

ABS. 1, 86, 52(1-2)

W. Edmund

"The Cottage"

Tillymore

Tough.

Whitehouse

2<sup>nd</sup> July 1944

*Eliza M. Dickson*

COLLECTION

OF

Hymns *and* Anthems,

FOR THE USE OF THE

EPISCOPAL CHURCH OF SCOTLAND.

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A NEW AND IMPROVED EDITION.

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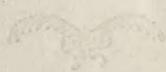
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1796.

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Eliza M. Dickson

32 METRO

THE improvement of Singing in our Christian worship has of late been regarded as an object worthy of some attention from those who can join in that animating part of the divine service: and several attempts have been made to introduce a few Hymns and Anthems, better adapted to the genius and spirit of our religion, than any of the present poetical versions of the Psalms of David. The following Collection is now offered as a help in that way, till something of the kind more perfect make its appearance. It is principally designed for the service of the Episcopal Church in this kingdom: and care has been taken to procure for each of the solemn Festivals and Fasts observed in that Church, two suitable Hymns, one of which may be used at morning, the other at evening prayer. A few more are added for ordinary Sundays, and some other occasions: and the whole is intended to assist the devotion of Christians in the most edifying manner, and to enable them to sing the praises of their God with UNDERSTANDING.

*N. B. This mark :||: denotes the repetition of the preceding line, to adapt the words to a particular tune: but where that tune is not used, the repetition may be omitted.*

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*HYMNS AND ANTHEMS.*

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*I. A Hymn for Advent.*

**P**REPARE your hearts, ye sons of men,  
Aloft your voices raise,  
To welcome from his blest abode,  
To welcome down th' incarnate God,  
With grateful hymns of praise, of praise,  
With grateful hymns of praise ; :||:

II. Blessed be he, the Prince who reigns  
Where heav'nly splendours shine ;  
Hofanna from his highest throne,  
Hofanna to the long'd-for Son  
Of David's race divine, divine,  
Of David's race divine ; :||:

III. Lift up your hearts, ye sons of men,  
To welcome Isra'l's King ;  
Let all the saints on earth combine,  
Let all the hosts of heaven join,  
With one accord to sing, to sing ;  
With one accord to sing : :||:

IV. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore ;  
Be glory, as in ages past,  
Be glory as shall ever last,  
When time shall be no more, no more,  
When time shall be no more. :||:

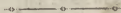
II. *Another.*

**S**ING to the all-victorious King,  
 The everlasting Lord,  
 Who comes, a SAVIOUR full of grace,  
 Who comes, the hope of Jacob's race,  
 By nations all ador'd, ador'd,  
 By nations all ador'd; :::

II. Sing to the glorious Prince of peace,  
 Who from the realms of light,  
 Descends to be the promis'd seed,  
 Descends to bruise the serpent's head,  
 With heav'nly power, and might, and might,  
 With heav'nly power and might; :::

III. Lift up your hearts, ye sons of men,  
 To welcome Israel's King;  
 Let all the saints on earth combine,  
 Let all the hosts of heaven join,  
 With one accord to sing, to sing,  
 With one accord to sing; :::

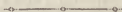
IV. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 The God whom we adore,  
 Be glory, as in ages past,  
 Be glory as shall ever last,  
 When time shall be no more, no more,  
 When time shall be no more. :::

III. *A Hymn for Christmas-day, and the Sunday after.*

**H**ARK! the herald angels sing,  
 Glory to the new-born King!  
 Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
 God and sinners reconcil'd.



- II. Joyful all ye nations rise,  
Join the triumphs of the skies,  
With th' angelic host proclaim  
"CHRIST is born in BETHLEHEM!"
- III. CHRIST, by highest heav'n ador'd,  
CHRIST, the everlasting Lord;  
Late in time behold him come,  
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
- IV. Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see,  
Hail th' incarnate Deity!  
Pleas'd, as man, with men to live,  
Life and light on earth to give.
- V. Come, desire of nations, come,  
Fix in us thy humble home;  
Teach us grateful praise to bring,  
Thus to love, and thus to sing;—
- VI. Glory be to God on high,  
God, whose glory fills the sky:  
Peace on earth, and man forgiv'n,  
Man, the well belov'd of heav'n.

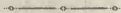


IV. *Another.*

**W**HILE shepherds watch'd their flocks  
by night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came down,  
And glory shone around : :||:

- II. "Fear not," said he, (for mighty dread  
Had seiz'd their troubled mind)  
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
"To you and all mankind : :||:

- III. " To you in David's town, this day,  
 " Is born of David's line,  
 " A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord ;  
 " And this shall be the sign : :||:
- IV. " The heav'nly babe you there shall find  
 " To human view display'd,  
 " All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,  
 " And in a manger laid : " :||:
- V. Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith  
 Appear'd a shining throng  
 Of angels, praising God, and thus  
 Address'd their joyful song : :||:
- VI. " All glory be to God on high,  
 " And to the earth be peace ;  
 " Good will henceforth, from heav'n to men,  
 " Begin, and never cease." :||:



V. *A Hymn for New-Year's Day, and Sunday after.*

**O** GOD, our help in ages past,  
 Our hope for years to come ;  
 Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
 And our eternal home.

