

N° 9 - Father, we Thy children bless Thee

(CALON LÂN 8.7.8.7.D.)

♩ = 145

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

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

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

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

Wondrous was Thy love in giving,
 By Thy truth and Spirit guiding,
 No: e'en now an-ti-ci-pat-ing,

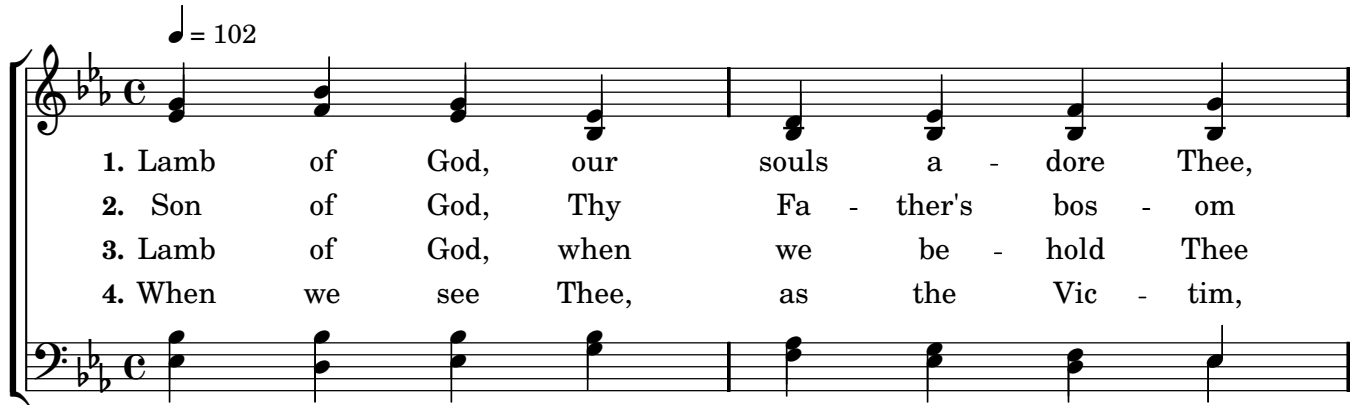
Je - sus for our sins to die ;
 Ear - nest He of what's to come,
 In this hope our souls re - joice,

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

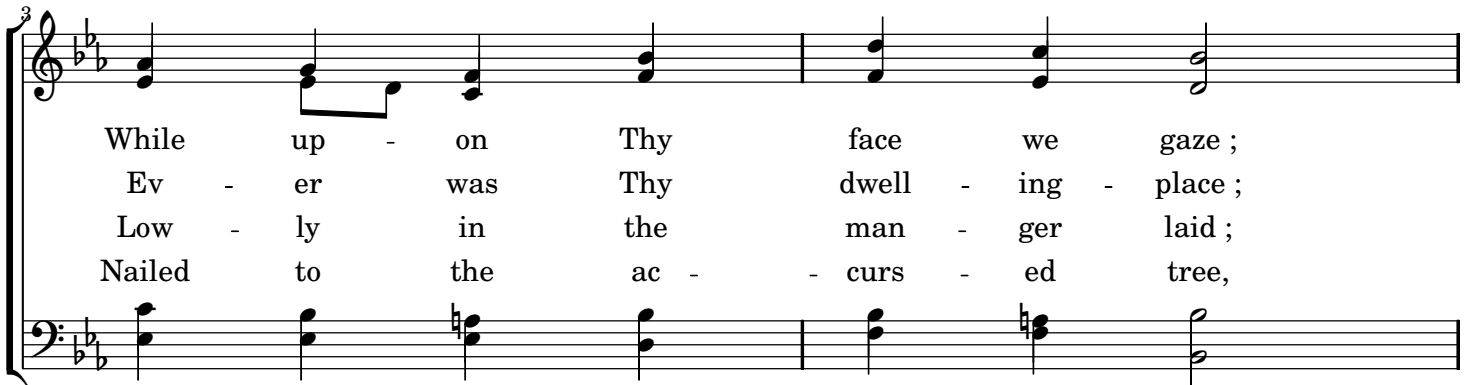
For our sakes, the heav'ns on high.
 Thou dost lead Thy chil - dren home.
 Soon shall hear His wel - come voice.

N° 27 - Lamb of God, our souls adore Thee
(DEERHURST 8.7.8.7.D.)

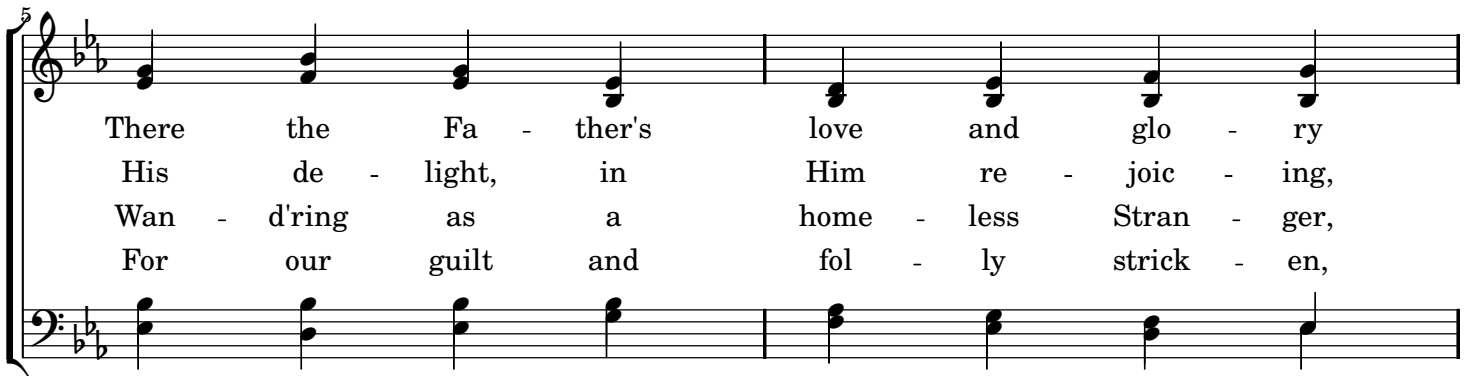
$\text{♩} = 102$



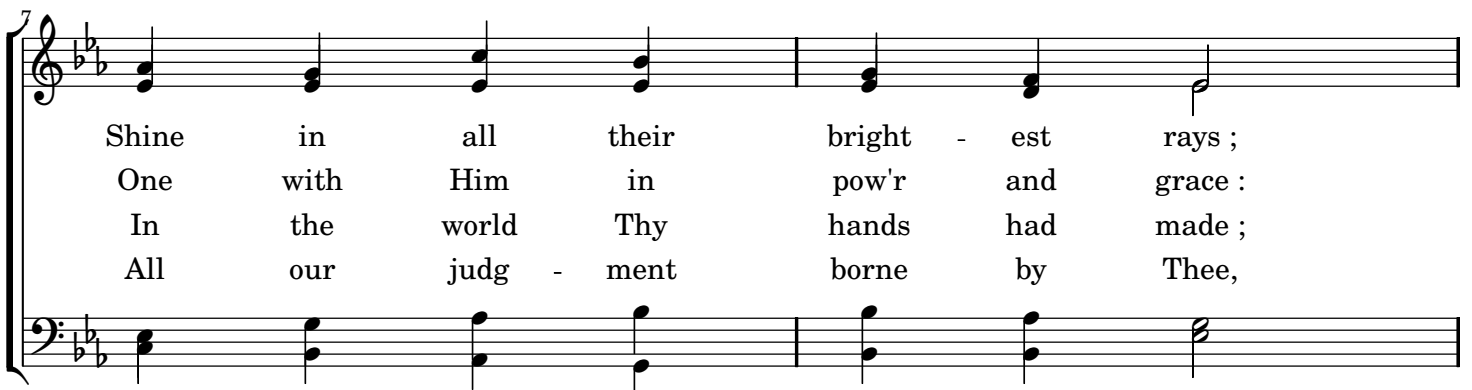
1. Lamb of God, our souls a - dore Thee,
2. Son of God, Thy Fa - ther's bos - om
3. Lamb of God, when we be - hold Thee
4. When we see Thee, as the Vic - tim,



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



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



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

9

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

11

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

13

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

15

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

N° 32 - Oh, wondrous hour when Saviour Thou

(BOCKLEY. L.M.)

