HYMNS,

A D A P T E D TO

CHRISTIAN WORSHIP.

Collected from J. STENNET; Js. WATTS,
S. BROWNE: and J. MASON, as used
in the English established CHURCH in
AMSTERDAM.

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Colleged from J. STR.N.N.T.; J. T. 1.7 1.8,

S. RROWER: and N. M. 180N., as all

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HYMNS.

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HYMN I.

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4 4 HE 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4
Ark, the best News that ever came!
ATR, the best News that ever the state of th
The Conference of the second o
To finful Men, condemn'd, forlorn!
程率
A loud celettal Holls proclatific
Riego para de la constanta de
A Samour . (hill the Lord . is born.
第三章
2 Fheir Soy'reign throws his Beams afide,
Fair Sov'reign throws his Beams afide, And steps from his imperial Throne,
And steps from his imperial Throne,
HE P P P P P P P P P P P P P P P P P P P
In Human Form the God to hide,
And our frail Flesh to make his own.
3 How many Wonders here combine,
3 How many Wonders here combine,
To draw and fix believing Eyes!
To draw and fix believing Eyes!
And fill all Heav'n with Joy divine,
#==
With awful Mirth, & dear Surprise?
THE SECOND SECON
The Angels croud in thining Bands,
4 The Angels croud in thining bands,
第
To wait on this auspicious Birth
是并不一支 — 文 — 文 — 文 — 文 — 文 — 文 — 文 — 文 — 文 —
And loud proclaim their God's Command's
And found proclaim their God's Command's, His Praise on bigb, bis Peace on Earth. Lie of the Praise on bigb, bis Peace on Earth. Lie of the Praise on bigb, bis Peace on Earth. Lie of the Praise on bigb, bis Peace on Earth. Lie of the Praise on bigb, bis Peace on Earth. Lie of the Praise on bigb, bis Peace on Earth. Lie of the Praise on bigb, bis Peace on Earth.
His Praise on high, his Peace on Earth.
2
E Let us too try our utmost Skill.
#F====================================
And loud with thankful Hearts reply,
And lodd with chankler fleats reply,
On Earth be Peace, to Men good Will,
[] [] [] [] [] [] [] [] [] []
And highest Praise to God on high.

S. BROWNE.

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HYMN II. [Tune P [. 16.7 Salvation! O the Joyful Sound! - **4** 'Tis Pleasure to our Ears: 李 李 三 李 三 李 三 孝 三 孝 A Sov'reign Balm for ev'ry Wound, A Cordial for our Fears. Bury'd in Sorrow and in Sin, At Hell's dark Door we lay, But we arise by Grace divine, To See a heav'nly Day. Salvation! let the Eccho fly The spacious Earth around, While all the Armies of the Sky, Conspire to raise the Sound. 4 Now Let the Father and the Son, THE PERSON And Spirit be ador'd. Where there are works to make him known,

Js. WATTS.

DifeDifeDifeDifeDifeDife

Or Saints to Love the Lord.

HYMN III.

Oin all the glorious Names	
of Wisdom, Love and Pow'r,	
That ever Mortals knew,	That

100	
	#
That Angels ever bore:	Of Sins forgiv'n,
*=====================================	
	The state of the s
All are too mean	Of Hell fubdu'd,
	¥
To foeak his Worth,	And Peace with Heav'n.
To speak his Worth,	
Too mean to fet	5 Be thou my Counsellor,
My Saviour forth.	My Pattern and my Guide;
Fall of the first	
2 But O what gentle Terms!	And thro' this defart Land,
What condescending Ways!	Still keep me near thy Side.
Doth Our Redeemer use,	O let my Feet
	Notes was officer
To teach his heav'nly Grace.	ineer run aitray,
	Ne'er run aftray,
d	Nor rove, nor feek
Mine Eyes with Joy	INOT TOVE, HOT TECK
	The crooked way!
And Wonder fee,	The crooked way:
	E5=0=3=14=15=3==3===========================
TITI - II	6 I love my Shepherd's Voice,
What Forms of Love	o Trove my Shepherd's Voice,
He bears for me.	His watchful Eyes shall keep
He bears for the.	Tills Wateriter Tryes than keep
Agray'd in mortal Fleth	My wand'ring Soul, among
3 Allay d III mortan Lichts	
Array'd in mortal Flesh,	The thousands of his Sheep:
He Like an Angel Stands.	The thousands of his Sheep:
He Like an Angel ftands,	
And holds the Promifes	He feeds his Flock,
	He calls their Names;
And Pardons in his Hands:	The Calls then I values,
	His Bosom bears
Commission'd from	THO DOMIN COMO
	113 Bolom tears
His Pathon's Throng	The tender Lambs.
His Father's Throne,	7110 001100
To make his Grace	7 To this dear Surety's Hand,
To Mortals known.	Will I commit my Caule;
TO MOLEGO KHO WII.	E = 2
de Great Prophet of my God.	He answers and fulfils
order tropice of thy oods,	C=====================================
Great Prophet of my God,	6 0
My Tongue would bleft thy Name.	His Father's broken Laws.
My Tongue would bless thy Name,	#======================================
	Daladd any Coul
By Thee the Joyful News	Behold my Soul:
A TO Y	
Of our Salvation came;	At Freedom Set!
	My Surety paid
The joyful News	The
	1, MC

14 1 2	and the same of th
The dreadful Debt.	And tread the Tempter down;
昭三京計画計画学	
Research Driege	My Captain leads me forth
8 Jesus my Great High-Priest,	ivity Captain leads the forth
Offer'd his Blood and dy'd;	To Conquest and a Crown.
由二方表表示。 1	
My guilty Conscience seeks,	A feeble Saint
No Sacrifice beside.	Shall win the Day,
No Sacrince bende.	P = 2 = 2 = 2
	Tho' Death and Hell
His pow'rful Blood	Tho Death and rich
2=====================================	
Did once atone;	Obstruct the Way.
And now it pleads	12 Should all the Hosts of Death,
n=====================================	
Before the Throne.	And Pow'rs of Hell unknown,
Before the Throne.	Part towns of their disknown,
9 My Advocate appears,	Put their most dreadful Forms,
Y and the second	
For my Defence on high;	Of Rage and Mischief on;
5=====================================	
The Father bows his Ears,	I thall be Safe,
B	
And lays his Thunder by.	For Christ displays,
Para Para Para Para Para Para Para Para	#=====================================
Not all that Hell	Canonica Dovers
Not all that rich	Superior Pow'r
Or Sin can fay,	And Guardian Grace.
Shall turn his Heart,	13 To God the Father's Throne,
5===,	
His Love away.	Perpetual Honours raije;
\$\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\	
10 My dear Almighty Lord,	Glory to God the Son,
io My dear Almighty Lord,	
Mar Conquiron and my Ving	The Cod the Spinit Ducide:
My Conqu'ror and my King,	To God the Spirit Praise:
Thy Scepter and thy Sword,	And while our lips
Thy reigning Grace I fing.	Their tribute bring,
Thine is the Pow'r;	Our Faith adores
Behold I fit,	The Name we sing.
*	
In willing Bonds	Js. WATTS.
#	
Before thy Feet.	
Detote thy reet.	
Fig. 5 The Fig. 1	
11 Now let my Soul arife,	A c o HYMN
	A C O

DISCORPORACE H Y M N IV.

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→ ではまる女= 10mm
He Jewish shades are all withdrawn,
1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
And vanish'd quite away:
HEART TO SEE STATE OF THE SECOND SECO
The state of the s
Like pitchy Night, or kindling Dawn,
The Plane of Day
Before the Blaze of Day.
程
Reafts mult die
Property of the property of th
Karaman and Anna and
On flaming Altars laid:
H=====================================
No more must costly Incense fry,
######################################
Figure 1 to 1 t
Or Blood of Bulls be shed.
2
3 The pricitly Robes are uscless grown,
a The priettly Robes are dieters growing
· 第三章
The Office laid afide:
THE Office land affect
Since Christ to act the Priest came down,
And for Transgression dy'd.
Energy de la
4 And harmlels Beafts in vain had bled,
科斯
And Altars finoak'd in vain:
报
Had He not in the Sinner's Stead
Trad the not in the chart
表生。 1000年 100
Confented to be flain.
事事经事 经事 表
5 But his rich Blood atones for Sin,
The second private in
And full Remission buys:
李三文三十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二二二二二二二二二二二二二二二二二
Our gasping Hopes revive Again,
Our garping flopes levite 1-8
5年。李章忠武武二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二
At this great Sacrifice.
E## 5 - 7 - 7 - 7 - 7 - 7 - 7 - 7 - 7 - 7 -
6 Thus by the fline of Gospel Day,
Thus by the fluine of Gospel Day,
£:
The former Night's diffiell'd:
The former Night's dispell'd:
The former Night's dispell'd:
The former Night's dispell'd: The specient Milts are clear'd away.
The former Night's dispell'd: The specient Milts are clear'd away.
The former Night's dispell'd: The specient Milts are clear'd away.
The former Night's dispell'd:

7 That great Atonement we receive?
Which Prophets did fortell:
That will from Sense of Guilt relieve,
Redeem from Wrath and Hell.
Reddem from Wrath and Hen.
8 JESUS, to Thee our Thanks we owe,
For all this Light and Love:
For all this bight and Love.
Thou Source of all our Hopes below,
And all our Blifs above.
ZZIIG WIZ CUZ ZZIIO WDO FC.

S. BROWNE.

Discourage of the office of th

HYMN V.

Aft thou, my Soul, thy Saviour view'd
As on the Crofs He hung and bled?
Hast seen his Bruises, Wounds, and Tears,
Hast seen his Bruises, Wounds, and Tears, Seen him bow down his dying Head?
Seen him bow down his dying fread?
Example 1 to 1 t
2 Hast heard how rudely He was Jeer'd,
By those that made him groan and die?
Heard him amid their cruel Scoffs,
F====================================
For rend the Heavens with his Crv.
医圣灵 美国 工工 美国工工
That doleful Cry, my God, my God,
O why bast I how thy Son for fook!
Halt mark'd the Anguish of his Words,
The mortal Horror of his Look?
53====================================
4 All this is much, yet 'tis not all;
But thou no proper Terms cault find,
To paint the Torments of his Soul,
The

	######################################
The inward Bruises of his Mind.	While Clouds of Wrath burst on thy Head,
据查查查查查查查查查查查查查查查查查查查查查	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
5 All this and more than thou, my Soul,	They bath'd their Hands in facred Blood.
第二章 全国 李 三章 三章 三章 三章 章 三章 章 三章 章 三章 章 三章 章 三章	The Sun aftonish'd hid his Face,
Canst tell or think, He did endure,	3 The Sun aftonish'd hid his Face,
#= 4 = 1 = 4 = 4 = 4 = 4 = 4 = 4 = 4 = 4	
To skreen thee from his Father's Wrath,	The Heav'ns a fable Garment wore;
[[1] [1] [1] [1] [1] [1] [1] [1] [1] [1]
And thy Eternal Blifs fecure.	The frighted Earth's Foundations shook,
6 Look back once more, and view his Head,	And folid Rocks afunder tore:
	まる。 は は は は は は は は は は は は は
His Back, his Hands, his Feet, his Side:	4 The Temple's veil was rent, to thew
100 100 100 100 100 100 100 100 100 100	第三章
And tell if any Sight like this.	Heav'ns Throne unveil'd to our High-Priest;
	B
Is found in all the World beside.	The op'ning Graves and rifing Saints,
13 10 till 11 till 12 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15	
7 No, all to me is Dung and Drofs,	The Virtue of his Death confeit.
The state of the s	and the
But my dear Jesus Crucify'd:	J. STERNET.
Under the Shadow of his Crofs	DHODHODHODHODHODHO
	HYMN VII.
	I I IVI IV VIII-
I'll fit me down, and there abide.	→ 55= # = # = * * = * = * * * * * * * * * *
	I Is finish'd the Redeemer crys;
8 His Wounds, the noblest Proofs of Love,	
1	Then lowly bows his fainting Head;
His Beauty too I there shall see,	
Darting thro' his reproachful Veil,	And foon th'expiring Sacrifice
Darting thro' his reproachful Veil,	E S TEST TO SERVICE TO
	Sinks, to the Regions of the Dead.
Its fweet and pow'rful Beams on me.	Fall of the Regions of the Beat.
J. STENNET.	2 'Tis done - the mighty Work is done!
J. DIENNEI.	E TO THE HIGHLY WORK IS USING.
Dife DifeDifeDifeDifeDife	For Men or Angels much too great;
	Por Men of Angels inten too great,
HYMN VL	Which none, but God's eternal Son;
	which hole, but God's eternal son,
以 持续。	At my many and a second
Hile to thy Crofs we turn our Eyes,	Or would attempt, or could complete.
# # 2	
And there thy Agonies review;	3 'Tis done - his Tears, his Groans, & Wounds,
What we deferv'd but Thou hast born,	His Sweat and Blood, his Pains, & Toils:
F#二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十	
Thy wounds, thy Grouns, thy Torments thew.	Vict'ry with deathless Glory crowns,
F#####################################	
2 While Terror o'er thy Soul was spread,	With Trophies, and Triumphant Spoils.
第三字三十二字三字字字字三字三三字子 第二字三十二字字字字字字字字字字字字字字字字字字字字字字字字字字字字字字字字字字	
Thy cruel Foes reviling Stood;	4 Hell's broken Troops find no detence:
•	Ka Sim
	•

•
ti=2===================================
Sin dies, and Death itself is slain:
#二章三章三章三章三章三章三章三章
Hope, Peace, Love, Joy & Innocence
Hope, reaco, hove, just
KENT THE PERSON OF THE PERSON
Poturn to dwell on Farth again
. Return, to uwen on martin again.
Return, to dwell on Earth again.
5 'Tis done - Old things are pult away,
5=3=4=4=1=4=4=5=3
And a new State of things begun;
A World whose Age feels no Decay,
在1000000000000000000000000000000000000
But shall out - last the circling Sun.
Dut man out - late the chains out
But shall out—last the circling Sun.
A war Account of Time begins
6 A new Account of Time begins,
* = 5 = 4 = 4 = 2 = 5 = 5
When our dear Lord refign'd his breath,
第二章 第二章 第二章 第二章 第二章 第
Charg'd with our Sorrows and our Sins,
Charg'd with our Sorrows and our Sins,
E-2-1-4-12-3-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-
Our Lives to ranfom by his Death.
7 Once He was dead; now lives and reigns,
Office the was delta, now hives and reights,
*
Where Angels his great Deeds proclaim:
Where Angels his great Deeds proclaim.
5=2=5=5=5=5=5==========================
Let's tell our Joys in pious Strains,
And spread the Glory of his Name.
I Committee
J. STENNET.

DifeDifeDifeDifeDifeDife

HYMN VIII.

Thus Sinai roars; and round the Earth

Thunder and Fire, and Vengeance things;

But Jesus, thy dear gasping Breath,

And Calvary, says gentler Things.

