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SONGS

FOR
THE TROOPS



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20 ALBERT STREET,
TORONTO, CANADA

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S O N G S
FOR
T H E T R O O P S

THE SALVATION ARMY
Territorial Headquarters
Albert Street
TORONTO

God Save the King!

God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King,
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us;
God save the King.

Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour;
Long may he reign:
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

Our loved Dominion bless
With peace and happiness
From shore to shore;
And let our Empire be
United, loyal, free,
True to herself and Thee
For evermore. Amen.

O Canada!

O Canada! Our home and native land!	O Canada! Beneath thy shining skies
True patriot love in all thy sons command.	May stalwart sons and gentle maidens rise
With glowing hearts we see thee rise	To keep thee steadfast thro' the years
The True North strong and free; And stand on guard, O Canada, We stand on guard for thee.	From East to Western sea, Our own beloved native land, Our True North strong and free!

O Canada! Glorious and free!
We stand on guard, we stand on
guard for thee.

O Canada! We stand on guard for
thee.

O Canada! Where pines and maples grow.	Ruler supreme Who hearest humble pray'r,
Great prairies spread and lordly rivers flow.	Hold our Dominion in Thy loving care.
How dear to us thy broad domain, From East to Western sea! Thou land of hope for all who toil! Thou True North strong and free.	Help us to find O God in Thee A lasting rich reward, As waiting for the better day, We ever stand on guard.

1

"Whitburn," B.T.B. 30; "Arizona,"
B.T.B. 21

Fight the good fight with all thy
might,
Christ is thy strength and Christ thy
right;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

Run the straight race, through God's
good grace;
Lift up thine eyes and seek His face.
Life with its way before us lies;
Christ is the path, and Christ the
prize.

Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide,
His boundless mercy will provide;
Lean, and the trusting soul shall
prove,
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

Faint not, nor fear, His arms are
near,
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

2

B.T.B. 44

Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of
prayer!

That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's Throne
Make all my wants and wishes
known;

In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer!

Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour
of prayer!

Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word and trust His
grace,

I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of
prayer!

Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour
of prayer!

May I thy consolation share
Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty
height

I view my home, and take my flight.
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize,
And shout while passing through
the air

Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of
prayer!

3

"Miles Lane," B.T.B. 60; "Coronation"
B.T.B. 21

All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall,
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Let every kindred, every tribe,
All nations great and small,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol the power of Jesus' Blood,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

4

"St. Ann," B.T.B. 98

O God, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Our Shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal Home!

Beneath the shadow of Thy Throne,
Still may we dwell secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure!

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Be Thou our Guard while life shall
last,
And our perpetual Home!

5

B.T.B. 479

I need Thee every hour, most
gracious Lord,
No tender voice like Thine can
peace afford.

I need Thee, oh, I need Thee;
Every hour I need Thee;
Oh, bless me now, my Saviour,
I come to Thee!

I need Thee every hour; stay Thou
near by;
Temptations lose their power when
Thou art nigh.

I need Thee every hour, in joy or
pain;
Come quickly and abide, or life is
vain.

I need Thee every hour, teach me
Thy will,
And Thy rich promises in me fulfil.

I need Thee every hour, most Holy
One;
Oh, make me Thine indeed, Thou
Blessed Son!

6

"Melita," B.T.B. 224

Eternal Father! strong to save,
Whose arm doth bind the restless
wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep,
Its own appointed limits keep:
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!

O Saviour, whose almighty word
The winds and waves submissive
heard;
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amid its rage didst sleep:
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!

O Sacred Spirit, who did'st brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude;
Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,
And gavest light, and life, and
peace:
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!

O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's
hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them whereso'er they go;
And ever let there rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and
sea.

7

"Stand up for Jesus," B.T.B. 183;
"Geibel," B.T.B. 198

Stand up! Stand up for Jesus!
Ye soldiers of the cross!
Lift high His royal banner;
It must not suffer loss;
From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up! Stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day:
Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

Stand up! Stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own.
Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

Stand up! Stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song.
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

8

"Old Hundredth," B.T.B. 2

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful
voice,
Him serve with fear, His praise forth
tell;
Come ye before Him, and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed;
And for His sheep He doth us
take.

Oh, enter then His gates with praise;
Approach with joy His courts
unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His name
always,
For it is seemly so to do!

For why? The Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

9

"Hanover," B.T.B. 329; "Houghton," 330

O worship the King all glorious
above!
O gratefully sing His power and His
love!
Our Shield and Defender, the
Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded
with praise.

O tell of His might, O sing of His
grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose
canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep
thunderclouds form;
And dark is His path on the wings
of the storm.

Thy bountiful care, what tongue can
recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the
light,
It streams from the hills, it descends
to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and
the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble
as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee
to fail:
Thy mercies, how tender, how firm
to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer
and Friend.

10

B.T.B. 323

Abide with me: fast falls the even-
tide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with
me abide!
When other helpers fail, and com-
forts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with
me!

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little
day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories
pass away;
Change and decay in all around I
see;
O Thou who changest not, abide
with me!

I need Thy presence every passing
hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the
tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my Guide and
Stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, oh,
abide with me!

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to
bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no
bitterness:
Where is death's sting? Where,
grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with
me!

Hold Thou Thy Cross before my
closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point
me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and
earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with
me!

11

(Can be sung to tune "He Leadeth Me"
B.T.B. 46)

God of our fathers, known of old,
Lord of our far-flung battle line,
Beneath whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine.
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

The tumult and the shouting dies;
The captains and the kings depart,
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart:
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

Far called our navies melt away,
On dune and headland sinks the
fire;

Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

If, drunk with sight of power, we
loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee
in awe,

Such boastings as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law:
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

For heathen heart that puts her
trust
In reeking tube and iron shard;
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding calls not Thee to
guard:

For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord.

