

6 Psalms, Hymns and Spiritual Songs

Part One

PART ONE FOR THE SERVICE OF THE HOLIES

CONTENTS

SECTION		NUMBERS
1.	THE INCARNATION AND SUFFERINGS OF THE SON OF GOD ..	1- 37
2.	THE LORD'S RESURRECTION AND TRIUMPH	38- 66
3.	THE EXCELLENCIES OF THE LORD JESUS CHRIST	67- 84
4.	THE FRUITS OF THE ACCOMPLISHED WORK	85- 88
5.	OUR ACCESS INTO THE HOLIES	89-101
6.	GOD'S GREATNESS AND GOODNESS	102-123
7.	DOXOLOGIES AND CHANTS	124-145
8.	CLOSING HYMNS	146-152

Explanation of Signs Used:

* The asterisk indicates a hymn judged to be specially suitable for use immediately after the ordinance has been kept.

† The obelisk indicates that the hymn or verse to which it is affixed is not suitable for use at meetings other than that for the breaking of the loaf.

1. The Incarnation and Sufferings of the Son of God

1 C. M. TALLIS

Moderate



1.
BLEST be the Wisdom and the Power,
The Justice and the Grace,
That joined in council to restore
And save our ruined race.

2.
Our father ate forbidden fruit,
And from his glory fell;
And we his children thus were brought
To death and near to hell.

3.
Blest be the Lord who sent His Son,
To take our flesh and blood.
To bring us life He gave His own,
And made our peace with God.

4.
He honoured all His Father's laws
Which we have disobeyed;
He bore our sins upon the cross,
And our full ransom paid.

5.
Behold Him rising from the grave,
Behold Him raised on high;
He pleads His merit there to save
Transgressors doomed to die.

6.
There on a glorious throne He reigns,
And by His power divine
Redeems us from the slavish chains
Of Satan and of sin.

7.
Thence soon the Son of God shall come,
And with archangel voice
Shall call His saints forth from the tomb
While living saints rejoice.

Doh is F

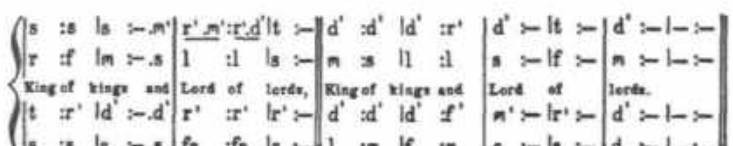
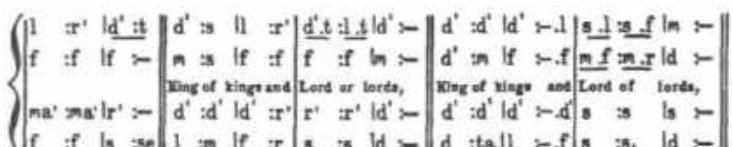
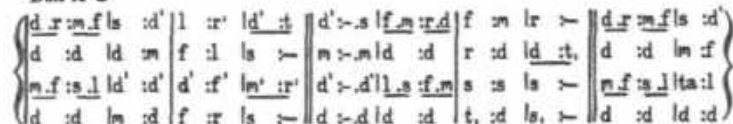


2 7.7.7. KELLY

Moderately fast



Doh is C



1.

Lo! the infant Saviour lies,
He appears in lowly guise,
Yet by faith we read the words—
King of kings and Lord of lords.

2.

See! He stands at Pilate's bar,
Most despised of all by far;
Still to Him belong the words—
King of kings and Lord of lords.

3.

He who wears the crown of thorns,
He whom man reviles and scorns,
Yet demands as His the words—
King of kings and Lord of lords.

4.

On the cross 'tis still the same,
Never can He yield His claim
To those ever glorious words—
King of kings and Lord of lords.

5.

Past the conflict of His love,
See He takes His place above;
On His vesture shine the words—
King of kings and Lord of lords.

3 8.7.8.7.4.7. NEANDER

Moderate

Doh is C

1.†
On this Lordly day assembled,
Gathered by the call of God,
We rejoice, though once we trembled,
Fearing His avenging rod;
Christ redeemed us;
Let us trace the path He trod:

2.
In the Babe in David's city,
Lowly in a manger laid,
We behold the Lord Almighty,
Him by whom the world was made.
What a wonder,
God in human form arrayed!

3.
Mark the earnest Workman toiling,
Faithful to His task and true,
Deeming nought of labour soiling
That His kingly hands would do.
Man so perfect;
Holy, noble, humble too.

4.
View the Man of Sorrows, treading
Earth's dark vale of sin and woe,
Love and healing mercy spreading
Everywhere His footsteps go.
Pattern Servant,
Doing all God's will below.

5.
Now upon the cross suspended,
See the Saviour crucified;
Slain by men His love befriended,
Who His agonies deride.
Yet for sinners,
'Neath the wrath of God He died.

6.
His atoning work completed
Now He lives no more to die.
On the Father's throne He's seated,
See Him victor-crowned on high.
Hallelujah!
'Tis by Him we now draw nigh.

7.
For His birth and life obedient
To Thy perfect holy will,
For His death, no mere expedient,
But Thy counsels to fulfil,
We Thy people,
Blessèd God, would praise Thee still.

8.
Praise the Father, for He gave us
Gift most precious in His Son.
Praise the Son, for He to save us
Such a mighty work has done.
Praise the Spirit
Who revealed it;
Praise Jehovah, Three in One.

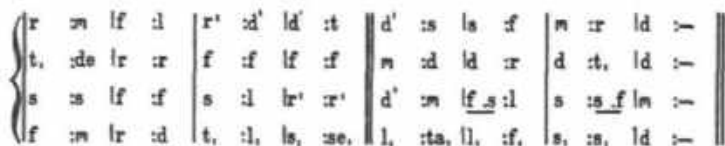
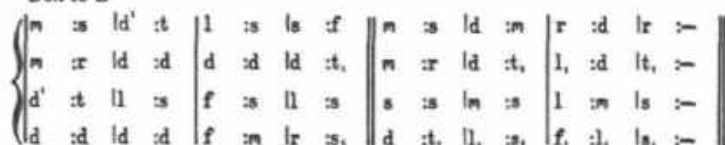
Amen.

4 8.7.8.7. ALL FOR JESUS

Moderate



Doh is D



1.

FROM the realm of light and glory
Came the Son of God as Man,
To unfold the wondrous story
Veiled in God's eternal plan.

2.

Leaving heaven's throne of splendour,
Stepping down to earth's dark night—
Shepherds find Him in a manger,
Gaze in wonder at the sight!

3.

Woman's Seed in Eden promised,
God incarnate, virgin-born;
Morning Star by men unnoticed,
Herald of a glorious dawn.

4.

As Jehovah's Servant treading
Sin-stained earth with heavenly grace,
Ever onward, never faltering—
All His steps we love to trace.

5.

On the cross, His will unshaken,
Dying, outcast, crushed, alone;
Visage marred, by God forsaken,
There for sinners to atone.

6.

Victor over death and Hades,
Foes all vanquished 'neath His feet,
To the Father's side He rises,
There to take the highest seat!

7.†

Tribute bring we to the Father
For the Son, His gift of love;
Bowing low, our praise we offer
In the holy place above.

5 C.M.D. BLESSED NAME

Moderate

1.
We bless and praise Thee, gracious God,
For giving Thine own Son,
Who did partake of flesh and blood,
In all our sorrows one.
Well may we wonder at the thought
That Christ came down so low,
That He so near to us was brought
To understand our woe.

2.
He, mingling with the human race,
Saw sin, death, Satan's power;
Before His holy piercing gaze
The very demons cower.
But not alone in living strife
He fought the triple foe;
Upon the cross He gave His life;
By dying laid them low.

5 Doh is D

3.
For us He died upon the tree,
For us was shed His blood,
But more than that since unto Thee
He gave Himself, O God.
Christ, spotless, offered Thee Himself,
Oh, what a gift divine!
Its fragrant worth no tongue can tell,
What joy, O God, was Thine!

4.
In the eternal Spirit He
Offered Himself to God;
And in the Holy Spirit we
Now sing a grateful ode.
For now He lives, we praise Thy name,
He lives no more to die;
'Tis ours to celebrate His fame,
Who sits with Thee on high.

5.
Before Thy face we own His grace,
He once for us was poor.
We bless His name, we sing His fame,
He liveth evermore.
Our hymn of praise with joy we raise,
His worth no tongue can tell.
So great His love all praise above,
He hath done all things well.

6 7.6.7.6 ST. ALPHEGE



1.
SENT from th' eternal Father
Who dwells in light above,
Came forth the Son most holy
To manifest His love.

2.
This is the wondrous story—
Born of a Hebrew maid
The Lord of life and glory;
And in a manger laid.

3.
He grew in human stature,
In every childlike grace;
He lived a life most holy
In all His youthful days;

4.
Attaining manhood's ripeness,
Midst sinners sinless He;
And though in human likeness,
From human errors free.

5.
He entered on His life-work,
Approved by God Most High;
When tempted in the desert
He made the Tempter fly.

6.
In Galilee behold Him
A simple wedding-guest,
But mighty powers enfold Him,
Believing ones are blest.

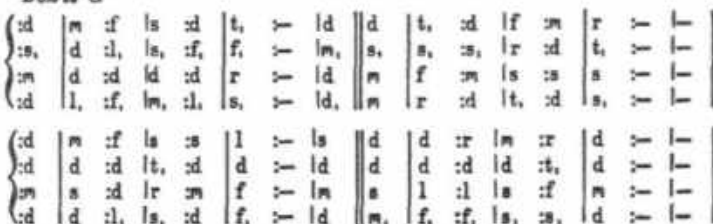
7.
Through this dark vale of sorrow
He, clothed with pity, went.
In Him each sick and sad one
Found power and mercy blent.

8.
But looming black before Him
See His dread cross appear;
Oh, well may we adore Him,
He bore our sorrows there!

9.
Then glory to the Father,
For us His Son He gave;
To Christ, Kinsman-Redeemer,
He died our souls to save;

10.
To God th' eternal Spirit,
'Tis He reveals the Son;
We praise Thy holy merit,
Jehovah, Three in One.

Doh is G



7 L.M. BOSTON



1.
'Tis midnight, and on Olive's brow
The star is dimmed that lately shone;
'Tis midnight in the garden now,
The suffering Saviour prays alone.

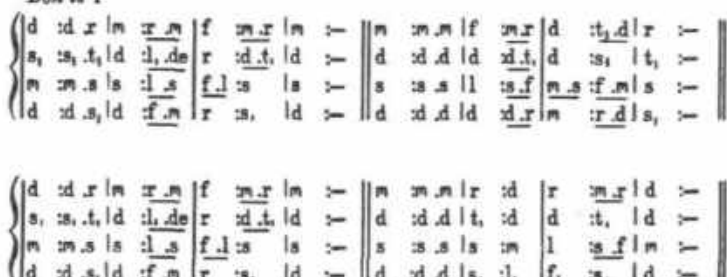
2.
'Tis midnight, and from all removed
The Saviour wrestles 'lone with fears;
E'en that disciple whom He loved
Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.

3.
'Tis midnight, agonized He kneels,
The sweat falls down like drops of blood;
Yet He who such deep anguish feels
Is not forsaken by His God.

4.
'Tis midnight, but before Him loom
Yet darker hours of deeper woe;
Golgotha's anguish, death, the tomb,
The patient Saviour needs must know.

5.
O God, those midnight scenes of woe
In tenderest memory we recall;
We bless the One who loved us so,
And fully own that Christ is all.

Doh is F

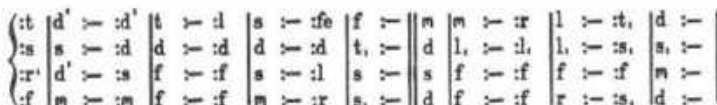
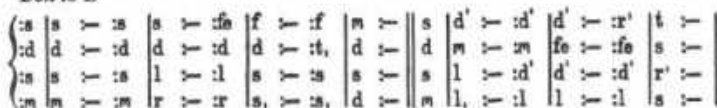


8 C. M. REST

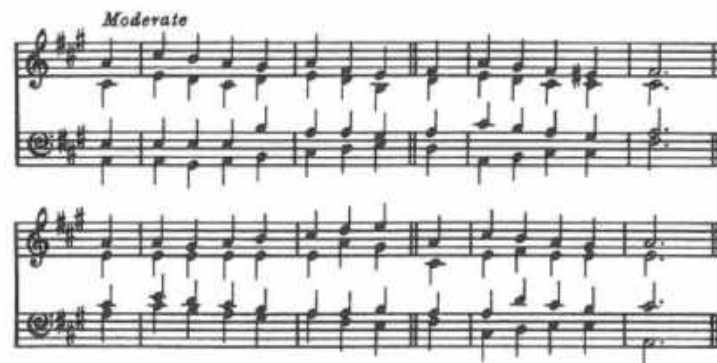


1.
THE Son of God, the Prince of life,
Thrice in the garden prayed;
The sword was drawn to pierce the One
On whom our sins were laid.
2.
He asked, if it were possible,
The cup might pass away;
Made flesh for us, the Son of God
A prostrate suppliant lay.
3.
Strong crying, tears and sweat like blood
Bespeak His agony,
Yet must He sink in deeper grief
That we might never die.
4.
The sword awakened cannot rest
Till God has slain His Son;
The Christ must die on Golgotha
For my sin to atone.
5.
Go to Gethsemane, my soul,
Watch with the Saviour there;
Ponder His pretaste of the cup,
Then to the cross repair.

Doh is D



9* C. M. EDEN



1.
BEHOLD a spotless Victim dies,
Our surety on the cross;
The Lamb of God the sacrifice,
He gave Himself for us.
2.
Whatever curse was ours He bore,
The wormwood and the gall;
There in that lone mysterious hour
Our cup He drained it all.
3.
The Lord Himself and none beside
Its bitterness could know,
Nor other tell the joy's full tide
That from that cup shall flow.
4.
The joy is His, yet wondrous grace,
That joy to us is given;
Our joy to His sore grief we trace,
His death brings life and heaven.
5.
And, while the ages roll along,
This shall our glory be,
And this the new and endless song—
His love to us, to me.

Doh is A



10* C.M. ST. AGNES, DURHAM



1.
THE Lamb of God to slaughter led,
The King of glory see,
A crown of thorns upon His head;
They nail Him to the tree.

2.
The Father gives His only Son,
The King of glory dies
For us the guilty and undone,
A spotless sacrifice.

3.
Thy name is holy, O our God,
Before Thy throne we bow;
The holy place is our abode,
We know Thy mercy now.

4.
Enthroned with Thee now sits the Lord,
And in Thy bosom dwells.
Justice that smote Him with the sword
Our perfect pardon seals.

5.
Eternal death was once our doom,
Now death has lost its sting;
Triumphant through His empty tomb,
Thy power and love we sing.

Doh is G



11 8. 7. 8. 8. 7. ST. JUDE



1.
GAZING on the Lord in glory
While our hearts in worship bow,
There we read the wondrous story
Of the cross, its shame and woe.

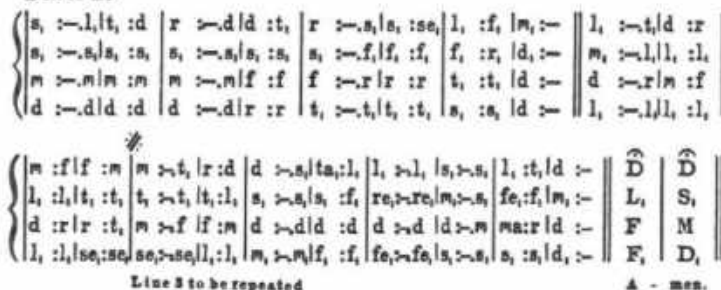
2.
Every mark of dark dishonour
Heaped upon the thorn-crowned brow,
All the depths of His heart's sorrow
Told in answering glory now.

3.
On that cross alone, forsaken,
Where no pitying eye was found;
Now to God's right hand exalted—
With His praise the heavens resound.

4.
Did His God e'en then forsake Him,
Hide Himself from His deep need?
In that face, once marred and smitten,
All His glory now we read.

5.
Rise, our hearts, and bless the Father;
Ceaseless song e'en here begun—
Endless praise and adoration
To the Father and the Son. Amen.

Doh is Bb



12★ 8.8.8.6.8.6. SPOHR

Moderate

Doh is G

1.

How deep and grievous was the woe
Of Christ upon the cross!
It laid the mighty Saviour low
When hanging there for us.
To bring us gain He bare the pain,
And suffered shame and loss.

2.

The wage of sin was in our cup,
Wrath filled it to the brim;
Its bitterness we'll never sup,
That cup was drunk by Him.
'Twas all for us He suffered thus,
That we might live through Him.

3.

There rose a keen relentless storm,
It burst on Christ alone;
It marred His visage and His form,
But thus He saved His own.
He bore the grief for our relief,
Unaided and alone.

4.

Jehovah's righteous anger dire
Fell on His only Son;
He bare the brunt of all God's ire,
And thus our peace was won.
The stripes were sore the Saviour bore;
God spared not His Son.

5.

His wrathful sword was raised to smite
The One who pleased Him well;
On Him in whom He had delight
The bitter chastening fell.
Our peace He made, the price He paid;
His love no tongue can tell.

6.

It was for us Christ Jesus died,
A Victim on the cross,
Revealing thus the boundless tide
Of love He has to us.
He is our Lord alone adored
Who died upon the cross.

7.

The One who suffered grief and shame
Is raised and glorified.
We sing the triumph of His name
Who groaned and bled and died.
We celebrate His triumph great;
He's raised and glorified.

13 L. M. ROCKINGHAM



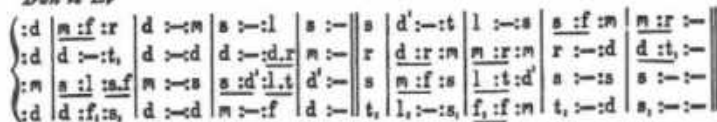
1.
As we survey the wondrous cross
On which the Lord of glory died,
Our richest gains we count but loss,
And pour contempt on all our pride.

2.
Forbid that we should ever boast
Save in the cross of Christ, O God:
All the vain things that charmed us most,
We sacrifice them to His blood.

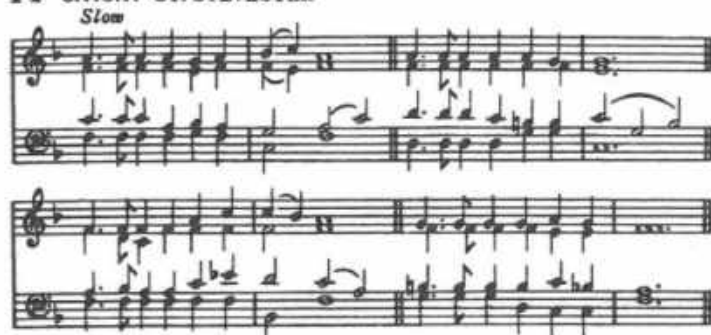
3.
See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4.
Were the whole realm of nature ours,
That were an offering far too small;
Love that transcends our highest powers
Demands our heart, our life, our all.

Doh is Eb



14 8.7.8.7. ST. SYLVESTER



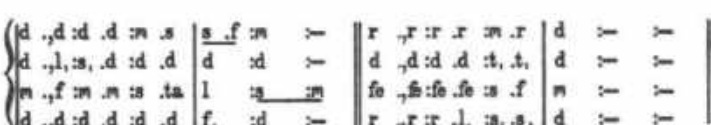
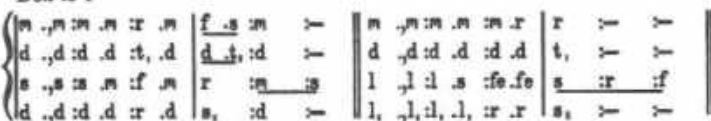
1.
STRICKEN, smitten and afflicted,
Lo, He dies upon the tree;
'Tis the Christ by man rejected,
Son of God, 'tis He, 'tis He!

2.
'Tis the long-expected Saviour,
David's Son and David's Lord,
Sacrificed to show us favour
And declare the love of God.

3.
Mark the sacrifice appointed,
See who bears the awful load;
'Tis the Word, the Lord's Anointed,
Son of Man and Son of God!

4.
Lamb of God, for sinners wounded,
Sacrifice which cancels guilt;
None shall ever be confounded
Who on Him their hopes have built.

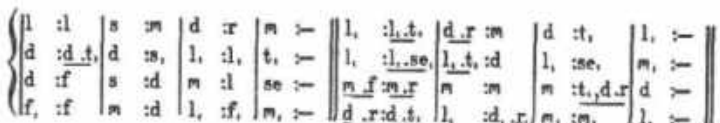
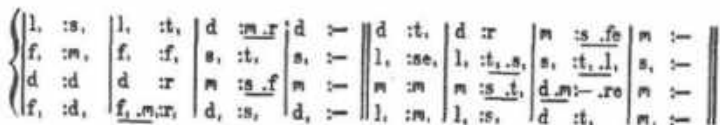
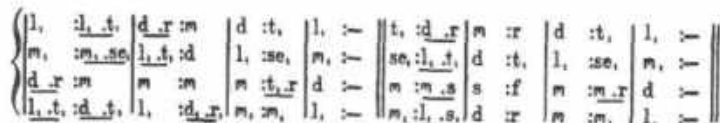
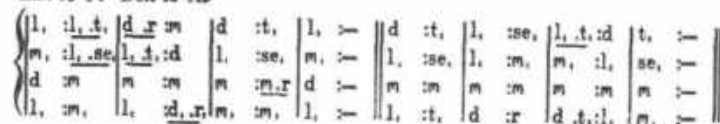
Doh is F





1.
 NAILED upon Golgotha's tree,
 Faint and bleeding, who is He?
 Hands and feet so rudely torn,
 Wreathed with crown of twisted thorn.
 Once He lived in heaven above,
 Happy in His Father's love;
 Son of God, 'tis He, 'tis He,
 Nailed upon Golgotha's tree.

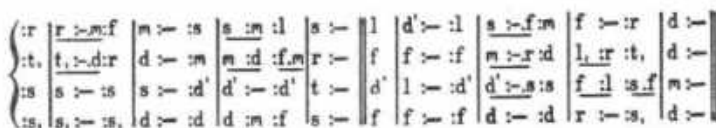
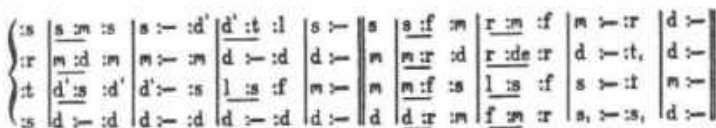
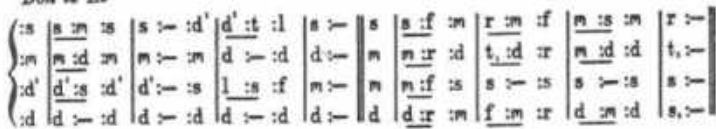
Lah is F. Doh is Ab



2.
 Nailed upon Golgotha's tree,
 Mocked and taunted, who is He?
 Scorners tell Him to come down,
 Claim His kingdom and His crown.
 He it was who came to bless,
 Full of love and tenderness;
 Son of Man, 'tis He, 'tis He,
 Nailed upon Golgotha's tree.

3.
 Nailed upon Golgotha's tree,
 As a Victim, who is He?
 Bearing sin, but not His own,
 Suffering agony unknown.
 He, the promised sacrifice,
 For the sinner bleeds and dies;
 Lamb of God, 'tis He, 'tis He,
 Nailed upon Golgotha's tree.

16 8.8.8.8.8. STELLA

Moderate*Doh is Eb*

1.

O Love divine, what hast thou done!
The Christ of God for us hath bled;
The Father's co-eternal Son
Had all our sins upon Him laid,
The Son of God for us hath died,
Our Lord, our Life was crucified.

2.

Was crucified for us in shame
To bring us rebels back to God.
So may we glory in His name,
As those redeemed by precious blood.
Pardon and life flowed from His side,
When He our Lord was crucified.

3.

Then let us glory in the cross,
Make Christ our boast, our constant theme;
All things for Him account but loss,
And now for Him despise the shame.
Let nought with Him our hearts divide
Since He for us was crucified.

17* 6.6.6.8.8. HUSHED WAS THE EVENING HYMN



Doh is D



1.

HIMSELF He could not save,
He on the cross must die,
Or mercy could not come
To ruined sinners nigh.

Yes, Christ the Son of God must bleed,
That sinners might from sin be freed.

2.

Himself He could not save,
For justice must be done,
Our sins' full weight must fall
Upon the sinless One.

For nothing less could God accept
In payment of that fearful debt.

3.

Himself He could not save,
Love's stream too deeply flowed,
In love Himself He gave
To pay the debt we owed.
Obedience to the Father's will
And love to Him did all fulfil.

4.

Himself He could not save,
But now exalted high,
A Prince and Saviour He
Has saved and brought us nigh.
We live in Him who lives above,
And sing with joy His deathless love.

Moderate



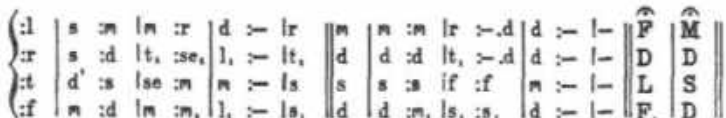
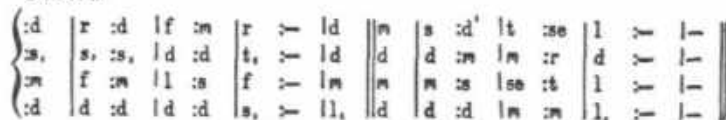
1.

