



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

Harvard Depository
Brittle Book

781
W348PS
1834B



HERONYMUS

ANDOVER-HARVARD
THEOLOGICAL LIBRARY

PSALMS AND HYMNS,

BY

ISAAC WATTS, D. D.

Paraphrase
Bible O.T. Psalms. English. Watts.
1834.

THE

PSALMS OF DAVID,

IMITATED IN THE LANGUAGE

OF THE

NEW TESTAMENT,

AND APPLIED

TO THE CHRISTIAN STATE AND WORSHIP.

BY I. WATTS, D. D.

All things must be fulfilled which were written in the Psalms concerning me.
LUKE xxiv. 4.

David, Samuel, and the prophets—that they without us should not be made perfect.
HEB. xi. 32, 40.

LONDON:

FREDERICK WESTLEY AND A. H. DAVIS.

STEREOTYPED AND PRINTED BY J. R. AND C. CHILDS.

MDCCCXXXIV



42,539

781/W3 48 ps/18346

THE
LIFE OF ISAAC WATTS, D. D.

BY
DR. JOHNSON.

FROM HIS LIVES OF THE MOST EMINENT ENGLISH POETS.

THE poems of Dr. WATTS were by my recommendation inserted in the late Collection; the readers of which are to impute to me whatever pleasure or weariness they may find in the perusal of Blackmore, Watts, Pomfret, and Yealden.

ISAAC WATTS was born July 17, 1674, at Southampton; where his father, of the same name, kept a boarding-school for young gentlemen, though common report makes him a shoemaker. He appears from the narrative of Dr. Gibbons to have been neither indigent nor illiterate.

Isaac, the eldest of nine children, was given to books from his infancy; and began, we are told, to learn Latin when he was four years old; I suppose at home. He was afterwards taught Latin, Greek, and Hebrew, by Mr. Pinhorn, a clergyman, master of the free-school of Southampton, to whom the gratitude of his scholar afterwards inscribed a Latin ode.

His proficiency at school was so conspicuous, that a subscription was proposed for his support at the university; but he declared his resolution to take his lot with the dissenters. Such he was, as every christian church would rejoice to have adopted.

He therefore repaired in 1690 to an academy taught by Mr. Rowe, where he had for his companions and fellow-students, Mr. Hughes the poet, and Dr. Horte, afterwards archbishop of Tuam. Some Latin essays, supposed to have been written as exercises at this academy, show a degree of knowledge, both philosophical and theological, such as very few attain by a much longer course of study.

He was, as he hints in his Miscellanies, a maker of verses from fifteen to fifty, and in his youth he appears to have paid attention to Latin poetry. His verses to his brother in the *glyconic* measure, written when he was seventeen, are remarkably easy and elegant. Some of his other odes are deformed by the Pindaric folly then prevailing, and are written with such neglect of all metrical rules as is without example among the ancients; but his diction, though perhaps not always exactly pure, has such copiousness and splendour, as shows that he was but a very little distance from excellence.

His method of study, was to impress the contents of his books upon his memory by abridging them; and by interleaving them, to amplify one system with supplements from another.

With the congregation of his tutor, Mr. Rowe, who were, I believe, independents, he communicated in his nineteenth year. At the age of twenty he left the academy, and spent two years in study and devotion at the house of his father, who treated him with great tenderness; and had the happiness, indulged to few parents, of living to see his son eminent for literature and venerable for piety.

He was then entertained by Sir John Hartopp five years, as domestic tutor to his son; and in that time particularly devoted himself to the study of the Holy Scriptures; and being chosen assistant to Dr. Chauncey, preached the first time on the birthday that completed his twenty-fourth year; probably considering that as the day of a second nativity, by which he entered on a new period of existence.

In about three years he succeeded Dr. Chauncey; but soon after his entrance on his charge, he was seized by a dangerous illness, which sunk him to such weakness, that the congregation thought an assistant necessary, and appointed Mr. Price. His health then returned gradually, and he performed his duty till (1712) he was seized by a fever of such violence and continuance, that from the feebleness which it brought upon him he never perfectly recovered.

This calamitous state made the compassion of his friends necessary, and drew upon him the attention of Sir Thomas Abney, who received him into his house, where, with a constancy of friendship and uniformity of conduct not often to be found, he was treated for thirty-six years with all the kindness that friendship could prompt, and all the attention that respect could dictate. Sir Thomas died about eight years afterwards; but he continued with the lady and her daughters to the end of his life. The lady died about a year after him.

A coalition like this, a state in which the notions of patronage and dependence were overpowered by the perception of reciprocal benefits, deserves a particular memorial; and I will not withhold from the reader Dr. Gibbon's representation, to which regard is to be paid, as to the narrative of one who writes what he knows, and what is known likewise to multitudes besides.

"Our next observation shall be made upon that remarkably kind providence which brought the Doctor into Sir Thomas Abney's family, and continued him there till his death, a period of no less than thirty-six years. In the midst of his sacred labours for the glory of God, and good of his generation, he is seized with a most violent and threatening fever, which leaves him oppressed with great weakness, and puts a stop at least to his public services for four years. In this distressing season, doubly so to his active and pious spirit, he is invited to Sir Thomas Abney's family, nor ever removes from it till he had finished his days. Here he enjoyed the uninterrupted demonstrations of the truest friendship. Here, without any care of his own, he had every thing which could contribute to the enjoyment of life, and favour the unwearied pursuits of his studies. Here he dwelt in a family, which, for piety, order, harmony, and every virtue, was a house of God. Here he had the privilege of a country recess, the fragrant bower, the spreading lawn, the flowery garden, and other advantages to soothe his mind, and aid his restoration to health; to yield him, whenever he chose them, most grateful intervals from his laborious studies, and enable him to return to them with redoubled vigour and delight. Had it not been for this most happy event, he might, as to outward view, have feebly, painfully it may be, dragged on through many more years of languor and inability for public service, and even for profitable study, or perhaps might have sunk into his grave under the overwhelming load of infirmities in the midst of his days; and thus the church and world would have been deprived of those many excellent sermons and works which he drew up and published during his long residence in this family. In a few years after his coming hither Sir Thomas Abney dies; but his amiable consort survives, who shows the Doctor the same respect and friendship as before, and most happily for him and great numbers besides; for, as her riches were great, her generosity and munificence were in full proportion; her thread of life was drawn out to a great age, even beyond that of the Doctor's; and thus this excellent man, through her kindness, and that of her daughter, the present Mrs. Elizabeth Abney, who in a like degree esteemed and honoured him, enjoyed all the benefits and felicities he experienced at his first entrance into this family, till his days were numbered and finished, and, like a shock of corn in its season, he ascended into the regions of perfect and immortal life and joy."

If this quotation has appeared long, let it be considered, that it comprises an account of six-and-thirty years, and those the years of Dr. Watts.

From the time of his reception into this family, his life was no otherwise diversified than by successive publications. The series of his works I am not able to deduce; their number and their variety show the intensity of his industry and the extent of his capacity.

He was one of the first authors that taught the dissenters to court attention by the graces of language. Whatever they had among them before, whether of learning or acuteness, was commonly obscured and blunted by coarseness and inelegance of style. He showed them, that zeal and purity might be expressed and enforced by polished diction.

He continued to the end of his life the teacher of a congregation, and no reader of his works can doubt his fidelity or diligence. In the pulpit, though his low stature, which very little exceeded five feet, graced him with no advantages of appearance, yet the gravity and propriety of his utterance made his discourses very efficacious. I once mentioned the reputation which Mr. Foster had gained by his proper delivery to my friend Dr. Hawkesworth, who told me that in the art of pronunciation he was far inferior to Dr. Watts.

Such was his flow of thoughts, and such his promptitude of language, that in the latter part of his life he did not precompose his cursory sermons; but having adjusted the heads, and sketched out some particulars, trusted for success to his extempore powers.

He did not endeavour to assist his eloquence by any gesticulations; for, as no corporeal actions have any correspondence with theological truth, he did not see how they could enforce it.

At the conclusion of weighty sentences he gave time, by a short pause, for the proper impression.

To stated and public instruction he added familiar visits and personal application, and was careful to improve the opportunities which conversation afforded of diffusing and increasing the influence of religion.

By his natural temper he was quick of resentment: but by his established and habitual practice, he was gentle, modest, and inoffensive. His tenderness appeared in his attention to children, and to the poor. To the poor, while he lived in the family of his friend, he allowed the third part of his annual revenue, though the whole was not a hundred a year; and for children he condescended to lay aside the scholar, the philosopher, and the wit, to write little poems of devotion, and systems of instruction adapted to their wants and capacities, from the dawn of reason through its gradations of advance in the morning of life. Every man, acquainted with the common principles of human action, will look with veneration on the writer who is at one time combating Locke, and at another making a catechism for children in their fourth year. A voluntary descent from the dignity of science is perhaps the hardest lesson that humility can teach.

As his mind was capacious, his curiosity excursive, and his industry continual, his writings are very numerous, and his subjects various. With his theological works I am only enough acquainted to admire his meekness of opposition, and his mildness of censure. It was not only in his book, but in his mind that *orthodoxy* was united with *charity*.

Of his philosophical pieces, his *Logic* has been received into the universities, and therefore wants no private recommendation; if he owes part of it to Le Clerc, it must be considered that no man who undertakes merely to methodize or illustrate a system, pretends to be its author.

In his metaphysical disquisitions, it was observed by the late learned Dr. Dyer, that he confounded the idea of *space* with that of *empty space*, and did not consider that though space might be without matter, yet matter, being extended, could not be without space.

Few books have been perused by me with greater pleasure than his *Improvement of the Mind*, of which the radical principles may indeed be found in *Locke's Conduct on the Understanding*, but they are so expanded and ramified by Watts, as to confer upon him the merit of a work in the highest degree useful and pleasing. Whoever has the care of instructing others, may be charged with deficiency in his duty if this book is not recommended.

I have mentioned his treatises of Theology as distinct from his other productions; but the truth is, that whatever he took in hand was, by his incessant solicitude for souls, converted to Theology. As piety predominated in his mind, it is diffused over his works; under his direction it

may be truly said, *Theologia Philosophia ancillatur*, philosophy is subservient to evangelical instruction; it is difficult to read a page without learning, or at least wishing to be better. The attention is caught by indirect instruction, and he that sat down only to reason, is on a sudden compelled to pray.

It was, therefore, with great propriety, that in 1728 he received from Edinburgh and Aberdeen an unsolicited diploma, by which he became a Doctor of Divinity. Academical honours would have more value if they were always bestowed with equal judgment.

He continued many years to study and to preach, and to do good by his instruction and example; till at last the infirmities of age disabled him from the more laborious part of his ministerial functions, and being no longer capable of public duty, he offered to remit the salary appendant to it; but his congregation would not accept the resignation.

By degrees his weakness increased, and at last confined him to his chamber and his bed; where he was worn gradually away without pain, till he expired, Nov. 25, 1748, in the seventy-fifth year of his age.

Few men have left behind such purity of character, or such monuments of laborious piety. He has provided instruction for all ages, from those who are lisping their first lessons, to the enlightened readers of Malbranche and Locke: he has left neither corporeal nor spiritual nature unexamined; he has taught the art of reasoning, and the science of the stars.

His character, therefore, must be formed from the multiplicity and diversity of his attainments, rather than from any single performance; for it would not be safe to claim for him the highest rank in any single denomination of literary dignity; yet, perhaps, there was nothing in which he would not have excelled, if he had not divided his powers to different pursuits.

As a poet, had he been only a poet, he would probably have stood high among the authors with whom he is now associated. For his judgment was exact, and he noted beauties and faults with very nice discernment; his imagination, as the *Dacian Battle* proves, was vigorous and active, and the stores of knowledge were large by which his fancy was to be supplied. His ear was well tuned, and his diction was elegant and copious. But his devotional poetry is, like that of others, unsatisfactory. The paucity of its topics enforces perpetual repetition, and the sanctity of the matter rejects the ornaments of figurative diction. It is sufficient for Watts to have done better than others what no man has done well.

His poems, on other subjects, seldom rise higher than might be expected from the amusements of a man of letters, and have different degrees of value as they are more or less laboured, or as the occasion was more or less favourable to invention.

He writes too often without regular measures, and too often in blank verse; the rhymes are not always sufficiently correspondent. He is particularly unhappy in coining names expressive of characters. His lines are commonly smooth and easy, and his thoughts always religiously pure; but who is there that, to so much piety and innocence, does not wish for a greater measure of sprightliness and vigour? He is at least one of the few poets with whom youth and innocence may be safely pleased; and happy will be that reader whose mind is disposed by his verses or his prose, to imitate him in all but his non-conformity, to copy his benevolence to man, and his reverence to God.

P R E F A C E .

THE following extract from the Doctor's Preface, as it contains the plan of his version of the Psalms, may be found useful :

"I come therefore to explain my own design, which is this, To accommodate the Book of Psalms to Christian worship. And in order to this, it is necessary to divest David and Asaph, &c. of every other character but that of a psalmist and a saint, and to make them always speak the common sense and language of a Christian.

"Attempting the work with this view, I have entirely omitted several whole psalms, and large pieces of many others : and have chosen out of all of them such parts only as might easily and naturally be accommodated to the various occasions of the Christian life, or at least might afford us some beautiful allusion to Christian affairs. These I have copied and explained in the general style of the gospel ; nor have I confined my expressions to any particular party or opinion ; that in words prepared for public worship, and for the lips of multitudes, there might not be a syllable offensive to sincere Christians, whose judgments may differ in the lesser matters of religion.

"Where the Psalmist uses sharp invectives against his personal enemies, I have endeavoured to turn the edge of them against our spiritual adversaries, sin, Satan, and temptation. Where the flights of his faith and love are sublime, I have often sunk the expressions within the reach of an ordinary Christian : where the words imply some peculiar wants or distresses, joys, or blessings, I have used words of greater latitude and comprehension, suited to the general circumstances of men.

"Where the original runs in the form of prophecy concerning Christ and his salvation, I have given an historical turn to the sense : there is no necessity that we should always sing in the obscure and doubtful style of prediction, when the things foretold are brought into open light by a full accomplishment. Where the writers of the New Testament have cited or alluded to any part of the Psalms, I have often indulged the liberty of paraphrase according to the words of Christ or his apostles. And surely this may be esteemed the word of God still, though bor-

rowed from several parts of the Holy Scripture. Where the Psalmist describes religion by the fear of God, I have often joined faith and love to it. Where he speaks of the pardon of sin, through the mercies of God, I have added the merits of a Saviour. Where he talks of sacrificing goats or bullocks, I rather choose to mention the sacrifice of Christ the Lamb of God. When he attends the ark with shouting into Zion, I sing the ascension of my Saviour into heaven, or his presence in his church on earth. Where he promises abundance of wealth, honour, and long life, I have changed some of these typical blessings for grace, glory, and life eternal, which are brought to light by the gospel, and promised in the New Testament. And I am fully satisfied, that more honour is done to our blessed Saviour, by speaking his name, his graces, and actions, in his own language, according to the brighter discoveries he hath now made, than by going back again to the Jewish forms of worship, and the language of types and figures."

Of choosing or finding the Psalm.

By consulting the Index at the end, any one may find hymns very proper for many occasions of the Christian life and worship ; though no copy of David's Psalter can provide for all, as I have shown in the Preface to the large edition.

Or, if he remembers the first line of any Psalm, the Table of the first lines will direct where to find it.

Of singing in course.

If any shall think it best to sing the Psalms in order, in churches or families it may be done with profit, provided those Psalms be omitted that refer to special occurrences of nations, churches, or single Christians.

Of dividing the Psalms.

If the Psalm be too long for the time or custom of singing, there are pauses in many of them at which you may properly rest ; or you may leave out those verses which are included with crotchets [], without disturbing the sense ; or, in some places, you may begin to sing at the pause.

THE PSALMS OF DAVID.

PSALM 1. C. M.

The way and end of the righteous and the wicked.

- 1 **B**LEST is the man who shuns the place
Where sinners love to meet;
Who fears to tread their wicked ways,
And hates the scoffer's seat :
- 2 But in the statutes of the Lord
Has placed his chief delight ;
By day he reads or hears the word,
And meditates by night.
- 3 [He, like a plant of generous kind,
By living waters set,
Safe from the storms and blasting wind,
Enjoys a peaceful state.]
- 4 Green as the leaf, and ever fair,
Shall his profession shine,
While fruits of holiness appear
Like clusters on the vine.
- 5 Not so the impious and unjust ;
What vain designs they form !
Their hopes are blown away like dust
Or chaff before the storm.
- 6 Sinners in judgment shall not stand
Amongst the sons of grace,
When Christ the Judge, at his right hand
Appoints his saints a place.
- 7 His eye beholds the path they tread,
His heart approves it well ;
But crooked ways of sinners lead
Down to the gates of hell.

PSALM 1. S. M.

The saint happy, the sinner miserable.

- 1 **T**HE man is ever blest
Who shuns the sinners' ways,
Among their counsels never stands,
Nor takes the scorner's place ;
- 2 But makes the law of God
His study and delight,
Amidst the labours of the day
And watches of the night.
- 3 He like a tree shall thrive
With waters near the root :
Fresh as the leaf his name shall live ;
His works are heavenly fruit.
- 4 Not so the ungodly race,
They no such blessings find :
Their hopes shall flee, like empty chaff
Before the driving wind.
- 5 How will they bear to stand
Before that judgment seat,
Where all the saints at Christ's right hand
In full assembly meet ?
- 6 He knows, and he approves
The way the righteous go ;
But sinners and their works shall meet
A dreadful overthrow.

PSALM 1. L. M.

The difference between the righteous and the wicked.

- 1 **H**APPY the man whose cautious feet
Shun the broad way that sinners go,
Who hates the place where atheists meet,
And fears to talk as scoffers do.
- 2 He loves to employ his morning light
Amongst the statutes of the Lord ;
And spends the wakeful hours of night,
With pleasure pondering o'er the word.

- 3 He, like a plant by gentle streams,
Shall flourish in immortal green ;
And heaven will shine with kindest beams
On every work his hands begin.
- 4 But sinners find their counsels crost ;
As chaff before the tempest flies,
So shall their hopes be blown and lost.
When the last trumpet shakes the skies.
- 5 In vain the rebel seeks to stand
In judgment with the pious race ;
The dreadful Judge, with stern command,
Divides him to a different place.
- 6 ' Straight is the way my saints have trod ;
' I blest the path, and drew it plain ;
' But you would choose the crooked road,
' And down it leads to endless pain.'

PSALM 2. S. M.

Translated according to the divine pattern,
Acts iv. 24, &c.

Christ dying, rising, interceding, and reigning.

- 1 **[**MAKER and sovereign Lord
Of heaven, and earth, and seas,
Thy providence confirms thy word,
And answers thy decrees.
 - 2 The things so long foretold
By David, are fulfill'd,
When Jews and Gentiles join to slay
Jesus, thine holy child.]
 - 3 Why did the Gentiles rage ;
And Jews, with one accord,
Bend all their counsels to destroy
The Anointed of the Lord ?
 - 4 Rulers and kings agree
To form a vain design ;
Against the Lord their powers unite,
Against his Christ they join.
 - 5 The Lord derides their rage,
And will support his throne ;
He that hath raised him from the dead,
Hath owned him for his Son.
- PAUSE.
- 6 Now he 's ascended high,
And asks to rule the earth ;
The merit of his blood he pleads,
And pleads his heavenly birth.
 - 7 He asks, and God bestows
A large inheritance ;
Far as the world's remotest ends
His kingdom shall advance.
 - 8 The nations that rebel
Must feel his iron rod ;
He 'll vindicate those honours well
Which he received from God.
 - 9 [Be wise, ye rulers, now,
And worship at his throne ;
With trembling joy, ye people, bow
To God's exalted Son.
 - 10 If once his wrath arise,
Ye perish on the place ;
Then blessed is the soul that flies
For refuge to his grace.]

PSALM 2. C. M.

The same.

- 1 **W**H Y did the nations join to slay
The Lord's anointed Son ?
Why did they cast his laws away,
And tread his gospel down ?
- 2 The Lord that sits above the skies,
Derides their rage below ;
He speaks with vengeance in his eyes,
And strikes their spirits through.

PSALM II.—IV.

- 3 ' I call him my Eternal Son,
' And raise him from the dead ;
' I make my holy hill his throne,
' And wide his kingdom spread.
- 4 ' Ask me, my Son, and then enjoy
' The utmost heathen lands :
' Thy rod of iron shall destroy
' The rebel that withstands.'
- 5 Be wise, ye rulers of the earth,
Obey the anointed Lord ;
Adore the King of heavenly birth,
And tremble at his word.
- 6 With humble love address his throne ;
For if he frown, ye die :
Those are secure, and those alone,
Who on his grace rely.

PSALM 2. L. M.

Christ's death, resurrection, and ascension.

- 1 **W**HY did the Jews proclaim their rage ?
The Romans why their swords employ ?
Against the Lord their powers engage
His dear Anointed to destroy ?
- 2 ' Come, let us break his bands,' they say,
' This man shall never give us laws ;'
And thus they cast his yoke away,
And nailed the Monarch to the cross.
- 3 But God, who high in glory reigns,
Laughs at their pride, their rage controls ;
He 'll vex their hearts with inward pains,
And speak in thunder to their souls.
- 4 ' I will maintain the King I made
' On Zion's everlasting hill,
' My hand shall bring him from the dead,
' And he shall stand your Sovereign still.'
- 5 [His wondrous rising from the earth
Makes his eternal Godhead known ;
The Lord declares his heavenly birth,
' This day have I begot my Son.
- 6 ' Ascend, my Son, to my right hand,
' There thou shalt ask, and I bestow,
' The utmost bounds of heathen lands ;
' To thee the northern isles shall bow.'
- 7 But nations that resist his grace
Shall fall beneath his iron stroke ;
His rod shall crush his foes with ease,
As potters' earthen work is broke.

PAUSE.

Doubts and fears suppress ; or, God our defence from sin and Satan.

- 1 **M**Y God, how many are my fears !
How fast my foes increase !
Conspiring my eternal death,
They break my present peace.
- 2 The lying tempter would persuade
There 's no relief in heaven ;
And all my swelling sins appear
Too big to be forgiven.
- 3 But thou, my glory and my strength,
Shalt on the tempter tread,
Shalt silence all my threatening guilt,
And raise my drooping head.
- 4 [I cried, and from his holy hill
He bowed a listening ear ;
I called my Father and my God,
And he subdued my fear.

PSALM 3. C. M.

Doubts and fears suppress ; or, God our defence from sin and Satan.

- 1 **M**Y God, how many are my fears !
How fast my foes increase !
Conspiring my eternal death,
They break my present peace.
- 2 The lying tempter would persuade
There 's no relief in heaven ;
And all my swelling sins appear
Too big to be forgiven.
- 3 But thou, my glory and my strength,
Shalt on the tempter tread,
Shalt silence all my threatening guilt,
And raise my drooping head.
- 4 [I cried, and from his holy hill
He bowed a listening ear ;
I called my Father and my God,
And he subdued my fear.

- 5 He shed soft slumbers on mine eyes,
In spite of all my foes ;
I woke, and wondered at the grace
That guarded my repose.]
- 6 What though the hosts of death and hell
All armed against me stood,
Terrors no more shall shake my soul ;
My refuge is my God.
- 7 Arise, O Lord, fulfil thy grace,
While I thy glory sing ;
My God has broke the serpent's teeth,
And death has lost his sting.
- 8 Salvation to the Lord belongs,
His arm alone can save :
Blessings attend thy people here,
And reach beyond the grave.

PSALM 3. 1-5, 8. L. M.

A Morning Psalm.

- 1 **O** LORD, how many are my foes
In this weak state of flesh and blood !
My peace they daily discompose,
But my defence and hope is God.
- 2 Tired with the burdens of the day,
To thee I raised an evening cry ;
Thou heardest when I began to pray,
And thine almighty help was nigh.
- 3 Supported by thine heavenly aid,
I laid me down and slept secure ;
Not death should make my heart afraid,
Though I should wake and rise no more.
- 4 But God sustained me all the night ;
Salvation doth to God belong ;
He raised my head to see the light,
And make his praise my morning song.

PSALM 4. 1-3, 5-7. L. M.

Hearing of prayer ; or, God our portion, and Christ our hope.

- 1 **O** GOD of grace and righteousness,
Hear and attend when I complain ;
Thou hast enlarged me in distress,
Bow down a gracious ear again.
- 2 Ye sons of men, in vain ye try
To turn my glory into shame ;
How long will scoffers love to lie,
And dare reproach my Saviour's name ?
- 3 Know that the Lord divides his saints
From all the tribes of men beside ;
He hears the cry of penitents,
For the dear sake of Christ that died.
- 4 When our obedient hands have done
A thousand works of righteousness,
We put our trust in God alone,
And glory in his pardoning grace.
- 5 Let the unthinking many say,
' Who will bestow some earthly good ?'
But, Lord, thy light and love we pray,
Our souls desire this heavenly food.
- 6 Then shall my cheerful powers rejoice
At grace and favours so divine ;
Nor will I change my happy choice,
For all their corn, and all their wine.

PSALM 4. 3-5, 8. C. M.

An Evening Psalm.

- 1 **L**ORD, thou wilt hear me when I pray,
I am for ever thine ;
I fear before thee all the day,
Nor would I dare to sin.
- 2 And while I rest my weary head,
From cares and business free,
'Tis sweet conversing on my bed
With my own heart and thee.
- 3 I pay this evening sacrifice :
And when my work is done,
Great God ! my faith and hope relies
Upon thy grace alone.

4 Thus with my thoughts composed to peace,
I'll give mine eyes to sleep;
Thy hand in safety keeps my days,
And will my slumbers keep.

PSALM 5. C. M.

For the Lord's-day morning.

1 **L**ORD, in the morning thou shalt hear
My voice ascending high;
To thee will I direct my prayer,
To thee lift up mine eye;

2 Up to the hills where Christ is gone
To plead for all his saints,
Presenting at his Father's throne
Our songs and our complaints.

3 Thou art a God, before whose sight
The wicked shall not stand:
Sinners shall ne'er be thy delight,
Nor dwell at thy right hand.

4 But to thy house will I resort,
To taste thy mercies there;
I will frequent thine holy court,
And worship in thy fear.

5 O may thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness!
Make every path of duty straight,
And plain before my face.

PAUSE.

6 My watchful enemies combine
To tempt my feet astray;
They flatter with a base design
To make my soul their prey.

7 Lord, crush the serpent in the dust,
And all his plots destroy;
While those that in thy mercy trust
For ever shout for joy.

8 The men that love and fear thy name,
Shall see their hopes fulfilled:
The mighty God will compass them
With favour, as a shield.

PSALM 6. C. M.

Complaint in sickness; or, Diseases healed.

1 **I**N anger, Lord, rebuke me not;
Withdraw the dreadful storm;
Nor let thy fury grow so hot
Against a feeble worm.

2 My soul's bowed down with heavy cares,
My flesh with pain oppress:
My couch is witness to my tears,
My tears forbid my rest.

3 Sorrow and pain wear out my days,
I waste the night with cries,
Counting the minutes as they pass,
Till the slow morning rise.

4 Shall I be still tormented more?
Mine eye consumed with grief?
How long, my God, how long before
Thine hand afford relief?

5 He hears when dust and ashes speak,
He pities all our groans;
He saves us for his mercy's sake,
And heals our broken bones.

6 The virtue of his sovereign word
Restores our fainting breath;
For silent graves praise not the Lord,
Nor is he known in death.

PSALM 6. L. M.

Temptations in sickness overcome.

1 **L**ORD, I can suffer thy rebukes,
When thou with kindness dost chastise;
But thy fierce wrath I cannot bear,
O let it not against me rise!

2 Pity my languishing estate,
And ease the sorrows that I feel;
The wounds thy heavy hand hath made,
O let thy gentler touches heal.

3 See how I pass my weary days
In sighs and groans; and when 'tis night
My bed is watered with my tears;
My grief consumes and dims my sight.

4 Look how the powers of nature mourn!
How long, Almighty God, how long?
When shall thine hour of grace return?
When shall I make thy grace my song?

5 I feel my flesh so near the grave,
My thoughts are tempted to despair;
But graves can never praise the Lord,
For all is dust and silence there.

6 Depart, ye tempters, from my soul;
And all despairing thoughts depart;
My God, who hears my humble moan,
Will ease my flesh, and cheer my heart.

PSALM 7. C. M.

God's care of his people, and punishment of persecutors.

1 **M**Y trust is in my heavenly Friend;
My hope in thee, my God:
Rise, and my helpless life defend
From those that seek my blood.

2 With insolence and fury they
My soul in pieces tear,
As hungry lions rend the prey,
When no deliverer's near.

3 If I had e'er provoked them first,
Or once abused my foe,
Then let him tread my life to dust,
And lay mine honour low.

4 If there be malice found in me,
I know thy piercing eyes:
I should not dare appeal to thee,
Nor ask my God to rise.

5 Arise, my God, lift up thy hand,
Their pride and power control;
Awake to judgment, and command
Deliverance for my soul.

PAUSE.

6 [Let sinners and their wicked rage
Be humbled to the dust;
Shall not the God of truth engage
To vindicate the just?]

7 He knows the heart, he tries the reins,
He will defend the upright;
His sharpest arrows he ordains
Against the sons of spite.

8 For me their malice digged a pit,
But there themselves are cast;
My God makes all their mischief light
On their own heads at last.]

9 That cruel persecuting race
Must feel his dreadful sword:
Awake, my soul, and praise the grace
And justice of the Lord.

PSALM 8. S. M.

God's sovereignty and goodness; and man's dominion over the creatures.

1 **O** LORD, our heavenly King,
Thy name is all divine;
Thy glories round the earth are spread,
And o'er the heavens they shine.

2 When to thy works on high
I raise my wondering eyes,
And see the moon, complete in light,
Adorn the darksome skies;

3 When I survey the stars,
And all their shining forms;
Lord, what is man, that worthless thing,
Akin to dust and worms?

4 Lord, what is worthless man,
That thou shouldst love him so?
Next to thine angels is he placed,
And lord of all below.

PSALM VIII. IX.

- 5 Thine honours crown his head,
While beasts like slaves obey,
And birds that cut the air with wings,
And fish that cleave the sea.
- 6 How rich thy bounties are !
And wondrous are thy ways :
Of dust and worms thy power can frame
A monument of praise.
- 7 [Out of the mouths of babes
And sucklings thou canst draw
Surprising honours to thy name,
And strike the world with awe.]
- 8 O Lord, our heavenly King,
Thy name is all divine :
Thy glories round the earth are spread,
And o'er the heavens they shine.

PSALM 8. C. M.

*Christ's condescension and glorification ; or,
God made man.*

- 1 O LORD, our Lord, how wondrous great
Is thine exalted name !
The glories of thy heavenly state
Let men and babes proclaim.
- 2 When I behold thy works on high,
The moon that rules the night,
And stars that well adorn the sky,
Those moving worlds of light ;
- 3 Lord, what is man or all his race,
Who dwells so far below,
That thou shouldst visit him with grace,
And love his nature so ?
- 4 That thine eternal Son should bear
To take a mortal form ;
Made lower than his angels are,
To save a dying worm.
- 5 [Yet while he lived on earth unknown,
And men would not adore,
The obedient seas and fishes own
His Godhead and his power.
- 6 The waves lay spread beneath his feet ;
And fish, at his command,
Bring their large shoals to Peter's net,
Bring tribute to his hand.
- 7 These lesser glories of the Son
Shone through the fleshly cloud ;
Now we behold him on his throne,
And men confess him God.]
- 8 Let him be crowned with majesty,
Who bowed his head to death ;
And be his honours sounded high
By all things that have breath.
- 9 Jesus, our Lord, how wondrous great
Is thine exalted name !
The glories of thy heavenly state
Let the whole earth proclaim.

PSALM 8. 1, 2, paraphrased.

PART I. L. M.

*The Hosanna of the Children ; or, Infants
praising God.*

- 1 ALMIGHTY Ruler of the skies,
Thro' the wide earth thy name is spread,
And thine eternal glories rise
O'er all the heavens thy hands have made.
- 2 To thee the voices of the young
A monument of honour raise ;
And babes, with uninstructed tongue,
Declare the wonders of thy praise.
- 3 Thy power assists their tender age
To bring proud rebels to the ground,
To still the bold blasphemer's rage,
And all their policies confound.
- 4 Children amidst thy temple throng
To see their great Redeemer's face ;
The Son of David is their song,
And young Hosannas fill the place.
- 5 The frowning scribes and angry priests
In vain their impious cavils bring ;
Revenge sits silent in their breasts,
While Jewish babes proclaim their King.

PSALM 8. 3, &c. paraphrased.

PART II. L. M.

*Adam and Christ, lords of the old and the
new creation.*

- 1 LORD, what was man when made at first,
Adam the offspring of the dust,
That thou shouldst set him and his race
But just below an angel's place ?
- 2 That thou shouldst raise his nature so,
And make him lord of all below ;
Make every beast and bird submit,
And lay the fishes at his feet ?
- 3 But O, what brighter glories wait
To crown the second Adam's state !
What honours shall thy Son adorn,
Who condescended to be born !
- 4 See him below his angels made !
See him in dust amongst the dead,
To save a ruined world from sin !
But he shall reign with power divine.
- 5 The world to come, redeemed from all
The miseries that attend the fall,
New made and glorious, shall submit
At our exalted Saviour's feet.

PSALM 9. PART I. C. M.

Wrath and mercy from the judgment-seat.

- 1 WITH my whole heart I'll raise my song,
Thy wonders I'll proclaim ;
Thou, sovereign Judge of right and wrong,
Wilt put my foes to shame.
- 2 I'll sing thy majesty and grace ;
My God prepares his throne
To judge the world in righteousness,
And make his vengeance known.
- 3 Then shall the Lord a refuge prove
For all the poor oppress ;
To save the people of his love,
And give the weary rest.
- 4 The men that know thy name, will trust
In thy abundant grace ;
For thou hast ne'er forsook the just,
Who humbly seek thy face.
- 5 Sing praises to the righteous Lord,
Who dwells on Zion's hill,
Who executes his threatening word,
And doth his grace fulfil.

PSALM 9. 12. PART II. C. M.

The wisdom and equity of Providence.

- 1 WHEN the great Judge, supreme and just,
Shall once inquire for blood,
The humble souls that mourn in dust,
Shall find a faithful God.
- 2 He from the dreadful gates of death
Does his own children raise ;
In Zion's gates, with cheerful breath,
They sing their Father's praise.
- 3 His foes shall fall, with heedless feet,
Into the pit they made ;
And sinners perish in the net
That their own hands had spread.
- 4 Thus by thy judgments, mighty God,
Are thy deep counsels known ;
When men of mischief are destroyed,
The snare must be their own.

PAUSE.

- 5 The wicked shall sink down to hell ;
Thy wrath devour the lands
That dare forget thee, or rebel
Against thy known commands.
- 6 Though saints to sore distress are brought,
And wait and long complain,
Their cries shall not be still forgot,
Nor shall their hopes be vain.
- 7 Rise, great Redeemer, from thy seat,
To judge and save the poor ;
Let nations tremble at thy feet,
And man prevail no more.

PSALM X.—XIII.

8 Thy thunder shall affright the proud,
And put their hearts to pain,
Make them confess that thou art God,
And they but feeble men.]

PSALM 10. C. M.

Prayer heard and saints saved; or, Pride, atheism, and oppression punished.

For a humiliation day.

1 **W**HY doth the Lord stand off so far?
And why conceal his face,
When great calamities appear,
And times of deep distress?

2 Lord, shall the wicked still deride
Thy justice and thy power?
Shall they advance their heads in pride,
And still thy saints devour?

3 They put thy judgments from their sight,
And then insult the poor;
Thy boast in their exalted height,
That they shall fall no more.

4 Arise, O God, lift up thine hand,
Attend our humble cry;
No enemy shall dare to stand
When God ascends on high.

PAUSE.

5 Why do the men of malice rage,
And say, with foolish pride,
'The God of heaven will ne'er engage
'To fight on Zion's side?'

6 But thou for ever art our Lord;
And powerful is thine hand,
As when the heathens felt thy sword
And perished from thy land.

7 Thou wilt prepare our hearts to pray,
And cause thine ear to hear;
He hearkens what his children say,
And puts the world in fear.

8 Proud tyrants shall no more oppress,
No more despise the just;
And mighty sinners shall confess
They are but earth and dust.

PSALM 11. L. M.

God loves the righteous, and hates the wicked.

1 **M**Y refuge is the God of love;
Why do my foes insult and cry,
'Fly like a timorous trembling dove,
'To distant woods or mountains fly?'

2 If government be all destroyed,
(That firm foundation of their peace,)
And violence make justice void,
Where shall the righteous seek redress?

3 The Lord in heaven has fixed his throne,
His eye surveys the world below;
To him all mortal things are known,
His eye-lids search our spirits through.

4 If he afflicts his saints so far,
To prove their love, and try their grace,
What may the bold transgressors fear?
His very soul abhors their ways.

5 On impious wretches he shall rain
Tempests of brimstone, fire, and death,
Such as he kindled on the plain
Of Sodom, with his angry breath.

6 The righteous Lord loves righteous souls,
Whose thoughts and actions are sincere,
And with a gracious eye beholds
The men that his own image bear.

PSALM 12. L. M.

The saint's safety and hope in evil times; or, Sins of the tongue complained of. viz. blasphemy, falsehood, &c.

1 **L**ORD, if thou dost not soon appear,
Virtue and truth will fly away;
A faithful man, amongst us here,
Will scarce be found, if thou delay.

2 The whole discourse, when neighbours meet,
Is filled with trifles loose and vain:
Their lips are flattery and deceit,
And their proud language is profane.

3 But lips that with deceit abound,
Shall not maintain their triumph long;
The God of vengeance will confound
The flattering and blaspheming tongue.

4 'Yet shall our words be free,' they cry;
'Our tongues shall be controlled by none:
'Where is the Lord will ask us why?
'Or say, our lips are not our own?'

5 The Lord, who sees the poor oppress,
And hears the oppressor's haughty strain,
Will rise to give his children rest,
Nor shall they trust his word in vain.

6 Thy word, O Lord, though often tried,
Void of deceit shall still appear;
Not silver, seven times purified
From dross and mixture, shine so clear.

7 Thy grace shall in the darkest hour
Defend the holy soul from harm;
Though when the vilest men have power,
On every side will sinners swarm.

PSALM 12. C. M.

Complaints of a general corruption of manners; or, The promise and signs of Christ's coming to judgment.

1 **H**ELP, Lord, for men of virtue fail,
Religion loses ground;
The sons of violence prevail,
And treacheries abound.

2 Their oaths and promises they break,
Yet act the flatterer's part;
With fair deceitful lips they speak,
And with a double heart.

3 If we reprove some hateful lie,
How is their fury stirred!
'Are not our lips our own,' they cry,
'And who shall be our lord?'

4 Scoffers appear on every side,
Where a vile race of men
Is raised to seats of power and pride,
And bears the sword in vain.

PAUSE.

5 Lord, when iniquities abound,
And blasphemy grows bold,
When faith is hardly to be found,
And love is waxing cold;

6 Is not thy chariot hastening on?
Hast thou not given this sign?
May we not trust and live upon
A promise so divine?

7 'Yes,' saith the Lord, 'now will I rise,
'And make oppressors flee;
'I shall appear to their surprise,
'And set my servants free.'

8 Thy word, like silver seven times tried,
Through ages shall endure;
The men that in thy truth confide,
Shall find the promise sure.

PSALM 13. L. M.

Pleading with God under desertion; or, Hope in darkness.

1 **H**OW long, O Lord, shall I complain,
Like one that seeks his God in vain?
Canst thou thy face for ever hide,
And I still pray and be denied?

2 Shall I for ever be forgot,
As one whom thou regardest not?
Still shall my soul thine absence mourn,
And still despair of thy return?

3 How long shall my poor troubled breast
Be with these anxious thoughts oppress,
And Satan, my malicious foe,
Rejoice to see me sunk so low?

4 Hear, Lord, and grant me quick relief,
Before my death conclude my grief:
If thou withhold thy heavenly light,
I sleep in everlasting night.

- 5 How will the powers of darkness boast,
If but one praying soul be lost !
But I have trusted in thy grace,
And shall again behold thy face.
- 6 Whate'er my fears or foes suggest,
Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest ;
My heart shall feel thy love, and raise
My cheerful voice to songs of praise.

PSALM 13. C. M.

Complaint under temptations of the devil.

- 1 **H**OW long wilt thou conceal thy face,
My God, how long delay ?
When shall I feel those heavenly rays
That chase my fears away ?
- 2 How long shall my poor labouring soul
Wrestle and toil in vain ?
Thy word can all my foes control,
And ease my raging pain.
- 3 See how the prince of darkness tries
All his malicious arts,
He spreads a mist around my eyes,
And throws his fiery darts.
- 4 Be thou my sun, and thou my shield,
My soul in safety keep ;
Make haste before mine eyes are sealed
In death's eternal sleep.
- 5 How would the tempter boast aloud,
If I become his prey !
Behold the sons of hell grow proud
At thy so long delay.
- 6 But they shall fly at thy rebuke,
And Satan hide his head ;
He knows the terrors of thy look,
And hears thy voice with dread
- 7 Thou wilt display that sovereign grace
Where all my hopes have hung ;
I shall employ my lips in praise,
And victory shall be sung.

PSALM 14. PART I. C. M.

By nature all men are sinners.

- 1 **F**OOLS in their hearts believe and say,
'That all religion's vain ;
'There is no God that reigns on high,
'Or minds the affairs of men.'
- 2 From thoughts so dreadful and profane
Corrupt discourse proceeds ;
And in their impious hands are found
Abominable deeds.
- 3 The Lord from his celestial throne
Looked down on things below,
To find the man that sought his grace,
Or did his justice know.
- 4 By nature all are gone astray,
Their practice all the same ;
There's none that fears his Maker's hand,
There's none that loves his name.
- 5 Their tongues are used to speak deceit,
Their slanders never cease ;
How swift to mischief are their feet,
Nor know the paths of peace.
- 6 Such seeds of sin (that bitter root)
In every heart are found ;
Nor can they bear diviner fruit,
Till grace refine the ground.

PSALM 14. PART II. C. M.

The folly of persecutors.

- 1 **A**RE sinners now so senseless grown,
That they the saints devour ?
And never worship at thy throne,
Nor fear thine awful power ?
- 2 Great God, appear to their surprise,
Reveal thy dreadful name ;
Let them no more thy wrath despise,
Nor turn our hope to shame.

- 3 Dost thou not dwell among the just ?
And yet our foes deride,
That we should make thy name our trust ;
Great God, confound their pride.
- 4 O that the joyful day were come
To finish our distress !
When God shall bring his children home,
Our songs shall never cease.

PSALM 15. C. M.

Characters of a saint ; or, A citizen of Zion ; or, The qualifications of a Christian.

- 1 **W**HO shall inhabit in thy hill,
O God of holiness ?
Whom will the Lord admit to dwell
So near his throne of grace ?
- 2 The man that walks in pious ways,
And works with righteous hands ;
That trusts his Maker's promises,
And follows his commands.
- 3 He speaks the meaning of his heart,
Nor slanders with his tongue ;
Will scarce believe an ill report,
Nor do his neighbour wrong.
- 4 The wealthy sinner he contemns,
Loves all that fear the Lord ;
And though to his own hurt he swears,
Still he performs his word.
- 5 His hands disdain a golden bribe,
And never gripe the poor ;
This man shall dwell with God on earth,
And find his heaven secure.

PSALM 15. L. M.

Religion and justice, goodness and truth ; or, Duties to God and man ; or, The qualifications of a Christian.

- 1 **W**HO shall ascend thy heavenly place,
Great God, and dwell before thy face ?
The man that minds religion now,
And humbly walks with God below,
- 2 Whose hands are pure, whose heart is clean,
Whose lips still speak the thing they mean ;
No slanders dwell upon his tongue ;
He hates to do his neighbour wrong.
- 3 [Scarce will he trust an ill report,
Nor vents it to his neighbour's hurt :
Sinners of state he can despise,
But saints are honoured in his eyes.]
- 4 [Firm to his word he ever stood,
And always makes his promise good ;
Nor dares to change the thing he swears,
Whate'er pain or loss he bears.]
- 5 [He never deals in bribing gold,
And mourns that justice should be sold ;
While others gripe and grind the poor,
Sweet charity attends his door.]
- 6 He loves his enemies, and prays
For those that curse him to his face ;
And doth to all men still the same
That he would hope or wish from them.
- 7 Yet when his holiest works are done,
His soul depends on grace alone ;
This is the man thy face shall see,
And dwell for ever, Lord, with thee.

PSALM 16. PART I. L. M.

Confession of our poverty ; and saints the best company ; or, Good works profit men, not God.

- 1 **P**RESERVE me, Lord, in time of need ;
For succour to thy throne I flee,
But have no merits there to plead ;
My goodness cannot reach to thee.
- 2 Oft have my heart and tongue confest
How empty and how poor I am ;
My praise can never make thee blest,
Nor add new glories to thy name.

- 3 Yet Lord, thy saints on earth may reap
Some profit by the good we do ;
These are the company I keep,
These are the choicest friends I know.
- 4 Let others choose the sons of mirth,
To give a relish to their wine,
I love the men of heavenly birth,
Whose thoughts and language are divine.

PSALM 16. PART II. L. M.

Christ's all-sufficiency.

- 1 **H**OW fast their guilt and sorrows rise,
Who haste to seek some idol-god !
I will not taste their sacrifice,
Their offerings of forbidden blood.
- 2 My God provides a richer cup,
And nobler food to live upon ;
He for my life has offered up
Jesus, his best beloved Son.
- 3 His love is my perpetual feast :
By day his counsels guide me right ;
And be his name for ever blest,
Who gives me sweet advice by night.
- 4 I set him still before mine eyes :
At my right hand he stands prepared
To keep my soul from all surprise,
And be my everlasting guard.

PSALM 16. PART III. L. M.

Courage in death, and hope of the resurrection.

- 1 **W**HEN God is nigh my faith is strong ;
His arm is my almighty prop :
Be glad, my heart ; rejoice, my tongue ;
My dying flesh shall rest in hope.
- 2 Though in the dust I lay my head,
Yet, gracious God, thou wilt not leave
My soul for ever with the dead,
Nor lose thy children in the grave.
- 3 My flesh shall thy first call obey,
Shake off the dust, and rise on high ;
Then shalt thou lead the wondrous way
Up to thy throne above the sky.
- 4 There streams of endless pleasure flow ;
And full discoveries of thy grace
(Which we but tasted here below)
Spread heavenly joys through all the place.

PSALM 16. 1-8. PART I. C. M.

Support and counsel from God, without merit.

- 1 **S**AVE me, O Lord, from every foe :
In thee my trust I place ;
Though all the good that I can do
Can ne'er deserve thy grace.
- 2 Yet if my God prolong my breath,
The saints may profit by it ;
The saints, the glory of the earth,
The men of my delight.
- 3 Let heathens to their idols haste,
And worship wood or stone :
But my delightful lot is cast
Where the true God is known.
- 4 His hand provides my constant food,
He fills my daily cup ;
Much am I pleased with present good,
But more rejoice in hope.
- 5 God is my portion and my joy,
His counsels are my light ;
He gives me sweet advice by day,
And gentle hints by night.
- 6 My soul would all her thoughts approve
To his all-seeing eye ;
Not death nor hell my hope shall move,
While such a friend is nigh.

PSALM 16. PART II. C. M.

The death and resurrection of Christ.

- 1 **I** SET the Lord before my face,
He bears my courage up :
My heart and tongue their joys express,
My flesh shall rest in hope.

- 2 My spirit, Lord, thou wilt not leave
Where souls departed are ;
Nor quit my body to the grave,
To see corruption there.

- 3 Thou wilt reveal the path of life,
And raise me to thy throne ;
Thy courts immortal pleasure give,
Thy presence joys unknawn.

- 4 [Thus in the name of Christ, the Lord,
The holy David sung,
And Providence fulfils the word
Of his prophetic tongue.

- 5 Jesus, whom every saint adores,
Was crucified and slain ;
Behold, the tomb its prey restores !
Behold, he lives again !

- 6 When shall my feet arise and stand
On heaven's eternal hills ?
There sits the Son at God's right hand,
And there the Father smiles.]

PSALM 17. 13, &c. S. M.

Portion of saints and sinners : or, Hope and despair in death.

- 1 **A**RISE, my gracious God,
And make the wicked flee ;
They are but thy chastising rod,
To drive thy saints to thee.

- 2 Behold, the sinner dies,
His haughty words are vain ;
Here in this life his pleasure lies,
And all beyond is pain.

- 3 Then let his pride advance,
And boast of all his store :
The Lord is my inheritance ;
My soul can wish no more.

- 4 I shall behold the face
Of my forgiving God,
And stand complete in righteousness,
Washed in my Saviour's blood.

- 5 There's a new heaven begun,
When I awake from death,
Drest in the likeness of thy Son,
And draw immortal breath.

PSALM 17. L. M.

The sinner's portion and saint's hope ; or, The heaven of separate souls, and the resurrection.

- 1 **L**ORD, I am thine ; but thou wilt prove
My faith, my patience, and my love :
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 resign ;
Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine :
I shall behold thy blissful face,
And stand complete in righteousness.

- 4 This life 's a dream, an empty show ;
But the bright world to which I go
Hath joys substantial and sincere ;
When shall I wake, and find me there ?

- 5 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.

- 6 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.

PSALM 18. 1-6, 15-18. PART I. L. M.

Deliverance from despair ; or, Temptations overcome.

- 1 **T**HREE will I love, O Lord, my strength,
My rock, my tower, my high defence ;
Thy mighty arm shall be my trust,
For I have found salvation thence.

- 2 Death, and the terrors of the grave,
 Stood round me with their dismal shade;
 While floods of high temptations rose,
 And made my sinking soul afraid.
- 3 I saw the opening gates of hell,
 With endless pains and sorrows there,
 Which none but they that feel can tell,
 While I was hurried to despair.
- 4 In my distress I called 'My God,'
 When I could scarce believe him mine;
 He bowed his ear to my complaint,
 Then did his grace appear divine.
- 5 With speed he flew to my relief,
 As on a cherub's wing he rode;
 Awful and bright as lightning shone
 The face of my deliverer, God.
- 6 Temptations fled at his rebuke,
 The blast of his almighty breath;
 He sent salvation from on high,
 And drew me from the deeps of death.
- 7 Great were my fears, my foes were great,
 Much was their strength, and more their rage,
 But Christ, my Lord, is conqueror still
 In all the wars that devils wage.
- 8 My song for ever shall record
 That terrible, that joyful hour;
 And give the glory to the Lord,
 Due to his mercy and his power.

PSALM 18. 20-26. PART II. L. M.

Sincerity proceed and rewarded.

- 1 **L**ORD, thou hast seen my soul sincere,
 Hast made thy truth and love appear;
 Before mine eyes I set thy laws,
 And thou hast owned my righteous cause.
- 2 Since I have learnt thy holy ways,
 I've walked upright before thy face;
 Or if my feet did e'er depart,
 'Twas never with a wicked heart.
- 3 What sore temptations broke my rest!
 What wars and strugglings in my breast!
 But through thy grace that reigns within,
 I guard against my darling sin:
- 4 That sin which close besets me still,
 That works and strives against my will;
 When shall thy Spirit's sovereign power
 Destroy it that it rise no more?
- 5 With an impartial hand the Lord
 Deals out to mortals their reward:
 The kind and faithful souls shall find
 A God as faithful and as kind.
- 6 The just and pure shall ever say,
 Thou art more pure, more just than they;
 And men that love revenge shall know,
 God hath an arm of vengeance too.]

PSALM 18. 30, 31, 34, 35, 46. PART III. L. M.

Rejoicing in God; or, Salvation and triumph.

- 1 **J**UST are thy ways, and true thy word,
 Great Rock of my secure abode;
 Who is a God beside the Lord?
 Or where 's a refuge like our God?
- 2 'Tis he that girds me with his might,
 Gives me his holy sword to wield;
 And while with sin and hell I fight,
 Spreads his salvation for my shield.
- 3 He lives, (and blessed be my Rock!)
 The God of my salvation lives.
 The dark designs of hell are broke:
 Sweet is the peace my Father gives.
- 4 Before the scoffers of the age
 I will exalt my Father's name,
 Nor tremble at their mighty rage,
 But meet reproach, and bear the shame.
- 5 To David and his royal seed
 Thy grace for ever shall extend;
 Thy love to saints in Christ their head
 Knows not a limit nor an end.

PSALM 18. PART I. C. M.

Victory and triumph over temporal enemies.

- 1 **W**E love thee, Lord, and we adore;
 Now is thine arm revealed;
 Thou art our strength, our heavenly tower,
 Our bulwark, and our shield.
- 2 We fly to our eternal Rock,
 And find a sure defence;
 His holy name our lips invoke,
 And draw salvation thence.
- 3 When God, our leader, shines in arms,
 What mortal heart can bear
 The thunder of his loud alarms?
 The lightning of his spear?
- 4 He rides upon the winged wind,
 And angels in array
 In millions wait to know his mind,
 And swift as flames obey.
- 5 He speaks, and at his fierce rebuke,
 Whole armies are dismayed;
 His voice, his frown, his angry look
 Strikes all their courage dead.
- 6 He forms our generals for the field,
 With all their dreadful skill;
 Gives them his awful sword to wield,
 And makes their hearts of steel.
- 7 [He arms our captains to the fight,
 Though there his name 's forgot;
 He girded Cyrus with his might,
 But Cyrus knew him not.
- 8 Oft has the Lord whole nations blest
 For his own church's sake;
 The powers that give his people rest,
 Shall of his care partake.]

PSALM 18. PART II. C. M.

The conqueror's song.

- 1 **T**O thine almighty arm we owe
 The triumphs of the day;
 Thy terrors, Lord, confound the foe,
 And melt their strength away.
- 2 'Tis by thine aid our troops prevail,
 And break united powers,
 Or burn their boasted fleets, or scale
 The proudest of their towers.
- 3 How have we chased them through the field,
 And trod them to the ground,
 While thy salvation was our shield,
 But they no shelter found!
- 4 In vain to idol-saints they cry,
 And perish in their blood;
 Where is the rock so great, so high,
 So powerful as our God?
- 5 The Rock of Israel ever lives,
 His name be ever blest;
 'Tis his own arm the victory gives,
 And gives his people rest.
- 6 On kings that reign as David did,
 He pours his blessings down;
 Secures their honours to their seed,
 And well supports the crown.

PSALM 19. PART I. S. M.

The book of nature and scripture.

For a Lord's-day morning.

- 1 **B**EHOLD, the lofty sky
 Declares its maker, God.
 And all his starry works on high
 Proclaim his power abroad.
- 2 The darkness and the light
 Still keep their course the same;
 While night to day and day to night
 Divinely teach his name.
- 3 In every different land,
 Their general voice is known;
 They show the wonders of his hand,
 And orders of his throne.

- 4 Ye British lands, rejoice,
Here he reveals his word;
We are not left to nature's voice,
To bid us know the Lord.
- 5 His statutes and commands
Are set before our eyes;
He puts his gospel in our hands,
Where our salvation lies.
- 6 His laws are just and pure,
His truth without deceit,
His promises for ever sure,
And his rewards are great.
- 7 [Not honey to the taste
Affords so much delight,
Nor gold that has the furnace heat
So much allures the sight.
- 8 While of thy works I sing,
Thy glory to proclaim,
Accept the praise, my God, my King,
In my Redeemer's name.]

PSALM 19. PART II. S. M.
God's word most excellent; or, Sincerity and watchfulness.

For a Lord's-day morning.

- 1 **B**EHOLD, the morning sun
Begins his glorious way;
His beams through all the nations run,
And life and light convey.
- 2 But where the gospel comes,
It spreads diviner light;
It calls dead sinners from their tombs,
And gives the blind their sight.
- 3 How perfect is thy word!
And all thy judgments just!
For ever sure thy promise, Lord,
And men securely trust.
- 4 My gracious God, how plain
Are thy directions given!
O may I never read in vain,
But find the path to heaven!
- PAUSE.
- 5 I hear thy word with love,
And I would fain obey;
Send thy good Spirit from above
To guide me, lest I stray.
- 6 O who can ever find
The errors of his ways?
Yet, with a bold presumptuous mind,
I would not dare transgress.
- 7 Warn me of every sin,
Forgive my secret faults,
And cleanse this guilty soul of mine,
Whose crimes exceed my thoughts.
- 8 While with my heart and tongue
I spread thy praise abroad,
Accept the worship and the song,
My Saviour and my God.

PSALM 19. L. M.
*The book of nature and of scripture compared;
or, The glory and success of the gospel.*

- 1 **T**HE heavens declare thy glory, Lord,
In every star thy wisdom shines;
But when our eyes behold thy word,
We read thy name in fairer lines.
- 2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days, thy power confess;
But the best volume thou hast writ
Reveals thy justice and thy grace.
- 3 Sun, moon, and stars convey thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand:
So when thy truth begun its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.
- 4 Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest,
Till through the world thy truth has run;
Till Christ has all the nations blest,
That see the light, or feel the sun.

- 5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
Thy gospel makes the simple wise;
Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.
- 6 Thy noblest wonders here we view
In souls renewed and sins forgiven;
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make thy word my guide to heaven.

PSALM 19.

To the tune of the 113th Psalm.

The book of nature and scripture.

- G**REAT God, the heaven's well ordered frame
Declares the glories of thy name;
There thy rich works of wonder shine:
A thousand stary beauties there,
A thousand radiant marks appear
Of boundless power and skill divine.
- 2 From night to day, from day to night,
The dawning and the dying light
Lectures of heavenly wisdom read;
With silent eloquence they raise
Our thoughts to our Creator's praise,
And neither sound nor language need.
- 3 Yet their divine instructions run
Far as the journeys of the sun,
And every nation knows their voice:
The sun, like some young bridegroom drest,
Breaks from the chambers of the east,
Rolls round, and makes the earth rejoice.
- 4 Where'er he spreads his beams abroad,
He smiles and speaks his maker God;
All nature joins to show thy praise:
Thus God in every creature shines:
Fair is the book of nature's lines,
But fairer is thy book of grace.
- PAUSE.
- 5 I love the volumes of thy word;
What light and joy those leaves afford
To souls benighted and distrest!
Thy precepts guide my doubtful way,
Thy fear forbids my feet to stray,
Thy promise leads my heart to rest.
- 6 From the discoveries of thy law,
The perfect rules of life I draw,
These are my study and delight:
Not honey so invites the taste,
Nor gold that hath the furnace heat,
Appears so pleasing to the sight.
- 7 Thy threatenings wake my slumbering eyes,
And warn me where my danger lies;
But 'tis thy blessed gospel, Lord,
That makes my guilty conscience clean,
Converts my soul, subdues my sin,
And gives a free but large reward.
- 8 Who knows the errors of his thoughts?
My God, forgive my secret faults,
And from presumptuous sins restrain:
Accept my poor attempts of praise,
That I have read thy book of grace,
And book of nature, not in vain.

PSALM 20. L. M.

Prayer and hope of victory.

For a day of prayer in time of war.

- 1 **N**OW may the God of power and grace
Attend his people's humble cry!
Jehovah hears when Israel prays,
And brings deliverance from on high.
- 2 The name of Jacob's God defends
Better than shields or brazen walls;
He from his sanctuary sends
Succour and strength when Zion calls.
- 3 Well he remembers all our sighs,
His love exceeds our best deserts;
His love accepts the sacrifice
Of humble groans and broken hearts.
- 4 In his salvation is our hope,
And, in the name of Israel's God,
Our troops shall lift their banners up,
Our navies spread their flags abroad.

- 5 Some trust in horses trained for war,
And some of chariots make their boast;
Our surest expectations are
From thee, the Lord of heavenly hosts.
- 6 [O may the memory of thy name
Inspire our armies for the fight!
Our foes shall fall and die with shame,
Or quit the field with shameful flight.]
- 7 Now save us, Lord, from slavish fear,
Now let our hopes be firm and strong,
Till the salvation shall appear,
And joy and triumph raise the song.

PSALM 21. C. M.

Our king is the care of heaven.

- 1 **T**HE king, O Lord, with songs of praise,
Shall in thy strength rejoice;
And, blest with thy salvation, raise
To heaven his cheerful voice.
- 2 Thy sure defence, through nations round,
Has spread his glorious name;
And his successful actions crowned
With majesty and fame.
- 3 Then let the king on God alone
For timely aid rely;
His mercy shall support the throne,
And all our wants supply.
- 4 But, righteous Lord, his stubborn foes
Shall feel thy dreadful hand;
Thy vengeful arm shall find out those
That hate his mild command.
- 5 When thou against them dost engage,
Thy just but dreadful doom
Shall, like a fiery oven's rage,
Their hopes and them consume.
- 6 Thus, Lord, thy wondrous power declare,
And thus exalt thy fame;
Whilst we glad songs of praise prepare
For thine almighty name.

PSALM 21. 1-9. L. M.

Christ exalted to the kingdom.

- 1 **D**AVID rejoiced in God his strength,
Raised to the throne by special grace,
But Christ the Son appears at length,
Fulfills the triumph and the praise.
- 2 How great is the Messiah's joy
In the salvation of thy hand!
Lord, thou hast raised his kingdom high,
And given the world to his command.
- 3 Thy goodness grants whate'er he will,
Nor doth the least request withhold;
Blessings of love prevent him still,
And crowns of glory, not of gold.
- 4 Honour and majesty divine
Around his sacred temples shine;
Blest with the favour of thy face,
And length of everlasting days.
- 5 Thine hand shall find out all his foes;
And as a fiery oven glows
With raging heat and living coals,
So shall thy wrath devour their souls.

PSALM 22. 1-16. PART I. C. M.

Sufferings and death of Christ.

- 1 **W**H Y has my God my soul forsook,
Nor will a smile afford?
(Thus David once in anguish spoke,
And thus our dying Lord.)
- 2 Though 'tis thy chief delight to dwell
Among thy praising saints,
Yet thou canst hear a groan as well,
And pity our complaints.
- 3 Our fathers trusted in thy name,
And great deliverance found;
But I 'm a worm, despised of men,
And trodden to the ground.

- 4 Shaking the head they pass me by,
And laugh my soul to scorn;
'In vain he trusts in God,' they cry,
'Neglected and forlorn.'

- 5 But thou art he who formed my flesh
By thine almighty word,
And since I hung upon the breast,
My hope is in the Lord.

- 6 Why will my Father hide his face
When foes stand threatening round,
In the dark hour of deep distress,
And not an helper found?

PAUSE.

- 7 Behold thy darling left among
The cruel and the proud,
As bulls of Bashan fierce and strong,
As lions roaring loud.
- 8 From earth and hell my sorrows meet
To multiply the smart;
They nail my hands, they pierce my feet;
And try to vex my heart.
- 9 Yet if thy sovereign hand let loose
The rage of earth and hell,
Why will my heavenly Father bruise,
The Son he loves so well?
- 10 My God, if possible it be,
Withhold this bitter cup;
But I resign my will to thee,
And drink the sorrows up.
- 11 My heart dissolves with pangs unknown,
In groans I waste my breath;
Thy heavy hand has brought me down
Low as the dust of death.
- 12 Father, I give my spirit up,
And trust it in thy hand;
My dying flesh shall rest in hope,
And rise at thy command.

PSALM 22. 20, 21, 27-31. PART II. C. M.

Christ's sufferings and kingdom.

- 1 **N**OW from the roaring lion's rage,
'O Lord, protect thy Son;
'Nor leave thy darling to engage
'The powers of hell alone.'
- 2 Thus did our suffering Saviour pray,
With mighty cries and tears;
God heard him in that dreadful day
And chased away his fears.
- 3 Great was the victory of his death,
His throne exalted high;
And all the kindreds of the earth
Shall worship or shall die.
- 4 A numerous offspring must arise
From his expiring groans;
They shall be reckoned, in his eyes,
For daughters and for sons.
- 5 The meek and humble souls shall see
His table richly spread;
And all that seek the Lord shall be
With joys immortal fed.
- 6 The isles shall know the righteousness
Of our incarnate God;
And nations yet unborn profess
Salvation in his blood.

PSALM 22. L. M.

Christ's sufferings and exaltation.

- 1 **N**OW let our mournful songs record
The dying sorrows of our Lord;
When he complained in tears and blood,
As one forsaken of his God.
- 2 The Jews beheld him thus forlorn,
And shake their heads and laugh in scorn;
'He rescued others from the grave;
'Now let him try himself to save.'
- 3 'This is the man did once pretend
God was his Father and his Friend;
'If God the blessed loved him so,
'Why doth he fail to help him now?'

PSALM XXIII. XXIV.

4 Barbarous people ! cruel priests !
How they stood round like savage beasts !
Like lions gaping to devour,
When God had left him in their power.

5 They wound his head, his hands, his feet,
Till streams of blood each other meet ;
By lot his garments they divide,
And mock the pangs in which he died.

6 But God, his Father, heard his cry ;
Raised from the dead he reigns on high ;
The nations learn his righteousness,
And humble sinners taste his grace.

PSALM 23. L. M.
God our shepherd.

1 **M**Y shepherd is the living Lord ;
Now shall my wants be well supplied ;
His providence and holy word
Become my safety and my guide.

2 In pastures where salvation grows
He makes me feed, he makes me rest ;
There living water gently flows,
And all the food 's divinely blest.

3 My wandering feet his ways mistake,
But he restores my soul to peace,
And leads me, for his mercy's sake,
In the fair paths of righteousness.

4 Though I walk through the gloomy vale,
Where death and all its terrors are,
My heart and hope shall never fail,
For God my shepherd 's with me there.

5 Amidst the darkness and the deeps
Thou art my comfort, thou my stay ;
Thy staff supports my feeble steps,
Thy rod directs my doubtful way.

6 The sons of earth and sons of hell
Gaze at thy goodness, and repine
To see my table spread so well
With living bread and cheerful wine.

7 [How I rejoice when on my head
Thy Spirit condescends to rest !
'Tis a divine anointing shed
Like oil of gladness at a feast.]

8 Surely the mercies of the Lord
Attend his household all their days ;
There will I dwell to hear his word,
To seek his face and sing his praise.]

PSALM 23. C. M.
The same.

1 **M**Y shepherd will supply my need,
ЖЕHOBAH is his name ;
In pastures fresh he makes me feed,
Beside the living stream.

2 He brings my wandering spirit back,
When I forsake his ways ;
And leads me, for his mercy's sake,
In paths of truth and grace.

3 When I walk through the shades of death,
Thy presence is my stay ;
A word of thy supporting breath
Drives all my fears away.

4 Thy hand, in spite of all my foes,
Doth still my table spread ;
My cup with blessings overflows,
Thine oil anoints my head.

5 The sure provisions of my God
Attend me all my days ;
O may thy house be mine abode,
And all my work be praise.

6 There would I find a settled rest,
(While others go and come,)
No more a stranger or a guest,
But like a child at home.

PSALM 23. S. M.
The same.

1 **T**HE Lord my shepherd is,
I shall be well supplied ;
Since he is mine and I am his,
What can I want beside ?

2 He leads me to the place
Where heavenly pasture grows,
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.

3 If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim,
And guides me in his own right way,
For his most holy name.

4 While he affords his aid,
I cannot yield to fear ;
Tho' I should walk thro' death's dark shade,
My shepherd 's with me there.

5 In spite of all my foes,
Thou dost my table spread,
My cup with blessings overflows,
And joy exalts my head.

6 The bounties of thy love
Shall crown my following days ;
Nor from thy house will I remove,
Nor cease to speak thy praise.

PSALM 24. C. M.
Dwelling with God.

1 **T**HE earth for ever is the Lord's,
With Adam's numerous race ;
He raised its arches o'er the floods,
And built it on the seas.

2 But who, among the sons of men,
May visit thine abode ?
He that has hands from mischief clean,
Whose heart is right with God.

3 This is the man may rise and take
The blessings of his grace ;
This is the lot of those that seek
The God of Jacob's face.

4 Now let our souls' immortal powers
To meet the Lord prepare,
Lift up their everlasting doors,
The King of glory 's near.

5 The King of glory ! Who can tell
The wonders of his might ?
He rules the nations ; but to dwell
With saints is his delight.

PSALM 24. L. M.

Saints dwell in heaven ; or, Christ's ascension.

1 **T**HIS spacious earth is all the Lord's,
And men, & worms, & beasts, & birds :
He raised the building on the seas,
And gave it for their dwelling place.

2 But there 's a brighter world on high,
Thy palace, Lord, above the sky :
Who shall ascend that blest abode,
And dwell so near his Maker, God !

3 He that abhors and fears to sin,
Whose heart is pure, whose hands are clean,
Him shall the Lord, the Saviour bless,
And clothe his soul with righteousness.

4 These are the men, the pious race,
That seek the God of Jacob's face ;
These shall enjoy the blissful sight,
And dwell in everlasting light.

PAUSE.

5 Rejoice, ye shining worlds on high,
Behold the King of glory nigh !
Who can this King of glory be ?
The mighty Lord, the Saviour 's he.

6 Ye heavenly gates, your leaves display,
To make the Lord the Saviour way :
Laden with spoils from earth and hell,
The Conqueror comes with God to dwell.

7 Raised from the dead he goes before,
He opens heaven's eternal door,
To give his saints a blest abode,
Near their Redeemer and their God.

PSALM 25. 1-11. PART I. S. M.

Waiting for pardon and direction.

- 1 **I** LIFT my soul to God,
My trust is in his name;
Let not my foes, that seek my blood,
Still triumph in my shame.
- 2 Sin, and the powers of hell,
Persuade me to despair;
Lord, make me know thy covenant well,
That I may 'scape the snare.
- 3 From the first dawning light,
Till the dark evening rise,
For thy salvation, Lord, I wait,
With ever-longing eyes.
- 4 Remember all thy grace,
And lead me in thy truth;
Forgive the sins of riper days,
And follies of my youth.
- 5 The Lord is just and kind,
The meek shall learn his ways,
And every humble sinner find
The methods of his grace.
- 6 For his own goodness' sake
He saves my soul from shame;
He pardons, though my guilt be great,
Through my Redeemer's name.

PSALM 25. 12, 14, 10, 13. PART II. S. M.

Divine instruction.

- 1 **W**HERE shall the man be found
That fears to offend his God,
That loves the gospel's joyful sound,
And trembles at the rod?
- 2 The Lord shall make him know
The secrets of his heart,
The wonders of his covenant show,
And all his love impart.
- 3 The dealings of his hand
Are truth and mercy still
With such as to his covenant stand,
And love to do his will.
- 4 Their souls shall dwell at ease
Before their Maker's face;
Their seed shall taste the promises
In their extensive grace.

PSALM 25. 15-22. PART III. S. M.

Distress of soul; or, Backsliding and desertion.

- 1 **M**INE eyes and my desire
Are ever to the Lord;
I love to plead his promises,
And rest upon his word.
- 2 Turn, turn thee to my soul,
Bring thy salvation near;
When will thy hand release my feet
Out of the deadly snare?
- 3 When shall the sovereign grace
Of my forgiving God
Restore me from those dangerous ways
My wandering feet have trod?
- 4 The tumult of my thoughts
Doth but enlarge my woe;
My spirit languishes, my heart
Is desolate and low.
- 5 With every morning light
My sorrow new begins;
Look on my anguish and my pain,
And pardon all my sins.

PAUSE.

- 6 Behold the hosts of hell,
How cruel is their hate!
Against my life they rise, and join
Their fury with deceit.
- 7 O keep my soul from death,
Nor put my hope to shame,
For I have placed my only trust
In my Redeemer's name.

- 8 With humble faith I wait
To see thy face again;
Of Israel it shall ne'er be said,
'He sought the Lord in vain.'

PSALM 26. L. M.

Self-examination; or, Evidences of grace.

- 1 **J**UDGE me, O Lord, and prove my ways,
And try my reins, and try my heart;
My faith upon thy promise stays,
Nor from thy law my feet depart.
- 2 I hate to walk, I hate to sit,
With men of vanity and lies;
The scoffer and the hypocrite
Are the abhorrence of mine eyes.
- 3 Amongst thy saints will I appear,
With hands well washed in innocence;
But when I stand before thy bar,
The blood of Christ is my defence.
- 4 I love thy habitation, Lord,
The temple where thine honours dwell;
There shall I hear thine holy word,
And there thy works of wonder tell.
- 5 Let not my soul be joined at last
With men of treachery and blood,
Since I my days on earth have past
Among the saints and near my God.

PSALM 27. 1-6. PART I. C. M.

The church is our delight and safety.

- 1 **T**HE Lord of glory is my light,
And my salvation too;
God is my strength, nor will I fear
What all my foes can do.
- 2 One privilege my heart desires;
O grant me an abode
Among the churches of thy saints,
The temples of my God.
- 3 There shall I offer my requests,
And see thy beauty still,
Shall hear thy messages of love,
And there inquire thy will.
- 4 When troubles rise and storms appear,
There may his children hide;
God has a strong pavilion where
He makes my soul abide.
- 5 Now shall my head be lifted high
Above my foes around,
And songs of joy and victory
Within thy temple sound.

PSALM 27. 8, 9, 13, 14. PART II. C. M.

Prayer and hope.

- 1 **S**OON as I heard my Father say,
'Ye children, seek my grace;
My heart replied without delay,
'I'll seek my Father's face.'
- 2 Let not thy face be hid from me,
Nor frown my soul away;
God of my life, I fly to thee
In a distressing day.
- 3 Should friends and kindred near and dear
Leave me to want, or die,
My God would make my life his care,
And all my need supply.
- 4 My fainting flesh had died with grief
Had not my soul believed,
To see thy grace provide relief;
Nor was my hope deceived.
- 5 Wait on the Lord, ye trembling saints,
And keep your courage up;
He'll raise your spirit when it faints,
And far exceed your hope.

PSALM 29. L. M.

Storm and thunder.

- 1 **G**IVE to the Lord, ye sons of fame,
Give to the Lord renown and power,
Ascribe due honours to his name,
And his eternal might adore.

- 2 The Lord proclaims his power aloud
Over the ocean and the land ;
His voice divides the watery cloud,
And lightnings blaze at his command.
- 3 He speaks, and tempest, hail, and wind,
Lay the wide forests bare around ;
The fearful hart and frighted hind
Leap at the terror of the sound.
- 4 To Lebanon he turns his voice,
And, lo, the stately cedars break ;
The mountains tremble at the noise,
The valleys roar, the deserts quake.
- 5 The Lord sits sovereign on the flood ;
The Thunderer reigns for ever king :
But makes his church his blest abode,
Where we his awful glories sing.
- 6 In gentler language there, the Lord
The counsels of his grace imparts :
Amidst the raging storm, his word
Speaks peace and courage to our hearts.

PSALM 30. PART I. L. M.

Sickness healed and sorrow removed.

- 1 **I** WILL extol thee, Lord, on high,
At thy command diseases fly ;
Who but a God can speak and save
From the dark borders of the grave ?
- 2 Sing to the Lord, ye saints of his,
And tell how large his goodness is ;
Let all your powers rejoice and bless,
While you record his holiness.
- 3 His anger but a moment stays,
His love is life and length of days ;
Though grief and tears the night employ,
The morning star restores the joy.

PSALM 30. 6. PART II. L. M.

Health, sickness, and recovery.

- 1 **F**IRM was my health, my day was bright,
And I presumed 'twould ne'er be night ;
Fondly I said within my heart,
'Pleasure and peace shall ne'er depart.'
- 2 But I forgot thine arm was strong,
Which made my mountain stand so long ;
Soon as thy face began to hide,
My health was gone, my comforts died.
- 3 I cried aloud to thee, my God,
'What canst thou profit by my blood ?
'Deep in the dust can I declare
'Thy truth, or sing thy goodness there ?
- 4 'Hear me, O God of grace,' I said,
'And bring me from among the dead :'
Thy word rebuked the pains I felt,
Thy pardoning love removed my guilt.
- 5 My groans, and tears, and forms of woe,
Are turned to joy and praises now ;
I throw my sackcloth on the ground,
And ease and gladness gird me round.
- 6 My tongue, the glory of my frame,
Shall ne'er be silent of thy name ;
Thy praise shall sound thro' earth & heaven,
For sickness healed and sins forgiven.

PSALM 31. 5, 13-19, 22, 23. PART I. C. M.

Deliverance from death.

- 1 **I** NTO thine hand, O God of truth,
My spirit I commit ;
Thou hast redeemed my soul from death,
And saved me from the pit.
- 2 The passions of my hope and fear
Maintained a doubtful strife,
While sorrow, pain, and sin conspired
To take away my life.
- 3 'My times are in thine hand,' I cried,
'Though I draw near the dust ;'
Thou art the refuge where I hide,
Thou God in whom I trust.

- 4 O make thy reconciled face
Upon thy servant shine,
And save me for thy mercy's sake,
For I'm entirely thine.

PAUSE.

- 5 ['Twas in my haste my spirit said,
'I must despair and die,
'I am cut off before thine eyes ;'
But thou hast heard my cry.]
- 6 Thy goodness how divinely free !
How wondrous is thy grace,
To those that fear thy majesty,
And trust thy promises !
- 7 O love the Lord, all ye his saints,
And sing his praises loud ;
He'll bend his ear to your complaints,
And recompense the proud.

PSALM 31. 7-13, 18-21. PART II. C. M.

Deliverance from slander and reproach.

- 1 **M**Y heart rejoices in thy name,
My God, my help, my trust ;
Thou hast preserved my face from shame,
Mine honour from the dust.
- 2 'My life is spent with grief,' I cried,
'My years consumed in groans,
'My strength decays, mine eyes are dried,
'And sorrow wastes my bones.'
- 3 Among mine enemies my name
Was a mere proverb grown,
While to my neighbours I became
Forgotten and unknown.
- 4 Slander and fear on every side
Seized and beset me round ;
I to the throne of grace applied,
And speedy rescue found.
- 5 How great deliverance thou hast wrought
Before the sons of men !
The lying lips to silence brought,
And made their boastings vain.
- 6 Thy children, from the strife of tongues,
Shall thy pavilion hide,
Guard them from infamy and wrongs,
And crush the sons of pride.
- 7 Within thy secret presence, Lord,
Let me for ever dwell ;
No fenced city, walled and barred,
Secures a saint so well.

PSALM 32. S. M.

Forgiveness of sins upon confession.

- 1 **O** BLESSED souls are they,
Whose sins are covered o'er !
Divinely blest, to whom the Lord
Imputes their guilt no more !
- 2 They mourn their follies past,
And keep their hearts with care ;
Their lips and lives, without deceit,
Shall prove their faith sincere.
- 3 While I concealed my guilt,
I felt the festering wound,
Till I confessed my sins to thee,
And ready pardon found.
- 4 Let sinners learn to pray,
Let saints keep near the throne ;
Our help, in times of deep distress,
Is found in God alone.

PSALM 32. C. M.

Free pardon and sincere obedience ; or, Confession and forgiveness.

- 1 **H**APPY the man to whom his God
No more imputes his sin,
But washed in the Redeemer's blood,
Hath made his garments clean !
- 2 Happy beyond expression he,
Whose debts are thus discharged ;
And from the guilty bondage free,
He feels his soul enlarged.

PSALM XXXII. XXXIII.

- 3 His spirit hates deceit and lies,
His words are all sincere ;
He guards his heart, he guards his eyes,
To keep his conscience clear.
- 4 While I my inward guilt supprest,
No quiet could I find ;
Thy wrath lay burning in my breast,
And racked my tortured mind.
- 5 Then I confessed my troubled thoughts,
My secret sins revealed ;
Thy pardoning grace forgave my faults,
Thy grace my pardon sealed.
- 6 This shall invite thy saints to pray ;
When, like a raging flood,
Temptations rise, our strength and stay
Is a forgiving God.

PSALM 32. PART I. L. M.
Repentance and free pardon ; or, Justification and sanctification.

- 1 **B**LEST is the man, for ever blest,
Whose guilt is pardoned by his God,
Whose sins with sorrow are confest,
And covered with the Saviour's blood.
- 2 Blest is the man to whom the Lord
Imputes not his iniquities,
He pleads no merit of reward,
And not on works but grace relies.
- 3 From guile his heart and lips are free,
His humble joy, his holy fear,
With deep repentance well agree,
And join to prove his faith sincere.
- 4 How glorious is that righteousness,
That hides and cancels all his sins ;
While a bright evidence of grace
Through his whole life appears and shines.

PSALM 32. PART II. L. M.
A guilty conscience eased by confession and pardon.

- 1 **W**HILE I keep silence and conceal
My heavy guilt within my heart,
What torments doth my conscience feel !
What agonies of inward smart !
- 2 I spread my sins before the Lord,
And all my secret faults confess ;
Thy gospel speaks a pardoning word,
Thine Holy Spirit seals the grace.
- 3 For this shall every humble soul
Make swift addresses to thy seat ;
When floods of huge temptations roll,
There shall they find a blest retreat.
- 4 How safe beneath thy wings I lie,
When days grow dark and storms appear !
And when I walk, thy watchful eye
Shall guide me safe from every snare.

PSALM 33. PART I. C. M.
Works of creation and providence.

- 1 **R**EJOICE, ye righteous, in the Lord,
This work belongs to you :
Sing of his name, his ways, his word,
How holy, just, and true !
- 2 His mercy and his righteousness
Let heaven and earth proclaim ;
His works of nature and of grace
Reveal his wondrous name.
- 3 His wisdom and almighty word
The heavenly arches spread ;
And by the Spirit of the Lord
Their shining hosts were made.
- 4 He bid the liquid waters flow
To their appointed deep ;
The flowing seas their limits know,
And their own station keep.
- 5 Ye tenants of the spacious earth,
With fear before him stand ;
He spake, and nature took its birth,
And rests on his command.

- 6 He scorns the angry nations' rage,
And breaks their vain designs ;
His counsel stands through every age,
And in full glory shines.

PSALM 33. PART II. C. M.
Creatures vain and God all-sufficient.

- 1 **B**LEST is the nation where the Lord
Hath fixed his gracious throne ;
Where he reveals his heavenly word,
And calls their tribes his own.
- 2 His eye with infinite survey,
Does the whole world behold ;
He formed us all of equal clay,
And knows our feeble mould.
- 3 Kings are not rescued by the force
Of armies from the grave ;
Nor speed nor courage of a horse
Can the bold rider save.
- 4 Vain is the strength of beasts or men,
To hope for safety thence ;
But holy souls from God obtain
A strong and sure defence.
- 5 God is their fear, and God their trust,
When plagues or famine spread,
His watchful eye secures the just,
Amongst ten thousand dead.
- 6 Lord, let our hearts in thee rejoice,
And bless us from thy throne ;
For we have made thy word our choice,
And trust thy grace alone.

PSALM 33. As the 113th Psalm. PART I.
Works of creation and providence.

- 1 **Y**E holy souls, in God rejoice,
Your Maker's praise becomes your voice ;
Great is your theme, your songs be new :
Sing of his name, his word, his ways,
His works of nature and of grace,
How wise and holy, just and true !
- 2 Justice and truth he ever loves,
And the whole earth his goodness proves,
His word the heavenly arches spread :
How wide they shine from north to south,
And by the spirit of his mouth
Were all the starry armies made.
- 3 He gathers the wide flowing seas
(Those watery treasures know their place)
In the vast storehouse of the deep :
He spake, and gave all nature birth ;
And fires, and seas, and heaven, and earth,
His everlasting orders keep
- 4 Let mortals tremble and adore
A God of such resistless power,
Nor dare indulge their feeble rage :
Vain are your thoughts and weak your hands,
But his eternal counsel stands,
And rules the world from age to age.

PSALM 33. As the 113th Psalm. PART II.
Creatures vain and God all-sufficient.

- 1 **O**HAPPY nation, where the Lord
Reveals the treasure of his word,
And builds his church, his earthly throne.
His eye the heathen world surveys,
He formed their hearts, he knows their ways,
But God their Maker is unknown.
- 2 Let kings rely upon their host,
And of his strength the champion boast ;
In vain they boast, in vain rely ;
In vain we trust the brutal force,
Or speed, or courage of a horse,
To guard his rider or to fly.
- 3 The eye of thy compassion, Lord,
Doth more secure defence afford
When death or dangers threatening stand :
Thy watchful eye preserves the just,
Who make thy name their fear and trust,
When wars or famine waste the land.

4 In sickness or the bloody field,
Thou our physician, thou our shield,
Send us salvation from thy throne;
We wait to see thy goodness shine;
Let us rejoice in help divine,
For all our hope is God alone.

PSALM 34. PART I. L. M.

God's care of his saints; or, Deliverance by prayer.

1 **L**ORD, I will bless thee all my days,
Thy praise shall dwell upon my tongue;
My soul shall glory in thy grace,
While saints rejoice to hear the song.
2 Come, magnify the Lord with me,
Come, let us all exalt his name;
I sought the eternal God, and he
Has not exposed my hope to shame.
3 I told him all my secret grief,
My secret groaning reached his ears;
He gave my inward pains relief,
And calmed the tumult of my fears.
4 To him the poor lift up their eyes,
Their faces feel the heavenly shine;
A beam of mercy from the skies
Fills them with light and joy divine.
5 His holy angels pitch their tents
Around the men that serve the Lord;
O fear and love him, all his saints,
Taste of his grace and trust his word.
6 The wild young lions, pinched with pain
And hunger, roar through all the wood;
But none shall seek the Lord in vain,
Nor want supplies of real good.

PSALM 34. 11-22. PART II. L. M.

Religious education; or, Instructions of piety.

1 **C**HILDREN in years & knowledge young,
Your parents' hope, your parents' joy,
Attend the counsels of my tongue,
Let pious thoughts your minds employ.
2 If you desire a length of days,
And peace to crown your mortal state,
Restrain your feet from impious ways,
Your lips from slander and deceit.
3 The eyes of God regard his saints,
His ears are open to their cries;
He sets his frowning face against
The sons of violence and lies.
4 To humble souls and broken hearts
God with his grace is ever nigh;
Pardon and hope his love imparts,
When men in deep contrition lie.
5 He tells their tears, he counts their groans,
His Son redeems their souls from death;
His Spirit heals their broken bones,
They in his praise employ their birth.

PSALM 34. 1-10. PART I. C. M.

Prayer and praise for eminent deliverance.

1 **I**'LL bless the Lord from day to day;
How good are all his ways!
Ye humble souls that use to pray,
Come, help my lips to praise.
2 Sing to the honour of his name,
How a poor sufferer cried,
Nor was his hope exposed to shame,
Nor was his suit denied.
3 When threatening sorrows round me stood,
And endless fears arose,
Like the loud billows of a flood,
Redoubling all my woes;
4 I told the Lord my sore distress
With heavy groans and tears,
He gave my sharpest torments ease,
And silenced all my fears.

PAUSE.

5 [O sinners, come and taste his love,
Come, learn his pleasant ways,
And let your own experience prove
The sweetness of his grace.
6 He bids his angels pitch their tents
Round where his children dwell;
What ills their heavenly care prevents
No earthly tongue can tell.]
7 [O love the Lord, ye saints of his;
His eye regards the just;
How richly blest their portion is
Who make the Lord their trust!
8 Young lions pinched with hunger roar,
And famish in the wood;
But God supplies his holy poor
With every needful good.]

PSALM 34. 11-22. PART II. C. M.

Exhortations to peace and holiness.

1 **C**OME, children, learn to fear the Lord,
And that your days be long,
Let not a false or spiteful word
Be found upon your tongue.
2 Depart from mischief, practise love,
Pursue the works of peace;
So shall the Lord your ways approve,
And set your souls at ease.
3 His eyes awake to guard the just,
His ears attend their cry;
When broken spirits dwell in dust,
The God of grace is nigh.
4 What though the sorrows here they taste
Are sharp and tedious too,
The Lord, who saves them all at last,
Is their supporter now.
5 Evil shall smite the wicked dead;
But God secures his own,
Prevents the mischief when they slide,
Or heals the broken bone.
6 When desolation like a flood
O'er the proud sinner rolls,
Saints find a refuge in their God,
For he redeemed their souls.

PSALM 35. 1-9. PART I. C. M.

Prayer and faith of persecuted saints; or, Imprecations mixed with charity.

1 **N**OW plead my cause, Almighty God,
With all the sons of strife;
And fight against the men of blood,
Who fight against my life.
2 Draw out thy spear and stop their way,
Lift thine avenging rod;
But to my soul in mercy say,
'I am thy Saviour God.'
3 They plant their snares to catch my feet,
And nets of mischief spread;
Plunge the destroyers in the pit
That their own hands have made.
4 Let fogs and darkness hide their way,
And slippery be their ground;
Thy wrath shall make their lives a prey,
And all their rage confound.
5 They fly like chaff before the wind,
Before thine angry breath;
The angel of the Lord behind
Pursues them down to death.
6 They love the road that leads to hell;
Then let the rebels die,
Whose malice is implacable
Against the Lord on high.
7 But if thou hast a chosen few
Amongst that impious race,
Divide them from the bloody crew
By thy surprising grace.

8 Then will I raise my tuneful voice
To make thy wonders known:
In their salvation I'll rejoice,
And bless thee for my own.

PSALM 35. 12-14. PART II. C. M.

Love to enemies; or, The Love of Christ to sinners typified in David.

1 **B**EHOOLD the love, the generous love
That holy David shows;
Hark, how his sounding bowels move
To his afflicted foes!

2 When they are sick his soul complains,
And seems to feel the smart;
The spirit of the gospel reigns,
And melts his pious heart.

3 How did his flowing tears condole
As for a brother dead!
And fasting mortified his soul,
While for their life he prayed.

4 They groaned, and cursed him on their bed,
Yet still he pleads and mourns;
And double blessings on his head
The righteous God returns.

5 O glorious type of heavenly grace!
Thus Christ the Lord appears;
While sinners curse, the Saviour prays,
And pities them with tears.

6 He, the true David, Israel's King,
Blest and beloved of God,
To save us rebels, dead in sin,
Paid his own dearest blood.

PSALM 36. 5-9. L. M.

The perfections and providence of God; or, General providence and special grace.

1 **H**IGH in the heavens, eternal God,
Thy goodness in full glory shines;
Thy truth shall break through every cloud
That veils and darkens thy designs.

2 For ever firm thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep;
Wise are the wonders of thy hands;
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

3 Thy providence is kind and large,
Both man and beast thy bounty share;
The whole creation is thy charge,
But saints are thy peculiar care.

4 My God! how excellent thy grace,
Whence all our hope and comfort springs;
The sons of Adam in distress
Fly to the shadow of thy wings.

5 From the provisions of thy house
We shall be fed with sweet repast;
There mercy like a river flows,
And brings salvation to our taste.

6 Life, like a fountain rich and free,
Springs from the presence of the Lord;
And in thy light our souls shall see
The glories promised in thy word.

PSALM 36. 1, 2, 5-7, 9. C. M.

Practical atheism exposed; or, The being and attributes of God asserted.

1 **W**HILE men grow bold in wicked ways,
And yet a God they own,
My heart within me often says,
'Their thoughts believe there's none.'

2 Their thoughts and ways at once declare,
(Whate'er their lips profess.)
God hath no wrath from them to fear,
Nor will they seek his grace.

3 What strange self-flattery blinds their eyes;
But there's an hastening hour,
When they shall see with sore surprise
The terrors of thy power.

4 Thy justice shall maintain its throne,
Though mountains melt away;
Thy judgments are a world unknown,
A deep unfathomed sea.

5 Above the heavens' created rounds,
Thy mercies, Lord, extend;
Thy truth outlives the narrow bounds
Where time and nature end.

6 Safety to man thy goodness brings,
Nor overlooks the beast;
Beneath the shadow of thy wings
Thy children choose to rest.

7 [From thee, when creature-streams run low,
And mortal comforts die,
Perpetual springs of life shall flow,
And raise our pleasures high.

8 Though all created light decay,
And death close up your eyes,
Thy presence makes eternal day,
Where clouds can never rise.]

PSALM 36. 1-7. S. M.

The wickedness of man and the majesty of God; or, Practical atheism exposed.

1 **W**HEN man grows bold in sin,
My heart within me cries,
'He hath no faith of God within,
'Nor fear before his eyes.'

2 [He walks awhile concealed
In a self-flattering dream,
Till his dark crimes at once revealed
Expose his hateful name.]

3 His heart is false and foul,
His words are smooth and fair;
Wisdom is banished from his soul,
And leaves no goodness there.

4 He plots upon his bed
New mischiefs to fulfil;
He sets his heart, and hand, and head,
To practise all that's ill.

5 But there's a dreadful God,
Though men renounce his fear;
His justice hid behind the cloud
Shall one great day appear.

6 His truth transcends the sky;
In heaven his mercies dwell:
Deep as the sea his judgments lie,
His anger burns to hell.

7 How excellent his love,
Whence all our safety springs!
O never let my soul remove
From underneath his wings.

PSALM 37. 1-15. PART I. C. M.

The cure of envy, fretfulness, and unbelief; or, The rewards of the righteous and the wicked; or, The world's hatred and the saint's patience.

1 **W**H Y should I vex my soul and fret
To see the wicked rise?
Or envy sinners waxing great
By violence and lies?

2 As flowery grass cut down at noon,
Before the evening fades,
So shall their glories vanish soon
In everlasting shades.

3 Then let me make the Lord my trust,
And practise all that's good;
So shall I dwell among the just,
And he'll provide me food.

4 I to my God my ways commit,
And cheerful wait his will;
Thy hand, which guides my doubtful feet,
Shall my desires fulfil.

5 Mine innocence shalt thou display,
And make thy judgments known,
Fair as the light of dawning day,
And glorious as the noon.

PSALM XXXVII.—XXXIX.

6 The meek at last the earth possess,
And are the heirs of heaven;
True riches, with abundant peace,
To humble souls are given.

PAUSE.

7 Rest in the Lord and keep his way,
Nor let your anger rise,
Though Providence should long delay
To punish haughty vice.

8 Let sinners join to break your peace,
And plot, and rage, and foam;
The Lord derides them, for he sees
Their day of vengeance come.

9 They have drawn out the threatening sword,
Have bent the murderous bow,
To slay the men that fear the Lord,
And bring the righteous low.

10 My God shall break their bows, and burn
Their persecuting darts,
Shall their own swords against them turn,
And pain surprise their hearts.

PSALM 37. 16, 21, 26-31. PART II. C. M.
*Charity to the poor; or, Religion in words
and deeds.*

1 **W**HY do the wealthy wicked boast,
And grow profanely bold?
The meanest portion of the just
Excels the sinner's gold.

2 The wicked borrows of his friends,
But ne'er designs to pay;
The saint is merciful and lends,
Nor turns the poor away.

3 His alms with liberal heart he gives
Amongst the sons of need;
His memory to long ages lives,
And blessed is his seed.

4 His lips abhor to talk profane,
To slander or defraud;
His ready tongue declares to men
What he has learned of God.

5 The law and gospel of the Lord
Deep in his heart abide;
Led by the Spirit and the word,
His feet shall never slide.

6 When sinners fall the righteous stand,
Preserved from every snare;
They shall possess the promised land,
And dwell for ever there.

PSALM 37. 23-37. PART III. C. M.
*The way and end of the righteous and the
wicked.*

1 **M**Y God, the steps of pious men
Are ordered by thy will;
Though they should fall, they rise again,
Thy hand supports them still.

2 The Lord delights to see their ways,
Their virtue he approves;
He'll ne'er deprive them of his grace,
Nor leave the men he loves.

3 The heavenly heritage is theirs,
Their portion and their home;
He feeds them now, and makes them heirs
Of blessings long to come.

4 Wait on the Lord, ye sons of men,
Nor fear when tyrants frown;
Ye shall confess their pride was vain,
When justice casts them down.

PAUSE.

5 The haughty sinner have I seen,
Nor fearing man nor God,
Like a tall bay-tree fair and green,
Spreading his arms abroad.

6 And lo! he vanished from the ground,
Destroyed by hands unseen;
Nor root, nor branch, nor leaf was found
Where all that pride had been.

7 But mark the man of righteousness,
His several steps attend;
True pleasure runs through all his ways,
And peaceful is his end.

PSALM 38. C. M.

*Guilt of conscience and relief; or, Repentance
and prayer for pardon and health.*

1 **A**MIDST thy wrath remember love,
Restore thy servant, Lord;
Nor let a father's chastening prove
Like an avenger's sword.

2 Thine arrows stick within my heart,
My flesh is sorely prest;
Between the sorrow and the smart
My spirit finds no rest.

3 My sins a heavy load appear,
And o'er my head are gone;
Too heavy they for me to bear,
Too hard for me to atone.

4 My thoughts are like a troubled sea,
My head still bending down;
And I go mourning all the day
Beneath my Father's frown.

5 Lord, I am weak, and broken sore,
None of my powers are whole:
The inward anguish makes me roar,
The anguish of my soul.

6 All my desire to thee is known,
Thine eye counts every tear,
And every sigh, and every groan
Is noticed by thine ear.

7 Thou art my God, my only hope;
My God will hear my cry,
My God will bear my spirit up
When Satan bids me die.

8 [My foot is ever apt to slide,
My foes rejoice to see 't;
They raise their pleasure and their pride,
When they supplant my feet.

9 But I'll confess my guilt to thee,
And grieve for all my sin,
I'll mourn how weak my graces be,
And beg support divine.

10 My God, forgive my follies past,
And be for ever nigh;
O Lord of my salvation, haste,
Before thy servant die.]

PSALM 39. 1-3. PART I. C. M.
*Watchfulness over the tongue; or, Prudence
and zeal.*

1 **T**HUS I resolved before the Lord,
'Now will I watch my tongue,
'Lest I let slip one sinful word,
'Or do my neighbour wrong.'

2 And if I'm e'er constrained to stay
With men of lives profane,
I'll set a double guard that day,
Nor let my talk be vain.

3 I'll scarce allow my lips to speak
The pious thoughts I feel,
Lest scoffers should the occasion take
To mock my holy zeal.

4 Yet if some proper hour appear,
I'll not be overawed,
But let the scoffing sinners hear
That we can speak for God.

PSALM 39. 4-7. PART II. C. M.
The vanity of man as mortal.

1 **T**EACH me the measure of my days,
Thou Maker of my frame;
I would survey life's narrow space,
And learn how frail I am.

2 A span is all that we can boast,
An inch or two of time;
Man is but vanity and dust
In all his flower and prime.

- 3 See the vain race of mortals move
Like shadows o'er the plain,
They rage and strive, desire and love,
But all the noise is vain.
- 4 Some walk in honour's gaudy show,
Some dig for golden ore,
They toil for heirs, they know not who,
And straight are seen no more.
- 5 What should I wish or wait for then
From creatures, earth and dust?
They make our expectations vain,
And disappoint our trust.
- 6 Now I forbid my carnal hope,
My fond desires recall;
I give my mortal interest up,
And make my God my all.

PSALM 39. 9-13. PART III. C. M.

*Sick-bed devotion; or, Pleading without
repining.*

- 1 **G**OD of my life, look gently down,
Behold the pains I feel;
But I am dumb before thy throne,
Nor dare dispute thy will.
- 2 Diseases are thy servants, Lord,
They come at thy command;
I'll not attempt a murmuring word
Against thy chastening hand.
- 3 Yet I may plead with humble cries,
Remove thy sharp rebukes;
My strength consumes, my spirit dies,
Through thy repeated strokes.
- 4 Crushed as a moth beneath thy hand,
We moulder to the dust;
Our feeble powers can ne'er withstand,
And all our beauty 's lost.
- 5 [This mortal life decays apace,
How soon the bubble 's broke!
Adam and all his numerous race
Are vanity and smoke.]
- 6 I 'm but a sojourner below,
As all my fathers were;
May I be well prepared to go
When I the summons hear.
- 7 But if my life be spared a while,
Before my last remove,
Thy praise shall be my business still,
And I 'll declare thy love.

