COLLECTION

OF

HYMNS

FOR THE

NATIVITY OF OUR LORD:

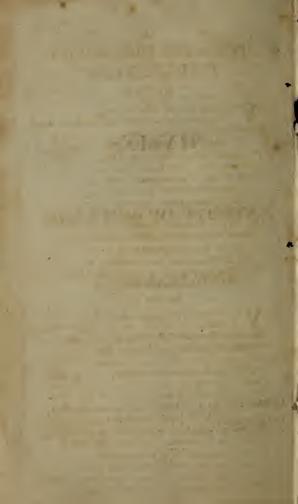
AND FOR

NEW-YEAR'S-DAY.

BY THE REV. JOHN WESLEY, A. M. Late Fellow of Lincoln College, Oxford.

LONDON: Printed at the Conference-Office, 14, City-Road;
By THOMAS CORDEUX, Agent:
Sold by T. BLANSHARD, 14, City-Road: also at the Methodist
Preaching-Houses in Towa and Country.

1810.



HYMNS FOR THE NATIVITY.

HYMN I.

1 Y E simple men of heart sincere,
Shepherds, who watch your slocks by night,
Start not to see an Angel near,
Nor tremble at his glorious light.

2 An herald from the heavenly King, I come your every fear to chafe; Good tidings of great joy I bring, Great joy to all the fallen race.

3 To you is born on this glad day, A Saviour; by our host ador'd; Our God in Bethlehem furvey, Make haste to worship Christ the Lord.

4 By this the Saviour of mankind,
Th' incarnate God shall be display'd,
The Babe, ye wrapp'd in swathes shall find,
And humbly in a manger laid.

HYMN II.

- LE heavenly choir, Affift me to fing,
 And firike the foft lyre, And honour our King;
 His mighty falvation, Demands all our praife,
 Our best adoration, And lofticst lays.
- 2 All glory to God, Who ruleth on high, And now hath beftow'd, And fent from the fky, Christ Jesus the Saviour, Poor mortals to blels; The pledge of his favour, The seal of his peace.
- 3 Thankfgiving and praife, To Jefus belongs;
 Who claims for his grace, The New-Testament fongs,
 Our Saviour and Lover, In hymns we proclaim,
 And all the world over, Rejoice in his Name.
- 4 Ye fea-faring men, His footsteps adore,
 His miracles feen, Of goodness and power;
 Who plough the rough ocean, Your voices employ,
 With hearty devotion and fulness of joy.

2 5 Ye

(4)

5 Ye deferted wilds, Your offerings bring, Your God reconcil'd, Ye villagers fing; Exult in his paffion, Ye rude mountaineers, For, lo! your falvation, With Jefus appears!

6 Him, strong to redeem, Ye Islanders praise, Created by him, Who saves the lost race; With shouts never ceasing, Extol the Most High, And welcome the blessings, He brings from the sky.

HYMN III.

1 WHAT angel can the grace explain,
That very God is very Man!
By love paternal given:
Begins the uncreated word;
Born is the everlafting Lord;
Who made both earth and heaven!

2 Behold him, high above all height!
Him, God of God, and Light of Light
In a mean earthly firing:
Jehovah's Glory dwells with men,
His Person in our flesh is seen,
The character divine!

3 Not with these eyes of fiesh and blood, Yet, lo, we fill behold the God, Replete with Truth and Grace; The Truth of Holiness we see, The Grace of full felicity, In our Redeemer's Face.

4 Transform'd by the ecftatic fight,
Our fouls o'erflow with pure delight,
And every moment own,
The Lord our whole protection is,
The Lord is our immertal blifs,
And Christ and Heaven are one.

HYMN IV.

1 CLORY be to God on high,
And peace on earth defcend;
God comes down; he bows the fky,
And shews himself our Friend!

God, the Invifible appears!
God, the bleft, the great 1 AM,
Sojourns in this vale of tears,
And Jefus is his Name.

