243. MASTER SPEAK THY SERVANT HEARETH
(MHB 780: Ottawa)

1. Master, speak! Thy servant
   heareth,
   Waiting for Thy gracious word,
   Longing for Thy voice that
   cheereth;
   Master, Let it now be heard.
   I am listening Lord, for Thee:
   What hast Thou to say to me?

2. Speak to me by name, O master,
   Let me know it is to me;
   Speak, that I may follow faster,
   With a step more firm and free,
   Where the Shepherd leads
   the flock~
   In the shadow of the Rock.

3 Master, speak Though least
   and lowest,
   Let me not unheard depart;
   Master, speak! For O
   Thou knowest,
   All the yearning of my heart.
   Knowest all its truest need;
   Speak, and make me blest indeed.

4. Master, speak! and make me ready.
   When Thy voice is truly heard.
   With obedience glad and steady~
   Still to follow every word.
   I am listening Lord, for Thee
   Master, speak! O speak to me!

244. MASTER THE TEMPEST IS RAGING (SSS 61: Peace Be Still)

1. Master, the tempest is raging!
   The billows are tossing high!
   The sky is o'er-shadowed with
   blackness.
   No shelter or help is nigh;
   "Carest Thou not that we perish?
   How canst Thou lie asleep,
   When each moment so madly
   is threatening
   A grave in the angry deep?

   "The winds and the waves shall obey
   my will.
   Peace ... be still ....
   Whether the wrath of the storm-tossed
   sea.
   Or demons, or men, or whatever it be,
   No waters can swallow the ship where
   lies
   The Master of ocean, and earth, and
   skies:
   They all shall sweetly obey My will:
   Peace, be still' Peace, be still
   They all shall sweetly obey My will
   Peace! peace! be still!"

2. Master, with anguish of spirit
   I bow in my grief today;
   The depths of my sad heart are
   troubled:
   Oh, waken and save, I pray!
   Torrents of sin and of anguish
   Sweep o'er my sinking soul:
   And I perish! I perish! dear Master:
   Oh hasten, and take control.

3. Master, the terror is over,
   The elements sweetly rest;
   Earths sun in the calm lake is mirrored,

And heaven's within my breast;
Linger. O blessed Redeemer,
Leave me alone no more;
And with joy I shall make the blest harbour,
And rest on the blissful shore.

245. MINE EYES HAVE SEEN THE GLORY (MHB 260: Battle Hymn)

1. Mine eyes have seen the glory
Of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage
Where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning
Of his terrible swift sword;
His truth is marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

2. I have seen him in the watchfires
Of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded him an altar
In the evening dews and damps;
I can read his righteous sentence
by the dim and flaring lamps;
His day is marching on.

3. He has sounded forth the trumpet
That shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men
Before his judgment seat;
O be swift, my soul, to answer him;
Be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

4. In the beauty of the lilies
Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in his bosom
That transfigures you and me;
As he died to make men holy,
Let us die to make men free,
While God is marching on.

5. He is coming like the glory
Of the morning on the wave,
He is wisdom to the mighty,
He is honor to the brave;
So the world shall be his footstool,
And the soul of wrong his slave.
Our God is marching on.

246. MUST I GO AND EMPTY HANDED (Bap Hym 430: Providence)

1. "Must I go, and empty-handed,"
Thus my dear Redeemer meet?
Not one day of service give Him,
Lay no trophy at His feet?

"Must I go, and empty-handed?"
Must I meet my Saviour so?
Not one soul with which to greet Him:
Must I empty-handed go?

2. Not at death I shrink nor falter,
For my Saviour saves me now;
But to meet Him empty-handed,
Thought of that now clouds my brow.

3. O the years in sinning wasted;
Could I but recall them now,
I would give them to my Saviour,
To His will I'd gladly bow.

4. O ye saints, arouse, be earnest,
Up and work while yet 'tis day;
Ere the night of death o'ertake thee,
Strive for souls while still you may.

247. MY FAITH HAS FOUND A RESTING PLACE
(RS 332: No Other Plea)

1. My faith has found a resting place,
Not in device nor creed:
I trust the Ever living One,
His wounds for me shall plead.

I need no other argument,
I need no other plea,
It is enough that Jesus died,
And that He died for me.

2. Enough for me that Jesus saves,
This ends my fear and doubt;
A sinful soul I come to Him,
He'll never cast me out.

3. My heart is leaning on the word,
The written word of God,
Salvation by my Saviour's Name,
Salvation thro' His blood.

4. My great Physician heals the sick,
The lost He came to save
For me His precious blood He shed,
For me His life He gave.

248. MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE (RS 580: Olivet)

1. My faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour Divine;
Now hear me while I pray:
Take all my guilt away;
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine!

2. May Thy rich grace Impart
Strength to my fainting heart.
My zeal inspire;
As thou hast died for me.
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be~
A living fire.

3. While life's dark maze I tread.
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day.
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray~
From Thee aside.

4. When ends life's transient dream.
When death's flood sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour then in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above.
A ransom'd soul!

249. MY GOD, ACCEPT MY HEART THIS DAY
(AMR 459: St. Peter)

1. My God, accept my heart this day,
And make it always thine,
That I from thee no more may stray,
No more from thee decline.

2. Before the cross of him who died,
Behold, I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified,
And Christ be all in all.

3. Anoint me with thy heavenly grace,
And seal me for thine own,
That I may see thy glorious face,
And worship near thy throne.

