

HYMNS FOR THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD

TABLE OF CONTENTS

ABIDE WITH ME (HYMN 7) -----	3
AND CAN IT BE (HYMN 496) -----	19
ANGELS VOICES (HYMN 363)-----	12
BLESSED ASSURANCE (HYMN 497)-----	21
COME, YE FAITHFUL, RAISE THE ANTHEM (HYMN 168) -----	5
GO FORTH AND TELL (HYMN 325) -----	11
GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS (HYMN 233) -----	32
GUIDE me, O thou great Redeemer (Hymn 413)-----	13
HYMN: HARK! HARK! My SOUL -----	14
I DANCED... (HYMN 550)-----	22
I LIFT MY HEART TO THEE (HYMN 524) -----	36
I SURRENDER ALL (HYMN 494) -----	18
IN OUR DAY OF THANKSGIVING (HYMN 689)-----	24
MY EYES HAVE SEEN the GLORY (HYMN 433) -----	16
MY GOD, HOW WONDERFUL THOU ART (HYMN 232) -----	8
O LORD, MY GOD (HYMN 236) -----	9
O LOVE THAT wilt NOT LET ME GO (HYMN 458)-----	17
PRAISE TO THE HOLIEST IN THE HEIGHT (HYMN 143) -----	35
THE DAY THOU GAVEST (HYMN 26)-----	4
THE KING OF LOVE MY SHEPHERD IS-----	51
THE STRIFE IS O'ER (HYMN 182) -----	7
THROUGH ALL THE CHANGING SCENES (HYMN 427)-----	14
WHEN ALL THY MERCIES (HYMN 243) -----	46

WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER -----	27
WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED -----	53
WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN -----	52
YE HOLY ANGELS BRIGHT (HYMN 799) -----	25

OTHER HYMNS

JESU, JOY OF MAN'S DESIRING -----	34
THE SAINTS OF GOD THEIR CONFLICT PAST -----	40

PSALMS

PSALM 23 (CRIMOND) -----	47
PSALM 23 (NICHOLSON) -----	48

HYMN 26 : THE DAY THOU GAVEST

1. The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
the darkness falls at thy behest;
to thee our morning hymns ascended,
thy praise shall sanctify our rest.
2. We thank thee that thy church unsleeping,
while earth rolls onward into light,
through all the world her watch is keeping,
and rests not now by day or night.
3. As o'er each continent and island
the dawn leads on another day,
the voice of prayer is never silent,
nor dies the strain of praise away.
4. The sun that bids us rest is waking
our brethren 'neath the western sky,
and hour by hour fresh lips are making
thy wondrous doings heard on high.
5. So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,
like earth's proud empires, pass away;
thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
till all thy creatures own thy sway.

HYMN 168

1. Come, ye faithful, raise the anthem,
cleave the skies with shouts of praise;
sing to him who found the ransom,
ancient of eternal days,
God of God, the Word Incarnate,
whom the heaven of heaven obeys.
2. Ere he raised the lofty mountains,
formed the seas, or built the sky,
love eternal, free and boundless,
moved the Lord of Life to die,
foreordained the Prince of princes
for the throne of Calvary.
3. There, for us and our redemption,
see him all his lifeblood pour!
There he wins our full salvation,
dies that we may die no more;
then, arising, lives for ever,
reigning where he was before.
4. High on yon celestial mountains
stands his gem-built throne, all bright,
midst unending alleluias
bursting from the sons of light;
Sion's people tell his praises,
Victor after hard-won fight.
5. Bring your harps, and bring your odours,
sweep the string and pour the lay;
let the earth proclaim his wonders,
king of that celestial day;
he the Lamb once slain is worthy,
who was dead, and lives for aye.

6. Laud and honor to the Father,
laud and honor to the Son,
laud and honor to the Spirit,
ever Three and ever One,
consubstantial, co-eternal,
while unending ages run.

