

FAMILY HYMNS,

GATHERED MOSTLY OUT OF THE

TRANSLATIONS OF DAVID'S PSALMS.

TO THE READER.

MY design in this essay is to promote the singing of psalms in families, as a part of their daily worship, especially their sabbath worship; an exercise which (however it be now with other instances of the warmest devotion sadly disused, yet) was anciently practised by the generality of serious Christians, who thus turned their houses into churches, (such churches as St. Paul speaks of, Rom. xvi. 5. Col. iv. 15. Philem. 2.) by praising God together, and by teaching and admonishing one another in singing of psalms. If we ask for the good old way, we shall find this path in it trodden by the primitive Christians in the church's early days; among the particulars of whose religion, that learned pen which wrote the "Primitive Christianity," traces remarkable footsteps of this family exercise, Part 1. Ch. 9. The sound of this melody was not only heard in their solemn assemblies, where it appears by many passages (particularly that known account which Pliny gives to Trojan of the Christians, Epist. l. 10.) to have been a considerable part of their public worship, but in their private houses also, where it seems to have been the common usage to sing psalms with their wives and children, especially at and after their meals; a practice commended by Clemens Alexandrinus, (Pædag. Lib. 2. c. 4. by Chrysostom in Ps. xli.) which made the psalms so familiar to them, that, as Jerom tells us, (Epist. ad Marcel.) in the place where he lived, you could not go into the field, but you should hear the ploughmen, and the mowers, and the vine-dressers, thus employed: *Sonet psalmos convivium sobrium—The sober feast resounds with psalms*, says Cyprian. Socrates (Hist. Eccles. lib. 7. cap. 22.) speaks of it as the practice of Theodosius, the Emperor, to rise early every morning to sing psalms with his sisters; "so that his palace" (says he) "was like a monastery or religious house," *οὐκ ἄλλοιοτερα ἢ ἀσκητηρίου κατεῆσα ἡ βασιλεια*. And I have sometimes thought that the service of the monasteries, in the degenerate ages of the church, (which is known to have

consisted very much in singing,) was but the remaining form and carcass of that life and power of godliness and religious worship which had originally reigned in most Christian families. That is a good hint of Tertullian, in his book ad Uxorem, (written about the year 205,) Lib. 2. cap. 9. where, cautioning Christian women not to marry with unbelievers, he urges this against it, That those who were so linked, could not have their husbands to sing psalms with them in their houses: whereas, when those in that relation draw together in the yoke of Christ, *Sonant inter duos psalmi et hymni, a mutuo provocant, quis melius Deo suo canet.—They sing psalms and hymns together; their only strife then is, which shall be most affectionate and serious in singing*. And, to come nearer to our own day, that is worthy our notice which Mr. Quick, in the Introduction to his Synodicon, tells us, Vol. I. p. 5. That the singing of Psalms in families, even those of the best rank, not only at their morning and evening worship, but at their meals, conduced very much to the strength and growth of the reformed religion in France, in its first and best days. And the title-page of our Old English Translation of the Psalms into Metre, set forth and allowed at the beginning of our reformation, in Edward the Fifth's time, recommends them to be sung in private houses for their godly solace and comfort. And how the houses of the good old protestants were perfumed with this incense daily, especially on Lord's days, we have heard with our ears, and our fathers have told us. Gladly therefore would I contribute something toward the revival of this duty in Christian families, which, if they be (as they should be) nurseries and seminaries of piety, would certainly embrace this as an excellent means of instilling religion betimes into the minds of their little children, who, as they commonly attend most to this duty, so they will sooner receive the good impressions of it, than of any other; and thus out of the mouths of babes and sucklings will praise be perfected to the glory of God, and strength ordained to the comfort of families; compare Matt. xxi. 16. with Ps. viii. 2. Austin (Prolog. in Lib. Psalm.) suggests that Psalms

were written, and the singing of psalms appointed, very much for the sake of youth. *Propterea psal-morum (says he) nobis per modulos aptata sunt car-mina, ut vel ætate puerili, vel qui adolescentes sunt moribus, quasi cantilenâ quâdam psallentes delectari videantur—For this purpose were the psalms set to music, that the sprightly period of youth might be entertained and exhilarated.*

What shall I say then to persuade masters of families, who have hitherto neglected their duty, to begin it now? Better late than never. The experience of many who make conscience of it will testify both the sweetness and profit of it. If psalms were more sung in families, they would be better sung in congregations. Let none plead want of time as an excuse; for how can time be spent better than in praising God? And is there not a great deal of our precious hours thrown away every day upon other things that are less to the purpose of a Christian? Nor will there be room for this pretence, if care be taken not to defer family worship too late, either morning or evening, so as to crowd it into a corner, (as many do by a thousand impertinences,) as likewise so to proportion the other parts of the duty, that they may not prevent this. It is the wisdom of masters of families, so to manage their family worship, that they may make it as much as possible a pleasure, and not a task, to their children and servants. Nor let want of skill be any excuse; there may be much of acceptable affection, where there appears but little of art. Plain songs best befit plain Israelites. A small degree of skill (and that is easily attained by any who give their minds to it) will suffice to the management of this duty decently and in order, and more there needs not; for in private families the quickest way of singing seems to be most agreeable; such singing as the great Athanasius appointed in the church of Alexandria, *Ut pronuncianti vicinior esset quàm canenti—more like reading than singing.* So Austin tells us, (Confess. Lib. 10. Cap. 33.) and approves of it as a good means to preserve that spiritual delight which should be in this ordinance, from degenerating into a sensitive pleasure, which it is apt to do when tunes and notes are overmuch studied and affected, and the ear tickled with them.

Nor let any be afraid that their neighbours should overhear them: we serve a Master that we have no reason to be ashamed of, to whom we have engaged, that whatever others do, we and our houses will serve him; and whose hold is so great of the consciences, even of bad men, that those whose contempt and reproach you fear, even of them perhaps you will be had in honour, 2 Sam. vi. 22. Nay, your light hereby may so shine before men, that others may be brought to glorify your Father which is in heaven, Matt. v. 16.

If any make it an excuse that they are unready in

finding out such psalms, or passages in the psalms, as are most proper for family use, such may perhaps receive some help from this small collection.

It is taken out of David's Psalms, and further we seldom need to go for hymns and spiritual songs, though other Scriptures may, no doubt, be used this way much to edification. *Nolite cantare nisi quod legitis esse cantandum—Sing nothing but what you read as being appointed to be sung,* is a good rule, which Austin gives, Epist. 109. This collection will be the more useful, (and it is what I chiefly aim at in it,) if every one in the family have a book, so that the psalm or hymn (for the distinction is but nominal) may be sung without reading the line betwixt, which is the general practice of the reformed churches abroad, and renders the duty more pleasant and profitable, and takes up less time, and is practicable enough in a family, if not in large congregations.

The gathering of verses out of several psalms, and putting them together, may seem to be a violation of their own native coherence; but I hope it will not give offence to any, since it is no more so, than the joining of several passages of Scriptures remote from each other, and putting them together in our prayers and sermons, which is generally practised: besides that, it is a liberty which is often taken by the clerks who give out the psalms in public; and I think those who dislike it not there, will the rather allow it in private families. Nay, I am in hopes that the reference I have made all along to the psalms and verses, will increase and lead to an acquaintance with the book of Psalms in general, which I would not that this essay should at all lessen or supersede.

I have made use of the best approved translations, especially Mr. Patrick's and Mr. Barton's; as likewise Bishop King's, Mr. Smith's, Dr. Ford's, and Mr. Baxter's, who have each of them laboured well in this province; nor have I neglected the old translation, which (considering the age in which it was done, and that it broke the ice) is not such a contemptible piece as some love to represent it. I have taken that out of each, which I judged the best and most suitable to my purpose, acting herein not as a censor, but as a gleaner. Books are known to have their fate, *ad captum lectoris*, and therefore I hope my pardon for making this use of the labours of others will be easily granted, and this general acknowledgment will suffice to acquit me from the charge of plagiarism. I have not varied at any time from my authors merely for variation sake, yet throughout I have seen cause very often to alter, and in many places to build anew, (especially where I was willing to contract,) according to the best of my skill. The performance indeed is but very small, yet the design is honest; and it will be fruit abounding to a good account, if it do but help forward the

work of singing psalms, in which the will of God is done on earth, somewhat like as it is in heaven, where singing hallelujahs to him that sits upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, is both the everlasting work, and the everlasting felicity, of those glorified beings, that wear the crown of perfection within the veil.

M. H.

Jan. 14, 1694.

POSTSCRIPT.

A third edition of this small collection being called for, though for the sake of those who had accustomed themselves to the former, I would not make any considerable alterations, yet I thought it might be acceptable to make large additions, in which I must own myself to have borrowed some lines from that excellent version of the Psalms done by Mr. Tate, which was not published when this collection was first made; I have also taken in some of the New-Testament Hymns, which being calculated for gospel times, will, I doubt not, be very agreeable to every good Christian.

For Morning Worship.

HYMN I. Psal. lvii. 7, 8.

My heart is now prepared for praise,
 'Tis fixed for the same;
 And I will sing to thee, O Lord,
 And bless thy holy name.
 Awake my glory, lute and harp,
 Concerts of praise to make,
 Now in the morning I myself
 Will to this work awake.

— xix. 1—6.

The heavens, throughout their vast extent,
 Declare their Maker's praise;
 The glittering starry firmament
 His handy-work displays.
 Day unto day doth celebrate,
 And night to night proclaim,
 Without the help of speech or tongue,
 His universal fame.
 There doth the sun with joy and strength
 His constant course complete,
 The earth rejoiceth in his light,
 And in his quickening heat.

— xc. 17.

So let the Lord shine on our souls,
 Lighten and warm us thus:
 Prosper, O God, our handy-works,
 And stablish them to us.

HYMN II. Psal. cxviii. 15; iii. 5.

THE voice of saving health and joy
 In just men's dwellings is;
 The Lord's right-hand works powerfully,
 That strong right-hand of his.
 I lay me down, and sweetly slept,
 And safely waked again,
 Because it was the Lord that kept,
 And did my soul sustain.

— xxxi. 21; xxx. 5.

Blessed be God's most sacred name,
 Who hath such wonders shown,
 Wonders of love, securing me
 As in a fenced town.
 His wrath is in a moment past,
 Life from his favour springs:
 Though weeping for a night may last,
 The morning comfort brings.

— xxxiii. 20—22.

Therefore we wait for thee, O Lord,
 Who still art our defence;
 In all estates we trust in thee
 With cheerful confidence.
 Lord, let thy grace on us descend
 Like a refreshing shower;
 For all our hopes and joys depend
 On thine almighty power.

HYMN III. Psal. lxxiv. 16, 17.

THE shining day, and shady night,
 Peculiarly are thine;
 Thou hast, O Lord, prepared the light,
 And caused the sun to shine,
 The earth, with all its ends and coasts,
 Thy mighty hand did frame,
 Both summer's heat, and winter's frost,
 By thine appointment came.

— xxxiii. 6, 7; cxix. 91.

By thy great word the heavens were made;
 And all their hosts are thine;
 The gathered waters of the sea
 Thou dost in bounds confine.
 According to thine ordinance these
 Continue to this day;
 For all are servants unto thee,
 And do thy word obey.

Rev. iv. 11. Psal. cxxiv. 8.

Glory and honour must, O Lord,
 To thee of right be paid,
 For all these things are by thy power
 And for thy pleasure made.
 And our continual hope and help
 In his great name doth stand,
 Who did create both heaven and earth
 By his almighty hand.

FAMILY HYMNS.

HYMN IV. Psal. cxxi. 1—8.

UP to the hills I lift mine eyes,
 From whence I look for aid ;
 In God alone my succour lies,
 That earth and heaven made.
 He will sustain thy weaker powers
 With his almighty arm,
 And keep thee with continual care
 From all surprising harm.
 The great Protector of the saints,
 He slumbers not, nor sleeps ;
 The Lord, thy shade on thy right-hand,
 Thy soul in safety keeps ;
 So that thy head the scorching sun
 By day shall never smite,
 Nor the moon's hurtful influence
 Distemper thee by night.
 The Lord shall save thee from all ill,
 And keep thy soul from sin,
 He shall preserve thy going out,
 And bless thy coming in.

