

190 HYMNS and SACRED POEMS.

To Thee our humblest Thanks we pay,

To Thee our Souls we bow;
Of Hell erewhile the helpless Prey,
Heirs of thy Glory now.

II.

As Incense to thy Throne above

O let our Pray'rs arise!

O wing with Flames of Holy Love

Our living Sacrifice.

Stir up thy Strength, O LORD of Might,

Our willing Breasts inspire:

Fill our whole Souls with heav'nly Light,

Melt with Seraphic Fire.

III.

From Thy blest Wounds our Life we draw;

Thy all-atoning Blood

Daily we drink with trembling Awe;

Thy Flesh our daily Food.

Come, LORD, thy sov'reign Aid impart,

Here make thy Likeness shine!

Stamp thy whole Image on our Heart,

And all our Souls be Thine!

HYMN after the Sacrament.

I.

SONS of GOD, triumphant rise,

Shout th' accomplish'd Sacrifice!

Shout Your Sins, in CHRIST forgiv'n,

Sons of GOD, and Heirs of Heav'n!

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II.

Ye that round our Altars throng,
Lift'ning Angels join the Song:
Sing with Us, ye Heav'nly Pow'rs,
Pardon, Grace, and Glory Ours!

III.

Love's Mysterious Work is done!
Greet we now th' accepted Son,
Heal'd and quick'ned by his Blood,
Join'd to CHRIST, and one with GOD.

IV.

CHRIST, of all our Hopes the Seal;
Peace Divine in CHRIST we feel,
Pardon to our Souls apply'd:
Dead for All, for *Me* he died!

V.

Sin shall tyrannize no more,
Purg'd its Guilt, dissolv'd its Pow'r;
JESUS makes our Hearts his Throne,
There he lives, and reigns alone.

VI.

Grace our ev'ry Thought controuls,
Heav'n is open'd in our Souls,
Everlasting Life is won,
Glory is on Earth begun.

VII.

CHRIST in Us; in Him we see
Fulness of the Deity.
Beam of the eternal Beam;
Life Divine we taste in Him!

Him

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VIII.

Him we only taste below ;
Mightier Joys ordain'd to know
Him when fully Ours we prove,
Ours the Heav'n of perfect Love !

ACTS ii. 41, &c.

I.

THE Word pronounc'd, the Gospel-Word,
The Crowd with various Hearts receiv'd:
In many a Soul the Saviour fir'd,
Three thousand yielded, and believ'd.

II.

These by th' Apostles' Counsels led,
With them in mighty Pray'rs combin'd,
Broke the commemorative Bread,
Nor from the Fellowship declin'd.

III.

God from above, with ready Grace,
And Deeds of Wonder, guards his Flock,
Trembles the World before their Face,
By JESUS crush'd, their Conqu'ring Rock.

IV.

The happy Band whom CHRIST redeems,
One only Will, our Judgment know :
None this contentious Earth esteems,
Distinctions, or Delights below.

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