

*Scripture Hymns (1762), Vol. 1*¹

[Baker list, #249]

Editorial Introduction:

Charles Wesley was sidelined in Bristol for much of 1760–61 with an extended illness (the gout). He frequently visited Bath nearby to drink the waters and he occupied his time writing a series of verse arising from reading through the entire Bible.

Unlike his earlier work on the psalms and other scripture passages, which sought mainly to paraphrase scripture in verse, most of the work collected in this two-volume set is reflective in tone. The short hymns often pick up a single theme provoked by the passage being read, with emphasis on relevance to the current struggles in the Methodist movement. As Charles notes in the preface (included below), many of the hymns focus on current debates about Christian perfection.

Charles also notes in the preface that the reflections on scripture contained in these short hymns were often suggested by reading alongside of scripture some commentaries on the text (particularly by Johann Bengel, Robert Gell and Matthew Henry).

As he had done with his two-volume collection *HSP* (1749), Charles sought copyright protection for this two-volume set, registering it at Stationers Hall on August 23, 1762.

While Charles does not provide a table of contents for his volume, we have provided one below, organized by scripture reference, because he occasionally gives a hymn on a particular verse out of sequence.

Edition:

Charles Wesley. *Short Hymns on Select Passages of the Holy Scriptures*. 2 vols. Bristol: Farley, 1762.

Notes:

John Wesley's personal copy of this two-volume set is present in the remnants of his personal library at Wesley's House, London (shelfmark, J. 25–26). His significant reactions to the text and suggested corrections will be recorded in footnotes. For a more complete list (including minor spelling corrections) and reflections on these manuscript insertions, see S T Kimbrough Jr. "John Wesley: Editor-Poet-Priest," *Methodist History* 43 (2005): 131–59.

There is a manuscript notebook at the Methodist Archive and Research Centre (MS Judges; MA 1977/560) that contains all of the hymns below on Judges, Ruth, 1 Samuel, 2 Samuel, and 1 Kings (1:126–74). It is not in Charles Wesley's hand, but appears to a penultimate copy prepared by a scribe to send to the publisher. The few significant variants in this manuscript will be noted below.

¹This document was produced by the Duke Center for Studies in the Wesleyan Tradition under editorial direction of Randy L. Maddox, with the diligent assistance of Aileen F. Maddox. Last updated: Sept. 2, 2022.

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PREFACE¹

God, having graciously laid his hand upon my body and disabled me for the principal work of ministry, has thereby given me an unexpected occasion of writing the following hymns. Many of the thoughts are borrowed from Mr. Henry's comment[ary],² Dr. Gell on the Pentateuch,³ and Begelius on the New Testament.⁴

Several of the hymns are intended to prove, and several to guard, the doctrine of Christian perfection. I durst not publish one without the other.

In the latter sort I use some severity; not against particular persons, but against enthusiasts and antinomians, who by not living up to their profession, "give" abundant "occasion to them that seek it,"⁵ and "cause the truth to be evil spoken of."⁶

Such there have been, in every age, in every revival of religion. But this does in no wise justify the men who put darkness for light, and light for darkness; who call the wisdom of God foolishness, and all real religion enthusiasm.

"When the wheat springs up, the tares also appear, and both grow together until the harvest."⁷ Yet is there an essential difference between them. This occasions a difference in my expressions, and as great a seeming contradiction as when I declare with St. Paul, "A man is justified by faith, and not by works";⁸ and with St. James, "A man is justified by works, and not by faith alone."⁹

My desire is "rightly to divide the word of truth,"¹⁰ but "who is sufficient for these things?"¹¹ Who can check the self-confident without discouraging the self-diffident? I trust in God that none of the latter will take to themselves what belongs to the former only.

Reader, if God ministers grace to thy soul through any of these hymns, give him the glory and offer up a prayer for the weak instrument, that whenever I finish my course I may depart in peace, having seen in Jesus Christ his great salvation.

¹This preface appears on the first three (unnumbered) pages of volume 1.

²Matthew Henry (1662–1714), *An Exposition of the Old and New Testament*, 3 vols. (London: Stratford, 1706–10).

³Robert Gell (1595–1665), *An Essay towards the Amendment of the English Translation of the Bible; or, A proof, by many instances, that the last translation of the Bible into English may be improved. The first part on the Pentateuch, or five books of Moses* (London: R. Norton, 1659).

⁴Johann Albrecht Bengel (1687–1752), *Gnomon Novi Testamenti: in quo ex nativa verborum vi simplicitas, profunditas, concinnitas, salubritas sensuum coelestium indicatur* (Tübingen: H. Philip Schram, 1742).

⁵2 Cor. 11:12.

⁶2 Pet. 2:2.

⁷Matt. 13:26–30.

⁸Cf. Gal. 2:16.

⁹James 2:24.

¹⁰2 Tim. 2:15.

¹¹2 Cor. 2:16.

GENESIS.

Hymn 1.

“In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.”—Gen. i. 1.

By faith we know, the world was made
Formless at first and void:
We know, the universe decay'd
Shall be by fire destroy'd:
But soon the co-eternal Son
We shall in glory view,
Jehovah sitting on his throne,
Creating all things new.

2.

**“The earth was without form, and void, and darkness was upon the face of the deep.”—
[Gen.] i. 2.**

Such is my soul, confus'd and void,
With darkness palpable o'er-spread,
Stript of the living form of God,
Fallen, emphatically dead,
'Till the eternal Spirit move,
And raise again the spark of love.

3.

“The Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.”—[Gen.] i. 2.

Expand thy wings, celestial Dove,
And brooding o'er my nature's night,
Call forth the ray of heavenly love,
Let there in my dark soul be light,
And fill th' illustrated abyss
With glorious beams of endless bliss.

4.

“God said, Let there be light, and there was light.”—[Gen.] i. 3.

Let there be light (again command)
And light there in our hearts shall be,
We then thro’ faith shall understand
Thy great mysterious majesty,
And by the shining of thy grace
Behold in Christ thy glorious face.

5.

“Let us make man in our image.”—[Gen.] i. 26.

Father, Son, and Holy-Ghost,
In council join again
To restore thine image, lost
By frail apostate man:
O might I thy form express,
Thro’ faith begotten from above,
Stamp’d with real holiness,
And fill’d with perfect love!

6.

**“God created man in his own image.”—
[Gen.] i. 27.**

- 1 How are the mighty fallen!
Come, read thy mournful story,
Degenerate man:
Ended thy reign,
Departed is thy glory!
Tho’ after God created,
His image and his favour
With Eden lost
Confounds thy boast,
And sinks thy soul for ever.
- 2 Now in the state of devils,
Thy soul to hell is falling:
But help is near;
Thy Saviour hear
To grace and glory calling!

Thy forfeited dominion
With Christ again is given,
A paradise
Above the skies,
An happier state in heaven.

7.

“Thus the heavens and the earth were finished.”
—[Gen.] ii. 1.

Who madest thus the earth and skies,
A world, a six days’ work of thine,
Thou bidst the new creation rise,
Nobler effect of grace divine!
We might spring up at thy command,
For glory in an instant meet;
But by thy will at last we stand
In gradual holiness compleat.

8.

**“The Lord formed man of the dust of the
ground, and breathed into his nostrils the
breath of life; and man became a living soul.”**—
[Gen.] ii. 7.

Father, see this living clod,
This spark of heavenly fire!
Lo, my soul, the breath of God,
Doth after God aspire:
Let it still to heaven ascend,
'Till I my principle re-join,
Blended with my glorious end,
And lost in love divine.

9.

“God took one of his ribs.”—[Gen.] ii. 21.

[1] Not from his head was woman took,
As made her husband to o’er-look,
Not from his feet, as one design’d
The footstool of the stronger kind;
But fashion’d for himself, a bride,
An equal, taken from his side;

2 Her place intended to maintain,
The mate, and glory of the man,
To rest, as still beneath his arm,
Protected by her lord from harm,
And never from his heart remov'd,
As only less than God belov'd.

10.

“The serpent said unto the woman, Ye shall not surely die.”—[Gen.] iii. 4.

Still the old serpent doth deceive
The men who dare in sin to live:
Poor souls, they hold *his* promise fast,
And hope—*to be all sav'd at last!*
“Ye need not be so much afraid
Of hell: whatever God hath said,
Ye shall not, who on me rely,
Not surely—not *forever* die!”

11.

“When the woman saw that the tree was good for food, she took of the fruit thereof, and did eat.”—[Gen.] iii. 6.

She saw; she took; she ate;
Death enter'd by the eye:
And parlying in a tempted state,
We lust; consent; and die!
But all mankind restor'd
Their Eden may retrieve:
And lo, by faith we see our Lord,
We touch, and taste, and live!

12.

**“A tree to be desir'd to make one wise.”—
[Gen.] iii. 6.**

Jesus, thou art a tree
That makes the foolish wise,
And safely we may feed on thee,
And feast both heart and eyes:
Wisdom divine thou art,
Receiv'd thro' faith alone;
And when thou dost thyself impart,
We know as we are known.

13.

**“The eyes of them both were opened.”—
[Gen.] iii. 7.**

Open'd are their eyes to see
Evil before unknown,
Forfeited felicity,
And rule and glory gone:
Now they see their shameful case,
And conscious of their guilty load,
Fly aghast before the face
Of an offended God.

14.

“They knew that they were naked.”—[Gen.] iii. 7.

I know myself the same,
Disarm'd, without defence,
Expos'd to misery and shame,
And stript of innocence;
Struck (for the judge draws nigh)
With horror, guilt, and fear,
How shall I from his presence fly,
Or in his sight appear!

15.

**“They sewed fig-leaves together, and made
themselves aprons.”—[Gen.] iii. 7.**

Their first concern alas, is mine,
Not to appease the wrath divine,
But how to hide from man my shame,
And save my own important fame.

16.

**“They heard the voice of the Lord God walking in
the garden, in the cool of the day.”—[Gen.] iii. 8.**

Not on the whirlwind's wings he flies,
Not in the thunder's voice he speaks,
But that the fallen man may rise,
The Lord his ruin'd creature seeks:
Not in the burning blaze of day,
(For fury hath no place in him)
But placid as the evening ray,
He comes, to sentence, and redeem.

17.

“Adam and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the Lord God, among the trees of the garden.”—[Gen.] iii. 8.

How soon the fruits of sin appear!
Trouble, anxiety, and fear
That to the covert flies,
Sad guilt, and shameful nakedness,
The forfeiture of life and peace,
With loss of paradise!

18.

“The Lord God called unto Adam, and said unto him, Where art thou?”—[Gen.] iii. 9.

Farther, and farther still I run,
Till God with eyes of mercy sees
A wandering soul by sin undone,
And stops my flight among the trees:
Come to the slave of guilty fear,
Now, Lord, arrest thy fugitive,
And call me forth my doom to hear,
And then my pardon to receive.

19.

“The man said, The woman whom thou gavest to be with me; she gave me of the tree, and I did eat.”—[Gen.] iii. 12.

How backward man himself to blame!
How ready I, like Adam, am
To palliate what I first would hide,
T’ excuse what cannot be denied,
Or dare with boldest blasphemy
To charge my sin, O God, on thee!

20.

“The woman said, The serpent beguiled me, and I did eat.”—[Gen.] iii. 13.

We blame the fiend, ourselves to clear,
On man, on God the fault transfer,
Our guilt, by lessening it, increase,
But never will our sin confess,
Till, conquer’d by the judge from heaven,
We fall condemn’d, to rise forgiven.

21.

“I will put enmity between thy seed, and her seed.”—[Gen.] iii. 15.

Father, inspire my alter'd heart
With hatred of the serpent's seed,
Of all his works, and all his art,
Of sin in thought, and word, and deed:
Fix the good Spirit in my breast,
The mind of Christ I then shall prove,
Evil with all my soul detest,
And love thee with a perfect love.

22.

“It shall bruise thy head.”—[Gen.] iii. 15.

Awake, the woman's heavenly seed,
Thou bruiser of the serpent's head,
Redeem thy creature from his fall,
And crush the fiend that crush'd us all,
That author of our total ill,
That poisoner of the human mind,
Whom in our inmost souls we feel,
Destroy him out of all mankind.

23.

[“It shall bruise thy head.”—Gen. iii. 15.]

- 1 Heavenly principle within,
Shew thine enmity to sin,
Whom thou hast in us subdued,
Slay the serpent and his brood;
- 2 Crush the head he strives to hide,
Subtle selfishness and pride,
Malice, spite, and cruelty,
All his works destroy in me.
- 3 Root them out of Adam's race,
Spread thy nature in their place,
Mary's, God's eternal Son,
Reign in all our hearts alone.

24.

[“It shall bruise thy head.”—Gen. iii. 15.]

Rise, the woman's conquering seed,
Against our common foe,
Bruiser of the serpent's head,
Inflict the mortal blow,

Vengeance on the tempter take
Adjudg'd thine utmost wrath to bear,
Cast into the burning lake,
And bruis'd forever there.

25.

“Thou shalt bruise his heel.”—[Gen.] iii. 15.

Satan himself fulfils thy word,
He bruises now thy heel:
The meanest follower of my Lord,
His daily rage I feel:
Yet shall I trample on his head,
O'er all his enmity
Victorious, when the woman's seed
Forever reigns in me.

26.

“In sorrow thou shalt bring forth children, and thy husband shall rule over thee.”—[Gen.] iii. 16.

Eager alas, for sensual good,
Indulging thy ambition vain,
What findest thou in that pleasant food,
But bitterness of shame and pain?
The punishment for the offence
How just! How suitably applied
Anguish to mortify thy sense,
Subjection to chastise thy pride!

27.

“Cursed is the ground for thy sake; in sorrow shalt thou eat of it all the days of thy life: thorns also and thistles shall it bring forth to thee. In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread, till thou return unto the ground.”—[Gen.] iii. 17, 18, 19.

1 Most righteous God, my doom I bear,
My load of guilt, and pain, and care,
Inslav'd to base desires,
Hard-toiling for imbitter'd bread,
I mourn my barren soul o'er-spread
With cursed thorns and briars.

- 2 Death's sentence in myself receive,
 And dust, to dust already cleave,
 Exil'd from paradise,
 Hastning to hellish misery,
 Jesus, if unredeem'd by thee,
 My soul forever dies.
- 3 But Jesus hath our sentence borne,
 He did in our affliction mourn,
 A man of sorrows made,
 A servant and a curse for me;
 He bears the utmost penalty,
 He suffers in my stead.
- 4 I see him sweat great drops of blood,
 I see him faint beneath my load!
 The thorns his temples tear!
 He bows his bleeding head, and dies!
 He lives! He mounts above the skies,
 He claims my Eden there!

28.

**“In sorrow shalt thou eat of it all the days of thy
life.”—[Gen.] iii. 17.**

Why should a mortal man complain,
When sentenc'd to a life of pain?
Why should a saint by grace restor'd
Expect to be above his Lord?
There's no immunity from woe,
No perfect paradise below,
Not holiness itself can save
A saint, a sinner, from the grave.

29.

**“Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return.”
—[Gen.] iii. 19.**

I bow me to my God's decree,
I own the sentence just,
(The sentence of mortality)
And dust return to dust:
Yet quicken'd by the trumpet's sound,
This dust again shall rise,
Beyond the old creation bound,
And shine above the skies.

30.

**“Unto Adam, and to his wife did the Lord God make coats of skins, and cloathed them.”—
[Gen.] iii. 21.**

Cloath'd with the skins of victims slain,
Our parents turn'd on Christ their eyes,
The Lamb whom God did *then* ordain,
The grand vicarious sacrifice:
By faith they knew the blood was shed,
For them, and all their race t' atone,
And trusting in his merits, made
His perfect righteousness their own.

31.

**“Unto Adam, and to his wife did the Lord God make coats of skins, and cloathed them.”—
Gen. iii. 21.]**

O thou slaughter'd Lamb of God,
From the world's foundations slain,
By thy sacrificial blood
Wash out all my guilty stain,
Cloathe my spirit's nakedness
With a covering from above,
Put me on my spotless dress,
Wrap me up in heavenly love.

32.

**“God drove out the man: and he placed ...
Cherubim, and a flaming sword, which turned
every way, to keep the way of the tree of life.”
—[Gen.] iii. 24.**

- 1 Spoil'd of the bliss to Adam given,
Out of my Maker's presence driven,
My fallen state I mourn;
But fondly sigh my Eden lost;
The flaming sword, and angel-host
Prohibit my return.
- 2 A fallen, sinful child of man,
By innocence I seek in vain
That Eden to retrieve,
I cannot find the blissful place,
Or, banish'd from Jehovah's face,
Behold my God, and live.

3 Then let me die to see my Lord!
I rush upon that flaming sword
Which doth the sinner slay:
But he who by thy justice dies,
By this shut out of paradise,
Shall find another way.

4 I find it now: most gracious God,
I enter boldly thro' the blood
Of my redeeming Lord,
By faith I see the bar remov'd,
I feel lost man again belov'd,
And paradise restor'd.

33.

**["God drove out the man: and he placed ...
Cherubim, and a flaming sword, which turned
every way, to keep the way of the tree of life."
—Gen. iii. 24.]**

Happy who in Christ delight,
And his commandments love,
They shall keep their gracious right
To paradise above,
Eat the immortalizing tree,
From which they can no more be driven,
Feast on full felicity,
And live the life of heaven.

34.

**"If thou dost well, shalt thou not be accepted?"
—[Gen.] iv. 7.**

Principled with godly fear,
Righteousness *he* might have wrought,
Cain himself, in faith sincere,
Might have his oblation brought;
Cain had then accepted been,
The old murderer abhor'd,
Conquer'd the besetting sin,
More than conquer'd thro' his Lord.

35.

**"If thou dost not well, sin lieth at the door."
—[Gen.] iv. 7.**

Tho' every sinful act increase
Our strong propensity to sin,
Into our heart it need not press,
We need not let the evil in:

Tho' sin lie knocking at the door,
Admittance we may still refuse,
For Jesus doth to all restore
The power or life or death to chuse.

36.

“Unto thee shall be the desire of it, and thou shalt rule over it.” (Heb.)—[Gen.] iv. 7.

Lusting to shed his brother's blood,
Must Cain to the desire submit?
He *might* have still superior stood,
And trampled sin beneath his feet:
And may not all, O Lord, embrace
The power o'er sin obtain'd by thee?
Sufficient is thy saving grace
For every reprobate, and me.

37.

“The voice of thy brother's blood crieth unto me from the ground.”—[Gen.] iv. 10.

How loud the blood of Abel cries,
Demanding vengeance, from the ground!
But louder still throughout the skies
Thou hear'st the blood of Jesus sound:
It pleads for the apostate race,
That all his murtherers may live,
It asks for me thy sparing grace,
And every drop cries out, Forgive!

38.

“Enoch walked with God.”—[Gen.] v. 22.

O that I might walk with God!
Jesus my companion be,
Lead me to thy blest abode,
Thro' the fire, or thro' the sea:
Join'd to thee by humble love
Nothing I desire beside,
Only let me never move,
Never stir without my guide.

39.

**“This same shall comfort us concerning our work,
and toil of our hands, because of the ground which
the Lord hath cursed.”—[Gen.] v. 29.**

Jesus, thou that Noah art!
Earth again in thee is blest:
Comfort thou my troubled heart,
Be my weary spirit's rest:
Then I shall no more complain,
Never at my lot repine:
Welcome toil, and grief, and pain!
All is well, if Christ be mine.

40.

**“My Spirit shall not always strive with man.”—
[Gen.] vi. 3.**

Yet for a time he strives with all:
O may he strive with me,
Till quite recover'd from its fall
My soul is all like thee!

41.

**“Yet his days shall be an hundred and twenty
years.”—[Gen.] vi. 3.**

- 1 Had God foreknown it *could not* be,
That sinners should accept his grace,
Vain were that added century,
Which mock'd them with a longer space:
But O, they wilfully went on
Rebellious, 'till their day was past,
And forc'd the ling'ring deluge down,
And perish'd in their sins at last.
- 2 How loth is God to strike, who stays
So long, before he gives the blow,
Threatens, and warns; yet still delays;
That sinners may his mercy know!
His wrath he wills us to prevent,
His timely warnings to receive,
And 'scape the threaten'd punishment,
And sav'd from sin forever live.

42.

“Every imagination of the thoughts of man’s heart was only evil continually.”—[Gen.] vi. 5.

And dare we our perfection boast?
With haughty Luciferian scorn
Deny our innocency lost,
As still in God’s resemblance born?
Great author of our second birth,
Give us, our fallen souls to feel
As godlike as the beasts on earth,
As perfect as the fiends in hell.

43.

**“It repented the Lord, that he had made man.”
—[Gen.] vi. 6.**

He mourns his frustrated intent,
Who bad the rebel be:
But never doth my Lord repent
That he hath ransom’d me.

44.

“It grieved him at his heart.”—[Gen.] vi. 6.

Griev’d at his heart is God for me,
For sin which I have done?
And yet (alas, how can it be?)
And yet my heart is stone!
Wearied, and broke, and pierc’d, and torn,
My injur’d God and friend,
Give me to look on thee, and mourn,
’Till grief with life shall end.

45.

“Noah builded an altar unto the Lord, and offered burnt-offerings. And the Lord smelled a sweet savour.”—[Gen.] viii. 20, 21.

Noah, descended from the skies,
Our faithful, merciful high-priest,
The Lord accepts thy sacrifice,
A savour of perpetual rest,
Thy death did once for all atone,
And God and man in thee are one.

46.

**“The Lord said (Heb.) to his heart (i.e., Noah’s)
I will not again curse the ground.”—[Gen.] viii. 21.**

Father, if thou my Father art,
If Jesus made my sins his own,
Speak it into my listening heart,
Assure me that I am thy son,
Comfort and rest in Christ restore,
And vow to curse *this* earth no more.

47.

**“God shall enlarge (or persuade, Heb.) Japheth.”
—[Gen.] ix. 27.**

Lord, may not I thy promise claim
Made to the Isles in Japheth’s name?
In mercy then to me impart
The largeness of a loving heart:
An heart to no one sect confin’d,
But compassing the ransom’d kind,
Capacious of the deity,
And grasping all thy gifts and thee.

48.

**[“God shall enlarge (or persuade, Heb.) Japheth.”
—Gen. ix. 27.]**

Almighty to persuade thou art,
Thou friend of helpless woe,
Persuade me with my sin to part,
To let my misery go;
Persuade me to repent, believe,
Thine easy yoke to prove,
And then into thine arms receive
The captive of thy love.

49.

**“He shall dwell in the tents of Shem.”—
[Gen.] ix. 27.**

Thou hast enlarg’d thy church’s bound,
Hast call’d us by thy name,
Poor Gentiles we in Christ are found,
And Japheth dwells with Shem:
We dwell in tents, co-heirs with thee,
Till thou our souls remove,
With all the first-born church to see
Our Father’s house above.

50.

“In thee shall all families of the earth be blessed.”
—[Gen.] xii. 3.

- 1 Come thou universal blessing,
 Abraham’s long-expected seed,
 Perfect peace, and joy unceasing
 Thro’ the ransom’d nations spread,
 Devilish pride, and brutal passion
 Far from every heart remove,
 Bless us with thy full salvation,
 Bless us with thy heavenly love.

- 2 Happy is the man forgiven:
 This let every sinner feel,
 Taste in thee his present heaven,
 Pant for greater blessings still:
 O that all anew created
 Might thine image here retrieve,
 Then to paradise translated
 In thy glorious presence live.

51.

“I am thy shield, and thy exceeding great reward.”
—[Gen.] xv. 1.

What can we ask or covet more,
Who Abraham’s Lord and God adore,
Who treading in his footsteps, plead
The promise made to all his seed,
And trust in Jesu’s faithful love
Our shield on earth, our heaven above!

52.

“So shall thy seed be.”—[Gen.] xv. 5.

His spiritual, believing seed
In glory shall excel,
Numbers of Israelites indeed,
Which only God can tell,
Distinguish’d by their Saviour’s love
With dignity divine,
And brighter than the stars above
They shall forever shine.

53.

“He believed in the Lord, and he counted it to him for righteousness.”—[Gen.] xv. 6.

Father, in Abraham’s steps I tread,
Receive thine evangelic word,
Who gav’st to suffer in my stead
Thine only Son, my God and Lord:
The faith, which now I act on thee,
Who didst again my surety raise,
Is counted righteousness to me,
And I am sav’d thro’ Jesu’s grace.

54.

“Thou God seest me.”—[Gen.] xvi. 13.

Where’er I am, whate’er I do,
My heart is naked to thy view:
O may I ever mindful be
Th’ all seeing eye is fixt on me!

55.

“I am the Almighty God; walk before me, and be thou perfect.”—[Gen.] xvii. 1.

God of all sufficient grace,
My God in Christ thou art;
Bid me walk before thy face,
’Till I am pure in heart,
’Till transform’d thro’ faith divine
I gain that perfect love unknown,
Bright in all thine image shine,
By putting on thy Son.

56.

“Abraham laughed.”—[Gen.] xvii. 17.

When first we of thy promise heard,
Thro’ unbelief we smil’d,
Impossible the birth appear’d
Of Christ the holy child:
But when thou dost thy Son reveal,
And shew’st our sins forgiven,
We laugh for joy unspeakable,
For joy of present heaven.

57.

“Is any thing too hard for the Lord?”—[Gen.] xviii. 14.

Nothing too hard can be
For mine Almighty Lord:
Sufficient is thy grace for me,
Who hang upon thy word;
Thou canst, thou wilt forgive,
My nature’s sin erase,
And bid me in thine image live,
And die to see thy face.

58.

“Shall I hide from Abraham that thing which I do?”—[Gen.] xviii. 17.

Stupendous grace of the Most High!
What hath the Lord on worms bestow’d,
Call’d to the council of the sky,
And number’d with the friends of God!

59.

“I know him, that he will command his children and his household after him, and they shall keep the way of the Lord.”—[Gen.] xviii. 19.

Fain would I, Lord, my household lead
In all the paths of righteousness,
And train them up, an holy seed,
To serve thy will, and spread thy praise:
Implant in me the patriarch’s mind,
My sacred cares and toils approve,
And bless the church I leave behind,
The children of my faith and love.

60.

“I have taken upon me to speak unto the Lord, which am but dust and ashes.”—[Gen.] xviii. 27.

Despicable, frail, and dying,
Vile before my God I am,
On thine only grace relying;
Dust and ashes is my name:

Fallen, and corrupt my nature,
Yet I dare address thy throne,
Speaking thro' a Mediator,
Him who makes my prayer his own.

61.

**“I will not destroy it for ten’s sake.”—
[Gen.] xviii. 32.**

Wouldst thou for fifty righteous men,
For ten, the wicked city spare,
And shall ten thousand plead in vain,
And mention Jesus in their prayer?
Thou, Lord, in answer to the just,
Hast long deferr’d Britannia’s doom,
And praying on, we humbly trust
The threatned curse shall never come.

62.

**“The Lord went his way, as soon as he had left
communing with Abraham.”—[Gen.] xviii. 33.**

Unwearied let us still request
By instant prayer whate’er we want:
The patriarch from asking ceas’d,
Before th’ Almighty ceas’d to grant.

63.

**“They smote the men with blindness.”—
[Gen.] xix. 11.**

’Tis thus the Lord his judgment shews
On all that slight his mercy’s voice,
Infatuating his harden’d foes,
He blinds them first, and then destroys.

64.

**“While he lingred, the men laid hold upon his
hand, and they brought him forth.”—
[Gen.] xix. 16.**

Did I not lingring stand,
Till mercy seiz’d my hand,
Nor suffer’d me to look
Toward those I had forsook;
And rescued as a brand I am,
Pluck’d out of the infernal flame!

65.

“Escape for thy life, &c.”—[Gen.] xix. 17.

O may I never look behind,
To sin and Satan turn again,
Rest in the world, or comfort find
In self, or linger on the plain,
But reaching toward the mountain, fly,
And 'scape to Jesus in the sky.

66.

“Haste thee, escape thither.”—[Gen.] xix. 22.

Jehovah for his servants cares,
Whene'er he makes his anger known,
The vessels of destruction spares,
Till mercy hath secur'd its own:
He cannot seal the sinner's doom
In storms of vengeance from above,
Till Lot is unto Zoar come,
And shelter'd safe in Jesu's love.

67.

**“I cannot do any thing till thou be come thither.”
—[Gen.] xix. 22.**

Kept off by Lot, the fiery rain
On Sodom cannot yet descend,
The presence of one righteous man
Doth God's impending plagues suspend:
But woe to that devoted race,
Whom their despis'd protectors leave!
The wrath shall all on them take place,
The yawning gulph its prey receive.

68.

**“The Lord rained upon Sodom and upon
Gomorrah brimstone and fire from the Lord
out of heaven.”—[Gen.] xix. 24.**

Jehovah from Jehovah pours
His plagues on sinners unforgiven,
The Lord on earth in flaming showers
Hurls vengeance from the Lord in heaven;
For God with Christ in essence one
Hath giv'n all judgment to his Son.

69.

**“I with-held thee from sinning against me.”—
[Gen.] xx. 6.**

Is it a moral sense in man,
Reason, or pride, or virtue’s power,
Which doth from passion’s rage restrain,
And save us in th’ unguarded hour?
No; but a secret force of thine,
O Christ, preserves thro’ ways unknown:
With-held from sin by grace divine,
I give the praise to God alone.

70.

**“I thought, surely the fear of God is not in this
place.”—[Gen.] xx. 11.**

Forgive my partial selfishness,
My rash, censorious thought,
“Among this people, in this place,
Surely the Lord is not!
If strangers to my sect and name,
Strangers they are to thee,
God is not fear’d, except by them
Who know, and honour me.”

71.

**“Take now thy son, thine only son Isaac, whom
thou lovest, and offer him for a burnt-offering.”
—[Gen.] xxii. 2.**

- 1 Tremendous oracle divine!
Who can the harsh command obey!
“That son, that only son of thine,
That son belov’d, that Isaac slay!”
Whoe’er the God of Abraham know,
Their faith by like obedience prove,
And offering up their Isaacs, shew
The power supreme of Jesu’s love.
- 2 Father, thou call’st me by my name,
Thy sovereign pleasure to fulfil,
And lo, thro’ grace I ready am
To answer all thy awful will,
By faith I climb the mountain-top,
Thy blessings chearfully resign,
And yield my dearest comforts up
A bleeding sacrifice divine.

72.

“Abraham stretched forth his hand, to slay his son.”—[Gen.] xxii. 10.

Resolv'd, O God, with all to part,
I bring the victim crown'd,
The dearest partner of my heart
Is on the altar bound!
Spirit and soul asunder tear,
I say, thy will be done,
And thus, by thee requir'd, I bare
Mine arm to slay my son!

73.

“Abraham bound Isaac his son, and laid him on the altar upon the wood: and Abraham stretched forth his hand, and took the knife to slay his son.”—[Gen.] xxii. 9, 10.

Let angels wonder at the sight!
Fond Abraham's laughter and delight
Is sacrific'd at God's command:
The church's hope, behold him lie,
The promis'd heir, prepar'd to die,
To die by a paternal hand!
One only act did this exceed,
When Christ, our sacrifice indeed,
Was by his Father's goodness given,
Deliver'd up for all t' atone,
His Son belov'd, his only Son,
The Lord, the joy of earth and heaven!

74.

“Lay not thy hand upon the lad.”—[Gen.] xxii. 12.

Safely we may our Isaacs give,
And leave them on the altar laid:
If best for us that they should live,
A way for their deliverance made
Shall lift our hearts to things above,
And perfect us in heavenly love.

75.

“Because thou hast done this thing, in blessing I will bless thee, &c.”—[Gen.] xxii. 16, 17, 18.

Was not our father Abraham tried,
And found compleatly justified,

By offering up his only son?
The Lord his faithful servant bless'd,
His off-spring as the stars increas'd,
 Because he had this action done:
The blessing of the promis'd seed
(Receiv'd like Isaac from the dead)
 Thro' him to all mankind is giv'n;
And all who with their darlings part,
Shall find the blessing in their heart,
 Joy, righteousness, and Christ, and heaven.

76.

**“In thy seed shall all the nations of the earth be
blessed (Heb., bless themselves).”—
[Gen.] xxii. 18.**

Who that promis'd seed receive,
 They the truth divine confess,
Happy they in Jesus live,
 Conscious of their happiness:
Yes, we know the grace bestow'd,
 (When he doth his Son impart)
Feel the favour of our God,
 Feel the image in our heart.

77.

**“The field and the cave were made sure to
Abraham, for a possession of a burying-place.”
—[Gen.] xxiii. 20.**

Acquiring his *first* spot of ground,
A burying-place the patriarch found:
May I, like him, a stranger rove,
Heir of the promis'd land above;
The settlement on earth I crave,
The sole possession is—a grave!

78.

**“Abraham died, and was gathered to his people.”
—[Gen.] xxv. 8.**

Is God's peculiar people mine?
 To them I then shall be
Gather'd beneath the Saviour's sign,
 And Christ in glory see.

Gather'd into the church above,
Whoe'er to Christ belong
Shall meet to sing the song of love,
The Lamb's eternal song.

79.

**“Rebecca took goodly raiment of her eldest son
Esau, and put them upon Jacob her younger
son.”—[Gen.] xxvii. 15.**

Father, to that first-born of thine
Thou hast the blessing given,
The power, and dignity divine,
Th' inheritance of heaven.
O how shall I the younger son
The elder's right obtain?
I'll put my brother's raiment on,
And thus the blessing gain.

80.

**“He smelled the smell of his raiment, and blessed
him.”—[Gen.] xxvii. 27.**

Father, I joyfully believe
Thou art well-pleas'd with me;
Thou dost at my approach perceive
An heavenly fragrancy;
Thou dost thy gracious will declare,
Thou dost delight to bless;
For why? My brother's garb I wear,
My Saviour's righteousness.

81.

**“Hast thou not a blessing for me?”—
[Gen.] xxvii. 36.**

My Saviour, my God,
I trust in thy blood,
To bring me the blessing on many bestow'd:
For all it is free,
Tho' purchas'd by thee,
And I know it is mine, when my Lord is in me.

82.

**“Esau hated Jacob because of the blessing where-
with his father blessed him.”—[Gen.] xxvii. 41.**

Hated by fiends and men, who feel
Our sins thro' Christ forgiven,
We glory to be curst by hell,
For being blest by heaven.

83.

“He dreamed, and behold a ladder set upon the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven: and behold, the angels of God ascending and descending on it: and behold, the Lord stood above it.”—[Gen.] xxviii. 12, 13.

- 1 What doth the ladder mean,
 Sent down from the Most-High?
Fasten'd to earth its foot is seen,
 Its summit to the sky:
 Lo! Up and down the scale
 The angels swiftly move,
And God, the great invisible,
 Himself appears above!
- 2 Jesus that ladder¹ is,
 Th' incarnate deity,
Partaker of celestial bliss,
 And human misery;
 Sent from his high abode,
 To sleeping mortals given,
He stands, and man unites to God,
 And earth connects with heaven.

84.

[“He dreamed, and behold a ladder set upon the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven: and behold, the angels of God ascending and descending on it: and behold, the Lord stood above it.”—Gen. xxviii. 12, 13.]

- 1 Let Jacob's favour'd race
 The wondrous scale approve,
Thro' which alone we have access
 To that bright throne above:
 The foot on earth is fixt,
 He in our nature dwells,
Sinners and God he stands betwixt,
 And God to man reveals.
- 2 The top our faith adores,
 The top transcends our sight,
Above all earthly things it soars,
 And all created height!
 His glorious majesty
 Our heavenly Lord maintains,
As God he dwells above the sky,
 As God forever reigns.

¹John Wesley underlined “that ladder” in his personal copy, adding “Q” (for Question) in the margin.

85.

["He dreamed, and behold a ladder set upon the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven: and behold, the angels of God ascending and descending on it: and behold, the Lord stood above it."—Gen. xxviii. 12, 13.]

- 1 Pursue the mystery!
 The duteous angel-train
 Ascending and descending see
 Upon the Son of man!
 The ministerial host
 Their heavenly Lord attend;
 And us who in his mercy trust
 He bids his guards defend:
- 2 Thro' Christ our living way
 Sent from above they come,
 Our spirits safely to convey
 To our eternal home:
 They watch each glorious heir,
 And when from flesh releast,
 Up to our Father's throne they bear,
 And lodge us in his breast.

86.

["He dreamed, and behold a ladder set upon the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven: and behold, the angels of God ascending and descending on it: and behold, the Lord stood above it."—Gen. xxviii. 12, 13.]

- 1 Redeemer of mankind,
 Who on thy name rely
 A constant intercourse we find
 Open'd 'twixt earth and sky:
 Mercy and grace and peace
 Descend thro' thee alone,
 And thou dost all our services
 Present before the throne.
- 2 On us thy Father's love
 Is for thy sake bestow'd;
 Thou art our Advocate above,
 Thou art our way to God:
 Our way to God we trace,
 And thro' thy name forgiven,
 From step to step, from grace to grace,
 On thee we climb to heaven.

87.

“He was afraid, and said, How dreadful is this place!”—[Gen.] xxviii. 17.

In heavenly majesty and grace
When God doth to his church appear,
We cry, how dreadful is this place!
With holy joy, and humble fear,
That dares not in his presence move,
Our souls adore his glorious love.

88.

“This is none other but the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven.”—[Gen.] xxviii. 17.

Our hearts o’erflow with praise and prayer,
Whene’er he doth his Son reveal,
His presence makes a Bethel there,
His glory doth the temple fill,
We find in Christ to sinners given
The house of God, the gate of heaven!

89.

“Give me children, or else I die.”—[Gen.] xxx. 1.

She could not live, she could not rest
Content, if children were denied:
And lo, indulg’d in her request,
She bore her second son, and died!

90.

**“We are verily guilty concerning our brother ... therefore is this distress come upon us.”—
[Gen.] xlii. 21.**

- 1 How often, Lord, hath trouble brought
My long-forgotten sins to mind?
And by this fresh affliction taught,
I tremble at the woes behind:
But while I guilty, guilty plead,
O do not from thy presence cast,
Nor leave me at my greatest need,
To perish in my sins at last.
- 2 Ah! Rid me of this fear and doubt,
Doubt that I shall not persevere,
Fear that my sin will find me out,
And plague with all thy judgments here.

Jesus, whom I to death have sold;
My guilty burthen to remove,
Tell me, thou hast redeem'd of old,
And save me by thy dying love.

91.

**“I will go down with thee into Egypt, and I will
also surely bring thee up again.”—[Gen.] xlv. 4.**

Jesus, I cast my soul on thee,
Mighty and merciful to save:
Thou wilt to death go down with me,
And gently lay me in the grave:
This body there shall rest in hope,
This body which the worms destroy;
For surely thou wilt bring me up
To glorious life, and endless joy.

92.

**“And Joseph shall put his hand upon thine eyes.”
—[Gen.] xlv. 4.**

A few more days preserve me here;
And when from earth my spirit flies,
O let a child of mine be near,
A child of God, to close mine eyes!

93.

**“The time drew² nigh that Israel must die.”—
[Gen.] xlvii. 29.**

Before its strong arrest I feel,
Give me my death's approach to see,
And having liv'd to serve thy will,
Lord, let me then depart in thee.

94.

**“The angel which redeemed me from all evil,
bless the lads.”—[Gen.] xlviii. 16.**

The great redeeming angel thee,
O Jesus, I confess:
Who hast thro' life delivered me,
Thou wilt my offspring bless;

²Ori., “draw”; corrected in errata.

Thou that hast borne my sins away,
My children's sins remove,
And bring them thro' their evil day,
To sing thy praise above.

95.

**“Let my name be named on them.”—
[Gen.] xlviii. 16.**

My name be on the children? No:
But mark them, Lord, with thine:
Let all the heavenly offspring know
By characters divine;
Partakers of thy nature make,
Partakers of thy Son,
And then the heirs of glory take
To thine eternal throne.

96.

**“Unstable as water thou shalt not excel.”—
[Gen.] xlix. 4.**

Unstable, Lord, by nature I,
And weak as water am,
'Till thou impower me to rely
On thine almighty name:
Excelling then in holiness
I never shall remove,
Firm as the Rock of Israel's peace,
The Rock of heavenly love.

97.

**“The sceptre shall not depart from Judah, until
Shiloh come.”—[Gen.] xlix. 10.**

Soon as Shiloh came, the Jews
Beheld their sceptre broke,
Who their heavenly King refuse,
Must wear a foreign yoke:
But when David's Son we bless,
And sing hosannahs to our Lord,
Then our joyful hearts confess
The kingdom is restor'd.

98.

“Unto him shall the gathering of the people be.”
—[Gen.] xlix. 10.

Centre of unity,
Our precious corner-stone,
Collect thy people into thee,
And perfect them in one;
Break down the wall between,
Even as thou hast foretold,
And all the wandring sheep bring in,
And make us all one fold.

99.

[“Unto him shall the gathering of the people be.”
—Gen. xlix. 10.]

Object of the world’s desire
Jesus we fain would see,
O might every heart aspire
With ours to rest in thee!
O might all our Saviour know,
Where’er by sin or Satan driven,
Gather’d to thy church below,
And to thy throne in heaven!

100.

“I have waited for thy salvation, O Lord.”—
[Gen.] xlix. 18.

Jesus, throughout my threescore years
I have for thy salvation stay’d,
And leaving now the vale of tears,
I dare not doubt thy promis’d aid;
Kept by thy power from acting sin,
The end of faith I here shall see,
Thy perfect righteousness brought in,
And pure in heart return to thee.

101.

**“Gad, a troop shall overcome him, but he shall
overcome at the last.”—[Gen.] xlix. 19.**

Troops of violent sins and lusts
Have oft my soul subdued,
Yet my soul in Jesus trusts,
And his victorious blood;

Held by him, I hold him fast,
In humble confidence to prove
More than conqueror at last
Thro' my Redeemer's love.

102.

“Jacob gathered up his feet into the bed, and yielded up the ghost, and was gathered unto his people.”—[Gen.] xlix. 33.

Shrinking from the cold hand of death,
I too shall gather up my feet,
Shall soon resign this fleeting breath,
And die, my father's God to meet;
Numbred among thy people, I
Expect with joy thy face to see,
Because thou didst for sinners die,
Thou wilt in death remember me.

EXODUS.

Hymn 103.

**“Let us deal wisely with them, lest they multiply,
and join unto our enemies, and fight against us,
&c.”—Exod. i. 10.**

Still to make our numbers less,
The world their wisdom try,
But the more the world oppress,
The more we multiply:
Tho' to sin and Satan sold,
We soon to Christ their foe shall fall,
Fight against our masters old,
And more than conquer all.

104.

**“The Egyptians made the children of Israel to
serve with rigour.”—[Exod.] i. 13.**

The world and their infernal god
Have rul'd us with an iron rod,
And long our slavish souls have been
Gaul'd by the rigorous yoke of sin:
Yet drudging on with abject fear
We serv'd our haughty lords severe,
And hardly daring to complain,
We kiss'd the rod, and hugg'd the chain.

105.

“Behold, the bush burnt with fire, and the bush was not consumed.”—[Exod.] iii. 2.

See here the miracle renew'd,
A bush that doth the fire abide,
A burning bush, bedew'd with blood,
A church, preserv'd in Jesu's side!

106.

“Moses hid his face, for he was afraid to look upon God.”—[Exod.] iii. 6.

Thus may I humbly hide my face,
When God vouchsafes t' appear,
And never count it genuine grace
Which is not mixt with fear.

107.

“I have surely seen the affliction of my people which are in Egypt, and have heard their cry by reason of their taskmasters; for I know their sorrows: and I am come down to deliver them.”—[Exod.] iii. 7, 8.

- 1 Jesus, thou hear'st thine Israel groan,
Our sorrows all to thee are known,
(Who struggle from our sins to part,
From man's and Satan's tyranny)
And while thou dost our sufferings see,
Thy pitying eye affects thy heart:
- 2 The cruel taskmasters oppress,
'Till thou our captive souls release,
With outstretch'd arm and mighty hand,
Now, Lord, in our behalf come down,
Thine arm extend, thy strength put on,
And bring us to the promis'd land.

108.

“To bring them up unto a good land and a large, unto a land flowing with milk and honey.”— [Exod.] iii. 8.

- 1 Faithful and true, we trust in thee;
Thou art come down to set us free

From Pharaoh's yoke, and sin's command:
Now bring us forth, thy chosen race,
Now in the land of promise place,
The good, and large, and pleasant land!

- 2 Good; for 'tis there our Lord we find,
And large enough for all mankind,
With honey and with milk o'erflow'd;
The land which heaven delights to bless,
The land of rest and righteousness,
The earthly paradise of God.

109.

"I AM THAT I AM."—[Exod.] iii. 14.

Being of beings, make
In me thy nature known,
Who didst thyself my nature take
In thine incarnate Son;
Thy majesty display,
Thy name on me impress,
And what I am, my soul shall say,
I am by Jesu's grace.

110.

"O my Lord, I am not eloquent."—[Exod.] iv. 10.

How ready is the man to go
Whom God hath never sent?
How timorous, diffident, and slow
His chosen instrument!
Lord, if from thee this mark I have
Of a true messenger,
By whom thou wilt thy people save,
And let me always fear.

111.

**"Who hath made man's mouth? Or who maketh
the dumb, or deaf, or the seeing, or the blind?
Have not I the Lord?"**—[Exod.] iv. 11.

Maker of the mouth of man,
And opener too, the Lord
Sends the dumb his will t' explain,
And minister his word;

Deaf, to a deaf world I go
With joyful news of sin forgiven,
Blind, at Jesu's call, I shew
The blind their way to heaven.

112.

“Ye are idle, ye are idle, therefore ye say, let us go, and do sacrifice to the Lord.”—[Exod.] v. 17.

Soon as in earnest we begin
Our God to serve and please,
Our labour to escape from sin
Is counted idleness:
Yet will we labour on, till he,
Our great Redeemer come,
And set our hearts at liberty,
And take his servants home.

113.

“Since I came to Pharaoh, he hath done evil to this people, &c.”—[Exod.] v. 23.

- 1 Sure token of redemption near,
Our servitude is more severe,
And heavier is our chain,
Thou hast not rescu'd us at all;
Of harder tasks, and sorer thrall,
More deeply we complain.
- 2 By this assuredly we know
The tyrant soon shall let us go,
Compell'd by power divine;
We then to liberty restor'd
Shall worship our redeeming Lord,
And live forever thine.

114.

“I will bring you out from under the burthens of the Egyptians.”—[Exod.] vi. 6.

Witness of my extreme distress,
How long shall I these burthens feel,
Egyptian burthens, that depress,
And sink my abject soul to hell!

If thou thy promis'd help defer,
And suffer me in sin t' expire,
I must a hotter furnace bear,
A furnace of eternal fire.

115.

**“Ye shall know that I am the Lord your God,
which bringeth you out from under the burthens
of the Egyptians.”—[Exod.] vi. 7.**

Jesus, Lord, to thee I look,
Crush'd by my oppressor's yoke;
From this grievous slavery
Thou alone canst set me free:
Then, and only then shall I
Thy redemption testify,
Lighten'd of my guilty load,
Know, thou art my Lord, my God!

116.

**“Aaron's rod swallowed up their rods.”—
[Exod.] vii. 12.**

Men in vain with fiends combine
Thy servants to withstand:
Can they match the rod divine
With the magician's wand?
Truth prevails, and conquers all,
Like Aaron's rod-devouring rod;
Sin, the world, and Satan fall
Before the church of God.

117.

**["Aaron's rod swallowed up their rods."—
Exod. vii. 12.]**

So, when the Saviour shews his face,
And in our hearts vouchsafes to shine,
Our sins are swallow'd up by grace,
Our creature-loves by love divine.

118.

“The waters were turned to blood.”—[Exod.] vii. 20.

He turn'd their water into blood,
When vengeance was his dread design:
But thanks to the incarnate God,
He turn'd our water into wine!

119.

**“When Pharaoh saw that there was respite, he
hardened his heart.”—[Exod.] viii. 15.**

How oft have I, like Pharaoh, prov'd
A penitent in pain,
And when I saw the plague remov'd,
Return'd to sin again!
Hard'ning my heart, I still rebel,
The worse for each reprieve:
But try if grace cannot prevail,
And now, O Lord, forgive.

120.

“This is the finger of God!”—[Exod.] viii. 19.

'Till by thy mighty signs compell'd,
The world, thine old Egyptian foe,
The persecutor scorns to yield,
And will not let thy people go.
Jesus appear, extort the word
From those who now thy plagues defy,
“This is the finger of the Lord,
This is the work of the Most-High!”

121.

**“Pharaoh said, Go ye sacrifice to your God in
the land.”—[Exod.] viii. 25.**

Thy people, Lord, if thou command,
Are *tolerated* by thy foe:
We sacrifice, or in the land,
Or to the fields and desarts go:
This liberty to serve our God
With faith unfeign'd, and conscience pure,
By providential love bestow'd,
Let it from age to age indure.

122.

**“The Lord hardened the heart of Pharaoh.”—
[Exod.] ix. 12.**

There needed, Lord, no act of thine,
If Pharaoh had an heart like mine:
One moment leave me but alone,
And mine alas, is turn'd to stone!

Thus if the blessing thou restrain,
The earth is harden'd by the rain
With-held: and thus, if God depart,
Jehovah hardens Pharaoh's heart!

123.

**“I will send all my plagues upon thine heart.”—
[Exod.] ix. 14.**

If punish'd after my desert,
Inflicted on my senseless heart
I shall thy judgments bear,
(The sorest plagues thou hast to send)
Presumption now, and at my end
The blackness of despair.

124.

“As yet exaltest thou thyself?”—[Exod.] ix. 17.

Such is the stubbornness of man!
So deep in me the evil lies!
Chastis'd a thousand times in vain,
I still against thy judgments rise:
Not all thy judgments can convert
This sinner, or this sin remove,
Unless thou find it in thy heart
To soften mine by pard'ning love.

125.

**“How long wilt thou refuse to humble thyself
before me?”—[Exod.] x. 3.**

'Till Tophet takes me in,
I shall rebellious prove,
Unless I feel a power within
Of self-abasing love;
Unless my Saviour's grace
Constrain me to submit,
Griev'd that by sin I marr'd his face,
And pierc'd his hands and feet!

126.

“Forgive my sin only this once.”—[Exod.] x. 17.

Times without number have I pray'd
This only once forgive,
Relapsing, when thy hand was stay'd,
And suffer'd me to live:

Yet now the kingdom of thy peace,
Lord, to my heart restore,
Forgive my vain repentances,
And bid me sin no more.

127.

“Take away this death.”—[Exod.] x. 17.

Alas, when seeming to repent,
My first concern has been
How to escape the punishment,
More than the guilt of sin!
But now, O God, for grace I pray,
For more than life I cry,
O take this death of sin away,
And let my body die!

128.

“All the children of Israel had light in their dwellings.”—[Exod.] x. 23.

While the world is wrapt in night,
Nor yet the darkness feel,
We the children of the light
In joy and comfort dwell;
Walking in the light of grace,
A brighter day we soon shall prove,
Dazled with the glorious blaze
Of God’s eternal love.

129.

“They shall take of the blood, and strike it on the two side-posts, and on the upper door-posts of the houses.”—[Exod.] xii. 7.

Christ, our Passover, is slain,
To set his people free,
Free from sin’s Egyptian’s chain,
And Pharaoh’s tyranny:
Lord, that we may now depart,
And truly serve our pard’ning God,
Sprinkle every house and heart
With thine atoning blood.

130.

“The blood shall be to you for a token upon the houses where ye are.”—[Exod.] xii. 13.

Let the angel of the Lord
His awful charge fulfil,
Let his pestilential sword
The first-born victims kill;
Safe in snares and deaths we dwell,
Protected by that crimson sign,
From the rage of earth and hell,
And from the wrath divine.

131.

**“When I see the blood, I will pass over you.”—
[Exod.] xii. 13.**

Wilt thou not a difference make
Betwixt thy friend and foe,
Vengeance on th’ Egyptians take,
And grace to Israel shew?
Know’st thou not, most righteous God,
We on the Paschal Lamb rely?
See us cover’d with the blood,
And pass thy people by.

132.

“Lest peradventure the people repent when they see war, and they return to Egypt.”—[Exod.] xiii. 17.

How wisely, Saviour, doth thy love
In our behalf appear,
Unequal enemies remove,
And trials too severe!
Thou dost thy feeble people hide,
While unprepar’d for war,
Nor e’er permit us to be tried
Above what we can bear.

133.

“The Lord went before them by day in a pillar of a cloud, to lead them the way, and by night in a pillar of fire, to give them light: to go by day and night.”—[Exod.] xiii. 21.

1 Captain of Israel’s host, and guide
Of all who seek that land above,
Beneath thy shadow we abide,
The cloud of thy protecting love,

Our strength thy grace, our rule thy word,
Our end, the glory of the Lord.

- 2 By thine unerring Spirit led,
We shall not in the desert stray,
The light of man's direction³ need,
Or miss our providential way,
As far from danger as from fear,
While love, almighty love, is near.

134.

**“He took not away the pillar of the cloud by day,
nor the pillar of fire by night, from before the
people.”—[Exod.] xiii. 22.**

- 1 Enter'd on the vast wilderness,
Jesus, thy helpless people see,
With comfort and protection bless
Thy gospel-church redeem'd by thee,
A cloud by day, a fire by night,
Defend us with thy heavenly light.
- 2 Take not the sacred signs away,
The tokens of thy guardian power:
Preserv'd by night, refresh'd by day,
Baptiz'd in many a gracious shower,
Cover us with thy cloudy shrine,
And in thy fiery column shine.
- 3 To all believers visible,
Who in thy pardning love confide,
With us thou promisest to dwell,
And to that pleasant country guide,
Where Israel finds, of thee possest,
The land of everlasting rest.

135.

**“Stand still, and see the salvation of the Lord.”
—[Exod.] xiv. 13.**

Out of the iron furnace brought,
Whither shall we for refuge fly?
Ere⁴ by our fierce pursuers caught,
Jesus, thou hear'st our suppliant cry;

³John Wesley underlined “man's direction” in his personal copy, adding “Yes” in the margin.

⁴Ori., “E'er”; but almost certainly meant in sense of “before.”

Thou bidst us humbly wait on thee:
And lo, in patient faith we stand,
The wonders of thy grace to see,
The saving power of thy right-hand.

136.

**“The Lord said unto Moses, Wherefore criest
thou unto me?”—[Exod.] xiv. 15.**

Without a voice he cried,
Without a word he pray’d:
O might that Spirit in me abide
Which still demands thine aid!
Jesus, thy church to save,
Appear as heretofore,
And bring us thro’ the parted wave
To the celestial shore.

137.

**“Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go
forward.”—[Exod.] xiv. 15.**

Forward? But whither shall we go?
The desert is on either side,
Behind us the Egyptian foe,
Before the interposing tide!
Yet while we thy command obey,
Our road impassable pursue,
The ocean yields an open way,
And lets thy ransom’d people thro’.

138.

**“The angel remov’d, and went behind them,
&c.”—[Exod.] xiv. 19.**

Angel divine, who goest before
Thine Israel in protecting power,
The cloudy pillar interpose,
To stop the fury of our foes,
Behind our threaten’d camp appear,
And let thy glory guard our rear.

139.

**“It was a cloud and darkness to them, but it gave
light by night to these.”—[Exod.] xiv. 20.**

Shout to the Lord, who stands between,
Whose symbols by our faith are seen!

We now behold his presence shine,
The glorious Shechinah divine:
Its light to us the pillar shews,
And turns its darkness on our foes.

140.

“The one came not near the other all the night.”
—[Exod.] xiv. 20.

Why should believing Israel fear
The tyrant with his armies near?
In darkness wrapt we wait the day;
And 'till the Lord his arm display,
They cannot reach (for God is nigher)
Or wound us thro' our wall of fire!

141.

**“The Lord looked unto the host of the Egyptians,
&c.”**—[Exod.] xiv. 24, 25.

O Almighty Lord, rebuke
Our foes' outrageous boast,
Thro' the fiery column look,
And blast the murtherers' host;
Force them, Jesus, to confess
Jehovah doth for Israel fight;
Then th' infernal powers oppress
With everlasting night.

142.

**“I will sing unto the Lord, for he hath triumphed
gloriously; the horse and his rider hath he thrown
into the sea.”**—[Exod.] xv. 1.

- 1 In Moses's song the Lamb we proclaim:
The praise doth belong to Jesus's name!
Triumphantly glorious our Jesus hath been,
And more than victorious o'er hell, earth, and sin.
- 2 The world and its prince no longer are found;
Our tyrannous sins are buried and drown'd,
O'erwhelm'd by a motion of Moses's rod,
And plung'd in the ocean of Jesus's blood!

143.

“The Lord is my strength and song, and he is become my salvation.”—[Exod.] xv. 2.

The Lord is my might: redeem'd by his grace,
I pay him his right, I sing of his praise:
Our Lord's habitation, in us he shall dwell,
And all his salvation to sinners reveal.

144.

“Pharaoh's chariots and his host are drowned in the Red Sea.”—[Exod.] xv. 4.

Our sins are o'erthrown, which rose against thee,
They sank as a stone into the Red Sea:
Thou, Lord, hast forgot 'em, as hid from thine eyes,
And sunk to the bottom they never shall rise.

145.

**“The Lord shall reign forever, and ever.”—
[Exod.] xv. 18.**

The Lord is King 'till that great day,
When all his foes are slain:
When heaven and earth are past away,
He shall forever reign:
And we shall by his side sit down,
His praises to repeat,
Or cast our crowns before the throne,
And wonder at his feet.

146.

“The Lord shewed him a tree, which when he had cast into the waters, the waters were made sweet.”—[Exod.] xv. 25.

The Lord hath to his servants shewn
The tree on which our Saviour died,
Its virtue in our souls made known,
Its bleeding balm, by faith applied,
Converts our nature's bitterness
To sweetest streams of heavenly grace.

