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Hymnals  
H

*THE HOLY YEAR;*

OR,

HYMNS

FOR

SUNDAYS AND HOLYDAYS,

*And for other Occasions.*

LONDON:

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## PREFACE.

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AN apology seems to be needed for adding another Hymn-Book to those already in existence. The following considerations are therefore submitted to the reader.

1. The primary requisite of a Hymn-Book designed for use in Public Worship, seems to be, that it should follow the guidance of the Church, and be adjusted to her Ritual. A Hymn-Book of the Church ought to represent the mind of the Church. It ought to show an intelligent approbation of her intentions, and a dutiful submission to her appointments. In a word, a Hymn-Book of the Church of England ought to be a faithful companion to the Book of Common Prayer.

2. This idea of a Hymn-Book does not appear to have been as yet fully realized in this country, though happily considerable advances have been recently made towards its realization, especially by such publications as the Salisbury Hymn-Book, Hymns Ancient and Modern, and several others which will readily occur to the reader. In confirmation of this statement some evidence may be adduced.

3. In framing her BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER, the Church of England has endeavoured to dispense spiritual food to her

people in *due season*; that is, she designed to set before them the principal articles of Christian Faith and Practice in an orderly manner, so that each Season of her year, and almost every Sunday and Holyday throughout it, should teach its own appropriate lesson of doctrine and duty.

We may illustrate this proposition by one or two examples, commencing with the first season of the Christian Year,—that of ADVENT.

4. On examining the portions of Holy Scripture which the Church of England has appointed to be used on the Sundays in the season of Advent, and on comparing them with those prescribed in the Ancient Liturgies of the Western Church for that season, we find that the Church of England has carefully followed the order of the Early Church in this respect, and has engrafted into her own Office those parts of Holy Scripture which had been used from time immemorial at that period of the year.

Those portions of Holy Scripture relate generally to the FIRST and SECOND ADVENT of Christ, and inculcate the duties consequent on the First Coming of Christ to save, and on His Second Coming to judge the world.

But this is not all. The Ancient Church reminded her people, that Christ, Who came once to save, and Who will come again to judge, is *now ever coming* to every member of the Church.

The Ancient Church taught that Christ is *now ever coming* to every Christian in the following ways, viz.

1. In the *Holy Scriptures*, which are His Word; and
2. That He is *now ever coming* to every one, by those whom He has appointed to be *Ministers* of His Holy Word and Sacraments; and
3. That He is *ever coming* to His faithful people in the times of their trials and distresses, to comfort and deliver them.

This doctrine of Christ's *continual coming* to every Christian was ever present to the mind of the greatest Teachers of the Western Church<sup>1</sup>, and is embodied in her Liturgies.

Solomon says, "Give instruction to a wise man, and he will be yet wiser<sup>2</sup>; teach a just man, and he will increase in learning."

So it was with the Church of England. In the structure of her religious offices for the season of Advent, she followed the guidance of the Ancient Church; and, with reverence be it said, she improved upon it<sup>3</sup>. She happily caught and appropriated the instructive and comfortable doctrine of Christ's *perpetual coming*;—

1. In Holy Scripture;
2. In the Ministry of the Church; and
3. In critical times of trouble; and she gave greater clearness and prominence to that doctrine.

She took good care that her people should not forget the great fundamental truth of Christ's **FIRST ADVENT** to save, and of His **SECOND ADVENT** to judge the world; and therefore she set in the forefront of the season of Advent the collect, "Almighty God, give us grace that we may cast away the works of darkness, and put upon us the armour of light, now in the time of this mortal life in which Thy Son Jesus Christ *came* to visit us in great

<sup>1</sup> See for example the admirable exposition in S. Augustine's Epistle to Hesychius, Epist. cxcix. § 25: *Christus usque ad finem sæculi venire non cessat.*

<sup>2</sup> Prov. ix. 9.

<sup>3</sup> The Collects for the Second and Third Sundays in Advent, which give the key-note to the special teaching of those Sundays respectively, are peculiar to the English Liturgy. That for the Second Sunday was composed in 1549; that for the third in 1661.

humility; that in the last day when *He shall come again* in His glorious majesty to judge both the quick and dead, we may rise to the life immortal through Him who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, now and ever. Amen." And she ordered that this collect should be *repeated every day*, together with the other collects in Advent, until Christmas Eve.

Having thus secured the great doctrines of Christ's FIRST ADVENT, which is *past*, and His SECOND ADVENT, which is *future*, she next provided for that of His *continual coming*, by which He is ever *present*; and she exhorted her people to meditate on the three modes in which He is *ever coming* to them;—

1. In *Holy Scripture*;
2. By the *Christian Ministry*;
3. In and by *trials and troubles*: and is thus ever preparing them for His future Second Coming to Judgment.

The first of these three modes of Christ's Coming is brought before their eyes in the Second Sunday in Advent, by the Collect "Blessed Lord, who hast caused all *Holy Scriptures* to be written for our learning;" and by the Epistle, "Whatsoever things were *written* aforetime, were *written for our learning*, that we through patience and comfort of the *Scriptures* might have hope."

The second mode of Christ's Coming is presented in the Collect for the Third Sunday in Advent, "O Lord Jesu Christ, Who at Thy first coming didst send Thy Messenger to prepare Thy way before Thee, grant that the *Ministers and Stewards* of Thy mysteries may likewise so prepare and make ready Thy way;" and by the Epistle, "Let a man so account of us as of the *Ministers of Christ*, and Stewards of the mysteries of God."

The Church has also given greater emphasis to this doctrine of Christ's continual Coming in *His Ministers*, by

connecting this Sunday with one of her four *Ember Seasons*, when she sets apart and sends forth persons to serve in the sacred Ministry of His Church.

In the Collect for the Fourth Sunday in Advent we are comforted with the assurance, that, although "through our manifold sins and wickedness we are sore let and hindered in running the race that is set before us," yet we may look for help and deliverance through Christ. "O Lord, raise up, we pray Thee, Thy power, and *come* among us, and with great might succour us." And the Epistle reminds us that the Lord is ever "at hand," and that therefore we need not be "careful,"—or distracted by anxieties,—but that in every thing we should resort to God "by prayer, and supplication with thanksgiving, and then the peace of God which passeth all understanding will keep our hearts and minds through Christ Jesus."

A Church Hymn-Book ought to follow the leading of the Church. It ought to be adapted to her Services.

The Hymn-Books which are now in common use in our churches, contain some excellent Hymns of a *general* character for the season of Advent; but they do not profess to supply any Hymns of a *special kind* for the particular Sundays of that season. They do not refer to the *three several modes* just specified, in which Christ is *ever coming* to His Church.

This is a defect in our popular Hymnology. Whether it has in any degree been supplied in the present volume, is left to the judgment of the reader. That it ought to be supplied, no one, it may be presumed, can doubt.

5. Still further, all persons who have studied the early Christian Liturgies, and are conversant with the writings of Christian Antiquity, especially with the Homilies of the Fathers on the Seasons of the Church, will be thankful to Almighty God for the wisdom with which He endued her,

so to order and arrange her Festivals, as to bring out, in strong relief, the great doctrine of the Incarnation of the Son of God, as the *source of all grace* to man in doing and suffering; and so as to suggest, as a consequence therefrom, the blessed assurance, that, to all who are incorporated in Christ, Death is *not death*, but is *birth* to everlasting life.

Therefore, the Days on which the Martyrs of the Church suffered for Christ are called by her their *Birthdays*<sup>4</sup>; and those days are happily connected by her with CHRISTMAS, the Birthday of Him Who is the Resurrection and the Life, and by Whose Birth in our nature we have entrance into life eternal. In the ritual of the Church the Birthday of Christ,—the Nativity of God with us, the true and faithful Martyr<sup>5</sup>,—is followed on the morrow by the death-day, or rather the *birthday* into everlasting life, of the first Martyr St. Stephen; and *that* is succeeded by the Festival of St. John the Evangelist; and *that* again by the Festival of the Innocents. Thus the Church declares, that Martyrdom for Christ in will though not in deed, and in deed though not in will, leads to birth into endless life, not less than Martyrdom both in will and deed, and that all their blessings flow *from* the wellspring of all Love in the Father, and *through* the Birth of the Son of God into our human life<sup>6</sup>. Thus, in the words of Hooker, the world, “by

<sup>4</sup> Γενέθλια, or “Natalitia.” Cp. Bingham, *Antiq.* XX. vii. 2. Wheatly on the Common Prayer, c. v. § iii.

<sup>5</sup> Rev. i. 5; iii. 14.

<sup>6</sup> See S. Greg. Nyssen. in S. Stephan. ii. p. 786, and S. Augustine, who thus speaks (in *Natali Stephani Martyris*, Serm. cccxiv.), *Natalem Domini hesterno die celebravimus; servi hodie Natalem celebramus, sed Natalem Domini celebravimus quo nasci dignatus est; Natalem servi celebramus quo coronatus est. Celebravimus Natalem Domini*

looking upon what the Church *does*, may in a manner read what *she believes* <sup>7</sup>."

Assuredly these glorious truths ought to be displayed to the eyes and hearts of all Christian Congregations in a Church Hymn-Book; and ought to be made the subject of public praise and thanksgiving to Almighty God.

But this connexion between Christ's Incarnation and the

quo indumentum nostræ carnis accepit; Natalem servi celebramus quo suæ carnis indumentum abjecit. Natalem Domini celebravimus quo factus est similis nobis; celebramus Natalem servi quo factus est proximus Christo. Sicut enim Christus nascendo Stephano, ita Stephanus moriendo conjunctus est Christo.

See also S. Bernard's beautiful observations on the relation of the Festivals of St. Stephen, St. John, and the Holy Innocents, to the great Festival of Christmas, *De Nativitate SS. Innocentium* (Tom. iii. p. 1763, ed. Paris, 1839): *Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini Deus Dominus et illuxit nobis* (Ps. cxviii. 26, 27). *Benedictum nomen Ejus quod est sanctum* (Daniel iii. 52). *Neque enim otiosè venit quod ex Mariâ natum est Sanctum, sed copiosè diffundit et nomen et gratiam Sanctitatis.* Nimirum inde Stephanus, inde Joannes sanctus, inde sancti etiam Innocentes. *Utile proinde dispositione triplex illa solemnitas Natale Domini comitatur, ut fructus Dominicæ Nativitatis exinde nobis evidentius innotescat.* Siquidem advertere est in his tribus solemnitatibus triplicem quandam speciem sanctitatis; nec facile præter hæc tria sanctorum genera quartum aliquod arbitror in hominibus reperiri. Habemus in beato Stephano martyrii simul opus et voluntatem. Habemus solam voluntatem in beato Joanne; solum in beatis Innocentibus opus. *Biberunt omnes hi calicem salutaris.*

<sup>7</sup> Hooker, V. lxxi. 11.



glory of the Saints, does not seem to have as yet found any adequate expression in our popular Hymnology.

Here, then, is another desideratum.

6. Again ; The season of EPIPHANY, which succeeds that of Advent and Christmas, affords another striking illustration of what has now been said.

On the Festival of Epiphany, the Church opens that Season by presenting to her people the circumstances of Christ's Manifestation to the Gentiles in His infancy at Bethlehem, in the Collect, Gospel, and First Lesson for the morning of that day ; and of His Manifestation, in His Prophetic Office, in His Baptism in the river Jordan, in the Second Lesson for the Morning of that Festival ; and of His Manifestation in His Godhead, in His first miracle at Cana of Galilee, in the Second Lesson for the Evening of the same Festival.

The Church, having thus displayed the lights of Christ's Epiphany, concentrated, as it were, in one focus on that great Festival, at the commencement of the Season, proceeds afterwards to disengage them, and to present them *severally* and *successively* to the eyes of her people in the Services of the following Sundays of that Season. Thus she invites and exhorts them to derive the *special* benefits supplied by *each* manner of Christ's Manifestation, for their growth in grace, and attainment of glory. And, at length, she leads them on to the glorious vision of Christ's *future great Epiphany*, at the Day of Judgment, when He will be made manifest in glory, coming on the clouds of heaven ; and when all men must *appear*, or be made manifest<sup>8</sup>, before the Judgment-seat of Christ ; and then, "when He shall appear," they also, who are His, "will appear with Him in

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<sup>8</sup> φανερωθῆναι, 2 Cor. v. 10.

glory<sup>9</sup>," and "will be made like Him, for they shall see Him as He is<sup>1</sup>," and He "will change their vile bodies that they may be made like unto His glorious body<sup>2</sup>," and they will "be caught up in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air, and so be ever with the Lord<sup>3</sup>."

Here, again, the Church of England has wisely followed the guidance of the ancient Church. She has adopted the portions of Holy Scripture, which the ancient Church was accustomed to read during the Season of Epiphany, and she has given a systematic consistency, and a luminous arrangement to this body of Christian Teaching, first, as already said, by bringing together on the Festival of Epiphany the three great phases of Christ's Manifestation<sup>4</sup>; and then by distributing those various phases and by assigning them severally to successive Sundays, and also by enlarging upon them.

Here likewise, it may be observed, that the Church of England has added to, and completed, the work of the Ancient Church, by means of that beautiful Collect, which she framed at the last Review of her Liturgy in 1661, for the Sixth Sunday after the Epiphany, and by means of the Epistle and Gospel which she appointed for that Sunday; by which she recapitulates and sums up the teaching of the whole Season, and most felicitously connects the purpose of Christ's *first* Epiphany, which is *past*, with the glory of His *second* Epiphany, which is *future*, and with *our own* Epiphany, at the Great Day of His Coming to judge the world.

The elaborate spiritual mosaic of the Services of this Season may be regarded as an exquisite specimen of liturgical

<sup>9</sup> Col. iii. 4.

<sup>1</sup> 1 John iii. 2.

<sup>2</sup> Phil. iii. 21.

<sup>3</sup> 1 Thess. iv. 17.

<sup>4</sup> Cp. S. Bernard, Serm. ii. in Epiphania, "Tres apparitiones Domini legimus," &c.

beauty and symmetry. A Hymn-Book of the Church of England ought to be fitted to the teaching of the Church on the Festival itself, and on each successive Sunday of the Season of Epiphany; and it is by no means sufficient to provide Hymns of a *general* character for the Season of Epiphany; but *each several Sunday* should have its *distinctive* expression of praise and thanksgiving for that particular mode of manifestation which the Church has associated with it.

Whether there is not here also a defect in our popular Hymnology, may be submitted to the consideration of the learned and judicious reader.

7. Still further; the outpouring of *divine grace* from heaven on the whole family of man, summed up in the Second Adam, Christ Jesus, "God manifest in the flesh<sup>8</sup>," was the subject which filled the mind of the Church with joy and thankfulness from the beginning of the Season of Advent to the end of the Season of Epiphany.

This display of our *privileges* in Christ produces a consciousness of *duty*. The outpouring of *divine grace* is succeeded by a correlative sense of the need of *human labour* working with it. From Advent to Septuagesima we contemplated God working *for us*; and we are next called upon to see Him working *in us*, and *by us*; and to consider ourselves as "fellow-workers with God."

This then is the doctrine which the Church sets before her people in the following season from SEPTUAGESIMA through LENT, until EASTER.

The Creation, the Fall of Man, the judicial punishments inflicted by God for sin, in the expulsion of Man from Paradise, in the Deluge, in the destruction of Sodom and

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<sup>8</sup> 1 Tim. iii. 16.

Gomorrha ; the consequent need of faith and godly fear, godly sorrow, and repentance, watchfulness, self-denial, obedience, and charity,—these find their places, in due order and degree, in the Proper Lessons, Collects, Epistles, and Gospels of this period.

The Forty Days of Lent, symbolizing the time of trial of man upon earth, and recalling our thoughts to the conflict of God's first-born, the Man Christ Jesus, in the wilderness, and to the forms of temptation by which Human Nature in Him was assailed by Satan, and to the weapons by which Christ overcame, bring with them their appropriate instruction and encouragement at this time. The history also of God's first-born, Israel, in the Forty Years' sojourn in the wilderness, in their way to the promised land ; and the sins, and failures, and punishments of the people of God in that pilgrimage,—the figure of our probation in this world,—contribute their seasonable warnings during this interval.

Finally, the circumstances of Passion Week, which display the consummation of Humanity suffering in Christ, and perfectly obedient in Him, and glorified by Suffering and Obedience, complete the teaching of the Church concerning the necessity of human labour co-operating with divine grace.

A reference to the structure and organization of the Services of the Church, will best illustrate these statements ; and will show with what wisdom the Church of England, Sunday after Sunday, and week after week, has sought to inculcate upon her people the divine precepts of Holy Writ, teaching us by the Apostle St. Paul that inasmuch as the Son of God "humbled Himself, and took on Him the form of a servant, and became *obedient unto death*, even the death of the cross, and *therefore* God hath highly *exalted* Him, and hath given to Him the Name that is above every name, that at the name of Jesus every knee should

bow," it follows, that all who call themselves by His Name, are bound "to *work out their salvation* with fear and trembling, for it is God who worketh in us" by reason of our incorporation in Christ, "both to will and to do of His good pleasure <sup>6</sup>." And again another Apostle declares that since we have "grace and peace through the knowledge of God and of Jesus our Lord," and since in Him we have "exceeding great and precious promises, that by these we may be partakers of the *divine nature*," thence our *duty* ensues; "Add to your faith, virtue, and to virtue, knowledge, and to knowledge, temperance, and to temperance, patience, and to patience, godliness, and to godliness, brotherly kindness, and to brotherly kindness, charity . . . for so an entrance shall be ministered unto you abundantly into the everlasting kingdom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ <sup>7</sup>."

The Holy Spirit teaches in Scripture by means of *repetitions* and *amplifications*. To produce greater assurance the same Prophecies are reiterated; the Ten Commandments are twice inculcated in the Old Testament; the Sermon on the Mount, the Lord's Prayer, are presented to us twice in the New.

The Church pursues a similar method. Epiphany *repeats* and *amplifies* the warnings and encouragements of Advent. And she has also two seasons <sup>8</sup> of Forty Days each: the Season of Lent, and the Season between Easter and Ascension. Both these periods of Forty Days are seasons of trial and struggle ending in Victory. The former terminates in the triumph of Christ, His conquest

<sup>6</sup> Phil. ii. 6—14.

<sup>7</sup> 2 Pet. i. 2—11.

<sup>8</sup> The period of Forty Days often recurs in Holy Scripture as a period symbolical of conflict terminating in peace and joy. See Augustine, Sermon de Ascensione, cclxiv.

over Sin, Satan, and the Grave, at His Resurrection. Then follows another period of Forty Days, which inculcates afresh the lessons of Lent with new warnings, encouragements, and assurances. Resurrection at Easter has its spiritual correlative in the Sacrament of Baptism. The Red Sea is passed, the Pilgrimage through the wilderness begins, with all its spiritual privileges, and its solemn judgments. These are presented to the eyes of the faithful in the services of the Church during that period<sup>9</sup>, which issues in the triumphant joys of the ASCENSION, which conducts to a loftier eminence than that of Easter, and is followed by the gift of the Holy Ghost at PENTECOST, and by the Vision of heavenly glory in the crowning Festival of TRINITY SUNDAY.

Thus the Church leads us up from one mountain-ridge, as it were, of spiritual elevation to another; till at length she lands us on the culminating eminence of heavenly glory before the Throne of God.

8. An examination of our liturgical services will show the justness of these observations. A minute analysis of them would be requisite to exhibit their truth in all its details. Suffice it to say, in the words of the late Poet Laureate<sup>1</sup>, that, as we pass on,

“the way before us lies

*Distinct with signs*, through which in set career,  
As through a *zodiac*, moves the ritual Year  
Of England's Church.”

The Year is truly said by him to be “*distinct with signs*,” and, as St. Paul reminds us, it is a characteristic of music to pre-

<sup>9</sup> See below, Hymns li. and lii., and the remarks prefixed to them.

<sup>1</sup> Eccles. Sonnets, Pt. iii. Son. xv.

serve *distinctness* of expression <sup>2</sup>. A Church Hymn-Book ought to endeavour, if we may so speak, to represent clearly and definitely each of the constellations of this spiritual Zodiac, in its true form and character, and to endeavour to give a harmonious voice to each of those spiritual constellations; so that, as at the Creation "the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy <sup>3</sup>," there may be a succession of sacred melodies sounding in the ear of faith, like the music of the spheres, throughout the whole course of the Christian Year, and the words of the Psalmist may be verified, "one day telleth another, and one night certifieth another; there is neither speech nor language, but their voices are heard among them; their sound is gone out into all lands, and their words into the ends of the world <sup>4</sup>."

9. Let us pass to another point.

A great part of the didactic work of the Church consists of that best kind of instruction,—teaching by *examples*.

This teaching is conveyed by means of the Collects and portions of Scripture appointed to be used upon her HOLY-DAYS, on which she praises God for the graces bestowed by Him upon the Saints, Apostles, Evangelists, and Martyrs,—and through them upon the whole Church.

Here, also, her wisdom is shown in endeavouring to instruct her people by appropriate lessons of edification. Little spiritual good is gained from vague generalities; and almost every character of every great Saint who is presented to us in Scripture, and is commemorated by the Church, communicates *some special* warning, admonition, or encouragement. Every SAINT'S DAY has its own peculiar moral. The Church has endeavoured to lay hold upon

<sup>2</sup> 1 Cor. xiv. 7.

<sup>3</sup> Job xxxviii. 7.

<sup>4</sup> Ps. xix. 2—4.

this, and to present it to her people. A Hymn-Book of the Church ought to conform itself to the mind of the Church, and to follow her example in this respect. A Church Hymn-Book ought not to be content with supplying *general Hymns on Martyrs*, and *general Hymns on Apostles and Evangelists*. These are like general exordiums of speeches, equally fitted to all, but not appropriate to any. But something more is requisite in a Church Hymn-Book. The peculiar teaching which each Festival supplies, and the special expression of thankfulness which each Festival prompts, ought to find a responsive echo in the Hymn of each of the Festivals of the Christian Year.

Here, also, another desideratum may be noted in our popular Hymnology, and it is much to be wished that this desideratum may be supplied. The attempts made in the present volume may at least serve the purpose of pointing to others what remains to be done in this respect.

10. The materials from which this volume has been composed, are, first, the Holy Scriptures; and, secondly, the writings of Christian Antiquity.

The Author has not endeavoured to *translate* any Ancient Hymns, but he has attempted to infuse something of their spirit into those which are here submitted to the reader.

The works of the early Christian Fathers have supplied him with many thoughts, images, and expressions; and he has rarely ventured on an attempt to compose a Hymn, without first endeavouring to ascertain how the same subject had been treated in the Poetry of the Ancient Church; which may be seen in *Clichtovei Elucidarium*, Paris, 1556, and more fully in *Daniel's Thesaurus Hymnologicus*, five volumes, 8vo., Lipsiæ, 1841—55. Some useful information on ancient Hymnology may be found in *Gavanti Thesaurus Rituum*, Tom. ii. sect. v. cap. vi. pp. 111—117.



11. He does not offer an apology to those who may perhaps regard the Hymns in this volume as of too *doctrinal* a character. It is certain that Christian Poetry ought to be a medium for the conveyance of Christian Doctrine. St. Paul exhorts the Colossians<sup>5</sup> “to *teach* and *admonish* one another in Psalms and Hymns and Spiritual Songs.” Ancient Heathen Lawgivers provided that their Codes should be set to music, in order that they might sink more deeply into the memories of the people. The early Christians, says the younger Pliny<sup>6</sup>, met together before day-break, in order to sing Hymns to Christ as God. The Hymns of ancient Christendom are replete with sound doctrine. The Church has wisely ordered that her *Creeds* should be sometimes *sung*. In fact, her Creeds are Hymns; they are her songs of victory, after her triumphs over Heresy,—like the songs of Moses and Miriam after the passage of the Red Sea. False teachers turned this practice of the Church to their own use. Paul of Samosata, Arius, and Apollinarius attempted to propagate their heresies by means of hymns. In no respect have the sectaries of modern times exerted more influence than in Hymnology. Ephraem Syrus wrote Hymns to counteract the bad effects of those of Bardesanes and Harmonius. The great Father of the African Church St. Augustine, endeavoured to guard his flock against Donatistic error by means of metrical Psalmody<sup>7</sup>. A Church, which foregoes the use of Hymns in her office of Teaching, neglects one of the most efficacious instruments for correcting error, and for disseminating

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<sup>5</sup> Col. iii. 16. See also Eph. v. 19.

<sup>6</sup> Epist. x. 97; and see S. Hippolytus in Euseb. v. 28, where Psalms and Hymns are mentioned as sung to Christ.

<sup>7</sup> In his *Psalmus Abecedarius contra partem Donati*: Opera, vol. ix. p. 42.

truth; as well as for ministering comfort and edification, especially to the poor.

The corruptions of the Church in doctrine showed themselves in a degenerate Hymnology. Some Hymns of great beauty were still produced in the twelfth century, especially by S. Bernard, and by Adam of S. Victor<sup>8</sup>. But on the whole, how great is the decline, both in style and matter<sup>9</sup>, in the sacred poetry of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries from that of the fourth and the fifth,—the poetry of S. Ambrose, S. Hilary, and Prudentius!

12. One of the greatest losses sustained by the Church of modern Christendom, especially in England, has arisen from the fact, that Hymnology has been allowed to fall into the hands of persons who had little reverence for the Authority and Teaching of the ancient Christian Church, and little acquaintance with her Literature.

The consequence has been, that the popular Hymnology of this country has been too often disfigured by many compositions blemished by unsound doctrine, and even by familiar

<sup>8</sup> Which may be seen in the work of Clichtoveus already quoted, and in the *Thesaurus Hymnologicus* of Daniel. Some of the choicest specimens of them, illustrated by an excellent commentary, will be found in the Dean of Westminster's *Sacred Latin Poetry*, London, 1849.

<sup>9</sup> This is illustrated in a striking manner by Mone's *Collection of Mediæval Hymns*, Friburg, 1853, in three volumes, of which only a part of the first volume contains Hymns to God; and all the rest of the work consists of Hymns to Angels and Saints. The Hymns to the Blessed Virgin fill an entire volume; and even in the small portion which are entitled "ad Deum," many are invocations of the Cross, or of the crown of thorns, face, and wounds of Christ. See vol. i. pp. 138—181.

irreverence, and rhapsodical fanaticism; or else it too often rambles on in desultory and unmeaning generalities, or sparkles with a glitter of tinsel imagery and verbal prettiness, or endeavours to charm the ear with a mere musical jingle of sweet sounds, not edifying the mind, or warming the heart, nor ministering to the glory of Him, to whom all Christian worship ought to be paid.

It was said by the great preacher, Dr. Isaac Barrow, that the personal and possessive pronouns *I* and *mine* ought never or very rarely to appear in a *sermon*. And this observation seems to be still more applicable to a *Hymn*. A Hymn is the collective voice of the whole congregation speaking to God, and singing His praise, or supplicating His grace. Every member of a Christian congregation is bound to profess his faith individually, and therefore every one says in the Creeds, "I believe." But "when ye *pray*" (is the precept of Christ) "say *our* Father<sup>1</sup>," and the primary object of prayer is God's glory,—not our own good. "Hallowed be Thy Name, Thy Kingdom come, Thy Will be done." The Lord's *prayer* may and ought to be a pattern also for *praise*. The Hymns of Holy Scripture are free from egotism. The Angels forget themselves in worshipping God. "Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord of Hosts, the whole Earth is full of His glory<sup>2</sup>." The Church triumphant thanks God for His great glory<sup>3</sup>, and while she duly remembers what the Lamb, who has been slain, has done

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<sup>1</sup> Matt. vi. 9.

<sup>2</sup> Isa. vi. 3.

<sup>3</sup> This characteristic of heavenly worship is admirably adopted into our own Eucharistic "Gloria in excelsis,"—"We give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory." S. Augustine's definition of a Hymn is,—"*Hymnus est cantus cum laude Dei; si cantas, et non laudas Deum, non dicis Hymnum; si laudas aliquid quod non pertinet ad laudem Dei, non dicis Hymnum;*" in Ps. 148.

for her, it is not by decomposing herself into individuals, and disintegrating herself into atoms, that she glorifies Him, but by an universal chorus of praise for the salvation He has wrought *for the whole company* of faithful people in every Nation under heaven. "Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed *us*<sup>4</sup> to God by Thy blood out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation, and hast made *us*<sup>4</sup> unto our God Kings and Priests."

One of the most striking differences between Ancient and Modern Hymns is this,—that the former are always *objective*, the latter are very often *subjective*. The former are distinguished by self-forgetfulness, the latter by self-consciousness. In the Ancient Hymns man is elevated to God; in the modern, God is too often depressed to man. In the former, the soul of the worshipper blends itself with the souls of all other worshippers throughout the whole of Christendom in every age, and is absorbed in contemplation of God, and rises in harmonious concert and in a glorious unison of adoration and praise to "the God of the Spirits of all flesh,"—the Father of all, the Redeemer of all, the Sanctifier of all. In modern hymns, the individual too often detaches and isolates himself from the body of the faithful; and in a spirit of sentimental selfishness obtrudes his own feelings concerning himself; and claiming, as it were, a monopoly of spiritual privileges for himself, makes it to be the theme of praise to God the Father of all, that He has had mercy on *him*, and to Christ the Saviour of the World, that He has died for *him*; and he comes forward to speak to God con-

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<sup>4</sup> Rev. v. 9, 10. The pronoun "*us*" is very doubtful, in both these verses, as may be seen by an examination of the manuscript authorities; in the former it ought probably to be *omitted*, in the latter it ought to be "*them*." This remark strengthens the observation made as to what may be called the *self-forgetfulness* of genuine worship.

cerning his own personal, private, spiritual state, with an individual assurance of self-congratulation, which sometimes seems to be not far removed from that of the Pharisee in the Gospel<sup>5</sup>; and he does this in *public* worship, in the house of God, and makes his own individuality to be as it were the axis around which all the congregation, and even the heavenly sphere itself, is made to<sup>6</sup> revolve!

<sup>5</sup> Luke xviii. 11.

<sup>6</sup> Specimens of modern Hymns of this character, adopted in some popular Manuals for *public* worship, may be seen in the following;

When *I* can read *my* title clear  
 To mansions in the skies,  
*I* bid farewell to every fear,  
 And *wipe my weeping eyes.*

\* \* \*

Then *I* can smile at Satan's rage,  
 And face a frowning world.

\* \* \*

When *I* survey the wondrous cross  
 On which the Prince of glory died,  
 My richest gems I count but loss,  
 And *pour contempt on all my pride.*

\* \* \*

Jesu, lover of *my* soul,  
 Let *me* to Thy bosom fly;

\* \* \*

Thou, O Christ, art *all I* want,  
 More than all in Thee *I* find.

\* \* \*

Object of *my* first desire,  
 Jesus crucified for *me.*

\* \* \*

If it should be objected in reply to these remarks, that the personal and possessive pronouns *I* and *my* are often found in the Psalms, it ought to be borne in mind, that the Psalms are words of the Holy Spirit Himself, speaking by a Prophet and a King, the Royal Ancestor of Christ, and generally uttering what he says, in the name of Christ<sup>7</sup> and of the Church, and collecting the whole body of the faithful in himself. Those pronouns, as used by David, serve for the most part to declare the *unity* of the Church *Universal*<sup>8</sup>.

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*I* hold the sacred book of God  
 To hear, and keep, and use it, free,  
 But holy Martyrs shed their blood  
 To win this Word of life for *me*.

In one modern Hymn, beginning "My God, the spring of all my joys," and consisting only of twelve lines, the pronouns *I* and *my* occur no less than eleven times!

If it should be alleged that the Morning and Evening Hymns of Bishop Ken are liable to a charge of egotism, it should be remembered that those Hymns are of a hortatory character, and were composed by him for private use, and not for public worship. See Anderdon's *Life of Bishop Ken*, i. 12. "As a crowning proof of his affection for Winchester Scholars, Ken composed three Hymns, for the Morning, Evening, and Midnight hours, little thinking that they would be handed down to the Church, and find a place in her Services."

<sup>7</sup> See Bp. Horne's Preface to his *Commentary on the Psalms*, pp. xli—xliv, ed. London, 1844.

<sup>8</sup> This is well expressed by Hengstenberg, who says on Psalm iii., "David coined for the Church the gold bestowed on himself." And, again, in his *Essay on the Designations, Contents, &c.*, of the Psalms, at the end of his third

In mediæval times the sacred Poetry of the Church declined in Catholicity, and tended more and more towards individualism. Some traces of this tendency may be seen in certain Hymns of S. Bernard <sup>9</sup>, and in one or two stanzas of the celebrated Christian poem “*Dies iræ, Dies illa* <sup>1</sup>,” which is probably not more ancient than the fifteenth century. And it is interesting and instructive to observe, how the idiosyncrasies of Mediævalism, as distinguished from Catholicism, in this and in many other respects, anticipated the peculiar characteristics of Methodism.

Such Hymns, however beautiful they may be, and

volume, he observes that “David was the organ of the Church, the man raised on high, the anointed of the God of Jacob; David, in whom the community is represented as its head . . . David describes himself in 2 Sam. xxiii. 1, 2, as speaking by the Spirit of God; and this was the principle declared by our Lord (Matt. xxii. 41—46), and our Lord’s reference to the Psalms (Luke xxi. 44) rests on the supposition that they were composed by Divine Inspiration, and had reference to Himself, and were therefore received into the Canon of the Church.”

<sup>9</sup> For example, that ascribed to him beginning,

“*Salve, mundi salutare,  
Salve, Salve, Jesu care,  
Cruci tuæ me aptare,*” &c.

Daniel, *Thes. Hymnol.* ii. 359, iv. 224; Mone, i. p. 162.

<sup>1</sup> Daniel ii. 103, v. p. 110. See especially the stanzas,

“*Recordare, Jesu pie,  
Quod sum causa tuæ viæ,  
Ne me perdas illâ die.  
Quærens me venisti lassus,  
Redemisti crucem passus,  
Tantus labor ne sit cassus.*”

however suitable for the religious exercises of the individual soul, in its private communings with God, ought, it would seem, to be rarely, if ever, brought forth in the public worship of the Sanctuary.

13. A few words may be here said upon the METRES of sacred Hymnology.

Here also we have something to learn, and something to lay aside.

For example, it was an ancient rhythmical principle, that the Tetrameter Trochaic of fifteen syllables should be specially employed on occasions where there is a sudden burst of feeling, after a patient waiting, or a continuous struggle. This Metre never finds its place at the beginning, but is reserved for a later period in the Drama, both Tragic and Comic, of the ancient Stage<sup>2</sup>. The long rapid sweep of this noble Metre, and the jubilant movement of the verse, render it very suitable for use on the great Festivals of the Christian Year, such as Easter and Ascension<sup>3</sup>, when, after severe trial, or quiet endurance, the Church is suddenly cheered by a glorious vision which gladdens her heart, and evokes a song of rapture from her lips.

But it may well admit of a doubt, whether this trochaic measure is appropriate at such solemn seasons as that of Advent, when the Church is meditating on the awful transactions of the Day of Judgment. And yet the Hymn

<sup>2</sup> Cp. Bentley's Pref. to his edition of Terence, p. v, "illud admonendum, ut a Trimetris (iambis) suas fabulas nostrum inchoâsse, ita semper Tetrametris (trochaicis) finiisse."

<sup>3</sup> It has therefore been employed on those Festivals in this Volume.



on the Second Advent, which is most familiar to English ears, is composed in a tetrameter trochaic broken into two parts, and rendered more joyful by double rhymes,—

“Lo! He comes with clouds descending,  
Once for favour'd sinners slain.”

The mention of this Hymn may introduce the remark that the magnificent ancient tetrameter trochaic of fifteen syllables, to which reference has just been made, has now unfortunately, but almost universally, been broken into two parts, the former consisting of eight, the latter of seven syllables. This bi-section of the verse,—which seems to have been occasioned by the exigencies of Printing, not being able to include the fifteen syllables in narrow double columns,—has been a serious evil to Hymnology. Let any one read a tetrameter trochaic of Æschylus, or of the Christian Poet Prudentius<sup>4</sup>, or of the glorious ancient Hymn “Pange, lingua<sup>5</sup>,” first as the Authors wrote them,

<sup>4</sup> e. g. his beautiful Cathemerinon ix.,—

“Da puer plectrum, choreis ut canam fidelibus  
Dulce carmen et melodum, gesta Christi insignia:  
Hunc camena nostra solum pangat, hunc laudet lyra.”

Thus the Hymn is very properly printed by Dressel in his recent edition of Prudentius, p. 53, ed. Lips. 1860. In some former editions of Prudentius each line is dismembered, for the convenience of printing.

<sup>5</sup> “Pange, lingua, gloriosi prælium certaminis,  
Et super crucis trophæo dic triumphum nobilem.”

See Clichtoveus, p. 30, where it is printed in double columns, and consequently broken up; but Daniel (*Thes. Hymnol.* i. p. 163) has judiciously restored it to its ancient tetrameter form.

in lines of fifteen syllables, and then let him break up each line into two parts, and he will immediately perceive how much he has lost both in sound and sense by this process of disruption. The majestic flow of the line which bore the reader onward, as on a smooth and rapid current, is suddenly checked, as by a reef or bar thrown across it.

It is remarkable that this ancient tetrameter trochaic, consecrated by the use of the early Christian Church, does not find a place in its genuine form, as far as the writer is aware, in any of the modern manuals of popular English Hymnology.

14. With regard to the Tunes to which the Hymns in this volume may be sung, it is obvious that if the Hymns are to be used in Public Worship, they must for the most part accommodate themselves to Tunes already known.

Happily the Church of England now possesses an ample collection of Hymn Tunes made or harmonized by eminent Composers. Almost all of the Hymns in the present publication may be sung to some Tune which may be found in those collections<sup>6</sup>; as will be seen in the INDEX of TUNES at the close of this Volume. For those Hymns which cannot be so matched, proper Tunes have been provided, which will be found in the APPENDIX; for which, and for other help, the Author is indebted to some dear friends.

In order, further, to adapt this Volume to congregational use, the original Hymns are followed by a SUPPLE-

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<sup>6</sup> Particularly in the valuable collections published by the Rev. W. Mercer, and in the Volume entitled "Hymns Ancient and Modern," compiled and arranged under the musical editorship of Mr. W. H. Monk; to which the writer is under special obligations.

MENT, which contains a collection of Hymns already received in our churches <sup>7</sup>.

If a proper use has been made in it of the materials supplied by the Holy Scriptures, and by the writings of Christian Antiquity, this work may not perhaps be altogether unprofitable in private religious exercises, and in schools, as well as in the Lord's House <sup>8</sup>.

This Volume is put forth with the approval of the Bishop of the Diocese in which almost all the Hymns which are now first published were composed. It is dedicated to the service of the Author and Giver of all good, Whose Name be ever blessed in the Church throughout the world, with a humble and earnest prayer that it may be made ministerial to His glory, and to the good of His Church, especially in this land; and it is put forth, in this the two hundredth Anniversary of the last revision of her Liturgy, in the hope that it may serve in some degree to place in a clearer light the blessings which this country has received from Him in her Book of Common Prayer.

*Lent, 1862.*

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<sup>7</sup> Many of the Hymns in the SUPPLEMENT are found in various collections, and the writer has not been able to identify their Authors. Three Hymns are due to one whose name is revered and beloved wherever the English language is known, the Author of the Christian Year. To him the writer offers his respectful thanks; and he makes similar acknowledgments to all others who are entitled to receive them at his hands.

<sup>8</sup> Some of the Hymns would be found too long to be used, except in portions, in Public Worship; but their length, as affording greater room for a religious train of thought, may not be without benefit, in private.

# CALENDAR OF HYMNS

FOR  
SUNDAYS, HOLYDAYS, AND OTHER  
OCCASIONS.

N.B. Some *other* Hymns, available for *Saints'-days*, may be found by consulting the "*Calendar for Week-days*," pp. xxxv.—xl.

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# CALENDAR OF HYMNS

FOR  
WEEK-DAYS.

The *foregoing* Calendar is applicable to *Sundays* and *Holy-days*.

The *following* Calendar is designed to show which of the Hymns in this Volume may be used on *week-days* respectively throughout the year.

*Portions* only of *some* of the Hymns specified in this Calendar will be found to be available on those days to which they are assigned in this Calendar.

The numerals in this Calendar refer to *Hymns, not pages*.

## JANUARY.

- |                                  |                  |                                   |                  |
|----------------------------------|------------------|-----------------------------------|------------------|
| 1. (Circumcision.)               | <i>Morn.</i>     | 17. <i>Morn.</i> 32.              | <i>Even.</i>     |
| 13, 14, 136.                     | <i>Even.</i>     | 18. <i>Morn.</i> 78, 97, 147.     | <i>Even.</i>     |
| 135, 137.                        |                  | 19. <i>Morn.</i> 24.              | <i>Even.</i>     |
| 2. <i>Morn.</i> 108, 190.        | <i>Even.</i>     | 20. <i>Morn.</i> 196.             | <i>Even.</i> 33. |
| 26.                              |                  | 21. <i>Morn.</i> 110.             | <i>Even.</i> 33. |
| 3. <i>Morn.</i> 11, 15, 44, 64.  |                  | 107.                              |                  |
| <i>Even.</i> 44.                 |                  | 22. <i>Morn.</i>                  | <i>Even.</i> 6.  |
| 4. <i>Morn.</i> 6, 16, 22, 38.   |                  | 23. <i>Morn.</i> 4, 36, 40.       | <i>Even.</i>     |
| 96, 128.                         | <i>Even.</i> 27. | 24. <i>Morn.</i> 79, 84.          | <i>Even.</i>     |
| 5. <i>Morn.</i> 31, 108.         | <i>Even.</i>     | 25. (Conversion of St. Paul.)     |                  |
| 13, 27.                          |                  | <i>Morn.</i> 89.                  | <i>Even.</i> 89. |
| 6. <i>Morn.</i> 15, 138.         | <i>Even.</i>     | 26. <i>Morn.</i>                  | <i>Even.</i>     |
| 18.                              |                  | 27. <i>Morn.</i> 41.              | <i>Even.</i>     |
| 7. <i>Morn.</i> 27.              | <i>Even.</i>     | 28. <i>Morn.</i> 126.             | <i>Even.</i>     |
| 8. <i>Morn.</i> 76, 197.         | <i>Even.</i>     | 29. <i>Morn.</i> 146.             | <i>Even.</i> 69. |
| 37, 66.                          |                  | 30. <i>Morn.</i> 39, 43, 44, 144. | <i>Even.</i>     |
| 9. <i>Morn.</i>                  | <i>Even.</i>     | 31. <i>Morn.</i> 45.              | <i>Even.</i> 59. |
| 10. <i>Morn.</i> 13, 19, 20, 21. |                  |                                   |                  |
| <i>Even.</i> 64.                 |                  |                                   |                  |
| 11. <i>Morn.</i> 85.             | <i>Even.</i>     |                                   |                  |
| 12. <i>Morn.</i> 147, 175.       | <i>Even.</i> 32. |                                   |                  |
| 13. <i>Morn.</i> 96, 115.        | <i>Even.</i>     |                                   |                  |
| 14. <i>Morn.</i>                 | <i>Even.</i> 28. |                                   |                  |
| 15. <i>Morn.</i> 22.             | <i>Even.</i>     |                                   |                  |
| 16. <i>Morn.</i> 34.             | <i>Even.</i>     |                                   |                  |

## FEBRUARY.

- |   |                  |
|---|------------------|
| 1. <i>Morn.</i> 6, 16, 19, 96.            |                  |
| 128.                                      | <i>Even.</i> 28. |
| 2. (Purification of Blessed Virgin Mary.) | <i>Morn.</i>     |
| 90.                                       | <i>Even.</i> 90. |
| 3. <i>Morn.</i> 152.                      | <i>Even.</i> 44. |
| 61, 111, 115.                             |                  |



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| 4. Morn. 20. 51. 69. Even.                     | 8. Morn. 4. 36. 70. Even. 79.   |
| 5. Morn. 21. 69. 85. Even.                     | 9. Morn. 84. Even.  |
| 6. Morn. 34. Even.                             | 10. Morn. 41. 126. Even.  |
| 7. Morn. 32. 52. Even. 72.                     | 11. Morn. 146. Even.  |
| 8. Morn. 34. 147. Even.                        | 12. Morn. 39. 43, 44. 144.<br>Even.   |
| 9. Morn. 24. Even.                             | 13. Morn. 46, 47. Even.<br>126.   |
| 10. Morn. 147. Even. 72.                       | 14. Morn. 94. 96. Even.   |
| 11. Morn. 4. 36. 40. Even.                     | 15. Morn. 18. 34. 62.<br>Even. 27.  |
| 12. Morn. 84. Even.                            | 16. Morn. 108. Even.  |
| 13. Morn. 41. 59. 146. Even.                   | 17. Morn. 82. Even.   |
| 14. Morn. 126. Even.                           | 18. Morn. 62. Even. 62.   |
| 15. Morn. 39. 43, 44. 51.<br>144. Even.        | 19. Morn. 7. 34. Even. 107.   |
| 16. Morn. 46, 47. 69. Even.<br>81.             | 20. Morn. Even.   |
| 17. Morn. 59. Even. 51.                        | 21. Morn. 32. Even.   |
| 18. Morn. 51. Even.                            | 22. Morn. Even. 67.   |
| 19. Morn. 8. 12, 13. 17.<br>90. Even.          | 23. Morn. 107. Even.  |
| 20. Morn. 6. 16. 96. 128.<br>Even.             | 24. Morn. 115. Even.  |
| 21. Morn. 31. Even.                            | 25. (Annunciation of Bless-<br>ed Virgin Mary.)<br>Morn. 92. 4. 36. 67.<br>163. Even. 92. |
| 22. Morn. 7. Even.                             | 26. Morn. Even.   |
| 23. Morn. 78. Even.                            | 27. Morn. 53. 160. Even.  |
| 24. (St. Matthias.) Morn.<br>19. 77. 91. Even. | 28. Morn. 25. 76. 108. Even.  |
| 25. Morn. 11. 21. 85.<br>Even. 52.             | 29. Morn. 53. Even.   |
| 26. Morn. 24. 147. Even.<br>53.                | 30. Morn. Even. 65.   |
| 27. Morn. 73. Even. 78, 79.                    | 31. Morn. 65. 146. Even.  |
| 28. Morn. 197. Even. 33. 81.                   |   |
| 29. Morn. Even. 28.                            |   |

## MARCH.

1. Morn. Even. 81.
2. Morn. Even. 89.
3. Morn. 147. Even. 136.
4. Morn. 63. Even.
5. Morn. 61. 128. Even.
6. Morn. 75. Even.
7. Morn. Even. 149.