2 Him the angels all ador'd,
Their Maker and their King:
Tidings of their humbled Lord,
They now to mortals bring:
Emptied of his majefty,
Of his dazzling glories fhorn,
Being's Source, begins to be,
And Chrift himfelf is born.

3 See the eternal Son of God,
A mortal fon of man,
Dwelling in an earthly clod,
Whom heaven cannot contain!
Stand amaz'd, ye heavens, at this!
See the Lord of earth and fkies!
Humbled to the dust he is,
And in a manger lies!

4 We, the fons of men, rejoice,
The Prince of Peace proclaim,
With heaven's host lift up our voice,
And shout Immanuel's Name:
Knees and hearts to him we bow,
Of our slesh and of our bone,
Jesus our brother now,
And God is all our own.

HYMN V.

ET carth and heaven combine,
Angels and men agree,
To praife in fongs divine
Th' incarnate Deity,
Our God contracted to a fpan,
Incompreheusibly made man.
He laid his glory by,

He wrapp'd him in our clay,
Unmark'd by human eye,
The latent Godhead lay;
Infant of days he here became,
And born the mild Immanuel's Name.

5 See in that INFANT'S face,
The depths of Deity,
And labour while ye gaze,
To found the mystery;
In vain: ye angels gaze no more,
But fall and silently adore.

4 Unfearchable the Love,
That hath the Saviour brought,
The grace is far above,
Or man, or angel's thought:
Suffice for us, that God we know,
Our God is manifeft below.

5 He deigns in flesh t' appear, Widest extremes to join, To bring our vileness near, And make us all divine; And we the life of God shall know, For God is manifest below.

6 Made perfect first in love, And sanctified by grace, We shall from earth remove, And see his glorious Face: His love shall then be fully shew'd, And man shall all be lost in God.

HYMN VI.

1 TOIN, all ye joyful nations,
This acclaiming host of heaven,
This happy morn, A Child is born,
To us a Son is given.
The Messenger and Token
Of God's eternal favour,
God hath fent down, To us his Son,
'A universal Saviour!

2 The wonderful Messiah,
The joy of every nation,
Jesus the Name, With God the same,
The Lord of all creation;
The Counsellor of sinners,
Almighty to deliver,
The Prince of Peace, Whose love's increase,
Shall reign in man for ever.

3 Go, fee the King of Glory, Difeern the heavenly Stranger, So poor and mean, His court an inn, His cradle is a manger.

Who from his Father's bosom But now for us descended,

Who built the kies, On earth he lies, With only beafts attended.

> 4 Whom all the angels worship, Lies hid in human nature:

Incarnate fee, - The Deity,
The infinite Creator!

See the supendous Blessing, Which God to us hath given:

A child of man, In length a span, Who fills both earth and heaven.

5 Gaze on that helples Object
Of endless admiration!

Those infant hands, Shall burst our bands,
And work out our falvation;

Strangle the crooked ferpent, Deftroy his works for ever,

And open fet,—The heavenly gate,
To every true believer.

6 Till then, thou holy Jesus,
We humbly bow before thee,
Our treasures bring, To serve our King,

And joyfully adore thee:

To Thee we gladly render

To Thee we gladly render
Whate'er thy grace hath given,
Till thou appear, In glory here,
And take us up to heaven.

HYMN VII.

A LL glory to God, And peace upon earth,
Be publish'd abroad, At Jesus's birth:
The forfeited favour, Of heaven we find,
Restor'd in the Saviour, And Friend of mankind.

- 2 Then let us behold Messiah the Lord, By prophets foretold, By angels ador'd; Our God's incarnation, With angels proclaim, And publish salvation In Jesus's Name.
- 3 Our newly-born King, By faith we have feen, And joyfully fing His goodness to men, That all men may wonder At what we impart, And thankfully ponder His love in their heart.
- 4 What mov'd the Most High, So greatly to stoop? He comes from the sky Our souls to list up; That sinners forgiven Might sinless return, To God and to heaven, Their Maker is born.
- 5 Immanuel's love Let finners confess, Who comes from above, To bring us his peace; Let every believer his His mercy adore, And praise him for ever, When time is no more.

