

Spiritual SONGS:

BEING THE

Marrow of the Scripture,

IN

SONGS of PRAISE

TO

Almighty GOD;

FROM

The Old and New Testament.

WITH

A Hundred Divine HYMNS

on several Occasions: As now Pra-
ctised in several Congregations in
and about *London*.

The Second Edition;

With a TABLE of Contents.

By **BENJAMIN KEACH**,
Author of *The War with the Devil*.

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Several

SEVERAL
Scripture Songs

Taken out of the *Old and New-Testament.*
With some other

Spiritual Songs ; &c.

Moses's Song, on *Exod. 15.*

1 I To the Lord, will sing,
Triumph in him also ;
The *Horses* and the *Riders* he
Into the *Sea* did throw.

2 Jehovah is my Song,
And my *Salvation* ;
My God, for whom I will prepare
An Habitation :

3 My *Father's* God was he,
Whose Glory I'll proclaim,
Jehovah is a *Man of War*,
Jehovah is his Name.

4 Proud *Pharoah*, and his *Host*,
Into the *Sea* are cast,
And his great *Captains* drowned be,
As through the *Sea* they past.

5 They down to th' bottom *sank*,
Ev'n like unto a Stone ;
Jehovah thy Right Hand in Pow'r,
Most Glorious is become :

6 Thy Right Hand hath destroy'd
Those that against thee rose ;

B b

And

And in thy Glorious Excellency,
Thou hast o'erthrown thy Foes.

The second Part.

1 Thou didst send forth thy Wrath,
Like stubble them to waste,
Lord, thou didst blow, and the proud Waves,
O'erwhelm'd them with a Blast.

2 The Sea stood up in heaps
For Israel, (on each side)
The Enemy said, *I will pursue,*
I will the Spoil divide?

3 *My Lust I will fulfill,*
My Sword draw out will I?
My Hand shall now cut them all off,
And Ruin utterly?

4 Thou with thy Wind didst blow,
And they were covered,
They in the Mighty Waters sunk,
As if they had been Lead.

5 Lord, who is like to Thee,
In Holiness Glor'us,
Fearful in Praise, and also doth
Things that are marvellous.

A Prophetical Part of Moses's Song,
Deut. 32.

1 Give Ear, O Heavens, I will speak,
and let also the Earth,

Hear

Hear the good Words of my own Mouth,
which now I shall bring forth,

2 My Doctrin like the Rain shall drop,
my Speech distil shall as
The Dew does on the tender Herbs,
and showers on the Grass.

3 Because that I *Jehovah's* Name
will publish and make known;
I will ascribe greatness to God,
yea, and to him alone.

4 He is the Rock, and Perfect too
his Ways and Judgments be;
A God of Truth, and without Sin,
both Just and Right is he.

5 Because their Rock unto *our* Rock
is not to be compar'd;
Yea, though our Enemies themselves,
as Judges should be heard:

6 *Vengeance is mine, I will repay,*
in time their Feet shall slide,
Their dreadful Day it does draw near,
and Woe shall them betide.

7 Because the Lord his Saints shall judg,
and for them he'll Repent,
When none shut up, or lift he sees,
when all their Powers's spent.

8 Then sing ye Nations with his Saints,
revenge their Blood will he,
And render Vengeance to his Foes,
but kind to his Saints be.

B b 2

The

The Song of the Prophet Isaiah. chap. 5.

- 1 **I** To my Well-beloved, now,
and of his Vine-yard (will
Sing a sweet Song) which he has set,
upon a fruitful Hill ;
- 2 He Fenced it, and gather'd out
the Stones that did offend,
He Planted it with choicest Vine,
and it he did defend ;
- 3 A Tower in the midst he built,
and made a Wine-Pres too,
And lookt that it should bring forth Fruit,
his Glory great to show ;
- 4 But it brought forth Wild Grapes : Alas !
to thee, *Jerusalem*,
And *Judah* also I'll appeal,
and to all thinking Men ;
- 5 'Twixt Me and my Vine-yard to Judge,
what further do could I
Unto my Vine-yard ? when I loo'kt,
no Fruit could I espy :
- 6 Instead of Grapes, it did bring forth
Wild Grapes : O then go to,
Unto my Vine-yard, I'll declare
what 'tis that I will do.
- 7 I'll take away the Hedge thereof,
my Anger shall be shown,

Eat

- Eat up it shall, and it's strong Wall
shall quite be overthrown ;
- 8 And I will lay it Waste, and it
not Dig, nor Prune again ;
But there shall come Bryers and Thorns,
and on it fall no Rain.
- 9 For the House of *Israel*, and
the Men of *Judah* be
The pleasant Vine-yard of the Lord ;
but when he lookt to see
- 10 Judgment and true Justice done,
Oppression did espy ;
And when he look'd for Righteousness,
behold ! a bitter Cry.

Isaiah's Joyful Song. Isa. 12.

- 1 **J**ehovah I will give thee Praise,
this is the very Day,
For thou dost sweetly Comfort me,
thine Anger's turn'd away :
- 2 Behold thou my Salvation art,
I will not be afraid,
Jehovah is my Strength and Song,
my Trust and saving Aid :
- 3 Therefore with Gladness I will draw
Water out of the Wells
Of Salvation (for they be
thy People *Israels*.

B b 3

4 And

4 And in that Day shall ye all say,
praise the Lord, on his Name
Not only call, but for his Acts
lift up his glor'us Fame.

5 Sing ye unto the Lord, for he
most excellent things has done;
And this throughout the Earth also,
is now most fully known.

6 Cry out, and shout, and joyful be,
all that in Sion dwell;
For great the Holy One's in Thee,
O happy *Israel*!

The Song of Zacharias.

1 **L** Et *Israel's* great God and King
eternally be Bless'd,
Whose come from Heav'n to visit us,
and see our bonds, releas'd.

2 In *David's* House a *Saviour's* rais'd,
to sit upon his throne;
This ever since the World began,
his *Prophets* have foreshown.

3 That he would save us from the Pow'r
and Malice of our *Foes*;
The Mercy to perform to them,
which he of old had chose.

4 He

4 He call'd to mind how he engag'd
his truth, by *Covenant*,
His Solemn *Oath* to *Abraham* sworn,
that he his *Grace* would grant

5 To serve him without fear; from all
our *Adversaries* freed;
And to continue all our days,
a *Holy Life* to lead.

6 By the *Remission* of our *Sins*,
to make Salvation known,
To all his People every where,
his tender Mercy's shown.

7 The *Day-Star* from on high is rose,
and those who also fit
In Darkness, he in the right way
of Peace will guide their Feet.

The Song of the Blessed Virgin. Luke. 1.

1 **M**Y Soul does magnify the Lord,
my Spirit does rejoyce
In God, my Saviour, who deserv'it
the Praise of Heart and Voice.

2 For his poor *Hand-Maid* he regards,
whose Mind was sore deprest;
And all Ages from hence forth shall
call me most truly Blest.

B b 4

3 He

- 3 He that is great hath Wonders done,
and holy is his Name ;
His Mercies hath for ever been
to his Saints, still the same.
- 4 He with his Strength hath pulled down
the Mighty from their Seat ;
And them of Low and Base Degree,
are rais'd to Honour great.
- 5 He fill'd the Hungry Soul, with Good,
the Rich Empty remain'd ;
His Mercy he has call'd to mind,
his People help have gain'd.
- 9 The Promise to our Fathers made,
in the which he long stood,
Engag'd to *Abraham* and his Seed,
he hath at last made good.

The Song of Simeon, Luke, 2. 29.

- 1 **N**OW let thy Servant, Lord, depart
in Peace, to quiet Rest,
Since I have thy Salvation seen,
and with the same am blest :
- 2 The Prophecies are now fulfill'd,
thy Promises are true ;
And thy Mysterious Love's disclos'd,
in all thy Peoples view.
- 3 A Light to lighten the Dark Earth,
now this bright Sun appears,

The

- The *Gentiles* shall enlighten'd be,
sweet Comforts shall them cheer.
- 4 Well may the long expected Sight,
make *Israel's* Joy abound ;
Before with special Favours Grac'd,
but now with Glory Crown'd.

*The Song of the Lamb out of the
Revelations.*

- 1 **A**LL ye that serve the Lord, his Name
see that ye Celebrate ;
And ye that Fear him sing aloud
his Praise both small and great. *Rev. 19. 5.*
- 2 O thou great Ruler of the World,
thy works our Wonder raise,
Thou blessed King of Saints, how true
and Righteous are thy Ways, *Rev. 15. 3.*
- 3 Who would not Fear and Praise thy Name,
thou only holy One :
The World will Worship thee, to whom
thy Judgments are made known.
- 4 Most holy, holy, holy Lord,
Almighty is thy Name,
Which was before all time, and is,
and shall be still the same. *ch. 4. 8. 11.*
- 5 All Glory, Pow'r, and Honour, thou
art worthy to receive ;

B b 5

For

For all things by thy Pow'r were made,
and by thy Pleasure live. *cha. 5. 12.*

6 To thee, of right, O Lamb of God,
Riches and Pow'r belong;
Wisdom and Honour, Glory, Strength,
and every Praising Song.

7 Thou as our *Sacrifice* was slain,
and by thy Precious Blood,
From every Tongue and Nation hast
redeem'd us unto God.

8 Blessing and Honour, Glory, Pow'r,
by all in Earth and Heaven,
To him that sits upon the Throne,
and to the Lamb be given.

Part of Hannahs Song, 1 Sam. 2.

[as 100th Psalm.]

1 My heart doth in *Jehovah* joy,
My *Horn* in *Jah* is lift on high;
My *Mouth's* enlarged o'er my *Foes*,
In thy Salvation joy will I.

2 There's none so *Holy* as the *Lord*,
No, no, there is none beside thee
Of other *Rocks*, there is not one;
That to our God compar'd may be.

3 Talk

3 Talk ye no more so Proudly then,
Let not Arrogancy once proceed
Out of your Mouth, for God doth know,
And 'tis by him Actions are weigh'd.
4 The Lord both *Poor* and *Rich* does make,
He raiseth up and pulleth down;
Thee *Poor* he up from *Dust* does take,
And *Beggars* from the *Dungbil Crown*.

5 And sets them on a *Princely Throne*,
In Glorious Power and Dignity;
The *Pillars* of the *Earth's* the *Lords*,
The World is his, him Glorifies.

6 He keeps the feet of all his Saints,
Preserves them so they shall not fail,
The Vile in darknels shall be still,
For no man shall by *strength* prevail.

7 The *Adversaries* of the Lord,
Shall broken be both great and small;
The Lord from Heaven *Thunder* will,
And in his *Wrath* destroy them all,
8 The Lord shall *Reign* most *Gloriously*,
Unto the ends of all the *Earth*:
And his *Anointed Horn* exalt,
Therefore his highest Praise sing forth.

I ha.

The Song of the Lamb.

- 1 **B**reak out ye Saints with joy and sing,
to the Eternal King ;
The Angels do blest Tidings bring,
Hosannah in the highest.
- 2 In *Bethlehem* the *Babe* is born,
cease, cease, your bitter Mourn,
Your Sorrow now to Singing turn,
Hosannah in the highest.
- 3 He's come, he's come, O happy Day !
dark Shadows fly away,
The Substance's come to Christ I say,
Hosannah in the highest.
- 4 See how the *Cherubs* clap their Wings,
the *Glor'us Host* now sings ;
Th' Eternal Day, see how it springs !
Hosannah in the highest.
- 5 Behold the Lord *Baptiz'd* by *John*,
and what a *Glory* shone !
The *Father* says, *This is my Son !*
Hosannah in the highest.
- 6 He's come, he's come down from above,
full of *Eternal Love* ;
And also sealed by the *Dove*,
Hosannah in the highest.
- 7 The *Dumb* do *speak*, the *Blind* do *see*,
the *Dead* they *raised* be ;

And

- And *Lepers* cleans'd of *Leprosie*,
Hosannah in the highest.
- 8 He *Preaches* with *Authority*,
God's *Kingdom* doth draw nigh,
And pardons all *Iniquity*,
Hosannah in the highest.
- 9 Behold him now beset with *Grief*,
Angels bring him *Relief*,
They him adore because he's chief,
Hosannah in the highest.
- 10 Behold him in his *Agony*,
our *sins* on him did ly,
God's *Justice* he did *satisfie*,
Hosannah in the highest.
- 11 Behold him now upon the *Tree* ;
he cry'd in *Miserie*,
Oh ! *Why* hast thou *forsaken* me ?
Hosannah in the highest.
- 12 Ah ! hear him make most bitter *Mean*,
hearken to his last *Groan* ;
For now for us his *Life* is gone,
Hosannah in the highest.

The second Part.

- 1 The first day now it doth begin ;
an end is put to *Sin*,
Eternal *Righteousness* brought in
Hosannah in the highest.

2 The

- 2 The *Grave* did ope thou didst arise,
ye Saints lift up your Eyes,
The Morning's come, all Darknes flies,
Hosannah in the highest.
- 3 *Infernal Spirits* cry and howl,
their overthrow condole,
For ever now their hopes are cool,
Hosannah in the highest.
- 5 Now, *Sin, Death, Devils and the Grave,*
and th'*World* which did inflave,
Are all all o'ercome, and their Death have,
Hosannah in the highest.
- 6 Behold how his sweet *Arms* were spread,
whilst his dear *Blood* was shed,
That Sinners might be gathered,
Hosannah in the highest.
- 7 Our *sins* upon thee, Lord, were laid,
and all our Debts hast paid;
Of *Hell* we need not be afraid,
Hosannah in the highest.
- 8 God's dreadful *Wrath* thou didst appease;
guilty *Conscience* to ease,
And now canst save whom thou dost please,
Hosannah in the highest.

The third Part.

- 1 Christ will begin that Work, which he
knows must be wrought, if we
Eternal

- Eternal Joys do ever see,
Hosannah in the highest.
- 2 Lord thou wilt perfect it also,
for very well we know,
Without thee we can nothing do,
Hosannah in the highest.
- 3 We that *Polluted* once did ly
in *Filth* and *Misery*,
Thou by thy *Blood* dost purifie,
Hosannah in the highest.
- 4 We once were *Cursed* by God's *Law*,
dreading *Death*, no help saw,
From that sad state thou dost us draw,
Hosannah in the highest.
- 5 All kind of *Sin* thou dost pass by,
where there's *Sincerity*,
When unto thee, by *Faith*, we fly,
Hosannah in the highest.
- 6 From *Death* to *Life*, Saints raised be,
once bound, but now set free,
And made one Spirit, O Lord, with thee,
Hosannah in the Highest.

