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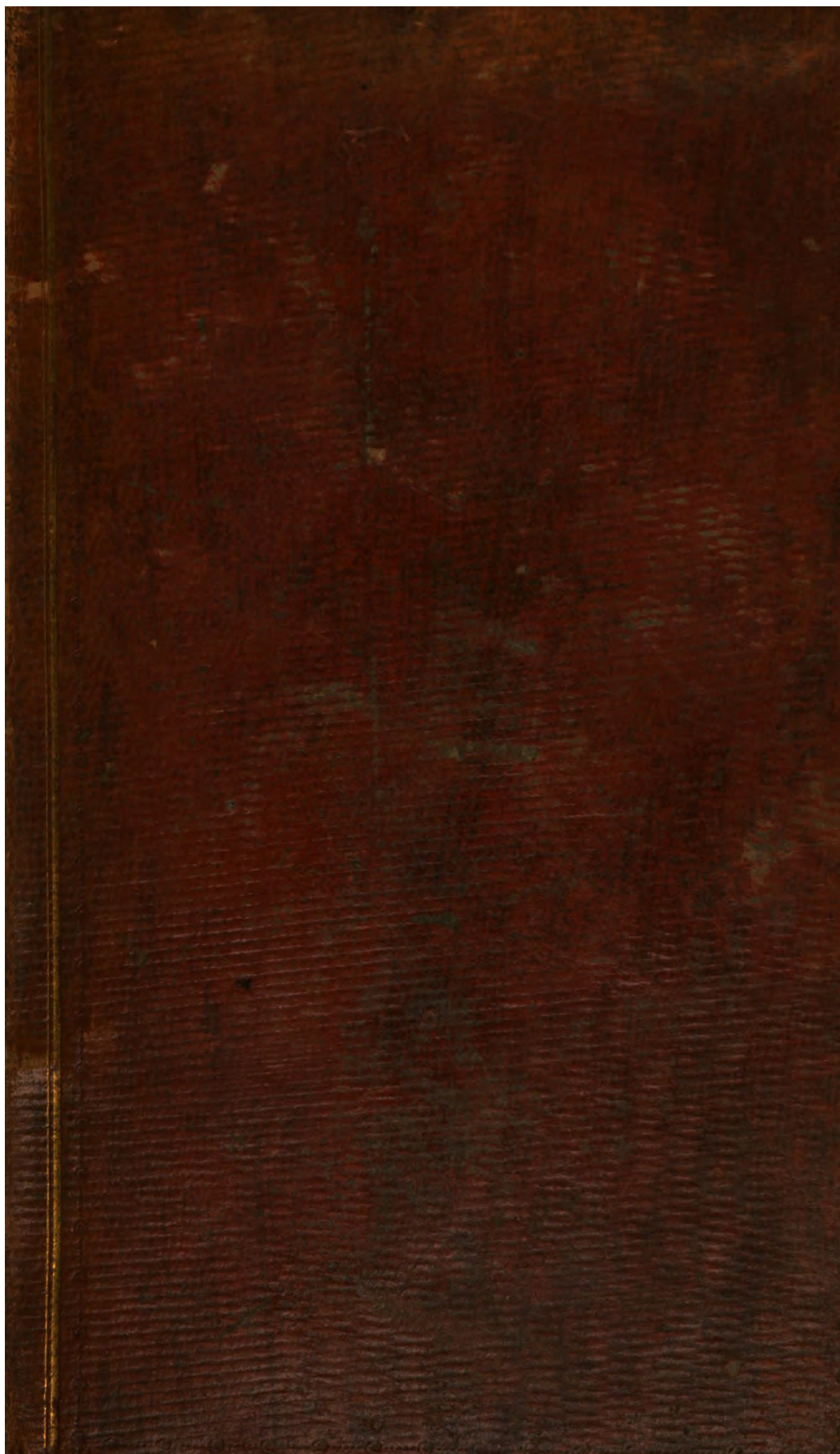
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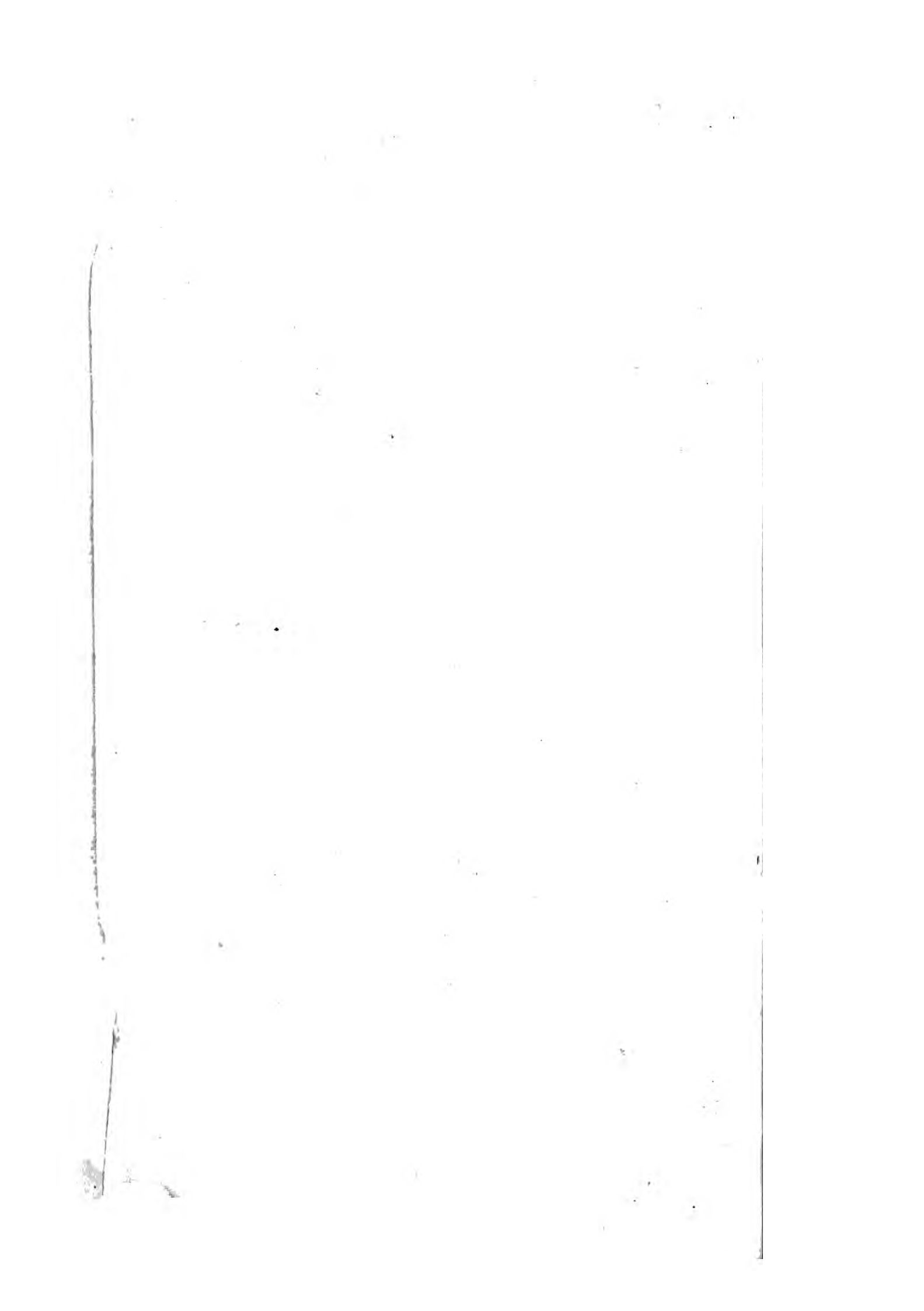
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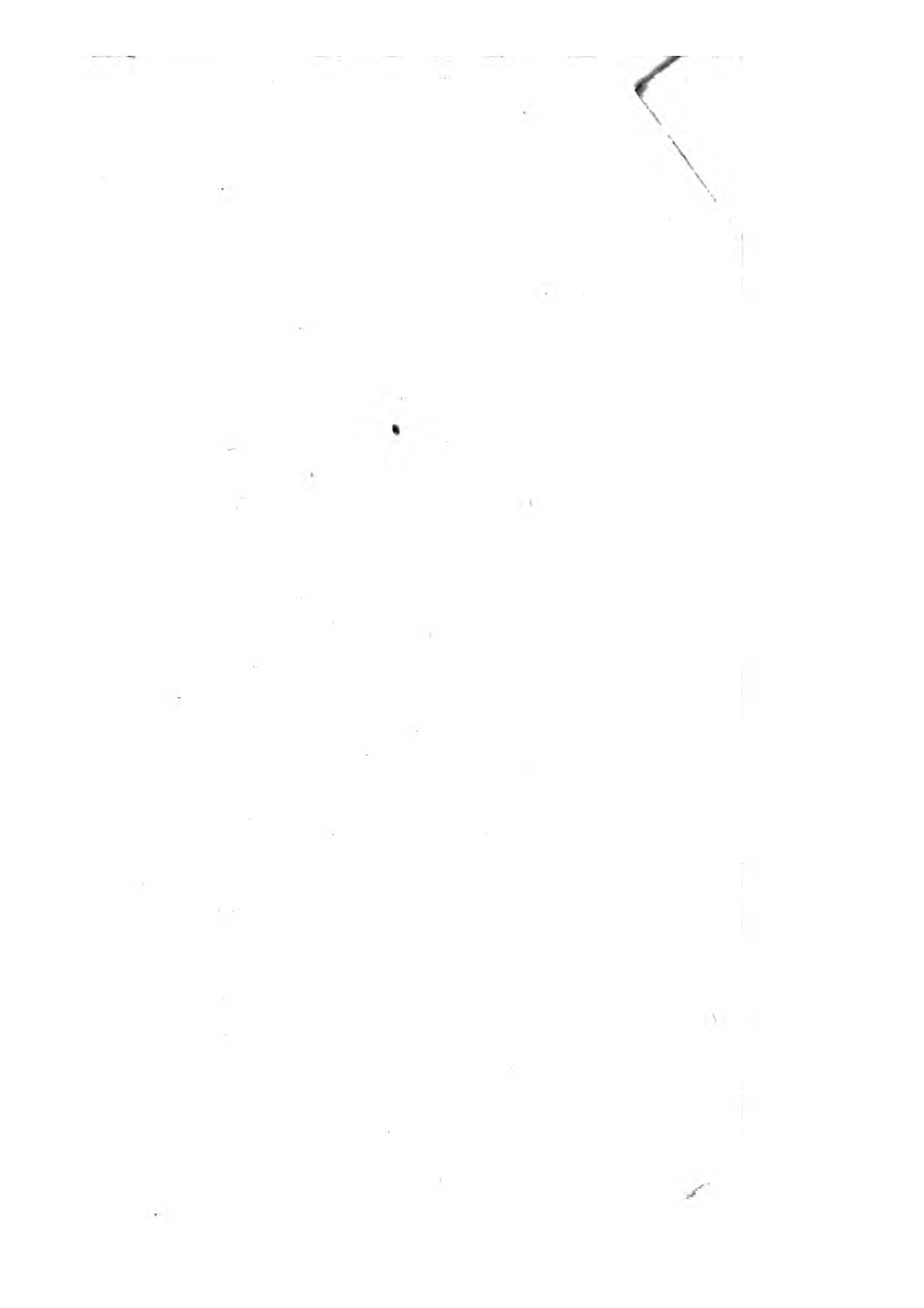


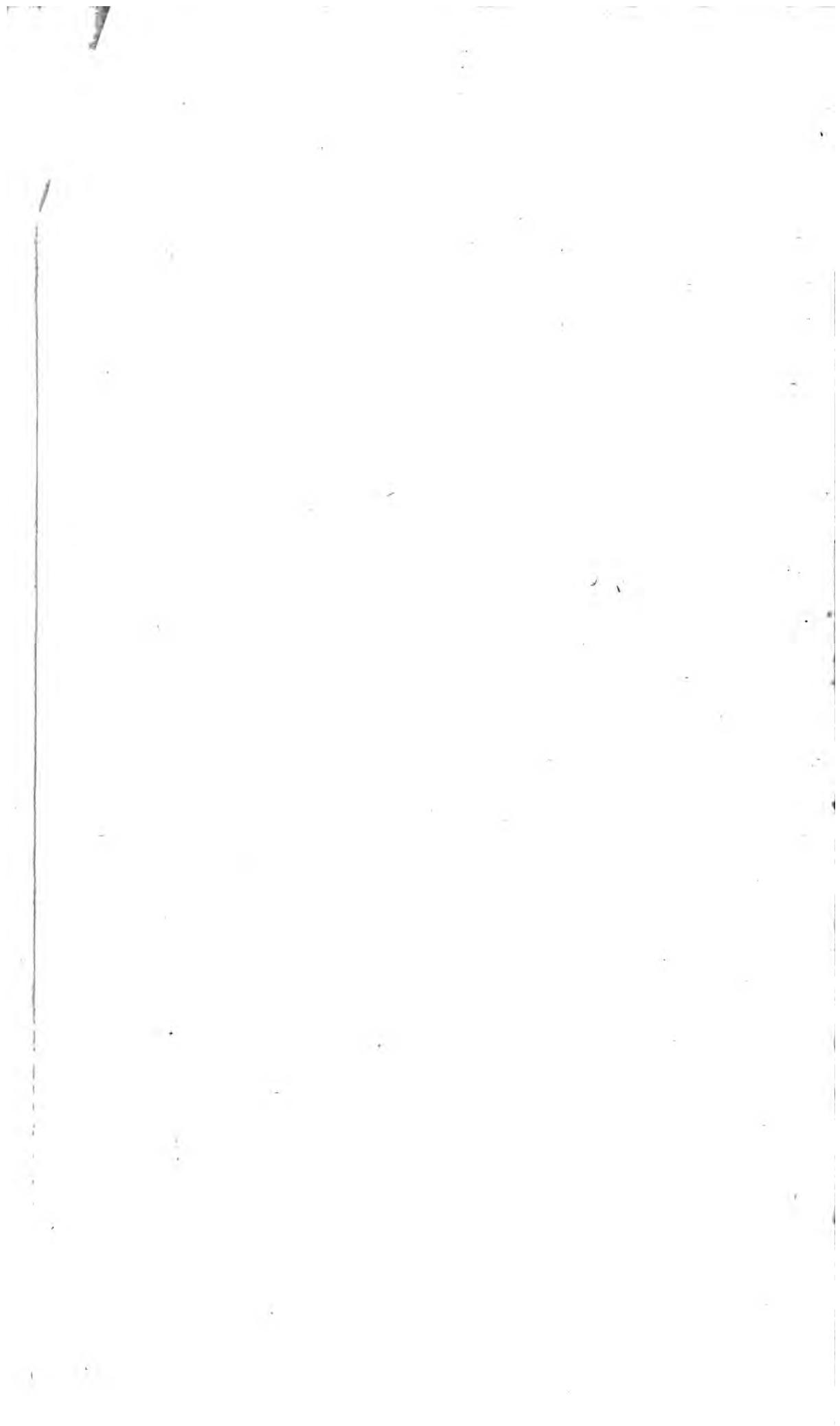
Frances Norris

1874









SELECT  
**PORTIONS OF PSALMS**

FROM THE NEW VERSIONS,  
**HYMNS, AND ANTHEMS,**

SUNG

*At the Parish Church,*

IN SHEFFIELD.

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SECOND EDITION.

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*PRINTED BY AND FOR WM. TODD,*  
AT THE MERCURY OFFICE, HEAD OF THE MARKET PLACE.

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1816.



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**ENTERED AT STATIONERS' HALL.**

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# TO THE SEAT-HOLDERS

IN THE

Parish Church of Sheffield.



FRIENDS AND FELLOW CHRISTIANS,

**F**ROM the circumstance of that Edition of Psalms and Hymns, which was printed for your use in 1807, being exhausted, a new Edition of them is rendered necessary.

Having witnessed the inconvenience which has arisen to you, when assembled in the Church, from an Analysis of the subject of each Psalm not being given in the former Edition, it has been my endeavour to remedy this inconvenience.

In private use, however, when a person, under different circumstances, might at once wish to find a Psalm or Hymn adapted to those circumstances, this inconvenience, I am aware, must of necessity be greater. I hope, therefore, that the Analysis of the subject of each Psalm, which I have endeavoured to give in this Edition, will prove useful to you, both when assembled in "the great Congregation," or when performing your devotional exercises alone, or in concert with your families.

In the formation of this Analysis recourse has been had to the Commentary on the Psalms written by the late pious and learned Bishop HORNE; and to the Version of MERRICK'S Psalms made by the Rev. Dr. TATTERSHALL. The Analysis is the only alteration made in the Psalms of the Edition of 1807.

To the number of Hymns considerable addition has been made, as the want of a greater variety of Occasional Hymns has long been the subject of complaint. In selecting these additional Occasional Hymns, it has been my study to chuse those which united in them Piety and Poetry, combined with the Doctrines maintained by our Church. How far success has been obtained in this attempt at selection, must be left to individual opinion; I must, however, frankly acknowledge that I had proposed to myself a higher standard than, with all my efforts, I have been able to attain.

To the present Edition of Psalms, &c. I have added, in the way of Index, the words of the first line of each Psalm and Hymn alphabetically arranged, together with the Page in which such Psalm or Hymn is to be found, and a second Index of the subject matter of each Psalm.

The only object which I have had in giving the Analysis of each Psalm, in increasing the number of Occasional Hymns, and in making the Indexes, has been to induce you to read these divine and instructive compositions, and through them to promote your spiritual improvement. And the only reward I look for, or even wish in this world, in return for what has been to me: "a work and labour of love," is to hear of your using these Psalms, &c. as helps to devotion in your own families; and of witnessing your joining in them heartily and fervently when assembled together with your fellow-christians for the Public Worship of your CREATOR, and of your REDEEMER. My earnest and anxious wish and prayer to God is, that, on all occasions when you "sing with the understanding," you may "sing with the spirit also."

An acute observer has remarked that "the state of a Congregation may be discerned by its Singing." In this sentiment, as far as my own experience goes, I fully acquiesce. For if a Congregation be perfectly, or even comparatively, silent, when it should hymn out its praises to the GREAT LORD OF HEAVEN AND EARTH, it is too much to be feared that their feelings on the subject are cold and lifeless; because it is in the very nature of Man, that the feelings of his heart should find utterance at his mouth. "Whilst I was musing," says holy DAVID, "the fire kindled, and at the last I spake with my tongue." If the tongue therefore be silent or languid in the praises of its God, it is greatly to be apprehended that the heart is in unison with it.

My concluding remarks shall be in those words, as recorded in BINGHAM'S Antiquities of the Church, by which the Canonical Singers of old were designated to their office: "SEE THAT THOU BELIEVE IN THINE HEART WHAT THOU SINGEST WITH THY MOUTH, AND APPROVE IN THY WORKS WHAT THOU BELIEVEST IN THINE HEART."

I remain, with fervent wishes for your prosperity,  
both temporal and eternal,

Your Pastor and Friend,

THOMAS SUTTON.

# Psalms.



## PSALM 1.

[Brady.]

*The way and end of the righteous and the wicked.*

- 1 **H**OW blest is he who ne'er consents  
By ill advice to walk ;  
Nor stands in sinners' ways, nor sits  
Where men profanely talk.
- 2 But makes the perfect law of God  
His business and delight ;  
Devoutly reads therein by day,  
And meditates by night.
- 3 Like some fair tree, which, fed by streams,  
With timely fruit does bend,  
He still shall flourish, and success  
All his designs attend.
- 4 For God approves the just man's ways,  
To happiness they tend ;  
But sinners and the paths they tread,  
Shall both in ruin end.



## PSALM 1, SECOND PART.

[Mason.]

*The same subject.*

- 1 **T**HAT man is truly blest who scorns to stray  
By false advice, or walks the sinner's way,  
Or deigns to mingle with the sons of pride,  
Who God contemn and piety deride.
- 2 In heav'n's eternal law is his delight,  
That sacred page he studies day and night :  
Hence, like a tree beside the living stream,  
His laden boughs with fruit maturely teem.

- 3 His leaf shall ne'er decay ; the Lord shall bless  
His ev'ry action with desir'd success ;  
Not so the wicked, they, through folly blind,  
Shall fly like chaff before the furious wind.
- 4 Hope not, ye sinners, then to stand secure,  
When call'd to God's tribunal with the pure ;  
For he who smooths the path the righteous tread,  
Denounces vengeance on the guilty head.

## PSALM 2.

[Merrick.]

*An illustrious prophecy of the kingdom of Messiah, which  
shall rise triumphant over all opposition.*

- 1 **Y**ET mortals, yet your Monarch see,  
And bow to Him the humble knee ;  
His throne on Sion's hill my hand  
Has built, and what I build shall stand.
- 2 Thou art my Son, on this blest day  
Begotten ; (thus I hear thee say,)  
Prefer thy wish, and to thy hand,  
Lo ! I consign each heathen land.
- 3 Ye Kings, from error's sleep arise ;  
Ye Judges of the Earth, be wise ;  
And warm'd with duteous zeal conspire  
To serve with joy th' eternal sire.
- 4 O, lest ye perish from the way  
That leads to realms of endless day,  
With awful love, with holy fear,  
His Son, the world's great hope, revere.

## PSALM 3.

[Brady.]

*Trust in God under dejection of spirit.*

- 1 **H**OW numerous, Lord, of late are grown,  
The troubles of my peace !  
And as their numbers hourly rise,  
So does their rage increase.

## PSALMS.

5

- 2 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,  
On thee my hopes rely ;  
Thou art my glory, and shalt yet  
Lift up my head on high.
  - 3 Guarded by him, I laid me down,  
My sweet repose to take :  
For I through him securely sleep,  
Through him in safety wake.
  - 4 Salvation to the Lord belongs,  
He only can defend ;  
His blessing he extends to all  
That on his pow'r depend.
- 

### PSALM 4.

[*Brady.*

*Solitude and meditation, the proper means to lead men under the  
afflicting hand of God to repentance and faith.*

- 1 **S**TAND ye in awe of God's commands,  
Flee ev'ry thing that's ill ;  
Commune in private with your hearts,  
And bend them to his will.
- 2 The place of other sacrifice  
Let righteousness supply ;  
And let your hope, securely fix'd,  
On God alone rely.
- 3 While worldly minds impatient grow  
More prosp'rous times to see,  
Still let the glories of thy face  
Shine brightly, Lord, on me.
- 4 So down in peace I'll lay my head,  
And take my needful rest ;  
No other guard, O Lord, I crave,  
Of thy defence possess.

## PSALMS.

## PSALM 5.

[Brady.]

*Perseverance in prayer under affliction.*

- 1 **L**ORD, hear the voice of my complaint,  
Accept my secret prayer ;  
To thee alone, my King, my God,  
Will I for help repair.
- 2 Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear,  
And with the dawning day,  
To thee devoutly I'll look up,  
To thee devoutly pray.
- 3 And when thy boundless grace shall me  
To thy lov'd courts restore,  
On thee I'll fix my longing eyes,  
And humbly there adore.
- 4 Conduct me by thy righteous laws,  
For watchful is my foe :  
Therefore, O Lord, make plain the way  
Wherein I ought to go.

## PSALM 5, SECOND PART. [Merrick.]

*The same subject.*

- 1 **T**HE words that from my lips proceed,  
My thoughts (for thou those thoughts canst  
read)  
My God, my King, attentive weigh,  
And hear, O hear me, when I pray.
- 2 With earliest zeal, with wakeful care,  
To thee my soul shall pour its pray'r ;  
And, ere the dawn has streak'd the sky,  
To thee direct its longing eye.
- 3 But I, whose hope thy love supports,  
(How great that love !) will tread thy Courts,  
My knees in lowliest rev'ence bend,  
And tow'rd thy shrine my hands extend.

## PSALMS.

7

- 4 May all who trust in thee, employ  
Their grateful voice in songs of joy ;  
And share the gifts on those bestow'd  
Who love the name of Jacob's God !
- 

### PSALM 5, THIRD PART.

*The same subject.*

- 1 **L**ORD, in the morning thou shalt hear  
My voice ascending high ;  
To thee will I direct my pray'r,  
To thee lift up mine eye.
- 2 Thou art a God before whose sight  
The wicked shall not stand ;  
Sinners shall ne'er be thy delight,  
Nor dwell at thy right hand.
- 3 But to thy house will I resort  
To taste thy mercies there ;  
I will frequent thine holy court,  
And worship in thy fear.
- 4 O may thy spirit guide my feet  
In ways of righteousness !  
Make ev'ry path of duty straight  
And plain before my face.
- 

### PSALM 6.

[*Merrick.*

*An earnest supplication to God for mercy.*

- 1 **O** SPARE me, Lord, nor o'er my head  
The fulness of thy vengeance shed ;  
With pitying eye my weakness view,  
Heal my vex'd soul, my strength renew :  
And O, if yet my sins demand  
The wise corrections of thy hand,  
Yet give my pains their bounds to know,  
And fix a period to my woe.



## PSALMS.

Return, great God, return and save  
Thy servant from the greedy grave.

- 2 Shall death's long-silent tongue, O say,  
The records of thy power display ?  
Or pale corruption's startled ear  
Thy praise within its prison hear ?  
By languor, grief, and care, oppress'd,  
With groans perpetual heaves my breast,  
And tears, in large profusion shed,  
Incessant lave my sleepless bed.

Return, great God, return and save  
Thy servant from the greedy grave.

- 3 While clouds of grief around me roll,  
And hostile storms invade my soul,  
My life, though yet in mid career,  
Beholds the winter of its year  
Relentless from my cheek each trace  
Of youth and blooming health erase,  
And spread before my wasting sight  
The shades of all obscuring night.

Return, great God, return and save  
Thy servant from the greedy grave.

## PSALM 7.

(Merrick.)

*Prayer for the abolition of sin, and the full establishment of  
righteousness.*

- 1 **R**ISE, mightiest Lord, triumphant rise  
O'er each whose hand thy pow'r defies :  
O let thy wrath chastise my foes,  
Hear and relieve thy servant's woes.
- 2 Judgment is thine : in awful state,  
While circling crowds the doom await,  
Ascend thy throne, great God, again,  
And justify thy ways to men.
- 3 O Thou, on whom our fates depend,  
My cause, my guiltless cause, defend,

## PSALMS.

9

- Awake, thy aiding strength excite,  
Awake, and vindicate my right.  
4 Thy justice, Lord, shall on my breast  
In sure remembrance stand impress'd,  
With grateful joy my heart inspire,  
And wake to ceaseless praise my lyre.
- 

### PSALM 8.

[Brady.]

*Praise to God for his condescension and goodness to mankind,  
as manifested in the works of Creation.*

- 1 **O** THOU, to whom all creatures bow,  
Within this earthly frame,  
Through all the world how great art thou,  
How glorious is thy name !  
2 In heav'n thy wond'rous acts are sung,  
Nor fully reckon'd there ;  
And yet thou mak'st the infant tongue  
Thy boundless praise declare.  
3 When heav'n, thy beauteous work on high,  
Employs my wond'ring sight ;  
The moon, that nightly rules the sky,  
With stars of feebler light :  
4 What's man (say I) that Lord, thou lov'st  
To keep him in thy mind ;  
Or what his offspring, that thou prov'st  
To him so wond'rous kind ?  
5 Him next in power thou didst create  
To thy celestial train :  
Ordain'd, with dignity and state,  
O'er all thy works to reign.
- 

### PSALM 8, SECOND PART.

[Mason.]

*The same subject.*

- 1 **L**ORD, how illustrious is thy name,  
Thy pow'r both heav'n and earth proclaim ;  
Thy glory thou hast rais'd on high,  
Above the radiance of the sky.

- 2 Thou, Lord, inspir'st the infant tongue  
With power to swell the holy song,  
That so the impious and profane  
May hear and tremble at the strain.
- 3 When I the heav'n's pure fabric see,  
The moon, the stars, dispos'd by thee,  
I cry, are all these acts of grace  
Ordain'd for man and his frail race ?
- 4 Near to thy angels he is plac'd,  
With majesty and glory grac'd,  
The King of all thy creatures made,  
That graze the plains, or haunt the shade.
- 5 O'er all that wing the azure sky,  
O'er all in ocean's bed that lie,  
He holds an undisputed claim :  
" Lord, how illustrious is thy name !"

## PSALM 9.

[Brady.]

*Thanksgiving to God for his righteous government of the world ;  
and for delivering us from spiritual and temporal enemies.*

- 1 **T**O celebrate thy praise, O Lord,  
I will my heart prepare ;  
To all the list'ning world thy works,  
Thy wond'rous works declare.
- 2 The thought of them shall to my soul  
Exalted pleasure bring ;  
While to thy name, O thou Most high !  
Triumphant praise I sing.
- 3 The Lord for ever lives, who has  
His righteous throne prepar'd,  
Impartial justice to dispense,  
To punish and reward.
- 4 All those who have his goodness prov'd  
Will in his truth confide ;  
Whose mercy ne'er forsook the man  
That on his help relied.

## PSALMS.

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### PSALM 9, SECOND PART. [*Goodwin.*]

*The same subject.*

- 1 **T**HEE, Lord ! I'll praise with heart sincere,  
Thy wonders I'll proclaim ;  
In thee, Most High ! I'll loud exult,  
And celebrate thy name.
  - 2 No period shall Jehovah know,  
Strict Justice guards his throne ;  
To man he judgment will dispense  
With equity alone.
  - 3 In him th' oppressed refuge find ;  
To him the wretched flee :  
For none did ever trust in vain,  
Who trusted, Lord, in thee.
  - 4 Jehovah praise on Sion's hill,  
His deeds to men make known ;  
For injur'd worth he vindicates,  
And hears affliction's groan.
- 

### PSALM 10.

[*Merrick.*]

*Trust in the power and goodness of God, under the oppression  
of wicked men.*

- 1 **R**ISE, mightiest Lord, and lift thy hand,  
Nor let the injured poor demand  
Thy saving aid with fruitless pray'r,  
But guard them by thy fost'ring care.
- 2 The meek observer of thy laws  
To thee commits his injur'd cause ;  
In thee, each anxious fear resign'd,  
The fatherless a Father find.
- 3 Thou, Lord, thy people's wish can'st read,  
Ere from their lips the pray'r proceed,  
'Tis thine their drooping hearts to rear,  
And when they call incline thine ear.

4. 'Tis thine the orphan's cheek to dry,  
The guiltless suff'rer's cause to try,  
To rein each earth-born tyrant's will,  
And bid the sons of pride be still.

## PSALM 11.

[Brady.]

*God protects the faithful and just, but punishes the wicked.*

- 1 **S**INCE I have plac'd my trust in God,  
A refuge always nigh,  
Why should I like a tim'rous bird,  
To distant mountains fly ?
- 2 The Lord hath both a temple here  
And righteous throne above,  
Whence he surveys the sons of men,  
And how their counsels move.
- 4 If God the righteous, whom he loves,  
For trial does correct,  
What must the sons of violence,  
Whom he abhors, expect ?
- 4 The righteous Lord will righteous deeds  
With signal favour grace ;  
And to the upright man disclose  
The brightness of his face.

## PSALM 12.

[Merrick.]

*A complaint of the corrupt manners of the age, in which David laments the decrease of God's faithful servants, but confides in the divine promises.*

- 1 **O** HELP me, Lord ; for none I see,  
Whose acts conform to thy decree !  
Nor truth, nor faith, my search can trace  
Amid the sons of human race.
- 2 New plans of fraud each mind has known,  
And speaks a language not his own ;

Their lips have learn'd with specious art,  
To veil the purpose of the heart.

- 3 “ Enough (th’ eternal sire has cried),  
“ Enough my suff’ring saints have sigh’d,  
“ To Me disclos’d their ceaseless fear,  
“ And pour’d their sorrows in mine ear.
- 5 “ My hand shall see their wrongs redress’d,  
“ And sooth to peace their troubled breast ;  
“ Its saving aid around them throw,  
“ And guard them from th’ insulting foe.”

PSALM 13.

[Merrick.]

*David complains of being forsaken by God, and prays  
for divine assistance.*

- 1 **H**OW long shall I, my God, in vain,  
Prest by a weight of griefs complain ?  
Say, shall I sink in deep despair,  
For ever banish’d from thy care ?
- 2 Thy suppliant’s voice attentive weigh,  
And bid, O bid, thy heavenly ray  
With healing influence o’er me rise,  
Ere death’s dark slumbers close my eyes.
- 3 Well pleas’d, thy mercy to proclaim,  
To thee inspir’d with holy flame,  
To thee my tongue from day to day  
Shall meditate the grateful lay.

PSALM 14.

[Brady.]

*Lamentation over the corruption of the world, with an expression  
of confidence that in the end it will be well with the righteous.*

- 1 **S**URE wicked men must needs suppose  
That God is nothing but a name ;  
Corrupt and lewd their practice grows,  
No breast is warm’d with holy flame.
- 2 The Lord look’d down from heaven’s high tow’r,  
And all the sons of men did view,

- To see if any own'd his pow'r,  
If any truth or justice knew.
- 3 But all, he saw, were gone aside,  
All were degen'rate grown and base ;  
None took religion for their guide,  
Not one of all the sinful race.
- 4 How will they tremble then for fear,  
When his just wrath shall them o'ertake,  
For to the righteous God is near,  
And never will their cause forsake.

## PSALM 15.

[Brady.]

*The qualification of a sincere worshipper of God.*

- 1 **L**ORD, who's the happy man that may  
To thy blest courts repair ?  
Not, stranger like, to visit them,  
But to inhabit there.
- 2 'Tis he, whose ev'ry thought and deed  
By rules of virtue moves ;  
Whose gen'rous tongue disdains to speak  
The thing his heart disproves.
- 3 Who never did a slander forge  
His neighbour's fame to wound ;  
Nor hearken to a false report,  
By malice whisper'd round.
- 4 Who to his plighted vows and trust  
Has ever firmly stood ;  
And though he promise to his loss,  
He makes his promise good.
- 5 The man, who by his steady course  
Has happiness ensur'd,  
When earth's foundation shake, shall stand  
By providence secur'd.

## PSALMS.

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PSALM 15, SECOND PART. [Mason.]

*The same subject.*

- 1 **W**HO, my God, shall in thy fane,  
Or thy holy hill remain ?  
Who but he that just and true  
Speaks the truth and acts it too ?
  - 2 He whose guileless heart and tongue  
Scorn to do his neighbour wrong ;  
He who with averted eye  
Flies from fraud and infamy.
  - 3 He who to self-merit blind,  
Loves a brother's worth to find ;  
Keeps the oath he dar'd to swear,  
Tho' his interest bids forbear.
  - 4 He whose hand disdains to take  
Base rewards for lucre's sake :  
He who thus his actions guides,  
Firm of footstep never slides.
- 

## PSALM 16.

[Brady.]

*Faith and confidence in God, and a prophecy of the  
resurrection of Christ from the dead.*

- 1 **I** STRIVE each action to approve  
To his all-seeing eye ;  
No danger shall my hopes remove,  
Because he still is nigh.
- 2 Therefore my heart all grief defies,  
My glory does rejoice ;  
My flesh shall rest in hope to rise,  
Wak'd by his pow'rful voice.
- 3 Thou, Lord, when I resign my breath  
My soul from hell shalt free ;  
Nor let thy holy one in death  
The least corruption see.



- 4 Thou shalt the paths of life display,  
Which to thy presence lead,  
Where pleasures dwell without allay,  
And joys that never fade.

## PSALM 17.

[Brady.]

*A prayer for deliverance from persecutors, and for the  
divine guidance and protection.*

- 1 **T**O my just plea and sad complaint  
Attend, O righteous Lord ;  
And to my pray'r, as 'tis unfeign'd,  
A gracious ear afford.
- 2 As in thy sight I am approv'd,  
So let my sentence be,  
And with impartial eyes, O Lord,  
My upright dealings see.
- 3 Since heretofore I ne'er in vain  
To thee my pray'r address :  
O ! now, my gracious God, incline  
To this my just request.
- 4 The wonders of thy truth and love  
In my defence engage,  
Thou whose right hand preserves thy saints  
From their oppressors' rage.

## PSALM 18.

[Merrick.]

*Gratitude to God for his almighty protection.*

- 1 **B**LEST object of my soul's desire,  
To thee my grateful thoughts aspire,  
On thee my stedfast hope I build,  
My god, my rest, my rock, my shield.
- 2 The strength of my salvation thee,  
The tow'r of sure defence, I see ;  
Protected by thy pow'rful arm  
No danger can my soul alarm.

- 3 What God but thee shall Israel know,  
Or who, O who can save but thou ?  
'Tis God that arms me for the fight,  
'Tis God that girds my soul with might.
- 4 Thou, mightiest Lord, hast o'er my head  
The shield of thy salvation spread ;  
Thee its defence my soul has found,  
And gratefully thy succour own'd.

PSALM 19.

[Addison.]

*The works of creation instructors of mankind.*

- 1 **T**HE spacious firmament on high,  
With all the blue ætherial sky,  
And spangled heav'ns, (a shining frame !)  
Their great original proclaim.
- 2 Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,  
Does his Creator's pow'r display,  
And publishes to ev'ry land  
The work of an Almighty hand.
- 3 Soon as the evening shades prevail  
The moon takes up the wond'rous tale,  
And nightly to the list'ning earth  
Repeats the story of her birth ;
- 4 Whilst all the stars that round her burn,  
And all the planets in their turn  
Confirm the tidings as they roll,  
And spread the truth from pole to pole.
- 5 What though, in solemn silence, all  
Move round this dark terrestrial ball ;  
What though no real voice nor sound  
Amid their radiant orbs be found ;
- 6 In Reason's ear they all rejoice,  
And utter forth a glorious voice ;  
For ever singing, as they shine,  
" The Hand that made us is Divine."