THE Author of salvation
Was offered on the tree,
His deep humiliation
In symbol here we see.
We, by the Spirit guided,
To Golgotha repair;
The Lamb that God provided
Was slaughtered for us there.

2.

The sword of God was bidden
His Holy One to smite,
Jehovah's face was hidden
In terrors from His sight.
God's tokens had declared Him
His Son who pleased Him well;
He pierced His soul, nor spared Him
When bruised by earth and hell.

Doh is D



A - mea.

3.

Justice, our guilt to cover,
Awoke the wrathful storm;
Dismay seized friend and lover,
He said, "I am a worm."
He was of God forsaken,
As One by God abhorred,
The sinner's place was taken
By Him our glorious Lord.

4.

His God who duly prized Him,
Whose statutes He did keep,
In floods of death baptized Him,
In sorrow's lowest deep.
He was the Father's treasure,
The Christ whom He had sent;
His righteous sore displeasure
On Him for us was spent.

5.

We on to ruin hurried,
To misery's abyss,
But dead with Him and buried,
And raised to share His bliss,
We sing with hearts united
His cross for evermore;
Once like the world benighted,
His name we now adore. Amen.

19* 7.6.7.6. D. TRICHINOPOLY

Moderate

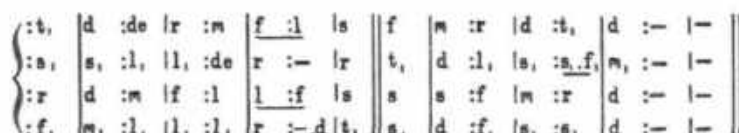
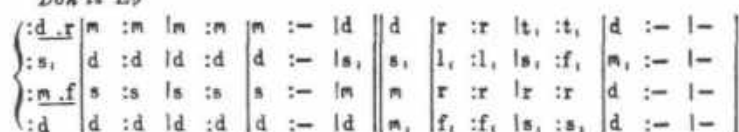
1.

THE head once full of bruises,
So full of pain and scorn,
Midst other sore abuses
Mocked with a crown of thorn,
That head is now surrounded
With brightest majesty;
In death once bowed and wounded,
Accursed on the tree.

2.

That countenance transcendent,
That life-creating Sun
To worlds on Him dependent,
Was bruised and spit upon!
That which His soul tormented
Was our sins' heavy load,
We had the debt augmented
Which He then paid in blood.

19*

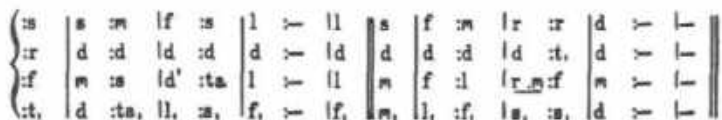
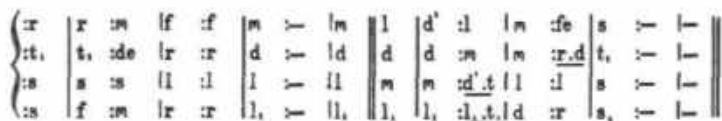
Doh is Eb

3.

And oh! what consolation
Doth in our hearts take place,
When we His toil and passion
Can joyfully retrace.
Ah! should we while thus musing
On our Redeemer's cross,
E'en life itself be losing,
Great gain would be that loss.

4.

We give Thee thanks unfeigned
For Him the Friend in need,
For what His soul sustained
When He for us did bleed.
And now we rest unshaken
Upon His faithfulness,
Until we hence are taken
To see Him face to face.

Moderate*Doh is Eb**D.C.*

1.

No bone of Him was broken—
The spotless paschal Lamb;
Of life and peace a token
To us who know His name.
The Head for all the members
The curse, the vengeance bore,
And God, our God, remembers
His people's sins no more.

2.

We, the redeemed, are reaping
What Christ did sow in tears,
The feast which we are keeping
His name to us endears.
It tells of Justice hiding
From Him the face of God,
Proud men around deriding
His sorrow's awful load.

3.

His death of shame and sorrow
Was like unto His birth,
Which would no glory borrow,
No majesty from earth.
As pilgrims we are hasting
To our eternal home,
Its joy already tasting
Of victory o'er the tomb.

4.

His life and death reviewing,
We tread the narrow way;
Our homeward path pursuing,
We watch the dawn of day.
We eat and drink with gladness
The broken bread and wine,
And sing with sweetest sadness
Our song of love divine.

21* 7.7.7.7. DUNSTAN

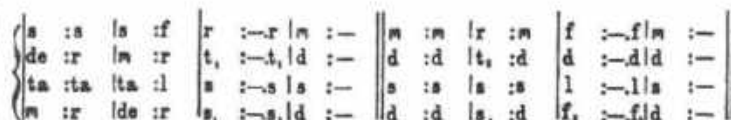


1.
CROWNED with thorns upon the tree,
Silent in His agony,
Dying crushed beneath the load
Of the wrath and curse of God.

2.
On His pale and suffering brow,
Mystery of love and woe;
On His grief and sore amaze
We would fix our earnest gaze.

3.
Sin-atonig sacrifice,
Oh how precious in our eyes!
He alone our rest shall be,
Now and through eternity.

Doh is D



22* L.M. MAINZER



1.
SWEET is the savour of His name
Who suffered in His people's stead;
His portion here reproach and shame,
He liveth now, He once was dead.

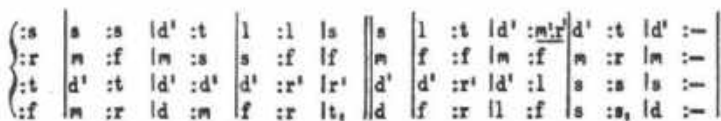
2.
He once was dead, the very same
Who sits on yonder throne above,
Who bears in heaven the greatest name,
Whom angels serve, whom angels love.

5.
His people shall His triumph share,
With Him shall live and with Him reign,
In heaven their joy is full, for there
They see Him who for them was slain.

3.
He once was dead, the very same
Who made the worlds, a work of power,
Who now upholds the mighty frame,
And keeps it till the final hour.

4.
He once was dead; but now He lives,
His glory fills all heaven above;
Its blessedness to heaven He gives,
The fountain He of joy and love.

Doh is C



23* 7.7.7.7. INNOCENTS

Moderately fast



1.

LET us join our God to bless
For His Son our righteousness,
Him who bowed His head so low
Underneath our load of woe.

2.

His the curse, the wounds, the gall,
His the stripes, He bore them all;
His the dying cry of pain
When our sins He did sustain.

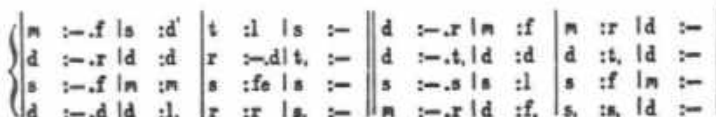
3.

He, the accepted sacrifice,
From the vanquished grave did rise.
Free Himself, He set us free
In His perfect liberty.

4.

Praise our God who willed it thus,
Praise His Son who died for us,
Praise the Father for the Son
Who so vast a work hath done.

Doh is Eb



24 8.7.8.7. LUCERNE

Moderate



1.

BRIGHTNESS of th' eternal glory—
Shall His praise unuttered lie?
Who would hush the heaven-sent story
Of the One who came to die?

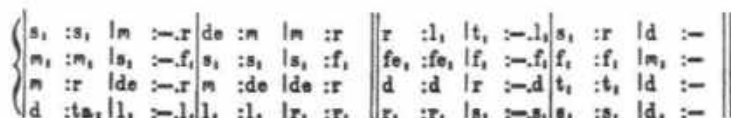
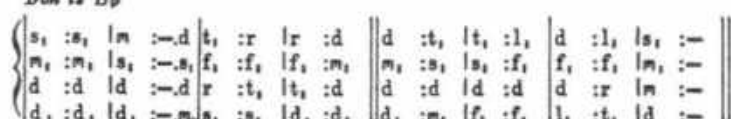
2.

Came from Godhead's fullest glory
Down to Calvary's depth of woe;
Now on high, we bow before Him,
Streams of praises ceaseless flow.

3.

Sing His blest triumphant rising,
He is on the Father's throne;
Sing till heaven and earth surprising
He shall reign and He alone.

Doh is Bb



25*† 8.7.8.7. D. VESPER

Moderate

1.

SPOTLESS Lamb by God provided!
Here upon His face we gaze,
Where the Father's love and glory
Shine in all their brightest rays.
His almighty power and wisdom
All creation's works proclaim;
Heaven and earth alike confess Him
As the ever great I AM.

2.

Lamb of God, His Father's bosom
Ever was His dwelling-place;
His delight, in Him rejoicing,
One with Him in power and grace.
Oh, what wondrous love and mercy
Thus to lay His glory by,
And for us to come from heav'n
As the Lamb of God to die!

25*†

Doh is Eb

3.

Lamb of God, when we behold Him
Lowly in the manger laid,
Wandering as a homeless Stranger
In the world His hands had made,
When we see Him in the garden,
Anguish forcing drops like blood,
At His grace we are confounded,
Holy, spotless Lamb of God!

4.

When we see Him as the Victim
Bound upon Golgotha's cross,
For our guilt and folly stricken,
Bearing judgment due to us,
Lord, we own, with hearts adoring,
He has loved us unto blood;
Glory, glory everlasting
Be unto the Lamb of God!

26 7.7.7.8. MAN OF SORROWS



1.
MAN of Sorrows! what a name
For the Son of God, who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim.
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

2.
Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemned He stood,
Sealed my pardon with His blood.
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

3.
Guilty, vile, and helpless we,
Spotless Lamb of God was He;
Full atonement can it be?
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

4.
Lifted up was He to die,
"It is finished," was His cry,
Now in heaven exalted high,
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

5.
When He comes, the glorious King,
All His ransomed home to bring,
Then anew this song we'll sing,
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

Doh is C



27* C. M. NAOMI



1.
THE love of God, it melts our hearts,
Like ice before the sun;
And fills our eyes with grateful tears,
Such wonders it has done.

2.
When Justice stern in wrath arose
With sword uplift and keen,
Poor helpless sinners to dispatch,
God's love did intervene.

3.
Between that mighty sword and us
Came God's beloved Son.
That fearful stroke, it fell on Him,
And life for us was won.

4.
God's love to us will never cease,
Unlimited it flows;
As from an everlasting spring
It faileth not, but grows.

5.
Then unto God be glory given,
And let us praise Him now
For wondrous love through Christ displayed,
While at His throne we bow.

Doh is Eb



28 8.7.8.7. 4. GOD IS LOVE

Moderately fast



The last line of each verse to be repeated

Doh is C



The last line of each verse to be repeated

1.

God is love, His word has said it,
This is news of heavenly birth;
In our hearts His Spirit shed it,
Made us know it here on earth,
That God is love.

2.

Not in yonder blessed regions
Where the Lord, in glory crowned,
Reigns amid angelic legions,
Will the brightest proof be found
That God is love.

3.

'Tis on earth the Lord discloses
All His love how vast it is;
Earth's the favoured spot He chooses
To display the truth of this—
That God is love.

4.

'Tis that Man of Sorrows yonder,
Object of contempt beneath,
But in heaven of highest wonder,
Teaches fully by His death
That God is love.

5.

His a throne, the throne of heaven,
Yet He comes to earth to bleed,
And for man His life is given,
This is what declares indeed
That God is love.

6.

Not for those who ever loved Him
Did the Lord of glory die;
Pity to the wretched moved Him,
Who that hears it will deny
That God is love?

7.

Let us lowly now adore Him,
Triune God of love and grace;
Joyful bow the knee before Him,
Laud His goodness, sound His praise,
For God is love.

29* L.M. DUKE STREET



1.
O BLESSED God, our voice we raise
To speak Thy worth and sing Thy praise,
For love that made Thee give Thy Son
For sinners ruined and undone.

2.
On Him by Thee our sins were laid,
When He for sin atonement made;
Our every sin was known to Thee,
He bore them that we might be free.

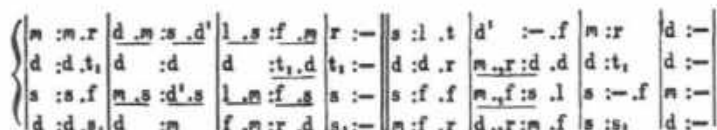
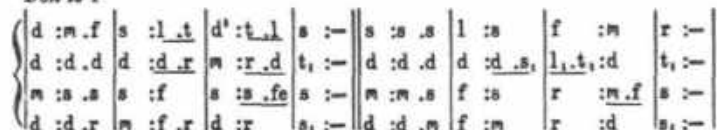
3.
Such love we cannot comprehend,
That Thou for us Thy Son shouldst send
To bear such heavy load of woe,
To pay the debt that we did owe.

4.
But this we know, Thy Son did die
To bring us guilty sinners nigh.
Now all the work is fully done,
We stand accepted in Thy Son.

5.
And now we wait the happy day
When He will take His own away,
Far from this scene of care and strife,
To dwell with Him in endless life.

6.
Till then, O God, be this our aim,
To celebrate His wondrous name,
To praise the love that made Thee give
Thy Son to die that we might live.

Doh is F



30 8.8.6.8.8.6. MERIBAH



1.
O God, to Thee our voice we lift
In praise for every perfect gift
Thou sendest from above.
In daily boons bestowed by Thee
Thou hast declared Thyself to be
A God of grace and love.

2.
But oh, Thy Son, from heaven sent,
Has love's unlimited extent,
Its shoreless ocean, shown.
For Him, our songs to Thee we raise
In thankful gratitude and praise,
The gift that makes Thee known.

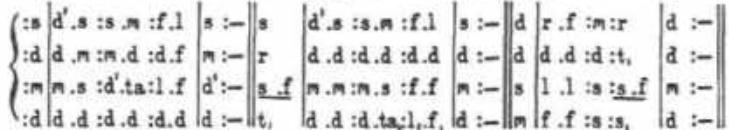
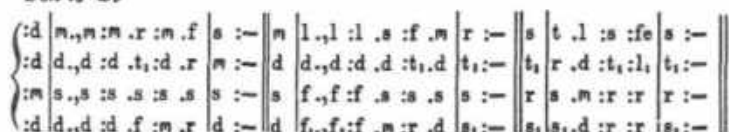
3.
What love it was, that Thou shouldst give
Thy Son to death that we might live,
Who bore no love to Thee!
No thanks we gave for aught bestowed,
But by our every action showed
What enemies were we.

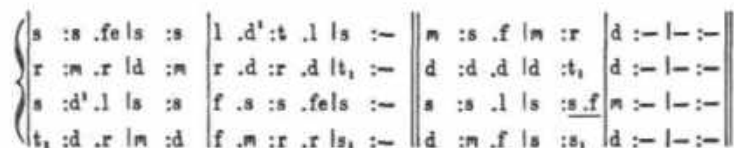
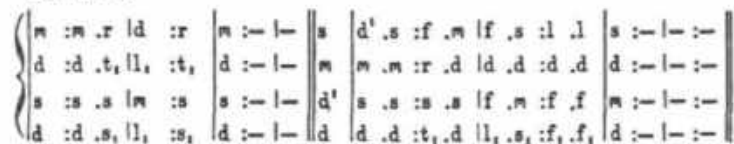
4.
But now we love, for love expressed
In giving us Thy very best—
Thy well-beloved Son.
We praise Thee, worship and adore,
Who opened thus love's boundless store
And gave that blessed One.

5.
Oh, wondrous gift, in whom we find
Thine every heavenly gift combined;
Our all-in-all is He.
Our life, our peace, our righteousness;
All that we have and shall possess,
We have in Him, from Thee.

6.
To Thee is highest glory due,
And ages shall its weight accrue,
For this that Thou hast done.
So now we'd join that mighty song
That age on age shall echo on,
Praise for Thy gift—Thy Son.

Doh is Eb




Doh is Eb


1.

BLESSED be God, our God,
Who gave for us His well-belovèd Son,
The gift of gifts, all other gifts in one;
Blessèd be God, our God!

2.

What will He not bestow,
Who gave for us this mighty gift unbought,
Unmerited, unheeded, and unsought?
What will He not bestow?

3.

He sparèd not His Son!
'Tis this that silences each rising fear,
'Tis this that bids the hard thought disappear;
He sparèd not His Son!

4.

Who shall condemn us now,
Since Christ has died and risen and gone above,
For us to plead at the right hand of Love?
Who shall condemn us now?

5.

'Tis God that justifies!
Who shall recall His pardon or His grace?
Or who the broken chain of guilt replace?
'Tis God that justifies!

6.

The victòry is ours!
For us in might came forth the Mighty One;
For us He fought the fight, the triumph won;
The victòry is ours!

32* 6.6.4.6.6.4. OLIVET

Moderate



1.

GLORY TO God on high,
Peace upon earth and joy,
Goodwill to man.
We who God's blessing prove
(His name all names above),
Sing now redeeming love,
Too vast to scan.

3.

Love that no tongue can teach,
Love that no thought can reach,
No love like His.
God is its blessed source,
Death ne'er can stop its course,
Nothing can stay its force,
Matchless it is.

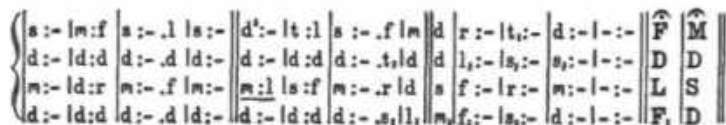
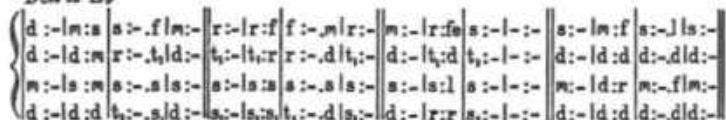
2

Mercy and Truth unite,
Oh, 'tis a wondrous sight,
All sights above.
Jesus the curse sustains,
Guilt's bitter cup He drains,
Nothing for us remains,
Nothing but love.

4

Blest in this love we sing,
To God our praises bring,
All sins forgiven,
Honour and majesty
Now and for ever be
To the blest Trinity,
Here and in heaven. Amen.

Doh is Eb



33 6.6.4.6.6.6.4. MOSCOW

Moderately fast



1

GLORY to God on high!
Let heaven and earth reply,
Praise ye His name.
His love and grace adore,
Who all our sorrows bore;
Sing now and evermore—
Worthy His name.

3.

Jesus, the Son of God,
Bore sin's accursed load,
Praise to His name.
Sing, we who know His blood
Hath brought us nigh to God,
And crowned us with all good,
Worthy His name.

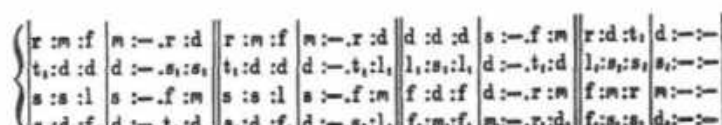
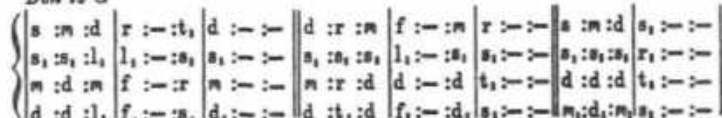
2

Let us, a ransomed race,
Sing His abounding grace,
Praise to His name.
Tell what His arm hath done,
What spoils from Death He won,
God's well-beloved Son,
Worthy His name.

4

Let all the hosts above
Join in one song of love,
Praise to His name.
To Him ascribed be
Honour and majesty,
Through all eternity,
Worthy His name.

Doh is G



34 6.6.4.6.6.6.4. THERESA

Moderately fast



1.

O GOD, how good art Thou!
Before Thy throne we bow,
We praise Thy name.
Thou art the only wise,
Thy throne above the skies,
Thy glory never dies;
We praise Thy name.

2.

Oh, what a gift Thy Son!
He all Thy will has done,
His name we praise.
He bore the penalty,
He suffered on the tree,
He set the captives free;
His name we praise.

3.

The Paraclete came down,
The gracious work to crown,
His name we praise.
He, sent in Jesus' name,
Down from the glory came,
Our souls with love to 'nflame;
His name we praise.

4.

Thou blessed Trinity,
We lowly worship Thee,
We praise Thy name.
Taught by the heavenly Dove,
We lift our hearts above,
We sing Thy power and love,
We praise Thy name.

Doh is Bb



35* 7.7.7.7. HARTS

Moderate



1.

GLORY to the Holy Three,
Father, Son and Spirit be;
Him who gave, and Him who died,
Him who with us doth abide.

2.

Glory be to Him who gave
His own Son our souls to save,
Sent Him down from heaven above
To reveal His Father's love.

3.

Glory to th' incarnate Word,
Our all-worthy Kinsman, Lord;
Lord of earth and Lord of heaven,
Who for us His life hath given.

4.

Glory to the Spirit pure,
He doth to our hearts make sure
All the goodness of our God,
All the worth of Jesus' blood.

5.

Love of Father, love of Son,
Love of aye-abiding One;
Glory, honour, worship be
To the undivided Three. Amen.

Doh is A



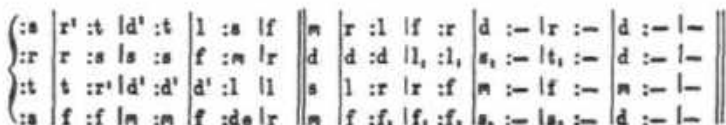
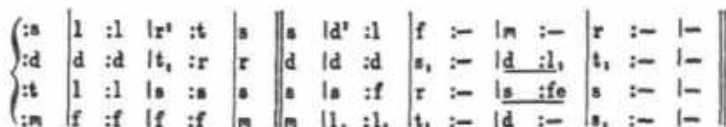
A-men.

36* 6.6.6.6. 8.8. ST. JOHN

Moderately fast



Doh is Db



1.

WHAT was it, O our God,
Led Thee to give Thy Son,
To yield Thy Well-beloved
For us by sin undone?

'Twas love unbounded led Thee thus
To give Thy Well-beloved for us.

2.

What led the Son of God
To leave His throne on high,
To shed His precious blood,
To suffer and to die?

'Twas love, unbounded love to us,
Led Him to die and suffer thus.

3.

What moved Thee to impart
Thy Spirit from above,
Therewith to fill each heart
With heavenly peace and love?

'Twas love, unbounded love to us,
Moved Thee to give Thy Spirit thus.

4.

What doth the Spirit move,
Within us to abide,
To teach us all Thy love,
And tell of Him who died?

'Tis love unbounded moves Him thus
To condescend to dwell with us.

5.

What love to Thee we owe,
O God, for all Thy grace!
Our hearts should overflow
In everlasting praise.

Help us, O God, to praise Thee thus
For all Thy boundless love to us.

37 6.8.6.8.8.8. LENOX

Moderately fast

The last line of each verse to be repeated

1.

We give eternal praise
To God the Father's love,
For all our comforts here
And better hopes above:
He sent His own eternal Son
To die for sins that we had done.

2.

To God the Son belongs
Eternal glory too,
Who bought us with His blood
From everlasting woe;
And now He lives and soon will reign
To see the fruit of all His pain.

37

Doh is Bb

The last line of each verse to be repeated

3.

To God the Spirit's name
Eternal thanks we give,
Whose new-creating power
Makes the dead sinner live;
His work completes the great design
And fills the soul with joy divine.

4.

Almighty God, to Thee
Be endless honours done,
The undivided Three
And self-existent One;
Where reason fails with all her powers,
There faith prevails and love adores.

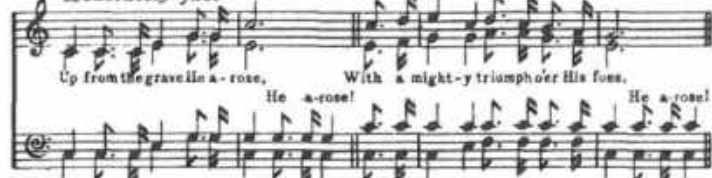
2. The Lord's Resurrection and Triumph

38 6.5.6.4. LOWRY

Moderate



Moderately fast



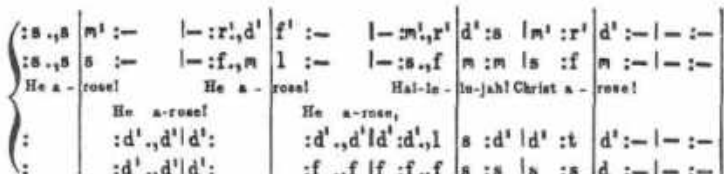
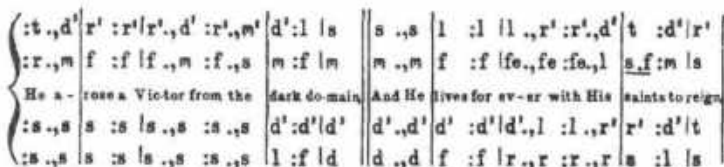
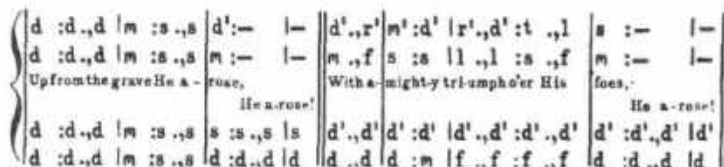
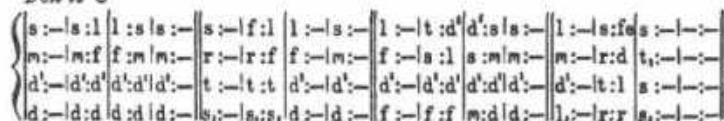
1.

Low in the grave He lay,
Jesus, my Saviour!
Waiting the coming day,
Jesus, my Lord!

Up from the grave He arose
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes;
He arose a Victor from the dark domain,
And He lives for ever with His saints to reign;
He arose!
Hallelujah! Christ arose!

38

Doh is C



2.

