



THE NAZARENE'S SONGS

William Gadsby

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In Two Parts

The complete hymns composed by
WILLIAM GADSBY

‘Whoso offereth praise glorifieth me’ *Psalms 50:23*

Foreword

In 1824, William Gadsby (1773—1844) published *The Nazarene's Songs*, comprised of 269 hymns which he had composed. Around 100 of these are not included in his well-known *Hymnbook*, which he published in 1814 and last edited in 1838. Many that he included in his 1838 edition were abridged to provide space for the works of other hymnwriters. In this re-publication of *The Nazarene's Songs* are all Gadsby's hymns in full.

Gadsby wrote in his preface: 'I believe these hymns will be found to contain sound doctrine, and true Christian experience; and as such, if my dear Lord should condescend to grant his blessing to attend them, they may be useful to some poor souls.' For nearly 200 years, the Lord has condescended to bless them to poor souls—needy sinners, despairing in themselves because of sin and guilt, brought by the Holy Spirit to trust in the Person and work of Christ revealed in the scriptures. This was Gadsby's doctrine and experience from which flowed these songs of worship to God his Saviour. Being redeemed from crushing servitude under the holy law, he rejoiced as an adopted son in the glorious liberty of the children of God—the liberty found only in the gospel of Jesus Christ. His heart overflowed with love to Jesus and to spiritually needy fellow-sinners who comprise the family of God. The title reflects this—the *Nazarene's Songs*; a *Nazarene*—a humble follower of the despised Jesus of Nazareth.

The hymns were composed amid heavy pastoral commitments, continual preaching engagements and much travelling, often on foot. For nearly 40 years William Gadsby was pastor of a large Particular Baptist church in Manchester. He tramped extensively over the Pennine moors, preaching eight or nine times every week to thirsty souls in barns, cottages and chapels scattered through Lancashire and Yorkshire. He preached in Cheshire and Derbyshire and in many more distant parts of the country. His great labours in the service of the Lord are described in his biography by Mr. B. A. Ramsbottom, published by Gospel Standard Trust Publications in 2003.

This publication of *The Nazarene's Songs* retains many features of the 1824 original. There are *Two Parts*. The *First Part* contains his 157 'original' hymns which he included in his 1814 *Hymnbook*. They are subdivided by subject.

The *Part Two* hymns, 112 in number, were not subdivided, except for those occasioned by the death of Princess Charlotte. Only 13 are in his 1838 'first supplement' to the *Hymnbook*.

Titles were given to the hymns but not scripture references.

To the *Songs*, we have added the three hymns, found in his *Hymnbook* supplement, which do not appear in the 1824 *Nazarene's Songs*. Also two hymns composed by him have been included which were published in the *Gospel Magazine*, but are not found in either *The Nazarene's Songs* or the *Hymnbook*. As far as we are aware these constitute the complete hymns composed by William Gadsby.

The number of the hymn in the *Songs* is shown in bold type. If the hymn is also in *Gadsby's Hymnbook*, the *Hymnbook* number is shown in square brackets. Verses additional to those in the *Hymnbook* are contained in square brackets. The index at the end of the book cross-links the *Songs* and the *Hymnbook* and shows the number of verses in each.

The character of the English has been left more or less as the 1824 edition, that is, as given to those poor, scattered congregations meeting in the shadows of the Pennines. It is not as polished as the *Hymnbook*. There is a liberal use of the poet's apostrophe — *dang'rous, sav'd, fix'd, condemn'd, mov'd, pierc'd* and so on. There

are some quaint spellings – *controul* for *control*, for example. *Meshech* in the *Hymnbook* is *Mesech* in the *Songs*, as in Psalm 120 — ‘Woe is me, that I sojourn in Mesech.’ The pronouns used for Deity were erratically capitalised but they have generally been left as the original. Punctuation has been left inconsistent.

We join in the author’s desire that the Lord be glorified in making these songs ‘useful to some poor souls’.

Timothy Abbott
Committee member,
Gospel Standard Trust

Author's Preface

The following hymns were composed at different times, and under various frames of mind. In composing the greatest part of them, I had some portion of God's word in view, which will easily be perceived by noticing the titles of many of the hymns; the rest express the feelings of my mind at the time they were composed, so far as I was able to express them in this way.

I have occasionally borrowed a line from other authors, which I have marked when I have been aware of it. God is witness, that I am neither so vain nor bewildered, as to publish these hymns under a foolish conceit, that they either excel or even equal, in real value, great numbers of other hymns already published, and with which the church of Christ is now blessed. The highest end I have in view, is a hope that the Lord, perhaps, will condescend to glorify himself, in blessing them to some poor mourner in Zion; and if this end be answered, my labour will not be in vain in the Lord: and who can tell what the Lord will do; since he often works by the meanest and weakest instruments; that no flesh should glory in his presence but in the Lord alone.

As I am a plain, unlettered man, my readers must expect these hymns to appear in a plain and homely garb, and not in the least be surprised to find the poetry to be of the clumsy kind. Nevertheless, although "I be rude in speech," yet as far as the Lord has led me into the truth, and made me capable of judging, I believe these

hymns will be found to contain sound doctrine, and true Christian experience; and as such, if my dear Lord should condescend to grant his blessing to attend them, they may be useful to some poor souls, who have been led into the same track which the Lord has led the author: and should any of them be made a blessing to any branch of God's dear family, I shall esteem it a great honour conferred on me by the Lord of the house; and hope he will influence my mind to give him the whole of the praise: for I trust it is my highest ambition to crumble to nothing at his feet, and crown him Lord of all. Bless his precious name, he has brought me through many scenes hard to flesh and blood, but right to faith; and hitherto he hath helped me, and by the grace of God I am what I am. And now, that the ever faithful and adorable Redeemer, (who in the riches of his matchless grace has brought me thus far, and enabled me to believe he will be with me to the end) may condescend to bless this feeble attempt to promote his glory, to the real advantage of his blood-bought family, and the honour of his adorable name, is the sincere prayer of his unworthy servant, the author,

WM. GADSBY

PERSON OF CHRIST.

1 [514] 8.7.4.

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed.

- 1 O WHAT matchless condescension
The eternal God displays;
Claiming our supreme attention,
To his boundless works and ways;
His own glory,
He reveals in gospel days.
- 2 In the person of the Saviour,
All his majesty is seen;
Love and justice shine for ever,
And without a veil between;
Worms approach him,
And rejoice in his dear name.
- 3 [Holiness in all its grandeur
Shines divinely brilliant here;
God appears in all his splendour:
And without distracting fear,
Worms approach him,
And his majesty revere.]
- 4 Would we view his brightest glory,
Here it shines in Jesu's face;
Sing and tell the pleasing story,
O ye sinners sav'd by grace;
And with pleasure,
Bid the guilty him embrace.
- 5 In his highest work, redemption,
See his glory in a blaze;
Nor can angels ever mention,
Ought that more of God displays;
Grace, and justice,
Here unite to endless days.

- 6 True 'tis sweet and solemn pleasure,
 God to view in Christ the Lord;
 Here he smiles, and smiles for ever,
 May my soul his name record;
 Praise, and bless him,
 And his wonders spread abroad.

PERSON AND POWER OF THE SPIRIT.

2 [515] 7s.

Person and power of the Spirit.

- 1 HOLY Ghost, we look to thee,
 Raise the dead, the captive free,
 From the mighty take the prey,
 Teach the weak to watch and pray.
- 2 [Sinners neither can nor will,
 Praise the good Physician's skill,
 'Till thyself their wounds disclose,
 And they feel their dreadful woes.]
- 3 Now, dear Lord, the heavens rend
 Make some haughty rebel bend,
 Life and light, and truth impart,
 To some careless sinner's heart.
- 4 If it be thy holy will,
 Now thy gracious word fulfil,
 Quicken souls, and make them cry,
 Jesus save me, or I die.
- 5 [Awful God, thy wonders shew,
 Slay the proud, and lay them low,
 Bring them to Immanuel's feet,
 There to find a safe retreat.]
- 6 Nor thy mourning saints forget,
 Thy sweet unction still repeat,

- Daily lead us unto Christ,
As our prophet, King, and Priest.
- 7 [Blessed Spirit, holy God,
'Tis thy work to shed abroad,
Love divine, in Zion's heart,
And true holiness impart.]
- 8 Thine it is the Church to bless
And to comfort in distress,
Trembling, helpless souls to guide,
Safe to Jesu's wounded side.
- 9 [Carry on thy work with pow'r,
Lead us safely to thy tower;
Jesu's matchless fulness shew,
Suited to our ev'ry woe.]
- 10 Out of self, to Jesus lead,
For, and in us intercede:
Guide us down to death, and there,
Banish all our guilt and fear.
- 11 There, and then, support the mind,
May we be to death resign'd
And with an immortal song,
Haste to join the heav'nly throng.