4. Let every thought and work and word,
To thee be ever given;
Then life shall be thy service, Lord,
And death the gate of heaven.

5. All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the son
All glory, Holy Ghost, to thee,
While endless ages run.

250. MY GOD HOW WONDERFUL THOU ART (AMR 169: Westminster)

1. My God, how wonderful thou art
Thy majesty how bright,
How beautiful thy mercy seat
In depths of burning light!

2. How dread are thine eternal years
O everlasting Lord
By prostrate spirits day and night,
Incessantly adored!

3. How wonderful, how beautiful,
The sight of thee must be,
Thine endless wisdom,
boundless power,
And aweful purity!

4. O how I fear thee, living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And Worship thee with trembling hope
And penitential tears

5. Yet I may love thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as thou art,
For thou hast stooped to ask of me-
The love of my poor heart.

6. No earthly father loves like thee
No mother, e'er so mild,
Bears and forbears as thou hast done,
With me thy sinful child.

7. Father of Jesus, love's reward,
What rapture will it be,
Prostrate before thy throne to lie,
And gaze and gaze on thee!

251. MY GOD, MY FATHER WHILE I STRAY (AMR 357:Troyte's Chant No1)

1. My God, my Father, while I stray
Far from my home, on life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
Thy will be done!

2. Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
Thy will be done!

3. What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved, no longer nigh,
Submissive still would I reply,
Thy will be done!

4. If Thou shoulds't call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine:
I only yield thee what is thine;
Thy will be done!

5. Let but my fainting heart be blest
With thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God, to thee I leave the rest;
Thy will be done!

6. Renew my will from day to day;
Blend it with thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
Thy will be done!

7. Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
Thy will be done!

252. MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS
(Bap Hym 283: Solid Rock)

1. My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

On Christ, the solid Rock I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

2. When darkness seems to hide His face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
'In ev'ry high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.

3. His oath, His covenant, His blood,
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4. When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh, may I then in Him be found,
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne!

253. MY JESUS I LOVE THEE I KNOW THOU ART MINE
(SSS 659: I Love Thee)

1. My Jesus I love Thee, I know Thou art mine!
For Thee all the pleasures of sin I resign;
My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art Thou!
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now!

2. I love Thee, because Thou hast first loved me,
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus 'tis now!

3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
And say when the death-dew lies cold on my' brow,
"If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now!

4. In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
"If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now!

254. NAUGHT HAVE I GOTTEN BUT WHAT I RECEIVE
(RS 605: Only a Sinner)

1. Naught have I gotten but what I received:
Grace hath bestow'd it and I have believed:
Boasting excluded, pride I abase;
I'm only a sinner saved by grace!

Only a sinner saved by grace!
Only a sinner saved by grace!
This is my story - to God be the glory
I'm only a sinner saved by grace!

2. Once, I was foolish, and sin ruled my heart,
Causing my foot-steps from God to depart:
Jesus hath found me, happy my case
I now am a sinner saved by grace!

3. Tears unavailing, no merit had I;
Mercy had saved me, or else I must die;
Sin had alarm'd me, fearing God's face;
But now I'm a sinner saved by grace!

4. Suffer a sinner whose heart overflows.
Loving his Saviour to tell what he knows;
Once more to tell it, would I embrace
I'm only a sinner saved by grace!

255. NEARER MY GOD TO THEE (HC 334 : Bethany)

1. Nearer my God, to thee
Nearer to thee;
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be
Nearer my God, to thee
Nearer to thee.

2. Though like the wan-der-er
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God to thee.
Nearer to thee

3. There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven:
All that thou sendest me
In mercy given:
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

4. Then with my waking thoughts.
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs,
Bethel I'll raise,
So by my woes to be,
Nearer, my God, to thee
Nearer to thee.

5. Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky
Sun, moon and stars forgot
Upward I fly
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to thee
Nearer to thee.

256. NOT ALL THE BLOOD OF BEASTS (MHB 234: Cambridge)

1. Not all the blood of beasts
On Jewish altars slain
Could give the guilty conscience peace~
Or wash away our stain.

2. But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood, than they.

3. My faith would lay her hand
On that meek head of Thine,
While as a penitent I stand,
And here confess my sin.

4. My soul looks back to see
The burden Thou didst bear;
When hanging on the accursed tree~
And knows her guilt was there.

5. Believing, we rejoice
To feel the curse remove;
We bless the Lamb with
cheerful voice~
And trust His bleeding love.

257. NOW LET US SEE THY BEAUTY LORD. (MHB 450: Edgsere)

1. Now let us see Thy beauty, Lord,
As we have seen before:
And by Thy beauty quicken us
To love Thee and adore.

2. 'Tis easy when with simple mind
Thy loveliness we see,
To consecrate ourselves afresh,
To duty and to Thee.

3. Our every feverish mood is cooled,
And gone is every load,
When we can lose the love of self,
And find the love of God.

4. 'Tis by Thy loveliness we're won~
To home and Thee again.
And as we are Thy children true,
We are more truly men.

5. Lord, it is coming to ourselves
When thus we come to Thee,
The bondage of Thy loveliness
Is perfect liberty.

6. So now we come to ask again,
What Thus hast often given;
The vision of that loveliness
Which is the life of heaven.

258. NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD (AMR 379: Nun Danket)

1. Now thank we all our God,
With hearts and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom his world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today.

