

SACRED HYMNS.

The Prayer of a Penitent Sinner, collected out of the Psalms.

- LORD, from the horrid deep my cries Psalm cxxx. 1.
 Ascend unto thine ear ;
 Do not my mournful voice despise,
 But my petition hear.
 I do confess that I receiv'd li. 5.
 My very shape in sin :
 In it my mother me conceiv'd,
 And brought me forth therein.
- Numberless evils compass me, xl. 12.
 My sins do me assail :
 More than my very hairs they be,
 So that my heart doth fail.
 But there is mercy to be had cxxx. iv.
 With thee, and pardoning grace,
 That men may be encouraged
 With fear to seek thy face.
- Have mercy, Lord, and pity take li. 1.
 On me in this distress ;
 For thy abundant mercies' sake
 Blot out my wickedness.
 My youthful sins do thou deface, xxv. 7.
 Keep them not on record ;
 But after thine abundant grace
 Remember me, O Lord.
- If thou the failings should'st observe cxxx. iii.
 Ev'n of the most upright,
 And give to them as they deserve,
 Who should stand in thy sight?
 O blessed is the man to whom xxxii. 1.
 Are freely pardoned
 All the transgressions he hath done ;
 Whose sin is covered.

- Blessed is he to whom the Lord Psalm xxxii. 2.
 Imputeth not his sin ;
 Whose heart hath all deceit abhorr'd,
 And guile's not found therein.
- Lord, hide thy face from all my sins, li. 9, 10.
 And my misdeeds deface,
 O God, make clean my heart within,
 Renew it by thy grace.
- O then let joy and gladness speak, li. 8.
 And let me hear their voice ;
 That so the bones which thou didst break
 May feelingly rejoice !
- O that my ways thou wouldst direct, cxix. 5, 6.
 And to thy statutes frame !
 Which when entirely I respect
 Then shall I know no shame.
- What mortal man can fully see xix. 12.
 The errors of his thoughts ?
 Then cleanse me, and deliver me
 From all my secret faults.
- From every presumptuous crime
 Thy servant Lord restrain ;
 And let them not at any time
 Dominion obtain.
- Thou art my God ; thy spirit is good ; cxlji. 10.
 Thy servant's soul instruct
 In thy commands, and to the land
 Of uprightness conduct ;
- With upright heart I'll speak thy praise, cxix. 7, 8.
 When I have learn'd thy word.
 Fain would I keep thy laws always ;
 Forsake me not, O Lord.

A Psalm of Praise to our Redeemer : especially for the Lord's Day.

THE FIRST PART.

- BLESS thou the living Lord, my soul ; ciii. 1.
 His glorious praise proclaim :
 Let all my inward powers extol 2.
 And bless his holy name.

- Forget not all his benefits ;
 But bless the Lord, my soul : Psalm ciii. 3.
 Who all thy trespasses remits,
 And makes thee sound and whole. 4.
- Who did redeem and set thee free
 From death's infernal place ;
 With loving-kindness crowneth thee,
 And with his tender grace. 12.
- As far as is the sun's uprise
 In distance from its fall ;
 So far our great iniquities
 He sep'rates from us all. John i.
- Behold what wondrous love on us
 The Father hath bestowed !
 That we should be advanced thus, Psalm lxiii. 3.
 And called the sons of God.
 Because thy loving-kindness is
 Better than length of days,
 And preciouser than life itself,
 My lips shall speak thy praise.
- Thus will I bless thee all my days,
 And celebrate thy fame :
 My hands I will devoutly raise
 In thy most holy name.
 With marrow and sweet fatness filled,
 My thankful soul shall be ;
 My mouth shall join with joyful lips
 In giving praise to thee.
- For whom have I in heaven but thee ? xiii. 25.
 Nor is there any one
 In all the world desired of me
 Besides thyself alone.
- My flesh consumed, my heart as broke, 26.
 I feel do fail me sore :
 But God's my heart's unshaken rock,
 And portion evermore.
- For they shall all destroyed be 27.
 That far from Thee are gone :
 They that a whoring go from thee
 Shall all be overthrown.

