

N° 9 - Father, we Thy children bless Thee

(CALON LÂN 8.7.8.7.D.)

♩ = 145

1. Fa - ther, we Thy chil - dren bless Thee
2. Now the sprin - kled blood has freed us,
3. Though our pil - gri - mage be drea - ry,

For Thy love on us be - stowed ;
Hast - 'ning on - ward to our rest,
This is not our rest - ing place ;

As our Fa - ther we ad - dress Thee,
Through the de - sert Thou dost lead us,
Shall we of the way be wea - ry

Called to be the sons of God.
With Thy con - stant fa - vour blest ;
When we see our Mas - ter's face ?

Won- drous was Thy love in giv - ing
 By Thy truth and Spi - rit guid - ing,
 No : e'en now an - ti - ci - pat - ing,

Je - sus for our sins to die ;
 Ear - nest He of what's to come,
 In this hope our souls re - joice,

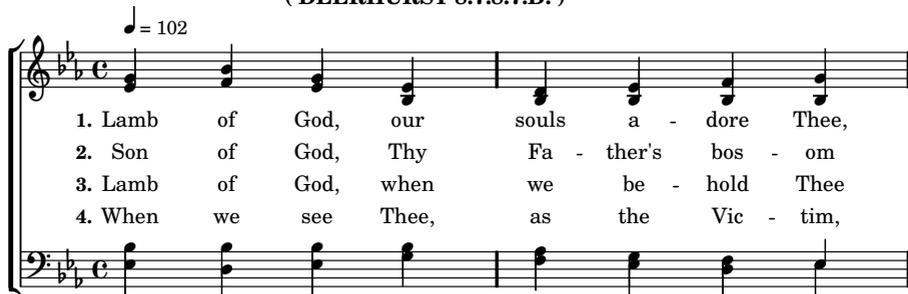
Won- drous was His grace in leav - ing
 And, with dai - ly strength pro - vid - ing,
 And His pro - mised ad - vent wait - ing,

For our sakes, the heav'ns on high.
 Thou dost lead Thy chil - dren home.
 Soon shall hear His wel - come voice.

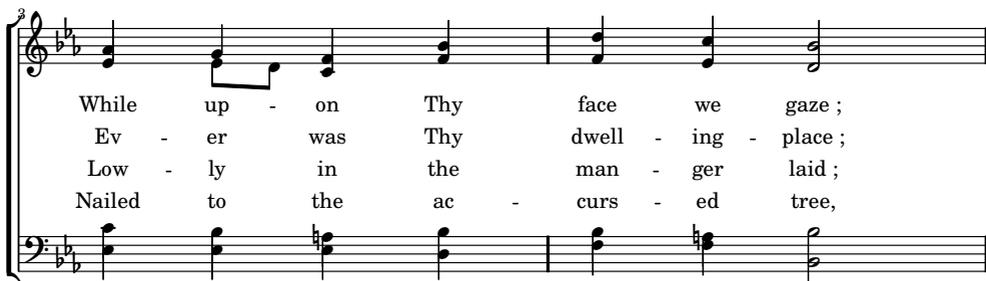
N° 27 - Lamb of God, our souls adore Thee

(DEERHURST 8.7.8.7.D.)

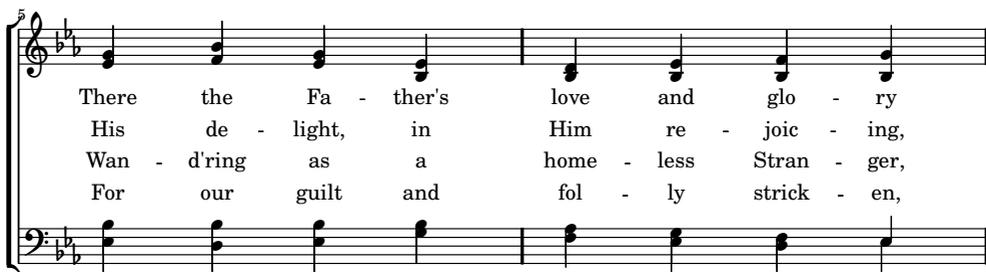
$\text{♩} = 102$



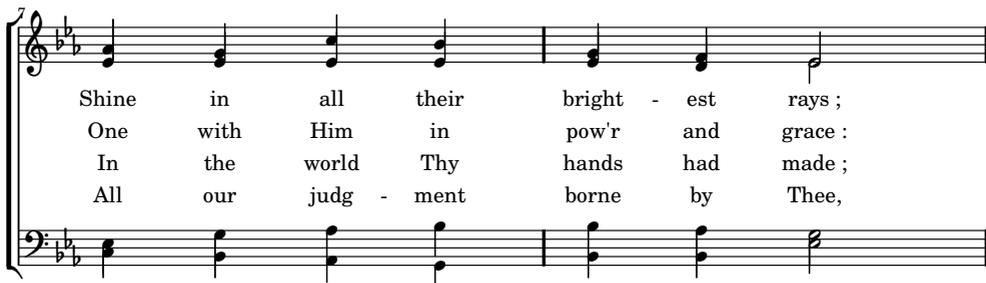
1. Lamb of God, our souls a - dore Thee,
2. Son of God, Thy Fa - ther's bos - om
3. Lamb of God, when we be - hold Thee
4. When we see Thee, as the Vic - tim,



