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From Heav'n angelic Voices sound, See the Almighty Jesus crown'd. Girt with Omnipotence and Grace, And Glory decks the Saviour's Face.

Glory, Glory, Glory, Glory decks the Saviour's Face.

Descending on his Azure Throne,
He claims the Kingdoms for his own;
The Kingdoms all obey his Word,
And hail him their triumphant Lord.
Hail him, hail him, hail him, hail him their triumphant Lord.

4

Shout all the People of the Sky.

And all the Saints of the Most High;
Our God, who now his Right obtains,
For ever and for ever Reigns;

Ever, ever, ever, ever and for ever Reigns.

The lather praise, the Son adore,
The Spirit bless for evermore;
Salvation's glorious Work is done,
We welcome Thee Great Three in One!
Welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome Three Great Three in One.





.5

(2)

'Tis Jesus commands, Come all to his House, And lift up your Hands, And pay him your Yows; And whilst ye are giving Your Jesus his Due, The Lord out of Heaven Shall sanctify you.





Almighty to save,
And still he is nigh,
His Presence we have,
The great Congregation
His Triumph shall sing,
Ascribing Salvation
To Jesus our King.

3

Salvation to God,
Who sits on the Throne,
Let all cry aloud,
And honour the Son:
Our Jesus's Praises
The Augels proclaim,
Fall down on their Faces,
And worship the Lamb.

1

Then let us adore
And give him his Right,
All Glory and Pow'r,
And Wisdom, and Might;
All Honour and Blessing,
With Angels above,
And Thanks never ceasing,
And infinite Love.



The Way the holy Prophets went, The Road that leads from Banishment, The King's Highway of Holiness, I'll go, for all his Paths are Peace.

3

No Stranger may proceed therein, No Lover of the World and Sin, No Lion, no devouring Care, No Sin, nor Sorrow shall be there.

4

No, nothing may go up thereon, But traviling Souls, and I am one; Way-faring Men, to Cannaan bound, Shall only in the Way be found.

.5

This is the Way I long have sought, And mourn'd because I found it not; My Grief a Burden long has been, Because I cou'd not cease from Sin.

6

The more I strove against it's Pow'r, I sinn'd and stumbled but the more, Till late I heard my Saviour say "Come hither, Soul. I am the Way."

7

Lo. glad I come, and Thou bless'd Lamb, Shalt take me to Thee as I am;
Nothing but Sin I Thee can give,
Nothing but Love shall I receive.

8

Then will I tell to Sinners round, What a dear Saviour I have found, I'll point to thy redeeming Blood, And say," Behold the Way to God."



O may we hear th'Almighty Call,
And run to this Relief!
We would believe thy Promise, Lord,
O help our Unbelief!
To the blest Fountain of thy Blood,
Teach us, O Lord, to fly;
There may we wash our spotted Souls
From Crimes of deepest Dye!

Our reigning Sins Subdue;
Our reigning Sins Subdue;
Drive the old Dragon from his Seat,
With his infernal Crew.
Poor, guilty, weak, and helpless Worms,
Into thine Hands we fall;
Be Thou our Strength and Righteousness,
Our Jesus and our All!







(2)

These Clouds of Pride and Sin dispel
By thine all piercing Beam,
Lighten mine Eyes with Faith, my Heart
With holy Hope inflame.

(3)

My Mind by thy all quickning Pow'r From low Desires set free, Unite my scatter'd Thoughts, and fix My Love entire on Thee.

(4)

Father, thy long-lost Son receive;
Saviour, thy Purchase own;
Blest Comforter, with Peace and Joy
Thy new-made Creature crown.