Vainly they watch His bed,
Jesus, my Saviour!
Vainly they seal the dead,
Jesus, my Lord!

3.

Death cannot keep His prey,
Jesus, my Saviour!
He tore the bars away!
Jesus, my Lord!

39 7.7.7. EASTER HYMN

Moderately fast

1.
CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day, Hallelujah!
Sons of men and angels say, Hallelujah!
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Hallelujah!
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply, Hallelujah!

2.
Love's redeeming work is done, Hallelujah!
Fought the fight, the battle won, Hallelujah!
Lo, our Sun's eclipse is o'er, Hallelujah!
Lo, He sets in death no more, Hallelujah!

39

Doh is C

3.
Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Hallelujah!
Christ hath burst the gates of Sheol, Hallelujah!
Death in vain forbids Him rise, Hallelujah!
Christ hath opened Paradise, Hallelujah!

4.
Lives again the glorious King, Hallelujah!
Where, O Death, is now thy sting? Hallelujah!
Once He died our souls to save, Hallelujah!
Where's thy victory, O Grave? Hallelujah!

5.
Lord of earth and heaven He is, Hallelujah!
Everlasting life is this, Hallelujah!
Him to know, His power to prove, Hallelujah!
Him to laud, and Him to love, Hallelujah! Amen.

40 7.7.7.7. GWALCHMAI

Moderately fast

Hal-le-lu-jah!

Hal-le-lu-jah!

Hal-le-lu-jah!

Hal-le-lu-jah!

1.

HAIL the day that sees Him rise, Hallelujah!
 To the throne above the skies, Hallelujah!
 Christ, whose life for us was given, Hallelujah!
 Enters now the highest heaven, Hallelujah!

2.

There for Him high triumph waits, Hallelujah!
 Lift your heads, eternal gates, Hallelujah!
 He has conquered death and sin, Hallelujah!
 Let the King of glory in, Hallelujah!

3.

See, He lifts His hands above, Hallelujah!
 See, He shows the prints of love, Hallelujah!
 Hark, His gracious lips bestow, Hallelujah!
 Blessings on His saints below, Hallelujah!

40

Doh is A

Hal-le-lu-jah!

Hal-le-lu-jah!

Hal-le-lu-jah!

Hal-le-lu-jah!

4.

There for us He intercedes, Hallelujah!
 His atoning death He pleads, Hallelujah!
 Near Himself prepares our place, Hallelujah!
 In the riches of His grace, Hallelujah!

5.

Now He's parted from our sight, Hallelujah!
 Far above the starry height, Hallelujah!
 Soon for us He'll come again, Hallelujah!
 Christ, who for our sins was slain, Hallelujah!

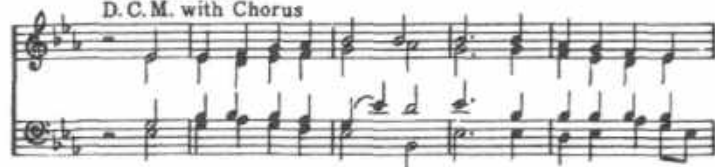
6.

He shall come and take us home, Hallelujah!
 From Him we no more shall roam, Hallelujah!
 Sing His glory, hymn His praise, Hallelujah!
 Joyful through eternal days, Hallelujah!

41 ST. GEORGE'S, EDINBURGH

Moderately fast

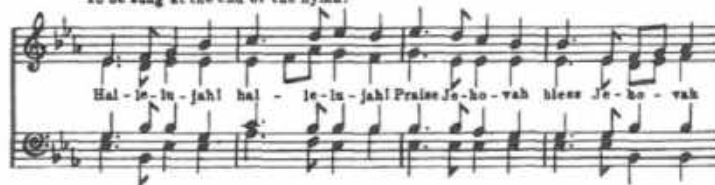
D.C.M. with Chorus



41



Lines 7 & 8 to be repeated.
To be sung at the end of the hymn.



1.
Ye gates, lift up your heads on high;
Ye doors that last for aye,
Be lifted up, that so the King
Of glory enter may!
But who of glory is the King?
The mighty Lord is this,
E'en that same Lord that great in might
And strong in battle is.

2.
Ye gates, lift up your heads; ye doors,
Doors that do last for aye,
Be lifted up, that so the King
Of glory enter may!
But who is He that is the King
Of glory? Who is this?
The Lord of hosts, and none but He,
The King of glory is.

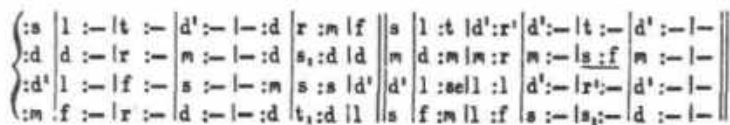
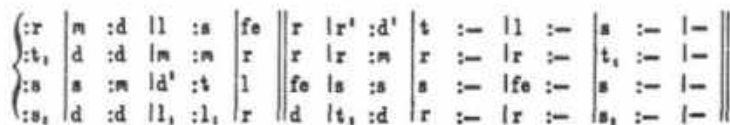
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise Jehovah! Bless Jehovah!
Hallelujah! Amen, amen, amen.

42 6.6.6.8.8. DARWALL'S 148TH

Moderately fast



Doh is D



1.

THE happy morn is come;
Triumphant 'o'er the grave
The Saviour leaves the tomb,
Almighty now to save.
Captivity is captive led,
Since Jesus liveth, who was dead.

2.

Who now accuseth them
For whom the Surety died?
Or who shall those condemn
Whom God hath justified?
Captivity is captive led,
Since Jesus liveth, who was dead.

3.

Christ hath the ransom paid,
The glorious work is done;
On Him our help was laid,
The victory is won.
Captivity is captive led,
Since Jesus liveth, who was dead.

4.

To the triumphant Lord
(The Resurrection He),
To the incarnate Word
Eternal honours be.
Captivity is captive led,
Since Jesus liveth, who was dead.

43 8.8.6.8.6. PRAISE

Moderately fast

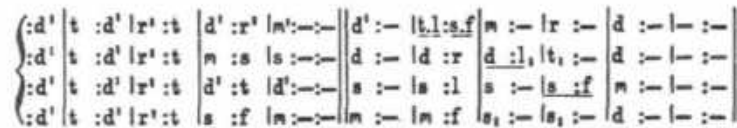
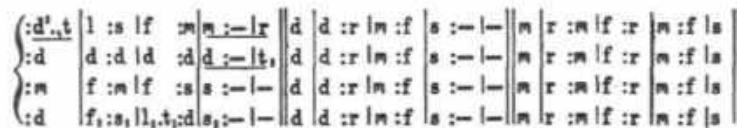
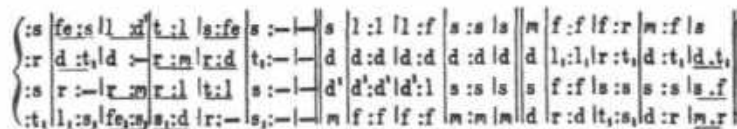
The last line of each verse to be repeated, and then the last three lines to be repeated.

1.

Oh joyful day, oh glorious hour,
When Jesus by almighty power
Arose and left the grave!
In all His works behold Him great,
Before, almighty to create,
Almighty now to save.

2.

The First-begotten from the dead,
He's risen now, His people's Head,
And thus their life's secure.
And if like Him they yield their breath,
Like Him they'll burst the bonds of death,
Their resurrection sure.

43 *Doh is C*

The last line of each verse to be repeated, and then the last three lines to be repeated.

3.

Why should His people then be sad?
None have such reason to be glad
As those redeemed to God.
Jesus the mighty Saviour lives,
To them eternal life He gives,
The purchase of His blood.

4.

Then let our gladsome praise resound,
And let us in His work abound,
Whose blessed name is Love.
We're sure our labour's not in vain,
For we with Him ere long shall reign,
With Jesus dwell above.

44 S.M. MOUNT EPHRAIM

Moderate



1.

THE Lord is risen indeed!
Then Justice asks no more;
Mercy and Truth are now agreed,
Who stood opposed before.

2.

The Lord is risen indeed!
Then is His work performed;
The captive Surety now is freed,
And death our foe disarmed.

3.

The Lord is risen indeed!
He lives to die no more,
He lives His people's cause to plead,
Whose curse and shame He bore.

4.

The Lord is risen indeed!
Hades has lost its prey;
And with Him all the ransomed seed
Shall reign in endless day.

Doh is Eb



45 S.M. ST. MICHAEL'S

Moderate



1.

His be the Victor's name
Who fought the fight alone;
Triumphant saints no honour claim,
Their conquest was His own.

2.

By weakness and defeat
He won the meed and crown;
Trod all our foes beneath His feet
By being trodden down.

3.

He hell in hell laid low,
Made sin, He sin o'erthrew,
Bowed to the grave, destroyed it so,
And death by dying slew.

4.

Bless, bless the Conqueror slain,
Slain in His victory,
Who lived, who died, who lives again
For thee, His Church, for thee.

Doh is A



46 C. M. ST. MAGNUS

Moderate



1.
BEHOLD the Lord with glory crowned,
To Him all power is given;
No place too high for Him is found,
No place too high in heaven.

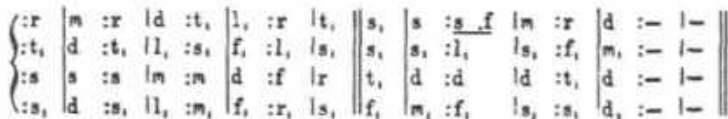
2.
He fills the throne, the throne above,
He fills it without wrong;
The object of His Father's love,
The theme of angels' song.

3.
Though high yet He presents the praise
God's people offer here;
The faintest, feeblest lay they raise
Will reach the Father's ear.

4.
This song be ours, and this alone
That celebrates the fame
Of Him who sits upon the throne,
And that exalts His name.

5.
To Him whom men despise and slight,
To Him be glory given.
The crown is His, and His by right
The highest place in heaven.

Doh is G



47 C. M. OLD WINCHESTER

Moderate



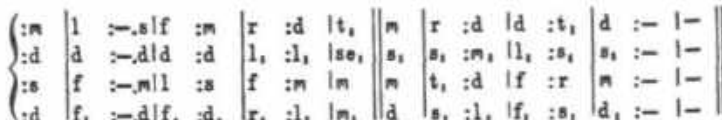
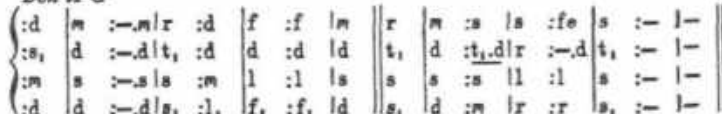
1.
THE head that once was crowned with thorns
Is crowned with glory now,
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

2.
Delight of all who dwell above,
The joy of saints below,
To us He manifests His love
That we its depths may know.

3.
To us His cross with all its shame,
With all its grace is given;
Though earth disowns the lowly name,
All worship it in heaven.

4.
To us His cross is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him;
Our present glory, joy, and wealth,
Our never-ending theme.

Doh is G



48 C.M. SOUTHWELL



1.

THE SON of God, who dwelt in light
Unreached by mortal eye,
Came forth as man the foe to fight,
And won the victory.

2.

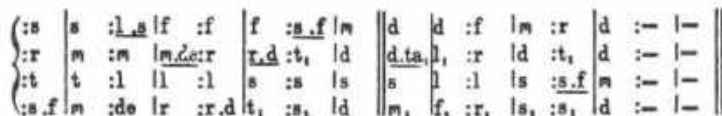
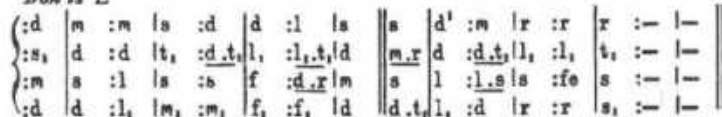
In perfect light was sin made bare,
It met its utmost due;
While perfect love in triumph there
Revealed salvation too.

3.

Who but the sinless One could be
Sin-offering meet for God?
And who in heaven or earth save He
Could cleanse us with His blood?

4.

Exalted now at God's right hand
He sits enthroned above;
Eternal proof that God is just,
And proof that God is love.

Doh is E

49 C.M. DUNFERMLINE



1.

FOR whom is yonder crown prepared,
Of workmanship divine?
For Jesus is the bright reward,
For Him its glories shine.

2.

Beneath the earth awhile He lies,
A Prisoner with the dead.
A Victor soon the Lord will rise,
And glory wreath His head.

3.

He saw the cross, despised its shame,
And bowed beneath its weight.
For this He bears the greatest name,
And gains the highest seat.

4.

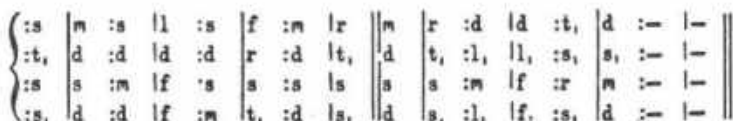
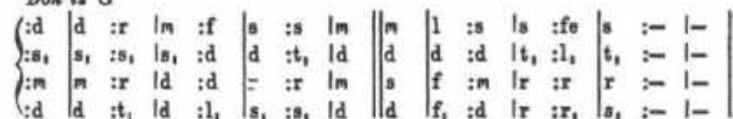
To Him shall every knee be bowed,
His claim shall angels own,
Around the rising Victor crowd
And bear Him to the throne.

5.

We think we see the glorious King
By hosts angelic owned;
They shout and heaven's high arches ring
With the triumphant sound.

6.

Let saints on earth their tribute bring,
And echo back the sound,
For He who saves them is the King
By hosts angelic owned.

Doh is G

50 8.7.8.7. STUTTGART



1.
HARK, ten thousand voices crying,
"Lamb of God," with one accord!
Thousand, thousand saints replying
Wake at once the echoing chord.

2.
Praise the Lamb! the chorus waking,
All in heaven together throng;
Loud and far, each tongue partaking,
Rolls along the endless song.

3.
Grateful incense this ascending
Ever to the Father's throne;
Every knee to Jesus bending,
All the mind of heaven is one.

4.
All the Father's counsels claiming
Equal honours to the Son;
All the Son's effulgence beaming
Makes the Father's glory known.

5.
By the Spirit all pervading,
Hosts unnumbered round the Lamb
Crowd with light and joy unfading,
Hail Him as the great I AM.

6.
Joyful now the wide creation
Rests in undisturbed repose,
Blest in Jesus' full salvation
Sorrow now nor thralldom knows.

7.
Hark! the heavenly notes of praises—
Loudly swells the song again;
Joy responsive "Amen!" raises,
Hallelujah, and Amen!

Doh is G



51 7.7.7.7. SHERBORNE



1.
KING of kings and Lord of lords—
These great awe-inspiring words
Unto Christ the Lord belong;
Let His people raise their song.

2.
Glory, honour, praise and power,
These are His for evermore.
He is on the throne above,
Jesus, who told out God's love.

3.
Holy, holy, holy Lord,
Heaven and earth His name record.
Power and praise to Him belong,
"He is worthy," is our song.

4.
Rich in glory, Christ did stoop,
Thence is all His people's hope.
He was poor that we might be
Rich with Him eternally.

5.
When we think of love like this,
Joy and shame our hearts possess;
Joy that He could pity thus,
Shame for such return from us.

6.
Yet we soon the day shall see
When we shall from sin be free,
Borne aloft, to heaven brought,
There to praise God as we ought.

Doh is D



52 8.8.8. VICTORY

Moderately fast

Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men.

Doh is Eb

Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men.

1.

HALLELUJAH!

The strife is o'er, the battle done,
The triumph of Jehovah won;
Oh, let the song of praise be sung,
Hallelujah!

2.

The powers of death have done their worst,
Christ Jesus hath His foes dispersed;
Let shouts of praise and joy outburst,
Hallelujah!

3.

On that third day He rose again
In glorious majesty to reign;
Oh, let us swell the joyful strain,
Hallelujah!

4.

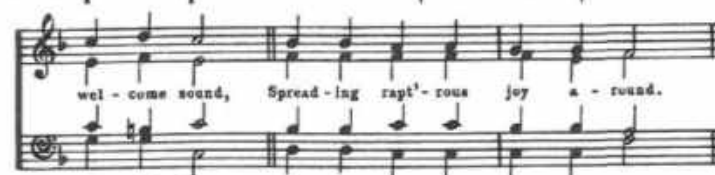
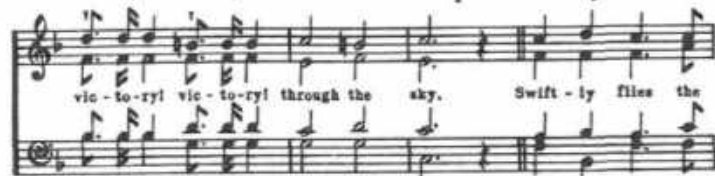
He overcame the power of hell,
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let songs of joy His triumph tell,
Hallelujah!

5.

He died upon Golgotha's tree,
From death's dread sting to set us free,
That we, O God, may sing to Thee
Hallelujah! Amen.

53 Irregular RESURRECTION

Fast

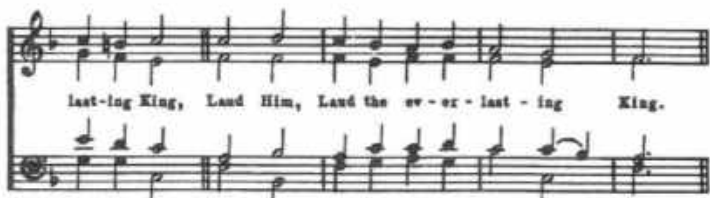
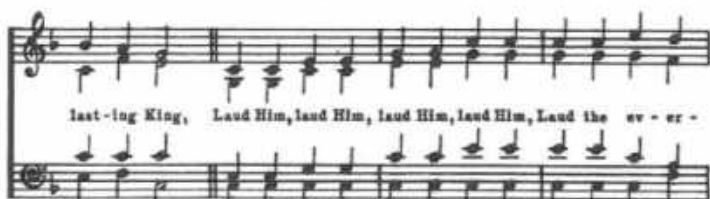
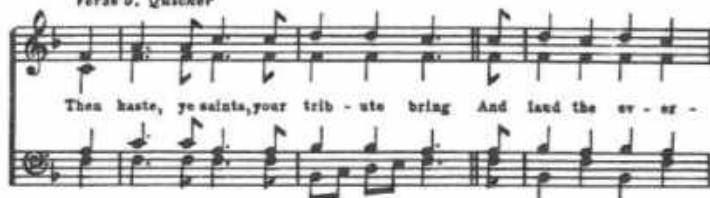


Verses 2-5. Slower



53

Verses 6. Quicker



1.
HARK, ten thousand voices cry,
Victory! through the sky.
Swiftly flies the welcome sound,
Spreading rapturous joy around.

2.
Jesus comes, His conflict over,
Comes to claim His great reward;
Angels round the Victor hover,
Crowding to behold their Lord.

3.
Oh, what honours now await Him!
Friends and foes shall hear His voice;
Tremble, tremble, ye that hate Him,
Ye who love His name rejoice.

4.
Yonder throne for Him erected
Now becomes the Victor's seat,
Lo, the Man on earth rejected,
Angels worship at His feet!

5.
Day and night they cry before Him,
Holy, holy, holy Lord.
All the powers of heaven adore Him,
All obey His sovereign word.

6.
Then haste, ye saints, your tribute bring
And laud the everlasting King;
Laud Him,
Laud the everlasting King.

54 8.7.8.7.4.4.7. MIGDOL

Moderately fast

1.

Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious,
See the Man of Sorrows now!
From the fight returned victorious,
Every knee to Him shall bow.
God has crowned Him,
Hallelujah!
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

2.

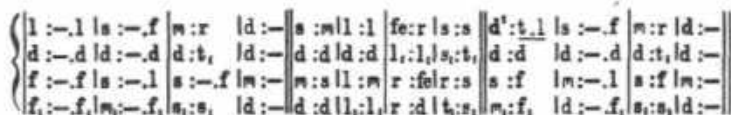
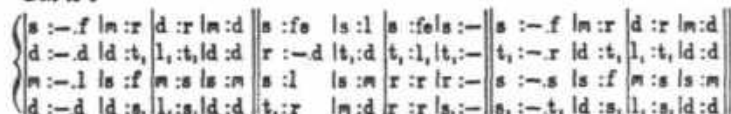
See the Saviour God has crownèd!
Rich the trophies that He brings;
In the seat of power enthronèd,
While the vault of heaven rings.
Hallelujah!
God has crowned Him,
Crowned the Saviour King of kings.

3.

Sinners in derision crownèd Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His name.
God has crowned Him,
Hallelujah!
Sing aloud the Victor's fame.

4.

Hark! those bursts of acclamation,
Hark! those loud triumphant chords;
Jesus takes the highest station,
Oh, what joy the sight affords!
Hallelujah!
God has crowned Him,
King of kings and Lord of lords.

Doh is F

55 8.7.8.7.4.7. DISMISSION

Moderate

1.

On the Father's throne is seated
Christ the Lord, the Living One;
All His toil on earth completed,
All His work for sinners done.
In the glory
See Him, God's eternal Son.

2.

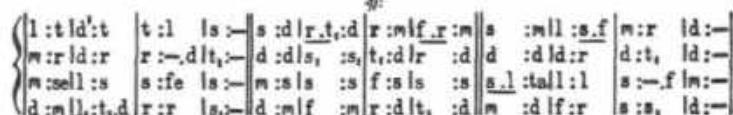
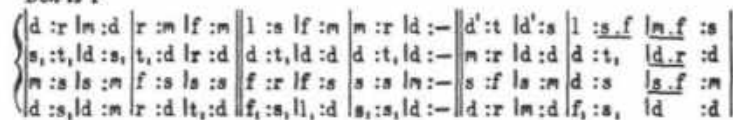
Every knee shall bow before Him,
Every tongue confess His name.
Ransomed myriads shall adore Him
Who endured the cross and shame.
From the glory
God doth now His worth proclaim.

3.

Man to Him the cross awarded,
Man the Saviour crucified;
This world's judgment stands recorded,
God's own nature glorified.
By the glory
Christ was claimed on earth who died.

4.

Son of Man, His incarnation
Opened first the tale of grace.
Son of Man, in new creation
Leader of a chosen race.
Well may glory
Own Him in the highest place.

Doh is F

56* 7.7.7.7.D. ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR

Moderately fast

1.

Crowns of glory ever bright
Rest upon the Victor's head.
Crowns of glory are His right,
His who liveth and was dead.
Jesus fought and won the day,
Such a day was never fought!
Well His people now may say,
See what God, our God, has wrought.

56* *Doh is G*

2.

He subdued the powers of hell;
In the fight He stood alone;
All His foes before Him fell,
By His single arm o'erthrown.
They have fallen to rise no more,
Final is the foes' defeat;
Jesus triumphed by His power,
And His triumph is complete.

3.

His the fight, the arduous toil,
His the honours of the day,
His the glory and the spoil,
Jesus bears them all away.
Now exalt His peerless name,
Sing aloud of His renown—
His the never-dying fame,
His the well-deserved crown!

57★ 8.7.8.7.8.8.7. LUTHER'S HYMN

Moderate



Doh is A

D.C.

{	d	d	m	l	r	:	d	r	:	r	m		d	m	:	f	l	s	:	f	m		m	:	r	l	d	:	-	-	
{	s	l	:	s	l	s	:	f	m	l	:	s	l	s	:	d	l	l	s	:	l	s	:	-	f	m	:	-	-		
{	m	m	:	d	l	t	:	d	d	:	t	l	d	m	d	:	d	l	d	:	d	l	:	t	l	d	:	-	-		
{	d	l	:	m	f	l	s	:	l	f	:	s	l	d	l	:	l	f	m	:	f	s	:	-	l	d	:	-	-		

{	m	:	f	m	l	r	:	d	t	:	d	l	r		m	d	:	t	l	d	:	s	:								
{	s	:	s	:	s	l	s	:	f	m	f	e	s	:	s	l	s	:	s	l	s	:	r	:							
{	d	r	:	d	l	t	:	d	r	:	d	l	t	:	d	s	:	f	m	:	r	:									
{	d	l	t	:	d	l	s	:	l	s	:	f	m	:	d	m	:	r	l	d	:	t	:								

{	d	:	r	l	m		d	:	m	:	f	l	s	:	f	m		m	:	r	l	d	:	-	-		
{	m	:	l	l	s		m	:	s	:	l	l	t	s	:	l	l		s	:	-	f	m	:	-	-	
{	d	t	:	l	t	:	d	:	d	:	d	l	d	:	d	l	:	d	t	:	l	d	:	-	-		
{	l	s	:	f	m		l	:	s	:	f	m	:	f	s	:	-	l	d	:	-	-					

1.

THE Lord of glory! Who is He?
Who is the King of glory?
Only the Son of God can be
The Christ, the King of glory.
Consider all His wounds, and see
How Jesus' death upon the tree
Proclaims Him King of glory.

2.

Above all heavens at God's right hand
Now sits the King of glory.
The angels by His favour stand
Before the throne of glory;
Swiftly they fly at His command
To guard His own of every land,
To keep the heirs of glory.

3.

Death and the grave confess the Lamb
To be the King of glory;
The powers of darkness dread His name,
Creation shows His glory.
He said, "Ere Abra'am was I am,"
Jesus is evermore the same—
Th' Almighty King of glory.

4.

Thrice happy who in Him believe,
They soon shall share His glory;
Born of His Spirit, they receive
His secret pledge of glory.
Taught by His cross for sin they grieve;
He calls them brethren, and they cleave
To Him, their hope of glory.

58 Irreg. EGYPT

Moderately fast

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

1.