## APRIL.

1. Morn. 39. 43, 44. 144.  
Even.
2. Morn. 46, 47, 48, 49.  
Even. 157.
3. Morn. 37. 97. Even. 157.
4. Morn. 55. 91. 104.  
Even. 56.
5. Morn. 57. Even. 37.
6. Morn. 104. Even.
7. Morn. 31. Even. 35.

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| 8. Morn. 59. Even.                         | 14. Morn. 46. Even. 113.                |
| 9. Morn. Even. 106. 173,<br>174.           | 15. Morn. 22. Even.                     |
| 10. Morn. 131. Even 136.                   | 16. Morn. 24. Even.                     |
| 11. Morn. Even. 106.                       | 17. Morn. 32. Even.                     |
| 12. Morn. 52. 89. Even.                    | 18. Morn. 74. 78. 147.<br>Even. 74.     |
| 13. Morn. 97. Even.                        | 19. Morn. 24. Even.                     |
| 14. Morn. Even.                            | 20. Morn. Even. 107.                    |
| 15. Morn. 98. Even.                        | 21. Morn. Even. 107.                    |
| 16. Morn. Even.                            | 22. Morn. 25. Even.                     |
| 17. Morn. 95. Even.                        | 23. Morn. 4. 36. 40. Even.              |
| 18. Morn. Even. 51.                        | 24. Morn. 79. 84. Even.                 |
| 19. Morn. Even. 27.                        | 25. Morn. Even.                         |
| 20. Morn. Even.                            | 26. Morn. 41. Even.                     |
| 21. Morn. Even. 70.                        | 27. Morn. 126. Even. 69.                |
| 22. Morn. Even. 24.                        | 28. Morn. 42. 146. Even.                |
| 23. Morn. Even. 51.                        | 29. Morn. 39. 43, 44. 59.<br>144. Even. |
| 24. Morn. Even. 27. 126.                   | 30. Morn. 46. Even. 28.                 |
| 25. (St. Mark.) Morn. 93.<br>89. Even. 93. | 31. Morn. 6. 16. 19. 96.<br>128. Even.  |
| 26. Morn. Even. 78.                        |   |
| 27. Morn. 67. Even.                        |   |
| 28. Morn. Even. 28. 59.                    |   |
| 29. Morn. 89. Even.                        |   |
| 30. Morn. 67. Even. 67.                    |   |

## MAY.

1. (St. Philip and St. James.)  
Morn. 94. Even. 94.
2. Morn. 89. Even.
3. Morn. 8. Even.
4. Morn. 11. 15. 16.  
Even 68.
5. Morn. 6. 164. 96. Even.
6. Morn. 7. Even. 68.
7. Morn. Even. 66.
8. Morn. 76. 197. Even.
9. Morn. Even. 64.
10. Morn. 19, 20, 21. Even.
11. Morn. 50. 85. Even. 59.
12. Morn. 147. 175. Even.
13. Morn. 96. Even.

## JUNE.

1. Morn. Even. 45. 115.
2. Morn. Even.
3. Morn. 20. 26. Even.
4. Morn. 21. 85. Even.
5. Morn. 34. Even. 72.
6. Morn. 32. Even.
7. Morn. 34. 147. Even.
8. Morn. 29. Even.
9. Morn. 147. Even.
10. Morn. 4. 36. 40. Even.
11. (St. Barnabas.) Morn.  
95. Even. 95.
12. Morn. 84. Even.
13. Morn. 41. 126. Even.
14. Morn. 146. Even.
15. Morn. 39. 43, 44. 144.  
Even. 81.
16. Morn. 46, 47. Even.
17. Morn. 92. Even.

18. *Morn.* 8. 12, 13. 17. 90.  
*Even.*  
 19. *Morn.* 6. 16. 96. 128.  
*Even.*  
 20. *Morn.* 113. *Even.*  
 21. *Morn.* 7. *Even.*  
 22. *Morn.* *Even.* 67. 78.  
 23. *Morn.* 19. 77. *Even.*  
 24. (St. John the Baptist.)  
*Morn.* 96. 164. *Even.*  
 96. 164.  
 25. *Morn.* 20, 21. 85. *Even.*  
 26. *Morn.* 24. 83. 147. *Even.*  
 27. *Morn.* 73. *Even.* 78, 79.  
 28. *Morn.* 197. *Even.* 33. 81.  
 29. (St. Peter.) *Morn.* 97.  
*Even.* 97.  
 30. *Morn.* *Even.* 81.

## JULY.

1. *Morn.* *Even.* 89.  
 2. *Morn.* 147. *Even.* 39.  
 50. 136.  
 3. *Morn.* 63. *Even.*  
 4. *Morn.* 61. *Even.*  
 5. *Morn.* 75. *Even.*  
 6. *Morn.* *Even.* 66.  
 7. *Morn.* 4. 36. 70. *Even.* 79.  
 8. *Morn.* 84. *Even.*  
 9. *Morn.* 41. 126. *Even.*  
 10. *Morn.* 146. *Even.*  
 11. *Morn.* 39. 43, 44. 144.  
*Even.*  
 12. *Morn.* 46, 47. *Even.* 126.  
 13. *Morn.* 94. 96. *Even.*  
 14. *Morn.* 18. *Even.* 27.  
 15. *Morn.* 96. 108. *Even.*  
 16. *Morn.* 82. *Even.*  
 17. *Morn.* 3. *Even.*  
 18. *Morn.* 7. 34. *Even.* 113.  
 175.  
 19. *Morn.* *Even.* 176.

20. *Morn.* 32. *Even.*  
 21. *Morn.* *Even.*  
 22. *Morn.* 63. 107. *Even.*  
 23. *Morn.* 115. *Even.*  
 24. *Morn.* 4. 36. *Even.*  
 25. (St. James the Apostle.)  
*Morn.* 99. *Even.* 99.  
 26. *Morn.* 160. *Even.*  
 27. *Morn.* 76. *Even.* 108.  
 28. *Morn.* 53. *Even.*  
 29. *Morn.* 86. *Even.*  
 30. *Morn.* 146. *Even.*  
 31. *Morn.* 39. 43, 44. 144.  
*Even.*

## AUGUST.

1. *Morn.* 46, 47, 48, 49.  
*Even.* 157.  
 2. *Morn.* 97. *Even.* 37. 157.  
 3. *Morn.* 7. 55. 91. 104.  
*Even.* 56.  
 4. *Morn.* 57. *Even.* 37.  
 5. *Morn.* 104. *Even.*  
 6. *Morn.* *Even.* 35.  
 7. *Morn.* *Even.* 43.  
 8. *Morn.* *Even.* 106.  
 9. *Morn.* 7. 131. *Even.*  
 167. 173, 174.  
 10. *Morn.* *Even.* 166. 181.  
 11. *Morn.* 52. 89. *Even.*  
 12. *Morn.* 97. *Even.*  
 13. *Morn.* 95. *Even.*  
 14. *Morn.* 98. *Even.*  
 15. *Morn.* 89. *Even.*  
 16. *Morn.* 95. *Even.*  
 17. *Morn.* *Even.* 51.  
 18. *Morn.* *Even.* 27.  
 19. *Morn.* *Even.* 181.  
 20. *Morn.* *Even.* 80.  
 21. *Morn.* *Even.* 24.  
 22. *Morn.* 80. *Even.*  
 23. *Morn.* *Even.* 27. 126.

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| <p>24. (St. Bartholomew.) <i>Morn.</i><br/>100. 89. <i>Even.</i> 100.</p> <p>25. <i>Morn.</i> <i>Even.</i></p> <p>26. <i>Morn.</i> <i>Even.</i> 28.</p> <p>27. <i>Morn.</i> 59. <i>Even.</i></p> <p>28. <i>Morn.</i> 89. <i>Even.</i></p> <p>29. <i>Morn.</i> <i>Even.</i></p> <p>30. <i>Morn.</i> 89. <i>Even.</i> 51.</p> <p>31. <i>Morn.</i> 8. <i>Even.</i></p> | <p>27. <i>Morn.</i> 46. 59. <i>Even.</i></p> <p>28. <i>Morn.</i> 6. 16. 19. 96.<br/>128. <i>Even.</i> 28.</p> <p>29. (St. Michael and all<br/>Angels.) <i>Morn.</i> 102.<br/>165. <i>Even.</i> 102. 165.</p> <p>30. <i>Morn.</i> 175. <i>Even.</i> 44.<br/>61. 111.</p> |
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## SEPTEMBER.

1. *Morn.* 11. 15, 16. *Even.*
2. *Morn.* 6. 96. 128. 164.  
*Even.*
3. *Morn.* 31. *Even.*
4. *Morn.* *Even.* 43.
5. *Morn.* 76. 197. *Even.*
6. *Morn.* 78. *Even.*
7. *Morn.* 19, 20, 21. *Even.*  
64.
8. *Morn.* 85. *Even.*
9. *Morn.* 147. 175. *Even.*
10. *Morn.* 96. *Even.*
11. *Morn.* *Even.* 28.
12. *Morn.* 22. *Even.*
13. *Morn.* 34. *Even.*
14. *Morn.* 32. *Even.*
15. *Morn.* 78. 147. *Even.*
16. *Morn.* 24. *Even.*
17. *Morn.* 107. *Even.*
18. *Morn.* *Even.* 107.
19. *Morn.* 25. *Even.*
20. *Morn.* 4. 36. 40. *Even.*
21. *Morn.* (St. Matthew the  
Apostle.) *Morn.* 101.  
79. 84. *Even.* 101.
22. *Morn.* *Even.*
23. *Morn.* 41. *Even.*
24. *Morn.* 126. *Even.*
25. *Morn.* 126. *Even.* 69.
26. *Morn.* 39. 43, 44. 144.  
*Even.* 90.

## OCTOBER.

1. *Morn.* 20. *Even.*
2. *Morn.* 21. 85. *Even.*
3. *Morn.* 34. *Even.*
4. *Morn.* 32. *Even.* 72.
5. *Morn.* 34. 147. *Even.*
6. *Morn.* 24. *Even.*
7. *Morn.* 147. *Even.*
8. *Morn.* 4. 36. 40. *Even.*
9. *Morn.* 84. *Even.*
10. *Morn.* 41. 126. *Even.*
11. *Morn.* 146. *Even.*
12. *Morn.* 39. 43, 44. 144.  
*Even.*
13. *Morn.* 46, 47. *Even.* 71. 81.
14. *Morn.* 92. *Even.*
15. *Morn.* 96. *Even.*
16. *Morn.* 8. 12, 13. 17. 90.  
*Even.*
17. *Morn.* 6. 16. 96. 128. *Even.*
18. (St. Luke the Evangelist.)  
*Morn.* 103. 31. *Even.*  
103.
19. *Morn.* 7. *Even.*
20. *Morn.* 78. 175. *Even.* 73.
21. *Morn.* 19. 77. *Even.*
22. *Morn.* 20, 21. 85. *Even.*
23. *Morn.* 24. 147. *Even.*
24. *Morn.* 73. *Even.* 78, 79.
25. *Morn.* 197. *Even.* 33. 81.
26. *Morn.* 76. *Even.* 81.
27. *Morn.* *Even.*
28. (St. Simon and St. Jude.)

*Morn.* 105. 147. *Even.*  
105.

29. *Morn.* 63. *Even.*  
30. *Morn.* 61. *Even.*  
31. *Morn.* 75. *Even.*

## NOVEMBER.

1. (All Saints.) *Morn.* 106.  
166, 167. *Even.* 168,  
169.  
2. *Morn.* *Even.* 66. 149.  
3. *Morn.* 4. 36. 70. *Even.* 79.  
4. *Morn.* 84. *Even.*  
5. *Morn.* 41. 126. *Even.*  
6. *Morn.* 146. *Even.*  
7. *Morn.* 39. 43, 44. 144.  
*Even.*  
8. *Morn.* 46, 47. *Even.* 126.  
9. *Morn.* 94. 96. *Even.*  
10. *Morn.* 18. *Even.* 27.  
11. *Morn.* 96. 108. *Even.*  
12. *Morn.* 7. 82. *Even.*  
13. *Morn.* 96. 124. *Even.*  
14. *Morn.* 34. *Even.* 175, 176.  
15. *Morn.* *Even.*  
16. *Morn.* 32. *Even.*  
17. *Morn.* *Even.*  
18. *Morn.* 62. 107. *Even.*  
19. *Morn.* 115. 117. *Even.*  
181.  
20. *Morn.* 4. 36. *Even.*  
21. *Morn.* 28. *Even.* 89.  
22. *Morn.* 160. *Even.*  
23. *Morn.* 76. 108. *Even.*  
24. *Morn.* 53. *Even.*  
25. *Morn.* 78. *Even.*  
26. *Morn.* 146. *Even.*  
27. *Morn.* 39. 43, 44. 144.  
*Even.*  
28. *Morn.* 46, 47, 48, 49.  
*Even.* 157.  
29. *Morn.* 95. 107. *Even.* 157.

30. (St. Andrew.) *Morn.* 55.  
87. 91. 104. *Even.* 56.

## DECEMBER.

1. *Morn.* 57. *Even.* 37.  
2. *Morn.* *Even.*  
3. *Morn.* *Even.* 35.  
4. *Morn.* *Even.* 43.  
5. *Morn.* *Even.* 106.  
6. *Morn.* *Even.* 166. 173,  
174. 181.  
7. *Morn.* 9. 131. *Even.*  
8. *Morn.* 52. *Even.*  
9. *Morn.* 89. *Even.*  
10. *Morn.* 97. *Even.*  
11. *Morn.* 95. *Even.*  
12. *Morn.* 98. *Even.*  
13. *Morn.* *Even.* 96.  
14. *Morn.* 95. *Even.* 51.  
15. *Morn.* *Even.* 28.  
16. *Morn.* *Even.* 181.  
17. *Morn.* *Even.* 97. 107. 176.  
18. *Morn.* *Even.* 24. 97.  
19. *Morn.* *Even.* 51.  
20. *Morn.* *Even.* 27. 124. 126.  
21. (St. Thomas.) *Morn.*  
88. *Even.* 88.  
22. *Morn.* 89. *Even.*  
23. *Morn.* *Even.* 28. 66.  
24. *Morn.* *Even.* 59.  
25. (Christmas Day.) *Morn.*  
8. 129, 130. *Even.*  
26. (St. Stephen.) *Morn.* 9.  
131. *Even.*  
27. (St. John the Evangelist.)  
*Morn.* 10. 132, 133.  
*Even.*  
28. (Innocents' Day.) *Morn.*  
11. 134. *Even.*  
29. *Morn.* 89. *Even.*  
30. *Morn.* 39. *Even.*  
31. *Morn.* 89. *Even.* 51.

# HYMNS

FOR

## SUNDAYS AND HOLYDAYS.

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### HYMN I.<sup>1</sup>

#### *SUNDAY.*

I.

O DAY of rest and gladness,  
O day of joy and light,  
O balm of care and sadness,  
Most beautiful, most bright ;  
On thee, the high and lowly,  
Through ages join'd in tune,  
Sing, HOLY, HOLY, HOLY,  
To the Great GOD TRIUNE.

2.

On thee, at the Creation,  
The Light first had its birth ;  
On thee for our salvation  
Christ rose from depths of earth ;

<sup>1</sup> For the *Tunes*, to which this Hymn, and those that follow, may be sung, see the LIST of TUNES at the end of this volume.

On thee our Lord victorious  
 The Spirit sent from Heaven ;  
 And thus on thee most glorious  
 A triple Light was given.

## 3.

Thou art a port protected  
 From storms that round us rise ;  
 A garden intersected  
 With streams of Paradise ;  
 Thou art a cooling fountain  
 In life's dry dreary sand ;  
 From thee, like Pisgah's <sup>2</sup> mountain,  
 We view our Promised Land.

## 4.

Thou art a holy ladder,  
 Where Angels go and come ;  
 Each Sunday finds us gladder,  
 Nearer to Heaven, our home.  
 A day of sweet refection  
 Thou art, a day of love ;  
 A day of Resurrection  
 From earth to things above.

## 5.

To-day on weary nations  
 The heavenly Manna falls ;  
 To holy convocations  
 The silver trumpet calls,  
 Where Gospel-light is glowing  
 With pure and radiant beams ;  
 And living water flowing  
 With soul-refreshing streams.

<sup>2</sup> Deut. xxxiv. 1—4.

6.

New graces ever gaining  
From this our day of rest,  
We reach the Rest remaining  
To spirits of the blest ;  
To Holy Ghost be praises,  
To Father and to Son ;  
The Church her voice upraises  
To Thee, blest Three in One.

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HYMN II.

*ADVENT*<sup>3</sup>.

*The First Advent.*

I.

SEE He comes ! whom every nation,  
Taught of God, desired to see,  
Fill'd with hope and expectation  
That He would their Saviour be.  
Sing, O sing with exultation,  
Haste we to our Father's home ;  
Peace, redemption, joy, salvation,  
Now from Heaven to earth are come.

<sup>3</sup> For a statement of the principles on which the following Hymns for *ADVENT* are composed and arranged, the reader is requested to refer to the Preface of this volume.

The three following Hymns may be used on any day in the season of Advent.

Other Hymns for Advent, derived from other sources, may be seen below, in the Supplement of this volume.



*The Second Advent.*

## 2.

See He comes! whom kings and sages,  
 Prophets, patriarchs of old,  
 Distant climes, and countless ages,  
 Waited eager to behold.  
 Sing, O sing with exultation,  
 Haste we to our Father's home;  
 Peace, redemption, joy, salvation,  
 Now from Heaven to earth are come.

## 3.

See the Lamb of God appearing,  
 God of God, from Heaven above!  
 See the Heavenly Bridegroom cheering  
 His dear Bride with words of love!  
 Glory to the Eternal Father,  
 Glory to the Incarnate Son,  
 Glory to the Holy Spirit,  
 Glory to the Three in One!

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 HYMN III.
*The Second Advent.*

## I.

THE Day is come, the solemn Day of Doom;  
 The Judge appears upon a shining cloud;  
 And all mankind are waken'd from the tomb  
 By the Archangel's trumpet, clear and loud.  
 The dead come forth; and all, both small and great,  
 Are summon'd to God's awful judgment-seat.

2.

Ten thousand Angels are around their Lord,  
Forth issues from His throne a fiery flood ;  
And with the mighty mandate of His word  
He separates the wicked from the good ;  
These on the right,—those on the other hand,—  
Waiting their everlasting sentence stand.

3.

Hide us, ye Hills, ye Mountains on us fall !  
With fear and piercing shrieks the guilty cry,  
And to the caves and rocks for succour call,  
Hide us, O hide us from His searching eye,  
O save us from the fury of His ire,  
From the undying Worm and Lake of Fire !

4.

But O what joys the Saints of God await !  
Bliss unalloy'd, and sunshine without night ;  
Christ opens wide to them His Palace-gate,  
And bids them drink of pleasures infinite ;  
God wipes all tears for ever from their eyes,  
And gives to them the Life that never dies.

5.

Thou Christ, who cam'st from Heaven our wounds  
to cure,  
And all the works of Satan to destroy,  
O purify us, Lord, as Thou art pure,  
That we may come to that unsullied joy,  
And fashion'd in Thy glorious image be,  
And, by Thy Grace Divine, be like to Thee !

## HYMN IV.

*The First and Second Advents compared*<sup>4</sup>.

## 1.

DAUGHTER of Zion<sup>5</sup>, shout with joy,  
Behold thy King! and see!  
Meek, riding on an ass, a foal,  
He comes! He comes to Thee!  
In the Lord's Name He comes! Hosannas sing,  
Daughter of Zion, shout! Behold thy King!

## 2.

The foal, untamed as yet, was tied;  
But the Apostles say,  
"The Lord has need of him;" they loose;  
Their garments on him lay;  
Palms strew the road, the Lord on him does ride,  
To Zion's gate, the Mother at His side.

## 3.

So, Lord, the Heathen World, untamed,  
Was bound by chains of sin,  
But loosed by Apostolic hands,  
To Zion enters in:

<sup>4</sup> This Hymn may be also used on the Sunday before Easter, Palm Sunday.

<sup>5</sup> See Matt. xxi. 1—13, the Gospel of the day; and compare Mark xi. 1—11. Luke xix. 29—44. John xii. 12—19.

O loose us, guide us, govern us, that we  
In Thy Jerusalem may ever be.

4.

Thou, Lord, who once didst meekly ride  
Upon the foal, art He  
Who rides upon the Heavens, the clouds  
Are chariots to Thee ;  
Thou on the wings of mighty winds dost fly,  
The Cherubim bear up Thy Majesty

5.

“ I saw <sup>6</sup> Heaven opened,” I beheld  
One on a white horse ride,  
Follow'd by Armies out of Heaven  
In white robes glorified ;  
His eyes like fire, their rays like flaming swords,  
His Name is KING of KINGS, and LORD of LORDS !

6.

Such at Thy Second Coming Thou,  
At the great awful Day ;  
O help us by Thy Spirit now  
Ill works to cast away,  
To walk in Love, as Children of the Light,  
And follow Thee in vestments pure and white.

<sup>6</sup> Rev. xix. 11.

## HYMN V.

*SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT.**Christ ever coming in Holy Scripture*<sup>7</sup>.

## 1.

LORD, who didst the Prophets teach  
 To prepare Thy way of old ;  
 And by Thy Apostles preach  
 Truths of wisdom manifold ;

## 2.

Teach us to behold Thee, Lord,  
 Present in the sacred Page,  
 Living WORD in Written Word ;  
 Coming thus to every age.

## 3.

Coming in King David's Psalms,  
 In Isaiah's trumpet-call,  
 In St. John's deep, quiet calms,  
 In the glowing fires of Paul.

## 4.

Coming brightly from afar  
 To the lands with darkness dim,  
 On the Evangelic car  
 Of Thy fourfold Cherubim<sup>8</sup>.

<sup>7</sup> See above, the Preface to this volume.

<sup>8</sup> Rev. iv. 6—8, and the notes in Dr. Wordsworth's edition of the Greek Testament.

5.

Thus, O blessed Lord, when we  
On Thy Holy Scriptures look,  
May we ever worship Thee,  
Coming in Thy sacred Book.

6.

So, when as a scroll is past  
Heaven, and Earth with all its strife,  
We may see our names at last  
Written in the Book of Life.

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HYMN VI.

*THIRD SUNDAY IN ADVENT* <sup>9</sup>.

*Christ ever coming in the Ministry of His Church.*

1.

“REpent, repent,” the Baptist cries,  
“Prepare,” for near is He  
Who with the Spirit does baptize,—  
The Incarnate Deity!  
I am the Voice,—He the Eternal WORD:  
I but a servant,—He the Almighty Lord.

2.

As Thou Thy Messenger didst send,  
O Lord, before Thy face,  
So send'st Thou ever, till the end,  
Thy Ministers of Grace:  
Thou comest in them, all they have is Thine;  
They are but channels,—Thou the Source Divine.

<sup>9</sup> The Hymn below for St. John the Baptist's Day, No. xcvi., may also be used on this day.

3.

O blessed Saviour, may we learn  
 Thee in Thy Church to see ;  
 Thee in Thy servants to discern,  
 And in them honour Thee ;  
 Thou at the Font and Altar, Lord, dost stand,  
 Tending, unseen, Thy people with Thy Hand.

4.

O may Thy Pastors faithful be,  
 And feed with wholesome food  
 Thy own dear Flock, redeem'd by Thee  
 With Thy most precious Blood.  
 So at Thy Second Coming we and they  
 May in Thy heavenly Fold be safe alway !

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 HYMN VII.

*FOURTH SUNDAY IN ADVENT.*

*Christ ever coming to His People in their Dangers and Distresses ;  
 see the Collect for the Day.*

1.

THE Galilean Fishers toil  
 All night, and nothing take <sup>10</sup> ;  
 But Jesus comes,—a wondrous spoil  
 Is lifted from the lake.

2.

Lord, when our labours are in vain,  
 And vain the help of men,  
 When fruitless is our care and pain,  
 Come, blessed Jesu, then !

<sup>10</sup> Luke v. 5.

3.

The night is dark, the surges fill  
The bark, the wild winds roar :  
But Jesus comes ; and all is still,—  
The ship is at the shore <sup>1</sup>.

4.

O Lord, when storms around us howl,  
And all is dark and drear,  
In all the tempests of the soul,  
O blessed Jesu, hear !

5.

A frail one thrice denying Thee  
Saw mercy in Thine eyes <sup>2</sup> ;  
The penitent upon the tree  
Was borne to Paradise <sup>3</sup>.

6.

In hours of sin and deep distress  
O show us, Lord, Thy face ;  
In penitential loneliness,  
O give us, Jesu, grace !

7.

The faithful few retire in fear  
To their closed upper room <sup>4</sup> ;  
But suddenly, with joyful cheer,  
They see their Master come.

8.

Lord, come to us, unloose our bands,  
And bid our terrors cease,

<sup>1</sup> John vi. 21.

<sup>2</sup> Luke xxii. 61.

<sup>3</sup> Luke xxiii. 43.

<sup>4</sup> John xx. 19. 26.



*Christmas Day.*

Lift over us Thy blessed Hands,  
 Speak, holy Jesu, Peace.

9.

In days, when Faith will scarce be found <sup>5</sup>,  
 And wolves be in the fold,  
 When sin and sorrow will abound,  
 And Charity wax cold <sup>6</sup>,

10.

Then hear Thy Saints, who to Thee pray  
 To bring them to their home ;  
 Hear, when the Bride and Spirit say <sup>7</sup>,  
 "Come, blessed Jesu, come !"

## HYMN VIII.

*CHRISTMAS DAY* <sup>8</sup>.

I.

SING, O sing this blessed Morn,  
 Unto us a Child is born,  
 Unto us a Son is given,  
 God Himself comes down from Heaven ;  
 Sing, O sing this blessed Morn,  
 Jesus Christ to-day is born.

<sup>5</sup> Luke xviii. 8.<sup>6</sup> Matt. xxiv. 12.<sup>7</sup> Rev. xxii. 17.<sup>8</sup> Other Hymns for Christmas, derived from other sources, may be seen below, in the Supplement of this volume.

2.

Jesus Christ, the King of kings,  
Maker of all worldly things,  
Now descends from Heaven to Earth,  
To restore us by His Birth ;  
Sing, O sing this blessed Morn,  
Jesus Christ to-day is born.

3.

God of God, and Light of Light,  
Comes with mercies infinite ;  
Joining in a wondrous plan  
Heaven to Earth, and God to Man ;  
Sing, O sing this blessed Morn,  
Jesus Christ to-day is born.

4.

God with us, Emmanuel,  
Deigns for ever now to dwell,  
And on Adam's fallen race  
Sheds the fulness of His Grace ;  
Sing, O sing this blessed Morn,  
Jesus Christ to-day is born.

5.

Truth and Mercy show their face,  
And with loving kiss embrace ;  
Righteousness looks down from Heaven,  
God is pleased, and Man forgiven ;  
Sing, O sing this blessed Morn,  
Jesus Christ to-day is born.

6.

God comes down that Man may rise,  
Lifted by Him to the skies ;

He is Son of Man, that we  
 By Him sons of God may be ;  
 Sing, O sing this blessed Morn,  
 Jesus Christ to-day is born.

7.

Human flesh is now become  
 Christ's abode, the Godhead's home ;  
 Royal Palace, sacred shrine  
 For the Majesty Divine ;  
 Sing, O sing this blessed Morn,  
 Jesus Christ to-day is born.

8.

Now we rise, from prison free ;  
 Now we march to victory,  
 Flags of triumph are unfurl'd ;  
 'Tis the Birthday of the World :  
 Sing, O sing this blessed Morn,  
 Jesus Christ to-day is born.

9.

Now behold the rising Sun  
 Has His glorious race begun ;  
 Now the Bridegroom from above  
 Weds the Bride, with heavenly love ;  
 Sing, O sing this blessed Morn,  
 Jesus Christ to-day is born.

10.

O renew us, Lord, we pray,  
 With Thy Spirit day by day ;  
 That we ever one may be  
 With the Father, and with Thee ;  
 Sing, O sing this blessed Morn,  
 Jesus Christ to-day is born.

HYMN IX.

ST. STEPHEN'S DAY<sup>9</sup>.

I.

To all the Saints of God on earth  
Their *death-day* is their day of *birth* ;  
Death is their Door of Life, the Sacred Way<sup>1</sup>  
By which they pass to realms of endless day.

2.

And whence do all the Saints derive  
The power, through which by death they live?  
From God made Flesh ; on Him their graces grow,  
From Him to them the living waters flow.

3.

We sang to God on yestermorn,  
When Jesus Christ for us was born ;  
And from His Birth the Saints their Birthdays date,  
And in the Saints their Lord we celebrate.

4.

To-day the first of Martyrs dies,  
And dying enters Paradise ;  
While foes are raging round, what gleams of grace  
Angelic shine on his transfigured face !

<sup>9</sup> On the relation of this Festival to Christmas Day, see the remarks in the Preface to this volume.

<sup>1</sup> As the "Via Sacra" at Rome was the road on which the Triumphal Processions passed to the Capitol; and as the "Via Sacra" at Athens was the road which led to the glorious Temple at Eleusis, and to those Mysteries in which

5.

While storms of stones around him fly,  
 His mind is anchor'd in the sky ;  
 "I see Heaven open'd, and at God's Right Hand  
 The Son of Man," he cries, "in glory stand."

6.

"Jesu, receive my soul," he says,  
 Kneels down, and then more loudly prays,  
 "Do not this sin in Thy remembrance keep"—  
 And when he thus had said, he fell asleep.

7.

Lord, when we suffer here for Thee,  
 Grant us Thy glorious Face to see,  
 And on the Spirit's wings of Faith and Love  
 Waft us from Earth to Light and Life above.

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 HYMN X.
*ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST'S DAY.*

I.

THE night is dark, the winds are high,  
 The billows loudly roar,  
 And beat upon the lofty cliffs  
 Of Patmos' <sup>2</sup> sea-girt shore ;  
 Where dwells a Prisoner for the Truth of Christ,  
 Aged, alone, the loved Evangelist.

even the Heathen endeavoured to display the bliss of another world.

<sup>2</sup> Rev. i. 9.

2.

Dark clouds of Error hover round  
The Church ; and fierce the shock  
Of Persecution, which assails  
Her everlasting Rock ;  
The Apostle waits in calmness and with ruth,  
A living Martyr to Eternal Truth.

3.

O blessed Saviour, Thou didst then  
Thy loved Disciple cheer  
With radiant visions, Thou to him  
In glory didst appear <sup>3</sup>,  
Clothed in majestic power ; and at Thy side,  
Pure from all earthly taint, the Church, Thy Bride.

4.

Thou, on whose bosom he did lean  
At Thy first Eucharist,  
Didst feed with wisdom from above  
The loved Evangelist ;  
Thou, after waiting long, didst give him rest,  
Making him sleep in peace upon Thy breast.

5.

O make us loyal to Thyself  
In danger and in strife ;  
Make us to bear in patient love  
The Martyrdom of Life ;  
So may we, Lord, in heavenly glory see  
A pure and bright Apocalypse of Thee !

<sup>3</sup> As described in the Apocalypse, or Book of Revelation.

## HYMN XI.

*THE INNOCENTS' DAY.*

## I.

HOLY Jesus, Mighty Lord,  
 Light of Light, Incarnate Word,  
 Who didst take our fleshly dress  
 In an Infant's helplessness,  
 And didst pass to Manhood's stage,  
 Consecrating every age <sup>4</sup> ;  
 Thou from whom all graces fall,  
 Be Thou worshipp'd, Lord, by all.

## 2.

Planets, as their race they run,  
 Drink their radiance from the sun ;  
 Saints receive their holiness  
 From the Sun of Righteousness.  
 He lit up St. Stephen's face,  
 Crown'd St. John's old age with grace,  
 Gilded life's first lineaments  
 In the Holy Innocents.

## 3.

At Thy Birth, Incarnate Lord,  
 They were slain by Herod's sword ;  
 But they, Lord, who for Thee died,  
 By Thy Birth were glorified ;  
 Thou, an Infant born, didst give  
 Life by which they dying live ;

<sup>4</sup> As St. Irenæus has observed.

Thou didst love them as Thine own,  
And didst set them near the Throne.

4-

Some, like Stephen, for Thee bleed,  
Martyrs both in will and deed ;  
John did Thy behests fulfil  
By the Martyrdom of Will ;  
Others yield their life-blood's price  
An unconscious sacrifice ;  
Thou, the Fountain of their Lights,  
Shin'st in all Thy satellites.

5.

Thou, who giv'st to Infants breath,  
Dost them beautify by death ;  
And hast woven in Thy crown  
These sweet flowers of Spring unblown ;  
Mortify in us and kill  
Whatsoe'er resists Thy will ;  
Make us Children, Lord, to be,  
Infants in simplicity.

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HYMN XII.

*SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS.*

I.

"GLORY be to God on high,  
Love to man, and peace on earth ;"  
Was the Hymn, which Angels sang,  
Blessed Saviour, at Thy Birth.



*Sunday after Christmas.*

2.

Thou, O Lord, our Teacher art,  
Lying in Thy cradle low,  
Preaching there to all the world  
What is best for all to know.

3.

God for us His only Son  
Sent from highest realms above ;  
Wondrous gift ! and surest sign  
Of a Heavenly Father's love.

4.

God's own Son, who made the world,  
Deign'd a little Child to be ;  
May we cast away all Pride,  
And be lowly, Lord, like Thee !

5.

God the Son our nature took,  
Joining Man to Deity ;  
Make us keep our bodies pure,  
And be holy, Lord, like Thee !

6.

God the Son has will'd us all  
Members of Himself to be ;  
Make us seek each other's weal,  
And be loving, Lord, like Thee !

7.

Glory to the Father give,  
Glory to the Spirit be,  
And to our Incarnate God,  
Glory ever, Lord, to Thee !

HYMN XIII.

*THE CIRCUMCISION OF CHRIST.*

I.

GIVER of Law is God's dear Son,  
And from all blemish free ;  
Yet deigns He to obey the Law,  
And circumcised to be.

2.

On this Eighth day, He who abides  
In everlasting bliss,  
Received the Heaven-taught Name, and now  
JEHOVAH JESUS is.

3.

O blessed JESUS, in that Name  
What beams of mercy shine !  
Rainbow of Hope, which God has set  
For our Salvation's sign.

4.

O holy wisdom, heavenly love !  
While Thy pure flesh does bleed,  
Thou, God's own Son, art manifest  
To be the Patriarch's Seed.

5.

Thus every Nation in Thyself  
Thou makest one to be ;  
All Adam's race are Abraham's sons,  
JESU, by Faith in Thee.

*New Year's Day.*

6.

O make us, like Thee, to obey ;  
 Give us Thy Spirit, Lord,  
 And circumcise our hearts, that we  
 May ever keep Thy Word.

7.

So, when the Dead shall rise, and all  
 Bow at Thy Name Divine,  
 Thou mayst, O Lord, our JESUS be,  
 And we for ever Thine !

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 HYMN XIV.
*NEW YEAR'S DAY.*

1.

ANOTHER Year has now begun  
 With silent pace its course to run ;  
 Let us our hearts and voices raise  
 To God in songs of prayer and praise.

2.

Accept our penitential tears,  
 O Lord, for sins of by-gone years ;  
 And with the Blood of Jesu spilt  
 O wash away Thy servants' guilt.

3.

Father, Thy bounteous love we bless,  
 For gifts and mercies numberless ;

For life and health, for grace and peace,  
And hope of joys that never cease.

4.

Our Days and Years decay and die,  
Mementos of Mortality ;  
Make us to see our own brief hours  
In falling leaves, and fading flowers.

5.

O Son of God, Thou Saviour dear,  
Teach us to walk as strangers here,  
With hearts in Heaven, that we may come  
To where Thou art, our Father's home.

6.

Make us to feel that Thou art nigh,  
We ever in our Master's eye,  
Mindful of that account to live,  
Which we to Thee, our Judge, must give.

7.

Thou, Christ, who makest all things new <sup>5</sup>,  
O give us hearts both pure and true,  
That each may shine a precious gem,  
Lord, in Thy New Jerusalem <sup>6</sup>.

8.

Grant us, O Comforter, Thy grace,  
And speed us on our earthly race,  
In body, spirit, and in soul,  
Right onward to the heavenly goal.

<sup>5</sup> Rev. xxi. 5.

<sup>6</sup> Rev. iii. 12 ; xxi. 19.

9.

Blest Three in One, to Thee we pray,  
 Defend, and guide us on our way ;  
 That we at last with joy may see  
 The New Year of Eternity.

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 HYMN XV.

*THE EPIPHANY<sup>1</sup>, OR THE MANIFESTATION  
 OF CHRIST TO THE GENTILES.*

1.

THE Heavens declare Thy Glory, Lord,  
 Thy Love is written in Thy Word ;  
 And we behold Thy blessed Face  
 In works of Power, and words of Grace ;  
 We see Thee, Lord, whene'er we look  
 In Nature, and in Scripture's Book.

2.

Thy own prophetic Word of old  
 Thy future birth-place had foretold<sup>8</sup> ;  
 That Word's fulfilment now is graven  
 In the bespangled page of Heaven ;

<sup>1</sup> For a statement of the principles upon which the following Hymns for Epiphany and the Sundays in this season are composed and arranged, the reader is requested to refer to the Preface.

Other Hymns for the Epiphany season, derived from other sources, may be seen below, in the Supplement of this volume.

<sup>8</sup> Micah v. 2.

The Star proclaims of David's stem  
The King new-born at Bethlehem.

3.

The Gentile Sages from afar  
Follow the leading of the Star ;  
To Judah come ; the heavenly ray  
Of Prophecy then points the way ;  
They see the Star again appear ;  
How great their joy ! for Thou art here !

4.

Not stagger'd by Thy low estate—  
To sense how low, to faith how great !—  
Myrrh, Frankincense, and Gold they bring  
To Thee as Man, as Lord, and King ;  
To Thee they open all their store,  
And, in the Child, the God adore.

5.

Lord, make us with keen eye to heed  
All lights, by which Thou wouldst us lead ;  
Help us to toil o'er plain and hill,  
In glad obedience to Thy Will ;  
To see by Faith and humbly fall,  
And give to Thee, who givest all.

6.

Thou first to Gentiles wast display'd  
An Infant in a cradle laid ;  
But all shall see Thee on Thy Throne,  
And Thee their Judge and King shall own ;  
All Kings before Thee shall fall low,  
And every knee to Jesus bow.

## 7.

Lord, may the Isles Thy Law receive,  
 And they, who know Thee not, believe ;  
 Arise, and on the Nations shine ;  
 Thy Preachers fill with Grace Divine ;  
 That all the World at length may see  
 The Light of Thine Epiphany.

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 HYMN XVI.
*THE BAPTISM OF CHRIST*<sup>9</sup>.

## 1.

“ I NEED to be baptized of Thee,  
 And comest Thou, O Lord, to me,  
     The Greater to the less ?”  
 “ Be it so now, it is our will,  
 Thus it befits us to fulfil  
     The Law of Righteousness.”

## 2.

The heavens are open'd, from above  
 Glides down to Thee the holy Dove  
     And gently lights upon ;  
 And hark ! from parted skies a Voice,  
 “ See Him in whom I do rejoice,  
     My own beloved Son.”

<sup>9</sup> The Hymn for the Second Sunday after Epiphany, on the Marriage of Cana, may be used on the Evening of this Day ; the Second Lesson being from John ii., which relates the history of that Marriage Feast.

3.

Messiah now by Heaven confest  
To Israel is manifest ;  
Therefore rejoice and sing ;  
Behold Him by the Father own'd,  
By the anointing Spirit crown'd,  
Our Prophet, Priest, and King.

4.

Almighty Father, who, that we  
The sons of God in Christ might be,  
Thy only Son didst give,  
In Him accept us, keep us Thine,  
O fill us with Thy Love divine,  
That we in Him may live.

5.

O Thou, who didst not John despise,  
But bad'st Thy servant Thee baptize,  
So teach us to obey ;  
Thou, who didst purify the wave,  
And sanctify what did Thee lave,  
Our sins to wash away,

6.

Help us, O Lord, with quicken'd eye  
To mark, with ready will comply,  
With loving heart believe ;  
In Thine appointed means of Grace  
To see the lustre of Thy Face,  
And Thee in them receive.



*First Sunday*

7.

Thou, Holy Ghost, who, when the Earth  
 At first was hastening to its birth,  
 Didst on the waters move <sup>10</sup>,  
 And on our Second Adam fall,  
 And stream in unction on us all,  
 O bless us, Holy Dove!

8.

To Father, Lord of power and might,  
 Fountain of Love, and Source of Light,  
 And to the Incarnate Son,  
 And Spirit, who warms us with His rays,  
 Be glory ;—everlasting Praise  
 Be to the Three in One.

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 HYMN XVII.
*FIRST SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.*

*Christ manifest as a Child among the Doctors in the Temple ;  
 as seen in the Gospel of this Day.*

I.

· AMID the Doctors of the Law  
 In Childhood Jesus sits,  
 And to be catechized by them  
 In lowliness submits.

<sup>10</sup> Gen. i. 2.

2.

“Son,” Mary says, “O why on us  
This load of sadness bring?  
Thy Father, know’st Thou not, and I  
Have sought Thee, sorrowing?”

3.

Lift up thy heart, thou Mother dear,  
Lift up thine eye and see  
In Him, who is indeed thy Son,  
The Incarnate Deity.

4.

His Father dwells in Heaven; He comes  
His counsel to fulfil,  
And sitting in the Temple here  
He does His Father’s Will.

5.

O Child most meek, Eternal Word,  
Enlighten us, that we  
May see Thy Mother’s Lord and King,  
Creation’s God, in Thee.

6

To Nazareth He goes, when first  
To God that duty done;  
With Mary and with Joseph dwells  
A reverential Son.

7.

O bless’d Obedience! may we walk  
Like Thee, in life and death,  
Begin with God,—then gladly serve  
In lowly Nazareth.

## HYMN XVIII.

## SECOND SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

*The Manifestation of Christ's Godhead at the Marriage of  
Cana, in the Gospel of this day.*

## 1.

"THEY have no wine," Christ's Mother says,—  
But wouldst thou Him command  
To work as God, who did thee make  
And all things, by His Hand?  
Woman, thy womanhood remember now,  
Not Mother of Christ's Deity art thou.

## 2.

His hour is not yet come; as God  
He has no hour; but He,  
As Man, His suffering hour will have,  
When hanging on the tree;  
There when His sorrowing Mother He shall see,  
He then with filial love will comfort thee<sup>1</sup>.

## 3.

"The waterpots with water fill,  
Draw out." By Will Divine  
The Water has its nature changed,  
And reddens into Wine.  
At Cana's Marriage Feast a willing Guest  
Thus Jesus did His Godhead manifest.

<sup>1</sup> John xix. 26.

4.

O Lord, by Thine Almighty power  
Working in shower and shine,  
Purple and golden clusters hang  
Upon the fruitful Vine ;  
Thou, Son of God, art walking in our fields,  
Giving to earth all increase that it yields !

5.

Thou, Lord, to take our human flesh  
By Thine own Father sent,  
And joining us to God, hast changed  
Our natural element ;  
Thou, Christ, hast fill'd by power and grace divine  
Our waterpots of stone with heavenly Wine.

6.

Thou, Lord, the Bridegroom from on high,  
Hast to our Cana come ;  
Thy Church Thou lodgest near Thine heart,  
And mak'st Thyself her home ;  
O keep us Thine by faith and love, that we  
Guests at Thy Marriage-Feast in Heaven may be.

7.

To Father, who the Son did send,  
To Son, who came in love,  
To Spirit who on God made flesh  
Descended from above,  
Honour, and blessing, praise and glory be ;  
To One Eternal God, and Persons Three.

## HYMN XIX.

## THIRD SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

*Christ manifest in the Flesh as the Physician of Body and Soul :  
as seen in the Gospel of the Day.*

1.

Down from the Mountain Jesus came,  
And stretching forth His Hand,  
"Be clean," He said : the Leper then  
Was cleansed at His command.

2.

Our Nature was defiled by Sin,  
But God from Heaven came down ;  
Stretch'd forth His Hand, our Nature touch'd,  
And join'd it to His own.

3.

O God, made manifest in flesh,  
We render thanks to Thee ;  
O great Physician, Thou hast cleansed  
A World from Leprosy.

4.

The Gentile Captain comes in faith ;  
Thou blessest his appeal ;  
Far off as Man, but near as God,  
Thou dost his servant heal.

5.

Fever and Plague serve in Thy Camp,  
They are Thy Soldiers, Lord,  
And when to Health Thou sayest, "Come,"  
It cometh at Thy Word.

6.

Stretch forth Thy Hand, and heal us, Lord,  
In body and in soul ;  
From sickness and from taint of sin  
Cleanse us, and make us whole.

7.

To God, and to the Incarnate Son,  
Who rescued us when lost ;  
Be glory now and evermore,  
And to the Holy Ghost.

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HYMN XX.

*FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.*

*Christ manifest in the Flesh, delivering from Danger in Body  
and Soul ; as seen in the Gospel of the Day.*

1.

THE winds and billows wildly roar,  
We founder in the deep ;  
Our bark is frail, far off the shore,  
And Jesus is asleep.

2.

“ Save us, we perish, Lord,” they cry ;  
“ To Thee we fly for aid.  
“ Awake ! awake ! ” they say ; — But why  
So faithless and afraid ?

D

3.

His Head is pillow'd at the stern,  
As Man He is asleep ;  
As God He all things does discern,  
And endless vigils keep.

4.

He does the Elements control ;  
By His Almighty Will  
The angry waves their surges roll ;  
And at His Word are still.

5.

O ye, who in the Church's Bark  
O'er life's rough ocean sail,  
When all around is drear and dark,  
And human efforts fail ;

6.

Do not, with rude, irreverent hands,  
And coward faithlessness,  
Touch Him, who winds and waves commands ;  
But wait in quietness.

7.

O never, never, when distress,  
To doubtful means resort ;  
Christ's Bark, when on the billow's crest,  
Is safe as in the port.

HYMN XXI.