Pardon, and Grace, & boundless Love. "Streaming along a SAVIOUR'S Blood And Life, and Joys, and Crowns above Dear-purchas'd by a bleeding God. Hark! how He prays, (the charming Sound Dwells on his dying Lips) FORGIVE; And ev'ry Groan, and gaping Wound. Cries; , Father, let the Rebels live. Go, you that rest upon the Law, And toil & feek Salvation there, Look to the Flames that Mofes faw, And thrink and tremble & despair. But I'll retire beneath the Cross, SAVIOUR, at thy dear Feet I lie; And the keen Sword that Justice draws, **交**■支 全 支 表 表 Flaming & red shall pass me by.

Js. WATTS.

DHE DHE DHE DHE DHE DHE DHE

HYMN IX.

	D FEET PORT OF THE PROPERTY OF	
I	Left Morning, whose young dawning I	Rays
ā	Beheld our rifing God;	
1	That faw him triumpn o'er the Dust,	
H	And Leave his Last abode.	
E	を	Ě
2	In the cold Priton of a Tomb,	=
F:	The dead Redeemer Lay,	===2
-	'Till the revolving Skies had brought	The
		1 116

H Y W N
The Third, th'appointed Day.
Hell and the Grave unite their force,
To hold our God, in Vain;
The Sleeping Conqueror arose, And burst their seehle Chain.
4 To thy great Name, Almighty Lord,
These sacred Hours we pay, These sacred Hours we pay, And Loud Holannas shall proclaim, These sacred Hours we pay, And Loud Holannas shall proclaim,
The Triumph of the day.
5 Salvation and immortal Praise,
To our Victorious King; Let Heav'n and Earth, and Rocks, and Seas, With glad Hozannas ring.
With glad Hozannas ring. [S. WATTS.
Discorrediscor

HYMN X.

	•
Hus faith the Mercy of the Lord,	į.
Hire faith the Morer of the Lord	-
1 E THIS faith the Mercy of the Lord,	
	Ŀ
72777 - 17 - 17 - 17 - 17 - 17 - 17 - 17	
I'll be a God to thee;	,
	:
I'll bless thy num'rous Race, and they	
美国国家国际 第二字三字 国	
Shall be a Seed for me.	
接受三 <u>李三</u> 李三李三李三章	,
提出的一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个	-
2. Abra'm believ'd the promis'd Grace,	
And gave his Sons to God;	
But Water feals the Bleffing now,	
₹ = \$ = \$ = \$ = \$	
That once was feal'd with Blood.	
3: Thus Lydia Sanctify'd her House,	
1 = = + + + + + + + + + + + + + + + + +	
When the receiv'd the Word;	

Thus the believing Jaylor, gave
His Houshold, to the Lord.
His Houshold, to the Lord.
4 Thus later Saints, Eternal King,
Thine ancient Truth embrace,
To Thee their Infant Off-spring bring,
And Humbly claim the Grace.
Fig. 3 1 1 3 3 3 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5
5 Now let the Father and the Son
and Spirit be ador'd,
and Spirit be ador'd, and Spirit be ador'd, Where there are Works to make him known,
Where there are Works to make him known,
or Saints to Love the Lord.
At Manisha An Trans And Trans.

Js. WATTS.

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HYMN XI.

	. 11 1 11 14 21 14
I	Descend, O King of Saints, descend,
	By thy free Spirit's vital Heat: Fresh Jovs to ev'ry Soul extend,
P.	That at thy Table finds a Seat. O Prince of Peace, blefs Thou this Board,
	With those sweet Smiles which Angels Chear: Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y
24	We're pardon'd, and accepted here.
300 #	As Thou our hungry Souls hast fed, Our thirsty Souls sustain'd with Wine;
	Nourish us with this heav'nly Bread 5. And with this sacred Blood of thines.
4.	Amazing Love! 'vis infinite!:

No Thoughts its endless Depth can Sound;
It Heav'ns high Arch exceeds for Height,
And for Extent, the World's vast Round.
据:
5 Lord, to advance thy Praises here,
Increase our Light, inlarge our Love;
And by thy Grace our Souls prepare,
For better Songs and Tunes above.
6 Thus God the Father God the Son,
第三章
And God the Spirit we adore,
That San of Tife and London
That Sea of Life and Love unknown,
Without a Bottom, or a Shore.

J. STENNET.

Discorreductions and in the contraction of the cont

HYMN XII.

し腔言字経経を記録を表現る
Ome, let us go and die with Him,
Who was content to die for us;
Let's wound and crucify those Sins.
That nail'd our Saviour to his Crofs.
Resolution raife,
Real states and states
A Just Revenge in ev'ry Breast!
May ev'ry Soul, that Jesus loves,
The very Thoughts of Sin deteit!
西
3 My Robes, when wash'd in Sacred Blood,
Shall I again with Blots deface?
E E E E E E E E E E E E E E E E E E E
My Soul by Grace advanc'd to Heav'n,
第三 章
Shall I again to Hell debase?

据重要的表现。 1000年第二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十
4 Prevent me, O Almighty Grace!
Nor let me e'er to treach'rous prove.
10000000000000000000000000000000000000
To crucity my Lord afresh.
And render Hate for all his Love!
5 His Life, the Model be of mine:
His Word, the Rule to guide my ways:
His Cross, the Death of all my Crimes;
Harris State
His Love, the Subject of my Praise.
6 And let the Church with one accord
E e 3 3 1 1 1 1 2 2 2 2 4
Resound Amen, and praise the Lord;
E
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujab, Hallelujab.

J. STENNET.

* 7 P = + + + + + + + + + + + + + + + + + +
No more, my God, I boast no more,
The state of the s
O'coll the Daties I have done
Of all the Duties I have done;
I quit the Hopes I held before,
To trust the Merits of thy Son.
民國國家
2 Now for the Love I bear his Name,
What was my Gain I count my Lois;
My former Pride I call my Shame,
And nail my Glory to his Cross.
And nail my Glory to his Crois.
3 Yes, and I must & will esteem
All things but Loss for Yelus' take:
All things but Loss for Jejus' take:
O may my Soul be found in him,
And

II I IVI IV	195
8-4-2-4-4-4-3-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1	#=====================================
	The Tongue of Medes, of Lybians use,
And of his Righteouspess partake!	
And of his Righteousties partake:	
4 The best obedience of my Hands,	Arabic, Perfian, Roman, Greek.
n====================================	Arabic, Persian, Roman, Greek.
Descriptions before the Throne.	5 Thus did the Holy Ghost inspire,
Dares not appear before thy Timone;	
Dares not appear before thy Throne,	
But Faith can answer thy Demands,	And fit Them, Christian Truths to spread,
h=6=4=4=4=4=1===========================	
By pleading what my Lord has done.	Fill ev'ry Heart with Light and Fire,
The star Cod whole pow'r can do.	Teach ev'ry Tongue to preach & plead.
5 Now to the God whose pow'r can do, 2	
	6 Thus did He open Witness heer
	6 Thus did He open Witness bear,
Re Everlasting Honours done,	To their Authority divine:
P=2=2=2=3==============================	
By all the Church, thro' Christ his Son.	Make stupid Lands attentive hear,
Js. WATTS.	And all their Gods and Lufts refign.
	And an their Gods and Luits rengin.
Dikadikadikadikadikadikadika	
	7 Thus Tidings of Salvation run,
HY MN XIV.	
	Through ev'ry Nation far and near,
V fier sate that the same and t	
A T Pentecost, Illustrious Day!	And ev'ry where beneath the Sun,
F T T EMECON, MUNICIPAL DUY.	
	E Triumpho of the Croft carrows
With one Accord th'Apostles met,	The Triumphs of the Cross appear.
	S. Browne.
There, where their Master bid them stay;	D1 121(0 1) 11 24
	Discorredirection of the contraction of the contrac
And for the Father's Promife wait.	
EF TO THE PROPERTY OF THE PERSON OF THE PERS	HYMN XV.
2 Nor did they fit in long Suspense,	AA I 11I AV 23. 1 **
2 Ivoi did they lit in long outpetine;	T #2====================================
From Heav'n a fudden Sound was hear'd,	AlPalana the every Day will some
From Heav'n a rudden Sound was near'd,	Re long the awful Day will come,
Like Wind impetuous rushing thence,	When Christ in Glory shall appear,
信奉司表 了	
And Cloven Tongues of Fire appear'd.	And all the World their final Doom,
Remarks to the second s	
3 With flowing Speech in foreign Tongues,	From his most Righteous Lips must hear.
	######################################
Code word Works they now and	La Cod libro State He'll then de Good
God's wondrous Works they now proclaim:	2 In God—like State He'll then descend,
	[1] [1] [1] [2] [3] [3] [3] [4] [4] [4] [4] [4] [4] [4] [4] [4] [4
Whilst of all Nations num'rous Throngs,	With Glory crown'd and clad in Light:
	His heav nly Hoft will all attend,
To witness to the Wonder came.	His heav'nly Host will all attend,
Et o to the state of the state	是一家一表一家一家一家一家一家一家一家一家一家一家一家一家一家一家一家一家一家一
4 Surpriz'd they hear'd illit'rate Jews,	With Looks and Robes divinely bright.
E P P P P P P P P P P P P P P P P P P P	
	a Ha'll mount his degling Indoment Sout
The Language of each Country speak:	3 He'll mount his dazling Judgment Seat,
	Bb

And hid the grout Arch - Angel found
And bid the great Arch—Angel found, And bid the great Arch—Angel found, Wake all ye dead both finall and Great,
Wake all ye dead both finall and Great,
Futombid in Forth in Waters drownld
, Entomb'd in Earth, in Waters drown'd.
1 The dreadful Blait will thake the Sky
The Propher of Construction Day
The Earth and Seas give up their Dead,
Each Grave unlock and open fly,
#= 0= 1= 0= 0= 1
And ev'ry Sleeper lift his Head.
5 The Dead reviv'd and all alive,
Before Him then shall be conven'd;
And their last Sentence to receive,
And their fait bentence to receive,
Both Good and Bad shall there attend.
拉克 克斯斯斯斯斯斯斯斯斯斯斯斯斯斯斯斯斯斯斯斯斯斯斯斯斯斯斯斯斯斯斯斯斯斯斯
6 The Volumes Shall be open thrown,
Where all their Deeds are on Record,
By his own Hand there written down.
By his own Hand there written down.
By his own Hand there written down,
By his own Hand there written down, Their Righteous Judge, & fov'reign Lord.
By his own Hand there written down, Their Righteous Judge, & fov'reign Lord.
By his own Hand there written down, Their Righteous Judge, & fov'reign Lord.
By his own Hand there written down, Their Righteous Judge, & fov'reign Lord. To Just as their fev'ral Works have been,
By his own Hand there written down, Their Righteous Judge, & fov'reign Lord. To Just as their fev'ral Works have been,
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HYMN XVI.

Discopicabilication in the property of the pro

The God of Mercy be ador'd,

Who calls our Souls from Death,

Who faves by his Redeeming Word,

And new—creating Breath.

To praise the Father and the Son

And Spirit all Divine,

The One in Three, & Three in One,

Let Saints & Angels Join.

Js. WATTS.

Discopiscopiscopiscopiscopisc

HYMN XVII.

Et Pharisees of high Esteem, Their Faith and Zeal declare: All their Religion is a Dream, If Love be wanting there.. E = 0 = 0 = 0 = 0 = 0 = 0 2 Love fuffers long with patient Eye, Nor is provok'd in hatte, She lets the present Injury die, And long forgets the patt. 3 Malice and Rage, those Fires of Hell She quenches with her Tongue; Hopes, and believes, and thinks no Ill, Tho' flie endure the wrong. 14 She nor defires nor feeks to know The

The Scandals of the Time;	4 Dear Lord! and shall we ever lie,
H Scandals of the Time,	E THE REPORT OF THE PERSON OF
	At this poor dying rate;
Nor looks with Pride on those below,	At this poor dying rate,
岳====================================	
Nor envies those that climb.	Our Love fo faint, fo cold to Thee?
### P	
- Chalayra hon own Adventore by	And thine to us fo great?
5 She lays her own Advantage by,	5 Come, Holy Spirit, Heav'nly Dove,
	Con Hole Con IV 12 12
To feek her Neighbour's Good,	5 Come, Roly Spirit, Heaving Dove,
	With all thy quick'ning Pow'rs,
So God's own Son came down to die,	With all thy quick'ning Pow'rs,
And bought our Lives with Blood.	Come, fled abroad a Saviour's Love,
	the state abroad a barrotti s Love,
6 Love is the Grace that keeps her Pow'r,	And that shall kindle ours.
	######################################
In all the Realms above;	6 Glory to God the Spirit Give,
P P P P P P P P P P P P P P P P P P P	
There Faith and Hope are known no more,	From whose Almighty Pow'r,
There Faith and Trope are known no more,	# \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$
But Saints for ever Love.	Our Souls their Heav'nly Birth derive,
7- 377	★
Js. WATTS.	And bles the happy Liour.

Dif@Dif@Dif@Dif@Dif@Dif@Dif@Dif@	JS. WATTS.
HYMN XVIII.	Dikadikadika dikadikadika
	HYMN XIX.
Ome, Holy Spirit, Heav'nly Dove,	
With all thy quick'ning Pow'rs,	1 ! Might I once mount up and fee
P= c= 2 + 2 + 2 + 2 = = = =	#==>===================================
Kindle a Flame of facred Love,	
Killule a Flame of facted Love,	The Glories of th'eternal Skies,
In these cold Hearts of ours.	What little Things these Worlds wou'd be!
第二章 	
2 Look, how we grovel here below,	How despicable to my Eyes!
	### \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$
Fond of these trifling Toys;	2 Had I a Glance of Thee, my God,
Fold of their trining Toys,	2 Trad T a Grance of Trice, my God,
Our Souls can neither fly nor go,	Kingdoms and Men would vanish soon,
To reach eternal Joys.	Vanish as the I saw them not,
【 套	
3 In vain we tune our formal Songs,	As a dim Candle dies at Noon.
The second out format bongs,	As a difficulte dies at INOoff.
In vain we thrive to rife;	3 GREAT ALL IN ALL, Eternal King
Hojannas languith on our Tongues,	Let me but view thy Lovely Face,
	#=====================================
And our Devotion dies.	And all my Pow'rs thall bow and fing,
54 CA	Bb 2 Thine
	111110
	_

	*9/
And owning all his Follies pait,	If 'tis too much to be a Son,
Lies profrate at thy Feet	Let me a Servant be:
Lies prostrate at thy Feet.	#=====================================
######################################	H S S S S S S S S S S S S S S S S S S S
Father, how tender is the Name!	I wou'd on any Terms, be one
How foft, how fweet it founds!	That appertains to Thee.
6-4-1-4-1-4-3	0.70
And vot it covers me with Shame.	S. Browne.
And yet it covers me with Shame,	
	DiffOrked DiffOrked BiffOrked BiffOr
And opens all my Wounds.	
2 Father! wilt Thou Relation own,	HYMN XXIII.
2 Father! wilt Thou Relation own,	M
	T FEET FEET SEEDS
To fuch a Wretch as 1?	I Ord, all these Works of thine
#	Ord, all these Works of thine
Who have refraid to be thy Son	Recome that Hand Divine
Who have refus'd to be thy Son,	Decome thy francial Divine,
	Become thy Hand Divine, And Pious Thoughts infpire:
And left thy Family!	And Pions Thoughts inspire:
Ah! what a Monster have I been?	While all thy Greatness prove
Ah! what a Monster have I been?	While all thy Greatness prove
	F=====================================
To turn my Back on Thee!	Thee I admire and Love,
10 turn my back on thee:	#
And for the low Delights of Sin,	Love and admire.
From Love itself to flee!	2 The World's a Temple, where
3 Nor have I only spurn'd thy Grace,	
o Nor have Lonly fourn'd thy Grace	Thy Creatures all appear,
3 Not have I only iputh a thy office,	RESERVED TO SERVED TO SERV
I have thy Pow'r defy'd,	To Offer Praise and Pray'r:
And broke thy Laws before thy Face,	
And broke thy Laws before thy Face,	The Rocks, and Hills and Trees,
With most contemptuous Pride.	
With most contemptuous Pride.	On Earth, in Air, in Seas,
	On Earth, in Air, in Seas,
Can I have any Room to Hope	Thy Altars are.
to Thave any Room to Hope	Filly Attains are:
For any Good from Thee?	3 The scaly Troops that sweep
Lord! should'it Thou give thy Vengeance scope,	Thro' Regions of the Deep:
Hell must my Portion be.	The Beafts that feed and stray
E	p==5==
4 Vet will I hope Should I defining	Thus? Maynaging Woods and Plains
Yet will I hope. Should I despair?	Thro' Mountains Woods and Plains,
I cannot live abroad:	Confeis Jehovah reigns,
第三文字字表示 第一次第一次第一次第一次第一次第一次第一次第一次第一次第一次第一次第一次第一次第	
My Saviour's Merits boundless are,	And Homage pay.
Thou art a pitying God.	4 The feather'd Tribe that fwms
- man are a keel mp onde	
	lib 3

In Air, with various Hymns

Sound thro' the Groves thy Name;

While impious Men alone,

Thy Name, thy Truth, thy Throne

Dare to blaspheme.