HYMN V. Psal. cxv. 1, 8, 9.

LORD, not to us, but to thy name
 Be given the praise we owe,
 To thy rich goodness, and thy truth,
 Whence all our blessings flow.
 Whilst heathens worship senseless gods,
 Such senseless fools they be ;
 Let Israel trust the living God,
 Our help and shield is he.

— cxv. 12, 13, 14, 17, 18.

The Lord hath had us in his mind,
 And he will bless us still,
 Even Israel's house, and Aaron's too,
 With blessings he shall fill.
 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
 He'll bless them, great and small ;
 God shall increase you more and more,
 You and your children all.
 The dead indeed praise not the Lord,
 They give him no renown,
 Nor do they thus declare his name
 To silence that go down.
 We therefore that are yet alive
 His praises will record,
 From this time forth for evermore,
Amen. Praise ye the Lord.

HYMN VI. Psal. ci. 1—7.

MERCY and judgment in my song
 United (Lord) shall be ;
 And since from thee they both do flow,
 I'll sing of both to thee.
 I'll wisely walk in perfect ways ;
 When wilt thou come to me,

2 z 2

To dwell and rule (Lord) in my house,
 And bless my family ?
 And that thou mayst be still my guest,
 No sin I will abide,
 But will abandon all the works
 Of them that turn aside.
 Him that persists in wicked ways
 I'll from my house discard,
 No proud or scornful ones befriend,
 Or in the least regard.
 I will look out the faithful men,
 That they may dwell with me,
 And such as walk in righteous ways,
 My servants they shall be.
 I will no guileful person have
 Within my walls to dwell,
 Nor in my sight will I abide
 The man that lies doth tell.

— cv. 45.

That we the better may observe
 The statutes of his word,
 And from his precepts may not swerve,
 O magnify the Lord !

HYMN VII. Psal. cxxvii. 1, 2.

EXCEPT the Lord do build the house,
 Vain are the pains of man ;
 Except the Lord the city guard,
 No other watchman can.
 Your rising early will not do,
 Night-watching fruitless is,
 And eating still the bread of care,
 While God gives sleep to his.

— xxxvii. 4, 5.

Therefore delight thyself in God,
 To him by faith retire,
 And he shall wisely bring about
 Thy very heart's desire.
 Commit thy way unto the Lord,
 On him by faith depend,
 And he shall bring thy just designs
 Unto a happy end.

— xvi. 23, 24.

A little that the just enjoys
 Is better far to them
 Than all the ill-got, ill-spent wealth
 Of many wicked men.
 The Lord that guides a good man's steps,
 Delighteth in his way ;
 He is not ruined by his falls,
 For God will be his stay.

— xxv. 35—37.

In all my life I never yet
 That liberal man could see,
 Whose alms reduced himself to want,
 Or his to beggary.

I've seen the wicked rise and spread
 Like laurels fresh and green,
 Till total ruin swept him off,
 As if he ne'er had been.
 Mark and behold the perfect man
 That's upright in his ways,
 Mercy attends his happy life,
 And peace concludes his days.

HYMN VIII. Psal. xvi. 1—3.

LORD, save me, for I trust in thee
 With all my mind and heart ;
 To thee my soul hath often said,
 My Lord, my God thou art.
 My goodness never can extend
 To thee, O Lord, above ;
 But to thine excellent saints on earth,
 Whom I entirely love.

5, 6.

God is my portion, all my good
 From his rich mercy flows,
 And his kind providence secures
 The blessings he bestows.
 I envy not the great man's state,
 Nor pine to see his store ;
 With what I have I'm pleased much,
 With what I hope for, more.

7, 8.

I bless the Lord, who did direct
 My soul to choose aright,
 On which my secret thoughts reflect
 With comfort every night.
 I still conceived the Lord to stand
 Before me as my guide ;
 While he doth stand at my right-hand
 I know I shall not slide.

9, 10, 11.

Therefore my heart and tongue rejoice,
 In him my flesh shall trust ;
 My soul shall not remain in hell,
 Nor body in the dust.
 The path of life they both shall find,
 And in thy presence taste
 Pleasures to full perfection grown,
 And joys that ever last.

HYMN IX. Psal. cxii. 1, 2.

PRaise ye the Lord, for blest are those
 That fear the Lord aright,
 That greatly love his sacred laws,
 And do them with delight.
 The upright man's successful seed
 On earth shall mighty grow,
 To all that from his loins descend
 Shall special blessings flow.

3, 4.

Riches and wealth shall in his house
 Abound from day to day,
 Whilst graces do adorn his soul,
 More durable than they.
 In midst of darkness to the just
 There springs a joyful light ;
 Gracious he is, compassionate,
 And every way upright.

5, 6, 7.

He lends assistance to the poor,
 Discreetly guides his way ;
 Nothing shall ever move the just,
 Nor make his name decay :
 For any evil tidings told
 He shall not be afraid,
 But trusting in the Lord alone,
 His heart is fixt and staid.

— cxxviii. 4—6.

Thus art thou blest that fearest God,
 And he shall let thee see
 The promised *Jerusalem*,
 And her felicity.
 Thou shalt thy children's children see,
 To thy great joy's increase,
 Whilst on God's *Israel* there shall rest
 Prosperity and peace.

HYMN X. Psal. v. 3 ; cxxx. 3, 4.

LORD, thou shalt hear my morning cry,
 At morning it shall be
 That I'll by faith direct my prayer,
 And will look up to thee.
 If thou shouldst mark iniquities,
 Then who should stand, O Lord ?
 But there's forgiveness (Lord) with thee,
 That thou mayst be adored.

— li. 9, 10 ; xvii. 5.

Lord, hide thine eyes from all my sin,
 And my misdeeds deface ;
 O God, make clean my heart within.
 Renew my mind with grace.
 Uphold my goings, Lord, my guide.
 In all thy paths divine,
 That I may never step aside
 Out of those ways of thine.

— xxvii. 11 ; cxli. 3.

Lord, let me plainly see thy way
 Where I may safely tread,
 Avoiding all the cunning snares
 Mine enemies have laid.
 And set a constant watch before
 My hasty mouth, O Lord ;
 And of my lips keep thou the door
 Against each evil word.

— xix. 12—14.

For who can all his errors see,
 And what lies hid within ?
 Lord, cleanse me, and deliver me
 From all my secret sin.
 From bold presumptions keep me back,
 Lest they dominion gain ;
 So shall I shun the great offence,
 And upright shall remain :
 Accept my mouth, accept my heart,
 My words and thoughts each one ;
 For my redeemer and my strength,
 O Lord, thou art alone.

HYMN XI. To the tune of Psalm lxxvii.

Psal. xxv. 5, 7.

LORD, lead me in thy truth,
 And teach me in thy way ;
 For thou my God and Saviour art,
 On thee I wait all day.
 My youthful sins and faults,
 O keep not on record ;
 In mercy, for thy goodness sake,
 Remember me, O Lord.

8, 10.

The Lord is good and just,
 And therefore takes delight
 To teach poor sinners in his way,
 That they may walk aright.
 For all the ways of God
 Are mercy, truth, and grace,
 To them that keep his covenant,
 And his commands embrace.

12, 13.

What man doth fear the Lord,
 And dread the paths of sin,
 The Lord himself shall choose his way,
 And guide his steps therein.
 Possessed with quiet thoughts,
 His soul shall dwell at ease ;
 His happy offspring shall possess
 The promised land of peace.

14, 21, 22.

The secret of the Lord
 Shall all that fear him know ;
 His counsel and his covenant
 He to his saints will show.
 Let mine integrity
 And uprightness defend
 And keep me ; for in faith and hope
 On thee I do depend.
 Lord, by thy power redeem,
 And bring thy people out
 From all the straits and miseries
 That compass them about.

HYMN XII. Psal. xxiii. 1—3.

MY shepherd is the Lord most high,
 I shall be well supplied,
 In pastures green he makes me lie,
 By silent waters' side.
 He doth restore my soul that strays,
 And then he leads me on,
 To walk in his most righteous ways,
 For his name's sake alone.

4—6.

Yea, though through death's dark vale I go,
 Yet will I fear no ill,
 Thy rod and staff support me so,
 And thou art with me still.
 My table thou hast furnished
 In presence of my foe ;
 With oil thou dost anoint my head,
 My cup doth overflow.
 Surely thy goodness and thy grace
 Shall always follow me ;
 And my perpetual dwelling-place
 Thy holy house shall be.

— xxviii. last.

Lord, save thy people powerfully,
 And bless thine heritage :
 Feed them likewise, and raise them high,
 Henceforth from age to age.

For Evening Worship.

HYMN XIII. Psal. lxxviii. 19, 20.

BLESSED be God that doth us load
 With daily favours thus ;
 Even that God that hath bestowed
 Salvation upon us.
 For our God is the God alone
 From whom salvation is ;
 The issues and escapes from death
 Are all and only his.

— xxxiv. 3—6.

O magnify the Lord with me,
 And let us praise his name,
 Who heard my prayers, observed my fears,
 And saved me from the same.
 Who doth regard with favour those
 That him by faith regard ;
 Who poor afflicted souls hath saved,
 And all their cries hath heard.

— lxvi. 9 ; xxxiv. 20 ; xxxv. 10.

Who setting dangers all aside,
 Our soul in life doth stay,
 And suffering not our foot to slide,
 Upholds us in our way.

Who keepeth all his people's bones,
That they unbroken be :
Therefore my bones shall all confess,
Lord, who is like to thee !

HYMN XIV. Psal. xxxiv. 7—9.

THE angel of the Lord most high
Encampeth every where
About the saints, delivering them
That walk in God's true fear.
O taste and see that God is good,
And in his grace confide ;
For unto those that fear his name
No good shall be denied.

— cxvi. 7 ; xxxi. 5.

Return, my soul, that art set free,
Return unto thy rest,
For graciously the Lord to thee
His bounty hath exprest.
Lord God of truth, my precious soul
I to thy hands commit,
That spirit which is by purchase thine,
For thou redeemest it.

— xvii. 8, 15.

Preserve me, Lord, from hurtful things,
As the apple of thine eye,
And under covert of thy wings
Defend me secretly.
I shall in righteousness behold
Thy reconciled face ;
And waking shall be satisfied
With the image of thy grace.

HYMN XV. Psal. xci. 1, 4, 5.

HE that for his secure retreat
Hath chosen the Most High,
Shall underneath the Almighty's shade
Abide continually.
Under his sheltering wings concealed
Thou shalt be safe and warm ;
Terrors by night thou shalt not fear,
Nor dread the noon-day's harm.

9, 10.

Because thou madest the Lord most high
Thy constant home to be,
The same to whom I always fly,
To shield and succour me ;
No evil shall to thee betide,
Whatever comes to pass ;
Nor shall there any plague at all
Come nigh thy dwelling-place.

11, 12, 14—16.

Angels shall be thy faithful guards,
Being charged by his commands
To keep thee safe in all thy ways,
And bear thee in their hands.

Because he knew and loved my name,
Therefore, saith God, will I
Answer his prayers, deliver him,
And set him up on high.
I will be with him in his griefs,
Honour him with my love,
Suffice him with long life on earth,
And endless joys above.

HYMN XVI. Psal. iv. 1, 2.

O GOD that art my righteousness,
Hear when I call to thee,
For in the day of my distress
Thou hast enlarged me.
O mortal men, how long will ye
My glory thus despise ?
Why wander ye in vanity,
And follow after lies ?

3, 4.

Know ye that good and godly men
The Lord doth take and choose,
And when to him I do complain,
He doth me not refuse.
Then stand in awe, and do not sin,
But set yourselves apart,
And silent on your beds begin
To commune with your heart.

5, 6.

Offer to God the sacrifice
Of love and righteousness,
And then put all your trust in him
For succour in distress.
Many take up with any good,
And worldly things embrace,
But we desire of thee, O God,
The shining of thy face.

7, 8.

For thou thereby shalt make my heart
More joyful and more glad,
Than they that of their corn and wine
A great increase have had.
In peace therefore will I lie down
To take my rest and sleep,
For thou only wilt me, O Lord,
Alone in safety keep.

HYMN XVII. Psal. cxli. 1, 2.