HYMN 182 : THE STRIFE IS O'ER

1. The strife is o'er, the battle done;
Now is the Victor's triumph won;
O let the song of praise be sung.
Alleluia!
2. Death's mightiest powers have done their worst,
And Jesus hath His foes dispersed;
Let shouts of praise and joy outburst.
Alleluia!
3. On the third morn He rose again
Glorious in majesty to reign;
Oh, let us swell the joyful strain!
Alleluia!
4. Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee.
From death's dread sting Thy servants free
That we may live and sing to Thee.
Alleluia!

HYMN 232

1. MY God, how wonderful thou art,
thy majesty how bright,
how beautiful thy mercy-seat,
in depths of burning light!
2. How dread are thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord,
by prostrate spirits day and night
incessantly adored!
3. How wonderful, how beautiful,
the sight of thee must be,
thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
and awful purity!
4. Oh, how I fear thee, Living God,
with deepest, tenderest fears,
and worship thee with trembling hope,
and penitential tears!
5. Yet I may love thee too, O Lord,
almighty as thou art,
for thou hast stooped to ask of me
the love of my poor heart.
6. No earthly father loves like thee,
no mother, e'er so mild,
bears and forbears as thou hast done
with me thy sinful child.
7. Father of Jesus, love's reward,
what rapture will it be,
prostrate before thy throne to lie,
and gaze and gaze on Thee.

HYMN 236

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

Refrain:

*Then sings my soul,
my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great thou art!
How great thou art!
Then sings my soul,
my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art!
How great Thou art!*

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

Refrain

3. And when I think

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

HYMN 325

1. Go forth and tell! O church of God, awake!
God's saving news to all the nations take;
proclaim Christ Jesus, Saviour, Lord, and King,
that all the world his worthy praise may sing.
2. Go forth and tell! God's love embraces all;
he will in grace respond to all who call:
how shall they call if they have never heard
the gracious invitation of his word?
3. Go forth and tell where still the darkness lies;
in wealth or want, the sinner surely dies:
give us, O Lord, concern of heart and mind,
a love like yours which cares for all mankind.
4. Go forth and tell! The doors are open wide:
share God's good gifts — let no one be denied;
live out your life as Christ your Lord shall choose,
your ransomed powers for his sole glory use.
5. Go forth and tell! O church of God, arise!
Go in the strength which Christ your Lord supplies;
go till all nations his great name adore
and serve him, Lord and king for evermore.

HYMN 363: ANGEL VOICES, EVER SINGING

1. Angel voices, ever singing,
 round thy throne of light,
 angel harps, for ever ringing,
 rest not day or night;
 thousands only live to bless thee,
 and confess thee
 Lord of might.
2. Thou who art beyond the farthest
 mortal eye can scan,
 can it be that thou regardest
 songs of sinful man?
 Can we feel that thou art near us
 and wilt hear us?
 Yea, we can!
3. Yea, we know that thou rejoicest
 o'er each work of thine;
 thou didst ears and hands and voices
 for thy praise design;
 craftsman's art and music's measure
 for thy pleasure
 all combine.
4. In thy house, great God, we offer
 of thine own to thee;
 and for thine acceptance proffer,
 all unworthily,
 hearts and minds and hands and voices,
 in our choicest
 psalmody.
5. Honour, glory, might and merit,
 thine shall ever be,
 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
 Blessed Trinity!
 Of the best that thou hast given
 earth and heaven
 render thee.

HYMN 413

1. GUIDE me, O thou great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
hold me with thy powerful hand;
bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore.
2. Open now the crystal fountain,
whence the healing streams doth flow:
let the fiery cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through;
strong deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield.
3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside:
death of death, and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side
songs and praises
I will ever give to Thee.

HYMN: HARK! HARK! MY SOUL

1. Hark, hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat
shore;
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

Refrain:

*Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.*

2. Onward we go, for still we hear them singing:
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.
[Refrain]
3. Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
[Refrain]
4. Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
[Refrain]

HYMN 427

1. Through all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.
2. O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His Name;
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.

