



HYMNS

FOR

CHILDREN.

*“ Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings
thou hast perfected praise.”*

MATTH. XXI. 15.

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PREFACE.

DEAR CHILDREN,

THE little book, published in the year 1789, for your use, having been long out of print, we now present you with another, containing a greater number of hymns, some of them new, but chiefly extracted from the hymn-book now in use in the Brethren's Congregations. You will also find beautiful hymns by the late Dr. Watts, and other dear servants of God in different churches, who were well aware of the blessings attending the meeting together of the children, to sing the praises of their Creator and Redeemer.

Our Saviour has commanded us *to suffer little children to come, and to be brought unto him, that he may lay his hands upon them and bless them*; for he loves you infinitely more than the tenderest parent, and has given his life to redeem you from sin and death, and from this present evil world.

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We, therefore, direct you to seek your *Saviour* early, and are assured, both by his Word and numberless instances, that even the least may receive his *Holy Spirit* to teach them all things, and inspire their hearts with love and gratitude towards him.

Pray him, Dear Children, as often as you rise in the morning, and when you lie down to rest, yea, on all occasions, that He may give you grace to look to him, to hear and obey his voice, to be thankful for the many outward benefits you enjoy, (for every breath you draw and every morsel of food you eat is his gift) and above all, to delight in the contemplation of what He has done for you: then your hearts will be attuned to songs of praise and thanksgiving, and the more thankful you are, the more blessings you will receive. He delights to hear your songs, however imperfect, if your hearts are devoted to him, and has promised, that out of the mouths of babes and sucklings his praise shall be perfected.

The following hymns are suited to your capacities, and we trust, that if you should not immediately comprehend the contents

of one or the other of them, you will ask and receive an explanation, that you may sing with the spirit, and with the understanding also. They are destined not only for your use in the chapel, at school, and at home, but particularly also for your meetings for instruction in the Christian Doctrine, and you will find, that the subjects contained in the different chapters are mostly arranged after the form of the *Summary of Christian Doctrine* in use at those meetings.

May our heavenly Father, our Lord Jesus Christ, and the Holy Ghost, own, bless and lead you, that you may grow in grace and wisdom, and in favor with God and man.

CONTENTS.

	PAGE.
Introductory Hymn.....	71
I. Of the Word of God.....	5
II. Of God the Creator and Preserver of all Things.....	6
III. Of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost....	9
IV. Of the Fall and Corruption of Man...14	
V. Of the Redemption through Jesus Christ our Saviour.....	19
— Jesus' Birth.....	20
— Jesus' suffering Life.....	24
— Jesus' Passion and Death.....	29
— Jesus' Resurrection and Ascen- sion	39
VI. Of the Happiness of the Children of God	42
VII. Hymns of Prayer and Praise.....	48
VIII. Prayers in behalf of Children.....	64
IX. Dialogues	67
X. On holy Baptism	69
Liturgies for Baptism.....	73
XI. Morning and Evening Hymns.....	79
Cradle Hymns.....	89

XII.	Hymns before and after Meals.....	92
XIII.	Hymns before or after School	95
XIV.	Of departure out of this Life; of the last Judgment; and of the Glory of the Saved.....	97
	The Lord's Prayer.....	108
	The Ten Commandments.....	108
	The Apostles' Creed.....	110

HYMNS

FOR

CHILDREN.

INTRODUCTORY HYMN.

1. (T. 14.)

1. **H**OW glorious is our heav'nly king;
Who reigns above the sky!
How shall a child presume to sing
His awful majesty?
2. How great his pow'r is, none can tell,
Nor think how large his grace;
Not men below, nor saints that dwell
On high before his face.
3. Not angels that stand round the Lord
Can search his secret will;
But they perform his heav'nly word,
And sing his praises still.

4. Then let me join this holy train,
And my first off'rings bring;
Th' eternal God will not disdain
To hear an infant sing.
5. My heart resolves, my tongue obeys,
And angels shall rejoice,
To hear their mighty maker's praise
Sound from a feeble voice.
-
6. I SING th' almighty pow'r of God,
That made the mountains rise;
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.
7. I sing the wisdom that ordain'd
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at his command,
And all the stars obey.
8. I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That fill'd the earth with food;
He form'd the creatures with his word,
And then pronounc'd them good.
9. Lord, how thy wonders are display'd
Where'er I turn my eye!
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky!

10. There's not a plant or flow'r below,
But makes thy glories known;
And clouds arise and tempests blow,
By order from thy throne.
11. Creatures (as num'rous as they be)
Are subject to thy care;
There's not a place where we can flee,
But God is present there.
12. In heav'n he shines with beams of love,
With wrath in hell beneath;
'Tis on his earth I stand or move,
And 'tis his air I breathe.
13. His hand is my perpetual guard;
He keeps me with his eye;
Why should I then forget the Lord,
Who is for ever nigh?
-
14. I PRAISE the Lord that sent his Son
To take our flesh and blood:
He for our lives gave up his own,
To make our peace with God.
15. He honour'd all his father's laws,
Which we have disobey'd,
He bore our sins upon the cross,
And our full ransom paid.

16. Behold him rising from the grave,
Behold him rais'd on high:
He pleads his merit there to save
Transgressors doom'd to die.
17. There on a glorious throne he reigns,
And by his pow'r divine
Redeem'd us from the slavish chains
Of Satan and of sin.
18. Thence shall the Lord to judgment
come,
And with a sov'reign voice
Shall call, and break up every tomb,
While waking saints rejoice.
19. O may I then with joy appear
Before the Judge's face,
And with the bless'd assembly there,
Sing his redeeming grace.
-
20. TO thee, almighty God, to thee,
Our childhood we resign;
'Twill please us to look back and see,
That our whole lives are thine.
21. Let the sweet work of pray'r and praise,
Employ my youngest breath;
Thus I'm prepar'd for longer days,
Or fit for early death.

I. *Of the Word of God.*

2. (T. 593.) No. 2.*

1. **J**ESUS, thy word is my delight;
There grace and truth are seen,
Ah! could I study day and night,
And meditate therein.
2. O Lamb of God, the book unseal,
And to our hearts explain;
Let all its life and spirit feel,
And heav'nly wisdom gain.
3. That thou for us didst live and die,
Make known to us, dear Lord:
Thy promises to us apply,
Contained in thy word.

3. (T. 22.) No. 7 & 11.

1. **O** HOW I love thy holy word,
Thy gracious covenant, O Lord!
It guides me in the peaceful way;
I'll think upon it all the day.
2. Sigh after sigh to thee I send,
That I thy word may comprehend,
That word, which learnt and understood,
Affords the soul a lasting food.

* The last number refers to the Brethren's Hymn Book of 1789.

3. Let human arts make others wise,
My learning from the cross shall rise;
Thy wounds, thy passion, death and grave,
Is all the knowledge that I crave.

4. (T. 83.) No. 4.

O WHAT peace divinely sweet
Fills my soul, when I've the favor
To sit down at Jesu's feet,
And his gracious word to savor!
Then I open heart and ear,
What he says finds entrance there.

5. (T. 16.)

SPEAK, O Lord, thy servant heareth
With deep awe, attentively:
What thy holy word declareth,
Shall my rule and practice be.

II. *Of God, the Creator and Preserver of
all things.*

6. (T. 593.)

1. **A**LMIGHTY God, thou sov'reign
Lord,
'Fore thee we prostrate fall,
In heaven and on earth ador'd,
As the great cause of all.
2. Thou canst not by our eyes be seen,
Thou art a spirit pure,
Who from eternity hast been,
And always shalt endure.

3. Present alike in ev'ry place,
Thy Godhead we adore;
Beyond the bounds of time and space
Thou dwell'st for evermore.
4. In wisdom infinite thou art,
Thine eye doth all things see,
And ev'ry thought of ev'ry heart
Is fully known to thee.
5. Whate'er thou wilt, in earth below
Thou dost, in heav'n above:
But chiefly we rejoice to know
Th' almighty God is *love*.
6. Thou lov'st whate'er thy hands have
made:
Thy goodness we rehearse,
In shining characters display'd
Throughout the universe.
7. Creatures with all their endless race,
Thy praise and pow'r proclaim;
May we, who taste thy richer grace,
Delight to bless thy name!

7. (T. 593. a.) No. 802.

1. **I**'LL praise thee with my heart and
tongue,
O Lord, my soul's delight,
Declaring to the world in song
Thy glory, praise and might,

2. What are we? what do we possess
 Whilst here on earth below,
 Which thy great love and tenderness
 Does not on us bestow?
3. Who spreads the lofty firmament
 And starry skies around?
 Who makes the dew and rain descend
 To fructify the ground?
4. Who doth preserve our life and health,
 Our ease and safe abode?
 Who doth secure our peace and wealth?
 Our ever-gracious God.
5. Him therefore we unite to bless,
 To Him all praise be giv'n:
 Our God alone deserves the praise
 Of all in earth and heav'n.

8. (T. 132 a.) No. 801.

1. **A**LL glory to the sov'reign Good,
 And Father of compassion;
 To God, our help and sure abode;
 Whose gracious visitation
 Renews his blessings ev'ry day,
 And taketh all our griefs away:
 Give to our God the glory!
2. What is created by our God
 Enjoys his preservation;

- He doth extend o'er all abroad
 His father-like compassion;
 Throughout the kingdom of his grace
 Prevail his truth and righteousness:
 Give to our God the glory!
3. The Lord hath ever to his flock
 Kept without separation;
 He doth abide our shield and rock,
 Our peace and our salvation:
 He leads us with a mother's care,
 Protects from danger, guards from fear:
 Give to our God the glory!
4. As long as I have breath in me,
 I will sound forth his praises:
 His precious saving name shall be
 Exalted in all places:
 My heart, with all thy strength adore
 The God of grace, the God of pow'r,
 And give him all the glory!

III. Of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

9. (T. 185.) No. 723.

WITH thy presence, gracious Lord
 and Saviour,
 Bless us all, we humbly pray:
 Our dear heav'nly Father's love and favor
 Be our comfort ev'ry day;

May the Holy Ghost in each proceeding
 Favor us with his maternal leading;
 Thus we shall be truly blest
 Both in labor and in rest.

10. (T. 22.) No. 821.

WITH grateful hearts we humbly
 praise
 Our heav'nly Father for his grace,
 Our Saviour, who for sinners bled,
 The Holy Ghost, by whom we're led.

11. (T. 22.) No. 172.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,
 The love of God, so highly priz'd;
 The Holy Ghost's communion be
 With all of us most sensibly.

12. (T. 185.) No. 167.

THE Lord bless and keep us in his
 favor,
 As his chosen property;
 The Lord make his face shine on us ever,
 And unto us gracious be;
 The Lord lift his countenance most gra-
 cious
 Upon us, and be to us propitious;
 And his peace on us bestow,
 Amen, Amen. Be it so!

13. (T. 22.) Lit. B.

1. **T**HREE, Abba Father, we revere,
 For calling us thy children dear;
 A father's heart we find in thee,
 Since Christ our brother deign'd to be.
2. Thou hast the world so greatly lov'd,
 That thou, by boundless mercy mov'd,
 Didst give thy well-beloved Son,
 By death for all our sins t' atone:
3. That he all, who in him believe,
 Might in thy family receive.
 May we this living faith obtain,
 And faithful to the end remain.

14. (T. 595.) No. 120.

1. **J**ESUS, my Lord and God!
 The God supreme thou art:
 The Lord of hosts, whose precious blood
 Is sprinkled on my heart.
2. Jehovah is thy name;
 And through thy blood applied,
 Convine'd and certified I am,
 There is no God beside.

15. (T. 595.) No. 199.

1. **H**OSANNA to the Son
Of David and of God,
Who brought the news of pardon down,
And seal'd it with his blood.
2. To Christ, th' anointed King,
Be endless blessings giv'n;
Let the whole earth his glory sing,
Who made our peace with heav'n.
-

16. (T. 14.) No. 611.

1. **C**OME, Holy Ghost, dear Comforter,
Whom Jesus sends from Heav'n:
O comfort us thy children here,
And show our sins forgiv'n.
2. Thou didst in form of fiery tongues
On Christ's apostles rest;
Our lips inspire to sing new songs,
And dwell within each breast.
3. 'Tis thro' thy grace we're born again,
And thou our Teacher art;
Thou of that heav'n we shall obtain,
A foretaste dost impart.

4. O come and in our hearts reside,
Thy temples in us make;
Nor let our naughtiness or pride
Make thee the place forsake.
5. Delight to make us thine abode
Till heav'n shall be our home,
Where we shall see our Lord and God.
Come, holy Spirit, come.

17. (T. 4.) No. 212.

1. **O** SPIRIT of grace!
Thy kindness we praise,
In showing to us,
That life and salvation proceeds from
Christ's cross.
2. Grant us to obey
Thy teachings, and pay,
O spirit of love,
Our thanks for thy mercy, which richly we
prove.
3. We wish to afford
To Jesus, our Lord,
For his bitter pain,
Joy, honor and glory 'midst his chosen
train.
4. O therefore impart
Thyself to each heart,
That thus we may show
In all our behaviour, that Jesus we know.

5. Grant us to increase
 In knowledge and grace,
 Rejoicing by faith
 In Jesus' atonement, wrought out by his
 death.

18. (T. 22.) Lit. B.