To thee, O Lord, I call and cry,
Make haste and come to me ;
Give ear unto my humble voice,
Now when I cry to thee.
O let my prayer be now set out
As incense in thine eyes ;
And the up-lifting of my hands
As the evening sacrifice.

— cxix. 147, 148, 162;—cxxx. 6.

I did prevent the dawning day
 In crying to the Lord,
 And have engaged my waking thoughts
 To meditate in thy word.
 Thy righteous judgments I will praise
 In the dark silent night,
 And thus my soul shall wait for thee
 More than to see the light.

— lxiii. 5, 7.

In thee my soul shall be sufficed,
 As if with fatness filled,
 And thankful praise my mouth always
 With joyful lips shall yield.
 Since thou alone art he from whom
 My help proceeds and springs,
 Therefore will I rest joyfully
 Under thy shady wings.

HYMN XVIII. Psal. cvi. 4; cxviii. 25.

THINK on us, Lord, with favour free,
 Such as thy people find;
 With thy salvation visit us,
 And have us in thy mind.
 Save now, we do beseech thee, Lord,
 We pray thee earnestly,
 Now to afford thy grace, O Lord,
 And send prosperity.

— cxliv. 12, 13.

That so our sons may thrive apace,
 As plants in youth do grow;
 Like polished stones of some fair place,
 So may our daughters show.
 That our enlarged garner may
 With precious stores be filled;
 And in our streets the fruitful flocks
 May many thousands yield.

14, 15.

Let not our labouring oxen faint,
 Nor enemy invade:
 No leading captive, no complaint
 Within our streets be made.
 O happy people! would we say,
 With all these blessings stored;
 Yea, rather happy people they
 Whose God is God the Lord.

— xlviii. last.

This God is evermore our God,
 Our covenant God is he,
 Even unto death, and beyond death,
 Our faithful guide he'll be.

HYMN XIX. Psal. cxvi. 1, 2, 7, 8.

God, that so gracious a regard
 To my request did give,

Shall have my best and choicest love
 And service while I live.
 God and thyself, my soul, enjoy,
 Quiet and free from fears;
 He saved thy life, upheld thy steps,
 And dried up all thy tears.

12, 13, 16.

What shall I render, Lord, for all
 The kindness thou hast shown?
 Praises I'll offer, and with thanks
 Will all thy favours own.
 Truly I am thy servant, Lord,
 Thy servant I will be,
 Born in thy house, and from my bonds
 By thy good hand set free.

— xlii. 8, 11.

Therefore will God command for me
 His kindest love by day;
 His song shall be by night with me,
 To God my life I'll pray.
 Why art thou then cast down my soul,
 With sorrows over-press'd?
 Why do despairing thoughts disturb
 Thy peace and break my rest?
 Have faith in God, for yet shall I
 Sing forth his praise divine;
 He to my countenance is health,
 He's God, and shall be mine.

HYMN XX. Psal. cxxxviii. 1—5.

WITH my whole heart before the gods
 I will with praise proclaim
 That word of love and truth, which is
 Greater than all thy name.
 With spiritual strength thou answerest me,
 And thou shalt have thy praise
 From princes, all that hear thy word,
 And sing in all thy ways

6—8.

Though God be high, he likes the low,
 But proud men he disdains,
 Therefore in midst of dangers great
 My quickening hope remains.
 The Lord will perfect mine affairs,
 So sure thy mercy stands;
 Forsake not, Lord, but succour still
 The work of thine own hands.

— xvii. 11, 12.

Since the immortal seeds of light
 For upright men are sown,
 A joyful harvest will at length
 Their work and sorrows crown.
 Then let our constant joys declare
 The God we serve is kind,
 We'll praise him for his mercies past,
 And wait for those behind.

HYMN XXI. Psal. cxxxix. 1—5.

LORD, thou hast searched my inward part,
 And all my thoughts hast known ;
 Thou seest me sit, thou seest me rise,
 Walking and lying down.
 All my close ways, all my quick words,
 Thou, Lord, dost understand ;
 Behind, before, thou hast beset,
 And on me laid thine hand.

7, 8—10.

Whither can I retire from thee,
 Or from thy presence fly ?
 For neither heaven nor hell can hide
 From thine all-seeing eye.
 Could I remove to the utmost sea,
 Wing'd with the morning ray,
 Thy hand that must support my flight,
 Would my abode betray.

• 11—15.

In vain I seek to lie concealed
 In the darkness of the night,
 For midnight darkness shines to thee
 As clear as noon-day light.
 Maker and Master of my reins
 Thou didst at once become ;
 Blest Lord, how strangely was I framed
 And formed in the womb !

17, 18, 23, 24.

How precious are the thoughts of love
 Thou dost to me express !
 Deep in themselves, but dear to me,
 And they are numberless.
 When I awake I 'm still with thee,
 And thus to thee I cry,
 Search me, O God, and know my heart
 My thoughts and conscience try ;
 And see if I do go astray
 In any course of sin ;
 Show me the everlasting way,
 And lead me, Lord, therein.

HYMN XXII. Psal. ciii. 1—3.

BLESS thou the living Lord, my soul,
 His glorious praise proclaim,
 Let all my inward powers extol
 And bless his holy name.
 Forget not all his benefits,
 But bless the Lord, my soul,
 Who all thy trespasses remits,
 And makes thee sound and whole.

4, 5, 8—10.

Who did redeem thy life from death,
 And crowned thee with his love :
 Renewed thy youth, and filled thy mouth
 With goodness from above.

The Lord is kind, to anger slow,
 Ready to pardon sin,
 Deals not with us in constant wrath,
 As our deserts have been.

11, 12 ; xciv. 19.

As heaven is high above the earth,
 So is his covenant love ;
 Further than east is from the west,
 He doth our sins remove.
 Thus in the crowd and multitude
 Of various thoughts which roll
 Within my breast, these comforts rest,
 And do delight my soul.

HYMN XXIII. To the tune of Psal. lxxvii

Psal. lxxv. 1—3.

O GOD, praise waiteth still
 For thee in *Sion* hill ;
 The vow will we perform to thee,
 And readily fulfil.
 O thou whose titles are,
 The God that hearest prayer,
 The God to whom all flesh shall come,
 To thee do we repair.
 Our sins have borne great sway,
 And much against us say.
 But as for these, Lord, thou shalt please
 To purge them all away.

— cxliii. 8.

Cause me to hear thy love
 Before the break of day :
 Cause me to know which way to go,
 For thou art all my stay.

— lvi. 12, 13.

Thy vows upon me lie,
 Lord, I will pay the same ;
 And I always will render praise
 To thy most holy name.
 For thou my soul hast saved
 From death so near at hand,
 And wilt not thou uphold me now,
 And make my feet to stand ;
 That I may still proceed
 To walk as in thy sight,
 And spend my days unto thy praise,
 With them that live in light ?

— cl. 6.

Let every breathing thing
 Be ready to record
 The praise and fame of God's great name ;
Amen. Praise ye the Lord.

HYMN XXIV. Psal. viii. 1, 2.

O LORD, our Lord, through all the earth,
 How excellent is thy name ;

Who hast thy glory so advanced
 Above the heavens' high frame.
 Weak babes and sucklings thou ordainest
 Thy power and praise to show ;
 To still thereby the enemy,
 And the avengeful foe.

3—5.

When to thine heavens I lift mine eye,
 The palace thou didst rear,
 And the bright moon and stars observe,
 Ordained to govern there :
 Lord, what is man, that he should have
 In thy kind thoughts a place,
 That thou shouldst thus advance and bless
 His mean and mortal race !
 Little below the angels high,
 He stands in glory placed ;
 Whilst all the creatures here below
 Under his feet are cast.

— lxxiii. 25, 26.

But whom have I in heaven but thee ?
 Nor is there any one
 In all the earth desired of me,
 Except thyself alone.
 For when my flesh and heart do fail,
 Then God upholds my heart ;
 He is my strength for evermore,
 My portion and my part.

27, 28.

For they that far estranged be,
 Lo, they, and every one
 That goes a whoring, Lord, from thee,
 Shall quite be overthrown.
 But it is good for me always
 That I to God draw nigh ;
 Then shall I praise his truth and love,
 When I on him rely.

For the Lord's-day Morning.

HYMN XXV. Psal. cxviii. 1—4.

GIVE thanks to God, for he is good,
 His mercies still endure ;
 Let all the seed of Israel say,
 His promises are sure.
 Let Aaron's house confess this day
 His goodness still prevails ;
 Let them that fear the Lord now say,
 His kindness never fails.

22, 23.

For that same stone which men refused,
 Despised and trampled on,
 Is chosen and preferred to be
 The head and corner-stone.

This is the work of our great God,
 He did the thing devise,
 And he this great salvation wrought
 That's wondrous in our eyes.

24, 25.

This is a joyful day indeed,
 Which God hath holy made,
 Hath made for man, and we will now
 With holy mirth be glad.
 We 'll join our acclamations now,
 And loud hosannas sing,
 Wishing prosperity may wait
 On our anointed King.

26—29.

Blest Saviour ! that from God to us
 On this kind errand came,
 We welcome thee, and bless all those
 That spread thy glorious name.
 God is the Lord who gives the light
 Which this high day adorns,
 Come, bind the sacrifice with cords
 Unto the altar's horns.
 Thou art my God whom I 'll exalt,
 My God whom I will praise ;
 Give thanks to God, for he is good,
 His mercy lasts always.

HYMN XXVI. Psal. lxxxiv. 1—3.

How lovely is the place where thou
 Thy presence (Lord) dost grant !
 O ! how I long to approach thy courts,
 Impatient of restraint !
 I envy much the sparrow's place,
 And grudge the swallow's bliss,
 That build their nests in God's own courts ;
 My King, my God he is.

4—7.

Happy the dwellers in thine house,
 For they will praise thee still ;
 Thrice happy they whose strength thou art,
 Whose hearts thy graces fill.
 Who make the best of Sion's ways,
 And go from strength to strength,
 Till they appear before the Lord
 In Sion hill at length.

8—10.

Lord God of hosts, hear thou my prayer,
 O Jacob's God, give ear,
 O Lord our shield, behold the face
 Of thine Anointed dear.
 For in thy courts thy name to praise,
 I count a day spent there
 Far better than a thousand days,
 A thousand days elsewhere.
 There would I rather be confined,
 And at the threshold lie,

Than dwell in sinners' tents with ease
And boundless liberty.

11, 12.

For God the Lord is sun and shield,
He grace and glory gives,
And no good thing shall he withhold
From them that purely live.
O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,
And happy sure is he,
Whose heart by faith doth ever rest
With confidence in thee.

HYMN XXVII. Psal. xxvii. 4.

THIS is my great request, O God,
Which here I do present,
That all the days I have to live
May in thy house be spent.
There to contemplate and behold
The beauty of the Lord,
And in his temple to inquire
Into his holy word.

8, 9.

When as thou saidst, My face seek ye,
Instructed by thy grace,
My ready heart with joy replied,
Lord, I will seek thy face.
Hide not thy face from me in wrath ;
Lord, turn me not away :
My Saviour, thou hast been my help,
Be still my strength and stay.

— xliii. 3, 4.

O send out light and truth divine,
To lead and bring me near
Unto that holy hill of thine,
And tabernacles there.
Then to God's altar I will go,
The gladness of my joy,
O God, my God, thy praise to show,
My harp I will employ.

— cxix. 32.

And I will run with full consent
The way thou givest in charge,
When with thy sweet encouragement
Thou shalt my heart enlarge.

HYMN XXVIII. Psal. xcii. 1, 2, 4.

O WHAT a pleasant work it is
To praise the Lord above,
Morning and evening to proclaim
His faithfulness and love !
Thy works, O Lord, with joy divine
My ravished heart affect,
And in the glory of thy acts
My triumphs I'll erect.

5—7.

O Lord, how great are all thy works !
Thy thoughts are all profound ;
The foolish men mistake thy ways,
These depths they cannot sound.
When prospering sinners flourish most,
And as the grass do spring,
'Tis that they may upon themselves
A swift destruction bring.

12, 13.

But saints like laden palms shall thrive,
So flourish and come on,
Grow strong and tall, like cedar trees
In fruitful *Lebanon*.
Trees planted in the holy place,
Where God the Lord doth dwell,
Still watered with the dews of grace,
Shall thrive and prosper well.

