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HYMNS

OF

Petition and Thanksgiving

FOR

THE PROMISE

OFTHE

FATHER.

By the Reverend

Mr. JOHN and CHARLES WESLEY.

LONDON: Printed by HENRY Cock, 1753.

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HYMNS

FOR

WHITSUNDAY.

ATHER of everlasting Grace, Thy Goodneis and thy Truth we praife, Thy Goodness and thy Truth we prove: Thou haft in Honour of thy Son THE GIFT unspeakable sent down The Spir't of Life, and Power, and Love; 2 Thou haft THE PROPHECY fulfill'd, The grand Orig'nal Compact feal'd, For which thy Word and Oath were join'd : THE PROMISE to our Fallen Head To every Child of Adam made, Is now pour d out on all Mankind. 3 The purchas'd Comforter is given, For Jesus is return'd to Heaven, To claim, and then THE GRACE impart: Our Day of Pentecost is come, And God vouchfafes to fix his Home In every poor expecting Heart.

Father

4 Father, on Thee whoever call, Confess thy Promise is for All, While every one that afks receives, Receives the Gift, and Giver too, And witneffes that Thou art true. And in thy Spirit walks, and lives. 5 Not to a fingle Age confin'd, For every Soul of Man defign'd, O God, we now that Spirit claim : To us the Holy Ghoft impart, Breathe Him into our panting Heart, Thou hear'ft us ask in Jesu's Name. 6 Send us the Spirit of thy Son, To make the Depths of Godhead known, To make us fhare the Life Divine; Send Him the forinkled Blood t'apply, Send Him our Souls to fanctify, And fhew, and feal us ever Thine. 7 So shall we pray, and never cease, So shall we thankfully confess Thy Wildom, Truth, and Power, and Love, With Joy unspeakable adore, And blefs, and praife Thee ever more, And ferve Thee like thy Hofts above : 8 Till added to that Heavenly Choir, We raife our Songs of Triumph higher, And praise Thee in a bolder Strain, Outfoar the first-born Seraph's Flight, And fing with all our Friends in Light Thine everlafting Love to Man.

HYMN II.

JESUS, LORD, in Pity hear us, O return, While we mourn, By thy Spirit chear us.

Swallow'd

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2 Swallow'd up in Sin and Sadnels O relieve Us that grieve, Turn our Grief to Gladnels.

- 3 Send the Comforter to raife us, Let us fee God in Thee Merciful and gracious.
- 4 Him the Purchafe of thy Paffion O impart, Cleanfe our Heart By his Infpiration.
- 5 By the Earnest of thy Spirit Let us know Heaven below, Heaven above inherit.
- 6 Perfect when we walk before Thee, Fill'd with Love Then remove To our Thrones of Glory.

HYMN III.

From thine high and holy Place Where Thou doft in Glory reign, Stoop in condefcending Grace, Stoop to the poor Heart of Man.

For Thee our Hearts we lift And wait the Heavenly Gift : Giver, LORD of Life Divine, To our dying Souls appear, Grant the Grace for which we pine, Give Thyfelf THE COMFORTER.

3

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No Gift or Comfort we Would have diftinct from Thee, Spirit, Principle of Grace, Sum of our Defives Thou art, Fill us with thy Holinefs, Breathe Thyfelf into our Heart. Our ruin'd Souls repair, And fix thy Manfion there; Claim us for thy conftant Shrine, All thy glorious Self reveal, Life, and Power, and Love Divine, God in us for ever dwell.

HYMN IV.

S INNERS, lift up your Hearts, The PROMISE to receive ! Jesus Himfelf imparts,

He comes in Man to live ; The Holy Ghost to Man is given ; Rejoice in God fent down from Heaven.

Jesus is Glorified,

And gives the Comforter, His Spirit to refide

In all his Members here : The Holy Ghoft to Man is given ; Rejoice in God fent down from Heaven.

> To make an End of Sin, And Satan's Works deftroy,

He brings his Kingdom in,

Peace, Righteoufnefs, and Joy, The Holy Ghoft to Man is given; Rejoice in God fent down from Heaven.

> The cleaning Blood t'apply, The Heavenly Life difplay,

And wholly fanctify,

And feal us to that Day, The Holy Ghost to Man is given ; Rejoice in Gop fent down from Heaven.

> Sent down to make us meet To fee his glorious Face, And grant us each a Seat In that thrice happy Place,

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4

The Holy Ghost to Man is given ; Rejoice in GOD fent down from Heaven.

6

From Heaven he shall once more Triumphantly descend, And all his Saints reftore

To Joys that never end :

Then, then, when all our Joys are given, Rejoice in God, rejoice in Heaven.

HYMN V.