The fourth Part.

- 1 O happy *Union!* (is it done?)
with the *Father* and *Son*,
Are we *United* and made *One?*
Hosannah in the highest.

2 *Adoptio*

- 2 *Adoption* is a precious thing,
made *Sons* of th' *Mighty King*,
Most precious Joy from hence doth spring,
Hosannah in the highest.
- 3 *Communion*, Lord, also with Thee;
nay, with th' whole *Trinity*,
What higher Blessings can there be?
Hosannah in the highest.
- 4 We at thy *Table* sit and Feed,
and have what our Souls need,
And find thy *Blood*, Lord, Drink indeed,
Hosannah in the highest.
- 5 Thou *Supst* with us, and we with thee,
a joyful sight to see;
Sweet is the *Food* and *Company*,
Hosannah in the highest.
- 6 Thou sayest, *Thy Beloved's mine*?
ourselves, Lord, we resign
Up unto thee; for to be *Thine*;
Hosannah in the highest.

The fifth Part.

- 1 Thy *Righteousness*, O Lord, Divine,
imputed is to thine,
By which they do most spotless shine;
Hosannah in the highest.
- 2 Thou art the *WAY* to God to go,
th' *TRUTH* by which we him know,
The

- The *LIFE* which does to thy Saints flow,
Hosannah in the highest.
- 3 By thee we Justified be,
and from Sin are set free,
And God accepts us all in Thee,
Hosannah in the highest.
- 4 Thou art our *Prophet*, *Priest*, and *King*,
a *Prophet* that does bring
Such Light from whence true joys do spring,
Hosannah in the highest.
- 5 A *Priest* that stands 'twixt God and Men,
who hast *Atton'd* for sin.
And hast us brought to God agen,
Hosannah in the highest.
- 5 A *King* that rules o'er all above,
and all that here do move;
He's *King* of *kings*, yet full of *Love*,
Hosannah in the highest.

The sixth Part.

- 1 Christ is our *Meat*, our *Drink*, our *Health*,
our *Peace*, our *Strength*, *Glory* *Wealth*,
All things besides thee are but *Pelf*,
Hosannah in the highest.
- 2 Our *Mediator* *Surety*.
and *Advocate* on high,
Thro' thee, God passes all sin by;
Hosannah in the highest.

3 Our

3 Our Righteousness and Wisdom too,
Redemption, from all Woe,
Sanctification from thee does flow,
Hosannah in the highest.

4 What shall I say? or Jesus call?
for he is *All in All*,
And Reign he shall o'er Great and Small,
Hosannah in the highest.

5 He hath Redeem'd us by his Blood,
when in our room he stood;
And made us Priests, and Kings, to God,
Hosannah in the highest.

6 And we on Earth with him shall reign
(when all his Foes are slain)
For quickly now he'll come again,
Hosannah in the highest.

*A Song of Praise for the Marvellous
Deliverance of our Sovereign King,
WILLIAM, with the Church, and
whole Kingdom, from the Hellish Plot,
Discovered, Feb. 1696*

1 NO change of Time shall ever shock
Our firm Affections, Lord to Thee;
For thou hast always been a Rock,
A Fortress and Defence to me.

2 Our KING Preserved is, O God,
By thy own hand and mighty Pow'r;
Thou Shield'st him when he is Abroad,
At home to him a lasting Tow'r.

3 The

3 The Chariot of the King of kings,
Or Troops of mighty Angels round,
Encompass him with Rapid Wings,
And all his Foes with Shame Confound.
4 Black Thund'ring Clouds most thick conspir'd,
With Threatning Rage our Face to Veil,
But at thy brightness soon retir'd:
Upon our foes falls Fire and Hail.

5 The Lord doth on our Side engage,
From Heaven his Throne Our Cause upheld,
And snatch'd us from the Furious Rage
Of Threatning Waves that Proudly Swell'd;
6 God his resitless Pow'r employ'd,
Our cruel Foes attempts to break;
Or else they might have soon destroy'd
The best Defence that we could make.

7 And Gods Designs shall still Succeed;
Romes Bloody Sons can't stand the TEST,
He's a Strong Shield to all that need,
And on his sure Protection rest.

8 Who then deserv't to be Ador'd,
But God, on whom our Hopes depend,
Or who, except the mighty Lord,
Can with resitless Pow'r defend.

9 O let th' Eternal God be Prais'd,
The Rock, on whose Defence we rest
O'er highest Heav'ns his Name be rais'd,
Who with Salvation us hath blest.

10 There-

10 Therefore to celebrate his Fame,
Our greatfull Voices to Heav'n we'll raise,
Let *Nations* round dread his great Name,
And all be Taught to Sing his Praise.

11 God to our *King* and *Nation* sends
(Tho' Vile we be) Salvation sweet,
Deliv'rance to his Saints extends,
To Praise his Name therefore tis meet.

12 Hosannahs we to thee do owe,
Let all the Nations Worship thee;
And thee adore, yea thee alone,
The Father of Eternity.

13 Thy Name in Songs we will adore
Protect thy Saints, and Keep them Pure;
To thee lets live for Evermore,
Since from Curst Plots we are secure.

A

A
F E A S T
O F

Fat Things &c.

Containing, One Hundred

Sacred Hymns, &c.

CENTURY I.

HYMN I.

The Eternity of the Great GOD.

I N th' Regions of Eternal Light,
thou hast most Holy God;
From everlasting in thy Self,
had thy own bless'd abode:
Before this World by thee was fram'd,
or, Earth's Foundations laid;
Or, the vast Heavens were spread forth
or any Creature made.

3 Thou

- 6 *A Feast of Fat Things*
 3 Thou didst in *Glory*, Lord, abide ;
 thy being hadst alone,
 In thy *own Self*, and none beside,
 was with the Holy One.
 4 The *Eternity* of thy *great Name*,
 help us, Lord, to Adore :
 From *everlasting* thy dread Fame
 shone, and shall Evermore.
 5 Thou Happy wast in thy *own Self*,
 and that in th' high'st degree ;
 To thy *essential Glory*, Lord,
 nothing can added be, (have
 6 Thou need'st not us ; What canst thou
 from any Creatures hand ?
 Yet to ascribe all Praise to Thee,
 is thy most just Command.

HYMN 2.

The Immensity of GOD,

- T**He Praise of the *dread Majesty*
 of the great God above,
 With *trembling Heart* I would sing forth,
 O with him fall in Love !
 2 But what am I ? poor sorry *Dust*
 that I should God admire !
 Be silent then, and let's give place
 unto the Heavenly *Quire* !
 3 *Thousands, and ten Thousands* more
 of glorious *Angels*, stand

'Round

full of MARROW.

7

- 'Round thy high *Throne*, and Thee adore
 in *Songs* at thy Command.
 4 *Hosannahs* they sing unto Thee,
 O Lord, continually.
 They worship and most *perfect* be ;
 but, Ah ! what, Lord, am I ?
 5 A *Person* of *polluted Lips* !
 how shall I then express
 The depth of thy *Immensity* ?
 or thy *Infiniteness* ?
 6 I from thy *Presence* cannot go ;
 what place, alas ! is there
 To hide from Thee ? for I do know,
 Lord, thou art every where !

HYMN 3.

On the Immensity and Omniscience of GOD.

- T**Hy Knowledge, Lord, is *infinite*,
 there's nothing hid from Thee ;
 Thou see'st i'th' *Dark* as in the *Light*,
 our *Thoughts* before thee be.
 2 From *sight* of thy *All-seeing Eye*,
 O whither can we go !
 In all *dark Places* thou dost pry,
 thine *Eyes walk to and fro*.
 3 Thro' the whole *Earth*, where can we hide ?
 O ! whither can we fly ?
 Lord, from thy *Presence* ; for thou art
 far off, and also nigh !

4 Shall

A Feast of Fat Things

- 4 Shall we to *Heaven* mount aloft,
lo, Thou art present there?
Or, if we should go down to *Hell*,
ev'n there thou dost appear?
- 5 Yea, should we take us *morning Wings*
and dwell beyond the *Sea*,
There would thy Hand have hold on us,
and quickly with 'us be?
- 6 Nay, if we say, *The Darknes* shall
shroud us, Lord, from thy Sight,
Alas! the *thickest Darknes* is
to Thee, like to the Light?
- 7 Yea, *Darknes* hideth not from Thee,
but *Night* doth shine as Day:
Let's Praise Thee then both *Day* and *Night*,
and sing to Thee alway!

HYMN 4.

The Wisdom of GOD great.

- 1 **W**E of thy *Wisdom* will, O Lord,
not only speak but sing;
For 'tis from hence that all true Good
to us, O Lord, doth spring.
- 2 Thy *Wisdom* and most *Sovereign Grace*
most gloriously do shine;
Let us see it with open Face,
and Praise that Name of thine.

full of MARROW.

- 3 In thy own *Wisdom* let's be *Wise*;
thy *Wisdom* let's Adore,
And trust in it, so shall we, Lord,
sing Praise for Evermore.
- 4 Thy *Wisdom* is a *mighty deep*,
which *Angels* do admire;
Creation-Work demonstrates it,
Redemption rises higher.
- 5 The wonder of thy *Wisdom*, Lord,
and *sublime Rule* likewise,
Tis o'er all Things, and Persons here,
and marv'lous in our Eyes.
- 6 All *Wisdom Saints* and *Angels* have;
from Thee it doth proceed;
And from thy *Wisdom* we receive
all good things we do need.
- 7 Of thy *amazing Wisdom* then
we'll sing continually;
And unto Thee, let *Foolish Men*
for *Wisdom* daily cry!

HYMN 5.

GOD's piercing Eyes.

- 1 **Y**E *Saints* remember God always,
remember he is nigh;
Nay, with us all in every place,
and on us sets his Eye.
- 2 O Lord, out of thy *piercing Sight*
there's none of us can go;
A Thon

A Feast of Fat Things

Thou seest in *Darkness* as in *Light*;
and know'st *all things* we do.

3 'Tis thy most great and glorious Name
we should for ever *Fear*;

And unto thee loud Praise *proclaim*,
when to thee we draw near.

4 Always let us, O Lord, we pray;
set Thee before our eyes,
And never grieve thy Spirit, Lord,
by our *Iniquities*.

5 Let's have a *reverent awe* of Thee;
and always Thee *adore*
And *worship* in *Sincerity*;
so sing for *Evermore*.

HYMN 6.

The Power of GOD.

1 **W**HO knows, Lord, what thy Power is,
thou *Glorious* art in *Might*;
Can ought be hard for Thee to do,
whose *Power's Infinite*.

2 Thine *Arm of Strength*, most *mighty King*,
both *Rocks* and *Hearts* doth *break*;

O God thou canst do every thing
which thou dost undertake.

3 O'er *Men* and *Angels* thou dost *Reign*,
all things thou dost uphold;
Thou art the *strength* of all thy *Saints*,
thy *Power's* manifold,

4 Thou

full of MARROW.

4 Thou power hast for to *Create*,
redeeming Pow'r's in Thee;
Thou soon canst too *annihilate*
all things which we do see.

5 None can before thy *Power* stand,
nor thy dread *Strength* resist;
Thy *Pleasure* thou wilt do we know,
yea, all things thou dost list.

6 We of thy *Power* therefore sing,
and in thy *Might* *Rejoyce*;
To God our *strength*, our *hope* and *trust*,
we will lift up our *Voice*.

HYMN 7.

GOD's *Mercy* shining: Or, *The Chancel*
of *Divine Mercy* over-flowing.

1 **W**E of thy *Mercy*, Lord, will sing;
O it is *Infinite*!

Of all our Joys it is the *spring*,
let's Praise thee Day and Night:

2 Our *Miseries* will have an end,
but thy *Mercies* abide

From *Age* to *Age*, it does extend
like to a *swelling Tide*,

3 That flows over all *Banks* and *Bounds*
amazing to *behold*;

O'er all the World thy *Mercy* sounds,
O it is *manifold*!

A 2

4 But

12 *A Feast of Fat Things*
4 But thy *redeeming Mercy*, Lord,
we chiefly do *admire*;
Christ is the *Chanel* where it *runs*,
to raise the *Wonder* higher!

5 O *Mercy* then! *Mercy* we need,
thy *pardoning Mercy's* sweet!
Preventing Mercy does, in *Christ*,
with every *Mercy* meet.
6 *Sinners!* take hold of *Mercy* then!
let *Saints Mercy* adore:
And for thy *Mercy* let all Men
sing *Praise* for *Evermore*.

HYMN 8.

The Covenant and Faithfulness of GOD.

1 O Lord we will *exalt* thy *Name*,
and to thee we will *sing*;
Thy *Faithfulness* we will *proclaim*,
from whence our *Hopes* does *spring*.
2 We with our *mouths* will, *Lord*, make *known*
thy *Faithfulness* always;
O help us for to *trust* in it,
and that too all our *Days*!
3 Thy *Covenant* thou wilt *hold fast*,
as thou hast *Sworn* of *Old*;
Thy *Promises* from *first* to *last*,
fulfill'd shall we *behold*.
4 The *Heavens* they shall *Praise* the *Lord*,
for *Wonders* thou hast *done*;
And

ful of MARROW. 13

And, all thy *Saints*, with one *accord*,
shall *Praise* thy *Name* alone.

5 Thy *Loving Kindness* shall not *fail*;
nor shall thy *Faithfulness*:
O sing unto the *Lord*, ye *Saints*,
and him for ever *Bless*.

HYMN 9.

A Sacred Hymn on GOD's Sovereignty.

1 Thou Lord who didst all *Creatures* make,
Thou hast *Power* to *dispose*
Of them, as seemeth good to thee:
some therefore thou didst *Chuse*
2 Unto *Eternal Life* and *Bliss*;
and others didst *Pass-by*:
Or didst them *leave* to their *Hearts Lusts*,
and vile *Iniquity*.

3 If thou hadst left all *Adams Race*
Unto their *evil Way*,
And not have giv'n one *Soul* thy *Grace*,
O who dur'st Thee *gain-say*!
4 Or have charg'd thee to be *Unjust*,
since all deserv'd to *Die*,
Tis *Infinite Grace* that any be
saved *Eternally*.