1. **G**OD Holy Spirit, thee we praise
 For thy instructions, gifts and grace,
 And for declaring unto us
 Our Saviour's suff'rings, wounds and
 cross.
2. Grant, that we all attentive be,
 And prove obedient unto thee
 For all the grace thou dost afford
 In leading us to Christ our Lord.
3. O let our needy souls by faith
 Enjoy the merits of Christ's death!
 And may his precious blood bedew
 And hallow all we think or do.

IV. *Of the Fall and Corruption of Man.*

19. (T. 89.) No. 25.

1. **I**N thine image, Lord, thou mad'st me,
 Gav'st me being, out of love;
 Though I fell, yet thou hast sent me
 Full redemption from above;
 Sacred Love! I long to be
 Thine to all eternity.

2. Love! before I life obtained,
 I was chose to bliss by thee:
 God of love! thou'st not disdain'd
 To become a man like me:
 Love almighty and divine!
 I would be for ever thine.
3. Love! who hast for me endured
 All the pains of death and hell:
 Love! whose suff'rings have procur'd
 More for me than tongue can tell.
 Sacred Love! I long to be
 Thine to all eternity.

20. (T. 141.) No. 404

1. **I** AM a poor sinner,
 This I surely know,
 And if my dear Saviour
 Did not love me so,
 That my soul, his purchase,
 He can ne'er forsake,
 He ere now had taken
 His grace from me back.
2. Now what he is doing
 I with joy will view,
 For his tender mercies
 Are each morning new;

And I trust, his promise
 He'll fulfil to me,
 That 'midst all my weakness
 I his joy shall be.

21. (T. 4.) No. 399.

1. **W**E know that we're poor,
 And sinful all o'er,
 In us there's no good,
 O cleanse us, dear Saviour, in thy precious
 blood.
2. How wond'rous thy love
 And mercy doth prove,
 That plainly our faith
 Discerns by thy agony, passion and death.
3. Lord Jesus! receive
 The thanks we can give;
 O that to thy praise,
 Each blood drop within us were hallow'd
 always.

22. (T. 593.) No. 642.

1. **W**HAT a wretched heart have I,
 How full of sin and shame,
 How obstinate continually,
 How day by day to blame!
2. Lord look on me 'midst all my faults;
 And when thou seest my guilt,
 My wicked words and foolish thoughts,
 Think why thy blood was spilt.

3. In that most precious river cleanse
 And wash my crimes away,
 My selfishness, and that offence
 Which I have done to-day.
4. When thou, dear Jesus, wast a child,
 Thou didst not sin like me;
 No sinful words thy lips defil'd,
 No faults appear'd in thee.
5. Thou wast more spotless than a dove;
 More harmless than a lamb,
 Obedient, humble, full of love,
 And never once to blame.
6. But I am proud, and headstrong too,
 Oft sadly misbehave;
 I am not meek, like thee, and low:
 Me, Lord, in mercy save.
7. O might I but resemble thee,
 That ev'ry one might know,
 I love the Saviour, and will be
 His foll'wer here below.
8. Imprint thy image in my heart,
 Bestow thy Holy Ghost,
 And an obedient mind impart,
 Then I shall not be lost.

23. (T. 14.)

1. **O** LORD, forgive a sinful child,
Whose heart is all unclean;
How base am I, and how defil'd,
How prone to ev'ry sin!
2. O change this stubborn heart of mine,
And make me pure within;
Still manifest thy love divine,
And save me from my sin.
3. Self-will, that cruel enemy,
No more I would obey;
Thy Spirit shall my teacher be,
And guide me in thy way.
4. O may I never speak a word
But what I truly mean;
Nor lie to thee, thou glorious Lord,
By whom each thought is seen.
5. I'll make thy wondrous, dying love,
Dear Lord, my daily song!
And joys, like theirs, who sing above,
Shall tune an infant's tongue.

24. (T. 22.) Lit. H.

1. **H**ERE are we children poor and mean,
Who in ourselves are nought but sin,
But by Christ's purifying blood
We're made acceptable to God.
2. May none of us, while we abide
On earth, be weaned from thy side,
But grant, that we be found in thee,
And thou in us eternally.

V. *Of the Redemption through Jesus Christ
our Saviour.*

25. (T. 586.) No. 45.

I WILL rejoice in God my Saviour,
And magnify this act of love.
I'm lost in wonder at his favor,
Which him to leave his throne could
move,
To take on him my sickly nature,
To suffer for his wretched creature;
Sin's curse and keenest pain,
And death-pangs to sustain,
My soul to gain.

Jesus' Birth.

26. (T. 58.) No. 603.

1. **O** COME and view the greatest misery!
 He who made all the world, the seas
 and sky,
 Now is born an infant: the virgin Mary
 Upon her arms the Lord of hosts doth
 carry,
 A feeble child.
2. He, who prepar'd for ev'ry bird a nest,
 And gave the foxes holes wherein to rest,
 Poverty endured, became a stranger
 In his own world, and was laid in a manger,
 When he was born.
3. But why was Jesus born in poverty?
 Why did our Maker in a manger lie?
 'Twas that he might purchase life and
 salvation,
 And gain for us a glorious habitation
 In heav'nly bliss.
4. O Jesus Christ, thou only holy child,
 How canst thou show such love to sinners
 spoil'd?
 But since thou thus lovest, we now adore
 thee,

We children praise thy name and kneel
 before thee,
 Hallelujah!

5. Thy sacred meritorious infancy
 Our crown and everlasting glory be,
 From world, sin and Satan, keep us es-
 tranged,
 'Till we shall once about thy throne be
 ranged,
 For evermore.

27. (T. 587.) No. 604.

1. **C**OME, children, and trace
 The mercy and grace,
 Which God's incarnation to mankind dis-
 plays.
2. In Beth'lem, a town
 Of no great renown,
 There Mary the virgin brought forth God's
 dear Son.
3. God, evermore blest,
 Chose meanly to rest
 For us in a manger, in swaddling clothes
 drest.
4. On straw or on hay
 The lovely child lay,
 Who came down from heaven to show us
 the way.

5. His being so mean
Hath certainly been
T^o exalt his poor children and save them
from sin.

6. Lord teach us thy ways,
And thee all our days,
Sincerely to follow, to love and to praise.

28. (T. 22.) No. 50.

1. **T**O-DAY we celebrate the birth
Of Jesus Christ, who came on earth,
Man as his property to claim,
And from perdition to redeem.
2. Awake, my heart; my soul, rejoice;
Look who in yonder manger lies;
Who is that child, so poor and mean?
'Tis he, who all things doth sustain.
3. Welcome, O welcome, noble guest,
Who sinners not despised hast,
But cam'st into our misery;
How shall we pay due thanks to thee?
4. Immanuel! incarnate God,
Prepare my heart for thy abode:
O may I, through thy aiding grace,
In all I do, show forth thy praise.

29. (T. 50.) No. 53.

1. **J**ESUS, all praise is due to thee,
That thou wast pleas'd a man to be!
A virgin's womb thou didst not scorn;
Angels rejoice to see thee born;
Hallelujah!
2. He, who the earth's foundations laid,
Is now a little infant made;
The Son of God, who fram'd the skies,
Now humbly in a manger lies. Hal.
3. Th' eternal and almighty God
Assumes our feeble flesh and blood;
He deigns with sinful man to dwell,
Is God with us, Immanuel! Hal.
4. To grant us pardon, peace and rest,
He in this world became a guest,
And open'd, thro' himself, the way
To life and everlasting day. Hal.
5. For therefore poor on earth he came,
That we might all his riches claim,
To make us heirs of endless bliss
With all the ransom'd saints of his. Hal.
6. For us these wonders hath he wrought,
To show his love surpassing thought:

Then let us all unite to sing
Praise to our Saviour, God and King:
Hallelujah!

30. (T. 16.) No. 47.

1. **C**HRISt the Lord, the Lord most
glorious,
Is now born: O shout aloud!
By him man is made victorious:
Praise your Saviour; hail your God!
2. Praise the Lord, for on us shineth
Christ the Sun of righteousness,
He to us in love inclineth,
Cheers our souls with pard'ning grace.
3. Praise the Lord, whose saving splendor
Shines into the darkest night:
O what praises shall we render
For this never-ceasing light!
4. Praise the Lord, GOD, our SALVATION,
Praise Him, who retriev'd our loss,
Sing with awe and lovè's sensation,
HALLELUJAH, GOD WITH US!

Jesus' suffering Life.

31. (T. 146.) No. 54.

1. **L**ORD Jesus, when I trace
Thee as the great Creator,
With fear I hide my face;
But when in human nature

I see thy deep distress,
And lowliness of heart,
I freely may confess
That thou my brother art.

2. Therefore I'll thee adore
With deep humiliation,
And own thee evermore,
LORD of the whole creation;
But thy humanity,
Thy birth, thy life, and death,
Unite my soul to thee
Whilst here on earth I breathe.

32. (T. 243.) No. 55.

1. **M**Y Jesus's first bleeding
At his circumcision,
His earliest blood-shedding
Did loudly petition,
And mercy free—obtain'd for me.
2. He's God come from heaven,
But ev'n in our nature;
Unto him is given
The sway o'er each creature;
All knees shall low—fore *Jesus* bow.

33. (T. 14.) No. 56.

1. **O** MY dear Saviour, when thy cares,
Thy toil for me I read,
My eyes run o'er with grateful tears,
And I bow down my head.

2. Thy suff'ring life I cannot trace,
Or read thy sacred word,
But I'm o'ercome with thankfulness
To thee, my gracious Lord.
3. What am I, Lord, that thou so much
Shouldst love and value me?
Vile dust I am, yet thou for such
Didst bear thy misery.

34. (T. 58.) No. 68.

1. **L**AMB of God, my Saviour,
O set before me
Thy matchless love, and by thy grace procure me
A mind like thine.
2. Thy humiliation
So meritorious,
Thy birth in poverty, and life laborious,
Teach me to stoop.
3. Thy flight into Egypt,
Amidst great danger,
Teach me to be a pilgrim here and stranger,
Where'er I am.
4. Thy unspotted childhood
And meek behaviour,
Teach me to be a little child for ever
Before thy face.

5. Thy unfeign'd obedience
And true subjection
Unto thy parents; form to like affection
My stubborn heart.
6. Thy forty days fasting,
Thy self-denial,
Thy being sorely tried, in ev'ry trial;
Deliver me.

35. (T. 593.) No. 606.

1. **T**HOUGH Christ was God, and all
things made,
Himself he humbled thus:
That he, a servant in our stead,
Might minister to us.
2. Our Saviour was a lovely boy,
His parents' chief delight,
His heavenly Father's constant joy,
And always acted right.
3. A blessed pattern Christ our Lord
Unto the children gave,
That they to him might joy afford,
And never misbehave.
4. A child true happiness may find,
And humbly ought to pray:
"Lord Jesus, make my heart inclin'd
"To love and to obey.

- 5, "I'm often stubborn, vain and wild,
 "Self-will'd and hard in heart;
 "O Lord, to me thy chaste, thy mild,
 "Thy holy mind impart."

36. (T. 159.) No. 607.

1. **H**OW heart-affecting Christ to see,
 Some days before he bled,
 Go to Jerus'lem willingly
 To suffer in our stead,
 When he approach'd, the multitude
 Their garments spread and branches
 strew'd,
 Crying *hosanna* to his praise,
 With joy and thankfulness.

2. 'Twas then the children join'd the rest,
 And tun'd to him a song;
 With one accord his name confess'd,
 Amidst the joyful throng;
 O may we, little children, now
 Attempt the same, and worship too
 The Lamb of God, who dy'd for us
 Upon the shameful cross.

37. (T. 243.) No. 608.

1. **T**HE holy child Jesus,
 Our God and our Saviour,
 Who died to save us,
 We'll worship for ever,
 God's holy lamb,—the Lord's his name.

2. In liveliest manner
 O let us before him
 With joy sing *hosanna*,
 And praise and adore him;
 Our childlike cries—he wont despise.

3. Come then let us follow
 Our Master with praises;
 His name let us hallow,
 Whose blood us releases:
 O Christ, to thee—all glory be.

4. Hosanna! Hosanna!
 Thou Son of king David:
 Hosanna! Hosanna!
 For thou hast us saved:
 For ever reign,—thou Lamb once slain.

Jesus' Passion and Death.

(38. T. 39.) No. 609.

1. **C**OME hither, dear children, and
 learn that your sin
 The reason of Jesus' affliction hath been,
 For you he sweat blood, falling down on
 his face,
 And vented in crying and tears his dis-
 tress.
2. In this dreadful anguish our Saviour was
 seen,
 When Judas betray'd him to barbarous men,
 D

- Who led him away and made at him their
game,
But Jesus was patient and meek as a Lamb.
3. They spit in his face and then pluck'd
off his hair,
The scourges his body did mangle and
tear;
They platted a crown of sharp thorns on
his head,
Thus he 'fore the crowd, who revil'd him,
was led.
4. They laid on his shoulders, already in pain,
The cross on which he was condemn'd to
be slain:
In his sacred body our sins on the tree
He bare and expired for you and for me.
5. Ye children, fall down and adore at his
feet,
Nor ever his suff'rings or dying forget;
For now in his blood, if in him you be-
lieve,
Ye all may redemption and pardon receive.
69. (T. 243.) No. 83 & 113.
1. **B**EHOLD the Lord Jesus,
For you he is wounded,
He bleeds to release us:
Ah! his love's unbounded:
For evermore—his name adore.