## PSALM 19, SECOND PART. [Merrick.]

*A just encomium on the word of God, confession of sin, and prayer for pardoning and restraining grace.*

- 1 **B**EST instructor, from thy ways  
Who can tell how oft he strays?  
Save from error's growth my mind,  
Leave not, Lord, one root behind.
- 2 Purge me from the guilt that lies  
Wrapt within my hearts disguise;  
Let me thence, by thee renew'd,  
Each presumptuous sin exclude:
- 3 So my lot shall ne'er be join'd  
With the men whose impious mind,  
Fearless of thy just command,  
Brave the vengeance of thy hand.
- 4 Let my tongue, from error free,  
Speak the words approv'd by thee;  
To thy all observing eyes,  
Let my thoughts accepted rise.
- 5 While I thus thy name adore,  
And thy healing grace implore,  
Blest Redeemer, bow thine ear,  
God, my strength, propitious hear.

## PSALM 20.

[Merrick.]

*The Church prayeth for the prosperity of King Messiah,  
going forth to battle as her champion and deliverer.*

- 1 **M**AY He, whom heav'n and earth obey,  
Regard thee in the dreadful day;  
May Jacob's Lord above thy head  
His own victorious banner spread!
- 2 May he thy ev'ry wish approve,  
May he, indulgent, from above  
His wonted benefits impart,  
And grant the wishes of thine heart!

- 3 May he in dangers intervene,  
 While we, his great salvation seen,  
 Assist thy joy, thy triumph share,  
 And bless the God who hears thy prayer!
- 4 O! when we praise, and when we pray,  
 Do thou, whom heav'n and earth obey,  
 Accept the praise, confirm the prayer,  
 And make our safety still thy care.

PSALM 21.

[Brady.]

*The Church celebrates the victory, the exaltation, and  
 the majesty of Messiah.*

- 1 **T**HE King, O Lord, with songs of praise,  
 Shall in thy strength rejoice,  
 With thy salvation crown'd, shall raise  
 To heav'n his cheerful voice.
- 2 Thy sure defence, through nations round  
 Has spread his glorious name,  
 And his successful actions crown'd  
 With majesty and fame.
- 3 Eternal blessings thou bestow'st,  
 And mak'st his joys increase,  
 Whilst thou to him unclouded show'st  
 The brightness of thy face.
- 4 Because the king on God alone  
 For timely aid relies,  
 His mercy still supports his throne,  
 And all its wants supplies.

PSALM 22.

[Merrick.]

*God's people exhorted to praise him, that they may  
 obtain his blessing.*

- 1 **E**XALT, ye saints, the pow'r divine,  
 Exalt him all of Jacob's line;  
 And let each tribe, with duteous fear,  
 His boundless majesty revere.

- 2 'Tis not in him with cold disdain  
To hear the helpless poor complain ;  
He kindly sees their wrongs redrest,  
And sooths to peace their troubled breast.
- 3 He (nor with unrelenting eye)  
Each falling tear, each heaving sigh  
Regards, attentive to perceive  
Their wants, and faithful to relieve.
- 4 Such strains thy mercy shall inspire,  
While in the full assembled choir  
To thee, the votive song I raise,  
And thankful pay my debt of praise.
- 5 To you, ye humble, meek, and good,  
Who ask from Israel's Lord your food,  
His hand indulgent, from on high  
Shall yield at full the wish'd supply.

## PSALM 23.

[Brady.]

*God's providential care of his people.*

- 1 **T**HE Lord himself, the mighty Lord,  
Vouchsafes to be my guide ;  
The shepherd, by whose constant care  
My wants are all supply'd.
- 2 In tender grass he makes me feed,  
And gently there repose ;  
Then leads me to cool shades, and where  
Refreshing water flows.
- 3 He does my wand'ring soul reclaim,  
And to his endless praise,  
Instruct with humble zeal to walk  
In his most righteous ways.
- 4 I pass the gloomy vale of death  
From fear and danger free ;  
For there his aiding rod and staff  
Defend and comfort me.

- 5 In presence of my spiteful foes  
 He does my table spread ;  
 He crowns my cup with cheerful wine,  
 With oil anoints my head.
- 6 Since God does thus his wond'rous love  
 Through all my life extend ;  
 That life to him I will devote,  
 And in his temple spend.

---

PSALM 23, SECOND PART. [*Addison.*

*The same subject.*

- 1 **T**HE 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 noon-day 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 wand'ring steps he leads,  
 Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,  
 Amid the verdant landscape flow.
- 3 Though in the paths of death I tread,  
 With gloomy horrors overspread,  
 My stedfast heart shall fear no ill  
 For thou, O Lord, art with me still ;  
 Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,  
 And guide me through the dreadful shade.
- 4 Though, in a bare and rugged way,  
 Through devious lonely wilds I stray,  
 Thy bounty shall my pain beguile ;  
 The barren wilderness shall smile  
 With sudden greens and herbage crown'd,  
 And streams shall murmur all around.

*The sovereignty of Jehovah over all the earth acknowledged,  
and the character of his faithful servants described.*

- 1 **T**HIS spacious earth is all the Lord's,  
The Lord's her fulness is ;  
The world, and they that dwell therein  
By sov'reign right are his.
- 2 But for himself, this Lord of all  
One chosen seat design'd :  
O ! who shall to that sacred hill  
Deserv'd admittance find ?
- 3 He only, who with spotless soul  
Fair virtue's path has trod,  
Who with clean hands and heart regards  
His neighbour and his God :
- 4 This, this is he, on whom the Lord  
Shall show'r his blessings down ;  
Whom God his Saviour shall vouchsafe  
With righteousness to crown.

---

PSALM 24, SECOND PART. [Brady.]

*The ascension of Christ.*

- 1 **E**RECT your heads, eternal gates,  
Unfold to entertain  
The King of glory, see he comes  
With his celestial train.
- 2 Who is the King of glory ? Who ?  
The Lord for strength renown'd ;  
In battle mighty, o'er his foes  
Eternal victor crown'd.
- 3 Erect your heads, ye gates, unfold  
In state to entertain  
The King of glory, see he comes  
With all his shining train.

## PSALMS.

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- 4 Who is the King of glory ? Who ?  
The Lord of hosts renown'd ;  
Of glory he alone is king,  
Who is with glory crown'd.
- 

### PSALM 25.

[*Brady.*]

*The sinner's hope in God's mercy alone.*

- 1 **T**HY mercies and thy love,  
O Lord, recal to mind,  
And graciously continue still,  
As thou wert ever kind.
- 2 Let all my youthful crimes  
Be blotted out by thee ;  
And for thy wond'rous goodness sake,  
In mercy think on me.
- 3 His mercy and his truth  
The righteous Lord displays,  
In bringing wand'ring sinners home,  
And teaching them his ways.
- 4 He those in justice guides  
Who his direction seek ;  
And in his sacred paths shall lead  
The humble and the meek.
- 

### PSALM 25, SECOND PART. [*Brady.*]

*The same subject.*

- 1 **S**INCE mercy is the grace  
That most exalts thy fame,  
Forgive my heinous sin, O Lord,  
And so advance thy name.
- 2 Whoe'er with humble fear  
To God his duty pays,  
Shall find the Lord a faithful guide  
In all his righteous ways.



3 The sorrows of my heart  
 To mighty sums increase ;  
 O from this dark and dismal state  
 My troubled soul release !

4 Do thou with gracious eyes  
 My sad afflictions see ;  
 Acquit me, Lord, and from my guilt  
 Entirely set me free.

## PSALM 26.

[Merrick.]

*The goodness of God, the pious man's rock of confidence.*

1 **O** SEARCH me still ; my heart, my reins,  
 With strictest view survey ;  
 Thy love, great God, my hope sustains,  
 Thy truth directs my way.

2 In innocence I wash my hands,  
 Thy altar compass round,  
 And grateful join the sacred bands  
 Whose hymns thy acts resound.

3 How oft, instinct with warmth divine,  
 Thy threshold have I trod !  
 How lov'd the courts whose walls inshrine  
 The glory of my God !

4 But pour, O pour, while thus I tread  
 The path by thee prepar'd,  
 Thy beams of mercy on my head,  
 And round me plant a guard.

## PSALM 26, SECOND PART. [Goodwin.]

*The good man's delight is in the worship of his God.*

1 **F**ROM thoughts impure, and deeds unjust,  
 I'll cleanse my heart and hands ;  
 Then to thy altar, Lord, I'll speed  
 With Israel's joyful bands :

- 2 To raise the song of gratitude  
 For thy paternal grace ;  
 And celebrate thy glorious deeds  
 For Jacob's chosen race.
- 3 Thy temple, Lord, is my delight,  
 I love thy sacred shrine ;  
 My chiefest pleasure is enjoy'd  
 Where beams thy face divine.
- 4 In rectitude, I firmly fix'd,  
 Will virtue's path pursue ;  
 And midst assembled pious crowds  
 Jehovah's praise renew.

PSALM 27.

[Merrick.

*God, the friend of his people.*

- 1 **O** HEAR me, Lord, on thee I call,  
 And prostrate at thy footstool fall ;  
 Propitious in my cause appear,  
 And bow to my request thine ear.
- 2 Look down, my only hope ! look down,  
 Behold me, but without a frown ;  
 And ne'er to my desiring eye  
 Thy presence, heav'nly Lord, deny.
- 3 O let me, on thy aid reclin'd,  
 Thee still my great salvation find ;  
 Nor leave me, helples and forlorn,  
 The absence of thy grace to mourn.
- 4 With patient hope, with mind sedate,  
 On Israel's God expectant wait ;  
 Be strong, be stedfast ; so thy heart  
 Shall feel his grace its aid impart.

PSALM 28.

[Brady.

*God, the object of prayer and praise.*

- 1 **O** LORD, my rock, to thee I cry,  
 In sighs consume my breath ;

- O answer, or I shall become  
Like those that sleep in death.
- 2 Regard my supplication, Lord,  
The cries that I repeat  
With weeping eyes, and lifted hands,  
Before thy mercy seat.
- 3 But I, with due acknowledgment,  
His praises will resound ;  
From whom the cries of my distress  
A gracious answer found.
- 4 As he has made my joys complete,  
'Tis just that I should raise  
The cheerful tribute of my thanks,  
And thus resound his praise.

## PSALM 29.

[Merrick.]

*The Kings of the earth called upon to give glory to Jehovah,  
and to the Voice or Word of his power, which is  
mighty in operation.*

- 1 **SING** ye sons of might, O sing  
Praise to heaven's eternal King ;  
Raise to him some new-taught song,  
To his praise the note prolong.
- 2 Power and strength to him assign,  
And before his hallow'd shrine  
Yield the homage that his name  
From a creature's lips may claim.
- 3 Hark ! his voice in thunder breaks,  
Hush'd to silence while he speaks  
Ocean's waves from pole to pole  
Hear the awful accents roll.
- 4 He the swelling surge commands ;  
Fix'd his throne for ever stands ;  
He his people shall increase,  
Arm with strength, and bless with peace.

# PSALMS.

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## PSALM 30.

[Merrick.]

*An acknowledgment of God's readiness to hear the prayer,  
and relieve the sorrows of his afflicted servants.*

1 **T**O Thee, great ruler of the skies,  
Whose arm its constant aid supplies ;  
While vanquish'd foes confess my sway,  
My heart its ready vows shall pay ;  
My grateful tongue, immortal king,  
Thy mercy shall for ever sing.

2 As press'd with woe, to thee I cried,  
Thy hand its healing pow'r applied,  
And, while increasing languors gave  
The signal to th' expecting grave  
This mortal fabric to receive,  
Revers'd the doom, and bade me live.

3 How well our great Preserver knows  
To weigh and to relieve our woes !  
Behold his wrath's avenging blast,  
How slow to rise, how soon o'erpast.  
How prompt his favour to dispense  
Its life imparting influence.

4 How speedy his paternal love  
Our deep afflictions to remove !  
Grief for a night, obtrusive guest,  
Beneath our roof perchance may rest :  
But joy, with the returning day,  
Shall wipe each transient tear away.

---

## PSALM 31.

[Mason.]

*God is faithful and just, to save those who, in time  
of trouble, put their trust in his mercy.*

1 **W**HIO trusts in thee, my God, from shame  
defend ;  
O ever just, at this distressful hour  
Lend me thy willing aid, be thou my friend,  
My rock, my fortress, my salvation's tower.

- 2 Still to thy servant lend thy heavenly aid ;  
 Still from the snares of sin my footsteps guide ;  
 Still from the tangling net, in secret laid,  
 Release my soul, whose hopes in thee confide.
- 3 To thy safe hands my spirit I commend ;  
 O my redeemer ! O thou God of truth !  
 The base, the false, and who to idols bend  
 I ever scorn'd , but lov'd thee from my youth.
- 4 Still let me then thy dear protection boast,  
 Which sav'd my soul when sorrow brought it  
 low ;  
 Reliev'd me when all other hope was lost,  
 Nor left me to the triumph of the foe.

## PSALM 32.

[Merrick.]

*He that humbleth himself before God, and maketh his prayer in  
 an acceptable time, shall be preserved from the fears  
 of death, and the terrors of judgment.*

- 1 **M**Y humbled soul its crimes shall own,  
 Behold me bow before thy throne,  
 To thee my inmost guilt disclose,  
 And in thy bosom pour my woes.
2. But lo ! while yet my hands I rear,  
 The voice of mercy to my ear  
 Descends, and whisp'ring peace within,  
 Confirms the pardon of my sin.
- 3 For this shall all who thee adore,  
 Ere yet the day of grace be o'er,  
 To thee with stedfast hope repair,  
 To thee prefer th' unwearied prayer.
- 4 When various griefs my soul surround,  
 In thee my sure retreat is found ;  
 Thy wish'd salvation meets my eyes,  
 And songs of triumph round me rise.

# PSALMS.

29

## PSALM 33.

[Brady.]

*The righteous exhorted to rejoice in God.*

- 1 **L**ET all the just to God with joy,  
Their cheerful voices raise ;  
For well the righteous it becomes  
To sing glad songs of praise.
- 2 Let harps, and psalteries, and lutes  
In joyful concert meet ;  
And new made songs of loud applause  
The harmony complete.
- 3 For faithful is the word of God,  
His works with truth abound ;  
He justice loves, and all the earth  
Is with his goodness crown'd.
- 4 By his almighty word at first  
Heaven's glorious arch was rear'd ;  
And all the beauteous hosts of light  
At his command appear'd.
- 5 Let earth, and all that dwell therein  
Before him trembling stand ;  
For when he spake the word 'twas made,  
'Twas fix'd at his command.
- 6 Whate'er the mighty Lord decrees  
Shall stand for ever sure ;  
The settled purpose of his heart  
To ages shall endure.

---

## PSALM 33, SECOND PART. [Goodwin.]

*The same subject.*

- 1 **Y**E who Jehovah's laws revere  
With joy exalt his praise ;  
For from the tongue and heart sincere  
Best flow religion's lays.

- 2 In honour of Jehovah's name  
 Awake the warbling lyre ;  
 To ten string'd lutes your voices frame,  
 And fan devotion's fire.
- 3 For him your choicest strains compose,  
 And chaunt the sacred song ;  
 Your powers of harmony disclose,  
 And loud your notes prolong.
- 4 For equity and rectitude  
 Adorn his words sublime ;  
 With truth are all his works endu'd,  
 In ev'ry age and clime.

## PSALM 34.

[Merrick.]

*Praise for deliverance from trouble.*

- 1 **T**HEE will I thank, and day by day  
 Form to thy praise the joyful lay ;  
 From morn to eve the song extend,  
 Thee boast my father, Thee my friend.
- 2 While pleas'd each heart of humble frame,  
 Shall wake, great God, to hear thy fame ;  
 O come, your voice triumphant raise,  
 And sing with me your Maker's praise.
- 3 To him my soul disclos'd its care,  
 He heard, and present to my pray'r  
 His faithful buckler o'er me held,  
 Each terror from my breast dispell'd.
- 4 Hail, Saviour of the human race !  
 Hail, fountain of exhaustless grace !  
 Thrice happy, who on thee recline,  
 Nor own, nor ask a help but thine.

## PSALM 34, SECOND PART.

[Mason.]

*The same subject.*

- 1 **T**HE Lord will I for ever bless,  
 In lofty hymns his praise express,  
 And sing with holy mirth ;

## PSALMS.

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All humble minds shall share my joy,  
And join with me to magnify  
The King of heav'n and earth.

2 My prayer ascended to his ear,  
He say'd me from the storms of fear ;  
And so shall all the meek  
Who fly to him, his aid receive :  
His mercy is as free to give,  
As we his aid to seek.

3 O taste and see with one accord  
How good, how gracious is the Lord :  
They who their Maker own  
Shall feel no want ; the lions roar  
For food, but them who God implore,  
His peace and plenty crown.

---

### PSALM 35.

[Brady.]

*The Prophet, personating Messiah in his humiliation and sufferings, describes the malice, and predicts the confusion of his enemies.*

1 **F**ALSE witnesses with forg'd complaints  
Against my truth combin'd ;  
And to my charge such things are laid  
As I had ne'er design'd.  
2 The good which I to them had done  
With evil they repaid ;  
And did by malice undeserv'd  
My harmless life invade.  
3 Let such as in my harm rejoic'd  
For shame their faces hide ;  
And foul dishonour wait on those  
That proudly me defy'd.

---

### PSALM 36.

[Brady.]

*Trust in God inferred, from his power as displayed in the works of Creation.*

1 **O** LORD, thy mercy, my sure hope,  
The highest orb of heaven transcends ;



- Thy sacred truth's unmeasur'd scope  
Beyond the spreading skies extends.
- 2 Thy justice like the hills remains,  
Unfathom'd depths thy judgment are,  
Thy providence the world sustains,  
The whole creation is thy care.
- 3 Since of thy goodness all partake,  
With what assurance shall the just  
Thy shelt'ring wings their refuge make,  
And saints to thy protection trust.
- 4 Such guests shall to thy courts be led,  
To banquet on thy love's repast,  
And drink, as from a fountain's head,  
Of joys that shall for ever last.

## PSALM 37.

[Brady.]

*Trust in God, the true riches.*

- 1 **T**HOU' wicked men grow rich or great,  
Yet let not their successful state  
Thy anger or thy envy raise ;  
For they, cut down like tender grass,  
Or like young flow'rs, away shall pass,  
Whose blooming beauty soon decays.
- 2 Depend on God, and him obey,  
So thou within the land shalt stay,  
Secure from danger and from want ;  
Make his commands thy chief delight,  
And he, thy duty to requite,  
Shall all thy righteous wishes grant.
- 3 In all thy ways trust thou the Lord,  
And he will needful help afford  
To perfect ev'ry just design ;  
And make, like light serene and clear,  
Thy clouded innocence appear,  
And as the mid-day sun to shine.

**PSALM 37, SECOND PART. [Goodwin.**

*The same subject.*

- 1** **J**EHOVAH's ever watchful eye  
The good man's path surveys ;  
With pleas'd attention marks his steps,  
And regulates his ways.
  - 2** In sorrow's hour, when griefs depress,  
His soul support shall find ;  
For him Jehovah shall uphold,  
And calm his anxious mind.
  - 3** The friend of justice mercy loves,  
And needful succour lends ;  
And blessing from the God of Gods  
Upon his seed descends.
  - 4** Behold the man whose soul sincere  
Of worth has full increase !  
Approving conscience crowns his days,  
And his last moments peace.
- 

**PSALM 38.****[Merrick.**

*A Prayer for the divine mercy and compassion.*

- 1** **O** SPARE me, Lord, nor o'er my head  
The fulness of thy vengeance shed ;  
Pierc'd by thy shafts, great God, I stand,  
And feel the pressure of thy hand.
- 2** Aloud my suff'rings I bemoan,  
And fainting pour the frequent groan ;  
But thou, ere yet my groans proceed,  
My griefs and inmost wish can'st read.
- 3** Behold my heart with anguish torn,  
My strength with long afflictions worn,  
And stretch'd before my wasted sight  
The shadows of approaching night.

- 4 O let me, rais'd by thee, no more  
The absence of thine aid deplore ;  
God of my life, recede not far,  
But haste, and make that life thy care.

## PSALM 39.

[Merrick.]

*The shortness and vanity of human life.*

- 1 O LET me, heav'nly Lord, extend  
My view to life's approaching end ;  
What are my days, (a span their line,)  
And what my age compared with thine ?
- 2 Our life advancing to its close,  
While scarce its earliest dawn it knows,  
Swift through an empty shade we run,  
And vanity and man are one.
- 3 O how thy chastisements impair  
The human form, however fair !  
How frail the strongest frame we see,  
If thou the sinner's fate decree !
- 4 God of my fathers ! here, as they,  
I walk the pilgrim of a day ;  
A transient guest, thy works admire,  
And instant to my home retire.
- 5 O spare me, Lord, awhile O spare,  
And nature's ruin'd strength repair,  
Ere life's short circuit wander'd o'er  
I perish, and am seen no more.

## PSALM 39, SECOND PART.

[Mason.]

*The same subject.*

- 1 I SAID, I will regard my way  
Lest I should stray ;  
With caution, as with bridle rein,  
My tongue restrain.  
And when the sons of pride are nigh  
Forbear to argue or reply.

- 2 From words of truth, from just complaint,  
 With close restraint,  
 My voice I held, till grief severe,  
 Too great to bear,  
 Boil'd in my breast, and fired my tongue  
 With fervour to proclaim its wrong.
- 3 Lord, let me know my end, I cry'd,  
 Nor longer hide  
 The number of my days ; declare  
 My latest year :  
 Short at the best, a very span,  
 As nothing is the age of man.
- 4 His state though swell'd by fortune high  
 To vanity ;  
 His life a shadow light and vain.  
 With toil and pain  
 He heaps up riches year on year,  
 Yet knows not who shall be his heir.

PSALM 39, THIRD PART. [*Goodwin.*

*The same subject.*

- 1 **G**REAT arbiter of life and death,  
 Teach me my days to scan ;  
 Make me to see with wisdom's eye,  
 How weak, how frail is man.
- 2 Compar'd with thee my time's a span,  
 A baseless empty name ;  
 Man in his highest best estate  
 To glory has no claim.
- 3 He's like a light and fleeting shade ;  
 Him anxious cares oppress :  
 Unknowing, tho' he heaps up wealth,  
 Who shall that wealth possess.
- 4 Where then from trouble shall I flee ?  
 Where, Lord, shall I find rest ?  
 My cares, my fears, with hope repose  
 On thy paternal breast.

*The happy success of resignation to the will of heaven.*

- 1 **W**ITH patient hope my God I sought ;  
 He to his suppliant's want his thought  
 In happiest hour applied ;  
 He from the dark and miry pit  
 High on the rock has rais'd my feet ;  
 Nor fear my steps to slide.
- 2 His praise inspires my grateful tongue,  
 And dictates to my lips a song  
 In strains unheard before.  
 Admiring crowds his work shall see,  
 Their strength on him repose with me,  
 With me his name adore.
- 3 Bless'd, who in thee, great God, confide,  
 Nor madly trust the arm of pride,  
 And helps that but betray ;  
 Thy mercies, Lord, all praise surmount,  
 Nor numbers can their sum recount,  
 Nor words their worth display.

---

PSALM 40, SECOND PART. [Goodwin.]

*The same subject.*

- 1 **A**BUNDANT are thy mercies, Lord !  
 To weak, frail, sinful man ;  
 Their sum no number can record ;  
 Here fail the tongue and pen.
- 2 By thee I learn, in vain for man  
 Rich bleeding victims groan,  
 That sacrifices never can  
 For human guilt atone.
- 3 Then, as its pages time unroll'd,  
 " I come, my God ! " I cried ;  
 " Thy sacred book has me foretold  
 " To truth the certain guide.

- 4 “ O gracious God ! to do thy will  
 “ Is my supreme delight ;  
 “ Thy laws my heart with comfort fill,  
 “ And cheer me day and night.”

PSALM 41:

[*Merrick.*

*The security of the good and charitable man.*

- 1 **B**LEST, who with gen'rous pity glows,  
 Who burns to feel another's woes,  
 Bows to the poor man's want his ear,  
 And wipes the helpless orphan's tear ;
- 2 Who to th' afflicted gives relief,  
 And kindly soothes each anxious grief,  
 In every want, in every woe,  
 Himself thy pity, Lord, shall know.
- 3 Thy love his life shall guard, thy hand  
 Give to his lot the chosen land,  
 Nor leave him in the dreadful day  
 To unrelenting foes a prey.
- 4 When languid with disease and pain,  
 Thou, Lord, his spirit wilt sustain,  
 Prop with thine arm his sinking head,  
 And turn with tend'rest care his bed.

PSALM 41, SECOND PART. [*Goodwin.*

*The same subject.*

- 1 **H**APPY is he whose heart humane  
 Relieves the poor man's woe :  
 Jehovah, in his hour of grief,  
 Will needful help bestow.
- 2 In ev'ry want, in ev'ry state,  
 The Lord his life will guard ;  
 To him paternal kindness shew,  
 And be his great reward.

- 3 When languid with severe disease,  
 He will support his head ;  
 His fainting soul with mercy cheer,  
 And smooth his weary bed,
- 4 To Israel's God, let gratitude  
 Her hymns incessant raise ;  
 Let every heart with joy unite  
 To celebrate his praise.

## PSALM 42.

[Brady.]

*Aspiration after heavenly joys.*

- 1 **A**S pants the hart for cooling streams,  
 When heated in the chace,  
 So longs my soul, O God, for thee,  
 And thy refreshing grace.
- 2 For thee, my God, the living God,  
 My thirsty soul doth pine ;  
 O ! when shall I behold thy face,  
 Thou majesty divine !
- 3 God of my strength, how long shall I,  
 Like one forgotten, mourn ?  
 Forlorn, forsaken, and expos'd  
 To my oppressor's scorn ?
- 4 Why restless, why cast down, my soul ?  
 Hope still, and thou shalt sing  
 The praise of him who is thy God,  
 Thy health's eternal spring.

## PSALM 42, SECOND PART. [Merrick.]

*Devotion, a sure refuge in distress.*

- 1 **W**HY thus, my soul, with care oppress'd,  
 And whence the woes that fill my breast ?  
 In all thy cares, in all thy woes,  
 On God thy stedfast hope repose.

- 2 To him my thanks shall still be paid,  
 My sure defence, my constant aid ;  
 His name my zeal shall ever raise,  
 And dictate to my lips his praise.
- 3 When various griefs beset my soul,  
 My thoughts with vain impatience roll ;  
 Thy mercies, Lord, before my eyes  
 Shall yet in sweet remembrance rise.
- 4 Why thus my soul with care oppress'd ?  
 And whence the woes that fill my breast ?  
 In all thy cares, in all thy woes,  
 On God thy stedfast hope repose.

PSALM 43.

[*Goodwin.*]

*A Prayer against oppressors, and for the joyful restoration to the privileges of the faithful in God's sanctuary.*

- 1 **G**OD of my strength ! in thee I trust,  
 Why is thy help no more ?  
 Why, sunk beneath affliction's rod,  
 Must I the loss deplore ?
- 2 O let thy light its beams display,  
 Thy truth my footsteps guide,  
 Till I obtain thy sacred hill,  
 Where peace and grace reside !
- 3 With pious joy then will I speed  
 Thy altar to attend ;  
 And with my harp exalt thy praise,  
 Jehovah ! Father ! Friend !
- 4 Why, O my soul ! art thou depress'd ?  
 And anxious fears prevail ?  
 In God confide, for him I'll bless,  
 Whose succours never fail.



## PSALM 44.

[Merrick.]

*Whatever troubles fall to the lot of the faithful, they continue  
stedfast in their profession.*

- 1 **T**HEE, Lord, my King, and thee alone,  
Attentive to thy laws I own ;  
Indulgent still, almighty friend,  
Thy arm in Israel's cause extend ;  
And let us, on thy aid reclin'd,  
Thee still our great salvation find.
- 2 Tho' torn with grief, with dread oppress'd,  
Thou, Lord, can'st witness that our breast  
Its trust from thee has ne'er remov'd,  
Nor faithless to thy compact prov'd ;  
For lo ! the dictates of thy law  
Our thoughts to full obedience awe.
- 3 If ever, of thy name divine  
Forgetful, we our faith resign ;  
Or if, averse to thy command,  
To stranger Gods we lift the hand,  
Say, shall our crime thy search elude,  
Whose eyes our inmost thoughts have view'd ?

## PSALM 45.

[Goodwin.]

*The glory and majesty of the Messiah.*

- 1 **T**HE King, a joyful theme,  
My grateful heart employs ;  
With speedy scribes in his just praise  
My tongue in swiftness vies.
- 2 Through all eternity  
Thy reign, O God ! abides ;  
And justice, with impartial scale,  
O'er thy decrees presides.
- 3 Fair truth is thy delight,  
And vice thy just disdain :  
Thence from thy God unrival'd joy  
Is now thy certain gain.

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- 4 In future times thy name  
Shall grace my humble lays ;  
And willing nations, yet unborn,  
Shall celebrate thy praise.
- 

### PSALM 46.

[Merrick.]

*Whatever storms may arise, the servants of God have a  
sure protection.*

- 1 **O**N thee, great ruler of the skies,  
On thee our stedfast hope relies ;  
When hostile pow'rs against us join,  
What aid so present, Lord, as thine ?
- 2 God, ever watchful, ever nigh,  
Bids storms around us harmless fly ;  
His early care each foe withstands,  
And backward turns the yielding bands.
- 3 O come, behold a scene of dread,  
Behold a world with slaughter spread ;  
And know, 'tis God who bids each land  
Thus feel the terrors of his hand.
- 4 On heaven's high Lord our trust we build,  
The God of Jacob is our shield,  
His arm, exerted in our right,  
Shall turn each adverse pow'r to flight.
- 

### PSALM 47.

[Merrick.]

*People exhorted to shew their joy, on account of God's  
extraordinary kindness.*

- 1 **A**RISE, ye people, clap the hand,  
Exulting strike the chord ;  
Let ev'ry isle, and ev'ry land  
Confess th' almighty Lord.  
How awful his mysterious name !  
How high advanc'd his seat !  
Who bids the nations own our claim,  
And casts them at our feet.

- 2 He to our lot a land assign'd,  
 His favour'd Jacob's boast,  
 And blest with gifts of various kind  
 Her health encircled coast.  
 Here, while the shouts wide echoing round  
 Th' ascending God proclaim,  
 The answering trumps thro' heav'n resound,  
 And shake its vaulted frame.
- 3 Sing to our God ; in loudest strain  
 Perpetual praises sing ;  
 O'er earth's wide bounds extends his reign ;  
 O praise our God and King.  
 Prepare, prepare, with tuneful art,  
 In one assembled throng,  
 Your shares of harmony to part,  
 And raise the heav'n taught song.

---

PSALM 47, SECOND PART. [Mason.]

*Christ ascending and reigning.*

- 1 **L**ET all with glad accord  
 The voice of triumph raise ;  
 With hymns adore their Lord,  
 And loudly sing his praise ;  
 Who from above  
 His lightning flings ;  
 The King of Kings,  
 Of all that move.
- 2 In glory he ascends,  
 Loud let the trumpet blow ;  
 To earth's remotest ends,  
 Loud let our praises flow :  
 For God is King  
 Of all the earth ;  
 With holy mirth  
 His praises sing.

- 3 He o'er the heathen reigns,  
 Plac'd on his heav'nly throne,  
 All whom the earth sustains  
 Shall worship him alone :  
 His shield extends  
 In their defence ;  
 His excellence  
 All height transcends.

PSALM 48.

[Merrick.

*The faithful rejoice in the safety of the Church, and admire  
 and confide in the divine goodness and justice.*

- 1 **G**REAT is our God ; with warmest zeal  
 O let his name be blest,  
 Within the precincts of his hill,  
 And city of his rest.
- 2 Thrice blest abode ! whose ev'ry tow'r  
 By thee supported stands,  
 That God, whose wide extended pow'r  
 Th' ethereal host commands.
- 3 When prostrate at thy hallow'd shrine,  
 Thy mercies each surveys ;  
 Transported with the view, we join  
 In wonder, love, and praise.
- 4 Thy name, thro' earth's wide confines spread,  
 Eternal honours crown ;  
 Each sentence by thy hand decreed,  
 Fair justice stamps her own.

PSALM 48, SECOND PART. [Goodwin.

*The same subject.*

- 1 **I**N majesty Jehovah shines,  
 And claims eternal praise ;  
 Where lofty Salem's sacred mount  
 Its awful courts displays.

- 2 Our ears have learnt in his blest house,  
 Whence pure instruction flows,  
 That where his goodness shines unveil'd  
 He sure defence bestows.
- 3 In woe and want, O God supreme !  
 Thy mercy we implore ;  
 Before thy holy altar bow,  
 And in thy courts adore.
- 4 For great Jehoyah is our God,  
 In whom our souls confide ;  
 And to our latest hour shall be  
 Our everlasting guide.

## PSALM 49.

[Goodwin.]

*The value of the soul is inestimable.*

- 1 **W**HY should the dread of death my soul,  
 With anxious cares oppress ?  
 Why should the fear of future want  
 Make present comforts less ?
- 2 Though some, to wisdom's counsels deaf,  
 In worldly wealth confide,  
 Though gold, and gems, and large domains  
 Inspire their minds with pride :
- 3 Yet gold, and gems, and large domains  
 A brother cannot save,  
 Nor pay to man's Almighty Lord  
 A ransom from the grave.
- 4 But from the gloomy silent tomb  
 My God shall me restore,  
 And to his mercy me receive,  
 When time shall be no more.

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## PSALM 50.

[*Goodwin.*

*The solemnity and righteousness of God's judgment.*

- 1 **T**H' Almighty Judge, Jehovah, Lord of all,  
Throughout the world will sound a solemn  
call ;  
From East to West, where pow'r and wisdom  
shine,  
Our God will beam in Majesty divine ;  
Our God will come, and at his awful presence  
His glorious works will pay him due obeisance.
- 2 Consuming flames shall on his steps attend,  
And dreadful storms the rocks before him rend,  
The heavens and earth shall his last summons  
hear,  
That Adam's race to judgment may appear ;  
Where bliss or woe shall be to them awarded,  
As truth or vice have been by them regarded.
- 3 " Consider this, ye who your God forsake,  
" Lest vengeance just your devious steps o'ertake ;  
" Lest ye with shame behold your guilt unveil'd,  
" From human eyes in darkness once conceal'd :  
" He honours me who shews pure adoration,  
" And wisdom's friends shall joy in my salva-  
tion."

---

## PSALM 51.

[*Merrick.*

*A penitent pleading for pardon, and praying for spiritual support.*

- 1 **O** LORD, whose mercies vast amount,  
Nor words nor numbers can recount,  
Let now thy clemency divine,  
Conspicuous in my pardon shine :
- 2 **O** let the fulness of thy grace  
Each error of my life efface ;  
Its influence to my soul convey,  
And wash my ev'ry stain away.

- 3 Give me a will to thine subdu'd,  
 A conscience pure, a soul renew'd,  
 Nor let me, wrapt in endless gloom,  
 An outcast from thy presence roam.
- 4 O let thy spirit to my heart,  
 Once more his quick'ning aid impart ;  
 My mind from ev'ry fear release,  
 And soothe my troubled thoughts to peace.

---

PSALM 51, SECOND PART. [Brady.

*The same subject.*

- 1 **H**AVE mercy, Lord, on me,  
 As thou wert ever kind ;  
 Let me, oppress'd with loads of guilt,  
 Thy wonted mercy find.
- 2 Wash off my foul offence,  
 And cleanse me from my sin,  
 For I confess my crime, and see  
 How great my guilt hath been.
- 3 Withdraw not thou thy help,  
 Nor cast me from thy sight ;  
 Nor let thy holy spirit take  
 His everlasting flight.
- 4 The joy thy favour gives,  
 Let me again obtain ;  
 And thy free spirit's firm support  
 My fainting soul sustain.

---

PSALM 51, THIRD PART. [Goodwin.

*The same subject.*

- 1 **F**ROM thee, my God ! I now implore  
 A heart sincerely just and pure ;  
 Renew my soul, that sin no more  
 May from thy paths my steps allure.

- 2 Let not my deeds, unjust and foul,  
From thy protection me remove ;  
Let not my poor polluted soul  
The loss of grace and succour prove.
- 3 To my afflicted mind restore  
The joy which once thy mercy gave ;  
Thy absence let me not deplore,  
But feel thee kind, and strong to save.
- 4 Then erring mortals, warn'd by me,  
Shall to thy sacred paths return ;  
Sinners shall from corruption flee,  
And with an holy fervour burn.

## PSALM 52.

[Merrick.]

*Though the tyrant may boast of his power to do mischief, yet  
the judgment of God awaits him ; the righteous shall  
triumph over their enemies, and praise God.*

- 1 **W**HY tyrant, boasts thy heart the pow'r  
To work a brother's woe ;  
While God his mercy bids each hour  
In streams unmeasur'd flow ?
- 2 But God, whose wrath thy crimes inflame,  
Shall pluck thee from thy home ;  
Root from the land of life thy name,  
And seal thy changeless doom.
- 3 The just, with thankful awe possess'd,  
Shall view the tyrant's pride,  
And, from their fiercest foe releas'd,  
His blasted boasts deride.
- 4 Fresh as the verdant olive, I  
Within thy courts shall stand,  
And, fix'd, indulgent Lord, rely  
On thy protecting hand.