J. STENNET.

Disconscension is the contraction of the contractio

HYMN XXIV.

TTTE TELEVISION OF THE PERSON
Elcome fweet Day of Reft,
Elcome Tweet Day of Reit,
That faw the Lord arife;
That faw the Lord arife;
1 = 3 = 5 = 5 = 2 = 1 = 1 = 2 = = 2 = = = 2 = = 2 = 2
Welcome to this reviving Breaft.
Welcome to this reviving Breaft,
And there rejoycing Eyes:
And these rejoycing Eyes!
2 The King himfelf comes near,
E
And foods his Soints to Dove
And fealts his Saints to Day;
Here we may fit, and fee him here
Here we may fit, and fee him here
And Love, and Praise, and Pray.
3 One Day amidit the Place,
3 One Day amidft the Place,
Where my dear God hath been,
\$\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\
Is fweeter than Ten Thousand Days,
15 1 Weeter than 1 ch 1 hourant 224,53
Of pleafureable Sin.
4 My willing Soul would stay
La Gala a France de Maio
In fuch a Frame as this,
And fit and fing herfelf away
[三季][[1]][[1]][[1]][[1]][[1]][[1]][[1]][
To everlafting Rlife
RELIEF BERNELLER
h = 4 = 4 = 2 = 2 = 3 = 3 = 3 = 3 = 3 = 3 = 3 = 3
5 Te Angels round the Throne,
[
And Saintsthat dwell below,



Js. WATTS.

Disconsopies of the property o

HYMN XXV.

N N EE STEEL
Y God, how endless is thy Love?
Thy Gifts are ev'ry Ev'ning new,
And Morning Mercies from above,
Cently diffill like carly Dew
Gently distill like early Dew. Elec of the Curtains of the Night,
2 Thou spreadst the Curtains of the Night,
Great Guardian of my fleeping Hours!
Thy fov'reign Word restores the Light
Thy low reign word reitores the Light
And quickers all my drowzy Pow'rs.
And quickens all my drowzy Pow'rs. Electric for the first terms of th
3 I yield my Pow'rs to thy Command,
To Thee I confecrate my Days;
Powertyal Plottings from thing Hand
To Thee I confecrate my Days; Fig. 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
Demand perpetual Songs of Praife.
日本主义
4 To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be Honour, Praise, and Glory giv'n,
FE-2-4-1-5-2-3-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1
By all on Earth, and all in Heav'n,
Js. WATTS.
Control of the second of the s

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HYMN XXVI.

7.4 经经验证据	===
An has a Sout of vait Defires,	=:===
He burns within with reftless Fires,	
TIC DUILITO ALVORANTE LA VANDE DE LA VANDE	Toft

	The second secon
Toft to and fro his Passions fly,	If one more Year is loft!
B	
From Vanity to Vanity.	If yet beneath thy Curse I lie,
品至	
2 In vain on Earth we hope to find	And to thy Wrath expos'd!
2 In valid off Earth We hope to find	
	If I get deeper in Arrear,
Some folid Good to fill the Mind,	The state of the s
We try new Pleafures, but we feel	As Life ftill shorter grows!
\$ _ \$ _ \$ _ \$ _ \$ _ \$ _ \$ _ \$ _ \$ _ \$ _	
The inward Thirst and Torment still.	More distant from my God, More near,
\$ 三	
3 So when a raging Fever burns,	To never dying Woes!
We shift from Side to Side by Turns;	3 Awake, my Soul, with utmost Care
And 'tis a poor Relief we gain	Thy true Condition learn:
And its a poor Rener we gain	
Hoo but keen the Pain	What are thy Hopes, how fure, how fair?
To change the Place, but keep the Pain.	That are thy Hopes, now three, now land
4 Great God, subdue this vicious Thirst,	
4 Great God, Jubdue this vicious I fillt,	And what thy chief Concern?
是一旦是一旦是一里里里里里里里里里里里里里里里里里里里里里里里里里里里里里里里	
This Love to Vanity and Dust;	Rouse all the Man, thy Work is great,
第三支 表	
Cure the vile Fever of the Mind,	And all the Man demands:
第三字 	
And feed our Souls with Joys refin'd.	Thine Head, thine Heart, thy Breath, thy Sweat,
Js. WATTS.	Thy Strength & both thine Hands.
	PZ===1=3==1=1=1=1=======================
Different of the Different Conference of the Difference of the	4 Now a new Scene of Time begins,
** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** **	the second of the deglis,
HYMN XXVII.	Set out therewith for Heav'n:
A Nd now, my Soul, another Year,	Seek Pardon for thy former Sins,
Of my fhort Life is past:	In Christ so freely giv'n.
1000 1000 1000 1000 1000 1000 1000 100	
I cannot long continue here,	Devoutly yield thyself to God,
《	
And this may be my last.	And to his Care commend:
#	E= 2 1 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2
Much of my dubious Life is done.	And still purfue the heavenly Road.
Much of my dubious Life is done,	And still pursue the heavinly Road,
Nor will return again;	Nor doubt an happy End.
#= 0	Fior source are rithby wires.
And fwift my paffing Moments run,	S. Browne.
Part of the first	
The four that wet remain	
The few that yet remain.	
The few that yet remain. Let a Lord, what, a Fool, a Wretch am I,	HYMN

DHODHODHÓDHO DHO H Y M N XXVIII.

T THE SECTION OF THE PARTY TO T
HAR! from the Tombs a doleful Sound!
My Ears attend the Cry,
My Ears attend the Cry,
Ye living Men, come view the Ground
., Where you must shortly lie.
2,, Princes this Clay must be your Bed,
La Gaita of all years Toyy'res
,, In spite of all your Tow'rs;
The Tall, the Wife, the Rev'rend Head
Muft lie as low as ours
", Must lie as low as ours." Le o s s s s s s s s s s s s s s s s s s
2 Great God! is this our certain Doom?
And are we still secure!
Still walking downwards to our Tomb,
And yet prepare no more?
4 Grant us the Pow'rs of quick'ning Grace,
To fit our Souls to fly,
Then, when we drop this dying Flesh,
We'll rife above the Sky.
P T- 337

Js. WATTS.

HYMN XXIX.

T 性态行业 (100 mm) T 性性的 (100 mm) T 性能的 (100 mm) T t t t t t t t t t t t t t t t t t t
Et others boaft how ftrong they be,
Nor Death nor Danger fear;
But we'll confess, O Lord, to Thee,
What feeble Things we are.
据 <u>在</u> 家会员的基础。
2 Fresh as the Grass our Bodies Stand,

\$\frac{1}{2} = \frac{1}{2} = \
And O District Distri
And flourish Bright and Gay;
A block TV
A blasting Wind sweeps o'er the Land,
And fades the Grass away.
日本文章 本文 マーゴーカー文 マーター A M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M M
3 Our Life contains a thousand Springs,
And dies if one be gone:
Strange! that a Harp of Thousand Strings,
Should keep in Tune fo long!
Etéo xy de telebration de la company de la c
4 But 'tis our God Supports our Frame,
Harris San
The God that built us first;
程。有件的表示的表示。
C. L.
Salvation to th' Almighty Name
That rear'd us from the Duft.
That rear a us from the Duit.
F#####################################
[5 Hespoke, and strait our Hearts and Brains,
In all their Motions rose;
in an their wiodons role;
王
Let Blood, said He, flow round the Veins,
The Brook, laid 11c, flow round the veins,
And round the Veins it flows.
6 While we have Breath, or use our Tongues,
o wine we have bream, or the our rongues,
Our Maker we'll adore;
FEET TELL
注 。李子子 李 李 李 李 李 李 李 李 李 李 李 李 李 李 李 李 李 李
His Spirit moves our heaving Lungs
His Spirit moves our heaving Lungs,
Or they would breathe no more.
IS. WATTS.

JS. WATTS.

Dife Dife of the Control of the Cont

HYMN XXX.

Toopdown, my Thoughts, that use to rise,
Converse a while with Death:
Think how a gasping mortal lies,
And pants away his Breath.

ままま まま まま ままま ままま ままままままままままままままままままま	
2 His quiv'ring Lip hangs feebly down,	And Pleafures banith Pain.
2 His quiv ring Lip hangs received with	
	There everlafting Spring abides,
His Pulses faint and few,	
Then, speechless, with a doleful Groan,	And never with ring Flow rs:
TY I I I I I I I I I I I I I I I I I I I	Death like a Narrow fea divides,
He bids the World adieu. He bids the World adieu. But, O the Soul that never dies!	
得班等三套三套三表三条三二三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三	
2 But. O the Soul that never dies!	This Heav'nly Land from ours.
\$\frac{1}{2} = \frac{1}{2} = \	指在三支三支三支三支三支三支三支三支三支三支三支三支三支三支三支三支三支三支三支
At once it leaves the Clay!	[2 Sweet Fields beyond the fwelling Flood,
At once it leaves the state of	
	Stand drest in living Green:
Ye Thoughts, purfue it where it flies,	Stand diete in hving Orech.
5月 4 - 4 - 4 - 4 - 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 -	
And track its Wond'rous Wav.	So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
And track its where Angels dwell.	
4 Up to the Courts where Angels dwell,	While Jordan roll'd between.
A [[] [] [] [] [] [] [] [] WILLION THE LINE OF A PARTY OF A	
Established the second	
ir mounts triumphing there	But Tim'rous Mortals start and shrink,
有生卒——表三天——————————————————————————————————	
Or Devils plunge it down to Hell,	To cross this narrow Sea,
ETT 2 25 2 2 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 	
Et - Coito Dofrair	And linger thiv'ring on the Brink,
In infinite Despair.	Tind in get this this of the Brink,
RECEIVE SERVICE SERVIC	
5 And must my Body faint and die?	And fear to launch away.
	[
And must this Soul remove?	3 O could we make our Doubts remove!
是	
Chardian Angel nigh	Those gloomy Doubts that rise;
O for some Guardian Angel nigh,	Those groomy Doubts that The;
語言文字字字言言言言言言言言言言言言言言言言言言言言言言言言言言言言言言言言言	
To bear it safe above!	And fee the Can'an that we love,
語音音音音音音音音音音音音音音音音音音音音音音音音音音音音音音音音音音音音	
6 Zalie to thy dear faithful Hand	With unbeclouded Eyes.
My naked Soul I truft,	Could we but climb where Mofes frood,
[1] 编辑	
And my Flein waits for thy Command,	And view the Landskip o'er,
第三零章 \$ 3 4 3 5 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3	
To drop into my Duft.	Not Jordan's Streams, nor Death's cold Flood,
10 thop into my 2 are	# Tot Jordan softeams, not beath s cold 1 lood;
Js. WATTS.	Should fright us from the Shore.
J •• •• 22 2 2 00	Should fright us from the Shore.
Discorrediscorrediscorrediscorre	JS. WATTS.
Ø.60000.000.000000000000000000000000000	10. 14 WII 20.
HYMN XXXI.	AND COMPANY AND CO
22 4 014 A 44 A 4 A 4 A 4 A 4 A 4 A 4 A 4 A 4	Discorrections of the contraction of the contractio
**************************************	HYMN XXXII.
Horais a Land of pure Delight	II I MIN AAAII.
Here is a Land of pure Delight,	
Where Saints immortal regn;	Ord at thy Feet a Sinner lies,
\$ = \$\dar{\pi} = \dar{\pi} = \	
Infinite Day excludes the Night,	And knocks at Mercy's Door,
	Ce With

Ord at thy Pect a Sinner lies,

And knocks at Niercy's Door,
Cc With

g=====================================
With heavy Heart and down-cast Eyes,
the second secon
Thy Favour to implore.
On my the vast Extent display,
Of thy forgiving Love:
The second secon
Take all my heinous Guilt away,
the diffiny fielded Othe dway;
This heavy I and remove
This heavy Load remove.
154
2 I Sink with all this Weight oppress'd,
2 I blik With all tills weight oppicion,
Ciple dearer to Dooth and Holl:
Sink down to Death and Hell:
O! give my lab'ring Soul fome reft,
De la companya de la
O! give my lab ring soul iome reit,
A Desired to the second
My num'rous Fears difpel.
'Tis Mercy, Mercy, I implore;
7 +
I wou'd thy Bowels move:
t would thy bowers move.
Thy Grace is an exhaustless Store,
Thy Oface is all Callactices ofore;
And Thou thy/elf art Love. And Thou thy/elf art Love. 3 Oh! for thine own, for Ye/us Sake,
And I was thyjetj art Love.
まで <u>き</u> - 本 - 本 - 本 - 本 - 本 - 本 - 本 - 本
a Obl Care Salva Color
3 On: for thine own, for fejus sake,
2
My many Sins torgive:
This Grace my rocky Heart will break,
• My breaking Heart relieve.
Thus melt me down, thus make me bend,
#
And thy Dominion own:
#=== - 32= -3============================
Nor let a Rival more pretend,
To reposses thy Throne.
To repuffels thy Throne.
- v - cponed only 1, money

S. BROWNE.

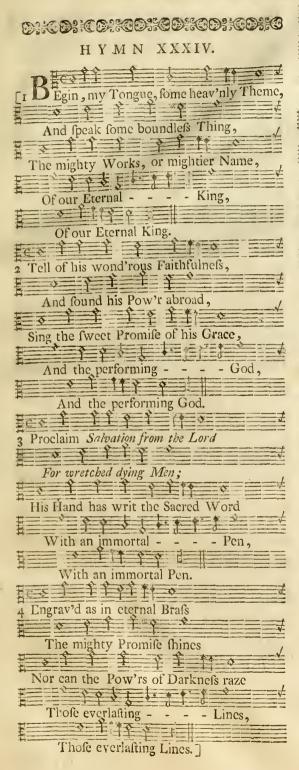
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HYMN XXXIII.