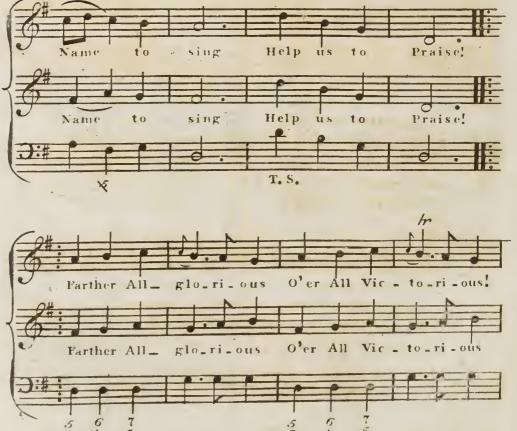
Other Refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless Soul on Thee,
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my Trust on Thee is stay'd
All mine Help from Thee I bring,
Cover my defenceless Head
With the Shadow of thy Wing.

3

Thou O Christ, art all I want,
More than All in Thee I find:
Raise the Fallen, cheer the Faint,
Heal the Sick, and lead the Blind;
Just and Holy is thy Name,
I am all Unrighteousness!
Vile and full of Sin I am,
Thou art full of Truth and Grace.

Plenteous Grace with Thee is found,
Grace to pardon all our Sin;
Let the healing Streams abound,
Make, and keep me pure within.
Thou of Life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee,
Spring Thou up within my Heart,
Rise to all Eternity!







Jesus our Lord arise,

Scatter our Enemies,

And make them fall.

Let thine Almighty Aid

Our sure defence be made.

Our Souls on Thee be stay'd

Lord hear our Call.

.3

Come Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on thy Mighty Sword...
Our Pray'r attend!
Come!and thy People bless,
And give thy Word success,
Spirit of Holiness
On us descend!

4

Come Holy Comferter,

Thy Sacred Witness bear,

In this glad Hour!

Thou who Almighty art,

Now rule in every Heart,

And never from us depart,

Spirit of Pow'r!

5

To the Great One in Three Eternal Praises be

Hence_ Evermore!
His Sov'reign Majesty
May we in Glory sec,
And to Eternity

Love and Adore!

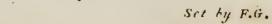






I want a Principle within
Of jealous, Godly Fear;
A Sensibility of Sin,
A Pain to feel it near:
I want the first Approach to feel,
Of Pride or vain Desire,
To catch the Wand'rings of my Will,
And quench the kindling Fire.

From Thee that I no more may part,
No more thy Goodness grieve;
The filial Awe, the fleshly Heart,
The tender Conscience give:
Quick as the Apple of an Eye,
O God, my Conscience make,
Awakemy Soul when sin is nigh,
And keep it still awake!











2 .

God reigns on high, but not confines

His Goodness to the Skies;

Sweet is the Mem'ry of thy Grace,

Thro' the whole Earth his Goodness shines,

And ev'ry want supplies.

Sweet is the Mem'ry of thy Grace.

With longing Eye thy Creatures wait
On Thee, for daily Food;
Sweet is the Mem'ry of thy Grace,
Thy lib'ral Hand provides them Meat,

And fills their Mouths with Good. Sweet is the Mem'ry of thy Grace.

How kind, are thy Compassions, Lord!

How slow thine Anger moves!

Sweet is the Mem'ry of thy Grace,

But soon He sends his pard'ning Word,

To chear the Soul He loves.

Sweet is the Mem'ry of thy Grace.

Creatures, with all theirendless Race,
Thy Pow'r and Praise proclaim:
Sweet is the Mem'ry of thy Grace,
May we, who taste thy richer Grace,
Delight to bless thy Name.

Delight to bless thy Name. Sweet is the Mem'ry of thy Grace.







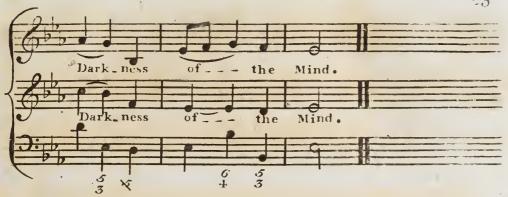
Breathe! Obreathe thy loving Spirit,
Into ev'ry troubled Breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find thy promis'd Rest;
Take away the Pow'r of sinning
Alpha and Omega be,
End of Faith, as its Beginning,
Set our Hearts at Liberty.