THE TRINITY.

3 [516] 8s.

*The Triune Jehovah united in the salvation
of the church.*

- 1 THE triune Jehovah we praise,
In essence eternally one;
Who has by the word of his grace,
His eternal counsels made known;
The Father, the Spirit, and Word,
As three in one God and no more,

- In Zion's salvation accord,
Then let us this one God adore.
- 2 No change can take place in his mind,
His counsels are settled of old;
To Zion he'll ever be kind,
And to her his glory unfold;
Tho' men, sin, and devils unite,
To drive the believer to hell,
Jehovah will put them to flight,
And Zion shall surely prevail.
- 3 In Jesus, and Jesus alone,
The Church stands for ever complete;
And whilst he remains on his throne,
He will not the weakest forget;
They're his, and shall ever be his,
And with him in glory shall reign,
The triune Jehovah to bless,
For ever and ever, Amen!

4 [517] 6.4.

The Trinity.

- 1 WE bless the triune God,
The Father and the Word,
And Holy Ghost;
God who must ever be,
The mighty one in three,
To all eternity,
The Lord of hosts.
- 2 [Let rebels scorn his name,
And gain eternal shame
In Satan's cause;
Christians shall ever laud
The one immortal God;
Father, Spirit, and Word,
And love his laws.]

- 3 Holy immortal three,
 One God eternally,
 Teach us to praise;
 Mysterious three in one,
 To us thy grace make known,
 And lead us safely on
 In thine own ways.
- 4 [Through the incarnate Word,
 We have true peace with God,
 The great I AM;
 And it shall ever be,
 Our joy and bliss to see,
 This God-like mystery,
 Shine in the Lamb.]
- 5 While we in Mesech dwell,
 May we thy wonders tell,
 Nor yield to fear.
 Though men and devils rage,
 And all their powers engage,
 Zion from age to age,
 Is thine own care.
- 6 We bless the Father's name,
 Whose love is still the same,
 We also praise
 The Spirit and the Word:
 Be this one God ador'd,
 In solemn sweet accord,
 To endless days.

INCARNATION OF CHRIST.

5 [518] 7s.
Glory to God in the highest.

- 1 AT the birth of Christ our King,
 Angels made the heavens ring,

Singing with a solemn joy,
Glory to the Lord on high.

- 2 [In angelic heights of bliss,
They his majesty confess;
Ravish'd with so grand a scene,
They renew their songs to him.]
- 3 Glory in the highest height,
Blazing with majestic light;
Shine in David's root and rod,
The incarnate Son of God.
- 4 [Nature in its brightest hue,
Never can such glory shew;
Here alone, the great Three-One,
Put their brightest glories on.
- 5 O the wonders of God's ways,
Here I AM, himself displays;
And in spite of hell and sin,
Here his honors he'll maintain.]
- 6 Sinners here by faith may view,
What Omnipotence can do;
And in measure sweetly trace,
The rich treasures of this grace.
- 7 Come ye mourning souls rejoice,
Look and with a cheerful voice,
Sing the honors of your God,
Blazing in th' incarnate word.
- 8 Soon the whole elect shall view
"All the glory God can shew;"
And in bliss immortal sing,
Hallelujahs to their King.

PERFECTION OF THE SCRIPTURES.

6 [519] S.M.

Let fall some handfuls.

- 1 WHEN Ruth a gleaning went,
 Jehovah was her guide;
 To Boaz's field he led her straight,
 And she became his bride.
- 2 [When Boaz her beheld,
 Whose damsel's this, said he?
 The servant said, the Moabite,
 Who came with Naomi.
- 3 To Ruth then Boaz said,
 Stay by my reapers here,
 And glean thou always in my field,
 And no where else but there.
- 4 His reapers then he charg'd
 To let some handfuls drop,
 Nor dare attempt her to abuse,
 But let her pick them up.]
- 5 Jesus my Boaz is,
 My strength and portion too;
 His word of grace the precious field.
 Where I a gleaning go.
- 6 [His reapers are the men
 Who preach his word in truth;
 The saints in bondage or at large,
 Are his beloved Ruth.
- 7 Go let some handfuls fall,
 To feed and comfort Ruth,
 Is the commission of the Lord,
 To all who preach his truth.

- 8 Invite them to my feast,
 Let this one handful be;
Point out the blessings of my house,
 And hold them forth as free.
- 9 His promises of love,
 A precious handful are,
Yea and amen in Christ the Lord,
 And Ruth shall of them share.
- 10 The doctrines of his grace,
 O what a handful's here;
Unchanging love and faithfulness,
 Love that will cast out fear.
- 11 This handful doth contain
 A righteousness complete,
That hides from view all guilt and shame,
 And Ruth is cloth'd with it.
- 12 By one atonement made,
 All sins are blotted out,
Poor Ruth abides in Christ her head,
 And never can get out.
- 13 Some precepts Ruth beholds,
 Nor doth she turn her back;
But with a willing heart and mind,
 Stoops down and picks them up.
- 14 The orders of God's house,
 A glorious handful are,
Here's emblems bright, and laws most sweet,
 And a delicious fare.
- 15 The dealings of the Lord
 With all his saints of old,
For Ruth a noble handful is,
 Yea far exceedeth gold.]
- 16 O what a heav'nly field,
 What handfuls it contains,

- What strength and comfort gleaners get,
To recompence their pains.
- 17 Rejoice, ye mourning souls,
Ye broken hearts be strong;
The field is ripe for harvest now,
And ye shall glean ere long.
- 18 Ye gleaners, one and all,
Let Christ be all your song;
He is your strength and portion too,
And you to him belong.
- 19 All blessings he contains,
He cannot let you starve;
The meanest gleaner in his field,
At length shall walk at large.

THE LAW AND GOSPEL.

7 [520] 104th.

“The law is good if a man use it lawfully.”

THE law of the Lord is perfect and good,
But cannot afford nor comfort nor food,
To sinners distressed, o’erwhelméd with fear,
But Jesus the blesséd can yield them good cheer.

2

The sinner may toil with care and with pain,
Some comfort to bring from Sinai’s flame,
Spend long nights in sorrow, and days in distress,
Yet find on the morrow the law doth him curse.

3

[His bowels may sound with horror of mind,
Then fall to the ground a rebel condemn’d,
And then with fresh vigour to working begin,
And promise for ever to keep from all sin.

4

With tears and with zeal his journey pursue,
 And lest he should fail his vows may renew,
 Then watch ev'ry motion of heart, lip and tongue,
 And walk with great caution lest he should go wrong.

5

Yes this may be done, and ten thousand times more,
 Damnation to shun, and heav'n to secure;
 And yet no redress from the law can be had,
 It only can curse him and fill him with dread.]

6

Where then can he flee for help or relief,
 A sinner is he, a rebel in chief,
 He feels himself guilty, and what can he do,
 He's unsound and filthy, and no good can shew.

7

Thanks be to the Lamb, the great King of kings,
 Who comes just in time, and glad tidings brings,
 Applies peace and pardon, with pow'r from above,
 The poor soul to gladden, and calls him his love.

8

[The sinner objects, and says I'm too base—
 "I'm Jesus the Christ, a fulness of grace,
 Thy baseness I've taken, and nail'd to the cross,
 The law thou hast broken, has suffer'd no loss.