2. O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever-joyful hearts
And blessèd peace to cheer us;
And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3. All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and him who reigns
with them in highest heaven,
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

259. O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES TO SING (MHB 1: Lydia)

1. 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 speaks, and, listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive,
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

5. He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;.
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

6. See all your sins on Jesus laid:
The Lamb of God was slain,
His soul was once an offering made
For every soul of man.

260. O JESUS I HAVE PROMISED
(SSS 606: Promise)

1. O Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end
Be Thou forever near me,
My Master and my Friend
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

2. O let me feel Thee near me!
The world is ever near
I see the sights that dazzle
The tempting sounds I hear
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But Jesus draw Thou nearer
And shield my soul from sin

3. O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion
The murmurs of self will.
O speak to reassure me
To hasten or control;
O speak and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.

4. O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be
And Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend.

5. O let me see Thy footmarks,
And in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone
O guide me call me, draw me
Uphold me to the end
And then in Heaven receive me
My Savior and my Friend.

261. O LORD MY GOD! WHEN I IN AWESOME WONDER
(Bap Hym 35: O Store Gud)

1. O Lord my God! when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works thy hands have made.
I see the stars. I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee;
How great thou art, how great thou art

2. When thro' the woods and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees:
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze

3. And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:

4. When Christ shall come with shouts of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!.
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, "My God how great thou art"!

262. O PRAISE YE THE LORD
(AMR 376: Laudate Dominum)

1. O praise ye the Lord!
Praise him in the height;
Rejoice in his word,
Ye angels of light;
Ye heavens adore him
By whom ye were made,
And worship before him
In brightness arrayed.

2. O praise ye the Lord!
Praise him upon earth,
In tuneful accord,
Ye sons of new birth;
Praise him who hath brought you
His grace from above,
Praise him who hath taught you
To sing of his love.

3. O praise ye the Lord.
All things that give sound;
Each jubilant chord
Re-echo around:
Loud organs, his glory
Forth tell in deep tone.
And sweet harp, the story
Of what he hath done.

4. O praise ye the Lord!
Thanksgiving and song;
To him be outpoured
All Ages along;
For love in creation,
For heaven restored
For grace of salvation
O praise ye the Lord.

263. O THOU, BEFORE THE WORLD BEGAN (AMR 395: Surrey)

1. O thou, before the world began,
Ordained a sacrifice for man.
And by the eternal spirit made,
An offering In the sinner's stead;
Our everlasting priest art thou,
Pleading thy death for sinner snow.

2. Thy Offering still continues new
Before the righteous father's views;
Thyself the Lamb' for ever slain,
Thy priesthood doth unchanged remain
Thy years O God can never fail.
Nor thy blest work within the veil.

3. O that our faith may never move.
But stand unshaken as thy love
Sure evidence of things unseen,

Now let it pass the years between.
And view thee bleeding on the Tree.
My Lord my God who dies for me.

264. O THOU WHO CAMEST FROM ABOVE. (AMR 329: Hereford)

1. O thou who camest from above
The pure celestial fire to impart,
Kindle a fire of sacred love
On the mean altar of my heart.

2. There let it for thy glory burn
With inextinguishable blaze;
And trembling to its source return,
In humble prayer and fervent praise.

3. Jesus confirm my heart's desire
To work and speak, and think for thee,
Still let me guard the holy fire,
And still stir up thy gift in me.

4. Still let me prove thy perfect will
My acts of faith and love repeat,
Till death thy endless mercies seal,
And make the sacrifice complete.

265. OBJECT OF MY FIRST DESIRE (MHB 90: Theodora)

1. Object of my first desire,
Jesus, crucified for me;
All to happiness aspire,
Only to be found in Thee.

2. Thee to praise, and Thee to know,
Constitute my bliss below
Thee to see, and Thee to love,
Constitute my bliss above.

3. Lord, it is not life to live,
If Thy presence Thou deny;
Lord, If Thou Thy presence give,
'Tis no longer death to die.

4. Source and giver of repose,
Only from Thy smile it flows,
Peace and happiness are Thine,
Mine they are, if Thou art mine.

5. Let me but Thyself possess~
Total sum of happiness
Real bliss I then soon shall prove,
Heaven below and heaven above.

266. OFT IN DANGER, OFT IN WOE (AMR 291: University College)

1 Oft in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go;
Bear the toil, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of Life.

2 Onward, Christians, onward go,
Join the war, and face the foe;
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?

3. Let not sorrow dim your eye;
Soon shall every tear be dry:
Let not fears your course impede;
Great your strength, if great your need.

4 Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March in heavenly armour clad;
Fight, nor think the battle long:
Soon shall victory wake your song.

5 Onward then in battle move;
More than conquerors ye shall prove:
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go.

267. ONCE MORE MY SOUL THY SAVIOUR THRO' THE WORD (SSS 474: I Will)

1. Once more, my soul, thy Saviour, thro' the Word,
Is offer'd full and free;
And now, O Lord, I must, I must decide:
Shall I accept of Thee?

I will! ... I will; I will! God helping me,
I will, O Lord, be Thine!
Thy precious' blood was shed
to purchase me-
I will be wholly Thine!

2. By grace I will Thy mercy now receive,
Thy love my heart hath won:
On Thee, O Christ, I will, I will believe,
And trust in Thee alone!

3. Thou knowest. Lord, how very weak I am
And how I fear to stray:
For strength to serve I look to Thee alone
The strength Thou must supply!

4. And now, O Lord, give all with us today
The grace to join our song;
And from the heart to gladly with us say:
"I will to Christ belong!"

5. To all who came, when Thou wast here below
And said, O Lord, wilt Thou?"
To them, "I will" was ever Thy reply:
We rest upon it now.

268. ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS (AMR 629: St. Gertrude)

1. Onward Christian soldiers!
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before.
Christ the royal Master
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See, his banners go!

Onward Christian soldiers!
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before.

2. At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.
Onward, etc.

3. Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod:
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, etc.

4. Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain:
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail
Onward, etc.

5. Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song:
Glory, laud, and honour
Unto Christ the King
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward. Etc.

269. PASS ME NOT, O GENTLE SAVIOUR (SSS 488: Pass Me Not)

1. Pass me not, O gentle Saviour,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling.
Do not pass me by.

Saviour; Saviour; hear my
humble cry'.
And while others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

2. Let me at thy throne of mercy,
Find a sweet relief.
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help, my unbelief.

3. Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

4. Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me;
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?

270. PLEASANT ARE THY COURTS ABOVE (AMR 240: Maidstone)

1. Pleasant are thy courts above
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are thy courts below
In this land of sin and woe:
O, my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of thy saints
For the brightness of thy face,
For thy fullness, God of grace.

2. Happy birds that sing and fly
Round thy altars O Most High;
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove that found~
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

3. Happy souls, their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise.
Manna feeds them from the skies;
On they go from strength to strength
Till they reach thy throne at length,
At thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4. Lord, be mine this prize to win,
Guide me through a world of sin,
Keep me by thy saving grace,
Give me at thy side a place.
Sun and shield alike thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart;
Grace and glory flow from thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.

271. PRAISE HIM PRAISE HIM JESUS OUR BLESSED REDEEMER
(Bap Hym 254: Joyful Song)

1. Praise Him! Praise Him! Jesus,
our blessed Redeemer!
Sing, O Earth, His wonderful
love proclaim!
Hail Him! hail Him! highest
archangels in glory;
Strength and honor give to His
holy Name!
Like a shepherd, Jesus will guard
His children,
In His arms He carries them all
day long:

Praise Him! Praise Him!
Tell of His excellent greatness.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Ever in joyful song!

2. Praise Him! Praise Him! Jesus, our
blessed Redeemer!
For our sins He suffered, and bled,
and died.
He our Rock, our hope of eternal
salvation,
Hail Him! hail Him! Jesus the
Crucified.
Sound His praises! Jesus who bore
our sorrows,
Love unbounded, wonderful, deep
and strong.

3.Praise Him! Praise Him! Jesus, our
blessed Redeemer!
Heav'nly portals loud with hosannas
ring!
Jesus, Saviour, reigneth forever and
ever.
Crown Him! Crown Him! Prophet, and
Priest, and King!
Christ is coming! over the world
victorious,
Pow'r and glory unto the Lord belong.

272. PRAISE TO THE HOLIEST IN THE HEIGHT (AMR 185: Gerontius)

1 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.

2 O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.

3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against the foe,
Should strive and should prevail;

4 And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine,
God's presence and his very self,
And essence all-divine.

5 O generous love! that he, who smote
In Man for man the foe,
The double agony in Man
For man should undergo;

6 And in the garden secretly,
And on the Cross on high,
Should teach his brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.

7 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.

273. PURER IN HEART, O GOD
(Bap Hym 369: Purer In Heart)

1. Purer in heart, O God,
Help me to be;
May I devote my life
Wholly to thee;
Watch thou my way- ward feet,
Guide me with counsel sweet
Purer in heart
Help me to be.

2. Purer in heart, O God,
Help me to be;
Teach me to do thy will
Most lovingly;
Be thou my friend and guide,
Let me with thee abide;
Purer in heart
Help me to be;

3. Purer in heart, O God,
Help me to be;
Until thy holy face
One day I see;
Keep me from secret sin,
Reign thou my soul within;
Purer in heart
Help me to be.

274. PUT THOU THY TRUST IN GOD (AMR 310 : Doncaster)

1. Put thou thy trust in God,
In duty's path go on;
Walk in his strength with faith and hope,
So shall thy work be done.

2. Commit thy ways to him,
Thy works into his hands,
And rest on his unchanging word,
Who heaven and earth commands.

3. Though years on years roll on,
His covenant shall endure;
Though clouds and darkness hide his path,
The promised grace is sure.

4. Give to the winds thy fears;
Hope, and be undismayed:
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears;
God shall lift up thy head.

5. Through waves and clouds and storm
His power will clear thy way:
Wait thou his time; the darkest night~
Shall end in brightest day.

6. Leave to his Sovereign sway
To choose and to command;
So shalt thou, wondering, own his way,
How wise, how strong his hand.

275. REJOICE THE LORD IS KING!
(AMR 216: Gopsal)

1. Rejoice the Lord is King!
Your Lord and King adore!
Rejoice, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore.

Lift up your heart!
Lift up your voice!
Rejoice! again I say, rejoice!

2. Jesus, the Savior reigns,
The God of truth and love:
When he had purged our stains,
He took his seat above.

3. His kingdom cannot fail;
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given.

4. He sits at God's right hand
Till all his foes submit,
And bow to his command,
And fall beneath his feet:

276. REVIVE THY WORK, O LORD (MHB 362: Carlisle)

1. Revive thy work, O Lord.
Thy mighty arm make bare:
Speak with the voice that wakes the dead,
And make thy people hear.