PSALM 40. 1-3, 5, 17. PART I. C. M.

A song of deliverance from great distress.

- 1 **I** WAITED patient for the Lord,
He bowed to hear my cry;
He saw me resting on his word,
And brought salvation nigh.
- 2 He raised me from a horrid pit
Where mourning long I lay,
And from my bonds released my feet,
Deep bonds of miry clay.
- 3 Firm on a rock he made me stand,
And taught my cheerful tongue
To praise the wonders of his hand,
In a new thankful song.
- 4 I 'll spread his works of grace abroad;
The saints with joy shall hear,
And sinners learn to make my God
Their only hope and fear.
- 5 How many are thy thoughts of love!
Thy mercies, Lord, how great!
We have not words nor hours enough
Their numbers to repeat.
- 6 When I 'm afflicted, poor, and low,
And light and peace depart,
My God beholds my heavy woe,
And bears me on his heart.

PSALM 40. 6-9. PART II. C. M.

The incarnation and sacrifice of Christ.

- 1 **T**HUS saith the Lord, 'Your work is vain,
' Give your burnt-offerings o'er,
' In dying goats and bullocks slain
' My soul delights no more.'
- 2 Then spake the Saviour, 'Lo, I 'm here,
' My God, to do thy will;
' Whate'er thy sacred books declare
' Thy servant shall fulfil.
- 3 ' Thy law is ever in my sight,
' I keep it near my heart;
' Mine ears are opened with delight
' To what thy lips impart.'
- 4 And see, the blessed Redeemer comes,
The eternal Son appears,
And at the appointed time assumes
The body God prepares.
- 5 Much he revealed his Father's grace,
And much his truth he showed,
And preached the way of righteousness,
Where great assemblies stood.
- 6 His Father's honour touched his heart,
He pitied sinners' cries,
And, to fulfil a Saviour's part,
Was made a sacrifice.
- PAUSE.
- 7 No blood of beasts on altars shed
Could wash the conscience clean;
But the rich sacrifice he paid
Atones for all our sin.
- 8 Then was the great salvation spread,
And Satan's kingdom shook;
Thus by the woman's promised seed
The serpent's head was broke.

PSALM 40. 5-10. L. M.

Christ our sacrifice.

- 1 **T**HE wonders, Lord, thy love has wrought
Exceed our praise, surmount our thought,
Should I attempt the long detail,
My speech would faint, my numbers fail.
- 2 No blood of beasts on altars spilt
Can cleanse the souls of men from guilt:
But thou hast set before our eyes
An all-sufficient sacrifice.
- 3 Lo! thine eternal Son appears,
To thy designs he bows his ears,
Assumes a body well prepared,
And well performs a work so hard.
- 4 'Behold, I come,' (the Saviour cries,
With love and duty in his eyes,)
' I come to bear the heavy load
' Of sins, and do thy will, my God.'
- 5 ' 'Tis written in thy great decree,
' 'Tis in thy book foretold of me,
' I must fulfil the Saviour's part,
' And lo! thy law is in my heart!
- 6 ' I 'll magnify thy holy law,
' And rebels to obedience drew,
' When on my cross I 'm lifted high,
' Or to my crown above the sky.
- 7 ' The Spirit shall descend and show
' What thou hast done, and what I do;
' The wondering world shall learn thy grace,
' Thy wisdom and thy righteousness.'

PSALM 41. 1-3. L. M.

Charity to the poor; or, Pity to the afflicted.

- 1 **B**LEST is the man whose bowels move,
And melt with pity to the poor,
Whose soul, by sympathizing love,
Feels what his fellow-saints endure.
- 2 His heart contrives for their relief
More good than his own hands can do;
He, in the time of general grief,
Shall find the Lord has bowels too.

PSALM XLII.—XLV.

3 His soul shall live secure on earth,
With secret blessings on his head,
When drought, and pestilence, and dearth,
Around him multiply their dead.

4 Or, if he languish on his couch,
God will pronounce his sins forgiven;
Will save him with a healing touch,
Or take his willing soul to heaven.

PSALM 42. 1-5. PART I. C. M.
*Desertion and hope; or, Complaint of absence
from public worship.*

1 WITH earnest longings of the mind,
My God, to thee I look;
So pants the hunted hart to find
And taste the cooling brook.

2 When shall I see thy courts of grace,
And meet my God again?
So long an absence from thy face
My heart endures with pain.

3 Temptations vex my weary soul,
And tears are my repast;
The foe insults without control,
'And where 's your God at last?'

4 'Tis with a mournful pleasure now
I think on ancient days!
Then to thy house did numbers go,
And all our work was praise.

5 But why, my soul, sink down so far
Beneath this heavy load?
Why do my thoughts indulge despair,
And sin against my God?

6 Hope in the Lord, whose mighty hand
Can all thy woes remove;
For I shall yet before him stand,
And sing restoring love.

PSALM 42. 6-11. PART II. L. M.
*Melancholy thoughts reprov'd; or, Hope in
afflictions.*

1 MY spirit sinks within me, Lord,
But I will call thy name to mind,
And times of past distress record,
When I have found my God was kind.

2 Huge troubles, with tumultuous noise,
Swell like a sea and round me spread;
Thy water-spouts drown all my joys,
And rising waves roll o'er my head.

3 Yet will the Lord command his love,
When I address his throne by day,
Nor in the night his grace remove;
The night shall hear me sing and pray.

4 I 'll cast myself before his feet,
And say, 'My God, my heavenly rock,
'Why doth thy love so long forget
'The soul that groans beneath thy stroke?'

5 I 'll chide my heart that sinks so low,
Why should my soul indulge her grief?
Hope in the Lord, and praise him too,
He is my rest, my sure relief.

6 Thy light and truth shall guide me still,
Thy word shall my best thoughts employ,
And lead me to thine heavenly hill,
My God, my most exceeding joy.

PSALM 44. 1-3, 8, 15-26. C. M.

The church's complaint in persecution.

1 LORD, we have heard thy works of old,
Thy works of power and grace,
When to our ears our fathers told
The wonders of their days.

2 How thou didst build thy churches here,
And make thy gospel known;
Amongst them did thine arm appear,
Thy light and glory shone.

3 In God they boasted all the day,
And in a cheerful throng
Did thousands meet to praise and pray,
And grace was all their song.

4 But now our souls are seized with shame,
Confusion fills our face,
To hear the enemy blaspheme,
And fools reproach thy grace.

5 Yet have we not forgot our God,
Nor falsely dealt with heaven,
Nor have our steps declined the road
Of duty thou hast given;

6 Though dragons all around us roar
With their destructive breath,
And thine own hand has bruised us sore,
Hard by the gates of death.

PAUSE.

7 We are exposed all day to die
As martyrs for thy cause,
As sheep for slaughter bound we lie
By sharp and bloody laws.

8 Awake, arise, Almighty Lord,
Why sleeps thy wonted grace?
Why should we look like men abhorred,
Or banished from thy face?

9 Will thou for ever cast us off,
And still neglect our cries?
For ever hide thine heavenly love
From our afflicted eyes?

10 Down to the dust our soul is bowed,
And dies upon the ground;
Rise for our help, rebuke the proud,
And all their powers confound.

11 Redeem us from perpetual shame,
Our Saviour and our God;
We plead the honours of thy name,
The merits of thy blood.

PSALM 45. S. M.

*The glory of Christ, the success of the gospel,
and the Gentile church.*

1 MY Saviour and my King,
Thy beauties are divine;
Thy lips with blessings overflow,
And every grace is thine.

2 Now make thy glory known,
Gird on thy dreadful sword,
And ride in majesty to spread
The conquests of thy word.

3 Strike through thy stubborn foes,
Or melt their hearts to obey,
While justice, meekness, grace, and truth
Attend thy glorious way.

4 Thy laws, O God, are right;
Thy throne shall ever stand;
And thy victorious gospel proves
A sceptre in thy hand.

5 [Thy Father and thy God
Hath without measure shed
His Spirit, like a joyful oil,
To anoint thy sacred head.]

6 [Behold, at thy right hand
The Gentile church is seen,
Like a fair bride in rich attire,
And princes guard the queen.]

7 Fair bride, receive his love,
Forget thy father's house;
Forsake thy gods, thy idol gods,
And pay thy Lord thy vows.

8 O let thy God and King
Thy sweetest thoughts employ;
Thy children shall his honours sing
In palaces of joy.

PSALM 45. C. M.

*The personal glories and government of
Christ.*

1 I 'LL speak the honours of my King,
His form divinely fair;
None of the sons of mortal race
May with the Lord compare.

- 2 Sweet is thy speech, and heavenly grace
Upon thy lips is shed;
Thy God, with blessings infinite,
Hath crowned thy sacred head.
- 3 Gird on thy sword, victorious Prince,
Ride with majestic sway;
Thy terrors shall strike through thy foes,
And make the world obey.
- 4 Thy throne, O God, for ever stands;
Thy word of grace shall prove
A peaceful sceptre in thy hands,
To rule the saints by love.
- 5 Justice and truth attend thee still,
But mercy is thy choice;
And God, thy God, thy soul shall fill
With most peculiar joys.
- 2 Let mountains from their seats be hurled
Down to the deep, and buried there;
Convulsions shake the solid world,
Our faith shall never yield to fear.
- 3 Loud may the troubled ocean roar,
In sacred peace our souls abide,
While every nation, every shore,
Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.
- 4 There is a stream whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God;
Life, love, and joy still gliding through,
And watering our divine abode.
- 5 That sacred stream, thine holy word,
That all our raging fear controls;
Sweet peace thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.

PSALM 45. PART I. L. M.

The glory of Christ, and power of his gospel.

- 1 **N**OW be my heart inspired to sing
The glories of my Saviour-king,
Jesus the Lord; how heavenly fair
His form! how bright his beauties are!
- 2 O'er all the sons of human race
He shines with a superior grace;
Love from his lips divinely flows,
And blessings all his state compose.
- 3 Dress thee in arms, most mighty Lord,
Gird on the terror of thy sword,
In majesty and glory ride,
With truth and meekness at thy side.
- 4 Thine anger, like a pointed dart,
Shall pierce the foes of stubborn heart;
Or words of mercy kind and sweet
Shall melt the rebels at thy feet.
- 5 Thy throne, O God, for ever stands,
Grace is the sceptre in thy hands;
Thy laws and works are just and right,
Justice and grace are thy delight.
- 6 God, thine own God, has richly shed
His oil of gladness on thy head,
And with his sacred Spirit blest
His first-born Son above the rest.

PSALM 45. PART II. L. M.

Christ and his church; or, The mystical marriage.

- 1 **T**HE King of saints, how fair his face,
Adorned with majesty and grace!
He comes with blessings from above,
And wins the nations to his love.
- 2 At his right hand our eyes behold
The queen arrayed in purest gold;
The world admires her heavenly dress,
Her robe of joy and righteousness.
- 3 He forms her beauties like his own;
He calls and seats her near his throne:
Fair stranger, let thine heart forget
The idols of thy native state.
- 4 So shall the King the more rejoice
In thee, the favourite of his choice;
Let him be loved, and yet adored,
For he's thy Maker and thy Lord.
- 5 O happy hour, when thou shalt rise
To his fair palace in the skies,
And all thy sons (a numerous train)
Each like a prince in glory reign!
- 6 Let endless honours crown his head;
Let every age his praises spread;
While we with cheerful songs approve
The condescensions of his love.

PSALM 46. PART I. L. M.

The church's safety and triumph among national desolations.

- 1 **G**OD is the refuge of his saints,
When storms of sharp distress invade;
Ere we can offer our complaints,
Behold him present with his aid.

PSALM 46. PART II. L. M.

God fights for his church.

- 1 **L**ET Sion in her King rejoice.
Though tyrants rage and kingdoms rise,
He utters his almighty voice,
The nations melt, the tumult dies.
- 2 The Lord of old for Jacob fought,
And Jacob's God is still our aid:
Behold the works his hand has wrought,
What desolations he has made!
- 3 From sea to sea, through all the shores,
He makes the noise of battle cease;
When from on high his thunder roars,
He awes the trembling world to peace.
- 4 He breaks the bow, he cuts the spear,
Chariots he burns with heavenly flame;
Keep silence all the earth, and hear
The sound and glory of his name.
- 5 'Be still, and learn that I am God,
'I'll be exalted o'er the lands,
'I will be known and feared abroad,
'But still my throne in Sion stands.'
- 6 O Lord of hosts, almighty King,
While we so near thy presence dwell,
Our faith shall sit secure, and sing
Defiance to the gates of hell.

PSALM 47. C. M.

Christ ascending and reigning.

- 1 **O**FOR a shout of sacred joy
To God the sovereign King!
Let every land their tongues employ,
And hymns of triumph sing.
- 2 Jesus our God ascends on high,
His heavenly guards around
Attend him rising through the sky,
With trumpets' joyful sound.
- 3 While angels shout and praise their King,
Let mortals learn their strains;
Let all the earth his honour sing;
O'er all the earth he reigns.
- 4 Rehearse his praise with awe profound,
Let knowledge lead the song,
Nor mock him with a solemn sound
Upon a thoughtless tongue.
- 5 In Israel stood his ancient throne,
He loved that chosen race;
But now he calls the world his own,
And heathens taste his grace.
- 6 The British islands are the Lord's,
There Abraham's God is known,
While powers and princes, shields and swords,
Submit before his throne.

PSALM XLVIII. XLIX.

PSALM 48. 1-8. PART I. S. M.

The church is the honour and safety of a nation.

- 1 [GREAT is the Lord our God,
And let his praise be great;
He makes his churches his abode,
His most delightful seat.
- 2 These temples of his grace,
How beautiful they stand!
The honours of our native place,
And bulwarks of our land.]
- 3 In Sion God is known
A refuge in distress;
How bright has his salvation shone
Through all her palaces!
- 4 When kings against her joined,
And saw the Lord was there,
In wild confusion of the mind
They fled with hasty fear.
- 5 When navies tall and proud
Attempt to spoil our peace,
He sends his tempests roaring loud,
And sinks them in the seas.
- 6 Oft have our fathers told,
Our eyes have often seen,
How well our God secures the fold
Where his own sheep have been.
- 7 In every new distress
We 'll to his house repair;
We 'll think upon his wondrous grace,
And seek deliverance there.

PSALM 48. 10-14. PART II. S. M.

The beauty of the church; or, Gospel worship and order.

- 1 FAR as thy name is known
The world declares thy praise;
Thy saints, O Lord, before thy throne
Their songs of honour raise.
- 2 With joy let Judah stand
On Sion's chosen hill,
Proclaim the wonders of thy hand,
And counsels of thy will.
- 3 Let strangers walk around
The city where we dwell,
Compass and view thine holy ground,
And mark the building well;
- 4 The orders of thy house,
The worship of thy court,
The cheerful songs, the solemn vows;
And make a fair report.
- 5 How decent and how wise!
How glorious to behold!
Beyond the pomp that charms the eyes,
And rites adorned with gold.
- 6 The God we worship now
Will guide us till we die,
Will be our God while here below,
And ours above the sky.

PSALM 49. 6-14. PART I. C. M.

Pride and death; or, The vanity of life and riches.

- 1 WHY doth the man of riches grow
To insolence and pride,
To see his wealth and honours flow
With every rising tide?
- 2 [Why doth he treat the poor with scorn,
Made of the self-same clay,
And boast as though his flesh was born
Of better dust than they?]
- 3 Not all his treasures can procure
His soul a short reprieve,
Redeems from death one guilty hour,
Or make his brother live.

4 [Life is a blessing can't be sold,
The ransom is too high;
Justice will ne'er be bribed with gold,
That men may never die.]

- 5 He sees the brutish and the wise,
The timorous and the brave,
Quit their possessions, close their eyes,
And hasten to the grave.
- 6 Yet 'tis his inward thought and pride,—
' My house shall ever stand;
' And that my name may long abide,
' I 'll give it to my land.'
- 7 Vain are his thoughts, his hopes are lost,
How soon his memory dies!
His name is written in the dust
Where his own carcass lies.

PAUSE.

- 8 This is the folly of their way;
And yet their sons, as vain,
Approve the words their fathers say,
And act their works again.
- 9 Men void of wisdom and of grace,
If honour raise them high,
Live like the beast, a thoughtless race,
And like the beast they die.
- 10 Laid in the grave like silly sheep,
Death feeds upon them there,
Till the last trumpet break their sleep
In terror and despair.

PSALM 49. 14, 15. PART II. C. M.

Death and the resurrection.

- 1 YE sons of pride, that hate the just,
And trample on the poor,
When death has brought you down to dust
Your pomp shall rise no more.
- 2 The last great day shall change the scene;
When will that hour appear?
When shall the just revive, and reign
O'er all that scorned them here?
- 3 God will my naked soul receive,
When separate from the flesh;
And break the prison of the grave
To raise my bones afresh.
- 4 Heaven is my everlasting home,
The inheritance is sure;
Let men of pride their rage resume,
But I 'll repine no more.

PSALM 49. L. M.

The rich sinner's death, and the saints' resurrection.

- 1 WHY do the proud insult the poor,
And boast the large estates they have?
How vain are riches to secure
Their haughty owners from the grave!
- 2 They can't redeem one hour from death,
With all the wealth in which they trust:
Nor give a dying brother breath,
When God commands him down to dust.
- 3 There the dark earth and dismal shade
Shall clasp their naked bodies round;
That flesh, so delicately fed,
Lies cold, and moulders in the ground.
- 4 Like thoughtless sheep the sinner dies,
Laid in the grave for worms to eat;
The saints shall in the morning rise,
And find the oppressor at their feet.
- 5 His honours perish in the dust,
And pomp and beauty, birth and blood:
That glorious day exalts the just
To full dominion o'er the proud.
- 6 My Saviour shall my life restore,
And raise me from my dark abode;
My flesh and soul shall part no more,
But dwell for ever near my God.

PSALM 50. 1-6. PART I. C. M.

The last judgment; or, The saints rewarded.

- 1 **T**HE Lord, the Judge, before his throne
Bids the whole earth draw nigh,
The nations near the rising sun,
And near the western sky.
- 2 No more shall bold blasphemers say,
'Judgment will ne'er begin,'
No more abuse his long delay
To impudence and sin.
- 3 Throned on a cloud our God shall come,
Bright flames prepare his way,
Thunder and darkness, fire and storm,
Lead on the dreadful day.
- 4 Heaven from above his call shall hear,
Attending angels come,
And earth and hell shall know and fear
His justice and their doom.
- 5 'But gather all my saints,' he cries,
'That made their peace with God
'By the Redeemer's sacrifice,
'And sealed it with his blood.
- 6 'Their faith and works brought forth to light
'Shall make the world confess
'My sentence of reward is right,
'And heaven adore my grace.'

PSALM 50. 8, 10, 11, 14, 15, 23. PART II. C. M.

Obedience is better than sacrifice.

- 1 **T**HUS saith the Lord, 'The spacious fields
'And flocks and herds are mine;
'O'er all the cattle of the hills
'I claim a right divine.
- 2 'I ask no sheep for sacrifice,
'Nor bullocks burnt with fire;
'To hope and love, to pray and praise,
'Is all that I require.
- 3 'Call upon me when trouble 's near,
'My hand shall set thee free;
'Then shall thy thankful lips declare
'The honour due to me.
- 4 'The man that offers humble praise,
'He glorifies me best;
'And those that tread my holy ways
'Shall my salvation taste.'

PSALM 50. 1, 5, 8, 16, 21, 22. PART III. C. M.

The judgment of hypocrites.

- 1 **W**HEN Christ to judgment shall descend,
And saints surround their Lord,
He calls the nations to attend,
And hear his awful word.
- 2 'Not for the want of bullocks slain
'Will I the world reprove;
'Altars, and rites, and forms are vain,
'Without the fire of love.
- 3 'And what have hypocrites to do
'To bring their sacrifice?
'They call my statutes just and true,
'But deal in theft and lies.
- 4 'Could you expect to escape my sight,
'And sin without control?
'But I shall bring your crimes to light,
'With anguish in your soul.'
- 5 Consider, ye that slight the Lord,
Before his wrath appear;
If once you fall beneath his sword,
There 's no deliverer there.

PSALM 50. PART III. L. M.

Hypocrisy exposed.

- 1 **T**HE Lord, the Judge, his churches warns,
Let hypocrites attend and fear,
Who place their hope in rites and forms,
But make not faith nor love their care.

- 2 Vile wretches dare rehearse his name
With lips of falsehood and deceit;
A friend or brother they defame,
And soothe and flatter those they hate.
- 3 They watch to do their neighbours wrong,
Yet dare to seek their Maker's face;
They take his covenant on their tongue,
But break his laws, abuse his grace.
- 4 To heaven they lift their hands unclean,
Defiled with lust, defiled with blood;
By night they practise every sin,
By day their mouths draw near to God.
- 5 And while his judgments long delay,
They grow secure and sin the more;
They think he sleeps as well as they,
And put far off the dreadful hour.
- 6 O dreadful hour! when God draws near,
And sets their crimes before their eyes!
His wrath their guilty souls shall tear,
And no deliverer dare to rise.

PSALM 50. To a new Tune.

The last judgment.

- 1 **T**HE Lord, the Sovereign, sends his summons forth,
Calls the south nations, and awakes the north;
From east to west the sounding orders spread
Through distant worlds and regions of the dead;
No more shall atheists mock his long delay;
His vengeance sleeps no more: behold the day!
- 2 Behold the Judge descends, his guards are nigh,
Tempest and fire attend him down the sky:
Heaven, earth, and hell draw near; let all things come
To hear his justice and the sinner's doom:
But gather first my saints, (the Judge commands,)
Bring them, ye angels, from their distant lands.
- 3 Behold! my covenant stands for ever good,
Sealed by the eternal sacrifice in blood,
'Jew, And signed with all their names; the Greek, the
'That paid the ancient worship or the new.
There 's no distinction here; come, spread their thrones,
And near me seat my favourites and my sons.
- 4 I, their almighty Saviour and their God,
I am their Judge: ye heavens, proclaim abroad
My just eternal sentence, and declare
Those awful truths that sinners dread to hear:
Sinners in Zion, tremble and retire;
I doom the painted hypocrite to fire.
- 5 Not for the want of goats or bullocks slain
Do I condemn thee; bulls and goats are vain
Without the flames of love; in vain the store
Of brutal offerings that were mine before:
Mine are the tamer beasts and savage breed,
Flocks, herds, and fields, and forests where they feed.
- 6 If I were hungry, would I ask thee food?
When did I thirst, or drink thy bullocks' blood?
Can I be flattered with thy cringing bows,
Thy solemn chatterings and fantastic vows?
Are my eyes charmed thy vestments to behold,
Gleaming in gems, and gay in woven gold?
- 7 Unthinking wretch! how couldst thou hope to please
A God, a Spirit, with such toys as these?
While with my grace & statutes on thy tongue,
'Thou lovest deceit, and dost thy brother wrong:
In vain to pious forms thy zeal pretends,
Thieves and adulterers are thy chosen friends.
- 8 Silent I waited with long-suffering love,
But didst thou hope that I should ne'er reprove?
And cherish such an impious thought within,
That God, the righteous, would indulge thy sin?
Behold my terrors now: my thunders roll, [sin?
And thy own crimes affright thy guilty soul.

PSALM L. LI.

9 Sinners, awake betimes; ye fools, be wise;
Awake before this dreadful morning rise;
Change your vain thoughts, your crooked
works amend,
Fly to the Saviour, make the Judge your friend;
Lest like a lion his vast vengeance tear
Your trembling souls, and no deliverer near.

PSALM 50. To the old proper Tune.
The last judgment.

THE God of glory sends his summons forth,
Calls the south nations & awakes the north;
From east to west the sovereign orders spread,
Thro' distant worlds, and regions of the dead:
The trumpet sounds; hell trembles; heaven
rejoices; [voices]
Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful

2 No more shall atheists mock his long delay;
His vengeance sleeps no more; behold the day;
Behold the Judge descends; his guards are nigh;
Tempests and fire attend him down the sky.
When God appears, all nature shall adore him;
While sinners tremble, saints rejoice before
him.

3 'Heaven, earth, and hell, draw near; let
all things come
'To hear my justice and the sinners' doom;
'But gather first my saints,' the Judge com-
mands, [lands:]
'Bring them, ye angels, from their distant
When Christ returns, wake every cheerful
passion, [tion].
And shout, ye saints; he comes for your salva-

4 'Behold my covenant stands for ever good,
'Sealed by the eternal sacrifice in blood,
'And signed with all their names; the Greek,
the Jew,
'That paid the ancient worship or the new.'
There's no distinction here; join all your voices,
And raise your heads, ye saints, for heaven
rejoices.

5 'Here, (saith the Lord,) ye angels, spread
their thrones,
'And near me seat my favourites and my sons:
'Come, my redeem'd, possess the joys prepared
'Ere time began; 'tis your divine reward.'
When Christ returns, wake every cheerful
passion; [tion].
And shout, ye saints, he comes for your salva-

PAUSE THE FIRST.

6 'I am the Saviour, I the almighty God,
'I am the Judge: ye heavens, proclaim abroad
'My just eternal sentence, and declare
'Those awful truths that sinners dread to hear.'
When God appears, all nature shall adore him;
While sinners tremble, saints rejoice before him.

7 'Stand forth, thou bold blasphemer and
profane, [vain];
'Now feel my wrath, nor call my threatenings
'Thou hypocrite, once drest in saints' attire,
'I doom the painted hypocrite to fire.' [joices];
Judgment proceeds; hell trembles; heaven re-
Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful
voices.

8 'Not for the want of goats or bullocks slain
'Do I condemn thee; bulls and goats are vain
'Without the flames of love: in vain the store
'Of brutal offerings that were mine before.'
Earth is the Lord's; all nature shall adore him;
While sinners tremble, saints rejoice before him.

9 'If I were hungry, would I ask thee food?
'When did I thirst, or drink thy bullocks' blood?
'Mine are the tamer beasts and savage breed,
'Flocks, herds, and fields, and forests where
they feed.'
All is the Lord's; he rules the wide creation;
Gives sinners vengeance, and the saints salva-
tion.

10 'Can I be flattered with thy cringing bows,
'Thy solemn chatterings and fantastic vows?
'Are my eyes charm'd thy vestments to behold,
'Glaring in gems, and gay in woven gold?'
God is the judge of hearts; no fair disguises
Can screen the guilty when his vengeance rises.

PAUSE THE SECOND.

11 'Unthinking wretch! how couldst thou
hope to please
'A God, a Spirit, with such toys as these?
'While with my grace & statutes on thy tongue,
'Thou lovest deceit, & dost thy brother wrong.'
Judgment proceeds; hell trembles; heaven
rejoices; [voices]
Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful

12 'In vain to pious forms thy zeal pretends,
'Thieves and adulterers are thy chosen friends;
'While the false flatterer at my altar waits,
'His hardened soul divine instruction hates.'
God is the judge of hearts; no fair disguises
Can screen the guilty when his vengeance rises.

13 'Silent I waited with long-suffering love;
'But didst thou hope that I should ne'er reprove
'And cherish such an impious thought within,
'That the All-Holy would indulge thy sin?'
See, God appears; all nature joins to adore him;
Judgment proceeds, and sinners fall before him.

14 'Behold my terrors now; my thunders roll,
'And thy own crimes afright thy guilty soul;
'Now like a lion shall my vengeance tear
'Thy bleeding heart, and no deliverer near.'
Judgment concludes; hell trembles; heaven
rejoices; [voices].
Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful

EPIPHONEMA.

15 Sinners, awake betimes; ye fools, be wise;
Awake before this dreadful morning rise;
Change your vain thoughts, your crooked
works amend,
Fly to the Saviour, make the Judge your friend;
Then join the saints; wake every cheerful
passion; [tion].
When Christ returns, he comes for your salva-

PSALM 51. PART I. L. M.

A penitent pleading for pardon.

1 **S**HOW pity, Lord, O Lord, forgive,
Let a repenting rebel live:
Are not thy mercies large and free?
May not a sinner trust in thee?

2 My crimes are great, but not surpass
The power and glory of thy grace:
Great God, thy nature hath no bound,
So let thy pardoning love be found.

3 O wash my soul from every sin,
And make my guilty conscience clean;
Here on my heart the burden lies,
And past offences pain my eyes.

4 My lips with shame my sins confess
Against thy law, against thy grace:
Lord, should thy judgment grow severe,
I am condemned, but thou art clear.

5 Should sudden vengeance seize my breath,
I must pronounce thee just in death:
And if my soul were sent to hell,
Thy righteous law approves it well.

6 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope, still hovering round thy word,
Would light on some sweet promise there,
Some sure support against despair.

PSALM 51. PART II. L. M.

Original and actual sin confessed.

1 **L**ORD, I am vile, conceived in sin;
And born unholy and unclean;
Sprung from the man whose guilty fall
Corrupts the race, and taints us all.

- 2 Soon as we draw our infant-breath,
The seeds of sin grow up for death :
Thy law demands a perfect heart,
But we 're defiled in every part.
- 3 [Great God, create my heart anew,
And form my spirit pure and true :
O make me wise betimes to spy
My danger and my remedy.]
- 4 Behold, I fall before thy face ;
My only refuge is thy grace :
- 1 No outward forms can make me clean ;
The leprosy lies deep within.
- 5 No bleeding bird, nor bleeding beast,
Nor hyssop branch, nor sprinkling priest,
Nor running brook, nor flood, nor sea,
Can wash the dismal stain away.
- 6 Jesus, my God, thy blood alone
Hath power sufficient to atone ;
Thy blood can make me white as snow ;
No Jewish types could cleanse me so.
- 7 While guilt disturbs and breaks my peace,
Nor flesh, nor soul, hath rest or ease ;
Lord, let me hear thy pardoning voice,
And make my broken bones rejoice.

PSALM 51. PART III. L. M.
*The backslider restored ; or, Repentance and
faith in the blood of Christ.*

- 1 **O** THOU that hearest when sinners cry,
Though all my crimes before thee lie,
Behold them not with angry look,
But blot their memory from thy book.
- 2 Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse to sin :
Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide thy presence from my heart.
- 3 I cannot live without thy light,
Cast out and banished from thy sight :
Thine holy joys, my God, restore,
And guard me that I fall no more.
- 4 Though I have grieved thy Spirit, Lord,
His help and comfort still afford ;
And let a wretch come near thy throne,
To plead the merits of thy Son.
- 5 A broken heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring ;
The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.
- 6 My soul lies humbled in the dust,
And owns thy dreadful sentence just :
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condemned to die.
- 7 Then will I teach the world thy ways ;
Sinners shall learn thy sovereign grace ;
I 'll lead them to my Saviour's blood,
And they shall praise a pardoning God.
- 8 O may thy love inspire my tongue !
Salvation shall be all my song !
And all my powers shall join to bless
The Lord, my strength and righteousness.

PSALM 51. 3-13. PART I. C. M.
*Original and actual sin confessed and
pardoned.*

- 1 **L**ORD, I would spread my sore distress
And guilt before thine eyes ;
Against thy laws, against thy grace,
How high my crimes arise !
- 2 Shouldst thou condemn my soul to hell,
And crush my flesh to dust,
Heaven would approve thy vengeance well,
And earth must own it just.
- 3 I from the stock of Adam came
Unholy and unclean ;
All my original is shame,
And all my nature sin.
- 4 Born in a world of guilt, I drew
Contagion with my breath ;
And, as my days advanced, I grew
A juster prey for death.

- 5 Cleanse me, O Lord, and cheer my soul
With thy forgiving love ;
O, make my broken spirit whole,
And bid my pains remove.
- 6 Let not thy Spirit quite depart,
Nor drive me from thy face ;
Create anew my vicious heart,
And fill it with thy grace.
- 7 Then will I make thy mercy known
Before the sons of men ;
Backsiders shall address thy throne,
And turn to God again.

PSALM 51. 14-17. PART II. C. M.
Repentance and faith in the blood of Christ.

- 1 **O** GOD of mercy ! hear my call,
My loads of guilt remove ;
Break down this separating wall
That bars me from thy love.
- 2 Give me the presence of thy grace,
Then my rejoicing tongue
Shall speak aloud thy righteousness,
And make thy praise my song.
- 3 No blood of goats, nor heifers slain,
For sin could e'er atone ;
The death of Christ shall still remain
Sufficient and alone.
- 4 A soul oppress with sin's desert,
My God will ne'er despise ;
A humble groan, a broken heart
Is our best sacrifice.

PSALM 53. 4-6. C. M.
Victory and deliverance from persecution.

- 1 **A**RE all the foes of Sion fools,
Who thus devour her saints ?
Do they not know her Saviour rules,
And pities her complaints ?
- 2 They shall be seized with sad surprise :
For God's revenging arm
Scatters the bones of them that rise
To do his children harm.
- 3 In vain the sons of Satan boast
Of armies in array ;
When God has first despised their host,
They fall an easy prey.
- 4 O for a word from Sion's King
Her captives to restore !
Jacob with all his tribes shall sing,
And Judah weep no more.

PSALM 55. 1-8, 16-18, 22. C. M.
Support for the afflicted and tempted soul.

- 1 **O** GOD, my refuge, hear my cries,
Behold my flowing tears,
For earth and hell my hurt devise,
And triumph in my fears.
- 2 Their rage is levelled at my life,
My soul with guilt they load,
And fill my thoughts with inward strife,
To shake my hope in God.
- 3 With inward pain my heart-strings sound,
I groan with every breath ;
Horror and fear beset me round
Amongst the shades of death.
- 4 O were I like a feathered dove,
And innocence had wings :
I 'd fly, and make a long remove
From all these restless things.
- 5 Let me to some wild desert go,
And find a peaceful home,
Where storms of malice never blow,
Temptations never come.
- 6 Vain hopes, and vain inventions all
To escape the rage of hell !
The mighty God on whom I call
Can save me here as well.

PAUSE.

- 7 By morning light I'll seek his face,
At noon repeat my cry,
The night shall hear me ask his grace,
Nor will he long deny.
- 8 God shall preserve my soul from fear,
Or shield me when afraid;
Ten thousand angels must appear
If he command their aid.
- 9 I cast my burdens on the Lord,
The Lord sustains them all;
My courage rests upon his word,
That saints shall never fall.
- 10 My highest hopes shall not be vain,
My lips shall spread his praise;
While cruel and deceitful men
Scarce live out half their days.

PSALM 55. 15-17, 1, 9, 22. S. M.

Dangerous prosperity; or, Daily devotions encouraged.

- 1 **L**ET sinners take their course,
And choose the road to death:
But in the worship of my God
I'll spend my daily breath.
- 2 My thoughts address his throne
When morning brings the light:
I seek his blessing every noon,
And pay my vows at night.
- 3 Thou wilt regard my cries,
O my eternal God,
While sinners perish in surprise
Beneath thine angry rod.
- 4 Because they dwell at ease,
And no sad changes feel,
They neither fear nor trust thy name,
Nor learn to do thy will.
- 5 But I with all my cares
Will lean upon the Lord;
I'll cast my burdens on his arm,
And rest upon his word.
- 6 His arm shall well sustain
The children of his love;
The ground on which their safety stands
No earthly power can move.

PSALM 56. C. M.

Deliverance from oppression and falsehood; or, God's care of his people, in answer to faith and prayer.

- 1 **O**THOU whose justice reigns on high,
And makes the oppressor cease,
Behold how envious sinners try
To vex and break my peace!
- 2 The sons of violence and lies
Join to devour me, Lord;
But as my hourly dangers rise,
My refuge is thy word.
- 3 In God most holy, just, and true,
I have reposed my trust;
Nor will I fear what flesh can do,
The offspring of the dust.
- 4 They wrest my words to mischief still,
Charge me with unknown faults;
Mischief doth all their counsels fill,
And malice all their thoughts.
- 5 Shall they escape without thy frown?
Must their devices stand?
O cast the haughty sinner down,
And let him know thy hand!

PAUSE.

- 6 God counts the sorrows of his saints,
Their groans affect his ears;
Thou hast a book for my complaints,
A bottle for my tears.
- 7 When to thy throne I raise my cry,
The wicked fear and flee;
So swift is prayer to reach the sky,
So near is God to me.

- 8 In thee, most holy, just, and true,
I have reposed my trust;
Nor will I fear what man can do,
The offspring of the dust.
- 9 Thy solemn vows are on me, Lord,
Thou shalt receive my praise;
I'll sing, 'How faithful is thy word,
'How righteous all thy ways!'
- 10 Thou hast secured my soul from death:
O set thy prisoner free,
That heart and hand, and life and breath,
May be employed for thee.

PSALM 57. L. M.

Praise for protection, grace, and truth.

- 1 **M**Y God, in whom are all the springs
Of boundless love, and grace unknown,
Hide me beneath thy spreading wings,
Till the dark cloud is overblown.
- 2 Up to the heavens I send my cry,
The Lord will my desires perform;
He sends his angel from the sky,
And saves me from the threatening storm.
- 3 Be thou exalted, O my God,
Above the heavens where angels dwell:
Thy power on earth be known abroad,
And land to land thy wonders tell.
- 4 My heart is fixed, my song shall raise
Immortal honours to thy name:
Awake, my tongue, to sound his praise,
My tongue, the glory of my frame.
- 5 High o'er the earth his mercy reigns,
And reaches to the utmost sky:
His truth to endless years remains,
When lower worlds dissolve and die.
- 6 Be thou exalted, O my God,
Above the heavens where angels dwell;
Thy power on earth be known abroad,
And land to land thy wonders tell.

PSALM 58. As the 113th Psalm.

Warning to magistrates.

- 1 **J**UDGES, who rule the world by laws,
Will ye despise the righteous cause,
When the injured poor before you stands?
Dare you condemn the righteous poor,
And let rich sinners 'scape secure,
While gold and greatness bribe your hands?
- 2 Have ye forgot, or never knew,
That God will judge the judges too?
High in the heavens his justice reigns;
Yet you invade the rights of God,
And send your bold decrees abroad,
To bind the conscience in your chains.
- 3 A poisoned arrow is your tongue,
The arrow sharp, the poison strong,
And death attends where'er it wounds.
You hear no counsels, cries, or tears;
So the deaf adder stops her ears
Against the power of charming sounds.
- 4 Break out their teeth, eternal God,
Those teeth of lions dyed in blood;
And crush the serpents in the dust:
As empty chaff, when whirlwinds rise,
Before the sweeping tempest flies,
So let their hopes and names be lost.
- 5 The Almighty thunders from the sky,
Their grandeur melts, their titles die,
As hills of snow dissolve and run,
Or snails that perish in their slime,
Or births that come before their time,
Vain births, that never see the sun.
- 6 Thus shall the vengeance of the Lord
Safety and joy to saints afford;
And all that hear shall join and say,
'Sure there 's a God that rules on high,
'A God that hears his children cry,
'And will their sufferings well repay.'

PSALM 60. 1-5, 10-12. C. M.

*On a day of humiliation for disappointments
in war.*

- 1 **L**ORD, hast thou cast the nation off?
Must we for ever mourn?
Wilt thou indulge immortal wrath?
Shall mercy ne'er return?
- 2 The terror of one frown of thine
Melts all our strength away;
Like men that totter drunk with wine,
We tremble in dismay.
- 3 Great Britain shakes beneath thy stroke,
And dreads thy threatening hand;
O heal the island thou hast broke,
Confirm the wavering land.
- 4 Lift up a banner in the field,
For those that fear thy name;
Save thy beloved with thy shield,
And put our foes to shame.
- 5 Go with our armies to the fight,
Like a confederate God;
In vain confederate powers unite
Against thy lifted rod.
- 6 Our troops shall gain a wide renown
By thine assisting hand;
'Tis God that treads the mighty down,
And makes the feeble stand.

PSALM 61. 1—6. S. M.

Safety in God.

- 1 **W**HEN overwhelmed with grief,
My heart within me dies,
Helpless, and far from all relief,
To heaven I lift mine eyes.
- 2 O lead me to the rock
That 's high above my head,
And make the covert of thy wings
My shelter and my shade.
- 3 Within thy presence, Lord,
For ever I 'll abide;
Thou art the tower of my defence,
The refuge where I hide.
- 4 Thou givest me the lot
Of those that fear thy name;
If endless life be their reward,
I shall possess the same.

PSALM 62. 5-12. L. M.

*No trust in the creatures; or, Faith in divine
grace and power.*

- 1 **M**Y spirit looks to God alone;
My rock and refuge is his throne;
In all my fears, in all my straits,
My soul on his salvation waits.
- 2 Trust him, ye saints, in all your ways,
Pour out your hearts before his face:
When helpers fail, and foes invade,
God is our all-sufficient aid.
- 3 False are the men of high degree,
The baser sort are vanity;
Laid in the balance both appear
Light as a puff of empty air.
- 4 Make not increasing gold your trust;
Nor set your heart on glittering dust;
Why will you grasp the fleeting smoke?
And not believe what God hath spoke?
- 5 Once has his awful voice declared,
Once and again my ears have heard,
'All power is his eternal due:
'He must be feared and trusted too.'
- 6 For sovereign power reigns not alone,
Grace is a partner of the throne:
Thy grace and justice, mighty Lord,
Shall well divide our last reward.

PSALM 63. 1, 2, 5, 3, 4. PART I. C. M.

The morning of a Lord's day.

- 1 **E**ARLY, my God, without delay
I haste to seek thy face;
My thirsty spirit faints away,
Without thy cheering grace.
- 2 So pilgrims on the scorching sand,
Beneath a burning sky,
Long for a cooling stream at hand,
And they must drink or die.
- 3 I 've seen thy glory and thy power
Through all thy temple shine;
My God, repeat that heavenly hour,
That vision so divine.
- 4 Not all the blessings of a feast
Can please my soul so well,
As when thy richer grace I taste,
And in thy presence dwell.
- 5 Not life itself, with all her joys,
Can my best passions move,
Or raise so high my cheerful voice,
As thy forgiving love.
- 6 Thus till my last expiring day
I 'll bless my God and King;
Thus will I lift my hands to pray,
And tune my lips to sing.

PSALM 63. 6-10. PART II. C. M.

Midnight thoughts recollected.

- 1 **T**WAS in the watches of the night
I thought upon thy power,
I kept thy lovely face in sight
Amidst the darkest hour.
- 2 My flesh lay resting on my bed,
My soul arose on high;
'My God, my life, my hope,' I said,
'Bring thy salvation nigh.'
- 3 My spirit labours up thine hill,
And climbs the heavenly road;
But thy right hand upholds me still,
While I pursue my God.
- 4 Thy mercy stretches o'er my head
The shadow of thy wings;
My heart rejoices in thine aid,
My tongue awakes and sings.
- 5 But the destroyers of my peace
Shall fret and rage in vain;
The tempter shall for ever cease,
And all my sins be slain.
- 6 Thy sword shall give my foes to death,
And send them down to dwell
In the dark caverns of the earth,
Or to the deeps of hell.

PSALM 63. L. M.

*Longing after God; or, The love of God
better than life.*

- 1 **G**REAT God, indulge my humble claim;
Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest;
The glories that compose thy name
Stand all engaged to make me blest.
- 2 Thou great and good, thou just and wise,
Thou art my Father and my God;
And I am thine by sacred ties;
Thy son, thy servant bought with blood.
- 3 With heart, and eyes, and lifted hands,
For thee I long, to thee I look,
As travellers in thirsty lands
Pant for the cooling water-brook.
- 4 With early feet I love to appear
Among thy saints, and seek thy face;
Oft have I seen thy glory there,
And felt the power of sovereign grace.
- 5 Not fruits nor wines that tempt our taste,
Not all the joys our senses know,
Could make me so divinely blest,
Or raise my cheerful passions so.

- 6 My life itself without thy love
No taste of pleasure could afford ;
'Twould but a tiresome burthen prove,
If I were banished from the Lord.
- 7 Amidst the wakeful hours of night,
When busy cares afflict my head,
One thought of thee gives new delight,
And adds refreshment to my bed.
- 8 I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice,
While I have breath to pray or praise ;
This work shall make my heart rejoice,
And spend the remnant of my days.

PSALM 63. S. M.

Seeking God.

- 1 **M**Y God, permit my tongue
This joy, to call thee mine,
And let my early cries prevail
To taste thy love divine.
- 2 My thirsty, fainting soul
Thy mercy doth implore ;
Not travellers in desert lands
Can pant for water more.
- 3 Within thy churches, Lord,
I long to find my place,
Thy power and glory to behold,
And feel thy quickening grace.
- 4 For life without thy love
No relish can afford ;
No joy can be compared to this,
To serve and please the Lord.
- 5 To thee I'll lift my hands,
And praise thee while I live ;
Not the rich dainties of a feast
Such food or pleasure give.
- 6 In wakeful hours at night
I call my God to mind :
I think how wise thy counsels are,
And all thy dealings kind.
- 7 Since thou hast been my help,
To thee my spirit flies,
And on thy watchful providence
My cheerful hope relies.
- 8 The shadow of thy wings
My soul in safety keeps ;
I follow where my Father leads,
And he supports my steps.

PSALM 65. 1-5. PART I. L. M.

Public prayer and praise.

- 1 **T**HE praise of Zion waits for thee,
My God ; and praise becomes thy house ;
There shall thy saints thy glory see,
And there perform their public vows.
- 2 O thou, whose mercies bend the skies
To save when humble sinners pray,
All lands to thee shall lift their eyes,
And islands of the northern sea.
- 3 Against my will my sins prevail,
But grace shall purge away their stain ;
The blood of Christ will never fail
To wash my garments white again.
- 4 Blest is the man whom thou shalt choose,
And give him kind access to thee,
Give him a place within thy house,
To taste thy love divinely free.

PAUSE.

- 5 Let Babel fear when Zion prays ;
Babel, prepare for long distress,
When Zion's God himself arrays
In terror, and in righteousness.
- 6 With dreadful glory God fulfils
What his afflicted saints request ;
And with almighty wrath reveals
His love, to give his churches rest.
- 7 Then shall the flocking nations run
To Zion's hill, and own their Lord ;
The rising and the setting sun
Shall see the Saviour's name adored.

PSALM 65. 5-13. PART II. L. M.

*Divine providence in air, earth, and sea ; or,
The God of nature and grace.*

- 1 **T**HE God of our salvation hears
The groans of Zion mixed with tears ;
Yet when he comes with kind designs,
Through all the way his terror shines.
- 2 On him the race of man depends,
Far as the earth's remotest ends,
Where the Creator's name is known
By nature's feeble light alone.
- 3 Sailors, that travel o'er the flood,
Address their frightened souls to God ;
When tempests rage and billows roar
At dreadful distance from the shore.
- 4 He bids the noisy tempest cease ;
He calms the raging crowd to peace,
When a tumultuous nation raves
Wild as the winds, and loud as waves.
- 5 Whole kingdoms shaken by the storm,
He settles in a peaceful form ;
Mountains established by his hand,
Firm on their old foundations stand.
- 6 Behold his ensigns sweep the sky,
New comets blaze, and lightnings fly ;
The heathen lands, with swift surprise,
From the bright horrors turn their eyes.
- 7 At his command the morning-ray
Smiles in the east, and leads the day ;
He guides the sun's declining wheels
Over the tops of western hills.
- 8 Seasons and times obey his voice :
The evening and the morn rejoice
To see the earth made soft with showers,
Laden with fruit, and drest in flowers.
- 9 'Tis from his watery stores on high
He gives the thirsty ground supply ;
He walks upon the clouds, and thence
Doth his enriching drops dispense.
- 10 The desert grows a fruitful field,
Abundant food the valleys yield ;
The valleys shout with cheerful voice,
And neighbouring hills repeat their joys.
- 11 The pastures smile in green array ;
There lambs and larger cattle play ;
The larger cattle and the lamb
Each in his language speaks thy name.
- 12 Thy works pronounce thy power divine ;
O'er every field thy glories shine ;
Through every month thy gifts appear ;
Great God ! thy goodness crowns the year.

PSALM 65. PART I. C. M.

A prayer-hearing God, and the Gentiles called.

- 1 **P**RAISE waits in Zion, Lord, for thee ;
There shall our vows be paid ;
Thou hast an ear when sinners pray,
All flesh shall seek thine aid.
- 2 Lord, our iniquities prevail,
But pardoning grace is thine,
And thou wilt grant us power and skill
To conquer every sin.
- 3 Blessed are the men whom thou wilt choose
To bring them near thy face,
Give them a dwelling in thine house,
To feast upon thy grace.
- 4 In answering what thy church requests
Thy truth and terror shine,
And works of dreadful righteousness
Fulfil thy kind design.
- 5 Thus shall the wondering nations see
The Lord is good and just ;
And distant islands fly to thee,
And make thy name their trust.
- 6 They dread thy glittering tokens, Lord,
When signs in heaven appear ;
But they shall learn thy holy word,
And love as well as fear.

PSALM 65. PART II. C. M.

*The providence of God in air, earth, and sea ;
or, The blessing of rain.*

- 1 **T**HIS by thy strength the mountains stand,
God of eternal power ;
The sea grows calm at thy command,
And tempests cease to roar.
- 2 Thy morning light and evening shade
Successive comforts bring ;
Thy plenteous fruits make harvest glad,
Thy flowers adorn the spring.
- 3 Seasons and times, and moons and hours,
Heaven, earth, and air are thine ;
When clouds distil in fruitful showers,
The author is divine.
- 4 Those wandering cisterns in the sky,
Borne by the winds around,
With watery treasures well supply
The furrows of the ground.
- 5 The thirsty ridges drink their fill,
And ranks of corn appear ;
Thy ways abound with blessings still,
Thy goodness crowns the year.

PSALM 65. PART III. C. M.

*The blessings of the spring ; or, God gives
rain.*

A psalm for the husbandman.

- 1 **G**OOD is the Lord, the heavenly King,
Who makes the earth his care,
Visits the pastures every spring,
And bids the grass appear.
- 2 The clouds, like rivers raised on high,
Pour out, at thy command,
Their watery blessings from the sky,
To cheer the thirsty land.
- 3 The softened ridges of the field
Permit the corn to spring ;
The valleys rich provision yield,
And the poor labourers sing.
- 4 The little hills on every side
Rejoice at falling showers ;
The meadows, drest in all their pride,
Perfume the air with flowers.
- 5 The barren clods, refreshed with rain,
Promise a joyful crop ;
The parching grounds look green again,
And raise the reaper's hope.
- 6 The various months thy goodness crowns ;
How bounteous are thy ways ;
The bleating flocks spread o'er the downs,
And shepherds shout thy praise.

PSALM 66. PART I. C. M.

*Governing power and goodness ; or, Our
graces tried by affliction.*

- 1 **S**ING, all ye nations, to the Lord,
Sing with a joyful noise ;
With melody of sound record
His honours and your joys.
- 2 Say to the power that shakes the sky,
'How terrible art thou !
'Sinners before thy presence fly,
'Or at thy feet they bow.'
- 3 [Come, see the wonders of our God,
How glorious are his ways ;
In Moses' hand he puts his rod,
And cleaves the frightened seas.
- 4 He made the ebbing channel dry,
While Israel passed the flood ;
There did the church begin their joy,
And triumph in their God.]
- 5 He rules by his resistless might :
Will rebel mortals dare
Provoke the Eternal to the fight,
And tempt that dreadful war.

- 6 O bless our God, and never cease ;
Ye saints, fulfil his praise ;
He keeps our life, maintains our peace,
And guides our doubtful ways.
- 7 Lord, thou hast proved our suffering souls,
To make our graces shine ;
So silver bears the burning coals,
The metal to refine.
- 8 Through watery deeps and fiery ways
We march at thy command,
Led to possess the promised place
By thine unerring hand.

PSALM 66. 13-20. PART II. C. M.

Praise to God for hearing prayer.

- 1 **N**OW shall my solemn vows be paid
To that Almighty power,
That heard the long request I made
In my distressful hour.
- 2 My lips and cheerful heart prepare
To make his mercies known ;
Come, ye that fear my God, and hear
The wonders he has done.
- 3 When on my head huge sorrows fell,
I sought his heavenly aid,
He saved my sinking soul from hell,
And death's eternal shade.
- 4 If sin lay covered in my heart,
While prayer employed my tongue,
The Lord had shown me no regard,
Nor I his praises sung.
- 5 But God (his name be ever blest)
Hath set my spirit free,
Nor turned from him my poor request,
Nor turned his heart from me.

PSALM 67. C. M.

*The nation's prosperity and the church's
increase.*

- 1 **S**HINE, mighty God, on Britain shine
With beams of heavenly grace ;
Reveal thy power through all our coasts,
And show thy smiling face.
- 2 [Amidst our isle, exalted high,
Do thou our glory stand,
And like a wall of guardian fire
Surround the favourite land.]
- 3 When shall thy name, from shore to shore,
Sound all the earth abroad,
And distant nations know and love
Their Saviour and their God ?
- 4 Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands,
Sing loud with solemn voice ;
While British tongues exalt his praise,
And British hearts rejoice.
- 5 He the great Lord, the sovereign Judge,
That sits enthroned above,
Wisely commands the worlds he made
In justice and in love.
- 6 Earth shall obey her Maker's will,
And yield a full increase ;
Our God will crown his chosen isle
With fruitfulness and peace.
- 7 God, the Redeemer, scatters round
His choicest favours here,
While the creation's utmost bound
Shall see, adore, and fear.

PSALM 68. 1-6, 32-35. PART I. L. M.

The vengeance and compassion of God.

- 1 **L**ET God arise in all his might,
And put the troops of hell to flight,
As smoke that sought to cloud the skies
Before the rising tempest flies.
- 2 [He comes arrayed in burning flames ;
Justice and vengeance are his names :
Behold his fainting foes expire
Like melting wax before the fire.]

PSALM LXVIII. LXIX.

- 3 He rides and thunders through the sky ;
His name Jehovah sounds on high :
Sing to his name, ye sons of grace ;
Ye saints, rejoice before his face.
- 4 The widow and the fatherless
Fly to his aid in sharp distress ;
In him the poor and helpless find
A Judge that 's just, a Father kind.
- 5 He breaks the captive's heavy chain,
And prisoners see the light again ;
But rebels that dispute his will,
Shall dwell in chains and darkness still.

PAUSE.

- 6 Kingdoms and thrones to God belong ;
Crown him, ye nations, in your song :
His wondrous names and powers rehearse,
His honours shall enrich your verse.
- 7 He shakes the heavens with loud alarms ;
How terrible is God in arms !
In Israel are his mercies known,
Israel is his peculiar throne.
- 8 Proclaim him King, pronounce him blest ;
He 's your defence, your joy, your rest ;
When terrors rise and nations faint,
God is the strength of every saint.

PSALM 68. 17, 18. PART II. L. M.

Christ's ascension, and the gift of the Spirit.

- 1 **L**ORD, when thou didst ascend on high
Ten thousand angels filled the sky ;
Those heavenly guards around thee wait,
Like chariots that attend thy state.
- 2 Not Sinai's mountain could appear
More glorious when the Lord was there ;
While he pronounced his dreadful law,
And struck the chosen tribes with awe.
- 3 How bright the triumph none can tell,
When the rebellious powers of hell,
That thousand souls had captive made,
Were all in chains like captives led.
- 4 Raised by his Father to the throne,
He sent the promised Spirit down,
With gifts and grace for rebel men,
That God might dwell on earth again.

PSALM 68. 19, 9, 20-22. PART III. L. M.

Praise for temporal blessings ; or, Common and special mercies.

- 1 **W**E bless the Lord, the just, the good,
Who fills our hearts with joy and food,
Who pours his blessings from the skies,
And loads our days with rich supplies.
- 2 He sends the sun his circuit round,
To cheer the fruits, to warm the ground ;
He bids the clouds with plenteous rain
Refresh the thirsty earth again.
- 3 'Tis to his care we owe our breath,
And all our near escapes from death ;
Safety and health to God belong ;
He heals the weak, and guards the strong,
- 4 He makes the saint and sinner prove
The common blessings of his love ;
But the wide difference that remains,
Is endless joy, or endless pains.
- 5 The Lord, that bruised the serpent's head,
On all the serpent's seed shall tread ;
The stubborn sinner's hope confound,
And smite him with a lasting wound.
- 6 But his right hand his saints shall raise
From the deep earth, or deeper seas,
And bring them to his courts above,
There shall they taste his special love.

PSALM 69. 1-14. PART I. C. M.

The sufferings of Christ for our salvation.

- 1 **S**AVE me, O God, the swelling floods
Break in upon my soul ;
' I sink, and sorrows o'er my head
Like mighty waters roll.

- 2 ' I cry till all my voice be gone,
' In tears I waste the day :
' My God, behold my longing eyes,
' And shorten thy delay
- 3 ' They hate my soul without a cause,
' And still their number grows
' More than the hairs around my head,
' And mighty are my foes.
- 4 ' 'Twas then I paid that dreadful debt
' That men could never pay,
' And gave those honours to thy law
' Which sinners took away.
- 5 Thus in the great Messiah's name,
The royal prophet mourns ;
Thus he awakes our hearts to grief,
And gives us joy by turns.
- 6 ' Now shall the saints rejoice and find
' Salvation in my name ;
' For I have borne their heavy load
' Of sorrow, pain, and shame.
- 7 ' Grief, like a garment, clothed me round,
' And sackcloth was my dress,
' While I procured for naked souls
' A robe of righteousness.
- 8 ' Amongst my brethren and the Jews
' I like a stranger stood,
' And bore their vile reproach, to bring
' The Gentiles near to God.
- 9 ' I came in sinful mortals' stead,
' To do my Father's will ;
' Yet when I cleansed my Father's house
' They scandalized my zeal.
- 10 ' My fasting and my holy groans
' Were made the drunkard's song ;
' But God, from his celestial throne,
' Heard my complaining tongue.
- 11 ' He saved me from the dreadful deep,
' Nor let my soul be drowned ;
' He raised and fixed my sinking feet
' On well-established ground.
- 12 ' 'Twas in a most accepted hour
' My prayer arose on high,
' And for my sake my God shall hear
' The dying sinner's cry.

PSALM 69. 14-21, 26, 29, 32. PART II. C. M.

The passion and exaltation of Christ.

- 1 **N**OW let our lips with holy fear
And mournful pleasure sing,
The sufferings of our great High-Priest,
The sorrows of our King.
- 2 He sinks in floods of deep distress :
How high the waters rise !
While to his heavenly Father's ear
He sends perpetual cries.
- 3 ' Hear me, O Lord, and save thy Son,
' Nor hide thy shining face :
' Why should thy favourite look like one
' Forsaken of thy grace.
- 4 ' With rage they persecute the man
' That groans beneath thy wound,
' While for a sacrifice I pour
' My life upon the ground.
- 5 ' They tread my honour to the dust,
' And laugh when I complain ;
' Their sharp insulting slanders add
' Fresh anguish to my pain.
- 6 ' All my reproach is known to thee,
' The scandal and the shame ;
' Reproach has broke my bleeding heart,
' And lies defiled my name.
- 7 ' I looked for pity, but in vain ;
' My kindred are my grief ;
' I ask my friends for comfort round,
' But meet with no relief.
- 8 ' With vinegar they mock my thirst ;
' They give me gall for food ;
' And sporting with my dying groans,
' They triumph in my blood.

- 9 ' Shine into my distressed soul,
' Let thy compassion save ;
' And though my flesh sink down to death,
' Redeem it from the grave.
- 10 ' I shall arise to praise thy name,
' Shall reign in worlds unknown ;
' And thy salvation, O my God,
' Shall seat me on thy throne.'

PSALM 69. PART III. C. M.

*Christ's obedience and death ; or, God glorified
and sinners saved.*

- 1 **F**ATHER, I sing thy wondrous grace,
I bless my Saviour's name ;
He bought salvation for the poor,
And bore the sinner's shame.
- 2 His deep distress has raised us high ;
His duty and his zeal
Fulfilled the law which mortals broke,
And finished all thy will.
- 3 His dying groans, his living songs,
Shall better please my God
Than harp or trumpet's solemn sound,
Than goat's or bullock's blood.
- 4 This shall his humble followers see,
And set their hearts at rest ;
They by his death draw near to thee,
And live for ever blest.
- 5 Let heaven, and all that dwell on high,
To God their voices raise,
While lands and seas assist the sky,
And join t' advance the praise.
- 6 Zion is thine, most holy God ;
Thy Son shall bless her gates ;
And glory purchased by his blood
For thine own Israel waits.

PSALM 69. PART I. L. M.

Christ's passion, and sinners' salvation.

- 1 **D**EEP in our hearts let us record
The deeper sorrows of our Lord ;
Behold the rising billows roll
To overwhelm his holy soul.
- 2 In long complaints he spends his breath,
While hosts of hell, and powers of death,
And all the sons of malice, join
To execute their curst design.
- 3 Yet, gracious God, thy power and love
Has made the curse a blessing prove ;
Those dreadful sufferings of thy Son
Atoned for sins which we had done.
- 4 The pangs of our expiring Lord
The honours of thy law restored ;
His sorrows made thy justice known,
And paid for follies not his own.
- 5 O for his sake our guilt forgive,
And let the mourning sinner live ;
The Lord will hear us in his name,
Nor shall our hope be turned to shame.

PSALM 69. 7, &c. PART II. L. M.

Christ's sufferings and zeal.

- 1 **I** WAS for thy sake, eternal God,
Thy Son sustained that heavy load
Of base reproach and sore disgrace,
And shame defiled his sacred face.
- 2 The Jews, his brethren and his kin,
Abused the man that checked their sin ;
While he fulfilled their holy laws,
They hate him, but without a cause.
- 3 ' [My Father's house,'] said he, ' was made
' A place for worship, not for trade ;
Then scattering all their gold and brass,
He scourged the merchants from the place.]
- 4 [Zeal for the temple of his God
Consumed his life, exposed his blood ;
Reproaches at thy glory thrown
He felt, and mourned them as his own.]

- 5 [His friends forsook, his followers fled,
While foes and arms surround his head ;
They curse him with a slanderous tongue,
And the false judge maintains the wrong.]
- 6 His life they load with hateful lies,
And charge his lips with blasphemies ;
They nail him to the shameful tree :
There hung the man that died for me.
- 7 [Wretches with hearts as hard as stones,
Insult his piety and groans ;
Gall was the food they gave him there,
And mocked his thirst with vinegar.]
- 8 But God beheld ; and from his throne
Marks out the men that hate his Son ;
The hand that raised him from the dead
Shall pour the vengeance on their head.

PSALM 71. 5-9. PART I. C. M.

The aged saint's reflection and hope.

- 1 **M**Y God, my everlasting hope,
I live upon thy truth ;
Thine hands have held my childhood up,
And strengthened all my youth.
- 2 My flesh was fashioned by thy power,
With all these limbs of mine ;
And from my mother's painful hour
I've been entirely thine.
- 3 Still has my life new wonders seen
Repeated every year ;
Behold my days that yet remain,
I trust them to thy care.
- 4 Cast me not off when strength declines,
When hoary hairs arise ;
And round me let thy glories shine
Whene'er thy servant dies.
- 5 Then in the history of my age,
When men review my days,
They 'll read thy love in every page,
In every line thy praise.

PSALM 71. 15, 14, 16, 23, 22, 24. PART II. C. M.

Christ our strength and righteousness.

- 1 **M**Y Saviour, my almighty Friend,
When I begin thy praise,
Where will the growing numbers end,
The numbers of thy grace ?
- 2 Thou art my everlasting trust,
Thy goodness I adore ;
And since I knew thy graces first
I speak thy glories more.
- 3 My feet shall travel all the length
Of the celestial road,
And march with courage in thy strength
To see my Father, God.
- 4 When I am filled with sore distress
For some surprising sin,
I 'll plead thy perfect righteousness,
And mention none but thine.
- 5 How will my lips rejoice to tell
The victories of my King !
My soul redeemed from sin and hell
Shall thy salvation sing.
- 6 [My tongue shall all the day proclaim
My Saviour and my God ;
His death has brought my foes to shame,
And drowned them in his blood.]
- 7 Awake, awake, my tuneful powers,
With this delightful song
I 'll entertain the darkest hours,
Nor think the season long.]

PSALM 71. 17-21. PART III. C. M.

*The aged christian's prayer and song ; or, Old
age, death, and the resurrection.*

- 1 **G**OD of my childhood and my youth,
The guide of all my days,
I have declared thy heavenly truth,
And told thy wondrous ways.

PSALM LXXII. LXXIII.

2 Wilt thou forsake my hoary hairs,
And leave my fainting heart?
Who shall sustain my sinking years,
If God my strength depart?

3 Let me thy power and truth proclaim
To the surviving age,
And leave a savour of thy name
When I shall quit the stage.

4 The land of silence and of death
Attends my next remove;
O may these poor remains of breath
Teach the wide world thy love.

PAUSE.

5 Thy righteousness is deep and high,
Unsearchable thy deeds;
Thy glory spreads beyond the sky,
And all my praise exceeds.

6 Oft have I heard thy threatenings roar,
And oft endured the grief;
But when thy hand has prest me sore,
Thy grace was my relief.

7 By long experience have I known
Thy sovereign power to save;
At thy command I venture down
Securely to the grave.

8 When I lie buried deep in dust,
My flesh shall be thy care;
These withering limbs with thee I trust,
To raise them strong and fair.

PSALM 72. PART I. L. M.

The kingdom of Christ.

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

2 Thy sceptre well becomes his hands,
All heaven submits to his commands;
His justice shall avenge the poor,
And pride and rage prevail no more.

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

4 As rain on meadows newly mown,
So shall he send his influence down;
His grace on fainting souls distils,
Like heavenly dew on thirist hills.

5 The heathen lands that lie beneath
The shades of overspreading death,
Revive at his first dawning light,
And deserts blossom at the sight.

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

PSALM 72. PART II. L. M.

Christ's kingdom among the Gentiles.

1 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 [Behold the islands with their kings,
And Europe her best tribute brings;
From north to south the princes meet,
To pay their homage at his feet.

3 There Persia glorious to behold,
There India shines in eastern gold;
And barbarous nations at his word
Submit, and bow, and own their Lord.]

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

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

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

7 [Where he displays his healing power
Death and the curse are known no more;
In him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

8 Let every creature rise, and bring
Peculiar honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the long Amen.]

PSALM 73. PART I. C. M.

Afflicted saints happy, and prosperous sinners cursed.

1 NOW I'm convinced the Lord is kind
To men of heart sincere,
Yet once my foolish thoughts repined,
And bordered on despair.

2 I grieved to see the wicked thrive,
And spoke with angry breath,
'How pleasant and profane they live!
'How peaceful is their death!

3 'With well-fed flesh and haughty eyes
'They lay their fears to sleep;
'Against the heavens their slanders rise,
'While saints in silence weep.

4 'In vain I lift my hands to pray,
'And cleanse my heart in vain,
'For I am chastened all the day,
'The night renews my pain.'

5 Yet while my tongue indulged complaints,
I felt my heart reprove;
'Sure I shall thus offend thy saints,
'And grieve the men I love.'

6 But still I found my doubts too hard,
The conflict too severe,
Till I retired to search thy word,
And learn thy secrets there.

7 There, as in some prophetic glass,
I saw the sinner's feet
High mounted on a slippery place,
Beside a fiery pit.

8 I heard the wretch profanely boast,
Till at thy frown he fell;
His honours in a dream were lost,
And he awakes in hell.

9 Lord, what an envious fool I was!
How like a thoughtless beast!
Thus to suspect thy promised grace,
And think the wicked blest.

10 Yet I was kept from full despair,
Upheld by power unknown;
That blessed hand that broke the snare
Shall guide me to thy throne.

PSALM 73. 23-28. PART II. C. M.

God our portion here and hereafter.

1 GOD my supporter and my hope,
My help for ever near,
Thine arm of mercy held me up
When sinking in despair.

2 Thy counsels, Lord, shall guide my feet
Through this dark wilderness;
Thine hand conduct me near thy seat
To dwell before thy face.

3 Were I in heaven without my God,
'Twould be no joy to me;
And whilst this earth is my abode,
I long for none but thee.

4 What if the springs of life were broke,
And flesh and heart should faint?
God is my soul's eternal rock,
The strength of every saint.

5 Behold, the sinners that remove
Far from thy presence die;
Not all the idol gods they love
Can save them when they cry.

- 6 But to draw near to thee, my God,
Shall be my sweet employ;
My tongue shall sound thy works abroad
And tell the world my joy.

PSALM 73. 22, 3, 6, 17-20. L. M.
The prosperity of sinners cursed.

- 1 **L**ORD, what a thoughtless wretch was I,
To mourn, and murmur, and repine,
To see the wicked placed on high,
In pride and robes of honour shine!
2 But O their end, their dreadful end!
Thy sanctuary taught me so:
On slippery rocks I see them stand,
And fiery billows roll below.
3 Now let them boast how tall they rise,
I'll never envy them again;
There they may stand with haughty eyes,
Till they plunge deep in endless pain.
4 Their fancied joys, how fast they flee!
Just like a dream when man awakes;
Their songs of softest harmony
Are but a preface to their plagues.
5 Now I esteem their mirth and wine
Too dear to purchase with my blood:
Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine,
My life, my portion, and my God.

PSALM 73. S. M.

The mystery of Providence unfolded.

- 1 **S**URE there 's a righteous God,
Nor is religion vain,
Though men of vice may boast aloud,
And men of grace complain.
2 I saw the wicked rise,
And felt my heart repine,
While haughty fools with scornful eyes
In robes of honour shine.
3 [Pampered with wanton ease,
Their flesh looks full and fair,
Their wealth rolls in like flowing seas,
And grows without their care.
4 Free from the plagues and pains
That pious souls endure,
Through all their life oppression reigns,
And racks the humble poor.
5 Their impious tongues blaspheme
The everlasting God;
Their malice blasts the good man's name,
And spreads their lies abroad.
6 But I with flowing tears
Indulged my doubts to rise;
'Is there a God that sees or hears
'The things below the skies?']
7 The tumults of my thought
Held me in hard suspense,
Till to thy house my feet were brought
To learn thy justice thence.
8 Thy word with light and power
Did my mistakes amend;
I viewed the sinners' life before,
But here I learnt their end.
9 On what a slippery steep
The thoughtless wretches go!
And O that dreadful fiery deep
That waits their fall below!
10 Lord, at thy feet I bow,
My thoughts no more repine;
I call my God my portion now,
And all my powers are thine.

PSALM 74. C. M.

The church pleading with God under sore persecutions.

- 1 **W**ILL God for ever cast us off?
His wrath for ever smoke
Against the people of his love,
His little chosen flock?

- 2 Think of the tribes so dearly bought
With their Redeemer's blood;
Nor let thy Zion be forgot,
Where once thy glory stood.
3 Lift up thy feet and march in haste,
Aloud our ruin calls;
See what a wide and fearful waste
Is made within thy walls.
4 Where once thy churches prayed and sang,
Thy foes profanely roar;
Over thy gates their ensigns hang,
Sad tokens of their power.
5 How are the seats of worship broke!
They tear the buildings down,
And he that deals the heaviest stroke
Procures the chief renown.
6 With flames they threaten to destroy
Thy children in their nest,
'Come let us burn at once (they cry)
'The temple and the priest.
7 And still to heighten our distress,
Thy presence is withdrawn;
Thy wonted signs of power and grace,
Thy power and grace are gone.
8 No prophet speaks to calm our woes,
But all the seers mourn;
There 's not a soul amongst us knows
The time of thy return.

PAUSE.

- 9 How long, eternal God, how long
Shall men of pride blaspheme?
Shall saints be made their endless song,
And bear immortal shame?
10 Canst thou for ever sit, and hear
Thine holy name profaned?
And still thy jealousy forbear,
And still withhold thine hand?
11 What strange deliverance hast thou shown
In ages long before!
And now no other God we own,
No other God adore.
12 Thou didst divide the raging sea
By thy resistless might,
To make thy tribes a wondrous way,
And then secure their flight.
13 Is not the world of nature thine,
The darkness and the day?
Didst thou not bid the morning shine,
And mark the sun his way?
14 Hath not thy power formed every coast,
And set the earth its bounds,
With summer's heat and winter's frost,
In their perpetual rounds?
15 And shall the sons of earth and dust
That sacred power blaspheme?
Will not thy hand that formed them first,
Avenge thine injured name?
16 Think on the covenant thou hast made,
And all thy words of love;
Nor let the birds of prey invade
And vex thy mourning dove.
17 Our foes would triumph in our blood,
And make our hope their jest;
Plead thy own cause, almighty God!
And give thy children rest.

PSALM 75. L. M.

Power and government from God alone.

Applied to the glorious Revolution by King William, or the happy accession of King George to the Throne.

- 1 **T**HOU thee, most holy and most high,
To thee we bring our thankful praise;
Thy works declare thy name is nigh,
Thy works of wonder and of grace.
2 Britain was doomed to be a slave,
Her framed dissolved, her fears were great;
When God a new supporter gave
To bear the pillars of the state.

- 3 He from thy hand received his crown,
And swore to rule by wholesome laws:
His foot shall tread the oppressor down,
His arm defend the righteous cause.
- 4 Let haughty sinners sink their pride,
Nor lift so high their scornful head;
But lay their foolish thoughts aside,
And own the king that God hath made.
- 5 Such honours never come by chance,
Nor do the winds promotion blow;
'Tis God the Judge doth one advance,
'Tis God that lays another low.
- 6 No vain pretence to royal birth
Shall fix a tyrant on the throne:
God, the great Sovereign of the earth,
Will rise and make his justice known.
- 7 [His hand holds out the dreadful cup
Of vengeance, mixed with various plagues,
To make the wicked drink them up,
Wring out and taste the bitter dregs.]
- 8 Now shall the Lord exalt the just,
And while he tramples on the proud,
And lays their glory in the dust,
My lips shall sing his praise aloud.]

PSALM 76. C. M.

*Israel saved, and the Assyrians destroyed;
or, God's vengeance against his enemies
proceeds from his church.*

- 1 **I**N Judah God of old was known;
His name in Israel great;
In Salem stood his holy throne,
And Zion was his seat.
- 2 Among the praises of his saints
His dwelling there he chose;
There he received their just complaints
Against their haughty foes.
- 3 From Zion went his dreadful word,
And broke the threatening spear;
The bow, the arrows, and the sword,
And crushed the Assyrian war.
- 4 What are the earth's wide kingdoms else
But mighty hills of prey?
The hill on which Jehovah dwells
Is glorious more than they.
- 5 'Twas Sion's King that stopped the breath
Of captains and their bands:
The men of might slept fast in death,
And never found their hands.
- 6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
Both horse and chariot fell;
Who knows the terrors of thy rod?
Thy vengeance who can tell?
- 7 What power can stand before thy sight
When once thy wrath appears?
When heaven shines round with dreadful
The earth lies still and fears. [light,
- 8 When God in his own sovereign ways
Comes down to save the opprest,
The wrath of man shall work his praise,
And he 'll restrain the rest.
- 9 [Vow to the Lord, and tribute bring,
Ye princes, fear his frown:
His terror shakes the proudest king,
And cuts an army down.]
- 10 The thunder of his sharp rebuke
Our haughty foes shall feel:
For Jacob's God hath not forsook,
But dwells in Sion still.]

PSALM 77. PART I. C. M.

Melancholy assailing, and hope prevailing.

- 1 **T**O God I cried with mournful voice,
I sought his gracious ear,
In the sad day when troubles rose,
And filled the night with fear.

- 2 Sad were my days, and dark my nights,
My soul refused relief;
I thought on God the just and wise,
But thoughts increased my grief.
- 3 Still I complained, and still opprest,
My heart began to break;
My God, thy wrath forbid my rest,
And kept my eyes awake.
- 4 My overwhelming sorrows grew
'Till I could speak no more:
Then I within myself withdrew,
And called thy judgments o'er.
- 5 I called back years and ancient times,
When I beheld thy face;
My spirit searched for secret crimes
That might withhold thy grace.
- 6 I called thy mercies to my mind,
Which I enjoyed before;
And will the Lord no more be kind?
His face appear no more?
- 7 Will he for ever cast me off?
His promise ever fail?
Has he forgot his tender love?
Shall anger still prevail?
- 8 But I forbid this hopeless thought,
This dark despairing frame,
Remembering what thy hand hath wrought,
Thy hand is still the same.
- 9 I 'll think again of all thy ways;
And talk thy wonders o'er;
Thy wonders of recovering grace,
When flesh could hope no more.
- 10 Grace dwells with justice on the throne;
And men that love thy word
Have in thy sanctuary known
The counsels of the Lord.

PSALM 77. PART II. C. M.

*Comfort derived from ancient providences;
or, Israel delivered from Egypt, and brought
to Canaan.*

- 1 **H**OW awful is thy chastening rod!
(May thine own children say.)
The great, the wise, the dreadful God!
'How holy is his way!'
- 2 I 'll meditate his works of old;
The King that reigns above;
I 'll hear his ancient wonders told,
And learn to trust his love.
- 3 Long did the house of Joseph lie
With Egypt's yoke opprest:
Long he delayed to hear their cry,
Nor gave his people rest.
- 4 The sons of good old Jacob seemed
Abandoned to their foes;
But his almighty arm redeemed
The nation that he chose.
- 5 Israel, his people and his sheep,
Must follow where he calls;
He bid them venture through the deep,
And made the waves their walls.
- 6 The waters saw thee, mighty God!
The waters saw thee come:
Backward they fled, and frighted stood,
To make thine armies room.
- 7 Strange was thy journey through the sea,
Thy footsteps, Lord, unknown:
Terrors attend the wondrous way
That brings thy mercies down.
- 8 [Thy voice with terror in the sound
Through clouds and darkness broke;
All heaven in lightning shone around,
And earth with thunder shook.]
- 9 Thine arrows through the skies were hurled;
How glorious is the Lord!
Surprise and trembling seized the world,
And his own saints adored.

10 He gave them water from the rock ;
And safe, by Moses' hand,
Through a dry desert led his flock
Home to the promised land.]

PSALM 78. PART I. C. M.
Providence of God recorded ; or, Pious education and instruction of children.

1 **L**ET children hear the mighty deeds
Which God performed of old,
Which in our younger years we saw,
And which our fathers told.

2 He bids us make his glories known,
His works of power and grace ;
And we'll convey his wonders down
Through every rising race.

3 Our lips shall tell them to our sons,
And they again to theirs :
That generations yet unborn
May teach them to their heirs.

4 Thus shall they learn in God alone
Their hope securely stands ;
That they may ne'er forget his works,
But practise his commands.

PSALM 78. PART II. C. M.
Israel's rebellion and punishment ; or, The sins and chastisements of God's people.

1 **O** WHAT a stiff rebellious house
Was Jacob's ancient race !
False to their own most solemn vows,
And to their Maker's grace.

2 They broke the covenant of his love,
And did his laws despise ;
Forgot the works he wrought to prove
His power before their eyes.

3 They saw the plagues on Egypt light,
From his revenging hand :
What dreadful tokens of his might
Spread o'er the stubborn land !

4 They saw him cleave the mighty sea,
And marched in safety through,
With watery walls to guard their way,
Till they had 'scaped the foe.

5 A wondrous pillar marked the road,
Composed of shade and light :
By day it formed a sheltering cloud,
A leading fire by night.

6 He from the rock their thirst supplied ;
The gushing waters fell,
And ran in rivers by their side,
A constant miracle.

7 Yet they provoked the Lord most high,
And dared distrust his hand,
' Can he with bread our host supply
' Amidst this desert land ?

8 The Lord with indignation heard,
And caused his wrath to flame ;
His terrors ever stand prepared
To vindicate his name.

PSALM 78. PART III. C. M.
The punishment of luxury and intemperance ; or, Chastisement and salvation.

1 **W**HEN Israel sins, the Lord reproveth,
And fills their hearts with dread ;
Yet he forgives the men he loves,
And sends them heavenly bread.

2 He fed them with a liberal hand,
And made his treasures known ;
He gave the midnight clouds command
To pour provision down.

3 The manna, like a morning shower,
Lay thick around their feet ;
The corn of heaven, so light, so pure,
As though 'twere angels' meat.

4 But they in murmuring language said,
' Manna is all our feast ;
' We loathe this light, this airy bread ;
' We must have flesh to taste.'

5 ' Ye shall have flesh to please your lust,'
The Lord in wrath replied,
And sent them quails like sand or dust,
Heaped up from side to side.

6 He gave them all their own desire,
And greedy as they fed,
His vengeance burnt with secret fire,
And smote the rebels dead.

7 When some were slain the rest returned,
And sought the Lord with tears ;
Under the rod they feared and mourned,
But soon forgot their fears.

8 Oft he chastised, and still forgave,
Till by his gracious hand,
The nation he resolved to save,
Possessed the promised land.

PSALM 78. 32, &c. PART IV. L. M.
Backsliding and forgiveness ; or, Sin punished and saints saved.

1 **G**REAT God, how oft did Israel prove
By turns thine anger and thy love !
There in a glass our hearts may see
How fickle and how false they be.

2 How soon the faithless Jews forgote
The dreadful wonders God had wrought !
Then they provoke him to his face,
Nor fear his power, nor trust his grace.

3 The Lord consumed their years in pain,
And made their travels long and vain ;
A tedious march through unknown ways
Wore out their strength, and spent their days.

4 Oft when they saw their brethren slain,
They mourned, and sought the Lord again ;
Called him the Rock of their abode,
Their high Redeemer and their God.

5 Their prayers and vows before him rise
As flattering words, or solemn lies,
While their rebellious tempers prove
False to his covenant and his love.

6 Yet did his sovereign grace forgive
The men who not deserved to live ;
His anger oft away he turned,
Or else with gentle flame it burned.

7 He saw their flesh was weak and frail,
He saw temptation still prevail ;
The God of Abraham loved them still,
And led them to his holy hill.

PSALM 80. L. M.
The church's prayer under affliction ; or, The vineyard of God wasted.

1 **G**REAT Shepherd of thine Israel,
Who didst between the cherubs dwell,
And lead the tribes, thy chosen sheep,
Safe through the desert and the deep.

2 Thy church is in the desert now,
Shine from on high, and guide us through ;
Turn us to thee, thy love restore,
We shall be saved, and sigh no more.

3 Great God, whom heavenly hosts obey,
How long shall we lament and pray,
And wait in vain thy kind return ?
How long shall thy fierce anger burn ?

4 Instead of wine and cheerful bread,
Thy saints with their own tears are fed ;
Turn us to thee, thy love restore,
We shall be saved, and sigh no more.

PAUSE I.

5 Hast thou not planted with thy hands
A lovely vine in heathen lands ?
Did not thy power defend it round,
And heavenly dews enrich the ground ?

6 How did the spreading branches shoot,
And bless the nations with the fruit !
But now, dear Lord, look down and see
Thy mourning vine, that lovely tree.

7 Why is its beauty thus defaced ?
Why hast thou laid her fences waste ?
Strangers and foes against her join,
And every beast devours the vine.

PSALM LXXXI.—LXXXIV.

8 Return, almighty God, return,
Nor let thy bleeding vineyard mourn;
Turn us to thee, thy love restore,
We shall be saved, and sigh no more.

PAUSE II.

9 Lord, when this vine in Canaan grew,
Thou wast its strength and glory too;
Attacked in vain by all its foes,
Till the fair Branch of Promise rose;
10 Fair Branch, ordained of old to shoot
From David's stock, from Jacob's root;
Himself a noble vine, and we
The lesser branches of the tree.
11 'Tis thy own Son, and he shall stand
Girt with thy strength at thy right hand;
Thy first-born Son, adorned and blest
With power and grace above the rest.
12 O! for his sake attend our cry,
Shine on thy churches lest they die;
Turn us to thee, thy love restore,
We shall be saved, and sigh no more.

PSALM 81. 1, 8-16. S. M.

*The warnings of God to his people; or,
Spiritual blessings and punishments.*

1 **S**ING to the Lord aloud,
' And make a joyful noise.
God is our strength, our Saviour God;
Let Israel hear his voice.
2 'From vile idolatry
' Preserve my worship clean;
' I am the Lord, who set thee free
' From slavery and sin.
3 'Stretch thy desires abroad,
' And I'll supply them well;
' But if ye will refuse your God,
' If Israel will rebel,
4 'I'll leave them,' saith the Lord,
' To their own lusts a prey,
' And let them run the dangerous road,
' 'Tis their own chosen way.
5 'Yet O! that all my saints
' Would hearken to my voice!
' Soon I would ease their sore complaints,
' And bid their hearts rejoice.
6 'While I destroy their foes,
' I'd richly feed my flock,
' And they should taste the stream that flows
' From their eternal Rock.'

PSALM 82. L. M.

*God the supreme Governor; or, Magistrates
warned.*

1 **A**MONG the assemblies of the great,
A greater Ruler takes his seat;
The God of heaven, as Judge, surveys
Those gods on earth, and all their ways.
2 Why will ye then frame wicked laws?
Or why support the unrighteous cause?
When will ye once defend the poor,
That sinners vex the saints no more?
3 They know not, Lord, nor will they know;
Dark are the ways in which they go;
Their name of earthly gods is vain,
For they shall fall and die like men.
4 Arise, O Lord, and let thy Son
Possess his universal throne,
And rule the nations with his rod;
He is our Judge, and he our God.

PSALM 83. S. M.

A complaint against persecutors.

1 **A**ND will the God of grace
Perpetual silence keep;
The God of justice hold his peace,
And let his vengeance sleep?

2 Behold what cursed snares
The men of mischief spread:
The men that hate thy saints and thee,
Lift up their threatening head.

3 Against thy hidden ones
Thy counsels they employ,
And malice, with her watchful eye,
Pursues them to destroy.

4 The noble and the base
Into thy pastures leap;
The lion and the stupid ass
Conspire to vex thy sheep.

5 'Come, let us join,' they cry,
' To root them from the ground,
' Till not the name of saints remain,
' Nor memory shall be found.'

6 Awake, almighty God,
And call thy wrath to mind;
Give them like forests to the fire,
Or stubble to the wind.

7 Convince their madness, Lord,
And make them seek thy name;
Or else their stubborn rage confound,
That they may die in shame.

8 Then shall the nations know
That glorious dreadful word,
Jehovah is thy name alone,
And thou the sovereign Lord.

PSALM 84. PART I. L. M.

The pleasure of public worship.

1 **H**OW pleasant, how divinely fair,
O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are!
With long desire my spirit faints
To meet the assemblies of thy saints.

2 My flesh would rest in thine abode,
My panting heart cries out for God;
My God! my King! why should I be
So far from all my joys and thee?

3 The sparrow chooses where to rest,
And for her young provides her nest:
But will my God to sparrows grant
That pleasure which his children want?

4 Blest are the saints who sit on high,
Around thy throne of majesty;
Thy brightest glories shine above,
And all their work is praise and love.

5 Blest are the souls who find a place
Within the temple of thy grace;
There they behold thy gentler rays,
And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.

6 Blest are the men whose hearts are set
To find the way to Zion's gate;
God is their strength, and through the road
They lean upon their helper God.

7 Cheerful they walk with growing strength,
Till all shall meet in heaven at length,
And join in nobler worship there.

PSALM 84. PART II. L. M.

God and his church; or, Grace and glory.

1 **G**RREAT God, attend, while Sion sings
The joy that from thy presence springs;
To spend one day with thee on earth
Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.

2 Might I enjoy the meanest place
Within thine house, O God of grace,
Not tents of ease, nor thrones of power,
Should tempt my feet to leave thy door.

3 God is our sun, he makes our day:
God is our shield, he guards our way
From all the assaults of hell and sin,
From foes without, and foes within.

4 All needful grace will God bestow,
And crown that grace with glory too:
He gives us all things, and withholds
No real good from upright souls.

5 O God, our King, whose sovereign sway
The glorious hosts of heaven obey,
And devils at thy presence flee,
Blest is the man that trusts in thee.

PSALM 84. 1, 4, 2, 3, 10. Paraphrased. C. M.
*Delight in ordinances of worship ; or, God
present in his churches.*

- 1 **M**Y soul, how lovely is the place
To which thy God resorts !
'Tis heaven to see his smiling face,
Though in his earthly courts.
- 2 There the great Monarch of the skies
His saving power displays,
And light breaks in upon our eyes,
With kind and quickening rays.
- 3 With his rich gifts the heavenly Dove
Descends and fills the place,
While Christ reveals his wondrous love,
And sheds abroad his grace.
- 4 There, mighty God, thy words declare
The secrets of thy will ;
And still we seek thy mercy there,
And sing thy praises still.

PAUSE.

- 5 My heart and flesh cry out for thee,
While far from thine abode ;
When shall I tread thy courts, and see
My Saviour and my God ?
- 6 The sparrow builds herself a nest,
And suffers no remove .
O make me, like the sparrows blest,
To dwell but where I love.
- 7 To sit one day beneath thine eye,
And hear thy gracious voice,
Exceeds a whole eternity
Employed in carnal joys.
- 8 Lord, at thy threshold I would wait,
While Jesus is within,
Rather than fill a throne of state,
Or live in tents of sin.
- 9 Could I command the spacious land,
And the more boundless sea,
For one blest hour at thy right hand
I'd give them both away.

PSALM 84. As the 148th Psalm.
Longing for the house of God.

- 1 **L**ORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of thy love,
Thy earthly temples are !
To thine abode
My heart aspires,
With warm desires
To see my God.
- 2 The sparrow, for her young,
With pleasure seeks her nest ;
And wandering swallows long
To find their wonted rest :
My spirit faints,
With equal zeal,
To rise and dwell
Among thy saints.
- 3 O happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear !
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there !
They praise thee still ;
And happy they
That love the way
To Zion's hill.
- 4 They go from strength to strength,
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears :
O glorious seat,
When God our King
Shall thither bring
Our willing feet.

PAUSE.

- 5 To spend one sacred day
Where God and saints abide,
Affords diviner joy
Than thousand days beside :
Where God resorts,
I love it more
To keep the door,
Than shine in courts.
- 6 God is our sun and shield,
Our light and our defence ;
With gifts his hands are filled,
We draw our blessings thence :
He shall bestow
On Jacob's race
Peculiar grace
And glory too.
- 7 The Lord his people loves ;
His hand no good withholds
From those his heart approves,
From pure and pious souls ;
Thrice happy he,
O God of hosts,
Whose spirit trusts
Alone in thee.

PSALM 85. 1-8. PART I. L. M.

*Waiting for an answer to prayer ; or, Deliver-
ance begun and completed.*

- 1 **L**ORD, thou hast called thy grace to mind,
Thou hast reversed our heavy doom :
So God forgave when Israel sinned,
And brought his wandering captives home.
- 2 Thou hast begun to set us free,
And made thy fiercest wrath abate :
Now let our hearts be turned to thee,
And thy salvation be complete.
- 3 Revive our dying graces, Lord,
And let thy saints in thee rejoice ;
Make known thy truth, fulfil thy word,
We wait for praise to tune our voice.
- 4 We wait to hear what God will say ;
He'll speak, and give his people peace ;
But let them run no more astray,
Lest his returning wrath increase.

PSALM 85. 9, &c. PART II. L. M.
Salvation by Christ.

- 1 **S**ALVATION is for ever nigh
The souls that fear and trust the Lord ;
And grace descending from on high,
Fresh hopes of glory shall afford.
- 2 Mercy and truth on earth are met,
Since Christ the Lord came down from
By his obedience so complete, [heaven ;
Justice is pleased, and peace is given.
- 3 Now truth and honour shall abound,
Religion dwell on earth again,
And heavenly influence bless the ground
In our Redeemer's gentle reign.
- 4 His righteousness is gone before
To give us free access to God ;
Our wandering feet shall stray no more,
But mark his steps and keep the road.

PSALM 86. 8-13. C. M.

A general song of praise to God.

- 1 **A**MONG the princes, earthly gods,
There's none hath power divine ;
Nor is their nature, mighty Lord,
Nor are their works, like thine.
- 2 The nations thou hast made shall bring
Their offerings round thy throne ;
For thou alone dost wondrous things,
For thou art God alone.
- 3 Lord, I would walk with holy feet ;
Teach me thine heavenly ways,
And my poor scattered thoughts unite
In God my Father's praise.

- 4 Great is thy mercy, and my tongue
Shall those sweet wonders tell,
How by thy grace my sinking soul
Rose from the deeps of hell.

PSALM 87. L. M.

The church the birth-place of the saints ; or, Jews and Gentiles united in the Christian church.

- 1 **G**OD in his earthly temple lays
Foundations for his heavenly praise :
He likes the tents of Jacob well,
But still in Zion loves to dwell.
- 2 His mercy visits every house
That pay their night and morning vows ;
But makes a more delightful stay
Where churches meet to praise and pray.
- 3 What glories were described of old !
What wonders are of Zion told !
Thou city of our God below,
Thy fame shall Tyre and Egypt know.
- 4 Egypt and Tyre, and Greek and Jew,
Shall there begin their lives anew :
Angels and men shall join to sing
The hill where living waters spring.
- 5 When God makes up his last account
Of natives in his holy mount,
'Twill be an honour to appear
As one new-born or nourished there.

PSALM 89. PART I. L. M.

The covenant made with Christ ; or, The true David.

- 1 **F**OR ever shall my song record
The truth and mercy of the Lord ;
Mercy and truth for ever stand,
Like heaven, established by his hand.
- 2 Thus to his Son he sware and said,
' With thee my covenant first is made ;
' In thee shall dying sinners live,
' Glory and grace are thine to give.
- 3 ' Be thou my Prophet, thou my Priest ;
' Thy children shall be ever blest ;
' Thou art my chosen King ; thy throne
' Shall stand eternal like my own.
- 4 ' There 's none of all my sons above
' So much my image or my love ;
' Celestial powers thy subjects are ;
' Then what can earth to thee compare ?
- 5 ' David, my servant, whom I chose
' To guard my flock, to crush my foes,
' And raised him to the Jewish throne,
' Was but a shadow of my Son.'
- 6 Now let the church rejoice and sing
Jesus her Saviour and her King :
Angels his heavenly wonders show,
And saints declare his works below.

PSALM 89. PART I. C. M.

The faithfulness of God.

- 1 **M**Y never-ceasing songs shall show
The mercies of the Lord,
And make succeeding ages know
How faithful is his word.
- 2 The sacred truths his lips pronounce
Shall firm as heaven endure ;
And if he speak a promise once,
The eternal grace is sure.
- 3 How long the race of David held
The promised Jewish throne !
But there 's a nobler covenant sealed
To David's greater Son.
- 4 His seed for ever shall possess
A throne above the skies ;
The meanest subject of his grace
Shall to that glory rise.

- 5 Lord God of hosts, thy wondrous ways
Are sung by saints above ;
And saints on earth their honours raise
To thy unchanging love.

PSALM 89. 7, &c. PART II. C. M.

The power and majesty of God ; or, Reverential worship.

- 1 **W**ITH reverence let the saints appear
And bow before the Lord,
His high commands with reverence hear,
And tremble at his word.
- 2 How terrible thy glories be !
How bright thine armies shine !
Where is the power that vies with thee,
Or truth compared to thine ?
- 3 The northern pole and southern rest
On thy supporting hand ;
Darkness and day from east to west
Move round at thy command.
- 4 Thy words the raging wind control,
And rule the boisterous deep ;
Thou makest the sleeping billows roll,
The rolling billows sleep.
- 5 Heaven, earth, and air, and sea are thine,
And the dark world of hell ;
How did thine arm in vengeance shine
When Egypt durst rebel !
- 6 Justice and judgment are thy throne,
Yet wondrous is thy grace ;
While truth and mercy joined in one
Invite us near thy face.

PSALM 89. 15, &c. PART III. 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.

PSALM 89. 19, &c. PART IV. C. M.

Christ's mediatorial kingdom ; or, His divine and human nature.

- 1 **H**EAR what the Lord in vision said,
And made his mercy known :
' Sinners, behold your help is laid
' On my almighty Son.
- 2 ' Behold the man my wisdom chose
' Among your mortal race ;
' His head my holy oil o'erflows,
' The Spirit of my grace.
- 3 ' High shall he reign on David's throne,
' My people's better King ;
' My arm shall beat his rivals down,
' And still new subjects bring.
- 4 ' My truth shall guard him in his way,
' With mercy by his side,
' While in my name through earth and sea
' He shall in triumph ride.
- 5 ' Me for his Father and his God
' He shall for ever own,
' Call me his rock, his high abode ;
' And I 'll support my Son.
- 6 ' My first-born Son arrayed in grace
' At my right hand shall sit ;
' Beneath him angels know their place,
' And monarchs at his feet.

- 7 ' My covenant stands for ever fast,
 ' My promises are strong ;
 ' Firm as the heavens his throne shall last,
 ' His seed endure as long.'

PSALM 89. 30, &c. PART V. C. M.

*The covenant of grace unchangeable ; or,
 Afflictions without rejection.*

- 1 ' **Y**ET (saith the Lord) if David's race,
 ' The children of my Son,
 ' Should break my laws, abuse my grace,
 ' And tempt mine anger down ;
 2 ' Their sins I 'll visit with the rod,
 ' And make their folly smart ;
 ' But I 'll not cease to be their God,
 ' Nor from my truth depart.
 3 ' My covenant I will ne'er revoke,
 ' But keep my grace in mind ;
 ' And what eternal love hath spoke
 ' Eternal truth shall bind.
 4 ' Once have I sworn (I need no more)
 ' And pledged my holiness,
 ' To seal the sacred promise sure
 ' To David and his race.
 5 ' The sun shall see his offspring rise
 ' And spread from sea to sea,
 ' Long as he travels round the skies
 ' To give the nations day.
 6 ' Sure as the moon that rules the night
 ' His kingdom shall endure,
 ' Till the fixed laws of shade and light
 ' Shall be observed no more.'

PSALM 89. 47, &c. PART VI. L. M.

Mortality and hope.

A funeral psalm.

- 1 **R**EMEMBER, Lord, our mortal state,
 How frail our life, how short the date !
 Where is the man that draws his breath
 Safe from disease, secure from death ?
 2 Lord, while we see whole nations die,
 Our flesh and sense repine and cry,
 ' Must death for ever rage and reign ?
 ' Or hast thou made mankind in vain ?
 3 ' Where is thy promise to the just ?
 ' Are not thy servants turned to dust ?'
 But faith forbids these mournful sighs,
 And sees the sleeping dust arise.
 4 That glorious hour, that dreadful day,
 Wipes the reproach of saints away,
 And clears the honour of thy word :
 Awake, our souls, and bless the Lord.

PSALM 89. 47, &c. LAST PART.

As the 113th Psalm.

Life, death, and the resurrection.

- 1 **T**HINK, mighty God, on feeble man,
 How few his hours, how short his span !
 Short from the cradle to the grave ;
 Who can secure his vital breath
 Against the bold demands of death,
 With skill to fly, or power to save ?
 2 Lord, shall it be for ever said,
 ' The race of man was only made
 ' For sickness, sorrow, and the dust ?'
 Are not thy servants day by day
 Sent to their graves, and turned to clay ?
 Lord, where 's thy kindness to the just ?
 3 Hast thou not promised to thy Son
 And all his seed a heavenly crown ?
 But flesh and sense indulge despair ;
 For ever blessed be the Lord,
 That faith can read his holy word,
 And find a resurrection there.

- 4 For ever blessed be the Lord,
 Who gives his saints a long reward
 For all their toil, reproach, and pain :
 Let all below and all above
 Join to proclaim thy wondrous love,
 And each repeat their loud Amen.

PSALM 90. L. M.

Man mortal, and God eternal.

A mournful song at a funeral.