14, 15.

Yea (even when nature's strength decays)
In age much fruit shall bring,
And in the winter of their days
Be fat and flourishing.
To show that God's an upright God,
He is a rock to me ;
And there is no unrighteousness
In him, nor none can be.

HYMN XXIX. Psal. xcvi. 1, 2.

SING ye with praise unto the Lord
New songs of joy and mirth ;
Sing to the Lord with one accord,
All people of the earth.
Sing to the Lord, enthroned on high,
Bless his adored name,
The great salvation he hath wrought
From day to day proclaim.

— xcvi. 1, 2.

Renew your songs to God, and tell
What wonders he hath done ;
Let's all admire the victories
His holy arm hath won.
His mercy which was kept before
A secret, and enclosed,
Now to the clear and open view
Of heathen is exposed.

3—6.

His promised goodness, and his truth,
Was first to *Israel* shown,
But now the ends of the earth have seen
His great salvation.
Let all the earth this welcome news
Applaud with loudest noise,
Join music to their hymns of praise
To testify their joys.

7—9.

Let swelling seas roar, and excite
 The joys of neighbouring lands ;
 Let echoing hills the noise repeat,
 And rivers clap their hands.
 Whole nature well may feel a change,
 When God's approach is nigh,
 Who comes to judge and rule the world
 With truth and equity.

HYMN XXX. Psal. lxxviii. 4, 17.

SING unto God, sing forth his praise,
 Extol him with your voice,
 That rides on the heavens by JAH his name,
 In which we will rejoice.
 God's chariots twenty thousand are ;
 Always before his face
 Millions of angels do attend,
 As in the holy place.

18.

Thou hast ascended up on high,
 And thou, O Christ, didst then
 Lead captive our captivity,
 Receiving gifts for men :
 Yea even for rebellious men
 Thou didst those gifts receive,
 That God the Lord might dwell with them,
 And they rebellion leave.

24, 28.

For they have seen thy power, O God,
 They saw thy steps of grace,
 The goings of my God, my King,
 Within his holy place.
 Thy God, by his supreme command,
 Hath strengthened thee thus ;
 Strengthen, O God, by thy good hand
 What thou hast wrought for us.

34, 35.

Ascribe ye strength to our great God,
 Whose excellency rare
 Is over Israel's land displayed,
 Whose strength the clouds declare.
 They that in holy places see
 Thy glory are amazed,
 The God of Israel gives us strength,
 His holy Name be praised.

HYMN XXXI. Psal. xcvi. 1—4.

COME, let us sing with joyful noise
 To our salvation's Rock,
 With psalms of praise and thankful joys,
 Into his presence flock.
 A God, a King of great command,
 A King of gods he is !
 The earth's great deeps are in his hand,
 The strength of hills is his.

5—7.

Dry land and seas, even both of these
 His hands did form and frame ;
 O come, adore with bended knees
 The Lord our Maker's name.
 For he's our God, and we the flock
 Of whom he hath command,
 His people, and his pasture-stock,
 And sheep of his own hand.

8—11.

Let's therefore hear his voice to-day,
 And not hard-hearted prove,
 As those that in the wilderness
 Provoked God above.
 They proved his power, and saw his works,
 And long they grieved him there,
 Till wearied with that murmuring race
 He could no longer bear :
 But did in just and holy wrath
 By solemn oath protest,
 That they should never come into
 The blessed Canaan's rest.

Heb. iv. 1.

Let us then fear lest, a like rest
 Being now proposed to us,
 Any of us through unbelief
 Come short and perish thus.

HYMN XXXII. Psal. xxxvi. 7, 8.

How excellent, Lord, is that grace
 And love that from thee springs !
 Therefore the sons of men do place
 Their trust in thy spread wings !
 With fatness of thine house on high
 Thou shalt thy saints suffice,
 And make them drink abundantly
 The river of thy joys.

9, 10.

Because the springs of life most pure
 Do ever flow from thee ;
 And in thy light we shall be sure
 Eternal light to see.
 To those who thus esteem thy love,
 Thy kindness still impart,
 And all thy promises fulfil
 To men of upright heart.

— lxxxix. 15, 16.

Blest is the people that doth know
 And hear the joyful sound,
 Thy beams shall light them as they go,
 And shine about them round.
 The expressions of thy wondrous love
 Will constant joys create ;
 And thou the glory of their strength,
 Wilt crown their low estate.

— lxxv. 4; xli. 13

They with the goodness of thy house
Shall feast their appetites;
Full of the joys thy temple yields,
And ravished with delights.
The Lord, the God of *Israel*,
Be praised eternally,
From age to age, for evermore,
Amen, amen say I.

HYMN XXXIII. Psal. cxxiii. 1; xxvi. 8; v. 7.

To thee, O Lord, to thee alone
Do I lift up mine eyes,
O thou the high and lofty One,
That dwellest above the skies.
The habitation of thine house,
Lord, I have loved well,
And that sweet place so glorious,
Where thy renown doth dwell.
And to that house will I draw near
In thine abundant grace,
And worship with an awful fear
Towards thine holy place.

— cxix. 5, 11, 12, 18, 19.

Assist me therefore, O my God,
And so direct my way,
That I may keep thy holy word,
And never go astray.
Let it be hid within my heart,
From sin to keep me free:
A blessed one, O Lord, thou art,
Thy statutes teach thou me.
Open mine eyes, that I may see
The wonders of thy law:
For being a stranger here, I must
From thence my comfort draw.

24, 54.

And these thy testimonies are
My heart's entire delight,
Nor need I other counsellor
To guide my ways aright.
For every where thy statutes are
My comfortable songs,
Whilst in my pilgrimage I am
Exposed to griefs and wrongs.

HYMN XXXIV. Psal. cxix. 68, 73.

LORD, thou art good, and thou dost good,
All graces flow from thee;
Teach me to know thy testaments,
How good and just they be.
Thy hands have made and fashioned me,
Thy grace on me bestow,
To know thy precepts what they be,
And practise what I know

105, 106, 108.

For of my life they are the guide,
And to my paths give light;
I've sworn to keep thy righteous laws,
Which I'll perform aright.
The free-will offerings of my mouth
I pray thee, Lord, accept,
And teach me now which way and how
Thy judgments may be kept.

109, 111.

My soul is ever in my hand,
Exposed to dangers great,
Therefore the precepts of thy word
I never will forget.
Thy statutes are the heritage
Whereof I have made choice
To my last day, for those are they
That make my heart rejoice.

112, 96.

I have inclined my heart to keep
The laws thou didst decree,
And by thy grace will cleave to them
Even till I come to thee.
For, Lord, of all perfection here
I soon discern an end;
But to all times and states of life
Thy perfect laws extend.

HYMN XXXV.

Psal. cxix. 137, 138, 162, 163.

THY nature, Lord, and thy commands
Exactly do agree;
Holy, and just, and true thou art,
And such thy precepts be.
I have rejoiced at thy word
As one that finds a prize;
And I do love thy law, O Lord,
But hate the way of lies.

164, 165, 140.

Seven times a day I'll give thee praise
For thy just judgments' sake,
Great peace have they that love thy ways,
And no offence they take.
Thy word indeed is very pure,
As silver tried by fire,
Therefore thy servant will be sure
To love it with desire.

17, 132.

Deal bounteously in gifts of grace
With me thy servant, Lord,
That I may live, and run my race,
And keep thy holy word.
Look on me in thy mercy, Lord,
And grant me of the same,
As thou art wont to deal with those
That love and fear thy name.

FAMILY HYMNS.

133, 171.

Let all my steps by thy just word
Exactly ordered be,
That no iniquity may have
Dominion over me.
And then my lips shall be prepared
To offer thankful praise,
When unto me thou hast declared
And taught me all thy ways.

HYMN XXXVI. To the tune of Psal. lxxvii.

Psal. lxxvii. 1, 2.

O God, thou art my God,
I'll seek thee earnestly ;
My soul in me thirsts after thee,
Here in the deserts dry :
That I might see thy power,
And thy most glorious grace,
As I sometimes have seen it shine
Within thy holy place.

3, 4, 8.

That loving-kindness, Lord,
Which I will ever praise,
Is better far than life itself,
Though filled with prospering days.
Thus while my life doth last
I will extol thy fame,
My heart and hands will I lift up
In thy most holy name.
My soul is pressing on
To follow after thee,
And still I stand by thy right-hand,
For that upholdeth me.

— cxxii. 1, 2, 4—7.

Therefore will I rejoice
When they to me shall say,
Unto the house of God let us
Together take our way.
For there will we be found,
Where Israel's tribes attend
Upon the lively oracles
Joint praise to heaven to send.
Pray for Jerusalem's peace,
And for my brethren dear ;
Peace be in Sion's sacred walls,
Prosperity be there.

—
For Lord's-day Noon and Evening.

HYMN XXXVII. Psal. xxxiii. 1—4.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoice,
For praise becomes the saints ;
Praise God with psaltery, harp, and voice,
And ten-stringed instruments.

Sing to the Lord aloud with praise,
With skilful songs and new,
Because his word, his works, and ways,
Are holy, just, and true.

— xl. 5 ; xxii. 9 ; lxxi. 17.

Many are those most wondrous works
Which thou (my God) hast wrought ;
Many thy gracious purposes
Which are to us-ward thought.

I have been cast upon thy care
Even from my birth till now,
And from the womb that brought me forth,
My God, my guide art thou.
Yea, from my tender infancy
I have by thee been taught,
And so have told continually
What wonders thou hast wrought.

— civ. 33—35.

Therefore to God will I sing praise,
While I have life and breath,
And glorify him all my days,
And honour him till death.
My thoughts of him shall be so sweet
As nothing else can be,
And all the streams of joy shall meet,
When, Lord, I think on thee.
Let sinners perish from the earth
And wicked be no more :
But thou, my soul, God's praise set forth,
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

HYMN XXXVIII. Psal. lxxi. 8, 14.

LORD, let my mouth be filled with praise,
That I with pleasure may
Thine honour to the world proclaim,
And publish all the day.
For I with never-fainting hope
Thy mercies will implore,
And celebrate with thankful heart
Thy praises more and more.

15, 16.

Thy righteous acts and saving grace
I daily will declare,
Though the one half cannot be told,
So numberless they are.
Depending on thy strength, O Lord,
I will go boldly on ;
Thy righteousness shall be my plea,
Thy righteousness alone.

19—21.

Thy righteousness, O God, exceeds
In the most high degree ;
Thou hast performed wondrous deeds,
Who can compare with thee ?
Thou who hast showed me troubles sore,
Shalt raise me from the ground,

With boundless joys and endless peace
Thou shalt enclose me round.

22, 23.

I will instruct each warbling string
To make thy praises known ;
Thy truth and goodness I will sing,
O Israel's Holy One !
A multitude of joys shall throng
Upon my lips to sit,
While my glad soul breathes out a song
To him that ransomed it.

HYMN XXXIX. Psal. cvi. 1, 2.

O RENDER thanks unto the Lord,
For kind he is and good ;
His mercies still continue sure,
As they have ever stood.
What language can his mighty deeds
Deservedly proclaim ?
What tongue can sing the immortal praise
Due to his sacred name ?

— cv. 2, 3.

Therefore let us in thankful songs
Our great Redeemer bless ;
And what his mighty hand hath wrought
With joyful tongues express.
O make your boasts with one accord
In God's most holy name ;
Let every soul that seeks the Lord
Be joyful in the same.

5, 7, 8.

O let the works that he hath done
Your admiration move ;
Think on the judgments of his mouth,
And wonders of his love.
It is our glory and our joy,
That this great God is ours,
His judgments pass through all the earth
With never-failing powers.
His covenant to his people sealed,
He ever calls to mind,
And will his promises fulfil
To ages yet behind.

— cvii. 21.

O that all men would praise the Lord
For his great goodness then,
And for his works most wonderful
Unto the sons of men.

HYMN XL. Psal. cxiii. 1—3.

PRAISE ye the Lord, praise ye his name,
Ye servants of the Lord :
His name be now and ever blest
Of all with one accord.
Even from the rising of the sun,
Unto his going down,

Must we proclaim the Lord's high praise,
And give his name renown.

4, 5, 6.