2. Revive thy work, O Lord!
Disturb this sleep of death;
Quicken the smouldering embers now
By thine almighty breath.

3. Revive thy work O Lord!
Create soul-thirst for thee:
And hungering for the Bread of life,
O may our spirits be.

4. Revive thy work, O Lord!
Exalt thy precious name:
And by the Holy Ghost our love-
For thee and thine inflame.

5. Revive thy work, O Lord!
Give Pentecostal showers,
The glory shall be all thine own,
The blessing, Lord, be ours.

277. ROCK OF AGES CLEFT FOR ME (AMR 210: Petra)

1. Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure;
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2. Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfill 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;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4. While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar through tracks unknown,
See thee on thy judgments throne;
Rock of ages, cleft for me
Let me hide myself in thee.

278. SAFE IN THE ARMS OF JESUS

1. Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'ershaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Hark! 'tis the voice of angels,
Borne in a song to me,
Over the fields of glory,
Over the jasper sea.

Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'ershaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.

2 Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe from corroding care,
Safe from the world's temptations,
Sin cannot harm me there.
Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears;
Only a few more trials,
Only a few more tears!

3 Jesus, my heart's dear refuge,
Jesus has died for me;
Firm on the Rock of Ages,
Ever my trust shall be.
Here let me wait with patience,
Wait till the night is o'er;
Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore.

279. SAVIOUR BLESSED SAVIOUR (MHB 672: Norfolk Park)

1. Saviour, blessed Saviour,
Listen while we sing;
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King:
All we have we offer,
All we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.

2. Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee,
Thou, for our redemption,
Cam'st on earth to die;
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

3. Clearer still, and clearer,
Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
News of sin forgiven;
Life has lost its shadows,
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin.

4. Onward, ever onward
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God;
Leaving all behind us,.
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

5. Higher then, and higher,
Bear the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgotten,
Saviour, to its goal;
Where, in joys unthought of,
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary, raising
Praises to their King.

280. SAVIOUR LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US (Bap Hym 344: Bradbury)

1. Saviour, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tender care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!
Thou hast bought us Thine we are.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!
Thou has bought us, Thine we are.

2. We are Thine, do thou befriend us,

Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!
Hear, O hear us when we pray.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!
Hear, O hear us when we pray.

3. Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse and power to free.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!
We will early turn to Thee.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!
We will early turn to Thee.

4. Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!
Thou hast loved us, love us still.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

281. SHALL WE NOT LOVE THEE MOTHER DEAR (AMR 515: St Agnes)

1. Shall we not love thee, Mother dear,
Whom Jesus loves so well!
And to his glory year by year
Thy joy and honour tell?

2. Bound with the curse of sin and shame
We helpless sinners lay,
Until in tender love he came
To bear the curse away.

3. And thee he chose from whom to take-
True flesh his flesh to be,
In it to suffer for our sake,
By it to make us free.

4. Thy Babe he lay upon thy breast,
To thee he cried for food;
Thy gentle nursing soothed to rest
The incarnate Son of God.

5. O wondrous depth of grace divine
That he should bend so low!
And, Mary, O what joy 'twas thine
In his dear love to know!

6. Joy to be Mother of the Lord
And thine the truer bliss,
In every thought and deed and word
To be for ever his.

7. And as he loves thee, Mother dear,
We too will love thee well;
And to his glory year by year
Thy joy and honour tell.

8. Jesus, the Virgin s holy Son,
We praise thee and adore,
Who art with God the Father One
And Spirit evermore.

282. SINFUL, SIGHING TO BE BLEST (AMR 87: St. Bees)

1. Sinful sighing to be blest;
Bound, and longing to be free;
Weary, waiting for my rest:
God, be merciful to me.

2. Goodness I have none to plead,
Sinfulness in all I see,
I can only bring my need:
God, be merciful to me.

3. Broken heart, and downcast eyes

Dare not lift themselves to thee:
Yet thou cans't interpret sighs:
God, be merciful to me.

4. From this sinful heart of mine
To thy bosom I would flee;
I am not my own, but thine:
God, be merciful to me.

5. There is One beside the throne,
And my only hope and plea
Are in him, and him alone:
God, be merciful to me.

6. He my cause will undertake,
My interpreter will be;
He's my all; and for his sake
God, be merciful to me.

283. SING ALLELUIA FORTH IN DUTEOUS PRAISE
(AMR 283: St. Sebastian)

1. Sing Alleluia forth in duteous praise
Ye citizens of heaven; O sweetly raise~
An endless Alleluia.

2. Ye powers who stand before the eternal Light,
In hymning choirs re-echo to the height
An endless Alleluia

3. The holy city shall take up your strain,
And with glad songs resounding wake again
An endless Alleluia.

4. In blissful antiphons ye thus rejoice
To render to the Lord with thankful voice
An endless Alleluia.

5. Ye who have gained at length your palms in bliss,
Victorious ones, your chant shall still be this:
An endless Alleluia.

6. There, in one grand acclaim, for ever ring
The strains which tell the honour of your King:
An endless Alleluia.

7. This is sweet rest for weary ones brought back,
This is glad food and drink which ne'er shall lack;
An endless Alleluia.

8. While thee, by whom were all things made, we praise
For ever, and tell out in sweetest lays
An endless Alleluia.

9. Almighty Christ, to thee our voices sing~
Glory for evermore; to thee we bring~
An endless Alleluia.

284. SING THE WONDROUS LOVE OF JESUS
(Bap Hym 483: Heaven)

1. Sing the wondrous love of Jesus
Sing his mercy and his grace:
In the mansions bright and blessed,
He'll pre-pare for us a place.

When we all get to heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory.