- 1 **T**HROUGH every age, eternal God,
 Thou art our rest, our safe abode ;
 High was thy throne ere heaven was made,
 Or earth, thy humble footstool, laid.
 2 Long hadst thou reigned ere time began,
 Or dust was fashioned to a man ;
 And long thy kingdom shall endure
 When earth and time shall be no more.
 3 But man, weak man, is born to die,
 Made up of guilt and vanity ;
 Thy dreadful sentence, Lord, was just,
 ' Return, ye sinners, to the dust.'
 4 [A thousand of our years amount
 Scarce to a day in thine account ;
 Like yesterday's departed light,
 Or the last watch of ending night.]
 PAUSE.
 5 Death like an overflowing stream
 Sweeps us away ; our life 's a dream ;
 An empty tale ; a morning flower,
 Cut down and withered in an hour.
 6 [Our age to seventy years is set :
 How short the term ! how frail the state !
 And if to eighty we arrive,
 We rather sigh and groan than live.
 7 But O how oft thy wrath appears !
 And cuts off our expected years ;
 Thy wrath awakes our humble dread ;
 We fear the power that strikes us dead.]
 8 Teach us, O Lord, how frail is man ;
 And kindly lengthen out our span,
 Till a wise care of piety
 Fit us to die, and dwell with thee.

PSALM 90. 1-5. PART I. C. M.

Man frail, and God eternal.

- 1 **O**UR God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Our shelter from the stormy blast,
 And our eternal home.
 2 Under the shadow of thy throne
 Thy saints have dwelt secure ;
 Sufficient is thine arm alone,
 And our defence is sure.
 3 Before the hills in order stood,
 Or earth received her frame,
 From everlasting thou art God,
 To endless years the same.
 4 Thy word commands our flesh to dust,
 ' Return, ye sons of men :'
 All nations rose from earth at first,
 And turn to earth again.
 5 A thousand ages in thy sight
 Are like an evening gone ;
 Short as the watch that ends the night
 Before the rising sun.
 6 [The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
 With all their lives and cares,
 Are carried downwards by thy flood,
 And lost in following years.
 7 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
 Bears all its sons away ;
 They fly forgotten, as a dream
 Dies at the opening day.
 8 Like flowery fields the nations stand
 Pleased with the morning light ;
 The flowers beneath the mower's hand
 Lie withering ere 'tis night.]

9 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

PSALM 90. 8, 11, 9, 10, 12. PART II. C. M.
*Infirmities and mortality the effect of sin ;
or, Life, old age, and preparation for
death.*

1 **L**ORD, if thine eyes survey our faults,
And justice grow severe,
Thy dreadful wrath exceeds our thoughts,
And burns beyond our fear.

2 Thine anger turns our frame to dust ;
By one offence to thee
Adam with all his sons have lost
Their immortality.

3 Life like a vain amusement flies,
A fable or a song ;
By swift degrees our nature dies,
Nor can our joys be long.

4 'Tis but a few whose days amount
To threescore years and ten,
And all beyond that short account
Is sorrow, toil, and pain.

5 [Our vitals with laborious strife
Bear up the crazy load,
And drag those poor remains of life
Along the tiresome road.]

6 Almighty God, reveal thy love,
And not thy wrath alone ;
O let our sweet experience prove
The mercies of thy throne !

7 Our souls would learn the heavenly art
To improve the hours we have,
That we may act the wiser part,
And live beyond the grave.

PSALM 90. 13, &c. PART III. C. M.
Breathing after heaven.

1 **R**ETURN, O God of love, return ;
Earth is a tiresome place :
How long shall we thy children mourn
Our absence from thy face ?

2 Let heaven succeed our painful years,
Let sin and sorrow cease,
And in proportion to our tears
So make our joys increase.

3 Thy wonders to thy servants show,
Make thy own work complete,
Then shall our souls thy glory know,
And own thy love was great.

4 Then shall we shine before thy throne
In all thy beauty, Lord ;
And the poor service we have done
Meet a divine reward.

PSALM 90. 5, 10, 12. S. M.
The frailty and shortness of life.

1 **L**ORD, what a feeble piece
Is this our mortal frame !
Our life how poor a trifle 'tis,
That scarce deserves the name !

2 Alas the brittle clay
That built our body first !
And every month, and every day,
'Tis mouldering back to dust.

3 Our moments fly apace,
Nor will our minutes stay ;
Just like a flood our hasty days
Are sweeping us away.

4 Well, if our days must fly,
We 'll keep their end in sight,
We 'll spend them all in wisdom's way,
And let them speed their flight.

5 They 'll waft us sooner o'er
This life's tempestuous sea ;
Soon we shall reach the peaceful shore
Of blest eternity.

PSALM 91. 1-7. PART I. L. M.

Safety in public diseases and dangers.

1 **H**E that hath made his refuge God,
Shall find a most secure abode,
Shall walk all day beneath his shade,
And there at night shall rest his head.

2 Then will I say, ' My God, thy power
' Shall be my fortress and my tower ;
' I that am formed of feeble dust
' Make thine almighty arm my trust.'

3 Thrice happy man ! thy Maker's care
Shall keep thee from the fowler's snare,
Satan, the fowler, who betrays
Unguarded souls a thousand ways.

4 Just as a hen protects her brood
From birds of prey that seek their blood,
Under her feathers, so the Lord
Makes his own arm his people's guard.

5 If burning beams of noon conspire
To dart a pestilential fire,
God is their life ; his wings are spread
To shield them with an healthful shade.

6 If vapours with malignant breath
Rise thick and scatter midnight death,
Israel is safe ; the poisoned air
Grows pure if Israel's God be there.

PAUSE.

7 What though a thousand at thy side,
At thy right hand ten thousand died,
Thy God his chosen people saves
Amongst the dead, amidst the graves.

8 So when he sent his angel down
To make his wrath in Egypt known,
And slew their sons, his careful eye
Passed all the doors of Jacob by.

9 But if the fire, or plague, or sword,
Receive commission from the Lord
To strike his saints among the rest,
Their very pains and deaths are blest.

10 The sword, the pestilence, or fire
Shall but fulfil their best desire,
From sins and sorrows set them free,
And bring thy children, Lord, to thee.

PSALM 91. 9-16. PART II. C. M.

*Protection from death, guard of angels,
victory and deliverance.*

1 **Y**E sons of men, a feeble race,
Exposed to every snare,
Come, make the Lord your dwelling-place,
And try and trust his care.

2 No ill shall enter where you dwell ;
Or if the plague come nigh,
And sweep the wicked down to hell,
'Twill raise his saints on high.

3 He 'll give his angels charge to keep
Your feet in all their ways ;
To watch your pillow while you sleep,
And guard your happy days.

4 Their hands shall bear you, lest you fall
And dash against the stones :
Are they not servants at his call,
And sent to attend his sons ?

5 Adders and lions ye shall tread ;
The tempter's wiles defeat ;
He that hath broke the serpent's head
Puts him beneath your feet.

6 ' Because on me they set their love,
' I 'll save them,' saith the Lord ;
' I 'll bear their joyful souls above
Destruction and the sword.

7 ' My grace shall answer when they call,
' In trouble I 'll be nigh ;
' My power shall help them when they fall,
' And raise them when they die.

- 8 'Those that on earth my name have known
' I'll honour them in heaven ;
' There my salvation shall be shown,
' And endless life be given.'

PSALM 92. PART I. L. M.

A psalm for the Lord's day.

- 1 SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise thy name, give thanks and sing,
To show thy love by morning light,
And talk of all thy truth at night.
- 2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
No mortal cares shall seize my breast ;
O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound.
- 3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless his works, and bless his word ;
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine !
How deep thy counsels ! how divine !
- 4 Fools never raise their thoughts so high ;
Like brutes they live, like brutes they die,
Like grass they flourish, till thy breath
Blast them in everlasting death.
- 5 But I shall share a glorious part
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.
- 6 Sin (my worst enemy before)
Shall vex my eyes and ears no more ;
My inward foes shall all be slain,
Nor Satan break my peace again.
- 7 Then shall I see, and hear, and know
All I desired or wished below ;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

PSALM 92. 12, &c. PART II. L. M.

The church is the garden of God.

- 1 LORD, 'tis a pleasant thing to stand
In gardens planted by thine hand ;
Let me within thy courts be seen
Like a young cedar fresh and green.
- 2 There grow thy saints in faith and love,
Blest with thine influence from above ;
Not Lebanon with all its trees
Yields such a comely sight as these.
- 3 The plants of grace shall ever live ;
(Nature decays, but grace must thrive ;)
Time, that doth all things else impair,
Still makes them flourish strong and fair.
- 4 Laden with fruits of age, they shew
The Lord is holy, just, and true ;
None that attend his gates shall find
A God unfaithful or unkind.

PSALM 93. 1st Metre. As 100th Psalm. L. M.

The eternal and sovereign God.

- 1 JEHOVAH reigns ; he dwells in light,
Girded with majesty and might :
The world created by his hands
Still on its first foundation stands.
- 2 But ere this spacious world was made,
Or had its first foundations laid,
Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Thyself the ever-living God.
- 3 Like floods the angry nations rise,
And aim their rage against the skies ;
Vain floods that aim their rage so high !
At thy rebuke the billows die.
- 4 For ever shall thy throne endure ;
Thy promise stands for ever sure ;
And everlasting holiness
Becomes the dwellings of thy grace.

PSALM 93. 2d M. As the old 50th Psalm.

The same.

- 1 THE Lord of glory reigns ; he reigns on high ;
His robes of state are strength and majesty ;
This wide creation rose at his command,
Built by his word, and 'stablished by his hand :
Long stood his throne ere he began creation,
And his own Godhead is the firm foundation.
- 2 God is the eternal King : thy foes in vain
Raise their rebellions to confound thy reign :
In vain the storms, in vain the floods arise,
And roar, and toss their waves against the skies ;
Foaming at heaven, they rage with wild com-
motion, [ocean
But heaven's high arches scorn the swelling
- 3 Ye tempests, rage no more ; ye floods, be still,
And the mad world submissive to his will :
Built on his truth, his church must ever stand ;
Firm are his promises, and strong his hand :
See his own sons, when they appear before him,
Bow at his footstool, and with fear adore him.

PSALM 93. 3d M. As the old 122d Psalm.

The same.

- 1 THE Lord Jehovah reigns,
And royal state maintains,
His head with awful glories crowned ;
Arrayed in robes of light,
Begirt with sovereign might,
And rays of majesty around.
- 2 Upheld by thy commands
The world securely stands ;
And skies and stars obey thy word :
Thy throne was fixed on high
Before the starry sky ;
Eternal is thy kingdom, Lord.
- 3 In vain the noisy crowd,
Like billows fierce and loud,
Against thine empire rage and roar ;
In vain, with angry spite,
The surly nations fight,
And dash like waves against the shore.
- 4 Let floods and nations rage,
And all their powers engage,
Let swelling tides assault the sky ;
The terrors of thy frown
Shall beat their madness down :
Thy throne for ever stands on high.
- 5 Thy promises are true,
Thy grace is ever new ;
There fixed thy church shall ne'er remove ;
Thy saints with holy fear
Shall in thy courts appear,
And sing thine everlasting love.

PSALM 94. 1, 2, 7-14. PART I. C. M.

*Saints chastised, and sinners destroyed ; or,
Instructive afflictions.*

- 1 O GOD, to whom revenge belongs,
Proclaim thy wrath aloud !
Let sovereign power redress our wrongs,
Let justice smite the proud.
- 2 They say, ' The Lord nor sees nor hears :'
When will the fools be wise ?
Can he be deaf who formed their ears ?
Or blind, who made their eyes ?
- 3 He knows their impious thoughts are vain,
And they shall feel his power ;
His wrath shall pierce their souls with pain
In some surprising hour.
- 4 But if thy saints deserve rebuke,
Thou hast a gentler rod :
Thy providences and thy book
Shall make them know their God.
- 5 Blest is the man thy hands chastise,
And to his duty draw ;
Thy scourges make thy children wise
When they forget thy law.

6 But God will ne'er cast off his saints,
Nor his own promise break;
He pardons his inheritance
For their Redeemer's sake.

PSALM 94. 16-23. PART II. C. M.

God our support and comfort; or, Deliverance from temptation and persecution.

- 1 **W**HO will arise and plead my right
Against my numerous foes,
While earth and hell their force unite,
And all my hopes oppose?
- 2 Had not the Lord, my rock, my help,
Sustained my fainting head,
My life had now in silence dwelt,
My soul amongst the dead.
- 3 'Alas! my sliding feet,' I cried;
Thy promise was my prop;
Thy grace stood constant by my side,
Thy Spirit bore me up.
- 4 While multitudes of mournful thoughts
Within my bosom roll,
Thy boundless love forgives my faults,
Thy comforts cheer my soul.
- 5 Powers of iniquity may rise,
And frame pernicious laws;
But God, my refuge, rules the skies,
He will defend my cause.
- 6 Let malice vent her rage aloud,
Let bold blasphemers scoff;
The Lord our God shall judge the proud,
And cut the sinners off.

PSALM 95. C. M.

A psalm before prayer.

- 1 **S**ING to the Lord Jehovah's name,
And in his strength rejoice;
When his salvation is our theme,
Exalted be our voice.
- 2 With thanks approach his awful sight,
And psalms of honour sing;
The Lord's a God of boundless might,
The whole creation's King.
- 3 Let princes hear, let angels know,
How mean their natures seem,
Those gods on high, and gods below,
When once compared with him.
- 4 Earth with its caverns dark and deep
Lies in his spacious hand,
He fixed the seas what bounds to keep,
And where the hills must stand.
- 5 Come, and with humble souls adore,
Come, kneel before his face;
O may the creatures of his power
Be children of his grace!
- 6 Now is the time: he bends his ear,
And waits for your request;
Come, lest he rouse his wrath and swear,
'Ye shall not see my rest.'

PSALM 95. S. M.

A psalm before sermon.

- 1 **C**OME, sound his praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing;
Jehovah is the sovereign God,
The universal King.
- 2 He formed the deeps unknown;
He gave the seas their bound!
The watery worlds are all his own;
And all the solid ground.
- 3 Come, worship at his throne,
Come, bow before the Lord;
We are his works, and not our own;
He formed us by his word.
- 4 To-day attend his voice,
Nor dare provoke his rod;
Come, like the people of his choice,
And own your gracious God.

- 5 But if your ears refuse
The language of his grace,
And hearts grow hard, like stubborn Jews,
That unbelieving race;
- 6 The Lord, in vengeance drest,
Will lift his hand, and swear,
'You that despise my promised rest,
'Shall have no portion there.'

PSALM 95. 1-3, 6-11. L. M.

Canaan lost through unbelief; or, A warning to delaying sinners.

- 1 **C**OME, let our voices join to raise
A sacred song of solemn praise;
God is a sovereign King; rehearse
His honours in exalted verse.
- 2 Come, let our souls address the Lord,
Who framed our natures with his word;
He is our Shepherd; we the sheep
His mercy choose, his pastures keep.
- 3 Come, let us hear his voice to-day,
The counsels of his love obey;
Nor let our hardened hearts renew
The sins and plagues that Israel knew.
- 4 Israel, that saw his works of grace,
Yet tempt their Maker to his face;
A faithless, unbelieving brood,
That tired the patience of their God.
- 5 Thus saith the Lord, 'How false they prove,
'Forget my power, abuse my love;
'Since they despise my rest, I swear,
'Their feet shall never enter there.'
- 6 [Look back, my soul, with holy dread,
And view those ancient rebels dead;
Attend the offered grace to-day,
Nor lose the blessing by delay.]
- 7 Seize the kind promise while it waits,
And march to Zion's heavenly gates:
Believe, and take the promised rest;
Obey, and be for ever blest.]

PSALM 96. 1-10, &c. C. M.

Christ's first and second coming.

- 1 **S**ING to the Lord, ye distant lands,
Ye tribes of every tongue;
His new discovered grace demands
A new and nobler song.
- 2 Say to the nations, Jesus reigns,
God's own almighty Son,
His power the sinking world sustains,
And grace surrounds his throne.
- 3 Let heaven proclaim the joyful day,
Joy through the earth be seen;
Let cities shine in bright array,
And fields in cheerful green.
- 4 Let an unusual joy surprise
The islands of the sea;
Ye mountains, sink, ye valleys, rise,
Prepare the Lord his way.
- 5 Behold, he comes, he comes to bless
The nations as their God;
To show the world his righteousness,
And send his truth abroad.
- 6 But when his voice shall raise the dead,
And bid the world draw near,
How will the guilty nations dread
To see their Judge appear!

PSALM 96. As the 113th Psalm.

The God of the Gentiles.

- 1 **L**ET all the earth their voices raise
To sing the choicest psalms of praise,
To sing and bless Jehovah's name:
His glory let the heathens know,
His wonders to the nations show,
And all his saving works proclaim.

- 2 The heathens know thy glory, Lord ;
The wondering nations read thy word,
In Britain is Jehovah known :
Our worship shall no more be paid
To gods which mortal hands have made,
Our Maker is our God alone.
- 3 He framed the globe, he built the sky,
He made the shining worlds on high,
And reigns complete in glory there :
His beams are majesty and light ;
His beauties how divinely bright !
His temple how divinely fair !
- 4 Come the great day, the glorious hour,
When earth shall feel his saving power,
And barbarous nations fear his name ;
Then shall the race of man confess
The beauty of his holiness,
And in his courts his grace proclaim.

PSALM 97. 1-5. PART I. L. M.

Christ reigning in heaven, and coming to judgment.

- 1 **H**E reigns ; the Lord, the Saviour reigns ;
Praise him in evangelic strains ;
Let the whole earth in songs rejoice,
And distant islands join their voice.
- 2 Deep are his counsels, and unknown ;
But grace and truth support his throne ;
Though gloomy clouds his ways surround,
Justice is their eternal ground.
- 3 In robes of judgment, lo ! he comes,
Shakes the wide earth, and cleaves the tombs ;
Before him burns devouring fire,
The mountains melt, the seas retire.
- 4 His enemies, with sore dismay,
Fly from the sight, and shun the day ;
Then lift your heads, ye saints, on high,
And sing, for your redemption's nigh.

PSALM 97. 6-9. PART II. L. M.

Christ's incarnation.

- 1 **T**HE Lord is come, the heavens proclaim
His birth ; the nations learn his name ;
An unknown star directs the road
Of eastern sages to their God.
- 2 All ye bright armies of the skies,
Go, worship where the Saviour lies ;
Angels and kings before him bow,
Those gods on high, and gods below.
- 3 Let idols totter to the ground,
And their own worshippers confound ;
But Judah shout, but Zion sing,
And earth confess her sovereign King.

PSALM 97. PART III. L. M.

Grace and glory.

- 1 **T**H' Almighty reigns exalted high
O'er all the earth, o'er all the sky ;
Though clouds and darkness veil his feet,
His dwelling in the mercy-seat.
- 2 O ye that love his holy name,
Hate every work of sin and shame ;
He guards the souls of all his friends,
And from the snares of hell defends.
- 3 Immortal light and joys unknown
Are for the saints in darkness sown :
Those glorious seeds shall spring and rise,
And the bright harvest bless our eyes.
- 4 Rejoice, ye righteous, and record
The sacred honours of the Lord :
None but the soul that feels his grace
Can triumph in his holiness.

PSALM 97. 1, 3, 5-7, 11. C. M.

Christ's incarnation, and the last judgment.

- 1 **Y**E islands of the Northern sea,
Rejoice, the Saviour reigns ;
His word like fire prepares his way,
And mountains melt to plains.

- 2 His presence sinks the proudest hills,
And makes the valleys rise ;
The humble soul enjoys his smiles,
The haughty sinner dies.
- 3 The heavens his rightful power proclaim ;
The idol-gods around
Fill their own worshippers with shame,
And totter to the ground.
- 4 Adoring angels at his birth
Make the Redeemer known ;
Thus shall he come to judge the earth,
And angels guard his throne.
- 5 His foes shall tremble at his sight,
And hills and seas retire ;
His children take their unknown flight,
And leave the world on fire.
- 6 The seeds of joy and glory sown
For saints in darkness here,
Shall rise and spring in worlds unknown,
And a rich harvest bear.

PSALM 98. PART I. C. M.

Praise for the gospel.

- 1 **T**O our Almighty Maker, God,
New honours be addressed ;
His great salvation shines abroad,
And makes the nations blest.
- 2 He spake the word to Abraham first ;
His truth fulfils the grace ;
The Gentiles make his name their trust,
And learn his righteousness.
- 3 Let the whole earth his love proclaim
With all her different tongues ;
And spread the honours of his name
In melody and songs.

PSALM 98. PART II. C. M.

The Messiah's coming and kingdom.

- 1 **J**OY to the world ; the Lord is come :
Let earth receive her King ;
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing.
- 2 Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns ;
Let men their songs employ ; [plains
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and
Repeat the sounding joy.
- 3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground ;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.
- 4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

PSALM 99. PART I. S. M.

Christ's kingdom and majesty.

- 1 **T**HE God Jehovah reigns,
Let all the nations fear,
Let sinners tremble at his throne,
And saints be humble there.
- 2 Jesus the Saviour reigns,
Let earth adore its Lord ;
Bright cherubs his attendants stand,
Swift to fulfil his word.
- 3 In Zion is his throne,
His honours are divine ;
His church shall make his wonders known,
For there his glories shine.
- 4 How holy is his name !
How terrible his praise !
Justice, and truth, and judgment join
In all his works of grace.

PSALM 99. PART II. S. M.

A holy God worshipped with reverence.

- 1 **E**XALT the Lord our God,
And worship at his feet ;
His nature is all holiness,
And mercy is his seat.

- 2 When Israel was his church,
When Aaron was his priest,
When Moses cried, when Samuel prayed,
He gave his people rest.
- 3 Oft he forgave their sins,
Nor would destroy their race;
And oft he made his vengeance known,*
When they abused his grace.
- 4 Exalt the Lord our God,
Whose grace is still the same:
Still he 's a God of holiness,
And jealous for his name.

PSALM 100. 1st M. A plain Translation.

Praise to our Creator.

- 1 **Y**E nations round the earth, rejoice
Before the Lord, your sovereign King;
Serve him with cheerful heart and voice,
With all your tongues his glory sing.
- 2 The Lord is God, 'tis he alone
Doth life, and breath, and being give:
We are his work, and not our own,
The sheep that on his pastures live.
- 3 Enter his gates with songs of joy,
With praises to his courts repair,
And make it your divine employ
To pay your thanks and honours there.
- 4 The Lord is good, the Lord is kind;
Great is his grace, his mercy sure;
And the whole race of man shall find
His truth from age to age endure.

PSALM 100. 2d M. A Paraphrase. L. M.

- 1 **S**ING to the Lord with joyful voice;
Let every land his name adore;
The British isles shall send the noise
Across the ocean to the shore.
- 2 Nations, attend before his throne
With solemn fear, with sacred joy,
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create, and he destroy.
- 3 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to his fold again.
- 4 We are his people, we his care,
Our souls, and all our mortal frame:
What lasting honours shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to thy name!
- 5 We 'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth with her ten thousand tongues
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
- 6 Wide as the world is thy command,
Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

PSALM 101. L. M.

The magistrate's psalm.

- 1 **M**ERCY and judgment are my song;
And since they both to thee belong,
My gracious God, my righteous King,
To thee my songs and vows I bring.
- 2 If I am raised to bear the sword,
I 'll take my counsels from thy word;
Thy justice and thy heavenly grace
Shall be the pattern of my ways.
- 3 Let wisdom all my actions guide,
And let my God with me reside;
No wicked thing shall dwell with me,
Which may provoke thy jealousy.
- 4 No sons of slander, rage, and strife
Shall be companions of my life;
The haughty look, the heart of pride,
Within my doors shall ne'er abide.

- 5 [I 'll search the land, and raise the just
To posts of honour, wealth, and trust;
The men that work thy holy will
Shall be my friends and favourites still.]
- 6 In vain shall sinners hope to rise
By flattering or malicious lies;
And while the innocent I guard,
The bold offender shan't be spared.
- 7 The implous crew, (that factious band,)
Shall hide their heads, or quit the land;
And all that break the public rest,
Where I have power, shall be suppress.

PSALM 101. C. M.

A psalm for a master of a family.

- 1 **O**F justice and of grace I sing,
And pay my God my vows;
Thy grace and justice, heavenly King,
Teach me to rule my house.
- 2 Now to my tent, O God, repair,
And make thy servant wise;
I 'll suffer nothing near me there
That shall offend thine eyes.
- 3 The man that doth his neighbour wrong,
By falsehood or by force,
The scornful eye, the slanderous tongue,
I 'll thrust them from my doors.
- 4 I 'll seek the faithful and the just,
And will their help enjoy;
These are the friends that I shall trust,
The servants I 'll employ.
- 5 The wretch that deals in sly deceit,
I 'll not endure a night:
The liar's tongue I ever hate,
And banish from my sight.
- 6 I 'll purge my family around,
And make the wicked flee;
So shall my house be ever found
A dwelling fit for thee.

PSALM 102. 1-13, 20, 21. PART I. C. M.

A prayer of the afflicted.

- 1 **H**EAR me, O God, nor hide thy face;
But answer, lest I die;
Hast thou not built a throne of grace,
To hear when sinners cry?
- 2 My days are wasted like the smoke
Dissolving in the air;
My strength is dried, my heart is broke,
And sinking in despair.
- 3 My spirits flag like withering grass
Burnt with excessive heat:
In secret groans my minutes pass,
And I forget to eat.
- 4 As on some lonely building's top
The sparrow tells her moan,
Far from the tents of joy and hope,
I sit and grieve alone.
- 5 My soul is like a wilderness,
Where beasts of midnight howl;
There the sad raven finds her place,
And there the screaming owl.
- 6 Dark dismal thoughts and boding fears
Dwell in my troubled breast;
While sharp reproaches wound my ears,
Nor give my spirit rest.
- 7 My cup is mingled with my woes,
And tears are my repast;
My daily bread, like ashes, grows
Unpleasant to my taste.
- 8 Sense can afford no real joy
To souls that feel thy frown;
Lord, 'twas thy hand advanced me high,
Thy hand hath cast me down.
- 9 My looks like withered leaves appear,
And life's declining light
Grows faint as evening shadows are,
That vanish into night.

PSALM CII. CIII.

- 10 But thou for ever art the same,
O my eternal God;
Ages to come shall know thy name,
And spread thy works abroad.
- 11 Thou wilt arise and show thy face,
Nor will my Lord delay
Beyond the appointed hour of grace,
That long expected day.
- 12 He hears his saints, he knows their cry,
And by mysterious ways
Redeems the prisoners doomed to die,
And fills their tongues with praise.

PSALM 102. 13-21. PART II. C. M.

Prayer heard, and Zion restored.

- 1 **L**ET Zion and her sons rejoice,
Behold the promised hour;
Her God hath heard her mourning voice,
And comes to exalt his power.
- 2 Her dust and ruins that remain
Are precious in our eyes;
Those ruins shall be built again,
And all that dust shall rise.
- 3 The Lord will raise Jerusalem,
And stand in glory there;
Nations shall bow before his name,
And kings attend with fear.
- 4 He sits a sovereign on his throne,
With pity in his eyes;
He hears the dying prisoners' groan,
And sees their sighs arise.
- 5 He frees the souls condemned to death,
And when his saints complain,
It shan't be said, 'That praying breath
' Was ever spent in vain.'
- 6 This shall be known when we are dead,
And left on long record,
That ages yet unborn may read,
And trust and praise the Lord.

PSALM 102. 23-28. PART III. L. M.

Man's mortality and Christ's eternity; or, Saints die, but Christ and the church live.

- 1 **I**T is the Lord our Saviour's hand
Weakens our strength amidst the race,
Disease and death at his command
Arrest us, and cut short our days.
- 2 Spare us, O Lord, aloud we pray,
Nor let our sun go down at noon;
Thy years are one eternal day,
And must thy children die so soon?
- 3 Yet in the midst of death and grief
This thought our sorrow shall assuage,
' Our Father and our Saviour live;
' Christ is the same through every age.'
- 4 'Twas he this earth's foundation laid;
Heaven is the building of his hand;
This earth grows old, these heavens shall
And all be changed at his command. [fade,
- 5 The starry curtains of the sky
Like garments shall be laid aside;
But still thy throne stands firm and high;
Thy church for ever must abide.
- 6 Before thy face thy church shall live,
And on thy throne thy children reign;
This dying world shall thy survive,
And the dead saints be raised again.

PSALM 103. 1-7. PART I. L. M.

Blessing God for his goodness to soul and body.

- 1 **B**LESS, O my soul, the living God;
Call home thy thoughts that rove abroad;
Let all the powers within me join
In work and worship so divine.
- 2 Bless, O my soul, the God of grace;
His favours claim thy highest praise;
Why should the wonders he hath wrought
Be lost in silence, and forgot?

- 3 'Tis he, my soul, that sent his Son
To die for crimes which thou hast done;
He owns the ransom, and forgives
The hourly follies of our lives.
- 4 The vices of the mind he heals,
And cures the pains that nature feels;
Redeems the soul from hell, and saves
Our wasting life from threatening graves.
- 5 Our youth decayed his power repairs;
His mercy crowns our growing years;
He satisfies our mouth with good,
And fills our hopes with heavenly food.
- 6 He sees the oppressor and the oppress,
And often gives the sufferers rest;
But will his justice more display
In the last great rewarding day.
- 7 [His power he showed by Moses' hands,
And gave to Israel his commands;
But sent his truth and mercy down
To all the nations by his Son.
- 8 Let the whole earth his power confess,
Let the whole earth adore his grace:
The Gentile with the Jew shall join
In work and worship so divine.

PSALM 103. 8-18. PART II. L. M.

God's gentle chastisement; or, His tender mercy to his people.

- 1 **T**HE Lord, how wondrous are his ways!
How firm his truth! how large his grace!
He takes his mercy for his throne,
And thence he makes his glories known.
- 2 Not half so high his power hath spread
The starry heavens above our head,
As his rich love exceeds our praise,
Exceeds the highest hopes we raise.
- 3 Not half so far hath nature placed
The rising morning from the west,
As his forgiving grace removes
The dally guilt of those he loves.
- 4 How slowly doth his wrath arise!
On swifter wings salvation flies;
And if he lets his anger burn,
How soon his frowns to pity turn!
- 5 Amidst his wrath compassion shines;
His strokes are lighter than our sins;
And while his rod corrects his saints,
His ear indulges their complaints.
- 6 So fathers their young sons chastise,
With gentle hand and melting eyes;
The children weep beneath the smart,
And move the pity of their heart.

PAUSE.

- 7 The mighty God, the wise and just,
Knows that our frame is feeble dust;
And will no heavy loads impose
Beyond the strength that he bestows.
- 8 He knows how soon our nature dies,
Blasted by every wind that flies;
Like grass we spring, and die as soon,
Or morning flowers that fade at noon.
- 9 But his eternal love is sure
To all the saints, and shall endure:
From age to age his truth shall reign,
Nor children's children hope in vain.

PSALM 103. 1-7. PART I. S. M.

Praise for spiritual and temporal mercies.

- 1 **O** BLESS the Lord, my soul;
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless his name,
Whose favours are divine.
- 2 O bless the Lord, my soul;
Nor let his mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness,
And without praises die.

- 3 'Tis he forgives thy sins,
'Tis he relieves thy pain,
'Tis he that heals thy sicknesses,
And makes thee young again.
- 4 He crowns thy life with love,
When ransomed from the grave;
He that redeemed my soul from hell
Hath sovereign power to save.
- 5 He fills the poor with good;
He gives the sufferers rest;
The Lord hath judgments for the proud,
And justice for the oppress.
- 6 His wondrous works and ways
He made by Moses known:
But sent the world his truth and grace
By his beloved Son.

PSALM 103. 8-18. PART II. S. M.

Abounding compassion of God; or, Mercy in the midst of judgment.

- 1 **M**Y soul, repeat his praise
Whose mercies are so great,
Whose anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate.
- 2 God will not always chide;
And when his strokes are felt,
His strokes are fewer than our crimes,
And lighter than our guilt.
- 3 High as the heavens are raised
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of his grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.
- 4 His power subdues our sins,
And his forgiving love
Far as the east is from the west
Doth all our guilt remove.
- 5 The pity of the Lord,
To those that fear his name,
Is such as tender parents feel;
He knows our feeble frame.
- 6 He knows we are but dust,
Scattered with every breath;
His anger, like a rising wind,
Can send us swift to death.
- 7 Our days are as the grass,
Or like the morning flower;
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,
It withers in an hour.
- 8 But thy compassions, Lord,
To endless years endure;
And children's children ever find
Thy words of promise sure.

PSALM 103. 19-22. PART III. S. M.

God's universal dominion; or, Angels praise the Lord.

- 1 **T**HE Lord, the sovereign King,
Hath fixed his throne on high;
O'er all the heavenly world he rules,
And all beneath the sky.
- 2 Ye angels, great in might,
And swift to do his will,
Bless ye the Lord, whose voice ye hear,
Whose pleasure ye fulfil.
- 3 Let the bright hosts who wait
The orders of their King,
And guard his churches when they pray,
Join in the praise they sing.
- 4 While all his wondrous works
Through his vast kingdoms show
Their Maker's glory, thou, my soul,
Shalt sing his praises too.

PSALM 104. L. M.

The glory of God in creation and providence.

- 1 **M**Y soul, thy great Creator praise;
When clothed in his celestial rays,

He in full majesty appears,
And like a robe his glory wears.

Note, This psalm may be sung to the tune of the old 112th or 127th Psalm, by adding these two lines to every stanza, viz.

Great is the Lord; what tongue can frame
An equal honour to his name?

Otherwise it must be sung as the 100th Psalm.

- 2 The heavens are for his curtains spread,
The unfathomed deep he makes his bed;
Clouds are his chariot, when he flies
On winged storms across the skies.
- 3 Angels, whom his own breath inspires,
His ministers, are flaming fires;
And swift as thought their armies move
To bear his vengeance, or his love.
- 4 The world's foundations by his hand
Are poised, and shall for ever stand;
He binds the ocean in his chain,
Lest it should drown the earth again.
- 5 When earth was covered with the flood,
Which high above the mountains stood,
He thundered, and the ocean fled,
Confined to its appointed bed.
- 6 The swelling billows know their bound,
And in their channels walk their round;
Yet thence conveyed by secret veins,
They spring on hills, and drench the plains.
- 7 He bids the crystal fountains flow,
And cheer the valleys as they go;
Tame heifers there their thirst allay,
And for the stream wild asses bray.
- 8 From pleasant trees which shade the brink
The lark and linnet light to drink;
Their songs the lark and linnet raise,
And chide our silence in his praise.

PAUSE I.

- 9 God from his cloudy cistern pours
On the parched earth enriching showers;
The grove, the garden, and the field
A thousand joyful blessings yield.
- 10 He makes the grassy food arise,
And gives the cattle large supplies;
With herbs for man of various power,
To nourish nature, or to cure,
- 11 What noble fruit the vines produce!
The olive yields a shining juice;
Our hearts are cheered with generous wine,
With inward joy our faces shine.
- 12 O bless his name, ye Britons, fed
With nature's chief supporter, bread;
While bread your vital strength imparts,
Serve him with vigour in your hearts.

PAUSE II.

- 13 Behold the stately cedar stands,
Raised in the forest by his hands;
Birds to the boughs for shelter fly,
And build their nests secure on high.
- 14 To craggy hills ascends the goat;
And at the airy mountain's foot
The feebler creatures make their cell;
He gives them wisdom where to dwell.
- 15 He sets the sun his circling race,
Appoints the moon to change her face;
And when thick darkness veils the day,
Calls out wild beasts to hunt their prey.
- 16 Fierce lions lead their young abroad,
And roaring ask their meat from God;
But when the morning beams arise,
The savage beast to covert flies.
- 17 Then man to daily labour goes;
The night was made for his repose;
Sleep is thy gift; that sweet relief
From tiresome toil and wasting grief.
- 18 How strange thy works! how great thy skill!
And every land thy riches fill:
Thy wisdom round the world we see,
This spacious earth is full of thee.

- 19 Not less thy glories in the deep,
Where fish in millions swim and creep,
With wondrous motions, swift or slow,
Still wandering in the paths below.
- 20 There ships divide their watery way,
And flocks of scaly monsters play ;
There dwells the huge leviathan,
And foams and sports in spite of man.

PAUSE III.

- 21 Vast are thy works, Almighty Lord,
All nature rests upon thy word,
And the whole race of creatures stands
Waiting their portion from thy hands.
- 22 While each receives his different food,
Their cheerful looks pronounce it good :
Eagles and bears, and whales and worms,
Rejoice and praise in different forms.
- 23 But when thy face is hid, they mourn,
And dying to their dust return ;
Both men and beasts their souls resign,
Life, breath, and spirit, all is thine.
- 24 Yet thou canst breathe on dust again,
And fill the world with beasts and men :
A word of thy creating breath
Repairs the wastes of time and death.
- 25 His works, the wonders of his might,
Are honoured with his own delight ;
How awful are his glorious ways !
The Lord is dreadful in his praise.
- 26 The earth stands trembling at thy stroke,
And at thy touch the mountains smoke,
Yet humble souls may see thy face,
And tell their wants to sovereign grace.
- 27 In thee my hopes and wishes meet,
And make my meditations sweet :
Thy praises shall my breath employ
Till it expire in endless joy.
- 28 While haughty sinners die accurst,
Their glory buried with their dust,
I, to my God, my heavenly King,
Immortal hallelujahs sing.

PSALM 105. Abridged. C. M.

God's conduct of Israel, and the plagues of Egypt.

- 1 **G**IVE thanks to God, invoke his name,
And tell the world his grace :
Sound through the earth his deeds of fame,
That all may seek his face.
- 2 His covenant which he kept in mind
For numerous ages past,
To numerous ages yet behind
In equal force shall last.
- 3 He swore to Abr'am and his seed,
And made the blessing sure :
Gentiles the ancient promise read,
And find his truth endure.
- 4 ' Thy seed shall make all nations blest,'
(Said the Almighty voice.)
' And Canaan's land shall be their rest,
' The types of heavenly joy.'
- 5 [How large the grant ! how rich the grace !
To give them Canaan's land,
When they were strangers in the place,
A little feeble band !
- 6 Like pilgrims through the countries round
Securely they removed ;
And haughty kings, that on them frowned,
Severely he reprov'd.
- 7 ' Touch mine anointed, and my arm
' Shall soon revenge the wrong :
' The man that does my prophets harm
' Shall know their God is strong.'
- 8 Then let the world forbear its rage,
Nor put the church in fear :
Israel must live through every age,
And be the Almighty's care.]

PAUSE I.

- 9 When Pharaoh dared to vex the saints,
And thus provoked their God,
Moses was sent at their complaints,
Armed with his dreadful rod.
- 10 He called for darkness : darkness came
Like an o'erwhelming flood ;
He turned each lake and every stream
To lakes and streams of blood.
- 11 He gave the sign, and noisome flies
Through the whole country spread,
And frogs in croaking armies rise
About the monarch's bed.
- 12 Through fields, and towns, and palaces,
The tenfold vengeance flew ;
Locusts in swarms devoured their trees,
And hail their cattle slew.
- 13 Then by an angel's midnight stroke,
The flower of Egypt died ;
The strength of every house was broke,
Their glory and their pride.
- 14 Now let the world forbear its rage,
Nor put the church in fear ;
Israel must live through every age,
And be the Almighty's care.

PAUSE II.

- 15 Thus were the tribes from bondage brought
And left the hated ground :
Each some Egyptian spoils had got,
And not one feeble found.
- 16 The Lord himself chose out their way,
And marked their journeys right,
Gave them a leading cloud by day,
A fiery guide by night.
- 17 They thirst ; and waters from the rock
In rich abundance flow,
And following still the course they took
Ran all the desert through.
- 18 O wondrous stream ! O blessed type
Of ever-flowing grace !
So Christ, our rock, maintains our life
Through all this wilderness.
- 19 Thus guarded by the Almighty hand,
The chosen tribes possess
Canaan, the rich, the promised land,
And there enjoyed their rest.
- 20 Then let the world forbear its rage,
The church renounce her fear ;
Israel must live through every age
And be the Almighty's care.

PSALM 106. 1-5. PART I. L. M.

Praise to God ; or, Communion with saints.

- 1 **T**O God, the great, the ever blest,
Let songs of honour be address ;
His mercy firm for ever stands ;
Give him the thanks his love demands.
- 2 Who knows the wonders of thy ways ?
Who shall fulfil thy boundless praise ?
Blest are the souls that fear thee still,
And pay their duty to thy will.
- 3 Remember what thy mercy did
For Jacob's race, thy chosen seed ;
And with the same salvation bless
The meanest suppliant of thy grace.
- 4 O may I see thy tribes rejoice,
And aid their triumphs with my voice !
This is my glory, Lord, to be
Joined to thy saints, and near to thee.

PSALM 106. 7, 8, 12-14, 43-48. PART II. S. M.
Israel punished and pardoned ; or, God's unchangeable love.

- 1 **G**OD of eternal love,
How fickle are our ways,
And yet how oft did Israel prove
Thy constancy of grace !

PSALM CVII.

- 2 They saw thy wonders wrought,
And then thy praise they sung ;
But soon thy works of power forgot,
And murmured with their tongue.
- 3 Now they believe his word,
While rocks with rivers flow ;
Now with their lusts provoke the Lord,
And he reduced them low.
- 4 Yet when they mourned their faults,
He hearkened to their groans,
Brought his own covenant to his thoughts,
And called them still his sons.
- 5 Their names were in his book,
He saved them from their foes ;
Off he chastised, but ne'er forsook
The people that he chose.
- 6 Let Israel bless the Lord,
Who loved their ancient race ;
And Christians join the solemn word
Amen, to all the praise.

PSALM 107. PART I. L. M.

Israel led to Canaan, and Christians to heaven.

- 1 **G**IVE thanks to God : he reigns above,
Kind are his thoughts, his name is love,
His mercy ages past have known,
And ages long to come shall own.
- 2 Let the redeemed of the Lord
The wonders of his grace record ;
Israel, the nation whom he chose,
And rescued from their mighty foes.
- 3 [When God's almighty arm had broke
Their fetters and th' Egyptian yoke,
They traced the desert, wandering round
A wild and solitary ground.
- 4 There they could find no leading road,
Nor city for a fixed abode ;
Nor food, nor fountain, to assuage
Their burning thirst, or hunger's rage.]
- 5 In their distress to God they cried,
God was their Saviour and their Guide ;
He led their march far wandering round,
'Twas the right path to Canaan's ground.
- 6 Thus when our first release we gain
From sin's old yoke, and Satan's chain,
We have this desert world to pass,
A dangerous and a tiresome place.
- 7 He feeds and clothes us all the way,
He guides our footsteps lest we stray,
He guards us with a powerful hand,
And brings us to the heavenly land.
- 8 O let the saints with joy record
The truth and goodness of the Lord !
How great his works ! how kind his ways !
Let every tongue pronounce his praise.

PSALM 107. PART II. L. M.

Correction for sin, and release by prayer.

- 1 **F**ROM age to age exalt his name,
God and his grace are still the same ;
He fills the hungry soul with food,
And feeds the poor with every good.
- 2 But if their hearts rebel and rise
Against the God that rules the skies,
If they reject his heavenly word,
And slight the counsels of the Lord ;
- 3 He'll bring their spirits to the ground,
And no deliverer shall be found ;
Laden with grief they waste their breath
In darkness and the shades of death.
- 4 Then to the Lord they raise their cries,
He makes the dawning light arise,
And scatters all that dismal shade,
That hung so heavy round their head.
- 5 He cuts the bars of brass in two,
And lets the smiling prisoners through ;
Takes off the load of guilt and grief,
And gives the labouring soul relief.

- 6 O may the sons of men record
The wondrous goodness of the Lord !
How great his works ! how kind his ways !
Let every tongue pronounce his praise.

PSALM 107. PART III. L. M.

*Intemperance punished and pardoned ; or,
A psalm for the glutton and drunkard.*

- 1 **V**AIN man, on foolish pleasures bent,
Prepares for his own punishment ;
What pains, what loathsome maladies
From luxury and lust arise !
- 2 The drunkard feels his vitals waste,
Yet drowns his health to please his taste ;
Till all his active powers are lost,
And fainting life draws near the dust.
- 3 The glutton groans and loathes to eat,
His soul abhors delicious meat ;
Nature, with heavy loads opprest,
Would yield to death to be released.
- 4 Then how the frightened sinners fly
To God for help with earnest cry !
He hears their groans, prolongs their breath,
And saves them from approaching death.
- 5 No med'cines could effect the cure
So quick, so easy, or so sure :
The deadly sentence God repeals,
He sends his sovereign word and heals.
- 6 O may the sons of men record
The wondrous goodness of the Lord !
And let their thankful offerings prove
How they adore their Maker's love.

PSALM 107. PART IV. L. M.

*Deliverance from storms and shipwreck ; or,
The seaman's song.*

- 1 **W**OULD you behold the works of God,
His wonders in the world abroad,
Go with the mariners, and trace
The unknown regions of the seas.
- 2 They leave their native shores behind,
And seize the favour of the wind,
Till God command, and tempests rise,
That heave the ocean to the skies.
- 3 Now to the heavens they mount amain,
Now sink to dreadful deeps again :
What strange affrights young sailors feel,
And like a staggering drunkard reel !
- 4 When land is far, and death is nigh,
Lost to all hope, to God they cry ;
His mercy hears the loud address,
And sends salvation in distress.
- 5 He bids the winds their wrath assuage ;
The furious waves forget their rage ;
'Tis calm ; and sailors smile to see
The haven where they wished to be.
- 6 O may the sons of men record
The wondrous goodness of the Lord !
Let them their private offerings bring,
And in the church his glory sing.

PSALM 107 PART IV. C. M.

The mariner's psalm.

- 1 **T**HY works of glory, mighty Lord,
Thy wonders in the deeps,
The sons of courage shall record
Who trade in floating ships.
- 2 At thy command the winds arise,
And swell the towering waves ;
The men astonished mount the skies,
And sink in gaping graves.
- 3 [Again they climb the watery hills,
And plunge in deeps again ;
Each like a tottering drunkard reels,
And finds his courage vain.
- 4 Frighted to hear the tempest roar,
They pant with fluttering breath,
And hopeless of the distant shore,
Expect immediate death.]

- 5 Then to the Lord they raise their cries,
He hears the loud request,
And orders silence through the skies,
And lays the floods to rest.
- 6 Sailors rejoice to lose their fears,
And see the storm allayed:
Now to their eyes the port appears;
There let their vows be paid.
- 7 'Tis God that brings them safe to land;
Let stupid mortals know
That waves are under his command,
And all the winds that blow.
- 8 O that the sons of men would praise
The goodness of the Lord!
And those that see thy wondrous ways,
Thy wondrous love record.

PSALM 107. LAST PART. L. M.

Colonies planted; or, Nations blest and punished.

A psalm for New England.

- 1 **W**HEN God, provoked with daring crimes,
Scourges the madness of the times,
He turns their fields to barren sand,
And dries the rivers from the land.
- 2 His word can raise the springs again,
And make the withered mountains green,
Send showery blessings from the skies,
And harvests in the desert rise.
- 3 [Where nothing dwelt but beasts of prey,
Or men as fierce and wild as they;
He bids the oppress and poor repair,
And builds them towns and cities there.
- 4 They sow the fields, and trees they plant,
Whose yearly fruit supplies their want:
Their race grows up from fruitful stocks,
Their wealth increases with their flocks.
- 5 Thus are they blest; but if they sin,
He lets the heathen nations in,
A savage crew invades their lands,
Their princes die by barbarous hands.
- 6 Their captive sons, exposed to scorn,
Wander unpitied and forlorn;
The country lies unfenced, untilled,
And desolation spreads the field.
- 7 Yet if the humbled nation mourns,
Again his dreadful hand he turns;
Again he makes their cities thrive,
And bids the dying churches live.]
- 8 The righteous with a joyful sense,
Admire the works of Providence;
And tongues of atheists shall no more
Blaspheme the God that saints adore.
- 9 How few, with pious care, record
These wondrous dealings of the Lord!
But wise observers still shall find
The Lord is holy, just, and kind.

PSALM 109. 1-5, 31. C. M.

Love to enemies, from the example of Christ.

- 1 **G**OD of my mercy and my praise,
Thy glory is my song:
Though sinners speak against thy grace
With a blaspheming tongue.
- 2 When in the form of mortal man
Thy Son on earth was found,
With cruel slanders, false and vain,
They compassed him around.
- 3 Their miseries his compassion move,
Their peace he still pursued;
They render hatred for his love,
And evil for his good.
- 4 Their malice raged without a cause,
Yet, with his dying breath,
He prayed for murderers on his cross,
And blest his foes in death.

- 5 Lord, shall thy bright example shine
In vain before my eyes?
Give me a soul a-kin to thine
To love mine enemies.
- 6 The Lord shall on my side engage,
And, in my Saviour's name,
I shall defeat their pride and rage
Who slander and condemn.

PSALM 110. PART I. L. M.

Christ exalted, and multitudes converted; or, The success of the gospel.

- 1 **T**HUS the eternal Father spake
To Christ the Son, 'Ascend and sit
'At my right hand, till I shall make
'Thy foes submissive at thy feet.
- 2 'From Zion shall thy word proceed,
'Thy word, the sceptre in thy hand,
'Shall make the heart of rebels bleed,
'And bow their wills to thy command.
- 3 'That day shall show thy power is great,
'When saints shall flock with willing minds,
'And sinners crowd thy temple gate,
'Where holiness in beauty shines.'
- 4 O blessed power! O glorious day!
What a large victory shall ensue!
And converts, who thy grace obey,
Exceed the drops of morning dew.

PSALM 110. PART II. L. M.

The kingdom and priesthood of Christ.

- 1 **T**HUS the great Lord of earth and sea
Spake to his Son, and thus he swore;
'Eternal shall thy priesthood be,
'And change from hand to hand no more.
- 2 'Aaron and all his sons must die;
'But everlasting life is thine,
'To save for ever those that fly
'For refuge from the wrath divine.
- 3 'By me Melchisedek was made
'On earth a king and priest at once;
'And thou, my heavenly Priest, shalt plead,
'And thou, my King, shalt rule my sons.'
- 4 Jesus the Priest ascends his throne,
While counsels of eternal peace,
Between the Father and the Son,
Proceed with honour and success.
- 5 Thro' the whole earth his reign shall spread,
And crush the powers that dare rebel;
Then shall he judge the rising dead,
And send the guilty world to hell.
- 6 Though while he treads his glorious way,
He drinks the cup of tears and blood,
The sufferings of that dreadful day
Shall but advance him near to God.

PSALM 110. C. M.

Christ's kingdom and priesthood.

- 1 **J**ESUS, our Lord, ascend thy throne,
And near the Father sit;
In Zion shall thy power be known,
And make thy foes submit.
- 2 What wonders shall thy gospel do!
Thy converts shall surpass
The numerous drops of morning dew,
And own thy sovereign grace.
- 3 God has pronounced a firm decree,
Nor changes what he swore;
'Eternal shall thy priesthood be,
'When Aaron is no more.
- 4 'Melchisedek, that wondrous priest,
'That king of high degree,
'That holy man who Abr' am blest,
'Was but a type of thee.'
- 5 Jesus our Priest for ever lives
To plead for us above;
Jesus our King for ever gives
The blessings of his love.

6 God shall exalt his glorious head,
And his high throne maintain,
Shall strike the powers and princes dead
Who dare oppose his reign.

PSALM 111. PART I. C. M.

The wisdom of God in his works.

- 1 **S**ONGS of immortal praise belong
To my almighty God;
He has my heart, and he my tongue
To spread his name abroad.
- 2 How great the works his hand has wrought,
How glorious in our sight!
And men in every age have sought
His wonders with delight.
- 3 How most exact is nature's frame!
How wise the Eternal mind!
His counsels never change the scheme
That his first thoughts designed.
- 4 When he redeemed his chosen sons,
He fixed his covenant sure;
The orders that his lips pronounce
To endless years endure.
- 5 Nature and time, and earth and skies,
Thy heavenly skill proclaim:
What shall we do to make us wise,
But learn to read thy name?
- 6 To fear thy power, to trust thy grace
Is our divinest skill;
And he 's the wisest of our race,
That best obeys thy will.

PSALM 111. PART II. C. M.

The perfections of God.

- 1 **G**REAT is the Lord; his works of might
Demand our noblest songs:
Let his assembled saints unite
Their harmony of tongues.
- 2 Great is the mercy of the Lord,
He gives his children food:
And ever mindful of his word,
He makes his promise good.
- 3 His Son, the great Redeemer, came
To seal his covenant sure:
Holy and reverend is his name,
His ways are just and pure.
- 4 They that would grow divinely wise
Must with his fear begin;
Our fairest proof of knowledge lies
In hating every sin.

PSALM 112. As the 113th Psalm.

The blessings of the liberal man.

- 1 **T**HAT man is blest who stands in awe
Of God, and loves his sacred law:
His seed on earth shall be renowned;
His house the seat of wealth shall be,
An inexhausted treasury,
And with successive honours crowned.
- 2 His liberal favours he extends,
To some he gives, to others lends;
A generous pity fills his mind:
Yet what his charity impairs,
He saves by prudence in affairs,
And thus he 's just to all mankind.
- 3 His hands, while they his alms bestowed,
His glory's future harvest sowed;
The sweet remembrance of the just,
Like a green root, revives and bears
A train of blessings for his heirs,
When dying nature sleeps in dust.
- 4 Beset with threatening dangers round,
Unmoved shall he maintain his ground;
His conscience holds his courage up:
The soul that 's filled with virtue's light,
Shines brightest in affliction's night,
And sees in darkness beams of hope

PAUSE.

- 5 [Ill tidings never can surprise
His heart that fixed on God relies,
Though waves and tempests roar around:
Safe on the rock he sits and sees
The shipwreck of his enemies,
And all their hope and glory drowned.
- 6 The wicked shall his triumph see,
And gnash their teeth in agony
To find their expectations crost:
They and their envy, pride, and spite,
Sink down to everlasting night,
And all their names in darkness lost.]

PSALM 112. L. M.

The blessings of the pious and charitable.

- 1 **T**HREE happy man who fears the Lord,
Loves his commands, and trusts his word;
Honour and peace his days attend,
And blessings to his seed descend.
- 2 Compassion dwells upon his mind,
To works of mercy still inclined:
He lends the poor some present aid,
Or gives them, not to be repaid.
- 3 When times grow dark, and tidings spread
That fill his neighbours round with dread,
His heart is armed against the fear,
For God with all his power is there.
- 4 His soul, well fixed upon the Lord,
Draws heavenly courage from his word;
Amidst the darkness light shall rise,
To cheer his heart and bless his eyes.
- 5 He hath dispersed his alms abroad,
His works are still before his God;
His name on earth shall long remain,
While envious sinners fret in vain.

PSALM 112. C. M.

Liberality rewarded.

- 1 **H**APPY is he that fears the Lord,
And follows his commands,
Who lends the poor without reward,
Or gives with liberal hands.
- 2 As pity dwells within his breast
To all the sons of need;
So God shall answer his request
With blessings on his seed.
- 3 No evil tidings shall surprise
His well-established mind;
His soul to God his refuge flies,
And leaves his fears behind.
- 4 In times of general distress,
Some beams of light shall shine,
To show the world his righteousness,
And give him peace divine.
- 5 His works of piety and love
Remain before the Lord;
Honour on earth and joys above
Shall be his sure reward.

PSALM 113. Proper Tune.

The majesty and condescension of God.

- 1 **Y**E that delight to serve the Lord,
The honours of his name record,
His sacred name for ever bless:
Where'er the circling sun displays
His rising beams, or setting rays,
Let lands and seas his power confess.
- 2 Not time, nor nature's narrow rounds,
Can give his vast dominion bounds,
The heavens are far below his height:
Let no created greatness dare
With our eternal God compare,
Armed with his uncreated might.
- 3 He bows his glorious head to view
What the bright hosts of angels do,
And bends his care to mortal things:
His sovereign hand exalts the poor,
He takes the needy from the door,
And makes them company for kings.

4 When childless families despair,
He sends the blessings of an heir
To rescue their expiring name:
The mother with a thankful voice
Proclaims his praises and her joys;
Let every age advance his fame.

PSALM 113. L. M.

God sovereign and gracious.

1 **Y**E servants of the Almighty King,
In every age his praises sing;
Where'er the sun shall rise or set,
The nations shall his praise repeat.

2 Above the earth, beyond the sky,
Stands his high throne of majesty:
Nor time, nor place, his power restrain,
Nor bound his universal reign.

3 Which of the sons of Adam dare,
Or angels, with their God compare?
His glories how divinely bright,
Who dwells in uncreated light!

4 Behold his love: he stoops to view
What saints above and angels do;
And condescends yet more to know
The mean affairs of men below.

5 From dust and cottages obscure
His grace exalts the humble poor;
Gives them the honour of his sons,
And fits them for their heavenly thrones.

6 [A word of his creating voice
Can make the barren house rejoice:
Though Sarah's ninety years were past,
The promised seed is born at last.

7 With joy the mother views her son,
And tells the wonders God has done:
Faith may grow strong when sense despairs,
If nature fails, the promise bears.]

PSALM 114. L. M.

Miracles attending Israel's journey.

1 **W**HEN Israel freed from Pharaoh's hand,
Left the proud tyrant and his land,
The tribes with cheerful homage own
Their King, and Judah was his throne.

2 Across the deep their journey lay;
The deep divides to make them way:
Jordan beheld their march, and fled
With backward current to his head.

3 The mountains shook like frightened sheep,
Like lambs the little hillocks leap;
Not Sinai on her base could stand,
Conscious of sovereign power at hand.

4 What power could make the deep divide?
Make Jordan backward roll his tide?
Why did ye leap, ye little hills?
And whence the fright that Sinai feels?

5 Let every mountain, every flood,
Retire, and know the approaching God,
The King of Israel: see him here;
Tremble, thou earth, adore and fear.

6 He thunders, and all nature mourns,
The rock to standing pools he turns;
Flints spring with fountains at his word,
And fires and seas confess the Lord.

PSALM 115. First Metre. L. M.

*The true God our refuge; or, Idolatry re-
proved.*

1 **N**OT to ourselves, who are but dust,
Not to ourselves is glory due,
Eternal God, thou only just,
Thou only gracious, wise, and true.

2 Shine forth in all thy dreadful name;
Why should a heathen's haughty tongue
Insult us, and to raise our shame
Say, 'Where's the God you've served so long?

3 The God we serve maintains his throne
Above the clouds, beyond the skies,
Through all the earth his will is done,
He knows our groans, he hears our cries.

4 But the vain idols they adore
Are senseless shapes of stone and wood;
At best a mass of glittering ore,
A silver saint, or golden god.

5 [With eyes and ears they carve their head,
Deaf are their ears, their eyes are blind;
In vain are costly offerings made,
And vows are scattered in the wind.

6 Their feet were never made to move,
Nor hands to save when mortals pray:
Mortals that pay them fear or love
Seem to be blind and deaf as they.]

7 O Israel, make the Lord thy hope,
Thy help, thy refuge, and thy rest;
The Lord shall build thy ruins up,
And bless the people and the priest.

8 The dead no more can speak thy praise,
They dwell in silence and the grave!
But we shall live to sing thy grace,
And tell the world thy power to save.

PSALM 115. Second Metre. L. M.

As the new tune of the 50th Psalm.

Popish idolatry reprov'd.

A psalm for the 5th of November.

1 **N**OT to our names, thou only Just & True,
Not to our worthless names is glory due:
Thy power and grace, thy truth & justice claim
Immortal honours to thy sovereign name:
Shine through the earth from heaven, thy blest
abode, [God?']
Nor let the heathens say, "And where's your
2 Heaven is thine higher court; there stands
thy throne,
And through the lower worlds thy will is done;
Our God framed all this earth, these heavens be
spread, [made:
But fools adore the gods their hands have
The kneeling crowd, with looks devout, behold
Their silver saviours, and their saints of gold.

3 [Vain are those artful shapes of eyes & ears;
The molten image neither sees nor hears:
Their hands are helpless, nor their feet can
move, [nor love,
They have no speech, nor thought, nor power,
Yet sottish mortals make their long complaints
To their deaf idols and their moveless saints.

4 The rich have statues well adorned with gold;
The poor, content with gods of coarser mould,
With tools of iron carve the senseless stock,
Lopt from a tree, or broken from a rock:
People and priest drive on the solemn trade,
And trust the gods that saws & hammers made.]

5 Be heaven & earth amazed! 'Tis hard to say
Which is more stupid, or their gods or they:
O Israel, trust the Lord, he hears and sees,
He knows thy sorrows, and restores thy peace;
His worship does a thousand comforts yield,
He is thy help, and he thy heavenly shield.

6 O Britain, trust the Lord: Thy foes in vain
Attempt thy ruin, and oppose his reign; [days,
Had they prevailed, darkness had closed our
And death and silence had forbid his praise:
But we are saved, and live; let songs arise,
And Britain bless the God that built the skies.

PSALM 116. PART I. C. M.

Recovery from sickness.

1 **I** LOVE the Lord; he heard my cries,
And pitied every groan:
Long as I live, when troubles rise,
I'll hasten to his throne.

- 2 I love the Lord; he bowed his ear,
And chased my griefs away;
O let my heart no more despair,
While I have breath to pray!
- 3 My flesh declined, my spirits fell,
And I drew near the dead,
While inward pangs, and fears of hell,
Perplexed my wakeful head.
- 4 'My God,' I cried, 'thy servant save,
'Thou ever good and just;
'Thy power can rescue from the grave,
'Thy power is all my trust.'
- 5 The Lord beheld me sore distressed,
He bid my pains remove:
Return, my soul, to God thy rest,
For thou hast known his love.
- 6 My God hath saved my soul from death,
And dried my falling tears;
Now to his praise 'I'll spend my breath,
And my remaining years.

PSALM 116. 12, &c. PART II. C. M.
*Vows made in trouble paid in the church; or,
Public thanks for private deliverance.*

- 1 **W**HAT shall I render to my God
For all his kindness shown?
My feet shall visit thine abode,
My songs address thy throne.
- 2 Among the saints that fill thine house,
My offerings shall be paid;
There shall my zeal perform the vows
My soul in anguish made.
- 3 How much is mercy thy delight,
Thou ever blessed God!
How dear thy servants in thy sight!
How precious is their blood!
- 4 How happy all thy servants are!
How great thy grace to me!
My life, which thou hast made thy care,
Lord, I devote to thee.
- 5 Now I am thine, for ever thine,
Nor shall my purpose move;
Thy hand hath loosed my bonds of pain,
And bound me with thy love.
- 6 Here in thy courts I leave my vow,
And thy rich grace record;
Witness, ye saints, who hear me now,
If I forsake the Lord.

PSALM 117. C. M.
Praise to God from all nations.

- 1 **O** ALL ye nations, praise the Lord,
Each with a different tongue;
In every language learn his word,
And let his name be sung.
- 2 His mercy reigns through every land;
Proclaim his grace abroad;
For ever firm his truth shall stand,
Praise ye the faithful God.

PSALM 117. L. M.

- 1 **F**ROM all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.
- 2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word.
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

PSALM 117. S. M.

- 1 **T**HY name, Almighty Lord,
Shall sound through distant lands:
Great is thy grace, and sure thy word,
Thy truth for ever stands.
- 2 Far be thine honour spread,
And long thy praise endure,
Till morning light and evening shade
Shall be exchanged no more.

PSALM 118. 6-15. PART I. C. M.

Deliverance from a tumult.

- 1 **T**HE Lord appears my helper now,
Nor is my faith afraid
What all the sons of earth can do,
Since heaven affords its aid.
- 2 'Tis safer, Lord, to hope in thee,
And have my God my friend,
Than trust in men of high degree,
And on their truth depend.
- 3 Like bees my foes beset me round,
A large and angry swarm;
But I shall all their rage confound
By thine almighty arm.
- 4 'Tis through the Lord my heart is strong,
In him my lips rejoice;
While his salvation is my song,
How cheerful is my voice!
- 5 Like angry bees they girt me round;
When God appears they fly:
So burning thorns, with crackling sound,
Make a fierce blaze and die.
- 6 Joy to the saints and peace belongs;
The Lord protects their days:
Let Israel tute immortal songs
To his almighty grace.

PSALM 118. 17-21. PART II. C. M.

Public praise for deliverance from death.

- 1 **L**ORD, thou hast heard thy servant cry,
And rescued from the grave;
Now shall he live: (and none can die
If God resolve to save.)
- 2 Thy praise, more constant than before,
Shall fill his daily breath;
Thy hand, that hath chastised him sore,
Defends him still from death.
- 3 Open the gates of Zion now,
For we shall worship there,
The house where all the righteous go
Thy mercy to declare.
- 4 Among the assemblies of thy saints
Our thankful voice we raise;
There we have told thee our complaints,
And there we speak thy praise.

PSALM 118. 22, 23. PART III. C. M.

Christ the foundation of his church.

- 1 **B**EHOLD the sure foundation stone
Which God in Zion lays,
To build our heavenly hopes upon,
And his eternal praise.
- 2 Chosen of God, to sinners dear,
And saints adore the name,
They trust their whole salvation here,
Nor shall they suffer shame.
- 3 The foolish builders, scribe and priest,
Reject it with disdain;
Yet on this rock the church shall rest,
And envy rage in vain.
- 4 What though the gates of hell withstood,
Yet must this building rise:
'Tis thy own work, Almighty God,
And wondrous in our eyes.

PSALM 118. 24-26. PART IV. C. M.

*Hosanna; the Lord's day; or, Christ's resur-
rection and our salvation.*

- 1 **T**HIS is the day the Lord hath made,
He calls the hours his own:
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.
- 2 To-day he rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell;
To-day the saints his triumphs spread,
And all his wonders tell.

- 3 Hosanna to the anointed King,
To David's holy Son;
Help us, O Lord; descend and bring
Salvation from thy throne.
- 4 Blest be the Lord, who comes to men
With messages of grace;
Who comes in God his Father's name
To save our sinful race.
- 5 Hosanna in the highest strains
The church on earth can raise;
The highest heavens, in which he reigns,
Shall give him nobler praise.

PSALM 118. 22-27. S. M.

An hosanna for the Lord's day; or, A new song of salvation by Christ.

- 1 **S**EE what a living stone
The builders did refuse;
Yet God hath built his church thereon,
In spite of envious Jews.
- 2 The scribe and angry priest
Reject thine only Son;
Yet on this rock shall Zion rest,
As the chief corner-stone.
- 3 The work, O Lord, is thine,
And wondrous in our eyes!
This day declares it all divine,
This day did Jesus rise.
- 4 This is the glorious day
That our Redeemer made;
Let us rejoice, and sing, and pray,
Let all the church be glad.
- 5 Hosanna to the King
Of David's royal blood;
Bless him, ye saints; he comes to bring
Salvation from your God.
- 6 We bless thine holy word,
Which all this grace displays;
And offer on thine altar, Lord,
Our sacrifice of praise.

PSALM 118. 22-27. L. M.

The same

- 1 **L**O! what a glorious corner-stone
The Jewish builders did refuse;
But God hath built his church thereon,
In spite of envy and the Jews.
- 2 Great God, the work is all divine,
The joy and wonder of our eyes;
This is the day that proves it thine,
The day that saw our Saviour rise.
- 3 Sinners, rejoice, and saints, be glad:
Hosanna, let his name be blest:
A thousand honours on his head,
With peace, and light, and glory, rest.
- 4 In God's own name he comes to bring
Salvation to our dying race:
Let the whole church address their King,
With hearts of joy, and songs of praise.

PSALM 119.

I have collected and disposed the most useful verses of this psalm under eighteen different heads, and formed a *divine song* upon each of them. But the verses are much transposed to attain some degree of connexion.

In some places, among the words *law, commands, judgments, testimonies*, I have used *gospel, word, grace, truth, promises, &c.* as more agreeable to the New Testament, and the common language of Christians, and it equally answers the design of the Psalmist, which was to recommend the Holy Scripture.

PSALM 119. 1, 2, 3. PART I. C. M.

The blessedness of saints, and misery of sinners.

- 1 **B**LEST are the undefiled in heart,
Whose ways are right and clean;
Who never from thy law depart,
But fly from every sin.

- 2 Blest are the men that keep thy word,
And practise thy commands;
With their whole heart they seek the Lord,
And serve thee with their hands.
Ver. 165.
- 3 Great is their peace who love thy law,
How firm their souls abide!
Nor can a bold temptation draw
Their steady feet aside.
Ver. 6.
- 4 Then shall my heart have inward joy,
And keep my face from shame,
When all thy statutes I obey,
And honour all thy name.
Ver. 21, 118.
- 5 But haughty sinners God will hate,
The proud shall die accurst;
The sons of falsehood and deceit
Are trodden to the dust.
Ver. 113, 155.
- 6 Vile as the dross the wicked are;
And those that leave thy ways
Shall see salvation from afar,
But never taste thy grace.

PSALM 119. PART II. C. M.

Secret devotion and spiritual-mindedness; or, Constant converse with God.

Ver. 147, 55.

- 1 **T**O thee, before the dawning light,
My gracious God, I pray;
I meditate thy name by night,
And keep thy law by day.
Ver. 81.
- 2 My spirit faints to see thy grace,
Thy promise bears me up;
And while salvation long delays,
Thy word supports my hope.
Ver. 164.
- 3 Seven times a day I lift my hands,
And pay my thanks to thee;
Thy righteous providence demands
Repeated praise from me.
Ver. 62.
- 4 When midnight darkness veils the skies,
I call thy works to mind:
My thoughts in warm devotion rise,
And sweet acceptance find.

PSALM 119. PART III. C. M.

Professions of sincerity, repentance, and obedience.

Ver. 57, 60.

- 1 **T**HOU art my portion, O my God;
Soon as I know thy way,
My heart makes haste to obey thy word,
And suffers no delay.
Ver. 30, 14.
- 2 I chose the path of heavenly truth,
And glory in my choice:
Not all the riches of the earth
Could make me so rejoice.
- 3 The testimonies of thy grace
I set before my eyes;
Thence I derive my daily strength,
And there my comfort lies.
Ver. 30.
- 4 If once I wander from thy path,
I think upon my ways,
Then turn my feet to thy commands,
And trust thy pardoning grace.
Ver. 94, 114.
- 5 Now I am thine, for ever thine,
O save thy servant, Lord;
Thou art my shield, my hiding-place,
My hope is in thy word.
Ver. 112.
- 6 Thou hast inclined this heart of mine
Thy statutes to fulfil;
And thus till mortal life shall end
Would I perform thy will.

PSALM 119. PART IV. C. M.

Instruction from scripture.

Ver. 9.

1 **H**OW shall the young secure their hearts,
And guard their lives from sin?
Thy word the choicest rules imparts
To keep the conscience clean.

Ver. 130.

2 When once it enters to the mind,
It spreads such light abroad,
The meanest souls instruction find,
And raise their thoughts to God.

Ver. 103.

3 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,
That guides us all the day,
And through the dangers of the night,
A lamp to lead our way.

Ver. 99, 100.

4 The men that keep thy law with care,
And meditate thy word,
Grow wiser than their teachers are,
And better know the Lord.

Ver. 104, 113.

5 Thy precepts make me truly wise:
I hate the sinner's road;
I hate my own vain thoughts that rise,
But love thy law, my God.

Ver. 89, 90, 91.

6 [The starry heavens thy rule obey,
The earth maintains her place;
And these thy servants night and day
Thy skill and power express:

7 But still thy law and gospel, Lord,
Have lessons more divine:
Not earth stands firmer than thy word,
Nor stars so nobly shine.]

Ver. 160, 140, 9, 116.

8 Thy word is everlasting truth;
How pure is every page!
That holy book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age.

PSALM 119. PART V. C. M.

Delight in scripture; or, The word of God dwelling in us.

Ver. 97.

1 **O**HOW I love thy holy law!
'Tis daily my delight;
And thence my meditations draw
Divine advice by night.

Ver. 148.

2 My waking eyes prevent the day
To meditate thy word;
My soul with longing melts away
To hear thy gospel, Lord.

Ver. 3, 13, 54.

3 How doth thy word my heart engage!
How well employ my tongue!
And, in my tiresome pilgrimage,
Yields me a heavenly song.

Ver. 19, 103.

4 Am I a stranger, or at home,
'Tis my perpetual feast;
Not honey dropping from the comb
So much allures the taste.

Ver. 72, 127.

5 No treasures so enrich the mind;
Nor shall thy word be sold
For loads of silver well refined,
Nor heaps of choicest gold.

Ver. 28, 40, 175.

6 When nature sinks, and spirits droop,
Thy promises of grace
Are pillars to support my hope,
And there I write thy praise.

PSALM 119. PART VI. C. M.

Holiness and comfort from the word.

Ver. 128.

1 **L**ORD, I esteem thy judgments right,
And all thy statutes just:
Thence I maintain a constant fight
With every flattering lust.

Ver. 97, 9.

2 Thy precepts often I survey:
I keep thy law in sight,
Through all the business of the day,
To form my actions right.

Ver. 62.

3 My heart in midnight silence cries,
'How sweet thy comforts be!
My thoughts in holy wonder rise,
And bring their thanks to thee.

Ver. 162.

4 And when my spirit drinks her fill
At some good word of thine,
Not mighty men that share the spoil
Have joys compared to mine.

PSALM 119. PART VII. C. M.

Imperfection of nature, and perfection of scripture.

Ver. 96. paraphrased.

1 **L**ET all the heathen writers join
To form one perfect book;
Great God, if once compared with thine,
How mean their writings look!

2 Not the most perfect rules they gave
Could show one sin forgiven,
Nor lead a step beyond the grave;
But thine conduct to heaven.

3 I've seen an end of what we call
Perfection here below;
How short the powers of nature fall,
And can no farther go!

4 Yet men would fain be just with God
By works their hands have wrought:
But thy commands, exceeding broad,
Extend to every thought.

5 In vain we boast perfection here,
While sin defiles our frame,
And sinks our virtues down so far,
They scarce deserve the name.

6 Our faith and love, and every grace,
Fall far below thy word;
But perfect truth and righteousness
Dwell only with the Lord.

PSALM 119. PART VIII. C. M.

The word of God is the saint's portion; or, The excellency and variety of scripture.

Ver. 3. paraphrased.

1 **L**ORD, I have made thy word my choice.
My lasting heritage;
There shall my noblest powers rejoice,
My warmest thoughts engage.

2 I'll read the histories of thy love,
And keep thy laws in sight,
While through the promises I rove,
With ever fresh delight.

3 'Tis a broad land of wealth unknown,
Where springs of life arise,
Seeds of immortal bliss are sown,
And hidden glory lies.

4 The best relief that mourners have,
It makes our sorrows blest;
Our fairest hope beyond the grave,
And our eternal rest.

PSALM 119. PART IX. C. M.

Desire of knowledge; or, The teachings of the Spirit with the word.

Ver. 64, 68, 18.

1 **T**HY mercies fill the earth, O Lord,
How good thy works appear!
Open mine eyes to read thy word,
And see thy wonders there.

Ver. 73, 125.

2 My heart was fashioned by thy hand,
My service is thy due:
O make thy servant understand
The duties he must do.

Ver. 19.

3 Since I 'm a stranger here below,
Let not thy path be hid;
But mark the road my feet should go,
And be my constant guide.

Ver. 26.

4 When I confessed my wandering ways,
Thou heardest my soul complain;
Grant me the teachings of thy grace,
Or I shall stray again.

Ver. 33, 34.

5 If God to me his statutes shew,
And heavenly truth impart,
His work for ever I 'll pursue,
His laws shall rule my heart.

Ver. 50, 71.

6 This was my comfort when I bore
Variety of grief;
It made me learn thy word the more,
And fly to that relief.

Ver. 51.

7 [In vain the proud deride me now ;
I 'll ne'er forget thy law,
Nor let that blessed gospel go
Whence all my hopes I draw.

Ver. 27, 171.

8 When I have learned my Father's will
I 'll teach the world his ways ;
My thankful lips inspired with zeal
Shall loud pronounce his praise.]

PSALM 119. PART X. C. M.

Pleading the promises.

Ver. 38, 49.

1 **B**EHOLD thy waiting servant, Lord,
Devoted to thy fear ;
Remember and confirm thy word,
For all my hopes are there.

Ver. 41, 58, 107.

2 Hast thou not writ salvation down,
And promised quickening grace ?
Doth not my heart address thy throne,
And yet thy love delays.

Ver. 123, 42.

3 Mine eyes for thy salvation fail ;
O bear thy servant up ;
Nor let the scoffing lips prevail,
Who dare reproach my hope.

Ver. 49, 74.

4 Didst thou not raise my faith, O Lord ?
Then let thy truth appear :
Saints shall rejoice in my reward,
And trust as well as fear.

PSALM 119. PART XI. C. M.

Breathing after holiness.

Ver. 5, 33.

1 **O** THAT the Lord would guide my ways
To keep his statutes still !
O that my God would grant me grace
To know and do his will !

Ver. 29

2 O send thy Spirit down to write
Thy law upon my heart !
Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,
Nor act the liar's part.

Ver. 37, 36.

3 From vanity turn off my eyes :
Let no corrupt design,
Nor covetous desires, arise
Within this soul of mine.

Ver. 133.

4 Order my footsteps by thy word,
And make my heart sincere,
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
But keep my conscience clear.

Ver. 176.

5 My soul hath gone too far astray,
My feet too often slip ;
Yet since I 've not forgot thy way,
Restore thy wandering sheep.

Ver. 35.

6 Make me to walk in thy commands,
'Tis a delightful road ;
Nor let my head, or heart, or hands,
Offend against my God.

PSALM 119. PART XII. C. M.

Breathing after comfort and deliverance.

Ver. 153.

1 **M**Y God, consider my distress,
Let mercy plead my cause ;
Though I have sinned against thy grace,
I can't forget thy laws.

Ver. 39, 116.

Forbid, forbid the sharp reproach
Which I so justly fear ;
Uphold my life, uphold my hopes,
Nor let my shame appear.

Ver. 122, 135.

3 Be thou a surety, Lord, for me,
Nor let the proud oppress,
But make thy waiting servant see
The shinin' of thy face.

Ver. 82.

4 My eyes with expectation fail,
My heart within me cries,
" When will the Lord his truth fulfil,
And make my comforts rise ? "

Ver. 132.

5 Look down upon my sorrows, Lord,
And show thy grace the same
As thou art ever wont to afford
To those that love thy name.

PSALM 119. PART XIII. C. M.

Holy fear and tenderness of conscience.

Ver. 10.

1 **W**ITH my whole heart I 've sought thy
O let me never stray [face,
From thy commands, O God of grace,
Nor tread the sinner's way.

Ver. 12.

2 Thy word I 've hid within my heart
To keep my conscience clean,
And be an everlasting guard
From every rising sin.

Ver. 63, 53, 158.

3 I 'm a companion of the saints
Who fear and love the Lord ;
My sorrows rise, my nature faints,
When men transgress thy word.

Ver. 161, 163.

4 While sinners do thy gospel wrong,
My spirit stands in awe ;
My soul abhors a lying tongue,
But loves thy righteous law.

Ver. 161, 120.

5 My heart with sacred reverence hears
The threatenings of thy word ;
My flesh with holy trembling fears
The judgments of the Lord.

Ver. 166, 174.

6 My God, I long, I hope, I wait
For thy salvation still ;
While thy whole law is my delight,
And I obey thy will.

PSALM 119. PART XIV. C. M.

Benefit of afflictions, and support under them.

Ver. 153, 81, 82.

1 **C**ONSIDER all my sorrows, Lord,
And thy deliverance send ;
My soul for thy salvation faints,
When will my troubles end ?

Ver. 71.

2 Yet I have found 'tis good for me
To bear my Father's rod ;
Afflictions make me learn thy law,
And live upon my God.

Ver. 50.

- 3 This is the comfort I enjoy
When new distress begins,
I read thy word. I run thy way,
And hate my former sins.

Ver. 92.

- 4 Had not thy word been my delight
When earthly joys were fled,
My soul, oppress with sorrow's weight,
Had sunk amongst the dead.

Ver. 75.

- 5 I know thy judgments, Lord, are right,
Though they may seem severe;
The sharpest sufferings I endure
Flow from thy faithful care.

Ver. 67.

- 6 Before I knew thy chastening rod
My feet were apt to stray;
But now I learn to keep thy word,
Nor wander from thy way.

PSALM 119. PART XV. C. M.

Holy resolutions.

Ver. 93.

- 1 **O** THAT thy statutes every hour
Might dwell upon my mind!
Thence I derive a quickening power,
And daily peace I find.

Ver. 15, 16.

- 2 To meditate thy precepts, Lord,
Shall be my sweet employ;
My soul shall ne'er forget thy word,
Thy word is all my joy.

Ver. 32.

- 3 How would I run in thy commands,
If thou my heart discharge
From sin and Satan's hateful chains,
And set my feet at large.

Ver. 13, 46.

- 4 My lips with courage shall declare
Thy statutes and thy name;
I'll speak thy word, though kings should hear,
Nor yield to sinful shame.

Ver. 61, 69, 70.

- 5 Let bands of persecutors rise
To rob me of my right,
Let pride and malice forge their lies,
Thy law is my delight.

Ver. 115.

- 6 Depart from me, ye wicked race,
Whose hands and hearts are ill;
I love my God, I love his ways,
And must obey his will.

PSALM 119. PART XVI. C. M.

Prayer for quickening grace.

Ver. 25, 37.

- 1 **M**Y soul lies cleaving to the dust;
Lord, give me life divine;
From vain desires and every lust
Turn off these eyes of mine.

- 2 I need the influence of thy grace
To speed me in thy way,
Lest I should loiter in my race,
Or turn my feet astray.

Ver. 107.

- 3 When sore afflictions press me down
I need thy quickening powers;
Thy word that I have rested on
Shall help my heaviest hours.

Ver. 156, 40.

- 4 Are not thy mercies sovereign still?
And thou a faithful God?
Wilt thou not grant me warmer zeal
To run the heavenly road?

Ver. 159, 40.

- 5 Does not my heart thy precepts love,
And long to see thy face?
And yet how slow my spirits move
Without enlivening grace!

Ver. 93.

- 6 Then shall I love thy gospel more,
And ne'er forget thy word,
When I have felt its quickening power
To draw me near the Lord.

PSALM 119. PART XVII. L. M.

Courage and perseverance under persecution; or, Grace shining in difficulties and trials.

Ver. 143, 28.

- 1 **W**HEN pain and anguish seize me, Lord,
All my support is from thy word;
My soul dissolves for heaviness,
Uphold me with thy strengthening grace.

Ver. 51, 69, 110.

- 2 The proud have framed their scoffs and lies,
They watch my feet with envious eyes,
And tempt my soul to snares and sin,
Yet thy commands I ne'er decline.

Ver. 161, 78.

- 3 They hate me, Lord, without a cause,
They hate to see me love thy laws;
But I will trust and fear thy name,
Till pride and malice die with shame.

PSALM 119. LAST PART. L. M.

Sanctified afflictions; or, Delight in the word of God.

Ver. 67, 59.

- 1 **F**ATHER, I bless thy gentle hand;
How kind was thy chastising rod,
That forced my conscience to a stand,
And brought my wandering soul to God!

- 2 Foolish and vain, I went astray,
Ere I had felt thy scourges, Lord;
I left my guide, and lost my way,
But now I love and keep thy word.

Ver. 71.

- 3 'Tis good for me to wear the yoke,
For pride is apt to rise and swell;
'Tis good to bear my Father's stroke,
That I might learn his statutes well.

Ver. 72.

- 4 The law that issues from thy mouth
Shall raise my cheerful passions more
Than all the treasures of the south,
Or western hills of golden ore.

Ver. 73.

- 5 Thy hands have made my mortal frame,
Thy spirit formed my soul within;
Teach me to know thy wondrous name:
And guard me safe from death and sin.

Ver. 74.

- 6 Then all that love and fear the Lord
At my salvation shall rejoice;
For I have hoped in thy word,
And made thy grace my only choice.

PSALM 120. C. M.

Complaint of quarrelsome neighbours; or, A devout wish for peace.

- 1 **T**HOU God of love, thou ever blest,
Pity my suffering state;
When wilt thou set my soul at rest
From lips that love deceit?

- 2 Hard lot of mine, my days are cast
Among the sons of strife,
Whose never-ceasing brawlings waste
My golden hours of life.

- 3 O might I fly to change my place!
How would I choose to dwell
In some wide lonesome wilderness,
And leave these gates of hell!

- 4 Peace is the blessing that I seek,
How lovely are its charms!
I am for peace; but when I speak,
They all declare for arms.

- 5 New passions still their souls engage,
And keep their mallice strong :
What shall be done to curb thy rage,
O thou devouring tongue ?
- 6 Should burning arrows smite thee through,
Strict justice would approve ;
But I had rather spare my foe,
And melt his heart with love.

PSALM 121. L. M.

Divine protection.

- 1 **U**P to the hills I lift mine eyes,
The eternal hills beyond the skies ;
Thence all her help my soul derives ;
There my Almighty refuge lives.
- 2 He lives, the everlasting God,
That built the world, that spread the flood ;
The heavens and all their hosts he made,
And the dark regions of the dead.
- 3 He guides our feet, he guards our way ;
His morning smiles bless all the day ;
He spreads the evening veil, and keeps
The silent hours while Israel sleeps.
- 4 Israel, a name divinely blest,
May rise secure, securely rest ;
Thy holy Guardian's wakeful eyes
Admit no slumber nor surprise.
- 5 No sun shall smite thy head by day,
Nor the pale moon with sickly ray
Shall blast thy couch ; no baleful star
Dart his malignant fire so far.
- 6 Should earth and hell with malice burn,
Still thou shalt go, and still return,
Safe in the Lord ; his heavenly care
Defends thy life from every snare.
- 7 On thee foul spirits have no power ;
And in thy last departing hour
Angels, that trace the airy road,
Shall bear thee homeward to thy God.

PSALM 121. C. M.

Preservation by day and night.

- 1 **T**O heaven I lift my waiting eyes,
There all my hopes are laid ;
The Lord that built the earth and skies
Is my perpetual aid.
- 2 Their feet shall never slide to fall,
Whom he designs to keep ;
His ear attends the softest call,
His eyes can never sleep.
- 3 He will sustain our weakest powers
With his almighty arm,
And watch our most unguarded hours
Against surprising harm.
- 4 Israel, rejoice, and rest secure,
Thy keeper is the Lord ;
His wakeful eyes employ his power
For thine eternal guard.
- 5 Nor scorching sun, nor sickly moon,
Shall have his leave to smite ;
He shields thy head from burning noon,
From blasting damps at night.
- 6 He guards thy soul, he keeps thy breath
Where thickest dangers come ;
Go, and return, secure from death,
Till God commands thee home.

PSALM 121. As the 148th Psalm.

God our preserver.

- 1 **U**PWARDS I lift mine eyes,
From God is all my aid ;
The God that built the skies,
And earth and nature made ;
God is the tower
To which I fly ;
His grace is high
In every hour.

- 2 My feet shall never slide
And fall in fatal snares,
Since God, my guard and guide,
Defends me from my fears ;
Those wakeful eyes
That never sleep,
Shall Israel keep
When dangers rise.
- 3 No burning heats by day,
Nor blasts of evening air,
Shall take my health away,
If God be with me there ;
Thou art my sun,
And thou my shade,
To guard my head
By night and noon.
- 4 Hast thou not given thy word
To save my soul from death ?
And I can trust my Lord
To keep my mortal breath ;
I'll go and come,
Nor fear to die,
Till from on high
Thou call me home.

PSALM 122. C. M.

Going to church.

- 1 **H**OW did my heart rejoice to hear
My friends devoutly say,
' In Zion let us all appear,
' And keep the solemn day.'
- 2 I love her gates, I love the road ;
The church, adorned with grace,
Stands like a palace built for God,
To show his milder face.
- 3 Up to her courts with joys unknown
The holy tribes repair ;
The Son of David holds his throne,
And sits in judgment there.
- 4 He hears our praises and complaints ;
And while his awful voice
Divides the sinners from the saints,
We tremble and rejoice.
- 5 Peace be within this sacred place,
And joy a constant guest !
With holy gifts and heavenly grace
Be her attendants blest !
- 6 My soul shall pray for Zion still,
While life or breath remains ;
There my best friends, my kindred dwell,
There God my Saviour reigns.

PSALM 122. Proper Tune.

Going to church.

- 1 **H**OW pleased and blest was I
To hear the people cry,
' Come, let us seek our God to-day !'
Yes, with a cheerful zeal
We haste to Zion's hill,
And there our vows and honours pay.
- 2 Zion, thrice happy place,
Adorned with wondrous grace,
And walls of strength embrace thee round ;
In thee our tribes appear,
To pray and praise, and hear
The sacred gospel's joyful sound.
- 3 There David's greater Son
Has fixed his royal throne,
He sits for grace and judgment there ;
He bids the saint be glad,
He makes the sinner sad,
And humble souls rejoice with fear.
- 4 May peace attend thy gate,
And joy within thee wait
To bless the soul of every guest !
The man that seeks thy peace,
And wishes thine increase,
A thousand blessings on him rest !

5 My tongue repeats her vows,
 'Peace to this sacred house!'
 For there my friends and kindred dwell;
 And since my glorious God
 Makes thee his blest abode,
 My soul shall ever love thee well.
*Repeat the fourth stanza to complete the
 tune.*

PSALM 123. C. M.

Pleading with submission.

1 **O** THOU, whose grace and justice reign
 Enthroned above the skies,
 To thee our hearts would tell their pain,
 To thee we lift our eyes.

2 As servants watch their master's hand,
 And fear the angry stroke;
 Or maids before their mistress stand,
 And wait a peaceful look.

3 So for our sins we justly feel
 Thy discipline, O God;
 Yet wait the gracious moment still,
 Till thou remove thy rod.

4 Those that in wealth and pleasure live
 Our daily groans deride,
 And thy delays of mercy give
 Fresh courage to their pride.

5 Our foes insult us, but our hope
 In thy compassion lies;
 This thought shall bear our spirits up,
 That God will not despise.

PSALM 124. L. M.

A song for the fifth of November.

1 **H**AD not the Lord, may Israel say,
 Had not the Lord maintained our side,
 When men, to make our lives a prey,
 Rose like the swelling of the tide:

2 The swelling tide had stopt our breath,
 So fiercely did the waters roll,
 We had been swallowed deep in death,
 Proud waters had o'erwhelmed our soul.

3 We leap for joy, we shout and sing,
 Who just escaped the fatal stroke;
 So flies the bird with cheerful wing,
 When once the fowler's snare is broke.

4 For ever blessed be the Lord,
 Who broke the fowler's cursed snare,
 Who saved us from the murdering sword,
 And made our lives and souls his care.

5 Our help is in Jehovah's name,
 Who formed the earth, and built the skies,
 He that upholds that wondrous frame,
 Guards his own church with watchful eyes.

PSALM 125. C. M.

The saint's trial and safety.

1 **U**NSHAKEN as the sacred hill,
 And firm as mountains be,
 Firm as a rock the soul shall rest
 That leans, O Lord, on thee.

2 Not walls nor hills could guard so well
 Old Salem's happy ground,
 As those eternal arms of love
 That every saint surround.

3 While tyrants are a smarting scourge
 To drive them near to God,
 Divine compassion does allay
 The fury of the rod.

4 Deal gently, Lord, with souls sincere,
 And lead them safely on
 To the bright gates of Paradise,
 Where Christ our Lord is gone.

5 But if we trace those crooked ways
 That the old serpent drew,
 The wrath that drove him first to hell
 Shall smite his followers too.

PSALM 125. S. M.

*The saint's trial and safety; or, Moderated
 afflictions.*

1 **F**IRM and unmoved are they
 That rest their souls on God;
 Firm as the mount where David dwelt,
 Or where the ark abode.

2 As mountains stood to guard
 The city's sacred ground,
 So God and his almighty love
 Embrace his saints around.

3 What though the Father's rod
 Drop a chastising stroke,
 Yet, lest it wound their souls too deep
 Its fury shall be broke.

4 Deal gently, Lord, with those
 Whose faith and pious fear,
 Whose hope, and love, and every grace
 Proclaim their hearts sincere.

5 Nor shall the tyrant's rage
 Too long oppress the saint;
 The God of Israel will support
 His children lest they faint.

6 But if our slavish fear
 Will choose the road to hell,
 We must expect our portion there
 Where bolder sinners dwell.

PSALM 126. L. M.

Surprising deliverance.

1 **W**HEN God restored our captive state,
 Joy was our song, and grace our theme,
 The grace beyond our hopes so great,
 That joy appeared a painted dream.

2 The scoffer owns thy hand, and pays
 Unwilling honours to thy name;
 While we with pleasure shout thy praise,
 With cheerful notes thy love proclaim.

3 When we review our dismal fears,
 'Twas hard to think they'd vanish so;
 With God we left our flowing tears,
 He makes our joys like rivers flow.

4 The man that in his furrowed field
 His scattered seed with sadness leaves,
 Will shout to see the harvest yield
 A welcome load of joyful sheaves.

PSALM 126. C. M.

*The joy of a remarkable conversion; or,
 Melancholy removed.*

1 **W**HEN God revealed his gracious name,
 And changed my mournful state,
 My rapture seemed a pleasing dream,
 The grace appeared so great.

2 The world beheld the glorious change,
 And did thy hand confess;
 My tongue broke out in unknown strains,
 And sung surprising grace.

3 'Great is the work,' my neighbours cried,
 And owned the power divine;
 'Great is the work,' my heart replied,
 'And be the glory thine.'

4 The Lord can clear the darkest skies,
 Can give us day for night,
 Make drops of sacred sorrow rise
 To rivers of delight.

5 Let those that sow in sadness wait
 Till the fair harvest come,
 They shall confess their sheaves are great,
 And shout the blessings home.

6 Though seed lie buried long in dust,
 It sha'n't deceive their hope;
 The precious grain can ne'er be lost,
 For grace insures the crop.

PSALM 127. L. M.

The blessing of God on the business and comforts of life.

- 1 **I**F God succeed not, all the cost
And pains to build the house are lost;
If God the city will not keep,
The watchful guards as well might sleep.
- 2 What if you rise before the sun,
And work and toil when day is done,
Careful and sparing eat your bread,
To shun that poverty you dread.
- 3 'Tis all in vain, till God hath blest;
He can make rich, yet give us rest:
Children and friends are blessings too,
If God our sovereign make them so.
- 4 Happy the man to whom he sends
Obedient children, faithful friends:
How sweet our daily comforts prove,
When they are seasoned with his love!

PSALM 127. C. M.

God all in all.

- 1 **I**F God to build the house deny,
The builders work in vain;
And towns without his wakeful eye
An useless watch maintain.
- 2 Before the morning beams arise,
Your painful work renew;
And till the stars ascend the skies,
Your tiresome toil pursue.
- 3 Short be your sleep, and coarse your fare;
In vain, till God has blest;
But if his smiles attend your care,
You shall have food and rest.
- 4 Nor children, relatives, nor friends
Shall real blessings prove,
Nor all the earthly joys he sends,
If sent without his love.

PSALM 128. C. M.

Family blessings.

- 1 **O**HAPPY man whose soul is filled
With zeal and reverent awe;
His lips to God their honours yield,
His life adorns the law.
- 2 A careful providence shall stand,
And ever guard thy head,
Shall on the labours of thy hand
Its kindly blessings shed.
- 3 [Thy wife shall be a fruitful vine,
Thy children round thy board,
Each like a plant of honour shine,
And learn to fear the Lord.]
- 4 The Lord shall thy best hopes fulfil
For months and years to come:
The Lord who dwells on Zion's hill,
Shall send thee blessings home.
- 5 This is the man whose happy eyes
Shall see his house increase,
Shall see the sinking church arise,
Then leave the world in peace.

PSALM 129. C. M.

Persecutors punished.

- 1 **U**P from my youth, may Israel say,
Have I been nursed in tears;
My griefs were constant as the day,
And tedious as the years.
- 2 Up from my youth I bore the rage
Of all the sons of strife;
Oft they assailed my riper age,
But not destroyed my life.
- 3 Their cruel plough had torn my flesh
With furrows long and deep,
Hourly they vex my wounds afresh,
Nor let my sorrows sleep.

4 The Lord grew angry on his throne,
And with impartial eye
Measured the mischiefs they had done,
Then let his arrows fly.

5 How was their insolence surprised
To hear his thunders roll!
And all the foes of Zion seized
With horror to the soul.

6 Thus shall the men that hate the saints
Be blasted from the sky!
Their glory fades, their courage faints,
And all their projects die.

7 [What thought they flourish tall and fair,
They have no root beneath;
Their growth shall perish in despair,
And lie despised in death.]

8 [So corn that on the house-top stands
No hope of harvest gives;
The reaper ne'er shall fill his hands,
Nor binder fold the sheaves.

9 It springs and withers on the place;
No traveller bestows
A word of blessing on the grass,
Nor minds it as he goes.]

PSALM 130. C. M.

Pardoning grace.

- 1 **O**UT of the deeps of long distress,
The borders of despair,
I sent my cries to seek thy grace,
My groans to move thine ear.
- 2 Great God, should thy severer eye,
And thine impartial hand,
Mark and revenge iniquity,
No mortal flesh could stand.
- 3 But there are pardons with my God
For crimes of high degree;
Thy Son has bought them with his blood,
To draw us near to thee.
- 4 [I wait for thy salvation, Lord,
With strong desires I wait;
My soul, invited by thy word,
Stands watching at thy gate.]
- 5 Just as the guards that keep the night
Long for the morning skies,
Watch the first beams of breaking light,
And meet them with their eyes;
- 6 So waits my soul to see thy grace,
And more intent than they;
Meets the first openings of thy face,
And finds a brighter day.
- 7 [Then in the Lord let Israel trust,
Let Israel seek his face;
The Lord is good as well as just,
And plenteous is his grace.]
- 8 There's full redemption at his throne
For sinners long enslaved;
The great Redeemer is his Son,
And Israel shall be saved.]

PSALM 130. L. M.

Pardoning grace.

- 1 **F**ROM deep distress and troubled thoughts
To thee, my God, I raised my cries:
If thou severely mark our faults,
No flesh can stand before thine eyes.
- 2 But thou hast built thy throne of grace,
Free to dispense thy pardons there,
That sinners may approach thy face,
And hope and love as well as fear.
- 3 As the benighted pilgrims wait,
And long, and wish for breaking day,
So waits my soul before thy gate;
When will my God his face display?
- 4 My trust is fixed upon thy word,
Nor shall I trust thy word in vain;
Let mourning souls address the Lord,
And find relief from all their pain.

5 Great is his love, and large his grace,
Through the redemption of his Son :
He turns our feet from sinful ways,
And pardons what our hands have done.

PSALM 131. C. M.

Humility and submission.

1 **I**S there ambition in my heart ?
I Search, gracious God, and see ;
Or do I act a haughty part ?
Lord, I appeal to thee.

2 I charge my thoughts, be humble still,
And all my carriage mild,
Content, my Father, with thy will,
And quiet as a child.

3 The patient soul, the lowly mind
Shall have a large reward ;
Let saints in sorrow lie resigned,
And trust a faithful Lord.

PSALM 132. 5, 13-18. L. M.

At the settlement of a church, or the ordination of a minister.

1 **W**HERE shall we go to seek, and find
An habitation for our God ;
A dwelling for the Eternal Mind
Amongst the sons of flesh and blood ?

2 The God of Jacob chose the hill
Of Zion for his ancient rest ;
And Zion is his dwelling still,
His church is with his presence blest.

3 Here will I fix my gracious throne,
And reign for ever, saith the Lord ;
Here shall my power and love be known,
And blessings shall attend my word.

4 Here will I meet the hungry poor,
And fill their souls with living bread ;
Sinners that wait before my door,
With sweet provision shall be fed.

5 Girded with truth, and clothed with grace,
My priests, my ministers shall shine ;
Not Aaron, in his costly dress,
Made an appearance so divine.

6 The saints, unable to contain
Their inward joys, shall shout and sing ;
The Son of David here shall reign,
And Zion triumph in her King.

7 [Jesus shall see a numerous seed
Born here, to uphold his glorious name ;
His crown shall flourish on his head,
While all his foes are clothed with shame.]

PSALM 132. 4, 5, 7, 8, 15-17. C. M.

A church established.