- II. Before the hills in order stood,  
 Or earth receiv'd its frame,  
 From everlasting thou art God,  
 To endless years the same.
- III. The orbs above proclaim thy pow'r,  
 Their motions speak thy skill ;  
 And on the wings of every hour,  
 We read thy patience still.

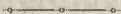
- IV. Those years which we from thee receive,  
 O teach us to improve ;  
 And may the life which thou dost give,  
 Be spent in faith and love.
- V. So shall we live to sing thy praise,  
 Thy sacred name adore,  
 In heav'n our chearful voices raise,  
 When time shall be no more.

---

VI. *Another.*

- O** GOD, the spring of all our joys,  
 The life of our delights ;  
 The glory of our brightest days,  
 And comfort of our nights.
- II. We here adore thy holy name,  
 And humbly own to thee,  
 How feeble is our mortal frame,  
 What dying worms are we !
- III. Our wasting lives grow shorter still,  
 As months and days increase ;  
 And each revolving year we tell,  
 Must leave the number less.
- IV. The year rolls round, and steals away  
 The breath that first it gave ;  
 Whate'er we do, where'er we stray,  
 We're trav'ling to the grave.
- V. **L**ORD, may we yield to thy command,  
 To thee devote our days ;  
 And may the blessings of thy hand  
 Excite our grateful praise !

- VI. For thou'rt the source of endless blifs,  
 Time centers all in thee,  
 Th' Almighty God, who was, and is,  
 And evermore shall be.



VII. *A Hymn for Epiphany.*

**S**ONS of men, behold from far,  
 Hail the long-expected star!  
 Jacob's star, that gilds the night,  
 Guides bewilder'd nature right.

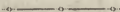
- II. Fear not hence, that there should flow  
 Wars or pestilence below;  
 Wars it bids, and tumults cease,  
 Ushering in the Prince of peace.
- III. Mild he shines on all beneath,  
 Piercing through the shades of death;  
 Scatt'ring error's wide-spread night,  
 Kindling darkness into light.
- IV. Nations all, far off and near,  
 Hasten to see your God appear;  
 Hasten, for him your hearts prepare,  
 Meet him manifested there.
- V. There behold the day-spring rise,  
 Pouring eye-sight on your eyes;  
 God in his own light survey,  
 Shining to the perfect day.
- VI. Sing we then to God above,  
 Praise eternal as his love;  
 Praise him, all ye heav'nly host,  
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

VIII. *Another.*

- “ **W**HAT means that blaze,” the  
 magi cry,  
 “ Which thus at mid-day gilds the sky,  
 “ And darts such vast amazing light?  
 “ No native of the heav’nly sphere,  
 “ No comet wand’ring through the air,  
 “ No common sparkler of the night!
- II. “ Is this the star, in days of old,  
 “ By our fam’d **BEOR**’s son foretold,  
 “ Portending joy and peace to earth?  
 “ Yes, this must be the welcome sign,  
 “ So long look’d for by Abram’s line,  
 “ Of their divine Emmanuel’s birth.
- III. “ Sure now the promis’d seed comes down,  
 “ And lies a babe in some blest town;  
 “ Hail to the great auspicious day!  
 “ Quick let us rise, and take the road,  
 “ To find out the incarnate God;  
 “ Yon glorious star will point the way.
- IV. “ There at his feet, where’er he be,  
 “ We’ll most devoutly bow the knee;  
 “ Nor from his blessed presence stir,  
 “ Till prostrate we the **GOD** adore,  
 “ And to the **MAN** present our store,  
 “ Frankincense, precious gold, and myrrh.”
- V. So, blessed **JESUS**, now may we,  
 By thine own light be led to thee,  
 And offer thee ourselves, our all;  
 Receive us in thy mercy, **LORD**,  
 When we, obedient to thy word,  
 Accept, in faith, thy gracious call.

IX. *A Hymn for the Sundays between Epiphany  
and Lent.*

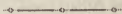
- O** SUN of righteousnes, arise,  
With healing in thy wings;  
To my diseas'd, my fainting soul,  
Thy light salvation brings.
- II. These clouds of pride and sin dispel,  
By thine all-piercing beam,  
Lighten mine eyes with faith, my heart  
With holy hope inflame.
- III. My mind, by thy all-quick'ning pow'r,  
From low desires set free;  
Unite my scatter'd thoughts, and fix  
My love entire on thee!
- IV. So shall my soul thy mercy own,  
My lips thee praise shall give;  
My Saviour's name shall lift my heart,  
To bless him while I live.