THE mighty work is done;
He who the victory won
No more will die; He lives on high,
His triumph loud we sing,
Our praise to God we bring—
Hallelujah!
God has raised Him from the dead;
Now He lives our glorious Head.

2.

He entered heaven by blood;
Upon the throne of God
He sitteth now; to Him all bow;
His priceless worth we sing,
Our praise to God we bring—
Hallelujah!
God has seated Him on high,
And by Him we are brought nigh.

58 *Doh is D*

d	lm	s	d'	d'	ld'	d'	t	l	ls	f	f	—	lm
s	ld	t	d	m	lm	m	r	d	lr	t	d	—	—
m	ls	s	s	s	ls	s	s	m	ls	s	s	—	—
d	ld	r	m	d	ld	d	s	l	t	s	d	—	—

s	m	s	lr	s	d'	d'	ld'	m'	r'	d'	t	l	s	—	—
r	d	r	lt	r	m	m	lm	s	s	m	lr	d	t	—	—
s	s	s	ls	s	s	s	ls	s	s	s	ls	fe	s	—	—
t	d	t	ls	t	d	d	ld	d	t	d	lr	r	s	—	—

s	l	r'	ld'	t	d'	—	—	s	d'	t	l	s	—	ls	f	m	s	f	m	m	—	lr	—	
d	d	f	lm	r	m	—	—	m	m	lr	d	r	—	r	lt	t	d	m	lr	d	d	—	lt	—
m	f	l	ls	f	m	—	—	s	s	ls	m	s	—	s	ls	s	s	—	ls	—	s	—	ls	—
d	l	f	ls	s	d	—	—	d	d	ls	l	t	—	t	ls	s	d	—	lt	d	s	—	ls	—

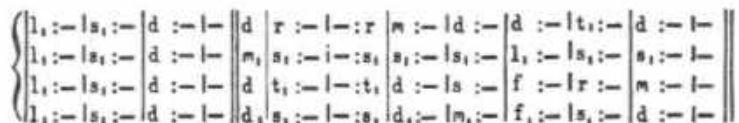
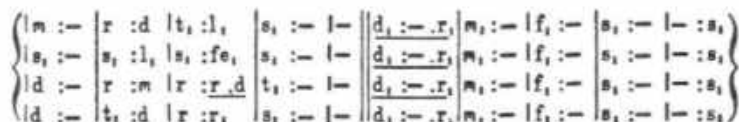
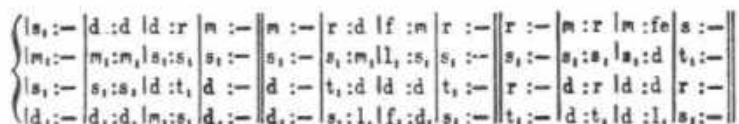
d	d	lr	r	m	r	m	f	ls	—	d'	t	l	ls	f	m	—	lr	—	d	—	—	—	—	—
s	s	lt	t	d	t	d	—	—	—	m	r	lm	d	d	—	lt	—	d	—	—	—	—	—	
m	m	ls	s	s	s	ls	—	—	—	l	f	ld'	l	s	—	—	—	s	f	m	—	—	—	
d	d	ls	s	d	s	d	—	—	—	l	r	f	lm	f	s	—	—	s	—	d	—	—	—	

3.

He comes soon to the air,
And we shall meet Him there,
Oh glorious hour of heavenly power!
Then gladsome songs we'll sing,
And heaven's high vault shall ring.
Hallelujah!
We shall know His love and grace
When we look upon His face.

4.

He comes to earth to reign,
The Lamb that once was slain.
His bounteous hand in every land
Proclaims Him heaven's King.
All people then shall sing—
Hallelujah!
Soon He comes to earth again
As the King of kings to reign.

Moderately fast*Doh is Bb*

1.

DONE is the work that saves,
Once and for ever done!
Finished the righteousness
That clothes th' unrighteous one!
The love that blesses us below
Is flowing freely to us now.

2.

The sacrifice is o'er,
The veil is rent in twain,
The mercy-seat is red
With blood of Victim slain.
Why stand we, then, without in fear?
The blood of Christ invites us near.

3.

The gate is open wide,
The new and living way
Is clear and free and bright
With love and peace and day.
Into the Holies now we come—
Our present and eternal home.

4.

Enthroned in majesty
The great Priest sits within.
The precious blood once shed
Has made and keeps us clean.
With boldness let us now draw near,
That blood has banished every fear.

5.

To Him who has been slain
Be glory, praise and power;
He died, and lives again,
He lives for evermore.
He loves us, cleansed us by His blood,
Made us a kingdom, priests to God.

Moderately fast

Head of the Church tri-umphant, Now seat-ed in the glo-ry!
By faith we see the glo-ry Of which Thou dost as-sure us,

Head of the Church tri-umphant, Now seat-ed in the glo-ry! Till He ap-pear His
By faith we see the glo-ry Of which Thou dost as-sure us, The world des-pise For

mem-bers here, O God, would bow, O God, would bow, O God, would bow be-fore Thee.
that high prize Which Thou hast set, which Thou hast set, which Thou hast set be-fore us.

Head of the Church tri-umphant! We lift our hearts and voi-ces
We wait with ex-pec-ta-tion The hap-py con-sum-mation

In blest an-ti-ci-pa-tion, And cry a-loud, And give to God
Of His blest prom-ise giv-en, To meet our Lord By all a-dored,

The praise of our sal-va-tion, The praise of our sal-va-tion,
And swell the praise of hea-ven, And swell the praise of hea-ven,

The praise of our sal-va-tion. And cry a-loud, And
And swell the praise of hea-ven. To meet our Lord, By

give to God, The praise of our sal-va-tion.
all-a-dored, And swell the praise of hea-ven.

1.

HEAD of the Church triumphant,
Now seated in the glory!
Till He appear
His members here,
O God, would bow before Thee.
Head of the Church triumphant!
We lift our hearts and voices
In blest anticipation,
And cry aloud,
And give to God
The praise of our salvation.

2.

By faith we see the glory
Of which Thou dost assure us,
The world despise
For that high prize
Which Thou hast set before us.
We wait with expectation
The happy consummation
Of His blest promise given,
To meet our Lord
By all adored,
And swell the praise of heaven.

63 8.8.8. ST. AIDAN (GRAY)



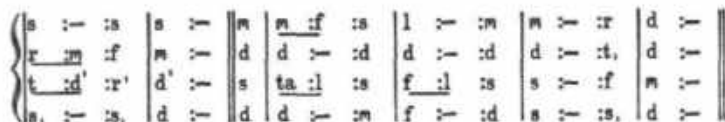
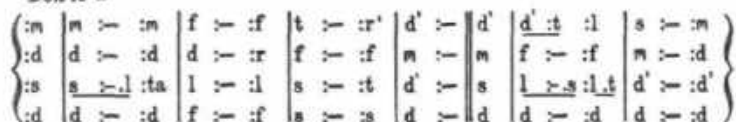
1.
FROM far we see the glorious day
When He who bore our sins away
Will all His majesty display.

2.
A Man of Sorrows once He was;
No friend was found to plead His cause,
For all preferred the world's applause.

3.
He groaned beneath sin's awful load,
For in the sinner's place He stood,
And died to bring us nigh to God.

4.
But now He reigns with glory crowned,
While angel hosts the throne surround,
And still His lofty praises sound.

5.
And there is yet a day to come
When He who suffered in our room
Will take His waiting people home.

Doh is D


64 8.8.8.8. OLD 148TH

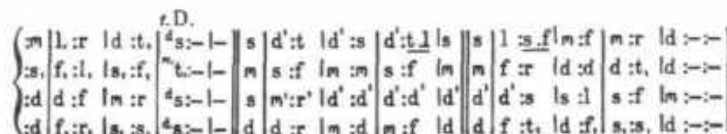
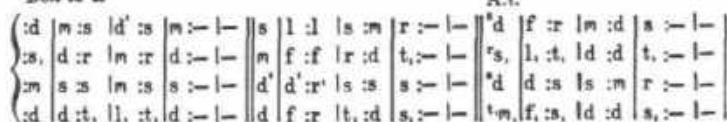


1.
TH'ATONING work is done,
The Victim's blood is shed,
And Jesus now is gone
His people's cause to plead.
He lives in heaven, their great High Priest,
And bears their names upon His breast.

2.
He sprinkled with His blood
The mercy-seat above,
For Justice had withstood
The purposes of Love.
But Justice now withstands no more
And Mercy yields her boundless store.

3.
No temple made with hands
His place of service is;
In heaven itself He stands,
A heavenly priesthood His;
In Him the shadows of the law
Are all fulfilled, and now withdraw.

4.
And though awhile He be
Hid from the eyes of men,
His people look to see
Their great High Priest again.
In brightest glory He will come
And take His waiting people home.

Doh is D


65* 8.7.8.7. DIJON

Moderately fast

1.

Jesus in the heavenly temple
Sits with God upon the throne,
Now no more to be forsaken,
His humiliation gone.

2.

Never more shall God the Father
Smite the Shepherd with the sword;
Ne'er again shall lawless sinners
Set at naught the glorious Lord.

3.

Dwelling in eternal sunshine
Of the countenance of God,
Jesus fills all heaven with incense
Of His rich atoning blood.

4.

On His heart our names are graven,
On His shoulders we are borne.
For His sake the Father loves us;
Praise becomes us in return.

Doh is F

66* 8.7.8.7. MARINERS'

Moderate

1.

Rise, each soul, behold, 'tis Jesus!
Jesus fills our wondering eyes;
See Him now in glory seated
Where our sins no more can rise.

2.

There in righteousness transcendent,
Lo, He doth in heaven appear!
Shows the blood of His atonement
As our title to be there.

3.

All our sins were laid upon Him,
Jesus bore them on the tree;
God, who knew them, laid them on Him,
And, believing, we are free.

4.

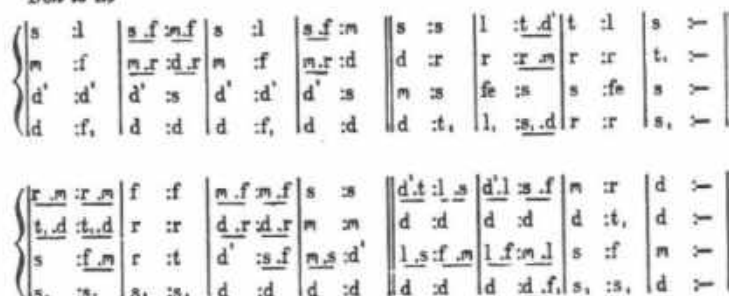
God now brings us to His dwelling,
Spreads for us a feast of love,
Bids us welcome, ever telling
What our portion is above.

5.

In that circle of God's favour,
Circle of the Father's love,
All is rest, and rest for ever,
All is perfect above.

6.

Blessed, glorious word "for ever,"
Yes, "for ever" is the word;
Nothing can the ransom sever,
Nought divide them from the Lord.

Doh is Eb

3. The Excellencies of the Lord Jesus Christ

67 7.6.7.6. D. ANWOTH

Moderately fast



1.

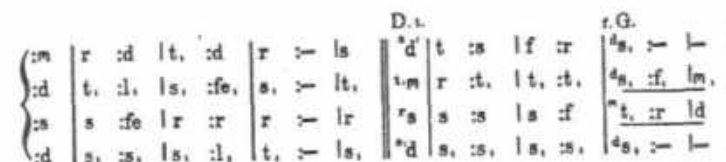
ERE God had built the mountains,
Or raised the fruitful hills;
Before He filled the fountains
That feed the running rills;
In One from everlasting,
The wonderful I AM
Found pleasures never wasting,
And Wisdom was His name.

2.

When, like a tent to dwell in,
He spread the skies abroad,
And swathed about the swelling
Of ocean's mighty flood,
He wrought by weight and measure;
Wisdom was with Him then;
Himself the Father's pleasure,
And His the sons of men.

67

Doh is G



3.

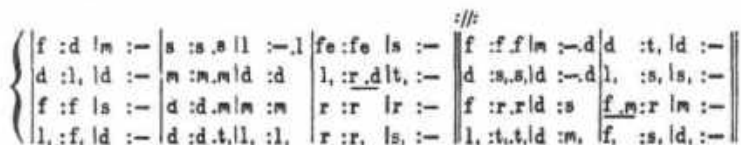
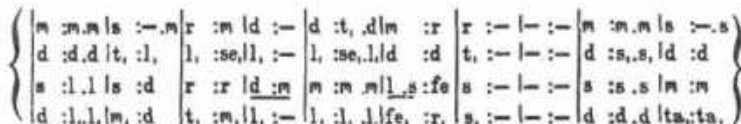
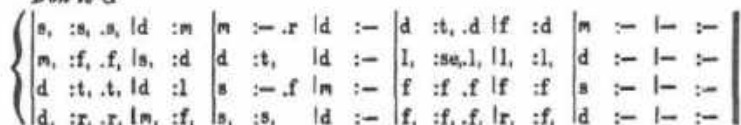
Thus Wisdom's words discover
His glory and His grace,
The everlasting Lover
Of our unworthy race.
His gracious eye surveyed us
Ere stars were seen above;
In wisdom He has made us,
And died for us in love.

4.

The Lord is now delighted
To have us for His own,
The love no longer slighted
Which He to us has shown;
In spite of all our badness,
Oh, miracle of grace!
He brings us in with gladness
Before His Father's face.

Moderate

The last line to be repeated

Doh is G

The last line to be repeated

1.

We laud the everlasting Word,
The Father's only Son,
God manifestly seen and heard,
And heaven's beloved One.
Worthy the name of Jesus now
That every knee therein should bow.

2.

In Him, most perfectly expressed,
The Father's glories shine;
Of the full Deity possessed,
Eternally divine.
Worthy the name of Jesus now
That every knee therein should bow.

3.

True image of the Infinite
Whose essence is concealed;
Brightness of uncreated light,
The heart of God revealed.
Worthy the name of Jesus now
That every knee therein should bow.

4.

But the high mysteries of His name
An angel's grasp transcend;
The Father only (glorious claim)
The Son can comprehend.
Worthy the name of Jesus now
That every knee therein should bow.

5.

Yet loving Him, on whom God's love
Ineffable doth rest,
His members all—below, above—
As one with Him are blest.
Worthy the name of Jesus now
That every knee therein should bow.

6.

Of the vast universe of bliss
The centre He and sun;
Th' eternal theme of praise is this—
God's well-beloved One.
Worthy the name of Jesus now
That every knee therein should bow.

Fast



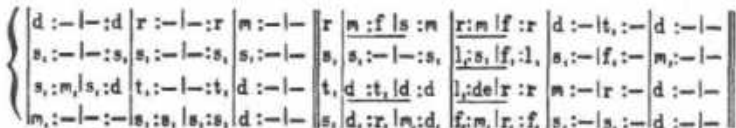
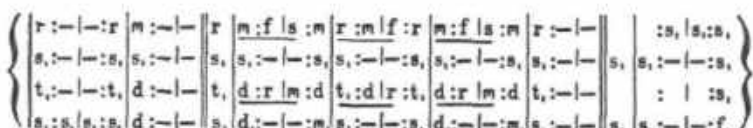
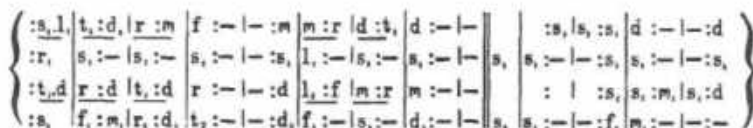
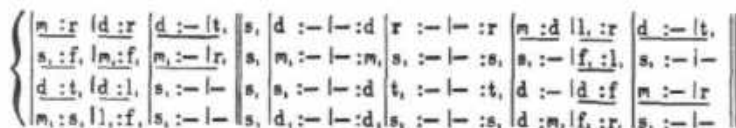
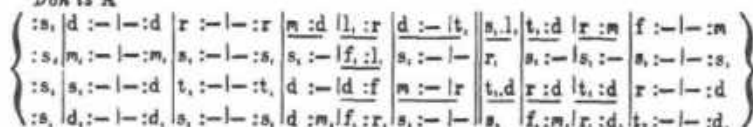
1.

COME, let us sing this song of love,
Of Him who came from heaven above;
He made the worlds by His great power,
And keeps them till the final hour.
Creation doth His word obey,
And none can stay His hand or say
"What dost Thou? Thy wonders cease."
He is the God of power and peace.

2.

He rules through heaven and earth and hell,
His creatures all His wonders tell;
In His own hand He holds the seas,
He guides the tide, controls the breeze;
The frost, the snow, the ice, the cold,
All are by His great power controlled;
And yet an infant Babe He lay
In Bethlehem's manger on that day.

Doh is A



3.

The One who dwells in heaven so high
We see within the manger lie;
Th' eternal God, a little Child,
So gentle, quiet, meek and mild.
He came His Father to obey,
Our sins by death to put away;
Came to redeem us and to save
From sin, from death and from the grave.

4.

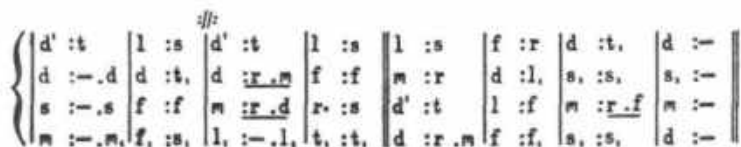
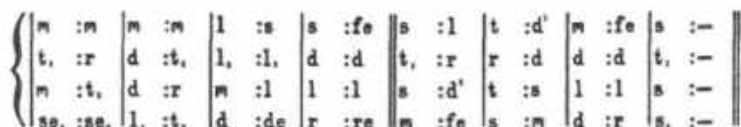
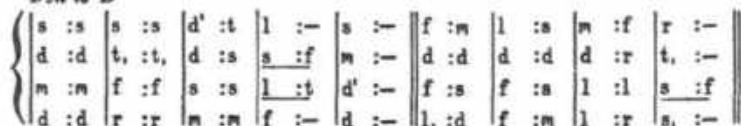
To God our joyful praise we bring;
His love, His power to save we sing.
Our hearts adore Thee now, O God;
We trace with joy the path He trod.
With heart and voice we sing this day,
And humbly we our homage pay;
We wait to see His glorious face,
And evermore to sing Thy grace.

70 8.7.8.7.4.7. PRAISE, MY SOUL

Moderately fast



Doh is D



1.

GLORY, glory everlasting
Be to Him who bare the cross,
Who redeemed our souls by tasting
Death, the death deserved by us!
Spread His glory
Who redeemed His people thus.

2.

His is love, 'tis love unbounded,
Without measure, without end;
Human thought is here confounded,
'Tis too great to comprehend.
Praise the Saviour,
Magnify the sinner's Friend.

3.

While we hear the wondrous story
Of the Saviour's cross and shame,
Sing we, "Everlasting glory
Be to God and to the Lamb."
Hallelujah!
Give ye glory to His name.

71* C. M. BELMONT

Moderate

1.

In Christ the Lord our eyes behold
A thousand glories more
Than the rich gems and polished gold
The sons of Aaron wore.

2.

They first their own sin-offering brought
To purge themselves from sin;
His life was pure, without a spot,
And all His nature clean.

3.

Fresh blood as constant as the day
Was on their altars spilt,
But His one offering takes away
For ever all our guilt.

4.

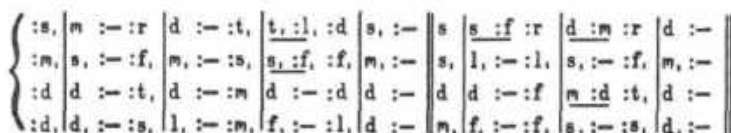
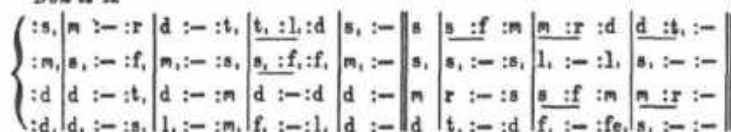
Their priesthood passed through several
For mortal was their race; (hands,
His never-changing office stands
Eternal as His days.

5.

Their range was earth, nor higher soared,
The heaven of heavens is His;
There, in His majesty, the Lord
A Priest for ever is.

6.

Eternal glories crown His name,
As Prophet, Priest, and King;
Soon heaven and earth shall sound His
Each day fresh praises bring. [fame,

Doh is A

72 L. M. SAMSON

Moderately fast

1.

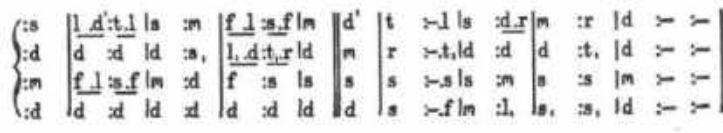
AWAKE each soul in joyful lays
And sing the great Redeemer's praise.
He justly claims our melody;
His loving-kindness, oh, how free!

2.

He saw us ruined in the Fall,
Yet loved us notwithstanding all.
He saved us from our lost estate;
His loving-kindness, oh, how great!

3.

Soon shall we mount and soar away
To those bright realms of endless day,
And sing with rapture and surprise,
His loving-kindness in the skies.

Doh is Eb

73 C.M. WATTS.

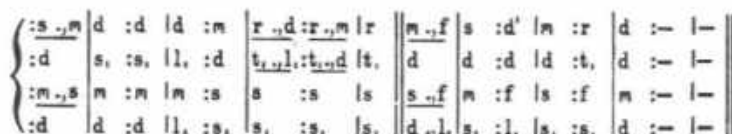
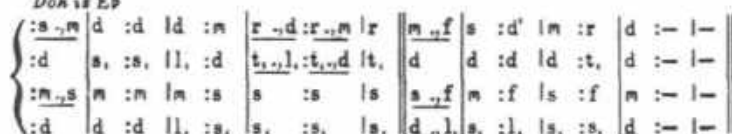
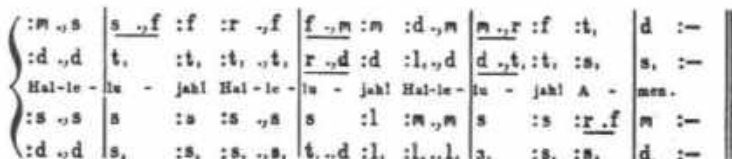
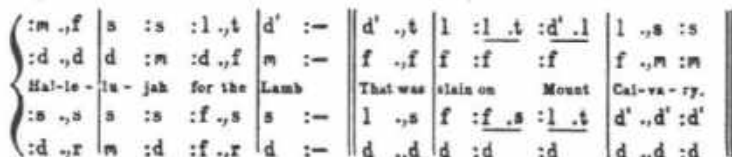
Moderate*Quicker*

1.
COME, let us raise a joyful song
Of Christ upon the throne,
And join with heaven's angelic throng
To make His glories known.

Hallelujah for the Lamb
That was slain on Mount Calvary.
Hallelujah! Amen.

2.
"Worthy the One who died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus;"
"Worthy is He," our lips reply,
"For He was slain for us."

73

Doh is Eb*Quicker*

3.
The highest honours to receive
The Lord all worthy is,
And blessings, more than we can give,
Shall be for ever His.

4.
Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to raise His glories high,
And speak His endless praise.

5.
Creation soon shall join in one
To bless the sacred name
Of Him who sits upon the throne,
And to exalt the Lamb.

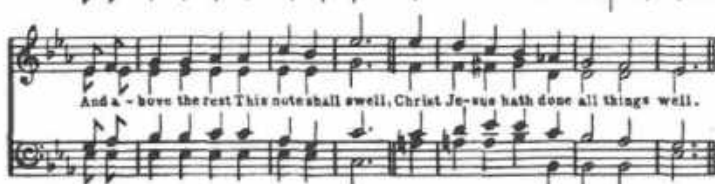
74 L.M. MEDLEY.

Moderately fast

CHORUS to be sung after the last verse.



And a - bove the rest This note shall swell, this note shall swell, this note shall swell.



And a - bove the rest This note shall swell, Christ Je - sus hath done all things well.

1.

Now in a song of grateful praise
To God we will our voices raise;
With gladsome hearts we'll join to tell—
Christ Jesus hath done all things well.

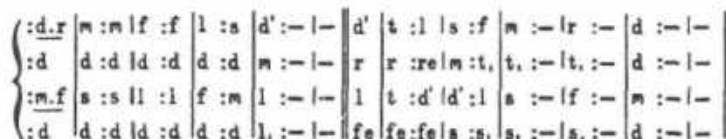
2.

All worlds His glorious power confess,
His wisdom all His works express,
But, oh, His love what tongue can tell?
Christ Jesus hath done all things well.

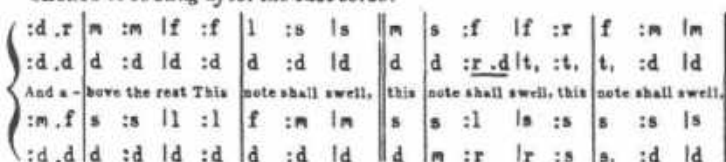
3.

How sovereign, wonderful and free
His love from all eternity!
He plucked us from the jaws of hell;
Christ Jesus hath done all things well.

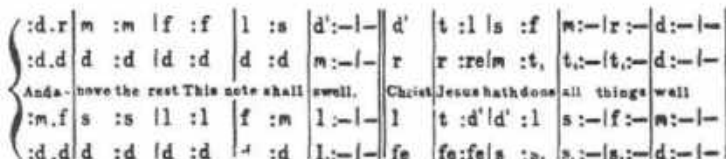
74

Doh is Eb

CHORUS to be sung after the last verse.



And a - bove the rest This note shall swell, this note shall swell, this note shall swell.



And a - bove the rest This note shall swell, Christ Jesus hath done all things well.

4.