9

"No charge can be brought against thee my friend,
 I love thee in truth, and will love to the end,
 Paid thy debts with my blood, and was made sin for thee,
 As thy surety I stood, and thou shalt go free.

10

"No goodness I ask, nor did I expect
 To find thee enrich'd, or with beauty deck'd,
 I freely receive thee, tho' base as thou art,
 From bondage relieve thee, & give thee my heart.

11

“Whate’er be thy need in me it is found,
 I’m life from the dead, with grace I abound,
 I’m health to the sick, and I’m eyes to the blind,
 I’m strength to the weak, and I’m legs to the maim’d.

12

“Unholy art thou, I’m holiness too,
 And will thee supply thy pilgrimage through,
 I’ll be all unto thee thou ever can need,
 And bring thee to glory as one with thy head.”]

13

These tidings Christ brings, and they reach the heart,
 The Spirit he sends his truth to impart,
 The sweet Spirit seals him a son and an heir,
 And comforts and cheers him, & banisheth fear.

14

Then ravish’d with joy and o’ercome with love,
 Abba Father, he’ll cry, my Lord and my God,
 My friend and my portion, my head and my all,
 Thou art my salvation from guilt, sin and thrall.

8

[521]

104th.

Dead to the law.

THANKS be to my Head, the great King of kings,
 My life from the dead, the death of my sins;
 Who took all my woes, and was made sin for me,
 Who died and who rose, & from sin set me free.

2

His Spirit he sent, to soften my heart;
 The old veil to rend, and life to impart;
 To bring me from darkness to light in the Lord,
 And kill me to Moses, to sin and the world.

3

[The law with its pow’r and holiness came,
 Which grieved me sore, and gave me much pain,

I cry'd out for mercy, but none could it give,
It then frown'd and curs'd me, I fell & was dead.]

4

Thus I through the law, dead to the law am,
Yet marry'd am I to Jesus the Lamb;
This union is sealed, all heav'n is agreed,
From sin and from Moses, I henceforth am freed.

5

My soul then rejoice, let Christ be thy song,
With heart and with voice, with lip and with tongue
Before men or angels sing worthy's the Lamb
Of unceasing praises, for ever. Amen.

9

[522]

122nd.

Saints freed from Hagar.

- 1 WHAT! must the Christian draw
 His comforts from the law?
That can do nothing but condemn:
 If this be Zion's rule,
 Then unto Hagar's school,
Must Sarah send her free-born Son.
- 2 [If Hagar still must reign,
 Sarah may well complain,
Since Ishmael mocks the promis'd seed:
 What mistress e'er could bear,
 To see her son and heir,
Scorn'd and reproach'd by Hagar's breed.]
- 3 But the bond-woman's son,
 With such shall not be one,
Isaac alone is lawful heir;
 So Abr'am must obey,
 And Ishmael send away,
Nor Hagar must continue there.
- 4 Jehovah has decreed,
 None but the chosen seed,

- Shall ever be accounted free;
 Not one shall e'er possess,
 The promis'd land of bliss,
 But Abra'm's lawful family.
- 5 And these shall all be freed
 From bondage, guilt, and dread,
 And bliss, immortal bliss enjoy;
 Beyond, beyond the grave,
 The land of promise have,
 And live with God eternally.

THE GOSPEL.

10 [523] 8s.*The law of liberty.*

- 1 THE gospel's the law of the Lamb,
 My soul of its glories shall sing,
 With pleasure my tongue shall proclaim,
 The law of my Saviour and King;
 A sweet law of liberty this,
 A yoke that is easy and mild,
 Of love it the precious law is,
 Unknown unto all but a child.
- 2 [No slave can its kindness declare,
 This, this is the true law of faith,
 No wrath on its brow it doth wear,
 But liberates Zion from death:
 From Zion this law doth proceed,
 The mountain of God's holiness,
 Design'd for none but the seed,
 Of which God in blessing will bless.]
- 3 The law of the Spirit of life,
 That takes the old yoke from our neck,
 Proves Zion to be the Lamb's wife,
 And Zion with beauty doth deck;

Provides her a cloathing divine,
 And makes her all-glorious within,
 Nor angels are clothéd more fine,
 Nor can it be sully'd with sin.

- 4 Its beauties all centre in Christ,
 For Christ is the substance of it,
 It makes broken hearts to rejoice,
 And insolvent debtors will fit;
 'Tis wisdom, 'tis strength, and 'tis love,
 'Tis all that a sinner can need,
 And all that are born from above,
 By Jesus from Moses are freed.
- 5 [This law is the law of the wise,
 A fountain of life and of peace,
 My soul hath obtain'd the rich prize,
 And still hopes its beauties to trace;
 With wonder I gaze and admire,
 My honor is laid in the dust,
 This law contains all my desire,
 And of its contents I will boast.]
- 6 The service this law doth enjoin,
 Is not legal working for life,
 And thus it doth Moses outshine,
 And finally endeth his strife;
 Its works are the works of true faith,
 The labour of love and delight;
 In patience it bids the church wait,
 And proves their salvation complete.]
- 7 This law is the poor pilgrim's rule,
 With boldness this truth I'll maintain,
 Thrice happy's the man, tho' a fool,
 That in it can look and remain;
 This man shall be blest in his deed,
 For Jesus and him are but one,
 He'll therefore supply all his need,
 For ever and ever, Amen.

11 [524] 11s.*Glad tidings.*

THE gospel brings tidings, glad tidings indeed,
 To mourners in Zion, who want to be freed,
 From sin, and from Satan, and Mount Sinai's flame,
 Good news of salvation, thro' Jesus the Lamb.

2

What sweet invitations the gospel contains,
 To men heavy laden with bondage and chains,
 It welcomes the weary to come and be bless'd,
 With ease from their burdens, in Jesus to rest.

3

For every poor mourner, who thirsts for the Lord,
 A fountain is open'd in Jesus the word;
 Their poor parchéd conscience to cool and to wash
 From guilt and pollution, from dead works and dross.

4

A robe is provided, their shame now to hide,
 In which none are clothéd but Jesus's bride;
 And tho' it be costly, yet is the robe free,
 And all Zion's mourners shall deck'd with it be.

5

A ring that denotes his unchangeable love,
 Is put on the finger, God's kindness to prove;
 This love, no beginning can know, nor an end,
 And Zion shall wear it in praise of her friend.

12 [525] L. M.*Glad tidings.*

1 WHAT joyful news the gospel is,
 To guilty sinners in distress;
 It speaks of mercy rich and free,
 For such polluted worms as me.

2 Jesus, my Shepherd, liv'd and died,
 Rose, and now lives to intercede;

- He bears my name upon his heart,
Nor will he ever with me part.
- 3 For me he bore the wrath of God,
For me he in the wine-press trod,
He magnify'd the law for me,
And I for ever am set free.
- 4 He lov'd me ere the world began,
Nor did my Saviour love alone,
The Spirit and the Father join'd,
As one Jehovah in one mind.
- 5 In endless love, the Holy Three,
All blessings have secur'd for me,
All good that's worthy of a God,
For me in Jesus Christ is stor'd.
- 6 What glory, yea what matchless grace,
Appears in my Redeemer's face,
All Deity can there agree,
To smile upon a worm like me.

13 [526] 148th.

Glad tidings.

- 1 THRICE happy are the men,
"Who know the joyful sound,"
They glory in the Lamb,
Their hopes upon him found:
They see how justice, truth, and grace,
Agree and shine in Jesu's face.
- 2 A joyful sound indeed,
To sinners in distress,
Who have no works to plead,
But what are vile and base:
Who feel their hearts a dreadful den,
Of ev'ry murd'rous hateful sin.

- 3 For such to hear and know
 Salvation is of God,
 That Jesus will bestow
 The riches of his love,
 On sinners who have nought to bring,
 Will make their very soul to sing.
- 4 He pardons all their sins,
 And makes them white as wool,
 And the sweet Spirit sends,
 To fill their vessels full.
 With faith and love, and joy and peace,
 And seal them sons and heirs of grace.

14 [527] C.M.

Glad tidings.

