

---

This is a reproduction of a library book that was digitized by Google as part of an ongoing effort to preserve the information in books and make it universally accessible.

Google™ books

<https://books.google.com>



KC

NEDL TRANSFER



HN 6FVP V

8719

KC 8719

Ba Dec. 1861.



11 Sept., 1855.

22 1/2 134





⊙

A

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 Town and Country.

~~~~~

1810.

22-131016

KC 8719

1855 Let II

Bo.



# HYMNS FOR THE NATIVITY.

## HYMN I.

- 1 **Y**E simple men of heart sincere,  
Shepherds, who watch your flocks 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 chase;  
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 survey,  
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.

- 1 **Y**E heavenly choir, Assist me to sing,  
And strike the soft lyre, And honour our King;  
His mighty salvation, Demands all our praise,  
Our best adoration, And loftiest lays.
- 2 All glory to God, Who ruleth on high,  
And now hath bestow'd, And sent from the sky,  
Christ Jesus the Saviour, Poor mortals to bless;  
The pledge of his favour, The seal of his peace.
- 3 Thanksgiving and praise, To Jesus belongs;  
Who claims for his grace, The New-Testament songs,  
Our Saviour and Lover, In hymns we proclaim,  
And all the world over, Rejoice in his Name.
- 4 Ye sea-faring men, His footsteps adore,  
His miracles seen, Of goodness and power;  
Who plough the rough ocean, Your voices employ,  
With hearty devotion and fulness of joy.



- 5 Ye deserted wilds, Your offerings bring,  
Your God reconcil'd, Ye villagers sing;  
Exult in his passion, Ye rude mountaineers,  
For, lo! your salvation, With Jesus 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 **W**HAT angel can the grace explain,  
That very God is very Man!  
By love paternal given:  
Begins the uncreated word;  
Born is the everlasting 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 shrine:  
Jehovah's Glory dwells with men,  
His Person in our flesh is seen,  
The character divine!
- 3 Not with these eyes of flesh and blood,  
Yet, lo, we still 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 ecstatic sight,  
Our souls o'erflow with pure delight,  
And every moment own,  
The Lord our whole protection is,  
The Lord is our immortal bliss,  
And Christ and Heaven are one.

**HYMN IV.**

- 1 **G**LORY be to God on high,  
And peace on earth descend;  
God comes down; he bows the sky,  
And shews himself our Friend!

God, the Invisible appears !  
 God, the blest, the great I'AM,  
 Sojourns in this vale of tears,  
 And Jesus 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 majesty,  
 Of his dazzling glories shorn,  
 Being's Source, begins to be,  
 And Christ himself is born.

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

4 We, the sons 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 flesh and of our bone,  
 Jesus is our brother now,  
 And God is all our own.

#### HYMN V.

1 **L**ET earth and heaven combine,  
 Angels and men agree,  
 To praise in songs divine  
 Th' incarnate Deity,  
 Our God contracted to a span,  
 Incomprehensibly made man.

2 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.

- 3 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 Unsearchable 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 manifest below.
- 5 He deigus 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 **J** OIN, all ye joyful nations,  
Th' 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 sent 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, see the King of Glory,  
Discern 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 skies, On earth he lies,  
With only beasts attended.

4 Whom all the angels worship,  
Lies hid in human nature :  
Incarnate see,—The Deity,  
The infinite Creator !

See the stupendous 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 helpless Object  
Of endless admiration !  
Those infant hands, Shall burst our bands,  
And work out our salvation ;  
Strangle the crooked serpent,  
Destroy his works for ever,  
And open set,—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  
Whate'er thy grace hath given,  
Till thou appear, In glory here,  
And take us up to heaven.

## HYMN VII.

1 **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.

▲ 4

2 Then

- 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 seen,  
And joyfully sing 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 lift up ;  
That sinners forgiven Might sinless return,  
