

RICHARD WEAVER'S

*Hymn-Book.*

COMPILED BY RICHARD WEAVER, AND  
CONTAINING THE HYMNS SUNG BY HIM.

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NEW AND ENLARGED EDITION.

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LONDON: MORGAN & CHASE,  
TICHBORNE COURT, 280, HOLBORN.

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# HYMNS.

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- 1 **P**ITY, Lord, a wretched creature,  
One whose sins for vengeance cry,  
Groaning 'neath his heavy burden,  
Throbbing heart and heaving sigh.  
Oh, my Saviour!  
Canst Thou let a sinner die?
- 2 No! Thou canst not: Thou hast promised  
To attend unto his prayer;  
Still he cries, in faltering accents,  
Jesus, oh, in mercy spare!  
Spare the sinner,  
Jesus, oh, in mercy spare.
- 3 Oh! how swift divine compassion  
Runs to meet the mourning soul;  
And with words of consolation  
Makes the wounded spirit whole.  
I'm thy Saviour:  
Let this truth thy heart console.
- 4 Sighs and groans are turned to praises,  
Doubts and fears are chased away:  
Now with saints his voice he raises,  
Jesus hears his pious lay.  
Alleluia!  
Alleluia! crowns the day.
- 5 Angels that were hovering o'er him  
Spread their wings and leave the place,  
Bearing now the joyful tidings  
Of a sinner saved by grace.  
Alleluia!  
For a sinner saved by grace.

2 **W**HEN you come to Jordan's flood,  
How will you do?  
You who now condemn your God,  
How will you do?  
Death will be a solemn day!  
When the soul is forced away,  
It will be too late to pray.  
How will you do?

2 You who laugh, and scorn, and sneer, &c.  
When in Jordan you appear, How, &c.  
Can you, then, your terrors brave,  
Say you have no soul to save,  
When you sink beneath the wave? How, &c.

3 You who have no more than form, How, &c.  
Can you brave the awful storm? How, &c.  
When the waves of death assail,  
Every reed and prop will fail,  
Forms will be of no avail. How, &c.

4 You who have been turned aside, How, &c.  
Whither will you flee to hide, How, &c.  
Conscience will in terror rise,  
And the worm that never dies,  
When you sink no more to rise. How, &c.

5 Christian, now I'll turn to thee,  
How wilt thou do?  
When thou dost the river see,  
How wilt thou do?  
To the cross I then will cling,  
Shout, O death, where is thy sting?  
Victory! Victory! I will sing—  
That's how I'll do.

3 **C**OME soldiers can't you rise and tell,  
The wonders of Immanuel?  
Yes, bless the Lord, we can rise and tell  
The wonders of Immanuel!

All glory to the Lamb of God !  
Who purchased us with atoning blood !  
We soon shall pass o'er Jordan's flood,  
And join the saved in glory.

- 2 Christ is our Chief 'mid war's alarms,  
He fires our hearts with cry to arms ;  
We take the field with waving palms,  
For Christ has won the glory.
- 3 Though earth and hell their war may wage,  
And hosts of foes may storm and rage,  
Through Christ we dare them all engage ;  
We fight our way to glory.
- 4 Our Captain conquered, though He fell,  
The world and sin, and death and hell ;  
Ye soldiers now the chorus swell,  
And march along to glory.
- 5 May men and officers arise,  
And join our route to th' heavenly prize ;  
For Christ our Captain loudly cries,  
By Calvary march to glory.
- 6 March, march ye troops in heaven's campaign,  
For soldiers in this conflict slain  
Shall mount above with Christ to reign,  
And wear the crown of glory.
- 7 Then we our conquering palms shall wave  
To Him who died our souls to save ;  
And each a victor's pension have,  
When we get home to glory.

4 ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee ;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From thy wounded side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Cleanse me from its guilt and power !

2 Not the labour of my hands  
Can fulfil thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears for ever flow,  
All for sin could not atone;  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to thy Cross I cling;  
Naked, come to Thee for dress;  
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;  
Guilty, to the Fountain fly;  
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyes are closed in death,  
When I soar to worlds unknown,  
See Thee on thy judgment throne:  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.

5 I HAVE a Father in the Promised Land;  
I have a Father in the Promised Land;  
My Father calls me; I must go  
To meet Him in the Promised Land.  
I'll away! I'll away to the Promised Land!  
I'll away! I'll away to the Promised Land!  
My Father calls me; I must go  
To meet Him in the Promised Land.

2 I have a Saviour in the Promised Land;  
My Saviour calls me; I must go  
To meet Him in the Promised Land.  
I'll away! I'll away to the Promised Land!  
My Saviour calls me; I must go  
To meet Him in the Promised Land.

3 I have a crown in the Promised Land;  
When Jesus calls me I must go  
To wear it in the Promised Land.  
I'll away! I'll away to the Promised Land!  
When Jesus calls me I must go  
To wear it in the Promised Land.

4 I hope to meet you in the Promised Land ;  
At Jesu's feet a joyous band,  
We'll praise Him in the Promised Land.  
We'll away! we'll away to the Promised  
At Jesu's feet a joyous band, [Land!  
We'll praise Him in the Promised Land!

6 **T**HERE is a land of pure delight,  
Where saints immortal reign  
Infinite day excludes the night,  
And pleasures banish pain.  
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,  
And soon shall hear the trumpet sound,  
And then we shall with Jesus reign,  
And never, never part again.  
What! never part again? No! never part again.  
And then we shall with Jesus reign,  
And never, never part again.

2 There everlasting spring abides,  
And never-withering flowers :  
Death, like a narrow sea, divides  
This heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood,  
Stand dressed in living green ;  
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,  
While Jordan rolled between.

4 But tim'rous mortals start and shrink,  
To cross this narrow sea ;  
And linger, shivering on the brink,  
And fear to launch away.

Oh, could we make our doubts remove,  
These gloomy doubts that rise,  
And view the Canaan that we love  
With unclouded eyes !

6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,  
And view the landscape o'er,  
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,  
Should fright us from the shore.

- 7 **O**NE there is above all others,  
 Oh, how He loves !  
 His is love beyond a brother's,  
 Oh, how He loves ;  
 Earthly friends may fail and leave us,  
 One day soothe, the next day grieve us,  
 But this Friend will ne'er deceive us,  
 Oh, how He loves !
- 2 'Tis eternal life to know Him, Oh, &c.  
 Think, oh, think how much we owe Him, &c.  
 With his precious blood He bought us,  
 In the wilderness He sought us,  
 To his fold He safely brought us, Oh, &c.
- 3 Blessed Jesus ! would you know Him ? Oh, &c.  
 Give yourselves entirely to Him, Oh, &c.  
 Think no more, then, of to-morrow,  
 Take his easy yoke and follow,  
 Jesus carries all your sorrow, Oh, &c.
- 4 All your sins shall be forgiven, Oh, &c.  
 Backward shall your foes be driven, Oh, &c.  
 Best of blessings He'll provide you,  
 Nought but good shall e'er betide you,  
 Safe to glory He will guide you, Oh, &c.
- 5 Then in heaven we'll adore Him, Oh, &c.  
 Cast our glittering crowns before Him, &c.  
 When the vict'ry is completed,  
 And around his throne we're seated,  
 Then we'll sing and still repeat it, Oh, &c.

8 **C**OME friends and relations, let's join heart  
 and hand,  
 The voice of free grace is heard in our land,  
 Let's all walk together and follow the sound,  
 We'll march to the place where redemption is  
 found.  
 All glory to Jesus, who died on the tree,  
 And purchased salvation for you and for me.

- 2 The place it is hidden to souls dead in sin,  
 Who don't see the sorrowful state they are in;  
 The place is in Jesus—to Him let us go,  
 And there find redemption from sorrow and woe.
- 3 And if you are wounded and bruise'd by the fall,  
 Rise up and press forward, for you He doth call;  
 Or if you are tempted to doubt or despair,  
 Then come unto Jesus—redemption is there.
- 4 And you, my dear brethren, who now love the  
     Lord, [word,  
 Who've witnessed free pardon by faith in his  
 Let patience attend you wherever you go,  
 Your Saviour hath purchas'd salvation you know.
- 5 Redeem'd from all sin, and redeem'd from  
     death, [earth,  
 Redeem'd from corruption, redeem'd from the  
 Redeem'd from all sorrow, redeem'd from all woe,  
 We'll sing of redemption wherever we go.
- 6 Redeem'd from all pain, and redeem'd from  
     distress,  
 The fruits of redemption no tongue can express,  
 Redemption was purchased by Jesus's love,  
 We'll sing of redemption in heaven above.

9 O H! sinner, come to Jesus;  
 No longer roam;  
 He waits from sin to free us,  
     O come, then, quickly come.  
 He'll meet you at his gate,  
 And will make your heart rejoice,  
 If you'll follow in his footsteps,  
 And listen to his voice,  
 Making music in the ear,  
 Amidst sin's deep midnight gloom:  
     O sinner, He has loved you,  
     Welcome, welcome home.

- 2 O sinner, come then quickly,  
     Obey his gracious call,  
 And Christ will on you brightly  
     Cause light and joy to fall:

Soon, soon your course may end,  
And the day of grace be past,  
When with tears, and grief, and wailing,  
You will find your fate is cast ;  
But He listens for your voice,  
And He longs to see you come ;

O sinner, He has loved you,  
Welcome, welcome home.

- 3 Our days are sad without Him,  
And night is long and drear ;  
Then open thy heart to Him,  
Cry, " Welcome, Jesus, here."  
Thy pathway He has watched,  
And has often cast a ray  
To guide thy erring footsteps  
In the true and living way ;  
But his heart was grieved again,  
When He found you would not come :  
O sinner, He has loved you,  
Welcome, welcome home.

10 SPIRIT of Faith, come down,  
Reveal the things of God ;  
And make to us the Godhead known,  
And witness with the blood :  
'Tis thine the blood to apply,  
And give us eyes to see,  
Who did for every sinner die,  
Hath surely died for me.

- 2 No man can truly say  
That Jesus is the Lord,  
Unless Thou take the veil away,  
And breathe the living word :  
Then, only then, we feel  
Our interest in his blood,  
And cry, with joy unspeakable,  
" Thou art my Lord, my God."