♩ = 92

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

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

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

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

N° 162 - What rich eternal bursts of praise

(REUBEN. 8.8.6.8.8.6.)

♩ = 120

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

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

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

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

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

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

N° 179 - Brightness of the eternal glory

(ALMA. 8.7.8.7.)

$\text{♩} = 60$

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

5
Shall Thy praise un - ut - tered lie?
Down to Cal - v'ry's depth of woe;
Sing Him on the Fa - ther's throne;

9
Who would hush the heav'n - sent sto - ry
Now on high, we bow be - fore Thee;
Sing - till heav'n and earth sur - pris - ing,

13
Of the Lamb who came to die?
Streams of prais - es cease - less flow!
Reigns the Naz - a - rene a - lone.

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

$\text{♩} = 92$

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

N° 218 - Soon will the Master come

(YORKSHIRE. 10.10.10.10.10.)

Luke 10:42

♩ = 150

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

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

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

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

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

How soon that Sun of
How will fru - - - i - - - tion

right - eous - ness may rise !
then our souls re - - - joice !

N° 272 - Revive Thy work, O Lord

(REVIVE THY WORK, O LORD. S.M.D.)

$\text{♩} = 102$

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

N° 302 - O blessed Lord, what hast Thou done
 (NEW COLLEGE. C.M.)

$\text{♩} = 102$

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

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

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

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

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: "The Lord of earth and heav'n. At such a cost, Thy bride. And mer - - cy like a flood. And glo - - ry crowns Thy grace. « The half had not been told. » And trust Thy faith - - ful word !". The music ends with a double bar line.

N° 318 - O Lamb of God, still keep us close to thy pierced side (O LAMB OF GOD. 7.6.7.6.D.)

♩ = 80

1. O Lamb of God, still keep us Close to Thy pierc - ed side ;
2. 'Tis on - ly in Thee hid - ing We feel our - selves se - cure ;
3. Soon shall our eyes be - hold Thee With rap - ture face to face ;

'Tis on - ly there in safe - ty And peace we can a - bide ;
On - ly in Thee a - bid - ing, The con - flict can en - dure :
And, rest - ing there in glo - ry, We'll sing Thy pow'r and grace :

With foes and snares a - round us, And lusts and fears with - in ;
Thine arm the vic - tory gain - eth O'er eve - ry hate - ful foe ;
Thy beau - ty, Lord, and glo - ry, The won - ders of Thy love,

♩ = 60

slow down
The grace that sought and found us, A - lone can keep us clean.
Thy love our hearts sus - tain - eth In all their cares and woe.
Shall be the end - less sto - ry Of all Thy saints a - bove.

N° 344 - Not I, but Christ, be honoured, loved, exalted

(HOLD THOU MY HAND. 11.10.11.10.)

♩ = 80

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

5
Not I, but Christ, be seen, be known, be heard ;
Not I, but Christ, to wipe the fall - ing tear ;
Not I, but Christ, in hum - ble, ear - nest toil ;
Glo - ry ex - cell - ing, soon, full soon, I'll see —

9
Not I, but Christ, in ev - ery look and ac - tion ;
Not I, but Christ, to lift the wea - ry bur - den ;
Christ, on - ly Christ ! no show, no os - ten - ta - tion ;
Christ, on - ly Christ, my ev - ery wish ful - fill - ing —

13
Not I, but Christ, in eve - ry thought and word.
Not I, but Christ, to hush a - way all fear.
Christ, none but Christ, the gath - 'rer of the spoil.
Christ, on - ly Christ, my All in all to be.

N° 354 - Come, Thou fount of every blessing

(SICILIAN MARINERS. 8.7.8.7.)

♩ = 92

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

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

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

7

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

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are centered between the two staves. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

N° 435 - God in mercy sent His Son

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

♩ = 115

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

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

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

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

Oh! the glo - ry of the grace,

This system contains measures 9 and 10. The music is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The vocal line consists of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line of G2, B1, D2, E2, F2, G2, with chords in the right hand.

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

This system contains measures 11 and 12. The vocal line continues with quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The piano accompaniment continues with the same bass line and chords.

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

This system contains measures 13 and 14. The vocal line has a dotted quarter note G4, followed by an eighth rest, then quarter notes A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The piano accompaniment continues with the same bass line and chords.

« God is Light » and « God is Love. »

This system contains measures 15 and 16. The vocal line has quarter notes G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The piano accompaniment continues with the same bass line and chords, ending with a double bar line.

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

(UNIVERSITY. C.M.)

♩ = 140

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

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

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

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

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The lyrics are written in the center, between the two staves. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with a few notes and rests. The lyrics are: "By thou - sands through the skies. In their di - vin - est forms ; The jus - - tice or the grace. Their Lord and Sav - iour own. And praise and thanks our tongue." The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots on both staves.

N° 495 - Our God and our Father, we come to Thee now
(SLANE. 11.11.D.)