My feet from error, from the grave,  
 My fainting soul, has deign'd to save,  
 And bids me still, to thee allied,  
 Within the land of life reside.

---

PSALM 56, SECOND PART. [*Merrick.*

*The same subject.*

- 1 **T**HE word of God I'll celebrate,  
 And make its praise my theme ;  
 Of blest Jehovah's promise great  
 Express my just esteem.
- 2 In God I've plac'd my confidence,  
 On him my soul relies ;  
 And I, secur'd in his defence  
 Will man's vain threats despise.
- 3 The vows once made in my distress  
 To Thee, my God, I'll pay ;  
 In songs of gratitude will bless  
 And praise thee day by day.
- 4 For thou hast sav'd my life from death,  
 And made me stand secure :  
 That I may to my latest breath  
 Observe thy precepts pure.

---

PSALM 57.

[*Brady.*

*God's infinite truth and goodness, the constant subjects of  
 the devout man's praise.*

- 1 **O** GOD, my heart is fix'd, 'tis bent  
 Its thankful tribute to present ;  
 And with my heart, my voice I'll raise  
 To thee, my God, in songs of praise.
- 2 Awake ! my glory, harp, and lute,  
 No longer let your strings be mute ;  
 And I, my tuneful part to take  
 Will with the early dawn awake.

- 3 Thy praises, Lord, I will resound  
 To all the list'ning nations round ;  
 Thy mercy highest heav'n transcends,  
 Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.
- 4 Be thou, O God, exalted high ;  
 And as thy glory fills the sky,  
 So let it be on earth display'd  
 Till thou art here (as there) obey'd.

---

 PSALM 57, SECOND PART. [*Merrick.*]

*The same subject.*

- 1 **A** WAKE, thou glory of my frame,  
 Awake, my tongue, to loud acclaim ;  
 Psalt'ry awake, and joyful pay  
 To God the tribute of the day.
- 2 Awake my lute, and new-strung lyre ;  
 Inspir'd myself with holy fire  
 I wake : and lo ! the dawning sun  
 Already hears the strain begun.
- 3 From me assembling crowds shall burn  
 The triumphs of thy love to learn ;  
 And, wrapt with zeal, the nations round  
 Catch from my lips the sacred sound.
- 4 Lo ! to the clouds thy truth extends,  
 And heav'ns stupendous height transcends ;  
 Far as to earth's extremest bound  
 In all thy works is mercy found.

---

 PSALM 57, THIRD PART. [*Goodwin.*]

*The same subject.*

- 1 **T**O thee, O God ! my Saviour, King,  
 My grateful heart I raise ;  
 To thee in joyful strains will sing,  
 And celebrate thy praise.

- 2 My soul ! thy tuneful pow'rs display,  
 My lyre ! thy notes prolong :  
 Before the purple dawn of day  
 I'll wake the sacred song.
- 3 To list'ning tribes, most mighty Lord !  
 Thy goodness I'll proclaim ;  
 And men excite with one accord  
 To glorify thy name.
- 4 For thy beneficence extends  
 Above the heav'ns most high ;  
 Thy truth in excellence ascends  
 Beyond the starry sky.

## PSALM 58.

[Brady.]

*Unrighteous Judges rebuked, and the rewards of the righteous declared.*

- 1 **S**PEAK, O ye judges of the earth,  
 If just your sentence be ;  
 Or must not innocence appeal  
 To heav'n from your decree ?
- 2 Your wicked hearts and judgments are  
 Alike by malice sway'd ;  
 Your griping hands, by weighty bribes,  
 To violence betray'd.
- 3 To virtue strangers from the womb,  
 Their infant steps went wrong :  
 They prattled slander, and in lies  
 Employ'd their lisp'ing tongue.
- 4 Transgressors then with grief shall see  
 Just men rewards obtain ;  
 And own a God whose justice will  
 The guilty earth arraign.

## PSALMS.

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### PSALM 59.

[Brady.]

*In all our troubles let us trust in God, and he will deliver us out of them.*

- 1 **O**N thee I wait, 'tis on thy strength  
For succour I depend ;  
'Tis thou, O God, art my defence,  
Who only can'st defend.
- 2 Thy mercy, Lord, which has so oft  
From danger set me free,  
Shall crown my wishes, and subdue  
My haughty foes to me.
- 3 Whilst early I thy mercy sing,  
Thy wond'rous pow'r confess ;  
For thou hast been my sure defence,  
My refuge in distress.
- 4 To thee with never ceasing praise,  
O God, my strength, I'll sing ;  
Thou art my God, the rock from whence  
My health and safety spring.

---

### PSALM 60.

[Merrick.]

*The sufferings of God's people represented, and prayer made for their deliverance out of them.*

- 1 **H**OW trembles this divided land  
Beneath the terrors of thy hand !  
O thou, the God whom we adore,  
Its breaches heal, its peace restore.
- 2 Yet see, thy hands a standard rear ;  
Beneath it, each who owns thy fear,  
Engag'd in truth's neglected cause,  
His sword, secure of conquest, draws.
- 3 Such objects of thy tend'rest love  
Defend, propitious from above ;  
Let me with them thy mercy share,  
And hear, O hear my ceaseless pray'r.

- 4 Our hope, on man repos'd in vain,  
 O let thy strength, great God, sustain ;  
 And let us, on thy aid reclin'd,  
 In thee our firm protector find.

## PSALM 61.

[Merrick.]

*Prayer for deliverance from trouble, and confidence in God expressed.*

- 1 **O**PPRESS'D with grief, in exile lost,  
 To thee from Judah's utmost coast  
 My voice, eternal God, I send ;  
 O hear my plaint, my pray'r attend.
- 2 High on the rock my footsteps rear ;  
 There let me stand unmov'd, and hear  
 The storms that now around me beat  
 At distance roll beneath my feet.
- 3 Thou, Lord, within thy hallow'd shrine  
 My constant refuge shalt assign ;  
 There will I dwell, remote from fear,  
 And, sav'd by thee, thy name revere.
- 4 Thy wings shall wrap me in their shade,  
 Thou, thou hast heard me when I pray'd,  
 And yielded to my wish the joys  
 Of those whose care thy will employs.

## PSALM 62.

[Goodwin.]

*Trust in God recommended, with an exhortation to offer up our supplications to him.*

- 1 **W**ITH mind compos'd, and will resign'd,  
 My soul on God relies ;  
 And in his pow'r I hope to find  
 Of succour full supplies.
- 2 He is my rock, whose holds impart  
 A refuge from my foes !  
 A firm defence, which yields my heart  
 An undisturb'd repose.

- 3 My safety rests on God secure ;  
 From him my glory flows ;  
 He is my sole protector sure ;  
 And help and peace bestows.
- 4 With pious hope in ev'ry state  
 On him alone rely ;  
 With humble hearts him supplicate,  
 For God will hear your cry.

PSALM 63.

[Brady.]

*Aspiration after the presence of God, and the divine pleasures  
 of the sanctuary.*

- 1 **O** GOD ! my gracious God, to thee  
 My morning pray'rs shall offer'd be ;  
 For thee my thirsty soul does pant,  
 My fainting flesh implores thy grace  
 Within this dry and barren place  
 Where I refreshing waters want.
- 2 **O** ! to my longing eyes once more  
 That view of glorious pow'r restore  
 Which thy majestic house displays :  
 Because to me thy wond'rous love  
 Than life itself does dearer prove,  
 My lips shall always speak thy praise.
- 3 When down I lie, sweet sleep to find,  
 Thou, Lord, art present to my mind ;  
 And when I wake in dead of night,  
 Because thou still dost succour bring  
 Beneath the shadow of thy wing  
 I rest with safety and delight.

PSALM 64.

[Brady.]

*Prayer for God's protection under adverse circumstances.*

- 1 **L**ORD, hear the voice of my complaint,  
 To my request give ear :  
 Preserve my life from cruel foes,  
 And free my soul from fear.

- 2 O hide me with thy tend'rest care  
 In some secure retreat,  
 From sinners that against me rise ;  
 And all their plots defeat.
- 3 The world shall then God's pow'r confess,  
 And nations trembling stand :  
 Convinc'd that 'tis the mighty work  
 Of his avenging hand.
- 4 Whilst righteous men, by God secur'd,  
 In him shall gladly trust ;  
 And all the list'ning earth shall hear  
 Loud triumphs of the just.

## PSALM 65.

[Merrick.]

*God openeth his hand, and filleth all things living with  
 plenteousness.*

- 1 **T**HOU teachest, Lord, the grateful soil  
 To recompence the tiller's toil ;  
 By unexhausted springs supplied  
 Thy river pours its copious tide,  
 And bids the strength infusing grain  
 Earth's countless family sustain.
- 2 The clouds, in frequent showers distill'd,  
 Drop fatness on the pregnant field.  
 Break the tough glebe, the furrows cheer,  
 And crown with good the gliding year.  
 Th' exulting hills, th' extended waste,  
 Thy gifts in rich profusion taste.
- 3 Nurs'd by thy care, the fleecy train  
 Invest with white the rural plain ;  
 While, as beneath the fav'ring skies  
 In crowded ranks the harvests rise,  
 The laughing vale assumes a tongue,  
 And bursts triumphant into song.

# PSALMS.

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## PSALM 66.

[*Merrick.*

*The Psalmist calls on all the world to adore their Maker.*

- 1 **Y**E sons of men in God rejoice,  
Lift in one choir your thankful voice ;  
And spread through earth's extended frame  
The honour of your Maker's name.
  - 2 Ye nations round assembled meet,  
Thus let your song his praise repeat :  
Eternal ruler of the skies,  
How awful are thy works, how wise !
  - 3 Each tribe of human race to thee  
Shall suppliant bend the humble knee ;  
Each tongue in hymns of praise shall join,  
And joyful bless the name divine.
  - 4 O come and view with rev'rent thought  
The acts by heav'n's high monarch wrought,  
His wonders shewn since time began,  
And friend-like intercourse with man.
- 

## PSALM 66, SECOND PART. [*Goodwin.*

*The same subject.*

- 1 **A**PPROACH, ye sons of piety !  
And to my voice incline,  
Whilst I express my grateful joy  
For benefits divine.
- 2 To thee, my God, and King supreme,  
I made my fervent pray'r ;  
Thy goodness shed a cheering beam,  
And banished despair.
- 3 For he a kind paternal ear  
To my petitions gave ;  
His gracious help dispell'd my fear,  
And prov'd him strong to save.



- In wild confusion backward borne  
 Their wish defeated let them mourn,  
 And lost in empty air.
- 2 Be shame their just reward assign'd,  
 While round me with relentless mind  
 Derision's shout they raise ;  
 Thy bliss let all who seek thee share,  
 And, taught thy love, that love declare  
 In songs of ceaseless praise.
- 3 While these in thy salvation joy,  
 Increasing griefs my thought employ,  
 And speediest aid demand.  
 My helper and redeemer hear,  
 O, instant in my cause appear,  
 And reach thy saving hand.

## PSALM 71.

[Merrick.]

*God's mercies, which are infinite, the subject of grateful praise,  
 with prayer for their continuance.*

- 1 **T**HY mercies, Lord, all praise surmount,  
 No numbers can their sum recount,  
 For ne'er can words in equal strain,  
 The measure of thy love explain.
- 2 Lo ! in thy strength I take my way,  
 Thou art my God, and thou my stay ;  
 Thy righteousness alone, and love  
 My heart shall warm, my song improve.
- 3 Thy lessons on my youthful breast  
 Fair wisdom's sacred lines impress'd,  
 And taught me, each advancing hour,  
 To speak the wonders of thy power.
- 4 Recede not now, while, grey with years  
 His hands to thee thy servant rears ;  
 Nor e'er thy wonted help withhold,  
 Till, pleas'd, my tongue thy acts has told.

# PSALMS.

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## PSALM 72.

[*Mason.*

*The glory and extent of Christ's kingdom.*

- 1 **M**AY heav'n's own wisdom God's anointed  
crown ;  
May truth exalt his Son to fair renown,  
May he with equity the people sway,  
And justice in the scale of mercy weigh !
- 2 Then shall each hill with plenteousness increase,  
Each mountain flourish with the fruits of peace ;  
While he the father of his realm shall reign,  
Exalt the humble, and debase the vain.
- 3 So while the radiant sun directs the day,  
Or moon the night, his children shall obey ;  
He shall descend like soft and vernal showers  
That clothe the earth, and fill her lap with  
flowers.
- 4 The just shall flourish in his golden days,  
And peace abound, while stars diffuse their rays ;  
He shall from sea to sea extend his reign,  
From swift Euphrates to the farthest main.

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## PSALM 73.

[*Goodwin.*

*An affectionate expression of trust in the divine mercy  
and goodness.*

- 1 **M**Y God in ev'ry place I find,  
On him alone confide :  
For he through all the scenes of life  
Has been my friend and guide.
- 2 His counsel shall my steps direct  
Fair virtue to pursue,  
Till I, in his blest realms of light  
Unveil'd, his glory view.
- 3 Who is the object of my trust  
But him in heav'n above ?  
And who on earth so justly claims  
The tribute of my love ?

- 4 Though fear and frail debility  
 Through all my frame extend,  
 Yet he will be my sure support,  
 And everlasting friend.

## PSALM 74.

[Merrick.]

*God's extraordinary miracles in behalf of Israel ; or his friendship  
 confided in from his power and goodness, as displayed  
 in the common course of nature.*

- 1 **T**HEE from of old my King I see,  
 Nor knows my heart a friend but thee ;  
 Thine arm alone, in Jacob's right  
 Has turn'd each adverse pow'r to flight.
- 2 At thy command the wat'ry deeps  
 Suspended, stood in liquid heaps,  
 And safe as o'er the sandy waste,  
 Th' admiring troops betwixt them past.
- 3 Thy mandate Jordan's channel dried,  
 And backward roll'd his wond'ring tide ;  
 While Israel's sons by thee, O God,  
 Conducted, safe the channel trod.
- 4 By thee prepar'd, the night and day  
 Alternate walk th' ethereal way ;  
 Thy art the light's thin texture spun,  
 And with it cloth'd the jocund sun.
- 5 Thy hand the earth's vast fabric rounds,  
 Its balance fixes, marks its bounds ;  
 With summer's flow'rs its glebe unbinds,  
 Or warps it with the wintry winds.

## PSALM 75.

[Brady.]

*The Psalmist praises God for the wonders of salvation wrought  
 by his name, resolves to judge righteously, and  
 reproveth the proud and obstinate.*

- 1 **T**O thee, O God, we render praise,  
 To thee with thanks repair ;

- For that thy name to us is nigh,  
 Thy wond'rous works declare.
- 2 In Israel, when my throne is fix'd,  
 With me shall justice reign ;  
 The land with discord shakes, but I  
 The sinking frame sustain.
- 3 Deluded wretches I advis'd  
 Their errors to redress ;  
 And warn'd bold sinners that they should  
 Their swelling pride suppress.
- 4 For that promotion, which to gain  
 Your vain ambition strives ;  
 From neither east, nor west, nor yet  
 From southern climes arrives.
- 5 For God the great disposer is,  
 And sov'reign judge alone :  
 Who casts the proud to earth, and lifts  
 The humble to a throne.

PSALM 76.

[Merrick.]

*A Psalm of Thanksgiving, on account of some great deliverance wrought for his people by the immediate hand of God ; the ideas in which may be transferred to the salvation of the Church universal, by the destruction of sin and Satan.*

- 1 **O** CLOTH'D with majesty divine,  
 O say what strength shall equal thine !  
 Not such the mountains boast, whose seat  
 To robbers yields a safe retreat.
- 2 Earth heard, when God the judgment gave,  
 And rose his injur'd saints to save ;  
 In silent dread beheld his look,  
 And instant to her centre shook.
- 2 While impious crowds oppose thy reign,  
 Thou, Lord, their fury shalt restrain ;  
 Thy stroke correct their stubborn will,  
 And teach them at thy shrine to kneel.

- 4 Low to our God ye nations bow,  
Yield to his name the faithful vow ;  
Him serve with fear, and duteous bring  
Your presents to the heav'nly king.

## PSALM 77.

[Goodwin.]

*God's former mercies a source of consolation, and the subject of grateful praise.*

- 1 **G**OD's mighty deeds, which merit praise,  
With zeal I will record ;  
My tongue shall trace from ancient days  
The wonders of the Lord.
- 2 Thy works shall through the universe  
My serious thoughts employ ;  
My lips shall gratefully rehearse  
Thy glorious acts with joy.
- 3 Great ruler of the world ! thy ways  
Fair sanctity attends ;  
What deity such pow'r displays !  
Who like our God defends !
- 4 Thy deeds, thro' nature's utmost bound,  
Just admiration claim :  
The people, who thy help have found,  
Shall celebrate thy name.

## PSALM 78.

[Merrick.]

*An Exhortation to learn the law of God, with the obligation imposed upon Christians to hand it down to posterity.*

- 1 **Y**E nations, to my law give ear,  
The dictates of my lips revere,  
While heav'n-taught parables they yield,  
And truths in mystic song conceal'd.
- 2 Truths which from earliest ages heard,  
To us in sacred trust transferr'd,  
From sire to son successive flow,  
That latest times our God may know.

- 3 That latest times in thankful verse  
His boundless mercies may rehearse,  
And own the wonders of his hand  
Whose pow'r presides o'er Judah's land.
- 4 He, bounteous parent of mankind,  
His law to Jacob's race consign'd ;  
(Fit theme—and worthy to engage  
'Th' attention of each future age.)
- 5 That children yet unborn might learn  
That law, and yield the just return ;  
Trust in his aid, his works record,  
And mark the precepts of his word.

PSALM 79.

[Brady.]

*The Church, persecuted and afflicted, deprecates God's anger,  
confesses her sins, entreats forgiveness of them, and  
promises endless gratitude and praise.*

- 1 **H**OW long wilt thou be angry, Lord !  
Must we for ever mourn !  
Shall thy devouring jealous rage,  
Like fire for ever burn !
- 2 O think not on our former sins,  
But speedily prevent  
The utter ruin of thy saints,  
Almost with sorrow spent.
- 3 Thou, God of our salvation, help  
And free our souls from blame ;  
So shall our pardon and defence  
Exalt thy glorious name.
- 4 So we thy people, and thy flock,  
Shall ever praise thy name,  
And with glad hearts our grateful thanks  
From age to age proclaim.

- Withhold its oft requested aid,  
While thus thy foes our peace invade.
- 2 While flush'd with hope the impious band  
In mingled tumult round us stand,  
Exulting in our sorrows rise,  
And brave with lifted head the skies.
- 3 With wild confusion clothe their cheek,  
And teach them, Lord, thy name to seek ;  
While ruin, death, and shame they see,  
To each ordain'd that errs from thee.
- 4 " Jehovah !" shall the rebels cry,  
" Jehovah only reigns on high,  
" And o'er the earth, from day to day,  
" Asserts his everlasting sway."

## PSALM 84.

[Brady.

*The delight and profit of Public Worship.*

- 1 **O** GOD of Hosts, the mighty Lord,  
How lovely is the place  
Where thou, enthron'd in glory, shew'st  
The brightness of thy face.
- 2 My longing soul faints with desire  
To view thy blest abode ;  
My panting heart and flesh cry out  
For thee the living God.
- 3 **O** Lord of Hosts, my King and God,  
How highly blest are they,  
Who in thy temple always dwell,  
And there thy praise display.
- 4 Thrice happy they whose choice hath thee  
Their sure protection made ;  
Who love to tread the sacred ways  
That to thy dwelling lead.

- 5 Within thy courts one single day  
 'Tis better to attend,  
 Than in the tents of wickedness  
 A thousand days to spend.
- 6 Thou, God, whom heav'nly hosts obey,  
 How highly blest is he,  
 Whose hope and trust, securely plac'd,  
 Is still repos'd on thee.

---

PSALM 84, SECOND PART. [*Goodwin.*  
*The same subject.*]

- 1 **J**EHOVAH! whom in realms above  
 Celestial hosts obey,  
 Thy mansions here on earth I love,  
 And joyfully survey.
- 2 Thrice blest are they whose hopes depend  
 On thy defence alone,  
 Who piously thy house attend,  
 And bow before thy throne.
- 3 With spirits cheer'd and strength renew'd,  
 Their journey they pursue ;  
 Till, with supernal grace endued,  
 They God in Sion view.
- 4 Almighty Lord! whose goodness shines  
 Through ev'ry age and clime,  
 The man whose faith on thee reclines  
 Reaps peace and joy sublime.

---

PSALM 85. [*Merrick.*]

*The righteous, relying on the divine favours, look forward with  
 the joyful expectation of future prosperity.*

- 1 **R**EV'RENT I wait God's high decree ;  
 What shall he speak, but peace to thee,  
 O Israel ; and to each who learns  
 His law, nor back to sin returns ?



- 2 Behold, ye souls that own his fear,  
Behold your wish'd redemption near ;  
See glory make our land her seat ;  
There verity and mercy meet.
- 3 With mutual step advancing, there  
Shall peace and justice, heav'nly pair,  
To lasting compact onward move,  
Seal'd by the kiss of sacred love.
- 4 Truth from thy furrows, Earth, shall spring,  
And righteousness on healing wing  
From Heav'n descend ; while God our toil  
Shall crown, and bless our happy soil.

---

PSALM 85, SECOND PART. [*Goodwin.*

*The same subject.*

- 1 **I**N God I will my trust express,  
And wait for help divine ;  
For he his saints with peace will bless,  
Who error's path decline.
- 2 Salvation sure will those attend  
Who his blest name revere ;  
And glory on our plains descend,  
Fair piety to cheer.
- 3 Benevolence and truth unite  
In harmony sublime ;  
Firm justice and mild peace delight  
To gladden ev'ry clime.
- 4 Sincerity, true virtue's friend,  
Shall spring on earth again ;  
And equity from heav'n descend  
To bless the sons of men.

---

PSALM 86.

[*Merrick.*

*God's power acknowledged ; supplication made to him for his  
divine aid ; with the suppliant's gratitude.*

- 1 **W**HAT pow'r, great God, shall boast a name  
Like thine, like thee our homage claim ?

- Or who among the seats divine,  
Display such wond'rous works as thine ?
- 2 Eternal excellence ! thy hand  
At will shall nature's pow'rs command ;  
Thy wonders through her confines wide  
She speaks, nor owns a God beside.
- 3 O give me, Lord, thy paths to tread,  
And while thy truth my steps shall lead,  
That faithful guide by thee assign'd,  
Train to thy fear my willing mind.
- 4 My heart, by sacred zeal impell'd,  
To thee the grateful song shall yield,  
My tongue, the witness of thy fame,  
Thy boundless glory shall proclaim.

## PSALM 87.

[Merrick.]

*The stability and glorious increase of the Church.*

- 1 **F**IX'D is thy base ; throughout its coasts  
No city Jacob's region boasts  
Whose gates, O Sion, share like thine  
The favour of the hand divine.
- 2 Thee, God, the mansion of his rest,  
And seat of empire has confess'd ;  
While thus aloud to latest days  
His heav'nly edict speaks thy praise.
- 3 Each tenant of the peopled earth  
Shall claim from her his happy birth ;  
Aliens no more, within her seat  
Behold th' united myriads meet.
- 4 Joyous they tread her bless'd abode,  
The Israel and the heirs of God ;  
That God, whose pow'r upholds her state,  
And seals to endless time her date.

## PSALM 88.

[Merrick.]

*The Prayer of the righteous in the most distressful situation; with the complaint of the Psalmist that the severest trials had been his lot almost from his childhood.*

- 1 **G**OD of my health, to thee by day,  
To thee by night, aloud I pray;  
O bend thine ear, and let my cries  
Accepted to thy throne arise.
- 2 A guest familiar of the dead,  
Lo! in the dust I make my bed,  
As one on whom thy stroke its aim  
Directs, and blots from earth his name.
- 3 Shall whom the bands of death infold  
The wonders of thy power behold;  
And, starting from the tomb, thy name  
In hymns of joyful praise proclaim?
- 4 Shall echo on thy mercies dwell  
Amid the dark sepulchral cell;  
Or through destruction's vaults profound  
Thy truth, eternal God, resound?
- 5 Shall regions that exclude the day  
Thy miracles to view display;  
And pale oblivion's confines drear  
The records of thy justice hear?

## PSALM 89.

[Merrick.]

*God's mercy, and truth, and majesty, the subject of perpetual praise.*

- 1 **M**Y grateful tongue, immortal King,  
Thy mercy shall for ever sing;  
My verse to time's remotest day  
Thy truth in sacred notes display.
- 2 Thy acts, great God, heav'ns lofty seat  
With awful wonder shall repeat;  
Assembled saints their voice shall raise,  
And ev'ry tongue proclaim thy praise.

- 3 The heav'n above, and earth below,  
Thee, Lord, their great possessor know ;  
By thee this orb to being rose,  
And all that nature's bounds inclose.
- 4 O wise in all thy works ! thy name  
Let man's whole race aloud proclaim ;  
And, grateful, through the length of days  
In ceaseless songs repeat thy praise.

---

PSALM 89, SECOND PART. [*Goodwin.*

*The same subject.*

- 1 **C**ELESTIAL choirs, most mighty Lord,  
Thy wonders shall relate ;  
And saints on earth with one accord  
Thy truth shall celebrate.
- 2 For who amongst the sons of light  
Can with the Lord compare !  
What mortals in Jehovah's might  
Can claim an equal share.
- 2 God, where his pious sons abound,  
Is greatly to be fear'd ;  
And by angelic hosts around  
With filial awe rever'd.
- 4 Most mighty Lord ! whose pow'r we scan  
In all thy works supreme,  
Thy faithful deeds to sinful man  
With grace refulgent beam.

---

PSALM 90.

[*Brady.*

*Man's mortal state described, with a prayer for divine grace so to meditate upon death, as to prepare for it.*

- 1 **T**HOU turnest man, O Lord, to dust,  
Of which he first was made ;  
And when thou speak'st the word return,  
'Tis instantly obey'd.

- 2 Thou sweep'st us off as with a flood,  
     We vanish hence like dreams ;  
 At first we grow like grass that feels  
     The sun's reviving beams.
- 3 But howsoever fresh and fair  
     Its morning beauty shows,  
 'Tis all cut down and wither'd quite,  
     Before the evening close.
- 4 So teach us, Lord, to count our days,  
     And watch their constant race ;  
 To measure what we want in time,  
     By wisdom and by grace.

---

PSALM 90, SECOND PART. [*Merrick.*

*The eternity of God, and mortality of man.*

- 1 **T**HOU, Lord, to all of human kind,  
     In short extension hast assign'd  
 Their term, and bid them, at its end,  
     Low to their native dust descend.
- 2 To thee, as yesterday appears  
     The prospect of a thousand years ;  
 And ages roll'd successive on,  
     Quick as the circling watch are gone.
- 3 Our date to seventy years confin'd,  
     If aught of life remain behind,  
 If nature yet a ten years' day  
     Indulge us, e'er her debt we pay ;
- 4 Our strength but weakness then we know,  
     And lengthen'd age but lengthen'd woe ;  
 Stripp'd of our pride we close our span,  
     And vanish from the eye of man.
- 5 Teach us, kind Lord, O teach us thou  
     To count life's moments as they flow ;  
 And, while its end our thoughts survey,  
     By wisdom's line to guide our way.

## PSALMS.

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PSALM 90, THIRD PART. [*Goodwin.*

*The same subject.*

- 1 **B**EFORE the hills were rais'd on high,  
Or earth's foundations laid,  
O God! from all eternity  
Thy glory is display'd.
  - 2 But man, thro' doom pronounc'd by thee,  
Becomes destruction's prey ;  
"Ye sons of men"—this thy decree—  
"Return to native clay."
  - 3 Our lives before diseases fail,  
And haste to their last groan ;  
Our years are like some trifling tale,  
No sooner heard than gone.
  - 4 So teach us then to count the space  
Of these our fleeting days ;  
That we may wisdom's laws embrace,  
And regulate our ways.
- 

PSALM 91.

[*Merrick.*

*The good man is always safe under the divine protection.*

- 1 **W**HO makes omnipotence his aid,  
Who rests beneath Jehovah's shade,  
And joyful cries, "my God, in thee  
"My fortress and my hope I see:"
- 2 How blest that man! Thy Maker's care  
Shall snatch thee from the hunter's snare ;  
When sick'ning nature's powers shall fail,  
No fatal stroke shall thee assail.
- 3 His wings around thee shall be spread,  
His pinions guard thy favour'd head ;  
His truth, thy all-protecting shield,  
From hostile rage a shelter yield.
- 4 Hail! favour'd man, nor terror pale  
By night shall o'er thy soul prevail ;  
Nor shaft, that aims its flight by day,  
Thy guiltless bosom shall dismay.

## PSALM 92.

[*Merrick.*]

*The Psalmist declares his happiness in singing and proclaiming  
God's mercy, truth, and wondrous works.*

- 1 **H**OW blest the task, with fervent heart  
To summon from the tuneful art  
Its succours, and thy name record,  
O thou, whom nature owns her Lord!
- 2 Thy boundless mercies, heav'nly king,  
At morning's earliest hour to sing,  
And, wrapt in praise, thy truth to tell  
When night's dark shades around us dwell.
- 3 While with the ten string'd instrument  
The psalt'ry's measur'd strains consent,  
And o'er the harp each liquid note  
With solemn sound is taught to float.
- 4 How have thy acts my wakeful breast  
With rapt'rous gratitude impress'd!  
How joys my tongue, with holy flame  
Inspir'd, thy wonders to proclaim!

---

 PSALM 92, SECOND PART. [Brady.]

*The same subject.*

- 1 **H**OW good and pleasant must it be  
To thank the Lord most high;  
And with repeated hymns of praise  
His name to magnify;
- 2 With ev'ry morning's early dawn  
His goodness to relate;  
And of his constant truth, each night,  
The glad effects repeat.
- 3 To ten string'd instruments we'll sing,  
With tuneful psalt'ries join'd;  
And to the harp with solemn sounds,  
For sacred use design'd.

- 4 For thro' thy wond'rous works, O Lord,  
 Thou mak'st my heart rejoice ;  
 The thoughts of them shall make me glad,  
 And shout with cheerful voice.

## PSALM 93.

[Merrick.]

*The majesty, eternity, power, truth, and holiness of God described.*

- 1 **T**HE Lord th' eternal sceptre rears,  
 And nature's pow'r observant hears  
 Whate'er his will enjoins ;  
 His head with purest splendours crown'd,  
 With majesty he vests him round,  
 And girds with strength his loins.
- 2 Encircled by th' ethereal space,  
 And fix'd by him on firmest base,  
 The earth's vast orb appears ;  
 From earliest age, great God, thy throne  
 Aloft in heav'n prepar'd has shone ;  
 Nor numbers time thy years.
- 3 A scene of horror strikes my eyes,  
 The floods, great God, the floods arise,  
 And lift their voice on high :  
 What pow'r shall curb the headlong tide ?  
 What bid the swelling waves subside,  
 And clear the stormy sky ?
- 4 Thee, o'er all height exalted ; thee  
 The deeps revere, at thy decree  
 The waves their rage resign :  
 Fix'd are the laws by thee ordain'd,  
 And truth and sanctity unstain'd  
 Adorn thy awful shrine.

## PSALM 94.

[Brady.]

*The happiness and security of the man who delights in righteousness.*

- 1 **B**LESS'D is the man, whom thou, O Lord,  
 In kindness dost chastise ;



- And by thy sacred rules to walk  
Dost lovingly advise.
- 2 This man shall rest and safety find  
In seasons of distress ;  
Whilst God prepares a pit for those  
That stubbornly transgress.
- 3 For God will never from his saints  
His favour wholly take ;  
His own possession and his lot  
He will not quite forsake.
- 4 The world shall then confess thee just  
In all that thou hast done ;  
And those that choose thy upright ways  
Shall in those paths go on.

## PSALM 95.

[Brady.]

*An exhortation to praise God, the creator and governor of  
the world.*

- 1 **O** COME, loud anthems let us sing,  
Loud thanks to our Almighty King ;  
For we our voices high should raise  
When our salvation's rock we praise.
- 2 Into his presence let us haste  
To thank him for his favours past ;  
To him address in joyful songs  
The praise that to his name belongs.
- 3 For God the Lord, enthron'd in state,  
Is with unrivall'd glory great ;  
A King superior far to all,  
Whom by his title God we call.
- 4 O let us to his courts repair,  
And bow with adoration there ;  
Down on our knees devoutly all  
Before the Lord our Maker fall.

## PSALMS.

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### PSALM 95, SECOND PART. [*Merrick.*]

*The same subject.*

- 1 **O** COME, and to th' eternal King  
New songs of triumph let us sing ;  
With holy transport him alone  
The strength of our salvation own.
  - 2 Admitted to his presence pay  
The tribute of the grateful lay,  
And, while his acts our mirth inspire,  
Wake to his praise the vocal lyre.
  - 3 O come, and let your knees with mine  
To him in lowliest homage join ;  
To him, for he your pray'rs will hear,  
To him your suppliant voices rear.
  - 4 In him your God, your Father see,  
The people of his pasture ye,  
The flock that, guided by his care,  
The blessings of his bounty share.
- 

### PSALM 96.

[*Merrick.*]

*The whole world exhorted to praise God, for his goodness and  
mercy in the redemption of mankind.*

- 1 **S**ING to the Lord some new-taught song ;  
Earth, to his praise the note prolong ;  
With rapt'rous zeal, with holy flame  
Inspir'd, his benefits proclaim.
- 2 Bless, bless his name ; from day to day  
Let his salvation prompt the lay,  
Till realms remote his acts have known,  
And man's whole race his wonders own.
- 3 Let ev'ry people, ev'ry tribe,  
Pow'r, glory, strength, to him ascribe ;  
Let farthest realms converted join  
In homage to the name divine.

- 4 Yield to that name the honours due ;  
 Oft to his courts your way pursue  
 With solemn step, and joyful bring  
 The off'ring to your heav'nly King.

---

PSALM 96, SECOND PART. [*Goodwin.*

*The same subject.*

- 1 **I**N choicest strains, and hymns sublime,  
 Exalt Jehovah's praise ;  
 Let ev'ry tongue, through ev'ry clime,  
 To him glad anthems raise.
- 2 For him your sacred songs prepare,  
 And bless his holy name ;  
 From day to day his watchful care  
 With grateful tongues proclaim.
- 3 Make his unrivall'd excellence  
 To ev'ry nation known,  
 That ev'ry soul, without suspense,  
 His wondrous deeds may own.
- 4 For greatness is Jehovah's claim,  
 To him all praise is due ;  
 All other gods are but in name,  
 Whilst he is just and true.

---

PSALM 97.

[*Merrick.*

*The mercies of God are the subject of praise to the faithful, who are exhorted to persist in their piety and gratitude.*

- 1 **T**HOU, Lord, in majesty serene,  
 Exalted o'er the earth art seen ;  
 What pow'r, great God, shall boast a name  
 Like thine ; like thee our homage claim ?
- 2 Ye souls, with love divine impress'd,  
 Just to its precepts, sin detest ;  
 Averse from each injurious art,  
 Let evil from your thoughts depart.

- 3 To you, ye good, to you alone,  
The seeds of heav'nly light are sown,  
That wake within the human breast  
Joys ne'er by human tongue express'd.
- 4 O crown'd with mercies from above,  
To him your grateful zeal approve ;  
His sanctity revere ; his name  
In hymns of loudest praise proclaim.

---

PSALM 97, SECOND PART. [*Goodwin.*

*The same subject.*

- 1 **J**EHOVAH reigns, and shines supreme  
In majesty sublime :  
To earth be this of joy a theme,  
And isles in ev'ry clime.
- 2 O ye, who great Jehovah love,  
The snares of vice oppose ;  
For such will his protection prove,  
And safety from their foes.
- 3 To those who wisdom's love possess,  
Unclouded light is shown ;  
And peace, content, and happiness  
Are all fair virtue's own.
- 4 Ye who the paths of right pursue  
In Israel's God rejoice ;  
In praises to his goodness due  
Exalt your grateful voice.

---

PSALM 98.

[*Brady.*

*An exhortation to praise God, for the redemption and salvation  
of the world.*

- 1 **S**ING to the Lord a new made song,  
Who wondrous things has done ;  
With his right hand and holy arm  
The conquest he has won.

- 2 The Lord has through th' astonish'd world  
 Display'd his saving might,  
 And made his righteous acts appear  
 In all the heathen's sight.
- 3 Of Israel's house his love and truth  
 Have ever mindful been ;  
 Wide earth's remotest parts the pow'r  
 Of Israel's God have seen.
- 4 Let therefore earth's inhabitants  
 Their cheerful voices raise,  
 And all with universal joy  
 Resound their Maker's praise.

---

PSALM 98, SECOND PART. [*Goodwin.*  
*The same subject.*

- 1 **L** OUD anthems to Jehovah raise,  
 From hearts replete with joy ;  
 Let men in his exalted praise  
 Their grateful tongues employ.
- 2 With harps melodious to the Lord  
 Devotion's flame excite ;  
 And with each sweet harmonious chord  
 The tuneful voice unite.
- 3 With trumpet's shrill ear piercing sound  
 The cornet's clangour bring ;  
 Let ev'ry tone proclaim around  
 Jehovah, Jacob's king.
- 4 For lo ! he comes with majesty  
 In judgment to preside ;  
 Who will with justice firm decree,  
 And make fair truth his guide.