X. *Another.*

- B**URY'D in shadows of the night,  
We lie, till Christ restores the light;  
Wisdom descends to heal the blind,  
And chase the darkness of the mind!
- II. Lost guilty souls are drown'd in tears,  
Till the atoning blood appears;  
Then they awake from deep distress,  
And sing the LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS.
- III. Jesus beholds where satan reigns,  
Binding his slaves in heavy chains;  
He sets the pris'ners free, and breaks  
The iron bondage from their necks.

- IV. The God from whom such blessings flow,  
 Praise him all creatures here below :  
 Praise him above, ye heav'nly host,  
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.



XI. *A Lamentation Hymn for Lent.*

**O** LORD, turn not thy face from me,  
 Who live in mournful state,  
 Lamenting all my sinful life,  
 Before thy mercy's gate ;

- II. A gate which opens wide to those  
 That do lament their sin ;  
 Shut not that gate against me, Lord,  
 But let me enter in :
- III. And call me not to strict account,  
 How I have sojourn'd here ;  
 For then my guilty conscience knows  
 How vile I shall appear.
- IV. I need not to confess my life,  
 To thee, who best can tell,  
 What I have been, and what I am ;  
 I know, thou know'st it well.
- V. Therefore I seek thy mercy's gate,  
 Where mercy doth abound ;  
 Imploring pardon of my sin,  
 To heal my deadly wound.
- VI. Have mercy, thou who tak'st the sin  
 Of all the world away ;  
 Have mercy, Saviour of mankind,  
 And hear me when I pray.

XII. *Another.*

**O**NCE more I come with tears to beg  
Of my offended God,  
For pardon, like a child that dreads  
His angry father's rod.

- II. The circumstances of my crimes,  
Their number, and their kind,  
Thou know'st them all, and more, much more  
Than I can call to mind.
- III. I need not therefore to repeat  
The comfort I would have ;  
Thou know'st, O Lord, before I ask,  
The blessing I would crave.
- IV. Mercy, good LORD, mercy I ask,  
This is the total sum ;  
For mercy, LORD, is all my suit,  
LORD, let thy mercy come.
- V. Let mercy come from HIM who sits  
Upon the Father's throne :  
Have mercy on us all, O thou  
Who art the Holy One :
- VI. Thou Christ, who with the Holy Ghost,  
Whom earth and heav'n adore,  
In glory of the Father, art  
Most high for evermore.

---

 XIII. *A Hymn for Good-Friday.*

**B**Y God's command, the Hebrew chief  
The brazen serpent rais'd ;  
The wounded view'd it : view'd and liv'd,  
And all their pains were eas'd.



- II. Thus lifted up, the Son of man  
 Shall equal virtues show,  
 Thus shall the guilty look to him,  
 And thus their griefs forego.
- III. God's will is such; how vast the gift,  
 That boundless love attends!  
 Lo! not to punish, but forgive,  
 Th' Almighty God descends.
- IV. Let sinners hearken to his voice,  
 Believe on him, and live;  
 He'll guide them in the paths of bliss,  
 And peace and pardon give.
- V. To him who thus lov'd Adam's race,  
 And wash'd us in his blood,  
 To royal honours rais'd our head,  
 And made us priests to God.
- VI. To him, let every tongue be praise,  
 And every heart be love;  
 All grateful honours paid on earth,  
 And nobler songs above!

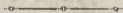
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XIV. *Another.*

**C**OME, let us join our sacred songs,  
 With hosts around the throne;  
 Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,  
 But all their hearts are one:

- II. *Worthy the Lamb that dy'd*, they cry,  
 To be exalted thus;  
*Worthy the Lamb*, may we reply,  
 For he was slain for us.

- III. Jesus is worthy to receive  
 Honour and power divine,  
 And blessings, more than we can give,  
 O Lord, be ever thine.
- IV. Thou hast redeem'd us with thy blood,  
 Hast set the pris'ners free ;  
 Hast made us kings and priests to God,  
 And we shall reign with thee.
- V. To thee, let all above the sky  
 Their grateful voices raise,  
 Conspire thy name to magnify,  
 And speak thine endless praise.
- VI. May we too bear our humble parts  
 In these immortal songs,  
 Let joy and wonder tune our hearts,  
 And love command our tongues.



XV. *A Hymn for Easter-day.*

- J**ESUS CHRIST is ris'n to day : Halleluiah.  
 Our triumphant holiday : Halleluiah.  
 Who so lately on the cross : Halleluiah.  
 Suffer'd to redeem our loss : Halleluiah.
- II. Hymns of praises let us sing : Halleluiah.  
 Unto Christ our heav'nly king : Halleluiah.  
 Who endur'd the cross and grave : Halleluiah.  
 Sinners to redeem and save : Halleluiah.
- III. But the pains which he endur'd : Halleluiah.  
 Our salvation has procur'd : Halleluiah.  
 Now above the sky he's king : Halleluiah.  
 Where the angels ever sing : Halleluiah.