To God and to heaven, Their Maker is born.
- 5 Immanuel's love Let sinners 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 **C**ELEBRATE Immanuel's Name,  
The Prince of Life and Peace!  
God with us, our lips proclaim,  
Our faithful hearts confess :  
God is in our flesh reveal'd,  
Heaven 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 rise to set no more,  
All the sin-sick sons of grace,  
To health and heaven restore.
- 3 Sun of Righteousness, arise !  
My trembling soul to cheer ;  
Thou whose glory fills the skies,  
Be manifested here :

Chafe

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

## HYMN IX.

1 **F**ATHER, our hearts we lift,  
 Up to thy gracious throne,  
 And bless Thee for the precious gift,  
 Of thine incarnate Son :  
 The gift unspeakable,  
 We thankfully receive,  
 And to the world thy goodness tell,  
 And to thy glory live.

2 Jesus 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,  
 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 flesh 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 sweet attraction find,  
 With open arms of Charity  
 Embracing all mankind.

5 O might they all receive,  
 The new-born Prince of Peace,  
 And meekly in his Spirit live,  
 And in his love increase !

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

HYMN X.

- 1 **C**OME, thou long-expected Jesus,  
Born to set thy people free,  
From our fears and sins 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-sufficient merit,  
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

HYMN XI.

- 1 **L**IGHT of those whose dreary dwelling  
Borders on the shades of death,  
Come, and by thy love revealing,  
Disperse 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.
- 2 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 salvation,  
 Give the pardon of our sins ;  
 By thy all-restoring merit,  
 Every burden'd soul release,  
 Every weary, wandering spirit,  
 Guide into thy perfect peace.

## HYMN XII.

- 1 **S**ING, ye ransom'd nations, sing  
 Praises to our new-born King ;  
 Son of man our Maker is,  
 Lord of Hosts, and Prince of Peace.
- 2 Lo ! he lays his glory by,  
 Emptied of his Majesty ;  
 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 celestial join'd,  
 Shout the Saviour of mankind.
- 5 Son of Man, will he despise  
 Man's well-meaning sacrifice ?  
 No ; with condescending grace,  
 He accepts his creature's praise.
- 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:



## HYMN XIII.

- 1 **L**ET angels and archangels sing,  
 The wonderful Immanuel's Name,  
 Adore with us our new-born King,  
 And still the joyful news proclaim :  
 All heaven and earth be ever join'd,  
 To praise the Saviour of mankind.
- 2 The everlasting God comes down,  
 To sojourn with the sons 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 footstool lies,  
 Ye know, he built both earth and skies.
- 4 By him into existence brought,  
 Ye sang 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 sons of God, for joy.

## HYMN XIV.

- 1 **L**ET all adore th' immortal King,  
 Maker of heaven and earth ;  
 Angels and men, rejoice and sing,  
 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.
- 3 Father, thy heavenly voice I own,  
 Thy gracious majesty ;  
 Thro' Jesus, 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 sins we found,  
 Through Jesu's grace forgiv'n ;  
 And Jesu'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 majesty ;  
 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 ?  
 Hast, then, and make thy nature known,  
 Incarnated in me.
- 4 In my weak, sinful flesh, appear ;  
 O God, be manifested here ;  
 Peace, righteousness, and joy :  
 Thy kingdom, LORD, set up within  
 My faithful heart ; and all my sin,  
 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 Desire 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' Antichrist deny,  
 Thy incarnation's power:  
 May cry,—(a witness for my Lord,)  
 "Come in my flesh—is Christ the Word,  
 And I can sin no more!"

## HYMN XVI.

- 1 **S**ERVANT of God, and Son of Man,  
 Eternal Son of God Most High;  
 Fulfil the great redeeming plan,  
 Which brought thee, Saviour, from the sky,  
 Anointed by thy Spirit and seal'd,  
 With all his glorious fulness fill'd.
- 2 His soul's Delight, his best Belov'd;  
 Give us thyself 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 **J**ESUS, for this we still attend,  
 Thy kingdom in the isles to prove,  
 The Law of sin 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 souls of men:  