1 **[N**O sleep nor slumber to his eyes
Good David would afford,
Till he had found below the skies
A dwelling for the Lord.

2 The Lord in Zion placed his name,
His ark was settled there ;
To Zion the whole nation came
To worship thrice a year.

3 But we have no such lengths to go,
Nor wander far abroad ;
Where'er thy saints assemble now,
There is a house for God.]

PAUSE.

4 Arise, O King of Grace, arise,
And enter to thy rest ;
Lo ! thy church waits with longing eyes,
Thus to be owned and blest.

5 Enter with all thy glorious train,
Thy Spirit and thy word ;
All that the ark did once contain
Could no such grace afford.

6 Here, mighty God, accept our vows,
Here let thy praise be spread ;
Bless the provisions of thy house,
And fill thy poor with bread.

7 Here let the Son of David reign,
Let God's Anointed shine ;
Justice and truth his court maintain,
With love and power divine.

8 Here let him hold a lasting throne ;
And as his kingdom grows,
Fresh honours shall adorn his crown,
And shame confound his foes.

PSALM 133. C. M.

Brotherly love.

1 **L**O ! what an entertaining sight
Are brethren that agree,
Brethren, whose cheerful hearts unite
In bands of piety.

2 When streams of love from Christ the spring
Descend to every soul,
And heavenly peace, with balmy wing,
Shades and bedews the whole.

3 'Tis like the oil, divinely sweet,
On Aaron's reverend head ;
The trickling drops perfumed his feet,
And o'er his garments spread.

4 'Tis pleasant as the morning dews
That fall on Zion's hill,
Where God his mildest glory shows,
And makes his grace distil.

PSALM 133. S. M.

Communion of saints ; or, Love and worship in a family.

1 **B**LEST are the sons of peace,
Whose hearts and hopes are one,
Whose kind designs to serve and please
Through all their actions run.

2 Blest is the pious house
Where zeal and friendship meet,
Their songs of praise, their mingled vows,
Make their communion sweet.

3 Thus when on Aaron's head
They poured the rich perfume,
The oil through all his raiment spread,
And pleasure filled the room.

4 Thus on the heavenly hills
The saints are blest above,
Where joy like morning dew distils,
And all the air is love.

PSALM 133. As the 122d Psalm.

The blessings of friendship.

1 **H**OW pleasant 'tis to see
Kindred and friends agree,
Each in their proper station move,
And each fulfil their part,
With sympathizing heart,
In all the cares of life and love !

2 'Tis like the ointment shed
On Aaron's sacred head,
Divinely rich, divinely sweet ;
The oil, through all the room,
Diffused a choice perfume,
Ran through his robes, and blest his feet.

3 Like fruitful showers of rain,
That water all the plain
Descending from the neighbouring hills ;
Such streams of pleasure roll
Through every friendly soul,
Where love like heavenly dew distils.

Repeat the first stanza to complete the tune.

PSALM 134. C. M.

Daily and nightly devotion.

1 **Y**E that obey the immortal King,
Attend his holy place,
Bow to the glories of his power,
And bless his wondrous grace.

- 2 Lift up your hands by morning light,
And send your souls on high;
Raise your admiring thoughts by night
Above the starry sky.
- 3 The God of Zion cheers our hearts
With rays of quickening grace;
The God that spreads the heavens abroad,
And rules the swelling seas.

PSALM 135. 1-4, 14, 19-21. PART I. L. M.
The church is God's house and care.

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord, exalt his name,
While in his holy courts ye wait,
Ye saints, that to his house belong,
Or stand attending at his gate.
- 2 Praise ye the Lord; the Lord is good;
To praise his name is sweet employ:
Israel he chose of old, and still
His church is his peculiar joy.
- 3 The Lord himself will judge his saints;
He treats his servants as his friends;
And when he hears their sore complaints,
Repents the sorrows that he sends.
- 4 Through every age the Lord declares
His name, and breaks the oppressor's rod:
He gives his suffering servants rest,
And will be known the almighty God.
- 5 Bless ye the Lord, who taste his love,
People and priest exalt his name:
Among his saints he ever dwells;
His church is his Jerusalem.

PSALM 135. 5-12. PART II. B. M.
The works of creation, providence, redemption of Israel, and destruction of enemies.

- 1 GREAT is the Lord, exalted high
Above all powers and every throne:
Whate'er he please in earth or sea,
Or heaven or hell, his hand hath done.
- 2 At his command the vapours rise,
The lightnings flash, the thunders roar:
He pours the rain, he brings the wind
And tempest from his airy store.
- 3 'Twas he those dreadful tokens sent,
O Egypt, through thy stubborn land;
When all thy first-born beasts and men
Full dead by his avenging hand.
- 4 What mighty nations, mighty kings,
He slew, and their whole country gave
To Israel, whom his hand redeemed,
No more to be proud Pharaoh's slave!
- 5 His power the same, the same his grace,
That saves us from the hosts of hell;
And heaven he gives us to possess,
Whence those apostate angels fell.

PSALM 135. C. M.

Praise due to God, not to idols.

- 1 AWAKE, ye saints; to praise your King
Your sweetest passions raise,
Your pious pleasure, while you sing,
Increasing with the praise.
- 2 Great is the Lord; and works unknown
Are his divine employ;
But still his saints are near his throne,
His treasure and his joy.
- 3 Heaven, earth, and sea confess his hand;
He bids the vapours rise;
Lightning and storm at his command
Sweep through the sounding skies.
- 4 All power that gods or kings have claimed
Is found with him alone;
But heathen gods should ne'er be named
Where our Jehovah's known,
- 5 Which of the stocks or stones they trust
Can give them showers of rain?
In vain they worship glittering dust,
And pray to gold in vain.

- 6 [Their gods have tongues that cannot talk,
Such as their makers gave;
Their feet were ne'er designed to walk,
Nor hands have power to save.
- 7 Blind are their eyes, their ears are deaf,
Nor hear when mortals pray;
Mortals, that wait for their relief,
Are blind and deaf as they.]
- 8 O Britain, know thy living God,
Serve him with faith and fear;
He makes thy churches his abode,
And claims thine honours there.

PSALM 136. C. M.

God's wonders of creation, providence, redemption of Israel, and salvation of his people.

- 1 GIVE thanks to God the sovereign Lord,
His mercies still endure;
And be the King of kings adored,
His truth is ever sure.
- 2 What wonders hath his wisdom done!
How mighty is his hand!
Heaven, earth, and sea, he framed alone
How wide is his command!
- 3 The sun supplies the day with light;
How bright his counsels shine!
The moon and stars adorn the night;
His works are all divine.
- 4 [He struck the sons of Egypt dead;
How dreadful is his rod!
And thence with joy his people led;
How gracious is our God!
- 5 He cleft the swelling sea in two;
His arm is great in might;
And gave the tribes a passage through;
His power and grace unite.
- 6 But Pharaoh's army there he drowned;
How glorious are his ways!
And brought his saints through desert ground;
Eternal be his praise!
- 7 Great monarchs fell beneath his hand;
Victorious is his sword;
While Israel took the promised land;
And faithful is his word.]
- 8 He saw the nations dead in sin;
He felt his pity move:
How sad the state the world was in!
How boundless was his love!
- 9 He sent to save us from our woe;
His goodness never fails;
From death, and hell, and every foe;
And still his grace prevails.
- 10 Give thanks to God the heavenly King;
His mercies still endure;
Let the whole earth his praises sing;
His truth is ever sure.

PSALM 136. As the 148th Psalm.

God's wonders of creation, providence, redemption of Israel, and salvation of his people.

- 1 GIVE thanks to God most high,
The universal Lord,
The sovereign King of kings;
And be his grace adored.
His power and grace
Are still the same;
And let his name
Have endless praise.
- 2 How mighty is his hand!
What wonders hath he done!
He formed the earth and seas,
And spread the heavens alone.
Thy mercy, Lord,
Shall still endure;
And ever sure
Abides thy word.

3 His wisdom framed the sun
To crown the day with light;
The moon and twinkling stars
To cheer the darksome night.
His power and grace
Are still the same;
And let his name
Have endless praise.

4 [He smote the first-born sons,
The flower of Egypt dead;
And thence his chosen tribes
With joy and glory led:
Thy mercy, Lord,
Shall still endure;
And ever sure
Abides thy word.

5 His power and lifted rod
Cleft the Red sea in two,
And for his people made
A wondrous passage through
His power and grace
Are still the same;
And let his name
Have endless praise.

6 But cruel Pharaoh there
With all his host he drowned;
And brought his Israel safe
Through a long desert ground.
Thy mercy, Lord,
Shall still endure;
And ever sure
Abides thy word.

PAUSE.

7 The kings of Canaan fell
Beneath his dreadful hand;
While his own servants took
Possession of their land.
His power and grace
Are still the same;
And let his name
Have endless praise.]

8 He saw the nations lie
All perishing in sin,
And pitied the sad state
The ruined world was in.
Thy mercy, Lord,
Shall still endure;
And ever sure
Abides thy word.

9 He sent his only Son
To save us from our woe,
From Satan, sin, and death,
And every hurtful foe.
His power and grace
Are still the same;
And let his name
Have endless praise.

10 Give thanks aloud to God,
To God the heavenly King;
And let the spacious earth
His works and glories sing.
Thy mercy, Lord,
Shall still endure;
And ever sure
Abides thy word.

PSALM 136. Abridged. L. M.

God's wonders of creation, providence, redemption, and salvation

1 **G**IVE to our God immortal praise;
Mercy and truth are all his ways:
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat his mercies in your song.

2 Give to the Lord of lords renown,
The King of kings with glory crown:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When lords and kings are known no more.

3 He built the earth, he spread the sky,
And fixed the starry lights on high:
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat his mercies in your song.

4 He fills the sun with morning light,
He bids the moon direct the night;
His mercies ever shall endure,
When suns and moons shall shine no more.

5 The Jews he freed from Pharaoh's hand,
And brought them to the promised land:
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat his mercies in your song.

6 He saw the Gentiles dead in sin,
And felt his pity work within:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When death and sin shall reign no more.

7 He sent his Son with power to save
From guilt and darkness, and the grave:
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat his mercies in your song.

8 Through this vain world he guides our feet,
And leads us to his heavenly seat:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When this vain world shall be no more.

PSALM 138. L. M.

Restoring and preserving grace.

1 **W**ITH all my powers of heart and tongue
I'll praise my maker in my song:
Angels shall hear the notes I raise,
Approve the song, and join the praise.

2 Angels that make thy church their care
Shall witness my devotions there,
While holy zeal directs my eyes
To thy fair temple in the skies.]

3 I'll sing thy truth and mercy, Lord,
I'll sing the wonders of thy word;
Not all thy works and names below
So much thy power and glory show.

4 To God I cried when troubles rose;
He heard me, and subdued my foes,
He did my rising fears control,
And strength diffused through all my soul.

5 The God of heaven maintains his state,
Frowns on the proud and scorns the great,
But from his throne descends to see
The sons of humble poverty.

6 Amidst a thousand snares I stand
Upheld and guarded by thy hand;
Thy words my fainting soul revive,
And keep my dying faith alive.

7 Grace will complete what grace begins,
To save from sorrows or from sins;
The work that wisdom undertakes
Eternal mercy ne'er forsakes.

PSALM 139. PART I. L. M.

The all-seeing God.

1 **L**ORD, thou hast searched and seen me
through,
Thine eye commands with piercing view
My rising and my resting hours,
My heart and flesh with all their powers.

2 My thoughts, before they are my own,
Are to my God distinctly known,
He knows the words I mean to speak
Ere from my opening lips they break.

3 Within thy circling power I stand;
On every side I find thy hand;
Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,
I am surrounded still with God.

4 Amazing knowledge, vast and great!
What large extent! what lofty height!
My soul, with all the powers I boast,
Is in the boundless prospect lost.

- 5 ' O may these thoughts possess my breast,
' Where'er I rove, where'er I rest ;
' Nor let my weaker passions dare
' Consent to sin, for God is there.'

PAUSE I.

- 6 Could I so false, so faithless prove,
To quit thy service and thy love,
Where, Lord, could I thy presence shun,
Or from thy dreadful glory run ?
- 7 If up to heaven I take my flight,
'Tis there thou dwellest enthroned in light ;
Or dive to hell, there vengeance reigns,
And Satan groans beneath thy chains.
- 8 If mounted on a morning ray,
I fly beyond the western sea,
Thy swifter hand would first arrive,
And there arrest thy fugitive.
- 9 Or should I try to shun thy sight
Beneath the spreading veil of night,
One glance of thine, one piercing ray,
Would kindle darkness into day.
- 10 ' O may these thoughts possess my breast,
' Where'er I rove, where'er I rest !
' Nor let my weaker passions dare
' Consent to sin, for God is there.'

PAUSE II.

- 11 The veil of night is no disguise,
No screen from thy all-searching eyes ;
Thy hand can seize thy foes as soon
Through midnight shades as blazing noon.
- 12 Midnight and noon in this agree,
Great God, they 're both alike to thee ;
Not death can hide what God will spy,
And hell lies naked to his eye.
- 13 ' O may these thoughts possess my breast,
' Where'er I rove, where'er I rest !
' Nor let my weaker passions dare
' Consent to sin, for God is there.'

PSALM 139. PART II. L. M.

The wonderful formation of man.

- 1 **T**WAS from thy hand, my God, I came,
A work of such a curious frame ;
In me thy fearful wonders shine,
And each proclaims thy skill divine.
- 2 Thine eyes did all my limbs survey,
Which yet in dark confusion lay ;
Thou sawest the daily growth they took,
Formed by the model of thy book.
- 3 By thee my growing parts were named,
And what thy sovereign counsels framed,
(The breathing lungs, the beating heart,)
Was copied with unerring art.
- 4 At last, to show my Maker's name,
God stamped his image on my frame,
And in some unknown moment joined
The finished members to the mind.
- 5 There the young seeds of thought began,
And all the passions of the man :
Great God, our infant nature pays
Immortal tribute to thy praise.

PAUSE.

- 6 Lord, since in my advancing age
I've acted on life's busy stage,
Thy thoughts of love to me surmount
The power of numbers to recount.
- 7 I could survey the ocean o'er,
And count each sand that makes the shore,
Before my swiftest thoughts could trace
The numerous wonders of thy grace.
- 8 These on my heart are still impressed,
With these I give my eyes to rest ;
And at my waking hour I find
God and his love possess my mind.

PSALM 139. PART III. L. M.

*Sincerity professed, and grace tried ; or,
The heart-searching God.*

- 1 **M**Y God, what inward grief I feel
When impious men transgress thy will,
I mourn to hear their lips profane
Take thy tremendous name in vain.
- 2 Does not my soul detest and hate
The sons of malice and deceit ?
Those that oppose thy laws and thee
I count them enemies to me.
- 3 Lord, search my soul, try every thought ;
Though my own heart accuse me not
Of walking in a false disguise,
I beg the trial of thine eyes.
- 4 Doth secret mischief lurk within ?
Do I indulge some unknown sin ?
O turn my feet whene'er I stray,
And lead me in thy perfect way.

PSALM 139. PART I. C. M.

God is every where.

- 1 **I**N all my vast concerns with thee,
In vain my soul would try
To shun thy presence, Lord, or flee
The notice of thine eye.
- 2 Thy all-surrounding sight surveys
My rising and my rest,
My public walks, my private ways,
And secrets of my breast.
- 3 My thoughts lie open to the Lord
Before they 're formed within :
And ere my lips pronounce the word,
He knows the sense I mean.
- 4 O wondrous knowledge, deep and high,
Where can a creature hide ?
Within thy circling arms I lie,
Beset on every side.
- 5 So let thy grace surround me still,
And like a bulwark prove,
To guard my soul from every ill,
Secured by sovereign love.

PAUSE.

- 6 Lord, where shall guilty souls retire
Forgotten and unknown ?
In hell they meet thy dreadful fire,
In heaven thy glorious throne.
- 7 Should I suppress my vital breath
To escape the wrath divine,
Thy voice would break the bars of death,
And make the grave resign.
- 8 If winged with beams of morning light,
I fly beyond the west,
Thy hand, which must support my flight,
Would soon betray my rest.
- 9 If o'er my sins I think to draw
The curtains of the night,
Those flaming eyes that guard thy law
Would turn the shades to light.
- 10 The beams of noon, the midnight hour,
Are both alike to thee :
O may I ne'er provoke that power
From which I cannot flee !

PSALM 139. PART II. C. M.

The wisdom of God in the formation of man.

- 1 **W**HEN I with pleasing wonder stand,
And all my frame survey,
Lord, 'tis thy work : I own thy hand
Thus built my humble clay.
- 2 Thy hand my heart and reins possess
Where unborn nature grew,
Thy wisdom all my features traced,
And all my members drew.
- 3 Thine eye with nicest care surveyed
The growth of every part ;
Till the whole scheme thy thoughts had laid
Was copied by thy art.

- 4 Heaven, earth, and sea, and fire, and wind,
Show me thy wondrous skill ;
But I review myself, and find
Diviner wonders still.
- 5 Thy awful glories round me shine,
My flesh proclaims thy praise ;
Lord, to thy works of nature join
Thy miracles of grace.

PSALM 139. 14, 17, 18. PART III. C. M.
The mercies of God innumerable.
An evening psalm.

- 1 **L**ORD, when I count thy mercies o'er,
They strike me with surprise :
Not all the sands that spread the shore
To equal numbers rise.
- 2 My flesh with fear and wonder stands,
The product of thy skill,
And hourly blessings from thy hands
Thy thoughts of love reveal.
- 3 These on my heart by night I keep ;
How kind, how dear to me !
O may the hour that ends my sleep
Still find my thoughts with thee.

PSALM 141. 2-5. L. M.
Watchfulness, and brotherly reproof.
A morning or evening psalm.

- 1 **M**Y God, accept my early vows,
Like morning incense in thine house,
And let my nightly worship rise
Sweet as the evening sacrifice.
- 2 Watch o'er my lips, and guard them, Lord,
From every rash and heedless word ;
Nor let my feet incline to tread
The guilty path where sinners lead.
- 3 O may the righteous, when I stray,
Smite, and reprove my wandering way !
Their gentle words, like ointment shed,
Shall never bruise, but cheer my head.
- 4 When I behold them prest with grief,
I'll cry to heaven for their relief ;
And by my warm petitions prove
How much I prize their faithful love.

PSALM 142. C. M.
God is the hope of the helpless.

- 1 **T**O God I made my sorrows known,
From God I sought relief ;
In long complaints before his throne
I poured out all my grief.
- 2 My soul was overwhelmed with woes,
My heart began to break ;
My God, who all my burthens knows,
He knows the way I take.
- 3 On every side I cast mine eye,
And found my helpers gone,
While friends and strangers passed me by
Neglected or unknown.
- 4 Then did I raise a louder cry,
And called thy mercy near,
'Thou art my portion when I die,
'Be thou my refuge here.'
- 5 Lord, I am brought exceeding low,
Now let thine ear attend,
And make my foes who vex me know
I've an almighty Friend.
- 6 From my sad prison set me free,
Then shall I praise thy name,
And holy men shall join with me
Thy kindness to proclaim.

PSALM 143. L. M.
Complaint of heavy afflictions in mind and body.

- 1 **M**Y righteous Judge, my gracious God,
Hear when I spread my hands abroad,
And cry for succour from thy throne ;
O make thy truth and mercy known.

- 2 Let judgment not against me pass ;
Behold thy servant pleads thy grace :
Should justice call us to thy bar,
No man alive is guiltless there.
- 3 Look down in pity, Lord, and see
The mighty woes that burthen me ;
Down to the dust my life is brought,
Like one long buried and forgot.
- 4 I dwell in darkness and unseen,
My heart is desolate within ;
My thoughts in musing silence trace
The ancient wonders of thy grace.
- 5 Thence I derive a glimpse of hope
To bear my sinking spirits up ;
I stretch my hands to God again,
And thirst like parched lands for rain.
- 6 For thee I thirst, I pray, I mourn ;
When will thy smiling face return ?
Shall all my joys on earth remove ?
And God for ever hide his love ?
- 7 My God, thy long delay to save
Will sink thy prisoner to the grave ;
My heart grows faint, and dim mine eye ;
Make haste to help before I die.
- 8 The night is witness to my tears,
Distressing pains, distressing fears ;
O might I hear thy morning voice,
How would my weary powers rejoice !
- 9 In thee I trust, to thee I sigh,
And lift my heavy soul on high,
For thee sit waiting all the day,
And wear the tiresome hours away.
- 10 Break off my fetters, Lord, and show
Which is the path my feet should go ;
If snares and foes beset the road,
I flee to hide me near my God.
- 11 Teach me to do thy holy will,
And lead me to thy heavenly hill ;
Let the good Spirit of thy love
Conduct me to thy courts above.
- 12 Then shall my soul no more complain,
The tempter then shall rage in vain ;
And flesh, that was my foe before,
Shall never vex my spirit more.

PSALM 144. 1, 2. PART I. C. M.
Assistance and victory in the spiritual warfare.

- 1 **F**OR ever blessed be the Lord,
My Saviour and my shield ;
He sends his Spirit with his word
To arm me for the field.
- 2 When sin and hell their force unite,
He makes my soul his care,
Instructs me to the heavenly fight,
And guards me through the war.
- 3 A friend and helper so divine
Doth my weak courage raise ;
He makes the glorious victory mine,
And his shall be the praise.

PSALM 144. 3-6. PART II. C. M.
The vanity of man and condescension of God

- 1 **L**ORD, what is man, poor feeble man,
Born of the earth at first ?
His life a shadow, light and vain,
Still hasting to the dust.
- 2 O what is feeble dying man,
Or any of his race,
That God should make it his concern
To visit him with grace ?
- 3 That God who darts his lightnings down,
Who shakes the worlds above,
And mountains tremble at his frown,
How wondrous is his love !

PSALM 144. 12-15. PART III. L. M.

Grace above riches ; or, The happy nation.

- 1 **H**APPY the city, where their sons
Like pillars round a palace set,
And daughters bright as polished stones,
Give strength and beauty to the state.
- 2 Happy the country, where the sheep,
Cattle and corn, have large increase ;
Where men securely work or sleep,
Nor sons of plunder break the peace.
- 3 Happy the nation thus endowed,
But more divinely blest are those
On whom the all-sufficient God
Himself with all his grace bestows.

PSALM 145. L. M.

The greatness of God.

- 1 **M**Y God, my King, thy various praise
Shall fill the remnant of my days ;
Thy grace employ my humble tongue
Till death and glory raise the song.
- 2 The wings of every hour shall bear
Some thankful tribute to thine ear ;
And every setting sun shall see
New works of duty done for thee.
- 3 Thy truth and justice I'll proclaim ;
Thy bounty flows, an endless stream,
Thy mercy swift, thine anger slow,
But dreadful to the stubborn foe.
- 4 Thy works with sovereign glory shine,
And speak thy majesty divine ;
Let Britain round her shores proclaim
The sound and honour of thy name.
- 5 Let distant times and nations raise
The long succession of thy praise ;
And unborn ages make my song
The joy and labour of their tongue.
- 6 But who can speak thy wondrous deeds ?
Thy greatness all our thoughts exceeds !
Vast and unsearchable thy ways,
Vast and immortal be thy praise !

PSALM 145. 1-7, 11-14. PART I. C. M.

The greatness of God.

- 1 **L**ONG as I live I'll bless thy name,
My King, my God of love ;
My work and joy shall be the same
In the bright world above.
- 2 Great is the Lord, his power unknown,
And let his praise be great ;
I'll sing the honours of thy throne,
Thy works of grace repeat.
- 3 Thy grace shall dwell upon my tongue ;
And while my lips rejoice,
The men that hear my sacred song
Shall join their cheerful voice.
- 4 Fathers to sons shall teach thy name,
And children learn thy ways ;
Ages to come thy truth proclaim,
And nations sound thy praise.
- 5 Thy glorious deeds of ancient date
Shall through the world be known ;
Thine arm of power, thy heavenly state,
With public splendour shown.
- 6 The world is managed by thy hands,
Thy saints are ruled by love ;
And thine eternal kingdom stands,
Though rocks and hills remove.

PSALM 145. 7, &c. PART II. C. M.

The goodness of God.

- 1 **S**WEET is the memory of thy grace,
My God, my heavenly King ;
Let age to age thy righteousness
In sounds of glory sing.

- 2 God reigns on high, but not confines
His goodness to the skies ;
Through the whole earth his bounty shines,
And every want supplies.
- 3 With longing eyes thy creatures wait
On thee for daily food,
Thy liberal hand provides their meat,
And fills their mouths with good.
- 4 How kind are thy compassions, Lord !
How slow thine anger moves !
But soon he sends his pardoning word
To cheer the souls he loves.
- 5 Creatures, with all their endless race,
Thy power and praise proclaim ;
But saints that taste thy richer grace
Delight to bless thy name.

PSALM 145. 14, 17, &c. PART III. C. M.

Mercy to sufferers ; or, God hearing prayer.

- 1 **L**ET every tongue thy goodness speak,
Thou sovereign Lord of all ;
Thy strengthening hands uphold the weak,
And raise the poor that fall.
- 2 When sorrow bows the spirit down,
Or virtue lies distressed
Beneath some proud oppressor's frown,
Thou giv'st the mourners rest.
- 3 The Lord supports our tottering days,
And guides our giddy youth ;
Holy and just are all his ways,
And all his words are truth.
- 4 He knows the pains his servants feel,
He hears his children cry,
And their best wishes to fulfil,
His grace is ever nigh.
- 5 His mercy never shall remove
From men of heart sincere :
He saves the souls whose humble love
Is joined with holy fear.
- 6 [His stubborn foes his sword shall slay,
And pierce their hearts with pain,
But none that serve the Lord shall say,
' They sought his aid in vain.]
- 7 [My lips shall dwell upon his praise,
And spread his fame abroad ;
Let all the sons of Adam raise
The honours of their God.]

PSALM 146. L. M.

Praise to God for his goodness and truth.

- 1 **P**RAISE ye the Lord, my heart shall join
In work so pleasant, so divine ;
Now, while the flesh is mine abode,
And when my soul ascends to God.
- 2 Praise shall employ my noblest powers,
While immortality endures ;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last.
- 3 Why should I make a man my trust ?
Princes must die and turn to dust ;
Their breath departs, their pomp and power,
And thoughts, all vanish in an hour.
- 4 Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God ; he made the sky,
And earth and seas, with all their train,
And none shall find his promise vain.
- 5 His truth for ever stands secure ;
He saves the oppress'd, he feeds the poor ;
He sends the labouring conscience peace,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.
- 6 The Lord hath eyes to give the blind ;
The Lord supports the sinking mind ;
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless.
- 7 He loves his saints, he knows them well,
But turns the wicked down to hell :
Thy God, O Zion, ever reigns ;
Praise him in everlasting strains.

PSALM 146. As the 113th Psalm.

Praise to God for his goodness and truth.

- 1 I'LL praise my Maker with my breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.
- 2 Why should I make a man my trust?
Princes must die, and turn to dust;
Vain is the help of flesh and blood:
Their breath departs, their pomp and power,
And thoughts, all vanish in an hour,
Nor can they make their promise good.
- 3 Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God; he made the sky,
And earth and seas, with all their train:
His truth for ever stands secure:
He saves the opprest, he feeds the poor,
And none shall find his promise vain.
- 4 The Lord hath eyes to give the blind;
The Lord supports the sinking mind:
He sends the labouring conscience peace:
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.
- 5 He loves his saints; he knows them well,
But turns the wicked down to hell;
Thy God, O Zion, ever reigns:
Let every tongue, let every age,
In this exalted work engage,
Praise him in everlasting strains.
- 6 I'll praise him while he lends me breath;
And when my voice is lost in death
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life and thought and being last,
Or immortality endures.

PSALM 147. PART I. L. M.

The divine nature, providence, and grace.

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord; 'tis good to raise
Our hearts and voices in his praise;
His nature and his works invite
To make this duty our delight.
- 2 The Lord builds up Jerusalem,
And gathers nations to his name:
His mercy melts the stubborn soul,
And makes the broken spirit whole.
- 3 He formed the stars, those heavenly flames,
He counts their numbers, calls their names;
His wisdom's vast, and knows no bound,
A deep where all our thoughts are drowned.
- 4 Great is our Lord, and great his might,
And all his glories infinite;
He crowns the meek, rewards the just,
And treads the wicked to the dust.

PAUSE.

- 5 Sing to the Lord, exalt him high,
Who spreads his cloud all round the sky;
There he prepares the fruitful rain,
Nor lets the drops descend in vain.
- 6 He makes the grass the hills adorn,
And clothes the smiling fields with corn,
The beasts with food his hands supply,
And the young ravens when they cry.
- 7 What is the creature's skill or force?
The sprightly man, the warlike horse,
The nimble wit, the active limb,
Are all too mean delights for him.
- 8 But saints are lovely in his sight;
He views his children with delight;
He sees their hope, he knows their fear,
And looks, and loves his image there.

PSALM 147. PART II. L. M.

Summer and winter.

A song for Great Britain.

- 1 BRITAIN, praise thy mighty God,
And make his honours known abroad;
He hid the ocean round thee flow;
Not bars of brass could guard thee so.
- 2 Thy children are secure and blest;
Thy shores have peace, thy cities rest,
He feeds thy sons with finest wheat,
And adds his blessing to their meat.
- 3 Thy changing seasons he ordains,
Thine early and thy later rains:
His flakes of snow like wool he sends,
And thus the springing corn defends.
- 4 With hoary frost he strews the ground,
His hail descends with clattering sound:
Where is the man so vainly bold,
That dares defy his dreadful cold?
- 5 He bids the southern breezes blow,
The ice dissolves, the waters flow;
But he hath nobler works and ways
To call the Britons to his praise.
- 6 To all the isle his laws are shown,
His gospel through the nation known;
He hath not thus revealed his word
To every land: praise ye the Lord.

PSALM 147. 7-9, 13-18. C. M.

The seasons of the year.

- 1 WITH songs and honours sounding loud
Address the Lord on high:
Over the heavens he spreads his cloud,
And waters veil the sky.
- 2 He sends his showers of blessing down,
To cheer the plains below;
He makes the grass the mountains crown
And corn in valleys grow.
- 3 He gives the grazing ox his meat,
He hears the raven's cry;
But man, who tastes his finest wheat,
Should raise his honours high.
- 4 His steady counsels change the face
Of the declining year;
He bids the sun cut short his race,
And wintry days appear.
- 5 His hoary frost, his fleecy snow,
Descend and clothe the ground;
The liquid streams forbear to flow,
In icy fetters bound.
- 6 When from his dreadful stores on high
He pours the rattling hail,
The wretch that dares this God defy
Shall find his courage fail.
- 7 He sends his word, and melts the snow,
The fields no longer mourn;
He calls the warmer gales to blow,
And bids the spring return.
- 8 The changing wind, the flying cloud,
Obey his mighty word:
With songs and honours sounding loud,
Praise ye the sovereign Lord.

PSALM 148. P. M.

Praise to God from all creatures.

- 1 YE tribes of Adam, join
With heaven, and earth, and seas,
And offer notes divine
To your Creator's praise:
Ye holy throng
Of angels bright,
In worlds of light,
Begin the song.

2 Thou sun with dazzling rays,
And moon that rules the night,
Shine to your Maker's praise,
With stars of twinkling light;
His power declare,
Ye floods on high,
And clouds that fly
In empty air.

3 The shining worlds above
In glorious order stand,
Or in swift courses move
By his supreme command;
He spake the word,
And all their frame
From nothing came,
To praise the Lord.

4 He moved their mighty wheels
In unknown ages past,
And each his word fulfils,
While time and nature last:
In different ways
His works proclaim
His wondrous name,
And speak his praise.

PAUSE.

5 Let all the earth-born race,
And monsters of the deep,
The fish that cleave the seas,
Or in their bosom sleep,
From sea and shore
Their tribute pay,
And still display
Their Maker's power.

6 Ye vapours, hail, and snow,
Praise ye the almighty Lord,
And stormy winds that blow
To execute his word:
When lightnings shine,
Or thunders roar,
Let earth adore
His hand divine.

7 Ye mountains near the skies,
With lofty cedars there,
And trees of humbler size,
That fruit in plenty bear;
Beasts wild and tame,
Birds, flies, and worms,
In various forms
Exalt his name.

8 Ye kings and judges, fear
The Lord, the sovereign King;
And while you rule us here,
His heavenly honours sing:
Nor let the dream
Of power and state
Make you forget
His power supreme.

9 Virgins and youths, engage
To sound his praise divine,
While infancy and age
Their feebler voices join:
Wide as he reigns
His name be sung,
By every tongue
In endless strains.

10 Let all the nations fear
The God that rules above;
He brings his people near,
And makes them taste his love;
While earth and sky
Attempt his praise,
His saints shall raise
His honours high.

PSALM 148. Paraphrased. L. M.

Universal praise to God.

1 **L** OUD hallelujahs to the Lord, [dwell:
From distant worlds where creatures

Let heaven begin the solemn word,
And sound it dreadful down to hell.

Note, *This psalm may be sung to the tune of the old 112th or 121th psalm, if these two lines be added to every stanza, viz.*

Each of his works his name displays,
But they can ne'er fulfil the praise.

Otherwise it must be sung to the usual tunes of the Long Metre.

2 The Lord! how absolute he reigns!
Let every angel bend the knee;
Sing of his love in heavenly strains,
And speak how fierce his terrors be.

3 High on a throne his glories dwell,
An awful throne of shining bliss:
Fly through the world, O sun, and tell
How dark thy beams compared to his.

4 Awake, ye tempests, and his fame
In sounds of dreadful praise declare;
And the sweet whisper of his name
Fill every gentler breeze of air.

5 Let clouds, and winds, and waves agree
To join their praise with blazing fire:
Let the firm earth, and rolling sea,
In this eternal song conspire.

6 Ye flowery plains, proclaim his skill;
Valleys, lie low before his eye;
And let his praise from every hill
Rise tuneful to the neighbouring sky.

7 Ye stubborn oaks, and stately pines,
Bend your high branches, and adore:
Praise him, ye beasts, in different strains;
The lamb must bleat, the lion roar.

8 Birds, ye must make his praise your theme,
Nature demands a song from you;
While the dumb fish that cut the stream
Leap up, and mean his praises too.

9 Mortals, can you refrain your tongue,
When nature all around you sings?
O for a shout from old and young,
From humble swains, and lofty kings!

10 Wide as his vast dominion lies,
Make the Creator's name be known:
Loud as his thunder shout his praise,
And sound it lofty as his throne.

11 Jehovah! 'tis a glorious word,
O may it dwell on every tongue!
But saints who beat have known the Lord,
Are bound to raise the noblest song.

12 Speak of the wonders of that love
Which Gabriel plays on every chord;
From all below and all above,
Loud hallelujahs to the Lord!

PSALM 148. S. M.

Universal praise.

1 **L** ET every creature join
To praise the eternal God:
Ye heavenly hosts, the song begin,
And sound his name abroad.

2 Thou sun with golden beams,
And moon with paler rays:
Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames,
Shine to your Maker's praise.

3 He built those worlds above,
And fixed their wondrous frame;
By his command they stand or move,
And ever speak his name.

4 Ye vapours, when ye rise,
Or fall in showers or snow,
Ye thunders, murmuring round the skies,
His power and glory show.

5 Wind, hail, and flashing fire
Agree to praise the Lord,
When ye in dreadful storms conspire
To execute his word.

PSALM CXLIX. CL.

- 6 By all his works above
His honours be exprest ;
But saints that taste his saving love
Should sing his praises best.

PAUSE I.

- 7 Let earth and ocean know
They owe their Maker praise ;
Praise him, ye watery worlds below,
And monsters of the seas.
- 8 From mountains near the sky
Let his high praise resound,
From humble shrubs and cedars high,
And vales and fields arround.
- 9 Ye lions of the wood,
And tamer beasts that graze,
Ye live upon his daily food,
And he expects your praise.
- 10 Ye birds of lofty wing,
On high his praises bear ;
Or sit on flowery boughs, and sing
Your Maker's glory there.
- 11 Ye creeping ants and worms,
His various wisdom show,
And flies, in all your shining swarms,
Praise him that drest you so.
- 12 By all the earth-born race
His honours be exprest ;
But saints that know his heavenly grace
Should learn to praise him best.

PAUSE II.

- 13 Monarchs of wide command,
Praise ye the eternal King ;
Judges, adore that sovereign hand
Whence all your honours spring.
- 14 Let vigorous youth engage
To sound his praises high ;
While growing babes and withering age
Their feebler voices try.
- 15 United zeal be shown
His wondrous fame to raise ;
God is the Lord : his name alone
Deserves our endless praise.
- 16 Let nature join with art,
And all pronounce him blest ;
But saints that dwell so near his heart,
Should sing his praises best.

PSALM 149. C. M.

*Praise God, all his saints ; or, The saints
judging the world.*

- 1 **A**LL ye that love the Lord, rejoice,
And let your songs be new ;
Amidst the church, with cheerful voice,
His later wonders shew.
- 2 The Jews, the people of his grace,
Shall their Redeemer sing ;
And Gentile nations join the praise,
While Zion owns her King.
- 3 The Lord takes pleasure in the just,
Whom sinners treat with scorn ;
The meek that lie despised in dust
Salvation shall adorn.
- 4 Saints shall be joyful in their King,
Ev'n on a dying bed ;
And like the souls in glory sing,
For God shall raise the dead.
- 5 Then his high praise shall fill their tongues,
Their hands shall wield the sword ;
And vengeance shall attend their songs,
The vengeance of the Lord.
- 6 When Christ his judgment-seat ascends,
And bids the world appear,
Thrones are prepared for all his friends,
Who humbly loved him here.

- 7 Then shall they rule with iron rod
Nations that dared rebel ;
And join the sentence of their God
On tyrants doomed to hell.
- 8 The royal sinners bound in chains
New triumphs shall afford ;
Such honour for the saints remains,
Praise ye and love the Lord.

PSALM 150. 1, 2, 6. C. M.

A song of praise.

- 1 **I**N God's own house pronounce his praise,
His grace he there reveals ;
To heaven your joy and wonder raise,
For there his glory dwells.
- 2 Let all your sacred passions move,
While you rehearse his deeds ;
But the great work of saving love
Your highest praise exceeds.
- 3 All that have motion, life, and breath,
Proclaim your Maker blest ;
Yet when my voice expires in death,
My soul shall praise him best.

THE

CHRISTIAN DOXOLOGY.

Long Metre.

TO God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honour praise and glory given,
By all on earth, and all in heaven.

Common Metre.

LET God the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit be adored,
Where there are works to make him known,
Or saints to love the Lord.

Where the tune includes two stanzas.

Common Metre.

THE God of mercy be adored,
Who calls our souls from death,
Who saves by his redeeming word,
And new-creating breath.
To praise the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit all divine,
The One in Three, and Three in One,
Let saints and angels join.

Short Metre.

YE angels round the throne,
And saints that dwell below,
Worship the Father, love the Son,
And bless the Spirit too.

As the 113th Psalm.

NOW to the great and sacred Three,
The Father, Son, and Spirit, be
Eternal praise and glory given,
Through all the worlds where God is known,
By all the angels near the throne,
And all the saints in earth and heaven.

As the 148th Psalm.

TO God the Father's throne
Perpetual honours raise,
Glory to God the Son,
To God the Spirit praise :
With all our powers,
Eternal King,
Thy name we sing,
While faith adores.

AN INDEX

TO FIND A PSALM SUITED TO PARTICULAR SUBJECTS OR OCCASIONS.

Note. In this Index I have not directed to the several parts or metres of the psalm, lest it should breed too great a confusion of figures. What is sought in any psalm may easily be found by turning a leaf or two backward or forward to the distinct parts or metres.

If you find not what word you seek in this Index, seek another of the same signification; or, seek it under some of the more general words, such as God, Christ, Church, Saints, Psalm, Prayer, Praise, Affliction, Grace, Deliverance, Death, &c.

- A**DAM, the first and second, their dominion, 8.
 Afflicted, pity to them, 35, 41. and tempted supported, 55, 145, 146. their prayer, 102, 143. saints happy, 73, 94, 119, 14th part.
 Afflictions, hope in them, 13, 42, 77. support and profit, 119, 14th part. instruction by them, 94, 119, 18th part. sanctified, 94, 119, 18th part. courage in them, 119, 17th part. removed by prayer, 34, 107. submission to them, 39, 123, 131. from men, see Persecution. in mind and body, 143. trying our graces, 66, 119, 17th part. without rejection, 89. of saints and sinners different, 94. gentle, 103. moderated, 125. very great, 77, 102, 143.
 Aged saints' reflection and hope, 71.
 All-seeing God, 139.
 Angels, guardian, 34, 91. all subject to Christ, 89, 97. praise the Lord, 103. present in churches, 138.
 Appeal to God against persecutors, 7. concerning our sincerity, 139. humility and submission, 131.
 Ascension of Christ, 24, 47, 68, 110.
 Assistance from God, 138, 144.
 Atheism, practical, 12, 14, 36. punished, 10.
 Attributes of God, 36, 111, 145, 147.
 Authority from God, 75, 82.
- B**ACKSLIDING soul in distress and desertion, 25. restored 51. pardoned, 78, 130.
 Blessing of God on the business and comforts of life, 127.
 Blessings of a family, 128, 133. of a nation, 144, 147. of the country, 65, 147. of a person, 1, 32, 112.
 Blood of Christ cleansing from sin, 51, 69.
 Book of nature and scripture, 19, 119, 5th part.
 Britain's prosperity, 67. delivered from slavery, 75. happiness, 147.
 Brotherly love, 133. reproof, 141.
 Business of life blest, 127.
- C**CARE of God over his saints, 34.
 Charity to the poor, 37, 41, 112. and justice, 15, 112. mixed with imprecations, 35.
 Chastisement, see Afflictions.
 Children praising God, 8. made blessings, 127, 128. instructed, 34, 78.
 Christ, the second Adam, his incarnation, his dominion, 8. his all-sufficiency, 16. his ascension, 24, 68, 110. the church's foundation, 118. his coming, the signs of it, 12. his condescension and glorification, 8. covenant made with him, 89. first and second coming, or his incarnation, kingdom, and judgment, 96, 97, 98. the true David, 35, 89. his death and resurrection, 16, 22, 69. the eternal Creator, 102. exalted to the kingdom, 2, 8, 21, 72, 110. our example, 109. faith in his blood, 51. God and man, 89. his Godhead, 102. our hope, 4, 51. his incarnation and sacrifice, 40. the King, and the church his spouse, 45. his kingdom among Gentiles, 72, 87, 132. his love to enemies, 35, 109. his majesty, 97, 99. his mediatorial kingdom, 89, 110. his obedience and death, 69. his personal glories and government, 45. praised by chil-
- dren, 8. Priest and King, 110. his resurrection on the Lord's-day, 118. our strength and righteousness, 71. his sufferings and kingdom, 2, 22, 69. his sufferings for our salvation, 69. his zeal and reproaches, 69.
 Christian qualifications, 15, 24. church made of Jews and Gentiles, 87.
 Church, its beauty, 45, 48, 122. the birth-place of saints, 87. built on Jesus Christ, 118. delight and safety in it, 27. destruction of enemies proceeds from thence, 76. gathered and settled, 232. of the Gentiles, 45, 47. God fights for her, 10, 20, 46. God's presence there, 84, 132. God's special delight, 87, 132. God's garden, 92. going to it, 122. the house and care of God, 135. of the Jews and Gentiles, 87. its increase, 67. prayer in distress, 80. persecuted, see Persecution. restored by prayer, 85, 102, 107. its safety in national desolations, 46. is the safety and honour of a nation, 48. the spouse of Christ, 45. its worship and order, 48. wrath against enemies proceeds thence, 76.
 Colonies planted, 107.
 Comfort, holiness and pardon, 4, 32, 119, 11th and 12th parts. and support in God, 16, 94. from ancient providences, 77, 143. of life blest, 127. and pardon, 130.
 Company of saints, 16, 166.
 Complaint of absence from public worship, 42. of sickness, 6. of desertion, 13. pride, atheism, oppression, &c. 10, 12. of temptation, 13. general, 102. of quarrelsome neighbours, 120. of heavy afflictions in mind and body, 143.
 Compassion of God, 103, 145, 147.
 Communion with saints, 106, 133.
 Confession of our poverty, 16. of sin, repentance, and pardon, 32, 38, 51, 130, 143.
 Conscience, tender, 119, 13th part. its guilt relieved, 32, 38, 51, 130.
 Contention complained of, 120.
 Converse with God, 63, 119, 2nd part.
 Conversion and joy, 126. at the ascension of Christ, 110. of Jews and Gentiles, 87, 96, 106.
 Correction, see Affliction.
 Corruption of manners general, 11, 12.
 Counsel and support from God, 16, 119, 6th part.
 Courage in death, 16, 17, 71. in persecution, 119, 17th part.
 Covenant made with Christ, 89. of grace unchangeable, 89, 106.
 Creation and providence, 33, 104, 135, 136, 147, 148.
 Creatures no trust in them, 33, 62, 146. vain, and God all-sufficient, 33. praising God, 148.
- D**DAILY devotion, 55, 139.
 Day of humiliation for disappointments in war, 60.
 Death and resurrection of Christ, 16, 69. of saints and sinners, 17, 37, 49. and sufferings of Christ, 22, 69. deliverance from it, 31. and pride, 49. and the resurrection, 49, 71, 89. courage in it, 16, 17, 23. the effect of sin, 90.
 Defence in God, 3, 121. and salvation in God, 18, 61.
 Delaying sinners warned, 95.
 Delight and safety in the church, 27, 48, 84. in

INDEX TO THE PSALMS.

the law of God, 119, 5th, 8th, and 18th parts. in God, 18, 42, 63, 73, 84.

Deliverance begun and perfected, 85. from despair, 18. from deep distress, 34, 40. from death, 31, 118. from oppression and falsehood, 56. from persecution, 53, 94. by prayer, 34, 40, 85, 126. from shipwreck, 107. from slander, 31. surprising, 126. from temptations, 3, 6, 13, 18. from a tumult, 118.

Desertion and distress of soul, 13, 25, 38, 143.

Desire of knowledge, 119, 9th part. of holiness, 119, 11th part. of comfort and deliverance, 119, 12th part. of quickening grace, 119, 16th part.

Desolations, the church's safety in them, 46.

Despair and hope in death, 17, 49. deliverance from it, 18, 130.

Devotion daily, 55, 134, 141. on a sick bed, 6, 39. see Morning, Evening, Lord's day.

Direction and pardon, 25. and defence prayed for, 5. and hope, 42. see Knowledge.

Disease, see Sickness.

Distress of soul, or backsliding and desertion, 25. relieved, 61, 130.

Dominion of man over creatures, 8.

Doubts and fears suppressed, 3, 31, 143.

Drunkard and glutton, 107.

Duty to God and man, 15, 24.

Dwelling with God, see Heaven, Church, &c.

E**DUCATION** religious, 34, 78.

Egypt's plagues, 105.

End of the righteous and wicked, 1, 37.

Enemies overcome, 18. prayed for, 35, 109. destroyed, 12, 48, 76.

Envy and unbelief cured, 37, 49.

Equity and wisdom of Providence, 9.

Evening psalm, 4, 139, 141.

Evidences of grace, or self-examination, 26. of sincerity, 18, 19, 139.

Evil times, 12. neighbours, 120. magistrates, 11, 52, 82.

Exaltation of Christ to the kingdom, 2, 21, 22, 69, 72, 110.

Examination, or evidences of grace, 26, 139.

Exhortations to peace and holiness, 34.

F**AITH** and prayer of persecuted saints, 35. in the blood of Christ, 32, 51. in divine grace and power, 62, 130.

Faithfulness of God, 89, 105, 111, 145, 146. of man, 13, 141.

Falsehood, blasphemy, &c. 21. and oppression, deliverance from them, 12, 56.

Family government, 101. love and worship, 133. blessings, 128.

Fears and doubts suppress, 3, 31, 34. in the worship of God, 89, 99. of God, 119, 13th part.

Flattery and deceit complained of, 12, 36.

Forgiveness, see Pardon.

Formal worship, 50.

Frailty of man, 89, 90, 144.

Fretfulness discouraged, 37.

Friendship, its blessings, 133.

Funeral psalm, 39, 89, 90.

G**ENTILES** given to Christ, 2, 22, 72. church, 45, 65, 72, 87. owning the true God, 47, 96, 98.

Glorification and condescension of Christ, 8, 45. glory of God in our salvation, 69. and grace promised, 84, 89, 97.

Glutton, 78. and drunkard, 107.

God all in all, 127. all-seeing, 139. all-sufficient, 15, 33. his being, attributes, and providence, 26, 65, 147. his care of saints, 7, 34. his creation and providence, 33, 104, &c. our defence and salvation, 3, 33, 61, 115. eternal, and sovereign, and holy, 93. eternal, and man mortal, 90, 102. faithfulness, 89, 105, 111. glorified, and sinners saved, 69. goodness and mercy, 103, 145. goodness and truth, 145, 146. governing, power, and goodness, 66. great and good, 33, 144, 145, 147. heart-searching, 139. our only hope and help, 142. the Judge, 9,

50, 97. kind to his people, 145, 146. his majesty, 97. and condescension, 113, 144. mercy and truth, 36, 89, 103, 136, 145. made man, 8. of nature and grace, 65. his perfections, 36, 111, 145, 147. our portion, and Christ our hope, 4. our portion here and hereafter, 73. his power and majesty, 68, 89, 93, 96. praised by children, 8. our preserver, 121, 138. present in his churches, 84. our refuge in national troubles, 46. our shepherd, 23. his sovereignty and goodness to man, 8, 113, 144. our support and comfort, 94. supreme governor, 75, 82, 93. his vengeance and compassion, 68, 97. unchangeable, 89, 111. his universal dominion, 103. his wisdom in his works, 111, 139. worthy of all praise, 145, 146, 150.

Good works, 15, 24, 112. profit men, not God, 16.

Goodness of God, 8, 103, 111, 145, 146.

Gospel, its glory and success, 19, 45, 110. joyful sound, 89, 98. worship and order, 48.

Government of Christ, 45. from God, 75.

Grace, its evidences, or self-examination, 26, 139. above riches, 144. without merit, 16, 32. of Christ, 45, 72. and providence, 33, 36, 135, 136, 147. preserving and restoring, 138. truth and protection, 57. tried by afflictions, 17, 66, 125. and glory, 84, 97. pardoning, 130.

Guilt of conscience relieved, 32, 38, 51, 130.

H**APPY** saint and cursed sinner, 1.

Harvest, 65, 126, 147.

Health, sickness, and recovery, 6, 30, 31. prayed for, 6, 38, 39.

Heart known to God, 149.

Hearing of prayer, and salvation, 4, 10, 66, 102.

Heaven of separate souls and resurrection, 17. the saints' dwelling-place, 24.

Holiness, pardon, and comfort, 4. desired, 119, 11th part. profest, 119, 3d part. 139.

Hope in darkness, 13, 77, 143. of resurrection, 16, 71. and despair in death, 17, 49. and prayer, 27. for victory, 20. and direction, 42. in afflictions, 42, 143.

Hosanna of the children, 8. for the Lord's day, 118.

Household. See Family.

Humiliation day, 10. for disappointment, 60.

Humility and submission, 39, 131.

Hypocrites and Hypocrisy, 12, 50.

I**DOLATRY** reproved, 16, 115, 135.

Jehovah, 68, 83. reigns, 93, 96, 97.

Jews, see Israel.

Images. See Idolatry.

Imprecations and charity, 35.

Incarnation, 96, 97, 98. and sacrifice of Christ, 40.

Infants, 139. see Children.

Instruction from God, 25. from scripture, 119. 4th and 7th parts. in piety, 34.

Instructive afflictions, 94.

Intemperance punished, 78. and pardoned, 107.

Joy of conversion, 126. see Delight.

Israel saved from the Assyrians, 76. saved from Egypt, and brought to Canaan, 77, 105, 107, 135, 136. rebellion and punishment, 78. punished and pardoned, 106, 107. travels in the wilderness, 107, 114.

Judgment and mercy, 9. 68. day, 1, 50, 96, 97, 98, 149. seat of God, 9.

Justice of Providence, 9. and truth towards men, 15.

Justification free, 32, 130.

K**ING** is the care of heaven, 21.

King William and King George, 75.

Kingdom of Christ, see Christ.

Knowledge desired, 19, 119, 9th part.

L**A****W** of God, delighted in it, 119, 5th part.

Liberality rewarded, 41, 112.

Life and riches, their vanity, 49. short and feeble, 89, 90, 144.

Longing after God, 42, 63.

INDEX TO THE PSALMS.

Lord's-day psalm, 92, 118, morning, 5, 19, 63.
 Love of God to the righteous, and hatred to the wicked, 1, 11, to our neighbour, 13, of Christ to sinners, 35, of God better than life, 63, of God unchangeable, 89, 106, to enemies, 35, 109, brotherly, 133, and worship in a family, 133.
 Luxury punished, 78, and pardon, 107.

MAGISTRATES warned, 58, 82, qualifications, 101, raised and deposed, 75.
 Majesty of God, 68, see God.
 Man, his vanity as mortal, 39, 89, 90, 144, dominion over creatures, 8, mortal, and Christ eternal, 102, wonderful formation, 139.
 Marriage, mystical, 45.
 Mariner's psalm, 107.
 Master of a family, 101.
 Meditation, 1, 63, 119, 5th and 6th parts.
 Melancholy reproved, 42, and hope, 77, removed, 126.
 Mercies, common and special, 68, 103, spiritual and temporal, 103, innumerable, 139, everlasting, 136, recorded, 107, and judgment, 9, and truth of God, 36, 89, 103, 136, 145, 146.
 Merit disclaimed, 16.
 Messiah, see Christ.
 Midnight thoughts, 63, 119, 5th and 6th parts, 139.
 Ministers ordained, 132.
 Miracles in the wilderness, 114.
 Morning psalm, 3, 141, of a sabbath, 5, 19, 63.
 Mortality of man, 39, 49, 90, and hope, 89, and God's eternity, 90, 102.

NATION'S honour and safety is the church, 48, prosperity, 67, 144, blest and punished, 107.
 National deliverance, 67, 75, 76, 124, 126, desolations, the church's safety and triumph in them, 46.
 Nature and scripture, 17, 119, 7th part of man, 139.
 New-England psalm, 107.
 November the 5th, 115, 124.

OBEDIENCE, sincere, 18, 32, 139, better than sacrifice, 50.
 Old age, death, 90, and resurrection, 71, 89.
 Omnipresence, Omniscience, Omnipotence, &c. see God.

PARDON, holiness, and comfort, 4, of backsliding, 78, and direction, 25, and repentance prayed for, 38, and confession, 32 of original and actual sin, 51, plentiful with God, 130.
 Patience under afflictions, 39, under persecutions, 37, 44, in darkness, 77, 130, 131.
 Peace and holiness encouraged, 34, with men desired, 120.
 Perfections of God, 36, 111, 145, 147.
 Persecuted saints, their prayer and faith, 35, 44, 74, 80, 83.
 Persecution, victory over, and deliverance from it, 7, 53, 94, courage in it, 119, 17th part.
 Persecutors punished, 7, 129, 149, their folly, 14, complained of, 35, 44, 74, 80, 83, deliverance from them, 94.
 Perseverance, 133, in trials, 119, 17th part.
 Personal glories of Christ, 45.
 Pestilence, preservation in it, 91.
 Piety, instructions therein, 34 see Saint.
 Pity to the afflicted, 41, see Charity, God.
 Pleading without repining, 39, 123, the promises, 119, 10th part.
 Poor, charity to them, 15, 37, 41, 112.
 Portion of saints and sinners, 11, 17, 37.
 Poverty confest, 16.
 Power and majesty of God, 68, 89, 145, see God.
 Practical atheism, 14, 36.
 Praise to God from children, 8, for creation and providence, 33, 104, to our Creator, 100.

from all creatures, 148, for eminent deliverance, 34, 118, general, 86, 145, 150, for the gospel, 98, for health restored, 30, 116, for hearing prayer, 66, 102, to Jesus Christ, 45, from all nations, 117, and prayer public, 65, for protection, grace, and truth, 57, for providence and grace, 36, for rain, 65, 147, from the saints, 149, 150, for temporal blessings, 68, 147, for temptations overcome, 18, for victory in war, 18.
 Prayer heard, 4, 34, 65, 66, in time of war, 20, and hope of victory, 20, and praise public, 65, and hope, 27, in church's distress, 80, heard, and Zion restored, 102, and faith of persecuted saints, 35, 37, 56, and praise for deliverance, 34, for repentance and pardon, &c. 38, see Complaint.
 Preserving grace, 138.
 Preservation in public dangers, 46, 91, 112, daily, 121.
 Pride, and atheism, and oppression punished, 10, 12, and death, 49.
 Priesthood of Christ, 51, 110.
 Princes vain, 62, 146.
 Profession of sincerity and repentance, &c. 119, 3d part, 139, false, 50.
 Promises and threatenings, 81, pleaded, 119, 10th part.
 Prosperity dangerous, 55, 73.
 Prosperous sinners cursed, 37, 49, 73.
 Protection, truth, and grace, 57, by day and night, 121.
 Providence, its wisdom and equity, 9, and creation, 33, 135, 136, and grace, 36, 147, and perfections of God, 36, its mystery unfolded, 73, recorded, 77, 78, 107, in air, earth, and sea, 35, 65, 89, 104, 107, 147.
 Prudence and zeal, 39.
 Psalm for soldiers, 18, 60, for old age, 71, for husbandmen, 65, for a funeral, 89, 90, for the Lord's day, 92, before prayer, 95, before sermon, 95, for magistrates, 101, for householders, 101, for mariners, 107, for gluttons and drunkards, 107, for New-England, 107, for the 5th of November, 115, 124, for Great Britain, 67, see Morning, Evening, &c.
 Public praise for private mercies, 116, 118, for deliverance, 124, worship, absence from it complained of, 42, worship attended on, 22, prayer and praise, 65, 84.
 Punishment of sinners, 1, 11, 37, and salvation, 78, 81, 106, see Affliction.
 Purposes, holy, 119, 15th part.

QUALIFICATIONS of a Christian, 15, 24.
 Quarrelsome neighbours, 120.
 Quickening grace, 119, 15th part.

RAIN from heaven, 65, 135, 147.
 Recovery from sickness, 6, 30, 116.
 Rejoicing in God, 18, see Joy, Delight.
 Relative duties, 15, 133.
 Religion and justice, 15, in words and deeds, 37.
 Religious education, 34, 78.
 Remembrance of former deliverances, 77, 143.
 Repentance, confession, and pardon, 32, and prayer for pardon and strength, 58, and faith in the blood of Christ, 51.
 Reproach removed, 31, 37.
 Resignation, 39, 123, 131.
 Resolutions, holy, 119, 15th part.
 Restoring grace, 23, 138.
 Resurrection and death of Christ, 2, 16, of the saints, 16, 17, 49, 71, and death, 46, 71, 89.
 Reverence in worship, 89, 99.
 Revolution by King William, 75.
 Riches, their vanity, 49, compared with grace, 144.
 Righteous, see Saints.
 Righteousness from Christ, 71, see Salvation, Pardon, Christ.

SABBATH, see Lord's-day.
 Sacrifice, 40, 51, 69, incarnation of Christ, 40.

INDEX TO THE PSALMS.

Safety in public dangers, 91. and triumph of the church in national desolations, 46. in God, 61. and delight in the church, 27.

Saints happy, and sinners cursed, 1, 11, 119, 1st part. safety in evil times, 12, 46. the best company, 16. characterized, 15, 24. and sinner's portion, 1, 17. dwell in heaven, 15, 24. punished and saved, 78, 106. God's care of them, 34. reward at last, 50, 90, 92. and sinner's end, 1, 11, 37. patience, and world's hatred, 37. chastised and sinners destroyed, 94. die, but Christ lives, 102. punished and pardoned, 106, 107. conducted to heaven, 106, 107. tried and preserved, 66, 125. afflictions moderated, 125. judging the world, 149.

Salvation of saints, 10. and triumph, 18. and defence in God, 61. by Christ, 69, 85.

Sanctified afflictions, 94, 119, last part.

Satan subdued, 3, 6, 13.

Scripture compared with the book of nature, 19, 119, 7th part. instruction from it, 119, 4th part. delight in it, 119, 5th and 18th parts. holiness and comfort from it, 119, 6th part. perfection, 119, 7th part. variety and excellency, 119, 8th part. attended with the Spirit, 119, 9th part.

Seasons of the year, 65, 147.

Seamen's song, 107.

Secret devotion, 34, 119, 2d part.

Seeking God, 63.

Self-examination, or evidences of grace, 26, 139.

Separate souls, heaven, 17.

Shepherd of saints is God, 23.

Shipwreck prevented, 107.

Sick-bed devotion, 6, 38, 39.

Sickness healed, 6, 30, 116.

Signs of Christ's coming, 12, 96, &c.

Sin of nature, 14. original and actual, confessed and pardoned, 51. and chastisement of saints, 78, 106. universal, 14.

Sincerity, 19, 26, 32, 139. proved and rewarded, 18. professed, 119, 3d part.

Sinner cursed and saint happy, 1, 11. and saint's portion, 1, 17, 37, 50. hatred and saint's patience, 37. destroyed and saints chastised, 94.

Sins of tongue, 12, 34, 50.

Slander, deliverance from it, 31.

Song, see Psalm.

Sorrows, see Affliction, Sickness, &c.

Souls in separate state, 17, 146, 150.

Spirit given at Christ's ascension, 68. his teaching desired, 51, 119, 9th part.

Spiritual enemies overcome, 3, 18, 144. blessings and punishments, 81. mindedness, 119, 2d part. see Saint, Grace, &c.

Spouse of Christ the King is the church, 45.

Spring of the year, 65. and summer, 65, 104. and winter, 147.

Storm and thunder, 29, 48, 135.

Strength, repentance, and pardon prayed for, 38. from Christ, 71. of grace, 133.

Submission, 123, 131. to Christ, 2. to sickness, 39.

Success of the gospel, 19, 110.

Sufferings and death of Christ, 22. and kingdom of Christ, 2, 22, 69, 110.

Summer, 65. and winter, 147.

Support and comfort from God, 16. for the afflicted and tempted, 55. and comfort in God, 94, 119, 14th part.

Surety and sacrifice, Christ, 40.

TEMPTATIONS overcome, 3, 18. in sickness, 6. escape from them, 25. of the devil, 13. support under them, 3, 55, 94.

Tempter, see Satan.

Tender conscience, 119, 13th part.

Thanks, public, for private mercies, 116, 118. see Praise.

Threatenings and promises, 81.

Thunder and storm, 29, 135, 136, 148.

Times, evil, 11, 12.

Tongue governed, 34, 39.

Trial of our graces by afflictions, 66, 125. of our hearts, 26, 139.

Triumph for salvation, 18. and safety of the church in national desolations, 46. at the last day, 149.

Troubles, see Afflictions, Temptations.

Trust in the creatures vain, 62, 146.

Truth, grace, and protection, 57, 145, 146. see God, Faithfulness.

Tumult, deliverance from it, 118.

VANITY of man as mortal, 39, 89, 144. of life and riches, 40.

Vengeance and compassion, 68. against the enemies of the church, 76, 149.

Victory hoped and prayed for, 20. over temptations, 6, 18, 144. over temporal enemies, 18. and deliverance from persecution, 53.

Vineyard of God wasted, 80.

Unbelief and envy cured, 37. punished, 95.

Unchangeable God, 89, 111.

Vows paid in the church, 116. of holiness, 119, 15th part.

WAITING for pardon and direction, 25. for answer to prayer, 85, 130, 143.

War, prayer in time of it, 20. disappointments therein, 60. victory, 18. spiritual, 18, 144.

Warnings of God to his people, 81.

Watchfulness, 19, 141. over the tongue, 39.

Weather, 65, 107, 135, 147, 148.

Wicked, see Sinner, Saint.

Wickedness of man, 14, 36, 51.

Wind, see Providence, Seasons, Storm.

Winter and summer, 147.

Wisdom and equity of providence, 9. of God in his works, 111.

Word of God, see Scripture.

Works of creation and providence, 104, 147, 148. and grace, 19, 33, 111, 135, 136. good, profit men, not God, 16.

World's hatred and saints' patience, 37.

Worship and order of the gospel, 48. delight in it, 84. with reverence, 89, 99. daily, 55, 134, 141. in a family, 138. public, 63, 84, 122, 132. absence from it, 42, 63.

Wrath and mercy from the judgment-seat, 9. see more in God, Punishment, Sinner, Vengeance.

ZEAL and prudence, 39.

Zion, its citizens, 16. see Church.

A TABLE

TO FIND ANY PSALM BY THE FIRST LINE.

<p>ALL ye that love the Lord, rejoice Almighty Ruler of the skies Amidst thy wrath remember love Among the assemblies of the great Among the princes, earthly gods And will the God of grace Are all the foes of Sion fools Are sinners now so senseless grown Arise, my gracious God Awake, ye saints, to praise your King</p>	<p>p. 69 6 19 37 38 37 26 8 9 62 10 18 11 53 56 46 61 39 54 16 20 3 16</p>	<p>Hear me, O God, nor hide thy face Hear what the Lord in vision said Help, Lord, for men of virtue fail He reigns, the Lord, the Saviour reigns He that hath made his refuge God High in the heavens, eternal God How awful is thy chastening rod How did my heart rejoice to hear How fast their guilt and sorrows rise How long, O Lord, shall I complain How long wilt thou conceal thy face How pleasant, how divinely fair How pleasant 'tis to see How pleased and blest was I How shall the young secure their hearts</p>	<p>p. 45 39 7 44 41 18 35 58 9 17 8 37 61 58 55</p>
<p>BEHOLD the lofty sky Behold the love, the generous love Behold the morning sun Behold the sure foundation-stone Behold thy waiting-servant, Lord Bless, O my soul, the living God Blest are the sons of peace Blest are the souls that hear and know Blest are the undefiled in heart Blest is the man, for ever blest Blest is the man whose bowels move Blest is the man who shuns the place Blest is the nation where the Lord</p>	<p>46 61 39 54 16 20 3 16</p>	<p>JEHOVAH reigns, he dwells in light Jesus, our Lord, ascend thy throne Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Joy to the world; the Lord is come Judge me, O Lord, and prove my ways Judges, who rule the world by laws Just are thy ways, and true thy word If God succeed not, all the coast If God to build the house deny I lift my soul to God I'll bless the Lord from day to day I'll praise my Maker with my breath I'll speak the honours of my King I love the Lord, he heard my cries In all my vast concerns with thee In anger, Lord, rebuke me not In God's own house pronounce his praise In Judah God of old was known Into thine hand, O God of truth I set the Lord before my face Is there ambition in my heart It is the Lord our Saviour's hand I waited patient for the Lord I will extol thee, Lord, on high</p>	<p>42 30 53 44 14 27 10 60 60 14 17 67 21 52 64 5 69 35 15 9 61 46 20 15</p>
<p>CHILDREN in years and knowledge young Come, children, learn to fear the Lord Come, let our voices join to raise Come, sound his praise abroad Consider all my sorrows, Lord</p>	<p>17 17 43 43 56</p>	<p>DAVID rejoiced in God his strength Deep in our hearts let us record</p>	<p>12 32</p>
<p>EARLY, my God, without delay Exalt the Lord our God</p>	<p>28 44</p>	<p>FAR as thy name is known Father, I bless thy gentle hand Father, I sing thy wondrous grace Firm and unmoved are they Firm was my health, my day was bright Fools in their heart believe and say For ever blessed be the Lord For ever shall my song record From age to age exalt his name From all that dwell below the skies From deep distress and troubled thoughts</p>	<p>23 57 32 59 15 8 65 39 49 53 60</p>
<p>GIVE thanks to God: he reigns above Give thanks to God, invoke his name Give thanks to God most high Give thanks to God the sovereign Lord Give to our God immortal praise Give to the Lord, ye sons of fame God in his earthly temple lays God is the refuge of his saints God, my supporter and my hope God of eternal love God of my childhood and my youth God of my life, look gently down God of my mercy and my praise Good is the Lord, the heavenly King Great God, attend while Zion sings Great God, how oft did Israel prove Great God, indulge my humble claim Great God, the heaven's well-ordered frame Great God, whose universal sway Great is the Lord, exalted high Great is the Lord, his works of might Great is the Lord our God Great Shepherd of thine Israel</p>	<p>49 48 62 62 63 14 39 22 33 48 32 20 50 30 37 36 23 23 33 62 51 23 36</p>	<p>LET all the earth their voices raise Let all the heathen writers join Let children hear the mighty deeds Let every creature join Let every tongue thy goodness speak Let God arise in all his might Let sinners take their course Let Zion in her King rejoice Let Zion and her sons rejoice Let God the Father and the Son Lo, what a glorious corner-stone Lo, what an entertaining sight Long as I live I'll bless thy name Lord, hast thou cast the nation off Lord, I am thine, but thou wilt prove Lord, I am vile, conceived in sin Lord, I can suffer thy rebukes Lord, I esteem thy judgments right Lord, if thine eyes survey our faults Lord, if thou dost not soon appear Lord, I have made thy word my choice Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear Lord, I will bless thee all my days Lord, I would spread my sore distress Lord of the worlds above Lord, thou hast called thy grace to mind Lord, thou hast heard thy servant cry Lord, thou hast searched & seen me through Lord, thou hast seen my soul sincere Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray Lord, 'tis a pleasant thing to stand Lord, we have heard thy works of old Lord, what a feeble piece Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I Lord, what is man, poor feeble man Lord, what was man when made at first Lord, when I count thy mercies o'er</p>	<p>43 55 36 68 66 30 27 22 46 69 54 61 66 28 9 25 5 55 41 7 55 5 17 26 38 38 53 63 10 4 42 21 41 34 65 6 65</p>

TABLE TO FIND ANY PSALM.

Lord, when thou didst ascend on high	31	Sing, all ye nations, to the Lord	30
Loud hallelujahs to the Lord	68	Sing to the Lord aloud	37
M AKER and sovereign Lord	3	Sing to the Lord Jehovah's name	43
Mercy and judgment are my song	45	Sing to the Lord with joyful voice	45
Mine eyes and my desire	14	Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands	43
My God, accept my early vows	65	Songs of immortal praise belong	51
My God, consider my distress	56	Soon as I heard my Father say	14
My God, how many are my fears	4	Sure there's a righteous God	34
My God, in whom are all the springs	27	Sweet is the memory of thy grace	66
My God, my everlasting hope	32	Sweet is the work, my God, my King	42
My God, my King, thy various praise	66	T EACH me the measure of my days	19
My God, permit my tongue	29	The Almighty reigns exalted high	44
My God, the steps of pious men	19	That man is blest who stands in awe	51
My God, what inward grief I feel	64	The earth for ever is the Lord's	13
My heart rejoices in thy name	15	Thee will I love, O Lord my strength	9
My never-ceasing song shall show	39	The God Jehovah reigns	41
My refuge is the God of love	7	The God of glory sends his summons forth	25
My righteous Judge, my gracious God	65	The God of mercy be adored	69
My Saviour and my King	21	The God of our salvation hears	29
My Saviour, my almighty Friend	32	The heavens declare thy glory, Lord	11
My shepherd is the living Lord	13	The King of saints, how fair his face	22
My shepherd will supply my need	13	The king, O Lord, with songs of praise	12
My soul, how lovely is the place	38	The Lord appears my helper now	53
My soul lies cleaving to the dust	51	The Lord, how wondrous are his ways	46
My soul, repeat his praise	47	The Lord Jehovah reigns	42
My soul, thy great Creator praise	47	The Lord is come, the heavens proclaim	44
My spirit looks to God alone	28	The Lord my shepherd is	13
My spirit sinks within me, Lord	21	The Lord of glory is my light	14
My trust is in my heavenly Friend	5	The Lord of glory reigns, he reigns	42
N O sleep nor slumber to his eyes	61	The Lord, the Judge, before his throne	24
Not to our names, thou only just	52	The Lord, the Judge, his churches warns	24
Not to ourselves, who are but dust	52	The Lord, the sovereign King	47
Now be my heart inspired to sing	52	The Lord, the Sovereign, sends his summons	24
Now to the great and sacred Three	22	The man is ever blest	3
Now from the roaring lion's rage	69	The praise of Sion waits for thee	29
Now I'm convinced the Lord is kind	12	This spacious earth is all the Lord's	13
Now let our lips with holy fear	33	The wonders, Lord, thy love has wrought	20
Now let our mournful songs record	31	Think, mighty God, on feeble man	40
Now may the God of power and grace	12	This is the day the Lord hath made	53
Now plead my cause, Almighty God	11	Thou art my portion, O my God	54
Now shall my solemn vows be paid	17	Thou God of love, thou ever blest	57
O LL ye nations, praise the Lord	30	Through every age, eternal God	40
O blessed souls are they	53	Thrice happy man who fears the Lord	51
O bless the Lord, my soul	15	Thus I resolved before the Lord	19
O Britain, praise thy mighty God	46	Thus saith the Lord, the spacious fields	24
Of justice and of grace I sing	67	Thus saith the Lord, your work is vain	20
O for a shout of sacred joy	45	Thus the eternal Father spake	50
O God, my refuge, hear my cries	22	Thus the great Lord of earth and sea	50
O God of grace and righteousness	26	Thy mercies fill the earth, O Lord	55
O God of mercy, hear my call	4	Thy name, almighty Lord	53
O God, to whom revenge belongs	26	Thy works of glory, mighty Lord	49
O happy man, whose soul is filled	42	'Tis by thy strength the mountains stand	30
O happy nation, where the Lord	26	To God the Father's throne	69
O how I love thy holy law	60	To God the Father, God the Son	69
O Lord, how many are my foes	16	To God I cried with mournful voice	35
O Lord, our heavenly King	55	To God I made my sorrows known	65
O Lord, our Lord, how wondrous great	4	To God the great, the ever blest	48
O that the Lord would guide my ways	5	To heaven I lift my waiting eyes	58
O that thy statutes every hour	6	To our almighty Maker God	44
O thou that hearest when sinners cry	16	To thee, before the dawning light	54
O thou whose justice reigns on high	57	To thee, most holy and most high	34
O thou whose grace and justice reign	26	To thine almighty arm we owe	10
Our God, our help in ages past	27	'Twas for thy sake, eternal God	32
Out of the deeps of long distress	59	'Twas from thy hand, my God, I came	64
O what a stiff rebellious house	40	'Twas in the watches of the night	28
P RAISE waits in Zion, Lord, for thee	36	V AIN man on foolish pleasures bent	49
Praise ye the Lord, exalt his name	29	Unshaken as the sacred hill	59
Praise ye the Lord, my heart shall join	62	Up from my youth, may Israel say	60
Praise ye the Lord, 'tis good to raise	66	Up to the hills I lift mine eyes	58
Preserve me, Lord, in time of need	67	Upwards I lift mine eyes	58
R EJOICE, ye righteous, in the Lord	8	W E bless the Lord, the just, the good	31
Remember, Lord, our mortal state	16	We love thee, Lord, and we adore	10
Return, O God of love, return	40	What shall I render to my God	53
S ALVATION is for ever nigh	41	When Christ to judgment shall descend	24
Save me, O God, the swelling floods	38	When God is nigh, my faith is strong	9
Save me, O Lord, from every foe	31	When God, provoked with daring crimes	50
See what a living stone	9	When God restored our captive state	59
Show pity, Lord; O Lord, forgive	54	When God revealed his gracious name	59
Shine, mighty God, on Britain shine	25	When Israel, freed from Pharaoh's hand	52
	30	When Israel sins the Lord reproves	36
		When I with pleasing wonder stand	64
		When man grows bold in sin	18

TABLE TO FIND ANY PSALM.

When overwhelmed with grief	28	With all my powers of heart and tongue	63
When pain and anguish seize me, Lord	57	With earnest longings of the mind	21
When the great Judge, supreme and just	6	With my whole heart I'll raise my song	6
Where shall the man be found	14	With my whole heart I've sought thy face	56
Where shall we go to seek and find	61	With reverence let the saints appear	39
While men grow bold in wicked ways	18	With songs and honours sounding loud	67
While I keep silence, and conceal	16	Would you behold the works of God	49
Who shall ascend thy heavenly place	8		
Who shall inhabit in thy hill	8	Y E holy souls, in God rejoice	16
Who will arise and plead my right	43	Ye islands of the northern sea	44
Why did the Jews proclaim their rage	4	Ye nations round the earth, rejoice	45
Why did the nations join to slay	3	Ye servants of the almighty King	52
Why do the proud insult the poor	23	Ye sons of men, a feeble race	41
Why do the wealthy wicked boast	19	Ye sons of pride that hate the just	23
Why doth the Lord stand off so far	7	Ye that delight to serve the Lord	51
Why doth the man of riches grow	23	Ye that obey the immortal King	61
Why has my God my soul forsook	12	Ye tribes of Adam, join	67
Why should I vex my soul and fret	18	Yet, saith the Lord, if David's race	40
Will God for ever cast us off	34	Ye angels round the throne	69

END OF THE PSALMS

H Y M N S

AND

S P I R I T U A L S O N G S .

IN THREE BOOKS.

- I. COLLECTED FROM THE SCRIPTURES.
- II. COMPOSED ON DIVINE SUBJECTS.
- III. PREPARED FOR THE LORD'S SUPPER.

And they sung a new song, saying, Thou art worthy, &c. for thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us, &c.—REVELATION V. 9.

Soliti essent (i. e. Christiani) convenire, carmenque Christo, quasi Deo, dicere.—PLIN. IN EPIST.

P R E F A C E .

THE following extracts from the Doctor's preface contain the substance of his plan in the three different parts into which the Hymns are divided; the whole would have exceeded the limits of a small book.

"Far be it from my thoughts to lay aside the Book of Psalms in public worship; few can pretend so great a value for them as myself: it is the most noble, most devotional, and divine collection of poesy; and nothing can be supposed more proper to raise a pious soul to heaven than some parts of that book; never was a piece of experimental divinity so nobly written, and so justly revered and admired: but it must be acknowledged still, that there are a thousand lines in it which were not made for a church in our days to assume as its own. There are also many deficiencies of light and glory which our Lord Jesus and his apostles have supplied in the writings of the New Testament: and with this advantage I have composed these Spiritual Songs, which are now presented to the world. Nor is the attempt vainglorious or presuming: for in respect of clear evangelical knowledge, 'The least in the kingdom of heaven is greater than all the Jewish prophets,' Matt. xi. 11.

"Now let me give a short account of the following composesures.

"The greatest part of them are suited to the general state of the gospel, and the most common affairs of Christians; I hope there will be very few found but what may properly be used in a religious assembly, and not one of them but may well be adapted to some seasons either of private or public worship. The most frequent tempers and changes of our spirit, and conditions of our life, are here copied, and the breathings of our piety expressed according to the variety of our passions, our love, our fear, our hope, our desire, our sorrow, our wonder, and our joy, as they are refined into devotion, and act under the influence

and conduct of the blessed Spirit; all conversing with God the Father, 'by the new and living Way' of access to the throne, even the person and the mediation of our Lord Jesus Christ. To him also, even 'to the Lamb that was slain, and now lives,' I have addressed many a song; for thus doth the Holy Scripture instruct and teach us to worship in the various patterns of Christian Psalmody described in the Revelation.

"I have aimed at ease of numbers, and smoothness of sound, and endeavoured to make the sense plain and obvious. If the verse appears so gentle and flowing as to incur the censure of feebleness, I may honestly affirm, that sometimes it cost me labour to make it so."

"In the first part I have borrowed the sense and much of the form of the song from some particular portions of Scripture, and have paraphrased most of the doxologies in the New Testament, that contain any thing in them peculiarly evangelical: and many parts of the Old Testament also, that have a reference to the times of the Messiah."

"The second part consists of hymns whose form is mere human composure; but I hope the sense and materials will always appear divine. I might have brought some text or other, and applied it to the margin of every verse, if this method had been as useful as it was easy. If there be any poems in the book that are capable of giving delight to persons of a more refined taste and polite education, perhaps they may be found in this part; but except they lay aside the humour of criticism, and enter into a devout frame, every ode here already despairs of pleasing."

"I have prepared the third part only for the celebration of the Lord's Supper, that, in imitation of our blessed Saviour, we may sing an hymn, after we have partaken of the bread and wine."

H Y M N S.

BOOK I.

COLLECTED FROM THE HOLY SCRIPTURES.

HYMN 1. C. M.

A new song to the Lamb that was slain,
Rev. v. 6-12.

- 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 Those are the prayers of the saints,
And these the hymns they raise :
Jesus is kind to our complaints,
He loves to hear our praise.
- 4 [Eternal Father, who shall look
Into thy secret will ?
Who but the Son shall take that book
And open every seal ?
- 5 He shall fulfil thy great decrees,
The Son deserves it well ;
Lo, in his hand the sovereign keys
Of heaven, and death, and hell !]
- 6 Now to the Lamb that once was slain
Be endless blessings paid ;
Salvation, glory, joy, remain
For ever on thy head.
- 7 Thou hast redeemed our souls with blood,
Hast set the prisoners free,
Hast made us kings and priests to God,
And we shall reign with thee.
- 8 The worlds of nature and of grace
Are put beneath thy power ;
Then shorten these delaying days
And bring the promised hour.

HYMN 2. L. M.

The deity and humanity of Christ, John i. 1,
3, 14. Col i. 16. Eph. iii. 9, 10.

- 1 **E**RE the blue heavens were stretched
abroad,
From everlasting was the Word ;
With God he was ; the Word was God,
And must divinely be adored.
- 2 By his own power were all things made,
By him supported all things stand ;
He is the whole creation's Head,
And angels fly at his command.
- 3 Ere sin was born, or Satan fell,
He led the host of morning stars ;
(Thy generation who can tell,
Or count the numbers of thy years ?)
- 4 But lo, he leaves those heavenly forms,
The Word descends and dwells in clay,
That he may hold converse with worms,
Dressed in such feeble flesh as they.
- 5 Mortals with joy beheld his face,
The eternal Father's only Son ;
How full of truth ! how full of grace !
When through his eyes the Godhead shone !
- 6 Archangels leave their high abode
To learn new mysteries here, and tell
The loves of our descending God,
The glories of Immanuel.

HYMN 3. S. M.

The nativity of Christ, Luke i. 30, &c.
Luke ii. 20, &c.

- 1 **B**EHOLD, the grace appears,
The promise is fulfilled ;
Mary the wondrous virgin bears,
And Jesus is the child.

- 2 [The Lord, the highest God,
Calls him his only Son ;
He bids him rule the lands abroad,
And gives him David's throne.
- 3 O'er Jacob shall he reign
With a peculiar sway ;
The nations shall his grace obtain,
His kingdom ne'er decay.]
- 4 To bring the glorious news
A heavenly form appears ;
He tells the shepherds of their joys,
And banishes their fears.
- 5 'Go, humble swains,' said he,
'To David's city fly ;
'The promised infant born to-day
'Doth in a manger lie.
- 6 'With looks and hearts serene,
'Go visit Christ, your King ;'
And straight a flaming troop was seen ;
The shepherds heard them sing :
- 7 'Glory to God on high,
'And heavenly peace on earth,
'Good-will to men, to angels joy,
'At the Redeemer's birth !'
- 8 [In worship so divine
Let saints employ their tongues,
With the celestial host we join,
And loud repeat their songs :
- 9 'Glory to God on high,
'And heavenly peace on earth,
'Good-will to men, to angels joy,
'At our Redeemer's birth.']

HYMN 4. L. M.

The inward witness to Christianity,
1 John v. 10.

- 1 **Q**UESTIONS & doubts be heard no more,
Let Christ and joy be all our theme :
His Spirit seals his gospel sure,
To every soul that trusts in him.
- 2 Jesus, thy witness speaks within ;
The mercy which thy words reveal
Refines the heart from sense and sin,
And stamps its own celestial seal.
- 3 'Tis God's inimitable hand
That moulds and forms the heart anew ;
Blasphemers can no more withstand,
But bow and own thy doctrine true.
- 4 The guilty wretch that trusts thy blood,
Finds peace and pardon at the cross ;
The sinful soul, averse to God,
Believes and loves his Maker's laws.
- 5 Learning and wit may cease their strife,
When miracles with glory shine ;
The voice that calls the dead to life
Must be almighty, and divine.

HYMN 5. C. M.

Submission to afflictive providences, Job i. 21.

- 1 **N**AKED as from the earth we came,
And crept to life at first,
We to the earth return again,
And mingle with our dust.
- 2 The dear delights we here enjoy,
And fondly call our own,
Are but short favours borrowed now,
To be repaid anon.
- 3 'Tis God that lifts our comforts high,
Or sinks them in the grave ;
He gives, and (blessed be his name !)
He takes but what he gave.

- 4 Peace, all our angry passions, then,
Let each rebellious sigh
Be silent at his sovereign will,
And every murmur die.
- 5 If smiling mercy crown our lives,
Its praises shall be spread ;
And we 'll adore the justice too
That strikes our comforts dead.

HYMN 6. C. M.

Triumph over death, Job xvi. 25-27.

- 1 GREAT God, I own thy sentence just,
And nature must decay ;
I yield my body to the dust
To dwell with fellow-clay.
- 2 Yet faith may triumph o'er the grave,
And trample on the tombs ;
My Jesus, my Redeemer lives,
My God, my Saviour comes.
- 3 The mighty Conqueror shall appear,
High on a royal seat,
And Death, the last of all his foes,
Lie vanquished at his feet.
- 4 Though greedy worms devour my skin,
And gnaw my wasting flesh,
When God shall build my bones again,
He clothes them all afresh.
- 5 Then shall I see thy lovely face
With strong immortal eyes,
And feast upon thy unknown grace
With pleasure and surprise.

HYMN 7. C. M.

The invitation of the gospel ; or, Spiritual food and clothing, Isa. xv. 1, &c.

- 1 LET every mortal ear attend,
And every heart rejoice,
The trumpet of the gospel sounds
With an inviting voice.
- 2 Ho ! all ye hungry starving souls
That feed upon the wind,
And vainly strive with earthly toys
To fill an empty mind.
- 3 Eternal Wisdom has prepared
A soul-reviving feast,
And bids your longing appetites
The rich provision taste.
- 4 Ho ! ye that pant for living streams,
And pine away and die,
Here you may quench your raging thirst
With springs that never dry.
- 5 Rivers of love and mercy here
In a rich ocean join ;
Salvation in abundance flows,
Like floods of milk and wine
- 6 [Ye perishing and naked poor,
Who work with mighty pain
To weave a garment of your own,
That will not hide your sin,
- 7 Come naked, and adorn your souls
In robes prepared by God,
Wrought by the labours of his Son,
And dyed in his own blood.]
- 8 Dear God, the treasures of thy love
Are everlasting mines,
Deep as our helpless miseries are,
And boundless as our sins.
- 9 The happy gates of gospel grace
Stand open night and day,
Lord, we are come to seek supplies,
And drive our wants away.

HYMN 8. C. M.

The safety and protection of the church, Isa. xxv. 1-6.

- 1 HOW honourable is the place
Where we adoring stand !
Zion, the glory of the earth,
And beauty of the land !
- 2 Bulwarks of mighty grace defend
The city where we dwell,
The walls of strong salvation made
Defy the assaults of hell.
- 3 Lift up the everlasting gates,
The doors wide open fling,
Enter, ye nations that obey
The statutes of our King.
- 4 Here shall you taste unmingled joys,
And live in perfect peace,
You that have known Jehovah's name,
And ventured on his grace.
- 5 Trust in the Lord, for ever trust,
And banish all your fears ;
Strength in the Lord Jehovah dwells,
Eternal as his years.
- 6 [What though the rebels dwell on high,
His arm shall bring them low ;
Low as the caverns of the grave
Their lofty heads shall bow.]
- 7 [On Babylon our feet shall tread
In that rejoicing hour,
The ruins of her walls shall spread
A pavement for the poor.]

HYMN 9. C. M.

The promises of the covenant of grace, Isa. lv. 1, 2. Zech. xiii. 1. Micah vii. 19. Ezek. xxxvi. 25, &c.

- 1 IN vain we lavish out our lives
To gather empty wind,
The choicest blessings earth can yield
Will starve a hungry mind.
- 2 Come, and the Lord shall feed our souls
With more substantial meat,
With such as saints in glory love,
With such as angels eat.
- 3 Our God will every want supply,
And fill our hearts with peace ;
He gives by covenant and by oath
The riches of his grace.
- 4 Come, and he 'll cleanse our spotted souls,
And wash away our stains,
In the dear fountain that his Son
Poured from his dying veins.
- 5 [Our guilt shall vanish all away,
Though black as hell before ;
Our sins shall sink beneath the sea,
And shall be found no more.
- 6 And lest pollution should o'erspread
Our inward powers again,
His Spirit shall bedew our souls,
Like purifying rain.]
- 7 Our heart, that flinty, stubborn thing,
That terrors cannot move,
That fears no threatenings of his wrath,
Shall be dissolved by love :
- 8 Or he can take the flint away
That would not be refined,
And from the treasures of his grace
Bestow a softer mind.
- 9 There shall his sacred Spirit dwell,
And deep engrave his law,
And every motion of our souls
To swift obedience draw.
- 10 Thus will he pour salvation down,
And we shall render praise,
We the dear people of his love,
And he our God of grace.

HYMN 10. S. M.

The blessedness of gospel times; or, The revelation of Christ to Jews and Gentiles, Isa. v. 2, 7-10. Matt. xiii. 16, 17.

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

HYMN 11. L. M.

The humble enlightened, and carnal reason humbled; or, The sovereignty of grace, Luke x. 21, 22.

- 1 **T**HERE was an hour when Christ rejoiced,
And spoke his joy in words of praise;
' Father, I thank thee, mighty God,
' Lord of the earth, and heavens, and seas.
- 2 ' I thank thy sovereign power and love,
' That crowns my doctrine with success;
' And makes the babes in knowledge learn
' The heights, and breadths, and lengths of grace.
- 3 ' But all this glory lies concealed
' From men of prudence and of wit;
' The prince of darkness blinds their eyes,
' And their own pride resists the light.
- 4 ' Father, 'tis thus, because thy will
' Chose and ordained it should be so;
' 'Tis thy delight to abase the proud,
' And lay the haughty scorners low.
- 5 ' There's none can know the Father right
' But those who learn it from the Son;
' Nor can the Son be well received,
' But where the Father makes him known.
- 6 Then let our souls adore our God,
That deals his graces as he please,
Nor gives to mortals an account
Of his actions or decrees.

HYMN 12. C. M.

Free grace in revealing Christ, Luke x. 21.

- 1 **J**ESUS, the man of constant grief,
A mourner all his days;
His spirit once rejoiced aloud,
And tuned his joy to praise.
- 2 Father, I thank thy wondrous love,
' That hath revealed thy Son
' To men unlearned, and to babes
' Has made thy gospel known.
- 3 The mysteries of redeeming grace
' Are hidden from the wise,
' While pride and carnal reasonings join
' To swell and blind their eyes.
- 4 Thus doth the Lord of heaven and earth
His great decrees fulfil,
And orders all his works of grace
By his own sovereign will.

HYMN 13. L. M.

The Son of God incarnate; or, The titles and the kingdom of Christ, Isa. ix. 2, 6, 7.

- 1 **T**HE lands that long in darkness lay
Now have beheld a heavenly light:
Nations that sat in death's cold shade
Are blest with beams divinely bright.
- 2 The virgin's promised Son is born,
Behold the expected Child appear;
What shall his names or titles be?
The Wonderful, the Counsellor.
- 3 This infant is the mighty God,
Come to be suckled and adored;
The eternal Father, Prince of Peace,
The Son of David, and his Lord.
- 4 The government of earth and seas
Upon his shoulders shall be laid,
His wide dominions still increase,
And honours to his name be paid.
- 5 Jesus the holy child shall sit
High on his father David's throne,
Shall crush his foes beneath his feet,
And reign to ages yet unknown.

HYMN 14. 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 suffered in their stead;
And the 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 loved us bears us through,
And makes us more than conquerors too.
- 5 Faith hath an overcoming power;
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 powers below,
Shall cause his mercy to remove,
Or wean our hearts from Christ our love.

HYMN 15. L. M.

Our own weakness, and Christ our strength, 2 Cor. xii. 7, 9, 10.

- 1 **L**ET me but hear my Saviour say,
' Strength shall be equal to thy day,'
Then I rejoice in deep distress,
Leaning on all-sufficient grace.
- 2 I glory in infirmity,
That Christ's own power may rest on me;
When I am weak, then am I strong,
Grace is my shield, and Christ my song.
- 3 I can do all things, or can bear
All sufferings, if my Lord be there;
Sweet pleasures mingle with the pains,
While his left hand my head sustains.
- 4 But if the Lord be once withdrawn,
And we attempt the work alone,
When new temptations spring and rise,
We find how great our weakness is.
- 5 [So Samson, when his hair was lost,
Met the Philistines to his cost;
Shook his vain limbs with sad surprise,
Made feeble fight, and lost his eyes.]

HYMN 16. C. M.

Hosanna to Christ, Matt. xxi. 9. Luke xix. 38, 40.

- 1 **H**OSANNA to the royal Son
Of David's ancient line,
His natures two, his person one,
Mysterious and divine.
- 2 **T**HE root of David here, we find,
And offspring is the same;
Eternity and time are joined
In our Immanuel's name.
- 3 **B**lessed he that comes to wretched men
With peaceful news from heaven
Hosannas of the highest strain
To Christ, the Lord, be given.
- 4 **L**et mortals ne'er refuse to take
The hosanna on their tongues,
Lest rocks and stones should rise, and break
Their silence into songs.

HYMN 17. C. M.

Victory over death, 1 Cor. xv. 55, &c.

- 1 **O**FOR an overcoming faith
To cheer my dying hours,
To triumph o'er the monster Death,
And all his frightful powers!
- 2 **J**oyful with all the strength I have
My quivering lips should sing,
'Where is thy boasted victory, Grave,
'And where the monster's sting?'
- 3 **I**f sin be pardoned I'm secure,
Death hath no sting beside;
The law gives sin its damning power,
But Christ, my ransom, died.
- 4 **N**ow to the God of victory
Immortal thanks be paid,
Who makes us conquerors while we die,
Through Christ our living head.

HYMN 18. C. M.

Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord, Rev. xiv. 13.

- 1 **H**EAR what the voice from heaven pro-
For all the pious dead; [claims,
Sweet is the savour of their names,
And soft their sleeping bed.
- 2 **T**hey die in Jesus, and are blessed;
How kind their slumbers are!
From sufferings and from sins released,
And freed from every snare.
- 3 **F**ar from this world of toil and strife,
They're present with the Lord;
The labours of their mortal life
End in a large reward.

HYMN 19. C. M.

The song of Simeon; or, Death made desirable, Luke ii. 27, &c.

- 1 **L**ORD, at thy temple we appear,
As happy Simeon came,
And hope to meet our Saviour here,
O make our joys the same.
- 2 **W**ith what divine and vast delight
The good old man was filled,
When fondly in his withered arms
He clasped the holy child!
- 3 **N**ow I can leave this world, he cried,
'Behold, thy servant dies;
'I've seen thy great salvation, Lord,
'And close my peaceful eyes.
- 4 **T**his is the light prepared to shine
Upon the Gentile lands,
'Thine Israel's glory, and their hope
'To break their slavish bands.'
- 5 **J**esus, the vision of thy face
Hath overpowering charms;
Scarce shall I feel death's cold embrace
If Christ be in my arms.

- 6 **T**hen while ye hear my heart-strings break,
How sweet thy minutes roll!
A mortal paleness on my cheek,
And glory in my soul.]

HYMN 20. C. M.

Spiritual apparel; namely, the robe of righteousness, and garments of salvation, Isa. lxi. 10.

- 1 **A**WAKE, my heart, arise my tongue,
Prepare a tuneful voice,
In God, the life of all my joys,
Aloud will I rejoice.
- 2 **'T**is he adorned my naked soul,
And made salvation mine;
Upon a poor polluted worm
He makes his graces shine.
- 3 **A**nd 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 **H**ow far the heavenly robe exceeds
What earthly princes wear!
These ornaments, how bright they shine!
How white the garments are!
- 5 **T**he Spirit wrought my faith and love,
And hope, and every grace;
But Jesus spent his life to work
The robe of righteousness.
- 6 **S**trangely, my soul, art thou arrayed
By the great sacred Three:
In sweetest harmony of praise
Let all thy powers agree.

HYMN 21. C. M.

A vision of the kingdom of Christ among men, Rev. xxi. 1-4.

- 1 **L**O, what a glorious sight appears
To our believing eyes!
'The earth and sea are passed away,
And the old rolling skies.
- 2 **F**rom the third heaven where God resides,
That holy, happy place,
The new Jerusalem comes down,
Adorned with shining grace.
- 3 **A**tending angels shout for joy,
And the bright armies sing,
'Mortals, behold the sacred seat
'Of your descending King;'
- 4 **'T**he God of glory down to men
'Removes his blest abode;
'Men, the dear objects of his grace,
'And he the loving God.
- 5 **'H**is own soft hand shall wipe the tears
'From every weeping eye,
'And pains, and groans, and griefs, and fears,
'And death itself, shall die.'
- 6 **H**ow long, dear Saviour, O how long
Shall this bright hour delay?
Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time,
And bring the welcome day.

HYMN 22. C. M.

Flesh and spirit, Rom. viii. 1.

- 1 **W**HAT vain desires, and passions vain,
Attend this mortal clay!
Oft have they pierced my soul with pain,
And drawn my heart astray.
- 2 **H**ow have I wandered from my God,
And following sin and shame,
In this vile world of flesh and blood,
'Defiled my nobler frame!
- 3 **F**or ever blessed be thy grace,
That formed my soul anew,
And made it of an heaven-born race,
Thy glory to pursue.
- 4 **M**y spirit holds perpetual war,
And wrestles and complains;
But views the happy moment near
That shall dissolve its chains.

- 5 Cheerful in death I close my eyes,
To part with every lust;
And charge my flesh, when'er it rise,
To leave them in the dust.
- 6 My purer spirit shall not fear
To put this body on:
Its tempting powers no more are there,
Its lusts and passions gone.

HYMN 23. L. M.

A hopeful youth falling short of heaven,
Mark x. 21.

- 1 **M**UST all the charms of nature then
So hopeless to salvation prove?
Can hell demand, can heaven condemn,
The man whom Jesus deigns to love?
- 2 The man who sought the ways of truth,
Paid friends and neighbours all their due,
(A modest, sober, lovely youth,)
And thought he wanted nothing new.
- 3 But mark the change! thus spake the Lord,
'Come, part with earth for heaven to-day';
The youth, astonished at the word,
In silent sadness went his way.
- 4 Poor virtues that he boasted so,
This test unable to endure;
Let Christ, and grace, and glory go,
To make his land and money sure.
- 5 Ah foolish choice of treasures here!
Ah fatal love of tempting gold!
Must this base world be bought so dear?
Are life and heaven so cheaply sold?
- 6 In vain the charms of nature shine,
If this vile passion govern me:
Transform my soul, O love divine,
And make me part with all for thee.

HYMN 24. L. M.

The rich sinner dying, Psalm xlix. 6, 9.
Eccl. viii. 8. Job iii. 14, 15.

- 1 **I**N vain the wealthy mortals toil,
And heap their shining dust in vain,
Look down and scorn the humble poor,
And boast their lofty hills of gain.
- 2 Their golden cordials cannot ease
Their pained hearts or aching heads,
Nor fright nor bribe approaching death
From glittering roofs and downy beds.
- 3 The lingering, the unwilling soul
The dismal summons must obey,
And bid a long, a sad farewell,
To the pale lump of lifeless clay.
- 4 Thence they are huddled to the grave,
Where kings and slaves have equal thrones:
Their bones without distinction lie
Amongst the heap of meaner bones.