While up - on Thy face we gaze ;
Ev - er was Thy dwell - ing - place ;
Low - ly in the man - ger laid ;
Nailed to the ac - curs - ed tree,



There the Fa - ther's love and glo - ry
His de - light, in Him re - joic - ing,
Wan - d'ring as a home - less Stran - ger,
For our guilt and fol - ly strick - en,



Shine in all their bright - est rays ;
One with Him in pow'r and grace :
In the world Thy hands had made ;
All our judg - ment borne by Thee,

9

Thy al - might - y pow'r and wis - dom
 Oh, what won - drous love and mer - cy!
 When we see Thee in the gar - den
 Lord, we own with hearts a - dor - ing,

11

All cre - a - tion's works pro - claim;
 Thou didst lay Thy glo - ry by,
 In Thine a - go - ny of blood,
 Thou hast washed us in Thy blood:

13

Heav'n and earth a - like con - fess Thee
 And for us didst come from heav - en,
 At Thy grace we are con - found - ed,
 Glo - ry, glo - ry e - ver - last - ing,

15

As the ev - er great I AM.
 As the Lamb of God to die.
 Ho - ly, spot - less, Lamb of God.
 Be to Thee, Thou Lamb of God!

N° 32 - Oh, wondrous hour when Saviour Thou

(BOCKLEY. L.M.)

♩ = 92

1. Oh, won - drous hour when Sa - viour Thou,
2. On Thee, the Fa - ther's bless - ed Son,
3. Thy cross, Thy cross ! 'tis there we see
4. For us it was : our life we owe,

Co - e - qual with th'e - ter - nal God,
As Lamb of God our judg - ment fell ;
What Thou, our bless - ed Sav - iour, art ;
Our joy, our glo - ry, all to Thee ;

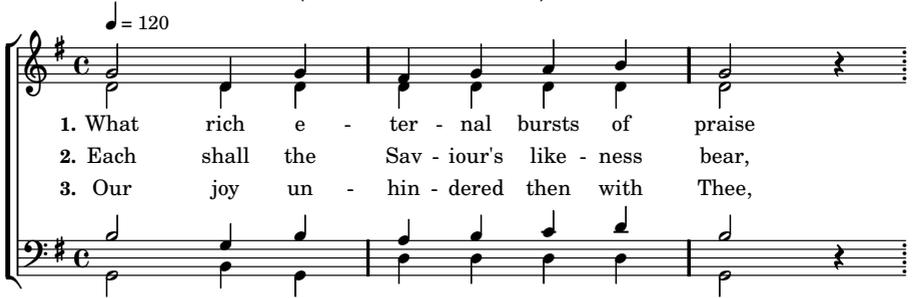
Be - neath our sins didst deign to bow
That all was borne, that all is done,
There all the love that dwells in Thee
Thy suffr - ings in that hour of woe,

And shed for us Thy pre - cious blood !
Thine a - go - ny, Thy cross can tell.
Was lab'r - ing in Thy break - ing heart.
Thy vict' - ry, Lord, have made us free.

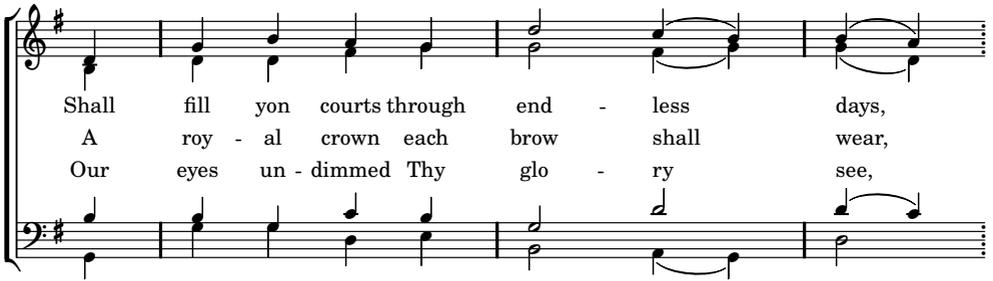
N° 162 - What rich eternal bursts of praise

(REUBEN. 8.8.6.8.8.6.)

$\text{♩} = 120$



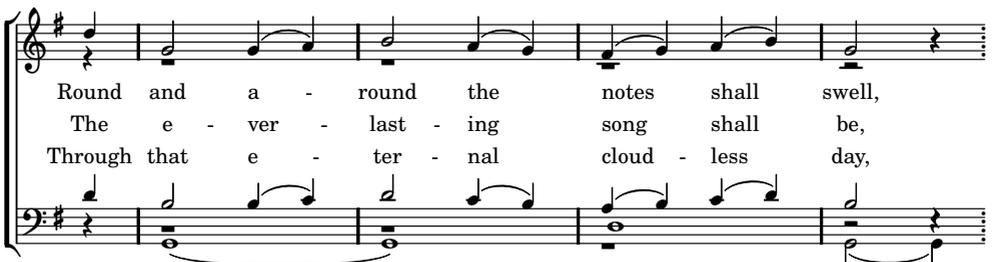
1. What rich e - ter - nal bursts of praise
2. Each shall the Sav - iour's like - ness bear,
3. Our joy un - hin - dered then with Thee,



Shall fill yon courts through end - less days,
A roy - al crown each brow shall wear,
Our eyes un - dimmed Thy glo - ry see,



When time shall cease to be!
And robes un - sul - lied white.
Whilst wor - thy praise we give.