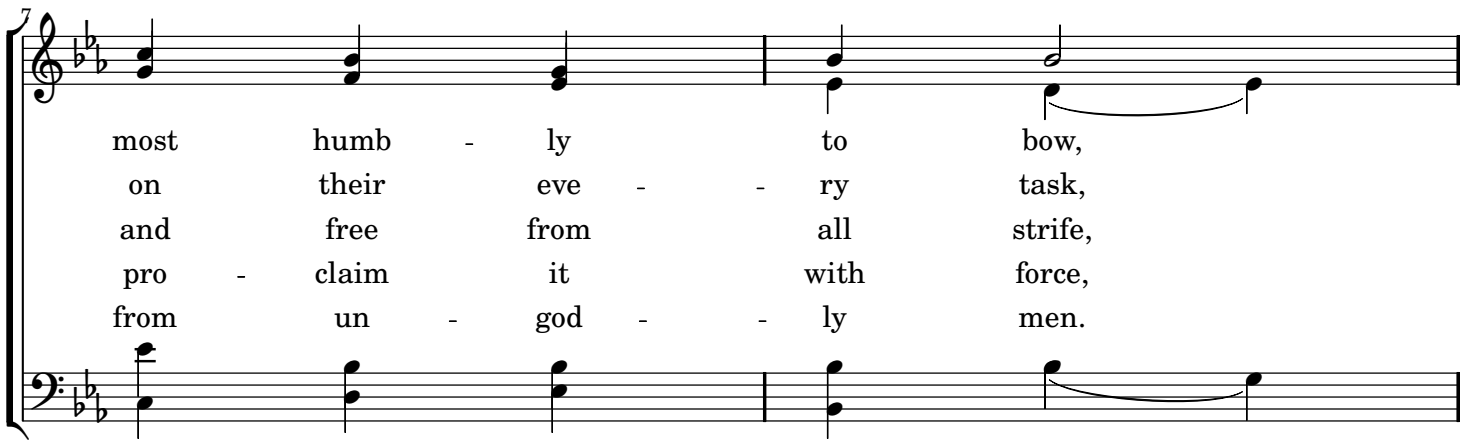
♩ = 110

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

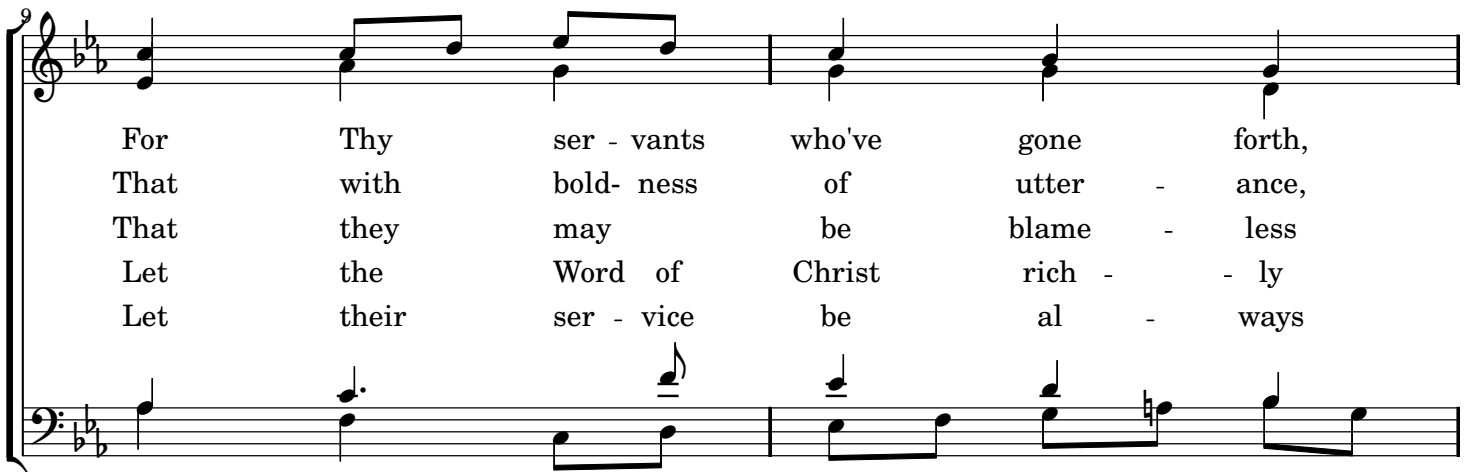
we come to Thee now
the Spi - rit we ask
in ser - vice and life,
and run a straight course,
in pray'r now for them,

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

7

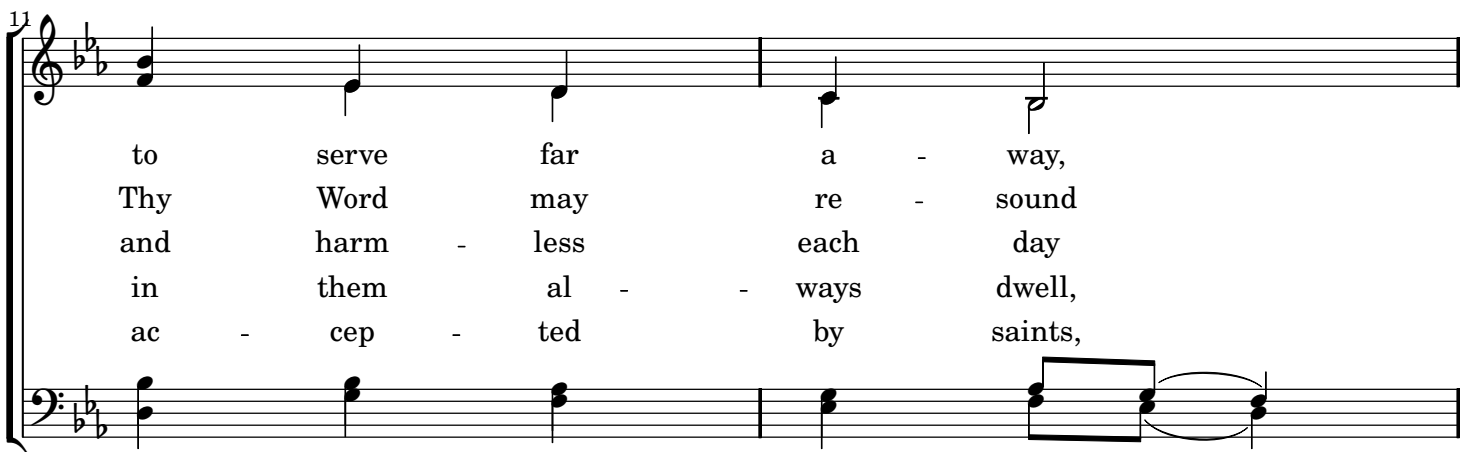


most humb - ly to bow,
 on their eve - - ry task,
 and free from all strife,
 pro - claim it with force,
 from un - god - - ly men.



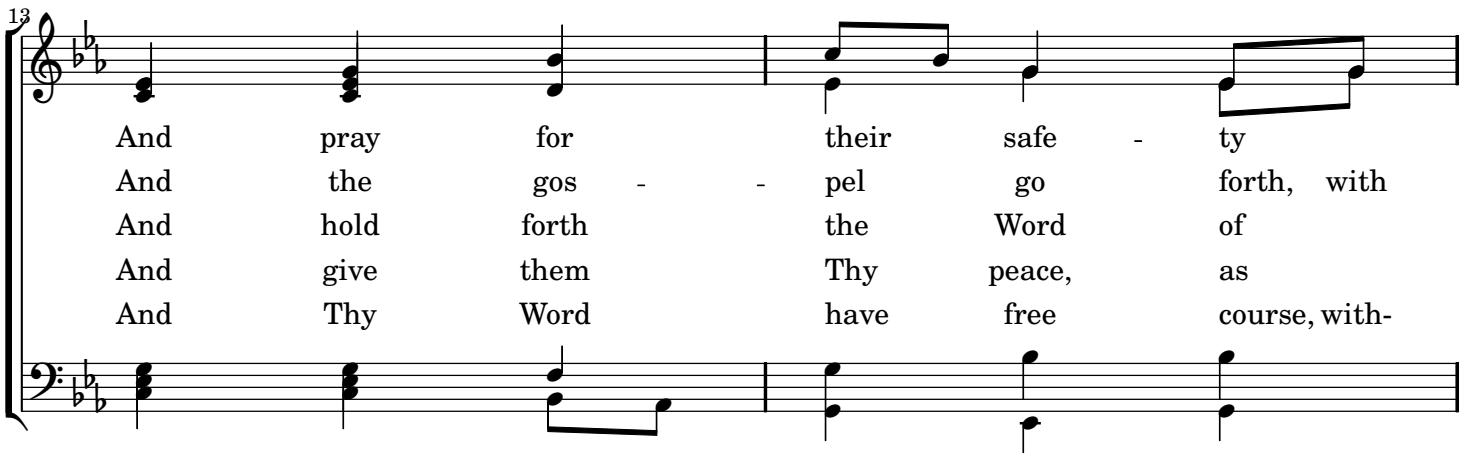
For Thy ser - vants who've gone forth,
 That with bold - ness of utter - - ance,
 That they may be blame - - less
 Let the Word of Christ rich - - ly
 Let their ser - vice be al - - ways

11



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

13



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

Detailed description: This block contains the first system of a musical score, measures 13 and 14. It features a treble clef and a bass clef, both with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff. The music consists of chords and moving lines in both staves.

15



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

Detailed description: This block contains the second system of a musical score, measures 15 and 16. It features a treble clef and a bass clef, both with a key signature of two flats. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff. The music consists of chords and moving lines in both staves, ending with a double bar line.

N° 501 - Away with our sorrow and fear !

(FAITHFULNESS. 8.8.8.8.D.)

♩ = 100

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

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

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

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

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

16

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

20

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

23

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

N° 502 - Go, and search the tomb of Jesus

(TRIUMPH. 8.7.8.7.8.7.)

$\text{♩} = 115$

1. Go, and search the tomb of Je - sus, Where the Lord of glo - ry lay ;
2. Could not all our sins re - tain Him, Pri - soned in the guard - ed cave ?

5

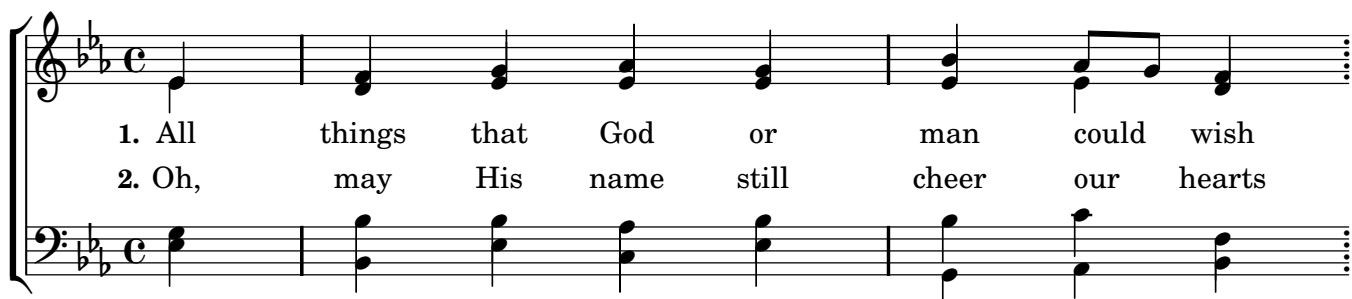
Je - sus is not there, but ris - en, And has borne our sins a - way.
These He blot - ted out in dy - ing, By His cross He spoiled the grave :



