

III^d HYMN to CHRIST.

I.

STILL, O my Soul, prolong
The never-ceasing Song!
CHRIST my Theme, my Hope, my Joy;
His be all my Happy Days,
Praise my ev'ry Hour employ,
Ev'ry Breath be spent in Praise.

II.

His would I wholly be
Who liv'd and dy'd for me:
Grief was all his Life below,
Pain and Poverty and Loss:
Mine the Sins that bruis'd him so,
Scourg'd, and nail'd him to the Cross.

III.

He bore the Curse of All,
A Spotless Criminal:
Burden'd with a World of Guilt,
Blacken'd with *Imputed* Sin,
Man to save his Blood he spilt,
Died, to make the Sinner clean.

IV.

Join Earth and Heav'n to bless
The *LORD* our *Righteousness*!
Myst'ry of Redemption This,
This the Saviour's strange Design,
Man's Offence was Counted His,
Ours is Righteousness Divine.

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V.
Far as our Parent's Fall
The Gift is comē to All:
Sinn'd we All, and died in One?
Just in One we all are made,
CHRIST the Law fulfill'd alone,
Dy'd for All, for All Obey'd.

VI.
In Him compleat we shine,
His Death, His Life is Mine.
Fully am I justify'd,
Free from Sin, and more than free;
Guiltless, since for Me He dy'd,
Righteous, since He Liv'd for Me!

VII.
JESU! to Thee I bow,
Sav'd to the Utmost now.
O the Depth of Love Divine!
Who thy Wisdom's Stores can tell?
Knowledge infinite is Thine,
All thy Ways unsearchable!

H Y M N to CHRIST the King.

I.
JESU, my GOD, and King,
Thy Regal State I sing.
Thou, and only Thou art great,
High thine Everlasting Throne;
Thou the Sov'reign Potentate,
Blest, Immortal Thou alone.

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Essay