2. While we walk the pilgrim path-way,
Clouds will over-spread the sky;
But when trav-'Iing days are over,
Not a shad-ow not a sigh.

3. Let us then be true and faithful,
Trust-ing, serving ev'ry day;
Just one glimpse of him in glory
Will the toils of life re-pay.

4. On-ward to the prize be-fore us!
Soon His beauty we'll be-hold;
Soon the pearl-y gates will o-pen;
We shall tread the streets of gold.

285. SING THEM OVER AGAIN TO ME (SSS 357: Wonderful Words of Life)

1. Sing them over again to me,
Wonderful words of Life!
Let me more of their beauty see,
Wonderful words of Life!
Words of life and beauty,
Teach me faith and duty!

Beautiful words! Wonderful words!
Wonderful words of Life!

2. Christ, the blessed One, gives to all
Wonderful words of Life!
Sinner, list to the loving call,
Wonderful words of Life!
Also freely given
Wooing us to heaven!

3. Sweetly echo the gospel call!
Wonderful words of Life!
Offer pardon and peace to all!
Wonderful words of Life!
Jesus, only Saviour,
Sanctify' for ever!

286. SOFTLY AND TENDERLY JESUS IS CALLING
(SSS 414: Softly and Tenderly)

1. Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,
Calling for you and for me,
See on the portals He's waiting and watching
Watching for you and for me .

Come home ... come home ..
Ye who are weary, come home ..
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,
Calling O sinner, "Come home".

2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,
Pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies,
Mercies for you and for me?

3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing,
Passing from you and from me:
Shadows are gathering, death-beds are coming,
Coming for you and for me:

4. Oh! for the wonderful love
He has promised~
Promised for you and for me;
Though we have sinned,
He has mercy and pardon~
Pardon for you and for me.

287. SOMETIMES A LIGHT SURPRISES (MHB 527: Petition)

1. Sometimes a light surprises
The Christian while he sings;
It is the Lord who rises
With healing in His wings:
When comforts are declining,
He grants the soul again
A season of clear shining,
To cheer it after rain.

2. In holy contemplation
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation
And find it ever new
Set free from present sorrow
We cheerfully can say,
E'en let the unknown morrow
Bring with it what it may,

3. It can bring with it nothing
But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing
Will clothe His people too;
Beneath the spreading heavens
No creature but is fed;
And He who feeds the ravens
Will give His children bread.

4. Though vine nor fig-tree neither
Their wonted fruit should bear,
Though all the field should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there,
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice,
For while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

288. SON OF GOD ETERNAL SAVIOUR (AMR 207: Hyfrydol)

1. Son of God, eternal Saviour,
Source of life and truth and grace,
Son of Man, whose birth incarnate
Hallows all our human race,
Thou, our Head, who, throned in glory,
For thine own dost ever plead,
Fill us with thy love and pity;
Heal our wrongs, and help our need.

2. As thou, Lord, hast lived for others,
So may we for others live;
Freely have thy gifts been granted,
Freely may thy servants give:
Thine the gold and thine the silver,
Thine the wealth of land and sea,
We but stewards of thy bounty,
Held in solemn trust for thee.

3. Come, O Christ, and reign among us,
King of love, and Prince of peace;
Hush the storm of strife and passion,
Bid its cruel discords cease;
By thy patient years of toiling,
By thy silent hours of pain,
Quench our fevered thirst of pleasure,
Shame our selfish greed of gain.

4. Son of God, eternal Saviour,
Source of life and truth and grace,
Son of Man, whose birth incarnate
Hallows all our human race,
Thou who prayedst, thou who willest,
That thy people should be one,
Grant, O grant our hope's fruition:
Here on earth thy will be done.

289. SPIRIT DIVINE, ATTEND OUR PRAYERS (AMR 239: Wiltshire)

1. Spirit divine, attend our prayers,
   And make this house thy home;
   Descend With all thy gracious powers:
   O come, great Spirit, come!

2. Come as the light: to us reveal~
   Our emptiness and woe;
   And lead us in those paths of life
   Where all the righteous go.

3. Come as the fire; and purge our hearts
   Like sacrificial flame;
   Let our whole soul an offering be
   To our Redeemer's name.

4. Come as the dew; and sweetly bless~
   This consecrated hour;
   May barrenness rejoice to own~
   Thy fertilizing power.

5. Come as the dove; and spread thy wings,
   The wings of peaceful love;
   And let thy Church on earth become
   Blest as the Church above.

6. Come as the wind, with rushing sound
   And Pentecostal grace,
   That all of woman born may see~
   The glory of thy face.

7. Spirit divine, attend our prayer;
   Make a lost world thy home;
   Descend with all thy gracious powers;
   O come, great Spirit, come!

290. SPIRIT OF MERCY TRUTH, AND LOVE (AMR 153 : Warrington)

1. Spirit of mercy, truth, and love
   O shed thine influence from above,
   And still from age to age convey~
   The wonders of this sacred day.

2. In every clime, by every tongue
   Be God's surpassing glory sung;
   Let all the listening earth be taught
   The acts our great Redeemer wrought.

3. Unfailing comfort, heavenly guide,
   Still o'er thy holy church preside.
   Still let mankind thy blessings prove,
   Spirit of mercy, truth, and love.

291. STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS (AMR 307: Morning Light)

1. Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
   Ye solders of the Cross!
   Lift high his royal banner,
   It must not suffer loss.
   From victory unto victory
   His army he shall lead,
   Till every foe is vanquished,
   And Christ is Lord indeed.

2. Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
   The solemn watch word hear;
   If while ye sleep he suffers
   Away with shame and fear,
   Where'er ye meet with evil,
   Within you or without,
   Charge for the God of battles,
   And put the foe to rout.

3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
   The trumpet call obey;
   Forth to the mighty conflict
   In this his glorious day,

Ye that are men now serve him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger
And strength to strength oppose.

4. Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
Stand in his strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own.
Put on the Gospel armour,
Each piece put on with prayer;
When duty calls or danger
Be never wanting there.

5. Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song,
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

292. STANDING ON THE PROMISES OF CHRIST MY KING
(SSS 877: Standing on the Promises)

1. Standing on the promises of Christ my King
Thro' eternal ages let His praises ring;
Glory in the highest, I will shout and sing,
Standing on the promises of God

Stand.. ing ... stand.. ing ...
Standing on the promises of God my Saviour;
Stand ... ing ... stand.. ing ...
I'm standing on the promises of God.

2. Standing on the promises that cannot fail,
When the howling storms of doubt and fear assail,
By the living Word of God I shall prevail,
Standing on the promises of God.

3. Standing on the promises I now can see
Perfect, present cleansing in the blood for me;
Standing in the liberty where Christ Makes free,
Standing on the promises of God.

4. Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord,
Bound to him eternally by love's strong cord,
Overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword,
Standing on the promises of God.

5. Standing on the promises I cannot fall,
Listening every moment to the Spirit's call,
Resting in my Saviour as my All in all,
Standing on the promises of God.

293. SWEET ARE THE PROMISES, KIND IS THE WORD
(IH 39: Where He Leads I'll Follow)

1. Sweet are the promises, kind is the word,
Dear-er far than an-y message man ev-er heard;
Pure was the mind of Christ, sinless I see;
He the great ex-am-ple is, and pat-tern for me

Where He leads I'll follow
Follow all the way
Where He leads I'll follow
Follow Jesus ev'ry day

2. Sweet is the ten-der love Jesus
hath shown,
Sweet-er far than an-y love that
mor-tals have known;
Kind to the err-ing one faithful is He;
He the great ex-am-ple is,
and pat-tern for me.

3. List to His lov-ing words,
"Come un-to me",
Wea-ry, heav-y la-den, there is sweet
rest for thee;
Trust in His promises faithful and
sure:
Lean upon the Sav-iour, and thy soul
is secure.

294. SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER!
(SSS 318: Sweet Hour of Prayer)

1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of
prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief.
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer!

2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of
prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of
prayer!

3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of
prayer!
May I thy consolation share,
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height.
I view my home and take my flight
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
And shout, while passing through the
air,
"Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of
prayer!"

295. 'TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS
(Bap Hymn 25: Trust In Jesus)

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,
And to take him at his word;
Just to rest upon his promise,
And to know, "Thus saith the Lord."

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him!
How I've proved him o'er and o'er!
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust him more!

2. O how sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to trust his cleansing blood;
And in simple faith to plunge me
Neath the healing, cleansing flood!

3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just from sin and self to cease;
Just from Jesus simply taking
Life and rest, and joy and peace.

4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee
Precious Jesus, Saviour Friend;
And I know that thou art with me
Wilt be with me till the end.

296. TAKE MY LIFE, AND LET IT BE (AMR 361: St. Bees)

1. Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

2. Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for thee.

3. Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from thee.

4. Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as thou shalt choose.

5. Take my will and make it thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is thine own;
It shall be thy royal throne.

6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At thy feet its treasure store;
Take my self, and I will be
Ever, only, all for thee.

297. TAKE THE NAME OF JESUS (SSS 91: The Precious Name)

1. Take the name of Jesus with you,
Child of sorrow and of woe;
It will joy and comfort give you
Take it then where'er you go.

Precious name, .. , oh, how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of heaven!
Precious name, oh how sweet! ..
Hope of earth and Joy of heav'n

2. Take the name of Jesus ever.
As a shield from ev'ry snare:
If temptations round you gather,
Breathe that holy name in pray'r.

3. Oh, the precious name of Jesus!
How it thrills our souls with joy,
When His loving arms receive us.
And His songs our tongues employ.

4. At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at His feet.
King of kings in heaven we'll
crown Him,
When our journey is complete.

298. THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION (AMR 255: Aurelia)

1. The Church's One Foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is his new creation
By water and the word:
From heaven he came and sought her
To be his holy Bride;
With his own Blood he bought her,
And for her life he died.

2. Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued.

3. Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppresst,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest,
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, How long?
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

4. Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation~
Of peace for evermore:
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great church victorious
Shall be the church at rest.

5. Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won;
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with thee.

299. THE FIGHT IS ON THE TRUMPET SOUND IS RINGING OUT (IH 517: The Fight is on)

1. The fight is on, the trumpet sound is ringing out,
The cry "To arms" is heard afar and near;
The Lord of hosts is marching on to victory,
The triumph of the Christ will soon appear.

The fight is on O Christian soldier;
And face to face in stern array;
With armour gleaming, and colours streaming,
The right and wrong engage today
The fight is on, but be not weary
Be strong and in His might hold fast,
If God be for us, His banner o'er us;
We'll sing the victor's song at last.

2. The fight is on, arouse, ye soldiers brave and true!
Jehovah leads, and vict'ry will assure
Go, buckle on the armour God has given you
And in His strength unto the end endure.