- Let us that afk jeceive; To us that afk in Jesus' Name Thou /balt thy Spirit give.
- 2 JESUS hath fpokent the faithful Word On them that afk him here, Thou fhalt, in Honeur of our LORD, The Holy Ghoft confer.
- 3 If evil we, by Nature know To give our Children Food, Much more Thou wilt on us befow The Soul-fuftaining Good.
- 4 Our Holy Heavenly Father Thou Regard'ft thy Children's Prayer : Anfwer, and fend, O fend us now The promis'd Comforter.
- 5 We feek, Thou know'ft we feek thy Face : Let us the Bleffing find : Open the Door of Faith and Grace To us, and all Mankind.

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6 Surely Thou wilt, we dare believe, For JESUS' Sake alone, Thou wilt to us the Spirit give, Give all good Gifts in one.

HYMN

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HYMN VI.

Іони vii. 37, 38, 39.

TEAR all the Saviour's Cry On this great Festal Day. The Man that would on me rely. " That would be happy, may :

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" If any of all Mankind

" Is now athirft for GoD,

" Now let him come to me, and find, " And drink the Living Flood.

" He that believes on Me,

" The Word of Truth shall feel,

" The Wildernefs a Pool fhall be,

" The Heath a fpringing Well ;

" Forth from that faithful Soul

" Rivers of Life shall flow,

" And Streams of Grace eternal roll " O'er all the Earth below."

LORD, we with loy embrace 3 (What all may find fulfill'd,) The Promife made to all our Race, And to BELIEVERS feal'd ; Who in thy Merit truft. Thy Spirit fill receive, And Temples of the Holy Ghoft,

And fill'd with God they live.

The Spirit of their Gon, Doth in the Saints abide, He is, He is by Thee beftow'd. For Thou art Glorified ; Thy Blood's unceasing Prayer, And ftrong prevailing Plea, Hath now obtain'd the Comforter For all Mankind, and me.

LORD, I believe the fure Irrevocable Word, And come to Thee diftreft and poor, To Thee my faithful LORD; I come athirst and faint Thy Spirit to receive, Give me the Gift for which I pant, Thyfelf the Giver give. In this accepted Hour 6

5

The promis'd God impart, Open a Spring of Life and Power Eternal in my Heart : To all the World below So shall my Bowels move, So fhall my Heart like Thine o'erflow

With everlafting Love.

HYMN

. Јонн xiv. 16.

ESU, we hang upon the Word Our faithful Souls have heard from Thee, Be mindful of thy Promise, LORD,

Thy Promife made to all, and me, Thy Followers who thy Steps purfue, And dare believe that God is true.

2 Thou faidft, I will the Father pray, And He the PARACLETE * shall give, Shall give Him in your Hearts to flay,

And never more his Temple leave ; Myfelf will to my Orphans come,

And make you my Eternal Home.

i. e. Pleader, Advocate, or Comforter.

Come

it sunda

3 Come then, dear LORD, Thyfelf reveal, And let the Promife now take place, Be it according to thy Will,

According to thy Word of Grace, Thy forrowful Difciples chear, And fend us down the COMFORTER.

4 He vifits now the troubled Breaft, And oft relieves our fad Complaint, But foon we lofe the transient Gueft, But foon we droop again, and faint, Repeat the melancholy Moan, Our Joy is fled, our Comfort gone.

5 Haften Him, LORD, into our Heart, Our fure infeparable Guide ;

O might we meet and never part, O might He in our Heart *abide*, And keep his Houfe of Praife and Prayer, And reft, and reign forever there.

HYMN VIII.

JOHN xiv. 16.

- JESUS, thy Word we dare believe! To us the Father in thy Name Another PARACLETE fhall give, Another, yet with Thee the fame.
- 2 The Father shall thy Spirit send, Send Him no more to take away, Send Him to guide us to the End, And always in his Temple stay.
- 3 The COMFORTER fhall furely come, And all the Heirs of Glory feal, And GOD in us fhall fix his Home, And in his Church forever dwell.

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- 4 He dotb in all his Saints refide, The promis'd PARACLETE is given, The Saviour's Word is verified, The Holy Ghoft fent down from Heaven.
- 5 We for thy flefhly Prefence here The Prefence of thy Spirit receive, That everlafting Comforter Doth ftill in all his People live.
- 6 THE PROMISE OF OUR GOD and LORD In vain doth Antichrift deny, And fcoff the everlafting Word, And give THE TRUTH Himfelf the Lie.
- 7 In vain the World as Madnefs brands Our Gofpel-Hope which cannot fail, THE PROMISE of the Father flands, And mocks the Rage of Earth and Hell.
- * The Word of none Effect to prove,
 - T_c exclude Thee from the Heart of Man, And drive Thee to thy Saints above.
- 9 " The Spirit Himfelf Thou wilt not give," Thy Truth and Mercy they blafpheme, Without his Infpiration live, And call it all a Madman's Dream.
- 10 The Grace, but not the Spirit of Grace, Their Learned Fools vouchfafe t_a allow, He might be given in antient Days, But Gop, they teach, is needlefs Now.
- 11 But God, we know, is giv'n indeed, And fill doth in his People dwell, And Him we every Moment need, And Him may every Moment feel.
- 12 The Life of our indwelling God We feel by Faith's internal Senfe, Our Heart He makes his bleft Abode, And who fhall force the Saviour thence?