Come! Almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy Life receive!
Suddenly return and never,
Never more thy Temples leave!
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thine Hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without ceases,
Glory in thy precious Love.

Finish then thy new Creation,
Pure, unspotted may we be,
Let us see thy great Salvation,
Perfectly restor'd by Thee!
Chang'd from Glory into Glory,
'Till in Heaven we take our Place,
'Till we cast our Crowns before Thee,
Lost in Wonder, Love, and Praise.







Lost guilty Souls are drownd in Tears, Till the atoning Blood appears;
Then they awake from deep Distress,
And sing the Lord our Righteousness.

3

Jesus beholds where Satan reigns,
Binding his Slaves in heavy Chains;
He sets the Pris'ner free, and breaks.
The iron Bondage from our Necks.

4

Poor helpless Worms in Thee possess.
Grace, Wisdom, Pow'r, and Righteousness:
Thou art our mighty All, may we
Give our whole Selves, O Lord, to Thee.





This Tongue with Blasphemies defil'd,
These Feet to erring Paths beguil'd,
In Heav'nly League agree,
Who could believe such Lips could
praise
Or think my dark and winding ways,
Should ever lead to Thee.

These Eyes that once abus'd their Sight,
Now lift to thee their wat'ry Light,
And weep a silent Flood,
These Hands ascendin ceaseless Pray'r,
O wash away the Stains they wear,
In pure redeeming Blood.

4

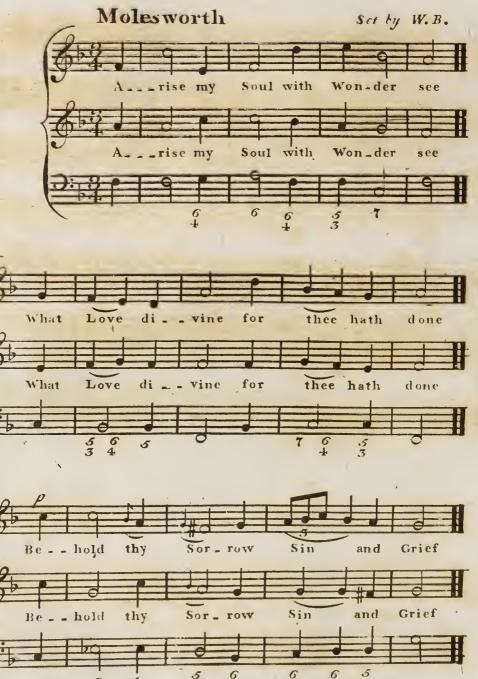
These Ears that pleas'd could entertain,
The midnight Oath the lustful Strain,
When round the festal Board,
Now deaf to all then chanting Noise,
Avoid the Throng detest the Joys,
And press to hear thy Word.

5

Thus art Thou serv'd in ev'ry Part,
And now thou dost transform my Heart,
That drossy Thing refine,
Now Grace doth Nature's Strength controul,
And a new Creature Body Soul,
Are Lord for ever thine,

F)











See from his Head, his Hands, his Feet, Sorrow and Love flow mingling down, Did e'er such Love, such Sorrow meet, Or Thorns compose so bright a Crown.

Were the whole Realm of Nature mine, That were a Present far too small, Love so amazing so divine, Demands my Soul, my Life my All.