- 3 O that the world might know  
The all-atoning Lamb !

Spirit of Faith ! descend and show  
The virtue of his name :  
The grace which all may find,  
The saving power, impart ;  
And testify to all mankind,  
And speak in every heart.

- 4 Inspire the living faith,  
Which whoso'er receives,  
The witness in himself he hath,  
And consciously believes ;  
The faith that conquers all,  
And doth the mountain move,  
And saves whose'er on Jesus call,  
And perfects them in love.

11 **O**LD Jacob banished all his fears,  
His heart did much revive,  
When the glad tidings reached his ears,  
That Joseph was alive.

- 2 "I'll go and see his face," he cried,  
"The sight will me revive ;  
It is enough,—I'm satisfied,  
My son is yet alive."

- 3 Joseph a type of Him appears,  
Who doth for sinners strive ;  
The welcome news has reached our ears  
That Jesus is alive.

- 4 He spilt his blood for you and me,  
That we in grace might thrive ;  
But though they nailed Him to the tree,  
We hear He's yet alive.

- 5 To all around the news I'll tell,  
May God his work revive !  
Tremble, ye powers of earth and hell,  
For Jesus is alive.

- 6 When in his kingdom we arrive,  
We will his name adore,  
Our Jesus, who is now alive,  
Shall live for evermore,

12 **M**Y rest is in heaven, my rest is not here,  
Then why should I murmur when  
trials are near? [come

Be hushed, my sad spirit; the worst that can  
But shortens the journey and hastens me home.  
For the Lion of Judah shall break every chain,  
And give us the victory again and again.

2 It is not for me to be seeking my bliss,  
And building my hopes in a region like this ;  
I look for a city which hands have not piled ;  
I pant for a country by sin undefiled. For, &c.

3 The winds of affliction around me may blow,  
And dash my lone bark as I'm sailing below;  
I smile at the storm as I lean on his breast,  
And soon I shall land in the haven of rest.

4 Let trial and danger my progress oppose, [close.  
They'll only make heaven more sweet at the  
Come joy or come sorrow, whate'er may befall,  
A home with my God will make up for it all.

5 With Christ in my heart, and his word in my hand.

I travel, in haste, through an enemy's land ;  
The road may be rough, but it cannot be long,  
So I march along singing the conqueror's song.

**13** **T**H**E**R**E** is life for a look at the crucified One!

There is life at this moment for thee ;  
Then look, sinner, look unto Him, and be saved,  
Unto Him who was nailed to the tree.

2 Oh ! why was He there as the bearer of sin,  
If on Jesus thy sins were not laid ?

Oh ! why from his side flowed the sin-cleansing  
If his dying thy debt has not paid ? [blood,

3 It is not thy tears of repentance or prayers,  
But the blood, that atones for the soul ;  
On Him, then, believe, and a pardon receive,  
For his blood now can make thee quite whole.

- 4 His anguish of soul on the cross hast thou seen,  
His cry of distress hast thou heard?  
Then why, if the terrors of wrath He endured,  
Should pardon to thee be deferred?
- 5 We are healed by his stripes;—would'st thou  
add to the word?  
And He is our righteousness made;  
The best robe of heaven He bids thee put on,  
Oh could'st thou be better arrayed?
- 6 Then doubt not thy welcome, since God has  
declared,  
There remaineth no more to be done;  
That once in the end of the world He appeared,  
And completed the work He begun.
- 7 But take, with rejoicing, from Jesus at once  
The life everlasting He gives;  
And know, with assurance, thou never canst die,  
Since Jesus thy righteousness lives.
- 8 There is life for a look at the crucified One;  
There is life at this moment for thee;  
Then look, sinner, look unto Him, and be saved,  
And know thyself spotless as He.

14 **W**E'RE bound for the land of the pure  
and the holy,  
The home of the happy, the kingdom of love,  
Ye wanderers from God in the broad road of  
folly,  
Oh say, will you go to the Eden above.  
Will you go? will you go? will you go? will  
you go?  
Oh say, will you go to the Eden above?

2 In that blessed land neither sighing nor  
anguish  
Can breathe in the fields where the glorified  
Ye heart-burdened ones who in misery languish,  
Oh say, will you go to the Eden above?

3 No poverty there, no, the saints are all wealthy,  
The heirs of his glory, whose nature is love;  
No sickness can reach them, that country is  
healthy,

Oh say, will you go to the Eden above?

4 Each saint has a mansion, prepared and all  
furnished, {move;  
Ere from this clay house he is summoned to  
Its gates and its towers with glory are furnished,  
Oh say, will you go to the Eden above?

6 March on happy pilgrims, the land is before you,  
And soon its ten thousand delights we shall prove;  
Yes, soon we shall walk o'er the hills of bright  
glory,

And drink the pure joys of the Eden above.

We will go, we will go, we will go, we will go,  
Oh yes, we will go to the Eden above.

15 COME to the Saviour—come to the Sa-  
viour,

Thou sin-stricken offspring of man;

He left his throne above,

To reveal his wondrous love,

And to open a fountain for sin.

2 Why dost thou linger? why dost thou linger?  
Oh, when wilt thou haste to be saved?

Thy time is flying fast,

And thy day will soon be past,

Oh, arouse thee, and come to be saved.

3 Pardon is offered; pardon is offered;

A pardon full, present, and free;

Thy mighty debt was paid,

When on Calvary Jesus died,

To atone for a rebel like thee.

4 Plunge in the fountain; plunge in the fountain,  
The fountain which cleanses the soul:

'Tis cleansing far and near,

And its streams are flowing here;

Oh, believe it, and thou art made whole!

5 I do believe it! I do believe it!  
I am saved through the blood of the Lamb  
My happy soul is free,  
For the Lord has pardoned me,  
Hallelujah to Jesus' name.

16 JESU! lover of my soul,  
Let me to thy bosom fly,  
While the billows near me roll,  
While the tempest still is high.  
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
Till the storm of life is past,  
Safe into the haven guide,  
Oh, receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none :  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee ;  
Leave, oh, leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me.  
All my hope on Thee is stayed, ·  
All my help from Thee I bring,  
Cover my defenceless head,  
With the shadow of thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found —  
Grace to pardon all my sin ;  
Let the healing streams abound,  
Make and keep me pure within.  
Thou of life the fountain art,  
Freely let me take of Thee ;  
Spring Thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity.

17 THERE is a better world they say,  
Oh, so bright !  
Where sin and wee are done away,  
Oh, so bright !  
And music fills the balmy air,  
And angels with bright wings are there,  
And harps of gold and mansions fair,  
Oh, so bright !

2 No clouds e'er pass along its sky,  
Happy land !

No tear-drops glisten in the eye,

Happy land !

They drink the gushing streams of grace,  
And gaze upon the Saviour's face,  
Whose brightness fills the holy place.

Happy land !

3 And wicked things, and beasts of prey,

Come not there !

And ruthless death, and fierce decay,

Come not there !

There all are holy, all are good ;  
But hearts unwashed in Jesus' blood,  
And guilty sinners unrenewed,

Come not there !

4 But though we're sinners every one,

Jesus died !

And though our crown of peace is gone,

Jesus died !

We may be cleansed from every stain ;  
We may be crowned with bliss again,  
And in that land of pleasure reign.

Jesus died !

5 Then parents, brothers, sisters, come,

Come away !

We long to reach our Father's home,

Come away !

O come, the time is fleeting past,  
And men and things are fading fast,  
Our turn will surely come at last,

Come away !

6 This world is oft so dark and drear,

Take us there !

We ne'er can be so happy here,

Take us there !

Oh, listen to that music sweet,  
It comes so rich from yonder seat,  
Where all the good in glory meet,

Take us there !

18 NOW I have found a friend,  
 Jesus is mine!  
 His love shall never end,  
 Jesus is mine!  
 Though earthly joys decrease,  
 Though human friendships cease,  
 Now I have lasting peace,  
 Jesus is mine!

2 Though I grow poor and old, Jesus, &c.  
 He will my faith uphold, Jesus, &c.  
 He shall my wants supply,  
 His precious blood is nigh,  
 Nought can my hope destroy, Jesus, &c.

3 When earth shall pass away, Jesus, &c.  
 In the great judgment-day, Jesus, &c.  
 Oh! what a glorious thing,  
 'Then to behold my King,  
 On tuneful harp to sing, Jesus, &c.

4 Farewell, mortality, Jesus, &c.  
 Welcome eternity, Jesus, &c.  
 He my redemption is,  
 Wisdom and righteousness,  
 Life, light, and holiness, Jesus, &c.  
 Father, Thy name I bless, Jesus, &c.  
 'Thine was the sovereign grace, Jesus, &c.  
 Spirit of holiness,  
 Sealing the Father's grace,  
 Thou mad'st my soul embrace  
 Jesus as mine.

19 ALL ye that pass by, to Jesus draw nigh:  
 To you is it nothing that Jesus should  
 die?

Your ransom and peace, your surety He is,  
 Come, see if there ever was sorrow like his.

2 For what you have done, his blood must  
 atone: [Son;

In grace God hath punished for you his dear  
 The Lord in the day of his anger did lay  
 Your sin on the Lamb, and He bore them away.

- 3 He answered for all ; oh, come at his call,  
And low at his cross with astonishment fall ;  
But lift up your eyes at Jesus' cries :  
Impassive, He suffers ; immortal, He dies.
- 4 He died to atone for sins not his own ;  
Your debt He hath paid, and your work He  
hath done.  
Ye all may receive the peace He did leave,  
Who made intercession,—“My Father,  
forgive.”
- 5 For you and for me He prayed on the tree ;  
The prayer is accepted, the sinner is free.  
That sinner am I, who on Jesus rely,  
And come for the pardon God cannot deny.
- 6 My pardon I claim ; for a sinner I am,  
A sinner believing in Jesu's blest name.  
He purchased the grace, which now I  
embrace ;  
O Father, thou knowest He died in my place.
- 7 His death is my plea ; my Advocate see,  
And hear the blood speak that hath answered  
for me ;  
Acquitted I was when He bled on the cross,  
And by losing his life He hath carried my  
cause.