- 1 WHAT a divine harmonious sound,
 The gospel-trumpet gives;
 No music can with it compare,
 The soul that knows it lives.
- 2 Ten thousand blessings it contains,
 Divinely rich and free;
 For helpless, wretched, ruin'd man,
 Though vile and base as me.
- 3 It speaks of pardon, full and free,
 Through Christ the Lamb once slain;
 Whose blood can cleanse the foulest soul,
 And take away all stain.
- 4 The vilest sinner out of hell,
 Who lives to feel his need,
 Is welcome to a throne of grace,
 The Saviour's blood to plead.
- 5 The Lord delights to hear them cry,
 And knock at mercy's door;

'Tis grace that makes them feel their need,
And pray to him for more.

6 Nor will he send them empty back,
Nor fright them from the door;
The Father has in Jesus stor'd,
All blessings for the poor.

7 [Come then ye empty and be fill'd,
Ye hungry, and be fed;
Ye naked, come just as you are,
With Jesu's robe be clad.]

15 [528] C.M.

The gospel.

- 1 THE gospel is good news indeed,
To sinners deep in debt,
The man who has no works to plead,
Will thankful be for it.
- 2 To know that when he's nought to pay,
His debts are all discharg'd,
Will make him blooming look as May,
And set his soul at large.
- 3 No news can be compar'd with this,
To men oppress'd with sin;
Who know what legal bondage is,
And labour but in vain.
- 4 Freedom from sin and satan's chains,
And legal toil as well,
The gospel sweetly now proclaims,
Which tidings suit him well.
- 5 How gladly does the pris'ner hear,
What gospel has to tell;
'Tis perfect love that casts out fear,
And brings him from his cell.

- 6 The man that feels his guilt abound,
 And knows himself unclean,
 Will find the gospel's joyful sound,
 Is welcome news to him.
- 7 [This gospel speaks of blood to cleanse,
 Maketh the conscience pure;
 And Jesus will his children plunge,
 In his own purple gore.]

16 [529] 8s.

The law of the wise.

- 1 SWEET Jesus, how great is thy love,
 Thy mercy and truth know no end,
 And all that are born from above,
 Shall find thee a permanent friend;
 Dear Saviour! enlighten my eyes,
 That I may the wonders behold,
 Contain'd in the law of the wise,
 Too grand and too great to be told.
- 2 O what a rich field of delight,
 How sweet and how fragrant the smell;
 Its beauties astonish me quite;
 Nor am I yet able to tell
 The half of the glory I see,
 In that divine treasure of grace:
 Sweet wonders are shewn unto me,
 When I behold Jesus's face.
- 3 Dear Jesus! thy glories unfold,
 Nor let me be wanting of sight,
 O may I with pleasure behold
 Thy statutes, and in them delight:
 I want to know nothing beside,
 Here's room for my soul to expand,
 Nor can I be better employed,
 In Mesech's discouraging land.

ELECTION.

17 [530] C.M.*Election.*

- 1 ELECTION is a truth divine,
As absolute as free;
Works ne'er can make the blessing mine,
“ 'Tis God's own wise decree.”
- 2 Before Jehovah built the skies,
Or earth, or seas, or sun;
He chose a people for his praise,
And gave them to his Son.
- 3 Eternal was the choice of God,
A sov'reign act indeed;
And Jesus, the incarnate Word,
Secures the chosen seed.
- 4 He lov'd and chose because he would,
Nor did his choice depend
On sinners' work, or bad, or good,
But on his sov'reign mind.
- 5 Nor law, nor death, nor hell, nor sin,
Can alter his decree;
Th' elect eternal life shall win,
And all God's glory see.
- 6 His counsel stands for ever sure,
Immortal and divine;
And justice, mercy, truth, and pow'r,
Unite to make it mine.
- 7 [A world of endless bliss and day,
“Hang on his firm decree;”
Nor can a sinner justly say,
He ought to favour me.

- 8 Blush mortals, blush, if blush you can,
 Who call his ways unjust;
 And you who love his sov'reign name,
 Of sov'reign favours boast.
- 9 Yes, saints shall sing with one accord,
 When time shall be no more;
 Immortal honours to our God,
 Who made salvation sure.]

ADOPTION.

18 [531] L.M.

Now are we the sons of God.

- 1 BELOVED of the Lord most high,
 Let praises be your sweet employ:
 Ye sons of God rejoice and sing
 The honours of your Lord and King.
- 2 Your heav'nly Father ever lives,
 And all his choicest treasure gives
 To you, the fav'rites of his heart,
 Nor will he ever with you part.
- 3 [What though the world and hell unite,
 To fright your souls by day and night;
 Your heav'nly Father is your guide,
 And will for your escape provide.
- 4 Should hosts invisible to you,
 With hellish spite your life pursue;
 Your heav'nly Father still is nigh,
 And will not, cannot let you die.]
- 5 Whatever be your lot below,
 Though you through gloomy paths may go;
 Your heav'nly Father is your light,
 And he will guide your footsteps right.

- 6 [Should Moses, hell, and earth, and sin,
Unite to bring you guilty in,
Your heav'nly Father is your friend,
Nor will he let you be condemn'd.]
- 7 In ev'ry changing scene below,
'Tis your's by faith this grace to view;
Now are we sons and heirs of God,
Fast hast'ning to our blest abode.
- 8 In ev'ry trying, deep distress,
In poverty, and wretchedness,
This truth sweet comfort should afford,
E'en now, we are the sons of God.
- 9 Let worldlings know we scorn the toys
Which they so highly love and prize;
We must possess all real good,
Since we are sons and heirs of God.
- 10 Dear Father, bless us with this grace,
While trav'ling through this wilderness;
Our sonship still to keep in view,
And honour thee in all we do.

REDEMPTION.

19

[532]

148th.

The ransomed shall return unto Zion.

- 1 THE ransom'd of the Lord
Shall unto Zion come;
A faithful, loving God
Will surely bring them home:
He gave his life a ransom-price,
And Zion shall in him rejoice.
- 2 The promise of the Lord
Shall stand for ever good,

- And Zion shall record,
 The wonders of his love.
 Redemption's glorious work is done,
 The ransom'd shall to Zion come.
- 3 [Though unbelief and sin
 Oft give this truth the lie,
 God's word shall still remain,
 And all their rage defy;
They shall, O what has Jesus done,
 The ransom'd shall to Zion come!]
- 4 The Holy, Wise, and Just,
 His well-beloved gave;
 And shall the man be curs'd
 That Jesus came to save?
 Shall sin and satan Jesus cheat,
 Or prove the ransom incomplete?
- 5 O vanity extreme!
 And base that heart must be;
 Whose tongue can dare proclaim
 The ransom'd damn'd shall be:
 The debt is paid, the vict'ry won,
 The ransom'd shall to Zion come.
- 6 [With singing they shall come,
 And Christ shall be their song;
 To him, and him alone,
 The glory doth belong;
 He bought them with his precious blood,
 And he will bring them home to God.]
- 7 They shall rejoice in Him,
 And in Him they shall boast;
 He saves from wrath and sin,
 From guilt, law, and the curse:
 To Zion they shall all be led,
 And joy shall rest upon their head.

- 8 [By faith, they shall obtain
Sweet joy, and gladness too,
Which ever shall remain,
And ever shall be new;
No earthly joy can equal this,
By faith, to drink immortal bliss.
- 9 When Jesus whispers peace,
Sorrow and sadness flee;
The pris'ner is releas'd,
The captive is set free;
He makes them glad, and leads them home,
The ransom'd shall to Zion come.]
- 10 'Tis no uncertain sound
The gospel-trumpet gives;
The Church in Christ is found,
And by, and in him, lives:
While Jesus lives to bring them home,
The ransom'd shall to Zion come.

20 [533] C.M.

The love of Christ.

- 1 HOW condescending and how wise,
Is the eternal God;
On wings of love, from heav'n he flies,
The Church, to buy, with blood.
- 2 He saw her rolling in her filth,
More beastly far than swine;
Her only clothing, sin and guilt,
Expos'd to wrath divine.
- 3 He came to save her soul from hell,
And bring her home to God;
Her debts and guilt upon him fell,
He made the payment good.

