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ACTS iv. 29.

I.

**C**APTAIN of my Salvation, hear!  
Stir up thy Strength and bow the Skies  
Be Thou the GOD of Battles near;  
In all thy Majesty arise!

II.

The Day, the dreadful Day's at hand!  
In Battle cover Thou my Head:  
Past is thy Word: I here demand,  
And confident expect thine Aid.

III.

Now arm me for the threaten'g Fight  
Now let thy Power descend from high,  
Triumphant in thy Spirit's Might  
So shall I every Foe defy.

IV.

I ask thy Help; by Thee sent forth  
Thy glorious Gospel to proclaim,  
Be Thou my Mouth, and shake the Earth,  
And spread by Me thy awful Name.

V.

Steel me to Shame, Reproach, Disgrace,  
Arm me with all thy Armour now,  
Set like a Flint my steady Face,  
Harden to Adamant my Brow.

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## VI.

Bold may I wax, exceeding bold  
My high Commission to perform,  
Nor shrink thy harshest Truths t' unfold,  
But more than meet the gathering Storm.

## VII.

Adverse to Earth's rebellious Throng,  
Still may I turn my fearless Face,  
Stand as an Iron Pillar strong,  
And stedfast as a Wall of Brags.

## VIII.

Give me thy Might, Thou God of Power;  
Then let or Men or Fiends assail!  
Strong in thy Strength, I'll stand a Tower  
Impregnable to Earth or Hell.

*Congratulation to a Friend, upon Believing in CHRIST.*

## I.

WHAT Morn on Thee with sweeter Ray,  
Or brighter Lustre e'er hath shin'd?  
Be blest the Memorable Day  
That gave Thee JESUS CHRIST to find!  
Gave Thee to taste his perfect Grace,  
From Death to Life in Him to pass!

## II.

O how diversify'd the Scene,  
Since first that Heart began to beat!

K 6

Evil