147.

“I am the Lord that healeth thee.”—[Exod.] xv. 26.

Physician of the sin-sick soul,
Thou heal'st us when thou dost forgive,
Thy mercy makes, and keeps us whole,
In perfect health it bids us live,
In perfect holiness renew'd,
And fill'd with all the life of God.

148.

“This is the bread which the Lord hath given you to eat.”—[Exod.] xvi. 15.

Truth of the legal sacrament,
He was the manna which he sent:
And daily still to Israel given,
The living bread comes down from heaven,
That mortals who thro' faith receive,
By Christ eternally may live.

149.

**“He that gathered much had nothing over, and he that gathered little had no lack.”—
[Exod.] xvi. 18.**

Pardon admits of no degrees,
Whether we more rejoice, or less,
But who the bread of life receive,
As really by faith I live,
As much, as perfectly forgiven,
Thro' Christ, as the first saint in heaven.

150.

“Some of them left of it until the morning, and it bred worms and stank.”—[Exod.] xvi. 20.

Not so the true immortal bread,
By which our hungry souls are fed:
If kept by us it always be,
It keeps us from corruption free:
And soon th' incorruptible grace
Shall these vile putrid bodies raise,
Long as our heavenly food t' endure,
And pure as God himself is pure.

151.

**“On the seventh day they found none.”—
[Exod.] xvi. 27.**

But on the day of sacred rest
Above his ancient people blest,
Who call our dying Lord to mind,
We each a double portion find,
Gather the manna from above,
And banquet on his richest love.

152.

**“Wherefore is this, that thou hast brought us up
out of Egypt to kill us with thirst?”—
[Exod.] xvii. 3.**

Would God himself his people lead,
Intending to betray,
His people out of Egypt freed
With thirst and famine slay?
Our souls into this wilderness
Thou could’st not, Lord, allure,
By keeping back thy special grace
To make our ruin sure.

153.

“Is the Lord among us, or not?”—[Exod.] xvii. 7.

- 1 Not all the miracles of love
Which thou hast wrought for me
Can out of this base heart remove
Its incredulity:
One hour without the sweets of grace
In peevish haste I mourn,
“The Lord hath left me in distress,
And never will return.”
- 2 But O thou patient God forgive
A murmuring Israelite,
And learn me how to wait and grieve,
When thou art out of sight;
By *driness*⁵ tried, and want, and pain,
I fain in thee would trust,
Most present with thy people then
When thou chastisest⁶ most.

⁵John Wesley underlined “*driness*” in his personal copy.

⁶John Wesley underlined “*chastisest*” in his personal copy.

154.

“Thou shalt smite the rock, and there shall come water out of it.”—[Exod.] xvii. 6.

Saviour, from thine open side,
 When smote with Moses's rod,
 Issued forth the sacred tide
 Which slakes our thirst for God:
 Rock of never-failing love,
 Let thy refreshing streams pursue,
 'Till with thee we drink above
 The wine forever new.

155.

“Joshua fought with Amalek: and Moses went up to the top of the hill.”—[Exod.] xvii. 10.

- 1 Two shadows of one substance see!
 The Lord, who set his people free,
 Persists to save the ransom'd race;
 Jesus doth all the work alone,
 Our captain and high-priest in one,
 In Joshua fights, in Moses prays.
- 2 High on the hill behold him stand,
 The rod of wonder in his hand;
 His prayer inclines the hovering scale:
 And thro' our Advocate above,
 And thro' his Spirit of faith and love,
 His fighting church shall still prevail.

156.

“When Moses held up his hand, Israel prevailed, and when he let down his hand, Amalek prevailed.”—[Exod.] xvii. 11.

Long as our hands are lifted up,
 We triumph o'er sin, earth, and hell;
 But when in prayer we faint and droop,
 Our rallying foes again prevail:
 O thou whose hand is stretch'd out still,
 Our sinking hands confirm, and stay,
 And wrestle *for* us on the hill,
 And *in* us here incessant pray.

157.

**“His hands were steady until the going down of the sun. And Joshua discomfitted Amalek.”—
[Exod.] xvii. 12, 13.**

Steady in continued prayer
Howe'er our hands may be,
We our Joshua's praise declare,
Who gets the victory:
He shall Amalek o'erthrow,
Before our sun of life goes down,
By his Spirit destroy the foe,
And crown us with his crown.

158.

“I will utterly put out the remembrance of Amalek from under heaven.”—[Exod.] xvii. 14.

Jesus, we dare believe on thee,
Against this Amalek within,
He soon extirpated shall be,
The name, the last remains of sin;
In all to whom thy nature's given,
He perishes—on this side heaven.

159.

“I bare you on eagles' wings, and brought you unto myself.”—[Exod.] xix. 4.

As an eagle cleaves the air,
Whose wings support her young,
Jesus doth his people bear,
As swift, as smooth, as strong!
Saviour, urge thy rapid flight,
Soar to that sublime abode,
Bear us far above all height,
And bring us home to God.

160.

“God spake all these words.”—[Exod.] xx. 1.

Would God, his greatness to display,
Impracticable laws enjoin,
Laws which we never can obey
With all the helps of grace divine?
Nay, thou most gracious Lord and just,
We know thy sanctifying will,
And thro' thy Spirit's power we trust
All thy commandments to fulfil.

161.

**“In all places where I record my name, I will come unto thee, and I will bless thee.”—
[Exod.] xx. 24.**

- 1 To the temple of the Lord
Where he doth his name record,
Us who humbly still repair,
Still he meets, and blesses there:
- 2 Find we in the hallow'd place
Blessings of peculiar grace;
Double power his word imparts,
Prays his Spirit in our hearts.
- 3 Strangely at his table fed,
Nourish'd with immortal bread,
While he doth himself make known,
Christ, we cry, is all our own.
- 4 Whom we every where may find;
Chiefly in the means enjoin'd,
With his gracious fulness given,
Jesus lifts our souls to heaven.

162.

**“If thou shalt indeed do all that I speak, then I will be an enemy to thine enemies.”—
[Exod.] xxiii. 22.**

What thou hast spoke I have not done;
Yet Jesus takes the sinner's part,
With me, in thy beloved Son,
Well pleas'd, and reconcil'd thou art:
My God in Christ the sinner's friend,
Thou wilt my sure defender be,
Wilt with my stronger foes contend,
And more than conquer all for me.

163.

**“Let me alone, that my wrath may wax hot against them, and that I may consume them.”—
[Exod.] xxxii. 10.**

Let me alone (amazing word)
Th' Almighty to his creature cries!
His creature binds th' Almighty Lord,
And will not let his anger rise:

Jehovah must the rebels spare,
While Moses doth for mercy groan:
Jehovah hears, in Moses' prayer,
The pleading Spirit of his Son.

164.

**“Nevertheless in the day when I visit, I will visit
their sin upon them.”—[Exod.] xxxii. 34.**

But canst thou not the whole remit,
Nor ever visit for my sin?
See the poor leper at thy feet,
Exert thy power to make me clean,
Chase by a touch my guilt away,
And take me from the evil day.

165.

**“I beseech thee, shew me thy glory.”—
[Exod.] xxxiii. 18.**

Father, shew to me thy glory,
Prostrate at thy gracious throne,
Make thy goodness pass before me,
All thy goodness, in thy Son.
By thy purifying presence
All my guilt and sin remove,
Speak it to mine inmost essence
Christ is God, and God is love.

166.

**“The Lord descended in the cloud, and proclaimed
the name of the Lord.”—[Exod.] xxxiv. 5.**

Great God, to me the sight afford
To him of old allow'd,
And let my faith behold its Lord
Descending in the cloud:
In that revealing Spirit come down,
Thine attributes proclaim,
And to mine inmost soul make known
The glories of thy name.

167.

**“The Lord passed by before him, and proclaimed,
The Lord, the Lord God.”—[Exod.] xxxiv. 6.**

Jehovah-El, I thee adore,
Who gav'st my soul to be,
Fountain of being, and of power,
And great in majesty;

The Lord, the mighty God thou art:
Yet let me rather prove
That name inspoken to my heart,
That favourite name of love.

168.

“Merciful and gracious.”—[Exod.] xxxiv. 6.

Merciful God, thy self proclaim
In this polluted breast,
Mercy is thy distinguish'd name,
Which suits a sinner best:
Our misery doth for pity call,
Our sin implores thy grace,
And thou art merciful to all
Our lost apostate race.

169.

“Gracious, long-suffering.”—[Exod.] xxxiv. 6.

Thy causeless unexhausted love,
Unmerited and free,
Delights our evil to remove,
And help our misery;
Thou waitest to be gracious still,
Thou dost with sinners bear,
That sav'd, we may thy goodness feel,
And all thy grace declare.

170.

“Abundant in goodness.”—[Exod.] xxxiv. 6.

Thy goodness and thy truth to me,
To every soul abound,
A vast unfathomable sea,
Where all our thoughts are drown'd;
Its streams the whole creation reach,
So plenteous is the store,
Enough for all, enough for each,
Enough for evermore.

171.

“Abundant in truth.”—[Exod.] xxxiv. 6.

Faithful, O Lord, thy mercies are,
A rock that cannot move,
A thousand promises declare
Thy constancy of love:

Throughout the universe it reigns
 Unalterably sure,
 And while the truth of God remains,
 The goodness must endure.

172.

“Keeping mercy for thousands.”—[Exod.] xxxiv. 7.

Reserves of unexhausted grace
 Are treasur'd up in thee,
 For myriads of the fallen race;
 For all mankind, and me;
 The flowing stream continues full,
 'Till time its course hath run,
 And while eternal ages roll,
 Thy mercy shall flow on.

173.

“Forgiving iniquity, and transgression and sin.”
 —[Exod.] xxxiv. 7.

Merciful God, long-suffering, kind,
 To me thy name is shew'd;
 But sinners most exult to find,
 Thou art a pardoning God:
 Our sins in deed, and word, and thought
 Thou freely dost forgive,
 For us thou by thy blood hast bought,
 And died, that I may live.

174.

“That will by no means clear the guilty, &c.”—
 [Exod.] xxxiv. 7.

Yet wilt thou not the guilty clear,
 If we to sin return:
 Thy wrath vindictively severe
 From age to age shall burn;
 Unless our sinful misery
 We self-condemn'd bemoan,
 And find an Advocate in thee
 Before thy Father's throne.

175.

**“He was there with the Lord forty days and
 forty nights; he did neither eat bread nor drink
 water.”—[Exod.] xxxiv. 28.**

Moses fasted forty days,
 Nor miss'd his outward food,
 Nourish'd by his Maker's grace,
 The partial sight of God:
 We shall live compleatly blest,
 When face to face our God we see,

On the blissful vision feast
To all eternity.

176.

**“Moses wist not that his face shone.”—
[Exod.] xxxiv. 29.**

Thine image if thou stamp on me,
Let others, Lord, the brightness see
By me unseen, unknown:⁷
Nor let *them* on a creature gaze,
But all the glory of thy grace
Ascribe to God alone.

177.

“He put a veil on his face.”—[Exod.] xxxiv. 33.

Before he put the covering on,
They could not on his visage gaze:
But brighter thro’ the veil it shone,
The glory of his *hidden* face.⁸

178.

[“He put a veil on his face.”—Exod. xxxiv. 33.]

The blessings God on man bestows,
The things he doth ’tis good to tell:
’Tis good, at times which Jesus shews,
Our glittering graces to conceal.

179.

**“When Moses went in before the Lord, he took
the veil off.”—[Exod.] xxxiv. 34.**

Will a meek, modest man of God
Rejoice to make the fairest shew,
Expose his graces to the croud,
And charm the dazled world below?⁹
Or rather take with jealous fear
The veil of true¹⁰ humility,
And glorious as he is appear
To none but that all-seeing eye?

⁷John Wesley underlined this entire line in his personal copy, commenting “Nonsense” in the margin.

⁸John Wesley underlined “brighter” and “hidden” in these two lines in his personal copy, commenting “Contradiction” in the margin.

⁹In the margin of his personal copy, next to the first four lines, John Wesley commented “Yes. Let y’ [your] light shine before men.”

¹⁰John Wesley underlined “true” in his personal copy, substituting “False” in the margin.

LEVITICUS.

Hymn 180.

**“No offering which ye shall bring unto the Lord,
shall be made with leaven.”—Lev. ii. 11.**

Thee that my sacrifice may please,
Assist me, Lord, to lay aside
The leaven of all wickedness,
All spite, hypocrisy, and pride:
Anger, and doubt, and anxious care
Out of my heart if thou remove,
I'll lift up holy hands in prayer
With truth, sincerity, and love.

181.

**“Ye shall burn no leaven, nor any honey, in any
offering of the Lord.”—[Lev.] ii. 11.**

From nature's different mixtures free,
Honey the joy, and grief the leaven,
I bring my sacrifice to thee,
Jesus, my great high-priest in heaven:
That God my offering may receive,
I set my heart on things above,
The sour of worldly sorrow leave,
The cloying sweets of creature-love.

182.

**“With all thine offerings thou shalt offer salt.”
—[Lev.] ii. 13.**

Unsavoury all our offerings are,
'Till acceptable thro' thy Son:
But hear well-pleas'd our praise and prayer
Presented in his name alone:

The salt we borrow from our Lord,
His meritorious righteousness,
And every deed, and thought, and word
Is season'd now with Jesu's grace.

183.

**“The fire shall ever be burning upon the altar,
it shall never go out.”—[Lev.] vi. 13.**

- 1 O thou who camest from above,
The pure, celestial fire t' impart,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
On the mean altar of my heart;
There let it for thy glory burn
With inextinguishable blaze,
And trembling to its source return,
In humble prayer, and fervent praise.
- 2 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire
To work, and speak, and think for thee,
Still let me guard the holy fire,
And still stir up thy gift in me,
Ready for all thy perfect will
My acts of faith and love repeat,
'Till death thy endless mercies seal,
And make my sacrifice compleat.

184.

**“He put the breast-plate upon him: also he put
(Heb., gave) in the breast-plate the Urim and
Thummim.”—[Lev.] viii. 8.**

Our high-priest the breast-plate wears,
His Israel's oracle,
Full of truth and grace declares
The Father's perfect will,
Makes his people priests and kings,
His fulness to his church imparts,
The Urim and the Thummim brings
To all believing hearts.

185.

**[“He put the breast-plate upon him: also he put
(Heb., gave) in the breast-plate the Urim and
Thummim.”—Lev. viii. 8.]**

Who for us went up, we know,
Resides on earth again,
Lights, perfections to bestow
On poor rebellious men;

Gifts for men he now receives
 Our prevalent high-priest above,
 Now into our bosom gives
 The Spirit of faith and love.

186.

**["He put the breast-plate upon him: also he put
 (Heb., gave) in the breast-plate the Urim and
 Thummim."—Lev. viii. 8.]**

Faith and love the breast-plate make
 Of perfect righteousness;
 Let us then the blessing take,
 Whom God delights to bless:
 Beautified my will and mind
 With wisdom and integrity,
 I shall all perfections find,
 When Jesus dwells in me.

187.

**["He put the breast-plate upon him: also he put
 (Heb., gave) in the breast-plate the Urim and
 Thummim."—Lev. viii. 8.]**

Happy, Lord, thy people are,
 By full possession thine!
 In their faithful hearts they bear
 The oracle divine,
 Thee consult in all their ways,
 And all thy will rejoice to prove,
 Answer'd by the light of grace,
 And by the truth of love.

188.

**"Keep the charge of the Lord, that ye die not."
 —[Lev.] viii. 35.**

- 1 A charge to keep I have,
 A God to glorify,
 A never-dying soul to save,
 And fit it for the sky;
 To serve the present age,
 My calling to fulfil:
 O may it all my powers engage
 To do my Master's will!

- 2 Arm me with jealous care,
 As in thy sight to live,
 And O! Thy servant, Lord, prepare
 A strict account to give:

Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely,
Assur'd, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

189.

**“Aaron lift[ed] up his hand towards the people
and blessed them, and came down.”—
[Lev.] ix. 22.**

- 1 Aaron lifts up his praying hands,
To shew from whence the blessing flow'd,
He craves the grace which Christ commands,
Our great high-priest, who sent of God
Blesses this dear-lov'd world of his
With glorious, everlasting bliss.
- 2 Aaron a transient blessing gave,
A mortal, typical high-priest;
Jesus for ever lives, to save
The people he at parting blest;
Aaron came down, the blessing given,
His antitype went up to heaven.

190.

**“There came a fire out from before the Lord,
and consumed the burnt-offering: which when
all the people saw, they shouted and fell on their
faces.”—[Lev.] ix. 24.**

- 1 Sent, thro' Jesus, from the skies,
Spirit of burning, come,
Kindle on the sacrifice,
And all our sins consume;
While thou dost thyself reveal,
Our persons, and our works approve,
All our ravish'd souls shall feel
The fire of heavenly love.
- 2 Father, trusting in thy Son,
I bow to Jesu's name,
Glows my heart with warmth unknown,
With pure seraphic flame:
Lost in wonder at thy grace,
I fall the pard'ning God before,
Breathe unutterable praise,
And silently adore.

191.

“There went out fire from the Lord, and devoured them.”—[Lev.] x. 2.

Warm'd by fond nature's wild desire,
I brought strange uncommanded fire,
Inflam'd with persecuting zeal,
I serv'd thee—with the fire of hell;
Yet undevour'd, O God, I sing
Thy grace; and now my offering bring,
Pure incense, kindled from above
By the true fire of Jesu's love.

192.

“Aaron held his peace.”—[Lev.] x. 3.

Why should a living man complain
That sinners are struck dead?
Repriev'd myself I still remain,
If punish'd in my seed:
Howe'er thou deal'st with mine, or me,
O stop the murmuring groan;
Or let my only answer be,
Father, thy will be done!

193.

**“Ye shall therefore be holy, for I am holy.”—
[Lev.] xi. 45.**

Unholy, of an holy God
The people we can never be:
But sanctify us by thy blood,
Jesus, and we thy face shall see,
Shall bear thy spotless image here,
And pure before thy throne appear.

194.

**“It is the blood that maketh an atonement for the
soul.”—[Lev.] xvii. 11.**

Not the alms, or works of man
Can for his sins atone,
But the Lamb for sinners slain
Hath satisfy'd alone:
Jesus to his Father paid
The ransom we could never find,
By his blood atonement made
For me, and all mankind.

195.

**“I will set my tabernacle among you.”—
[Lev.] xxvi. 11.**

Father, let thy faithfulness
And love in Christ appear,
The true tabernacle place
Among thy people here,
Jesus to thy church reveal
Delighted with an humble shrine,
Give him in our hearts to dwell
The Shechinah divine.

196.

**“I will walk among you, and will be your God,
and ye shall be my people.”—[Lev.] xxvi. 12.**

Walking in the church below
The garden of the Lord,
Jesus, by thy presence shew
Our paradise restor'd:
Grant us fellowship with thee,
Our God in all our souls reside,
Then we shall thy people be
For ever sanctify'd.

197.

**“I have broken the bands of your yoke, and made
you go upright.”—[Lev.] xxvi. 13.**

Lord, if thou from me hast broke
The power of outward sin,
Burst this Babylonish yoke,
And make me free within;
Bid mine inbred sin depart,
And I thine utmost word shall prove,
Upright both in life and heart,
And perfected in love.

198.

**“If they then accept of the punishment, then will
I remember my covenant.”—[Lev.] xxvi. 41, 42.**

Father, I do at last relent,
My length of painful punishment
I do as just receive;
Think of the covenant in thy Son,
And O! Forget what I have done,
And all my sins forgive.

NUMBERS.

Hymn 199.

“The stranger that cometh nigh shall be put to death.”—Num. i. 51.

But all may now to God draw nigh,
Spiritual priests of the Most-High,
 May holy altars raise,
Offer their hearts, with Jesus there,
In grateful sacrificial prayer,
 And sweet perfumes of praise.

200.

**“The Lord bless thee and keep thee.”—
[Num.] vi. 24.**

Come, Father, Son, and Holy-Ghost,
 One God in Persons Three,
Bring back the heavenly blessing, lost
 By all mankind, and me:
Thy favour, and thy nature too
 To me, to all restore,
Forgive, and after God renew,
 And keep us evermore.

201.

**“The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and
be gracious unto thee.”—[Num.] vi. 25.**

Eternal Sun of righteousness,
 Display thy beams divine,
And cause the glory of thy face
 Upon my heart to shine;

Light in thy light O may I see,
Thy grace and mercy prove,
Reviv'd, and chear'd, and blest by thee,
The God of pard'ning love.

202.

“The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.”—[Num.] vi. 26.

Lift up thy countenance serene,
And let thy happy child
Behold without a cloud between
The Godhead reconcil'd:
That all-comprizing peace bestow
On me thro' grace forgiven,
The joys of holiness below,
And then the joys of heaven.

203.

“So it was always: the cloud covered the tabernacle by day, and the appearance of fire by night.”—[Num.] ix. 16.

- 1 Where is the Hebrews' God,
 Who kept them night and day,
Where is the heavenly fire and cloud,
 Which shew'd thy church their way?
 No symbol visible
 We of thy presence find,
Yet all who would obey thy will,
 Shall know their Father's mind.
- 2 Father, thou still dost lead
 The children of thy grace,
The spiritual, believing seed
 Throughout this wilderness:
 Our chart thy written word,
 Thy Spirit is our guide,
And Christ, the glory of the Lord,
 Doth in our hearts reside.
- 3 Thy providential care,
 Lord, we with joy confess,
Assur'd thou wilt our paths prepare,
 And order all our ways;

Thy presence shall direct
Our journeys here beneath,
And convoy home thine own elect
Thro' a triumphant death.

204.

**“As long as the cloud abode upon the tabernacle,
they rested in the tents.”—[Num.] ix. 18.**

- 1 Who in thy word confide
 From nature's haste set free,
Our patient souls by faith abide,
 And fix their eyes on thee:
 Till thou would'st have us go,
 We wait thy Spirit's sign;
And cannot lose our time, we know,
 By tarrying, Lord, for thine.

- 2 To work for God is good,
 If God our work ordain;
But stay'd by the incumbent cloud,
 We in our place remain:
 To cease from work is best,
 If after Jesu's will;
For when at his command we rest,
 We please our Saviour still.

- 3 Saviour, we wait the day,
 The awful day unknown,
To quit our house, this tent of clay,
 To lay our bodies down;
 Expecting from above
 The certain sign we stand,
As ready always to remove,
 And die at thy command.

205.

**“At the commandment of the Lord they rested,
and at the commandment of the Lord they
journeyed.”—[Num.] ix. 23.**

- 1 Most gracious God, reveal
 Thy will concerning me;
Whate'er I do, whate'er I feel,
 I follow thy decree,

Myself, and all my ways
 To thee I still resign,
 Led by the Spirit of thy grace,
 And by the word divine.

2 Jesus, I here abide,
 Thy pleasure to fulfil;
 My soul and all its motions guide
 By thy most holy will;
 The counsels of thy love
 Be on my heart imprest,
 It then shall at thy bidding move,
 And at thy bidding rest.

3 Eternal Spirit, spread
 Thy love throughout my breast,
 Who did'st thine ancient people lead,
 And causedst them to rest:
 While thou my leader art,
 And mak'st me thine abode,
 I find the witness in my heart
 That I am born of God.

4 Father, thy will be done!
 To thee I all resign,
 The sole disposer of thine own,
 Dispose of me, and mine:
 At thy command I go,
 Or quietly attend,
 'Till all my rests, and toils below
 In rest eternal end.

206.

“They kept the charge of the Lord.”—
[Num.] ix. 23.

1 Lord, I thy charge obey
 Who bid'st my soul be still,
 Whose cloud doth on my body stay,
 And stops my acting zeal:
 But while with-held I am
 From labouring in thy cause,
 Thou bid'st me suffer for thy name,
 And glory in thy cross.

2 Whate'er my God ordain,
 Contented and resign'd,
I wait, I watch, in ease, in pain,
 The tokens of thy mind;
 To labour on for thee,
 If thou appoint, I come;
Or let the cloud remain on me,
 And sink me to the tomb.

207.

“The multitude fell a lusting and said, Who shall give us flesh to eat?”—[Num.] xi. 4.

Whoe'er for sensual pleasures burn,
 Or wish their lusts to gratify,
Back in their hearts to Egypt turn,
 And basely for the fleshpots sigh;
And such, without repentance, shall
Death's victims in the desert fall.

208.

“If thou deal thus with me, kill me, I pray thee, out of hand.”—[Num.] xi. 15.

1 Meekest of all the sons of men,
 Did Moses peevishly complain,
 And weak impatience shew?
 The holiest in that virtue fail'd,
 In that wherein they most excell'd,
 'Till God appear'd below.

2 But now the better hope brought in
 Gives perfect liberty from sin,
 And Christ vouchsafes t' impart
 The Spirit of holiness compleat,
 To make his saints for glory meet,
 To make them meek in heart.

209.

“Is the Lord's hand waxed short?”—[Num.] xi. 23.

1 No, Lord; it cannot shorten'd be
 That hand which plagued th' Egyptian race,
 Which brought thy people thro' the sea,
 Which led them o'er the wilderness;

Which hath to us so often given
 Drink from the rock, and bread from heaven!

- 2 That hand hath open'd wide mine eyes:
 That hand, which now by faith I see,
 Measures the floods, and spans the skies,
 And grasps the winds—and covers me!
 It brings the blind thro' ways unknown,
 It holds; it lifts me to a throne.
- 3 Kept by that hand, I cannot fear
 Lest earth or hell should pluck me thence:
 I trample on temptation near,
 Supported by omnipotence,
 Possesst of boundless power divine,
 Of boundless love—for Christ is mine!

210.

“There ran a young man, and told Moses and said, Eldad and Medad do prophesy in the camp.”—[Num.] xi. 27.

Eldad, they said, and Medad there
 Irregularly bold,
 By Moses uncommission'd, dare
 A separate meeting hold!
 And still whom none, but heaven, will own,
 Men whom the world decry,¹¹
 Men authoriz'd by God alone
 Presume to prophesy!

211.

“My lord Moses, forbid them.”—[Num.] xi. 28.

How often have I blindly done
 What zealous Joshua did,
 Impatient to the rulers run,
 And cried “My lords, forbid!
 Silence the schismatics, constrain
 Their *thoughts* with ours t' agree,
 And sacrifice the souls of men
 To idol unity!”

¹¹Ori., “descry”; corrected in errata.

212.

“Enviest thou for my sake?”—[Num.] xi. 29.

Moses, the minister of God,
Rebukes our partial love,
Who envy at the gifts bestow'd
On those we disapprove:
We do not our own spirit know,
Who wish to see suppress
The men that Jesu's spirit shew,
The men whom God hath blest.

213.

“Would God that all the Lord's people were prophets, and that the Lord would put his Spirit upon them.”—[Num.] xi. 29.

- 1 Shall we the Spirit's course restrain,
Or quench the heavenly fire?
Let God his messengers ordain,
And whom he will inspire:
Blow as he list, the Spirit's choice
Of instruments we bless;
We will, if Christ be preach'd, rejoice,
And wish the word success.

- 2 Can all be prophets then? Are all
Commission'd from above?
No; but whome'er the Lord shall call
We joyfully approve:
O that the church might all receive
The spirit of prophesy,
And all in Christ accepted live,
And all in Jesus die!

214.

“While the flesh was yet between their teeth, the wrath of the Lord was kindled ... and the Lord smote the people with a very great plague.”— [Num.] xi. 33.

Alas for sinners that obtain
Their passionate request!
Indulg'd in nature's lusts, they gain
A grief, a curse, a pest:

But *our* imaginary want
 Thou wilt not, Lord, supply:
 To them thou dost in anger grant,
 To us in love deny.

215.

**“Wherefore were ye not afraid to speak against
 my servant Moses.”—[Num.] xii. 8.**

Earth and hell thy law opposes,
 Cannot the commandment bear;
 Speaking ’gainst thy servant Moses,
 Thee to contradict they dare:
 O omnipotent Redeemer,
 End their antinomian lore,¹²
 Still the undisguised blasphemer,
 Let him vex thy flock no more.

216.

**“The people be strong, and the cities are walled
 and very great.”—[Num.] xiii. 28.**

What say the false faint-hearted spies?
 “Why should we make the world our foe?
 Satan’s strong-holds that reach the skies
 Can feeble flesh and blood o’erthrow?
 The walls of our corruptions must,
 ’Till death demolish them, remain:
 The ruin of *all* pride, *all* lust
 The Lord hath promised us—in vain.”

217.

**“And moreover we saw the children of Anak
 there.”—[Num.] xiii. 28.**

How madly rash for puny man,
 The world, the fiend, and flesh t’ oppose!
 Our passions will their sway maintain,
 Our terrible gigantic foes:
 We must, who doubt the gospel-word,
 With Satan and the world comply,
 We must, who cannot trust the Lord,
 Sin on, ’till we forever die.

¹²Ori., “love”; corrected in errata.

218.

“Caleb stilled the people, and said, Let us go up at once, and possess it, for we are well able to overcome it.”—[Num.] xiii. 30.

- 1 Silence, ye unbelieving fears,
 Who clamorously deny the word!
The promise on our side appears,
 The power and goodness of our Lord:
Let us go up in Jesu’s name:
 Our sins shall all to Christ submit,
And who for us the world o’ercame,
 Shall bruise the fiend beneath our feet.

- 2 Is any thing too hard for God?
 Thro’ Jesus we can all things do;
Who Satan and his works destroy’d,
 Shall make us more than conquerers too:
Let us at once the land possess,
 And taste the blessings from above,
The milk sincere of pard’ning grace,
 The honey of his perfect love.

219.

“We be well able to overcome.”—[Num.] xiii. 30.

In vain, ye fearful, faithless spies,
 Ye mis-report the land so good;
We stop our ears against your lies
 “That sin can never be subdued.”
There’s no unconquerable sin:
 If God lead forth his host to fight,
We may, we must the battle win,
 And all o’ercome in Jesu’s might.

220.

“The men that went up with him said, We be not able to go up against the people, for they are stronger than we. And there we saw the giants, the sons of Anak: and we were in our own sight as grasshoppers.”—[Num.] xiii. 31–33.

“Ah no” (the faithless spies reply,
 Who search’d with us the happy land)
“We cannot scale the forts so high,
 Or ’gainst the sons of Anak stand:

“Stronger than us our foes we deem”—
But are they stronger than your Lord?
Giants are grasshoppers to him,
To all who venture on his word.

221.

“They are stronger than we.”—[Num.] xiii. 31.

Our mighty sins they need not still
O'er us dominion have,
Less mighty to inthrall and kill,
Than Jesus is to save:
We hear our King and Captain's shout
Against our foes abhor'd,
And leave them now to fight it out
With our Almighty Lord.

222.

**“Would God that we had died in the land of
Egypt, or would God that we had died in this
wilderness!”—[Num.] xiv. 2.**

Poor abject souls that disbelieve
The promise, when it comes so nigh!
To God who dare not credence give,
For fear of death they wish to die:
They have the death for which they call;
But justly first their burthen bear,
Their bodies in the desert fall,
Their souls are sav'd by Moses' prayer.

223.

**[“Would God that we had died in the land of
Egypt, or would God that we had died in this
wilderness!”—Num. xiv. 2.]**

Have I not often wish'd the same,
In peevishness of mad despair,
Repin'd I out of Egypt came,
And vex'd I had not perish'd there?
While hopeless the good land to see,
I question'd, Lord, thy truth and power,
And cried “A saint I cannot be,
I cannot live, and sin no more.”

224.

**“Let us make a captain, and let us return into
Egypt.”—[Num.] xiv. 4.**

Oft as our hearts to sin turn'd back,
Impatient of thy rule, we cried
Of self let us a captain make,
And fly to Egypt with our guide:

And did not mercy stand between,
Our unbelief would still prevail,
Our guide would bring us back to sin,
And nature lead us down to hell.

225.

“If the Lord delight in us, then he will bring us into this land, and give it us.”—[Num.] xiv. 8.

The Lord doth in his Son delight,
Doth us for Jesu’s sake approve,
Our faith is pleasing in his sight
Productive of obedient love:
And all who thus in him believe,
Already with the earnest blest,
God unto them the land shall give,
The gracious, and the glorious rest.

226.

**“Only rebel not ye against the Lord.”—
[Num.] xiv. 9.**

Nothing but sin can sinners slay,
Deny’d by him they first deny,
Left by the God they chase away,
Because they will not live, they die;
Compell’d by no decree unknown
Who will not bow to Christ’s command,
They perish, by themselves alone
Excluded from that heavenly land.

227.

“Neither fear ye the people of the land, for they are bread for us: the Lord is with us, fear them not.”—[Num.] xiv. 9.

- 1 Come on ye faithful souls, come on,
Tis Joshua cries, “Be of good cheer,”
Your leader to the land unknown,
Who knows your hearts forbids your fear:
Led by almighty truth and grace,
To sure and easy conquest led,
The promise claim, the land possess,
And eat up all your foes like bread.
- 2 The Lord himself is on our side,
His presence in our camp we have,
And those that in his name confide
Jesus shall to the utmost save:

Then let us go with boldness up
'Gainst sin, the world, and Satan's powers,
And never faint, and never stop,
For God, and Christ, and all is ours.

228.

“All the congregation bad stone them with stones.”—[Num.] xiv. 10.

“Stone the blasphemers vile,” they cry,
“Who urge us the good land to win,
And tell us, we may scale the sky,
And talk of *living without sin!*”
They say, sin never *need* prevail,
All sin ye may with ease subdue:
They contradict their fellows' tale,
And dare avouch, that God is true.

229.

“How long will this people provoke me, and how long will it be e'er they believe me for all the signs which I have shewed among them.”— [Num.] xiv. 11.

Ah! Lord, with thee we ask, how long
Shall men thy patient Spirit grieve,
Thy power mistrust, thy goodness wrong,
Thy faithful promise disbelieve?
Not all the wonders thou hast wrought,
Can yet embolden them to seize
Th' inheritance thy blood hath bought,
The land of rest and righteousness.

230.

“I beseech thee, let the power of my Lord be great.”—[Num.] xiv. 17.

On us, Almighty Lord, bestow
The blessing which we humbly crave,
The greatness of thy mercy shew,
And magnify thy power to save;
Take all thy people's sin away,
Its being with its guilt remove,
And thus in our behalf display
Thy whole omnipotence of love.

231.

“Pardon, I beseech thee, the iniquity of this people, as thou hast forgiven this people from Egypt even until now.”—[Num.] xiv. 19.

Since first we did from Egypt fly,
Hast thou not shewn thy patient grace,
A thousand times our sin pass'd by,
And pardon'd a rebellious race?
Wherefore by all thy mercies past
We pray thee yet again forgive,
And let our souls, subdued at last,
To praise thy love for ever live.

232.

**“I have pardoned according to thy word.”—
[Num.] xiv. 20.**

Would the great God his rebels spare,
According to a creature's word?
He heard his Son in Moses' prayer:
And still he hears our pleading Lord:
The prayer of but one righteous man,
If Jesus in his servant breathe,
Can the Almighty's wrath restrain,
And millions save from endless death.

233.

**“As truly as I live, all the earth shall be filled
with the glory of the Lord.”—[Num.] xiv. 21.**

Father, thy promise we embrace
Seal'd with the oath divine,
The brightness of thy heavenly face
Throughout our earth shall shine:
That all may do thy perfect will
As angels do above,
Thou every ransom'd soul shalt seal
With Jesu's glorious love.

234.

**“My servant Caleb, because he had another
spirit with him, and hath followed me fully
(Heb., fulfilled after me) him will I bring into
the land.”—[Num.] xiv. 24.**

Would we after Christ fulfil
The righteous law of love?
Careful to perform his will,
We shall his promise prove:

Who that other Spirit have,
The Spirit of faith to Caleb given,
Christ from all our sins shall save,
And settle us in heaven.

235.

“And his seed shall possess it.”—[Num.] xiv. 24.

All that in his footsteps tread,
And dare their faith confess,
They are valiant Caleb’s seed,
And shall the land possess:
Trusting God to bring *us* in,
We shall be perfected in love,
Enter here the rest from sin,
And then the rest above.

236.

**“Your carcasses shall fall in this wilderness.”—
[Num.] xiv. 29.**

And let my carcass fall
Here in this wilderness,
So thou my soul in mercy call,
And bid me die in peace;
For my rebellions past
Condemn’d ’till death I rove;
But give me to behold at last
Immanuel’s land above.

237.

**“Ye shall know my breach of promise.”—
[Num.] xiv. 34.**

The saving promise is for all,
And all may live of Christ possest,
Yet thousands in the desert fall,
And never enter into rest:
By God ordain’d to life alone,
Thro’ wilful incredulity
Destroy’d, they in that day shall own
It was no *absolute decree!*

238.

**“They presumed to go up unto the hill-top.”—
[Num.] xiv. 44.**

Who the strength of God distrust
Will in their own confide,
On their own destruction thrust
By selfishness and pride:
Marching up without the Lord,
Smitten before their foes they fly,
Fall on the destroyer’s sword,
And unbelievers die.

239.

**“And seek ye the priesthood also?”—
[Num.] xvi. 10.**

Rais’d from the people’s lowest lees¹³
Guard, Lord, thy preaching witnesses,
Nor let their pride the honour claim
Of sealing covenants in thy name:
Rather than suffer them to dare
Usurp the priestly character,
Save from the arrogant offence,
And snatch them uncorrupted hence.

240.

**“Separate yourselves from among this
congregation, that I may consume them in a
moment.”—[Num.] xvi. 21.**

When once the devils are enter’d in,
And make the frantic herd rebel,
Following a multitude to sin,
We surely follow them to hell.

241.

**“Depart, I pray you, from the tents of these
wicked men.”—[Num.] xvi. 26.**

Jesus obtain’d us the reprieve;
Yet must we use the means and fly,
The world, the tents of sinners, leave,
Or blended with the wicked die.

242.

**“On the morrow all the congregation murmured
against Moses and Aaron, saying ye have killed
the people of the Lord.”—[Num.] xvi. 41.**

While yet they hear the rebels’ cries,
Sent quick to hell before their eyes,

¹³John Wesley underlined “lowest lees” in his personal copy, adding “Q” (for Question) in the margin.

Again thy wrath they dare:
What, Lord, can all thy judgments do,
Unless thy love our hearts renew,
And reign for ever there!

243.

“He stood between the dead and the living, and the plague was stayed.”—[Num.] xvi. 48.

Jesus, the merciful and true,
Between the dead and living stand,
The numerous dead, the living few
Who now divide Britannia’s land!
Thou dost as in the midst appear,
Thou hast for all atonement made,
And thro’ the incense of thy prayer
The plague of unbelief is stayed.

244.

**“Moses stripped Aaron of his garments, and Aaron died there in the top of the mount.”—
[Num.] xx. 28.**

Happy, for ever happy I,
If call’d, like him, the mount t’ ascend;
Thine all-sufficient grace supply,
And bless me, Saviour, with his end:
O that without a ling’ring groan
I might the welcome word receive,
My body with my charge lay down,
And cease at once to work and live!

245.

**“Our soul loatheth this light (Heb., vile) bread.”
—[Num.] xxi. 5.**

Who murmur in the wilderness
By daily wonders fed,
May loath the comforts of thy grace
As despicable bread:
But nourish’d still with fresh supplies
Of blessings from above,
The more *we* taste, the more we prize
The manna of thy love.

246.

“When he beheld the serpent of brass, he lived.”
—[Num.] xxi. 9.

Faint my head, and sick my heart,
Wounded, bruis'd, in every part,
Satan's fiery sting I feel
Poison'd with the pride of hell:
But if at the point to die
Upward I direct mine eye,
Jesus lifted up I see,
Live by him, who died for me.

247.

**“If Balak would give me his house full of silver
and gold, I cannot go beyond the word of the
Lord my God, to do less or more.”—**
[Num.] xxii. 18.

Jesus, mighty to convert,
A secret power from thee
Turn'd the covetous wizard's heart,
And caus'd his eyes to see;
“Now I must observe the word,
Beneath the government divine,
Now,” he saith, “I serve the Lord,
And Israel's God is mine.”

248.

“How shall I curse whom God hath not cursed?”
—[Num.] xxiii. 8.

O the resistless power of grace
On an old prophet false, who lov'd
The wages of unrighteousness,
'Till by almighty grace reprov'd
He with his sin his change confess'd,
And bless'd the men whom God had bless'd.

249.

“Let me die the death of the righteous!”—
[Num.] xxiii. 10.

Did God reject the pious prayer,
T' avenge his former wickedness?
His body might the judgment bear,
His soul depart in perfect peace,

A sinner slain, yet justified;
For thus the good Josiah died!

250.

“Let my last end be like his!”—[Num.] xxiii. 10.

Saviour, thus o’er-rule thy foes,
Thee and thine who now oppose,
By that Spirit from above
Turn their hatred into love;
Let them here our order see,
Share our happiness in thee,
Die of Israel’s God possest,
Live with us forever blest!

251.

**“Let me die the death of the righteous, and let
my last end be like his.”—[Num.] xxiii. 10.**

- 1 His life alas, I have not liv’d!
But from this instant turn’d, and griev’d
For my transgressions past,
I live the life of righteousness;
And O my God, with pardon bless,
And give me peace at last.
- 2 Sav’d at my latest hour receive,
And bid thy joyful servant live
Where grief is chas’d away,
My lot among the saints assign,
And let their final state be mine
In that triumphant day.

252.

**“He hath not beheld iniquity in Jacob, neither
hath he seen perverseness in Israel.”—
[Num.] xxiii. 21.**

Jacob then was free from blame,
And uncorrupted stood,
Israel, answering to his name,
Was prevalent with God.
While I keep my conscience clean,
Eschew mine own iniquity,
God, who sees my nature sin,
Imputes not sin to me.

253.

“The Lord his God is with him, and the shout of a king is among them.”—[Num.] xxiii. 21.

Christ, the Lord our God, thou art
With them that trust in thee;
Still thou tak'st thy people's part
'Gainst every enemy;
Faint our foes, when thou art near,
Before thy church they fly, they fall;
King of kings, thy shout we hear,
And more than conquer all.

254.

“According to this time it shall be said, What hath God wrought?”—[Num.] xxiii. 23.

Reflecting on this gospel-day,
And Britain's happy lot,
Latest posterity shall say
What hath Jehovah wrought!
He hath the faithful seed increas'd,
Ten thousand souls forgiven,
With perfect love his people bless'd,
And caught them up to heaven.

255.

**“The man whose eyes are open, hath said: he hath said which heard the words of God, and knew the knowledge of the Most High, which saw the vision of the Almighty.”—
[Num.] xxiv. 15, 16.**

The man whom God so freely lov'd
And bad his sin depart,
Opening his eyes, he found remov'd
The blindness of his heart;
He heard the word “Let there be light,”
He felt th' almighty grace,
And saw, transform'd, the glorious sight
Of *his* Redeemer's face.

256.

“I shall see him, but not now: I shall behold him, but not nigh.”—[Num.] xxiv. 17.

Happy soul enjoy thy lot
Finding him thou soughtest not:

O that I with thee could say,
“I shall see him in that day!”
When he doth on earth appear,
O might I behold him near,
Now, like the old seer, forgiven,
Snatch’d as out of hell to heaven!

257.

“There shall come a Star out of Jacob, and a Sceptre shall rise out of Israel, and shall smite the corners of Moab, and destroy (Heb., unwall) all the children of Sheth.”—[Num.] xxiv. 17.

- 1 Foretold by the converted seer
The Star is out of Jacob come,
The King from Israel did appear,
His church’s foes receiv’d their doom,
And Christ our manifested God,
Hath Satan with his works destroy’d.
- 2 Yet come thou radiant Morning Star,
Again in human darkness shine,
Arise, resplendent from afar,
Assert thy royalty divine,
Thy sway o’er all the earth maintain,
And now begin thy glorious reign.
- 3 Smite down the strength of Moab’s pride,
The sons of Sheth their walls o’erthrow,
(Whate’er the world and church divide)
That every soul its Lord may know,
Thee, Jesus, King of kings adore,
Till time and death shall be no more.

258.

“Edom shall be a possession.”—[Num.] xxiv. 18.

Thy kingdom, Lord, we long to see:
Thy sceptre o’er the nations shake,
(T’ erect that final monarchy)
Edom for thy possession take,
Take, for thou didst their ransom find,
The purchas’d souls of all mankind.

259.

“Israel shall do valiantly.”—[Num.] xxiv. 18.

Now let thy chosen ones appear,
And valiantly the truth maintain,
Dispread thy gracious kingdom here,
Fly on the rebel sons of men,
Seize them with faith divinely bold,
And force the world into thy fold.

260.

“Out of Jacob shall come he that shall have dominion, and shall destroy him that remaineth of the city.”—[Num.] xxiv. 19.

Jesus thy coming we confess
To reign in every faithful heart:
Thou hast subdued our wickedness;
Yet now thy farther grace impart,
Take this indwelling sin away,
And all its cursed relicks slay.

261.

“Amalek was the first of the nations, but his latter end shall be that he perish forever.”—[Num.] xxiv. 20.

Too well that Amalek I know
Who still maintains the war within,
Thy people’s first and sorest foe:
But thou, O Christ, shalt end my sin,
Destroy my nature’s enmity,
And reign, for ever reign in me.

262.

“And ships shall come from the coast of Chittim, and shall afflict Asshur, and shall afflict Eber: and he also shall perish for ever.”—[Num.] xxiv. 24.

1 The powers that did from Chittim come,
O’er-ran and delug’d all the East:
The’ avenging arms of pagan Rome
Eber’s degenerate sons oppress’d,

Slaughter'd, or chas'd thro' earth abroad
Those murderers of incarnate God.

- 2 While Satan fills th' unerring chair,
They still afflict the chosen seed,
The inward Jews they vex and tear,
The faithful Israelites indeed;
That papal beast the saints o'er-powers,
And with his iron teeth devours.
- 3 But Jesus, our triumphant Lord,
Soon as the witnesses are kill'd,
Arm'd with his Spirit's flaming sword,
In glorious majesty reveal'd,
Shall slay the antichrist of Rome,
And seal his everlasting doom.

263.

“Vex the Midianites, and smite them.”—
[Num.] xxv. 17.

Thy word, O God, as right and just
We faithfully receive,
Who would'st, that no inticing lust
Should unmolested live:
A Midianite we will not spare,
(If thou thy grace supply)
But all that did our souls insnare,
On Jesu's cross shall die.

264.

“Be sure your sin will find you out.”—
[Num.] xxxii. 23.

My sin will find me out, unless
I first find out my sin, and mourn,
Forsake it, ere¹⁴ the judgment seize,
And to the mighty fortress turn:
My city of defence is sure,
To which I now by faith repair,
I dwell in Jesu's wounds secure,
And sin shall never find me there.

¹⁴Ori., “e'er”; but clearly used in sense of “before.”

265.

“If ye will not drive out the inhabitants of the land, those which ye let remain of them shall be pricks in your eyes, and thorns in your sides, and shall vex you in the land wherein ye dwell.”— [Num.] xxxiii. 55.

- 1 Ah! Foolish souls, th’ accursed race
 Who will not utterly expel,
 But suffer sin to keep its place,
 But let it in your border dwell!
 Th’ indwelling sin for which ye plead
 Shall pierce you thro’ with cruel pains,
 Shall make your heart and conscience bleed,
 And plague you with its dire remains.
- 2 Will ye the hateful relicks spare,
 And say, it is the Saviour’s will?
 The thorns ye for yourselves prepare
 Your wounded sides and eyes shall feel;
 Vext by the foes ye leave within,
 In vain for rest, or help ye cry,
 For *you*, who chuse to live with sin,
 There’s no redemption—till you die!

266.

“I shall do unto you, as I thought to do unto them.”— [Num.] xxxiii. 56.

The sins which men at thy command
 Refuse, O God, t’ expel,
 Shall sweep them off the promis’d land,
 Shall drive them out to hell;
 The lusts which for the Saviour’s sake
 They will not mortify,
 Shall bring thy threaten’d curse, and make
 Their souls forever die.

267.

“They shall be unto you cities of refuge from the avenger, that the man-slayer die not.”— [Num.] xxxv. 12.

Our city of defence, to thee
 From the avenger, Lord, we flee,

Who in thy death confide;
Justice divine pursues in vain
The men who God himself have slain,
When shelter'd in thy side.

268.

**“But if the revenger of blood find him without
the city, he shall kill him.”—[Num.] xxxv. 27.**

But lest we from our city stray,
And justice stern the stragler slay,
Thy hallowing grace bestow,
Bind us with cords of perfect love,
And hide our spotless souls above,
And never let us go.

DEUTERONOMY.

Hymn 269.

“Behold, I have set the land before you: go in and possess the land which the Lord sware unto your fathers, to give unto them, and to their seed after them.”—Deut. i. 8.

The pleasant land display'd before
Our eyes of faith we see;
And God, the God of Abraham, swore
To give it unto me:
I now go up, the perfect peace,
The perfect love to feel,
And in that land of righteousness
I shall for ever dwell.

270.

**“Our brethren have discouraged our heart.”—
[Deut.] i. 28.**

Our brethren of their foes afraid,
Have us by their report dismay'd;
And listening to their lie,
That “sin can never be brought down,”
Faint-hearted slaves, we must sin on,
Till in despair we die.

271.

“Dread not, neither be afraid of them. The Lord your God which goeth before you, he shall fight for you, according to all that he did for you in Egypt before your eyes.”—[Deut.] i. 29, 30.

1 Thy messenger we hear,
 Who tells us better things,
 Who in thy name forbids our fear,
 And joyful tidings brings:
 The Lord our God and guide,
 Thou dost prepare our way;
Our Captain fights on Israel’s side,
 And Christ shall win the day:

2 By thee from Egypt led
 We on to conquer go,
Confident in thy strength to tread
 On each devoted foe;
 Thine arm stretch’d out again
 Shall put forth all its power,
’Till every Canaanite is slain,
 And sin exists no more.

272.

“The Lord thy God hath blessed thee in all the works of thy hand: he knoweth thy walking thro’ this great wilderness.”—[Deut.] ii. 7.

 Yes, the Lord my God hath blest
 Whate’er my hand hath done,
 Seen me labouring after rest,
 And all my walking known:
 In this ghastly wilderness
Thou hast my kind preserver been,
 Nourish’d with sufficient grace,
 And held me back from sin.

273.

“These forty years the Lord thy God hath been with thee, thou hast lacked nothing.”— [Deut.] ii. 7.

 Lost, perplex’d with doubts and fears,
 By endless troubles tried,
 Thee for more than forty years
 I own my secret guide:

Now on Jordan's brink I stand,
The borders of that heavenly place,
Wait to cross at thy command,
And see my leader's face.

274.

“We utterly destroyed them, men, women, and children.”—[Deut.] iii. 6.

Who dares blame thy justice, Lord,
Which when their sin was full,
Slew thy foes with Israel's sword,
And cut off every soul!
Vengeance swept the old away,
But mercy will'd the young to die,
From, tho' in, the evil day
It snatch'd them to the sky.

275.

[“We utterly destroyed them, men, women, and children.”—Deut. iii. 6.]

Arm'd with Jesu's two-edg'd sword
We now his charge fulfil,
All th' inhabitants abhor'd
Of cursed Canaan kill;
Mercy, Lord, we will not shew,
But execute thy righteous mind,
Root and branch destroy the foe,
Nor leave a sin behind.

276.

“Ye shall not fear them, for the Lord your God he shall fight for you.”—[Deut.] iii. 22.

We in our Lord's command
A gracious promise hear,
The people of the land,
He saith we shall not fear;
And I shall more than conqueror be,
Since Jesus fights himself for me.

277.

**“Get thee up into the top of Pisgah.”—
[Deut.] iii. 27.**

Fain would I, Lord, from earth remove,
Made meet before thy face t' appear:
But tell me first thy name is love,
But shew me all thy goodness here:

Borne on the wings of faith and hope,
I then shall to the mountain fly,
And yield my raptur'd spirit up,
And fainting on thy bosom die.

278.

**“Ye shall not add unto the word which I
command you, neither shall ye diminish ought
from it.”—[Deut.] iv. 2.**

Self thy word would fain diminish,
Pride thy word would fain increase,
But what thou art pleas'd to finish,
Never can be more or less;
All thy word without addition
Renders us for glory meet,
Fits us for the blissful vision,
Makes the man of God compleat.

279.

**“Keep and do them, for this is your wisdom.”—
[Deut.] iv. 6.**

Obedience is our pure delight,
Our wisdom, glory, gain,
Unblameable in Jesu's sight
We all with him obtain:
For while we out of love obey,
Unto salvation wise
We walk in wisdom's pleasant way,
Which leads us to the skies.

280.

**“What nation is there so great who hath God so
nigh unto them, as the Lord our God is in all
things that we call upon him for!”—[Deut.] iv. 7.**

Greater than ancient Israel, we
With open face his glory see,
And God more intimately nigh
Doth now our every want supply,
The Spirit of his Son imparts,
And prays himself in all our hearts.

281.

“If from thence thou shalt seek the Lord thy God, thou shalt find him, if thou seek him with all thy heart, and with all thy soul.”—[Deut.] iv. 29.

From hence, most gracious Lord, from hence
The land of my captivity,
I wail my complicate offence,
And turn from every sin to thee;
Mine utmost strength (which is not mine)
In striving against sin exert,
And weep, and pray for love divine
With all my soul and all my heart.

282.

“When thou art in tribulation ... if thou turn to the Lord, and be obedient to his voice; he will not forsake thee, neither destroy thee.”— [Deut.] iv. 30, 31.

O'erwhelm'd alas, with deep distress,
O'ertaken by thy plagues I mourn,
And lo! In these my latest days
To thee, my pard'ning God, I turn:
Obedient now thy voice I hear;
I will with all thy words comply:
Avert the punishment I fear,
Nor leave me in my sins to die.

283.

“Speak thou unto us all that the Lord our God shall speak unto thee, and we will hear it, and do it.”—[Deut.] v. 27.

Gracious Lord, who stand'st between
The great God and sinful men,
Thee we joyfully will hear;
Speak, divine interpreter,
Speak whate'er he speaks to thee,
Then we shall obedient be,
Then our answering heart shall prove
All the law fulfill'd in love.

284.

“O that there were such an heart in them that they would fear me and keep all my commandments always.”—[Deut.] v. 29.

Be it according to thy will,
According to thy soul's desire;
The gracious principle instill,
The tender awe thou dost require;
I want an heart to fear my Lord:
O take this heart of stone away,
And let me tremble at thy word,
And only live thy word t' obey.

285.

**“That it might be well with them for ever.”—
[Deut.] v. 29.**

Father, thy merciful design
We see, and joyfully approve,
Thou kindly dost thy laws injoin,
To make us happy in thy love:
With joy we own the gracious end
For which thy laws were all bestow'd,
Thou dost by each command intend
Our present and eternal good.

286.

“Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy might.”—[Deut] vi. 5.

Lord, I believe thy mercy's power
Shall every obstacle remove,
I trust thy promise to restore
In me the kingdom of thy love:
Jesus, thy word cannot be vain;
Truth, power, and love divine thou art;
And I shall love my God again,
With all my mind, soul, strength, and heart.

287.

“These words which I command thee, shall be in thy heart.”—[Deut.] vi. 6.

The table of my heart prepare,
(Such power belongs to thee alone)
And write, O God, thy precepts there,
To shew thou still canst write in stone,

So shall my pure obedience prove
All things are possible to love.

288.

“Thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children.”—[Deut.] vi. 7.

Father, instruct my docile heart,
Apt to instruct I then shall be,
I then shall all thy words impart,
And teach (as taught myself by thee)
My children in their earliest days,
To know, and live the life of grace.

289.

“Thou shall talk of them, when thou sittest in thy house.”—[Deut.] vi. 7.

When quiet in my house I sit,
Thy book be my companion still,
My joy thy sayings to repeat,
Talk o'er the records of thy will,
And search the oracles divine,
'Till every heart-felt word is mine.

290.

**“And when thou walkest by the way.”—
[Deut.] vi. 7.**

O might the gracious words divine
Subject of all my converse be,
So would the Lord his follower join,
And walk, and talk himself with me,
So would my heart his presence prove,
And burn with everlasting love.

291.

“And when thou liest down.”—[Deut.] vi. 7.

Oft as I lay me down to rest,
O may the reconciling word
Sweetly compose my weary breast,
While on the bosom of my Lord
I sink in blissful dreams away,
And visions of eternal day.

292.

“And when thou risest up.”—[Deut.] vi. 7.

Rising to sing my Saviour’s praise,
Thee may I publish all day long,
And let thy precious word of grace
Flow from my heart, and fill my tongue,
Fill all my life with purest love,
And join me to thy church above.

293.

“The Lord did not set his love upon you because ye were more in number than any people ... but because the Lord loved you.”—[Deut.] vii. 7, 8.

What angel can explain
The love of God to man,
The secret cause assign
Of charity divine?
Nothing in us could move,
Deserve, or claim his love:
'Tis all a mystery,
And must for ever be!

294.

“The Lord thy God will put out those nations before thee by little and little: thou mayst not consume them at once.”—[Deut.] vii. 22.

'Tis not a sudden stroke of grace¹⁵
Destroys at once the cursed race,
When first to Christ we come;
But by *degrees insensible*¹⁶
The Lord shall all our sins expel,
And utterly consume.

295.

“The Lord thy God shall deliver them unto thee, and shall destroy them with a mighty destruction, until they be destroyed.”—[Deut.] vii. 23.

So be it Lord; my foes bring down,
And bid me go victorious on
To my last victory;
Jesus, destroy whom thou hast bound,
Till not a single sin is found
To stir, or breathe in me.

¹⁵John Wesley underlined “not a sudden” in his personal copy, commenting in the margin “Both suddenly and gradually.”