13 Believing ftill in Jesu's Name The Witnefs in Ourfelves we know, And tell the World they all may claim The Gift, and dwell with Gop below.

14 The HOLY GHOST, whom we partake, To all that afk is freely given ; And lo! on this great Truth we flake Our prefent and eternal Heaven.

HYMN IX.

JOHN xiv. 16, 17.

 FATHER, glorify thy Son, Anfwer his prevailing Prayer, Send that Interceffor down, Send that other Comforter, Whom believingly we claim, Whom we afk in JESU'S Name.

Him the World cannot receive, Him they neither fee nor know, Blind in Unbelief they live, All his Inward Work below, All his Infpirations deem Foolifh as a Madman's Dream.

3 But we know by Faith and feel Him, the Spirit of Truth and Grace, With us He vouchfafes to dwell, With us, when unfeen, he ftays; All our Help, and Good we own Freely flows from Him alone.

4 Yet, alas, we cannot reft Help'd with an external Guide, Till the transitory Guest Enter, and in us abide:
Give Him, LOAD, thy Spirit give, In us confantly to live.

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5 Wilt Thou not the Promife feal, True and gracious as Thou art, Send the Comforter to dwell

Every Moment in our Heart ? Yes, Thou *mufi* the Grace befow, JESUS faid, it fhall be fo !

HYMN X.

JOHN XIV. 18, 19, 20, 21.

S AVIOUR, and Prince of Peace, Thy Saying we receive ; Thou wilt not leave us Comfortlefs, Thine own Thou wilt not leave : Poor helplefs Orphans we A while thine Abfence mourn, But we thy Face again fhall fee, But Thou wilt foon return,

No longer vifible To Eyes of Flefh and Blood, Come, LORD, to us Thyfelf reveal, O come, and fhew us God: Becaufe Thou liv'ft above Let us thy Spirit know, And in the glorious Knowledge prove Eternal Life below.

2

3

Haften the Day, when we Shall furely know and feel Thou art in God, and God in Thee, And Thou in us doft dwell : To us, who keep thy Word

Thou, with thy Father come, And love, and make us, dearest Lorn, Thine everlasting Home.

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HYMN XI.

JOHN XIV. 21, 22, 23.

Happy State of Grace In which by Faith we ftand ! Who JESU'S Word obeys,

And keeps his kind Command, Communion clofer ftill fhall know, And dwell with Gop in Him below.

The Man whole Heart approves The Precepts of his LORD, The Path of Duty loves,

And practifes the Word, To Jesus and his Father dear Shall entertain the Godhead here.

Not to those earliest Days The Promise was confin'd,

The Spirit of his Grace Extends to all Mankind, And all who love the LORD, receive

The Lord within their Hearts to live.

O Son of Gop, to Thee We make our bold Appeal; Wou'd'ft Thou the Deity

To all the World reveal ? Thou, LORD, the faithful Witnefs art ; Return the Anfwer in our Heart.

Come quickly from above And bring the Father down, Infuse the perfect Love,

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Make all the Godhead known, Come, Father, Son, and Spirit, come, And feal us thine eternal Home.

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HYMN

[15]

HYMN XII.

JOHN xiv. 25, 26, 27. JESUS, we on the Word depend Spoken by Thee while prefent here, The Father in my Name fhall fend The HOLY GHOST, the Comforter.

2 THAT PROMISE made to Adam's Race, Now, LORD, in us, ev'n us fulfil, And give the Spirit of thy Grace, To teach us all thy perfect Will.

3 That heavenly Teacher of Mankind, That Guide infallible impart, To bring thy Sayings to our Mind, And write them on our faithful Heart.

4 He only can the Words apply Thro' which we endlefs Life poffers, And deal to each bis Legacy, His LORD's unitterable Peace.

5 That Peace of GOD, that Peace of Thine O might He now to us bring in, And fill our Souls with Power Divine, And make an End of Fear and Sin ;

6 The Length and Breadth of Love reveal, The Height and Depth of Delty, And all the Sons of Glory feal,

And change and make us all like Thee !

HYMN XIII.

JOHN XVI. 1, 2, 3, 4. SAVIOUR, LORD, who at thy Death. Peace didft to thy Church bequeath,

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Now

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Now confer the Peace on me, Bring me now my Legacy.

- 2 Grant me (not as Mortals give Hoping better to receive) That, for which I figh and mourn, (1) Give, and look for no Return.
- 3 Grant me for thy Mercy Sake, Me, who no Return can make, That which I can never buy, Save, and freely juftify.
- Grant me, (not as childifh Men Grant, and afk their Gifts again) Peace, which none can take away, Peace which fhall for ever flay.
- 5 Now the Benefit impart, Speak it to my troubled Heart, Comfort, and Thyfelf reftore, Come, and bid me fin no more.
 - 6 Come, and wipe away my Tears, Come, and fratter all my Fears, Come, and take me to thy Breaft. Lull me to eternal Reft.