---

PSALM 99. [*Merrick.*

*The majesty of Christ's Kingdom.*

- 1 **J** EHOVAH reigns, ye nations own  
 With prostrate hearts his sway ;

Betwixt the cherubs stands his throne ;  
Earth ! tremble and obey.

2 His rule, in Sion long confest,  
O'er all extends ; his name  
Shall hallow with its fear each breast,  
Each tongue with zeal inflame.

3 Thy pow'r with equity allied,  
Thro' time's long course has stood ;  
Thy judgments Jacob's Lord has tried,  
And knows them just and good.

4 Let each, with humble joy elate,  
Before thy footstool bow,  
Thee ceaseless praise ; for who so great,  
So holy, Lord, as thou !

---

PSALM 100.

[Brady.]

*An invitation to worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.*

1 **W**ITH one consent let all the earth  
To God their cheerful voices raise ;  
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,  
And sing before him songs of praise.

2 Convinc'd that he is God alone,  
From whom both we and all proceed ;  
We whom he chooses for his own,  
The flock which he vouchsafes to feed.

3 O enter then his temple gate,  
Then to his courts devoutly press,  
And still your grateful hymns repeat,  
And still his name with praises bless.

4 For he's the Lord supremely good,  
His mercy is for ever sure ;  
His truth, which always firmly stood,  
To endless ages shall endure.

- To thy eternal throne of grace  
 Let my sad cry ascend.
- 2 O hide not thou thy glorious face  
 In times of deep distress ;  
 Incline thine ear, and when I call,  
 My sorrows soon redress.
- 3 My days, just hastening to their end  
 Are like an ev'ning shade ;  
 My beauty does, like wither'd grass,  
 With waning lustre fade.
- 4 But thy eternal state, O Lord,  
 No length of time shall waste ;  
 The mem'ry of thy wond'rous works,  
 From age to age shall last.

## PSALM 103.

[*Merrick.*]

*In this Psalm is described man's frail and perishable state, who  
 is led for consolation to the mercy of God in Christ.*

- 1 **G**OD's searching eye our texture knows,  
 Sees that the dust's light grains compose  
 Our frame ; and marks the days of man,  
 Contracted to a narrow span.
- 2 How short, how transient is its date !  
 As flow'rs, that in their vig'rous state  
 Exalted, now the field adorn,  
 And now by passing storms are torn.
- 3 Behold the rip'ning herb decay,  
 Each flow'r its vigour 'reft away,  
 At once its vernal pride resigns,  
 And with'ring on the earth reclines.
- 4 Behold it droop, and quickly waste ;  
 Nor knows the soil, whose bed it grac'd,  
 To witness to th' inquirer's view,  
 Where late the short lived wonder grew.

- 5 But thy compassions, Lord, the just  
From age to age with stedfast trust  
Shall own, and, fill'd with holy flame,  
Thy care and tenderness proclaim.

---

PSALM 103, SECOND PART. [*Goodwin.*

*Praise to Jehovah for the mercies of redemption.*

- 1 **M**Y soul, thy hymns of gratitude  
To great Jehovah raise ;  
Let all thy mental pow'rs combine  
To celebrate his praise.
- 2 To him be joyful sacred songs  
In solemn strains address'd ;  
And deeply let his benefits  
Be on thy heart impress'd.
- 3 Who granted thee from sin's reward  
A gracious full release ;  
And with a kind and lenient hand  
Reliev'd thee from disease.
- 4 In safety who thy life preserv'd,  
When fell destruction frown'd ;  
Whose goodness on thy temples beam'd,  
And them with mercy crown'd.

---

PSALM 104. [*Dr. Vincent.*

*The glory, wisdom, goodness, and power of God.*

- 1 **B**LESS God, O my soul,  
Rejoice in his name,  
O Lord, let my voice  
Thy greatness proclaim ;  
Surpassing in honour,  
Dominion, and might,  
Thy throne is the heav'n,  
Thy robe is the light.



- 2 The sky we behold  
 A curtain display'd,  
 The chambers of heav'n  
 On waters are laid,  
 The clouds are a chariot  
 Thy glory to bear,  
 On wings thou art wafted,  
 Thou ridest on air.
- 3 As rapid as fire,  
 Thy angels on high  
 Convey thy commands,  
 Thy ministers fly ;  
 The earth on its basis  
 Eternal sustain'd,  
 Is fix'd in the station  
 Thy wisdom ordain'd.
- 4 Rejoice then, O Lord,  
 In glory secure,  
 The works thou hast made  
 Through ages endure ;  
 Yet aw'd by thy presence,  
 When thou drawest near,  
 Smoke bursts from the mountains,  
 Earth trembles with fear.
- 5 Thus, Lord, let me sing,  
 Thy glory to raise ;  
 Delightful the strain  
 When tun'd to thy praise ;  
 The vile have their suff'rings,  
 The just their reward ;  
 Bless God, O my spirit,  
 O praise ye the Lord.

---

PSALM 104, SECOND PART. [*Goodwin.*

*The same subject.*

- 1 **J**EHOVAH! my God! what praise is thy due!  
 How various thy works are in every clime!

Fair wisdom exerted in all things I view ;  
The earth flows with riches through bounty  
sublime.

- 2 All creatures on thee for succour depend,  
And ask for their wants a timely supply ;  
Till blessings unnumber'd in plenty descend,  
And goodness paternal stills every cry.
- 3 Whilst strength, breath, and life, inhabit my  
frame,  
The source of all good shall rule in my lays ;  
My voice, thro' my being, shall hallow his name,  
And morning and ev'ning shall echo his praise.
- 4 On him to converse, his works to survey,  
Shall yield to my soul delight unprov'd ;  
Tho' sensual enjoyments allurements display,  
My principal joy is Jehovah lov'd.

PSALM 105.

[Goodwin.

*An exhortation to praise the Lord for his works of mercy and power, and to pray unto him, because he is "mighty to save."*

- 1 **J**EHOVAH praise with grateful lips,  
Invoke his holy name ;  
His mighty deeds of truth and love  
Through distant realms proclaim.
- 2 To him awake your choicest strains,  
And let your hymns arise ;  
To celebrate his wondrous works  
Let anthems mount the skies.
- 3 Exalt and bless the God of Gods  
With heart and voice sincere ;  
Let joy within their bosoms reign  
Who Jacob's Lord revere.
- 4 To him supreme your pray'rs address,  
His pow'ful aid implore ;  
With daily vows his throne approach,  
His awful name adore.

## PSALMS.

## PSALM 106.

[Merrick.]

*A grateful acknowledgment of God's goodness, and prayer for the communication of his blessings.*

- 1 **L**ET songs of joy to God ascend,  
Whose love nor limit knows nor end.  
But O, what tongue in equal lay  
His acts can speak, his praise display !
- 2 Thrice happy who with stedfast will  
The dictates of his law fulfil :  
With these, thy chosen flock assign'd,  
May I my lot for ever find !
- 3 O grant me, Lord, with these to prove  
The pow'r of thy redeeming love ;  
The grace thy saints are blest to know,  
That grace to me benignant show.
- 4 And while thy mercy on our heads  
The fulness of its blessings sheds,  
With them th' accepted hymn to sing  
To thee, my Saviour and my King.

## PSALM 107.

[Merrick.]

*Eternal mercy is the theme here proposed ; and they who have tasted its sweets are invited to join in setting forth its praises.*

- 1 **T**O God above, from all below  
Let hymns of praise ascend ;  
Whose blessings unexhausted flow,  
Whose mercy knows no end.
- 2 But chief by those his name be blest  
To whom his aid he gave,  
Beheld them by the foe oppress'd,  
And reach'd his arm to save.
- 3 To east, to west, to south, to north,  
Condemn'd awhile to roam,  
His hand in pity brought them forth,  
And call'd the wand'ers home.

- 4 Behold them o'er the desert stray,  
 A helpless, hopeless train,  
 Some city where their steps to stay  
 They seek, but seek in vain.

---

PSALM 107, SECOND PART. [*Merrick.*

*The same subject.*

- 1 **W**HO o'er the waves from shore to shore  
 The gifts of commerce bear ;  
 Thy wonders of the deep explore,  
 And own that God is there.
- 2 By these his works are seen ; his ways  
 By these are understood ;  
 He speaks the word, the storm obeys,  
 And rising lifts the flood.
- 3 Now high as heav'n the bark ascends,  
 Now seeks the depth below ;  
 Each heart beneath the terror bends,  
 And melts with inward woe.
- 4 Distress'd, to God they make their pray'r ;  
 Obedient to his will  
 The storms that rag'd their rage forbear,  
 The seas that roar'd are still.
- 5 Each grief, each fear at once resign'd,  
 They see their labour o'er ;  
 Then led by him their haven find,  
 And touch the wish'd for shore.
- 6 O then that all would bless his name,  
 Whose mercy thus they prove ;  
 And pleas'd from age to age proclaim  
 The wonders of his love !

---

PSALM 108.

[*Brady.*

*God's majesty and mercy a proper subject for praise.*

- 1 **O** GOD, my heart is fully bent  
 To magnify thy name ;

- My tongue with cheerful songs of praise  
Shall celebrate thy fame.
- 2 Awake, my lute, nor thou, my harp,  
Thy warbling notes delay ;  
Whilst I with early hymns of joy  
Prevent the dawning day.
- 3 To all the list'ning tribes, O Lord,  
Thy wonders I will tell ;  
And to those nations sing thy praise  
That round about us dwell.
- 4 Because thy mercy's boundless height  
The highest heav'n transcends ;  
And far beyond th' aspiring clouds  
Thy faithful truth extends.

---

PSALM 108, SECOND PART. [*Goodwin.*

*The same subject.*

- 1 **G**REAT ruler of the universe !  
To thee my heart I raise :  
My glory shall in sacred hymns  
Exalt thy endless praise.
- 2 Awake, my sweet melodious lyre,  
My lute, thy charms display ;  
And I will in the concert join  
Before the dawn of day.
- 3 I to the sons of men, O Lord,  
Thy goodness will proclaim ;  
And through the wide extended world  
Will celebrate thy fame.
- 4 For thy rich mercy far exceeds  
The vaulted realms on high ;  
Thy truth in excellence ascends  
Above the starry sky.

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## PSALM 109.

[Brady.]

*Messiah is the person here speaking, who complains of the injuries which he suffered from his betrayers and murderers; supplicates for himself and his Church; and concludes with an act of praise.*

- 1 **O** GOD, whose former mercies make  
My constant praise thy due,  
Hold not thy peace, but my sad state  
With wonted favour view.
- 2 For sinful men with lying lips  
Deceitful speeches frame;  
And with their study'd slanders seek  
To wound my spotless fame.
- 3 But for thy glorious name, O God,  
Do thou deliver me;  
And for thy gracious mercy's sake  
Preserve and set me free.
- 4 So I to God in grateful thanks  
My cheerful voice will raise;  
And where the great assembly meets  
Set forth his noble praise.

---

## PSALM 110.

[Merrick.]

*Christ's exaltation; the subjection of his enemies; and increase of his kingdom.*

- 1 **T**H' Almighty Lord, beneath whose seat  
The starry orbs their course repeat,  
In awful majesty array'd,  
Thus to my Lord Messiah said:—
- 2 Come seat thee at my own right hand,  
Till at my word the hostile band,  
As low with prostrate necks they lie,  
A footstool to thy steps supply.
- 3 Thy God from Sion's lofty tow'r  
Shall bid thee stretch the rod of pow'r;  
Victorious o'er the rebel train  
Arise, and vindicate thy reign.

- 4 Behold the long expected day,  
 When willing crowds their homage pay ;  
 To thee their sacred off'rings bring,  
 And hail their Saviour and their King.

## PSALM 111.

[Mason.]

*The wonders of God's providence the subject of perpetual praise.*

- 1 **T**HE praise of heav'ns eternal king  
 My voice shall to the people sing ;  
 The world shall hear, the good shall own  
 The mighty wonders he hath shewn ;  
 Those wonders that all praise transcend,  
 That righteousness that knows no end.
- 2 Jehovah's fame shall mem'ry bear  
 Through endless time's revolving year,  
 For mercy as for might renown'd ;  
 Who, faithful to his promise, crown'd  
 His people with a powerful hand,  
 And planted in this pleasant land.
- 3 Justice and truth perpetual shine  
 In all his works ; those works divine  
 Corroding time shall ne'er decay,  
 Or rob them of that living ray  
 That bids them shine in blooming youth,  
 Proofs of that justice and that truth.
- 4 Holy is heaven's eternal king,  
 His fear is wisdom's sacred spring,  
 Which flows by piety refin'd  
 To dignify the human mind ;  
 Hence then let praise eternal rise  
 To God, the great, the good, the wise.

## PSALM 111, SECOND PART. [Merrick.]

*The same subject.*

- 1 **M**Y soul, with sacred zeal inspir'd,  
 Shall wake to God the thankful strain,

- In secret with his saints retir'd,  
And 'midst fair Sion's crowded fane.
- 2 Great are his works ; with studious aim  
Each faithful heart those works has trac'd ;  
His acts shall highest honour claim,  
His equity for ever last.
- 3 His wonders to the grateful sense  
In sweet memorial stand confess'd ;  
For boundless grace his hands dispense,  
And tend'rest pity warms his breast.
- 4 His love the souls to him allied  
With food of heavenly growth has fill'd,  
Nor suffers from his thoughts to slide  
The promise to his people seal'd.

## PSALM 112.

[Brady.]

*The blessedness of piety and charity.*

- 1 **T**HREE happy man who fears the Lord,  
Loves his commands, and trusts his word ;  
Honour and peace his days attend,  
And blessings to his seed descend.
- 2 His justice, free from all decay,  
Shall blessings to his heirs convey ;  
The sweet remembrance of the just  
Shall flourish when he sleeps in dust.
- 3 Compassion dwells upon his mind,  
To works of mercy still inclin'd ;  
He lends the poor some present aid—  
Or gives them—not to be repaid.
- 4 His hands, while they his alms bestow'd,  
His glory's future harvest sow'd,  
Whence he shall reap wealth, fame, renown,  
A temp'ral and eternal crown.



## PSALM 113.

[Mason.]

*God's servants exhorted to praise him for his power, his glory,  
and his mercy.*

- 1 **O** ALL ye servants of the Lord,  
Praise ye his name with one accord,  
Yea ever praise his glorious name ;  
Forth from the rising of the sun  
Till it returns where it begun,  
Declare his universal fame.
- 2 O'er all the nations king supreme,  
His everlasting glories beam,  
Who with Jehovah may compare ?  
His mercy, equal to his might,  
Deigns on our earth to bend his sight,  
Tho' thron'd above the loftiest star.
- 3 'Tis thence his providence divine  
And rays of tender mercy shine,  
But chiefly on the humble head ;  
He lifts the needy from the dust,  
To princely state exalts the just,  
With offspring crowns the barren bed.

## PSALM 114.

[Merrick.]

*The Exodus of Israel from Egypt celebrated ; and the miracles  
wrought for that people prefigurative of the redemption  
of our nature from sin and death, by Jesus Christ.*

- 1 **W**HEN Jacob's sons thro' paths unknown  
From Egypt took their way,  
In Judah's tribe his presence shone,  
And Israel own'd his sway.
- 2 Old Ocean saw them as they came,  
He saw, and backward fled.  
Recoiling Jordan turn'd his stream,  
And sought his fountain head.
- 3 The mountains feel the sudden shock :  
As rams from off the ground

- They spring, as younglings of the flock  
The hills affrighted bound.
- 4 Thou, Ocean, say why as they came  
Thy billows backward fled ?  
And what, O Jordan, urg'd thy stream  
To seek its fountain head ?
- 5 Ye mountains, whence the sudden shock,  
Why leap ye from the ground  
As rams ? as younglings of the flock  
Say why, O hills, ye bound ?
- 6 Earth, instant to thy lowest base  
Convuls'd, avow thy fear ;  
While heaven's high Lord reveals his face,  
While Jacob's God is near.
- 7 Dissolv'd beneath whose potent stroke  
The flint a torrent gave ;  
Who spake, and from the yielding rock  
Gush'd forth the bidden wave.

## PSALM 115.

[Brady.]

*Trust in God recommended, and the prosperity of his people  
foretold.*

- 1 **L**ET all who truly fear the Lord  
On him they fear rely ;  
Who them in danger can defend,  
And all their wants supply.
- 2 On you and on your heirs he will  
Increase of blessings bring ;  
Thrice happy you who fav'rites are  
Of this almighty king.
- 3 Heaven's highest orb of glory he  
His empire's seat design'd ;  
And gave this lower globe of earth  
A portion to mankind.

- 4 They who in death and silence sleep  
 To him no praise afford ;  
 But we will bless for evermore  
 Our ever living Lord.

## PSALM 116.

[Goodwin.]

*Thanksgiving for deliverance from trouble.*

- 1 **T**HEE I confess my lord alone,  
 To thee I homage owe ;  
 My soul from bondage thou hast freed,  
 From whom all mercies flow.
- 2 To thee shall hymns of gratitude  
 Like sacred incense rise ;  
 And for thy help in sorrow's hour  
 My pray'r shall mount the skies.
- 3 Where Israel's large assembled choirs  
 In pure devotion join,  
 There will I pay my plighted vows  
 At great Jehovah's shrine.
- 4 Within his courts with heart sincere  
 His goodness I'll proclaim ;  
 And midst fair Salem loudly cry,  
 " Bless, bless Jehovah's name !"

## PSALM 117.

[Brady.]

*Praise to God for his infinite mercy and eternal truth.*

- 1 **W**ITH cheerful notes let all the earth  
 To heav'n their voices raise ;  
 Let all, inspir'd with godly mirth,  
 Sing solemn hymns of praise.
- 2 God's tender mercy knows no bound,  
 His truth shall ne'er decay ;  
 Then let the willing nations round  
 Their grateful tribute pay.

- 3 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 The God whom we adore,  
 Be glory, as it was, is now,  
 And shall be evermore.

---

PSALM 117, SECOND PART. [*Merrick.*]

*The same subject.*

- 1 **L**ET thy various realms, O earth,  
 Praises yield to heav'n's high Lord ;  
 Praise him all of human birth,  
 And his wondrous acts record.
- 2 See his mercy o'er our land  
 Spread its ever healing wing,  
 And his truth through ages stand ;  
 Praise, O praise th' eternal king.
- 3 To th' eternal three be giv'n  
 Praise on earth, and praise in heav'n ;  
 Such as was through ages past,  
 Is, and shall for ever last.

---

PSALM 118.

[*Brady.*]

*An invitation to Public Worship.*

- 1 **T**HEN open wide the temple gates  
 To which the just repair,  
 That I may enter in, and praise  
 My great deliv'rer there.
- 2 Within those gates of God's abode  
 To which the righteous press,  
 Since thou hast heard, and set me safe,  
 Thy holy name I'll bless.
- 3 That which the builders once refused  
 Is now the corner stone ;  
 This is the wondrous work of God,  
 The work of God alone.

- 4 This day is God's, let all the land  
 Exalt their cheerful voice ;  
 Lord, we beseech thee, save us now,  
 And make us still rejoice.

---

PSALM 118, SECOND PART. [*Merrick.*

*Thanksgiving to God for his boundless mercy.*

- 1 **L**IFT your voice and thankful sing  
 Praises to your heav'nly King :  
 For his mercies far extend,  
 And his bounty knows no end.
- 2 Israel, thy Creator bless,  
 And with joyous tongue confess  
 That his mercies far extend,  
 And his bounty knows no end.
- 3 Aaron, let thy chosen line  
 Grateful in th' avowal join  
 That his mercies far extend,  
 And his bounty knows no end.
- 4 Ye who make his will your care,  
 With assenting voice declare  
 That his mercies far extend,  
 And his bounty knows no end.

---

PSALM 119.

[*Brady.*

*The happiness of the godly.*

- 1 **H**OW blest are they who always keep  
 The pure and perfect way !  
 Who never from the sacred paths  
 Of God's commandments stray !
- 2 Thrice blest who to his righteous laws  
 Have still obedient been,  
 And have with fervent humble zeal  
 His favour sought to win.

3 Such men their utmost caution use  
 To shun each wicked deed ;  
 But in the path which he directs  
 With constant care proceed.

4 Thou strictly hast enjoin'd us, Lord,  
 To learn thy sacred will,  
 And all our diligence employ  
 Thy statutes to fulfil.

---

PSALM 119, SECOND PART. [*Goodwin.*

*The blessedness of early piety.*

1 **W**HAT shall frail youth from error save,  
 Or guide its steps aright,  
 But strict attention to thy word,  
 And wisdom's heav'nly light ?

2 Great ruler of the universe !  
 To whom all praise is due,  
 Teach me thy holy, heav'nly paths  
 With ardour to pursue.

3 My mind inform, my eyes illume,  
 That I thy will may know ;  
 Then shall thy wonders from my lips  
 In grateful language flow.

4 From error's false, pernicious ways  
 Protect me by thy grace ;  
 And teach me with unfeigned love  
 Thy statutes to embrace.

---

PSALM 119, THIRD PART. [*Brady.*

*Obedience to God's law the soul's richest treasure and joy.*

1 **I**NSTRUCT me in thy statutes, Lord,  
 Thy righteous paths display ;  
 And I from them, through all my life  
 Will never go astray.

PSALM 121, SECOND PART. [*Goodwin.**The same subject.*

- 1 **T**O Sion's hill my eyes I raise,  
 Where reigns the best of friends,  
 On whom my help depends ;  
 Jehovah, theme of endless praise,  
 Who boundless pow'r display'd  
 When heav'n and earth were made.
- 2 To thee he safety will dispense,  
 For he who shelters thee  
 From all defects is free ;  
 Lo ! Israel's God, our sure defence,  
 No want or weakness knows,  
 But health and strength bestows.
- 3 The Lord for thee shall help display,  
 For he, thy mighty shield,  
 Shall sure protection yield :  
 The sun shall not thee parch by day,  
 Nor, with its noxious light,  
 The moon thee harm by night.
- 4 He will preserve thee from distress,  
 And with paternal care  
 Thy life from death will spare ;  
 Abroad, at home, thy labours bless,  
 And cause thy soul to prove  
 His everlasting love.

## PSALM 122.

[*Merrick.**The delight of Public Worship.*

- 1 **T**HE festal morn, my God, is come,  
 That calls me to thy honour'd dome,  
 Thy presence to adore ;  
 My feet the summons shall attend,  
 With willing steps thy courts ascend,  
 And tread the hallow'd floor.

- 2 E'en now to our transported eyes  
 Fair Sion's tow'rs in prospect rise,  
 Within her gates we stand ;  
 And, lost in wonder and delight,  
 Behold her happy sons unite  
 In friendship's firmest band.
- 3 Be peace by each implor'd on thee,  
 O Salem, while with bended knee  
 To Jacob's God we pray ;  
 How blest who calls himself thy friend,  
 Success his labour shall attend,  
 And safety guard his way.
- 4 Seat of my friends and brethren, hail !  
 How can my tongue, O Salem, fail  
 To bless thy lov'd abode ;  
 How cease the zeal that in me glows  
 Thy good to seek, whose walls inclose  
 The mansion of my God.

PSALM 123.

[Merrick.]

*The faith of the saints, and their prayer for deliverance.*

- 1 **T**O Thee, above the starry spheres  
 Enthron'd, his look thy suppliant rears ;  
 As tow'rs their Lord the menial band,  
 As maidens tow'rs their mistress' hand  
 Observant cast th' expecting eye,  
 So lift we ours, great God, on high,  
 Till thou thy mercy shalt display,  
 And chase these clouds of grief away.
- 2 Enough thy people, Lord, have borne  
 Of insult keen and hostile scorn ;  
 O let thy clemency divine  
 Conspicuous in our rescue shine ;  
 And hear, in pity hear the sighs  
 From our full hearts incessant rise,  
 While, round us rang'd, the sons of pride  
 Our name revile, our woes deride.



## PSALM 124.

From a Supplement to Dr. Brady and Tate's Psalms.

*The Church describes the danger in which she had been, and gives to God the glory of her deliverance from it.*

- 1 **H**AD not the Lord (let thankful Israel say),  
Had not the Lord been pleas'd to interpose  
For our relief, when men against us rose,  
Their swelling rage, in that most dismal day,  
Had soon o'erwhelm'd, and snatch'd us quite  
away.
- 2 But God be bless'd, his praise we will declare  
Whose mercy did our sentenc'd lives reprieve,  
And from their jaws the panting prey retrieve;  
Our heedless souls, by his most watchful care  
Are 'scap'd like birds out of the fowler's snare.
- 3 The snare is broke which they so closely laid,  
And we to life and liberty restor'd,  
Therefore on him, our ever gracious Lord  
We will rely, and still depend for aid  
On God, the God who earth and heaven made.
- 4 To God most high, the Father, and the Son,  
And Holy Ghost, all worship, thanks, and praise  
Be now ascrib'd; as in the former days,  
From time's first birth, has constantly been done,  
And so shall be, when time his course has run.

PSALM 124, SECOND PART. [*Goodwin.*]

*The same subject.*

- 1 **W**ITH grateful hearts this nation must confess  
That if the Lord had not sent forth his aid,  
If Jacob's God had not his power display'd,  
When causeless force sought Israel to oppress,  
And Isaac's race reduce to sore distress;
- 2 Then to their wrath we must have fallen a prey;  
Their brutal rage to death our lives had doom'd,  
And in the graves our hapless tribes entomb'd:

The swelling floods of rancour's vengeful sway  
Had us o'erwhelm'd, and swept us to decay.

- 3 The waves of pride, impell'd by fierce desire,  
Had sunk our souls in gulphs no more to rise:  
To Jacob's God let praise ascend the skies,  
Whose pow'rful help, which nations must admire,  
Deliver'd us from their destructive ire.
- 4 As from a snare a winged captive flies,  
So from the arts of our deceitful foes  
By heav'n releas'd, in safety we repose;  
The mighty God, who form'd the earth and  
skies,  
Our helpless want, in danger's hour, supplies.

## PSALM 125.

[Goodwin.]

*The safety of those who trust in God, and misery of the  
wicked.*

- 1 **T**HEY who in Israel's God confide,  
Like Sion's hill shall stand sublime,  
Midst all the frowns and wrecks of time:  
With firmness they shall storms abide,  
And in Jehovah find  
A friend supremely kind.
- 2 As mountains round fair Salem rise,  
And with an awful circle close  
To guard it from external foes;  
So he who rules the earth and skies  
To Jacob care extends,  
And evermore defends.
- 3 The just feel not the tyrant's rod,  
Lest tempted by severe distress  
They wisdom's holy laws transgress;  
Shower down thy blessings, gracious God,  
On those who thee revere  
With piety sincere.

- 4 They who in vice their hours employ  
 Shall gain the wretched portion due,  
 To those who crooked paths pursue;  
 But Israel shall fair peace enjoy,  
 And reap in time mature  
 Tranquillity secure.

## PSALM 126.

[Merrick.]

*In this Psalm the children of Zion describe the joy consequent upon their restoration from captivity. The Psalm has a spiritual reference to the blessed effects of redemption by Christ Jesus.*

- 1 **I**S this a dream? amaz'd, we cried,  
 When, led by their celestial guide,  
 Fair Sion's captive tribes again  
 Beheld her late deserted plain;  
 Then forth to laughter burst each tongue,  
 And songs of loudest triumph sung.
- 2 The nations round, with secret awe,  
 The mighty work admiring saw;  
 And, "Great (they cried) the gift bestow'd  
 On these the favour'd of their God!"  
 "O, great the gift!" our hearts rejoin,  
 And joyful bless the hand divine.
- 3 Let those, whose exile still we mourn,  
 Beneath thy conduct, Lord, return,  
 Fast as the copious torrents glide,  
 When, to its vacant bed their tide  
 Restoring, o'er the wastes they run,  
 That burn beneath the southern sun.
- 4 Let scenes of hope our thought employ,  
 Who sow in tears shall reap in joy;  
 The weeping hind, whose dubious hand  
 Now strews with grain the furrow'd land,  
 Shall homeward soon exulting bear  
 The blessings of the loaded year.

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PSALM 127.

[Merrick.]

*The necessity of our dependence upon God in every work to which we set our hands, inculcated.*

- 1 **A** RACE by God unblest who rear,  
A fruitless toil sustain ;  
If God to shield the town forbear,  
The watchmen wake in vain.
- 2 Why rise ye early, late take rest,  
And eat the bread of care ?  
The balm of sleep, his gift confest,  
His children only share.
- 3 Know too thy sons that round thee stand,  
A gift by him prepar'd ;  
Nor arrows in the giant's hand  
Can yield so sure a guard.
- 4 Blest who his quiver stores with these ;  
When hostile troops are near,  
His gate the storm approaching sees,  
Yet sees without a fear.

PSALM 128.

[Merrick.]

*The blessedness of those who fear God, and keep his commandments.*

- 1 **H**OW blest the souls their God who fear,  
His pow'r confess, his law revere,  
Who steadfast walk th' all-perfect way,  
Nor lost in paths of folly stray.
- 2 O, happy thou ! ordain'd to share  
Thy maker's ever constant care ;  
Thou privileg'd from want shall stand,  
And eat the labour of thy hand.
- 3 Such blessings, Lord, thy hands provide  
For all who make thy fear their guide,  
And stedfast walk th' all-perfect way,  
Nor lost in paths of folly stray.

- 4 With lengthen'd joy thine aged eyes  
 Shall see thy children's children rise,  
 And peace her healing wings expand  
 O'er Judah's heav'n distinguished land.

## PSALM 129.

[Merrick.]

*God's mercy to the Church. Judgments inflicted on her  
 ungodly persecutors.*

- 1 **O**FT from my youth, may Israel say,  
 Oft from my youth, in close array  
 Against me rang'd, the hostile train  
 My ruin sought, but sought in vain.
- 2 Back let them fly in wild retreat,  
 Whose rage fair Sion's hallow'd seat  
 Pursues; let shame their guilt repay,  
 And let them like the grass decay,
- 3 That on the house top seen to rise,  
 Stops in mid growth, and fades, and dies;  
 Nor fills the mower's hand, nor gives  
 One grasp to him who binds the sheaves;
- 4 Nor prompts th' observing passenger  
 To greet them with this friendly pray'r:  
 "May heaven's high Lord your labours bless,  
 "And crown them with the wish'd success."

## PSALM 130.

[Merrick.]

*A Penitent's trust in divine forgiveness.*

- 1 **T**O thee from out the depths I pray,  
 With heaviest woes oppress'd;  
 Lord, let thine ears attentive weigh  
 The voice of my request.
- 2 If from the sons of human birth  
 Thy wrath its debt demand,  
 O who throughout the peopled earth  
 Beneath that wrath shall stand.

- 3 But sin's worst wounds thy mercy heals,  
As down its pow'rs descend ;  
The grateful soul the influence feels,  
And trembles to offend.
- 4 Thee, Lord, I seek, the wise, the just ;  
My soul by thee upheld  
Expectant waits (thy words its trust),  
Till thou thy beams shalt yield.

PSALM 130, SECOND PART. [*Brady.**The Christian waiting for God.*

- 1 **M**Y soul with patience waits  
For thee, the living Lord ;  
My hopes are on thy promise built,  
Thy never-failing word.
- 2 My longing eyes look out  
For thy enliv'ning ray,  
More duly than the morning watch  
To spy the dawning day.
- 3 Let Israel trust in God,  
No bounds his mercy knows,  
The plenteous source and spring from whence  
Eternal succour flows.
- 4 Whose friendly streams to us  
Supplies in want convey,  
A healing spring, a spring to cleanse  
And wash our guilt away.

## PSALM 131.

[*Merrick.**The humility of the righteous, with an exhortation to trust  
in God.*

- 1 **T**HINE eyes, my God, nor lofty mind,  
Nor haughty look in me shall find,  
Nor earth's vain pomp attracts my view,  
Nor honour's prize my thoughts pursue.

- 2 Behold me of affections mild,  
Behold me humble as the child  
That meek and silent sinks to rest,  
Wean'd from the tender parent's breast.
- 3 O, fonder than that parent, see  
Thy Maker, Israel, cherish thee ;  
To latest times on him depend,  
Thy guide, thy guardian, and thy friend.

## PSALM 132.

[Merrick.]

*The zeal of the righteous towards establishing God's sanctuary.*

- 1 **B**EHOLD us, Lord, with willing feet  
The mansion of thy presence greet,  
(Each heart inflam'd with grateful zeal,)  
And prostrate at thy footstool kneel.
- 2 Rise, Israel's father, God, and friend,  
Pleas'd to thy place of rest ascend,  
Thou and thine ark, tremendous shrine  
Of majesty and pow'r divine.
- 3 Thy walls, O Sion, to thy Lord  
His destined residence afford ;  
Here will I rest, nor e'er my love  
From thy distinguish'd seat remove.
- 4 Thy plenteous board my hand shall spread,  
Distribute to the poor their bread,  
The priests with lasting health invest,  
And wake to mirth each faithful breast.

## PSALM 133.

[Merrick.]

*The happiness of unity and concord among brethren.*

- 1 **H**OW blest the sight ! the joy how sweet !  
When brothers join'd with brothers meet  
In bands of mutual love :  
Less sweet the liquid fragrance shed  
On Aaron's consecrated head,  
Ran trickling from above,

- 2 And reach'd his beard, and reach'd his vest ;  
 Less sweet the dews on Hermon's breast,  
     Or Sion's hill descend :  
 That hill has God with blessings crown'd,  
 There promis'd grace that knows no bound,  
     And life that knows no end.

---

PSALM 133, SECOND PART. [*Goodwin.*

*The same subject.*

- 1 **O** HOW shall words the joy express,  
 Or paint the bliss divine,  
 When brethren in fair unity  
     And mutual love combine.
- 2 Not sweeter was the sacred oil  
 Diffus'd on Aaron's head,  
 Which on his beard and vesture's fringe  
     Delightful odour shed.
- 3 Not more refreshing is the dew  
 Which falls on Hermon's hill,  
 Nor those rich drops which fleecy clouds  
     On Sion's mount distil.
- 4 For there he has a promise made  
 His blessing to bestow,  
 And life, a life of joy sincere,  
     When time shall cease to flow.

---

PSALM 134.

[*Merrick.*

*An exhortation to praise God, and a prayer for his blessing upon the saints.*

- 1 **Y**E servants of th' eternal King,  
 Your grateful hymns triumphant sing ;  
 To you I call, the chosen band  
 Who take amid his courts your stand,  
 While, gliding round the dusky pole,  
 The starry orbs in silence roll.



- 2 Within his temple's vaulted frame,  
 With lifted hands his praise proclaim ;  
 And He, may He, whose pow'r has made  
 The earth, and heav'n's wide arch display'd,  
 From sacred Sion bid thee prove,  
 The blessings of his boundless love !

PSALM 134, SECOND PART. [*Goodwin.*  
*The same subject.*]

- 1 **YE** servants of the living God !  
 Who in his courts attend,  
 Amidst your nightly vigils praise  
 Our everlasting friend.
- 2 With hands uplifted, from your lips  
 Let holy anthems rise  
 To great Jehovah, Israel's God,  
 Who rules the earth and skies.
- 3 May he who Sion's sacred mount  
 His fav'rite mansion made,  
 On you from thence his blessing shed,  
 And joys which never fade !

PSALM 135. [*Goodwin.*]

*All the servants of God, especially they who minister in his temple, excited to praise him.*

- 1 **YE** sacred ministers of God !  
 Exalt his holy name ;  
 Ye servants of the Lord most high !  
 Jehovah's praise proclaim.
- 2 Ye who within his awful house  
 Pursue your blest employ,  
 And in his courts your stations hold,  
 The scenes of peace and joy,
- 3 Jehovah celebrate ; for he  
 In goodness reigns supreme ;  
 His name in choral songs display,  
 For this is pleasure's theme.

- 4 For in his choice he Jacob's line  
 Hath giv'n peculiar place ;  
 And to promote his gracious views  
 Selected Israel's race.

## PSALM 136.

[Merrick.]

*Praise God for the wonders of creation, of providence, and grace.*

- 1 **L**IFT your voice, and thankful sing  
 Praises to your heav'nly King ;  
 For his blessings far extend,  
 And his mercy knows no end.
- 2 Be the Lord your only theme,  
 Who of Gods is God supreme ;  
 For his, &c.
- 3 He to whom all Lords beside  
 Bow the knee, and veil their pride ;  
 For his, &c.
- 4 Who asserts his just command  
 By the wonders of his hand ;  
 For his, &c.
- 5 Praise the Lord, who, thron'd on high,  
 By his wisdom built the sky ;  
 For his, &c.
- 6 Him who bade the wat'ry deep  
 Under earth's foundation sleep ;  
 For his, &c.
- 7 And the orbs that gild the pole,  
 Through the boundless æther roll ;  
 For his, &c.
- 8 Thee, O sun, whose pow'rful ray  
 Rules the empire of the day ;  
 For his, &c.
- 9 You, O moon and stars, whose light  
 Breaks the horrors of the night ;  
 For his, &c.

## PSALM 137.

[Merrick.]