Round and a - round the notes shall swell,
The e - ver - last - ing song shall be,
Through that e - ter - nal cloud - less day,

As each re - deemed one joins to tell
To Thee, O Lamb of God, to Thee,
Our burn - ing hearts with rap - ture say,

Thy love, so vast and free.
'Mid scenes of pur - est light.
He died that we might live.

N° 179 - Brightness of the eternal glory

(ALMA. 8.7.8.7.)

$\text{♩} = 60$

1. Bright-ness of th'e - ter - nal glo - ry
2. Came from God - head's full - est glo - ry
3. Sing His blest tri - um - phant ris - ing;

Shall Thy praise un - ut - tered lie ?
Down to Cal - v'ry's depth of woe ;
Sing Him on the Fa - ther's throne ;

Who would hush the heav'n - sent sto - ry
Now on high, we bow be - fore Thee ;
Sing - till heav'n and earth sur - pris - ing,

12
Of the Lamb who came to die ?
Streams of prais - es cease - less flow !
Reigns the Naz - a - rene a - lone.

N° 217 - Soldiers of Christ, arise
 (FROM STRENGTH TO STRENGTH. S.M.D.)

$\text{♩} = 92$

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - - rise,
 2. Your Ca - naan to pos - - sess
 3. Stand then in His great might,
 4. But, a - - bove all, lay hold
 5. From strength to strength go on,

and put your ar - mour on,
 — this is the Fa - ther's will,
 with all His strength en - - dued ;
 on faith's vic - to - rious shield ;
 wrest - le, and fight, and pray :

Strong in the strength which God sup - plies
 Though Sa - tan all his pow'rs ad - dress
 But take, to arm you in the fight,
 Armed with that a - da - mant and gold,
 Tread all the pow'rs of dark - ness down,

through His e - ter - nal Son :
 to keep you earth - bound still ;
 the Pan - o - ply of God :
 be sure to win the field :
 and win the well - fought day :

Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
 Christ in that heav'n - ly sphere
 That hav - ing all things done,
 If faith sur - round your heart,
 Still let the Spi - rit cry

and in His might - ty pow'r,
 has con - qu'ring gone be - fore.
 and all your con - flicts passed,
 Sa - tan shall be sub - dued ;
 in all His sol - diers, « Come » ;

Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts,
 See! your in - her - it - ance is there,
 Ye may o'er - come, through Christ a - lone,
 Re - pelled his e - v'ry fie - ry dart,
 Till Christ the Lord des - cend from high,

is more than con - quer - or.
 and there your ho - ly war.
 and stand en - tire at last.
 and quenched with God's own Word.
 and take the con - qu'rors home.

N° 218 - Soon will the Master come

(YORKSHIRE. 10.10.10.10.10.10.)

Luke 10:42

$\text{♩} = 150$

1. Soon will the Mas - ter come : soon pass a - way
2. We shall be - hold Him, whom not seen we love ;

Our times of con - flict, grief, and suf - fring here ;
We shall be with Him, whom we long to see ;

Our night of weep - ing end in cloud - less day,
We shall be like Him, fit for realms a - bove,

13

And sor - row's mo - ment like a dream ap - pear :
With Him, and like Him, for e - ter - ni - ty :

17

E - ter - ni - ty with Je - sus — in the skies —
Is now to sit at Je- sus' feet our choice ?

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains a harmonic accompaniment of chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

How soon that Sun of right-eous - ness may rise !
How will fru - i - tion then our souls re - joice !

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and contains a melody of quarter and eighth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains a harmonic accompaniment of chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

N° 272 - Revive Thy work, O Lord
(REVIVE THY WORK, O LORD. S.M.D.)

$\text{♩} = 102$

1. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord ;
2. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord ;

Ex - alt Thy pre - cious Name ;
Give pow'r un - to Thy Word ;

And may Thy love in ev - ery heart
Grant that Thy bless - ed Gos - pel may

Be kin - dled to a flame.
In liv - - ing faith be heard.

Re - vive Thy work, O Lord ;
Re - vive Thy work, O Lord ;

Cre - ate soul - thirst for Thee,
And give re - fresh - ing show'rs :

And hun - g'ring for the bread of life,
The glo - ry shall be all Thine own ;

Oh, may our spir - its be.
The bless - ing, Lord, be ours !

N° 302 - O blessed Lord, what hast Thou done

(NEW COLLEGE. C.M.)

$\text{♩} = 102$

1. O Bless - ed Lord, what hast Thou done,
2. Thy Fa - ther, in His gra - cious love,
3. Lord, while our souls in faith re - pose
4. But bound - less joy shall fill our hearts,
5. Un - seen, we love Thee ; dear Thy name !
6. For Thou ex - ceed - est all the fame

How vast a ran - som giv'n ?
Did spare Thee from His side :
Up - on Thy pre - cious blood,
When, gaz - ing on Thy face,
But when our eyes be - hold,
Our ears have e - ver heard ;

Thy - self of God th'e - ter - nal Son,
And Thou didst stoop to bear a - bove,
Peace like an e - ven ri - ver flows,
We fu - lly see what faith im - parts,
With joy - ful won - der we'll ex - claim,
How ha - ppy we who know Thy name,

The Lord of earth and heav'n.
At such a cost, Thy bride.
And mer - - cy like a flood.
And glo - - ry crowns Thy grace.
« The half had not been told. »
And trust Thy faith - - ful word !