*The same Subject continued.*

*With the Gospel (Matt. viii. 28) compare Mark v. 1, &c.,  
Luke viii. 26, &c.*

I.

ONE with a legion of foul fiends possess'd,  
Who a fierce wanderer in dark tombs had been,  
Now rescued from those fiends, with mien composed,  
Sitting in peace at Jesu's feet is seen.

2.

Once, a lost World, to Satan's power a prey,  
In Sin's dark tombs and desert caves did roam ;  
But Jesus came, freed it from Satan's grasp,  
Clothed it, and placed it in a peaceful home.

3.

Lord, when we wander in wild lonely ways,  
With moody minds, by troubled thoughts distrest,  
O come to us, reclaim us with Thy grace,  
O place us at Thy feet, and give us rest.

4.

The unclean herd was feeding on the hill :  
The Devils disposses't, by leave of Thee,  
Enter the swine, and with a whirlwind's force  
Whelm the two thousand headlong in the sea.

5.

O save us, Lord, from Satan and his doom,  
The Lake of Fire, that terrible abyss ;  
O cleanse us, Lord, that we may dwell with Thee  
In the pure regions of eternal bliss.

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## HYMN XXII.

## FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

*Christ manifest in the Flesh, overruling Evil for Good, and bringing Good out of Evil, in the World and in the Church, as seen in the Gospel of the Day.*

## 1.

God, when the heavens and earth were made,  
Pronounced them very good ;  
To Man, free-born, all fruits He gave,  
Save of one Tree, for food.

## 2.

Eve by the Serpent was beguiled,  
And tempted Man to eat ;  
And now they wanderers are, exiled  
From Eden's happy seat.

## 3.

Satan by Woman work'd our woe ;  
And Man was captive led ;  
But God in Man, the Woman's Seed,  
Has bruised the Serpent's head.

## 4.

God's own dear Son, that all might live,  
His soul to death did yield ;  
He sows the good seed of His Word  
In the whole World—His Field <sup>2</sup>.

<sup>2</sup> Matt. xiii. 38.

5.

But men, who should be watchful, sleep;  
Then comes our ghostly Foe,  
Sows Tares of Error in the Field,  
And with the Wheat they grow.

6.

Shall we uproot the Tares, O Lord?  
No: Do not antedate  
The Day of Doom—the Harvest Day;  
But wait, in patience wait.

7.

The mingled Field a seed-plot is,  
A consecrated ground,  
In which all Christian Virtues grow,  
All heavenly Fruits abound.

8.

Be not provoked to quit the Field;  
In gentle meekness live;  
The Field is Christ's; no other soil  
Can Grace and Glory give.

9.

The trial of the searching Time  
May make thy Faith more bright;  
The Gloom of Error round thee spread  
May manifest thy Light.

10.

With Tares ye are, but be not Tares;  
Love sinners—not their sins;  
Trust God; where human labour ends  
Omnipotence begins.

## 11.

Love sweetens all life's bitter streams  
 By casting in the wood  
 Of Jesu's cross<sup>3</sup>; unharm'd by ill  
 It conquers ill with good.

## 12.

The Tares may exercise the Wheat  
 To bear, and to forbear;  
 The Tares to Wheat may changed be,  
 By Faith, and Love, and Prayer.

## 13.

He who at Passover<sup>4</sup> denied,  
 At Pentecost did teach;  
 He who now persecutes, as Saul,  
 May become Paul, and preach.

## 14.

The Tares proclaim the future Day,  
 They pre-announce the End,  
 When Christ, the Lord, shall root them up,  
 And all things that offend.

## 15.

Lord, in that Day, when for the fire  
 The Tares shall sever'd be,  
 May we be garner'd in the Barn,  
 The heavenly Barn, by Thee.

<sup>3</sup> See Exod. xv. 23. 25 : the waters of Marah. S. Jerom. In Mansion. v. : "His aquis si immittitur confessio crucis et Dominicæ Passionis sacramenta jungantur, omne quod impotabile et triste videbatur, vertitur in dulcedinem."

<sup>4</sup> Matt. xxvi. 69—75. Acts ii. 14.

HYMN XXIII.

SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

*Recapitulation of the Subjects presented in the Services of former weeks throughout the season of Epiphany; and Anticipation of the future great and glorious Epiphany, at which Christ will appear again, to judge the World.*

1.

Songs of thankfulness and praise,  
Jesu, Lord, to Thee we raise;  
Manifested by the Star  
To the Sages from afar;  
Branch of Royal David's stem  
In Thy Birth at Bethlehem.  
Anthems be to Thee address,  
God in Man made manifest.

2.

Manifest at Jordan's stream,  
Prophet, Priest, and King supreme;  
And at Cana Wedding-Guest,  
In Thy Godhead manifest;  
Manifest in power Divine,  
Changing Water into Wine;  
Anthems be to Thee address,  
God in Man made manifest.

3.

Manifest in making whole  
Palsied limbs and fainting soul;  
Manifest in valiant fight,  
Quelling all the Devil's might;

Manifest in gracious will,  
 Ever bringing good from ill ;  
 Anthems be to Thee address,  
 God in Man made manifest.

4-

Sun and Moon shall darken'd be,  
 Stars shall fall, the heavens shall flee ;  
 Christ will then like lightning shine,  
 All will see His glorious Sign :  
 All will then the Trumpet hear ;  
 All will see the Judge appear.  
 Thou by all wilt be confest,  
 God in Man made manifest.

5.

Grant us grace to see Thee, Lord,  
 Mirror'd in Thy holy Word ;  
 May we imitate Thee now,  
 And be pure, as pure art Thou ;  
 That we like to Thee may be  
 At Thy great Epiphany ;  
 And may praise Thee, ever blest,  
 God in Man made manifest.

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 HYMN XXIV.

*The Transfiguration : a Revelation of Christ's Glory at His  
 future great Epiphany, or Re-appearing ; and of the future  
 glorified Bodies of the Saints.*

I.

AT Thy Transfiguration, Lord,  
 Bright, as the sun, did glow

Thy countenance ; Thy raiment shone  
And glisten'd, as the snow.

2.

With Thee, in glory, Moses was ;  
And that prophetic Seer <sup>5</sup>,—  
Who in a fiery car to Heaven  
Was rapt,—did re-appear.

3.

Moses, the Giver of the Law,  
Was with Elijah there ;  
And by the Apostolic three <sup>6</sup>  
They recognizéd were.

4.

Blest Vision ! they who, Lord, are Thine  
In faith, while here below,  
Will be for ever Thine in bliss ;  
And will each other know.

5.

Although their bodies hid from men,  
Like that of Moses <sup>7</sup>, be ;  
Scatter'd to winds, consumed in flame,  
Or whelméd in the sea ;

6.

Yet Thou dost count the dust of each ;  
And at Thy Trumpet's call,  
All bodies will again appear ;  
And each be seen by all.

<sup>5</sup> Elias. See Matt. xvii. 2 ; Mark ix. 4 ; Luke ix. 29, 30.

<sup>6</sup> St. Peter, St. James, and St. John. <sup>7</sup> Deut. xxxiv. 6.

7.

At Thy Transfiguration, Lord,  
 Gleams of that light Divine  
 Were seen, with which Thy blessed Saints  
 Will ever with Thee shine.

8.

When Moses and Elias then  
 Conversed with Thee, the theme  
 Was Thine own precious Death <sup>8</sup>, with which  
 Thou wouldst the World redeem.

9.

Mysterious converse! To Thy Cross  
 The Saints their graces owe;  
 Thy Cross the fountain is of light,  
 From which their glories flow.

10.

The streams of precious Blood which gush'd  
 There from Thy wounded side,  
 They cleanse Thy Church from earthly taint;  
 And sanctify the Bride.

11.

The splendours of her future bliss  
 Are purchased by Thy Death;  
 The Crown of thorns that gall'd Thy brow,  
 It weaves her bridal wreath.

12.

To Father and to Holy Ghost,  
 And, Lamb of God, to Thee,  
 Who grace and glory dost bestow,  
 Eternal praises be!

<sup>8</sup> Luke ix. 31.

HYMN XXV.

SEPTUAGESIMA.

*The Creation ; and Fall of Man ; and Institution of Marriage ; as seen in the First Lesson of this Day.*

*Necessity of human labour, but all its efficacy and reward are due to Divine Grace ; as taught in the Gospel of the Day.*

1.

HOLY, Holy, Holy Lord,  
Maker of this worldly frame ;  
Let Thy creatures ever sing  
Hallelujahs to Thy Name.

2.

Thou didst Man from earth create  
In Thine Image, by Thy Word,  
Thou didst life into him breathe,  
Making him Creation's lord.

3.

And, when Man was laid asleep,  
Thou didst fashion from his side  
Mother of all living—Eve ;  
And didst give her as his Bride.

4.

They by disobedience fell,  
But Thou then didst promise, Lord,  
That Mankind again should rise,  
By the Woman's Seed, restor'd.

5.

Christ, the Woman's Seed, is born ;  
Christ, the Second Adam, gives



Peace and Pardon, by His death,  
Man, anew created, lives.

## 6.

And from Him, who sleeps in death,  
Streams of Blood and Water flow ;  
To those Streams, the Church, His Eve,  
Does her life and glory owe.

## 7.

We are in Thy Vineyard, Lord ;  
Thou dost us in Eden place ;  
We must labour, but the fruit  
Is the guerdon of Thy Grace.

## 8.

Nothing have we, Thine are all  
Showers that water, suns that shine ;  
Thine be all the Glory, Lord,  
All we are and do is Thine.

---

 HYMN XXVI.
*SEXAGESIMA.*

*The Fall. Man's expulsion from Paradise, as related in the  
First Lesson of this Morning ; and the Parable of the  
Sower, in the Gospel.*

## I.

THERE was of old a Place,  
A happy Place and fair ;  
No weeds did it deface,  
No barren nook was there.

2.

But in that lovely spot,  
Which blossom'd as the rose,  
Where weeds and thorns were not,  
Now many a bramble grows.

3.

Man's heart at first was free  
From weeds of sin and vice ;  
And planted, Lord, by Thee,  
It bloom'd like Paradise.

4.

But now that Garden fair  
With thorns is overgrown ;  
Oft, as the wayside, bare,  
And harder oft than stone.

5.

O grant us, Lord, Thy grace,  
And help our weary toil,  
To clear this tangled place,  
And purge the weed-grown soil.

6.

With genial showers do Thou  
Soften our rocky parts ;  
In fruitful furrows plough  
The wayside of our hearts.

7.

The good Seed of Thy Word  
With firm and deep-set root,  
May we retain, O Lord,  
And bring forth timely fruit.

## 8.

So may again,—made free  
 From weeds of sin and vice,—  
 Our hearts Thy Eden be,  
 And bloom like Paradise.

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## HYMN XXVII.

*Another for SEXAGESIMA and QUINQUAGESIMA.*

*Warning to flee God's Judgments, and to accept His Means of Grace, though slighted and derided by the World: with reference to the History of the Ark, and of the Flood, as related in the First Lessons of this Season.*

## 1.

“It will not come, it will not come;”  
 They reckon not of the Flood.  
 And wherefore with such weary toil  
 Build up that pile of wood?  
 How should thine Ark e'er reach the sea?  
 How on this midland floated be?

## 2.

The sea's great gulphs are broken up;  
 Heaven's windows open'd are;  
 For forty days the rain prevails;  
 The Mountains disappear.  
 The faithless die; the Ark, their scorn,  
 Safe on the Flood, their grave, is borne.

3.

Lord, give us willing hearts to hear  
Not the World's voice, but Thine,  
To fear Thy Warnings, and to love  
Thy means of Grace Divine ;  
Enter Thine Ark, and there abide,  
Unscared by wind and foaming tide.

4.

So when another Flood shall come,—  
Not Water, but of Fire,—  
When in the billowy surge of flame  
All nature shall expire,  
We in Thy heavenly Ark may be,  
Anchor'd on Ararat with Thee.

---

HYMN XXVIII.

QUINQUAGESIMA.

*The Grace of Charity, or Love, as described in the Epistle.*

1.

GRACIOUS Spirit, Holy Ghost,  
Taught by Thee, we covet most<sup>9</sup>  
Of Thy gifts at Pentecost,  
Holy, heavenly Love.

2.

Faith, that mountains could remove,  
Tongues of earth or Heaven above,  
Knowledge—all things—empty prove,  
Without heavenly Love.

<sup>9</sup> "Covet earnestly the best gifts, and yet show I unto you a more excellent way."—1 Cor. xii. 31.

3.

Though I as a Martyr bleed,  
Give my goods the poor to feed,  
All is vain—if Love I need ;  
Therefore, Give me Love.

4.

Love is kind, and suffers long,  
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,  
Love than death itself more strong ;  
Therefore, Give us Love.

5.

Prophecy will fade away,  
Melting in the light of day ;  
Love will ever with us stay ;  
Therefore, Give us Love.

6.

Faith will vanish into sight ;  
Hope be emptied in delight ;  
Love in Heaven will shine more bright ;  
Therefore, Give us Love.

7.

Faith and Hope and Love we see  
Joining hand in hand agree ;  
But the greatest of the three,  
And the best, is Love.

8.

From the overshadowing  
Of Thy gold and silver wing,  
Shed on us, who to Thee sing,  
Holy, heavenly Love.

HYMN XXIX.

*ASH WEDNESDAY* <sup>1</sup>.

1.

In sorrow and distress,  
To Thee, O Lord, we fly;  
In penitential lowliness  
To Thee for mercy cry.

2.

Mercy, O Mercy, Lord;  
From Thee we have our breath:  
We read it written in Thy Word,  
"God willeth not your death."

3.

"God gave His Only Son  
Your sins to take away;  
And God's dear Son to Heaven is gone  
On your behalf to pray."

4.

By Thine own love we plead,  
O hearken to our prayer;  
By Him, who for our sins did bleed,  
Spare us, O Father, spare.

5.

Our drooping minds refresh  
With showers of heavenly dew;

<sup>1</sup> Other Hymns for Lent, derived from other sources, may be seen below, in the Supplement of this volume.

For hearts of stone give hearts of flesh,  
Renew us, Lord, renew.

6.

Comfort, and make us whole,  
With Thy free Spirit's grace ;  
Lift up, O Lord, upon our soul  
The lustre of Thy face.

7.

With Jesu's white robe hide  
Our manifold offence ;  
And cleanse with blood from Jesu's side  
Our tears of penitence.

8.

Constrain us to abhor  
The sins that made Him grieve ;  
And ne'er to tempt the Spirit more  
Our thankless hearts to leave.

9.

Make us, O Lord, to tread  
The path which Jesus trod ;  
Which Him from earth in triumph led  
To the right hand of God.

10.

So, with the Saints in Heaven,  
May we sing praise to Thee,  
For peace restored, and sins forgiven—  
To all eternity.

HYMN XXX.

*FIRST SUNDAY IN LENT.*

*Prayer for godly Mortification ; see the Collect and Gospel  
of the Day.*

I.

MAN fell from grace by carnal appetite,  
And forfeited the Garden of Delight ;  
To fast for us our Second Adam deigns,  
These forty days, and Paradise regains.

2.

So Moses fasted, and received the Law ;  
Elias fasted, and God's glory saw ;  
Moses, Elias, join'd with Christ our Head,  
Upon the Mountain were transfiguréd.

3.

O give us grace our appetites to tame,  
To love Thy law, and glorify Thy Name ;  
That we may, Lord, with all Thy Saints and Thee,  
Upon Thy heavenly Hill transfurged be.

4.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost be praise ;  
Blest Three in One, to Thee our hearts we raise ;  
On wings of Prayer and Fasting may we soar,  
Through Christ to dwell with Thee for evermore.



## HYMN XXXI.

## THE SAME SUNDAY.

*(First in Lent.)**The Temptation; the Victory over the Tempter by means of Holy Scripture.*

1.

FIVE pebbles from the brook  
 The shepherd David drew;  
 One of those five he took,  
 And proud Goliath slew.

2.

He went forth all alone,  
 No armour had he on;  
 But with a sling and stone  
 The victory he won.

3.

There is a holy Stream,  
 By God's pure well-spring fed;  
 Bright polish'd pebbles gleam,  
 Like jewels, in its bed.

4.

The Bible is that Brook;  
 The five Books of God's Law  
 Jesus, our David<sup>2</sup>, took,  
 And one<sup>3</sup> from them did draw.

<sup>2</sup> See S. Augustine, Sermon. xxxii., and on Psalm cxliii.

<sup>3</sup> The Book of Deuteronomy; all our Lord's replies to Satan are from that one book.

5.

With that, and that alone,  
He went to meet the Foe ;  
And with that single Stone  
He laid the Tempter low.

6.

Sing praises to our Lord,  
Glad Hallelujahs sing,  
Who conquer'd by His Word ;  
Our Captain and our King.

7.

Lord, arm us with that Word,  
With Faith in Thee our Shield ;  
We need no other sword,  
Teach us that Sword to wield.

8.

Help us like Thee to fight,  
O give us victory ;  
So may we put to flight  
Our ghostly Enemy.

9.

To Father and to Son,  
And Holy Ghost, to Thee,  
Eternal Three in One,  
Eternal glory be.

## HYMN XXXII.

## SECOND SUNDAY IN LENT.

*The faithful Canaanitish Woman in the Gospel of the Day, accepted by Christ the Promised Seed of Abraham, in Whom all nations are blest, as declared in the first Lesson of last Sunday Evening.*

1.

WHEN Abraham upon the wood  
His only Son did lay,  
And at Moriah's altar stood,  
He saw by faith Thy day <sup>4</sup>.

2.

Thou on the wood wert laid, O Lord,  
A ransom'd World to save ;  
He saw Thee in his son restored <sup>5</sup>  
Arising from the grave.

3.

His faith received a glorious meed,  
God promised that in Thee,  
O mighty Saviour, Abraham's Seed,  
All Nations blest should be.

4.

In Isaac we the figure saw <sup>6</sup>,  
We saw the Promise seal'd,

<sup>4</sup> John viii. 56.<sup>5</sup> Heb. xi. 19.<sup>6</sup> Gen. xxii. The Proper Lesson for last Sunday afternoon.

The Gospel <sup>7</sup> now lights up the Law,  
The substance is reveal'd.

5.

Lo! in the Faithful Canaanite  
The Gentile Church appears,  
Hasting in love to Christ her light,  
With supplicating tears.

6.

The answer was in love delay'd,  
That she might be more blest;  
"Great is thy faith," at length He said,  
And granted her request.

7.

See Afric's <sup>8</sup> Land with bended knee  
Darts forth her hands to God <sup>9</sup>,  
From bondage freed, as through a sea  
Parted by Moses' rod;

8.

To Christ she comes. O haste the time  
When all as one shall be;  
May every Race in every clime  
Be Abraham's Seed in Thee.

<sup>7</sup> For the present Sunday. Matt. xv. 21.

<sup>8</sup> Of the Canaanitish family.

<sup>9</sup> Ps. lxxviii. 31.

## HYMN XXXIII.

## THIRD SUNDAY IN LENT.

*Exhortation to Self-denial and to Purity and Chastity, from the Epistle of the Day and from the Proper Lessons presenting the history of Joseph, a type of Christ.*

## 1.

“AWAKE! awake!” the Apostle cries<sup>1</sup>,  
 “And Christ shall give thee light,”  
 Your own ye are not, live to Him,  
 For His ye are by right;  
 Bought by His precious life-blood’s cost,  
 And temples of the Holy Ghost.

## 2.

O holy Jesus! of all lights  
 Thou art the Source divine;  
 And of Thee, Lord, in Israel’s Child  
 Some gleams and glimpses shine;  
 His light with Thine does set and rise,  
 Joseph brings Jesus to our eyes.

## 3.

With chastity his course begins,  
 He breaks the Tempter’s snare;  
 In prison, at the King’s right hand,  
 Thou with him, Lord, art there.  
 We see the Chariot; “Bow the knee,”  
 We hear; and think, O Lord, of Thee.

<sup>1</sup> In the Epistle of the Day.

4.

Teach us to flee unhallow'd joys,  
As ever in Thine eye,  
And looking to Thy Cross and Crown  
To walk in Purity ;  
That through the Prison of the Tomb  
We to Thy Palace, Lord, may come.

---

**HYMN XXXIV.**

*FOURTH SUNDAY IN LENT*<sup>2</sup>.

*Christ ever feeding His People in their Pilgrimage through the  
wilderness of this world to the heavenly Jerusalem.*

**PART I.**

1.

THE Sun is sinking in the west ;  
And while its rays decline,  
Gleams of the full-orb'd Paschal Moon  
On the calm waters shine.

2.

The Galilean waters hush'd  
In eventide are still ;  
Yet crowds of weary wanderers wait  
Upon the lonely hill.

3.

Pilgrims they are, for Sion bound,  
Whose Paschal Feast is near ;  
But the true Passover Himself  
Receives, and feeds them, here.

<sup>2</sup> See also the Twenty-fifth Sunday after Trinity.

4-

They sit upon the grassy turf,  
Marshall'd in groups and rows ;  
Christ holds the food, which in His hand  
And by His blessing grows.

5-

He gives the food ; Apostles take,  
Distribute it, and then  
Two fishes and five barley loaves  
Regale five thousand men.

6.

O Blessed Lord ! The Earth is Thine,  
By Thy creative hand  
The golden harvests crown the year,  
And deck the fertile land.

7.

O Blessed Lord ! Thou Bread of Life  
That cometh down from heav'n !  
Supplies of everlasting food  
By Thee to Man are giv'n.

8.

Thy Godhead is the well-spring, Lord,  
The pure, exhaustless source,  
From which they flow, through age to age,  
In never-ending course.

9.

In channels form'd by Thee they flow,  
In rivulets of grace,  
Refreshing all who wander here  
In this world's desert place.

10.

O feed us, weary pilgrims, Lord,  
And to Thy Sion bring,  
To keep a heavenly Feast with Thee,  
Our Prophet, Priest, and King.

PART II.

*Sequel to the above.*

*After feeding the five Thousand Christ goes up into a Mountain to pray alone, and in the fourth watch of the night comes to His Disciples toiling in the Storm. See Matt. xiv. 22—33; Mark vi. 45—52. John vi. 14—21.*

1.

WHEN Thou hadst blest the loaves,  
And sent the crowd away,  
Thou to the Mountain didst ascend,  
O Lord, alone to pray.

2.

Thou, Lord, the Living Bread  
To feed the world hast giv'n;  
And now Thou ever praying art  
Upon the hills of heav'n.

3.

Thy Church is tost with waves,  
The night is drear and dark,  
A weary night to them who row  
In the storm-beaten bark.



4.

But walking on the Waves,  
 In the last watch of night,  
 Thou wilt appear, and in the gloom  
 Wilt shine with glorious light.

5.

All swellings of the proud  
 Thou wilt beneath Thee beat ;  
 The billows of the World will be  
 A pavement for Thy feet.

6.

And then, O Lord, Thy Church  
 In heavenly peace will be,  
 Securely anchor'd evermore  
 In the calm crystal sea.

## PART III.

*Christ's coming in the Night on the Waves to His Apostle compared  
 with His coming in the Holy Sacraments.*

1.

THE waters were Thy Path ;  
 Thy Way was on the sea :  
 Who in that night could trace Thy steps ?  
 Who solve the mystery ?

2.

Some at Capernaum, Lord,  
 Did ask, "How cam'st Thou here<sup>3</sup>?"  
 In vain they tried to find the track  
 By which Thou didst appear.

3.

But Thy disciples, Lord,  
Did gladly Thee receive ;  
And then the ship was at the shore <sup>1</sup> :  
They pry not, but believe.

4.

Lord, in Thy Sacraments  
Thou walkest on the sea ;  
Let us not ask, " How dost Thou come ?"  
But gladly welcome Thee.

5.

So will the wind be hush'd,  
The wave no longer roar ;  
When Thou art with us in the ship,  
We soon are at the shore.

6.

Give to the Father praise,  
And praise be to the Son,  
Praise to the Holy Ghost be giv'n,  
Praise to the Three in One.

<sup>3</sup> John vi. 25.

<sup>4</sup> Matt. xiv. 32. John vi. 21.

## HYMN XXXV.

## FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

*Christ, the true High Priest, entering into the Holy of Holies with His own Blood, shed once for all to take away the sins of the world. See the Epistle of the Day.*

1.

“**HOLY** of Holies,” awful name—  
 Where, in a still retreat,  
 The Presence of the Godhead dwelt,  
 Upon the Mercy-seat ;  
 Veil'd from the eye in darkness dim,  
 Enthron'd between the Cherubim.

2.

Once in the year, within the Veil,  
 In mystic robes array'd  
 The High Priest enter'd, and with blood  
 An expiation made ;  
 But blood of victims could not cleanse  
 And purge the guilt of man's offence.

3.

O great Redeemer ! God and Man,  
 Victim and Priest in one ;  
 Thou entering Heaven with Thine own Blood  
 Didst once for all atone ;  
 Thou hast removed the awful cloud  
 Which once the oracle did shroud.

4.

Now a bright Rainbow o'er the Throne <sup>5</sup>  
 Sheds lustre from above,

<sup>5</sup> See Rev. iv. 3.

Where showers of Judgment mildly shine  
Gilded by beams of Love ;  
Thy Blood, O Lamb of God, is there,  
Pleading for us with ceaseless Prayer.

5.

Cleansed by that Blood we now approach  
Boldly the Throne of Grace ;  
O may we, following the Lamb,  
Come to that Holy Place ;  
Lord, who for us didst deign to bleed,  
Be Thou our help in time of need.

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HYMN XXXVI.

*SUNDAY NEXT BEFORE EASTER* <sup>6</sup>.

*Jesus Christ our Example in suffering with Patience and  
Humility.*

I.

O THOU, the Way, the Truth, the Life,  
Jesu, Creator, mighty Lord,  
Eternal Sire's Eternal Son,  
By hosts angelical adored,  
Thou deignedst for us to be born,  
To suffer grief, and bitter scorn.

<sup>6</sup> The Hymn above, No. iv., for the First and Second Advent compared, may be used on this Sunday.

Also, the Hymn below for the Tenth Sunday after Trinity, No. lxx., may be used on this Day.

Other Hymns for this season may be seen below, in the Supplement of this volume.

## 2.

To-day Thy Passion-Week begins ;  
 Thou comest forth in lowly guise,  
 A King, yet riding on a foal ;  
 And while the Crowd "Hosanna" cries,  
 Thou weepst o'er the City's fate,  
 Most meek, and most compassionate !

## 3.

In love Thou comest to Thine own,  
 But by Thine own rejected art ;  
 A place wherein to lay Thy head  
 Jerusalem will not impart ;  
 In her there is no room for Thee ;  
 Thy home is lowly Bethany<sup>7</sup>.

## 4.

O Man of Sorrows ! drear and rude  
 The path that now before Thee lies,  
 Gethsemane, the bitter cup,  
 Depths of unfathom'd agonies,  
 The weight of woes that on Thee lay,  
 Nail'd to the Cross at Golgotha.

## 5.

But through that fierce and furious storm,  
 Through all the hurricane and shock  
 Of mockery and fiendish hate,  
 That beat like surges on the Rock,  
 God brings Thee to the crystal sea  
 Of glorious immortality.

<sup>7</sup> Luke xxi. 37, 38.

6.

O Saviour, Thine Example shines  
With splendour luminous and pure,  
To all on life's dark billows tost,  
Like to the Polar Cynosure :  
Guide us in meekness, Lord, with Thee  
To calms of blest Eternity.

HYMN XXXVII.

*Melchizedek, the Type of Christ our Priest and King; as presented in the Second Lesson for this Evening. Heb. v. to v. 11.*

1.

BRIGHT beacon on an island rock,  
Above the stormy sea,  
So shines Melchizedek, O Lord,  
A glorious Type of Thee.

2.

The King of Salem,—King of Peace,—  
And King of Righteousness,  
Comes forth a Priest, with bread and wine,  
The Patriarch to bless.

3.

Him Priest and Father, Levi's Sire<sup>8</sup>  
Did not refuse to call ;  
Him faithful Abraham revered,  
And gave Him tithes of all.

<sup>8</sup> Heb. vii. 10.

4-

No predecessor, as a Priest,  
 No successor, had he ;  
 None can recount his years, nor trace  
 His genealogy.

5.

Thou, Priest Eternal, Prince of Peace,  
 "The LORD our RIGHTEOUSNESS,"  
 Who standing art at God's Right Hand  
 To pray for us, and bless ;

6.

And ever dost refresh our hearts,  
 Bringing forth bread and wine,  
 Pledges of pardon, means of grace,  
 And gifts of life divine.

7.

O grant us grace to praise Thee, Lord,  
 To Thee glad homage pay ;  
 To trust in Jesus as our Priest,  
 And as our King obey.

---

 HYMN XXXVIII.

1.

HAIL ! the Woman's promised Seed,  
 Born to bruise the Serpent's head,  
 Help us, Lord, in will and deed,  
 By Thy power on him to tread.

2.

Hail! Thou Paschal Lamb Divine,  
Slain to save us by Thy Blood,  
Cleanse us by that Blood of Thine,  
Save us from the fiery flood.

3.

Hail! Thou Prophet, Priest, and King,  
Teach us to receive Thy Word,  
Trusting in Thine Offering,  
Serving Thee, the only Lord.

4.

Thou, Who camest once to save,  
And to judge wilt come again,  
Raise us now from sin's dark grave,  
That we, Lord, with Thee may reign.

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HYMN XXXIX.

*MONDAY BEFORE EASTER.*

*Christ's Sufferings leading to Glory*<sup>9</sup>; see the Epistle for the Day.

I.

Who is this that comes from Edom?  
Clad in robes with carnage stain'd;  
Bringing victory and freedom  
By His martial prowess gain'd?

<sup>9</sup> Hymn No. xxiv. above, the latter part, may also be used here.



'Tis the Captain of Salvation  
 Who is conquering in the fight,  
 Rescuing a lost creation  
 By His unassisted might.

## 2.

Lord, the course Thou art pursuing  
 Is a course of glorious gain ;  
 But the work which Thou art doing  
 Is a work of bitter pain ;  
 In a Passion-tide beginning,  
 It will lead to bright renown ;  
 By it Thou a way art winning  
 To an everlasting crown.

## 3.

Through Thy cloud of shame and sorrow  
 Brilliant gleams of light appear ;  
 Whence we hope and comfort borrow  
 In our griefs and struggles here ;  
 Thou dost conquer death by dying ;  
 By Thy death we ever live ;  
 And to us in darkness lying  
 Thou dost endless glory give.

## 4.

Cruel hands of sinners bound Thee,  
 Thou a sinful World hast freed ;  
 They with thorns in mockery crown'd Thee,  
 Placing in Thy hand a reed ;  
 Now a starry Crown Thou wearest,  
 Heavenly King, Almighty Lord ;  
 Sceptre of the World Thou bearest,  
 And by Angels art adored.

5.

Glory be to God the Father,  
Who has given His only Son;  
And in Christ did all men gather  
To Himself, and make them one;  
And to Him, Who by His merit  
Gain'd for us the Victory,  
And to God the Holy Spirit,  
Glory, endless Glory, be.

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HYMN XL.

TUESDAY BEFORE EASTER.

*Christ's exhortation to His Disciples on this day after the withering of the barren leafy fig-tree; an exhortation to Faith in Christ in times of trial.*

I.

THE Fig-tree near the wayside show'd  
Its bright leaves from afar,  
But those green leaves, which look'd so fair,  
Now sere and blighted are.

2.

Green leaves it had, but fruit had none;  
Christ came and look'd for fruit;  
"Let none e'er eat of thee," He said;—  
It wither'd to the root.

3.

"Have faith in God <sup>1</sup>"—yon City <sup>2</sup> now  
Shines brightly in the sun;  
Christ searches it; it shows much leaf,  
But fruit of Faith has none.

<sup>1</sup> See Mark xi. 22.

<sup>2</sup> Jerusalem.

4-

Soon Christ Himself will wither'd seem  
 By that proud City's scorn ;  
 But Passion-tide will lead Him forth  
 To a bright Easter Morn.

5.

"Have Faith in God." Be not perplex'd  
 By Calvary's Suffering ;  
 From that dark Winter Christ revives  
 To an eternal Spring.

6.

"Have Faith in God;" that City proud,—  
 That leafy barren Tree,—  
 Will, by the lightnings of His Word,  
 Wither'd for ever be.

7.

The hypocrite, and evil man  
 May flourish in the breeze  
 Of wayside earthly Fame ; but God  
 Will blight all barren Trees.

8.

Root us in Faith, make us bear fruits  
 Of Holiness and Love ;  
 So may we ever flourish, Lord,  
 In Paradise above.

9.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost  
 Eternal glory be ;  
 O praise and bless with songs of joy  
 One God, and Persons Three.

HYMN XLI.

WEDNESDAY BEFORE EASTER.

*Christ's Prophecy before His Passion concerning the Judgments impending over Jerusalem, and the future Judgment of the World.* Matt. xxiv. 1—42. Mark xiii. 1—37. Luke xxi. 5—36.

I.

JERUSALEM! thy Judge will come  
With woes and desolation ;  
Signs are appearing of thy doom,  
Distress and tribulation ;  
Rome is Christ's vassal, she will be  
His Minister of wrath to thee,  
And to thy guilty nation.

2.

He will thee visit for thy sin,  
And when His Hand has found thee,  
Rome will with armies hem thee in,  
And cast a trench around thee ;  
Though now thy Temple shines so fair,  
No stone will soon be standing there  
When once her troops surround thee.

3.

O mighty Earth ! Thy Judge will come  
With woes and desolation,  
Signs are appearing of thy doom,  
Distress and tribulation ;  
With angel hosts the Judge of all  
Upon the clouds will come, and call  
The World to its probation.

4-

Thou Lord most glorious! Who didst deign  
 To die for our salvation,  
 And everlastingly will reign  
 In heavenly exaltation,  
 O may we fear Thy judgments now,  
 And then with joy before Thee bow  
 The God of all creation.

## HYMN XLII.

*THURSDAY BEFORE EASTER.**Holy Communion*<sup>3</sup>.

1.

Son of God, Incarnate Word,  
 Thou the Source, and only Thou  
 Art the Fountain, whence, O Lord,  
 Pardon, Grace, and Glory flow;  
 God in Man, we have from Thee  
 Life and Immortality.

2.

On Thy Passion's holy eve  
 Thou a last bequest didst give,  
 Whence we might the fruits receive  
 Of Thy death, and by it live:  
 Christ is in us, we in Christ,  
 In the Holy Eucharist.

<sup>3</sup> See also Hymn lxxxv., and Part iii. of Hymn xxxiv., and Hymn lix., and Hymns on the Holy Communion, inserted below, in the Supplement.

3.

There Thou ever feeding art  
Faithful souls with heavenly food ;  
There Thyself Thou dost impart,  
And dost cleanse us with Thy Blood :  
There the Cloud with Manna teems,  
There the Rock with water streams.

4.

Faith, O Lord, Thee present sees  
In Thy holy mysteries ;  
Faith, O Lord, there touches Thee  
With devout humility ;  
There the heart the virtue feels  
Which from Thee flows forth, and heals.

5.

All unworthy, Lord, are we,—  
Sinners, in a sullied dress,—  
But we come, that we may be  
Vested in Thy worthiness.  
Graciously receive us, Lord,  
Meekly coming at Thy word.

6.

Thou wert in a manger laid,  
And wilt not our hearts despise ;  
He who humbly to Thee pray'd  
Went with Thee to Paradise ;  
“Take and eat,” Thou, Lord, dost say ;  
“Drink ye all ;”—we, Lord, obey.

7.

Now, O Lord, we fear not death,  
We in Thee, and in us Thou,

Thou our life-blood, Thou our breath ;  
 Gates of Hell are conquer'd now ;  
 Christ who triumph'd o'er the grave  
 Is omnipotent to save.

## 8.

Now we, Lord, Thy temples are,  
 Now we peace and pardon find,  
 Bond of Love and Balm of care,  
 Courage, Health, and Light of mind.  
 Pledge of Resurrection see,  
 Hope of blest Eternity.

## 9.

Grant us penitential Love,  
 Give us Faith to feed on Thee ;  
 Send Thy Spirit from above,  
 That we, Lord, may welcomed be,  
 When from earthly toils released,  
 At Thy Heavenly Marriage-Feast.

## HYMN XLIII.

*GOOD FRIDAY.*

*The Atonement. Man's state, before and after, compared*<sup>4</sup>.

## I.

MANKIND in Adam fell  
 From God, and peace has none ;

<sup>4</sup> The Hymn above, No. xxiv., the latter part, and other Hymns above, from No. xxxv., may be used on this day, in whole or in part.

Who can the enmity dispel,  
And Man with God make one ?

2.

The race of Adam lies  
Beneath a load of guilt ;  
Who can provide a sacrifice ?  
What blood for man be spilt ?

3.

Who can for all men plead  
And Intercessor be ?  
Who, Lord, can help in time of need—  
Our Advocate with Thee ?

4.

The race of Adam lies  
In pain and sickness sore ;  
The malady man's art defies ;  
Who can their health restore ?

5.

The race of Adam lies  
In prison and in woe ;  
Who can enable them to rise,  
And liberty bestow ?

6.

The race of Adam lies,  
Far from God's presence driven ;  
Who can recover Paradise,  
And raise us up to Heaven ?



7.

The sons of Adam lie  
Exposed to God's just ire ;  
Who can His anger pacify,  
And save from penal fire ?

8.

The Law of God demands  
Obedience to His will ;  
Who can accomplish His commands,  
And all His Law fulfil ?

9.

CHRIST, very God and Man,  
Giving Himself to die.  
As *Man*, He for us *suffer* can ;  
As *God*, can *satisfy*.

10.

CHRIST, very God and Man,  
Both God and Man makes one ;  
God with us, our EMMANUEL, can  
For all Mankind atone.

11.

Thou our Redeemer art,  
From guilt Thou dost release ;  
Thou dying, Lord, dost life impart,  
And Pardon, Health, and Peace.

12.

To Thee, O Lord, we flee,  
Our Helper in distress ;  
Our Rock, we hide ourselves in Thee,  
"The LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS."

13.

We fell by Adam's sin,  
And died by his offence ;  
New life to us, new joys begin,  
From Christ's obedience.

14.

In Thee, O Lord, we rise ;  
Through Thee we are forgiven ;  
By Thee we enter Paradise ;  
By Thee we mount to Heaven.

15.

Faith, in Thy Cross of shame,  
An Altar, Lord, espies ;  
Where bleeds a Victim free from blame,  
A spotless sacrifice.

16.

Faith sees the Shepherd there ;  
In death it sees Him sleep,  
And gladly on His shoulders bear  
Mankind, His long-lost sheep.

17.

There with His outstretch'd Hands  
He does the world embrace ;  
In Him Man does, what God commands,  
And sees with joy His Face.

18.

The Cross a Trophy is,  
With glorious spoils array'd,  
Torn from our ghostly enemies,  
Triumphantly display'd <sup>5</sup>.

<sup>5</sup> Col. ii. 15.

## 19.

The Cross a Banner is,  
A glorious sign unfurl'd ;  
A Raft upon the flood's abyss,  
Saving a shipwreck'd world.

## 20.

The Cross a Chariot is,  
A Car of victory,  
Where Christ the Conqueror rides to bliss  
Up to His Palace high.

## 21.

There, by Death's second birth,  
To endless life He springs ;  
And carries us to Heaven from earth,  
Like eaglets on His wings.

## 22.

The Cross it is a Throne,  
On which Christ reigns as King ;  
His Might the Powers of darkness own,  
He plucks from Death its sting.

## 23.

O wondrous, wondrous Love,  
That God the Lord most high,  
Should stoop to earth from heaven above  
For guilty men to die.

## 24.

O therefore praise the Lord,  
The Father and the Son,  
For Peace proclaim'd, for Heaven restored,  
For glorious Victory won.

25.

O praise the Holy Ghost,  
Praise to One God be given,  
By Man, and by the Angel Host,  
By Earth, and Sea, and Heaven !

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HYMN XLIV.

*EASTER EVEN.*

*The blessed rest of the Grave.*

1.

UPON the sixth day of the week  
The first Man had his birth,  
In God's own image bright and pure  
Created from the earth.

2.

UPON the sixth day of the week  
The Second Adam died,  
And by the Second Adam's death  
Man was revived.

3.

UPON the seventh day of the week  
God from His works did rest,  
And on that holy Sabbath Day  
The works of God were bless'd.

4.

UPON the seventh day of the week  
Christ in the Grave did rest.  
The Grave is now a holy place ;  
A Sabbath for the blest.

5.

By tasting the forbidden Tree  
 Man fell in Paradise ;  
 Upon the Tree Christ tasted Death,  
 And by His Death we rise.

6.

Christ in a Garden buried lay,  
 Which spring-flowers did adorn ;  
 And there our Resurrection bloom'd  
 On the bright aster Morn.

7.

The Grave itself a Garden is,  
 Where loveliest flowers abound ;  
 For Christ our amaranthine Life  
 Sprang from that holy ground.

8.

He by the Spirit once was born  
 Pure from the Virgin's womb,  
 And by the Spirit once again  
 Born from the Virgin Tomb.

9.

O give us grace to die to sin,  
 That we, O Lord, may have  
 A holy, happy Rest with Thee,  
 A Sabbath, in the Grave.

10.

O may we buried be with Thee,  
 And with Thee, Lord, arise  
 To an eternal Easter-Day  
 Of Glory in the skies.

HYMN XLV.

*EASTER DAY.*

1.

HALLELUJAH ! Hallelujah ! Hearts to Heaven and voices raise ;  
Sing to God a Hymn of gladness, sing to God a Hymn of praise.  
He who on the Cross a Victim for the world's salvation bled,  
Jesus Christ, the King of Glory, now is risen from the dead.

2.

Now the iron bars are broken, Christ from death to life is born,  
Glorious life, and life immortal, on this holy Easter Morn :  
Christ has triumph'd, and we conquer by His mighty enterprise,  
We with Christ to life eternal by His Resurrection rise.

3.

Christ is risen, Christ the First-fruits of the holy Harvest-field,  
Which will all its full abundance at His Second Coming yield ;  
Then the golden ears of Harvest will their heads before him wave,  
Ripen'd by His glorious sunshine, from the furrows of the grave.

4.

Christ is risen, we are risen. Shed upon us heavenly grace,  
Rain and dew and gleams of glory from the brightness of Thy Face,  
That we, Lord, with hearts in Heaven here on earth may fruitful be,  
And by Angel-hands be gather'd, and be ever safe with Thee.

5.

Hallelujah ! Hallelujah ! Glory be to God on high,  
To the Father and the Saviour, Who has gain'd the victory ;  
Glory to the Holy Spirit, Fount of Love and Sanctity ;  
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah ! to the Triune Majesty !

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## HYMN XLVI.

*EASTER.*

## I.

IN Thy glorious Resurrection,  
Lord, we see the world's erection,  
Man in Thee is glorified.  
Bliss, for which the Patriarchs panted,  
Joys, by ancient sages chanted,  
Now in Thee are verified.

## 2.

Oracles of former ages,  
Veil'd in dim prophetic pages,  
Now lie open to the sight ;  
Now the Types, which glimmer'd darkling  
In the twilight gloom, are sparkling  
In the blaze of noonday light.

## 3.

Isaac from the wood is risen ;  
Joseph issues from the prison ;  
See the Paschal Lamb which saves ;  
Israel through the sea is landed,  
Pharaoh and his hosts are stranded,  
And are whelmèd in the waves.

## 4.

See the cloudy Pillar leading,  
Rock refreshing, Manna feeding ;  
Joshua fights and Moses prays ;

See the lifted Wave-sheaf, cheering  
Pledge of Harvest-fruits appearing,  
Joyful dawn of happy days.

## 5.

Samson here at night is tearing  
Gaza's brazen gates, and bearing  
To the top of Hebron's hill ;  
Jonah comes from stormy surges,  
From his three-days' grave emerges,  
Bids beware of coming ill.

## 6.

So Thy Resurrection's glory  
Sheds a light on ancient story ;  
And it casts a forward ray,  
Beacon light of solemn warning,  
To the dawn of that great Morning  
Ushering in the Judgment Day.

## 7.

Ever since Thy Death and Rising  
Thou the Nations art baptizing  
In Thy Death's similitude ;  
Dead to sin, and ever dying,  
And our members mortifying,  
May we walk with life renew'd !

## 8.

Forth from Thy first Easter going,  
Sundays are for ever flowing  
Onward to a boundless sea ;  
Lord, may they for Thee prepare us,  
On a holy river bear us  
To a calm Eternity.



## HYMN XLVII.

*MONDAY IN EASTER WEEK.**The Walk to Emmaus.*

## I.

WHEN two Friends on Easter-day  
To Emmaus bent their way,  
On that Paschal eventide  
Christ was walking at their side.  
Then their hearts within them glow'd  
When Himself to them He show'd  
In the Scriptures, as a King  
Glorified by suffering.

## 2.

Thou art ever with us, Lord,  
Walking in Thy Holy Word ;  
And Thy Voice, O Saviour dear,  
In that Word we ever hear ;  
What the holy Prophets meant  
In the Ancient Testament,  
Thou art opening to our view,  
Lord, for ever in the New.

## 3.

And Thy presence, Lord, we feel  
When we at Thy Table kneel ;  
When we feed upon Thee there,  
We too at Emmaus are ;  
Then our eyes are openèd  
In the breaking of the Bread ;  
Faith Thee ever present sees  
In Thy holy Mysteries.

4.

Though not kenn'd by carnal eye,  
Yet we know Thee ever nigh ;  
Though Thou art much further gone <sup>6</sup>,  
Even to Thy heavenly Throne,  
Yet we, Lord, behold Thy face  
Ever in Thy means of Grace :  
There Thou walkest by our side,  
There Thou with us dost abide.

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HYMN XLVIII.

TUESDAY IN EASTER WEEK.

“Touch Me not.” John xx. 17.

1.

“TOUCH ME not,” to Mary said  
Christ arisen from the dead ;  
“I am not yet gone away,  
“Cling not to Me ; do not stay,  
“Quit Me ; bid My brethren know,  
“To my God and theirs I go.”

2.

We who, Lord, Thy Godhead have,  
Carnal presence do not crave ;  
Faith Thee sees in Heaven stand,  
Faith Thee touches with her hand ;  
We with hearts and minds arise,  
And we touch Thee in the skies.

<sup>6</sup> See Luke xxiv. 28, and Augustine's Sermon upon it.

3.