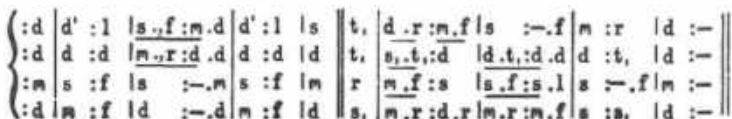
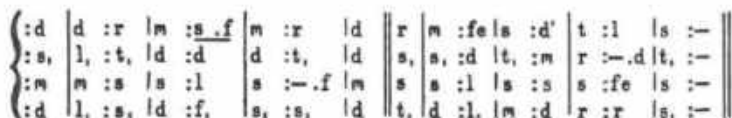
We spurned His grace, we broke His laws,
And yet He undertook our cause,
To save us though we did rebel;
Christ Jesus hath done all things well.

5.

And when to that bright world we rise
And sing our anthem in the skies,
Above the rest this note shall swell—
Christ Jesus hath done all things well.

And above the rest
This note shall swell—
Christ Jesus hath done all things well.

75 8.8.8.8.8. EATON

Moderate*Doh is E*

1.

Jesus! that name all names above,
Sweet passport of eternal love,
Unfolding to a fallen race
The wealth of God's infinite grace.
What mind can grasp, what tongue proclaim
The value of that peerless name?

2.

Jesus! a note of sweeter sound
Not e'en in heaven itself is found;
It thrills with joy the heart of God,
This name of the incarnate Word,
What mind can grasp, what tongue proclaim
The sweetness of that peerless name?

3.

Jesus! the name that ne'er can fail
To make the powers of darkness quail;
To fear-wrung hearts gives lasting peace,
Sin-burdened souls complete release.
What mind can grasp, what tongue proclaim
The prowess of that peerless name?

4.

Jesus! the name which can impart
True solace to each sorrowing heart;
Of death subdue the sting and gloom,
With heavenly glory gild the tomb.
What mind can grasp, what tongue proclaim
The comfort of that peerless name?

5.

Jesus! the name through which alone
Believing ones approach the throne;
To God their hearts' desires outpour
And draw from heaven's exhaustless store.
What mind can grasp, what tongue proclaim
The riches of that peerless name?

6.

Jesus! the name in which shall bow
Each knee in heaven, on earth, below;
God glorify with one accord,
Confessing Jesus Christ as Lord.
May we each day by day proclaim
The glory of that peerless name.

7.

And when we pass to realms above,
See Him who taught us heavenly love,
With ransomed hosts enraptured raise
Triumphant songs of ceaseless praise,
Unhindered then shall we proclaim
The virtues of that peerless name!

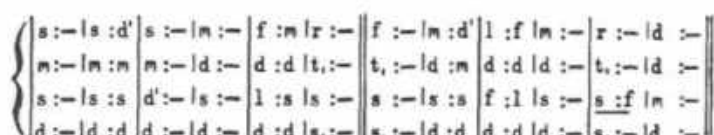
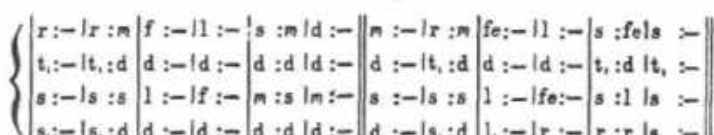
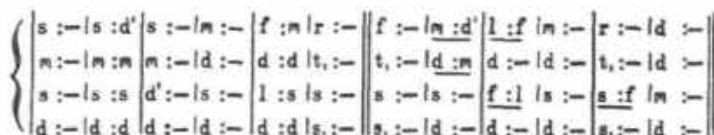
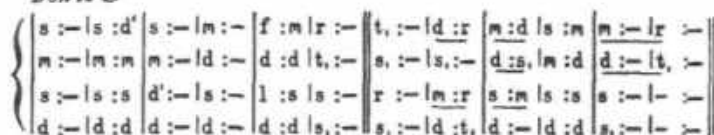
76 8.8.8.8.8.8.8. KARENS.

Moderately fast

I.

O God, what perfect rest is Thine!
 Thy rest is in Thy Son;
 'Tis all unspeakable, divine,
 Thy rest and ours are one.
 Inside the circle of Thy love
 Joined to His life are we above;
 How sweet with Thee, O God, to share
 The joy which is Thy portion there!

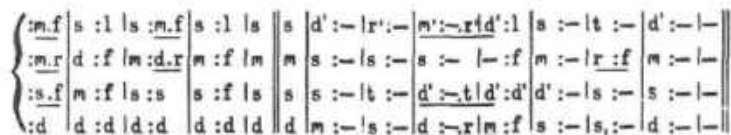
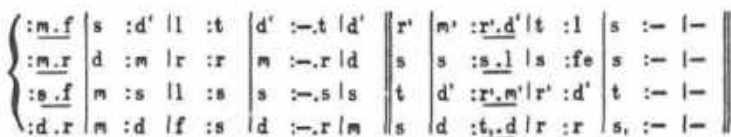
76

Doh is D

2.

Thou findest in that spotless One,
 Where all perfections dwell,
 All that Thy heart could wish for us,
 All that Thou e'er couldst tell;
 Thou findest ransomed, righteous, fair,
 Where all Thy joys transcendent are,
 In Him a people for Thy praise,
 Thy glory through eternal days.

77 6.6.8.6.8.8. PISGAH.

Moderately fast*Deh is C*

1.

O God of matchless grace
We sing unto Thy name;
We stand accepted in the place
That none but Christ could claim.
Our willing hearts have heard Thy voice,
And in Thy mercy we rejoice.

2.

'Tis meet that Thy delight
Should centre in Thy Son;
That Thou shouldst place us in Thy sight
In Him Thy Holy One.
Thy perfect love hath cast out fear,
Thy favour shines upon us here.

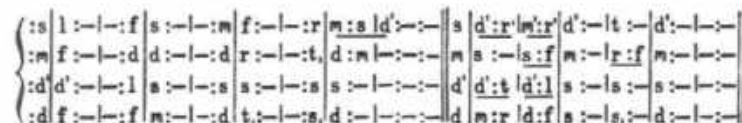
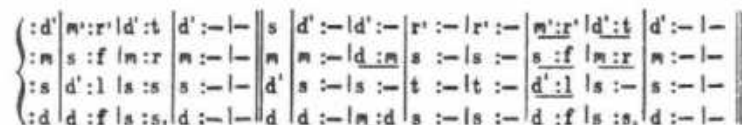
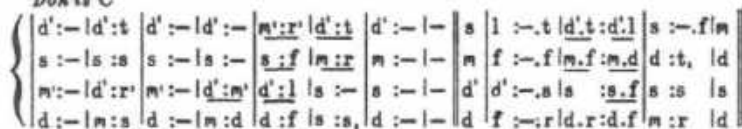
3.

Eternal is our rest
In Him who pleased Thee;
Now of His peace, His joy, possessed,
We wait His face to see.
Now to Thy heart, O God, received,
We know Thee whom we have believed.

78* 8.8.6.8.8.6. PIETY.

Moderately fast

Doh is C



1.

COME, let us sing the matchless worth,
And sweetly sound the praises forth,
Which in the Saviour shine;
To God our praise of Christ we'll bring,
The song with which the heavens ring
We'll join through grace divine.

2.

How rich that precious blood once spilt,
Our rescue from the dreadful guilt
Of sin against our God!
How perfect is the righteousness,
In which unspotted, beauteous dress
His saints have always stood!

3.

Great are the offices He bears,
And bright His character appears
Exalted on the throne.
In songs of sweet, untiring praise
We would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.

4.

And soon the happy day shall come
When we shall reach our destined home,
And see Him face to face;
Then with our Saviour, Master, Friend,
The glad eternity we'll spend,
And celebrate God's grace.

79 7.6.7.6. D. LYMINGTON.

Moderately fast



1.

By Thee, O God, invited
We look unto the Son,
In whom Thy soul delighted,
Who all Thy will hath done;
And by the one chief treasure
Thy bosom freely gave,
Thine own pure love we measure,
Thy willing mind to save.

2

O gracious God the Father,
The one unchanging claim,
The brightest hopes we gather
From Christ's most precious name.
What always sounds so sweetly
In Thine unwearied ear,
Hath freed our souls completely
From all our sinful fear.

79

Dok is F



3.

The trembling sinner feareth
That God can ne'er forget,
But one full payment cleareth
His mem'ry of all debt.
When nought beside could ease us
Or set our souls at large,
The precious blood of Jesus
Secured a full discharge.

4.

No wrath God's heart retaineth
To usward who believe;
No dread in ours remaineth,
As we His love receive.
Returning ones He kisses,
And with His robe invests,
His perfect love dismisses
All terror from our breasts.

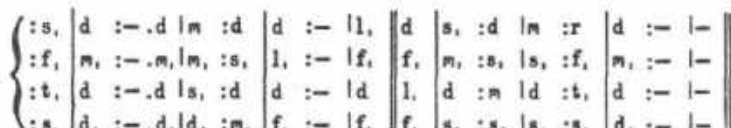
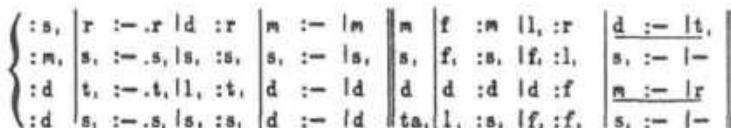
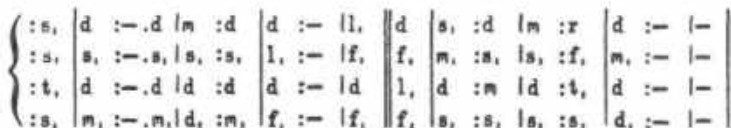
80 7.6.7.6. D. MORNING LIGHT

Moderately fast

1.

We sing with exultation
To Thee, eternal God,
Of Him who's Thy salvation,
Of Jesus Christ our Lord.
'Twas He who once descended
More marred than men to be,
Than men whom He befriended,
Who pierced Him on the tree.

80

Doh is Bb

2.

Through Him Thy love's commended
And justice satisfied;
To Thee He hath ascended
Whom He hath glorified;
And now Thy love unbounded
Is flowing full and free,
And Him Thou hast surrounded
With brightest majesty.

3.

Soon He will be descending
For us into the air,
And we in clouds ascending
Caught up unto Him there;
He will with exultation
Set us before Thy throne
Of highest exaltation
Midst glories yet unknown.

81† 10.4.10.7.4.10. WONDERFUL LOVE

Fast

Doh is Eb

m	:-m	m	s	f	m	r	m	r	d	:-	l	:-	f	:-m	r	:-	:-	:-
d	:-t	:-t	l	:-d	t	:-t	t	d	:-	l	:-	l	:-d	d	:-	t	:-	:-
s	:-s	s	l	:-s	f	:-s	f	m	:-	r	:-	r	:-l	r	:-	s	:-	:-
d	:-d	d	d	:-d	s	:-s	se	l	:-	f	:-	f	:-f	s	:-	:-	:-	:-

Bb,t

l	:-se	l	t	:-l	t	d	:-t	d	r	:-re	m	r	d	d	:-r	t	d	:-
f	:-f	l	se	ba	se	l	:-m	l	l	:-	s	:-f	m	s	:-f	f	t	:-
d	:-d	d	r	:-r	r	d	:-r	d	d	:-	d	:-r	m	m	:-t	ir	s	:-
f	:-f	f	m	:-m	m	l	:-l	l	f	:-fe	s	:-s	s	s	:-s	s	:-	:-

fEb

d	:-	m	:-f	s	:-	:-	:-	l	:-r	m	f	:-l	t	d	:-m	r	d	:-
d	:-	t	:-l	s	:-	ta	:-	l	:-r	de	r	:-l	l	s	:-d	t	d	:-
m	:-	m	:-d	d	:-	:-	:-	d	:-l	s	f	:-r	r	m	:-s	f	m	:-
l	:-	s	:-f	m	:-	:-	:-	f	:-f	m	r	:-f	f	s	:-s	s	d	:-

1.

LORD, we adore Him who came from Thy side
Long, long ago,
Leaving the glory that heaven could provide,
Coming to suffering and woe.
Jesus our Lord—
Wonderful gift of the Father of love.

2.

We will remember Him, keeping His word—
"This must ye do;"
Gladly discerning His body, O Lord,
Taught by the Spirit 'tis true.
Jesus our Lord—
Sacrificed, bearing our sins on the tree.

3.

We will remember His coming to earth,
Immanuel!
There as a Babe we behold Him at birth,
God in this world here to dwell.
Jesus our Lord—
Laid in a manger, eternally God!

4.

We will remember His wonderful life,
Doing Thy will.
Perfect obedience midst sorrow and strife
Led Him to Calvary's hill.
Jesus our Lord—
Loving and giving each step of the way.

5.

We will remember His death on the tree,
Blest be His name!
Suffering the just for the unjust was He;
'Twas for this purpose He came.
Jesus our Lord—
Giving Himself, our Redeemer to be.

6.

We will remember He rose from the dead,
Mighty to save.
Living for ever, our glorious Head
Conquered the power of the grave.
Jesus our Lord—
Praises for Him we present unto Thee.

82 7.7.7. D. THANKSGIVING

Moderately fast

The musical score is written for four voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It consists of five systems of staves. The tempo is marked 'Moderately fast'. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The score includes a 'A - men.' section at the end of the fifth system.

1.

HALLELUJAH! let us sing
As we now thank offerings bring;
"Hallelujah" is the word,
Sound aloud, "Praise ye the Lord;"
Hallelujah! He has given
Best of gifts, His Son from heaven.
Hallelujah! this is love
Worthy of our God above.

82

Doh is C

The musical score is written for four voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It consists of five systems of staves. The tempo is marked 'Moderately fast'. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The score includes a 'A - men.' section at the end of the fifth system.

2.

Hallelujah! Christ for sin
Death's dark flood has entered in,
Suffered all the judgment throes,
Saved us from eternal woes.
Hallelujah! He arose
Victor over all His foes;
Now exalted, glorified,
Sits He at His Father's side.

3.

Hallelujah! for the grace
Giving us in Christ a place,
Clothing our unworthiness
With God's perfect righteousness.
Hallelujah! let us raise
Songs resounding with His praise;
Hallelujah! strike the chord,
Hallelujah! Praise the Lord. Amen.

Moderately fast

1.

THE countless multitude on high
Who tune their songs to Jesus' name,
All merit of their own deny,
And Jesus' worth alone proclaim.
Firm on the ground of sovereign grace
They stand before Jehovah's throne;
The only song in that blest place
Is, "Thou art worthy, Thou alone!"

Dox is A

2.

Salvation's glory all be paid
To Him who sits upon the throne;
And to the Lamb, whose blood was shed—
"Thou, Thou art worthy, Thou alone;
For Thou wast slain, and in Thy blood
These robes were washed so spotless pure;
Thou mad'st us kings and priests to God,
For ever let Thy praise endure."

3.

Let us with joy adopt the strain
We hope to sing for ever there—
"Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain,
Worthy alone the crown to wear!"
Without one thought that's good to plead,
Oh, what could shield us from despair,
But this—though we are vile indeed,
The Lord our righteousness is there?

84 8.8.6. 8.8.6. MANNA

Moderately fast

1.

THOUGH all the beasts that live and feed
Upon a thousand hills should bleed,
Though all their blood should flow,
The sacrifice would be in vain;
The stain of sin would still remain;
Sin is not cancelled so.

2.

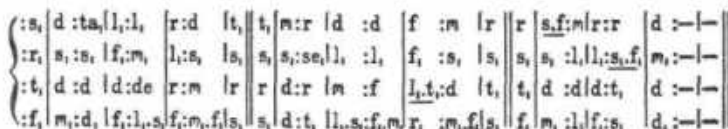
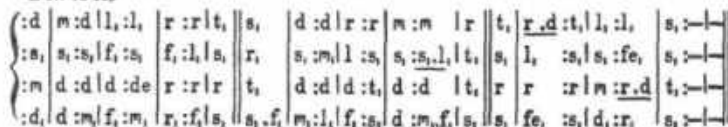
A better sacrifice than these
It needs, the conscience to appease,
And satisfy the Lord.
No blood hath virtue to atone
For man's offence, but His alone
Whose title is the Word.

3.

Jesus the Christ, on earth His name,
He came, in love to sinners came,
And bowed His head and died.
A full atonement now is made,
The ransom by His death is paid,
And justice satisfied.

4.

That sinners might draw near to Him,
God planned this great, this wondrous
And found the ransom too. [scheme,
Let all the saints their voices raise,
And sing the great Redeemer's praise,
While endless ages flow.

Doh is Ab

4. The Fruits of the Accomplished Work

85 S.M. SILCHESTER

Moderately fast

1.

NOT to ourselves we owe
That we, O God, are Thine;
Jesus, the Sun, our night broke through
And gave us light divine.

2.

The Father's grace and love
This blessed mercy gave;
The Son came from His throne above
His wandering sheep to save.

3.

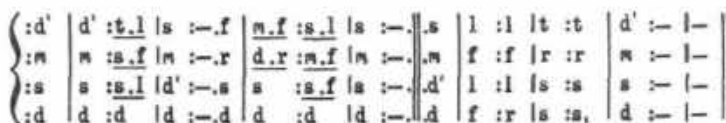
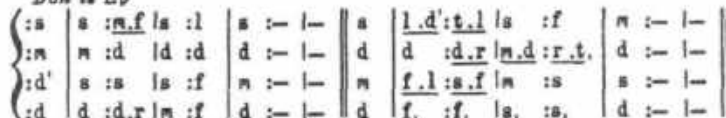
No more the heirs of wrath,
The smile of peace we see,
And triumphing o'er sin and death
We praise and worship Thee.

4.

We drink the living stream
To all Thy people given,
The love which Thou hast made to beam
From Christ the Heir of heaven.

5.

With the adopted band,
We soon shall see Him there,
With Him and them before Thee stand,
And in His glory share.

Doh is Eb

Moderately fast

1.

We hear the words of love,
We gaze upon the blood,
We see the mighty sacrifice,
And we have peace with God:
'Tis everlasting peace,
Sure as Jehovah's name;
'Tis stable as His steadfast throne,
For evermore the same.

2.

The clouds may come and go,
And storms may sweep our sky;
This blood-sealed friendship changes not,
The cross is ever nigh.
Our love is oftentimes low,
Our joy still ebbs and flows,
But peace with Him remains the same,
No change Jehovah knows.

Doh is Ab

{	s,	a,	s,	m	r	d	:-	l		d	r	:-	r	l	d	r	m	:-	l	
{	m,	m,	m,	s,	f,	m,	:-	l		s,	f,	:-	f,	m,	s,	s,	:-	l		
{	d	d	d	l	t,	d	:-	l		d	t,	:-	t,	l	t,	d	:-	l		
{	d,	d,	m,	s,	:-	s,	d	:-	l		m,	s,	:-	s,	l,	s,	d	:-	l	

{	m	f	:-	f	l	r	m	:-	m	l	d	r	:-	r	m	r	d	:-	l		
{	s,	l,	:-	l,	l,	s,	s,	:-	s,	s,	s,	s,	l,	:-	l,	s,	f,	m,	:-	l	
{	d	d	:-	d	l	t,	d	:-	d	l	d	d	:-	d	l	t,	t,	d	:-	l	
{	d	f,	:-	f,	l	s,	d,	:-	d,	l	d,	m,	f,	:-	f,	s,	s,	d	:-	l	

{	d	r	:-	r	l	d	r	m	:-	l		m	m	:-	m	r	m	f	:-	l	
{	s,	s,	:-	s,	s,	s,	s,	:-	l		s,	s,	:-	s,	s,	s,	d	t,	:-	l	
{	m	t,	:-	t,	l,	t,	d	:-	l		d	d	:-	d	l	t,	d	r	:-	l	
{	d	s,	:-	s,	s,	s,	d	:-	l		d	s,	:-	s,	s,	s,	s,	s,	:-	l	

{	f	m	s	s	m	m	d	l	l		l,	s,	d	l	m	:-	r	d	:-	l	
{	s,	s,	t,	l	d	s,	l,	s,	l		f,	m,	s,	l	d	:-	t,	d	:-	l	
{	r	m	f	s	d	d	d	l	d		d	d	m	s	:-	f	m	:-	l		
{	t,	d	r	l	m	d	l,	m,	l		f,	s,	s,	s,	:-	s,	d	:-	l		

3.

We change, He changes not;
His Christ can never die;
His love, not ours, the resting-place,
His truth, not ours, the tie.
The cross still stands unchanged,
Though heaven is now His home;
The mighty stone is rolled away,
But yonder is His tomb.

4.

And yonder is our peace,
The grave of all our woes;
We know the Son of God has come,
We know He died and rose.
We know He liveth now
At God's right hand above;
We know the throne on which He sits,
We know His truth and love.

87 Irreg. KELSO

Moderately fast

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It consists of four systems of staves. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Moderately fast'. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand.

1.

No blood, no altar now,
The sacrifice is o'er;
No flame, no smoke ascends on high,
The lamb is slain no more;
But richer blood has flowed from nobler veins,
To purge the soul from guilt, and cleanse the reddest stains.

2.

We thank Thee for the blood—
The blood of Christ, Thy Son;
The blood by which our peace was made,
Our victory was won;
Great victory o'er hell, and sin, and woe,
That needs no second fight, and leaves no second foe.

87

Doh is G

{	s,	d	:m	m	r	d		r	:-		s,	r	f	f	m	r		m	:-	
{	m,	m	:s	s	s	s		s	:-		s,	s	:s	s	s	s		s	:-	
{	d	d	:d	d	t	d		t	:-		d	t	:t	t	d	t		d	:-	
{	d,	d	:d	d	r	m		s	:-		m	s	:s	s	s	s		d	:-	

{	m.f	s	:m	d	r	m		f	r	t	:-		s,	m	r	m.f	m	r		d	:-		
{	s.f,	m	:s	s	f	s		l	:l	s	:-		s,	s	f	m	l	s	f		m	:-	
{	d.t.	d	:d	d	l	d		r	r	r	:-		r	d	:d	d	t		d	:-			
{	d,r	m	:d	m	f	m		r	f	s	:-		t	d	:l	f	s	s		d	:-		

{	s,	d	:d	r	r		m	:-	l	:-		s	:-	l	:-	s	:-	l	:-	
{	m,	m	:m	s	s		s	:-	d	:-		t	:-	l	:-	t	:-	l	:-	
{	d	s	:s	t	t		d	:-	m	:-		r	:-	r	:-	r	:-	r	:-	
{	d,	d	:d	s	s		d	:-	l	:-		r	:-	r	:-	s	:-	l	:-	

{	f	m	:r	m	f		s	:s	l	f		m	:-	r	:-	d	:-	l	:-		
{	s,	s	:s	s	f		m	:s	l	f		s	:-	s	f		m	:-	l	:-	
{	r	d	:t	d	t		d	:d	d	d		d	:-	t	:-	d	:-	l	:-		
{	t,	d	:s	m	r		d	:m	l	f		s	:-	s	:-	d	:-	l	:-		

3.

We thank Thee for the grace
Descending from above,
That overflows our widest guilt,
Th' eternal Father's love,
Love of the Father's co-eternal Son,
Th' eternal Spirit's love—Jehovah, Three in One!

4.

We thank Thee for the hope,
So glad, and sure, and clear;
It holds the drooping spirit up
Till the long dawn appear.
Fair hope, with what a sunshine does it cheer
Our roughest path on earth, our dreariest desert here!



1.

'Tis we, O God, whom Thou hast shown
The deadly bitterness of sin,
We, who forgiving love have known,
May fitly bring thank-offerings in.

3.

And we have known redemption, Lord,
From bondage worse than theirs by far;
Sin held us by a stronger cord,
Yet by Thy mercy free we are.

2.

Thy presence called for Israel's praise,
Encompassed by their mortal foes;
And when in death they met their gaze
What songs of glorious triumph rose!

4.

The blest Redeemer's groans and tears,
His death the power of darkness broke;
Bursting the chains we wore for years
He freed us from the iron yoke.

5.

Divine Deliverer! He alone
Thy people from the deep could bring;
The glorious triumph all His own—
His name, His might, His grace we sing.

Doh is C



5. Our Access into the Holies

89*† 7.7.7.8. EVELYN



1.

For the bread and for the wine,
For the pledge that seals Him mine,
For the words of love divine,
We give Thee thanks, O Lord.

5.

For the words that tell of home,
Pointing us beyond the tomb,
"Do ye this until I come;"
We give Thee thanks, O Lord.

2.

Only bread, and only wine,
Yet to faith the solemn sign
Of the heavenly and divine;
We give Thee thanks, O Lord.

6.

Till He come we take the bread,
Type of Him on whom we feed,
Him who liveth and was dead;
We give Thee thanks, O Lord.

3.

For the words that turn the eye
To the cross at Calvary,
Bidding us in faith draw nigh,
We give Thee thanks, O Lord.

7.

Till He come we drink the wine,
Of His blood the solemn sign,
Telling each of love divine;
We give Thee thanks, O Lord.

4.

For the words that fragrance breathe,
These plain symbols underneath,
Words that His own peace bequeath,
We give Thee thanks, O Lord.

8.

For that coming here foreshown,
For that day to man unknown,
For the glory and the throne,
We give Thee thanks, O Lord.

Doh is G



90*† 8.8.8.4. ALMSGIVING

Moderate



1.

THIS broken bread and poured-out wine
Sweet hallowed memories enshrine
Of that great sacrifice divine—
Jesus, our Lord.

2.

Though loomed Golgotha in His view,
His forethought made this statute new—
"This in remembrance of Me do;"
Jesus, our Lord.

3.

The loaf He took spake of that frame,
Prepared by God for Him who came
To manifest His Father's name—
Jesus, our Lord.

4.

He gave God thanks, the loaf He brake;
"My body this, given for your sake,"
Words such as these in love He spake,
Jesus, our Lord.

5.