HYMN VIII.

1 CELEBRATE Immanuel's Name,
The Prince of Life and Peace!
God with us, our lips proclaim,
Our faithful hearts confes:
God is in our flesh reveal'd,
Ileaven and earth in Jesus join,
Mortal with Immortal fill'd,
And human with divine!

2 Happy they who humbly dread,
The glorious King of Kings;
He on them his beams shall shed,
And cherish with his wings,
Christ, the Sun of Righteousness,
On them shall rife to set uo more,
All the sin-sick sons of grace,
To health and heaven restore.

3 Sun of Righteoufness, arife!
My trembling foul to cheer;
Thou whose glory fills the skies,
Be manifested here:

Chafe the darkness from my mind,
All my unbelief remove,
Heal my foul, diseas'd and blind,
By heavenly light and love.

HYMN IX.

1 PATHER, our hearts we lift,
Up to thy gracious throne;
And bleis Thee for the precious gift,
Of thine incarnate Son:
The gift unfpeakable,
We thankfully receive,

And to the world thy goodness tell, And to thy glory live.

2 Jefus the Holy Child,
Doth by his birth declare,
That God and man are reconcil'd,
And one in him we are;
Salvation through his Name
To all mankind is given,
And loud his infant cries proclaim

And loud his infant cries proclaim,

A peace 'twixt earth and heaven.

3 A peace on earth he brings,

Which never more shall end:
The Lord of Hosts, the King of Kings,
Declares himself our Friend;
Assumes our sless and blood,
That we his Spirit may gain:

The everlasting Son of God,
The mortal Son of Man.

4 His kingdom from above,
He doth to us impart,
And pure benevolence and love,
O'erflow the faithful heart:
Chang'd in a moment we
The (weet attraction find,
With open arms of Charity

Embracing all mankind.

5 O might they all receive,
The new-born Prince of Peace,
And meckly in his Spirit live,

And in his love increase!

Till he convey us home,
Cry every foul aloud,
"Come, thou Defire of Nations, come,
And take us up to God."

HYMN X.

OME, thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set thy people free,
From our sears and fins release us,
Let us find our rest in Thee;
Israel's Strength and Consolation,
Hope of all the earth thou art,
Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

2 Born thy people to deliver,
Born a Child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now thy gracious kingdom bring;
By thy own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone,
By thy all-fufficient merit,
Raife us to thy glorious throne.

HYMN XI.

I IGHT of those whose dreary dwelling
Borders on the shades of death,
Come, and by thy love revealing,
Dislipate the clouds beneath:
The new heaven and earth's Creator,
In our deepest darkness rise,
Scattering all the night of nature,
Pouring eye-sight on our eyes.

Still we wait for thy appearing,

Life and joy thy beams impart,
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Every poor benighted heart;
Come, and manifest the favour
God hath for our ransom'd race;
Come, thou universal Saviour,
Come, and bring the gospel-grace.

3 Save us in thy great compassion,
O thou mild, pacific Prince,
Give the knowledge of falvation,
Give the pardon of our fins;
By thy all-restoring merit,
Every burden'd fout release,
Every weary, wandering spirit,
Guide into thy perfect peace.

HYMN XII.

- 1 SING, ye ranfom'd nations, fing Praifes to our new-born King; Son of man our Maker is, Lord of Hofts, and Prince of Peace.
- 2 Lo! he lays his glory by, Emptied of his Majetly; See the God who all things made, Humbly in a manger laid.
- 3 Cast we off our needless fear, Boldly to our God draw near, Jesus is our flesh and bone, God with us is all our own.
- 4 Let us then with angels gaze
 On our new-born Monarch's face,
 With the choir-celeftial join'd,
 Shout the Saviour of mankind.
- 5 Son of Man, will he defpife. Man's well-meaning facrifice?
 No; with condefeending grace,
 He accepts his creature's praife.
- 6 Let us then our Prince proclaim, Humbly chaunt Immanuel's Name, Publish at his wondrous birth, Praise in heaven, and Peace on earth.
- 7 Triumph in our Saviour's love, Till he take us up above, All his Majesty displays, Shews us all his glorious face.