*The Israelites, captive in Babylon, describe their woful estate ; and declare their affection for Jerusalem. The Psalm may be spiritually applied to the state of Christians in this world, and their expected deliverance out of it.*

- 1 **WHERE** Babylon's proud water flows,  
 We sat and wept, while in us rose  
 The dear remembrance of thy name,  
 O fair, O lost Jerusalem !  
 Our silent harps the willows bore,  
 Whose branches shade th' extended shore.
- 2 In haughty triumph, thus the foe  
 Insulting aggravates our woe :  
 " Come, tune to mirth your sullen tongue ;  
 " Rise, Hebrew slaves, and give the song ;  
 " Such strains as wont your fane to fill  
 " On captive Sion's boasted hill."
- 3 How shall we yield to the demand ?  
 How, exiles in a heathen land,  
 Presume the heav'n taught song to raise,  
 And desecrate the hallow'd lays ?  
 Shall Israel's vanquish'd tribes employ  
 Their mournful voice in hymns of joy ?
- 4 If Sion from my breast depart,  
 Forget my hand its tuneful art ;  
 Fast to my palate cleave my tongue,  
 If, when I form my sprightliest song,  
 Aught to my mirth supply a theme,  
 But thou, O lov'd Jerusalem !

## PSALM 138.

[Brady.]

*The Psalmist praises God, and expresses his faith and confidence in him.*

- 1 **WITH** my whole heart, my God and King,  
 Thy praise I will proclaim ;  
 Before the Gods with joy I'll sing,  
 And bless thy holy name.

- 2 I'll worship at thy sacred seat,  
 And, with thy love inspir'd,  
 The praises of thy truth repeat,  
 O'er all thy works admir'd.
- 3 Thou graciously inclin'dst thine ear,  
 When I to thee did cry ;  
 And when my soul was prest with fear,  
 Didst inward strength supply.
- 4 The Lord, whose mercies ever last,  
 Shall fix my happy state ;  
 And, mindful of his favours past,  
 Shall his own work complete.

## PSALM 139.

[Brady.]

*The omniscience and omnipresence of God.*

- 1 **T**HOU, Lord, by strictest search hast known  
 My rising up and lying down ;  
 My secret thoughts are known to thee,  
 Known long before conceiv'd by me.
- 2 Thine eye my bed and paths surveys,  
 My public haunts and private ways ;  
 Thou know'st what 'tis my lips would vent,  
 My yet unutter'd words' intent.
- 3 Surrounded by thy pow'r I stand,  
 On ev'ry side I find thy hand ;  
 O skill for human reach too high !  
 Too dazzling bright for mortal eye !
- 4 O could I so perfidious be  
 To think of once deserting thee,  
 Where, Lord, could I thy influence shun ?  
 Or whither from thy presence run ?

## PSALM 140.

[Merrick.]

*Vengeance overtakes the oppressors. The righteous have nothing to fear, being assured of God's favour.*

- 1 **T**HE tongue to wisdom unsubdu'd  
 From bliss its owner shall exclude ;

Detraction in the earth's domain  
No lasting heritage shall gain.

- 2 The feet to violence inclin'd,  
Destruction, following fast behind  
Shall hunt ; and with unwearied pace  
Thro' sin's dark maze their path shall trace.
- 3 My heart has known thee, Lord, prepar'd  
The helpless and the poor to guard,  
To save them from oppression's jaws,  
And vindicate their injur'd cause.
- 4 The souls subjected to thy fear,  
To thee the thankful voice shall rear,  
And, studious of thy just command,  
Within thy sight accepted stand.

## PSALM 141.

[Goodwin.]

*Prayer to God for a clean heart, and a renewed spirit.*

- 1 **T**O thee, O God, I make my pray'r,  
With speed attention show ;  
And on my humble fervent cry  
A gracious ear bestow.
- 2 Let my petition to thy throne  
Like grateful incense rise ;  
And let my suppliant hands be deem'd  
An evening sacrifice.
- 3 With innocence and pure desires,  
O Lord, my soul endue !  
And let me not with sinners act,  
Nor their false joys pursue.
- 4 Teach me with holy caution, Lord !  
My tongue to regulate ;  
And all the accents of my lips  
To thee to consecrate.

# PSALMS.

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## PSALM 142.

[Brady.]

*This Psalm is a prayer of David, when he was in the cave of Adullam, whither he fled when in danger from Saul, and from the Philistines. It contains an expression of confidence in God at that season of danger and destitution.*

- 1 **T**O God with mournful voice  
In deep distress I pray'd ;  
Made him the umpire of my cause,  
My wrongs before him laid.
- 2 Thou didst my steps direct  
When my griev'd soul despair'd,  
For where I thought to walk secure,  
They had their traps prepar'd.
- 3 I look'd, but found no friend  
To own me in distress ;  
All refuge fail'd, no man vouchsaf'd  
Me pity or redress.
- 4 To God at last I pray'd,  
Thou, Lord, my refuge art,  
My portion in the land of life,  
Till life itself depart.

---

## PSALM 143.

[Goodwin.]

*Supplication to God for comfort under distress.*

- 1 **T**O thee, O Lord ! in suppliant guise,  
For timely help I flee ;  
As thirst the parched fields for show'rs,  
So longs my soul for thee.
- 2 Let me thy early succour find,  
For in thee I confide ;  
Make plain my path, direct my steps,  
For thou shalt be my guide.
- 3 Protector of the innocent !  
Defend me from my foes ;  
For in thy power I refuge seek,  
On thee firm trust repose.

- 4 Teach me, O God, with heart sincere  
 Thy will to keep in view ;  
 And cause my soul, by thee inspir'd,  
 True justice to pursue.

## PSALM 144.

[Merrick.]

*This Psalm was composed when David had more enemies to conquer : he therefore blesses Jehovah, and expresses his astonishment at the divine goodness to such a creature as man. If we substitute Messiah for David, and spiritual for temporal blessings, the Psalm will present itself to us as a noble and evangelical Hymn.*

- 1 **B**LEST be the Lord, my strength, whose aids  
 When lawless force my peace invades,  
 My fingers for their task prepare,  
 And discipline my hands to war.
- 2 My hope, my shield, my strongest tow'r,  
 The friend that in the dangerous hour  
 My life protects, and bids each land  
 Subjected, own my just command.
- 3 Lord, what is man, that in thy care  
 His humble lot should find a share ?  
 Or what the son of man, that thou  
 Thus to his wants thine ear should'st bow.
- 4 What are his days ? a span their line,  
 Or what his age compar'd with thine ?  
 Himself, when in the balance weigh'd,  
 A nothing, and his life a shade.

## PSALM 145.

[Brady.]

*The faithful rejoice to extol the majesty, the might, and the glory of God.*

- 1 **T**HREE I'll extol, my God, my King,  
 Thy endless praise proclaim ;  
 This tribute daily I will bring,  
 And ever bless thy name.

- 2 Thou, Lord, beyond compare art great,  
 And highly to be prais'd ;  
 Thy majesty with boundless height,  
 Above our knowledge rais'd.
- 3 Renown'd for mighty acts, thy fame  
 To future time extends ;  
 From age to age thy glorious name  
 Successively descends.
- 4 Whilst I thy glory, and renown,  
 And wondrous works express ;  
 The world with me thy might shall own,  
 And thy great pow'r confess.

## PSALM 146.

[Goodwin.]

*Praise Jehovah for the miracles of love and mercy which he  
 works for the children of men.*

- 1 **T**O great Jehovah, God supreme,  
 My soul thy anthems raise ;  
 My voice, whilst breath and life remain,  
 Shall celebrate his praise.
- 2 He darken'd eyes to sight restores,  
 And makes the poor his care ;  
 But they who his blest laws revere  
 His love peculiar share.
- 3 He is the stranger's, widow's friend,  
 And hears the orphan's cries ;  
 But will the sons of vice subvert,  
 Who his commands despise.
- 4 Jehovah shall for ever reign  
 In Sion, God ador'd ;  
 In ev'ry age, through ev'ry clime,  
 Praise, praise ye Israel's Lord.



## PSALM 147.

[Merrick.]

*God is greatly to be praised for making the earth fruitful. "He openeth his hand, and filleth all things living with plenteousness."*

- 1 **L**ET ev'ry tongue, let ev'ry chord  
Exalt the name of Jacob's Lord,  
Whose hand with clouds the heav'n obscures,  
On earth the genial moisture pours.
- 2 He bids the herb its mantle spread  
Luxuriant o'er the mountain's head ;  
Gives to the beasts their wonted food,  
And stills the raven's clam'rous brood.
- 3 His visits teach the grateful soil  
To recompence the tiller's toil ;  
He crowns with peace the happy plain,  
Calls from the glebe the purest grain.
- 4 O come, your thankful voices join,  
And bless the majesty divine ;  
His praise to time's remotest day,  
His pow'r in sacred notes display.

## PSALM 148.

[Merrick.]

*The Angels in heaven, and the glorious works in the bright firmament are called upon to praise their Creator.*

- 1 **Y**E blest inhabitants of heav'n,  
To God be all your praises giv'n ;  
O praise him from the realms that lie  
Above the reach of mortal eye ;  
Him praise, ye angels of his train,  
Him all whom heav'n's vast hosts contain.
- 2 Praise him, thou glorious orb of light,  
And thou, pale ruler of the night ;  
Praise him, ye stars ; his praise repeat  
Thou heaven of heavens, his awful seat ;  
And you, ye floods, that, heap'd on high,  
Press with your weight th' extended sky.

- 3 Let those to God their voices rear,  
 Who bade them be, and straight they were ;  
 Who bids them stand, and stand they shall ;  
 Nor aught the mandate shall recal,  
 That, fix'd by his almighty mind,  
 To endless age their date assign'd.

PSALM 148, SECOND PART. [*Merrick.*]

*The inferior world ; Princes and Magistrates ; young and old are exhorted to unite in praises and thanksgivings to their Almighty Creator.*

- 1 **L**ET not the heav'ns God's praise confine,  
 O all of earth the chorus join !  
 Ye whales, ye deeps, in praise conspire ;  
 Snow, vapour, hail, and bick'ring fire,  
 And ev'ry wind, and ev'ry storm,  
 That duteous his behests perform ;
- 2 Ye lesser hills, ye mountains high,  
 Ye trees whose fruits man's food supply,  
 Ye cedars, whose expanded shade  
 Nor storms nor ages teach to fade,  
 Ye beasts, that range th' uncultur'd soil,  
 Or patient lend to man your toil.
- 3 Praise him, each bird that wings the air,  
 Each reptile nurtur'd by his care ;  
 Ye kings and nations of the earth,  
 O praise him, all of princely birth ;  
 And ye whose doom, as justice guides,  
 The long contested cause decides.
- 4 Ye youthful bands and virgin choir,  
 Each lisping babe and hoary sire,  
 Wake to his name your grateful songs,  
 To him alone all praise belongs ;  
 His glory earth's wide bounds o'erflows,  
 Nor highest heav'ns its limit knows.

## PSALM 148, THIRD PART.

[Brady.]

*God worthy of universal praise.*

- 1 **Y**E boundless realms of joy,  
     Exalt your Maker's fame,  
 His praise your song employ,  
     Above the starry frame ;  
     Your voices raise,  
 Ye cherubim and seraphim,  
     To sing his praise.
- 2 Thou moon that rul'st the night,  
     Thou sun that guid'st the day,  
 Ye glitt'ring stars of light,  
     To him your homage pay ;  
     His praise declare,  
 Ye heav'ns above, and clouds that move  
     In liquid air.
- 3 Let them adore the Lord,  
     And praise his holy name,  
 By whose almighty word  
     They all from nothing came ;  
     And all shall last  
 From changes free; for his decree  
     Stands ever fast.
- 4 United zeal be shown  
     God's wondrous fame to raise,  
 Whose glorious name alone  
     Deserves our endless praise ;  
     Earth's utmost ends  
 His pow'r obey, his glorious sway  
     The sky transcends.
- 5 His chosen saints to grace  
     He sets them up on high,  
 And favours Israel's race,  
     Who still to him are nigh ;  
     O therefore raise  
 Your grateful voice, and still rejoice  
     The Lord to praise.

# PSALMS.

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## PSALM 149.

[Brady.]

*An exhortation to all saints to praise God.*

- 1 **O** PRAISE ye the Lord,  
Prepare your glad voice  
His praise in the great  
Assembly to sing.  
In our great Creator  
Let Israel rejoice ;  
And children of Zion  
Be glad in their King.
- 2 Let them his great name  
Extol in the dance,  
With timbrel and harp  
His praises express,  
Who always takes pleasure  
His saints to advance,  
And with his salvation  
The humble to bless.
- 3 By angels in heav'n  
Of ev'ry degree,  
And saints upon earth,  
All praise be address'd  
To God, in three persons,  
One God ever bless'd ;  
As it has been, now is,  
And always shall be.

---

## PSALM 149, SECOND PART. [Goodwin.]

*The same subject.*

- 1 **N**EW hymns to great Jehovah raise,  
And bless his holy name ;  
And let Religion's sons unite  
To celebrate his fame.
- 2 Let Israel's race their joy express  
In their Creator's praise ;  
And let glad Sion to her King  
Devote her choicest lays.

- 3 To him let large assembled choirs  
 In solemn strains combine ;  
 And let the timbrel with the lyre  
 Make harmony divine.
- 4 For to his people, Israel's God  
 Will mercy keep in view ;  
 And with salvation's ornament  
 True virtue's sons endue.

## PSALM 150.

[Merrick.]

*The Psalmist exhorts all men to praise the Lord upon various instruments of music, for the greatness of his power, and concludes with an earnest call upon every living creature to join in praises to its Maker.*

- 1 **P**RAISE, O praise the name divine,  
 Praise it at the hallow'd shrine ;  
 Let the firmament on high  
 To its Maker's praise reply.
- 2 Let each tongue and let each chord  
 Praise the name of Jacob's Lord ;  
 Let his acts and pow'r supreme  
 To your songs suggest a theme.
- 3 Be the harp no longer mute,  
 Sound the trumpet, touch the lute,  
 Wake to life each tuneful string,  
 Bring the pipe, the timbrel bring.
- 4 Let the organ in his praise  
 Learn its loudest notes to raise ;  
 And the cymbals' varying sound  
 From the vaulted roof rebound.
- 5 All who vital breath enjoy,  
 In his praise that breath employ,  
 And in one great chorus join :  
 Praise, O praise the name divine.

# PSALMS.

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PSALM 134, SECOND PART. [*Goodwin.*

*The same subject.*

- 1 **L**ET great Jehovah's holiness  
Inspire your choicest lays ;  
And let us make his boundless pow'r  
An endless theme of praise.
- 2 His mighty deeds in loftiest strains  
Of music celebrate ;  
And let his peerless majesty  
Your joyful hymns elate.
- 3 With trumpet's loud exulting sound  
Awake devotion's fire ;  
Alternate raise the psaltry's notes,  
Or touch the warbling lyre.
- 4 Let drums the sacred concerts join,  
And choirs in measures move ;  
With tuneful chords the pipe unite,  
And vie with saints above.
- 5 With loud sonorous instruments  
Your piety display ;  
And with the strong-ton'd cymbals' sound  
Your grateful homage pay.
- 6 Let all who life and breath enjoy  
Exalt Jehovah's name ;  
And with united harmony  
His excellence proclaim.

## Hymns.



FOR THE MORNING OF THE SABBATH.



### HYMN 1.

- 1 **A** GAIN the day returns of holy rest,  
Which when he made the world Jehovah blest,  
When like his own he bade our labours cease,  
And all be piety, and all be peace.
- 2 While impious men despise the sage decree,  
From "vain deceit, and false philosophy,"  
Let us its wisdom own, its blessings feel,  
Receive with gratitude, perform with zeal.
- 3 Let us devote this consecrated day  
To learn his will, and all we learn obey ;  
In pure religion's hallow'd duties share,  
And join in penitence, and join in pray'r.
- 4 So shall the God of mercy pleas'd receive  
That only tribute man has pow'r to give,  
So shall he hear, while fervently we raise  
Our choral harmony in hymns of praise.
- 5 Father of heav'n in whom our hopes confide,  
Whose pow'r defends us, and whose precepts  
guide ;  
In life our guardian, and in death our friend,  
Glory supreme be thine till time shall end.

## HYMN 2.

- 1 **L**ET christian hearts with joy unite  
To bless this holy day,  
When Jesus rose from death to light,  
And led to heav'n the way.
  - 2 Supported by this truth divine  
We death's dread pow'r defy ;  
Our bodies rest in hope to shine  
In realms above the sky.
  - 3 This cheers our fainting souls, e'en when  
We feel affliction's rod—  
Creation made us sons of men,  
Redemption sons of God.
  - 4 O let us then his day revere,  
And in his courts attend ;  
With pious awe his precepts hear,  
And at his altar bend.
  - 5 Let ev'ry sinful care retire,  
Each thought be fix'd above ;  
Whilst meditation fans the fire  
Of pure celestial love !
  - 6 Then may we hope in grateful strains  
With angels to adore,  
When one eternal sabbath reigns,  
And suns shall beam no more.
- 

## HYMN 3.

- 1 **T**HIS is the day the Lord hath blest,  
The day to us in mercy giv'n,  
The holy sabbath of his rest,  
The pledge and type of rest in heav'n.
- 2 This day within thy courts, O Lord,  
Thy saints delight to seek thy face,  
To sing thy praises, hear thy word,  
Unfold their wants, and taste thy grace.



- 3 May we the blest assembly join,  
 To God devote this sacred day ;  
 Our earthly cares and thoughts resign,  
 " Look up to heav'n, and learn the way !"
- 4 May we by ev'ry sabbath grow  
 In grace, humility, and love !  
 Thus by thy holy rest below,  
 Made fitter for thy rest above.

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 HYMN 4.

- 1 **B**ENEATH this consecrated roof again,  
 Father of heav'n, we hymn the pious strain,  
 And give, obedient to thy kind decree,  
 The sacred day to holiness and thee.
- 2 At rest from labour, and released from care,  
 We bow in penitence, and melt in pray'r,  
 For every past offence, or thought or done,  
 Father, forgive us, for thy dying son.
- 3 When on the week, with sins unnumber'd fraught,  
 We back repentant turn our troubled thought,  
 Cheer us, O spirit, as yon orb of light  
 Rose gladsome on the world, and chased the  
 night.
- 4 Come Holy Ghost, thou comforter divine,  
 Descending sanctify this solemn shrine,  
 Raise the weak frame, the languid thought in-  
 spire,  
 And touch our grateful lips with heav'nly fire.

---

 FOR THE EVENING OF THE SABBATH.

## HYMN 5.

- 1 **G**LORY to thee, my God, this night,  
 For all the blessings of the light !  
 Keep me, O keep me, King of Kings,  
 Under thy own almighty wings.

- 2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,  
The ills that I this day have done ;  
That with the world, myself, and thee,  
I ere I sleep at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread  
The grave as little as my bed ;  
Teach me to die, that so I may  
With joy behold the judgment day.
- 3 O may my soul on thee repose,  
And with sweet sleep mine eye-lids close ;  
Sleep, that may me more active make,  
To serve my God when I awake.
- 5 When restless in the night I lie,  
My soul with heav'nly thoughts supply ;  
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,  
No powers of darkness me molest.
- 6 Let my blest guardian while I sleep  
His watchful station near me keep ;  
My heart with love celestial fill,  
And guard me from th' approach of ill.

---

 HYMN 6.

- 1 **S**OON will the evening star with silver ray  
Shed its mild lustre on this sacred day,  
Resume we then, ere sleep and silence reign,  
The rites that holiness and heav'n ordain.
- 2 Still let each awful truth our thoughts engage,  
That shines reveal'd on inspiration's page,  
Nor those blest hours in vain amusements waste,  
Which all who lavish shall lament at last.
- 3 Here humbly let us hope our Maker's smile  
Will crown with meet success our weekly toil ;  
And here, on each returning sabbath, join  
In pray'r, in penitence, and praise divine.

- 4 Father of heav'n, in whom our hopes confide,  
 Whose pow'r defends us, and whose precepts  
     guide,  
 In life our guardian, and in death our friend,  
 Glory supreme be thine till time shall end.
- 

## HYMN 7.

- 1 **T**O our Creator, Saviour, Lord,  
 Our evening song we raise :  
 For he who man to life restor'd  
     Deserves eternal praise.
- 2 We once to death a hapless prey,  
 To hopeless grief were giv'n ;  
 But he who rose on this blest day  
     Made mortals heirs of heav'n.
- 3 Bless, bless we then Jehovah's name,  
 Whose mercies never end ;  
 And let our hymns and hearts proclaim  
     Our everlasting friend.
- 4 His sacred word of truth and peace  
 O may our hearts retain ;  
 And, as in years, in grace increase,  
     And never hear in vain.
- 5 Beneath the sable veil of night,  
 When slumber seals our eyes,  
 Protect us, gracious God of light !  
     From danger and surprise.
- 6 And if thy goodness death delays  
 Till other suns we see,  
 Be those, and all our future days,  
     A sacrifice to thee.
- 

## HYMN 8.

- 1 **L**ORD of the sabbath ! 'tis thy day ;  
 Now its close thy grace display ;

- Assembled in thy sacred name,  
Lo ! two or three thy promise claim.
- 2 Thanks for thy house of pray'r, O Lord !  
Thanks for thy day, and for thy word,  
For all the means which thou hast given  
Of knowing thee, and gaining heaven.
- 3 The sabbath ended, now we seek  
Thy blessings on us through the week ;  
Let all its days with thee begin,  
That each may prove a rest from sin.
- 4 Lord of the sabbath ! 'tis thy day,  
Let sinners feel, and own thy sway ;  
The banners of the cross unfurl'd,  
Thine empire spread through all the world.

---

*FOR THE SABBATH.*

—  
HYMN 9.

- 1 **L**ORD of the sabbath ! hear us pray,  
In this thy house, on this thy day.  
Accept as grateful sacrifice  
The songs which from thy servants rise.
- 2 Thine earthly sabbaths, Lord, we love,  
But there's a nobler rest above ;  
O that we might that rest attain  
From sin, from sorrow, and from pain !
- 3 In thy blest kingdom we shall be  
From ev'ry mortal trouble free ;  
No groans shall mingle with the songs  
Resounding from immortal tongues.
- 4 No rude alarms of raging foes,  
No cares to break the long repose,  
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,  
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

- 5 O long expected day ! begin,  
 Dawn on these realms of woe and sin ;  
 Fain would we leave this weary road,  
 To sleep in death, and rest with God.

---

 HYMN 10.

- 1 **G**REAT God, this sacred day of thine  
 Demands our soul's collected pow'rs ;  
 May we employ in works divine  
 These solemn, these devoted hours ;  
 O may our souls adoring own  
 The grace which calls us to thy throne !
- 2 Hence, ye vain cares and trifles, fly,  
 Where God resides appear no more ;  
 Omniscient God ! thy piercing eye  
 Can ev'ry secret thought explore.  
 O may thy grace our hearts refine,  
 And fix our thoughts on things divine !
- 3 The word of life dispens'd to-day  
 Invites us to a heav'nly feast ;  
 May ev'ry ear the call obey,  
 Be ev'ry heart a humble guest !  
 O bid the wretched sons of need  
 On soul-reviving dainties feed !
- 4 Thy spirit's pow'rful aid impart ;  
 O may thy word with life divine  
 Engage the ear, and warm the heart !  
 Then shall the day indeed be thine :  
 Then shall our souls adoring own  
 The grace which calls us to thy throne.

---

 HYMN 11.

- 1 **T**HE Lord of Sabbath let us praise,  
 In concert with the blest,  
 Who joyful in harmonious lays  
 Employ an endless rest.

- 2 Thus, Lord, while we remember thee,  
 We blest and happy grow,  
 By hymns of praise we learn to be  
 'Triumphant here below.
- 3 On this glad day a brighter scene  
 Of glory was display'd  
 By God, th' eternal word, than when  
 This universe was made.
- 4 He rises, who mankind has bought  
 With grief, and pain extreme ;  
 'Twas great to speak the world from nought,  
 'Twas greater to redeem.

---

 HYMN 12.

- 1 **T**HIS is the day the Lord hath made,  
 He calls the hours his own ;  
 Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,  
 And praise surround the throne.
- 2 To-day he rose and left the dead,  
 And Satan's empire fell ;  
 To-day the saints his triumph spread,  
 And all his wonders tell.
- 3 Hosannah to th' anointed King,  
 To David's holy Son !  
 Help us, O Lord ; descend and bring  
 Salvation from thy throne.
- 4 Blest be the Lord, who comes to men  
 With messages of grace ;  
 Who comes in God his Father's name,  
 To save our sinful race.
- 5 Hosannah in the highest strains  
 The Church on earth can raise ;  
 The highest heavens, in which he reigns,  
 Shall give him nobler praise.

FOR THE MORNING.

HYMN 13.

- 1 **A** WAKE, my soul, and with the sun  
Thy daily stage of duty run ;  
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise  
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
- 2 Redeem thy mispent moments past,  
And live this day as if 'twere last ;  
Thy talents to improve take care,  
For the great day thyself prepare.
- 3 Let all thy converse be sincere,  
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear ;  
For God's all-seeing eye surveys  
Thy secret thoughts, thy works and ways.
- 4 Wake and lift up thyself, my heart,  
And with the angels bear a part,  
Who all night long unwearied sing  
High glory to th' eternal King.
- 5 I wake, I wake, ye heav'nly choir !  
May your devotion me inspire ;  
That I, like you, my age may spend,  
Like you may on my God attend !
- 6 May I, like you, in God delight,  
Have all day long my God in sight,  
Perform, like you, my Maker's will ;  
O ! may I never more do ill !

HYMN 14.

- 1 **A** WAKE, my soul ! awake, mine eyes !  
Awake, my drowsy faculties !  
Awake, and see the new-born light,  
Sprung from the darksome womb of night.
- 2 Look up, and see th' unwearied sun  
Already has his race begun ;

- The tuneful lark is mounted high,  
And sings its matins in the sky.
- 3 Arise, my soul, and thou my voice  
In songs of praise early rejoice !  
O great Creator ! heav'nly King !  
Thy praises let me ever sing.
- 4 Thy goodness and thy pow'r have kept  
This senseless body while I slept ;  
And one night more preserved me  
From all the pow'rs of darkness free.
- 5 O keep my soul from sin secure,  
My life unblameable and pure ;  
That when the last of days shall come  
I cheerfully may meet my doom.

---

 HYMN 15.

- 1 **O**NCE more, my soul, the rising day  
Salutes thy waking eyes ;  
Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay  
To him that rules the skies.
- 2 Night unto night his name repeats,  
The day renews the sound,  
Wide as the heaven on which he sits  
To turn the seasons round.
- 3 'Tis he supports my mortal frame,  
My tongue shall speak his praise ;  
My sins would rouse his wrath to flame,  
And yet his wrath delays.
- 4 Great God, let all my hours be thine,  
Whilst I enjoy the light ;  
Then shall my sun in peace decline,  
And bring a pleasing night.

---

 HYMN 16.

- 1 **G**REAT God ! my early vows to thee  
With gratitude I'll bring ;



- And at the rising dawn of day  
Thy lofty praises sing.
- 2 Thou round the heav'nly arch dost draw  
A dark and sable veil,  
And all the beauties of the world  
From mortal eyes conceal.
- 3 Again the sky, with golden beams,  
Thy skilful hands adorn,  
And paint with cheerful splendour gay  
The fair ascending morn.
- 4 And as the gloomy night returns,  
Or cheerful day renews,  
Thy constant goodness still my soul  
With benefits pursues.
- 5 For this will I my vows to thee  
With evening incense bring ;  
And at the rising dawn of day  
Thy lofty praises sing.

---

*FOR THE EVENING.*

—◆—

HYMN 17.

- 1 **G**REAT God, to thee my evening song  
With humble gratitude I raise ;  
O let thy mercy tune my tongue,  
And fill my heart with lively praise.
- 2 My days unclouded as they pass,  
And ev'ry gentle rolling hour,  
Are monuments of wondrous grace,  
And witness to thy love and power.
- 3 And yet this thoughtless, wretched heart;  
Too oft regardless of thy love,  
Ungrateful can from thee depart,  
And, fond of trifles, vainly rove.

- 4 Seal my forgiveness in the blood  
Of Jesus, his dear name alone  
I plead for pardon, gracious God,  
And kind acceptance at thy throne.
- 5 Let this blest hope mine eye-lids close,  
With sleep refresh my feeble frame ;  
Safe in thy care may I repose,  
And wake with praises to thy name !

---

 HYMN 18.

- 1 **A**NOTHER fleeting day is gone,  
Slow o'er the west the shadows rise ;  
Swift the soft stealing hours have flown,  
And night's dark mantle veils the skies.
- 2 Another fleeting day is gone,  
Swept from the records of the year ;  
And still with each successive sun  
Life's fading visions disappear.
- 3 Another fleeting day is gone,  
To tell thy secrets, O my soul ;  
Faithful, before th' eternal throne  
Thy slightest folly 'twill enrol.
- 4 Another fleeting day is gone  
To join the fugitives before :  
And I, when life's employ is done,  
Shall sleep, to wake in time no more.
- 5 Another fleeting day is gone,  
And soon a fairer day shall rise,  
A day whose never-setting sun  
Shall pour his light o'er cloudless skies.
- 6 Another fleeting day is gone,  
In solemn silence rest, my soul  
Bend, bend before his awful throne  
Who bids the morn and evening roll.

## HYMN 19.

- 1 **H**EAV'N has confirm'd the great decree  
That Adam's race must die ;  
One gen'ral ruin sweeps them down,  
And low in dust they lie.
- 2 Ye living men, the tomb survey  
Where you must quickly dwell ;  
Hark how the awful summons sounds  
In ev'ry funeral knell !
- 3 Once you must die, and once for all  
The solemn purport weigh ;  
For know, that heav'n and hell are hung  
On that important day.
- 4 Those eyes, so long in darkness veil'd,  
Must wake, the judge to see ;  
And ev'ry word, and ev'ry thought  
Must pass his scrutiny.
- 5 O may I in the judge behold  
My saviour and my friend ;  
And, far beyond the reach of death,  
With all his saints ascend !

## HYMN 20.

- 1 **W**HEN rising from the bed of death  
O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,  
I see my Maker face to face,  
Oh ! how shall I appear ?
- 2 If yet, while pardon may be found,  
And mercy may be sought,  
My heart with inward horror shrinks  
And trembles at the thought,
- 3 When thou, O Lord, shall stand disclos'd,  
In majesty severe,  
And sit in judgment on my soul,  
Oh ! how shall I appear ?

- 4 But thou hast told the troubled soul,  
 Who does her sins lament,  
 The timely tribute of her tears  
 Shall endless woe prevent.
- 5 Then see the sorrows of my heart  
 Ere yet it be too late ;  
 And hear my Saviour's dying groans,  
 To give those sorrows weight.
- 6 For never shall my soul despair  
 Her pardon to procure,  
 Who knows thy only son has died  
 To make that pardon sure.

---

 HYMN 21.

- 1 **G**LORY to God ! who reigns above,  
 Who dwells in light, whose name is love ;  
 Ye saints and angels, if ye can,  
 Declare the love of God to man.
- 2 Oh, what can more his love commend,  
 His dear, his only son to send !  
 That man, condemn'd to die, might live,  
 And God be glorious to forgive !
- 3 \* Messiah's come !—with joy behold  
 The days by Prophets long foretold :  
 Judah, thy royal sceptre's broke,  
 And time still proves what Jacob spoke.
- 4 † Daniel, thy weeks are all expir'd,  
 The time prophetic seals requir'd ;  
 Cut off for sins, but not his own,  
 Thy Prince Messiah did atone.
- 5 ‡ Thy famous temple, Solomon,  
 Is by the latter far outshone :  
 It wanted not thy glitt'ring store,  
 Messiah's presence grac'd it more.

\* Gen. 49—10. † Dan. 9—26. ‡ Hag. 2—9.

- 6 We see the prophecies fulfill'd  
 In Jesus, that most wondrous child :  
 His birth, his life, his death combine  
 To prove his character divine.

---

 HYMN 22.

- 1 **H**ARK the glad sound! the Saviour comes!  
 The Saviour promis'd long!  
 Let ev'ry heart prepare a throne,  
 And ev'ry voice a song,
- 2 He comes the prisoners to release  
 In Satan's bondage held ;  
 The gates of brass before him burst,  
 The iron fetters yield.
- 3 He comes from thickest films of vice  
 To clear the mental ray,  
 And on the eye-balls of the blind  
 To pour celestial day.
- 4 He comes to bind the broken heart,  
 To make the wounded whole,  
 And with the riches of his grace  
 To bless the humble soul.
- 5 Our glad hosannahs, Prince of Peace!  
 Thy welcome shall proclaim ;  
 And earth and heav'n shall join to sing  
 The glories of thy name.

---

 HYMN 23.

- 1 **A**LL hail, thou great Emanuel !  
 Thy love, thy glory, who can tell ?  
 Angels, and all the heavenly host,  
 Are in the boundless prospect lost.
- 2 Mortals, with reverential songs,  
 Take his great name upon your tongues ;  
 With holy fear attempt his praise  
 In solemn, yet triumphant lays.

- 3 Among a thousand forms of love  
 In which he dwells in heav'n above,  
 This, with peculiar joy, we view,  
 He's David's root, and offspring too.
- 4 There Jesus, in the glorious plan,  
 Shines the great God, the wondrous man ;  
 As God, the root of all our bliss,  
 As man, the branch of righteousness.
- 5 Grafted upon this heavenly root,  
 O may we live, and bring forth fruit !  
 And, under this great branch of love,  
 Safety, and shade, and comfort prove.
- 6 All hail, redeeming, gracious Lord !  
 All hail, thou co-essential word !  
 All hail, thou root and branch divine !  
 Glory for evermore be thine.

---

 HYMN 24.

- 1 **M**Y waken'd soul, extend thy wings  
 Beyond the verge of mortal things ;  
 See this vain world in smoke decay,  
 And rocks and mountains melt away.
- 2 Behold the fiery deluge roll  
 Thro' heav'n's wide arch, from pole to pole :  
 Pale sun, no more thy lustre boast ;  
 Tremble and fall, ye starry host.
- 3 This wreck of nature all around  
 The angel's shout, the trumpet's sound,  
 Loud the descending Judge proclaim,  
 And echo his tremendous name.
- 4 Children of Adam, all appear  
 With reverence round his awful bar ;  
 For, as his lips pronounce, ye go  
 To endless bliss, or endless woe.

5 Lord, to mine eyes this scene display  
 Frequent through each revolving day,  
 And let thy grace my soul prepare  
 To meet its full redemption there!

---

 HYMN 25.

- 1 **T**HE Lord shall come! the earth shall quake;  
 The mountains to their centre shake;  
 And, with'ring from the vault of night,  
 The stars shall pale their feeble light.
- 2 The Lord shall come! but not the same  
 As once in lowly guise he came:  
 A silent lamb before his foes,  
 A weary man, and full of woes.
- 3 The Lord shall come! a dreadful form,  
 With rainbow wreath, and robes of storm,  
 On cherub wings and wings of wind,  
 Anointed Judge of all mankind.
- 4 While sinners to the rocks complain,  
 And seek the mountain's shade in vain,  
 The saints, ascending from the tomb,  
 Shall joyful sing "The Lord is come!"

---

 FOR CHRISTMAS.

## HYMN 26.

- 1 **C**HRISTIANS, awake! salute the happy morn  
 Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born!  
 Rise to adore the mystery of love,  
 Which hosts of angels chaunted from above;  
 With them the joyful tidings first begun,  
 Of God incarnate, and the virgin's son.
- 2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,  
 Who heard th' angelic heralds voice—"Behold!  
 "I bring glad tidings of a Saviour's birth,  
 "To you and all the nations upon earth;

- “ This day hath God fulfill’d his promis’d word,  
 “ This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord !”
- 3 Artless and watchful as these favour’d swains,  
 While virgin meekness in the heart remains,  
 Trace we the babe who has retriev’d our loss,  
 From his poor manger to his bitter cross ;  
 Tread in his steps, assisted by his grace,  
 Till man’s first heav’nly state again takes place.
- 4 Then may we hope, th’ angelic thrones among,  
 To find redeem’d a glad triumphant throng ;  
 He that was born upon this joyful day  
 Around us all his glory shall display ;  
 Sav’d by his love, incessant we shall sing,  
 Eternal praise to Heav’n’s all powerful King.

---

 HYMN 27.

- 1 **L**ET peace her olive wand extend,  
 Let white-rob’d innocence descend ;  
 Fly swift, ye years, and rise the morn,  
 O spring to light, blest babe be born !
- 2 See nature hastes her wreaths to bring,  
 With all the incense of the spring ;  
 Hark ! a glad voice the desert cheers—  
 “ Prepare the way, a God appears !”
- 3 “ A God ! A God !” the groves reply,  
 The rocks proclaim the Deity ;  
 Lo ! earth receives him from the skies :  
 Bow down ye hills ! ye vallies rise !
- 4 The Saviour comes, by seers foretold :  
 Hear him, ye deaf ! ye blind, behold !  
 The lame shall leap, the dumb shall sing,  
 And hail the coming of their King.
- 5 No sigh, no groan, the world shall hear,  
 From ev’ry face he wipes the tear ;  
 Death shall in iron chains be bound,  
 And hell’s grim tyrant feel the wound.



- 6 Arise, imperial Salem, rise !  
 Exalt thine head, and lift thine eyes :  
 His word is fix'd, his pow'r remains,  
 Thy realm still lasts, Messiah reigns !
- 7 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,  
 Praise him, all creatures here below,  
 Praise him above, ye heav'nly host,  
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

---

 HYMN 28.

Translation of the Portuguese Hymn on the Nativity.