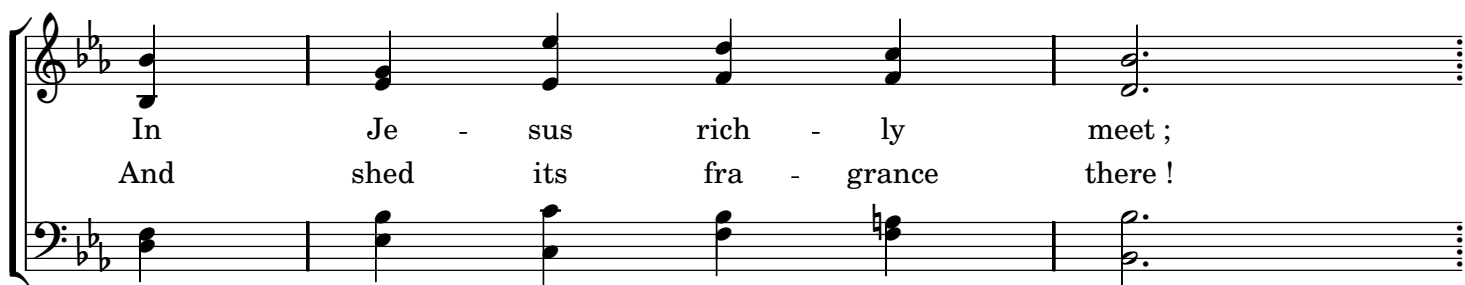
It is fi-nished! It is fi-nished! Cap-tive led cap-ti-vi-ty.
Lo! He's ris-en! Lo! He's ris-en! Yes, the Lord is ris'n to save.

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

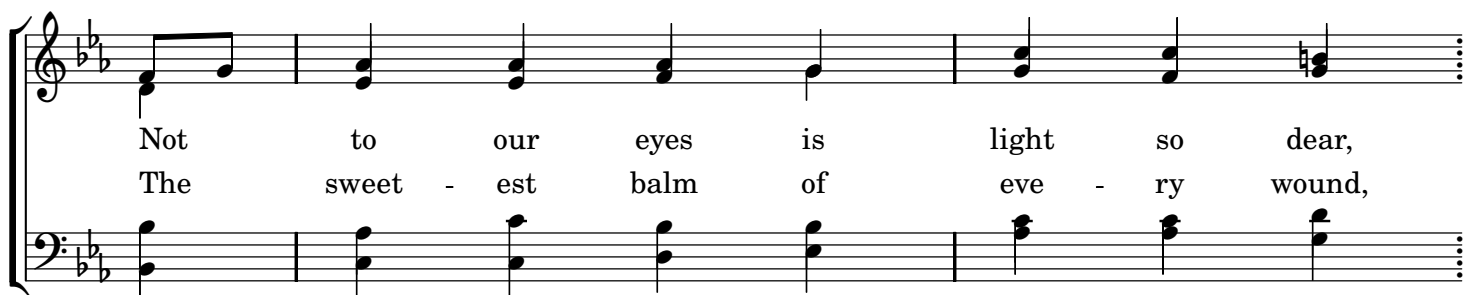
♩ = 112



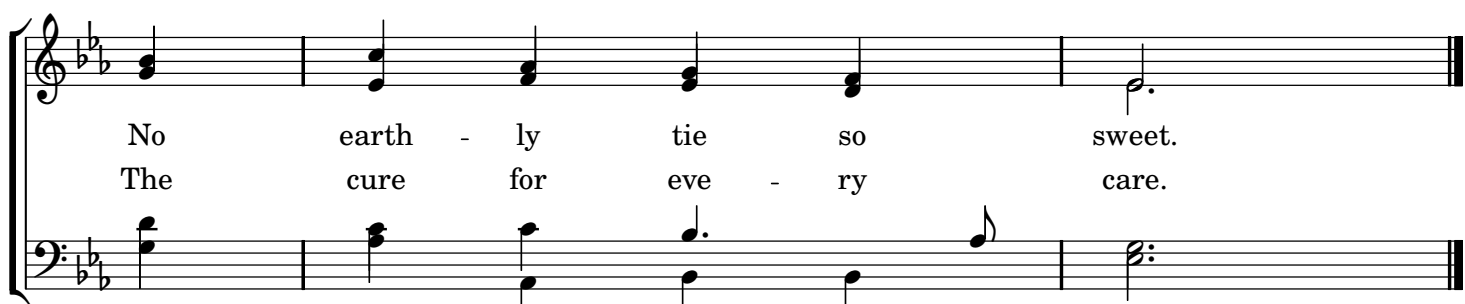
1. All things that God or man could wish
2. Oh, may His name still cheer our hearts



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



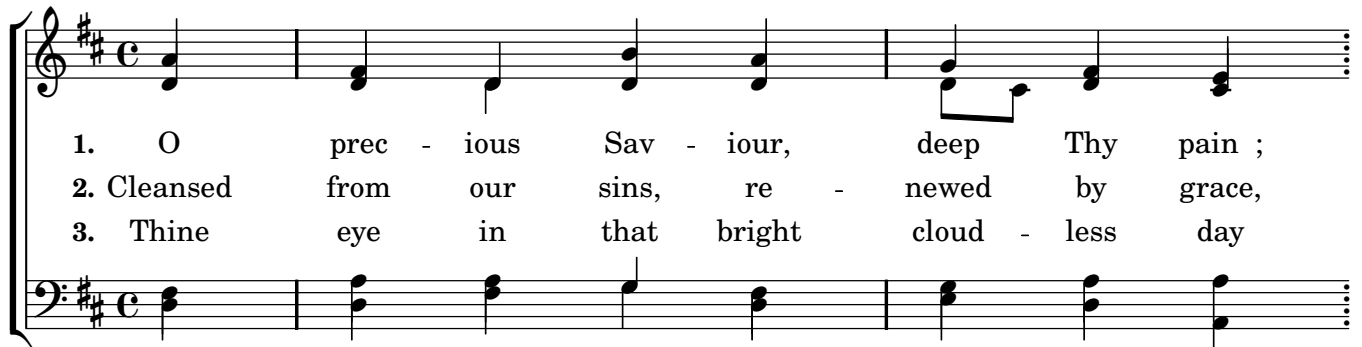
Not to our eyes is light so dear,
The sweet-est balm of eve-ry wound,



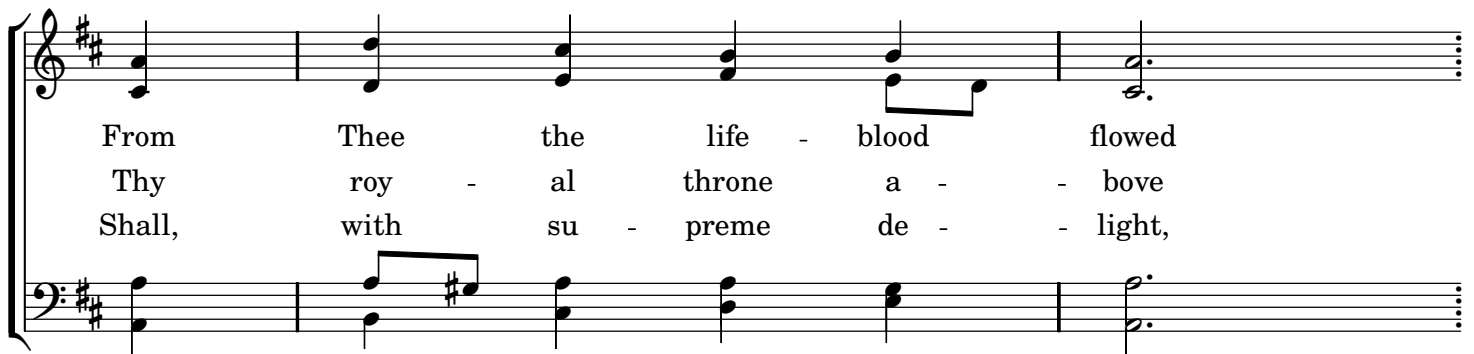
No earth-ly tie so sweet.
The cure for eve-ry care.