HAMN

(12) HYMN XIII.

ET angels and archangels fing,
The wonderful Immanuel's Name,
Addre with us our new-born King,
Aud ftill the joyful news proclaim:
All heaven and earth be ever join'd,
To praife the Saviour of mankind.

2 The everlasting God comes down,
To fojourn with the fons of men;
Without his majesty or crown
The great Invisible is seen;
Of all his dazzling glories shorn,
The everlasting Word is born!

3 Angels, behold that Infant's face,
With rapturous awe the Godhead own,
'Tis all your heaven on him to gaze,
And cast your crowns before his throne;
Tho' now he on his footstoo! lies,
Ye know, he built both earth and skies.

4 By him into existence brought,
Ye fang the all-creating Word;
Ye heard him call our world from nought
Again, in honour of your Lord,
Ye morning stars, your hymns employ,
And shout, ye fous of God, for joy.

HYMN XIV.

1 ET all adore th' immortal King, Maker of heaven and earth; Angels and men, rejoice and fing, At our Immanuel's birth.

2 A Son is born, a child is given,
That mortals, born again,
May in the new-made earth and heaven,
With God for ever reign.

2 Father, thy heavenly voice I own, Thy gracious majefty; Thro' Jefus, thy beloved Son, Thou art well-pleas'd with me!

4 But our whole race to Christ unite, And by thy Spirit join'd, Thou wilt eternally delight In all thy ransom'd kind. 5 Salvation from our fins we found, Through Jefu's grace forgiv'n; And Jefu's grace doth more abound, And makes us meet for heaven.

6 The hallowing virtue of thy Name,
Our spotless souls shall prove;
And to the utmost sav'd, proclaim,
Our Lord's almighty love.

HYMN XV.

1 A LL-WISE, all-good, almighty LORD,
JESUS, by highest heaven ador'd,
Ere time its course began,
How did thy glorious mercy stoop,
To take the fallen nature up,
When thou thyself wast man?

2 Th' eternal God from heav'n came down,
The King of glory dropp'd his crown,
And veil'd his majefty;
Emptied of all but love, he came,
Jesus, I call thee by the name,
Thy pity bore for me.

3 Didst thou not in thy person join,
The natures human and divine,
That God and man might be
Henceforth inseparably one?
Haste, then, and make thy nature known,
Incarnated in me.

4 In my weak, finful flesh, appear;
O God, be manifested here;
Peace, rightcousness, and joy:
Thy kingdom, Lord, set up within
My faithful heart; and all my fin,
The devil's work destroy.

5 O Christ, my Hope, make known to me The great, the glorious mystery,
The hidden life impart:
Come, thou Defire of Nations, come,
Form'd in a spotless virgin's womb,
A pure, believing heart,

6 Come, quickly, gracious Lord, that I
May own, tho' Antichrift deny,
Thy incarnation's power:
May cry,—(a witness for my Lord,)
"Come in my sless—is Christ the Word,
And I can fin no more!"

HYMN XVI.

- ERVANT of God, and Son of Man,
 Eternal Son of God Moft High;
 Fulfil the great redeeming plan,
 Which brought thee, Saviour, from the fky,
 Anointed by thy Spirit and feal'd,
 With all his glorious fulnefs fill'd.
- 2 His foul's Delight, his best Belov'd; Give us thyfelf and him to know, The righteousness by God approv'd, To us poor sinful Gentiles show: The righteousness which faith imparts, Impute, implant it in our hearts.
- 3 Jesus, for this we still attend,
 Thy kingdom in the ides to prove,
 The Law of fin and death to end,
 We wait for all the power of love;
 The Law of perfect Liberty,
 The Law of Life which is in thee!
- 4 O might it now from thee proceed,
 With thee,—into the fouls of men:
 Throughout the world thy gofpel fpread,
 And let thy glorious Spirit reign,
 On all the ranfom'd race bestow'd,
 And fill the universe with God.