This is furprifing Grace, dear Lord,.

'Tis Goodness all divine;
A Worm, a Wretch to be abhorr'd,
Yet made a Child of thine!
Result
Win Cod to hear Relation own
To fuch an one as I?
★
Vouchfafe to love me as his Son,
And lay Refentment by ?
3 Can He fo vile a thing embrace,
Or to his Arms invite?
#
Smile on me with a Father's Face,
And make me his Delight?
4 Lord, what an happy Change is his!
A Rebel made a son!
A Wretch, by Grace advanced to Blits,
Who was by Sin undone!
5 Oh! let this Love enkindle mine,
5 On! let this Love enkindle infine,
Set all my Soul on Fire:
Exalt my Voice to Strains divine,
Examing Voice to Strains divine,
And utmost Praise inspire.
6 And which with tuneful Tongue & Heart,
6 And what with tuneral longue & Heart,
Leelebrate this Grace.
Let all mine Actions bear a rait,
And my whole Life be Praife.
444V 441 11 44V 40. Aug 40 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

S. BROWNE.



A A A A
ECA Y PO TO TO THE
5 His very Word of Grace is strong
As that which built the Skies,
The Voice that rolls the Stars along
Speaks all the Promi fes,
Speaks all the Promifes.
opeans an the Fronties.
CII C'A LULL II II O
6 He said, let the wide Heav'n be spread,
= 0 0 1 2 2 3
And Heav'n was ftretch'd abroad;
A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A
Abrah'm I'll be thy God, He faid,
Horait in 7 11 00 voy Our, The laid,
=
And He was Abrab'm's God,
#======================================
And He was Abrab'm's God.
7 O might I hear thine heav'nly Tongue
the state of the s
Due and Com The
But whisper Thou art mine
These gentle Words should raise my Song,
m >1
To Notes almost Di vine
To Notes almost Di vine,
To Notes almost Di vine,
S. Adams
To Notes almost Divine.
To Notes almost Divine.
To Notes almost Divine. Solution of the state of the sta
To Notes almost Divine. S How would my leaping Heart rejoyce,
To Notes almost Divine.
To Notes almost Divine. S How would my leaping Heart rejoyce,
To Notes almost Divine. 8 How would my leaping Heart rejoyce, And think my Heav'n secure!
To Notes almost Divine. S How would my leaping Heart rejoyce,
To Notes almost Divine. To Notes almost Divine. 8 How would my leaping Heart rejoyce, And think my Heav'n secure! And think my Heav'n secure!
To Notes almost Divine. 8 How would my leaping Heart rejoyce, And think my Heav'n secure! I trust the Al—creating Voice
To Notes almost Divine. To Notes almost Divine. 8 How would my leaping Heart rejoyce, And think my Heav'n secure! And think my Heav'n secure!
To Notes almost Divine. 8 How would my leaping Heart rejoyce, And think my Heav'n secure! I trust the Al—creating Voice
To Notes almost Divine. To Notes almost Divine. 8 How would my leaping Heart rejoyce, And think my Heav'n secure! I trust the Al—creating Voice And Faith desires no more,
To Notes almost Divine. 8 How would my leaping Heart rejoyce, And think my Heav'n secure! I trust the Al—creating Voice
To Notes almost Divine. 8 How would my leaping Heart rejoyce, And think my Heav'n secure! I trust the Al—creating Voice And Faith desires no more,

Js. WATTS.

Dikadikadikadikadikadikadika

HYMN XXXV.

T語聲話看表表表
Esus! O Word divinely sweet!
ESUS! O Word divinery tweet.
ELSENS O WORLD TWEET
How Charming is the Sound!
How Charles & F & S
\$ ## \$ ## \$ ## \$ ## \$ ## \$ ## \$
What Joylul News! What near my Senie
第三章 李章 李章 李章 第二章 第二章 第二章 第二章 第二章 第二章 第二章 第二章 第二章 第二
Et State of Council
In that dear Name is found!
2 Our Souls were guilty and condemn'd
2 Our souls were gainey
P# &= #== Y == # == = = = = #
In hopeless retters lay,
Et & & & & & & & & & & & & & & & & & & &
Our Souls With hum fous one deplay u,
The David and Hell a Prov
To Death and Hell a Prey.
Residence of the second
a logic to nurge away this Guilta
Lieux, to purpose the second s
\$#\$三王王夫三年三天三二二二二二三三王
RESTRICTION OF THE PROPERTY OF
And on his Crofs triumphant broke
And on his Crois triumphant broke.
5 = 5 = 4 = 5 = 5 = 1 = 1 = 1 = 1 = 1 = 1 = 1 = 1
The Bands of Death and Hell.
The Bands of Death and Men.
4 Our Foes were mighty to destroy:
HE TO THE PERSON NAMED IN COLUMN TWO IN COLU
ATT CONO.
He mightier was to fave:
· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
He dy'd; but could not long be held
The dry dr, but could be
RESERVED TO THE RESERVED TO TH
A Drig'nor in the Citave.
Extended in the state of the st
EATO E STATE OF THE COURT
P Totale With Tally liky die to inve
E
Still push thy Conquests on:
Suit puin thy Conducted
He to the first Crofe
Extend the Triumpus of thy Clois
[] [] [] [] [] [] [] [] [] [] [] [] [] [
8#====================================
Where 'er the Sun has thone.

J. STENNET.

Disepisedisedise disedise

HYMN XXXVI.

1 With Joy we meditate the Grace.

Of our High-Prieft above;
His Heart is made of Tenderness,
His Bowels melt with Love.
₽ ₹ = ₹
2 Touch'd with a Sympathy within
He knows our feeble Frame;
He knows what fore Townstions meen
He knows what fore Temptations mean,
For He has felt the fame.
3 But Spotless, innocent and pure
The great Redeemer flood,
While Satan's fiery Darts He bore,
And did refift to Blood.
4 He in the Days of feeble Flesh
Pour'd out his Cries and Tears,
Pour'd out his Cries and Tears,
And in his Measure feels a fresh
What ev'ry Member bears.
5 He'll never quench the Smoaking Flax,
But raife it to a Flame;
The bruifed Reed He never breaks,
上二 文 文 支 支
Nor fcorns the meanest Name.
6 Then let our humble Faith address
7==2=-3-2-2-2==-2
His Mercy and his Pow'r,
We Shall obtain deliving order
In the Diffresting Hour.
Js. WATTS.

DIFFORM DIFFORM DIFFORM DIFFORM

HYMN XXXVII.

RESERVE STATE OF THE NIGHT
Bury'd in Shadows of the Night, Fig. 1
We lie till Chail refteres the Light:
We lie till Corn lenotes the signs,
Wisdom descends to heal the Blind,
5世9年表表表表表示。
Our guilty Souls are drown'd in Tears
記念書 (1) 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
Till his atoning Blood appears;
Then we awake from deep Diffres,
And Sing, the Lord our Righteousne's. Then we awake from deep Differences. And Sing, the Lord our Righteousne's. The second of the second o
And Sing, the Lord our Righteousneys.
The state of the s
ELECTRICAL STATES
His Spirit makes our Natures clean;
This opinit makes our remaines cream,
Such Virtues from his Suff'rings flow.
Such Virtues from his Suff'rings flow,
At once to cleanse and pardon too.
· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
Felus beholds where Satan reigns
#
Binding his flaves in heavy Chains;
He fets the Pris'ners free, and breaks
He fets the Pris'ners free, and breaks
程
The fron Bondage from our Necks.
程度を 3 Poor helples Worms in Thee possess
3 Tool helplets worlds in Thee policis
Grace Wisdom Power and Righteon nefe:
Grace, Wisdom, Pow'r and Righteousneß;
Thou art our mighty All, and we
Thou art our mighty All, and we Give our whole telves, O Lord, to Thee.
#= 0 字 字 字 录 # = 2 = 3 = 3 = 3 = 3 = 3 = 3 = 3 = 3 = 3
Praise God, from whom all Bleffings flew,
程言。 1000
Praile bim, all Creatures here below;
Praise bim above, ye beav nly bost,

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

JS. WATTS.

D#GD#GD#GD#GD#GD#GD#G

HYMN XXXVIII. [Tune Pf. 57.]

[10001].5[.]
IN OT to condemn the Sons of Men Of to condemn the Sons of Men Did Chrift the Son of God appear:
OT to condome the Cong of Man
1 1 OT to condemn the sons of wien
Did Christ the Son of God appear:
[]
No Weapone in his Hands are from
two weapons in this Traines are leen,
F=
No flaming Sword, nor Thunder there.
No Weapons in his Hands are feen, No flaming Sword, nor Thunder there.
2 Such was the Pity of our God,
He lov'd the Race of Man fo well,
He fent his Son to bear our Load
Occina and Core on Cárla fram Hall
Of Sins, and lave our souls from Hell.
Of Sins, and fave our Souls from Hell.
3 Sinners, believe the Saviour's Word,
F=5-7-5-7-7-5-7-5-7-5-7-5-4
Trust in his mighty Name, and live;
tieves and the state of the sta
表示。 1000年 100
A thousand Joys his Lips afford,
His Hands a thousand Bleffings give.
FE 5 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
4 But Vengeance & Damnation lies
自多引擎。
On Rebels who refuse the Grace;
Who God's eternal Son despise,
Who God's eternal Son definite
The God's eternal bon delphe,
The hottest Hell shall be their Place.
The hottest Hell shall be their Place.

JS. WATTS.

Discorroproproprio

HYMN XXXIX.

	T = 2 = 2 = 2 = 2 = 2 = 2 = 2
т	Ift up your Eyes to th' heav'nly Seats
ü	
旨	
	Where your Redeemer itays;
2	= \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$
R	Kind Interceffor, there He fits,
	And
	LC2

	中二三二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二
And loves, and pleads, and prays.	March to the Gates of endless Joy,
2 'Twas well, my Soul, he dy'd for thee,	
- 2 Property of the dy'd for thee	
2 Twas well, my sour, he dy d for thee,	Where thy great Captain - Saviour's gone.
并二三次三支三 <u>字三字三字三字</u> 三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三	图
And shed his vital Blood;	a Hall and show Sing and Charles Counce
And filed his vital blood,	2 Hell and thy Sins relift thy Course,
自治司 美国 李国 李国 李国 李国 三 国 三国	
Appeas'd stern Justice on the Tree,	Rut Holl &z Sin are venewih'd Face
Tippeas a field juited on the free,	But Hell & Sin are vanquish'd Foes,
And then arose to God.	Thy Jesus pail'd them to the Cross.
	thy Jojas hall a them to the Clors,
	And fung the Triumph when He rose.]
3 Petitions now and Praise my rise	And fing the Triumph when He rofe?
	The lang the Triamph when the Tole.
And Saints their Off'rings bring;	[3 What tho' the Prince of Darkness rage,
建	
The Priest with his own Sacrifice	And waste the Fury of his Spight,
	#=
Presents them to the King.	Eternal Chains confine him down
FE TENEDON TO THE PERSON OF TH	是是一种的一种,但是一种一种一种一种一种一种一种一种一种一种一种一种一种一种一种一种一种一种一种
[4 Let Papists trust what Names thy please,	To fiery Deeps, and endless Night.
Their Saints and Angels boaft;	4 What tho' thine inward Lusts rebel;
	\$
We've no Such Advocate as these	
	'Tis but a struggling Gasp for Life;
	是一直是一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个
Nor pray to th' heav'nly Holt.]	The Weapons of victorious Grace
全国专业全国等国际	
5 Fesus alone shall bear my Cries	Shall flay thy Sins and end the Strife.]
5 Jojas arone man bear my ories	Strait may thy onis and the other.
	据号章章章章章章章章章章章章章章章章章章章章章章章章章章章章章章章章章章章章
Up to his Father's Throne;	5 Then let my Soul murch boldly on,
op to his rather of this her,	5 Then let my both mater bolding on 5
He (Dearest Lord) perfumes my Sighs,	Press forward to the heav'nly Gate,
	事
And fweetens ev'ry Groan.	There Peace and Joy eternal reign,
[表] 李 李 李 李 李 李 李 李 李 李	
[6 Ten thousand Praises to the King,	And glitt'ring Robes for Conqu'rors wait.
1	
# FEET TO THE PARTY OF THE PART	题。
Hofanna in the high'st;	6 There shall I wear a starry Crown,
(1) 1 C 1 (D) also care Various bring	A desired to Almoratus Grace
Ten thousand Thanks our Spirits bring	And triumph in Almighty Grace,
	While all the Armics of the Skies
	Title I ale Ammine of the Strips
To God and to his Christ.]	Willie all the Alines of the oxics
7 - 777 . m	
Js. WATTS.	Join in my glorious I cader's Praife.
	Join in my glorious Leader's Praise.
me con second more more more more	Js. WATTS.
Differing differing the principle of the	JS. VV A T 1 5.
HYMN XL.	Chora Dica Dica Dica Dica Dica Dica Dica Dic
	Discollediscollediscollediscolle
~ #====================================	
	HYMN XLI.
Try Tand up, my Soul, shake of thy Fears,	
Tand up, my Soul, shake of thy Fears,	
the same of the sa	
And gird the Gospel-Armour on,	Ow oft have Sin and Satan itrove
And gird the Gospel-Armour on,	Ow oft have Sin and Satan itrove To

	Ferrance de la company de la c
To rend my Soul from Thee, my God?	2 Thou who canft raging winds Controul,
Haras Sala Hom Thee, my	E 主
But everlasting is thy Love,	Subdue the rebel in my Soul:
But even and is thy Love;	自己
And Jesus scals it with his Blood.	Thou who canst calm the furious flood,
The folia reas it with his bloom	其主 <u>李三</u> 全主 <u>全三</u> 本三本三本三本三本三本三本三
2 The Oath and Promise of the Lord	Repress the tumults of my blood.
Join to confirm the wond'rous Grace:	With equal mind may I sustain,
Eternal Pow'r performs the Word,	My Lot of pleasure, or of pain;
Z	
And fills all Heav'n with endless Praise.	My Joys and forrows gently flow,
ローラーキ 三手三子 全 一字 三子 三子 三子 三子 二子 マーロー	在
a Amide Temptations tharp and long	Nor rife too high, nor fink too low.
5 5	Erez Estat Santa San
My Soul to this dear Refuge flies;	3 Let but thy Grace my pow'rs Controul,
\$====±=±=±============================	
Hope is my Anchor, firm and strong,	And reign unrival'd in my Soul,
F===2=================================	E = 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3
While Tempelts blow, and Billows rife.	Then, with what ever forms opprett,
[] [] [] [] [] [] [] [] [] []	
4 The Gospel bears my Spirits up	Center'd in thee, the is at reft.
A faithful and unchanging God	O, when shall my unway'ring mind
	This fweetest self-possessions find!
Lays the Foundation for my Hope,	PER SECTION STATES
In Oaths, and Promifes, and Blood.	Fountain of Love, I long to see.
III Oattis, and Fronties, and Blood.	## # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # #
Js. WATTS.	In thee my peace, my Heav'n in thee.
DiffOffOffOffOffOffOffOffOffOffOffOffOffO	J. MASON.
HYMN XLII.	Dife Dife Dife Dife Dife Dife Dife Dife
	HYMN XLIII. [Tune Pf. 58.]
Thou whose scales the Mountains weigh,	T 7 P23 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 2 1 3 1 3 1 3 1 3 1 3 1 3 1 3 1
Whose will the raging Seas Obey,	Ence from my Soul, fad Thoughts be gone,
W note will the raging seas obey,	
Whose word can turn those floods to flame,	And leave me to my Joys,
TEXTENSION OF THE PROPERTY OF	# # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # # #
That flame to storm, that storm can tame;	My Tongue thall triumph in my God,
Property of the first of the fi	P
Let all my passions ebb and flow	And make a Joyful noife.
	A
At thy command, Great God, and know	2 Darkness and Doubts had veil'd my Mind,
	2 Dai Kileis tilla Donote i inter
6 = 5 = 5 = 5 = 5 = 5 = 5 = 5 = 5 = 5 =	自己的自己的自己的自己的自己的自己的自己的自己的自己的自己的自己的自己的自己的自
No other motive but thy praise,	And drawn'd my Head in Tears.
No other motive but thy praise,	And drown'd my Head in Tears,
	And drawn'd my Head in Tears.