12

B.T.B. 201

Tell me the old, old story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.
Tell me the story simply,
As to a little child,
For I am weak and weary,
And helpless and defiled.

Tell me the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love!

Tell me the story slowly,
That I may take it in—
That wonderful redemption,
God's remedy for sin.
Tell me the story often,
For I forget so soon;
The early dew of morning
Has passed away at noon.

Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones and grave;
Remember! I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save.
Tell me the story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.

Tell me the same old story,
When you have cause to fear,
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear.
Yes, and when that world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story,
"Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

13

B.T.B. 309

What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our Refuge;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake
thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield
thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

14

"St. Agnes," B.T.B. 106; "Abridge,"
B.T.B. 94

Jesus, the very thought of Thee
With gladness fills my breast;
But better far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

Nor voice can sing, nor heart can
frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest
name,
O Saviour of mankind!

O hope of every contrite heart!
O joy of all the meek!
To those who fall, how kind Thou
art;
How good to those who seek!

But what to those who find? Ah, this
No tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

Jesus, our greatest joy be Thou,
As Thou our crown wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

15

"Angelus," B.T.B. 26

At even, ere the sun was set,
The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay;
Oh, in what divers pains they met!
Oh, with what joy they went away!

Once more 'tis eventide, and we
Oppressed with various ills draw
near;
What if Thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that Thou art
here.

O Saviour Christ, Thou too art man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted,
tried,
Thy kind but searching glance can
scan
The very wounds that shame would
hide.

Thy touch has still its ancient
power;
No word from Thee can fruitless
fall;
Hear in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all.

16

B.T.B. 449

The great Physician now is near,
The sympathizing Jesus;
He speaks, the drooping heart to
cheer.
Oh, hear the voice of Jesus!

Sweetest note in seraph song,
Sweetest name on mortal tongue,
Sweetest carol ever sung,
Jesus, blessed Jesus!

Your many sins may be forgiven;
Oh, hear the voice of Jesus!
Go on your way in peace to Heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.

All glory to the risen Lamb;
I now believe in Jesus.
I love the blessed Saviour's name;
I love the name of Jesus.

His name dispels my guilt and fear;
No other name but Jesus.
Oh, how my soul delights to hear
The precious name of Jesus!

17

"Hursley," B.T.B. 31
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's
eyes!

Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

If some poor wandering child of
Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice
divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

Come near and bless us when we
wake,
Ere through the world our way we
take;
Till, in the ocean of Thy love,
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

18

B.T.B. 277
Take the name of Jesus with you,
Child of sorrow and of woe;
It will joy and comfort give you;
Take it then where'er you go.

Precious name, oh, how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of Heaven.

Take the name of Jesus ever,
As a shield from every snare;
If temptations round you gather,
Breathe that holy name in prayer.

Oh, the precious name of Jesus,
How it thrills our souls with joy,
When His loving arms receive us,
And His songs our tongues
employ!

At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at His feet,
King of kings in Heaven we'll
crown Him
When our journey is complete.

19

B.T.B. 379
Onward, Christian soldiers, march-
ing as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on
before.
Christ, the Royal Master, leads
against the foe;
Forward into battle, see His banners
go.

Onward, Christian soldiers, march-
ing as to war,
With the cross of Jesus, going on
before!

Like a mighty army, moves the
Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading where the
saints have trod;
We are not divided, all one body we,
One in hope and doctrine, one in
charity.

Crowns and thrones may perish,
kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus constant
will remain;
Gates of hell can never 'gainst that
Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise, and
that cannot fail.

Onward, then, ye people, join our
happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices in the
triumph song.
Glory, praise, and honor, men and
angels sing,
Through the countless ages, unto
Christ the King.

20

B.T.B. 391
Down at the Cross where my
Saviour died,
Down where for cleansing from sin
I cried;
There to my heart was the Blood
applied,
Glory to His name!

Glory to His name! Glory to His
name!
Now to my heart is the Blood ap-
plied,
Glory to His name!

I am so wondrously saved from sin,
Jesus does always abide within.
And, by the Cross, I a crown shall
win,
Glory to His name!

O precious fountain, that saves from
sin!
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me
clean,
Glory to His name!

Come to this fountain, so rich and
sweet,
Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's
feet;
Plunge in to-day, and be made com-
plete,
Glory to His name!

21

"Rockingham," B.T.B. 16
When I survey the wondrous Cross
On which the Prince of Glory
died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my
pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my
God;
All the vain things that charm me
most,
I sacrifice them to His Blood.

See, from His head, His hands, His
feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled
down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a
crown?

Were the whole realm of nature
mine,
That were a present far too small.
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

22

B.T.B. 512
Blessed assurance—Jesus is mine,
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His
Blood!

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day
long!

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture burst on my
sight,
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I, in my Saviour, am happy and
blest.
Watching and waiting, looking
above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His
love.

23

B.T.B. 170
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me
Over life's tempestuous sea;
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rocks and treacherous shoal.
Chart and compass come from Thee;
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me!

Over the sea, over the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me,
Over the sea, over the sea,
Over life's troubled sea.

As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild.
Raging waves obey Thy will,
When Thou say'st to them, "Be
still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea;
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me!

When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar,
Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not—I will pilot thee!"