5 Thou sendest thy *Sweet Gospel Light*
to this, and to that *Place*,
Be

- 14 *A Feast of Fat Things*
 But dost to many *Lands* deny
 the word of thine own *Grace*:
 6 And some that hear it never *feel*
 its *Power* on their *heart*;
 All is as thou art pleas'd to act,
 and *sovereign Grace* impart.
 7 We therefore Lord *exalt* thy *Name*,
 that with our *eyes* do see,
 Since thou hast made the difference,
 all *Praise* belongs to thee.

HYMN 10.

GOD's glorious *Bounty*: Or, *Grace* shining.

- 1 **T**hy *Love*, O Lord, is very great
 to such *vile Ones* as we;
 Such who *lay Dead* in *Trespases*,
 are *quickened* by thee:
 2 Thy *Bounty* to these *Souls* of ours,
 who can of it conceive:
 And those thou dost *Regenerate*
 this *Bounty* do receive.
 3 'Tis they who are delivered
 from that *Forelorn Estate*,
 They once were in, when they *lay Dead*;
 whose *souls*, Lord, did thee *Hate*.
 4 'Tis they whose *Souls* *united be*
 unto thy self, O Lord,
 And have *Communion* too with thee,
 thou dost this *Grace* afford.

5 Death

full of MARROW.

- 5 Death can't dissolve this *blessed Knot*,
 this union doth remain;
 At *Death* such do to *Jesus* go,
 Death unto them is gain.
 6 Well may such say unto their *Souls*,
Return unto your rest!
 For they at *Death* to *Glory* go,
 and ly in thy *Sweet Breast*.
 7 Their they do joy with *Seraphims*,
 in *blessed Harmony*,
 To *Sing* and *Celebrate* thy *Praise*
 unto *Eternity*.

HYMN 11.

Abounding *Mercy* of *God* in *Christ*.

- 1 **I**s there no *Mercy* in the Lord?
Sinners! can you say so?
 Of *Mercy* sing with one accord,
Mercy doth overflow!
 2 The *Waters* which are in the *Sea*,
 and *Light* that's in the *Sun*,
 Are fewer than thy *Mercies* are,
 to *sinners* quite undone.
 3 Thy *Bowels* yearn in thee to those
 who in their *Blood* do ly;
 If they *Believe* thou wilt *forgive*
 all their *Iniquity*:
 4 But some will not thy *Mercy* have,
 they it do not desire;

12

In the *right Way*, do it not crave;
nor after it enquire!

5 But you that see the *Chanel*, where
Mercy doth sweetly run,
Exalt God's Name, and sing his Praise,
until your *Lives* are done.

6 At *Death* and in the *Judgment-day*,
God's *mercy* you shall find,
If you do leave your *evil Ways*
and have a *changed Mind*.

7 *Redeeming Mercy* that is *sweet*,
and *Pardoning Mercy* sure;
In *Christ* all *Mercies* joyn and meet,
and evermore endure.

HYMN 12.

The Patience of God.

1 **W**hat *Wrongs*, great God, hast thou long
[born?
(conceiv'd they cannot be!)

By *daring Rebels*, who provoke
Thee unto *Jealousie*!

2 All *Evils* done in every place,
before thine *Eyes* they are
Throughout the *World*; And yet dost thou
these *Foes* protect, and spare.

3 Tho' for *Man's Treason* down he fell,
by thy *revenging Hand*;

Yet

Yet he lifts up his *bruised Bones*
his *Maker* to withstand;

4 And, though a *feeble Foe* he be,
whom thou like *Moths* can crush,
Yet still against the *Bosses* of
thy *Bucklar* he does rush.

5 O what *vile Monsters* are *Mankind*!
thus given to *Rebel*!

'Strangest thou dost not, Lord, smite the *Earth*,
and send them quick to *Hell*!

6 *Man's sin* for *Vengeance* loudly crys,
yet *Patience* doth abound;
Though *Justice* crys, *Cut these Trees down*!
Why *Cumber* they the *Ground*?

7 Thy *Patience* still forbears, we see,
O it is *Infinite*!
Therefore of it, we, Lord, will sing,
and Praise Thee *Day* and *Night*.

HYMN 13.

Another on God's Patience.

1 **W**ould *Man* forbear to seek *revenge*
on such a *curst Foe*,
Who strives to *Murther* him each *Day*,
and work his *Overtbrow*?

2 But God waves all *advantages*
of *wrath*, and *vengeance* too;
And, by *amazing Patience*,
doth *daring Man* out-do?

3 The

A Feast of Fat Things

3 The Creature doth disdain his God,
by whom he's cloath'd and fed,
Yet God still spares this rebel Worm,
who by the Devil's led
4 To fight against his Sovereign
with cruel spite and rage;
Yet God doth still forbear with him,
even from Age to Age.

5 Fools ask not where th' Almighty is,
but Glory to him give:
Is not his Being most fully prov'd
in suffering thee to Live?
6 Was he not GOD, he could not bear
such Weights as on him ly;
Weak Mortals soon are set on fire,
and for revenge do cry!

7 Why should not Patience make us sing,
and God's great Glory raise?
Lord, let thy Patience joyn with Love
towards me all my Dayes!

HYMN 14.

On the Birth of CHRIST.

1 A Wake my Soul, awake my Tongue,
my Glory wake and sing,
And celebrate the holy Birth,
the Birth of Israels King!
2 O happy Night that brought forth Light,
which makes the Blind to see;

The

full of MARROW.

The day Spring from on high came down
to cheer and visit thee.

3 The careful Shepherds with their Flocks
were watching for the Morn,
But better News from Heav'n was brought;
your Saviour is now born!

4 In Bethlehem the Infant lies,
within a place obscure,
Your Saviours come, O sing Gods Praise!
O sing his Praise for ev'r.

The Second Part, 25th Psalm Tune.

1 Heaven is come down to Earth
Hither the Angels fly,
Hark how the Heavenly Quire doth sing,
Glory to God on high!
2 Blest News indeed, be glad;
Simeon O'ercome with joy,
Sings with the Infant in his Arms;
Now let thy Servant die!

3 Wise-men behold the Star,
Which was their stedfast Guide,
Until it pointed forth the Babe:
Let God be Glorify'd!

4 Heaven and Earth rejoyce
O Lord! and shall not I?
Christ he is Born! Sinners sing Praise;
For you he came to Die!

HYMN

HYMN 15.

A Sacred Hymn of the Deity of CHRIST

1 **I** *N Thee, Lord Christ, we may
Thy Father's Glory see;
Thou his brightness and glory art,
The God-head dwells in thee.*
2 *Thou art a Man, yet God,
In thee both Natures meet,
That God and Man thou might'st Unite
In Union great and sweet.*

3 *Thou must be Man to Die:
Sing Praise, ye Saints, sing Praise!
Christ must be God to Satisfie;
His Glory therefore raise!*

4 *Such that behold Thee, Lord,
The Father also see;
And such a Mediator 't did
Behove thee for to be.*

5 *Thou lay'st thy Hands on both,
And dost to each display
Most equally thy dearest Love;
And therefore we must say,*

6 *There's none, Lord, like to Thee
For in thy Self does shine
All Glories which the Father hath,
most Sacred and Divine.*

HYMN 16.

On CHRIST's Suretiship.

1 **L** *ord we've run out, and wasted all
our Riches and our Store;*

And

*And now our Credit is quite gone
thou wilt trust us no more:
Unless there is a Surety found
we must in Prison ly,
And bear thy dreadful Wrath, O God,
unto Eternity.*

3 *And therefore Jesus thou didst send,
no Friend had we to bring;
All good from hence, we may perceive,
doth from thy Bowels spring,
'Twas from the Worth and Dignity
which in Christ's Person lay,
He did God's Justice satisfy,
and all our Debts defray.*

5 *O let Men dread how they despise
such sovereign Grace and Love,
Because Mysterious in their Eyes,
and also far above*

6 *Depraved Reason to conceive,
that such who guilty be,
Should, by another's Righteousness,
from Sin and Guilt be free.*

7 *All praise and glory unto God,
and to the Son whom we Adore;
And to the Holy-Ghost likewise,
be Praise for Evermore.*

HYMN

HYMN 17.

A Hymn of Christs divine Love, on Cant. 1.

- 1 **C**ome near, come nearer yet and move
thy sweetest Lips to mine?
For why, thy Love, who art all Love,
excels the choicest Wine!
- 2 Like to an Ointment Poured out,
is thy sweet Name, and Favour;
Wise Virgins compass thee about,
for thy good Ointment's Savour.
- 3 O Draw me with thy Cords of Love!
we will run after thee;
The King into his Chambers hath
in Love Conducted me.
- 4 Thy rays will make our faces Shine;
in thee we will rejoyce;
Thy Love is better far than Wine;
thou art the upright's Choice!
- 5 But O thou, whom my Soul doth Love!
Tell me, O tell me soon,
Where feeds thy Flock; where is the place
thou mak'st them rest at Noon?
- 6 Why should I stray and lose my way!
till I at last do fall
Among thy fellows Flocks (as they
themselves do proudly Call.)
- 7 O fairest One; if thou wouldst know
where thou shouldst feed and ly,
The foot-steps of the Flock will show
the way asuredly?

HYMN

HYMN 18.

The Churches Spikenard, Cantic. the 1st.
Sung at the Lord's-Supper.

- 1 **O**ur King doth at his Table sit,
and I that Love him well,
Will pour my Spikenard on his feet,
which gives a fragrant Smell.
- 2 My well-Beloved is to me
a bundle of sweet Myrrh,
And with me he'll make his abode,
and from me never stir.
- 3 My well-Beloved is to me,
like to the choicest VVines;
Like Clusters of the Camphire Trees,
amongst the fruitful Vines.
- 4 O blessed Jesus thou art fair,
my beauty is from thee!
Nay, thou art fair beyond compare,
and precious unto me!
- 5 Let others on their Dainties feed,
and drink the richest VVine;
My feasts doth all their feasts exceed,
when thou say'st I am thine.
- 6 I therefore will commend him still,
and sing unto his Praise,
He Dy'd for me, therefore shall be
my Joy and Song always.

HYMN

HYMN 19.

He's White & Reddy, sung at the Sacrament.

1 **M**Y Hearts Delight is Red and white,
the Lilly and the Rose:
So sweet a Grace adorns his Face
ten Thousand he out-does!

2 Was he all *White* and was not Red?
no Sufferer for my Sin?
My Blood would rest on my own Head
and no Joy have within!

3 But my dear Lord is *White* and Red,
this mixture pleaseth me;
Cause for my Sins he Suffered
who from all Sin was free!

4 What a reviving Sight is this?
a righteous Saviour's Blood
Is th' bath of Sin, the spring of Bliss
most Pure, most sweet and good!

5 His God-head, and his Government
are infinite and Pure;

His Eyes are like the Eyes of Doves,
most constant, so indure.

6 His Mouth is most exceeding sweet,
he's altogether so;
Down from his Head unto his Feet
all joys and comforts flow:

7 O Sing his Praise for this is he
my soul doth so admire;
This is my Friend, if you would know,
this is my hearts desire! . HYMN

HYMN 20.

*Deliverance from the Pit: Or, A Hymn
of Thanksgiving for Gospel Salvation.*

1 **H**OW great is this Salvation, Lord,
Which thou for us hast wrought,
By Jesus Christ our dearest Friend,
Who our poor Souls hath bought.

2 Thou didst behold us when we lay
polluted in our Sin;
And to wash us found out a way
to make us clean agin.

3 We Slaves of Sin and Satan were,
and in strong bonds were bound;
And when we were near to the Pit
a Ransom then was found:

4 Thy Son out of Thy Bosom came,
our Souls to set quite free:
All Praise unto the blessed Lamb,
and equal Praise to Thee.

5 Of this Salvation we will Sing,
and will with one Accord
Praise Thee, from whom all Blessings spring;
ye Saints praise ye the Lord.

B

6 Thou

26

A Feast of Fat Things

6 Thou Sav'st our Souls, O save this Land,
great things, Lord, Thou wilt do ;
O haste, O Lord, quickly appear,
salvation-wonders show.

7 Our *Dust* shall *wake*, our *Souls* unite,
and then our Glory shine ;
Our Happiness shall be compleat ;
Hallelujah ; *Amen.*

HYMN 21.

*Christ at the Sinners Door : Or, A Song
of Praise on Gospel Salvation.*

1 **W**E, Lord, of thy Salvation have
a Declaration had :

O Sinners know Christ can you *save* ;
rejoyce in Him be glad.

2 Salvation is brought very near,
your Saviour also stands

Now, now, O Soul, ev'n at thy door,
O yield to his Commands !

3 Open to him, before his Wrath
is kindled in his Heart,
And he from you, with angry Frowns,
for ever doth depart.

4 If it a little kindled be,
O happy, happy he,
Thou holy One, who doth believe,
and puts his trust in Thee

5 Ye

full of MARROW.

27

5 Ye Saints Rejoyce, ye interest have
in this *Salvation* ;

What is it you can further crave ?
sing Praise to th' Holy One :

6 *Salvation* is wrought out for you,
your God and Christ adore,
Blessings of life do over-flow ;
sing Praise for evermore.

7 Rejoyce that ye accepted be
in your *eternal Head*,
And quickn'd are, (and Union have ;)
who *once in sin lay dead.*

HYMN 22.

*All Glory to God and the Lamb : Or, A
Hymn of Thanksgiving for the great
Salvation of Christ.*

1 **N**OW let us sing our Saviour's Praise,
and spread his Glory forth ;
His Honour wholly let us raise
that shines through all the Earth :

2 Who would not fear and praise thy Name
thou great and glorious One,
The World shall worship Thee, to whom
thy grace and goodness's shown.

3 All Glory, Pow'r, and Honour, Thou
art worthy to receive ;

B 2

For

- 28 *A Feast of Fat Things*
 For all things, Lord by the were made,
 and by thy pleasure live.
 4 To Thee of right, O Lamb of God,
salvation doth belong,
 Wisdom and Praise, Glory and Strength,
 and every sacred Song.
 5 'Tis thou alone *Salvation* wrought,
 by thine own Arm 'twas done,
 Sing Praise ye Saints whom he hath bought,
 praise ye the holy One.
 6 Blessing and Honour, Glory Power,
 by all in Earth and Heaven
 To him that sits upon the Throne,
 and to the Lamb be given.

H Y M N 23.

GODs Glory display'd : Or, *A Hymn*
of Praise on the great Sa'vation.