HYMN XIV.

JOHN XV. 26, 27. JESUS, our exalted Head, Regard thy People's Prayer, Send us in thy Body's Stead Th' abiding Comforter,

From thy dazling. Throne above, From thy Father's glorious Seat Send the Spirit of Truth and Love, Th' eternal PARACLETE.

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STUR FOR COMPANY Iffuing

2 Isluing forth from Him and Thee O let THE BLESSING flow, Pour the freaming Deity On all thy Church below ; Him to teltify thy Grace, Him to teach how good Thou art, Him to vouch thy Godhead, place In every faithful Heart. 3 GOD of GOD, and Light of Light, Thee let Him now reveal. Justify us by thy Right, And ftamp us with thy Seal, Fill our Souls with Joy and Peace, Wildom, Grace, and Utterance give, Conflitute thy Witneffes, And in thy Members live. 4 By the HOLY GHOST we wait To fay Thou art THE LORD. Sav'd, and to our fift Effate In perfect Love reflor'd, Then we thall m every Breath Teftify the Power we prove, Publish Thee in Life and Death The Gop of Truth and Love.

HYMN XV.

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John xvi. 6, 7. John xvi. 6, 7. S ON of G Q D, for Thee we languidh, S till thy Ablence we bemoan, Overwhelm'd with Grief and Anguidh, Poor, forfaken, and alone : Thou art to thy Heaven departed ; See us thence with Pity fee, Colufortlefs and broken hearted, Drooping, dead for Want of Thee.

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ь <i>У</i> ,	
 2 Once thy blifsful Love we taffed, and the second by Thee with fiving Bread; O how fhort a Time it lafted, and the second by the second b	
 3 Yet Thou haft the Caufe unfolded, John (1) Could we but the Truth receive, (1) Thou in humbling Love haft told it, (1) Needful 'tis for us to grieve: (1) Stript of that expellive Pleasure, (1) Fondly we the Lofs deplore; 'Till we find again our Treasure, Find, and never lofe Thee more. 	
4 That we may Thyfelf inhering and the second se	A ,
 For thy trafficit outward Prefence. We thing endlefs Love fhall feel, Seated in our mmoß Effence 4 Thou fhalt by thy Spirit dwell : JESUS come ! Thyfelf the Giver Let us for the Gift receive, and the first of the Gibber for the Gift receive, and the second state of the first of the second state of the s	۸N
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HYMNXVII

JOHIN KVI. 7.

1	Thou who by thy Blood Haft brought a World to Gop, Thou who to thy Father gone Doft in our Behalf appear, Hear thy des'late Servans's Grean, Send us down the Comforter.	ł
2	Hadft Thou not purg'd our Stains (2000) SAnd gone to God again, (2000) None of Adam's helplefs Race Could that bleffed Spirit find; But Thou halt obtain'd the Grace, (2000) Purchag'd Him fortall Mankind (2000)	2
3	Didft Thou not plead above. It is not f For us thy dying Love, have a profit Never could we hope thine Aid; and to fit Never for thy Spinit call range and the But Thou haft the Father pray'd; it is not Haft received the Gift for All.	14.2
4	" And if I go away (By Faith we hear Thee fay) I the Comforter will fend, Comforter of you that grieve, All your Goings to attend, Ever in your Hearts to live.	
3	Amen our Hearts reply Uplifted to the Sky, Pant to be thy bleft Abode, Swell to be posses by Thee, Fill'd with the indwelling God, Fill'd to all Eternity.	č

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HYMN

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TERNAL PARACLETE, defcend, 1 Thou Gift and Promise of our Logo, To every Soul, till Time shall endy Thy Succour, and Thyfelf afford; Convince, convert us, and Impire; Come, and baptize the World with Fire. 2 Come, and difplay the Power below And work thy Threefold Work of Grace: Compel Mankind Themfelves to know, Convince of Sin th'Apoftate Race, Brood o'er the Deep of Nature's Light, And fpeak again, Let there be Light. 3. Thou only known the Fallen Mani Thou only canft his Fall reveal, The Monfter to Himfelf explain, 1, 2 (2004) And make his Darkneis vinble. Pierce all the Folds of hellish Art, And rent the Covering from his Heart. tra; 4 Come-then, Thou Soul-dividing Sword, ... That doth from JESU's Mouth proceed, The Foes and Haters of their Long Contract Find out, o'erturn, and frike them dead, Deftroy the Sin that keeps them blind, And flay the Pride of all Mankind. 5 Spirit of Truth in ALL begin That Work of thine awak'ning Power, Convince the Christian World of Sin, Who Satan and not CHRIST adore ; Who JESUS flight, reject, difclaim, And never knew his Saying Name, and