Above all nations he's advanced ;
His fame surmounts the sky ;
And who is like the Lord our God,
Whose dwelling is on high ?
Yet humbleth he himself to see
Things done in heaven above,
And what is done on earth beneath,
Where we poor mortals move.

— cxi. 2, 7, 8.

Great are the works of our great God,
And every one, no doubt,
That takes true pleasure in the same,
With care doth search them out.
Faithful and just are all his ways,
His word for ever sure,
When once his promise is engaged,
Performance is secure.

9, 10.

Holy and reverend is his name,
And to be had in dread ;
This true religious fear of God
Is wisdom's well-spring head.
Good understanding have they all
That carefully endeavour
To practise his commandments ;
His praise endures for ever.

HYMN XLI. Psal. cxxxv. 1, 2.

SING Hallelujah, ye that serve
The God by us adored ;
O bless the high and glorious name
Of our Almighty Lord.
O ye that are admitted thus
Within his house to stand,
And in his holy courts attend
The word of his command,

3, 4.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good ;
Sing praises to his name ;
For it is sweet to be employed
His praises to proclaim.
For God hath chosen to himself
Beloved Jacob's race,
And Israel the chief treasure is
Of his peculiar grace.

5, 6.

For well I know the Lord is great,
And that this Lord of ours
Transcends all gods, and hath his seat
Above all sovereign powers.
His word created all at first,
His pleasure rules them still :
His sovereign uncontrolled mind
Heaven, earth, and seas fulfil.

19—21.

O Israel's house, bless ye the Lord,
With them of Levi's tribe;
All that devoutly fear the Lord,
Due praise to him ascribe.
Let us all now in Sion's courts
The Lord's high praise record,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem:
Praise ye, praise ye the Lord.

HYMN XLII. To the tune of Psalm lxvii.

Psal. cxxxvi. 1—3.

O RENDER thanks to God,
For he is very good;
His mercies sure do still endure,
And have for ever stood.
The God of gods proclaim,
The Lord of lord's great name;
His mercies sure do still endure
Eternally the same.

4—9.

Who wondrous things hath done,
Made earth and heaven alone;
His mercies sure do still endure
To ages all made known.
Gave sun and moon their light,
To rule both day and night;
His mercies sure do still endure,
For they are infinite.

10—14, 16.

Who Egypt's first-born slew,
And thence his Israel drew;
His mercies sure do still endure,
And ever so shall do.
Led them through parted seas,
And deserts' unknown ways;
His mercies sure do still endure,
Worthy eternal praise.

17—19, 22—24.

That famous kings destroyed,
Whose land Israel enjoyed;
His mercies sure do still endure,
And evermore abide.
Our lost estate he knows,
Redeems us from our foes;
His mercies sure do still endure,
A spring that overflows.

25, 26.

Who still provideth meat,
Whereof all flesh may eat;
His mercies sure do still endure
For ever full and great.
The God of heaven therefore
With thankful thoughts adore;
His mercies sure do still endure
Henceforth for evermore.

HYMN XLIII. Psal. cxlvi. 1—4.

SING Hallelujah, O my soul,
To the eternal King;
Yea, whilst I any being have,
His praises I will sing.
Trust not in kings, though ne'er so great,
Nor in man's mortal seed,
Whose power is not sufficient
To help you in your need.
Because his breath doth soon depart,
Then turns he to his clay,
And all the counsels of his heart
Do perish in that day.

5, 6.

Happy is he whose certain help
From Jacob's God descends;
Thrice happy he whose fixed hope
On God, his God, depends.
Who formed the earth, and heavens' high frame,
Who made the swelling deep,
And all that is within the same;
Who truth doth ever keep.

7, 8.

Who with right judgments still proceeds,
For those that be opprest,
Takes care that hungry souls be fed,
And prisoners be released.
The Lord doth give the blind their sight,
The bowed-down doth raise;
In righteous men he takes delight,
And loveth them always.

9, 10.

Strangers and widows he preserves,
The orphan's cause doth own,
But as for sinners' prosperous state,
He turns it upside down.
The Lord shall reign eternally;
Thy God, O Sion hill,
Shall reign to all posterity;
O praise him, praise him still.

HYMN XLIV. Psal. cxlvii. 1—3.

PRAISE ye the Lord, for it is meet
Our God's due praise to sing,
For the employment is most sweet,
And praise a comely thing.
The Lord builds up Jerusalem,
His out-casts he restores;
With comfort heals the broken hearts,
And bindeth up their sores.

5, 6, 11.

Unsearchable his wisdom is,
His power admits no bound;
He raiseth up the humble souls,
Treads sinners to the ground.

The Lord's entire delight and joy
Is ever in the just,
In them that fear him faithfully,
And in his mercy trust.

12—14.

O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,
Thy God, O Sion, praise,
Who makes thy bars, and strengtheneth them,
Wherewith thy gates he stays.
Thy children in thee he hath blest,
Makes in thy borders peace ;
He fills thee with the very best
Of all the fields' increase.

19, 20.

The secret dictates of his lips
He hath to Jacob shown ;
His statutes and his judgments are
To chosen Israel known.
He hath not dealt so favourably
With any land beside,
Nor have they known his judgments ; so
The Lord be magnified.

HYMN XLV. Psal. cxlviii. 1, 2, 4.

SING Hallelujah, praise the Lord,
Even from the heavens high,
And from the heights his praise proclaim
Above the starry sky.
His angels all his praise begin,
And all his hosts of might ;
Praise him both sun and moon ; praise him
O all ye stars of light.

4—10.

Ye heaven of heavens, and waters there,
Praise your Creator's name,
For by his great decree you do
Continue still the same.
Praise God from the earth, ye whales and deeps,
Fire, hail, and stormy wind,
Hills, trees, and cattle, worms and fowl,
Each in your several kind.

11—13.

Kings of the earth, and people there,
Princes and judges all,
Young men and maidens every where,
Old men and children small :
O let them praise the Lord's great name,
For that excels alone ;
His glory is above the frame
Of earth, and heaven's high throne.

— — cxlix. 1, 2, 4, 5.

But above all, let Israel's saints
Of their Redeemer sing,
And let the sons of Sion hill
Be joyful in their King.

For God takes pleasure in his saints,
Will crown the humble heads,
Therefore let them triumph in him,
And sing upon their beds.

— cxlviii. 14.

For he exalts his Israel's horn,
And all his saints doth raise ;
A people near and dear to him ;
O give the Lord his praise.

HYMN XLVI. Psal. xlvii. 6, 7, 9.

SING praise to God, sing praise with joy,
Sing praises to our King ;
For Christ is King of all the world ;
All skilful praises sing.
With shouts of joy he is gone up
To his imperial throne ;
Our Lord is with the trumpet's sound
To heaven in triumph gone.

— ii. 8 ; xxii. 27.

At his request is given to him
The privilege of his birth ;
For his the heathen lands shall be,
And utmost parts on earth.
The kindreds of the nations all
Shall worship in his sight ;
For he must govern great and small ;
All nations are his right.

lxxii. 2, 4, 6, 7, 11.

With justice shall he judge the poor,
Set the oppressed free ;
Like showers of rain to parched ground
Shall his dominion be.
The just shall flourish in his days,
And all shall be at peace,
Until the very moon decays,
And all her motions cease.
Yea, all the kings and higher powers
Shall kneel before his throne ;
All nations, and their governors,
Shall serve this King alone.

18, 19.

Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
To Israel's God each one ;
For he doth every wondrous thing,
Even he himself alone.
And blessed be his glorious name
All times eternally ;
Let the earth be filled with his fame ;
Amen, amen say I.

HYMN XLVII. Psal. lxxxix. 1, 19.

THE eternal mercies of the Lord
My song shall still express ;
My mouth to ages shall record
Thy truth and faithfulness.

For thou hast laid our help upon
A Prince of mighty power ;
A chosen one thou hast advanced
To be the Saviour.

20, 21, 27—29.

With sacred oil thou didst anoint
David, whom thou hadst found ;
He's girt with strength for saving work,
His head with glory crowned.
Mercies through him are kept for us,
And promises are sure ;
His sacred seed and sovereign throne
For ever shall endure.

30—34.

But if his seed transgress the laws
And statutes of their God,
Then wilt thou visit their offence
With a correcting rod.
Yet wilt not quite withdraw thy love,
Nor let thy promise fade ;
Thy covenant thou wilt never break,
Nor change what thou hast said.

35, 52.

Having confirmed it by an oath,
A sacred oath, and high ;
Thy faithful ones are well assured
Thou wilt not, canst not lie.
Blessed for ever be the Lord,
And blest be God again ;
And let the church with one accord
Resound, *Amen, amen.*

HYMN XLVIII. Psal. cx. 1—3.

JEHOVAH to my Lord thus spake,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Until I make thy baffled foes
Subject to thy command.
God shall from Sion send that rod
In which thy strength appears ;
Thy people in that day of power
Shall all be volunteers.
Moved with the beauties of thy church
Young converts then shall come,
As numerous as the pearls of dew,
That drop from morning's womb.

4—7.

The Lord a solemn oath hath sworn,
Which he will never break,
Thou art an everlasting Priest,
As was Melchizedeck.
And being thus raised to his throne,
Kings that his reign oppose,
With all the adverse heathen powers,
Shall perish as his foes.

3 A

Because he shall vouchsafe to taste
The brook that's in the way ;
Thus shall the Lord lift up his head
To triumph and bear sway.

Rev. v. 12 ; ix. 13.

Therefore to thee, O Lamb of God,
Riches and power belong,
Wisdom and honour, glory, strength,
And every praising song.
Thou as our sacrifice wast slain,
And by thy precious blood,
From every tongue and nation hast
Redeemed us unto God.
Blessing and honour, glory, power,
From all in earth and heaven,
To him that sits upon the throne,
And to the Lamb be given.

Hymns for some Particular Occasions.

HYMN XLIX. Psal. civ. 24, 27, 28.

PROPER TO BE SUNG AFTER MEALS.

How many are thy works, O Lord,
In wisdom all composed !
The earth by thee is richly stored
With treasures there enclosed.
On thee do all the creatures wait,
And as expectants stand,
To have their seasonable food
From thy dispensing hand.
That which thou givest as thou seest best
They gather for their food ;
Thy liberal hand thou openest,
And they are filled with good.

14, 15.

For cattle thou makest grass to spring,
And herbs for man's own use ;
Convenient food for every thing
Thou makest the earth produce.
To glad man's heart the fruitful soil
Brings forth the grape for wine,
Heart-strengthening bread, and precious oil
Which makes his face to shine.

— xxii. 26 ; ciii. 22.

The meek shall eat and be sufficed,
And those that do endeavour
To know the Lord, shall praise his name :
Your hearts shall live for ever.
O bless the Lord, ye works of his,
Wherewith the world is stored,
Wherever his dominion is,
My soul, bless thou the Lord.

HYMN L.

FOR THE SAME OCCASION.

Psal. cxlv. 1, 2, 9.

THY sacred name I will advance,
My King and God of love ;
I'll bless thee now, 'twill be my work
Eternally above.
The Lord is very good to all,
As we do daily find,
For all his works, in every place,
Taste of his mercies kind.

10, 15, 16.

Therefore from all thy works thou dost
Tributes of praise receive ;
But saints much more with thankful hearts
Their adorations give.
All creatures do expect from thee
Supplies of daily food ;
Thine open-handed bounty fills
All their desires with good.

— cxi. 5 ; xxxvii. 19.

Chiefly to them that fear his name
He giveth meat good store,
Because he will be mindful of
His covenant evermore.
They shall not blush in evil times,
Nor hang their drooping head ;
When famine reigns they shall not want,
But be sufficed with bread.

— cxv. 21.

My thankful mouth shall be employed
God's praises to proclaim ;
Let all the world adore his power,
And ever bless his name.

HYMN LI.

PROPER TO BE SUNG AT FAMILY CATECHISING.

Psal. xxxiv. 11—14. 2 Cor. xiii. 11.

COME children, with a willing heart
Unto my words give ear,
I will instruct you what it is
The eternal God to fear.
Who is the man that would live long,
And lead a blessed life ?
See thou restrain thy hasty tongue
From all deceit and strife.
Depart from evil, and do good,
Seek peace, and peace pursue ;
Be of one mind, and dwell in love,
And God shall dwell with you.

Psal. ii. 11 ; cxix. 9.