3. The Lord is leading on to certain victory
The bow of promise spans the eastern sky
His glorious name in evry land shall honoured be
The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

300. THE GOD OF LOVE MY SHEPHERD IS (AMR 178: University)

1. The God of love my Shepherd is,
And he that doth me feed:
While he is mine and I am his,
What can I want or need?

2. He leads me to the tender grass,
Where I both feed and rest;
Then to the streams that gently pass:
In both I have the best.

3. Or if I stray, he doth convert,
And bring my mind in frame.
And all this not for my desert.
But for his holy name.

4. Yea, in death's shady black abode
Well may I walk, not fear;
For thou art with me, and thy rod~
To guide, thy staff to bear.

5. Surely thy sweet and wondrous love
Shall measure all my days;
And, as it never shall remove,
So neither shall my praise.

301. THE GOD OF LOVE TO EARTH HE CAME
(MHB 372: Arlington)

1. The God of love, to earth he came.
That you might come to heaven;
Believe, believe in Jesus' name;
And all your sin's forgiven.

2. Believe in him that died for thee,
And, sure as he hath died,
Thy debt is paid, thy soul is free,
And thou art justified.

302. THE GREAT PHYSICIAN NOW IS NEAR
(SSS 89: The Great Physician)

1. The great Physician now is near,
The sympathizing Jesus;
He speaks the drooping heart to cheer,
Oh hear the voice of Jesus!

Sweetest note in seraph song,
Sweetest name on mortal tongue,
Sweetest carol ever sung:
Jesus! Blessed Jesus!

2. Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh, hear the voice of Jesus!
Go on your way in peace to heaven.
And wear a crown with Jesus.

3. All glory to the risen Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Saviour's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

4. His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh how my soul delights to hear
The precious name of Jesus.

5. Come, brethren, help me sing His praise,
Oh praise the name of Jesus!
Come, sisters, all your voices raise.
Oh, bless the name of Jesus!

6. The children too both great and small,
Who love the name of Jesus,
May now accept the gracious call
To work and live for Jesus.

7. And when to the bright wall above
We raise to see our Jesus,
We sing around the throne of Love.
His name, the name of Jesus.

303. THE HEAVENS DECLARE THY GLORY, LORD
(MHB 802: New Sabbath)

1. The heavens declare Thy glory, Lord.
In every star Thy wisdom shines
But when our eyes behold Thy word,
We read Thy name in fairer lines.

2. The rolling sun, the changing light,
And night and day, Thy power confess;
But the best volume Thou hast writ
Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace.

3. Sun, moon and stars convey Thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand;
So when Thy truth began its face,
It touched and glanced on every land.

4. Nor shall Thy spreading gospel rest
Till through the world Thy truth has run
Till Christ has all the nations blest,
That see the light or feel the sun.

5. Great sun of Righteousness, arise,
Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
Thy gospel makes the simple wise;
Thy laws are pure Thy judgments right.

6. Thy noblest wonders here we view,
In souls renewed, and sins forgiven,
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make Thy word my guide to heaven.

304. THE HIGHEST AND THE HOLIEST PLACE
(AMR 545: Tallis)

1. The highest and the holiest place
Guards not the heart from sin
The church that safest seems without
May harbour foes within

2. Thus in the small and chosen band
Beloved above the rest,
One fell from his apostleship
A traitor soul unblest.

3. But not the great designs of God
Man's sins shall overthrow
Another witness to the truth
Forth to the lands shall go

4. The soul that sinneth, It shall die
Thy purpose shall not fail;
The word of grace no less shall sound
The truth no less prevail.

5. Righteous, O Lord, are all thy ways
Long as the worlds endure,
From foes without and foes within
Thy Church shall stand secure.

305. THE KING OF LOVE
(AMR 197: Dominus Regit Me)

1. The King of love my shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his,
And he is mine for ever.

2. Where streams of living water flow,
My ransomed soul he leadeth,And
where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

3. Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

5. Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And O what transport of delight
From thy pure chalice floweth!

6. And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
Within thy house for ever.

306. THE LORD IS KING! LIFT UP THY VOICE
(AMR 175: Duke Street)

1. The Lord is King! Lift up thy voice,
O earth; and all ye heavens, rejoice!
From world to world the joy shall ring,
The Lord omnipotent is King.

2. The Lord is King! who then shall dare~
Resist his will, distrust his care,
Or murmur at his wise decrees,
Or doubt his royal promises?

3. He reigns! ye saints, exalt your strains;
Your God is King, your Father reigns;
And he is at the Father's side,
The Man of love, the crucified.

4. Alike persuaded by his eye
All parts of his dominion lie:
This world of ours and worlds unseen,
And thin the boundary between.

5. One Lord one empire all secures;
His reigns, and life and death are yours;
Through earth and heaven one song shall ring,
The Lord omnipotent is King!"

307. THE LORD MY PASTURE SHALL PREPARE

1 The Lord my pasture shall prepare,
and feed me with a shepherd's care;
his presence shall my wants supply,
and guard me with a watchful eye;
my noonday walks he shall attend,
and all my midnight hours defend

.2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
or on the thirsty mountain pant,
to fertile vales and dewy meads
my weary wandering steps he leads,
where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Though in a bare and rugged way
through devious lonely wilds I stray,
thy bounty shall my pains beguile;
the barren wilderness shall smile
with sudden greens and herbage crowned,
and streams shall murmur all around.

4. Though in the paths of death I tread,
with gloomy horrors overspread,
my steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
for thou, 0 Lord, art with me still:
thy friendly staff shall give me aid,
and guide me through the dreadful shade.