 Throughout the world thy gospel spread,  
 And let thy glorious Spirit reign,  
 On all the ransom'd race bestow'd,  
 And fill the universe with God.

## HYMN XVII.

- 1 **W**HERE is the holy, heaven-born Child,  
 Heir of the everlasting throne?  
 Who heaven and earth hath reconcil'd,  
 And God and man re-join'd in one?
- 2 Shall

- 2 Shall we of earthly kings enquire ?  
To courts or palaces repair ?  
The Nation's Hope, the World's Desire,  
Alas ! we cannot find him there.
- 3 Shall learning shew the sinner's Friend,  
Or scribes a fight of Christ afford ?  
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 aside,  
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, see,  
By faith discern 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,  
JEHOVAH is come down from heaven.
- 9 JEHOVAH is come down to raise  
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 rise thine open face to see,  
And one with God for ever live.

HYMN

## HYMN XVIII.

- 1 **A**LL glory to God in the sky,  
 And peace upon earth be restor'd !  
 O Jesus, exalted on high,  
 Appear, our omnipotent LORD !  
 Who meanly in Bethlehem born,  
 Didst stoop to redeem a lost 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,  
 The Prince and the Author of Peace.
- 3 O would'st thou again be made known,  
 Again in thy Spirit descend,  
 And set up in each of thine own,  
 A kingdom that never shall end !  
 Thou only art able to bless,  
 And make the glad nations obey,  
 And bid the dire enmity cease,  
 And bow the whole world to thy sway.
- 4 Come then to thy servants again,  
 Who long thy appearing to know,  
 Thy quiet and peaceable reign  
 In mercy establish below :  
 All sorrow before thee shall fly,  
 And anger and hatred be o'er,  
 And envy and malice shall die,  
 And discord afflict us no more.
- 5 No horrid alarm of war,  
 Shall break our eternal repose,  
 No sound of the trumpet is there,  
 Where Jesus's Spirit o'erflows ;  
 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 both earth and heaven !  
 His shoulder props the sky,  
 This universe sustains !  
 The GOD supreme, the LORD most high,  
 The King MESSIAH reigns !
- 2 His Name, his Nature, soars  
 Beyond the creature's ken !  
 Yet, whom th' angelic host 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 bliss,  
 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'erflow,  
 And all the earth o'erspread :  
 His presence shall increase  
 The happiness above,  
 The full, progressive happiness  
 Of everlasting love.
- 5 Now for thy promise' sake,  
 O'er earth exalted be ;  
 The kingdom, power, and glory take,  
 Which all belong to thee !  
 In zeal for God and man,  
 Thy full salvation bring !  
 The universal Monarch reign,  
 The saint's eternal King !

## HYMN XX.

- 1 **B**RANCH of Jesse'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 Deity !
- 2 Let the Spirit of our Head  
 On all the members rest,  
 From thyself to us proceed  
 And dwell in every breast ;  
 Teach to judge and act aright,  
 Inspire with wisdom from above,  
 Holy faith and heavenly might,  
 And reverential love.
- 3 **L**ORD, of Thee we fain would learn  
 Thy heavenly FATHER'S will ;  
 Give us quickness to discern,  
 And boldness to fulfil ;  
 All his Mind to us explain,  
 And his Name on us impress,  
 Then our souls thro' Thee attain  
 The spotless righteousness.

## HYMN XXI.

- 1 **C**OME, thou universal Blessing,  
 Abraham's long-expected Seed ;  
 Perfect peace and joy unceasing  
 Through the ransom'd nations spread :  
 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 sinner feel ;  
 Taste in Thee, his present heaven ;  
 Pant for greater blessings still ;  
 O that all anew created,  
 Might thine Image here retrieve ;  
 Then to paradise translated,  
 In thy glorious presence live !

## HYMNS FOR NEW YEAR'S-DAY.



## HYMN I.

- 1 **W**ISDOM ascribe, and might, and praise,  
To God, who lengthens out our days,  
Who spares us yet another year,  
And lets us see his goodness here ;  
Happy and wise the time redeem,  
And live, my friends, and die to him.
- 2 How often when his arm was bar'd,  
Hath he our sinful *Israël* spar'd !  
*Let me alone*, his mercy cried,  
And turn'd the vengeful bolt aside,  
Indulg'd another kind reprove,  
And strangely suffered us to live.
- 3 Laid to the root with conscious awe,  
But now the threat'ning axe we saw,  
We saw when Jesus slept between,  
To part the punishment and sin,  