3. The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on his succour trust.
4. O make but trial of His love;
Experience will decide
How blessed are they, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.
5. Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight;
Your wants shall be His care.
6. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

HYMN 433 : MY EYES HAVE SEEN THE GLORY

1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
he is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath
are stored;
he has loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword,
his truth is marching on.

Refrain:

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

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

4. In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea,
with a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me;
as he died to make men holy, let us live to make all free,
while God is marching on.

Refrain

HYMN 458

O LOVE THAT WILL NOT LET ME GO

1. O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee :
I give thee back the life I owe,
That in thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.
2. O light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to thee :
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.
3. O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.
4. O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

HYMN 494

1. All to Jesus I surrender,
all to him I freely give;
I will ever love and trust him,
in his presence daily live.

Refrain:

*I surrender all, I surrender all,
all to thee, my blessed Saviour,
I surrender all.*

2. All to Jesus I surrender,
humbly at his feet I bow;
worldly pleasures all forsaken,
take me, Jesus, take me now.

Refrain

3. All to Jesus I surrender,
make me, Saviour, wholly thine;
let me feel the Holy Spirit,
truly know that thou art mine.

Refrain

4. All to Jesus I surrender,
Lord, I give myself to thee;
fill me with thy love and power,
let thy blessing fall on me.

Refrain

5. All to Jesus I surrender,
now I feel the sacred flame;
O the joy of full salvation!
Glory, glory to his name!

Refrain

HYMN 496

And can it be that I should gain
an interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died he for me, who caused his pain
For me, who him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be,
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!
Amazing love! How can it be,
that thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

'Tis mystery all! the Immortal dies:
Who can explore his strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries
to sound the depths of love divine.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.

He left his Father's throne above -
so free, so infinite his grace -
emptied himself of all but love,
and bled for Adam's helpless race:
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
for O my God, it found out me!
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
for O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay,
fast bound in sin and nature's night;
thine eye diffused a quickening ray -

I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
my chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed thee.
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine;
Alive in Him, my living Head,
and clothed in righteousness divine.
Bold I approach th'eternal throne,
and claim the crown, through Christ my own.
Bold I approach th'eternal throne,
and claim the crown, through Christ my own.

HYMN 497

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine:
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God;
born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

Refrain:

*This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Saviour all the day long,
this is my story, this is my song,
praising my Saviour all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
visions of rapture burst on my sight;
angels descending, bring from above
echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Refrain

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest;
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

Refrain

HYMN 550

1. I danced in the morning
when the world was begun,
and I danced in the moon
and the stars and the sun,
and I came down from heaven
and I danced on the earth,
at Bethlehem
I had my birth

Refrain:

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He,
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said He.*

2. I danced for the scribe
and the Pharisee
but they would not dance
and they wouldn't follow me;
I danced for fishermen,
for James and John -
they came with me
and the Dance went on:

Refrain

3. I danced on the Sabbath
and I cured the lame:
the holy people
said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped
and they hung me on high,
and they left me there
on a cross to die:

Refrain

4. I danced on a Friday
when the sky turned black -
It's hard to dance
with the devil on your back.
They buried my body
and they thought I'd gone;
But I am the Dance
and I still go on:

Refrain

5. They cut me down
and I leapt up high;
I am the Life
that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you
if you'll live in Me -
I am the Lord
of the Dance, said He!

Refrain

HYMN 689

1. In our day of thanksgiving one psalm let us offer
for the Saints who before us have found their reward
when the shadow of death fell upon them, we
sorrowed,
but now we rejoice that they rest in the Lord.
2. In the morning of life, and at noon, and at even,
he called them away from our worship below;
but not till His love, at the font and the altar,
had girt them with grace for the way they should go.
3. These stones that have echoed their praises are holy,
and dear is the ground where their feet have once
trod;
yet here they confessed they were strangers and
pilgrims,
and still they were seeking the city of God.
4. Sing praise, then, for all who here sought and here
found Him,
whose journey is ended, whose perils are past;
they believed in the Light; and its glory is round them,
where the clouds of earth's sorrow are lifted at last.