2. In Olivet's garden,
Before the Jews bound him,
Most heavily laden
I kneeling have found him,
Wat'ring the ground—with blood-sweat
round.
3. Thy blood-sweat, dear Saviour,
Rain on me like water;
For all the world over
Nought can bless me better:
O sweat's dear flood!—O holy blood!
4. O dear bleeding Saviour!
I long to embrace thee,
While thousand drops cover,
Hang on thee and grace thee;
And catch the juice—thy wounds diffuse.
40. (T. 36.) No. 81.
1. **D**EAR Jesus! wherein wast thou to be
blamed,
That a death's sentence 'gainst thee was
proclaimed?
What is thy crime? of what art thou ac-
cused,
Whilst thus abused?
2. I see thee scourg'd, plung'd in a sea of
sorrows,
Beat in the face, thy back plough'd with
deep furrows,
Thy temples crown'd with thorns, in
mock'ry hailed,
To the cross nailed.

3. Why was thy soul with hellish pain surrounded?
Alas, my sins have thee, my Saviour,
wounded!

I should have waded thro' this sea of anguish,
Which made thee languish.

4. There is no good at all in my whole nature,
Sin has diffus'd its shame thro' ev'ry feature;
I had deserv'd eternal consternation,
And condemnation.

5. How highly wonderful is this proceeding!
The Shepherd for his wand'ring sheep is bleeding;
The Master pays for servant's misbehaviour,
That loving Saviour!

6. I trust thou'lt not despise my poor endeavor,
To praise, and love, and serve thee, dearest Saviour!
Take soul and body, Lord, as an oblation,
For all thy passion.

41. (T. 14.) No. 355.

TH' impression of what Christ my friend,
Hath done for worthless me,
When he his life and blood did spend,
Attend me constantly.

42. (T. 22.) No. 615.

1. **I** LOVE the Lord who died for me,
I love his grace divine and free;
I love the scriptures, there I read,
Christ loved me and for me bled.

2. I love his tears and suff'rings great,
I love his precious bloody sweat,
I love his blood, was that not spilt,
I could not have been freed from guilt.

3. I love to hear that he was slain,
I love his ev'ry grief and pain,
I love to contemplate by faith
Upon his meritorious death.

4. I love mount Calv'ry, where his love
Stronger than death itself did prove;
I love to walk his dol'rous way,
I love the grave where Jesus lay.

5. I love his people and their ways,
I love with them to pray and praise;
I love the Father and the Son,
I love the Spirit he sent down.

6. I love to think the time will come
When I shall be with him at home,
And praise him in eternity:
Then shall my love completed be.

43. (T. 22.) No. 90.

1. **T**HERE hangs the Saviour of mankind
His visage marr'd, his head reclin'd;
His bleeding hands, his bleeding feet,
Declare his love divinely great.
2. His flesh is torn with whips and nails;
His strength decays, his spirit fails;
His side is pierc'd, his heart is broke:
Our sins upon himself he took.
3. The thieves expiring on each side,
Proclaim'd the crimes for which they died:
But what, dear Saviour, hast thou done?
Thou diedst for sin, but not thine own.
4. Jesus, and didst thou bleed for me?
O great, O boundless mystery!
I bow my head in deep amaze,
And silently adore thy grace.

44. (T. 582.) No. 97.

1. **M**Y Saviour, Lord and God,
Who me and all things made,
In love to me did shed his blood,
And died in my stead.
2. But why, my soul, was this?
Why did thy Maker die?
Why was the Lord and Prince of Peace
Hung on th' accursed tree?

3. Alas! I know the cause,
And will confess with shame;
I broke my Maker's holy laws,
And he bore all the blame.
4. He could not bear to see
My soul for ever lost,
Therefore he left his majesty,
And all the heav'nly host.
5. Rather than I should feel
For all my sins God's wrath,
He chose to bear the pains of hell,
And die a cursed death.
6. Therefore the slaughter'd Lamb
I'll praise for evermore:
His precious, saving Jesus name
I'll thankfully adore.

45. (T. 126.) No. 106.

- O** WONDER far exceeding
All human thought and sense!
Heav'n's Sov'reign was seen bleeding
To wipe off our offence:
The source of life gave up his breath
For me, whose vile rebellion
Deserv'd an endless death.

46. (T. 79.) No. 89.

1. **I**, and my transgressions,
Which, by my own confessions,
Exceed the sea-shore sands:
These, these have been the reason
Of thy whole bitter season,
Of all thy bruises, stripes and bands.

2. Whilst here on earth I'm living,
I have nought worth the giving
To thee, for all thy pain:
Yet shall thy passion ever,
Till soul and body sever,
Deep in my heart engrav'd remain.

47. (T. 151.) No. 360.

I FULLY am assured
My Saviour loveth me,
By what he hath endured:
For his great agony,
His back plough'd o'er with furrows,
His side pierc'd with a spear,
And unexampled sorrows,
His boundless love declare.

48. (T. 119.) Lit. B.

FOR thy death ::
Thou art worthy evermore,
That the children's congregation
Thy most precious name adore,
And extol thy great salvation;
Yea, that all in earth and heaven bow
'Fore thee low ::

49. (T. 184.) Lit. B.

NO drop of blood thou deem'st too precious,
But shed'st it for a worm like me;
O that thy fire of love, dear Jesus,
Inflam'd my heart with love to thee;
May thy atoning death and passion,
Thy agony and bitter pain,
Until my final consummation,
Deep in my heart engrav'd remain.

50. (T. 15.) No. 346.

1. **T**HY blood hath me a sinner bought,
And won me to thee, Saviour,
Else had I never on thee thought,
Nor come to thee for ever.

2. O let me thee behold in faith,
As thou for me wast wounded,
And trust in thy atoning death,
Whereon my bliss is grounded.

5. May this each day be my employ,
The fruits of thy blest passion
Still more completely to enjoy,
And taste thy great salvation.
4. Till I shall once behold thy face,
In endless bliss and glory,
And for the wonders of thy grace,
With humble thanks adore thee.

51. (T. 14.) No. 37.

1. **H**OW can I view the slaughter'd Lamb,
And all his suff'rings trace,
And not sink down with humble shame,
And give him thanks and praise.
2. This, Lord, I do, with many tears,
And quite astonish'd own,
Thy stripes, and shame, and griefs, and
pray'rs
Made me thy pardon'd son.
3. Still be thy wounds to me more dear,
More precious ev'ry day:
Till I at thy pierc'd feet appear
Drest in thy bright array.

52. (T. 185.) No. 116.

WHEN I visit Jesu's grave in spirit,
It is never done in vain;
Since 'tis only from his death and merit,
I can life and strength obtain:

Jesu's cross, his last hours in his passion,
Jesu's stripes, his wounds and expiration,
Jesu's body and his blood
Shall remain my highest good.

53. (T. 45.) No. 119.

O JESUS blest!—my heart's true rest,
Be thou my sole desire,
Till I too can in my tomb
From this world retire.

Jesu's Resurrection and Ascension.

54. (T. 595.) No. 610.

1. **I** HUMBLY will rejoice,
To Jesus will I sing;
I (tho' a child) can raise my voice
To praise our risen King.
2. The Lord is ris'n again,
Who on the cross did bleed:
He lives to die no more, Amen!
The Lord is ris'n indeed.
3. He truly tasted death
For wretched fallen men;
In bitter pangs resign'd his breath;
But now he's ris'n again.

4. He hath himself the keys
Of death, the grave and hell,
His is the victory and praise,
And he rules all things well.
5. Death now no more I dread,
But cheerful close mine eyes:
Death is a sleep, the grave a bed,
With Jesus I shall rise.

55. (T. 590.) No. 126.

THE Prince of life reelin'd his head,
Expiring on the cross:
But now the Lord is ris'n indeed,
Is ris'n and lives for us,
Rejoice, and in the dust adore,
The Lamb for sinners slain
Lives now, and lives for evermore:
For evermore to reign.

56. (T. 83.) Lit. B.

CHRISt ascended up on high,
Glorious and with honour crowned;
Cloth'd in God-like majesty,
At God's right hand he's enthroned,
And doth still as man appear,
Pleading for poor sinners there.

57. (T. 590.) No. 142.

WE sing thy praise, exalted Lamb,
Who sitt'st upon the throne:
Ten thousand blessings to thy name,
Who worthy art alone,
Thy bruised, broken body bore
Our sins upon the tree:
And now thou liv'st for evermore:
O may we live to thee!

58. (T. 22.) No. 136.

1. **L**ORD, thou to heaven didst ascend
To plead our cause, and to attend
To all our wants, yea, to prepare
A place for us, thy bliss to share.
2. At parting from thy little fold,
Thy second advent was foretold;
Therefore we wait with eagerness,
Lord Jesus, to behold thy face.
3. Meanwhile we pray thee, gracious Lord,
Thy Spirit unto us afford,
That we, with all the ransom'd train,
May meet thee when thou com'st again.
4. Ah then we shall behold thy face
In everlasting joy and peace;
Meanwhile we'll cleave to thee by faith
And love thee till our latest breath.

VI. *Of the Happiness of the children of God.*

59. (T. 11.) No. 294.

1. **O** THOSE souls are highly blest,
Who of Jesu's grace possess'd,
Cleave to him by living faith,
Till they shall resign their breath.
2. Such with him in union share
Happiness beyond compare;
Since on him their hopes they build,
He is their Reward and Shield.
3. They who simply to him cleave.
From his fulness grace receive:
And throughout their mortal days
Their sole business is his praise.

60. (T. 22.) No. 607.

1. **T**HOU' but a little child I am,
Yet I may praise the slaughter'd
Lamb,
He loves the children tenderly,
And also loveth sinful me.
2. Yes, gracious Saviour, I believe,
Thou canst a little child receive;
For thou didst bless them formerly.
And say, "Let children come to me."

3. Lord Jesus, unto me impart
A humble, meek and docile heart,
O cleanse me in thy precious blood,
Shed in my heart thy love abroad.
4. Save me from liking what is ill,
Teach me to do thy holy will;
Each day prepare me, through thy grace,
To meet thee, and behold thy face.

61. (T. 11.) No. 614.

1. **O**UT of love and boundless grace,
Thou hast brought us to a place,
Jesus, where we oft may hear
Of the suff'rings thou didst bear.
2. Be our Shepherd ev'ry day,
That we little Lambs ne'er stray;
Whensoe'er we hear thy voice,
To obey may we rejoice.
3. Thanks to thee for all the care
That's bestow'd upon us here:
May we evermore to thee
For thy goodness grateful be.

62. (T. 82.) No. 576.

JESUS makes my heart rejoice,
I'm his sheep and know his voice:
He's a Shepherd kind and gracious,
And his pastures are delicious;

- Constant love to me he shows,
Yea, my worthless name he knows.
2. Trusting his mild staff always,
I go in and out in peace;
He will feed me with the treasure
Of his grace in richest measure,
When athirst to him I cry,
Living water he'll supply.
3. Should not I for gladness leap,
Led by Jesus as his sheep!
For when these blest days are over,
To the arms of my dear Saviour
I shall be convey'd to rest:
Amen, yea, my lot is blest.

63. (T. 14.)

1. **J**ESUS, the Lord, our Shepherd is,
And did our souls redeem,
Our present and eternal bliss
Are both secur'd in Him.
2. His mercy ev'ry sinner claims:
For all his flock he cares,
The sheep he gently leads, the lambs
He in his bosom bears.
3. Loving he is to all his sons,
Who harken'd to his call,
But us his weak, his little ones
He loves us best of all.

4. If unto us our friends are good,
'Twas he their hearts inclin'd,
He bids our fathers give us food,
And makes our mothers kind.
5. Then let us thank him for his grace,
He will not disapprove
Our meanest sacrifice of praise,
For his unbounded love.
6. He loves to be remember'd thus,
And honour'd for his grace,
Out of the mouths of babes like us,
His wisdom perfects praise.

64. (T. 168.) No. 268.

OTHERS may seek satisfaction
In this poor world's vanity;
Meanwhile shall my heart's affection
On my Saviour fixed be,
On his meritorious suff'ring
And sin-expiating off'ring:
To the world I bid adieu,
Christ alone I have in view.

65. (T. 22.) No. 621.

1. **I** WILL a little pilgrim be,
Resolv'd alone to follow thee,
Thou Lamb of God, who now art gone
Up to thy everlasting throne.

2. I will my heart to thee resign,
Thine only be, O be thou mine!
The world I leave and foolish play,
To happiness to find the way.
3. My lips shall be employ'd to bless
The Lord who is my Righteousness;
My pleasure only to pursue
His mind, and him my Saviour know.
4. So long I'll pray below to live,
Till I my pardon seal'd receive:
And then, when Jesus calls, I'll die,
Or rather live eternally.

66. (T. 37.) No. 246.

1. **M**Y portion is the Lord,
I seek his favor;
And in his name and word
Confide for ever.
Nought in the world to me
Can yield such pleasure,
As to be found in thee,
O Christ, my Treasure.
2. Therefore I'll humbly cleave
To my Creator,
Who, that my soul might live;
Assum'd my nature,
Redeem'd me by his blood
And bitter passion:
Thanks to the Lamb of God
For my salvation.

67. (T. 39.) No. 619.

1. **W**HO, who have such reason as we
to be glad?
What children such means of salvation
have had?
Such meetings to hear and consider God's
word;
How many poor children don't know of
our Lord!
2. We sing and we hear how our Maker
came down
From heaven, and willingly left his blest
throne
And taking our nature, became a poor
child,
And us by his suff'rings to God recon-
cil'd.
3. O myst'ry of godliness! wonder of grace!
May we without ceasing adore him and
praise;
May all of us know what a Saviour we
have,
Yea love him sincerely and in him believe.
4. We'll now, with the angels, unite to de-
clare
The praises of him who our sorrows did
bear,

With hearts and with voices exalting the
Lamb,
Who died on the cross our poor souls to
redeem.