- IV. Glory be to God on high : Halleluiah.  
 God, whose glory fills the sky : Halleluiah.  
 Peace on earth, and man forgiv'n : Halleluiah.  
 Man, the well-belov'd of heav'n : Halleluiah.
- 

XVI. *Another.*

**C**HRISt the LORD is ris'n to-day,  
 Sons of men and angels say ;  
 Raise your joys and triumphs high ;  
 Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth reply : :||:

- II. Love's redeeming work is done ;  
 Fought the fight, the battle won !  
 Lo ! our sun's eclipse is o'er,  
 Lo ! he sets in blood no more. :||:
- III. Lives again our glorious King ;  
 Where, O death, is now thy sting ?  
 Once he dy'd our souls to save,  
 Where thy victory, O grave ? :||:
- IV. Soar we now, where Christ has led,  
 Foll'wing our exalted head ;  
 Made like him, like him we rise,  
 Our's the cross, the grave, the skies. :||:
- V. Sing we to our God above,  
 Praise eternal as his love ;  
 Praise him, all ye heav'nly host,  
 FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. :||:
- 

XVII. *A Hymn for the Sundays after Easter.*

**F**ATHER of peace, and God of love !  
 We own thy power to save,  
 By which our mighty shepherd rose  
 Victorious o'er the grave.

- II. HIM from the dead thou brought'st again,  
When by his sacred blood,  
Confirm'd and seal'd for evermore,  
Th' eternal cov'nant stood.
- III. O may the Spirit seal our souls,  
And keep them until death;  
That our weak hearts may never stray  
From thy most righteous path.
- IV. Work in us all thy holy will,  
To man by Jesus shown,  
Till we, through him, improving still,  
At last approach thy throne.
- V. For this is everlasting bliss,  
O thou, our God and king,  
To know thee, and thy pow'r to prove,  
While thus we love and sing:
- VI. Glory to thee, bless'd Three in one,  
The God whom we adore;  
As was, and is, and shall be done,  
When time shall be no more.

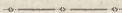
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 XVIII. *Another.*

- B**LESS'D be the everlasting God,  
The Father of our Lord,  
Be his abounding mercy prais'd,  
His Majesty ador'd.
- II. When from the dead he rais'd his Son,  
Now rais'd above the sky;  
He gave our souls a lively hope,  
That they should never die.
- III. What tho' our corrupt state requires  
Our flesh to see the dust?

Yet as the LORD our SAVIOUR rose,  
So all his foll'wers must.

- IV. For as from Adam all mankind  
Did guilt and death derive;  
So by the righteoufness of Christ,  
Shall all be made alive.
- V. Thus we, by God's great pow'r, are kept,  
Till the salvation come;  
We walk by faith, as strangers here,  
Till Christ shall call us home.
- VI. To him who sits at God's right hand  
Be endless glory giv'n,  
By all who sojourn here on earth,  
And all the blest'd in heav'n.



XIX. *A Hymn for Ascension-day, and Sunday after.*

CHRIST, tho' highest heav'n receives,  
Still he loves the earth he leaves;  
Tho' returning to his throne,  
He can ne'er forget his own.

- II. Still for them he intercedes,  
Prevalent his death he pleads;  
Next himself prepares their place,  
Saviour of the ransom'd race.
- III. Ever upwards may we move,  
Wafted on the wings of love;  
Looking when our Lord shall come,  
Longing, panting after home.
- IV. There may we with thee remain,  
Partners of thine endless reign;  
There thy face, unclouded, see,  
Find our heav'n of heav'ns in thee.

XX. *Another.*

**J**ESUS! thou art all compassion,  
 Pure, unbounded love thou art;  
 Visit us with thy salvation,  
 Enter ev'ry trembling heart.

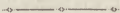
- II. Breathe, O breathe, thy loving spirit,  
 Into every troubled breast;  
 Let us all in thee inherit,  
 Let us find thy promis'd rest.
- III. Come! Almighty to deliver,  
 Let us all thy life receive;  
 Graciously return, and never,  
 Never more thy temples leave.
- IV. Thee we would be always blessing,  
 Serve thee as thine hosts above;  
 Thank and praise thee without ceasing,  
 Glory in thy precious love.
- V. Finish then thy new creation;  
 Pure; unspotted may we be:  
 Let us see thy great salvation,  
 Perfectly restor'd by thee.
- VI. Chang'd from glory unto glory,  
 Till in heav'n we take our place;  
 Till we cast our crowns before thee,  
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

---

 XXI. *A Hymn for Whit-sunday.*

**G**REAT was the day, the joy was great,  
 When Jesus' chosen servants met;  
 Whilst on their heads the Spirit came,  
 And sat like tongues of cloven flame.

- II. What gifts, what miracles he gave!  
 Both skill to teach, and power to save;  
 Furnish'd their tongues with wondrous words,  
 Sheir spirits arm'd with zealous swords.
- III. These weapons of the holy war,  
 Of what almighty force they are,  
 To make the stubborn passions bow,  
 And lay the pride of nature low!
- IV. Nations, the learned and the rude,  
 Were by these heav'nly arms subdu'd;  
 While satan, raging at his loss,  
 Abhors the doctrine of the cross.
- V. Great King of grace, our hearts subdue,  
 That we, thus led in triumph too,  
 As willing captives to our Lord,  
 May sing the vict'ries of his word.
- VI. Sing to the Father and the Son,  
 And Holy Spirit, three in one;  
 To him be praise and glory giv'n,  
 By all on earth, and all in heav'n.