¹⁶John Wesley underlined “degrees insensible” in his personal copy.

296.

**“He shall deliver their kings into thine hand,
and thou shalt destroy their name from under
heaven.”—[Deut.] vii. 24.**

Deliver'd now into mine hand,
Not one of all my foes shall stand,
Or dare his conqueror meet,
My reigning lusts shall reign no more,
Forever stript of all their power,
And gasping at my feet.

297.

**“There shall no man be able to stand before thee,
until thou have destroyed them.”—[Deut.] vii. 24.**

Jesus, I in thy promise trust,
No bosom-sin, no darling lust
Too strong for me shall prove,
'Till thou their nature hast destroy'd,
And fill'd my soul's unbounded void
With all thy perfect love.

298.

**“Thou shall remember all the way which the
Lord thy God led thee these forty years in the
wilderness, to humble thee, and to prove thee, to
know what was in thine heart, whether thou
wouldst keep his commandments or no.”—
[Deut.] viii. 2.**

- 1 Can I forget the wondrous ways
By which thou hast thy servant led
Thro' a long lonely wilderness!
How strangely kept, how strangely fed,
Tempted, and prov'd by hopes and fears,
I rov'd for more than forty years!
- 2 Provok'd, thou didst not quite depart,
But farther yet thy Spirit tried,
And shew'd the evil of my heart,
The stubbornness, deceit, and pride,
While still I cast thy grace away,
And would not, when I might, obey.

299.

**“He humbled thee, and suffered thee to hunger,
and fed thee with manna.”—[Deut.] viii. 3.**

Saviour, my nature’s pride t’ abase,
Thou oft hast seem’d my soul to leave,
With-held the comforts of thy grace,
And suffer’d me to pine, and grieve:
But when thou dost my pride destroy,
Thy sweetness I shall always prove,
And fill’d with righteousness, enjoy
The manna of thy perfect love.

300.

**“Who fed thee in the wilderness with manna,
that he might humble thee, and that he might
prove thee, to do thee good at thy latter end.”
—[Deut.] viii. 16.**

- 1 Long in a tempted state forlorn
Thou hast my kind supporter been,
Yet suffer’d me at times to mourn,
To feel that all my heart is sin;
My depth of unbelief to prove,
And groan for all thy humbling love.
- 2 I now thy love’s design perceive;
Me to myself thy love hath shewn,
Thou didst in love thy servant leave,¹⁷
To come again and claim thine own,
To save, when all my griefs were past,
And do me endless good at last.

[301.]¹⁸

**“Who fed thee in the wilderness with manna,
that he might humble thee, and that he might
prove thee, to do thee good at thy latter end.”
—Deut. viii. 16.]**

- 1 A novice, to myself unknown,
That endless good I could not¹⁹ prove,
Or, when my race was scarce begun,
Attain the goal of perfect love:²⁰
But on thy promise I depend
To bless me *at my latter end*.

¹⁷John Wesley underlined “in love thy servant leave” in his personal copy, commenting “Never” in margin.

¹⁸Ori., “294”; a misprint.

¹⁹John Wesley underlined “could not” in his personal copy.

²⁰John Wesley underlined “perfect love” in his personal copy, commenting in the margin “Whenever God pleases.”

2 Saviour, my latter end is come,
Now to my parting soul appear,
The root, the man of sin consume,
And let me sink to nothing here,
Resorb'd into perfection's sea,
And lost, forever lost in thee!

302.

**“Thou shalt remember the Lord thy God: for it is he that giveth thee power to get wealth.”—
[Deut.] viii. 18.**

Think thou busy, prosperous man,
From whence thy goods increase,
All thy diligence were vain,
If God refus'd to bless:
Wealth thou dost thro' him acquire,
That all thy soul may heavenward move,
Wing'd with infinite desire
Of Jesu's richest love.

303.

**“Understand, that the Lord thy God is he which goeth over before thee as a consuming fire, &c.”
—[Deut.] ix. 3.**

Jesus, taught by thee we know
The wonders of thy name,
Thou before our face dost go
As a consuming flame:
Burn with fire unquenchable
Our foes whom thou dost first o'ercome,
Sin out of our hearts expel,
And root and branch consume.

304.

“He shall destroy them, so shalt thou destroy them.”—[Deut.] ix. 3.

Faith lays hold on thy great might,
And forth to battle goes,
Arm'd herewith we put to flight,
And triumph o'er our foes.

Trusting in thy faithful word
We thine almighty arm employ,
Slay them with thy Spirit's sword,
And all our sins destroy.

305.

“Understand, that the Lord thy God giveth thee not this good land to possess it for thy righteousness.”—[Deut.] ix. 6.

My merit, Lord, and righteousness
I utterly disclaim,
Whate'er I am, whate'er possess,
By grace I have and am;
By grace enabled, I receive
Thy blessings from above,
And wait, 'till Jesu's grace shall give
The crown of perfect love.

306.

“Remember, and forget not how thou provokedst the Lord thy God to wrath in the wilderness.”—[Deut.] ix. 7.

Thou need'st the kind command repeat,
So apt the sinner to forget
His former trespasses:
But lest I cast them still behind,
Saviour, bring all my sins to mind,
And on my heart impress.

307.

“From the day that thou didst depart out of the land of Egypt, until ye came unto this place, ye have been rebellious against the Lord.”—[Deut.] ix. 7.

1 I now reflect with grief and shame,
That since I out of Egypt came,
I have rebellious been,
Provok'd thee in the wilderness,
And wearied out thy patient grace
By adding sin to sin;

2 A rebel to this present hour!
 Yet now for all thy mercy's power
 I ask with contrite sighs
 To end my sin, but not my pain:
 I would lament till death,²¹ and then
 Rejoice²² in paradise.

308.

**“And now, Israel, what doth the Lord thy God
require of thee?”—[Deut.] x. 12.**

What doth the Lord require of man?
From sin if we can never cease,
Or do the things his laws ordain,
He asks impossibilities!
But if thou ask them, Lord, from me,
Impossibilities shall be.

309.

**“What doth the Lord thy God require (Heb.,
request, intreat, petition) of thee, but to fear the
Lord thy God, to walk in all his ways.”—
[Deut.] x. 12.**

May we not grant our God's request,
And serve thee with an heart sincere,
With thy prevenient Spirit blest,
Inspir'd with thy ingenuous fear,
And strengthen'd by sufficient grace
To walk in all thy righteous ways!

310.

**“What doth the Lord thy God request of thee,
but to love him, and to serve the Lord thy God
with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, to keep
the commandments of the Lord.”—
[Deut.] x. 12, 13.**

1 O my most condescending Lord,
 He humbly stoops to ask my love!
 'Tis no impracticable word;
 I may, I will obedient prove,
 His grace accept, his power exert,
 And serve my God with all my heart.

²¹John Wesley underlined “would lament till death” in his personal copy, commenting “God forbid” in the margin.

²²John Wesley underlined “rejoice” in his personal copy.

- 2 Full of thy holy love I rise,
To worship spiritual and true,
On eagle's wings my spirit flies,
Whatever my Lord commands to do,
To answer all my Saviour's will,
And perfectly his law fulfil.

311.

**["What doth the Lord thy God request of thee,
but to love him, and to serve the Lord thy God
with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, to keep
the commandments of the Lord."—**

Deut. x. 12, 13.]

- 1 Jesus, thou dost not sue in vain,
Or ask what I can never give:
Thyself hast plac'd the power in man
His proffer'd Saviour to receive,
While knocking at the door thou art,
And criest "My son give me thy heart!"
- 2 Come in, thou supplicant divine,
I hear thy voice and open now:
Take my poor heart, no longer mine,
Enter with all thy fulness thou;
Take my poor heart, ('tis all thine own)
And never leave thy humble throne.

312.

**"Circumcise the foreskin of your heart, and be
no more stiff-necked."—[Deut.] x. 16.**

If thou command it, Lord, we may
With our transgressions part:
We do cut off, and cast away
The foreskin of our heart;
Our stiff-neck'd souls we bow to thee,
And trusting in thy power,
We need no more rebellious be,
We will rebel no more.

313.

**"There shall no man be able to stand before you."
—[Deut.] xi. 25.**

Lord, thy saying I embrace,
And 'gainst my threefold foe,
Trusting the sure word of grace,
To certain conquest go;

Satan, and the world shall fly,
'Till bound, and vanquish'd by thy power,
Feeble sin shall faint, and die,
And fall to rise no more.

314.

**“Observe all these words which I command thee,
that it may go well with thee, and with thy
children after thee for ever.”—[Deut.] xii. 28.**

Teach me, O God, thy will to do,
To love myself aright,
My real interest to pursue
By walking in thy sight:
Walking in all the ways divine,
O may I thus insure
A blessing, Lord, on me and mine,
Which always shall endure.

315.

**“Thou shalt be perfect with the Lord thy God.”
—[Deut.] xviii. 13.**

I shall (when he who saith I shall,
Hath with himself bestow'd
Sufficient strength to walk in all
The righteous ways of God)
I shall attain my heart's desire,
And serve like those above,
Compleat in his whole will, intire
And perfect in his love.

316.

**“I will raise them up a prophet from among their
brethren, like unto thee.”—[Deut.] xviii. 18.**

Father, thou hast rais'd him up,
That prophet of the Lord,
Every heart's desire and hope,
Thine own eternal Word:
In our feeble flesh array'd
We own the filial deity,
Jesus like his brethren made,
To make us all like thee.

317.

**“I will put my words in his mouth, and he shall speak unto them all that I shall command him.”
—[Deut.] xviii. 18.**

Speak, thou true interpreter,
Those gracious words divine,
Give our list'ning hearts to hear
The Father's voice in thine;
Now declare the mystery,
And make his utmost counsel known,
Make thy people one with thee,
As thou and God are one.

318.

“Whosoever will not hearken unto my words, which he shall speak in my name, I will require it of him.”—[Deut.] xviii. 19.

Woe to them who will not own
The truth, the life, the way,
Will not the eternal Son
As God supreme obey!
Judge of all he soon shall come,
The dreadful penalty require,
Every unbeliever doom
To everlasting fire.

319.

“Thou shalt keep all these commandments (all that commandment, Heb.) to do them which I command thee this day, to love the Lord thy God, and to walk ever in his ways.”—[Deut.] xix. 9.

All that command is love!
Which now I long t' obey,
And trust thee, Saviour, to remove
Whate'er obstructs the way:
Obedient to thy will
Which doth my heart incline,
I shall by loving thee fulfil
The perfect law divine.

320.

**“Thou shalt not hate thy brother in thy heart,
thou shalt in any wise rebuke thy neighbour, and
not suffer sin upon him.”—Lev. xix. 17.***

Thro’ fear of feeble man,
Thro’ want of social love,
Lord, I have made thy precept vain,
Neglecting to reprove;
Th’ offender in mine eye
I suffer’d to go on,
A thousand sins in him pass’d by,
And made them all my own.

321.

**[“Thou shalt not hate thy brother in thy heart,
thou shalt in any wise rebuke thy neighbour, and
not suffer sin upon him.”—Lev. xix. 17.*]**

Ah! Save me from a worse extream,
When sin in others I condemn:
Assist me *first* to lay aside
The spiteful bitterness of pride,
Reflecting on myself, to see
A soul not half so vile as me,
And then my neighbour to reprove
In meekness, humbleness, and love.

322.

**“When the host goeth forth against thine
enemies, then keep thee from every wicked
thing.”—[Deut.] xxiii. 9.**

The host is now gone forth: to fly;
Or fight? To conquer; or to die?
O let us cast our sins away,
That God may hear his servants pray,
May us with more than conquest bless,
With glorious and eternal peace.

323.

**[“When the host goeth forth against thine
enemies, then keep thee from every wicked
thing.”—Deut. xxiii. 9.]**

Strengthen’d by thy command
Against my wickedness,
Henceforth I every sin withstand
Thro’ thy sufficient grace:

* Page 61.²³

²³I.e., Hymns 320 and 321 appear here out of order and should be located between Hymns 194 and 195 on page 61.

I lay the sin aside
Which caus'd my frequent fall,
And wait to feel the blood applied
That cleanses me from all.

324.

“Amalek smote the hindmost.”—[Deut.] xxv. 18.

This be ever on my mind,
And fill my heart with fear,
Lest again I lag behind,
And loiter in the rear;
Let me, Lord, unwearied press
Toward the things before, above,
With the foremost strive to seize
The prize of perfect love.

325.

**“The Lord thy God will circumcise thine heart,
and the heart of thy seed, to love the Lord thy
God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul.”—
[Deut.] xxx. 6.**

- 1 On thee, O God, my soul is stay'd,
And waits to prove thine utmost will:
The promise by thy mercy made
Thou canst, thou wilt in me fulfil:
No more I stagger at thy power,
Or doubt thy truth, which cannot move:
Hasten the long-expected hour,
And bless me with thy perfect love.
- 2 One of the stubborn, harden'd race,
Now, Lord, on me the work begin,
And by the Spirit of thy grace
Cut off the foreskin of my sin:
My stiff-neck'd heart to circumcise,
Thy sanctifying power exert,
And I shall then attain the prize,
And love my God with all my heart.

326.

**“The word is very nigh unto thee, in thy mouth
and in thy heart.”—[Deut.] xxx. 14.**

My God, from whom the precept came,
Doth power divine therewith impart,
When Jesus I desire, and name,
The word is in my mouth and heart;
I feel it intimately near,
Soon as my heart believes him true,
And conscious of his presence here,
Thro’ Jesus I can all things do.

327.

**“I have set before you life and death, blessing
and cursing, therefore choose life.”—
[Deut.] xxx. 19.**

Wouldst thou insult the fallen man,
The work of thy own hands,
Or mock us, Lord, with offers vain,
If thy decree withstands?
Thou canst not thus our souls deceive,
(Tho’ men their God bely)
Thou canst not bid us choose to live,
Whom thou hast doom’d to die.

328.

**“I have set before you life and death, blessing
and cursing, therefore choose life.”—
Deut. xxx. 19.]**

Have we not then a power from thee
Our Saviour, to refuse
The death, the curse, the misery,
And endless life to choose:
May I not turn from sin and live,
And taste how good thou art?
O let thy love this moment give
The answer in my heart.

329.

**“Behold, thy days approach that thou must die.”
—[Deut.] xxxi. 14.**

Father, I know my day is nigh,
And by thy justice doom’d to die,

The sentence I receive:
 But ere²⁴ I yield my fleeting breath,
 O let my soul redeem'd from death
 By faith in Jesus live.

330.

**“Behold, thou shalt sleep with thy fathers.”—
 [Deut.] xxxi. 16.**

By mercy seal'd in lasting sleep,
 Mine eyes shall then no longer weep;
 My flesh in hope shall rest
 Blended with my forefathers' dust,
 'Till wak'd by him in whom I trust,
 I mingle with the blest.

331.

**“He is the Rock, his work is perfect.”—
 [Deut.] xxxii. 4.**

Jesus, Son of God, thou art
 Omnipotence divine,
 Tell it to my faithful heart
 That what thou art is mine;
 Rock of everlasting love,
 If on thee my hopes I build,
 I thy perfect work shall prove
 With all thy fulness fill'd.

332.

**“Their spot is not the spot of his children (Heb.,
 Their spot is not of his sons).”—[Deut.] xxxii. 5.**

- 1 Their sinful spot the heathen have;
 But whom thou dost redeem,
 Jesus, omnipotent to save,
 It cannot cleave to them:
 Thou shed'st thy blood (and not in vain
 Did the rich current flow)
 To make us clean from every stain,
 Thy spotless church below.
- 2 No wrinkle of the Adam old
 Shall on thy saints be seen;
 The sons of God are pure as gold,
 When grown to perfect men:

²⁴Ori., “e'er”; but clearly used in sense of “before.”

And if I in thy word confide,
Thou, Lord, shall say to me,
“Thou art all fair, my love, my bride,
There is no spot in thee!”

333.

“He found him in a desart land, he led him about, he instructed him, he kept him as the apple of his eye.”—[Deut.] xxxii. 10.

He found me in a desart place,
Where far from God I rov'd,
And led me thro' the legal maze,
And chasten'd whom he lov'd;
Kept as the apple of his eye,
With tenderest care carest,
And sav'd my soul, while sin was nigh,
And hid me in his breast.

334.

“As an eagle stirreth up her nest, fluttereth over her young, spreadeth abroad her wings, taketh them, beareth them on her wings; so the Lord alone did lead him, and there was no strange God with him.”—[Deut.] xxxii. 11, 12.

The eagle fond her charge awakes
Where in the nest they doze,
And while her fluttering plumes she shakes,
The way to fly she shews;
She spreads her wings, her young to bear,
Before their own they try,
And takes them up, and cleaves the air,
And soars above the sky.

335.

[“As an eagle stirreth up her nest, fluttereth over her young, spreadeth abroad her wings, taketh them, beareth them on her wings; so the Lord alone did lead him, and there was no strange God with him.”—Deut. xxxii. 11, 12.]

'Twas thus in nature's sleep I lay,
When Christ his Spirit shed:
His Spirit stirr'd me up to pray,
And hover'd o'er my head,
Infusing the first gracious hope
He spread his wings abroad,
And train'd his infant-pupil up
To seek the face of God.

336.

["As an eagle stirreth up her nest, fluttereth over her young, spreadeth abroad her wings, taketh them, beareth them on her wings; so the Lord alone did lead him, and there was no strange God with him."—Deut. xxxii. 11, 12.]

The object of his kindest care
 He never yet forsook,
 But did himself my weakness bear,
 And all my burthen took,
 He bore me up, from earth he bore
 On wings of heavenly love,
 And taught my callow soul to soar
 To those bright realms above.

337.

["As an eagle stirreth up her nest, fluttereth over her young, spreadeth abroad her wings, taketh them, beareth them on her wings; so the Lord alone did lead him, and there was no strange God with him."—Deut. xxxii. 11, 12.]

The Spirit of redeeming grace
 Hath been my sure defence,
 And thro' the pathless wilderness
 Led on my innocence,
 When simple as a little child
 All idols I abhor'd,
 And saw, as my Redeemer smil'd,
 My paradise restor'd.

338.

"He made him ride on the high places of the earth, that he might eat the increase of the fields; and he made him to suck honey out of the rock, and oyl out of the flinty rock: butter of kine, and milk of sheep, with the fat of lambs ... and thou didst drink the pure blood of the grape."— [Deut.] xxxii. 13, 14.

- 1 When first he freely justified,
 And did my pardon seal,
 O'er earth's strong holds he bad me ride,
 O'er all the powers of hell:
 Butter and milk he made me eat,
 And lifted up on high
 I saw the moon beneath my feet,
 I soar'd above the sky.
- 2 With all the new-born babes I fed
 Upon the milky word,
 Partaker of the children's bread
 The favour of my Lord;

I feasted on the Paschal Lamb
 Who all my wants supplied,
 And with the sweetness of his name
 My soul was satisfied.

- 3 The bliss of those above I knew,
 The angels' food partook,
 Fresh oyl, and sweetest honey drew
 Out of the heavenly Rock;
 The joy, and love from Jesus flow'd,
 And tasting him *as mine*,
 I drank the purest richest blood
 Of that immortal vine.

339.

**“But Jeshurun waxed fat and kicked: then he
 forsook God which made him, and lightly
 esteemed the Rock of his salvation.”—**

[Deut.] xxxii. 15.

- 1 And have not I ungrateful been,
 Basely forsook my God for sin,
 My God who form'd me man,
 Abus'd my Saviour's pard'ning grace,
 And turn'd it into wantonness,
 And murther'd him again!
- 2 Thee that I may no more forsake,
 O Rock of my salvation, take
 And keep me in thy side,
 There in the open clift secure
 My contrite heart, my spirit poor
 From sin forever hide.

340.

**“The Lord shall repent himself for his servants;
 when he seeth that their power is gone.”—**

[Deut.] xxxii. 36.

Dost thou not, Lord, with pity see
 My helplessness and misery,
 Dost thou not hear thy servant groan,
 And know, that all my power is gone?
 Returning now in tenderest love,
 Thy judgments²⁵ with their cause remove,

²⁵Ori., “judgment”; corrected in errata.

Take my oppressive sin away,
And give me back an heart to pray.

341.

“I kill, and I make alive.”—[Deut.] xxxii. 39.

Thy killing and thy quick’ning power,
Jesus, in me display,
My life of nature, from this hour,
My pride and passion slay;
Then, then, my utmost Saviour, raise
My soul with saints above
To serve thy will, and spread thy praise,
And sing thy perfect love.

342.

“I wound, and I heal.”—[Deut.] xxxii. 39.

Deepen the wound thy hands have made
In this weak helpless soul,
'Till mercy with its balmy aid
Descend to make me whole,
The sharpness of thy two-edg’d sword
Enable me t’ endure,
'Till bold to cry “My hallowing Lord
Hath wrought a perfect cure!”

343.

“Get thee up and die.”—[Deut.] xxxii. 49, 50.

1 Is it a thing so small,
 So easy to comply,
When summon’d by a sudden call
 To get us up, and die?
 For those who humbly keep
 The faith by Christ bestow’d,
To die is but to fall asleep
 In the soft arms of God!

2 O could I thus sink down
 To everlasting rest,
Without a ling’ring sigh or groan,
 On my Redeemer’s breast!
 Jesus, thy blood apply,
 Thy mind and Spirit give,
Then shall I get me up and die,
 Then shall I truly live.

344.

**“As thy days, so shall thy strength be.”—
[Deut.] xxxiii. 25.**

As my day my strength hath been,
And shall forever be,
Grace, an overmatch for sin,
Will still deliver me;
Every day the truth I prove
Of Jesus my almighty friend,
Kept by him, whose constant love
Shall keep me to the end.

345.

**“There is none like unto the God of Jeshurun,
who rideth upon the heaven in thy help, and in
his excellency on the sky.”—[Deut.] xxxiii. 26.**

- 1 God of the upright ones,
Who can with him compare!
He makes the house of Israel's sons
His everlasting care:
Jehovah's rapid course
What can resist, or shun,
When heaven is his manag'd horse,
And brings the thunderer down!
- 2 Glorious in majesty,
He takes the whirlwind's wings,
Sublime he rides upon the sky,
And help to Israel brings,
His people's sure defence
He takes them to his breast;
And safe in his omnipotence
They shall forever rest.

346.

**“The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath
are the everlasting arms.”—[Deut.] xxxiii. 27.**

- 1 Secure in Christ I dwell,
Jeshurun's God is mine,
I feel it now, by faith I feel
Th' eternal strength divine;

My refuge in distress,
In every trying hour,
Jesus, thy saving name I bless,
And shout within my tower.

2 From sin preserv'd in thee,
Thy fulness I embrace,
And wait for more than victory,
For all thy hallowing grace:
I laugh at hell and death,
And every moment prove
The everlasting arms beneath,
The everlasting love.

347.

**“He shall thrust out the enemy from before thee,
and shall say destroy!”—[Deut.] xxxiii. 27.**

1 Lord, I thy truth proclaim,
And all-sufficient grace,
Kept by the virtue of thy name
To perfect holiness:
'Till thou thyself reveal,
I on the promise feed,
Thou wilt the enemy expel,
And slay the cursed seed:

2 The enemy within
He shall not long annoy,
Thou surely wilt extirpate sin,
And utterly destroy.
Thou wilt my soul defend,
Fulfil thine own design,
My unbelief and troubles end,
And make me all divine.

348.

**“Israel then shall dwell in safety alone.”—
[Deut.] xxxiii. 28.**

1 Jesus, thyself impart,
The world and sin t' exclude,
And let me find it in my heart
The long-sought solitude,

The still sequester'd shade
 For which thy people pine,
 The bower for weary spirits made
 By the celestial vine!

- 2 That secret place afford,
 That shelter in thy side,
 And by thy constant presence, Lord,
 My soul for ever hide:
 Secure I then shall dwell,
 Delightfully alone,
 'Till thou thy glorious life reveal,
 And take me to thy throne.

349.

“The fountain (or eye, Heb.) of Jacob shall be upon a land of corn and wine: also his heaven shall drop down dew.”—[Deut.] xxxiii. 28.

- 1 Meanest of Jacob's race
 By Jordan's stream I stand,
 And lo! Mine eye of faith surveys
 The wide extended land!
 A land of corn and wine
 Our spirits to sustain,
 And fill with vigorous life divine
 The gladden'd heart of man:
- 2 There the soft dew distils,
 The soul-reviving bliss,
 And Christ his pard'ning grace reveals,
 And whispers I am his,
 Till God his Spirit pours,
 His fulness from above,
 In streams of righteousness, and showers
 Of everlasting love.

350.

“Happy art thou, O Israel, who is like unto thee, O people, saved by the Lord!”—[Deut.] xxxiii. 29.

- 1 Israel, exult to prove
 How dear to God thou art,
 Object of his peculiar love
 Who made thee pure in heart;

Feel all thy happiness,
When Christ is form'd in thee,
Consummate joy, and perfect peace,
And spotless charity:

- 2 Sav'd to the utmost here,
When Christ is fully thine,
And meet before thy God t' appear,
In righteousness divine,
Cloath'd with that heavenly sun,
Behold his brightest blaze,
Go put thy robes of glory on,
And see him face to face.

351.

**“The Lord is the shield of thy help, and the sword of thine excellency! And thine enemies shall be found liars unto thee, and thou shalt tread upon their high places.”—
[Deut.] xxxiii. 29.**

- 1 How safe, when God hath seal'd
And hid our life above,
We rest surrounded with the shield
Of his almighty love!
Arm'd with his Spirit's sword
Which slays the man of sin,
We prove the truth of Jesu's word,
Redeem'd and sav'd within:
- 2 Flesh, earth, and Satan join'd,
Cry out, it cannot be!
But them we soon shall liars find,
From sin intirely free:
Thro' the great strength of God
We trust to tread them down,
And triumph o'er our foes destroy'd,
And take the starry crown.

352.

**“Moses went up to the top of Pisgah.”—
[Deut.] xxxiv. 1.**

Rapt to Pisgah's top, I stand,
And more than see the promis'd land!

Flows the word in milky rills,
Honey from the rock distils;
Fountains pure of life arise,
Flowers, and trees of paradise;
And heavenly joys on earth I prove:
Heaven on earth is Jesu's love!

353.

**“His eye was not dim, nor his natural force
abated.”—[Deut.] xxxiv. 7.**

- 1 Moses, when dead, himself survives,
 He always in his precepts lives;
 Tho' sinners dream his office o'er,
 He loses nothing of his power,
 His sight is as the eagle's strong,
 And Sinai thunders in his tongue.
- 2 Think not the law thro' faith made void,
 Its vigour cannot be destroy'd:
 It marks our hearts with quickest eye,
 And doth our smallest faults espy,
 It seizes with almighty hands,
 And holds us in eternal bands.
- 3 It holds us, when by grace set free
 From curse, and fear, and penalty;
 The easy yoke of Christ we prove,
 Bound to obey the God we love;
 And when these heavens are past away,
 We still shall glory to obey.

JOSHUA.

Hymn 354.

**“Arise, go over this Jordan, thou, and all this people, unto the land which I do give to them.”—
—Joshua i. 2.**

Moses might lead to Jordan’s tide,
But there surrenders his command;
Our Joshua must the waves divide,
Bring us into the promis’d land:
Train’d by the law, we see our place,
We gain th’ inheritance by grace.

355.

**“Every place that the sole of your foot shall tread upon, that I have given unto you.”—
[Joshua] i. 3.**

The land of uprightness
I set my foot upon,
By faith I touch it, Lord, and seize,
And take it for my own!

356.

**“I will not fail thee, nor forsake thee.”—
[Joshua] i. 5.**

The promise to myself I take,
Me, me thou never wilt forsake
Who on thy Son depend:
Thy faith is plighted to my Lord,
And safe I hang upon the word
Of mine eternal friend.

357.

**“Be thou strong and very courageous: that thou mayst observe to do according to all the law.”—
[Joshua] i. 7.**

By faith I on his strength lay hold,
And walk in Christ my way,
Divinely confident, and bold
His perfect law t’ obey;

I shall perform his utmost will,
As sure as God is true,
And do the thing impossible
Which Jesus bids me do.

358.

**“Be strong and of a good courage, be not afraid
neither be thou dismayed; for the Lord thy God
is with thee whithersoever thou goest.”—
[Joshua] i. 9.**

Arm'd with the presence of my Lord
I must be of good cheer,
Confiding in thy faithful word,
I cannot faint or fear:
Go with me then where'er I go,
And lo! I sink, and rise,
And pass the gates of hell below,
And mount to paradise.

359.

**“As captain of the host of the Lord am I now
come.”—[Joshua] v. 14.**

Chief Captain of Jehovah's host
Jehovah we adore,
In thee our real Joshua trust,
And prove thy matchless power;
We now embrace and follow thee
By thy great Father given:
Led on to certain victory,
To holiness, and heaven.

360.

**“On the seventh day they compassed the city
seven times.”—[Joshua] vi. 15.**

1 Shall our corruptions stand,
'Till death the walls o'erthrow?
Who bow to Joshua's high command,
We have not learn'd him so:
We compass them about,
Day after day surround,
And wait th' appointed sign to shout,
The trumpet's sacred sound:

2 We wait in patient pain,
 Our toilsome week fulfil;
 Yet still the walls entire remain,
 And undemolish'd still:
 But tho' our nature's haste
 Can never sin remove,
 The seventh is the day of rest,
 And brings the perfect love.

361.

**“When the people heard the sound of the trumpet they shouted, and the wall fell down flat, and they went up, and took the city.”—
 [Joshua] vi. 20.**

1 Then let us urge our way,
 And work, and suffer on,
 Nor dream, the first, or second, day
 Will throw the bulwarks down:
 We on the sacred morn
 Our seven-fold toil repeat,
 Expecting that the latest turn²⁶
 Our labour shall compleat:

2 Then, then we shall obtain
 The victory one and all,
 The number of perfection gain,
 And see the city fall,
 Partakers of our hope
 Our calling's glorious prize,
 To finish'd holiness go up,
 And then to paradise.

362.

**“What wilt thou do unto thy great name?”—
 [Joshua] vii. 9.**

Jesus, as taught by thee I plead,
 If vanquish'd by my foes I am,
 My foes, which on thy servant tread,
 Will pour contempt on thy great name:
 Ah! Leave me not engag'd in fight
 To lose my shield, and turn my back,
 But arm with all thy Spirit's might,
 And save me—for religion's sake!

²⁶John Wesley underlined “the first, or second” in line 3 and “the latest” in line 7 of this stanza in his personal copy, commenting in the margin “When he pleases.”

363.

**“Get thee up: wherefore liest thou upon thy face?
Israel hath sinned.”—[Joshua] vii. 10, 11.**

What profits prayer itself, unless
We put the cursed thing away?
Lord, let us first the sin redress,
And then against the judgment pray.

364.

**“Thou canst not stand before thine enemies, until
ye take away the accursed thing from among
you.”—[Joshua] vii. 13.**

The secret curse, the bosom-sin
Thro' faith in Jesus I remove,
And sure the victory to win,
And more than conqueror to prove,
'Gainst Satan and the world I go,
(My Lord hath both for me o'ercome)
And trample on my latest foe,
And march with Christ triumphant home.

365.

“Achan was taken.”—[Joshua] vii. 18.

Lord, if some secret sin of mine
Doth now for public judgments call,
Obstruct the course of grace divine,
And bring thy righteous wrath on all;
Before the dreadful day o'ertake,
When sinners shall their doom receive,
O may I here confess, forsake,
Abhor the cursed thing, and live.

366.

**“When I saw, then I coveted them, and took
them.”—[Joshua] vii. 21.**

“I saw, and coveted, and took!”
The progress this of every sin;
While death, admitted by a look,
Lets everlasting judgments in:
But if an eye of faith on thee
I turn, directed by thy word,
Jesus mine Advocate I see,
I see, desire, and take my Lord.

367.

**“Joshua made peace with them, and made a league with them to let them live.”—
[Joshua] ix. 15.**

Condemn'd to die, of death afraid,
Our heavenly Joshua we address,
In rags of our own vileness clad,
Undone, if thou refuse us peace,
But if thy hand, thy word thou give,
We may, we shall for ever live.

368.

“The men of Gibeon sent unto Joshua, to the camp to Gilgal, saying, slack not thy hand from thy servants, come up to us quickly, and save us, and help us.”—[Joshua] x. 6.

- 1 Besieg'd by all the powers of night
For having made a peace with God,
Unequal to our foes in fight,
To Joshua in his high abode
Our prayers, as messengers, we send,
And trust thou wilt thine own defend.
- 2 Slack not thine hand, but hasten down
To save thy servants in distress,
By mercy bound to help thine own,
Bound by thy covenant of peace,
Thou canst not fail the souls, who trust
That thou art good, that thou art just.

369.

**“Sun stand thou still upon Gibeon.”—
[Joshua] x. 12.**

- 1 Jesus, thy sovereign will
Doth nature's course controul;
O bid my sun of life stand still,
And stop my parting soul:
My soul in life detain,
'Till thou hast all subdued,
Aveng'd me of my foes, and slain
The whole accursed brood.
- 2 O that the work were done,
That sin were all destroy'd!
How swiftly should I then go down,
How gladly set in God:

Sure with the morning rays
Of that great day to rise,
And bright with borrow'd glory blaze
Eternal in the skies.

370.

**“Put your feet upon the necks of these kings.”—
[Joshua] x. 24.**

Pride, and nature's various lusts
O'er infidels may reign,
We, who serve the Lord of hosts,
Their slavish yoke disdain;
See the tyrants fierce o'er-thrown,
Compell'd by Joshua to submit,
All our sins we trample down
As dirt beneath our feet.

371.

**“Afterward Joshua smote them, and slew them.”—
[Joshua] x. 26.**

Jesus, now on sin we tread,
But still we look to thee:
Conqueror of our foes, proceed
To more than victory,
Spirit and soul-dividing Word,
Thine utmost energy display,
Smite them with thy two-edg'd sword,
And sin forever slay.

372.

**“He left none remaining, but utterly destroyed
all.”—[Joshua] x. 40.**

Joshua from above, thy will
Concerning us we know,
Thou wilt the destruction seal
Of all our sins below;
None shall in our flesh remain,
All shall die a perfect death
By thy brightest presence slain,
And by thy glorious breath.

373.

“Joshua made war a long time with all those kings.”—[Joshua] xi. 18.

Grace which sure salvation brings,
Doth long the war maintain,
Fights those other lords and kings,
Who over us did reign:
He who leads the hosts of God,
Conquers, and reconquers all,
'Till by Joshua's sword destroy'd
They into nothing fall.

374.

“At that time came Joshua, and cut off the Anakims.”—[Joshua] xi. 21.

Come, victorious Captain, come
In thine appointed day,
Execute their righteous doom,
The sons of Anak slay;
Now these tallest giants kill,
Who longest in the land abide,
All my stubbornness of will,
And all my strength of pride.

375.

“Joshua took the whole land, and gave it for an inheritance unto Israel.”—[Joshua] xi. 23.

Jesus, full of truth and grace,
Among the sanctified
The true Israelitish race
Thou dost the land divide:
O might I, ev'n I obtain
The bliss to all thy people given,
Blest, forever blest, to gain
The meanest lot in heaven.

376.

“The land rested from war.”—[Joshua] xi. 23.

1 We wrestle not with flesh and blood,
The world and Satan are subdued,
And can no more molest,
When Christ hath made an end of sin,
And brought his hallow'd people in
To that remaining rest.

2 Intestine wars and fightings cease,
When Jesus doth with perfect peace
His throne in us maintain,
King of the saints beneath, above,
In all the majesty of love
He shall forever reign.

377.

**“Behold, the Lord hath kept me alive these forty
and five years.”—[Joshua] xiv. 10.**

Kept by the Almighty Lord,
My keeper I admire,
(Christ by highest heaven ador’d)
And praise him in the fire;
Who so long hast sav’d me here,
A few more days preserve thine own,
'Till by thee prepar’d t’ appear,
And sing before thy throne.

378.

**“How long are you slack to go to possess the
land which the Lord God of your fathers hath
given you?”—[Joshua] xviii. 3.**

Backward alas, too long, and slack
T’ accept the grace bestow’d,
The pardon now we gladly take,
The purity of God;
Boldly go up, in Jesu’s name
Our portion to possess,
And confident, the land we claim
Of perfect righteousness.

379.

**“When he that doth flee unto one of those cities,
shall stand at the gate and shall declare his
cause, they shall take him into the city, &c.”—
[Joshua] xx. 4.**

Let heaven my sad confession hear!
I at the city’s gate appear,
All stain’d with guiltless blood!
Alas, I have my brother slain,
And knew not that the slaughter’d man
Was the eternal God,

A trembling, persecuted slayer,
Father, I now my cause declare;
 Admit the fugitive,
From vengeance skreen'd by Christ alone,
And in thy well-beloved Son
 Let me forever live.

380.

**“They appointed Kedesh (i.e., holy).”—
[Joshua] xx. 7.**

Holy and just, I fly to thee,
Thy name shall my protection be,
 When guilty terrors press;
I leave th' avenger far behind,
Soon as by humble faith I find
 The Lord my righteousness!

381.

**“They appointed Shechem (i.e., a shoulder).”—
[Joshua] xx. 7.**

Sole governor of earth and skies,
The burthen on thy shoulder lies
 Who all our sins didst bear,
Securely shelter'd in thy breast,
Hid by almighty love, I rest
 Thine everlasting care.

382.

**“They appointed Hebron (i.e., fellowship).”—
[Joshua] xx. 7.**

Thee, Saviour, I my refuge make;
And when thy nature I partake,
 And all thy fulness feel,
From fear, and sin, and sorrow free,
In perfect fellowship with thee
 I shall for ever dwell.

383.

**“They assigned Bezer (i.e., a fortification).”—
[Joshua] xx. 8.**

Jesus, thy name my Bezer stands,
A fort which earth and hell commands,

²⁷Ori., “223”; a misprint.

To trembling sinners given;
Salvation doth, as walls, surround,
And I, within these bulwarks found,
Shall mount from hence to heaven.

384.

**“They assigned Ramoth (i.e., high, exalted).”—
[Joshua] xx. 8.**

Thee, Saviour-Prince, our souls adore,
Exalted by almighty power
To succour and forgive!
We now are to our city come,
And by thy death returning home,
We soon in heaven shall live.

385.

**“They assigned Golan (i.e., joy, exultation).”—
[Joshua] xx. 8.**

Who to thy wounds for refuge flee,
Pardon'd we glory, Lord, in thee
With extasies unknown,
Fulness of joy in thee possess,
And lodg'd within thine arms confess
That thou and heaven are one.

386.

**“One of you shall chase a thousand.”—
[Joshua] xxiii. 10.**

Subscribing to Jehovah's word
The feeblest Israelite,
Led on by his Almighty Lord,
Shall put an host to flight:
By faith the promise I receive
From age to age the same,
And conqueror of the world I live,
Who trust in Jesu's name.

387.

**“I am going the way of all the earth.”—
[Joshua] xxiii. 14.**

Pass a few swiftly-fleeting years,
And all that now in bodies live,
Shall quit, like me, the vale of tears,
Their righteous sentence to receive:

But all, before they hence remove,
 May mansions for themselves prepare
In that eternal house above:
 And O! My God, shall I be there!

388.

**“You know in all your hearts and in all your
souls, that not one thing hath failed of all the
good things which the Lord your God spake
concerning you.”—[Joshua] xxiii. 14.**

Jesus, thy perfect love reveal,
 My Alpha and Omega be,
And I thy blessed words shall feel,
 And witness them fulfill'd in me:
“Nothing hath fail'd of all the good,
 My Saviour hath perform'd the whole,
I know it in my heart renew'd,
 I know it in my sinless soul!”

389.

**“Fear the Lord, and serve him in sincerity, and
in truth.”—[Joshua] xxiv. 14.**

Lord, that I may truly fear,
Serve thee with an heart sincere,
Me with legal awe inspire,
Give the thing thou dost require:
But that I may worship thee
With the best sincerity,
Sin by holiness remove,
Servile fear by perfect love.

390.

**“Put away the gods which your fathers served,
and serve ye the Lord.”—[Joshua] xxiv. 14.**

Willing made my God t' obey
Now I put my sins away,
Now with every idol part,
Serve thee with my life and heart:
But that I may serve aright,
Let me in thy will delight,

Serve a Father reconcil'd,
Serve as thy beloved child.

391.

“As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord.”—[Joshua] xxiv. 15.

Trusting in the strength divine
I vow to serve the Lord,
Christ shall be by me and mine
Acknowldg'd and ador'd:
Jesus, to my house and me
Now let thy salvation come,
Now prepare our hearts to be
Thine everlasting home.

JUDGES.²⁸

Hymn 392.

“Therefore the Lord left those nations.”—Judg. ii. 23.

Refusing with our sin to part,
If still we hug it in our heart,
Tho' infinite²⁹ in grace
God will not utterly expel,
But leave it in our flesh to dwell,
And plague us all our days.

393.

**“I have a message from God unto thee.”—
[Judg.] iii. 20.**

Jesus, thine efficacious word
(If thou with the deliverer art)
Comes, as a message from the Lord,
A dagger to the faithless heart:
But when it hath the sinner slain,
It brings the dead to life again.

²⁸MS Judges, which contains a manuscript predecessor to these hymns (in a scribe's hand), is present in MARC: MA 1977/560. The significant variants are noted here.

²⁹MS Judges reads “omnipotent,” instead of “Tho' infinite.”

394.

“They fought from heaven.”—[Judg.] v. 20.

The malice of thy church’s foes
 In every age we see,
 For who thy people dare oppose
 Are fighting found with thee:
 Before thy face, as chaff they fail,
 Before the whirlwind driven:
 For how should worms of earth prevail
 Against the Lord from heaven?

395.

**“The stars in their courses fought against Sisera.”
 —[Judg.] v. 20.**

Who musters the celestial host,
 He sets them in array,
 To blast the persecutor’s boast,
 And give his church the day:
 The stars upon our foes in fight
 Their baleful influence shed,
 The lightnings wither all their might,
 And strike opposers dead.

396.

**“O my soul, thou hast trodden down strength.”
 —[Judg.] v. 21.**

I have oft victorious been
 Thro’ the invincible,
 Trampled down the strength of sin,
 The powers of earth and hell:
 Still on all my foes I tread,
 ’Till he, who hath my sins subdued,
 Root out every evil seed,
 And fill my soul with God.

397.

**“Let them that love him be as the sun when he
 goeth forth in his might.”—[Judg.] v. 31.**

1 Jesus, let all thy lovers³⁰ shine
 Illustrious as the sun,
 And bright with borrow’d rays divine
 Their glorious circuit run,

³⁰MS Judges reads “glories,” instead of “lovers.”

Beyond the reach of mortals, spread
Their light, where'er they go,
And heavenly influences shed
On all the world below.

2 As giants may they run their race,
Exulting in their might,
As burning luminaries chase
The gloom of hellish night,
As the great Sun of righteousness
Their healing wings display;
And let their lustre still increase
Unto the perfect day.

3 Such honour all thy saints receive,
Who thee sincerely love;
Dispensers of thy gifts we live,
And general blessings prove;
And when our useful course is run,
Injoy the kingdom given,
Bright as the uncreated Sun
In the eternal heaven.

398.

**“The Lord looked upon him and said, Go in this
thy might: have not I sent thee?”—[Judg.] vi. 14.**

Great angel of the Lord most high,
I wait the influence of thine eye!
Thy weak, expecting servant see,
And cast the gracious look on me,
The look that may thy virtue dart,
Thy life and love into my heart,
My strength renew, my mission seal,
And all the mind³¹ of God reveal!

399.

“Will ye plead for Baal?”—[Judg.] vi. 31.

Will ye plead for sinning on,
For Satan's service plead?
Rather throw his altar down,
And on his worship tread:

³¹MS Judges reads “depths,” instead of “minds.”

Us that he may never more
As advocates for sin employ,
Jesus, come, o'erturn his power,
And all his works destroy.

400.

**“The people are too many for me to give the
Midianites into their hands.”—[Judg.] vii. 2.**

- 1 Too strong I was to conquer sin,
When 'gainst it first I turn'd my face,
Nor knew my want of power within,
Nor knew th' omnipotence of grace,
In nature's strength I fought in vain,
For, what my God refus'd to give,
I could not then the mastery gain,
Or lord of all my passions live.
- 2 But, for the glory of thy name
Vouchsafe me now the victory;
Weakness itself, thou knowst, I am,
And cannot share the praise with thee:
Because I now can nothing do,
Jesus, do all the work alone,
And bring my soul triumphant thro',
To wave its palm before thy throne.

401.

**“The sword of the Lord and of Gideon.”—
[Judg.] vii. 18.**

What power against a worm can stand
Arm'd with Jehovah's sword?
And all who bow to Christ's command
Are champions of the Lord!
Arm'd with his word and Spirit's might
We shall the battle gain,
And sin, that tempting Midianite,
Shall be forever slain.

402.

“Faint, yet pursuing.”—[Judg.] viii. 4.

Often faint, yet still pursuing,
On, like Gideon's men, I go,
Satan and the world subduing,
Pride, and self, and every foe;

Wrestle on in prayer unceasing,
'Till I see the last destroy'd,
Blest with all the victor's blessing,
Crown'd with all the life of God.

403.

**“Ye have forsaken me, and served other gods:
wherefore I will deliver you no more.”—
[Judg.] x. 13.**

Again to Satan's yoke I bow;
But mercy I implore:
Ah! Do not in thine anger vow
To save my soul no more!
Or if the word thy lips hath past,
And for thy loss I mourn,
Thou wilt, O God, repent at last,
Thou wilt again return.

404.

**“We have sinned, do thou unto us whatsoever
seemeth good unto thee, deliver us only, we pray
thee, this day.”—[Judg.] x. 15.**

Lord, I have sinn'd, but now relent,
And groan beneath my guilt,
Humbly accept my punishment;
Do with me what thou wilt:
For this, and only this I pray,
From all my sins release,
And save throughout my evil day,
And bid me die in peace.

405.

**“They put away the strange gods, and served
the Lord; and his soul was grieved for the
misery of Israel.”—[Judg.] x. 16.**

Father, tho' late, I turn to thee,
With all my idols part;
O let my helpless misery
Affect thy pitying³² heart!
Griev'd at thine ancient people's woe,
Be griev'd again at mine,
And force my sins to let me go
Redeem'd by blood divine.

³²MS Judges reads “tender,” instead of “pitying.”

406.

“Whatsoever cometh to meet me, shall surely be the Lord’s: or, I will offer it up for a burnt-offering.”—[Judg.] xi. 31.

The beast that meets him shall be slain;
Resign’d to God the child of man,
A living sacrifice, restor’d
Entire, devoted to the Lord:
The Lord, he knows, so kind and good,
Hath no delight in human blood,
Or pleas’d accepts of one alone,
That offering of his slaughter’d Son.

407.

“He did with her according to his vow: and she knew no man.”—[Judg.] xi. 39.

His hands he wash’d not in her blood,
But gave his child, his hope, to God,
(Hope of a long-continued line,
Hope of the promis’d seed divine,)
His heart’s delight, his age’s prop,
His only child he render’d up,
An offering worthy of the sky,
A virgin pure to live and die.

408.

“Teach us what we shall do unto the child that shall be born.”—[Judg.] xiii. 8.

Who for their unborn children care,
How happy and how wise!
They find, in answer to their prayer,
Instructions from the skies:
Their babes they from the birth restore
To him who first bestow’d,
To witness his almighty power,
To fight and die for God.

409.

“How shall we order the child, and how shall we do unto him?”—[Judg.] xiii. 12.

The child whom struggling into light
We soon expect to see,
How shall we order it aright,
And train it up for thee?

A candidate for heaven to breed
Alas, we know not how!
But shew us at our greatest need,
Who seek direction now.

410.

**“If the Lord were pleased to kill us, he would not have received an offering at our hands.”—
[Judg.] xiii. 23.**

Me, if purpos'd to destroy
For past unfaithfulness,
Would my God vouchsafe t' employ,
And still so strangely bless?
Take, O Lord, the servant take,
Who dost the services receive,
With thyself, for Jesu's sake,
Eternally to live.

411.

**“The Philistines shouted against him, and the Spirit of the Lord came mightily upon him, &c.”
—[Judg.] xv. 14.**

So by the Spirit of holiness
Our Samson did himself release,
Burst all the bands of death, and rose
The conqueror of his shouting foes,
To slay by means contemptible,
And triumph o'er the hosts of hell.

412.

**[“The Philistines shouted against him, and the Spirit of the Lord came mightily upon him, &c.”
—Judg. xv. 14.]**

Spirit of faith, come down on me,
For where thou art is liberty,
Thy presence looses all my bands,
And melts the fetters from my hands,
Consumes like flax, the cords of sin,
And burns up all my foes within.

413.

“Samson arose at midnight, and took the doors of the gate ... and carried them up to the top of an hill.”—[Judg.] xvi. 3.

[1] See the great antitype arise,
While darkness yet involves the skies,

His Israel from their foes to save,
He bursts the barriers of the grave,
Puts forth his strength invincible,
And tears up all the gates of hell!

- 2 Triumphant o'er his baffled foes,
The trophies openly he shews:
And daily, in his people's cause,
He spreads the victory of his cross,
And still he takes the spoils, and still
He bears them up the heavenly hill!

414.

**“When she press'd him daily with her words,
and urged him, he told her all his heart.”—
[Judg.] xvi. 16, 17.**

Samson the strong, the weak, we blame,
And all in him ourselves condemn,
Who vanquish'd by the foe within,
The importunity of sin,
Yield to our bosom-Delilah,
Yet know, she flatters to betray,
To bind our souls in slavish bands,
And give us up to Satan's hands.

415.

“His strength went from him.”—[Judg.] xvi. 19.

His strength in his obedience lay,
And when his vow he broke,
He cast the slighted gift away,
He first his God forsook,
Sunk into nature's helplessness,
Could neither fight, nor fly:
And such are all who fall from grace,
And such alas, am I!

416.

**“He wist not that the Lord was departed from
him.”—[Judg.] xvi. 20.**

Weaken'd by my bosom-sin,
Have not I like Samson been,

Went a while securely on,
Wist not that the Lord was gone,
'Till into their hands betray'd,
Sport of the Philistines made,
Groan'd my soul itself to feel
Left by heaven, and seiz'd by hell!

417.

**“The Philistines took him and put out his eyes,
and bound him with fetters of brass, and he did
grind in the prison-house.”—[Judg.] xvi. 21.**

Thine own in Samson's state behold,
Impotent wretch, by sin allur'd,
To Satan and his children sold,
Blinded, in brasen chains secur'd,
Thy loss of liberty and sight,
The wages of thy folly feel,
And groan consign'd to endless night,
The scorn of earth, and drudge of hell!

418.

**["The Philistines took him and put out his eyes,
and bound him with fetters of brass, and he did
grind in the prison-house."—Judg. xvi. 21.]**

Ah woe is me by lust intic'd!
The Philistines their foe have found,
Dreaded of late, but now despis'd,
A feeble slave, in prison bound,
Rul'd by my haughty tyrant's will,
Forsaken by my angry Lord,
Compel'd I grind at Satan's mill,
And serve the sins I once abhor'd.

419.

**“Howbeit the hair of his head began to grow
again, after he was shaven.”—[Judg.] xvi. 22.**

His anger will the Lord retain,
A poor dark soul for ever leave?
Gaul'd by my hellish master's chain,
After a pard'ning God I grieve:
Mock'd by my foes, imprison'd, blind,
Of all my gracious vigour shorn;
Yet lo! A springing hope I find
That Jesus will at last return.

420.

“O Lord God, remember me, I pray thee, and strengthen me, I pray thee, only this once, O God.”—[Judg.] xvi. 28.

Father of Christ, the sinner’s friend,
 My friend, my Advocate with thee,
 Deliverance to thy servant send,
 And oh! In death remember me!
 The wretched thrall of Satan’s host,
 To me once more thy Spirit give;
 The strength which by my sin I lost,
 O let me by thy grace retrieve.

421.

“Samson took hold of the two pillars and said, let me die with the Philistines: and he bowed himself with all his might.”—[Judg.] xvi. 29, 30.

The Lord resolv’d in death to save
 The vessel of his grace and power,
 Pardon in a commission gave,
 Inspir’d, and strengthen’d him once more
 To deal the vengeful wrath of God,
 And write his victory in blood.

422.

[“Samson took hold of the two pillars and said, let me die with the Philistines: and he bowed himself with all his might.”—Judg. xvi. 29, 30.]

My God, my God, on thee I call,
 To bless me with an end like his,
 With conquest dignify my fall,
 Crown all my former victories,
 Strong in thy might at last may I
 Thy champion, tho’ in fetters, die!

423.

[“Samson took hold of the two pillars and said, let me die with the Philistines: and he bowed himself with all his might.”—Judg. xvi. 29, 30.]

- 1 Samson the theatre o’erthrew,
 And thousands at his death he slew:
 But lo! Our Samson from the skies
 A more triumphant conqueror dies,
 A nobler victory obtains,
 And heaven for all his Israel gains.
- 2 He by the pangs of death oppress’d

With outstretch'd hands the pillars seiz'd,
Compass'd with foes he bow'd his head,
For mercy, not for vengeance, pray'd,
And groan'd his last expiring groan,
And pull'd th' infernal kingdom down.

- 3 The author dire of sin and death
He slew by yielding up his breath,
The powers of darkness he destroy'd,
And made their hellish boastings³³ void,
Died with the Philistines—but rose
Triumphant o'er his slaughter'd foes.

RUTH.³⁴

Hymn 424.

**“The woman was left of her two sons and her
husband. Then she arose that she might return.”
—Ruth i. 5, 6.**

A poor afflicted sojourner
I see the meaning of thy love;
It strips me of my comforts here,
To mind me of the joys above:
I answer to the call divine,
After my old companions come,
And for that better country pine,
And hasten to my heavenly home.

425.

**“The Lord visited his people in giving them
bread.”—[Ruth] i. 6.**

Plenty is from, and with, the Lord:
His presence doth the staff afford
Which must our life sustain,
He comes to chear us in the bread;
On him our hungry spirits feed,
And all his fulness gain.

³³MS Judges suggest “vauntings” in the margin as an alternate.

³⁴MS Judges, which contains a manuscript predecessor to the hymns on Ruth (in a scribe's hand), is present in MARC: MA 1977/560. The significant variants are noted here.

426.

**“The hand of the Lord is gone out against me.”
—[Ruth] i. 13.**

Gone out against my body, Lord,
Thy chastening hand I feel in pain,
That wounded by thy Spirit’s sword
My soul might perfect health obtain;
Thy hand is contrary to *me*,
That *I* may all be lost in thee.

427.

**“Thy sister is gone back unto her people, and
unto her gods.”—[Ruth] i. 15.**

The souls that Israel leave
Will Israel’s God forsake,
And who to Moab’s people cleave
Will Moab’s idols take:
Jesus, if thou art mine,
By perfect charity
Keep me forever one with thine,
Forever one with thee.

428.

**“Intreat me not to leave thee, or to return from
following after thee: for whither thou goest I
will go; and where thou lodgest I will lodge.”—
[Ruth] i. 16.**

Thou canst not, Lord, a beggar spurn
That courts thy company,
Wherefore I never will return
From following after thee;
Resolv’d, where’er thou goest, I go,
In all thy footsteps tread,
And glad like thee to want below
A place to lay my head.

429.

**“Thy people shall be my people, and thy God my
God.”—[Ruth] i. 16.**

Thy people by the world abhor’d
I for my people take,
And serve the servants of my Lord,
For their dear Master’s sake:

Appeas'd and reconcil'd to me,
Thro' thine atoning blood,
Thy Father and thy God shall be
My Father and my God.

430.

“Where thou diest will I die, and there will I be buried.”—[Ruth] i. 17.

Determin'd after thee I bear
My cross to Calvary,
And come thy bitterest cup to share,
And with my Saviour die:
The place where once thy body lay,
The place it did perfume,
There will I drop my breathless clay,
And rest within thy tomb.

431.

“The Lord do so to me and more also, if ought but death part thee and me.”—[Ruth] i. 17.

If now thou dwellest in my heart,
And I in thee abide,
Nor life, nor death itself shall part
Or tear me from thy side:
What sets me from my prison free
In closer bonds shall join
This disembodied soul to thee
Thro' endless ages mine.

432.

**“The Almighty hath dealt very bitterly with me.”
—[Ruth] i. 20.**

Taught as by thorns and briars, we know
Thy wisely tender love
Imbitters all the joys below,
T' indear the joys above.

433.

“I went out full, and the Lord hath brought me home again empty.”—[Ruth] i. 21.

I went out full of youthful hope,
But empty I return,
My sanguine confidence give up,
My blasted comforts mourn:

A few more days of sad distress
I travel towards a tomb;
But trust to reach in final peace
Mine everlasting home.

434.

**“Her hap was to light on a part of the field
belonging unto Boaz.”—[Ruth] ii. 3.**

- 1 Casual howe'er our steps may seem,
Directed and o'er-rul'd by him
Who for his people cares,
Where providence appoints we go;
He orders all our ways we know,
And numbers all our hairs.
- 2 In small events we daily prove
The wisdom of our Father's love;
We own the work is his
From trivial incidents to raise
Matter for his eternal praise,
And our eternal bliss.

435.

**“Boaz said unto the reapers, The Lord be with
you.”—[Ruth] ii. 4.**

By Boaz, yet divinely, taught,
Father, we for our servants pray,
Let all their works in thee be wrought,
Thee let them still in us obey,
And find, partakers of the Lord,
In life and death their full reward.

436.

**“They answer'd him, The Lord bless thee!”—
[Ruth] ii. 4.**

Under the yoke, O God, to thee
We humbly for our betters cry,
Bless them with true felicity,
With showers of blessings from the sky,
Thy grace be to our masters given;
Our lords on earth be kings in heaven!

437.