68. (T. 58.) No. 305.

HOW glad am I that thou so gracious art,
That thou dost bless my base and
worthless heart,
And canst with such patience bear my be-
haviour;
O wast thou not exactly such a Saviour,
What should I do?

69. (T. 132.) No. 319.

HIS goodness and his mercies all
Will follow me for ever,
And I'll maintain my proper call,
To cleave to my dear Saviour,
And to his congregation here,
And when call'd home, I shall live there,
With Christ my soul's Redeemer.

VII. *Hymns of Prayer and Praise.*

70. (T. 593.)

1. **L**OVER of little children, Thee,
O Jesus, we adore:
Our kind and loving Saviour be,
Both now and evermore.

2. O take us up into thine arms:
Then we are truly blest:
Thy new-born babes are safe from harms,
While leaning on thy breast.
3. Still as we grow in years, in grace
And wisdom let us grow,
But never leave thy dear embrace,
And never evil know.
4. Strong let us in thy grace abide,
But ignorant of ill:
In malice, subtilty and pride
Let us be children still.

71. (T. 41.)

1. **L**AMB of God, I look to thee,
Thou shalt my example be,
Thou art gentle, meek and mild,
Thou wast once a little child.
2. Fain I would be as thou art,
Give me thy obedient heart:
Thou art merciful and kind,
Let me have thy loving mind.
3. Let me above all fulfil
God my heav'nly Father's will,
Never his good Spirit grieve,
Only to his glory live.

4. Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In thy precious hands I am,
Fix thy temple in my heart,
Never from thy child depart.
5. I will then show forth thy praise,
Love and serve thee all my days:
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the holy child, in me.

72. (T. 14.) No. 618.

1. **T**HOU, gracious Saviour, for my good
Wast pleas'd a child to be,
And thou didst shed thy precious blood
Upon the cross for me.
2. Come then, and take this heart of mine,
Come take me as I am;
I know that I by right am thine,
Thy love my heart doth claim.
3. Low at thy feet still may I bow,
Be thine, my Saviour, still;
In nothing bad myself allow,
Nor ever show self-will.
4. Preserve, I pray, my heart secure
From ev'ry hurt and stain;
First make it, and then keep it pure,
And shut to all that's vain.

5. If early thou wilt take me hence,
O that no harm will be:
Since endless bliss will then commence,
When I shall live with thee.
6. If thou wilt have me longer stay,
In years and stature grow;
Help me to serve thee night and day,
While I am here below.
7. Then after walking in thy ways,
And serving thee in love,
Receive me to thyself in peace,
To sing thy praise above.

73. (T. 22.) No. 620.

1. **T**HOU mine, and all poor children's
friend,
Who dost to all our wants attend,
Who, tho' th' Almighty Lord of all,
Dost not despise us children small:
2. But our most faithful Saviour art,
And bearest us upon thy heart;
Since thou as man on earth didst dwell,
Thou know'st our wants and ailments well.
3. Grant unto us continually
The blessings of thy infancy;
Let us thro' each succeeding year,
The merits of thy childhood share.

4. We are baptiz'd into thy death,
And call'd to praise thee with each breath;
Thou'st bought us with thy blood divine,
O take and keep us ever thine.
5. Thee gracious Lord we now implore,
To manifest thyself still more,
And thus to teach us by degrees
To live a life of happiness.
6. May we thy mind still better know;
May we in grace and knowledge grow,
And learn all that whereby we may
Adorn thy doctrine ev'ry way.
7. O may we ever feel thee near,
And be employ'd in praise and pray'r,
May we in thy blest fellowship
Wake, do our daily work and sleep.
8. Thus will our infant tongues record
Thy birth and passion, gracious Lord,
That thou who diedst in our stead,
Art God by whom all things were made.

74. (T. 11.) No. 311.

4. **H**OLY Lamb, and Prince of Peace,
Hear my soul implore thy grace,
Let me, thro' thy pow'r divine,
In thy lamb-like meekness shine.

2. Keep thou me, a feeble child,
Sober, watchful, undefil'd,
That where'er thy steps I see,
Simply I may follow thee.
3. Thou the great victorious Lamb,
Who all hosts of hell o'ercame,
Grant, that by thy blood I may
Conq'ror be till thy great day.
4. When thou shalt on Sion stand,
May I be at thy right hand:
Clothed in the glorious dress
Of thy spotless righteousness.

75. (T. 22.) No. 392.

1. **L**ORD, grant us a forgiving mind,
To patience and to peace inclin'd,
That we may with each other bear;
To cherish love be all our care.
2. O make us quite conform'd to thee,
And grant us true humility,
That we, supported by thy grace,
May in our walk show forth thy praise.

76. (T. 14.) No. 447.

1. **N**ONE God the Father's favor share,
Or heaven's kingdom win,
But such as little children are,
And as such enter in.

F

2. O may I with submissiveness,
Dear Lord, be taught by thee;
To thee obedience show thro' grace,
And learn humility.
3. Jesus, I humbly thee implore,
Grant me thy Spirit's light,
That he may teach me evermore,
And guide my steps aright.
4. A lowly mind impart to me,
According to my pray'r:
Since those who know thy poverty,
To the most high are near.
5. Lord Jesus Christ, O may I grow
In knowledge and in grace.
Grant that in me, while here below,
Thy likeness each may trace.

77. (T. 44.)

1. **T**HY child so minded ever keep,
Let me know nought beside
But Christ, the slaughter'd king of light,
But Jesus crucified.
2. May I to thee in all my wants
Childlike still closer fly,
In all my course regarding still
The beck of Jesu's eye.

3. Tho' but a little I can do,
Yet I would willingly
Do that, which gives my Saviour joy,
And that's enough for me.

78. (T. 11.) No. 439.

1. **J**ESUS, who for me hast died,
Grant I may in thee abide;
Set me, Lord, unto thy praise;
Water me with show'rs of grace.
2. Make my heart a garden fair,
Which such pleasant fruit may bear.
As affords true joy to thee
And thy Father constantly.
3. In thy garden here below,
Water me, that I may grow:
When all grace to me is giv'n,
Then transplant me into heav'n.

79. (T. 10.) No. 443.

THROUGH thy atonement's powers
O may we bloom like flowers,
And thro' thy grace and blessing
Bear fruits to thee well-pleasing.

80. (T. 376.) No. 387.

1. **T**AKE my heart and whatsoever
mine,
Beloved Jesus, I'll be only thine,
To thee I'll live—and soul and body give,
My words and whole behaviour
Be rul'd by thee forever.
2. But, O my Jesus, give thyself to me,
And dwell within my heart continually;
O Lord remain—my joy 'midst grief and
pain:
From thee, my soul's beloved,
May I ne'er be removed.

81. (T. 14.)

1. **T**AKE my poor heart just as it is,
Set up therein thy throne:
So shall I love thee above all,
And live to thee alone.
2. Complete thy work and crown thy grace,
That I may faithful prove,
And listen to that small, still voice,
Which only whispers love:
3. Which teaches me what is thy will,
Which tells me what to do;
And covers me with shame, when I
Do not thy will pursue.

4. This unction may I ever feel.
This teaching from my Lord,
And learn obedience to thy voice,
Thy soft reviving word.

82. (T. 22.) No. 745.

1. **B**E with me, Lord, where'er I go,
Teach me what thou would'st have
me do;
Suggest what'er I think or say,
Direct me in thy narrow way.
2. Prevent me lest I harbour pride,
Lest I in my own strength confide;
Show me my weakness, let me see
I have my pow'r, my all, from thee.
3. Enrich me always with thy love,
My kind Protector ever prove;
Lord, put thy seal upon my breast,
And let thy spirit on me rest.
4. Assist and teach me how to pray,
Incline my nature to obey;
What thou abhor'st, that let me flee,
And only love what pleaseth thee.

83. (T. 89.) No. 743.

- L**ET my life and conversation
Be directed by thy word!
Lord! thy constant preservation
To thy erring child afford:
F 2

No where, but alone in thee,
From all harm I can be free.

84. (T. 582.) No. 265.

1. **H**OW very weak I am,
My Saviour well can see,
And how exceeding short I fall
Of what I ought to be:
Compassionate High Priest,
To thee I must appeal;
My numberless infirmities
O kindly haste to heal.
2. To thee I wholly give
Myself this day anew,
As thy reward so dearly gain'd,
Thy spoil and purchase due;
That with me thou may'st do
What's pleasing in thy sight,
And from me take what'er thee grieves,
What'er thou think'st not right.
2. Me, thy all-seeing eye
Hath kept with watchful care,
Thy great compassion never fail'd:
Thou heard'st my needy pray'r:
This makes me firmly trust
Thou'lt lead me further still,
And guard me safe throughout the way,
That leads to *Sion's* hill.

85. (T. 11.) No. 377.

1. **D**EAREST JESUS! come to me,
And abide eternally:
Friend of needy sinners, come,
Fill and make my heart thy home.
2. Oftentimes for thee I sigh,
Nothing else can give me joy:
This is still my cry to thee,
Dearest Jesus! come to me.
3. Should I in earth's pleasures roll,
None could satisfy my soul:
Thee, O Jesus, I adore,
Thou'rt my pleasure evermore.

86. (T. 185.) No. 702.

- F**AITHFUL Lord, my only joy and pleasure
Shall remain, whilst here I stay,
Thee, my matchless Friend and highest
Treasure,
To adore, serve and obey:
Though I in myself am weak and feeble,
Yet I trust, thy grace will me enable,
By obedience to thy will,
All thy purpose to fulfil.

87. (T. 4.) No. 284.

1. **L**ORD Jesus, my pray'r
Is, whilst I am here,
In union to be
With thee and thy people inseparably.
2. Concern'd for more grace,
And true happiness,
Intent evermore,
'Fore thee to be contrite, and lowly, and
poor.
3. O were my whole mind
And spirit inclin'd
To show forth thy praise,
To serve thee with gladness and walk in
thy ways.
4. If question'd by thee,
"Child, lovest thou me?"
I own, I shall prove
Deficient, alas! yet thou know'st that
I love.
5. John's portion so blest
To lean on thy breast,
Be mine, till with thee,
When time is no more, I for ever shall be.

88. (T. 4.) No. 432.

1. **L**ORD Jesus! be near
To us who are here.

Unite us in heart;
Dear Lord, come and bless us; our bro-
ther thou art.

2. Soon make us to be
Well pleasing to thee;
'Tis time, and 'tis right,
To bring forth some fruit, which may yield
thee delight.
3. We all at thy throne
Now humbly fall down;
Praise to thee, our God,
Be brought by us sinners, redeem'd with
thy blood.

89. (T. 146.) No. 342.

LORD Jesus, who for me
Hast endless bliss obtained,
And as thy property
My soul by blood regained;
Accept a weeping eye,
A warm and grateful heart,
Though a thank-off'ring poor,
Yet take it in good part.

90. (T. 590.) No. 327.

OLORD, accept my worthless heart,
And keep it ever thine,
Since thou for me, a sinful worm,
Hast shed thy blood divine,

Therewith to save my guilty soul
 From endless pain and woe:
 The dearest friend in all the world
 Could not such kindness show.

91. (T. 146.) No. 806

NOW let us praise the Lord
 With body, soul and spirit,
 Who doth such wond'rous things
 Beyond our sense and merit:
 Who from our mother's womb
 And earliest infancy
 Hath done great things for us,
 Praise him eternally.

92. (T. 39.) No. 626

1. **L**ORD Jesus, we bless thee for being
 a child,
 And having us thereby to God reconcil'd:
 We thank thee for full'ring and dying in
 pain,
 For thy being buried and rising again.

2. We thank thee, that thou wilt the chil-
 dren permit
 To offer their praises and songs at thy feet,
 That thou, Lord, their pray'rs art inclined
 to hear,
 And always to help them and save them
 art near.

B 2

3. Thou wilt be our Saviour, Redeemer and
 Friend,
 Grant we may abide in thy love to the end:
 O render us truly obedient to thee,
 That we thy dear children for ever may be.

93. (T. 44. b.) No. 814

1. **C**OME let us join our cheerful songs
 With angels round the throne,
 Ten thousand thousands 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 hearts reply,
 "For he was slain for us."
3. Jesus is worthy to receive
 Honor and pow'r divine;
 And blessings more than we can give
 Be, Lord, for ever thine.
4. The whole creation join in one,
 To bless the sacred name
 Of him that sits upon the throne
 And to adore the Lamb.

94. (T. 39. a.) No. 822

4. **O** THAT we with gladness of spirit
 for ever
 Adored and praised our crucified Saviour!

O might each pulsation thanksgiving express,
And each breath we draw be an anthem
of praise!

2. The Lamb, who by blood our salvation
obtained,
Took on him our curse, and death freely
sustained,
Is worthy of praises; let with one accord
All people say, Amen! O praise ye the
Lord!

95. (T. 22.) No. 742.

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!

VIII. *Prayers in behalf of Children.*

96. (T. 22.) No. 618.

1. **T**HOU Guardian of thy Lambs, behold
These tender ones of thy dear fold;
Take them in thy peculiar care,
Secure their souls from ev'ry snare.
2. Let nothing in their minds take place,
But what comes from thy blood and grace;
May that sink deep into each heart,
And let nought else have any part.