24

B.T.B. 31
Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy Blood was shed for
me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to
Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark spot,
To Thee, whose Blood can cleanse
each blot,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within, and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am: Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re-
lieve,
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am, Thy love I own
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

25

B.T.B. 457

When peace like a river attendeth
my way,
When sorrows like sea-billows
roll,

Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught
me to know,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

It is well, it is well, with my soul

Though Satan should buffet, though
trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my help-
less estate
And hath shed His own Blood for
my soul.

For me be it Christ, be it Christ
hence to live!
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death
as in life,
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to
my soul.

26

On a hill far away stood an old rug-
ged cross,
The emblem of suff'ring and
shame,
And I love that old cross where the
dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was
slain.

Chorus

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
"Till my trophies at last I lay
down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a
crown.

Oh, that old rugged cross, so de-
spised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His
glory above,
To bear it to dark Calvary.

In the old rugged cross, stain'd with
Blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see,
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus
suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.

To the old rugged cross I will ever
be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly
bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my
home far away,
Where His glory for ever I'll
share.

27

"Aurelia," B.T.B. 189

The Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the Word:
From Heaven He came and sought
her
To be His holy bride;
With His own Blood he bought her,
And for her life He died.

Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth.
One Holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one Holy Food,
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued.

'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

28

"Harlan," B.T.B. 367

My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary, Saviour
divine.
Now, hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away,
Oh, let me from this day be
wholly Thine!

May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart, my
zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to Thee,
Pure, warm, and changeless be—
a living fire!

While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread, be
Thou my Guide!
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away;
Nor let me ever stray from Thee
aside.

When ends life's passing dream—
When death's cold, sullen stream
shall o'er me roll—
Blest Saviour, then in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above, a ran-
somed soul!

29

"Darwells," B.T.B. 142

Arise, my soul, arise,
Shake off thy guilty fears,
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears;
Before the Throne my Surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.

He ever lives above
For me to intercede;
His all-redeeming love,
His precious Blood to plead.
His Blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the Throne of
Grace.

Five bleeding wounds He bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly plead for me.
"Forgive him, oh, forgive," they cry.
"Nor let that ransomed sinner die."

My God is reconciled,
His pard'ning voice I hear,
He owns me for His child,
I can no longer fear.
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And "Father, Abba, Father!" cry.

30

"Norwood," B.T.B. 166; "Rousseau," 162

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the Blood
From Thy wounded side which
flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath, and make me
pure.

Could my tears for ever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone;
In my hands no price I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy Judgment Throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
I will hide myself in Thee.

31

"Hollingside," B.T.B. 171

Jesus! Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last!

Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee,
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring,
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to wash away my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee,
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

32

O valiant hearts, who to your glory
came,
Through dust of conflict and through
battle flame;
Tranquil you lie, your knightly
virtue proved,
Your memory hallowed in the land
you loved.

Proudly you gathered, rank on rank,
to war,
As who had heard God's message
from afar;
All you had hoped for, all you had
you gave
To save mankind—yourselves you
scorned to save.

These were His servants, in His
steps they trod,
Following through death the
martyred Son of God;
Victor He rose; victorious too shall
rise
They who have drunk His cup of
sacrifice.

O risen Lord, O Shepherd of our
dead,
Whose Cross has brought them and
whose Staff has led—
In glorious hope their proud and
sorrowing land
Commits her children to Thy
precious hand.

33

B.T.B. 509

When the trumpet of the Lord shall
sound, and time shall be no
more,

And the morning breaks, eternal,
bright and fair;

When the saved of earth shall
gather over on the other
shore,

And the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there!

When the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there!

On that bright and cloudless morn-
ing, when the dead in Christ
shall rise,

And the glory of His resurrection
share—

When His chosen ones shall gather
to their Home beyond the
skies,

And the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there!

Let us labor for the Master from the
dawn till setting sun,

Let us tell of all His wondrous
love and care;

Then, when all of life is over, and
our work on earth is done,

And the roll is called up yonder,
we'll be there!

34

B.T.B. 362

How firm a foundation, ye saints of
the Lord,

Is laid for your faith in His excel-
lent Word!

What more can He say than to you
He hath said,

To you, who for refuge to Jesus
have fled?

"Fear not, I am with you; Oh, be
not dismayed!

For I am Thy God, I will still give
thee aid;

I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
cause thee to stand,

Upheld by My gracious, omnipotent
hand.

"When through the deep waters I
call thee to go,
The rivers of grief shall not thee
overflow;
For I will be with thee thy trials to
bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest
distress.

"When through fiery trials thy
pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy
supply;
The flames shall not hurt thee; I
only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold
to refine."

35

B.T.B. 137

I hear Thy welcome voice,
That calls me, Lord, to Thee,
For cleansing in Thy precious Blood,
That flowed on Calvary.

I am coming, Lord,
Coming now to Thee;
Wash me, cleanse me in Thy Blood,
That flowed on Calvary.

Though coming weak and vile,
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all and pure.

Still Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and
trust,
For earth and Heaven above.

And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.

36

B.T.B. 46

He leadeth me! Oh, blessed thought!
Oh, words with heavenly comfort
fraught!

Whate'er I do, where'er I be—
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me!

He leadeth me! He leadeth me!
By His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful follower I will be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.

Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest
gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers
bloom;

By waters still, o'er troubled sea—
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me!

Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in
mine,
Would never murmur or repine—
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

And when my task on earth is done,
When by Thy grace the victory's
won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not
flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth
me.

37

B.T.B. 371

Nearer, my God to Thee—nearer to
Thee!
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth
me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee—nearer to
Thee!

Though, like a wanderer, the sun
gone down,
Darkness comes over me, my rest
a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee—nearer to
Thee!