See that you do yourselves employ
In God's true service here ;

Mix trembling always with your joy,
And worship him in fear.
For how shall young men cleanse their way,
To walk before the Lord ;
Surely by taking heed thereto
According to his word.

The second part.

Psal. xc. 16 ; cii. 28.

Thy great and blessed work, O God,
Unto thy servants show,
And let their tender children too
Thy grace and glory know.
So shall thy joyful servants' race
In happy state remain,
And the blest issue of their loins
Thy favour shall sustain.

— xxii. 30, 31.

And thus a seed shall serve the Lord,
Accounted and foreknown,
A generation of the Lord's,
Which he himself doth own.
They shall arise with joy to tell
His righteousness to those
Who shall be born when we are gone,
That God did thus dispose.

— lxxxix. 29.

And so shall David's spiritual seed
Be made to last always ;
And his established throne abide
As heaven's eternal days.

HYMN LII.

PROPER TO BE SUNG WHEN A CHILD IS BORN INTO A FAMILY.

Psal. cxxviii. 1—3.

BLEST is the man who fears the Lord,
And therefore him obeys,
That keeps his feet within the paths
Of his prescribed ways.
Thou shalt with pleasure eat the sweet
Of what thy pains have got ;
Prosperity shall gild thy days,
And crown thy happy lot.
Thy wife shall like the spreading vines
With choicest fruit abound ;
Thy children like green olive-plants
Adorn thy table round.

— cxxvii. 3—5.

For children are an heritage
Which from the Lord doth come ;
And his reward by marriage
Is every fruitful womb.
As arrows fitted to the bow
Are in a strong man's hand ;
So children of the growing youth
Their parents' glory stand.

That man enjoys a happy state,
Whose quiver's thus supplied ;
He needs not fear when'er his cause
Shall in the gate be tried.

— cvii. 41 ; cxiii. 9.

Thus God the poor doth set on high,
And from all harm doth keep,
And multiplies his family
Like to a flock of sheep.
The solitary wife he makes
A housekeeper well stored,
With joy to breed her faithful seed ;
Wherefore praise ye the Lord.

HYMN LIII.

ON OCCASION OF SICKNESS IN THE FAMILY.

Psal. cxix. 75, 67, 71.

I KNOW, O Lord, and do confess,
That just thy judgments be ;
And that in love and faithfulness
Thou hast afflicted me.
For foolishly I went astray
Before I was chastised,
But now thy holy word and way
I have observed and prized.
Therefore I count it good for me
That I have felt thy rod,
That I might better learn and keep
The statutes of my God.

— xxxviii. 1 ; cxix. 76 ; xxxv. 9.

But do not chasten me in wrath,
For then I can't bear up ;
Nor let thine anger be infused
Into the bitter cup.
But now let thy compassions kind
Come to thy servant, Lord,
For comfort to my troubled mind
According to thy word.
And then my soul shall joy in thee,
Thy help, O Lord, to find ;
And thy salvation sure will be
A cordial to my mind.

HYMN LIV.

ON THE SAME OCCASION.

Psal. lv. 1, 2.

VOUCHSAFE, O God, my prayer to hear,
Turn not away thy face
From me, thy poor petitioner,
Now begging for thy grace.
Attend unto my sad complaints,
And hear my humble moans,
Whilst before thee my soul's poured out
In doleful sighs and groans.

2 A 2

— vi. 2—5.

Pity me, Lord, for I am weak,
Help me, and make me whole ;
When wilt thou come to the relief
Of my distressed soul ?
Return, O Lord, our health restore,
And save us graciously ;
For who can praise, or think on thee,
When dead in grave they lie ?

— xli. 3, 4.

But the good man, when he lies sick,
The Lord will sure sustain,
And make his bed in such a sort
As best may ease his pain.
Trusting in this, to thee, my God,
My prayer shall be addressed,
For mercy sake, Lord, heal my soul,
Though I have oft transgressed.

— xxv. 18 ; cxix. 175.

With tender eyes behold the pain
And troubles I am in,
But above all, remove the sting,
By pardoning all my sin.
And let my soul before thee live,
And it shall give thee praise ;
And unto me thy judgments give,
To guide me all my days.

HYMN LV.

ON OCCASION OF RECOVERY FROM SICKNESS

Psal. xxx. 1 ; xxxi. 22.

I'LL study, Lord, to raise thy name,
For thou hast raised me ;
From racking pains and threatening death,
I have been saved by thee.
I said in haste, I am removed,
And banished from thine eyes ;
Yet still thou hadst me in thy thoughts,
And heardst my prayers and cries.

— cxviii. 17, 18.

Surely I shall not die but live,
And living will declare
The gracious works of God, my God,
How manifold they are.
The Lord, indeed, hath chastened me,
Chastened me sore,
Yet hath not he abandoned me
To death, when at death's door.

— cvii. 17—20.

When fools for their transgression were
With bands of sickness tied,
So that they loathed dainty meats,
Then unto God they cried.
He sent his word of grace and power,
And did them heal and save,

And brought them in the dangerous hour
Up from the very grave.

21, 22.

O that all men would praise the Lord
For his great goodness, then,
And for his works most wonderful
Unto the sons of men.

And let recovered ones present
The sacrifice of praise,
And with rejoicing hearts declare
His gracious works and ways.

HYMN LVI.

ON THE SAME OCCASION. HEZEKIAH'S THANKSGIVING FOR
HIS RECOVERY. TO THE TUNE OF PSALM C.

ISA. xxxviii. 10, 11.

COUNTING on nothing else but death,
I said, I must go down to the grave;
I am deprived of all those years
Of joy on earth I hoped to have.
I said, I shall no more behold
The temple of the Lord most high;
Nor be admitted to converse
With sons of men as formerly.

12—14.

Final farewells I gave to life,
Thinking I had cut off its thread,
This sickness sure will mortal be,
And the next night will see me dead.
Expecting all my bones would break,
Dove-like I mourned out every word;
My failing eyes did seem to speak,
"I am oppressed, ease me, Lord."

17, 18.

But thou in kindness to my soul
Hast saved it from corruption's pit,
For thou hast cast behind thy back
My sins, my sins that threatened it.
The land of silence cannot praise,
Nor the forgetful grave record,
Nor can the helpless dead expect
The comforts of thy faithful word.

19, 20.

But living, living men shall praise
Thy holy name, like me this day,
The fathers to their wondering seed
Thy truth shall publish and display.
The Lord was nigh at hand to save,
Therefore we will with songs of praise
Exalt his name in God's own house,
And in this work spend all our days.

HYMN LVII.

PROPER TO BE SUNG WHEN DEATH IS IN THE FAMILY, OR IN
THE FAMILY OF ANY NEIGHBOUR OR RELATION.

Psal. cii. 11; ciii. 16.

THE days wherein my life doth pass
Are like the evening shade;

And I am like the withering grass
Which suddenly doth fade:
For it is gone, and quickly too,
When some bleak wind goes o'er,
And then the place whereon it grew
Shall never know it more.

— xxxix. 4—6.

Lord, make me understand my end,
And days' uncertain date,
That I may clearly apprehend
The frailty of my state.
Behold, thou hast my days reduced
Unto a narrow span;
Mine age to thine as nothing is;
Vain at the best is man.
The worldling walks in a vain show,
Vexeth and toils in vain;
He heaps up wealth, but doth not know
To whom it will remain.

The second part.

7, 8.

And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
What are these hopes at best?
My hopes in thee, Lord, only are,
On thee my soul doth rest.
Break thou these cords of sin and guilt,
Wherewith my soul is tied;
Let me not be the scorn of fools,
That piety deride.

9, 11.

When thou my comforts didst remove,
I spake not, but was dumb,
Because I knew my sufferings, Lord,
From thy good hand did come.
When thou for sin dost man correct,
His beauties fade and die,
Like garments fretted by the moth;
Sure all are vanity.

12, 13.

My mournful state, O Lord, regard,
And to my cry give ear;
I am a stranger here on earth,
As all my fathers were.
O spare me, Lord, and give me space,
My strength and peace restore,
Before I go away from hence,
And shall be seen no more.

HYMN LVIII.

FOR THE LIKE OCCASION.

Psal. xci. 1—4.

LORD, thou hast been in changes past
Our refuge and abode,
From age to age, beyond all time,
Thou art eternal God.

When thou recallest man to dust,
He can no longer stay,
A thousand years are in thy sight
Passed off as yesterday.

5, 9.

Swept with a hasty torrent hence,
Like a vain dream we pass,
Spring up, and grow, and wither soon,
As doth the short-lived grass.
For in thy wrath our sinful days
To a swift period tend :
Our years, by us unheeded, like
An idle story end.

10, 12, 14.

Our age to seventy years is set,
Or if we do arrive
To fourscore years, it's all but grief,
We rather die than live.
Lord, teach us this religious art,
Of numbering out our days,
That so we may apply our heart
To sacred wisdom's ways.
O fill us early with thy grace,
That so we may rejoice,
And all our days, to the last breath,
Triumph in heart and voice.

HYMN LIX.

PETITION FOR THE CHURCH OF GOD, AND FOR THE NATION.

Psal. lxxiv. 12; xliv. 4; vii. 9.

LORD, thou art Israel's King of old,
Thou hast salvation brought ;
Command thou that deliverance now
For Jacob may be wrought.
Let sinners' sin come to an end,
But 'stablish stedfastly
The righteous men, O righteous God,
That heart and reins dost try.

— lxxxv. 9; lxxx. 3.

Let thy salvation be at hand
To those that do thee fear,
That glory may adorn our land,
And be a dweller there.
Turn us, O God, to thee again,
For we too long have swerved ;
Cause thou thy face on us to shine,
And we shall be preserved.

— cxxvi. 4—6.

Thy captived churches, Lord, restore
As streams in southern parts ;
For they that sow in tears are sure
To reap with joyful hearts.
He that his precious seed bears out,
And tears behind him leaves,
Shall come again with joy, no doubt,
And with him bring his sheaves.

— xiv. 6.

O that the sweet salvation then
Which Israel waits for still,
Were fully come to all good men,
From out of Sion hill.
When God his people's bondage turns,
That freedom once is had,
Then Jacob shall rejoice, that mourns,
And Israel shall be glad.

HYMN LX.

FOR A FAST-DAY.

Psal. li. 1—3.

ACCORDING to thy love and grace
Take pity, Lord, on me :
Blot out my sins for mercies' sake,
Mercies so great and free.
O wash and cleanse my guilty soul
From mine iniquity ;
For I acknowledge mine offence,
'Tis ever in my eye.

4, 5.

Against thee, Lord, and in thy sight
I did my sins commit ;
For which if thou condemnest me,
Thou must be clear and quit.
Corrupt and guilty in thine eyes
My nature I received ;
And when my mother gave me life,
I was in sin conceived.

7, 8.

With hyssop sprinkle me, and then
I shall be clean, I know ;
And make me, with my Saviour's blood,
Whiter than driven snow.
Make me to hear, amidst my moans,
The comfortable voice
Of joy and gladness, that the bones
Now broken may rejoice.

The second part.

10, 11.

Create in me a clean heart, Lord,
Unspotted in thy sight,
And let thy grace renew in me
A spirit pure and right.
O cast me not away from thee,
And though thy Spirit was grieved,
Yet of his comfort and his grace
Let me not be deprived.

12, 13.

Thy saving joys, which now I've lost
Restore to me again ;
And with thy free and princely spirit
My drooping soul sustain.

Transgressors then shall learn of me
To dread the paths of sin,
And those that strayed, encouraged be
To turn to thee again.

15, 16.

Open, O Lord, my praying lips,
Now closed with guilt and shame ;
And then my mouth shall freely speak
The praises of thy name.
Didst thou desire it, I would give
The richest sacrifice,
But that's of very small account,
And value, in thine eyes.

17, 18.

Thine offering is a humble soul,
That is for sin in pain,
A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not disdain.
Do good in thy good pleasure, Lord,
Do good to Sion hill,
Build up Jerusalem's broken walls,
And dwell among us still.

HYMN LXI.

FOR A THANKSGIVING DAY FOR PUBLIC MERCIES.

Psal. xlvii. 1—4.