3. Set on their breasts thy Spirit's seal,
Within their hearts thy love reveal,
And their poor souls securely keep
Among thy flock of little sheep.

97. (T. 166.) No. 689.

OUR children, gracious Lord and God,
With fervor we to thee commend,
Thou hast redeem'd them by thy blood,
They are by thee to bliss ordain'd.
Kind Shepherd, take each little lamb
Into thy faithful arms of love;
Cause them to know thy saving name,
And thy redeeming grace to prove.

98. (T. 9.) Lit. B.

MAY our children, gracious Lord,
Share with us thy favor,
Let them all be the reward
Of thy death for ever.

99. (T. 22.) No. 605.

TO ev'ry child the grace impart,
O Lord, to give to thee his heart,
To live to thee its future days,
To love thee and thy name to praise.

100. (T. 586.) No. 671.

MOST holy Lord, mankind's Creator,
 Who, to redeem us by thy death,
 Assumedst feeble human nature,
 We call on thee in humble faith:
 O hear our fervent supplication,
 Let all our children thy salvation,
 And tender Shepherd's care
 In largest measure share;
 For thine they are.

101. (T. 83.) No. 670.

IN this world so full of snares,
 Take our children in thy keeping,
 Hear the parents' sighs and pray'rs,
 When for them before thee weeping,
 Mercy for our children we,
 Gracious Lord, implore of thee.

102. (T. 581.) No. 668.

1. **H**EAR, O Lord, a parent's pray'r,
 Let my tears prevail 'fore thee!
 How should I in heav'n appear,
 If my child were not with me!
 Therefore thou my steps direct,
 Lest my duty I neglect.

2. All my children are thine own,
 Thou hast bought them with thy blood!
 Unto thee their souls are known,
 Full of sin and void of good!
 Yet thou say'st most graciously,
 "Suffer them to come to me."
3. In thy grace my children keep,
 That, when once on that great day,
 Thou shalt come to seek thy sheep,
 I may gladly to thee say:
 "Here am I, thro' mercy free,
 "And each child thou gavest me!"

IX. *Dialogues.*

103. (T. 22.) No. 617.

1. **Q.** **D**EAR children, whom the Sa-
 viour loves,
 Tell me what each one most approves,
 In heav'n and earth what prize ye most?
A. Jesus, who saved us when lost.
2. **Q.** How was it that you needed him?
 For what did he your souls redeem?
A. We all like sheep had gone astray,
 And were by nature Satan's prey.
3. **Q.** How did our Lord accomplish this?
A. He left his throne and heav'nly bliss:
 A man of sorrows he became,
 And died that he our souls might claim.

4. Q. And can the children Jesus find?
 A. To children he reveals his mind.
 Q. Do children feel his love within?
 A. O yes! and he forgiveth sin.
5. Q. And will you always Jesus love?
 A. Yes, till we are with him above,
 Till death our souls and bodies part,
 Him we will love with all our heart.

104. (T. 228.) No. 336.

SING hallelujah, honour, praise,
 Your grateful lauds to Jesus raise,
 Ye children's congregation.

- A. O yes! for he's our sacrifice
 And paid in blood our ransom price,
 Procuring our salvation.
 Holy, happy
 Is our union and communion
 With our Saviour;
 Blessed be his name for ever.

105. (T. 39.)

1. Q. **W**HEREIN is for children true
 bliss to be found?
 A. When by Jesus Christ, as his sheep we
 are own'd;
 In him we find pasture, while here we
 remain,
 And joys everlasting in Heaven obtain.

2. O merciful Saviour, so grant it to be,
 Nor suffer us ever to wander from thee:
 We're poor little children, preserve us,
 we pray,
 And may we our love, by obedience dis-
 play.

X. On Holy Baptism.

106. (T. 14.) No. 540.

1. **F**ATHER of Jesus Christ our Lord!
 (In him our Father too)
 O bless, we pray, with one accord,
 The work we have to do.
2. Jesus! as water well applied
 Will make the body clean;
 So in the fountain of thy side
 Wash thou this soul from sin.
3. O Holy Ghost! with pow'r apply
 The Saviour's cleansing blood;
 Own thou this babe, and testify:
 "It is a child of God!"

107. (T. 590.) No. 541.

1. **H**EAV'N'S kingdom none shall en-
 ter in,
 But he who is a child:
 Therefore the children are by God
 Heirs of the kingdom styl'd.

Is heaven theirs? none shall forbid
A child to come to him!
Who shall forbid the water-flood
A babe to overstream?

2. O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Be present with us here,
We trust in Jesu's saving name,
To us his words are dear.
We now baptize a little child
Into the Saviour's death;
We have no scruple, we perform
This solemn act in faith.
3. The heav'nly hosts rejoice with us!
An infant here they see,
Whom Jesus by his precious blood,
Hath sav'd from misery.
The children's angels, who behold
The Father on his throne,
For Jesu's sake will surely tend,
And guard this little one.

40S. (T. 58.) No. 542.

1. **W**HEN we baptize a sinner in
Christ's death,
Then is the blood and water his true bath;
Not with water only came the Lord Jesus,
He came with water and with blood to
bless us,
Praise be to God!

2. The water is in baptism seen by eyes;
On Jesu's blood not seen our faith relies;
We are well persuaded it truly cleanseth
Polluted sinners, and true grace dispenseth
To live to him.
3. So come then Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
While we of Jesu's bitter passion boast:
Whilst on him relying we are baptizing
This sinner in Christ's death, that he be
rising
With Jesus too.
4. Besprinkle him, (*her*) O Jesus, Son of
God,
This moment with thy all-atoning blood;
Cleanse both soul and body from all pol-
lution,
And grant to him (*her*) the seal of abso-
lution,
Thy peace divine.

109. (T. 590.) No. 543.

1. **L**ORD Jesus, from thy pierced side,
A cleansing laver to provide
For man, from sin redeem'd:
Thou spak'st: "Preach pardon to the lost;
"Baptize them in the name
"Of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:"
We now will do the same.
2. Be present with us, Lord our God;
This water can't make clear,

But whilst we pour it, cleanse by blood
 This infant from all sin.
 Accept this child we now baptize,
 We give it, Lord, to thee:
 Its soul be precious in thine eyes,
 Now and eternally.

110. (T. 39.) No. 545.

1. **T**HOU, who in the days of thy flesh
 didst receive
 The children, and to them thy blessing
 didst give:
 Most gracious Redeemer, thy favors be-
 stow
 On him (*her*) we present thee, we pray
 bless him (*her*) now.
2. Receive him, (*her*) O Christ, as a lamb
 thou hadst lost,
 And think what a price his (*her*) redemp-
 tion hath cost!
 Thy name on his (*her*) forehead, thy seal
 on his (*her*) heart,
 O merciful Shepherd and Bishop impart.
3. Vouchsafe to be present, thou Father
 ador'd,
 And thou our Redeemer and merciful
 Lord:
 O Holy Ghost, come with thy unction and
 fire,
 And all with thy love and salvation in-
 spire.

111. (T. 582.) No. 546.

1. **O**UR baptism first declares
 That we have need to cleanse,
 Then shows that Christ to all God's heirs
 Can purity dispense.
2. Water the body laves;
 And if 'tis done by faith
 The blood of Jesus surely saves
 The sinful soul from death.
3. Baptiz'd into his death
 We rise to life divine;
 The holy Spirit works the faith,
 And water is the sign.

Liturgies for Baptism.

112. I.

- Minister.* **C**HRI^ST, thou Lamb of God!
 Which takest away the sin of
 the world,
Cong. Leave thy peace with us, Amen!
Min. With thy holy Sacraments
Cong. Bless us, gracious Lord and God!

(T. 96.)

- Cong.* **A**N infant, Lord, we bring to thee,
 As thy redeemed property,
 And thee especially intreat,
 Thyself this child to consecrate

By baptism, and its soul to bless
Out of the fulness of thy grace.

Min. What is baptism? *

Children. The answer of a good conscience towards God, the washing of regeneration, and renewing of the Holy Ghost, which is shed on us abundantly thro' Jesus Christ our Saviour.

(T. 201.)

Cong. **T**HE eye sees water, nothing more,

How it is poured out by men,
But faith alone conceives the pow'r
Of Jesu's blood to make us clean?
Faith sees it as a cleansing flood,
Replete with Jesu's blood and grace,
Which heals each wound, and makes all good,

What Adam brought on us, his race,
And all that we ourselves have done.

* In Congregations, where there either are no children present, or where they have not learned these answers, the Minister must omit the questions, and proceed thus: *Baptism is the answer of a good conscience, &c.* Again; *Children may also be made partakers of this grace, and the ground of this hope are the words of Christ, &c.* In the second Liturgy, instead of, *Who instituted baptism?* he reads thus: *Our Lord Jesus Christ instituted baptism, &c. He annexed thereto that promise, that he that believeth, &c. The benefits therefore, whereof we are made partakers by baptism, are forgiveness, &c.*

Min. May children also be made partakers of this grace?

Childr. Yes.

Min. What is the ground of this hope?

Childr. The words of Christ: "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

(*Then the child which is to be baptized, is brought in, and the Minister offers up a prayer in its behalf; instead of which, also a suitable verse may be sung: for instance:.*)

(T. 14. a.)

Min. **B**E present with us, Lord our God,
This water can't make clean,
But whilst we pour it, cleanse by blood
This infant from all sin.

Min. Ye, who are baptized into Christ Jesus, how were ye baptized?

All. Into his death.

Min. Into the death of Jesus, I baptize thee
N. N. in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

(*During the imposition of hands, the Minister continues:.*)

Thus art thou now buried with him, by baptism, into his death.

All. In the name of Jesus, Amen.

Sung. His death and passion ever,
Till soul and body sever,
Shall in thy heart engrav'd remain.

Min. Now therefore live, yet not thou, but
Christ live in thee. And the life, which
thou now livest in the flesh, live by the
faith of the Son of God, who loved thee,
and gave himself for thee.

All. This grant according to thy word
Thro' Jesus Christ, our only Lord,
God Father, Son, and Spirit.

Min. The Lord bless thee and keep thee!
The Lord make his face to shine upon
thee, and be gracious unto thee!
The Lord lift up his countenance upon
thee, and give thee peace.

All. AMEN.

113. II.

Min. **O** THOU Lamb of God! which ta-
kest away the sin of the world,
Have mercy upon us!

Cong. Give us thy peace, O Jesus! O Jesus!

Min. With the whole merits of thy life,
sufferings, death and resurrection,

All. Bless us, gracious Lord and God!

(Questions to the Children.)

Min. Who instituted baptism?

Children. Our Lord Jesus Christ, who said
unto his disciples, "Go ye and teach all
nations, baptizing them in the name of
the Father, and of the Son, and of the
Holy Ghost, teaching them to observe all
things, whatsoever I have commanded
you."

Min. What promise did he annex thereto?

Childr. He that believeth and is baptized,
shall be saved.

Min. What are the benefits whereof we are
made partakers by baptism?

Childr. Forgiveness of, and cleansing from
sin, by the blood of Jesus Christ, who
loved the Church, and gave himself for
it, that he might sanctify and cleanse it
with the washing of water by the word.

Min. As many of us as have been baptized,
have put on Christ.

(T. 22.)

All. The Saviour's blood and righteousness
My splendor are, my glorious dress:
Thus well array'd we need not fear,
When in God's presence we appear.

H

(T. 83. d.)

Min. Are the children heirs of heav'n?
Have they part in Christ our Saviour?

All. Yea, this grace to them is giv'n,
They are objects of his favor;
For he saith: Bring them to me,*
Heav'n is theirs assuredly.

(* Here the child is brought in, and the minister either offers up a prayer in its behalf, or sings the following verse:)

(T. 1.)

Thou Friend of children, in thy arms of love
This child receive, thy mercy may it prove,
And cleanse it in thy blood, that it may share
In all thy merits: Jesus, hear our pray'r.

Min. Ye who are baptized into Christ Jesus,
how were ye baptized?

All. Into his death.

Min. Into the death of Jesus, I baptize thee
N. N. in the name of the Father, and of
the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

(During the imposition of hands, the minister continues:)

Thus art thou now buried with him, by
baptism, into his death;

All. In the name of Jesus, Amen!

(T. 184. 2d. p.)

Sung. May his atoning death and passion,
His agony and bitter pain,
Until thy final consummation
Deep in thy heart engrav'd remain!

Min. Now therefore live, yet not thou, but
Christ live in thee. And the life which
thou livest in the flesh, live by the faith
of the Son of God, who loved thee and
gave himself for thee.

(T. 58.)

All. That our Lord's views with thee may
be attain'd

We recommend thee now with faith un-
feign'd

To the Father's blessing, to the Son's favor,
The Holy Spirit's guidance now and ever.
The angel's guard.

Min. The Lord bless thee and keep thee!
The Lord make his face to shine upon
thee, and be gracious unto thee!
The Lord lift up his countenance upon
thee and give thee peace!

All. Amen.

XI. Morning and Evening Hymns.

114. (T. 10.) No. 741.

1. **M**Y soul awake and render
To God thy great defender,

Thy pray'r and adoration
For his kind preservation.

2. With joy I still discover
Thy light, O Lord my Saviour!
My thanks shall be the spices
Of morning sacrifices.
3. Bless me this day, Lord Jesus,
And be to me propitious,
Grant me thy kind protection
From ev'ry sin's infection.
4. Bless ev'ry thought and action;
Afford me thy direction;
To thee alone be tending
Beginning, middle, ending.
5. Be thou my only treasure,
Fulfil in me thy pleasure;
May I in ev'ry station,
Give thee due adoration.