“She bowed herself to the ground.”—[Ruth] ii. 10.

Religion pure rejects the dress
Of rude illiberal clownishness,
Nor calls it sinful courtesy
T' incline the head, or bow the knee;
Well-taught by her, respect we shew,
And honour give where'er 'tis due,
But gladly pay to true desert
The humblest homage of the heart.

438.

**“A full reward be given thee of the Lord God
of Israel, under whose wings thou art come to
trust.”—[Ruth] ii. 12.**

I too have left my worldly home,
My old idolatry,
And to thy people join'd, am come
To put my trust in thee:
In thee I seek my full reward
With all thy saints above:
But tell me now, thou art my Lord,
And bless me with thy love.

439.

“Where hast thou gleaned to day?”—[Ruth] ii. 19.

At evening to myself I say,
Soul, where hast thou glean'd today,
Thy labours how bestow'd?
What hast thou rightly said, or done?
What grace attain'd, or knowledge won,
In following after God?

440.

**“Thou shalt go in, and uncover his feet, and lay
thee down, and he will tell thee what thou shalt
do.”—[Ruth] iii. 4.**

Jesus, we claim thee for our own,
Our kinsman near allied in blood,
Flesh of our flesh, bone of our bone,
The Son of man, the Son of God,
And lo, we lay us at thy feet,
Our sentence from thy mouth to meet.

441.

“Spread thy skirt over thine handmaid, for thou art a near kinsman.”—[Ruth] iii. 9.

- 1 Partaker of my flesh below,
To thee, O Jesus, I apply;
Thou wilt thy poor relations know,
Thou never canst thyself deny,
Exclude me from thy guardian care,
Or slight a sinful beggar's³⁵ prayer.
- 2 Thee, Saviour, at my greatest need
I trust my faithful friend to prove:
Now o'er thy meanest servant spread
The skirt of thy redeeming love,
Under thy wings of mercy take,
And save me for thy nature's sake.
- 3 Hast thou not undertook my cause,
Lord over all, to worms allied?
Answer me from that bleeding cross,
Demand thy dearly-ransom'd bride,
And let my soul, betroth'd to thee,
Thine wholly, thine for ever be!

442.

“I have bought all that was Elimelech's, ... moreover, Ruth the Moabitess, have I purchased to be my wife, to raise up the name of the dead upon his inheritance, that the name of the dead be not cut off.”—[Ruth] iv. 9, 10.

- 1 O Jesus, full of richest grace,
In pity to our fallen race,
Thou didst at infinite expence
Redeem our lost inheritance,
Thine own inheritance forego,
A poor afflicted man below,
For us procure with all thy blood
The God of heaven, and heaven of God.
- 2 Strangers, and foreigners we were,
Who now thy purchas'd people are,
Forlorn, abandon'd, and despis'd,
Yet by our great Redeemer priz'd:

³⁵MS Judges reads “needy sinner's,” instead of “sinful beggar's.”

Patron of friendless poverty,
The widow now betroth'd to thee,
Thy church, with heavenly gifts endow'd,
Is made the glorious spouse of God.

- 3 Our dead in sin and buried race
Thy brethren, Lord, thou dost confess,
Nor sufferest that our name should be
Cut off to all eternity;
Thy nature with our nature join'd
Preserves the half-extinguish'd kind,
Jesus, thy name to mortals given,
Exalts both ours, and us, to heaven.

I. SAMUEL.³⁶

Hymn 443.

“She was in bitterness of soul, and prayed.”—

I. Sam. i. 10.

O take this plague away!
Afflicted by my God,
In bitterness of soul I pray,
O lay aside the rod!
Or if thou still reprove,
Let my extreme distress
Bring forth at last the fruit of love,
And perfect righteousness.

444.

“Her countenance was no more sad.”—

[I. Sam.] i. 18.

Beneath a mountain-load of grief,
Subdued, submissive, and resign'd,
I find in prayer my sure relief,
Returning peace with Christ I find:
Soon as on him I cast my care,
My care doth all at once depart,
My visage can no more declare
The sadness of a broken heart.

³⁶MS Judges, which contains a manuscript predecessor to the hymns on 1 Samuel (in a scribe's hand), is present in MARC: MA 1977/560. The significant variants are noted here.

445.

**“The woman gave her son suck, until she weaned him.”—
[I. Sam.] i. 23.**

Not like the mothers in our day,
Who of all care themselves divest,
And thrust their new-born babes away,
And hang them on another’s breast.

446.

**“For this child I prayed; and the Lord hath
given me my petition which I asked of him.”—
[I. Sam.] i. 27.**

Whate’er I ask, I surely know,
And stedfastly believe,
Thou wilt the thing desir’d bestow,
Or else a better give;
To thee I therefore, Lord, submit
My every fond request,
And own, adoring at thy feet,
Thy will is always best.

447.

**“I have lent him to the Lord, as long as he
liveth.”—[I. Sam.] i. 28.**

Since what I lend or give to thee,
Was first thy precious gift to me,
In this irrevocable loan,
Father, I render thee thine own;
Assur’d thou wilt in life’s short day
My loan an hundred fold repay,
And crown me, when *thy* Son comes down,
With glorious life’s eternal crown.

448.

“There is none holy as the Lord.”—[I. Sam.] ii. 2.

Holy as thee, O Lord, is none;
Thy holiness is all thine own,
A drop of that unbounded sea
Is ours, a drop deriv’d from thee:
And when thy purity we share,
Thine only glory we declare,
And humbled into nothing, own
Holy and pure is God alone.

449.

“There is none beside thee: neither is there any rock like our God.”—[I. Sam.] ii. 2.

Sole, self-existing God and Lord,
By all thy heavenly hosts ador'd,
Let all on earth bow down to thee,
And bless thy peerless majesty,
Thy power unparallel'd confess,
Establish'd on the Rock of peace,
The Rock that never shall remove,
The Rock of pure almighty love.

450.

“The Lord is a God of knowledge, and by his actions are weighed.”—[I. Sam.] ii. 3.

What man or angel can explore
Thy wisdom's unexhausted store,
Thy strict unerring justice trace
Which all our thoughts and actions weighs,
And renders every man his due;
As that decisive day shall shew,
Thy providential ways explain,
Thy justice and thy love to man.

451.

“The Lord killeth.”—[I. Sam.] ii. 6.

When mortal man resigns his breath,
'Tis God directs the shafts of death,
Casual howe'er the stroke appear,
He sends the fatal messenger:
The keys are in that hand divine;
That hand must first the warrant sign,
And arm the death, and wing the dart,
Which doth his message to our heart.

452.

**“The Lord killeth and maketh alive; he bringeth down to the grave and bringeth up.”—
[I. Sam.] ii. 6.**

Who first inspir'd the breath of lives,
The living kills, the dead revives,
Brings to the margin of the grave,
And shews us there his power to save:

From hence if thou my body raise,
I'll publish my restorer's praise,
My life at thy dear hands receive,
And only for thy glory live.

453.

**“The Lord bringeth low, and lifteth up.”—
[I. Sam.] ii. 7.**

Great God, who dost the proud abase,
And giv'st to humble souls thy grace,
Bring down my nature's virtuous boast,
And lay mine honour in the dust;
Then answer a mere sinner's cry,
Where in the lowest deep I lie,
Then from the gates of hell bring back,
And save me for my Saviour's sake.

454.

**“He raiseth up the poor out of the dust, and
lifteth up the beggar from the dunghill, to set
them among princes, and to make them inherit
the throne of glory.”—[I. Sam.] ii. 8.**

Most destitute, most helpless I,
A beggar, at the point to die!
Sunk in the deepest poverty,
I all things want by wanting thee!
Jesus, thou know'st my desperate case;
Out of my own foul dunghill raise,
Lift up the poor by grace divine,
And speak the heavenly kingdom mine.

455.

**[“He raiseth up the poor out of the dust, and
lifteth up the beggar from the dunghill, to set
them among princes, and to make them inherit
the throne of glory.”—I. Sam. ii. 8.]**

Lord, if I have with thee found grace,
Lower and lower still abase,
'Till by humility made meet
Among thy priestly kings to sit:
Then wilt thou lift thy servant up
Partaker of my holiest hope,
And bid me with thyself sit down,
A sharer of thy brightest³⁷ throne.

³⁷MS Judges reads “glorious,” instead of “brightest.”

456.

**“He will keep the feet of his saints.”—
[I. Sam.] ii. 9.**

Less than the least of saints, on me
Thy word fulfill'd I daily see,
Kept by thy love's almighty zeal,
Preserv'd from falling into hell:
And still I trust thy faithful grace
T' uphold my goings in thy ways,
'Till walking with my God, I see
The glorious place prepar'd for me.

457.

**“By strength shall no man prevail: the
adversaries of the Lord shall be broken to
pieces.”—[I. Sam.] ii. 9, 10.**

Not all the powers of earth and hell
Shall against Jesu's church prevail,
Who bruises with his iron rod
The world, and their infernal god;
The stubborn he in pieces breaks,
But peace to prostrate rebels speaks,
And stretches o'er the faithful race
The golden sceptre of his grace.

458.

**“The Lord shall judge the ends of the earth, and
he shall give strength unto his king, and exalt the
horn of his anointed.”—[I. Sam.] ii. 10.**

All power, O God, in earth and heaven
Thou hast to thy Messiah given,
And bad th' Almighty Son of man
At thy right hand in glory reign:
Our Saviour-Prince shall thence descend,
His sway from east to west extend,
And reign o'er all the earth alone,
Triumphant on the great white throne.

459.

**“Nay my sons: for it is no good report that I
hear.”—[I. Sam.] ii. 24.**

The fruit of your indulgence see,
Whoe'er in Eli's footsteps tread,
Ye curse your fondled progeny,
Ye pull destruction on their head;

The wrath of an Almighty Lord,
Your lenity's effects, they feel:
It fattens for the slaughtering sword,
It softly³⁸ lets them down to hell.

460.

**“The child Samuel grew on, and was in favour
both with the Lord and also with men.”—
[I. Sam.] ii. 26.**

Holy child, our children take
With thyself on us bestow'd,
Partners of thy nature make,
Bless, and bring them up for God,
Give them in thy grace to grow,
Favourites of the deity,
Favourites of thy saints below,
Perfectly conform'd to thee.

461.

**“It is the Lord: let him do what seemeth him
good.”—[I. Sam.] iii. 18.**

Of my extreme distresses
The author is the Lord:
Whate'er his wisdom pleases,
His name be still ador'd!
If still he prove my patience,
And to the utmost prove,
Yet all his dispensations
Are faithfulness, and love.

462.

**“When he made mention of the ark of God, Eli
fell from off the seat, and his neck brake, and he
died.”—[I. Sam.] iv. 18.**

“Israel before their foes are fled!”
Compos'd the tidings he receives:
“Whole troops; and both thy sons are dead!”
He hears the fatal news, and lives:
“The ark is taken by the foe,
And God doth with his ark depart!”
This, this inflicts the mortal blow,
And breaks his trembling, faithful heart.³⁹

³⁸MS Judges reads “gently,” instead of “softly.”

³⁹MS Judges reads “breaks the antient Judge's heart”; but then suggests the alternative adopted here.

463.

“Dagon was fallen upon his face before the ark.”
—[I. Sam.] v. 3.

Great is the truth, and must prevail
O'er error, and the gates of hell,
While Dagon, tumbled from his shrine,
Bows down before the ark divine,
And Satan's kingdom falls before
Our Prince whom earth and heaven adore.

464.

["Dagon was fallen upon his face before the ark.”
—I. Sam. v. 3.]

Idols may triumph for an hour,
But vanquish'd by almighty power
They to the living God shall bow:
And Dagon stoops to Jesus now;
And 'till an end of sin I see,
Corruption bows to grace—in me.

465.

**“Who is able to stand before this holy Lord
God?”—[I. Sam.] vi. 20.**

Who can thy strict tribunal face,
Or stand before th' Almighty's frown,
Approach thee in thy brightest place,
Look full upon thy glorious throne!
God inaccessible thou art;
Yet who by faith thy Son receive,
Perfect in love, and pure in heart,
They here shall see thy face, and live.

466.

“All the house of Israel lamented after the Lord.”
—[I. Sam.] vii. 2.

Touch'd from above with sacred woe
O that we might incessant mourn,
After the Lord lamenting go,
'Till Jesus, the true ark, return!
The contrite heart, the grief sincere,
Jesus, to all our Israel give,
And then display thy presence here,
And in thy saints for ever live.

467.

**“Cease not to cry unto the Lord our God for us,
that he will save us out of the hand of the
Philistines.”—[I. Sam.] vii. 8.**

An advocate in heaven we have,
Who pleads for Israel’s faithful race;
And God shall to the utmost save
The souls for whom our prophet prays:
From sin, the world, and Satan’s powers
He now doth to our rescue come,
And when the greedy tomb devours,
Redeems us from the greedy tomb.

468.

**“Samuel offered a lamb, and cried unto the Lord
for Israel, and the Lord heard him.”—
[I. Sam.] vii. 9.**

Sinners, behold the sacred flame
Ascending from the slaughter’d Lamb,
The Lamb of God for Israel given,
Who offers up himself to heaven;
Mixt with the smoak his prayers arise,
And God accepts the sacrifice.

469.

**“As Samuel was offering up the burnt-offering,
the Philistines drew near to battle against Israel,
but the Lord thundered with a great thunder
upon the Philistines, and discomfited them.”—
[I. Sam.] vii. 10.**

Father, thou dost our prophet hear,
While now the Philistines draw near;
The offering, which for us he pleads,
Brings down thy blessing on our heads,
Brings down thy thunder on our foes,
And all the hellish host o’erthrows.

470.

**“Hitherto hath the Lord helped us.”—
[I. Sam.] vii. 12.**

Kept by constant miracle,
And succour’d hitherto,
Jesus, I set to my seal
That thou art good and true,

Trust thou never wilt depart,
And glad my monument to raise,
Thank thee with a loving heart,
And with a life of praise.

471.

“God gave him another heart.”—[I. Sam.] x. 9.

Thy call, O God, to man conveys
Sufficiency of gifts and grace:
Wherefore to me thy Spirit impart,
And bless me with a pastor’s heart;
The servant of thy people I
Shall then rejoice to live and die.

472.

**“Is Saul also among the prophets?”—
[I. Sam.] x. 12.**

Yes; if the Lord his mind reveal,
Ev’n to the meanest of the throng:
Their Father sends by whom he will,
And teaches babes the gospel song;
Not to the prophets’ schools confin’d,
He gives to the unlearn’d his word;
And lo, they now declare his mind,
And husbandmen proclaim their Lord!

473.

**“There went with Saul a band of men whose
hearts God had touched.”—[I. Sam.] x. 26.**

The good in man is not his own,
But freely flows from grace alone,
If to the right our hearts incline,
They own a secret touch divine;
And Britain’s boasted loyalty,
O King of kings, is all from thee.

474.

**“The fear of the Lord fell on the people, and they
came out with one consent.”—[I. Sam.] xi. 7.**

Pierc’d with the true religious fear,
We must our king and country love,
Their interests serve with heart sincere,
And swift to their assistance move:

Let all the people of this land
Thus, Lord, to thee their homage shew,
And, duteous to thy dread command,
Revere thy delegate below.

475.

**“Ye have done all this wickedness, yet turn not
aside from following the Lord.”—
[I. Sam.] xii. 20.**

Vilest of the sinful race,
Plung’d in desperate wickedness,
Shall I let my Saviour go?
No; his bowels answer No!
After all that I have done,
Still he bids me follow on,
'Till I know the God who died,
'Till I find him—pacified.

476.

**“Only fear the Lord, and serve him ... for
consider how great things he hath done for you.”
—[I. Sam.] xii. 24.**

If mercies without end could move
So base, so hard an heart as mine,
Its whole capacity of love
Had surely long ago been thine:
Lord, for thine endless mercies sake,
My stubborn misery relieve,
And to thyself this moment take
The heart which I can never give.

477.

**“Now would the Lord have established thy
kingdom forever: but now thy kingdom shall not
continue.”—[I. Sam.] xiii. 13, 14.**

What lost the king his regal power?
The want of patience for an hour:
And who for Christ refuse to stay,
With patience cast their souls away,
The cross they hastily lay down,
And forfeit an immortal crown.

478.

**[“Now would the Lord have established thy
kingdom forever: but now thy kingdom shall not
continue.”—I. Sam. xiii. 13, 14.]**

After we have endur’d a while,
The Lord rewards our patient toil,

Establishes our hearts with grace,
And perfects us in holiness;
But if impatiently we rise⁴⁰
To offer *sinless sacrifice*,
The power we shall not long maintain,
Or kings without our Saviour reign.

479.

“Saul spared Agag.”—[I. Sam.] xv. 9.

How fond the self-deceiver’s hope,
By partial righteousness,
By giving grosser evils up
An holy God to please!
Our vulgar sins we slay in vain,
And every lust beside,
If still we suffer self to reign,
Or spare the life of pride.

480.

**“Behold, to obey is better than sacrifice.”—
[I. Sam.] xv. 22.**

How shall we offer to the skies
That better, more, than sacrifice?
Jesus, with heavenly wisdom bless,
And teach us how thyself to please:
O work in me to will and do;
Spiritual adoration true
In perfect love I then shall pay,
And thee with all my heart obey.

481.

**“Samuel hewed Agag in pieces before the Lord.”
—[I. Sam.] xv. 33.**

’Gainst the man of sin in me,
O Lord, thine arm make bare,
End his life and tyranny
Whom I reserve and spare:
Agag is the reigning lust;
O let him feel thy Spirit’s sword,
Sacrific’d to God the just,
Devoted to the Lord.

⁴⁰John Wesley underlined “impatiently we” in his personal copy, adding in the margin “How?”

482.

“When the evil spirit was upon Saul, David took an harp and played: so Saul was refreshed, and was well, and the evil spirit departed from him.”—[I. Sam.] xvi. 23.

Music, as first by heaven design'd
To calm the tumult of the mind,
Relieves us by its sacred aid,
As Saul was well when David play'd:
But if it takes the tempter's part,
And softly steals⁴¹ from God the heart,
It chases the good Spirit away,
And courts the evil one to stay.

483.

“The Lord that delivered me out of the paw of the lion, and out of the paw of the bear, he will deliver me out of the hand of this Philistine.”—[I. Sam.] xvii. 37.

Mindful of my rescues past,
When sin and hell were near,
Lord, on thee my soul I cast,
And no Goliath fear;
Thou, in whom I put my trust,
Wilt still thy guardian power display,
Save from every giant-lust,
And keep me to that day.

484.

“Jonathan stripped himself of the robe which was upon him, and gave it to David.”—[I. Sam.] xviii. 4.

Our Prince and friend enthron'd above
Did thus his zeal for man express,
He stript himself of all but love,
To cloathe us with his righteousness:
Kinder than Jonathan, he wore
The rags of our humanity,
Self-emptied, sorrowful, and poor,
That all my God might dwell in me.

⁴¹MS Judges reads “draws away,” instead of “softly steals.”

485.

**“There is but a step between me and death.”—
[I. Sam.] xx. 3.**

Thanks to my redeeming Lord!
Late by thee to sight restor'd,
Life itself I plainly see
One short step 'twixt death and me:
While this one short step I take,
Keep me for thy mercy's sake,
Furnish'd then with wings to fly
Bear me, Saviour,⁴² to the sky.

486.

**“Every one that was in distress, and every one
that was in debt ... gathered themselves unto
him, and he became a captain over them.”—
[I. Sam.] xxii. 2.**

- 1 Fly, sinners, fly to David's Son,
Distrest, indebted, and undone,
Him for your Captain chuse,
Let him your ruin'd cause maintain;
The worst, and most forlorn of men
He never will refuse.
- 2 If such thou wilt indeed receive,
Captain, to thee my name I give,
The poorest outcast I,
And joining now the desperate band,
And subjected to thy command,
With thee I live and die.

487.

**“He strengthen'd his hand in God.”—
[I. Sam.] xxiii. 16.**

O may I thus confirm my friend,
And teach on Jesus to depend,
On Jesus turn his heart and eye
Who only doth our wants supply,
And makes his strength in weakness known,
And all our works effects alone.

⁴²MS Judges reads “downward,” instead of “Saviour.”

488.

“David said in his heart, I shall now perish one day, by the hand of Saul.”—[I. Sam.] xxvii. 1.

- 1 So oft preserv'd in perils past,
 Why should I despond at last,
 And cast my faith away?
 I cannot help this abject fear,
 For still the hellish Saul is near
 My hunted soul to slay.
- 2 Thou seest my feebleness of heart;
 Do not, do not, Lord, depart
 In life's extremity,
 But stand another hour between,
 Another hour my weakness skreen,
 And take my soul to thee.

489.

**“Saul perceived that it was Samuel.”—
 [I. Sam.] xxviii. 14.**

No wily fiend, by magic spell
 Evok'd from his infernal cell,
 To personate the prophet true,
 But Samuel 'self⁴³ appears in view;
 To make the prostrate king relent,
 Humbly accept his punishment,
 To warn him of his instant doom,
 But not denounce the wrath to come.

490.

**“To-morrow shalt thou and thy sons be with me.”
 —[I. Sam.] xxviii. 19.**

What do these solemn words portend?
 A gleam of hope when life shall end:
 “Thou and thy sons, tho' slain, shall be
 To-morrow, in repose with me!”
 Not in a state of hellish pain,
 If Saul with Samuel doth remain,
 Not in a state of damn'd despair,
 If loving Jonathan is there!

⁴³I.e., “Samuel himself.”

491.

**“The people spake of stoning him: but David encouraged himself in the Lord his God.”—
[I. Sam.] xxx. 6.**

Let earth and hell their powers engage,
And fierce temptations rise,
Above their impotence of rage
My soul to Jesus flies:
Louder than all their threats I hear
The voice of love divine,
Nor can I faint nor can I fear,
Who know that God is mine.

II. SAMUEL.⁴⁴

Hymn 492.

“David lamented over Saul.”—II. Sam. i. 17.

For evil may I good return,
Kindness for bitter hatred shew,
With pious grief sincerely mourn
The fall of my relentless foe,
His faults with tenderest love conceal,
His shining qualities commend,
And cordial consolation feel
In hope—that hope was in his end.

493.

**“I am distressed for thee, my brother Jonathan,
very pleasant hast thou been unto me: thy love
to me was wonderful.”—[II. Sam.] i. 26.**

May I not *feel* my comfort fled,
When lovely Jonathan is dead?
God unprovok'd my sorrow sees,
Jesus allows the soft distress:
Hence o'er the pleasing past I rove,
Recall the wonders of his love,

⁴⁴MS Judges, which contains a manuscript predecessor to the hymns on 2 Samuel (in a scribe's hand), is present in MARC: MA 1977/560. The significant variants are noted here.

And 'till my life of mourning end,
Lament for a departed friend!

494.

**“David waxed stronger and stronger, and the
house of Saul waxed weaker and weaker.”—
[II. Sam.] iii. 1.**

Let the house of Saul give place,
And David grow in power,
Nature yield, and stronger grace
Wax stronger every hour,
Grace prevail, 'till sin depart:
Come, Lord, and rule the land alone,
Come, and 'stablish in my heart
Thine everlasting throne.

495.

“God smote Uzzah.”—[II. Sam.] vi. 7.

A voice is in his blood!
Smote for the rash offence,
He warns us to rejoice in God
With deepest reverence,
And trembling at the sign
Of our Creator near,
To treat the holy things divine
With wise and holy fear!

496.

[“God smote Uzzah.”—II. Sam. vi. 7.]

With forward zeal well meant
I oft have evil done,
But could not by a good intent
For a bad act atone:
Yet still my gracious Lord
Hath suffer'd me to live,
And all my sins in deed, and word,
And thought, he doth forgive.

497.

[“God smote Uzzah.”—II. Sam. vi. 7.]

1 Behold your due in Uzzah dead
For touching an external sign,
You that the priestly right invade,
And minister in things divine!

Will ignorance your bodies save?
Enquire of Uzzah in his grave.

- 2 “But lo! Unless our hands sustain,
The tottering ark will strike the ground!”
God cannot need the help of man:
A thousand ways with God are found
His church in danger to defend,
And bear her up, ’till time shall end.

498.

[“God smote Uzzah.”—II. Sam. vi. 7.]

Unauthoris’d by right divine
Dost thou not on the word lay hold,
Who claim’st the *promises* for thine
With ignorance prophanely bold,
But dost not with the terms comply?
Forbear to touch the ark—or die!

499.

[“God smote Uzzah.”—II. Sam. vi. 7.]

So sacred if the symbol be
What the true living ark of God!
And O! How sore the penalty
For trampling on the covenant-blood
Familiariz’d by common sounds:
Wounds, wounds, and nothing else but wounds!

500.

“The Lord blessed Obed-edom and all his
houshold.”—[II. Sam.] vi. 11.

If but one Christian soul appear
Beneath my roof, the ark is here:
Jesus, the real ark thou art,
Set up in every faithful heart!
And where thy Godhead doth reside,
Mercy and grace are multiplied,
Fulness of gospel-blessings flow,
And make a little heaven below.

501.

“David danced before the Lord with all his
might.”—[II. Sam.] vi. 14.

He laid his purple robes aside,
Nor shame, nor diminution fear’d,
Put off the pomp of regal pride,
And servant of the ark appear’d;

In holy services divine
That we might all our strength employ,
Might body, soul, and spirit join,
And dance before the Lord for joy.

502.

**“Michal despised him in her heart.”—
[II. Sam.] vi. 16.**

Perhaps she thought, religion’s law
Might keep the vulgar herd in awe,
But shall so great a man as he
Forget his royal dignity?
Shall David do so mean a thing,
The soldier, statesman, and the king
Lead up the superstitious croud,
And play, and leap, and dance—for God!

503.

**“Michal said, How glorious was the king of
Israel to day! David said, It was before the Lord.”
—[II. Sam.] vi. 20, 21.**

Glorious indeed (tho’ fools despise)
In God’s account and wisdom’s eyes,
The great, who lay their greatness by,
In presence of the Lord most-high,
Nor man regard, if God approve
Th’ expressions of their warmest love!

504.

“I will yet be more vile.”—[II. Sam.] vi. 22.

Let heathen scorn and vilify
The zealous servants of the Lord,
More zealous, more determin’d I
Hold fast the faith, and keep the word,
Bolder confess my Saviour’s name,
And triumph in the glorious shame.⁴⁵

505.

**“I will be base in mine own sight.”—
[II. Sam.] vi. 22.**

Great in the field of battle, great
The monarch on his judgment-seat
His dread authority maintains,
And conscious of his grandeur reigns:

⁴⁵MS Judges reads “And glory in the sacred shame.”

But before him who rules the skies,
Humbled as in the dust he lies,
Dares, in the meanest services,
The least of all himself confess.⁴⁶

506.

“He shall build an house for my name.”— [II. Sam.] vii. 13.

Come, thou heavenly Solomon,
Thou Prince of life and peace,
David’s, God’s eternal Son,
Who hast the promises,
Thine it is thy house to build,
To consecrate the human shrine,
With the name, the nature fill’d,
The holiness divine.

507.

**“I will establish the throne of his kingdom
forever.”—[II. Sam.] vii. 13.**

Son of God’s eternal love,
In glorious state descend,
Bring thy kingdom from above,
That Satan’s power may end;
Universal Monarch reign,
And put the worldly kingdoms down,
Fix in every heart of man
Thine everlasting throne.

508.

“David sent, and took Bathsheba.”— [II. Sam.] xi. 4.

Is this the man to God so dear,
So just, and after his own heart!
O what are saints, the most sincere,
The strongest,⁴⁷ if their Lord depart!
Left to ourselves one moment, we
Into the foulest crimes should fall,
And thus our helplessness we see,
And feel that Christ is all in all!

509.

**“David wrote, Set ye Uriah in the fore front of
the battle, that he may be smitten, and die.”—
[II. Sam.] xi. 15.**

O tell it not in Gath, nor spread
Thro’ Askelon the direful deed,

⁴⁶MS Judges reads “Joins in the meanest services, / And least of all himself he sees.”

⁴⁷MS Judges reads “holiest,” instead of “strongest.”

Lest harden'd infidels in ill
Rejoice, and grow more harden'd still!
Alas, the record of his crimes
Preserv'd thro' all succeeding times,
Savour of life or death must be,
And offer heaven, or hell, to me!

510.

“The thing that David had done displeased the Lord.”—[II. Sam.] xi. 27.

The Lord allows of sin in none,
But most abhors it in his own:
These do his Spirit the worst despight,
These sin against the clearest light,⁴⁸
Betray the honour of his name,
Expose their Lord to open shame,
Murther afresh the Son of God,
And trample on his richest blood.

511.

“Thou art the man!”—[II. Sam.] xii. 7.

Thou art the man—in David's case,
Whose careless soul is fall'n from grace,
Fall'n into heart-adultery!
The curse of God abides on thee;
'Till with thy bosom-sin thou part,
The offering of a broken heart
Present before that gracious throne,
And plead the death of David's Son!

512.

[“Thou art the man!”—II. Sam. xii. 7.]

Thou art the man—that lives secure
Under the guilt of sin!
Thy heart and conscience is impure,
Thy nature all unclean:
Thou art the man he calls his own
Who bought thee with his blood;
Condemn thyself, and kiss the Son
And cry, my Lord, my God!

⁴⁸MS Judges reads “These basely sin against the light.”

513.

**“David said unto Nathan I have sinned against the Lord. And Nathan said unto David, the Lord also hath put away thy sin, thou shalt not die.”—
[II. Sam.] xii. 13.**

I too have sinn'd against the Lord,
And struck, and sentenc'd by thy word,
To thee for mercy cry;
The dreadful penalty remit,
And tell a mourner at thy feet
Thou wilt not let me die.

514.

**“Howbeit ... the child shall die.”—
[II. Sam.] xii. 14.**

Vouchsafe the grace for which I pray,
In mercy put my sin away,
I nothing ask beside,
But chasten'd by a pard'ning God,
Adore thy hand, and kiss the rod,
And⁴⁹ pain 'till death abide.

515.

**“By this deed thou hast given great occasion to the enemies of the Lord to blaspheme.”—
[II. Sam.] xii. 14.**

Haters of God, who still blaspheme
His glorious name for David's fall,
As ye have sinn'd, repent like him,
Or judgment shall o'erwhelm you all:
From David's fall occasion take
For mercy in faint hope to cry,
Or deeper plunging in the lake,
And doubly damn'd, forever die!

516.

**“While the child was yet alive, I fasted and wept.”
—[II. Sam.] xii. 22.**

For a departing friend I grieve,
Or pray, my stricken child may live;
But when thy mind is known,
I yield, I patiently submit,
And cry, adoring at thy feet,
Father, thy will be done!

⁴⁹John Wesley substituted “Tho[ugh]” for “And” in manuscript in his personal copy.

517.

“I shall go to him.”—[II. Sam.] xii. 23.

Stedfast in faith, I rest resign'd,
Joyful in hope my babes to find
For whom no more I grieve,
Assur'd I soon to them shall go,
Assur'd who infants died below
With God in glory live.

518.

**“Come out, come out, thou bloody man.”—
[II. Sam.] xvi. 7.**

Pure from the blood of Saul in vain,
He dares not to the charge reply;
Uriah's doth the charge maintain!
Uriah's doth against him cry!
Let Shimei curse: the rod he hears
For sins which mercy had forgiven,
And in the wrongs of man reveres
The awful righteousness of heaven.

519.

**“The Lord hath said unto him, Curse David.”—
[II. Sam.] xvi. 10.**

Lord, I adore thy righteous will,
Thro' every instrument of ill
My Father's goodness see,
Accept the complicated wrong
Of Shimei's hand, and Shimei's tongue,
As kind rebukes from thee.

520.

**“Deal gently for my sake with the young man,
even with Absalom.”—[II. Sam.] xviii. 5.**

Full of unutterable grace
Thus the true King of Israel prays,
That those who seek his life may live,
Father, my murtherers forgive,
Deal gently with them, for my sake,
And to thine arms the rebels take.

521.

**["Deal gently for my sake with the young man,
even with Absalom."—II. Sam. xviii. 5.]**

Whene'er my Father in the skies
Is forc'd this rebel to chastise,

He makes his goodness known,
And while my feeble flesh he grieves,
A charge with the affliction gives
“Deal gently with my son!”

522.

“David’s heart smote him.”—[II. Sam.] xxiv. 10.

O that my faltering heart may smite
And make me inly groan,
Whene’er I vainly take delight
In aught I call my own!
Hard’ned by sin’s deceitfulness
O may I never be,
But miss my comfort and my peace,
Whene’er I turn from thee!

523.

**“It is enough: stay now thine hand.”—
[II. Sam.] xxiv. 16.**

He saw the one great sacrifice
There to be offer’d up for all,
He heard his Son’s expiring cries
For mercy and forgiveness call!
Our lives, tho’ forfeited, he spares,
For Jesus, our atonement died,
His blood was mingled with his prayers,
And God the just is satisfied!

524.

**“David built there an altar unto the Lord, and
offered burnt-offerings, and peace-offerings: so
the Lord was intreated for the land, and the
plague was stayed.”—[II. Sam.] xxiv. 25.**

Thou, O Christ, our altar art,
And priest, and sacrifice,
Thou dost by thy death avert
The vengeance of the skies:
Thro’ thy grand atonement, Lord,
We gain the pard’ning grace divine,
’Scape the cherub’s flaming sword,
And live for ever thine.

I. KINGS.⁵⁰

Hymn 525.

**“His father had not displeased him at any time,
in saying, Why hast thou done so?”—**

I. Kings i. 6.

- [1] The parent indolently mild
 May here his fatal dotage see:
Afraid to vex thy darling child,
 Thy darling child shall trouble thee,
Make his indulgent father smart,
And break thy old, fond, foolish heart.
- 2 “What pity ’tis, to cross his will,
 His clam’rous appetites deny,
Restrain the acts of childish ill,
 And make the fretted infant cry,
Harshly his little faults reprove!
How can I grieve the son I love?”
- 3 Continue then thy son to please,
 Leave him to nature’s discipline,
'Till ripe in full-grown wickedness,
 He claims the wages of his sin,
The wrath of heaven’s impartial Lord,
The edge of the avenger’s sword.

526.

**“God said, Ask what I shall give thee.”—
[I. Kings] iii. 5.**

Thou bidst me ask whate’er I will,
 Thou wilt the thing requir’d bestow:
I ask thy hallowing Spirit’s seal,
 I ask, thy precious self to know,

⁵⁰MS Judges, which contains a manuscript predecessor to the hymns on 1 Kings (in a scribe’s hand), is present in MARC: MA 1977/560. There are no significant variants.

I ask an humble, perfect heart,
With all thou hast, and all thou art.

527.

“There was neither hammer, nor ax, heard in the house, while it was in building.”—[I. Kings] vi. 7.

David’s true, celestial Son
Carries thus his building on,
Joins the stones before prepar’d,
By the line and plummet squar’d:
Who the sure foundation lays,
He compleats the work of grace,
He brings forth the crowning-stone,
Perfects all his saints in one.

528.

["There was neither hammer, nor ax, heard in the house, while it was in building."—I. Kings vi. 7.]

Lo! The house of holiness,
Founded, built, by just degrees,
Shews th’ original design,
Speaks the architect divine!
Silenc’d by his secret power
Hurrying man is heard no more,
All the workmen’s noise is still’d,
All the house with glory fill’d!

529.

["There was neither hammer, nor ax, heard in the house, while it was in building."—I. Kings vi. 7.]

Jesus, bid our hearts be still,
Calmly wait thine hallowing will,
'Till brought forth in us we own
Thee the head, and corner stone:
Then the living stones cry out,
Then with one consent we shout,
God, and giver of *all* grace,
Take our everlasting praise!

530.

“The Lord said, that he would dwell in the thick darkness.”—[I. Kings] viii. 12.

Darkness and clouds around me roll,
But God shall in the clouds appear,
In this thick darkness of my soul
The great invisible is near:

He now in his pavilion dwells;
And when he doth the veil remove,
And when his glory he reveals,
My fear shall all be lost in love.

531.

“Solomon stood before the altar, in the presence of all the congregation, and spread forth his hands toward heaven.”—[I. Kings] viii. 22.

Lo! The pious monarch stands,
And lifts his heart and eyes,
Spreads to heaven his praying hands,
To him who fills the skies!
Never king appear'd so great!
Himself not half so glorious shone,
Clad in all his robes of state,
And on his ivory throne.

532.

[“Solomon stood before the altar, in the presence of all the congregation, and spread forth his hands toward heaven.”—I. Kings viii. 22.]

See, thro' him, the heavenly King
Who for his subjects prays!
Israel's intercessor sing,
And magnify his grace,
Praise our Lord, who ever lives
To save and bless his saints forgiven,
'Till he to himself receives,
And blesses us in heaven.

533.

**“But will God indeed dwell on the earth?”—
[I. Kings] viii. 27.**

- 1 He did: the King invisible,
Jehovah, once on earth did dwell,
And laid his majesty aside:
Whom all his heavens cannot contain,
For us he liv'd, a mournful man,
For us a painful death he died!
- 2 Still the great God resides below,
(And all his faithful people know
He will not from his church depart)
The Father, Son, and Spirit dwells,
His kingdom in the poor reveals,
And fills with heaven the humble heart.

534.

**“That thine eyes may be open toward this house
night and day, even toward the place of which
thou hast said, My name shall be there.”—
[I. Kings] viii. 29.**

- 1 Father, thine eyes are open now,
 And mark the place to which I bow,
 To which direct my prayer,
 The temple never built with hands,
 Before thy glorious throne it stands,
 And all thy name is there!

- 2 There in the temple of thy Son,
 I still for mercy, mercy groan,
 ’Till thou my guilt remove;
 The grace for Jesus’ sake I claim,
 Thro’ him declare to me thy name,
 And manifest thy love.

535.

**“What prayer soever be made by any man,
which shall know the plague of his own heart,
and spread forth his hands towards this house:
then hear thou in heaven, and forgive.”—
[I. Kings] viii. 38, 39.**

- 1 O God, take all my sins away!
 Instructed by thyself I pray,
 Spread forth my hands and heart;
 Its secret plague too well I know:
 Mercy on thy poor servant shew,
 And bid my sins depart.

- 2 I turn to the true house of God,
 The temple for three days destroy’d,
 And then rais’d up to heaven:
 Father, regard that glorious shrine
 Fill’d with the plenitude divine,
 And speak my sins forgiven.

536.

**“Happy are these thy servants, which stand
continually before thee, and hear thy wisdom.”
—[I. Kings] x. 8.**

Meanest of that happy band
Who in Jesu’s presence stand,

O might I, e'en I appear,
Wisdom self in Jesus hear!
Humbly weeping at thy feet,
Lord, I wait a look to meet,
By a smile thy servant raise,
Lift me up, to see thy face.

537.

**“When Solomon was old, his wives turned away
his heart after other gods.”—[I. Kings] xi. 4.**

On the first early dawn of grace
Alas! Who can depend,
When the wise monarch's youthful days
In shameful dotage end!
O never, Lord, my soul forsake,
Nor let *me* rest secure
Of heavenly bliss, 'till death shall make⁵¹
My perseverance sure.

538.

**“Jeroboam made priests of the lowest of the
people.”—[I. Kings] xii. 31.**

But kings may spare their labour vain,
For in such happy times as these
The vulgar can themselves ordain,
And priests commence, whoever please.

539.

**“This thing became sin unto the house of
Jeroboam, even to cut it off, and to destroy it
from off the face of the earth.”—
[I. Kings] xiii. 34.**

Was it a sin in Nebat's son,
A sin which all his house destroy'd,
(What safely may by us be done)
To make divine appointments void?
Fearless of Jeroboam's fate
Shall men without commission dare
Priests from the croud to consecrate,
And place them in th' apostle's chair?

540.

“Hide thyself.”—[I. Kings] xvii. 3.

Me if thou in the desart hide,
Or lay thy servant quite aside,

⁵¹John Wesley underlined “rest secure” in line 6 and “'till death” in line 7 of this stanza in his personal copy, commenting in the margin “Alas!”

I patiently submit;
For thee if I must work no more,
For thee I suffer, and adore
In silence at thy feet.

541.

**“The barrel of meal wasted not, neither did the
cruse of oil fail.”—[I. Kings] xvii. 16.**

That thy stock may never cease,
That thy little may increase,
Gladly of that little give,
Poor thyself, the poor relieve;
The great prophet entertain,
Sure eternally to gain
All the infinite reward,
All the glory of thy Lord.

542.

**“Art thou come to call my sin to remembrance,
and to slay my son?”—[I. Kings] xvii. 18.**

To bring my former sins to mind,
My comforts, Lord, thou dost remove,
Revoke thy gifts, severely kind,
And chasten me in jealous love:
The father’s sin hath slain the son:
And if it still my offspring slays,
Deep humbled in the dust I own
Righteous and good are all thy ways!

543.

**“He stretched himself upon the child.”—
[I. Kings] xvii. 21.**

’Tis thus the Lord my God descends
To raise a sinner from the dead,
His goodness over me extends,
And covers with his Spirit’s shade,
Himself (amazing grace!) applies,
Inspires me with celestial powers,
And bids my quicken’d spirit rise,
And to my Father’s arms restores.

544.

“The fire of the Lord fell and consumed the burnt-sacrifice, and the wood, and the stones, and the dust, and licked up the water.”— [I. Kings] xviii. 38.

Without that sin-consuming fire,
The priests of Baal pray in vain,
And teach, as taught by the old liar,
“Sin cannot be consum’d in man!”
But who Elijah’s God believe,
And wait his coming from above,
We shall the Holy Ghost receive,
The Spirit pure of burning love.

545.

[“The fire of the Lord fell and consumed the burnt-sacrifice, and the wood, and the stones, and the dust, and licked up the water.”— I. Kings xviii. 38.]

- 1 Thou God, that answerest by fire,
 On thee in Jesu’s name we call,
Fulfil our faithful heart’s desire,
 And let on us thy Spirit fall:
Bound on that altar of thy cross
 Our old offending nature lies;
Now for the honour of thy cause
 Come, and consume the sacrifice.

- 2 Consume our lusts as rotten wood,
 Consume our stony hearts within,
Consume the dust, the serpent’s food,
 And lick up all the streams of sin,
Its body totally destroy,
 Thyself the Lord, the God approve,
And fill our hearts with holy joy,
 And fervent zeal, and perfect love.

546.

“The Lord, he is the God! The Lord, he is the God!”—[I. Kings] xviii. 39.

O that the fire from heaven might fall,
Our sins its ready victims find,
Seize on our sins, and burn up all,
Nor leave the least remains behind!
Then shall our prostrate souls adore,
The Lord, he is the God, confess,
He is the God of saving power,
He is the God of hallowing grace!

547.

**“He requested for himself that he might die.”—
[I. Kings] xix. 4.**

While wand’ring in the wilderness,
Such was my clamour to expire,
Not the deliberate wish of grace,
But nature’s passionate desire:
Father, my peevish haste forgive,
And strengthen’d by thy Spirit’s supply,
Patient, at thy command, I live,
Joyful, at thy permission, die.

548.

“I, even I, only am left.”—[I. Kings] xix. 10.

Like him, in piety’s decay
I made my solitary moan,
Thou heardst thy desolate servant say
I, even I am left alone!
But now with open heart and eyes
Thousands I in our Israel see,
Who idols hate, the world despise,
Its god renounce, and follow thee.

549.

**“After the fire a still small voice.”—
[I. Kings] xix. 12.**

Not in the strong impetuous wind
Can I my gentle Saviour find;
Not in an hurricane of sound
Which rents the rocks, and shakes the ground;
Not in the heaven-inkindled fire,
The fervours of intense desire;
But I expect him from above,
In the soft whispering voice of love.

550.

**“When Elijah heard it, he wrapped his face in
his mantle.”—[I. Kings] xix. 13.**

That voice which speaks Jehovah near,
That still small voice I long to hear:
O might it now the Lord proclaim,
And fill my soul with holy shame!
Asham’d I must for ever be,
Afraid the God of love to see,
If saints and prophets hide their face,
And angels tremble, while they gaze.

551.

**“Yet have I left me seven thousand in Israel.”—
[I. Kings] xix. 18.**

Ev’n in the most degenerate days
Some witnesses reserv’d shall be,
Some vessels of peculiar grace,
Conceal’d from man, but known to thee;
Thou only canst their number tell:
O may they prosperously go on,
’Till thousands into millions swell,
And all mankind in Christ are one.

552.

**“Go back again; for what have I done to thee?”
—[I. Kings] xix. 20.**

- 1 Thou know’st what thou to me hast done,
 Thou hast my carnal soul pass’d by,
And after thee I swiftly run,
 Thy resolute disciple I,
Wrapp’d in a covering from above,
Caught by the mantle of thy love!

- 2 Thy dying love my heart constrains:
 My all for thy dear sake I leave,
Participate my Saviour’s pains,
 And with the Man of Sorrows grieve,
Accept thine every state below:
But back from thee I cannot go.

553.

**“Let not him that girdeth on his harness, boast
himself as he that putteth it off.”—
[I. Kings] xx. 11.**

Scarce have we put the harness on,
When nature thinks, the work is done,
Defies the world and Satan’s hosts,
And of her own perfection boasts:
But veterans in the service know
Their work is never done below;
And when to Christ their spirits they give,
They cease at once to fight and live.

554.

“We have heard, that the kings of Israel are merciful kings.”—[I. Kings] xx. 31.

Worthy of death, afraid to die,
To Israel’s gracious King I cry;
The grace thou hast to others shew’d,
O might it be on me bestow’d!
My cause of hope is all in thee;
O God, be merciful to me,
I pray thee let the sinner live,
And for mere mercy’s sake forgive.

555.

“Seest thou how Ahab humbleth himself before me?”—[I. Kings] xxi. 29.

- 1 Doth God regard the outward shew?
 There must be some remorse within,
 Some dread (if it no farther go)
 Of judgment hanging o’er his sin:
Righteous the judgment he confest,
 Pray’d that on him it might not come,
And mercy stoop’d to his request,
 And respited the tyrant’s doom.

- 2 Humbled like him, the Lord I fear,
 And softly in his presence go,
With horror mark his judgments near,
 His arm made bare to give the blow!
O thou who didst an Ahab spare,
 A partial penitent reprieve,
Break, and inspire my heart with prayer,
 And then for thy own sake forgive.

II. KINGS.

Hymn 556.

“Again also he sent unto him another captain of fifty, with his fifty.”—II. Kings i. 11.

Such is the heart of man to God,
So harden'd in his bold offence,
As resolute not to be subdued,
Or baffled by omnipotence!
But from his angry presence driven,
Who will not here his judgments feel,
Unconquer'd by the fire from heaven
They perish by the fire of hell.

557.

**“Elijah took his mantle, and smote the waters, and they were divided hither and thither; so that they two went over on dry ground.”—
[II. Kings] ii. 8.**

- 1 When God receives his servants up,
As at the stream of death we stop,
On Jordan's brink a moment stay:
But Jesus, our immortal guide,
Did by his death the waves divide,
And shews our souls an open way.
- 2 Christ and the promis'd land in view,
His ransom'd pass securely thro',
Howe'er the idle billows roar;
In our Elijah's mantle clad,
By his eternal Spirit stay'd,
We reach with songs the heavenly shore!

558.

“Ask what I shall do for thee, before I be taken away from thee.”—[II. Kings] ii. 9.

Before the saints to glory go,
We may implore their aid,
Christ doth on us the gifts bestow,
For which on earth they pray’d:
But when he doth our friends remove,
Himself their place supplies,
Our only Advocate above,
Who prays us to the skies.

559.

**“Ask what I shall do for thee. Let a double portion of thy Spirit be upon me.”—
[II. Kings] ii. 9.**

“Ask what ye will” ’tis Jesu’s word
To all the followers of their Lord;
He speaks with confidence divine,
“To give the Holy Ghost is mine!”
And thou who didst to heaven go,
Wilt on thy church the Spirit bestow,
To bless, and sanctify, and seal,
And all our souls forever fill.

560.

**“Thou hast asked an hard thing.”—
[II. Kings] ii. 10.**

Hard it is, but not for thee
Cloath’d with full authority,
Hard for sinners to receive,
Easy for my Lord to give:
Sent, in answer to thy prayer,
Let the promis’d Comforter
Tell me, Saviour, who thou art,
Shew thy glory to my heart.

561.

“If thou see me, when I am taken from thee, it shall be so unto thee.”—[II. Kings] ii. 10.

Thee thy first disciples saw,
When thou didst from earth withdraw,
Prostrate they receiv’d the sign,
Then the plenitude divine:

Still our faith with joyful eyes
Sees our parting Master rise,
Thus assur'd thy Spirit shall come,
Make us his eternal home.

562.

**“As they still went on and talked, behold, there
appeared a chariot of fire, and horses of fire.”—
[II. Kings] ii. 11.**

Not in contemplating, or prayer
Their charge the flaming convoy find,
But labouring on with restless care,
And quickning whom he leaves behind,
Employ'd, and useful to the end:
And thus, my God, may I ascend!

563.

**[“As they still went on and talked, behold, there
appeared a chariot of fire, and horses of fire.”—
II. Kings ii. 11.]**

Suitable grace to him is shew'd,
Who burnt with fervent zeal for God,
By heavenly fire refin'd, remov'd,
Translated to the God he lov'd,
He without pain obtains the prize,
And mounts immortal to the skies.

564.

**[“As they still went on and talked, behold, there
appeared a chariot of fire, and horses of fire.”—
II. Kings ii. 11.]**

Seraphs the fiery horses were,
And cherubs form'd the heavenly car:
And lo in state Elijah rides
To where the glorious God resides!
And thus the everlasting Son
Return'd in triumph to his throne!

565.

**“And parted them both asunder.”—
[II. Kings] ii. 11.**

That chariot, in my life's short day
I oft have seen descend,
To tear my other self away,
To part me from my friend:
But lo, it comes my soul t' unite
With those that went before,
It whirls me to my friends in light,
Where we shall part no more.

566.

**“Elijah went up by a whirlwind into heaven.”—
[II. Kings] ii. 11.**

He leap'd the fatal ditch, where all
Our death-devoted race must fall!
Who once so fondly wish'd to die,
He went, not downward, to the sky,
And shew'd the way by heaven *design'd*
To save our whole translated kind.

567.

**[“Elijah went up by a whirlwind into heaven.”—
II. Kings ii. 11.]**

See the true Elijah flies,
Lord of those unfolding skies!
Swifter than the whirlwind's wings,
Flies the glorious King of kings,
Girt with flames of living fire,
Higher still he soars and higher,
'Till he gains his bright abode,
Carries up our hearts to God!

568.

“My father, my father!”—[II. Kings] ii. 12.

Jesus, dear departing Lord,
Hang we on thy latest word,
Us who can thy word receive,
Fatherless thou wilt not leave:
Tho' we may a moment mourn,
Yet we look for thy return,
Now enjoy the earnest given,
Then ascend with thee to heaven.

569.

**“The chariot of Israel, and the horsemen thereof!
And he saw him no more.”—[II. Kings] ii. 12.**

Lord of hosts, to thee we bow,
Israel's car and horsemen thou!
Shall we not thy loss deplore,
Whom we see on earth no more?
Ever mindful of thine own,
Thou for us to heaven art gone,
Gone but to prepare our place,
Room for all the ransom'd race.

570.

“He took up the mantle of Elijah.”—
[II. Kings] ii. 13.

We gather up with pious care
What happy saints have left behind,
Their writings in our memory bear,
Their sayings on our faithful mind;
Their works which trac'd them to the skies
For patterns to ourselves we take,
And dearly love, and highly prize
The mantle for the wearer's sake.

571.

“He took up the mantle that fell from him.”—
[II. Kings] ii. 13.

Ascending to be cloath'd upon
With purest robes of heavenly light,
(Robes that outshine the noon-day sun)
He drops his mantle in his flight!
Divested of mortality
He needs it not to wrap his face,
Allow'd his God unveil'd to see,
And strong to bear the glorious blaze!

572.

“Where is the Lord God of Elijah?”—
[II. Kings] ii. 14.

When saints forsake our mean abode,
Our hearts should after them ascend,
Enquire, Where is Elijah's God,
The God of my translated friend?
His God, and mine, for ever lives,
Giver of immortality,
And who but now my friend receives,
Shall send the chariot soon—for me!

573.

“They sought, but found him not.”—
[II. Kings] ii. 17.

To traverse hills and dales is vain,
Or search the world around,
It cannot bring us to the man
On earth no longer found:

But following him in holy love,
In zeal, and faith, and prayer,
We soon shall find the seer above,
And share his raptures there.

574.

**“He cast the salt into the spring, and said, I have
healed these waters.”—[II. Kings] ii. 21.**

Jesus, thy salvation bring,
Cast the salt into the spring,
In my heart thy love reveal,
Nature’s bitter waters heal:
Let the principle of grace
Bring forth fruits of righteousness,
Then the barren curse is o’er,
Sin and death are then no more.

575.

**“He cursed them in the name of the Lord.”—
[II. Kings] ii. 24.**

Regardless of a private wrong,
No personal revenge he seeks:
Vengeance doth unto God belong,
And mock’d he in his prophet speaks:
Jehovah speaks the direful word,
That old and young, that great and small
May quake before their righteous Lord,
Who hates, and visits sin in all.

576.

**“The king of Israel, and Jehoshaphat, and the
king of Edom went down to Elisha.”—
[II. Kings] iii.⁵² 12.**

Three kings expecting at his gate
The prophet’s needful help implor’d,
Elijah’s successor so great,
So great a servant of the Lord!

577.

**“It came to pass when the minstrel played, that
the hand of the Lord came upon him.”—
[II. Kings] iii. 15.**

Hark! The sacred minstrel plays,
And sings the great Jehovah’s praise!

⁵²Ori., “ii”; a misprint.

See the sooth'd attentive seer
Ready now his God to hear!
All his powers in concert⁵³ join,
Passive to the touch divine,
Admit the everlasting guest,
And heaven is open'd in his breast.

578.

**["It came to pass when the minstrel played, that
the hand of the Lord came upon him."—
II. Kings iii. 15.]**

When by the harp's harmonious aid
The fluttering of his spirit is laid,
When nature's latest tumult ends,
The Lord upon his soul descends,
Whose visit greater honour brings
Than three of earth's attending kings!

579.

**["When the vessels were full, the oil stayed."—
II. Kings] iv. 6.**

- 1 Straiten'd in God we cannot be,
 No bounds his power and bounty know,
 His grace is an exhaustless sea,
 Which flows, and shall for ever flow;
 And if its course suspended seem,
 The hindrance is in us, not him.
- 2 All in ourselves the straitness lies,
 Our faith, and not his promise, fails,
 He blesses us with fresh supplies
 Of joy out of salvation's wells;
 And when our heart with joy runs o'er,
 Inlarges, and still gives us more.

580.

**["When the vessels were full, the oil stayed."—
II. Kings iv. 6.]**

- 1 Above what we can ask or hope,
 The God of grace delights to give,
 To fill the empty vessels up:
 And when we grace for grace receive,
 Enough in Christ remains behind,
 To fill the souls of all mankind.

⁵³John Wesley corrected the spelling to "concert" in manuscript in his personal copy.

- 2 Long as our faith's capacity
Is stretch'd t' admit the blessing given,
We drink the streaming deity,
And gasp for larger draughts of heaven!
But when we lose our emptiness,
The oil, the joy, the Spirit stays!
- 3 Empty us then, most gracious Lord,
And keep us always empty here,
'Till thee, according to thy word,
We see upon the clouds appear,
Thy glorious fulness to reveal,
And all thy saints for ever fill.

581.

**“He said unto his father, My head, my head!”—
[II. Kings] iv. 19.**

To whom with my complaints should I,
But to my heavenly Father, go?
Father, to thee in pain I cry,
My heart, my heart to thee I shew!
It breaks, if thou thy help delay,
The soul which thou hast made expires,
My spirit faints, and sinks away,
Implung'd in everlasting fire.

582.

**“He laid the staff upon the face of the child, but
there was neither voice nor hearing.”—
[II. Kings] iv. 31.**

Souls from the death of sin to raise
What can a servant of the Lord?
The staff we lay before their face,
We minister the gospel-word,
Wait for the Saviour-God, from whom
Proceeds the animating power;
And Jesus to the dead doth come,
And by the Spirit of life restore.

583.

“He prayed unto the Lord.”—[II. Kings] iv. 33.

Type of Christ, the servant gains
Power from heaven to raise the dead,
Power the Son himself ordains,
Lord of life, and fountain-head!

“Maid,” the Saviour saith, “Arise!”
With divine authority,
“Lazarus, come forth,” he cries,
“Find thy life deriv’d from me!”

584.

“The child opened his eyes.”—[II. Kings] iv. 35.

See the power of God display’d,
The mortal, quick’ning power!
He the living kills, the dead
He doth to life restore!
The great power of faith confess
Reversing laws to nature given!
Power of prayer, which hath the keys
Of death, the womb, and heaven!

585.

“Take up thy son.”—[II. Kings] iv. 36.

Woman, thy faith is great,
Receive thy dead restor’d!
And so shall I, who humbly wait
On mine Almighty Lord:
That twice dead son of mine,
Jesus, on thee I cast,
And trust the power of love divine
To raise his soul at last.

586.

“There is death in the pot.”—[II. Kings] iv. 40.

Death in the pot! ’Tis always there,
The bane of all our food,
When we partake it without fear,
Without an eye to God:
Unless he sanctify the meat,
And bless us from the sky,
Unless we to his glory eat,
Our souls by eating die.

587.

[“There is death in the pot.”—II. Kings iv. 40.]

Is it not thy blessing, Lord,
Which makes the wholesome food?
Speak the sanctifying word
O’er this on us bestow’d;

Now into our hearts convey
The virtue which proceeds from thee,
Every creature then shall say
“There is no harm in me!”

588.