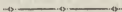
XXII. *Another.*

**H**E's come, let ev'ry knee be bent,  
 All hearts new joys resume;  
 Let nations sing with one consent,  
 The Comforter is come. :||:

- II. What greater gifts, what greater love,  
 Can God on man bestow?  
 'Tis half the angels' heav'n above,  
 And all our heav'n below. :||:
- III. Hail, holy Sp'rit! how blest the soul,  
 That does thy influence feel!

Thou dost our darling sins controul,  
And fix our wav'ring zeal. :||:

- IV. As pilots by their compass steer,  
Till they their harbour find ;  
So do thy sacred breathings here,  
Guide ev'ry wand'ring mind :||:
- V. Thou to the conscience dost convey,  
The checks that we must know ;  
Thy motion first doth point the way,  
Then gives us strength to go. :||:
- VI. Thus foll'wing thee, we're sure to reach  
The safe eternal shore ;  
O gracious Lord, do thou us teach  
To praise thee evermore. :||:



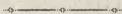
XXIII. *A Hymn for Trinity Sunday.*

**F**ATHER of heav'n, eternal king,  
Thee we now presume to sing :  
Glad thy glories to confess,  
Wondrous all, and numberless.

- II. Christ our Lord and God we own,  
Christ the Father's only Son :  
Lamb of God for sinners slain,  
Saviour of offending men.
- III. Be thou Holy Ghost ador'd,  
Of our life the gracious Lord,  
The Father, and the Son with thee,  
One supreme eternal three.
- IV. Thee to laud in songs divine,  
Saints and angels ever join ;  
We with them our voices raise,  
Echoing thine eternal praise.



- V. Holy, holy, holy Lord,  
Live by heaven and earth ador'd;  
Bless'd in thee we ever cry,  
" Glory be to God on high."



XXIV. *Another.*

**H**AIL, holy, holy, holy Lord;  
Be endless praise to thee;  
Supreme essential One, ador'd  
In co-eternal three.

- II. Enthron'd in everlasting state,  
Ere time its round began,  
Who join'd in council to create  
The dignity of man.
- III. To whom, *Isaiah's* vision show'd,  
The seraphs veil their wings,  
While thee *JEHOVAH, LORD and GOD,*  
Th' angelic army sings.
- IV. To thee, by mystic pow'rs on high,  
Were humble praises giv'n;  
When *JOHN* beheld with favour'd eye,  
Th' inhabitants of heav'n.
- V. All that the name of creature owns,  
To thee in hymns aspire;  
May we, as thy beloved sons,  
For ever join the choir.
- VI. Hail, holy, holy, holy Lord,  
Be endless praise to thee;  
Supreme essential One, ador'd  
In co-eternal three.

XXV. *A Hymn for the Sundays after Trinity.*

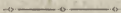
[*Chorus*] **T**O celebrate thy praise, O Lord,  
 I will my heart prepare,  
 [*Tenor solo*] To all the list'ning world,  
 [*Bass solo*] To all the list'ning world,  
 [*Treble solo*] To all the list'ning world,  
 [*Chorus*] To all the list'ning world, thy works,  
 [*Tenor solo*] Thy wondrous works,  
 [*Bass solo*] Thy wondrous works,  
 [*Treble solo*] Thy wondrous works declare.

II. The thought of them shall to my soul  
 Exalted pleasure bring ;

[*As above*] Whilst to thy name, O thou :||: :||:  
 Whilst to thy name, O thou most high,  
 Triumphant praise, :||: :||:  
 Triumphant praise, I sing.

III. To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
 The blessed ONE in THREE,

[*As above*] Be glory, as it was, :||: :||:  
 Be glory, as it was, is now,  
 And evermore, :||: :||:  
 And evermore shall be.

XXVI. *Another for the same, for three Voices.*

[*Chorus*] **H**OW lovely is thy dwelling place,  
 O Lord of hosts, to me!  
 [*Tenor solo*] The holy courts which shew,  
 [*Bass solo*] The holy courts which shew,  
 [*Treble solo*] The holy courts which shew,  
 [*Chorus*] The holy courts which shew thy grace,  
 [*Tenor solo*] How pleasant, Lord,  
 [*Bass solo*] How pleasant, Lord,  
 [*Treble solo*] How pleasant, Lord,  
 [*Chorus*] How pleasant, Lord, they be!

II. My thirsty soul longs vehemently,  
 Yea, fain'ts thy courts to see,  
 [As above] My very heart and flesh :||: :||:  
 My very heart and flesh cry out,  
 O living God, :||: :||:  
 O living God, for thee.