20 THOUSANDS now in hell are crying—  
All is lost !  
Amid eternal flames they're lying.

All is lost !  
The summer's o'er, the harvest past,  
The die, the dreadful die, is cast,  
And threatened woe is come at last.  
All is lost !

- 2 They wring their hands and tear their hair, &c.  
Their souls are filled with blank despair, &c.  
Like smoke their endless torments rise,  
They feel the worm that never dies,  
While unavailing are their cries, All, &c.

3 They've lost the bliss of saints above, All, &c.  
A sight of God, a sea of love, All, &c.  
There one eternal tempest howls,  
Above, beneath, the thunder rolls,  
While chains of darkness bind their souls, &c.

4 And now a word to you who are  
Not yet lost!  
But in the way which leadeth there,  
To be lost!

You now are standing on the brink,  
When life is gone at once you sink,  
O stop, poor sinner, stop and think,  
Ere you're lost!

5 But there's a man begins to weep,  
He'll be saved!  
The Lord has caught the wand'ring sheep,  
He'll be saved!  
Hark! don't you hear some one at prayer?  
It comes from that poor sinner there,  
I'll change my chorus, I declare,  
He'll be saved!

6 Look up, believe, pray on, pray on,  
You'll be saved!  
Yes, while we sing, the work is done,  
You are saved!  
The Lord has eased the troubled breast,  
With peace and pardon you are blest,  
Now let us pray that all the rest,  
May be saved!

21 SAW ye my Saviour, saw ye my Saviour,  
Saw ye my Saviour and God?  
He died on Calvary,  
To atone for you and me,  
And to purchase our pardon with blood.

2 He was extended, He was extended,  
Shamefully nailed to the cross,  
He bowed his head and died!  
Thus my Lord was crucified,  
To atone for a world that was lost.

- 3 Jesus hung bleeding, Jesus hung bleeding,  
 Three dreadful hours in pain,  
 The sun refused to shine,  
 While his Majesty Divine  
 Was derided, insulted, and slain.
- 4 There as my Surety, there as my Surety,  
 Jesus, my Lord, do I see,  
 On Him my sins were laid,  
 And for me the debt He paid,  
 When He groaned and expired on the tree.
- 5 Now interceding, now interceding,  
 Pleading that sinners might live,  
 Saying, "Father, I have died,  
 See my wounded hands and side!  
 I've redeemed them, I pray Thee forgive."
- 6 "I will forgive them, I will forgive them,  
 If they repent and believe;  
 Let them turn unto me,  
 And depend alone on Thee,  
 And salvation they freely shall have."

22 **A**RISE, my soul, arise,  
 Shake off thy guilty fears;  
 The bleeding Sacrifice  
 In my behalf appears;  
 Before the throne my Surety stands,  
 My name is written on his hands.

- 2 He ever lies above,  
 For me to intercede;  
 His all-redeeming love,  
 His precious blood to plead;  
 His blood atoned for all our race,  
 And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
- 3 Five bleeding wounds He bears,  
 Received on Calvary,  
 They pour effectual prayers,  
 They strongly plead for me,  
 "Forgive him, oh, forgive," they cry,  
 "Nor let that ransomed sinner die."

4 The Father hears Him pray,  
His dear Anointed One,  
He cannot turn away  
The presence of his Son ;  
His Spirit answers to the blood,  
And tells me I am born of God.

5 My God is reconciled,  
His pardoning voice I hear,  
He owns me for His child,  
I can no longer fear ;  
With confidence I now draw nigh,  
And Father, Abba Father, cry.

23 **T**HERE is a fountain filled with blood,  
Drawn from Immanuel's veins ;  
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,  
Lose all their guilty stains.  
I do believe, I will believe,  
That Jesus died for me ;  
That on the cross He shed his blood,  
From sin to set me free.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain in his day ;  
And there may I, though vile as he,  
Wash all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood  
Shall never lose its power,  
Till all the ransomed church of God  
Be saved to sin no more.

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,  
I'll sing thy power to save :  
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue  
Lies silent in the grave.

**24** **W**HENE'ER we meet you always say,  
What's the news?

Pray what's the order of the day?

What's the news?

Oh! I have got good news to tell,  
My Saviour hath done all things well,  
And triumphed over death and hell,  
That's the news!

- 2** The Lamb was slain on Calvary, That's, &c.  
To set a world of sinners free, That's, &c.  
For us He bowed his sacred head,  
For us his precious blood was shed;  
And now He's risen from the dead, That's, &c.
- 3** His work's reviving all around, That's, &c.  
And many have the Saviour found, That's, &c.  
And since their souls have caught the flame,  
They shout Hosanna to his name,  
And all around they spread his fame, That's, &c.
- 4** The Lord has pardoned all my sin, That's, &c.  
I feel the witness now within, That's, &c.  
And since He took my guilt away,  
And taught me how to watch and pray,  
I'm happy now from day to day, That's, &c.
- 5** And Jesus Christ can save you too, That's, &c.  
Your sinful heart he can renew, That's, &c.  
This moment, if for sin you grieve,  
This moment, if you do believe,  
A full acquittal you'll receive, That's, &c.
- 6** And then if any one should say, What's, &c.  
Oh, tell them you've begun to pray, That's, &c.  
That you have joined the conquering band,  
And now at God's divine command,  
You're marching to the better land, That's, &c.

**25** **J**UST as I am—without one plea,  
But that thy blood was shed for me,  
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,  
O Lamb of God I come!

- 2 Just as I am—and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,  
O Lamb of God, I come!
- 3 Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,  
Because Thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come!
- 4 Just as I am—though tossed about  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings within, and fears without,  
O Lamb of God, I come!
- 5 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind;  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,  
O Lamb of God, I come!
- 6 Just as I am—Thy love I own  
Has broken every barrier down;  
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come!
- 7 Just as I am—of that free love,  
“The breadth, length, depth, and height”  
Here, for a season, then above, [to prove,  
O Lamb of God, I come

26 MY heart is fixed, eternal God,  
Fixed on Thee;  
And my immortal choice is made,  
Christ for me.  
He is my Prophet, Priest, and King,  
Who did for me salvation bring;  
And while I've breath I mean to sing,  
Christ for me.

- 2 In Him I see the Godhead shine, Christ, &c.  
He is the Majesty Divine, Christ, &c.  
The Father's well-beloved Son,  
Co-partner of his royal throne,  
Who did for human guilt atone, Christ, &c.

- 3 To-day as yesterday the same, Christ, &c.  
How precious is his balmy name, Christ, &c.  
Christ a mere man may answer you,  
Who error's winding path pursue ;  
But I with part can never do, Christ, &c.
- 4 Let others boast of heaps of gold, Christ, &c.  
His riches never can be told, Christ, &c.  
Your gold will waste and wear away,  
Your honours perish in a day ;  
My portion never can decay, Christ, &c.
- 5 In pining sickness, or in health, Christ, &c.  
In deepest poverty, or wealth, Christ, &c.  
And in that all-important day,  
When I the summons must obey,  
And pass from this dark world away, &c.
- 6 At home, abroad, by night and day, Christ, &c.  
Where'er I preach, or sing, or pray, Christ, &c.  
Him first and last, Him all day long,  
My hope, my solace, and my song :  
Convince me if you think I'm wrong, &c.
- 7 Now who can sing my song and say, &c.  
My life and truth, my light and way, &c.  
Can you, old men and women there,  
With furrowed cheeks and silvery hair,  
Now from your inmost soul declare, &c.
- 8 Can you, young men and maidens, say, &c.  
Him will I love, and Him obey, Christ, &c.  
'Then here's my heart, and here's my hand,  
We'll form a little singing band,  
And shout aloud throughout the land, &c.

27 THE Christian pilgrim saith  
Heaven's my home.  
Through the telescope of faith,  
He looks o'er the river death,  
And shouts with his latest breath,  
Heaven's my home.

- 2 Though the world may me disown, Heaven's, &c.  
Though the world may me disown,  
Though I'm little and unknown,  
I am heir to yonder throne, Heaven's, &c.
- 3 Though poverty's my lot, Heaven's, &c.  
Though poverty's my lot,  
Though the fig-tree blossom not,  
I am not by Christ forgot, Heaven's, &c.
- 4 In the dark and cloudy day, Heaven's, &c.  
In the dark and cloudy day,  
On Jehovah I will stay,  
And pursue my happy way, Heaven's, &c.
- 5 O that every one could say, Heaven's, &c.  
O that every one could say,  
"If I die this blessed day,  
I shall rise and soar away, Heaven's," &c.

**28** THE voice of Wisdom cries, Be in time.  
To give up every sin,  
In earnest now begin,  
The night will soon set in, Be in time.

- 2 Ye aged sinners hear, Be in time.  
Your sands are running fast,  
Harvest will soon be past,  
Your die will soon be cast, Be in time.
- 3 Though late, ye may return, Be in time.  
Though late, ye may return,  
You're not too old to learn,  
While the lamp holds out to burn, Be in time.
- 4 Ye who are young in years, Be in time.  
Ye say you're in your bloom,  
And far from the dark tomb,  
But mind your day will come, Be in time.
- 5 Backslider, dost thou hear? Be in time.  
Thy sinful course forsake,  
Thyself to prayer betake,  
Thy deathless soul's at stake, Be in time.

6 O should the door be shut, When you come,  
Should God in thunder say,  
Depart from me away,  
'Twill be in vain to pray ; Be in time.

29 COME to Jesus, come to Jesus,  
Come to Jesus, just now ;  
Just now, come to Jesus,  
Come to Jesus, just now.

2 He will save you, He will save you,  
He will save you just now,  
Just now He will save you,  
He will save you just now.

3 O believe Him, O believe Him,  
O believe Him, just now ;  
Just now, O believe Him,  
O believe Him just now.

30 COME ye that fear the Lord, Unto me ;  
I've something good to say,  
About the narrow way,  
For Christ, the other day, Saved my soul.

2 He gave me first to see, What I was ;  
He gave me first to see  
My guilt and misery,  
And then He set me free, Bless his name.

3 My old companions said, " He's undone ;"  
My old companions said,  
" He's surely going mad ;"  
But Jesus makes me glad, Bless his name.