 $\mathbf{2}$

Prepare me LORD for thy right Hand
Then come the Joyfull Day
Come Death and some celestial Band
To bear my Soul away

3

Then my Beloved take my Soul
Up to thy blest Abode
That Face to Face I may behold
. My SAVIOUR and my GOD



Ev'ry Eye shall now behold Him,

Rob'd in dreadful Majesty,

Those who set at nought and sold Him,

Pierc'd and nail'd Him to the Tree,
Deeply wailing,

Shall the True MLSSIAH see

3

Ev'ry Island Sca, and Mountain,
Heav'n and Farth shall flee away,
All who hate Him, must, confounded,
Hear the Trump proclaim the Day,
Come to Judgment

Come to Judgment come away

4

Now Redemption long expetted,
See in solemn Pomp appear,
All his Saints, by Man rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the Air
Hallelujah

See the Day of GOD appear

5

Answer thine own Bride and Spirit,

Hasten, LORD, the gen'ral Doom

The new Heav'n and Earth t'inherit,

Take thy pining Exiles Home

All Creation

Travails groans and bids Thee come

6

Yea Amen Let all adore Thee,
High on thine eternal Throne
SAVIOUR, take the Pow'r and Glory,
Claim the Kingdom for thine own
O come quickly

Hallelujah Come, LORD come













When in the sultry Glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty Mountain pant,
To fertile Vales and dewy Meads,
My weary wand'ring Steps he leads,
Where peaceful Rivers soft and slow,
Amid the verdant Landskip flow.

3

Though in the Path of Death I tread,
With gloomy Horrors overspread,
My stedfast Heart shall fear no Ill,
For thou O LORD art with me still,
Thy friendly Crook shall give me Aid,
And guide me through the dreadful Shade.

4

The devious lonely Wilds I stray,
They Bounty shall my Pains beguile,
The barren Wilderness shall smile,
With sudden Greens and Herbage crown'd.
And Streams shall murmur all around.











My Complaints with Speed remove,
My Sorrows turn to Joy,
Songs of Melody and Love,
Again my Tongue employ,
Then I find the resting Place,
To all the carnal World unknown,
There I taste the glorious Peace,
Felt by the Saints alone.



Tell me O thou favourd Nation,
What is thy fond Expectation,
Some fair spreading lofty Tree,

Let networldly Pride confound thee, Mong the lowly Plants around thee, Mark the Lowest that is He.

2

Like a tender Plant that's growing, Where no Waters friendly flowing,

No kind Rains refresh the Ground, Drooping dying we shall view Him, See no Charms to draw us to Him, There no Beauty will be found. Lo Mesiah unrespected,
MAN of Griefs Despis'd Rejected,
Wounds his Form disfiguring,
Marr'd His Visage more than any,
For He bears the Sins of Many
All our Sorrows carrying.

5

No deceit His Mouth had spoken,. Blameless He no Law had broken,

Yet was number'd with the Worst For because the LORD would grieve him, We who saw it did believe Him,

For his own Offences curst.

6

But while Him our Thoughts accused, He for Us alone was bruised,

Striken smitten for Our Guilt,
With His Stripes Our Wounds are cured,
By His Pains Our Peace assured,
Purchas'd with the Blood He spilt.

Love amazing so to mind us,

Shepherd come from Heav'n to find us,

Silly. Sheep all gone astray,

Lost Undone by our Transgressions,

Worse than stript of all Possessions, Debtors without Hope to pay.

84.4

Fear our Portion Slaves in Spirit, He redeem'd Us by His Merit,

To a glorious Liberty,
Dearly first His Goodness bought us,
Truth and Love then sweetly taught us,

Truth and Love have made us free.

9

Blessed be the Pow'r who gave us, Freely gave His SON to save us,

Bless'd the SON who freely came, Honour Blessing Adoration, Ever from the whole Creation, Be to GOD and to the Lamb.



Lo on a narrow Neck of Land,
'Twixt two unbounded Seas I stand,
Secure insensible,
- A Point of Time a Moment's Space,
Removes me to that heavinly Place,
Or shuts me up in Hell.

3

O GOD mine inmost Soul convert,

And deeply on my thouhtful Heart,

Eternal Things impress,

Give me to feel their solemn Weight,

And tremble on the Brink of Fate,

And wake to Righteousness.