Nevertheless I do remain
 Continually with Thee :
 By my right hand thou dost sustain
 And firmly holdest me.

And in the crowd and multitude
 Of troubling thoughts that roll
 Within my breast, thy comforts rest,
 And do delight my soul.

Psalm xciv. 19.

With the just counsels of thy word
 Safely thou wilt me guide ;
 And wilt receive me afterwards,
 In glory to abide.

Psalm lxxiii. 24.

THE SECOND PART.

O GOD how doth thy love and grace
 Excel all earthly things !
 Therefore the sons of men do place
 Their trust under thy wings.
 With fatness of thy house on high
 Thou wilt thy saints suffice,
 And make them drink abundantly
 The rivers of thy joys.

xxxvi. 7.

Because the spring of life most pure
 Doth ever flow from thee :
 And in thy light we shall be sure
 Eternal light to see.
 Therefore the gladness of my heart
 Is by my tongue express'd ;
 And when I must lie down in dust,
 My flesh in hope shall rest.

9.

The path of life thou wilt show me ;
 With thee are all the treasures
 Of joy, and at thy right hand be
 The everlasting pleasures.

11.

Goodness and mercy all my days
 Shall surely follow me ;
 And in the house of God always
 My dwelling-place shall be.

xxiii. 6.

O still draw out thy love and grace
 To them that have thee known !

xxxvi. 10.

And with thy righteousness embrace
 The upright-hearted one.
 That so my tongue may sing thy praise, Psalm xxx. 12.
 And never silent be.
 O Lord my God, ev'n all my days
 Will I give thanks to thee !

THE THIRD PART,

GLORY to the eternal God, Luke ii. 14.
 In his transcendent place !
 Let peace on earth make her abode :
 Let men receive his grace.
 Praise ye, the Lord ! sing unto him Psalm cxlix. 1.
 A song not sung before :
 In the assemblies of his saints,
 With praises Him adore.

The holy God his great delight 4.
 Doth in his people place :
 And the most high will beautify
 The meek with saving grace.

Therefore let God's redeemed saints 5.
 In glory joyful be ;
 And let them raise in his high praise 6.
 Their voice continually.

Lord, all thy works do speak thy praise, cxlv. 10.
 And Thee thy saints shall bless ;
 They shall proclaim thy kingdom's fame, 11.
 And thy great power express !
 To make known to the sons of men 12.
 His acts done mightily :
 And of his kingdom powerful,
 The glorious majesty.

Thy kingdom everlasting is, 13.
 It's glory hath no end :
 And thine alone dominion
 Through ages doth extend.

The elders and the blessed saints, Rev. iv. 8.
 Who do thy throne surround,
 Do never cease by night or day
 These praises to resound.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
 Almighty God alone!
 Who ever hath been, and still is,
 And ever is to come.
 Worthy art thou, Lord, to receive
 Glory and honour still.
 For all the world was made by Thee,
 To please thy blessed will.

The song of Moses and the Lamb, Rev. xv. 3.
 They sing with one accord ;
 Great are thy works and marvellous,
 Almighty God our Lord :
 Just are thy ways, thou King of saints,
 And true is all thy word.
 Who would not fear and glorify 4.
 Thy holy name, O Lord ?

The Lamb is worthy, that was slain, xii.
 Of power and renown,
 Of wisdom, honour, and to wear
 The royal, glorious crown.

For thou our souls redeemed hast, 9.
 By thy most precious blood,
 And made us kings, and sacred priests, 10.
 To the eternal God.

THE FOURTH PART.

O THAT mankind would praise the Lord, Psalm cvii. 8.
 For his great goodness then ;
 And for his works most wonderful
 Unto the sons of men !

And let them offer sacrifice 22.
 Of praise unto the Lord,
 And with the shouts of holy joys
 His wondrous works record.

Sing to the Lord, and bless his name ; xcvi. 2.
 His boundless love display :
 His saving mercies to proclaim
 Cease not from day to day.

O worship ye the world's great Lord : xxix. 2, and xcvi. 9.
 In beauteous holiness !