- 1 **B**ELIEVERS assemble, come with songs to  
 Bethlem,  
 O come ye, O come ye with one accord ;  
 View with surprise, a child, the king of angels,  
 O come, and let us worship Christ the Lord.
- 2 Behold ! God of God, and Light of Light, th'  
 Almighty,  
 The womb of a virgin to man afford ;  
 God, very God, begotten, not created,  
 O come, &c.
- 3 Then to Jesus let glory be ascribed,  
 Whose birth on this day life to us restor'd ;  
 Word of th' eternal Father in our nature,  
 O come, &c.
- 4 Break forth into singing, all ye choirs angelic,  
 In numbers celestial be God ador'd ;  
 Glory to God, exalted in the highest,  
 O come, &c.

---

 HYMN 29.

- 1 **T**HE Lands that long in darkness lay  
 Now have beheld a heav'nly light ;  
 Nations that sat in death's cold shade  
 Are blest with beams divinely bright.

- 2 The virgin's promis'd son is born,  
Behold th' expected child appear !  
What shall his names or titles be ?  
The Wonderful, the Counsellor.
- 3 The government of earth and seas  
Upon his shoulders shall be laid ;  
His wide dominions shall increase,  
And honours to his name be paid.
- 4 Jesus, the holy child, shall sit  
High on his father David's throne,  
Shall crush his foes beneath his feet,  
And reign to ages yet unknown.

---

 HYMN 30.

- 1 **I**N heav'n the rapturous song began,  
And sweet seraphic fire  
Through all the shining legions ran,  
And strung and tun'd the lyre.
- 2 Swift through the vast expanse it flew,  
And loud the echo roll'd ;  
The theme, the song, the joy was new,  
'Twas more than heav'n could hold.
- 3 Down through the portals of the sky  
Th' impetuous torrent ran ;  
And angels flew with eager joy  
To bear the news to man.
- 4 Hark ! the cherubic armies shout,  
And glory leads the song !  
Good-will and peace are heard throughout  
Th' harmonious, heav'nly throng.
- 5 With joy the chorus we'll repeat—  
"Glory to God on high ;  
"Good-will and peace are now complete,  
"Jesus was born to die."

- 6 Hail, Prince of Life, for ever hail !  
 Redeemer, Brother, Friend !  
 Tho' earth, and time, and life should fail,  
 Thy praise shall never end.

---

 HYMN 31.

- 1 **H**OSANNAH to the royal son  
 Of David's ancient line,  
 His natures two, his person one,  
 Mysterious and divine.
- 2 The root of David here we find,  
 And offspring is the same ;  
 Eternity and time are join'd  
 In our Immanuel's name.
- 3 Blest he that comes to wretched men  
 With peaceful news from heav'n ;  
 Hosannas of the highest strain  
 To Christ the Lord be giv'n.
- 4 Let mortals ne'er refuse to take  
 Th' Hosannah on their tongues,  
 Lest rocks and stones should rise and break  
 Their silence into songs.

---

 HYMN 32.

- 1 **J**OIN all who love the Saviour's name  
 His boundless glories to proclaim,  
 And sound his praise abroad :  
 He comes a dying world to bless  
 With all the riches of his grace,  
 All hail, Incarnate God !
- 2 Join, ye bright tenants of the sky,  
 Sound, sound his glorious name on high,  
 And all his work applaud ;  
 Your golden harps, your holy joy  
 Approve the theme, and love th' employ,  
 To sing th' Incarnate God.

- 3 He stoop'd from glory's blissful height,  
 Blest a dark world with heav'nly light,  
 And bore our pond'rous load :  
 He gave his life a sacrifice,  
 And rose triumphant to the skies,  
 The great Incarnate God.
- 4 Again in awful pomp he'll come,  
 Shake the wide earth, and rouse the tomb,  
 That gloomy, dark abode :  
 Assembled worlds shall then appear,  
 And at his bar their sentence hear,  
 Their Judge th' Incarnate God.
- 5 While his proud enemies that day  
 Shall faint with terror and dismay,  
 And tremble at his rod :  
 May we with joy behold his face,  
 And sing in heav'n the glorious grace  
 Of our Incarnate God !

---

*FOR THE EPIPHANY.*

—

HYMN 33.

- 1 **WE** sing the bright and morning star,  
 (Jesus, the spring of light and love ;)  
 See how its rays, diffus'd from far,  
 Conduct us to the realms above.
- 2 Its cheering beams, spread wide abroad,  
 Point out the pious christian's way ;  
 Still as he goes he finds the road  
 Enlighten'd with a constant day.
- 3 Thus when the Eastern Magi brought  
 Their royal gifts, a star appears,  
 Directs them to the babe they sought,  
 And guides their steps, and calms their fears.

- 4 When shall we reach the heavenly place  
 Where this bright star will brightest shine ?  
 Leave, far behind, these scenes of night,  
 And view a lustre so divine.
- 

## HYMN 34.

- 1 **WE** sing the deep mysterious plan,  
 Which God devis'd ere time began ;  
 At length disclos'd in all its light,  
 We bless the wondrous birth of love  
 Which beams around us from above  
 With grace so free, and hope so bright.
- 2 Here has the wise eternal mind  
 In Christ, their common head, conjoin'd  
 Gentiles and Jews, and earth and heaven.  
 Through him, from the great Father's throne,  
 Rivers of bliss come rolling down,  
 And endless peace and life are given.
- 3 While we expect the glorious light  
 Love shall our hearts with their's unite,  
 And ardent hope our bosoms raise :  
 From earth's dark vale, and tongues of clay,  
 To these resplendent realms of day  
 We'll try to send the sounding praise.
- 

## HYMN 35.

- 1 **JESUS** shall reign, where'er the sun  
 Does his successive journies run ;  
 His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
 Till suns shall rise and set no more.
- 2 To him shall endless pray'r be made,  
 To him eternal honours paid,  
 Remotest realms shall own his sway,  
 And mightiest Kings his pow'r obey.

- 3 Blessings abound where'er he reigns ;  
The captive drops his loosen'd chains,  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 4 In loftiest strains with one accord  
Let all creation bless the Lord !  
Let heav'n and earth their voices raise,  
To sound his everlasting praise.

---

FOR LENT.

HYMN 36.

- 1 **R**ETURN, my wand'ring heart, return,  
And life's vain shadows chase no more,  
Seek out some solitude to mourn,  
And thy forsaken God implore.
- 2 Wisdom and pleasure dwell at home,  
Retir'd and silent seek them there ;  
True conquest is ourselves t' o'ercome,  
True strength to break the tempter's snare.
- 3 And thou, my God, whose piercing eye  
Distinctly marks each deep retreat,  
In these sequester'd hours draw nigh,  
And let me here thy presence meet.
- 4 Through all the windings of my heart  
My search let heav'nly wisdom guide,  
And still its beams unerring dart,  
Till all be search'd, and purified.
- 5 Then let the comforts of thy love  
Vouchsafe my inmost soul to cheer,  
Till ev'ry grace shall join to prove  
That thou hast fix'd thy dwelling there.

---

HYMN 37.

- 1 **T**HE Lord from his exalted throne,  
In majesty array'd,

Looks with a melting pity down  
On all that seek his aid.

- 2 When, touch'd with penitent remorse,  
Our follies past we mourn,  
With what a tenderness of love  
He meets our first return !
- 3 From heav'n he sent his only son  
To ransom us with blood,  
To snatch us from the burning pit,  
When on its brink we stood.
- 4 Great God, we wonder and adore ;  
And to exalt such grace,  
We long to learn the songs of heav'n  
Ere yet we reach the place.

---

HYMN 38.

- 1 **W**HO can describe the joys that rise  
Through all the courts of paradise  
To see a prodigal return,  
To see an heir of glory born ?
- 2 With joy the father doth approve  
The fruit of his eternal love ;  
The son with joy looks down, and sees  
The purchase of his agonies.
- 3 The spirit takes delight to view  
The holy soul he formed anew ;  
And saints and angels join to sing  
The growing empire of their king.

---

HYMN 39.

- 1 **A**Lmighty Father ! God of Grace !  
We all like sheep astray,  
In folly from thy paths have turn'd,  
Each to his sinful way.

- 2 Sins of omission and of act  
 Through all our lives abound :  
 Alas ! in thought, and word, and deed,  
 No saving health is found.
- 3 O spare us, Lord ! in mercy spare,  
 Our contrite souls restore,  
 Through him who suffer'd on the cross,  
 And man's transgressions bore.
- 4 And grant, O Father ! for his sake,  
 That we, through all our days,  
 A just and godly life may live,  
 To thine eternal praise.

---

 HYMN 40.

- 1 **O** LORD ! how merciful art thou !  
 Although of sinners we are chief,  
 Prostrate before thy throne we bow,  
 In humble hope to find relief.
- 2 Our Saviour ! why should we despair ?  
 Since for the vilest thou didst die ;  
 Wilt thou not hear the sinner's prayer ?  
 Wilt thou not hear his secret sigh ?
- 3 Oh ! cleanse the thoughts of each vile heart !  
 Help us to live to thee alone ;  
 Thy gracious spirit now impart,  
 And "take away the heart of stone."
- 4 Keep us from ev'ry evil way,  
 Preserve us from the sinner's doom ;  
 Guard and protect us day by day,  
 And save us from the wrath to come.
- 5 And when our spirits take their flight !  
 Oh ! guide them to the realms above,  
 To dwell among thy saints in light,  
 Where all is joy, and all is love.



*SELF EXAMINATION—FOR THE EVENING.*

## HYMN 41.

- 1 **A**ND now, my soul, the circling sun  
Has all its beams withdrawn ;  
Once more his daily race is run,  
And gloomy night comes on.
- 2 Thus one day more of life is gone,  
A doubtful few remain :  
Come, then, review what thou hast done  
Eternal life to gain.
- 3 Dost thou get forward in thy race,  
As time still posts away ?  
And die to sin, and grow in grace,  
With ev'ry passing day ?
- 4 This day what conquests hast thou gain'd ?  
What sin is overcome ?  
What fresh degree of grace obtain'd,  
To bring thee nearer home.
- 5 Alas ! this life will soon be past,  
Tis dying every day :  
But do thy hopes make equal haste ?  
Or negligence betray ?
- 6 Do they more strong and lively grow,  
And make more pure from sin ?  
Give more contempt of things below,  
Create more peace within ?
- 7 Oh ! do not pass this life in dreams,  
To be surpris'd by death ;  
And sink where mercy never beams,  
When I resign my breath.
- 8 No : every day thy course review,  
Thy real state to learn ;  
And with renewed zeal pursue  
Thy great and chief concern.

## FOR GOOD FRIDAY.

## HYMN 42.

- 1 **W**HY does the sun withdraw its light,  
And darkness veil the skies ?  
A sun far brighter sets in blood :  
See nature sympathize !
  - 2 Jesus expires ! the Lord of life  
And glory yields his breath,  
To save the guilty race of man  
From sorrow, sin, and death.
  - 3 View him extended on the cross,  
Of impious men the scorn ;  
His body rack'd with tort'ring pains,  
Unpitied and forlorn !
  - 4 Learn, O my soul, from this dire scene,  
How vast that guilt must be,  
Which nail'd the spotless son of God  
To the accursed tree.
  - 5 The Saviour trust, thy sins bewail  
With penitential sighs,  
He'll guide thee safe thro' death's dark vale  
To realms beyond the skies.
- 

## HYMN 43.

- 1 **W**HEN we survey the wondrous cross  
On which the Prince of Glory died,  
Our richest gain we count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all our pride.
- 2 Forbid it, Lord ! that we should boast,  
Save in the death of Christ our God ;  
Forbid all other hope or trust  
But the atonement of his blood.

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

4 Were the whole realm of nature ours,  
That were a present far too small,  
Such love exceeds our utmost powers,  
And claims our soul, our life, our all.

---

HYMN 44.

1 **T**HOUGH all the beasts that live and feed  
Upon a thousand hills should bleed,  
Though all their blood should flow,  
The sacrifice would be in vain,  
The stain of sin would still remain,  
Sin is not cancel'd so.

2 A "better sacrifice" than these  
Must bleed, in order to appease  
The anger of the Lord:  
No blood has virtue to atone  
For man's offence, but his alone,  
Whose title is The Word.

3 He who could say, tho' styl'd a Son,  
"My Father and myself are one,"  
His only could atone;  
He who Jehovah's fellow stood,  
Who claim'd equality with God,  
And made the world alone.

4 He came, in love to sinners came;  
Eternal honour to his name!  
He bow'd his head and died:  
A full atonement now is made,  
The ransom by his death is paid  
And justice satisfied.

- 5 Eternal honour be to him  
 Who plann'd the great, the gracious scheme,  
 And found the ransom too !  
 Let all his saints their voices raise,  
 And sing the great Redeemer's praise,  
 While endless ages flow.

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 HYMN 45.

- 1 " **A** WAKE, O sword," the Father cry'd,  
 " Thy will be done," the Son reply'd :  
 On Calvary's mount he bow'd his head,  
 And once his blood for sinners shed.
- 2 That precious blood, Eternal Son !  
 Aton'd for crimes that we had done ;  
 On thee our guilt was wholly laid,  
 By thee our ransom fully paid.
- 3 The law proclaims its curse no more ;  
 That curse the Lord of glory bore ;  
 In endless ties, and union sweet,  
 Mercy and truth together meet.
- 4 O Lord ! our numerous sins forgive,  
 Thy son hath died, that we might live ;  
 We plead his all prevailing name,  
 Let not our plea be put to shame.

---

 FOR EASTER.

## HYMN 46.

**J**ESUS Christ is risen to day !—*Hallelujah !*  
 (Our triumphant holiday)  
 Who did once upon the cross  
 Suffer to redeem our loss.

- 5 Hymns of praise then let us sing  
 Unto Christ, our heav'nly King,  
 Who endur'd the cross and grave  
 Sinners to redeem and save.

- 3 But the pains which he endur'd  
 Our salvation hath procur'd ;  
 Now above the sky he's King,  
 Where the angels ever sing—*Hallelujah !*

---

 HYMN 47.

- 1 **T**O God, the God of truth and love,  
 With joy advance the hymn divine ;  
 Let men on earth, like saints above,  
 To him in strains harmonious join :  
 For he did own his son this day,  
 And death resign'd his glorious prey.
- 2 He rose, he rose, the Saviour rose,  
 He left the gloomy silent grave ;  
 Triumphant o'er our deadly foes  
 He reigns, with ceaseless pow'r to save :  
 Angels, the joyful truth proclaim,  
 And bless the great Redeemer's name.
- 3 Cease then, ye mortals, cease to mourn—  
 Extend your hopes beyond the tomb ;  
 Tho' human dust to dust shall turn,  
 These forms again more fair shall bloom ;  
 For he who died now lives on high,  
 Who man shall raise no more to die.
- 4 **B**ut O, most holy ! most ador'd !  
 Jehovah ! Father ! Friend of all !  
 From sin revive us by thy word,  
 Renew our souls no more to fall ;  
 That, at the last loud trumpet's sound,  
 Thy heirs with Christ we may be found.

---

 HYMN 48.

- 1 **A** GAIN the Lord of life and light  
 Awakes the kindling ray,  
 Unseals the eye-lids of the morn,  
 And pours increasing day.

- 2 O what a night was that, which wrapt  
The heathen world in gloom !  
O what a sun, which broke this day  
Triumphant from the tomb !
- 3 This day be grateful homage paid,  
And loud Hosannas sung ;  
Let gladness dwell in ev'ry heart,  
And praise on ev'ry tongue.
- 4 Ten thousand diff'ring lips shall join  
To hail this happy morn,  
Which scatters blessings from its wings  
To nations yet unborn.

---

**HYMN 49.**

- 1 **J**ESUS, rising from the dead,  
Bruis'd to-day the serpent's head :  
Now the vanquish'd powers of hell  
Swift from heav'n like lightning fell.
- 2 Sinners ! glad your voices raise ;  
Shout your great Redeemer's praise :  
He who died your souls to save,  
Bursts the barriers of the grave.
- 3 Lo ! he rises, mighty King !  
" Where, O death ! is now thy sting ?"  
Lo ! he claims his native sky ;  
" Grave ! where is thy victory ?"
- 4 Sinners ! see your ransom paid,  
Peace with God for ever made :  
With your risen Saviour rise,  
Claim with him the purchas'd skies.

---

**HYMN 50.**

- 1 **Y**E humble souls, that seek the Lord,  
Chase all your fears away ;  
And bow with pleasure down to see  
The place where Jesus lay.

- 2 Thus low the Lord of life was brought,  
Such wonders love can do ;  
Thus cold in death that bosom lay,  
Which throb'd and bled for you.
- 3 A moment give a loose to grief ;  
Let grateful sorrows rise,  
And wash the bloody stains away  
With torrents from your eyes.
- 4 Then raise your eyes, and tune your songs,  
The Saviour lives again ;  
Not all the bolts and bars of death  
The Conqueror could detain.
- 5 High o'er th' angelic bands he rears  
His once dishonour'd head ;  
And thro' unnumber'd years he reigns,  
Who dwelt among the dead.
- 6 With joy like his shall ev'ry saint  
His empty tomb survey ;  
Then rise with his ascending Lord  
To realms of endless day.

---

FOR THE ASCENSION.

—◆—  
HYMN 51.

- 1 **C**OME, let us join our cheerful songs,  
With angels round the throne ;  
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,  
But all their joys are one.
- 2 “ Worthy the Lamb that died ”—they cry,  
“ To be exalted thus : ”  
“ Worthy the Lamb, ” our lips reply,  
“ For he was slain for us. ”
- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive  
Honour and power divine ;  
And blessings, more than we can give,  
Be, Lord, for ever thine.

- 4 Let all that dwell above the sky,  
 And air, and earth, and seas,  
 Conspire to lift thy glories high,  
 And speak thine endless praise.
- 5 The whole creation join in one  
 To bless the sacred name  
 Of him that sits upon the throne,  
 And to adore the Lamb.

---

 HYMN 52.

- 1 **R**EJOICE! the Lord is King!  
 Your Lord and King adore;  
 Mortals give thanks and sing,  
 And triumph evermore:  
 Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,  
 Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.
- 2 Jesus the Saviour reigns,  
 The God of truth and love,  
 When he had purg'd our stains,  
 He took his seat above:  
 Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,  
 Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.
- 3 His kingdom cannot fail,  
 He rules o'er earth and heaven;  
 The keys of death and hell  
 Are to our Saviour given;  
 Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,  
 Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.
- 4 Rejoice in glorious hope,  
 Jesus, the Judge, shall come,  
 And take his servants up  
 To their eternal home:  
 We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice,  
 The trump of God shall sound, rejoice.



## HYMN 53.

- 1 **I**N raptures let our hearts ascend,  
 Our heav'nly seats to view,  
 And grateful trace that shining path  
 Our rising Saviour drew.
- 2 "Up to my Father and my God  
 I go," the Conqueror cries ;  
 "Up to your Father and your God,  
 My brethren, lift your eyes."
- 3 And doth the Lord of glory call  
 Such worms his brethren dear ;  
 And doth he point to heav'n's high throne,  
 And shew our Father there ?
- 4 O, World, produce a good like this,  
 And thou shalt have my love ;  
 Till then my Father claims it all,  
 And Christ who dwells above.

---

FOR WHITSUNTIDE.

## HYMN 54.

- 1 **B**EHOLD the sacred gift descends,  
 The mystic tongues appear ;  
 Lo ! Heav'n to truth new vigour lends,  
 And pow'r divine is here.
- 2 Lo ! men, in human lore unskill'd,  
 With eloquence endu'd ;  
 Their minds with grace celestial fill'd,  
 Once ignorant and rude.
- 3 From hence to realms and climes remote  
 They light and life convey ;  
 And souls, with their instruction fraught,  
 Their Saviour's laws obey.
- 4 O thou, whose wisdom, pow'r, and love,  
 This day such wonders wrought,  
 Teach us in goodness to improve  
 In deed, in word, and thought.

- 5 Let thy blest spirit rule our hearts,  
 And save us from our foes :  
 For this alone true peace imparts,  
 And lasting bliss bestows.

---

 HYMN 55.

- 1 **C**OME, Holy Spirit, heav'nly dove,  
 With all thy quick'ning powers,  
 Kindle a flame of sacred love  
 In these cold hearts of ours !
- 2 Look how we grovel here below,  
 Fond of these trifling toys ;  
 How backward, and at best how slow,  
 To gain eternal joys !
- 3 In vain we tune our formal songs,  
 In vain we strive to rise ;  
 Hosannas languish on our tongues,  
 And our devotion dies.
- 4 In heartless prayers and weak complaint  
 Shall all our days be past,  
 Our love to thee, O Lord, so faint,  
 And thine to us so vast ?
- 5 Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly dove,  
 With all thy quick'ning powers,  
 Shed in our hearts the Saviour's love,  
 And that shall kindle ours !

---

 HYMN 56.

- 1 **E**TERNAL Spirit ! by whose aid  
 The world's foundations first were laid,  
 Come, visit every waiting mind,  
 Come, pour thy joys on all mankind ;  
 From sin and sorrow set us free,  
 And make us temples meet for thee.
- 2 Thou strength of his almighty hand,  
 Whose pow'r does heav'n and earth command,

Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire !  
 Our hearts with heav'nly love inspire,  
 Come, and thy sacred unction bring  
 To sanctify us while we sing.

3 Plenteous in grace, descend from high,  
 Rich in thy sevenfold energy,  
 Give us thyself, that we may see  
 The Father and the Son by thee ;  
 Make us eternal truths receive,  
 And practise all that we believe.

4 Immortal honour, endless fame,  
 Attend th' Almighty Father's name :  
 Let God the Son be glorified,  
 Who for lost man's redemption died ;  
 And equal adoration be,  
 Eternal Spirit, paid to thee.

---

 HYMN 57.

1 **C**OME, gracious Spirit, heav'nly dove !  
 With light and comfort from above,  
 Be thou our guardian, thou our guide,  
 O'er every thought and step preside.

2 Conduct us safe, conduct us far  
 From ev'ry sin, and hurtful snare ;  
 Lead to thy word, that rules must give,  
 And teach us lessons how to live.

3 The light of truth to us display,  
 And make us know, and choose thy way ;  
 Plant holy fear in ev'ry heart,  
 That we from God may not depart.

4 Lead us to holiness ; the road  
 That we must take to dwell with God ;  
 Lead us to Christ, the living way ;  
 Nor let us from his pastures stray.

- 5** Lead us to God, our final rest,  
In his enjoyment to be blest ;  
Lead us to heav'n, the seat of bliss,  
Where pleasure in perfection is.
- 

*FOR THE TRINITY.*

**HYMN 58.**

- 1** **I** GIVE immortal praise  
To God the Father's love,  
For all my comforts here,  
And better hopes above ;  
He sent his own eternal son  
To die for sins that man had done.
- 2** To God the Son belongs  
Immortal glory too,  
Who bought us with his blood,  
From everlasting woe :  
And now he lives, and now he reigns,  
And sees the fruit of all his pains.
- 3** To God the Spirit's name  
Immortal worship give,  
Whose new creating power  
Makes the dead sinner live :  
His work completes the great design,  
And fills the soul with joy divine.
- 4** Almighty God ! to thee  
Be endless honours done,  
The undivided Three,  
And the mysterious One :  
Where reason fails with all her pow'rs,  
There faith prevails, and love adores.
- 

**HYMN 59.**

- 1** **F**ATHER of Glory, to thy name  
Immortal praise we give,

- Who dost an act of grace proclaim,  
And bid us rebels live.
- 2 Immortal honour to the Son,  
Who makes thine anger cease ;  
Our lives he ransom'd with his own,  
And died to make our peace.
- 3 To thy Almighty Spirit be  
Immortal glory giv'n,  
Whose influence brings us near to thee,  
And trains us up for heav'n.
- 4 Let men, with their united voice,  
Adore th' eternal God,  
And spread his honours and their joys  
Through nations far abroad.
- 5 Let faith, and love, and duty join,  
One general song to raise ;  
Let saints in earth and heaven combine  
In harmony and praise.

---

 HYMN 60.

- 1 **F**ATHER of heaven ! whose love profound  
A ransom for our souls has found,  
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;  
To us thy pardoning love extend.
- 2 Almighty Son ! Incarnate Word !  
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,  
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;  
To us thy saving power extend.
- 3 Eternal Spirit ! by whose breath  
The soul is rais'd from sin and death,  
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;  
To us thy quick'ning grace extend.
- 4 Jehovah ! Father, Spirit, Son,  
Mysterious Godhead ! three in one !  
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;  
Grace, pardon, life to us extend.

## FOR THE NEW YEAR.

## HYMN 61.

- 1 **A** GAIN begins the circling year,  
And time his course renews ;  
Hours, minutes, moments wing their flight,  
And life their track pursues.
  - 2 Past days, with joy or sorrow ting'd,  
We now recal in vain ;  
And paths with christian virtue grac'd  
Alone true worth retain.
  - 3 O Thou, who first gave mortals breath,  
And died a world to save,  
Teach us past errors to correct,  
And triumph o'er the grave !
  - 4 That whether this day be our last,  
Or we see years to come,  
We may through grace in mercy find  
Heav'n our eternal home.
- 

## HYMN 62.

- 1 **N**OW, gracious Lord, thine arm reveal,  
And make thy glory known ;  
Now let us all thy presence feel,  
And soften hearts of stone !
- 2 Help us to venture near thy throne,  
And plead a Saviour's name,  
For all that we can eall our own  
Is vanity and shame.
- 3 From all the guilt of former sin  
May mercy set us free ;  
And let the year we now begin,  
Begin and end with thee.

4 Send down thy Spirit from above,  
That saints may love thee more ;  
And sinners now may learn to love,  
Who never lov'd before.

5 And when before thee we appear,  
In our eternal home,  
May growing numbers worship here,  
And praise thee in our room.

---

HYMN 63.

1 **G**OD of my life, thy constant care  
With blessings crowns each op'ning year ;  
This guilty life dost thou prolong,  
And wake anew mine annual song.

2 How many precious souls are fled  
To the vast regions of the dead,  
Since from this day the changing sun  
Through his last yearly period run !

3 We yet survive : but who can say,  
Or through the year, or month, or day,  
" I will retain this vital breath,  
" Thus far at least in league with death."

4 That breath is thine, eternal God !  
'Tis thine to fix the soul's abode ;  
It holds its life from thee alone,  
On earth, or in the world unknown.

5 To thee our spirits we resign,  
Make them, and own them still as thine ;  
So shall they rest, secure from fear,  
Though death should blight the rising year.

---

HYMN 64.

1 **H**OW swift the torrent rolls  
That bears us to the sea !  
The tide that takes our thoughtless souls  
To vast eternity !

- 2 Our Fathers, where are they,  
With all they call'd their own?  
Their joys, and griefs, and hopes, and cares,  
And wealth, and honour gone.
- 3 There, where the Fathers lie,  
Must all the Children dwell;  
Nor other heritage possess,  
But such a gloomy cell.
- 4 God of our Fathers, hear,  
Thou everlasting friend!  
While we, as on life's utmost verge,  
Our souls to thee commend.
- 5 Of all the pious dead  
May we the footsteps trace,  
Till with them in the land of light  
We dwell before thy face.

---

*PUBLIC WORSHIP.*

—  
HYMN 65.

- 1 **B**EFORE Jehovah's awful throne  
Ye nations bow with sacred joy;  
Know that the Lord is God alone,  
He can create, and he destroy.
- 2 His sov'reign power, without our aid,  
Made us of clay, and form'd us men!  
And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd  
He brought us to his fold again.
- 3 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,  
High as the heav'ns our voices raise;  
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,  
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
- 4 Wide as the world is thy command,  
Vast as eternity thy love;  
Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand,  
When rolling years shall cease to move.



## HYMN 66.

- 1 **I**N sweet exalted strains  
 The King of Glory praise ;  
 O'er heaven and earth he reigns  
 Through everlasting days :  
 But Salem with his presence blest  
 Is his delight, his chosen rest.
- 2 Then, King of Glory, come,  
 And with thy favour crown  
 This temple as thy dome,  
 This people as thine own :  
 Beneath this roof, O deign to show  
 How God can dwell with men below !
- 3 Now let thine ears attend,  
 Now hear our humble cries,  
 And let our praise ascend  
 Accepted to the skies !  
 Now let thy word melodious sound,  
 And spread celestial joys around !
- 4 Now may th' attentive throng  
 Imbibe thy truth and love,  
 Let Christians join the song  
 Of Seraphim above,  
 Till all, constrain'd by sov'reign grace,  
 Be lost in wonder, love, and praise !

---

 HYMN 67.

- 1 **M**E EK Shepherd of thy people, hear,  
 Thy presence now display ;  
 As thou hast given a place for prayer,  
 So give us hearts to pray !
- 2 Within these walls let holy peace,  
 And love, and concord dwell ;  
 Here give the troubled conscience ease,  
 The wounded spirit heal.

- 3 Shew us some token of thy love,  
 Our fainting hope to raise ;  
 And pour thy blessings from above,  
 That we may render praise.
- 4 And may the gospel's joyful sound,  
 Enforc'd by mighty grace,  
 Awaken many sinners round,  
 To come and fill the place.

---

 HYMN 68.

- 1 **O**NCE more we come before our God,  
 Once more his blessing ask ;  
 O, may not duty seem a load,  
 Nor worship prove a task !
- 2 Father, thy quick'ning spirit send  
 From heaven, in Jesu's name,  
 To make our waiting minds attend,  
 And put our souls in frame.
- 3 May we receive the word we hear,  
 Each in an honest heart ;  
 Hoard up the precious treasure there,  
 And never with it part !
- 4 To seek thee all our hearts dispose,  
 To each thy blessing suit,  
 And let the seed thy servant sows  
 Produce a plenteous fruit.

---

 HYMN 69.

- 1 **L**ORD, when we bend before thy throne,  
 And our confessions pour,  
 Teach us to feel the sins we own,  
 And hate what we deplore.
- 2 Our broken spirits pitying see,  
 And penitence impart,  
 Then let a kindling glance from thee  
 Beam hope upon the heart.

- 3 When our responsive tongues essay  
 Their grateful hymns to raise,  
 Grant that our souls may join the lay,  
 And mount to thee in praise.
- 4 Then on thy glories while we dwell  
 Thy mercies we'll review,  
 Till love divine transported tell  
 That God's our Father too.
- 5 When we disclose our wants in pray'r,  
 May we our wills resign,  
 And not a thought our bosoms share  
 That is not wholly thine.
- 6 Let faith each meek petition fill,  
 And waft it to the skies,  
 And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still  
 That grants it or denies.

---

*FOR THE SACRAMENT.*

—  
 HYMN 70.

- 1 **M**Y God, and is thy table spread?  
 And does thy cup with love o'erflow?  
 Thither be all thy children led,  
 And let them all thy goodness know.
- 2 Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes!  
 Rich banquet of his flesh and blood!  
 Thrice happy he, who here partakes  
 That sacred stream, that heavenly food.
- 3 **O** let thy table honour'd be,  
 And furnish'd well with joyful guests,  
 And may each soul salvation see,  
 That here its sacred pledges tastes.
- 4 Let crowds approach with minds prepar'd,  
 With hearts inflam'd let all attend;  
 Nor, when we leave our Father's board,  
 The pleasure or the profit end.

## HYMN 71.

- 1 **I**N blessed union here we meet,  
 We sit at the Redeemer's feet,  
 And eat the bread of heaven :  
 How highly privileg'd are we,  
 And, Oh ! how thankful should we be,  
 'To whom this grace is given.
- 2 To join in fellowship, how sweet !  
 With those who in the Saviour meet,  
 Enlighten'd from above :  
 How excellent the pleasure is,  
 That flows from such a feast as this,  
 Where all are join'd in love.
- 3 But if such joy is found to flow  
 From sacred fellowship below,  
 'Then what must heaven be !  
 Where all the Saviour's friends shall meet,  
 And dwell in happiness complete,  
 Throughout eternity !

## HYMN 72.

- 1 **H**AST thou, Holy Lord ! Redeemer !  
 Left for man this pledge of love,  
 Thee to honour, to remember,  
 When enthron'd in light above ?  
 Didst thou veil for him thy glory,  
 Sojourn in this vale of tears,  
 Realise that bitter story  
 Prophesied by holy seers ?
- 2 Didst thou quit the skies unclouded,  
 Stooping to this speck of earth,  
 Live a life of sorrow shrouded,  
 From the moment of thy birth ?  
 Didst thou, pierced with keenest anguish,  
 Close the great, the gracious plan,  
 Guiltless suffer, guiltless languish,  
 For the sake of guilty man ?

- 3 Didst thou, all thy mercies trampled,  
 Balm to ev'ry wound apply,  
 And with patience unexampled,  
 Bow thy glory, e'en to die ?  
 And shall the redeem'd, ungrateful,  
 Hostile to a Saviour's views,  
 Sunk in sin, and pleasures hateful,  
 This thy dearest pledge refuse ?
- 4 Search, O Lord ! and cleanse and save us,  
 Heal us by thy power divine ;  
 Burst the bonds that here enslave us,  
 Make us fit for love like thine ;  
 Then may we, secure from sadness,  
 All the guilty past retrieve,  
 Feed on thee with faith and gladness,  
 And thy cup of grace receive.

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 ON PRAYER.
 

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## HYMN 73.

- 1 **E**TERNAL Spirit ! mighty Lord !  
 Jehovah is thy name ;  
 Thy glories here will we record,  
 And sing thy wondrous fame.
- 2 Of heavenly love thou art the pledge,  
 The witness, and the seal ;  
 O that in prayer when we engage  
 We may thine influence feel !
- 3 Help our infirmities we pray,  
 Our ignorance remove ;  
 O turn our darkness into day,  
 And fill us with thy love !
- 4 Great searcher of the heart ! to thee  
 Let all our prayers ascend ;  
 Thou know'st the " Spirit's mind," and we  
 Upon his help depend.

## HYMN 74.

- 1 **W**HAT various hindrances we meet  
     In coming to a mercy seat !  
 Yet who that knows the worth of prayer,  
 But wishes to be often there ?
- 2 Prayer makes the darken'd cloud withdraw,  
 Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw,  
 Gives exercise to faith and love,  
 Brings every blessing from above.
- 3 Restraining prayer, we cease to fight ;  
 Prayer makes the christian's armour bright ;  
 And Satan trembles when he sees  
 The weakest saint upon his knees.
- 4 Have you no words ? Ah ! think again,  
 Words flow apace when you complain,  
 And fill your fellow creatures' ear  
 With the sad tale of all your care.
- 5 Were half the breath thus vainly spent  
 To heaven in supplication sent,  
 Your cheerful song would oftener be,  
 " Hear what the Lord has done for me."

## HYMN 75.

## THE LORD'S PRAYER.

- 1 **O**UR Father, whose eternal sway  
     The bright angelic hosts obey,  
     O lend a pitying ear !  
 When on thy awful name we call,  
 And at thy feet submissive fall,  
     O condescend to hear !
- 2 Far may thy glorious reign extend !  
 May rebels to thy sceptre bend,  
     And yield thee sovereign love !  
 May we take pleasure to fulfil  
 The sacred dictates of thy will,  
     As angels do above !

- 3 From thy kind hand each temp'ral good,  
Our raiment and our daily food,  
In rich abundance come ;  
Lord, give us still a fresh supply,  
If thou withhold thy hand we die,  
And fill the silent tomb.
- 4 Pardon our sins, O God ! that rise,  
And call for vengeance from the skies :  
And while we are forgiven,  
Grant that revenge may never rest,  
Or malice harbour in that breast  
That feels the love of heaven.
- 5 Protect us in the dang'rous hour,  
And from the wily tempter's power  
O set our spirits free ;  
And if temptation should assail,  
May mighty grace o'er all prevail,  
And lead our hearts to thee.
- 6 Thine is the power, to thee belongs  
The constant tribute of our songs,  
All glory to thy name !  
Let ev'ry creature join our lays,  
In one resounding act of praise,  
Thy wonders to proclaim.

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 HYMN 76.

## THE LORD'S PRAYER.

- 1 **F**ATHER, ador'd in worlds above !  
Thy glorious name be hallow'd still ;  
Thy kingdom come with pow'r and love ;  
And earth, like heaven, obey thy will.
- 2 Lord, make our daily wants thy care ;  
Forgive the sins which we forsake ;  
Oh ! let us in thy kindness share,  
As fellow-men of our's partake.

- 3 Evils beset us every hour ;  
 Thy kind protection we implore ;  
 Thine is the kingdom, thine the power,  
 Be thine the glory evermore !

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*ON THE HOLY SCRIPTURES.*

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 HYMN 77.

- 1 **F**ATHER of mercies, in thy word  
 What endless glory shines !  
 For ever be thy name ador'd  
 For these celestial lines.
- 2 Here may the wretched sons of want  
 Exhaustless riches find :  
 Riches above what earth can grant,  
 And lasting as the mind.
- 3 Here the fair tree of knowledge grows,  
 And yields a free repast,  
 Sublimier sweets than nature knows  
 Invite the longing taste.
- 4 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice  
 Spreads heavenly peace around ;  
 And life, and everlasting joys  
 Attend the blissful sound.
- 5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,  
 Be thou for ever near ;  
 Teach me to love thy sacred Word,  
 And view my Saviour there.

---

HYMN 78.

- 1 **G**REAT God, with wonder and with praise,  
 On all thy works we look ;  
 But still thy wisdom, power, and grace,  
 Shine brightest in thy book.



- 2 Here are our choicest treasures hid,  
Here our best comfort lies :  
Here our desires are satisfied,  
And hence our hopes arise.
- 3 Lord, make us understand thy law,  
Shew what our faults have been ;  
And from thy Gospel let us draw  
Pardon for all our sin.
- 4 Here would we learn how Christ has died  
To save our souls from hell :  
Not all the books on earth beside  
Such heav'nly wonders tell.
- 5 Then let us love our bibles more,  
And take a fresh delight  
By day to read these wonders o'er,  
And meditate by night.