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6 Shew them they never yet receiv'd In Truth whom they in Words profes, They never yet in CHRIST Believ'd. Or own'd The LORD their Righteousness, Still in the Damning Sin they lie. As pleas'd in Unbelief to die. 7 People and Priest are doubly dead, Are Aliens from the Life Divine, Grofs Darknefs o'er the Earth is foread. Till Thou into the Confcience fhine, The powerful quick Conviction dart, And found the Unbelieving Heart. 6 Oh would Thou now in All reveal The Righteous Wrath of hoftile Heaven, Becaufe the Blood they will not feel, The Blood that fnews their Sins forgiven ;. They will not Him, their LORD, receive, They will not come to CHRIST and live: H Y M N XVIII. RM of the LORD, awake, awake, 3 RM of the Lore difplay, Out of their Sins the Nations shake, Tear their vain Confidence away, Conclude them all in Unbelief,

And fill their Hearts with facred Grief. 2 Impart the Salutary Pain,

The fudden Soul condemning Power, Blow on the Godline's of Man,

Wither the Grafs, and blaft the Flower, That, when their Works are all o'erthrown, The Word of Grace may fland alone.

3 Trouble the Souls who know not Gon, Their carelels, Chriftle's Spirits wound, I

O'erwhelm with their own finful Load, And all their Virtuous Pride confound, Their Depth of Wickedness reveal, And fhake them o'er the Mouth of Hell.

22

4 Naked and defitute and blind Themfelves let the poor Wretches fee, Their total Fall lament to find :

Till every Mouth is flopt by Thee, And all the World with confcious Fear Guilty before their God appear.

5 Guilty becaufe they know not Him, Who liv'd and dy'd, their Souls to lave, Who came His People to redeem : No Part or Lot in CHRIST they have, Till Thou the Painful Veil remove, And fhew their Hearts His Dying Love.

HYMN XIX.

4 - JOHN XVI. 10.

COME then to those who want thine Ald, Who now beneath their Burthen groan, Bind up the Wound Thyfelf haft made,

The Righteoufnels of Faith make known, (Offer'd to All of *Adam*'s Line,) The perfect Righteoufnels Divine.

2 Convince the Souls, who feel their Sin, There is, there is a Ranfom found,

A Better Righteoufnels brought in,

And Grace doth more than Sin abound, Pardon to All is freely given, For Jesus is return'd to Heaven.

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3 He died to purge our guilty Stain, He rofe the World to justify,

And

And while the Heavens our LORD contain, No longer teen by Mortal Eye, He reigns our Advocate Above, And pleads for All his Bleeding Love.

4 His Bleeding Love 'tis Thine to feal With Pardon on the contrite Heart: To Us, to Us the Grace reveal,

The Righteoufnefs impute, impart, Difcharge thy fecond Function here, And now defcend The Comporter.

5 The Righteoufnels of CHEIST OUTLORD, For Pardon of our Sins, declare, Inspeak the Everlafting Word

That freely justified we are, By Grace receiv'd, and brought to GoD, And fav'd thro' Faith in JESU'S Blood.

HYMN XX.

S PIRIT of Faith, on Thee we call, The Merits of our Lord apply, Convince, and then convert us all, Condemn, and freely Juftify, Set forth the All-atoning Lamb, And fpread the Powers of Jesu's Name.

2 JESUS the Merciful and Juft To every Heart of Man reveal, In Him enable us to truft,

Forgivenels thro' his Blood to feel, Let all in Him Redemption find; Sprinkle the Blood on all Mankind;

3 Is He not to His Father gone, That We His Rightcoufnels might fhare f? And art Thou not on Earth fent down, The Fruit of his Prevailing Prayer,

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	The Witnefs of his Grace, and Seal, The Heavenly Giff Unipeakable!
4	O might we Each receive the Grace, By Thee to call the Saviour mine? Come, HOLY GHOST, to all our Race, Bring in the Righteoufnefs Divine, Infpire the Senfe of Sin Forgiven, And give our Earth a Tafte of Heaven.
	HYMN XXI.
I,	A GAIN, Thou Spirit of Burning come, Thy last great Office to fulfil, To <i>beru</i> the Hellish Tyrant's Doom, The Hellish Tyrant's Doom to Seal, To drive him from thy facred Shrine, And fill our Souls with Life Divine.
2	Of Judgment now the World convince, The End of JESU's Coming thew, To fentence their ulurping Prince, Him and his Works deftroy below, To finifh, end, abolifh Sin, And bring the Heavenly Nature in,
3	Who gauls the Nations with his Yoke, And bruifes with an Iron-Rod. And fmites with a continual Stroke, The World's fierce Ruler and its Gob. Wilt Thou not, LORD, from Earth expel, And chafe the Fiend to his own Hell?
4	Yes, Thou fhalt foon pronounce his Doom, Who rules in Wrath the Realms below, That Wicked One reveal, confume, Avenge the Nations of their Foe, In bright vindictive Lightning fhine, And flay him with the Breath Divine. HYMN
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HYMN, XXII.