HYMN 799

1. Ye holy angels bright,
who wait at God's right hand,
or through the realms of light
fly at your Lord's command,
assist our song,
for else the theme
too high doth seem
for mortal tongue
2. Ye blessed souls at rest,
who ran this earthly race,
and now, from sin released,
behold the Saviour's face,
his praises sound,
as in his light
with sweet delight
ye do abound.
3. Ye saints, who toil below,
adore your heavenly king,
and onward as ye go
some joyful anthems sing;
take what he gives
and praise him still,
through good and ill,
who ever lives.
4. My soul, bear thou thy part,
triumph in God above,
and with a well-tuned heart
sing thou the songs of love.
Let all thy days
till life shall end,
whate'er he send,
be filled with praise

PRECIOUS LORD, TAKE MY HAND

Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When my way grows drear
Precious Lord linger near
When my light is almost gone
Hear my cry, hear my call
Hold my hand lest I fall
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When the darkness appears
And the night draws near
And the day is past and gone
At the river I stand
Guide my feet, hold my hand
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER

1. When peace like a river attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
“It is well, it is well with my soul.”

Refrain:

*It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.*

2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials should
come,
let this blest assurance control:
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul. Refrain

3. My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
my sin, not in part, but the whole,
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

Refrain

4.. O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be
sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
the trump shall resound and the Lord shall
descend;
even so, it is well with my soul.

Refrain

PSALM 46 (NICHOLSON)

1. GOD is our hope and strength :
a very present help in trouble.
2. Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be
moved : and though the hills be carried into
the midst of the sea.
3. Though the waters thereof rage and swell :
and though the mountains shake at the
tempest of the same.
4. The rivers of the flood thereof, shall make glad
the city · of God : the holy place of the
tabernacle of the most Highest.
5. God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she
not be removed : God shall help her and that
right early.
6. The heathen make much ado and the
kingdoms are moved : but God hath shewed
his voice and the earth shall melt away.
7. The Lord of hosts is with us : the God of Jacob
is our refuge.
8. O come hither, and behold the works of the
Lord : what destruction he hath brought upon
the earth.
9. He maketh wars to cease in all the world:
he breaketh the bow, and knappeth the spear
in sunder
and burneth the chariots in the fire.
10. Be still then, and know that I am God : I will be
exalted among the heathen, and I will be
exalted in the earth.
11. The Lord of hosts is with us : the God of Jacob
is our refuge.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son:
and to the Holy Ghost;

as it was in the beginning is now:
and shall be forever. Amen.

PSALM 69:1 - 18 (NICHOLSON)

1. Save me, O God, *
for the waters are come in even unto my soul.
2. I stick fast in the deep mire where no ground is
I am come into deep waters so that the floods
run over me
3. I am weary of crying, my throat is dry :
my sight faileth me for waiting so long upon
the God.
4. They that hate me without a cause
are more than the hairs of my head :
they that are mine enemies,
and would destroy me guiltless are mighty.
5. I paid them things that I never took :
God, thou knowest my simpleness,
and my faults are not hidden from you.
6. Let not them that trust in thee O Lord God of
hosts,
be ashamed for my cause :
let not those that seek thee be confounded
through me,
O Lord God of Israel.
7. And why? For thy sake I have suffered reproof
:
shame hath covered my face.
8. I am become a stranger unto my brethren :
even an alien unto my mother's children