How solemn is the broken bread!
Sign of His holy body, dead,
Who suffered in our room and stead;
Jesus, our Lord.

6.

The cup doth memories impart
Of His kind sympathetic heart,
For He of blood and flesh took part;
Jesus, our Lord.

7.

The cup of wine poured out we see;
This speaks of pardon full and free,
But tells of His deep agony—
Jesus, our Lord.

8.

His woe and travail now are o'er;
He who sin's dreadful burden bore
Now lives triumphant evermore!
Jesus, our Lord.

9.

A few times more, if so it be,
We keep His words, "Remember Me,"
And then with joy Himself we see—
Jesus, our Lord.

Doh is G



91† S.M. BOYLSTON

Slow



1.

We bless Jehovah's name,
Our sins are all forgiven;
To suffer once to earth Christ came,
And now He's crowned in heaven.

2.

His body offered up,
His blood shed once for all,
This broken loaf and poured-out cup
So precious recall.

3.

We never would forget
His rich, unbounded love,
Our theme of joy and wonder here,
Our endless song above. Amen.

Doh is C



A - men.

92[†] L. M. MELCOMBE

1.

We never would forget His love,
Who has redeemed us by His blood,
And now as our High Priest above
Lives as our Advocate with God.

2.

We never would forget the pain,
The blood-like sweat, the shameful tree,
The wrath His soul did once sustain,
From sin and death to set us free.

3.

In broken bread and out-poured wine
We hear Him say, "Remember Me;
I gave My life, a price divine,
I bore the wrath to set you free."

4.

O God, we gladly praise His love,
Who suffered for us on the tree;
And till He come from heaven above
We keep His word—"Remember Me."

Doh is For E

93[†] 8.8.8.8.8.8. MARIENBERG

1.

To Thee, O God, our voice we raise,
And sing Thine everlasting praise,
Confessing to Thy name.
How great Thou art in holiness!
What majesty Thou dost possess!
We celebrate Thy fame.

2.

Thou, holy everlasting God,
Didst sanctify us by the blood
Of Thy beloved Son.
Raised from the dust of earth are we
To be a priesthood unto Thee,
Made holy in that One.

3.

We stand before Thee in His name;
O God, we have no other claim
To draw nigh unto Thee.
But here in Him, our holy Lord,
We praise Thy name with one accord;
Accepted thus are we.

4.

Our praise ascends through Christ the
According to Thy holy word; (Lord,
The great High Priest is He.
The Spirit gives us power to raise
Our heart and voice in holy praise,
In holy praise to Thee.

5.

We praise Thee for the matchless grace
Which gives us in Thy love a place
And lifts us into heaven.
All glory, honour, majesty
Unto Thy name for ever be
For love so freely given. Amen.

Doh is Ab



94† 7.6.7.6. D. AURELIA

Moderate

1.

THE Holies now we enter
 In perfect peace with God,
 Regaining the lost centre
 Through Christ's atoning blood;
 Though great may be our dulness
 In thought and word and deed,
 We glory in the fulness
 Of Him who meets our need.

94†

Doh is Eb

2.

Much incense is ascending
 Before th' eternal throne;
 God graciously is bending
 To listen to His own.
 Though feeble are our praises
 Christ adds His sweet perfume,
 And love the censer raises
 Their odours to consume.

3.

O God, we come with singing
 Because the great High Priest
 Our names to Thee is bringing,
 Nor e'er forgets the least.
 For us He wears the mitre
 Where holiness shines bright;
 For us His robes are whiter
 Than heaven's unsullied light.

95† 7.6.7.6. D. HEBER

Moderately fast

1.

O BLESSED God, the Father
Of Jesus Christ our Lord,
In Him we are before Thee,
According to Thy word;
A kingdom He has made us,
Priests unto Thee Most High,
And we (as Thou hast bade us)
As worshippers draw nigh.

95†

Doh is F

{:d	m	:s	s	:l	s	:-	m	d	t,	:d	f	:m	r	:-	-	
{:d	d	:d	d	:d	d	:-	d	s,	s,	:d	t,	:d	t,	:-	-	
{:m	s	:m	m	:f	m	:-	s	s	s	s	s	s	s	:-	-	
{:d	d	:d	d	:d	d	:-	d	m	f	:m	r	:d	s,	:-	-	

{:d	m	:s	s	:l	s	:-	m	r	m	:l	s	:f	s	:-	-	
{:d	d	:d	d	:d	d	:-	d	r	d	:m	r	:d	t,	:-	-	
{:m	s	:m	m	:f	m	:-	s	s	s	d'	t	:l	s	:-	-	
{:d	d	:d	d	:d	d	:-	d	t,	d	:l,	r	:r	s,	:-	-	

{:s	d'	:s	f	:m	l	:-	s	t	d'	:s	f	:m	r	:-	-	
{:d	m	:d	t,	:d	d	:-	d	f	m	:m	r	:d	t,	:-	-	
{:m	s	:s	s	:s	f	:-	s	s	s	s	s	s	s	:-	-	
{:d	d	:m	r	:d	f	:-	m	r	d	:d	t,	:d	s,	:-	-	

{:d	m	:s	s	:l	s	:-	m	d	r	:f	m	:r	d	:-	-	
{:d	d	:d	d	:d	d	:-	d	d	l,	:r	d	:t,	d	:-	-	
{:m	s	:m	m	:f	m	:-	s	s	f	:l	s	:f	m	:-	-	
{:d	d	:d	d	:d	d	:-	d	m	f	:r	s	:s,	d	:-	-	

2.

We meditate in wonder,
O God, upon Thy love;
Thy matchless grace we ponder
That sent Christ from above;
We think with joy, yet sadness,
Of how He stooped to die,
And praise Thy name with gladness
He's seated now on high.

3.

We praise Thee for the savour
Of His most blessed name,
Who brought such glory to Thee,
Who did Thy love proclaim;
He was for Thee an offering
Devoted to Thy will;
He gave Thee boundless pleasure,
He Thee delighteth still.

Moderately fast

A-men.

1.

INTO Thy holy presence,
O God, we venture now,
With reverent hearts and holy awe
Before Thy throne to bow.
We plead not our own virtues,
They cannot here avail,
But by the blood of Jesus
We enter through the veil.

For the gift Thou gavest,
Thy Son from heaven above,
We thank Thee, Lord,
We praise Thee, Lord,
Thou God of matchless love.

2.

No guilty fear assail us
As those defiled with sin,
But as a holy priesthood now
With joy we enter in.
Our great High Priest before us
Has opened up the way,
And clothed in His perfections
We would our homage pay.

For the gift Thou gavest,
Thy Son from heaven above,
We thank Thee, Lord,
We praise Thee, Lord,
Thou God of matchless love.

Doh is Bb

F.t.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 d : d s_2 s_1 m : - d s_1 f_1 m_1 r_1 d_1 s_1 : - \\ s_1 d : d s_2 s_1 m_1 : - d s_1 f_1 m_1 r_1 d_1 s_1 : - \\ s_1 d : d s_2 s_1 m : - d s_1 f_1 m_1 r_1 d_1 s_1 : - \\ s_1 d : d s_2 s_1 m : - d s_1 f_1 m_1 r_1 d_1 s_1 : - \end{array} \right\} \left\{ \begin{array}{l} f_1 d_1 m_1 r_1 d_1 s_1 : f_1 m_1 \\ d_1 t_1 d_1 d_1 d_1 t_1 d_1 \\ f_1 s_1 s_1 s_1 f_1 m_1 r_1 d_1 \\ l_1 s_1 f_1 m_1 f_1 s_1 s_1 l_1 \end{array} \right\}$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d r : l s : t_1 s_1 : - s_1 r : r m : m f : - r r s : s f : m r : - \\ d d : d t_1 s_1 r_1 : - s_1 t_1 t_1 d_1 s_1 s_1 : - s_1 s_1 s_1 s_1 s_1 s_1 : - \\ s l : f r : f t_1 : - t_1 s : f m : d t_1 : - t_1 t_1 d : d t_1 d t_1 : - \\ m f_1 f_1 s_1 s_1 : - s_1 s_1 s_1 s_1 s_1 : - s_1 f_1 m_1 m_1 r_1 d_1 s_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 d : d s_2 s_1 l_1 : - m_1 m_1 f_1 : - r_1 s_1 t_1 d : - \\ s_1 d : d s_2 s_1 l_1 : - m_1 m_1 f_1 : - r_1 s_1 t_1 f_1 m_1 : - \\ s_1 d : d s_2 s_1 l_1 : - m_1 m_1 f_1 : - r_1 s_1 t_1 r d : - \\ s_1 d : d s_2 s_1 l_1 : - m_1 m_1 f_1 : - r_1 s_1 s_1 d : - \end{array} \right\} \left\{ \begin{array}{l} d d : d d r : - r \\ m_1 m_1 s_1 s_1 s_1 : - s_1 \\ s_1 s_1 d_1 m_1 t_1 : - t_1 \\ d_1 s_1 m_1 d_1 s_1 : - s_1 \end{array} \right\}$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r m : - s f : m r : - r m r m : - r d t_1 d : - s_1 l_1 r d t_1 d : - \\ t_1 d : - d t_1 d t_1 : - t_1 d t_1 d : - t_1 l_1 s_1 l_1 : - s_1 s_1 f_1 m_1 f_1 m_1 : - \\ s s : - m f : s s : - s s s s : - s m m m : - d l_1 l_1 s_1 r d : - \\ s_1 d : - m r d s_1 : - s_1 d s_1 d : - s_1 l_1 m_1 l_1 : - m_1 f_1 f_1 s_1 s_1 d_1 : - \end{array} \right\} \left\{ \begin{array}{l} D D \\ F M \\ L S \\ F D \end{array} \right\}$

A-men.

3.

Through Him our sacrifices
Acceptable will be,
Though not of earthly gifts received
We tender unto Thee.
To sacrifice of praises
That unto Thee ascends,
His blessed name and person
An incense-fragrance lends.

For the gift Thou gavest,
Thy Son from heaven above,
We thank Thee, Lord,
We praise Thee, Lord,
Thou God of matchless love.

4.

We praise Thee and we worship,
Thou great all-loving One,
For giving up Thy Son to death
For sins which we had done.
His death and resurrection
Have brought us nigh to Thee,
Now with our hearts adoring
To Thee we bow the knee.

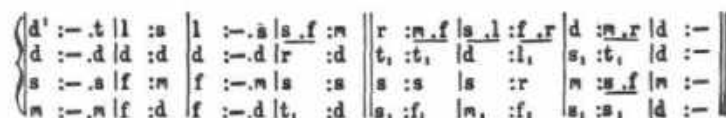
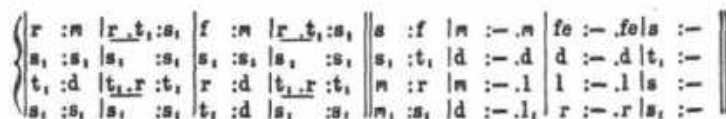
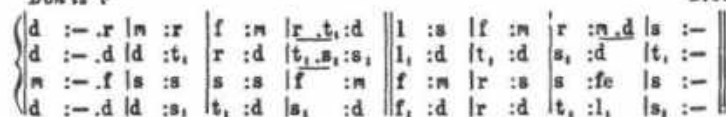
For the gift Thou gavest,
Thy Son from heaven above,
We thank Thee, Lord,
We praise Thee, Lord,
Thou God of matchless love.
Amen.

Moderate



Doh is F

D.C.



1.

GATHERED in the name Lord Jesus,
Breaking bread at His command,
Looking at the mystic tokens
We behold and understand
How for us He left the glory
As a Man 'mongst men to dwell,
Gave His life-blood, wondrous story,
Thus to rescue us from hell.

2.

Now with holy boldness bringing
Firstfruits of our lives to God,
Fruit of lips we join in singing
Jesus' praise with one accord.
Many hearts as one united,
Many voices blend in one,
As we raise our loud hosannas,
Praises to our God alone.

3.

Jesus' death and resurrection
Is the theme that fills our heart;
On the cross for our redemption
He was pierced with judgment's dart.
For us stricken, smitten, bruised,
For us bearing sin's vast load;
All the wrath of God endured,
Paid our debt with His life's blood.

4.

In the silent grave they lay Him,
Seal the stone and guard it well.
Sheol's fetters cannot hold Him,
Powerless all the hosts of hell.
He comes forth o'er death victorious,
See Him now the risen One,
Prince of life and King of glory,
Raised to heaven's eternal throne.

5.

Prophet, Priest and King, behold Him,
Saviour, Shepherd, Christ and Lord;
Heaven's myriads bow before Him.
Praise His name with one accord.
Saints on earth their voices raising
Shout the praises, bless the name
Of the One who died to save us,
Jesus evermore the same.

98[†] 12. 13. 12. 11. TRINITY

Moderate

1.

HOLY, holy, holy, we now come before Thee,
Gathered in that holy name so very dear to Thee.
O Lord God, we own Thee, humbly we adore Thee,
For Thy grace and power and truth and love we see.

2.

Thou Thy Son hast given, see His body riven,
Pierced with cruel thorn and spear upon Golgotha's tree.
For our sins He suffered, and His body offered,
And His blood outpoured a sacrifice to Thee.

98[†]*Doh is Eb*

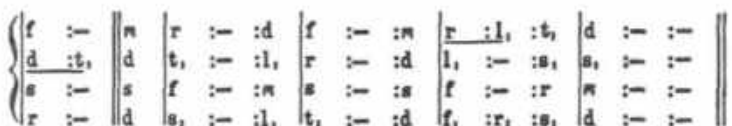
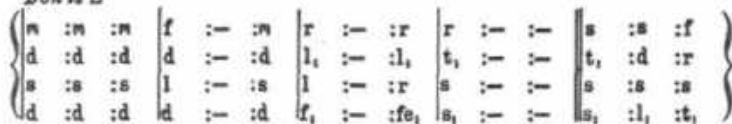
Doh is Eb

3.

Now through Jesus' merit, gathered by the Spirit,
Here within the holy place, through Him we boldly come;
Hearts and voices blending, praise to Thee ascending, -
Through our great High Priest we worship Thee alone.

4.

Holy, holy, holy, humbly we adore Thee,
Honour, blessing, power and might we would ascribe to Thee;
Courts of heaven ringing with the praise we're bringing,
For the One who lives our living Lord to be.

Moderately fast*Doh is E*

1.

O LORD, Thy courts we humbly tread,
By Thy blest Spirit hither led;
We bring our sacrifice of praise,
Adoring Thee in grateful lays.

2.

Chosen in Christ—oh, wondrous grace;
Assured by Him a heavenly place!
Ere worlds at Thy command were made,
Salvation's wondrous plan was laid.

3.

How could Thy heart such love conceive—
To slay Thy Son and us receive?
To charge with guilt the Holy One,
Forsake Thy well-beloved Son?

4.

The stream of love divine alone
Through Christ could pardon and atone;
Eternal ages it had flowed,
And at the cross its fulness showed.

5.

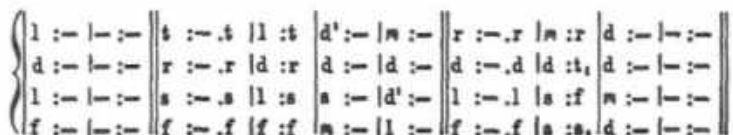
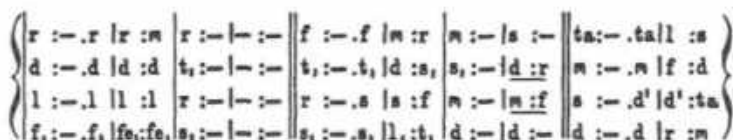
Accepted through His death are we
To be a priesthood, serving Thee.
What joy is ours, through saving grace,
To worship in the holy place!

6.

Thus boldly we now enter in,
Cleansed by Christ's blood from every sin;
It speaks for us before Thy throne,
Proclaims redemption's work is done.

7.

Great God, Thy love all love excels;
It humbles us, yet praise compels!
Eternally our song shall be
Of Him who said, "Remember Me."

100[†] RUTH 6.5.8.5. D*Moderately fast**Doh is Eb*

1.

BASKETS full of firstfruits,
Sacrifice of praise—
Songs of our Redeemer
Joyfully we raise.
Lord, we come before Thee
Through the living way,
Worshipping with gladness
On this holy day.

2.

All His deeds of kindness,
Every act of grace
Led Him but to Calvary
And the outside place.
There we see Him dying,
Bowing to Thy will;
Lamb of Thy providing,
Loving sinners still!

3.

Bought with blood most precious,
Pardoned through His death,
Now a holy priesthood
(Thus the scripture saith),
In Thy holy presence
We would humbly dwell;
Hearts by Christ redeemed
Songs of praises swell.

4.

Lord, we only offer
But a thousandth part
Of the love that's owed Thee
From each ransomed heart.
Praise we now the Father,
Praise be to the Son
And the Holy Spirit—
Praise the Three in One.

101^r 7. 6. 7. 6. D PENLAN*Moderately fast*

1.

We come with hearts obedient,
Our God, to worship Thee;
The symbols we have taken
In hallowed memory
Of Christ, Thy Well-beloved,
The darling of Thy heart—
At Calvary we see Him
Pierced through with judgment's dart.

2.

We trace the way appointed
That led to Calvary's hill,
From birth to death obedient
To Thy most holy will.
Thyself in Him reflected,
Immanuel, divine;
O God, what grace and kindness
In all His actions shine!

101^r*Doh is Eb*

(:m	s :-: f	m :-: r	d :t, :-: -:-		d	r :-: m	s :-: f	m :-: -:-	:	
:d	d :-: t,	d :-: l,	s, s, :-: -:-		d	t, :-: d	t, :-: t,	d :-: -:-	:	
:s	s :-: s	s :-: f	m :r :-: -:-		s	s :-: s	s :-: s	s :-: -:-	:	
:d	m :-: r	d :-: f,	s, s, :-: -:-		m	f :-: m	r :-: s,	d :-: -:-	:	

B.b.t.

f. Eb

(:m	s :-: f	m :-: r	d :t, :-: -:-		¹ m	l, :-: d	t, :-: m,	¹ m :-: -:-	:	
:d	d :-: d	d :-: t,	l, :f, :-: -:-		² m	m :-: m,	r, :-: r,	d, s, :-: -:-	:	
:s	s :-: l	s :-: f	m :r :-: -:-		^{re} so	l, :-: l,	so :-: so	¹ m :-: -:-	:	
:d	m, :-: f,	s, :-: se	l, t, :-: -:-		¹ r,	d, :-: l,	m, :-: m,	¹ m, :-: -:-	:	

(:m	s :-: s	l :-: m	s :s :-: -:-		m	s :-: s	l :-: m	s :-: -:-	:	
:t,	d :-: d	d :-: d	t, t, :-: -:-		t,	d :-: d	d :-: d	t, :-: -:-	:	
:s	m :-: m	m :-: l	s :s :-: -:-		s	m :-: m	m :-: l	s :-: -:-	:	
:m	d :-: d	l, :-: d	m :m :-: -:-		m	d :-: d	l, :-: d	m :-: -:-	:	

(:s	d :-: t	l :-: s	f :m :-: -:-		m	r :m	f	r :-: d	d :-: -:-	:	
:m	m :-: r	d :r :m	t, d :-: -:-		d	r :d	r	t, :-: s,	s, :-: -:-	:	
:s	l :-: se	l :t :d	s :s :-: -:-		s	l :s	f	f :-: m	m :-: -:-	:	
:m	l :-: m	f :-: m	r :d :-: -:-		d	f :r	m	s, :-: d	d :-: -:-	:	

A-men.

3.

Deep shadows crossed His pathway,
Yet deeper still to be;
We hear His cry of sorrow
In dark Gethsemane.
For He alone must suffer,
Alone the cup must drain
Of wrath and Thy forsaking.
Our pardon to obtain.

4.

The Lamb of Thy providing
Was on the altar laid;
Our sins were laid upon Him,
And thus our debt was paid.
'Twas love divine that bound Him
In death upon the tree,
And, joined with sovereign mercy,
Has set the captives free.

5.

Freed by such love, we ponder
The fulness of His grace,
That brings us in with gladness
Within the holy place.
O God, our hearts united
Would praise Thee for Thy Son,
For all in wondrous kindness
That Thou, through Him, hast done.
Amen.

6. God's Greatness and Goodness

102 8.8.8.8.8.8. MADRID

Fast

1.

Thou wondrous God, we love to trace
The riches of Thy matchless grace;
Thou, ere the worlds were made, didst plan
To seek and save poor ruined man.
We cannot praise Thee as we ought,
Thy love excels our highest thought!

2.

Thou didst Thy Son in pity give,
That sinners through His death might live;
He suffered on the shameful tree
To rescue us from misery.
We cannot praise Him as we ought,
His love excels our highest thought!

102

Doh is Bb

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :d | t_1 l_1 :s_1 f_1 | m_1 f_1 :s_1 d | d :t_1 | d :- \\ :m_1 r_1 :r_1 | d_1 r_1 :m_1 s_1 | s_1 :f_1 | m_1 :- \\ :s_1 s_1 :s_1 | s_1 :d d m :r | d :- \\ :d_1 s_1 :t_1 | d_1 :- m_1 s_1 :s_1 | d_1 :- \end{array} \right\} \begin{array}{l} F.t. \\ l_1 :s_1 f_1 | m_1 r_1 :d f_1 \\ d :d t_1 | d t_1 :l_1 d \\ f :s_1 s_1 s_1 f :m_1 l_1 \\ f :m_1 r_1 d s_1 :l_1 f_1 \end{array}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m :r | d :- \\ d :t_1 | d :- \\ s :s f | m :- \\ s_1 :s_1 | d :- \end{array} \right\} \begin{array}{l} f.Bb \\ r :r r | m :- r | m d :f m | r :- \\ s_1 :s_1 s_1 s_1 :- s_1 s_1 :s_1 :- \\ t_1 :r t_1 d :- t_1 d :t_1 d t_1 :- \\ s_1 :t_1 s_1 d :- s_1 d_1 m_1 r_1 d_1 s_1 :- \end{array}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r s :s f | m s :f r | d :t_1 | d :- \\ d :t_1 t_1 | d t_1 :l_1 | s_1 :s_1 f_1 | m_1 :- \\ r s :r r | d d s_1 :r f | m :r | d :- \\ t_1 m_1 :s_1 s_1 | l_1 m_1 :f_1 | s_1 :s_1 | d :- \end{array} \right\} \begin{array}{l} F.t. \\ m_1 f_1 | s_1 :l_1 | s_1 f_1 m_1 d_1 r \\ d_1 r_1 | m_1 :f_1 | m_1 r_1 d_1 m_1 f_1 \\ s_1 :d | d :d | d :- d \\ f d_1 | d_1 :d_1 | d_1 :- d \end{array}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m :f | m r :d | s_1 l_1 | t_1 | d r :m f r | d :t_1 | d :- \\ s_1 :l_1 | s_1 f_1 m_1 | s_1 s_1 f_1 m_1 :r_1 s_1 | s_1 :- l_1 f_1 | m_1 :r_1 f_1 | m_1 :- \\ d :d | d :- d d | t_1 r | d t_1 :d l_1 | s_1 :s_1 | s_1 :- \\ d :f_1 | d :- m_1 f_1 | s_1 f_1 | m_1 r_1 d_1 f_1 | s_1 :s_1 | d_1 :- \end{array} \right\}$$

3.

The Holy Spirit, Teacher blest,
Who guides us to our heavenly rest,
Makes these poor hearts His dwelling place,
To whisper there the tale of grace.
We cannot praise Him as we ought,
His love excels our highest thought!

4.

When Christ shall bring us in to Thee,
We'll praise Thy grace more worthily;
With all the blood-bought hosts above
We'll magnify Thy boundless love;
We fain would praise Thee as we ought,
Thy love excels our highest thought!

103 S. M. TRENTHAM



1.

STAND up and bless the Lord,
Ye people of His choice;
Stand up and bless the Lord your God
With heart and soul and voice.

3.

Oh, for the living flame
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our mind inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought!

2.

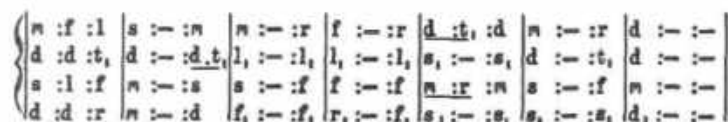
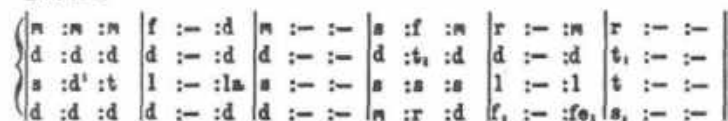
Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear His holy name,
And laud and magnify?

4.

God is our strength and song,
And His salvation ours;
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed,
With all our ransomed powers.

5.

Stand up and bless the Lord,
The Lord your God adore;
Stand up and bless His glorious name
Henceforth for evermore.

Doh is F

104 C. M. EVAN



1.

O God, how wide Thy glory shines,
How high Thy wonders rise, [signs,
Known through the earth by thousand
By thousands through the skies!

3.

But when we view Thy great design
To save rebellious worms,
Our souls are filled with awe divine
To see what God performs.

2.

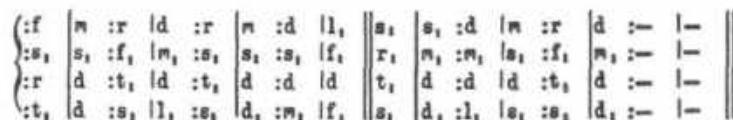
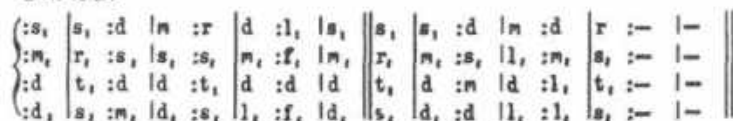
Those mighty orbs proclaim Thy power,
Their motions speak Thy skill;
And on the wings of every hour
We read Thy patience still.