**“Are not Abana and Pharpar better?”—
[II. Kings] v. 12.**

No: for the Lord is not in them,
But Jordan’s consecrated stream:
And by the means himself ordains
We all may wash away our stains,
A leprous world may be restor’d
By virtue of the gospel word,
Our spirit, soul, and flesh renew’d
In the pure laver of his blood.

589.

**“If the prophet had bid thee do some great thing,
wouldst thou not have done it? How much rather
then, when he saith to thee, Wash and be clean?”
—[II. Kings] v. 13.**

To cure the spirit’s leprosy
Easy the way and plain:
Wouldst thou be heal’d? The method see,
And perfect soundness gain:
Wash in the fountain, and be clean,
Repent, and be forgiven,
Believe, and be redeem’d from sin,
Love, and be rapt to heaven!

590.

“I will receive none.”—[II. Kings] v. 16.

Accepting what the poor bestow’d,
He spurn’d the riches of the great,
To shew the world, a man of God
Trampling as dirt beneath his feet
The things they ignorantly prize,
Lays up his treasure in the skies.

591.

“Go in peace.”—[II. Kings] v. 19.

What saith a younger prophet’s zeal?
Not “go in peace” but “go to hell!”
“And would an hoary seer allow
That Naaman should to Rimmon bow?”

No; but he did his weakness spare,
Glad that his convert went so far,
The evil saw, the good confest,
And trusted God to do the rest.⁵⁴

592.

**“He cut down a stick, and cast it in, and the iron
did swim.”—[II. Kings] vi. 6.**

Deep sunk in nature’s base desire,
The sinful mud, the worldly mire,
What but the casting in of grace
This stony, iron heart can raise,
To heavenly turn my earthly love,
And lift my soul to things above?

593.

**“They that be with us, are more than they that
be with them.”—[II. Kings] vi. 16.**

Thick swarming from the dark abyss
What troops our soul assail,
Rulers and principalities
And all the fiends of hell!
But Israel’s God, supream in might,
Their countless host o’erpowers,
Single he puts them all to flight;
And Israel’s God is ours.

594.

**“Behold the mountain was full of horses, and
chariots of fire round about Elisha.”—
[II. Kings] vi. 17.**

How safe the man in Jesus found,
Who keeps his Saviour’s word!
Angelic hosts his soul surround,
The chariots of the Lord,
Myriads of flaming guards he sees,
In earth and hell’s alarms,
And feels beneath, the Rock of peace,
The everlasting arms!

⁵⁴John Wesley underlined “did his weakness” in line 5 and “to do” in line 8 of this stanza in his personal copy, commenting in the margin “Miserable!”

595.

**“God do so and more also to me, if the head of
Elisha shall stand on him this day.”—
[II. Kings] vi. 31.**

By all who neither love nor fear
Our God, the righteous are abhor'd,
As authors of their evils here,
They hate the servants of the Lord:
“Away with them,” the world exclaim,
“The Christians to the lions cast!”
The stream is troubled by the Lamb,
And must be so, while time shall last.

596.

**“Thou shall see it with thine eyes, but shalt not
eat thereof.”—[II. Kings] vii. 2.**

The world, O Lord, will not receive
Thy word to sinners given;
They see thy church in plenty live,
And fed with bread from heaven:
Yet though thou dost thy blessings pour,
Incessant from the sky,
They never taste the gracious shower,
But unbelievers die.

597.

**“Is thy servant a dog that he should do this great
thing?”—[II. Kings] viii. 13.**

- 1 How should we place to Satan give,
Or sin to such excess?
We cannot now the depths conceive
Of our own wickedness;
Our selves so skilful to conceal,
So exquisite our art,
God only knows the utmost hell
Of the deceitful heart.
- 2 But now, whate'er was done by man,
Divinely taught I see,
What most my soul abhors, I can
Commit, if left by thee:

Ah, do not, Lord, forsake thine own,
And I shall never fall,
Urg'd to all sins shall yield to none,
Tho' capable of all.

598.

**“She painted her face, and tired her head.”—
[II. Kings] ix. 30.**

Who in the painting art excel,
Fair rivals of a pagan fair,
Look in the glass of Jezebel,
Admire her lovely likeness there!

599.

**“Jehu slew all that remained of the house of
Ahab.”—[II. Kings] x. 11.**

Thus will I, Lord, thy grace employ,
My former master to destroy,
Drive on, determin'd not to spare,
And shoot, and stab, and kill, and tear,
'Till all of Ahab's house is slain,
And not one single sin remain:
Thou, Saviour, then shalt reign alone,
And call me up to share thy throne.

600.

“Is thine heart right?”—[II. Kings] x. 15.

If mine were right, it could not be,
Good God, so contrary to thee,
So prone to every sin:
It must remain an evil heart,
'Till thou thy hallowing grace impart,
And Christ is form'd within.

601.

**“O my father, my father, the chariot of Israel,
and the horsemen thereof!”—[II. Kings] xiii. 14.**

Can all her fleets and armies save
Britannia from her foes?
No confidence in these we have,
When Rome and hell oppose:
What is it then that stands between,
Our nation's sure defence?
The prayers of a few righteous men,
Back'd with omnipotence!

602.

“He smote thrice, and stayed.”—[II. Kings] xiii. 18.

Like him, I smote engag'd with sin,
 Like him I follow'd not my blow;
 Re-kindled hence the war within,
 Reviv'd again the vanquish'd foe:
 But now I *will* thy word obey,
 I will pursue my victory,
 And still smite on, and never stay,
 'Till sin is all consum'd in me.

603.

**“Elisha died, and they buried him.”—
 [II. Kings] xiii. 20.**

But lo, the Lord for ever lives,
 And freely still his Spirit gives,
 Who never ties to one his grace,
 Can other faithful prophets raise:
 He doth his labourers remove,
 Yet carries on his work of love,
 By whom he will delights to send,
 And bless his church, 'till time shall end.

604.

“When the man was let down (Heb., the man went) and touched the bones of Elisha, he revived.”—[II. Kings] xiii. 21.

- 1 He went, and touch'd Elisha's bones*
 To shew, how Adam's fallen sons
 May yet the life divine retrieve:
 Drawn by his grace we all may go,
 May all our God and Saviour know,
 And feel the power of Christ, and live.
- 2 By faith and hope I now draw nigh,
 With Jesus dead and buried I
 His resurrection's virtue prove;
 I magnify my glorious Lord,
 By one continued⁵⁵ touch restor'd
 To all the life of heavenly love.

* Strengths, Heb.

⁵⁵Ori., “almighty”; corrected in errata.

605.

“Let not thy God in whom thou trustest deceive thee.”—[II. Kings] xix. 10.

Our God almighty to redeem
All-gracious we believe,
And know, who humbly trust in him
He never can deceive.

606.

“Set thine house in order, for thou shalt die, and not live.”—[II. Kings] xx. 1.

My house I may in order set,
Thou only canst my soul prepare;
O make me for thy glory meet,
And send the welcome messenger,
That when I my discharge receive,
With thee I may forever live.

607.

**“Is it not good, if peace and truth be in my days?”
—[II. Kings] xx. 19.**

Howe'er thou mayst to-morrow deal
With a degenerate race,
Thy goodness, Lord, to-day we feel,
Thy present goodness praise;
Thy truth in this our day we know,
Thy people's peace we prove,
And hand in hand thro' life we go
T' enjoy thine heavenly love.

608.

**“Because thine heart was tender, and thou hast humbled thyself before the Lord ... and hast rent thy cloaths, and wept before me: I also have heard thee, saith the Lord. Behold therefore I will gather thee unto thy fathers, and thou shalt be gathered into thy grave in peace.”—
[II. Kings] xxii. 19, 20.**

How went he to his grave in peace,
Who by the sword in battle fell?
Mercy, which sign'd his soul's release,
Did pardon on his conscience seal:
He felt the peace of those that live
Triumphant in eternal day,
Peace which the world can never give,
Which death can never take away!

609.

["Because thine heart was tender, and thou hast humbled thyself before the Lord ... and hast rent thy cloaths, and wept before me: I also have heard thee, saith the Lord. Behold therefore I will gather thee unto thy fathers, and thou shalt be gathered into thy grave in peace."—

II. Kings xxii. 19, 20.]

- 1 O for that tenderness of heart
Which bows before the Lord,
Acknowledges how just thou art,
And trembles at thy word!
O for those humble contrite tears
Which from repentance flow,
That consciousness of guilt, which fears
The long suspended blow!
- 2 Saviour, to me in pity give
The sensible distress,
The pledge thou wilt at last receive,
And bid me die in peace,
Wilt from the dreadful day remove
Before the evil come,
My spirit hide with saints above,
My body in the tomb.

610.

"He did lift up the head of Jehoiachin king of Judah out of prison. And he spake kindly to him, &c."—[II. Kings] xxv. 27, 28, 29.

- 1 King of kings, I cry to thee,
Turn my long captivity,
Break the Babylonish chain,
Lift thou up my head again;
Thou my kind Redeemer art,
Speak forgiveness to my heart,
Change the prisoner's sordid dress,
Robe me in thy righteousness.
- 2 Me an hoary, captive king,
Out of Satan's dungeon bring,
Raise me, Saviour, to a throne,
Make me partner of thine own,
Let me at thy table sit
Nourish'd with immortal meat,
Let me there partake of thee,
Feast to all eternity.

I. CHRONICLES.

Hymn 611.

**“Oh that thou wouldest bless me indeed, and
inlarge my coast, and that thine hand might be
with me, and that thou wouldest keep me from
evil, that it may not grieve me.”—**

I. Chron. iv. 10.

O that thou would'st thy servant bless
With all the blessings of thy love,
My heart inlarge, my faith increase,
Evil, and pain far off remove,
Keep by the presence of thy power,
That sin may never grieve me more.

612.

**“They cried to God in the battle, and he was
intreated of them, because they put their trust
in him.”—[I. Chron.] v. 20.**

Sore assail'd, o'erpower'd, opprest
I in the battle cry:
Saviour, grant me my request;
Who on thy aid rely:
Weak, and helpless as I am,⁵⁶
Yet, Lord, I must victorious prove
Trusting in thy saving name,
Thy true almighty love.

613.

**“There fell down many slain, because the war
was of God.”—[I. Chron.] v. 22.**

Great God of hosts, against my foe
At thy command and cost I go,
Commission'd by thy word, engage
A just and holy war to wage:

⁵⁶Ori., “as am”; corrected in errata.

And if I fight sustain'd by thee,
I must obtain the victory,
Must more than victory obtain,
And see my sins forever slain.

614.

**“Thine are we, David, and on thy side, thou son
of Jesse: peace, peace be unto thee, and peace be
to thine helpers: for thy God helpeth thee.”—
[I. Chron.] xii. 18.**

- 1 David's Son by heaven ador'd,
 We for our King receive,
 Unto thee our sovereign Lord
 In life and death we cleave,
 Loving, true allegiance bear,
And to thy will ourselves resign,
 Thine without reserve we are,
 Irrevocably thine.

- 2 Jesus come, thy kingdom here
 Set up we long to see,
 Forward on thy side t' appear,
 O'erjoy'd to act for thee:
 In thy word of righteousness
Ride on, thy royal right maintain,
 Blest of God, and sent to bless
 The nations with thy reign!

615.

“There was joy in Israel.”—[I. Chron.] xii. 40.

When the loving King of kings
In us erects his throne,
Peace unspeakable it brings,
And glorious joy unknown,
Tasting then his gospel-word,
With all his gracious fulness blest,
Keep we with our heavenly Lord
An everlasting feast.

616.

**“God helped the Levites that bare the ark.”—
[I. Chron.] xv. 26.**

In every sacred exercise
We need the succour of the skies,

But chiefly when we preach thy word,
Or bear the vessels of the Lord:
Our power and whole sufficiency,
Jesus, is still deriv'd from thee;
And if we minister thy grace,
Thine, only thine, be all the praise.

617.

**“David returned to bless his house.”—
[I. Chron.] xvi. 43.**

If in David's steps we tread,
And pay our public vows,
Public doth not supersede
Thy worship in our house:
Joining with thy sacred word
The voice of fervent praise and prayer,
Daily there we seek our Lord,
And find thy blessing there.

618.

**“Let me fall into the hand of the Lord.”—
[I. Chron.] xxi. 13.**

Gracious thou, when most severe:
Let me, Lord, myself resign,
(If I must be punish'd here)
Fall into the hands divine,
Hands that this frail creature made,
Hands that still my soul sustain,
Hands which for my folly bled;
Bled the balm that heals my pain.

619.

**“The Lord liked me to make me king.”—
[I. Chron.] xxviii. 4.**

What is in man for God t' approve?
He makes us such as he can love,
He lov'd us, not for faith foreknown,
But freely in his favourite Son:
Us to our head his Spirit unites,
In us as part of Christ delights,
Elected, with that perfect man,
In everlasting bliss to reign.

620.

“If thou seek him, he will be found of thee; but if thou forsake him, he will cast thee off forever.”
—[I. Chron.] xxviii. 9.

Do we not all from thee receive
The dreadful power to seek, or leave?
The dreadful power thro’ grace I use,
And chose of God, my God I chuse:
Thee will I seek while life shall last;
Ah! Do not from thy presence cast,
But now, e’en now be found of me,
And let my soul be hid in thee.

621.

“Who is willing to consecrate his service this day unto the Lord?”—[I. Chron.] xxix. 5.

Lord, in the strength of grace,
With a glad heart and free
Myself, my residue of days,
I consecrate to thee;
Thy ransom’d servant I
Restore to thee thine own,
And from this moment live, or die,
To serve my God alone.

622.

“The people rejoiced, for that they offered willingly.”—[I. Chron.] xxix. 9.

The Lord a chearful giver loves;
A chearful giver loves the Lord,
And while by works his faith he proves,
Receives an hundred-fold reward,
With joy restores what God had given,
Blest with anticipated heaven.

623.

“Blessed be thou, Lord God of Israel, our Father, for ever and ever. Thine, O Lord, is the greatness and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty.”—
[I. Chron.] xxix. 10, 11.

Blest be our everlasting Lord,
Our Father, God, and King,
Thy sovereign greatness we record,
Thy glorious power we sing;

By thee the victory is given,
The majesty divine,
And strength, and might, and earth and heaven,
And all therein is thine.

624.

**“Thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and thou art
exalted as head above all. Both riches and
honour come of thee, and thou reignest over all,
and in thine hand is power and might, &c.”—
[I. Chron.] xxix. 11, 12.**

The kingdom, Lord, is thine alone
Who dost thy right maintain,
And high on thine eternal throne
O'er men and angels reign:
Riches, as seemeth good to thee,
Thou dost, and honour give;
And kings their power and dignity
Out of thine hand receive.

625.

**“Now therefore, our God, we thank thee, and
praise thy glorious name.”—[I. Chron.] xxix. 13.**

Thou hast on us the grace bestow'd
Thy greatness to proclaim,
And therefore now we thank our God,
And praise thy glorious name;
Thy glorious name and nature's powers
Thou hast to man made known,
And all the deity is ours,
Thro' thine incarnate Son.

626.

**“Who am I, and what is my people?”—
[I. Chron.] xxix. 14.**

O may I never, never seek
Myself to aggrandise,
But meanly think, and humbly speak,
As vile in my own eyes:

What am I Lord, but sinful dust?
Yet, bought with blood divine,
If in thy only Son I trust,
Whate'er thou art is mine.

627.

“All things come of thee, and of thine own have we given thee.”—[I. Chron.] xxix. 14.

God hath all our actions wrought;
Thou with every gracious thought,
Thou with every good desire
Dost our feeble hearts inspire;
Pay we then our thankful rent,
Praises to our Lord present,
Gladly give thee back thine own,
Live and die to God alone.

628.

“We are strangers before thee and sojourners: our days on the earth are as a shadow, and there is none abiding.”—[I. Chron.] xxix. 15.

- 1 The angels are at home in heaven,
The saints unsettled pilgrims here:
Our days are as a shadow, driven
From earth, so soon we disappear,
We no abiding city have,
No place of resting, but the grave.
- 2 Transient our life, and dark, and vain,
With empty joy and solid woe,
It never can return again,
Soon as our dream is past below,
Its darkness ends in perfect night,
Or glorious everlasting light.

629.

**“Now bless the Lord your God.”—
[I. Chron.] xxix. 20.**

O Lord our God, we bless thee now,
To thee our souls and bodies bow,
With humblest awe fall down before
Thy throne, and joyfully adore;
God of our ancestors we praise,
The Father, Son, and Spirit of grace,
One glorious God in Persons Three,
Our God thro' all eternity.

630.

“All the congregation blessed the Lord God of their fathers, and bowed down their heads, and worshipped the Lord and the king.”—

[I. Chron.] xxix. 20.

Whoe'er the King of kings adore,
Must reverence his vicegerent here,
Not earth and hell with all their power
Can separate loyalty and fear:
And hence the man set up by thee,
Great God, thy faithful people own,
In him thy royal image see,
And bow before the British throne.

631.

“He died full of days, riches, and honour.”—

[I. Chron.] xxix. 28.

- 1 Full, but not satisfied
With wealth and pomp, he died:
Wealth, and pomp, and length of days,
Could not fill a deathless soul
Made to feast on Jesu's grace,
While eternal ages roll.
- 2 Jesus, my soul to fill
Thy blessed self reveal,
Come, and bring me from above
All the life of righteousness,
All the riches of thy love,
All the glories of thy grace.

632.

[“He died full of days, riches, and honour.”—

I. Chron. xxix. 28.]

- 1 O 'tis enough! I ask no more,
Full of a few sad sinful days,
Sated with life, 'till life is o'er
I languish to conclude my race,
And silently resign my breath,
And sink into the shades of death.
- 2 This earth without regret I leave,
Impatient for my heavenly rest:
Saviour, my weary soul receive,
Take a sad pilgrim to thy breast,
Who only live, and die, to be
Restor'd, resorb'd, and lost in thee.

II. CHRONICLES.

Hymn 633.

**“Give me now wisdom and knowledge.”—
[II. Chron.] i. 10.**

Wisdom divine I long to know:
The wisdom which thou art,
Jesus, on a poor worm bestow,
And speak into my heart:
I never can be satisfied,
'Till thou art fully given;
On earth I nothing want beside,
Nothing besides in heaven.

634.

**“Wisdom and knowledge is granted unto thee,
and I will give thee riches, &c.”—
[II. Chron.] i. 12.**

Wisdom, because we ask, he gives,
Riches, because we ask them not:
Riches of grace whoe'er receives,
Above whate'er he wish'd or thought,
Will find, with Jesu's kingdom given,
Peace upon earth, and joy in heaven.

635.

**“That thine eyes may be open upon this house
day and night, upon the place whereof thou hast
said, that thou wouldest put thy name there; to
hearken unto the prayer, which thy servant
prayeth toward this place, &c.”—
[II. Chron.] vi. 20, 21.**

1 Father of everlasting grace,
Be mindful of thy changeless word;
We worship toward that holiest place,
In which thou dost thy name record,

Dost make thy gracious nature known,
That living temple of thy Son.

- 2 Thou dost with sweet complacence see
 That temple fill'd with light divine:
And art thou not well pleas'd with me,
 Who turning to that heavenly shrine,
Thro' Jesus to thy throne apply,
Thro' Jesus for acceptance cry.
- 3 With all who for redemption groan,
 Father, in Jesu's name I pray;
And still we cry and wrestle on,
 Till mercy takes our sins away:
Hear from thy dwelling place in heaven,
And now pronounce our sins forgiven.

636.

“Hear, and do ... that all people of the earth may know thy name, and fear thee, as doth thy people Israel.”—[II. Chron.] vi. 33.

- 1 Respecting Jesus in our prayer,
 For this, O God, we call on thee;
Thy name throughout the earth declare,
 That all may thy salvation see,
May all, like us, thy goodness prove,
And feel the fear which flows from love.
- 2 Our prayer, presented thro' thy Son,
 Answer on all the ransom'd kind,
Collect thy scatter'd sheep in one,
 To Jesus, and thy people join'd,
Let every soul thy nature know,
And see the King of saints below.

637.

**“There is no man which sinneth not.”—
[II. Chron.] vi. 36.**

No: every fallen child of man
 Must sin in thought, and word, and deed:
But bursting our oppressor's chain
 When Jesus hath his prisoners freed,
The dire necessity is o'er,
And born of God we sin no more.

638.

**“Let thy priests be clothed with salvation, and
let thy saints rejoice in goodness.”—
[II. Chron.] vi. 41.**

Jesus, the word of mercy give,
And let it swiftly run,
And let the priests themselves believe,
And put salvation on:
Cloath'd with the Spirit of holiness
May all thy people prove
The plenitude of gospel-grace,
The joy of perfect love.

639.

**“O Lord God, turn not away the face of thine
anointed.”—[II. Chron.] vi. 42.**

Jesus thine anointed one
For helpless sinners prays:
Canst thou disregard thy Son,
Or turn away his face?
Him thou always hear'st well-pleas'd,
My Intercessor at thy side;
Save me then, the soul distress'd
For whom Messiah died.

640.

**“Thou exceedest the fame that I heard.”—
[II. Chron.] ix. 6.**

- 1 Drawn by thy messengers' report,
I hearken, Lord, to thee:
But O! Their word how faint, how short
Of what I hear and see!
True Son of David, I confess
Thou far exceed'st the fame:
Not angel-tongues could half express
The wonders of thy name.
- 2 What wisdom from thy lips distils,
So full of glorious grace!
The glory all thy household fills
Reflected from thy face:
Thy charms the seraphs' thought transcend,
And dazzle all above,
For only saints can comprehend
The mystery of thy love.

641.

“They have humbled themselves, therefore I will not destroy them.”—[II. Chron.] xii. 7.

- 1 I cannot, Lord, in judgment stand,
I sink beneath thy mighty hand,
And guilty, guilty plead;
Righteous in all thy ways art thou,
And would'st have had me live, if now
Thy justice strike me dead.
- 2 Yet if I do at last relent,
And by a power from thee repent
Of all that I have done,
An humbled soul thou wilt not slay,
But turn thy righteous wrath away,
And give me to thy Son.

642.

“Nevertheless they shall be his servants, that they may know my service, and the service of the kingdoms of the countries.”—[II. Chron.] xii. 8.

- 1 An abject slave I long have been
To Satan, and the world, and sin,
As by my God forsook,
Who would not to my Saviour stoop,
The burthen of his cross take up,
Or bear his easy yoke.
- 2 The difference now I know and feel;
Jesus, to serve thy foes is hell;
But once again forgiven,
O let me find in serving thee
The glorious, perfect liberty,
The happiness of heaven.

643.

**“They cried unto the Lord, and gave a shout.”—
[II. Chron.] xiii. 14, 15.**

By numbers urg'd, o'erpower'd we are,
But, Jesus, on thy name we call,
Thy Spirit in the cry of prayer,
And shout of faith shall conquer all.

644.

**“Lord, it is nothing with thee to help, whether
with many, or with them that have no power.”—
[II. Chron.] xiv. 11.**

Be they strong, or void of might,
Many, O Lord, or few,
Thou dost for thy people fight,
And all their foes subdue:
Thou wilt more than conquer mine,
Who weak as helpless infancy,
Apprehend thro’ faith divine
The power of God in thee.

645.

**“Help us O Lord our God, for we rest on thee,
and in thy name we go against this multitude.”
[II. Chron.] xiv. 11.**

Lord of hosts, and God of love,
To thee for help we cry,
Send us succour from above
Who on thyself rely;
Earth, and sin to thy great name,
And all the powers of darkness bow:
Jesus, evermore the same,
Appear our Saviour now!

646.

**“O Lord, thou art our God, let not man prevail
against thee.”—[II. Chron.] xiv. 11.**

Father, help, by covenant ours,
Nor let thy promise fail,
Let not earth’s confederate powers
Against thy church prevail;
If to Christ our head we join,
One spirit if with Christ we be,
Conquering us in Jesus thine,
Great God, they conquer thee.

647.

**“The Lord is with you, while ye be with him.”—
[II. Chron.] xv. 2.**

By humble faith and active love
Long as we stay with thee,
Thou wilt not from thy church remove,
Thou wilt abide with me:

With thee that I may still remain,
And never more depart,
Jesus, create my soul again,
And dwell within my heart.

648.

**“If ye seek him, he will be found of you.”—
[II. Chron.] xv. 2.**

Justly, O Lord, thou dost require
The industry of man,
And seeking with our whole desire
We cannot seek in vain:
Thee if we follow on to know,
We must thy sweetness prove,
And find our paradise below
Th’ experience of thy love.

649.

**“But if ye forsake him, he will forsake you.”—
[II. Chron.] xv. 2.**

Faithful, O God, thy threatning word,
And righteous thy decree,
Whoe’er deny their gracious Lord
Shall be denied by thee:
His pardon, who to sin turns back,
Thou surely wilt revoke,
Th’ apostate utterly forsake
And blot out of thy book.

650.

**“The eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout
the whole earth, to shew himself strong in the
behalf of them, whose heart is perfect towards
him.”—[II. Chron.] xvi. 9.**

1 O thou, whose eyes run to and fro
To mark thy worshippers below,
Who thee sincerely love,
Thou dost in their behalf appear,
While sin, the world, and hell are near,
And hide their lives above.

2 Omniscient God, to me impart
The blessing of an upright heart,
And then thine eyes will see
With kind regard my favour'd soul,
And Jesus will put forth his whole
Omnipotence in me.

651.

**“Asa was diseased in his feet: yet he sought not
to the Lord, but to the physicians.”—
[II. Chron.] xvi. 12.**

Th' incurable disease
Which baffles human art,
The healer of mankind can ease,
Or bid it all depart:
I hang upon thy breath!
And let thy will be done,
In ease and pain, in life and death
I seek to God alone.

652.

**“Thou hast prepared thine heart to seek God.”
—[II. Chron.] xix. 3.**

Ah, how can I my heart prepare
To seek my Lord aright?
Jesus, the way, thyself declare
In pure unerring light,
Giver of true repentance, break
This stubborn heart of stone,
Then shall I leave my sins, and seek,
And find thee all my own.

653.

**“In thine hand is power and might.”—
[II. Chron.] xx. 6.**

Power and might are in thy hand
Which gives the victory,
None is able to withstand
An host sustain'd by thee:
Shew thyself the Lord most high,
Exert thine arm in our defence,
Jesus come, and glorify
Thine own omnipotence.

654.

“We have no might against this great company.”
—[II. Chron.] xx. 12.

So powerful both by sea and land,
Can Britain say, we have no might?
None, none against our foes to stand,
Unless the Lord for Israel fight:
We have no might wherein to trust,
And will, if blest with victory,
Jesus, of thy protection boast,
And all the praise ascribe to thee.

655.

**“Neither know we what to do, but our eyes are
upon thee.”—[II. Chron.] xx. 12.**

- 1 Thou know'st, I know not what to do,
 But turn on thee my wishful eye,
 The help of man, the means, look thro',
 On thee, on thee alone rely:
 Mine eye of faith, desire and prayer
 Forever fixt on heaven, attends,
 Till sav'd I find a spokesman there,
 And God into my heart descends.

- 2 Caught in the toils of hell and sin,
 One farther step I cannot go;
 What shall I do my God to win?
 My God, and none beside can shew:
 Saviour, my helpless desperate state
 Thou dost, thou dost this moment see:
 And lo, I every moment wait
 To know what LOVE designs for me.

656.

“Stand ye still, and see the salvation of the Lord.”
—[II. Chron.] xx. 17.

Bewilder'd, lost, I must stand still,
Alas I can no farther go;
Wilt thou not, Lord, thyself reveal?
I want, I wait thyself to know:

This moment if thou ready art
To make a worm thy humble home,
Break in even now upon my heart,
My Saviour and salvation, come.

657.

“Believe in the Lord your God, so shall ye be established.”—[II. Chron.] xx. 20.

Jesus, on thee our souls are stay'd,
Who hast the sure foundation laid,
Thou wilt compleat the work begun
Our Saviour still thro' faith alone,
Confirm the grace to sinners given,
And build thy temples up to heaven.

658.

“Praise the Lord, for his mercy endureth for ever.”—[II. Chron.] xx. 21.

Let all in joyful songs record
The mercy of our common Lord,
The God of everlasting grace
He claims our everlasting praise.

659.

**“When he was strong, his heart was lifted up.”—
[II. Chron.] xxvi. 16.**

- 1 Weakest, when I strongest seem,
Fall'n alas I am thro' pride,
Sinless then myself I dream,
Pure, and wholly sanctified,⁵⁷
Fold my arms, and take my ease,
Safe in perfect holiness.
- 2 Wake my soul to sleep no more,
Give me back my poverty,
'Till the kingdom thou restore:
When it is restor'd in me,
Give me, Lord, myself to feel
Weak, and poor, and nothing still.

⁵⁷John Wesley underlined “Sinless” and “myself” in line 3 and “wholly sanctified” in line 4 of this stanza in his personal copy, commenting in the margin “Perhaps so.”

660.

“It appertaineth not unto thee, Uzziah, to burn incense, but to the priests, the sons of Aaron, that are consecrated.”—[II. Chron.] xxvi. 18.

- 1 “But now (the warm enthusiast cries)
 The office to my self I take,
 Offering the Christian sacrifice,
 Myself a lawful priest I make,
 To me the honour appertains;
 No need of man, when God ordains.
- 2 “Tho’ kings may not so far presume,
 Tis no presumption in a clown:
 And lo, without a call from Rome,
 My flail, or hammer I lay down!
 And if my order’s name ye seek,
 Come see a new Melchizedeck!”

661.

**“Uzziah was a leper unto the day of his death.”—
 [II. Chron.] xxvi. 21.**

Ye upstart priests, your sentence know,
 The marks you can no longer hide,
 Your daring deeds too plainly shew
 The loathsom leprosy of pride;
 And if ye still your crime deny,
 Who lepers live, shall lepers die.

662.

“In the time of his distress did he trespass yet more against the Lord.”—[II. Chron.] xxviii. 22.

- 1 Just such a wretch am I,
 Who underneath the rod
 Sin on self-harden’d, and defy
 The utmost wrath of God:
 The deeper in distress,
 The farther I rebel,
 As bent to claim for my own place
 The hottest place in hell.
- 2 Tis not in pain to move
 This most obdurate heart;
 Only the power of bleeding love
 Can stone to flesh convert,

Bid my rebellions end,
 And wash the Ethiop white,
 And change a foul incarnate fiend
 Into a child of light.

663.

**“God left him to try him, that he might know all
 that was in his heart.”—[II. Chron.] xxxii. 31.**

- 1 Mayst thou not still conceal thy face,
 Withdraw the sweet delights of grace,
 And from thine own depart,
 To try, and seal them for thine own,⁵⁸
 To shew the sin which lurk'd unknown
 In my deceitful heart?
- 2 Surely, before my Lord withdrew,
 Hid from myself I never knew
 What now I groan to feel:
 Thy absence hath my pride bewray'd,
 And thus convinc'd, I see display'd
 The depths of my own hell.
- 3 Left to myself, I now confess,
 My heart is desperate wickedness,
 But trust thy gracious power
 To make an utter end of sin,
 Thou wilt at last appear within,
 And never leave me more.

664.

**“When he was in affliction, he besought the Lord
 his God, &c.”—[II. Chron.] xxxiii. 12, 13.**

- 1 Viler than Manasses I,
 Forc'd by deep affliction pray,
 Prostrate in thy presence cry
 Take thy heavy plague away,
 If thou canst intreated be,
 Hear, my God, and pardon me.
- 2 To mine inmost soul restore
 Forfeited felicity,
 Fulness of victorious power,
 Peace and joy reveal in me,⁵⁹
 Give the gracious kingdom back,
 Save me now for Jesu's sake.

⁵⁸John Wesley underlined “sweet delights” in line 2, “thine own depart” in line 3, and “To try” in line 4 of this stanza, commenting in the margin “No, not unprovoked.”

⁵⁹Ori., “and purity”; corrected in errata.

EZRA.

Hymn 665.

**“All the people shouted, because the foundation
of the house of the Lord was laid.”—Ezra iii. 11.**

1 Rock of eternity,
 Thy church is built on thee,
 Thou the foundation art,
 Laid in the faithful heart,
 And fill'd with glorious joy unknown,
 We shout to see thy house begun.

2 The sure foundation laid
 Makes all thy people glad,
 Who wait, with joy renew'd,
 To see the house of God
 In finish'd holiness arise,
 By just degrees to reach the skies.

666.

**“The eye of their God was upon the elders, so
that they could not cause them to cease.”—
[Ezra] v. 5.**

 What but thy strength-inspiring eye
 Thy weakest servants could sustain?
 Jesus, thou dost with grace supply,
 And lo, the heathen rage in vain,
 They cannot make the workmen cease,
 Or stop thy *preaching witnesses*.

667.

“That they may offer sacrifices unto the God of heaven, and pray for the life of the king.”— [Ezra] vi. 10.

In vain we offer sacrifice
To God who rules both earth and skies,
Unless our loyal hearts revere
His image and vicegerent here;
But when for conscience we obey,
Long live our king on earth, we pray,
Long live our king, and late remove
To claim his crown of life above!

668.

“The Lord turned the heart of the king unto them, to strengthen their hands in the work of the house of God.”— [Ezra] vi. 22.

- 1 Thou that by a touch divine
 Dost the heart of kings incline,
 See, with smiles of favour see
 Whom our faith presents to thee:
 Mould, and turn his heart and will
 All thy counsel to fulfil,
 Honour'd with his God to join,
 Glad to second thy design.

- 2 By his gracious wise commands
 Strengthen thou the workmen's hands,
 Who, as instruments of grace,
 Under thee thy temple raise:
 Or if so thy will ordain
 Not t' accept the help of man,
 Only thou thy servants own,
 Build the house thyself alone.

669.

“The king granted him all his request, according to the hand of the Lord his God upon him.”— [Ezra] vii. 6.

Jesus, with thine o'ershadowing hand
 With thine almighty favour blest,
Thy servants before kings shall stand,
 And prosper'd in their just request,

Boldly dispence that gospel-word,
Which builds the temple of the Lord.

670.

**“He came to Jerusalem, according to the good
hand of his God upon him.”—[Ezra] vii. 9.**

Conducted by his gracious power,
Where'er our Lord directs we go,
Secure in danger's blackest hour,
And careless of our ambush'd foe,
Whom Jesus covers with his hand,
We reach the holy, heavenly land.

671.

**“God hath put this in the king's heart, to
beautify the house of the Lord.”—[Ezra] vii. 27.**

Th' external house of the Most-High
Cyrus may build, or beautify,
Jesus, 'tis thine alone to raise
The living temples of thy grace,
T' adorn our souls, when cleans'd from sin,
And make us glorious all within.

672.

**“I was ashamed to require of the king a band of
soldiers, to help us against the enemy.”—
[Ezra] viii. 22.**

- 1 Lord, we before the world profess
Our trust in thine almighty grace
Which for thy servants cares;
Thou, while we trust on thee alone,
Dost bring the blind by ways unknown,
And number all our hairs.
- 2 Ah, leave us not in danger's day,
By fear thine honour to betray,
By base mistrust t' offend
The strangers to thy pard'ning love;
But let us still consistent prove,
And faithful to the end.

673.

**“The hand of our God is upon all them for good
that seek him.”—[Ezra] viii. 22.**

Father, in Christ we seek thy face;
Stay by thine outstretch'd hand of grace

The weak, and lead the blind,
In every trying hour defend,
'Till the high prize we apprehend,
And heaven in Jesus find.

674.

**“And now for a little space grace hath been
shewed from the Lord our God.”—[Ezra] ix. 8.**

Favour, and grace to Israel shewn
Is from the Lord our God alone,
Whatever hand thy blessing brings,
Or Persia's, or Britannia's kings,
The fountain in the streams we see,
And all our good deriv'd from thee.

675.

“To leave us a remnant to escape.”—[Ezra] ix. 8.

Thou lately, Lord, in special grace,
Hast visited our captive race,
The remnant left in Babylon,
And made thy pard'ning mercy known,
And help'd us to escape away
By the first dawn of gospel-day.

676.

“To give us a nail in his holy place.”—[Ezra] ix. 8.

Mercy hath a sure nail bestow'd
And fixt us in the house of God,
Where thou thy glories dost reveal,
In Christ the holy place we dwell,
Nor will we from the temple move,
Or quit our hold of Jesu's love.

677.

**“That our God may lighten our eyes, and give us
a little reviving in our bondage.”—[Ezra] ix. 8.**

Now with inlighten'd eyes we see
In Christ the smiling deity,
Out of the house of bondage freed,
And rais'd with Jesus from the dead,
Yet still we for redemption pray,
For perfect life, and perfect day.

678.

“We were bondmen, yet our God hath not forsaken us in our bondage, but hath extended mercy unto us.”—[Ezra] ix. 9.

Bondmen indeed! Too long we liv'd,
In Egypt's iron furnace bound,
And then, the thralls of Babel, griev'd,
'Till love divine a ransom found,
Pitied our sore captivity,
And died himself, to set us free.

679.

“Thou our God hast punished us less than our iniquities deserve.”—[Ezra] ix. 13.

Yes; for we are not yet in hell,
Worthy the fiercest torments there,
With kindred fiends we do not dwell,
Or gnaw our tongues thro' vain despair;
Chastis'd, we still on earth remain,
Patient beneath thy judgments grieve,
And short of that eternal pain,
'Tis mercy, all we *can* receive!

680.

**“We are before thee in our trespasses.”—
[Ezra] ix. 15.**

Such as we are, without disguise,
Or colouring we appear,
O'erwhelm'd, before thy glorious eyes,
With guilty shame and fear:
Helpless, and in our trespasses,
Most gracious God, receive,
And us who thus our sins confess,
For Jesu's sake forgive.

681.

“Yet now there is hope in Israel concerning this thing.”—[Ezra] x. 2.

Why should I of his grace despair,
Who this, and all my sins did bear,
My Saviour, and my God?
Surely there is for Israel hope,
For every soul that dares look up,
And catch that streaming blood!

NEHEMIAH.

Hymn 682.

**“O Lord, let thine ear be attentive to the prayer
of thy servant, who desires to fear thy name.”—
Nehemiah i. 11.**

Lord, in kind compassion hear
One who would thy greatness fear,
Grant my feeble heart's desire,
With that godly awe inspire;
When I truly fear thy name,
Sure of farther grace I am,
Then I shall thy mercy prove,
Then I shall thy goodness love.

683.

“Let the king live for ever.”—[Nehemiah] ii. 3.

Father, the ancient greeting hear,
By faith converted to a prayer,
Wash'd in thy Son's atoning blood,
Ordain'd to share the throne of God,
Among thy royal priests receive,
And let our king for ever live.

684.

**“Every one with one of his hands wrought in the
work, and with the other hand held a weapon.”
—[Nehemiah] iv. 17.**

Workmen, and soldiers of the Lord,
We hold the trowel and the sword,

Weapons and tools at once we bear,
The foe repel, the house repair,
Till Jesus in himself brings down
The labourer's hire, and victor's crown.

685.

**“Ought ye not to walk in the fear of our God,
because of the reproach of the heathen our
enemies?”—[Nehemiah] v. 9.**

- 1 Watch'd by the world's malignant eye,
Who load us with reproach and shame,
As servants of the Lord most high,
As zealous for his glorious name
We ought in all his paths to move,
With holy fear, and humble love.
- 2 That wisdom, Lord, on us bestow,
From every evil to depart,
To stop the mouth of every foe,
While upright both in life and heart,
The proofs of godly fear we give,
And shew them how the Christians live.

686.

**“Should such a man as I flee?”—
[Nehemiah] vi. 11.**

A Christian, should I fly, or yield,
Arm'd by my heavenly Lord
With faith's impenetrable shield,
And with his Spirit's sword?
Let heathen shrink, and hirelings fly:
The champion of my God,
The conqueror of the world am I,
Thro' my Redeemer's blood.

687.

**“The joy of the Lord is your strength.”—
[Nehemiah] viii. 10.**

This is the joy my soul desires,
The joy my Saviour's love inspires,

Which brings the power that sets me free,
Power to renounce whate'er is *me*;
Power to sell all, and purchase thee.

688.

**“Stand up, and bless the Lord your God for ever
and ever.”—[Nehemiah] ix. 5.**

O God, at thy command we rise,
Thy glorious name to bless,
Thee the great Lord of earth and skies
We joyfully confess;
Our joy is now to sing of thee,
To triumph in thy love,
And this, (transporting thought!) shall be
Our endless work above.

689.

**“Blessed be thy glorious name, which is exalted
above all blessing and praise.”—[Nehemiah] ix. 5.**

But O! Our feeble strains of praise,
How short of thee they fall!
Let angels stronger voices raise,
To hymn the Lord of all:
Thou challengest the loftiest song
Of that celestial host;
Yet still thy majesty they wrong,
When they exalt it most.

690.

**“Thou even thou art Lord alone, thou hast made
heaven, the heaven of heavens, with all their host,
&c.”—[Nehemiah] ix. 6.**

Thou, even thou, art God alone,
Those countless worlds of thine,
Those heavens, and heavenly spirits own
Our Maker is divine!
The earth thou hast thy footstool made,
Great universal Lord,
And all things are in being staid
By thy preserving word.

691.

**“The host of heaven worshipping thee.”—
[Nehemiah] ix. 6.**

Thee the angelic armies praise,
Those first-born sons of light,
But cannot look on Jesu’s face,
And bear the dazzling sight;
Ranks upon ranks, they fall before
The all-abasing name,
In silent extasy t’ adore
The glories of the Lamb!

692.

**“Yet thou in thy manifold mercies forsookest
them not in the wilderness.”—[Nehemiah] ix. 19.**

- 1 Thy people in the wilderness,
We are not yet forsook,
But kept and nourish’d by thy grace,
And follow’d by our Rock;
For forty long rebellious years
We have thy patience tried,
Yet still the cloud and fire appears,
And still thou art our guide.
- 2 O how shall we thy grace record,
With equal praise commend
The goodness of our patient Lord,
And mercies without end!
Us to that better Canaan bring,
That land of rest above,
And then we worthily shall sing
Thine everlasting love.

693.

**“We will not forsake the house of our God.”—
[Nehemiah] x. 39.**

- 1 The literal, outward house we love,
Where God vouchsafes to place his name,
Nor will we, Lord, from thence remove,
But jointly there thy praise proclaim,
And daily to thy courts repair,
And seek thee in the house of prayer.

2 But O! The house of living stones
We never can neglect or leave,
That temple which the world disowns,
To that in life and death we cleave,
Thro' faith to every member join'd,
The church diffus'd thro' all mankind.

694.

**“What evil thing is this that ye do, and prophane
the sabbath-day?”—[Nehemiah] xiii. 17.**

What evil thing is this ye do,
Who God's peculiar day prophane,
Your calling's common works pursue,
Your journeys, sports, or pleasures vain?
Ye buy—the curse of God! Ye sell—
Your souls to sin, the world, and hell!

695.

**“Remember me, O my God, concerning this and
spare me according to the greatness of thy
mercy.”—[Nehemiah] xiii. 22.**

As due to my most righteous deed
I no reward can claim,
But for thy sparing mercy plead,
O God, in Jesu's name:
And if, my service to reward,
Thy grace can find a cause,
I'll cast my crown before the Lord,
Who bought it on his cross.

ESTHER.

Hymn 696.

“Whosoever shall come unto the king into the inner court, who is not called, there is one law of his to put him to death.”—Esther iv. 11.

But no such rigid law we fear,
Who to the King of kings draw near,
Boldly approach his gracious throne,
And freely our requests make known:
Beyond the inner court we press,
Enter into the holiest place,
Sure to obtain the peace of God,
And all we ask, thro’ Jesu’s blood.

697.

**“Think not with thyself that thou shalt escape in the king’s house, more than all the Jews.”—
[Esther] iv. 13.**

Ye that in royal mansions live,
And Christ into your hearts receive,
Think not to serve your Saviour’s cause,
Yet ’scape the scandal of his cross:
In Cesar’s house, to save your fame,
Ye must deny your Master’s name,
Or bear, if Christ ye dare confess,
The mark of Jesu’s witnesses.

698.

“If I perish, I perish.”—[Esther] iv. 16.

Tho’ I am condemn’d to die,
Shall I not for mercy try?

If the fixt decree is past,
I can only die at last:
Prostrate now before my Lord,
Let me wait the fatal word,
Let me here my sentence meet,
Perish at his bleeding feet.

699.

“The king held out to Esther the golden sceptre.”
—[Esther] v. 2.

- 1 Immortal King, with pity see,
 And hear a suppliant sinner groan,
 Mercy extend to me, to me,
 Who venturing on a God unknown,
 Prostrate before thy footstool lie,
 And by thy sentence live or die.

- 2 Thy sceptre of redeeming love
 Reach out, my trembling soul to raise,
 My dread of endless death remove,
 To magnify thy pard'ning grace,
 And make, in honour of thy Son,
 A beggar partner of thy throne.

700.

**“Esther drew near, and touched the top of the
sceptre.”**—[Esther] v. 2.

Father, in Christ my Father, thou
Dost sinners for his sake receive:
I touch thy golden sceptre now,
Accept thy pard'ning grace, and live;
And trust, as I have favour found,
To rise, with all his glories crown'd.

701.

“Yet all this availeth me nothing.”—
[Esther] v. 13.

What profit hath th' ambitious man,
Of earthly goods possest?
Something he wants, but cannot gain,
Which cankers all the rest:
His canker'd all as nothing weighs;
And if the world he won,
He soon must go to his own place,
Eternally undone.

702.

“Thus shall it be done to the man whom the king delighteth to honour.”—[Esther] vi. 9.

How mean the gifts which earthly kings
On favourites bestow,
What childish toys the noblest things
And most esteem'd below!
But whom the King of kings delights
To honour as his son,
He to an heavenly feast invites,
And places on his throne.

703.

“They hanged Haman on the gallows that he had prepared for Mordecai.”—[Esther] vii. 10.

The wicked in that net is snar'd,
Which for the righteous he prepar'd,
To make the trembling heathen know,
There is a God who reigns below.

704.

“Seeking the wealth of his people, and speaking peace to all his seed.”—[Esther] x. 3.

All thanks to heaven let Britain pay,
For kings to Britain sent,
Who bless us with their gracious sway,
And gentlest government;
Promote the public happiness
With fatherly delight,
And bid their children live in peace,
And serve our God aright!

JOB.

Hymn 705.

“Doth Job fear God for nought?”—Job i. 9.

No, thou malicious fiend!
I own my service bought:
So great a Lord, so kind a friend
I cannot fear for nought.

706.

**“Naked came I out of my mother’s womb, and
naked shall I return thither.”—[Job] i. 21.**

Naked into the world I came,
Naked I out of it shall go,
And soon this perishable frame
With mother earth shall rest below:
But O! My soul, if born again,
With glory cloath’d upon shall rise,
A place among the saints obtain,
And find its Father in the skies.

707.

**“The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away:
blessed be the name of the Lord.”—[Job] i. 21.**

I cannot lose what is not mine,
I may to God restore his loan;
And chearfully I would resign,
When justly he revokes his own:
Ah, give me, Lord, with all to part;
And when thou dost my soul require,
To bless thee for a broken heart,
And calmly in thine arms expire.

708.

“Curse God and die.”—[Job] ii. 9.

Urg'd by the world and Satan I
In pain to curse my God and die,
To the abhor'd temptation give
No place; but bless my God, and live.

709.

“Shall we receive good at the hand of God, and shall we not receive evil?”—[Job] ii. 10.

Patiently receiv'd from thee,
Evil cannot evil be:
Evil is by evil heal'd;
Evil is but good conceal'd,
And thro' the virtue of thy blood
Shall turn to our eternal good.

710.

“Job cursed his day.”—[Job] iii. 1.

- [1] Impatient of a Father's rod,
In gloomy, discontented pain,
No more I quarrel with my God,
Of life ungratefully complain,
But humbled in the dust, approve
The kind design of heavenly love.
- 2 Blest be the day that I was born
A candidate for endless bliss!
If to my latest hour I mourn,
Yet will I praise my God for this,
Bear up beneath a weight of clay,
And triumph in my natal day.

711.

“There the weary be at rest.”—[Job] iii. 17.

Leaving myself behind
For that confirm'd repose,
I shall a long oblivion find
Of life and all its woes:
Rest after toil how sweet,
When in thine arms I prove,
Then, only then, I shall forget
That I have griev'd thy love.

712.

“Wherefore is life⁶⁰ given to him that is in misery?”—[Job] iii. 20.

- 1 To teach the wretched man,
 From whence his miseries flow,
Discover sin the source of pain,
 The cause of all our woe;
 To shew his soul’s disease,
 Suppress his murmuring sighs,
And fit him for internal peace,
 And life that never dies.
- 2 O for that gracious power,
 My load of life to bear,
And watch for the appointed hour,
 With never-slackning care!
 Thy glorious house above,
 Father, I fain would see;
But *how* thou wilt my soul remove,
 And *when* I leave to thee.
- 3 O may I thus resign’d,
 In every change and state,
The counsels of my Father’s mind
 With perfect patience wait,
 Thy welcome will receive,
 Alike indifferent I,
Or in the griefs of life to live,
 Or in the joys to die.

713.

“Which long for death ... which rejoice when they can find the grave?”—[Job] iii. 21, 22.

Why should I seek what cannot save?
I have no joy to find a grave,
Unless, before I hence depart,
I find a Saviour in my heart:
Then would I gladly die to see,
The man who lay so low for me,
Out of his tomb secure to rise,
And follow Jesus to the skies.

⁶⁰The *AV* actually reads “Wherefore is light given”

714.

“Behold he put no trust in his servants; and his angels he charged with folly.”—[Job] iv. 18.

- 1 And shall *we* in ourselves confide,
Our wisdom, or our perfect grace,
When angels tremble to abide
The test, and fall before his face,
Who flaws in purest spirits sees,
And marks celestial blemishes?
- 2 The creature fails, if thou art near,
The brightest day is central night,
The morning stars no more appear,
The sun is darkness in thy sight,
The perfect their perfection see
Absorb'd in thy immensity.

715.

**“Happy is the man whom God correcteth.”—
[Job] v. 17.**

- 1 How happy the sorrowful man,
Whose sorrow is sent from above!
Indulg'd with a visit of pain,
Chastis'd by omnipotent love,
The author of all his distress
He comes by affliction to know,
And God he in heaven shall bless,
That ever he suffer'd below.
- 2 Thus, thus may I happily grieve,
And hear the intent of his rod,
The marks of adoption receive,
The strokes of a merciful God,
With nearer access to his throne
My burthen of folly confess,
The cause of my miseries own,
And cry for an answer of peace.
- 3 O Father of mercies, on me,
On me in affliction bestow,
A power of applying to thee,
A sanctified use of my woe:

I would, in a spirit of prayer,
 To all thy appointments submit,
 The pledge of my happiness bear,
 And joyfully die at thy feet.

- 4 Then, Father, and never till then,
 I all the felicity prove
 Of living a moment in pain,
 Of dying in Jesus's love,
 A sufferer here with my Lord,
 With Jesus above I sit down,
 Receive an eternal reward,
 And glory obtain in a crown.

716.

**“He maketh sore, and bindeth up: he woundeth,
 and his hands make whole.”—[Job] v. 18.**

- 1 Smitten by thee my heart is sore;
 Jesus, shew thy sovereign power,
 And bind it up again:
 Thy wrath hath made the painful wound,
 But in thy bleeding hands is found
 The balm that heals my pain.
- 2 This anguish of a wounded soul,
 ('Till thy love hath made me whole)
 O how shall I endure?
 Now, Lord, with pard'ning grace begin,
 And bring thy heavenly nature in
 To work a perfect cure.

717.

**“He shall deliver thee in six troubles: yea in seven
 there shall no evil touch thee.”—[Job] v. 19.**

Why should I doubt his love at last,
 With anxious thoughts perplex?
 Who sav'd me in the troubles past,
 Will save me in the next;
 Will save, 'till at my latest hour,
 With more than conquest blest,
 I soar beyond temptation's power,
 To my Redeemer's breast.

718.

“I would not live always.”—[Job] vii. 16.

- 1 No; I would not always live,
Always sin, repent, and grieve,
Always in my dungeon groan,
Always serve a God unknown:
Or if thou appear'st to me,
Darkly thro' a glass I see,
Know in part, and deeper mourn,
'Till I to thy arms return.
- 2 Pardon'd, still for sin I grieve,
Never can myself forgive;
Weeping, tho' my heart were pure,
Would I to the end endure,
Still lament, and daily die,
'Till my Saviour from the sky
Wipe the gracious tears away,
Bear me to eternal day.

719.

“Whom, tho' I were righteous, yet would I not answer, but I would make supplication to my judge.”—[Job] ix. 15.

- 1 No, not if all the saints could join
To make their works and merits mine,
Summon'd before the judge, would I
Not guilty to his charge reply,
Or stand by any other plea,
Than—God be merciful to me!
- 2 Yet conscious of my guilt I dare
Appear at thy tremendous bar,
Unworthy to behold thy face,
I humbly sue for pard'ning grace,
And boldly now approach thy throne,
Confiding in thy righteous Son.

720.

“If I had called, and he had answered me, yet would I not believe that he had hearkened unto my voice.”—[Job] ix. 16.

- 1 Doth the great God, and judge severe,
Vile, rebellious sinners hear?

Alas, how should it be?
If me this moment he forgive,
I never, never can believe
That God hath answer'd *me*.

- 2 My feeble ineffectual cry,
Can it pass beyond the sky,
And reach the ear of God?
No: but in mine he *must* attend
The voice of my all-powerful friend,
The cry of Jesu's blood.

721.

**“If I say, I am perfect, mine own mouth shall
prove me perverse.”—[Job] ix. 20.**

Tho' all the precious promises
I find fulfill'd in Jesu's love,
If perfect I myself profess,
My own profession I disprove:
The purest saint that lives below
Doth his own sanctity disclaim,
The wisest owns, I nothing know,
The holiest cries, I nothing am!

722.

**“If the scourge slay suddenly, he will laugh at the
trial of the innocent.”—[Job] ix. 23.**

- 1 Shall man direct the sovereign God,
Say, “He cannot use his rod
But for some fresh offence?
From saints he never hides his face,⁶¹
Or suddenly their comforts slays,
To prove their innocence.”
- 2 Nay, but he casts the righteous down,
Seems on his belov'd to frown;
Yet smiles their fears to see:⁶²
He hears the oft-repeated cry
“Why, O my God, my Father, why
Hast thou forsaken me?”

⁶¹John Wesley underlined “for some fresh” in line 3 and “he never” in line 4 of this stanza in his personal copy, commenting in the margin “True.”

⁶²John Wesley underlined “smiles their” in this line in his personal copy, commenting in the margin “No.”

3 Then let the patient, perfect man
His integrity maintain;
But not before his God:
The Lord may crush a sinless saint,
As once he left his Son to faint,⁶³
And die beneath his load.

723.

**“Neither is there any daysman betwixt us, that
might lay his hand upon us both.”—[Job] ix. 33.**

1 But *we* a mighty daysman know,
By love divine to sinners given,
The Lord of all who dwelt below,
And mediates betwixt earth and heaven:
Of both the nature he partakes,
United in himself alone,
An end of all the difference makes,
For God and man in Christ are one.

2 Thou, Jesus, thou that umpire art,
Whose hand on man and God is laid:
Assure a trembling sinner’s heart,
My sin is purg’d, my peace is made:
Thou who hast apprehended me,
Give me thyself to apprehend:
My peace, my sole perfection be,
My present and eternal friend.

724.

**“I will say unto God, Do not condemn me.”—
[Job] x. 2.**

Cut me not off, Almighty Lord,
But use thy rod, and not thy sword;
The cross no longer I decline,
But save me from the curse divine;
Let sorrow break this wretched heart,
Let pain my soul and body part,
But suffer not my soul to be
For ever separated from thee.

⁶³John Wesley underlined “left his Son” in his personal copy, commenting in the margin “No Parallel Case.”

725.

“Shew me wherefore thou contendest with me.”
—[Job] x. 2.

Why dost thou this affliction send,
Why with a feeble worm contend?
Unneeded pain thou canst not give,
Or causelesly thy children grieve:
Father, in kind compassion shew,
What means this providential blow:
O may I here thy mercy see,
And all the good design'd for me.

726.

**“These things hast thou hid in thine heart; I know
that this is with thee.”**—[Job] x. 13.

- 1 Why am I, Lord, at life's sad close
 Unsav'd, unhappy, and unclean,
Abandon'd to my inbred foes,
 O'erwhelm'd with wretchedness and sin,⁶⁴
A mystery to myself am I,
Nor can into thy counsel pry:
- 2 I know not what my God hath will'd,
 To save, or finally depart;
The deep design is still conceal'd,
 The love or anger in thy heart;
Inexplicably dark to me;
But known are all thy works to thee.

727.

**“O that God would speak, and open his lips
against thee.”**—[Job] xi. 5.

- 1 Who make to heaven your bold appeal,
 Most forward to prejudge your foes,
The thunder of th' Almighty deal,
 Or send to hell who'er oppose,
Judge not by this fallacious sign
That all assurance is divine.
- 2 Silence when the Almighty broke,
 He answer'd *for* the sentenc'd man,
Against his hasty judges spoke;
 That ye might humbling wisdom gain,

⁶⁴Ori., “wretchedness and si”; corrected in errata.

Might each his censuring blindness own,
And judgment leave to God alone.

728.

**“God exacteth of thee less than thine iniquity
deserveth.”—[Job] xi. 6.**

Yes; tho’ thou fill my flesh with pain,
With bitterness my cup,
And let me in my sins remain,
To fill the measure up;
I must thy righteousness declare,
Whate’er on earth I feel,
And less than my deserts I bear,
Who am not yet in hell.

729.