There let my way appear steps unto
Heaven;
All that Thou sendest me in mercy
given.
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee—nearer to
Thee!

Then with my waking thoughts
bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll
raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee—nearer to
Thee!

And when on joyful wing cleaving
the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot, upward
I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee—nearer to
Thee!

38

B.T.B. 393

Lead, kindly Light, amid the en-
circling gloom,
Lead Thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from
home,
Lead Thou me on!
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to
see
The distant scene; one step enough
for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that
Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path;
but now
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and, spite of
fears,
Pride ruled my will; remember not
past years.

So long Thy power hath blest me,
sure it still
Will lead me on—
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and
torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel
faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and
lost awhile.

39

"St. Peter," 87

The Son of God goes forth to war
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar:
Who follows in His train?

Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears his cross below,
Who follows in His train.

The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save.

Like Him, with pardon on his
tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the
wrong:
Who follows in His train?

A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope
they knew
And mocked the cross and flame.

They met the tyrant's brandished
steel,
The lion's gory mane,
They bowed their necks the death
to feel:
Who follows in their train?

A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.

They climbed the steep ascent of
heaven,
Through peril, toil, and pain.
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

"Easter Hymn," 154

Christ the Lord is risen to-day,
Hallelujah!
Sons of men and angels say:
Hallelujah!
Raise your joys and triumphs high:
Hallelujah!
Sing, ye heavens; thou, earth, reply;
Hallelujah!

Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won;
Lo! the Sun's eclipse is o'er;
Lo! He sets in blood no more.

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ hath burst the gates of hell:
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ hath opened Paradise.

Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once He died, our souls to save;
Where's thy victory, boasting grave?

Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head,
Made like Him, like Him we rise,
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies;

41

"O Man of Galilee"

Saviour of light! I look just now to
Thee!
Brighten my path, so only shall I
see
Thy footprints, Lord, which mark
the way for me;
Light of my life, so surely Thou
wilt be,
O Man of Galilee!

Chorus
O Man of Galilee, stay with and
strengthen me;
Walk Thou through life with me,
O Man of Galilee!

Another touch! I ask another still,
That daily, hourly, I may do Thy
will;
Healer of wounds and Bearer of all
pain,
Thy touch, Thy pow'r are evermore
the same,
O Man of Galilee!

Lord of my life! I dare step out to
Thee,
Who stilled the waves and stayed
the tossing sea;
When floods o'erwhelm, my safety
Thou wilt be;

When nightfall comes, O Lord, abide
with me!
O Man of Galilee!

Pilot of souls! I trust Thy guiding
hand;
Take Thou the helm, and, at Thy
blest command,
I sail straight on, until, the harbor
won,
I reach the glory of Thy sweet "Well
done!"
O Man of Galilee!

42

"St. Catherines," 216

Faith of our fathers! Living still
In spite of dungeon, fire, and
sword:
Oh, how our hearts beat high with
joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious
word:
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience
free:
How sweet would be their children's
fate,
If they, like them, could die for
thee!

Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our
strife:
And preach thee, too; as love knows
how,
By kindly words and virtuous life;
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

43

"He's the Lily of the Valley," 432

I've found a Friend in Jesus, He's
everything to me,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to
my soul;
The Lily of the Valley, in Him alone
I see
All I need to cleanse and make
me fully whole;
In sorrows He's my Comfort, in
trouble He's my Stay,
He tells me ev'ry care on Him to
roll.
He's the Lily of the Valley, the
Bright and Morning Star,
He's the Fairest of ten thousand
to my soul.

He's the Lily of the Valley, the
Bright and Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to
my soul,
He's the Lily of the Valley, the
Bright and Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to
my soul.

He all my griefs has taken, and all
my sorrows borne;
In temptation He's my Strong and
Mighty Tower.
I've all for Him forsaken, I've all
my idols torn
From my heart, and now He keeps
me by His power.
Though all the world forsake me,
and Satan tempt me sore,
Through Jesus I shall safely reach
the goal.
Though all the world forsake me,
and Satan tempt me sore,
Through Jesus I shall safely reach
the goal.

He'll never, never leave me, nor yet
forsake me here,
While I live by faith and do His
blessed will.
A wall of fire about me, I've nothing
now to fear:
With His manna He my hungry
soul shall fill;
Then sweeping up to glory, I'll see
His blessed face,
Where rivers of delight shall ever
flow,
Then sweeping up to glory, I'll see
His blessed face,
Where rivers of delight shall ever
flow.

44

"Monmouth," 28

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Chorus
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness hides His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the vail.

His oath, His covenant, His blood,
Support me in the 'whelming flood:
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

When He shall come with trumpet
sound,
Oh, may I then in Him be found,
Clothed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

45

"Hiding in Thee," 338

O safe to the Rock that is higher
than I,
My soul in its conflict and sorrows
would fly;
So sinful, so weary, Thine, Thine
would I be;
Thou blest Rock of Ages, I'm hiding
in Thee.

Hiding in Thee, hiding in Thee,
Thou blest Rock of Ages,
I'm hiding in Thee.

In the calm of the noon-tide, in
sorrow's lone hour,
In times when temptation casts o'er
me its pow'r;
In the tempest of life, on its wide,
heaving sea,
Thou blest Rock of Ages, I'm hiding
in Thee.

How oft in the conflict, when pressed
by the foe,
I have fled to my Refuge and
breathed out my woe;
How often, when trails like sea bil-
lows roll,
Have I hidden in Thee, O Thou Rock
of my soul.

46

"Pass Me Not," 240

Pass me not, O loving Saviour,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by!