4 Oh, if they did but know, What I feel ;  
Had they got eyes to see  
Their guilt and misery,  
They'd be as mad as me, I believe.

5 Some said, " He'll soon give o'er, You shall  
But time has passed away [see."  
Since I began to pray,  
And I feel his love to-day, Bless his name.

6 And now I'm going home, To the Lord,  
And now I'm going home,  
Guilty sinner, wilt thou come,  
Or meet an awful doom, From the Lord?

31 I N evil long I took delight,  
Unawed by shame or fear,  
Till a new object met my sight,  
And stopped my wild career.  
Oh, the Lamb, the bleeding Lamb,  
The Lamb upon Calvary,  
The Lamb that was slain,  
That liveth again  
To intercede for me.

2 I saw one hanging on a tree  
In agonies and blood,  
Who fixed his languid eyes on me  
As near his cross I stood.

3 Sure never till my latest breath  
Can I forget that look;  
It seemed to charge me with his death,  
Though not a word He spoke.

4 My conscience felt and owned my guilt,  
And plunged me in despair,  
I saw my sins his blood had spilt,  
And helped to nail Him there.

5 Alas, I knew not what I did;  
But now my tears are vain;  
Where shall my trembling soul be hid?  
For I the Lord have slain.

6 A second look He gave, which said,  
"I freely all forgive;  
This blood is for thy ransom paid,  
I die that thou may'st live."

7 Thus while his death my sin displays  
In all its blackest hue  
(Such is the mystery of grace),  
It seals my pardon too.

- 8 With pleasing grief and mournful joy,  
My spirit now is filled,  
That I should such a life destroy,  
Yet live by Him I killed.

32 **G**LORY be to God on high,  
Jesus Christ is passing by,  
Jesus Christ is passing by,  
God is reconciled.

Only believe and you shall be saved,  
Only believe and you shall be saved,  
Only believe and you shall be saved,  
And heaven is yours for ever.

- 2 Think on what your Saviour bore,  
In the gloomy garden ;  
Sweating blood from every pore,  
He procured your pardon.
- 3 View Him nailed to yonder tree,  
Bleeding, groaning, grieving,  
There He suffered death for thee,  
Therefore be believing.
- 4 The Lord has pardoned all my sin,  
And now to praise Him I'll begin,  
I never praised the Lord before,  
But now I'll praise Him more and more.
- 5 He brought me out of the miry clay,  
And set my feet on the King's highway,  
And told me, if I'd watch and pray,  
He'd bring me safe to glory.

33 **O** FOR a thousand tongues to sing  
My great Redeemer's praise ;  
The glories of my God and King,  
The triumphs of his grace ;

- 2 My gracious Master and my God,  
Assist me to proclaim,  
To spread through all the earth abroad,  
The honours of thy name.

- 3 Jesus ! the name that charms our fears,  
That bids our sorrows cease ;  
'Tis music in the sinner's ears ;  
'Tis life, and health, and peace.
- 4 He breaks the power of inbred sin,  
He sets the prisoner free ;  
His blood can make the foulest clean,  
His blood availed for me.
- 5 See all your sins on Jesus laid ;  
'Tho' Lamb of God was slain ;  
His soul was once an offering made  
For all the sin of man.
- 6 Look unto Him, ye nations ; own  
Your God, ye fallen race ;  
Look, and be saved through faith alone,  
Be justified by grace.

- 34 COME sing to me of heaven  
When I'm about to die ;  
Sing songs of holy ecstasy,  
To wait my soul on high.  
There'll be no more sorrow there,  
There'll be no more sorrow there.  
In heaven above where all is love,  
There'll be no more sorrow there.
- 2 When cold and sluggish drops  
Roll off my marble brow,  
Break forth in songs of joyfulness,  
Let heaven begin below.
  - 3 When the last moments come,  
O watch my dying face,  
To catch the bright, seraphic glow,  
Which on each feature plays.
  - 4 Then to my enraptured ear  
Let one sweet song be given ;  
Let Jesus cheer me last on earth,  
And greet me first in heaven.

- 5 Then close my sightless eyes,  
And lay me down to rest,  
And clasp my cold and icy hands  
Upon my lifeless breast.
- 6 When round my senseless clay  
Assemble those I love,  
Then sing of heaven, delightful heaven,  
My glorious home above.

35 **I**N the Christian's home in glory,  
There remains a land of rest,  
Where the Saviour's gone before me,  
To fulfil my soul's request.  
On the other side of Jordan,  
In the sweet fields of Eden,  
Where the Tree of Life is blooming,  
There is rest for you.  
There is rest for the weary,  
There is rest for the weary,  
There is rest for the weary,  
There is rest for you.

- 2 He is fitting up my mansion,  
Which eternally shall stand :  
My stay shall not be transient  
In that holy, happy land.
- 3 Pain or sickness ne'er can enter ;  
Grief nor woe my lot shall share ;  
But in that celestial centre,  
I a crown of life shall wear.
- 4 Death itself shall then be vanquished,  
And its sting shall be withdrawn,  
Shout with gladness, O ye ransomed !  
Hail with joy the happy morn.
- 5 Sing, O sing, ye heirs of glory,  
Shout your triumphs as you go !  
Zion's gates will open to you,  
You shall find an entrance through.

**36** HERE o'er the earth as a stranger I  
Here is no rest—is no rest! [roam,  
Here as a pilgrim I wander alone,  
Yet I am blest—I am blest!  
For I look forward to that glorious day  
When sin and sorrow shall vanish away,  
My heart doth leap while I hear Jesus say,  
“There, there is rest—there is rest!”

**2** Here fierce temptations beset me around,  
Here is no rest—is no rest!  
Here I am grieved while my foes me surround,  
Yet I am blest—I am blest!  
Let them revile me and scoff at my name,  
Laugh at my weeping, endeavour to shamo;  
I will go forward, for Christ is my theme;  
There, there is rest—there is rest!

**3** Here are afflictions and trials severe,  
Here is no rest—is no rest!  
Here I must part with the friends I hold dear,  
Yet I am blest—I am blest!  
Sweet is the promise I read in thy Word,  
Blessed are they who have died in the Lord;  
They have been called to receive their reward,  
There, there is rest—there is rest.

**4** This world of care is a wilderness state,  
Here is no rest—is no rest;  
But I must bear from the world all its hate,  
Yet I am blest—I am blest;  
Soon shall I be from the wicked released,  
Soon shall the weary for ever be blest,  
Soon shall I lean upon Jesus's breast,  
There, there is rest—there is rest.

**37** ONE night as I lay sleeping  
Upon my humble bed,  
A dream, or holy vision,  
Disturbed my thoughtful head.

Methought my days were ended,  
My mortal struggles o'er,  
And that I had ascended  
To Canaan's peaceful shore.  
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna,  
I heard the ransomed sing;  
Hosanna, hosanna, for ever,  
To our immortal King.

2 Just as my house was rending,  
My mortal house of clay,  
Bright angels were attending  
To bear me safe away.  
They cried, "Away to glory!"  
I answered, "Lo, I come!"  
And then, the next blest moment,  
I found myself at home.

3 I heard ten thousand saying,  
"Thrice welcome to this place;  
Behold an heir of glory,  
A sinner saved by grace:  
Come, take thy harp, and join us,  
In our immortal lays;  
Sing loud, and long, and lasting,  
Jehovah's boundless praise."

4 I saw my great Redeemer,  
Who suffered on the tree;  
"Come in (He said) thou blessed,  
Inherit life through me:  
Thy warfare is accomplished,  
Thy work on earth is done,  
Be seated, friend, be seated,  
On my eternal throne."

5 The streets of Zion's city  
Are all of purest gold;  
Its beauty and its grandeur  
By man were never told.  
There flows the crystal river,  
There comes no sin nor strife;  
The people feast for ever  
Upon the Tree of Life.

38 **W**E'RE travelling home to heaven above,  
Will you go ?

To sing the Saviour's dying love,

Will you go ?

Millions have reached that blissful shore,

'Their trials and their labours o'er,

And yet there's room for millions more ;

Will you go ?

- 2 We're going to walk the plains of light, &c.  
Far, far from death, and curse, and night, &c.  
The crown of life we then shall wear,  
The conqueror's palm we then shall bear,  
And all the joys of heaven share, &c.
- 3 We're going to see the bleeding Lamb, &c.  
In rapturous songs to praise his name, &c.  
Our sun will then no more go down,  
Our moon no more will be withdrawn,  
Our days of mourning ever gone, &c.
- 4 The way to heaven is straight and plain, &c.  
Repent, believe, be born again, &c.  
The Saviour cries aloud to thee,  
" 'Take up thy cross and follow me,  
And thou shalt my salvation see ;" &c.
- 5 O could I hear some sinner say,  
" I will go !  
I'll start this moment, clear the way,  
Let me go !  
My old companions, fare you well,  
I will not go with you to hell,  
I mean with Jesus Christ to dwell ;  
Will you go ?"

39 **W**HAT is this that steals upon my  
Is it death ? [frame ?  
Which soon will quench the vital flame,  
Is it death ?  
If this be death, I soon shall be  
From every pain and sorrow free,  
I shall the King of glory see,  
All is well.

- 2 I now am stepping on the shore, All, &c.  
 My struggles here are nearly o'er, All, &c.  
 My soul is free from every fear,  
 My hope is full, my title clear,  
 And, best of all, the Lord is here, All, &c.
- 3 Cease, cease to weep, my friends, for me, &c.  
 My sins are pardoned, I am free, All, &c.  
 The monster death has lost his sting,  
 My happy soul is on the wing,  
 Beyond the grave I soon shall sing, All, &c.
- 4 The sweat of death is on my brow, All, &c.  
 My feet are in the river now, All, &c.  
 There's not a cloud which does arise,  
 To hide my Jesus from my eyes;  
 I soon shall mount the upper skies, All, &c.
- 5 Tune, tune your harps, ye saints in glory, &c.  
 I'll repeat the pleasing story, All, &c.  
 Bright angels are from glory come,  
 I hear them whispering in my room;  
 They wait to waft my spirit home, All, &c.
- 6 Hark, hark, my Lord and Master calls me, &c.  
 I come to see thy face in glory, All, &c.  
 Farewell, my friends, adieu, adieu,  
 I can no longer stay with you,  
 My glittering crown appears in view, All, &c.