- 1 **W**hat was thy End, O holy God,
 in our *salvation* ;
 But thy own Glory ? therefore we
 will praise thee every one :
 2 Shall Man assume some part of it ?
 let him ashamed be ;
 All is of God, all is of Grace,
 all glory be to Thee.

Thou

full of MARROW.

29

- 3 Thou art the *sacrificer*, Lord,
 the *sacrifice* also ;
 'Tis thou that dost sprinkle the *Blood*,
 and all things else dost do.
 4 Lift up ye Saints, (exalt on high)
 your great Redeemer, then
 He shall have the preheminance ;
 ye Saints say all, Amen. (Name,
 5 Sinners, will you praise Christ's great
 to whom all praise belongs,
 And celebrate his glorious Fame
 with joy in holy Songs ?
 6 Of *this Salvation* then take hold,
 and of it get a part ;
 Then shall ye sing, and not till then,
 with Grace in your own Heart.

H Y M N 24.

The Soul Rent : Or, Glory Shining. A Hymn
of Praise on Gospel Salvation.

- 1 **A**LL the seraphick Train above
 are stooping down so low,
 To learn o'th' Church that *Mystery*
 past Ages did not know :
 2 But now the *Vail is Rent in twain*,
 the *Mystery* is Unsol'd,
 Justice and Mercy, reconcil'd
 we do herein behold.

B 3

3 We

- 30 *A Feast of Fat Things*
- 3 We now in *Gospel days* may go
into th' Holy Place,
And in a *bleeding JESUS* see
God's *reconciled Face*.
- 4 Ye *Sinners* then this *Saviour* view,
that for your *sins* was slain;
And this *Salvation* slight no more,
O look, view him again!
- 5 How can ye see him *bleed*, and still
retain your *curst sin*?
How can ye see him *call* to you
and you will not *come in*?
- 6 O dearest *Jesus*, if a taste
of Love be here so sweet,
What will it be when we with Thee,
our dearest *Lord*, shall meet?
- 7 O let us sing to him always,
and him in *Truth* Adore,
For the day's near when we shall be
with him for evermore.

HYMN 25.

*Wonderous Grace Shining. A Hymn of
Praise on the great Salvation of the Gospel.*

- 1 O Glorious and most Holy King,
the mighty Prince of Peace,
By thee alone, O holy One,
from Sin we have release!

2 O

full of MARROW

31

- 2 O *wond'rous Love*, yea, *Love* indeed,
that Thou so great and high,
Who didst proceed from God, should *bleed*,
and for poor *Sinners* dye.
- 3 The *Curse* which was, O Lord, our due
thou also didst endure;
And in th' *Grave* lay till the *Third Day*
our *freedom* to procure.
- 4 O depth, O length, O height of Love,
none may compare with Thee,
So low to eye that we so high
at last might raised be!
- 5 Shall *Sinners* slight thy Love, O Lord,
salvation not regard?
No sin like this so great it is,
was ever known or heard.
- 6 Ye *Saints* love you your *Saviour* dear,
sing forth his blessed Praise;
O love him, and to him adhere,
and serve him all your days.

HYMN 26.

Look unto Jesus. A Hymn of Praise.

- 1 Look unto *Jesus*, *Sinners* look,
if you'd *salvation* have,
Who's God, the *Saviour*, and none else,
his only he can save.

B 4

3 Come

A Feast of Fat Things

2 Come lets Rejoyce with Heart and Voice
before our heavenly King,
Tribute of Praise let us always
unto our Saviour bring.

3 Before the wicked World and Hell
let us his Glory bear;

Lord manifest thy glorious Name
in Wonders every where!

4 Let sinners not *neglect*, O Lord,
salvation thou hast wrought;
For all that do thou wilt *oerthrow*,
to *hell* they shall be brought.

5 O sinners *look*, and fall in love
with Jesus, him embrace;
With wonder now his Glory view
who's full of Grace and Truth.

6 Ye Saints and saved Ones rejoyce,
and *Halelujahs* sing;

For you are his and he is yours,
O praise your God and King!

HYMN 27.

*The Joy of Believers, and the Misery of
Gospel-Neglecters.*

1 **M**ost free rich Grace unmix'd and (pure,
the Gospel does proclaim;
For which, O Lord, we do thee praise
and sing unto thy Name.

2 Come

fulk of MARROW.

2 Come Saints and Sinners also taste
this *Water*, *Milk*, and *Wine*,
Wine without *dreggs* that off the *Lees*
our Saviour did refine.

3 Here's Pardon without Wrath at all,
white Garments without stain;
A Conscience purg'd we may have here,
and Ease that's free from Pain.

4 We may have all if we receive
the blessed Lord of Life;
But such who do reject this Grace
shall one Day meet with strife.

5 Wrath will pursue such wretched Souls
and they escape shall not;
But bring upon themselves sad *Woe*,
yea, an *Eternal blot*.

6 Stand not then to dispute and Die,
free offered Grace receive;
Then good and thankful you shall be
when once you do Believe.

7 And you will say, *Salvation's* great,
and the great Lord adore;
And sing unto his holy Name
praises for evermore.

HYMN

HYMN 28.

Christ Exalted. A Hymn of Praise.

1 **L**ove ye your lovely Lord, ye Saints,
his praises also sing;
We will *exalt* thy Name, O Lord
our God, and heavenly King:

2 To him that Angels do adore
be Glory, Honour, Fame;
Tis he that did *salvation* work,
O sing unto his Name!

3 To him that wash'd us in his blood,
who lov'd poor *sinners* first;

4 To him that was made *Sin* for us,
and was for us *accurs'd*;

4 To him be Glory and high Praise,
O worship at his Feet!

In him God's Attributes do shine;
in Union also meet.

5 Who would not honour and admire,
who would not Thee adore;

Who would not this *Saviour* desire,
and prostrate fall before?

6 Come let us *Hallelujah* sing
unto this mighty One;

Let sinners bow unto this King
who sits upon the Throne!

Christ

HYMN 29.

*Christ Glory. A Hymn of Praise on
Gospel Salvation.*

1 **S**ing praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name;
Among the people all declare
his Works, and spread his Fame.

2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I say,
ye sing unto him Praise;
And talk of his *Salvation* great,
exalt your God always.

3 In honour of his Holy Name
rejoyce with one accord,
And let the Hearts also rejoyce
of all that seek the Lord.

4 Seek ye the Lord, O seek the strength
of his Eternal Might;
O seek his Face continually
in Christ, for that is right!

5 Lord thou to us *Salvation* hath
made known most Graciously;
But such who do the same *reject*
most wretchedly shall Die;

6 Wrath will break forth upon them all,
that day is very near;

But

36 *A Feast of Fat Things*
But all thy Saints, when Christ doth come,
in Glory shall appear.

7 Ye Righteous then in God rejoyce,
for you most happy be;
Salvation great your portion is,
and you the same shall see.

H Y M N 30.

*The Saint indeed. Or, A Hymn of Praise
for Sanctification.*

1 YE that are Holy and Sincere
lift up your Hearts and Voice,
Sing to the Lord and do not fear,
you cause have to rejoyce!

2 The Fruit of Christ's blest Death in you
most plainly does appear;
Yea, that you are *God's own Elect*,
and do his *Image* bear.

3 You shall ascend God's holy Hill
who undefiled be;
And shall with him in Glory dwell
unto Eternity.

4 But as for you that have a Name,
but live as others do,
You, you shall fall and perish all,
God will you overthrow.

When

full of MARROW.

37

5 When godly Ones shall joy in Bliss,
and shall in Triumph reign,
You mourn shall in that deep Abyfs,

God will your glory stain.
6 O glorious Lord, thy Spirit then
pour out upon us, so
That we may live to thee on Earth,
and unto Heaven go!

H Y M N 31.

*A Sacred Hymn on Ephesians 4. 4, 5, 6.
Sung at the Administration of Holy
Baptism.*

1 TO the One Lord and Father dear,
who's high, and above all,
We will sing Praise, and always fear,
and on him ever call:

2 And the One Lord we will adore,
and Divine Worship give,
And sing his praise for evermore,
by whom 'tis we do live.

3 To the One Spirit, by whose pow'r
all Saints are Born again,
We will sing to, and every hour
under his Wings remain.

4 In the One Faith we will rejoyce,
th' *Doctrin* of Faith is one;

And

38

A Feast of Fat Things

And in that *Faith* we'll lift our voice
and sing till *Life* is gone.

5 In *Christ's One Baptism* also
let us establish'd be;
Let these *thy Children* find it sweet
who now have obey'd Thee:

6 Let such who for *another* plead,
which is, *Lord*, none of thine,
Ashamed be, and see the need
of further *Light Divine*.

7 In *unity* of thy *One Church*
let each of us abide,
And find our *Comfort* to be such:
which none meet with beside.

HYMN 32.

The Drooping Spirit Revived.

1 **C**ome *drooping Saints*, ye princely ones,
why do your heads *hang down*?
Tho' some do fall yet *Grace* shall you
with *Glory* ever Crown.

2 *Christ* bids you ever to *Rejoyce*,
again he says *Rejoyce*,
Whatever *Sin* or *Satan* saith
'tis your *Beloveds* voice.

3 Why should you be *discouraged*,
O *heirs* of special *Grace*,

For

full of MARROW.

39

For goodly is your *Heritage*,
and pleasant is your place!

4 What e'r *discouragements* you find,
our *Christ* can answer all;
His *Arms* are ready to lift up
when you are near to fall.

5 You have had a sweet taste of *God*,
he is to you most dear;
You feel the power of his *Word*,
be therefore of good *Cheer*!

HYMN 33.

Evil Thoughts abhor'd: Or, Heart-Purity

1 **T**hy power, *Lord*, is very great,
to change the thoughts of men;
If *evil thoughts* so *hateful* be,
O let us loath them then!

2 *Lord*, who can all his errors see?
O cleanse my heart within
From *evil Thoughts*; and keep thou me
from all *presumptuous Sin*!

3 O let not *sin* have power to reign
in me at any time;
And so shall I be free from *stain*,
and 'scape the greatest *crime*!

4 *Blessed*, O *blessed*, are the *Pure*,
who *Pure* are still in *Heart*,

That

40 *A Feast of Fat Things*
That keep thy *Testimonies sure*,
and from all *sin* depart.

5 They're such that cause have to rejoyce,
thy Praises forth to sing;

And unto them new *comforts* shall
from thee, Lord, daily spring:

6 They pardon'd are, and in thy Love
do evermore remain;

They born are also from above,
and shall with *Jesus* reign.

H Y M N 34.

*The Backslider healed: Or, Mercy for
Backsliders.*

1 **B**elievers now, what have you more,
what have you more to do;
But to sing Praise to God on high
from whom your help doth flow?
Lord thou art Good, thy Mercy's great,
thy Promises most sure;
Salvation 'tis which thou hast wrought,
Christ's blood did it procure.

3 Exalt by Faith your Lord on high,
through off your *Unbelief*;
And trust in Christ continually,
in whom is your Relief:

4 Say there is *hope*, and we do come,
we come, O Lord, to thee;

For

full of MARROW.

41

For thou alone, Lord, art our God;
thy Name Exalted be!

5 *Backsliders* then return and sing,
God will forgive you all;
And make you so firmly to stand
that you shall never fall.

H Y M N 35.

Ephraim mixed among the People.

1 **T**HE *Pure in heart* are thy delight
O thou most holy One!
All they that do what things are right
may sing thy Praise alone.

2 All *mixtures*, Lord, in *Doctrin*
and *Practice*, thou dost hate;
Ourselves, therefore, with *wicked Men*
let's not associate!

3 And so shall we, Lord, with much joy
our *hearts* lift up to Thee;
And nothing shall our Peace destroy
whilst *circumspect* we be,

4 Let such that *mingle* not themselves
thy Praises therefore sing;
And to thy People let men join
in Faith, to Praise our King.

5 Come out of Babel then all ye,
and be ye separate;

60

42 *A Feast of Fat Things*
Depart all Godly ones, and flee
before it is too Late !
 6 *O touch not the Polluted thing,*
and God will own you then ;
And drink you shall of his sweet Spring ;
thus sing, and say, Amen.

HYMN 36.

The good Samaritan.

1 *S*inners rejoyce who wounded be,
 your blest Physician's near ;
 His Oyl will heal his Wine will cheer,
 our Sickness he did bear :
 2 'Tis Jesus Praise that we will raise,
 and set his Glory forth ;
 There's none like thee, all Saints do see,
 in Heaven or on Earth.
 3 Thy Blood's our balm, who hither came
 to Die upon the Tree !
 Therefore, O Lord, with one accord
 we will sing Praise to thee.
 4 Thou hast a Salve for every sore ;
 didst Dye that we might Live
 Therefore to thee continually
 all Praises we will give.

The

full of MARROW.

43.

HYMN 37.

The voice of the Turtle heard in our Land.

1 *T*hy precious Blood was shed, O Lord,
 my soul to purge from Sin ;
 Which purchas'd Grace my soul to change,
 when shall this work begin :
 2 In sinners hearts, O now impart,
 that Grace that they may sing :
 O own thy word, most holy Lord,
 our God, and gracious King !

3 *The harmless Turtle's pleasant voice*
is heard, Lord, in this place ;
Let Fig-trees put forth their green Figs,
young Converts deck with Grace.
 4 *Arouse ! the Summer will soon pass,*
your day of grace will end ;
 O come to Christ, whilst he doth call,
 and does his love commend !

5 *See how the Saints do bud in Grace,*
what gracious fruits abound,
Upon this liberty for all
to hear the joyful sound :
 6 *Arise, you who yet sleep in Sin,*
make hast to come and live ;
So shall you sing and joyful be,
and honour to Christ give.

HYMN

HYMN 38.

-----Buy of me.

- 1 **C**ome buy of thee? Lord let us see
what 'tis that thou dost sell!
The Pearl of Price and Paradise,
O Lord what Tongue can tell
- 2 What their worth are! what Fool is there
who doth refuse to buy?
A bargain's here! and 'twill appear
so to Eternity.
- 3 This Pearl excells the rich Beryl,
the Onyx and the Sapphire;
Rubies so rare can't with't compare,
no, nor the gold of Ophir!
- 4 Begone vile Lusts as things accurst,
let every Soul then say,
This Pearl will I purchase and buy
without further delay?
- 5 Let's look about, our Glass runs out,
and take such good Advice;
What e'r you see the terms to be,
to come unto the Price.
Sing, Sing, God's Praise, you ought always,
who this rich Pearl have;
What would you be, what more can ye
ask, seek, desire, or crave?