Saviour, Saviour, hear my humble
cry,
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

Let me at the throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.

Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

Thou, the Spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heav'n but Thee?

"Let the Lower Lights be Burning," 280
Brightly beams our Father's mercy,
From His lighthouse evermore,
But to us He gives the keeping
Of the lights along the shore.

Let the lower lights be burning!
Send a gleam across the wave!
Some poor fainting, struggling sea-
man
You may rescue, you may save.

Dark the night of sin has settled,
Loud the angry billows roar;
Eager eyes are watching, longing,
For the lights along the shore.

Trim your feeble lamp, my brother:
Some poor sailor tempest-tost,
Trying now to make the harbor,
In the darkness may be lost.

"Nicea"

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Al-
mighty!
Early in the morning our song shall
rise to Thee:
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and
mighty,
God in Three Persons, blessed
Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy, all the saints adore
Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns
around the glassy sea.
Cherubim and seraphim falling
down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and ever-
more shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy, though the dark-
ness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy
glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none
beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and
purity.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Al-
mighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy
Name in earth and sky and
sea;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and
mighty,
God, in Three Persons, blessed
Trinity!

Trentham," 130
"Dennis," 121

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Fill me with life anew,
That I may love what Thou dost
love,
And do what Thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Until my heart is pure;
Until with Thee I will one will,
To do and to endure.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Till I am wholly Thine;
Until this earthly part of me
Glows with Thy fire divine.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
So shall I never die,
But live with Thee the perfect life
Of Thine eternity.

"St. Peter," 87
"Abridge," No. 94

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his
wounds,
And drives away his fears.

Oh, how I love the Saviour's name!
Oh, how I love the Saviour's name!
So do I, so do I, so do I;
I love the Saviour's name!

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

Dear Name, the Rock on which I
build,
My shield and hiding place;
My never failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace!

Till then I will Thy love proclaim,
With every fleeting breath,
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death!

"Sandon," 453

Unto the hills around do I lift up
My longing eyes:
O whence for me shall my salvation
come,
From whence arise?
From God the Lord doth come
my certain aid,
From God the Lord who heaven and
earth hath made.

He will not suffer that thy foot be
moved:
Safe shalt thou be.
No careless slumber shall his eye-
lids close,
Who keepeth thee.
Behold, He sleepeth not, He slum-
bereth ne'er,
Who keepeth Israel in His holy care.

Jehovah is Himself thy keeper true,
Thy changeless shade;
Jehovah thy defence on thy right
hand
Himself hath made.
And thee no sun by day shall ever
smite:
No moon shall harm thee in the
silent night.

From every evil shall He keep thy
soul,
From every sin:
Jehovah shall preserve thy going
out,
Thy coming in.
Above thee watching, He whom we
adore,
Shall keep thee henceforth, yea for
evermore.

"Rachle," 383
"Onward Christian Soldiers," 379

Who is on the Lord's side, who will
serve the King?
Who will be His helpers, other lives
to bring?
Who will leave the world's side,
who will face the foe?
Who is on the Lord's side, who for
Him will go?

By Thy grand redemption, by Thy
grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side, Saviour,
we are Thine.

Not for weight of glory, not for
crown or palm,
Enter we the army, raise the war-
rior psalm;
But for love that claimeth lives for
whom He died!
He whom Jesus nameth must be on
His side.

Jesus, Thou hast bought us, not with
gold or gem,
But with Thine own life-blood, for
Thy diadem.
With Thy blessing filling each who
comes to Thee,
Thou hast made us willing, Thou
hast made us free.

Fierce may be the conflict, strong
may be the foe,
But the King's own army none can
overthrow.
Round His standard ranging, victory
is secure.
For His truth unchanging, makes
the triumph sure.

"Now Thank We All Our God," 422
Now thank we all our God,
With heart, and hands, and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In Whom His world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God,
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

"Belmont," 105
"Sawley," 96

God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage
take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

55

"French," 91
"Bedford," 93

O God of Bethel, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led.

Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace;
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

O spread Thy covering wings
around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive at peace.

Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore;
And Thou halt be our chosen God,
And portion evermore.

56

"Hyfrydol," 312
"Take Salvation," 289

Love Divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come
down,

Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion;
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy Salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, Almighty to deliver;
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish, then, Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee,
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

57

"Wareham," 32
"Monmouth," 28

Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts,
Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men;
From the blest bliss that earth imparts
We turn unfilled to Thee again.

Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee Thou art good,
To them that find Thee, all in all.

We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountainhead,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast,—
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest when our faith can hold
Thee fast.

O Jesus, ever with us stay;
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away;
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

58

"Are You Washed?" 434

Have you been to Jesus for the
cleansing power?
Are you washed in the blood of
the Lamb?
Are you fully trusting in His grace
this hour?
Are you washed in the blood of
the Lamb?

Are you washed in the blood?
In the soul-cleansing blood of the
Lamb?
Are your garments spotless?
Are they white as snow?
Are you washed in the blood of the
Lamb?

Are you walking daily by the
Saviour's side?
Are you washed in the blood of
the Lamb?
Do you rest each moment in the
Crucified?
Are you washed in the blood of
the Lamb?

When the Bridegroom cometh, will
your robes be white,
Pure and white in the blood of the
Lamb?
Will your soul be ready for the
mansion bright,
And be washed in the blood of the
Lamb?

59

"Falcon Street," 128

Soldiers of Christ! arise,
And put your armor on,
Strong in the strength which God
supplies,
Through His eternal Son.

Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

To keep your armor bright,
Attend with constant care,
Still walking in your Captain's
sight,
And watching unto prayer.