**“Canst thou by searching find out God? Canst
thou find out the Almighty unto perfection?”—
[Job] xi. 7.**

- 1 Shall foolish, weak, short-sighted man
Beyond archangels go,
The great Almighty God explain,
Or to perfection know?
His attributes divinely soar
Above the creatures’ sight,
And prostrate seraphim adore
The glorious infinite.
- 2 Jehovah’s everlasting days
They cannot number’d be,
Incomprehensible the space
Of thine immensity;
Thy wisdom’s depths by reason’s line
In vain we strive to sound,
Or stretch our labouring thought t’ assign
Omnipotence a bound.
- 3 The brightness of thy glories leaves
Description far below;
Nor man, nor angels’ heart conceives
How deep thy mercies flow:

Thy love is *most* unsearchable,
And dazzles all above;
They gaze, but cannot count or tell
The treasures of thy love!

730.

**“No doubt but ye are the people, and wisdom
shall die with you.”—[Job] xii. 2.**

- 1 Howe'er in humble words we all
 Infallibility disclaim,
 Yet every church and party call
 Themselves, the consort of the Lamb!
 “In us the saints, the people see,
 The temple of the Lord are we!
- 2 “We are the men, mankind must own,
 Who faith and purity possess,
 Christ is with us, and us alone,”
 A thousand jarring sects profess,
 And all the Babel-builders cry,
 “Wisdom and truth with us shall die.”

731.

**“He shutteth up a man, and there can be no
opening.”—[Job] xii. 14.**

Shut up in unbelief I groan,
Fast bound in misery:
What miracle of power unknown
Can set the captive free?
He only can release and save,
(Throughout my soul I feel)
Who forc'd the barriers of the grave,
And burst the gates of hell.

732.

**“The deceived and the deceiver are his.”—
[Job] xii. 16.**

- 1 The crafty manages the fool,
 The tame unthinking crowd,
 He makes the simple one his tool;
 But both are tools to God:

Their folly and their craft he blends,
 Whate'er themselves design,
 And bids them blindly serve the ends
 Of providence divine.

- 2 What have his servants then to fear
 Who bear⁶⁵ Jehovah's seal,
 Tho' thorns and briars are with us here,
 And we with scorpions dwell?
 His love omnipotent we sing,
 Who doth the world restrain,
 Rejoicing that the Lord is King,
 And shall for ever reign.

733.

**“Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him.”—
 [Job] xiii. 15.**

And let my body languish,
 (So he my soul redeem)
 Or fail thro' mortal anguish,
 Yet will I trust in him:
 Destruction as a blessing
 At Jesu's hands I meet,
 And calmly die embracing
 My dear destroyer's feet!

734.

**“Wherefore hidest thou thy face, and holdest me
 for thine enemy?”—[Job] xiii. 24.**

- 1 Why dost thou, Lord, conceal thy face,
 With-hold the joyous sense of grace,
 And reckon me thy foe?
 If sin provokes thee to depart,
 And keeps thy presence from my heart,
 The secret evil shew.
- [2] Still I enquire and weep, and pray;
 Thy comforts dost thou take away,
 To punish, or to prove?
 I wait thy mind to comprehend,
 I long to answer all the end
 Of thy mysterious love.

⁶⁵Ori., “bears”; corrected in errata.

735.

“Wilt thou break a leaf driven to and fro, and wilt thou pursue the dry stubble?”—[Job] xiii. 25.

Still wilt thou put a worm to grief,
The stubble dry, the wither'd leaf
Pursue, and break in me?
What honour can thy greatness gain
By crushing a weak child of man,
Who cannot strive with thee?

736.

**“Thou writest bitter things against me.”—
[Job] xiii. 26.**

'Gainst me thou writest bitter things,
Thy rod the high indictment brings;
My flesh thine arrows tear:
Thy terrors in my soul I feel,
They drive me to the verge of hell,
The confines of despair.

737.

“Thou makest me to possess the iniquities of my youth.”—[Job] xiii. 26.

- 1 Thou call'st my former sins to mind:
 Sins of my heedless youth I find
 In all their strength return,
 Again my trembling heart they seize;
 My life, my nature's wickedness,
 With heighten'd grief I mourn.
- 2 O could I more than feebly hope,
 Thou castest down to lift me up,
 Thou dost in mercy send
 These painful tokens of thy love,
 To purge, to humble, and to prove,
 And bless me in my end!

738.

“Who can bring a clean thing out of an unclean? Not one.”—[Job] xiv. 4.

Not one of all our fallen race
Can cleanse himself from sin,
Yet I who trust the God of grace,
Shall at his word be clean:

All things are possible to thee
Whose promises are sure,
And I a creature new shall be,
And pure as thou art pure.

739.

**“O that thou wouldest hide me in the grave, that thou wouldest keep me secret, until thy wrath be past, that thou wouldest appoint me a set time, and remember me! All the days of my appointed time will I wait till my change come.”—
[Job] xiv. 13, 14.**

- 1 Hide me in my Saviour’s grave,
’Till thy wrath is all o’erpast;
Now appoint a time to save,
Think on me for good at last,
Brought out of thy secret place
Pure in heart to see thy face.
- 2 For this only thing I wait,
Wait with vehement patient hope,
Rais’d to my unsinning state
’Till I after God wake up,
Glorious in thine image shine,
Fill’d with life and love divine.

740.

**“Thou shalt call, and I will answer thee; thou wilt have a desire to the work of thine hands.”—
[Job] xiv. 15.**

- 1 Summon’d to my heavenly home
Then I shall with joy reply,
Answering to thy call I come,
Gladly get me up and die,
Made, and bought by grace divine,
Thine I am, forever thine.
- 2 Thou who dost my soul require,
Thou who hast my soul prepar’d,
Satisfy thine own desire,
Bless me with thine own reward,
Since thou canst not rest alone,
Take me, take me to thy throne.

741.

**“Man that is born of a woman, is of few days,
and full of trouble. He cometh forth like a flower
and is cut down, he fleeth also as a shadow, and
continueth not.”—[Job] xiv. 1, 2.**

Man, born of a woman impure,
To trouble and misery born,
Not meant upon earth to endure
Must soon to corruption return:
Cut down as a flourishing flower,
He fades, as a shadow he flies,
His beauty is gone in an hour;
He blooms for a moment, and dies.

742.

**“Thou castest off fear, and restrainest prayer
before God.”—[Job] xv. 4.**

- 1 Fear of God before mine eyes
Lifts to him my praying heart;
But when I his fear despise,
From his footstool I depart,
When I lose my gracious care,
Only then I cease from prayer.
- 2 Father, to my heart appear
Pleas'd and smiling in thy Son;
Conscious of thy presence near,
Bow'd and humbled at thy throne,
Then I in thy sight shall stay,
Always fear, and always pray.

743.

**“What is man, that he should be clean? And he
which is born of a woman, that he should be
righteous?”—[Job] xv. 14.**

Of woman born, of flesh *alone*,
Man must be filthy and unclean,
Draughts of iniquity drink down;
For all his heart and soul is sin:
But chang'd, and purified by grace,
A witness of the Spirit's power,
He sees his Saviour's smiling face,
And born of God, he sins no more.

⁶⁶Ori., “239”; a misprint.

744.

“My face is foul with weeping, and on mine eyelids is the shadow of death.”—[Job] xvi. 16.

- 1 My mournful face is foul with tears,
’Till the Man of Griefs appears,
And chases mine away,
The shade of death hangs o’er my eyes,
’Till thou the Sun of heaven arise,
To bring the gospel-day.
- 2 Thy visage marr’d to me reveal,
Marr’d with pangs unspeakable,
With sweat and tears and blood!
Thou light of life eternal shine,
And thro’ that mangled form of thine
I see my Lord, my God!

745.

“When a few years are come, then I shall go the way whence I shall not return.”—[Job] xvi. 22.

I wait a few sorrowful years,
And then I no longer shall mourn,
But flee from the valley of tears
A way I shall never return:
From earth I shall quickly remove
To sure everlasting abodes,
And sing with the spirits above,
And triumph with angels and gods.

746.

“My breath is corrupt, my days are extinct, the graves are ready for me.”—[Job] xvii. 1.

My days are extinguish’d and gone,
My time as a shadow is fled,
And gladly I lay myself down
To rest with the peaceable dead:
The dead ever-living attend,
Whose dust is all safe in the tomb,
And many a glorified friend
Is ready to welcome me home.

747.

**“My days are past, my purposes are broken off,
even the thoughts of my heart.”—[Job] xvii. 11.**

My days are all vanish'd away,
Broke off the designs of my heart,
No longer on earth I delay,
Or linger, as loth to depart:
Resolv'd in my Lord to abide,
This purpose, I know, shall remain,
And trust to be found at his side,
And Jesus eternally gain.

748.

“I have made my bed.”—[Job] xvii. 13.

- 1 Ready for my earthen bed,
Let me rest my fainting head,
Welcome life's expected close,
Sink in permanent repose:
Jesu's blood to which I fly
Doth my conscience purify,
Signs my weary soul's release,
Bids me now depart in peace.

- 2 Thus do I my bed prepare;
O how soft, when Christ is there!
There my breathless Saviour laid
Turns it to a spicy bed:
Resting in his power to save,
Looking now beyond the grave,
Calm I lay my body down,
Rise to an immortal crown.

749.

**“Mine hope hath he removed like a tree.”—
[Job] xix. 10.**

My hope of creature-good I see
Cut down, and wither'd, like a tree,
It never more on earth shall grow,
Or strike its root in things below:
But from the sand my Father's love
Doth to the Rock my hope remove,
Among the trees of paradise
To bloom eternal in the skies.

750.

“I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God: whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another; though my reins be consumed within me.”—[Job] xix. 25, 26, 27.

- 1 I call the world’s Redeemer mine:
 He lives who died for me, I know,
 Who bought my soul with blood divine,
 Jesus shall re-appear below,
 Stand in that dreadful day unknown,
 And fix on earth his heavenly throne.
- 2 *Then the last judgment-day shall come,*
 And tho’ the worms this skin devour,
 The judge shall call me from my tomb,
 Shall bid the greedy grave restore,
 And raise this individual me,
 God in the flesh my God to see.
- 3 In this identic body I,
 With eyes of flesh refin’d, restor’d,
 Shall see that self-same Saviour nigh,
 See for myself my smiling Lord,
 See with ineffable delight,
 Nor faint to bear the glorious sight.
- 4 Then let the worms demand their prey,
 The greedy grave my reins consume,
 With joy I drop my mould’ring clay,
 And rest ’till my Redeemer come,
 On Christ my life, in death rely,
 Secure that I can never die.

751.

**“The root of the matter is found in me.”—
 [Job] xix. 28.**

- 1 A living principle of grace
 From hence our whole of goodness grows,
 The reigning power of godliness
 (Which Jesus with himself bestows)

The faith in Christ, the hate of sin,
The love of God and man brought in.

- 2 Mere withering leaves is all beside:
 But if my Lord abide in me,
But if I in my Lord abide,
 I rise into a righteous tree,
Shew forth the nature of the root,
And yield *at last* the perfect fruit.⁶⁷
- 3 Come then, the true celestial vine,
 The tree of life, the root of grace,
Claim the wild olive-trees for thine,
 Spring up in all our ransom'd race,
And if conceal'd in all thou art,⁶⁸
Be found this moment in my heart.

752.

“What profit should we have, if we pray unto him?”—[Job] xxi. 15.

Who can the benefits explain
Which by the prayer of faith we gain?
Pardon and peace we first receive,
And power a sinless life to live;
The grace supreme, the Spirit of grace
Is shower'd on every soul that prays,
Fulness divine with Christ is given,
And all in earth, and all in heaven.

753.

**“Thou sayest, How doth God know?”—
[Job] xxii. 13.**

Whom God declares a perfect man,
 Whom God disdains not to commend,
Is censur'd as a wretch prophane,
 An atheist by his pious friend,
To shew, how changeable and blind
The kindest, wisest of mankind.

754.

**“O that I knew where I might find him.”—
[Job] xxiii. 3.**

Where but on yonder tree?
Or if too rich thou art,
 Sink into poverty,
And find him in thine heart.

⁶⁷John Wesley underlined “*at last*” in his personal copy, commenting in the margin “poor!”

⁶⁸John Wesley underlined “*conceal'd in all*” in his personal copy, commenting in the margin “No.”

755.

“When he hath tried me, I shall come forth as gold.”—[Job] xxiii. 10.

Try me then, and try me still
In the furnace of distress,
By my own, and others' ill,
By the hidings of thy face;
Yet will I the promise hold
Which Jesus to my heart hath told,
I shall at last come forth as gold.

756.

“God maketh my heart soft, and the Almighty troubleth me.”—[Job] xxiii. 16.

Troubled by th' Almighty I
From the fiery furnace cry,
Melted down at last I am,
Soft as wax before the flame:
Now the form divine impress,
True, substantial holiness;
Jesus, thou that image art,
Seal thy name upon my heart.

757.

“Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom, and to depart from evil is understanding.”—[Job] xxviii. 28.

- 1 Be it my only wisdom here
To serve the Lord with filial fear,
With loving gratitude;
Superior sense may I display
By shunning every evil way,
And walking in the good.
- 2 O may I still from sin depart;
A wise and understanding heart,
Jesus, to me be given,
And let me thro' thy Spirit know
To glorify my God below,
And find my way to heaven.

758.

**“Oh that I were as in months past, as in the days
when God preserved me, &c.”—
[Job] xxix. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.**

- 1 O that I were as in the days
 When first inlighten'd from above
I felt the tokens of his grace,
 And triumph'd in my Saviour's love!
Kept by omnipotence divine,
 His heavenly comforts I receiv'd,
I saw his glorious presence shine,
 I saw his smiling face, and liv'd.

- 2 Led by his light, I dar'd pursue
 My way thro' hidden snares unknown;
The secret of the Lord I knew,
 And dwelt secure with God alone;
I rang'd throughout the happy land,
 Where streams of milk and honey flow'd:
Rivers of oil at his command
 Pour'd from the Rock; and all was God!

759.

**“I chose out their way, and sat chief, and dwelt
as a king in the army, as one that comforteth the
mourners.”—[Job] xxix. 25.**

- 1 Thou man of affliction and love,
 All power and dominion is thine:
Thy throne is establish'd above,
 Thy throne upon earth is divine:
Thy word with authority give,
 Prescribe to thy people their way:
Thy law we attend to receive,
 And chearfully bow to thy sway.

- 2 Thy sway among men to maintain,
 Compassion and righteousness meet;
Thy reign is a peaceable reign,
 Thy seat is a merciful seat!
Great King in an army of saints,
 The friend of affliction thou art,
The life of a sinner that faints,
 The joy of my comforted heart.

760.

“Howbeit, he will not stretch out his hand to the grave.”—[Job] xxx. 24.

Chastis'd and afflicted below,
A sinner I cannot complain,
But pass thro' the valley of woe,
And stoop to my burthen of pain:
And here if my judgment I have,
His anger he will not extend,
But lay me to rest in my grave
With mercy that never shall end.

761.

“It is a fire that consumeth to destruction, and would root out all my increase.”—[Job] xxxi. 12.

- 1 Lust is a fire that fiercely burns,
And sinners to destruction turns,
It ruins whom it first o'ercomes,
The body with the soul consumes,
It desolates the conscience foul,
Kindles God's wrath against the soul,
(Tremendous wrath implacable)
And burns to the profoundest hell.
- 2 How shall a desperate slave of sin
Escape the hell that teems within,
Before the utmost judgment come,
Before th' eternal flames consume?
The pit its mouth hath open'd wide!
Plunge, sinner, in that crimson tide;
The fire of lust, the wrath of God
May now be quench'd by Jesu's blood.

762.

**“Destruction from God was, a terror to me.”—
[Job] xxxi. 23.**

Salvation from the Lord
Our comfort we enjoy,
Yet still we tremble at his word
Who can the soul destroy:
The first unfallen man
Was with a threat'ning awed,
How then should we the love maintain
Without the fear of God?

763.

**“As a prince would I go near unto him.”—
[Job] xxxi. 37.**

- 1 But as a beggar I
 Not daring to draw nigh
 Would at a distance stand,
 Or sink beneath thy hand,
 Afraid thy glorious eyes to meet,
 And cry for mercy at thy feet.

- 2 I now thy grace implore,
 And in the dust adore;
 O for my Saviour’s sake,
 Up from the dunghil take,
 Numbred among thy princes own,
 And raise the beggar to thy throne.

764.

**“He justified himself rather than God.”—
[Job] xxxii. 2.**

- 1 The guardian of an heart sincere,
 Firm in his own defence he stood,
 More careful, more concern’d to clear
 Himself, than vindicate his God,
 Anxious to save his own from blame,
 Regardless of Jehovah’s name.

- 2 Instructed by his error, Lord,
 Thee, only thee we justify,
 Thy will be done, thy name ador’d,
 Tried, to the utmost tried, we cry,
 False, and unjust let all men be,
 Justice and truth are still in thee.

765.

**[“He justified himself rather than God.”—
Job xxxii. 2.]**

- 1 The men whom God pronounces just,
 Just may they not themselves esteem?
 No; but as sinners still they must
 All righteousness ascribe to him,
 And humbled into nothing own
 Holy and good is God alone.

- 2 Murmuring that God should hide his face
 For no offence or fault of mine,
 I honour my own righteousness
 Above the righteousness divine,
 And tacitly of God complain
 As author of my causeless pain.
- 3 But O! I now with shame confess,
 If chasten'd long as life shall last,
 Thou dost not punish to excess
 My *pardon'd* sins and follies *past*:
 Justice doth still to God belong;
 The King of kings can do no wrong.

766.

“The inspiration of the Almighty giveth man understanding.”—[Job] xxxii. 8.

- 1 The world may boast their knowledge vain,
 But what can human learning do?
 The Spirit, whom we from God obtain,
 The way to God alone can shew;
 Th' Almighty's own immediate breath
 Wisdom and truth divine imparts,
 Expels the wisdom from beneath,
 And fills with heaven our peaceful hearts.
- 2 Come, Jesus, come, my heart inspire,
 Wisdom and power of God, appear,
 Kindle the pure celestial fire,
 Be thou my life eternal *here*:
 The way, the truth, the life divine
 Each moment thee I long to prove,
 Each moment to receive of thine,
 Each moment feel, that God is love.

767.

“I have found a ransom.”—[Job] xxxiii. 24.

- 1 How welcome to our fallen race
 The joyful dead-reviving sound,
 When Jesus glories in his grace
 “I have myself a ransom found,
 Myself the purchaser and price,
 Myself the priest and sacrifice!”

- 2 So dear it cost for sin t' atone,
 So dear immortal souls to buy!
 But thou hast laid the ransom down,
 And God regards thy dying cry
 "Father, redeem'd by blood divine
 I challenge all the world for mine."

768.

"He shall pray unto God and he will be favourable unto him, and he shall see his face with joy."—[Job] xxxiii. 26.

- [1]⁶⁹ To the chastning God I pray,
 Take the cause of pain away,
 Favour to thy suppliant shew,
 Loose my bonds and let me go,
 Go the way my Saviour trod,
 Go in perfect peace to God.
- 2 Comforter of all that mourn,
 Into joy my sorrow turn,
 Joy to taste thy saving grace,
 Joy to see thy smiling face,
 Joy to know my sins forgiven,
 Joy to gain a glimpse of heaven.

769.

"He looketh upon men, and if any say I have sinned, and it profited me not: he will deliver his soul from going into the pit, and his life shall see the light."—[Job] xxxiii. 27, 28.

- 1 O thou whose pitying eye
 Thy fallen creature sees,
 Hear an afflicted sinner's cry,
 Who now my sin confess:
 Crush'd by its weight I am,
 Its bitterness I feel,
 And fill'd with fear, remorse, and shame,
 Adjudge myself to hell.
- 2 Yet for thy promise sake
 Reverse my fearful doom,
 And save me from that burning lake,
 That endless wrath to come:

⁶⁹Ori., "2"; a misprint.

Made meet by hallowing grace,
O may I live to see
The glorious light of Jesu's face,
The God who died for me.

770.

“When he giveth quietness, who then can make trouble? And when he hideth his face, who then can behold him? Whether it be done against a nation, or against a man only.”—[Job] xxxiv. 29.

- 1 Jesu, thou seest my troubled breast;
Weary and faint, for lasting rest,
For thee alone I pray:
O might I with my Lord receive
Peace which the world can never give,
Can never take away!
- 2 While banish'd from thy blissful sight,
No glimpse of comfort or delight,
No ray of hope I see;
But cause on me thy face to shine,
And glorious joy, and life divine,
And heaven returns with thee.

771.

[“When he giveth quietness, who then can make trouble? And when he hideth his face, who then can behold him? Whether it be done against a nation, or against a man only.”—Job xxxiv. 29.]

- 1 A nation God delights to bless
Can all our raging foes distress,
Or hurt whom they surround?
Hid from the general scourge we are,
Nor see the bloody waste of war,
Nor hear the trumpet's sound.
- 2 O might we, Lord, the grace improve,
By labouring for the rest of love,
The soul-composing power!
Bless us with thine internal peace,
And all the fruits of righteousness,
'Till time shall be no more.

772.

“I have born chastisement, I will not offend any more.”—[Job] xxxiv. 31.

Chasten'd I all my days have been,
And justly suffer'd for my sin,

But shall I still my God offend,
'Till sin and life together end?
Father, I trust thy faithful love
My sinful nature to remove,
'Till fill'd with Christ, my life, my power,
I can abuse thy grace no more.

773.

**“That which I see not, teach thou me.”—
[Job] xxxiv. 32.**

- 1 Teach me what I never can
 Without thy instruction see,
Thou who knowst what is in man,
 Shew me, Lord, what is in me,
Depths of unbelief reveal,
Self and pride unsearchable.
- 2 Manifested by thy light
 That I may my darkness know,
Shine into my nature's night,
 Night profound as that below,
Chase this gloom of hell away,
Shine unto the perfect day.

774.

“God giveth songs in the night.”—[Job] xxxv. 10.

Thou giver of songs in the night,
 Of joy in the darkest distress,
I sigh to recover thy light,
 I long for a glimpse of thy face:
Ah, put the new song in my heart
 (For nothing on earth I desire)
And lo, I exult to depart,
 And mix with thy heavenly quire.

775.

**“If they be bound in fetters, and be holden in
cords of affliction: then he sheweth them their
work, and their transgressions that they have
exceeded. He openeth also their ear to discipline,
and commandeth that they return from iniquity.”
—[Job] xxxvi. 8, 9, 10.**

- 1 Fast bound with the fetters of woe,
 By cords of affliction detain'd;
The gracious intention I know,
 The secret of heaven explain'd:

My Father in mercy reproves,
Instructs me by sorrow and smart,
The veil by correction removes,
And shews me the ground of my heart.

- 2 Now, Lord, I arrested attend:
My countless offences make known,
My follies and sins without end,
Whate'er I of evil have done:
To thee that I fully may turn,
The sin of my nature display,
And give me a spirit to mourn,
And give me an heart to obey.

776.

“We cannot order our speech by reason of darkness.”—[Job] xxxvii. 19.

- 1 Surrounded, sunk in deepest night,
To God how can I speak aright,
In order all my wants declare,
Or offer an accepted prayer?
Alas, I know not what to say,
I know not how to plead or pray,
Unless he hears his Spirit's groan,
And God replies, It is my Son!
- 2 With darkness palpable opprest,
Father, I would thy grace request,
But what, and when, and how I leave,
And wait thy time and way to give:
I neither speech nor utterance find,
But, Lord, thou know'st thy Spirit's mind,
Thou know'st my surety on the tree,
And all he purchas'd there for me.

777.

“Behold, I am vile!”—[Job] xl. 4.

Where is the just, unblemish'd man
Who held his righteousness so fast?
Unable longer to maintain
Th' unequal fight, he yields at last!
Jehovah to the creature shewn
Confounds his boast and virtuous pride,
And now he knows that God alone
Is just, and vile are all beside.

778.

“Behold I am vile, what shall I answer thee? I will lay mine hand upon my mouth.”—[Job] xl. 4.

Great God, unknown, invisible,
Appear, my confidence t’ abase,
To make me all my vileness feel,
And blush at my own righteousness:
Thy glorious face in Christ display,
And silenc’d by thy mercy’s power,
My hand upon my mouth I lay,
And never boast, or murmur more.

779.

“I have heard of thee by the hearing of the ear; but now mine eye seeth thee.”—[Job] xlii. 5.

Of thee, O Lord, I oft have heard,
Of what thine arm hath done,
And taught by man, I blindly fear’d,
And serv’d a God unknown:
But when thy presence in my heart
Doth unbelief remove,
I taste, and see how good thou art,
Inspir’d by humble love.

780.

“Wherefore I abhor myself.”—[Job] xlii. 6.

Appear, great God, appear to me,
That by myself abhor’d,
Asham’d I may forever be
Before my glorious Lord:
That only sight can pride abase,
Can force me to submit,
Which makes archangels veil their face,
And tremble at thy feet?

781.

“After the Lord had spoken these words unto Job, he said to Eliphaz, My wrath is kindled against thee and thy two friends: for ye have not spoken of me the thing that is right, as my servant Job hath.”—[Job] xlii. 7.

1 First, the great Almighty Lord
 Condemn’d his righteous pride,
 Then the sinner self-abhor’d
 He hear’d and justified,

Then the humbled worm he rais'd,
The sinner sav'd by grace alone,
Took his servant's part, and prais'd,
And claim'd him for his own.

- 2 Thus, Almighty Lord may I
Thine approbation gain,
Self-condemn'd for mercy cry,
'Till mercy I obtain:
Me of unbelief convince,
And then the guilty sinner clear,
Then reveal my pardon'd sins,
Eternal Comforter!

782.

**“Go to my servant Job, and offer a burnt-offering,
and my servant Job shall pray for you, for him
will I accept.”—[Job] xlii. 8.**

- 1 Great God, we to thy servant go
From whom thou once didst hide thy face:
He offer'd up himself below,
A victim for our wretched race,
Thy righteous servant and thy Son
He died for all mankind t' atone.
- 2 To him we fly, at thy command,
Who on himself our sins did take,
Our cause we put into his hand,
And Christ our Advocate we make:
Who at his death did interceed,
Doth now his death for sinners plead.
- 3 Us that his righteous Spirit griev'd,
He kindly makes his constant care;
Our injur'd friend on earth who liv'd,
Thou hear'st in heaven his ceaseless prayer,
Accept in thy beloved Son,
And save us for his sake alone.

783.

**“The Lord turned the captivity of Job when he
prayed for his friends.”—[Job] xlii. 10.**

- 1 When God, discover'd from above,
Turns our captivity again,
Our hearts are melted into love
And prayer for those that caus'd our pain,

Fashion'd like his who mourn'd below,
And died a ransom for his foe.

- 2 O might I in the Spirit of grace
For all my persecutors cry,
My false injurious friends embrace,
While Jesus doth his blood apply,
To mine original state restore,
And give me power to sin no more!

784.

**“So the Lord blessed the latter end of Job more
than his beginning.”—[Job] xlii. 12.**

- 1 Are there, Saviour, can there be
Happy days reserv'd for me?
Child of sorrow from the womb,⁷⁰
Hoping, should I not presume?
After all my evils past,
Good may I expect at last,
Cease on earth to sin and grieve,
See my God appeas'd, and live?
- 2 Jesus, if thou dost intend
To bless me in my latter end,
Now thy gracious mind declare,
Chide my sadness of despair;
If thou dost not save me now,
Yet before my head I bow,
Speak into my troubled breast
The earnest of eternal rest.

785.

**“So Job died, being old, and full of days.”—
[Job] xlii. 17.**

Let me well conclude my race
And reach the happy shore,
Full of a few mournful days,
O God, I ask no more:
Wisdom is the hoary hair;
Be this in youth or age bestow'd,
Calm the load of life I'll bear,
And glad return to God.

⁷⁰Ori., “tomb”; corrected in errata.

PSALMS.⁷¹

Hymn 786.

**“Early in the morning will I direct my prayer
unto thee, and will look up.”—Psalm v. 3.**

Object of thy guardian care,
Heaven-ward I direct my prayer,
Rock of my security,
Thankful I look up to thee;
Blest with yet another day
Let me live my God t’ obey,
Live thine utmost will to prove,
Live to pray, repent, and love.

787.

**“In thy fear will I worship toward thy holy
temple.”—[Psalm] v. 7.**

Assisted by preventing grace,
I bow me toward the holy place,
Faintly begin my God to fear,
His weak, external worshipper:
But if my Lord his blood apply,
Entering into the holiest I
Boldly approach my Father’s throne,
And claim him all in Christ my own.

788.

**“In thee have I put my trust; save me.”—
[Psalm] vii. 1.**

Save me, gracious Lord, for why?
I believe thou canst, and wilt:
I on thee alone rely;
Purge, and wash out all my guilt:

⁷¹Wesley’s citations of the Psalms are almost always from the translation in the Psalter in the *Book of Common Prayer*. Since this Psalter on occasion numbers verses different than in the Authorized Version, Wesley’s numbering also differs at a few places.

Thee for holiness I trust;
Make whom thou accountest just:
Thou for me to heaven art gone;
Come, and take me to thy throne.

789.

“The covetous God abhorreth.”—[Psalm] x. 3.

Misers, hear, by God abhor’d,
Tremble at the dreadful word,
While indulg’d with a reprieve,
Curst, yet still on earth, ye live;
Hate, renounce the sin ye love,
Ere⁷² the judge from earth remove,
Ere⁷³ his wrath in hell ye bear,
Want a drop of water there.

790.

“Hide me.”—[Psalm] xvii. 8.

Hide me from the wrath of God,
From the hell reveal’d within,
From the soul-afflicting load,
From the tyranny of sin:
Bear me to that land of rest,
Land of sweet forgetfulness,
Grant me, Lord, my one request,
Final, everlasting peace.

791.

“When I awake up after thy likeness, I shall be satisfied.”—[Psalm] xvii. 16.

Unlike my God I cannot rest,
For sin is perfect misery:
But stamp thine image on my breast,
Conform my hallow’d soul to thee:
Partaker of thine utmost grace
My soul would then be satisfied,
As Moses, when he saw thy face,
And sunk into thine arms, and died.

⁷²Ori., “E’re,” but clearly used in sense of “before.”

⁷³Ori., “E’re,” but clearly used in sense of “before.”

792.

**“In keeping of them there is great reward.”—
[Psalm] xix. 11.**

The work of righteousness is peace;
The great reward's already given,
And all thy servants, Lord, confess
Obedient love is present heaven.

793.

**“O go not from me, for trouble is hard at hand.”
—[Psalm] xxii. 11.**

Trouble and sin are hard at hand,
Alas, too intimately near!
I cannot in temptation stand,
Unless my God is always here,
Unless my Saviour stands between;
Parted one moment from thy power
I fall into my bosom-sin,
And left by thee, should rise no more.

794.

“The Lord is my shepherd.”—[Psalm] xxiii. 1.

My shepherd found his wandring sheep
Ev'n to the brink of Tophet driven:
He now among his flock shall keep,
And guide me to his fold in heaven.

795.⁷⁴

**“He maketh me to lie down in green pastures, he
leadeth me beside the still waters.”—
[Psalm] xxiii. 2.**

Bear me to the sacred scene,
The silent streams and pastures green!
Where the chrystal waters shine,
Springing up with life divine!
Where the flock of Israel feed,
Guided by their shepherd's tread,
And every sheep delights to hide
Under the tree where Jesus died!

796.

**“Them that are meek shall he guide in judgment.”
—[Psalm] xxv. 8.**

Make me, Saviour, as thou art,
Poor in spirit, meek in heart;

⁷⁴A manuscript version of this hymn in longhand appears in MS Richmond, 148; and a shorthand copy in MS Spencer, 14. In both settings “Where” is replaced by “There” in lines 3 and 5.

Then thou wilt persist to save,
Still uphold me on the wave,
Safely steer thro' life's rough sea
To my heavenly port in thee.

797.

**“Mine eyes are ever looking unto the Lord, for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.”—
[Psalm] xxv. 14.**

Lord, to thee I lift mine eyes,
Ever lift mine eyes to thee,
'Till thine answer from the skies
Sets my heart at liberty;
Pluck my soul out of the snare,
Then I all thy truth shall prove,
All thy saving power declare,
All thy sanctifying love.

798.

“Look upon mine adversity and misery, and forgive me all my sin.”—[Psalm] xxv. 17.

Jesus, with pitying eye
Regard thy creature's pain:
Out of the deep to thee I cry
A wretched sinful man:
This is mine only plea
I am not fit to live,
I am all sin and misery,
And therefore, Lord, forgive.

799.

**“O shut not up my soul with the sinners.”—
[Psalm] xxvi. 9.**

O shut not up my soul within
The evil world and tempter's power,
To the dark dungeon of my sin
Permit me to return no more,
Rather, my God, by killing save,
And hide me guiltless in the grave.

800.

“Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence.”—[Psalm] xxxi. 20.

- 1 Thy presence is the secret place,
 To which, thou know'st, I fain would fly;
Bring me into that wilderness,
 With thee alone to live and die:
From all the miseries I fear,
 From all the miseries I feel,
From my own memory severe
 Thou only canst my soul conceal.

- 2 Come, Lord, thy glorious face display,
 This world of woe and sin t' exclude,
Bear in thine hands my soul away,
 Thyself my long-sought solitude:
I now into thy hands resign
 My life to be conceal'd above,
As satisfied with light divine,
 As quite absorb'd in heavenly love.

801.

**“Thou art a place to hide me in.”—
[Psalm] xxxii. 8.**

Jesus, the sinner's hiding place,
 My sanctuary thou art,
Preserve me in thy love's embrace
 From my own evil heart,
Open thine heart to take me in
 Beyond the tempter's power,
And hide, where my besetting sin
 May never find me more.

802.

**“O taste, and see that the Lord is good!”—
[Psalm] xxxiv. 8.**

Taste him in Christ, and see
 Th' abundance of his grace,
Experience God so good to me,
 So good to all our race!
Celestial sweetness prove
 Thro' Jesu's grace forgiven,
And then enjoy in perfect love
 The largest taste of heaven.

803.

**“What man is he that lusteth to live, and would
fain see good days?”—[Psalm] xxxiv. 12.**

My lust of life is gone; yet here
A few good days I fain would see,
Days from the clouds of passion clear,
Days to adore, and honour thee:
I ask on earth a longer space,
Thy love t' attain, and testify,
T' experience all the life of grace,
And sinless at thy feet to die.

804.

**“Say unto my soul, I am thy salvation!”—
[Psalm] xxxv. 3.**

Who can sooth the soul's distresses?
Jesus, Lord,
Thy kind word
All my sorrows eases:
By the virtue of thy passion
Make me whole,
Tell my soul
I am thy salvation!

805.

**“And now, Lord, what is my hope?”—
[Psalm] xxxix. 8.**

What now is my object and aim?
What now is my hope and desire?
To follow the heavenly Lamb,
And after his image aspire:
My hope is all center'd in thee;
I trust to recover thy love,
On earth thy salvation to see,
And then to enjoy it above.

806.

**“Deliver me from all mine offences.”—
[Psalm] xxxix. 9.**

Jesus, my Saviour and my Prince,
Answer on me thy saving name,
Deliver me from all my sins,
The guilt, the sorrow, and the shame,

And from mine inmost soul remove
The power, the nature, and the love.

807.

**“O spare me a little, that I may recover my
strength, before I go hence, and be no more seen.”**
—[Psalm] xxxix. 15.

Thou who hast suffer'd me so long,
A little longer spare,
'Till made by faith divinely strong
I all thy impress bear:
Then let me from this vale of woe
Triumphantly depart,
My God as I am known to know,
And see thee as thou art.

808.

“Make no long tarrying, O my God.”—
[Psalm] xl. 21.

Still will my Redeemer tarry,
Leave me still unfreed, unblest,
By my cruel adversary,
By my tyrant sin opprest?
Jesus, mighty to deliver,
Haste to take my sin away,
Save a soul undone forever
Longer if my Saviour stay!

809.

“Heal my soul, for I have sinned against thee.”—
[Psalm] xli. 4.

Sin is the desperate wound
Which must my death procure,
Unless the balm in Gilead found
Administers a cure:
Jesus, my Lord, my God,
Faith to be heal'd I have;
O let the medicine of thy blood
My soul for ever save.

810.

**“My soul is athirst for God, yea even for the
living God.”—[Psalm] xlii. 2.**

I thirst for a life-giving God,
A God that on Calvary died,
A fountain of water and blood
Which gush'd from Immanuel's side!

I gasp for the stream of his love,
The Spirit of rapture unknown,
And then to re-drink it above,
Eternally fresh from the throne.

811.

["My soul is athirst for God, yea even for the living God."—Psalm xlii. 2.]

Come to me, if such thy case
(Stands the living God, and cries)
Drink the Spirit of my grace,
Drink the streams of paradise,
Slake thine endless thirst on me,
Drink to all eternity.

812.

"When shall I come to appear before the presence of God!"—[Psalm] xlii. 2.

Confin'd in a dungeon of clay,
Exil'd from the Saviour I love,
I long to be summon'd away,
I groan for a speedy remove:
O when shall I come to appear
With joy in the presence divine,
To find him essentially near,
To know him eternally mine!

813.

"Thou hast loved righteousness, and hated iniquity."—[Psalm] xlv. 8.

- 1 But I am all to sin inclin'd,
And hatred against God my mind,
'Till thou thine own impart:
Pity a sad reverse of thee,
And from myself to set me free,
Come, Lord, into my heart.
- 2 I then regenerate from above
Shall sin abhor like thee, and love
The perfect righteousness,
Partake the nature of my head,
And in thy image live, to spread
Mine utmost Saviour's praise.

814.

**“Be still then, and know that I am God!”—
[Psalm] xlv. 10.**

Still—I in thy presence am:
Jesus, now declare thy name,
Tell me, what I wait to prove,
Thou art God, and God is love!

815.

**“This God is our God forever and ever: he shall
be our guide unto death.”—[Psalm] xlviii. 13.**

Thou wast my guide in infancy,
Thou art in life’s decline,
My guide in death thou soon shalt be,
And then—forever mine!

816.

**“Make me a clean heart, O God, and renew a
right spirit within me.”—[Psalm] li. 10.**

Jesu, thy work begin
By cancelling my sin;
Thy cleansing blood impart,
To purify my heart;
Its utmost virtue shew,
My spirit to renew,
And wholly sanctified
Take home thy happy bride.

817.

**“Cast me not away from thy presence, and take
not thy Holy Spirit from me.”—[Psalm] li. 11.**

Wilt thou from me withdraw thy grace,
Or drive a sinner from thy face
At Jesu’s feet who bow?
At Jesu’s feet thou seest me lie,
Thou hear’st his blood for mercy cry,
And *canst* not punish now!

818.

**“A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt
not despise.”—[Psalm] li. 17.**

Jesus, giver of contrition,
Giver thou of pardon art:
Wound me, O my kind physician,
Break, and then bind up my heart:

Who a broken-hearted sinner
Never, never wilt despise,
Cast me down, my faith's beginner,
Lift me up to paradise.

819.

**“O that I had wings like a dove, for then would I
flee away and be at rest?”—[Psalm] lv. 6.**

- 1 Come heavenly Dove,
 My soul remove
 From life's severe distresses,
 To that glorious rest above,
 To my Lord's embraces!
- 2 Saviour, to thee
 I fain would flee,
 I would be always praising,
 Spend a whole eternity
 In worshipping, and *gazing*!

820.

**“In the evening, and morning, and at noon-day
will I pray.”—[Psalm] lv. 18.**

Not as a formal task to thee
My tale of words I pay,
But feeling my own poverty,
I every hour would pray;
Would always pray, and never faint,
'Till wholly sanctified,
Thou take me up, a sinless saint,
And seat me by thy side.

821.

**“Under the shadow of thy wings shall be my
refuge, until this tyranny be overpast.”—
[Psalm] lvii. 1.**

The flesh against the Spirit lusts,
But, while it strives to tyrannize,
My soul in love almighty trusts,
My faithful soul on Christ relies,
'Till this intestine war is o'er,
And sin destroy'd can tempt no more.

822.

“If riches increase, set not your heart upon them.”
—[Psalm] lxii. 10.

Who of the rich hath ears to hear,
Divinely warn'd of danger near,
Or fears to find his wealth increase,
The mammon of unrighteousness?
Yet if on wealth ye set your heart,
Ye from the living God depart,
Your souls for nought to Satan sell,
And wisely barter heaven for hell.

823.

“O God, thou art my God, early will I seek thee.”
—[Psalm] lxiii. 1.

O God, thou art in Jesus mine,
And early will I seek thy face,
'Till certified by love divine,
That I am freely sav'd by grace,
I find him bleeding on the tree,
Who freely bled to death for me.

824.

“Thy loving kindness is better than life.”—
[Psalm] lxiii. 3.

Thy favour and love I prefer
To life in its happiest hours,
Possess of a paradise here,
When mercy my spirit o'erpowers:⁷⁵
All earthly delights I forego,
All creature enjoyments resign,
When blest with the heaven, to know
My Jesus eternally mine.

825.

“Have I not remembered thee in my bed?”—
[Psalm] lxiii. 7.

Thee in the watches of the night
Do I not, Lord, remember still,
And meditate with calm delight
On the dear counsels of thy will?
Thy will is my perfection here;
And sighs for this my whole desire
T' attain thy heavenly character,
And spotless in thine arms expire.

⁷⁵Ori., “o'er-pours”; corrected in errata.

826.

“Have I not thought upon thee, when I was waking?”—[Psalm] lxxiii. 7.

My God, I wake to call thee mine,
To think on all thy love,
To taste the graciousness divine,
And farther blessings prove;
After thy likeness to wake up,
And fly from earth away,
And see the Lamb on Sion’s top
In that eternal day.

827.

“Because thou hast been my helper, therefore under the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.”—[Psalm] lxxiii. 8.

- 1 Who loves me so well, my helper has been,
And sav’d me from hell, and sav’d me from sin;
His gracious protection I joyfully prove,
His strength of affection, his fulness of love.
- 2 Thee Jesus, I praise, who kindly hast spread
The wings of thy grace to cover my head:
Preserv’d by thy favour I gladly remove,
My uttermost Saviour to thank thee above.

828.

“My soul hangeth upon thee, thy right hand hath upholden me.”—[Psalm] lxxiii. 9.

Hangs my new-born soul on thee,
Weak as helpless infancy,
Yet sustain’d by thy right hand,
Firm on surest ground I stand:
Faith may fail, I feel, and know,
But thou wilt not let me go,
Wilt not with thy purchase part,
Wilt not lose me from thy heart.

829.

“Hide me!”—[Psalm] lxxiv. 2.

The quiet solitary place
For which I all my life have pin’d,
The still, sequester’d wilderness
O might I in thy presence find!

Then shall I rest whom God doth hide,
Unconscious then, that in the whole
Creation aught exists beside
My Saviour, and my happy soul!

830.

**“God, thou knowest my simpleness, and my faults
are not hid from thee.”—[Psalm] lxi. 5.**

Thy wisdom all my folly sees,
My faults are all before thine eyes,
Mine heart, and inward wickedness;
Such as I am, without disguise,
A sinner to thy bosom take,
Not for my own, but Jesu’s sake.

831.

**“Cast me not away in the time of age.”—
[Psalm] lxxi. 8.**

Thou who from infancy to age
Hast been my never-failing friend,
Support thro’ life’s extremest stage,
And bring me to my journey’s end,
And bid me live, to sing thy praise,
An age of everlasting days.

832.

**“Forsake me not, when my strength faileth me.”
—[Psalm] lxxi. 8.**

Thro’ labour exhausted and pain
Will Christ from his servant depart,
Or with me in weakness remain
The strength and the joy of my heart?
His power I in weakness shall prove,
Confiding in Jesus’s name,
The God of unchangeable love,
Forever and ever the same.

833.

**[“Forsake me not, when my strength faileth me.”
—Psalm lxxi. 8.]**

Thou who so long hast sav’d me here,
A little longer save,
’Till freed from sin, and freed from fear,
I sink into a grave;

'Till glad I lay this body down,
Thy servant, Lord, attend,
And O! My life of mercies crown
With a triumphant end!

834.

“I will make mention of thy righteousness only.”
—[Psalm] lxxi. 15.⁷⁶

Let others of their virtue boast,
And call it all their own,
I in the only merit trust
Of God's most holy Son:
The righteousness by Jesus wrought
Shall all my evil hide,
'Till deep into my Spirit brought
It shews me sanctified.

835.

“Give the king thy judgments, O God.”—
[Psalm] lxxii. 1.

O God in Christ, accept our prayer;
On thy vicegerent here confer
The wisdom from above,
Thy righteousness impute, impart,
And put within his tender heart
Thy law of heavenly love.

836.

**“Whom have I in heaven but thee? And there is
none upon earth that I desire besides thee.”**—
[Psalm] lxxiii. 25.

O my all-sufficient God,
Thou know'st my heart's desire,
Be this only thing bestow'd,
I nothing else require,
Nothing else in earth or skies,
In time, or in eternity:
Heaven itself could not suffice:
I seek not thine, but thee.

837.

["Whom have I in heaven but thee?"]—
Psalm lxxiii. 25.]

Thou art the thing, th' eternal Word
For which my spirit sighs!
Not all thy gifts and graces, Lord,
Can without thee suffice:

⁷⁶Ori. "14"; a mistake.

My perfect holiness thou art,
My full felicity:
Enter, and fill my hungry heart
Which wants no heaven but thee.

838.

“My flesh and my heart faileth: but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion forever.”
—[Psalm] lxxiii. 26.

Let this feeble body droop,
And fail this fainting heart,
Thou, O God, my strength, my hope,
My heavenly portion art:
Age may break, or sickness seize,
Or pain, or mortal agony;
Dying, dead, I still possess
Eternal life in thee.

839.

“The help that is done upon earth he doth it himself.”—[Psalm] lxxiv. 13.

O Lord from heaven, on earth bestow'd,
Thy goodness makes our blessings sure:
Thy strength sustains us in the food,
Thy grace doth in the medicine cure,
Whate'er the means or channels be,
Our help is all deriv'd from thee.

840.

“Shew the light of thy countenance, and we shall be whole.”—[Psalm] lxxx. 3.

Jesus, full of truth and grace,
Shew my heart thy heavenly face,
Shine the true eternal light,
Put my darkness all to flight;
Then my sin shall disappear,
Heal'd of all my evils here,
Then I as my Lord shall shine
Blended with the light divine.

841.

**“Open thy mouth wide, and I will fill it.”—
[Psalm] lxxxi. 10.**

Give me that enlarg'd desire,
And open, Lord, my soul,
Thy own fulness to require,
And comprehend the whole;
Stretch my faith's capacity
Wider, and yet wider still,
Then with all that is in thee
My soul forever fill.

842.

**“I am so fast in prison, that I cannot get forth.”—
[Psalm] lxxxviii. 8.**

In unbelief imprison'd fast,
Far from the sight of day,
I cannot struggle forth, or cast
My chains of sin away;
Jesus, thou know'st I cannot please,
Or serve the living God,
'Till thou my helpless soul release
Thro' thy redeeming blood.

843.

**“I have laid help upon one that is mighty.”—
[Psalm] lxxxix. 20.**

Jesus, omnipotent to save,
Righteousness, and strength I have,
And help laid up on thee:
Fulness of gospel-grace is thine,
And all the plenitude divine,
That all may dwell in me.

844.

**“Remember how short my time is.”—
[Psalm] lxxxix. 46.**

Pass but another moment, Lord,
And time with me shall be no more:
Yet still thou seest me unrestor'd,
Unconscious of thy hallowing power:
Another moment if thou stay,
My unsav'd soul forever dies;
Now, Jesus, cast thine own away,
Or change, and take me to the skies.

845.

**“So teach us to number our days, that we may
apply our hearts unto wisdom.”—[Psalm] xc. 12.**

Warn'd of my dissolution near,
I see my one great business here;
To thee for wisdom cry:
Wisdom to live? 'Tis now too late!
But O, before I meet my fate,
Instruct me how to die!

846.

**“Comfort us again now after the time that thou
hast plagued us.”—[Psalm] xc.⁷⁷ 15.**

For half an age of mournful years
I justly plagued have been,
As left by God to griefs and fears,
And sin chastising sin:
Comfort me, Saviour, by thy grace:
And when thy face I see,
An age of everlasting days
I shall rejoice in thee.

847.

“The Lord is King.”—[Psalm] xcvi. 1.

The Lord is King,
Rejoice and sing;
My Lord and King thou art,
Thy Spirit reigns,
Thy love maintains
Its sway within my heart.

848.

**“O ye that love the Lord, see that ye hate the
thing which is evil.”—[Psalm] xcvi. 10.**

The Lord that I sincerely love
My hate of sin alone can prove;
But in my unregenerate state
Evil alas, I cannot hate;
Yet drawn by him, he knows I would
Evil abhor, and cleave to good,
And God who gives me these desires,
Will give whate'er himself requires.

⁷⁷Ori., “xci”; a misprint.

849.

“Serve the Lord with gladness.”—[Psalm] c. 1.

Christ appears! My sin and sadness
Lord, thy sight
Puts to flight:
Now I serve with gladness.

850.

“O when wilt thou come unto me!”—[Psalm] ci. 2.

- 1 Why not now, my God my God,
 (Ready if thou always art,)
 Make in me thy mean abode,
 Take possession of my heart?
 If thou canst so greatly bow,
 Friend of sinners, why not now?
- 2 At the close of life’s short day
 For thyself to thee I cry:
 Dying, if thou still delay,
 Must I not for ever die?
 Enter now thy poorest home,
 Now, my utmost Saviour, come!

851.

**“Whoso privily slandereth his neighbour, him
will I destroy.”—[Psalm] ci. 6.**

Destroy’d of God, the slanderer
With fellow-fiends shall dwell;
And those that will not bridle here,
Must gnaw their tongues in hell.

852.

**“The kings of the earth shall fear thy majesty.”—
[Psalm] cii. 15.**

- 1 Now let *our* monarch see
 Thy brighter majesty,
 Now the royal promise seal,
 True and gracious as thou art,
 Jesus, Sun of heaven, reveal
 All thy glories in his heart.
- 2 Give him in thee to view
 Th’ eternal God and true;

Thou, the Lord, the Lord most high,
Thou the only God supreme,
Fulness of the deity,
Reign, forever reign in him!

853.

“He brought down my strength.”—[Psalm] cii. 23.

Thou who hast brought my body down,
Bring down the strength of sin,
And fill my soul with power unknown,
Thy kingdom fixt within:
To save from twice ten thousand snares
Mine utmost Saviour come,
And then bring down my hoary hairs
With triumph to the tomb.

854.

**“Who forgiveth all thine iniquities, who healeth
all thy diseases.”—[Psalm] ciii. 3.**

Saviour, I long to testify
The fulness of thy gracious power;
O might thy Spirit the blood apply,
Which bought for me the peace; and more!
Forgive, and make my nature whole,
My sinful maladies remove,
To perfect health restore my soul,
To perfect holiness and love.

855.

**“He hath not dealt with us after our sins.”—
[Psalm] ciii. 10.**

No; for I am not yet in hell,
Worthy the sorest torments there!
Thy mercy, not thy wrath, I feel,
And breathe *on earth* an humble prayer:
Since thou hast suffer'd me so long,
O let me all thy patience prove,
'Till sav'd I sing the gospel song,
And bless thee for thy richest love.

856.

“O visit me with thy salvation.”—[Psalm] cvi. 4.

Salvation gladly I embrace
Because it comes with thee:
Jesus, my strength and righteousness,
And sole salvation be:
When thou the gift unspeakable
Into my heart art given,
Thy fulness, Lord, in me shall dwell,
Thy nature and thy heaven.

857.

**“He will ever be mindful of his covenant.”—
[Psalm] cxi. 5.**

Thy covenant this, that I shall know
How merciful in Christ thou art,
Shall feel his blood and Spirit flow
In purest streams throughout my heart,
Nor from my Father’s arms remove,
Lov’d with an everlasting love.

858.

**“Thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine
eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.”—
[Psalm] cxvi. 8.**

My soul thro’ my Redeemer’s care
Sav’d from the second death I feel,
Mine eyes from tears of vain despair,
My feet from falling into hell:
Wherefore to him my feet shall run,
Mine eyes on his perfections gaze,
My soul shall live for God alone,
And all within me shout his praise.

859.

**“What reward shall I give unto the Lord for all
the benefits that he hath done unto me? I will
receive the cup of salvation, and call upon the
name of the Lord.”—[Psalm] cxvi. 11, 12.**

1 O what shall I say?
What recompence pay,

To the giver of all I possess?
I will gladly receive,
While he offers to give
His unsearchable riches of grace.

- 2 I will call on his name,
And with singing proclaim
The perfection of Jesus his love;
I will drink the full cup,
Till he beckons me up,
To enjoy his salvation above.

860.

**“Thou hast thrust sore at me that I might fall,
but the Lord was my help.”—[Psalm] cxviii. 13.**

Full oft thou hast my helper been,
When sorely by the world assail’d,
By Satan, and my bosom sin,
My goings, Lord, had well-nigh fail’d:
Thou hast, in honour of thy name,
Snatch’d me out of the lion’s teeth,
Pluck’d as a brand out of the flame,
And sav’d my soul from endless death.

861.

**“The Lord hath chastened and corrected me, but
he hath not given me over unto death.”—
[Psalm] cxviii. 18.**

- 1 My merciful God hath chasten’d his son,⁷⁸
His fatherly rod I thankfully own,
He hath not rejected, or left me to die,
But gently corrected, and laid the rod by.
- 2 O how shall I praise the goodness divine?
My remnant of days to him I resign,
My life to the giver I gladly restore,
And praise him for ever when time is no more.

862.

“O forsake me not utterly.”—[Psalm] cxix. 8.

Thou hast in part forsook,
And long withdrawn thy grace,
But do not finally rebuke,
Or drive me from thy face:

⁷⁸Ori., “own”; corrected in errata.

Yet if thou must depart,
Thro' life the sinner leave,
O tell it to my dying heart,
Thou dost at last forgive.

863.

**“Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way?
Even by ruling himself after thy word.”—
[Psalm] cxix. 9.**

How in the slippery paths of youth,
Shall I preserve my conscience clean?
By listning to the voice of truth,
The truth, who makes us free from sin:
Speak to my heart thy cleansing word,
Rul'd by thy word I then shall be,
Follow the Spirit of my Lord,
And give my prime of life to thee.

864.

**“I will run the way of thy commandments, when
thou hast set my heart at liberty.”—
[Psalm] cxix. 32.**

Long enthrall'd to low desires,
Stubborn, impotent, and vain,
Heaven-ward now my heart aspires,
Struggles now to burst its chain:
Set my heart at liberty,
Then my feet shall swiftly move,
In the paths prescrib'd by thee,
Pleasant paths of perfect love.

865.

**["I will run the way of thy commandments, when
thou hast set my heart at liberty."—
Psalm cxix. 32.]**

My sinful wretched heart set free
From all its sin and misery,
The stone, the unbelief remove,
And make it free to pray and love:
Its rooted love of sin destroy,
Then shall I, Lord, with even joy
The way of thy commandments run,
Which leads directly to thy throne.

866.

**“It is good for me, that I have been in trouble.—
[Psalm] cxix. 71.**

Of blessings infinite I read,
The foremost, that my heart hath bled
And thank thee for a moment's pain,
Whose fruit shall evermore remain;
How good for me the suffering given!
'Tis grace, 'tis holiness, 'tis heaven!

867.

“I have a good hope.”—[Psalm] cxix. 81.

The hope of Christ how good!
I now its goodness feel;
The virtue of his balmy blood,
Shall all my sickness heal,
His love shall cast out sin,
My long-sought peace restore,
And Jesus then shall enter in,
And never leave me more.

868.

**“I have seen an end of all perfection, the
exceeding broad commandment.” (Heb.)—
[Psalm] cxix. 96.**

I too the broad command have seen,
Inlightned, Lord, by thee,
And may attain, thro' faith the mean,
That spotless charity;
Holy and just I may appear,
Before I hence remove:
The end of all perfection here,
The law fulfill'd is love.

869.

**["I have seen an end of all perfection, the
exceeding broad commandment." (Heb.)—
Psalm cxix. 96.]**

I see th' exceeding broad command,
Which all contains in one:
Inlarge my heart to understand
The mystery unknown:
O that with all thy saints I might
By sweet experience prove
What is the length, and breadth, and height,
And depth of perfect love!

870.

**“O give me not over unto mine oppressors.”—
[Psalm] cxix. 121.**

Give me not up to Satan’s power
In this my evil day,
Nor let the world or sin devour
Its unresisting prey:
Why should a soul redeem’d by thee
Be by thy foes opprest?
Jesus, proclaim the captive free,
And take me to thy breast.

871.

**“I have gone astray like a sheep that is lost: O
seek thy servant.”—[Psalm] cxix. 176.**

Am not I the wilder’d sheep?
Seek me, O thou shepherd good,
Find, and for thy service keep
The dear purchase of thy blood;
Lost again if thou depart,
Hide me Saviour, in thy heart.

872.

**“It is even he that shall keep thy soul.”—
[Psalm] cxxi. 7.**

Not in my watchfulness or care
For safety I confide,
But Jesus in his arms doth bear,
And lead me by his side:
Who never slumbers never sleeps
My constant guard I have,
And trust him, who this moment keeps,
Eternally to save.

873.

**“O pray for the peace of Jerusalem.”—
[Psalm] cxxii. 6.**

With all my heart, O Lord, I pray
For our Jerusalem,
Thy promise with thy church to stay
In her behalf I claim:

Fulness of gifts and graces shower,
And bless her from above
With perfect peace, and glorious power,
And everlasting love.

874.

**“They shall prosper that love thee.”—
[Psalm] cxxii. 6.**

Dearer than life, thou know'st, I love
Thy church establish'd here,
Happy in age, in death, to prove
Her prosperous messenger;
Still happier, after death might I
Her glorious blessings share,
And meet her children in the sky,
And meet her husband there.