III. To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
 The blessed ONE in THREE;  
 [As above] Be glory as it was, :||: :||:  
 Be glory as it was, is now,  
 And evermore, :||: :||:  
 And evermore shall be.

XXVII. *Another for the same.*

THE glorious armies of the sky,  
 To thee, O mighty King,  
 Triumphant anthems consecrate,  
 And hallelujahs sing:  
 But still their most exalted flights  
 Fall vastly short of Thee;  
 How distant then must human praise  
 From thy perfections be!

II. Yet how, my GOD, shall I refrain,  
 When to my ravish'd sense,  
 Each creature, in its various ways,  
 Displays thy excellence?  
 The active lights that shine above,  
 Perform thy awful will,  
 And all the creeping things beneath  
 Thy great design fulfil.

III. The singing birds, the warbling winds,  
 And waters murm'ring fall,  
 To praise the first Almighty Cause  
 With different voices call.

Thy num'rous works exalt thee thus,  
 And shall I silent be?  
 No; rather let me cease to breathe,  
 Than cease from praising THEE.

XXVIII. *Another for the same.*

**O** THOU, to whom all creatures bow,  
 Within this earthly frame,  
 Through all the world, how great art thou!  
 How glorious is thy name!

- II. Thy wondrous acts not heav'n confines,  
 Nor keeps above the skies;  
 Through the whole earth thy goodness shines,  
 And every want supplies.
- III. With longing eyes thy creatures wait  
 On thee for daily food:  
 Thy lib'ral hand provides them meat,  
 And fills their mouths with good.
- IV. These creatures, with their num'rous race,  
 Thy pow'r and praise proclaim;  
 May we, who taste thy richer grace,  
 Delight to bless thy name!
- V. To God, our benefactor, bring  
 The tribute of our praise;  
 Too small for an Almighty King,  
 But all that we can raise.
- VI. Glory to Thee, bless'd Three in One,  
 The God whom we adore,  
 As was and is, and shall be done,  
 When time shall be no more.

XXIX. *Another for the same.*

**O** YE that are his holy ones,  
Sing praise unto the Lord;  
And when his love you celebrate,  
His holiness record.

- II. Give ye unto the Lord, ye sons  
That of the mighty be;  
All strength and glory to the Lord,  
With cheerfulness give ye.
- III. Unto the Lord the glory give,  
That to his name is due;  
And in the beauty of holiness,  
Unto JEHOVAH bow.
- IV. Let HIM, the Father, and the Son,  
And Spirit, be ador'd;  
Where there are works to make him known,  
Or faints to love the Lord.

XXX. *Another for the same.*

**M**EET and right it is to sing,  
Glory to our God and king;  
Meet in every time and place,  
To rehearse his solemn praise.

- II. Send, ye faints, the song around,  
Spread with joy the grateful sound;  
Publish through the world abroad,  
Glory to th' eternal God.
- III. Praises here to THEE we give,  
Graciously our thanks receive,  
Heavenly FATHER, saving LORD,  
With the HOLY GHOST ador'd.
- IV. Just it is, and good, and right,  
We should in thy will delight;

In thy blessed service join ;  
That we should be wholly thine.

XXXI. *A Hymn for any of the Saints Days.*

**A**WAKE, my soul, lift up thine eyes,  
Attend with holy mirth,  
See how they shine beyond the skies,  
Who once did dwell on earth.  
Once they were mourning here below,  
And fought their way with tears ;  
They wrestled hard, as we do now,  
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

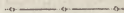
II. I ask them whence their vict'ry came,  
They with united breath,  
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,  
Their triumph to his death.  
They mark'd the footsteps that he trod,  
(His zeal inspir'd their breast,)  
And, foll'wing their incarnate God,  
Possess the promis'd rest.

III. His promises are firm and sure,  
Life in his favour lies,  
Weeping may for a night endure,  
At morn doth joy arise.  
Then glory to the sacred THREE,  
ONE ever-living LORD ;  
As at the first, still may he be  
Belov'd, obey'd, ador'd.

XXXII. *Another.*

**O**HOLY, holy, holy Lord,  
Be endless praise to THEE ;  
Through heaven and earth be thou ador'd,  
The blessed ONE in THREE.

- II. Th' apostles' glorious company,  
Give glory to thy name;  
The prophets' goodly fellowship,  
Thy love and truth proclaim:
- III. The noble and victorious host  
Of martyrs speak thy praise,  
The holy church throughout the world  
Owns thee in all thy ways.
- IV. All that the name of creatures bear  
To thee in hymns aspire;  
How shall not we, with humble souls,  
Such harmony admire?
- V. With grateful and obedient hearts,  
Let us our concert bring;  
And that we may be crown'd as saints,  
Like saints thus let us sing;
- VI. All glory, honour, pow'r, and praise,  
To the mysterious THREE,  
As at the first beginning was,  
And evermore shall be.