115. (T. 14.) No. 717.

LORD Jesus Christ, who is like thee?
Thou art, both day and night,
The source of my felicity,
And only true delight.

116. (T. 22.) No. 748.

LORD Jesus Christ, my life and light,
I wish to love thee day and night;
Preserve my steps, and guide my ways,
And let me live unto thy praise.

117. (T. 590.) No. 622.

O THOU, before whose Father's face
The children's angels stand,
Grant me, a helpless child, the grace
That thy angelic band
May watch my ways, and guard my bed,
And minister to me,
Till I in death shall bow my head,
And go to live with thee.

118. (T. 106.) No. 751.

O JESUS, may our whole behavior
Rejoice thine heart and please thine
eyes;
In thy communion, gracious Saviour,
May we both go to bed and rise;
Be present with us constantly,
Then shall we sleep and wake to thee.

119. (T. 580.) No. 752.

IN lying down to take my rest,
In getting up, in being dress'd,
In all I think or do;

H 2

In eating, drinking, on the way,
In being sick, by night by day,
Thy blessing, Lord, on me bestow.

120. (T. 22.) No. 753.

LORD Jesus, may I constantly,
Both day and night be near to thee,
Both when I close at night my eyes,
And in the morn from sleep arise.

121. (T. 22.) No. 754.

1. **T**HE hours declin'd and setting sun
Show that my daily course is run:
The evening shade and silent night
My weary limbs to rest invite.
2. My feeble self and frail abode
Humbly I trust to Israel's God.
The One, who slumbers not nor sleeps,
And who his own in safety keeps.

122. (T. 580.) No. 755.

TO rest I now again retire,
Thou know'st thy presence I desire;
Of thee I wish to dream;
T' enjoy thy blessings while I sleep,
Quite close to thee in faith I'd keep,
Who didst my soul by blood redeem.

123. (T. 22.) No. 756.

DID I perhaps thee somewhere grieve
This day? it graciously forgive;
And, with a soul from all things freed,
Let me sleep in thy peace indeed.

124. (T. 68.) No. 757.

JESUS, hear our pray'r,
Take of us good care,
Whilst we sleep, protect and bless us;
With thy pardon now refresh us;
Leave thy peace divine
With us, we are thine.

125. (T. 14.)

1. **D**EAR Saviour, thou well know'st
how oft
I've turn'd away from thee!
O let thy work renew'd to-day,
Remain eternally.
2. Lord, with this guilty heart of mine
Unto thy cross I flee,
And to thy grace my soul resign,
To be renew'd by thee.
3. Besprinkled with thy precious blood,
I lay me down to rest,
As in th' embraces of my God,
Or on my Saviour's breast.

NO farther go to-night, but stay,
 Dear Saviour, till the break of day;
 Turn in, my Lord, with me;
 And, in the morning when I wake,
 Me under thy protection take,
 Thus day and night I spend with thee.

127. (T. 14.) No. 760.

1. **I**N mercy, Lord, remember me,
 Be with me through this night,
 And grant to me most graciously
 The safeguard of thy might.
2. With cheerful heart I close my eyes,
 Since thou'lt not from me move:
 Lord, in the morning let me rise,
 Rejoicing in thy love.
3. O, if this night should prove the last,
 And end my transient days;
 Lord, take me to thy promis'd rest,
 Where I may sing thy praise.
4. Thus I am sure to live or die
 To thee, thou God of love;
 In death and life I do rely
 On thee who reign'st above.

1. **W**HEN I close my eyes to slumber,
 And my senses are asleep,
 Let my waking heart the number
 Of thy mercies tell and keep;
 Fill me with thy sacred love,
 That I dream of things above,
 And bestow on me the favor
 Of thy presence, gracious Saviour.
2. Pardon, Jesus, each transgression,
 Whether open or unknown,
 Thus removing that oppression
 Under which I else should groan:
 I confess the guilt of sin,
 But thy blood can make me clean;
 Hear, O Lord, my supplication,
 Grant me joy and consolation.

129. (T. 14.) No. 763.

LORD, in the morning when we rise,
 Accept our humble praise:
 And when at night we close our eyes,
 Grant us thy pard'ning grace.

130. (T. 164.) No. 764.

1. **I**N peace I'll now lie down to sleep
 With thee, most gracious Saviour;
 Me under thy protection keep,
 Let me enjoy thy favor!

Ev'n death I need not fear,
If I can feel thee near;
For who with Jesus shuts his eyes,
He also doth with Jesus rise.

2. As oft this night as my pulse beats,
My spirit shall embrace thee;
Oft as my heart its throbs repeats,
May I adore and praise thee.
Thus I can go to rest,
In thy communion blest,
United unto thee by faith,
Thou art my joy in life and death.

131. (T. 580.) No. 765.

JESUS, our Guardian, Guide and Friend;
Now thy protecting wings extend,
And us thy chickens hide;
Would ought disturb us while we sleep,
The watch o'er us let angels keep;
Grant we may in thy love abide.

132. (T. 22.) No. 766.

1. **A**LL praise 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. Lord, for the sake of thy dear Son,
Forgive the ill that I 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
Triumphant rise at the last day.
4. O may my soul on thee repose,
And may sweet sleep my eye-lids close,
Sleep that may me more vig'rous make,
To serve my God when I awake.
5. When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heav'nly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No pow'rs of darkness me molest.

133. (T. 44.) No. 767.

1. **C**HRI^ST'S precious blood, which from
each vein
Our sin and curse forth press'd,
When overwhelm'd with grief and pain,
His soul was sore amaz'd.
2. May that refresh us while we sleep,
And sanctify our rest,
And while we dream our spirit keep
With him in union blest.

1. **T**HE hour of sleep is now at hand,
My spirit calls for rest;
O that my pillow may be found
The dear Redeemer's breast.
2. This night my longing soul with Christ
Would take up her abode;
I gladly would myself divest
Of ev'ry thing but God.
3. The nightly watches would I spend
In fellowship above;
Would hold communion with my Lord,
And feast upon his love.
4. Dead to the world when I'm asleep,
I'd be alive to God;
My soul would rest at peace with him,
Who bought me with his blood.
5. O may I then of Christ this night
Be happily possess'd,
Have angel troops around my bed,
And Jesus for my Guest.

LORD Jesus, through all temp'ral variation,
Thy loving kindness be my consolation,
By night and day, whene'er I rest am taking,
Or when I'm waking.

1. **H**USH, dear child, lie still and slumber,
Holy angels guard thy bed!
Heav'nly blessings without number,
Gently falling on thy head.
2. Sleep, my babe; thy food and raiment,
House and home, thy friends provide,
All without thy care or payment,
All thy wants are well supply'd.
3. How much better thou'rt attended
Than the Son of God could be,
When from heaven he descended,
And became a child like thee.
4. Soft and easy is thy cradle,
Coarse and hard thy Saviour lay,
When his birth-place was a stable,
And his softest bed was hay.
5. Blessed Babe! what glorious features,
Spotless fair, divinely bright!
Must he dwell with brutal creatures?
How could angels bear the sight?
6. Was there nothing but a manger
Cursed sinners could afford,
To receive the heav'nly Stranger?
Did they thus neglect our Lord?

7. See the joyful shepherds round him,
Telling wonders from the sky!
Where they sought him, there they found
him,
With his virgin mother by.

8. 'Twas to save thee child from dying,
That thy blest Redeemer came;
He by groans and bitter crying
Saved thee from burning flame.

9. May'st thou live to know and fear him,
Trust and love him all thy days;
Then go dwell for ever near him,
See his face and sing his praise.

137. (T. 22.) No. 771.

1. **S**LEEP well, dear child! sleep safe
and sound,
The holy angels thee surround,
Who always see thy Father's face,
And never slumber nights nor days.

2. God fill thee with his heav'nly light,
To steer thy christian course aright;
Make thee a tree of blessed root,
That ever bends with godly fruit.

Those children are to God most dear,
Who him, with rev'rence, love and fear;
And infants are by Jesus Christ
Most kindly bless'd, and highly priz'd.

4. Are not the joys of God above
Giv'n to the children of his love?
He who desires to see his face,
Must here become a child of grace.

5. Be thou, dear child, in thy degree
Like Jesus, in his infancy:
He soon did ev'ry grace display,
Tho' he was God, he learnt t' obey.

6. He hath by all he did and said,
For thee rich blessings merited;
'Twas thy entailed misery
Made him become a child like thee.

7. If thou partak'st his saving grace,
Thou wilt enjoy that happiness,
Which our incarnate God regain'd
For all whom Adam's sin had stain'd.

8. Soon in this world will finish'd be
The task God may design for thee;
May'st thou, when this short life is o'er,
With Jesus live for evermore.

9. Sleep now, dear child, and take thy rest;
And, if with riper years thou'rt blest,
Increase in wisdom and in grace,
Till thou shalt see thy Saviour's face.

XII. *Hymns before and after Meals.*

138. (T. 14.) No. 772.

1. **T**HREE we address in humble pray'r,
Vouchsafe thy gifts to crown,
Father of all, thy children hear,
And send a blessing down.
2. **O** may our souls for ever pine
Thy grace to taste and see;
Athirst for righteousness divine,
And hungry after thee!

139. (T. 230.) No. 313.

O LORD, our Righteousness,
'Tis thy delight to bless,
We desire it:
Come then, for we—belong to thee,
And bless us inexpressibly.

140. (T. 5.) No. 154.

1. **T**HREE daily favours of my God
I cannot sing at large:
Yet humbly can I make this boast,
I am th' Almighty's charge.
2. Thy bounty gives me bread with peace,
A table free from strife:
Thy blessing is the staff of bread,
Which is the staff of life.

141. (T. 10.) No. 773.

1. **T**HO God the Lord be praises
For all the gifts and graces
He hath to us dispensed,
E'er since our lives commenced.
2. No blessings he denieth,
Us all with food supplieth,
Grants us his preservation
In ev'ry age and station.

142. (T. 22.) No. 773.

WE thank God for all gifts from him
By us receiv'd from time to time;
Intreating him that he would grant
The food which day by day we want.

143. (T. 11.) No. 774.

LORD, the gifts thou dost bestow,
Can refresh and cheer us too:
But no gift can to the heart
Be what thou our Saviour art.

144. (T. 11.) No. 776.

JESU's mercies never fail,
This we prove at ev'ry meal;
Lord, we thank thee for thy grace,
Gladly joia to sing thy praise.

145. (T. 79.)

WHAT praise to thee, my Saviour,
Is due for ev'ry favour,
Ev'n for my daily food;
Each crumb thou dost allow me,
With gratitude shall bow me,
Accounting all for me too good.

146 (T. 14.)

THANKS, dearest Jesus, for thy love
And great fidelity,
O may we truly thankful prove
To all eternity.

* 147. (T. 96.) No. 777.

WE can't thy boundless mercies share,
And thee the Spring of life forget;
For all thy goodness, love and care
Our thanks we offer at thy feet.
Lord, may we always taste thy grace,
Until we end our mortal days.

148. (T. 14.) No. 334.

COULD I exalt thee worthily
For thy unbounded grace
Display'd in various ways to me,
My lauds would never cease.

XIII. Hymns before or after School.

149. (T. 593.)

1. **J**ESUS, to thee our souls we raise,
And for a blessing look:
May we, assisted by thy grace,
With pleasure learn our book.
2. Give us an humble, active mind,
From sloth and folly free;
Give us a cheerful heart, inclin'd
To useful industry.
3. A faithful memory bestow,
With solid learning's store;
And still, O Lord, as more we know,
Let us obey thee more.
4. Let us things excellent discern,
Hold fast what we approve,
But above all delight to learn
The lessons of thy love.

150. (T. 22.)

FROM year to year, whilst we in-
crease,
In stature, may we grow in grace,
In learning and obedience too,
May we Christ's blessed path pursue.

151. (T. 446.)

O GRANT that we may do
 What to our occupation
 Belongs, with diligence,
 Each in our place and station;
 That all things, as they ought,
 May be done punctually,
 And to our work, when wrought,
 Give thou prosperity.

152. (T. 79.) No. 749.

MAY Jesu's grace and blessing
 Attend me without ceasing,
 Thus I stretch out my hand,
 And do that work with pleasure,
 Which, in my call and measure,
 My God for me to do ordain'd.

153. (T. 593.)

1. **S**TILL may we keep the end in mind
 For which we hither came,
 In search of useful knowledge join'd
 As foll'wers of the Lamb.
2. Daily to Jesus we'll look up,
 As soon as we awake,
 And for his constant blessing hope
 In all we undertake.

3. His meritorious industry,
 His labour, toil and sweat,
 Shall our support and pattern be,
 Him we will imitate.
4. If he his grace on us confer,
 We then shall learn apace,
 Live to his glory, and declare
 Our heav'nly Teacher's praise.

XIV. *Of Departure out of this life; of the
 last Judgment; and of the Glory of the
 saved.*

154. (T. 14.) No. 623.

1. **H**APPY the children who are gone
 To Jesus Christ in peace,
 Who stand around his glorious throne,
 Clad in his righteousness.
2. The Saviour, whom they lov'd when here,
 Hath wip'd their tears away;
 They never more can grieve or fear,
 Nor sin, nor go astray.
3. In ceaseless happiness they view
 Our Saviour's smiling face;
 That face once bruise'd, in which below
 Men saw no comeliness.