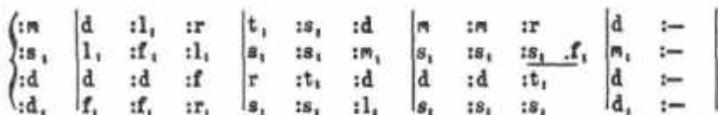
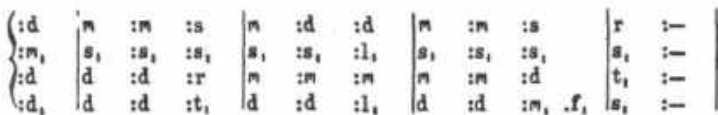
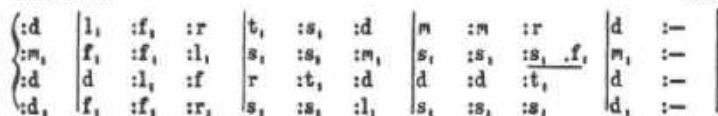
4.

For the bright glories of Christ's name
Fill heaven and earth with praise;
And angels learn Immanuel's fame,
And celebrate His grace.

5.

Oh let us bear our humble part
In that eternal song.
Let joy and wonder tune each heart
And love command each tongue.

Doh is Bb

Moderately fast*Doh is Ab**D.C.*

1.

IMMORTAL, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

2.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above,
Thy clouds are as fountains of goodness and love.

3.

To all life Thou givest, to great and to small;
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all.
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish, but nought changeth Thee.

4.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
All praise we would render, Oh help us to see
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth Thee.

5.

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

106 L.M. WAREHAM

Moderately fast

1.

JEHOVAH reigns, He dwells in light,
Girded with majesty and might.
The world, created by His hands,
Firm on its first foundation stands.

2.

But ere this spacious world was made
Or had its first foundation laid,
Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Thyself the ever-living God.

3.

For ever shall Thy throne endure,
Thy promise stands for ever sure;
And holiness to endless days
Becomes the dwelling of Thy grace.

Doh is Bb

107 L.M. HOLLEY

Moderately fast

1.

STAND and adore! how glorious He
That dwells in bright eternity;
We gaze and we confound our sight,
Plunged in th' abyss of dazzling light.

2.

Thou Sacred One, Almighty Three,
Great everlasting mystery,
What lofty numbers shall we frame,
Equal to Thy tremendous name?

3.

Seraphs that stand around the throne
Begin and speak the great Unknown;
Attempt the song, wind up your strings
To notes untried and boundless things.

4.

Ye whose capacious powers survey
Largely beyond our eyes of clay,
Yet what a narrow portion too
Is seen, or known, or thought by you!

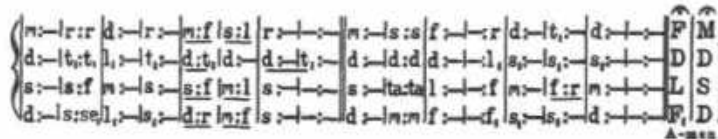
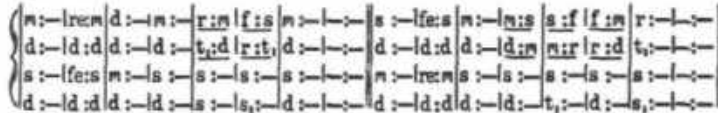
5.

How flat your highest praises fall
Below th' immense Original!
Weak creatures we that strive in vain
To reach an uncreated strain!

6.

Great God, forgive our feeble lays,
Sound out Thine own eternal praise;
A song so vast, a theme so high,
Calls for the voice that tuned the sky.

Amen.

Doh is F



1.
THOU God of glorious majesty,
What can we render unto Thee
For all that Thou for us hast done
In Christ Thy well-beloved Son?

2.
When Israel's sons Thy presence sought,
Acceptably to Thee they brought,
As meet thank-offerings to be,
The best of that received from Thee.

3.
As reverently Thy courts they trod
They praised and worshipped Thee, their
For victories Thine arm achieved, [God,
For earthly benefits received.

4.
Then what more fitting now can we
Give, O Thou blessed God, to Thee
Than of the best that Thou hast given,
Thy gift of gifts sent down from heaven?

Doh is D

{ s : d' : t : l | s : l | r : f | m || m | r : s | m : f e : s | l : d' | t |
: m : m : f | s : d | t : t | d | d | t : r | d : r | r : r | r |
: s : s : s | d' : l | s : s | s | s : s | s : s | f e : f e | s |
: d | d : r | m : f | s : s | d | d | s : t | d : t | l : l | s : }

{ s : d' : s : f | m : s | d' : r' : d' | t | s | d' : s | l : t : d' | m : r | d : -
: r | d : r | m : r | s : f | r | r | s : m | f : d | d : t | d : -
: t | s : s | s : t | d' : l | s | t | d' : d' | d' : s : l | s : s | m : -
: s : f | m : t | d : r | m : f | s | s : f | m : d | f : m : f | s : s | d : - }



1.
SEE mercy, mercy from on high
Descend to rebels doomed to die.
'Tis mercy free which knows no bound,
How grand, how glad some is the sound!

2.
Soon as the reign of sin began
The light of mercy dawned on man,
When God announced the early news,
"The woman's Seed thy head shall bruise."

3.
Brightly it beamed on man forlorn,
When Christ, the holy Child, was born.
And in its fullest splendour shone
When Jesus, dying, cried "'Tis done."

4.
It triumphed when from death He rose
And brake the power of all His foes;
And since He took His seat on high
Now mercy reigns eternally.

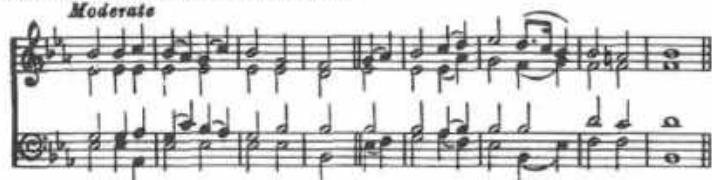
Doh is Ab

{ d | m : r : d | d : t : l | s : m : r | d : - | s | s : f : m | m : r : d | s : m : d | r : -
: s | s : - : s | l : s : f | m : s : f | m : - | s | s : - : s | s : - : s | s : - : m | s : -
: m | s : f : m | d : - : d | d : - : t | d : - : t | d : t : d | s : f : m | d : - : d | t : -
: d | d : r : m | f : - : f | s : - : s | d : - : s | s : f | m : r : d | t : - : d | m : - : l | s : - }

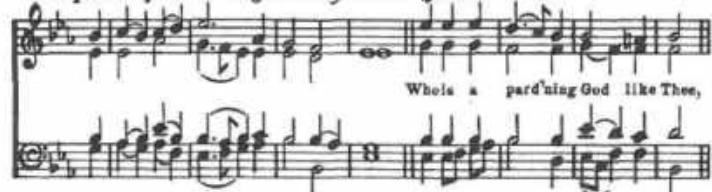
{ s | s : l : t | d : - : s | l : f : r | d : t | s | l : - : t | d : - : d | d : t : r | d : -
: r | r : - : s | s : - : m | f : l : l | s : - | s | f : - : f | s : - : f | s : - : s | s : -
: t | t : d : r | d : - : d | d : - : r | m : r | d | d : - : r | d : - : f | m : r | f | m : -
: s | s : - : f | m : - : d | f : - : f | s : - : m | f : - : r | m : - : l | s : - : s | d : - }

112 8.8.8.8.8.8. SOVEREIGNTY

Moderate



Repeat the fourth line gradually louder Quicker



1.

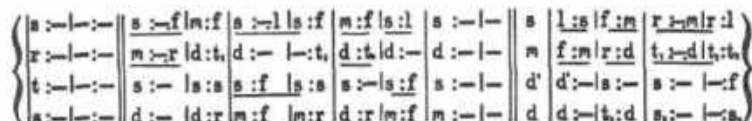
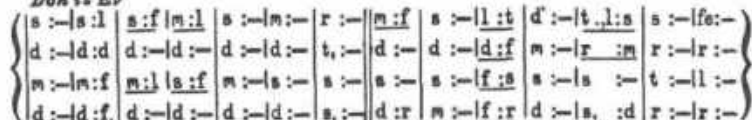
GREAT God of wonders, all Thy ways
Are worthy of Thyself, divine,
But the bright glories of Thy grace
Beyond Thine other wonders shine.
Who is a pardoning God like Thee,
Or who hath grace so rich and free?

2.

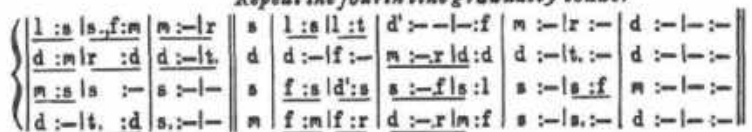
Such deep transgressions to forgive,
Such guilty daring worms to spare—
This is Thy grand prerogative,
And in this honour none shall share.
Who is a pardoning God like Thee,
Or who hath grace so rich and free?

112

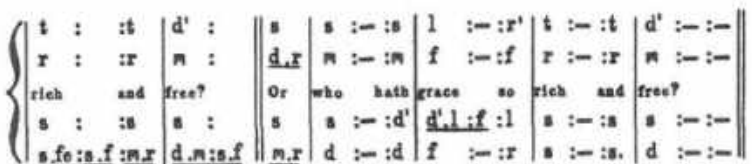
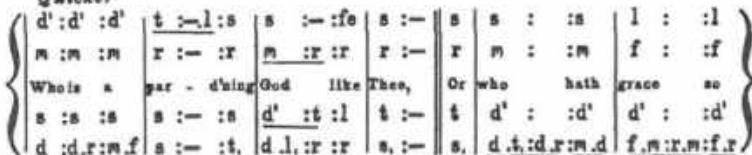
Doh is Eb



Repeat the fourth line gradually louder



Quicker

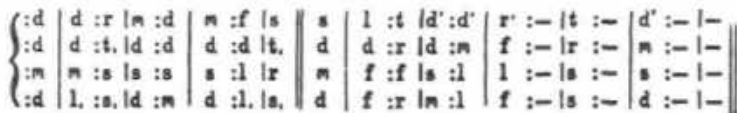


3.

Pardon from an offended God,
Pardon for sins of deepest dye,
Pardon bestowed through Jesus' blood,
Pardon that brings the rebel nigh;
Who is a pardoning God like Thee,
Or who hath grace so rich and free?

113 6.6.6.6.8.8. ADORATION.

Moderately fast

Doh is Eb


1.

Give thanks to God Most High,
The universal Lord,
The Sovereign King of kings,
And be His name adored.
Thy mercy, Lord, shall aye endure;
Thy word abides for ever sure.

2.

How mighty is His hand!
What wonders He hath done!
He formed the earth and seas
And spread the heaven alone.
Thy power and grace are still the same;
Let endless praise exalt Thy name.

3.

His wisdom framed the sun
To crown the day with light,
The moon and twinkling stars
To cheer the darksome night.
Thy mercy, Lord, shall aye endure;
Thy word abides for ever sure.

4.

He smote the first-born sons,
The flower of Egypt, dead;
And thence the chosen tribes
With joy and glory led.
Thy power and grace are still the same;
Let endless praise exalt Thy name.

5.

He sent His only Son
To save us from our woe,
From Satan, sin, and death
And every hurtful foe.
Thy mercy, Lord, shall aye endure;
Thy word abides for ever sure.

6.

Give thanks aloud to God,
To God the heavenly King;
With all around His throne
His works and glories sing.
Thy power and grace are still the same;
Let endless praise exalt Thy name.

Moderately fast

A - men.

1.

SALVATION to our God
 Who did provide the Lamb—
 The merit of His precious blood
 Our only claim.
 Our God salvation gives,
 And through His Son it flows;
 Once slain for us, for us He lives,
 Our sole repose.

Doh is Eb

{:d	m :m s :s d' :— — s l :s f :m r :— —
:d	d :d r :r d :— — d d :d t :d t :— —
:m	s :s s :s m :— — m f :s s :s s :— —
:d	d :d t :t l :— — d f :m r :d s :— —
{:r	m :f s :m f :s l d' :t :— — l :— — s :— —
:t.	d :t. d :d d :r d d r :— — d :— — t :— —
:s	s :s s :s l :s m l s :— — f :— — s :— —
:s.	d :r m :d l :t. d l. r :— — r :— — s :— —
{:s	d' :d' d' :s l :— — l s :s s :m f :— —
:t.	d :d d :d d :— — d d :d d :d r :— —
:s	s :s s :m f :— — f s :s s :l l :— —
:s	m :m m :d f :— — f m :m m :l. r :— —
{:r	m :f s :d' t :l s f m :— — r :— — d :— —
:t.	d :t. d :m r :r m r d :— — t :— — d :— —
:s	s :s s :s s :l t d' l s :— — s :f m :— —
:s.	d :r m :d s :f m f s :— — s :— — d :— —

A - men.

2.

He who was slain is seen
 On God's eternal throne;
 And His redeemed are white and clean
 Through Him alone.
 Salvation's joyful sound
 Bursts from the blood-bought throng,
 And soon creation all around
 Shall join the song.

3.

Our hearts are tuned for this,
 Glad songs our tongues employ;
 Christ is the spring of all our bliss,
 And God our joy.
 Salvation to our God,
 Thanksgiving, power and might,
 For Him who cleansed us by His blood,
 Our Life and Light. Amen.

115 8.8.6.8.8.8. PEMBROKE.

Moderately fast



Doh is G



1.

THOU God of power and God of love,
The seraphs in the realms above
To Thee their praises bring,
And veil their faces while they cry,
"Thrice holy" to their God Most High,
"Thrice holy" to their King.

2.

Thee as our God we too would claim,
And bless the precious Saviour's name
Through whom this grace is given;
Who bore the wrath to sinners due,
Who formed our ruined souls anew,
And made us heirs of heaven.

3.

Give us to know the joy and love
With which all worship Thee above
In heaven, Thy blest abode,
Here to our hearts Thyself reveal,
And all assembled cause to feel
The presence of our God.

116 7.7.7. VIENNA.

Moderate

1.

GREAT Jehovah, Living One,
On Thy high eternal throne,
Thine almighty majesty
Calls for homage due to Thee.

2.

Dwelling in the light intense,
Holy in omnipotence,
All Thy ways are righteousness,
We with reverence would confess.

3.

Thine unequalled wisdom shines
Gloriously in Thy designs;
All things working to fulfil
Counsels of Thy sovereign will.

4.

God of providence! Thy care,
Shown by gifts Thy creatures share,
Bids Thy vast creation raise
One harmonious song of praise.

5.

Father of our blessed Lord,
Ever be Thy name adored
For that One of matchless worth,
Who so fully told Thee forth.

6.

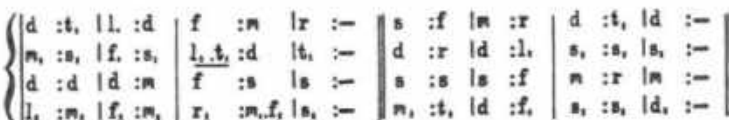
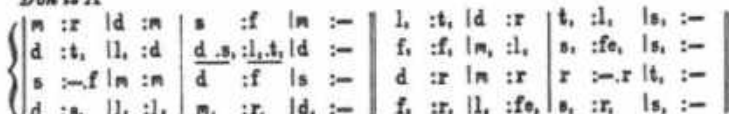
In the work He wrought we see
Power and wisdom, wondrously
Joined with love and righteousness,
Us eternally to bless.

7.

For the life He lived below,
For the cross with all its woe,
For His glorious victory,
We would praise and worship Thee.

8.

Great Jehovah throned on high,
By Thy blessed Son brought nigh,
Cleansed and clothed as priests we bring
In His name thank-offering.

Doh is A

117 8.7.8.7.4.7. REGENT SQUARE.

Moderate

1.

SOVEREIGN grace o'er sin abounding,
Ransomed souls the tidings swell;
'Tis a deep that knows no sounding,
Who its breadth or length can tell?
On its glories
Let our souls for ever dwell.

2.

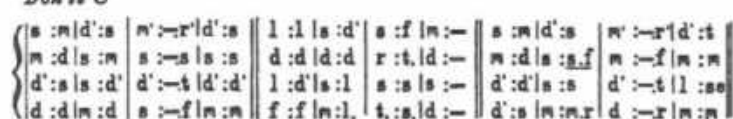
What from Christ the soul can sever,
Bound by everlasting bands?
Once in Him, in Him for ever—
Thus th' eternal covenant stands.
None can pluck us
From the Strength of Israel's hands.

3.

Love eternal in Christ chose us,
Long ere time its race began.
Wealth of heavenly blessing shows us
What the love of God has done;
With Christ Jesus,
By eternal union one.

4.

On such love let us still ponder,
Love so great, so rich, so free;
Say, while lost in holy wonder,
"Why are we, Lord, loved by Thee?"
Hallelujah!
Grace shall reign eternally.

Doh is C

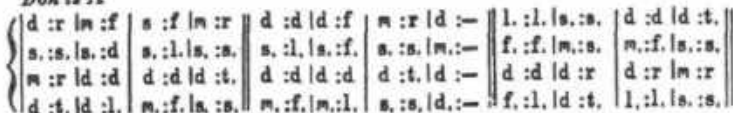
118 8.7.8.7.4.7. BENEDICTION.



1.
'Twas Thy love, O God, that knew us
Earth's foundation long before;
That same love to Jesus drew us
By its sweet constraining power,
And will keep us
Safely now and evermore.

2.
God of love, our souls adore Thee,
We would still Thy grace proclaim,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee
And in glory praise Thy name,
Hallelujah!
Be to God and to the Lamb.

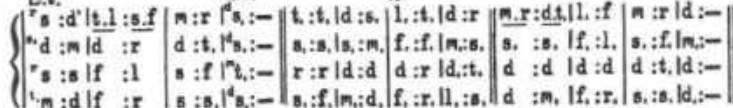
Doh is A



E.t.

f.A.

※



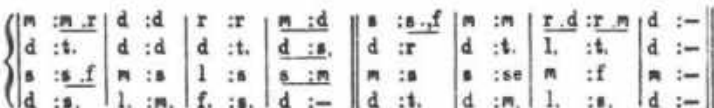
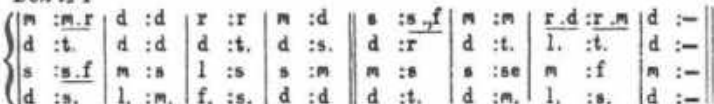
119 8.7.8.7.7.7. ROUSSEAU.



1.
Soft the voice of mercy sounded
Sweet as music to the ear;
"Grace abounds where sin abounded,"
This the word that soothed our fear.
Grace, the sweetest sound we know,
Grace to sinners here below.

2.
Grace we sing, God's grace through Jesus,
Grace, the spring of peace to man;
Grace that from each sorrow frees us,
Grace too high for thought to scan;
Grace, the theme of God's own love,
Grace, the theme all themes above.

Doh is F



120 7.7.5. CAPETOWN.

Moderate



1.

PRaise we now the Father's love—
From His lofty throne above
He has sent the heavenly Dove,
Paraclete divine.

2.

Seated at the Father's side,
Raised, exalted, glorified,
Christ has sent Him to abide,
Paraclete divine.

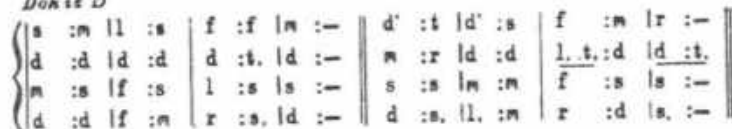
3.

Sent by God in Jesus' name,
Willingly the Spirit came;
We His majesty acclaim,
Paraclete divine.

4.

Three in One and One in Three,
God Almighty, unto Thee
Worship, power, dominion be
Now and aye; Amen.

Doh is D



121 L.M. EVENING HYMN.

Moderate



1.

BLEST Trinity, from mortal sight
Veiled in Thine own eternal light,
We Thee confess, in Thee believe,
To Thee with loving hearts we cleave.

2.

O God the Father, Holy One,
With Thee is Thine eternal Son,
And Holy Spirit, evermore
The Three in One whom we adore.

3.

The Father is in God the Son,
And with the Father He is one;
In Both the Spirit doth abide,
And with Them Both is glorified.

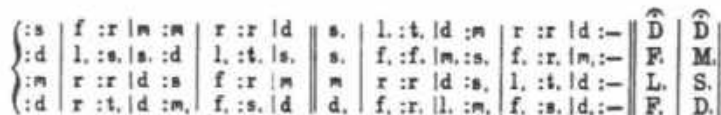
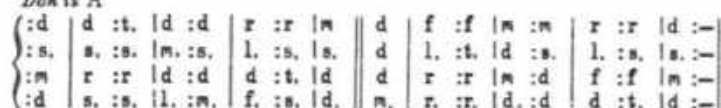
4.

Such as the Father, such the Son,
And such the Spirit, Three in One.
The Three one perfect Verity,
The Three one perfect Charity.

5.

Three Persons praise we evermore,
One only God our hearts adore.
Thou Trinity, Thou Unity,
Now let our praise accepted be. Amen.

Doh is A



A - men.

122† 11.12.12.10. NICÆA.

Moderately fast

A - men.

1.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty,
On this Lordly morning our song we raise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity.

2.

Holy, holy, holy, all the saints adore Thee,
Worshipping with gladness we now make melody;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

122†

Doh is Eb

d : d m : m	s : - s : -	l : l l : l	s : - m : -
s : s d : d	t : r d : t	l : t d : r	m : - d : -
m : m d : d	r : f m : s	f : s l : t	d' : s s : -
d : d l : l	s : - d : -	f : f f : f	d : - d : -

s : s s : s	d' : d' t : s	r : s l : - s	s : - - : -
r : r m : r	d : r r : m	r : t d : - t	t : - - : -
s : s s : s	m : fe s : s	t : s fe : - s	s : - f : -
t : t d : t	l : l t : d	r : r r : - s	s : - - : -

d : d m : m	s : s s : -	l : - l l : l	s : - s : -
s : s d : d	t : r d : t	l : t d : r	m : - d : -
m : m d : d	r : f m : s	f : s l : t	d' : s m : -
d : d l : l	s : s d : -	f : - f f : f	d : - d : -

d' : - s : s	l : - m : -	f : r r : - d	d : - - : -	F	M
d : - d : d	d : - d : ta	l : l t : - d	d : - - : -	D	D
m : f s : ta	l : - s : -	f : f f : - m	m : - - : -	L	S
l : - m : m	f : - d : -	f : f s : - d	d : - - : -	F	D

A - men.

3.

Holy, holy, holy, though Thy brightness hide Thee,
Though the eye of mortal man Thy glory cannot 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, blessed Trinity. Amen.

123[†] 11.10.11.10. D CAMPBELL.*Moderately Fast*

Musical score for '123† 11.10.11.10. D CAMPBELL.' The score is written for two staves (treble and bass clef) and consists of six systems of music. The tempo is marked 'Moderately Fast'. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The score ends with a double bar line.

123[†]

Musical score for '123†' with lyrics. The score is written for two staves (treble and bass clef) and consists of three systems of music. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score ends with a double bar line.

He - ly, he - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-migh - ty, On this Lord-ly
morn our song we raise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
mer-ci-ful and mighty, God in three Persons, blessed Tri-ni-ty. A - men.

1.

PRAISE ye Jehovah, praise the Lord most holy,
Who cheers the contrite, girds with strength the weak;
Praise Him who will with glory crown the lowly,
And with salvation beautify the meek.
Praise ye the Lord for all His loving-kindness,
And all the tender mercies He has shown;
Praise Him who pardons all our sins and blindness,
And calls us sons and takes us for His own.
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty,
On this Lordly morn our song we raise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity.

2.

Praise ye Jehovah, source of every blessing,
Viewed with His gifts, earth's brightest boons are dim;
Resting on Him, His peace and joy possessing,
All things are ours, for we have all in Him.
Praise ye the Father, God the Lord, who gave us
With full and perfect love His only Son;
Praise ye the Son, who died Himself to save us;
Praise ye the Spirit; praise the Three in One.
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty,
On this Lordly morn our song we raise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity. Amen.

7. Doxologies and Chants

124 C.M.D. BETHLEHEM.

Moderately fast

UNT0 the One who hath been slain
Be endless blessings paid,
Salvation, glory, joy remain
For ever on His head.
He hath redeemed us with His blood,
Hath set the prisoners free,
And we will praise His name, O God,
To all eternity. Amen.

Doh is C

{ :s d':d' t:l | s :-l | s | l :r' d':t | d' :-l | s | d':d' t:l | s :-l | s |
 :s m:l | s :f m :-f | m | s f:l | s :s | s :-l | s | m :s | s :f m :-f | m |
 :s d':d' d':d' d' d' d' d' f' m' r' m' :-l | s | d':d' d':d' d' d' d' d' |
 :s d :d | d :d | d :-d | d | m f :r | s :s | d :-l | s | d :m | f :l | d' :-d | d |

{ :m' r' d' t:l | s :-l | s | t :s | d' :s | r' :s | m' | d' f' m' r' d' d' :-l | t |
 :m fe :s | l | s :fo | s :-l | t, r :t | d :s | f :f | m | m f :s | l | l | s :-l |
 :s l | t :m' r' d' t :-l | s | s :s | s :d' t :t | d' | d' d' t | l | r' r' :-l |
 :d | t :d | r :r | s :-l | s | f :f | m :m | r :r | d | ta | l :s | f :fo | s :-l |

{ :s | d' :d' t:l | s :-l | s | s | l :r' d':t | d' :-l | s | D' D' |
 :f m :l | s :f m :f | m | m f :l | s :f m :-l | F M |
 :t d' :d' d':d' d' t | d' d' d' f' m' r' d' :-l | L S |
 :s d :d | d :d | d :r | m | d | f :r | s :s | d :-l | F D |

A - men.