9. For the zeal for thine house hath even eaten me :
And the rebukes of them that rebuked thee are fallen upon me.
10. I wept and chastened myself with fasting :
and that was turned to my reproof.
11. I put on sackcloth also :
and they jested upon me.
12. They that sit in the gate speak against me, :
and the drunkards make songs upon me.
13. But Lord I make my prayer unto thee :
in an acceptable time
14. Hear me O God, in the multitude of the mercy :
even in the truth of thy salvation.
15. Take me out of the mire that I sink not :
O let me be delivered from them that hate me
and out of the deep waters.
16. Let not the water-flood drown me,
neither let the deep swallow me up :
and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me
17. Hear me O Lord, for thy loving kindness is
comfortable :
turn thee unto me according to the multitudes
of thy mercies.
18. And hide not thy face from thy servant for I am
in trouble :
O haste thee and hear me

THINK O LORD IN MERCY

1. Think, O Lord, in mercy on the souls of those
Who, in faith gone from us, now in death repose.
Here 'mid stress and conflict toils can never cease;
There, the warfare ended, bid them rest in peace.

2. Often were they wounded in the deadly strife;
Heal them, Good Physician, with the balm of life.
Every taint of evil, frailty and decay,
Good and gracious Savior, cleanse and purge away.

3. Rest eternal grant them, after weary fight;
Shed on them the radiance of Thy heav'nly light.
Lead them onward, upward, to the holy place,
Where Thy saints, made perfect, gaze upon Thy
face.

HYMN 233: GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father,
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions they fail not;
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be:

Refrain

*Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand has provided,
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me.*

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love:

Refrain

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thy own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Refrain

IN OUR DAY OF THANKSGIVING

In our day of Thanksgiving one psalm let us offer
For the saints who before us have found their
reward;

When the shadow of death fell upon them, we
sorrowed,

But now we rejoice that they rest in the Lord.

In the morning of life, and at noon, and at even,
He called them away from our worship below;
But not till His love, at the font and the altar,
Had girt them with grace for the way they should go.

These stones that have echoed their praises are
holy,

And dear is the ground where their feet have once
trod;

Yet here they confessed they were strangers and
pilgrims,

And still they were seeking the city of God.

Sing praise, then, for all who here sought and here
found Him,

Whose journey is ended, whose perils are past;

They believed in the light; and its glory is round
them,

Where the clouds of earth's sorrow are lifted at last.

JESU, JOY OF MAN'S DESIRING

Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring
Holy wisdom, love most bright
Drawn by Thee our souls aspiring
Soar to uncreated light

Word of God, our flesh that fashioned.
With the fire of life impassioned.
Striving still to truth unknown
Soaring, dying round Thy throne

Through the way where hope is guiding,
Hark, what peaceful music rings.
Where the flock in Thee confiding,
Drink of joy from deathless springs.

Theirs is beauty's fairest pleasure,
Theirs is wisdom's holiest treasure.
Thou dost ever lead Thine own,
In the love of joys unknown.

HYMN 143: PRAISE TO THE HOLIEST

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

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

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

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

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

And in the garden secretly,
And on the cross on high,
Should teach His brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.

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

HYMN 524: I LIFT MY HEART TO THEE

I lift my heart to Thee,
Saviour Divine;
For Thou art all to me,
And I am Thine.
Is there on earth
A closer bond than this—
That my Belovèd's mine, and I am His?

Thine am I by all ties;
But chiefly Thine,
That through thy sacrifice
Thou, Lord, art mine.
By Thine own cords of love,
So sweetly wound around me,
I to Thee am closely bound.

To Thee, Thou bleeding Lamb,
I all things owe—
All that I have, and am,
And all I know.
All that I have is now no longer mine,
And I am not mine own;
Lord, I am Thine.

How can I, Lord, withhold
Life's brightest hour from Thee;
Or gathered gold,
Or any power?
Why should I keep one precious thing from Thee;
When Thou hast given
Thine own dear self for me?

I pray Thee, Saviour,
Keep me in Thy love,
Until death's holy sleep
Shall me remove
To that fair realm where,
Sin and sorrow o'er,
Thou and Thine own are one for evermore.