HYMN

HYMN 39.

A Bleeding Christ, and the Bleeding Heart.

- 1 **H**ow gracious and how good, O Lord,
art thou to Sinners vile;
Thy Wrath is o'r, and thou on us,
in Jesus Christ, doth smile?
- 2 Sing Praise ye tender-hearted ones,
lift up God's Praise on high;
For you shall live for evermore,
yea, live and never die.
- 3 Behold a bleeding Christ! O see
his side, how did it run
With purple Gore? Can ye forbear
to grieve, shed tears, and mourn!
- 4 But did he die, and in our stead,
that we might never die?
O love this Lord, and sing his Praise;
and on him all rely!
- 5 The fruits of Christ's most blessed Death
in bleeding Hearts appear;
Their sins, they see, have wounded him,
and pierc'd him like a spear.
- 6 They look to him, therefore they mourn,
and yet by Faith rejoyce;
They can't but grieve, nor yet forbear
to sing with cheerful Voice.

HYMN

HYMN 40.

Salvation great and Glorious.

- 1 **G**reat God of Love send from above
thy *new Jerusalem*;
On Jesus's Head cause thou to spread
his *sparkling Diadem*.
- 2 *Hosannah* sing continually,
our *Jesus* comes apace;
Bow every Knee; all *Hell* shall flee
from th' terror of his Face.
- 3 *Salvation high* is now come nigh,
salvation great indeed;
O Sinners see and Saved be
by *Jesus* who did *bleed*!
Here's Life for you that believe do,
the *terms* most easy are;
- O come and *Drink* before you sink
i'th' depths of *Hell's* despair.
- 5 Sing Praise, sing Praise, God's honour raise,
ye who *salvation* have;
Dear *Jesus* love, who from above
came, your poor Souls to Save:
- 6 Now Heavens work is here begun,
the work of singing Praise;
Most holy live, rejoyce and sing
until you end your days.

HYMN

HYMN 41.

The Tender Hearts Triumph.

- 1 **Y**ou *tender-Hearted* souls rejoyce,
and sing God's Praises forth;
In sacred *Hymns* lift up your Voice
whilst here you live on Earth:
- 2 For God bestowed hath on such
new Covenant true Grace;
And though they *grieve* and *sorrow* much,
they shall lift up their Face.
- 3 'Tis a *new Spirit* that's in you,
your *heart* of *Stone* is gone;
The *bleeding heart* shall sweetly sing
when this *sad Life* is done.
- 4 *Sin* unto you most *grievous* is,
you cannot it endure;
O is it thus! then sing God's Praise,
for you shall sing for ever.

HYMN 42.

The broken and contrite Heart.

- W**hat cause of Joy ye Saints is here?
have you a *tender heart*?
Lift up your heads, be of good Cheer,
you have a blessed part!

2 O

48

A Feast of Fat Things

2 O Lord, we praise thy holy Name,
for offering precious Grace;
Let us believe, so let us sing,
for happy is our case:

3 *Thy Word can break a heart of Stone;*
O lay on gracious Blows,
To Sinners, and also to Saints,
let's see what Mercies flows.

4 *A broken heart's a sacrifice*
most choicc, O Lord, to thee
A broken Christ, and broken hearts,
most sweetly do agree.

5 Thou wilt, Lord, dwell with Contrite ones,
and them revive also;
Upon the humble sincere Soul
all lasting blessings flow.

HYMN 43.

Righteousness of Christ Glorious

1 **C**hris't's *Righteousness* imputed is,
to those who do believe;
Sing Praise to Christ, and God on high,
who do this Grace receive.
2 Your *wedding garment* is a sign
of Joy and sweet Delight.
Sing praise, O Soul, for thou art his,
sing praise both Day and Night.

3 In

full of MARROW.

49

3 In this may Saints rejoyce always,
'tis this doth make them glad;
Such may rejoyce well all their dayes
who are so *bravely clad*.

4 Your *wedding Robes* they are, O know,
richly *Embroidered*;
No *Princess* was e'er *cloathed* so,
that *King* did ever *wed*.

5 It shines *bespangled* with *Gold*;
and such who have it on
The *King* with joy doth them behold,
and loves to look upon.

6 How may we then continually
in *Jesus Christ* rejoyce,
And sing to him *melodiously*,
with Heart and cheerful Voice?

HYMN 44.

Christ's Penny : or, The Labourers hire.

25th Psalm Tune.

1 **L**ord, happy are those Souls
Who *hired* are by Thee;
For such that thou *approvest* of
They Saved *all* shall be :
2 Great's their *Remard*, O Lord,
Their *Penny* is not *small*;
They have a *God*, a *Christ* have they,
A *Crown*; they shall have *All*.

C

3 Then

A Feast of Fat Things

- 3 Then sing ye *chosen Ones*,
His Praises now set forth;
And in his *Vine-yard* faithful be
Whil'st you do live on *Earth*.
4 Rewards of Grace excell
Such which from *Debts* arise;
Rejoyce in God ye *Saints* always,
And your dear *Saviour* prize.

HYMN 45.

The Blessed Death of the Saints: Sung at the
Funeral of that Vertuous Gentlewoman,
Mrs. ELIZABETH BRIGHT;
Decemb. 7th. 169³/₄.

- 1 **T**hy Word, O Lord, doth comfort those
who on thee do Believe;
Yea, all of them which thou hast *chose*
thy quick'ning Grace receive:
2 In *Life* it is a *Cordial* sweet,
at *Death* it doth revive;
Such Comforts do thy *Saints* meet with,
of which, *Death* can't deprive.
3 A Door of Blifs to weary *Saints*,
thou art (*grim Death*) become;
Secured is the *Jewel* safe,
whilst *Earth* the *Corps* intombs.
4 By *Death* the *Saints* do enter *Rest*,
prepar'd ready above;
They are for ever swallow'd up
in endless Joys and Love.

5 Cease

full of MARROW.

- 5 Cease *grieving* then for *such* who are
to blessed *Jesus* gone:
For they in *Glory* shine most bright,
and the blest *Prize* have won,

HYMN 46.

The happy Death of the Godly: Sung at the
Funeral of Mr. JOHN TREDWEL.

- 1 **R**eturn to God, your resting place,
ye sinners with all speed;
By Christ, to God you must approach,
for all things you do need.
2 Lord there's no *rest* for to be found
but in thy *self* alone;
High Praises therefore forth shall sound
to Thee the holy One!
3 We sing *below*, but *they* above,
in *Crowns* excelling *Gold*,
Triumph in their *eternal* blifs,
amazing to behold:
4 And each of *them* in *Majesty*
do represent a *King*;
Yea, *Angels* like in *dignity*;
and with the *Cherubs* sing.
5 *Immortal Robes* they all have on,
and shine like to the *Sun*;
Let us prepare to follow *them*;
our *Glass* will soon be run,

C 2

6 Death

52 *A Feast of Fat Things*
 6 *Death* is a sleep, it is a rest
 from all our sorrows here;
 Let's so believe that we with *Christ*
 in glory may appear.

HYMN 47.

Psal. 17. 15. --- *I shall be satisfied when I
 awake with thy Likeness.* Sung at the Fun-
 eral of Mrs. SARAH WILMOT,
 July 14th, 1694.

- 1 Sing to the Lord, ye Saints of his,
 and thankfully express
 How sweet the due remembrance is
 of His pure Holiness:
- 2 And tho' his Anger burns apace
 it quickly slacks again;
 But, Lord, thy Favour and thy Grace
 for ever doth remain.
- 3 Tho' Sorrows lodge with us all Night,
 which makes us Weep and Mourn,
 Yet Joy comes in at Morning Light,
 and makes a Sweet return.
- 4 By Death thy Saints enter to joys
 prepar'd for them above;
 And there for ever shall remain
 in endless Life and Love.
- 5 O there they see as they are seen,
 with clear unclouded views!

full of MARROW.

53

0 there they hear Lord! nothing else
 but sweet and Glorious News!
 6 Anthems of Joy, of Love, and Praise;
 and Hallelujahs sing;
 Who would be fond of this vain World,
 from whence such Sorrows spring?

7 We shall be fully satisfied
 when we awake and rise:
 If we do Sleep in Jesus Christ
 we then shall win the Prize.

HYMN 48.

Salvation Shining.

- 1 O sing ye now unto the Lord,
 a new and pleasant Song;
 For he hath wrought by his Right Hand,
 to him doth Praise belong.
- 2 Salvation is, Lord, wrought by Thee,
 from Sin from Wrath and Hell;
- 0 sing to God continually,
 all who in Sion dwell!
- 3 'Tis thee, O Lord, we will exalt,
 and spread thy Glory forth.
 For thy Right Hand hast Wonders done
 For us, who dwell on Earth:
- 4 Our Enemies that are within,
 thou hast, O Lord, brought down;
 Our Foes also, that are without,
 by Thee, are overthrown.

C 3

5. Ye

- 5 Ye Righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his Holiness proclaim;
Be thankful, and with Heart and Voice
sing to his glorious Name:
For why, the Lord our God is good,
and he has heard our cry?
Since *on our side*, Lord thou hast stood,
let's praise thee till we Die.

HYMN 49.

The Saints Holy Triumph.

- 1 Tremble all you who rest upon
a *Form of Godliness*;
As also ye that do *draw back*,
whether 'tis more or less:
2 Rejoyce ye Saints and do not fear
you all are in *Christ's hand*;
There's not a Soul that is *Sincere*
but *firmly* it doth stand.
3 Upon a *Rock*, and ne'er shall move,
nor fall away; Besure
Gods own Elect, who do him love,
all trials shall endure.
4 Come *Saints, Triumph*, in the dear *Lamb*,
your *Lord*, that once did *Die*;
We that *Believe* in *Jesus*, have
e'erlasting cause of joy.
5 Come *Law of God*, what hast thou now
of us for to demand?

Thy

- Thy *Curses* all did meet in Christ;
who in our stead did stand:
6 Tho' such do *Sin* thou canst not *Curse*,
thy *Curses* all did ly
upon our *bleeding Lord*, when he,
our *Sacrifice*, did die?
7 Come *Justice*, where is now thy *Charge*;
what hast thou now to show?
We do to thee present the *blood*
which from *Christ's sides* did flow:
8 We shall not fall who do believe;
well may such sing; therefore
Draw back they can't so as to Die;
sing Praise for evermore.

HYMN 50.

The Power of God's Word.

- 1 O Lord, 'tis matter of high Praise
thy Word on us doth shine;
But Happy they who *fee!* it's rays,
and glorious *Power* Divine.
2 O let poor *Sinners* feel their *Sin*
prick them, as with a *sword*;
And *Purge* out all that *Filth* within;
so will we praise thy Word.
3 Enlightened Souls have cause to sing,
who *Wounded* were by thee;
True cause of joy to such doth spring;
for they, Lord, Healed be;

C 4.

4 And

4 And now in *Robes*, most richly *deckt*,
they to the *King* are brought;
Surpassing *Angels*; for have they
a *Robe* so richly *Wrought*.

5 We therefore throw our *Crowns* below
thy High and Glorious *Throne*;
And must all say, both *Night* and *Day*,
thou *Worthy* art *alone*,

6 All *Glory*, *Pow'r*, and *Praise* to have,
by us for evermore;

Thus let us Sing unto our *King*,
and him in Heart *adore*.

HYMN 51.

Boundless Mercy.

25th Psalm Tune.

1 **O**F *Mercy* still, O Lord,
We will together Sing;
And in sweet sacred Songs of Praise
Exalt our glorious King:

2 Let Heart and Tongue rejoyce,
And say, *Who's like to Thee?*

*Among the gods there's none that Thus
Forgives Iniquity.*

3 We did not *Pardon* crave,
When in our *Blood* we lay;
But 'twas free *Grace* that moved Thee
Our *curst* *Debts* to pay.

4 This

4 This *Pardon* is this Day
To *sinners* Offered;
Oh! is there none that will come in,
Whilst out thy *Hands* are spread!

5 You Happy are, O Souls,
Who now *forgiven* be;
And also over a short time
You will it clearly see:

6 Then Sing, tho' in the *Dust*
You ly a little while;

A *Day* is near that will make all
God's pardon'd Ones to smile.

HYMN 52.

A Call to Obedience.

1 **T**Hine *Ordinances* are, O Lord,
like *Pipes* that run with *Wine*;
We praise Thee now with one accord,
for each *Command* of Thine.

2 Repent! Lord that's a *mighty* thing;
but all who do not so,
Thou down to *Hell* at last will bring,
thy *Wrath* to undergo.

3 *Believe!* and shall we *saved* be?
O Blessed be thy Name!
For works can't not us *justifie*,
since *Sinners* we became.

4 *Baptized* be! Lord, some we fear
do not of that approve;

Cs.

But

58 *A Feast of Fat Things*
 But *such* who are indeed Sincere,
 and truly do Thee Love,
 5 Will do whatever Thou dost say;
each Precept, Lord, is right;
 And *That* which some do loathe and hate,
 is *Lovely* in thy Sight.

HYMN 53.

Spiritual Joy increasing.

- 1 **R** *Ejoyce* ye that in *Houses* dwell,
 in *Houses* made of *Clay*,
 For Bodies of the *Saints* excell;
 and shall another Day:
 2 Lord shew unto thy *Servants* all
 thy Favour and thy Grace;
 And let us all both Great and Small
 Behold thy glorious Face.
 3 O put great joy into our Hearts,
 so will we sing to Thee:
 And *cause* have more than those whose *Corn*
 and *Wines* increased be:
 4 Sing to the Lord in *Righteousness*,
 his face do you behold;
 In Christ, God doth you richly Bless
 with Blessings manifold.
 5 God is your God, you *Union* have
 through Christ, with him again;
 Your Bodies and your Souls are his,
 so ever shall remain.

6 Some

full of MARROW.

59

6 Some joy in *Wealth*, and others do
 in *Pleasures* much abound;
 But such alone have *cause* of joy
 that have Gods favour found.

HYMN 54.

Christ our Glorious Shepherd.