875.

**“Peace be within thy walls, and plenteousness
within thy palaces.”—[Psalm] cxxii. 7.**

Peace within all her walls be found,
And let thy Spirit's fruits abound,
Thy grace to England's church be given,
The manna that comes down from heaven,
Thy glory in her temples shine,
And make them palaces divine!

876.

**“For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will
wish thee prosperity.”—[Psalm] cxxii. 8.**

Not for a favourite form, or name,
But for dear precious souls I care;
Bless, Saviour, our Jerusalem,
That millions may her blessings share,
Prosper our church, the living few
Imploy their brethren dead to raise,
To quicken sister churches too,
And spread throughout the earth thy praise.

877.

“Turn our captivity, O Lord.”—[Psalm] cxxvi. 5.

Jesus, the power belongs to thee,
And thee alone I pray,
To turn my long captivity,
To take my sin away:

That liberty from self and pride
I only live to prove,
And nothing ask, or want beside
Thy dear redeeming love.

878.

**“Except the Lord build the house, their labour is
but lost that build it.”—[Psalm] cxxvii. 1.**

- 1 To build *this* house, O Lord, display
Thy special presence here,
And now the right foundation lay
In humble faith and fear;
A measure of thy Spirit’s grace
Be now on each bestow’d,
That each may heavenward turn his face,
And lift his heart to God.
- 2 We lift our hearts to God in thee
Appeas’d and pacified;
O might we all accepted be,
And feel thy blood applied!
Part of thy family below
This moment let us prove,
Into young men, and fathers grow,
And rise to perfect love.

879.

**“Let them be even as grass growing upon the
house-tops.”—[Psalm] cxxix. 6.**

They *are*, as wither’d grass they *are*,
Who hate the church by thee belov’d;
But spare, our envious brethren spare,
And speak their barren curse remov’d,
Partakers of our blessings make,
And save us all for Jesu’s sake.

880.

**“If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is
done amiss, O Lord who may abide it?”—
[Psalm] cxxx. 3.**

I may abide it—I,
Who on that cross rely!

Jesus died, and I am clear;
Justice rigorously extreme
Mark'd the sins I cannot fear,
Punish'd all my sins on him!

881.

**“He shall redeem Israel from all his sins.”—
[Psalm] cxxx. 8.**

Father, I dare believe
Thee merciful and true,
Thou wilt my guilty soul forgive,
My fallen soul renew:
Come then for Jesu's sake,
And bid my heart be clean,
An end of all my trouble make,
An end of all my sin.

882.

**“The Lord is good, his mercy endureth forever.”
—[Psalm] cxxxvi. 1.**

- 1 Full of unutterable grace
Jesus mine eye of faith surveys!
Jesus, whate'er thou art is mine,
Fountain of excellence divine!
All goodness is compriz'd in thee,
Good in thyself, and good to me.
- 2 Thy nature doth itself impart
To every humble longing heart;
And all that after thee aspire
Shall gain with thee their whole desire,
United to their source above,
Lost in a boundless sea of love.

883.

**“Remember the children of Edom, O Lord, in the
day of Jerusalem.”—[Psalm] cxxxvii.⁷⁹ 7.**

That envious sect and most confin'd,
Who triumph'd in our evil day,
Call their malicious pride to mind,
Take their malicious pride away,

⁷⁹Ori., “cxxxviii”; a misprint.

The men of arrogance reprove
 The church, the brethren, and the bride,
Their Babel-battlements remove,
 And take them *humbled*—to thy side.

884.

“The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me.”
—[Psalm] cxxxviii. 8.

Lo! I in simplicity
 Receive thy gracious word,
What it means I leave to thee
 My sanctifying Lord:
I shall know at that glad day
When born of God I sin no more,
Ceaseless in thy Spirit pray,
 And in thy truth adore.

885.

“O let not mine heart be inclined to any evil thing.”—[Psalm] cxli. 4.

What cannot the Almighty do?
 When by the greatness of thy power
My heart, O Lord, thou dost renew,
 My heart shall yield to sin no more,
Shall never more to sin incline,
Forever fill'd with love divine.

886.

“In thee is my trust: O cast not out my soul.”—
[Psalm] cxli. 9.

My God, forsake me not at last,
Nor into utter darkness cast
 A soul that gasps for thee:
When I my punishment have borne,
I humbly trust, thou wilt return,
 Thou wilt remember me.

887.

“In thee is my trust.”—[Psalm] cxliii. 8.

I trust in thee; for what?
 To be redeem'd from sin;
From every wrinkle, every spot
 Of self and pride within:

Jesus, I trust in thee,
That when my work is done,
The servant with his Lord shall be,
A sharer of thy throne.

888.

**“Let thy loving Spirit lead me forth into the land
of righteousness.”—[Psalm] cxliii. 10.**

Jesus, thy loving Spirit alone
Can lead me forth, and make me free,
Burst every bond thro’ which I groan,
And set my heart at liberty:
Now let thy Spirit bring me in,
And give thy servant to possess
The land of rest from inbred sin,
The land of perfect righteousness.

889.

**“I will sing a new song unto thee, O God.”—
[Psalm] cxliv. 9.**

Glory and thanks to him belongs
Who left his throne above,
The new, the gospel-song of songs
Is due to Jesu’s love:
Join all on earth in Jesu’s praise,
And then to heaven repair,
To vie with the angelic race,
Or mend their anthems there.

890.

**“It is he who delivereth from the sword.”—
[Psalm] cxliv. 10.**

Jesus, the man’s defender be
For whom I humbly pray,
Cover the head so dear to me
In battle’s dangerous day;
When thousands fall on either hand,
Deliver from the sword,
And strengthen him by faith to stand
The soldier of the Lord.

891.

“Blessed are the people who have the Lord for their God.”—[Psalm] cxliv. 15.

Jesus, thou art my Lord, my God,
And happy in thy love I am:
The bliss thou hast on me bestow'd
Remains in life and death the same;
The love to all thy people given
Is present, and eternal heaven.

892.

**“His mercy is over all his works.”—
[Psalm] cxlv. 9.**

The meanest then may mercy claim:
I bring no other plea;
The meanest of thy works I am,
And mercy find in thee.

893.

**“While I live, will I praise the Lord.”—
[Psalm] cxlvi. 1.**

Long as on earth by faith I live,
Jehovah's praise I sing,
Honour, and thanks, and blessing give
To Christ my God and King:
And when my voice is lost in death,
To better life restor'd,
I'll sing with my immortal breath
My glorious heavenly Lord.

894.

“As long as I have any being, I will sing praises unto my God.”—[Psalm] cxlvi. 1.

Our hymns shall record Immanuel's name,
The praise of our Lord, we live to proclaim;
And when we are driven to that happy place,
It still is our heaven to sing of his praise.

895.

**“The Lord looseth men out of prison.”—
[Psalm] cxlvi. 7.**

Jesus, the power belongs to thee,
Set my imprison'd spirit free
From pride and passion's chain;
Thy Spirit breathe into my heart,
Then, then I shall be as thou art,
And never sin again.

896.

“A joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.”
—[Psalm] cxlvii. 1.

How pleasant a thing
With thanksgiving to sing,
As with joy from the vale we remove!
But pleasanter still
When we stand on the hill,
And give thanks to our Saviour above!

897.

“He healeth those that are broken in heart.”—
[Psalm] cxlvii. 3.

He heals the broken heart;
But first he breaks the whole:
Now Lord, thy grace impart
Impoverishing my soul,
And then set up thy kingdom here,
And glorious on thy throne appear.

898.

“The Lord hath pleasure in his people.”—
[Psalm] cxlix. 4.

The Father in his saints delights
Delighted in his Son,
For whom true love to Christ unites
They all with Christ are one.

899.

**“Let every thing that hath breath praise the
Lord.”**—[Psalm] cl. 6.

Breathe in praise of your Creator,
Every soul his honours raise,
Magnify the Lord of nature,
Magnify the God of grace,
Hallelujah,
Fill the universe with praise!

PROVERBS.

Hymn 900.

“With all thy getting get wisdom.”—Prov. iv. 7.

Worldly wretch, let go thy hold,
Grasp at earth, at air, no more!
Get th’ imperishable gold,
Wisdom’s never-failing store:
One of wisdom’s mines possest
Can no other riches see,
Cries, “Who will may take the rest,
Christ is wealth enough for me!”

901.

“The path of the just is as the shining light, that
shineth more and more unto the perfect day.”—
[Prov.] iv. 18.

Shall we mistake the morning-ray
Of grace for the full blaze of day?
Or humbly walk in Jesu’s sight,
Glad to receive the *gradual* light,⁸⁰
More of his grace and more to know,
In faith and in experience grow,
’Till all the life of Christ we prove,
And *lose ourselves* in perfect love!

902.

“Keep thy heart with all diligence.”—
[Prov.] iv. 23.

1 Shall I in thy care confide
 As superseding mine;
 Or, if watchful I abide,
 Assume the praise divine?

⁸⁰John Wesley inserted “and sudden” (to follow “gradual”) after this line in the margin of his personal copy.

No; if now I use thy grace,
The power of using is from thee,
Thou dost work (I still confess)
To will, and do in me.

2 Grace vouchsaf'd for Jesu's sake,
O God, I now receive,
Power continually to wake,
And soberly to live:
Thus I keep with utmost care
The heart I every day resign,
Every hour, by faith and prayer
Into the hands divine.

903.

“How long wilt thou sleep, O sluggard? When wilt thou rise out of thy sleep?”—[Prov.] vi. 9.

Sluggard, out of thy sleep arise,
While yet on earth, lift up thine eyes,
Awake, or thou shalt want ere⁸¹ long
A watry drop, to cool thy tongue,
Awake, or thou shalt shortly feel
The sleeper sleeps no more in hell.

904.

**“They that seek me early, shall find me.”—
[Prov.] viii. 17.**

In early prayer who seek his love,
Shall soon the grace of Jesus prove;
But who in sleep their pleasure take
Shall never find him, when they wake.

905.

**“The heart of the wicked is little worth.”—
[Prov.] x. 20.**

The men to sin and Satan sold
Desert us in the trying hour;
The miser sells his friend for gold,
Th' ambitious barter him for power,
The sensualist for joys impure;
But while their flight the worldlings take,
The friendship of that man is sure
Who loves our souls for Jesu's sake.

⁸¹Ori., “e're,” but clearly used in sense of “before.”

906.

“As a jewel of gold in a swine’s snout, so is a fair woman which is without discretion.”—
[Prov.] xi. 22.

Of beauty vain, of wisdom void,
What art thou in the sight of God?
A slave to every base desire,
A creature wallowing in the mire!
Go, gaudy pageant of a day,
Thy folly with thy face display,
Put all thy charms and graces out,
And shew the jewel—in thy snout!

907.

“Hope deferred maketh the heart sick.”—
[Prov.] xiii. 12.

- 1 Thro’ hope of perfect love delay’d
Sick of desire my heart is made,
And cannot cannot rest,
'Till thou, the pard’ning God, impress
In true substantial holiness
Thine image on my breast.
- 2 No longer, dearest Lord, defer,
But now the second time appear,
To save my soul again,
Come Father, Son, and Spirit come,
And in thy meanest earthly home
Eternally remain.

908.

“When the desire cometh, it is a tree of life.”—
[Prov.] xiii. 12.

Thee, Lord, alone do I require,
My single wish, my sole desire
In earth and heaven thou art;
Thy love supplies mine every want,
Come, O thou tree of life, and plant
An Eden in my heart.

909.

“Every wise woman buildeth her house: but the foolish plucketh it down with her hands.”—
[Prov.] xiv. 1.

A mother principled with grace,
With heavenly wisdom wise
Her children from their earliest days
Builds up to reach the skies:

But ah! The fond indulgent fool,
 Who loves her babes so well,
 She breeds them up in nature's school,
 And drags them down to hell.

910.

“Fools make a mock at sin.”—[Prov.] xiv. 9.

That careless fool am I,
 Who void of godly fear,
 And making light of sin, defy
 The heavenly lawgiver:
 O might I here be shock'd,
 Before his wrath I feel
 Chas'd from the face of God, and mock'd
 By all the fiends in hell.

911.

**“The hoary head is a crown of glory, if it be found
 in the way of righteousness.”—[Prov.] xvi. 31.**

Wisdom is the hoary hair;
 And who in Christ are found,
 They his diadem shall wear,
 With life and glory crown'd:
 O might I my Lord obey,
 Thro' Jesu's righteousness forgiven,
 Still abide in Christ my way,
 And walk with God to heaven!

912.

“A wounded spirit who can bear?”—[Prov.] xviii. 14.

Who can a wounded spirit sustain,
 When Jesus fainting on the tree
 Confess'd th' insufferable pain,
 Complain'd “Thou hast forsaken me!”
 He fainted, to support my load,
 He died t' obtain my pardon seal'd;
 And now I feel his balmy blood,
 And by his wounds my soul is heal'd.

913.

“My son give me thine heart.”—[Prov.] xxiii. 26.

Father, how kind thou art,
 To ask my evil heart!
 But yet thou dost; and I
 Have found the reason why:
 Thou want'st⁸² to make it good,
 By washing it in blood,

⁸²Ori., “wont'st”; corrected in errata.

And then to reign alone
Upon thy favourite throne.

914.

**“Bray a fool in a mortar, yet will not his
foolishness depart from him.”—[Prov.] xxvii. 22.**

Bray’d in trouble’s mortar I
For half an age have been,
Yet myself I cannot fly,
Or disengage from sin:
What can heal this foolish heart,
Make me wise, and just, and good?
Me and sin forever part?
A drop of Jesu’s blood?⁸³

915.

**“Happy is the man that feareth alway.”—
[Prov.] xxviii. 14.**

This happiness be mine,
Continually to fear
The power of righteous wrath divine,
And fly from evil near:
And when thou dost forgive,
Let this, O Lord, improve
My tender childlike fear to grieve,
Or sin against thy love.

916.

**“He that trusteth in his own heart, is a fool.”—
[Prov.] xxviii. 26.**

If a fond credulous fool thou art,
Sinner, for trusting thy own heart,
Can wisdom’s praise to thee belong,
For trusting in another’s tongue?

917.

**“Give me neither poverty nor riches.”—
[Prov.] xxx. 8.**

Thou to me, O God, hast sent,
Food, and raiment, and content;
Yet for farther grace I sue,
For poverty, and riches too:
Both, and both at once, I want:
Poverty of spirit grant,
And fill me, Father, from above
With all the riches of thy love.

⁸³John Wesley changed this final “?” to a period in his personal copy.

ECCLESIASTES.

Hymn 918.

“Vanity of vanities, all is vanity.”—Eccles. i. 2.

- 1 Taught by long experience, Lord,
By thy Spirit taught, I see
True is thy severest word,
All on earth is vanity,
Empty all our bliss below,
Seeming bliss, but real woe.
- 2 Turning then from earth away,
Seeks my soul the joys above,
Solid joys without allay;
Saviour, in thy heart-felt love
Heavenly comfort I possess,
True, substantial happiness.
- 3 Now I find the good of man,
Now I answer thy design,
All in thee alone obtain,
Plenitude of grace divine,
Plenitude of glory too,
Thee when face to face I view!

919.

**“In the day of adversity consider.”—
[Eccles.] vii. 14.**

Father, thou dost not gladly grieve,
Or put thy prodigal to pain;
My needful chastning I receive,
A sinful, thoughtless child of man;

To think, afflicted, I begin,
Study the meaning of thy rod,
Review my life, renounce my sin,
And turn with all my heart to God.

920.

“God hath made man upright: but they have sought out many inventions.”—[Eccles.] vii. 29.

- 1 Upright both in heart and will
We by our God were made,
But we turn'd from good to ill,
And o'er the creatures stray'd,
Multiplied our wandring thought,
Which first was fixt on God alone,
In ten thousand objects sought
The bliss we lost in one.
- 2 From our own inventions vain
Of fancied happiness,
Draw us to thyself again,
And bid our wandrings cease,
Jesus, speak our souls restor'd
By love's divine simplicity,
Re-united to our Lord,
And wholly lost in thee.

921.

“The race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong.”—[Eccles.] ix. 11.

- 1 Nor swiftness can secure the race,
Nor strength the battle win,
We get the victory by grace
O'er hell, the world, and sin:
Jesus, we borrow it from thee
The power to fight and run;
Thou therefore shalt exalted be
Who all our works hast done!
- 2 My utmost strength when I exert,
My utmost strength must fail,
Unless thou take the sinner's part,
I never can prevail:

But sure I reach the heavenly goal,
If thou support and guide;
And sanctified by thee, my soul
Is wholly sanctified.

922.

**“Cast thy bread upon the waters: for thou shalt
find it after many days.”—[Eccles.] xi. 1.**

Can ought we do in faith, or give
To man, for Jesu’s sake, be lost?
We shall an hundred fold receive,
Who in thy faithful promise trust;
The fruit of all our toils at last
Assur’d we are on earth to see,
Or when the days of time are past,
To find it in eternity.

923.

**“A pleasant thing it is, to behold the sun.”—
[Eccles.] xi. 7.**

But how much pleasanter to see,
(When time its course hath run)
To gaze with eagle’s eye on thee
Our uncreated Sun!
Thee let me now thro’ faith behold,
And by reflection shine,
'Till nature’s dross is turn’d to gold,
And I am all divine.

924.

**“Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth.”
—[Eccles.] xii. 1.**

Fain would I in my earliest days
Be mindful of my God,
My God who made me by his grace,
And bought me with his blood:
That young I may observe thy word,
And not in age depart,
Come, O my dear redeeming Lord,
And dwell within my heart.

925.

“Fear God, and keep his commandments, for this is the whole of man.”—[Eccles.] xii. 13.

Father, that I may keep thy law,
Inspire me with a filial awe,
 And shew the perfect way
Which all the duty doth contain,
And all the happiness of man,
 To fear and to obey.

THE SONG OF SOLOMON.

Hymn 926.

**“The song of songs, which is Solomon’s.”—
Song [of Sol.] i. 1.**

- 1 Hence ye prophane! Far off remove
 Ye strangers to redeeming love,
 Sinners, who Jesus never knew,
 The song of songs is not for you!
 Away ye worldly goats and swine,
 Who trample on this pearl divine,
 Which only wisdom’s sons esteem,
 While fools and infidels blaspheme.
- 2 With deepest shame, with humblest fear,
 I to thine oracle draw near,
 To meet thee in the holiest place,
 To learn the secret of thy grace:
 Now, Lord, explain the mystery,
 Display thy precious self to me,
 And when thou dost the veil remove,
 My heart shall sing the song of love.
- 3 Thou heavenly Solomon divine,
 To teach the song of songs is thine,
 Thy Spirit alone the depths reveals,
 Opens the book, and breaks the seals:

O might I find the bar remov'd,
 And love my Lord as I am lov'd,
 This moment gain my heart's desire,
 The next within thine arms expire!

927.

**“Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth.”—
 [Song of Sol.] i. 2.**

- 1 Jesus, thy precious love I need,
 The church's husband and her head,
 To me thy love impart;
 I wait the reconciling kiss,
 Which seals in purity and peace
 My pardon on my heart.
- 2 Unveil the beauties of thy face,
 Those blessed lips, replete with grace,
 To my poor soul apply;
 Ten thousand, thousand kisses give,
 And let me in thy favour live,
 And in thy favour die.

928.

**“Thy love is better than wine.”—
 [Song of Sol.] i. 2.**

Fruit of the true immortal vine,
 Thy love, that new celestial wine,
 Is on thy bride bestow'd,
 Thy love the joy of angels is,
 And fills with everlasting bliss
 The heart of man and God.

929.

**“Thy name is as ointment poured forth, therefore
 do the virgins love thee.”—[Song of Sol.] i. 3.**

- 1 Sweet is the odour of thy grace;
 Thy name pour'd forth fills all the place
 With heavenly fragrancy;⁸⁴
 Thy precious name the virgins love,
 Drawn by that unction from above,
 They run; they cleave to thee.
- 2 Thy people sav'd are virgins wise,
 They see thy face with ravish'd eyes,

⁸⁴Ori., “fragrancy”.

When faith hath purg'd their heart;
Cleans'd by the water and the word
Thy saints from their beloved Lord
Nor life nor death shall part.

930.

**“Draw me, we will run after thee.”—
[Song of Sol.] i. 4.**

Drawn by my Redeemer's love
After him I follow fast,
Drawn from earth to things above,
Drawn out of myself at last,
Runs my soul, and mounts, and flies,
Meets, and grasps him in the skies!

931.

**“Tell me, O thou whom my soul loveth, where
thou feedest, where thou makest thy flock to rest
at noon.”—[Song of Sol.] i. 7.**

- 1 Thou shepherd of Israel, and mine,
 The joy and desire of my heart,
For closer communion I pine,
 I long to reside where thou art;
The pasture I languish to find
 Where all who their shepherd obey,
Are fed, on thy bosom reclin'd,
 Are skreen'd from the heat of the day.
- 2 Ah, shew me that happiest place,
 That place of thy people's abode,
Where saints in an extasy gaze,
 And hang on a crucified God:
Thy love for a sinner declare,
 Thy passion and death on the tree,
My spirit to Calvary bear,
 To suffer, and triumph, with thee.
- 3 'Tis there with the lambs of thy flock,
 There only I covet to rest,
To lie at the foot of the Rock,
 Or rise to be hid in thy breast;

'Tis there I would always abide,
 And never a moment depart,
 Conceal'd in the clift of thy side,
 Eternally held in thy heart.

932.

**“His fruit was sweet to my taste.”—
 [Song of Sol.] ii. 3.**

Happy beneath the vine I sit,
 And will not from his shade remove,
 His fruit unto my taste is sweet,
 Th' experience of his dying love;
 But sweeter far, when what I taste
 Becomes in heaven my endless feast.

933.

**“He brought me to the banqueting-house; and his
 banner over me was love.”—[Song of Sol.] ii. 4.**

Me, his own, so dearly bought
 The King into his house hath brought:
 Here he banquets with his bride
 Happy at my Bridegroom's side;
 Here he boasts his victory,
 Triumphs in his love for me;
 And heaven begun on earth I prove
 Under the banner of his love!

934.⁸⁵

“The voice of my beloved!”—[Song of Sol.] ii. 8.

The voice of my beloved sounds,
 While o'er the mountain-tops he bounds,
 He flies exulting o'er the hills,
 And all my soul with transport fills!
 Gently doth he chide my stay
 “Rise, my love, and come away.”

935.

**“Lo, the winter is past, the rain is gone, &c.”—
 [Song of Sol.] ii. 11.**

The scatter'd clouds are fled at last,
 The rain is gone, the winter past,
 The lovely vernal flowers appear,
 The warbling quire enchant our ear:
 Now with sweetly pensive moan,
 Cooes the turtle-dove alone.

⁸⁵A manuscript version combining this and the following hymn appears in longhand in MS Richmond, 152; and in shorthand in MS Spencer, 14–15 (with no variants).

936.

“My beloved is mine, and I am his.”—
[Song of Sol.] ii. 16.

Jesus my love, my life, my peace,
Jesus is mine, and I am his,
His bride, his dear-bought property,
Who lov'd, and gave himself for me,
Joy, and glory of my soul,
While eternal ages roll!

937.

“Saw ye him whom my soul loveth?”—
[Song of Sol.] iii. 3.

- 1 O what shall I do to retrieve
The love for a season bestow'd?
'Tis better to die, than to live
Exil'd from the presence of God:
With sorrow distracted and doubt,
With palpable horror opprest,
The city I wander about,
And seek my repose in his breast.
- 2 Ye watchmen of Israel, declare
If ye my beloved have seen,
And point to that heavenly fair,
Surpassing the children of men:
My lover and Lord from above,
Who only can quiet my pain,
Whom only I languish to love,
O where shall I find him again!
- 3 The joy and desire of mine eyes,
The end of my sorrow and woe,
My hope, and my heavenly prize,
My height of ambition below,
Once more if he shew me his face,
He never again shall depart,
Detain'd in my closest embrace,
Conceal'd in the depth of my heart.

938.

“I found him whom my soul loveth.”—
[Song of Sol.] iii. 4.

I found him—crucified for me,
My love, whom all true hearts adore!
Ah, nail me, Saviour, to that tree,
And I shall never lose thee more!

939.

**“I held him, and would not let him go.”—
[Song of Sol.] iii. 4.⁸⁶**

I hold him with a trembling hand,
But till his face he shew,
And bring me to the heavenly land,
I will not let him go.

940.

**“Thou art all fair, my love, there is no spot in
thee.”—[Song of Sol.] iv. 7.**

Whate'er th' Almighty wills is done,
Thy word and deed, O Lord, are one:
O speak into my heart the grace,
The true, substantial righteousness;
Fulfil that blessed word in me,
“There is no spot of sin in thee,”
And bid me, like my Saviour, shine
In perfect comeliness divine.

941.

**“I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem, if ye
find my beloved, that ye tell him, that I am sick
of love.”—[Song of Sol.] v. 8.**

Ye daughters of Sion, declare
(When ye my beloved have found)
My burthen of sorrow and care,
My painful, incurable wound!
Ah, tell him, it cannot be heal'd,
'Till Jesus appear from above;
I faint for his mercy reveal'd,
I die for a taste of his love!

942.

**“His lips are like lillies, dropping sweet-smelling
myrrh.”—[Song of Sol.] v. 13.**

Jesus, my balm for every ill,
My life in death thou art;
Thy lips, as lillies pale, distil
The myrrh that heals my heart.

943.

**“I am my beloved's, and my beloved is mine.”—
[Song of Sol.] vi. 3.**

So dearly-bought I must be thine:
But tell me, Lord, that thou art mine,

⁸⁶Ori., “iii. 9”; a misprint.

If mine indeed thou art,
 If thou hast given thyself for me,
 To make me capable of thee,
 O speak it—in my heart.

944.

**“Who is she that looketh forth as the morning,
 fair as the moon, clear as the sun, and terrible as
 an army with banners!”—[Song of Sol.] vi. 10.**

- 1 Lo, the church with gradual light
 Her opening charms displays,
 After a long dreary night
 Looks forth with glimmering rays,
 Scarce perceptible appears,
 Until the Day-Spring from on high
 All the face of nature cheers,
 And gladdens earth and sky.
- 2 Fair as the unclouded moon,
 With borrow'd rays she shines,
 Shines, but ah! She changes soon,
 And when at full declines,
 Frequent, long eclipses feels,
 'Till Jesus drives the shades away,
 All her doubts and sins dispels,
 And brings the perfect day.
- 3 Now she without spot appears,
 For Christ appears again,
 Sun of righteousness, he clears
 His church from every stain,
 Rising in full majesty
 He blazes with meridian light:
 All th' horizon laughs to see
 The joyous heavenly sight.
- 4 Bright with lustre not her own
 The woman now admire,
 Cloath'd with that eternal Sun
 Which sets the worlds on fire!
 Bright she shall for ever shine,
 Enjoying, like the church above,
 All the light of truth divine,
 And all the fire of love.

5 From her dark, inconstant state
 To perfect love restor'd,
 Stands the church divinely great,
 The army of the Lord,
 Wide his bloody sign displays;
 And lo the hosts of Satan fall;
 Terrible in holiness
 She more than conquers all.

6 Who shall live to see that day
 Of her Redeemer's power?
 Jesus, come; no more delay
 Thy kingdom to restore!
 Or if first to rest I go,
 Yet let me in that day appear,
 Meanest of thy saints below,
 Thy saints triumphant here!

945.

**“Who is this that cometh up from the wilderness,
 leaning upon her beloved?”—[Song of Sol.] viii. 5.**

1 Who is this we see ascend
 From the desolate wilderness,
 Leaning on her bosom-friend,
 Weeping 'till his face she sees!
 Scattering all her griefs and fears,
 Lo, he lays the veil aside,
 Wipes away his church's tears,
 Shews her his unspotted bride.

2 Thus, out of its state forlorn
 Every soul on Christ reclin'd
 Shall with him at last return,
 Leave its cares and sins behind:
 Thus by Jesu's arm sustain'd
 I shall with my Lord be blest,
 Rise into that holiest land,
 Perfect love's eternal rest.

ISAIAH.

Hymn 946.

“Hear, O heavens, and give ear, O earth: for the Lord hath spoken, I have nourished and brought up children, and they have rebelled against me.”
—Isa. i. 2.

- 1 Hear, heaven and earth, your God’s appeal,
(Jehovah to his creature cries)
Angels and men, my justice tell,
When all my storms of vengeance rise
To plague a vile rebellious race,
Apostates from my richest grace.
- 2 Children I have nurs’d up and bred,
Mark’d with the new, the Christian name,
But lo! The base degenerate seed
Impatient to divulge their shame,
Their foul ingratitude to prove,
Have spurn’d the bowels of my love.

947.

“The ox knoweth his owner, and the ass his master’s crib: but Israel doth not know, my people doth not consider.”—[Isa.] i. 3.

- 1 The thoughtless brute his master knows,
And loves the hand that gives him food,
But me, from whom their being flows,
Sole author of their total good,

The Lord, and friend of all mankind
My people have not sense to find.

- 2 Duller than beasts the human herd,
 Tho' fed with blessings from above,
My people pay me no regard,
 Nor own my providential love,
Nor for their kind preserver care
In whom they live, and move, and are.

948.

**“Why should ye be stricken any more? Ye will
revolt more and more.”—[Isa.] i. 5.**

Ah! Why should ye be stricken more?
 Seems our God to give us o'er,
 As past his reach of grace,
When mercy's kind intent is crost,
And all his chastisements are lost
 On such an harden'd race.

949.

**“The whole head is sick, and the whole heart faint.
From the sole of the foot, &c.”—[Isa.] i. 5, 6.**

- 1 Corrupt alas, in every part,
 Sick the head, and faint the heart
 Thro' sin's severe disease!
From head to foot the fallen man
Is full of leprosy and pain,
 And desperate wickedness.
- 2 Selfish, and proud, in mind and will
 Nature's loathsomness we feel
 Throughout our dying soul,
Bruises, and wounds, and putrid sores,
'Till Gilead's bleeding balm restores,
 And Jesus speaks us whole.

950.

**“Except the Lord of hosts had left unto us a very
small remnant, we should have been as Sodom,
and we should have been like unto Gomorrah.”
—[Isa.] i. 9.**

Had not the Lord reserv'd a seed,
 A remnant sav'd by sovereign grace,
His judgments shower'd upon our head,
 Had swallow'd up the British race,

Sunk us beneath the ambient wave,
And buried in a fiery grave.

951.

**“Hear the word of the Lord, ye rulers of Sodom;
give ear unto the law of our God, ye people of
Gomorrah.”—[Isa.] i. 10.**

Let Sodom’s governors give ear,
And tremble at Jehovah’s word,
Ye people of Gomorrah, hear
The charge of an Almighty Lord,
Heathens, who bear the Christian name,
But turn your glory into shame.

952.

**“To what purpose is the multitude of your
sacrifices unto me, saith the Lord? I am full of
the burnt-offerings of rams, &c.”—[Isa.] i. 11.**

What profit your religious shews,
Your empty form of godliness?
Externals may on man impose
But cannot a pure Spirit please;
Fit worship for an holy God,
As fat of lambs, and bullocks’ blood!

953.

**“When ye come to appear before me, who hath
required this at your hands to tread my courts?
Bring no more vain oblations, &c.”—
[Isa.] i. 12, [13].**

- 1 Away with your oblations vain,
 Who only with your lips draw near,
 Trample my courts, my house profane,
 And loathsome in my sight appear:
 Ye make the outside fair and clean;
 Ye come to see, and to be seen!

- 2 Your means (of sin, instead) of grace,
 Your feasts and festivals impure,
 Your holy, Bacchanalian days
 My soul is weary to endure,
 Your sabbaths, and assemblies gay,
 Who mock me, while they seem to pray.

954.

**“It is iniquity, even the solemn meeting.”—
[Isa.] i. 13.**

That solemn mystery divine,
Wherein ye should my death record,
Ye sink into a lifeless sign,
Nor once discern your present Lord;
Ye tear my flesh, and shed my blood,
And turn to bane the heavenly food.

955.

**“When ye spread forth your hands, I will hide
mine eyes from you.”—[Isa.] i. 15.**

My favour and good will to gain,
Thro’ all your round of forms ye run,
Service to service join in vain,
By sinful prayers for sin to atone:
From such I turn my glorious eyes;
I hate your heartless sacrifice.

956.

**“When ye make many prayers, I will not hear:
your hands are full of blood.”—[Isa.] i. 15.**

- 1 In vain your longest prayers ye say,
Regardless of your Lord’s commands,
Who will not put your sins away,
Yet shew to heaven your lifted hands;
Your lifted hands are full of blood,
Your heart of hatred against God.
- 2 Ye hate my truths and witnesses,
Me, me, in them ye vex and grieve,
My members persecute, oppress,
And reckon them not fit to live,
Murderers, who in your works confide,
As God were pleas’d with fratricide!

957.

“Wash ye, make you clean, put away the evil of your doings from before mine eyes, cease to do evil, learn to do well.”—[Isa.] i. 16, 17.

- 1 Ourselves how can we purify?
 Thy word doth power convey,
 And while we on thy word rely,
 We cast our sins away;
 From sinful acts our hands we cleanse,
 The cursed thing remove,
 Bring forth the fruits of penitence,
 And wait thy pard'ning love.

- 2 Jesus, if thou thy power bestow,
 From evil deeds we cease,
 And learn in all the paths to go
 Of legal righteousness:
 But draw us on by hope and fear,
 'Till weary and opprest,
 The reconciling word we hear,
 And find the gospel-rest.

958.

“Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord.”—[Isa.] i. 18.

Who would not quit his sins for thee,
Who would not, Lord, believe,
If such thy cogent reason be
“Come, for I will forgive?”
Thy reason shall the world convince,
When they thy reason know,
And purge them from their crimson sins,
And make them saints below.

959.

“Tho' your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; tho' they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.”—[Isa.] i. 18.

Jesus, to thy wounds I fly,
Purge my sins of deepest die,
Lamb of God, for sinners slain,
Wash away my crimson stain,

Plunge me in the sacred flood,
In that fountain of thy blood;
Then thy Father's eye shall see
No one spot of guilt in me.

960.

**“Neither shall they learn war any more.”—
[Isa.] ii. 4.**

- 1 Messias, Prince of Peace,
 Where men each other tear,
Where war is learnt, they must confess
 Thy kingdom is not there:
 Who prompted by thy foe
 Delight in human blood,
Apollyon is their king, they shew,
 And Satan is their god.

- 2 But shall he still devour
 The souls redeem'd by thee?
Jesus, stir up thy glorious power,
 And end th' apostasy;
 Come, Saviour, from above
 O'er all the earth to reign,
And plant the kingdom of thy love
 In every heart of man.

- 3 Then shall we exercise
 The hellish art no more,
While thou our long-lost paradise
 Dost with thyself restore;
 Fightings and wars shall cease,
 And in thy Spirit given
Pure joy, and everlasting peace
 Shall turn our earth to heaven.

961.

**“Come ye, and let us walk in the light of the Lord.”
—[Isa.] ii. 5.**

Come, if the Sun of righteousness
Hath chas'd our nature's night,
Let us his chearing influence bless,
And walk in Christ the light,

Warm'd and directed by his rays,
His Spirit and his word,
Walk after Christ to see the face
Of our triumphant Lord.

962.

**“The loftiness of man shall be bowed down, and
the haughtiness of men shall be made low.”—
[Isa.] ii. 17.**

Thou who all our works hast wrought
Should'st be extol'd alone:
Every self-exalting thought
In us, O Christ, bring down;
Nature's subtlest pride abase,
The self-deluded croud reprove
Boasters of their richest grace,⁸⁷
And of their perfect love.

963.

**“The Lord alone shall be exalted in that day.”—
[Isa.] ii. 17.**

Son of man, we long to see
Thy last and brightest day:
When, O when shall all things be
Subjected to thy sway?
On all flesh thy Spirit shower,
That every soul its Lord may own
Seated in full glorious power
On thy millennial throne!

964.

“The idols he shall utterly abolish.”—[Isa.] ii. 18.

- 1 But when, most gracious God, and true,
Wilt thou the work of wonder shew,
The man of sin reveal,
And then thy glorious power exert,
Destroy the idols in my heart,
And their destruction seal?
- 2 Manner and time I leave to thee,
Humbly assur'd the thing shall be,
Thro' love's almighty power,
Thou wilt destroy whate'er is I,
Self, nature, unbelief shall die,
And pride shall be no more.

⁸⁷John Wesley underlined “self-deluded croud” in line 6 and “Boasters of” in line 7 of this stanza in his personal copy, commenting in the margin “W^o [i.e., who] are they?”

965.

“They shall go into the holes of the rocks for fear of the Lord, when he ariseth to shake terribly the earth.”—[Isa.] ii. 19.

- 1 When the just God, the Lord most-high,
 Rises to shake both earth and sky,
 How shall the world his anger shun,
 Or whither for protection run!
- 2 In vain to skreen you from his eye,
 Ye to the rocks and mountains cry;
 The rocks are melted by his fire,
 The mountains touch'd in smoak expire.
- 3 But while the judge a moment stays,
 That moment snatch to sue for grace:
 And lo! To save you from your fear,
 The everlasting Rock is near!
- 4 Enter, ye guilty slaves of sin,
 The Rock is rent to take you in,
 There, there your trembling spirits hide,
 And safety find in Jesu's side!

966.

“Cease ye from man.”—[Isa.] ii. 22.

- 1 Jesus, to my heart explain
 What it is to cease from man,
 Born in sin and misery,
 Born a sad reverse of thee!
- 2 Nothing great may I admire,
 Nothing good in man require,
 Never worship or esteem,
 Never trust myself, or him.
- 3 Cut off my dependance vain
 On the help of mortal man:
 One who as a shadow flies,
 One who in a moment dies.
- 4 But thou dost forever live,
 Wherefore to thyself I cleave,
 Good and all-sufficient own,
 Love, and trust in God alone.

967.

**“What could have been done more to my vineyard,
that I have not done in it?”—[Isa.] v. 4.**

- 1 If God to one of all our race
Deny sufficiency of grace,
Withold the sin-forsaking power,
Sinners to save he might do more:
But if on the whole world he call,
Sincerely offering life to all,
Who spurn his grace, their Lord deny,
And self-destroy'd they justly die.

- 2 What could have been done *less*, to save
Lost sinners from th' infernal grave,
If God did to destruction doom,
And damn'd us from our mother's womb?
Or if he only pass'd us by,
And left us unredeem'd to die,
Poor souls to save, we must confess,
His love could never have done *less*.

968.

**“Wherefore, when I looked that it should bring
forth grapes, brought it forth wild grapes?”—
[Isa.] v. 4.**

Doth Christ expect what cannot be,
Good fruit out of an evil tree?
The evil tree may then be good,
And flourish, water'd by his blood;
Whoe'er the Christian faith profess
May bring forth fruits of righteousness,
And answer all their Lord's design,
As branches of the heavenly vine.

969.

“Here am I, send me.”—[Isa.] vi. 8.

- 1 Ah, woe is me, immerst in sin,
A man of lips and life unclean!
How shall I with thy message run,
Or preach the pardning God unknown?

Unless my God vouchsafe to chear
 His guilty trembling messenger,
 My fears disperse, my sins remove,
 And purge me by the fire of love!

- 2 O wouldst thou touch my lips once more,
 The comfort of thy grace restore,
 Assure me, Lord, that mine thou art,
 And stamp forgiveness on my heart,
 Then should I in *my* Jesu's name
 Glad tidings of great joy proclaim,
 Of grace, which every soul may find,
 And glory bought for all mankind.

970.

“The holy seed shall be the substance of the oak.”
 —[Isa.] vi. 13.

- 1 Oft by thy judgments shook
 Thine anger's furious blast,
 The sturdy British oak
 Its wither'd leaves hath cast;
 Yet did its substance still remain,
 For Jesus doth his church sustain.
- 2 Still may the holy seed
 Our firm protection be,
 And thro' our nation spread,
 And prop the falling tree,
 Till to our utmost height we rise,
 By Christ transplanted to the skies.

971.

**“If ye will not believe, surely ye shall not be
 established.”—[Isa.] vii. 9.**

As children we continue long,
 And feebly o'er the desert rove,
 Who doubt thy power to make us strong,
 Thy will to perfect us in love:
 But if I can confide in thee,
 Thou wilt thine hallowing grace exert,
 Settle, confirm, and stablish me,
 And fix thy nature in my heart.

972.

**“I will wait upon the Lord, that hideth his face
from the house of Jacob, and I will look for him.”**
—[Isa.] viii. 17.

- 1 O thou that hid'st thy face⁸⁸
 Ev'n from the chosen race,
Calmly after thee I grieve,
 Wait thy coming from above,
Hoping against hope believe,
 'Till I find the God of love.
- 2 Disconsolate, forsook,
 For thee alone I look:
Only thou my heart canst cheer,
 Comfort with thyself restore;
Shew thyself the Comforter,
 Come, and never leave me more.

973.

**“To the law and to the testimony! If they speak
not according to this word, it is because there is
no light in them.”**—[Isa.] viii. 20.

- 1 Doctrines, experiences to try,
 We to the sacred standard fly,
Assur'd the Spirit of our Lord
 Can never contradict his word:
Whate'er his Spirit speaks in me,
 Must with the written word agree;
If not: I cast it all aside,
 As Satan's voice, or nature's pride.
- 2 The test of truth and righteousness,
 O God, thy records we confess,
And who thine oracles gainsay,
 Have miss'd the right celestial way:
Their pardon sure they vainly boast
 In nature sunk, in darkness lost;
Or if they of perfection dream,
 The light of grace is not in them.

⁸⁸John Wesley underlined “hid'st thy” in his personal copy, commenting in the margin “not for the nonce” [i.e., not for the time being].

974.

**“The people that walked in darkness, have seen
a great light: they that dwell in the land of the
shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.”**

—[Isa.] ix. 2.

The people that in darkness lay,
The confines of eternal night,
We, we have seen the gospel day,
The glorious beams of heavenly light,
His Spirit in our hearts hath shone,
And shew'd the Father in the Son.

975.

**“Thou hast multiplied the nation, and to him
increased the joy.”—[Isa.] ix. 3.**

Father of everlasting grace,
Thou hast in us thy arm reveal'd,
Hast multiplied the faithful race,
Who conscious of our pardon seal'd,
Of joy unspeakable possest,
Anticipate our heavenly rest.

976.

**“They joy before thee, according to the joy in
harvest, and as men rejoice when they divide the
spoil.”—[Isa.] ix. 3.**

In tears who sow'd, in joy we reap,
And praise thy goodness all day long,
Him in our eye of faith we keep,
Who gave us our triumphal song,
And doth his spoils to each divide,
A lot among the sanctified.

977.

**“For thou hast broken the yoke of his burden, and
the staff of his shoulder, the rod of his oppressor,
as in the day of Midian.”—[Isa.] ix. 4.**

Thou hast our bonds in sunder broke,
Took all our load of guilt away,
From sin, the world, and Satan's yoke,
(Like Israel sav'd in Midian's day)
Redeem'd us by our conquering Lord,
Our Gideon, and his Spirit's sword.

978.

“Every battle of the warrior is with confused noise and garments rolled in blood, but this shall be with burning and fewel of fire.”—[Isa.] ix. 5.

Not like the warring sons of men,
With shouts and garments roll'd in blood,
Our Captain doth the fight maintain;
But lo! The burning Spirit of God
Kindles within a secret fire,
And all our sins, as smoke, expire.

979.

“Unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given, and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellour.”—[Isa.] ix. 6.

- 1 Rejoice in Jesu's birth!
To us a Son is given,
To us a child is born on earth,
Who made both earth and heaven!
His shoulder props the sky,
This universe sustains!
The God supreme, the Lord most high,
The King Messiah reigns!
- 2 His name, his nature, soars
Beyond the creatures' ken:
Yet whom th' angelic host adores,
He pleads the cause of men!
Our Counsellor we praise,
Our Advocate above,
Who daily in his church displays
His miracles of love.

980.

“The mighty God, the everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace. Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end.”—[Isa.] ix. 6, 7.

- 1 Th' Almighty God is he,
Author of heavenly bliss,
The Father of eternity,
The glorious Prince of Peace!

Wider and wider still
He doth his sway extend,
With peace divine his people fill,
And joys that never end:

2 His government shall grow,
From strength to strength proceed,
His righteousness the church o'er-flow,
And all the earth o'er-spread;
His presence shall increase
The happiness above,
The full, progressive happiness
Of everlasting love.

981.

“Upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice, from henceforth even forever: the zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.”—[Isa.] ix. 7.

1 Great heir of David's throne,
Thy royal power assume,
To reign in faithful hearts alone,
Thou with thy Father come;
Set up thy throne of grace
In all the heathen's sight,
Thy kingdom of true holiness,
And order it aright.

2 Now for thy promise sake,
O'er earth exalted be,
The kingdom, power, and glory take,
Which all belong to thee;
In zeal for God and man
Thy full salvation bring,
The universal monarch reign,
The saints' eternal King.

982.

**“The staff in their hand is mine indignation.”—
[Isa.] x. 5.**

How shall *we* stand the hosts of Rome,
If marshal'd by our judge they rise,
If arm'd with all our sins they come,
To deal the vengeance of the skies?

983.

**“There shall come forth a rod out of the stem of
Jesse, and a branch shall grow out of his roots,
&c.”—[Isa.] xi. 1.**

Branch of Jesse's stem, arise,
And in our nature grow,
Turn our earth to paradise,
By flourishing below:
Bless us with the Spirit of grace
Immeasurably shed on thee,
Pour on all the faithful race
The streaming deity.

984.

**“The Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the
spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of
counsel and might, and spirit of knowledge, and
of the fear of the Lord.”—[Isa.] xi. 2, 3.**

Let the Spirit of our head
On all the members rest,
From thyself to us proceed,
And dwell in every breast,
Teach to judge and act aright,
Inspire with wisdom from above,
Holy faith, and heavenly might,
And reverential love.

985.

**“And shall make him of quick understanding in
the fear of the Lord.”—[Isa.] xi. 3.**

Lord, of thee we fain would learn
Thy heavenly Father's will,
Give us quickness to discern,
And boldness to fulfil;

All his mind to us explain,
And all his name on us impress,
Then our souls in thee attain
The perfect righteousness.

986.

**“With righteousness shall he judge the poor, and
reprove with equity, for the meek of the earth.”
—[Isa.] xi. 4.**

Righteous judge, who read'st the heart,
And know'st what is in man,
Rise, to take thy people's part,
The helpless' cause maintain:
Patron of the poor appear,
Thy meek, afflicted subjects own,
Manifest thy kingdom here,
And call us to thy throne.

987.

**“He shall smite the earth with the rod of his
mouth, and with the breath of his lips shall he slay
the wicked.”—[Isa.] xi. 4.**

Jesus, let the gospel-word
Out of thy mouth proceed,
Smite us with thy two-edg'd sword,
And strike the wicked dead,
Let thy glorious breath consume
The man of sin, the carnal mind,
Slay the Antichrist of Rome
In me, and all mankind.

988.

**“Righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins,
and faithfulness the girdle of his reins.”—
[Isa.] xi. 5.**

True and faithful witness, thou
In righteousness hast sworn
Every knee to thee shall bow,
And every heart shall turn:
Girt with equity and might,
Arise t' administer thy grace,
Claim the kingdoms in thy right,
And govern all our race.

989.

“The wolf shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid: and the calf, and the young lion, and the fatling together, and a little child shall lead them. And the cow and the bear shall feed, their young ones shall lie down together: and the lion shall eat straw like the ox.”
—[Isa.] xi. 6, 7.

- 1 Prince of universal peace,
 Destroy the enmity,
 Bid our jars and discords cease,
 Unite us all in thee:
 Cruel as wild beasts we are,
 'Till vanquish'd by thy mercy's power,
 Men, like wolves, each other tear,
 And their own flesh devour.
- 2 But if thou pronounce the word
 That forms our souls again,
 Love and harmony restor'd
 Throughout the earth shall reign;
 When thy wondrous love they feel,
 The human savages are tame,
 Ravenous wolves, and leopards dwell
 And stable with the lamb.
- 3 Bears transform'd with oxen graze,
 Their young together feed,
 With the calf the lion plays,
 Nor rends the dandled kid;
 Harshes natures reconcil'd
 With soft, and fierce with meek agree,
 Gentle, tractable, and mild
 As harmless infancy.
- 4 O that now with pardon blest
 We each might each embrace,
 Quietly together rest,
 And feed upon thy grace,
 Like our sinless parents live!
 Great shepherd, make thy goodness known,
 All into thy fold receive,
 And keep forever one.

990.

“The sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp.”—[Isa.] xi. 8.

Have we not securely play'd
In the abodes of death,
By our innocence betray'd
Into the dragons' teeth?
Yet thou didst from every snare
Preserve the children of thy grace,
That thy sucklings might declare
Our constant Saviour's praise.

991.

“They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain.”—[Isa.] xi. 9.

Lord of hosts, thy power assume,
Thy sway thro' earth extend,
Then destructive war shall come
To a perpetual end,
Nothing noxious then remains
In all the mount of holiness,
Jesus fills the throne, and reigns
In everlasting peace.

992.

**“For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.”—
[Isa.] xi. 9.**

Earth shall then with love o'er-flow,
While perfectly restor'd
Every soul delights to know
That glory of the Lord:
Christ his glorious image is;
As all mankind at once shall prove,
Swallow'd up in the abyss
Of his eternal love.

993.

**“In that day there shall be a root of Jesse, which shall stand for an ensign of the people; to it shall the Gentiles seek, and his rest shall be glorious.”
—[Isa.] xi. 10.**

1 Dawn'd that gospel-day divine;
But suddenly o'er-cast,
Surely it again shall shine
With brightest beams at last,

David's Son we soon shall see
Array'd with majesty and power,
Prostrate Jews confess 'tis he,
And all mankind adore.

2 See the standard lifted up,
 Behold the crucified!
 Christ our peace, desire, and hope,
 We would in thee confide,
 Would in thee forever live,
With pardon and salvation blest;
 Us into thine arms receive,
 Into thy glorious rest.

994.

**“In that day the Lord shall set his hand again to
recover the remnant of his people, &c.”—
[Isa.] xi. 11, 12.**

1 Jesus, thou hast spoke the word;
 Thine hand again set to,
 Gather in the remnant, Lord,
 And save the chosen few;
 O repair the general loss,
The many by thy gospel call,
 Shew the world thy bleeding cross,
 Thy dying love for all.

2 By thy passion on the tree
 Constrain them to return,
 Let th' apostates look on thee,
 Whom once they pierc'd, and mourn:
 Gather the dispers'd abroad,
Thy wandring flock, redeem'd of old,
 Call the murderers of their God,
 And take into thy fold.

3 Surely now thy pitying eye
 The vagabonds pursues,
 Turn their long captivity,
 Again thine Israel chuse,

O bring home thy purchas'd seed,
(Throughout the earth for ages driven)
Ransom'd by the blood they shed,
With all mankind forgiven.

995.

“Ephraim shall not envy Judah, and Judah shall not vex Ephraim.”—[Isa.] xi. 13.

- 1 Happy day of union sweet
 O when shall it appear,
 When shall all thy people meet
 In amity sincere,
 Tear each other's flesh no more,
But kindly think and speak the same;
 All express the meek'ning power,
 The Spirit of the Lamb?
- 2 Visit us, bright Morning-Star,
 And bring the perfect day,
 Urg'd by faith's incessant prayer
 No longer, Lord, delay,
 Now destroy the envious root,
The ground of mutual feuds remove,
 Fill the earth with golden fruit,
 With ripe, millennial love.

996.

“I will kill thy root with famine, and he shall slay thy remnant.”—[Isa.] xiv. 30.

Lord in thy light, I see
The Palestine within,
And thou who shew'st myself to me
Wilt finish all my sin,
The root with famine slay,
The last remains remove,
And bring me to the perfect day,
And fill my soul with love.

997.

“They shall lift up their voice, they shall sing for the majesty of the Lord, they shall cry aloud from the sea. Wherefore glorify ye the Lord in the fires, even the name of the Lord God of Israel in the isles of the sea.”—[Isa.] xxiv. 14, 15.

- 1 Sure the word which God doth say,
 Verified in us to-day,

Yes, we now lift up our voice,
Now the islanders rejoice.

- 2 Jesu's majesty we sing,
Jesus is our glorious King,
Jesu's love our song inspires;
Praise him, praise him in the fires!
- 3 Him we in the furnace see
Guardian of the faithful three,
Compass'd round with lambent flame,
Shout we our Deliverer's name.
- 4 Whom we here by faith behold,
Christ shall bring us forth as gold,
Vessels of his perfect grace,
Mon'uments of his endless praise.

998.

**“Then the moon shall be confounded, and the sun
ashamed, when the Lord of hosts shall reign in
mount Sion, and in Jerusalem, and before his
ancients gloriously.”—[Isa.] xxiv. 23.⁸⁹**

- 1 Come, eternal King, surrounded
With the hosts thy hands have made,
Let the sun and moon confounded
At thy bright appearing fade,
Sink before thee
Darkned into midnight shade.
- 2 In his capitol descending
Look we for the Son of man,
Sure of raptures never ending,
When we meet our Lord again:
Come, Jehovah,
Present with thine ancients reign.
- 3 Vessels of thy free election
When thine elders reign with thee,
Children of the resurrection
When the saints thy glory see,
Then remember,
Then appoint a throne for me.

⁸⁹This hymn is duplicated in MS Shent, 21b–22a; with the addition of two new stanzas. While MS Shent predates *Scripture Hymns*, this particular hymn was placed on a blank verso and is in a different hand. It was likely added after 1762, as a longer version of the text above.

999.

**“Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind
is stayed on thee.”—[Isa.] xxvi. 3.**

Jesus, my faith increase,
And multiply my peace,
And when I always prove
The sweetness of thy love,
And when I always trust thy power,
My sin shall trouble me no more.

1000.

**“With my soul have I desired thee in the night.”
—[Isa.] xxvi. 9.**

Thro' many a night of distress
My soul has its Saviour pursued,
And pin'd for a taste of his grace,
And long'd for a drop of his blood;
And still heavy-laden and faint
I look for my Lord from above,
To bring me the comfort I want,
The rest of assurance and love.

1001.

**“With my spirit within me will I seek thee early.”
—[Isa.] xxvi. 9.**

Great author of all my desires,
Thy beauty I languish to see,
My vehement spirit aspires,
And gasps to be happy in thee!
Thee early and late I pursue,
'Till caught to the mansions of light
My Jesus unclouded I view,
And heaven enjoy in the sight.

1002.

**“Let favour be shewed to the wicked, yet will he
not learn righteousness.”—[Isa.] xxvi. 10.**

With thy benefits surrounded
I bewail my stubborn will;
Sin alas hath more abounded,
Keeps me all unrighteous still:

Lord, in vain thou shew'st me favour;
That I may obedient prove,
Shew my heart a present Saviour;
All my heart shall then be love.

1003.

**“They poured out a prayer, when thy chastening
was upon them.”—[Isa.] xxvi. 16.**

Chastis'd by my God
I pour, out a prayer,
Compell'd by the rod
My wants to declare:
To pray without ceasing
O could I attain,
I'd welcome the blessing
Of permanent pain.

1004.

“I will water it every moment.”—[Isa.] xxvii. 3.

This moment I thy truth confess,
This moment I receive
The heavenly gift, the dew of grace,
And by thy mercy live:
The next, and every moment, Lord,
On me thy Spirit pour,
And bless me, who believe thy word,
With that last glorious shower.

1005.

**“Whom shall he teach knowledge? Them that
are weaned.”—[Isa.] xxviii. 9.**

- 1 Lord, that I may learn of thee,
Give me true simplicity,
Wean my soul, and keep it low,
Willing thee alone to know;
- 2 Let me cast myself aside
All that feeds my knowing pride,
Not to man, but God submit,
Lay my reasonings at thy feet:
- 3 Of my boasted wisdom spoil'd,
Docile, helpless, as a child,

Only seeing in thy light,
Only walking in thy might.

- 4 Then infuse the teaching grace,
Spirit of truth and righteousness,
Knowledge, love divine impart,
Life eternal to my heart.

1006.

**“This is the rest, and this is the refreshing.”—
[Isa.] xxviii. 12.**

In weariness confirm'd repose,
Relief in life's severest woes,
Is freely offered to mankind,
And all who seek, the comfort find:
Ev'n I the sweet refreshment prove,
Assur'd of his forgiving love,
Rest to my soul, eternal rest
I find it now in Jesu's breast.

1007.

**“He that believeth shall not make haste.”—
[Isa.] xxviii. 16.**

- 1 Happy, the men who Jesus know,
Who humbly walk with God below,
His secret voice attend,
From all tumultuous passion free,
Their guide invisible they see,
And commune with their friend.
- 2 O that I thus on Christ reclin'd,
His quiet, meek, and even mind
Might with himself possess:
I want the faith which works by hope,
Which calmly to its Lord looks up,
And waits for perfect peace.
- 3 Jesus, on me the power bestow
To work, or rest, stand still, or go,
As thy design I see:
Redeem'd from nature's hurrying strife,
I would not take one step in life
Without a beck from thee.

- 4 No longer rash to act, or speak,
To think or judge, I only seek
 To know thine utmost will,
I set my God a time no more,⁹⁰
The kingdom when thou wilt restore,
 And all thy love reveal.

1008.

“Read this; I cannot for it is sealed.”—[Isa.] xxix. 11.

Proud learning boasts its skill in vain
The sacred oracles t’ explain,
It may the literal surface shew,
But not the precious mine below;
The saving sense remains conceal’d,
’Till by the Spirit of faith reveal’d,
The book is still unread, unknown,
And open’d by the Lamb alone.

1009.