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

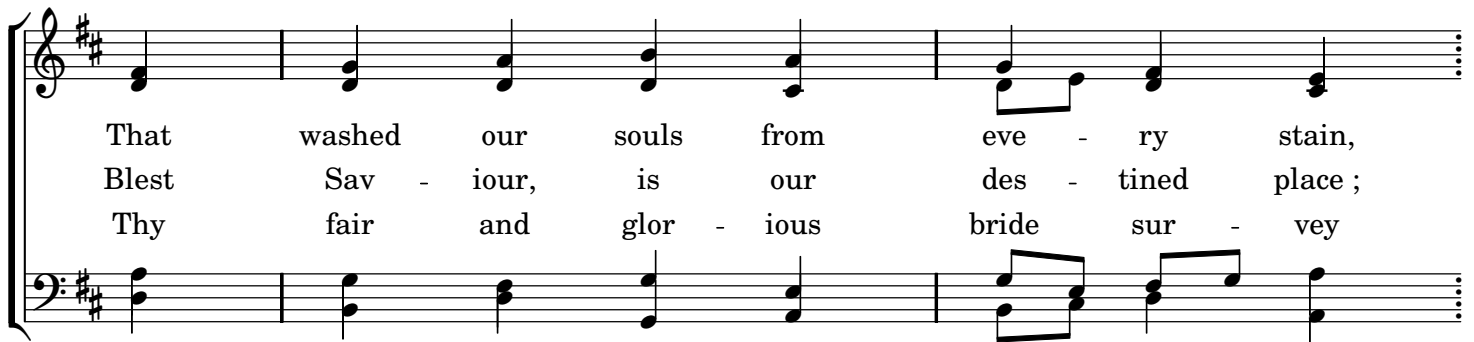
♩ = 100



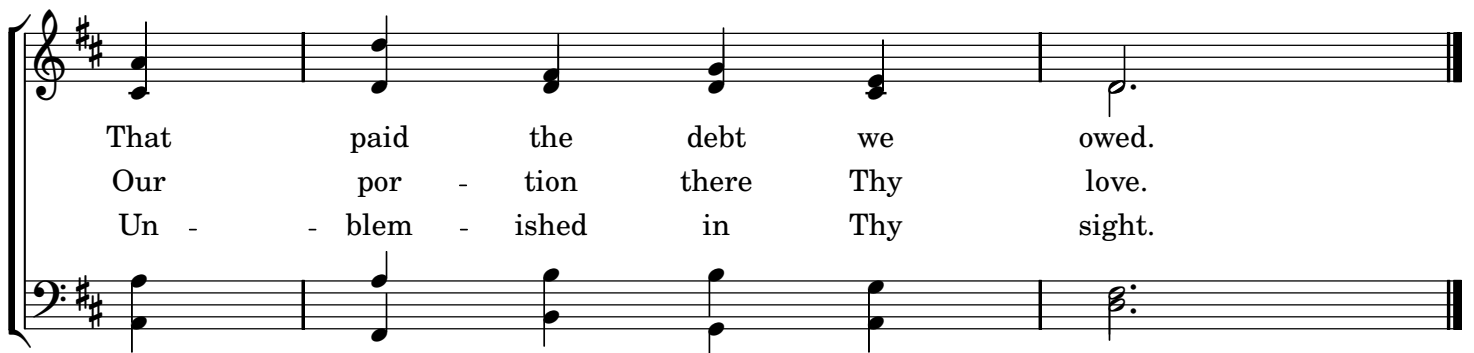
1. O prec - ious Sav - iour, deep Thy pain ;
2. Cleansed from our sins, re - newed by grace,
3. Thine eye in that bright cloud - less day



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



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



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

N° 505 - From Egypt lately come

(ST. VINCENT (or) EGYPT)

♩ = 220

1. From E - gypt late - ly come, Where death and dark-ness reign,
2. There sin and sorr - ow cease, And con-flicts all are o'er ;
3. How sweet the pros-pect is ! It cheers the pil-grim's breast ;

We seek our new, our bett - er home, Where we our rest shall gain :
There we shall dwell in end - less peace, And ne - ver hun - ger more :
We're jour-neying through the wil - der - ness, But soon shall gain our rest :

Refrain

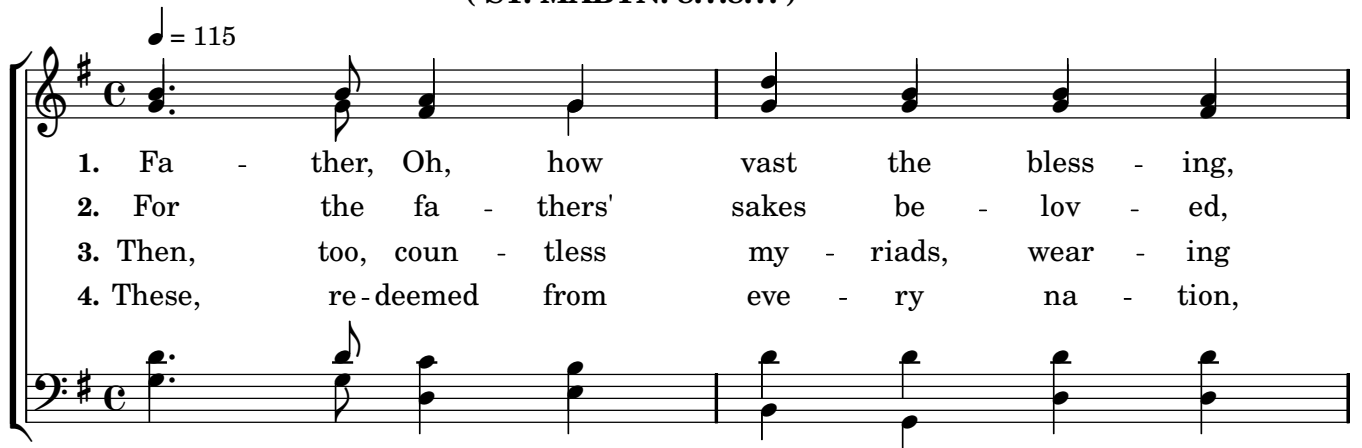
Hal - le - lu - jah ! Hal - le - lu - jah !

¹¹
We are on our way to God.

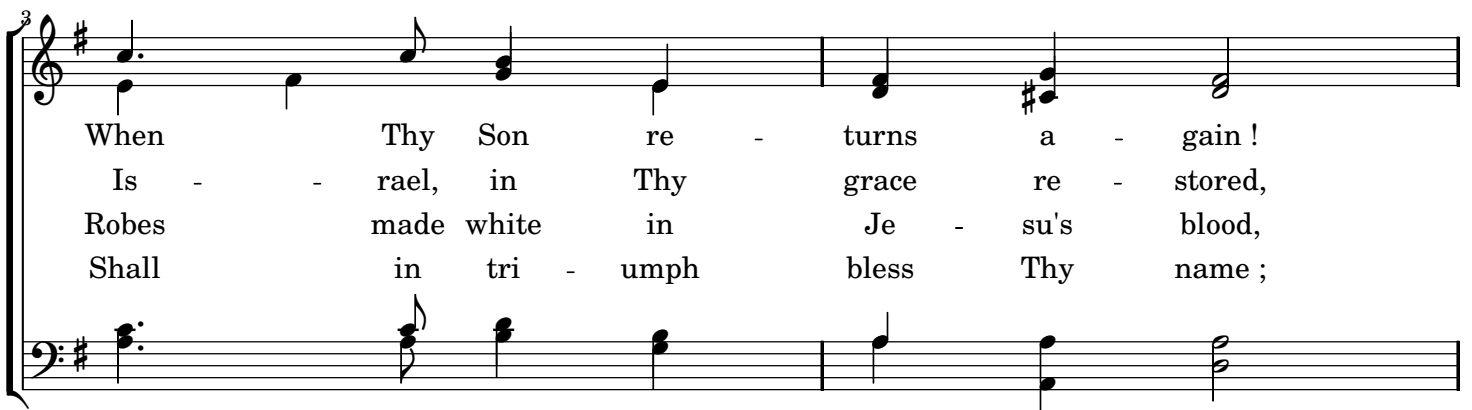
N° 506 - Father, Oh, how vast the blessing

(ST. MABYN. 8.7.8.7.)