HEN the whole Earth again shall reft, And fee its Paradife reftor'd. Then every Soul in Jesus bleft Shall bear the Image of its LORD, In finish'd Holiness renew'd, Immeasurably fill'd with Goo. z Spirit of fanctifying Grace, 251 Haften that happy Gofpel-Day, Come, and reftore the fallen Race, Purge all our Filth and Blood away, Our inmost Soul redeem, repair, And fix thy Seat of Judgment there. 3 Judgment to execute is Thine. To kill and fave is Thine alone : Exert that Energy Divine, Set up the everlasting Throne, The Inward Kingdom from above, The glorious Power of Perfect Love. 3 O would'ft Thou bring the final Scene, Accomplish the Redeeming Plan, Thy great Millennial Reign begin, That every ranfom'd Child of Man, That every Soul may bow the Knee, And raife to reign with Gop in Thee. HYMN XXIII. Cherrin 252 JOHN XVI. 13, 14, 15. PIRIT of Truth descend, 41.9 And with thy Church abide,

Our Guardian to the End, Our fure unerring Guide, Us into the whole Counfel lead Of GoD reveal'd below,

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And

[26]

And teach us all the Truth we need. To Life Eternal know.

Whate'er Thou hear'st above To us with Power impart, And shed abroad the Love Of Jzsus in our Heart : One with the Father, and the Son, Thy Record is the fame.

O make to us the Godhead known Thro' Faith in Jesu's Name.

3 To all our Souls apply The Doctrine of our LORD, Our Conficience certify,

And witnefs with the Word, Thy realizing Light difplay, And thew us Things to come, The After-State, the Final Day, And Man's Eternal Doom.

The Judge of Quick and Dead, The God of Truth and Love. Who doth for Sinners plead, Our Advocate aboved, Exalted by his Pather there They doft exalt below. And all his Grace on Eanth declare.

And all his Glony flew.

Sent in his Name Thou art, His Work to carry on, His Godhead to affert, And make his Mercy known : Thou fearcheft the deep Things of Gon. Thou know?ft the Sapiour's Mind, And tak'ft of his Atoning Blood, To fprinkle all Mankind.

6 Now then of His receive, And thew to us the Grace, And all his Fulnets give To all the ranfom'd Race,

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Whate'er He did for Sinners buy With his copiring Groan, By Faith, in us reveal, apply, And make it all our own. Defcending from above,

7

Into our Souls convey His Comfort, Joy and Love, Which none can take away, His Merit, and his Righteoufnefs, Which makes an End of Sin, Apply to every Heart his Peace, And bring his Kingdom in. The Plentitude of Gop

That doth in JE sws dwell, On us thro' Him beftow'd, To us fecure and feal : Now let us tafte our Mafter's Blifs, The glorious Heavenly Powers, For all the Father hath is His, And all He hath is ours.

HYMN XXIV.

JOAN XVI. 20, 21, 22.

- JESU, dear departed LORD, True ant gracious is thy Word, We in Part have found it true; All thy faithful Mercies shew.
- 2 Thou art to thy Father gone, Thou haft left us here alone, Left us a long Fatt to keep, Left us for thy Lofs to weep.
- 3 Laugh the World, fecure and glad, They rejoice, but we are fad, We alas, lament and grieve, Comfortlefs tilt Thou relieve.

[28]

4 As a Woman in her Throes
Sinks o'erwhelm'd with Fears and Woes,
Sinks our Soul thro' Grief and Pain,
Struggling to be born again :
5 As the foon forgets to mourn,
Glad, that a Man-child is born,
Let us, lighten'd of our Load,
Find Relief in Thee our Gov.
6 Jesus, visit us again,
Look us out of Sin and Pain,
Kindly comfort us and mourn,
Into Joy our Sorrow turn.
7 Thy own Joy to us impart, Root it deeply in our Heart,
Joy which none can take away,
Joy which shall for ever stay:
8 All the Kingdom from above, All the Hanningfa of Love
All the Happinefs of Love, Be it to thy Servants given,
Pardon, Holinefs, and Heaven.
Taluon, Holmels, and Heaven.
HYMN XXV.
For the Fruits of the Spirit.
LESUS, GOD of Peace and Love,
Send thy Bleffing from above,
Take and feal us for thine own,
Touch our Hearts, and make them one.
2 By the Sense of Sin forgiven

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- Purge out all the former Leaven, Malice, Guile, and proud Offence; Take the Stone of Stumbling hence.
- 3 Root up every bitter Root, Multiply the Spirit's Fruit, Love, and Joy, and quiet Peace, Meek, long-fuffering Gentlenefs.

4 Strift and general Temperanee; Boundlefs, pure Benevolènce, Cordial firm Fidelity;

ALL THE MIND which was in Thee.

HYMN XXVI.