YE people all, clap hands with joy,
To God in triumph sing ;
For he's a high and dreadful one,
A universal King.
He shall subdue the heathen lands,
And all our battles fight,
And make the place of our abode
The place of his delight.

— xlviii. 1 ; lxxv. 1.

Great is the Lord, his praise no less,
For so we must record,
Here, in his hill of holiness,
And city of our Lord.
O God, we render thanks to thee,
To thee we give the same,
For by thy wondrous works we see
The nearness of thy name.

— lxxvi. 4, 7.

Much brighter is thy glorious crown,
More excellent each way,
More to be praised, and feared, by far,
Than all the mounts of prey.
Thus thou alone commandest fear
With thy most piercing eyes ;
Who dares approach, who dares appear
When once thy wrath doth rise ?

8—11.

From heaven thou mad'st thy terror known,
The earth was silent then,

When God arose to judge and save
The meek and humble men.
Surely man's wrath shall praise thy name,
Held in by thy restraints.
Vow to the Lord your God, and pay,
All ye his faithful saints.
Let all about him stand in awe,
And daily presents bring ;
To him that even with a look,
Can daunt the proudest king.

HYMN LXII.

PRAISE FOR HARVEST MERCIES.

Psal. xxxvi. 6 ; cxlvii. 8.

THY justice, Lord, is high and plain,
Thy judgments are most deep,
And, Lord, thy providential care
Both man and beast doth keep.
Thy goodness covers heaven with clouds,
And gentle rain bestows ;
And thence the grass on fruitful hills
With wondrous plenty grows.

— lxv. 9, 11.

The craving earth thou dost enrich,
And waterest with thy care ;
The corn which furrowed fields produce
Thou dost for us prepare.
Thy grace doth the returning year
With great abundance crown ;
In all thy paths, thy goodness, Lord,
Distils its fatness down.

— lxvii. 6, 7.

Thus while the earth in various fruits
Yields her desired increase,
Let God himself, even our own God,
Bless us and give us peace.
Yea, God shall on his people dear
His spiritual blessings shower,
And all the earth shall stand in fear
Of his almighty power.

Four Hymns of Instruction.

HYMN LXIII.

Psal. i. 1, 2.

THE man is blest that doth not lend
To ill advice his ear,
Nor stands in sinners' wicked way,
Nor sits in scorner's chair ;
But in the law of God the Lord
Doth set his whole delight,

And in that law doth meditate
Devoutly day and night.

3, 4.

He shall be like the flourishing tree
Set by the river side,
In season yielding plenteous fruit,
Whose leaf shall fresh abide.
The Lord shall prosper all he doth ;
The ungodly are not so,
But like rejected worthless chaff,
Which winds drive to and fro.

5, 6.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand
In day of judgment clear,
Nor with the just at God's right hand
Shall wicked men appear.
Because the way of saints, though strait,
The Lord with favour knows ;
Whilst sinners' self-deceiving path
Unto destruction goes.

HYMN LXIV.

Psal. xv. 1, 2.

LORD, who shall have a blest abode
Within thy tents of grace ?
And who shall dwell with thee, O God,
In thy most holy place ?
The man who walketh uprightly,
And doth the thing that's just,
Whose words agreeing with his heart,
One may securely trust.

3, 4.

He that backbites not with his tongue,
Nor doth his neighbour hurt ;
That neither raises, nor receives,
A slanderous report.
Who looks on vice, in all its pomp,
With generous neglect,
But piety, though clothed in rags,
He greatly doth respect.
Who to his plighted vows and trust
Hath ever firmly stood,
And though he promise to his loss,
Yet makes his promise good.

5, 6.

Who to oppressing usury
His money hath not lent,
Nor can be brought by bribery
To wrong the innocent.
The man who thus his course doth steer,
By God and men approved,
Is safe and good, above the fear
Of being ever moved.

HYMN LXV.

Psal. xxxvii. 1, 3.

FRET not thyself, nor be incensed
At such as do transgress,
Nor be thou envious against
Workers of wickedness.
Trust in the providence of God,
Abound in doing good,
And thou shalt have a fixed abode,
And be assured of food.

7, 8.

Rest on the Lord, with patience wait,
And do not vex thy mind,
When prosperous sinners do effect
The ills they have designed.
Let not rash anger in thee rise ;
Ungoverned passions shun ;
Fret not thyself in any wise,
Though evil things be done.
For meek men shall have sweet and sure
Enjoyment of the earth ;
And shall delight themselves in peace
And sanctified mirth.
They that are merciful and kind,
And charitably lend,
Abundant blessings leave behind,
Which to their seed descend.

27—30.

Depart from evil, and do well,
Lay up good works in store ;
And then thou shalt be sure to dwell
In peace for evermore :
Wisdom is in the just man's mouth,
His tongue of judgment talks,
The law of God is in his heart,
And steadily he walks.

34, 39.

Wait still on God, and keep his path,
And thou shalt surely find
In troublous times a present help,
A strength and Saviour kind.

HYMN LXVI.

Psal. cxxxiii.

O HAPPY families on earth,
Resembling that above,
Where brethren peacefully unite
In sweet accord and love.
'Tis like the precious ointment poured
On Aaron's sacred head,
Which down his face and garments rich
Its fragrant odours spread.
'Tis as the dew which melting clouds
On Hermon's top distil,

Or fruitful showers which Heaven lets fall
 On Sion's holy hill.
 For there the God of love commands
 And pours out blessings' store,
 The comforts of this present life,
 And life for evermore.

*Hymns of Praise, to be sung in the Tune of the 100th
 Psalm, and the 148th.*

HYMN LXVII.

Psal. ix. 1, 7, 8.

WITH my whole heart I'll bless thee, Lord,
 And all thy mighty works proclaim,
 My joy in thee shall fill my soul,
 Whilst I sing praises to thy name.
 The almighty ever-living God
 Hath fixt his throne in heavenly light;
 When he appears to judge the world,
 His sentence will be just and right.

10, 11, 14.

All those that know thy faithful name,
 Their hope and trust in thee will place;
 For never didst thou, Lord, forsake
 Any that duly sought thy face.
 Sing praises to the Holy One,
 Who said he would in Sion dwell;
 Therefore in Sion's daughter's gates
 With joy his great salvation tell.

— cxxx. 7, 8.

Let us depend on God alone,
 Because with him rich mercy is,
 And full redemption from all sin
 He gives with plenteous grace to his.

HYMN LXVIII.

Psal. xlv. 2—4.

O GLORIOUS King! thy form divine
 All earthly beauties doth outshine;
 Into thy lips all grace is poured,
 On thee eternal blessings showered.
 Gird on thy sword, and in thy might
 For wronged truth and justice fight,
 That all the world may understand
 The terror of thy conquering hand.

6, 7.

Thy throne, O God, doth still endure,
 Thy sceptre is most just and pure,
 That which is right thou lovest best,
 But wickedness thou dost detest.
 And therefore God, thy God hath shed
 Such oil of gladness on thy head,
 As hath preferred thee far before
 The highest angels evermore.

9, 11, 13, 17.

The queen and her attendants stand
 To worship thee at thy right hand.
 Her clothing of wrought gold is seen,
 But all her glory is within.
 In all succeeding times thy name
 Shall be preserved with lasting fame:
 Whilst thy glad followers shall crown
 With endless praise thy high renown.

HYMN LXIX.

Psal. lvi. 1, 2.

GOD is our refuge and defence,
 Our hope is in his providence,
 Which still affords a present aid,
 When greatest troubles do invade.
 Therefore we shall not need to fear,
 No, though the earth removed were;
 Or, though the hills and mountains steep
 Lay buried in the angry deep.

3—5.

Although the raging waters make
 The mountains with their swelling shake,
 Yet calmer rivers do embrace
 God's city, his fair dwelling-place.
 Whose tabernacles by his love
 Are kept that they can never move;
 For he in times of great distress,
 His early succour will address.

6, 7, 9—11.

The threatening tempest he allays,
 And is his people's strength and praise;
 He maketh strife and wars to cease,
 And crowns the trembling earth with peace.
 This is our God, whose awful sway
 Both heaven and earth must still obey,
 The Lord of hosts is with his own,
 And Jacob's God their refuge known.

HYMN LXX.

Psal. xciii. 1.

THE Lord doth reign, and like a king,
 Puts on his robes of glorious light:
 Tremble thou earth, when he appears
 Clothed and girt with boundless might.

2.

Under his rule the unquiet world
 Will gain establishment and peace;
 Of old his empire did begin,
 And, like himself, shall never cease.

3.

In vain the world's rebellious powers
 In tumults and commotions rise,
 Like the enraged floods that swell,
 And bid defiance to the skies.

4.

The Lord on high is mightier far
Than all this loud and threatening noise ;
And the proud sea's unruly waves
Are stilled by his commanding voice.

5.

Lord, as thy power can never fail,
So all thy promises are sure ;
'Tis thy perfection to be true,
And theirs that serve thee to be pure.

HYMN LXXI.

Psal. xviii. 1, 2.

No change of times shall ever shock
My firm affection, Lord, to thee ;
For thou hast always been a rock,
A fortress, and defence to me.
Thou my deliverer art, my God,
My trust is in thy sovereign power,
Thou art my shield from foes abroad,
At home my safe-guard and my tower.

6, 30.

To God I made my mournful prayer,
To God addressed my humble moan,
Who graciously inclined his ear,
And heard me from his holy throne.
For God's designs shall still succeed,
His word will bear the utmost test,
He's a strong shield to all that need,
And on his sure protection rest.

31, 46.

Who then deserves to be adored,
But God, on whom my hopes depend ?
For who, except the mighty Lord,
Can with resistless power defend ?
Let the eternal Lord be praised,
The Rock on whose defence I rest,
O'er highest heavens his name be raised,
Who me with his salvation blessed.

HYMN LXXII.

Psal. lxxxix. 5, 6.

THE wonders of thy power and grace
Angels admire in heaven above ;
Whilst congregations here below
Still celebrate thy truth and love.
For they in heaven above know none
That can with thee, O God, compare ;
To vie with thee for light and power,
Which of the mighty angels dare ?

7, 8.

And by assembled saints on earth
Thou must be eyed with holy fear,
And reverently must they adore
That to thy throne of grace draw near.

Lord God of hosts, what Lord is he
With whom such strength and power is found ?
Who true and faithful art thyself,
With faithful guards encompassed round.

9, 10, 11.

Thou rulest the raging of the sea,
And quietest its rolling waves ;
Thy conquered foes by thee are made
Like still inhabitants of the graves.
The splendid, spacious heavens are thine ;
The earth, and all its stores, thine own ;
The world and all its fulness is
Founded and kept by thee alone.

13, 14, 18, 52.

Thy sovereign and resistless power
With an unerring justice reigns,
Thy ruling hand, though strong and high,
Yet truth and mercy still maintains.
The Lord, even Israel's Holy One,
Is our Protector and our King,
Blest be the Lord for evermore,
Amen, with hallelujah's sing.

HYMN LXXIII.

Psal. civ. 1, 2.

MY soul, bless thou the Lord most high,
My God, thou art exceeding great ;
Thou clothest thyself with majesty,
Such as becomes thy heavenly seat.
With a transcendant dazzling light
Thou art encompassed round about,
And the vast roof of heaven bright,
Thou like a curtain stretchedst out.

3, 4.

His royal chamber's beams he lays
In the celestial water-springs,
He makes the clouds his chariot wheels,
And walks on winds' outstretched wings.
A spiritual host of angels bright
About his throne humbly attends,
Swifter than winds, purer than flames,
Ready to fly whither he sends.

— ciii. 20, 22.

And since our praises fall so short,
Bless him ye angels, bless him still.
Ye that excel in strength to praise,
And all his orders do fulfil.
Let every creature bless the Lord,
And let my joyful, thankful heart
In humble songs with them accord,
And in this concert bear its part.

HYMN LXXIV.

Psal. c. 1—3.

WITH one consent let all the earth
To God their cheerful voices raise ;

Serve ye the Lord with awful mirth,
And sing before him songs of praise.
The Lord, ye know, is God alone,
Who us without our aid did make,
Us for his flock vouchsafes to own,
And for his pasture-sheep to take.

4, 5.

O enter then his temple-gate,
And to his courts devoutly press,
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still his name with praises bless.
For he 's the Lord supremely good,
His mercy is for ever sure ;
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.