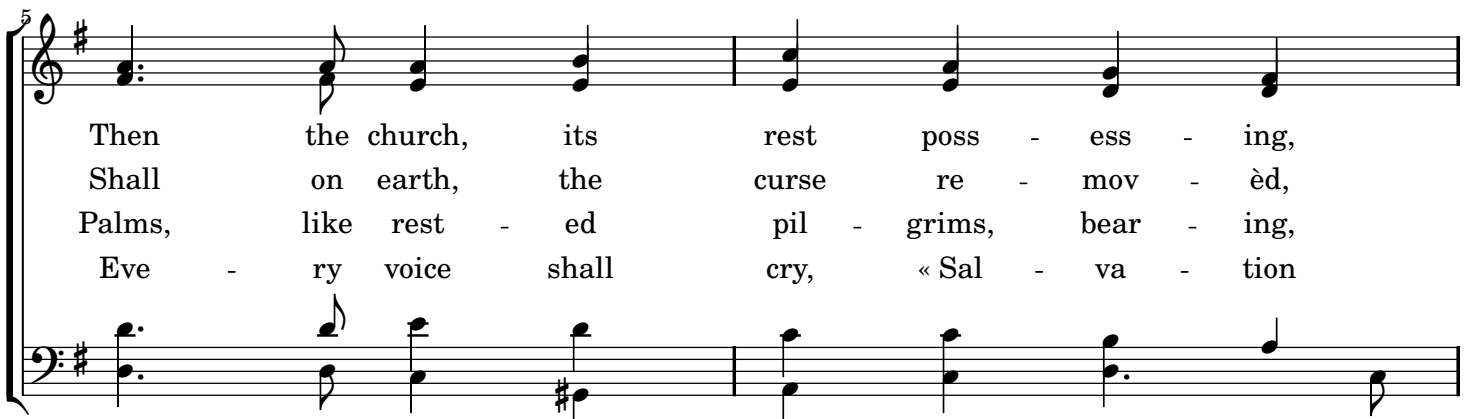
$\text{♩} = 115$



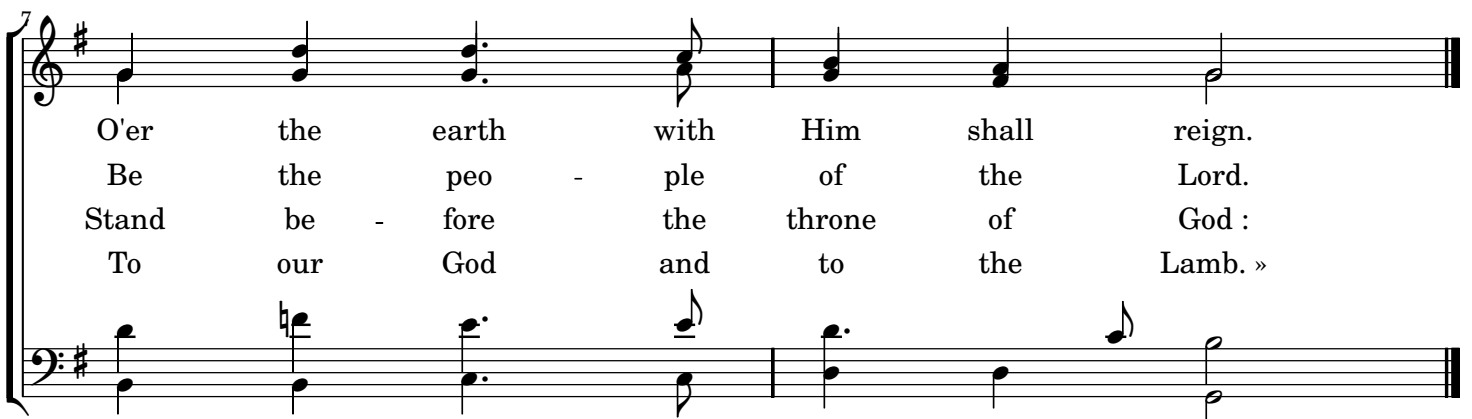
1. Fa - ther, Oh, how vast the bless - ing,
2. For the fa - thers' sakes be - lov - ed,
3. Then, too, coun - tless my - riads, wear - ing
4. These, re - deemed from eve - ry na - tion,



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



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

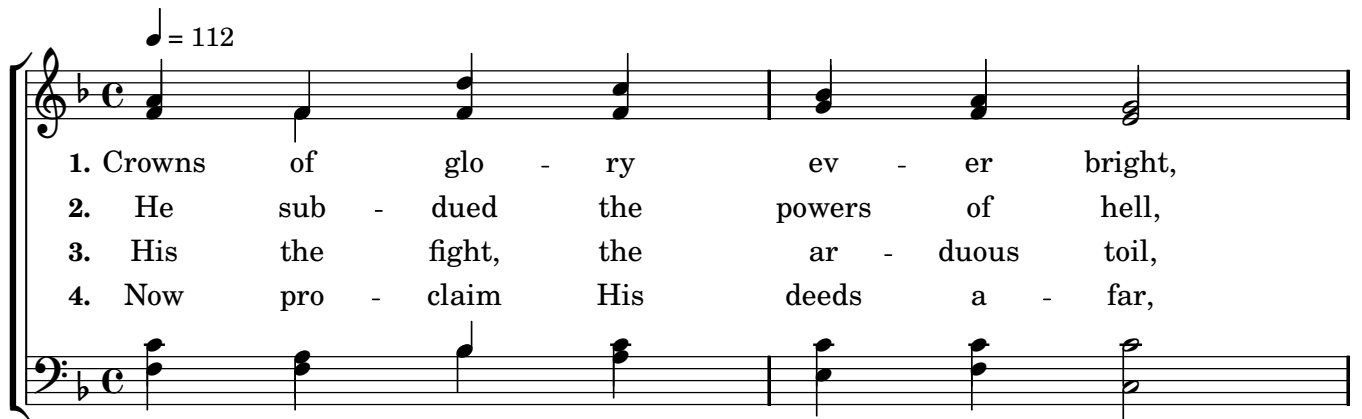


O'er the earth with Him shall reign.
Be the peo - ple of the Lord.
Stand be - fore the throne of God :
To our God and to the Lamb. »

N° 507 - Crowns of glory ever bright

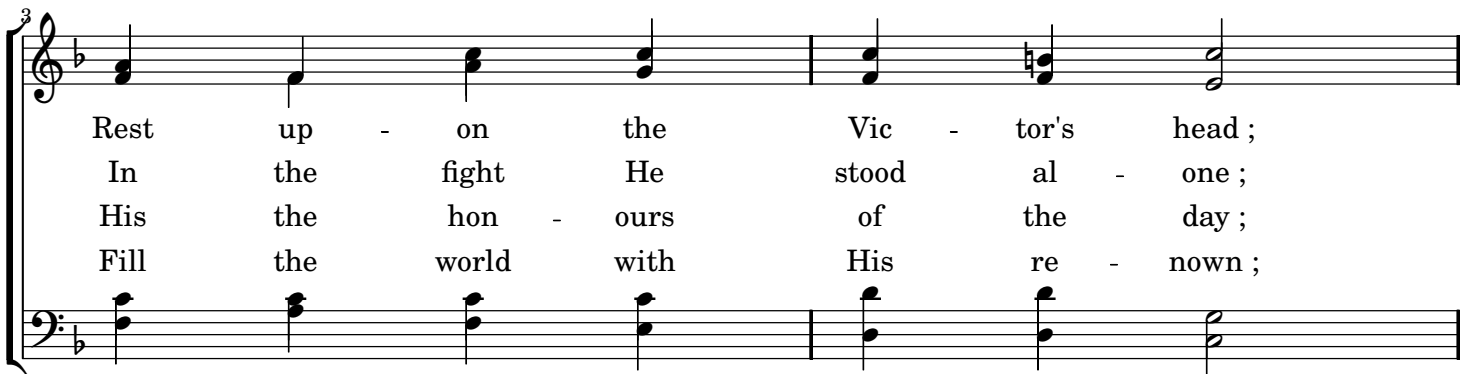
(UNIVERSITY COLLEGE. 7.7.7.7.)