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 HYMN 79.

- 1 **W**HEN Israel through the desert pass'd,  
A fiery pillar went before,  
To guide them through the dreary waste,  
And lessen the fatigues they bore.
- 2 Such is thy glorious Word, O God !  
'Tis for our light and guidance giv'n ;  
It sheds a lustre all abroad,  
And points the path to bliss and heav'n.
- 3 It fills the soul with pure delight,  
And quickens its inactive powers ;  
It sets our wand'ring footsteps right,  
Displays thy love, and kindles our's.
- 4 Its promises rejoice our hearts ;  
Its doctrines are divinely true ;  
Knowledge and pleasure it imparts ;  
It comforts, and instructs us too.

- 5 Ye Gentiles! that possess this word,  
 Ye saints! that feel its saving pow'r,  
 Unite your hearts to praise the Lord,  
 And his unbounded grace adore.

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 HYMN 80.

- 1 **T**HE heavens declare thy glory, Lord,  
 In ev'ry 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 nights and days thy pow'r confess;  
 But the blest 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 begun its race,  
 It touch'd and glanc'd on every land.
- 4 Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest,  
 Till thro' 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 heav'nly light;  
 Thy gospel makes the simple wise,  
 Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.
- 6 Thy noblest wonders here we view  
 In souls renew'd, and sins forgiven;  
 Lord, cleanse our sins, our souls renew,  
 And make thy word our guide to heaven.

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 FOR A DAY OF NATIONAL HUMILIATION.

## HYMN 81.

- 1 **L**ORD, look on all assembled here,  
 Who in thy presence stand,

- To offer up united pray'r  
For this our sinful land.
- 2 O may we all with one consent  
Fall low before thy throne,  
With tears the nation's sins lament,  
The church's, and our own.
- 3 Great God of hosts, deliv'rance bring,  
Guide those that hold the helm ;  
Support the state, preserve the king,  
And spare the guilty realm.
- 4 Or should the dread decree be past,  
And we must feel the rod,  
May faith and patience hold us fast  
To our correcting God.
- 5 Whatever be our destin'd case,  
Accept us in thy Son ;  
Give us thy gospel and thy grace,  
And then "thy will be done."

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 HYMN 82.

- 1 GREAT God of hosts, attend our prayer,  
And make the British Isles thy care ;  
To thee we raise our suppliant cries,  
When angry nations round us rise.
- 2 Fain would they tread our glory down,  
And in the dust defile our crown ;  
Deluge our houses with our blood,  
And burn the temples of our God.
- 3 But, 'midst the thunder of their rage,  
We thy protection would engage :  
O raise thy saving arm on high,  
And bring renew'd deliverance nigh.
- 4 May Britain, as one man, be led  
To make the Lord her fear and dread ;  
Our souls no other fear shall know,  
Tho' earth were leagued with hell below.

## HYMNS.

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### HYMN 83.

- 1 **W**HILE o'er our guilty land, O Lord,  
We view the terrors of thy sword,  
Oh ! whither shall the helpless fly ?  
To whom but thee direct their cry ?
- 2 On thee, our guardian, God, we call,  
Before thy throne of grace we fall :  
And is there no deliv'rance there ?  
And must we perish in despair ?
- 3 See, we repent, we weep, we mourn,  
To our forsaken God we turn ;  
O spare our guilty country, spare  
The church which thou hast planted there.
- 4 We plead thy grace, indulgent God,  
We plead thy Son's atoning blood,  
We plead thy gracious promises,  
And are they unavailing pleas ?
- 5 These pleas presented at thy throne,  
Have brought ten thousand blessings down  
On guilty lands in helpless woe ;  
Let them prevail to save us now !

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### *THANKSGIVING FOR VICTORY.*

### HYMN 84.

- 1 **Z**ION rejoice, and Judah sing,  
The Lord assumes his throne ;  
Let Britain own the heavenly King,  
And make his glories known.
- 2 The great, the wicked, and the proud,  
From their high seats are hurl'd ;  
Jehovah rides upon a cloud,  
And thunders through the world.

3 Let tyrants make no more pretence  
 To vex our happy land ;  
 Jehovah's name is our defence,  
 Our buckler is his hand.

4 Long may the King, our sov'reign, live  
 To rule us by his word ;  
 And all the honours he can give  
 Be offer'd to the Lord.

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*THANKSGIVING FOR PEACE.*

—  
 HYMN 85.

1 **N**OW let our songs address the God of peace,  
 Who bids the tumult of the battle cease :  
 The pointed spears to pruning hooks he bends,  
 And the broad falchion in the plow-share ends.  
 His powerful word unites contending nations  
 In kind embrace, and friendly salutations.

2 Britain adore the guardian of thy state ;  
 Who, high on his celestial throne elate,  
 Still watchful o'er thy safety and repose,  
 Frown'd on the counsels of thy haughtiest foes ;  
 Thy coast secur'd from every dire invasion,  
 Of fire, and sword, and spreading desolation.

3 While we, beneath our vines and fig-trees sit,  
 Or thus within thy sacred temple meet,  
 Accept, great God, the tribute of our song,  
 And all the mercies of this day prolong.  
 Then spread thy peaceful word thro' every nation,  
 That all the earth may hail thy great salvation.

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HYMN 86.

1 **G**REAT Ruler of the earth and skies,  
 A word of thy almighty breath  
 Can sink the earth, or bid it rise :  
 Thy smile is life, thy frown is death.

- 2 When angry nations rush to arms,  
 And rage, and noise, and tumult reign,  
 And war resounds its dire alarms,  
 And slaughter spreads the hostile plain ;
- 3 Thy sov'reign eye looks calmly down,  
 And marks their course, and bounds their pow'r,  
 Thy word the angry nations own,  
 And noise and war are heard no more.
- 4 To thee we pay our grateful songs,  
 Thy kind protection still implore,  
 O may our hearts, and lives, and tongues  
 Confess thy goodness and adore !

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 FOR THE FIFTH OF NOVEMBER.

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 HYMN 87.

- 1 **P**RAISE to the Lord, whose mighty hand  
 So oft reveal'd hath sav'd our land ;  
 And when united nations rose,  
 Hath sham'd and scourg'd our haughtiest foes.
- 2 \* When mighty navies from afar  
 To Britain wafted floating war,  
 His breath dispersed them with ease,  
 And sunk their terrors in the seas.
- 3 † While for our Princes they prepare  
 In caverns deep a burning snare,  
 He shot from heav'n a piercing ray,  
 And the dark treachery brought to day.
- 4 ‡ Princes and Priests again combine  
 New chains to forge, new snares to twine ;  
 Again our gracious God appears,  
 And breaks their chains, and cuts their snares.

\* Referring to the Defeat of the Spanish Armada, 1588.

† Gunpowder Plot.

‡ Referring to the Revolution by King William, 1688.

- 5 In thee we trust, Almighty Lord,  
Continued rescue to afford ;  
Still be thy powerful arm made bare,  
For all thy servants' hopes are there.

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HYMN 88.

- 1 **S**EE, mighty God ! before thy throne  
Britons, with pious rev'ence, bow ;  
Our souls with joy and wonder own  
That Britain is thine Israel now.
- 2 Around our coasts, by thy command,  
The seas, a dreadful bulwark, roar ;  
Our strongest bulwark is thy hand,  
Thy hand defends the favour'd shore.
- 3 \* This day with double mercy crown'd,  
Thy double honours shall proclaim ;  
And Britain through her coasts shall sound  
The various glories of thy name.
- 4 Still let the Lord on Britain smile,  
While we with grateful hearts adore ;  
Nor ever leave his chosen isle,  
Till time and nature are no more.

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*FOR THE KING.*

HYMN 89.

- 1 **S**OVEREIGN of all ! whose will ordains  
The powers on earth that be ;  
By whom our rightful monarch reigns,  
Subject to none but thee :
- 2 Stir up thy power, appear, appear,  
And for thy servant fight ;  
Support thy great vicegerent here,  
And vindicate his right.
- \* The Delivery from the Gunpowder Plot ; and the Landing of  
King William, 1688.

- 3 Lo ! in the arms of faith and prayer  
 We bear him to thy throne ;  
 Receive thy own peculiar care,  
 The Lord's anointed one.
- 4 With favour look upon his face,  
 Thy love's pavilion spread ;  
 And watchful troops of angels place  
 Around his sacred head.
- 5 Guard him from all who dare oppose  
 Thy delegate and thee ;  
 From open and from secret foes,  
 From force and perfidy !
- 6 Let us for conscience sake revere  
 The man of thy right hand ;  
 Honour and love thine image here,  
 And bless his mild command.
- 7 Thou only didst the blessing give :  
 The glory, Lord, be thine !  
 Let all with thankful joy receive  
 The benefit divine.
- 8 To those, who thee in him obey,  
 The spirit of grace impart !  
 His dear, his sacred burden lay  
 On every loyal heart.
- 9 Still let us pray, and never cease,  
 " Defend him, Lord, defend !  
 'Stablish his throne in glorious peace,  
 And save him to the end !"

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 HYMN 90.

- 1 **L**ORD, thou hast bid thy people pray  
 For all that bear the sov'reign sway,  
 And thy vicegerent's reign,  
 Rulers, and governors, and powers :  
 And lo ! we humbly pray for ours,  
 Nor can we pray in vain.



- 2 Jesus, thy chosen servant guard,  
 And every threatening danger ward  
 From his anointed head ;  
 Bid all his griefs and troubles cease,  
 Through paths of righteousness and peace  
 Our King propitious lead.
- 3 Cover his enemies with shame,  
 Defeat their proud malicious aim,  
 And make their councils vain ;  
 Preserve him, Providence divine,  
 And let the long illustrious line  
 To latest ages reign.
- 4 Upon him shower thy blessings down,  
 Crown him with grace, with glory crown,  
 And everlasting joys ;  
 While wealth, prosperity, and peace  
 Our nation and our churches bless,  
 And praise the world employs.

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*FRUITFUL SEASONS.*

—◆—  
 HYMN 91.

- 1 **E**TERNAL source of every joy !  
 Well may thy praise our lips employ ;  
 While in thy temple we appear,  
 Thy goodness crowns the circling year.
- 2 Wide as the earth and planets roll,  
 Thy hand supports and cheers the whole :  
 By thee the sun is taught to rise,  
 And darkness when to veil the skies.
- 3 The flow'ry spring, at thy command,  
 Embalms the air, and paints the land ;  
 The summer suns with vigour shine,  
 To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.

- 4 Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days  
Demand successive hymns of praise :  
Still be the cheerful homage paid  
With morning's light, and ev'ning's shade.
- 5 O may our more harmonious tongues  
In worlds unknown proclaim thy songs ;  
And in those brighter courts adore,  
Where days and years revolve no more !

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 HYMN 92.

- 1 **M**ARK the soft falling snow,  
And the diffusive rain,  
To heav'n, from whence it fell,  
It turns not back again ;  
But waters earth  
Thro' every pore,  
And calls forth all  
Its secret store.
- 2 Array'd in beauteous green  
The hills and vallies shine ;  
And man and beast are fed  
By providence divine ;  
The harvest bows  
Its golden ears,  
The copious seed  
Of future years.
- 3 " So," saith the God of grace,  
" My gospel shall descend,  
Almighty to effect  
The purpose I intend ;  
Millions of souls  
Shall feel its power,  
And bear it down  
To millions more.
- 4 Joy shall begin your march,  
And peace protect your ways,

While all the mountains round  
 Echo melodious praise ;  
 The vocal groves  
 Shall sing the God,  
 And every tree  
 Consenting nod."

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 HYMN 93.

- 1 **F**ATHER of lights, we sing thy name,  
 Who kindled up the lamp of day ;  
 Wide as he spreads his golden flame,  
 His beams thy power and love display.
- 2 Fountain of good, from thee proceed  
 The copious drops of genial rain,  
 Which thro' the hills, and thro' the meads,  
 Revive the grass, and swell the grain.
- 3 Thro' the wide world thy bounties spread ;  
 Yet millions of our guilty race,  
 Though by thy daily bounty fed,  
 Despise thy law, and spurn thy grace.
- 4 Not so may our forgetful hearts  
 O'erlook the tokens of thy care ;  
 But what thy liberal hand imparts,  
 Still own in praise, still ask in prayer.
- 5 Jesus, our glorious sun, arise ;  
 In plenteous showers thy spirit send ;  
 Earth then shall grow a Paradise,  
 And in the heavenly Eden end.

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 FOR A FRIENDLY SOCIETY.

## HYMN 94.

- 1 **H**OW good and pleasant is the sight,  
 Where kindred souls agree !  
 How blest the house where hearts unite  
 In bands of piety.

- 2 All in their proper stations move ;  
 And each fulfils his part,  
 In ev'ry care of life and love,  
 With sympathizing heart.
- 3 How happy are the sons of peace !  
 Their hearts and hopes are one ;  
 And kind designs to serve and please,  
 'Thro' all their actions run.
- 4 Here peace, like morning dew, distils  
 Its blessings from above ;  
 While grateful joy each bosom fills,  
 And ev'ry heart is love.

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 HYMN 95.

- 1 **O**UR souls shall magnify the Lord,  
 In him our spirit shall rejoice ;  
 Assembled here, with one accord  
 Our hearts shall praise him thro' our voice.
- 2 God of our hope ! to thee we bow,  
 Thou art our refuge in distress ;  
 The husband of the widow thou,  
 The father of the fatherless.
- 3 The poor are thy peculiar care,  
 To them thy promises are sure ;  
 Thy gifts the poor in spirit share,  
 Lord, may we thus be always poor !
- 4 May we thy law of love fulfil,  
 Lighten each other's burthens here,  
 Suffer and do thy righteous will,  
 And walk in all thy faith and fear !
- 5 Then grant our union here begun  
 May last for ever, firm and free ;  
 Around thy throne may we be one,  
 One with each other, and with thee.

*FOR THE INFIRMARY.*

## HYMN 96.

- 1 **F**ATHER of mercies, send thy grace  
All-powerful from above,  
To form in our obedient souls  
The image of thy love.
- 2 **O** may our sympathizing breasts  
That generous pleasure know,  
Kindly to share in others' joy,  
And weep for others' woe!
- 3 When the most helpless sons of grief  
In low distress are laid,  
Soft be our hearts their pains to feel,  
And swift our hands to aid.
- 4 So Jesus look'd on dying men,  
When thron'd above the skies,  
And 'midst th' embraces of his God,  
He felt compassion rise.
- 5 On wings of love the Saviour flew  
To raise us from the ground,  
And made the richest of his blood  
A balm for every wound.

*ON AN OCCASION OF CHARITY.*

## HYMN 97.

- 1 **B**LEST is the man whose soft'ning heart  
Feels for another's pain,  
To whom the supplicating eye  
Was never rais'd in vain;
- 2 Whose breast expands with gen'rous warmth,  
A stranger's woe to feel,

- And bleeds in pity o'er the wound  
 He wants the power to heal.
- 3 He spreads his kind supporting arms  
 To ev'ry child of grief ;  
 His secret bounty largely flows,  
 And brings unask'd relief.
- 4 To gentle offices of love  
 His feet are never slow ;  
 He views through mercy's melting eye,  
 A brother in a foe.
- 5 To him protection shall be shewn ;  
 And mercy from above  
 Descend on those, who thus fulfil  
 The perfect law of love.

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*FOR THE CHARITY OR NATIONAL SCHOOLS.*

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HYMN 98.

- 1 **B**LEST is the man, whose heart expands  
 At melting pity's call,  
 And the rich blessings of whose hands  
 Like heav'nly manna fall.
- 2 Children our kind protection claim,  
 And God will well approve,  
 When infants learn to lisp his name,  
 And their Creator love.
- 3 Be our's the bliss in wisdom's way  
 To guide untutor'd youth,  
 And lead the mind that went astray  
 To virtue and to truth.
- 4 Almighty God! thy influence shed,  
 To aid this good design ;  
 The honours of thy name be spread,  
 And all the glory thine.

## HYMN 99.

- 1 **S**EE Israel's gentle shepherd stand  
With all engaging charms ;  
Hark how he calls the tender lambs,  
And folds them in his arms !
- 2 " Permit them to approach," he cries,  
" Nor scorn their humble name ;  
For 'twas to bless such souls as these,  
The Lord of Angels came."
- 3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful bands,  
And yield them up to thee ;  
Joyful, that we ourselves are thine,  
Thine let our offspring be.
- 4 Ye little flock, with pleasure hear :  
Ye children seek his face ;  
And fly with transport to receive  
The blessing of his grace.

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 HYMN 100.

- 1 **Y**E hearts with youthful vigour warm,  
In joyful crowds draw near,  
And turn from ev'ry mortal charm,  
A Saviour's voice to hear.
- 2 He, Lord of all the worlds on high,  
Stoops to converse with you ;  
And lays his radiant glories by,  
Your friendship to pursue.
- 3 " The soul that longs to see my face,  
Is sure my love to gain ;  
And those that early seek my grace,  
Shall never seek in vain."
- 4 What object, Lord, our souls should move,  
If once compar'd with thee ?  
What beauty should command our love,  
Like what in Christ we see.

- 5 Away, ye false delusive toys,  
Vain tempters of the mind !  
'Tis here we fix our lasting choice,  
And here true joy we find.

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FOR THE SHEFFIELD NATIONAL SCHOOLS.

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HYMN 101.

- 1 **O** LORD, our God ! thy light and truth  
To us, thy children, send,  
That we may fear thy name in youth,  
And serve thee to the end.
- 2 By nature sinful, weak, and blind,  
The paths of death we trod ;  
Our wand'ring heart, and worldly mind  
Were enemies to God.
- 3 Guardians and Teachers now, thro' grace,  
Our heedless steps restrain ;  
They warn us, Lord, to seek thy face,  
Which none shall seek in vain.
- 4 Hence to the hills we lift our eyes,  
From which salvation springs :  
O "sun of righteousness ! arise,  
With healing in thy wings ;"
- 5 Arise ! and o'er this vale of tears  
Shine into perfect day ;  
Still homeward, thro' progressive years,  
Pointing the christian's way.
- 6 The home we seek is heaven above ;  
Yet while our course we run,  
May we, rejoicing in thy love,  
Find heaven on earth begun !



## HYMN 102.

- 1 **W**HILE saints and angels, glorious King !  
 Day without night thy praises sing,  
 Thou wilt not humbler strains despise ;  
 The songs of children reach the skies.
- 2 Amidst the whole creation's cares,  
 The meanest worm thy bounty shares ;  
 Thine eyes the depths of ocean see,  
 The grave itself hides nought from thee.
- 3 While want and hardship were our lot,  
 Thou knew'st us, though we knew thee not ;  
 Now we adore thine hand, that sends  
 Our earthly comforts, home, and friends.
- 4 With these thy heavenly gifts afford  
 Thy son, thy spirit, and thy word :  
 Thy word, to teach our wayward youth  
 Thy pure commandments, God of truth !
- 5 Thy spirit, to dispel the night  
 Of sin and error, God of light !  
 Thy son, to raise our minds above  
 This world's affections, God of love !
- 6 For all the good thy grace imparts,  
 What shall we give thee ? Take our hearts :  
 O seal them by thy power divine,  
 In life, in death, for ever thine.

## HYMN 103.

- 1 **T**HY throne, O God, in righteousness  
 For ever shall endure ;  
 We bow before it, deign to bless  
 The children of the poor.
- 2 Thy wisdom fix'd our lowly birth,  
 Yet we thy goodness share ;  
 Still make us, while we dwell on earth,  
 The children of thy care.

- 3 Strangers to thee, though thine by name,  
 We heard thy welcome voice,  
 And, gather'd from the world, became  
 The children of thy choice.
- 4 Thou art our Shepherd, glorious God !  
 Thy little flock behold ;  
 And guide us by thy staff and rod,  
 The children of thy fold.
- 5 We praise thy name that we were brought  
 To that delightful place,  
 Where we are watch'd, and warn'd, and taught,  
 The children of thy grace.
- 6 O may our friends, thy servants here,  
 Meet all our souls above,  
 And they, and we in heaven appear  
 The children of thy love !

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 ON CHARITY.
 

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 HYMN 104.
 

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- 1 **D**ID sweeter sounds adorn my flowing tongue  
 Than ever man pronounc'd, or angels sung ;  
 Had I all knowledge, human and divine,  
 That thought can reach, or science can define ;
- 2 And had I power to give that knowledge birth  
 In all the speeches of the babbling earth ;  
 Did Shadrach's zeal my glowing breast inspire,  
 To weary tortures, and rejoice in fire ;
- 3 Or had I faith, like that which Israel saw  
 When Moses gave them miracles and law :  
 Yet, gracious Charity, indulgent guest,  
 Were not thy power exerted in my breast,
- 4 Those speeches would send up unheeded pray'r ;  
 That scorn of life would be but wild despair ;  
 A cymbal's sound were better than my voice ;  
 My faith were form ; my eloquence were noise.

- 5 Charity decent, modest, easy, kind,  
Softens the high, and rears the abject mind ;  
Knows with just reins and gentle hand to guide  
Betwixt vile shame and arbitrary pride.
- 6 Not soon provoked, she easily forgives ;  
And much she suffers, as she much believes ;  
Soft peace she brings, wherever she arrives ;  
She builds our quiet, as she forms our lives,
- 7 Lays the rough paths of peevish nature even,  
And opens in each heart a little heaven.  
Each other gift which God on man bestows,  
Its proper bounds and due reflection knows ;
- 8 To one fix'd purpose dedicates its power,  
And, finishing its acts, exists no more.  
Thus, in obedience to what Heaven decrees,  
Knowledge shall fail, and prophecy shall cease :
- 9 But lasting Charity's more ample sway,  
Not bound by time, nor subject to decay,  
In happy triumph shall for ever live,  
And good diffuse, and endless praise receive.

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*ON THE LOVE OF GOD TO MAN.*

HYMN 105.

- 1 **S**ING, my soul, his wondrous love,  
Who, from that bright throne above,  
Ever watchful o'er our race,  
Still to man extends his grace.
- 2 Heaven and earth by him were made,  
All is by his sceptre sway'd ;  
What are we, that he should shew  
So much love to us below ?
- 3 Sing, my tongue, adore his name,  
Let his glory be thy theme ;  
Praise him till he calls us home,  
Trust his love for all to come.

## UNIVERSAL PRAISE.

## HYMN 106.

- 1 **B**EGIN, my soul, th' exalted lay,  
Let each enraptur'd thought obey,  
And praise th' Almighty's name :  
Lo ! heaven, and earth, and seas, and skies,  
In one melodious concert rise,  
To swell th' inspiring theme.
- 2 Ye fields of light, celestial plains  
Where gay, transporting beauty reigns,  
Ye scenes divinely fair,  
Your Maker's wondrous power proclaim,  
Tell how he form'd your shining frame,  
And breath'd the fluid air.
- 3 Ye angels catch the thrilling sound,  
While all th' adoring nations round  
His boundless mercy sing ;  
Let every listening saint above  
Wake all the tuneful soul of love,  
And touch the sweetest string.
- 4 Let every element rejoice,  
Ye thunders, burst with awful voice,  
To him who bids you roll ;  
His praise in softer notes declare,  
Each whisp'ring breeze of yielding air,  
And breathe it to the soul.
- 5 Let man, by noblest passions sway'd,  
The feeling heart, the thoughtful head,  
In heav'nly praise employ :  
Spread his tremendous name around,  
Till heaven's broad arch ring back the sound,  
The general burst of joy.

## HYMN 107.

- 1 **B**EGIN the high celestial strain,  
My ravish'd soul, and sing  
A solemn hymn of grateful praise,  
To heaven's Almighty King.
- 2 Ye curling fountains, as ye roll  
Your silver waves along,  
Whisper to all your verdant shores  
The subject of my song.
- 3 Bear it, ye winds, on all your wings,  
To distant climes away,  
And round the wide extended world  
The lofty theme convey.
- 4 Take the glad burden of his name,  
Ye clouds, as ye arise,  
Whether to deck the golden morn,  
Or shade the evening skies.
- 5 Long let it tremble round the spheres,  
And echo through the sky ;  
Till angels with immortal skill  
Improve the harmony.
- 6 While we, with sacred rapture fir'd,  
The blest Creator sing ;  
And chaunt our consecrated lays  
To heaven's eternal King.

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 HYMN 108.

FROM THE TE DEUM.

- 1 **T**HREE we adore, Eternal Lord !  
We praise thy name with one accord :  
Thy Saints who here thy goodness see,  
Through all the world do worship Thee.
- 2 To Thee aloud all Angels cry,  
And ceaseless raise their songs on high,  
Both Cherubin and Seraphin,  
The heavens, and all the powers therein.

- 3 The Apostles join the glorious throng ;  
 The Prophets swell th' immortal song ;  
 The Martyrs' noble army raise  
 Eternal anthems to thy praise.
- 4 Thee, Holy, Holy, Holy King !  
 Thee, the Lord God of Hosts, they sing !  
 Thus earth below, and heav'n above  
 Resound thy glory, and thy love.

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 HYMN 109.

FROM THE GENERAL THANKSGIVING.

- 1 **F**ATHER of mercies ! let our songs  
 With thee acceptance find,  
 While we thy loving kindness trace  
 To us, and all mankind.
- 2 We thank thee for creation's gift,  
 For life preserv'd by thee :  
 And all the blessings life affords,  
 In rich variety.
- 3 But chiefly for redemption's gift,  
 To us in Jesus given,  
 For all the means of grace on earth,  
 And all our hopes of heaven.
- 4 O let a sense of this thy love  
 Our best affections raise,  
 That while our lips proclaim thy grace,  
 Our hearts may shew thy praise !
- 5 Lord ! may we give ourselves to Thee ;  
 And walking in thy ways,  
 In righteousness, and holiness,  
 May serve thee all our days !
- 6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 Let equal praise ascend,  
 From worlds below, which soon must cease,  
 And worlds that know no end.

## Anthems.



### ANTHEM 1.

[*Kent.*

TRIO AND SING, O heavens, and be joyful, O  
 CHORUS. earth, break forth into singing, O  
 mountains; for the Lord hath comforted his peo-  
 ple, and will have mercy on his afflicted.

SOLO. Let not Zion say, the Lord hath forsaken  
 me, and the Lord hath forgotten me.

DUET. Return unto the Lord, and he will have  
 mercy upon you, and to your God, for he will  
 abundantly pardon.

TRIO. Therefore will the Lord wait, that he  
 may be gracious unto you, and therefore will he  
 be exalted, that he may have mercy upon you;  
 for the Lord is a God of judgment; blessed are  
 they that wait for his salvation.

CHORUS. Break forth into singing, O moun-  
 tains, for the Lord hath comforted his people, and  
 will have mercy on his afflicted.



### ANTHEM 2.

[*Kent.*

DUET. **H**EAR my prayer, O God, and hide not  
 thyself from my petition.

SOLO. Take heed unto me, and hear me, how  
 I mourn in my prayer, and am vexed.

RECITATIVE. My heart is disquieted within me, and the fear of death is fallen upon me.

DUET AND CHORUS. Then I said, Oh! that I had wings like a dove, then would I flee away and be at rest.

## ANTHEM 3.

[*Kent.*]

TRIO. **A**LL thy works praise thee, O Lord, and thy saints give thanks unto thee.

SOLO. They shew the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power; that thy power, thy glory, and mightiness of thy kingdom might be known unto men. Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all ages.

DUET. The Lord upholdeth all such as fall; and lifteth up all those that are down.

TRIO AND CHORUS. The eyes of all wait upon thee, O Lord, and thou givest them their meat in due season. Thou openest thine hand, and fillest all things living with plenteousness.

## ANTHEM 4.

[*Kent.*]

DUET. **L**ORD, what love have I unto thy law; all the day long is my study in it.

SOLO. The law of thy mouth is dearer unto me than thousands of gold and silver.

DUET. O how sweet are thy words unto my throat, yea sweeter than honey unto my mouth.

CHORUS. Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and thy law is the truth. Trouble and heaviness have taken hold upon me; yet is my delight in thy commandments.



## ANTHEM 5.

[*Kent.*]

DUET. **T**HE Lord hath prepared his seat in heaven, and his kingdom ruleth over all the earth. O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that excel in strength, ye that fulfil his commandments, and hearken unto the voice of the Lord.

CHORUS. O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts, ye servants of his that do his pleasure.

DUET AND CHORUS. O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of his dominion. Praise thou the Lord, O my soul, praise the Lord.

## ANTHEM 6.

[*Kent.*]

CHORUS. **W**HY do the heathen so furiously rage together, and why do the people imagine a vain thing? The Kings of the earth stand up, and the rulers take counsel together, against the Lord, and against his anointed. Let us break their bonds asunder, and cast away their cords from us.

DUET. He that dwelleth in heaven shall laugh them to scorn; the Lord shall have them in derision.

CHORUS. Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them sore in his displeasure. Yet have I set my king upon my holy hill of Sion.

## ANTHEM 7.

[*Kent.*]

SOLO. **M**Y song shall be of mercy and judgment; unto thee, O Lord, will I sing. O let me have understanding in the ways of godliness! When wilt thou come unto me? I will walk in my house with a perfect heart. I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the people;

I will sing praises unto thee, among the nations.  
For thy mercy is greater than the heavens, and  
thy truth reacheth unto the clouds.

DUET. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Ghost.

CHORUS. As it was in the beginning, is now,  
and ever shall be, world without end.—*Amen.*

ANTHEM 8.

[*Kent.*

SOLO AND TRIO. **WHEN** the Son of Man shall come  
in his glory, and all the holy an-  
gels with him, then shall he sit upon the throne  
of his glory.

RECITATIVE. Before him shall be gathered all  
nations, and he shall separate them one from ano-  
ther. He shall say to them on his right hand,  
Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the king-  
dom prepared for you from the foundation of the  
world. For I was hungry, and ye gave me meat ;  
I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink ; I was a  
stranger, and ye took me in ; naked, and ye clothed  
me ; I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

DUET. Lord, when saw we thee an hungred,  
and fed thee ? or thirsty, and gave thee drink ?  
when saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in ?  
naked, and clothed thee ? or when saw we thee  
sick, or in prison, and came unto thee ?

RECITATIVE TRIO AND CHORUS. Verily, I say  
unto you, inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of  
the least of these my brethren, ye have done it  
unto me.—The righteous shall go into life eternal.  
*Hallelujah !*

ANTHEM 9.

[*Kent.*

TRIO AND CHORUS. **WHO** is this that cometh from Edom,  
with dyed garments from Bozrah ?

**TRIO.** This that is glorious in his apparel, travelling in the greatness of his strength? I that speak in righteousness, mighty to save. Wherefore art thou red in thine apparel, and thy garments like him that treadeth in the wine fat.

**SOLO.** I have trodden the wine-press alone, and of the people there was none with me; for I will tread them in mine anger, and their blood shall be sprinkled upon my garments. For the day of vengeance is in mine heart, and the year of my redeemed is come. And I looked, and there was none to help, and I wondered there was none to uphold; therefore mine own arm brought salvation, and my fury it upheld me. And I will tread the people in mine anger, and I will bring down their strength to the earth.

**DUET.** I will mention the loving kindness of the Lord, and the praises of the Lord, and his great goodness towards the house of Israel, which he hath bestowed upon them according to his mercies. For the angel of his presence saved them; in his love, and in his pity, he redeemed them; and he bare them, and he carried them, all the days of old.

**CHORUS.** Look down from heaven, and behold from the habitation of thy holiness, and of thy glory: for thou, O Lord, art our Father, our Redeemer; thy name is from everlasting.

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ANTHEM 10.

[*Kent.*

**CHORUS.** **BLESSED** be thou, Lord God of Israel, our Father, for ever and ever.

**QUARTETTO.** Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty; for all that is in the heavens and

the earth is thine ; thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and thou art exalted as head over all.

DUET. Both riches and honour come of thee, and thou reignest over all ; and in thine hand is power and might ; and in thine hand it is to make great, and to give strength unto all.

CHORUS. Now therefore, our God, we thank thee, and praise thy glorious name.



## ANTHEM 11.

[*Kent.*

SOLO AND CHORUS. **I**N the beginning was the word, and the word was with God, and the word was God.

SOLO AND CHORUS. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him ; and without him was not any thing made that was made.

TRIO AND CHORUS. In him was life ; and the life was the light of men. And the light shined in darkness, and the darkness comprehended it not.

DUET. There was a man sent from God : the same came to bear witness of the light, that all men through him might believe.

SOLO. He was not that light, but was sent to bear witness of that light.

DUET. That was the true light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

TRIO AND CHORUS. He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not. He came unto his own, and his own received him not. But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name.

## ANTHEM 12.

[*Kent.*]

CHORUS. **L**ORD, how are they increased that trouble me ; many are they that rise against me ; many one there be that say of my soul, there is no help for him in his God.

DUET. But thou, O Lord, art my defender ; Thou art my worship, and the lifter-up of my head.

CHORUS. Salvation belongeth unto the Lord ; and thy blessing is among thy people.

## ANTHEM 13.

[*Kent.*]

DUET. **G**IVE the Lord the honour due unto his name, worship the Lord with holy worship.

SOLO. It is the Lord that commandeth the waters. It is the glorious God that commandeth the thunder.

SOLO AND CHORUS. It is the Lord that ruleth the sea. The voice of the Lord is mighty in operation. The voice of the Lord is a glorious voice.

DUET. The Lord sitteth above the water-floods. And the Lord remaineth a King for ever.

CHORUS. The Lord shall give strength unto his people. The Lord shall give his people the blessing of peace. *Hallelujah ! Amen.*

## ANTHEM 14.

[*Kent.*]

DUET. **T**HE Lord is my shepherd, therefore can I want nothing. He shall feed me in a green pasture, and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.

SOLO. He shall convert my soul, and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness, for his Name's sake,

SOLO. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me. Thy rod and thy staff comfort me.

DUET. Thou shalt prepare a table before me, against them that trouble me; thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.

DUET AND CHORUS. And thy loving kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever. *Amen.*

ANTHEM 15.

[*Kent.*

TRIO. **M**Y soul truly waiteth still upon God, for of him cometh my salvation.

SOLO. He verily is my strength and my salvation, he is my defence, so that I shall not greatly fall.

TRIO. Nevertheless, my soul, wait thou still upon God, for my hope is in him.

*Solo repeated.*

DUET. In God is my health and my glory, the rock of my might, and in God will I trust.

TRIO. O put your trust in God always, ye people, pour out your hearts before him. For God is our hope. *Hallelujah!*

CHORUS. *Hallelujah!*

ANTHEM 16.

[*Kent.*

TRIO. **O** LORD, our Governor, how excellent is thy name in all the world, thou that hast set thy glory above the heavens.

SOLO AND DUET. Out of the mouths of very babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies, that thou might'st still the enemy and the avenger.

RECITATIVE. What is man, that thou art mindful of him, and the son of man, that thou visitest him? Thou madest him lower than the angels to crown him with glory and worship.

CHORUS. O Lord, our Governor, how excellent is thy name in all the world. *Amen,*



## ANTHEM 17.

[*Kent.*]

SOLO. **H**EARKEN unto this, to this, O Man, stand still, and consider the wondrous works of God. Dost thou know when God disposed them, and caused the light to shine? Dost thou know the balancings of the clouds, the wondrous works of him which is perfect in knowledge?

SOLO. Where wast thou when God laid the foundations of the earth, declare, if thou hast understanding, who hath laid the measures thereof; dost thou know? or who hath stretched out the line upon it?

RECITATIVE. Whereupon are the foundations thereof fastened, or who laid the corner-stone thereof?

SOLO. When the morning stars sang together all the sons of God shouted for joy.

SOLO AND CHORUS. *Hallelujah!*



## ANTHEM 18.

[*Webbe.*]

SOLO. **U**NTO thee, O Lord, do I lift up mine eyes, from whence cometh my help.

## ANTHEMS.

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CHORUS. Our help is in the Name of the Lord,  
who made heaven and earth.

SOLO. Ye boundless realms of joy,  
Exalt your Maker's fame ;  
His praise your song employ,  
Above the starry frame ;  
Your voices raise,  
Ye Cherubim and Seraphim,  
To sing his praise.

*[The above Verse by Handel.]*

DUET. O send out thy Light and thy Truth,  
that they may lead me, and bring me unto thy  
holy hill, and to thy dwelling.

CHORUS.

There, to the pleasant harp, my voice I'll raise  
To thee, O God, my God, in songs of praise.

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### ANTHEM 19.

*[Webbe.]*

CHORUS. **T**HOU, Lord, in the beginning, hast  
laid the foundation of the earth, and  
the heavens are the works of thy hands.

SOLO. O Lord, how manifold are thy works !  
in wisdom hast thou made them all. The earth is  
full of thy riches.

DUET. O that men would therefore praise the  
Lord, for his goodness ; and declare the wonders  
that he doth for the children of men !

SEMI CHORUS. Praise Him, all ye angels !

FULL CHORUS. Praise Him, all his host !

SEMI CHORUS. Praise Him, sun and moon !

FULL CHORUS. Praise Him, stars and light !

DUET. Let them praise the name of the Lord :  
for he spake the word, and they were made ; he  
commanded, and they were created.

CHORUS. Let every thing that hath breath  
praise the Lord.



## ANTHEM 20.

[Webbe.]

RECITATIVE. **W**HEN the fulness of time was  
come, God sent forth his Son  
to redeem us.