OME, Holy Celeftial Dove. To visit a forrowful Breast, My Burthen of Guilt to remove. And bring me Affurance and Reft i Thou only haft Power to relieve A Sinner o'erwhelm'd with his Load, The Senfe of Acceptance to give, And fprinkle his Heart with the Blood. 2 With me if of old Thou haft ftrove, And strangely with-held from my Sin. And tried by the Lure of thy Love My worthlefs Affections to win ;. The Work of thy Mercy revive, Thine uttermost Mercy exert, And kindly continue to strive, And hold, 'till I yield Thee my Heart: 3 Thy Call if I ever have known. And figh'd from Myfelf to get free, And groan'd the unspeakable Groan, And long'd to be happy in Thee; Fulfil the imperfect Defire, Thy Peace to my Confcience reveal, The Senfe of thy Favour infpire, And give me my Pardon to feel. 4 If, when I had put Thee to Grief, And madly to Folly return'd. Thy Pity hath been my Relief? And lifed me up as I mourn'd ; Most pitiful Spirit of Grace,

Relieve me again, and restore, My Spirit in Holiness raife,

To fall, and to fuffer no more.

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5 If now I lament after God, And gafp for a Drop of thy Love, If JESUS hath bought Thee with Blood, For me to receive from Above;
Come, heavenly Comforter, come, True Witnefs of Mercy Divine, And make me thy permanent Home, And feal me eternally Thine,

H Y M N XXVII.

SPIRIT of Faith, come down, Reveal the Things of God, And make to Us the Godhead known. And witnefs with the Blood : 'Tis Thine the Blood t'apply, And give Us Eyes to fee Who did for every Sinner die Hath furely died for me.

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No Man can truly fay That JESUS is the LORD, Unlefs Thou take the Veil away, And breathe the Living Word: Then, only then we feel Our Intereft in his Blood, And cry with Joy unspeakable Thou art my LORD my GOD!

I know my Saviour lives, He lives, who died for Me, My inmost Soul his Voice receives Who hangs on yonder Tree: Set forth before my Eyes Ev'n Now I fee Him bleed, And hear his Mortal Groans, and Cries, While fuffering in my Stead.

O that the World might know My dear Atoning Lamb ! Spirit of Faith, defcend, and fhew

The Virtue of his Name; The Grace which All may find, The Saving Power impart, And teftify to all Mankind, And fpeak in every Heart. Infpire the Living Faith, (Which whofoe'er receives The Witnefs in Himfelf He hath, And confcioufly believes) The Faith that conquers all, And doth the Mountain move, And faves whoe'er on JESUS call, And perfects them in Love.

HYMN XXVIII.

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254 ...

A UTHOR of every Work Divine 113 Prake Who doft thro' both Creations fhine, The Gop of Nature and of Grace, Thy glorious Steps in all we fee, And Wifdom attribute to Thee, And Power, and Majefty, and Praife.

 2 Thou didft thy mighty Wings out-fpread, And brooding o'er the Chaos, fhed Thy Life into th' impregn'd Abyfs, The Vital Principle infufe, And out of Nothing's Womb produce The Earth and Heaven, and all that Is:

3 That All-informing Breath Thou art Who doft continued Life impart, And bidft the World perfift to Be: Garnish'd by Thee yon azure Sky, And all those beauteous Orbs on high Depend in Golden Chains from Thee.

4 Thou doft create the Earth anew, (Its Maker and Preferver too) By thine Almighty Arm fuftain:

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[32:]]

Nature perceives thy Tecreti Force; And fill, holds on Her even Courfe; And owns thy Providential Reign

5 Thou art the Universal Soul, The Plastick Power that fills the Whole, And governs Earth, Air, Sea, and Sky, The Creatures all, thy Breach receives, And who by thy Infpiring live, Without thy Infpiration die:

6 Spirit immenfé, Eternal Mind; Thou on the Souls of loft Mankind Doft with benigneft Influence move; Pleas'd to reftore the ruin'd Race; And new create a World of Grace In all the Image of thy Love.

HYMN XXIX.

- S PIRIT of Grace, we blefs thy Name, Thy Works and Offices proclaim, Thy Fruits, and Properties, and Powers -Thou doit with kind intendring Care. The Godlefs Heart of Mail prepare, That Gov may yet again be Ours.
- 2 Thou didft thy Fallen Creature fee, Fallen from Happinels and Thee, And fwiftly to our Refere come, Well-pleas'd amongst the Sons of Men. To fix thy Refidence again,

And make them thy Eternal Home.

Thou doft the First Good Thought infpire;
The first faint Spark of pure Defire

Is kindled by thy gracious Breath;
By Thee mude-confcious of his Falk,
The Sinner hears the /nddm Call;
And flatts out of the Sleep of Death;

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4 Convinc'd of Sin and Unbelief He finks o'crwhelm'd with facred Grief, And pines disconfolate for God, Till thou the Healing Balm apply, The Sinner freely Justify In Jesu's Name, and Jesus' Blood.

HYMN XXX.

255 Gove

SPIRIT of Power, 'tis Thine alone To finish what Thyfelf began, And crown thy Work with full Success, To Them that groan beneath their Sin, Thou bring'st the sweet Refreshment in, The Everlasting Righteousness.