4. Methinks I see them kneeling sing,
 (Ten thousands do the same :)
 Salvation to th' immortal King!
 To God and to the Lamb!
5. O that I might so favour'd be,
 With them above to join:
 O that, like them, I Christ might see,
 And he be ever mine.
6. Grant me but this, thou great High priest,
 And when I'm here no more,
 Convey me safe to endless rest,
 Where thou art gone before.

155. (T. 587.) No. 624.

1. **H**OW sweet the child rests,
 Whom nothing molests,
 Received in mercy among the Lamb's guests:
2. He ne'er shall weep more,
 His sighing is o'er,
 His travel and dangers, he's got safe on
 shore.
3. His body behold,
 It sleeps pale and cold,
 And shall till the Shepherd completeth his
 fold.
4. His Spirit is gone
 In peace to God's throne,
 To praise God our Saviour, where we shall
 be soon.

5. He sings now above,
 Made perfect in love,
 And never, O never, he thence shall remove.
6. He rests now in peace,
 Beholds the Lord's face,
 Hath finished early and happy his race.
7. For that blessed day
 We earnestly pray,
 Lord Jesus, come quickly, and make no
 delay.

156. (T. 14.) No. 625.

1. **H**APPY the children who betimes
 Have learn'd to know the Lord,
 Who, through his grace, escape the
 crimes,
 Forbidden in his word.
2. Who early, by a living faith,
 Have deep foundation laid
 In Jesu's meritorious death,
 Such need not be afraid.
3. Should they be early hence remov'd,
 He will their souls receive;
 For those who Jesus here have lov'd,
 With him shall ever live.

157. (T. 79.) Lit. B.

1. **W**HEN children, blest by Jesus,
To whom their souls are precious,
Depart in early years :
They are not lost: the Father
Them carefully does gather,
Till Christ in glory once appears.

2. Well then! this child is blessed,
Let no one be distressed,
Christ bid it fall asleep :
The body died, the spirit
Is gone, through Jesu's merit,
To join his ransom'd happy sheep.

158. (T. 102.) No. 846.

1. **W**HERE is this infant?—It is gone!
To whom?—To Jesus who re-
deem'd it.

What doth he for it?—He goes on,
As he hath done to love and tend it!
He blesseth—embraceth
Gladly without end,
For he is the children's unchangeable
Friend.

2. He took them in his arms on earth,
And show'd to them peculiar favour,
Hence we may know, that from their birth,
He longs to prove their gracious Saviour !

He gave them—he takes them,
Whene'er he thinks best
For them to come to him and with him
to rest.

3. O Lord, thy glorious name we bless,
That we have seen this little infant ;
And that thy blood and righteousness
Is now to it a robe resplendent.
We thank thee—most humbly,
For taking it home,
And that it so soon hath all dangers
o'ercome.

4. This infant rests now happily
In Christ the source of its salvation!
Rejoicing to eternity
Amongst the ransom'd congregation.
The body—we bury ;
We know that, from pain
Released, we once shall behold it again.

159. (T. 37.) No. 835.

MY happy lot is here
The Lamb to follow ;
Be this my only care
Each step to hallow,
And thus await the time,
When Christ my Saviour
Will call me hence, with him
To live for ever.

160. (T. 14.) No. 847.

1. **W**HETHER the period of this life
Be long or short, we know,
'Tis in itself of no great weight,
We're pilgrims here below.
2. Thrice happy they, who in this time
In Jesus Christ believe,
And as a living sacrifice
To him their bodies give.*
3. He is, as long as life shall last,
The source of all their bliss,
And when they from this world depart,
They see him as he is.

161. (T. 22.) No. 261.

1. **T**HE Saviour's blood and righteousness,
My beauty are my glorious dress,
Thus well array'd, I need not fear,
When in his presence I appear.
2. And when my Saviour I shall see,
This, this shall prove my only plea:
"Accept a sinner, void of good,
"Whom thou'st redeemed by thy blood."
3. I'll sing: "All glory doth pertain
"Unto the Lamb, for he was slain;
"And hath redeem'd us by his blood,
"And made us kings and priests to God!"

* Rom. xii. 1.

162. (T. 205.) No. 872.

AMEN, yea, Hallelujah!
Jesus, praise to thee be giv'n,
That for me, thro' mercy free,
Thou'st prepar'd a place in heav'n;
Ah! how blest will be my ease,
When I shall behold thy face,
And from pain and sorrow free,
Live for evermore with thee.

163. (T. 83.) No. 877.

WHEN departed once in peace
I shall have the grace and favor
To behold him face to face,
Whom I love, ev'n God my Saviour;
Then I shall for ever more
Him in endless joy adore.

164. (T. 14. a.) Lit. B.

WHEN I depart, my latest breath
Shall unto him ascend,
As a thank-off'ring for his death,
And thus my race will end.

165. (T. 45.)

1. **M**Y lot of grace—will be always
Beyond description blessed;
Yea, the bliss I shall enjoy
Cannot be expressed.

2. Him I shall see—whose love to me
My heart has captivated,
Nor shall I from his embrace
E'er be separated.

166. (T. 58.) No. 874.

1. **J**ESU'S life of sorrows,
His doleful passion
Remain alone our highest consolation,
In life and death.
2. All our hopes are founded
On Jesu's merit;
He bow'd his head, and yielded up his
spirit
That we might live.
3. And his holy body
For us interred
Hallows our resting-place, when we are
buried
To rest in hope.
4. Jesus rose victorious!
And, O my Saviour,
What lasting bliss shall we enjoy for ever,
When rais'd like thee!
5. Lord, to heav'n ascended,
For our salvation,
For us in thy dear Father's habitation
A place prepare.

6. At thy blest appearing,
Freed from all weakness,
We shall be chang'd, and meet thee in
thy likeness,
And with thee live.
7. Then what joy awaiteth
The poor and needy!
Beloved Saviour! make thy children ready
To share thy bliss!
8. O what songs of praises
Will then in heaven
Resound, when all the ransom'd souls
thanksgiving
To Jesus bring.
9. Now let all say, Amen,
The Lord be praised,
In heav'n and earth his name for ever
blessed
By all that breathe.

167. (T. 83.) No. 833.

1. **C**HRISt is risen from the dead,
Thou shalt rise too, saith my
Saviour,
Of what should I be afraid,
I with him shall live for ever,
Death itself shall never part
Mine and my Redeemer's heart,

2. No, my soul he cannot leave,
 This, this is my consolation,
 And my body in the grave
 Rests in hope and expectation,
 That this mortal flesh shall see
 Incorructibility.

168. (T. 172.) No. 189.

WHEN Christ shall come in majesty
 With all his bright attendants;
 And as the Judge in equity
 Pronounce the final sentence
 On all men; his en'mies then quaking with
 dread,
 Will wish, that the rocks might them
 cover;
 The ransom'd with gladness will lift up
 their head,
 And live with Jesus for ever.

169. (T. 205.) No. 351.

THEN will be—of ransom'd souls
 An innumerable throng:
 "Lamb, once slain!—to thee pertain
 Thanks and praise,"—will be their song,
 Hallelujah will they cry,
 Singing in sweet harmony,
 "Thou hast brought us nigh to God,
 "And redeemed by thy blood."

170. (T. 208.) No. 857.

I AM lost in wonder
 When I duly ponder.
 Jesus, on thy grace
 That I shall in glory
 Evermore adore thee,
 And that, face to face
 I shall see—eternally
 Thee, the God of my salvation.
 O what consolation;

171. (T. 164.) No. 317.

HOW great at last my joy will be,
 If I have faithful proved
 To Christ, and midst adversity
 Till my last breath him loved.
 Those who reproach here bear,
 In heav'n a crown shall wear,
 Who follow Christ are truly blest,
 For they with him shall ever rest.

THE END.

The Lord's Prayer.

OUR Father, which art in heaven; Hallowed be thy name: Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven: Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us: And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen!

The Ten Commandments.

I. **T**HOU shalt have none other Gods but me.

II. Thou shalt not make to thyself any graven image, nor the likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or in the earth beneath, or in the water under the earth. Thou shalt not bow down to them, nor worship them; for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, and visit the sins of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and shew mercy unto thousands in them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV. Remember that thou keep holy the sabbath-day. Six days shalt thou labour, and do all that thou hast to do; but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: In it thou shalt do no manner of work, thou, and thy son, and thy daughter, thy man-servant, and thy maid-servant, thy cattle, and the stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day; wherefore the Lord blessed the seventh day, and hallowed it.

V. Honour thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt do no murder.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his servant, nor his maid, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is his.

The Apostles' Creed.

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty,
Maker of Heaven and Earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our
Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,
Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under
Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and
buried; He descended into Hell; The third
day he rose again from the dead, He ascend-
ed into Heaven, and sitteth at the right hand
of God the Father Almighty; From thence
he shall come to judge the quick and the
dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The Holy
Catholic church; The communion of Saints;
The forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection
of the body, and the Life everlasting.
Amen.

INDEX.

*Showing by every first Line of each Verse
where it is to be found.*

**A**

	Page.
A Blessed pattern Christ our Lord	27
A child true happiness may find	27
A faithful memory bestow	95
Ah then we shall behold thy face	44
Alas! I know the cause	35
All glory to the sov'reign Good	8
All my children are thine own	67
All our hopes are founded	104
All praise to thee, my God, this night	86
Almighty God, thou sov'reign Lord	6
A lowly mind impart to me	54
Amen; yea, Hallelujah!	103
And can the children Jesus find	68
And his holy body	104
And when my Saviour I shall see	102
And will you always Jesus love	68
Are not the joys of God above	91
As long as I have breath in me	9
As oft this night as my pulse beats	86

	Page.
Assist and teach me how to pray	57
At parting from thy little fold	41
At thy blest appearing	105
Awake, my heart; my soul, rejoice	22

B.

B APTIZ'D into his death	73
Behold him rising from the grave	4
Behold the Lord Jesus	30
Be our Shepherd ev'ry day	43
Be present with us, Lord our God	74
Besprinkled with thy precious blood	83
Besprinkle him (<i>her</i>) O Jesus, Son of God	71
Be thou, dear child, in thy degree	91
Be thou my <i>only</i> treasure	80
Be with me, Lord, where'er I go	57
Blessed Babe, what glorious features	89
Bless ev'ry thought and action	80
Bless me this day, Lord Jesus	80
But I am proud and headstrong too	17
But, O my Jesus, give thyself to me	56
But our most faithful Saviour art	51
But why, my soul, was this	34
But why was Jesus born in poverty	20

C.

C HRIST ascended up on high	40
Christ is risen from the dead	105
Christ's precious blood, which from each vein	87

	Page.
Christ the Lord, the Lord most glorious	24
Come, children, and trace	21
Come hither, dear children, and learn that your sin	29
Come, Holy Ghost, dear comforter	12
Come let us join our cheerful songs	63
Come then, and take this heart of mine	50
Come then, let us follow	29
Complete thy work and crown thy grace	56
Concern'd for more grace	60
Could I exalt thee worthily	94
Creatures (as num'rous as they be)	3
Creatures with all their endless race	7

D.

D AILY to Jesus we'll look up	96
Dead to the world when I'm asleep	88
Dear Children, whom the Saviour loves	67
Dearest Jesus! come to me	59
Dear Jesus, wherein wast thou to be blamed	31
Dear Saviour, thou well know'st how oft	83
Death now no more I dread	40
Delight to make us thine abode	13
Did I perhaps thee somewhere grieve	83

E.

E NRICH me always with thy love	57
----------------------------------------	----

F.

	Page.
F AIN I would be as thou art	46
Faithful Lord, my only joy and pleasure	59
Father of Jesus Christ our Lord	69
For that blessed day	99
For therefore poor on earth he came	23
For thy death : :	67
For us these wonders hath he wrought	28
From year to year, whilst we increase	95

G

G IVE us an humble, active mind	95
God, evermore blest	21
God fill thee with his heav'nly light	96
God, Holy Spirit, thee we praise	14
Grant me but this, thou great High-priest	98
Grant that we all attentive be	14
Grant unto us continually	51
Grant us to increase	14
Grant us to obey	43

H.

H APPY the children who are gone	97
Happy the children who betimes	99
Hear, O Lord, a parent's pray'r	66
Heav'n's kingdom none shall enter in	69
He could not bear to see	37

Page.

