

ion, hear!
d bow the Skies
near;

at hand!
Head:
mand,
Aid.

aining Fight
d from high,
Might

nt forth
oclain,
ake the Earth,
ful Name.

, Disgrace,
our now,
ce,
ROW.

Bold

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

Evil and few thy Days have been :

In Suff'ring, and in Comfort, great,
Oft hast Thou groan'd beneath thy Load,
And sunk — into the Arms of GOD!

III.

Long did all Hell its Pow'rs engage,
And fill'd thy darken'd Soul with Fears :

Baffled at length the Dragon's Rage;
At length th'Attoning Blood appears :

Thy Light is come, thy Mourning's o'er,
Look up; for Thou shalt weep no more!

IV.

Blest be the Name that sets Thee free,
The Name that sure Salvation brings!

The Sun of Righteousness on Thee
Has rose with Healing in his Wings.

Away let Grief and Sighing flee;
JESUS has died for Thee — for Thee!

V.

And will He now forsake his own,
Or lose the Purchase of his Blood?

No! for He looks with Pity down,
He watches over Thee for Good;

Gracious He eyes Thee from above,
And guards and feeds Thee with his Love.

VI.

Since Thou wast precious in his Sight,
How highly favour'd hast Thou been!

Upborn by Faith to Glory's Height,
The Saviour-GOD thine Eyes have seen,

Thy Heart has felt its Sins forgiv'n,
And tastes Anticipated Heav'n.

Still

ve been:
 nfort, great,
 eath thy Load,
 of GOD!

rs engage,
 oul with Fears:
 m's Rage,
 ood appears:
 ourning's o'er,
 weep no more!

Thee free,
 ation brings!
 n Thee
 his Wings.
 g flee;
 - for Thee!

is own,
 his Blood?
 y down,
 or Good;
 m above,
 with his Love.

n his Sight,
 t Thou been!
 's Height,
 Eyes have seen,
 s forgiv'n,
 av'n.

Still

VII.

Still may his Love thy Fortrefs be
 And make Thee still his darling Care,
 Settle, confirm, and stabliffh Thee,
 On Eagle's Wings thy Spirit bear:
 Fill Thee with Heav'n, and ever shed
 His choicest Blessings on thy Head.

VIII.

Thus may He comfort Thee below,
 Thus may He all his Graces give:
 Him but in part Thou here canst know:
 Yet here by Faith submit to live;
 Help Me to fight my Passage thre',
 Nor seize thy Heav'n, till I may too.

IX.

Or if the Sov'reign wise Decree
 First number Thee among the Blest,
 (The only Good I'd envy Thee)
 Translating to an earlier Rest;
 Near in thy latest Hour may I
 Instruct, and learn of Thee, to die.

X.

Mixt with the Quires that hover round
 And all th' Adverse Pow'rs controul,
 Angel of Peace may I be found
 To animate thy parting Soul,
 Point out the Crown, and smooth thy Way
 To Regions of Eternal Day.

XI.

Fir'd with the Thought, I see Thee now
 Triumphant meet the King of Fears!
 Stedfast

Stedfast thy Heart, serene thy Brow ;
 Divinely confident appears
 Thy mounting Soul, and spreads abroad,
 And swells to be dissolv'd in GOD.

XII.

Is this the Soul so late weigh'd down
 By Cares and Sins, by Griefs and Pains !
 Whither are all thy Terrors gone ?
 JESUS for Thee the Vict'ry gains ;
 And Death, and Sin and Satan yield
 To Faith's unconquerable Shield.

XIII.

Blest be the GOD, that calls Thee home ;
 Faithful to Thee his Mercies prove :
 Thro' Death's dark Vale he bids Thee come,
 And more than conquer in his Love ;
 Robes Thee in Righteousness Divine,
 And makes the Crown of Glory Thine !

 HYMN *for* CHRISTMAS-DAY.

I.

HARK how all the Welkin rings
 "Glory to the Kings of Kings,
 "Peace on Earth, and Mercy mild,
 "GOD and Sinners reconcil'd !

II.

Joyful all ye Nations rise,
 Join the Triumph of the Skies,
 Universal Nature say
 "CHRIST the LORD is born to Day !

CHRIST,