	~
Dispell'd my glooniy Fears.	===
3 O what immortal Joys I felt,	===
And Raptures all Divine	===
When Jefus told me, I was his,	三世
[
And my beloved mine.	=∌
4 In vain the Tempter frights my Soul,	==
And breaks my Peace in vain,	≡≡
One Glimpfe, dear Saviour, of thy Face	==
	=
Revives my Joys again.	
Js. WATTS.	
Difeditediteditediteditedi	9
HYMN XLIV. [Tune Pf. 8	
Olir God, how firm his Promise france	
Ur God, how firm his Promise stands.	, ====================================
Ev'n when He hides his Face;	-37
He trusts in our Redeemer's Hands	
His Glory and his Grace.	=#
2 Then why, my Soul, these sad Complain	EE ;
	=
Since Christ and we are One?	4
Thy God is faithful to his Saints	==
Is faithful to his Son.	
is faithful to his son.	# 1
Beneath his Smiles my Heart has liv'd,	== 1
And Port of Hours notify	==
And Part of Heav'n policit,	
And Part of Heav'n possett, I praise his Name for Grace receiv'd,	
1 plane his reality for Grace received,	
1 prane his Name for Grace received,	

DHCDHCDHCDHCDHCDHCDHC HYMN XLV.

Diffettion of the property of
Roduc'd at first by Pow'r divine,
The human Nature flood:
F
A facred Building in Defign,
E o T T T T T T T T T T T T T T T T T T
A dwelling—Place for God.
With finish'd Art the Pile was rear'd,
with finith'd Art the Pile was rear'd,
And fitted for its Ufe:
And fitted for its Use:
Just Symmetry throughout appear'd,
And Glory fill'd the House.
注
2 God fmil'd in friendly Vifits there
P 3 + + + +
2 God smil'd in friendly Visits there, And thus his Dwelling blest:
And thus his Dwelling bleft:
And folemn Acts of Praise & Pray'r
The Creature's Love express.
The Creature's Love exprest.
But Sin defac'd its Form, and broke
This stately Structure down:
His ruin'd Temple God forfook
And left it with a Frown.
2 Polluted thus, and thus abborr'd
3 Polluted thus, and thus abhorr'd,
The Place in Ruins lay:
P==2=3=4=±=4=±===========================
Till twee again by Christ reftered
Till 'twas again by Christ restor'd,
His Glories to display.
Laid deep in Love his Building stands,
Cemented with his Blood:
Work'd all with unpolluted Hands.
And fitted up for God.
4 Here

, 22 2 20 20 20 20 20 20 20 20 20 20 20 2
2
是正理
4 Here his transforming Spirit dwells,
To beautify the Place:
With kindly Influence Sin expells,
With kindly initiative of expens,
And sheds forth Life & Grace.
Come, let us to this proper Use,
#=====================================
Note that the state of the st
Ourselves devoutly yield:
日
West - shine Habitation chuse
With us thine Habitation Churc;
With us thine Habitation chuse,
Thy Temple, Lord, rebuild.
FF THY TEMPTO, DESTRUCTION OF THE PROPERTY OF
第三章 1 李章 1
Here let thy Spirit ftill refide, And ftill diffuse thy Love:
And Itill diffule tily Love.
Nor Luft por Sin por quant belide
Nor Lust, nor Sin, nor ought beside,
Dearroles Thee to roulove
Honour to Thee, Almighty Three,
₹ = 2 = 2 = 2 = 3 = 3 = 3 = 3 = 3 = 3 = 3
Honour to Thee, Almighty Three,
#=====================================
And Everlasting One;
All Clory to the Rather ho
All Glory to the Father be, The Spirit, and the Son.
The Spirit, and the Son.
S. Browne.
O. DROWNE.

Discorreduction of the propriety of the price of the pric

HYMN XLVI.

Ord, when we gave ourselves to Thee, Drawn by the Charming Bands of Love; We vow'd for ever thine to be, And by thy Grace will constant prove. 2 Thee we have always gracious found, Thy Promises are firm and true: The Tyes wherewith our Souls are bound,

Ş	
	We now most solemnly renew.
P	\$=\$=\frac{1}{2} = \frac{1}{2}
3	Command and w'ell Obey thy call;
Ħ	
=	W'ell take our Cross, and follow Thee
E	To Prison to the Judgment-Hall,
뜮	
•	Without the Gate to Calvary.
E	
4	Since Thou art ours may we retain
E	Thu Gard Land Which was him him had
Ħ	Thy facred Image which we bear:
b.	Since we are thine, may we remain
Ħ	
	Ever devoted to thy Fear.
E	
5	Ourselves to Thee, Lord, we relign
5	All we possess to Thee belongs;
E	The we points to Thee belongs,
	Thou haft our Vows, our Hearts are thine
H	
	And Thou shalt ever have our Songs.
	T 0

J. STENNET.

Diredirediredirediredire

HYMN XLVII.

	Ature with open Volume Stands
I	Ature with open Volume Stands
H	
24	To spread her Maker's Praise abroad;
Ę	
超	And ev'ry Labour of his Hands
Ħ	Shows fomething worthy of a God.
₽:	Shows tomething worthy of a God.
E:	But in the Grace that rescu'd Man
	The first of the state that letter a wall
# :	His brightest Form of Glory shines;
H	
gad -	Here on the Crofs 'tis fairest drawn
Ė	
	In precious Blood, and Crimfon Lines.
	3 Here his whole Name appears complete;
E	
	Nor Wit can guess, nor Reason prove Dd Which
	D Q YV II.CIA

210 H Y M N AL	A 11"
	3 開
Which of the Letters best is writ,	
Which of the Letters best is writ, The Pow'r, the Wisdom, or the Love.]	
FF TO THE PROPERTY OF THE PROP	
Here I behold his inmost Heart,	
Where Grace and Vengeance strangely to	
Piercing his Son with tharpeft Smart,	n, 4
Piercing his son with tharpett smart,	
To make the nurchas'd Pleasires mine.	
F. O. the Great Worders of that Cross	
Fee q	
Where God the Saviour lov'd and dv'd	5
Her noblest Life my Spirit draws	=== ==================================
Her nobleft Life my Spirit draws From his dear Wounds and Bleeding Side	
From his dear Wounds and Bleeding Side.	
6 I would for ever speak his Name	
In Sounds to mortal Fore unknown	=
In Sounds to mortal Ears unknown,	2
With Angels join to praise the Lamb,	
And worship at his Father's Throne.	
Js. WATTS.	
O (6-1-0-1-0	Ė
- Dracorronal Control of Control	€)
HYMN XLVIIL	E
一个语程表表表 第一个	2 6
He Promife of my Father's Love	∌ ■
Shall stand for Finar good:	
He Sad; and gave his Soul to Death,	3 8
He said; and gave his soul to Death,	
And feal'd the Grace with Blood.	
情報 ままままままます。 2 To this dear Cov'nant of thy Word.	
日本 2 年 3 ま 3 5 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	
I Set my worthles Name;	2
I Seal th' Engagement to my Lord,	
#	
And make my humble Claim.	3 2
3 The Light, and Strength, and pard'ning grace	2,

And Glory thall be mine;
作士三文三共三大三共三大三十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十二十
My Life and Soul, my Heart and Flesh,
And all my Pow'rs are thine.
群交子(1) 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
4 I call that Legacy my own,
5
Which Jesus did bequeath:
I was purchal'd with a dving Groan
And ratify'd in Death.
群位,2016年1月1日 1日 1
5 Sweet is the Mem'ry of his Name
5 Sweet is the Mem'ry of his Name
Who blefs'd us in his Will:
是一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个
And to his Testament of Love
Made his own life the Seal.
Js. WATTS.
Difeditedite difeditedite
Con
HYMN XLIX.
WW W TAY WAT WATER
Was on that dark, that doleful Night.
T Was on that dark, that doleful Night,
Was on that dark, that doleful Night, When Pow'rs of Earth and Hell arole
Was on that dark, that doleful Night, When Pow'rs of Earth and Hell arole
Was on that dark, that doleful Night, When Pow'rs of Earth and Hell arole Against the son of God's Delight,
Twas on that dark, that doleful Night, When Pow'rs of Earth and Hell arole Against the son of God's Delight,
Was on that dark, that doleful Night, When Pow'rs of Earth and Hell arofe Against the son of God's Delight, And Friends betray'd him to his foes:
Was on that dark, that doleful Night, When Pow'rs of Earth and Hell arofe Against the son of God's Delight, And Friends betray'd him to his foes:
Was on that dark, that doleful Night, When Pow'rs of Earth and Hell arofe Against the son of God's Delight, And Friends betray'd him to his foes:
Was on that dark, that doleful Night, When Pow'rs of Earth and Hell arofe Against the son of God's Delight, And Friends betray'd him to his foes: Before the mournful scene began,
Was on that dark, that doleful Night, When Pow'rs of Earth and Hell arofe Against the son of God's Delight, And Friends betray'd him to his foes: Before the mournful scene began,
When Pow'rs of Earth and Hell arose When Pow'rs of Earth and Hell arose Against the son of God's Delight, And Friends betray'd him to his soes: Before the mournful scene began, He took the Bread, and bles'd, and brake:
When Pow'rs of Earth and Hell arofe When Pow'rs of Earth and Hell arofe Against the son of God's Delight, And Friends betray'd him to his soes: Before the mournful scene began, He took the Bread, and bles'd, and brake: What Love thro' all his Actions ran!
When Pow'rs of Earth and Hell arofe When Pow'rs of Earth and Hell arofe Against the son of God's Delight, And Friends betray'd him to his soes: Before the mournful scene began, He took the Bread, and bles'd, and brake: What Love thro' all his Actions ran!
Was on that dark, that doleful Night, The state of the s
Was on that dark, that doleful Night, The property of Earth and Hell arose When Pow'rs of Earth and Hell arose Against the son of God's Delight, And Friends betray'd him to his soes: Express Before the mournful scene began, He took the Bread, and bles'd, and brake: What Love thro' all his Actions ran! What wond'rous Words of Grace he spake!
Was on that dark, that doleful Night, The property of Earth and Hell arose When Pow'rs of Earth and Hell arose Against the son of God's Delight, And Friends betray'd him to his soes: Express Before the mournful scene began, He took the Bread, and bles'd, and brake: What Love thro' all his Actions ran! What wond'rous Words of Grace he spake!
Was on that dark, that doleful Night, The property of Earth and Hell arose When Pow'rs of Earth and Hell arose Against the son of God's Delight, And Friends betray'd him to his soes: Express Before the mournful scene began, Before the Bread, and bles'd, and brake: What Love thro' all his Actions ran! What wond'rous Words of Grace he spake! This is my Body, broke for Sin,
Was on that dark, that doleful Night, The property of Earth and Hell arose When Pow'rs of Earth and Hell arose Against the son of God's Delight, And Friends betray'd him to his soes: Express Before the mournful scene began, Before the Bread, and bles'd, and brake: What Love thro' all his Actions ran! What wond'rous Words of Grace he spake! This is my Body, broke for Sin,
Was on that dark, that doleful Night, The property of Earth and Hell arose When Pow'rs of Earth and Hell arose Against the son of God's Delight, Against the son of God's Delight, And Friends betray'd him to his soes: Express Before the mournful scene began, He took the Bread, and bless'd, and brake: What Love thro' all his Actions ran! What wond'rous Words of Grace he spake! This is my Body, broke for Sin, Receive and eat the siving Food: Receive and eat the siving Food:
Was on that dark, that doleful Night, The property of Earth and Hell arose When Pow'rs of Earth and Hell arose Against the son of God's Delight, Against the son of God's Delight, And Friends betray'd him to his soes: Express Before the mournful scene began, He took the Bread, and bless'd, and brake: What Love thro' all his Actions ran! What wond'rous Words of Grace he spake! This is my Body, broke for Sin, Receive and eat the siving Food: Receive and eat the siving Food:
Was on that dark, that doleful Night, Figure 1
Was on that dark, that doleful Night, I f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f
Was on that dark, that doleful Night, Figure 1