The rest referred to Psalm 49.

HYMN 25. L. M.

A vision of the Lamb, Rev. v. 6-9.

- 1 **A**LL mortal vanities, be gone,
Nor tempt my eyes, nor tire my ears,
Behold, amidst the eternal throne
A vision of the Lamb appears.
- 2 [Glory his fleecy robe adorns,
Marked with the bloody death he bore:
Seven are his eyes, and seven his horns,
To speak his wisdom and his power.
- 3 Lo, he receives a sealed book
From him that sits upon the throne:
Jesus, my Lord, prevails to look
On dark decrees, and things unknown.]
- 4 All the assembling saints around
Fall worshipping before the Lamb,
And in new songs of gospel-sound
Address their honours to his name.

- 5 [The joy, the shout, the harmony
Flies o'er the everlasting hills,
'Worthy art thou alone,' they cry,
'To read the book, to loose the seals.']
- 6 Our voices join the heavenly strain,
And with transporting pleasure sing,
'Worthy the Lamb that once was slain,
'To be our teacher and our king.'

- 7 His words of prophecy reveal
Eternal counsels, deep designs;
His grace and vengeance shall fulfil
The peaceful and the dreadful lines.
- 8 Thou hast redeemed our souls from hell
With thine invaluable blood;
And wretches that did once rebel
Are now made favourites of their God.
- 9 Worthy for ever is the Lord,
That died for treasons not his own,
By every tongue to be adored,
And dwell upon his Father's throne.

HYMN 26. C. M.

Hope of heaven by the resurrection of Christ,
1 Peter i. 3-5.

- 1 **B**LESSED be the everlasting God,
The Father of our Lord;
Be his abounding mercy praised,
His majesty adored.
- 2 When from the dead he raised his Son,
And called 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 to see the dust!
Yet as the Lord our Saviour rose,
So all his followers must.
- 4 There 's an inheritance divine
Reserved against that day,
'Tis uncorrupted, undefiled,
And cannot waste away.
- 5 Saints by the power of God are kept
Till the salvation come:
We walk by faith as strangers here
Till Christ shall call us home.

HYMN 27. C. M.

*Assurance of heaven; or, A saint prepared
to die, 2 Tim. iv. 6, 7, 8, 18.*

- 1 [**D**EATH may dissolve my body now,
And bear my spirit home;
Why do my minutes move so slow,
Nor my salvation come?
- 2 With heavenly weapons I have fought
The battles of the Lord,
Finished my course, and kept the faith,
And wait the sure reward.]
- 3 God has laid up in heaven for me
A crown which cannot fade;
The righteous Judge at that great day
Shall place it on my head.
- 4 Nor hath the King of grace decreed
This prize for me alone:
But all that love and long to see
The appearance of his Son.
- 5 Jesus the Lord shall guard me safe
From every ill design;
And to his heavenly kingdom keep
This feeble soul of mine.
- 6 God is my everlasting aid,
And hell shall rage in vain;
To him be highest glory paid,
And endless praise.— Amen.

HYMN 28. C. M.

*The triumph of Christ over the enemies of
his church, Isa. lxxiii. 1, 2, 3, &c.*

- 1 **W**HAT mighty man, or mighty God,
Comes travelling in state,
Along the Idumean road,
Away from Bozrah's gate?

- 2 The glory of his robes proclaim
 'Tis some victorious king:
 • 'Tis I, the just, the Almighty One,
 • That your salvation bring.'
- 3 • Why, mighty Lord,' thy saints inquire,
 • Why thine apparel red?
 • And all thy vesture stained like those
 • Who in the wine-press tread?'
- 4 • I by myself have trod the press,
 • And crushed my foes alone,
 • My wrath hath struck the rebels dead,
 • My fury stamped them down.
- 5 • 'Tis Edom's blood that dyes my robes
 • With joyful scarlet stains,
 • The triumph that my raiment wears
 • Sprung from their bleeding veins.
- 6 • Thus shall the nations be destroyed
 • That dare insult my saints,
 • I have an arm to avenge their wrongs,
 • An ear for their complaints.'

HYMN 29. C. M.

The ruin of Antichrist, Isa. lxiii. 4-7.

- 1 **L**I FT my banners,' saith the Lord,
 • Where Antichrist has stood,
 • The city of my gospel foes
 • Shall be a field of blood.
- 2 • My heart has studied just revenge,
 • And now the day appears,
 • The day of my redeemed is come
 • To wipe away their tears.
- 3 • Quite weary is my patience grown,
 • And bids my fury go;
 • Swift as the lightning it shall move,
 • And be as fatal too.
- 4 • I call for helpers, but in vain:
 • Then has my gospel none?
 • Well, mine own arm has might enough
 • To crush my foes alone.
- 5 • Slaughter, and my devouring sword
 • Shall walk the streets around,
 • Babel shall reel beneath my stroke,
 • And stagger to the ground.'
- 6 Thy honours, O victorious King!
 • Thine own right hand shall raise,
 • While we thy awful vengeance sing,
 • And our deliverer praise.

HYMN 30. L. M.

*Prayer for detestance answered, Isa. xxvi.
 8-12, 20, 21.*

- 1 **I**N thine own ways, O God of love,
 • We wait the visits of thy grace,
 • Our souls' desire is to thy name,
 • And the remembrance of thy face.
- 2 My thoughts are searching, Lord, for thee
 • 'Mongst the black shades of lonesome night,
 • My earnest cries salute the skies
 • Before the dawn restore the light.
- 3 Look, how rebellious men deride
 • The tender patience of my God;
 • But they shall see thy lifted hand,
 • And feel the scourges of thy rod,
- 4 Hark, the Eternal rends the sky,
 • A mighty voice before him goes,
 • A voice of music to his friends,
 • But threatening thunder to his foes.
- 5 Come, children, to your Father's arms,
 • Hide in the chambers of my grace,
 • Till the fierce storms be overblown,
 • And my revenging fury cease.
- 6 My sword shall boast its thousands slain,
 • And drink the blood of haughty kings,
 • While heavenly peace around my flock
 • Stretches its soft and shady wings.

HYMN 31. C. M.

The hidden life of a Christian, Col. iii. 3.

- 1 **O** HAPPY soul, that lives on high,
 • While men lie grovelling here!
 • His hopes are fixed above the sky,
 • And faith forbids his fear.
- 2 His conscience knows no secret stings,
 • While peace and joy combine
 • To form a life whose holy springs
 • Are hidden and divine.
- 3 He waits in secret on his God;
 • His God in secret sees:
 • Let earth be all in arms abroad,
 • He dwells in heavenly peace.
- 4 His pleasures rise from things unseen,
 • Beyond this world and time,
 • Where neither eyes nor ears have been,
 • Nor thoughts of sinners climb.
- 5 He wants no pomp nor royal throne
 • To raise his figure here;
 • Content and pleased to live unknown,
 • Till Christ his life appear.
- 6 He looks to heaven's eternal hill,
 • To meet that glorious day:
 • But patient waits his Saviour's will
 • To fetch his soul away.

HYMN 32. C. M.

Strength from heaven, Isa. xl. 27-30.

- 1 **W**HENCE do our mournful thoughts arise
 • And where 's our courage fled?
 • Has restless sin and raging hell
 • Struck all our comforts dead?
- 2 Have we forgot the Almighty name
 • That formed the earth and sea?
 • And can an all-creating arm
 • Grow weary or decay?
- 3 Treasures of everlasting might
 • In our Jehovah dwell;
 • He gives the conquest to the weak
 • And treads their foes to hell.
- 4 Mere mortal power shall fade and die,
 • And youthful vigour cease;
 • But we that wait upon the Lord
 • Shall feel our strength increase.
- 5 The saints shall mount on eagles' wings,
 • And taste the promised bliss,
 • Till their unwearied feet arrive
 • Where perfect pleasure is.

HYMN 33. L. M.

*The gospel the power of God to salvation,
 Rom. i. 16. 1 Cor. i. 18, 24.*

- 1 **W**HAT shall the dying sinner do,
 • That seeks relief for all his woe?
 • Where shall the guilty conscience find
 • Ease for the torment of the mind?
- 2 How shall we get our crimes forgiven,
 • Or form our natures fit for heaven?
 • Can souls all o'er defiled with sin
 • Make their own powers and passions clean?
- 3 In vain we search, in vain we try,
 • Till Jesus bring his gospel nigh:
 • 'Tis there such power and glory dwell,
 • As saves rebellious souls from hell.
- 4 This is the pillar of our hope,
 • That bears our fainting spirits up;
 • We read the grace, we trust the word,
 • And find salvation in the Lord.
- 5 Let men or angels dig the mines
 • Where nature's golden treasure shines;
 • Brought near the doctrine of the cross,
 • All nature's gold appears but dross.
- 6 Should vile blasphemers with disdain
 • Pronounce the truths of Jesus vain,
 • I'll meet the scandal and the shame,
 • And sing and triumph in his name.

HYMN 34. C. M.

None excluded from hope. Rom. i. 16. 1 Cor. i. 24.

- 1 **J**ESUS, thy blessings are not few,
Nor is thy gospel weak;
Thy grace can melt the stubborn Jew,
And bow the aspiring Greek.
- 2 Wide as the reach of Satan's rage,
Doth thy salvation flow:
'Tis not confined to sex or age,
The lofty or the low.
- 3 While grace is offered to the prince,
The poor may take their share;
No mortal has a just pretence
To perish in despair.
- 4 Be wise, ye men of strength and wit,
Nor boast your native powers;
But to his sovereign grace submit,
And glory shall be yours.
- 5 Come, all ye vilest sinners, come,
He'll form your souls anew:
His gospel and his heart have room
For rebels such as you.
- 6 His doctrine is almighty love:
There's virtue in his name
To turn the raven to a dove,
The lion to a lamb.

HYMN 35. C. M.

Truth, sincerity, &c. Phil. iv. 8

- 1 **L**ET those who bear the Christian name
Their holy vows fulfil:
The saints, the followers of the Lamb,
Are men of honour still.
- 2 True to the solemn oath they take,
Though to their hurt they swear;
Constant and just to all they speak,
For God and angels hear.
- 3 Still with their lips their hearts agree,
Nor flattering words devise,
They know the God of truth can see
Through every false disguise.
- 4 They hate the appearance of a lie,
In all the shapes it wears;
They live the truth, and, when they die,
Eternal life is theirs.
- 5 While hypocrites and liars fly
Before the Judge's frown,
His faithful friends, who fear a lie,
Receive the immortal crown.

HYMN 36. C. M.

A lovely carriage.

- 1 **O**'TIS a lovely thing to see
A man of prudent heart,
Whose thoughts, and lips, and life agree
To act a useful part.
- 2 When envy, strife, and wars begin
In little angry souls,
Mark how the sons of peace come in,
And quench the kindling coals.
- 3 Their minds are humble, mild, and meek,
Nor let their fury rise;
Nor passion moves their lips to speak,
Nor pride exalts their eyes.
- 4 Their frame is prudence mixed with love,
Good works fulfil their day:
They join the serpent with the dove,
But cast the sting away.
- 5 Such was the Saviour of mankind,
Such pleasures he pursued:
His flesh and blood were all refined,
His soul divinely good.
- 6 Lord, can these plants of virtue grow
In such a heart as mine?
Thy grace my nature can renew,
And make my soul like thine.

HYMN 37. C. M.

Zeal and fortitude.

- 1 **D**O I believe what Jesus saith,
And think the gospel true?
Lord, make me bold to own my faith,
And practise virtue too.
- 2 Suppress my shame, subdue my fear,
Arm me with heavenly zeal,
That I may make thy power appear,
And works of praise fulfil.
- 3 If men shall see my virtue shine,
And spread my name abroad,
Thine is the power, the praise is thine,
My Saviour and my God.
- 4 Thus when the saints in glory meet,
Their lips proclaim thy grace;
They cast their honours at thy feet,
And own their borrowed rays.

PAUSE.

- 5 Are we the soldiers of the cross?
The followers of the Lamb?
And shall we fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?
- 6 Now we must fight if we would reign;
Increase our courage, Lord!
We'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.
- 7 Thy saints in all this glorious war
Shall conquer, though they're slain;
They see the triumph from afar,
And shall with Jesus reign.
- 8 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be thine.

HYMN 38. L. M.

The universal law of equity. Matt. viii. 12.

- 1 **B**LESSED Redeemer, how divine,
How righteous is this rule of thine!
'To do to all men just the same
'As we expect or wish from them.'
- 2 This golden lesson, short and plain,
Gives not the mind nor memory pain;
And every conscience must approve
This universal law of love.
- 3 How blest would every nation be,
Thus ruled by love and equity!
All would be friends without a foe,
And form a paradise below.
- 4 Jesus, forgive us, that we keep
Thy sacred law of love asleep;
No more let envy, wrath, and pride,
But thy blest maxims be our guide.

HYMN 39. C. M.

God's tender care of his church. Isa. xlix. 13.

- 1 **N**OW shall my inward joys arise
And burst into a song,
Almighty love inspires my heart,
And pleasure tunes my tongue.
- 2 God on his thirsty Zion hill
Some mercy drops has thrown,
And solemn oaths have bound his love
To shower salvation down.
- 3 Why do we then indulge our fears,
Suspensions, and complaints?
Is he a God, and shall his grace
Grow weary of his saints?
- 4 Can a kind woman e'er forget
The infant of her womb,
And 'mongst a thousand tender thoughts
Her suckling have no room?
- 5 'Yet (saith the) Lord should nature change,
'And mothers monsters prove,
'Should still dwell upon the heart
'Of everlasting love.

- 6 ' Deep on the palms of both my hands
 ' I have engraved her name,
 ' My hands shall raise her ruined walls,
 ' And build her broken frame.'

HYMN 40. L. M.

The business and blessedness of glorified saints,
 Rev. vii. 13, &c.

- 1 ' **W**HAT happy men or angels these,
 ' That all their robes are spotless white?
 ' Whence did this glorious troop arrive
 ' At the pure realms of heavenly light ?'
 2 From torturing racks, and burning fires,
 And seas of their own blood, they came ;
 But nobler blood has washed their robes,
 Flowing from Christ the dying Lamb.
 3 Now they approach the almighty throne,
 With loud hosannas night and day,
 Sweet anthems to the great Three One
 Measure their blest eternity.
 4 No more shall hunger pain their souls,
 He bids their parching thirst be gone,
 And spreads the shadow of his wings
 To screen them from the scorching sun.
 5 The Lamb that fills the middle throne
 Shall shed around his milder beams,
 There shall they feast on his rich love,
 And drink full joys from living streams.
 6 Thus shall their mighty bliss renew
 Through the vast round of endless years,
 And the soft hand of sovereign grace
 Heals all their wounds, and wipes their tears.

HYMN 41. C. M.

The same ; or, The martyrs glorified, Rev. vii.
 13, &c.

- 1 ' **T**HESE glorious minds, how bright they
 ' Whence all their white array ? [shine !
 ' How came they to the happy seats
 ' Of everlasting day ?'
 2 From torturing pains to endless joys
 On fiery wheels they rode,
 And strangely washed their raiment white
 In Jesus' dying blood.
 3 Now they approach a spotless God,
 And bow before his throne ;
 Their warbling harps and sacred songs
 Adore the Holy One.
 4 The unveiled glories of his face
 Amongst his saints reside,
 While the rich treasure of his grace
 Sees all their wants supplied.
 5 Tormenting thirst shall leave their souls,
 And hunger flee as fast ;
 The fruit of life's immortal tree
 Shall be their sweet repast.
 6 The Lamb shall lead his heavenly flock
 Where living fountains rise,
 And love divine shall wipe away
 'The sorrows from their eyes.

HYMN 42. C. M.

Divine wrath and mercy, Nahum. i. 2, &c.

- 1 **A**DORE and tremble, for our God
 Is a * *consuming fire* ;
 His jealous eyes his wrath inflame,
 And raise his vengeance higher.
 2 Almighty vengeance, how it burns !
 How bright his fury glows !
 Vast magazines of plagues and storms
 Lie treasured for his foe.
 3 Those heaps of wrath by slow degrees
 Are forced into a flame,
 But kindled, O how fierce they blaze !
 And rend all nature's frame.

* Heb. xii. 20.

- 4 At his approach the mountains flee,
 And seek a watery grave ;
 The frightened sea makes haste away,
 And shrinks up every wave.
 5 Through the wide air the weighty rocks
 Are swift as hailstones hurled :
 Who dares engage his fiery rage
 That shakes the solid world ?
 6 Yet, mighty God, thy sovereign grace
 Sits regent on the throne.
 The refuge of thy chosen race
 When wrath comes rushing down.
 7 Thy hand shall on rebellious kings
 A fiery tempest pour,
 While we beneath thy sheltering wings
 Thy just revenge adore.

HYMN 43. L. M.

The Christian's treasure, 1 Cor. iii. 21.

- 1 **H**OW vast the treasure we possess !
 How rich thy bounty, King of Grace !
 This world is ours, and worlds to come ;
 Earth is our lodge, and heaven our home.
 2 All things are ours, the gifts of God,
 The purchase of a Saviour's blood :
 While the good Spirit shows us how
 To use and to improve them to.
 3 If peace and plenty crown my days,
 They help me, Lord, to speak thy praise ;
 If bread of sorrows be my food,
 Those sorrows work my lasting good.
 4 I would not change my blest estate
 For all the world calls good or great :
 And while my faith can keep her hold,
 I envy not the sinner's gold.
 5 Father, I wait thy daily will ;
 Thou shalt divide my portion still :
 Grant me on earth what seems thee best,
 Till death and heaven reveal the rest.

HYMN 44. C. M.

The true improvement of life.

- 1 **A**ND is this life prolonged to me ?
 Are days and seasons given ?
 O let me then prepare to be
 A fitter heir of heaven !
 2 In vain these moments shall not pass,
 These golden hours be gone :
 Lord, I accept thine offered grace,
 I bow before thy throne.
 3 Now cleanse my soul from every sin
 By my Redeemer's blood :
 Now let my flesh and soul begin
 The honours of my God.
 4 Let me no more my soul beguile
 With sin's deceitful toys :
 Let cheerful hope increasing still,
 Approach to heavenly joys.
 5 My thankful lips shall loud proclaim
 The wonders of thy praise,
 And spread the savour of thy name
 Where'er I spend my days.
 6 On earth let my example shine,
 And when I leave this state,
 May heaven receive this soul of mine
 To bias supremely great.

HYMN 45. C. M.

The last judgment, Rev. xxi. 5-8.

- 1 **S**EEF where the great incarnate God
 Fills a majestic throne,
 While from the skies his awful voice
 Bears the last judgment down.
 2 [' I am the first, and I the last,
 ' Through endless years the same ;
 ' I AM is my memorial still,
 ' And my eternal name.

- 3 * Such favours as a God can give
 * My royal grace bestows;
 * Ye thirsty souls, come taste the streams
 * Where life and pleasure flows.]
- 4 [The saint that triumphs o'er his sins,
 * I'll own him for a son;
 * The whole creation shall reward
 * The conquests he has won.
- 5 * But bloody hands and hearts unclean,
 * And all the lying race,
 * The faithless and the scoffing crew,
 * That spurn at offered grace;
- 6 * They shall be taken from my sight,
 * Bound fast in iron chains,
 * And headlong plunged into the lake
 * Where fire and darkness reigns.]
- 7 O may I stand before the Lamb,
 When earth and seas are fled!
 And hear the Judge pronounce my name
 With blessings on my head!
- 8 May I with those for ever dwell
 Who here were my delight,
 While sinners, banished down to hell,
 No more offend my sight.

HYMN 46. L. M.

The privileges of the living above the dead.

- 1 **A**WAKE, my zeal, awake, my love,
 To serve my Saviour here below,
 In works which perfect saints above,
 And holy angels cannot do.
- 2 Awake, my charity, to feed
 The hungry soul, and clothe the poor;
 In heaven are found no sons of need,
 There all these duties are no more.
- 3 Subdue thy passions, O my soul!
 Maintain the fight, thy work pursue,
 Daily thy rising sins control,
 And be thy victories ever new.
- 4 The land of triumph lies on high,
 There are no foes to encounter there:
 Lord, I would conquer till I die,
 And finish all the glorious war.
- 5 Let every flying hour confess,
 I gain thy gospel fresh renown;
 And when my life and labour cease,
 May I possess the promised crown!

HYMN 47. C. M.

Death of kindred improved.

- 1 **M**UST friends and kindred drop and die,
 And helpers be withdrawn?
 While sorrow with a weeping eye
 Counts up her comforts gone?
- 2 Be thou our comfort, mighty God!
 Our helper and our friend:
 Nor leave us in this dangerous road,
 Till all our trials end.
- 3 O may our feet pursue the way
 Our pious fathers led!
 With love and holy zeal obey
 The counsels of the dead!
- 4 Let us be weaned from all below;
 Let hope our grief expel!
 While death invites our souls to go
 Where our best kindred dwell.

HYMN 48. L. M.

The Christian race, Isa. xl. 28-31.

- 1 **A**WAKE, our souls, away, our fears;
 Let every trembling thought be gone:
 Awake, and run the heavenly race,
 And put a cheerful courage on.
- 2 True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
 And mortal spirits tire and faint;
 But they forget the mighty God
 That feeds the strength of every saint.

- 3 Thee, mighty God, whose matchless power
 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 drop 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.

HYMN 49. C. M.

The works of Moses and the Lamb, Rev. xv. 3.

- 1 **H**OW strong thine arm is, mighty God!
 Who would not fear thy name?
 Jesus, how sweet thy graces are!
 Who would not love the Lamb?
- 2 He has done more than Moses did,
 Our Prophet and our King;
 From bonds of hell he freed our souls,
 And taught our lips to sing.
- 3 In the Red sea by Moses' hand
 The Egyptian host was drowned;
 But his own blood hides all our sins,
 And guilt no more is found.
- 4 When through the desert Israel went,
 With manna they were fed:
 Our Lord invites us to his flesh,
 And calls it living bread.
- 5 Moses beheld the promised land,
 Yet never reached the place;
 But Christ shall bring his followers home,
 To see his Father's face.
- 6 Then shall our love and joy be full,
 And feel a warmer flame;
 And sweeter voices tune the song
 Of Moses and the Lamb.

HYMN 50. C. M.

The song of Zacharias, and the message of John the Baptist; or, Light and salvation by Jesus Christ, Luke i. 68, &c. John i. 29, 32.

- 1 **N**OW be the God of Israel blessed
 Who makes his truth appear,
 His mighty hand fulfils his word,
 And all the oaths he sware.
- 2 Now he bedews old David's root
 With blessings from the skies;
 He makes the branch of promise grow,
 The promised horn arise.
- 3 [John was the prophet of the Lord
 To go before his face,
 The herald which our Saviour God
 Sent to prepare his way.
- 4 He makes the great salvation known,
 He speaks of pardoned sins;
 While grace divine and heavenly love
 In its own glory shines.
- 5 'Behold the Lamb of God,' he cries,
 'That takes our guilt away;
 'I saw the Spirit o'er his head
 'On his baptizing day.]
- 6 'Be every vale exalted high,
 'Sink every mountain low;
 'The proud must stoop, and humble souls
 'Shall his salvation know.
- 7 'The heathen realms with Israel's land
 'Shall join in sweet accord;
 'And all that's born of man shall see
 'The glory of the Lord.
- 8 'Behold the Morning-star arise,
 'Ye that in darkness sit;
 'He marks the path that leads to peace,
 'And guides our doubtful feet.'

HYMN 51. S. M.

Persevering grace, Jude 24, 25.

- 1 **T**O God the only wise,
Our Saviour and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.
- 2 'Tis his almighty love,
His counsel, and his care,
Preserves us safe from sin and death,
And every hurtful snare.
- 3 He will present our souls
Unblemished 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.

HYMN 52. L. M.

Baptism, Matt. xxviii. 19. Acts ii. 38.

- 1 **T**WAS the commission of our Lord,
Go teach the nations, and baptize;
The nations have received the word
Since he ascended to the skies.
- 2 He sits upon the eternal hills,
With grace and pardon in his hands,
And sends his covenant with the seas,
To bless the distant British lands.
- 3 Repent, and be baptized, (he saith,)
'For the remission of your sins';
And thus our sense assists our faith,
And shows us what his gospel means.
- 4 Our souls he washes in his blood,
As water makes the body clean;
And the good Spirit from our God
Descends like purifying rain.
- 5 Thus we engage ourselves to thee,
And seal our covenant with the Lord:
O may the great eternal Three
In heaven our solemn vows record!

HYMN 53. L. M.

The Holy Scriptures, Heb. i. 1, 2. 2 Tim. iii. 15, 16. Psalm cxlvii. 19, 20.

- 1 **G**OD, who in various methods told
His mind and will to saints of old,
Sent down his Son, with truth and grace,
To teach us in these latter days.
- 2 Our nation reads the written word,
That book of life, that sure record:
The bright inheritance of heaven
Is by the sweet conveyance given.
- 3 God's kindest thoughts are here expressed,
Able to make us wise and blessed;
The doctrines are divinely true,
Fit for reproof, and comfort too.
- 4 Ye British isles, who read his love
In long epistles from above,
(He hath not sent his sacred word
To every land.) Praise ye the Lord.

HYMN 54. 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 affections of his heart,
Nor shall our souls be thence removed,
Till he forgets his first beloved.

HYMN 55. C. M.

Hezekiah's song; or, *Sickness and recovery*, Isa. xxxviii. 9, &c.

- 1 **W**HEN we are raised from deep distress
Our God deserves a song;
We take the pattern of our praise
From Hezekiah's tongue.
- 2 The gates of the devouring grave
Are opened wide in vain,
If he that holds the keys of death
Commands them fast again.
- 3 Pains of the flesh are wont to abuse
Our minds with slavish fears,
'Our days are past, and we shall lose
'The remnant of our years.'
- 4 We chatter with a swallow's voice,
Or like a dove we mourn,
With bitterness instead of joys,
Afflicted and forlorn.
- 5 Jehovah speaks the healing word,
And no disease withstands;
Fevors and plagues obey the Lord,
And fly at his commands.
- 6 If half the strings of life should break,
He can our frame restore;
He casts our sins behind his back,
And they are found no more.

HYMN 56. C. M.

The song of Moses and the Lamb; or, *Babylon falling*, Rev. xv. 3. and chap. xvi. 19. and xvii. 6.

- 1 **W**E sing the glories of thy love,
We sound thy dreadful name;
The christian church unites the songs
Of Moses and the Lamb.
- 2 Great God, how wondrous are thy works
Of vengeance and of grace!
Thou King of saints, Almighty Lord,
How just and true thy ways!
- 3 Who dares refuse to fear thy name,
Or worship at thy throne?
Thy judgments speak thine holiness,
Through all the nations known.
- 4 Great Babylon, that rules the earth,
Drunk with the martyrs' blood:
Her crimes shall speedily awake
The fury of our God.
- 5 The cup of wrath is ready mixed,
And she must drink the dregs;
Strong is the Lord, her sovereign Judge,
And shall fulfil the plagues.

HYMN 57. C. M.

Original sin; or, *The first and second Adam*, Rom. v. 12. Psalm li. 5. Job xiv. 4.

- 1 **B**ACKWARD with humble shame we look
On our original;
How is our nature dashed and broke
In our first father's fall!
- 2 To all that's good averse and blind,
And prone to all that's ill;
What dreadful darkness veils our mind!
How obstinate our will!
- 3 [Conceived in sin (O wretched state)
Before we draw our breath,
The first young pulse begins to beat
Iniquity and death.]

- 4 How strong in our degenerate blood
The old corruption reigns,
And mingling with the crooked flood,
Wanders through all our veins !
- 5 [Wild and unwholesome as the root
Will all the branches be ;
How can we hope for living fruit
From such a deadly tree ?
- 6 What mortal power from things unclean
Can pure productions bring ?
Who can command a vital stream
From an infected spring ?]
- 7 Yet, mighty God, thy wondrous love
Can make our nature clean ;
While Christ and grace prevail above
The tempter, death, and sin.
- 8 The second Adam shall restore
The ruins of the first :
Hosanna to that sovereign power
That new-creates our dust.

HYMN 58. L. M.

*The devil vanquished ; or, Michael's war with
the dragon, Rev. xii. 7.*

- 1 **L**ET mortal tongues attempt to sing
The wars of heaven, when Michael
Chief general of the Eternal King, [stood
And fought the battles of our God.
- 2 Against the dragon and his host
The armies of the Lord prevail :
In vain they rage, in vain they boast,
Their courage sinks, their weapons fail.
- 3 Down to the earth was Satan thrown,
Down to the earth his legions fell ;
Then was the trump of triumph blown,
And shook the dreadful deeps of hell.
- 4 Now is the hour of darkness past,
Christ hath assumed his reigning power ;
Behold the great accuser cast
Down from the skies, to rise no more.
- 5 'Twas by thy blood, immortal Lamb,
Thine armies trod the tempter down ;
'Twas by thy word and powerful name
They gained the battle and renown.
- 6 Rejoice, ye heavens, let every star
Shine with new glories round the sky ;
Saints, while ye sing the heavenly war,
Raise your Deliverer's name on high.

HYMN 59. L. M.

Babylon fallen, Rev. xviii. 20, 21.

- 1 **I**N Gabriel's hand a mighty stone
Lies, a fair type of Babylon ;
' Prophets, rejoice, and all ye saints,
' God shall avenge your long complaints.'
- 2 He said, and dreadful as he stood,
He sunk the millstone in the flood :
' Thus terribly shall Babel fall ;
' Thus, and no more be found at all.'

HYMN 60. L. M.

*The virgin Mary's song ; or, The promised
Messiah born, Luke i. 46, &c.*

- 1 **O**UR souls shall magnify the Lord,
In God the Saviour we rejoice ;
While we repeat the Virgin's song,
May the same spirit tune our voice.
- 2 [The Highest saw her low estate,
And mighty things his hand hath done :
His overshadowing power and grace
Makes her the mother of his Son.
- 3 Let every nation call her blessed,
And endless years prolong her fame ;
But God alone must be adored ;
Holy and reverend is his name.]
- 4 To those that fear and trust the Lord
His mercy stands for ever sure :
From age to age his promise lives,
And the performance is secure.

- 5 He spake to Abr'am and his seed,
' In thee shall all the earth be blessed ;'
The memory of that ancient word
Lay long in his eternal breast.
- 6 But now no more shall Israel wait,
No more the Gentiles lie forlorn :
Lo, the desire of nations comes,
Behold, the promised seed is born.

HYMN 61. L. M.

*Christ our High Priest and King, and Christ
coming to judgment, Rev. i. 5, 6, 7.*

- 1 **N**OW to the Lord, that makes us know
The wonders of his dying love,
Be humble honours paid below,
And strains of nobler praise above.
- 2 'Twas he that cleansed our foulest sins,
And washed us in his richest blood ;
'Tis he that makes us priests and kings,
And brings us rebels near to God.
- 3 To Jesus our atoning Priest,
To Jesus our superior King,
Be everlasting power confessed,
And every tongue his glory sing.
- 4 Behold, on flying clouds he comes,
And every eye shall see him move ;
Though with our sins we pierced him once,
Then he displays his pardoning love.
- 5 The unbelieving world shall wail
While we rejoice to see the day :
Come, Lord ; nor let thy promise fail,
Nor let thy chariots long delay.

HYMN 62. C. M.

*Christ Jesus, the Lamb of God, worshipped
by all the creation, Rev. v. 11, 12, 13.*

- 1 **C**OME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne ;
Ten thousand thousand are thy tongues,
But all their joys are one.
- 2 'Worthy the Lamb that died,' they cry,
' To be exalted thus :'
' Worthy the Lamb,' our lips 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 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift thy glories high,
And speak thine endless praise.
- 5 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

HYMN 63. L. M.

*Christ's humiliation and exaltation,
Rev. v. 12.*

- 1 **W**HAT equal honours shall we bring
To thee, O Lord, our God, the Lamb,
When all the notes that angels sing
Are far inferior to thy name ?
- 2 Worthy is he that once was slain,
The Prince of Peace that groined and died,
Worthy to rise, and live, and reign
At his Almighty Father's side.
- 3 Power and dominion are his due,
Who stood condemned at Pilate's bar :
Wisdom belongs to Jesus too,
Though he was charged with madness here.
- 4 All riches are his native right,
Yet he sustained amazing loss :
To him ascribe eternal might,
Who left his weakness on the cross.

- 5 Honour immortal must be paid,
Instead of scandal and of scorn ;
While glory shines around his head,
And a bright crown without a thorn.
- 6 Blessings for ever on the Lamb,
Who bore the curse for wretched men :
Let angels sound his sacred name,
And every creature say, Amen.

HYMN 64. S. M.

Adoption, 1 John iii. 1, &c. Gal. iv. 6.

- 1 **B**EHOULD what wondrous grace
The Father hath bestowed
On sinners of a mortal race,
To call them sons of God !
- 2 'Tis no surprising thing
That we should be unknown ;
The Jewish world knew not their King,
God's everlasting Son.
- 3 Nor doth it yet appear
How great we must be made ;
But when we see our Saviour here,
We shall be like our Head.
- 4 A hope so much divine
May trials well endure,
May purge our souls from sense and sin,
As Christ, the Lord, is pure.
- 5 If in my Father's love
I share a filial part,
Send down thy Spirit like a dove
To rest upon my heart.
- 6 We would no longer lie
Like slaves beneath the throne ;
My faith shall Abba, Father, cry,
And thou the kindred own.

HYMN 65. L. M.

The kingdoms of the world become the kingdoms of our Lord ; or, The day of judgment, Rev. xi. 15-18.

- 1 **L**ET the seventh angel sound on high,
Let shouts be heard through all the sky ;
Kings of the earth, with glad accord,
Give up your kingdoms to the Lord.
- 2 Almighty God, thy power assume,
Who wast, and art, and art to come :
Jesus, the Lamb, who once was slain,
For ever live, for ever reign.
- 3 The angry nations fret and roar,
That they can slay the saints no more ;
On wings of vengeance flies our God
To pay the long arrears of blood.
- 4 Now must the rising dead appear,
Now the decisive sentence hear ;
Now the dear martyrs of the Lord
Receive an infinite reward.

HYMN 66. L. M.

Christ the King at his table, Cant. i. 2-5, 12, 13, 17.

- 1 **L**ET him embrace my soul, and prove
Mine interest in his heavenly love :
The voice that tells me, 'Thou art mine,'
Exceeds the blessings of the vine.
- 2 On thee the anointing Spirit came,
And spreads the savour of thy name ;
That oil of gladness and of grace
Draws virgin souls to meet thy face.
- 3 Jesus, allure me by thy charms,
My soul shall fly into thine arms ;
Our wandering feet thy favours bring
To the fair chambers of the King.
- 4 [Wonder and pleasure tunes our voice
To speak thy praises and our joys :
Our memory keeps this love of thine
Beyond the taste of richest wine.]
- 5 Though in ourselves deformed we are,
And black as Kedar tent appear,
Yet when we put thy beauties on,
Fair as the courts of Solomon.

- 6 [While at his table sits the King,
He loves to see us smile and sing ;
Our graces are our best perfume,
And breathe like spikenard round the room.]
- 7 As myrrh new bleeding from the tree,
Such is a dying Christ to me ;
And while he makes my soul his guest,
My bosom, Lord, shall be thy rest.
- 8 [No beams of cedar or of fir
Can with thy courts on earth compare ;
And here we wait until thy love
Raise us to nobler seats above.]

HYMN 67. L. M.

Seeking the pastures of Christ the Shepherd
Cant. i. 7.

- 1 **T**HOU whom 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.
- 4 [The footsteps of thy flock I see ;
Thy sweetest pastures here they be ;
A wondrous feast thy love prepares,
Bought with thy wounds, and groans, & tears]
- 5 His dearest flesh he makes my food,
And bids me drink his richest blood ;
Here to these hills my soul will come,
Till my Beloved lead me home.]

HYMN 68. L. M.

The banquet of love, Cant. ii. 1-4, 6, 7.

- 1 **B**EHOULD the Rose of Sharon here,
The Lily which the valleys bear ;
Behold the Tree of Life, that gives
Refreshing fruit and healing leaves.
- 2 Amongst the thorns so lilies 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 feast
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 With living bread and generous wine
He cheers this sinking heart of mine ;
And opening his own heart to me,
He shows his thoughts, how kind they be.]
- 6 O never let my Lord depart,
Lie down and rest upon my heart ;
I charge my sins not once to move,
Nor stir, nor wake, nor grieve my Love.

HYMN 69. L. M.

*Christ appearing to his church, and seeking
her company*, Cant. ii. 1-13.

- 1 **T**HE voice of my Beloved sounds
Over the rocks and rising grounds,
O'er hills of guilt, and seas of grief,
He leaps, he flies to my relief.
- 2 Now through the veil of flesh I see
With eyes of love he looks at me ;
Now in the gospel's clearest glass
He shows the beauties of his face.
- 3 Gently he draws my heart along
Both with his beauties and his tongue ;
'Rise,' saith my Lord, 'make haste away,
' No mortal joys are worth thy stay.

- 4 'The Jewish wintry state is gone,
'The mists are fled, the spring comes on,
'The sacred turtle-dove we hear
'Proclaim the new, the joyful year.
- 5 'The immortal vine of heavenly root
'Blossoms and buds, and gives her fruit :
'Lo, we are come to taste the wine ;
Our souls rejoice and bless the vine.
- 6 And when we hear our Jesus say,
'Rise up, my love, make haste away !
Our hearts would fain outfly the wind,
And leave all earthly loves behind.

HYMN 70. L. M.

*Christ inviting, and the church answering
the invitation, Cant. ii. 14, 16, 17.*

- 1 [HARK, the Redeemer from on high
Sweetly invites his favourites nigh ;
From caves of darkness, and of doubt,
He gently speaks, and calls us out :
- 2 'My dove, who hideest 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 countenance meet ;
'Though the vain world thy face despise,
'Tis bright and comely in mine eyes.'
- 4 Dear Lord, our thankful heart ceives
The hope thine invitation gives :
To thee our joyful lips shall raise
The voice of prayer and of praise.]
- 5 [I am my Love's, and he is mine ;
Our hearts, our hopes, our passions join :
Nor let a motion, nor a word,
Nor thought arise to grieve my Lord.
- 6 My soul to pastures fair he leads,
Amongst the lilies where he feeds ;
Amongst the saints (whose robes are white,
Washed in his blood) is his delight.
- 7 Till the day break, and shadows flee,
Till the sweet dawning light I see,
Thine eyes to me-ward often turn,
Nor let my soul in darkness mourn.
- 8 Be like a hart on mountains green,
Leap o'er the hills of fear and sin ;
Nor guilt nor unbelief divide
My Love, my Saviour, from my side.]

HYMN 71. L. M.

*Christ found in the street, and brought to
the church, Cant. iii. 1-5.*

- 1 OFTEN I seek my Lord by night,
Jesus, my Love, my soul's delight :
With warm desire and restless thought
I seek him oft, but find him not.
- 2 Then I arise, and search the street
Till I my Lord, my Saviour meet ;
I ask the watchmen of the night,
'Where did you see my soul's delight ?'
- 3 Sometimes I find him in my way,
Directed by a heavenly ray :
I leap for joy to see his face,
And hold him fast in mine embrace.
- 4 [I bring him to my mother's home,
Nor does my Lord refuse to come
To Zion's sacred chambers, where
My soul first drew the vital air.
- 5 He gives me there his bleeding heart,
Pierced for my sake with deadly smart ;
I give my soul to him, and there
Our loves their mutual tokens share.]
- 6 I charge you, all ye earthly toys,
Approach not to disturb my joys ;
Nor sin nor hell come near my heart,
Nor cause my Saviour to depart.

HYMN 71. L. M.

*The coronation of Christ, and espousals of
the church, Cant. iii. 2.*

- 1 DAUGHTERS of Zion, come, behold
The crown of honour and of gold
Which the glad church with joys unknown
Placed on the head of Solomon.
- 2 Jesus, thou everlasting King,
Accept the tribute which we bring,
Accept the well-deserved 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 received 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 raised 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.

HYMN 73. L. M.

*The church's beauty in the eyes of Christ,
Cant. iv. 1, 10, 11, 7, 9, 8.*

- 1 KIND is the speech of Christ our Lord,
Affection sounds in every word,
'Lo, thou art fair, my love,' he cries,
'Not the young doves have sweeter eyes.
- 2 ['Sweet are thy lips, thy pleasing voice
'Salutes mine ear with secret joys,
'No spice so much delights the smell,
'Nor milk nor honey taste so well.]
- 3 'Thou art all fair, my bride, to me,
'I will behold no spot in thee :'
What mighty wonders love performs,
And puts a comeliness on worms !
- 4 Defiled and loathsome as we are,
He makes us white, and calls us fair ;
Adorns us with that heavenly dress,
His graces and his righteousness.
- 5 'My sister and my spouse,' he cries,
'Bound to my heart with various ties,
'Thy powerful love my heart detains
'In strong delight and pleasing chains.'
- 6 He calls me from the leopard's den,
From this vile world of beasts and men,
To Zion, where his glories are ;
Not Lebanon is half so fair.
- 7 Nor dens of prey, nor flowery plains,
Nor earthly joys, nor earthly pains,
Shall hold my feet, nor force my stay,
When Christ invites my soul away.

HYMN 74. L. M.

*The church the garden of Christ, Cant. iv. 12,
14, 15, and v. 1.*

- 1 WE are a garden walled around,
Chosen, and made peculiar ground ;
A little spot enclosed by grace
Out of the world's wide wilderness.
- 2 Like trees of myrrh and spice we stand,
Planted by God the Father's hand,
And all his springs in Zion flow,
To make the young plantation grow.
- 3 Awake, O heavenly wind, and come,
Blow on this garden of perfume ;
Spirit divine, descend, and breathe
A gracious gale on plants beneath.

- 4 Make our best spices flow abroad,
To entertain our Saviour God:
And faith, and love, and joy appear,
And every grace be active here.
- 5 [Let my Beloved come, and taste
His pleasant fruits at his own feast:
'I come, my spouse, I come,' he cries,
With love and pleasure in his eyes.]
- 6 Our Lord into his garden comes,
Well pleased to smell our poor perfumes,
And calls us to a feast divine,
Sweeter than honey, milk, or wine.
- 7 'Eat of the tree of life, my friends,
'The blessings that my Father sends;
'Your taste shall all my dainties prove,
'And drink abundance of my love.'
- 8 Jesus, we will frequent thy board,
And sing the bounties of our Lord;
But the rich food on which we live
Demands more praise than tongues can give.

HYMN 75. L. M.

*The description of Christ the beloved, Cant. v.
9-12, 14-16.*

- 1 **T**HE wondering world inquires to know
Why I should love my Jesus so;
'What are his charms,' say they, 'above
'The objects of a mortal love?'
- 2 Yes, my Beloved, to my sight,
Shows a sweet mixture, red and white;
All human beauties, all divine,
In my beloved meet and shine.
- 3 White is his soul, from blemish free;
Red with the blood he shed for me;
The fairest of ten thousand fairs;
A sun amidst ten thousand stars.
- 4 [His head the finest gold excels,
There wisdom in perfection dwells;
And glory like a crown adorns
Those temples once beset with thorns.]
- 5 Compassions in his heart are found,
Hard by the signals of his wound;
His sacred side no more shall bear
The cruel scourge, the piercing spear.]
- 6 [His hands are fairer to behold
Than diamonds set in rings of gold;
Those heavenly hands that on the tree
Were nailed and torn, and bled for me.]
- 7 Though once he bowed his feeble knees,
Loaded with sins and agonies,
Now on the throne of his command
His legs like marble pillars stand.
- 8 [His eyes are majesty and love,
The eagle tempered with the dove:
No more shall trickling sorrows roll
Through those dear windows of his soul.]
- 9 His mouth, that poured out long complaints,
Now smiles, and cheers his fainting saints;
His countenance more graceful is
Than Lebanon with all its trees.]
- 10 All over glorious is my Lord,
Must be beloved, and yet adored;
His worth if all the nations knew,
Sure the whole earth would love him too.

HYMN 76. L. M.

*Christ dwells in heaven, but visits on earth,
Cant. vi. 1, 2, 3, 12.*

- 1 **W**HEN strangers stand and hear me tell
What beauties in my Saviour dwell,
Where is he gone they fain would know,
That they may seek and love him too.
- 2 My best Beloved keeps his throne
On hills of light, in worlds unknown;
But he descends, and shows his face
In the young gardens of his grace.
- 3 [In vineyards planted by his hand,
Where fruitful trees in order stand;
He feeds among the spicy beds,
Where lilies show their spotless heads.]

- 4 He has engrossed my warmest love,
No earthly charms my soul can move:
I have a mansion in his heart,
Nor death nor hell shall make us part.]
- 5 [He takes my soul e'er I'm aware,
And shows me where his glories are;
No chariot of Amminadib
The heavenly rapture can describe.]
- 6 O may my spirit daily rise
On wings of faith above the skies,
Till death shall make my last remove
To dwell for ever with my Love.]

HYMN 77. L. M.

*The love of Christ to the church, in his lan-
guage to her, and provisions for her, Cant.
vii. 5, 6, 9, 12, 13.*

- 1 **N**OW in the galleries 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.
- 3 Such wondrous love awakes the lip
Of saints that were almost asleep,
To speak the praises of thy name,
And makes our cold affections flame.
- 4 These are the joys he lets 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, but thirst no more.

HYMN 78. L. M.

*The strength of Christ's love, and the soul's
jealousy of her own, Cant. viii. 5-7, 13, 14.*

- 1 [**W**HO is this fair one in distress,
That travels from the wilderness?
And pressed with sorrows and with sins,
On her beloved Lord she leans.]
- 2 This is the spouse of Christ our God,
Bought with the treasure of his blood:
And her request and her complaint
Is but the voice of every saint.]
- 3 'O 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 hell and earth in vain combine
'To quench a fire so much divine.
- 5 'But I am jealous of my heart,
'Lest it should once from thee depart;
'Then let thy name be well impressed
'As a fair signet on my breast.
- 6 'Till thou hast brought me to thy home,
'Where fears and doubts can never come,
'Thy countenance let me often see,
'And often thou shalt hear from me.
- 7 'Come, my Beloved, haste away,
'Cut short the hours of thy delay,
'Fly like a youthful hart or roe,
'Over the hills where spices grow.'

HYMN 79. L. M.

*A morning hymn, Psalm xix. 5, 8, and lxxvii.
14, 15.*

- 1 **G**OD of the morning, at whose voice
The cheerful sun makes haste to rise,
And like a giant doth rejoice
To run his journey through the skies.

- 2 From the fair chambers of the east
The circuit of his race begins,
And without weariness or rest,
Round the whole earth he flies and shines.
- 3 O like the sun may I fulfil
The appointed duties of the day,
With ready mind and active will
March on, and keep my heavenly way.
- 4 [But I shall rove, and lose the race,
If God my sun should disappear,
And leave me in the world's wild maze
To follow every wandering star.
- 5 Lord, thy commands are clean and pure,
Enlightening our beclouded eyes,
Thy threatenings just, thy promise sure,
Thy gospel makes the simple wise.]
- 6 Give me thy counsels for my guide,
'And then receive me to thy bliss;
All my desires and hopes beside
Are faint and cold compared with this.

HYMN 80. L. M.

*An evening hymn, Psalm iv. 8. and iii. 5, 6.
and cxliii. 8.*

- 1 **T**HUS far the Lord has led me on,
Thus far his power prolongs my days;
And every evening shall make known
Some fresh memorial of his grace.
- 2 Much of my time has run to waste,
And I perhaps am near my home;
But he forgives my follies past,
He gives me strength for days to come.
- 3 I lay my body down to sleep,
Peace is the pillow for my head,
While well-appointed angels keep
Their watchful stations round my bed.
- 4 In vain the sons of earth or hell
Tell me a thousand frightful things,
My God in safety makes me dwell
Beneath the shadow of his wings.
- 5 [Faith in his name forbids my fear;
O may thy presence ne'er depart!
And in the morning make me hear
The love and kindness of thy heart.
- 6 Thus when the night of death shall come,
My flesh shall rest beneath the ground,
And wait thy voice to rouse my tomb,
With sweet salvation in the sound.]

HYMN 81. L. M.

*A song for morning or evening, Lam. iii. 23.
Isa. xlv. 7.*

- 1 **M**Y God, how endless is thy love!
Thy gifts are every evening new;
And morning mercies from above
Gently distil like early dew.
- 2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great guardian of my sleeping hours;
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.
- 3 I yield my powers to thy command,
To thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from thine hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

HYMN 82. L. M.

*God far above creatures; or, Man vain and
mortal, Job iv. 17-21.*

- 1 **S**HALL the vile race of flesh and blood
Contend with their Creator God?
Shall mortal worms presume to be
More holy, wise, or just than he?
Behold, he puts his trust in none
Of all the spirits round his throne;
Their natures, when compared with his,
Are neither holy, just, nor wise.

- 3 But how much meaner things are they
Who spring from dust, and dwell in clay!
Touched by the finger of thy wrath,
We faint and vanish like the moth.
- 4 From night to day, from day to night,
We die by thousands in thy sight;
Buried in dust whole nations lie,
Like a forgotten vanity.
- 5 Almighty Power, to thee we bow;
How frail are we, how glorious thou!
No more the sons of earth shall dare
With an eternal God compare.

HYMN 83. C. M.

*Afflictions and death under Providence,
Job v. 6, 7, 8.*

- 1 **N**OT from the dust affliction grows,
Nor troubles rise by chance;
Yet we are born to care and woes,
A sad inheritance.
- 2 As sparks break out from burning coals,
And still are upwards borne;
So grief is rooted in our souls,
And man grows up to mourn.
- 3 Yet with my God I leave my cause,
And trust his promised grace;
He rules me by his well-known laws
Of love and righteousness.
- 4 Not all the pains that e'er I bore
Shall spoil my future peace.
For death and hell can do no more
Than what my Father please.

HYMN 84. L. M.

*Salvation, righteousness, and strength in
Christ, Isa. xiv. 21, 25.*

- 1 **J**EHOVAH speaks; let Israel hear;
Let all the earth rejoice and fear,
While God's eternal Son proclaims
His sovereign honours and his names.
- 2 'I am the last, and I the first,
'The Saviour God, and God the just;
'There's none beside pretends to show
'Such justice and salvation too.
- 3 [Ye that in shades of darkness dwell,
'Just on the verge of death and hell,
'Look up to me from distant lands;
'Light, life, and heaven are in my hands.
- 4 'I by my holy name have sworn,
'Nor shall the word in vain return,
'To me shall all things bend the knee,
'And every tongue shall swear to me.]
- 5 'In me alone shall men confess
'Lies all their strength and righteousness;
'But such as dare despise my name,
'I'll clothe them with eternal shame.
- 6 'In me, the Lord, shall all the seed
'Of Israel from their sins be freed;
'And by their shining graces prove
'Their interest in my pardoning love.'

HYMN 85. S. M.

The same.

- 1 **T**HE Lord on high proclaims
His Godhead from his throne;
'Mercy and justice are the names
'By which I will be known.
- 2 'Ye dying souls that sit
'In darkness and distress,
'Look from the borders of the pit
'To my recovering grace.'
- 3 Sinners shall hear the sound;
Their thankful tongues shall own,
'Our righteousness and strength is found
'In thee, the Lord, alone.'

- 4 In thee shall Israel trust,
And see their guilt forgiven;
God will pronounce the sinners just,
And take the saints to heaven.

HYMN 86. C. M.

God holy, just, and sovereign, Job ix. 2-10.

- 1 **H**OW should the sons of Adam's race
Be pure before their God?
If he contend in righteousness,
We fall beneath his rod.
- 2 To vindicate my words and thoughts
I'll make no more pretence;
Not one of all my thousand faults
Can bear a just defence.
- 3 Strong is his arm, his heart is wise;
What vain presumers dare
Against their Maker's hand to rise,
Or tempt the unequal war?
- 4 [Mountains by his almighty wrath
From their old seats are torn;
He shakes the earth from south to north,
And all her pillars mourn.
- 5 He bids the sun forbear to rise,
The obedient sun forbears;
His hand with sackcloth spreads the skies,
And seals up all the stars.
- 6 He walks upon the stormy sea,
Flies on the stormy wind;
There's none can trace his wondrous way,
Or his dark footsteps find.]

HYMN 87. L. M.

*God dwells with the humble and penitent,
Isa. lvii. 15, 16.*

- 1 **T**HUS saith the High and Lofty One,
I sit upon my holy throne;
'My name is God, I dwell on high,
'Dwell in my own eternity.
- 2 'But I descend to worlds below,
'On earth I have a mansion too;
'The humble spirit and contrite
'Is an abode of my delight.
- 3 'The humble soul my words revive,
'I bid the mourning sinner live,
'Heal all the broken hearts I find,
'And ease the sorrows of the mind.
- 4 '[When I contend against their sin,
'I make them know how vile they've been;
'But should my wrath for ever smoke,
'Their souls would sink beneath my stroke.]
- 5 O may thy pardoning grace be nigh,
Lest we should faint, despair, and die!
Thus shall our better thoughts approve
The methods of thy chastening love.

HYMN 88. L. M.

*Life the day of grace and hope, Eccles. ix. 4,
5, 6, 10.*

- 1 **L**IFE is the time to serve the Lord,
The time to insure the great reward;
And while the lamp holds out to burn,
The vilest sinner may return.
- 2 [Life is the hour that God has given
To escape from hell, and fly to heaven;
The day of grace, and mortals may
Secure the blessings of the day.
- 3 The living know that they must die,
But all the dead forgotten lie;
Their memory and their sense is gone,
Alike unknowing and unknown.
- 4 [Their hatred and their love is lost,
Their envy buried in the dust;
They have no share in all that's done
Beneath the circuit of the sun.]
- 5 Then what my thoughts design to do,
My hands, with all your might pursue,
Since no device nor work is found,
Nor faith, nor hope, beneath the ground.

- 6 There are no acts of pardon past
In the cold grave to which we haste,
But darkness, death, and long despair
Reign in eternal silence there.

HYMN 89. L. M.

Youth and judgment, Eccles. xi. 9.

- 1 **Y**E sons of Adam, vain and young,
Indulge your eyes, indulge your tongue,
Taste the delights your souls desire,
And give a loose to all your fire:
- 2 Pursue the pleasures you design,
And cheer your hearts with songs and wine;
Enjoy the day of mirth, but know,
There is a day of judgment too.
- 3 God from on high beholds your thoughts,
His book records your secret faults;
The works of darkness you have done
Must all appear before the sun.
- 4 The vengeance to your follies due
Should strike your hearts with terror thro':
How will ye stand before his face,
Or answer for his injured grace?
- 5 Almighty God, turn off their eyes
From these alluring vanities;
And let the thunder of thy word
Awake their souls to fear the Lord.

HYMN 90. C. M.

The same.

- 1 **L**O, the young tribes of Adam rise,
And through all nature rove,
Fulfil the wishes of their eyes,
And taste the joys they love.
- 2 They give a loose to wild desires;
But let the sinners know,
The strict account that God requires
Of all the works they do.
- 3 The Judge prepares his throne on high,
The frighted earth and seas
Avoid the fury of his eye,
And flee before his face.
- 4 How shall I bear that dreadful day,
And stand the fiery test?
I give all mortal joys away
To be for ever blest.

HYMN 91. L. M.

*Advice to youth; or, Old age and death in
an unconverted state, Eccles. xii. 1, 7.
Isa. lxxv. 20.*

- 1 **N**OW in the heat of youthful blood
Remember your Creator, God;
Behold, the months come hastening on
When you shall say, 'Our joys are gone.
- 2 Behold, the aged sinner goes,
Laden with guilt and heavy woes,
Down to the regions of the dead,
With endless curses on his head.
- 3 The dust returns to dust again,
The soul in agonies of pain
Ascends to God, not there to dwell,
But hears her doom, and sinks to hell.
- 4 Eternal King, I fear thy name,
Teach me to know how frail I am;
And when my soul must hence remove,
Give me a mansion in thy love.

HYMN 92. S. M.

Christ the wisdom of God, Prov. viii. 1, 22-32.

- 1 **S**HALL Wisdom cry aloud,
And not her speech be heard;
The voice of God's eternal Word,
Deserves it no regard?
- 2 'I was his chief delight,
'His everlasting Son,
'Before the first of all his works,
'Creation, was begun.

- 3 ' Before the flying clouds,
' Before the solid land,
' Before the fields, before the floods,
' I dwell at his right hand.
- 4 ' When he adorned the skies,
' And built them, I was there,
' To order where the sun should rise,
' And marshal every star.
- 5 ' When he poured out the sea,
' And spread the flowing deep,
' I gave the flood a firm decree
' In its own bounds to keep.
- 6 ' Upon the empty air
' The earth was balanced well:
' With joy I saw the mansion where
' The sons of men should dwell.
- 7 ' My busy thoughts at first
' On their salvation ran,
' Ere sin was born, or Adam's dust
' Was fashioned to a man.
- 8 ' Then come, receive my grace,
' Ye children, and be wise;
' Happy the man that keeps my ways,
' The man that shuns them dies.'

HYMN 93. L. M.

Christ, or wisdom, obeyed or resisted, Prov. viii. 34-36.

- 1 **T**HUS saith the Wisdom of the Lord,
' Blessed is the man that hears my word,
' Keeps daily watch before my gates,
' And at my feet for mercy waits.
- 2 ' The soul that seeks me shall obtain
' Immortal wealth, and heavenly gain;
' Immortal life is his reward,
' Life, and the favour of the Lord.
- 3 ' But the vile wretch that flies from me
' Doth his own soul an injury;
' Fools that against my grace rebel
' Seek death, and love the road to hell.'

HYMN 94. C. M.

Justification by faith, not by works; or, The law condemns, grace justifies, Rom. iii. 19-22.

- 1 **V**AIN are the hopes the sons of men
On their own works have built;
Their hearts by nature all unclean,
And all their actions guilt.
- 2 Let Jew and Gentile stop their mouths
Without a murmuring word,
And the whole race of Adam stand
Guilty before the Lord.
- 3 In vain we ask God's righteous law
To justify us now,
Since to convince and to condemn
Is all the law can do.
- 4 Jesus, how glorious is thy grace,
When in thy name we trust,
Our faith receives a righteousness
That makes the sinner just.

HYMN 95. C. M.

Regeneration, John i. 13, and iii. 3, &c.

- 1 **N**OT all the outward forms on earth,
Nor rites that God has given,
Nor will of man, nor blood, nor birth
Can raise a soul to heaven.
- 2 The sovereign will of God alone
Creates us heirs of grace,
Born in the image of his Son,
A new peculiar race.
- 3 The Spirit, like some heavenly wind,
Blows on the sons of flesh,
New models all the carnal mind,
And forms the man afresh.
- 4 Our quickened souls awake, and rise
From the long sleep of death;
On heavenly things we fix our eyes,
And praise employs our breath.

HYMN 96. C. M.

Election excludes boasting, 1 Cor. i. 26-31.

- 1 **B**UT few among the carnal wise,
But few of noble race,
Obtain the favour of thine eyes,
Almighty King of Grace.
- 2 He takes the men of meanest name
For sons and heirs of God;
And thus he pours abundant shame
On honourable blood.
- 3 He calls the fool, and makes him know
The mysteries of his grace,
To bring aspiring wisdom low,
And all its pride abase.
- 4 Nature has all its glories lost,
When brought before his throne;
No flesh shall in his presence boast,
But in the Lord alone.

HYMN 97. L. M.

Christ our wisdom, righteousness, &c. 1 Cor. i. 30.

- 1 **B**URIED in shadows of the night
We lie till Christ restores the light;
Wisdom descends to heal the blind,
And chase the darkness of the mind.
- 2 Our guilty souls are drowned in tears
Till his atoning blood appears;
Then we awake from deep distress,
And sing, The Lord our Righteousness.
- 3 Our very frame is mixed with sin,
His Spirit makes our natures clean;
Such virtues from his sufferings flow,
At once to cleanse and pardon too.
- 4 Jesus beholds where Satan reigns,
Binding his slaves in heavy chains;
He sets the prisoners free, and breaks
The iron bondage from our necks.
- 5 Poor helpless worms in thee possess
Grace, wisdom, power, and righteousness;
Thou art our mighty All, and we
Give our whole selves, O Lord, to thee.

HYMN 98. S. M.

The same

- 1 **H**OW heavy is the night
That hangs upon our eyes,
Till Christ with his reviving light
Over our souls arise!
- 2 Our guilty spirits dread
To meet the wrath of Heaven,
But, in his righteousness arrayed,
We see our sins forgiven.
- 3 Unholy and impure
Are all our thoughts and ways;
His hands infected nature cure
With sanctifying grace.
- 4 The powers of hell agree
To hold our souls in vain;
He sets the sons of bondage free,
And breaks the cursed chain.
- 5 Lord, we adore thy ways
To bring us near to God,
Thy sovereign power, thy healing grace,
And thine atoning blood.

HYMN 99. C. M.

Stones made children of Abraham; or, Grace not conveyed by religious parents, Matt. iii. 9.

- 1 **V**AIN are the hopes that rebels place
Upon their birth and blood;
Descended from a pious race,
(Their fathers now with God.)
- 2 He from the caves of earth and hell
Can take the hardest stones,
And fill the house of Abraham well
With new created sons.

- 3 Such wondrous power doth he possess
Who formed our mortal frame,
Who called the world from emptiness,
The world obeyed and came.

HYMN 100. L. M.

Believe, and be saved, John iii. 16-18.

- 1 NOT to condemn the sons of men
Did Christ, the Son of God, appear:
No weapons in his hands are seen,
No flaming sword, nor thunder there.
- 2 Such was the pity of our God,
He loved the race of man so well,
He sent his Son to bear our load
Of sins, and save our souls from hell.
- 3 Sinners, believe the Saviour's word,
Trust in his mighty name, and live;
A thousand joys his lips afford,
His hands a thousand blessings give.
- 4 But vengeance and damnation lies
On rebels who refuse the grace;
Who God's eternal Son despise,
The hottest hell shall be their place.

HYMN 101. L. M.

Joy in heaven for a repenting sinner, Luke xv. 7-10.

- 1 WHO can describe the joys that rise
Through all the courts of Paradise,
To see a prodigal return,
To see an heir of glory born?
- 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 formed anew;
And saints and angels join to sing
The growing empire of their King.

HYMN 102. L. M.

The beatitudes, Matt. v. 3-12.

- 1 [BLESSED are the humble souls that see
Their emptiness and poverty:
Treasures of grace to them are given,
And crowns of joy laid up in heaven.]
- 2 [Blest are the men of broken heart,
Who mourn for sin with inward smart;
The blood of Christ divinely flows,
A healing balm for all their woes.]
- 3 [Blessed are the meek, who stand afar
From rage and passion, noise and war;
God will secure their happy state,
And plead their cause against the great.]
- 4 [Blessed are the souls that thirst for grace,
Hunger and long for righteousness,
They shall be well supplied and fed,
With living streams and living bread.]
- 5 [Blessed are the men whose bowels move,
And melt with sympathy and love;
From Christ the Lord shall they obtain
Like sympathy and love again.]
- 6 [Blessed are the pure, whose hearts are clean
From the defiling powers of sin,
With endless pleasure they shall see
A God of spotless purity.]
- 7 [Blessed are the men of peaceful life,
Who quench the coals of growing strife,
They shall be called the heirs of bliss,
The sons of God, the God of peace.]
- 8 [Blessed are the sufferers who partake
Of pain and shame for Jesus' sake;
Their souls shall triumph in the Lord,
Glory and joy are their reward.]

HYMN 103. C. M.

Not ashamed of the gospel, 2 Tim. i. 12.

- 1 I'M not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend his cause,
Maintain the honour of his word,
The glory of his cross.

- 2 Jesus, my God, I know his name,
His name is all my trust,
Nor will he put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

- 3 Firm as his throne his promise stands,
And he can well secure
What I've committed to his hands
Till the decisive hour.

- 4 Then will he own my worthless name
Before his Father's face,
And in the new Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

HYMN 104. C. M.

A state of nature and of grace, 1 Cor. vi. 10, 11.

- 1 NOT the malicious or profane,
The wanton or the proud,
Nor thieves, nor slanderers, shall obtain
The kingdom of our God.
- 2 Surprising grace! and such were we
By nature and by sin,
Heirs of immortal misery,
Unholy and unclean.
- 3 But we are washed in Jesus' blood,
We're pardoned through his name;
And the good Spirit of our God
Has sanctified our frame.
- 4 O for a persevering power
To keep thy just commands!
We would defile our hearts no more,
No more pollute our hands.

HYMN 105. C. M.

*Heaven invisible and holy, 1 Cor. ii. 9, 10.
Rev. xxi. 2.*

- 1 NOR eye has seen, nor ear has heard,
Nor sense nor reason known,
What joys the Father has prepared
For those that love the Son.
- 2 But the good Spirit of the Lord
Reveals a heaven to come;
The beams of glory in his word
Allure and guide us home.
- 3 Pure are the joys above the sky,
And all the region peace;
No wanton lips, nor envious eye,
Can see or taste the bliss.
- 4 Those holy gates for ever bar
Pollution, sin, and shame;
None shall obtain admittance there
But followers of the Lamb.
- 5 He keeps the Father's book of life,
There all their names are found;
The hypocrite in vain shall strive
To tread the heavenly ground.

HYMN 106. S. M.

Dead to sin by the cross of Christ, Rom. vi. 1, 2, 6.

- 1 SHALL we go on to sin
Because thy grace abounds,
Or crucify the Lord again,
And open all his wounds?
- 2 Forbid it, mighty God,
Nor let it e'er be said
That we, whose sins are crucified,
Should raise them from the dead.
- 3 We will be slaves no more,
Since Christ has made us free,
Has nailed our tyrants to his cross,
And bought our liberty.

HYMN 107. L. M.

The fall and recovery of man; or, Christ and Satan at enmity, Gen. iii. 1, 15, 17. Gal. 4. Col. ii. 15.

- 1 DECEIVED by subtle snares of hell,
Adam our head, our father, fell,
When Satan, in the serpent hid,
Proposed the fruit that God forbid.

- 2 Death was the threatening; death began
To take possession of the man;
His unborn race received the wound,
And heavy curses smote the ground.
- 3 But Satan found a worse reward;
Thus saith the vengeance of the Lord,
'Let everlasting hatred be
'Betwixt the woman's seed and thee.
- 4 'The woman's seed shall be my Son,
'He shall destroy what thou hast done,
'Shall break thy head, and only feel
'Thy malice raging at his heel.'
- 5 [He spake; and bid four thousand years
Roll on; at length his Son appears;
Angels with joy descend to earth,
And sing the young Redeemer's birth.
- 6 Lo, by the sons of hell he dies;
But as he hung 'twixt earth and skies
He gave their prince a fatal blow,
And triumphed o'er the powers below.]

HYMN 108. 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.
- 3 And when we taste thy love,
Our joys divinely grow
Unspeaking, like those above,
And heaven begins below.

HYMN 109. 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 the duties I have done;
I quit the hopes I held before,
To trust the merits of thy Son.
- 2 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
By pleading what my Lord has done.

HYMN 110. C. M.

Death and immediate glory, 2 Cor. v. 1, 5-8.

- 1 **T**HERE is a house not made with hands,
Eternal and on high;
And here my spirit waiting stands
Till God shall bid it fly.
- 2 Shortly this prison of my clay
Must be dissolved and fall,
Then, O my soul, with joy obey
Thy heavenly Father's call.
- 3 'Tis he, by his almighty grace,
That forms thee fit for heaven,
And, as an earnest of the place,
Has his own Spirit given.
- 4 We walk by faith of joys to come,
Faith lives upon his word;
But while the body is our home,
We're absent from the Lord.
- 5 'Tis pleasant to believe thy grace,
But we had rather see;
We would be absent from the flesh,
And present, Lord, with thee.

HYMN 111. C. M.

Salvation by grace, Titus iii. 3-7.

- 1 **[**LORD, we confess our numerous 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 dangerous ways
Of folly, sin, and shame.]
- 3 ['Tis not by works of righteousness
Which our own hands have done;
But we are saved by sovereign grace
Abounding through 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 washed from sin.
- 5 'Tis through the purchase of his death,
Who hung upon the tree,
The Spirit is sent down to breathe
On such dry bones as we.
- 6 Raised from the dead, we live anew;
And, justified by grace,
We shall appear in glory too,
And see our Father's face.

HYMN 112. C. M.

*The brazen serpent; or, Looking to Jesus,
John iii. 14-16.*

- 1 **S**O did the Hebrew prophet raise
The brazen serpent high,
The wounded felt immediate ease,
The camp forbore to die.
- 2 'Look upward in the dying hour,
'And live,' the prophet cries;
But Christ performs a nobler cure,
When Faith lifts up her eyes.
- 3 High on the cross the Saviour hung,
High in the heavens he reigns;
Here sinners by the old serpent stung
Look, and forget their pains.
- 4 When God's own Son is lifted up,
A dying world revives,
The Jew beholds the glorious hope,
The expiring Gentile lives.

HYMN 113. C. M.

*Abraham's blessings on the Gentiles, Gen.
xvii. 7. Rom. xv. 8. Mark x. 14.*

- 1 **H**OW large the promise, how divine,
To Abra'm and his seed!
'I'll be a God to thee and thine,
'Supplying all their need.'
- 2 The words of his extensive love
From age to age endure;
The angel of the covenant proves,
And seals the blessing sure.
- 3 Jesus the ancient faith confirms
To our great father given;
He takes young children to his arms,
And calls them heirs of heaven.
- 4 Our God, how faithful are his ways!
His love endures the same;
Nor from the promise of his grace
Blots out the children's name.

HYMN 114. C. M.

The same, Rom. xi. 16, 17.

- 1 **G**ENTILES by nature, we belong
To the wild olive wood:
Grace took us from the barren tree,
And grafts us in the good.
- 2 With the same blessings grace endows
The Gentle and the Jew;
If pure and holy be the root,
Such are the branches too.

- 3 Then let the children of the saints
Be dedicate to God;
Pour out thy Spirit on them, Lord,
And wash them in thy blood.
- 4 Thus to the parents and their seed
Shall thy salvation come,
And numerous households meet at last
In one eternal home.

HYMN 115. C. M.

*Conviction of sin by the law, Rom. vii
8, 9, 14, 24.*

- 1 **L**ORD, how secure my conscience was,
And felt no inward dread!
I was alive without the law,
And thought my sins were dead.
- 2 My hopes of heaven were firm and bright;
But since the precept came
With a convincing power and light,
I find how vile I am.
- 3 [Till terribly I saw
How perfect holy, just, and pure,
Was thine eternal law.
- 4 Then felt my soul the heavy load,
My sins revived again,
I had provoked a dreadful God,
And all my hopes were slain.]
- 5 I'm like a helpless captive sold
Under the power of sin;
I cannot do the good I would,
Nor keep my conscience clean.
- 6 My God, I cry with every breath
For some kind power to save,
To break the yoke of sin and death,
And thus redeem the slave.

HYMN 116. L. M.

*Love to God and our neighbour, Matt. xxii.
37-40.*

- 1 **T**HUS saith the first, the great command,
'Let all thy inward powers unite
'To love thy Maker and thy God,
'With utmost vigour and delight.
- 2 Then shall thy neighbour next in place
'Share thine affections and esteem,
'And let thy kindness to thyself
'Measure and rule thy love to him.'
- 3 This is the sense that Moses spoke,
This did the prophets preach and prove,
For want of this the law is broke,
And the whole law 's fulfilled by love.
- 4 But O! how base our passions are!
How cold our charity and zeal!
Lord, fill our souls with heavenly fire,
Or we shall ne'er perform thy will.

HYMN 117. L. M.

Election sovereign and free, Rom. ix. 21-23.

- 1 **B**EHOLD the potter and the clay,
He forms his vessels as he please:
Such is our God, and such are we,
The subjects of his high decrees.
- 2 [Doth not the workman's power extend
O'er all the mass, which part to choose,
And mould it for a nobler end,
And which to leave for viler use?]
- 3 May not the sovereign Lord on high
Dispense his favours as he will,
Choose some to life while others die,
And yet be just and gracious still?
- 4 [What if, to make his terror known,
He lets his patience long endure,
Suffering vile rebels to go on
And seal their own destruction sure!]
- 5 What if he means to show his grace,
And his electing love employs
To mark out some of mortal race,
And form them fit for heavenly joys.]

- 6 Shall man reply against the Lord,
And call his Maker's ways unjust,
The thunder of whose dreadful word
Can crush a thousand worlds to dust?
- 7 But, O my soul, if truths so bright
Should dazzle and confound thy sight,
Yet still his written will obey,
And wait the great decisive day.
- 8 Then shall he make his justice known,
And the whole world before his throne
With joy or terror shall confess
The glory of his righteousness.

HYMN 118. S. M.

*Moses and Christ; or, Sins against the law
and gospel, John i. 17. Heb. iii. 3, 5, 6. and
x. 28, 29.*

- 1 **T**HE law by Moses came,
But peace, and truth, and love
Were brought by Christ, a nobler name,
Descending from above.
- 2 Amidst the house of God
Their different works were done;
Moses a faithful servant stood,
But Christ a faithful Son.
- 3 Then to his new commands
Be strict obedience paid;
O'er all his Father's house he stands
The Sovereign and the Head.
- 4 The man that durst despise
The law that Moses brought,
Behold! how terribly he dies
For his presumptuous fault!
- 5 But sorer vengeance falls
On that rebellious race,
Who hate to hear when Jesus calls,
And dare resist his grace.

HYMN 119. C. M.

*The different success of the gospel, 1 Cor. i.
23, 24. 2 Cor. ii. 16. 1 Cor. iii. 6, 7.*

- 1 **C**HRIST and his cross is all our theme;
The mysteries that we speak
Are scandal in the Jew's esteem,
And folly to the Greek.
- 2 But souls enlightened from above
With joy receive the word;
They see what wisdom, power, and love
Shines in their dying Lord.
- 3 The vital savour of his name
Restores their fainting breath;
But unbelief perverts the same
To guilt, despair, and death.
- 4 Till God diffuse his graces down,
Like showers of heavenly rain,
In vain Apollos sows the ground,
And Paul may plant in vain.

HYMN 120. C. M.

Faith of things unseen, Heb. xi. 1, 3, 8, 10.

- 1 **F**AITH is the brightest evidence
Of things beyond our sight,
Breaks through the clouds of flesh and sense
And dwells in heavenly light.
- 2 It sets times past in present view,
Brings distant prospects home,
Of things a thousand years ago,
Or thousand years to come.
- 3 By faith we know the worlds were made
By God's almighty word;
Abra'm, to unknown countries led,
By faith obeyed the Lord.
- 4 He sought a city fair and high,
Built by the eternal hands;
And faith assures us, though we die,
That heavenly building stands.

HYMN 121. C. M.

*Children devoted to God, Gen. xvii. 7, 10.
Acts xvi. 14, 15, 23.*

(For those who practise infant Baptism.)

- 1 **T**HUS saith the mercy of the Lord,
‘I’ll be a God to thee;
‘I’ll bless thy numerous race, and they
‘Shall be a seed for me.’
- 2 **A**bra’m believed the promised grace,
And gave his sons to God;
But water seals the blessing now,
That once was sealed with blood.
- 3 **T**hus Lydia sanctified her house
When she received the word:
Thus the believing jailor gave
His household to the Lord.
- 4 **T**hus later saints, eternal King,
Thine ancient truth embrace;
To thee their infant offspring bring,
And humbly claim the grace.

HYMN 122. L. M.

*Believers buried with Christ in baptism,
Rom. vi. 3, &c.*

- 1 **D**O we not know that solemn word,
That we are buried with the Lord,
Baptized into his death, and then
Put off the body of our sin?
- 2 **O**ur souls receive diviner breath,
Raised from corruption, guilt, and death;
So from the grave did Christ arise,
And lives to God above the skies.
- 3 **N**o more let sin or Satan reign
Over our mortal flesh again;
The various lusts we served before
Shall have dominion now no more.

HYMN 123. C. M.

The repenting prodigal, Luke xv. 13, &c.

- 1 **B**EHOOLD the wretch whose lust and wine
Had wasted his estate,
He begs a share among the swine,
To taste the husks they eat!
- 2 ‘I die with hunger here, (he cries,)
‘I starve in foreign lands,
‘My father’s house has large supplies,
‘And bounteous are his hands.
- 3 ‘I’ll go, and with a mournful tongue
‘Fall down before his face,
‘Father, I’ve done thy justice wrong,
‘Nor can deserve thy grace.’
- 4 He said, and hastened to his home,
To seek his father’s love:
The father saw the rebel come,
And all his bowels move.
- 5 He ran, and fell upon his neck,
Embraced and kissed his son;
The rebel’s heart with sorrow brake
For follies he had done.
- 6 ‘Take off his clothes of shame and sin,
(The father gives command,)
‘Dress him in garments white and clean,
‘With rings adorn his hand.
- 7 ‘A day of feasting I ordain,
‘Let mirth and joy abound;
‘My son was dead, and lives again,
‘Was lost, and now is found.’

HYMN 124. L. M.

The first and second Adam, Rom. v. 12, &c.

- 1 **D**EEP in the dust before thy throne
Our guilt and our disgrace we own;
Great God, we own the unhappy name
Whence sprang our nature and our shame.

- 2 **A**dam, the sinner; at his fall
Death, like a conqueror, seized us all;
A thousand new-born babes are dead
By fatal union to their head.
- 3 **B**ut whilst our spirits, filled with awe,
Behold the terrors of thy law,
We sing the honours of thy grace,
That sent to save our ruined race.
- 4 **W**e sing thine everlasting Son,
Who joined our nature to his own;
Adam the second, from the dust,
Raises the ruins of the first.
- 5 [By the rebellion of one man
Through all his seed the mischief ran;
And by one man’s obedience now
Are all his seed made righteous too.]
- 6 **W**here sin did reign, and death abound,
There have the sons of Adam found
Abounding life; there glorious grace
Reigns through the Lord our Righteousness.

HYMN 125. 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 **T**ouched with a sympathy within,
He knows our feeble frame;
He knows what sore temptations mean,
For he has felt the same.
- 3 **B**ut spotless, innocent, and pure
The great Redeemer stood,
While Satan’s fiery darts he bore,
And did resist to blood.
- 4 **H**e in the days of feeble flesh
Poured 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 **T**hen let our humble faith address
His mercy and his power,
We shall obtain delivering grace
In the distressing hour.

HYMN 126. L. M.

*Charity and uncharitableness, Rom. xiv. 17,
19. 1 Cor. x. 32.*

- 1 **N**OT different food, or different dress
Compose the kingdom of our Lord;
But peace, and joy, and righteousness,
Faith, and obedience to his word.
- 2 **W**hen weaker Christians we despise
We do the gospel mighty wrong,
For God, the gracious and the wise,
Receives the feeble with the strong.
- 3 **L**et pride and wrath be banished hence,
Meekness and love our souls pursue;
Nor shall our practice give offence
To saints, the Gentile or the Jew.

HYMN 127. L. M.

*Christ’s invitation to sinners; or, Humility,
and pride, Matt. xi. 28-30.*

- 1 **C**OME hither, all ye weary souls,
‘Ye heavy laden sinners, come,
‘I’ll give you rest from all your toils,
‘And raise you to my heavenly home.
- 2 ‘They shall find rest that learn of me;
‘I’m of a meek and lowly mind;
‘But passion rages like the sea,
‘And pride is restless as the wind.

- 3 'Blest is the man whose shoulders take
 My yoke, and bear it with delight;
 My yoke is easy to his neck,
 My grace shall make the burthen light.'
- 4 Jesus, we come at thy command,
 With faith, and hope, and humble zeal
 Resign our spirits to thy hand,
 To mould and guide us at thy will.

HYMN 128. L. M.

*The apostles' commission; or, The gospel at-
 tested by miracles, Mark xvi. 15, &c. Matt.
 xxviii. 18, &c.*

- 1 'GO preach my gospel, (saith the Lord,)
 [Bid the whole earth my grace receive;
 He shall be saved that trusts my word,
 He shall be damned that won't believe.]
- 2 'I'll make your great commission known,
 And ye shall prove my gospel true,
 By all the works that I have done,
 By all the wonders ye shall do.
- 3 'Go heal the sick, go raise the dead,
 Go cast out devils in my name;
 Nor let my prophets be afraid,
 Tho' Greeks reproach, and Jews blaspheme.
- 4 'Teach all the nations my commands;
 I'm with you till the world shall end;
 All power is trusted to my hands,
 I can destroy, and I defend.'
- 5 He spake, and light shone round his head,
 On a bright cloud to heaven he rode;
 They to the farthest nations spread
 The grace of their ascended God.

HYMN 129. L. M.

*Submission and deliverance; or, Abraham
 offering his son, Gen. xxii. 6, &c*

- 1 SAINTS, at your Father's heavenly word,
 Give up your comforts to the Lord;
 He shall restore what you resign,
 Or grant you blessings more divine.
- 2 So Abra'm with obedient hand
 Led forth his son at God's command;
 The wood, the fire, the knife he took,
 His arm prepared the dreadful stroke.
- 3 'Abra'm, forbear, (the angel cried,)
 Thy faith is known, thy love is tried,
 Thy son shall live, and in thy seed
 Shall the whole earth be blessed indeed.'
- 4 Just in the last distressing hour
 The Lord displays delivering power;
 The mount of danger is the place
 Where we shall see surprising grace.

HYMN 130. L. M.

Love and hatred, Phil. ii. 2, Eph. iv. 30, &c.

- 1 NOW by the bowels of my God,
 His sharp distress, his sore complaints,
 By his last groans, his dying blood,
 I charge my soul to love the saints.
- 2 Clamour, and wrath, and war be gone,
 Envy and spite for ever cease,
 Let bitter words no more be known
 Amongst the saints, the sons of peace.
- 3 The Spirit, like a peaceful dove,
 Flies from the realms of noise and strife;
 Why should we vex and grieve his love
 Who seals our souls to heavenly life?
- 4 Tender and kind be all our thoughts,
 Through all our lives let mercy run;
 So God forgives our numerous faults
 For the dear sake of Christ his Son.

HYMN 131. L. M.

*The Pharisee and the publican,
 Luke xviii. 10, &c.*

- 1 BEHOLD how sinners disagree,
 The publican and Pharisee!
 One doth his righteousness proclaim,
 The other owns his guilt and shame.

- 2 This man at humble distance stands,
 And cries for grace with lifted hands;
 That boldly rises near the throne,
 And talks of duties he has done.
- 3 The Lord their different language knows,
 And different answers he bestows;
 The humble soul with grace he crowns,
 Whilst on the proud his anger frowns.
- 4 Dear Father, let me never be
 Joined with the boasting Pharisee;
 I have no merits of my own,
 But plead the sufferings of thy Son.

HYMN 132. L. M.

Holiness and grace, Titus ii. 10-13.

- 1 SO let our lips and lives express
 The holy gospel we profess,
 So let our works and virtues shine
 To prove the doctrine all divine.
- 2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
 The honours of our Saviour God;
 When the salvation reigns within,
 And grace subdues the power of sin.
- 3 Our flesh and sense must be denied,
 Passion and envy, lust and pride;
 While justice, temperance, truth, and love
 Our inward piety approve.
- 4 Religion bears our spirits up,
 While we expect that blessed hope,
 The bright appearance of the Lord,
 And faith stands leaning on his word.

HYMN 133. C. M.

Love and charity, 1 Cor. xiii. 2-7, 13.

- 1 LET Pharisees of high esteem
 Their faith and zeal declare,
 All their religion is a dream
 If love be wanting there.
- 2 Love suffers long with patient eye,
 Nor is provoked in haste,
 She lets the present injury die,
 And long forgets the past.
- 3 [Malice and rage, those fires of hell,
 She quenches with her tongue;
 Hopes, and believes, and thinks no ill,
 Though she endure the wrong.]
- 4 [She nor desires nor seeks to know
 The scandals of the time;
 Nor looks with pride on those below,
 Nor envies those that climb.]
- 5 She lays her own advantage by
 To seek her neighbour's good;
 So God's own Son came down to die,
 And bought our lives with blood.
- 6 Love is the grace that keeps her power
 In all the realms above;
 There faith and hope are known no more,
 But saints for ever love.

HYMN 134. L. M.

Religion vain without love, 1 Cor. xiii. 1-3.

- 1 HAD I the tongues of Greeks and Jews,
 And nobler speech than angels use,
 If love be absent, I am found
 Like tinkling brass, an empty sound.
- 2 Were I inspired to preach and tell
 All that is done in heaven and hell,
 Or could my faith the world remove,
 Still I am nothing without love.
- 3 Should I distribute all my store
 To feed the bowels of the poor,
 Or give my body to the flame
 To gain a martyr's glorious name;
- 4 If love to God and love to men
 Be absent, all my hopes are vain;
 Nor tongues, nor gifts, nor fiery zeal
 The work of love can e'er fulfil.

HYMN 135. L. M.

The love of Christ shed abroad in the heart,
Eph. iii. 16, &c.

- 1 COME, dearest Lord, descend and dwell
By faith and love in every breast ;
Then shall we know, and taste, and feel
The joys that cannot be express.
- 2 Come, fill our hearts with inward strength,
Make our enlarged souls possess,
And learn the height, and breadth, and length
Of thine unmeasurable grace.
- 3 Now to the God whose power can do
More than our thoughts or wishes know,
Be everlasting honours done,
By all the church, through Christ his Son.

HYMN 136. C. M.

*Sincerity and hypocrisy ; or, Formality in
worship, John iv. 24. Psalm cxxxix. 23, 24.*

- 1 GOD is a Spirit just and wise,
He sees our inmost mind ;
In vain to heaven we raise our cries,
And leave our souls behind.
- 2 Nothing but truth before his throne
With honour can appear ;
The painted hypocrites are known
Through the disguise they wear.
- 3 Their lifted eyes salute the skies,
Their bending knees the ground ;
But God abhors the sacrifice
Where not the heart is found.
- 4 Lord, search my thoughts, and try my ways,
And make my soul sincere ;
Then shall I stand before thy face,
And find acceptance there.

HYMN 137. L. M.

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

- 1 NOW to the power of God supreme
Be everlasting honours given ;
He saves from hell, (we bless his name,)
He calls our wandering 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 begun
To rescue rebels doomed 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 transaction's past,
And brings immortal blessings down.
- 5 He dies, and in that dreadful night
Did all the powers of hell destroy ;
Rising he brought our heaven to light,
And took possession of the joy.

HYMN 138. C. M.

Saints in the hand of Christ, John x. 28, 29.

- 1 FIRM as the earth thy gospel stands,
My Lord, my hope, my trust ;
If I am found in Jesus' hands,
My soul can ne'er be lost.
- 2 His honour is engaged to save
The meanest of his sheep,
All that his heavenly Father gave,
His hands securely keep.
- 3 Nor death nor hell shall e'er remove
His favourites from his breast ;
In the dear bosom of his love
They must for ever rest.

HYMN 139. L. M.

*Hope in the covenant ; or, God's promise and
truth unchangeable, Heb. vi. 17-19.*

- 1 HOW oft have sin 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 heaven 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.

HYMN 140. C. M.

*A living and dead faith. Collected from
several scriptures.*

- 1 MISTAKEN souls ! that dream of heaven,
And make their empty boast
Of inward joys, and sins forgiven,
While they are slaves to lust.
- 2 Vain are our fancies, airy flights,
If faith be cold and dead :
None but a living power unites
To Christ the living head.
- 3 'Tis faith that changes all the heart,
'Tis faith that works by love,
That bids all sinful joys depart,
And lifts the thoughts above.
- 4 'Tis faith that conquers earth and hell
By a celestial power ;
This is the grace that shall prevail
In the decisive hour.
- 5 [Faith must obey her Father's will,
As well as trust his grace ;
A pardoning God is jealous still
For his own holiness]
- 6 When from the curse he sets us free,
He makes our natures clean,
Nor would he send his Son to be
The minister of sin.
- 7 His Spirit purifies our frame,
And seals our peace with God ;
Jesus and his salvation came
By water and by blood.]

HYMN 141. S. M.

The humiliation and exaltation of Christ,
Isa. liii. 1-5. 10-12.

- 1 WHO has believed thy word,
Or thy salvation known ?
Reveal thine arm, Almighty Lord,
And glorify thy Son.
- 2 The Jews esteemed him here
Too mean for their belief ;
Sorrows his chief acquaintance were,
And his companion, grief.
- 3 They turned their eyes away,
And treated him with scorn ;
But 'twas their grief upon him lay,
Their sorrows he has borne.
- 4 'Twas for the stubborn Jews,
And Gentiles then unknown,
The God of justice pleased to bruise
His best beloved Son.
- 5 'But I'll prolong his days,
'And make his kingdom stand,
'My pleasure (saith the God of grace)
'Shall prosper in his hand.

- 6 [His joyful soul shall see
The purchase of his pain,
And by his knowledge justify
The guilty sons of men.]
- 7 Ten thousand captive slaves,
Released from death and sin,
Shall quit their prisons and their graves,
And own his power divine.
- 8 Heaven shall advance my Son
To joys that earth denied:
Who saw the follies men had done,
And bore their sins, and died.]

HYMN 142. S. M.

The same, Isa. liii. 6-9, 12.

- 1 LIKE sheep we went astray,
And broke the fold of God,
Each wandering in a different way,
But all the downward road.
- 2 How dreadful was the hour
When God our wanderings laid,
And did at once his vengeance pour
Upon the Shepherd's head!
- 3 How glorious was the grace
When Christ sustained the stroke!
His life and blood the Shepherd pays
A ransom for the flock.
- 4 His honour and his breath
Were taken both away;
Joined with the wicked in his death,
And made as vile as they.
- 5 But God shall raise his head
O'er all the sons of men,
And make him see a numerous seed
To recompense his pain.
- 6 'I'll give him (saith the Lord)
A portion with the strong;
'He shall possess a large reward,
'And hold his honours long.'

HYMN 141. C. M.

Characters of the children of God, from several scriptures.

- 1 SO new-born babes desire the breast,
To feed, and grow, and thrive;
So saints with joy the gospel taste,
And by the gospel live.
- 2 [With inward gust their heart approves
All that the word relates;
They love the men their Father loves,
And hate the works he hates.]
- 3 [Not all the flattering baits on earth
Can make them slaves to lust;
They can't forget their heavenly birth,
Nor grovel in the dust.]
- 4 Not all the chains that tyrants use
Shall bind their souls to vice;
Faith, like a conqueror, can produce
A thousand victories.]
- 5 [Grace, like an uncorrupting seed,
Abides and reigns within;
Immortal principles forbid
The sons of God to sin.]
- 6 [Not by the terrors of a slave
Do they perform his will,
But with the noblest powers they have
His sweet commands fulfil.]
- 7 They find access at every hour
To God within the veil;
Hence they derive a quickening power,
And joys that never fail.
- 8 O happy souls! O glorious state
Of overflowing grace!
To dwell so near their Father's seat,
And see his lovely face.
- 9 Lord, I address thy heavenly throne;
Call me a child of thine,
Send down the Spirit of thy Son
To form my heart divine.

- 10 There shed thy choicest loves abroad,
And make my comforts strong;
Then shall I say, 'My Father God,'
With an unwavering tongue.

HYMN 144. C. M.

The witnessing and sealing Spirit, Rom. viii. 14, 16. Eph. i. 13, 14.

- 1 WHY should the children of a King
Go mourning all their days?
Great Comforter, descend, and bring
Some tokens of thy grace.
- 2 Dost thou not dwell in all the saints,
And seal the heirs of heaven?
When wilt thou banish my complaints,
And show my sins forgiven?
- 3 Assure my conscience of her part
In the Redeemer's blood;
And bear thy witness with my heart,
That I am born of God.
- 4 Thou art the earnest of his love,
The pledge of joys to come;
And thy soft wings, celestial Dove,
Will safe convey me home.

HYMN 145. C. M.

Christ and Aaron. Taken from Heb. vii. and ix.

- 1 JESUS, in thee our eyes behold
A thousand glories more
Than the rich gems and polished gold
The sons of Aaron wore.
- 2 They first their own burnt-offerings brought,
To purge themselves from sin:
Thy life was pure, without a spot,
And all thy nature clean.
- 3 [Fresh blood as constant as the day
Was on their altar spilt;
But thy one offering takes away
For ever all our guilt.]
- 4 [Their priesthood ran through several hands,
For mortal was their race;
Thy never-changing office stands
Eternal as thy days.]
- 5 [Once in the circuit of a year
With blood, but not his own,
Aaron within the veil appears,
Before the golden throne;
- 6 But Christ by his own powerful blood
Ascends above the skies,
And in the presence of our God
Shows his own sacrifice.]
- 7 Jesus, the King of Glory, reigns
On Zion's heavenly hill,
Looks like a Lamb that has been slain,
And wears his priesthood still.
- 8 He ever lives to intercede
Before his Father's face;
Give him, my soul, thy cause to plead,
Nor doubt the Father's grace.

HYMN 146. L. M.

Characters of Christ, borrowed from inanimate things, in scripture.

- 1 GO, worship at Immanuel's feet,
See, in his face what wonders meet;
Earth is too narrow to express
His worth, his glory, or his grace.
- 2 [The whole creation can afford
But some faint shadows of my Lord:
Nature, to make his beauties known,
Must mingle colours not her own.]
- 3 [Is he compared to wine or bread?
Dear Lord, our souls would thus be fed;
That flesh, that dying blood of thine,
Is bread of life, is heavenly wine.]

- 4 [Is he a tree? The world receives
Salvation from his healing leaves;
That righteous branch, that fruitful bough
Is David's root and offspring too.]
- 5 [Is he a rose? Not Sharon yields
Such fragrant in all her fields:
Or if the lily he assume,
The valleys bless the rich perfume.]
- 6 [Is he a vine? His heavenly root
Supplies the boughs with life and fruit:
O let a lasting union join
My soul the branch to Christ the vine!]
- 7 [Is he the head? Each member lives,
And owns the vital powers he gives;
The saints below, and saints above,
Joined by his Spirit and his love.]
- 8 [Is he a fountain? There I bathe,
And heal the plague of sin and death;
These waters all my soul renew,
And cleanse my spotted garments too.]
- 9 [Is he a fire? He 'll purge my dross,
But the true gold sustains no loss:
Like a refiner shall he sit,
And tread the refuse with his feet.]
- 10 [Is he a rock? How firm he proves!
The rock of ages never moves;
Yet the sweet streams that from him flow
Attend us all the desert through.]
- 11 [Is he a way? He leads to God,
The path is drawn in lines of blood;
There would I walk with hope and zeal,
Till I arrive at Zion's hill.]
- 12 [Is he a door? I 'll enter in;
Behold the pastures large and green;
A paradise divinely fair,
None but the sheep have freedom there.]
- 13 [Is he designed a corner-stone,
For men to build their heaven upon?
I 'll make him my foundation too,
Nor fear the plots of hell below.]
- 14 [Is he a temple? I adore
The indwelling majesty and power;
And still to this most holy place,
Whene'er I pray, I turn my face.]
- 15 [Is he a star? He breaks the night,
Piercing the shades with dawning light;
I know his glories from afar,
I know the bright, the morning star.]
- 16 [Is he a sun? His beams are grace,
His course is joy and righteousness;
Nations rejoice when he appears
To chase their clouds, and dry their tears.]
- 17 O let me climb those higher skies,
Where storms and darkness never rise!
There he displays his powers abroad,
And shines and reigns the incarnate God.
- 18 Nor earth, nor seas, nor sun, nor stars,
Nor heaven his full resemblance bears;
His beauties we can never trace,
Till we behold him face to face.

HYMN 147. L. M.

The names and titles of Christ, from several scriptures.

- 1 [T]IS from the treasures of his word
I borrow titles for my Lord;
Nor art nor nature can supply
Sufficient forms of majesty.
- 2 Bright image of the Father's face,
Shining with undiminished rays;
The eternal God's eternal Son,
The heir and partner of his throne.]
- 3 The King of kings, the Lord most high,
Writes his own name upon his thigh;
He wears a garment dyed in blood,
And breaks the nations with his rod.
- 4 Where grace can neither melt nor move,
The Lamb resents his injured love,
Awakes his wrath without delay,
And Judah's Lion tears the prey.
- 5 But when for works of peace he comes,
What winning titles he assumes!
'Light of the world, and Life of men!'
Nor bears those characters in vain.
- 6 With tender pity in his heart,
He acts the Mediator's part:
A friend and brother he appears,
And well fulfils the names he wears.
- 7 At length the Judge his throne ascends,
Divides the rebels from his friends;
And saints in full fruition prove
His rich variety of love.

HYMN 148. P. M.

The same. As the 148th Psalm.

- 1 [W]ITH cheerful voice I sing
The titles of my Lord,
And borrow all the names
Of honour from his word:
Nature and art
Can ne'er supply
Sufficient forms
Of majesty.
- 2 In Jesus we behold
His Father's glorious face,
Shining for ever bright
With mild and lovely rays:
The eternal God's
Eternal Son
Inherits and
Partakes the throne.]
- 3 The sovereign King of kings,
The Lord of lords most high,
Writes his own name upon
His garment and his thigh;
His name is called
'The Word of God;'
He rules the world
With iron rod.
- 4 Where promises and grace
Can neither melt nor move,
The angry Lamb resents
The injuries of his love;
Awakes his wrath
Without delay,
As lions roar,
And tear the prey.
- 5 But when for works of peace
The great Redeemer comes,
What gentle characters,
What titles he assumes!
'Light of the world,
'And Life of men!'
Nor will he bear
Those names in vain.
- 6 Immense compassion reigns
In our Immanuel's heart,
When he descends to act
A Mediator's part:
He is a Friend
And Brother too,
Divinely kind,
Divinely true.
- 7 At length the Lord the Judge
His awful throne ascends,
And drives the rebels far
From favourites and friends:
Then shall the saints
Completely prove
The heights and depths
Of all his love.

HYMN 149. L. M.

The offices of Christ, from several scriptures.

- 1 J]OIN all the names of love and power
That: ever men or angels bore;
All are too mean to speak his worth,
Or set Immanuel's glory forth.
- 2 But O what condescending ways
He takes to teach his heavenly grace!
My eyes with joy and wonder see
What forms of love he bears for me.

- 3 [The 'Angel of the covenant' stands
With his commission in his hands,
Sent from his Father's milder throne,
To make the great salvation known.]
- 4 [Great Prophet, let me bless thy name ;
By thee the joyful tidings came,
Of wrath appeased, of sins forgiven,
Of hell subdued, and peace with heaven.]
- 5 [My bright Example, and my Guide,
I would be walking near thy side :
O let me never run astray,
Nor follow the forbidden way !]
- 6 [I love my Shepherd, he shall keep
My wandering soul among his sheep ;
He feeds his flock, he calls their names,
And in his bosom bears the lambs.]
- 7 [My Surety undertakes my cause,
Answering his Father's broken laws :
Behold my soul at freedom set ;
My Surety paid the dreadful debt.]
- 8 [Jesus, my great High Priest, has died,
I seek no sacrifice beside ;
His blood did once for all atone.
And now it pleads before the throne.]
- 9 [My Advocate appears on high,
The Father lays his thunder by ;
Not all that earth or hell can say,
Shall turn my Father's heart away.]
- 10 [My Lord, my Conqueror, and my King,
Thy sceptre and thy sword I sing ;
Thine is the victory, and I sit
A joyful subject at thy feet.]
- 11 [Aspire, my soul, to glorious deeds,
The ' Captain of salvation' leads ;
March on, nor fear to win the day,
Though death and hell obstruct the way.]
- 12 Should death & hell, and powers unknown,
Put all their forms of mischief on,
I shall be safe ; for Christ displays
Salvation in more sovereign ways.]

HYMN 150.

The same. As the 148th Psalm.