40 WE sing of the realms of the blest,  
 That country so bright and so fair;  
 The glorious mansions of rest—  
 But what must it be to be there!

2 We tell of its service of love;  
 The robes which the glorified wear;  
 The church of the first-born above—  
 But what must it be to be there!

3 We tell of its freedom from sin,  
 From sorrow, temptation, and care,  
 From trials without and within—  
 But what must it be to be there!

4 Do, Thou, Lord, 'midst pleasure and woe,  
Still for heaven our spirits prepare ;  
And shortly we also shall know  
And feel what it is to be there.

41 JESUS CHRIST gives the command,  
March into the happy land,  
Soon to join the glorious band,  
In yon bright world of light.  
I believe I shall be there,  
I believe I shall be there,  
I believe I shall be there,  
And walk with Him in white.

2 Thousands are already there,  
Ranging through the regions fair,  
Crowns of righteousness they wear,  
In yon bright world of light.

3 We shall reach the peaceful shoro,  
Storms and tempests shall be o'er,  
We shall praise Him evermore,  
In yon bright world of light.

4 There we shall for ever dwell,  
Make the heavenly music swell ;  
'Time shall ne'er our joys dispel,  
In yon bright world of light.

5 We shall know as we are known,  
Heirs to God's eternal throne,  
Glory be to God alone,  
In yon bright world of light.

6 Soon the trump shall bid us rise,  
Take possession of the prize,  
Welcome, welcome to the skies !  
In yon bright world of light.

42 COME saints and sinners, hear me tell,  
The wonders of Immanuel,  
Who saved me from a burning hell,  
And brought my soul with Him to dwell,  
And gave me heavenly union.

- 2 When Jesus saw me from on high,  
Beheld my soul in ruin lie,  
He looked on me with pitying eye,  
And said to me as He passed by,  
    " With God you have no union."
- 3 Then I began to weep and cry,  
I looked this way and that to fly;  
It grieved me sore that I must die,  
I strove salvation for to buy,  
    But still I had no union.
- 4 My great Redeemer took me in,  
And then I hated all my sin,  
And with his blood He washed me clean:  
And oh, what seasons have I seen  
    E'er since I felt this union.
- 5 I praised the Lord from day to day,  
And went from house to house to pray;  
And if I met one by the way,  
I'd always find something to say  
    About this heavenly union.
- 6 O come, backsliders, come away,  
And mind to do as well as say,  
And learn to watch as well as pray,  
And bear your cross from day to day,  
    And then you'll feel this union.
- 7 Come, heaven and earth, unite your lays,  
And give to Jesus endless praise,  
And, O my soul, look on and gaze,—  
He bleeds, He dies, your debt He pays,  
    To give you heavenly union.

43 HAVE you not succeeded yet?  
Try, try again:  
Mercy's door is open set,  
Try, try again.  
Yours is not a single case,  
Others have the same to face:  
All your trust on Jesus place,  
Try, try again.

- 2 Something surely lurks within, Try, &c.  
 Some beloved, besetting sin, Try, &c.  
 Give up every plea beside  
 "I am lost, but Christ has died,"  
 Then the blood will be applied, Try, &c.
- 3 Do you say, "I've been before"? Try, &c.  
 Never give the conflict o'er, Try, &c.  
 Some have been as bad as you,  
 But the Lord has brought them through,  
 It may be the same with you, Try, &c.
- 4 Do you say, "I've tried in vain"? Try, &c.  
 "As I was I still remain," Try, &c.  
 Know the darkest part of night  
 Is before the dawn of light:  
 Press along, you're going right, Try, &c.
- 5 Do you, as the proverb, say,  
 "I shall be slain":  
 There's a lion in the way,  
 I shall be slain"?  
 Well, suppose you're saying true,  
 And suppose there should be two,  
 Jesus lives to bring you through, Try, &c.

## 44 BEHOLD! behold! the Lamb of God, On the cross.

- For us He shed his precious blood, On the cross.  
 Oh, hear his all-important cry,  
 "Eli lama sabachthani!" [cross.  
 Draw near and see your Saviour die, On the
- 2 Behold his arms extended wide, On the cross.  
 Behold his bleeding hands and side, On the  
 'The sun withholds his rays of light; [cross.  
 'The heavens are cloth'd in shades of night,  
 While Jesus does with devils fight, On the cross.
- 3 Come, sinners, see Him lifted up, On the cross.  
 He drinks for you the bitter cup, On the cross.  
 'The rocks do rend, the mountains quake,  
 While Jesus doth atonement make,—  
 While Jesus suffers for our sake, On the cross.

- 4 And now the mighty deed is done, On the cross  
The battle's fought, the victory's won, On the cross  
To heaven He turns his languid eyes ; [cross  
" 'Tis finished," now, the Conqueror cries ;  
Then bows his sacred head and dies, On the cross.
- 5 Where'er I go I'll tell the story, Of the cross  
In nothing else my soul shall glory, Save the cross  
Yea, this my constant theme shall be, [cross  
Through time, and in eternity,  
That Jesus tasted death for me, On the cross.
- 6 Let every mourner rise and cling, To the cross.  
Let every Christian come and sing, Round the cross  
There let the preacher take his stand, [cross  
And with the Bible in his hand, [cross  
Go preach the doctrine through the land, Of the cross.
- 45 COME, sinners, to Jesus, no longer delay  
A free, full salvation is offered to-day ;  
Arouse your dead spirits, awake from your  
dream, [stream  
Believe, and the light and the glory shall
- 2 The world will oppose you, and Satan will rage  
To hinder your coming, they both will engage,  
The Lion of Judah will break every chain,  
And give you the victory again and again.
- 3 Tho' friends may desert you and leave you alone,  
'The joys of salvation will more than atone,  
To God for your portion and heaven your home,  
'The angels of glory invite you to come.
- 4 Though rough be your passage, and troubles  
arise, [skies ;  
There are mansions of glory prepared in the  
A crown and a kingdom are sparkling in view,  
The laurels of victory are waiting for you.
- 5 When in the dark valley you lonely shall tread,  
A halo of glory around you He'll shed ;  
His presence shall cheer you as faintly you  
A convoy of angels shall bear you away. [pray.

3 The heaven of heavens shall be your abode,  
In ecstacy feeling the glory of God ;  
From the fountain of life you shall drink on-  
less pleasure,  
And give glory to God for ever and ever.

46 A LAND there is beyond the tomb,  
For which the Christian prays ;  
Where saints, and Christ, and angels dwell,  
And will through endless days.  
It's heaven, blest heaven,  
Sweet heaven of rest :  
How I long to be there,  
And its glories to share,  
And to lean on Jesu's breast !

2 No cannon's roar, no bloody swords,  
Nor weeping for the dead ;  
No scornful looks, no unkind words,  
Nor lack of daily bread.

3 We recognize among the throng,  
Some friends who've gain'd the land,  
And now to hail us on the shore,  
With outstretched arms they stand.

4 Grim death no more to our affright  
Will point his dreadful sting :  
By Judah's Lion trodden down,  
We'll " Victory " o'er him sing.

5 We'll climb the sweet salubrious hills,  
Inhale ambrosial air ;  
Oh ! what a happy place is heaven !  
I hope to meet you there.

6 To go my friends we'll now resolve,  
All sinful joy forsake ;  
Gird on our armour, never yield,  
By force the kingdom take.

47 A S Jacob on travel was wearied by day,  
At night on a stone for a pillow he lay ;  
When a vision appeared—a ladder so high,  
With its foot on the earth and its top in the sky.

All glory to Jesus who died on the tree,  
To raise up this ladder of mercy for me.  
Press forward, press forward, the prize is in  
view,

A crown of bright glory is waiting for you.

- 2 The sight was so pleasing, the angelic throng  
With delight, were ascending, descending  
thereon ;  
And God, rich in mercy, He stands at the top  
In Zion's bright temple to welcome them up.
- 3 This ladder is long, it is strong and well made  
Stood thousands of years, and is not yet decayed ;  
'Tis so free of access all the world may get up  
And angels will guard them from bottom to top.
- 4 This ladder is Jesus, the glorious God-man,  
Whose blood richly streaming, from Calvary  
ran ;  
On his perfect atonement to heaven we rise,  
To sing in the mansions prepared in the skies.
- 5 Come, let us ascend, be bold, never fear,  
It's stood every tempest, and always will bear  
For millions have climb'd it, and reach'd Zion's  
hill ; [still  
And millions, by faith, they are climbing it.
- 6 Our fathers upon it have mounted to God,  
Have finished their labour and reached their  
abode ; [there  
And we're climbing after, and soon shall be  
To join in their rapture, their happiness share.

48 BY faith I view my Saviour dying,  
On the tree :  
To every nation He is crying, " Look to me ! "  
He bids the guilty now draw near—  
Repent, believe, dismiss their fear, [cy's free  
Hark! hark! these precious words I hear, Mer-

- 2 Did Christ, when I was sin pursuing, Pity me?  
 And did He snatch my soul from ruin: Can it  
 Oh, yes! He did salvation bring: [be?  
 He is my Prophet, Priest, and King:  
 And now my happy soul can sing, Mercy's free.
- 3 Jesus, the mighty God, has spoken Peace to me!  
 Now all my chains of sin are broken: I am free!  
 Soon as I in his name believed,  
 The Holy Spirit I received, [Mercy's free.  
 And Christ from death my soul retrieved:
- 4 And every moment Christ is precious Unto me!  
 Jehovah still my soul refreshes: Mercy's free!  
 None can describe the bliss I prove,  
 While through the wilderness I rove: [free.  
 All may enjoy the Saviour's love! Mercy's
- 5 How sweet this truth, ye sinners, hear it!  
 Mercy's free!  
 Ye ministers of God, declare it! Mercy's free!  
 Visit the heathen's dark abode,  
 Proclaim to all the love of God, [free.  
 And spread the joyful news abroad: Mercy's
- 6 Long as I live I'll still be crying, Mercy's free!  
 And this shall be my song when dying, Mercy's  
 And when the vale of death I've passed, [free.  
 When lodged above the stormy blast,  
 I'll sing while endless ages last, Mercy's free!