Give us grace to touch aright,  
 Live by faith and not by sight,  
 So, when earthly storms are o'er,  
 May we reach the peaceful shore,  
 And may ever with Thee dwell  
 In Thy heavenly citadel.

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 HYMN XLIX.

*FIRST SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.*

*Christ's commands to St. Thomas and to Mary Magdalene,  
 compared.*

1.

THE wounds which Jesus once endured  
 Were stigmas of His shame;  
 But now they have for Him procured  
 An everlasting name.

2.

The nail-prints, and the lance's scar,  
 The work of fell despite,  
 His bright triumphal trophies are,  
 And badges of His Might.

3.

“Behold these hands; at My command  
 Touch them,” the Saviour cried;  
 “Reach hither, Thomas, reach thy hand,  
 And thrust it in My side.”

4.

Thomas obey'd the Saviour's word,  
"My Lord and God," he said ;  
He own'd his Master and his Lord,  
And to his God he pray'd.

5.

O mighty Conqueror of the Grave !  
To Thee be endless praise,  
For all the proofs Thy Mercy gave  
That Thou Thyself didst raise.

6.

For with Thee, Lord, we upward tend,  
With Thee Thy Members rise ;  
In Thine Ascension we ascend  
To mansions in the skies.

7.

Praise for the proofs that we receive  
Through Thomas, Lord, from Thee ;  
He doubted that we might believe,  
And never doubtful be.

8.

Praise also for the lesson taught  
To our fond human love,  
When Thou didst raise a woman's thought  
From earth to Heaven above.

9.

Through Thomas we Thy Manhood know ;  
And, through the Magdalene,  
We learn to touch, while here below,  
Thy Deity unseen.

## HYMN L.

*SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.**Christ as our Sacrifice for Sin and our Example of holy life.*

## 1.

ELISHA's servant and his staff<sup>7</sup>  
 Could not the Child revive ;  
 But when the Prophet came himself,  
 The Child by Him did live.

## 2.

The holy Prophet stretch'd his limbs  
 Upon that little child ;  
 And soon it waxèd warm with life  
 And on its Mother smiled.

## 3.

O Lord, the staff of Moses' Law<sup>8</sup>  
 Which Thou didst send before,  
 Declared Thy Will, and show'd our death,  
 But could not life restore ;

## 4.

But when our great Elisha came,  
 Then, to our narrow span  
 He did contract His Deity,  
 And God drew close to Man.

<sup>7</sup> 2 Kings iv. 29—31.<sup>8</sup> Compare S. Augustine, Serm. xxvii. and Serm. cxxxvi.

5.

Christ dying, did the cold poor limbs  
Of our low World embrace,  
And God in Man revived  
Man's dead and fallen race.

6.

Thou coming down from Heaven to us  
By death didst life impart ;  
And Thou, O Lord, in life and death  
Our holy Pattern art.

7.

O ye, who would for ever live  
With Christ in heavenly bliss,  
Conform'd to His Example be,  
And let your mind be His.

8.

Stoop down, contract thyself, O Pride,  
Become a little Child ;  
So thou wilt be like Him Who was  
Meek, guileless, undefiled.

9.

Take up Thy cross, and in Christ's way  
O let thy feet be set  
Through Vale of low Gethsemane  
To heavenly Olivet.

## HYMN LI.

## THIRD SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

*After the Sacrifice of the Paschal Lamb, the type of Christ, and after the passage of the Red Sea, and the Victory of the Israelites over their enemies the Egyptians, figurative of the Triumph achieved for all true Israelites by the Death and Resurrection of Christ, commemorated at Easter, the Church proceeds in her Proper Lessons for the First, Second, and Third Sundays after Easter to set before her people the precepts and warnings derived from the History of the Israelites, especially in the delivery of the Law, and in the divine judgments upon Korah<sup>9</sup> and his company, and those who were seduced by Balaam tempting to Idolatry and fleshly Lusts<sup>1</sup>; and she inculcates the same doctrine in the Collect for this Sunday, and in the Epistle: "Dearly Beloved, I beseech you as strangers and pilgrims, abstain from fleshly lusts." I Pet. ii. 11.*

## I.

SAVED by Thy Blood, the Red Sea pass'd,  
 Our Foes o'erthrown by Thee,  
 Strangers in this world's Wilderness,  
 And Pilgrims, Lord, are we.

## 2.

But Thou art with us; in the night  
 Thy shining Pillar leads,  
 In scorching sands Thy streams refresh,  
 Thy heavenly Manna feeds.

<sup>9</sup> Numb. xvi.<sup>1</sup> Numb. xxv.

3.

Thy Church, O Saviour, holds the Law  
By Thy dread Godhead given,  
Preaches Thy Word, and taught by Thee  
Dispenses Grace from Heaven.

4.

Therefore, though Korah should gainsay,  
Thy Priesthood we revere ;  
And dread their doom, who though uncall'd  
To Thee, O Lord, come near.

5.

Though Balaam should with fervour preach,  
And gladly greet Thy day,  
Yet him we shun, if he allures  
Thy flock from Thee to stray.

6.

O keep us far from fleshly lusts ;  
For, cleansed, O Lord, by Thee,  
Strangers in this world's wilderness  
And Pilgrims here are we ;

7.

Obedient to Thy Will, O Lord,  
And by Thy bounty blest,  
So may we reach the Promised Land,  
The Canaan of our Rest.



## HYMN LII.

## FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

*The History of the Delivery of God's Law from Mount Sinai in the wilderness, in the first Lessons of this and the following Sunday, accompanied with the application made in the admonition of the Christian Apostle St. James, in the Epistles of those two Sundays, "Be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only."*

*It may be observed that the period of the Forty Years' Sojourn of the Israelites in the wilderness, after the Passover and the passage of the Red Sea, and before the entrance into Canaan, the type of heaven, is happily associated by the Church with this season of Forty Days between our Lord's Resurrection and His Ascension into the heavenly Jerusalem; and is made the occasion and groundwork of admonition to the Christian in his own course from his Baptism into Christ's Death and Resurrection, and in his pilgrimage through this world to the heavenly Sion of his rest and joy.*

## I.

FATHER of Lights! to Thee we pray,  
 Guide us and cheer us on our way;  
 Lift up Thy countenance divine,  
 And on our heavenward journey shine:  
 The joys of earth are brief and vain,  
 Her glistening spangles quickly wane,  
 Thy Light no change or shadow knows,  
 But with eternal splendour glows.

## 2.

Thou, Lord, Who didst on Sinai's hill,  
 In cloud and thunder speak Thy will,

And didst with Thine Almighty hand  
Inscribe on stone Thy dread command ;  
Write now the Law, which Love imparts,  
Upon the tables of our hearts ;  
With Thy free Spirit us inspire,  
Illume with light, and warm with fire.

3.

No Mirror, where with flickering ray  
The evanescent shadows play,  
No, but a faithful Chart, O Lord,  
To us is Thine unerring Word ;  
Where with eyes riveted we trace  
The roads and rivers of Thy Grace,  
Which bear the pilgrim on his way  
To realms of everlasting day.

4.

Lord, give us grace with faith to read  
And in our lives show forth our Creed ;  
Like Christ, to visit in distress  
The widow and the fatherless ;  
Not by the lures of sin beguiled,  
Not by the stains of sin defiled ;  
But walking in the light of love  
To Thy Jerusalem above.

## HYMN LIII.

*FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER, or the SUNDAY  
BEFORE THE ASCENSION.**In the Gospels of this and the foregoing week, Christ promises the  
Comforter after His Ascension.*

1.

THOU bidd'st us "visit in distress  
The Widow and the Fatherless;"  
And wilt Thou leave us comfortless?  
Wilt Thou depart?

2.

Wilt Thou, O Lord, Thy Church forsake?  
Must she a Widow's garments take?  
Wilt Thou Thy children Orphans make?  
O grief of heart!

3.

No: Christ *will* visit in distress  
The Widow and the Fatherless;  
When seems to leave you comfortless,  
He loves you most.

4.

For He departs, that He may send  
Another Comforter and Friend,  
To stay with you until the end;  
The Holy Ghost.

5.

At Thy first Birth, Thou, Lord, didst wait,  
And Forty Days from it didst date,  
And Thine own Zion's Temple Gate  
Then welcomed Thee.

2 "Orphans;" in the original, John xiv. 18.

6.

Old age with joy saw Thee appear,  
And Widowhood <sup>3</sup> found comfort there ;  
Perhaps the Doves <sup>4</sup>, then offer'd, were  
A Prophecy.

7.

And now the fortieth from Thy Birth  
To endless life from womb of Earth,  
Will be a Day of joy and mirth  
In realms above ;

8.

For though Thy earthly course will end,  
To Sion's gates Thou wilt ascend,  
To be our great High Priest, and send  
The heavenly Dove.

9.

Why then this sorrow and dismay ?  
'Tis good that He should go away,  
He goes, that He for you may pray,  
And never cease ;

10.

He goes as Man, that you may see  
By Faith His present Deity ;  
That here the Comforter may be,  
And give you peace.

11.

Therefore to Father praises be,  
To Son, and, Holy Ghost, to Thee,  
Praise to One God eternally,  
And Persons Three.

<sup>3</sup> In Anna. See Luke ii. 37.

<sup>4</sup> Luke ii. 24.

## HYMN LIV.

*ROGATION DAYS, being the Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday before the ASCENSION of our Lord.*

1.

FATHER, we humbly pray  
To Thee, in whom we live ;  
Our countless sins, for Jesu's sake,  
Forgive, O Lord, Forgive.

2.

We have unthankful been  
For all Thy tender care ;  
Thy indignation we deserve ;  
But Spare, O Father, Spare.

3.

The creatures of Thy Hand  
Made for Thy Glory are ;  
But we those creatures have abused ;  
Spare us, O Father, Spare.

4.

From Plague and Pestilence,  
From Famine, Fire, and Sword,  
From Flood and Storm, from Dearth and Drought,  
Deliver us, O Lord.

5.

From hard and stubborn hearts,  
Scorning Thy holy Word,  
From Discord, Strife, and Heresy,  
Deliver us, O Lord.

6.

With genial rains and dews  
Temper the circling year,  
With golden sunshine and fresh breeze ;  
Hear us, O Father, Hear.

7.

Sheepfolds and Garners fill,  
The Homestead and the Stall ;  
Orchards and Gardens crown with Fruits,  
Maker and Lord of all.

8.

Love in our households breathe ;  
Hearts ready to obey  
As in Thy sight, and as to Thee,  
Give us, O Lord, we pray.

9.

Bless, Lord, our gracious Queen,  
With Thy best bounties bless ;  
Grant Her a long and glorious Reign  
In Peace and Quietness.

10.

Bless, Lord, Thy Holy Church,  
With heavenly graces bless,  
That it may flourish and abound  
In love and godliness.

11.

Bishops and Clergy bless ;  
Holy, and grave, and wise,  
Faithful and zealous may they be  
In all their ministries.

H

12.

Our ancient Minsters bless,  
Where deep-toned organs peal ;  
And Village Churches among trees,  
Where humble peasants kneel.

13.

Our Schools of Learning bless,  
Our Colleges and Halls ;  
May Piety and Wisdom dwell  
Ever within their walls !

14.

Counsel in Senates give,  
Justice and Law maintain ;  
And cause Contentment in all hearts  
And Loyalty to reign.

15.

Our Fleets and Armies bless  
With Courage from on high ;  
And in all just and righteous Wars  
Give them the Victory.

16.

The Widow desolate,  
The Children fatherless,  
All who in grief and sorrow are,  
Comfort, O Lord, and bless.

17.

The erring and in sin  
All, Lord, who from Thee stray,  
Bring them, O bring them back  
To Thy most holy Way.

18.

All who to heathen climes  
Go forth and preach Thy Word,  
Bearing glad tidings of good things,  
Speed them, and help them, Lord.

19.

May all who sit in gloom  
Thy glorious light behold,  
One Faith, one Father, and one Lord,  
One Shepherd, and one Fold!

20.

So may we all with Christ  
To highest heaven ascend,  
And Hallelujahs sing to Thee  
In glory without end.

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HYMN LV.

*ASCENSION DAY.*

1.

SEE the Conqueror mounts in triumph, see the King in royal state,  
Riding on the clouds His chariot, to His heavenly Palace gate;  
Hark, the quires of angel voices joyful HALLELUJAHS sing,  
And the portals high are lifted, to receive their heavenly King.

2.

Who is this that comes in glory, with the trump of jubilee?  
Lord of battles, God of armies, He has gain'd the victory;  
He who on the Cross did suffer, He who from the grave arose,  
He has vanquish'd Sin and Satan, He by death has spoil'd his foes.

H 2



3.

While He raised His hands in blessing, He was parted from His friends ;  
 While their eager eyes behold Him, He upon the clouds ascends ;  
 He who walk'd with God, and pleased Him, preaching truth and  
 doom to come,  
 He, our Enoch, is translated to His everlasting home.

4.

Now our heavenly Aaron enters, with His blood, within the veil ;  
 Joshua now is come to Canaan, and the kings before Him quail ;  
 Now He plants the tribe of Israel in their promised resting-place ;  
 Now our Great Elijah offers double portion of His grace.

5.

Thou hast raised our human nature in the clouds to God's right hand,  
 There we sit in heavenly places, there with Thee in glory stand ;  
 Jesus reigns, adored by Angels ; Man with God is on the Throne ;  
 Mighty Lord, in Thine Ascension we by faith behold our own.

6.

Holy Ghost, Illuminator, shed Thy beams upon our eyes,  
 Help us to look up with Stephen, and to see beyond the skies,  
 Where the Son of Man in glory standing is at God's right hand,  
 Beckoning on His Martyr army, succouring His faithful band.

7.

See Him, Who is gone before us, heavenly mansions to prepare,  
 See Him, Who is ever pleading for us with prevailing prayer ;  
 See Him, Who with sound of trumpet and with His angelic train,  
 Summoning the world to Judgment, on the clouds will come again.

8.

Lift us up from earth to heaven ; give us wings of faith and love,  
 Gales of holy aspirations wafting us to realms above ;  
 That with hearts and minds uplifted, we with Christ our Lord may dwell,  
 Where He sits enthroned in glory, in His heavenly Citadel.

9.

So at last, when He appeareth, we from out our graves may spring,  
With our youth renew'd like eagles, flocking round our heavenly King,  
Caught up on the clouds of heaven, and may meet Him in the air,  
Rise to realms where He is reigning, and may reign for ever there.

10.

Glory be to God the Father, Glory be to God the Son,  
Dying, ris'n, ascending for us, Who the heavenly realm has won ;  
Glory to the Holy Spirit ; to One God in Persons three,  
Glory both in earth and heaven, glory, endless glory be !

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HYMN LVI.

SUNDAY AFTER ASCENSION DAY.

*"That we might have a strong consolation, who have fled for refuge to lay hold on the hope set before us," (as an Anchor laid out by a rope from a ship,) "which Hope we have as an Anchor of the soul both sure and steadfast, and which entereth into that within the veil, whither the Forerunner is for us entered, even Jesus." Heb. vi. 18—20.*

1.

ON the dark billows of the world  
Distrest by storms are we ;  
Toss'd in a weather-beaten bark,  
Upon a troubled sea.

2.

The Vessel of Thy Church, O Lord,  
Now rides upon the wave,  
And now with sudden plunge it seems  
To founder in the grave.

3.

But wherefore should we fear, since Thou  
 Art now gone up on high ;  
 And firmly seated on Thy Throne  
 Thou reignest in the sky ?

4.

The Night and Day, O Lord, are Thine ;  
 The Sea obeys Thy will ;  
 The Waves, which rise at Thy command,  
 At Thy command are still.

5.

We have an Anchor. Other ships  
 Are anchor'd in the sea ;  
 We, Lord, another Anchor have,  
 Our Anchor is in Thee.

6.

With *downward* cables other ships  
 On earthly hopes depend ;  
 But we, who other moorings have,  
 A *heavenward* line extend.

7.

Through the bright ether's liquid sea  
 That viewless line ascends ;  
 By Thine Ascension borne to Heaven,  
 Fix'd on Thy Throne it ends.

8.

By it we firmly anchor'd are  
 In deep tranquillity ;  
 And with tenacious grasp of Faith,  
 By it we cling to Thee.

9.

Therefore, though Tempests round us rage,  
Our Vessel safely rides ;  
Beneath the surge of fiercest seas  
A crystal calm abides.

10.

With patience, Lord, we wait on Thee,  
For succour in distress ;  
On Thee we wait, to Thee we pray,  
Leave us not comfortless.

11.

But send us, Lord, the Holy Ghost,  
To fill our languid sails,  
And waft us onward in our course  
With His propitious gales.

12.

So when our earthly voyage is done,  
And all our labours cease,  
In the calm haven we may be  
Of everlasting peace.

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HYMN LVII.

*WHITSUNDAY.*

I.

WHEN the Lord of Hosts ascended  
To His heavenly citadel,  
Soon the Holy Ghost descended,  
Sent by Him with men to dwell ;

Sign of Christ's Inauguration  
 In the Kingdom of His Power,  
 Largess of His Coronation,  
 Royal Bounty, promised Dower.

## 2.

When the faithful there assembled  
 On the Day of Pentecost,  
 Rush'd the wind, the place it trembled ;  
 Came from heaven the Holy Ghost ;  
 Golden shower of consecration,  
 Tongues of fire were on them shed ;  
 And that holy dedication  
 Made an altar of each head.

## 3.

Now the festive Pentecostal  
 Harvest-Home of souls they keep<sup>5</sup> ;  
 With his sickle each Apostle  
 Whitening fields goes forth to reap ;  
 God with holy flame from Heaven  
 Writes on hearts the law of Love<sup>6</sup> ;  
 Jubilee<sup>7</sup> of sins forgiven  
 Sounds its trumpet from above.

## 4.

Holy Ghost, Divine Creator,  
 Who didst on the waters move ;

<sup>5</sup> The Feast of Pentecost introduced the Wheat Harvest.

<sup>6</sup> The Law of Moses was given on Mount Sinai, fifty days after the Passover.

<sup>7</sup> In the Fiftieth year ; so the Pentecost, or Fiftieth, introduces the Christian Jubilee, when the Apostles began to preach Remission of Sins to all Nations.

Holy Ghost, Regenerator,  
Author of all life and love ;  
Holy Ghost, Illuminator,  
Who didst then with Fire baptize ;  
Holy Ghost, Great Renovator,  
Come, the World evangelize.

## 5.

Not in fire from heaven descending,  
Not in earthquake, nor in shower,  
Not in wind the mountains rending,  
Now, O Lord, we seek Thy Power ;  
But in holy aspirations  
Do we seek and find Thee, Lord,  
And in quiet meditations  
On Thy everlasting Word.

## 6.

With the kneeling congregation,  
Thou art in the House of Prayer ;  
Laver of Regeneration  
Is o'ershadow'd by Thee there ;  
Thou dost shed at Confirmation  
From Thy wing a Gift of Grace ;  
Eucharistic Celebration  
Has revealings of Thy Face.

## 7.

Guide of erring, Go before us ;  
Breeze in heat, Refresh our soul ;  
Shed Thy genial lustre o'er us ;  
Balm of sickness, Make us whole ;  
In the hour of danger, Hear us ;  
After labour, Give repose ;  
In the days of sickness, Cheer us ;  
Guard in danger from our foes.

8.

Strengthen, warm, and purify us ;  
 From the bands of sin release ;  
 Comfort, counsel, sanctify us ;  
 Give us Love, and Joy, and Peace ;  
 Patience, Faith, and Resignation  
 Breathe upon us with Thy Breath ;  
 Give us heavenly consolation  
 In the solemn hour of death,

9.

So when Earth with Fruit aboundeth,  
 And shall Angel Reapers see,  
 And the great Archangel soundeth  
 God's eternal Jubilee,  
 We may join their gratulation ;  
 To the Father and the Son  
 And the Spirit, adoration,  
 Ever be, blest Three in One.

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 HYMN LVIII.

## MONDAY IN WHITSUN WEEK.

*Contrast of the building of Babel with that of the Christian  
 Sion, as displayed in the First Lesson of the Day, and in the  
 Services of the Season.*

1.

ONCE all the Nations were as one,  
 For all did speak one speech ;  
 But Pride said, " Let us build a Tower,  
 Whose top to Heaven may reach."

2.

To see that City, and the Tower  
Which men did build, God came ;  
Scatters the builders, blasts the work ;  
*Confusion* <sup>8</sup> is its name.

3.

Another Tower and City now  
Is builded, Lord, by Thee ;  
Babel by Pride,—Thy Sion rose  
By Thine Humility.

4.

Exalted by Thy Lowliness,  
Thou art to Glory gone ;  
The Spirit to the Builders Thou  
Dost send, to make them One.

5.

One Lord, One Faith, One Baptism  
Thy Tower and City knows ;  
And thence one Gospel in the streams  
Of every Language flows.

6.

Give us Thy Holy Spirit, Lord ;  
No Pride or Strife be ours ;  
Not Babel-builders may we be,  
But strengthen Sion's Towers.

7.

So may we in Thy Sion dwell,  
Jerusalem above ;  
Where but one Language will be heard,  
And that one Language,—Love.

<sup>8</sup> Babel. Gen. xi. 9.



8.

With joyful songs and Jubilee  
 This holy time we greet ;  
 And praise the Father, and the Son,  
 And Heavenly Paraclete.

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 HYMN LIX.

 TUESDAY IN WHITSUN WEEK<sup>9</sup>.

*The Holy Spirit is sovereign and free in His operations, and the Giver of all Spiritual Gifts, as is declared in the Proper Lesson for yesterday (1 Cor. xii.); and not tied to any particular place, as is shown in the First Lesson of yesterday evening by the history of Eldad and Medad (Numb. xi. 24—30); nor confined to particular persons, but sometimes is given to evil men, as in the case of Saul, in the First Lesson of this morning (1 Sam. xix. 18—24); and His gifts may be abused by those who have them, as is seen in the Second Lesson of yesterday evening (1 Cor. xiv.); and the true characteristics of the profitable use of His gifts are Love and tendency to edification, as is shown in that Lesson, and also in the Second Lesson for this Evening (1 John iv.). Thus, while the Independence, Omnipotence, and Loving-kindness of the Holy Spirit is manifested, it follows also, that, although Almighty God be not tied to any special means for the bestowal of the Holy Spirit, yet, since He has been pleased to institute and prescribe certain regular means for the conveyance of His grace to us, which*

<sup>9</sup> The Hymn for Quinquagesima (see above, No. xxviii.) may be sung at this season.

*are pointed out in the Second Lesson for this Morning (1 Thess. v. 12—24), and in the Epistle of this Day, concerning the Apostolic rite of Confirmation (Acts viii. 14—17), we are bound to use those means for the reception of Divine Grace, which we derive through the means from Him Who instituted the means, and Who is pleased to work by them.*

## 1.

NOT bound by chains, nor pent in cells,  
Of person or of place,  
But like the air, untrammell'd blow  
The breezes of Thy Grace.

## 2.

Not only Moses in the cloud  
With heavenly flame is fired ;  
Eldad and Medad in the camp  
Are, Lord, by Thee inspired.

## 3.

A Balaam and a Caiaphas  
May prophesy of Thee ;  
Saul also may, though David's foe,  
Among the Prophets be.

## 4.

Not Prophecy, nor Tongues, nor Faith  
That mountains could remove,  
Will profit him who has those gifts,  
Without the grace of Love.

## 5.

As Beacons fade, though some may live  
Saved by their guiding ray,  
So he who does to others preach  
May be a cast-away.

6.

The Spirit is not tied to means,  
But sovereign is and free ;  
But when Thou hast prescribed the means,  
Tied to those means are we.

7.

No Abanas or Pharphars, Lord,  
To Jordan we prefer ;  
But in Thy order'd means of Grace  
We seek the Comforter.

8.

We love these means, for they are Thine,  
Which heavenly life impart ;  
They Channels are, through which it flows ;  
But Thou the Fountain art.

9.

The vessel of our thirsting hearts  
To Thee in them we bring ;  
O grant us, Lord, in Heaven to drink  
Of Thine Eternal Spring.

10.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
One God and Persons Three,  
For gifts of grace, and hopes of bliss,  
All praise and glory be.

HYMN LX.

*TRINITY SUNDAY.*

1.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY, Lord,  
God of Hosts, Eternal King,  
By the heavens and earth adored ;  
Angels and Archangels sing,  
Chanting everlastingly,  
To the Blessed Trinity.

2.

Since by Thee were all things made,  
And in Thee do all things live,  
Be to Thee all honour paid,  
Praise to Thee let all things give,  
Singing everlastingly  
To the Blessed Trinity.

3.

Thousands, tens of thousands, stand,  
Spirits blest, before Thy Throne,  
Speeding thence at Thy command,  
And, when Thy behests are done,  
Singing everlastingly  
To the Blessed Trinity.

4.

Cherubim and Seraphim  
Veil their faces with their wings ;  
Eyes of Angels are too dim  
To behold the King of Kings,  
While they sing eternally  
To the Blessed Trinity.

*Trinity Sunday.*

5.

Thee Apostles, Prophets Thee,  
 Thee the noble Martyr band,  
 Praise with solemn jubilee,  
 Thee the Church in every land ;  
 Singing everlastingly  
 To the Blessed Trinity.

6.

In Thy Name baptized are we,  
 With Thy Blessing are dismiss'd ;  
 And Thrice-Holy chant to Thee  
 In the holy Eucharist ;  
 Life is one Doxology  
 To the Blessed Trinity.

7.

To the Father ; and the Son,  
 Who for us did deign to die ;  
 And to God the Holy One,  
 Who the Church doth sanctify ;  
 Sing we with glad Jubilee,  
 Hallelujah ! Lord, to Thee.

8.

Hallelujah ! Lord, to Thee,  
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost ;  
 Godhead One, and Persons Three ;  
 Join us with the heavenly Host,  
 Singing everlastingly  
 To the Blessed Trinity.

**HYMN LXI.**

**FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.**

*The intermediate state, as revealed in the Gospel of the Day.*

I.

WHEN from the body freed by death,  
And from this world of woe,  
The spirit of the just departs,—  
Then whither does it go?

2.

The soul of Lazarus, who lay  
Sick, destitute, forlorn,  
To Abraham's Bosom went at death<sup>10</sup>,  
On wings of Angels borne.

3.

The soul of him that prays to Christ,  
Whom Pilate crucifies,  
Is carried on that self-same day  
By Christ to Paradise<sup>1</sup>.

4.

Abraham's Bosom is a place  
Where faithful souls are blest;  
And at a holy banquet there  
Refreshment find, and rest.

5.

And Paradise a Garden is  
Of holy fruits and flowers,  
Where faithful souls hold converse sweet,  
As in an Eden's bowers.

<sup>10</sup> Luke xvi. 22.

<sup>1</sup> Luke xxiii. 43.

## 6.

And in that Garden faithful souls  
In blissful calmness dwell,  
Till the last Trumpet shall awake  
Each body from its cell.

## 7.

The Father of all spirits then  
Will soul and flesh unite,  
And bring them both, in glory join'd,  
To raptures infinite.

## 8.

Why therefore mourn, as without hope?  
Nay, rather praises give,  
For all who have in Jesus died;  
They have begun to live.

## 9.

O may we so our bodies use,  
And so our souls employ,  
That Paradise may be our path  
To everlasting joy.

## 10.

To Father, and to Son, who made  
The Grave a gate to Heaven,  
And to the Blessed Comforter,  
Eternal praise be given.

HYMN LXII.

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

*Triumphs of Joshua and Deborah as displayed in the First  
Lessons of the present and foregoing Sundays.*

1.

WHEN we the mighty acts of Joshua see,  
And conquering arms, we think, O Lord, of Thee ;  
Kings flee to rocks, but, drawn from their retreat,  
Are placed by him beneath his captains' feet ;  
His triumph sheds a bright prophetic gleam  
Of that great Day, when Thou wilt reign supreme ;  
For, KING of KINGS and LORD of LORDS art Thou ;  
And at the Name of JESUS all shall bow.

2.

When we the valiant acts of Deborah see,  
And hear her song, we think, O Lord, of Thee ;  
Awake, Awake !—Thou, Lord, dost courage give ;  
Weak are made strong, dead at Thy bidding live ;  
Spear, shield, horse, iron chariots—vain are all ;  
By feeble woman's hands proud Siseras fall ;  
For Thee with swollen tide old Kishon flows ;  
Stars in their courses fight against Thy foes.

3.

JESUS, where'er we in the Scriptures look,  
We see Thy Triumphs blazon'd in Thy Book ;  
Thou dost Thy servants with Thy love inspire,  
And warm Thy soldiers with a Seraph's fire ;  
Weak women wafted onward by Thy breath  
Lead martyrs' lives, and die a martyr's death ;  
Whatever great, or good, or fair we see,  
O mighty, loving Lord, we think of Thee.



## HYMN LXIII.

*THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY<sup>2</sup>.*

*Christ's love for the Lost Sheep, as displayed in the Gospel of the Day.*

I.

O WONDROUS love, that He, whose bliss  
No mortal can conceive,  
To seek mankind, His long-lost sheep,  
His heavenly Fold should leave!

2.

O wondrous love! that God's own Son  
His soul should deign to give,  
That by the Heavenly Shepherd's death  
The long-lost sheep might live!

3.

Despising shame, foreseeing joy<sup>3</sup>,  
The crown of thorns He wears,  
And on the Cross His long-lost sheep  
Raised on His shoulders bears.

4.

Bears it to heaven, in pastures green  
That alway it may be,  
And near fresh streams, and in Christ's fold  
Live everlastingly.

<sup>2</sup> The Hymn for the Fifth Sunday after Trinity may be used on this day.

<sup>3</sup> Heb. xii. 2.

5.

O love the Shepherd of the Sheep,  
And hear the Shepherd's voice ;  
Then ever with the ninety-nine,  
Thou, lost one, wilt rejoice.

6.

Praise to the Father, and to Him  
Who seeks and saves the lost ;  
Praise, everlasting praise, be given ;  
And to the Holy Ghost.

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HYMN LXIV.

FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY <sup>4</sup>.

*The Creation, represented in the Epistle of the Day as travail-  
ing in pain <sup>5</sup> for a more glorious state of existence after the  
General Resurrection.*

I.

O LORD, how alter'd is the face  
Of this World, once so fair !  
The lands where Eden's garden bloom'd  
Now thorns and thistles bear.

<sup>4</sup> The Hymn for the Fifth Sunday after Trinity may also be used to-day.

<sup>5</sup> Literally, as in *childbirth* ; see the original word in Rom. viii. 22.

2.

The Ground, where once unbidden fruits  
 Enrich'd the fertile field,  
 Now hardly will with painful toil  
 A scanty produce yield.

3.

Earth, once made beautiful for man,  
 Was blighted by his Fall ;  
 And now with sympathizing grief  
 Weeps at his funeral.

4.

But lo ! the second Adam, Christ,  
 A blessed hope displays,  
 That He will Adam's fallen race  
 To bliss and glory raise.

5.

His gracious Gospel reaches down  
 From Man to suffering Earth ;  
 She travails now in pangs and throes  
 For that Day's glorious Birth.

6.

That Birth through Death will her upraise  
 From sorrow and distress ;  
 New Heavens and Earth will then be born,  
 " Where dwelleth righteousness <sup>6</sup>."

7.

The Heavens and Earth, when cleansed by fire  
 From all things that defile,  
 Will on that Resurrection morn  
 Rise from their funeral pile.

<sup>6</sup> 2 Pet. iii. 13.

8.

Who shall the future glories tell  
Of that fair Paradise ?  
Where God says little, they who are  
Most silent, are most wise.

9.

To God Triune be thanks and praise  
For what His Word reveals ;  
Nor let Him less be glorified  
For what that Word conceals.

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HYMN LXV.

*FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY<sup>1</sup>.*

*The History of Samuel as presented in the First Lesson of this  
and the two foregoing Sundays.*

1.

O LORD, Who didst a Samuel give  
To Hannah's earnest prayers and tears ;  
Grant us a fervent heart to pray,  
In all our sorrows, hopes, and fears.

2.

O Lord, in Whom she did rejoice,  
Extolling Thee her God and King ;  
Grant us Thy Grace, for all Thy gifts  
A glad Magnificat to sing.

<sup>1</sup> The Second Hymn for the First Sunday in Lent, No. xxxi., referring to the History of David and Goliath, may be used on the Evening of this Day.

3.

O Lord, to Whom with joyful heart  
 Hannah her much-loved Samuel gave ;  
 Grant us Thy grace to bring the best  
 To Thee, from Whom we all things have.

4.

Thou, at Whose calling he replied,  
 "Speak, for Thy servant heareth, Lord,"  
 O give us ready ears to hear,  
 And willing hearts to do, Thy word.

5.

"It is the Lord <sup>8</sup>," old Eli said,  
 "Hide nothing from me, O my son ;"  
 O grant us grace in deepest grief  
 To say, "Thy will, not mine be done!"

6.

Will God be pleased with fat of rams <sup>9</sup> ?  
 Will He accept them as a price ?  
 O grant us ever grace to know  
 Obedience is best sacrifice.

7.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 Be Prayer and Praise and Thanks address ;  
 O may we offer up ourselves  
 To Him Who is for ever blest.

<sup>8</sup> I Sam. iii. 17, 18.<sup>9</sup> I Sam. xv. 22.

HYMN LXVI.

SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

*The Christian's Death unto sin, and Resurrection unto life, in the Holy Sacrament of Baptism, as presented in the Epistle of the Day; and the Christian's prayer for Love, in the Collect of the Day.*

I.

O LOVING Jesu, for us crucified,  
We, who are Thine, together with Thee died;  
We, Lord, with Thee were buried in the grave,  
When Thy Baptismal Waters us did lave.

2.

O mighty Jesu, Who for us art risen,  
We, who are Thine, then rose from sin's dark prison;  
We, by Thy help, Death's iron bars did break,  
New life is ours, and glory, for Thy sake.

3.

O Conqueror Jesu, Who art mounted high,  
Bearing with Thee Thy Members to the sky,  
Lift us, O lift us, in Thy glorious flight,  
From Earth to realms of everlasting light.

4.

O King of Glory, from Thy Throne above  
Who didst the Spirit send of peace and love;  
His silver wings a heavenward course will hold,  
Give us those wings, and feathers as of gold.

5.

O God Triune, baptizèd in Thy Name,  
 We pray for heavenly light and holy flame,  
 That firm in Faith, and walking in Thy Love,  
 We may Thee ever praise in bliss above.

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 HYMN LXVII.

 SEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY<sup>1</sup>.

*“Neither will I offer burnt Sacrifices unto the Lord my God  
 of that which doth cost me nothing.” First Lesson for the  
 Evening.—2 Sam. xxiv. 24. 1 Chron. xxi. 24.*

1.

LORD, not with poor and paltry gifts,  
 And costless offerings,  
 Approach we to Thy Throne of Grace,  
 Thou King of kings.

2.

Thy Salem saw the Patriarch come  
 An only Son to slay,  
 O make us on Thine altar, Lord,  
 Our Isaac lay.

3.

There David said, “I serve not God  
 With that which costs me nought;”  
 O may our best to Thee, O Lord,  
 By us be brought.

<sup>1</sup> This Hymn may be also used on any occasion of a collection for works of Piety and Charity. See also No. lxxiii.

4.

Salem beheld Thy Temple rise  
In state magnificent <sup>2</sup> ;  
May we be Temples, Lord, to Thee,  
Who givest all.

5.

There God the Father gave the Son,  
The Son His Life did give,  
That we by His most precious Blood  
Might ever live.

6.

O spare not silver, grudge not gold,  
That perishable pelf,  
But freely give to Him, who gave  
For you,—Himself.

7.

Salem saw God the Holy Ghost  
Come down in golden shower ;  
What gifts can we present to Him  
For that blest dower ?

8.

Bring Mary's ointment, Widows' mites  
Into God's treasury cast,  
And never with a Judas say,  
"Wherefore this waste ?"

9.

So may we like true Israelites  
With joy to Salem come,  
And Treasure, House, and Father, have  
In Heaven our Home.

<sup>2</sup> 1 Chron. xxii. 5.



10.

To God the Father Praises give,  
 And Praise to God the Son,  
 O Praise the Holy Spirit, Praise  
 The Three in One.

## HYMN LXVIII.

## EIGHTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

*Disobedience and its punishment, as seen in the history of the Prophet from Judah in the First Lesson of this Morning, contrasted with Obedience and its rewards, as seen in the history of the faithful Prophet Elijah, and also of the faithful Widow of Zarephath, or Sarepta, in the First Lesson for the Evening.*

1.

NOT gifts of Prophecy can save,  
 Nor courage be our stay ;  
 Lord, make us doers of Thy Word,  
 O teach us to obey.

2.

If God command Thee to abstain  
 From royal Bethel's fare,  
 Taste not its food, though Angel hands  
 Should spread a table there.

3.

The obedient Seer<sup>3</sup> from Jordan's stream  
 To trickling Cherith fled ;

<sup>3</sup> Elijah. . 1 Kings xvii. 2, 3.

Him there the Brook, in time of drought,  
And hungry Ravens fed.

4.

Go to Zidonian Zarephath,  
To Jezebel's domain <sup>4</sup> ;  
Though Zidon's Queen may seek thy life,  
A widow shall sustain.

5.

O Widow, fear not, but God's Seer  
With thy last morsel feed ;  
Who in His Prophets gives to God,  
Shall never suffer need.

6.

Thy meal exhaustless is ; to thee  
Rivers of oil shall flow ;  
Obedience is thine Olive yard,  
Faith harvests can bestow.

7.

By Faith, and by Obedience  
God's best rewards are won ;  
Thou dost a Prophet feed, and he  
Restores to thee a son.

8.

Thy pious service is approved  
And blest by love divine ;  
O Zarephath, thy Widow's name  
Shall in Christ's Gospel shine <sup>5</sup>.

<sup>4</sup> 1 Kings xvii. 9.

<sup>5</sup> Luke iv. 26.

9.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost  
 For Faith and Love we pray ;  
 Thee ever may our voices praise  
 And may our hearts obey.

---

 HYMN LXIX.

## NINTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

*The Pilgrimage of the Israelites through the Wilderness to Canaan, represented in the Epistle of the Day, as typical of our Christian Journey through the world, to our heavenly Canaan.*

1.

In all our wanderings here below  
 We see Thee, Lord, where'er we go ;  
 From smitten Rock when waters flow,  
     Then Jesus bleeds.  
 Thy Word, and holy Festival,  
 Thy Church,—we see Thee in them all ;  
 When showers of Manna round us fall,  
     Then Jesus feeds.

2.

In all the gleams of grace divine  
 We see Thy holy Presence shine ;  
 Pillar of Light, and heavenly sign,  
     There Jesus leads.  
 Our arm could not from Egypt free ;  
 In our own strength no hope we see ;  
 We lean not on ourselves, for we  
     Are broken reeds.

3.

In all our long and weary way,  
Pilgrims of Canaan, lest we stray,  
Be Thou our Guide, be Thou our Stay  
    In all our needs.  
Speed us, O speed us onward, Lord,  
Supplies of heavenly grace afford,  
And make us Thine in will and word,  
    And holy deeds.

4.

So may we through Life's Desert go,  
And come where fruits of Eshcol grow,  
And crystal waters ever flow  
    In verdant meads ;  
And there to Father, and to Son  
And Holy Ghost, blest Three in One,  
Sing ever praise ; from Whom alone  
    All good proceeds.

---

HYMN LXX.

TENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

*“ And when He was come near He beheld the City, and wept over it.” Christ weeping over Jerusalem, in the Gospel of the Day.*

I.

WHEN David and his faithful friends  
O'er Olivet did go,  
Thrust forth from Sion by His son,  
Their tears began to flow <sup>6</sup>.

<sup>6</sup> 2 Sam. xv. 30.

2.

When scorn'd by Sion, David's Son  
 Look'd down from Olivet,  
 The countenance of Christ was sad,  
 Those Eyes with tears were wet.

3.

While in the sun her Temple shines  
 With marble and with gold ;  
 He weeps for her; His prescient Eyes  
 Her future doom behold.

4.

Soon at the foot of Olivet,  
 In dark Gethsemane,  
 Thou, Lord, wilt weep with tears of blood,  
 In bitter Agony.

5.

And, further west, another Hill  
 Has tears in store for Thee ;  
 Thy Brow, Thy Hands, Thy Feet, Thy Side,  
 Will weep on Calvary.

6.

O precious Tears, most precious Blood,  
 More costly than the dew  
 That falls on Hermon's Hill, and rains  
 That Carmel's flowers renew.

7.

For from those Tears and precious Blood,  
 As from prolific showers,  
 A blessed Garden soon will bloom  
 Of heavenly Passion-flowers.

8.

Thou, Lord, wilt rise from Calvary;  
And through Gethsemane  
From Sion pass to Olivet,  
For glorious victory.

9.

Another Sion from that Mount,  
O Lord, Thou wilt behold,  
Thy heavenly Sion, ever bright  
With precious stones and gold.

10.

Thou wilt ascend from Olivet  
In might and majesty,  
And open wide that Sion's gates  
To all that follow Thee.

11.

There David's Son will ever reign,  
A Conqueror and King;  
That Victory was won by pain,  
That Realm by suffering.

12.

O weep with Christ on Olivet,  
That ye with Christ may rise;  
Ye sow in tears, to reap with Him  
A Harvest in the skies.

13.

Glory to Father, and to Son,  
For by His Death we live;  
And glory to the Holy Ghost,  
Eternal Glory, give.

K

## HYMN LXXI.

*ELEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY<sup>1</sup>.*

*Divine Grace given, not to supersede human labour, but in order to quicken it, and that we plenteously bringing forth the fruit of good works, may receive from God a plenteous reward: a doctrine inculcated in the Collect for the Day, and in St. Paul's words in the Epistle for the Day.*

## I.

LORD, for Thy Grace's showers  
 We pray to Thee;  
 Not that our path with flowers  
 Bestrewn may be;  
 Not, that our brows with roses  
 We may entwine,  
 Before their blossom closes;  
 Quaffing sweet wine<sup>2</sup>.

<sup>1</sup> The Hymn for the Twenty-fifth Sunday after Trinity may be used on this day.

The latter part of the Hymn for Tuesday in Whitsun week may also be used on this day.

"Not Abanas, or Pharfars, Lord," &c., in reference to the History of Naaman in the First Lesson of this Morning.

Also the Hymns for Easter may be used with reference to the account of Christ's Resurrection in the Epistle of this Day.

Also part of the Hymn for Ash-Wednesday, with reference to the Parable of the Pharisee and Publican in the Gospel.

This Hymn may also be used at a Harvest Thanksgiving Service.

<sup>2</sup> Wisdom ii. 7, 8.

2.

But, that like Trees fruit-laden  
We may rejoice ;  
And old men, young, and maiden  
May hear Thy voice,  
Come, and your Harvest gather,  
Your ripe fields reap,  
And with your heavenly Father  
Harvest Home keep.

3.

For not, that ye like Flowers  
May be, or Leaves,  
Sends He his heavenly Showers;  
But for ripe Sheaves.  
For this, His Grace is given  
Plenteous and free,  
That ye, like Corn, in heaven  
Garner'd may be.



## HYMN LXXII.

TWELFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY<sup>o</sup>.

*The Epistle for the Day comparing the glory of the Law with that of the Gospel, and contrasting the condition of the Israelites at the Delivery of the Law, with the privileges of those who live under the Gospel; and suggesting their consequent duties.*

1.

MOSES from Sinai brings the Law,  
His face with glory gleams;  
The People's eyes, bedimm'd by sin,  
Are dazzled by its beams.

2.

To shroud the Glory of the Law,  
Brilliant with heavenly grace,  
And spare their feeble eyes, he puts  
A Veil upon his face.

3.

Beam with Thy Spirit on our hearts,  
Take off the Veil, that we  
May see the Glory of the Law,  
Jesu, reveal'd in Thee!

4.

Light up its Types and Prophecies,  
Its moral code unfold,  
That we may all their glimmerings  
Sunn'd forth in Thee behold.

<sup>o</sup> One of the Hymns for next Sunday, as bearing on the history of Sennacherib, may be used on the Evening of this Day.

5.

Lord, if the Law, on stones engraven,  
Did with such splendour shine,  
How should we dare to gaze upon  
Thy countenance divine?

6.

If, in the twilight dim, the Law  
Gleam'd with such lustre bright,  
How glorious is the noontday sun  
Of Evangelic Light!

7.

Thou sayest, "Without Holiness  
No eye shall look on Thee<sup>1</sup>,"  
And "Blessed are the pure in heart,  
For they God's face shall see<sup>2</sup>."

8.

O, therefore, cleanse our sullied hearts,  
Soften these hearts of stone,  
That we may see Thee, and may know  
As we, O Lord, are known<sup>3</sup>.

9.

To Father, Son, whose Gospel gilds  
The Law with gracious rays,  
And Holy Ghost, Who in them shines,  
Give everlasting praise.

<sup>1</sup> Heb. xii. 14.

<sup>2</sup> Matt. v. 8.

<sup>3</sup> 1 Cor. xiii. 12.

## HYMN LXXIII.

THIRTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY<sup>4</sup>.

*Christ's love to fallen Man; as seen in the Parable of the Good Samaritan in the Gospel of the Day; and the Preparatory character of the Law, as seen also in the Epistle.*

## 1.

WHEN from the City of our God  
 Man wander'd far away,  
 He fell into the Tempter's hands;  
 Was stripp'd, and wounded lay.

## 2.

The Priesthood and the Law came by,  
 And Man's sore plight espied,  
 They look'd upon our wounds, and then  
 Pass'd on the other side.

## 3.

At length another Traveller came,  
 Sent down from God to Man,  
 One, Whom His own in bitter scorn  
 Call'd a Samaritan<sup>5</sup>.

## 4.

He bound our wounds, and pour'd in oil  
 And wine with tender care,  
 And bore us to an Inn,—His Church,—  
 And safely lodged us there.

<sup>4</sup> This Hymn may be also used at a Charitable Collection.

<sup>5</sup> John viii. 48.

5.

He gave us to the Host in charge,  
And, "at that future Day  
When I shall come again," He said,  
"I will thy pains repay."

6.

What beams of Grace and Mercy, Lord,  
In Thy Example shine!  
O may we give Thee thanks and praise  
By showing love like Thine.

7.

So may we at that future Day  
With joy Thy coming see,  
And hear that blessing,—“What ye did  
To Mine, ye did to Me<sup>6</sup>.”