125 6.6.6.8.8. ST. SWITHIN

Moderately fast

1. ON earth the song begins,
In heaven more sweet and loud;
To Him who cleansed our sins
By His atoning blood,
To Him (we sing in joyful strain)
Be honour, power and praise, Amen.

2. Alone He bare the cross,
Alone its grief sustained;
His was the shame and loss,
And He the victory gained.
The mighty work was all His own,
Though we shall share His glorious throne.

3. To Him who bare the cross,
Its awful load sustained,
Who suffered shame and loss,
And the great victory gained,
To Him (we sing in joyful strain)
Be honour, power and praise, Amen.

Doh is Eb

{ :d | s :f :m | l :-t | d' :-l | t | l :s :f | m :r :d | s :-l |
 :s, d :t, d d :-f m :-r d :-t, d :r :l, t, :-
 :m s :-s l :-s s :-se l :d' :s s :-fe s :-
 :d m :r :d f :-r d :-m f :m :r d :t, l, s, :-

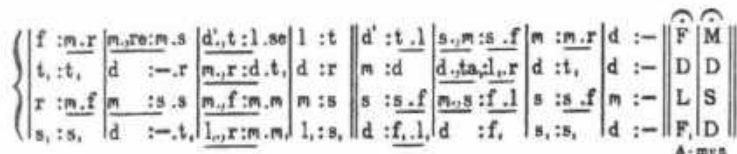
{ :s m :r :d | s :l :t | d' :-l | t m :fe :s | l :t :l | s :-l |
 :r d :t, s, d :-f m :-r d :-t, m :r :d t, :-
 :t s :f :s s :f :s s :-s s :l :r l :s :s :fe s :-
 :s, d :r :m m :f :r d :-s, d :l, s, d :r :r, s, :-

{ :s d' :s :f m :-l | s :f :m r :-d | s :l :t | d' :s :m | f :m :r d :-l |
 :r d :-t, d :-d d :t, d t, :-d d :-r m :-d r :d :t, d :-
 :t d' :m :f s :m :f s :-s s :-m s :f :f s :-s l :s :f m :-
 :f m :-r d :-f m :r :d s, :-d m :f :r d :-d f :s, s, d :-

126 8.7.8.7.4.4.7. RUSSIA

Slow

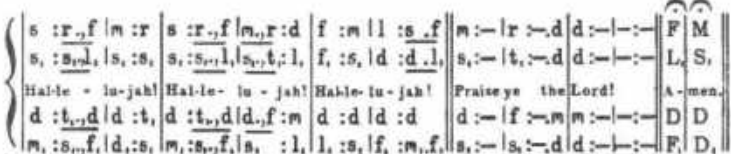
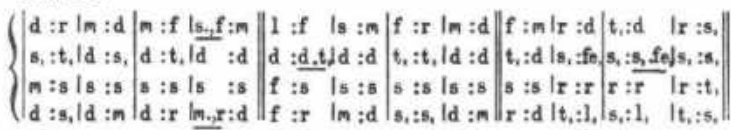
UNTO Him who loved us, gave us
Every pledge that love could give,
Freely shed His blood to save us,
Gave His life that we might live,
Be the kingdom
And dominion,
And the glory evermore. Amen.

*Doh is Eb**D.C.*

127 8.8.8.4.4. GLORY

Moderate

GLORY, honour, praise and power
Be unto the Lamb for ever.
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer,
Hallelujah!
Praise ye the Lord! Amen.

Doh is G

128 6.6.6.6.6.6.5. HANOVER

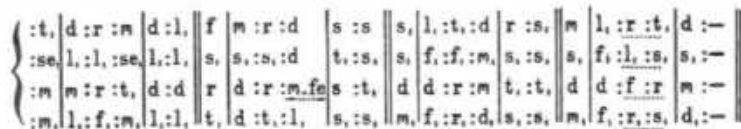
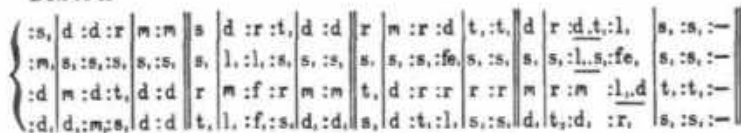
Moderately fast

1.

O GOD, we adore Him
Who once was the slain One,
Now living for ever
Enthroned in heav'n.
O God, we adore Him,
For He has redeemed us;
Our title to glory
We read in His blood.

2.

O God, we acknowledge
The depth of Thy riches,
For of Thee and through Thee
And to Thee are all things.
How rich is Thy mercy,
How great Thy salvation!
We bless Thee, we praise Thee;
Amen, amen.

Doh is A

129 6.6.6.6.6.6.5. LION OF JUDAH

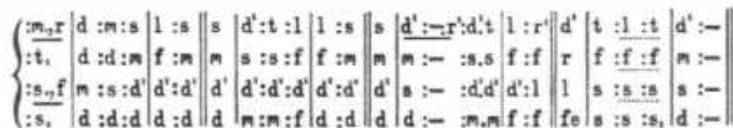
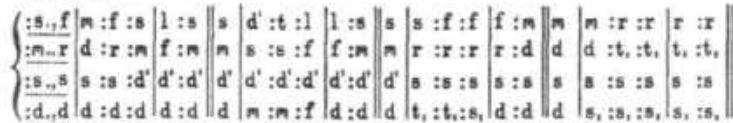
Moderately fast

1.

To Him who is able
To keep us—His called ones,
Preserved in Christ Jesus,
The saints of the Father—
To keep us from falling,
And faultless to set us
Before His bright glory
With fulness of joy,

2.

To the Lord God, who keepeth
Midst sin and in weakness,
Whose wisdom alone is,
To God and our Saviour
Be majesty, glory,
Dominion and power,
Both now and for ever,
Amen, amen.

Doh is D

130 Irregular BENEDICITE

Fast

O, ye servants of Jah Je - ho-vah, Bless ye, bless ye Je - ho-vah.

Praise Him and magni-fy Him, Praise Him and magni - fy Him fore-ev-er. A - men.

I.

O YE servants of Jah Jehovah,
Bless ye, bless ye Jehovah.
Praise Him and magnify Him,
Praise Him and magnify Him for ever. Amen.

Doh is F

O, ye servants of Jah Je - ho-vah, Bless ye, bless ye Je - ho-vah.

Praise Him and magni-fy Him, Praise Him and magni - fy Him fore-ev-er. A - men.

O, ye servants of Jah Je - ho-vah, Bless ye, bless ye Je - ho-vah.

Praise Him and magni-fy Him, Praise Him and magni - fy Him fore-ev-er. A - men.

131 Irregular MILAN

Moderate

A - men, Hal-le - lu - jah!

BLESSED, blessed be Jehovah,
God of love, to all eternity;
Blessèd, blessed be Jehovah,
God of truth, to all eternity;
Let us praise His holy name.
Amen, Hallelujah!

Doh is G

A - men, Hal-le - lu - jah!

A - men, Hal-le - lu - jah!

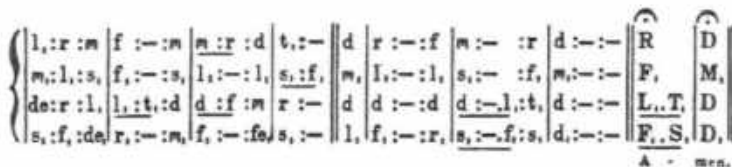
132 C.M. GERONTIUS

Moderate



PRAISE to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways. Amen.

Doh is A



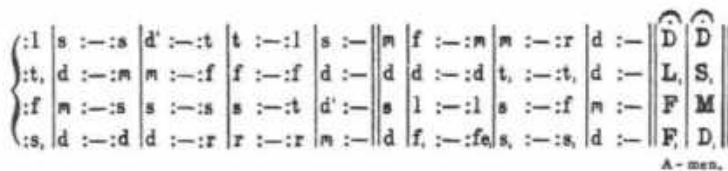
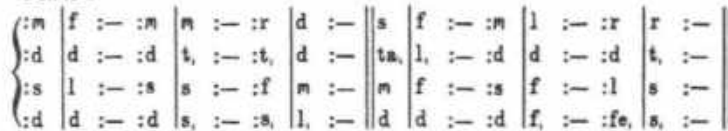
133 S.M. SOLYMA

Moderate

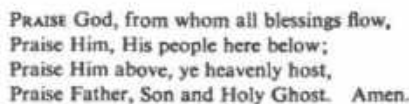
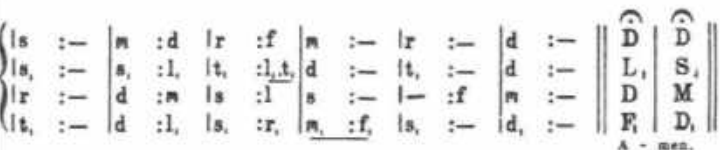
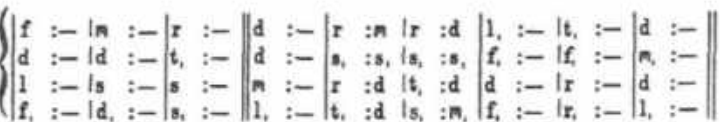
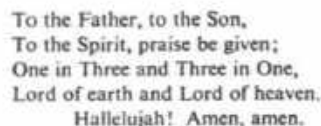


Give to the Father praise,
Give glory to the Son,
And to the Spirit of His grace
Be equal honour done. Amen.

Doh is F



Moderately fast


$$\left. \begin{aligned} d &:- d:t, l, :s, & d &:- l:r :- | m :- || m :- | m:m | r:d \\ s &:- s, :s, |m, :m, m, & & :- |s, :- s, :- || s, :- s, :d |t, :l, \\ m &:- m:r |d:t, & d &:- |t, :- d :- d :- d :s |s:m \\ d &:- d:s |l, :m, l, & & :- |s, :- d, :- || d :- d :d |s, :l, \end{aligned} \right\}$$
**Fast**

{ d' : d' d' : d' : d' : - t : - d' : - l : - t : - t : t : t : t : - l : - t : - l : -
 m : m m : m : m : - r : - m : - r : r : r : r : r : - l : d : - r : - l : -
 s : s s : s : s : - s : - s : - s : s : s : s : s : - fe : s : - l : -
 d : d d : d : d : - s : - d : - l : - r : r : r : r : r : r : - l : r : - s : - l : -

{ m : m m : m : m : - s : - d' : - l : - l : l : l : r' d' : - t : - d' : - l : -
 d : d d : d : d : - r : - s : - f : f f : f : f : m : - l : r : - m : - l : -
 s : s s : s : s : - t : - d' : - l : - d' : d d : l : s : - s : s : - l : -
 d : d d : d : d : - f : - m : - l : - f : f f : f : f : s : - s : - d : - l : -

{ s : s s : s : l : l l : l : t : t t : t : d' d' d' d' m : - f : r : - l : - d : - l : -
 m : m m : m : f : f f : f : r : r r : r : m : m m : m : d : - d : - t : - l : - d : - l : -
 Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah A - men, A - men.
 d' d' d' d' d' d' d' d' s : s s : s : s : s : s : s : - l : - f : - l : - m : - l : -
 d : d d d : f : f f : f : s : s s : s : d : d d d : d : - f : - s : - l : - d : - l : -

136, 137 Gregorian



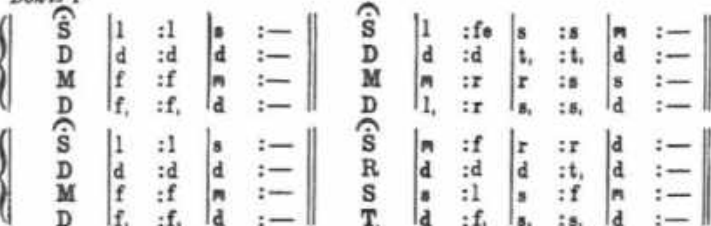
136 From Psalm 113.

- 1 PRAISE ye Jah, praise O ye servants | of Je- | -hovah ||
Praise | ye Je- | -hovah's | name ||
Blessed be Je- | -hovah's | name ||
From this time forth | and for | ever- | -more ||
- 2 From the rising to the setting | of the | sun ||
Jehovah's | name is | to be | praised ||
Jehovah is high a- | -bove all | nations ||
And His | glory : a- | -bove the | heavens ||
- 3 Who is like unto Je- | -hovah : our | God ||
That | hath His | seat on | high ||
He raiseth up the poor man | out : of the | dust ||
And lifteth up the | needy | from the | dunghill ||
- 4 That He may make him | sit with | princes ||
Even with the | princes | of His | people ||
Praise ye Jah, blessed be Je- | -hovah's | name ||
From this time forth | and for | ever- | -more ||

137 From Psalm 115.

- 1 NOR unto us O Jehovah not unto us but unto Thy | name give | glory ||
Because of Thy loving- | -kindness | because : of Thy | truth ||
Ye that fear Jehovah | trust : in Je- | -hovah ||
He is their | help | and their | shield ||
- 2 He will bless them that | fear Je- | -hovah ||
Both the | small | and the | great ||
We will | bless | Jah ||
From this time forth | and for | ever- | -more ||

Doh is F



138, 139 HAVERGAL



138 From Psalm 96.

- 1 O SING unto Jehovah a | new | song ||
Sing unto Je- | -hovah | bless His | name ||
For great is Jehovah and highly | to be | praised ||
He is to be | feared a- | -bove all | gods ||
- 2 Honour and majesty | are be- | -fore Him ||
Strength and | beauty : are | in His | sanctuary ||
Give unto Jehovah | glo- | ry and | strength ||
Give unto Jehovah the glory | due un- | -to His | name ||

139 From Psalms 134, 135.

- 1 BEHOLD bless ye Jehovah all ye servants | of Je- | -hovah ||
Who stand | in Je- | -hovah's | house ||
Lift up your hands in the | holy | place ||
And bless | ye bless | ye Je- | -hovah ||
- 2 Praise ye Jah, praise ye Je- | -hovah's | name ||
Praise Him, O ye | servants | of Je- | -hovah ||
Ye that stand in Je- | -hovah's | house ||
In the courts of the | house | of our | God ||
- 3 Praise ye Jah, for Je- | -hovah is | good ||
Sing psalms to His | name for | it is | pleasant ||
Ye that fear Jehovah bless | ye Je- | -hovah ||
Blessed be Je- | -hovah | praise ye | Jah ||

Doh is D



140 BELLAMY

Verses 1, 2, 3, 5, 7.

For His loving-kind-ness en-dur-eth for ev-er.

Verses 4 and 6.

For His loving-kind-ness en-dur-eth for ev-er.

From Psalm 136.

- 1 O give thanks unto Jehovah for | He is | good ||
For His loving- | -kind- : ness en- | -dur- : eth for | ever ||
- 2 O give thanks unto the | God of | gods ||
For His loving- | -kind- : ness en- | -dur- : eth for | ever ||
- 3 O give thanks unto the | Lord of | lords ||
For His loving- | -kind- : ness en- | -dur- : eth for | ever ||
- 4 To Him who alone doeth | great | wonders ||
For His loving- | -kind- : ness en- | -dur- : eth for | ever ||
- 5 Who remembered us in our | low e- | -state ||
For His loving- | -kind- : ness en- | -dur- : eth for | ever ||
- 6 And hath delivered us from our | adver- | -saries ||
For His loving- | -kind- : ness en- | -dur- : eth for | ever ||
- 7 O give thanks unto the | God of | heaven ||
For His loving- | -kind- : ness en- | -dur- : eth for | ever ||

Doh is F Verses 1, 2, 3, 5, 7.

{	S	d : m	r : —	s : s : s : s	l : r : r	d : t : t	d : d
	S	s : d	t : —	d : d : d : d	l : l : l	s : s : s	s : s
	For His lov-ing kind-ness en-dur-eth for ev-er.						
	M	s : s	s : —	s : s : s : s	s : f : f	m : r : r	m : m
{	D	m : d	s : —	m : m : m : m	f : r : r	s : s : s	d : d

Verses 4 and 6.

{	S	d : m	r : r	s : s : s : s	l : r : r	d : t : t	d : d
	S	s : d	t : t	d : d : d : d	l : l : l	s : s : s	s : s
	For His lov-ing kind-ness en-dur-eth for ev-er.						
	M	s : s	s : s	s : s : s : s	s : f : f	m : r : r	m : m
{	D	m : d	s : s	m : m : m : m	f : r : r	s : s : s	d : d

141, 142, 143, 144, 145 LANGDON

A - men.

- 141 From 1 Cor. 15. 55, 57.
O DEATH where | is thy | victory ? ||
O | Death where | is thy | sung ? ||
Thanks be to God who giveth | us the | victory ||
Through | Jesus | Christ our | Lord ||
- 142 From 2 Cor. 8. 9; 9. 15.
We know the grace of our Lord | Jesus | Christ ||
That though He was rich, yet for | our sakes | He be- : came | poor ||
That we through His poverty | might be- : come | rich ||
Thanks be to God for | His un- | -speak- : able | gift ||
- 143 From Romans 11. 33, 36.
On the depth of the riches of the wisdom and the | know- : ledge of | God ||
How unsearchable are His judgments and His | ways past | tracing | out ||
Of Him and through Him and unto | Him are | all things ||
To | Him : be the | glory : for | ever || A- | -men ||
- 144 From Hebrews 13. 20, 21.
To the God of peace who brought again | from the | dead ||
Our Lord Jesus the great | Shepherd | of the | sheep ||
With the blood of the ever- | -lasting | covenant ||
To Him be the | glo- : ry for | e- : ver and | ever || A- | -men ||
- 145 From 1 Tim. 1. 17.
Unto the | King e- | -ternal ||
Incorruptible in- | -visi- | -ble ||
Unto the | only | God ||
Be honour and | glo- : ry for | e- : ver and | ever || A- | -men ||

Doh is Eb

{	D	d : r	m : —	M	r : d	f : m	r : —
	S	l : t	d : —	D	l : d	l : t : d	t : —
	M	m : s	s : —	S	l : s	f : s	s : —
	D	l : s	d : —	D	f : m	r : d	s : —
{	R	r : m	f : —	L	s : d : r	m : r	d : —
	T	l : de	r : —	D	d : d	d : t : d	l : —
	S	l : s	f : —	F	s : m : f	s : s : f	m : —
	S	f : m	r : —	F	m : l : s	s : s : d	f : —
{	A - men.						

8. Closing Hymns

146† 10.10.10.10.

EVENTIDE

Moderately fast



1.

HERE, blessèd God, we see Him face to face;
Here faith can touch and handle things unseen;
Here would we grasp with firmer hands His grace,
And all our weariness upon Him lean.

2.

Here would we feed upon the bread of God,
Here drink with Him the royal wine of heaven;
Here would we lay aside each earthly load,
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

3.

We have no help but His, nor do we need
Another arm save His to lean upon.
It is enough, O God, enough indeed,
Our strength is in His might, His might alone.

146†

Doh is Eb

m :— m : r d :— s :— l : s s : f m :— l :— :—
d :— t, : t, d :— d :— d : t, d : r d :— l :— :—
s :— s : f m :— d :— d : s s : s s :— l :— :—
d :— s, : s, l, :— m, :— f, : s, l, : t, d :— l :— :—

m :— f : s l :— s :— f : r m : fe s :— l :— :—
d :— d : d d :— d :— d : r d : d t, :— l :— :—
s :— f : m f :— m :— l : s s : d r :— l :— :—
d : t, l, : s, f, :— d :— r : t, d : l, s, :— l :— :—

m :— m : r d :— s :— s : f f : m r :— l :— :—
d :— t, : t, d :— d :— d : d l d e : d e r :— l :— :—
m : f s : f m :— d' : t l : l l : s f :— l :— :—
d :— s, : s, l, :— m, :— f, :— s, l, : l, r :— l :— :—

r :— m : f m : r d : f m :— r :— d :— l :— :—
t, :— d : t, d : t, d : r d :— t, :— d :— l :— :—
s :— s : s s : f m : l s :— l :— f m :— l :— :—
f :— m : r d : s, l, : f, s, :— s, :— d :— l :— :—

4.

Ours is the sin, but His the righteousness,
Ours is the guilt, but His the cleansing blood.
Here is our robe, our refuge, and our peace,
The righteousness He wrought, O Lord our God.

5.

Too soon we rise, the symbols disappear,
The feast, though not the love, is past and gone;
The bread and wine remove, but He is here,
Nearer than ever, still our Shield and Sun.

6.

Feast after feast thus comes and passes by,
Yet passing points to the glad feast above,
Giving sweet foretastes of the festal joy,
The Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love.

147 L. M. ST. AIDAN (German)



1.

AMEN, one lasting, long Amen—
Blest anthem of eternal days;
The fulness of the rapturous song
To Christ the Saviour's endless praise.

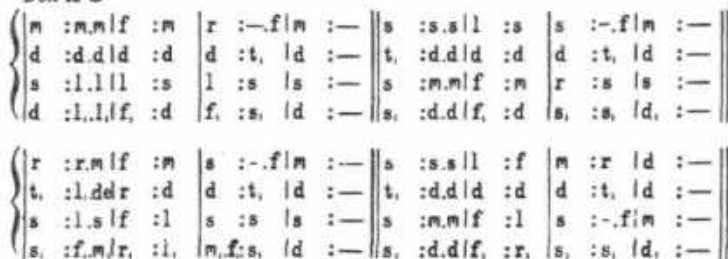
2.

Amen, one lasting, long Amen—
Heaven's blissful cadence, deep and loud,
While every heart before the throne
In holy, solemn awe is bowed.

3.

Amen, Amen, it rolls along,
Re-echoing from the throne again;
Be ours to mingle with the throng
In that eternal, loud Amen.

Doh is G



148 6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4. RICHMOND



1.

LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of Thy love,
The heavenly mansions are!
To Thine abode
Our hearts aspire
With warm desire
To see our God.

2.

There is Thy throne of grace,
And there the sprinkled blood;
There lives before Thy face
Our great High Priest, O God;
His name our plea,
We now draw near
In holy fear
To worship Thee.

3.

We go from strength to strength
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length
And safe in heaven appears.
Oh, glorious seat,
Where God the King
Shall shortly bring
Our willing feet!

Doh is A \flat


149 7.7.7. WEBER



1.

CHRIST has done the mighty work;
Nothing left for us to do
But to enter on His toil,
Enter on His triumph too.

2.

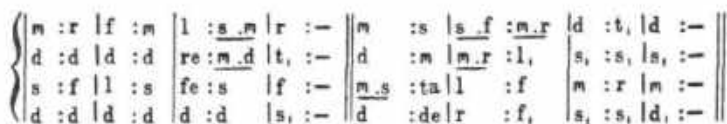
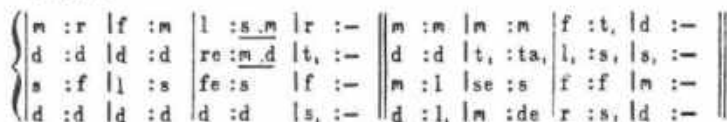
His the pardon, ours the sin—
Great the sin, the pardon great;
His the good, and ours the ill;
His the love, and ours the hate.

3.

His the labour, ours the rest;
His the death, and ours the life;
Ours the fruits of victory,
His the agony and strife.

4.

He has sown the precious seed,
Nothing left for us unsown;
Ours it is to reap the field,
Make the harvest joy our own.

Doh is F

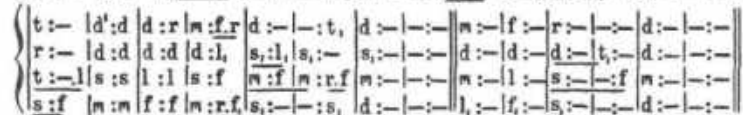
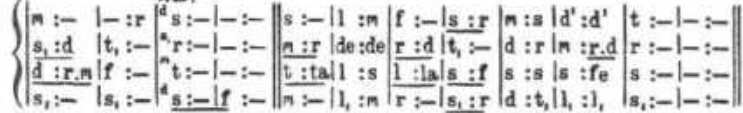
150 10.10.10.10. PAX DEI



JEHOVAH God the Father, bless and keep
His little flock of feeble lambs and sheep;
Jehovah God the Son, His glorious face
Make shine on us, so full of kindly grace;

2.

Jehovah God the Paraclete, uplift
His countenance, and grant us peace, His gift.
Eternal triune God, with love inflame
Our souls, to praise Thy great Jehovah name. Amen, amen.

*Doh is D**A.t.**f.D.*

A - men, A - men.

151 68.68. QUAM DILECTA

Moderate



1.

ONCE more before we part,
We bless the Saviour's name;
Let every tongue and heart
Join to extol the Lamb.

2.

We on Thy holy word
Would feed, and live, and grow;
Go on to know Thee, Lord,
And practise what we know.

3.

Lord, in Thy grace we came;
Thy blessing still impart.
We met in Thine own name
And in Thy name we part.

Doh is F



152 C.M. JACKSON'S

Moderately fast



1.

THIS is the day the Lord hath made,
He calls the hours His own.
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround Thy throne.

2.

To-day He rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell;
To-day the saints His triumph spread,
And all His wonders tell.

3.

Help us, O Lord, on this blest day,
To spread the glad, good news,
And may Thy gospel's healing ray
Its saving power diffuse.

4.

Hosanna to th' anointed King,
To God's most holy Son!
With gladsome hearts we now would bring
Our praise unto the throne.

Doh is E♭