49 COME and let us now proclaim,  
 The wonders of the Saviour's name,  
 Whose love to us is still the same,  
 To make an end of sin.

Love shall be the conqueror,  
 Love shall be the conqueror,  
 Love shall be the conqueror,  
 To bring the glory in.

- 2 The heavenly wind is blowing,  
 The living water's flowing,  
 Our hearts with love are glowing  
 To make an end of sin.

- 3 The Spirit now is striving  
Dead sinners to enliven,  
'The work is now reviving  
To make an end of sin.
- 4 'The mourner now is grieving,  
The penitent's believing,  
Salvation he's receiving,  
To make an end of sin.
- 5 The cross we still keep viewing,  
Believers are renewing,  
Though faint, we keep pursuing,  
To make an end of sin.
- 6 Let each fulfil his station,  
And all proclaim salvation,  
Till earth's remotest nation  
Shall make an end of sin.

- 50 IF you believe, and I believe,  
And altogether strive,  
We shall the grace of God receive,  
And London shall revive,
- 2 We feel his presence here to-night,  
He makes us all alive;  
O let's keep on, we're going right,  
The work will soon revive,
  - 3 Bless God the work is on the move,  
We see it grow and thrive,  
Our hearts are burning full of love  
For London to revive,
  - 4 "If you abide in me," says Christ,  
"And I abide in you,  
Ask what you will, but ask in faith,  
The glory shall go through."

- 51 ENLISTED with Jesus to fight against sin,  
O may I be valiant the battle to win,  
And when I was willing with all things to part  
He gave me my bounty,—his love in my heart  
So now we have joined the conquering band  
We're marching to glory at Jesus' command

- 1 He stript off the garment of sin that I wore,  
And gave me a new one He had in his store,  
Thus clad I appear in my garments of praise,  
Neither doubting nor fearing, but bold in his ways.
- 2 The shoes of the gospel He put on my feet, [plete,  
And with Christian armour He made me com-  
Salvation my helmet, my girdle was grace,  
The sword of the Spirit, and breastplate of faith.
- 3 How grand are the armies, how noble they stand,  
Our Captain is Jesus, He gives the command,  
Press forward, brave soldier, you've nothing to  
Now only be valiant, the victory's near. {fear,  
Behold all the armies are now marching home,  
God's trumpet is sounding, and bidding them  
All Zion's fair armies together do meet, [come,  
And lay down their armour at Jesus's feet.
- 4 We'll join the bright harpers in anthems divine,  
Whose crowns with bright anthems the sun  
doth outshine,  
To the praise of King Jesus, we'll tune our harps  
then  
Salvation and glory to Jesus, Amen.

52 I ONCE lived in sin, and oh, what a folly,  
But God did convince me, and on me  
did shine,

I on Jesus believed—the blessing received,  
And now I can say that the Saviour is mine.

Continue the strain, repeat it again,

We'll sing Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Amen.

- 2 I to God was a stranger, I knew not my danger,  
Till the rays of God's Spirit upon me did shine;  
Though long I offended, the Spirit descended,  
To give me the witness, the Saviour is mine.
- 3 From so vile a creature, renew'd is my nature,  
The change is so certain, no surer a sign, [sure,  
He is my chief treasure, in Him I've great plea-  
For this I do know, that the Saviour is mine.

- 4 Ho highly esteem'd me, and richly redeem'd me,  
By his precious bloodshedding, and merit divine!  
I cannot express it, yet now I possess it,  
The blessing to know, that the Saviour is mine.
- 5 The promise is given, he'll bring me to heaven,  
There with my dear Saviour I ever shall shine;  
There the notes will be raised, and the Trinity  
praised,  
And for ever I'll sing that the Saviour is mine.

- 53** JESUS CHRIST he is here, every bosom to  
And the gift of his grace to impart, [cheer  
He is able to save from Death, Hell, and the  
If you'll only believe from the heart. [Grave,
- 2 You've no need to carry your burden of grief,  
Nor one moment tarry in seeking relief,  
It is yours, it is yours, whilst you're raising  
your voice,  
And the angels look down to rejoice.
  - 3 Are you pained within by our first parents' sin?  
In Gilead there still grows a Balm,  
It has virtue to heal all the pangs that you feel,  
And the fever of conscience to calm.
  - 4 Must you make yourselves fit, will you not now  
To the only atonement that's made? [submit  
All you have which is good is the price of the  
blood,  
Which on Calvary's Mountain was paid.
  - 5 Then wherefore delay? hear the kind Saviour  
say,  
I'm the Way, and the Truth, and the Life,  
You've no strength of your own but go straight  
to my throne,  
And lay down your weapons of strife.
  - 6 Ye who turning aside have your Master denied  
Now repent of an act so abhorr'd,  
Oh say can you brook his mild eye's chiding  
And be false to your crucified Lord? [look

7 Ye who feel what it is to have pardon like this,  
And whose strongholds are pull'd to the  
ground, [drunk,  
Now to self you have sunk and of glory you've  
All the fulness of Christ shall be found.

54 I NEVER shall forget the day,  
When Jesus washed my sins away;  
I was enslaved, but Jesus saved:  
That day was free in Israel made.  
Happy day! Happy day!  
When Jesus wash'd my sins away;  
He taught me how to watch and pray,  
And live rejoicing every day;  
Happy day! happy day!  
When Jesus wash'd my sins away.

2 On hell's dark brink, in sore dismay,  
Through sin condemn'd I trembling lay;  
But on that day, I heard Him say,  
My blood has wash'd thy sins away.

3 I'm therefore not ashamed to own,  
Though sceptics laugh and worldlings frown,  
This day of joy, and when I die,  
I'll sing to all eternity.

4 Come all ye sin-sick souls, draw near  
By faith to Christ, He now is here;  
This is your day, why, why delay?  
His blood now washes sins away.

5 Then you shall sing a happy day,  
As on you tread the heavenly way,  
To join the lay, shout, sing, and say,  
'Twas Jesus wash'd our sins away.

55 JESUS sits on Zion's hill,  
And receiveth sinners still;  
Will you serve this blessed King,  
Come, enlist, and with me sing:  
I his soldier sure shall be,  
Happy in eternity.

- 2 I by faith enlisted am,  
In the service of the Lamb ;  
Present pay I now receive,  
Peace of conscience He doth give.
- 3 What a Captain I have got,  
Is not mine a happy lot ?  
Therefore will I take the sword,  
Fight for Jesus Christ my Lord.
- 4 Let the world their forces join,  
With the powers of hell combine,  
Greater is my King than they,  
Surely I shall win the day.
- 5 Wicked men I'm not to fear,  
Though they persecute me here ;  
Though they may my body kill,  
Yet my King's on Zion's hill.
- 6 Brother soldiers, still fight on,  
Till the battle you have won ;  
Christ, the Captain whom you choose,  
Never did a battle lose.

**56 J**ESUS here save us, Jesus here save us,  
Thou who wast nailed to the tree,  
Display thy mighty power, save souls this blessed  
And the glory we'll give unto Thee. [hour ;

- 2 Trouble the sinner, trouble the sinner,  
Show, show him the state he is in,  
And as Thou passest by, thy precious blood  
And deliver from bondage and sin. [apply,
- 3 Comfort the mourner, comfort the mourner,  
Who trembles, and cries unto Thee.  
Thy saving health display, take all his guilt  
And bid him this moment be free. [away,
- 4 Save the backslider, save the backslider,  
Destroy unbelief in his soul ;  
May he on Thee believe, and the witness now  
That his spirit again is made whole. [receive,

- 5 Bless the believer, bless the believer,  
Save him from indwelling sin ;  
Thy perfect love impart, to every waiting heart,  
And stamp thine own image within.
- 6 Thine is the glory, thine is the glory,  
We'll praise thee again and again ;  
'Tis meet and right to sing to Immanuel our  
Hallelujah ! Amen, and Amen. [King,

57. COME, ye sinners, poor and needy,  
Weak and wounded, sick and sore ;  
Jesus ready stands to save you,  
Full of pity, love, and power ;  
He is able,  
He is willing, doubt no more.

- 2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome,  
God's free bounty glorify ;  
True belief and true repentance,  
Every grace that brings you nigh ;  
Without money,  
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

- 3 Let not conscience make you linger,  
Nor of fitness fondly dream ;  
All the fitness He requireth,  
Is to feel your need of Him.  
This He gives you,  
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

- 4 Come, ye weary, heavy laden,  
Bruised and ruined by the fall ;  
If you tarry till you're better,  
You will never come at all.  
Not the righteous,  
Sinners Jesus came to call.

- 5 Agonizing in the garden,  
Lo ! your Saviour prostrate lies ;  
On the bloody tree behold Him,  
Hear Him cry before He dies !  
It is finished,  
Sinners, will not this suffice ?

6 Lo! the incarnate God ascended,  
 Pleads the merits of his blood;  
 Venture on Him, venture freely,  
 Let no other trust intrude.  
 None but Jesus  
 Can do helpless sinners good.

- 58 **L**IFT up your hearts, Immanuel's friends,  
 And taste the pleasures Jesus sends;  
 Let nothing cause you to delay,  
 But hasten on the good old way,      \* [soul,  
 For I have a sweet hope of glory in my
- 2 Our conflicts here, though great they be,  
 Shall not prevent our victory;  
 If we believe, and watch and pray,  
 Like soldiers in the good old way.
- 3 O good old way, how sweet thou art,  
 May none of us from thee depart;  
 But may our actions always say,  
 "Were marching in the good old way."
- 4 Though Satan may his powers employ,  
 Our peace and comfort to destroy,  
 Yet never fear, we'll gain the day,  
 And shout and sing the good old way.
- 5 And when on Pisgah's top we stand,  
 And view by faith the promised land,  
 Then we may sing, and shout, and pray,  
 And march along the good old way.
- 6 Ye valiant souls, for heaven contend,  
 Remember, glory's at the end;  
 Our God will wipe all tears away,  
 When we have run the good old way.
- 7 Then far beyond this mortal shore,  
 We'll meet with those who're gone before,  
 And shout to think we've gained the day,  
 Through Jesus who alone's the Way.