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HYMN LXXIV.

(Another for the same Sunday.)

*The History of Sennacherib, King of Assyria, as recorded in  
the First Lesson of last Sunday Evening, and in the First  
Lesson of this Morning.*

I.

O KING of Kings, we Thee adore  
With fear, and Thee alone ;  
The Earth, O Lord, Thy footstool is,  
The heaven of heavens Thy Throne.

<sup>6</sup> Matt. xxv. 40.

2.

O Lord, Thou dost permit the proud  
 To work Thy will divine ;  
 Sennacheribs Thy scourges are ;  
 They are " a sword of Thine ?."

3:

Full often, Lord, that Sword of Thine  
 Lays fenced cities waste ;  
 And guilty Nations from their hand  
 Thy cup of fury taste.

4-

The proud Avenger dreams, that He  
 Has made their rivers dry,  
 And Lebanons and Carmels spoil'd ;  
 Blaspheming God most High.

5-

But when Thy Hezekiahs pray,  
 And for Thy succour cry,  
 Spreading the letters of the proud  
 Before Thy righteous Eye ;

6.

Then, Lord, Thy breath consumes the host ;  
 And in their idol's fane,  
 By sudden strokes from children's hands  
 Sennacheribs are slain.

7-

Therefore, we worship and obey  
 Thee, Lord, and Thee alone ;  
 The Earth, O God, Thy footstool is,  
 The heaven of heavens Thy Throne.

? Ps. xvii. 13.

HYMN LXXV.

FOURTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

*The thankful Samaritan, and the unthankful nine lepers, in the  
Gospel of the Day.*

1.

“Go, show yourselves unto the Priests,”  
Christ to Ten Lepers said,  
The Nine, who went, unthankful were,  
One, who turn'd back, obey'd.

2.

By turning back he gain'd from Christ  
A blessing for his soul ;  
“Arise, and go thy way in peace,  
Thy faith hath made thee whole.”

3.

Lord, once afar removed from Thee  
The race of Adam stood,  
Tainted by Sin's foul Leprosy,  
A wretched brotherhood.

4.

Thou hast come down in love from heaven  
To us, O gracious Lord ;  
And by Thy sanctifying blood  
We are to health restored.

5.

Thy mercies on our weary souls  
Fall like refreshing dews,  
And ev'ry day and ev'ry hour  
Thy gifts of grace renews.

6.

We go unto the Priests, but first  
 Our Great High Priest we praise ;  
 Turn back to Christ ; for he who is  
 Most thankful, best obeys.

7.

He who most thankful is to Christ,  
 He best in Christ believes ;  
 And greater mercies, Lord, from Thee  
 By Thankfulness receives.

8.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 One God and Persons Three,  
 From whom all good comes down to men,  
 Be praise eternally.

---

 HYMN LXXVI.

*FIFTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.*

*“ Consider the Lilies of the Field.” Gospel of the Day.*

1.

THE Lilies in the field that grow,  
 Or glisten in the glade,  
 May teach how soon Life’s flowers are blown,  
 And then how soon they fade.

2.

The Lilies, that in winter die,  
 And in sweet spring-tide bloom,  
 May teach how Christian Flowers of Faith  
 Will blossom from the Tomb

3.

The Christian soul, that shines in peace  
Mid cold neglects and scorns,  
Gleams in the shade with silver light  
A Lily among thorns <sup>8</sup>.

4.

The Vine, whose branches, fed by sap,  
Ripe golden clusters bear,  
May teach how join'd in Christ by grace  
We live, and fruitful are.

5.

The Earth a holy Garden is,  
An Eden to the wise ;  
And there God with us walks, as once  
With man in Paradise.

6.

Each plant a story has of grace,  
A tale of love, to tell ;  
Each herb, to ears that listen, is  
A living Parable <sup>9</sup>.

7.

The lowliest hedgerow Flowers, when view'd  
By Faith, and cull'd by Love,  
May weave a garland for the saints  
In endless joys above.

8.

Praise to the Father and the Son,  
And to the Holy Ghost,  
From all things be in Earth and Sea,  
And from the heavenly Host.

<sup>8</sup> Cant. ii. 2.

<sup>9</sup> Matt. xxiv. 32.



## HYMN LXXVII.

*SIXTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.*

*The Raising of the Widow's Son at the Gate of Nain, in the Gospel.*

1.

O SAVIOUR, Who at Nain's Gate  
 Didst dry a Widow's tears,  
 And raise her only son, the prop  
 Of her declining years ;

2.

What joy was hers, when life return'd  
 Into that pallid face,  
 When he sat up, and when her son  
 The Mother did embrace !

3.

And O, what holy raptures, Lord,  
 Through Thee, Thy saints await,  
 When raised from death by Thee they stand  
 At Thy own City's Gate !

4.

Thy Nain, City of Delight<sup>1</sup>,  
 Thy Presence, Lord, will see,  
 Much People then will be with Christ,  
 A glorious company.

<sup>1</sup> Nain means Delight.

5.

What ecstasies will then be theirs  
In that blest City, Lord,  
When Sons to Parents will by Thee  
For ever be restored !

6.

O grant us so together, Lord,  
To live in holy love,  
That we together may be join'd  
In holy bliss above.

7.

Members of Christ our bodies are <sup>2</sup>,  
The Holy Spirit's shrine <sup>3</sup>;  
Then grant us so to use them now,  
That they may be like Thine.

8.

The Resurrection, and the Life,  
O mighty Lord, art Thou ;  
To Father, Holy Ghost, and Thee,  
Let every creature bow.

<sup>2</sup> 1 Cor. vi. 15.

<sup>3</sup> 1 Cor. iii. 16. 2 Cor. vi. 16.

## HYMN LXXVIII.

*SEVENTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.*

*The Christian Temple, its unity in Faith, Hope, and Charity,  
as declared in the Epistle for the Day.*

## 1.

THOU hast a Temple founded,  
Lord, on Thyself the Rock ;  
By Faith securely grounded,  
It stands the tempest's shock ;  
Its stones are all united  
By the cement of Love ;  
Its spire of Hope is lighted  
By sunbeams from above.

## 2.

The Cross is on its portal  
Which, with Thy blood <sup>4</sup> baptized,  
Invites to joys immortal  
The World evangelized ;  
Thy Grace is ever flowing  
Throughout that Temple bright,  
A Temple ever growing  
In heavenly life and light.

## 3.

Lord, make us by Thy merit  
There lively stones to be ;  
Compacted by Thy Spirit  
In bands of unity ;

<sup>4</sup> As the door-posts of the Israelites, sprinkled by the blood of the Lamb, secured those within them, so the Church offers salvation to all through the Blood of Christ, the Lamb of God.

Jewels<sup>5</sup> to deck for ever  
The mural diadem<sup>6</sup>,  
Which crowns the crystal river<sup>7</sup>  
Of New Jerusalem.

---

HYMN LXXIX.

*EIGHTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.*

*Love to God and to Man in God, as taught in the Gospel of  
the Day.*

1.

As some fair River, from pure fount,  
Which parts itself in twain,  
With Harvests crowns the water'd vale,  
And gilds the fruitful plain ;

2.

So heavenly Love, in twofold stream  
Gushes from Source Divine ;  
And fruits of Holiness and Peace  
On its bright margin shine.

3.

Since Thou, O Lord, our Father art,  
And we Thy offspring are,  
We love the creatures form'd by Thee,  
And tended by Thy care.

<sup>5</sup> Rev. xxi. 19.

<sup>6</sup> στεφάναν κεκάρσαι πύργων. Eurip. Hec. 893.

<sup>7</sup> Rev. xxii. 1.

4-

Where'er we go, where'er we look,  
 Wherever Man we see,  
 There an immortal spirit dwells,  
 Made and redeem'd by Thee.

5-

With divers tongues, and differing names  
 Men may each other call,  
 Barbarian, Scythian, Bond, and Free ;  
 But Christ is all in all <sup>8</sup>.

6.

Thou, God in Man, Emmanuel,  
 Dost all in Thee combine ;  
 The African our Brother is,  
 For Thou hast made him Thine.

7.

One Earth, one Sky, one Sun, one Sea,  
 One Baptism for all,  
 One Bible, and one Cup and Bread,  
 In Thy Love's Festival.

8.

So may we in one heavenly Home,  
 All with one heart and voice  
 Praising One God, with heavenly Love,  
 Eternally rejoice.

<sup>8</sup> Col. iii. 11.

HYMN LXXX.

NINETEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

*Worship, not to be given to what is false ; and never to be withheld from the True God : as declared, respectively, in the First Lessons, from the Book of Daniel, in the Morning and Evening of this Day.*

1.

LORD, may we never, save to One,  
In worship bow the knee ;  
And never may we, Lord, forego  
The Worship due to Thee.

2.

Though Mammon should our hearts allure,  
Or Glory with her guiles,  
Or Pleasure should our homage claim,  
With fascinating smiles ;

3.

Though friends should scoff with withering scorn,  
And bitter mockery,  
And Faith, and Holiness, and Love,  
Reviled and martyr'd be ;

4.

Though Satan, with his gilded pomps,  
Be by the World ador'd,  
And flaming furnaces await  
The servants of the Lord ;

L

5.

Though Satan rage, with furious ire,  
On those who Thee obey,  
And cast Thy Daniels into dens  
Of Lions, as a prey ;

6.

Yet may we never, save to One,  
In worship bow the knee ;  
And never may we, Lord, forego  
The Worship due to Thee !

7.

Give us the Martyr's faith and strength,  
And courage from above,  
To worship Thee, and Thee alone,  
With holy Zeal and Love.

8.

So may we ne'er, in lake of Fire,  
The den of Satan, be,  
But ever, with Thy Saints above,  
In glory worship Thee.

9.

To Father and to Son of God,  
Who with the children three<sup>9</sup>  
Walk'd in the flames, and Holy Ghost,  
Eternal glory be.

<sup>9</sup> Dan. iii. 25.

HYMN LXXXI.

TWENTIETH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

“Redeeming the time”—or, as the original literally signifies,  
“Ransoming for yourselves the opportunity” (which is re-  
garded as a captive sold under bondage,)—“for the days are  
evil.” From the Epistle of the Day.

1.

THOUGH days are evil, and as slaves  
Sold under bondage be,  
Yet can they be redeem'd and freed  
By Faith, O Lord, in Thee.

2.

The Thorn<sup>1</sup> of Thine Apostle was  
By Grace transfigurèd,  
And blossom'd as a roseate wreath,  
A garland for his head.

3.

The soldier's Armour, who with chains  
Did that Apostle bind,  
Supplied a text, on which he preach'd  
A Sermon to mankind<sup>2</sup>.

<sup>1</sup> The thorn in his flesh; 2 Cor. xii. 7—9.

<sup>2</sup> See Eph. vi. 13—17. The Epistle for next Sunday, the 21st after Trinity, written by St. Paul when he was a prisoner at Rome, bound by chains to a Roman soldier.



4-

The soldier's Breastplate, and the Shield,  
 The Helmet, and the Sword,  
 Are consecrated by St. Paul  
 As armour of the Lord.

5-

The Cross of shame a Banner is  
 Triumphantly unfurl'd ;  
 For Christ, by dying on the Cross,  
 From Death has saved the world.

6.

The hour of peril is to Faith  
 A season opportune ;  
 And darkest midnight is to her  
 A bright and glorious noon.

7.

Therefore to Father and to Son,  
 And Holy Ghost, to Thee,  
 Our Helper to redeem the time,  
 Be praise eternally.

## HYMN LXXXII.

*TWENTY-FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.*

*The Nobleman (or Royal Courtier of Herod Antipas of Galilee)  
 whose son was sick at Capernaum ; see the Gospel for the Day.*

1.

PRAISED be Thy Holy Name, O God,  
 In all our sufferings ;  
 Behold ! the sickness of a son  
 To Christ a father brings.

2.

The Nobleman of Herod's Court  
Is disciplined by grief ;  
The band of Herod mock'd the Lord <sup>3</sup> ;  
He seeks from Christ relief.

3.

Christ sees thy son ; is near his bed ;  
Christ reads thy heart and nis ;  
Then ask not Him to *come* with thee,  
Who Omnipresent is.

4.

"Go,—thy son lives." Believe in Christ ;  
In Him the Godhead see ;  
And bless'd with the Centurion <sup>4</sup>  
The Nobleman will be.

5.

The Father, and the Holy Ghost,  
And Thou, O mighty Lord,  
Eternal Sire's Eternal Son  
Be evermore ador'd.

<sup>3</sup> Luke xxiii. 11.

<sup>4</sup> Matt. viii. 9, 10. Luke vii. 9. See above, Hymn  
xix.

## HYMN LXXXIII.

*TWENTY SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.*

*Prayer for Divine Wisdom as described in the First Lessons of  
this and the following Sunday, in the Book of Proverbs.*

1.

LORD, not for store of worldly wealth,  
Nor worldly fame, we pray ;  
Nor worldly joys, which brightly bloom,  
And quickly fade away.

2.

Better than Gold Thy Wisdom is ;  
No rubies are so bright ;  
A never-setting Star, it guides  
With everlasting light.

3.

Not to the World, nor to ourselves,  
But to Thy holy Eyes  
We look ; O give us godly fear,  
O make us meekly wise.

4.

True Wisdom, while it gives, receives ;  
By scattering gets increase ;  
And all her ways are pleasantness,  
And all her paths are peace.

5.

Honour and wealth are in her hand ;  
True glory she bestows ;  
A holy stream of life and joy  
From her pure well-spring flows

6.

Praise be to God, the Only Wise;  
The Father, and the Son;  
And Holy Spirit, ever bless'd,  
Eternal Three in One.

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HYMN LXXXIV.

*TWENTY-THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.*

*“Render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar’s, and unto God  
the things that are God’s.” The Gospel of the Day.*

1.

SHALL we,—the liegemen of the Lord,—  
Tribute to Cæsar pay,  
Who holds Jehovah’s favour’d race  
Beneath his heathen sway?

2.

Yes: Cæsar’s coin is in your hands;  
His Rule, it is the Rod  
Which punishes Judea’s sins  
Against Judea’s God.

3.

And we, O Lord, Thine image are,  
Stamp’d in Thy Mint Divine;  
O grant us Grace to give to Thee  
The Coinage that is Thine.

4-

Let it not be defaced by sin,  
 Sullied by stains of lust,  
 Marr'd, dimm'd, and eaten by the world's  
 Spirit-corroding rust.

5-

Renew Thine image in our hearts,  
 Cleanse them with grace divine,  
 That Thine own superscription there  
 And effigy may shine.

6.

So, when our bodies from the dust  
 Thou, Mighty Lord, shalt raise,  
 We in Thine image then may shine <sup>5</sup>,  
 And give Thee endless praise ;

7-

Thou ever blessed, Who in us,  
 God's image hast restor'd,  
 Thou, Father, and the Holy Ghost,  
 Be evermore ador'd.

<sup>5</sup> Phil. iii. 21. Epistle for the Day.

HYMN LXXXV.

TWENTY-FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

*The Crowd thronging Christ, the faithful Woman alone touching Him, in the Gospel of the Day, compared with Mark v. 30, 31. Luke viii. 45, 46.*

1.

THE crowd throng'd Christ with pressure rude ;  
Their touch He did disown ;  
But one who touch'd His garment's hem,  
She touch'd, and she alone.

2.

She touch'd by Faith ; His Power Divine  
Responds to her appeal ;  
And gushing from His Godhead's love  
Virtue went forth to heal.

3.

Lord, may we never with the Crowd  
On Thee profanely press,  
With free, familiar, look and speech,  
And confident address.

4.

Thee, in the Garments of Thy Word,  
Thee, Lord, in fervent Prayer,  
Thee in Thy Sacraments we touch  
By Faith, and find Thee there.

5.

O may we touch with reverent awe  
Of body and of soul,  
So may pure emanations stream  
From Thee, and make us whole.

6.

Praise Him Who cleansed us with His Blood,  
 The Everlasting Son,  
 The Father praise, and Holy Ghost,  
 Praise the Bless'd Three in One.

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 HYMN LXXXVI.

*TWENTY-FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY*<sup>6</sup>.

“*The LORD our RIGHTEOUSNESS.*” *The Epistle of the Day.*

1.

WE, in ourselves, unrighteous are ;  
 With sorrow we confess  
 Our great and grievous sins to Thee,  
 THE LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS.

2.

Not to Thine Angels, nor to Saints  
 Do we our prayer address ;  
 We fly to Thee, and only Thee,  
 THE LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS.

3.

Thou, Christ, the Great JEHOVAH art,  
 The Fount of Holiness ;  
 And, GOD WITH US, Thou art become  
 THE LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS.

<sup>6</sup> The Hymn for the Fourth Sunday in Lent may be used on this Day, in reference to the Gospel of the Day.

Also, the Hymns for Septuagesima and Sexagesima, in reference to the Collect of the Day.

4.

O wash us with Thy blood, and clothe  
With Thy pure spotless dress ;  
O hide us in Thyself, and be  
THE LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS.

5.

Make us by grace to be in deed  
What we in word profess ;  
O make us like unto Thyself,  
THE LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS.

6.

Pour on us plenteous showers of grace,  
Increase our fruitfulness,  
That we may yield Thine own to Thee,  
THE LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS.

7.

So, in Thy glorious image rais'd  
May we Thy mercy bless ;  
And sing for ever praise to Thee,  
THE LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS.



# HOLYDAYS,

&c.

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## HYMN LXXXVII.

*ST. ANDREW'S DAY<sup>1</sup>, NOV. 30.*

1.

How fair and pleasant is the sight,  
When brethren's hearts agree,  
In holy amity and love,  
United, Lord, by Thee.

2.

To-day their joys, like pure white flowers  
In spring reveal'd appear,  
And deck, as with a snowdrop wreath,  
The Threshold of the Year.

3.

The Threshold of Thy Holy Year  
Is garlanded by Love ;  
Which dwells in gardens of delight,  
In Paradise above.

<sup>1</sup> Other Hymns for Holydays may be seen below in the Supplement to this Volume.

4-

Bright pattern of fraternal love  
To-day with joy we see,  
St. Andrew, who a brother brought,  
A Peter, Lord, to Thee.

5.

Brothers by nature and by grace,  
Christ loved them as His own ;  
Brothers united in the Cross <sup>a</sup>,  
And brothers in the Crown.

6.

Like two fair Rivers overhung  
By many a fruitful tree,  
They flow'd together, till they pass'd  
Into the crystal sea.

7.

They usher in Thine Advent <sup>9</sup>, Lord,  
Which saved the World from Sin ;  
For he who would that Advent greet,  
Must first with Love begin.

8.

And he who would with holy joy  
Thy Second Advent hail,  
Must cherish in his heart that Love,  
Whose graces never fail.

<sup>a</sup> St. Andrew and St. Peter both suffered Martyrdom by Crucifixion.

<sup>9</sup> The first Sunday in Advent is always the nearest Sunday to the Festival of St. Andrew.

9.

The Love which brings to Christ, is Love  
Which, fed by holy showers,  
Will ever brightly bloom in heaven  
With amaranthine flowers.

10.

The Father and the Son we praise ;  
And Thee, O Holy Ghost ;  
Give us Thy Love, the best of Gifts  
That came at Pentecost.

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HYMN LXXXVIII.

*ST. THOMAS THE APOSTLE. DEC. 21.*

1.

THE wounds, which Jesus once endured  
In death, were stigmas of His shame ;  
But now they have for Him procured  
A glorious everlasting name ;  
The nail-prints, and the lance's scar,  
Triumphal Trophies are ;  
Marks graven on the Rock of Ages,  
Like golden letters on the pages  
Of some fair Book, unfolded to the eye  
Of men and Angels for Eternity.

2.

“ Behold these Hands ; at My Command  
Touch them,”—the risen Saviour cried ;  
“ Reach hither, Thomas, Reach thy hand,  
Fear not, and thrust it in My Side ;

The signs which thou didst ask, receive,  
Not faithless, but believe."  
Thomas obey'd, an exclamation  
Of holy awe and adoration  
Broke from his lips; "My Lord and God," he said,  
He own'd his Lord, and to his God he pray'd <sup>1</sup>.

3.

With joy to-day we celebrate  
Thy Birth, O Jesus, from the tomb;  
And soon we shall commemorate  
Thy Birth from holy Mary's womb.  
Thou, Virgin-born, our Royal Head  
Art risen from the Dead;  
And we, Thy members, are arisen  
In Hope with Thee from Death's dark prison;  
In Thine Ascension we, O Lord, ascend,  
And dwell with Thee in glory without end.

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HYMN LXXXIX.

*THE CONVERSION OF ST. PAUL. JAN. 25.*

I.

TO-DAY with bright effulgence shine  
The splendours of Thy Grace Divine;  
To-day we celebrate, O Lord,  
The triumphs of Thy holy Word.

<sup>1</sup> "Hominem agnovit, Deum confessus est."—S. Gregory.

## 2.

Saul, who the blood of Stephen shed,  
 Is now by Thee a captive led ;  
 Thy Glory blinds his dazzled eyes,  
 And prostrate on the ground he lies.

## 3.

He, who Thy Flock did madly tear  
 Like a fierce wolf <sup>2</sup>,—now kneels in prayer ;  
 He is baptized into Thy Death,  
 Thou Crucified, of Nazareth !

## 4.

He, who Thy Saints to prison hurl'd,  
 Will now evangelize the World ;  
 The persecuting Pharisee  
 Will burn with fervent zeal for Thee.

## 5.

Forth will Thy valiant Soldier go,  
 And storm the bulwarks of the Foe ;  
 And plant Thy Cross upon the walls  
 Of Satan's forts and arsenals.

## 6.

He will to Jew and Gentile preach,  
 By Life, by Writing, and by Speech ;  
 In patient Wisdom following Thee ;  
 And most of all, by Charity.

<sup>2</sup> Gen. xlix. 27. It is well known that the early Fathers and Ancient Hymn-writers often adopt that expression of the Patriarch, and apply it to St. Paul.

7.

He will in chains and perils be,  
Be wreck'd, be scourged, be stoned for Thee ;  
For he has learnt to suffer loss  
Of all things gladly for the Cross <sup>3</sup>.

8.

Blazon'd with golden beams, Thy Grace  
Shines in a halo o'er his face ;  
Nothing he is, but all things can <sup>4</sup>  
By aid of Thee, Thou God in Man !

9.

From east to west, from north to south,  
He bears Thy message in his mouth ;  
And flying on an Eagle's wings,  
To all the glorious Gospel brings.

10.

Like some strong Flood from mountain source,  
He streams and widens in his course ;  
And flows into a sea of bliss  
At Rome, the world's metropolis.

11.

There he, a willing sacrifice,  
Dies and is borne to Paradise ;  
For Thee, a joyful victim, slain ;  
" To live was Christ, to die is Gain <sup>5</sup>."

<sup>3</sup> Phil. iii. 8 ; cp. 2 Cor. xi. 23—30.

<sup>4</sup> Phil. iv. 13. 2 Cor. xii. 9. 1 Cor. xv. 10. The reader will remember that the word **GRACE** stands at the beginning and end of St. Paul's Epistles.

<sup>5</sup> Phil. i. 21.

## 12.

All Glory, Honour, Praise, to Thee  
 For all Thy Grace's Triumphs be ;  
 O make us so to use that Grace,  
 That we may ever see Thy Face.

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 HYMN XC.

*THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN THE TEMPLE,  
 COMMONLY CALLED THE PURIFICATION OF ST. MARY  
 THE VIRGIN. FEB. 2.*

## 1.

O JERUSALEM beloved, joyful morn has dawn'd to Thee ;  
 Chant with joy and exultation, chant a song of Jubilee ;  
 For the Lord <sup>6</sup>, whom thou art seeking, He for whom the Nations pray,  
 He, in human flesh appearing, to His Temple comes to-day.

## 2.

Glorious and bright the Temple with its gold and silver shone,  
 Which by royal hands was builded of the peaceful Solomon ;  
 But thy latter house <sup>7</sup> is brighter, for in it a heavenly Guest,  
 Son of David, Everlasting Prince of Peace is manifest.

## 3.

He the First-begotten Only Son of God to-day is come,  
 He the First-begotten Only Son of holy Mary's womb ;  
 All the faithful sons of Israel are in Him to God allied,  
 And presented in the Temple of the Lord are sanctified <sup>8</sup>.

<sup>6</sup> Mal. iii. 1, the Epistle of the Day.

<sup>7</sup> Haggai ii. 3. 7. 9.

<sup>8</sup> Mal. iii. 3, 4, the Epistle of the Day.

4.

He shall purify the sons of Levi, and to God shall bring  
Incense pure of adoration, and a spotless offering ;  
Now the offerings of Judah shall through Him accepted be,  
For the true Propitiation for the sins of all is He.

5.

Light the Gentile world to lighten, and thy glory, Israël,  
Beams in Him the heavenly Dayspring, God with us, Emmanuel ;  
Now the aged World receives Him in its arms with faith's embrace,  
And with Symeon rejoices in the sunshine of His grace.

6.

May we, Lord, with holy Symeon, and with Anna, wait for Thee  
In the visions of Thy Temple ; May our hearts Thy Temples be ;  
So, with Saints and holy Angels may we all for evermore  
In Jerusalem the heavenly Thee the Lord of all adore.

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**HYMN XCI.**

*ST. MATTHIAS' DAY. FEB. 24.*

I.

No longer Thou in human form  
Art present to the eye ;  
But thron'd above the Cherubim  
Thou reignest in the sky.

M 2



2.

But, Lord, Thou all things dost behold,  
 Seated in glory there ;  
 And hearest with a ready ear  
 The voice of fervent prayer.

3.

To-day Thy Church appeals to Thee,—  
 “ Show whether of the twain <sup>9</sup>  
 To fill the place, which Judas lost,  
 Thou, Jesu, dost ordain.”

4.

The prayer is heard ; to show Thy Will  
 That trial then sufficed ;  
 The Lot that on Matthias fell  
 Dropp'd from the hand of Christ.

5.

Thy Scripture saith, that “ with the Eleven <sup>1</sup>  
 Matthias, from that hour,  
 Was number'd,” equal to the rest  
 In Apostolic Power.

6.

Since they are Twelve, *one* of the Twelve  
 Supreme we may not call ;  
 Their Master, Christ, assigns the same  
 Title and rank to all.

7.

Not less, when on His heavenly throne,  
 Can Christ Apostles make,  
 Than when He walk'd on earth, beside  
 The Galilean Lake.

<sup>9</sup> Acts i. 24.<sup>1</sup> Acts i. 26.

8.

Lots now have ceased ; the Comforter  
To guide the Church is given ;  
And by Thy Spirit Thou dost call  
Thy Ministers from heaven.

9.

A golden Apostolic Chain,  
Lord, from Thy hand depends ;  
The electric fluid of Thy Grace  
By it from Thee descends.

10.

Whate'er Thy Ministers dispense  
Of heavenly Grace, is Thine ;  
O may they ever in Thy hand  
As Stars angelic shine <sup>2</sup>.

11.

To Father, Who did send the Son ;  
To Son, Who them does send <sup>3</sup> ;  
To Holy Ghost, Who aids the sent ;  
Be Glory without end.

<sup>2</sup> Rev. i. 20.

<sup>3</sup> John xx. 21. "As My Father sent me, so send I you."

## HYMN XCII.

*THE ANNUNCIATION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN  
MARY. MARCH 25.*

## 1.

How blest the days that Angels see,  
And lives they lead, from sorrow free !  
While years and ages roll away,  
They are unconscious of decay.

## 2.

To-day the Seraph comes ; the same  
Who once of old to Daniel came <sup>4</sup> ;  
Five hundred years have pass'd, but he  
Shines in unalter'd purity.

## 3.

To-day he comes from realms above,  
On a like embassy of love ;  
Tidings of joy has Gabriel,  
Tidings of Thee, Emmanuel.

## 4.

On wings of love he flew to earth,  
To bring the Message of Thy Birth ;  
O wondrous love, for Angels see  
Man raised above themselves by Thee.

## 5.

God's palace and the crystal sea  
He left for obscure Galilee,  
Regions of low Gennesareth,  
And a poor home at Nazareth.

<sup>4</sup> Dan. viii. 16 ; ix. 21.

6.

“Hail! highly favour’d, for of thee  
Conceived and born a Son shall be;  
JESUS, the Lord, God ever blest,  
In human flesh made manifest.”

7.

“Behold the handmaid of the Lord,  
Be it according to thy word,”  
With faith and meek obedience said  
Mary, the highly favourèd.

8.

Lord, may we serve, and gladly go  
From lofty hills to valleys low;  
Stooping with angels, may we soar,  
And be with them for evermore.

9.

And may we love to wait for Thee  
In quiet, silent piety;  
And may on us the Spirit’s breath  
Breathe in our humble Nazareth.

10.

The Eternal Word vouchsafed to come  
And make a Virgin’s womb His home;  
And Thou hast said, that we may be  
Dear as a Mother, Lord, to Thee <sup>5</sup>.

11.

May we Thy living Word receive,  
Bring forth to life what we believe;  
So in our hearts Thou mayest dwell <sup>6</sup>,  
And be our soul’s Emmanuel.

<sup>5</sup> Matt. xii. 50. Mark iii. 35. Luke viii. 21.

<sup>6</sup> Eph. iii. 17.

## HYMN XCIII.

ST. MARK'S DAY. APRIL 25.

## I.

THE virtues of Thy saints, O Lord,  
 Thy power and glory prove ;  
 The *frailties* also of the saints  
 Are trophies of Thy love.

## 2.

Two champions of the Cross went forth <sup>7</sup> ;  
 The world did them revile ;  
 And one <sup>8</sup>, who with them was, did faint  
 And falter for a while.

## 3.

A wise Apostle's <sup>9</sup> stern rebuke,  
 A tender kinsman's love <sup>1</sup>,  
 A Mother's prayers <sup>2</sup>, a contrite heart,  
 Brought pardon from above.

## 4.

Pardon and showers of grace they brought,  
 And now the work is done,  
 To Paul <sup>3</sup> he "profitable" is,  
 Peter calls Mark "a son <sup>4</sup>."

<sup>7</sup> St. Paul and St. Barnabas. Acts xiii. 2. 5.

<sup>8</sup> St. Mark. Acts xiii. 13. Cp. Acts xv. 38.

<sup>9</sup> St. Paul. Acts xv. 38.

<sup>1</sup> St. Barnabas. See Col. iv. 10. Cp. Acts xv. 39.

<sup>2</sup> The house of Mary the mother of Mark was the resort of many gathered together to pray. Acts xii. 12.

<sup>3</sup> 2 Tim. iv. 11.

<sup>4</sup> 1 Pet. v. 13.

5.

The branch, which once bore little fruit,  
Now pruned by Thee has been ;  
It teems with sap, and on its boughs  
Are golden clusters seen <sup>5</sup>.

6.

Once toss'd by winds <sup>6</sup> of doubt and fear,  
Vex'd by the tempest's strife,  
He now is anchor'd on the shore  
Of everlasting Life.

7.

He who had fainted, now through grace  
Confirms the world's belief ;  
Once sick, a good Physician is,  
And gives to all relief.

8.

He, who once started from the course,  
Now bears Thy living Word,  
Yoked ever in the fourfold car <sup>7</sup>  
Which carries Christ the Lord.

9.

Taught by St. Mark <sup>8</sup>, the Morians' Land  
Now lifts her hands in prayer ;  
He bears Thy light to Egypt's gloom,  
And makes a Goshen there.

<sup>5</sup> John xv. 2, the Gospel of this Day.

<sup>6</sup> See Eph. iv. 14, the Epistle of this Day, and also the Collect for the Day.

<sup>7</sup> The fourfold Gospel, borne by the four Living Creatures; displayed by Ezekiel and St. John. See above, p. 8.

<sup>8</sup> St. Mark was Bishop of Alexandria in Egypt, and died

## 10.

He sheds the Spirit's sevenfold grace  
 In Evangelic beams,  
 Like sevenfold Nile, which cheers that land  
 With fertilizing streams.

## 11.

Thy living streams on Afric's sands  
 He pours, a holy flood ;  
 And what the Evangelist had preach'd  
 The Martyr seals with blood.

## 12.

Praise to the Holy Spirit's Love,  
 For all the gifts of Grace,  
 Which cheer the Saint and Martyr's heart,  
 And speed them in the race.

## 13.

Take from us fear ; give power and love,  
 Sound mind and constant soul,  
 That we, O Lord, with them may run,  
 With them may reach the goal.

## 14.

Praise to the Father, and the Son,  
 Praise to the Holy Ghost,  
 Who makes the Christian's life to be  
 A Day of Pentecost.

there as a Martyr, and the celebrated Catechetical School which produced Clement, Origen, and other famous ancient Teachers of Christianity, bore his name.

HYMN XCIV.

*ST. PHILIP AND ST. JAMES' DAY. MAY 1.*

1.

BLEST be, O Lord, the grace of Love  
Shed on our hearts by Thee ;  
Which makes to us another's soul  
Dear as our own to be.

2.

"Follow thou Me<sup>9</sup>," the heavenly Guide  
Jesus to Philip said ;  
He follow'd Christ, and on the way  
To heaven he others led.

3.

He led Nathanael<sup>1</sup> to the Lord,  
That guileless Israelite,  
Whose heart beneath the fig-tree<sup>2</sup> shade  
Lay open to Thy sight.

4.

The heart that loves, and leads to Christ,  
Is nurtured by His grace ;  
And in the Apostolic Band  
Now Philip finds a place.

5.

The Gentile<sup>3</sup> world invokes his aid ;  
Pledge in his love they see,  
That he, who led the Israelite,  
Will lead the Greek to Thee.

<sup>9</sup> John i. 43.

<sup>1</sup> John i. 45.

<sup>2</sup> John i. 48.

<sup>3</sup> John xii. 20, 21.



## 6.

So Love abounds, and gains fresh grace  
 By its own overflow ;  
 Thou dost on souls which loving are,  
 Exhaustless streams bestow.

## 7.

To-day with Thine own brother <sup>4</sup>, Lord,  
 Philip is link'd in love ;  
 A brother to that brother join'd  
 By graces from above.

## 8.

Not by the ties of flesh and blood  
 Thy kinsmen, Lord, are we ;  
 But fellowship in holy Love  
 Is Brotherhood to Thee <sup>5</sup>.

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 HYMN XCV.

*ST. BARNABAS THE APOSTLE. JUNE 11.*

## I.

BURIED in heathen darkness lay  
 The World, as in a tomb ;  
 How glorious is the Gospel Light  
 Which has dispell'd the gloom !

<sup>4</sup> St. James, the Lord's brother, see Gal. i. 19 ; Matt. xiii. 55 ; Mark vi. 3.

<sup>5</sup> See Matt. xii. 48—50.

2.

The men of Lystra oxen brought <sup>6</sup>,  
Victims with garlands crown'd ;  
The Priest prepared the sacrifice,  
With the flute's silver sound.

3.

"The Son of Consolation <sup>7</sup>" came  
To preach of Jesu's love ;  
But they would change the Preacher's name,  
And worship him as Jove <sup>8</sup>.

4.

Jove, son of Saturn ;—rebel Son <sup>9</sup> !  
How vast the distance was  
Between the heathen king of gods  
And holy Barnabas !

5.

The one by cruelty defiled,  
By envy, rage, and lust ;  
The other full of heavenly gifts <sup>1</sup>,  
Meek, merciful, and just.

6.

Nobler, far nobler, is the crown  
Of Thy least saint, O Lord,  
Than that of him whom Greece and Rome  
With thousand shrines adored.

<sup>6</sup> Acts xiv. 13.

<sup>7</sup> St. Barnabas, Acts iv. 36.

<sup>8</sup> Acts xiv. 12.

<sup>9</sup> Jove, or Jupiter, rebelled against his father Saturnus,  
and dethroned him.

<sup>1</sup> Acts xi. 24, and cp. the Collect of the Day.

7.

Lord, by Thy saints Thou hast the World  
 From Satan's thralldom freed ;  
 Victims no more with garlands crown'd  
 Upon Jove's altar bleed.

8.

But now Thy Grace on heathen Lands  
 Unnumber'd gifts bestows ;  
 In fertilizing streams of life  
 Thy Consolation flows.

9.

Thy sons of Consolation go  
 With messages of love,  
 And preach Thy Word, endued by Thee  
 With graces from above.

10.

In Afric's sands they preach ; Thy light  
 The glad Pacific sees,  
 And shines, bespangled as with stars,  
 With Christian Cyclades.

11.

Daughters of Consolation too  
 On loving errands haste ;  
 Widow and Orphan, sick and poor,  
 Through them Thy comfort taste.

12.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 One God, one only True,  
 Glory and praise and blessing give,  
 As is for ever due.

HYMN XCVI.

*ST. JOHN BAPTIST'S DAY. JUNE 24.*

1.

IN the wilderness prepare ye for the Lord a Way to go,  
Every valley be exalted, every hill shall be laid low ;  
Straight shall be the crooked places, and the rough be level made,  
To all flesh at once the Glory of the Lord shall be display'd.

2.

"Flesh is grass," the Voice is crying <sup>2</sup>, "when the Lord sends forth  
His breath,  
As the flower of earth it fadeth, as the grass it withereth ;  
But the Word of God endureth, it abideth evermore,  
And the Voice the WORD <sup>3</sup> proclaimeth, See the Lord ! your God  
adore."

3.

In his mother's womb exulting did the Voice salute the WORD <sup>4</sup>,  
In the wilderness the servant gladly did proclaim the Lord <sup>5</sup>,  
When the Spirit came upon Him laved with the Baptismal Lymph ;  
"He the Bridegroom is from heaven, I from earth the paronymph <sup>6</sup>."

4.

He the King, and I the herald sent His Coming to prepare ;  
He the Shepherd, feeding, tending sheep and lambs with tender care <sup>7</sup> :  
He must increase, I must decrease ; Morning-stars must fade away  
When the glorious Sun appearing pours on all a flood of Day.

<sup>2</sup> Isa. xl. 6—10. The Epistle of the Day. <sup>3</sup> John i. 23.

<sup>4</sup> Luke i. 41—44. The WORD, i. e. Christ, John i. 1.

<sup>5</sup> Matt. iii. 11. The Second Lesson for the Day. Mark i. 7.  
Luke iii. 16.

<sup>6</sup> John iii. 29—31.

<sup>7</sup> Isa. xl. 11. The Epistle.

## 5.

John the Baptist, our Elias, preach'd Thee in his Mother's womb,  
 In the desert, in the palace, in the dungeon's narrow room,  
 Sending then his two disciples<sup>8</sup> to behold Thy mighty deeds,  
 That they might not ever falter in the faith as quiv'ring reeds.

## 6.

Thus he, Lord, his witness ended, emptying himself in Thee,  
 As the stars in day are emptied, as the rivers in the sea;  
 And his light on earth was setting, that it might again arise,  
 And may shine with Thee for ever in Thine own eternal skies.

## 7.

Greater than the holy prophets, for he, Lord, did Thee baptize;  
 Greater than the holy prophets, for he did evangelize;  
 Since so great was John the Baptist, Who beheld Thy orient gleams,  
 O how blest are nations walking in Thy full meridian beams!

## 8.

Now by works of man's invention, Lord, Thou dost Thy way prepare,  
 Where the valleys are uplifted, where the mountains levell'd are,  
 Where the iron cars are rolling, where the travers'd earth we see,  
 In the wilderness of this world is a way prepared for Thee.

## 9.

Haste, O hasten, Lord, Thy Coming! may Thy Everlasting Word  
 Have free course among the nations, and be glorified, O Lord:  
 In each work of engineering, in each fresh upturnèd sod  
 May we hear the Voice, "Prepare ye, O prepare to meet your God."

## 10.

In our hearts Thy way preparing, may we, Lord, Thy grace obtain,  
 Level hills, fill up the valleys, crooked straight, and rough make plain;  
 By Thy Spirit pioneering there a sacred Way for Thee,  
 That Thou there mayst march in triumph on Thy road of Victory.

<sup>8</sup> Matt. xi. 2. Luke vii. 18—22.

11.

Glory be to God the Father, and to God the Son be praise,  
Who the high and proud abaseth, and the lowly doth upraise;  
Glory to the Holy Spirit, with the Father and the Son;  
Glory to One God for ever; and to Persons Three in One.

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HYMN XCVII.

*ST. PETER'S DAY. JUNE 29.*

1.

CEPHAS and Peter—heaven-taught name<sup>9</sup>,  
By which the Jew and Greek did own  
That he who bare it was indeed,  
Lord, in Thy Church a firm-set stone;  
For he from Christ, the Rock, was made,  
And He on Christ, the Rock, was laid.

2.

And whence his firmness? From thy grace:  
When strengthen'd by the Holy Ghost,  
He who at Passover denied,  
Did boldly preach at Pentecost;  
He, who before with fear did shake,  
Now gladly suffers for Thy sake.

3.

“O wherefore didst thou doubt?” Through fear  
Once sank he in the stormy sea<sup>10</sup>;

<sup>9</sup> John i. 42. Both signifying a *stone*, the one in Hebrew, the other in Greek.

<sup>10</sup> Matt. xiv. 31.

And when he trusted in himself,  
Then, Lord, he could not follow Thee <sup>1</sup> ;  
Now he is strong ; his Rock art Thou ;  
No winds or waves can move him now.

## 4-

Once, when of suffering Thou didst speak,  
" Be it far from Thee, Lord," he said <sup>2</sup> ;  
A stumbling-stone <sup>3</sup> to Thee he was ;  
For he was feeble then through dread ;  
By suffering we reign with Thee ;  
That was Thy path to Victory.

## 5.

Whoever builds upon himself,  
He builds his house upon the sand ;  
When rains descend, and deluge comes  
With boisterous winds, he cannot stand ;  
But he who builds on Thee, the Rock,  
He, only he, sustains the shock <sup>4</sup>.

## 6.

Peter, a warder of Thy House,  
Stood at the gate, and bore the keys <sup>5</sup>,  
Keys of Thy Word and Sacraments ;  
To People, Priests, and Pharisees  
He did Thy heavenly message speak,  
Opening the door to Jew and Greek <sup>6</sup>.

<sup>1</sup> John xiii. 36, 37.

<sup>2</sup> Matt. xvi. 22.

<sup>3</sup> Matt. xvi. 23. *Σκάνδαλον*, a *stumbling-stone* ; a remarkable word, as connected with Peter's name.

<sup>4</sup> Matt. vii. 24, 25.

<sup>5</sup> Matt. xvi. 19. The Gospel of the Day.

<sup>6</sup> Acts ii. 14—37. Acts x. 34. The word *Greek* is here used for *Gentile*, as commonly in the New Testament.

7.

Now can and will he follow Thee,  
Thee, Whom he loves, the Shepherd good ;  
By feeding, Lord, Thy Sheep and Lambs <sup>7</sup>,  
Which Thou hast purchased by Thy Blood ;  
Since on the Cross his Master died,  
Peter with joy is crucified.

8.

At Thy Transfiguration, Lord,  
He saw Thy beams of glory shine,  
And heard Thee speak of Thy decease <sup>8</sup>,  
By which that glory would be Thine ;  
Now, Lord, Thy follower Thou dost own,  
He bore the Cross, he wins the Crown. .

9.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Eternal benediction be ;  
Three earthly witnesses beheld,  
Jesus, Thy glorious majesty ;  
And all Thy saints in bliss will see,  
And praise the Everlasting Three.

<sup>7</sup> John xxi. 15—17.

<sup>8</sup> Luke ix. 31.



## HYMN XCVIII.

*Another Hymn for the same Festival ; from the Epistle of the Day<sup>9</sup>.*

## 1.

How blessèd is the force of Prayer!  
 Eager for Peter's fate,  
 Thy soldiers, Herod, bound him fast,  
 And watch'd before the gate.

## 2.

But Jesus has His soldiers too ;  
 They also vigils keep ;  
 They watch to prayer ; while Peter rests  
 In faith, composed in sleep.

## 3.

And Jesus other soldiers has ;  
 Responsive to the call  
 Of prayer, his holy Angels come,  
 Sent by the Lord of all.

## 4.

His Angels camp around the just,  
 And spread their silver wings  
 Above the heads of sleeping saints,  
 With soft o'ershadowings.

<sup>9</sup> This Hymn may also be used on Michaelmas Day ;  
 Acts xii. 1—20, being the Second Lesson in the Morning  
 of that day.

5.

Prayer brought an Angel down from heaven ;  
Sentries and bars are vain ;  
With heavenly light the prison shines,  
Unlock'd is Peter's chain.

6.

The iron portal open flew ;  
Peter to Mary goes,  
Whose household prayers brought down the help  
That saved him from his foes<sup>1</sup>.

7.

And now at hand is Herod's doom ;  
In brilliant robes array'd,  
And seated on his royal throne  
He an oration made.

8.

"A God, a God," the People cried,  
He gave not God the praise,  
An Angel smote him ; quench'd in gloom  
Is all that glory's blaze.

9.

O if we had the inner eye  
To see the hidden world,  
We should behold Thy glory, Lord,  
Triumphantly unfurl'd.

<sup>1</sup> Acts xii. 12. He came to the house of Mary, where many were gathered together *praying*.

10.

Thy holy Angels we should see  
Emerging from the cloud,  
Saving Thy servants from the gulph,  
And casting down the proud.

11.

Help us, O help us, Lord, to walk  
By faith and not by sight,  
That we may with Thy Angels live  
In Thine Eternal light.

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 HYMN XCIX.

*ST. JAMES THE APOSTLE. JULY 25.*

1.

TO-DAY, O Lord, the holy James,  
The son of Zebedee,  
First Apostolic Martyr, dies  
A glorious death for Thee.

2.

Thy promise is fulfill'd, that he  
Should in Thy footsteps go,  
Be with Thy Baptism baptized,  
And drink Thy Cup of woe <sup>2</sup>.

3.

“Herod the king beheaded James,  
John’s brother, with the sword :”  
How brief and simple is that tale  
Told by Thy Holy Word <sup>3</sup>!

<sup>2</sup> Matt. xx. 23. The Gospel of the Day.

<sup>3</sup> Acts xii. 1, 2. The Epistle for the Day.

4-

Yet in that brief and simple tale  
Of the blest Martyr's death,  
There is the silent eloquence  
Of Inspiration's breath.

5.

The glory of the dying saints  
Not in broad rumour lies,  
But in God's knowledge ; and their death  
Is precious in His Eyes <sup>4</sup>.