- 4 His life he gave a ransom-price,
 Resolv'd to set her free;
 And make her in his name rejoice,
 To all eternity.

21 [534] 7s.

The blood of sprinkling.

- 1 MERCY speaks by Jesu's blood,
 Hear and sing, ye sons of God,
 Justice satisfy'd indeed,
 Christ hath full atonement made.
- 2 Jesu's blood speaks loud and sweet,
 Here all Deity can meet,
 And without a jarring voice,
 Welcome Zion to rejoice.
- 3 Should the law against her roar,
 Jesu's blood still speaks with power;
 All her debts were cast on me,
 And she must and shall go free.
- 4 Peace of conscience, peace with God,
 We obtain through Jesu's blood;
 Jesu's blood speaks solid rest,
 We believe, and we are blest.
- 5 [When the blood of sprink'ling cries,
 Clouds are banish'd from the skies;
 Ev'ry attribute divine,
 In their greatest glory shine.
- 6 Jesu's blood speaks life and power,
 And in ev'ry trying hour,
 Trusting this almighty voice,
 Zion must and shall rejoice.
- 7 Would the Christian walk in love,
 Circumspect and godly prove,

Then be this his constant aim,
On the blood of Christ to lean.

- 8 Here's his strength to will and do,
And whatever he goes through,
This should be his only plea,
Jesu's blood was shed for me.
- 9 O ye wretched sinners base,
Sunk in sin and sad disgrace;
Hear the blood of sprinkling cry,
Come, and you shall never die.]

22 [535] 8.7.4.

Redeeming love.

- 1 O THE love of Christ to sinners,
Who can make its wonders known?
Sin-born slaves through grace, are winners
Of a bright celestial crown;
Jesus gives us
Endless glory and renown.
- 2 We, by nature, are disgraceful,
Nothing but the filth of hell,
All our righteousnesses hateful,
Who can half our baseness tell?
Satan's captives,
And we lov'd his service well.
- 3 Jesus saw us sink in ruin,
And determin'd us to save;
Shed his blood, and brought us to him,
For our life his own he gave.
He redeem'd us
From sin, Satan, and the grave.
- 4 Endless love he fix'd upon us,
In eternity that's past;

Nor will ever take it from us,
 Endless love shall ever last;
 Love redeem'd us,
 And will ever hold us fast.

23 [536] L.M.

He was made sin for us.

- 1 BEHOLD a scene of matchless grace,
 'Tis Jesus in the sinners' place;
 Heav'n's brightest glory sunk in shame,
 That rebels might adore his name.
- 2 Tremendous clouds of wrath and dread,
 In vengeance burst upon his head;
 Ten thousand horrors seize his soul,
 And vengeful mountains on him roll.
- 3 He sigh'd, he groan'd, he sweat, he cried,
 In awful floods he sunk and died;
 All penal wrath to Zion due,
 Infinite justice on him threw.
- 4 He rose in triumph from the dead,
 Justice declar'd the debt was paid;
 Then Christ with kingly grandeur flew,
 And took his throne in glory too.
- 5 Come, saints, with solemn pleasure trace,
 The boundless treasures of his grace;
 He bore almighty wrath for you,
 That you might all his glory view.

CHRIST'S RIGHTEOUSNESS.

24 [537] 148th.

The work and righteousness of Christ.

- 1 THE work of Christ I sing,
 And glory in his name:

Immortal life to bring,
 The Lord of glory came;
 He gave himself for wretched me,
 And sets my soul at liberty.

- 2 He magnify'd the law,
 And made an end of sin,
 Without a single flaw,
 A righteousness brought in:
 Come, mourning souls, in Jesus trust,
 His righteousness makes sinners just.

25 [538] L.M.

The good man.

- 1 By nature none of Adam's race
 Can boast of goodness in God's sight;
 Sin plung'd them all in sad disgrace,
 Now, nothing merely human's right.
- 2 [Nor can they by their works attain
 To holiness in whole or part;
 An evil nature toils in vain,
 To bring forth purity of heart.]
- 3 Good men there are, but be it known,
 Their goodness dwells in Christ their head;
 United to God's only Son,
 Their holiness can never fade.
- 4 In him they stand complete and just,
 His righteousness he gives to them;
 Of this they sing, of this they boast,
 Nor law, nor Satan, can condemn.
- 5 The One in Three, and Three in One,
 Sets up his kingdom in their breasts;
 And there to make his wonders known,
 He ever lives and reigns and rests.

- 6 Life, light, and holiness divine,
From Jesus, they by faith receive;
The Spirit makes his graces shine,
And gives them pow'r in Christ to live.
- 7 [By imputation they are good,
And Jesus of his boundless grace,
Sprinkles their conscience with his blood,
And gives them a substantial peace.
- 8 They have an inward goodness too,
A goodness from the Lord receiv'd;
Quicken'd and made to live anew,
A life of faith in Christ their head.
- 9 The glorious train of Jesu's grace,
Enriches their immortal minds;
His voice they hear, his beauties trace,
And leave their sensual joys behind.]

OFFICES AND CHARACTERS OF CHRIST

26 [539] 148th.

Rejoice in the Lord.

- 1 CHRISTIANS, rejoice and sing
Your maker's lovely praise,
He is your God and King,
Ancient of endless days;
He lives, he reigns, and sits above,
The King of kings, and God of love.
- 2 No place can him contain,
Immensity he fills;
He measures with a span,
The world with all its hills.
In heav'n he reigns, your God and King,
And will you to his glory bring.

- 3 [His great and awful name
 Makes devils quake for fear;
 His foes shall all be slain,
 And banish'd to despair;
 Though awful be his name and grand,
 The saints shall stand at his right hand.]
- 4 He saves you by his grace,
 O matchless grace indeed,
 That such a rebel race
 From sin and Satan's freed;
 His mercy, truth, and justice join,
 To make you in full glory shine.
- 5 [Rejoice in Christ your King,
 Ye Sons of God rejoice;
 If you forbear to sing,
 The stones will have a voice;
 Jesus, your Lord, for you was slain,
 'Twas you that put his soul to pain.]
- 6 The time will shortly come,
 When you with sweet surprise,
 Will find yourself at home,
 With Christ above the skies;
 With him to live, with him to reign,
 And never, never part again.

27 [540] S.M.

Jesus, King of Zion.

- 1 JESUS the Lord is King,
 And be his name ador'd;
 Let Zion with sweet pleasure sing,
 The honours of her God.
- 2 His laws are just and mild,
 All pregnant with delight;

- The church at large, and ev'ry child,
 Shall prove his burden light.
- 3 Let Christians all attend,
 To his commanding voice;
 His mercies never have an end,
 Then be his ways our choice.
- 4 On Zion's hill he reigns,
 And still displays his love;
 Bids saints remember all his pains,
 And lift their hearts above.

28 [541] S.M.

Jesus, King in Zion.

- 1 THE Lord is Zion's King,
 Let Zion in him trust;
 Midst friends and foes his goodness sing,
 And of his mercy boast.
- 2 He rules on Zion's hill,
 With laws of peace and grace;
 Laws that bespeak his kindness still,
 And human pride abase.
- 3 Let saints his sceptre own,
 His righteous laws obey;
 Acknowledge him the Lord alone,
 And walk the heav'nly way.

29 [542] 7s.

Christ our great High Priest.

- 1 JESUS is my great High Priest,
 Bears my name upon his breast;
 And that we may never part,
 I am seal'd upon his heart.

- 2 [Light and love from Jesus flow,
He is my perfection too;
I upon his shoulders rest,
With his counsel I am blest.]
- 3 All my sins were on him thrown,
He for them did once atone;
He did all my debts discharge,
And has set my soul at large.
- 4 [I to him my sins confess,
Carry to him my distress;
And though great my evils are,
He preserves me from despair.]
- 5 By his own atoning blood,
He my wounded spirit cur'd;
Wash'd and made me white as snow,
Cleans'd me well from top to toe.
- 6 He the veil has rent in twain,
Through his flesh I enter in;
And with him for ever rest,
In the Lord's most holy place.
- 7 [Jesus ever, ever lives,
As my advocate he pleads;
I can never, never die,
While he lives enthron'd on high.]
- 8 He has bought me with his blood,
Reconcil'd my soul to God;
Made me meet for glory too,
And will bring me safely through.