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are centered between the two staves. The lyrics are: "The Lord of earth and heav'n. At such a cost, Thy bride. And mer - - cy like a flood. And glo - - ry crowns Thy grace. « The half had not been told. » And trust Thy faith - - ful word !". The lyrics are aligned with the notes of the melody. The melody starts with a quarter note on G4, followed by a quarter note on A4, a half note on B4, a quarter note on A4, a quarter note on G4, and a half note on F4. The bass line starts with a quarter note on G3, followed by a quarter note on F3, a half note on E3, a quarter note on D3, a quarter note on C3, and a half note on B2. The piece ends with a double bar line.

N° 318 - O Lamb of God, still keep us close to thy pierced side

(O LAMB OF GOD. 7.6.7.6.D.)

♩ = 80

1. O Lamb of God, still keep us
2. 'Tis on - ly in Thee hid - ing
3. Soon shall our eyes be - hold Thee

Close to Thy pierc - ed side ;
We feel our - selves se - cure ;
With rap - ture face to face ;

'Tis on - ly there in safe - - ty
On - - ly in Thee a - - bid - - ing,
And, rest - ing there in glo - - ry,

And peace we can a - bide ;
The con - flict can en - dure :
We'll sing Thy pow'r and grace :

With foes and snares a - round us,
Thine arm the vic - tory gain - - eth
Thy beau - ty, Lord, and glo - - ry,

And lusts and fears with - in ;
O'er eve - - ry hate - ful foe ;
The won - ders of Thy love,

The grace that sought and found us,
Thy love our hearts sus - tain - - eth
Shall be the end - less sto - - ry

♩ = 60

slow down

A - - lone can keep us clean.
In all their cares and woe.
Of all Thy saints a - bove.

N° 344 - Not I, but Christ, be honoured, loved, exalted
 (HOLD THOU MY HAND. 11.10.11.10.)

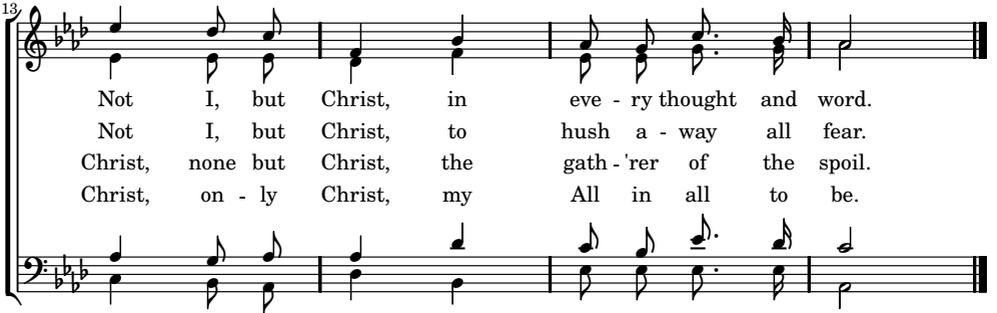
♩ = 80

1. Not I, but Christ, be hon-oured, loved, ex - alt - ed ;
 2. Not I, but Christ, to gen - tly soothe in sor - row ;
 3. Not I, but Christ, in low - ly, si - lent la - bour ;
 4. Christ, on - ly Christ, ere long will fill my vi - sion ;

5

Not I, but Christ, be seen, be known, be heard ;
 Not I, but Christ, to wipe the fall - ing tear ;
 Not I, but Christ, in hum - ble, ear - nest toil ;
 Glo - ry ex - cell - ing, soon, full soon, I'll see —

Not I, but Christ, in ev - ery look and ac - tion ;
 Not I, but Christ, to lift the wea - ry bur - den ;
 Christ, on - ly Christ ! no show, no os - ten - ta - tion ;
 Christ, on - ly Christ, my ev - ery wish ful - fill - ing —



Not I, but Christ, in eve - ry thought and word.
Not I, but Christ, to hush a - way all fear.
Christ, none but Christ, the gath - 'rer of the spoil.
Christ, on - ly Christ, my All in all to be.

N° 354 - Come, Thou fount of every blessing

(SICILIAN MARINERS. 8.7.8.7.)