- 1 **J** OIN all the glorious names
Of wisdom, love, and power,
That ever mortals knew,
That angels ever bore :
All are too mean
To speak his worth,
Too mean to set
My Saviour forth.
- 2 But O what gentle terms,
What condescending ways,
Doth our Redeemer use
To teach his heavenly grace !
Mine eyes with joy
And wonder see
What forms of love
He bore for me.
- 3 [Arrayed in mortal flesh,
He like an angel stands,
And holds the promises
And pardons in his hands ;
Commissioned from
His Father's throne,
To make his grace
To mortals known.]
- 4 [Great Prophet of my God,
My tongue would bless thy name :
By thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came ;
The joyful news
Of sins forgiven,
Of hell subdued,
And peace with heaven.]
- 5 [Be thou my Counsellor,
My Pattern and my Guide,
And through this desert land,
Still keep me near thy side :
O let my feet
Ne'er run astray,
Nor rove, nor seek
The crooked way.]
- 6 [I love my Shepherd's voice,
His watchful eye shall keep
My wandering soul among
The thousands of his sheep :
He feeds his flock,
He calls their names,
His bosom bears
The tender lambs.]
- 7 [To this dear Surety's hand
Will I commit my cause ;
He answers and fulfils
His Father's broken laws :
Behold my soul
At freedom set !
My Surety paid
The dreadful debt.]
- 8 Jesus, my great High Priest,
Offered his blood, and died ;
My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside :
His powerful blood
Did once atone ;
And now it pleads
Before the throne.]
- 9 [My Advocate appears
For my defence on high,
The Father bows his ear,
And lays his thunder by ;
Not all that hell
Or sin can say,
Shall turn his heart,
His love away.]
- 10 [My dear Almighty Lord,
My Conqueror and my King,
Thy sceptre and thy sword,
Thy reigning grace I sing :
Thine is the power ;
Behold I sit
In willing bonds
Before thy feet.]
- 11 [Now let my soul arise,
And tread the tempter down ;
My Captain leads me forth
To conquest and a crown.
A feeble saint
Shall win the day,
Though death and hell
Obstruct the way.]
- 12 Should all the hosts of death
And powers of hell unknown,
Put their most dreadful forms
Of rage and mischief on ;
I shall be safe,
For Christ displays
Superior power
And guardian grace.]

BOOK II.

COMPOSED ON DIVINE SUBJECTS.

HYMN 1. L. M.

A song of praise to God from Great Britain.

- 1 **N**ATURE with all her powers shall sing
God the Creator and the King;
Nor air, nor earth, nor skies, nor seas,
Deny the tribute of their praise.
- 2 [Begin to make his glories known,
Ye seraphs, that sit near his throne;
Tune your harps high, and spread the sound
To the creation's utmost bound.]
- 3 All mortal things of meaner frame,
Exert your force, and own his name;
Whilst with our souls and with our voice
We sing his honours and our joys.]
- 4 [To him be sacred all we have,
From the young cradle to the grave;
Our lips shall his loud wonders tell,
And every word a miracle.]
- 5 [This northern isle, our native land,
Lies safe in God the Almighty's hand:
Our foes of victory dream in vain,
And wear the captivating chain.]
- 6 He builds and guards the British throne,
And makes it gracious like his own,
Makes our successive princes kind,
And gives our dangers to the wind.]
- 7 Raise monumental praises high
To him that thunders through the sky,
And with an awful nod or frown
Shakes an aspiring tyrant down.
- 8 [Pillars of lasting brass proclaim
The triumphs of the Eternal name;
While trembling nations read from far
The honours of the God of war.]
- 9 Thus let our flaming zeal employ
Our loftiest thoughts and loudest songs;
Britain, pronounce with warmest joy
Hosanna from ten thousand tongues.
- 10 Yet, mighty God, our feeble frame
Attempts in vain to reach thy name;
The strongest notes that angels raise
Faint in the worship and the praise.

HYMN 2. C. M.

The death of a sinner.

- 1 **M**Y thoughts on awful subjects roll,
Damnation and the dead;
What horrors seize the guilty soul
Upon a dying bed!
- 2 Lingered about these mortal shores,
She makes a long delay,
Till like a flood with rapid force
Death sweeps the wretch away.
- 3 Then swift and dreadful she descends
Down to the fiery coast,
Amongst abominable fiends,
Herself a frightful ghost.
- 4 There endless crowds of sinners lie,
And darkness makes their chains;
Tortured with keen despair they cry,
Yet wait for fiercer pains.
- 5 Not all their anguish and their blood
For their old guilt atones,
Nor the compassions of a God
Shall hearken to their groans.
- 6 Amazing grace, that kept my breath,
Nor bid my soul remove,
Till I had learned my Saviour's death,
And well insured his love!

HYMN 3. C. M.

The death and burial of a saint.

- 1 **W**HY do we mourn departing friends,
Or shake at death's alarms?
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends
To call them to his arms.
- 2 Are not we 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 blessed,
And softened every bed;
Where should the dying members rest,
But with the dying head?
- 5 Thence he arose, ascending high,
And showed our feet the way;
Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly
At the great rising day.
- 6 Then let the last loud trumpet sound,
And bid our kindred rise,
Awake, ye nations under ground,
Ye saints, ascend the skies.

HYMN 4. L. M.

Salvation by the cross.

- 1 **H**ERE at thy cross, my dying God,
I lay my soul beneath thy love,
Beneath the droppings of thy blood,
Jesus, nor shall I e'er remove.
- 2 Not all that tyrants think or say,
With rage and lightning in their eyes,
Nor hell shall fright my heart away,
Should hell with all its legions rise.
- 3 Should worlds conspire to drive me thence,
Moveless and firm this heart should lie:
Resolved, (for that 's my last defence,)
If I must perish, there to die.
- 4 But speak, my Lord, and calm my fear,
Am I not safe beneath thy shade?
Thy vengeance will not strike me here,
Nor Satan dares my soul invade.
- 5 Yes, I 'm secure beneath thy blood,
And all my foes shall lose their aim:
Hosanna to my dying God,
And my best honours to his name.

HYMN 5. L. M.

Longing to praise Christ better.

- 1 **L**ORD, when my thoughts with wonder roll
O'er the sharp sorrows of thy soul,
And read my Maker's broken laws
Repaired and honoured by thy cross;
- 2 When I behold death, hell, and sin,
Vanquished by that dear blood of thine,
And see the man that groaned and died
Sit glorious by his Father's side;
- 3 My passions rise and soar above,
I 'm winged with faith and fired with love;
Fain would I reach eternal things,
And learn the notes that Gabriel sings.
- 4 But my heart fails, my tongue complains,
For want of their immortal strains;
And in such humble notes as these
Must fall below thy victories.

- 5 Well, the kind minute must appear
When we shall leave these bodies here,
These clogs of clay, and mount on high,
To join the songs above the sky.

HYMN 6. C. M.

A morning song.

- 1 ONCE more, my soul, the rising day
Salutes thy waking eyes;
Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay
To him that rolls the skies.
- 2 Night unto night his name repeats,
The day renews the sound,
Wide as the heaven on which he sits,
To turn the seasons round.
- 3 'Tis he supports my mortal frame;
My tongue shall speak his praise;
My sins would rouse his wrath to flame,
And yet his wrath delays.
- 4 [On a poor worm thy power might tread,
And I could ne'er withstand;
Thy justice might have crushed me dead,
But mercy held thine hand.
- 5 A thousand wretched souls are fled
Since the last setting sun,
And yet thou lengthenest out my thread,
And yet my moments run.]
- 6 Dear God, let all my hours be thine
Whilst I enjoy the light,
Then shall my sun in smiles decline,
And bring a pleasing night.

HYMN 7. C. M.

An evening song.

- 1 [DREAD Sovereign, let my evening song
Like holy incense rise;
Assist the offerings of my tongue
To reach the lofty skies.
- 2 Through all the dangers of the day
Thy hand was still my guard,
And still to drive my wants away
Thy mercy stood prepared.]
- 3 Perpetual blessings from above
Encompass me around,
But O how few returns of love
Hath my Creator found!
- 4 What have I done for him that died
To save my wretched soul?
How are my follies multiplied,
Fast as my minutes roll!
- 5 Lord, with this guilty heart of mine
To thy dear cross I flee,
And to thy grace my soul resign,
To be renewed by thee.
- 6 Sprinkled afresh with pardoning blood
I lay me down to rest,
As in the embraces of my God,
Or on my Saviour's breast.

HYMN 8. C. M.

A hymn for morning or evening.

- 1 HOSANNA with a cheerful sound
To God's upholding hand;
Ten thousand snares attend us round,
And yet secure we stand.
- 2 That was a most amazing power
That raised us with a word,
And every day and every hour
We lean upon the Lord.
- 3 The evening rests our weary head,
And angels guard the room;
We wake, and we admire the bed
That was not made our tomb
- 4 The rising morning can't assure
That we shall end the day,
For death stands ready at the door
To seize our lives away.

- 5 Our breath is forfeited by sin
To God's revenging law;
We own thy grace, immortal King,
In every gasp we draw.
- 6 God is our sun, whose daily light
Our joy and safety brings:
Our feeble flesh lies safe at night
Beneath his shady wings.

HYMN 9. C. M.

Godly sorrow arising from the sufferings of Christ.

- 1 A LAS! and did my Saviour bleed,
And did my Sovereign die?
Would he devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?
- 2 [Thy body slain, sweet Jesus, thine,
And bathed in its own blood,
While all exposed to wrath divine
The glorious sufferer stood.]
- 3 Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!
- 4 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When God the mighty Maker died
For man the creature's sin.
- 5 Thus might I hide my blushing face
While his dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes to tears.
- 6 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

HYMN 10. C. M.

Parting with carnal joys.

- 1 MY soul forsakes her vain delight,
And bids the world farewell,
Base as the dirt beneath my feet,
And mischievous as hell.
- 2 No longer will I ask your love,
Nor seek your friendship more;
The happiness that I approve
Lies not within your power.
- 3 There's nothing round this spacious earth
That suits my large desire;
To boundless joy and solid mirth
My nobler thoughts aspire.
- 4 [Where pleasure rolls its living flood,
From sin and dross refined,
Still springing from the throne of God,
And fit to cheer the mind;
- 5 The Almighty Ruler of the sphere,
The glorious and the great,
Brings his own all-sufficiency
To make our bliss complete.]
- 6 Had I the pinions of a dove,
I'd climb the heavenly road;
There sits my Saviour dressed in love,
And there my smiling God.

HYMN 11. L. M.

The same.

- 1 I SEND the joys of earth away;
Away, ye tempters of the mind,
False as the smooth deceitful sea,
And empty as the whistling wind.
- 2 Your streams were floating me along
Down to the gulf of black despair,
And whilst I listened to your song,
Your streams had e'en conveyed me there
- 3 Lord, I adore thy matchless grace,
That warned me of that dark abyss,
That drew me from those treacherous seas,
And bid me seek superior bliss.

- 4 Now to the shining realms above
I stretch my hands and glance mine eyes;
O for the pinions of a dove
To bear me to the upper skies.
- 5 There from the bosom of my God
Oceans of endless pleasure roll;
There would I fix my last abode,
And drown the sorrows of my soul.

HYMN 12. C. M.

Christ is the substance of the Levitical priesthood.

- 1 **T**HE true Messiah now appears,
The types are all withdrawn;
So fly the shadows and the stars
Before the rising dawn.
- 2 No smoking sweets, nor bleeding lambs,
Nor kid nor bullock slain,
Incense and spice of costly names
Would all be burnt in vain.
- 3 Aaron must lay his robes away,
His mitre and his vest,
When God himself comes down to be
The offering and the priest.
- 4 He took our mortal flesh to show
The wonders of his love;
For us he paid his life below,
And prays for us above.
- 5 "Father, (he cries,) forgive their sins,
'For I myself have died;'
And then he shows his opened veins,
And pleads his wounded side.

HYMN 13. L. M.

The creation, preservation, dissolution, and restoration of this world.

- 1 **S**ING to the Lord that built the skies,
The Lord that reared this stately frame;
Let all the nations sound his praise,
And lands unknown repeat his name.
- 2 He formed the seas, and formed the hills,
Made every drop and every dust,
Nature and time with all their wheels,
And pushed them into motion first.
- 3 Now from his high imperial throne
He looks far down upon the spheres;
He bids the shining orbs roll on,
And round he turns our hasty years.
- 4 Thus shall this moving engine last
Till all his saints are gathered in;
Then for the trumpet's dreadful blast
To shake it all to dust again!
- 5 Yet, when the sound shall tear the skies,
And lightning burn the globe below,
Saints, you may lift your joyful eyes,
There's a new heaven and earth for you.

HYMN 14. S. M.

The Lord's day; or, Delight in ordinances.

- 1 **W**ELCOME, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes!
- 2 The King himself comes near,
And feasts his saints to-day,
Here we may sit and see him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.
- 3 One day amidst the place
Where my dear God hath been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.
- 4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.

HYMN 15. L. M.

The enjoyment of Christ; or, Delight in worship.

- 1 **F**AR from my thoughts, vain world, begone,
Let my religious hours alone:
Fain would my eyes my Saviour see,
I wait a visit, Lord, from thee.
- 2 My heart grows warm with holy fire,
And kindles with a pure desire:
Come, my dear Jesus, from above,
And feed my soul with heavenly love.
- 3 [The trees of life immortal stand
In flourishing rows at thy right hand,
And in sweet murmurs by their side
Rivers of bliss perpetual glide.
- 4 Haste, then, but with a smiling face,
And spread the table of thy grace;
Bring down a taste of fruit divine,
And cheer my heart with sacred wine.]
- 5 Blest Jesus, what delicious fare!
How sweet thy entertainments are!
Never did angels taste above
Redeeming grace and dying love.
- 6 Hail, great Immanuel, all divine,
In thee thy Father's glories shine;
Thou brightest, sweetest, fairest one,
That eyes have seen, or angels known.

HYMN 16. L. M.

Part the second.

- 7 **L**ORD, what a heaven of saving grace
Shines through the beauties of thy face,
And lights our passions to a flame!
Lord, how we love thy charming name!
- 8 When I can say, my God is mine,
When I can feel thy glories shine,
I tread the world beneath my feet,
And all that earth calls good or great.
- 9 While such a scene of sacred joys
Our raptured eyes and souls employs,
Here we could sit, and gaze away
A long, an everlasting day.
- 10 Well, we shall quickly pass the night
To the fair coasts of perfect light;
Then shall our joyful senses rove
O'er the dear object of our love.
- 11 [There shall we drink full draughts of bliss,
And pluck new life from heavenly trees:
Yet now and then, dear Lord, bestow
A drop of heaven on worms below.]
- 12 [Send comforts down from thy right hand,
While we pass through this barren land,
And in thy temple let us see
A glimpse of love, a glimpse of thee.]

HYMN 17. C. M.

God's eternity.

- 1 **R**ISE, rise, my soul, and leave the ground,
Stretch all thy thoughts abroad,
And rouse up every tuneful sound
To praise the eternal God.
- 2 Long ere the lofty skies were spread
Jehovah filled his throne;
Or Adam formed, or angels made,
The Maker lived alone.
- 3 His boundless years can ne'er decrease,
But still maintain their prime;
Eternity's his dwelling-place,
And ever is his time.
- 4 While like a tide our minutes flow,
The present and the past,
He fills his own immortal now,
And sees our ages waste.
- 5 The sea and sky must perish too,
And vast destruction come!
The creatures—look, how old they grow,
And wait their fiery doom!

- 6 Well, let the sea shrink all away,
And flame melt down the skies,
My God shall live an endless day,
When the old creation dies.

HYMN 18. L. M.

The ministry of angels.

- 1 **H**IGH on a hill of dazzling light,
The King of glory spreads his seat,
And troops of angels stretched for fight,
Stand waiting round his awful feet.
- 2 'Go,' saith the Lord, 'my Gabriel, go,
'Salute the Virgin's fruitful womb,
'Make haste, ye cherubs, down below,
'Sing and proclaim the Saviour come.'
- 3 Here a bright squadron leaves the skies,
And thick around Elisha stands : †
Anon a heavenly soldier flies,
And breaks the chains from Peter's hands. §
- 4 Thy winged troops, O God of hosts,
Wait on thy wandering church below :
Here we are sailing to thy coasts,
Let angels be our convoy too.
- 5 Are they not all thy servants, || Lord ?
At thy command they go and come,
With cheerful haste obey thy word,
And guard thy children to their home.

HYMN 19. C. M.

Our frail bodies, and God our preserver.

- 1 **L**ET others boast how strong they be,
Nor death, nor danger fear ;
But we'll confess, O Lord, to thee,
What feeble things we are.
- 2 Fresh as the grass our bodies stand,
And flourish bright and gay,
A blasting wind sweeps o'er the land,
And fades the grass away.
- 3 Our life contains a thousand springs,
And dies if one be gone :
Strange ! that a harp of thousand strings
Should keep in tune so long.
- 4 But 'tis our God supports our frame,
The God that built us first ;
Salvation to the Almighty name,
That reared us from the dust.
- 5 [He spoke, and straight our hearts and brains
In all their motions rose ;
'Let blood (said he) flow round their veins,
And round the veins it flows.]
- 6 While we have breath, or use our tongues,
Our Maker we'll adore ;
His Spirit moves our heaving lungs,
Or they would breathe no more.]

HYMN 20. C. M.

Backslidings and returns ; or, The inconsistency of our love.

- 1 **W**HY is my heart so far from thee,
My God, my chief delight ?
Why are my thoughts no more by day
With thee, no more by night ?
- 2 [Why should my foolish passions rove ?
Where can such sweetness be
As I have tasted in thy love,
As I have found in thee ?]
- 3 When my forgetful soul renews
The savour of thy grace,
My heart presumes I cannot lose
The relish all my days.
- 4 But ere one fleeting hour is passed,
The flattering world employs
Some sensual bait to seize my taste,
And to pollute my joys.
- 5 [Trifles of nature or of art,
With fair deceitful charms,
Intrude upon my thoughtless heart,
And thrust thee from my arms.]

* Luke i. 26. † Luke ii. 13. ‡ 2 Kings vi. 17.
§ Acts xii. 7. || Heb. i. 14.

- 6 Then I repent and vex my soul
That I should leave thee so :
Where will those wild affections roll
That let a Saviour go ?

- 7 [Sin's promised joys are turned to pain,
And I am drowned in grief ;
But my dear Lord returns again,
He flies to my relief.]
- 8 Seizing my soul with sweet surprise,
He draws with loving bands ;
Divine compassion in his eyes,
And pardon in his hands.]
- 9 [Wretch that I am, to wander thus
In chase of false delight !
Let me be fastened to thy cross
Rather than lose thy sight.]
- 10 [Make haste, my days, to reach the goal,
And bring my heart to rest
On the dear centre of my soul,
My God, my Saviour's breast.]

HYMN 21. L. M.

A song of praise to God the Redeemer.

- 1 **L**ET the old heathens tune their song
Of great Diana and of Jove ;
But the sweet theme that moves my tongue
Is my Redeemer and his love.
- 2 Behold a God descends and dies
To save my soul from gaping hell ;
How the black gulf where Satan lies
Yawned to receive me when I fell !
- 3 How justice frowned, and vengeance stood
To drive me down to endless pain !
But the great Son proposed his blood,
And heavenly wrath grew mild again.
- 4 Infinite Lover, gracious Lord,
To thee be endless honours given ;
Thy wondrous name shall be adored
Round the wide earth, and wider heaven.

HYMN 22. L. M.

With God is terrible majesty.

- 1 **T**ERRIBLE God, that reign'st on high,
How awful is thy thundering hand !
Thy fiery bolts, how fierce thy fire !
Nor can all earth or hell withstand.
- 2 This the old rebel angels knew,
And Satan fell beneath thy frown :
Thine arrows struck the traitor through,
And weighty vengeance sunk him down.
- 3 Thus Sodom felt, and feels it still,
And roars beneath the eternal load :
'With endless burnings who can dwell,
'Or bear the fury of a God !'
- 4 Tremble, ye sinners, and submit,
Throw down your arms before his throne,
Bend your heads low beneath his feet,
Or his strong hand shall crush you down.
- 5 And ye, blest saints, that love him too,
With reverence bow before his name,
Thus all his heavenly servants do :
God is a bright and burning flame.

HYMN 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 crowned with light,
Clothed 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 O what amazing joys they feel,
While to their golden harps they sing,
And sit on every 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, and love ?

HYMN 24. L. M.

*The evil of sin visible in the fall of angels
and men.*

- 1 **W**HEN the great Builder arched the skies,
And formed all nature with a word,
The joyful cherubs tuned his praise,
And every bending throne adored.
- 2 High in the midst of all the throng,
Satan a tall archangel sat,
* Amongst the morning stars he sung
Till sin destroyed his heavenly state.
- 3 ['Twas sin that hurled him from his throne :
Groveling in fire the rebel lies :
How art thou sunk in darkness down,
Son of the morning, from the skies ! †]
- 4 And thus our two first parents stood
Till sin defiled the happy place ;
They lost their garden and their God,
And ruined all their unborn race.
- 5 [So sprung the plague from Adam's bower,
And spread destruction all abroad ;
Sin, the cursed name, that in one hour
Spoiled six days' labour of a God.]
- 6 Tremble, my soul, and mourn for grief,
That such a foe should seize thy breast ;
Fly to thy Lord for quick relief ;
O may he slay this treacherous guest.
- 7 Then to thy throne, victorious King,
Then to thy throne our shouts shall rise ;
Thine everlasting arm we sing,
For sin the monster bleeds and dies.

HYMN 25. C. M.

Complaining of spiritual sloth.

- 1 **M**Y drowsy powers, why sleep ye so ?
Awake, my sluggish soul !
Nothing has half thy work to do,
Yet nothing 's half so dull.
- 2 The little ants for one poor grain
Labour, and tug, and strive ;
Yet we who have a heaven to obtain,
How negligent we live !
- 3 We for whose sake all nature stands,
And stars their courses move ;
We for whose guard the angel bands
Come flying from above :
- 4 We for whom God the Son came down,
And laboured for our good,
How careless to secure that crown
He purchased with his blood !
- 5 Lord, shall we lie so sluggish still,
And never act our parts ?
Come, holy Dove, from the heavenly hill,
And sit and warm our hearts.
- 6 Then shall our active spirits move ;
Upward our souls shall rise :
With hands of faith and wings of love
We 'll fly and take the prize.

HYMN 26. L. M.

God invisible.

- 1 **L**ORD, we are blind, we mortals blind,
We can't behold thy bright abode ;
O 'tis beyond a creature mind
To glance a thought half way to God.

* Job xxxviii. 7.

† Isa. xiv. 12.

- 2 Infinite leagues beyond the sky
The great Eternal reigns alone,
Where neither wings nor soul can fly,
Nor angels climb the topless throne.
- 3 The Lord of glory builds his seat
Of gems insufferably bright,
And lays beneath his sacred feet
Substantial beams of gloomy night.
- 4 Yet, glorious Lord, thy gracious eyes
Look through, and cheer us from above ;
Beyond our praise thy grandeur flies,
Yet we adore, and yet we love.

HYMN 27. L. M.

Praise ye him, all his angels, Psalm cxlviii. 2.

- 1 **G**OD! the eternal awful name
That the whole heavenly army fears,
That shakes the wide creation's frame,
And Satan trembles when he hears.
- 2 Like flames of fire his servants are,
And light surrounds his dwelling-place ;
But, O ye fiery flames, declare
The brighter glories of his face.
- 3 'Tis not for such poor worms as we
To speak so infinite a thing,
But your immortal eyes survey
The beauties of your sovereign King.
- 4 Tell how he shows his smiling face,
And clothes all heaven in bright array ;
Triumph and joy run through the place,
And songs eternal as the day.
- 5 Speak (for you feel his burning love)
What zeal it spreads through all your frame :
That sacred fire dwells all above,
For we on earth have lost the name.
- 6 [Sing of his power and justice too,
That infinite right hand of his
That vanquished Satan and his crew,
And thunder drove them down from bliss.]
- 7 [What mighty storms of poisoned darts
Were hurled upon the rebels there !
What deadly javelins nailed their hearts
Fast to the racks of long despair !]
- 8 [Shout to your King, you heavenly host,
You that beheld the sinking foe ;
Firmly ye stood when they were lost ;
Praise the rich grace that kept you so.]
- 9 Proclaim his wonders from the skies,
Let every distant nation hear ;
And while you sound his lofty praise,
Let humble mortals bow and fear.

HYMN 28. C. M.

Death and eternity.

- 1 **S**TOOP down, my thoughts, that use to rise,
Converse awhile with death :
I think how a gasping mortal lies,
And pants away his breath.
- 2 His quivering lip hangs feebly down,
His pulses faint and few.
Then, speechless, with a doleful groan
He bids the world adieu.
- 3 But, O the soul that never dies !
At once it leaves the clay !
Ye thoughts, pursue it where it flies,
And track its wondrous way.
- 4 Up to the courts where angels dwell,
It mounts triumphant there,
Or devils plunge it down to hell
In infinite despair.
- 5 And must my body faint and die ?
And must this soul remove ?
O for some guardian angel nigh,
To bear it safe above !
- 6 Jesus, to thy dear faithful hand
My naked soul I trust,
And my flesh waits for thy command
To drop into my dust.

HYMN 29. 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 Blessed be the Lamb, my dearest Lord,
Who bought me with his blood,
And quenched 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.

HYMN 30. 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 banished from the place !
Religion never was designed
To make our pleasures less.]
- 3 Let those refuse to sing
That never knew our God,
But favourites of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.
- 4 [The God that rules on high,
And thunders when he please,
That rides upon the stormy sky,
And manages the seas.]
- 5 This awful God is ours,
Our Father and our Love,
He shall send down his heavenly powers,
To carry us above.
- 6 There we shall see his face,
And never, never sin ;
There from the rivers of his grace
Drink endless pleasures in.
- 7 Yes, and before we rise
To that immortal state,
The thoughts of such amazing bliss
Should constant joys create.
- 8 [The men of grace have found
Glory begun below ;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.]
- 9 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.
- 10 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry ;
We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

HYMN 31. L. M.

Christ's presence makes death easy.

- 1 **W**HY should we start, and fear to die ?
What timorous worms we mortals are !
Death is the gate of endless joy,
And yet we dread to enter there.
- 2 The pains, the groans, and dying strife,
Fright our approaching souls away ;
Still we shrink back again to life,
Fond of our prison and our clay.
- 3 O, if my Lord would come and meet,
My soul should stretch her wings in haste,
Fly fearless through death's iron gate,
Nor feel the terrors as she passed.

- 4 Jesus can make a dying bed
Feel soft as downy pillows are,
While on his breast I lean my head,
And breathe my life out sweetly there.

HYMN 32. C. M.

Frailty and folly.

- 1 **H**OW short and hasty is our life !
How vast our souls' affairs !
Yet senseless mortals vainly strive
To lavish out their years.
- 2 Our days run thoughtlessly along
Without a moment's stay ;
Just like a story or a song
We pass our lives away.
- 3 God from on high invites us home,
But we march heedless on,
And ever hastening to the tomb,
Stoop downwards as we run.
- 4 How we deserve the deepest hell,
That slight the joys above !
What chains of vengeance should we feel,
That break such cords of love !
- 5 Draw us, O God, with sovereign grace,
And lift our thoughts on high,
That we may end this mortal race,
And see salvation nigh.

HYMN 33. C. M.

The blessed society in heaven.

- 1 **R**AISE thee, my soul, fly up, and run
Through every heavenly street,
And say there's nought below the sun
That's worthy of thy feet.
- 2 [Thus will we mount on sacred wings,
And tread the courts above :
Nor earth, nor all her mightiest things,
Shall tempt our meaneast love.]
- 3 There on a high majestic throne
The Almighty Father reigns,
And sheds his glorious goodness down
On all the blissful plains.
- 4 Bright like a sun the Saviour sits,
And spreads eternal noon,
No evenings there, nor gloomy nights,
To want the feeble moon.
- 5 Amidst those ever-shining skies
Behold the sacred Dove,
While banished sin and sorrow flies
From all the realms of love.
- 6 The glorious tenants of the place
Stand bending round the throne :
And saints and seraphs sing and praise
The infinite Three One.
- 7 [But O what beams of heavenly grace
Transport them all the while !
Ten thousand smiles from Jesus' face,
And love in every smile !]
- 8 [Jesus, and when shall that dear day,
That joyful hour appear,
When I shall leave this house of clay,
To dwell amongst them there ?]

HYMN 34. C. M.

*Breathing after the Holy Spirit ; or, Fer-
vency of devotion desired.*

- 1 **C**OME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.
- 2 Look, how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys ;
Our souls can neither fly nor go
To reach eternal joys.
- 3 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise ;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

- 4 Dear Lord! and shall we ever lie
At this poor dying rite?
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great?
- 5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

HYMN 35. C. M.

Praise to God for creation and redemption.

- 1 **L**ET them neglect thy glory, Lord,
Who never knew thy grace,
But our loud songs shall still record
The wonders of thy praise.
- 2 We raise our shouts, O God, to thee,
And send them to thy throne,
All glory to the united Three,
The undivided One.
- 3 'Twas he, (and we'll adore his name),
That formed us by a word,
'Tis he restores our ruined frame;
Salvation to the Lord!
- 4 Hosanna! let the earth and skies
Repeat the joyful sound,
Rocks, hills, and vales reflect the voice
In one eternal round.

HYMN 36. S. M.

Christ's intercession,

- 1 **W**ELL, the Redeemer's gone
To appear before our God,
To sprinkle o'er the flaming throne
With his atoning blood.
- 2 No fiery vengeance now,
Nor burning wrath comes down;
If justice call for sinners' blood,
The Saviour shows his own.
- 3 Before his Father's eye
Our humble suit he moves,
The Father lays his thunder by,
And looks, and smiles, and loves.
- 4 Now may our joyful tongues
Our Maker's honour sing,
Jesus the Priest receives our songs,
And bears them to the King.
- 5 [We bow before his face,
And sound his glories high,
'Hosanna to the God of grace
'That lays his thunder by.]
- 6 'On earth thy mercy reigns,
'And triumphs all above;
But, Lord, how weak are mortal strains
To speak immortal love!
- 7 [How jarring and how low
Are all the notes we sing!
Sweet Saviour, tune our songs anew,
And they shall please the King.]

HYMN 37. C. M.

The same.

- 1 **L**IFT up your eyes to the heavenly seats
Where your Redeemer stays;
Kind Intercessor, there he sits,
And loves, and pleads, and prays.
- 2 'Twas well, my soul, he died for thee,
And shed his vital blood,
Appeared stern justice on the tree,
And then arose to God.
- 3 Petitions now, and praise may rise,
And saints their offerings bring,
The priest with his own sacrifice
Presents them to the King.
- 4 [Let papists trust what names they please,
Their saints and angels boast;
We've no such advocates as these,
Nor pray to the heavenly host.]

- 5 Jesus alone shall bear my cries
Up to his Father's throne;
He, dearest Lord! perfumes my sighs,
And sweetens every groan.
- 6 [Ten thousand praises to the King,
Hosanna in the highest;
Ten thousand thanks our spirits bring
To God and to his Christ.]

HYMN 38. C. M.

Love to God.

- 1 **H**APPY the heart where graces reign,
Where love inspires the breast:
Love is the brightest of the train,
And strengthens all the rest.
- 2 Knowledge, alas! 'tis all in vain,
And all in vain our fear;
Our stubborn sins will fight and reign
If love be absent there.
- 3 'Tis love that makes our cheerful feet
In swift obedience move;
The devils know, and tremble too,
But Satan cannot love.
- 4 This is the grace that lives and sings
When faith and hope shall cease,
'Tis this shall strike our joyful strings
In the sweet realms of bliss.
- 5 Before we quite forsake our clay,
Or leave this dark abode,
The wings of love bear us away
To see our smiling God.

HYMN 39. C. M.

The shortness and misery of life.

- 1 **O**UR days, alas! our mortal days
Are short and wretched too;
'Evil and few,'² the patriarch says,
And well the patriarch knew.
- 2 'Tis but at best a narrow bound
That heaven allows to men,
And pains and sins run through the round
Of threescore years and ten.
- 3 Well, if ye must be sad and few,
Run on, my days, in haste;
Moments of sin, and months of woe,
Ye cannot fly too fast.
- 4 Let heavenly love prepare my soul,
And call her to the skies,
Where years of long salvation roll,
And glory never dies.

HYMN 40. C. M.

Our comfort in the covenant made with Christ.

- 1 **O**UR God, how firm his promise stands,
E'en when he hides his face!
He trusts in our Redeemer's hands
His glory and his grace.
- 2 Then why, my soul, these sad complaints,
Since Christ and we are one?
Thy God is faithful to his saints,
Is faithful to his Son.
- 3 Beneath his smiles my heart has lived,
And part of heaven possessed;
I praise his name for grace received,
And trust him for the rest.

HYMN 41. L. M.

A sight of God mortifies us to the world.

- 1 **U**P to the fields where angels lie,
And living waters gently roll,
Fain would my thoughts leap out and fly,
But sin hangs heavy on my soul.
- 2 Thy wondrous blood, dear dying Christ,
Can make this load of guilt remove;
And thou canst bear me where thou fliest,
On thy kind wings, celestial Dove!]

* Gen. xlvii. 9.

- 3 O might I once mount up and see
The glories of the eternal skies,
What little things these worlds would be :
How despicable to my eyes !
- 4 Had I a glance of thee, my God,
Kingdoms and men would vanish soon,
Vanish as though I saw them not,
As a dim candle dies at noon.
- 5 Then they might fight, and rage, and rave,
I should perceive the noise no more
Than we can hear a shaking leaf,
While rattling thunders round us roar.
- 6 Great All in all, Eternal King,
Let me but view thy lovely face,
And all my powers shall bow, and sing
Thine endless grandeur and thy grace.

HYMN 42. C. M.

Delight in God.

- 1 **M**Y God, what endless pleasures dwell
Above, at thy right hand !
The courts below, how amiable,
Where all thy graces stand !
- 2 The swallow near thy temple lies,
And chirps a cheerful note ;
The lark mounts upwards to thy skies,
And tunes her warbling throat.
- 3 And we, when in thy presence, Lord,
We shout with joyful tongues,
Or sitting round our Father's board,
We crown the feast with songs.
- 4 While Jesus shines with quickening grace,
We sing and mount on high ;
But if a frown becloud his face,
We faint, and tire, and die.
- 5 [Just as we see the lonesome dove
Bemoan her widowed state ;
Wandering she flies through all the grove,
And mourns her loving mate.
- 6 Just so our thoughts from thing to thing
In restless circles rove,
Just so we droop, and hang the wing,
When Jesus hides his love.]

HYMN 43. 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 to atone almighty wrath ;
Jesus the God was born to die.]
- 4 [Hell and its lions roared around,
His precious blood the monsters spilt,
While weighty sorrows pressed him down,
Large as the loads of all our guilt.]
- 5 Deep in the shades of gloomy death
The Almighty Captive prisoner lay ;
The Almighty Captive left the earth,
And rose to everlasting day.
- 6 Lift up your eyes, ye sons of light,
Up to his throne of shining grace,
See what immortal glories sit
Round the sweet beauties of his face.
- 7 Amongst a thousand harps and songs
Jesus the God exalted reigns,
His sacred name fills all their tongues,
And echoes through the heavenly plains !

HYMN 44. L. M.

Hell ; or, The vengeance of God.

- 1 **W**ITH holy fear and humble song,
The dreadful God our souls adore ;

- Reverence and awe becomes the tongue
That speaks the terrors of his power.
- 2 Far in the deep where darkness dwells,
The land of horror and despair,
Justice has built a dismal hell,
And laid her stores of vengeance there.
- 3 [Eternal plagues, and heavy chains,
Tormenting racks, and fiery coals,
And darts to inflict immortal pains,
Dyed in the blood of damned souls.]
- 4 [There Satan, the first rebel, lies,
And roars, and bites his iron bands ;
In vain the rebel strives to rise,
Crushed with the weight of both thine hands.]
- 5 There guilty ghosts of Adam's race
Shriek out, and howl beneath thy rod :
Once they could scorn a Saviour's grace,
But they incensed a dreadful God.
- 6 Tremble, my soul, and kiss the Son ;
Sinners, obey the Saviour's call,
Else your damnation hastens on,
And hell gapes wide to wait your fall.

HYMN 45. L. M.

God's condescension to our worship.

- 1 **T**HY favours, Lord, surprise our souls ;
Will the Eternal dwell with us ?
What canst thou find beneath the poles
To tempt thy chariot downward thus ?
- 2 Still might he fill his starry throne,
And please his ears with Gabriel's songs ;
But the heavenly Majesty comes down,
And bows to hearken to our tongues.
- 3 Great God, what poor returns we pay
For love so infinite as thine !
Words are but air, and tongues but clay,
But thy compassion's all divine.

HYMN 46. L. M.

God's condescension to human affairs.

- 1 **U**P to the Lord that reigns on high,
And views the nations from afar,
Let everlasting praises fly,
And tell how large his bounties are.
- 2 [He that can shake the worlds he made,
Or with his word or with his rod,
His goodness how amazing great !
And what a condescending God !]
- 3 [God, that must stoop to view the skies,
And bow to see what angels do,
Down to our earth he casts his eyes,
And bends his footsteps downward too.]
- 4 He overrules all mortal things,
And manages our mean affairs ;
On humble souls the King of kings
Bestows his counsels and his cares.
- 5 Our sorrows and our tears we pour
Into the bosom of our God ;
He hears us in the mournful hour,
And helps us bear the heavy load.
- 6 In vain might lofty princes try
Such condescension to perform ;
For worms were never raised so high
Above their meanest fellow-worm.
- 7 O could our thankful hearts devise
A tribute equal to thy grace,
To the third heaven our songs should rise,
And teach the golden harps thy praise.

HYMN 47. L. M.

Glory and grace in the person of Christ.

- 1 **N**OW to the Lord a noble song !
Awake, my soul, awake, 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 The spacious earth and spreading flood
Proclaim the wise, the powerful God;
And thy rich glories from afar
Sparkle in every rolling star.
- 4 But in his looks a glory stands,
The noblest labour of thine hands:
The pleasing lustre of his eyes
Outshines the wonders of the skies.
- 5 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!
- 6 O, may I live to reach the place
Where he unveils his lovely face,
Where all his beauties you behold,
And sing his name to harps of gold!

HYMN 48. C. M.

Love to the creatures is dangerous.

- 1 **H**OW vain are all things here below!
How false, and yet how fair!
Each pleasure hath its poison too,
And every sweet a snare.
- 2 The brightest things below the sky
Give but a flattering light;
We should suspect some danger nigh
Where we possess delight.
- 3 Our dearest joys, and nearest friends,
The partners of our blood,
How they divide our wavering minds,
And leave but half for God!
- 4 The fondness of a creature's love,
How strong it strikes the sense!
Thither the warm affections move,
Nor can we call them thence.
- 5 Dear Saviour, let thy beauties be
My soul's eternal food;
And grace command my heart away
From all created good.

HYMN 49. C. M.

Moses dying in the embraces of God.

- D**EATH cannot make our souls afraid,
If God be with us there;
We may walk through her darkest shade,
And never yield to fear.
- I could renounce my all below,
If my Creator bid,
And run if I were called to go,
And die as Moses did.
- Might I but climb to Pisgah's top,
And view the promised land,
My flesh itself should long to drop,
And pray for the command.
- Clasped in my heavenly Father's arms,
I would forget my breath,
And lose my life among the charms
Of so divine a death.

HYMN 50. L. M.

Comfort under sorrows and pains.

- N**OW let the Lord my Saviour smile,
And show my name upon his heart,
I would forget my pains awhile,
And in the pleasure lose the smart.
- But O it swells my sorrows high
To see my blessed Jesus frown!
My spirits sink, my comforts die,
And all the springs of life are down.
- Yet why, my soul, why these complaints?
Still while he frowns his bowels move;
Still on his heart he bears his saints,
And feels their sorrows and his love.

- 4 My name is printed on his breast;
His book of life contains my name;
I'd rather have it there impressed
Than in the bright records of fame.
- 5 When the last fire burns all things here,
Those letters shall securely stand,
And in the Lamb's fair book appear,
Writ by the eternal Father's hand.
- 6 Now shall my minutes smoothly run,
Whilst here I wait my Father's will;
My rising and my setting sun
Roll gently up and down the hill.

HYMN 51. L. M.

God the Son equal with the Father.

- 1 **B**RIGHT King of glory, dreadful God!
Our spirits bow before thy seat,
To thee we lift an humble thought,
And worship at thine awful feet.
- 2 [Thy power hath formed, thy wisdom sways,
All nature with a sovereign word;
And the bright world of stars obeys
The will of their superior Lord.]
- 3 [Mercy and truth unite in one,
And smiling sit at thy right hand;
Eternal justice guards thy throne,
And vengeance waits thy dread command.]
- 4 A thousand seraphs strong and bright
Stand round the glorious Deity;
But who amongst the sons of light
Pretends comparison with thee?
- 5 Yet there is one of human frame,
Jesus, arrayed in flesh and blood,
Thinks it no robbery to claim
A full equality with God.
- 6 Their glory shines with equal beams;
Their essence is for ever one,
Though they are known by different names,
The Father God, and God the Son.
- 7 Then let the name of Christ our King
With equal honours be adored;
His praise let every angel sing,
And all the nations own their Lord.

HYMN 52. C. M.

Death dreadful or delightful.

- 1 **D**EATH! 'tis a melancholy day
To those that have no God,
When the poor soul is forced away
To seek her last abode.
- 2 In vain to heaven she lifts her eyes,
But guilt, a heavy chain,
Still drags her downward from the skies
To darkness, fire, and pain.
- 3 Awake and mourn, ye heirs of hell,
Let stubborn sinners fear,
You must be driven from earth, and dwell
A long for-ever there.
- 4 See how the pit gapes wide for you,
And flashes in your face;
And thou, my soul, look downwards too,
And sing recovering grace.
- 5 He is a God of sovereign love
That promised heaven to me,
And taught my thoughts to soar above,
Where happy spirits be.
- 6 Prepare me, Lord, for thy right hand,
Then come the joyful day,
Come, death, and some celestial band
To bear my soul away.

HYMN 53. C. M.

The pilgrimage of the saints; or, Earth and heaven.

- 1 **L**ORD! what a wretched land is this
That yields us no supply!
No cheering fruits, no wholesome trees,
Nor streams of living joy!

2 But pricking thorns through all the ground,
And mortal poisons grow,
And all the rivers that are found
With dangerous waters flow.

3 Yet the dear path to thine abode
Lies through this horrid land;
Lord, we would keep the heavenly road,
And run at thy command.

4 [Our souls shall tread the desert through
With undiverted feet;
And faith and flaming zeal subdue
The terrors that we meet.

5 A thousand savage beasts of prey
Around the forest roam;
But Judah's Lion guards the way,
And guides the strangers home.]

6 [Long nights and darkness dwell below,
With scarce a twinkling ray;
But the bright world to which we go
Is everlasting day.]

7 [By glimmering hopes and gloomy fears
We trace the sacred road;
Through dismal deeps and dangerous snares
We make our way to God.]

8 Our journey is a thorny maze,
But we march upward still;
Forget these troubles of the way,
And reach at Zion's hill.

9 [See the kind angels at the gates
Inviting us to come;
There Jesus the forerunner waits
To welcome travellers home.]

10 There on a green and flowery mount
Our weary souls shall sit,
And with transporting joy recount
The labours of our feet.

11 [No vain discourse shall fill our tongue,
Nor trifles vex our ear;
Infinite grace shall be our song,
And God rejoice to hear.]

12 Eternal glories to the King
That brought us safely through,
Our tongues shall never cease to sing,
And endless praise renew.

HYMN 54. C. M.

God's presence is light in darkness.

1 MY 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,
To 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.

HYMN 55. C. M.

Frail life and succeeding eternity.

1 **T**HEE we adore, Eternal name,
And humbly own to thee
How feeble is our mortal frame,
What dying worms are we!

2 Our wasting lives grow shorter still
As months and days increase;
And every beating pulse we tell
Leaves but the number less.

3 The year rolls round, and steals away
The breath that first it gave;
Whate'er we do, where'er we be,
We're travelling to the grave.

4 Dangers stand thick through all the ground,
To push us to the tomb,
And fierce diseases wait around,
To hurry mortals home.

5 Good God! on what a slender thread
Hang everlasting things!
The eternal states of all the dead
Upon life's feeble strings!

6 Infinite joy or endless woe
Attends on every breath;
And yet how unconcerned we go
Upon the brink of death!

7 Waken, O Lord, our drowsy sense,
To walk this dangerous road;
And if our souls are hurried hence,
May they be found with God.

HYMN 56. C. M.

The misery of being without God in this world: or, Vain prosperity.

1 **N**O, I shall envy them no more
Who grow profanely great,
Though they increase their golden store,
And rise to wondrous height.

2 They taste of all the joys that grow
Upon this earthly clod,
Well, they may search the creature through,
For they have ne'er a God.

3 Shake off the thoughts of dying too,
And think your life your own;
But death comes hastening on to you,
To mow your glory down.

4 Yes, you must bow your stately head,
Away your spirit flies,
And no kind angel near your bed,
To bear it to the skies.

5 Go, now, and boast of all your stores,
And tell how bright you shine;
Your heaps of glittering dust are yours,
And my Redeemer's mine.

HYMN 57. L. M.

The pleasures of a good conscience.

1 **L**ORD, how secure and blest are they
Who feel the joys of pardoned sin!
Should storms of wrath shake earth and sea,
Their minds have heaven and peace within.

2 The day glides sweetly o'er their heads,
Made up of innocence and love;
And soft and silent as the shades
Their nightly minutes gently move.

3 [Quick as their thoughts their joys come on,
But fly not half so fast away;
Their souls are ever bright as noon,
And calm as summer evenings be.

4 How oft they look to the heavenly hills,
Where groves of living pleasure grow!
And longing hopes and cheerful smiles
Sit undisturbed upon their brow.]

5 They scorn to seek our golden toys,
But spend the day and share the night
In numbering o'er the richer joys
That heaven prepares for their delight.

6 While wretched we, like worms and moles,
Lie grovelling in the dust below;
Almighty grace, renew our souls,
And we'll aspire to glory too.

HYMN 58. C. M.

The shortness of life, and the goodness of God.

1 **T**IME! what an empty vapour 'tis!
And days how swift they are!
Swift as an Indian arrow flies,
Or like a shooting star.

[The present moments just appear,
Then slide away in haste,
That we can never say, 'They're here,'
But only say, 'They're past']

[Our life is ever on the wing,
And death is ever nigh;
The moment when our lives begin
We all begin to die.]

Yet, mighty God, our fleeting days
Thy lasting favours share,
Yet with the bounties of thy grace
Thou loadest the rolling year.

'Tis sovereign mercy finds us food,
And we are clothed with love;
While grace stands pointing out the road
That leads our souls above.

His goodness runs an endless round;
All glory to the Lord:
His mercy never knows a bound,
And be his name adored!

Thus we begin the lasting song,
And when we close our eyes,
Let the next age thy praise prolong
Till time and nature dies.

HYMN 59. C. M.

Paradise on earth.

GLORY to God that walks the sky,
And sends his blessings through,
That tells his saints of joys on high,
And gives a taste below.

[Glory to God that stoops his throne
That dust and worms may see 't,
And brings a glimpse of glory down
Around his sacred feet.

When Christ, with all his graces crowned,
Sheds his kind beams abroad,
'Tis a young heaven on earthly ground,
And glory in the bud.

A blooming paradise of joy
In this wild desert springs;
And every sense I straight employ
On sweet celestial things.

White lilies all around appear,
And each his glory shows;
The rose of Sharon blossoms here,
The fairest flower that blows.

Cheerful I feast on heavenly fruit,
And drink the pleasures down,
Pleasures that flow hard by the foot
Of the eternal throne.]

But ah! how soon my joys decay!
How soon my sins arise,
And snatch the heavenly scene away
From these lamenting eyes!

When shall the time, dear Jesus, when
The shining day appear,
That I shall leave those clouds of sin,
And guilt and darkness here?

Up to the fields above the skies
My hasty feet would go,
There everlasting flowers arise,
And joys unwithering grow.

HYMN 60. L. M.

The truth of God the promiser; or, The promises are our security.

PRAISE, everlasting praise be paid
To him that earth's foundations laid;
Praise to the God whose strong decrees
Sway the creation as he please.

Praise to the goodness of the Lord
Who rules his people by his word,
And there as strong as his decrees
He sets his kindest promises.

[Firm are the words his prophets give,
Sweet words on which his children live;
Each of them is the voice of God,
Who spoke and spread the skies abroad.

4 Each of them powerful as that sound
That bid the new-made heavens go round;
And stronger than the solid poles,
On which the wheel of nature rolls.]

5 Whence then should doubts and fears arise,
Why trickling sorrows drown our eyes?
Slowly, alas, our mind receives
The comforts that our Maker gives.

O for a strong, a lasting faith,
To credit what the Almighty saith!
T' embrace the message of his Son,
And call the joys of heaven our own.

7 Then should the earth's old pillars shake,
And all the wheels of nature break,
Our steady souls should fear no more
Than solid rocks when billows roar.

8 Our everlasting hopes arise
Above the ruinable skies,
Where the eternal Builder reigns,
And his own courts his power sustains

HYMN 61. C. M.

A thought of death and glory.

MY soul, come meditate the day,
And think how near it stands,
When thou must quit this house of clay,
And fly to unknown lands.

[And you, mine eyes, look down and view
The hollow gaping tomb;
This gloomy prison waits for you
Whene'er the summons come.]

O could we die with those that die,
And place us in their stead,
Then would our spirits learn to fly,
And converse with the dead:

4 Then should we see the saints above
In their own glorious forms,
And wonder why our souls should love
To dwell with mortal worms.

[How we should scorn these clothes of flesh,
These fetters and this load!
And long for evening to undress,
That we may rest with God.]

6 We should almost forsake our clay
Before the summons come,
And pray and wish our souls away
To their eternal home.

HYMN 62. C. M.

*God the thunderer; or, The last judgment, and hell.**

SING to the Lord, ye heavenly hosts,
And thou, O earth, adore,
Let thunder and hell through all their coasts
Stand trembling at his power.

2 His sounding chariot shakes the sky,
He makes the clouds his throne;
There all his stores of lightning lie,
Till vengeance dart them down.

3 His nostrils breathe out fiery streams,
And from his awful tongue
A sovereign voice divides the flames,
And thunder roars along.

4 Think, O my soul, the dreadful day,
When this incensed God
Shall rend the sky, and burn the sea,
And fling his wrath abroad.

5 What shall the wretch the sinner do?
He once defied the Lord;
But he shall dread the Thunderer now,
And sink beneath his word.

6 Tempests of angry fire shall roll
To blast the rebel-worm,
And beat upon his naked soul
In one eternal storm.

* Made in a great sudden storm of thunder,
August 20, 1697.

HYMN 63. C. M.

A funeral thought.

- 1 **H**ARK! from the tombs a doleful sound,
My ears, attend the cry,
'Ye living men, come view the ground
'Where you must shortly lie.
- 2 'Princes, this clay must be your bed,
'In spite of all your towers;
'The tall, the wise, the reverend head
'Must lie as low as ours.'
- 3 Great God, is this our certain doom?
'And are we still secure?
Still walking downward to our tomb,
And yet prepare no more?
- 4 Grant us the powers of quickening grace
To fit our souls to fly,
Then, when we drop this dying flesh,
We'll rise above the sky.

HYMN 64. L. M.

God the glory and defence of Zion.

- 1 **H**APPY the church, thou sacred place,
The seat of thy Creator's grace;
Thine holy courts are his abode,
Thou earthly palace of our God.
- 2 Thy walls are strength, and at thy gates
A guard of heavenly warriors waits;
Nor shall thy deep foundations move,
Fixed on his counsels and his love.
- 3 Thy foes in vain designs engage,
Against his throne in vain they rage,
Like rising waves, with angry roar,
That dash and die upon the shore.
- 4 Then let our souls in Zion dwell,
Nor fear the wrath of Rome and hell:
His arms embrace this happy ground,
Like brazen bulwarks built around.
- 5 God is our shield, and God our sun;
Swift as the fleeting moments run,
On us he sheds new beams of grace,
And we reflect his brightest praise.

HYMN 65. C. M.

The hope of heaven our support under trials on earth.

- 1 **W**HEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.
- 2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And hellish darts be hurled,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.
- 3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall,
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all.
- 4 There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

HYMN 66. C. M.

A prospect of heaven makes death easy.

- 1 **T**HERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign,
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.
- 2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers:
Death like a narrow sea divides
This heavenly land from ours.
- 3 [Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green:
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

- 4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.]
- 5 O! could we make our doubts remove,
These gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love,
With unobscured eyes!
- 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

HYMN 67. C. M.

God's eternal dominion.

- 1 **G**REAT God, how infinite art thou!
What worthless worms are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow
And pay their praise to thee.
- 2 Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Ere seas or stars were made;
Thou art the ever-living God
Were all the nations dead.
- 3 Nature and time quite naked lie
To thine immense survey,
From the formation of the sky
To the great burning day.
- 4 Eternity with all its years
Stands present in thy view;
To thee there's nothing old appears,
Great God, there's nothing new.
- 5 Our lives through various scenes are drawn,
And vexed with trifling cares;
While thine eternal thought moves on
Thine undisturbed affairs.
- 6 Great God, how infinite art thou!
What worthless worms are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to thee.

HYMN 68. C. M.

The humble worship of heaven.

- 1 **F**ATHER, I long, I faint to see
The place of thine abode,
I'd leave thy earthly courts, and flee
Up to thy seat, my God!
- 2 Here I behold thy distant face,
And 'tis a pleasing sight;
But to abide in thine embrace
Is infinite delight.
- 3 [I'd part with all the joys of sense
To gaze upon thy throne;
Pleasure springs fresh for ever thence,
Unspeakable, unknown.
- 4 [There all the heavenly hosts are seen
In shining ranks they move,
And drink immortal vigour in
With wonder and with love.
- 5 Then at thy feet with awful fear,
The adoring armies fall;
With joy they shrink to nothing there,
Before the Eternal All.
- 6 There I would vie with all the host:
In duty and in bliss,
While less than nothing I could boast,
And vanity * confess.]
- 7 The more thy glories strike mine eyes,
The humbler I shall lie;
Thus while I sink, my joys shall rise
Unmeasurably high.

HYMN 69. C. M.

The faithfulness of God in his promises.

- 1 **B**EGIN, my tongue, some heavenly theme.
And speak some boundless thing,
The mighty works, or mightier name
Of our eternal King.

* Isa. xl. 17.

- 2 Tell of his wondrous faithfulness,
And sound his power 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 Engraved as in eternal brass
The mighty promise shines ;
Nor can the powers of darkness raise
Those everlasting lines.]
- 5 [He that can dash whole worlds to death,
And make them when he please,
He speaks, and that almighty breath
Fulfils his great decrees.
- 6 His very word of grace is strong
As that which built the skies,
The voice that rolls the stars along
Speaks all the promises.
- 7 He said, 'Let the wide heaven be spread,
And heaven was stretched abroad ;
'Abra'm, I'll be thy God,' he said,
And he was Abra'm's God.
- 8 O, might I hear thee heavenly tongue
But whisper, 'Thou art mine ;'
Those gentle words should raise my song
To notes almost divine.
- 9 How would my leaping heart rejoice,
And think my heaven secure !
I trust the all-creating voice,
And faith desires no more.]

HYMN 70. L. M.

*God's dominion over the sea, Psalm cvii.
23, &c.*

- 1 **G**OD of the seas, thy thundering voice
Makes all the roaring waves rejoice,
And one soft word of thy command
Can sink them silent in the sand.
- 2 If but a Moses wave thy rod,
The sea divides and owns its God :
The stormy floods their Maker knew,
And let his chosen armies through.
- 3 The scaly flocks amidst the sea,
To thee, their Lord, a tribute pay ;
The meanest fish that swims the flood,
Leaps up, and means a praise to God.
- 4 [The larger monsters of the deep
On thy commands attendance keep,
By thy permission sport and play,
And cleave along their foaming way.
- 5 If God his voice of tempest rears,
Leviathan lies still and fears ;
Anon he lifts his nostrils high,
And spouts the ocean to the sky.
- 5 How is thy glorious power adored,
Amidst those watery nations, Lord !
Yet the bold men that trace the seas,
Bold men, refuse their Maker's praise.
- 7 [What scenes of miracles they see,
And never tune a song to thee !
While on the flood they safely ride,
They curse the hand that smooths the tide.
- 3 Anon they plunge in watery graves,
And some drink death among the waves ;
Yet the surviving crew blaspheme,
Nor own the God that rescued them.]
- 3 O for some signal of thine hand,
Shake all the seas, Lord, shake the land,
Great Judge, descend, lest men deny
That there's a God that rules the sky.

From the 70th to the 109th Hymn, I hope the reader will forgive the neglect of rhyme in the first and third lines of the stanza.

HYMN 71. C. M.

Praise to God from all creatures.

- 1 **T**HE glories of my Maker God
My joyful voice shall sing,
And call the nations to adore
Their Former and their King.
- 2 'Twas his right hand that shaped our clay,
And wrought this human frame,
But from his own immediate breath
Our nobler spirits came.
- 3 We bring our mortal powers to God,
And worship with our tongues ;
We claim some kindred with the skies,
And join the angelic songs.
- 4 Let grovelling beasts of every shape,
And fowls of every wing,
And rocks, and trees, and fires, and seas,
Their various tribute bring.
- 5 Ye planets, to his honour shine,
And wheels of nature roll,
Praise him in your unwearied course
Around the steady pole.
- 6 The brightness of our Maker's name
The wide creation fills,
And his unbounded grandeur flies
Beyond the heavenly hills.

HYMN 72. C. M.

The Lord's day ; or, The resurrection of Christ.

- 1 **B**LESSED morning, whose young dawn-
Beheld our rising God, (ing rays)
That saw him triumph o'er the dust,
And leave his dark abode.
- 2 In the cold prison of a tomb
The dead Redeemer lay,
Till the revolving skies had brought
The third, the appointed day.
- 3 Hell and the grave unite their force
To hold our God in vain,
The sleeping Conqueror arose,
And burst their feeble chain.
- 4 To thy great name, Almighty Lord,
These sacred hours we pay,
And loud hosannas shall proclaim
The triumph of the day.
- 5 [Salvation and immortal praise
To our victorious King,
Let heaven, and earth, and rocks, and seas,
With glad hosannas ring.]

HYMN 73. 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 veiled my mind,
And drowned my head in tears,
Till sovereign grace with shining rays
Dispelled 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.

HYMN 74. S. M.

*Repentance from a sense of divine goodness ;
or, A complaint of ingratitude*

- 1 **I**S this the kind return,
And these the thanks we owe ?
Thus to abuse eternal love,
Whence all our blessings flow ?
- 2 To what a stubborn frame
Has sin reduced our mind !
What strange rebellious wretches we,
And God as strangely kind !
- 3 [On us he bids the sun
Shed his reviving rays,
For us the skies their circles run
To lengthen out our days.
- 4 The brutes obey their God,
And bow their necks to men,
But we, more base, more brutish things,
Reject his easy reign.]
- 5 Turn, turn us, mighty God,
And mould our souls afresh,
Break, sovereign grace, these hearts of stone,
And give us hearts of flesh.
- 6 Let old ingratitude
Provoke our weeping eyes,
And hourly as new mercies fall
Let hourly thanks arise.

HYMN 75. C. M.

*Spiritual and eternal joys ; 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 wondering 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 blessed abode,
Fly, for my spirit longs to see
My Saviour and my God.]

HYMN 76. C. M.

The resurrection and ascension of Christ.

- 1 **H**OSANNA to the Prince of light,
That clothed himself in clay ;
Entered 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 spoiled our hellish foes.
- 3 See how the Conqueror 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 middle seat
Of the celestial throne.
- 5 [Raise your devotion, mortal tongues,
To reach his blessed abode,
Sweet be the accents of your songs
To our incarnate God.

- 6 Bright angels, strike your loudest strings,
Your sweetest voices raise,
Let heaven and all created things
Sound our Immanuel's praise.]

HYMN 77. L. M.

The Christian warfare.

- 1 **S**TAND up, my soul, shake off thy fears,
And gird the gospel-armour on,
March to the gates of endless joy,
Where thy great Captain-Saviour's gone.
- 2 Hell and thy sins resist thy course,
But hell and sin are vanquished foes ;
Thy Jesus nailed them to the cross,
And sung the triumph when he rose.
- 3 [What though 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 though thine inward lusts rebel,
'Tis but a struggling gasp for life ;
The weapons of victorious grace
Shall slay thy sins, and end the strife.]
- 5 Then let my soul march boldly on,
Press forward to the heavenly gate ;
There peace and joy eternal reign,
And glittering robes for conquerors 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.

HYMN 78. C. M.

Redemption by Christ.

- 1 **W**HEN the first parents of our race
Rebelled and lost their God,
And the infection of their sin
Had tainted all our blood ;
- 2 Infinite pity touched the heart
Of the eternal Son,
Descending from the heavenly court,
He left his Father's throne.
- 3 Aside the Prince of glory threw
His most divine array,
And wrapt his Godhead in a veil
Of our inferior clay.
- 4 His living power and dying love
Redeemed unhappy men,
And raised the ruins of our race
To life and God again.
- 5 To thee, dear Lord, our flesh and soul
We joyfully resign ;
Blest Jesus, take us for thy own,
For we are doubly thine.
- 6 Thine honour shall for ever be
The business of our days ;
For ever shall our thankful tongues
Speak thy deserved praise.

HYMN 79. C. M.

Praise to the Redeemer.

- 1 **P**LUNGED in a gulf of dark despair
We wretched sinners lay,
Without one cheerful beam of hope,
Or spark of glimmering day.
- 2 With pitying eyes the Prince of grace
Beheld our helpless grief ;
He saw, and (O amazing love !)
He ran to our relief.
- 3 Down from the shining seats above
With joyful haste he fled,
Entered the grave in mortal flesh,
And dwelt among the dead.
- 4 He spoiled the powers of darkness thus,
And brake our iron chains ;
Jesus has freed our captive souls
From everlasting pains.

- 5 [In vain the baffled prince of hell
His cursed projects tries,
We that were doomed his endless slaves
Are raised above the skies.]
- 6 O, for this love let rocks and hills
Their lasting silence break,
And all harmonious human tongues
The Saviour's praises speak.
- 7 [Yes, we will praise thee, dearest Lord,
Our souls are all on flame,
Hosanna round the spacious earth
To thine adored name.
- 8 Angels, assist our mighty joys,
Strike all your harps of gold;
But when you raise your highest notes
His love can ne'er be told.]

HYMN 80. S. M.

God's awful power and goodness.

- 1 **O** THE Almighty Lord!
How matchless is his power!
Tremble, O earth, beneath his word,
And all the heavens adore.
- 2 Let proud imperious kings
Bow low before his throne,
Crouch to his feet, ye haughty things,
Or he shall tread you down.
- 3 Above the skies he reigns,
And with amazing blows,
He deals unsufferable pains
On his rebellious foes.
- 4 Yet, everlasting God,
We love to speak thy praise:
Thy sceptre 's equal to thy rod,
The sceptre of thy grace.
- 5 The arms of mighty love
Defend our Zion well,
And heavenly mercy walls us round,
From Babylon and hell.
- 6 Salvation to the King
That sits enthroned above;
Thus we adore the God of might,
And bless the God of love.

HYMN 81. C. M.

Our sin the cause of Christ's death.

- 1 **A**ND now the scales have left mine eyes,
Now I begin to see;
O the cursed deeds my sins have done!
What murderous things they be!
- 2 Were these the traitors, dearest Lord,
That thy fair body tore?
Monsters, that stained those heavenly limbs
With floods of purple gore?
- 3 Was it for crimes that I had done
My dearest Lord was slain,
When justice seized God's only Son,
And put his soul to pain?
- 4 Forgive my guilt, O Prince of peace,
I'll wound my God no more;
Hence, from my heart, ye sins, be gone,
For Jesus I adore.
- 5 Furnish me, Lord, with heavenly arms
From grace's magazine,
And I'll proclaim eternal war
With every darling sin.

HYMN 82. C. M.

Redemption and protection from spiritual enemies.

- 1 **A**RISE, my soul, my joyful powers,
And triumph in my God,
Awake, my voice, and loud proclaim
His glorious grace abroad.
- 2 He raised me from the deeps of sin,
The gates of gaping hell,
And fixed my standing more secure
Than 'twas before I fell.

- 3 The arms of everlasting love
Beneath my soul he placed,
And on the Rock of ages set
My slippery footsteps fast.
- 4 The city of my blessed abode
Is walled 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 Arise, my soul, awake, my voice,
And tunes of pleasure sing,
Loud hallelujahs shall address
My Saviour and my King.

HYMN 83. C. M.

The passion and exaltation of Christ.

- 1 **T**HUS saith the Ruler of the skies,
'Awake, my dreadful sword;
'Awake my wrath, and smite the man,
'My fellow,' saith the Lord.
- 2 Vengeance received the dread command,
And armed down she flies;
Jesus submits to his Father's hand,
And bows his head and dies.
- 3 But O! the wisdom and the grace
That join with vengeance now!
He dies to save our guilty race,
And yet he rises too.
- 4 A person so divine was he
Who yielded to be slain,
That he could give his soul away,
And take his life again.
- 5 Live, glorious Lord, and reign on high,
Let every nation sing,
And angels sound with endless joy
The Saviour and the King.

HYMN 84. S. M.

The same.

- 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 hellish monsters split.
- 3 [Alas! the cruel spear
Went deep into his side,
And the rich flood of purple gore
Their murderous weapons died.]
- 4 [The waves of swelling grief
Did o'er his bosom roll,
And mountains of almighty wrath
Lay heavy on his soul.]
- 5 Down to the shades of death
He bowed his awful head,
Yet he arose to live and reign
When death itself is dead.
- 6 No more the bloody spear,
The cross and nails no more;
For hell itself shakes at his name,
And all the heavens adore.
- 7 There the Redeemer sits
High on the Father's throne;
The Father lays his vengeance by,
And smiles upon his Son.
- 8 There his full glories shine
With uncreated rays,
And bless his saints' and angels' eyes
To everlasting days.

HYMN 85. C. M.

Sufficiency of pardon.

- 1 **W**HY does your face, ye humble souls,
Those mournful colours wear?
What doubts are these that waste your faith,
And nourish your despair?
- 2 What though your numerous sins exceed
The stars that fill the skies,
And aiming at the eternal throne,
Like pointed mountains rise?
- 3 What though your mighty guilt beyond
The wide creation swell,
And has its curst foundations laid
Low as the deeps of hell?
- 4 See here an endless ocean flows
Of never-failing grace,
Behold a dying Saviour's veins
The sacred blood increase.
- 5 It rises high, and drowns the hills,
'T has neither shore nor bound;
Now if we search to find our sins,
Our sins can ne'er be found.
- 6 Awake, our hearts, adore the grace
That buries all our faults,
And pardoning blood, that swells above
Our follies and our thoughts.

HYMN 86. C. M.

Freedom from sin and misery in heaven.

- 1 **O**UR sins, alas, how strong they be!
And like a violent sea
They break our duty, Lord, to thee,
And hurry us away.
- 2 The waves of trouble, how they rise!
How loud the tempests roar!
But death shall land our weary souls
Safe on the heavenly shore.
- 3 There to fulfil his sweet commands
Our speedy feet shall move;
No sin shall clog our winged zeal,
Or cool our burning love.
- 4 There shall we sit, and sing, and tell
The wonders of his grace,
Till heavenly raptures fire our hearts,
And smile in every face.
- 5 For ever his dear sacred name
Shall dwell upon our tongue,
And Jesus and salvation be
The close of every song.

HYMN 87. C. M.

The divine glories above our reason.

- 1 **H**OW wondrous great, how glorious bright
Must our Creator be,
Who dwells amidst the dazzling light
Of vast infinity!
- 2 Our soaring spirits upward rise
Toward the celestial throne;
Fain would we see the blessed Three,
And the Almighty One.
- 3 Our reason stretches all its wings,
And climbs above the skies;
But still how far beneath thy feet
Our grovelling reason lies!
- 4 [Lord, here we bend our humble souls,
And awfully adore,
For the weak pinions of our mind
Can stretch a thought no more.]
- 5 Thy glories infinitely rise
Above our labouring tongue;
In vain the highest seraph tries
To form an equal song.
- 6 [In humble notes our faith adores
The great mysterious King,
While angels strain their nobler powers,
And sweep the immortal string.]

HYMN 88. C. M.

Salvation.

- 1 **S**ALVATION! O, the joyful sound!
'Tis pleasure to our ears!
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.
- 2 Buried in sorrow and in sin,
At hell's dark door we lay;
But we arise by grace divine
To see a heavenly day.
- 3 Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

HYMN 89. C. M.

Christ's victory over Satan.

- 1 **H**OSANNA to our conquering King!
The prince of darkness flies;
His troops rush headlong down to hell,
Like lightning from the skies.
- 2 There, bound in chains, the lions roar,
And fright the rescued sheep,
But heavy bars confine their power
And malice to the deep.
- 3 Hosanna to our conquering King!
All hail, incarnate love!
Ten thousand songs and glories wait
To crown thy head above.
- 4 Thy victories and thy deathless fame
Through the wide world shall run,
And everlasting ages sing
The triumphs thou hast won.

HYMN 90. 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 sovereign grace
Sounds from the sacred word,
'Ho, ye despairing sinners, come,
'And trust upon the Lord.'
- 3 My soul obeys the almighty 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 spotted soul
From crimes of deepest dye.
- 5 Stretch out thine arm, victorious King,
My reigning sins subdue,
Drive the old dragon from his seat,
With all his hellish crew.]
- 6 A guilty, weak, and helpless worm,
On thy kind arms I fall:
Be thou my strength and righteousness,
My Jesus and my all.

HYMN 91. C. M.

The glory of Christ in heaven.

- 1 **O**THE delights, the heavenly joys,
The glories of the place
Where Jesus sheds the brightest beams
Of his o'erflowing grace!
- 2 Sweet majesty and awful love
Sit smiling on his brow,
And all the glorious ranks above
At humble distance bow.
- 3 [Princes to his imperial name
Bend their bright sceptres down,
Dominions, thrones, and powers rejoice
To see him wear the crown.]

- 4 Archangels sound his lofty praise
Through every heavenly street,
And lay their highest honours down
Submissive at his feet.
- 5 Those soft, those blessed feet of his,
That once rude iron tore,
High on a throne of light they stand,
And all the saints adore.
- 6 His head, the dear majestic head
That cruel thorns did wound,
See what immortal glories shine,
And circle it around.
- 7 This is the Man, the exalted Man,
Whom we unseen adore;
But when our eyes behold his face,
Our hearts shall love him more.
- 8 [Lord, how our souls are all on fire
To see thy blessed abode,
Our tongues rejoice in tunes of praise
To our incarnate God !
- 9 And whilst our faith enjoys this sight,
We long to leave our clay,
And wish thy fiery chariots, Lord,
To fetch our souls away.]

HYMN 92. C. M.

The church saved, and her enemies disappointed.

Composed the 5th of November, 1694.

- 1 **S**HOUT to the Lord, and let our joys
Through the whole nation run :
Ye British skies, resound the noise
Beyond the rising sun.
- 2 Thee, mighty God, our souls admire,
Thee our glad voices sing,
And join with the celestial choir
To praise the eternal King.
- 3 Thy power the whole creation rules,
And on the starry skies
Sits smiling at the weak designs
Thine envious foes devise.
- 4 Thy scorn derides their feeble rage,
And with an awful frown
Flings vast confusion on their plots,
And shakes their Babel down.
- 5 [Their secret fires in caverns lay,
And we the sacrifice ;
But gloomy caverns strove in vain
To scape all-searching eyes.
- 6 Their dark designs were all revealed,
Their treasures all betrayed :
Praise to the God that broke the snare
Their cursed hands had laid.]
- 7 In vain the busy sons of hell
Still new rebellions try,
Their souls shall pine with envious rage,
And vex away, and die.
- 8 Almighty grace defends our land
From their malicious power ;
Let Britain with united songs
Almighty grace adore.

HYMN 93. S. M.

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 heaven to rest in thine embrace,
And no where else but there.]

- 4 [To thee, and thee alone,
The angels owe their bliss ;
They sit around thy gracious throne,
And dwell where Jesus is.]
- 5 [Not all the harps above
Can make a heavenly place,
If God his residence remove,
Or but conceal his face.]
- 6 Nor earth, nor all the sky
Can one delight afford,
No, not a drop of real joy,
Without thy presence, Lord.
- 7 Thou art the sea of love,
Where all my pleasures roll,
The circle where my passions move,
And centre of my soul.
- 8 [To thee my spirits fly
With infinite desire,
And yet how far from thee I lie !
Dear Jesus, raise me higher.]

HYMN 94. C. M.

God my only happiness, Psalm lxxiii. 25.

- 1 **M**Y God, my portion, and my love,
My everlasting all,
I've none but thee in heaven above,
Or on this earthly ball.
- 2 [What empty things are all the skies,
And this inferior clod !
There's nothing here deserves my joys,
There's nothing like my God.]
- 3 [In vain the bright, the burning sun
Scatters his feeble light :
'Tis thy sweet beams create my noon,
If thou withdraw 'tis night.
- 4 And whilst upon my restless bed
Amongst the shades I roll,
If my Redeemer show his head,
'Tis morning with my soul.]
- 5 To thee we owe our wealth and friends,
And health, and safe abode ;
Thanks to thy name for meaner things,
But they are not my God.
- 6 How vain a toy is glittering wealth,
If once compared to thee ;
Or what's my safety or my health,
Or all my friends to me ?
- 7 Were I possessor of the earth,
And called the stars my own,
Without thy graces and thyself
I were a wretch undone.
- 8 Let others stretch their arms like seas,
And grasp in all the shore,
Grant me the visits of thy face,
And I desire no more.

HYMN 95. C. M.

Look on him whom they pierced, and mourn.

- 1 **I**NFINITE grief! amazing woe !
Behold my bleeding Lord ;
Hell and the Jews conspired his death,
And used the Roman sword.
- 2 O, the sharp pangs of smarting pain
My dear Redeemer bore,
When knotty whips and ragged thorns
His sacred body tore !
- 3 But knotty whips and ragged thorns
In vain do I accuse,
In vain I blame the Roman bands,
And the more spiteful Jews.
- 4 'Twere you, my sins, my cruel sins,
His chief tormentors were ;
Each of my crimes became a nail,
And unbelief the spear.
- 5 'Twere you that pulled the vengeance down
Upon his ~~quivering~~ head ;
Break, break, my heart, O burst, mine eyes,
And let my sorrows bleed.

- 6 Strike, mighty grace, my flinty soul,
Till melting waters flow,
And deep repentance drown mine eyes
In undisssembled woe.

HYMN 96. C. M.

*Distinguishing love; or, Angels punished
and men saved.*

- 1 **D**OWN headlong from their native skies
The rebel angels fell,
And thunderbolts of flaming wrath
Pursued them deep to hell.
- 2 Down from the top of earthly bliss
Rebellious man was hurled;
And Jesus stooped beneath the grave
To reach a sinking world.
- 3 O love of infinite degree!
Unmeasurable grace!
Must heaven's eternal Darling die
To save a traitorous race?
- 4 Must angels sink for ever down,
And burn in quenchless fire,
While God forsakes his shining throne
To raise us wretches higher?
- 5 O for this love let earth and skies
With hallelujahs ring,
And the full choir of human tongues
All hallelujahs sing.

HYMN 97. L. M.

The same.

- 1 **F**ROM heaven the sinning angels fell,
And wrath and darkness chained them
But man, vile man, forsook his bliss, [down,
And, mercy lifts him to a crown.
- 2 Amazing work of sovereign grace
That could distinguish rebels so!
Our guilty treasons called aloud
For everlasting fetters too.
- 3 To thee, to thee, Almighty Love,
Our souls, ourselves, our all we pay:
Millions of tongues shall sound thy praise
On the bright hills of heavenly day.

HYMN 98. C. M.

Hardness of heart complained of.

- 1 **M**Y heart, how dreadful hard it is!
How heavy here it lies,
Heavy and cold within my breast,
Just like a rock of ice!
- 2 Sin like a raging tyrant sits
Upon this flinty throne,
And every grace lies buried deep
Beneath this heart of stone.
- 3 How seldom do I rise to God,
Or taste the joys above!
This mountain presses down my faith,
And chills my flaming love.
- 4 When smiling mercy courts my soul
With all its heavenly charms,
This stubborn, this relentless thing
Would thrust it from my arms.
- 5 Against the thunders of thy word
Rebellious I have stood,
My heart, it shakes not at the wrath
And terrors of a God.
- 6 Dear Saviour, steep this rock of mine
In thine own crimson sea:
None but a bath of blood divine
Can melt the flint away.

HYMN 99. C. M.

The book of God's decrees.

- 1 **L**ET the whole race of creatures lie
Abased before their God;
Whate'er his sovereign voice hath formed
He governs with a nod.

- 2 [Ten thousand ages e'er the skies
Were into motion brought,
All the long years and worlds to come
Stood present to his thought.
- 3 There's not a sparrow or a worm
But 's found in his decrees;
He raises monarchs to their thrones,
And sinks them as he please.]
- 4 If light attend the course I run,
'Tis he provides those rays;
And 'tis his hand that hides my sun,
If darkness cloud my days.
- 5 Yet I would not be much concerned,
Nor vainly long to see
The volume of his deep decrees,
What months are writ for me.
- 6 When he reveals the book of life,
O, may I read my name
Amongst the chosen of his love,
The followers of the Lamb!

HYMN 100. L. M.

The presence of Christ is the life of my soul

- 1 **[**HOW full of anguish is the thought,
How it distracts and tears my heart,
If God at last, my sovereign Judge,
Should frown, and bid my soul 'Depart!']
- 2 Lord, when I quit this earthly stage,
Where should I fly but to thy breast?
For I have sought no other home,
For I have learned no other rest.
- 3 I cannot live contented here
Without some glimpses of thy face;
And heaven, without thy presence there,
Would be a dark and tiresome place.
- 4 When earthly cares engross the day,
And hold my thoughts aside from thee,
The shining hours of cheerful light
Are long and tedious years to me.
- 5 And if no evening visit 's paid
Between my Saviour and my soul,
How dull the night, how sad the shade!
How mournfully the minutes roll!
- 6 This flesh of mine might learn as soon
To live, yet part with all my blood;
To breathe when vital air is gone,
Or thrive and grow without my food.
- 7 [Christ is my light, my life, my care,
My blessed hope, my heavenly prize,
Dearer than all my passions are,
My limbs, my bowels, or my eyes.
- 8 The strings that twine about my heart,
Tortures and racks may tear them off,
But they can never, never part
With their dear hold of Christ my love.]
- 9 [My God, and can an humble child
That loves thee with a flame so high,
Be ever from thy face exiled
Without the pity of thine eye?
- 10 Impossible—for thine own hands
Have tied my heart so fast to thee,
And in thy book the promise stands,
That where thou art thy friends must be.]

HYMN 101. C. M.

The world's three chief temptations.

- 1 **W**HEN in the light of faith divine
We look on things below,
Honour, and gold, and sensual joy,
How vain and dangerous too!
- 2 [Honour 's a puff of noisly breath;
Yet men expose their blood,
And venture everlasting death,
To gain that airy good.
- 3 Whilst others starve the nobler mind,
And feed on shining dust,
They rob the serpent of his food,
To indulge a sordid lust.]

- 4 The pleasures that allure our sense
Are dangerous snares to souls;
There 's but a drop of flattering sweet,
And dashed with bitter bowls.
- 5 God is mine all-sufficient good,
My portion and my choice;
In him my vast desires are filled,
And all my powers rejoice.
- 6 In vain the world accosts my ear,
And tempts my heart anew;
I cannot buy your bliss so dear,
Nor part with heaven for you.

HYMN 102. L. M.

A happy resurrection.

- 1 **N**O, I'll repine at death no more,
But with a cheerful gasp resign
To the cold dungeon of the grave
These dying, withering limbs of mine.
- 2 Let worms devour my wasting flesh,
And crumble all my bones to dust,
My God shall raise my frame anew
At the revival of the just.
- 3 Break, sacred morning, through the skies,
Bring that delightful, dreadful day;
Cut short the hours, dear Lord, and come;
Thy lingering wheels, how long they stay!
- 4 [Our weary spirits faint to see
The light of thy returning face,
And hear the language of those lips
Where God has shed his richest grace.]
- 5 [Haste then upon the wings of love,
Rouse all the pious sleeping clay,
That we may join in heavenly joys,
And sing the triumph of the day.]

HYMN 103. C. M.

Christ's commission, John iii. 16, 17.

- 1 **C**OME, happy souls, approach your God
With new melodious songs;
Come, render to almighty grace
The tribute of your tongues.
- 2 So strange, so boundless was the love
That pitied dying men,
The Father sent his equal Son
To give them life again.
- 3 Thy hands, dear Jesus, were not armed
With a revenging rod,
No hard commission to perform
The vengeance of a God.
- 4 But all was mercy, all was mild,
And wrath forsook the throne,
When Christ on the kind errand came,
And brought salvation down.
- 5 Here, sinners, you may heal your wounds,
And wipe your sorrows dry;
Trust in the mighty Saviour's name,
And you shall never die.
- 6 See, dearest Lord, our willing souls
Accept thine offered grace;
We bless the great Redeemer's love,
And give the Father praise.

HYMN 104. S. M.

The same.

- 1 **R**AISE your triumphant songs
To an immortal tune;
Let the wide earth resound the deeds
Celestial grace has done.
- 2 Sing how eternal love
Its chief beloved chose,
And bid him raise our wretched race
From their abyss of woes.
- 3 His hand no thunder bears,
Nor terror clothes his brow,
No bolts to drive our guilty souls
To fiercer flames below.

- 4 'Twas mercy filled the throne,
And wrath stood silent by,
When Christ was sent with pardons down
To rebels doomed to die.
- 5 Now, sinners, dry your tears,
Let hopeless sorrow cease;
Bow to the sceptre of his love,
And take the offered peace.
- 6 Lord, we obey thy call;
We lay an humble claim
To the salvation thou hast brought,
And love and praise thy name.

HYMN 105. C. M.

Repentance flowing from the patience of God.

- 1 **A**ND are we wretches yet alive?
And do we yet rebel?
'Tis boundless, 'tis amazing love,
That bears us up from hell!
- 2 The burthen of our weighty guilt
Would sink us down to flames;
And threatening vengeance rolls above
To crush our feeble frames.
- 3 Almighty goodness cries, 'Forbear!'
And straight the thunder stays;
And dare we now provoke his wrath,
And weary out his grace?
- 4 Lord, we have long abused thy love,
Too long indulged our sin;
Our aching hearts ev'n bleed to see
What rebels we have been.
- 5 No more, ye lusts, shall ye command,
No more will we obey;
Stretch out, O God, thy conquering hand,
And drive thy foes away.

HYMN 106. C. M.

Repentance at the cross.

- 1 **O**H, if my soul was formed for woe,
How would I vent my sighs!
Repentance should like rivers flow
From both my streaming eyes.
- 2 'Twas for my sins my dearest Lord
Hung on the cursed tree,
And groaned away a dying life
For thee, my soul, for thee.
- 3 O how I hate those lusts of mine
That crucified my God,
Those sins that pierced and nailed his flesh
Fast to the fatal wood!
- 4 Yes, my Redeemer, they shall die,
My heart has so decreed,
Nor will I spare the guilty things
That made my Saviour bleed.
- 5 Whilst with a melting broken heart
My murdered Lord I view,
I'll raise revenge against my sins,
And slay the murderers too.

HYMN 107. C. M.

The everlasting absence of God intolerable.

- 1 **T**HAT awful day will surely come,
The appointed hour makes haste,
When I must stand before my Judge,
And pass the solemn test.
- 2 Thou lovely chief of all my joys,
Thou sovereign of my heart,
How could I bear to hear thy voice
Pronounce the sound, 'Depart?'
- 3 [The thunder of that dismal word
Would so torment my ear,
'T would tear my soul asunder, Lord,
With most tormenting fear.]
- 4 [What! to be banished from my life,
And yet forbid to die!
To linger in eternal pain,
Yet death for ever fly!]

- 5 O wretched state of deep despair,
To see my God remove,
And fix my doleful station where
I must not taste his love!
- 6 Jesus, I throw my arms around,
And hang upon thy breast;
Without a gracious smile from thee
My spirit cannot rest.
- 7 O tell me that my worthless name
Is graven on thy hands;
Show me some promise in thy book,
Where my salvation stands!
- 8 [Give me one kind assuring word,
To sink my fears again;
And cheerfully my soul shall wait
Her threescore years and ten.]

HYMN 108. C. M.

Access to the throne of grace by a Mediator.

- 1 COME, let us lift our joyful eyes
Up to the courts above,
And smile to see our Father there
Upon a throne of love.
- 2 Once 'twas a seat of dreadful wrath,
And shot devouring flame;
Our God appeared consuming fire,
And Vengeance was his name.
- 3 Rich were the drops of Jesus' blood,
That calmed his frowning face,
That sprinkled o'er the burning throne,
And turned the wrath to grace.
- 4 Now we may bow before his feet,
And venture near the Lord;
No fiery cherub guards his seat,
Nor double-flaming sword.
- 5 The peaceful gates of heavenly bliss
Are opened by the Son;
High let us raise our notes of praise,
And reach the almighty throne.
- 6 To thee ten thousand thanks we bring,
Great Advocate on high;
And glory to the eternal King
That lays his fury by.

HYMN 109. L. M.

The darkness of providence.

- 1 LORD, we adore thy vast designs,
The obscure abyss of providence,
Too deep to sound with mortal lines,
Too dark to view with feeble sense.
- 2 Now thou array'st thine awful face
In angry frowns, without a smile;
We through the cloud believe thy grace,
Secure of thy compassion still.
- 3 Through seas and storms of deep distress,
We sail by faith, and not by sight:
Faith guides us in the wilderness
Through all the briers and the night.
- 4 Dear Father, if thy lifted rod
Resolve to scourge us here below,
Still we must lean upon our God,
Thine arm shall bear us safely through.

HYMN 110. S. M.

Triumph over death in hope of the resurrection.

- 1 AND must this body die?
This mortal frame decay?
And must these active limbs of mine
Lie mouldering in the clay?
- 2 Corruption, earth, and worms
Shall but refine this flesh,
Till my triumphant spirit comes
To put it on afresh.
- 3 God my Redeemer lives,
And often from the skies
Looks down, and watches all my dust
Till he shall bid it rise.

- 4 Arrayed in glorious grace,
Shall these vile bodies shine,
And every shape and every face
Look heavenly and divine.
- 5 These lively hopes we owe
To Jesus' dying love;
We would adore his grace below,
And sing his power above.
- 6 Dear Lord, accept the praise
Of these our humble songs,
Till tunes of nobler sound we raise
With our immortal tongues.

HYMN 111. C. M.

Thanksgiving for victory; or, God's dominion and our deliverance.

- 1 ZION rejoice, and Judah sing;
The Lord assumes his throne;
Let Britain own the heavenly King,
And make his glories known.
- 2 The great, the wicked, and the proud;
From their high seats are hurled;
Jehovah rides upon a cloud,
And thunders through the world.
- 3 He reigns upon the eternal hills,
Distributes mortal crowns,
Empires are fixed beneath his smiles,
And totter at his frowns.
- 4 Navies that rule the ocean wide
Are vanquished by his breath;
And legions armed with power and pride
Descend to watery death.
- 5 Let tyrants make no more pretence
To vex our happy land;
Jehovah's name is our defence,
Our buckler is his hand.
- 6 [Long may the king our sovereign live,
To rule us by his word;
And all the honours he can give
Be offered to the Lord.]

HYMN 112. L. M.

Angels ministering to Christ and saints.

- 1 GREAT God, to what a glorious height
Hast thou advanced the Lord, thy Son!
Angels in all their robes of light
Are made the servants of his throne.
- 2 Before his feet their armies wait,
And swift as flames of fire they move,
To manage his affairs of state,
In works of vengeance or of love.
- 3 His orders run through all their hosts,
Legions descend at his command
To shield and guard the British coasts,
When foreign rage invades our land.
- 4 Now they are sent to guide our feet
Up to the gates of thine abode,
Through all the dangers that we meet
In travelling the heavenly road.
- 5 Lord, when I leave this mortal ground,
And thou shalt bid me rise and come,
Send a beloved angel down,
Safe to conduct my spirit home.

HYMN 113. C. M.

The same.

- 1 THE majesty of Solomon,
How glorious to behold!
The servants waiting round his throne,
The ivory and the gold.
- 2 But, mighty God, thy palace shines
With far superior beams;
Thine angel-guards are swift as winds,
Thy ministers are flames.
- 3 Soon as thine only Son had made
His entrance on this earth,
A shining army downward fled
To celebrate his birth.

4 And when oppressed with pains and fears
On the cold ground he lies,
Behold, a heavenly form appears
To allay his agonies.]

5 Now to the hands of Christ our King
Are all their legions given :
They wait upon his saints, and bring
His chosen heirs to heaven.

6 Pleasure and praise run through their host,
To see a sinner turn :
Then Satan has a captive lost,
And Christ a subject born.

7 But there 's an hour of brighter joy,
When he his angels sends,
Obstinate rebels to destroy,
And gather in his friends.

8 O ! could I say, without a doubt,
There shall my soul be found,
Then let the great archangel shout,
And the last trumpet sound.

HYMN 114. C. M.

Christ's death, victory, and dominion.

1 I SING my Saviour's wondrous death ;
He conquered when he fell ;
' 'Tis finished,' said his dying breath,
And shook the gates of hell.

2 ' 'Tis finished,' our Immanuel cries,
The dreadful work is done ;
Hence shall his sovereign 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 passed to reach the crown.

4 Exalted at his Father's side
Sits our victorious Lord ;
To heaven and hell his hands divide
The vengeance or reward.

5 The saints from his propitious eye
Await their several crowns,
And all the sons of darkness fly
The terror of his frowns.

HYMN 115. C. M.

God the avenger of his saints ; or, His kingdom supreme.

1 HIGH as the heavens above the ground
Reigns the Creator, God ;
Wide as the whole creation's bound
Extends his awful rod.

2 Let princes of exalted state
To him ascribe their crown,
Render their homage at his feet,
And cast their glories down.

3 Know that his kingdom is supreme,
Your lofty thoughts are vain ;
He calls you gods, that awful name,
But ye must die like men.

4 Then let the sovereigns of the globe
Not dare to vex the just ;
He puts on vengeance like a robe,
And treads the worms to dust.

5 Ye judges of the earth, be wise,
And think on heaven with fear ;
The meanest saint that you despise
Has an avenger there.

HYMN 116. C. M.

Mercies and thanks.

1 HOW can I sink with such a prop
As my eternal God,
Who bears the earth's huge pillars up,
And spreads the heavens abroad ?

2 How can I die while Jesus lives,
Who rose and left the dead ?
Pardon and grace my soul receives
From mine exalted Head.

3 All that I am, and all I have
Shall be for ever thine,
Whate'er my duty bids me give,
My cheerful hands resign.

4 Yet if I might make some reserve,
And duty did not call,
I love my God with zeal so great
That I should give him all.

HYMN 117. L. M.

Living and dying with God present.

1 I CANNOT bear thine absence, Lord,
My life expires if thou depart ;
Be thou, my heart, still near my God,
And thou, my God, be near my heart.

2 I was not born for earth and sin,
Nor can I live on things so vile ;
Yet I would stay my Father's time,
And hope and wait for heaven a while.

3 Then, dearest Lord, in thine embrace
Let me resign my fleeting breath,
And with a smile upon my face,
Pass the important hour of death.

HYMN 118. L. M.

The priesthood of Christ.

1 BLOOD has a voice to pierce the skies,
Revenge, the blood of Abel cries ;
But the dear stream when Christ was slain
Speaks Peace as loud from every vein.

2 Pardon and peace from God on high,
Behold he lays his vengeance by,
And rebels that deserved his sword
Become the favourites of the Lord.

3 To Jesus let our praises rise,
Who gave his life a sacrifice ;
Now he appears before his God,
And for our pardon pleads his blood.

HYMN 119. C. M.

The Holy Scriptures.

1 LADEN with guilt, and full of fears,
I fly to thee, my Lord,
And not a glimpse of hope appears,
But in thy written word.

2 The volume of my Father's grace
Does all my griefs assuage ;
Here I behold my Saviour's face
Almost in every page.

3 [This is the field where hidden lies
The pearl of price unknown,
That merchant is divinely wise
Who makes the pearl his own.]

4 [Here consecrated water flows,
To quench my thirst of sin ;
Here the fair tree of knowledge grows,
Nor danger dwells therein.]

5 This is the judge that ends the strife,
Where wit and reason fail ;
My guide to everlasting life,
Through all this gloomy vale.

6 O may thy counsels, mighty God,
My roving feet command ;
Nor I forsake the happy road
That leads to thy right-hand.

HYMN 120. S. M.

The law and gospel joined in Scripture.

1 THE Lord declares his will
And keeps the world in awe ;
Amidst the smoke on Sinai's hill
Breaks out his fiery law.

2 The Lord reveals his face,
And smiling from above,
Sends down the gospel of his grace,
The epistles of his love.

- 3 These sacred words impart
Our Maker's just commands;
The pity of his melting heart,
And vengeance of his hands.
- 4 [Hence we awake our fear,
We draw our comforts hence;
The arms of grace are treasured here,
And armour of defence.
- 5 We learn Christ crucified,
And here behold his blood:
All arts and knowledges beside
Will do us little good.]
- 6 We read the heavenly word,
We take the offered grace,
Obey the statutes of the Lord,
And trust his promises.
- 7 In vain shall Satan rage
Against a book divine;
Where wrath and lightning guard the page,
Where beams of mercy shine.

HYMN 121. L. M.

The law and gospel distinguished.

- 1 **T**HE law commands, and makes us know,
What duties to our God we owe;
But 'tis the gospel must reveal
Where lies our strength to do his will.
- 2 The law discovers guilt and sin,
And shows how vile our hearts have been,
Only the gospel can express
Forgiving love and cleansing grace.
- 3 What curses doth the law denounce
Against the man that fails but once;
But in the gospel Christ appears
Pardoning the guilt of numerous years.
- 4 My soul, no more attempt to draw
Thy life and comfort from the law,
Fly to the hope the gospel gives:
The man that trusts the promise lives.

HYMN 122. L. M.

Retirement and meditation.

- 1 **M**Y God, permit me not to be
A stranger to myself and thee;
Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove,
Forgetful of my highest love.
- 2 Why should my passions mix with earth,
And thus debase my heavenly birth?
Why should I cleave to things below,
And let my God, my Saviour, go?
- 3 Call me away from flesh and sense,
One sovereign word can draw me thence;
I would obey the voice divine,
And all inferior joys resign.
- 4 Be earth with all her scenes withdrawn,
Let noise and vanity be gone;
In secret silence of the mind,
My heaven, and there my God, I find.

HYMN 123. L. M.

The benefit of public ordinances.

- 1 **A**WAY from every mortal care,
Away from earth our souls retreat;
We leave this worthless world afar,
And wait and worship near thy seat.
- 2 Lord, in the temple of thy grace
We see thy feet, and we adore;
We gaze upon thy lovely face,
And learn the wonders of thy power.
- 3 While here our various wants we mourn,
United groans ascend on high,
And prayer bears a quick return
Of blessings in variety.
- 4 [If Satan rage and sin grow strong,
Here we receive some cheering word:
We gird the gospel armour on
To fight the battles of the Lord.

- 5 Or if our spirit faints and dies,
(Our conscience galled with inward stings,)
Here doth the righteous Sun arise
With healing beams beneath his wings.]
- 6 Father, my soul would still abide
Within thy temple, near thy side;
But if my feet must hence depart,
Still keep thy dwelling in my heart.

HYMN 124. C. M.

Moses, Aaron, and Joshua.

- 1 **T**IS not the law of ten commands
On holy Sinai given,
Or sent to men by Moses' hands,
Can bring us safe to heaven.
- 2 'Tis not the blood which Aaron spilt,
Nor smoke of sweetest smell,
Can buy a pardon for our guilt,
Or save our souls from hell.
- 3 Aaron the priest resigns his breath
At God's immediate will;
And in the desert yields to death
Upon the appointed hill.
- 4 And thus on Jordan's yonder side
The tribes of Israel stand,
While Moses bowed his head and died,
Short of the promised land.
- 5 Israel rejoice, now Joshua * leads,
He'll bring your tribes to rest;
So far the Saviour's name exceeds
The ruler and the priest.

HYMN 125. L. M.

Faith and repentance; unbelief and impenitence.

- 1 **L**IFE and immortal joys are given [done;
'To souls that mourn the sins they've
Children of wrath made heirs of heaven,
By faith in God's eternal Son.
- 2 Woe to the wretch that never felt
The inward pangs of pious grief,
But adds to all his crying guilt
The stubborn sin of unbelief.
- 3 The law condemns the rebel dead,
Under the wrath of God he lies;
He seals the curse on his own head,
And with a double vengeance dies.

HYMN 126. C. M.

God glorified in the gospel.

- 1 **T**HE Lord, descending from above,
Invites his children near,
While power and truth, and boundless love,
Display their glories here.
- 2 Here in thy gospel's wondrous frame,
Fresh wisdom we pursue;
A thousand angels learn thy name,
Beyond what e'er they knew.
- 3 Thy name is writ in fairest lines,
Thy wonders here we trace;
Wisdom through all the mystery shines,
And shines in Jesus' face.
- 4 The law its best obedience owes
To our incarnate God;
And thy revenging justice shows
Its honours in his blood.
- 5 But still the lustre of thy grace
Our warmer thoughts employs,
Gilds the whole scene with brighter rays,
And more exalts our joys.

* Joshua, the same with Jesus, and signifies a Saviour.

HYMN 127. L. M.

*Circumcision and baptism.**(Written for those who practise infant baptism.)*

- 1 **T**HUS did the sons of Abra'm pass
Under the bloody seal of grace;
The young disciples bore the yoke,
Till Christ the painful bondage broke.
- 2 By milder ways doth Jesus prove
His Father's covenant, and his love;
He seals to saints his glorious grace,
And not forbids their infant race.
- 3 Their seed is sprinkled with his blood,
Their children set apart for God,
His Spirit on their offspring shed,
Like water poured upon the head.
- 4 Let every saint with cheerful voice
In this large covenant rejoice;
Young children in their early days
Shall give the God of Abra'm praise.

HYMN 128. C. M.

Corrupt nature from Adam.

- 1 **B**LESSED with the joy of innocence
Adam, our father, stood,
Till he debased his soul to sense,
And ate the unlawful food.
- 2 Now we are born a sensual race,
To sinful joys inclined;
Reason has lost its native place,
And flesh enslaves the mind.
- 3 While flesh, and sense, and passion reigns,
Sin is the sweetest good:
We fancy music in our chains,
And so forget the load.
- 4 Great God, renew our ruined frame,
Our broken powers restore,
Inspire us with a heavenly flame,
And flesh shall reign no more.
- 5 Eternal Spirit, write thy law
Upon our inward parts,
And let the second Adam draw
His image on our hearts.

HYMN 129. L. M.

We walk by faith, not by sight.

- 1 **T**HIS by the faith of joys to come
We walk through deserts dark as night;
Till we arrive at heaven our home,
Faith is our guide, and faith our light.
- 2 The want of sight she well supplies,
She makes the pearly gates appear;
Far into distant worlds she pries,
And brings eternal glories near.
- 3 Cheerful we tread the desert through,
While faith inspires a heavenly ray,
Though lions roar, and tempests blow,
And rocks and dangers fill the way.
- 4 So Abra'm, by divine command,
Left his own house to walk with God;
His faith beheld the promised land,
And fired his zeal along the road.