4

Before me place in dread array, The Pomp of that tremendous Day,

When Thou with Clouds shall come,
To Judge the Nations at thy Bar,
And tell me LORD shall I be there,

To meet a joyful Doom.

5

Be this my one great Bus'ness here, With serious industry and Fear,

My future Bliss t'insure, Thine utmost Counsel to fulfil, And suffer all thy righteous Will,

"And to the End endure.

6

Then SAVICUR then my Soul receive, Transported from the Vale to live,

And reign with Thee above,
Where faith is sweetly lost in Sight,
And Hope in full supreme Delight,
And everlasting Love.



In Spirit we trace, Thy Wonders of Grace,

And chearfully join in a Consort of Praise.

3

The ANTIENT OF DAYS,

His Glory displays,

And shines on his Chosen with cherishing Rays.

4

The Trumpet of GOD, Is sounding abroad,

The Language of Mercy Salvation thro Blood.

6

Thrice happy are they,

Who hear and obey,

And share in the Blessing of this Gospel Day.

6

The People who know,

The SAVIOUR below,

With burning Affection to worship Glow.

7

There Anguish and Smart,

And Sorrows depart,

Who find his Salvation inscribed on their Hearts.

8

This Blessing is mine,
. Thro Favour divine,
But O my REDEEMER the glory be thine.

 \mathcal{J}

Thine thine be the Praise,

And mine to adore Thee and tell of thy Ways.





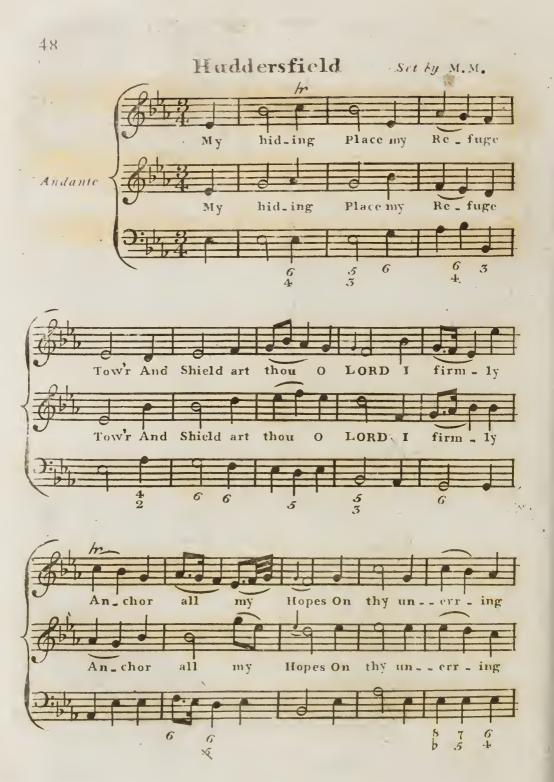
Sing of his dying Love, Sing of his rising Pow'r, Sing how He intercedes above, For those whos Sins He bore.

Sing till we feel our Hearts, Ascending with our Tongues, Sing till the Love of Sin departs,

And Grace inspires our Song.

Sing on your Heav'nly Way, Ye ransom'd Sinners sing, Sing on rejoicing ev'ry Day, In CHRIST th'eternal King.

Soon shall ye hear, Ye blessed Children come, Soon will He call ye hence away, And take his Wand'rers home.





Engrav'd as in eternal Brass,

The mighty Promiseshines,

Nor can the Pow'rs of Darkness raze,

Those Everlasting Lines.

3

The Sacred Vord of Grace is strong,

As that which built the Skies,

The Voice which rolls the Stars along,

Speak all the Promises.

4

My hiding Place my Refuge Tow'r,
And Shield art thou O' LORD,
I firmly anchor all my Hopes,
On thy unerring Word.











O,

When from the Dust of Death I rise, To claim my Mansion in the Skies, Ev'n then, shall this be all my Plea: "Jesus hath liv'd hath dy'd for me."