♩ = 92

1. Come, Thou fount of ev - ery bless - ing,
 2. Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger,
 3. Oh, to grace how great a debt - or
 4. Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it,
 5. Res - cued thus from sin and dan - ger,

Tune my heart to sing Thy grace ;
 Wan - d'ring from the ways of God :
 Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be !
 Prone to grieve the One I love :
 Pur - chased by the Sa - viour's blood,

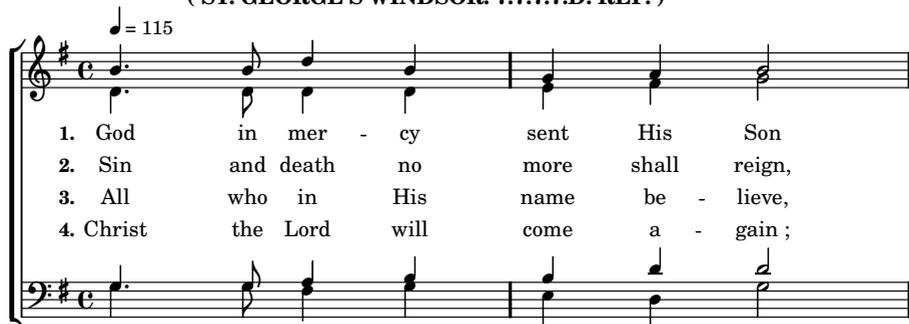
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing,
 He, to res - cue me from dan - ger,
 Let that grace, Lord, like a fet - ter,
 Yet Thou, Lord, hast deigned to seal it,
 May I walk on earth a stran - ger,

Call for cease - less songs of praise.
In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
Bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee.
With Thy Spi - rit from a - bove.
As a son and heir of God.

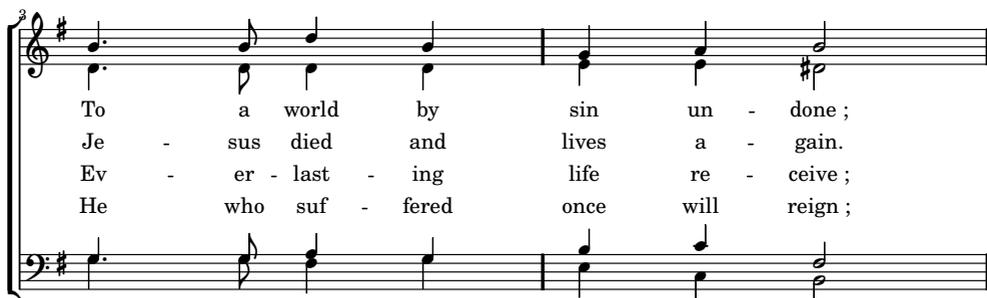
N° 435 - God in mercy sent His Son

(ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR. 7.7.7.7.D. REF.)

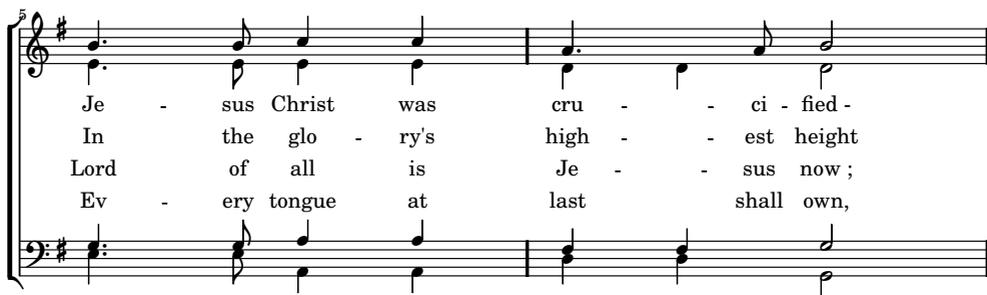
$\text{♩} = 115$



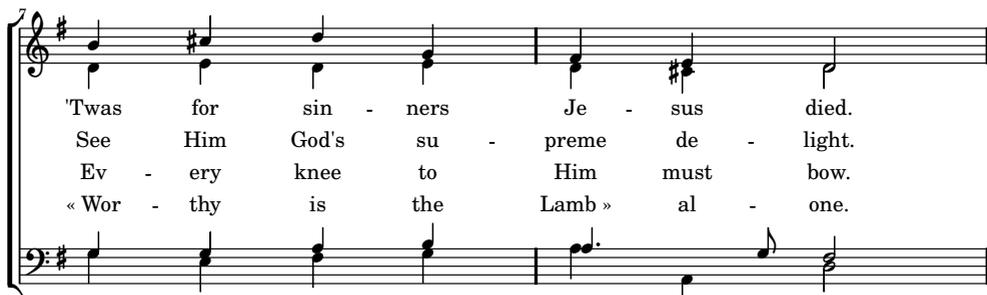
1. God in mer - cy sent His Son
2. Sin and death no more shall reign,
3. All who in His name be - lieve,
4. Christ the Lord will come a - gain ;



To a world by sin un - done ;
Je - sus died and lives a - gain.
Ev - er - last - ing life re - ceive ;
He who suf - fered once will reign ;



Je - sus Christ was cru - - ci - fied -
In the glo - ry's high - - est height
Lord of all is Je - - sus now ;
Ev - ery tongue at last shall own,



'Twas for sin - ners Je - sus died.
See Him God's su - preme de - light.
Ev - ery knee to Him must bow.
« Wor - thy is the Lamb » al - one.

Oh! the glo - ry of the grace,

This system contains the first two measures of the hymn. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Oh! the glo - ry of the grace,"

Shin - ing in the Sav - iour's face,

This system contains the next two measures. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Shin - ing in the Sav - iour's face,"

Tell - - ing sin - ners from a - bove,

This system contains the next two measures. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Tell - - ing sin - ners from a - bove,"

« God is Light » and « God is Love. »

This system contains the final two measures of the hymn. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "« God is Light » and « God is Love. »"

N° 464 - O God, how wide Thy glory shines

(UNIVERSITY. C.M.)