HYMN XVII.

HERE is the holy, heaven-born Child,
Heir of the everlafting throne?
Who heaven and earth hath reconcil'd,
And God and man re-join'd in one?

- 2 Shall we of earthly kings enquire?
 To courts or palaces repair?
 The Nation's Hope, the World's Defire,
 Alas! we cannot find him there.
- 3 Shall learning shew the sinner's Friend,
 Or scribes a sight of Christ assord?
 Us to his natal place they send,
 But never go to seek the Lord.
- 4 We search the outward Church in vain, They cannot him we seek declare, They have not found the Son of Man, Or known the sacred name they bear.
- 5 Then let us turn no more afide,
 But use the light himself imparts,
 His Spirit is our surest guide,
 His Spirit glimmering in our hearts.
- 6 Drawn by his grace we come from far, And fix on heaven our wishful eyes, That Ray divine, that orient Star Directs us where the Infant lies.
- 7 See there! the new-born Saviour, fee, By faith differn the great I AM; 'Tis he! th' eternal God! 'tis he That bears the mild IMMANUEL'S Name.
- 8 The Prince of Peace on earth is found, The Child is born, the Son is given; Tell it to all the nations round, Jenovan is come down from heaven.
- 9 Jenovan is come down to raife His dying creatures from their fall; And all may now receive the grace, Which brings eternal life to all.
- 10 Lord, we receive thy grace, and thee With joy unspeakable receive, And rife thine open face to see, And one with God for ever live.

HYMN XVIII.

A LL glory to God in the fky,
And peace upon earth be reftor'd!
O Jefus, exalted on high,
Appear, our omnipotent Lord!
Who meanly in Bethlehem born,
Didft ftoop to redeem a loft race,
Once more to thy creatures return,
And reign in the kingdom of grace.

2 When thou in thy flesh didst appear,
All nature acknowledg'd thy birth;
Arose the acceptable year,
And heaven was open'd on earth;
Receiving its Lord from above,
The world was united to bless,
The Giver of concord and love,

3 O would'ft thou again be made known,
Again in thy Spirit defeend,
And fet up in each of thine own,
A kingdom that never finall end!
Thou only art able to blefs,
And make the glad nations obey,
And bid the dire enmity ceafe,
And bow the whole world to thy fway.

The Prince and the Author of Peace.

4 Come then to thy fervants again,
Who long thy appearing to know,
Thy quiet and peaceable reign
In mercy establish below:
All forrow before thee shall fly,
And anger and hatred be o'er,
And envy and malice shall die,
And difcord afflict us no more.

5 No horrid alarum of war,
Shall break our eternal repose,
No sound of the trumpet is there,
Where Jesus's Spirit o'erslows;
Appeas'd by the charms of thy grace,
We all shall in amity join,
And kindly each other embrace,
And love with a passion like thine.

HYMN XIX.

1 R EJOICE in Jesu's birth!
To us a Son is given,
To us a Child is born on earth.

Who fills born on earth,
Who fills both earth and heaven!
His shoulder props the sky,

This universe sustains!

The God supreme, the Lord most high, The King Messian reigns!

> 2 His Name, his Nature, foars Beyond the creature's ken!

Yet, whom th' angelic hoft adores.

He pleads the cause of men!

Our Counsellor we praise, Our Advocate above,

Who daily in his church displays
His miracles of love.

3 Th' Almighty God is he, Author of heavenly blifs,

The Father of eternity,

The glorious Prince of Peace!
Wider and wider still
He doth his sway extend,

With peace divine, his people fill,
And joys that never end.

4 His government shall grow, From strength to strength proceed,

His righteousness the church o'erslow,
And all the earth o'erspread:
His presence shall increase

The happiness above,
The full, progressive happiness
Of everlasting love.

5 Now for thy promife' fake, O'er earth exalted be;

The kingdom, power, and glory take,
Which all belong to thee!
In zeal for God and man,
Thy full falvation bring!

The univerfal Monarch reign,
The faint's eternal King!