He hath himself the keys	40
He hath by all he did and said	91
He honour'd all his father's laws	3
He is, as long as life shall last	102
He's God come from heaven	25
He loves to be remember'd thus	45
He ne'er shall weep more	98
Here are we children poor and mean	19
He rests now in peace	99
He sings now above	99
He took them in his arms on earth	100
He truly tasted death	39
He who prepar'd for ev'ry bird a nest	20
He, who the earth's foundation laid	23
Him I shall see—whose love to me	104
Him therefore we unite to bless	8
His being <i>so</i> mean	22
His body behold	98
His flesh is torn with whips and nails	34
His goodness and his mercies all	48
His hand is my perpetual guard	3
His meritorious industry	97
His mercy ev'ry sinner claims	44
His spirit is gone	98
Holy Lamb and Prince of Peace	52
Hosanna! Hosanna!	29
Hosanna to the Son	12
How can I view the slaughter'd Lamb	38
How did our Lord accomplish this	67
How glad am I that thou so gracious art	48
How glorious is our heavenly King	1
How great at last my joy will be	107

	Page.
How great his pow'r is, none can tell	1
How heart-affecting Christ to see	28
How highly wonderful is this proceeding	32
How much better thou'rt attended	89
How sweet the child rests	98
How very weak I am	58
How was it that you needed him	67
How wond'rous thy love	16
Hush dear child, lie still and slumber	99

I

I AM a poor sinner	45
I am lost in wonder	107
Jehovah is thy name	11
Jesus, all praise is due to thee	23
Jesus, and didst thou bleed for me?	34
Jesus! as water well applied	69
Jesus, hear our pray'r	88
Jesus, I humbly thee implore	54
Jesus is worthy to receive	63
Jesu's life of sorrows	104
Jesus makes my heart rejoice	43
Jesu's mercies never fail	93
Jesus, my Lord and God	11
Jesus, our Guardian, Guide and Friend	86
Jesus rose victorious	104
Jesus, the Lord, our Shepherd is	44
Jesus, thy word is my delight	5
Jesus, to thee our souls we raise	95
Jesus, who for me hast died	55
If early thou wilt take me hence	51

	Page.
If he his grace on us confer	97
If question'd by thee	60
If thou partak'st his saving grace	91
If thou wilt have me longer stay	51
I fully am assured	36
If unto us our friends are good	45
I humbly will rejoice	39
I, I and my transgressions	36
I'll make thy wond'rous, dying love	18
I'll praise thee with my heart and tongue	7
I'll sing: All Glory doth pertain	102
I love his people and their ways	33
I love his tears and suff'rings great	33
I love mount Calv'ry, where his love	33
I love the Lord who died for me	33
I love to hear that he was slain	33
I love to think the time will come	33
Immanuel, incarnate God!	22
I'm often stubborn, vain and wild	28
Imprint thine image in my heart	17
In Bethl'em, a town	21
In ceaseless happiness, they view	97
In heav'n he shines with beams of love	6
In liveliest manner,	29
In lying down to take my rest	81
In mercy, Lord, remember me	84
In Olivet's garden	31
In peace I'll now lie down to sleep	85
In that most precious river cleanse	17
In thine image, Lord, thou mad'st me	14
In this dreadful anguish our Saviour was	29
seen	29

	Page.
In this world so full of snares	66
In thy garden here below	55
In thy grace my children keep	67
In wisdom infinite thou art	7
John's portion so blest	60
I praise the Lord, that sent his Son	3
I see thee scourg'd, plung'd in a sea of sorrows	31
I sing the almighty pow'r of God	2
I sing the goodness of the Lord	2
I sing the wisdom that ordain'd	2
I trust thou'lt not despise my poor endeavor	32
I will a little pilgrim be	45
I will my heart to thee resign	46
I will rejoice in God my Saviour	49
I will then show forth thy praise	50

K.

K EEP thou me a feeble child	53
-------------------------------------	----

L.

L AMB of God, I look to thee	49
Lamb of God my Saviour	26
Let human arts make others wise	6
Let me above all fulfil	49
Let my life and conversation	87
Let nothing in their minds take place	64
Let the sweet word of pray'r and praise	4
Let us things excellent discern	95

	Page.
Liturgy for Baptism, I	73
Liturgy for Baptism, II	76
Lord, for the sake of thy dear Son	87
Lord, grant us a forgiving mind	53
Lord, how thy wonders are display'd	2
Lord Jesus, be near	60
Lord Jesus Christ, O may I grow	54
Lord Jesus Christ, my life and light	81
Lord Jesus Christ, who is like thee	80
Lord Jesus, from thy pierced side	71
Lord Jesus, may I constantly	82
Lord Jesus, my pray'r	60
Lord Jesus, receive	16
Lord Jesus, through all temp'ral variation	88
Lord Jesus, unto me impart	43
Lord Jesus, we bless thee for being a child	62
Lord Jesus, when I trace	24
Lord Jesus, who for me	61
Lord, in the morning when we rise	85
Lord, look on me 'midst all my faults	16
Lord, teach us thy ways	22
Lord, the gifts thou dost bestow	93
Lord, thou to heaven didst ascend	41
Lord to heav'n ascended	104
Lord, with this guilty heart of mine	83
Love, before I life obtained	15
Lover of little children, Thee	48
Love, who hast for me endured	15
Loving he is to all his sons	44
Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb	50
Low at thy feet still may I bow	50

M.

	Page.
M AKE my heart a garden fair	55
May'st thou live to know and fear him	90
May none of us, while we abide	49
May Jesu's grace and blessing	96
May I to thee in all my wants	54
May our children, gracious Lord	65
May that refresh us while we sleep	87
May this each day be my employ	68
May we thy mind still better know	52
Meanwhile we pray thee, gracious Lord	41
Methinks I see them kneeling sing	98
Me thy all-seeing eye	58
Most holy Lord, mankind's Creator	66
My feeble self and frail abode	82
My happy lot is here	101
My heart resolves, my tongue obey's	2
My Jesu's first bleeding	25
My lips shall be employ'd to bless	46
My lot of grace—will be always	102
My portion is the Lord	46
My Saviour, Lord and God	34
My soul awake and render	79

N.

N O blessing he denieth	93
No drop of blood thou deem'st too precious	37
No farther go to-night, but stay	84
No, my soul he cannot leave	106
None God the Father's favor share	67

Page

Not angels that stand round the Lord	1
Now let all say, Amen	105
Now let us praise the Lord	62
Now what he is doing	15

O.

O Change this stubborn heart of mine	18
O come and in our hearts reside	13
O come and view the greatest mystery	20
O Dear bleeding Saviour	31
O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost	70
Oftentimes for thee I sigh	59
O grant that we may do	96
O Holy Ghost! with pow'r apply	69
O how I love thy sacred word	5
O Jesus blest! my heart's true rest	39
O Jesus Christ, thou only holy child	20
O Jesus, may our whole behaviour	81
O if this night should prove the last	84
O Lamb of God the book unseal	5
O let me thee behold in faith	37
O let our needy souls by faith	14
O Lord, accept my worthless heart	61
O Lord, forgive a sinful child	18
O Lord, our righteousness	92
O Lord thy glorious name we bless	101
O make us quite conform'd to thee	52
O may I never speak a word	18
O may I then of Christ this night	88
O may I then with joy appear	4
O may I with submissiveness	54
O may my soul on thee repose	87

O may our souls for ever pine	92
O may we ever feel thee near	52
O merciful Saviour, so grant it to be	68
O might I but resemble thee	17
O my dear Saviour, when thy cares	25
O myst'ry of godliness! wonder of grace	47
O! straw or on hay	21
O Spirit of grace	18
O take my heart and whatsoe'er is mine	56
O take us up into thine arms	49
O that I might so favor'd be	92
O that we with gladness of spirit for ever	63
O therefore impart	12
Others may seek satisfaction	45
O those souls are highly blest	42
O thou, before whose Father's face	31
Our baptism first declares	78
Our children, gracious Lord and God	65
Our Saviour was a lovely boy	27
Out of love and boundless grace	43
O were my whole mind	80
O what a wretched heart have I	16
O what peace divinely sweet	6
O what songs of praises	105
O wonder far exceeding	35

P.

P ARDON, Jesus, each transgression	85
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow	64
Praise the Lord, for on us shineth	24
Praise the Lord God, our Salvation	24

Praise the Lord, whose saving splendor	24
Present alike in every place	7
Preserve, I pray, my heart secure	50
Prevent me lest I harbour pride	57

R.

R ATHER than I should feel	35
Receive him, (<i>her</i>) O Christ, as a Lamb thou hadst lost	72

S.

S AVE me from liking what is ill	43
See the joyful shepherds round him	90
Self will that cruel enemy	12
Set on their breasts thy Spirit's seal	65
Should I in earth's pleasures roll	59
Should not I for gladness leap	44
Should they be early hence remov'd	99
Sigh after sigh to thee I send	5
Sing Hallelujah, honor, praise	68
Sleep, my babe; thy food and rayment	89
Sleep now, dear child, and take thy rest	91
Sleep well, dear child! sleep safe and sound	90
So come then Father, Son, and Holy Ghost	71
Soft and easy is thy cradle	89
So long I'll pray below to live	46
Soon in this world will finish'd be	91
Soon make us to be	61
Speak, O Lord, thy servant heareth	6
Still as we grow in years, in grace	49
Still be thy wounds to me more dear	38

Still may we keep the end in mind	Page- 96
Strong let us in thy grace abide	49
Such with him in union share	42

T.

T AKE my poor heart just as it is	56
Téach me to live, that I may dread	87
Thanks, dearest Jesus, for thy love	94
Thanks to thee for all the care	43
That he all, who in him believe	11
That thou for us didst live and die	5
The daily favors of my God	92
Th' eternal and almighty God	23
The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ	10
The heav'nly hosts rejoice with us	70
The holy child Jesus	28
The hour of sleep is now at hand	88
The hours declin'd, and setting sun	82
Th' impression of what Christ my friend	32
The Lamb, who by blood our salvation obtained	64
The Lord bless and keep us in his favor	10
The Lord hath ever to his flock	9
The Lord is ris'n again	39
The nightly watches I would spend	88
The Prince of life reclin'd his head	40
The Saviour's blood and righteousness	102
The Saviour, whom they lov'd when here	97
The thieves expiring on each side	34
The water is in baptism seen by eyes	71
The whole creation join in one	63
Thee, Abba Father, we revere.	11

Thee, gracious Lord we now implore	Page- 52
Thee we address in humble pray'r	92
Thence shall the Lord to judgment come	4
Then after walking in thy ways	51
Then let me join this holy train	2
Then let us thank him for his grace	45
Then what joy awaiteth	105
Then will be—of ransom'd souls	106
There hangs the Saviour of mankind	34
There is no good at all in my whole nature	32
There's not a plant or flow'r below	3
There on a glorious throne he reigns	4
Therefore I'll humbly cleave	46
Therefore I'll thee adore	25
Therefore the slaughter'd Lamb	35
They laid on his shoulders, already in pain	30
They spit in his face and then pluck'd off his hair	30
They who simply to him cleave	42
This infant rests now happily	101
This Lord I do with many tears	38
This night my longing soul with Christ	88
This unction may I ever feel	57
Tho' but a little child I am	42
Tho' but a little I can do	55
Tho' Christ was God, and all things made	27
Those children are to God most dear	96
Thou canst not by our eyes be seen	6
Thou did'st in form of fiery tongues	12
Thou, gracious Saviour, for my good	50
Thou Guardian of thy Lambs behold,	64
Thou hast the world so greatly lov'd	11

	Page.
Thou lov'st whate'er thy hands have made	7
Thou mine and all poor children's friend	51
Thou the great victorious Lamb	53
Thou wast more spottless than a dove	17
Thou wilt be our Saviour, Redeemer and Friend,	63
Thou who in the days of thy flesh didst receive	72
Thrice happy they, who in this time	102
Through thy atonement's powers	55
Thus I am sure to live or die	84
Thus will our infant tongues record	52
Thy blood hath me a sinner bought	37
Thy blood-sweat, dear Saviour	31
Thy bounty gives me bread with peace	92
Thy child so minded ever keep	54
Thy flight into Egypt	26
Thy forty days fasting	27
Thy humiliation	26
Thy sacred meritorious infancy	21
Thy suff'ring life I cannot trace	26
Thy unfeign'd obedience	27
Thy unspotted childhood	26
Till I shall once behold thy face	38
'Tis thro' thy grace we're born again	12
To Christ, th' anointed King	12
To-day we celebrate the birth	22
To ev'ry child thy grace impart	65
To God the Lord be praises	93
To grant us pardon, peace and rest	23
To rest I now again retire	82
To thee, Almighty God, to thee	4

	Page.
To thee I wholly give	58
Trusting his mild staff always	44
'Twas then the children join'd the rest	28
'Twas to save thee child from dying	90
V.	
V OUCHSAFE to be present, thou	
Father ador'd	72
W.	
W AS there nothing but a manger	89
Water the body laves	73
We all at thy throne	61
We are baptiz'd into thy death	52
We can't thy boundless mercies share	94
We know that we're poor	16
We sing and we hear how our Maker came down	47
We sing thy praise, exalted Lamb	41
We thank God for all gifts from him	93
We thank thee that thou wilt the children permit	62
We wish to afford	13
Welcome, O welcome, noble Guest!	22
We'll now, with the angels, unite to declare	47
Well then! this child is blessed	100
What am I, Lord, that thou so much	26
What are we? what do we possess	8
What e'er thou wilt in earth below	7
What is created by our God	8
What praise to thee, my Saviour	94
When children blest by Jesus	100
When Christ shall come in majesty	106

	Page
When departed once in peace	100
When I close my eyes to slumber	83
When I depart my latest breath	103
When in the night I sleepless lie	87
When I visit Jesu's grave in spirit	38
When thou, dear Jesus, wast a child	17
When thou shalt on Sion stand	53
When we baptize a sinner in Christ's death	70
Wherein is for children true bliss to be found	68
Where is this infant?—It is gone!	100
Whether the period of this life	102
Which teaches me what is thy will	36
Whilst here on earth I'm living	35
Who doth preserve our life and health	8
Who early, by a living faith	99
Who spreads the lofty firmament	8
Who, who have such reason as we to be glad	47
Why was thy soul with hellish pain sur- rounded	22
With cheerful heart I close my eyes	84
With grateful hearts we humbly praise	10
With joy I still discover	80
With thy presence, gracious Lord and Saviour	9
“Worthy the Lamb that died,” they cry	63

Y.

Y E children, fall down and adore at his feet	30
Yes, gracious Saviour, I believe	42