30 [543] 7s.

"I am the way."

- 1 JESUS is the way to God,
Jesus is the way to bliss;

- In this way the Church has trod,
Down from Adam's day to this.
- 2 Jesus is the living way,
All beside to ruin lead,
They are safe, and only they,
Who are one in Christ the head.
- 3 Jesus is a holy way,
Leads to endless joys above;
Holy men, and only they,
Walk in this blest way of love.
- 4 [They in Jesus stand complete,
All he is, and has, is their's;
And the Spirit, doth impart
Holiness, to all God's heirs.]
- 5 Jesus is a narrow way,
Hagarenes have here no room;
Sons, and only sons, are they
Who can travel this way home.
- 6 Jesus is a humble way,
Pride, and self, must be brought down;
Nothing like a beast of prey,
Ever can in this way run.
- 7 [Jesus is the King's highway,
Far too high for human wit;
Nor shall this world's wisdom say,
I upon the way did hit.]
- 8 Jesus is the way of strength,
Yet the strong this way can't come;
And the Lord will prove at length,
Weaklings have the vict'ry won.
- 9 Jesus is the way of peace,
Pav'd from end to end, with love;

Yes, this way abounds with grace,
And the needy it approve.

10 [Happy souls that this way go,
From Egyptian bondage freed:
They will honour Christ below,
He's their strength in time of need.]

11 All a helpless soul can need,
All a faithful God can give,
In this way is to be had;
Here the hungry eat and live.

31 [544] 8s.

The path of the just.

- 1 BY nature, no man can be just,
Since all are conceived in sin;
No room is now left us to boast,
For works cannot God's favour win;
But such who in Jesus believe,
Are justify'd freely by grace,
United to Jesus their head,
He's made unto them righteousness.
- 2 [No charge can against them be brought,
Jehovah doth them justify,
And by the good Spirit they're taught,
On Christ as their all to rely;
In him, as their path, they shall walk,
The way to their Father and bliss,
With joy, and with wonder, shall talk
What he unto each pilgrim is.]
- 3 The Lord is the path of the just,
And brighter and brighter shall shine;
To Adam revealed at first,
To Abram made known in due time,

- The saints saw the path in those days,
 But still the path brighter did shine,
 When God gave to Moses his ways,
 In shadows and types so sublime.
- 4 Now, Jesus, the true light, is come
 The path is far brighter than day;
 Nor can that fair body the sun,
 Shine equal to Jesus the way;
 The light, that in Moses appear'd,
 Though great, was but dim at the best,
 When with that divine light compar'd,
 With which the true church is now blest.

32 [545] 7s.

The path of the just.

- 1 TRULY that poor soul is just,
 Who by faith in Christ can trust;
 In him live, upon him rest,
 As the Lord his righteousness.
- 2 [In him, as his path, he walks,
 Of his fulness sweetly talks;
 He shall find this living way,
 Brighter shine to perfect day.]
- 3 Sins, as foul as hell, he'll find
 Rising up against his mind;
 Nor will Satan spare to say
 He has quite mistook the way.
- 4 Yet, through all the scenes of time,
 Jesus as his way shall shine
 Brighter than the blaze of day,
 Suited to him as his way.
- 5 When he feels his dreadful woes,
 And the craft of Satan knows,

Faith shall trace in Christ his head;
All his helpless soul can need.

6 So his path shall brighter shine,
Faith increase, and fears decline;
He, from faith to faith, shall go,
Till he nought but Christ shall know.

7 And when he resigns his breath,
To the icy hand of death,
In the Lord his living way,
He shall fly to endless day.

33 [546] S.M.

Christ a sun.

1 JEHOVAH is my sun,
He shines into my heart;
Though clouds do often interpose,
My sun will not depart.

2 [Of light, the fountain 'tis
Divinely full and free;
And, by this light, my soul beholds
What Jesus is to me.

3 'Tis by this light I see
How vile I am by sin;
It searches all the heart, and shews
What evils are within.

4 By this light, I behold,
How well the gospel suits
A wretch like me, whose goodness is
Quite pluck'd up by the roots.]

5 This sun has warm'd my soul,
When chill'd by sin and death;
Its beams have shone, with strength and heat
And made me strong in faith.

- 6 [Sometimes, I think, my sun
For ever has withdrawn,
Which makes me, like a swallow, mourn
On the house-top alone.
- 7 Anon, to my surprize,
Through every cloud he breaks,
With healing beams of love he flies,
And sorrow from me takes.]
- 8 Whatever be my frame,
My sun no change can know;
Tho' I am dark, he still remains
My light and glory too.
- 9 Nor death, nor sin, nor hell,
Shall make him cease to shine;
And, though I cannot always feel
His beams, he's ever mine.
- 10 'Tis no precarious light,
That shines on Zion's hill;
'Tis God, essential light itself,
And therefore cannot fail.

34 [547] C.M.

Christ, the believer's shield.

- 1 WHEN foes within, and foes without,
Against my soul unite,
By faith, I wield my shield about,
And put them all to flight.
- 2 Should hell, against my soul, conspire,
And send their darts like hail,
My shield's a match for all their pow'r,
Nor shall they e'er prevail.
- 3 No fiery darts from Satan's den,
Can sons of God destroy,

Their shield is Christ, by faith in him,
They can them all defy.

- 4 Then let the weaklings all be strong,
Take up their shield, nor fear;
“They shall be conq’rors all ere long,”
And crowns of vict’ry wear.
- 5 [While Jesus lives, you cannot die,
Your life’s in Christ your head;
Keep Christ in view, on him rely;
And never be afraid.
- 6 Almost six thousand years, this shield
Has caught the darts of hell;
Nor one that ever did it wield,
But what approv’d it well.]
- 7 Nor shall it e’er be said at last,
Here’s one among the damn’d,
That by a precious faith in Christ,
Behind this shield did stand.

35 [548] 11s.

Christ a physician.

A PHYSICIAN, I learn, abides in this place,
Profound in his wisdom, abounding in grace,
His skill in all cases infallible is,
Effectual his med’cines, nor ever did miss.

2

Poor sinners, tormented with sickness or sore,
Are heartily welcome to knock at his door;
He will not deceive them, nor spurn them away,
But freely will heal them, by night or by day.

3

[Are all thy bones broken, then cry out amain,
He will come and heal them, and rid thee of pain,
And if burning fevers, within and without
Have scorched thee: he’ll heal thee, and bring thee about.

4

If plagu'd with the palsy in knees, hand and head,
Which makes thee unsteady; come, be not afraid:
This mighty Physician the palsy can cure,
Then venture upon him nor question his pow'r.

5

A most dreadful issue hast thou that runs blood,
And spent all thy living of it to be cur'd,
And all to no purpose, which grieveth thee much,
This gracious Physician can cure with a touch.

6

If thou art a leper, all over unclean,
No other physician can cure thee but Him,
Come with thy uncleanness, tho' dreadful it be,
He surely will cleanse thee and thou shalt go free.]

7

All plagues, and distempers, all sickness, and pain,
He cures without money, nor will he disdain
The vilest of sinners, that unto him go,
But surely will heal them and perfectly too.

8

[If stuff'd at the stomach with pride and self-will,
This skilful Physician can give thee a pill,
The phlegm to disperse, and thy stomach to cleanse,
If thou canst but leave all thy case in his hands.

9

If thou art consumptive, try what he can do,
He will your lungs strengthen, and bring you safe thro',
He'll make you to flourish as calves in the stall,
Nor will he ask of you one farthing for all.

10

The rich and self-prudent will not stoop so low,
His wisdom to try, nor to him will go,
If they must have med'cine they will for it pay,
To beg is disgraceful for such men as they.]