That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome through Christ
alone
And stand complete at last.

From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness
down,
And win the well-fought day.

60

"Bullinger," 465
"Stephanos," 461

Art thou weary, art thou languid?
Art thou sore distressed?
"Come to Me," said One, "and, com-
ing,
Be at rest!"

Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my Guide?
In His feet and hands are wound-
prints,
And His side.

Hath He diadem as Monarch,
That His brow adorns?
Yea, a crown in very surety,
But of thorns!

If I find Him, if I follow,
What my portion here?
Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear.

If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan passed.

If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
Not till earth and not till heaven
Pass away!

Finding, following, keeping strug-
gling,
Is He sure to bless?
Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, Yes!

61

"Rimington," 23
"Duke Street," 4

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run.
His Kingdom stretch from shore to
shore,

Till suns shall rise and set no more.
For Him shall endless prayer be
made,
And praises throng to crown His
head;
His Name like sweet perfume shall
rise
With every morning sacrifice.

People and realms of every tongue,
Dwell on His love with sweetest
song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings to His Name.

Blessings abound where'er He
reigns,
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

Let every creature rise and bring
Its grateful honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth prolong the joyful strain.

62

"Boston," 8
"Angelus," 26

O Master, let me walk with Thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Tell me Thy secret; help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward
way.

Teach me Thy patience; still with
Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and
strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong.

In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening
way,
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

CHORUSES

1

Sunshine on the hill,
There is sunshine on the hill;
There are shadows in the valley,
But there's sunshine on the hill.

2

Travel along in the sunshine,
On the King's highway;
Travel along, singing a song,
Follow Jesus day by day.
Never mind what lies before you,
Never mind what others do,
Just travel along in the sunshine
On the King's highway.

3

"Beautiful Isle of Somewhere"
Jesus, Jesus, never a Friend like
Jesus.
He is my King and His praise I'll
sing;
Never a Friend like Jesus.

4

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day
long.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day
long.

5

"Bells of St. Mary's"
We'll sing in the morning the songs
of Salvation,
We'll sing in the noon-tide the
songs of His love,
And when we arrive at the end of
our journey
We'll sing the songs of Zion in
the courts above.

6

Strength for my task, daily grace if
I ask,
He will give while I follow His
leading;
No fear shall possess and no care
shall distress
While I'm under the guidance of
God.

7

"Lights Out!"
For all our sins full atonement hath
been made,
Upon the Lamb were not our
transgressions laid;
O love that passeth knowledge,
O grace that maketh free;
For all our sins, blessed Lord, were
laid on Thee.

8

"Home on the Range"
Love, wonderful love,
The gift from the Father above;
'Tis filling my soul,
And it's making me whole.
This wonderful, wonderful love.

9

"When Irish Eyes Are Smiling"
He found me with a burden, and He
lifted it from me,
He found me full of sorrow, but He
changed it into glee;
When all around was darkness, then
He made the sun to shine,
Do you wonder that I love Him, and
call Him Friend of mine?

10

"Carry Me Back to Old Virginny"
Never a prayer He will not answer,
Never a seeking soul to whom the
Lord says "Nay,"
Never a sin that His grace cannot
cover,
Never a burden that He will not
roll away.

11

Trust and obey,
For there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus,
But to trust and obey.

12

"This Is My Story"
He will forgive you,
He will forget.
Heavy thy burden, fearful thy debt,
Thou hast refused Him, despised
Him, and yet
He will forgive you, He will forget.

13

"Londonderry Air"
He's my best Friend, to Him my
heart is clinging,
My Rock, my Strength, in every
hour of need,
While He is near my heart is ever
singing
I have a Friend who is a Friend to
me indeed.

14

"Knights of Splendour"
Oh, wondrous Saviour, He's mine for
ever,
He keeps me singing upon life's
way;
I'll never leave Him, nor will I
grieve Him,
I will love Him and serve Him
every day.

15

Out of the ivory palaces
Into a world of woe,
Only His great eternal love
Made my Saviour go.

16

Stepping on together in the ranks of
truth,
Boldly the heroes tread,
Flushing with the courage and the
hope of youth.
God's blue sky o'erhead,
Whether in the desert or the star-
lit North,
Land of the ice or flame,
Soldiers of the Cross are faring
forth
In God's Great Name.

17

When you are discouraged and the
way is dark and drear,
Do not fear, He is near.
Dark indeed may be the path, but
hear the Saviour say,
Follow Me, follow Me.

18

Jesus never fails,
Jesus never fails,
Heav'n and earth may pass away,
But Jesus never fails.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

A PRAYER FOR THE KING'S MAJESTY

O Lord our heavenly Father, high and mighty King of kings, Lord of lords, the only Ruler of princes, who dost from Thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth; Most heartily we beseech Thee with Thy favor to behold our most gracious Sovereign Lord, King George; and so replenish him with the grace of Thy Holy Spirit; that he may always incline to Thy will, and walk in Thy way: Endue him plentifully with heavenly gifts; grant him in health and wealth long to live; strengthen him that he may vanquish and overcome all his enemies; and finally, after this life, he may attain everlasting joy and felicity; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A PRAYER FOR THE FORCES OF THE KING

Almighty God, grant we pray Thee, that we who have been called to bear arms in the Service of our Country, whether on the sea, on the earth, or in the air, may be enabled to do so in a manner becoming good soldiers of Jesus Christ. Help us steadfastly to walk with Thee. Give us grace we beseech Thee to be loyal to our Sovereign and valiant for our country: impart to us

strength for the endurance of toil and hardship: indue us with courage and arm us with true valor to resist the temptations to which we are exposed. Above all, do Thou give us strength to subdue the enemies of our own souls and bestow upon us grace always to put our trust in Thee as our sure refuge and defence. Amen.