♩ = 140

1. O God, how wide Thy glo - ry shines,
2. But when we view Thy love's de - sign
3. Here Thy full char - ac - ter is shown,
4. Now the full glo - ries of the Lamb
5. How blest are we who have a part

How high Thy won - ders rise !
To save re - bel - lious worms,
Nor dares a crea - ture guess
Ad - orn the heaven - ly throne,
In that im - mort - al song !

Known through the earth by thou - sand signs,
Where venge - ance and com - pas - sion join
Which of the glo - ries bright - er shone —
While saints on earth that know His name
Wond - er and joy be - come our heart,

By thou - sands through the skies.
In their di - vin - est forms ;
The jus - - tice or the grace.
Their Lord and Sav - iour own.
And praise and thanks our tongue.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The treble staff contains a melody with notes and rests, ending with a double bar line and repeat dots. The bass staff contains a bass line with notes and rests, also ending with a double bar line and repeat dots. The lyrics are written in the center, aligned with the notes of the treble staff. The lyrics are: "By thou - sands through the skies. In their di - vin - est forms ; The jus - - tice or the grace. Their Lord and Sav - iour own. And praise and thanks our tongue." The hyphens in the lyrics indicate syllables that span across multiple notes.

N° 495 - Our God and our Father, we come to Thee now

(SLANE. 11.11.D.)

♩ = 110

1. Our God and our Fa - ther,
 2. With deep supp - li - ca - tion, in
 3. Help them to be fruit - ful
 4. Let them fight a good fight,
 5. As we strive thus to - ge - ther,

we come to Thee now
 the Spi - rit we ask
 in ser - vice and life,
 and run a straight course,
 in pray'r now for them,

In th' name of our Sav - iour,
 For Thy guid'nce and bless - ing,
 And keep them a - bid - ing
 Keep true to the Faith and
 We ask Thee to keep them

most humb - ly to bow,
 on their eve - - ry task,
 and free from all strife,
 pro - claim it with force,
 from un - god - - ly men.

For Thy ser - vants who've gone forth,
 That with bold - ness of utter - ance,
 That they may be blame - less
 Let the Word of Christ rich - ly
 Let their ser - vice be al - ways

to serve far a - way,
 Thy Word may re - sound
 and harm - less each day
 in them al - - ways dwell,
 ac - cep - ted by saints,

12

And pray for their safe - ty
And the gos - - pel go forth, with
And hold forth the Word of
And give them Thy peace, as
And Thy Word have free course, with-

15

and bless - ing to - day.
a glad joy - ful sound.
life, bright - ly al - way.
the um - pire as well.
out let or res - traints. A - - men.

N° 501 - Away with our sorrow and fear !

(FAITHFULNESS. 8.8.8.8.D.)

♩ = 100

1. A - way with our sor - row and fear !
2. With Christ e - ver - last - ing - ly one,

We soon shall have ent' - red our home,
His glo - ry and bliss we shall see ;

The hea - ven - ly ci - ty ap - pear,
His face shall be bright as the sun,

The day of our glo - ry have come ;
And we His re - flec - tion shall be.

From earth we shall quick - ly re - move
All tears shall have passed from our eyes,

16

To dwell in our pro - per ab - ode,
When Him we be - hold in the cloud,

20

In man - sions of glo - ry ab - ove —
And taste the full joy of the skies,

23

The house of our Fa - ther and God.
The love of our Fa - ther and God.

Nº 502 - Go, and search the tomb of Jesus
(TRIUMPH. 8.7.8.7.8.7.)

$\text{♩} = 115$

1. Go, and search the tomb of Je - sus,
2. Could not all our sins re - tain Him,

3

Where the Lord of glo - ry lay ;
Pri - soned in the guard - ed cave ?

Je - sus is not there, but ris - en,
These He blot - ted out in dy - ing,

And has borne our sins a - way.
By His cross He spoiled the grave :

It is fi - nished ! It is fi - nished !
Lo ! He's ris - en ! Lo ! He's ris - en !

Cap - tive led cap - - ti - - vi - ty.
Yes, the Lord is ris'n to save.

N° 503 - All things that God or man could wish
(HORSLEY. C.M.)

$\text{♩} = 112$

1. All things that God or man could wish
2. Oh, may His name still cheer our hearts

In Je - sus rich - ly meet ;
And shed its fra - grance there !

Not to our eyes is light so dear,
The sweet - est balm of eve - ry wound,

No earth - ly tie so sweet.
The cure for eve - ry care.

N° 504 - O precious Saviour, deep Thy pain
(BEDFORD. C.M.)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. O prec - ious Sav - iour, deep Thy pain ;
2. Cleansed from our sins, re - newed by grace,
3. Thine eye in that bright cloud - less day

From Thee the life - blood flowed
Thy roy - al throne a - - bove
Shall, with su - preme de - light,

That washed our souls from every stain,
 Blest Sav - iour, is our des - tined place ;
 Thy fair and glor - ious bride sur - vey

That paid the debt we owed.
 Our por - tion there Thy love.
 Un - blem - ished in Thy sight.