(18) HYMN XX.

RANCH of Jeffe's stem, arise,
And in our nature grow,
Turn our earth to paradise,
By flourishing below:
Bless us with the Spirit of grace
Immeasurably shed on thee,
Pour on all the faithful race,
The streaming D ity!

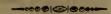
2 Let the Spirit of our Head
On all the members reft,
From thyfelf to us proceed
And dwell in every breaft;
Teach to judge and act aright,
Inspire with wisdom from above,
Holy faith and heavenly might,
And reverential love.

3 LORD, of Thee we fain would learn
Thy heavenly FATHER's will;
Give us quicknefs to difeern,
And boldnefs to fulfil:
All his Mind to us explain,
And his Name on us imprefs,
Then our fouls thro? Thee attain
The spotlefs righteoufnefs.
HYMN XXI.

Abraham's long-expected Seed;
Perfect peace and joy unceafing
Through the ranfom'd nations fpread;
Devilish pride, and brutal passion;
Far from every heart remove;
Bless us with thy full salvation,
Bless us with thy heavenly love.

2 Happy is the man forgiven,
This let every finner feel;
Tafte in Thee, his prefent heaven,
Pant for greater bleffings ftill;
O that all anew created,
Might thine Image here retrieve;
Then to paradife translated,
In thy glorious prefence live!

HYMNS FOR NEW YEAR's-DAY.



HYMN I.

- 1 WISDOM afcribe, and might, and praife,
 To God, who lengthens out our days,
 Who spares us yet another year,
 And lets us see his goodness here;
 Happy and wife the time redeem,
 And live, my friends, and die to him.
- 2 How often when his arm was bar'd, Hath he our finful Ifrael spar'd! Let me alone, his mercy cried, And turn'd the vengeful bolt afide, Indulg'd another kind reprieve, And trangely suffered us to live.
- 3 Laid to the root with confcious awe, But now the threat ning axe we faw, We faw when Jesus stept between, To part the punshment and fin, He pleaded for the blood-bought race, And God vouchfaf'd a longer space!
- 4 Still in the doubtful balance weigh'd, We trembled, while the remnant pray'd; The Father heard his Spirit groan, And answered mild, It is my Son! He let the prayer of faith prevail, And mercy turn'd the hov'ring scale.
- 5 Merciful God, how shall we raise
 Our hearts to pay thee all thy praise!
 Our hearts shall beat for Thee alone,
 Our lives shall make thy goodness known
 Our fouls and bodies shall be Thine,
 A living facrisice divine.

of I, and my house will serve the Lord, Led by the Spirit and the Word; We plight our faith assembled here, To serve our God th' ensuing year; And yow when time shall be no more, Thro' all eternity t' adore.

HYMN II.

1 Y E worms of earth, arife, Ye creatures of a day, Redeem the time, be bold, be wife, And cast your bonds away; Shake off the chains of sin, Like us assembled here, With hymns of praise to usher in The acceptable year.

2 The year of gofpel-grace Like us rejoice to fee,

And thankfully in Christ embrace, Your proffer'd liberty. Pardon and peace are nigh,

Which every foul may prove; The Lord, who now is passing by, Makes this the time of love.

3 SAVIOUR and LORD of all, Thy proffer we receive,

Obedient to thy gospel-call

That bids us turn and live:

Our former years mis-spent,

Tho' late, we deeply mourn,

And foften'd by thy grace, repent, And to thy arms return.

> 4 With fear, and grief, and shame, Our folly we bemoan,

But wonder at the patient LAMB,
Who lets us fill alone:
Thy patience lifts us up,
Thy free unbounded grace,
And all our fear is loft in hope,

And all our grief in praise.

5 To Thee, by whom we live,
Our praife and lives we pay,
Praife, ardent, cordial, conftant, give,
And flout to fee thy day:
The day of faving grace,
The confectated year,
When the bright Sun of Picktonforf

When the bright Sun of Righteousues, Doth to our world appear.