- 1 **N**OW let us to our Shepherd sing;
 the Shepherd of the Sheep;
 Blessed are they, O Happy Souls,
 whom thou, Lord, Christ, doth keep:
 2 And will you then go still astray,
 O see the Shepherd's come,
 He's come to seek, to search and find,
 and convey you all Home.
 3 He looks about to see if he
 can find you in his fold;
 Can you forbear for to return,
 how can your Love be cold?
 4 Ah! he for you did shed his blood,
 he for his Sheep did Die!
 And will you, Souls, your dearest Lord
 again now Crucifie!
 5 Besides, the Wolves are got abroad;
 O hear your Shepherd's Voice!
 6 Sing unto your blessed Lord,
 and in him all rejoyce:
 6 Thou art our Shepherd and our Guide,
 our Prophet, Priest and King;

Thou

60 *A Feast of Fat Things*
Thou art our *Life*, our *Light* our *Hope*,
from thee, our joys do Spring.

7 Then Ravish'd with thy Sacred Love,
let us thy Glory raise;
And mount our Souls to *Heaven* above,
in Songs of lasting Praise;
8 And *bate* to mind a *Strangers Voice*,
thy *Doctrine* let us hear,
That we with thee may all rejoyce,
when thou, Lord, shalt appear.

HYMN 55.

Truth in its Primitive Purity. Sung at
the Administration of *Baptism*.

1 **N**OW let us make a joyful Noise,
and sing unto the Lord;
And in God's Fear unite our Joys,
in him with one accord.
2 O blessed Day, in which we see
God's *Ordinance restor'd*!
Worthy art thou, O holy One,
to be in *Truth* ador'd.
3 *Dark Clouds of Error* God expells,
and *Truth* shines splendidly:
O may our *Brethren* be convinc'd,
give them a *seeing Eye*:
4 You that *Believers* are, arise,
and all *Baptized* be;

Take:

full of MARROW.

61

Take heed you do not still dispise
Christ's Holy Baptisme.

5 And let us all thy *Name*, O Lord,
for evermore adore;
That thy *blest Institutions* are
restor'd as heretofore.
6 If every *Truth*, Lord, be by us
receiv'd in sincere Love,
It will to us an Evidence be,
we *born* are from above.

HYMN 56.

The Spiritual Bridegroom. Sung at the
Administration of *Baptism*.

1 **H**OW pleasant is it, for to see
poor *Sinners* to espouse
Their dearest Lord, who only is,
the Blessed *Sharons Rose*.
2 'Tis thou, Lord Jesus, we do *Preach*,
and thy high *Praises* sing;
Thou art our *All*, all *Grace's* from thee,
and spiritual Blessings spring.
3 O who is like, Lord, unto Thee,
thy Beauty doth exceed;
Thy Glory is so infinite;
in Thee's all things we need:
4 There's none thy Glory can set forth,
yet thou dost condescend
To be the *Bridegroom* of our Souls,
our Joy, our God, our Friend.

5 Be:

A Feast of Fat Things

5 Be thou to us above all things ;
Chief of ten Thousand be ;

Let those enamouring *Lips* of thine,
 endear our Souls to Thee :

6 O let thy Saints be *ravished*
 with *Love* begetting *Love* ;
 Fill'd with eternal *Joys* Divine,
 which flow down from above !

7 O then with *Angels* sing the Praise
 of your most sacred Friend :
 The Glory of Christ Jesus raise,
 until your Days shall end.

HYMN 57.

God's Temple Plants.

25th Psalm Tune.

1 YE *Sinners* now come in,
 Christ doth *invite* you all ;
 Return, return, make *Angels* sing,
 Return for Christ doth call :

2 Lord, thou art Merciful,
 Most *ready to forgive*,
 And Pardon all that come to Thee,
 And do thy Son receive.

3 O leave your *wicked Ways*
 Before it be too Late ;
 For those that love, and live in *Sin*,
 God's Soul doth *loathe* and *hate* :

4 But

full of MARROW.

4 But like a *Cedar Tree*,
 Which *Lebanon* forth brings,
 The Just shall grow and flourish so
 As laden *Palm-Tree* springs.

5 *God's Temple Plants* shall thrive,
 In his blest *Courts* each one ;
 And still produce their fruitful *juice*,
 When they to Age are grown :

6 Still *Fat* and flourish shall,
 God's Justice to express ;
 Our *Rock* is he, most pure and free
 From all *Unrighteousness*.

7 Then sing his Praises forth,
 Him Honour and Adore ;
 For you shall sing unto your King
 In Glory evermore.

HYMN 58.

Christ's Vine-yard.

1 THY *Vine-yard*, Lord, was purchased,
 though *wild* it once did ly,
 And *Barren* was as any *Ground*
 thou couldst on *Earth* espy ;

2 But thou much *cost* and *pains* hast shewn,
 that it might *fruitful* be.
 Thy *Sun* doth shine, and *Rain* doth fall
 on it continually.

3 All Praise therefore to God on High,
 how great is thy blest *Care*

Of

A Feast of Fat Things

Of thy *Own Church*, and every Soul
who truly are sincere.

- 5 We will the Praises of the Lord
in sacred *Hymns* set forth;
And sing therefore with one accord,
whilst we do live on *Earth*,

HYMN 59.

The Noble Vine.

- 1 **T**HERE is on *Earth* a *Noble Vine*,
set in a *Fruitful Place*;

The *root* thereof is all *Divine*,
and full of *Precious Grace*:
The Lord by his *right Hand* did *Plant*
this *Vine*, and *Vine-yard* too;
And *shines* upon each *Gracious Saint*,
and *waters* it also.

- 3 Into this *Vineyard* we are call'd,
whilst others *Idle stand*;

Lord help us all to work therein,
and yield to thy *Command*.

- 4 Thy care is great of thy *own Church*,
thou *watchest* it each day;

But *fruitless Trees* thou wilt *pluck up*,
and throw them quite *away*.

- 5 But wilt *prune* such that *fruitful* be,
we therefore thee adore,
And in sweet *Hymns* we'll sing to Thee;
now and for *Evermore*.

HYMN.

HYMN 60.

Redeeming Love.

- 1 **O** That we could as *Angels* do
aloud God's Praises sing,
for Wonders of *Redeeming Love*,
from whence Soul Peace doth spring.
2 Shall *Man*, who at the *Gates of Hell*
did *Pale* and *Speechless* ly,
Not find a *Tongue*, and time to *Speak*?
Stones against *such* will *Cry*?

- 3 Then ye, th' *Redeemed* of the Lord,
your thankful *Voices* raise;
Who *Reconciled* are to God;
sing your *Redeemer's* Praise:
4 Sing and *Triumph* in boundless *Grace*,
which thus hath *Set* you *Free*;
Exalt, with shouts, all who *Believe*,
your God continually.

HYMN 61.

Spiritual Food.

- 1 **O** Ur Souls O Lord, think thou upon,
let us not them forget;
But *cloathe* them, O most holy One,
and give them precious *Meat*:
2 Thou hast thought on our *Souls*, we know,
when they in *Blood* did ly,

For

A Feast of Fat Things

For which we praise thy Holy Name,
and will thee magnify.

- 3 How Good art thou, to us, O Lord,
what plenteous *Food* have we;
Our *Paths drop Fatness*, therefore we'll
sing praises unto Thee.
4 Put us, O Lord in Remembrance
the Needful thing to do;
That *Satan* may never prevail,
nor work our Overthrow.

HYMN 62.

The Honour of Christ's Servants.

- 1 YE *Servants* of the Lord of Hosts
who in his *Vine-yard* be;
Who wait on him, and do his work,
Praise him continually:
Your honour, O it is not small,
if you accepted are;
And *Servants* be, then you are all
both *Sons*, and *Daughters* fair.
3 Nay he Espoused hath you too,
and in his Bosome will
Lay you to all Eternity,
Your Souls with joy to fill.
4 O Then *Sinners*, yield now come in,
Christ's Servants to become;
So shall you have all *Crowns* at last,
and shine in his *Kingdom*.

5 The

full of MARROW.

The Praises of this, Lord, let us
with joyful Hearts sing forth;
for there is none like unto him
in Heaven nor on Earth.

HYMN 63.

Christ the Saints Strength and Guide.

O Lord we praise thee with our Souls,
thou dost us Warning give
of the great Dangers we are in,
and tell'st us how to Live.
Tis thou must give us *Pow'r* and *Might*,
that we may Watchful be;
give us *Strength*, that Day and Night
we may sing Praise to Thee!

Our Steps direct, our Souls protect,
and in the way of Peace
Lead us, we pray; then to th' last Day
our Joy will never cease.
Thou wilt not leave us, we do know,
to Fight, or War, alone;
but wilt assist us evemore,
until all Danger's gone.

Worthy art thou, therefore, O Lord,
of Praise continually;
let all that is in us give Thanks,
and Praise Thee till we Die.

HYMN

HYMN 64.

---But they said, *There is no Hope.*

1 **L**ord, of thy Mercy we will sing,
thy Mercy hath no bound;
They that have said, *There is no Hope,*
thy Mercy sweet have found.

2 Sinners break forth, and in amaze,
do you Rejoyce, and say,
There's Hope, that we may Mercy find,
believe, and do not stay.

3 O Lord, thou dost not look that Men
should Worthiness obtain :
Or some inherent fitness get,
much less be *Born again*,
Before that they take hold on Thee,
but presently *Believe*;
And on thy *Promise* lay fast hold,
and *Christ* strait-way receive.

5 Glory to God, Glory to Christ,
let Sinners say no more,
There is no Hope; let all *Believe*,
and thy free *Grace* adore.

HYMM 65.

*The Joy of Believers : Or, The Power of
Christ's Intercession.*

1 **T**hy *Intercession*, holy Lord,
doth yield us Joy and Peace.

We

We therefore will with one accord,
from Singing never cease :

O thou exalted *Priest* of God,
who hast thy Father's Ear ;
All Glory and high Praise to Thee;
who our sad *Shame* didst bear.

Thy *Blood* was shed, and we are fed
and *nourished* by Thee ;

And by thy *Intercession* are
preserv'd continually.

We need not fear what doth draw near,
because thy *Pray'r* is heard ;
For thou, according to our Day,
wilt *Strength* to us afford.

Ye Saints Rejoyce, lift up your Voice,
Christ is at God's right *Hand* ;
Between God's *Wrath* and our poor *Souls*
he evermore doth stand.

HYMN 66.

Christ's Green Pastures. Sung at the Ad-
ministration of *Baptism*.

1 **O** Thou *Beloved* of my *Soul*,
thou hast a People free
from all *base Mixtures*. *cleansed Clean*,
O tell me where they be !

2 Thou hast thy *Institutions*,
and *Ordinances* pure ;

Thou hast thy *Churches* ; tell me when,
and where I may be *sure* !

3 Thou

70 *A Feast of Fat Things*

- * 3 Thou hast *Enclosures* rich and fair,
peculiar to thy *Sheep*,
And dainty *nourishing Pastures*, where
thou dost them always keep:
4 Thou in *Communion fold's* them up,
in *Winter* keeps them dry;
Thou giv'st them *shades* from *heat of Sun*;
O tell us where they ly! [**Au. Mr. M.*]
5 O add more *Sheep* unto thy *Fold*,
Lord bring them in to Thee;
That they thy *Glory* may behold,
and *Comforted* all be:
5 Then shall they sing sweet *Songs of Praise*,
and taste thy choicest *Love*;
And ravish'd be too all their days,
with *Comforts* from above
7 In height of *Sion*, Holy One,
when shall we sweetly sing;
Arise, O mighty *Prince of Love*,
our Joy and *Heav'nly King*!
8 Bring in poor *Sinners* far and nigh;
O fill thy *House*, O Lord,
Add we will *Praise Thee* evermore,
with Joy, and one *Accord*.

HYMN 67.

The Fulness of Christ.

- 1 'T'Is thy high *Praise*, O holy One,
that we will ever raise,
'Tis *Jesus* we must *Magnify*,
and live to all our *Days*:

2 Thou

full of MARROW.

71

- 2 Thou art our *Life*, our *Hope*, and *Stay*,
our *Sun* that gives us *Light*;
Thou art our *Prophet, Priest*, and *King*,
Praise is thy due and right.
3 Lord, thou th' *brightness* of th' *Father* art,
the *God-head* dwells in Thee,
And of thy *fulness* dost impart
to such, O Lord, as we.
4 Worthy art thou, all *Praise* to have,
who for our *Souls* was slain:
Thou art *Exalted*, and shall too,
O Lord, for ever *Reign*.
5 Unto the *Father* and the *Son*,
and *Holy-Ghost*, therefore,
Be *Glory, Honour*, and *Renown*,
Now and for *Evermore*.

HYMN 68.

To Praise God becomes the Upright.

- 1 Come let us sing most Joyfully
to God of saving *Might*,
To raise the *Praise* of the most *High*,
becomes all the *Upright*.
2 'Tis he that justifies all those
who justified be:
But Woe to them who do oppose
his *Grace*, his *Grace* so free!
3 Lord not to us, not unto us,
but to thy *Glorious Name*,

Let

A Feast of Fat Things

*Let all the Glory be ascrib'd,
the Honour and the Fame.*

4 Our works alafs imperfect are,
to Jesus we must fly,
His Righteousness, and his alone
is comely in thine Eye.

5 'Tis Faith whereby we do receive
free Pardon of our Sin;

'Tis he alone who doth Revive
that Glorious work within:

6 But Faith, which doth us Justify,
most Precious Fruit doth bear,
True Faith, O Lord, doth Purify
the Heart, if it be there.

7 Ye Righteous sing unto the Lord,
his Praise do you set forth
And let all People look to him,
to the ends of the Earth.

HYMN 69.

*The Ax lifted up: Or, Wrath Pursuing
the Sinner.*

1 O Lord, thou Just and Holy One,
wee the Admire do,
That *Fruitless Trees* are not cut down;
this doth thy Mercy show:

2 Thy *Ax* is up, O let us fear,
for thou most Righteous art,
The *natural branches* did'st not spare;
therefore with trembling Heart

3 Let

full of MARROW.

3 Let sinners now to Jesus fly,
that grafted they may be
in him, by Faith, most speedily;
no other way can we

4 Find out, for to escape thy Wrath;
and blessed be thy Name,
That ever Jesus, out of Love,
to Save us, hither came.

5 O let us all good Trees be found,
and fruitful also be;
Make thou our Hearts *Sincere* and *Sound*,
and we'll rejoyce in Thee;

6 And sing thy Praise, O Lord, most High,
for we have Blessings store;
Help us dear God, our Wants supply,
and we'll sing Evermore.