HYMN 672

1. O Jesus, I have promised
to serve thee to the end;
be thou for ever near me,
my master and my friend;
I shall not fear the battle
if thou art by my side,
nor wander from the pathway
if thou wilt be my guide.
2. O let me feel thee near me:
the world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
the tempting sounds I hear;
my foes are ever near me,
around me and within;
but, Jesus, draw thou nearer,
and shield my soul from sin.
3. O let me hear thee speaking
in accents clear and still,
above the storms of passion,
the murmurs of self-will;
O speak to re-assure me,
to hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
thou guardian of my soul.
4. O Jesus, thou hast promised
to all who follow thee,
that where thou art in glory
there shall thy servant be;
and, Jesus, I have promised
to serve thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow,
my master and my friend.
5. O let me see thy footmarks,
and in them plant mine own

my hope to follow duly
is in thy strength alone;
O guide me, call me, draw me,
uphold me to the end;
and then in heaven receive me,
my Saviour and my friend.

THE SAINTS OF GOD THEIR CONFLICT PAST

The Saints of God! their conflict past
And life's long battle won at last,
No more they need the shield or sword,
They cast them down before their Lord:
O happy Saints! for ever blest,
At Jesus' feet how safe your rest!

The Saints of God! their wanderings done,
No more their weary course they run,
No more they faint, no more they fall,
No foes oppress, no fears appal:
O happy Saints! for ever blest,
In that dear home how sweet your rest!

The Saints of God! life's voyage o'er,
Safe landed on that blissful shore,
No stormy tempests now they dread,
No roaring billows lift their head:
O happy Saints! for ever blest,
In that calm haven of your rest!

The Saints of God their vigil keep
While yet their mortal bodies sleep,
Till from the dust they too shall rise
And soar triumphant to the skies:
O happy Saints! rejoice and sing;
He quickly comes, your Lord and King.

O God of Saints! to Thee we cry;
O Saviour! plead for us on high;
O Holy Ghost! our Guide and Friend,
Grant us Thy grace till life shall end;

That with all the Saints our rest may be
In that bright Paradise with Thee.

WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER

1. When peace like a river attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

Refrain

*It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.*

2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials should
come,
let this blest assurance control:
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul.

Refrain

3. My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
my sin, not in part, but the whole,
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

Refrain

4. O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be
sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
the trump shall resound and the Lord shall
descend;
even so, it is well with my soul.

Refrain

HYMN 387: TO GOD BE THE GLORY

1. To God be the glory! Great things he hath done,
so loved he the world that he gave us his Son,
who yielded his life an atonement for sin,
and opened the life gate that all may go in.

Refrain:

*Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,
let the earth hear his voice,
praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father
through Jesus the Son,
and give him the glory
great things he hath done.*

2. O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
to every believer the promise of God;
the vilest offender who truly believes,
that moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Refrain

3. Great things he hath taught us, great things he
hath done,
and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
but purer, and higher, and greater will be
our wonder, our rapture when Jesus we see.

Refrain

HYMN 427: THROUGH ALL THE CHANGING SCENES OF LIFE

1. Through all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.
2. O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His Name;
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.
3. The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on his succour trust.
4. O make but trial of His love;
Experience will decide
How blessed are they, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.
5. Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight;
Your wants shall be His care.
6. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

(A&M) HYMN 265: THY WAY, NOT MINE, O LORD

1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord,
however dark it be;
lead me by thine own hand,
choose out the path for me.
2. Smooth let it be or rough,
it will be still the best;
winding or straight, it leads
right onward to thy rest.
3. I dare not choose my lot;
I would not if I might:
choose thou for me, my God,
so shall I walk aright.
4. The kingdom that I seek
is thine, so let the way
that leads to it be thine,
else I must surely stray.
5. Take thou my cup, and it
with joy or sorrow fill,
as best to thee may seem;
choose thou my good and ill.
6. Choose thou for me my friends,
my sickness or my health;
choose thou my cares for me,
my poverty or wealth.
7. Not mine, not mine, the choice
in things or great or small;
be thou my guide, my strength,
my wisdom, and my all.