3

Bold shall I stand in that great Day,
For who ought to my Charge shall lay,
Fully thro' Thee absolv'd I am
From Sin and Fear, from Guilt and Shame.

1.

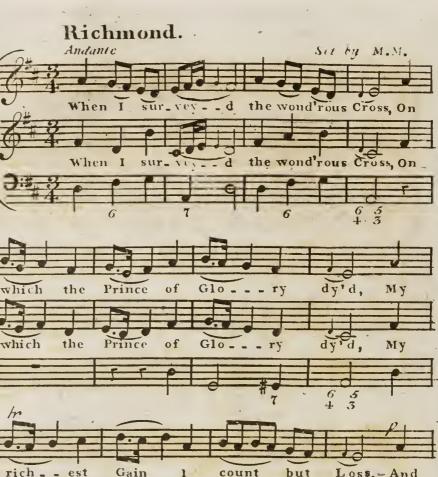
Thus Abraham, the Friend of God,
Thus all the Armies bought with Blood,
Saviour of Sinners Thee proclaim,
Sinners, of whom the Chief I am.

5

This spotless Robe the same appears,
When ruin'd Nature sinks in Years;
No Age can change its glorious Hue,
The Grace of Christ is ever new.

6

O let the Dead now hear thy Voice, Now bid thy banish'd Ones rejoice, Their Beauty this, their glorious Dress, Jesus, the Lord our Righteousness. which









Forbid it Lord, that I should boast, .. Save in the Cross of Christ, my God: All the vain Things that charm me most, 'I sacrifice them for thy Blood.







Ye who see the Father's Grace, Beaming in the Savious Face, As to Canaan on ye move Praise and bless Redeeming Love.

Mourning Sous dry up your Tears, Banish all your guilty Fears, See your Guilt and Curse remove, Cancell'd by Redeeming Love.

Ye alas, who long have been, Willing Slaves of Death and Sin, Now from Bliss no longer rove, Stop—and taste Redeeming Love.

Welcome all by Sin opprest, Welcome, to his sacred Rest, Nothing brought Him from above, Nothing but Redeeming Love.

He subdu'd th'Infernal Pow'rs, His tremendous Foes and ours, From their cursed Empire drove, Mighty in Redeeming Love.

Hither then your Music bring, Strike aloud each joyful String, Mortals join the Hosts above, Join to praise Redeeming Love.



When like lost Sheep we wander'd wide,

And left the watchful Shepherd's Eye;
When borne along thimpetuous Tide,

Of this Word's Sin and Vanity;

Our Jesus from the Heavens came down,

To save us by his Grace alone.

3

He bore our Sins upon the Tree

To seek and save the lost He came

There was He bound to set us free

From Death and everlasting Shame;

The captive Flock from Hell was freed,

And ransom'd when theis Shepherd bled.

4

Before the Father's awfull Throne;

Our mercifull High-Priest, He stands,

And interceding for his own,

The purchas'd Remnant now Demands,

His People's everlasting Friend,

Who loving—loves them to the End.

5

May we his banished ones rejoice,

Him for our Lord and Cod to own,

To take Him as our only Choice,

Are cleave to Him in Love, alone;

Be growing up in Holiness,

Then meet him in the Realms of Peace.

6

Then shall our grateful Songs abound,
And ev'ry Tear be wip'd away;
No Sin, No Sorrow shall be found,
No Night o'er-cloud the endless Day.
O Praise Him! all beneath, above,
O Praise Him! Praise the God of Love!





(2)

Lord, we are helpless Creatures,
Full of the deepest Need,
Throughout defil'd by Nature,
Stupid, and inly Dead;
Our Strength is perfect Weakness,
And all we have is Sin,
Our Hearts are all Uncleaness,
A Den of Thieves within.

(3)

In this forlorn Condition,
Who shall afford us Aid!
Where shall we find Compassion,
But in the Church's Head.
Jesus, thou art all Pity,
O take us to thine Arms,
And exercise thy Mercy,
To saves us from all Harms.