6.

He notes their sufferings in His Book,  
And to His mind recalls ;  
He counts their griefs, and puts their tears <sup>5</sup>  
In heavenly lacrymals.

7.

At the Great Day His Chronicle  
Of saints will open'd be ;  
And men and angels then will read  
Their Martyrology.

8.

God in His Word does not display  
Saints in their dying hours ;  
Teaching that by a saintly life  
The death of saints is ours.

9.

He is Thy Martyr, who with love  
Toils in a world of strife ;  
And noblest Martyrdom endures,  
The Martyrdom of life.

<sup>4</sup> Ps cxvi. 15.

<sup>5</sup> Ps. lvi. 8.

## 10.

Praise the Incarnate WORD, from Whom  
 All grace and glory flows,  
 The King of Martyrs, Who by death  
 Eternal life bestows.

## 11.

Teach us, O Lord, in life and death  
 Ever to follow Thee,  
 That with Thy Martyrs we may praise  
 The Everlasting Three.

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 HYMN C.

## ST. BARTHOLOMEW THE APOSTLE. AUG. 24.

## 1.

THE tribes of Israël revered  
 Twelve Patriarchal names,  
 When God call'd Moses at the bush,  
 Forth from the burning flames.

## 2.

Twelve bright clear Wells at Elim flow'd  
 Beneath the Palm-tree shade <sup>6</sup> ;  
 Where, marching through the desert sand,  
 They their encampment made.

## 3.

Twelve Spies were forth by Moses sent,  
 To search the Promised Land ;  
 Twelve Stones at Joshua's word were raised  
 From parted Jordan's sand.

<sup>6</sup> Exod. xv. 27.

4.

Twelve Loaves of holy Bread were placed  
Before the veiled Throne ;  
Twelve precious Gems of brilliant hue  
In Aaron's Breastplate shone.

5.

Twelve Thrones are promised to the Twelve  
Who true to Christ remain <sup>7</sup>,  
And the Twelve Tribes of Israel judge,  
When Christ shall come again.

6.

Then why repine, though none can here  
On earth thy story tell,  
Bartholomew?—whom also some  
Would call Nathanaël <sup>8</sup>.

7.

What reck we?—Down to hidden depths  
Man's wisdom cannot delve ;  
History enough it is, to be  
One of the chosen Twelve.

8.

What boots the name by which the World  
The blest Apostle calls ?  
His name is graven evermore  
Upon the heavenly Walls <sup>9</sup>.

<sup>7</sup> Luke xxii. 28—30. The Gospel of the Day.

<sup>8</sup> Not so Augustine in Joann. Tract. vii.

<sup>9</sup> Rev. xxi. 14. The wall of the City (the heavenly Jerusalem) had twelve foundations, and in them the names of the Twelve Apostles of the Lamb.

## 9.

The saints of God receive from Him  
 A white and lucid stone,  
 And a new name, which he who has,  
 Knows it, and he alone <sup>1</sup>.

## 10.

What matters it, though to our name  
 No page on earth be given ?  
 If only, Lord, Thy blessèd hand  
 Inscribe our name in Heaven ?

## 11.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 Loud Hallelujahs sing ;  
 May we serve here, and reign above  
 With our Eternal King.

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 HYMN CI.

*ST. MATTHEW THE APOSTLE AND EVANGELIST. SEPT. 21.*

## I.

Four Rivers from one holy Fount arise,  
 Forth from it flow, and water Paradise <sup>2</sup> ;  
 Four Gospels, streaming from One Spirit's Source,  
 Make the Church bloom like Eden in their course.

<sup>1</sup> Rev. ii. 17.

<sup>2</sup> Gen. ii. 10—14.

2.

Four Living Creatures,—wing entwined in wing,—  
Bear on a Chariot Heaven's Eternal King <sup>3</sup> ;  
Four Gospels—Four, yet woven as in one,—  
Bear Christ the Lord, as on a wingèd Throne.

3.

Under the Wings a Man's hand was display'd <sup>4</sup> ;  
God in the Gospels uses human aid ;  
Wings are above, the hand is underneath ;  
God moves the Writer with the Spirit's breath <sup>5</sup>.

4.

To-day, O Lord, Thy Love we celebrate  
To him, who at the seat of custom sate ;  
O boundless Love, O mighty Power of Christ !  
A Publican, the first Evangelist !

5.

Despised of men, but chosen of the Lord,  
To preach and write Thy everlasting Word,  
He writes that Gospel mainly for the Jew  
Who scorn'd him most ; and proves that Thou art true.

6.

The Hebrew Law and Prophets here are seen  
Bearing their witness to the Nazarene <sup>6</sup> ;  
They to this seat of custom bring their fee,  
And gladly pay their tribute, Lord, to Thee.

<sup>3</sup> Ezek. i. 5—25 ; and x. 14—21.

<sup>4</sup> Ezek. i. 8 ; and x. 8. 21.

<sup>5</sup> 2 Pet. i. 21.

<sup>6</sup> In St. Matthew's Gospel, written principally for the Jews, and appealing to their Scriptures, as testifying of Christ.



7.

O wondrous, wondrous, work of Grace Divine!  
 How bright its glories in this Gospel shine!  
 To Publicans, to love their foes, is given,  
 They seek no treasure now, except in heaven.

8.

Lord, give us Grace, with lifted hearts to rise  
 To where Thou sittest, thronèd in the skies;  
 That we may rest, when Earth shall be no more,  
 Anchor'd for ever on the heavenly shore.

---

 HYMN CII.

*ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS*<sup>7</sup>. SEPT. 29.

1.

“How dreadful is this place! God’s House  
 It is, the Gate of Heaven;”—  
 The Patriarch said, to whom a view  
 Of Angel Hosts was given<sup>8</sup>.

2.

Chariots of fire and horse of fire<sup>9</sup>  
 Around the holy Seer  
 At Dothan, when the young man’s eyes  
 Illumined are, appear.

<sup>7</sup> The Second Hymn for St. Peter’s Day, No. xcvi.,  
 above, may also be used on this Day.

<sup>8</sup> Gen. xxviii. 12—17.

<sup>9</sup> 2 Kings vi. 17.

3.

And "Holy, Holy, Holy," cried  
The Seraphim who shone  
Reveal'd to rapt Isaiah's sight <sup>1</sup>,  
Near the uplifted Throne.

4.

Give us, O Lord, the eye of faith  
The inner world to see,  
Then, holy Angels we shall view  
And their blest ministry.

5.

Angelic voices we shall hear  
Join'd to our Jubilee  
In this Thy Church, and echoing  
Our Benedicite.

6.

Angelic faces we shall see,  
Angelic wings o'erspread  
Above Thy holy Altar, Lord,  
And Thee, the Living Bread.

7.

And we shall see in Angels' eyes  
Angelic joys express,  
When at the Font Thy little ones  
Are folded to Thy Breast.

8.

And we shall hear Angelic harps,  
And heavenly minstrelsy,  
When one repenting sinner turns  
With contrite heart to Thee.

<sup>1</sup> Isa. vi. 1. 4.

9.

And when we see the deepening calm,  
 And watch the quivering breath  
 That trembles on the lips in prayer  
 Of holy saints in death ;

10.

Then Angel Ministers will be  
 Unveilèd to our eyes,  
 Waiting to waft the faithful soul  
 In peace to Paradise.

11.

Thus may our human life on earth  
 A holy Bethel be,  
 Where on a ladder we may mount  
 With Angels unto Thee <sup>2</sup>.

12.

The day will dawn, when we shall see  
 The Angel Reapers come,  
 To burn the tares, and celebrate  
 Their heavenly Harvest-home.

13.

O give us grace as Angels here  
 To live in holy love ;  
 That the last Trump may summon us  
 To bliss with them above.

14.

Praise be to God ; to Father, Son,  
 And to the Holy Ghost ;  
 And may we praise Him evermore  
 With the Angelic Host.

<sup>2</sup> Gen. xxviii. 12—17.

HYMN CIII.

*ST. LUKE THE EVANGELIST. OCT. 18.*

I.

“BELOV'D Physician !”—title true—  
Physician of the soul,  
Bringing the balm that Jesus gives  
To soothe and make us whole.

2.

A Victim <sup>3</sup> is the emblem, Lord,  
Of Thine Evangelist,  
Who in the clearest light displays  
The Sacrifice of Christ.

3.

Thy Sacrifice the Well-spring is,  
Whence living waters flow ;  
Only on Calvary's Tree the leaves  
That heal the nations <sup>4</sup> grow.

4.

The wandering and weary World  
With grief and pain distrest,  
Here may find peace ; and may recline  
Its head on Jesu's breast.

<sup>3</sup> Among the Living Creatures symbolizing the Evangelists in Ezekiel and in the Apocalypse the Sacrificial Animal, the Ox, is the Emblem of St. Luke, as displaying in the clearest light in his Gospel the doctrine of the Atonement, and its blessed consequences to the world.

<sup>4</sup> Rev. xxii. 2.

5.

Here in this Gospel's holy page <sup>5</sup>,  
 We see all Adam's race  
 Restor'd to life, and God, in Thee,  
 And made His Sons by Grace.

6.

The Gentile World <sup>6</sup>, the younger son,  
 Recovers heavenly bliss ;  
 Is welcomed to a Father's house,  
 And by a Father's kiss.

7.

It comes to Christ <sup>7</sup>, and bathes His feet  
 With penitential tears,  
 And kneeling there, the gracious words  
 Of peace and pardon hears.

8.

Stripp'd in the road it lay, and scarr'd  
 By deadly wounds of Sin ;  
 But Jesus pours in oil and wine,  
 And brings it to the Inn <sup>8</sup>.

9.

And, Lord, how blessèd were the fruits  
 Which grew upon the Tree,  
 When Thou didst bear the contrite soul  
 To Paradise with Thee <sup>9</sup> !

<sup>5</sup> In our Lord's genealogy, traced up to Adam by St. Luke, iii. 38.

<sup>6</sup> Luke xv. 11—32. The particulars specified in this and the following verses, are all peculiar to St. Luke's Gospel.

<sup>7</sup> Luke vii. 44—50

<sup>8</sup> Luke x. 34.

<sup>9</sup> Luke xxiii. 43.

10

To plead for us with His own Blood  
Our Great High Priest ascends ;  
Luke leads us up to Olivet,  
And there his Gospel ends.

11.

It ends with never-ending Grace,  
And never-ending Prayer,  
Which Thou, our Everlasting Priest,  
Art offering for us there.

12.

Praise to the Father, and the Son,  
The spotless Sacrifice ;  
And praise be to the Holy Ghost ;  
The One God, only Wise.

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HYMN CIV.

*ANOTHER ON THE SAME FESTIVAL.*

*The Acts of the Apostles.*

I.

“To plead for us with His own Blood  
Our Great High Priest ascends ;  
Luke leads us up to Olivet,  
And there his Gospel ends<sup>1</sup>.”

<sup>1</sup> See the preceding Hymn, *v.* 10.

## 2.

His Gospel ends ; and there *begins*  
 His other holy Book <sup>2</sup>,  
 In which we learn, O Lord, on Thee  
 Seated in Heaven to look.

## 3.

“ ACTS OF APOSTLES, ” is the name  
 By which that Book we call ;  
 Apostles act ; but Thou, O Christ,  
 The DOER art of all.

## 4.

Thou art in Heaven ; and what on earth  
 Soever they design,  
 Suggested by Thy Spirit is ;  
 Whate'er they work, is Thine.

## 5.

Here Thou art seen in Glory thron'd ;  
 And crown'd with heavenly power  
 Thou sendest down Thy promised Gift  
 Of Tongues, a golden shower <sup>3</sup>.

## 6.

“ Why <sup>4</sup> look on us ? we nothing are ;  
 Jesus, and He alone, ”  
 Said Peter to the wondering crowds,  
 “ This mighty work has done. ”

<sup>2</sup> The Acts of the Apostles : Acts i. 9—11.

<sup>3</sup> Acts ii. 1—5.

<sup>4</sup> Acts iii. 12, 13.

7.

The Martyr's <sup>5</sup> eye enabled is  
The opened heaven to see ;  
He sees Thy Glory, and in death  
Commends his soul to Thee.

8.

“Saul, Saul, why dost thou persecute ?  
Thou persecutest Me <sup>6</sup> ;”  
He, blinded by the splendour falls  
Of Thy bright Majesty.

9.

The persecutor Saul is made  
By Thee a holy Paul ;  
And now he gladly for Thy sake  
Suffers the loss of all.

10.

O Mighty Lord, Who on the Cross  
Wast slain a sacrifice ;  
Now ever as the King of all  
Enthronèd in the skies ;

11.

There reigning in the highest heaven,  
Almighty Lord and True,  
Thou always wilt Thy Church defend,  
And all Thy foes subdue.

12.

O Lord, Who didst Thy Spirit send  
From heaven Thy Church to guide,  
Here Thou the Bridegroom ever art  
Remaining with the Bride ;

<sup>5</sup> St. Stephen's: Acts vii. 55—59.

<sup>6</sup> Acts ix. 4.



13.

Depicted in this Holy Book  
 Thy glorious Form we see ;  
 And following Thine Apostles, Lord,  
 We ever follow Thee.

14.

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 Who did Saint Luke inspire ;  
 And on the Church at Pentecost  
 Came down in Tongues of Fire.

15.

O ever, ever, praises give  
 And glory to the Lord,  
 Who guides us to the realms of bliss  
 By His most Holy Word.

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 HYMN CV.

*ST. SIMON AND ST. JUDE, APOSTLES. OCT. 28.*

1.

WHEN Thou, O Lord, didst send the Twelve,  
 Thy work of grace to do,  
 Then join'd in holy bands of Love  
 They went forth two and two.

2.

To-day, O Lord, before our eyes  
 Two blest Apostles stand,  
 For ever in Thy holy Church  
 United hand in hand.

3.

Jude bids us for the holy faith  
With fervent zeal to fight <sup>7</sup> ;  
And Zeal shines brightly in thy name  
Simon the Cananite <sup>8</sup>.

4.

O Lord, send down into our hearts  
Thy Spirit from above ;  
And give us ever fervent zeal  
Temper'd with holy love.

5.

Zeal, swoln with passion's cloudy smoke,  
Bursts forth in lurid fires,  
And needs the purifying breath  
Which holy Love inspires.

6.

Thy Boanerges <sup>9</sup>, once inflam'd  
With fires of furious zeal,  
Cleans'd by Thy Spirit, glow'd with love  
Such as Thy Seraphs feel.

7.

Zeal, which once stirr'd with maddening rage  
The persecuting Saul,  
Now, join'd with Love, an Angel makes,  
A Gabriel, in Paul.

<sup>7</sup> Jude 3. The Epistle of the Day.

<sup>8</sup> The name *Cananite* in Hebrew has the same signification as *Zelotes* or *Zealot*, in Greek. See Luke vi. 15 ; cp. with Matt. x. 4. Mark iii. 18.

<sup>9</sup> St. James and St. John, Luke ix. 54. Mark iii. 17.

## 8.

Kindle the altars of our hearts  
 With ardent zeal for Thee ;  
 But, as on Manoah's <sup>1</sup>, in the flame  
 An Angel let there be.

## 9.

Give zeal, that for Thy glory burns,  
 And still Thy Law obeys ;  
 Which, while with Stephen it rebukes,  
 With Stephen loves and prays.

## 10.

Glory to Father, and to Son,  
 Who clad with zeal <sup>2</sup> and love,  
 Sent down the blessed Comforter,  
 The pure and holy Dove.

## 11.

O Gracious Spirit, ever brood  
 On us with golden wing,  
 Give zeal and love, that we Thy praise  
 In heaven may always sing.

<sup>1</sup> Judges xiii. 20.<sup>2</sup> Isa. lix. 17.

HYMN CVI.

*ALL SAINTS' DAY. NOV. 1.*

1.

**HARK** the sound of holy voices, chanting at the crystal sea  
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah ! Hallelujah ! Lord to Thee.  
Multitude, which none can number, like the stars, in glory stands  
Cloth'd in white apparel, holding palms of Victory in their hands.

2.

Patriarch, and holy Prophet, who prepared the Way of Christ,  
King, Apostle, Saint, and Martyr, Confessor, Evangelist,  
Sainly Maiden, godly Matron, Widows who have watch'd to prayer,  
Join'd in holy concert, singing to the Lord of all, are there.

3.

They have come from tribulation, and have wash'd their robes in Blood,  
Wash'd them in the Blood of Jesus ; tried they were, and firm they  
stood ;  
Mock'd, imprison'd, stou'd, tormented, sawn asunder, slain with sword,  
They have conquer'd Death and Satan, by the might of Christ the  
Lord.

4.

Marching with Thy Cross their banner, they have triumph'd, following  
Thee, the Captain of Salvation, Thee, their Saviour, and their King ;  
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffer'd ; gladly, Lord, with Thee they  
died ;  
And by Death to Life immortal they were born, and glorified.

5.

Now they reign in heavenly glory, now they walk in golden light,  
Now they drink, as from a river, holy bliss and infinite ;  
Love and Peace they taste for ever ; and all Truth and Knowledge see  
In the beatific vision of the Blessed Trinity.

## 6.

God of God, the One-begotten, Light of Light, Emmanuel,  
 In Whose Body join'd together all the Saints for ever dwell,  
 Pour upon us of Thy fulness, that we may for evermore  
 God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost  
 adore.

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 HYMN CVII.

*FOR EMBER WEEKS<sup>3</sup>; AND AT THE ORDINA-  
 TION OF BISHOPS, PRIESTS, AND DEACONS.*

## 1.

O LORD, Who in Thy love divine  
 Didst leave in heaven the Ninety-nine<sup>4</sup>,  
 With pity for a World undone,  
 And gav'st Thy life to save the one,  
 And didst it on Thy shoulders bear  
 In joy to heaven; O hear our prayer.

## 2.

Look down, with gracious eye behold,  
 With watchful care protect, Thy Fold;  
 Secure from hireling Shepherds keep,  
 Which feed themselves, and not the sheep;  
 And when the prowling wolf is nigh,  
 Forsake the flock in fear, and fly.

<sup>3</sup> Part of the Hymn for Whitsunday, above, No. lvii., may be now used. Other Hymns for this and following occasions may be found in the Supplement to this Volume.

<sup>4</sup> Matt. xviii. 12. Luke xv. 4.

3.

O Thou, Who didst at Pentecost  
Send down from heaven the Holy Ghost,  
That He might with Thy Church abide  
For ever, to defend and guide ;  
Illuminate Thy servants, Lord,  
The Preachers of Thy Holy Word.

4.

O may Thy Pastors faithful be ;  
Not labouring for themselves, but Thee ;  
Give grace to feed with wholesome food  
Whom Thou hast purchased by Thy Blood,  
Thy Sheep and Lambs ; and thus to prove  
How dearly they the Shepherd love.

5.

That which Thy Holy Scriptures teach,  
That, and that only, may they preach ;  
May they the true Foundation lay,  
Build gold thereon, not wood or hay<sup>5</sup> ;  
And meekly preach, in days of strife,  
The sermon of a holy life.

6.

As ever in Thy holy Eyes,  
And Stewards of Thy Mysteries,  
May they the People teach to see  
Not, Lord, Thy Ministers, but Thee ;  
To see a loving Saviour's face  
Reveal'd in all Thy means of grace.

<sup>5</sup> 1 Cor. iii. 11, 12.

7.

May they Thy Word with boldness speak,  
 And bear with tenderness the weak ;  
 Not seeking their own things as best,  
 But what may edify the rest ;  
 With wisdom and simplicity,  
 And, most of all, with charity.

8.

O may Thy People loving be,  
 And in Thy Pastors honour Thee,  
 And with them work, and for them pray,  
 And gladly Thee in them obey ;  
 Receive the prophet of the Lord,  
 And gain the prophet's own reward <sup>6</sup>.

9.

So may we, when our work is done,  
 Together stand before the Throne ;  
 And joyful hearts and voices raise,  
 In one united song of praise  
 With all the bright celestial Host,  
 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

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 HYMN CVIII.
*HOLY BAPTISM*<sup>7</sup>.

1.

How wondrous and mysterious are  
 The Methods of Thy Grace,  
 Which, Lord, revealed in Thy Word  
 From age to age we trace !

<sup>6</sup> Matt. x. 41.<sup>7</sup> See above, No. lxvi.

2.

The Spirit on the Waters moved <sup>8</sup>,  
At the Creation's morn ;  
And from the Waters, by His Power,  
The heaven and earth were born <sup>9</sup>.

3.

On the baptismal Water broods  
Regenerating Love ;  
And there the Soul is born anew,  
Created from above.

4.

The Deluge came, and to the world  
Its Waters were a grave ;  
But the same Waters bore the Ark,  
Which did the righteous save.

5.

Baptismal Waters are a grave  
To those who God deride <sup>1</sup> ;  
Baptismal Waters save the just <sup>2</sup>,  
Who in Thy Church abide.

6.

Through the Red Sea Thy People pass,  
Which overwhelm'd the Foe ;  
And thence to Canaan's promised Rest  
Forth on their march they go.

<sup>8</sup> Gen. i. 2.

<sup>9</sup> 2 Pet. iii. 5.

<sup>1</sup> "Gratiæ sacramentorum malis insunt, non autem iis  
prosunt, verum etiam obsunt." S. Aug.

<sup>2</sup> 1 Pet. iii. 21.



*Holy Baptism.*

7.

Baptismal Waters drown the Foe,  
 O Jesu, in Thy Blood ;  
 And thence we to our Canaan march,  
 Cleans'd by that Holy Flood.

8.

In Jordan Thou didst sanctify  
 The natural Element ;  
 Empowering Water to become  
 A Holy Sacrament <sup>3</sup>.

9.

“ By Water and the Holy Ghost,”  
 Thou, Blessed Lord, didst say,  
 “ Ye must regenerated be <sup>4</sup> ;”—  
 We hear Thee, and obey.

10.

Water and Blood came forth, O Lord,  
 Out of Thy wounded side <sup>5</sup> ;  
 And by those cleansing streams of life  
 We are revived.

11.

Thou, Lord, baptiz'd in Thine own Blood,  
 And buried in the grave,  
 Didst raise Thyself to endless life,  
 Omnipotent to save.

<sup>3</sup> “ By the Baptism of Thy well-beloved Son in the river Jordan didst sanctify water to the mystical washing away of sin.”—Office for Baptism of Infants.

<sup>4</sup> John iii. 5.

<sup>5</sup> John xix. 34, and 1 John v. 6. 8.

## 12.

Baptiz'd into Thy death we died,  
Were buried, rose with Thee ;  
That we might live with Thee to God,  
And ever blest may be.

## 13.

Thee, risen in triumph from the grave,  
Did Thine Apostles see ;  
And heard Thy words <sup>6</sup>,—" All power is given  
In heaven and earth to Me ;

## 14.

" Go forth into the world, Go forth,  
And all evangelize ;  
Go forth into the world, and all  
Into One Name baptize."

## 15.

O may the World Thy Temple be,  
A living Temple, Lord,  
Growing in light, and life, and love ;  
A Paradise restored.

## 16.

Send us Thy showers of grace, that we,  
Grafted in Thee, the Vine <sup>7</sup>,  
May there abide, and may our lives  
With golden fruitage shine.

<sup>6</sup> Matt. xxviii. 18, 19. Mark xvi. 15, 16.

<sup>7</sup> John xv. 1—8.

## 17.

Baptiz'd in Christ we died to sin,  
 And to new life were born ;  
 O may we rise, and hail with joy  
 The Resurrection's morn.

## 18.

Baptiz'd in Christ we put on Christ <sup>8</sup>,  
 And then were cloth'd in Light ;  
 O may we keep that garment pure,  
 And ever walk in white <sup>9</sup>.

## 19.

So may we stand with Saints in bliss <sup>1</sup>,  
 That white-rob'd Company,  
 Before the everlasting Throne,  
 And render thanks to Thee.

## 20.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 One God and Persons Three,  
 Whose Name we bear, in Whom we live,  
 Eternal Glory be.

<sup>8</sup> Gal. iii. 27.

<sup>9</sup> Rev. iii. 4.

<sup>1</sup> Rev. vii. 13.

## HYMN CIX.

CONFIRMATION<sup>2</sup>.

## PART I.

*Referring to the whole Congregation.*

## 1.

FATHER of all, in Whom we live ;  
 To Thee we praise and glory give ;  
 Fountain of Love ! Who didst by Grace  
 Create anew our fallen race,  
 Making us sons of God to be  
 Adopted in Thy Son by Thee,  
 O may Thy Blessing on us shine,  
 And, Father, keep us ever Thine.

## 2.

O Son of God, through Whom we live ;  
 To Thee we praise and glory give ;  
 O God made Flesh, Who hast renew'd  
 Man in Thine own similitude ;  
 Baptiz'd into Thy Body, Lord,  
 And grafted in the Incarnate Word,  
 May we for ever in Thee dwell ;  
 Be ever our Emmanuel.

## 3.

O Holy Ghost, by Whom we live ;  
 To Thee we praise and glory give ;

<sup>2</sup> Part of the Hymn for Whitsunday, above, No. lvii., may be used at Confirmation : see also below, the Hymns in the Supplement to this Volume.

Thou, Blessèd Spirit, Holy Dove,  
 Who dost on hallow'd waters move ;  
 By Whom, in them, we joinèd are  
 To Christ, and God's own nature share ;  
 Brood o'er us with the shadowings  
 For ever of Thy golden wings.

## PART II.

*Referring specially to those who come to be Confirmed : to be used  
 before the laying on of hands.*

## 1.

O God, in Whose all-searching eye  
 Thy servants stand, to ratify  
 The Vow Baptismal by them made,  
 When first Thy hand was on them laid ;  
 Bless them, O Holy Father, bless,  
 Who Thee with heart and voice confess ;  
 May they, acknowledged as Thine own,  
 Stand evermore before Thy Throne.

## 2.

O Christ, Who didst at Pentecost  
 Send down from heaven the Holy Ghost ;  
 And at Samaria baptize <sup>3</sup>  
 Those whom Thou didst evangelize,  
 And then on Thy baptiz'd confer  
 Thy best of gifts, the Comforter,  
 By Apostolic hands, and prayer ;  
 Be with us now, as Thou wert there.

<sup>3</sup> Acts viii. 14—17.

## 3.

Arm these Thy youthful soldiers, Lord,  
With Shield of Faith, and Spirit's Sword ;  
Forth to the battle may they go,  
And boldly fight against the foe,  
With banner of the Cross unfurl'd,  
And by it overcome the World ;  
And so at last receive from Thee  
The Palm and Crown of Victory.

## 4.

Come, Ever-blessed Spirit, come,  
And make Thy servants' hearts Thy home ;  
Thus consecrated, Lord, to Thee  
May each a living Temple be ;  
Enrich that Temple's holy shrine  
With sevenfold gifts of grace divine ;  
With Wisdom, Light, and Knowledge, bless,  
Strength, Counsel, Fear, and Godliness.

## 5.

O Trinity in Unity,  
One only God, and Persons Three ;  
In Whom, through Whom, by Whom we live,  
To Thee we praise and glory give ;  
O grant us so to use Thy Grace,  
That we may see Thy glorious face,  
And ever with the heavenly host  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

## PART III.

*After the Laying on of the Hands of the Bishop; to be sung specially by those who have been confirmed.*

## I.

OUR hearts and voices let us raise  
 To God in songs of thanks and praise;  
 We laud Thee for the Gift which Thou  
 Hast given to these Thy servants now;  
 Gift from Thy Love's exhaustless store,  
 Seal of past graces; pledge of more;  
 Of graces that for ever grow  
 As onward on our course we go.

## 2.

Pilgrims in this world's wilderness,  
 We, Lord, Thy loving-kindness bless;  
 Ours are the bounties now, which Christ  
 Sheds in the Holy Eucharist;  
 To us the Manna now is given,  
 The Living Bread that comes from heaven;  
 For us the Rock with water flows;  
 Himself on us the Lord bestows.

## 3.

O speed us onward in the race,  
 From strength to strength, from grace to grace;  
 So may we, by Thy Spirit blest,  
 Come to the Canaan of our rest,  
 Mounting on wings of Faith and Love  
 To the Jerusalem above;  
 And praise Thee everlastingly,  
 One only God and Persons Three.

HYMN CX.

*HOLY MATRIMONY.*

1.

How blest are hearts, which Christ the Lord  
Couples, as with a silver cord,  
    In spousal unity ;  
And animated are with love,  
And inspirations from above,  
    O Holy Ghost, by Thee !

2.

When Angels sang Creation's birth,  
Man, fashion'd from the dust of earth,  
    In Eden was alone ;  
But God made Eve from Adam's side,  
And brought her to him as a bride,  
    And will'd them to be one.

3.

O Holy Wedlock, ratified  
In heaven ; a knot for ever tied  
    By God in Paradise ;  
O happiness beyond compare,  
What tongues of Angels to declare  
    Thy blessedness suffice ?

4.

Anthems angelical were heard,  
When Christ, the Everlasting Word,  
    To wed His Spouse did come,  
And take His consecrated Bride,  
Cleansed by the life-blood from His side,  
    Unto His Heavenly Home.

P 2



## 5.

At Cana's feast, that Heavenly Guest  
Did first His Godhead manifest,  
And water change to wine ;  
In Wedlock, tears of sorrowing earth  
Are changed to wine of heavenly mirth,  
By power and love divine.

## 6.

Mirror'd in nuptial purity  
The Marriage of the Church we see,  
And Christ the Bridegroom's Love ;  
Angels look down, and anthems sing,  
The Holy Dove, with golden wing,  
Sheds blessings from above.

## 7.

Bless, ever bless, Thy servants, Lord,  
Whom Thou dost join in sweet accord,  
The Bridegroom and the Bride ;  
In sorrow, sickness, and in health,  
In tribulation and in wealth,  
Be Thou their Help and Guide.

## 8.

Be with them, Lord, as day by day  
They with one heart together pray,  
Thy Word together read,  
Together at Thine altar kneel,  
And with Thy Blood their union seal,  
On Thee together feed.

9.

May they for ever have Thee near,  
Making them to Thyself more dear,  
And each to each in Thee ;  
So, when from earthly cares releas'd,  
May they at Thine own Marriage Feast  
Be blest eternally.

10.

To Father, whose paternal Love  
Sends Benedictions from above,  
Eternal praises be ;  
And God the Son, Incarnate Word,  
With Holy Spirit, be ador'd ;  
One God and Persons Three.

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*HOLY COMMUNION.*

Hymns for the Holy Communion may be seen above,  
No. xlii. and Nos. xxxiv. Pt. iii., and xlvii., xlviii., xlix.  
See also below, in the Supplement.

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HYMN CXI.

*BURIAL OF THE DEAD*<sup>4</sup>.

1.

WE hear the tolling bell,  
We see the bier and pall,  
Bearers and Mourners cloth'd in black ;  
The solemn Funeral.

<sup>4</sup> See also Hymn for Easter Even, No. xlv., and also  
No. lxi. and No. lxxvii., and the Hymn below for the Con-  
secration of a Churchyard, No. cxv.

*Burial of the Dead.*

2.

We see the open grave,  
 We hear the sobbing moan,  
 When earth to earth and dust to dust  
 Falls on the coffin thrown.

3.

We hear the holy prayers,  
 We see the closèd ground,  
 Where nought appears to human eye,  
 Except a heaving mound.

4.

The bearers robed in *white*  
*Appear not* to our eyes ;  
 The Angels, wafting on their wings  
 The Soul to Paradise.

5.

We do not see the Souls,  
 That there enjoy repose,  
 And taste such bliss as here on earth  
 No heart of mortal knows.

6.

We do not see the joys  
 That all the Just await,  
 When, Lord, they will with bodies raised  
 Stand at Thy Palace-gate.

7.

Lift from our hearts the veil,  
 And make us by Thy light  
 To see the world unseen, and walk  
 By faith and not by sight.

8.

O gracious Lord, to Thee  
We praise and glory give ;  
For Thou didst die and rise again,  
That we might ever live.

9.

O Death, where is thy sting ?  
Grave, where thy victory ?  
Death and the Grave are now the path  
To Life that cannot die.

10.

The Way, the Truth, the Life,  
O mighty Lord, art Thou,  
The Resurrection from the Dead ;  
To Thee shall all things bow.

11.

O therefore praise the Lord,  
The Father, and the Son,  
And Holy Ghost, Whose breath is Life;  
Eternal Three in One.

## HYMN CXII.

*PRAYERS AT SEA.**The Sailor's Hymn.*

I.

THE Ark of God in safety rode  
 Upon the foaming waves ;  
 The hand of God is with us still,  
 He loves us, and He saves.

2.

A Way was open'd in the sea  
 Parted by Moses' rod ;  
 The stormy surge a highway is  
 To all who trust in God.

3.

Jonah, restored to light of day  
 Rose from the dark abyss ;  
 And all who die in Christ will rise  
 To everlasting bliss.

4.

The liquid billows of the deep  
 A pavement were to Thee <sup>5</sup> ;  
 And, Lord, Thy mighty mandate hush'd  
 The winds and raging sea.

5.

O Thou, Whose way is on the waves,  
 Defend us on the deep ;  
 Our Queen, our Country, all we love,  
 Bless, and in safety keep.

<sup>5</sup> Matt. xiv. 25.

6.

Thee, ever present as we sail,  
Imagination sees ;  
And fondly feeds the faithful heart  
With holy similes.

7.

Our towering Mast, that spreads its arms  
Outstretching far and wide,  
Is like the all-embracing Cross,  
On which our Saviour died.

8.

The Flag, that floats upon its head,  
To sun and breeze unfurl'd,  
Is like the Banner of the Cross,  
Which overcomes the World.

9.

Anchors, that safely moor our Ship,  
In deep abysses lie ;  
Our Christian Hope with firm-set grasp  
Is anchor'd in the sky<sup>6</sup>.

10.

Sometimes we plunge in yawning gulfs,  
Sometimes we are at rest ;  
Sometimes the Church is tempest-tost,  
And now no more distrest.

11.

Each at his post, the work assign'd  
In order we fulfil ;  
So may we in the bark of Christ  
Obey His holy will.

<sup>6</sup> Heb. vi. 19. See above, Hymn lvi., p. 101.

## 12.

Our bodies are with earthly food,  
 Lord, by Thy bounty fed ;  
 O give, and may our hearts receive,  
 Thy ever-living Bread.

## 13.

Aiding our toil, the prosperous Wind  
 Propels the straining sails ;  
 The Holy Spirit wafts us on  
 With His propitious gales.

## 14.

The Chart and Compass, in the deep  
 Our trackless path declare ;  
 Compass and Chart, which guide to heaven,  
 The Holy Scriptures are.

## 15.

The Helmsman steers us through the storms  
 And quicksands to the shore ;  
 Christ at the Helm His Vessel guides  
 To Peace for evermore.

## 16.

Our ship may founder ; but the Sea  
 Will one day yield its dead <sup>7</sup>,  
 And all Christ's loyal crew will then  
 Be safe with Christ their Head.

## 17.

The Stars will fall, the Sun be dark,  
 There will be no more Sea <sup>8</sup> ;  
 And in a billowy flood of Fire  
 The Earth will whelmèd be <sup>9</sup>.

<sup>7</sup> Rev. xx. 13.<sup>8</sup> Rev. xxi. 1.<sup>9</sup> 2 Pet. iii. 10—12.

18.

But safely on the flaming waves  
The Ship of Christ will ride,  
And all will come to land with joy  
Who in that Bark abide.

19.

Thus ever Thou, O Blessed Lord,  
Art with us on the Sea ;  
O may we in the Heavenly Port  
Be ever, Lord, with Thee.

20.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost  
Eternal praise be given,  
Who guides through all the storms of life  
To endless joys in heaven.

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HYMN CXIII.

*THE QUEEN'S ACCESSION. JUNE 20.*

I.

O SON of God, Eternal Word,  
Conqueror of Satan, Mighty Lord,  
Who hast ascended up on high  
And reignest there eternally ;  
To Whom the Father now has given  
All power and might in earth and heaven <sup>1</sup>,  
Thee, Lord and King, the Angels own,  
And cast their crowns before Thy Throne ;  
Thee shall all Nations serve, to Thee  
All things shall humbly bow the knee <sup>2</sup>.

<sup>1</sup> Matt. xxviii. 18.

<sup>2</sup> Ps. lxxii. 11.



## 2.

How glorious will Thy Kingdom be,  
 How awful, Lord, Thy Majesty,  
 In that great Day, the Day of Doom,  
 When Thou upon the clouds wilt come,  
 Like lightning's flash <sup>3</sup>, through darkness dim,  
 With legions of bright Seraphim ;  
 And the last Trump shall rend the skies,  
 And all shall from their graves arise,  
 And all be call'd their God to meet,  
 And stand before Thy Judgment-seat.

## 3.

Thy Kingdom now Thou dost maintain  
 By earthly Kings, who by Thee reign <sup>4</sup> ;  
 In lawful things man service owes  
 To those on whom God power bestows <sup>5</sup> ;  
 Thy Ministers, O Lord, are they ;  
 Obeying them we Thee obey <sup>6</sup> ;  
 True Loyalty expects reward  
 Not here on earth, but from the Lord ;  
 Who for his Queen and Country dies,  
 He is a Martyr in Thine Eyes.

## 4.

May Kings and Queens Thy Realm extend,  
 Thy Gospel love, Thy Truth defend ;  
 May they, and all the World, confess  
 That Thrones subsist by Righteousness <sup>7</sup> ;

<sup>3</sup> Matt. xxiv. 27.<sup>4</sup> Prov. viii. 15.<sup>5</sup> Rom. xiii. 1—4, the Second Lesson for the Day, and  
<sup>1</sup> Pet. ii. 13. 15, the Epistle for the Day.<sup>6</sup> Rom. xiii. 4.<sup>7</sup> Prov. xiv. 34 ; xvi. 12.

And, Lord, Thy best of Blessings shed  
Upon Thy chosen Servant's head,  
Give Her what Heav'n alone imparts,  
A Throne in all Her People's hearts ;  
Give Blessings here ; hereafter give  
The Crown and Palm that ever live.

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**HYMN CXIV.**

**CONSECRATION OF CHURCHES, OR LAYING THE FIRST  
STONE <sup>8</sup>.**

**1.**

WHEN the Architect Almighty fashion'd had the heaven and earth,  
Temple of the glorious Godhead, Angels shouted at their birth <sup>9</sup> ;  
Morning stars in holy concert sang a joyful Jubilee,  
And the whole Creation chanted Hallelujah, Lord, to Thee !

**2.**

In a moving Tabernacle, Thou, O Lord, didst deign to dwell,  
In the darkness and the stillness of the holy oracle ;  
In the awful cloud was shrouded, in the fire Thy presence shone,  
In the consecrated Temple of the royal Solomon <sup>1</sup>.

**3.**

In that holy Place Isaiah did Thy throne of glory see <sup>2</sup>,  
And he heard the voice of seraphs singing hymns of praise to Thee ;  
HOLY, HOLY, HOLY, is the Lord of hosts, eternally  
Sing they in the heavenly Temple to the Blessed Trinity <sup>3</sup>.

<sup>8</sup> See also Hymn No. lxxviii.

<sup>1</sup> 2 Chron. vii. 1.

<sup>2</sup> Isa. vi. 1—3.

<sup>9</sup> Job xxxviii. 7.

<sup>3</sup> Rev. iv. 8.

4-

God in human flesh appearing, shring man with Deity,  
 And presented in the Temple did of old vouchsafe to be ;  
 In the Temple Holy Jesus as a Child and Teacher sate ;  
 And the Feast of Dedication God with us did celebrate <sup>4</sup>.

5.

Look from heaven, and shine upon us with the lustre of Thy face,  
 Send on us the Pentecostal Benedictions of Thy grace ;  
 Ever present and propitious to the eye of Faith appear  
 In the worship of the Temple which to Thee to-day we rear.

6.

O'er the Font's baptismal waters may the Holy Spirit move,  
 Quickening that holy laver with regenerating love ;  
 Lord, be ever at the Altar feeding with celestial food,  
 Pardoning, refreshing, cleansing, with Thy body and Thy blood.

7.

May Thy Ministers be faithful, sowing here the seed divine,  
 Seed of Evangelic doctrine, Apostolic discipline ;  
 May Thy People bear abundant fruits of Faith and Love to Thee,  
 And in heaven by Angel Reapers may they safely garner'd be.

8.

Here, O Lord, an earthly Temple to Thy Name we dedicate,  
 And we pray Thee with Thy Holy Spirit us to consecrate ;  
 Consecrate us to be Temples of the Blessed Three in One,  
 Founded on Apostles, Prophets, Jesus Christ the Corner-stone :

9.

So when all our earthly Temples are dissolvèd in the dust,  
 May we at the Resurrection rise in glory with the Just,  
 When the heavenly City shining, and adornèd as a Bride <sup>5</sup>  
 For her Husband, in His glory shall be ever glorified ;

<sup>4</sup> John x. 22.<sup>5</sup> Rev. xxi. 2.

10.

When that holy City gleaming with its jewels, pearls, and  
gold,  
Shall descend, and in its portals all the risen saints enfold ;  
May we in its light eternal sing with all the heavenly host  
Glory be to God the Father, to the Son, and Holy Ghost.

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HYMN CXV.

*CONSECRATION OF A CHURCHYARD*<sup>6</sup>.

1.

FROM Jesu's eyes, beside the grave,  
Some tears were seen to flow ;  
And even when a Martyr died<sup>7</sup>,  
Were heard the sounds of woe.

2.

Sorrow we must, but bounds are fix'd  
By faith to Sorrow's scope ;  
Mourn for the Dead, but do not mourn  
As those who have no hope<sup>8</sup>.

3.

Faith, looking on this hallow'd ground,  
A holy Garden sees,  
A Paradise, where lovely Flowers  
Will grow, and fruitful Trees.

<sup>6</sup> See also above, the Hymn for Easter Even, No. xliv.,  
and No. lxi., and for the Burial of the Dead, No. cxi.

<sup>7</sup> St. Stephen. Acts viii. 2.

<sup>8</sup> 1 Thess. iv. 13.

4.

Here, on this ground, a heavenly dew,  
 A dew of herbs, is shed :  
 And many here will wake and sing,  
 When Earth shall yield her Dead <sup>9</sup>.

5.

A Voice is heard from heaven, " The Dead,  
 Who die in Christ, are blest ;  
 The Spirit says, they are at peace,  
 And from their labours rest <sup>1</sup>."

6.

Members of Christ their bodies were <sup>2</sup>,  
 And, join'd to Christ their Head,  
 Will by His Resurrection rise  
 In triumph from the dead.

7.

And they the Spirit's Temples were <sup>3</sup>,  
 And though dissolv'd in death,  
 They will in glory be restor'd,  
 Rais'd by the Spirit's breath <sup>4</sup>.

8.

The Trump shall sound, and in the clouds  
 The Lord shall be reveal'd,  
 And every grave shall open'd be,  
 And every Tomb unseal'd.

<sup>9</sup> Isa. xxvi. 19.<sup>1</sup> Rev. xiv. 13.<sup>2</sup> 1 Cor. vi. 15.<sup>3</sup> 1 Cor. iii. 16 ; vi. 19.<sup>4</sup> Rom. viii. 11.

9.

Christ will transform His risen Saints  
With power and love divine ;  
Their bodies will in heavenly light  
Like to His Body shine <sup>5</sup>.

10.

Call'd forth to meet their coming Lord,  
And caught up in the air <sup>6</sup>,  
They will to heaven be borne, and dwell  
With Him for ever there.

11.

O therefore bless the Lord of Life,  
Who pluck'd from Death his sting,  
And will His people through the Grave  
To joys immortal bring.

12.

Lord, give us grace to die to sin,  
And rise to life renew'd ;  
That we may rise to endless life  
In Thy similitude.

13.

Glory to Father, and to Son,  
Who died that we may live,  
And quickening Spirit, ever Blest,  
Eternal glory give.

<sup>5</sup> Phil. iii. 21.

<sup>6</sup> 1 Thess. iv. 17.

## HYMN CXVI.

*MISSIONS TO THE HEATHEN<sup>7</sup>.*

## 1.

THE banner of the Cross  
 Will be to all unfurl'd ;  
 The Gospel of the Living God  
 Be preach'd to all the World<sup>8</sup>.

## 2.

Refresh'd with streams of life,  
 Which from that Gospel flows,  
 The wilderness and desert place  
 Will blossom as the rose.

## 3.

"Go forth," the Lord has said,  
 "And preach the Word to all ;"  
 May all the World Thy Name revere,  
 And Thee their Saviour call.

## 4.

By Apostolic lips,  
 Lord, in all heathen lands  
 Be Thy Word preach'd, and Grace dispens'd  
 By Apostolic hands.

## 5.

Now for the Lord our God  
 A Highway is prepared ;  
 To all the Nations of the Earth  
 His mighty arm is bared.

<sup>7</sup> See also above, No. lxxix.<sup>8</sup> Matt. xxiv. 14.

6.

In India's southern shore,  
Where Satan was ador'd,  
They love the Word and Sacraments  
Of Jesus Christ our Lord.

7.

The Morians' Land to God  
Now stretches forth her hands ;  
And holy Hallelujahs rise  
From Afric's golden sands.

8.

Cheer'd by the Gospel light  
The glad Pacific smiles ;  
And soon that glorious light shall gleam  
On all its thousand isles ;

9.

The Earth from east to west,  
The Earth from sea to sea,  
As with a zone of holy love,  
Shall soon encircled be.

10.

And when that Word is preach'd,  
And when the work is done,  
And Christ is known, and Christ is praised,  
From risen to setting sun ;

11.

Then Christ Himself shall come,  
And call us from the tomb ;  
And all shall see the Judge appear,  
And hear their final doom.

Q 2



12.

O everlasting Lord,  
How shall we see Thy face,  
If we have fail'd to propagate  
The Gospel of Thy grace ?

13.

O endless, endless shame,  
O boundless misery !  
For none, who have not fought the fight,  
Will share the victory.

14.

But O what joys await  
Thy faithful soldiers, Lord,  
Who have endeavour'd to advance  
The kingdom of Thy Word !

15.

Unfading crowns and palms  
Thy blessed Saints shall bear ;  
And all who have Thy Gospel lov'd  
And foster'd shall be there.

16.

They will in glory stand,  
They will in glory shine,  
Bright as the starry firmament ;  
They will be ever Thine.

17.

O therefore bless the Lord  
With praise and offerings ;  
With heart and hand glad homage pay  
To the great King of kings.