HYMN 130. C. M.

The new creation.

- 1 **A**T TEND, while God's exalted Son
Doth his own glories show;
Behold, I sit upon my throne
Creating all things new.
- 2 Nature and sin are passed away,
And the old Adam dies;
My hands a new foundation lay,
See the new world arise.
- 3 I'll be a sun of righteousness
To the new heavens I make;
None but the new-born heirs of grace
My glories shall partake.

- 4 **M**ighty Redeemer, set me free
From my old state of sin;
O make my soul alive to thee,
Create new powers within.
- 5 Renew mine eyes, and form mine ears,
And mould my heart afresh;
Give me new passions, joys, and fears,
And turn the stone to flesh.
- 6 Far from the regions of the dead,
From sin, and earth, and hell,
In the new world that grace has made,
I would for ever dwell.

HYMN 131. L. M.

The excellency of the Christian religion.

- 1 **L**ET everlasting glories crown
Thy head, my Saviour and my Lord;
Thy hands have brought salvation down,
And writ the blessings in thy word.
- 2 [What if we trace the globe around,
And search from Britain to Japan,
There shall be no religion found
So just to God, so safe for man.]
- 3 In vain the trembling conscience seeks
Some solid ground to rest upon;
With long despair the spirit breaks,
Till we apply to Christ alone.
- 4 How well thy blessed truths agree!
How wise and holy thy commands!
Thy promises how firm they be,
How firm our hope and comfort stands!
- 5 [Not the feigned fields of heathenish bliss
Could raise such pleasures in the mind;
Nor does the Turkish paradise
Pretend to joys so well refined.]
- 6 Should all the forms that men devise
Assault my faith with treacherous art,
I'd call them vanity and lies,
And bind the gospel to my heart.

HYMN 132. C. M.

The offices of Christ.

- 1 **W**E bless the Prophet of the Lord,
That comes with truth and grace:
Jesus, thy Spirit and thy word
Shall lead us in thy ways.
- 2 We reverence our High Priest above,
Who offered up his blood,
And lives to carry on his love,
By pleading with our God.
- 3 We honour our exalted King,
How sweet are his commands!
He guards our souls from hell and sin
By his almighty hands.
- 4 Hosanna to his glorious name,
Who saves by different ways!
His mercies lay a sovereign claim
To our immortal praise.

HYMN 133. L. M.

The operations of the Holy Spirit

- 1 **E**TERNAL Spirit! we confess
And sing the wonders of thy grace;
Thy power conveys our blessings down
From God the Father and the Son.
- 2 Enlightened by thine heavenly ray,
Our shades and darkness turn to day;
Thine inward teachings make us know
Our danger and our refuge too.
- 3 Thy power and glory works within,
And breaks the chains of reigning sin,
Doth our imperious lusts subdue,
And forms our wretched hearts anew.
- 4 The troubled conscience knows thy voice,
Thy cheering words awake our joys;
Thy words allay the stormy wind,
And calm the surges of the mind.

HYMN 134. C. M.

Circumcision abolished.

- 1 **T**HE promise was divinely free,
Extensive was the grace;
'I will the God of Abra'm be,
'And of his numerous race.'
- 2 He said; and with a bloody seal
Confirmed the words he spoke:
Long did the sons of Abra'm feel
The sharp and painful yoke.
- 3 Till God's own Son, descending low,
Gave his own flesh to bleed;
And Gentiles taste the blessing now,
From the hard bondage freed.
- 4 The God of Abra'm claims our praise,
His promises endure;
And Christ the Lord in gentler ways
Makes the salvation sure.

HYMN 135. L. M.

Types and prophecies of Christ.

- 1 **B**EHOLD the woman's promised seed!
Behold the great Messiah come!
Behold the prophets all agreed
To give him the superior room!
- 2 Abra'm the saint rejoiced of old
When visions of the Lord he saw;
Moses the man of God foretold
This great fulfiller of his law.
- 3 The types bore witness to his name,
Obtained their chief design and ceased;
The incense and the bleeding lamb,
The ark, the altar, and the priest.
- 4 Predictions in abundance meet
To join their blessings on his head;
Jesus, we worship at thy feet.
And nations own the promised seed.

HYMN 136. L. M.

Miracles at the birth of Christ.

- 1 **T**HE King of glory sends his Son
To make his entrance on this earth;
Behold the midnight bright as noon,
And heavenly hosts declare his birth.
- 2 About the young Redeemer's head
What wonders and what glories meet!
An unknown star arose, and led
The eastern sages to his feet.
- 3 Simeon and Anna both conspire
The Infant-Saviour to proclaim;
Inward they felt the sacred fire,
And blessed the Babe, and owned his name.
- 4 Let Jews and Greeks blaspheme aloud,
And treat the holy Child with scorn;
Our souls adore the eternal God
Who condescended to be born.

HYMN 137. L. M.

Miracles in the life, death, and resurrection of Christ.

- 1 **B**EHOLD the blind their sight receive;
Behold the dead awake and live:
The dumb speak wonders, and the lame
Leap like the hart, and bless his name.
- 2 Thus doth the eternal Spirit own
And seal the mission of the Son;
The Father vindicates his cause,
While he hangs bleeding on the cross.
- 3 He dies; the heavens in mourning stood;
He rises, and appears a God:
Behold the Lord ascending high,
No more to bleed, no more to die.
- 4 Hence and for ever from my heart
I bid my doubts and fears depart;
And to those hands my soul resign
Which bear credentials so divine.

HYMN 138. L. M.

The power of the gospel.

- 1 **T**HIS is the word of truth and love,
Sent to the nations from above;
Jehovah here resolves to show
What his almighty grace can do.
- 2 This remedy did wisdom find
To heal diseases of the mind:
This sovereign balm, whose virtues can
Restore the ruined creature, man.
- 3 The gospel bids the dead revive,
Sinners obey the voice, and live;
Dry bones are raised and clothed afresh,
And hearts of stone are turned to flesh.
- 4 [Where Satan reigned in shades of night
The gospel strikes a heavenly light;
Our lusts its wondrous power controls,
And calms the rage of angry souls.]
- 5 [Lions and beasts of savage name
Put on the nature of the lamb;
Whilst the wide world esteem it strange,
Gaze, and admire, and hate the change.]
- 6 May but this grace my soul renew,
Let sinners gaze and hate me too;
The word that saves me does engage
A sure defence from all their rage.

HYMN 139. L. M.

The example of Christ.

- 1 **M**Y dear Redeemer and my Lord,
I read my duty in thy word;
But in thy life the law appears
Drawn out in living characters.
- 2 Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal,
Such deference to thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe, and make them mine.
- 3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervour of thy prayer:
The desert thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and thy victory too.
- 4 Be thou my pattern; make me bear
More of thy gracious image here;
Then God the Judge shall own my name
Amongst the followers of the Lamb.

HYMN 140. C. M.

The examples of Christ and the saints.

- 1 **G**IVE me the wings of faith to rise
G 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 marked the footsteps that he trod,
(His zeal inspired their breast.)
And following their incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest.
- 5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise
For his own pattern given,
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.

HYMN 141. C. M.

Faith assisted by sense; or, Preaching, Baptism, and the Lord's Supper.

- 1 **M**Y Saviour-God, my Sovereign-Prince
Reigns far above the skies;
But brings his graces down to sense,
And helps my faith to rise.

- 2 My eyes and ears shall bless his name,
They read and hear his word ;
My touch and taste shall do the same,
When they receive the Lord.
- 3 Baptismal water is designed
To seal his cleansing grace,
While at his feast of bread and wine
He gives his saints a place.
- 4 But not the waters of a flood
Can make my flesh so clean,
As by his Spirit and his blood
He 'll wash my soul from sin.
- 5 Not choicest meats, or noblest wines,
So much my heart refresh,
As when my faith goes through the signs,
And feeds upon his flesh.
- 6 I love the Lord, that stoops so low
To give his word a seal,
But the rich grace his hands bestow
Exceeds the figures still.

HYMN 142. 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 heavenly 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 burthens thou didst bear,
When hanging on the cursed 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.

HYMN 143. C. M.

Flesh and spirit.

- 1 **W**HAT different powers of grace and sin
Attend our mortal state !
I hate the thoughts that work within,
And do the works I hate.
- 2 Now I complain, and groan, and die,
While sin and Satan reign :
Now raise my songs of triumph high,
For grace prevails again.
- 3 So darkness struggles with the light
Till perfect day arise ;
Water and fire maintain the fight
Until the weaker dies.
- 4 Thus will the flesh and spirit strive,
And vex and break my peace ;
But I shall quit this mortal life,
And sin for ever cease.

HYMN 144. L. M.

The effusion of the Spirit ; or, The success of the gospel.

- 1 **G**REAT was the day, the joy was great,
When the divine disciples met ;
Whilst on their heads the Spirit came,
And sat like tongues of cloven flame.
- 2 What gifts, what miracles he gave !
And power to kill, and power to save !
Furnish'd their tongues with wondrous words
Instead of shields, and spears, and swords.
- 3 Thus armed, he sent the champions forth
From east to west, from south to north ;
' Go, and assert your Saviour's cause,
' Go, spread the mystery of his cross.'

- 4 These weapons of the holy war,
Of what almighty force they are
To make our stubborn passions bow,
And lay the proudest rebel low !
- 5 Nations, the learned and the rude,
Are by these heavenly arms subdued ;
While Satan rages at his loss,
And hates the doctrine of the cross.
- 6 Great King of grace, my heart subdue,
I would be led in triumph too,
A willing captive to my Lord,
And sing the victories of his word.

HYMN 145. 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 powers be praise.

HYMN 146. L. M.

The vanity of creatures ; or, No rest on earth.

- 1 **M**AN has a soul of vast desires,
He burns within with restless fires ;
Tossed to and fro, his passions fly
From vanity to vanity.
- 2 In vain on earth we hope to find
Some solid good to fill the mind,
We try new pleasures, but we feel
The inward thirst and torment still.
- 3 So when a raging fever burns,
We shift from side to side by turns,
And 'tis a poor relief we gain,
To change the place, but keep the pain.
- 4 Great God, subdue this vicious thirst,
This love to vanity and dust ;
Cure the vile fever of the mind,
And feed our souls with joys refined.

HYMN 147. C. M.

The creation of the world, Gen. i.

- 1 **N**OW let a spacious world arise,
Said the Creator-Lord :
At once the obedient earth and skies
Rose at his sovereign word.
- 2 [Dark was the deep ; the waters lay
Confused, and drowned the land :
He called the light ; the new-born day
Attends on his command.
- 3 He bid the clouds ascend on high ;
The clouds ascend, and bear
A watery treasure to the sky,
And float on softer air.
- 4 [The liquid element below
Was gathered by his hand ;
The rolling seas together flow,
And leave the solid land.]
- 5 With herbs and plants, a flowery birth,
The naked globe he crowned,
Ere there was rain to bless the earth,
Or sun to warm the ground.
- 6 Then he adorned the upper skies ;
Behold the sun appears ;
The moon and stars in order rise,
To make our months and years.
- 7 Out of the deep the Almighty King
Did vital beings frame ;
The painted fowls of every wing,
And fish of every name.

- 8 He gave the lion and the worm
At once their wondrous birth :
And grazing beasts of various form
Rose from the teeming earth.
- 9 Adam was framed of equal clay,
Though sovereign of the rest,
Designed for nobler ends than they,
With God's own image blest.
- 10 Thus glorious in their Maker's eye
The young creation stood ;
He saw the building from on high,
His word pronounced it good.
- 11 Lord, while the frame of nature stands
Thy praise shall fill my tongue ;
But the new world of grace demands
A more exalted song.

HYMN 148. C. M.

God reconciled in Christ.

- 1 **D**EAREST of all the names above,
My Jesus and my God,
Who can resist thy heavenly love,
Or trifle with thy blood ?
- 2 'Tis by the merits of thy death
The Father smiles again ;
'Tis by thine interceding breath
The Spirit dwells with men.
- 3 Till God in human flesh I see,
My thoughts no comfort find ;
The holy, just, and sacred Three
Are terrors to my mind.
- 4 But if Immanuel's face appear,
My hope, my joy begins ;
His name forbids my slavish fear,
His grace removes my sins.
- 5 While Jews on their own law rely,
And Greeks of wisdom boast,
I love the incarnate mystery,
And there I fix my trust.

HYMN 149. C. M.

*Honour to magistrates ; or, Government
from God.*

- 1 **E**TERNAL Sovereign of the sky,
And Lord of all below,
We mortals to thy majesty
Our first obedience owe.
- 2 Our souls adore thy throne supreme,
And bless thy providence,
For magistrates of meaner name,
Our glory and defence.
- 3 [The crowns of British princes shine
With rays above the rest,
Where laws and liberties combine
To make the nation blest.]
- 4 Kingdoms on firm foundations stand,
While virtue fluids reward ;
And sinners perish from the land
By justice and the sword.
- 5 Let Cæsar's due be ever paid
To Cæsar and his throne ;
But consciences and souls were made
To be the Lord's alone.

HYMN 150. C. M.

The deceitfulness of sin.

- 1 **S**IN has a thousand treacherous arts
To practise on the mind ;
With flattering looks she tempts our hearts,
But leaves a sting behind.
- 2 With names of virtue she deceives
The aged and the young ;
And while the heedless wretch believes,
She makes his fetters strong.
- 3 She pleads for all the joys she brings,
And gives a fair pretence ;
But cheats the soul of heavenly things,
And chains it down to sense.

- 4 So on a tree divinely fair
Grew the forbidden food ;
Our mother took the poison there,
And tainted all her blood.

HYMN 151. L. M.

Prophecy and inspiration.

- 1 **T**WAS by an order from the Lord
The ancient prophets spoke his word ;
His Spirit did their tongues inspire,
And warmed their hearts with heavenly fire.
- 2 The works and wonders which they wrought
Confirmed the messages they brought ;
The prophet's pen succeeds his breath,
To save the holy words from death.
- 3 Great God, mine eyes with pleasure look
On the dear volume of thy book ;
There my Redeemer's face I see,
And read his name who died for me.
- 4 Let the false raptures of the mind
Be lost, and vanish in the wind ;
Here I can fix my hopes secure,
This is thy word, and must endure.

HYMN 152. 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 the innumerable host
Of angels clothed in light !
Behold the spirits of the just,
Whose faith is turned to sight !
- 4 Behold the blest assembly there,
Whose names are writ in heaven !
And God the judge of all declares
Their vilest sins forgiven.
- 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.

HYMN 153. C. M.

The distemper, folly, and madness of sin

- 1 **S**IN, like a venomous disease,
Infects our vital blood ;
The only balm is sovereign grace,
And the physician, God.
- 2 Our beauty and our strength are fled,
And we draw near to death ;
But Christ the Lord recalls the dead
With his almighty breath.
- 3 Madness by nature reigns within,
The passions burn and rage ;
Till God's own Son with skill divine
The inward fire assuage.
- 4 [We lick the dust, we grasp the wind,
And solid good despise ;
Such is the folly of the mind
Till Jesus makes us wise.]
- 5 We give our souls the wounds they feel,
We drink the poisonous gall,
And rush with fury down to hell ;
But heaven prevents the fall.]
- 6 [The man possessed amongst the tombs
Cuts his own flesh, and cries ;
He foams and raves till Jesus comes,
And the foul spirit flies.]

HYMN 154. L. M.

Self-righteousness insufficient.

- 1 **W**HERE are the mourners,* saith the Lord,
 * That wait and tremble at my word,
 * That walk in darkness all the day?
 * Come, make my name your trust and stay.
- 2 [No works nor duties of your own
 * Can for the smallest sin atone;
 * † The robes that nature may provide
 * Will not your least pollutions hide.
- 3 The softest couch that nature knows
 * Can give the conscience no repose:
 * Look to my righteousness, and live;
 * Comfort and peace are mine to give.]
- 4 Ye sons of pride, that kindle coals,
 * With your own hands to warm your souls,
 * Walk in the light of your own fire,
 * Enjoy the sparks that ye desire:
- 5 This is your portion at my hands:—
 * Hell waits you with her iron bands;
 * Ye shall lie down in sorrow there,
 * In death, in darkness, and despair.

HYMN 155. C. M.

Christ our passover

- 1 **L**O, the destroying angel flies
 * To Pharaoh's stubborn land;
 * The pride and flower of Egypt dies
 * By his vindictive hand.
- 2 He passed the tents of Jacob o'er,
 * Nor poured the wrath divine;
 * He saw the blood on every door,
 * And blessed the peaceful sign.
- 3 Thus the appointed lamb must bleed
 * To break the Egyptian yoke;
 * Thus Israel is from bondage freed,
 * And 'scapes the angel's stroke.
- 4 Lord, if my heart were sprinkled too
 * With blood so rich as thine,
 * Justice no longer would pursue
 * This guilty soul of mine.
- 5 Jesus our passover was slain,
 * And has at once procured
 * Freedom from Satan's heavy chain,
 * And God's avenging sword.

HYMN 156. C. M.

Presumption and despair; or, Satan's various temptations.

- 1 **I**HATE the tempter and his charms,
 * I hate his flattering breath;
 * The serpent takes a thousand forms
 * To cheat our souls to death.
- 2 He feeds our hopes with airy dreams,
 * Or kills with slavish fear;
 * And holds us still in wide extremes,
 * Presumption or despair.
- 3 Now he persuades, 'How easy 'tis
 * To walk the road to heaven';
 * Anon he swells our sins, and cries,
 * 'They cannot be forgiven.'
- 4 [He bids young sinners, 'Yet forbear
 * To think of God or death;
 * For prayer and devotion are
 * But melancholy breath.'
- 5 He tells the aged they must die,
 * And 'tis too late to pray;
 * In vain for mercy now they cry,
 * For they have lost their day.]
- 6 Thus he supports his cruel throne
 * By mischief and deceit;
 * And drags the sons of Adam down
 * To darkness and the pit.
- 7 Almighty God, cut short his power,
 * Let him in darkness dwell;
 * And, that he vex the earth no more,
 * Confine him down to hell.

* Isa. i. 10, 11.

† Isa. xxviii. 20.

HYMN 157. C. M.

The same.

- 1 **N**OW Satan comes with dreadful roar,
 * And threatens to destroy;
 * He worries whom he can't devour
 * With a malicious joy.
- 2 Ye sons of God, oppose his rage,
 * Resist, and he'll be gone;
 * Thus did our dearest Lord engage
 * And vanquish him alone.
- 3 Now he appears almost divine,
 * Like innocence and love,
 * But the old serpent lurks within
 * When he assumes the dove.
- 4 Fly from the false deceiver's tongue,
 * Ye sons of Adam, fly;
 * Our parents found the snare too strong,
 * Nor should the children try.

HYMN 158. L. M.

Few saved; or, The almost Christian, the hypocrite, and apostate.

- 1 **B**BROAD is the road that leads to death,
 * And thousands walk together there;
 * But wisdom shows a narrower path,
 * With here and there a traveller.
- 2 'Deny thyself, and take thy cross,'
 * Is the Redeemer's great command;
 * Nature must count her gold but dross
 * If she would gain this heavenly land.
- 3 The fearful soul that tires and faints,
 * And walks the ways of God no more,
 * Is but esteemed almost a saint,
 * And makes his own destruction sure.
- 4 Lord, let not all my hopes be vain;
 * Create my heart entirely new;
 * Which hypocrites could ne'er attain,
 * Which false apostates never knew.

HYMN 159. C. M.

An unconverted state; or, Converting grace.

- 1 **G**REAT King of glory and of grace,
 * We own with humble shame,
 * How vile is our degenerate race,
 * And our first father's name.]
- 2 From Adam flows our tainted blood,
 * The poison reigns within,
 * Makes us averse to all that's good,
 * And willing slaves to sin.
- 3 [Daily we break thy holy laws,
 * And then reject thy grace;
 * Engaged in the old serpent's cause
 * Against our Maker's face.]
- 4 We live estranged afar from God,
 * And love the distance well;
 * With haste we run the dangerous road
 * That leads to death and hell.
- 5 And can such rebels be restored?
 * Such natures made divine?
 * Let sinners see thy glory, Lord,
 * And feel thy power of thine.
- 6 We raise our Father's name on high,
 * Who his own Spirit sends
 * To bring rebellious strangers nigh,
 * And turn his foes to friends.

HYMN 160. L. M.

Custom in sin.

- 1 **L**ET the wild leopards of the wood
 * Put off the spots that nature gives,
 * Then may the wicked turn to God,
 * And change their tempers and their lives.
- 2 As well might Ethiopian slaves
 * Wash out the darkness of their skin,
 * The dead as well may leave their graves,
 * As old transgressors cease to sin.

- 3 Where vice has held its empire long
 'Twill not endure the least control;
 None but a power divinely strong
 Can turn the current of the soul.
- 4 Great God, I own thy power divine,
 That works to change this heart of mine;
 I would be formed anew, and bless
 The wonders of creating grace.

HYMN 161. C. M.

Christian virtues; or, The difficulty of conversion.

- 1 **S**TRAIT is the way, the door is strait,
 That leads to joys on high:
 'Tis but a few that find the gate,
 While crowds mistake and die.
- 2 Beloved self must be denied,
 The mind and will renewed;
 Passion suppressed, and patience tried,
 And vain desires subdued.
- 3 [Flesh is a dangerous foe to grace,
 Where it prevails and rules;
 Flesh must be humbled, pride abased,
 Lest they destroy our souls.]
- 4 The love of gold be banished hence,
 (That vile idolatry,)
 And every member, every sense
 In sweet subjection lie.]
- 5 The tongue, that most unruly power,
 Requires a strong restraint;
 We must be watchful every hour,
 And pray, but never faint.
- 6 Lord, can a feeble, helpless worm
 Fulfil a task so hard?
 Thy grace must all my work perform,
 And give the free reward.

HYMN 162. C. M.

Meditation of heaven; or, The joy of faith.

- 1 **M**Y thoughts surmount these lower skies,
 And look within the veil;
 There springs of endless pleasure rise,
 The waters never fail.
- 2 There I behold with sweet delight
 The blessed Three in One;
 And strong affections fix my sight
 On God's incarnate Son.
- 3 His promise stands for ever firm,
 His grace shall ne'er depart;
 He binds my name upon his arm,
 And seals it on his heart.
- 4 Light are the pains that nature brings;
 How short our sorrows are,
 When with eternal future things
 The present we compare!
- 5 I would not be a stranger still
 To that celestial place,
 Where I for ever hope to dwell
 Near my Redeemer's face.

HYMN 163. C. M.

Complaint of desertion and temptations.

- 1 **D**EAR Lord, behold our sore distress;
 Our sins attempt to reign;
 Stretch out thine arm of conquering grace,
 And let thy foes be slain.
- 2 [The lion with his dreadful roar
 Affrights thy feeble sheep;
 Reveal the glory of thy power,
 And chain him to the deep.]
- 3 Must we indulge a long despair,
 Shall our petitions die?
 Our mournings never reach thine ear,
 No tears affect thine eye?]
- 4 If thou despise a mortal groan,
 Yet hear a Saviour's blood;
 An Advocate so near the throne
 Pleads and prevails with God.

- 5 He bought the Spirit's powerful sword
 To slay our deadly foes;
 Our sins shall die beneath thy word,
 And hell in vain oppose.
- 6 How boundless is our Father's grace,
 In height, and depth, and length!
 He makes his Son our righteousness,
 His Spirit is our strength.

HYMN 164. C. M.

The end of the world.

- 1 **W**HY should this earth delight us so?
 Why should we fix our eyes
 On these low grounds where sorrows grow,
 And every pleasure dies?
- 2 While time his sharpest teeth prepares
 Our comforts to devour,
 There is a land above the stars,
 And joys above his power.
- 3 Nature shall be dissolved and die,
 The sun must end his race,
 The earth and sea for ever fly
 Before my Saviour's face.
- 4 When will that glorious morning rise,
 When the last trumpet sound?
 And call the nations to the skies
 From underneath the ground?

HYMN 165. C. M.

Unfruitfulness, ignorance, and un sanctified affections.

- 1 **L**ONG have I sat beneath the sound
 Of thy salvation, Lord,
 But still how weak my faith is found,
 And knowledge of thy word!
- 2 Oft I frequent thy holy place,
 And hear almost in vain;
 How small a portion of thy grace
 My memory can retain!
- 3 [My dear Almighty, and my God,
 How little art thou known
 By all the judgments of thy rod,
 And blessings of thy throne!]
- 4 [How cold and feeble is my love!
 How negligent my fear!
 How low my hope of joys above!
 How few affections there!]
- 5 Great God, thy sovereign power impart
 To give thy word success:
 Write the salvation in my heart,
 And make me learn the grace.
- 6 [Show my forgetful feet the way
 That leads to joys on high;
 There knowledge grows without decay,
 And love shall never die.]

HYMN 166. C. M.

The divine perfections.

- 1 **H**OW shall I praise the eternal God,
 That infinite unknown?
 Who can ascend his high abode,
 Or venture near his throne?
- 2 [The great Invisible! he dwells
 Concealed in dazzling light;
 But his all-searching eye reveals
 The secrets of the night.]
- 3 Those watchful eyes that never sleep
 Survey the world around;
 His wisdom is a boundless deep,
 Where all our thoughts are drowned.]
- 4 [Speak we of strength? His arm is strong
 To save or to destroy;
 Infinite years his life prolong,
 And endless is his joy.]
- 5 [He knows no shadow of a change,
 Nor alters his decrees;
 Firm as a rock his truth remains
 To guard his promises.]

- 6 [Sinners before his presence die ;
How holy is his name !
His anger and his jealousy
Burn like devouring flame.
- 7 Justice upon a dreadful throne
Maintains the rights of God ;
While mercy sends her pardons down
Bought with a Saviour's blood.
- 8 Now to my soul, immortal King,
Speak some forgiving word ;
Then 'twill be double joy to sing
The glories of my Lord.

HYMN 167. L. M.

The divine perfections.

- 1 **G**REAT God, thy glories shall employ
My holy fear, my humble joy ;
My lips in songs of honour bring
Their tribute to the eternal King.
- 2 [Earth, and the stars, and worlds unknown
Depend precarious on his throne,
All nature hangs upon his word,
And grace and glory own their Lord.]
- 3 His sovereign power what mortal knows ?
If he command who dares oppose ?
With strength he girds himself around,
And treads the rebels to the ground.]
- 4 [Who shall pretend to teach him skill,
Or guide the counsels of his will ?
His wisdom, like a sea divine,
Flows deep and high beyond our line.]
- 5 [His name is holy, and his eye
Burns with immortal jealousy ;
He hates the sons of pride, and sheds
His fiery vengeance on their heads.]
- 6 [The beamings of his piercing sight
Bring dark hypocrisy to light ;
Death and destruction naked lie,
And hell uncovered to his eye.]
- 7 [The eternal law before him stands ;
His justice with impartial hands
Divides to all their due reward,
Or by the sceptre or the sword.]
- 8 [His mercy, like a boundless sea,
Washes our loads of guilt away,
While his own Son came down and died,
To engage his justice on our side.]
- 9 [Each of his words demands my faith,
My soul can rest on all he saith ;
His truth inviolably keeps
The largest promise of his lips.]
- 10 O tell me with a gentle voice,
Thou art my God, and I'll rejoice !
Filled with thy love, I dare proclaim
The brightest honours of thy name.

HYMN 168. L. M.

The same.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH reigns, his throne is high,
His robes are light and majesty ;
His glory shines with beams so bright
No mortal can sustain the sight.
- 2 His terrors keep the world in awe,
His justice guards his holy law ;
His love reveals a smiling face,
His truth and promise seal the grace.
- 3 Through all his works his wisdom shines.
And baffles Satan's deep designs ;
His power is sovereign to fulfil
The noblest counsels of his will.

- 4 And will this sovereign Lord descend
To be my Father and my Friend ?
Then let my songs with angels join ;
Heaven is secure if God be mine.

HYMN 169.

The same. As the 148th Psalm.

- 1 **T**HE Lord Jehovah reigns,
His throne is built on high ;
The garments he assumes
Are light and majesty ;
His glories shine
With beams so bright,
No mortal eye
Can bear the sight.
- 2 The thunders of his hand
Keep the wide world in awe
His wrath and justice stand
To guard his holy law :
And where his love
Resolves to bless,
His truth confirms
And seals the grace.
- 3 Through all his ancient works
Surprising wisdom shines,
Confounds the powers of hell,
And breaks their cursed designs ;
Strong is his arm,
And shall fulfil
His great decrees,
His sovereign will.
- 4 And can this mighty King
Of glory condescend ?
And will he write his name
My Father and my Friend ?
I love his name,
I love his word ;
Join all my powers,
And praise the Lord.

HYMN 170. L. M.

God incomprehensible and sovereign.

- 1 **C**AN creatures to perfection find *
The eternal uncreated Mind ?
Or can the largest stretch of thought
Measure and search his nature out ?
- 2 'Tis high as heaven, 'tis deep as hell,
And what can mortals know or tell ?
His glory spreads beyond the sky,
And all the shining worlds on high.
- 3 But man, vain man, would fain be wise ;
Born like a wild young colt he flies
Through all the follies of his mind,
And swells, and snuffs the empty wind.
- 4 God is a King of power unknown,
Firm are the orders of his throne ;
If he resolve, who dares oppose,
Or ask him why, or what he does ?
- 5 He wounds the heart, and he makes whole ;
He calms the tempest of the soul ;
When he shuts up in long despair,
Who can remove the heavy bar ?
- 6 He frowns, † and darkness veils the moon ;
The fainting sun grows dim at noon ;
The pillars ‡ of heaven's starry roof
Tremble and start at his reproof.
- 7 He gave the vaulted heaven its form,
The crooked serpent, and the worm ;
He breaks the billows with his breath,
And smites the sons of pride to death ?
- 8 These are a portion of his ways,
But who shall dare describe his face ?
Who can endure his light, or stand
To hear the thunders of his hand ?

Job xl. 7, &c. † Job xxv. 5. ‡ Job xxvi. 11, &c.

BOOK III.

PREPARED FOR THE LORD'S SUPPER.

HYMN 1. L. M.

The Lord's Supper instituted, 1 Cor. xi. 23, &c.

- 1 **T**WAS on that dark, that doleful night,
When powers of earth and hell arose
Against the Son of God's delight,
And friends betrayed him to his foes :
- 2 Before the mournful scene began,
He took the bread, and blessed, and brake :
What love through all his actions ran !
What wondrous words of grace he spake !
- 3 ' This is my body broke for sin,
' Receive and eat the living food :'
Then took the cup, and blessed the wine ;
' 'Tis the new covenant in my blood.'
- 4 [For us his flesh with nails was torn,
He bore the scourge, he felt the thorn ;
And justice poured upon his head
Its heavy vengeance in our stead.
- 5 For us his vital blood was spilt,
To buy the pardon of our guilt,
When for black crimes of biggest size
He gave his soul a sacrifice.]
- 6 ' Do this (he cried) till time shall end,
' In memory of your dying Friend ;
' Meet at my table, and record
' The love of your departed Lord.'
- 7 [Jesus, thy feast we celebrate,
We show thy death, we sing thy name,
Till thou return, and we shall eat
The marriage supper of the Lamb.]

HYMN 2. S. M.

*Communion with Christ, and with saints,
1 Cor. x. 16, 17.*

- 1 **J**ESUS invites his saints
To meet around his board ;
Here pardoned rebels sit, and hold
Communion with their Lord.
- 2 For food he gave his flesh,
He bids us drink his blood ;
Amazing favour ! matchless grace
Of our descending God !]
- 3 This holy bread and wine
Maintains our fainting breath,
By union with our living Lord,
And interest in his death.
- 4 Our heavenly Father calls
Christ and his members one.
We the young children of his love,
And he the first-born Son.
- 5 We are but several parts
Of the same broken bread ;
One body hath its several limbs,
But Jesus is the head.
- 6 Let all our powers be joined
His glorious name to raise ;
Pleasure and love fill every mind,
And every voice be praise.

HYMN 3. C. M.

*The New Testament in the blood of Christ ;
or, The new covenant sealed.*

- 1 **T**HE promise of my Father's love
' Shall stand for ever good ;'
He said, and gave his soul to death,
And sealed the grace with blood.
- 2 To this dear covenant of thy word
I set my worthless name ;
I seal the engagement to my Lord,
And make my humble claim.

- 3 Thy light, and strength, and pardoning grace,
And glory shall be mine ;
My life and soul, my heart and flesh,
And all my powers are thine.
- 4 I call that legacy my own
Which Jesus did bequeath ;
'Twas purchased with a dying groan,
And ratified in death.
- 5 Sweet is the memory of his name,
Who blessed us in his will,
And to his testament of love
Made his own life the seal,

HYMN 4. C. M.

*Christ's dying love ; or, Our pardon bought
at a dear price.*

- 1 **H**OW condescending and how kind
Was God's eternal Son !
Our misery reached his heavenly mind,
And pity brought him down,
- 2 [When Justice, by our sins provoked,
Drew forth its dreadful sword,
He gave his soul up to the stroke,
Without a murmuring word.]
- 3 [He sunk beneath our heavy woes,
To raise us to his throne ;
There 's ne'er a gift his hand bestows
But cost his heart a groan.]
- 4 This was compassion like a God,
That when the Saviour knew
The price of pardon was his blood,
His pity ne'er withdrew.
- 5 Now though he reigns exalted high,
His love is still as great :
Well he remembers Calvary,
Nor lets his saints forget.
- 6 [Here we behold his bowels roll,
As kind as when he died ;
And see the sorrows of his soul
Bleed through his wounded side.]
- 7 [Here we receive repeated seals
Of Jesus' dying love ;
Hard is the wretch that never feels
One soft affection move.]
- 8 Here let our hearts begin to melt,
While we his death record,
And with our joy for pardoned guilt
Mourn that we pierced the Lord.

HYMN 5. C. M.

Christ the bread of life, John vi. 31, 35, 39.

- 1 **L**ET us adore the eternal Word,
'Tis he our souls hath fed ;
Thou art our living stream, O Lord,
And thou the immortal bread.
- 2 [The manna came from lower skies,
But Jesus from above,
Where the fresh springs of pleasure rise,
And rivers flow with love.
- 3 The Jews, the fathers, died at last,
Who eat that heavenly bread ;
But these provisions which we taste
Can raise us from the dead.]
- 4 Blessed be the Lord that gives his flesh
To nourish dying men ;
And often spreads his table fresh
Lest we should faint again.
- 5 Our souls shall draw their heavenly breath
While Jesus finds supplies ;
Nor shall our graces sink to death,
For Jesus never dies.

- 6 [Daily our mortal flesh decays,
But Christ our life shall come;
His unresisted power shall raise
Our bodies from the tomb.]

HYMN 6. L. M.

*The memorial of our absent Lord, John xvi.
16. Luke xxii. 19. John xiv. 3.*

- 1 **J**ESUS is gone above the skies,
Where our weak senses reach him not;
And carnal objects court our eyes
To thrust our Saviour from our thought.
- 2 He knows what wandering hearts we have,
Apt to forget his lovely face;
And to refresh our minds he gave
These kind memorials of his grace.
- 3 The Lord of life this table spread
With his own flesh and dying blood;
We on the rich provision feed,
And taste the wine, and bless the God.
- 4 Let sinful sweets be all forgot,
And earth grow less in our esteem;
Christ and his love fill every thought,
And faith and hope be fixed on him.
- 5 While he is absent from our sight,
'Tis to prepare our souls a place,
That we may dwell in heavenly light,
And live for ever near his face.
- 6 [Our eyes look upwards to the hills
Whence our returning Lord shall come;
We wait thy chariot's awful wheels
To fetch our longing spirits home.]

HYMN 7. L. M.

*Crucifixion to the world by the cross of
Christ, Gal. vi. 14.*

- 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 [His dying crimson, like a robe,
Spreads o'er his body on the tree;
Then am I dead to all the globe,
And all the globe is dead to me.]
- 5 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.

HYMN 8. C. M.

The tree of life.

- 1 **C**OME, let us join a joyful tune
To our exalted Lord,
Ye saints on high around his throne,
And we around his board.
- 2 While once upon this lower ground
Weary and faint ye stood,
What dear refreshments here ye found
From this immortal food!
- 3 The tree of life that near the throne
In heaven's high garden grows,
Laden with grace, bends gently down
Its ever-smiling boughs.
- 4 [Hovering amongst the leaves there stands
The sweet celestial Dove,
And Jesus on the branches hangs
The banner of his love.]

- 5 ['Tis a young heaven of strange delight,
While in his shade we sit;
His fruit is pleasing to the sight,
And to the taste as sweet.

- 6 New life it spreads through dying hearts,
And cheers the drooping mind;
Vigour and joy the juice imparts,
Without a sting behind.]

- 7 Now let the flaming weapon stand,
And guard all Eden's trees;
There's ne'er a plant in all that land
That bears such fruits as these.

- 8 Infinite grace our souls adore,
Whose wondrous hand has made
This living branch of sovereign power,
To raise and heal the dead.

HYMN 9. S. M.

*The Spirit, the water, and the blood,
John v. 6.*

- 1 **L**ET all our tongues be one
To praise our God on high,
Who from his bosom sent his Son
To fetch us strangers nigh.
- 2 Nor let our voices cease
To sing the Saviour's name;
Jesus, the ambassador of peace,
How cheerfully he came!
- 3 It cost him cries and tears
To bring us near to God;
Great was our debt, and he appears
To make the payment good.
- 4 My Saviour's pierced side
Poured out a double flood;
By water we are purified,
And pardoned by the blood.
- 5 Infinite was our guilt,
But he, our Priest, atones;
On the cold ground his life was spilt,
And offered with his groans.]
- 6 Look up, 'my soul, to him
Whose death was thy desert,
And humbly view the living stream
Flow from his breaking heart.
- 7 There on the cursed tree
In dying pangs he lies,
Fulfills his Father's great decree,
And all our wants supplies.
- 8 Thus the Redeemer came
By water and by blood;
And when the Spirit speaks the same
We feel his witness good.
- 9 While the eternal Three
Bear their record above,
Here I believe he died for me,
And seal my Saviour's love.
- 10 [Lord, cleanse my soul from sin,
Nor let thy grace depart;
Great Comforter, abide within,
And witness to my heart.]

HYMN 10. L. M.

*Christ crucified, the wisdom and power of
God.*

- 1 **N**ATURE with open volume stands
To spread her Maker's praise abroad,
And every labour of his hands
Shows something worthy of a God.
- 2 But in the grace that rescued man
His brightest form of glory shines;
Here on the cross 'tis fairest drawn,
In precious blood and crimson lines.
- 3 [Here his whole name appears complete;
Nor wit can guess, nor reason prove
Which of the letters best is writ,
The power, the wisdom, or the love.]

- 4 Here I behold his inmost heart,
Where grace and vengeance strangely join,
Piercing his Son with sharpest smart,
To make the purchased pleasures mine.
- 5 O the sweet wonders of that cross
Where God the Saviour loved and died!
Her noblest life my spirit draws
From his dear wounds and bleeding side.
- 6 I would for ever speak his name
In sounds to mortal ears unknown,
With angels join to praise the Lamb,
And worship at his Father's throne.

HYMN 11. C. M.

Pardon brought to our senses.

- 1 **L**ORD, how divine thy comforts are!
How heavenly is the place
Where Jesus spreads the sacred feast
Of his redeeming grace!
- 2 There the rich bounties of our God,
And sweetest glories shine;
There Jesus says, that I am his,
And my Beloved's mine.
- 3 'Here,' says the kind redeeming Lord,
And shows his wounded side,
'See here the spring of all your joys,
'That opened when I died.'
- 4 [He smiles, and cheers my mournful heart,
And tells of all his pain,
'All this,' says he, 'I bore for thee;
And then he smiles again.]
- 5 What shall we pay our heavenly King
For grace so vast as this?
He brings our pardon to our eyes,
And seals it with a kiss.
- 6 [Let such amazing loves as these
Be sounded all abroad,
Such favours are beyond degrees,
And worthy of a God.]
- 7 [To him that washed us in his blood
Be everlasting praise,
Salvation, honour, glory, power,
Eternal as his days.]

HYMN 12. L. M.

The gospel feast, Luke xiv. 16, &c.

- 1 **H**OW rich are thy provisions, Lord!
Thy table furnished from above,
The fruits of life o'erspread the board,
The cup o'erflows with heavenly love.
- 2 Thine ancient family, the Jews,
Were first invited to the feast;
We humbly take what they refuse,
And Gentiles thy salvation taste.
- 3 We are the poor, the blind, the lame,
And help was far, and death was nigh,
But at the gospel-call we came,
And every want received supply.
- 4 From the highway that leads to hell,
From paths of darkness and despair,
Lord, we are come with thee to dwell,
Glad to enjoy thy presence here.]
- 5 [What shall we pay the eternal Son
That left the heaven of his abode,
And to this wretched earth came down
To bring us wanderers back to God.
- 6 It cost him death to save our lives,
To buy our souls it cost his own;
And all the unknown joys he gives
Were bought with agonies unknown.
- 7 Our everlasting love is due
To him that ransomed sinners lost,
And pitied rebels, when he knew
The vast expense his love would cost.]

HYMN 13. C. M.

Divine love making a feast, and calling in the guests, Luke xiv. 17, 22, 23.

- 1 **H**OW sweet and awful is the place
With Christ within the doors,
While everlasting love displays
'The choicest of her stores!'
- 2 Here every bowl of our God
With soft compassion rolls,
Here peace and pardon bought with blood
Is food for dying souls.
- 3 [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?'
- 4 'Why was I made to hear thy voice,
'And enter while there's room?
'While thousands make a wretched choice,
'And rather starve than come.']
- 5 'Twas the same love that spread the feast
That sweetly forced us in,
Else we had still refused to taste,
And perished in our sin.
- 6 [Pity the nations, O our God,
Constrain the earth to come;
Send thy victorious word abroad,
And bring the strangers home.
- 7 We long to see thy churches full,
That all the chosen race
May with one voice, and heart, and soul,
Sing thy redeeming grace.]

HYMN 14. L. M.

The song of Simeon, Luke ii. 28; or, A sight of Christ makes death easy.

- 1 **N**OW have our hearts embraced our God,
We would forget all earthly charms,
And wish to die as Simeon would,
With his young Saviour in his arms.
- 2 Our lips should learn that joyful song,
Were but our hearts prepared like his;
Our souls still willing to be gone,
And at thy word depart in peace.
- 3 Here we have seen thy face, O Lord,
And viewed salvation with our eyes,
Tasted and felt the living word,
The bread descending from the skies.
- 4 Thou hast prepared this dying Lamb,
Hast set his blood before our face,
To teach the terrors of thy name,
And show the wonders of thy grace.
- 5 He is our light; our morning star
Shall shine on nations yet unknown;
The glory of thine Israel here,
And joy of spirits near the throne.

HYMN 15. C. M.

Our Lord Jesus at his own table.

- 1 **T**HE memory of our dying Lord
Awakes a thankful tongue:
How rich he spread his royal board,
And blessed the food, and sung!
- 2 Happy the men that eat this bread,
But doubly blessed was he
That gently bowed his loving head,
And leaned it, Lord, on thee.
- 3 By faith the same delights we taste
As that great favourite did,
And sit and lean on Jesus' breast,
And take the heavenly bread.]
- 4 Down from the palace of the skies,
Hither the King descends;
'Come, my beloved, eat, (he cries,)
'And drink salvation, friends.

- 5 [My flesh is food and physic too,
A balm for all your pains:
And the red streams of pardon flow
From these my pierced veins.]
- 6 Hosanna to his bounteous love
For such a taste below!
And yet he feeds his saints above
With nobler blessings too.
- 7 [Come the dear day, the glorious hour,
That brings our souls to rest!
Then we shall need these types no more,
But dwell at the heavenly feast.]

HYMN 16. C. M.
The agonies of Christ.

- 1 NOW let our pains be all forgot,
Our hearts no more repine,
Our sufferings are not worth a thought,
When, Lord, compared with thine.
- 2 In lively figures here we see
The bleeding Prince of love;
Each of us hope, he died for me,
And then our griefs remove.
- 3 [Our humble faith here takes her rise,
While sitting round his board;
And back to Calvary she flies,
To view her groaning Lord.]
- 4 His soul, what agonies it felt
When his own God withdrew!
And the large load of all our guilt
Lay heavy on him too!
- 5 But the divinity within
Supported him to bear:
Dying he conquered hell and sin,
And made his triumph there.]
- 6 Grace, wisdom, justice joined and wrought
The wonders of that day:
No mortal tongue, nor mortal thought
Can equal thanks repay.
- 7 Our hymns should sound like those above,
Could we our voices raise;
Yet, Lord, our hearts shall all be love,
And all our lives be praise.

HYMN 17. S. M.
Incomparable food; or, The flesh and blood of Christ.

- 1 [WE sing the amazing deeds
That grace divine performs;
The eternal God comes down and bleeds,
To nourish dying worms.]
- 2 This soul-reviving wine,
Dear Saviour, 'tis thy blood:
We thank that sacred flesh of thine
For this immortal food.]
- 3 The banquet that we eat
Is made of heavenly things;
Earth hath no dainties half so sweet
As our Redeemer brings.
- 4 In vain had Adam sought
And searched his garden round,
For there was no such blessed fruit
In all the happy ground.
- 5 The angelic host above
Can never taste this food,
They feast upon their Maker's love,
But not a Saviour's blood.
- 6 On us the almighty Lord
Bestows this matchless grace,
And meets us with some cheering word,
With pleasure in his face.
- 7 Come, all ye drooping saints,
And banquet with the King;
This wine will drown your sad complaints,
And tune your voice to sing.
- 8 Salvation to the name
Of our adored Christ!
Through the wide earth his grace proclaim,
His glory in the highest.

HYMN 18. L. M.

The same.

- 1 JESUS, we bow before thy feet,
Thy table is divinely stored;
Thy sacred flesh our souls have eat,
'Tis living bread; we thank thee, Lord!
- 2 And here we drink our Saviour's blood,
We thank thee, Lord, 'tis generous wine;
Mingled with love the fountain flowed
From that dear bleeding heart of thine.
- 3 On earth is no such sweetness found,
For the Lamb's flesh is heavenly food;
In vain we search the globe around
For bread so fine, or wine so good.
- 4 Carnal provisions can at best
But cheer the heart, or warm the head,
But the rich cordial that we taste
Gives life eternal to the dead.
- 5 Joy to the Master of the feast,
His name our souls for ever bless:
To God the King, and God the Priest,
A loud hosanna round the place.

HYMN 19. L. M.

Glory in the cross; or, Not ashamed of Christ crucified.

- 1 AT thy command, our dearest Lord,
Here we attend thy dying feast;
Thy blood like wine adorns thy board,
And thine own flesh feeds every guest.
- 2 Our faith adores thy bleeding love,
And trusts for life in one that died;
We hope for heavenly crowns above
From a Redeemer crucified.
- 3 Let the vain world pronounce it shame,
And fling their scandals on thy cause;
We come to boast our Saviour's name,
And make our triumphs in his cross.
- 4 With joy we tell the scoffing age,
He that was dead has left his tomb,
He lives above their utmost rage,
And we are waiting till he come.

HYMN 20. C. M.

The provisions for the table of our Lord; or, The tree of life, and river of love.

- 1 LORD, we adore thy bounteous hand,
And sing the solemn feast,
Where sweet celestial dainties stand
For every willing guest.
- 2 [The tree of life adorns the board
With rich immortal fruit,
And ne'er an angry flaming sword
To guard the passage to 't.]
- 3 The cup stands crowned with living juice;
The fountain flows above,
And runs down streaming for our use
In rivulets of love.]
- 4 The food 's prepared by heavenly art,
The pleasure 's well refined;
They spread new life through every heart,
And cheer the drooping mind.
- 5 Shout and proclaim the Saviour's love,
Ye saints that taste his wine;
Join with your kindred saints above,
In loud hosannas join.
- 6 A thousand glories to the God
That gives such joy as this;
Hosanna! let it sound abroad,
And reach where Jesus is.

HYMN 21. C. M.

The triumphal feast for Christ's victory over sin, and death, and hell.

- 1 [COME, let us lift our voices high,
High as our joys arise,
And join the songs above the sky,
Where pleasure never dies.]

- 2 Jesus, the God that fought and bled,
And conquered when he fell;
That rose, and at his chariot-wheels
Dragged all the powers of hell.]
- 3 [Jesus, the God, invites us here
To this triumphal feast,
And brings immortal blessings down
For each redeemed guest.]
- 4 The Lord! how glorious is his face!
How kind his smiles appear!
And O what melting words he says
To every humble ear!
- 5 'For you, the children of my love,
'Twas for you I died;
'Behold my hands, behold my feet,
'And look into my side.
- 6 'These are the wounds for you I bore,
'The tokens of my pains,
'When I came down to free your souls
'From misery and chains.
- 7 'Justice unsheathed its fiery sword,
'And plunged it in my heart;
'Infinite pangs for you I bore,
'And most tormenting smart.
- 8 'When hell and all its spiteful powers
'Stood dreadful in my way,
'To rescue those dear lives of yours
'I gave my own away.
- 9 'But while I bled, and groaned, and died,
'I ruined Satan's throne;
'High on my cross I hung, and spied
'The monster tumbling down.
- 10 'Now you must triumph at my feast,
'And taste my flesh, my blood;
'And live eternal ages blessed,
'For 'tis immortal food.'
- 11 [Victorious God! what can we pay
For favours so divine?
We would devote our hearts away
To be for ever thine.]
- 12 We give thee, Lord, our highest praise,
The tribute of our tongues;
But themes so infinite as these
Exceed our noblest songs.

HYMN 22. L. M.

The compassion of a dying Christ.

- 1 OUR spirits join to adore the Lamb;
O that our feeble lips could move
In strains immortal as his name,
And melting as his dying love!
- 2 Was ever equal pity found?
The Prince of heaven resigns his breath,
And pours his life out on the ground,
To ransom guilty worms from death.
- 3 [Rebels, we broke our Maker's laws;
He from the threatening set us free,
Bore the full vengeance on his cross,
And nailed the curses to the tree.]
- 4 [The law proclaims no terrors now,
And Sinai's thunder roars no more;
From all his wounds new blessings flow,
A sea of joy without a shore.
- 5 Here we have washed our deepest stains,
And healed our wounds with heavenly blood;
Blessed fountain! springing from the veins
Of Jesus, our incarnate God.]
- 6 In vain our mortal voices strive
To speak compassion so divine;
Had we a thousand lives to give,
A thousand lives should all be thine.

HYMN 23. C. M.

Grace and glory by the death of Christ.

- 1 [SITTING around our Father's board,
We raise our tuneful breath;
Our faith beholds her dying Lord,
And dooms our sins to death.]
- 2 We see the blood of Jesus shed,
Whence all our pardons rise:
The sinner views the atonement made,
And loves the sacrifice.
- 3 Thy cruel thorns, thy shameful cross
Procure us heavenly crowns;
Our highest gain springs from thy loss,
Our healing from thy wounds.
- 4 O, 'tis impossible that we,
Who dwell in feeble clay,
Should equal sufferings bear for thee,
Or equal thanks repay.

HYMN 24. C. M.

Pardon and strength from Christ.

- 1 FATHER, we wait to feel thy grace,
To see thy glories shine;
The Lord will his own table bless,
And make the feast divine.
- 2 We touch, we taste the heavenly bread,
We drink the sacred cup;
With outward forms our sense is fed,
Our souls rejoice in hope.
- 3 We shall appear before the throne
Of our forgiving God,
Dressed in the garments of his Son,
And sprinkled with his blood.
- 4 We shall be strong to run the race,
And climb the upper sky;
Christ will provide our souls with grace,
He bought a large supply.
- 5 Let us indulge a cheerful frame,
For joy becomes a feast;
We love the memory of his name
More than the wine we taste.

HYMN 25. C. M.

Divine glories and our graces.

- 1 HOW are thy glories here displayed!
Great God, how bright they shine,
While at thy word we break the bread,
And pour the flowing wine!
- 2 Here thy revenging justice stands,
And pleads its dreadful cause;
Here saving mercy spreads her hands,
Like Jesus on the cross.
- 3 Thy saints attend with every grace
On this great sacrifice:
And love appears with cheerful face,
And faith with fixed eyes.
- 4 Our hope in waiting posture sits,
To heaven directs her sight;
Here every warmer passion meets,
And warmer powers unite.
- 5 Zeal and revenge perform their part,
And rising sin destroy;
Repentance comes with aching heart,
Yet not forbids the joy.
- 6 Dear Saviour, change our faith to sight,
Let sin for ever die;
Then shall our souls be all delight,
And every tear be dry.

I CANNOT persuade myself to put a full period to these Divine Hymns, till I have addressed a special song of glory to God the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit. Though the Latin name of it, *Gloria Patri*, be retained in our nation from the Roman church, and though there may be some excesses of superstitious honour paid to the words of it, which may have wrought some unhappy prejudices in weaker Christians, yet I believe it still to be one of the noblest parts of Christian worship. The subject of it is the doctrine of the Trinity, which is that peculiar glory of the Divine Nature, that our Lord Jesus Christ has so clearly revealed unto men, and is so necessary to true Christianity. The action is praise, which is one of the most complete and exalted parts of heavenly worship. I have cast the song into a variety of forms, and have fitted it by a plain version, or a larger paraphrase, to be sung either alone, or at the conclusion of another Hymn. I have added also a few hosannas, or ascriptions of salvation to Christ, in the same manner, and for the same end.

DOXOLOGIES.

HYMN 26. 1st. L. M.

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

- 1 **B**LESSED be the Father and his love,
To whose celestial source we owe
Rivers of endless joy above,
And rills of comfort here below.
- 2 **G**lory 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 the 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.

HYMN 27. 1st. C. M.

- 1 **G**LORY to God the Father's name,
Who from our sinful race
Chose out his favourites to proclaim
The honours of his grace.
- 2 **G**lory to God the Son be paid,
Who dwell in the humble clay,
And, to redeem us from the dead,
Gave his own life away.
- 3 **G**lory to God the Spirit give,
From whose almighty power
Our souls their heavenly birth derive,
And bless the happy hour.
- 4 **G**lory to God that reigns above,
The eternal Three and One,
Who by the wonders of his love
Has made his nature known.

HYMN 28. 1st. S. M.

- 1 **L**ET God the Father live
For ever on our tongues;
Sinners from his first love derive
The ground of all their songs.
- 2 Ye saints, employ your breath
In honour to the Son,
Who bought your souls from hell and death
By offering up his own.
- 3 Give to the Spirit praise
Of an immortal strain,
Whose light and power and grace conveys
Salvation down to men.
- 4 While God the Comforter
Reveals our pardoned sin,
O may the blood and water bear
The same record within.
- 5 To the great One and Three
That seal this grace in heaven,
The Father, Son, and Spirit, be
Eternal glory given.

HYMN 29. 2d. L. M.

- 1 **G**LORY to God the Trinity,
Whose name has mysteries unknown:
In essence One, in person Three;
A social nature, yet alone.
- 2 When all our noblest powers are joined
The honours of thy name to raise,
Thy glories overmatch our mind,
And angels faint beneath the praise.

HYMN 30. 2d. C. M.

- 1 **T**HE God of mercy be adored,
Who calls our souls from death,
Who saves by his redeeming word,
And new-creating breath.
- 2 To praise the Father and the Son,
And Spirit all divine,
The One in Three, and Three in One,
Let saints and angels join.

HYMN 31. 2d. S. M.

- 1 **L**ET God the Maker's name
Have honour, love, and fear;
To God the Saviour pay the same,
And God the Comforter.
- 2 Father of lights above,
Thy mercy we adore,
The Son of thy eternal love,
And Spirit of thy power.

HYMN 32. 3d. L. M.

TO God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honour, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth, and all in heaven.

HYMN 33. Or thus:

ALL glory to thy wondrous name,
Father of mercy, God of love,
Thus we exalt the Lord, the Lamb,
And thus we praise the heavenly Dove.

HYMN 34. 3d. C. M.

NOW let the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit be adored,
Where there are works to make him known,
Or saints to love the Lord.

HYMN 35. Or thus:

HONOUR to the almighty Three,
And everlasting One;
All glory to the Father be,
The Spirit, and the Son.

HYMN 36. 3d. S. M.

YE angels round the throne,
And saints that dwell below,
Worship the Father, love the Son,
And bless the Spirit too.

HYMN 37. Or thus :

GIVE to the Father praise,
Give glory to the Son,
And to the Spirit of his grace
Be equal honour done.

HYMN 38.

A song of praise to the blessed Trinity.

The 1st, as the 148th Psalm.

- 1 **I** GIVE immortal praise
To God the Father's love,
For all my comforts here
And better hopes above ;
He sent his own
Eternal Son,
To die for sins
That man had done.
- 2 To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too,
Who bought us with his blood
From everlasting woe ;
And now he lives,
And now he reigns,
And sees the fruit
Of all his pains.
- 3 To God the Spirit's name
Immortal worship give,
Whose new-creating power
Makes the dead sinner live :
His work completes
The great design,
And fills the soul
With joy divine.
- 4 Almighty God, to thee
Be endless honours done,
The undivided Three,
And the mysterious One :
Where reason fails,
With all her powers,
There faith prevails,
And love adores.

HYMN 39.

The 2d, as the 148th Psalm.

- 1 **T**O him that chose us first
Before the world began,
To him that bore the curse
To save rebellious man,
To him that formed
Our hearts anew,
Is endless praise
And glory due.
- 2 The Father's love shall run
Through our immortal songs ;
We bring to God the Son
Hosannas on our tongues ;
Our lips address
The Spirit's name
With equal praise,
And zeal the same.
- 3 Let every saint above,
And angel round the throne,
For ever bless and love
The sacred Three in One :
Thus heaven shall raise
His honours high,
When earth and time
Grow old and die.

HYMN 40.

The 3d, as the 148th Psalm.

TO God the Father's throne
Perpetual honours raise ;
Glory to God the Son,
To God the Spirit praise :
And while our lips
Their tribute bring,
Our faith adores
The name we sing.

HYMN 41. Or thus :

O our eternal God,
The Father, and the Son,
And Spirit all divine,
Three mysteries in One,
Salvation, power,
And praise be given,
By all on earth
And all in heaven.

THE HOSANNA :

HYMN 42. L. M.

or, Salvation ascribed to Christ.

- 1 **H**OSANNA to King David's Son,
Who reigns on a superior throne ;
We bless the Prince of heavenly birth,
Who brings salvation down to earth.
- 2 Let every nation, every age,
In this delightful work engage ;
Old men and babes in Zion sing
The growing glories of her King.

HYMN 43. C. M.

- 1 **H**OSANNA to the Prince of grace,
Zion, behold thy King ;
Proclaim the Son of David's race,
And teach the babes to sing.
- 2 Hosanna to the incarnate Word,
Who from the Father came :
Ascribe salvation to the Lord,
With blessings on his name.

HYMN 44. S. M.

- 1 **H**OSANNA to the Son
Of David and of God,
Who brought the news of pardon down,
And bought it with his blood :
- 2 To Christ the anointed King
Be endless blessings given ;
Let the whole earth his glory sing,
Who made our peace with heaven.

HYMN 45. As the 148th Psalm.

- 1 **H**OSANNA to the King
Of David's ancient blood ;
Behold he comes to bring
Forgiving grace from God :
Let old and young
Attend his way,
And at his feet
Their honours lay
- 2 Glory to God on high,
Salvation to the Lamb ;
Let earth, and sea, and sky
His wondrous love proclaim.
Upon his head
Shall honours rest,
And every age
Pronounce him blest.

AN INDEX

TO FIND ANY HYMN BY THE TITLE OR CONTENTS OF IT.

Note. The letters, i. ii. iii. signify the first, second, and third book: the figures direct to the Hymn. If you find not what hymn you seek under one word of the title, seek it under another, or by some word that is of the same signification, though perhaps not mentioned in the title of the hymn.

- A**ARON and Christ, i. 145. Moses and Joshua, ii. 124.
- Abraham's blessing on the Gentiles, i. 60, 113, 114. ii. 134. offering his son, i. 129.
- Absence and presence of God, ii. 93, 94, 100. from God for ever intolerable, ii. 107.
- Access to the throne by a Mediator, ii. 108.
- Adam, his fall, i. 107. corrupt nature from him, ii. 128. the first and the second, i. 57, 124.
- Adoption, i. 64, 143. and election, i. 54.
- Advocate, see Christ's intercession.
- Affections inconstant, ii. 20. unsanctified, ii. 165.
- Afflicted, Christ's compassion to them, i. 125.
- Afflictions removed, i. 87. submitted to, i. 3, 129. ii. 109. support and comfort under them, ii. 50, 65. and death under providence, i. 83.
- Almost Christian, ii. 158.
- Angels sinning, ii. 24. standing and falling, ii. 27. praise ye the Lord, ii. 27. punished, and man saved, ii. 96, 97. their ministry to Christ and saints, ii. 18, 112, 113.
- Ambition, &c. ii. 101.
- Anger of God, see Wrath, Vengeance, Hell.
- Answer to the church's prayers, i. 30.
- Antichrist his ruin, i. 29, 56, 59. see Enemies.
- Apocate, ii. 158.
- Apostles' commission, i. 123.
- Ascension and resurrection of Christ, ii. 76.
- Assistance against temptations, i. 13, 32. ii. 50, 65.
- Assurance of heaven, i. 27. ii. 65. of the love of Christ, i. 14. ii. 73. of faith, i. 103.
- Attributes, see God.
- B**ABYLON fallen, i. 56, 59. see Enemies.
- Backslidings and returns, ii. 20.
- Baptism, i. 52. preaching, and the Lord's supper, ii. 141. and circumcision, i. 121. ii. 127, 134.
- Burial with Christ, i. 122.
- Beatitudes, i. 102.
- Believe and be saved, i. 100.
- Believer baptized, i. 52, 122.
- Birth, first and second, i. 95, 99. of Christ's miracles at it, ii. 136.
- Blessed are the dead in the Lord, i. 18. society in heaven, ii. 33, 75.
- Blessedness and business of heaven, i. 40, 41. ii. 86. only in God, ii. 93, 94, 100.
- Blessing of Abraham on the Gentiles, i. 113, 114. ii. 134.
- Blood and flesh of Christ is our food, iii. 17, 18. the seal of the New Testament, iii. 3. the Spirit and the water, iii. 9.
- Boasting excluded, i. 96.
- Bodies frail, see Life, Health, Flesh.
- Book of God's decrees, i. 99.
- Bread of life is Christ, iii. 5.
- Breathing towards heaven, ii. 23.
- Britain's God praised, ii. 1. for deliverance, ii. 92.
- Burial, ii. 63. with Christ in baptism, i. 122. and death of a saint, ii. 3.
- C**ANAAN and heaven, ii. 66, 124.
- Carnal joys parted with, ii. 10, 11. reason humbled, i. 11, 12.
- Ceremonial, see Law. Types, Priest.
- Characters of the children of God, i. 143. of Christ, i. 146, 150. of blessedness, i. 102.
- Charity and uncharitableness, i. 126. and love, i. 130, 133.
- Children in the covenant of grace, i. 113, 114. devoted to God, i. 121. ii. 127.
- Christ, see Lord, and Aaron, i. 145. and Adam, i. 124. his ascension, ii. 76. beatific sight of him, ii. 75. beloved described, i. 75. the bread of life, iii. 5. his care of the young and feeble, i. 125, 138. and the church, seeking, finding, &c. see Church. coming to Judge, i. 61. his commission, ii. 103, 104. communion with him, i. 66, 71. and saints, i. 67, 76. iii. 2. compared to inanimate things, i. 146. his coronation and espousals, i. 72. his cross not to be ashamed of, iii. 19. crucified, God's wisdom and power, ii. 10.
- David's son, i. 16, 50. his death caused by sin, ii. 81. grace and glory by it, iii. 23. victory and kingdom, ii. 114. his divine nature, i. 2, 13, 92. ii. 51. dwells in heaven, visits the earth, i. 76.
- Wisdom of God, i. 92. our wisdom and righteousness, i. 97, 98. worshipped by the creation, i. 62.
- Christian, see Saints, Spiritual, &c. religion, its excellency, ii. 131. almost, ii. 158. virtues, ii. 161.
- Church, see Worship, Saints, Spiritual. its safety and protection, i. 8, 39. ii. 64, 92. its enemies slain by Christ, i. 28, 29. conversing with Christ, namely, seeking, finding, calling, answering, i. 66, 71. under God's care, i. 39. espousal with Christ, i. 72. beauty in the eyes of Christ, i. 73. the garden of Christ, i. 74.
- Circumcision abolished, ii. 134. and baptism, i. 121. ii. 127.
- Clothing spiritual, i. 7, 40.
- Comfort in the covenant with Christ, ii. 40. restored, ii. 73. see Pardon. in sorrows of mind and body, ii. 50, 65.
- Communion with Christ and saints, iii. 2. between Christ and the church, i. 66, 71. ii. 15, 16.
- Compassion of a dying Christ, iii. 22. to the afflicted, i. 125.
- Complaint of a hard heart, ii. 98. of desertion and temptations, ii. 163. of dulness, ii. 34. of in-dwelling sin, i. 115. of ingratitude, ii. 74. of sloth and negligence, ii. 25, 32.
- Condemnation by the law, i. 94.
- Condescension to our worship, ii. 45. affairs, ii. 46.
- Confession and pardon, i. 131.
- Conscience good, the pleasures of it, ii. 57. secure and awakened, i. 115.
- Constancy in the gospel, ii. 4.
- Contention and love, i. 130.
- Conversion, i. 104. ii. 159. the difficulty of it, ii. 161. delayed, i. 88-91. the joy of heaven, i. 101.
- Conviction of sin by the law, i. 94, 115. by the cross of Christ, ii. 81, 95.
- Corrupt nature from Adam, i. 57, 107. ii. 128, 159.
- Covenant of grace, i. 9. children therein, i. 113, 114. sealed and sworn, i. 139. iii. 3. hope in it, i. 139. made with Christ, our comfort, ii. 40. of works, see Law and Gospel.
- Covetousness, &c. i. 24. ii. 56, 101.
- Courage and constancy, i. 14, 15, 48. ii. 4, 65.

INDEX TO THE HYMNS.

- Creation, i. 92. ii. 71, 147. new, ii. 130. preservation, &c. of this world, ii. 13.
- Creatures praise the Lord, ii. 71. love dangerous, ii. 48. God above them, i. 82. their vanity, ii. 146.
- Cross of Christ is our glory, iii. 19. repentance flowing from it, ii. 106. salvation in it, ii. 4. crucifixion to the world by it, iii. 7.
- Enjoyment of him, ii. 15, 16. his eternity, i. 2, 92. example, ii. 139. excellences, i. 52. ii. 47.
- Faith and knowledge of him, i. 103. his flesh and blood our food, iii. 17, 18. found and brought to the church, i. 71. his glory in heaven, ii. 91. God reconciled in him, ii. 148. grace given us in him, i. 137. ii. 40.
- High Priest and King, i. 61. his human and divine nature, i. 2, 13, 16. humiliation and exaltation, i. 1, 63, 141, 142. ii. 5, 43, 81, 83, 84. iii. 10, 16.
- His incarnation, i. 3, 13. intercession, ii. 36, 37, 118. invitation to sinners, i. 127.
- The King at his table, i. 66. his kingdom among men, i. 3, 21. knowledge and faith in him, i. 103.
- The Lamb of God, i. 1, 25, 62, 63. his love to the church, i. 14, 77. under desertion, ii. 50. shed abroad in the heart, i. 135. to men, i. 92. lifted up, i. 112.
- Ministered to by angels, ii. 112, 113. miracles at the birth of Christ, ii. 136. miracles in his life, death, and resurrection, ii. 137. and Moses, i. 49, 118.
- Names and titles, i. 147, 148, 149. nativity, i. 3, 13.
- Obedied or resisted, i. 93. his offices, i. 149, 150. ii. 132.
- Pardon and strength from him, iii. 24. our passover, ii. 155. his person glorious and gracious, i. 75. ii. 47. our physician, i. 122. his pity to the afflicted and tempted, i. 125. his priesthood, i. 145. ii. 113. his presence, see Presence, Prophecies, and types of him, ii. 135. Prophet, Priest, and King, i. 25. ii. 132. our Prophet and Teacher, i. 93.
- Redemption, see Redeem. rejected by the Jews, i. 141. resurrection, ii. 72, 76. is our hope, i. 26. resurrection, life, and death miraculous, ii. 137. revealed to men, i. 10. to babes, i. 11. 12. righteousness and strength in him, i. 84, 85, 97. righteousness valuable, i. 109.
- His sacrifice, ii. 142. and intercession, ii. 118. salvation, righteousness, and strength in him, i. 15, 84, 85, 97, 98. our sanctification, i. 97, 98. Satan at unity, i. 107. saints in his hands, i. 138. our Shepherd, i. 67, 142. the substance of the types, ii. 12. sent by the Father, i. 100. ii. 103, 104. his sufferings, iii. 16. and godly sorrow, ii. 9, 106. and glory, i. 1, 62, 63. ii. 43, 81, 83, 84. iii. 10.
- His titles and kingdom, i. 13. triumph over our enemies, i. 28, 29. types and prophecies of him, ii. 135.
- Victory over Satan, i. 58. ii. 89. death and hell, iii. 21. unseen and beloved, i. 108.
- Curse and promise, i. 107.
- Custom in sin, ii. 160.
- DANGERS** of our earthly pilgrimage, ii. 53. of death and hell, ii. 55. of love to the creatures, ii. 48.
- Darkness dispelled by Christ's presence, ii. 54. of providence, ii. 109.
- Day of grace and time of duty, i. 88. of judgment, i. 45, 61, 65, 89, 90.
- Dead in the Lord, their blessedness, i. 18. to sin by the cross of Christ, i. 106.
- Death, see Christ, and afflictions under providence, i. 83. terrible to the unconverted, i. 91. made easy by the sight of Christ, iii. 14. ii. 31. by a sight of heaven, ii. 66. God's presence in it, ii. 46, 117. our fear of it, ii. 31. desirable, i. 19. ii. 61. overcome, i. 17. triumphed over, i. 6. ii. 110. prepared for, i. 27. ii. 63. of a sinner, i. 24. ii. 2. and burial of a saint, i. 18. ii. 3. and eternity, ii. 28. and glory, i. 110. ii. 61. and the resurrection, ii. 3, 102, 110. of Moses at God's com-
- mand, ii. 49. dreadful and delightful, ii. 52.
- Deceitfulness of sin, ii. 150.
- Decrees of God, i. 11, 12, 96, 117. ii. 99.
- Deity of Christ, i. 2, 13, 92. ii. 51.
- Delay of conversion, i. 83-91. ii. 25, 32.
- Delight in worship, ii. 14. in God, ii. 42. in converse with Christ, ii. 15, 16.
- Deliverance from death and the grave, ii. 3. see Enemies, Church, and submission, i. 129. from spiritual enemies, i. 47. ii. 65, 82, 111.
- Dependence, see Faith.
- Desertion and temptations complained of, ii. 163.
- Desire of Christ's presence, ii. 100. see more in Heaven, Christ, Love, &c.
- Despair and presumption, i. 115, ii. 156, 157.
- Devil vanquished, i. 50. see Victory.
- Devotion fervent, desired, ii. 34.
- Difficulty of conversion, ii. 161.
- Dissolution of this world, ii. 13, 164.
- Disease, see Sickness.
- Distemper, folly, and madness of sin, ii. 153.
- Distinguishing love, i. 11, 12, 96, 117. ii. 96, 97.
- Divine, see God, Deity, &c.
- Dominion of God, and our deliverance, ii. 111. eternal, ii. 67. over the sea, ii. 70.
- Doubts and fears suppressed, ii. 73.
- Doxologies, iii. 26-45.
- Dulness, spiritual, ii. 25.
- EARTH**, no rest on it, ii. 146. and heaven, ii. 10, 11, 53.
- Effusion of the Spirit, ii. 144.
- Election excludes boasting, i. 96. free, i. 11, 12, 54, 117. see Decrees.
- End of the world, ii. 164.
- Enemies of the church disappointed, ii. 90. 92. salvation from them, ii. 82, 83. triumphed over by Christ, i. 28, 29. see Church, Babylon, Michael.
- Enjoyment of Christ, ii. 15, 16. see Worship.
- Enmity between Christ and Satan, i. 107.
- Envy and love, i. 130.
- Espousals of the church to Christ, i. 72.
- Establishment in grace, ii. 82.
- Eternity of God, ii. 17. of his dominion, ii. 67. and death, ii. 28. succeeding this life, ii. 55. see Heaven, Death.
- Evening and morning hymns, i. 79, 80, 81. ii. 6, 7, 8.
- Exaltation, see Christ, Glory, Sufferings, &c.
- Example of Christ, ii. 139. of saints, ii. 140.
- Excellency of the Christian religion, ii. 131.
- FAITH** in things unseen, i. 120. ii. 129. and knowledge of Christ, i. 103. love and joy, i. 108. and unbelief, ii. 125. living and dead, i. 140. assisted by sense, ii. 141. its joy, ii. 162. in Christ our sacrifice, ii. 142. and salvation, i. 100. of assurance, i. 103. and sight, i. 110. ii. 145. triumphing in Christ, i. 14. for pardon and sanctification, ii. 90. faith and reason, ii. 87, 109.
- Faithfulness of God's promises, ii. 40, 60, 69.
- Fall of angels and men, ii. 24. and recovery of man, i. 107. ii. 78.
- Fears and doubts suppressed, ii. 73.
- Feast of love, i. 68. of triumph, iii. 21. of the gospel, i. 7. iii. 12, 20. made, and guests invited, iii. 13.
- Fellowship, see Communion.
- Fervency of devotion desired, ii. 34.
- Few saved, ii. 158.
- Flesh and blood of Christ the best food, iii. 17. 18. our tabernacle, i. 110. and spirit, ii. 143.
- Food spiritual, i. 7, 67, 68, 74. ii. 15. see Feast.
- Folly and madness of sin, ii. 153.
- Forgiveness, see Patience.
- Forgiveness, see Pardon.
- Formality in worship, i. 136.
- Frair, see Life, Health, Forgetfulness, ii. 165.
- Fraught and folly, ii. 32.
- Free, see Grace, Election.
- Freedom from sin and misery in heaven, ii. 26.
- Funeral thought, ii. 61, 63. see Death, Burial.

GARDEN of Christ is the church, i. 74.
 Garment of salvation, i. 7, 20.
 Gentiles, Christ revealed to them, i. 10, 13, 50, iii. 13, 14. Abraham's blessing on them, i. 113, 114, ii. 134.
 Glorified martyrs and saints, i. 40, 41. body, ii. 110.
 Glory and death, i. 110. ii. 61. see Heaven. of God above our reason, ii. 87. of Christ in heaven, ii. 91. see Christ. and grace by the death of Christ, iii. 23. justification and sanctification, i. 3. to the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, iii. 26-41. of God in the gospel, ii. 126. and grace in the person of Christ, ii. 47. and sufferings of Christ, ii. 43. see Sufferings.
 Glorifying in the cross of Christ, iii. 19.
 God all and in all, ii. 93, 94. his absence, see Absence. his attributes, ii. 51, 166, 169. glorified by Christ, ii. 126. iii. 10. the avenger of his saints, ii. 115.
 Care of his church, i. 39. condescension to human affairs, ii. 46. to our worship, ii. 45. the Creator and Redeemer, ii. 35.
 Our delight, ii. 42. our defence, i. 47. dominion over the sea, ii. 70. dominion, and our deliverance, ii. 111. dwells with the humble, i. 87.
 Eternity, ii. 17. eternal dominion, ii. 67. everlasting absence intolerable, ii. 100, 107.
 Far above his creatures, i. 82. the Father, Son, and Spirit, iii. 26, 41. his faithfulness to his promises, ii. 60, 69.
 Glory and defence of Zion, ii. 64. his glory above our reason, ii. 87. his goodness, ii. 58, 80. his grace, see Grace. government from him, ii. 149. holiness, justice, and sovereignty, i. 86.
 Invisible, ii. 26. incomprehensible, ii. 87, 170. His kingdom supreme, ii. 115. his love in sending his Son, i. 100.
 And our neighbour loved, i. 116.
 Our portion or chief good, ii. 93, 94. his power, ii. 80. and goodness, ii. 6, 7, 8. his praise, see Praise. presence in life and at death, ii. 115. see Presence. preserver of our lives, ii. 6, 7, 8, 19. promise and truth unchangeable, i. 139.
 Sight of him weans us from earth, ii. 41. sovereign, ii. 170.
 Terrible majesty, ii. 22. and mercy, ii. 80. his truth, ii. 60, 69.
 Vengeance, ii. 44, 62. Unity and Trinity, iii. 26-41.
 His word, i. 53. wrath and mercy, i. 42.
 Goodness of God, ii. 58, 74. see Grace. and power of God, i. 42. ii. 60.
 Gospel feast, iii. 12. see Grace. Feast, invitation and provision, i. 7. iii. 90. times, their blessedness, i. 10. see Scripture. glorifies God, ii. 126. no liberty to sin, i. 106, 132, 140. not ashamed of it, i. 103. iii. 19. and law, i. 94. ii. 120, 121, 124. sinned against, i. 118. its different success, i. 119. ii. 144. ministry, i. 10. attested by miracles, i. 128. ii. 136, 137. its glorious effects, ii. 138.
 Government from God, ii. 149.
 Grace and glory by the death of Christ, iii. 23. of the Spirit, i. 102. converting, ii. 139. in exercise, iii. 25. justifies, i. 94. sanctifies and saves, i. 111. not conveyed by parents, i. 99. all-sufficient in duty and sufferings, i. 15, 32, 104. given in Christ, i. 137. covenant, i. 9. children in it, i. 113, 114. and holiness, i. 132. electing, i. 54. its freedom and sovereignty, i. 11. 12, 96, 117. ii. 96, 97. and glory in the person of Christ, ii. 47. adopting, i. 64. persevering, i. 51. promises, i. 7, 9. throne accessible by Christ, ii. 36, 37, 106.
 Gratitude for divine favours, ii. 116.
 Great Britain's God praised, ii. 1.

HAPPINESS, see Blessed, Heaven.
 Hardness of heart, ii. 98.
 Hatred and love, i. 130.
 Health preserved, ii. 6, 7, 8, 19. restored, i. 55.
 Heaven and earth, ii. 10, 11, 53. and hell, i.

45. invisible and holy, i. 105. meditation of it, ii. 162. joy there for repenting sinners, i. 101. its blessedness and business, i. 40, 41. the hope of it our support, ii. 65. its prospect makes death easy, ii. 66. worship of it humble, ii. 68. freedom from sin and misery there, ii. 86. hoped for by Christ's resurrection, i. 26. insured and prepared for, i. 27. Christ's dwelling-place, i. 76. ii. 91. sight of God and Christ there, ii. 23. blessed society there, ii. 33. desired, ii. 68.
 Heavenly mindedness, ii. 57. joy on earth, ii. 15, 30, 59.
 Hell and death, ii. 2. and judgment, i. 45, 175. ii. 62. or the vengeance of God, ii. 22, 44. the holy fear of it, ii. 107.
 Hezekiah's song, i. 55.
 Holy, see Spirit.
 Holiness, see Grace, Spiritual, Sanctification. and sovereignty of God, i. 82, 86. and grace, i. 132, 140. its characters, i. 102.
 Honour vain, i. 101. to magistrates, ii. 149.
 Hope of the living, i. 88. gives light and strength, ii. 129. in the covenant, i. 139. of heaven by Christ's resurrection, i. 26. of heaven our support under trials, ii. 65. of the resurrection, ii. 3, 110.
 Hosanna to Christ, i. 16. iii. 42, &c.
 Human affairs condescended to by God, ii. 46. nature of Christ, i. 2, 3, 13, 60.
 Humble, God's dwelling, i. 87. enlightened, i. 11, 12, 50. worship of heaven, ii. 68.
 Humiliation, see Christ, Sufferings, &c. and prayer public, i. 30.
 Humility and pride, i. 127. and meekness, i. 102. in heaven, ii. 66.
 Hypocrisy and sincerity, i. 136. hypocrite, or almost Christian, ii. 158.

JEALOUSY of our love to Christ, i. 78.
 Jesus, see Lord, Christ.
 Jews, see Moses, Gospel, Christ, Gentiles.
 Ignorance enlightened, i. 11, 12.
 Ignorance and unfruitfulness, ii. 165.
 Impenitence, ii. 125.
 Incarnation of Christ, i. 2, 3, 13, 60.
 Incomprehensible God, ii. 87. and invisible, ii. 26.
 Inconstancy of our love, ii. 20.
 Infants, see Children.
 Ingratitude complained of, ii. 74.
 Inspiration and prophecy, ii. 151.
 Institution of the Lord's supper, iii. 1.
 Insufficiency of self-righteousness, ii. 154.
 Intercession of Christ, ii. 36, 37, 118.
 Invitation of Christ answered, i. 70. of the gospel, i. 79, 127. iii. 13, 20.
 John the Baptist's message, i. 50.
 Joshua, Aaron, and Moses, ii. 124.
 Joy, faith, and love, i. 108. of faith, ii. 162. carnal, parted with, ii. 10, 11. heavenly upon earth, i. 135. ii. 30, 59. spiritual restored, ii. 73. see more in Delight, Comfort.
 Judgment day, i. 45, 61, 65, 89, 90. and hell, ii. 62. Christ coming to it, i. 61.
 Justice, &c. of God, i. 86.
 Justification, i. 14. see Pardon. by faith not by works, i. 94, 109. sanctification, i. 7, 9, 20, 84. ii. 90. and glory, i. 3.

KINGDOM and titles of Christ, i. 13. of Christ among men, i. 21, 65. of God eternal, ii. 67. supreme, ii. 115.
 Knowledge and faith in Christ, i. 103. saving, from God, i. 11, 12, 93.

LAMB that was slain, i. 1, 25, 62. see Christ.
 Law convicts of sin, i. 15. condemns, i. 94. and gospel, ii. 120, 121, 124. and gospel sinned against, i. 118.
 Levitical priesthood fulfilled in Christ, ii. 12.
 Life frail and succeeding eternity, ii. 55. preserved, ii. 6, 7, 8, 19. short, frail, miserable, i. 82. ii. 39, 58. the day of grace and hope, i. 88.
 Light and salvation by Jesus Christ, i. 50. in

INDEX TO THE HYMNS.

darkness by the presence of God, ii. 54. given to the blind, i. 11, 12.
 Long suffering, see Patience.
 Lord Jesus at his own table, i. 66. iii. 15. supper, preaching, and baptism, ii. 141. supper instituted, iii. 1. day, i. 72. delightful, ii. 14. table provided for, iii. 20. see more in Christ.
 Love of Christ unchangeable, i. 14, 39. shed abroad in the heart, i. 135. its banquet, i. 68. iii. 13. of Christ in words and deeds, i. 77. of Christ its strength, i. 78. unseen, i. 106. to Christ, ii. 100. to God pleasant and powerful, ii. 38. and hatred, i. 130. faith and joy, i. 108. and charity, i. 133. of God in sending his Son, i. 100. ii. 103, 104. to God and our neighbour, i. 116. religion vain without it, i. 134. peace and meekness, i. 102. of Christ dying, iii. 4, 22. to God inconstant, ii. 20. to the creatures dangerous, ii. 48. distinguishing, i. 11, 12. ii. 96, 97.

MADNESS, folly, and distemper of sin, ii. 153.
 Magistrates honoured, ii. 149.
 Majesty of God terrible, ii. 22, 62.
 Malice and love, i. 130.
 Man saved, and angels punished, ii. 96, 97. mortal and vain, i. 82. his fall and recovery, i. 107.
 Martyrdom, i. 14. ii. 4.
 Martyrs glorified, i. 40, 41.
 Mary the virgin's song, i. 60.
 Mediator the way to the throne of grace, ii. 108.
 Meditation of heaven, ii. 162. and retirement, ii. 122.
 Memory weak, ii. 165.
 Memorial of our absent Lord, iii. 6.
 Mercies national, ii. 111. see Grace, Wrath, Thanks.
 Messiah born, i. 60. come, ii. 12.
 Michael's war with the dragon, i. 58.
 Ministers' commission, i. 128.
 Ministry of angels, ii. 18. of the gospel, i. 10.
 Misery and sin banished from heaven, ii. 86. and shortness of life, ii. 39. without God in the world, ii. 56. of sinners, see Sinner, Death, Hell.
 Morning and evening songs, i. 79, 80, 81. ii. 6, 7, 8.
 Mortality and vanity of man, i. 82.
 Mortification to the world by the sight of God, ii. 41. by the cross of Christ, ii. 106. iii. 7.
 Moses and Christ, i. 49, 118.
 Moses dying, ii. 49. Aaron and Joshua, ii. 124.
 Mourning, see Complaint, Repentance.
 Mysteries revealed, i. 11, 12.

NATIONAL mercies and thanks, ii. 1, 111.
 Nativity of Christ, i. 2, 3, 13.
 Nature and grace, i. 104. corrupt from Adam, i. 57. ii. 128, 159.
 Neighbour and God loved, i. 116.
 New covenant sealed, iii. 3. promises, i. 7. song, i. 1. creature, i. 9. testament in the blood of Christ, iii. 3. creation, i. 95. ii. 130. birth, i. 95.
 November 5th, a song of praise, ii. 92.

OBEDIENCE evangelical, i. 140, 143.
 Old age and death of the unconverted, i. 91.
 Offence not to be given, i. 126.
 Offices and operations of the Holy Spirit, ii. 133. and of Christ, i. 146—150. ii. 132.
 Olive-tree, the wild and good, i. 114.
 Ordinances, see Worship, Lord's Supper.
 Original sin, i. 57. see Adam, Nature.

PAINS, comfort under them, ii. 50.
 Paradise on earth, ii. 30, 59.
 Pardon, sufficiency of it, ii. 85. and confession, i. 131. and strength from Christ, iii. 24. bought at a dear price, iii. 4. and sanctification by faith, i. 9. ii. 90. brought to our senses, iii. 11.
 Parents and children, i. 113, 114. convey not grace, i. 99.

Passover, Christ is ours, ii. 155.
 Passions, see Christ, Sufferings, Anger, Love.
 Patience under afflictions, i. 5, 129. ii. 109. of God producing repentance, ii. 74, 105.
 Peace of conscience, ii. 57. and contention, i. 130. see Comfort, Joy.
 Perfections of God, ii. 166—169.
 Persevering grace, i. 26, 32, 48, 51, 138.
 Person of Christ glorious and gracious, i. 75. ii. 47.
 Persecution, courage under it, i. 14.
 Pharisee and publican, i. 131.
 Pilgrimage of the saints, ii. 53.
 Pleasures of a good conscience, ii. 57. of religion, ii. 30, 59. sinful forsaken, ii. 10, 11. their vanity and danger, ii. 101.
 Poverty of spirit, i. 102, 127.
 Power of God, i. 86. and wisdom in Christ crucified, ii. 126. iii. 10. and goodness of God awful, i. 42. ii. 80.
 Praise imperfect on earth, ii. 5. for daily protection and preservation, ii. 6, 7, 8. from angels, ii. 27. from the creation, ii. 71. to the Redeemer, ii. 5, 21, 29, 35, 70. to the Trinity, iii. 26—41. for creation and redemption, ii. 35.
 Prayer and praise, i. 1. for deliverance answered, i. 30.
 Preaching, baptism, and the Lord's supper, ii. 141.
 Predestination, see Election.
 Preparation for death, i. 27. see Death.
 Presumption and despair, i. 115. ii. 156, 157.
 Presence of God in worship, ii. 45. light in darkness, ii. 54. in death, i. 19. ii. 31, 49. iii. 14. in life and death, ii. 117. or absence of Christ, ii. 50. of Christ in worship, i. 66. ii. 15, 16. iii. 15. of God our life, ii. 93, 94, 100.
 Preservation of this world, ii. 13. of our graces, i. 51. of our lives, ii. 6, 7, 8, 19.
 Pride and humility, i. 11, 12, 127.
 Priesthood Levitical, ending in Christ, ii. 12. of Christ, ii. 118.
 Prodigal repenting, i. 123.
 Profit and unprofitableness, i. 118. ii. 165.
 Promised Messiah born, i. 60, 107.
 Promises of the covenant, i. 9, 39, 107. see Scripture, and truth of God unchangeable, i. 139. our security, ii. 40, 60, 69.
 Prophecies and types of Christ, ii. 135. and inspiration, ii. 150.
 Prosperity and adversity, i. 5. vain, ii. 56, 101.
 Protection from spiritual enemies, ii. 82. of the church, i. 8, 22, 23. see Church.
 Providence, ii. 46. executed by Christ, i. 1. over afflictions and death, i. 83. its darkness, ii. 109. prosperous and afflictive, i. 5.
 Provisions, see Gospel, Lord's Table.
 Public ordinances, see Worship.
 Publican and Pharisee, i. 131.
 Punishment for sin, see Hell, i. 100, 118.

RACE, Christian, i. 48. ii. 53.
 Reason feeble, ii. 87. carnal humbled, i. 11, 12.
 Recovery from sickness, i. 55.
 Reconciliation to God in Christ, ii. 148.
 Redemption in Christ, i. 97, 98. ii. 78. and protection, ii. 82. by price, iii. 4. and by power, ii. 29. see Christ.
 Regeneration, i. 95. ii. 130. see Election, Adoption, Sanctification.
 Religion neglected, ii. 32. vain without love, i. 134. Christianity, the excellency of it, ii. 131. revealed, see Gospel, Scripture.
 Remembrance of Christ, iii. 6.
 Repenting prodigal, i. 123.
 Repentance from God's goodness and patience, ii. 74, 105. and humiliation, i. 87. at the cross of Christ, ii. 9, 106. and impotence, ii. 125. gives joy to heaven, i. 101.
 Resignation, see Submission.
 Resurrection, i. 6. ii. 102, 110. see Death, Christ, Heaven.
 Retirement and meditation, i. 122.
 Returns and backslidings, ii. 20.
 Revelation of Christ, see Gentle, Gospel.

INDEX TO THE HYMNS.

Revenge and love, i. 140.
 Rich sinner dying, i. 24. ii. 56.
 Riches, their vanity, ii. 56, 101.
 Righteousness and strength in Christ, i. 84, 85, 97, 98. of Christ valuable, i. 109. our robe, i. 7, 20. and self-righteousness, i. 131. our own insufficient, ii. 151.

SABBATH delightful, ii. 14.
 Sacrament, see Baptism, Lord's Supper.
 Sacrifice of Christ, ii. 142. and intercession, ii. 118.
 Safety of the church, i. 8. ii. 64, 92.
 Saints, see Church, Spiritual, God their avenger, ii. 115. and hypocrites, i. 136, 140. their example, ii. 130. characters of them, i. 143. in the hands of Christ, i. 138. security, ii. 64. beloved in Christ, i. 54. adopted, i. 64. death and burial, ii. 3. in glory, i. 40, 41. communion, iii. 2.
 Salvation, ii. 88. of the worst of sinners, i. 104. by grace, i. 111. in Christ, i. 137. see Christ, Cross, Grace, Heaven, Light, Righteousness.
 Sanctification, justification, and glory, i. 3. and pardon, i. 9. through faith, ii. 90.
 Satan and Christ at enmity, i. 107. his various temptations, ii. 156, 157. conquered by Christ, ii. 89. see Devil.
 Scripture, i. 53. ii. 119. see Gospel.
 Sea under the dominion of God, ii. 70.
 Sealing and witnessing Spirit, i. 144.
 Secure and awakened sinner, i. 115.
 Security in the promises, ii. 40, 60, 69.
 Seeking after Christ, i. 67, 71.
 Self-righteousness, i. 131. insufficient, ii. 151.
 Sense assisting our faith, ii. 141.
 Sensual delights dangerous, ii. 10, 11, 48.
 Serpent brazen, i. 112.
 Shepherd, Christ and his pastures, i. 67.
 Shortness, frailty, and misery of life, ii. 32, 39, 58.
 Sickness and recovery, i. 55.
 Sight of God mortifies us to the world, ii. 41. of Christ beatific, ii. 16, 75. and faith, i. 110, 120. ii. 129, 145. of Christ makes death easy, iii. 14.
 Simeon's song, i. 19. iii. 14.
 Sinai and Sion, i. 152.
 Sincerity and hypocrisy, i. 136.
 Sin the cause of Christ's death, ii. 81. and misery banished from heaven, i. 105. ii. 86. original, i. 57. pardoned and subdued, i. 9, 104. ii. 90. in dwelling, i. 115. its power, i. 115. ii. 86. the ruin of angels and men, ii. 24. custom in it, ii. 160. folly, madness, and distemper of it, ii. 153. conviction of it by the law, i. 115. against the law and gospel, i. 118. crucified, i. 106. deceitfulness of it, ii. 150.
 Sinning and repenting, ii. 20.
 Sinful pleasures forsaken, ii. 10, 11.
 Sinner, the vilest saved, i. 104. and saint's death, ii. 2, 3, 52. invited to Christ, i. 127. excluded heaven, i. 104, 105. his death terrible, i. 91. ii. 2.
 Sloth spiritual complained of, ii. 25.
 Society in heaven blessed, ii. 53.
 Son equal with the Father, ii. 51. see Christ.
 Sons of God, i. 64, 143. elect and new-born, i. 54.
 Song of angels, i. 3. of Simeon, i. 19. iii. 14. of Zacharias, i. 50. of Moses and the Lamb, i. 49, 56. of Hezekiah, i. 55. of Solomon paraphrased, i. 66, 78. of the Virgin Mary, i. 60. for November 5th, ii. 92.
 Sorrow, see Repentance, comfort under it, ii. 50, 69. for the dead, relieved, ii. 3.
 Sovereignty, i. 86. see Grace, Election, God.
 Soul separate, see Death, Heaven, Hell.
 Spirit breathed after, i. 74. ii. 34. water and blood, iii. 9. his offices, ii. 133. witnessing and sealing, i. 144. its fruits, i. 102.
 Spiritual enemies, deliverance, i. 47. ii. 65, 82. warfare, ii. 77. pilgrimage, ii. 53. apparel, i. 7, 20. race, i. 48. sloth and dulness, ii. 25, 34. joy, ii. 75, 75. meat, drink, and clothing, i. 7. food, see Feast.
 State of nature and grace, i. 101.

Storm, see Thunder.
 Strength from heaven, i. 15, 32, 48. righteousness and pardon in Christ, i. 84, 85. iii. 24.
 Submission and deliverance, i. 129. to afflictions, i. 5. ii. 109.
 Success of the gospel, i. 11, 12, 119. ii. 144.
 Sufferings for Christ, i. 102. see Christ.
 Supper of the Lord instituted, iii. 1. baptism and preaching, ii. 141.
 Support under trials, ii. 50, 65.
 Sympathy of Christ, i. 125.

TABLE of the Lord, see Lord.
 Temptations, hope under them, i. 139. of the world, ii. 101. of the devil, ii. 65, 156, 157. and desertion complained of, ii. 163.
 Tempted, Christ's compassion to them, i. 125.
 Terrors of death to the unconverted, i. 91.
 Testament new in the blood of Christ, iii. 3.
 Thanksgiving for victory, ii. 111. for mercies, ii. 116. national, ii. 1.
 Throne of Grace, see Grace.
 Thunderer, God, ii. 61.
 Time redeemed, i. 83. ours, and eternity God's, ii. 67.
 Tree of life, iii. 8. and river of love, iii. 20.
 Trinity praised, iii. 26—41.
 Trials on earth, and hope of heaven, ii. 63.
 Triumph over death, i. 6. ii. 110. of faith in Christ, i. 14. at a feast, iii. 21. of Christ over our enemies, i. 82.
 Trust, see Faith.
 Truth and promises of God unchangeable, i. 139. ii. 60, 69.
 Types, ii. 12. and prophecies of Christ, ii. 135.

VAIN prosperity, ii. 56, 101.
 Value of Christ and his righteousness, i. 109.
 Vanity and mortality of man, i. 82. of youth, i. 89, 90. of the creatures, ii. 146.
 Victory, a thanksgiving for it, ii. 111. over death, i. 17. sin and sorrow, i. 14. of Christ over Satan, i. 58. ii. 89. see Enemies.
 Virtues Christian, ii. 161. see Holiness, Love, Saints, Spiritual.
 Unbelief and faith, i. 100. ii. 125. punished, i. 113.
 Uncharitableness and charity, i. 126.
 Unconverted state, ii. 159. death terrible to them, i. 91.
 Unfruitfulness, ii. 165.
 Unsanctified affections, ii. 165.
 Unseen things, faith in them, i. 120.

WANDERING affections, ii. 20. thoughts in worship, i. 136.
 Warfare, Christian, ii. 77.
 Water, the Spirit and the blood, iii. 9.
 Weak saints encouraged by Christ, i. 125. by the church, i. 126.
 Weakness our own, and Christ our strength, i. 15.
 Wisdom and power of God in Christ crucified, iii. 10. carnal humbled, i. 11, 12.
 Witnessing and sealing Spirit, i. 144.
 Word of God, i. 53. preached, i. 10, 119. see Gospel, Scripture.
 World, crucifixion to it by the cross, iii. 7. the temptations of it, ii. 101. its end, ii. 164. mortification to it by the sight of God, ii. 41. its creation, ii. 147. and preservation, ii. 13.
 Worship of heaven humble, ii. 68. profitable, ii. 123. condescended to by God, ii. 33. Christ present at it, i. 66. ii. 15, 16. iii. 15. accepted through Christ, ii. 36, 37. formality in it, i. 136. delightful, ii. 14, 15, 16, 42.
 Wrath and mercy of God, i. 42. ii. 80. see God, Hell.

YOKE of Christ easy, i. 127.
 Youth, its vanities, i. 89, 90. advised, i. 91.

ZACHARIAS'S song, and John's message, i. 50.
 Zeal in the Christian race, i. 48. ii. 129. and love, i. 14. for the gospel, i. 103. ii. 3. the want of it, ii. 25. against sin, ii. 106. for God, ii. 116.
 Zion, her glory and defence, ii. 64. see Church.

A TABLE

TO FIND ANY HYMN BY THE FIRST LINE.