VERSE—FOUR VOICES. Blessed be the Lord God  
of Israel, for he hath visited and redeemed his  
people.

RECITATIVE AND CHORUS. Every tongue shall  
confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of  
God the Father.

DUET. Nor is there any other name whereby  
we can be saved.

## CHORUS.

His glory with perpetual hymns proclaim ;  
For ever blessed be his gracious name.



## ANTHEM 21.

[Webbe.]

CHORUS. **T**HE heavens declare the glory of God,  
and the firmament sheweth his handy  
work.

All thy works praise thee, O Lord ! and thy  
saints give thanks unto thee ; they shew the glory  
of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power.

SOLO. That thy power, thy glory, and mighti-  
ness of thy kingdom, might be known unto men.

CHORUS. Thy kingdom is an everlasting king-  
dom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all  
ages.



## ANTHEM 22.

[Webbe.]

## CHORUS.

**S**AVE us, O God ! we fix our hope in thee,  
And to thy shadowing wing for refuge flee.

SOLO. Though I walk in the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no ill; for thou art with me.

DUET. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved; he that keepeth thee shall not sleep.

SOLO RECITATIVE. Behold! He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

DUET. The Lord himself is thy keeper; the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand: so that the sun shall not burn thee by day, neither the moon by night.

SOLO. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.

CHORUS.

Save us, O God! we fix our hope in thee,  
And to thy shadowing wing for refuge flee.



ANTHEM 23.

[Webbe.]

DUET. **T**HE Lord is the portion of the just who keep his law.

CHORUS. They shall live for ever, their reward is with the Lord, and the care of them is with the Most High.

DUET. They shall receive a kingdom of glory, and a crown of beauty, at the hand of the Lord.

CHORUS.

Blessed for ever be th' eternal King,  
For evermore Jehovah's praises sing.



ANTHEM 24.

[Webbe.]

SOLO. **H**OW excellent is thy mercy, O God! the children of men shall put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

**TRIO.** The Lord delivereth the souls of his servants, and all they that put their trust in him shall not be destitute.

**RECITATIVE.** Arise, O Lord God, and lift up thine hand ; forget not the poor.

**SOLO.** The Lord hear thee in the day of trouble ; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee.

**RECITATIVE.** Take the matter into thy hand ; the poor committeth himself unto thee.

**SOLO.** For thou art the helper of the friendless.

**TRIO AND CHORUS.** And they that know thy name will put their trust in thee ; for thou, Lord, hast never failed them that seek thee.

*Hallelujah.*

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**ANTHEM 25.** [ *Handel.*

**CHORUS.** **B**EHOLD the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world.

**SOLO.** He was despised and rejected of men, a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief.

**SOLO.** He was brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep to the sacrifice ; yet he opened not his mouth. When he was reviled, he reviled not again ; when he suffered, he threatened not ; but committed himself to him that judgeth righteously.

**CHORUS.** Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows ; he was wounded for our transgressions ; he was bruised for our iniquities ; the chastisement of our peace was upon him.

**RECITATIVE.** Thy rebuke hath broken his heart, he is full of heaviness. He looked for some to have pity on him, but there was no man, neither found he any to comfort him.

SOLO. Behold and see if there be any sorrow like unto his sorrow.

CHORUS. For the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

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ANTHEM 26. [Handel.

SOLO. **I**F God be for us, who can be against us? Who shall lay any thing to the charge of God's elect? It is God that justifieth, who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that died, yea rather that is risen again, who is at the right hand of God, who makes intercession for us.

CHORUS. Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, and hath redeemed us to God by his blood, to receive Power, and Riches, and Wisdom, and Strength, and Honour, and Glory and Blessing.—Blessing and Honour, Glory and Power, be unto Him that sitteth upon the Throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever! *Amen.*

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ANTHEM 27. [Handel.

RECITATIVE. **B**EHOLD! I shew you a mystery: we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet.

SOLO. The trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

RECITATIVE. Then shall be brought to pass the saying, that is written—"Death is swallowed up in Victory."

DUET. O Death! where is thy sting? O Grave! where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law.

CHORUS. But thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ.—  
*Amen.*

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ANTHEM 28. [Handel.]

SOLO. **I** KNOW that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth ; and though worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God. For now is Christ risen from the dead, the first fruits of them that sleep.

VERSE AND CHORUS. Since by Man came death, by Man came also the resurrection of the dead. For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive. *Amen.*

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ANTHEM 29. [Handel.]

CHORUS. **M**OSES, and the children of Israel, sung this song unto the Lord, and spake, saying,

DUET. The Lord is my strength and my song, he is become my salvation.

CHORUS. He is my God, and I will prepare him an habitation, my father's God, and I will exalt him.

DUET. The Lord is a Man of War, Lord is his name : Pharaoh's chariots and his host hath he cast into the sea ; his chosen captains also are drowned in the red sea.

GRAND CHORUS. I will sing unto the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously ; the horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea.

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ANTHEM 30. [Handel.]

GRAND CHORUS. **T**HE Lord shall reign for ever and ever.

SOLO. For ever blessed be thy holy name, Lord God of Israel.

GRAND CHORUS. *Hallelujah!* For the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth. The kingdom of this world is become the kingdom of our Lord, and of his Christ, and He shall reign for ever and ever, King of Kings, and Lord of Lords. *Hallelujah!*

ANTHEM 31.

[*Handel.*]

**H**CW excellent thy name, O Lord,  
In all the world is known ;  
Above all heavens, O King ador'd !  
How hast thou set thy glorious throne.

SOLO. O sing ye praises to great Jehovah, his power among the nations and wondrous works proclaim.

CHORUS.

The great Jehovah is our awful theme,  
Sublime in majesty, in power supreme.  
*Hallelujah!*

ANTHEM 32.

[*Handel.*]

SOLO. **R**EJOICE greatly, O daughter of Sion !  
Shout, O daughter of Jerusalem ! Be-  
hold, thy King cometh unto thee. He is the  
righteous Saviour, and he shall speak peace unto  
the heathen.

RECITATIVE. Then shall the eyes of the blind be opened, and the ears of the deaf unstopped ; then shall the lame man leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb shall sing.

SOLO. He shall feed his flock like a shepherd, and he shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and gently lead those that are with young. Come unto him all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and he will give you

rest. Take his yoke upon you, and learn of him, for he is meek and lowly of heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

CHORUS. His yoke is easy, and his burthen is light.

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ANTHEM 33.

[*Handel.*

SOLO. **C**OMFORT ye my people, saith your God, speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned. The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness—Prepare ye the way of the Lord!—Make straight in the desert a high-way for our God!

CHORUS. And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together, for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

RECITATIVE. Behold, a Virgin shall conceive, and bear a Son, and shall call his name Emanuel, God with us.

SOLO AND CHORUS. O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up to the high mountain; O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength, lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah—Behold your God, arise, shine, for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

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ANTHEM 34.

[*Handel.*

RECITATIVE. **T**HERE were shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night. And lo! the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them—Fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which

shall be to all people : for unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying,

CHORUS. Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth, good will towards men.

SOLO. Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill made low ; the crooked straight, and the rough places plain.

CHORUS. For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given : and the government shall be upon his shoulder ; and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.



ANTHEM 35.

[*Handel.*

CHORUS. **W**HO is like unto thee, O Lord, among the Gods? Glorious in holiness, fearful in praises, doing wonders, thou stretchest out thy right hand.

GRAND CHORUS. He gave them hailstones for rain, fire mingled with the hail ran along upon the ground.

CHORUS. And in the greatness of thine Excellency thou hast overthrown them that rose up against thee.

CHORUS. He smote all the first-born of Egypt, the chief of their strength. But as for his people, he led them forth like sheep ; he brought them out with silver and gold ; there was not one feeble person among their tribes.

*Hallelujah !*



## ANTHEM 36.

*From Handel's celebrated Funeral Anthem.*

VERSE—FOUR VOICES. **W**HEN the ear heard him then it blessed him, and when the eye saw him it gave witness of him.

VERSE—FOUR VOICES. His body is buried in peace.

CHORUS. But his name liveth evermore.

## ANTHEM 37.

[Handel.]

CHORUS. **H**E delivered the poor that cried, the fatherless, and him that had none to help him, Kindness, meekness, and comfort were in his tongue. If there was any virtue, or any praise, he thought on those things.

VERSE—FOUR VOICES. His body is buried in peace.

CHORUS. But his name liveth evermore.

## ANTHEM 38.

*Handel's Coronation Anthem.*

**Z**ADOCK the priest, and Nathan the prophet, anointed Solomon king: and all the people rejoiced and said, God save the king! Long live the king! May the king live for ever! *Hallelujah! Amen.*

## ANTHEM 39.

[Boyce.]

DUET. **G**IVE the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the king's son; then shall he judge thy people according unto right, and defend the poor.

SOLO. The mountains also shall bring peace, and the little hills righteousness unto the people.

## ANTHEMS.

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**TRIO.** They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endureth, from one generation to another.

**SOLO.** In his time shall the righteous flourish ; yea, and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth. His dominion shall be also from the one sea to the other, and from the flood unto the world's end.

**CHORUS.** All kings shall fall down before him ; all nations shall do him service. *Amen.*

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### ANTHEM 40.

[*Boyce.*

**DUET AND CHORUS.** **I**F we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him. For this we say unto you, by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive, and remain unto the coming of the Lord, shall not prevent them which are asleep. For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God ; and the dead in Christ shall rise first ; then we which are alive and remain, shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air. And so shall we ever be with the Lord, wherefore comfort one another with these words.

---

### ANTHEM 41.

[*Boyce.*

**SOLO.** **I**HAVE surely built thee an house to dwell in, a settled place for thee to abide in for ever. But will God indeed dwell on the earth ?

**TRIO.** Behold ! the heaven, and heaven of heavens cannot contain thee ; how much less the house that I have builded.

SOLO. Yet have thou respect unto the prayer of thy servant, O Lord, my God ; that thine eyes may be open towards this house night and day, even toward the place of which thou hast said,

VERSE AND CHORUS. My name shall be there.

SOLO AND TRIO. And hearken thou to the supplication of thy servant, and of thy people Israel, when they shall pray toward this place ; and hear thou in heaven, thy dwelling place ; and, when thou hearest, forgive.

SOLO. If there be in the land famine, if there be pestilence, whatsoever plague, whatsoever sickness there be, what prayer and supplication soever be made by any man, or by all thy people Israel, which shall know every man the plague of his own heart, and spread forth his hands towards this house—Then hear thou in heaven, &c.

SOLO. And the Lord said to Solomon, I have heard thy prayer, I have hallowed this house which thou hast built, to put my name there for ever. And mine eyes, and mine heart shall be there perpetually. *Amen. Hallelujah!*



## ANTHEM 42.

[Handel.]

RECITATIVE. UNTO which of the angels said  
God at any time, thou art my  
Son, this day have I begotten thee.

CHORUS. Let all the angels of God worship him.

RECITATIVE. He was cut off out of the land of the living ; for the transgressions of thy people was he stricken.

SOLO. But thou didst not leave his soul in hell ; nor didst thou suffer thine holy one to see corruption.

## ANTHEMS.

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SEMI CHORUS AND FULL CHORUS. Lift up your heads, O ye gates! and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors! and the King of Glory shall come in. Who is the King of Glory? The Lord strong and mighty in battle; the Lord of hosts; he is the King of Glory.

---

### ANTHEM 43. [Handel.

RECITATIVE. **T**HUS saith the Lord, the Lord of hosts. Yet once a little while, and I will shake the heavens, and the earth, the sea, and the dry land. And the desire of all nations shall come. The Lord, whom ye seek, shall suddenly come to his temple, even the Messenger of the Covenant, whom ye delight in; behold, he shall come, saith the Lord of hosts,

SOLO. But who may abide the day of his coming? and who shall stand when he appeareth? for he is like a refiner's fire.

CHORUS. And he shall purify the sons of Levi, that they may offer unto the Lord an offering in righteousness.

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### ANTHEM 44. [Farrant.

CHORUS. **L**ORD, for thy tender mercy's sake lay not our sins to our charge, but forgive that is past, and give us grace to amend our sinful lives; to decline from sin, and incline to virtue; that we may walk with a perfect heart before thee, now and evermore.

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### ANTHEM 45. [Mason.

VERSE AND CHORUS. **L**ORD of all power and might, who art the author and giver of all good things: graft in our hearts the love of thy

name, increase in us true religion, nourish us with all goodness, and of thy great mercy keep us in the same, through Jesus Christ, our Lord.—*Amen,*

ANTHEM 46. [Green.]

SOLO. **A**CQUAINT thyself with God, and be at peace with him, and lay up his words in thine heart. If thou return to the Almighty, put away iniquity from thee. Then shall he be thy defence and thy delight; thou shalt make thy prayer unto him, and he will hear thee.

CHORUS. The Lord will deliver the righteous; he will save the humble man.

ANTHEM 47. [Green.]

QUARTETTO. **G**OD is our hope and strength, a very present help in trouble.

CHORUS. Therefore we will not fear, though the earth tremble, though the mountains shake, and the waters rage and swell.

DUET. For God is in the midst of us, therefore shall we not be moved. God is our hope and refuge.

CHORUS. O behold the works of the Lord!

DUET. He maketh war to cease in all the world.

CHORUS. He is exalted among the heathen; he is exalted in the earth.

ANTHEM 48. [Croft.]

TRIO. **O** LORD, thou hast searched me out, and known me. Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine up-rising. Thou understandest my thoughts long before.

SOLO. Thou art about my path, and about my bed, and spiest out all my ways: for lo! there is not a word in my tongue, but thou, O Lord, knowest it altogether. Whither shall I go then from thy spirit? or whither shall I go then from thy presence? If I climb up into heaven, thou art there; if I go down to hell, thou art there also; if I take the wings of the morning, and remain in the uttermost parts of the sea,

TRIO AND CHORUS. Even there also shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

ANTHEM 49. [Purcel.

VERSE AND CHORUS. **O** GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious, and his mercy endureth for ever.

DUET. Who can express the noble acts of the Lord, or shew forth all his praise.

VERSE AND CHORUS. Remember me, O Lord, according to the favour that thou bearest unto thy people. O visit me with thy salvation! Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, from everlasting, and world without end! And let all the people say *Amen.*

ANTHEM 50. [Green.

DUET. **T**HOU, O God, art praised in Sion, unto thee shall the vow be performed in Jerusalem. Thou that hearest the prayer be merciful unto our sins.

SOLO. Blessed is the man whom thou chooseth and receivest unto thee; he shall dwell in thy court, and shall be satisfied with the pleasures of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

**DUET.** Thou shalt shew us wonderful things, O God of our salvation! Thou art the hope of all the ends of the earth. Thou stillest the raging of the sea, the noise of the waves, and the madness of the people.

**SOLO AND CHORUS.** Thou visitest the earth, and blessest it, and crownest the year with thy goodness.

~~~~~  
ANTHEM 51.

[*Croft.*

**CHORUS.** **W**E will rejoice in thy salvation, and triumph in the name of the Lord our God.

**VERSE—THREE VOICES.** Now know I that the Lord helpeth his anointed, and will hear him from his holy heaven, even with the saving strength of his right hand.

**CHORUS.** Some put their trust in chariots, and some in horses: but we will remember the name of the Lord our God.

~~~~~  
ANTHEM 52.

[*Purcel.*

**VERSE—THREE VOICES.** **B**LESSED is he that considereth the poor and needy; the Lord shall deliver him in the time of trouble.

**SOLO.** The Lord preserve him and keep him alive, that he may be blessed upon earth, and deliver not thou him into the will of his enemies.

**VERSE—THREE VOICES.** The Lord comfort him, when he lieth sick upon his bed; make thou all his bed in his sickness.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. *Amen.*

## ANTHEMS.

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### ANTHEM 53.

[Nares.]

DUET AND CHORUS. **H**IDE not thou thy face from us, O Lord ; nor cast away thy servants in thy displeasure. For we confess our sins unto thee, and our unrighteousness have we not hid. Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us ; so shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life. *Amen.*

---

### ANTHEM 54.

[Nares.]

SOLO. **O** LORD, my God, I will exalt thee ; I will praise thy name, for thou hast done amazing things. Thy counsels of old are faithfulness and truth.

For thou hast been a defence to the poor and needy in distress, a refuge from the storm, a shadow from the heat, a shelter against the raging tempest.

Lo ! this is our God ! we have waited for him, and he will save us.

CHORUS. We will rejoice and be glad in his salvation.

---

### ANTHEM 55.

[Nares.]

DUET. **B**Y the waters of Babylon we sat down and wept, when we remembered thee, O Sion. As for our harps, we hanged them up, upon the trees that were therein. For they that led us away captive required of us then a song, and melody in our heaviness. Sing us one of the songs of Sion.

RECITATIVE, DUET, AND CHORUS. O daughter of Babylon, wasted with misery : yea, happy shall he be that rewardeth thee as thou hast served us.



## ANTHEMS.

## ANTHEM 56.

[Handel.]

DUET.

**O** LOVELY Peace, with plenty crown'd,  
Come spread thy blessings all around;  
Let fleecy flocks the hills adorn,  
And vallies smile with wavy corn.

CHORUS.

To our great God be all the honour given,  
That grateful hearts can send from earth to heav'n.

## SECOND PART.

CHORUS.

Sing unto God, and high affections raise,  
To crown this triumph with unmeasur'd praise.

SOLO AND CHORUS.

Rejoice, O Britain, and in songs divine,  
With Cherubim and Seraphim harmonious join.

*Hallelujah! Amen.*

## ANTHEM 57.

[Farrant.]

FOUR VOICES. **H**IDE not thou thy face from us,  
O Lord, and cast not off thy  
servants in thy displeasure; for we confess our  
sins unto thee, and hide not our unrighteousness.  
For thy mercy's sake deliver us from all our sins.

## ANTHEM 58.

[Creyghton.]

**I** WILL arise and go to my Father, and will say  
unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven  
and before thee, and am no more worthy to be  
called thy son.

## ANTHEM 59.

[Blow.]

VERSE AND CHORUS. **I** BEHELD, and lo! a great multi-  
tude, which no man could number,

of all nations, and kindreds, and people, who stood before the throne clothed with white robes, and palms were in their hands. And they cried with a loud voice, saying, *Hallelujah!* Salvation to our God, which sitteth on the throne, and unto the Lamb.

SOLO. And I heard a voice, saying, what are these which are arrayed in white robes, and whence came they? These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple.

VERSE AND CHORUS. And all the angels who stood round the throne, and the elders, with the four beasts, fell down before the throne, and worshipped God, saying, *Hallelujah!* Blessing, and glory, and thanksgiving, and power, and might, be unto our God, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

*Hallelujah!*



ANTHEM 60.

[*Welden.*

**I**N thee, O Lord, have I put my trust, let me never be put to confusion; deliver me in thy righteousness.

VERSE. Bow down thine ear to me, make haste to deliver me. And be thou my strong rock, and house of my defence, that thou may'st save me. Be thou also my guide, and lead me for thy name's sake.

CHORUS. Draw me out of the net that they have laid privily for me, for thou art my God; into thy hands I commend my spirit, for thou hast redeemed me, O Lord, thou God of truth.

## ANTHEM 61.

[Blake.]

CHORUS. **I** HAVE set God always before me, for he is on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall.

VERSE. Wherefore my heart was glad, and my glory rejoiced; my flesh shall also rest in hope. For why? thou shalt not leave my soul in hell, neither shalt thou suffer thy holy one to see corruption.

DUET AND CHORUS. Thou shalt shew me the path of life. In thy presence is the fulness of joy, and at thy right hand there is pleasure for evermore. *Amen.*

## ANTHEM 62.

[Pergolesi.]

SOLO. **O** LORD, have mercy upon me, for I am in trouble, my strength faileth me.

SOLO AND CHORUS. But my hope hath been in thee, O Lord, I have said, thou art my God.

## ANTHEM 63.

[Nares.]

DUET. **L**ORD, how long wilt thou be angry? shall thy jealousy burn like fire for ever?

SOLO. But if thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss, O Lord, who may abide it?

DUET. But there is mercy with thee, therefore shalt thou be feared.

DUET AND CHORUS. *Hallelujah! Amen.*

## ANTHEM 64.

[Dr. Clarke.]

TRIO AND CHORUS. **B**EHOLD, God is my salvation, I will trust and not be afraid; for the Lord Jehovah is my strength and my song, he is also become my salvation.

RECITATIVE. Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy seat, and the place where thine honour dwelleth; I will wash my hands in innocency, O Lord, and so will I go to thine altar.

SOLO. Early in the morning do I cry unto thee, for in thy word is my trust.

CHORUS. *Hallelujah! Amen.*

ANTHEM 65. [*Dr. Clarke.*

CHORUS. **O** PRAISE God in his holiness, praise him in the firmament of his power, praise him in his noble acts, praise him according to his excellent greatness.

SOLO. Praise him in the sound of the trumpet, praise him upon the lute and harp.

SOLO. Praise him in the cymbals and dances, praise him upon the strings and pipe, praise him upon the well-tuned cymbals, praise him upon the loud cymbals.

CHORUS. Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord. *Hallelujah! Amen.*

ANTHEM 66. [*Dr. Clarke.*

DUET. **W**HEREWITHAL shall a young man cleanse his way? even by ruling himself after thy word.

DUET. With my whole heart have I sought thee, O let me not go wrong out of thy commandments.

SOLO. O that my ways were made so direct, that I might keep thy statutes.

DUET AND CHORUS. Thou art my God, and I will thank thee; thou art my God, and I will praise thee.

ANTHEM 67. [*Dr. Clarke.*]

SOLO AND CHORUS. **T**HE heavens declare the glory of God,  
and the firmament sheweth his handy work.

RECITATIVE. One day telleth another, and one night certifieth another. There is neither speech nor language, but their voices are heard among them.

AIR. Their sound is gone out into all lands, and their words into the ends of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun : which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a giant to run his course.

RECITATIVE. The fear of the Lord is clean, and endureth for ever ; the judgments of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.

AIR. More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold ; sweeter also than honey and the honey comb.

CHORUS REPEATED. The heavens, &c.

ANTHEM 68. [*Dr. Clarke.*]

VERSE AND CHORUS. **I**N Jewry is God known, his name is  
great in Israel.

VERSE—FIVE VOICES. At Salem is his tabernacle, and his dwelling in Sion.

CHORUS. There brake he the arrows of the bow, the shield, the sword, and the battle.

ANTHEM 69. [*Dr. Clarke.*]

CHORUS. **B**EHOLD now, praise the Lord, all ye  
servants of the Lord, ye that by night stand in the house of the Lord, even in the courts of the house of our God.

## ANTHEMS.

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VERSE—FIVE VOICES. Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and praise the Lord.

VERSE AND CHORUS. The Lord, that made both heaven and earth, give thee blessing out of Sion.

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### ANTHEM 70. [Dr. Clarke.

**E**NTER not into judgment with thy servant, O Lord; for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

---

### ANTHEM 71.

#### RECITATIVE.

**S**WEET as the shepherd's tuneful reed,  
From Sion's mount I hear the sound;  
Gay spring the flow'rets o'er the mead,  
And gladden'd nature smiles around:  
The voice of Peace salutes mine ears,  
Christ's healing voice my spirit cheers.

#### SOLO AND CHORUS.

PEACE, troubled soul, whose plaintive moan  
Hath taught these rocks the note of woe,  
Cease thy complaint, suppress thy groan,  
And let thy tears forget to flow:  
Behold! the PRECIOUS BALM is found,  
Which lulls thy pain—which heals thy wound.

#### SOLO AND CHORUS.

“Come, freely come, by sin opprest,  
Unburthen here thy weighty load;  
Here find thy refuge and thy rest,  
Safe on the bosom of thy God:”  
Thy God's thy Saviour: glorious word,  
I hear, believe, and bless the Lord!

## ANTHEMS.

SOLO AND CHORUS.

As spring the winter, day the night,  
 Peace sorrow's gloom shall chase away ;  
 A smiling joy, a seraph bright,  
 Shall tend thy steps, and near thee stay ;  
 Whilst glory weaves th' immortal crown,  
 And waits to claim thee for her own.



## ANTHEM 72.

ON THE LAST JUDGMENT.

**G**REAT God ! what do I see and hear !  
 The end of things created ;  
 The judge of mankind does appear,  
 On clouds of glory seated ;  
 The trumpet sounds, the graves restore  
 The dead which they contain'd before :  
 Prepare my soul to meet him.



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- 3.**—Trust in God under dejection of spirit.
- 4.**—Solitude and meditation, the proper means to lead men under the afflicting hand of God to repentance and faith.
- 5.**—Perseverance in prayer under affliction.
- 6.**—An earnest supplication to God for mercy.
- 7.**—Prayer for the abolition of sin, and the full establishment of righteousness.
- 8.**—Praise to God for his condescension and goodness to mankind, as manifested in the works of Creation.
- 9.**—Thanksgiving to God for his righteous government of the world; and for delivering us from spiritual and temporal enemies.
- 10.**—Trust in the power and goodness of God, under the oppression of wicked men.
- 11.**—God protects the faithful and just, but punishes the wicked.
- 12.**—A complaint of the corrupt manners of the age, in which David laments the decrease of God's faithful servants, but confides in the divine promises.
- 13.**—David complains of being forsaken by God, and prays for divine assistance.
- 14.**—Lamentation over the corruption of the world, with an expression of confidence that in the end it will be well with the righteous.
- 15.**—The qualification of a sincere worshipper of God.
- 16.**—Faith and confidence in God, and a prophecy of the resurrection of Christ from the dead.



- Psalm 17.—A prayer for deliverance from persecutors, and for the divine guidance and protection.
- 18.—Gratitude to God for his almighty protection.
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- 19, second part.—A just encomium on the word of God, confession of sin, and prayer for pardoning and restraining grace.
- 20.—The Church prayeth for the prosperity of King Messiah, going forth to battle as her champion and deliverer.
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- 24.—The sovereignty of Jehovah over all the earth acknowledged, and the character of his faithful servants described.
- 24, second part.—The ascension of Christ.
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- 26.—The goodness of God, the pious man's rock of confidence.
- 26, second part.—The good man's delight is in the worship of his God.
- 27.—God the friend of his people.
- 28.—God the object of prayer and praise.
- 29.—The Kings of the earth called upon to give glory to Jehovah, and to the voice or word of his power, which is mighty in operation.
- 30.—An acknowledgment of God's readiness to hear the prayer, and relieve the sorrows of his afflicted servants.
- 31.—God is faithful and just, to save those who, in time of trouble, put their trust in his mercy.
- 32.—He that humbleth himself before God, and maketh his prayer in an acceptable time, shall be preserved from the fears of death, and the terrors of judgment.
- 33.—The righteous exhorted to rejoice in God.
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- 42,** second part.—Devotion, a sure refuge in distress.
- 43.**—A prayer against oppressors, and for the joyful restoration to the privileges of the faithful in God's sanctuary.
- 44.**—Whatever troubles fall to the lot of the faithful, they continue steadfast in their profession.
- 45.**—The glory and majesty of the Messiah.
- 46.**—Whatever storms may arise, the servants of God have a sure protection.
- 47.**—People exhorted to shew their joy, on account of God's extraordinary kindness.
- 47,** second part.—Christ ascending and reigning.
- 48.**—The faithful rejoice in the safety of the Church, and admire and confide in the divine goodness and justice.
- 49.**—The value of the soul is inestimable.
- 50.**—The solemnity and righteousness of God's judgment.
- 51.**—A penitent pleading for pardon, and praying for spiritual support.
- 52.**—Though the tyrant may boast of his power to do mischief, yet the judgment of God awaits him; the righteous shall triumph over their enemies, and praise God.
- 53.**—The rashness of the atheist, and corruption of the world.
- 54.**—A prayer for deliverance, and a thanksgiving for God's mercy.
- 55.**—The Psalmist represents his sufferings, and prays that he may escape the persecution of his enemies.
- 56.**—The Psalmist, when under sorrow, relies upon the divine promises, and praises God.
- 57.**—God's infinite truth and goodness, the constant subject of the devout man's praise.
- 58.**—Unrighteous Judges rebuked, and the rewards of the righteous declared.

- Psalm 59.—In all our troubles let us trust in God, and he will deliver us out of them.
- 60.—The sufferings of God's people represented, and prayer made for their deliverance out of them.
- 61.—Prayer for deliverance from trouble, and confidence in God expressed.
- 62.—Trust in God recommended, with an exhortation to offer up our supplications to him.
- 63.—Aspiration after the presence of God, and the divine pleasures of the sanctuary.
- 64.—Prayer for God's protection under adverse circumstances.
- 65.—God openeth his hand, and filleth all things living with plenteousness.
- 66.—The Psalmist calls on all the world to adore their Maker.
- 67.—God's blessing, and the extension of his kingdom prayed for.
- 68.—Christ's ascension into heaven, and the gifts he should thence pour down on men, celebrated.
- 69.—Confession of sin, and prayer for divine mercy.
- 70.—The Psalmist prays for God's speediest help against his enemies.
- 71.—God's mercies, which are infinite, the subject of grateful praise, with prayer for their continuance.
- 72.—The glory and extent of Christ's kingdom.
- 73.—An affectionate expression of trust in the divine mercy and goodness.
- 74.—God's extraordinary miracles in behalf of Israel; or his friendship confided in from his power and goodness, as displayed in the common course of nature.
- 75.—The Psalmist praises God for the wonders of salvation wrought by his name, resolves to judge righteously, and reproveth the proud and obstinate.
- 76.—A Psalm of Thanksgiving, on account of some great deliverance wrought for his people by the immediate hand of God; the ideas in which may be transferred to the salvation of the Church universal, by the destruction of sin and Satan.
- 77.—God's former mercies a source of consolation, and the subject of grateful praise.
- 78.—An Exhortation to learn the law of God, with the obligation imposed upon Christians to hand it down to posterity.

- Psalm 79.—The Church, persecuted and afflicted, deprecates God's anger, confesses her sins, entreats forgiveness of them, and promises endless gratitude and praise.
- 80.—The Church in captivity cries unto God for help and redemption, and prays for the Advent of Messiah.
- 81.—As this Psalm was probably composed to stir up devotion in the Israelites at the Feast of Trumpets, or at some other solemn Feast, so ought we, at our solemn Feasts, to let the evangelical trumpet give a sound of victory, of liberty, and of rejoicing: of victory over death, of liberty from sin, and of rejoicing in Christ Jesus our Saviour.
- 82.—The Psalmist reminds Judges and Magistrates of the presence of that God whom they represent, exhorts them to a due discharge of their office, and prays for the establishment of the righteous kingdom of the Messiah.
- 83.—As the Church in this Psalm prays to God for assistance against the malice of her enemies, so may every Christian apply the Psalm to the spiritual adversaries of his soul.
- 84.—The delight and profit of Public Worship.
- 85.—The righteous, relying on the divine favours, look forward with the joyful expectation of future prosperity.
- 86.—God's power acknowledged; supplication made to him for his divine aid; with the suppliant's gratitude.
- 87.—The stability and glorious increase of the Church.
- 88.—The Prayer of the righteous in the most distressful situation; with the complaint of the Psalmist that the severest trials had been his lot almost from his childhood.
- 89.—God's mercy, and truth, and majesty, the subject of perpetual praise.
- 90.—Man's mortal state described, with a prayer for divine grace, so to meditate upon death as to prepare for it.
- 90, second part.—The eternity of God, and mortality of Man.
- 91.—The good man is always safe under the divine protection.
- 92.—The Psalmist declares his happiness in singing and proclaiming God's mercy, truth, and wondrous works.
- 93.—The majesty, eternity, power, truth, and holiness of God described.
- 94.—The happiness and security of the man who delights in righteousness.

- Psalm 95.—An exhortation to praise God, the creator and governor of the world.
- 96.—The whole world exhorted to praise God, for his goodness and mercy in the redemption of mankind.
- 97.—The mercies of God are the subject of praise to the faithful, who are exhorted to persist in their piety and gratitude.
- 98.—An exhortation to praise God, for the redemption and salvation of the world.
- 99.—The majesty of Christ's Kingdom.
- 100.—An invitation to worship the Lord, in the beauty of holiness.
- 101.—In the person of David we hear King Messiah declaring how he intended to walk, and to govern his household the Church.
- 102.—An earnest petition for help and comfort in the time of trouble.
- 103.—In this Psalm is described man's frail and perishable state, who is led for consolation to the mercy of God in Christ.
- 103, second part.—Praise to Jehovah for the mercies of redemption.
- 104.—The glory, wisdom, goodness, and power of God.
- 105.—An exhortation to praise the Lord for his works of mercy and power, and to pray unto him, because he is "mighty to save."
- 106.—A grateful acknowledgment of God's goodness, and prayer for the communication of his blessings.
- 107.—Eternal mercy is the theme here proposed; and they who have tasted its sweets are invited to join in setting forth its praises.
- 108.—God's majesty and mercy a proper subject of praise.
- 109.—Messiah is the person here speaking, who complains of the injuries which he suffered from his betrayers and murderers; supplicates for himself and his Church; and concludes with an act of praise.
- 110.—Christ's exaltation; the subjection of his enemies; and increase of his kingdom.
- 111.—The wonders of God's providence the subject of perpetual praise.
- 112.—The blessedness of piety and charity.
- 113.—God's servants exhorted to praise him for his power, his glory, and his mercy.

- Psalm 114.**—The Exodus of Israel from Egypt celebrated; and the miracles wrought for that people, prefigurative of the redemption of our nature from sin and death, by Jesus Christ.
- 115.**—Trust in God recommended, and the prosperity of his people foretold.
- 116.**—Thanksgiving for deliverance from trouble.
- 117.**—Praise to God for his infinite mercy and eternal truth.
- 118.**—An invitation to Public Worship.
- 118, second part.**—Thanksgiving to God for his boundless mercy.
- 119.**—The happiness of the godly.
- 119, second part.**—The blessedness of early piety.
- 119, third part.**—Obedience to God's law the soul's richest treasure and joy.
- 120.**—The Psalmist prays against false accusers; shews what will be the end of them; and laments his situation amongst the enemies of peace.
- 121.**—God protects the good man, and preserves him from all danger.
- 122.**—The delight of Public Worship.
- 123.**—The faith of the saints, and their prayer for deliverance.
- 124.**—The Church describes the danger in which she had been, and gives to God the glory of her deliverance from it.
- 125.**—The safety of those who trust in God, and misery of the wicked.
- 126.**—In this Psalm the Children of Zion describe the joy consequent upon their restoration from captivity. The Psalm has a spiritual reference to the blessed effects of redemption by Christ Jesus.
- 127.**—The necessity of our dependence upon God in every work to which we set our hands, inculcated.
- 128.**—The blessedness of those who fear God, and keep his commandments.
- 129.**—God's mercy to the Church. Judgments inflicted on her ungodly persecutors.
- 130.**—A Penitent's trust in divine forgiveness.
- 130, second part.**—The Christian waiting for God.
- 131.**—The humility of the righteous, with an exhortation to trust in God.

- Psalm 132.—The zeal of the righteous towards establishing God's sanctuary.
- 133.—The happiness of unity and concord among brethren.
- 134.—An exhortation to praise God, and a prayer for his blessing upon the saints.
- 135.—All the servants of God, especially they who minister in his temple, excited to praise him.
- 136.—Praise God for the wonders of creation, of providence, and grace.
- 137.—The Israelites, captive in Babylon, describe their woful estate; and declare their affection for Jerusalem. The Psalm may be spiritually applied to the state of Christians in this world, and their expected deliverance out of it.
- 138.—The Psalmist praises God, and expresses his faith and confidence in him.
- 139.—The omniscience and omnipresence of God.
- 140.—Vengeance overtakes the oppressors. The righteous have nothing to fear, being assured of God's favour.
- 141.—Prayer to God for a clean heart, and a renewed spirit.
- 142.—This Psalm is a prayer of David when he was in the cave of Adullam, whither he fled when in danger from Saul, and from the Philistines. It contains an expression of confidence in God at that season of danger and destitution.
- 143.—Supplication to God for comfort under distress.
- 144.—This Psalm was composed when David had more enemies to conquer: he therefore blesses Jehovah, and expresses his astonishment at the divine goodness to such a creature as man. If we substitute Messiah for David, and spiritual for temporal blessings, the Psalm will present itself to us as a noble and evangelical Hymn.
- 145.—The faithful rejoice to extol the majesty, the might, and the glory of God.
- 146.—Praise Jehovah for the miracles of love and mercy which he works for the children of men.
- 147.—God is greatly to be praised for making the earth fruitful. "He openeth his hand, and filleth all things living with plenteousness."

- Psalm 148.—The angels in heaven, and the glorious works in the bright firmament, are called upon to praise their Creator.
- 148, second part.—The inferior world, Princes and Magistrates, young and old, are exhorted to unite in praises and thanksgivings to their Almighty Creator.
- 148, third part.—God worthy of universal praise.
- 149.—An exhortation to all saints to praise God.
- 150.—The Psalmist exhorts all men to praise the Lord, upon various instruments of music, for the greatness of his power, and concludes with an earnest call upon every living creature to join in praises to its Maker.



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ERRATA.

- Page 14, last line but one—For shake, read shakes,  
Page 25, 26th line—For helpes read helpless  
Page 32, 5th line—For judgment read judgments  
Page 127, 2d line—For Psalm 134, second part.  
    Read Psalm 150, second part.  
Page 132, last line—For Now its close, &c.  
    Read Now *at* its close, &c.  
Page 146, 22d line—For Then to Jesus let, &c.  
    Read Then to Jesus *on high* let, &c.