HYMN 243

(When all thy mercies)

1. When all thy mercies, O my God,
my rising soul surveys,
transported with the view, I'm lost
in wonder, love and praise.
2. Unnumbered comforts to my soul
thy tender care bestowed,
before my infant heart conceived
from whom those comforts flowed.
3. When in the slippery paths of youth
with heedless steps I ran,
thine arm unseen conveyed me safe,
and led me up to man.
4. Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
my daily thanks employ;
and not the least a cheerful heart
which tastes those gifts with joy.
5. Through every period of my life
thy goodness I'll pursue
and after death, in distant worlds,
the glorious theme renew.
6. Through all eternity to thee
a joyful song I'll raise;
for, O, eternity's too short
to utter all thy praise!

PSALM 23 - CRIMOND

1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.
2. My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for His own Name's sake.
3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.
4. My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.
5. Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.

PSALM 23 (NICHOLSON)

1. THE Lord is my shepherd : therefore can I lack nothing.
2. He shall feed me in a green pasture. and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.
3. He shall convert my soul • and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness for his Name's sake.
4. 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.
5. 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.
6. But 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.

Glory 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.

PSALM 46

1. God is our refuge and strength, *
a very present help in trouble.
2. Therefore we will not fear, though the earth
be moved, *
and though the mountains be toppled into the
depths of the sea;
3. Though its waters rage and foam, *
and though the mountains tremble at its
tumult.
4. The LORD of hosts is with us; *
the God of Jacob is our stronghold.
5. There is a river whose streams make glad the
city of God, *the holy habitation of the Most
High.
6. God is in the midst of her;
she shall not be overthrown; *
God shall help her at the break of day.
7. The nations make much ado, and the
kingdoms are shaken; *
God has spoken, and the earth shall melt
away.
8. The LORD of hosts is with us; *
the God of Jacob is our stronghold.
9. Come now and look upon the works of the
LORD,*
what awesome things he has done on earth.
10. It is he who makes war to cease in all the
world;*

he breaks the bow, and shatters the spear,
and burns the shields with fire.

11."Be still, then, and know that I am God; *
I will be exalted among the nations;
I will be exalted in the earth."

12.The LORD of hosts is with us; *
the God of Jacob is our stronghold.

HYMN 476

1. The King of love my Shepherd is
whose goodness faileth never
I nothing lack if I am his
and he is mine for ever
2. Where streams of living water flow
my ransomed soul he leadeth,
and where the verdant pastures grow
with food celestial feedeth.
3. Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
but yet in love he sought me,
and on his shoulder gently laid,
and home rejoicing brought me.
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;
thy rod and staff my comfort still,
thy cross before to guide me.
5. Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
thy unction grace bestoweth;
and O what transport of delight
from thy pure chalice floweth!
6. And so through all the length of days
thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
within thy house for ever.

WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN

- 1 Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing His mercy and His grace;
In the mansions bright and blessed
He'll prepare for us a place.

Refrain:

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

- 2 While we walk the pilgrim pathway
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when trav'ling days are over
Not a shadow, not a sigh. **[Refrain]**
- 3 Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving ev'ry day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay. **[Refrain]**
- 4 Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open—
We shall tread the streets of gold. **[Refrain]**

WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound
and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks,
eternal, bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather
over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there.

Refrain:

*When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.*

2. On that bright and cloudless morning
when the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of his resurrection share;
When his chosen ones shall gather
to their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there. **[Refrain]**

3. Let us labor for the Master
from the dawn till setting sun;
Let us talk of all his wondrous love and care.
Then when all of life is over
and our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there. **[Refrain]**