He pleaded for the blood-bought race,  
And God vouchsaf'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 souls and bodies shall be Thine,  
A living sacrifice divine.



6 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 vow when time shall be no more,  
 Thro' all eternity t' adore.

## HYMN II.

- 1 **Y**E worms of earth, arise,  
 Ye creatures of a day,  
 Redeem the time, be bold, be wise,  
 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 gospel-grace  
 Like us rejoice to see,  
 And thankfully in CHRIST embrace,  
 Your proffer'd liberty.  
 Pardon and peace are nigh,  
 Which every soul may prove ;  
 The LORD, who now is passing by,  
 Makes this the time of love.
- 3 **S**AVIOUR 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 soften'd by thy grace, repent,  
 And to thy arms return.
- 4 With fear, and grief, and shame,  
 Our folly we bemoan,  
 But wonda. at the patient LAMB,  
 Who lets us still alone :  
 Thy patience lifts us up,  
 Thy free unbounded grace,  
 And all our fear is lost in hope,  
 And all our grief in praise.

5 To Thee, by whom we live,  
 Our praise and lives we pay,  
 Praise, ardent, cordial, constant, give,  
 And shout to see thy day :  
 The day of saving grace,  
 The consecrated year,  
 When the bright Sun of Righteousness,  
 Doth to our world appear.

6 Risen, we know thou art,  
 With healing in thy wings,  
 We feel, we feel it in our heart,  
 The life thy presence brings :  
 The seal and earnest this,  
 Our pardon we receive,  
 And look with thee in glorious bliss  
 Eternally to live.

## HYMN III.

1 **B**LOW ye the trumpet blow,  
 The gladly solemn sound,  
 Let all the nations know,  
 To earth's remotest bound ;  
 The year of jubilee is come ;  
 Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home !

2 **J**ESUS, our great High-Priest,  
 Hath full atonement made ;  
 Ye weary spirits rest,  
 Ye mournful souls 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 slaves of sin and hell,  
 Your liberty receive,  
 And safe in Jesus dwell,  
 And blest in Jesus live :  
 The year, &c.

5 Ye who have sold 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.

1 **A**LL praise to the Lord, Whose trumpet we hear,  
Which speaks in his word, The festival 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 spirits enslav'd Your liberty claim,  
Believe, and be fav'd, Thro' Jesus's Name;  
That infinite Lover Of sinners embrace,  
And gladly recover His forfeited grace.

4 With joyfullest news Your prisons resound,  
Your fetters are loose, Your souls are unbound:  
Resume the possession For which ye were born,  
From Satan's oppression To heaven return.

#### HYMN V.

1 **C**OME, let us anew, Our journey pursue,  
Roll round with the year,  
And never stand still, till the Master appear:  
His adorable will, Let us gladly fulfil,  
And our talents improve  
By the patience of hope, and the labour of love.

2 Our

- 2 Our life is a dream, Our time, as a stream  
 Glides swiftly away,  
 And the fugitive moment refuses to stay :  
 The arrow is flown, The moment is gone,  
 The millennial year  
 Rushes on to our view, And eternity's here !
- 3 O that each in the day, Of his coming may say,  
 " I have fought my way through,  
 I have finish'd 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 sit down on my throne !"

## HYMN VI.

- 1 **T**HE LORD of earth and sky,  
 The God of ages praise,  
 Who reigns enthron'd on high,  
 Ancient of endless 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 holiness  
 On our dead souls was found ;  
 Yet doth he us in mercy spare  
 Another, and another year.
- 3 When justice bar'd the sword  
 To cut the fig-tree down,  
 The pity of our LORD  
 Cried, Let it still alone :  
 The FATHER mild inclines his ear,  
 And spares us yet another year.
- 4 Jesus, thy speaking blood,  
 From God obtain'd the grace,  
 Who therefore hath bestow'd  
 On us a longer space ;  
 Thou didst in our behalf appear,  
 And, lo, we see another year !

5 Then

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

## HYMN VII.

- 1 **S**ING 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 residue of days or hours  
 Thine, wholly thine shall be,  
 And all our consecrated powers  
 A sacrifice to thee :
- 6 Till Jesus in the clouds appear,  
 To saints on earth forgiven,  
 And bring the grand sabbatic year,  
 The jubilee of heaven.

FINIS.

---

Printed at the Conference-Office, 14, City-Road ;  
 By T. CORDEUX, Agent.













