6 Rifen, we know thou art, With healing in thy wings,

We feel, we feel it in our heart,
The life thy prefence brings:
The feal and earnest this,
Our pardon we receive,

And look with thee in glorious bliss Eternally to live.

HYMN III.

The gladly folemu found,
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remoteft bound;
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ranfom'd funers, home!

2 Jesus, our great High-Prieft, Hath full atouement made; Ye weary fpirits reft, Ye mournful fouls be glad: The year, &c.

3 Extol the LAMB of God,
The all-atoning LAMB;
Redemption in his blood,
Throughout the world proclaim;
The year, &c.

4 Ye flaves of fin and hell, Your liberty receive, And fafe in Jefus dwell, And bleft in Jefus live: The year, &c. δ Ye who have fold for nought Your heritage above, Shall have it back unbought, The gift of Jesu's love! The year, &c.

6 The gospel-trumpet hear,
The news of heavenly grace,
And fav'd from earth appear
Before your Saviour's Face:
The year of jubilee is come;
Return to your eternal home.

HYMN IV.

- LL praise to the Lord, Whose trumpet we hear, Which speaks in his word, The setting year: The loud proclamation Of freedom from thrall, And gospel-salvation Is publish'd to all.
- 2 The year of release Even now is begun,
 And pardon, and peace, With Jesus sent down;
 Eternal redemption Thro' him we obtain,
 And present exemption, From passion and pain.
- 3 Ye fpirits enflav'd Your liberty claim, Believe, and be fav'd, Thro' Jefus's Name; That infinite Lover Of finners embrace, And gladly recover His forfeited grace.
- 4 With joyfullest news Your prisons resound, Your setters are loose, Your souls are unbound: Resume the possession For which ye were born, From Satan's oppression To heaven return.

HYMN V.

1 COME, let us anew, Our journey purfue,
Roll round with the year,
And never fland fill, till the Mafter appear:
His adorable will, Let us gladly fulfil,
And our talents improve

By the patience of hope, and the labour of love.

2 Our life is a dream, Our time, as a stream Glides swiftly away,

And the fugitive moment refuses to day:

The arrow is flown, The moment is gone,
The milleunial year

Rushes on to our view, And eternity's here!

3 O that each in the day, Of his coming may fay, "I have fought my way through,

I have finished the work thou didst give me to do!"

O that each from his Lord, May receive the glad word.

"Well and faithfully done, Enter into my joy, And fit down on my throne!"

HYMN VI.

The God of earth and fky,
The God of ages praife,
Who reigns enthron'd on high,
Ancient of endlefs days,
Who lengthens out our trials here,
And spares us yet another year.

2 Barren and wither'd trees
We cumber'd long the ground,
No fruit of holinefs
On our dead fouls was found;
Yet doth he us in mercy fpare
Another, and another year.

3 When justice bar'd the sword
To cut the fig-tree down,
The pity of our Lond
Cried, Let it fill alone:
The Father mild inclines his ear,
And spares us yet another year.

4 Jefus, thy fpeaking blood,
From God obtain'd the grace,
Who therefore hath beftow'd
On us a longer space;
Thou didft in our behalf appear,
And, lo, we see another year!

5 Then dig about our root,
Break up our fallow ground,
And let our gracious fruit
To thy great praife abound;
O let us all thy praife declare,
And fruit unto perfection bear.

HYMN VII.

- 1 SING to the great Jehovah's praise; All praise to him belongs, Who kindly lengthens out our days, Demands our choicest songs:
- 2 Whose providence hath brought us thro' Another various year, We all with vows and anthems new, Before our God appear.
- 3 Father, thy mercies past we own, Thy still-continued care, To thee presenting thro' thy Son, Whate'er we have, or are:
- 4 Our lips and lives shall gladly show The wonders of thy love, While on in Jesu's steps we go To see thy face above.
- 5 Our refidue of days or hours Thine, wholly thine shall be, And all our confectated powers A facrifice to thee:
- 6 Till Jefus in the clouds appear, To faints on earth forgiven, And bring the grand fabbatic year, The jubilee of heaven.

FINIS.