59 COME, brethren dear, who know the Lord,  
Who taste the sweets of Jesu's word,  
In Jesu's ways go on;  
Our poverty and trials here,  
Will only make us richer there,  
When we arrive at home.

2 But when to that bright world we come,  
And all surround the glorious throne,  
We'll drink a full supply;  
Jesus will lead his ransomed forth  
To living streams of richest worth,  
That never will run dry.

3 O then we'll shine, and shout, and sing,  
And make the heavenly arches ring,  
When all the saints get home;  
Come on, come on, my brethren dear,  
We soon shall meet together there,  
For Jesus bids us come.

4 "Amen, amen," my soul replies,  
"I'm bound to meet Him in the skies,  
And claim a mansion there;  
Now here's my heart, and here's my hand,  
'To meet you in the heavenly land,  
Where we shall part no more."

60 LO! what tragic scenes of horror,  
Show the bleeding cross of Christ;  
See the man of grief and sorrow,  
By his pangs he gives us rest;  
Drear the conflict,  
See his blood-stained crimson vest.

2 See what rivers of compassion,  
Pardon, present, full and free,  
Flow from Jesu's death and passion,  
On the mount of Calvary.  
Hallelujah,  
Jesu's blood can make us free.

- 3 Come, ye wounded, contrite spirits,  
You that long have toiled in vain,  
Jesu's blood and deathless merits,  
Now can save from every stain;  
Hallelujah,  
'Twas for sinners He was slain.
- 4 Come thou broken-down backslider,  
Gaze upon the Lamb of God,  
See His arms extending wider,  
As you plead his precious blood;  
Do not linger,  
While He waits to do you good.
- 5 You that thirst for consolation,  
Peace and holiness below,  
In his blood there's full redemption,  
This we all on earth may know;  
Countless millions,  
Have been washed as white as snow.

61 **N**OW in a song of grateful praise,  
To my dear Lord my voice I'll raise;  
With all his saint's I'll join to tell  
My Jesus has 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?  
My Jesus has done all things well.
- 3 How sovereign, wonderful, and free,  
Has been his love to sinful me;  
He pluck'd me from the jaws of hell;  
My Jesus has done all things well.
- 4 I spurn'd his grace, I broke his laws,  
And yet He undertook my cause,  
To save me, though I did rebel;  
My Jesus has done all things well.
- 5 Though many a fiery flaming dart,  
The tempter levels at my heart,  
With this I all his rage repel,  
My Jesus has done all things well.

6 **Soon shall I pass the vale of death,  
And in his arms resign my breath;  
Yet then my happy soul shall tell,  
My Jesus has done all things well.**

7 **And when to that bright world I rise,  
And claim my mansion in the skies,  
Above the rest this note shall swell,  
My Jesus has done all things well.**

62 **N**O scene so grand, nor spot half so dear,  
Dear as the cross;  
No time so sweet nor so joyous as here,  
Here at the cross.

**Here is salvation, forgiveness, and rest!  
Here all are beckoned to hasten to rest!  
Here we are safest, happiest, and best,  
Here at the cross.**

2 **Man was redeemed, and life was procured, &c.  
Grace was imparted, and heaven secured, &c.  
Here the Redeemer in agony died!  
Here "It is finished"—exultingly cried!  
Here the Offended approvingly smiled! &c.**

3 **Here I discovered my sins were forgiven, &c.  
Here I obtained a title to heaven, &c.  
Here I'm refreshed as onward I go!  
Here every blessing experienced I owe!  
Here I can smile both in sorrow and woe, &c.**

4 **Self-righteous men in works vainly trust,  
Give me the cross.  
Structures like these will crumble to dust!  
Not so the cross.  
Merit disclaiming—this anchor's my stay!  
Here I'll remain—and beneath it I'll pray!  
Of it I'll sing for ever and aye! Sing of, &c.**

5 **Here to the world I'll incessantly cry,  
Cry from the cross.  
Here at this base I will lay me and die,  
Die 'neath the cross.**

This shall illumine the dark lonely grave!  
Bear me while crossing the deep chilly wave!  
Land me safe o'er with the free and the brave,  
Safe through the cross.

**63** O JESUS, my Saviour, I know thou art mine,  
For Thee all the pleasures of sin I resign;  
Of objects most pleasing, I love Thee the best,  
Without Thee I'm wretched, but with Thee I'm  
blest.

2 Thy Spirit first taught me to know I was blind,  
And showed me the way of salvation to find,  
And when I was sinking in gloomy despair,  
My Jesus was gracious and bid me not fear.

3 In vain I attempt to describe what I feel:  
The language of mortals and angels must fail;  
My Jesus is precious, my heart's in a flame,  
I'm raised to sweet raptures while praising his  
name.

4 I'm happy in Jesus and cannot forbear,  
'Tho' sinners despise me, his grace I'll declare,  
His love overwhelms me, had I wings I would  
fly

To yonder bright mansions prepared on high.

5 I love Thee my Saviour, I love Thee my Lord,  
I love thy dear people, thy ways, and thy word,  
With tender affection I love sinners too,  
For Jesus hath died to redeem them from woe.

6 I find Him in secret, I find Him in prayer,  
In sweet meditation He always is there;  
My constant Companion may we never part,  
All glory to Jesus who reigns in my heart.

**64** O N the accursed tree extended,  
Hangs the bleeding Lamb of God;  
O'er the trembling earth suspended,  
Numbers thirsting for His blood:  
O draw near Him,  
Gaze upon your Saviour God!

- 2 From his dazzling throne in glory,  
 Mercy brought the Saviour down,  
 Once adored by highest angels,  
 Now He bears a mortal's frown!  
 O behold Him  
 Wear for thee a thorny crown!
- 3 Look on Him whom you have pierced;  
 Mourn as for an only son!  
 O the price of our redemption!  
 Nothing else could e'er atone  
 For poor sinners,  
 But the blood of Christ alone.
- 4 Do you feel your sins a burden?  
 Rise, and bring them to the cross;  
 Rest upon the great atonement,  
 All but Jesus count but loss;  
 "Thou art pardoned,"  
 Hear Him whisper from the cross!
- 5 **S**AINTS of God lift up your voices,  
 Praise ye the Lord.  
 While the host of Heaven rejoices,  
 Praise ye the Lord.  
 Praise Him as ye onward go  
 To the realms of endless glory,  
 Let his praise each heart o'erflow,  
 Praise ye the Lord.
- 2 For the work of our redemption, &c.  
 He has brought for us salvation, &c.  
 Jesus died for you and me,  
 Paid our debt on Calvary's mountain,  
 Every sinner may be free, &c.
- 3 Thousands have in Christ believed, &c.  
 And his pardoning love received, &c.  
 We have joined the happy throng,  
 God is with us, we're his people,  
 Jesus shall be all our song, &c.
- 4 Sinners you may all go with us, &c.  
 Turn from sin, believe on Jesus, &c.

Now's the time, no more delay,  
Hasten to the crimson fountain,  
Will ye start for heaven to-day? &c.

- 5 Hallelujah! we are rising, &c.  
And the work of God's reviving, &c.  
See our numbers how they swell,  
Zion stretches out her borders,  
Triumphs o'er the powers of hell, &c.

66 **T**HE pearl that worldlings covet,  
Is not the pearl for me,  
The brightness fades as quickly  
As sunshine on the sea:  
But there's a pearl sought by the wise,  
'Tis called the pearl of greatest price,  
But few its value see;  
Oh, that's the pearl for me!

- 2 The crown that decks the monarch  
Is not the crown for me,  
It dazzles but a moment,  
Its beauty soon shall flee;  
But there's a crown prepared above,  
For all that dwell in humble love,  
For ever bright will be;  
Oh, that's the crown for me!

- 3 The road that many travel  
Is not the road for me,  
It leads to death and sorrow,  
In it I would not be;  
But there's a road that leads to God,  
'Tis mark'd by Christ's most precious blood,  
The passage there is free:  
Oh, that's the road for me!

67 **W**ORTHY, worthy is the Lamb,  
Worthy, worthy is the Lamb,  
Worthy, worthy is the Lamb that once was slain  
Glory, Hallelujah, praise Him, Hallelujah,  
Glory, Hallelujah, to the Lamb.

Stars of morning shout for joy,  
Sing Redemption's mystery,  
Holy, holy, holy, cry, and praise the Lamb.

Bend thy bow, and whet thy sword,  
Send thy Spirit with thy word, [the Lamb.  
Now revive thy work, O Lord, through Christ,  
Strike the stoutest sinner through,  
Start the cry, "What must I do?" [Lamb.  
Make him weep till born anew, to praise the  
Thus may we each moment feel,  
Love Him, serve Him, praise Him still,  
Till on Zion's holy hill, we praise the Lamb.

We the crown of life shall wear,  
We the palm of victory bear, [Lamb.  
All our Father's blessings share, in Christ the  
And when landed safe above,  
In the kingdom of his love, [Lamb.  
We shall all the fulness prove, of Christ the

38 ON Jordan's stormy banks I stand  
And cast a wishful eye,  
To Canaan's fair and happy land,  
Where my possessions lie.  
Oh, the transporting, rapt'rous scene,  
That rises to my sight;  
Sweet fields arrayed in living green,  
And rivers of delight.

2 There gen'rous fruits that never fail,  
On trees immortal grow;  
There rocks and hills, and brooks and vales,  
With milk and honey flow.  
All o'er those wide extended plains  
Shines one eternal day;  
There God the Son for ever reigns,  
And scatters night away.

3 No chilling winds, no pois'nous breath,  
Can reach that healthful shore;  
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,  
Are felt and feared no more.

When shall I reach that happy place,  
And be for ever blest ?  
When shall I see my Father's face,  
And in his bosom rest ?

- 4 Fill'd with delight my raptur'd soul  
Can here no longer stay ;  
Tho' Jordan's waves around me roll,  
Fearless I'd launch away.  
There on those high and flowery plains  
Our spirits ne'er shall tire ;  
But in perpetual joyful strains,  
Redeeming love admire.