HYMN 70.

*Hallelujah: Or, A Hymn of Praise on
approaching Glory.*

R Ejoyce ye gracious Ones,
For God hath heard your *Moans*,
And soon will ease you of your *Groans*,
Sing then *Hallelujah*.

2 Your Sins are pardon'd all,
Whether they're great or small;
And you from God shall never Fall,
Therefore *Hallelujah*.

D

3 To

A Feast of Fat Things

3 To free you from your fear
The mighty God is near,
To Save you quickly he'll appear,
Therefore *Hallelujah*.

4 In God you interest have,
O therefore to him cleave;
For he his Saints will never leave,
Therefore *Hallelujah*.

5 To comfort great and small,
Babel shall quickly fall;
And Christ shall Rule and Reign o'er all,
Therefore *Hallelujah*.

HYMN 57.

Treasure in Earthen Vessels: Or, All Glory to God.

1 O Praise the Lord, and look to him,
sing Praise unto his Name;

O all ye Saints, of Heaven and Earth
set forth his glorious Fame:

2 For sending his blest Word to us,
and Ministers to raise,
To Preach the Gospel of his Son;
sing forth his glorious Praise!

3 We have thy Treasure Holy one,
in *Earthen Vessels*, so
That all the Glory might be known
from thy own self to flow:

4 To thee of right, O Lamb of God,
all Honour doth belong;

Wisdom

full of MARROW.

*Wisdom, and Glory, Riches and strength
and every Praising Song.*

3 Most Holy, holy, holy, Lord;
Almighty is thy Name,

Which was before all Time and is
and shall be still the same;

6 Come ye Redeemed of the Lord,
your thankful Voices raise;

Can you be Dumb, whilst Angels sing
our great Redeemers Praise!

7 Come let us joyn with Angels then,
Glory to God on High,
Peace upon Earth, good Will to Men,
thus sing Eternally.

HYMN 54.

Grace abounding: Or, A Call to come to Christ.

1 Hark sinners, hark, the Trumpet sounds
A Call; it is to you

To come to Christ; tho sin abounds,
Gods Grace doth overflow.

2 Rebels! (saith God) lay down your Arms,
and make your Peace with Me;

O quickly now, come in to Day,
you shall Forgiven be!

3 With thee, O Lord, there's Mercy found,
therefore we will Rejoyce;

D 2

God's

A Feast of Fat Things

God's *grace*, in *Christ*, it doth abound,
 sinners lift up your voice,
 4 Let Pray'rs and Tears flow out amain,
 be overcome with Love;
 And never cease until you see
 your *hearts* to God do move.

5 O quickly now, agree with him,
 whom you offended have;
 O Saints praise him, and Sinners know
 'tis *Christ* alone can Save
 6 Your souls from Wrath, O Look to him!
 so may, you sing likewise
 So you shall have true Peace and be
 free from all Enemies.

HYMN 73.

*Hell in a Rage: Sung at the Administration
 of Baptism.*

1 Lift up your voice, sing and rejoyce,
 where are your melting tears;
 Do Sinners turn, and to *Christ* run,
 this fills *Satan* with Fears;
 2 This makes *Hell* sad, and Heaven glad,
 the *Cherubs* claps their wings;
 There's joy above to see what Love
 is in the *King of Kings*.

3 To such as we that Chosen be,
 and called by his *Grace*;
 Who *Nat'rally* in filth did ly,
 condemn'd with *Adam's Race*,

4 But

full of MARROW.

4 But now made near and sav'd from fear,
 being rais'd up on high;
 Wash'd in *Christ's Blood*, enjoying Good;
 sing Praise continually.

5 Lord let these know, and away go
 assured of thy Love:

And live each Day that all may say,
they Born are from above:

6 That we may see continually,
 cause to rejoyce in them,
 Who being Sincere, may each appear
 with *Christ*, *Amen, Amen.*

HYMN 74.

Jacob's Ladder, a Type of Christ.

1 Behold, and Wonder now,
 in a most sacred Song;
 O let's Exalt the Name of *Christ*,
 to him doth Praise belong.
 2 A Wonder sure it was,
 and that in every part;
 For while he lay ith' *Virgins Womb*
 he lay in her own Heart.

3 That Son the Mother bore,
 the Mother did Create;
 Both perfect God, and perfect Man,
 a Wonder to Relate.

4 Lord *Christ*, thou art the Priest,
 and yet the Sacrifice:

D 3

The

78 *A Feast of Fat Things*

The *Altar* too art thou likewise,
and Gift that *Sanctifies*.

5 Thou *God-Man, King, and Priest,*
Almighty art yet *Meek*;
Thou art most *Just* yet *Merciful,*
the *guilty* can't to *seek*.

6 Thou never any fail'd,
that *sought* thee in their need;
Thou never *quencht* the *smoking Flax,*
nor *broke* the *bruised Reed*.

7 Thy *Life* a *wonder* was;
but here's a *wonder* more,
That thou that didst all *Kingdoms* make,
shouldst make thy *self* so *Poor*.

8 And *wonderful* it is,
[that we this thing do *see,*]
That *thou,* who art all *Life* and *Love,*
yet *few,* *alas!* *Love Thee*.

HYMN 75.

The Wonder of Pardoning Grace.

1 **C**ome *stand* and *wonder* every one,
the way that *God* hath found
To *Pardon* us, it is such *Grace,*
that *strongly* doth *abound*.

2 O let us of thy *goodness* sing,
thy *goodness* let's *adore*;
And with thy *Grace* exalt our *King,*
and *Saviour,* evermore.

3 No

full of MARROW.

79

3 No *Pardon,* Lord, without thy *Blood,*
for us, be *poured out*;

By thy *Atonement,* Lord, thou hast
our *Pardon* brought about:

4 Our *Surety* for us did *Die,*
O blessed be thy *Name!*

Let *Saints* Praise Thee with one accord,
yea, highest Praise proclaim.

5 *Sinners,* your *Pardon* ready is,
O fall at *Jesus's feet*;

Believe on him, and you shall have
his *Pardoning Mercy* sweet!

6 O let us say, O Lord, *Who is*
it that's like unto Thee?

Who Pardons all our *horrid Sins,*
yea, all *Iniquity*.

HYMN 76.

I will put a new Spirit within you?

Or, *The Unwearied Saint.*

1 **O** Blessed Lord, what hast thou done?
what kind of *Spirit's* this,
That makes thy *Saints* with joy to run,
and thy sweet *Lips* to *Kiss*?

2 How *heavy* and how *dull* are they,
(how *dead* and *carnal* too;)

Who in the *Old Nature* do abide,
they nothing *freely* do.

D 4

3 Thy

80 *A Feast of Fat Things*

- 3 Thy *Saints* are fired with thy *Love*,
they in thy ways *rejoyce*;
And *upwards* they to thee do *move*,
and sing with cheerful *Voice*.
4 Thy *acceptation*, Lord, of us,
thy *Love* and *Favour* kind,
Is *Wages* now enough for us;
this *Blessing* let us find.
5 And we will Praise thy Holy Name,
and sing continually;
And of thy *Ways* ne'er weary be,
until we come to *Die*.

HYMN 77.

God's Court, or, Glory near.

- 1 O All ye Nations on the Earth,
praise ye the Lord always;
And all the People every where,
set forth his glorious Praise.
2 For great his Goodness is to us,
his Truth it does endure;
Wherefore Praise ye the Lord our God,
praise him ye *Saints* for e'vr.
3 Ye who attend God's holy *Courts*,
and in his *House* do dwell.
Sing forth his Praise ev'n all your days,
bless him with *Israel*.
4 You'll quickly hear the Lord doth reign,
look up, and ready be;
Sion's in *Travail*, and ye shall
her blest *Deliverance* see.

HYMN

full of MARROW.

81

HYMN 78.

God Pardons, Guides, and Leads.

- Sing Praise ye *Saints*, ye pardon'd Ones
your *Debts* forgiven are,
For Christ hath Paid all you did Owe,
sing Praise for evermore.
2 O *Sinners* fly with speed to Christ,
God's *Wrath* in him is o'er,
Take hold of him and you shall sing
sweet Praise for evermore.
3 And let the *Saints* rejoyce in God,
who *cancels* all their *Score*:
Who *heals* all our *Infirmities*,
and doth our *Souls* restore.
4 'Tis he that *leads*, 'tis he that *guides*,
and gives us *Rest* and *Peace*;
O sing Christ's Praise, you pardon'd Ones,
your joy shall never cease!

HYMN 79.

A Call to Young-Men.

- 1 Christ's *Trumpet* sounds yet once again,
to bring poor *sinners* in;
'Tis *Voluntiers* he would obtain,
to fight against their *Sin*.
2 And faithful *Laborours* he likewise,
is come to seek and call:

D 5

Young

82 *A Feast of Fat Things*

Young Men, will you not now arise
and enter's *Vine-yard* all.

3 Christ *worthy* is, his *Service* too,
will *raise* you very *high*;
His *Wages* is a *Crown of Life*,
his *Servants* never *Die*.

4 O then *desert* and come away,
you serve a *cruel Foe*;
Desert his *service* now this *Day*,
and unto *JESUS* go!

5 When any come, the *Angels* sing,
it causes joy *above*;
All such who come may also sing,
for they enjoy his *Love*.

HYMN 80.

Unity of Saints.

1 **U**Nite our *hearts* unto thy *self*,
O Lord, we do thee pray,
So will we sing thy *Praises* forth,
and walk with joy each day.

2 Thy *Saints* above *united* be,
they sing with *one* accord;
O let us with *one* Heart and Voice
sing to the living Lord!

3 Singing *together* clearly shews,
thy *People* should *one* be;

Union

full of MARROW.

83

For *Union's* a most lovely thing,
unite us all to Thee!

4 And in thy *Truth* and *bonds of Love*,
let us all live *together*
In *Unity*, so will we sing
thy *Praises*, now and ever.

HYMN 81.

Infinite Mercy shining.

25th Psalm Tune.

1 **T**Is of thy *Mercy*, Lord,
Of *Goodness* and of *Love*.
That we will sing and magnify,
which *shines* from thee above.
2 We may, Lord, tell the *Stars*,
And *Sands* on the *Sea-shore*;
As we account thy *Mercies* can,
In *number* they are more.

3 In *Christ* it is alone,
The *Fountain's* opened,
From whence thy *Love* and *Goodness* flows,
And all things we do *need*:
4 Let *sinners* then believe,
And know assuredly,
Thou wilt *forgive* and *pardon* all,
Their great *Iniquity*.

5 And let thy *Saints* rejoice,
And sing with joy of Heart;

For

84 *A Feast of Fat Things*
For they shall one Day be with Thee,
And never more Depart.

HYMN 82.

The joy of Repenting Tears.

- 1 **T**Hy ways, O Lord, most pleasant be,
and all thy Paths are Peace;
The joys of all that cleave to Thee,
shall never, never, cease.
- 2 What are all *sinful Pleasures* here,
which are *sinners delight*?
Will they not *hateful* all appear
when *sin* is in their sight?
- 3 More joy is there in *leaving it*,
and in *Repenting Tears*;
Then they do find who it commit,
who filled are with *fears*.
- 4 O *Young-Men, Young-Men*, will you then
Christ's *gracious Call* Obey?
Now hear his *Voice*, I say again,
no longer do *delay*!
- 5 All *Praise* to God, thus let us say
and sing *continually*;
Who says to *sinners*, *Hear and Live*;
Believe and do not Die.

HYMN

full of MARROW.

HYMN 83.

The Saints Holy Triumph in Christ.

- 1 **C**ome lets *Triumph* in the dear *Lamb*,
our *Lord*, who once did *Die*;
We that *believe* in *Jesus*, shall
have everlasting joy.
- 2 Come *Law* of God, what hast thou now,
of *Saints* for to demand?
Thy *Curses* all did meet in *Christ*,
who did our *Surety* stand?
- 3 Come *Justice*, where is now thy *Charge*?
what hast thou now to shew?
We do to thee present the *Blood*,
that from *Christ's sides* did flow:
O blessed *Wisdom infinite*,
'tis thou hast done the thing;
Justice and *Mercy* now are join'd,
by our most *blessed King*!
- 4 But woe to such who slight this *Grace*,
Salvation to neglect;
God's *Attributes* with *angry face*
will them at last reject.
- 5 But *Saints* shall *Hallelujahs* sing,
because they are set free;
Their *Crowns* they throw, Lord, at thy feet,
and will give *Praise* to Thee.

HYMN

HYMN 84.

Christ a Believers All: To be Sung at the Lord's-Supper.

- 1 **N**OW unto Jesus Christ let's sing,
before him let us fall;
He that did our Salvation bring,
ev'n he is *All in All*.
- 2 Thou art, blest'd One, the Lord of Lords,
thou art the King of Kings,
Thou art the Sun of Righteousness,
with Healing in thy Wings.
- 3 Thou art our Meat, thou art our Drink,
our Physick and our Health,
Our Light, our Strength, our Joy and Crown,
our Glory, and our Wealth:
- 4 To Thee let us give all the Praise,
thy Glory not divide,
For God did thee to Glory raise,
to pull down all Mans Pride.
- 5 Salvation is in Thee alone,
which is a thing not small:
Pardon and Peace, and Life's in Thee,
O thou art *All in All*!
- 6 What is there more, what can we say,
but in the great'st amaze,
Even stand and think, and evermore
sing forth thy Glorious Praise?

HYMN

HYMN 85.

Go thy ways forth by the Footsteps of the Flock.

25th Psalm Tune.

- 1 **O** Thou my fairest One!
Thus my dear Lord doth speak,
If thou wouldst know what thou must do,
And with my Saints partake;
- 2 Go up to yonder Mount,
Thence look, and thou shalt spy,
Clear as the Sun, what must be done,
Presented to thine Eye?
- 3 Seest thou that Folded Flock,
Whose Heart the Spirit ties;
Whom Gospel-Order calls into
Distinct Societies?
- 4 Seest thou the Pastures where
They do together Feed;
The Shepherd stands with both his Hands
To give them all they Need?
- 5 Their Magna-Charta is
My Word; that is thy Guide;
O follow them that follow Me,
And thy Foot ne'er shall slide!
- 6 Thither I'll go, and join,
There will I Feast and Feed;
There will I sing my Shepherd's Praise,
Who doth supply my Need!

HYMN

HYMN 86.