A PRAYER FOR LOVED ONES

Most merciful God by whose providence are all things which permittest, or of joy which Thou givest, look we beseech Thee, with eyes of compassion on our loved ones from whom we are now separated. Be pleased, we pray Thee, to pour down upon them the abundance of Thy mercy—abide with them and bless them and let Thy heavenly peace rest in their hearts. By Thy good Spirit, enable us to keep faith with them, in purity, honor and truth, and mercifully grant, if it be Thy Will, that when we have done our duty, we may be restored to them again. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A PRAYER FOR THE NATION

Almighty God, Who hast called us to be citizens of this Dominion and Empire, enable us in this time of trouble to walk worthy of our calling. Unite us all in true Christian love and charity one towards another. Help us to bear with patience and fortitude the burdens which may be laid upon us. Keep us calm, steadfast, and unselfish; and grant that in all our troubles we may put our whole trust and confidence in Thy mercy, and evermore serve Thee in holiness and pureness of living, to Thy honor and glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

SELECTED SCRIPTURE READINGS

PSALM 1

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

PSALM 15

Lord, who shall abide in Thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in Thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but He honoreth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

PSALM 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

PSALM 24

The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For He hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in His holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek Him, that seek Thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of Glory shall come in.

Who is this King of Glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates: even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of Glory shall come in.

Who is this King of Glory? The Lord of hosts, He is the King of Glory.

ISAIAH—CHAPTER 12

And in that day thou shalt say, O Lord, I will praise Thee: though Thou wast angry with me, Thine anger is turned away, and Thou comfortedst me.

Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and not be afraid: for the Lord Jehovah is my strength and my song; He also is become my salvation.

Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation.

And in that day shall ye say, Praise the Lord, call upon His name, declare His doings among the people, make mention that His name is exalted.

Sing unto the Lord; for He hath

done excellent things; this is known in all the earth.

Cry out and shout, thou inhabitant of Zion: for great is the Holy One of Israel in the midst of thee.

PSALM 46

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

PSALM 90—VERSES 1-12

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed by thine

anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath; we spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

PSALM 91

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day,

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eye shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder; the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I

will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

ISAIAH—CHAPTER 55

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto Me: hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Behold, I have given him, for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for He hath glorified thee.

Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, call ye upon Him while He is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon.

For My thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways My ways, saith the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are My ways higher than your ways, and My thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:

So shall My word be that goeth forth out of My mouth: it shall not return unto Me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy, and

be led forth with peace, the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree: and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

ISAIAH—CHAPTER 35

The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.

It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing: the glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon, they shall see the glory of the Lord, and the excellency of our God.

Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees.

Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not; behold, your God will come with vengeance, even God with a recompense; He will come and save you.

Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped:

Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing: for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.

And the parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water: in the habitation of dragons, where each lay, shall be grass with reeds and rushes.

And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for those: the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein.

No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there: but the redeemed shall walk there.

And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs, and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

ECCLESIASTES—CHAPTER 12

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw

nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

While the sun, or the light, or the stars, be not darkened; nor the clouds return after the rain:

In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened,

And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of musick shall be brought low:

Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper be a burden, and desire shall fail; because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets:

Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.

Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was; and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

Vanity of vanities, saith the Preacher; all is vanity.

And moreover, because the Preacher was wise, he still taught the people knowledge; yea, he gave good heed, and sought out, and set in order many proverbs.

The Preacher sought to find out acceptable words: and that which was written was upright, even words of truth.

The words of the wise are as goads, and as nails fastened by the masters of assemblies, which are given from one shepherd.

And further, by these, my son, be admonished: of making many books there is no end; and much study is a weariness of the flesh.

Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear God and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man.

For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing whether it be good, or whether it be evil.

ST. MATTHEW—CHAPTER 5

(Verses 1-16)

And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when

he was set, his disciples came unto him:

And he opened his mouth and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for their's is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn; for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for their's is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost his savour, wherewith shall it be salted? it is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out, and to be trodden under foot of men.

Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on an hill cannot be hid.

Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel but on a candlestick; and it giveth light unto all that are in the house.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

St. JOHN—CHAPTER 3

There was a man of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews:

The same came to Jesus by night, and said unto Him, Rabbi we know that Thou art a teacher come from God: for no man can do these miracles that Thou doest, except God be with him.

Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again he cannot see the kingdom of God.

Nicodemus saith unto Him, How can a man be born when he is old?

can he enter the second time into his mother's womb, and be born?

Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God.

That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.

Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again.

The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the Spirit.

Nicodemus answered and said unto Him, How can these things be?

Jesus answered and said unto him, Art thou a master of Israel, and knowest not these things?

Verily, verily, I say unto thee, We speak that we do know, and testify that we have seen; and ye receive not our witness.

If I have told you earthly things, and ye believe not, how shall ye believe, if I tell you of heavenly things?

And no man hath ascended up to heaven, but He that came down from heaven, even the Son of man which is in heaven.

And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up:

That whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have eternal life.

For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

For God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through Him might be saved.

St. JOHN—CHAPTER 10

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that entereth not by the door into the sheepfold, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber.

But he that entereth in by the door is the shepherd of the sheep.

To him the porter openeth; and the sheep hear his voice: and he calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out.

And when he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him: for they know his voice.

And a stranger will they not fol-

low, but will flee from him; for they know not the voice of strangers.

This parable spake Jesus unto them: but they understood not what things they were which He spake unto them.