69 **W**OULD you escape eternal woe,  
And when you die to glory go ?  
Forsake your sins, for mercy pray, [d:  
Believe, and you shall win the day ! Win t

- 2 Gird on your armour, take the shield,  
With sword in hand, enter the field,  
Your Captain's orders still obey,  
Fight on, and you shall win the day.
- 3 Though human aid and friendship fail,  
Though earth and hell your souls assail,  
Courage, we hear our Captain say ;  
Endure, and you shall win the day.
- 4 If troubles here should be your lot,  
Still trust in God and murmur not :  
Though dark and thorny be the way,  
Press on and you shall win the day.

So when the heavenly port we gain,  
And view the Lamb on Calvary slain ;  
The glorious sceptre we shall sway,  
And join with those who've won the day.

- 6 And when our pilgrimage is o'er,  
And we on earth shall dwell no more :  
Smiling, shall hear our Captain say,  
Well done, come up, you've won the day.

So when our conflicts here are past,  
And you and I ascend at last,  
We'll march the streets in bright array,  
And sing and shout, We've won the day, &c.

**1** **W**HEN back I throw my weeping eyes,  
On years gone by, what mercies rise!  
The Saviour's voice from day to day,  
Pursued me though I went astray.  
Sad the day! sad the day!  
When from the fold I turned away.

My deep compunctions who can tell?  
While posting down the road to hell,  
Groaning beneath a load of sin,  
A guilty, bleeding heart within.  
Sad the day!

**3** Oft did I hear the Saviour cry,  
Turn, sinner, turn, why wilt thou die?  
See here the blood I shed for thee,  
While nail'd to the accursed tree.  
Sad the day!

**4** At length I yielded to the cry,  
And turned to Him my streaming eye;  
He spoke, and lo, his quickening breath  
Up-raised me from the gate of death.  
Happy day! happy day!  
When Jesus took my sins away.

**5** Oh, may I meet Him in the skies,  
When from the grave his saints shall rise;  
When mighty thunders loud shall roll,  
And cleave the earth from pole to pole.  
Happy day! happy day!  
I then no more shall go astray!

**7** **H**ARK! the gospel news is sounding,  
Christ hath suffered on the tree;  
Streams of mercy are abounding,  
Grace for all is rich and free;  
Now, poor sinner,  
Look to Him who died for thee!

- 2 Oh! escape to yonder mountain,  
Now believe in Him to-day;  
Christ invites you to the fountain,  
Come, and wash your sins away;  
Do not tarry,  
Come to Jesus while you may.
- 3 Grace is flowing like a river,  
Millions there have been supplied;  
Still it flows as fresh as ever  
From the Saviour's wounded side;  
None need perish,  
All may live, for Christ hath died.
- 4 Christ alone shall be our portion;  
Soon we hope to meet above;  
Then we'll bathe in the full ocean.  
Of the great Redeemer's love;  
All his fulness  
We shall then for ever prove.

**72** **Y**ES, dear soul, a voice from heaven  
Speaks a pardon full and free;  
Come, and thou shalt be forgiven;  
Boundless mercy flows for thee—Even thee.

- 2 See the healing fountain springing  
From the Saviour on the tree;  
Pardon, peace, and cleansing bringing;  
Lost one, loved one, 'tis for thee—Even thee.
- 3 Hear his love and mercy speaking,  
“Come and lay thy soul on me;  
Though thy heart for sin be breaking,  
I have rest and peace for thee—Even thee.
- 4 Come, then, now—to Jesus flying,  
From thy sin and woe be free;  
Burdened, guilty, wounded, dying,  
Gladly will He welcome thee—Even thee.
- 5 Every sin shall be forgiven,  
Thou through grace a child shalt be;  
Child of God, and heir of heaven,  
Yes, a mansion waits for thee—Even thee.

There in love for ever dwelling,  
Jesus all thy joy shall be,  
And thy song shall still be telling  
All his mercy did for thee—Even thee.

**B**YE soldiers of Jesus pray stand to your  
arms,  
Prepare for the battle; the gospel alarms,  
The trumpets are sounding, come, soldiers, and  
The standard and colour of sweet liberty. [sco  
So now we join the conquering band,  
We're marching to glory at Jesu's command.

Tho' Satan's shrill trumpet is sounding so near,  
Take courage, brave soldiers, His armies we dare,  
In the strength of King Jesus we all mean to  
fight,  
And put the black armies of Satan to flight.

Through Jesus our wisdom, we'll baffle his rage,  
Our hearts beat for conquest, come, soldiers,  
engage,  
The trumpets are sounding, the armies appear,  
We'll not leave our standard from front to the  
rear.

To battle, to battle, the trumpets do sound,  
The watchmen are crying for Zion around,  
The signal of victory, hark, hark from the sky,  
Shout, shout, ye bright armies, the watchmen  
all cry.

Behold, all the armies are now marching home,  
God's trumpet is sounding, and bids them to  
All Zion's fair armies together do meet, [come,  
And lay down their armour at Jesus's feet.

Cheer up, ye dear pilgrims, the time's drawing  
nigh,  
When we shall meet Jesu's bright host in the  
Our friends and relations, in Jesus so dear, [sky,  
Both preachers and people shall all meet us there.



**75** **J**ESUS, the Name high over all,  
In hell, or earth, or sky;  
Angels and men before it fall,  
And devils fear and fly.

- 2** Jesus, the Name to sinners dear,  
The Name to sinners given;  
It scatters all their guilty fear;  
It turns their hell to heaven.
- 3** Jesus the prisoner's fetters breaks,  
And bruises Satan's head;  
Power into strengthless souls it speaks,  
And life into the dead.
- 4** O that the world might taste and see  
The riches of his grace;  
The arms of love that compass me,  
Would all mankind embrace.
- 5** His only righteousness I show,  
His saving truth proclaim:  
'Tis all my business here below,  
To cry,—“Behold the Lamb.”
- 6** Happy, if with my latest breath,  
I may but gasp his Name;  
Preach Him to all, and cry in death,  
Behold, behold the Lamb!

**76** **Y**ONDER see the Lord descending,  
Mark his chariot drawing nigh,  
Starry vault before Him rending  
Flaming troops descend the sky.  
Turn to the Lord, and seek salvation,  
Sound the praise of his dear name;  
Glory, honour, and salvation,  
Christ the Lord is come to reign.

- 2** Heaven is shaking, earth is quaking,  
Mountains flee before his face;  
See the dead their graves forsaking,  
Nature sinking in a blaze:—Turn, &c.

Now behold the shining warriors,  
Rising from their dusty beds,  
Fly to meet their blessed Saviour,  
Glittering crowns upon their heads :—&c.

4 Now He's crowned with a rainbow,  
Brighter than the sardine stone,  
Coming with the clouds of heaven,  
Sitting on his great white throne :—&c.

5 Once a bleeding on the mountain,  
There his precious blood did run ;  
Now He's brought us to the fountain,  
Springing from his Father's throne :—&c.

77 OUR friend and brother's dead,  
He's gone a while before,  
His blood-besprinkled spirit's fled  
To Canaan's happy shore.

2 He gave the parting sigh,  
He said, " dear friends adieu ;  
The chariots of my Lord are nigh,  
My crown appears in view."

3 " I've victory through the blood,"  
This was his dying song ;  
And now he lives and reigns with God,  
And rolls the theme along.

4 He's fought the noble fight,  
He's conquer'd death and hell,  
And now he's clothed in spotless white,  
His bliss no tongue can tell.

5 He's crowned and robed and bless'd,  
To him the palm is given ;  
On earth he panted for his rest,  
He's found it now in heaven.

6 We've laid him in the tomb,  
And there he must decay ;  
But he shall rise again and bloom  
In everlasting day.

**78** FOR ever with the Lord,  
Amen, so let it be;  
Life from the dead is in that word:  
'Tis immortality.  
Here in the body pent,  
Absent from Him I roam,  
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent  
A day's march nearer home.

2 My Father's house on high,  
Home of my soul, how near,  
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,  
Thy golden gates appear. Here in, &c.

3 My thirsty spirit faints,  
To reach the land I love,  
The bright inheritance of saints,  
Jerusalem above. Here in, &c.

4 For ever with the Lord,  
Father, if 'tis Thy will,  
The promise of that faithful word,  
E'en here to me fulfil. Here in, &c.

5 So when my latest breath  
Shall rend the veil in twain,  
By death I shall escape from death,  
And life eternal gain. Here in, &c.

6 Knowing as I am known,  
How shall I love that word,  
And oft repeat before the throne,  
For ever with the Lord! Here in, &c.

**79** COME, ye sinners, Christ hath suffered,  
You from every sin to free;  
Life eternal now is offered,  
Through his death upon the tree.  
Christ will give you consolation,  
If from sin you will refrain;  
O believe, and have salvation!  
Christ the Lord is come to reign.

- 2 While to Jesus you are strangers,  
 You no comfort can enjoy ;  
 You're exposed to sin and dangers,  
 Death and hell before you lie.  
 Can you bear God's indignation ?  
 Can you dwell in endless pain ? O, &c.
- 3 If you feel your sins a burden ;  
 If you are with griefs opprest ;  
 You may now find peace and pardon,  
 Christ invites you to his breast.  
 Can you slight the invitation ?  
 Crucify your Lord again ? O, &c.

80 MY friends and old companions dear,  
 My earthly tent is falling ;  
 The heavenly hosts are drawing near,  
 Hark—don't you hear them calling.

- 2 They cry, dear spirit, come away,  
 Forsake thy earthly dwelling ;  
 Though Jordan's flood is in thy way,  
 We'll help thee o'er its swelling.
- 3 The pains of death are on me now,  
 My heart and flesh are rending,  
 The clammy sweat stands on my brow,  
 But mercy's o'er me bending.
- 4 Dear wife and children, fare-ye-well,  
 My feet are in the river ;  
 And victory over death and hell,  
 I soon shall shout for ever.
- 5 The pearly gates are open wide,  
 I see the plains of glory,  
 Where millions on fair Canaan's side,  
 Sing Calvary's endless story.
- 6 My Jesus beckons me away,  
 The glorious signal's given ;  
 My blood-washed spirit leaves its clay,  
 Friends follow me to heaven.



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