11

The strong and the healthy in vain 'tis to ask,
To try this Physician, they'd think it a task,
They feel no disorder, no danger they see,
But boast of a heart that from sickness is free.

12

Nor will the afflicted to Jesus apply,
 Till quacks give them up, and they think they must die,
 When pockets are emptied and carnal hopes past,
 To Christ they will come, and he'll cure them at last.

13

[Then such a Physician must surely be great;
 Lord help me to prize him, and at his door wait;
 Nor let me here roam like a fool after quacks,
 But try Jesu's balsam and prove its effects.]

36

[549]

104th.

David in the cave.

WHEN Jesse's young son was honor'd of God,
 The stripling began to publish abroad
 The love of Jehovah; his strength, and his might;
 Which brought down Goliath in Israel's sight.

2

What joy in the land at once did appear,
 Hosannah was sung, to David we hear;
 But soon he is forc'd into Adullam's cave,
 And thousands pursue him his life to bereave.

3

To Adullam's cave, the distresséd run,
 Which David must have: their captain become;
 And thus he is furnish'd with men to be sure,
 But O! be astonish'd, they're wretched and poor.

4

[The men that appear, are much in distress,
 Surrounded with fear, and find no redress,
 And David receives them, nor doth them alarm,
 But shields them, and guards them, from danger and harm.

5

Then many more came, quite wretched indeed,
 O'erwhelmed in debt, and wish'd to be freed;
 They'd no other method their debts to discharge,
 So David their captain he sets them at large.

6

Next comes up a tribe as base as the rest,
 Dissatisfied were with all that was past;
 And though discontented with Saul and his priests,
 Young David's determin'd to make them his guests.]

7

In David I see a greater by far;
 'Tis Jesus, 'tis he, who saves from despair;
 Who still receives sinners o'erwhelm'd in distress,
 Though sin, law, and terrors have broken their peace.

8

[Ye debtors make haste, to Jesus the Christ,
 He'll smile in your face and make you rejoice;
 No sinner dejected that flees to the Lamb,
 Shall e'er be neglected, for David's his name.]

37

[550]

148th.

Christ, the nail in a sure place.

- 1 MY soul, rejoice and sing
 Thy Father's glorious praise;
 And let his precious love,
 Employ thee all thy days;
 Proclaim with honour to his name,
 That God is love, and still the same.
- 2 To save my soul from hell,
 Was his eternal will:
 And bless his precious name,
 His purpose to fulfil,
 He took the Lord, the great I AM,
 And as a nail, he fasten'd him.
- 3 [The place is firm and sure,
 The nail has enter'd through;
 My God, make me adore
 The nail and fast'ner too;
 The place, the cov'nant of his love,
 Christ is the nail, the fast'ner God.

- 4 In this bless'd place, the Lord
 Was fasten'd as my head;
 To represent my soul,
 And suffer in my stead;
Was fasten'd here not to depart,
And then he fasten'd in my heart.
- 5 But I shall ne'er forget
 The time when he appear'd,
 To fasten in my heart,
 It fill'd me with such dread;
He made my conscience feel the law,
Nor could I from its pow'r withdraw.
- 6 With a tremendous voice,
 And thund'ring while he spoke,
 The God of gods declar'd,
 I all his laws had broke;
At first I thought it scarcely true,
And promis'd then what good I'd do.
- 7 To working I began,
 But soon he let me know,
 I was the very man
 That no good work could do:
Asham'd I stood, justly condemn'd,
Trembling, and thought I must be damn'd.
- 8 But while I speechless stood,
 Christ did to me appear,
 And plung'd me in his blood,
 And wash'd away my fear;
Then spoke, and as he spake he smil'd,
And said, thou art my pleasant child.
- 9 Then did my soul rejoice,
 The nail had enter'd in;
 To prove I was his choice
 Before the world began;

He enter'd in, there to abide,
In spite of sin, and all beside.]

- 10 When deep calls unto deep,
And sins like mountains rise;
And the old prince of hell;
Says all the bible's lies;
This nail is fasten'd in my heart,
Nor will it e'er from me depart.
- 11 [With shame, I now confess,
I've kick'd against his pow'r;
A very rebel, I
Have proved unto this hour;
Yet notwithstanding all, he stays,
As fasten'd sure in a sure place.]
- 12 My wicked heart has said,
Again, yea and again;
That he my soul will leave
To perish in my sin;
But though I feel as cold as clay,
He will not, cannot go away.
- 13 He's fasten'd there as God,
As Shepherd, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my life, my head,
From whom all blessings spring;
As all I need, as all I have,
While here, and when beyond the grave.

38 [551] 7s.

Christ the rock.

- 1 JESUS CHRIST, the sinner's friend,
Loves his people to the end;
And that I may safe abide,
He's the rock in which I hide.

- 2 As a rock he guards me well
From the rage of sin and hell;
Such a rock is Christ to me,
I am safe though thousands flee.
- 3 "Shelter'd in his wounded side,"
Now, no ill can me betide;
From the tempest cover'd o'er,
One with Him for evermore.

39 [552] C.M.

The Lord is my helper.

- 1 THE Lord's my helper and support,
My Saviour, and my friend;
He bears my sinking spirits up,
And will my soul defend.
- 2 Tho' earth, and hell, and sin agree,
My comfort to destroy;
The Lord of glory fights for me,
Nor will he let me die.

40 [553] C.M.

The breaker.

- 1 THE breaker is gone forth in love,
With pow'r and skill divine;
Descending from the realms above,
To quell his foes and mine.
- 2 In love to Zion, he has broke
The pow'rs of death and hell;
And her from Sinai's dreadful yoke,
Has broken off as well.
- 3 Though death and law and sin agree,
This breaker to arrest;
He breaks their bonds, himself sets free,
With Zion on his breast.

- 4 [He breaks his way thro' unbelief,
And carnal reason too;
Proves the old dragon is a thief,
"With all his cursed crew."]
- 5 He breaks his children's hearts in twain,
And brings proud nature down;
The hearts he broke, he heals again,
And on them puts a crown.
- 6 [He breaks their league with death and hell,
And ev'ry other lord,
That they with him may ever dwell,
His mercy to record.
- 7 When self lifts up its hateful head,
He breaks it down in haste;
And makes the helpless sinner glad
His care on him to cast.]
- 8 He breaks through ev'ry darksome cloud,
And shews his lovely face;
Which makes the sinner sing aloud,
Salvation is of grace.
- 9 He breaks the traps, and gins, that lye
To catch poor pilgrim's feet;
And when they stumble, makes them fly
To Him, their safe retreat.
- 10 He'll break the strings of nature soon,
And bid the pris'ner fly,
Beyond the reach of sin, and gloom,
His glory to enjoy.

41 [554] C.M.

"And I will make all my goodness pass before thee."

- 1 THOUGH we walk through this wilderness,
God's promise is our stay;

- His goodness he will make to pass
Before us in the way.
- 2 Goodness, immortal and divine,
The bliss of endless day;
The Lord our God will make to pass,
Before us in the way.
- 3 The boundless treasures of his grace,
He surely will display;
And all his goodness make to pass,
Before us in the way.
- 4 Though hosts of enemies rise up,
To fill us with dismay;
The Lord will make his goodness pass,
Before us in the way.
- 5 [Though we should travel much by night,
And seldom see the day;
The Lord will make his goodness pass,
Before us in the way.
- 6 To make the foes of Zion quake,
And from them take the prey;
The Lord will make his goodness pass,
Before us in the way.
- 7 To shew himself the God of gods,
Whom devils must obey;
The Lord will make his goodness pass,
Before us in the way.
- 8 To teach, to comfort, and correct,
To make us watch and pray;
The Lord will make his goodness pass.
Before us in the way.
- 9 To guard against the world and hell;
And self, as vile as they;
The Lord will make his goodness pass,
Before us in the way.