$\text{♩} = 112$




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

³




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

⁵



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

⁷

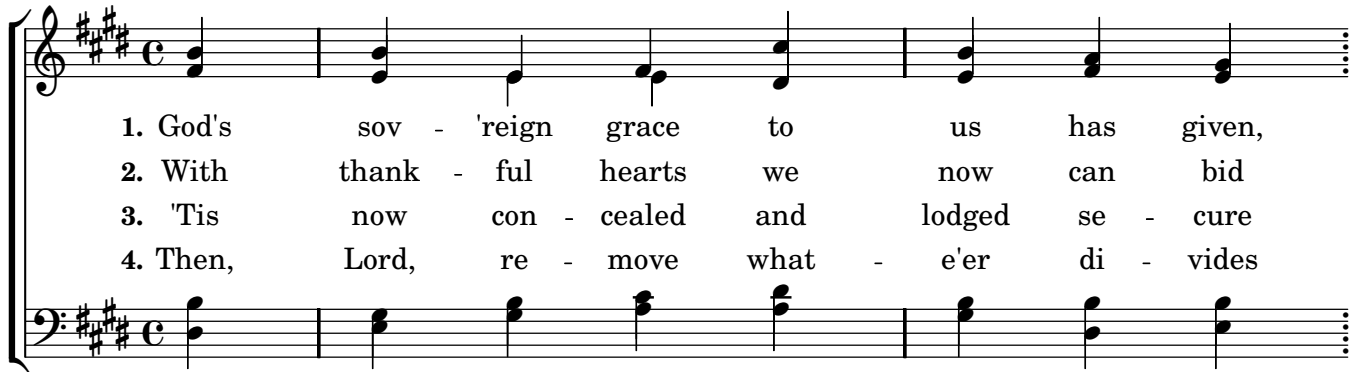


His, « who liv - eth and was dead. »
By His sin - gle arm o'er - thrown.
Je - sus bears them all a - way.
His the e - ver - last - ing crown.

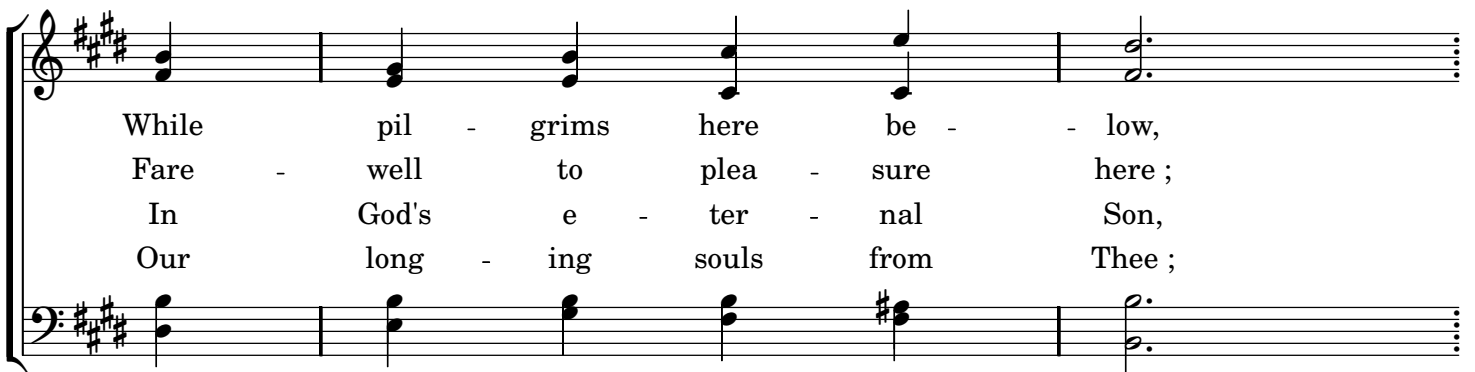
N° 508 - God's sovereign grace to us has given

(ST. FULBERT. C.M.)

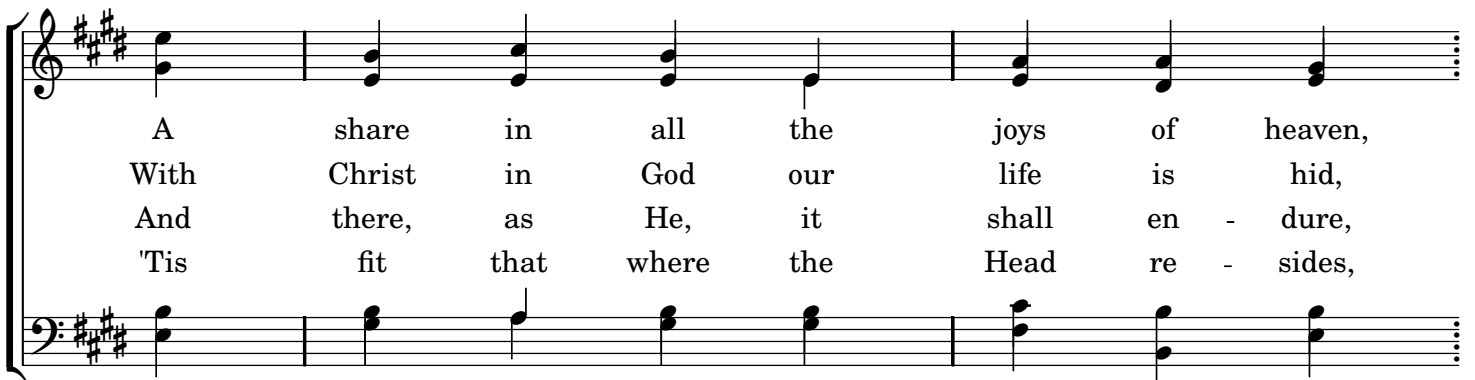
♩ = 115



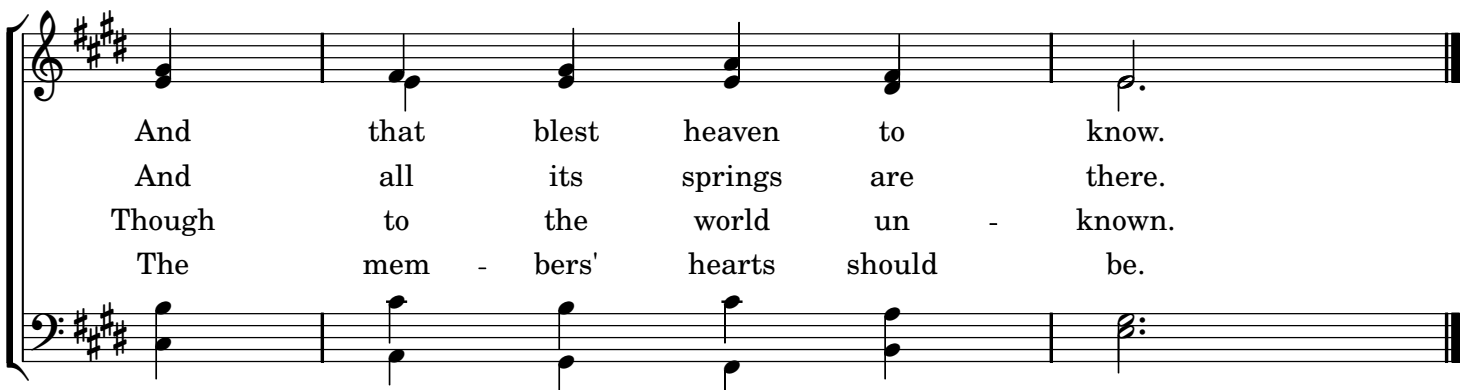
1. God's sov - 'reign grace to us has given,
2. With thank - ful hearts we now can bid
3. 'Tis now con - cealed and lodged se - cure
4. Then, Lord, re - move what - e'er di - vides



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



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



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

N° 509 - Hark the glad sound, the Savior comes

(ST. SAVIOUR. C.M.)