XXXIII. *A Hymn to be used before the Communion.*

**T**WAS in that dark, that doleful night,  
When pow'rs of earth and hell arose,  
Against the Saviour, heav'n's delight,  
And friends betray'd him to his foes:  
Before the mournful scene began,  
He took the bread, and bless'd, and brake;  
What love through all his actions ran!  
What wondrous words of grace he spake!

- II. " This is my body, giv'n for you,  
" Receive and eat the living food;"  
Then took the cup, and bless'd it too—  
" Drink thus my covenanted blood."

“ Do this,” he said, “ with frequent care,  
 “ Commem’rate thus my dying love :”  
 And thus his church, with praise and pray’r,  
 Invokes his blessing from above.

- III. O may our hearts be still prepar’d  
 To make this grateful sacrifice,  
 Our love, obedience, and regard,  
 Let these in beauteous order rise ;  
 And all be offer’d unto THEE,  
 The God whom heav’n and earth adore,  
 The holy, ever blessed THREE,  
 In ONE be prais’d for evermore.

XXXIV. *A Hymn to be sung during the time of,  
 and after the Communion.*

- B**less’d is the man, whom thou dost choose,  
 And mak’st approach to thee,  
 That he, O Lord, within thy house,  
 May still a dweller be.
- II. We surely shall be satisfi’d  
 With thy abundant grace,  
 And thus in faith and love abide,  
 Within thy holy place.
- III. This is the place where Christ invites,  
 And promises to feed ;  
 ’Tis here his closest love unites  
 The members to their head.
- IV. ’Tis here he nourishes his own,  
 With living bread from heav’n,  
 Makes comfort to the mourners known,  
 And shews their sins forgiv’n.
- V. Still in his instituted ways,  
 His blessing we must crave,  
 And there expect his promis’d grace  
 To sanctify and save.



VI. In mercy, Lord, look down on us,  
 Who at thine altar bow,  
 The love which we remember thus,  
 O let us find it now.

VII. Our bodies here to endless bliss,  
 Prepar'd by heav'nly bread ;  
 Our souls for future happiness,  
 With real MANNA fed.

VIII. Our souls, thus sanctify'd, we raise  
 In gratitude to thee ;  
 The holy temples of thy praise,  
 O may our bodies be.

IX. When from thy table we depart,  
 Thou God of love and grace,  
 Let mercy cheer each humble heart,  
 And bid us go in peace.

*[The following Verses may be sung as Part of the Post-Communion Service.]*

X. Now let us all our grateful voice  
 In chearful accents raise ;  
 To HIM who makes us thus rejoice,  
 To HIM return our praise.

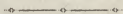
XI. When from the altar of the Lord,  
 Thus joyfully retir'd ;  
 His grace and goodness we've ador'd,  
 His bounteous love admir'd :

XII. O now that ev'ry thought and word,  
 Might shew our hearts above ;  
 The actions of our life record  
 Our bless'd Redeemer's love !

XIII. On THEE, O CHRIST, we'll still depend ;  
 All merit we disclaim ;  
 Look up to thee, our heav'nly friend,  
 And daily bless thy name.

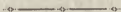
XIV. Do thou support us with thy grace,  
 Increase our languid faith ;  
 Conduct us through this life in peace,  
 And own us after death.

XV. Then shall we live to sing thy love ;  
 God ALL IN ALL adore ;  
 In praises join the hosts above,  
 When time shall be no more.



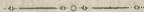
XXXV. *A Hymn that may be sung after the Nicene Creed.*

O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 Thou blessed ONE in THREE,  
 Increase our faith, and fill our hearts  
 With love and praise to thee.



XXXVI. *The Doxology, for double Tunes of eight and six Syllables.*

TO God, our benefactor, bring  
 The tribute of our praise,  
 Too small for an Almighty King,  
 But all that we can raise.  
 Glory to thee, blest'd three in one,  
 The God whom we adore ;  
 As was, and is, and shall be done,  
 • When time shall be no more.



XXXVII. *The Doxology, for double Tunes of eight Syllables.*

TO God the Father, and the Son,  
 And holy Spirit ever blest'd,  
 With grateful hearts, and pious zeal,  
 All praise and worship be address'd ;

As in all ages heretofore,  
 Has been by all his servants done,  
 As now it is, and shall be so,  
 When time itself its course has run.

XXXVIII. *A Dismissing Anthem.*

[*Tenor solo*] **R**EJOICE in the LORD, O ye  
 righteous: [*Bass solo*] Rejoice  
 in the LORD, O ye righteous: [*Treble solo*] Re-  
 joice in the LORD, O ye righteous: [*Chorus*] For  
 it becometh well the just to be thankful. :||: [*Treble  
 solo*] Praise the LORD with the harp: [*Bass solo*]  
 Praise the LORD with the harp. [*Tenor solo*] Praise  
 the LORD with the harp. [*Chorus*] Sing praises,  
 sing praises unto him with the lute, and instru-  
 ments of ten strings. :||:

[*Treble*] Sing unto the LORD a new song;

[*Tenor solo*] Sing unto the LORD a new song;

[*Bass*] Sing unto the LORD a new song;

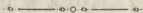
[*Chorus*] Sing praises—Sing praises—skilfully,  
 unto him, with a joyful noise. :||: Halleluiah,  
 halleluiah, halleluiah, halleluiah, halle-  
 luiah, halleluiah. (*Bass solo*) Halleluiah. (*Chorus*)  
 Halleluiah. (*Tenor solo*) Halleluiah. (*Chorus*) Hal-  
 leluiah. (*Treble solo*) Halleluiah. (*Chorus*) Praise  
 ye the LORD.