- 10 To prove his grace is ever sure,
Through time, to endless day;
The Lord will make his goodness pass,
Before us in the way.
- 11 To get himself a glorious name,
And his own sceptre sway;
The Lord will make his goodness pass,
Before us in the way.
- 12 To make us loath our fleshy ways,
And his sweet voice obey;
The Lord will make his goodness pass,
Before us in the way.]
- 13 To keep our eyes on Jesus fix'd,
And there our hope to stay;
The Lord will make his goodness pass,
Before us in the way.
- 14 To make his saints his glory view,
And sing their cares away;
The Lord will make his goodness pass,
Before them in the way.

42 [555] S.M.

And I will proclaim my name.

- 1 WHEN God proclaims his name,
Then Zion hears with joy,
His grace from age to age the same,
Shall all her needs supply.
- 2 When he descends to shew,
The wonders of his heart,
His presence lays proud nature low,
And guilty fears depart.
- 3 Rich mercy he proclaims
To sinners in distress;

And by the most endearing names,
Reveals to them his grace.

43 [556] S.M.

The name of the Lord.

- 1 THE Lord proclaims his name,
And sinners hear his voice;
His mercy ever stands the same,
And we'll in him rejoice.
- 2 His name is gracious still,
And freely he bestows,
The bounty of his sov'reign will,
On all who feel their woes.
- 3 His patience long endures,
And savéd sinners know,
A God, long suffering, still restores
Their joy and peace below.
- 4 [With goodness he abounds,
The Church to satisfy;
Not creature-goodness, empty sounds,
But such that cannot die.
- 5 Abundant he in truth,
Rich truth that makes us free;
All who believe, or age, or youth,
Are call'd to liberty.
- 6 He keeps his mercy still;
A mercy this indeed;
For were it left to creatures' will,
The Lord would lose his seed.]
- 7 The thousands whom he loves
He pardons and forgives,
Their persons He in Christ approves,
And will while Jesus lives.

- 8 [Come then ye naked poor,
Ye debtors, haste to Him,
Ye beggars knock at mercy's door,
He'll surely take you in.
- 9 All that he hath is free,
The vilest he'll receive,
No worthiness he asks of thee,
'Tis only to believe.]
- 10 Lord, help us to believe,
And make thy name our choice.
Thy mercy freely to us give,
And we'll in thee rejoice.

44 [557] 8.8.6.

In his name shall the Gentiles trust.

- 1 HOW sweet and precious is the name
Of Jesus Christ, the Lord the Lamb,
To sinners in distress;
A name just suited to their case;
Pregnant with mercy, truth, and grace,
With strength, and righteousness.
- 2 His name, as Jesus, suits them well,
He saves from sin, wrath, law, and hell,
"From guilt, and slavish fears,"
His name is wonderful indeed,
An able counsellor to plead,
Just suits a case like their's.
- 3 Immanuel! thrice blessed name!
The God we trust is still the same,
An endless Father he;
A most illustrious prince of peace;
A tower, a precious hiding-place,
Is Jesus Christ to me.

- 4 Yes, if his name be Lord of hosts;
Of his Almighty pow'r I'll boast;
He all my foes shall quell;
He's all the helpless soul can need;
No ointment put on Aaron's head,
Could give so sweet a smell.
- 5 In him the Gentile Church shall trust;
Of him shall sing; of him shall boast;
On him cast all their care;
He is their God, and they shall know
What his almighty pow'r can do,
Nor death, nor danger fear.

45 [558] 7s.

The name of Christ.

- 1 SWEET the name of Christ must be,
From and to eternity;
For it pleas'd the Father well,
In *Christ* should *all* fulness dwell,*
- 2 Jesus is his name, and Christ,
He my surety is and priest;
He has sav'd my soul from sin,
And I stand complete in him.
- 3 [He's my Counsellor and Prince,
Pleads my cause without expense;
Wonderful that name must be,
Which so freely pleads for me.
- 4 He's my tow'r, and hiding-place,
And defends me from disgrace;
Here I flee and safe remain;
Therefore must adore his name.
- 5 He's the Lord my righteousness,
Clothes me well with his own dress,

- Hides my guilt and shame from view,
Makes me just and holy too.]
- 6 Unctuous is his heav'nly love,
He anoints me from above;
When his heav'nly odours flow,
I have joy and peace below.
- 7 Head o'er all is Christ to me,
And I shall his glory see;
Therefore in his name I'll trust,
And of him will make my boast.
- 8 All a hungry soul can want,
Jesu's name will richly grant;
Not a blessing God can give,
But with Christ the church shall have.
- 9 May I ever here confide,
Let whatever ill betide;
And if sufferings must ensue,
Gladly bear those sufferings too.
- 10 May this name be all my choice,
If reproach'd, let me rejoice;
And with pleasure keep in view,
What the Lord for me went through.
- 11 [Happy is the man and blest,
Who in Jesu's name can trust,
Floods of sorrow may controul,
But the Lord preserves his soul.
- 12 Earth, and hell, and sin, may rage,
But Jehovah doth engage
Zion ever to defend,
And be with her to the end.]

**Colossians 1:19.*

SUFFERINGS, DEATH, AND CROSS OF CHRIST.

46 [559] 148th.*Great is the Lord.*

- 1 THE works of God proclaim
The greatness of his pow'r;
Jehovah is his name,
And saints his name adore;
All creatures are at his controul,
He rules, and reigns, from pole to pole.
- 2 [No creature, great or small,
Can independent be;
The God on whom we call,
Fills vast immensity:
The worlds, with all their great concerns,
Are under his all-wise commands.
- 3 All nations he controuls,
And when he thinks it best,
He calms poor angry souls,
And sets the heart at rest;
Brings rebels to obey his voice,
And sweetly in his name rejoice.]
- 4 Such his omnipotence,
And such his justice too,
A world he drowns at once,
Except a very few:
He sends his millions down to hell,
And yet is just and holy still.
- 5 But O my soul, admire,
He looks with smiling face,
Though awful is his ire,
Yet boundless is his grace;
Mercy and justice, here agree,
To save a guilty wretch like me.

- 6 That Zion might be free,
 The angry pow'rs of hell,
 As settled by decree,
 Upon the Saviour fell;
 'Twas in this way, the Lord did shew
 What his almighty love could do.
- 7 Justice unsheath'd its sword,
 Awake, the Father cries,
 And smite the Son of God,
 My fellow from the skies:
 Fall on him with thy wrathful pow'r,
 Nor spare him in the trying hour.
- 8 Justice obey'd the word,
 The Lord a victim fell,
 Shed all his vital blood,
 Then spoil'd the pow'rs of hell;
 He rose, and triumph'd o'er the grave,
 And ever lives the church to save.
- 9 Here, I with wonder see,
 The Lord is great indeed;
 Great is his love to me,
 And all his chosen seed:
 He's great, and Zion shall record,
 The greatness of the mighty Lord.

47 [560] 8.7.4.

*“Every battle of the warrior is with confused noise,
 and garments rolled in blood.”*

- 1 O THOU mighty God and Saviour,
 Give us faith thy works to trace;
 Heav'nly warrior, may we never
 From thee turn away our face:
 May we view thee,
 Standing in our wretched place.

- 2 Arm'd with wrath, and righteous vengeance,
Justice once unsheath'd its sword;
Death and hell were its attendants,
And Jehovah gave the word;
"Smite the Shepherd,"
Let my wrath on him be pour'd.
- 3 All obey'd with fix'd attention,
And in dreadful troops drew near;
Horrors, we can never mention,
Seiz'd our Lord and Saviour there;
Arm'd with vengeance,
Free from either dread or fear.
- 4 Gaze, ye Christians, gaze and wonder,
See the mighty Hero fight;
He has burst their bands asunder,
And completely spoil'd their might;
Yes, this Warrior
Put the hosts of hell to flight.
- 5 Now the battle's fought and gainéd;
Jesus, our victorious Lord,
Rush'd into the hosts, and stainéd
All his garments in their blood;
But he conquer'd,
And redeem'd the church to God.

48 [561] C.M.

*"Every battle of the warrior is with confused noise,
and garments rolled in blood."*

- 1 JESUS our heav'nly warrior is,
He fights our battles well:
His wisdom, love, and pow'r displays;
And conquers death and hell.
- 2 When this almighty warrior stood,
The church's woes to bear;