- Let all the earth with one accord
With fear his name confess.
- Let the exalted heavens rejoice, Psalm xcvi. 11'
And let the earth be glad ;
The sea, with its applauding noise,
Triumphant joys shall add
Before the Lord ; for he doth come, 13.
He comes the earth to try ;
The world and all therein to doom,
With truth and equity.
- O, all his angels, bless the Lord ! ciii. 20.
Ye that in strength excel !
That hearken to his holy word,
And all his laws fulfil.
- O bless the Lord, all ye his hosts, 21.
And ministers of his ;
And all his works through all the coasts 22.
Where his dominion is.
- Bless thou, the Lord, my soul, my mouth 23.
His praises shall proclaim. cxlv.
Bless him all flesh ; all that hath breath cv. cvi.
Praise ye the Lord's great name.

A Psalm of Praise to the Tune of Psalm cxlviii.

THE FIRST PART.

- YE holy angels bright, Angels.
Which stand before God's throne,
And dwell in glorious light,
Praise ye the Lord each one !
You there so nigh,
Fitter than we
Dark sinners be,
For things so high.
2. You blessed souls at rest, The glorified saints.
Who see your Saviour's face,
Whose glory, ev'n the least,
Is far above our grace,
God's praises sound
As in his sight
With sweet delight,
You do abound.

3. All nations of the earth
 Extol the world's great King :
 With melody and mirth
 His glorious praises sing ;
 For he still reigns,
 And will bring low
 The proudest foe
 That him disdains.
- The world.
4. Sing forth Jehovah's praise,
 Ye saints that on him call !
 Him magnify always
 His holy churches all !
 In him rejoice,
 And there proclaim
 His holy name
 With sounding voice.
- The church.
5. My soul, bear thou thy part,
 Triumph in God above ;
 And with a well-tuned heart,
 Sing thou the songs of love.
 Thou art his own,
 Whose precious blood
 Shed for thy good
 His love made known.
- My soul.
6. He did in love begin,
 Renewing thee by grace ;
 Forgiving all thy sin,
 Showed thee his pleased face.
 He did thee heal
 By his own merit ;
 And by his Spirit
 He did thee seal.
7. In saddest thoughts and grief,
 In sickness, fears, and pain,
 I cried for his relief,
 And did not cry in vain.
 He heard with speed,
 And still I found
 Mercy abound
 In time of need.

8. Let not his praises grow,
 On prosp'rous heights alone ;
 But in the vales below
 Let his great love be known !
 Let no distress
 Curb and control
 My winged soul,
 And praise suppress.

THE SECOND PART.

9. LET not the fear or smart
 Of his chastising rod,
 Take off my fervent heart
 From praising my dear God.
 Still let me kneel,
 And to him bring
 This offering,
 Whate'er I feel.
10. Though I lose friends and wealth,
 And hear reproach and shame ;
 Though I lose ease and health,
 Still let me praise God's name :
 That fear and pain,
 Which would destroy
 My thanks and joy,
 Do thou restrain.
11. Though human health depart
 And flesh draw near to dust,
 Let faith keep up my heart
 To love God, true and just ;
 And all my days
 Let no disease
 Cause me to cease
 His joyful praise.
12. Though sin would make me doubt,
 And fill my soul with fears ;
 Though God seem to shut out
 My daily cries and tears :
 By no such frost
 Of sad delays
 Let thy sweet praise
 Be nipp'd and lost.

13. Away distrustful care !
I have thy promise, Lord :
To banish all despair,
I have thy oath and word :
And therefore I
Shall see thy face,
And there thy grace
Shall magnify.
14. Though sin and death conspire
To rob thee of thy praise,
Still tow'rds thee I'll aspire ;
And thou dull hearts canst raise.
Open thy door ;
And when grim death
Shall stop this breath
I'll praise thee more.
15. With thy triumphant flock,
Then I shall numb'rd be ;
Built on th' eternal rock,
His glory we shall see.
The heavens so high
With praise shall ring,
And all shall sing
In harmony.
16. The sun is but a spark
From the eternal light ;
Its brightest beams are dark
To that most glorious sight.
There the whole choir,
With one accord,
Shall praise the Lord
For evermore.

END OF THE NINETEENTH VOLUME.