N° 505 - From Egypt lately come
 (ST. VINCENT (or) EGYPT)

$\text{♩} = 220$

1. From E - gypt late - ly come,
 2. There sin and sorr - ow cease,
 3. How sweet the pros - pect is !

Where death and dark - ness reign,
 And con - flicts all are o'er ;
 It cheers the pil - grim's breast ;

We seek our new, our bett - er home,
 There we shall dwell in end - less peace,
 We're jour - neying through the wil - der - ness,

Where we our rest shall gain :
 And ne - ver hun - ger more :
 But soon shall gain our rest :

Refrain

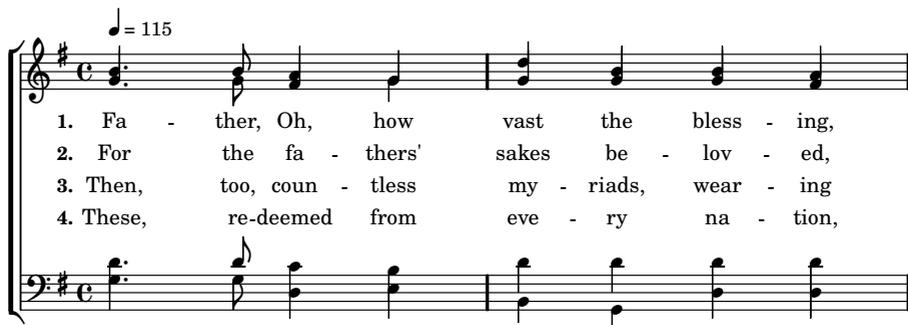
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

We are on our way to God.

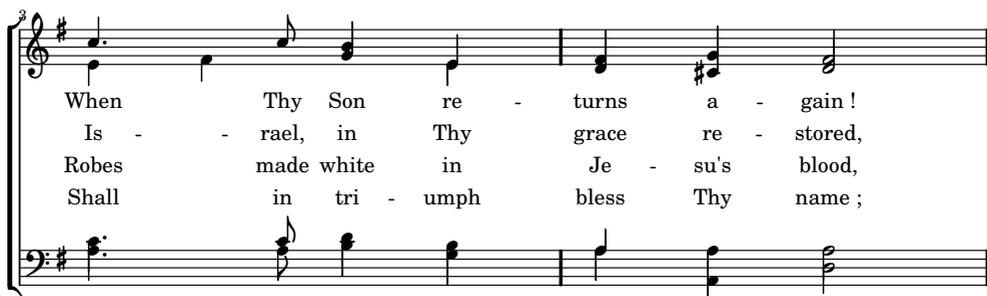
N° 506 - Father, Oh, how vast the blessing

(ST. MABYN. 8.7.8.7.)

$\text{♩} = 115$



1. Fa - ther, Oh, how vast the bless - ing,
2. For the fa - thers' sakes be - lov - ed,
3. Then, too, coun - tless my - riads, wear - ing
4. These, re-deemed from eve - ry na - tion,



When Thy Son re - turns a - gain !
Is - - rael, in Thy grace re - stored,
Robes made white in Je - su's blood,
Shall in tri - umph bless Thy name ;



Then the church, its rest poss - ess - ing,
Shall on earth, the curse re - mov - èd,
Palms, like rest - ed pil - grims, bear - ing,
Eve - ry voice shall cry, « Sal - va - tion

O'er the earth with Him shall reign.
 Be the people of the Lord.
 Stand before the throne of God:
 To our God and to the Lamb. »

N° 507 - Crowns of glory ever bright
 (UNIVERSITY COLLEGE. 7.7.7.7.)

$\text{♩} = 112$

1. Crowns of glo - ry ev - er bright,
 2. He sub - dued the powers of hell,
 3. His the fight, the ar - duous toil,
 4. Now pro - claim His deeds a - far,

Rest up - on the Vic - tor's head;
 In the fight He stood al - one;
 His the hon - ours of the day;
 Fill the world with His re - nown;

Crowns of glo - ry are His right,
 All His foes be - fore Him fell,
 His the glo - ry and the spoil:
 His al - one the Vic - tor's car,

His, « who liv - eth and was dead. »
 By His sin - gle arm o'er - thrown.
 Je - sus bears them all a - way.
 His the e - ver - last - ing crown.

N° 508 - God's sovereign grace to us has given
 (ST. FULBERT. C.M.)

$\text{♩} = 115$

1. God's sov - 'reign grace to us has given,
 2. With thank - ful hearts we now can bid
 3. 'Tis now con - cealed and lodged se - cure
 4. Then, Lord, re - move what - e'er di - vides

While pil - grims here be - low,
 Fare - well to plea - sure here ;
 In God's e - ter - nal Son,
 Our long - ing souls from Thee ;

A share in all the joys of heaven,
 With Christ in God our life is hid,
 And there, as He, it shall en - dure,
 'Tis fit that where the Head re - sides,

And that blest heaven to know.
 And all its springs are there.
 Though to the world un - known.
 The mem - bers' hearts should be.

N° 509 - Hark the glad sound, the Savior comes
 (ST. SAVIOUR. C.M.)