2 Thou doft by thine Almighty Grace Again the Abject Sinner raife, Again our Fleihly Souls refine, Spirit of Spirit born, we love, And only feek, the Things above, And live on Earth the Life Divine.

- 3 Thou doft the Vital Seed infufe, Thou doft the Creature New produce In all its glorious Parts compleat, The Subjects of the Kingdom here Thou makeft, e'er the Judge appear, For all thy Heavenly Kingdom meet.
- 4 Thou that Revealing Spirit art Who doft the Hearing Ear impart, The clear illuminated Sight, Spirit of Wifdom from on high, Of Knowledge that fhall never die, Of holy, true, eternal Light.

5 Thou art the End of doubtful Care, The Antidote of fad Defpair We feel in that fweet Power of Thine, Thro' Thee, who lift's the Fallen up,

We rife, rejoice, abound in Hope, And blefs thine Energy Divine.

6 Author of never-failing Peace, Whene'er we languish in Distress, O'erwhelm'd with Sin and Mifery, Thy Prefence brings us fure Relief,

· To Gladnefs turns our every Grief; And Joy in God is Joy in Thee.

7 Spirit of meek and Godly Fear, The Children, taught of Thee, revere, And do their Heavenly Father's Will, Piere'd with an humble Filial Awe. They Love to keep his bleffed Law, And all his kind Commands fulfil.

8 Spirit of pure and holy Love, We feel Thee freaming from above In calm unwaterable Peace, The Love by Thee diffus'd abroad Unites our happy Hearts to Goo, And feals our everlasting Blifs.

257

113

HYMN XXXI.

PIRIT of Holinefs, and Root, Part D Thy gracious Gon-deligating Fruit Is Joy, Fidelity and Peace, Meekness which no Affront can move, Truth, Temperance, Long-fuffening, LOVE, And Universal Righteousness,

> 2 Reftorer of the fin-fick Mind, Our Souls a perfect Soundnefs find Thro' all their Powers in Thee renew'd, Spirit of Life and Might Divine, By Thee we in the Image shine, In all the Strength and Life of Gon.

3 Thou doft the living Power exert To invig'rate and confirm the Heart

[35].

Of those who feel thy Work begun, To exercise our every Grace, Quicken us in the glorious Race, Till all the glorious Race is run.

4 Thro' Thee the Flefh we mortify, A daily Death rejoice to die, To live from Sin for ever free : An holy functional states to tread Is only in thy Track to tread, To walk in Love, in Goo, in Thee.

- 5 Thro' Thee we render God his Due, The Worfhip Spiritual and True With loving Hearts rejoice to pay: Him, while we find thy prefent Power, In Truth and Spirit we adore, And pray----when e'er in Thee we pray.
- 6 Thou pleadeft in the Living Stones With speechless Eloquence of Groans, Which pierce our pitying Father's Ear; The Answer of thy Prayer we feel, The glorious Joy unspeakable, And Triumph in THE COMFORTER.
- 7 True Witnefs of our Sonthip Thee, We feel, from Fear and Sorrow free, And Father, Abba Father, cry, Seal of our endlefs Blifs Thou art, Excetate, and Earneft in our Heart Of Pleafures that shall never die.

8 First-fruits of yonder Land Above, Celeftial Joy, Seraphick Love To Us, to Us in Thee is given: And all that to the Spirit fow, Shall of the Spirit reap, and know The ripest Happiness of Heaven.

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[36] HYMN XXXII.

WAY with our Fears, monor of Ĩ Our Troubles and Tears! The SPIRIT is come, The Witnefs of JESUS Return'd to his Home : The Pledge of our LORD To his Heaven reftor'd, Is fent from the Sky, And tells us our HEAD is exalted on high. Our Advocate there 2 By his Blood and his Prayer The Gift hath obtain'd, w and T ford T For Us he hath pray'd, and the Comforter gain'd: Our Glorified Head It privol drivi His Spirit hath fhed, it sw slidw . and I With his People to flay? has don'T al And never again will He take Him away. Our Heavenly Guide ni fieldelq nodT d 3 With us shall abide ; abilitered do W His Comfort impart, And fet up his Kingdom of Love in the Heart : The Heart that Believes His Kingdom receives, His Power and his Peace, His Life, and his Joy's everlasting Increase. The Prefence Divine I mont lost oW Doth inwardly fhine, . Tonsad LaA The Shechinah refts stallars and to load On all our Affemblies, and glows in our Breafts. By Day and by Night The Pillar of Light Our Steps shall attend, And convoy us fafe to our Prosperous End. Then let us rejoice all of tant ils baA In Heart and in Voice, and to Used? Our Leader purfue, ant fogit ad And fhout as we travel the Wilderness thro'; With the Spirit remove To Sion above, Triumphant arife, And walk in our Goo, till we fly to the Skies. FINIS.

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5