♩ = 113

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

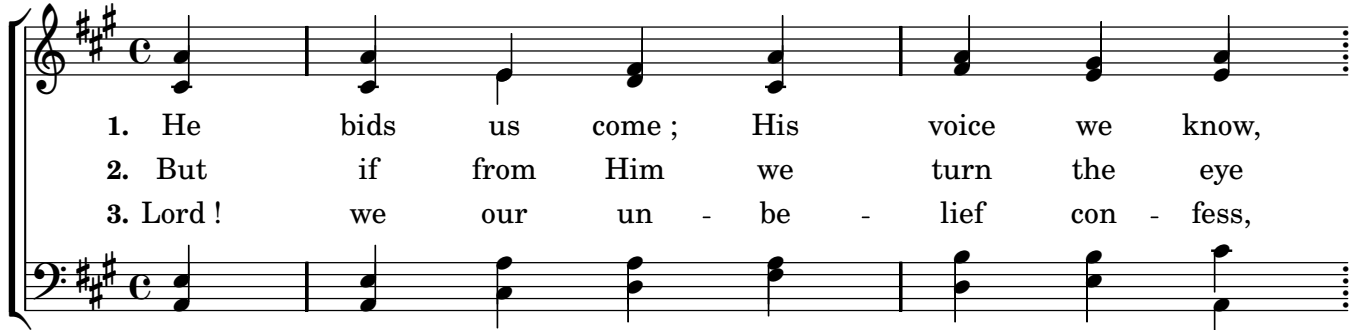
the Sa - viour pro - mised long ;
in Sa - tan's bond - age held ;
The groan - ing earth to free ;
Thy wel - come shall pro - claim ;

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

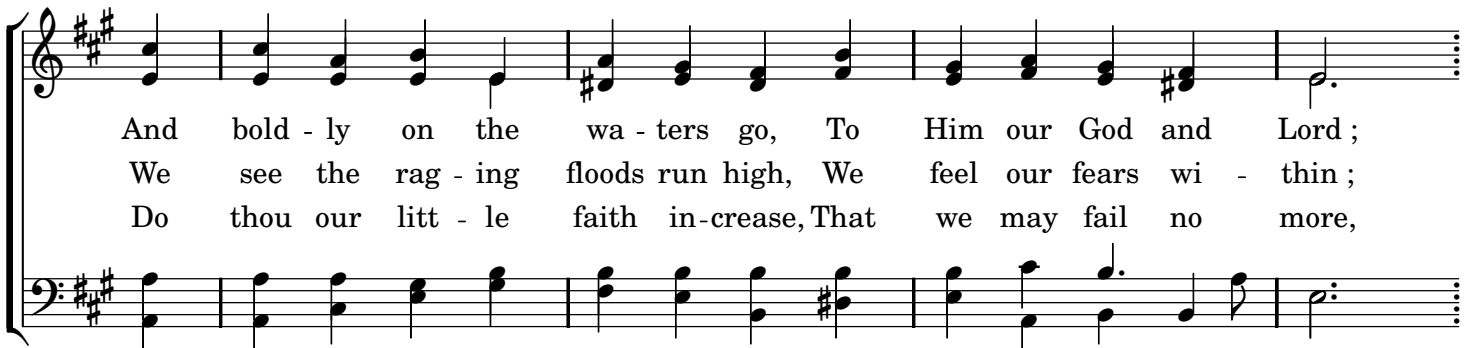
Re - new the glad - some song.
And make th'u - sur - per yield.
Him - self its Lord to be.
In Thy be - lov - ed name.

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

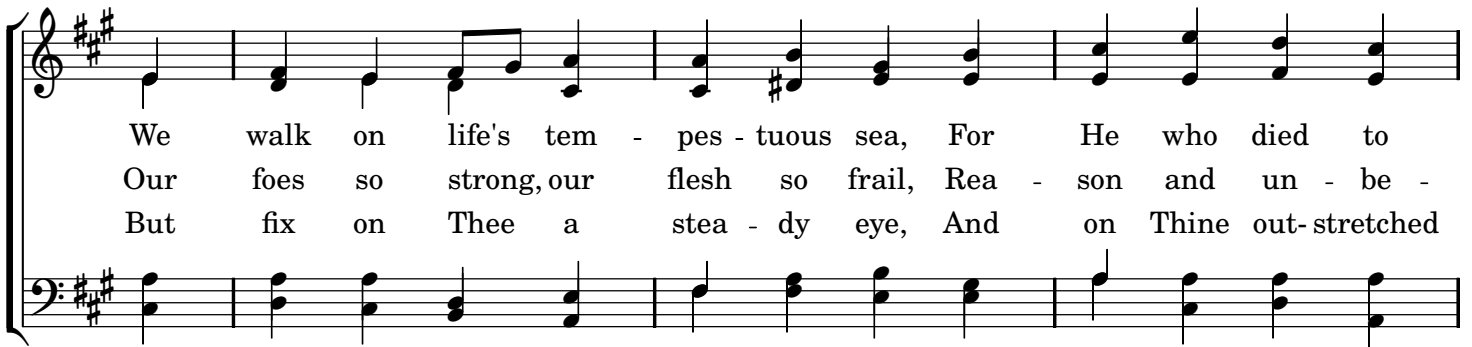
♩ = 102



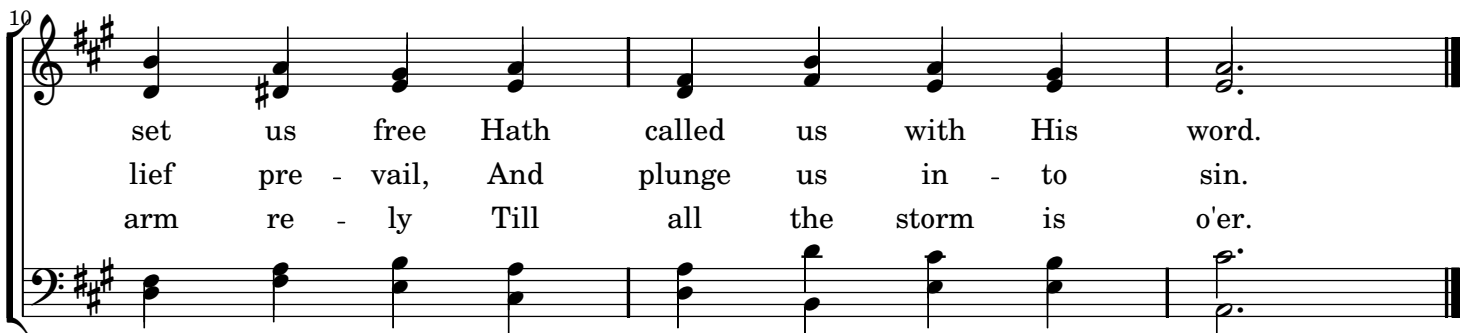
1. He bids us come ; His voice we know,
2. But if from Him we turn the eye
3. Lord ! we our un - be - lief con - fess,



And bold - ly on the wa - ters go, To Him our God and Lord ;
We see the rag - ing floods run high, We feel our fears wi - thin ;
Do thou our litt - le faith in - crease, That we may fail no more,



We walk on life's tem - pes - tuous sea, For He who died to
Our foes so strong, our flesh so frail, Rea - son and un - be -
But fix on Thee a stea - dy eye, And on Thine out - stretched



10
set us free Hath called us with His word.
lief pre - vail, And plunge us in - to sin.
arm re - ly Till all the storm is o'er.

N° 511 - King of glory, set on high

(MELLING. 7.7.7.7.)

♩ = 95

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

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

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

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

N° 512 - Jesus, our Lord ! we know Thy name

(I'M NOT ASHAMED. C.M.)

♩ = 95

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

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

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

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

N° 513 - No condemnation ! Oh, my soul

(I DO BELIEVE. C.M.)

$\text{♩} = 140$

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

'Tis God that speaks the word ;
 In God's om - ni - scient ear ;
 Con - si - - - - der it, my soul ;
 On Christ the spot - less Lamb ;

Per - - - - - fect in come - li - ness art thou
 The saints, as jew - els, on His heart
 Thy sins were all on Je - sus laid :
 So shall I love Thy pre - cious will,

Through Christ, the ri - sen Lord.
 Je - sus doth e - ver bear.
 His stripes have made thee whole.
 And glo - - - - - ri - - - - - fy His name.

N° 514 - The wanderer no more will roam

(ISLEY. 8.8.8.6. IAMBIC)

♩ = 110

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

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

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

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

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

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

♩ = 110

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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