HYMN LXXV.

Psal. cxvii. 1, 2.

LET all mankind express their mirth
Unto the Lord in joyful songs,
And tender him from all the earth
The homage that to him belongs.
For from his plenteous mercies' store
He doth continual grace afford,
His truth likewise lasts evermore :
For ever therefore praise the Lord.

HYMN LXXVI.

Psal. cxxxiv. 1—3.

BEHOLD, ye servants of the Lord,
Which in his house by night do stand
Bless ye his name, his praise record,
Devoutly lifting up your hand.
I' the sanctuary bless his name,
Praise him, O praise him thankfully :
The Lord that heaven and earth did frame,
From Sion bless us plenteously.

HYMN LXXVII.

Psal. cl. 1, 2, 6.

O PRAISE the Lord in that blest place
From whence his grace and glory flows ;
Praise him in heaven, where he his face
Unveiled in perfect glory shows.
Praise him for all the mighty acts
Which he on our behalf hath done ;
His kindness this return exacts,
With which our praise should equal run.
Let all that vital breath enjoy,
The breath he doth to them afford
In thankful songs of praise employ ;
Let every creature praise the Lord.

HYMN LXXVIII.

THE VIRGIN MARY'S SONG.

Luke i. 46, &c.

MY soul doth magnify the Lord,
And with great joy my Saviour praise,
Who from a low estate was pleased
Me and my name highly to raise.
His name is holy, and his grace
Is upon them that fear him still :
With strong out-stretched arm he hath
Dispersed the proud, and crossed their will.
He hath exalted humble souls,
Whilst lofty ones he did abase ;
He fills the hungry with good things,
But from the rich withholds his grace.
His servant Israel he hath helped,
Remembering what he spoke before
In mercy to our ancestors,
And to their seed for evermore.

HYMN LXXIX.

THE SONG OF ZECHARIAS.

Luke i. 68, &c.

BLESSED for ever be the Lord,
The God and King of Israel,
Who hath his people visited,
Redeeming them from sin and hell.
He hath advanced in David's house
Salvation plentiful and strong,
As by his prophets he foretold
From the beginning all along.
That we being safe from enemies' hands,
Might serve and eye him without fear,
Still living holy righteous lives,
During our short continuance here.
The great salvation long desired
He now hath let his people know,
By the remission of their sins,
Which they to sovereign mercy owe.
Whereby the Day-spring from on high
Brings welcome light, which shall increase
For them that in death's shades did lie,
To guide them in the paths of peace.

HYMN LXXX.

THE SONG OF THE ANGELS, AND OF SIMEON.

Luke ii. 14, 29, 32.

THE First-begotten being brought
Into the world, the angels then
Sang, Glory unto God most high,
Peace upon earth, good will towards men.

And since my waiting eyes have seen
 With joy thy great salvation, Lord,
 I now can leave the world, and die
 In peace, according to thy word.
 To welcome him who comes to be
 To Gentile lands a guiding light ;
 And to his people Israel's tribes
 Their crown of praise and honour bright.
 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom heaven and earth adore,
 Be glory, as it was of old,
 Is now, and shall be evermore.

HYMN LXXXI.

Rev. i. 4, 5, 17, 18.

ALL glory now be given to him,
 Who was, and is, and is to come ;
 And to the seven spirits of grace,
 Which always are before the throne.
 And to our Saviour Christ, who is
 A witness true of heavenly things,
 The First-begotten from the dead,
 And sovereign Prince of earthly kings.
 Who loved us at so high a rate,
 And washed us in his precious blood
 From all our sins, that we might be
 As kings and priests unto our God.
 To him who is the first and last,
 And liveth, though he died to save ;
 Behold, he lives for evermore,
 And has the keys of death and grave.

— vii. 12.

Blessing and glory, wisdom, thanks,
 With honour, power, and boundless might,
 Be to our God for evermore,
 Let all say, *Amen*, with delight.

HYMN LXXXII.

Rev. iv. 8, 11.

MOST holy, holy, holy Lord,
 The Almighty and Eternal One,
 Worthy thou art to be adored
 Who madest all for thyself alone.

— v. 9, 12, 13.

Worthy art thou to take the book,
 And break the seals, O Lamb of God,
 For thou wast sacrificed for us,
 And hast redeemed us by thy blood.
 Worthy's the Lamb that thus was slain,
 For ever worthy to receive
 The power, and wealth, and all the praise,
 That either heaven or earth can give.
 All blessing, honour, glory, strength,
 With thankful songs be given therefore,
 To him that sits upon the throne,
 And to the Lamb for evermore.

HYMN LXXXIII.

Rev. xi. 17.

We give thee thanks, almighty God,
 Who art, and wast, and wilt be still,
 For thou hast taken thy great power,
 And reigned according to thy will.

— xii. 10—12 ; xv. 3, 4.

Now is the strong salvation come,
 The glorious reign of God and Christ,
 For the accuser is cast out,
 That did our brethren still resist.
 But his assaults they overcame
 By the Lamb's blood, and by their own ;
 Loved not their lives unto the death,
 Nor would the word of truth disown.
 Therefore rejoice, ye heavens, and say,
 Thy works (O Lord) are marvellous,
 Thy ways almighty King of saints,
 Are great, and true, and righteous.
 Who shall not fear thee, O Most High,
 And glorify thy sacred name,
 Which doth alone for holiness
 Deserve eternal praise and fame ?
 For all the nations of the earth
 Shall come and bow before thy throne ;
 Because thy judgments are set forth,
 So plainly seen, so fully known.

HYMN LXXXIV

Psal. cxxxvi. 1, 2.

GIVE laud unto the Lord,
 For very good he is,
 The God of gods record,
 And praise that name of his :
 For certainly
 His mercies sure do still endure
 Eternally.

3, 4.

Give thanks, O every one,
 Unto the King of kings,
 For he, and he alone,
 Hath wrought such wondrous things ;
 For certainly
 His mercies sure do still endure
 Eternally.

23, 24.

Who did remember us
 When our estate was low,
 And hath redeemed us
 From the oppressing foe :
 For certainly
 His mercies sure do still endure
 Eternally

25, 26.

To him give praises due,
 Who gives all flesh their food ;

O give ye thanks unto
The God of heaven so good ;
For certainly
His mercies sure do still endure
Eternally.

HYMN LXXXV.

Psal. cxlviii. 1, 2.

Ye boundless realms of joy
Exalt your Maker's fame,
His praise your song employ
Above the starry frame :
Your voices raise,
Ye cherubim, and seraphim,
To sing his praise.

3, 4.

Thou moon that rulest the night,
And sun that guidest the day ;
Ye glittering stars of light
To him your homage pay :
His praise declare,
Ye heavens above, and clouds that move
In liquid air.

5, 6.

Let them adore the Lord,
And praise his holy name,
By whose almighty word
They all from nothing came :
And all shall last
From changes free ; for his decree
Stands ever fast.

11, 12.

Let all of royal birth,
With those of humbler frame,
And judges of the earth,
His matchless praise proclaim :
In this design
Let youths, with maids, and hoary heads,
With children join.

13, 14.

United zeal be shown
His wondrous fame to raise,
Whose glorious name alone
Deserves our endless praise.
Earth's utmost ends
His power obey ; his glorious sway
The sky transcends.
His chosen saints to grace,
He sets them up on high ;
And favours Israel's race,
Who still to him are nigh :
O therefore raise
Your grateful voice, and still rejoice
The Lord to praise.

HYMN LXXXVI.

Psal. lxxv. 1.

To thee (O God) we bring
A crown of living praise ;
To thee our thanks we sing,
And hearts devoutly raise :
Though thou art high,
Thy wonders show, that we may know
Thy name is nigh.

— xxxiii. 4, 5.

The word of God is right,
His works therewith agree,
And pleasing in his sight
Shall truth and justice be :
The earth so wide
Is evermore with goodness' store
Richly supplied.

8, 9.

Let all the spacious earth
Its great Creator fear ;
And men of mortal birth
This mighty Lord revere ;
At whose command
All things were made, and still are staid
By his strong hand.

12.

That nation happy is
To whom the Lord is known,
And whom he doth for his
Peculiar people own :
In every age
They 're blest whom he doth choose to be
His heritage,

18, 19.

On them that do him fear,
He casts a gracious eye,
Who with a hope sincere
On his rich grace rely,
Sure food to give,
And from the grave their souls to save,
And keep alive.

20—22.

Our soul with joy expects
The help our God shall send,
Who as a shield protects
All that on him depend :
Lord, let thy grace
Upon us be, as we on thee
Our hope do place.

HYMN LXXXVII.

Psal. cxxviii. 1, 2.

THAT man God's blessing hath
Whose heart his fear doth awe ;

That walketh in the path
 Prescribed by his law :
 For thou shalt feast
 Upon the gains thou gettest with pains,
 In plenty blest.

3, 4.

Like vines with fruit well stored,
 Thy loving wife shall be,
 Thy children round thy board
 Like plants of olive-tree :
 Lo, thus shall he
 That fears the Lord, and keeps his word,
 Still blessed be.

5, 6.

The Lord from Sion hill
 His blessings choice shall give,
 And whilst thou livest still
 Jerusalem shall thrive :
 Thy seed's increase
 Shall please thee well, whilst Israel
 Abides in peace.

HYMN LXXXVIII.

Psal. cxlv. 1, 2.

O LORD, my God and King,
 Thy glory I will raise,
 And evermore will sing
 Thy name's deserved praise :
 Each day will I
 Thy praise proclaim, and bless thy name
 Eternally.

5, 7.

Thy glorious majesty
 With honour we'll declare,
 Thy works we'll magnify,
 And all thy wonders rare :
 Our joyful tongues
 Shall still express thy righteousness
 In praising songs.

8, 9.

In grace the Lord excels,
 And great compassions hath,
 Much mercy in him dwells,
 And slow he is to wrath :
 His tender love
 His creatures all in general
 Do daily prove.

18, 21.

To those that on him call
 The gracious God is near,
 To help and save them all
 That pray with heart sincere :
 I'll speak his praise,
 And let all flesh concur to bless
 His name always.

HYMN LXXXIX.

Rev. xix. 5, 6.

PRAISE to our God proclaim,
 O ye his servants all,
 And ye that fear his name,
 Together great and small :
Hallelujah,
 For God supreme with power doth reign,
 And bears the sway.

9, 1.

O they be ever blest
 That shall be called unto
 The Lamb's great marriage-feast ;
 These are God's words most true :
Hallelujah,
 Strength, glory, power, and praise to our
 Lord God alway.

— xi. 15.

The kingdoms of this world
 Shall every one become
 The kingdoms of the Lord,
 And of the Christ his Son ;
 And he alway
 Shall reign on high with majesty,
Hallelujah.

To God the Father, Son,
 And Spirit, ever blest,
 Eternal Three in One,
 All worship be addressed,
 As heretofore
 It was, is now, and shall be so
 For evermore.

HYMN XC.

PART OF THE HYMN OF ST. AMBROSE, CALLED, TE DEUM.

O GOD, we praise thee, and we own
 Thee to be Lord and King alone ;
 All things were made to honour thee,
 O Father of eternity.
 To thee all angels loudly cry,
 The heavens and all the powers on high,
 Cherubs and seraphims proclaim,
 And cry, thrice holy to thy name.
 Lord God of hosts, thy presence bright
 Fills heaven and earth with beauteous light ;
 The apostles' glorious company,
 And prophets' fellowship praise thee.
 The crowned martyrs' noble host,
 The holy church in every coast,
 Thine infinite perfections own,
 Father of majesty unknown.
 Giving all adoration
 Unto thy true and only Son ;
 And to that blest remembrancer
 The Holy Ghost, the comforter.

O Christ, thou glorious King, we own
Thee to be God's eternal Son ;
Who, our deliverance to obtain,
Didst not the virgin's womb disdain.
When, death's sharp sting destroyed by thee,
Thou gainedst a glorious victory,
Heaven's gate, that entrance had denied,
Was to believers opened wide.

At God's right hand thou, Lord, art placed,
And with thy Father's glory graced,
And we believe the day will come
When thou, as Judge, shalt pass our doom.
From day to day, O Lord, do we,
Highly exalt and honour thee ;
Thy name we worship and adore
World without end, for evermore.