Thus,

For us his Flesh with Nails was torn;	Where lies our Strength to do his Will.
FOR US THE FIGURE WITH I VALUE WAS COLLETE	
	The Law discovers Guilt & Sin,
He bore the fcourge, he felt the Thorn;	The Bay dicevers outle & on;
And Justice pour'd upon his Head	And shews how vile our Hearts have been
Its heavy Vengeance, in our flead.	Only the Gospel can express
tis neavy vengeance; in our remarkable	Forgiving Love and cleanling Grace.
美国 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	Foreiving Love and cleanfing Grace
3 For us his Vital Blood was spilt,	togiving bove and cleaning office.
Profession Chiltie	
To his the Paraoli of Our Ount	2 What Curfes doth the Law denounce
When, for black Crimes of Biggeft Size,	
When for black Crimes of Biggest Size,	Against the Man that fails but once?
Which is the state of the state	
5 - Lie Soul a Sacrifice	
He gave his Soul a Sacrifice.	But in the Gospel Christ appears
	Dandle in a sha Chile of numbers V
Do this (he cry'd) 'till time shall end,	Pard'ning the Guilt of num'rous Years.
第三章 李章	
In Mem'ry of your dying Friend;	My Soul, no more attempt to draw
In Mem'ry of your dying Friend; Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y	
Mart at any Table and record	Thy Life and Comfort from the Law,
Three in my Thore and record	
	Fly to the Hope the Gospel gives:
The Love of your departed Lord.	Fly to the Hope the Colper gives.
Le value of the Celebrate,	自己的
C. Take that East we Celebrate	The Mon that truite the Vromile lives
1-4 Telus, thy realt we delectate;	The Man that truits the Promise, lives.
14 Jejus, thy real we determine,	
	Js. WATTS
We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name,	Js. WATTS
We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name,	
We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name, Till thou return, and we shall eat	Js. WATTS DROWNONROWS
We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name, Till thou return, and we shall eat	Js. WATTS
We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name, Till thou return, and we shall eat The Marriage supper of the Lamb.	Js. WATTS DROWNONROWS
We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name, Till thou return, and we shall eat The Marriage supper of the Lamb.]	Js. WATTS SKONGONGONGONGONGONGONGONGONGONGONGONGONGO
We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name, Till thou return, and we shall eat The Marriage supper of the Lamb.]	Js. WATTS SCONCONCONCONCONCONCONCONCONCONCONCONCONC
We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name, We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name, Till thou return, and we shall eat The Marriage supper of the Lamb.] Syryalis syralis sy	Js. WATTS SCONCONCONCONCONCONCONCONCONCONCONCONCONC
We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name, We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name, Till thou return, and we shall eat The Marriage supper of the Lamb.] Syryalis syralis sy	Js. WATTS OKCORRODICONO HYMN LI. YES, Lord, this great Command is right Our Neighbour as ourselves to love.
We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name, Till thou return, and we shall eat The Marriage supper of the Lamb.] All Glory to thy Wondrous Name, Father of Mercy, God of Love,	Js. WATTS OKCORRODICONO HYMN LI. YES, Lord, this great Command is right Our Neighbour as ourselves to love.
We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name, Till thou return, and we shall eat The Marriage supper of the Lamb.] The Marriage supper of the Lamb.] All Glory to thy Wondrous Name, Father of Mercy, God of Love,	Js. WATTS MICORCORCORCORCORCORCORCORCORCORCORCORCORC
We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name, Till thou return, and we shall eat The Marriage supper of the Lamb.] All Glory to thy Wondrous Name, Father of Mercy, God of Love, Thus we Exalt the Lord the Lamb,	Js. WATTS OKCORRODICONO HYMN LI. YES, Lord, this great Command is right Our Neighbour as ourselves to love.
We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name, Till thou return, and we shall eat The Marriage supper of the Lamb. Thus we Exalt the Lord the Lamb, Thus we Exalt the Lord the Lamb,	HYMN LI. Weighbour as ourfelves to love. Twill carry Kindness to the Height,
We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name, Till thou return, and we shall eat The Marriage supper of the Lamb.] All Glory to thy Wondrous Name, Father of Mercy, God of Love, Thus we Exalt the Lord the Lamb,	HYMN LI. Week to be a second of the Height, And make this World like that above.
We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name, Till thou return, and we shall eat The Marriage supper of the Lamb.] The Marriage supper of the Lamb. All Glory to thy Wondrous Name, Father of Mercy, God of Love, Thus we Exalt the Lord the Lamb, And thus we praife the beav'nly Dove.	HYMN LI. West of the Height, And make this World like that above.
We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name, Till thou return, and we shall eat The Marriage supper of the Lamb. The Marriage supper of the Lamb. All Glory to thy Wondrous Name, Father of Mercy, God of Love, Thus we Exalt the Lord the Lamb,	HYMN LI. Week to be a second of the Height, And make this World like that above.
We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name, Till thou return, and we shall eat The Marriage supper of the Lamb.] The Marriage supper of the Lamb. All Glory to thy Wondrous Name, Father of Mercy, God of Love, Thus we Exalt the Lord the Lamb, And thus we praife the beavinly Dove. Js. WATTS.	HYMN LI. West of the Height, And make this World like that above.
We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name, Till thou return, and we shall eat The Marriage supper of the Lamb.] The Marriage supper of the Lamb. All Glory to thy Wondrous Name, Father of Mercy, God of Love, Thus we Exalt the Lord the Lamb, And thus we praife the beav'nly Dove.	HYMN LI. YES, Lord, this great Command is right of the Height, Yes to the Height, And make this World like that above.
We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name, Till thou return, and we shall eat The Marriage supper of the Lamb.] The Marriage supper of the Lamb.] All Glory to thy Wondrous Name, Father of Mercy, God of Love, Thus we Exalt the Lord the Lamb, Thus we Exalt the Lord the Lamb, And thus we praise the beavinly Dove. Js. WATTS.	HYMN LI. YES, Lord, this great Command is rigility to the Height, Twill carry Kindness to the Height, And make this World like that above. Could we see the heav'nly Flame Jiffuse itself through all the Kind!
We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name, Till thou return, and we shall eat The Marriage supper of the Lamb.] The Marriage supper of the Lamb. All Glory to thy Wondrous Name, Father of Mercy, God of Love, Thus we Exalt the Lord the Lamb, And thus we praife the beavinly Dove. Js. WATTS.	HYMN LI. YES, Lord, this great Command is rigility to the Height, Twill carry Kindness to the Height, And make this World like that above. Touch the Height of the Height, And make the heaving Flame Touch the Height of the Height, And make the Height of the Height, And make the World like that above. Touch the Height of the Height of the Height of the Heaving Flame Touch the Height of
We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name, Till thou return, and we shall eat The Marriage supper of the Lamb.] The Marriage supper of the Lamb.] All Glory to thy Wondrous Name, Father of Mercy, God of Love, Thus we Exalt the Lord the Lamb, Thus we Exalt the Lord the Lamb, And thus we praise the beavinly Dove. Js. WATTS.	HYMN LI. YES, Lord, this great Command is rigility to the Height, Twill carry Kindness to the Height, And make this World like that above. Could we see the heav'nly Flame Jiffuse itself through all the Kind!
We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name, Till thou return, and we shall eat The Marriage supper of the Lamb.] The Marriage supper of the Lamb.] The Marriage supper of the Lamb. Thus we said the Lord of Love, Thus we Exalt the Lord the Lamb, Thus we Exalt the Lord the Lamb, And thus we praise the beav'nly Dove. Js. WATTS. DESCRIPTION: HYMN L. [Tune Hymn. 8.]	HYMN LI. YES, Lord, this great Command is rigil Will carry Kindness to the Height, You'll carry Kindness to the Height, And make this World like that above. Our Could we fee the heav'nly Flame Jiffuse itself through all the Kind! Each at the common Welfare aim,
We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name, Till thou return, and we shall eat The Marriage supper of the Lamb.] The Marriage supper of the Lamb.] All Glory to thy Wondrous Name, Father of Mercy, God of Love, Thus we Exalt the Lord the Lamb, Thus we Exalt the Lord the Lamb, And thus we praise the beavinly Dove. Js. WATTS.	HYMN LI. YES, Lord, this great Command is rigility to the Height, Twill carry Kindness to the Height, And make this World like that above. Touch the Height of the Height, And make the heaving Flame Touch the Height of the Height, And make the Height of the Height, And make the World like that above. Touch the Height of the Height of the Height of the Heaving Flame Touch the Height of
We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name, Till thou return, and we shall eat The Marriage supper of the Lamb.] The Marriage supper of the Lamb.] The Marriage supper of the Lamb. All Glory to thy Wondrous Name, Father of Mercy, God of Love, Thus we Exalt the Lord the Lamb, Thus we Exalt the Lord the Lamb, And thus we praise the heav'nly Dove. Js. WATTS. Description: H Y M N L. [Tune Hymn. 8.]	HYMN LI. YES, Lord, this great Command is rigil Will carry Kindness to the Height, You'll carry Kindness to the Height, And make this World like that above. Our Could we fee the heav'nly Flame Jiffuse itself through all the Kind! Each at the common Welfare aim,
We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name, Till thou return, and we shall eat The Marriage supper of the Lamb.] The Marriage supper of the Lamb.] The Marriage supper of the Lamb. Thus we said the Lord of Love, Thus we Exalt the Lord the Lamb, Thus we Exalt the Lord the Lamb, And thus we praise the beav'nly Dove. Js. WATTS. DESCRIPTION: HYMN L. [Tune Hymn. 8.]	HYMN LI. YES, Lord, this great Command is right to the Height, Twill carry Kindness to the Height, And make this World like that above. Oh!-could we see the heav'nly Flame Toisfuse itself through all the Kind! Each at the common Welfare aim, And all in this Pursuit combin'd!
We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name, Till thou return, and we shall eat The Marriage supper of the Lamb.] The Marriage supper of the Lamb.] The Marriage supper of the Lamb. All Glory to thy Wondrous Name, Father of Mercy, God of Love, Thus we Exalt the Lord the Lamb, Thus we Exalt the Lord the Lamb, And thus we praise the heav'nly Dove. Js. WATTS. Description: H Y M N L. [Tune Hymn. 8.]	HYMN LI. YES, Lord, this great Command is rigil Will carry Kindness to the Height, You'll carry Kindness to the Height, And make this World like that above. Our Could we fee the heav'nly Flame Jiffuse itself through all the Kind! Each at the common Welfare aim,
We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name, I Till thou return, and we shall eat The Marriage supper of the Lamb.] All Glory to thy Wondrous Name, Father of Mercy, God of Love, Father of Mercy, God of Love, Thus we Exalt the Lord the Lamb, And thus we praise the heav'nly Dove. Js. WATTS. HYMN L. [Tune Hymn. 8.] The Law commands, & makes us know What Duties to our God we owe; Example 14 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	HYMN LI. YES, Lord, this great Command is right to the Height, Yes to the Heav'nly Flame Yes to the Height, Y
We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name, Till thou return, and we shall eat The Marriage supper of the Lamb.] The Marriage supper of the Lamb.] The Marriage supper of the Lamb. All Glory to thy Wondrous Name, Father of Mercy, God of Love, Thus we Exalt the Lord the Lamb, Thus we Exalt the Lord the Lamb, And thus we praise the heav'nly Dove. Js. WATTS. Description: H Y M N L. [Tune Hymn. 8.]	HYMN LI. YES, Lord, this great Command is right to the Height, Twill carry Kindness to the Height, And make this World like that above. Oh!-could we see the heav'nly Flame Toisfuse itself through all the Kind! Each at the common Welfare aim, And all in this Pursuit combin'd!

gth to do his Will. \$ \$ ailt & Sin, our Hearts have been: express leanting Grace. e Law denounce fails but once? rist appears f num'rous Years. ttempt to draw rt from the Law. *** Gospel gives: the Promise, lives. Is. WATTS. BHODHO DHODHO N LI. great Command is right irselves to love. \$ **7** 8 s to the Height, ld like that above. e heav'nly Flame all the Kind! Welfare aim iit combin'd! dwell in Love,

THE DIE SHE DECORE THE SHE SHE SHE

	£
Thus Forth a Dayadia mould prove	Ξ
Thus, Earth a Paradise would prove,	
Of Peace and Bless the proper Scene.	
我是一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个	=
4 Lord, calm the Tempests here below,	Ž
Lord, Calif the Tempers here below,	+
# *** *** *** *** *** *** *** *** *** *	=
Make War & Wrath and Discord cease:	
	Ź
Make with ring I ove to forgut & grow	=
Make with ring Love to sprout & grow,	
	=
And ev'ry where ipread Joy and Peace.	
And ev'ry where spread Joy and Peace.	4
5 Let all thy Churches here become	•
	j
More like the glorious Church above;	Ł
Or letch my longing spirit Home,	
Home to the World of perfect Love.	;
atomic to the world of perfect bove.	
S. Browne.	
3. BROWNE	
BOOK BOOK BOOK BOOK BOOK BOOK	
Difedifedifedife difedifedife	
77 77 74 77 F TT CCD 77	
HYMN LIL [Tune Hymn. 12.]	
4 に発達します。	
Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell	
By Faith and Love in ev'ry Breaft;	
Sy I all and Bote in evily Break;	
Then shall we know, and taste, and feel	
The Joys that cannot be exprest.	
Come fill our Hearts with inward Strength	٠.
Make our enlarged Souls posies;	
	3
And learn the Height, and Breadth, & Length	1
And rear the freight, and breadin, & Length	1
	- 1
Of thine unmeasureable Grace.	
₹ ₹ ₹ ₹ ₹ ₹ ₹ ₹ ₹	1
Now 10 the God whose Pow'r can do	•
	Ţ
	-
More than our Thoughts or Wishes know	
多数	I
Be everlassing Honours done	•
	N.
	7
By all the Church, thro Christ his Son.	t

J& WATTS.

D#CD#CD#CD#CD#CD#CD#CD#C

*FF=
Cannot bear thine Absence, Lord,
My Life expires if thou-depart:
be thou, my fleart, Itill near my God
ままった。まままままままままままままままままままままままままままままままままま
And thou, my God, be near my Heart.
Fig. 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
Eligible 10 February 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
INOI Call I live on I hings to vile.
() () () () () () () () () ()
Yet I would flav my Father's Time
And Hone and State
And Hope, and Wait for Fleav'n a while
3 Then, dearest Lord, In thine Embrace
then, dealer Eold, in time Embrace
Let me refign my fleeting breath,
And, with a finile upon my Face,
Pass the important Hour of Death.
Is. WATER

Js. WATTS:

HY MN LIV.

7.7.15美子	
I LVI Y God, per	mit me not to be
	5 4 2 2 3 3 3 3
A stranger to my s	elf and Thee;
Amidit a thousand	Thoughts I rove;
E	慰■薬■■■=================================
Forgetful of my hig	theft Love.
Why should my Pa	affions mix with Earth,
P P P P P P	
And thus Debase m	y heav'nly Birth?
Why should I clea	ive to things below.
And let my God, r	ny Saviour, go?
	######################################
a Call me away from	Flesh and Sense.
a. whi 144 4 11 11 31 0111	
	One

HYMNL	IV. LV. LVII
One Sov'reign Word can draw me thence;	3 Oh! frightful pride! my Soul abhor
自己	This Monstrous stretch beyond thy fize:
I would obey the Voice Divine,	Prescribe to providence no more,
And all interiour joys rengu.	
Be Earth, with all her icenes, withdrawn,	But know thy measure and be Wise.
Let Noise and Vanity be gone:	With humble deference relign
In fecret filence of the Mind,	Thine own fond fancies, and fubmit
My Heav'n, and there my God, I find. Is. WATTS.	The worlds affairs to skill divine:
Dif@dif@Dif@Dif@Dif@Dif@Dif@	Leave God to act as he thinks fit.
HYMN LV. [Tune Ps. 73.]	4 Tho' deep Conceal'd his purpose lies,
▼7₽ ₹₹ ₹₩₩₩₩₩₩₩₩₩₩₩₩₩₩₩₩₩₩₩₩₩₩₩₩₩₩₩₩₩₩₩₩₩₩	And far remote from human fight,
Ile thought be gone. I'll doubt no more	Yet all his thoughts, and ways are wife
The Sov'reign fway of Providence:	God-like, and true, and good, and right.
Angels about the throne adore	S. Browne.
A theme too high for human Sense.	HYMNLVI. [Tune Hymn 13.]
In awful deeps our God Conceals	THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY O
His great designs from mortal eyes,	I B Lhold How finners disagree
'Till he by Time the scheme reveals,	The Publican and Pharifee!
And ftrikes beholders with furprize.	One doth his Righteousness Proclaim,
2 Or should no Obvious footsteps shew	The other owns his Guilt and Shame.
The track in which he will proceed,	2 This Man at humble Diftance itands,
The more I fearch the lefs I know,	And cries for Grace with lifted Hands;
With thicker gloom still overspread:	That boldly rifes near the Throne,
Shall Worms extend beyond their fpan?	And talks of Duties he has done.
And Cenfure art or acts divine?	3 The Lord their diff'rent Language knows,
Shall God be limited by Man?	And diff rent Answers he bestows;
Or must his thoughts conform to mine?	The humble Soul with Grace he Crowns,
	Dd 3 Whilft

Whilst on the Proud his Anger frowns. Let me never be Join'd with the boasting Pharise; I have no Merits of my own, But plead the suff'rings of thy Son.