(4)

We'll never cease repeating
Our numberless Complaints,
But ever be intreating
The glorious King of Saints;
Till we attain the Image
Of Him we inly love,
And pay our grateful Homage
With all the Saints above.

(5)

Then we, with all in Glory,
Shall thankfully relate
Thamazing, pleasing Story,
Of Jesu's Love so great.
In this blest Contemplation
We shall for ever dwell,
And prove such Consolation
As none below can tell.





Touch'd with a Sympathy within,
He knows our feeble Frame:
He knows what sore Temptations mean,
For He hath felt the same.

3

. He, in the Days of feeble Flesh,

Pour'd out his Cries and Tears,

And in his Measure feels afresh,

What every Member bears.

4

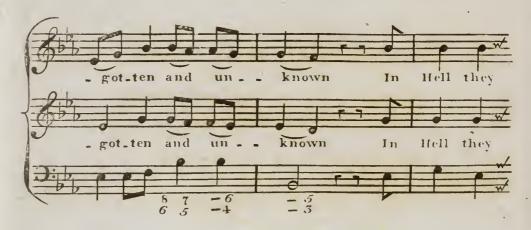
Hell never quench the smoaking Flax,
But raise it to a Flame,
The bruised Reed He never breaks,
Nor scorns the meanest Name.

5

Then let our humble Faith address,
His Mercy and his Pow'r
We shall obtain deliv'ring Grace
In the distressing Hour.











Should they suppress their vital Breath,

T'escape the Wrath Divine,

Thy Voice would break the Bars of Death,

And make the Grave resign.

.3

If wing'd with Beams of Morning Light
They fly beyond the West,
Thine Hand, which must support their Flight,
Would soon betray their Rest.

4

The Curtains of the Night,
Those flaming Eyes that guard thy Law,
Would turn the Shades to Light.

5

The Beams of Noon, the Midnight Hour,
Are both alike to Thee;
O may we ne'er provoke that Pow'r
From which we cannot flee!





We to the Lord in Humble Pray'r Breath'd out our sad Distress Tho feeble, Yet with contrite Hearts We beg'd return of Peace.

3

With pitying Eyes, the Prince of Grace,
Beheld our helpless Grief;
He saw, and (O amazing Love)!
"He came to our Relief."

1

The Stormy Winds did cease to blow
The Wave's no more did roll
And soon again a placid Sea
Spoke Comfort to each Soul.

0

Oh! may our gratefull, trembling Hearts
Sweet Hallelujahs sing
To Him, who hath our lives preserv'd
Our Saviour and our King.

6

Let us proclaim to all the World
With Heart and Voice again
And tell the Wonders he hath done
For us the Sons of Men.









(2)

Salvation. let the Ec-ho fly

The spacious Earth around

While all the Armies of the Sky

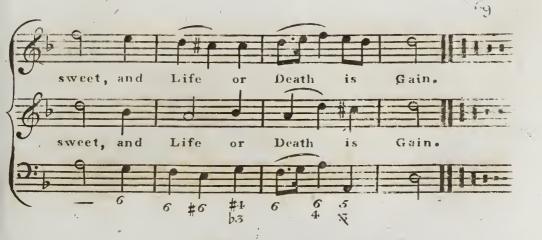
Conspire to raise the Sound.

German









Take our poor Hearts, and let them be For ever clos'd to all but Thee: Seal Thou our Breasts, and let us wear That Pledge of Love for ever there.

3

How can'it be, thou Heav'nly King
That thou'should'st Man to Glory bring!
Make Slaves the Partners of thy Throne,
Deck'd with a never-fading Crown!

4

Ah. Lord renlarge our scanty Thought,
To know the Wonders thou hast wrought,
Unloose our stamm'ring Tongue to tell
Thy Love immense, unsearchable.

5

First-born of many BrethrenThou,
To Thee both Earth and Heav'n must bow;
Help us to Thee our All we give,
Thine may we die, thine may we live.