<p>ADORE and tremble for our God p. 85 Alas, and did my Saviour bleed 105 All glory to thy wondrous name 138 All mortal vanities begone 82 And are we wretches yet alive 122 And is this life prolonged to me 85 And must this body die 123 And now the scales have left mine eyes 118 Arise, my soul, my joyful powers 118 At thy command, our dearest Lord 136 Attend while God's exalted Son 126 Awake, my heart, arise, my tongue 81 Awake, my zeal, awake, my love 86 Awake, our souls, away, our fears 86 Away from every mortal care 125</p> <p>BACKWARD with humble shame we look 86 Begin, my tongue, some heavenly 115 Behold how sinners disagree 99 Behold the blind their sight receive 127 Behold the glories of the Lamb 78 Behold the grace appears 78 Behold the potter and the clay 97 Behold the Rose of Sharon here 89 Behold the woman's promised seed 127 Behold the wretch whose lust and wine 98 Behold what wondrous grace 89 Blessed are the humble souls that see 95 Blessed be the everlasting God 82 Blessed be the Father and his love 138 Bless'd morning whose young dawning rays 116 Blessed Redeemer, how divine 84 Blessed with the joys of innocence 126 Blood has a voice to pierce the skies 124 Bright King of Glory, dreadful God 112 Broad is the road that leads to death 130 Buried in shadows of the night 94 But few among the carnal wise 94</p> <p>CAN creatures to perfection find 132 Christ and his cross is all our theme 97 Come, all harmonious tongues 118 Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell 100 Come, happy souls, approach your God 122 Come hither, all ye weary souls 98 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove 109 Come let us join a joyful tune 134 Come let us join our cheerful songs 88 Come let us lift our joyful eyes 123 Come let us lift our voices high 136 Come, we that love the Lord 109</p> <p>DAUGHTERS of Sion, come behold 90 Dear Lord, behold our sore distress 131 Dearest of all the names above 129 Death cannot make our souls afraid 112 Death may dissolve my body now 82 Death! 'tis a melancholy day 112 Deceived by subtle snares of hell 95 Deep in the dust before thy throne 98 Descend from heaven, immortal Dove 107 Do I believe what Jesus saith 84 Do we not know that solemn word 98 Down headlong from their native skies 121 Dread Sovereign, let my evening song 105</p> <p>Ere the blue heavens were stretch'd abroad 78 Eternal Sovereign of the sky 129 Eternal Spirit, we confess 126</p> <p>FAITH is the brightest evidence 97 Far from my thoughts, vain world 106 Father, I long, I faint to see 115 Father, we wait to feel thy grace 137 Firm as the earth thy gospel stands 100 From heaven the sinning angels fell 121 From thee, my God, my joys shall rise 117</p> <p>GENTILES by nature, we belong 96 Give me the wings of faith to rise 127</p>	<p>Give to the Father praise p. 139 Glory to God the Trinity 138 Glory to God that walks the sky 113 Glory to God the Father's name 138 God is a Spirit just and wise 100 God of the morning, at whose voice 91 God of the seas, thy thundering voice 116 God, the eternal awful name 108 God, who in various methods told 86 Go preach my gospel, saith the Lord 99 Go worship at Immanuel's feet 101 Great God, how infinite art thou 115 Great God, I own thy sentence just 79 Great God, thy glories shall employ 132 Great God, to what a glorious height 123 Great King of glory and of grace 130 Great was the day, the joy was great 128</p> <p>HAD I the tongues of Greeks and Jews 99 Happy the church, thou sacred place 115 Happy the heart where graces reign 110 Hark! from the tombs a doleful sound 115 Hark! the Redeemer from on high 90 Hear what the voice from heaven proclaims 81 Hence from my soul, sad thoughts, be gone 116 Here at thy cross, my dying God 104 High as the heavens above the ground 124 High on a hill of dazzling light 107 Honour to the Almighty Three 138 Hosanna, &c. 139 Hosanna to our conquering King 119 Hosanna to the Prince of Light 117 Hosanna to the Royal Son 81 Hosanna with a cheerful sound 105 How are thy glories here displayed 137 How beautiful are their feet 80 How can I sink with such a prop 124 How condescending and how kind 133 How full of anguish is the thought 121 How heavy is the night 94 How honourable is the place 79 How large the promise, how divine 96 How oft have sin and Satan strove 100 How rich are thy provisions, Lord 135 How sad our state by nature is 119 How shall I praise the eternal God 131 How short and hasty is our life 109 How should the sons of Adam's race 93 How strong thine arm is, mighty God 86 How sweet and awful is the place 135 How vain are all things here below 112 How vast the treasures we possess 85 How wondrous great, how glorious bright 119</p> <p>ICANNOT bear thine absence, Lord 124 I give immortal praise 139 I hate the tempter and his charms 130 I lift my banners, saith the Lord 83 I love the windows of thy grace 128 I'm not ashamed to own my Lord 95 I send the joys of earth away 105 I sing my Saviour's wondrous death 124 In Gabriel's hand a mighty stone 88 In thine own ways, O God of love 83 In vain the wealthy mortals toil 82 In vain we lavish out our lives 79 Infinite grief! amazing woe 120 Is this the kind return 117 Jehovah speaks, let Israel hear 92 Jehovah reigns, his throne is high 132 Jesus, in thee our eyes behold 101 Jesus invites his saints 133 Jesus is gone above the skies 134 Jesus, the man of constant grief 80 Jesus, thy blessings are not few 84 Jesus, we bless thy Father's name 86 Jesus, we bow before thy feet 236 Jesus, with all thy saints above 129 Join all the glorious names 123 Join all the names of love and power 102</p>
--	--

TABLE TO FIND ANY HYMN.

K IND is the speech of Christ our Lord	90	Now to the Lord that makes us know	88
		Now to the power of God supreme	100
L ADEN with guilt and full of fears	124	O FOR an overcoming faith	81
Let all our tongues be one	134	Oh if my soul was formed for woe	122
Let everlasting glories crown	126	O happy soul, that lives on high	83
Let every mortal ear attend	79	O 'tis a lovely thing to see	84
Let God the Father live	138	Oh the Almighty Lord	118
Let God the Maker's name	138	Oh the delights, the heavenly joys	119
Let him embrace my soul and prove	89	Often I seek my Lord by night	90
Let me but hear my Saviour say	80	Once more, my soul, the rising day	105
Let mortal tongues attempt to sing	88	Our days, alas! our mortal days	110
Let others boast how strong they be	107	Our God, how firm his promise stands	110
Let Pharisees of high esteem	99	Our sins, alas! how strong they be	119
Let the old heathens tune their song	107	Our souls shall magnify the Lord	88
Let the seventh angel sound on high	89	Our spirits join t' adore the Lamb	137
Let the whole race of creatures lie	121		
Let the wild leopards of the wood	130	P LUNGED in a gulf of dark despair	117
Let them neglect thy glory, Lord	110	Praise, everlasting praise be paid	114
Let those who bear the Christian name	84		
Let us adore the Eternal Word	133	Q UESTIONS & doubts be heard no more	78
Life and immortal joys are given	125		
Life is the time to serve the Lord	93		
Lift up your eyes to the heavenly seats	110	R AISE thee, my soul, fly up and run	109
Like sheep we went astray	101	Raise your triumphant songs	122
Lo the destroying angel flies	130	Rise, rise, my soul, and leave the ground	106
Lo the young tribes of Adam rise	93		
Lo what a glorious sight appears	81	S AINTS, at your heavenly Father's word	99
Long have I sat beneath the sound	131	Salvation! O the joyful sound	119
Lord, at thy temple we appear	81	See where the great incarnate God	85
Lord, how divine thy comforts are	135	Shall the vile race of flesh and blood	92
Lord, how secure and blessed are they	113	Shall we go on to sin	95
Lord, how secure my conscience was	97	Shall wisdom cry aloud	93
Lord, we adore thy bounteous hand	136	Shout to the Lord, and let our joys	120
Lord, we adore thy vast designs	123	Sin has a thousand treacherous arts	129
Lord, we are blind, we mortals blind	108	Sin like a venomous disease	129
Lord, we confess our numerous faults	96	Sing to the Lord that built the skies	106
Lord, what a heaven of saving grace	106	Sing to the Lord, ye heavenly hosts	114
Lord, what a wretched land is this	112	Sitting around our Father's board	137
Lord, when my thoughts with wonder roll	104	So did the Hebrew prophet raise	96
		So let our lips and lives express	99
M AN has a soul of vast desires	128	So new-born babes desire the breast	101
Mistaken souls, that dream of heaven	100	Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears	117
Must all the charms of nature then	82	Stoop down, my thoughts, that use to rise	108
Must friends and kindred drop and die	86	Strait is the way, the door is strait	131
My dear Redeemer, and my Lord	127		
My drowsy powers, why sleep ye so	108	T ERRIBLE God, that reignest on high	107
My God, how endless is thy love	92	That awful day will surely come	122
My God, my life, my love	120	Thee we adore, Eternal name	113
My God, my portion and my love	120	The glories of my Maker God	116
My God, permit me not to be	125	The God of mercy be adored	138
My God, the spring of all my joys	113	The King of Glory sends his Son	127
My God, what endless pleasures dwell	111	The lands that long in darkness lay	80
My heart, how dreadful hard it is	121	The law by Moses came	97
My Saviour God, my sovereign Prince	127	The law commands and makes us know	125
My soul, come meditate the day	114	The Lord declares his will	124
My soul forsakes her vain delight	105	The Lord descending from above	125
My thoughts on awful subjects roll	104	The Lord Jehovah reigns	132
My thoughts surmount these lower skies	131	The Lord on high proclaims	92
		The majesty of Solomon	123
N AKED as from the earth we came	78	The memory of our dying Lord	135
Nature with all her powers shall sing	104	The promise of my Father's love	133
Nature with open volume stands	134	The promise was divinely free	127
No, I'll repine at death no more	122	The true Messiah now appears	106
No, I shall envy them no more	113	The voice of my Beloved sounds	89
No more, my God, I boast no more	96	The wondering world inquires to know	91
Nor eye has seen, nor ear has heard	95	There is a house not made with hands	96
Not all the blood of beasts	128	There is a land of pure delight	115
Not all the outward forms on earth	94	There was an hour when Christ rejoiced	80
Not different food or different dress	98	These glorious minds, how bright they shine	85
Not from the dust affliction grows	92	This is the word of truth and love	127
Not the malicious or profane	95	Thou whom my soul admires above	89
Not to condemn the sons of men	95	Thus did the sons of Abra'm pass	126
Not to the terrors of the Lord	129	Thus far the Lord hath led me on	92
Not with our mortal eyes	96	Thus saith the first the great command	97
Now be the God of Israel blest	86	Thus saith the High and Lofty One	93
Now by the bowels of my God	99	Thus saith the mercy of the Lord	98
Now for a tune of lofty praise	111	Thus saith the Ruler of the skies	118
Now have our hearts embraced our God	135	Thus saith the wisdom of the Lord	94
Now in the galleries of his grace	91	Thy favours, Lord, surprise our souls	111
Now in the heat of youthful blood	93	Time, what an empty vapour 'tis	113
Now let a spacious world arise	128	'Tis by the faith of joys to come	126
Now let our pains be all forgot	136	'Tis from the treasures of his word	102
Now let the Father and the Son	138	'Tis not the law of ten commands	125
Now let the Lord my Saviour smile	112	To God the Father, God the Son	138
Now Satan comes with dreadful roar	130	To God the only wise	87
Now shall my inward joys arise	84	To God the Father's throne	139
Now to the Lord a noble song	111	To him that chose us first	139

TABLE TO FIND ANY HYMN.

To our eternal God	139	When I survey the wondrous cross	134
'Twas by an order from the Lord	159	When strangers stand and hear me tell	91
'Twas on that dark that doleful night	133	When the first parents of our race	117
'Twas the commission of our Lord	87	When the great Builder arched the skies	108
V AIN are the hopes the sons of men	94	When we are raised from deep distress	86
Vain are the hopes that rebels place	94	Where are the mourners, saith the Lord	130
Up to the fields where angels lie	110	Who can describe the joys that rise	95
Up to the Lord that reigns on high	111	Who has believed thy word	100
W E are the garden walled around	90	Who is this fair one in distress	91
We bless the prophet of the Lord	126	Who shall the Lord's elect condemn	80
We sing the amazing deeds	136	Why do we mourn departing friends	119
We sing the glories of thy love	86	Why does your face, ye humble souls	104
Welcome, sweet day of rest	106	Why is my heart so far from thee	107
Well, the Redeemer's gone	110	Why should the children of a King	101
What different powers of grace and sin	128	Why should this earth delight us so	131
What equal honours shall we bring	88	Why should we start and fear to die	109
What happy men or angels these	85	With cheerful voice I sing	102
What mighty man, or mighty God	82	With holy fear and humble song	111
What vain desires, and passions vain	81	With joy we meditate the grace	98
What shall the dying sinner do	83	Y E angels round the throne	138
Whence do your mournful thoughts arise	83	Ye sons of Adam, vain and young	93
When I can read my title clear	115	Z ION rejoice, and Judah sing	123
When in the light of faith divine	121		

A TABLE

OF THE SCRIPTURES THAT ARE TURNED INTO VERSE.

IN THE FIRST BOOK.

<p>Gen. iii. 1, 15, 17. 107 xvii. 1. 113 xvii. 7, 10. 121 xxii. 6, &c. 129 Job i. 21. 5 iii. 14, 15. 94 iv. 17, 21. 82 v. 6, 7, 8. 83 ix. 2, 10. 86 xiv. 4. 57 xix. 25, 26, 27. 6 Psal. iii. 5, 6. 80 iv. 8. 80 xix. 5, 8. 79 xliv. 6, 9. 24 li. 5. 57 lxxiii. 24, 25. 70 cxlix. 23, 24. 136 cxliii. 8. 80 cxlvii. 19, 20. 53 Prov. viii. 1, 22, 32. 92 viii. 34, 36. 93 Eccle. viii. 8. 24 ix. 4, 5, 6, 10. 88 xi. 9. 89 <i>The same</i> 90 xii. 1, 7. 91 Solo. i. 1, 2, 5, 12, 17. 66 Song i. 7. 67 ii. 1, 2, 3, &c. 68 ii. 8, 9, &c. 96 iii. 14, 16, 17. 70 iii. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5. 71 iii. 2. 72 iv. 1, 7, 11. 73 iv. 12, 14, 15. 74 v. 1. 74 v. 9—16. 75 vi. 1, 2, 3, 12. 76 vii. 5, 6, 9, 12, 13. 77 viii. 5, 8, 14. 78 Isaiah v. 2, 7, 10. 10 ix. 2, 6, 7. 13</p>	<p>Isa. xxvi. 1, 2, &c. 8 xxvi. 8, 20. 30 xxxviii. 9, &c. 55 xl. 27, 28, &c. 32 <i>The same</i> 48 xiv. 7. 81 xiv. 21, 25. 84 <i>The same</i> 85 xliv. 13, 14, &c. 39 liii. 1—5, 10—12. 141 liii. 6, 9, 12. 142 lv. 1, 2, &c. 7 <i>The same</i> 9 lvii. 15, 16. 87 lxi. 10. 20 lxiii. 1, 2, 3, &c. 28 lxiii. 4, 5, 6, 7. 29 lxx. 20. 91 Lam. iii. 23. 81 Ezek. xxxvi. 25, &c. 9 Mic. vii. 19. 9 Nah. i. 1, 2, 3, &c. 24 Zech. xiii. 1. 9 Matt. iii. 9. 99 v. 3, 12. 102 xi. 28, 30. 127 xii. 20. 125 xiii. 16, 17. 10 xxi. 9. 16 xxii. 37, 40. 116 xxviii. 18, &c. 128 xxviii. 19. 52 Mark x. 14. 113 xvi. 15, &c. 128 Luke i. 30, &c. 3 i. 46, &c. 60 i. 68. 50 ii. 10, &c. 3 ii. 27. 19 x. 21, 22. 11 <i>The same</i> 12 xv. 7, 10. 101 xv. 13, &c. 123</p>	<p>Luke xviii. 10, &c. 131 xix. 33, 40. 16 John i. 1, 3, 14. 42 i. 15. 95 i. 17. 118 i. 29, 32. 50 iii. 3, &c. 95 iii. 14, 16. 112 iii. 16, 17, 18. 100 iv. 24. 136 x. 28, 29. 107 Acts ii. 38. 52 xvi. 14, 15, 33. 121 v. 12, &c. 57 Rom. iii. 19, 22. 94 <i>The same</i> 124 vi. 1, 2, 6. 106 vi. 3, 4, &c. 122 vii. 8, 9, 14, 24. 115 viii. 14, 16. 144 viii. 33, &c. 14 ix. 21, 22, &c. 117 xi. 16, 17. 114 xiv. 17, 19. 126 xv. 8, 9, 12. 113 1 Cor. i. 23, 24. 119 i. 26, 31. 96 i. 39. 97 <i>The same</i> 98 ii. 9, 10. 105 iii. 6, 7. 119 vi. 10, 11. 104 x. 32. 126 xiii. 1, 2, 3. 134 xiii. 2, 3, 7, 13. 183 xv. 55, &c. 1 2 Cor. 2. 16. 119 v. 1, 5, 8. 110 xii. 7, 9, 10. 15 Gal. iv. 4. 107 iv. 6. 64 Ephes. i. 3, &c. 54 i. 13, 14. 144</p>	<p>Ephes. iii. 9, 11. 5 iii. 16, &c. 135 iv. 30, &c. 130 Phil. ii. 2. 130 ii. 7, 8, 9. 109 Col. i. 16. 2 ii. 15. 107 2 Tim. i. 9, 10. 137 i. 12. 103 iii. 15, 16. 53 iv. 6, 7, 8, 18. 27 Tit. ii. 10, 13. 132 iii. 3, 7. 111 Heb. i. 1. 53 iii. 3, 5, 6. 111 iv. 15, 16. 125 v. 7. 125 vi. 17, 19. 139 vii. 145 ix. 118 x. 28, 29. 118 xi. 1, 3, 8, 10. 120 1 Pet. i. 3, 4, 5. 26 i. 8. 108 1 John iii. 1, &c. 64 Jude 24, 25. 51 Rev. i. 5, 6, 7. 61 v. 6, 8, 12. 1 <i>The same</i> 25 v. 11—13. 62 <i>The same.</i> 63 vii. 13, &c. 40 <i>The same</i> 41 xi. 15. 65 xii. 7. 58 xiv. 13. 18 xv. 3. 49, 56 xvi. 19. 56 xvii. 6. 56 xviii. 20, 21. 59 xxi. 1, 2, 3, 4. 21 xxi. 5, 6, 7, 8. 45 xxi. 27. 105</p>
--	---	--	---

IN THE THIRD BOOK.

<p>Luke ii. 28. 14 xiv. 16. 12 xiv. 17, 23. 13</p>	<p>Luke xxii. 19. 6 John vi. 31, 35, 39. 5 xiv. 3. 6</p>	<p>John xvi. 16. 6 1 Cor. x. 16, 17. 2 xi. 23, &c. 1</p>	<p>Gal. vi. 14. 7 1 John v. 6. 9</p>
--	---	---	---

A T A B L E

TO FIND ANY VERSE BY THE FIRST LINE.

The First Verse is not included in this Table, that being as usual in the Table to find the Psalm or Hymn. The figures direct to the page.

AND	AT	BLE	BUT
A ARON and all 50	And if I'm e'er con 19	At thy rebuke, O Ja 35	Bless ye the Lord 62
Aaron must 106	And if no evening 121	Awake, almighty G 37	Blest are the meek 95
Aaron the priest 125	And lest pollution 79	Awake, and mour 112	Blest are the men 95
A blooming parad 114	And lest the shado 81	Awake, arise, almi 21	Blest are the men o 95
About the young 127	And lo, he vanished 19	Awake, awake, my 32	Blest are the men th 54
Above the earth 52	And must my bod 108	Awake, O heaven 90	Blest are the men w 29
Above the heavens 18	And see, the blest 20	Awake, our hearts 119	Blest are the men 95
Above the skies he 118	And shall the sons 34	Awake, my charity 86	Blest are the men w 37
Abra'm believed th 98	And still to height 34	Awake, ye tempest 68	Blest are the pure 95
Abra'm, forbear 99	And thus on Jurd 125	A wondrous pillar 36	Blest are the saints 37
Abra'm, the saint 127	And thus our tow 107	A word of his creat 52	Blest are the souls 37
A broken heart, my 26	And we, when in 111	B aptismal wate 128	Blest are the souls 95
A careful providen 60	And what have hyp 24	Barbarous peo 13	Blest are the sufferers 95
Across the deep th 52	And when my spiri 55	Because on me they 41	Blest be the Lamb 109
Adam the sinner 98	And when oppres 124	Because they dwell 27	Blest be the Lord 133
Adam was framed 129	And when we hear 90	Be earth with all 125	Blest be the Lord 54
A day of feasting i 98	And when we taste 96	Be every vale exalt 86	Blest he that comes 81
Adders and lions ye 41	And while his judg 24	Before his Father 110	Blest is the man thy 42
Adoring angels at 44	And while I rest my 4	Before his feet the 123	Blest is the man to 16
Adoring saints are 108	And whilst our fa 120	Before I knew thy 57	Blest is the man wli 29
A Friend and Help 65	And whilst upon 120	Before the flying cl 94	Blest is the man wh 99
Against my will my 29	And will this sove 132	Before the hills in 40	Blest is the pious ho 61
Against the dragon 87	And ye blessed sa 107	Before the morning 60	Blest Jesus what d 106
Against the throud 121	And you mine ey 114	Before the mourn 133	Blind are their eyes 62
Against thy hidden 37	Angels, assist our 118	Before the scoffers 10	Born in a world of 26
Again they climb th 49	Angels that make 63	Before thy face thy 46	Break off my fetters 65
A guilty, weak, an 119	Angels, whom his 47	Before we quite fo 110	Break out their feet 27
A hope so much di 89	Anon they plunge 116	Begin to make his 104	Break sacred mro 122
Ah, foolish choice 82	A numerous offspri 12	Be heaven and eart 52	Bright angels, stri 117
Alas, my sliding fe 43	A person so divine 118	Behold a God des 107	Bright image of th 102
Alas, the brittle cla 41	A poisoned arrow is 27	Behold, at thy right 21	Bright like a sun 109
Alas, the cruel sp 118	Archangels leave 78	Behold, he comes 43	Britain was doomed 34
All glory to the dy 109	Archangels sound 130	Behold, he puts his 92	Bulwarks of mighty 79
All mortal things 104	Are not thy mercie 57	Behold, his ensigns 29	Buried in sorrow 119
All my desire to th 19	Are they not all 107	Behold his love: he 52	But ah! how soon 114
All my reproach is 31	Are not we tendin 104	Behold, I come (the 20)	But all this glory lie 80
All needful grace 37	Are we the soldiers 84	Behold I fall before 26	But all was mercy 122
All over glorious 91	Arise, my God, lift 5	Behold my covenant 24	But bloody hands 86
All power that gods 62	Arise, my soul 118	Behold my covenant 25	But Christ by his 101
All riches are his 88	Arise, O God, lift up 7	Behold my terrors 25	But Christ the hea 138
All that have moti 69	Arise, O King of 61	Behold, on flying cl 88	But cruel Pharaoh 63
All that I am, and 124	Arise, O Lord, and 37	Behold the aged sin 93	But drops of grief 105
All the assembling 82	Arise, O Lord, fulfil 4	Behold the blessed 129	But ere one fleetin 107
All things are ours 85	Arrayed in glorio 123	Behold the hosts of 14	But ere this spacio 42
All ye bright armi 44	Arrayed in mortal 103	Behold the innum 129	But gather all my sa 24
Almighty God, cu 130	Ascend, my Son, to 4	Behold the islands 33	But God beheld, an 32
Almighty God, rev 41	As flowery grass cut 18	Behold the Judge de 24	But God, his Father 13
Almighty God, thy 89	Aside the Prince 117	Behold the Lamb 86	But God (his name 30)
Almighty God, to 139	Ask me, my Son, an 4	Behold the man my 39	But God shall rais 101
Almighty God, tur 93	As mountains stood 59	Behold the morning 86	But God sustained 4
Almighty goodnes 122	As myrr new ble 89	Behold the sinner di 9	But God will ne'er 43
Almighty grace de 120	As on some lonely 45	Behold, the sinners 33	But God who high in 4
Almighty Power 92	A soul opprest with 26	Behold the stately 47	But haughty sinner 54
Almighty vengeance 85	A span is all that we 19	Behold thy darling 12	But his eternal love 46
Amazing grace th 104	Aspire, my soul 103	Behold what cursed 37	But his right hand 31
Amazing knowledg 63	As pity dwells with 51	Believing we rejoy 128	But how much mea 92
Amazing work of 121	As rain on meadows 33	Be like a hart on 90	But I am jealous of 91
Am I a stranger, or 55	As servants watch 59	Beloved self must 131	But I descend to w 93
Amidst a thousand 63	As sparks break ou 92	Beneath his cooling 89	But if Immanuel's 129
Amid his wrath his 36	Assure my conscie 101	Beneath his smile 110	But if our slavish 59
Amidst our isle exa 30	As the benighted pi 60	Beset with threaten 51	But I forbid this ho 35
Amidst temptation 100	As well might Eth 130	Be still, and learn 22	But I forgot thine 15
Amidst the darkness 13	At his approach th 85	Be thou a surety, L 56	But if my life be sp 20
Amidst the house 97	At his command the 29	Be thou exalted, O 27	But if the fire, or pi 41
Amidst the wakeful 29	At his command the 62	Be thou our comfo 86	But if thy hearts r 49
Amidst those ever 109	At his right hand ou 22	Be thou my couns 103	But if the Lord be 80
Among mine enem 15	At last to show my 64	Be thou my patte 127	But if thou hast a ch 17
Among the assembl 53	At length the Judg 102	Be thou my proph 39	But if thy saints de 42
Among the praises 35	At length the Lord 102	Be thou my sun, an 8	But if we trace thos 59
Among the saints th 53	A thousand ages in 40	Be wise, ye men of 84	But if your ears ref 43
Amongst a thousa 111	A thousand glorie 136	Be wise, ye rulers 3	But in his looks a 112
Amongst my brethr 31	A thousand of our 40	Be wise, ye rulers of 4	But in the grace th 134
Amongst the thorns 89	A thousand savag 113	Beyond, beyond 107	But in the statutes of 3
Amongst thy saints 14	A thousand serap 112	Birds, ye must ma 68	But I shall rove an 92
And can such reb 150	A thousand wretch 105	Blessings abound 33	But I shall share a 42
And can this migh 132	Attending angels sh 81	Blessings for ever 89	But 'tis our God s 107
And here we drin 136	At thy command th 49	Bless, O my soul, th 46	But I'll confess my 19

But I'll prolong h 100	By the rebellion of 97	Do this, (he cried) 133	Fresh blood as con 101
But I with all my 27	CALL me away 125	Doth not the work 97	Frighted to hear the 49
But I with flowing 34	Call upon me w 24	Doth secret mischi 64	From Adam fows 130
But knotty whips 120	Can a kind woman 84	Down from the pa 135	From dust and coat 52
But lips that with de 7	Can I be flattered 25	Down from the sh 117	From earth and hell 12
But lo, he leaves th 78	Canst thou for ever 34	Down from the to 121	From guile his heart 16
But makes the law of 3	Carnal provisions 136	Down to the dust o 21	From mountains ne 69
But man, vain ma 132	Cast me not off wh 32	Down to the earth 83	From my sad prison 65
But man, weak ma 40	Cheerful I feast on 114	Down to the shade 118	From night to day, f 92
But mark the man 19	Cheerful in death I 82	Down to this base 111	From night to day 11
But mark the chan 82	Cheerful they walk 37	Draw out thy spear 17	From pleasant trees 47
But, mighty God 123	Cheerful we tread 126	Draw us, O God 109	From sea to sea, thr 22
But my heart fails 104	Children amidst thy 6	Dress thee in arms 22	From thee, the ove 86
But nations that res 4	Chosen of God, to 53	EACH following 90	From thee, when cr 18
But now no more s 83	Christ be my first el 37	Each of his wo h 132	From the discover 11
But now our souls 21	Christ is my light 121	Each of his works h 68	From the fair cham 92
But not the waters 122	Clasped in my he 112	Each of them pow 114	From the first dawn 14
But O! it swells 118	Clamour and wrath 99	Earth and the star 132	From the highway 135
But, O my soul, to 96	Cleanse me, O Lord 26	Earth shall obey her 30	From the provisions 18
But, O my soul, if 97	Cold mountains a 127	Earth with its caver 43	From the third hea 81
But O how base 97	Come, all ye droo 136	Eat of the tree of li 91	From thoughts so dre 8
But O how oft thy 40	Come, all ye vilest 84	Egypt and Tyre, an 39	From tort'ring pai 85
But O their end, th 34	Come, and he'll cle 79	Engraved as in et 116	From tort'ring rack 85
But O, the soul 108	Come, and the Lord 79	Enlightened by thi 126	From vanity turn o 56
But O! the wisdo 116	Come, and with hu 43	Enter his gates wit 45	From vile idolatry 37
But O what beam 109	Come, children, to 83	Enter with all thy 61	From Zion shall th 50
But O! what bright 6	Come, fill our hea 100	Ere sin was born, or 78	From Zion went hi 35
But O what conde 102	Come, Holy Spiri 110	Eternal are thy mer 53	Furnish me, Lord 118
But O what gentle 103	Come, let our souls 43	Eternal Father, wh 78	GENTLY he dr 89
But Pharaoh's arm 62	Come, let us break 4	Eternal glories to 113	Girded with tr 61
But pricking thor 113	Come, let us hear hi 43	Eternal King! I fe 93	Gird on thy sword 22
But, righteous Lord 12	Come, let us join th 37	Eternal plagues a 111	Give me one kind 123
But saints are level 67	Come, magnify the 17	Eternal Spirit, wr 126	Give me the presen 26
But Satan found a 96	Come, my beloved 91	Eternal wisdom has 79	Give me thy couns 92
But sinners find their 3	Come naked, and 79	Eternity with all it 115	Give thanks aloud 63
But sorer vengeance 97	Come, see the won 30	Evil shall smite the 17	Give thanks to God 62
But souls enlighten 97	Come the dear da 136	Exalted at his Fat 124	Give to the Lord of 68
But speak, my Lo 104	Come the great day 44	Exalt the Lord our 45	Give to the Spirit 138
But spotless, innoc 98	Come worship at hi 43	FAITH hath an 80	Glory his fleecy ro 82
But still I found my 33	Compassion dwells 51	Faith in his na 92	Glory to God o 78, 139
But still the lustre 125	Compassions in his 91	Faith must obey he 100	Glory to God that 114
But still thy law an 58	Conceived in sin (O 87)	Fair branch, ordain 37	Glory to God that 138
But the destroyers 25	Consider, ye that st 24	Fair bride, receive 21	Glory to God the 138
But the Divinity 136	Convince their mad 37	False are the men of 28	Glory to thee, gre 138
But the good Spirit 95	Corruption, earth 123	Far be thine honour 53	God counts the sorr 27
But there are pard 60	Could I command 38	Far from the regio 126	God from his cloud 47
But there's a bright 13	Could I so false, so 64	Far from this worl 81	God from on high b 93
But there's a dreadf 18	Could we but clim 115	Far in the deep w 111	God from on high 109
But there's an hon 124	Could you expect to 24	Father, (he cries) f 106	God has laid up in 82
But there's a voice 119	Create my nature 26	Father, I give my s 12	God has pronounce 50
But the vain idols t 92	Creatures with all 66	Father, I thank thy 80	God is a King of 132
But the vile wretch 94	Crushed as a moth 20	Father, I wait thy 85	God is mine all-su 122
But they in murmu 36	DAILY our m 134	Father, 'tis thus, be 80	God is my everlast 82
But they shall fly at 8	Daily we bre 130	Father, my soul 125	God is my portion 9
But thou art he wh 12	Dangers stand th 113	Father of lights ab 138	God is our shield 115
But thou for ever ar 46	Dark distal though 45	Fathers to sons shal 66	God is our sun, an 38
But thou for ever art 7	Darkness and dou 116	Fearless of hell an 113	God is our sun, he 37
But thou hast built 60	Dark was the deep 128	Fierce lions lead th 47	God is our sun, w 105
But thou, my glory 4	David, my servant 39	Firm are the word 114	God is the eternal 42
But thy compassion 47	Deal gently, Lord 39	Firm as his throne 95	God is their fear 163
But timorous mor 115	Dear Father, if th 123	Firm on a rock he 20	God my Redeeme 123
But to draw near to 34	Dear Father, let 99	Firm to his word he 8	God on his thirsty 84
But to thy house will 5	Dear God, let all 105	Flesh is a dangero 131	God reigns on high 66
But vengeance and 95	Dear God, the trea 79	Fly from the false 130	God shall exalt hi 51
But we are come 129	Dear Lord, accept 123	Foolish and vain I 37	God shall preserve 27
But we are washed 95	Dear Lord! and 110	Fools never raise th 42	God that must sto 111
But we have no suc 61	Dear Lord, our tha 90	Forbid, forbid the 56	God the Redeemer 30
But when for wo 102	Dear Saviour, cha 137	Forbid it, Lord, th 134	God, thine own Go 22
But when his voice 43	Dear Saviour, let 112	Forbid it mighty 95	God will my naked 23
But when thy face is 48	Dear Saviour, ste 121	Forgive my guilt 118	God will not away 47
But where the goss 11	Death, and the terro 10	For ever blessed 40, 59	God's kindest thou 87
But while I bled 137	Death is no more 117	For ever blessed be 81	Go, heal the sick, go 99
But whilst our spi 98	Death like an overfl 40	For ever firm thy ju 18	Go, humble swains 78
But who, among the 13	Death was the threa 96	For ever his dear 119	Go now, and boas 113
But who can speak 66	Deep are his couns 44	For ever shall thy 42	Good God! on wh 113
But why, my soul 21	Deep in the shade 111	For food he gave 133	Go, (saith the Lor 107)
By all his works ab 69	Deep on the palms 85	For him shall end 33	Go with our armies 28
By all the earth-bor 69	Defiled and loathso 90	For his own goodn 14	Grace dwells with 35
By faith the same 135	Deny thyself and 130	For life without thy 29	Grace like an unc 101
By faith we know 97	Depart from me, ye 57	For me their malice 5	Grace, 'tis a sweet 112
By glimmering ho 113	Depart from misch 17	For sovereign powe 25	Grace will complet 65
By his own power 78	Distd thou not rais 56	For thee I thirst, I 65	Grace, wisdom, ju 136
By long experience 33	Diseases are thy se 20	For this shall every 16	Grant us the pow 115
By milder ways d 126	Does not my heart 57	For us his flesh w 133	Great All in All 111
By me Melchisedek 50	Does not my soul 64	For us his vital bl 133	Great Babylon, th 87
My morning light I 27	Dost thou not dwell 8	For you, the child 137	Great Britain shak 25
By nature all are go 8	Dost thou not dwell 101	Free from the plag 34	Great God, appear 8
By thee my growin 64		Fresh as the grass 107	Great God, create 26

Great God, how 115	He cleft the swelin 62	He saved me from 31	His anger but a mo 15
Great God, how w 87	He comes arrayed 30	He saw the Gentil 63	His arm shall well 27
Great God! I ow 131	He crowns thy life 47	He saw their flesh 36	His boundless yea 106
Great God, is this 115	He cuts the bars of 49	He saw the nations 62	His conscience kno 83
Great God, mine 129	He dies; and in th 78	He saw the nations 63	His covenant, whic 48
Great God, renew 126	He dies; the heav 127	He scorns the angr 16	His cross a sure fo 124
Great God, should 60	He ever lives to in 101	He sees the brutish 23	His dearest flesh he 89
Great God, subdu 128	He feeds them with 36	He sees th' oppress 46	His deep distress h 32
Great God, the wor 54	He feeds and clothe 49	He sends his showe 67	His doctrine is alm 84
Great God, thy so 131	He feeds our hope 130	He sends his word 67	His dying crimson 135
Great God, what 111	He fills the poor wi 47	He sends the sun hi 31	His dying groans 32
Great God, whom 36	He fills the sun wit 63	He sent his only So 63	His enemies, with 44
Great is his love, an 61	He formed the deep 43	He sent his Son wit 63	His eyes are majest 91
Great is our Lord 67	He formed the sea 106	He sent to save us f 62	His eyes awake to 17
Great is their peace 54	He formed the star 67	He sets the sun his 47	His eye beholds the 3
Great is the Lord; a 62	He forms her beaut 22	He shall fulfil thy g 78	His eye, with infin 16
Great is the Lord 66	He forms our gener 10	He shakes the heav 31	His Father's honou 20
Great is the Lord 47	He framed the glob 44	He shed soft slumbe 4	His foes shall fall w 6
Great is the mercy 51	He frees the souls 46	He sinks in floods 31	His foes shall trem 44
Great is the work 59	He frees the caves 94	He sits a sovereign 46	His friends forsook 32
Great is thy mercy 39	He from the dread f 6	He sits upon the et 87	His goodness runs 114
Great King of gra 128	He from the rock th 36	He smiles and che 135	His hand holds out 35
Great monarchs fell 62	He from the hand 35	He smote the first-b 63	His hand no thou 122
Great Prophet, let 103	He gathers the wid 16	He sought a city fa 97	His hand provides 9
Great Prophet of 103	He gave the lion 129	He sought a city fa 97	His hands are faire 91
Great Sun of righ 11	He gave them all th 36	He spake; and bid 96	His hands disdain a 8
Great was the vict 12	He gave them water 36	He spake the word 44	His hands, while th 51
Great were my fears 10	He gave the sign 48	He spake to Abra' 87	His head, the dear 120
Green as the leaf, an 3	He gives me there 90	He speaks, and at h 10	His head the finest 91
Grief, like a garne 31	He gives the grazin 67	He speaks, and te 15	His heart contrives 20
H AD I a glanc 111	He guards thy soul 58	He speaks the mean 8	His heart is false an 18
Had I the pin 105	He guards our feet 58	He spoiled the po 117	His hoary frost, h 67
Had not the Lord +3	He has done more 86	He spoke and stra 107	His holy angels pit 17
Had not thy word 57	He has engrossed 91	He struck the sons 62	His honour and hi 101
Hail, great Imma 106	He hath dispersed 51	He sunk beneath 133	His honour is eng 100
Happy, beyond exp 15	He hears his saints 46	He swore to Abrah 48	His honours perish 23
Happy the country 66	He hears our praise 58	He takes the m 91, 94	His joyful soul sh 101
Happy the men, th 135	He hears when dust 5	He takes my soul 91	His laws are just an 11
Happy the man to 60	He in the days of f 98	He tells the aged 130	His liberal favours 51
Happy the man wh 66	He is a good of so 112	He tells their tears 17	His lite they load 32
Happy the nation th 66	He is our light, ou 135	He that abhors and 13	His lips abhor to ta 19
Hard lot of mine 57	He keeps the Fathe 95	He that can dash 116	His living power 117
Hark, the Eternal 83	He knows, and he 3	He that can shake 111	His love is my perp 9
Haste, my Belove 128	He knows no shad 131	He, the great Lord 30	His mercy and his 16
Haste, my Belove 117	He knows how soo 46	He, the true David 18	His mercy like a 132
Haste then, but wi 106	He knows the heart 5	He thunders, and a 52	His mercy never sh 66
Haste then upon th 122	He knows their imp 42	He took our mort 105	His mercy reigns th 53
Hast thou not given 58	He knows the pains 66	He walks awhile co 18	His mercy visits ev 39
Hast thou not plant 36	He knows we are bu 47	He walks upon the 93	His mouth, that po 91
Hast thou not prom 40	He knows what w 134	He'll bring their s 49	His name is holy 132
Hast thou not writ 56	He leads me to the 13	He'll give his ange 41	His nostrils breath 114
Hath not thy powe 34	He like a plant of ge 3	He'll never quench 98	His orders run th 123
Have we forgot the 83	He like a plant by re 3	He will present ou 87	His own soft hand 81
Have ye forgot, or 27	He like a tree shall 3	He wounds the he 132	His pleasures rise 83
Hear, Lord, and gra 7	He lives, (and bless 10	He will sustain ou 58	His power and lift 63
Hear me, O God of 15	He lives, he lives 80	Her dust and ruins 46	His power he show 46
Hear me, O Lord 31	He lives, the everl 58	Here a bright squ 107	His power subdues 47
He arms our capta 10	Hell and its lions 111	Here consecrated 124	His power the sam 62
He asks, and God be 3	Hell and the grav 116	Here every bowel 135	His presence sinks 44
Heaven, earth, and 39	Hell and thy sins 117	Here his whole n 134	His promise stand 131
Heaven, earth, and 25	He looks to heaven 83	Here I behold his 135	His quivering lip 106
Heaven, earth, and 65	He loves his enemies 8	Here I behold thy 115	His righteousness is 38
Heaven, earth, and 62	He loves his sain 66, 67	Here in thy gospe 125	His seed for ever s 39
Heaven from above 24	He loves to employ 3	Here in thy courts 53	His Son, the great 51
Heaven is my everl 23	He made the ebbing 30	Here let him hurt 61	His sovereign powe 45
Heaven is thine hig 52	He makes the grass 67	Here let our hear 133	His sovereign pow 132
Heaven shall adva 101	He makes the grassy 47	Here let the Son of 61	His soul shall live 21
He bids his angels pi 17	He makes the grea 86	Here, mighty God 61	His soul, well fixed 51
He bid the clouds 128	He makes the saint 31	Here, (saith the Lor 25	His soul, what ag 136
He bids the crystal 47	He moved their mi 68	Here, (says the ki 135	His sounding cha 114
He bid the liquid w 16	Hence and for eve 127	Here shall you tast 79	His spirit hates dec 16
He bids the noisy te 29	Hence we awake 125	Here, sinners, yo 122	His Spirit purifies 100
He bids us make hi 36	He never deals in br 8	Here thy revengi 137	His statutes and co 11
He bids the south 67	He overrules all 111	Here we behold hi 133	His steady counsels 67
He bids the sun for 93	He pass'd the tent 130	Here we have seen 135	His storms shall dri 4
He bids the winds 49	He plots upon his b 18	Here we have was 137	His stubborn foes 66
He bids young sin 130	He rais'd me from a 20	Here we receive r 133	His terrors keep t 132
He bought the Spi 131	He rais'd me from 118	Here will I fix my 61	His truth for ever 66
He bows his glorio 51	He ran, and fell up 98	Here will I meet th 61	His truth transcend 18
He breaks the bow 22	He reigns upon th 123	He waits in secret 83	His very word of 116
He breaks the capt 31	He rides and thun 31	He wants no pomp 83	His wisdom and al 16
He brings my wand 13	He rides upon the 10	High as the heaven 46	His wisdom fram 63
He builds and gua 104	He rules by his res 30	High in the midst 108	His wondrous rising 4
He built the earth 63	He rules the world 44	High on a throne h 68	His wondrous wor 47
He built those wor 68	He said, and dread 87	High on the cross th 96	His word can raise 50
He called for dark 48	He said, and haste 98	High on the earth 27	His works of piety 51
He calls me from 90	He said, and with 127	High shall he reign 39	His words of proph 82
He calls the fool, an 94	He said, Let the w 116	His arms with libe 19	His works the won 48

o, all ye hungry 79	I ask no sheep for s 24	Infinite pity touch 117	Israel, rejoice, no 125
osanna in the hig 54	I ask them whenc 127	Infinite was our 134	Israel, that saw his 43
osanna! let the e 110	I by my holy nam 92	Istead of wine an 36	It cost him cries 134
osanna in his bo 136	I by myself have tr 83	In God most holy 27	It cost him death 135
osanna to his gl 126	I bring him to my 90	In God's own nam 54	I thank thy soverei 80
osanna to our co 119	I called back years 35	In God they boaste 21	I their almighty Sa 24
osanna to the ano 54	I called thy mercies 35	In gentler languag 15	I told him all my s 17
osanna to the in 139	I call for helpers 83	In his salvation is o 11	I told the Lord my 17
osanna to the Kin 54	I call him my Etern 4	In humble notes 119	I to my God my w 18
our and majest 12	I call that legacy 133	In Israel stood his 22	It rises high and 119
our's a puff of 121	I came in sinful mo 31	In Jesus we behol 102	It sets times past in 97
our immortal 89	I can do all things 80	In lively figures 136	It springs and with 60
our in the Lord 21	I cannot live cont 121	In long complaints 32	I wait for thy salva 60
ouring amongst 134	I cannot live witho 26	In me alone shall 92	I was his chief deli 93
our are the seats 3	I cast my burthens 27	In me the Lord sh 92	I was not born for 124
our boundless is 131	I charge my though 61	In my distress I ca 10	I'll be a sun of ri 126
our blessed are ou 79	I charge you all, ye 90	In Paradise within 91	I'll cast myself bef 21
our blest would 84	I choose the path of 54	In pastures where 13	I'll chide my heart 21
our bright the triu 31	I could renounce 112	In robes of judgme 44	I'll give him (sai 101
our can I die wh 124	I could survey the 64	In sickness or the b 17	I'll go, and with a 98
our charming is th 79	I cried aloud to the 15	In Zion God is kn 23	I'll leave them, (sa 37
our cold and fee 131	I cried, and from hi 4	In spite of all my f 13	I'll lift my hands 29
our decent and ho 23	I cry till all my vo 31	In such society as 128	I'll magnify thy hol 20
our did his flowin 18	I die with hunger 93	In thee, most holy 26	I'll will maintain the 4
our did the spread 36	I dwell in darkness 65	In thee my hopes a 48	I'll make your gre 99
our doth thy wor 55	I f burning beams of 41	In thee I trust, to 65	I'll meditate his w 35
our dreadful was 101	I f but a Moses wa 116	In thee shall Israel 93	I'll praise him wh 67
our excellent his 18	I f'er I go astray 13	In the cold prison 116	I'll purge my fami 45
our far the heave 81	I feel my flesh so ne 5	In their distress to 49	I'll read the histor 55
our few with pious 50	I f God his voice of 116	In the Red sea by 86	I'll scarce allow m 19
our glorious is th 16	I f God to me his st 56	In times of general 51	I'll search the lan 45
our glorious was 101	I f government be all 7	In vain had Adam 136	I'll seek the faith 45
our great delivera 15	I f half the strings 87	In vain I lift my h 33	I'll sing thy majest 6
our great is the 12	I f he afflicts his sain 7	In vain might loft 111	I'll sing thy truth a 63
our great the wor 51	I f I am raised to be 45	In vain on earth 128	I'll spread his wor 20
our happy all thy 53	I f I had here provo 5	In vain our morta 137	I'll think again of 35
our happy are ou 79	I f in my Father's 89	In vain shall Sata 125	I would for ever 135
our have we chas 10	I f I were hung 24, 25	In vain shall sinne 45	I would not be a 131
our have I wande 81	I f light attends th 121	In vain the baffled 118	I would not chang 85
our holy is his na 44	I f love to God and 98	In vain the bright 20	I'd part with all t 105
our I rejoice when 13	I f men shall see m 84	In vain the busy 120	I yield my powers 92
our is thy glorio 116	I f mounted on a m 64	In vain the charms 82	Jehovah! 'tis a 68
our jarring and h 110	I f o'er my sins I th 64	In vain the noisy c 42	Jehovah speaks 87
our justice frown 107	I f once his wrath ari 3	In vain the proud d 56	Jesus, allure me by 89
our kind are thy 66	I f once I wander fr 54	In vain the rebel see 3	Jesus alone shall 110
our large the gran 48	I f peace and plent 85	In vain the sons of 92	Jesus, and when 109
our long dear Sav 81	I f from the flock of 26	In vain the sons of S 26	Jesus beholds wher 94
our long eternal 34	I f Satan rage and 125	In vain these mom 85	Jesus can make a 109
our long shall my 7	I f sin be pardoned 81	In vain the tempt 116	Jesus, forgive us, t 84
our long shall my 8	I f sin lay covered i 30	In vain the trembl 126	Jesus, how gloriou 94
our long the race 39	I f smiling mercy cr 79	In vain the world 122	Jesus is worthy to 88
our many are thy 20	I f there be malice fo 5	In vain to heaven 112	Jesus, I throw my 123
our mighty is his 62	I f thou despise a 131	In vain to idol sain 10	Jesus, my God, I 95
our most exact is 51	I f up to heaven I t 64	In vain to pious for 25	Jesus, my God, th 25
our much is merc 53	I f vapours with ma 41	In vain we ask Go 94	Jesus, my great 103
our oft they look 113	I f we improve some 7	In vain we boast p 55	Jesus, our God, asc 22
our perfect is thy 11	I f winged with bea 64	In vain we search 83	Jesus, our Lord, ho 130
our rich thy boun 6	I f you desire a leng 17	In vain we tune o 109	Jesus, our passio 36
our safe beneath t 16	I f glory in infirmity 80	In vineyards plant 91	Jesus our priest for 50
our seldom do I 121	I grieved to see the 33	In wakeful hours at 29	Jesus shall see a nu 81
our shall I hear t 93	I hate to walk, I ha 14	In worship so divin 78	Jesus the ancient fa 96
our shall we get 83	I've seen an end of 55	In Zion is his throne 44	Jesus the God inv 137
our slowly doth h 46	I've seen thy glory 28	I pay this evening s 4	Jesus the God tha 137
our soon the faith 36	I heard the wretch 33	I saw the opening g 10	Jesus the holy child 80
our strange thy w 47	I hear thy word wi 11	I saw the wicked r 34	Jesus the King of 101
our strong in our 87	I know thy judgm 57	I set him still befor 9	Jesus the Lord ap 100
our terrible thy gl 39	I lay my body dow 92	I shall arise to prai 32	Jesus the Lord sha 82
our thou didst bui 21	I ll tidings never ca 51	I shall behold the fa 9	Jesus the priest as 50
our vain a toy is 120	I looked for pity b 31	Is he a door? I'll 102	Jesus the Saviour r 44
our was their inso 60	I love her gates, I 58	Is he a fire? He'll 102	Jesus, the vision of 81
our we deserve 109	I love my Shephe 103	Is he a fountain? 102	Jesus, thou everlas 90
our well thy bles 126	I love my Shepher 103	Is he a rock? How 102	Jesus, thy teast we 133
our we should sc 114	I loved the Lord : h 53	Is he a rose? Not 102	Jesus, thy witness s 78
our will my lips 32	I love the Lord, th 128	Is he a sun? His b 102	Jesus, to thy dear 108
our will the power 8	I love the volumes 11	Is he a star? He b 102	Jesus, we come at 99
our will they bear 3	I love thy habitatio 14	Is he a temple? I 102	Jesus, we will freq 91
our would I run 57	I mmense compass 102	Is he a tree? The 102	Jesus, whom every 9
our would my le 116	I mmortal light and 44	Is he a vine? His 102	John was the prop 84
our would the tem 8	I mpossible—for th 121	Is he a way? He l 102	Joyful with all the 81
our, ye that pant for 79	In answering what 29	Is he compared to 101	Joy to the earth the 44
our troubles, with 21	In darkest shades 113	Is he designed a c 102	Joy to the Master 136
our M a companion 56	I need the influenc 57	Is he the head? E 102	Joy to the saints an 53
our I'm but a sojour 20	In every different l 10	Is not the world of 34	Just as a hen prote 41
our I'm like a helples 97	In every new distre 23	Is not thy chariot ha 7	Just as the guards 60
our am my Love's an 90	Infinite grace our 134	I spread my sins b 16	Just as we see the 111
our am the first, and 85	Infinite leagues be 108	Israel, a name divi 53	Justice and judgme 39
our am the last, and 92	Infinite Lover, gr 107	Israel, his people 35	Justice and truth at 22
our am the Saviour, I 25	Infinite joy or end 113	Israel, rejoice, and 58	Justice and truth be 16

LET	LOR	MY	NOR
Justice unshathed 137	Let those that sow 59	Loud may the trou 22	My heart with sac 2
Justice upon a dre 132	Let those refuse to 109	Love is the grace th 99	My highest hopes a 2
Just in the last dis 99	Let tyrants make 123	Love suffers long 99	My hopes of heav 2
Just so our though 111	Let us be weaned 86	MADNESS by 129	My life is spent wi 2
K IND is thy la 91	Let us indulge a 137	Make haste 107	My life itself with 2
Kindly he bro 89	Let vigorous youth 69	Make me to walk in 56	My lips and cheerf 2
Kingdoms and thr 31	Let wisdom all my 45	Make not increasin 28	My lips shall dwell 2
Kingdoms on firm 129	Let worms devour 132	Make our best spi 91	My lips with coura 2
Kings are not rescu 16	Life is a blessing c 23	Malice and rage th 99	My lips with sham 2
Knowledge, alas 110	Life is the hour tha 93	May but this grace 137	My looks like with 2
Know that his kin 124	Life, like a fountai 18	May I with those fo 86	My Lord, my Con 10
Know that the Lord 4	Life, like a vain am 41	May not the sover 97	My name is print 1
L ADEN with fr 42	Lift up a banner in 28	May peace attend 56	My overwhelming 2
Laid in the gr 23	Lift up the everlast 79	Me for his Father 39	My passions rise a 10
Learning and wit 78	Lift up thy feet an 34	Melchisedek, that 50	My purer spirit sh 2
Let all our powers 133	Lift up your eyes 111	Men void of wisdo 23	My Saviour's pier 1
Let all that dwell 83	Lift up your hands 62	Mercy and truth on 38	My Saviour shall m 2
Let all the earth-bo 68	Light are the pains 131	Mercy and truth 112	My sister, and my 2
Let all the nations 68	Like angry bees th 53	Mere mortal power 83	My sins a heavy lo 2
Let all your sacred 69	Like bees my foes 53	Midnight and noon 64	My song for ever sh 2
Let an unusual joy 43	Like flames of fire 108	Might I but climb 112	My soul's bowed do 2
Let Babel fear who 29	Like floods the ang 42	Might I enjoy the 37	My soul hath gone 2
Let bands of persec 57	Like flowery fields 40	Mighty Redeemer 126	My soul is like a wa 2
Let cares like a w 115	Like fruitful showe 61	Millions of years 117	My soul lies numb 2
Let Cæsar's due be 129	Like pilgrims thro' 48	Mine eyes for thy 56	My soul looks bac 10
Let clouds and wi 68	Like thoughtless sh 23	Mine innocence sha 18	My soul, no more 15
Let distant times a 66	Like trees of myrrh 90	Monarchs of wide 69	My soul obeys th 11
Let earth and ocea 69	Lingering about th 104	Mortals, can you re 68	My soul shall pray 2
Let elders worship 78	Lions and beasts o 127	Mortals with joy be 86	My soul to pasture 2
Let endless honour 22	Live, glorious Lo 118	Moses beheld the p 75	My soul was overw 2
Let every act of w 90	Lo, by the sons of 96	Mountains by his 93	My soul would all h 2
Let every creature 33	Lo, he receives a se 81	Much he revealed h 20	My soul would lea 11
Let every flying ho 86	Lo! thine eternal S 20	Much of my time 92	My spirit faints to 2
Let every mountai 52	Long did the house 35	Must angels sink 121	My spirit labours u 2
Let every nation ca 88	Long ere the lofty 106	Must we indulge 131	My spirit, Lord, tho 2
Let every nation 139	Long hadst thou rei 40	My Advocate 103	My spirit holds per 2
Let every saint ab 139	Long inay the Ki 123	My best beloved 91	My spirits flag like 2
Let every saint w 126	Long nights and 113	My bright Examp 103	My Surety under 10
Let floods and nati 42	Look back, my sou 43	My busy thoughts 94	My sword shall bo 2
Let fogs and darkn 17	Look down in pity 65	My covenant I will 40	My thankful lips s 2
Let grovelling bea 116	Look down upon m 56	My covenant stands 40	My thirsty fainting 2
Let haughty sinner 35	Look how the powe 5	My crimes are grea 25	My thoughts addre 2
Let heathens to their 9	Look, how rebellio 83	My cup is mingled 45	My thoughts are li 2
Let heaven, and all 32	Look, how we gro 109	My days are waste 45	My thoughts are 2
Let heavenly love 110	Look up, my soul 131	My dear Almighty 103	My thoughts, before 2
Let heaven proclai 43	Look upward in th 96	My dear Almighty 131	My thoughts lie ope 2
Let heaven succeed 41	Lord, at thy feet I 34	My dove, who hide 90	My times are in th 2
Let him be crowned 6	Lord, at thy thresh 38	My eyes and ears 128	My tongue repeats 2
Let idols totter to t 44	Lord, can a feeble 131	My eyes with exp 56	My tongue shall all 2
Let Israel bless the 49	Lord, can these pla 84	My fainting flesh h 14	My tongue, the glo 2
Let Jew and Genti 94	Lord, cleanse my 134	My faith would 128	My trust is fixed u 2
Let Jews and Gre 127	Lord, crush the serp 5	My fasting and my 31	My truth shall gua 2
Let judgment not a 65	Lord God of hosts 39	My Father's house 32	My waking eyes pr 2
Let kings rely upon 16	Lord, here we be 119	My feet shall neve 58	My wandering feet 2
Let malice vent her 43	Lord, how our so 120	My feet shall trave 32	My watchful enemie 2
Let men or angels 83	Lord, I address th 101	My first-born Son 39	My willing soul w 1
Let me no more my 85	Lord, I adore thy 105	My flesh declined 53	N ATIONS, atte 2
Let me thy power 33	Lord, I am brough 65	My flesh is food 136	Nations, the 1
Let me to some wil 96	Lord, I am weak, a 19	My flesh lay restin 28	Nature and sin ar 1
Let mortals ne'er r 81	Lord, if my heart 130	My flesh shall slum 9	Nature and time 1
Let mortals tremble 16	Lord, in the templ 125	My flesh shall thy fi 9	Nature and time 1
Let mountains from 21	Lord, I would wal 38	My flesh was fashi 32	Nature has all its 2
Let my beloved co 91	Lord, let not all 139	My flesh with fear 65	Nature shall be di 2
Let nature join wit 69	Lord, let our heart 16	My flesh would res 37	Navies, that rule 2
Let not my soul be 14	Lord, our iniquitie 29	My foot is ever apt 19	New life it spread 1
Let not thy face be 14	Lord, search my so 64	My God! and can 121	New passions still 2
Let not thy Spirit 26	Lord, search my th 100	My God, forgive in 19	Night unto night 2
Let old ingratiud 117	Lord, shall it be for 40	My God hath saved 53	No beams of cedar 2
Let others choose th 9	Lord, shall the wick 7	My God! how exce 18	No bleeding bird, n 2
Let others stretch 120	Lord, shall thy bri 50	My God, I cried, t 53	No blood of beasts 2
Let papists trust 110	Lord, shall we lie 108	My God, I cry wi 97	No blood of goats 2
Let pride and wra 96	Lord, since in my 64	My God, if possibi 12	No burning heats 2
Let princes hear, le 43	Lord, thou hast pro 30	My God, I long, I 56	No evil tidings sha 2
Let princes of exa 124	Lord, thy comman 92	My God provides a 9	No fiery vengeance 2
Let proud imperi 118	Lord, we adore thy 94	My God shall brea 19	No, I'll repine a 2
Let sinful sweets 135	Lord, we have lo 122	My God, thy long 65	No ill shall enter 2
Let sinners and thei 3	Lord, we obey th 122	My grace shall an 41	No longer will I a 2
Let sinners join to 19	Lord, what an env 33	My gracious God, h 11	No medicines coul 2
Let sinners learn t 15	Lord, what is man 6	My groans and tear 15	No more let sin or 2
Let strangers walk 23	Lord, what is worth 5	My guilt appeared 97	No more let sars or 2
Let such amazing 135	Lord, when inquit 7	My heart and flesh 38	No more shall athe 2
Let the bright hosts 47	Lord, when I leav 123	My heart dissolves 12	No more shall bold 2
Let the false rapt 129	Lord, when I quit 121	My heart grows w 106	No more shall hun 2
Let the redeemed of 49	Lord, when this vin 37	My heart has stud 83	No more the bloo 2
Let the unthinking 4	Lord, where shall 64	My heart in midni 55	No more, ye lost 2
Let the vain world 136	Lord, while the fr 129	My heart is fixed 27	No prophet speaks 2
Let the whole earth 44	Lord, while we see 40	My heart shall triu 42	Nor children, relai 2
Let the whole earth 46	Lord, with this ga 105	My heart was fashi 55	Nor death, nor he 2

Nor dens of prey 90	Now to the shin 106	O never let my Lo 89	O what is feeble dy 65
Nor doth it yet ap 89	Now truth and hon 38	On every side I ca 65	O what immortal 116
Nor earth, nor all 120	Now we are born 126	On him the race of 29	O who can ever fu 11
Nor earth, nor sea 102	Now we must bow 123	On impious wretche 7	O wondrous knowl 64
Nor hath the King 82	Now we must fight 84	On kings that reign 10	O wondrous stream 48
Nor less thy glori 48	Now ye that sit on 4	On thee foul spirits 58	O wretched state 123
Nor let our voices 134	Now you must tri 137	On thee the anoint 89	O ye that love his 44
Nor life itself wch 58	O Blessed power 50	On us he bids the 116	P AAINS of the fle 37
Nor scorching sun 28	O bless his na 47	On us the Almighty 136	Pampered wit 34
Nor shall the tyran 59	O bless our God a 30	On what a slippery 34	Pardon and peace 124
Nor shall thy sprea 11	O bless the Lord 46	Open the gates of Z 53	Peace, all our angr 79
No smoking sweet 106	O Britain, know th 62	Order my footsteps 56	Peace be within th 38
No sons of slander 45	O Britain, trust the 52	Or he can take the 79	Peace is the blessing 37
No sun shall smite 58	O could I say w 124	Or, if he languish 21	People and realms 33
Not all his treasure 23	O could our thank 111	Or if our spirit fa 125	Perpetual blessing 105
Not all that men on 80	O could we die 114	O send thy Spirit 56	Petitions now and 110
Not all that tyran 104	O! could we mak 115	Or should I try to 64	Pillars of lasting 104
Not all the blessing 28	O dreadful hour! w 24	O sinners, come an 17	Pity my languishing 5
Not all the chains 101	O for a perseverin 95	O tell me that my 123	Pity the nations 135
Not all the flatteri 101	O for a sight, a pl 107	O, tell me with a 132	Pleasure and prai 124
Not all the harps 120	O for a strong, a 114	O, that the happy 128	Poor helpless wor 94
Not all their angu 104	O for a word from 26	O that the joyful da 8	Poor virtues that h 82
Not all the pains th 92	O for his sake atte 37	O that the months 90	Power and domini 88
Not by the terrors 101	O for his sake our 32	O that the sons of 50	Powers of iniquity 43
Not choicest meat 128	O for some signal 116	O, the sharp pang 120	Praise shall employ 66
Not for our duties 100	O for this love 118, 120	O the sweet wond 135	Praise to the good 114
Not for the want of 24	Oft has the Lord w 10	O thou, whose mer 29	Praise ye the Lord 62
Not for the wa 24, 25	Oft have I heard th 33	Our age to seventy 40	Predetermined to be 37
Not fruits nor win 28	Oft have my heart 8	Our beauty and 129	Predictions in abu 127
Not half so far hath 46	Oft have our father 23	Our breath is forf 105	Prepare me, Lord 112
Not half so high his 46	Oft he chastised an 36	Our days are as tl 47	Princes, this clay 115
Nothing but truth 100	Oft he forgave thei 45	Our dearest joys 112	Princes to his imp 131
Not honey to the t 11	Oft I frequent thy 131	Our eyes look up 134	Proclaim him Kin 49
Not less thy glorie 48	Oft when they saw 36	Our everlasting ho 114	Proclaim his won 108
Not Sinai's mount 31	O God, our King 38	Our everlasting lo 135	Proclaim "salva 116
Not so the impious 3	O glorious hour! O 9	Our faith adores 136	Proud tyrants shall 7
Not so the ungodly 3	O glorious type of 18	Our faith and love 55	Pure are the joys 95
Not time, nor natu 51	O happy hour, whe 21	Our fathers trusted 12	Pursue the pleasur 93
Not the feigned fie 126	O happy souls! O 101	Our flesh and sense 92	Q UICK as thei 113
Not the most perfe 55	O happy souls that 33	Our foes insult us 59	Quite weary 83
No treasures so en 55	O may I live to 112	Our foes would tri 34	R AISED by his 31
Not walls nor hills 59	O might I bear th 116	Our glorious Lead 122	Raised from t 13
No vain discourse 113	O how I hate tho 122	Our God, how fait 96	Raised from the d 96
No vain pretence t 35	O if my Lord wou 109	Our God, our help 40	Raise monumental 104
Now cleanse my so 85	O Israel, make the 52	Our God, our help 40	Raise your devot 117
Now for the love 1 96	O 'tis impossible 137	Our God will ever 79	Rebels, we broke 137
Now from his hig 106	O keep my soul fro 14	Our guilt shall van 79	Redeem us from pe 21
Now he appears 130	O lead me to the ro 28	Our guilty souls ar 94	Rehearse his praise 22
Now he bedews of 86	O let me climb tho 102	Our guilty spirits 94	Rejoice, ye heaven 88
Now he persuades 130	O let my name eu 91	Our heart, that fin 79	Rejoice, ye righteo 44
Now he s ascended 3	O let the saints wit 49	Our heavenly Fat 133	Rejoice, ye shinin 13
Now I am thine 53, 54	O let thy God and 21	Our help is in Jeh 59	Religion bears our 99
Now I can leave th 81	O like the sun may 92	Our hope in wait 137	Remember all thy 14
Now I complain 128	O Lord of hosts, A 22	Our humble faith 136	Remember what t 48
Now I esteem their 31	O Lord, our heaven 6	Our hymns shoul 136	Renew mine eyes 126
Now I forbid my c 20	O love of infinite 121	Our journey is a 113	Repent, and be ha 87
Now is the hour of 88	O love the Lord, al 15	Our life contains a 107	Rest in the Lord, a 19
Now is the time; h 43	O love the Lord, ye 17	Our life is ever on 114	Return, almighty 37
Now let my soul 103	O make thy reconci 15	Our lips shall tell 36	Revive our dying 38
Now let our souls' 13	O may I live to 112	Our lips should le 135	Rich were the dr 123
Now let the church 39	O may I see thy tri 48	Our lives through 115	Rise, great Redeem 6
Now let the flam 134	O may I stand bef 86	Our Lord into his 91	Rivers of love and 79
Now let them boast 31	O may my spirit da 91	Our moments fly a 41	Rulers and kings ag 3
Now let the world 48	O may our feet pu 86	Our nation reads th 87	S AD were my d 35
Now make thy glor 21	O may the memory 12	Our quickened sou 94	Safety to man t 18
Now may our joy 110	O may the righteous 65	Our reason stretch 119	Sailors rejoice to lo 50
Now must the risin 89	O may these thoug 64	Our soaring spirit 119	Sailors that travel o 29
So works nor dat 30	O may the sons of 49	Our sorrows and 111	Saints by the powe 83
Now save us, Lor 12	O may thy counsel 124	Our souls adore th 129	Saints should be jo 69
Now shall my head 14	O may thy love ins 26	Our souls be wash 87	Salvation and im 116
Now shall my mi 112	O may thy pardon 93	Our souls receive 98	Salvation! let the 118
Now shall the Lord 35	O may thy Spirit g 5	Our souls shall dr 133	Salvation to the K 119
Now shall the sain 31	O might I fly to th 57	Our souls shall tr 113	Salvation to the Lor 4
Now, sinners, dry 122	O might I hear th 116	Our souls would le 41	Salvation to the 136
Now they approac 85	O might I once m 111	Our troops shall ga 28	Satan may vent hi 118
Now they approach 85	On a poor worm t 105	Our very frame is 94	Say to the nation 43
Now they are sen 123	On Babylon our fe 79	Our vitals with lab 41	Say to the power t 30
Now they believe 49	Once has his awful 28	Our voices join the 82	Scarce will be trust 8
Now thou arrays 124	Once have I sworn 40	Our wasting lives 113	Scoffers appear on e 7
Now thou' he reign 133	Once in the circuit 101	Our weary spirits 122	Seasons and times o 29
Now thro' the veil 89	Once 'twas a seat o 123	Our youth decayed 46	See, dearest Lord 122
Now to my soul 132	Once they were 127	Out of the deep 128	See from his head 134
Now to my tent, O 45	One day amidst th 106	Out of the mouths o 6	See here an endles 119
Now to the God of 81	On earth is no suc 136	O'er all the sons of 92	See him below his 6
Now to the God 100	On earth let my ex 85	O'er Jacob shall be 78	See how I pass my 5
Now to the hands 124	On earth thy mer 110	O wash my soul tr 25	See how the Conq 117
Now to the heavens 49	On earth we want 96	O were I like a fea 26	See how the pit 112
Now to the Lamb 78	One privilege my 14	O what amazing 108	

See how the prince 8	Speak (for you fe 108	The cup of wrath i 87	The isles shall kno 12
See the kind angel 113	Speak of the wond 68	The cup stands cr 136	The Jewish wint'ry 90
See the vain race o 20	Speak we of stren 131	The darkness and 10	The Jews beheld hi 12
See where it shines 112	Sprinkled afresh w 105	The day glides sw 113	The Jews esteeme 100
Seize the kind pro 43	Stand forth, thou bo 25	The dead no more 52	The Jews he freed 63
Seizing my soul 107	Still has my life n 32	I be dealings of hi 14	The Jews his breth 32
Send comforts do 106	Still I complained 35	The dear delights 78	The Jews, the fat 133
Sense can afford n 45	Still might he fill 111	The desert grows a 29	The Jews, the peo 69
Seven times a day 54	Still with their lips 84	The drunkard feels 49	The joy, the shout 82
Shake off the thou 113	Straight is the way 3	The dust returns to 93	The Judge prepare 93
Shaking the head th 12	Strangely my soul 81	The earth stands tr 48	The just and pure s 10
Shall I be still torm 5	Strange was thy jo 35	Thee, mighty G 85, 120	The King himself 106
Shall I for ever be 7	Stretch out thine 119	The eternal law h 132	The King of glory 13
Shall man reply a 97	Stretch thy desires 37	The evening rests 105	The King of kings 102
Shall persecution or 80	Strike, mighty gr 121	The eye of thy com 16	The kings of Cana 63
Shall they escape w 27	Strike through thy 21	The eyes of God r 17	The Lamb shall le 85
She lays her own 99	Stronger than dea 91	The Father's love 138	The Lamb that fill 85
She nor desires, no 99	Stroug is his arm 93	The fearful soul th 130	The Lamb that fr 109
She pleads for all 123	Subdue thy passion 85	The fondness of a 112	The land of silence 33
Show my forgetfu 131	Such wondrous lov 91	The food's prepar 136	The land of triumph 86
Shine forth in all t 52	Such wondrous po 95	The foolish builder 53	The larger most 116
Shine into my dist 32	Such favours as a 86	The footsteps of th 89	The last great day 23
Short be your sleep 56	Such honours avee 35	The frowning scribe 6	The law and gospe 19
Shortly this prison 86	Such seeds of sin th 8	The gates of the de 87	The law condemn 125
Should all for the 126	Such was the pity 95	The gladness of the 90	The law discovers 125
Should all the host 103	Such was the savio 84	The glorious tena 109	The law proclaim 137
Should burning ar 58	Such was thy trut 127	The glory of his ro 83	The law that issue 57
Should death, and 103	Sun, moon, and sta 11	The glutton groans 49	The lingering, the 82
Should earth and h 58	Supported by thine 4	The God of Abra' 127	The lion with his 131
Should earth again 115	Suppress my sham 84	The God of glory 81	The liquid elemen 123
Should friends and 14	Sure as the moon t 40	The God of heave 63	The little ants for 108
Should I distribute 99	Surely the mercies 13	The God of Jacob 61	The little hills on e 30
Should I suppress 64	Surprising grace a 95	The God of Zion c 62	The living know th 93
Shouldst thou cond 26	Sweet are thy lips 90	The God that rule 109	The Lord beheld 53
Should sudden ven 25	Sweet fields beyon 115	The God we serve 52	The Lord builds u 67
Should vile blasph 83	Sweet is the day of 42	The God we worsh 23	The Lord can clea 59
Should worlds con 104	Sweet is the niem 133	The gospel bears 100	The Lord consume 36
Shout and proclai 136	Sweet is thy speech 22	The gospel bids th 127	The Lord delights 19
Shout to your Kin 108	Sweet majesty and 119	The government of 80	The Lord deribes th 3
Silent I waited 24, 25	Sweet Jesus' ev'ry 117	The graves of all 104	The Lord from his c 8
Simone and Anoa 127	Swift as an eagle 85	The great invisibl 131	The Lord grew an 60
Sin and the powers 14	'TAKE off his cl 98	The great, the vic 123	The Lord hath e 66, 67
Since I'm a strang 56	Teach all the 99	The guilty wretch 78	The Lord himself 42
Since I have learnt 10	Teach me to do th 65	The happy gates o 79	The Lord himself 68
Since thou hast be 29	Teach us, O Lord 40	The haughty sinner 19	The Lord his peop 38
Sin, like a raging 121	Tempests of angry 114	The heathen lands 33	The Lord how abs 68
Sin, (my worst ene 42	Tell how he show 108	The heathen realm 86	The Lord how glo 137
Sing of his power 108	Tell how he took 118	The heathens know 44	The Lord in heaven 7
Sing how eternal 122	Tell of his wondro 116	The heavenly herit 19	The Lord in venge 43
Sing how he left 111	Temptations vex m 21	The heavens are fo 47	The Lord in Zion 61
Sing praises to the ri 6	Temptations fled at 10	The heavens his rig 44	The Lord is God 45
Sing to the honour 17	Tender and kind 99	The highest saw he 88	The Lord is good 45
Sing to the Lord 67	Ten thousand age 121	The hill of Sion 109	The Lord is just a 14
Sing to the Lord, y 30	Ten thousand cap 101	The holy triumph 117	The Lord makes b 80
Sing to the Lord, y 15	Ten thousand pra 110	The humble soul 93	The Lord of glory 108
Sinners, awake be 25	That cruel persecut 5	The immortal vine 90	The Lord of life 134
Sinners before his 132	That day shall sho 50	The impious crew 45	The Lord of old fo 22
Sinners, believe th 95	That glorious hour 40	Their captive sons 50	The Lord our glor 39
Sinners in judgment 3	That God who dart 63	Their cruel plough 60	The Lord proclaim 15
Sinners, rejoice, an 54	That sacred stream 92	Their dark design 120	The Lord reveals 124
Sinners shall hear 92	That sin which clos 10	Their faith and wo 24	The Lord sits sove 15
Sin's promised joy 107	That thine eternal S 6	Their fancied joys 34	The Lord shall ma 14
Sion enjoys her too 22	That thou shouldst r 6	Their feet shall ne 58	The Lord shall on 50
Slander and fear o 15	That was a most 105	Their feet were nev 52	The Lord shall thy 60
Slaughter and my 83	The Almighty Ru 105	Their frame is pru 84	The Lord supports 66
So Abraham by di 126	The Almighty thun 27	Their glory shines 112	The Lord takes pl 69
So Abraham with 99	The angelic host 136	Their gods have to 62	The Lord that brui 31
So corn that on the 60	The Angel of the 105	Their golden cordi 82	The Lord that sits a 3
So darkness strug 123	The angry nations 89	Their hands shall b 41	The Lord, the high 78
So Fathers their yo 46	The arms of everl 118	Their hatred and t 93	The Lord their dif 99
So for our sins we 59	The arms of might 118	Their hope and port 9	The Lord who sees 7
So let thy grace su 64	The banquet that 136	Their impious tong 34	The Lord will rais 46
Sometimes I find 90	The beams of noon 64	Their joy shall be 39	The love of gold b 131
Some trust in horse 12	The beamings of 132	Their lifted eyes s 100	The lying tempter 4
Some walk in hono 20	The barren clouds 30	Their malice rag'd 50	The manna came 133
So on a tree divin 129	The best obedience 96	Their minds are hu 84	The manna like a 36
Soon as thine only 123	The best relief tha 55	Their miseries his 50	The man possest 129
Soon as we draw o 26	The bounties of thy 13	Their names were 49	The man that doth 45
So pilgrims on the s 28	The brightest thin 112	Their oaths and pro 7	The man that durst 97
Sorrow and pain w 5	The brightness of 116	Their prayers and 36	The man that in hi 59
So Samson when h 80	The British islands 22	Their priesthood 101	The man that offer 24
So shall the King t 22	The brutes obey t 117	Their rage is level 26	The man that walks 8
So sprung the pla 108	The burden of ou 122	Their secret fires 120	The man who soug 83
So strange, so bou 122	The busy tribes of 40	Their seed is prin 126	The meek and hum 12
So waits my soul t 60	The changing wind 67	Their sins I'll visit 40	The meek at last th 109
So when a raging 123	The city of my bl 118	Their souls shall d 14	The men that keep 50
So when he sent hi 41	The clouds, like riv 30	Their thoughts and 18	
Spare us, O Lord 46	The crowns of Br 129	Their tongues are 8	

The men that know 6	The pity of the Lo 47	The softest couch 130	They go from stren 38
The men that love a 5	The plants of grace 42	The softened ridge 30	They groaned; an 18
The mighty Conqu 79	The pleasures of t 122	The sons of earth a 13	They hate me, Lor 57
The mighty God, t 46	The powers of hell 94	The sons of good o 35	They hate my soul 31
Thee, mighty God 86	The present mome 114	The sons of violenc 27	They hate the apple 84
The more thy glor 115	The proud have fra 57	The sorrows of t 109	They have drawn o 19
The mountains sho 52	There all the heav 115	The soul that seeks 94	They know not, Lo 37
The mysteries of re 80	There are no acts 93	The sovereign Kin 102	They leave their n 49
Then all that love 57	There as in some p 33	The sovereign will 94	They love the road 17
Then all the chosen 87	There bound in ch 119	The spacious ear 112	They marked the 127
The name of Jacob 11	There David's grea 58	The sparrow build 38	They mourn their f 15
The nations that reb 3	There endless cro 104	The sparrow choos 37	They plant their sn 17
The nations, thou 38	There everlasting 115	The sparrow for he 38	They put thy judgm 7
Then at thy feet 115	There from the bos 106	The Spirit takes de 94	They saw him clea 36
Then by an angel's 48	There grow thy sai 42	The Spirit like a p 99	They saw the pla 36
Thence he arose, a 104	There guilty ghost 111	The Spirit like som 94	They saw thy wond 49
Thence I derive a 65	There his full glor 118	The Spirit shall de 20	They say, the Lor 42
Thence they are hu 82	There I behold w 131	The Spirit wrought 81	They scorn to see 113
Then come, receive 94	There 's a new heav 9	The starry curtains 46	They shall be seize 26
Then dearest Lord 124	There 's an inherita 82	The starry heavens 55	They shall be taken 66
Then did I raise a 65	There is a stream w 22	The strings that 121	They shall find rest 98
Then felt my soul 97	There 's full redem 60	The sun shall see 40	They sow the fields 50
Then he adorned 128	There 's none can k 80	The sun supplies t 62	They taste of all 113
Then his high prais 69	There 's none of al 39	The sure provision 13	They that would g 51
Then how the triph 49	There I would vie 115	The swallow near 111	They thirst; and 48
Then I arise and se 90	There, mighty God 38	The swelling billo 47	They tread my ho 31
Then I confessed m 16	There 's not a spar 121	The swelling tide 59	They turned their 100
The night is witnes 65	There 's nothing r 105	The sword, the pest 41	They watch to do t 24
Then in the history 32	There on a green 113	The terror of one f 28	They 'll waft us so 41
Then in the Lord l 60	There on a high 109	The testimonies of 54	They wrest my wo 27
Then I repent and 107	There on the curs 134	The things so long f 3	They wound his he 13
Then let his pride a 9	There our exalted 117	The thirsty ridges d 30	Thine ancient fam 135
Then let me make 18	There Persia glorio 33	The thunder of h 122	Thine anger like a p 22
Then let my soul 117	There Satan the fir 111	The thunder of his 35	Thine anger turns 41
Then let our humb 98	There shall his sac 79	The thunders of hi 132	Thine arrows stick 19
Then let our song 109	There shall I bath 115	The tongue, that 131	Thine arrows thro' 35
Then let our souls 80	There shall I offer 14	The tree of life ad 136	Thine eyes did all 64
Then let our souls 115	There shall I wea 117	The tree of life, th 134	Thine eye with nic 64
Then let the childr 97	There shall we dri 106	The trees of life i 106	Thine hand shall fi 12
Then let the king o 12	There shall we sit 119	The troubled cons 126	Thine honours crow 6
Then let the last l 104	There shed thy ch 101	The tumult of my 14	Thine honours sha 117
Then let the nam 112	There ships divide 48	The tumults of my 31	Think of the tribes 34
Then let the sover 124	There streams of en 9	The types bore w 127	Think, O my soul 114
Then let the world 48	There the dark ear 23	The unbelieving wo 88	Think on the coven 34
Then man to da 37, 47	There the great Mo 38	The unveiled glorie 85	This awful God is 109
The noble and the 37	There the Redeem 118	The veil of night is 64	This flesh of mine 121
The northern pole 39	There the rich bou 135	The various months 30	This golden lesson 84
Then shall he mak 97	There they could fi 49	The vengeance to 93	This holy bread 133
Then shall I love t 57	There the young s 64	The vices of the mi 46	This infant is the 80
Then shall I see an 42	There to fulfil hi 119	The Virgin's prom 80	This is my body 133
Then shall I see th 79	There we shall se 109	The virtue of his so 5	This is the comfort 57
Then shall my cheer 4	There where my b 117	The vital savour of 97	This is the field 124
Then shall my hear 54	There would I fin 13	The volume of m 124	This is the folly of 23
Then shall my soul 65	The rich have statu 52	The want of sight 126	This is the glorious 54
Then shall our act 108	The righteous Lord 7	The watchmen join 80	This is the grace 110
Then shall our lov 86	The righteous with 50	The waters saw th 35	This is the judge 124
Then shall the floe 29	The rising morning 105	The waves lay spre 6	This is the light pr 81
Then shall the Lord 6	The Rock of Israel 10	The waves of swe 118	This is the man did 12
Then shall the nati 37	The rolling sun, th 11	The waves of trou 119	This is the man ma 13
Then shall they rul 69	The root of David 81	The wealthy sinner 8	This is the man 120
Then shall thy neig 97	The royal sinners b 69	The whole creatio 101	This is the man wh 60
Then shall we shin 41	The sacred truths h 39	The whole creation 88	This is the pillar o 83
Then should the 114	The saints from hi 124	The whole discours 7	This is the sense th 97
Then should we see 114	The saints on eart 129	The wicked borrow 19	This is the spouse o 21
Then spake the Sa 20	The saints shall flo 30	The wicked shall h 51	This is your porti 130
Then swift and dre 104	The saints shall m 83	The wicked shall sin 6	This life 's a dream 9
Then they might 111	The saints unable 61	The widow and the 31	This man at humbl 99
Then to his new co 97	The saint that triu 86	The wild young lio 17	This mortal life 90
Then to the Lor 49, 50	The scaly flocks 116	The wings of every 66	This northern isle 104
Then to thy thron 108	The scoffer owns t 59	The woman's seed 96	This remedy did 127
Then was the great 29	The scribe and ang 54	The words of his ex 96	This shall be know 46
Then while ye hea 81	The sea and sky 106	The work, O Lord 54	This shall his hum 32
Then, why, my so 110	These are the joys 91	The works and w 129	This shall invite th 16
Then what my thou 93	These are a portio 132	The world beheld 59	This Sodom felt 107
Then will he own 95	These are the men 13	The world is mana 66	This soul-reviving 136
Then will I make t 26	The second Adam 87	The world's found 47	This the old rebel 107
Then will I raise m 18	The seeds of joy an 44	The worlds of natur 78	This was compass 133
Then will I say 41	These are the wo 137	The world to com 6	This was my comfo 56
Then will I teach t 26	These lesser glories 6	The wretch that de 45	Those are the pray 78
The oath and pro 100	These lively hope 123	The year rolls ro 113	Those heaps of wr 85
The opening heav 113	These on my heart 64	They broke the cov 36	Those holy gates 95
The orders of thy h 23	These on my heart 65	They can't redeem 23	Those soft, those 120
The pains, the gro 109	These sacred wor 125	They die in Jesus 81	Those that in weal 59
The pangs of our e 32	These temples of h 23	They dread thy glit 29	Those that on eart 42
The passions of my 15	These weapons of 128	They find access a 101	Those wandering ci 30
The pastures smile 29	The shadow of thy 29	They first their ow 101	Those watchful ey 131
The patient soul 61	The shining world 68	They fly like chaff 17	Thou art a God befo 5
The peaceful gate 123	The smilings of th 120	They give a loose 93	Thou art all fair, m 90

Thou art my everla 32	Thus with my thoug 5	'Tis Edom's blood 83	Trust in the Lord 7
Thou art my God 19	Thy all-surroundin 64	'Tis faith that cha 100	Turn, turn thee to 1
Thou art the earn 101	Thy awful glories 65	'Tis faith that con 100	Turn, turn us, mi 11
Thou art the sea o 120	Thy body slain, s 105	'Tis finished, our 124	'Twas by thy blood 8
Thou didst divide 34	Thy changing seas 67	'Tis from his water 29	'Twas by my sin 12
Thou dost saints to sor 6	Thy children are s 67	'Tis from the mer 96	'Twas for the stub 10
Thou' 'tis my chi 12	Thy children, from 15	'Tis God that bring 50	'Twas he, (and we 11
Thou givest me the 28	Thy church is in t 36	'Tis God that lifts 78	'Twas he that clea 8
Thou great and goo 28	Thy counsels, Lor 33	'Tis God's immita 78	'Twas he this earth 4
Thou hast begun to 38	Thy cruel thorns 137	'Tis good for me to 57	'Twas he those dre 6
Thou hast inclined 54	Thy Father and th 21	'Tis he adorned my 81	'Twas his own por 10
Thou hast prepare 135	Thy foes in vain 115	'Tis he by his almi 96	'Twas his right ha 11
Thou hast revie 78, 81	Thy glories infinit 119	'Tis he forgives thy 47	'Twas in a most ac 3
Thou hast secured 27	Thy glorious deeds 66	'Tis he, my soul, th 46	'Twas in my haste 1
Thou lovely chief 122	Thy goodness how 15	'Tis he supports m 105	'Twas mercy fille 12
Thou spread'at the 92	Thy goodness gran 12	'Tis he that girds m 10	'Twas sin that hur 10
Thou, son, with da 68	Thy grace shall dw 66	'Tis high as heav 132	'Twas then I paid 3
Thou sun with gold 68	Thy grace shall in t 7	'Tis his Almighty 87	'Twas the same lo 13
Thou wilt arise an 46	Thy hand in spite 63	'Tis like the oil dri 61	'Twas well, my 11
Thou wilt display t 8	Thy hand my hear 64	'Tis like the ointne 61	'Twas Zion's King 3
Thou wilt prepar ou 7	Thy hands, dear 122	'Tis like the sun, a 55	'Twere you, my 12
Thou wilt regard 27	Thy hand shall on 85	'Tis love that mak 110	U
Thou wilt reveal th 9	Thy hands have m 57	'Tis no surprising 89	NDER the sh 4
Tho' all created lig 18	Thy honour, O vi 83	'Tis not by works 96	Unholy and 9
Tho' dragons all ar 21	Thy justice shall m 18	'Tis not for such 108	United zeal be sho 6
Tho' greedy worms 79	Thy law is ever in 20	'Tis not the blood 125	Unthinking we 24, 4
Tho' I have grieve 26	Thy laws, O God 21	'Tis pleasant as the 61	Upheld by thy com 4
Tho' in ourselves d 89	Thy light, and str 133	'Tis pleasant to be 96	Upon the empty a 9
Tho' in the dust I a 9	Thy light and trut 21	'Tis safer, Lord, to 53	Up from my youth 6
Tho' I walk thro' 13	Thy mercy stretch 28	'Tis sovereign me 114	Up to her courts w 5
Tho' once he bowe 91	Thy morning light 30	'Tis thro' the Lord 53	Up to the courts 10
Tho' seed lie burie 59	Thy name is writ 125	'Tis thro' the purch 96	Up to the fields ab 11
Tho' while we trea 150	Thy noblest wonde 11	'Tis thy own Son 37	Up to the heavens I 4
Thrice happy man 41	Thy power and g 126	'Tis to his care we 31	Up to the hills wher 1
Thro' all his sancie 132	Thy power assists t 6	'Tis with a mourn 21	V
Thro' all his work 132	Thy power hath f 112	'Tis written in thy 90	VAIN are his th 5
Thro' all the da 105	Thy power the wh 120	To all that's good 87	Vain are those art 2
Thro' every age the 62	Thy praise, more c 53	To all the isle his la 67	Vain hopes, and va 2
Thro' fields and to 48	Thy precepts make 55	To bring the glorio 78	Vain is the strengt 1
Throned on a clou 24	Thy precepts often 55	To Christ the an 139	Vast are thy works 4
Thro' seas and sto 123	Thy promises are 42	To craggy hills asc 47	Vengeance receive 11
Thro' the wide air 85	Thy providence is 18	To David and his r 10	Victorious God 12
Thro' the whole ear 50	Thy righteousness 33	To-day attend his v 43	Vile as the dross th 2
Thro' this vain wor 63	Thy saints attend 137	To-day he rose and 53	Vile wretches dare 3
Thro' watery deep 30	Thy saints in all th 84	To fear thy power 51	Virgins and youths 4
Thus are they bles 50	Thy sceptre will be 33	To God I cried wh 63	Vow to the Lord 1
Thus armed lie sen 128	Thy scorn derides 120	To God the Son be 139	W
Thus by thy judgm 6	Thy seed shall mak 48	To God the Spirit 139	AIT on the Lo 1
Thus did eternal L 87	Thy shining grace 120	To heaven they lift 24	Wait on the Lo 1
Thus did our suffer 12	Thy solemn vows a 27	To him be sacred 104	Waken, O Lord 1
Thus doth the eter 127	Thy sure defence 12	To him that wash 135	Warn me of every 1
Thus doth the Lord 80	Thy sword shall gi 28	To him the poor lif 17	Was ever equal pr 1
Thus God the Fat 138	Thy threatenings w 11	To humble souls an 17	Was it for cri 103, 1
Thus glorious in 129	Thy throne eterna 115	To Jesus let our p 124	Watch o'er my lip 1
Thus guarded by th 48	Thy throne, O God 22	To Jesus, our aton 87	We are but severa 1
Thus he supports 130	Thy thunder shall 7	To Lebanon he tur 15	We are exposed ab 1
Thus in the great 31	Thy truth and just 66	To meditate thy pr 57	We are his people 1
Thus in the name of 9	Thy victories and 119	To our Redeemer 87	We are the poor 1
Thus later saints, a 98	Thy voice to me so 99	To praise the Fath 69	We bless thine bo 1
Thus let our flami 104	Thy voice with ter 35	To praise the Fath 138	We bow before th 1
Thus, Lord, thy wo 12	Thy walls are stre 115	Tormenting thirst 85	We bring our mer 1
Thus Lydia sanctifi 98	Thy wife shall be a 60	To sit one day bene 38	We chatter with a 1
Thus might I hide 105	Thy winged troop 107	To spend one sacre 38	We fly to our elem 1
Thus on the heav 61	Thy wondrous blo 110	To the dear founta 119	We, for whom G 1
Thus saith the Lor 43	Thy wonders to thy 41	To thee, and thee 120	We, for whose sak 1
Thus shall their mi 85	Thy word comman 40	To thee, dear Lor 117	We give our souls 1
Thus shall the men 60	Thy word is everla 55	To thee I 'll lift m 29	We give thee, Lor 1
Thus shall the natio 83	Thy word I've hid 56	To thee my spirits 120	We give the sacre 1
Thus shall the veng 27	Thy word, like silve 7	To thee my spirits 120	We honour our ex 1
Thus shall the won 29	Thy word, O Lord 7	To thee ten thous 123	We leap for joy, w 1
Thus shall they lear 36	Thy words the ragi 39	To thee the voices of 6	We learn Christ 1
Thus shall this mo 106	Thy word with li 34	To thee, to thee 121	We lick the dust 1
Thus shall we best 99	Thy works pronoun 29	To thee we owe 120	We live estranger 1
Thus the appointe 130	Thy works with so 66	To the great One 138	We'll he remember 1
Thus the Redeem 134	Till the day break 90	To this dear coven 133	Well, if our days 1
Thus till my last e 28	Till God diffuse hi 97	To this dear Suret 108	Well, if ye must 1
Thus to his Son he 39	Till God in huma 129	To those that fear 88	Well, let the sea 1
Thus to the parents 97	Till God's own So 127	To thy great nam 116	Well might the su 1
Thus we begin the 114	Till thou hast brow 91	Touched with a sy 98	Well, the kind mi 1
Thus we engage on 87	Time like an ever-r 40	Touch mine anoin 48	Well we shall que 1
Thus were the trib 48	Tired with the burd 4	To vaticate my w 93	We long to see the 1
Thus when on Aar 61	'Tis a broad land o 55	To what a stubborn 117	We raise our Fath 1
Thus when our fir 49	'Tis all in vain, till 56	Treasures of everla 83	We raise our shou 1
Thus when the nig 92	'Tis a young heav 134	Tremble, my 106, 111	We read the heav 1
Thus when the sain 84	'Tis but a few who 41	Tremble, ye sinne 107	Were I in heav 1
Thus will he pour 79	'Tis but at best a 110	Trifles of nature o 107	Were I inspired to 1
Thus will the flesh 123	'Tis by the merits 129	True, 'tis a strait an 85	Were I possessor 1
Thus will we mou 108	'Tis by thine aid o 10	Trust to the solemn 84	Were these the 113
		Trust him, ye saint 28	Were the whole 1

WHE	WHI	WOR	ZIO
We reverence our 126	When I contend ag 93	While the eternal 134	Wreches with hea 32
We see the blood 137	When I have learn 56	While time his sh 131	Wretch that I am 107
We shall appear 137	When I lie buried 33	While tyrants are a 59	Y e angels, great 47
We shall be stron 137	When in the form o 50	While we have br 107	Y e birds of lof 69
We should almost 114	When Israel was h 45	While with my hea 11	Y e British isles wh 87
We sing thine ever 98	When I survey the 5	While wretched 113	Y e British lands, re 11
We touch, we taste 137	When I walk thro' 13	Whilst others star 121	Y e creeping ants 69
We wait to hear 38	When justice by 133	Whilst with a me 122	Y e dying souls tha 92
We walk by faith 96	When kings again 23	White is his soul 91	Y e flowery plains 68
We will be slaves 94	When land is far 49	White lilies all ar 114	Y e heavenly gates 13
We 'll crowd thy g 45	When midnight da 54	Who dares refuse 87	Y e judges of the 124
We would no long 89	When my forgetfu 107	Who knows the err 11	Y e kings and judge 68
What are the earth 35	When nature sinks 55	Who knows the wo 48	Y e lions of the woo 69
What curses doth 125	When navies fall 23	Whole kingdoms a 29	Y e mountains near 68
What empty thing 120	When once it enter 55	Whose hands are pu 8	Y e perishing and v 79
What'er my fears 8	When on my head 30	Who shall adjudge 80	Y e planets, to his 116
What gifts what 128	When our obedient 4	Who shall preten 132	Y e saints, employ 138
What glories were 39	When Pharaoh dar 48	Why did the Gentile 3	Y e shall have flesh 36
What have I done 105	When shall I see t 21	Why do the men of 7	Y es, and before w 109
What if he means 97	When shall my feet 9	Why doth he treat 23	Y es, and I must an 96
What if the springs 33	When shall the da 108	Why do we then in 84	Y es, I'm secure b 104
What if to make hi 97	When shall the sov 14	Why is its beauty 133	Y es, my beloved to 91
What if we trace 126	When shall the tim 114	Why, mighty Lord 83	Y es, my Redeem 122
What if you rise 60	When shall thy na 30	Why was I made 135	Y es, saith the Lord 7
What is the creatu 67	When sin and hell 65	Why will my Fathe 12	Y e sons of God 130
What mighty nati 62	When sinners fall 19	Why will ye then 37	Y e sons of men, in v 4
What mighty stor 108	When smiling me 121	Why should I 66, 67	Y e sons of pride 130
What mortal powe 88	When some were si 36	Why should my t 107	Y e stubborn oaks 68
What noble fruit th 47	When sore afflictio 37	Why should my p 125	Y e, we will prai 118
What power can st 35	When sorrow bow 66	Why should thy br 89	Y es, you must b 113
What power could 52	When streams of lo 61	Why should we tr 104	Y e did his soverei 36
What scenes of mi 116	When that illustrio 84	Wide as his vast 68	Y e tempests, rage 42
What shall the wr 114	When the last fire 112	Wide as the reach 84	Y e tenants of the s 16
What shall we pay 135	When they are sick 18	Wide as the world 45	Y e everlasting 118
What should I wish 20	When thou against 12	Wild and unwhole 88	Y e faith may triu 79
What sinners value 9	When threatening s 17	Will he for ever c 35	Y e, gracious God 32
What sore temptati 10	When through the 26	Wilt thou for ever c 21	Y e, glorious Lor 108
What strange deliv 34	When times grow 31	Wilt thou forsake 33	Y e have we not fo 21
What strange self-fl 18	When to thy throne 27	Wind, hail, and fla 68	Y e if I might ma 124
What tho' a thousa 41	When to thy works 5	With an impartial 10	Y e if my God pro 91
What tho' our inbr 89	When troubles rise 14	With Christ our l o 87	Y e if some proper 19
What tho' the Fath 52	When weaker Chr 98	With dreadful glo 29	Y e if the humbled 50
What tho' the gates 53	When we review o 59	With early feet I 28	Y e if thy sovereign 12
What tho' the hosts 4	When will that gl 131	With every mornin 14	Y e I have found 56
What tho' the pri 117	Where'er he spread 11	With eyes and ears 52	Y e I may plead w 20
What tho' the rebel 79	Where grace can 102	With flames they t 34	Y e in the midst o 46
What tho' the sorro 17	Where he displays 31	With heart and eye 23	Y e 'tis his inward 23
What tho' they flo 60	Where is the shad 89	With heavenly wea 82	Y e I was kept fro 33
What tho' thine in 117	Where is thy prom 40	With herbs and pl 128	Y e I would not 121
What tho' your nu 119	Where nothing d we 50	With his rich gifts 38	Y e, Lord, thy sain 9
What tho' your mi 119	Where once thy chu 34	With hoary frosts h 67	Y e men would fai 55
What to be banish 122	Where pleasure ro 105	With humble faith 14	Y e, mighty God 104
What wonders hath 62	Where promises a 102	With humble love a 44	Y e, mighty God 114
What wonders shal 50	Where Satan rei 127	With insolence and 5	Y e, mighty God 85
When all our nobl 138	Where sin did rei 98	Within thy church 29	Y e, mighty God 88
Whence thou shou 114	Where vice has he 131	Within thy circling 63	Y e O that all my 37
When childless fam 52	Which of the sons 52	Within thy presenc 28	Y e saith the Lord 84
When Christ his ju 69	Which of the stock 62	Within thy secret 15	Y e save a trembin 25
When Christ with 114	While all his wond 47	With inward gust 101	Y e shall our words 7
When desolation li 17	While all our hear 135	With inward pain 26	Y e that in shades 92
When earthly car 121	While angels shout 22	With joy let Judah 23	Y e the dear path 113
When earth was co 47	While at his table 89	With joy the Fathe 95	Y e ! their divine ins 11
When easy, strife 84	While each receive 48	With joy the mothe 52	Y e there is one of 112
When from his dre 67	While flesh and se 126	With joy we tell 136	Y e they provoked 36
When from the cu 100	While God the Co 138	With living bread 89	Y e thou canst bre 48
When from the de 82	While grace is offe 84	With longing eyes 66	Y e will the Lord c 21
When God in his 35	While guilt disturb 26	With looks and hea 78	Y e with my God 92
When God makes 38	While haughty sin 48	With names of vi 129	Y e when his holie 3
When God, our lea 10	While he affords hi 13	With pitying eyes 117	Y e when the sou 106
When God's almg 49	While he is absen 133	With power he vin 33	Y e when they mou 49
When God's own 96	While here our va 125	With rage they per 31	Y e while he lived 6
When he adorned 94	While hypocrites 84	With speed he flew 10	Y e while my tong 33
When hell and all 137	While I concealed 15	With tender pity 102	Y e, why, my soul 112
When he poured ou 94	While I destroy the 37	With thanks approa 43	Y e vapours, hail 68
When he redeemed 51	While I my inward 69	With the same bles 96	Y e vapours, when 68
When he reveals 121	While Jesus shin 111	With vinegar they 31	Y oung lions pinch 17
When I'm afflict 20	While Jews on the 129	With well-fed flesh 32	Y our streams wer 105
When I am filled w 32	While like a tide 106	With what divine 81	Z eal and reve 137
When I behold de 104	While multitudes o 43	Woe to the wretch 125	Z eal for the t 32
When I behold the 65	While of thy works 11	Wonder and pleas 89	Z ion is thine most 32
When I behold thy 6	While once upon 134	Worthy for ever is 82	Z ion, thrice happy 58
When I can say 106	While sinners do 56	Worthy is he that 88	
When I confessed 56	While such a scen 106	Worthy the Lamb 88	

THE END.

BIBLE. O.T. Psalms.
English. Paraphrases.
Watts. 1834.
The psalms of David.

781
W348ps
1834b