Js. WATTS.

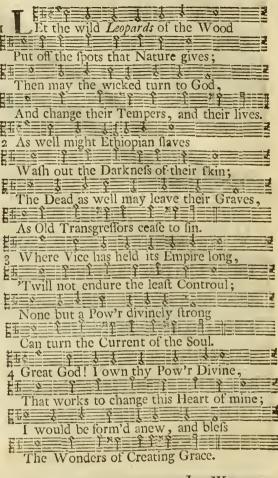
De redere de redere de redere

HYMN LVII.

2 02== 9=9= 5== 5== 5
Pord in the Road that leads to Death.
Road is the Road that leads to Death,
the state of the s
And Thousands walk together there,
But Wisdom thews a narrower Path.
And Thousands walk together there; But Wisdom shews a narrower Path.
With here and there a Traveller.
后 2
Deny the felt, and take thy Crofs,
Is the Redeemers great Command! Nature must count her Gold but Dross.
\$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$
Nature must count her Gold but Dross.
If the would gain this heav'nly Land.
#=====================================
The forful Soul that tries and faints.
If the would gain this near my Land. The fearful Soul that tries and faints, The fearful soul that tries and faints, The fearful soul that tries and faints,
And walks the ways of God no more,
And warks the ways of the same
Is but eleemed almost a same,
Defruction fure.
And makes his own Deltruction fure.
Hones he vain
Lord let not all my Hopes be valle,
Lord let not all my Hopes be vain,
Create my Heart intirely new;
Which Hypocrites could ne'er attain,
Which false Apostates never knew.
I. WATTS.

JS. WATTS.

DHONGOHODHONHONHO



Js. WATTS.

Difedifedifedifedifedife

HYMN LIX. [Tune Hymn 28.]

, (In, like a Venomous Difease,	
	Infects our Vital Blood:	
T	he only Balm is fov'reign Grace;	
h	And the Physician, God.	2 Oux

2 Our Beauty and our strength is fled,	Laughs at the great Redeemers tears & Wounds,
<u>v </u>	
Dooth:	Who but for fin had never wept or bled.
And we draw near to Death;	Fe Se
第三 章	
But Christ the Lord recalls the Dead	2 Who laughs at fin, laughs at the num'rous Woes,
\$	
With his Almighty Breath	That have the guilty world for oft befel;
With his Almighty Breath.	
《 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	Laurely at the wylede energy of the same
Madness, by Nature, reigns within,	Laughs at the whole creation's groans & throws,
The Passions burn and rage,	At all the Spoils of death, & pains of hell.
Band and the first terms of the	
A Secretary Chill diving	3 Who laughs at fin, laughs at his own differie,
'Fill Gods own Son with Skill divine .	1 To ladges at minimages at misov, material in
The inward Fire affwage.	Welcomes approaching torments with his finiles,
PX=X=1=1=1=1===========================	
4 We lick the Dust, we grasp the Wind,	Dares at his Soul's expence his fancy please,
We nek the built, we grap the	
And folid Good despise:	Affronts his God, himself of blis beguiles.
Such is the folly of the Mind,	4 Who laughs at fin, sports with his guilt & shame
8	
'Till Jefus makes us wife.	Laughs at the errors of his fenfeless mind:
Till Jelus makes us whe.	#= 0 1 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
5 We give our Souls the Wounds they feel,	For fo abfurd a fool, there wants a name
We drink the pois' nous Gall,	Expressive of a folly so refin'd.
And rush with Fury down to Hell;	J. STENNET.
But Heav'n prevents the Fall.	242 ABY 44 ACBY 44 ACBY 44 ACBY 44 ACBY 44 ACBY 44 ABY 44 ACBY
	TT T7 78 % % T T T7 W
[6 The Man possess'd amongst the Tombs,	HYMN LXI.
	D Frading State of the State of
Cuts his own Flesh and Cries:	Design with the writer Auto
Cuts his own Flesh and Cries:	DEceitful Sin, with fawning Arts,
Cuts his own Flesh and Cries:	
	DEceitful Sin, with fawning Arts, Example 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
Cuts his own Flesh and Cries: He foams and raves, 'till Jejus comes, The foams and raves, 'till Jejus comes,	
Cuts his own Flesh and Cries: He foams and raves, 'till 'fejus comes, And the foul Spirit flies.]	Our heedless Souls too oft beguiles;
Cuts his own Flesh and Cries: He foams and raves, 'till 'fejus comes, And the foul Spirit flies.]	Our heedless Souls too oft beguiles; Steals unperceiv'd unto our Hearts,
Cuts his own Flesh and Cries: He foams and raves, 'till Jejus comes, The foams and raves, 'till Jejus comes,	Our heedless Souls too oft beguiles; Steals unperceiv'd unto our Hearts,
Cuts his own Flesh and Cries: He foams and raves, 'till 'fejus comes, And the foul Spirit flies.] Js. WATTS.	Our heedless Souls too oft beguiles; Steals unperceived unto our Hearts, And wounds to Death with treach rous Smiles.
Cuts his own Flesh and Cries: He foams and raves, 'till 'fejus comes, And the foul Spirit flies.]	Our heedless Souls too oft beguiles; Steals unperceiv'd unto our Hearts, And wounds to Death with treach'rous Smiles.
Cuts his own Flesh and Cries: The foams and raves, 'till Jejus comes, And the foul Spirit flies.] JS. WATTS.	Our heedless Souls too oft beguiles; Steals unperceived unto our Hearts, And wounds to Death with treach? rous Smiles. We catch the Bait e're we're aware.
Cuts his own Flesh and Cries: He foams and raves, 'till 'fejus comes, And the foul Spirit slies.] Js. WATTS.	Our heedless Souls too oft beguiles; Steals unperceived unto our Hearts, And wounds to Death with treach? rous Smiles. We catch the Bait e're we're aware.
Cuts his own Flesh and Cries: The foams and raves, 'till Jejus comes, And the foul Spirit flies.] JS. WATTS.	Our heedless Souls too oft beguiles; Steals unperceived unto our Hearts, And wounds to Death with treach? rous Smiles. We catch the Bait e're we're aware.
Cuts his own Flesh and Cries: The foams and raves, 'till Jejus comes, And the foul Spirit flies.] JS. WATTS.	Our heedless Souls too oft beguiles; Steals unperceiv'd unto our Hearts, Steals unperceiv'd unto our Hearts, And wounds to Death with treach'rous Smiles. We catch the Bait e're we're aware, The Specious Poison swallow down.
Cuts his own Flesh and Cries: He foams and raves, 'till Yesus comes, He foams and raves, 'till Yesus comes, And the foul Spirit flies.] Js. WATTS. HYMN LX.	Our heedless Souls too oft beguiles; Steals unperceiv'd unto our Hearts, Steals unperceiv'd unto our Hearts, And wounds to Death with treach'rous Smiles. We catch the Bait e're we're aware, The Specious Poison swallow down.
Cuts his own Flesh and Cries: Residual and raves, 'till 'Jejus comes, He foams and raves, 'till 'Jejus comes, And the foul Spirit flies.] Js. WATTS. HYMN LX. WHO laughs at fin, laughs at his makers frowns;	Our heedless Souls too oft beguiles; Steals unperceiv'd unto our Hearts, Steals unperceiv'd unto our Hearts, And wounds to Death with treach'rous Smiles. We catch the Bait e're we're aware, The Specious Poison swallow down, Nor once suspect the hidden Snare,
Cuts his own Flesh and Cries: He foams and raves, 'till Yesis comes, He foams and raves, 'till Yesis comes, And the foul Spirit flies.] Js. WATTS. HYMN LX. WHO laughs at fin, laughs at his makers frowns;	Our heedless Souls too oft beguiles; Steals unperceiv'd unto our Hearts, Steals unperceiv'd unto our Hearts, And wounds to Death with treach'rous Smiles. We catch the Bait e're we're aware, The Specious Poison swallow down, Nor once suspect the hidden Snare,
Cuts his own Flesh and Cries: He foams and raves, 'till Yesus comes, He foams and raves, 'till Yesus comes, And the foul Spirit flies.] Js. WATTS. HYMN LX.	Our heedless Souls too oft beguiles; Steals unperceiv'd unto our Hearts, Steals unperceiv'd unto our Hearts, And wounds to Death with treach'rous Smiles. We catch the Bait e're we're aware, The Specious Poison swallow down, Nor once suspect the hidden Snare,

3 Be-

Ad an annual first transfer of the same of
143 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14
3 Bewitch'd by her adult'rous Charms,
5
In Paths of Vice we blindly rove:
A roid our Sourroign's open Arms
Avoid our bov reign's open Arms,
Avoid our Sov'reign's open Arms,
Nor heed his Threats, nor feek his Love.
B 全
4 Oh, fatal Error! thus we shun
The living Spring of pure Delight:
We fondly feek to be undone,
第二章 基本 第二章
And headlong ruth on endless Night.
##=8=#=#=
5 And shall we still keep on this Road!
This fatal Road! and ne'er return!
まった。 1 2 2 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 5 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3
Oh! turn us, turn us, mighty God,
Oh! turn us, turn us, mighty God,
Now, not for ever let us mourn.
S = \$
6 Our long Transgressions we deploye:
£=\$=\$=\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\
Accept our Tears, our Sins forgive:
6 6 1 1 5 6 4 5 7
Save us by thine Almighty Pow'r,
Speak Thou the Word we yet shall live.
power zarou care it ord the jet man nive.

S. BROWNE.

રાજ્યાં જાજારા કાર્યા છે. જાજારા જીવે કે જાજારા કાર્યા છે.

HYMN LXII.

My Wings are itretch'd for heav'nly Flight And God the Source of all my Blifs. When He appears, thy Lustre's lost, As twinkling Stars in blazing Day: To Him who charms the heav'nly Hoft. Devotion bears my Soul away. 4 In Him consummate Beauties shine, No Spots deform his radiant Face: 'Tis Life to hear that He is mine, And Heav'n to dwell in his Embrace. 5 From Him no earthly Object more Shall e'er seduce my faithful Heart: Vain World thy fond Attempt give o'er, With Him I'll never, never part. 是更多一个。 第二章 6 Shine out my God with friendly Rays, Refresh mine Eyes, my Heart rejoyce: Tune all my Pow'rs to Love and Praise My Mind, my Passions, & my Voice. Chase all the Mists and Gloom away, That hide thy Glories from mine Eyes; [] 全 [] 全 [] 全 [] 全 Fit me to bear celestial Day, And fetch me to my Native Skies.

S. BROWNE

HYMN L HYMN LXIII. DEAD be my Heart to all below, To mortal lovs and mortal Cares

To mortal Joys and mortal Cares To sensual Bliss that charms us so Be dark, my Eyes, be deaf, my Ears. Par of the state o 2 Here I renounce my carnal Tafte 经全线管理工具经验 Of the fair Fruit that Sinners prize: Their Paradife shall never waste One Thought of mine, but to despise. All earthly Joys are overweigh'd With Mountains of vexatious Care; And where's the Sweet that is not laid, \$=\$=\$=\$=\$=\$=\$ A Bait to some destructive Snare? Be gone for ever, Mortal Things! Thou mighty Mole-Hill, Earth, farewel! Angels aspire on lofty Wings, And leave the Globe for Ants to dwell. Come Heav'n, and fill my vast Desires, My Soul purfues the fov'reign Good: She was all made of heav'nly Fires, Nor can she live on meaner Food.

JS. WATTS.

The state of the s

HYMN LXIV. [Tune Hymn 39.]

MY Soul forfakes her vain Delight,

-	
E	
	And bids the World farewell;
H	
#	
_	Base as the Dirt beneath my Feet,
묫	
П	And mischievous as Hell.
94	And interievous as field.
1	
2	No longer will I ask your Love,
Ξ	
b	Nor feek your Friendthip more;
	Nor teek your Friendthip more;
E	======================================
E 2	The Hanning that Language
~	The trappiners that I approve,
	The Happines's that I approve,
-	Lies not within your Pow'r.
#	Zies not within your row r.
8	
3	There's nothing round this spacious Earth
1	
計画	The state of the s
1	That fults my large Defire:
1	That fults my large Defire;
1	That fults my large Defire;
and man	That fuits my large Defire; To boundless Joy, and folid Mirth,
and man	That fuits my large Defire; To boundless Joy, and folid Mirth,
and man	That fuits my large Defire; To boundless Joy, and folid Mirth,
THE THE THE	That fuits my large Defire; Solve the state of the state
the tree tree the	That fuits my large Defire; To boundless Joy, and folid Mirth, STEELS STEELS STEELS My nobler Thoughts affire.
that that the that A	That fuits my large Defire; To boundless Joy, and folid Mirth, STATEMENT OF STATE
that that the that A	That fuits my large Defire; To boundless Joy, and folid Mirth, STATEMENT OF STATE
that that the that A	That fuits my large Defire; To boundless Joy, and folid Mirth, STATEMENT OF STATE
क्रियं विस्त विस्त विस्त विस्ति विस्त	That fuits my large Defire; To boundless Joy, and folid Mirth, To boundless Joy, and folid Mirth, My nobler Thoughts afpire. To a f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f
क्रियं विस्त विस्त विस्त विस्ति विस्त	That fuits my large Defire; SYSTAM To boundless Joy, and folid Mirth, YESTAM My nobler Thoughts affire. SYSTAM Had I the Pinions of a Dove, YESTAM I'd climb the heav'nly Road,
and that the said wait that the	That fuits my large Defire; To boundless Joy, and folid Mirth, Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y
and that the said wait that the	That fuits my large Defire; To boundless Joy, and folid Mirth, Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y
and that the said wait that the	That fuits my large Defire; To boundless Joy, and folid Mirth, To boundless Joy, and folid Mirth, My nobler Thoughts afpire. That I the Pinions of a Dove, There fits my Saviour dreft in Love,
and that the said wait that the	That fuits my large Defire; To boundless Joy, and folid Mirth, Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y Y

Js. WATTS.

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HYMN LXV.