-----*My beloved is mine.* Sung at the Receiving of the *Lord's-Supper.*

- 1 **O** *Blessed Day* when we can say,
Lord Jesus thou art mine !
- 2 *Blessed Day* when we can say,
Lord Jesus I am thine !
- 3 *Christ* he is *ours* by *Deed of Gift*,
and that's a *Tittle good* ;
And *Saints* are his by *Purchase Right*,
he *Bought* them with his *Blood*.
- 4 Say then, I'll have no *Love* but *he*,
I like my *Choice* so well ;
And for his *Spouse* he will have *Me*,
together let us *Dwell*.
- 5 He *feeds* among the *Lillies White*,
there he doth most *frequent* ;
Amongst his *Saints* is his *delight*,
to *smell* their *fragrant Scent*.
- 6 Their *Graces* are his *sweet Repast*,
their *Prayers* and *Praises* are
A *Banquet* to him, and their *Faith*,
is his *delicious Fare*.
- 7 O Let but *Me* and this *Church* be,
a *garden of delight* ;
To thee *Lord*, and with one accord,
we'll *Praise* thee *Day and Night*.

HYMN

HYMN 87.

A Hymn of Praise for the New-birth.

- Y**ou that are *born again* rejoyce,
and sing *God's Praises* forth ;
With one accord lift up your *Voice*,
who experience the *new Birth* :
2 And you that are not yet *renew'd*,
have cause to sing also ;
Because *God* doth afford the *means*,
through which this *Grace* doth flow.
- 3 But none *sweet Music* truly make,
in *God's* most *holy Ear*,
But such who do thy *Grace* partake,
and truly *changed* are.
- 4 O Tremble then, and take good Heed,
rejoyce with *holy Dread* ;
Lord whilst we live let's sing thy *Praise*,
and do it as we read !
- 5 Ev'n sing with *Grace* in all our *Hearts*,
and with thy *Spirit* too,
Do *enrich* our *inward parts*,
that we thy *Praise* may shew.

HYMN 88.

A Hymn on Preparation for Ordinances.

- 1 **T**is thou, O *God*, that must *prepare*
our *Hearts*, we therefore cry,
Cleanse

A Feast of Fat Things

*Cleanse us from every Sin and Spot ;
O purge Iniquity !*

*2 That we may hear and sing to Thee ;
so as with thee to meet ;
And find thy Word and Ordinance
to us exceeding sweet.*

*3 That so we may in thee rejoyce,
and thy great Name adore ;
And filled be with inward Peace,
and Praise thee evermore.*

*4 With Faith and Holy Diligence,
let us attend thy Word ;
That cause we may have still to sing
unto our blessed Lord.*

HYMN 66.

Saints happy at Death. Sung at the Funeral of Mr. JOHN LOYNS, June the 26th. 1692. Who (to the great Grief of his Godly Friends) was accidentally Drowned in the River of Thames.

*1 THE Length of all our Life and Age,
O Lord, is in thy hand ;
And we must go when thou dost call,
and yield to thy Command.*

*2 Our days are few, and pass away,
like as a shadow flies ;
Let's ready be, O Lord we pray,
and shun all Vanities.*

3 When

full of MARROW.

*3 When we go out of our own Doors,
none knows what may befall,
Or come on us, e'er we return ;
Life's uncertain to a'.*

*4 O call to Mind, remember then,
our Time consumeth fast ;
Why hast thou made the Sons of Men,
as things in vain to waste ?*

*5 What Man is he that Liveth here,
and Death shall never see ?
Or, from the hand of the dark Grave,
can, Lord, deliver'd be ?*

*6 But blest are they, who die in Christ,
their Death to them is Gain ;
Their Souls do go to Paradise ;
the Wicked go to Pain.*

*7 Praised be God for Jesus Christ,
who gives such Victory
Unto thy Saints, o'er Sin and Death ;
sing Praise continually.*

*8 The Godly ly in a sweet Sleep,
they sleep in Jesus do ;
And no more Pain, nor Sorrow shall
for ever undergo.*

HYMN 90.

Saints the Salt of the Earth.

1 IF Saints, O Lord, do Season a'.
amongst whom they do Live, Salt

Salt all with Grace, both Great and Small
they may Sweet Relish give;

2 And blessed be thy glorious Name,
in England Salt is found;
Some Savoury Souls who do Proclaim
thy Grace, which doth abound.

3 But O the want of Salt, O Lord,
how few are Salted well;
How few are like to Salt indeed,
Salt thou thy Israel!

4 Now sing ye Saints who are this Salt,
and let all Season'd be
With your most Holy Gracious Lives;
great need of it we see.

5 The Earth will else Corrupt and Stink
O Salt it well therefore,
And Live to him that Salted you,
and sing for evermore.

HYMN 91.

---He is altogether Lovely.

25th Psalm Tune.

1 **T**He gracious Words that drop
From Christ's sweet Mouth so free,
Are sweeter than the sweetest Myrrh,
To all that do Love Thee.

2 In short, This is the Man,
He's altogether Love;

Tea,

Tea, altogether Lovely's he
To whom my Soul doth move!

3 You Daughters this is he,
This my Beloved is?

No Tongue can tell, no Language can
Express that Love of his!

4 The Drops that fill the Seas,
Go, count them every one?
Then join the number, if you please,
Of Stars till there is none?

5 To these, the Sands, the Hairs,
And all things else in sight;

Hyperbolize Immensity,
And run to Infinite?

6 This my Beloved is,
He is the total sum
Of all Perfections, and the Bliss
Of all that to him come.

7 Then sing his Praise, and say,
Thou dost exceed all Men;
Thou fairer art than ten Thousand;
Hallelujah. Amen.

HYMN 92.

The Rose of Sharon.

1 **S**haron the Garden of the World,
the Pride of Palestine;
Whose Natural soyl more Glory bore
than Solomon could resign;

2 Come

2 Could ne'er produce so sweet a Rose
as I will be to Thee.

So fair a Lilly never grew,
Sharon must stoop to Me.

3 O Blessed Jesus, dost thou say,
who'll have a Rose so sweet!

Who will refuse our Sharons Rose,
that knows its fragrant scent?

4 Upon the Cross thou was Distill'd,
we taste in Distillation,

The sweetness of the absent Rose,
by Faith and Acceptation.

5 Thou art a Rose, my Soul's repose,
O let me never be,

My Dearest Lord, a Thorn to thee,
who art so sweet to me.

6 Thou art the Lilly of the Vale,
a matchless Purity.

And I will sing thy Praise since thou
dost in my Bosom ly.

HYMN 93.

Cant. 5. 12. ---His Eyes are like the Eyes
of Doves.

1 I'll tell you farther, that if such
A Person you shall see,
Whose Eyes like Doves are wash't with Milk
and Water this is he?

3 He

2 He hath a killing Eye, 'twill Pierce
through Adamantine Ears;

And wound a Rock but with a look,
and melt it into Tears.

Eyes that are clear and fitly set,
that can see all things past,

And all things present and to come,
as long as Time shall last:

Whose Eyes are Pure, Holy and Chast,
never defil'd with Sin;

That never was in the least Prompt
to take foul Objects in.

5 If such a One you meet, whose Eyes
like Flames, and Lamps of Fire

Strikes Dead, and yet gives Life thereby,
'tis he that I desire?

6 This is the Man I seek, and praise,
All-seeing, and All-Eye:

Tell him, if such a one you meet,
'tis for his Love, I Die!

HYMN 44.

Desert Places rejoyce: Or, Babel's down-
fall; the Snare broken and we are E-
scaped.

1 L Et England, and God's Sion now
rejoyce and sing Christ's Praise,
On whom the Gospel Sun doth shine,
and send it's glorious Rays.

2 Sing

2 Sing to the Lord, sing a new Song,
praise him all ends of th'Earth.

O let this *Isle* of the great *Sea*,
his Glory great fet forth.

3 Let th' *Wilderness* and *Desert* place,
lift up to God their Voice ;
And all that hear of thy great Acts,
in thee always rejoyce.

4 Lord, we thy Glory will declare,
and Praise Thee in this Land,
For still to us thou art a Friend,
and up for us doth stand.

5 Blessed are they who so do Hear,
that for the time to come
They are prepar'd, and ready be,
before their dismal *Doom* :

6 God quickly will awake and rise,
ye Saints rejoyce therefore ;
Great *Babel* and all Enemies,
shall e'er long be no more.

7 In *vain* are all their *Hellish* Plots,
thy Name, O Lord, we Praise ;
Our *King* yet Lives ; we Saved are,
let's Praise Thee all our Days.

HYMN

HYMN 95.

Beautiful on the Mountains : Or, A Ran-
some found.

1 **H**OW beautiful upon the Mount,
are they that Peace proclaim,
That unto *Rebels* offer *Grace*,
in their great *Masters* Name.

2 That unto *Captives* do declare
glad Tidings ; and do tell

To *Sinners*, there's a *Ransom* found,
to save their *Souls* from *Hell*. Mr. D.

3 Who say to *Saints*, who interest have
in Thee, their dearest Lord,
Thou wilt them all for ever Save,
such *Grace* thou dost afford :

4 *Mount Sinai's* fiery *Law* can't break
a *Heart* that's like a *stone* ;
The *Creature's* *Arrows* at the *Walls*
of *Brass*, in *vain* are thrown.

5 'Tis only *Pardon* that doth melt,
and *Love* doth *sinners* draw :
We therefore, Lord, will sing thy Praise ;
grace do's exceed the *Law*.

6 Those who are, Lord, united to
thy self, in *Faith* and *Love*,
May sing thy Praise on *Earth*, for they
shall also sing above.

E

HYMN

HYMM 96.

A Hymn out of the Psalms, On the Resurrection and Joys at God's right Hand.

25th. Psalm Tune.

- 1 **W**hen I awake, O Lord,
I shall behold thy Face
In righteousness, be like to Thee,
Ev'n filled with thy grace.
- 2 Full joys, Lord are with Thee;
Yea, in thy Presence store,
And at thy Right-hand also are
Pleasures for evermore.
- 3 Ye Angels great in pow'r,
Praise ye, and bless the Lord;
Which to Obey, and do his Will,
immediately accord. [Psal. 103. 21.]
- 4 Yea, all in every place,
Praise ye his holy Name;
My Heart, my Tongue, and all my Soul,
For ever do the same.
- 5 O praise Jehovah all
Ye Nations far and nigh;
For great his Truth and Kindness is,
Praise him continually. [Psal. 117. 1, 2.]

HYMN

HYMN 97.

An Hymn containing some Select Verse
out of the Book of Psalms.

- 1 **S**ing Praises to our God, sing Praise;
sing Praises to our King;
Praise to the King of all the Earth,
with understanding sing. [Psal. 47. 6.]
- 2 O Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him,
praise him with one accord;
Praise him, praise him, all ye that be
the Servants of the Lord [Psal. 135. 1.]
- 3 My Soul give laud unto the Lord,
my Spirit do the same;
And all the powers of my Soul,
praise ye his holy Name.
- 4 For he it is that doth forgive
all thine Iniquities;
'Tis he that heals thy sad Disease,
yea, all Infirmities. [Psal. 103. 1, 2.]
- 5 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall;
And kneel to him, and him adore,
for he hath made us all. [Psal. 95. 6.]
- 6 He is the Lord, he is our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his Flock, he doth us Feed,
his Sheep, he doth us Guide.

E 2.

7

7 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
because he hath heard me;
And is become most graciously
a Saviour unto me. [Psal. 118. 21.]

HYMN 98.

*A Hymn on the answer of Prayers, out
of the Psalms.*

1 **T**O render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cause have I;
My Voice, my Pray'r, and my Complaint,
he heard most readily. [Psal. 28 6.]

2 Thou art my Strength, thou art my stay,
O Lord, I sing to Thee:
Thou art my Fort, my Fence and Aid,
a loving God to me. [Psal. 59. 17.]

3 What thing is there that I can wish,
but Thee, in Heav'n above;
And in the Earth, there is, Lord, none
like Thee, that I can Love. [Psal. 73. 25.]

4 For why, the Well of Life so pure,
doth ever flow from Thee;
And in thy Light we are full sure,
thy lasting Light to see. [Psal. 36. 9.]

5 My Heart would faint but that in me
my Faith is fixed fast;
Thy goodness in the Earth I see,
which doth for ever last. [Psal. 25. 13.]

6 For

6 For this God is our God, and he
will ever so abide;
He is our God, and he will be
to *Death*, our sure Guide. [Psal. 48. 13.]

HYMN 99.

Another out of the Psalms.

25th Psalm Tune.

1 **T**He Lord is my Defence,
My Joy, my Mirth, my Song;
He is become my Saviour, and
My Strength, and Refuge strong:

2 Thou art my God, and I
Will render Thanks to Thee:
Thou art my God, and I will Praise
Thy Mercy towards me. [Psal. 118. 13. 14.]

3 O come let's to the Lord,
Sing forth with joyful Voice;
To th' Rock of our Salvation,
Let's make a joyful noise. [Psal. 95. 1.]

4 Let us with holy Songs,
Approach his Presence now;
And sing Sweet Psalms Triumphantly,
Before him let us bow.

5 For he will quickly come
And Judge the Earth will he,
Yea all the world 'tis he will judg, [Psal. 96. 13.]
In truth and equity.

E 3

6 Q

6 O give thanks to the Lord,
For Gracious is he
Because thy mercy, does endure
For ever we'll Praise thee.

[ver. 29]

H Y M N 100.

A Sacred Hymn on Sanctification.

1 **T**He Fountain of true Holiness
Jehovah is most high;
His Name it is that we will bless
and Praise continually.

2 Thou perfect art, in Holiness,
thy Glory let us see,

O shine upon us more or less,
and make us all like thee,

3 Amongst the Fruitful Lillies thou
dost love Lord Christ to feed,

O let my Soul a Lilly be,
no more a stinking Weed.

4 Until the Glorious Morn shall break,
and shadows flee away,

O let the Glorious Lord be mine,
and I ne'er from him stray!

5 O perfect, Lord, thy handy-work,
begun upon my Heart;

Make up thy *Jewels*; unto me,
thy *Image*, Lord, impart!

6 Turn

6 Turn, my *Beloved*, to my Soul,
be like a *pleasant Roe*;
And I will sing thy Praises forth,
whilst in thy Paths I go.

7 A glorious Day is coming on,
when all shall sing thy Praise;
Tis Holiness thou wilt Perfect,
in those longed for Dayes.

The End of the first Century.