18.

The hand that gives, receives  
Fresh blessings from above ;  
The Sun and Ocean fill the clouds  
That rain down showers of love.

19.

To Father, and to Son,  
And Holy Ghost, to Thee,  
May all the World Hosannas sing,  
One God and Persons Three.

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HYMN CXVII.

*THANKSGIVING FOR HARVEST*<sup>9</sup>.

1.

Our hearts and voices let us raise,  
In songs of thankfulness and praise,  
Our Heavenly Father's love to bless,  
Which crowns the Year with fruitfulness.

2.

Cheer'd by Thy sun and fostering rain,  
The valleys wave with golden grain ;  
The corn-fields teem with ripen'd shocks,  
The stalls with herds, the folds with flocks.

3.

For what Thy bounteous hand imparts  
Give us the grace of thankful hearts ;  
Teach us our thankfulness to prove  
By hymns of praise, and gifts of love.

<sup>9</sup> See also above, No. lxxi. ; and Supplement.

4-

To Thee we pray, the Harvest's Lord,  
Send forth the Sowers of Thy Word ;  
And may we speed them on the wings  
Of prayers and cheerful offerings.

5.

May distant climes Thy Word receive,  
Land after Land, till all believe,  
And bear the fruit that never dies ;  
Till Earth shall bloom like Paradise.

6.

Shine on us with Thy glorious face,  
Refresh us with Thy gifts of grace ;  
The gifts, which by the Holy Ghost  
Were shed from heaven at Pentecost.

7.

O may we, like a fruitful field,  
To Thee a rich abundance yield ;  
And, as the fields with harvests wave,  
Rise from the furrows of the grave.

8.

So, when the Angel-reapers come,  
And Thou shalt keep Thy Harvest-home,  
We in Thy barn may garner'd be,  
Thy heavenly barn, eternally.

9.

Praise to our God and Father give,  
The source of Love, in whom we live,  
Praise to the Son and Spirit be,  
One only God, and Persons Three.

## SUPPLEMENT.

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The following Hymns have already been published, and most of them are in several collections, and in common use.

The TUNES to which they may be sung may be seen below, in the INDEX of TUNES.

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### HYMN CXVIII.

#### *MORNING.*

I.

O **TIMELY** happy, timely wise,  
Hearts that with rising morn arise !  
Eyes that the beam celestial view,  
Which evermore makes all things new <sup>1</sup>!

2.

New every morning is the love  
Our wakening and uprising prove ;  
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,  
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

<sup>1</sup> Rev. xxi. 5.

3.

New mercies, each returning day,  
Hover around us while we pray ;  
New perils past, new sins forgiven,  
New thoughts of God, new hopes of Heaven.

4.

If on our daily course our mind  
Be set to hallow all we find ;  
New treasures still, of countless price,  
God will provide for sacrifice.

5.

We need not bid for cloister'd cell,  
Our neighbour and our work farewell,  
Nor strive to wind ourselves too high  
For sinful man beneath the sky.

6.

The trivial round, the common task  
Would furnish all we ought to ask,  
Room to deny ourselves ; a road  
To bring us daily nearer God.

7.

Seek we no more ; content with these  
Let present rapture, comfort, ease,  
As Heaven shall bid them, come and go ;  
The secret this of rest below.

8.

Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love  
Fit us for perfect rest above ;  
And help us, this and every day,  
To live more nearly as we pray. Amen.

## HYMN CXIX.

*EVENING.*

## 1.

SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,  
It is not night if Thou be near :  
O may no earth-born cloud arise  
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

## 2.

When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought how sweet to rest  
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

## 3.

Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without Thee I cannot live ;  
Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee I dare not die.

## 4.

If some poor wandering child of Thine  
Have spurn'd to-day the voice divine,  
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin ;  
Let him no more lie down in sin.

## 5.

Watch by the sick ; enrich the poor  
With blessings from thy boundless store ;  
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,  
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

## 6.

Come near and bless us when we wake,  
Ere through the world our way we take ;  
Till in the ocean of Thy love  
We lose ourselves in Heaven above. Amen.

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## HYMN CXX.

## 1.

God, Who madest earth and heaven,  
Darkness and light ;  
Who the day for toil hast given,  
For rest the night ;  
May Thine angel-guards defend us,  
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,  
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,  
This livelong night.

## 2.

Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,  
And, when we die,  
May we in Thy mighty keeping  
All peaceful lie :  
When the last dread call shall wake us,  
Do not Thou our God forsake us,  
But to reign in glory take us  
With Thee on high. Amen.

## HYMN CXXI.

## 1.

FATHER! by Thy love and power  
Comes again the evening hour :  
Light has vanish'd, labours cease,  
Weary creatures rest in peace.  
    Thou, whose genial dews distil  
    On the lowliest weed that grows,  
    Father! guard our couch from ill,  
    Lull Thy creatures to repose :  
We to Thee ourselves resign ;  
Let our latest thoughts be Thine !

## 2.

Saviour! to Thy Father bear  
This our feeble evening prayer—  
Thou hast seen how oft to-day  
We like sheep have gone astray ;  
    Worldly thoughts, and thoughts of pride,  
    Wishes to Thy cross untrue,  
    Secret faults and undescried,  
    Meet Thy spirit-piercing view.  
Blessed Saviour! yet through Thee  
Pray that these may pardon'd be.

## 3.

Holy Spirit! breath of balm!  
Fall on us in evening's calm :  
Yet awhile, before we sleep,  
We with Thee will vigils keep :



Lead us on our sins to muse,  
 Give us truest penitence ;  
 Then the love of God infuse  
 Breathing humble confidence ;  
 Melt our spirits, mould our will,  
 Soften, strengthen, comfort, still !

## 4-

Blessed Trinity, be near  
 Through the hours of darkness drear,  
 When the help of man is far,  
 Ye more clearly present are :  
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 Watch o'er our defenceless head,  
 Let Your angels' guardian host  
 Keep all evil from our bed,  
 Till the flood of morning rays  
 Wakes us to a song of praise.

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 HYMN CXXII.
*FIRST ADVENT.*

## I.

**HARK** the glad sound ! the Saviour comes,  
 The Saviour promised long :  
 Let every heart prepare a throne,  
 And every voice a song.

2.

He comes, the prisoners to release  
In Satan's bondage held ;  
The gates of brass before Him burst,  
The iron fetters yield.

3.

He comes the broken hearts to bind,  
The bleeding souls to cure,  
And with the treasures of His grace  
To bless the humble poor.

4.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,  
Thine Advent shall proclaim ;  
And heaven's eternal arches ring  
With Thy beloved Name. Amen.

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**HYMN CXXIII.**

1.

THE Advent of our King  
Our thoughts must now employ,  
And let us hymns of welcome sing  
In strains of holy joy.

2.

The Everlasting Son  
Incarnate deigns to be ;  
The Lord a servant's form puts on,  
To set His servants free.

3.

Daughter of Sion, rise,  
 Go forth to meet Thy King ;  
 Nor let the faithless heart despise  
 The peace He comes to bring.

4.

He soon on clouds of light,  
 As Judge will come again,  
 And His true members all unite  
 With Him in heaven to reign.

5.

All praise, while ages run,  
 To Father ever blest,  
 To Spirit, and eternal Son,  
 In flesh made manifest.

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HYMN CXXIV.

*SECOND ADVENT.*

I.

**GREAT** God, what do I see and hear !  
 The end of things created ;  
 The Judge of all men doth appear,  
 On clouds of glory seated ;  
 The trumpet sounds, the graves restore  
 The dead which they contain'd before ;  
 Prepare my soul to meet Him.

## 2.

The dead in Christ shall first arise,  
At the last Trumpet's sounding,  
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,  
With joy their Lord surrounding ;  
No gloomy fears shall them dismay,  
For Christ shall shed eternal day  
On all prepared to meet Him.

## 3.

But sinners fill'd with guilty fears,  
Shall see His wrath prevailing ;  
For they shall rise, and find their tears  
And sighs are unavailing ;  
The day of grace will then be gone ;  
How shall they stand before the Throne,  
All unprepared to meet Him !

## 4.

Great God, what do I see and hear !  
The end of things created ;  
The Judge of all men doth appear,  
On clouds of glory seated.  
O grant us so to use Thy grace,  
That we, when all shall see His face,  
May be prepared to meet Him !

## HYMN CXXV.

## 1.

Lo! He comes! with clouds descending,  
Once for our salvation slain;  
Thousand, thousand Hosts attending,  
Swell the triumph of His train.  
Hallelujah—Praise the Lord!

## 2.

Every eye shall now behold Him,  
Robed in awful majesty;  
They who set at nought and sold Him,  
Pierced and nail'd Him to a tree,  
They and all men,  
Shall Messiah's glory see.

## 3.

Blest Redemption, long expected!  
Hark! the trumpet loud and clear!  
See His Saints, by Him accepted,  
Rise to meet Him in the air!  
Hallelujah!  
See the Judge of all appear!

## 4.

Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,  
Make us so to keep Thy Word  
That we may Thy realm inherit,  
And be ever with the Lord.  
Hallelujah—Praise the Lord

HYMN CXXVI. <sup>2</sup>

I.

THAT Day of wrath, that dreadful day,  
When heaven and earth shall pass away,  
What power shall be the sinner's stay?  
How shall he meet that dreadful Day?

2.

When shrivelling, like a parchèd scroll,  
The flaming heavens together roll;  
When louder yet, and yet more dread,  
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead;

3.

Lord, on that day, that dreadful day,  
When man to judgment wakes from clay,  
Be Thou our help; be Thou our stay  
When heaven and earth shall pass away. Amen.

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HYMN CXXVII.

*SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT.*

I.

LORD, Thy Word abideth,  
And our footsteps guideth;  
Who its truth believeth  
Light and joy receiveth.

<sup>2</sup> The last Hymn in this volume is also suitable for  
*Advent.*

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2.

When our foes are near us,  
Then Thy Word doth cheer us,  
Word of consolation,  
Message of salvation.

3.

When the storms are o'er us,  
And dark clouds before us,  
Then its light directeth,  
And our way protecteth.

4.

Who can tell the pleasure,  
Who recount the treasure,  
By Thy Word imparted  
To the simple-hearted ?

5.

Word of mercy, giving  
Succour to the living ;  
Word of life, supplying  
Comfort to the dying !

6.

O that we discerning  
Its most holy learning,  
Lord, may love and fear Thee,  
Evermore be near Thee ! Amen.

HYMN CXXVIII.

*THIRD AND FOURTH SUNDAYS IN ADVENT.*

1.

ON Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry  
Announces that the Lord is nigh ;  
Awake, and hearken, for He brings  
Glad tidings of the King of kings.

2.

Then cleansed be every breast from sin ;  
Make straight the way for God within ;  
Prepare we in our hearts a home,  
To which the heavenly Guest may come.

3.

Thou art our only Saviour, Lord,  
Our Refuge, and our great Reward ;  
Without Thy grace we fade away,  
Like flowers that wither and decay.

4.

To heal the sick stretch out Thine Hand,  
And bid the fallen sinner stand ;  
Shine forth, and let Thy light restore  
Earth's lovely Paradise once more.

5.

All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee  
Whose Advent doth Thy people free ;  
Whom with the Father we adore  
And Holy Ghost for evermore. Amen.



## HYMN CXXIX.

*CHRISTMAS.*

## 1.

WHILE Shepherds watch'd their flocks by night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came down,  
And glory shone around.

## 2.

“Fear not,” said he ; for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind ;  
“Glad tidings of great joy I bring,  
To you and all mankind.

## 3.

“To you in David’s town this day  
Is born of David’s line,  
A Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord ;  
And this shall be the sign :

## 4.

“The heavenly Babe you there shall find  
To human view display’d,  
All meanly wrapp’d in swathing bands,  
And in a manger laid.”

## 5.

Thus spake the seraph ; and forthwith  
Appear’d a shining throng  
Of angels praising God, who thus  
Address’d their joyful song :

6.

“All glory be to God on high,  
And in the earth be peace ;  
Good-will henceforth from Heaven to men  
Begin and never cease.” Amen.

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**HYMN CXXX.**

1.

HARK, the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King,  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled.

2.

Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies ;  
With the angelic host proclaim  
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

3.

Christ, by highest heaven adored,  
Christ, the Everlasting Lord ;  
Late in time behold Him come,  
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.

4.

Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see ;  
Hail, Incarnate Deity !  
Pleased as man with man to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

5.

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace,  
 Hail, the Sun of Righteousness ;  
 Light and life to all He brings,  
 Risen with healing in His wings.

6.

Lo ! He lays His glory by,  
 Born that man no more may die ;  
 Born to raise the sons of earth,  
 Born to give us second birth.

7.

Glory to the Father be,  
 Glory, Virgin-born to Thee,  
 Glory to the Holy Ghost,  
 From all men and heavenly host. Amen.

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 HYMN CXXXI.

## ST. STEPHEN'S DAY.

1.

FIRST of Martyrs, he whose name<sup>3</sup>  
 Does the golden crown proclaim ;  
 Not of flowers that fade away  
 Woven is that crown to-day.

<sup>3</sup> Stephanos, the Greek for a *crown*.

2.

Bright the stones, which bruise him, gleam,  
Sprinkled with his life-blood's stream ;  
Stars around a sainted head  
Never could such radiance shed.

3.

Every wound upon his brow  
Sparkles with unearthly glow ;  
Like an angel's is his face,  
Beaming with celestial grace.

4.

Blest to be the first to fall,  
Slain for Him Who bled for all ;  
First like Him in dying hour  
Witness to Almighty power ;

5.

First to follow where He trod  
Through the Red Sea of His blood ;  
First ; but on His footsteps press  
Saints and martyrs numberless.

6.

Praise to Father and to Thee,  
Fount of grace and sanctity ;  
Glory to the Holy Ghost,  
From the saints and heavenly host. Amen.

## HYMN CXXXII.

*ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST'S DAY.*

## 1.

THE life which God's Incarnate Word  
 Lived here below with men,  
 Three blest Evangelists record,  
 With heaven-inspired pen :

## 2.

John soars on high with eagle's flight,  
 To God the Father's throne ;  
 Where God of God, and Light of Light,  
 The Word with God is One.

## 3.

Upon a loving Saviour's breast  
 Permitted to recline,  
 He drank in streams of wisdom blest,  
 Intelligence divine.

## 4.

There too with that angelic love  
 Did he his bosom fill,  
 Which, once enkindled from above,  
 Breathes in his pages still.

## 5.

Jesu, the Virgin's Holy Son,  
 We praise Thee and adore,  
 Who art with God the Father One,  
 And Spirit evermore. Amen.

HYMN CXXXIII.

1.

AN exile for the Faith  
Of his Incarnate Lord,  
Beyond the stars, beyond all space  
His soul in vision soar'd :

2.

There saw in glory Him  
Who liveth and was dead ;  
There Judah's Lion and the Lamb,  
Who for our ransom bled ;

3.

There of the Kingdom learnt  
The mysteries sublime ;  
How, sown in martyrs' blood, the Faith  
Should spread from clime to clime.

4.

Lord, give us grace, like him,  
In Thee to live and die ;  
To spurn the fleeting things of earth,  
And seek for joys on high.

5.

Jesu, our risen Lord,  
We praise Thee and adore,  
Who art with God the Father One,  
And Spirit evermore.

## HYMN CXXXIV.

*HOLY INNOCENTS' DAY.*

1.

GLORY to Thee, O Lord !  
Who from this world of sin,  
By the fierce Herod's ruthless sword,  
Those precious ones didst win !

2.

Glory to Thee, O Lord !  
For now, all grief unknown,  
They wait in patience their reward,  
The martyr's heavenly crown !

3.

Baptized in their own blood,  
Earth's untried perils o'er,  
They pass'd unconsciously the flood,  
And safely gain'd the shore.

4.

Glory to Thee for all  
The ransom'd infant band,  
Who since that hour have heard Thy call,  
And reach'd the quiet land !

5.

O that our hearts within,  
Were innocent and bright :  
O that, as free from wilful sin,  
We shrunk not from Thy sight !

6.

Lord, help us every hour  
Thy cleansing grace to share ;  
In life, to glorify Thy power,  
In death, Thy praise declare.

7.

All praise, while ages run,  
To Father ever blest,  
To Spirit, and eternal Son,  
In flesh made manifest. Amen.

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HYMN CXXXV.

*CIRCUMCISION.*

1.

O BLESSED Day, when first was pour'd  
The Blood of our Redeeming Lord !  
O Blessed Day, when first began  
His sufferings borne for sinful man !

2.

Scarce enter'd on this life of woe,  
His Infant Blood begins to flow ;  
A foretaste of His death He feels,  
An earnest of His Love reveals.

3.

The Law's great Maker for our aid  
Obedient to the Law is made ;  
Henceforth a holier Law prevails,  
The Law of Love, which never fails.



4.

Lord, circumcise our hearts, we pray,  
 And take what is not Thine away ;  
 Write Thine own Name within our hearts,  
 Thy Law upon our inmost parts.

5.

O Lord, the Virgin-born, to Thee  
 Eternal praise and glory be ;  
 Whom with the Father we adore  
 And Holy Ghost for evermore. Amen.

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 HYMN CXXXVI.

*“Thou shalt call His name JESUS, for He shall save His people  
 from their sins.”*

1.

CONQUERING kings their titles take  
 From the foes they captive make ;  
 Jesus, by a nobler deed,  
 From the thousands He hath freed.

2.

JESUS, only Name is given  
 Unto mortals under heaven,  
 Which can make the dead arise,  
 And exalt them to the skies.

3.

Joyfully for JESU'S Name  
 Bear the cross, endure the shame :  
 Joyfully for Him to die  
 Is not death, but victory.

4.

JESU, who dost condescend  
To be call'd the sinner's Friend,  
Hear us as to Thee we pray,  
Glorying in Thy Name to-day.

5.

Glory to the Father be,  
Glory, Holy Son, to Thee,  
Glory to the Holy Ghost,  
From the saints and angel-host. Amen.

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HYMN CXXXVII.

*NEW YEAR'S DAY.*

*“ In Whom also ye are circumcised with the circumcision made  
without hands.”*

1.

THE Year begins with Thee,  
Thou dost begin with woe ;  
To let the world of sinners see  
That blood for sin must flow.

2.

By Blood and water too,  
God's mark is set on Thee,  
That in Thee, faithful hearts and true  
Both covenants might see.

3.

O are we born to tears,  
Cradled in care and woe ;  
And seems it hard our tender years  
Few joys of youth can show ?

4.

And fall the sounds of mirth  
Sad on the lonely heart,  
From all the hopes and charms of earth  
Untimely call'd to part ?

5.

We look and hold our peace !  
The Giver of all good,  
E'en from the womb takes no release  
From suffering, tears, and blood.

6.

If we would reap in love,  
O let us sow in fear ;  
So life a winter's morn may prove  
To a bright endless Year.

7.

To God the Father, Son,  
And Spirit, glory be ;  
As was, and is, and shall be so  
To all eternity.

## HYMN CXXXVIII.

*EPIPHANY.*

## 1.

As the sages from afar  
Did behold the guiding star,  
As with joy they hail'd its light,  
Leading onward, beaming bright;  
So, most gracious Lord, may we  
Evermore be led to Thee.

## 2.

As with joyful steps they sped,  
Jesu, to Thy lowly bed;  
There to bend the knee before  
Thee Whom heaven and earth adore;  
So may we with willing feet  
Ever seek Thy Mercy-seat.

## 3.

As they offer'd gifts most rare  
At Thy cradle rude and bare;  
So may we with holy joy,  
Pure and free from sin's alloy,  
All our costliest treasures bring,  
Christ! to Thee our heavenly King.

## 4.

Holy Jesus, every day  
Keep us in the narrow way;  
And when earth shall be no more,  
Bring us to the heavenly shore,  
Where we need no star to guide,  
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5.

In that heavenly country bright  
 Need they no created light ;  
 Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,  
 Thou its Sun which goes not down ;  
 There for ever may we sing  
 Alleluias to our King. Amen.

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 HYMN CXXXIX.

*FOR THE WEEK BEFORE SEPTUAGESIMA.*

1.

ALLELUIA, song of sweetness, voice of joy that cannot die ;  
 Alleluia is the anthem ever dear to choirs on high ;  
 In the house of God abiding, thus they sing eternally.

2.

Alleluia thou resoundest, true Jerusalem and free ;  
 Alleluia, joyful Mother, all thy children sing with Thee :  
 But by Babylon's sad waters mourning exiles now are we.

3.

Alleluia cannot always be our song while here below ;  
 Alleluia our transgressions make us for awhile forego ;  
 For the solemn time is coming when our tears for sin must  
 flow.

4.

Therefore in our hymns we pray Thee, Grant us, Blessed.  
 Trinity,  
 At the last to keep Thine Easter in our home beyond the sky ;  
 There to Thee for ever singing Alleluia joyfully. Amen.

*SEPTUAGESIMA.*

See below, Hymn No. clxxxix. ; and above, cxvii.

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## HYMN CXL.

*LENT.*

## 1.

ONCE more the solemn season calls  
A holy fast to keep ;  
And now within the temple walls  
God's priests and people weep.

## 2.

Vain is all outward sign of grief,  
And vain the form of prayer,  
Unless the heart implore relief,  
And penitence be there.

## 3.

We smite the breast, we weep in vain,  
In vain in ashes mourn,  
Unless with penitential pain  
The smitten soul be torn.

## 4.

In sorrow true then let us pray  
To our offended God,  
From us to turn His wrath away,  
And stay the uplifted rod.

S

5.

O God, our Judge and Father, deign  
 To spare the bruised reed ;  
 We pray for time to turn again,  
 For grace to turn indeed.

6.

Blest Three in One, to Thee we bow ;  
 Vouchsafe us in Thy love,  
 To gather from these fasts below  
 Immortal fruit above. Amen.

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 HYMN CXLI.

1.

SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee  
 Low we bend the suppliant knee ;  
 When, repentant, to the skies  
 Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,  
 By the sorrows and the woe,  
 Borne by Thee for man below :—  
 Bending from Thy Throne on high,  
 Hear our solemn litany !

2.

By Thy Birth and early Years,  
 By Thy Life of want and tears,  
 By Thy fasting and distress  
 In the lonely wilderness,  
 By Thy Victory in the hour  
 Of the subtle Tempter's power :—  
 Jesus, look with pitying eye,  
 Hear our solemn litany !

## 3.

By the sympathy that wept  
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept ;  
By Thy bitter Tears that flow'd  
Over Salem's loved abode ;  
By the mournful word that told  
Treason lurk'd within Thy fold :—  
Jesus, look with pitying eye,  
Hear our solemn litany !

## 4.

By Thine agony of grief,  
By Thy pleading for relief,  
By the purple robe of scorn,  
By Thy Wounds, Thy Crown of Thorn,  
Cross and Passion, Thirst and Cries,  
By Thy perfect Sacrifice ;—  
Jesus, look with pitying eye,  
Hear our solemn litany !

## 5.

By Thy deep expiring Groan,  
By the seal'd sepulchral stone,  
By Thy Triumph o'er the grave,  
By Thy Power from death to save ;—  
Mighty God, ascended Lord,  
To Thy Throne in Heaven restored,  
Prince and Saviour, hear the cry  
Of our solemn litany !



## HYMN CXLII.

1.

LORD, when we bend before Thy Throne,  
And our confessions pour,  
Teach us to feel the sins we own,  
And hate what we deplore.

2.

Our broken spirit pitying see ;  
True penitence impart ;  
And let a kindling glance from Thee  
Beam hope upon the heart.

3.

Lord, grant us grace that to Thy care  
We may our wills resign ;  
May not a thought our bosoms share,  
Which is not wholly Thine.

4.

May faith each weak petition fill,  
And waft it to the skies,  
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still,  
That grants it or denies.

5.

All glory to the Father be,  
All glory to the Son,  
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,  
While endless ages run. Amen.

## HYMN CXLIII.

1.

O LORD, turn not Thy Face from us,  
Who lie in woeful state,  
Lamenting all our sinful life  
Before Thy mercy-gate ;

2.

That mercy-gate which open is  
To those who weep for sin ;  
Shut not that gate, O Lord, to us,  
But let us enter in.

3.

Mercy, Good Lord, mercy we ask ;  
This is our humble prayer ;  
For mercy, Lord, is all our suit,  
O let Thy mercy spare.

4.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God Whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

## HYMN CXLIV.

*THE FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT.*

## 1.

THE Royal Banners forward go,  
The Cross shines forth in mystic glow ;  
Where He in flesh, our flesh Who made,  
Our sentence bore, our ransom paid.

## 2.

There while He hung, His sacred Side  
By soldier's spear was opened wide,  
To cleanse us in the precious flood  
Of Water mingled with His Blood.

## 3.

Fulfill'd is now what David told  
In true prophetic song of old,  
How God the heathen's King should be ;  
For God is reigning from the tree.

## 4.

That tree of glory, tree most fair,  
Ordain'd those Holy Limbs to bear,  
How bright in purple robe it stood,  
The purple of a Saviour's Blood !

## 5.

Upon its arms, like balance true,  
He weigh'd the price for sinners due,  
The price which none but He could pay,  
And spoil'd the spoiler of his prey.

6.

To Thee, Eternal Three in One,  
Let homage meet by all be done :  
As by the Cross Thou dost restore,  
So rule and guide us evermore. Amen.

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HYMN CXLV.

*SUNDAY NEXT BEFORE EASTER.*

1.

RIDE on ! ride on in majesty !  
Glad crowds to Thee Hosanna cry ;  
By meekness to be glorified,  
Ride on, O Mighty Conqueror, ride!

2.

Ride on ! ride on in majesty !  
In lowly pomp, ride on to die :  
Thy glorious Triumphs now begin  
O'er captive Death and conquer'd Sin.

3.

Ride on ! ride on in majesty !  
The angel armies of the sky  
Look down from heaven with wondering eyes  
To see the approaching Sacrifice.

4.

Ride on ! ride on in majesty !  
The hour of battle now is nigh :  
The Father to His heavenly Throne  
Now welcomes His anointed Son.

5.

Ride on ! ride on in majesty !  
 In lowly pomp, ride on to die ;  
 Bow Thy meek Head to mortal pain,  
 Then take Thy Power, O God, and reign. Amen.

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## HYMN CXLVI.

I.

Go to dark Gethsemanè,  
 Ye that feel the Tempter's power,  
 Your Redeemer's conflict see,  
 Watch with Him that bitter hour ;  
 Turn not from His griefs away,  
 Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

2.

Follow to the judgment-hall,  
 See the Lord of life arraign'd ;  
 See the wormwood and the gall ;  
 See the pangs that He sustain'd ;  
 Shun not suffering, shame, or loss ;  
 Learn of Him to bear the cross.

3.

Follow Him to Calvary's hill,  
 There, adoring at His Feet,  
 See Him do the Father's will,  
 See the Sacrifice complete ;  
 " It is finish'd ! " hear Him cry,  
 Learn of Jesus Christ to die. Amen.

HYMN CXLVII.

I.

TAKE up thy cross, the Saviour said,  
If thou wouldst my disciple be ;  
Deny thyself, the world forsake,  
And humbly, meekly, follow Me.

2.

Take up thy cross ; let not its weight  
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm :  
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,  
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.

3.

Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame ;  
And let not carnal pride rebel :  
Thy Lord for thee the cross endured,  
To save thy soul from death and hell.

4.

Take up thy cross in Jesu's strength,  
And calmly every danger brave ;  
'Twill guide thee to a better home,  
And lead to victory o'er the grave.

5.

Take up thy cross and follow Christ,  
Nor think till death to lay it down ;  
For only he, who bears the cross  
On earth, will wear the heavenly crown.

## 6.

To Thee, great Lord, the One in Three,  
 All praise for evermore ascend ;  
 O grant us by Thy grace to see  
 The life above that knows no end. Amen.

## HYMN CXLVIII.

*EASTER EVEN.*

## 1.

RESTING from His work to-day  
 In the tomb the Saviour lay ;  
 There He slept, from Head to Feet  
 Shrouded in the winding-sheet,  
 Lying in the rock alone,  
 Hidden by the sealèd stone.

## 2.

Late at even there was seen  
 Watching long the Magdalene ;  
 Early, ere the break of day,  
 Sorrowful she took her way  
 To the holy garden glade,  
 Where her buried Lord was laid.

## 3.

So with Thee, till life shall end,  
 Let us solemn vigils spend ;  
 May our hearts for ever be,  
 Lord, a resting-place for Thee ;  
 Where, as in that holy cell,  
 None but Thou may ever dwell.

4-

Myrrh and spices here we bring,  
True love's fragrant offering ;  
Close the door from sight and sound  
Of the busy world around ;  
And in patient watch remain  
Till our Lord appear again. Amen.

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HYMN CXLIX.

*For the same.*

1.

WITH Christ we share a mystic grave ;  
With Christ we buried lie ;  
But 'tis not in the darksome cave  
By mournful Calvary.

2.

The pure and bright baptismal wave  
Entombs our nature's stain ;  
New creatures from the cleansing flood  
With Christ we rise again.

3.

Thrice blest, if through this world of strife,  
And sin, and selfish care,  
This bridal robe of righteousness  
We undefilèd wear.



4.

Thrice blest, if through the gate of death  
 Glorious at last and free,  
 We to our joyful rising pass,  
 O risen Lord, with Thee.

5.

Baptiz'd in that thrice holy Name,  
 The Three in One adore ;  
 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 Give glory evermore. Amen.

## HYMN CL.

*EASTER.*

1.

Jesus Christ is risen to-day,	Alleluia !
Our triumphant holyday ;	Alleluia !
Who did once upon the cross	Alleluia !
Suffer to redeem our loss.	Alleluia !

2.

Hymns of praise then let us sing	Alleluia !
Unto Christ our Heavenly King ;	Alleluia !
Who endured the cross and grave	Alleluia !
Sinners to redeem and save :	Alleluia !

3.

But the pains which He endured,	Alleluia !
Our salvation have procured :	Alleluia !
Now above the sky He's King,	Alleluia !
Where the Angels ever sing,	Alleluia !

4.

Sing we to our God above  
Praise eternal as His love ;  
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Alleluia !  
Alleluia !  
Alleluia !  
Alleluia !  
Amen.

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HYMN CLI.

1.

JESUS lives ! no longer now  
Can thy terrors, Death, appal us ;  
Jesus lives ! by this we know  
Thou, O Grave, canst not enthrall us  
Alleluia !

2.

Jesus lives ! He lives ! and death  
Is the gate of life immortal ;  
He will cheer our fainting breath,  
When we pass its gloomy portal.  
Alleluia !

3.

Jesus lives ! for us He died :  
Only then to Jesus living,  
Pure in heart may we abide,  
Glory to our Saviour giving.  
Alleluia !

4.

Jesus lives! our hearts know well  
 Nought from us His love shall sever:  
 Life, nor death, nor powers of hell  
 Tear us from His keeping ever.  
 Alleluia!

5.

Jesus lives! to Him the Throne  
 Over all the world is given:  
 May we go where He is gone,  
 Rest and reign with Him in Heaven.  
 Alleluia! Amen.

## HYMN CLII.

1.

AT the Lamb's high feast we sing  
 Praise to our victorious King,  
 Who hath wash'd us in the tide  
 Flowing from His piercèd side;  
 Praise we Him, Whose love divine  
 Gives His sacred Blood for wine,  
 Gives His Body for the feast,  
 Christ the Victim, Christ the Priest.

2.

Where the Paschal blood is pour'd,  
 Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;  
 Israel's hosts triumphant go  
 Through the wave that drowns the foe.

Praise we Christ, Whose Blood was shed,  
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread ;  
With sincerity and love  
Eat we Manna from above.

## 3.

Risèn now no more to die,  
Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie ;  
Thou hast conquer'd in the fight,  
Thou hast brought us life and light :  
Now no more can Death appal,  
Now no more the Grave enthral ;  
Thou hast opened Paradise,  
And in Thee Thy saints shall rise.

## 4.

Easter triumph, Easter joy,  
Sin alone can this destroy ;  
From sin's power do Thou set free  
Souls new-born, O Lord, in Thee ;  
Hymns of glory and of praise,  
Risèn Lord, to Thee we raise ;  
Holy Father, praise to Thee,  
With the Spirit, ever be. Amen.

## HYMN CLIII.

ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA!

## 1.

O sons and daughters, let us sing ;  
The King of Heaven, the glorious King,  
To-day is risen triumphing.

Alleluia !

## 2.

On Sunday morn, at break of day,  
The faithful women went their way  
To seek the tomb where Jesus lay.

Alleluia !

## 3.

An Angel clad in white they see,  
Who sat and spake unto the three,  
“ Your Lord doth go to Galilee.”

Alleluia !

## 4.

That night the Apostles met in fear ;  
Amidst them came their Lord most dear,  
And said “ My peace be on all here.”

Alleluia !

## 5.

When Didymus the tidings heard,  
He doubted if it were the Lord,  
Until He came and spake the word :

Alleluia !

6.

“ My piercèd Side, O Thomas, see ;  
My hands, My feet, I show to thee ;  
Nor faithless, but believing be.”

Alleluia !

7.

No longer Thomas then denied ;  
He saw the Feet, the Hands, the Side ;  
“ Thou art my Lord and God,” he cried.

Alleluia !

8.

How blest are they who do not see,  
And yet whose faith is firm in Thee,  
For they shall live eternally.

Alleluia !

9.

On this most holy day of days,  
To Thee our heart and voice we raise  
In laud, and jubilee, and praise.

Alleluia !

10.

Glory to Father, and to Son  
Who has for us the Victory won,  
And Holy Ghost ; blest Three in One.

Alleluia ! Amen.

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## HYMN CLIV.

*ROGATION DAYS.*

1.

LORD, in Thy name Thy servants plead,  
 And Thou dost ever hear ;  
 Thine is the harvest, Thine the seed,  
 The fresh and fading year.

2.

Our hope, when autumn winds blew wild,  
 We trusted, Lord, with Thee :  
 And still, now Spring has on us smiled,  
 We wait on Thy decree.

3.

Refreshing dew and genial rain,  
 The summer sun and air,  
 The green ear, and the golden grain,  
 All Thine, are ours by prayer.

4.

Thine too by right, and ours by grace,  
 The wondrous growth unseen,  
 The hopes that soothe, the fears that brace,  
 The love that shines serene.

5.

So grant the precious things brought forth  
 By sun and moon below,  
 That Thee in Thy new heaven and earth  
 We may for ever know.

## 6.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 The God Whom we adore,  
 Be glory, as it was, is now,  
 And shall be evermore. Amen.

## HYMN CLV.

*ASCENSION.*

## 1.

HAIL the day that sees Him rise,	Alleluia!
To His Throne above the skies ;	Alleluia!
Christ, the Lord, for sinners given !	Alleluia!
Enters now the highest heaven.	Alleluia!

## 2.

There for Him the triumph waits ;	Alleluia!
Lift your heads, eternal gates ;	Alleluia!
He has conquer'd death and sin,	Alleluia!
Let the King of Glory in.	Alleluia!

## 3.

Highest heaven its Lord receives,	Alleluia!
Yet He loves the earth He leaves ;	Alleluia!
And returning to His throne,	Alleluia!
He is mindful of His own.	Alleluia!

## 4.

See, He lifts His Hands above ;	Alleluia!
Where are seen the prints of love ;	Alleluia!
Graciously His lips bestow	Alleluia!
Blessings on His Church below.	Alleluia!



5.

Now for us He intercedes,	Alleluia !
His prevailing death He pleads,	Alleluia !
He prepares for us a place,	Alleluia !
He the first-fruits of our race.	Alleluia !

6.

Lord, though parted from our sight,	Alleluia !
Far above the starry height,	Alleluia !
Grant our hearts may thither rise,	Alleluia !
Dwell with Thee above the skies.	Alleluia !
	Amen.

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 HYMN CLVI.

1.

THOU art gone up on high,  
 To realms beyond the skies ;  
 And round Thy throne unceasingly  
 The songs of praise arise :  
 But we are lingering here,  
 With sin and care oppress'd ;  
 Lord, send the promised Comforter,  
 And lead us to our rest.

2.

Thou art gone up on high ;  
 But first Thou didst come down,  
 Through earth's most bitter misery  
 To pass unto Thy crown ;  
 Beset with griefs and fears  
 Our onward course must be ;  
 But only let this path of tears  
 Lead us at last to Thee.

## 3.

Thou art gone up on high ;  
But Thou wilt come again,  
With all the seraphs of the sky  
Attendant in Thy train.  
Lord, by Thy saving power,  
So make us live and die,  
That we may stand in that dread hour  
At Thy right hand on high. Amen.

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## HYMN CLVII.

## 1.

WHERE high the heavenly Temple stands,  
The House of God not made with hands,  
A Great High Priest our nature wears,  
The Guardian of mankind appears.

## 2.

He, Who for men their Surety stood,  
And pour'd on earth His precious Blood,  
Our Saviour still, in Heaven above,  
Pursues His mighty work of love.

## 3.

The same that suffer'd here below,  
Feels sympathy with human woe ;  
And still remembers in the skies,  
His tears, His prayers, and agonies.

4-

In every pang that rends the heart,  
 The Man of sorrows had a part ;  
 Touch'd with the feeling of our grief,  
 He to the sufferer sends relief.

5.

With boldness, therefore, at the Throne,  
 Let us make all our sorrows known ;  
 And ask the aid of heavenly power,  
 To help us in the evil hour.

6.

Praise we the Father ; praise the Son,  
 Who hath our woes and weakness known ;  
 Let equal praise to Spirit Blest,  
 By men and angels be address.

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**HYMN CLVIII.**

*WHITSUNTIDE.*

I.

COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,  
 And lighten with celestial fire :  
 Thou the anointing Spirit art,  
 Who dost thy sevenfold gifts impart :  
 Thy blessed unction from above  
 Is comfort, life, and fire of love.

## 2.

Enable with perpetual light  
The dulness of our blinded sight :  
Anoint and cheer our soilèd face  
With the abundance of Thy grace :  
Keep far our foes, give peace at home ;  
Where Thou art Guide, no ill can come.

## 3.

Teach us to know the Father, Son,  
And Thee, of Both, to be but One :  
That through the ages all along  
This may be our endless song :  
Praise to Thine eternal merit,  
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen.

---

**HYMN CLIX.**

## 1.

CREATOR Spirit ! by Whose aid  
The world's foundations first were laid,  
Come Thou to bless each lowly mind,  
And shed Thy gifts upon mankind.

## 2.

Thou, Who Thyself didst now confer  
The blessed, promised, Comforter,  
From sin and sorrow set us free,  
And makes us temples, Lord, for Thee.

3.

Thrice holy Fount, thrice holy Fire,  
 Our hearts with heavenly love inspire !  
 Thy sacred unction on us pour,  
 To hallow those who Thee adore.

4.

Plenteous of grace, descend from high,  
 Rich in Thy sevenfold energy;  
 Thou Strength of the Almighty hand,  
 Whose power does heaven and earth command,

5.

Chase from our minds the inward foe ;  
 And peace, the fruit of love, bestow :  
 O suffer not our feet to stray,  
 Uphold and guide us in the way !

6.

Make us Thy heavenly truth receive,  
 Make us to live, as we believe :  
 Give us Thyself, that we may see  
 The Father and the Son by Thee.

7.

Unceasing honour, endless fame,  
 Attend the Almighty Father's name ;  
 The Saviour Son be glorified,  
 Who for lost man's redemption died ;  
     And equal adoration be,  
 Eternal Comforter, to Thee ! Amen.

HYMN CLX.

1.

OUR blest Redeemer, ere He breathed  
His tender last farewell,  
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeath'd  
With us to dwell.

2.

He came sweet influence to impart,  
A gracious, willing Guest,  
While He can find a humble heart,  
Wherein to rest.

3.

And His that gentle voice we hear,  
Soft as the breath of even,  
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,  
And speaks of heaven.

4.

And every virtue we possess,  
And every conquest won,  
And every thought of holiness,  
Are His alone.

5.

Spirit of purity and grace,  
Our weakness, pitying, see :  
And let our hearts Thy dwelling-place  
For ever be !

## 6.

Praise we the Father, praise the Son,  
 Blest Spirit, praise we Thee ;  
 All praise to God, the Three in One,  
 The One in Three. Amen.

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## HYMN CLXI.

*TRINITY SUNDAY.*

## 1.

HOLY, Holy, Holy ! Lord God Almighty !  
 Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee :  
 Holy, Holy, Holy ! merciful and mighty ;  
 God in Three Persons, blessèd Trinity !

## 2.

Holy, Holy, Holy ! all the saints adore Thee,  
 Standing with their golden harps upon the glassy sea ;  
 Cherubim and Seraphim singing are before Thee,  
 Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

## 3.

Holy, Holy, Holy ! though the darkness hide Thee,  
 Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,  
 Only Thou art Holy, there is none beside Thee  
 Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

## 4.

Holy, Holy, Holy ! Lord God Almighty !  
 All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky,  
 and sea :  
 Holy, Holy, Holy ! merciful and mighty ;  
 God in Three Persons, blessèd Trinity ! Amen.

HYMN CLXII.

*For the same Festival.*

1.

ALL hail, Adorèd Trinity ;  
All hail, Eternal Unity ;  
O God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Spirit, ever One.

2.

Behold to Thee, this festal day,  
We meekly pour our thankful lay ;  
O let our work accepted be,  
That sweetest work of praising Thee.

3.

Three Persons praise we evermore,  
One only God our hearts adore ;  
In Thy sure mercy, ever kind,  
O may we our protection find.

4.

O Trinity ! O Unity !  
Be present as we worship Thee ;  
With songs that angels sing to Thee  
Unite our hymns of Jubilee. Amen.



## HYMN CLXIII.

*ANNUNCIATION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN  
MARY.*

1.

PRAISE we the Lord this day,  
This day so long foretold,  
Whose promise shone with cheering ray  
On saints and seers of old.

2.

The Prophet gave the sign  
For faithful men to read ;  
A Virgin, born of David's line,  
Shall bear the promised Seed.

3.

Ask not how this should be,  
But worship and adore ;  
Like her, whom heaven's majesty  
Came down to shadow o'er.

4.

Meekly she bow'd her head  
To hear the gracious word,  
Mary the highly favourèd,  
The handmaid of the Lord.

5.

Jesu, the Virgin's Son,  
We praise Thee and adore,  
Who art with God the Father One,  
And Spirit evermore. Amen.

HYMN CLXIV.

*NATIVITY OF ST. JOHN BAPTIST.*

I.

Lo! from the desert home  
Where he hath hid so long,  
The new Elias comes,  
In sternest wisdom strong ;  
The voice that cries  
Of Christ from high,  
And judgment nigh  
From opening skies.

2.

Your God and Judge doth stand  
At heaven's opening door,  
His fan is in His hand,  
And He will purge His floor ;  
The wheat He claims  
And with Him stows,  
The chaff He throws  
To quenchless flames.

3.

Ye haughty mountains, bow  
Your sky-aspiring heads ;  
Ye valleys, bowing low,  
Lift up your gentle meads ;  
Make His way plain  
Your King before,  
For evermore  
He comes to reign.

4-

May thy dread voice around,  
 Thou harbinger of Light,  
 In the dull ear resound  
 Of all who sleep in night,  
 Lest Judgment come,  
 And penal ire,  
 To cast in fire,  
 And deathless doom.

5.

O God, with love's sweet might,  
 Do Thou anoint and arm  
 Thy soldiers for the fight  
 With grace that shields from harm,  
 Thrice blessed Three,  
 That we may sing  
 To Thee our King  
 Eternally. Amen.

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 HYMN CLXV.
*ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.*

I.

THEY come, God's Messengers of love,  
 They come from realms of peace above,  
 From homes of never-fading light,  
 From blissful mansions ever bright.

2.

They come to watch around us here,  
To soothe our sorrow, calm our fear :  
They come to speed us on our way,  
God willeth them with us to stay.

3.

But chiefly at its journey's end  
'Tis theirs the spirit to befriend,  
And whisper to the willing heart,  
" O Christian soul, in peace depart."

4.

Blest Jesu, Thou whose groans and tears  
Have sanctified frail nature's fears,  
To earth in bitter sorrow weigh'd  
Thou didst not scorn Thine Angel's aid ;

5.

To us the zeal of Angels give  
With love to serve Thee, while we live ;  
To us an Angel guard supply  
When on the bed of death we lie.

6.

So when the toils of earth are past,  
We may attain to bliss at last,  
And with the quires of Angels sing  
Glory to the Eternal King.

7.

To God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Spirit, Three in One,  
From all above, and all below,  
Let songs of praise unceasing flow. Amen.

## HYMN CLXVI.

*ALL SAINTS.*

1.

THE saints on earth, and those above,  
But one communion make ;  
Join'd to the Lord in bonds of love,  
All of His grace partake.

2.

One family we dwell in Him,  
One church above, beneath,  
Though now divided by the stream,  
The narrow stream, of death.

3.

One army of the living God,  
To His command we bow ;  
Part of the host have cross'd the flood,  
And part are crossing now.

4.

Lord Jesu, be our constant guide !  
Then, when the word is given,  
Bid death's cold flood its waves divide,  
And land us safe in heaven. Amen.

## HYMN CLXVII.

## I.

**THERE** is a blessèd Home  
Beyond this land of woe,  
Where trials never come,  
Nor tears of sorrow flow ;  
Where faith is lost in sight,  
And patient hope is crown'd,  
And everlasting light  
Its glory throws around.

## 2.

There is a land of peace,  
Good angels know it well ;  
Delights that never cease  
Within its portals dwell ;  
Around its glorious Throne,  
Ten thousand saints adore  
**CHRIST**, with the **FATHER** One  
And **SPIRIT**, evermore.

## 3.

O joy beyond compare,  
To see the Lamb who died,  
To see Him reigning there,  
By suffering glorified ;  
To give to Him the praise  
Of every triumph won,  
And sing through endless days  
The great things He hath done.

U

4-

Look up, ye saints of God,  
 Nor fear to tread below  
 The path your Saviour trod  
 Of daily toil and woe ;  
 Wait but a little while  
 In uncomplaining love,  
 His own most gracious smile  
 Will welcome you above. Amen.

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## HYMN CLXVIII.

I.

JERUSALEM the golden !  
 With milk and honey blest ;  
 Beneath thy contemplation  
 Sink heart and voice opprest.

2.

We know not, O we know not  
 What joys await us there ;  
 What radiancy of glory,  
 What bliss beyond compare.