$\text{♩} = 113$

1. Hark the glad sound, the Sa - viour comes,
 2. He comes cre - a - tion to re - lease,
 3. He comes the migh - ty foe to bind,
 4. Ho - san - nas glad, Thou Prince of Peace,

the Sa - viour pro - mised long ;
 in Sa - tan's bond - age held ;
 The groan - ing earth to free ;
 Thy wel - come shall pro - claim ;

Take up the word, ye blood - bought saints,
 The ty - rant's thral - dom to des - troy,
 And, chief of all God's price - less gifts,
 And all cre - at - ion shall re - joice

Re - new the glad - some song.
 And make th'u - sur - per yield.
 Him - self its Lord to be.
 In Thy be - lov - èd name.

N° 510 - He bids us come ; His voice we know
 (PURLEIGH. 8.8.6.8.8.6.)

$\text{♩} = 102$

1. He bids us come ; His voice we know,
 2. But if from Him we turn the eye
 3. Lord ! we our un - be - lief con - fess,

And bold - ly on the wa - ters go,
 We see the rag - ing floods run high,
 Do thou our litt - le faith in - crease,

To Him our God and Lord ;
 We feel our fears wi - - thin ;
 That we may fail no more,

We walk on life's tem - pes - tuous sea,
 Our foes so strong, our flesh so frail,
 But fix on Thee a stea - dy eye,

For He who died to set us free
 Rea - son and un - be - lief pre - vail,
 And on Thine out - stretched arm re - ly

Hath called us with His word.
 And plunge us in - to sin.
 Till all the storm is o'er.

N° 511 - King of glory, set on high

(MELLING. 7.7.7.7.)

$\text{♩} = 95$

1. King of glo - ry, set on high,
 2. Je - sus, migh - ty Son of God !
 3. Glad - ly, Lord, we bow the knee,

Girt with strength and ma - jes - ty,
 Wond - rous gift on man best - owed ;
 By the Fa - ther's just de - cree,

We Thy ho - ly name con - fess ;
 Ma - ny crowns are on Thy head,
 To His own a - - noin - ted One ;

Thee with a - - do - ra - tion bless.
 Glo - rious First - - born from the dead.
 To His well - - be - lo - ved Son.

N° 512 - Jesus, our Lord ! we know Thy name
 (I'M NOT ASHAMED. C.M.)

♩ = 95

1. Je - sus, our Lord ! we know Thy name :
 2. Firm as Thy life the pro - mise stands,
 3. Then wilt Thou own us each by name

Thy name is all our trust ;
 And Thou canst well se - cure
 Be - fore Thy Fa - ther's face,

Thou wilt not put our souls to shame,
 What we've com - mit - ted to Thy hands
 And in the new Je - ru - sa - lem

Nor let our hope be lost.
 Till the ap - poin - ted hour.
 Give us our blood - bought place.

N° 513 - No condemnation ! Oh, my soul

(I DO BELIEVE. C.M.)

$\text{♩} = 140$

1. "No con - dem - na - tion" ! Oh, my soul,
 2. His pre - cious blood for e - ver speaks
 3. "No con - dem - na - tion" ! pre - cious word !
 4. Teach me, O God, to fix mine eyes

N° 514 - The wanderer no more will roam
 (ISLEY. 8.8.8.6. IAMBIC)

♩ = 110

1. The wan - der - er no more will roam,
 2. Though clothed in rags, by sin de - filed,
 3. It is the Fa - ther's joy to bless ;
 4. And now my fa - mished soul is fed,
 5. Yea, in the full - ness of His grace,
 6. Not half His love can I ex - press,
 7. Thy pre - cious name it is I bear,
 8. And when I in Thy like - ness shine,

The lost one to the flock has come,
 The Fa - ther did em - brace His child ;
 His love has found for me a dress,
 A feast of love for me is spread ;
 God put me in the child - ren's place,
 Yet, Lord, with joy my lips con - fess
 In Thee I am to God brought near,
 The glo - ry and the praise be Thine,

The pro - dig - al is wel - comed home,
 And I am par - doned, re - con - ciled,
 A robe of spot - less right - eous - ness,
 I feed up - on the child - ren's bread,
 Where I may gaze up - on His face,
 This bless - ed por - tion I poss - ess,
 And all the Fa - ther's love I share,
 That ev - er - last - ing joy is mine,

O Lamb of God, through Thee.
 O Lamb of God, in Thee.

N° 515 - Thou, Saviour, art one with God the Supreme

(O PRAISE YE THE LORD (Laudate Dominum). 10.10.11.11.)

♩ = 110

1. Thou, Sav - iour, art one
 2. How great was Thy love,
 3. Thou, Lord, Who wast dead,

with God the Su - preme,
 how wond - rous Thy grace !
 art gone up on high,

His Son ev - er - - last - ing,
 Thou cam - est from hea - ven
 And cap - tive hast lead

and e - qual with Him ;
 to save a lost race ;
 our cap - ti - vi - - ty,

In - - vest - ed with glo - ry,
 The sharp - ness of death
 Lord, now with - out ceas - ing

on high Thou dost sit,
 Thou didst o - ver - - come -
 we wor - ship Thy name -

While an - gels a - - dore Thee
Didst yield up Thy breath,
Give ho - nour and bless - ing

and how at Thy feet.
and sleep in the tomb.
to God and the Lamb.