XXXIX. *Another.*

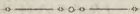
**O** Praise and magnify the LORD, for the LORD  
 is gracious: :||: His mercy endureth for  
 ever: :||: (*Treble solo*) Praise the LORD, O my  
 soul: (*Tenor solo*) Praise, &c. (*Bass solo*) Praise,  
 &c. And forget not all his benefits: Thou art my  
 God, I will thank thee: Thou art my GOD, and  
 I will praise thee. :||:

XL. *Another.*

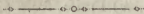
**P**RAISE, praise the LORD, ye servants: Praise the LORD, ye servants: O praise! O! O praise the name of the LORD. Blessed, blessed, blessed be the name, the name of the LORD, from this time forth for evermore; from this time forth for evermore.

XLI. *Hymn.*

**O** Praise the Lord, O praise the Lord of heaven: Praise him: Praise him, praise him in the height. (*Bass solo* Praise him all ye angels of his) Praise him all his host: Praise him Sun and Moon. (*Bass solo* Praise him all ye Stars of Light: Praise him all ye heavens) And ye waters that are above the heavens. (*Bass solo* Kings of the earth) And all people. (*Bass solo* Princes and all judges of the earth) Young men and maidens, old men and children: Let them praise—let them praise the name—the name of the Lord. For his name only is excellent—And his praise—And his praise above heaven and earth.

XLII. *Hymn.*

**S**ING, sing, sing, sing unto the Lord: sing a new song unto the Lord—Praise the Lord, the Lord, upon the harp, sing to the Lord with a psalm of thanksgiving—Shew yourselves joyful unto the Lord, sing, sing, and rejoice before the Lord. Halleluiah, halleluiah, halleluiah, halleluiah, halleluiah, halleluiah.

XLIII. *Another.*

**S**ING, sing unto the Lord: Sing, sing unto the Lord, and praise his name: sing unto

the Lord, sing unto the Lord, and praise his name. Be telling of his salvation; be telling of his salvation from day to day. :||: Declare his honour, declare his honour, his honour, his honour unto the heathen, and his wonders, his wonders, his wonders unto all people; and his wonders, his wonders unto all people. For the Lord, the Lord is great; for the Lord, the Lord is great, and cannot worthily be praised, be praised; he is more to be feared than all Gods, he is more to be feared than all Gods; he is more to be feared than all Gods. Halleluiah, :||: :||: :||: :||: :||: Praise ye the Lord.

—♦♦♦—  
XLIV. *A Funeral Anthem.*

**M**AN that is born of a woman is of few days —And is full of trouble, and is full of trouble, and is full of trouble—He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down, and is cut down; he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not, and continueth not—He wasteth, he wasteth away, and giveth up the ghost, and where is he?

—♦♦♦—  
XLV. *The Resurrection Anthem.*

**I** Am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord: He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: And whosoever liveth, and believeth in me, shall never die, shall never die, shall never die.—I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the last day upon the earth. And though after my skin, worms shall destroy this body, yet in my flesh, shall I see God.—We brought nothing, nothing into this world; and it is certain, we shall carry nothing out: the Lord gave, and the

Lord hath taken away; blessed, blessed be the name of the Lord: Blessed, blessed be the name, blessed be the name of the Lord.

— ♦ — ♦ — ♦ — ♦ — ♦ —  
XLVI. *Benedicite.*

- O** All ye works of God the Lord, Bless ye the Lord:  
Praise him and magnify him for ever.  
O ye Angels of the Lord, bless ye the Lord,  
Praise, &c.  
O ye the Starry Heavens high, bless ye the Lord,  
Praise, &c.  
O ye the Powers of the Lord, bless ye the Lord,  
Praise, &c.  
O let the Earth so bless the Lord, bless thou the  
Lord, Praise, &c.  
O Earth, and Air, and Seas, and Hills, bless ye  
the Lord, Praise, &c.  
O ye the Children of mankind, bless ye the Lord,  
Praise, &c.  
O ye the Priests of God the Lord, bless ye the  
Lord, Praise, &c.  
O ye the Servants of the Lord, bless ye the Lord,  
Praise, &c.  
Ye holy and ye meek of heart, bless ye the Lord,  
Praise, &c.

GLORIA PATRI.

*Glory be to the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
As it was, is now, and shall be for ever.*

Or this,

*To God the Father, and the Son, and Holy Ghost,  
All Glory as it was, now and ever.*