3.

They stand, those halls of Sion,  
 All jubilant with song,  
 And bright with many an angel,  
 And all the martyr throng ;

4-

The King is ever in them,  
The daylight is serene ;  
The pastures of the blessèd  
Are deck'd in glorious sheen.

5-

There is the throne of David,  
And bliss without alloy ;  
The shout of them that triumph,  
The song of festal joy.

6.

And they who with their Leader  
Have conquer'd in the fight,  
For ever and for ever  
Are clad in robes of white.

7-

O sweet and blessèd country,  
The Home of God's elect !  
O sweet and blessèd country,  
That eager hearts expect !

8.

Jesu, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest :  
Who art, with God the Father,  
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.



## HYMN CLXIX.

1.

To thee, O better country <sup>4</sup>,  
 Our eyes with longing turn;  
 At mention of thy blessings  
 Our hearts within us burn.

2.

Thought of thy coming glory  
 Is balm to the distress'd;  
 Is medicine in sickness;  
 Is love, and life, and rest.

3.

O one abiding City,  
 O paradise of joy!  
 Where tears are wiped away,  
 Nor sorrow can annoy.

4.

Thy mystic wall is garnish'd  
 With jewels bright, unpriced:  
 Saints rear thy golden fabric;  
 Thy Corner-stone is Christ.

5.

Thou hast no need of moonbeam,  
 No need of sunshine bright:  
 God is Himself thy glory,  
 The Lamb Himself thy light.

<sup>4</sup> Heb. xi. 16.

## 6.

Beside thy living waters,  
That pure and crystal river,  
The Tree of Life doth flourish,  
Which yields its fruit for ever.

## 7.

Then shall be no more hunger ;  
Then shall be no more thirst :  
No longer aught defiling ;  
No longer aught accurst.

## 8.

Where all our yearnings centre,  
There, there, O may we come !  
There see God's face for ever ;  
There serve Him in our home. Amen.

---

**HYMN CLXX.***APOSTLES.*

## 1.

THE eternal gifts of Christ the King,  
The Apostles' glory, let us sing ;  
And all, with hearts of gladness, raise  
Due hymns of thankful love and praise.

## 2.

For they the Church's princes are,  
Triumphant leaders in the war,  
In heavenly courts a warrior band,  
True lights to lighten every land.

3.

Theirs is the steadfast faith of saints,  
 And hope that never flags nor faints,  
 Their hearts with love of JESUS glow,  
 That lays the prince of this world low.

4.

In them the Father's glory shone,  
 In them the will of God the Son,  
 In them abides the Holy Ghost,  
 Through them rejoice the heavenly host.

5.

To Thee, O Lord of all, we cry,  
 That Thou wouldst join to them on high  
 Thy servants, who Thy grace implore,  
 For ever and for evermore. Amen.

## HYMN CLXXI.

I.

DISPOSER Supreme  
 And Judge of the earth,  
 Who choosest for Thine  
 The weak and the poor ;  
 To frail earthen vessels  
 And things of no worth,  
 Entrusting Thy riches  
 Which aye shall endure ;

## 2.

Those vessels soon fail,  
    Though full of Thy light,  
And at Thy decree  
    Are broken and gone ;  
Thence brightly appeareth  
    Thy truth in its might,  
As through the clouds riven  
    The lightnings have shone.

## 3.

Like clouds are they borne  
    To do Thy great will,  
And swift as the winds  
    About the world go ;  
The Word with His wisdom  
    Their spirits doth fill,  
They thunder, they lighten,  
    The waters o'erflow.

## 4.

Their sound goeth forth,  
    "Christ Jesus the Lord :"  
Then Satan doth fear,  
    His citadels fall :  
As when the dread trumpets  
    Went forth at Thy word,  
And one long blast shatter'd  
    The Canaanite's wall.

## 5.

O loud be their trump,  
    And stirring their sound  
To rouse us, O Lord,  
    From the slumber of sin ;

*Supplement.*

The lights Thou hast kindled  
 In darkness around,  
 O may they illumine  
 Our spirits within !

## 6.

All honour, and praise,  
 Dominion, and might,  
 To God in Three Persons  
 Eternally be,  
 Who round us hath shed  
 His marvellous light,  
 And call'd us from darkness  
 His glory to see. Amen.

## HYMN CLXXII.

*EVANGELISTS.*

## 1.

BEHOLD the messengers of Christ,  
 Who sow in every place  
 The Evangelic seed of life,  
 The Gospel of His grace.

## 2.

The things through mists and shadows dim  
 By holy prophets seen,  
 In the full light of day they saw,  
 With not a cloud between.

3.

What Christ, True Man, divinely wrought,  
What God in Manhood bore,  
They wrote as God inspired in words  
That live for evermore.

4.

Although in space and time apart,  
One Spirit ruled them all ;  
And in their sacred pages still  
We hear that Spirit's call.

5.

To God, the blessed Three in One,  
Be glory, praise, and might,  
Who call'd us from the shades of death  
To His own glorious light. Amen.

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HYMN CLXXIII.

*MARTYRS, &c.*

1.

THE SON of God goes forth to war,  
A kingly crown to gain,  
His blood-red banner streams afar ;  
Who follows in His train ?

2.

Who best can drink his cup of woe,  
Triumphant over pain,  
Who patient bears his cross below,  
He follows in His train.

3.

The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
    Could pierce beyond the grave,  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
    And call'd on Him to save.

4.

Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,  
    In midst of mortal pain,  
He pray'd for them that did the wrong  
    Who follows in his train ?

5.

A glorious band, the chosen few,  
    On whom the Spirit came,  
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,  
    And hail'd the cross and flame.

6.

They met the tyrant's brandish'd sword ;  
    To them, to die was gain ;  
They gladly suffer'd for the Lord.  
    Who follows in their train ?

7.

A noble army, men and boys,  
    The matron and the maid,  
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,  
    In robes of light array'd.

8.

They mounted to the heights of heaven,  
    Through peril, toil, and pain ;  
O Lord, to us may grace be given,  
    To follow in their train.

HYMN CLXXIV.

1.

How bright those glorious spirits shine !  
Whence all their white array ?  
How came they to the blissful seats  
Of everlasting day ?

2.

From tribulation great they came  
To glorious realms of light :  
And in the Blood of Christ have wash'd  
Those robes which shine so bright.

3.

Now with triumphal palms they stand  
Before the throne on high,  
And now they serve the God they love,  
In joy eternally.

4.

Hunger and thirst they feel no more,  
Nor sun with scorching ray ;  
God is their Sun, whose cheering beams  
Diffuse eternal day.

5.

The Lamb, Who reigns upon the throne,  
Ever with them abides,  
Feeds them with nourishment divine,  
And all their footsteps guides.



6.

Mid pastures green He leads His flock,  
 Where living streams appear ;  
 And God the Lord from every eye  
 Shall wipe off every tear.

7.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 The God Whom we adore,  
 Be glory, as it was, is now,  
 And shall be evermore. Amen.

## HYMN CLXXV.

*EMBER DAYS AND ORDINATION.*

1.

CHRIST is gone up ; yet ere He pass'd  
 From earth, in heaven to reign,  
 He form'd one holy Church to last  
 Till He should come again.

2.

His twelve Apostles first He made  
 His ministers of grace ;  
 And they their hands on others laid,  
 To fill in turn their place.

3.

So age by age, and year by year,  
 His grace was handed on ;  
 And still the holy Church is here,  
 Although her Lord is gone.

4.

Let those find pardon, Lord, from Thee,  
Whose love to her is cold ;  
Bring wanderers in, and let there be  
One Shepherd and one fold. Amen.

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HYMN CLXXVI.

1.

LORD, pour Thy Spirit from on high,  
And Thine ordained servants bless ;  
Graces and gifts to each supply,  
And clothe Thy priests with righteousness.

2.

Within Thy temple when they stand,  
To teach the truth as taught by Thee,  
Saviour, like stars in Thy right hand,  
Let all Thy Church's pastors be.

3.

Wisdom, and zeal, and love impart,  
Firmness and meekness from above,  
To bear Thy people in their heart,  
And love the souls whom Thou dost love :

4.

To love, and pray, and never faint,  
By day and night their guard to keep,  
To warn the sinner, form the saint,  
To feed Thy lambs, and tend Thy sheep.

5.

So, when their work is finish'd here,  
 They may in hope their charge resign ;  
 So, when their Master shall appear,  
 They may with crowns of glory shine. Amen.

## HYMN CLXXVII.

1.

O GUARDIAN of the Church Divine,  
 The sevenfold gifts of grace are Thine,  
 And kindled by Thy hidden fires  
 The soul to highest aims aspires.

2.

Thy Priests with wisdom, Lord, endue,  
 Their hearts with love and zeal renew ;  
 Turn all their weakness into might,  
 O Thou the source of life and light.

3.

Spirit of truth, on us bestow  
 The faith in all its power to know ;  
 That with the saints of ages gone,  
 And those to come, we may be one.

4.

Protect Thy Church from every foe,  
 And peace, the fruit of love, bestow ;  
 Convert the world, make all confess  
 Thy mercy, truth, and righteousness.

5.

All praise to God the Father be,  
All praise, eternal Son, to Thee,  
Whom, with the Spirit, we adore  
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

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HYMN CLXXVIII.

*BAPTISM* <sup>5</sup>.

I.

O FATHER, Thou who hast created all  
In wisest love, we pray,  
Look on this babe, who at Thy gracious call  
Is entering on life's way,  
Send down Thy grace with blessing fraught,  
And make Thou something out of nought.  
O Father, hear!

2.

O Son of God, Who diedst for us, behold  
We bring this child to Thee,  
Thou, tender Shepherd, take it to Thy fold,  
Thine own for aye to be ;  
Defend it through this earthly strife,  
And lead it on the path of life,  
O Son of God!

<sup>5</sup> See also above, Hymn for Easter Even.

3.

O Holy Ghost, who broodest o'er the wave,  
 Descend upon this child ;  
 Give it undying life, its spirit lave  
 With waters undefiled ;  
 Grant it while yet a babe to be  
 A child of God, a home for Thee,  
 O Holy Ghost !

4.

O Triune God, what Thou command'st is done,  
 We speak, but Thine the might ;  
 Creator of the stars and glorious sun,  
 Pour on its soul Thy light,  
 Give faith and hope, give joy and love,  
 Thou Son of all below, above,  
 O Triune God ! Amen.

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 HYMN CLXXIX.

## CONFIRMATION.

1.

COME, Holy Ghost, Creator blest,  
 Vouchsafe within our souls to rest ;  
 Come with Thy grace and heavenly aid,  
 And fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

2.

O Comforter, to Thee we cry ;  
 Thou Heavenly gift of God most High :  
 Thou Fount of life, and Fire of love,  
 And sweet Anointing from above.

3.

O Finger of the Hand divine,  
The sevenfold gifts of grace are Thine ;  
The promise of the Father Thou,  
Who dost the tongue with power endow.

4.

Thy light to every sense impart,  
And shed Thy love in every heart ;  
The weakness of our flesh supply  
With strength and courage from on high.

5.

Drive far away our ghostly foe,  
And peace for evermore bestow ;  
If Thou be our preventing Guide,  
No evil can our steps betide.

6.

O Holy Ghost, through Thee alone  
We know the Father and the Son ;  
Be this our never-changing creed,  
That Thou dost from them Both proceed.

7.

Praise we the Father and the Son,  
And Holy Spirit with them One :  
And may the Son on us bestow  
The gifts that from the Spirit flow. Amen.

## HYMN CLXXX.

## 1.

COME, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
With light and comfort from above ;  
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide,  
And ever in our souls abide.

## 2.

The light of heavenly truth display,  
And make us know and love Thy way ;  
Plant holy fear in every heart,  
Come, dwell in us, and ne'er depart.

## 3.

With Christ, the Truth, the Life, the Way,  
O let us walk, and never stray ;  
Treading the narrow path, the road  
That leads to glory and to God.

## 4.

Lead us to heaven, that we may share  
Fulness of joy for ever there :  
Lead us to God's eternal rest,  
To be with Him for ever blest. Amen.

HYMN CLXXXI.

*The same subject.*

1.

OFF in danger, oft in woe,  
Onward Christians, onward go ;  
Bear the toil, maintain the strife,  
Strengthen'd with the Bread of Life.

2.

Let not sorrow dim your eye,  
Soon shall every tear be dry ;  
Let not fear your course impede,  
Great your strength, if great your need.

3.

Let your drooping hearts be glad ;  
March in heavenly armour clad ;  
Fight, nor think the battle long,  
Soon shall victory wake your song.

4.

Firm in faith, and strong by love,  
More than conquerors ye shall prove ;  
Though oppos'd by many a foe,  
Christian soldiers, onward go !

5.

Lord of might and majesty,  
Grant to us the victory ;  
Holy Father ; Holy Son ;  
Holy Spirit ; Three in One. Amen.

x 2



## HYMN CLXXXII.

*HOLY COMMUNION.*

1.

ACCORDING to Thy gracious word,  
 In deep humility,  
 This will we do, O dying Lord ;  
 We will remember Thee.

2.

Thy Body, broken for our sake,  
 Our Bread from heaven shall be ;  
 The Cup, Thy precious Blood, we take,  
 And thus remember Thee.

3.

Can we Gethsemane forget ?  
 Or there Thy conflict see,  
 Thine agony and bloody sweat,  
 And not remember Thee ?

4.

When to the Cross we turn our eyes,  
 And gaze on Calvary,  
 O Lamb of God, our Sacrifice,  
 We must remember Thee.

5.

To Thee, O Jesu, Light of light,  
 All praise and glory be ;  
 To God the Father infinite,  
 And, Holy Ghost, to Thee. Amen.

HYMN CLXXXIII.

1.

Now, my tongue, the mystery telling  
Of the glorious Body sing,  
And the Blood, all price excelling,  
Which the Gentiles' Lord and King,  
In a virgin's womb once dwelling,  
Shed for this world's ransoming.

2.

Given for us, and condescending  
To be born for us below,  
He with men in converse blending  
Dwelt the seed of truth to sow,  
Till He closed with wondrous ending  
His most patient life of woe.

3.

That last night at supper lying,  
'Mid the Twelve, His chosen band,  
Jesus, with the Law complying,  
Keeps the feast its rites demand ;  
Then, more precious Food supplying,  
Gives Himself with His own Hand.

4.

Word-made-Flesh the Bread He breaketh,  
Maketh it His Body be ;  
Wine, His Blood ; which whoso taketh  
Must from carnal thoughts be free ;  
Faith alone, though sight forsaketh,  
Shows true hearts the mystery.

## 5.

Therefore we, before Him bending,  
 This great Sacrament revere ;  
 Types and shadows have their ending,  
 For the newer rite is here ;  
 Faith, the outward sense befriending,  
 Makes the inward vision clear.

## 6.

Glory let us give, and blessing,  
 To the Father and the Son,  
 Honour, might, and praise addressing,  
 While eternal ages run ;  
 Ever too His love confessing,  
 Who from Both with Both is One. Amen.

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 HYMN CLXXXIV.
*HOLY MATRIMONY.*

## 1.

THE voice that breathed o'er Eden,  
 That earliest wedding day,  
 The primal marriage blessing,  
 It hath not pass'd away :

## 2.

Still in the pure espousal  
 Of Christian man and maid,  
 The Holy Three are with us,  
 The threefold grace is said.

3-

For dower of blessèd children,  
For love and faith's sweet sake,  
For high mysterious union,  
Which nought on earth may break ;

4-

Be present, awful Father,  
To give away this Bride,  
As Eve Thou gavest to Adam  
Out of his own pierc'd side :

5-

Be present, Son Eternal,  
To join their loving hands,  
As Thou didst bind two natures  
In everlasting bands :

6.

Be present, Holy Spirit,  
To bless them as they kneel,  
As Thou for Christ, the Bridegroom,  
His Spouse, the Church, dost seal.

7.

O spread Thy pure wing o'er them,  
Let no ill power find place,  
When onward to Thine Altar  
The hallow'd path they trace,

8.

To cast their crowns before Thee  
In perfect sacrifice,  
Till to the home of gladness  
With Christ's own Bride they rise. Amen.

## HYMN CLXXXV.

*The same subject.*

1.

How welcome was the call,  
 And sweet the festal lay,  
 When Jesus deign'd in Cana's hall  
 To bless the marriage day.

2.

And happy was the Bride,  
 And glad the Bridegroom's heart,  
 For He Who tarried at their side  
 Bade grief and ill depart.

3.

His gracious power divine  
 The water-vessels knew ;  
 And plenteous was the mystic wine  
 The wondering servants drew.

4.

O Lord of life and love,  
 Come Thou again to-day ;  
 And bring a blessing from above  
 That ne'er shall pass away.

5.

O bless, as erst of old,  
 The Bridegroom and the Bride ;  
 Bless with the holy stream that flow'd  
 Forth from Thy piercèd Side.

6.

Before Thine Altar-throne  
This mercy we implore ;  
As Thou dost knit them, Lord, in one,  
So bless them evermore. Amen.

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HYMN CLXXXVI.

*CONSECRATION OF CHURCHES.*

I.

BLESSÈD City, heavenly Salem,  
Vision dear of peace and love,  
Who of living stones art buildèd  
In thy holy heavenly home,  
And with angel hosts encircled,  
As a bride to earth dost come ;

2.

From celestial realms descending,  
Bridal glory round thee shed,  
Meet for Him Whose love espoused thee,  
To thy Lord shalt thou be led ;  
All thy streets, and all thy bulwarks,  
Of pure gold are fashionèd.

3.

Bright thy gates of pearl are shining,  
They are open evermore ;  
And by virtue of His merits  
Thither faithful souls do soar,  
Who for Christ's dear Name in this world  
Pain and tribulation bore.

4.

Many a blow and dint of sculpture  
 Hew'd and wrought those stones elect,  
 In their places now compacted  
 By the heavenly Architect,  
 Who therewith hath will'd for ever  
 That His Palace should be deck'd.

5.

Christ is made the sure Foundation,  
 And the precious Corner-stone ;  
 Who, the twofold walls surmounting,  
 Binds them closely into one ;  
 Holy Sion's help for ever,  
 And her confidence alone.

6.

All that dedicated City  
 Dearly loved by God on high,  
 In exultant jubilation  
 Pours perpetual melody :  
 God the One, and God the Trinal  
 Singing everlastingly.

7.

To this Temple, where we call Thee,  
 Come, O Lord of Hosts, to-day !  
 With Thy wonted loving-kindness  
 Hear Thy servants as they pray :  
 And Thy fullest benedictions  
 Shed within these walls for aye.

8.

Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants,  
 What they supplicate, to gain :

Here to have and hold for ever  
Those good things their prayers obtain ;  
And hereafter, in Thy glory,  
With Thy blessèd ones to reign.

9.

Laud and honour to the Father,  
Laud and honour to the Son,  
Laud and honour to the Spirit,  
Ever Three and ever One :  
Consubstantial, co-eternal,  
While unending ages run.

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**HYMN CLXXXVII.**

*The same subject.*

1.

WE love the place, O God,  
Wherein Thine honour dwells ;  
The joy of Thine abode  
All earthly joy excels.

2.

It is the House of prayer,  
Wherein Thy servants meet ;  
And Thou, O Lord, art there  
Thy chosen flock to greet.

3.

We love the sacred Font ;  
For there the Holy Dove  
To pour is ever wont  
His blessing from above.



4.

We love Thine Altar, Lord ;  
 O what on earth so dear ?  
 For there, in faith ador'd,  
 We find Thy Presence near.

5.

We love the Word of Life,  
 The Word that tells of peace,  
 Of comfort in the strife,  
 And joys that never cease.

6.

We love to sing below  
 For mercies freely given ;  
 And O ! we long to know  
 The triumph-song of heaven.

7.

Lord Jesus, give us grace  
 On earth to love Thee more,  
 In heaven to see Thy Face,  
 And with Thy saints adore. Amen.

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HYMN CLXXXVIII.

*LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE OF A  
 CHURCH.*

I.

O LORD of Hosts, Whose glory fills  
 The bounds of the eternal hills,  
 And yet vouchsafes, in Christian lands,  
 To dwell in temples made with hands ;

2.

Grant that all we, who here to-day  
Rejoicing this foundation lay,  
May be in very deed Thine own,  
Built on the precious Corner-stone.

3.

Endue the creatures with Thy grace,  
That shall adorn Thy dwelling-place ;  
The beauty of the oak and pine,  
The gold and silver, they are Thine.

4.

To Thee they all pertain ; to Thee  
The treasures of the earth and sea ;  
And when we bring them to Thy throne,  
We render, Lord, to Thee Thine own.

5.

The architects endue with skill :  
The hands that work preserve from ill ;  
May all who build this house to Thee,  
Built in Thy heavenly Temple be.

6.

Both now and ever, Lord, protect  
The temple of Thine own elect ;  
Be Thou in them, and they in Thee,  
O ever-blessèd Trinity ! Amen.

## HYMN CLXXXIX.

## FOR MISSIONS.

## 1.

THEU, Whose Almighty Word  
Chaos and darkness heard,  
And took their flight ;  
Hear us, we humbly pray ;  
And where the Gospel-day  
Sheds not its glorious ray,  
“ Let there be light !”

## 2.

Thou, Who didst come to bring  
On Thy redeeming wing  
Healing and light ;  
Health to the sick in mind,  
Sight to the inly blind ;—  
O now to all mankind  
“ Let there be light !”

## 3.

Spirit of truth and love,  
Life-giving, holy Dove,  
Speed forth Thy flight !  
Move o'er the waters' face,  
Spreading the beams of grace,  
And in earth's darkest place  
“ Let there be light !”

4-

Blessèd and Holy Three,  
Glorious Trinity,  
    Grace, Love, and Might !  
Boundless as ocean's tide,  
Rolling in fullest pride,  
Through the world, far and wide,  
    " Let there be light ! " Amen.

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HYMN CXC.

1.

God of grace, O let Thy light  
Bless our dim and blinded sight ;  
Like the day-spring on the night  
    Bid Thy grace to shine.

2.

To the nations led astray  
Thine eternal love display ;  
Let Thy Gospel guide their way  
    Till the World be Thine.

3.

Let all tongues in glad accord  
Learn the good thanksgiving word,  
Singing to the living Lord,  
    Ever praising Thee.

4.

Let them hymns of gladness sing,  
Owing Thee their Judge and King ;  
Righteous Truth shall bloom and spring  
    Where Thy rule shall be.

5.

Praise to Thee, all-faithful Lord,  
Let all tongues in glad accord  
Speak the good thanksgiving word,  
Heart-rejoicing praise.

6.

So the fruitful earth's increase,  
Bounty of the God of peace,  
Never in its course shall cease,  
Through the length of days ;

7.

While His grace our life shall cheer,  
Furthest lands shall own His fear,  
Brought to Him in worship near,  
Taught His mercy's ways. Amen.

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**HYMN CXCI.**

I.

FROM Greenland's icy mountains,  
From India's coral strand,  
Where Afric's sunny fountains  
Roll down their golden sand,  
From many an ancient river,  
From many a palmy plain,  
They call us to deliver  
Their land from error's chain.

2.

What though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,  
Though every prospect pleases,  
And only man is vile ;  
In vain with lavish kindness  
The gifts of God are strown,  
The heathen in his blindness  
Bows down to wood and stone.

3.

Can we whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Can we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny ?  
Salvation ! O Salvation !  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till each remotest nation  
Has learnt Messiah's Name.

4.

Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,  
And you, ye waters, roll,  
Till like a sea of glory  
It spreads from pole to pole ;  
Till o'er our ransom'd nature  
The Lamb for sinners slain,  
Redeemer, King, Creator,  
In bliss returns to reign. Amen.

## HYMN CXCI.

*HARVEST.*

1.

LORD of the Harvest, once again  
We thank Thee for the ripen'd grain,  
For crops safe carried, sent to cheer  
Thy servants through another year :  
For all sweet holy thoughts supplied  
By seed-time, and by harvest-tide.

2.

The bare, dry grain, in autumn sown,  
Its robe of vernal green puts on ;  
Glad from its wintry grave it springs,  
Fresh garnish'd by the King of kings ;  
So, Lord, to those who sleep in Thee,  
Shall new and glorious bodies be.

3.

Nor vainly of Thy word we ask  
A lesson from the reaper's task :  
So shall Thine angels issue forth ;  
The tares be burnt ; the just of earth,  
The sport of wind and storm no more,  
Be gather'd to their Father's store.

4.

Daily, O Lord, our prayers be said,  
As Thou hast taught, for daily bread.

But not alone our bodies feed ;  
Supply our fainting spirits' need.  
O Bread of life, from day to day  
Be Thou our Comfort, Food, and Stay !

5.

All praise from earth and heaven's high host  
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

---

## HYMN CXCIH.

I.

FATHER of mercies, God of love,  
Whose gifts all creatures share,  
The rolling seasons as they move  
Proclaim Thy constant care.

2.

When in the bosom of the earth  
The sower hid the grain,  
Thy goodness mark'd its secret birth,  
And sent the early rain.

3.

The spring's sweet influence, Lord, was Thine,  
The seasons knew Thy call ;  
Thou mad'st the summer sun to shine,  
The summer dews to fall.

4.

Thy gifts of mercy from above  
Matured the swelling grain ;  
And now the harvest crowns Thy love,  
And plenty fills the plain.

Y 2



5.

O ne'er may our forgetful hearts  
 O'erlook Thy bounteous care ;  
 But what our Father's Hand imparts  
 Still own in praise and prayer.

6.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 The God Whom we adore,  
 Be glory, as it was, is now,  
 And shall be evermore. Amen.

## HYMN CXCIV.

*CHARITABLE COLLECTIONS.*

1.

THERE'S One Whose eye ne'er closes  
 By night nor day ;  
 Strew not then thy path with roses,  
 But watch and pray ;

2.

There's One Whose suns on sinners rise,  
 As on His saints ;  
 Then mete not out thy charities  
 With cold restraints ;

3.

There's One Who died, that you may live,  
 When life grows dim ;  
 Then think it not too much to give  
 That life to Him.

HYMN CXC.V.

*SCHOOLS.*

1.

O HOLY Lord, content to dwell  
In a poor home, a lowly Child,  
With meek obedience noting well  
Each bidding of Thy mother mild ;

2.

Lead every child that bears Thy name  
To walk in Thy pure upright way,  
To shun the paths of sin and shame,  
And humbly, like Thyself, obey.

3.

Gather Thy lambs within Thine arm,  
And gently in Thy bosom bear,  
Protect them still from hurt and harm,  
And bid them rest for ever there.

4.

So shall they, waiting here below,  
Like Thee, their Lord, a little span,  
In wisdom and in stature grow,  
And favour both with God and man. Amen.

## HYMN CXCVI.

## GENERAL HYMNS.

## 1.

NEARER, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee ;  
E'en though it be a cross  
That raiseth me,  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee !  
Nearer to Thee !

## 2.

Though, like a wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness comes over me,  
My rest a stone ;  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee !  
Nearer to Thee !

## 3.

There let my way appear  
Steps unto heaven ;  
All that Thou sendest me  
In mercy given ;  
Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee !

4-

Then, with my waking thoughts  
Bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Bethels I'll raise ;  
So by my woes to be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee! Amen.

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HYMN CXCVII.

1.

My God, my Father, while I stray,  
Far from my home, in life's rough way,  
O teach me from my heart to say,  
"Thy will be done."

2.

Though dark my path, and sad my lot,  
Let me be still and murmur not,  
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,  
"Thy will be done."

3.

What though in lonely grief I sigh  
For friends belov'd no longer nigh ;  
Submissive would I still reply,  
"Thy will be done."

4.

If Thou shouldst call me to resign  
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine ;  
I only yield Thee what is Thine ;  
"Thy will be done."

5.

Let but my fainting heart be blest  
 With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest,  
 My God, to Thee I leave the rest ;  
 "Thy will be done."

6.

Renew my will from day to day,  
 Blend it with Thine, and take away  
 All that now makes it hard to say,  
 "Thy will be done." Amen.

## HYMN CXCVIII.

1.

O LET him, whose sorrow  
 No relief can find,  
 Trust in God, and borrow  
 Ease for heart and mind.

2.

Where the mourner weeping  
 Sheds the secret tear,  
 God His watch is keeping,  
 Though none else is near.

3.

God will never leave thee,  
 All thy wants He knows,  
 Feels the pains that grieve thee,  
 Sees thy cares and woes.

4.

Raise thine eyes to heaven  
When thy spirits quail,  
When, by tempests driven,  
Heart and courage fail.

5.

When in grief we languish,  
He will dry the tear,  
Who His children's anguish  
Soothes with succour near.

6.

All our woe and sadness,  
In this world below,  
Balance not the gladness  
We in heaven shall know.

7.

Jesu, Holy Saviour,  
In the realms above  
Crown us with Thy favour,  
Fill us with Thy love. Amen.

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HYMN CXCIX.

I.

O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home,



2.

Beneath 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.

A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone ;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.

5.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away ;  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

6.

O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come ;  
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal home. Amen.

HYMN CC.

1.

DAY of Wrath ! O day of mourning !  
See fulfill'd the prophets' warning !  
Heaven and earth in ashes burning !

2.

O what fear man's bosom rendeth,  
When from heaven the Judge descendeth  
On Whose sentence all dependeth !

3.

Wondrous sound the Trumpet flingeth,  
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth,  
All before the Throne it bringeth.

4.

Death is smitten, nature quaking,  
All creation is awaking,  
To its Judge an answer making.

5.

Lo, the Book, exactly worded,  
Wherein all hath been recorded !  
Thence shall judgment be awarded.

6.

When the Judge in glory reigneth,  
Nothing unavenged remaineth.  
He each hidden deed arraigneth.



7.

What shall we, frail men, be pleading,  
Who for us be interceding,  
When the just are mercy needing?

8.

King of Majesty tremendous,  
Who dost free salvation send us,  
Fount of pity, then befriend us!

9.

Blessed Jesu, our salvation  
Caused Thy wondrous Incarnation;  
Leave us not to reprobation.

10.

Faint and weary Thou hast sought us,  
On the cross of suffering bought us;  
Shall such grace be vainly brought us?

11.

Righteous Judge! for sin's pollution  
Grant Thy gift of absolution,  
Ere that day of retribution.

12.

Guilty, now we pour our moaning,  
All our shame with anguish owning;  
Spare, O God, Thy suppliants groaning.

13.

Thou the sinful woman savedst;  
Thou the dying thief forgavest;  
And to us a hope vouchsafest.

14.

Worthless are our prayers and sighing,  
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,  
Rescue us from fires undying.

15.

With thy favour'd sheep O place us,  
Nor among the goats abase us ;  
But to Thy right hand upraise us.

16.

While the wicked are confounded,  
Doom'd to flames of woe unbounded,  
Call us, with Thy saints surrounded.

17.

Low we kneel, with heart-submission ;  
See, like ashes, our contrition ;  
Help us in our last condition.

18.

Ah, that day of tears and mourning !  
From the dust of earth returning,  
Save us from eternal burning ;  
Cheer our souls with fear distrest ;  
Lord, all-pitying, Jesu blest,  
Grant us Thine eternal rest. Amen.



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## INDEX OF TUNES.

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The design of this INDEX is to show, to what Tunes the Hymns in the present Volume may be sung, and in what Books those Tunes may be found.

The principal Books referred to in this Index are as follows :

**CHOPE, Rev. R. R. ;** Congregational Hymn and Tune Book.

**CROTCH, Dr. W. ;** Psalm Tunes selected for the use of Cathedrals and Parish Churches. London : Mills.

**MANUAL of Psalmody for the Sunday and other Services of the Church of England.** London : J. Haddon.

**MERCER, Rev. W. ;** Church Psalter and Hymn-Book ; the Harmonies revised by JOHN Goss, Esq. London : Nisbet.

**METRICAL TUNES for Congregational use,** published by the Society for Promoting Church Music. London : Harrison.

**MONK ;** Hymns Ancient and Modern, compiled and arranged under the musical editorship of W. H. Monk. London : Novello.

**REDHEAD, R. ;** Church Hymn Tunes. London : Masters.

**S. P. C. K. TUNE BOOK ;** published under the direction of the Committee of General Literature of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge.

A few of the Hymns in this Volume are not adapted to Tunes in any of the above collections ; but Tunes to which they may be sung, may be found in the APPENDIX at the end of this Volume, p. 353.

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19.	C.M.	Colchester.	Crotch p. 24.
20.	C.M.	Old Winchester.	Crotch p. 27.
21.	10.10.10.10.	Evensong. Conway.	S. P. C. K. No. 59. Handbook 66.
22.	C.M.	St. Martin's. Bangor.	Crotch p. 19. Manual p. 115.
23.	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7.	St. Augustine. Cassel.	Metric. Tunes No. 31. Mer. 215. Monk 89.
24.	C.M.	Dundee.	Monk No. 27. Manual p. 74. Handbook No. 12.

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25.	7.7.7.7.	Innocents.	Monk 20. Chope 52. Metrical Tunes xxxvii.
26.	6.6.6.6.	Lubeck. Quam dilecta.	Monk 21. Mercer 100. Monk 164.
27.	8.6.8.6.8.8.	Brunswick.	S. P. C. K. 63.
28.	7.7.7.5.	Cape Town.	Monk 137.
29.	S.M.	St. Bride's.	Crotch p. 38. S. P. C. K. 49. Mercer 62. Monk 81.
30.	10.10.10.10.	Kendall. Evensong.	Chope 99. S. P. C. K. 59, or Red- head 62.
31.	6.6.6.6.	Quam dilecta. St. Blaise.	Monk 164. Chope No. 9.
32.	C.M.	Bath.	Manual p. 78.
33.	8.6.8.6.8.8.	Brunswick.	Appendix p. 9.
34.	Pt. i.—C.M. Pt. ii.—S.M. Pt. iii.—S.M.	Ravenscroft. Franconia. St. Ethelwald.	S. P. C. K. 63. Handbook 43. Monk 34. Monk 181.
35.	8.6.8.6.8.8.	Brunswick.	S. P. C. K. 63. Appendix p. 9.
36.	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Swiss Tune.	S. P. C. K. 69.
37.	C.M.	Gloucester. Bishopsthorpe.	Crotch p. 8. Manual p. 89.
38.	7.7.7.7.	Adeste, Fideles.	Monk 42. Metrical Tunes xxxiii.
39.	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	St. John's, or St. Thomas. Benediction.	Mercer 16. Monk 39. Monk 52.
40.	C.M.	Luther's old Proper 1st.	Crotch p. 20.
41.	8.7.8.7.8.8.7.	Luther or Altorf.	Monk 37.
42.	7.7.7.7.7.7.	Ratisbon.	Mercer 101. S. P. C. K. 94. Monk 5.
43.	S.M.	St. Columba. St. Bride's.	Chope 98. Crotch p. 38. S. P. C. K. 49. Mercer 62.
44.	C.M.	St. Luke.	Crotch p. 26.
45.	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	St. John's. St. Thomas.	Mercer 16. Monk 39.

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45.	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Alleluia! dulce carmen. Chichester.	Monk 52. Mercer 136.
46.	8.8.7.8.8.7.	Evangelists.	Monk 261.
47.	7.7.7.7.	St. George's.	Monk 110.
48.	7.7.7.7.7.7.	Redhead 76.	Monk 105.
49.	C.M.	Chichester.	Monk 30.
50.	C.M.	Westminster.	Mercer 166. Monk 149.
51.	C.M.	Tallis.	Mercer 305. Monk 62. S. P. C. K. 22.
52.	L.M. Double.	Melcombe.	Monk 2. Mercer 148.
53.	8.8.8.4.	Troyte.	Monk 170.
54.	S.M.	Invocation.	Crotch p. 38.
55.	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Benediction.	Monk 52.
56.	C.M.	Proper 1st.	Crotch p. 20.
57.	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	St. Thomas. Same as St. John's.	Monk 39. Mercer 16.
58.	C.M.	Old 72nd.	Crotch p. 17.
59.	C.M.	Old or Proper 38.	Crotch p. 21.
60.	7.7.7.7.7.7.	Veni, Sancte Spiritus.	Monk 128.
61.	C.M.	Old or Proper 119th.	Crotch p. 22.
62.	8. 10s.	Dorchester.	Mercer p. 136. Appen- dix p. 6.
63.	C.M.	St. Martin's.	Crotch p. 19.
64.	C.M.	Cambridge.	Manual p. 112.
65.	L.M.	Melcombe.	Monk 2.
66.	10.10.10.10.	Eventide.	Monk 14.
67.	8.6.8.4.	St. Cuthbert.	Monk 139.
68.	C.M.	Condescension.	Manual p. 11.
69.	8.8.8.4.	St. Fabian.	Chope 1.
70.	C.M.	Farrant.	Manual p. 84.
71.	7.4.7.4.7.4.7.4.		Appendix p. 5.
72.	C.M.	Stafford.	Manual p. 114.
73.	C.M.	Old Winchester.	Manual p. 118. Crotch p. 27. Monk 44. Mercer 139.
74.	C.M.	Glastonbury.	Crotch p. 7.
75.	C.M.	Durham.	Metrical Tunes xlvii. Monk 51.

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76.	C.M.	Old 44th.	Monk 167. Metrical Tunes xxvii.
77.	C.M.	Old 137th.	Metrical Tunes xxvi.
78.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Konigsberg.	Mercer 5.
79.	C.M.		Metrical Tunes xxiv.
80.	C.M.	Bristol.	Monk 25. Met. Tunes xi.
81.	C.M.	Ravenscroft. Salisbury.	Crotch p. 18. Metrical Tunes ix.
82.	C.M.	St. Mary's.	Chope 89. Crotch p. 8. Manual p. 23. Monk 80. S. P. C. K. 29.
83.	C.M.	Manchester.	Crotch p. 6. Mercer 85.
84.	C.M.	York (old).	Chope 19. Crotch p. 3. Mercer 123.
85.	C.M.	St. Luke. Blewbury.	Crotch p. 26. Crotch p. 26.
86.	C.M.	St. Prisca. Carlisle.	Chope 69. Crotch p. 17. Manual 77. Metrical Tunes xxii. Mercer 266.
87.	C.M.	St. Stephen. Nayland.	Monk 161. Crotch p. 24.
88.	8.8.8.8.8.6.9.9.10.10.		Appendix p. 10.
89.	L.M.	Vexilla Regis. Crudelis Herodes.	Monk 84. Met. Tunes i. Metrical Tunes xliii.
90.	15.15.15.15.	Benediction.	Monk 52.
91.	C.M.	Ravenscroft. St. Simon.	Handbook 43. Mercer 487.
92.	L.M.	Angels.	Crotch p. 34. Metrical Tunes xii.
93.	C.M.	St. Gall. Bristol.	Monk 41. Monk 25.
94.	C.M.	Metzeler.	Monk 210.
95.	C.M.	Old Martyrs.	Monk 158.
96.	15.15.15.15.	St. Thomas.	Monk 39. Mercer 16 (St. John's).
97.	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Swiss Tune.	S. P. C. K. 69.
98.	C.M.	Redhead 29.	Monk 28.
99.	C.M.	St. Mary Magdalene.	Monk 27.
100.	C.M.		Metrical Tunes vii.



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102.	C.M.	St. Fulbert.	Monk 106.
103.	C.M.	Southwell.	Monk 180.
104.	C.M.	Thanksgiving.	S. P. C. K. 28.
105.	C.M.	Stockton.	Monk 155.
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107.	8.8.8.8.8.8.8.	Melita.	Monk 222.
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		Swiss Tune.	S. P. C. K. 69.
108.	C.M.	Northampton.	Monk 102.
109.	L.M. Double.	Bremen.	Monk 171. Mercer 235.
110.	8.8.6.8.8.6.	Purleigh.	Monk 199.
111.	S.M.	St. Michael's.	Monk 55. Crotch p. 40.
112.	C.M.	Martyrdom.	Monk 210.
113.	8.8.8.8.8.8.8.8.	Lambeth.	Mercer 14.
114.	15.15.15.15.	Chester.	Mercer 313.
115.	C.M.		Metrical Tunes xxiv.
116.	S.M.	Sutton or Poplar.	Crotch p. 39.
117.	L.M.	Christchurch.	Manual p. 38.

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119.	L.M.	Chope 68. Monk 11. Red- head 18. S. P. C. K. 6.
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122.	C.M.	Mercer 3. S. P. C. K. 39. Monk 40.
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129.	C.M.	Monk 44. Chope 8. Red- head 36. S. P. C. K. 24.
130.	7.7.7.7.	Monk 43. Mercer 37. Chope 7. Redhead 45. S. P. C. K. 104.
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137.	S.M.	Monk . 35. Chope 15. Redhead 38.
138.	7.7.7.7.7.7.	Monk 64.

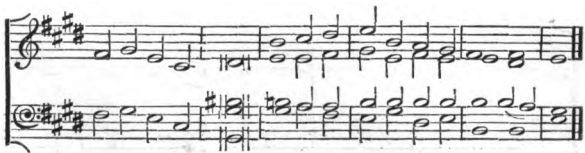
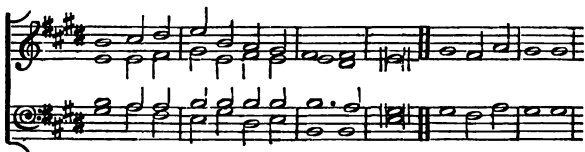
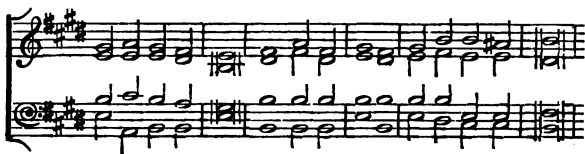
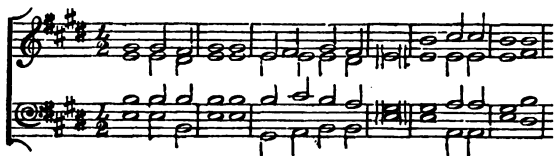
<i>Hymn.</i>	<i>Metre.</i>	<i>Books where the Tunes may be found.</i>
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144.	L.M.	Monk 84. Redhead 63.
145.	L.M.	Monk 87. Chope 28. Mercer 83.
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147.	L.M.	Monk 165.
148.	7.7.7.7.7.7.	Monk 105.
149.	L.M.	Monk 210.
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160.	8.6.8.4.	Monk 139. Mercer 144.
161.	11.12.12.10.	Monk 135. Chope 50. Mercer 156. S. P. C. K. 93.
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168.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Monk 142. Redhead 61.
169.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Monk 142. Redhead 61.
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174.	C.M.	Monk 262.
175.	C.M.	Monk 214. Chope 101.
176.	L.M.	Monk 215. Mercer 304.
177.	L.M.	Monk 216.
178.	10.6.10.6.8.8.4.	Monk 208.
179.	L.M.	Monk 211.
180.	L.M.	Monk 173. Mercer 150. S. P. C. K. 11.
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184.	C.M.	Monk 212.
185.	S.M.	Monk 213.
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198.	6.5.6.5.	Monk 190.
199.	C.M.	Monk 197.
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# The Second Advent.

HYMN III.—10, 10, 10, 10.



(1)

# The Two Advents compared.

HYMN IV.—8 6, 8 6, 10, 10.

The musical score is presented in four systems, each consisting of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The notation includes various note values such as quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests and chordal textures. The first system shows a more active melodic line in the treble. The second system features a more homophonic texture with block chords. The third system continues with a similar homophonic style. The fourth system concludes with a final cadence.

# St. Stephen's Day.

HYMN IX.—8, 8, 10, 10.





# St. John the Evangelist's Day.

HYMN X.—8 6, 8 6, 10, 10.

The musical score is presented in four systems, each with a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 8/6. The music is a hymn tune with a simple, homophonic texture. The first system begins with a treble clef staff containing a series of chords and a bass clef staff with a simple accompaniment. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system shows a change in the bass line. The fourth system concludes the piece with a final cadence.

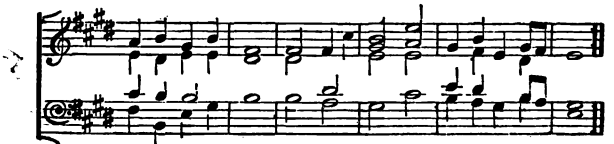
# Eleventh Sunday after Trinity.

HYMN LXXI.—7 4, 7 4, 7 4, 7 4.



# Second Sunday after Trinity.

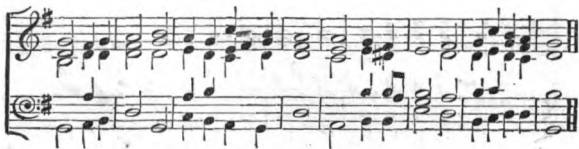
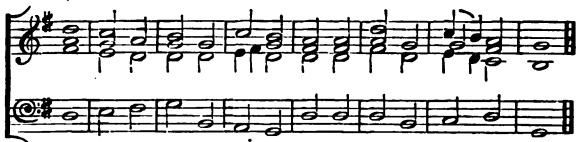
HYMN LXII.—10, 10, 10, 10, 10, 10, 10, 10.





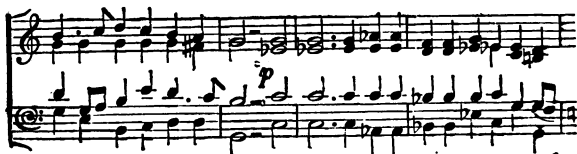
Second Sunday after the Epiphany.

HYMN XVIII.—8 6, 8 6, 10, 10.



# For Charitable Collections.

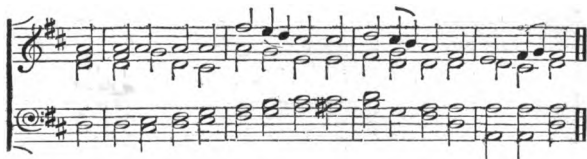
HYMN CXCIV.—8, 4, 8, 4.





Third and Fifth Sundays in Lent.

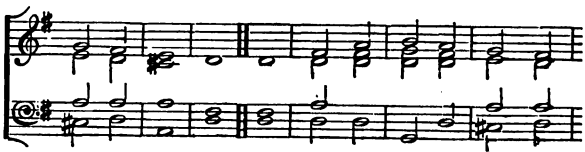
HYMNS XXXIII AND XXXV.—86, 86, 88.



# St. Thomas' Day.

HYMN LXXXVIII.—8 8, 8 8, 8 6, 9 9, 10, 10.







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