Religion

Product of reason, & of faith Combin'd
The life, the Health, the beauty of the mind;
God's Image on an human Soul imprest,
The Source of Joy, & glory of the bleft; The Source of Joy, & glory of the bleft; That makes 'em lovely, & that makes 'em love,
Brings heav'n to Earth, & forms their heav'n above
O how I do thy god-like charms admire Ee

218 O how I to thy god-like loys aspire! I. STENNET. ₱₭₢₱₭₢₱₭₢₱₭₢₱₭₢₱₭₢₱₭₢₱₭₢ HYMN LXVL was by an Order from the Lord The ancient Prophets spoke his Word; His Spirit did their Tongues inspire, And warm'd their Hearts with heav'nly Fire. The Works and Wonders which they wrought Confirm'd the Messages they brought; The Prophet's Pen fucceeds his Breath, To fave the holy Words from Death. Great God, mine Eyes with Pleafure look On the dear Volume of thy Book; There my Redeemer's Face I fee, And read his Name, who dy'd for me. Let the falle Raptures of the Mind Be loft, and vanish in the Wind; Here I can fix my Hope secure, This is thy Word, and must endure. JS. WATTS. Dice Dice Discopies Discopies Discopies H.Y.M.N. LXVIII. DLEST, are the humble Souls, that fee 2 9 520 Their Eurotiness and Poverty;

Treasures of Grace to them are giv'n, And Crowns of Joy laid up in Heav'n. 2 Bleft are the Men of broken Heart, Who mourn for Sin with inward Smart; The Blood of Christ divinely flows A healing Balm for all their Woes. Bleft are the Meek, who ftand afar From Rage and Passion, Noise and War, God will fecure their happy State, And plead their Cause against the Great. Bleft are the Souls that thirst for Grace, Hunger and long for Righteousness: They shall be well supply'd and fed. With living Streams and living Bread. 5 Blest are the Men, whose Bowels move And melt with Sympathy and Love; From Christ the Lord shall they obtain: Like Sympathy and Love again. 6 Bleft are the Pure, whose Hearts are Clean From the defiling Pow'rs of Sin; With endless Pleasure they shall see A God of spotless Purity. \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ 7. Bleit are the Men of peaceful Life .. Who quench the Coals of growing Strife; They shall be call'd the Heirs of Blis, The Sons of God, the Sons of Peace. 8 Bleft

PERSONAL PROPERTY OF THE PERSONAL PROPERTY OF
[8 Blest are the Suff'rers, who partake
Of Pain & Shame, for Yesus' Sake;
\$三章三维秦秦秦秦皇皇 第二章三章
Their Souls shall triumph in the Lord,
Glory and Joy are their Reward.
Is. WATTS.

Difedifedife difedifedife

HYMN LXVIII.

THE SECTION OF THE PROPERTY OF
Here is a House not made with Hands,
Eternal, and on high,
And here my Spirit waiting stands,
F F F F F F F F F F F F F F F F F F F
Till God shall bid it fly.
FE SE
Shortly this Prifon of my Clay
Shortly this Prison of my Clay
Must be dissolved and fall;
Part of this tank land,
Then, O my Soul, with Joy obey
Fig. 2 2 2 2 2 3 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5
Thy heav'nly Father's Call.
a 2Tio Ho by his Almighty Cross
3 'Tis He by his Almighty Grace
That forms the fit for Heav'n,
That forms the lit for fieav in,
And as an Faynoth of the Place
And as an Earnest of the Place
Has his own Spirit giv'n.
Par ins own spirit givin.
4 We walk by Faith of Joys to come,
Faith lives upon his Word;
But while the Body is our Home,
We're absent from our Lord.
5 'Tis pleasant to believe thy Grace,
But we had rather ice;

And prefent, Lord, with Thee.

Js. WATTS.

Disconscent of the property of

HYMN LXIX. [Tune Pf. 41.]

West was and world from the property of the pr
I W Hen we are rais'd from deep Diffres,
Our God deserves a Song;
E 2 2 4 4 4 4 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5
We take the Pattern of our Praise,
From Hezekiab's Tongue.
2 The Gates of the devouring Grave
2 The Oates of the devoting Ofave
Are open'd wide in vain,
F=\$=\$=\$=\$=====
If He that holds the Keys of Death,
Commands them fast again.
3 Jehovah speaks the healing Word,
And no Difease withstands:
Foregree and Placeures obey the Lord
Fevers and Plagues obey the Lord,
And fly at his Commands.
4 If half the Strings of Life should break,
He can our Frame restore:
He casts our Sins behind his Back,
tile cares our ones beinna ins back,
And they are found no more.
J

Js. WATTS.

D#CD#CD#CD#CD#CD#CD#CD#C

HYMN LXX.

Hee we adore, Eternal Name, And humbly own to Thee, How feeble is our mortal Frame! What dying Worms are we! 2 Dangers frand thick thro' all the Ground To push us to the Tomb And fierce Difeafes wait around To hurry mortals Home. \$ \$ \$ \$ Fe sold God! on what a flender Thread! Hang everlasting Things! Th'eternal States of all the Dead Upon Life's feeble Strings. Estate g g g 4 4 Infinite Joy, or endless Woe! **₹** Attend on ev'ry Breath; And yet how unconcern'd we go Upon the Brink of Death! Waken, O Lord, our drowfy Sense To walk this dang rous Road; And it our Souls are hurried hence May they be found with God.

JS. WATTS.

Discorrediscorrediscorre HYMN LXXI.

The second was a second with the second we shall a second with the second win
Death is the Gate of Endless Joy, List with the Gate of Endless Joy, And yet we dread to enter there.
The Pains, the Groans, and dying Strife Fright our approaching Souls away; Still we thrink back again to Life,
Fond of our Prison and our Clay. Fig. 1 1 2 2 2 2 2 3 0. if my Lord would come & meet.
My Soul should stretch her Wings in haste, His Sala Sala Sala Sala Sala Sala Sala Sal
4 Jejus can make a dying Dela
Feel foft as downy Pillows are,

Direction is a price of the pri

HYMN LXXII.

I	Arble the pillar; marble he that's bound;
TO DE	Marble the officers that guard him round: $\int_{-\infty}^{\infty} \frac{1}{2\pi} \left(\frac{1}{2\pi} \right)^{-1} dt$
D.	Marble by nature that; by patience HE ;
	And these by unrelenting cruelty.

.1
是一种。 1000年 10
Spectator, melt in tears; or at this view,
Spectator, melt in tears: or at this view,
Wonder will turn thee into marble too.
J. STENNET.
•
Diredirediredirediredirediredirediredired
Distribution of the control of the c
HYMN LXXIII. [Tune Pf. 46.]
H.Y.M.N. LXXIII. [Tune P]. 46.]
· 7. Duzum
The Lords Prayer.
了開發音字音字音
Ather of All! Eternal mind!
据看表表表表表表表。
In uncreated light enshrin'd,
Immensely good, Immensely Great!
CHEST TO SOUTH THE PARTY OF THE
The state of former'd and blogged by Thee
Thy children form'd, and bless'd by Thee,
品
With filial love, and bomage, we.
5#=4==54=4==4==========================
Fall Proftrate at thy awfull feet.
事を表現して、
Thy Name in Hallow'd Strains be fung,
FE 8 8 X 9 4 X 4 X 5 X 5 X 5 X 5 X 5 X 5 X 5 X 5 X
Let cy'ry heart, and cy'ry Tongue,
In the Celestial Concert Join;
In Loving, Serving, praising thee
是五个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一
We find our Chief felicity;
5E-5-50-50-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5
Rut connot odd One lot to thing
But cannot add One Jot to thine.
Thy Righteous, mild, and Sov'reign Reign,
3 Thy Righteous, initia, and sav reigh Reigh,
Throughout Creations Ample plain,
Throughout Creations Ample plain, Let ev'ry thinking Being own.
P=
ET THE PARTY OF TH
Lord, in our hearts, where pamons rude,
Lord, in our hearts, where passions rude, Elicity of the state of the
With fierce tumultuous Rage, intrude,
进空气管型表示表示表示。 1
Erect thy Pow'rful peaceful Throne.
第150至25 <u>年</u>
4 As Angels round thy feat Above
A man hand a contra city tode trante?

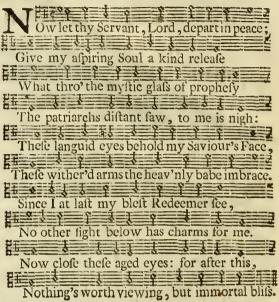
With Joyful hafte, and ardent love,
Thy bleft Commands, Attend, fulfil;
So let thy Creatures here below,
As far as thou hast giv'n to know
【
Perform thy good and facred Will.
5 On thee; we day by day depend,
Our Beings Author, and its End;
Our dayly wants, and need supply:
With healthful meat our bodies fed,
Our fouls fustain with living bread,
Our precious fouls which never die.
据
6 Extend thy Grace to ev'ry fault;
Each finful action, word, and thought,
Oh! let thy love our Sins forgive;
Oh! let thy love our Sins forgive;
for thou hast taught our hearts to show The state of the
Divine forgiveness to our 10c,
Nor longer let refentment live.
7 Where tempting Snares bestrew the Way,
To lead unwary minds aftray,
[在三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三三
Permit us not therein to tread;
Unless thy Gracious aid appear
Unless thy Gracious aid appear Tavert the threatining danger near;
From our unguarded, heedlets head.
8 Thy Sacred Name we thus adore,
And thus thy Choiceit gifts implore,
Ec 3. With



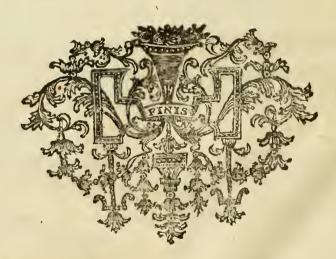
Difedifedifedifedifedifedife

HYMN LXXIV.

The Song of SIMEON.



J. STENNET.



T A B L E.

To find any Psalm or Hymn by the first Line.

10 juli ally 1 julii or 2	July 2000
Α	I
Pfalms	Pfalms
A Gainst all those that strive with me, 35	Waited meekly, for the Lord, 40
As pants the Hart for cooling Streams, 42	Jehovah reigns, let all the Earth, 97
At length, by certain Proofs 'tis plain, 73	Jehovah reigns, let therefore all
D.	I'll celebrate thy Praises, Lord, 30
B.	In deep Diftress, I oft have cry'd In Judah the Almighty's known, 76
THE CO Cod Form Hothen Hofe To	
Blefs God, My Soul; Thou, Lord, alone 104	In Thee, I put my itedfalt Truit, 71 In vain, O Man of lawless Might, 52
Bleis God, ye fervants that attend 134	Judge me, O Lord, for I the Paths 26
alcis oou, ye lervants that account	Just Judge of Heav'n, against my Foes, 43
D.	
	L,
Efend me Lord, from Shame, 31	
Deliver me, O Lord my God, 59	T Et all the Just to God with Joy,
Do Thou, O God in Mercy Help, 56	Let all the Lands with Shouts of Joy, 66
The state of the s	Let all the lift'ning World attend, 49
\mathbf{F}_{ullet}	Let David, Lord, a constant Place, 132
	Let God the God of battle rife.
Por ever bleft be God the Lord', 144 For Thee, O God, our conftant Praise 65	Lord, hear my Cry, regard my Pray'r, 61
For Thee, O God, our constant Praise 65	Lord, hear my Pray'r, and to my Cry 143
From lowest Depths of Woe, 130	Lord, hear the Voice of my Complaint,
From my Youth up, may Isr'el say, 129	Lord, hear the Voice of my Complaint, 64 Lord, let thy just Decrees, the King, 72
G C	Lord, le thy just Decrees, the King, Lord, not to us, we claim no Share,
	Lord, Thou hast granted to thy Land, - 85
Ive, car, Thou Judge of all the Earth, 55	Lord, save me, for thy Glorious Name, 54
God, in the great Affembly stands	Lord, who's the happy Man that may, 15
God is our Refuge in distress, 46	
God's Temple crowns the Holy Mount, 87.	M.
The state of the s	
Hi.	Y crafty Foe, with flatt'ring Art, 36 My God, my God, why leav'st thou me, 22
TAN AND THE LOUD COURT TOTAL CONT.	My Soul for Help, on God, relies, 62
Happy the Man, whose tender Care, 41	My Soul for Help, on God, relies, My Soul, inspired with facred Love,
Have Mercy, Lord, on me, 51	My Sont, with grateful Thoughts of Love, 116
He that has God his Guardian made, 91	and any thing Presents a management of which
He's bleft whole Sins have Pardon gain'd, 32	No.
Hear; O my Pe ple to my Law, 78	NT .
Hold not thy Peace, O'Lord our God, 83	O Change of Times, shall ever shock 13
How bleft are they, who always keep, IIQ	C-III
How bleft is he who ne'er confents,	() Oi or
How good and pleafant must t be 92.	All as Provide Class and Konda
How long wilt thou forget me Lord?	All ye People Clap your hands,
How many, Lord, of late are grown? How wast must their Advantage be!	O come, loud Anthems let us fing, of God, my gracious God, to Thee,
now vait must their Advantage be!. 133-	O God, my gracious God, to Thee, O God, my Heart is fully bent,
	O God, my Heart is fully bent,

O Govis

T A B L E.

P	falms	Pfalms
O God, of Hosts, the mighty Lord,	84	The Lord, the only God, is great, 48
O God, to whom Revenge belongs,	94	The Lord to thy Request attend, 20
O God, who hast our Troops disperst,	60	The Lord, unto my Lord thus spake, 110
O God, whose former Mercies make,	109	The Man is bleft, who fears the Lord; 128
O! Isr'el's Shepherd, Joseph's Guide,	08	The wicked Fools must fure suppose, 53
O Lord, I am not proud of Heart, O Lord, my God, fince I have plac'd	131	Thee will I bless, my God, and King, This spacious Earth is all the Lord's, 24
O Lord, my Rock, to thee I cry,	28	1 13 07 3373 Oly old Miles ample and miles and ample
O.Lord, our Fathers oft have told,	44	Thou, Lord, by ftrictest Search hast known, 139
O Lord, that art my righteous Judge,	4	Thro' all the changing Scenes of Life, 34
O Lord, the Saviour and Defence,	90	Thy chait'ning Wrath, O Lord, restrain, 28
O Lord, to my Relief draw near,	70	Thy dreadfull Anger, Lord, reftrain, 6
O Praise the Lord, and thou my Soul,	146	Thy Mercies, Lord, thall be my Song. 80
O Praise the Lord, for he is good,	118	Thy Mercy, Lord, to me Extend. 57
O Praise the Lord, in that blest Place,	150	Thy Prelence why withdraw'it thou Lord? 13
O Praise the Lord, with Hymns of Joy,	147	To blefs thy choien Race, To celebrate thy Praise 20 Lord
O Praise the Lord, with one Consent,	135	To God, I cry'd, who to my help
O Praise ye the Lord, O Render Thanks, and bless the Lord,	149	To Cod in whom Lamb
O Render Thanks, to God above,	106	To God, our never failing Strength,
O 'Twas a joyful Sound to hear	122	To God the mighty Lord, 136
O!Thou to whom all Creatures bow,	8	To God with mournful Voice, 142
Of Mercy's never failing Spring,	IOI	To God, your grateful Voices raise, 107
On Thee, who dwell'st above the Skies,	123	To my Complaint, O Lord my God, 86
1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1		To my just Plea and sad Complaint, 17
\mathbf{P}_{ullet}		To Thee, my God, and Savionr, I, 88
c		To Thee, O God, we render Praise, 75
Raise ve the Lord, our God to Praise,	III	To Thee, O Lord, my Cries afcend, 141
PRaise ye the Lord, our God to Praise, Preserve me, Lord, from crasty Foes	, 140	To Zions Hill I lift my eyes.
Protect me from my cruel Foes,	16	557
		W•
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