Then said Jesus unto them again, Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.

All that ever came before Me are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them.

I am the door: by Me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture.

The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth His life for the sheep.

But he that is a hireling, and not the shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth: and the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth the sheep.

The hireling fleeth, because he is an hireling, and careth not for the sheep.

I am the good shepherd, and know My sheep, and am known of Mine.

As the Father knoweth Me, even so know I the Father: and I lay down My life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear My voice; and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.

Therefore doth My Father love Me, because I lay down My life, that I might take it again.

No man taketh it from Me, but I lay it down of Myself. I have power to take it again. This commandment have I received of My Father.

St. JOHN—CHAPTER 14

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in Me.

In My Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive unto you Myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

Thomas saith unto Him, Lord, we know not whither Thou goest; and how can we know the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by Me.

If ye had known Me, ye should have known My Father also: and from henceforth ye know Him and have seen Him.

Philip saith unto Him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

Jesus said unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known Me, Philip? he that hath seen Me hath seen the Father; and how sayest thou then, Shew us the Father?

Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in Me? the words that I speak unto you I speak not of Myself: but the Father that dwelleth in Me, He doeth the words.

Believe Me that I am in the Father, and the Father in Me: or else believe Me for the very works' sake.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on Me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto My Father.

And whatsoever ye shall ask in My name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

If ye shall ask any thing in My name, I will do it.

If ye love Me, keep My commandments.

ROMANS—CHAPTER 8 (Verses 1-14)

There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus hath made me free from the law of sin and death.

For what the law could not do, in that it was weak through the flesh, God, sending his own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh, and for sin, condemned sin in the flesh:

That the righteousness of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

For they that are after the flesh do mind the things of the flesh; but they that are after the Spirit the things of the Spirit.

For to be carnally minded is death; but to be spiritually minded

is life and peace:

Because the carnal mind is enmity against God; for it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be.

So then they that are in the flesh cannot please God.

But ye are not in the flesh, but in the Spirit, if so be that the Spirit of God dwell in you. Now if any man have not the Spirit of Christ, he is none of his.

And if Christ be in you, the body is dead because of sin; but the Spirit is life because of righteousness.

But if the Spirit of him that raised up Jesus from the dead dwell in you, he that raised up Christ from the dead shall also quicken your mortal bodies by his Spirit that dwelleth in you.

Therefore, brethren, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live after the flesh.

For if ye live after the flesh, ye shall die: but if ye through the Spirit do mortify the deeds of the body, ye shall live.

For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.

ROMANS—CHAPTER 12 (Verses 1-21)

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.

And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect, will of God.

For I say, through the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think; but to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith.

For as we have many members in one body, and all members have not the same office;

So we, being many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another.

Having then gifts differing according to the grace that is given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of faith;

Or ministry, let us wait on our ministering; or he that teacheth, on teaching;

Or he that exhorteth, on exhortation: he that giveth, let him do it with simplicity; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness.

Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another;

Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer;

Distributing to the necessity of saints; given to hospitality.

Bless them which persecute you: bless, and curse not.

Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep.

Be of the same mind one toward another. Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate. Be not wise in your own conceits.

Recompense to no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men.

If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men.

Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves; but rather give place unto wrath: for it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord.

Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

2 TIMOTHY—CHAPTER 2 (Verses 1-15)

Thou therefore, my son, be strong in the grace that is in Christ Jesus.

And the things that thou hast heard of me among many witnesses, the same commit thou to faithful men, who shall be able to teach others also.

Thou therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ.

No man that warreth entangleth himself with the affairs of this life; that he may please him who hath chosen him to be a soldier.

And if a man also strive for masteries, yet is he not crowned, except he strive lawfully.

The husbandman that laboreth must be first partaker of the fruits.

Consider what I say; and the

Lord give thee understanding in all things.

Remember that Jesus Christ of the seed of David was raised from the dead according to my gospel:

Wherein I suffer trouble, as an evil doer, even unto bonds; but the word of God is not bound.

Therefore I endure all things for the elect's sakes, that they may also obtain the salvation which is in Christ Jesus with eternal glory.

It is a faithful saying: For if we be dead with him, we shall also live with him:

If we suffer, we shall also reign with him: if we deny him, he also will deny us:

If we believe not, yet he abideth faithful; he cannot deny himself.

Of these things put them in remembrance, charging them before the Lord that they strive not about words to no profit, but to the subverting of the hearers.

Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth.

EPHESIANS—CHAPTER 6 (Verses 1-18)

Children, obey your parents in the Lord: for this is right.

Honor thy father and mother, which is the first commandment with promise,

That it may be well with thee, and thou mayest live long on the earth.

And, ye fathers, provoke not your children to wrath: but bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord.

Servants, be obedient to them that are your masters according to the flesh, with fear and trembling, in singleness of your heart, as unto Christ;

Not with eyeservice, as men-pleasers; but as the servants of Christ, doing the will of God from the heart;

With good will doing service, as to the Lord, and not to men;

Knowing that whatsoever good thing any man doeth, the same shall he receive of the Lord, whether he be bond or free.

And, ye masters, do the same things unto them, forbearing threatening; knowing that your Master also is in heaven; neither is there respect of persons with him.

Finally, my brethren, be strong

in the Lord, and in the power of his might.

Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against power, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

Wherefore take unto you the whole armor of God that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and hav-

ing on the breastplate of righteousness;

And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:

Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints.

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"Make a joyful noise unto the Lord"

Graham East
Robert 14 April

Capt Hunt

23 Jan

Company Commander

by Short's Company

11. Ellenswood Alson

Hauslow

11. Ellenswood Alson

Hauslow

night