**“Therefore will the Lord wait, that he may be
gracious unto you; and therefore will he be
exalted, that he may have mercy upon you.”—
[Isa.] xxx. 18.**

- 1 He waits, that we from sin may turn,
May deeply for his comforts mourn;
 Ready his grace to give,
Yet still in mercy he delays,
’Till I am capable of grace,
 And willing to receive.
- 2 For this thou art gone up on high,
To shew thy power in earth and sky,
 Mine Advocate above,
Thou dost a Prince and Saviour reign,
That I may with forgiveness gain
 The witness of thy love.
- 3 Thou waitest still, when thee I know,
A larger blessing to bestow,

⁹⁰John Wesley underlined “a time” in his personal copy, commenting in the margin “I do, if I put him off.”

A second gift impart,
 (The sinless mind, the farther rest)⁹¹
 And stamp thine image on my breast,
 And fill my emptied heart.

- 4 Yet 'till thy time is fully come,
 I dare not hastily presume⁹²
 To snatch the perfect grace,
 But humbly patient to the end,
 And praying at thy feet attend,
 'Till thou unveil thy face.

1010.

**“The Lord is a God of judgment; blessed are all
 they that wait for him.”—[Isa.] xxx. 18.**

- 1 The time I to thy wisdom leave;
 When, as, thou wilt the blessing give,
 The full felicity!
 But give me now to seek aright,
 And taste the blissful calm delight
 Of waiting, Lord, for thee.
- 2 Happy I am my wants to feel,
 To mourn for joy unspeakable,
 To thirst for God alone;
 For O, the perfect love and peace,
 The true eternal righteousness
 With thee is all my own.

1011.

**“The people shall dwell in Sion at Jerusalem: thou
 shalt weep no more, &c.”—[Isa.] xxx. 19, 20, 21.**

- 1 Thrice happy all who wait for thee!
 Thee, Lord, we in thy church shall see,
 Thy spotless church below,
 We at Jerusalem shall dwell,
 Where thou dost all thy truths reveal,
 And all thy glories shew.
- 2 Hasten, O God, the joyful day,
 Appear to wipe our tears away,

⁹¹John Wesley underlined “A second gift” in line 3 and “the farther rest” in line 4 of this stanza in his personal copy, inserting in the margin a pointing finger (☞).

⁹²John Wesley underlined “not hastily” in his personal copy, commenting in the margin “I dare say, Now is y^e [the] accepted hour.”

The blessing we implore
The fulness of thy graces give
In perfect love, and bid us grieve
And bid us sin no more.

3 If now thou dost thy people feed
With sad affliction's bitter bread,
Yet with thy peace restor'd
Restore us teachers taught by thee,
And suffer us no more to see
A famine of the word.

4 Confirm their word, and prove it thine,
That hearing them, the voice divine
We may in theirs obey,
Freed by the truth, and free indeed,
By that unerring unction led
Into the perfect way.

1012.

**“Thou shalt cast thine images away, thou shalt say
unto it, get thee hence.”—[Isa.] xxx. 22.**

O that we now could cast aside
Our images of self⁹³ and pride,
Could in thy Spirit's power
Bid sin and unbelief depart,
Away ye idols from *my* heart,
And never enter more!

1013.

**“There shall be upon every high mountain rivers
and streams of waters, in the day of the great
slaughter, when the towers fall.”—[Isa.] xxx. 25.**

1 The solemn day draws nigh, when all
The cities of the world shall fall,
The islands flee away,
The Lord, the dread avenging Lord
Shall plead his cause with fire and sword,
And sin forever slay.

2 Then shall thy church superior rise,
A mountain water'd by the skies,

⁹³John Wesley substituted “wrath” for “self” in manuscript in his personal copy.

With streams of grace o'erflow'd,
With rivers of pure heavenly peace,
And everlasting righteousness,
And all the life of God.

1014.

“Moreover, the light of the moon shall be as the light of the sun, and the light of the sun shall be sevenfold, as the light of seven days, in the day that the Lord bindeth up the breach of his people, and healeth the stroke of their wound.”— [Isa.] xxx. 26.

- 1 Our surety shall the breach repair
'Twi'xt God and man; the cause of war,
The enmity remove,
The source of pain, the sinful ground,
And heal our deep original-wound
With balm of perfect love.
- 2 Then shall the Lord our righteousness
Shine forth in full meridian blaze,
With sevenfold lustre bright!
And I shall see that Sun arise,
Sun of the new-made earth and skies,
My soul's eternal light.

1015.

“As birds flying, so will the Lord defend Jerusalem: defending also he will deliver it, and passing over he will preserve it.”— [Isa.] xxxi. 5.

- 1 As eagles fluttering o'er their nest
Protect their callow brood,
The Lord shall guard the souls that rest
In his atoning blood:
With tenderest care he passes o'er
His people to defend,
And saves from the destroyer's power,
And saves them to the end.

- 2 Ev'n I, thy meanest servant I,
Thy kind protection prove;
Jesus, thou to my help dost fly
On wings of swiftest love:
And while thy love is my defence,
Whoe'er would injure me
Must first o'erpower omnipotence,
And force their way thro' thee.

1016.

“The Lord’s fire is in Sion, and his furnace in Jerusalem.”—[Isa.] xxxi. 9.

- 1 With Jesus to reign whoever aspire,
Again and again he proves them by fire;
Cast into the furnace their Saviour they praise;
The fire doth but burnish and brighten their grace.
- 2 Then let us abide thro' Jesus's name,
'Till seven times tried, and purg'd by the flame,
Made like our Creator we gloriously shine,
And bear the new nature the image divine.

1017.

**“A man shall be as an hiding-place from the wind,
and a covert from the tempest.”—[Isa.] xxxii. 2.**

That hiding-place I long to find
That sacred covert from the wind:
Thou Man of Grief, thou God of love,
Receive, and keep my life above,
Conceal me from the furious blast,
'Till all the storms of life are past,
Or let the latest tempest come,
And drive me to my heavenly home.

1018.

**“As rivers of water in a dry place.”—
[Isa.] xxxii. 2.**

My soul, a dry and barren place,
Gasp for the cooling streams of grace;
O might they thro' the desert roll
Refreshment to my gasping soul!

Jesus, I thirst for thee, not thine,
I want the well of life divine;
The well of life divine thou art,
Spring up eternal in my heart.

1019.

“As the shadow of a great rock in a weary land.”
—[Isa.] xxxii. 2.

Eternal Rock, project thy shade,
Extend to me thy friendly aid,
While at thy foot, a sinner I,
Weary, and spent, and dying lie:
Cover'd by thee, my soul would rest
With pardon and salvation blest,
'Till thro' thy riven side I rise,
And see thee fill both earth and skies.

1020.

**“Tremble ye that are at ease, be troubled ye
careless ones.”**—[Isa.] xxxii. 11.

Lord, am not I at ease?
All-gracious as thou art,
Put me in fear, and deep distress,
And break my careless heart:
I must the guilty pain
Here, or hereafter know,
A moment's grief on earth sustain,
Or endless grief below.

1021.

**“Upon the land of my people shall come up thorns
and briars Until the Spirit be poured upon us
from on high, and the wilderness be a fruitful
field.”**—[Isa.] xxxii. 13, 15.

1 The land where Jesus should be known,
Cultur'd by moral art in vain,
With thorns and brambles over-grown,
Defies the virtuous toil of man,
And who the Christian faith confess
Are all one ghastly wilderness.

- 2 Sin, only sin can there appear,
'Till our great Advocate above
Send down the purchas'd Comforter,
The promis'd Spirit of faith and love,
A gracious principle impart,
And change the unbelieving heart.
- 3 Then, then our barren souls shall bloom,
The ghastly uncouth wilderness
A flowery, fertile field become,
A field which God delights to bless,
And all his Spirit's fruits shall shew
Our paradise regain'd below.

1022.

**“Then judgment shall dwell in the wilderness,
&c.”—[Isa.] xxxii. 16, 17.**

- 1 Jesus, we on thy word rely,
And wait the universal shower;
Pour out thy Spirit from on high,
In all his gifts and graces pour,
And 'stablish every heart with grace,
With true indwelling righteousness.
- 2 Let judgment in the desart stay,
And goodness in the fruitful field,
Goodness which none can take away,
While conscious of our pardon seal'd,
We find th' unutterable rest,
And heaven is open'd in our breast.
- 3 Effect of righteousness divine
Implanted in the soul renew'd,
The calm serenity be mine,
The humble confidence in God,
(Which neither life nor death can move)
The fulness of eternal love.

1023.

**“Be thou their arm every morning.”—
[Isa.] xxxiii. 2.**

Arm of the Lord, O Christ, thou art;
Mine arm this morning be,
Thy love omnipotent impart,
Reveal thyself in me:
'Till thou my soul again create,
And all thy power make known,
And raise me to my first estate;
I hang on thee alone.

1024.

**“O Lord, be gracious unto us, we have waited
for thee: be thou their arm every morning, our
salvation also in the time of trouble.”—
[Isa.] xxxiii. 2.**

- 1 Jesus, we have long expected
Thee our Saviour-God to see:
Can we be at last rejected,
Left to die for want of thee?
Sinners at thy footstool dying,
Us thou surely wilt forgive,
Every soul on thee relying
Must by thee forever live.
- 2 Thro' the dark distressing hour
Let us still perceive thee near:
Then reveal thy glorious power,
Faith's Almighty Finisher,
Then in tenderest compassion
All our griefs and sins remove,
Be thyself our full salvation,
Be thyself our perfect love.

1025.

**“The Lord dwelleth on high, he hath filled Sion
with judgment and righteousness. And wisdom
and knowledge shall be the stability of thy times,
and strength of salvation: the fear of the Lord is
his treasure.”—[Isa.] xxxiii. 5, 6.**

- 1 Jesus, from thy holy place,
Thy dwelling in the sky,
Fill our church with righteousness,
Our want of faith supply;

Faith our strong salvation be,
 And godliness with all its power
 'Stablish our prosperity,
 'Till time shall be no more.

- 2 Let thy Spirit of grace o'er-flow
 Our re-converted land,
 Let the least and greatest know,
 And bow to thy command;
 Wisdom pure, religious fear
 Our king's peculiar treasure prove,
 Blest with piety sincere,
 Inspir'd with humble love.

1026.

**“He that walketh righteously, and speaketh
 uprightly ... he shall dwell on high, &c.”—
 [Isa.] xxxiii. 15, 16, 17.**

- 1 He that by faith in Jesus lives,
 Doth righteousness attain,
 And walks unblameable, and gives
 Their due to God and man;
 His words as upright as his deeds,
 His heart and conscience pure;
 On all the joys of earth he treads,
 And dwells with God secure.
- 2 Beyond the reach of sin and hell
 He finds his place above,
 Built on the Rock impregnable
 Of everlasting love:
 Immortal bread he still receives,
 The Spirit's fresh supplies,
 And drinks the chrystal stream, and lives
 A life that never dies.
- 3 Go on, thrice happy soul, go on,
 That heavenly land to see,
 To see the King of saints come down
 In glorious majesty;

Fairer than all the sons of men,
Than all the sons of light,
Look—and thy great reward obtain
In that most blissful sight!

1027.

“Thine eyes shall see the king in his beauty: they shall behold the land that is very far off.”—

[Isa.] xxxiii. 17.

- 1 I long to behold him array'd
With glory and light from above,
The King in his beauty display'd,
His beauty of holiest love:
I languish and die to be there
Where Jesus hath fix'd his abode:
O when shall we meet in the air,
And fly to the mountain of God!
- 2 With him I on Sion *shall* stand,
(For Jesus hath spoken the word,)
The breadth of Immanuel's land
Survey by the light of my Lord:
But when on thy bosom reclin'd
Thy face I am strengthen'd to see,
My fulness of rapture I find,
My heaven of heavens in thee.

1028.

“The inhabitant shall not say, I am sick.”—

[Isa.] xxxiii. 24.

How happy the people that dwell
Secure in the city above!
No pain the inhabitants feel,
No sickness or sorrow shall prove:
Physician of souls, unto me
Forgiveness and holiness give,
And then from the body set free,
And then to the city receive.

1029.

“Your God will come, and save you.”—

[Isa.] xxxv. 4.

I nothing else require,
If thou my Saviour be;
Salvation I desire,
Because it comes *with* thee:

Thou, Lord, and thou alone
My whole salvation art,
Come, and erect thy throne
Eternal in my heart.

1030.

**“I am oppressed, undertake for me.”—
[Isa.] xxxviii. 14.**

- 1 Bound in sin and misery
Jesus undertake for me,
Come to rescue the opprest,
Come to bring the weary rest:
Lord, if longer thou delay,
Finally I fall away:
Wilt thou suffer it to be,
Lose a soul redeem'd by thee?
- 2 Thou hast undertook my cause,
Paid my ransom on the cross,
Yet unless thy blood I feel,
Sinks my ransom'd soul to hell:
Purchas'd by thy blood in vain,
Still I must in sin remain,
Must, without thy blood applied,
Die, for whom thyself hast died.
- 3 Purge me then from every sin,
Make my life and conscience clean,
Force my evil heart t' obey,
Take my evil heart away;
By thy sanctifying blood
Fit me for the sight of God,
Then my sole disposer be,
Do whate'er thou wilt with me.

1031.

**“The Lord was ready to save me.”—
[Isa.] xxxviii. 20.**

A Saviour I have
Ever ready to save;
And to me he shall shew
His uttermost power of salvation below:

Whom he now doth embrace
 In the arms of his grace,
 He ere⁹⁴ long will admit
 To a sight of his face, and a share of his seat.

1032.

“They shall mount up with wings as eagles, they shall run and not be weary, and they shall walk and not faint.”—[Isa.] xl. 31.

Must we not walk before we run,
 And run before we fly,
 From strength to strength go humbly on,
 And labour up the sky?
 The children walk in Christ, improve
 To youths, and run their race,
 The fathers soar with perfect love,
 And see him face to face.

1033.

“Fear thou not, for I am with thee: be not dismayed, for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee, yea, I will help thee, yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness.”—[Isa.] xli. 10.

- 1 Fear not, for I thy God am here,
 (Jehovah to his servant saith)
 My presence shall dispel thy fear,
 And fill thy heart with strength of faith:
 No longer troubled or dismay'd,
 Perceive thy gracious Saviour nigh,
 And every moment feel my aid,
 And on mine out-stretch'd arm rely.
- 2 Why should'st thou fear, when I am thine,
 When all I am, I am for thee?
 If thou art weak, my strength divine
 Is perfect in infirmity:
 Without my help who canst not stand
 Thee I will never leave alone,
 But hold thee up by my right-hand,
 But lift thee to my heavenly throne.

⁹⁴Ori., “e'er,” but clearly used in sense of “before.”

1034.

“Behold, all they that were incensed against thee, shall be ashamed and confounded: they shall be as nothing, and they that strive with thee shall perish.”—[Isa.] xli. 11.

- 1 Thy furious foes implacable,
The bandied potentates of night,
No more shall dare thy soul assail,
Confounded by my Spirit’s might;
The worldly, persecuting throng,
Hell’s synagogue, shall all submit,
And sin, which strove with thee so long,
Lie quite extinguish’d at thy feet.
- 2 Where are thine old intestine foes?
All come to a perpetual end:
No longer can the flesh oppose,
Or nature frail with grace contend:
The hatred of thy carnal mind,
Thy passions, lusts, as nothing be,
The life of self⁹⁵ thou canst not find,
Or know that pride remains in thee.

1035.

“For I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand, saying unto thee, fear not, I will help thee. Fear not, thou worm Jacob, I will help thee, saith the Lord; and thy Redeemer, the Holy One of Israel.”—[Isa.] xli. 13, 14.

- 1 For I, the Lord, thy God abide,
’Till to the utmost sav’d thou art:
Be not afraid, ’tis I, thy guide,
Who hold thy hand, and keep thy heart,
’Tis I, thy trembling heart assure,
With peace which none can take away,
And arm with patience to endure,
And save thee to the perfect day.
- 2 On me thy constant helper trust,
Thou abject worm despis’d by all;
They shall not crush thee in the dust
When I have rais’d thee from thy fall:

⁹⁵John Wesley substituted “sin” for “self” in manuscript in his personal copy.

Thee from thy fall I soon will raise,
The purchase dear of blood divine,
Stablish thy feeble heart with grace,
And make my glorious fulness thine.

1036.

“Behold, I will make thee a new sharp threshing-instrument, &c.”—[Isa.] xli. 15, 16.

- 1 Thee will I wield by grace renew'd,
A weapon for my use design'd:
Go, thou sharp, iron-flail of God,
And thresh the loftiest of mankind,
The stubbornest and strongest beat
With violence of resistless zeal,
And separate from the sacred wheat,
And chase the cursed chaff to hell:
- 2 Dispers'd the powers of darkness see:
Thy mountain-sins which reach'd the skies
Wide scatter'd by my breath shall be,
As chaff before the whirlwind flies:
Then shalt thou joyfully confess
My utmost truth, my hallowing word,
The Holy One of Israel praise,
Lost in the glories of thy Lord.

1037.

“When the poor and needy seek water, and there is none, and their tongue faileth for thirst, I the Lord will hear them, I the God of Israel will not forsake them.”—[Isa.] xli. 17.

- 1 Poor needy souls athirst and faint
Who gasp for my redeeming love,
I will supply their spirit's want,
When blindly after me they rove,
When in the barren wilderness
Water they seek with fruitless care,
Seek in the channels of my grace,
Yet not one cooling drop is there.

- 2 Attentive to their feeblest cry,
 When fails for thirst their cleaving tongue,
 I mark them with a pitying eye,
 I hear their silence ask, "How long!"
 The Lord of hosts, the God of grace,
 I never will my people leave,
 But present in their last distress
 The long-expected blessing give.

1038.

**"I will open rivers in high places, and fountains
 in the midst of the valleys: I will make the
 wilderness a pool of water, and the dry-land
 springs of water, &c."—[Isa.] xli. 18, 19.**

- 1 Rivers of pure delight shall rise,
 And o'er the barren mountains flow,
 Fountains and streams of paradise
 Refresh the weary vale below:
 Water'd by me the desert-soul
 The garden of the Lord shall prove,
 Replenish'd as a wide-spread pool,
 Or spring of everlasting love.
- 2 There in the smiling wilderness
 My fertilizing Spirit shall dwell,
 And plant the fair Elysian trees
 Whose leaves the sickly nations heal:
 The trees of righteousness shall grow,
 And flourish to their planter's praise,
 And all the heavenly virtues shew,
 And all the fruits of ripest grace.

1039.

**"That they may see, and know, and consider, and
 understand together, that the hand of the Lord
 hath done this, and the Holy One of Israel hath
 created it."—[Isa.] xli. 20.**

- 1 Dead souls I will anew create,
 To make my truth and mercy known,
 Restore them to their first estate,
 And perfect all my saints in one;

That sinners may my love confess,
My favour and lost image find,
Convinced, I sent my Son to bless,
And save the whole apostate kind.

- 2 Sinners my witnesses shall see
Produc'd by a celestial birth,
And own, the ancient piety
The gracious work reviv'd on earth;
And while their willing hearts receive
The proofs of my transforming power,
The world shall all at once believe,
And every soul my Son adore.

1040.

“Behold my servant whom I uphold, mine elect in whom my soul delighteth: I have put my Spirit upon him, he shall bring forth judgment to the Gentiles.”—[Isa.] xlii. 1.

- 1 Servant of God, and Son of man,
Eternal Son of God most-high,
Fulfil the great redeeming plan
Which brought thee, Saviour, from the sky,
Anointed by his Spirit, and seal'd,
With all his glorious fulness fill'd.
- 2 His soul's delight, his best-belov'd
Give us thyself and him to know,
The righteousness by God approv'd
To us poor sinful Gentiles shew:
The righteousness which faith imparts,
Impute, implant it in our hearts.

1041.

“He shall not cry, nor lift up, nor cause his voice to be heard in the street.”—[Isa.] xlii. 2.

Not with a loud up-lifted voice
Dost thou compel mankind to hear,
With strife, and violence, and noise!
But when a soul inclines its ear,

Thou dost the prostrate sinner raise
By the soft whisper of thy grace.

1042.

**“A bruised reed shall he not break, and the
smoking flax shall he not quench: he shall bring
forth judgment unto truth.”—[Isa.] xlii. 3.**

- 1 Thou wilt not crush the poor and weak,
 Thy tender heart can never bear
 A reed already bruis'd to break,
 To plunge the fearful in despair,
 Or aggravate a sinner's load,
 Or quench his faintest spark of good.
- 2 Rather thy loving Spirit divine
 Shall raise the smok into a flame,
 Support this trembling soul of mine,
 'Till strong I out of weakness am,
 And as a spreading cedar rise,
 Meet for the garden of the skies.
- 3 Bear with me then, most patient Lord,
 (This smoking flax, this bruised reed)
 Accomplishing thy faithful word,
 The heavenly light, the hidden seed
 Bring forth, throughout my life to shine,
 And prove thy righteousness divine.

1043.

**“He shall not fail, nor be discouraged, 'till he
hath set judgment in the earth: and the isles shall
wait for his law.”—[Isa.] xlii. 4.**

- 1 Discourag'd at our wayward ways,
 We trust thee, that thou wilt not fail,
 But carry on thy work of grace,
 'Till mercy over sin prevail,
 And fix on earth thy righteous throne,
 And reign in all our hearts alone.
- 2 Jesus, for this we still attend,
 Thy kingdom in the isles to prove,
 The law of sin and death to end,
 We wait for all the power of love,

The law of perfect liberty,
The law of life which is in thee.

- 3 O might it now from thee proceed,
 With thee, into the souls of men,
Throughout the world thy gospel spread,
 And let thy glorious Spirit reign,
On all the ransom'd race bestow'd,
And fill the universe with God.

1044.

**“I will give thee for a covenant of the people, for
a light of the Gentiles; to open the blind eyes,
&c.”—[Isa.] xlii. 6, 7.**

- 1 Adam descended from above,
 Federal head of all mankind,
The covenant of redeeming love
 In thee let every sinner find:
Its surety thou alone hast paid,
 The debt we to thy Father owed,
For the whole world atonement made,
 And seal'd our pardon with thy blood.
- 2 Thee the paternal grace divine
 An universal blessing gave,
A light, in every heart to shine,
 A Saviour, every soul to save:
Light of the Gentile world, appear,
 Command the blind thy rays to see,
Our darkness chase, our sorrows cheer,
 And set thy plaintive prisoners free.
- 3 Me, me who still in darkness sit,
 Shut up in sin and unbelief,
Bring forth out of this hellish pit,
 This dungeon of despairing grief;
Open mine eyes the Lamb to know
 Who bears the general sin away,
And to my ransom'd spirit shew
 The glories of eternal day.

1045.

“Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his praise from the end of the earth: ye that go down to the sea, &c.”—[Isa.] xlii. 10.

- 1 Thanksgiving and praise to Jesus belongs;
He claims for his grace new-testament songs:
Our Saviour and lover in hymns we proclaim,
And all the world over rejoice in his name.
- 2 Ye sea-faring⁹⁶ men his footsteps adore;
His miracles seen of goodness and power,
Who plough the rough ocean, your voices employ
With hearty devotion, and fulness of joy.

1046.

“Let the wilderness and the cities thereof lift up their voice, the villages that Kedar doth inhabit: let the inhabitants of the rock sing, let them shout from the top of the mountains. Let them give glory unto the Lord, and declare his praise in the islands.”—[Isa.] xlii. 11, 12.

- 1 Ye deserts so wild your offerings bring,
Your God reconcil'd ye villagers sing;
Exult in his passion ye rude mountaineers,
For lo, your salvation with Jesus appears!
- 2 Him strong to redeem ye islanders praise,
Created by him who saves the lost race,
With shouts never ceasing extol the Most High,
And welcome the blessing he brings from the sky.

1047.

“I will bring the blind by a way that they knew not, I will lead them in paths that they have not known, &c.”—[Isa.] xlii. 16.

- 1 Father, thou dost conduct the blind
A way we had not known,
Thro' thee the way to heaven we find
In thy beloved Son:

⁹⁶Ori., “sea-fearing”; corrected in errata.

Thou shew'st us what we all must do,
Salvation to obtain;
And who their shining path pursue
Shall life eternal gain.

2 In Christ to our celestial home
Thou leadest us aright;
The crooked things are strait become,
The darkness turn'd to light;
Where'er thou dost thy Son reveal,
Thou dost thy Spirit give,
And nothing is impossible
To us who can believe.

3 Kept in the way by power divine,
Thro' faith we still go on,
And hang on that dear word of thine
"I will not leave my own!"
Our souls which trust thy constant love
Thy constant love defends,
And brings us to thy house above
Where faith in vision ends.

1048.

**"I will work, and who shall let it?"—
[Isa.] xliii. 13.**

Father, the thing impossible
At thy command shall be,
Not all the powers of earth and hell
Can frustrate thy decree:
The kingdoms of the earth shall all
Be swallow'd up in one,
And universal nature fall
Before thy glorious Son.

1049.

**"Thou hast wearied me with thine iniquities. I,
even I am he that blotteth out thy transgressions,
&c."—[Isa.] xliii. 24, 25.**

Surprising turn of heavenly grace!
"I, even I am he,"
That drives the sinner from my face?
"No; but who pardon thee!"

Thy bowels of compassion sound,
Thy heart with love runs o'er,
And where my sin doth most abound,
Thy grace aboundeth more.

1050.

**“I, even I am he that blotteth out thy transgressions
for mine own sake.”—[Isa.] xliii. 25.**

Thou must for thy own sake forgive,
It cannot be for mine;
My power the pardon to receive,
My faith is all divine:
A sinner on mere mercy cast,
Thy mercy I embrace,
And gladly own, from first to last
That I am sav'd by grace.

1051.

**[“I, even I am he that blotteth out thy transgressions
for mine own sake.”—Isa. xliii. 25.]**

Balm of my wounded spirit, Lord,
Thy promise I receive,
Forgive, according to thy word,
For thy own sake forgive:
Blot out, thou Sun of righteousness,
Th' impenetrable cloud,
Jesus, my countless sins efface
With thy atoning blood.

1052.

“And will not remember thy sins.”—[Isa.] xliii. 25.

Thou wilt be merciful, thou wilt
No longer bear in mind
My old, or new-contracted guilt,
But cast it all behind:
My sins if I no more repeat,
When thou hast cross'd the score,
Forgiving them, thou wilt forget
And never mention more.

1053.

**“Put me in remembrance: let us plead together:
declare thou, that thou mayst be justified.”—
[Isa.] xliii. 26.**

- 1 Father of all, the just, the true,
 I put thee now in mind,
 The pardon is by promise due
 To me and all mankind:
 The promise to myself I take,
 I bring the sinner’s plea;
 Forgive me for thy mercy’s sake,
 Which Jesus bought for me.

- 2 I trust in Jesu’s death alone,
 My stedfast faith declare;
 He did for all my sins atone,
 He did thine anger bear:
 The blood which hath procur’d my peace
 Now let me feel applied,
 And glorying in *his* righteousness,
 I now am justified.

1054.⁹⁷

**“He shall let go my captives, not for price nor
reward.”—[Isa.] xlv. 13.**

- 1 The true Cyrus I see!
 My Jesus is he,
 At whose gracious command the whole world may go free:
 Who on Jesus relies
 Without ransom or price
 A pardon obtains, and a place in the skies.

- 2 *We* have nothing to pay,
 For the Father did lay
 Our sins on his Son, and he bore them away.
 His passion alone
 For all did atone,
 And redeem’d by his death, I inherit his throne.

⁹⁷There is a vertical line through this entire poem in John Wesley’s personal copy.

1055.

“Verily thou art a God that hidest thyself, O God of Israel, the Saviour.”—[Isa.] xlv. 15.

- 1 Thou God unsearchable, unknown,
 Who still conceal’st thyself from me,
 Hear an apostate spirit groan,
 Broke off, and far exil’d from thee,
 But conscious of my fall I mourn,
 And fain I would to thee return.

- 2 Send forth one ray of heavenly light,
 Of gospel-hope, or humble fear,
 To guide me thro’ this gulph of night,
 My poor, desponding soul to chear,
 ’Till thou mine unbelief remove,
 And shew me all thy glorious love.

1056.

[“Verily thou art a God that hidest thyself, O God of Israel, the Saviour.”—Isa. xlv. 15.]

- 1 An hidden God indeed thou art!
 Thine absence I this moment feel:
 Yet must I own it from my heart,
 Conceal’d, thou art a Saviour still,
 And tho’ thy face I cannot see,
 I know thine eye is fixt on me.

- 2 My Saviour thee, not yet reveal’d,
 Yet will I thee my Saviour call,
 Adore thy hand, from sin with-held;
 Thy hand shall raise me from my fall,
 Thou wilt throughout my darkness shine,
 And shew thyself for ever mine.

1057.

“Israel shall be saved in the Lord with an everlasting salvation: ye shall not be ashamed nor confounded world without end.”— [Isa.] xlv. 17.

- 1 Thou, Jesus, of the chosen seed
 The utmost Saviour art,
 Of every Israelite indeed,
 Of all the pure in heart:

Thy saints who every moment feel
 The confidence of love,
 While yet on earth, secure they dwell
 Within thine arms above.

[2]⁹⁸ Perfect in love which casts out fear
 They for thy coming stay,
 And bold before thy throne appear
 In that tremendous day:
 Confounded, Lord, and put to shame
 Thy church shall never be,
 Sav'd by the virtue of thy name,
 Forever sav'd in thee.

1058.

“I said not unto the seed of Jacob, seek ye me in vain.”—[Isa.] xlv. 19.

1 Commanded, Lord, and drawn by thee
 Have I not sought thy face,
 And ask'd for half a century
 Thy heart-renewing grace?
 Yet is my prayer unanswer'd still,
 My heart is unrenow'd,
 Throughout my fallen soul I feel
 That I am void of God.

2 But wilt thou suffer me to die
 Such as I now remain?
 It cannot, cannot be, that I
 Should seek my God in vain:
 My soul into thy hands I give,
 And hold the promise fast,
 And seeking on, I must believe,
 I must be sav'd at last.

1059.

“There is no Saviour beside me. Look unto me, and be ye saved all the ends of the earth: for I am God, and there is none else.”—[Isa.] xlv. 21, 22.

1 Eternal Lord of earth and skies,
 We wait thy Spirit's latest call:
 Bid all our fallen race arise,
 (Thou who hast purchas'd life for all)

⁹⁸Ori., “3”; a misprint.

Sav'd by that wondrous *look* divine
Which makes thy full salvation mine.

- 2 Sole self-existent God supreme
Thee, Jesus, let the world confess,
Whose blood did the whole world redeem,
And seals the universal peace,
Whose only name, to sinners given,
Snatches from hell, and lifts to heaven.

1060.

“I have sworn by myself ... that unto me every knee shall bow, every tongue shall swear. Surely, shall one say, In the Lord have I righteousness and strength, &c.”—[Isa.] xlv. 23, 24, 25.

- 1 The word thy sacred lips has past,
The sure irrevocable word
That every soul shall bow at last,
And swear allegiance to its Lord,
The kingdoms of the earth shall be
For ever subjected to thee.
- 2 Ev'n now whoe'er in thee believes
Thy righteousness and strength obtains,
Thy kingdom in his heart receives,
And Conqueror of the world he reigns,
Sees all thy foes with shame submit,
And Satan bruised beneath his feet.
- 3 Surely in Christ by faith reveal'd
Forgiveness and full power have I,
Thy people know their pardon seal'd,
Ev'n all who on thy death rely,
We glory in the Prince of Peace,
We praise the Lord our righteousness.

1061.

“Even to hoar hairs will I carry you: I have made, and I will bear, even I will carry, and will deliver you.”—[Isa.] xlvi. 4.

Thou hast my kind preserver been
Ev'n from my mother's womb;
Thou wilt deliver me from sin,
While hastning to the tomb:

To hoary hairs thou bear'st my load;
Made, and redeem'd by thee,
Father, thou art in Christ my God,
And shalt forever be.

1062.

**“Thou wast called a transgressor from the womb.”
—[Isa.] xlviii. 8.**

Evil I from the womb have been,
Born, altogether born in sin,
In sin conceiv'd and bred,
My actual guilt's enormous load
Calls down the fiercest wrath of God
On my devoted head.

1063.

**“For my name's sake will I defer mine anger,
and for my praise will I refrain for thee, that I
cut thee not off.”—[Isa.] xlviii. 9.**

- 1 Yet dost thou, Lord, thy wrath forbear,
My righteous punishment defer,
Time after time reprieve,
Thou dost not speedy vengeance take,
But still for thy own mercy sake
Permittest me to live.
- 2 I live to render thee the praise,
A monument of thy patient grace
Thy patient grace I own,
Pluck'd as a brand out of the flame,
Spar'd for the glory of thy name,
The glory of thy Son.

1064.

**“Behold, I have refined thee, but not with silver;
I have chosen thee in the furnace of affliction.”—
[Isa.] xlviii. 10.**

Thou hast into the furnace cast,
Yet by my griefs and sufferings past
I am not, Lord, refin'd:
I am not, but I shall be pure,
Shall make my own election sure,
And leave my dross behind.

1065.

**“For mine own sake, even for mine own sake will I do it; for how should my name be polluted?”—
[Isa.] xlviii. 11.**

- 1 To make thy truth and goodness known,
Thou wilt, for thine own sake alone,
 Forgive, and seal my peace,
Thou wilt for thine own sake restore
The first domain, th’ unsinning power,
 The finish’d holiness.
- 2 Come then, that thy great name may be
No longer vilified for me,
 Mine evil heart remove:
The honour of thy name retrieve,
And shew the world how Christians live,
 When perfected in love.

1066.

**“Go ye forth of Babylon, flee ye from the
Chaldeans, with a voice of singing declare ye, tell
this, utter it even to the end of the earth; say ye,
The Lord hath redeemed his servant Jacob.”—
[Isa.] xlviii. 20.**

- 1 Go forth ye ransom’d people, flee
Out of your dire captivity,
 Who slaves in Babylon remain:
(That Babel of the carnal will,
Confusion worse confounded still
 By jarring tongues, and janglings vain!)
- 2 With gospel-songs triumphant tell
The glorious liberty ye feel,
 Your joys throughout the earth proclaim,
The cause of all your joys repeat,
Th’ exploits of love divinely great,
 The wonders wrought by Jesu’s name.

1067.

**“The Lord hath redeemed his servant Jacob.”—
[Isa.] xlviii. 20.**

- 1 Jesus the Lord hath set us free,
Redeem’d from all iniquity,

And rais'd his servants into sons,
We have redemption thro' his blood,
His holy church, his Spirit's abode,
His temple built with living stones!

- 2 He hath in us his name reveal'd,
His precious promises fulfill'd;
And lo, we into nothing fall,
Poor with eternal poverty
Goodness entire in Christ we see,
We feel that Christ is all in all!

1068.

“They thirsted not, when he led them through the deserts: he caused the waters to flow out of the rock for them.”—[Isa.] xlviii. 21.

- 1 Expecting now to be restor'd,
And led by our redeeming Lord,
We thro' the pathless desert go,
Refresh'd, as in the ancient days,
With living streams of gospel-grace
Which from the Rock of Ages flow.
- 2 We seek the New Jerusalem,
'Till marching on in Jesu's name
The New Jerusalem we meet;
That mother of us all descends,
And shouting with our heavenly friends
We find in Christ our joy compleat.

1069.

“I will give thee for a light to the Gentiles, that thou mayst be my salvation unto the end of the earth.”—[Isa.] xlix. 6.

- 1 Father, thou hast bestow'd
On man th' incarnate God:
Shining in our nature's night,
In our mortal flesh reveal'd,
Him, the true eternal light
Earth's remotest ends beheld.
- 2 But will he not again
Appear on earth to reign?

Yes, the light of life divine
 All mankind shall soon receive,
 Christ in every soul shall shine,
 Christ in every heart shall live.

3 His name from east to west
 Shall be by all confest,
 Him America shall praise,
 Asia recognize his power,
 Re-converted Europe bless,
 Africk's savages adore.

4 O that we now might feel
 Thy gift unspeakable!
 Father, for thy Son we wait:
 Now thy great salvation send,
 Sole, immortal potentate,
 King of saints, 'till time shall end.

1070.

“I will give thee for a covenant of the people, to establish the earth, to cause to inherit the desolate heritages.”—[Isa.] xlix. 8.

1 Treaty of peace 'twixt God and man,
 Thee, Jesus, thee we gladly own,
 Whate'er the covenant doth contain,
 Is all compriz'd in thee alone,
 Its surety thou, its blessings art,
 Its substance in thy people's heart.

2 Come then, thy Father's will to do,
 His wisdom, and effectual power:
 Thou only canst our earth renew,
 Our desolated souls restore;
 And fill the drooping heart with peace,
 And stablish us in righteousness.

3 The ghastly wastes which sin hath made,
 God of almighty love, repair,
 Revive our piety decay'd,
 Rising out of her ruins fair
 Thy church, thy blameless body, shew
 The plenitude of God below.

1071.

**“That thou mayst say to the prisoners, Go forth:
to them that are in darkness, shew yourselves,
&c.”—[Isa.] xlix. 9, 10.**

- 1 Jesus, dear Almighty Lord,
Speak the soul-redeeming word,
Breathe the Spirit of liberty,
Bid us now believe on thee:
When thou dost thy Spirit give,
We our gloomy dungeons leave,
Cast the chains of sin away,
Walk at large in open day.

- 2 Now out of our sins we go,
Now redeem'd, ourselves we shew,
Walk in ways of pleasantness,
Feed on thy forgiving grace,
Pasture in the mountains find,
To the flock of Israel join'd,
Range o'er all the fields above,
Happy in our shepherd's love.

- 3 Nothing more can we require,
Love fills up our whole desire,
Kept by love's protecting power,
Nothing can we suffer more;
Who to us hast mercy shewn,
Still thou dost conduct thine own,
By the streams of purest grace
To our everlasting place.

1072.

**“And I will make all my mountains a way,
and my high-ways shall be exalted.”—
[Isa.] xlix. 11.**

Thither with our heavenly guide,
We o'er earth's high-places ride;
Mountains at thy presence flow,
Rise the humble vales below:
Find we here a ready road,
Never by the guilty trod,
An high-way of holiness
Leading to eternal peace.

1073.

“Behold, these shall come from far: and lo, these from the north and from the west; and these from the land of Sinim.”—[Isa.] xlix. 12.

Sinners our immortal King
Shall from every quarter bring,
North, and south, and west, and east,
Gather'd to the gospel-feast,
Flocking in from lands unknown
They with Abraham shall sit down,
Room enough for sinners find,
For them, for us, and all mankind.

1074.

**“The Lord will have mercy upon his afflicted.”—
[Isa.] xlix. 13.**

Jesus shall still his people save,
Mercy on his afflicted have,
And fill their hearts with peace:
Speak to this troubled heart of mine,
Chear me, dear Lord, with love divine,
And perfect righteousness.

1075.

“Sing, O heavens; and be joyful, O earth; and break forth into singing, O mountains: for the Lord hath comforted his people, and will have mercy upon his afflicted.”—[Isa.] xlix. 13.

- 1 Sing ye heavens, and earth rejoice,
Sons of men, lift up your voice,
Great ones, who o'er-look the throng,
Shout at learning the new song,
Vie with that acclaiming host,
Ye have cause to triumph most,
Dearer to their King above,
Ransom'd by his dying love.
- 2 Jesus hath fulfill'd his word,
He, our dear redeeming Lord
Hath in mortal flesh appear'd,
All his mournful people chear'd:
Millions of the fallen race
Thro' his comfortable grace

Here have known their sins forgiven,
Gone in perfect peace to heaven.

- 3 Millions more their Lord shall know,
When he doth his mercy shew,
Mercy's utmost power display
In the long-expected day:
Come, thou universal friend,
Human miseries to end,
Jews, and Turks, and heathens call,
All receive, who diedst for all.

1076.

“Yet will I not forget thee.”—[Isa.] xlix. 15.

I know it: by thy hands and feet
Thou must remember me:
Thou could'st as easily forget
What past on Calvary!

1077.

**“I have graven thee upon the palms of my hands.”
—[Isa.] xlix. 16.**

Ingraven with an iron pen
My name upon thy hands is seen:
Lord, with thy love's acutest dart
Ingrave thy name upon my heart.

1078.

**“Lift up thine eyes round about, and behold: all
these gather themselves together and come to
thee: as I live saith the Lord, thou shalt surely
clothe thee with them all, as with an ornament,
and bind them on thee, as a bride doth.”—
[Isa.] xlix. 18.**

- 1 Sion, look round with strange delight,
The world's wide fields to harvest white,
The gathering multitudes behold,
The forces of both earth and sea;
My gospel-church, they come to thee,
They press into my sacred fold!
- 2 The Gentiles shall my church adorn,
(Jehovah by his life hath sworn,)

To thee brought in from every side:
And when thou art compleatly drest,
And ready for the marriage-feast,
I come myself to fetch my bride.

1079.

“For thy waste and thy desolate places, and the land of thy destruction shall even now be too narrow by reason of the inhabitants, and they that swallowed thee up shall be far away.”— [Isa.] xlix. 19.

- 1 Thy land, which long lay waste and void,
Depopulated and destroy'd,
An unfrequented wilderness,
Shall smile, again manur'd and till'd,
Again inhabited, and fill'd,
And croud'd with the sons of grace.
- 2 My people sav'd, my chosen seed,
Throughout the land of promise spread,
The world no longer shall devour;
Satan, who made your souls a prey,
Shall flee forever chas'd away,
And sin lay waste my church no more.

1080.

“The children which thou shalt have, after thou hast lost the other, shall say again in thine ears, The place is too strait for me: give place to me, that I may dwell.”— [Isa.] xlix. 20.

- 1 I will with other children bless,
With sudden infinite increase
Thy long-lamented loss repair;
Straitned for more and larger room
Thy children unto thee shall come,
And ask thy kind maternal care.
- 2 Then shalt thou say with glad surprize,
Who gave me these to bless mine eyes,
The widow's mournful heart to chear?
They come, begotten from above,
Dear pledges of my Jesu's love,
They all the sons of God appear!

- 3 I had my former children lost,
 A captive sad, by tempests tost,
 I wandred to and fro distress;
 But in my desolate state I see
 A new succeeding progeny
 Who rise and call their Father blest:
- 4 Where have they been in secret bred?
 The Lord preserv'd a faithful seed
 Their great preserver to proclaim,
 His truth and love to glorify,
 Apostate Israel's place supply,
 And spread thro' earth the Christian name.

1081.

**“Behold, I will lift up mine hand to the Gentiles,
 and set up my standard to the people: and they
 shall bring thy sons in their arms, and thy
 daughters shall be carried upon their shoulders.”**
 —[Isa.] xlix. 22.

- 1 Beck'ning with mine uplifted hand,
 I will the heathen world command
 To bring thy wandring children home;
 The heathen world shall own my sign,
 And willing made by power divine
 To my erected standard come:
- 2 Thy sons they in their arms shall bear,
 Thy daughters guard with tenderest care,
 And mounted on their shoulders shew,
 'Till lodg'd within thy kind embrace
 Gentiles and Jews are join'd by grace,
 And all the God of Israel know.

1082.

“Kings shall be thy nursing-fathers ...”
 [Isa.] xlix. 23.

Such may our young Josiah prove,
 And make thy church his pious care,
 Cherish with wise, paternal love,
 And in his royal bosom bear!

Thyself, O Christ, his keeper be,
The guardian of thy flock defend,
And let the king rejoice in thee
His heavenly everlasting friend.

1083.

“And kings shall be thy nursing-fathers, and their queens thy nursing-mothers: they shall bow down to thee with their face toward the earth, and lick up the dust of thy feet.”—[Isa.] xlix. 23.

- 1 Earth's greatest kings and queens shall be
Divinely great, by serving thee,
By favouring whom their God approves,
Defenders of the faithful seed,
Their glory and delight to feed
The meanest saint that Jesus loves:
- 2 While those who persecute and hate
My church in her forlorn estate,
Shall soon indignantly submit;
The worms that swell to wear a crown,
The haughty worms shall all bow down,
And lick the dust beneath thy feet.

1084.

**“And thou shalt know that I am the Lord: for they shall not be ashamed that wait for me.”—
[Isa.] xlix. 23.**

- 1 Then, Sion, thou shalt fully know
The King of kings reveal'd below
In glorious majesty divine:
Righteous, and true, and good I am,
Jehovah, Jesus is my name,
Thy God in Christ forever thine.
- 2 Expecting me on earth to reign,
My people shall not wait in vain,
But sav'd and perfected in one
Shall see me come triumphant back,
My train increase, my joy partake,
And share mine everlasting throne.

1085.

“Shall the prey be taken from the mighty, or the lawful captive delivered? ...”—

[Isa.] xlix. 24, 25, 26.

- 1 Shall the mighty lose his prey
By a mightier borne away?
Shall the strong-man-arm'd be foil'd,
Of his lawful captive spoil'd?
Who from Satan's tyranny,
Who from sin can rescue me?
- 2 Answers my Almighty Lord,
Truth himself hath spoke the word,
He shall bear the prize away,
Spoil the spoiler of his prey,
Every lawful captive seize,
Claim a ransom'd world for his.
- 3 Thou, on whom thy church depend,
Wilt with all our foes contend,
Make the world and sin submit,
Bruise the fiend beneath our feet,
Sharers of thy victory
Save the souls that trust in thee.
- 4 Jesus, now thine arm display,
All our fierce oppressors slay,
Sin, and the terrific king,
Crush the monster with his sting,
Now the wicked one consume,
Saviour to the utmost come.
- 5 Then the world shall surely know
Our Redeemer's power below,
All mankind shall then confess
Jesus, and his witnesses,
Praise the Lord, when us they see
Saints from sin forever free.

1086.

**“Wherefore when I came, was there no man?
When I called, was there none to answer?”—**

[Isa.] l. 2.

- 1 How justly, Lord, dost thou complain
Of heedless unregarding man,

Who still invitest all
With offers of thy richest grace;
Yet none the benefit embrace,
Or answer to thy call.

- 2 Thou seek'st thine own, who thee reject,
Or deaf to mercy's voice neglect
Their Saviour to receive,
From thy pursuing love they fly,
And hardned unbelievers die,
Because they will not live.

1087.

**“Is my hand shortned at all, that it cannot
redeem? Or have I no power to deliver?”—
[Isa.] l. 2.**

- 1 Jesus, the wonders of thy name
To-day as yesterday the same
We all are call'd to prove;
No end is of thy mercies found,
We cannot stop thine arm, or bound
Th' omnipotence of love.
- 2 Thy hand we still unshortned see,
All power divine belongs to thee,
If sinners dare believe:
Thy power thou wilt in us exert,
And certify the longing heart
Thou canst on earth forgive.
- 3 Thou canst destroy our pardon'd sin,
Produce out of a soul unclean
A saint entire and free,
From every spot and wrinkle pure,
And make our full salvation sure,
And hide our life with thee.

1088.

**“Who is among you that feareth the Lord, that
obeyeth the voice of his servant, that walketh in
darkness, and hath no light? Let him trust in the
name of the Lord, and stay upon his God.”—
[Isa.] l. 10.**

- 1 Who is the weak believer, who⁹⁹
Doth still his dreary way pursue,

⁹⁹John Wesley underlined “weak believer” in his personal copy, commenting in the margin “No.”

Inspir'd with true religious fear,
 And following Christ with heart sincere?
 Obedient to thy Saviour's voice,
 Yet canst thou not in him rejoice,
 Or taste the comforts of his grace,
 Or find a God who hides his face.

- 2 Jesus is vanish'd from thy sight,
 No glimpse of bliss, or gleam of light
 To cheer thee in the desert way,
 Or promise a return of day;
 No evidence of things unseen,
 But wars without, and fears within,
 No witness of thy sins forgiven,
 No ray of hope on this side heaven!¹⁰⁰
- 3 Poor, tempted soul, what canst thou do?
 Hope against hope, that God is true,
 His nature in his name confess,
 His wisdom, power, and righteousness;
 The Lord, whom now thou canst not see,
 Whate'er he is, he is for thee;
 Expect; and thou shalt surely prove,
 That God in Christ is perfect love.
- 4 Till then, on him thy spirit stay,
 Whose death hath borne thy sins away,
 Conform'd to Jesus in his blood,
 With him cry out—"My God, my God!
 My God, my God, I hold thee fast,
 Till nature's latest pang is past,
 Into thy hands my soul resign,
 And then—thou art for ever mine."

1089.

"I, even I, am he that comforteth you."—
 [Isa.] li. 12.

Jesus, to me the grace impart,
 Which all that mourn receive:
 The only Comforter thou art,
 Who only canst forgive.

¹⁰⁰John Wesley underlined the following sections of this stanza in his personal copy: "gleam of light" (line 2), "No evidence of things unseen" (line 5), "No witness" (line 7), and "No ray of hope on this" (line 8). He also placed a manuscript exclamation (!) in the margin at the middle of the stanza.

1090.

**“Ye have sold yourselves for nought.”—
[Isa.] lii. 3.**

“Nay, we have thousands got:”
And if the world ye gain,
Still ye have sold yourselves for nought
But everlasting pain.

1091.

**“Ye shall be redeemed without money.”—
[Isa.] lii. 3.**

To sin, the world, and Satan sold,
Look up thou wretched slave,
The Ransomer of men behold,
Who comes thy soul to save:
He laid the ransom down for thee,
That spotless Lamb of God;
The pardon is to sinners free,
But cost him all his blood.

1092.

“Many were astonished at thee.”—[Isa.] lii. 14.

The angels gaz'd to see their God,
A child of man to sinners given!
Again, to see his streaming blood,
They gaz'd—and silence was in heaven!
The saints admire with strange delight
Their dying Lord inthron'd above,
And praise the length, and breadth, and height,
And depth of his stupendous love.

1093.

**“His visage was so marred more than any man,
and his form more than the sons of men.”—
[Isa.] lii. 14.**

Was ever grief like thine,
Jesus, thou Man of Woe!
The visage and the form divine,
Why was it mangled so?
That man thro' thee restor'd,
God's image might regain,
And by the sorrows of his Lord
In joy eternal reign.

1094.

**“So shall he sprinkle many nations.”—
[Isa.] lii. 15.**

As many as on earth are found
Redeem'd by sacred gore,
Shall own, where sin doth most abound,
That grace aboundeth more:
Whole nations at his cross shall bow,
His pard'ning mercy find:
Come, thou desire of nations now,
And sprinkle all mankind!

1095.

**“The kings shall shut their mouths at him.”—
[Isa.] lii. 15.**

We claim the promise, Lord, for ours!
O that his soul with all its powers
Might silent in thy presence fall,
And feel the blood which flow'd for all,
Asham'd to speak, afraid to move,
Lost in astonishment and love!

1096.

**“The chastisement of our peace was upon him.”
—[Isa.] liii. 5.**

Father, thou didst chastise our Lord:
Now let thine anger cease,
And seal us to thy grace restor'd,
In everlasting peace.

1097.

“With his stripes we are healed.”—[Isa.] liii. 5.

Pardon thro' thy wounds I have:
But is pardon all the cure?
Thou wilt to the utmost save,
Make mine inmost nature pure,
Me to perfect health restore:
Then I shall relapse no more.

1098.

“Sing, O barren, thou that didst not bear; break forth into singing, and cry aloud, thou that didst not travail with child: for more are the children of the desolate, than the children of the married wife, saith the Lord, &c.”—[Isa.] liv. 1, 2.

- 1 In loudest songs thy joy declare,
Thou barren church, that didst not bear,
Thine happy change with shoutings tell;
Beyond the ancient Israel bless'd,
Far more abundantly increas'd,
The widow doth the wife excel:
- 2 Inlarge thy dwelling-place, extend
Thy pale to earth's remotest end,
Within no narrow bounds confin'd,
With cords of everlasting love,
With stakes of truth that cannot move,
Spread out thy tent for all mankind.

1099.

“For thou shalt break forth on the right hand, and on the left; and thy seed shall inherit the Gentiles, and make the desolate cities to be inhabited.”—[Isa.] liv. 3.

- 1 Redundant as a swelling tide,
Thou shalt break forth on every side,
The dams o'erflow, the mounds bear down,
Thy first-born sons, an holy seed,
Thro' every distant realm shall spread,
And make the Gentile world their own:
- 2 The cities that for ages past,
Thro' sin lay desolate and waste,
The souls of grace and virtue void
The zealous children shall repair,
And Christ himself inhabit there,
And every saint be fill'd with God.

1100.

“Fear not; for thou shalt not be ashamed ... for thou shalt forget the shame of thy youth, and shalt not remember the reproach of thy widowhood any more.”—[Isa.] liv. 4.

- 1 With confidence lift up thy face,
Nor dread the scandal and disgrace,
At first on all thy children cast,
“Have any of the great believ’d?”
Yes; rulers have thy law receiv’d,
And kings themselves submit—the last.
- 2 No more shalt thou upbraided be,
With fewness or with poverty,
Or sad thy widow’d state deplore;
Self-will and pride, thy nature’s shame,
Are swallow’d up in Jesu’s name,
And sin’s confusion is no more.

1101.

“For thy Maker is thine husband; (the Lord of hosts is his name): and thy Redeemer, the Holy One of Israel, the God of the whole earth shall he be called.”—[Isa.] liv. 5.

- 1 Be bold in Jesus to confide,
His creature, and his spotless bride,
Thy husband’s power and goodness prove:
The Holy One of Israel he,
The Lord of hosts hath chosen thee,
In truth, and righteousness, and love.
- 2 The middle wall is broken down,
And God to every nation known,
Exalted on his throne of grace,
Shall reign by the whole earth ador’d,
Sole, sovereign, universal Lord,
God over all the ransom’d race.

1102.

“For the Lord hath called thee as a woman forsaken and grieved in spirit, and a wife of youth, when thou wast refused, saith thy God. For a small moment have I forsaken thee, &c.”— [Isa.] liv. 6, 7, 8.

- 1 Cast off for thy unfaithfulness,
Thy God had left thee in distress,
 A wife of youth condemn'd to mourn,
But scattering all thy grief and pain,
Thy husband comforts thee again,
 I bid thee to my arms return.
- 2 I frown'd for a small moment's space,
Hid in a little wrath my face,
 But will with mercies great receive;
I will thy full Redeemer come,
Gather thee to thine heavenly home,
 And everlastingly forgive.

1103.

“For this is as the waters of Noah unto me, &c.”— [Isa.] liv. 9, 10.

- 1 For as I once to Noah swore
“A flood should drown the world no more”
 Again the gracious oath I take,
Howe'er I may my own chastise,
My utmost wrath shall never rise,
 I will no more my church forsake:
- 2 The hills and mountains may depart,
But deeper rooted in my heart,
 From hence thou never shalt remove,
I will not take my Spirit away,
But always with my people stay,
 The covenant-God of endless love.

1104.

“O thou afflicted, tossed with tempest, and not comforted, behold, I will lay thy stones with fair colours, and lay thy foundations with sapphires. And I will make thy windows of agates, &c.”— [Isa.] liv. 11, 12.

- 1 O thou afflicted church, forlorn,
By tempest tost, by sorrow torn,

Appearing in thy last distress,
I will thy ruinous state repair,
And build thee up divinely fair,
And deck with all the gems of grace.

- 2 I lay the city's base alone,
Myself the precious corner-stone,
Myself the wisdom from above;
My Spirit shall in thee reside,
With gifts enrich'd and beautified,
With knowledge, holiness, and love.

1105.

**“All thy children shall be taught of the Lord;
and great shall be the peace of thy children. In
righteousness shalt thou be established.”—
[Isa.] liv. 13, 14.**

- 1 Thy children, all inspir'd by me
Full of the Holy-Ghost shall be,
Of glorious joy and perfect peace,
Their souls I will anew create,
And 'stablish in a sinless state,
Thro' faith's implanted righteousness:
- 2 Then shalt thou fear thy foes no more,
Beyond the dire oppressor's power,
Beyond the reach of earth and hell:
My word is to the utmost prov'd,
The inbred stumbling-block remov'd,
And sin is quite impossible.¹⁰¹

1106.

**“Behold, they shall surely gather together, but
not by me, &c.”—[Isa.] liv. 15, 16.**

- 1 The world shall impotently rage,
Without my leave their powers engage
T' oppress my church as heretofore:
But blasted by my glorious eyes,
Whoe'er against my favourites rise,
Shall fall at last, to rise no more:
- 2 Who forge the instruments of death,
From me they first receive their breath;

¹⁰¹John Wesley underlined “sin is quite impossible” in his personal copy, adding in the margin “Q” (for Question).

I made the smith that blows the fire;
The waster at my beck destroys;
And when my wrath no more employs,
I burn the weapons of mine ire.

1107.

“No weapon that is formed against thee, shall prosper, &c.”—[Isa.] liv. 17.

- 1 The weapons men or devils frame,
The fiery darts shall miss their aim,
Nor once inflict the slightest wound;
And who thy spotless life condemn,
Condemn'd themselves and put to shame
Shall all be false-accusers found.
- 2 Such is the life my servants live,
So great the joy they here receive
Sure earnest of their joys above,
Pardon'd, and sanctified by grace,
Possessing me, they all possess
True righteousness, and sinless love.

1108.

“Buy without money.”—[Isa.] lv. 1.

Who comes unto thee
A mere sinner like me,
Shall acknowledge thy grace undeserved and free,
While astonish'd he buys
Without money or price
A kingdom on earth, and a throne in the skies.

1109.

“Thus saith the Lord, keep ye judgment and do justice: for my salvation is near to come, and my righteousness to be revealed.”—[Isa.] lvi. 1.

- 1 Jesus, I believe thee near:
My salvation shall appear,
My salvation from all sin
When I have my Lord within,
Righteousness in thee is mine,
Spotless righteousness divine.

- [2] Coming in a way of grace
Thee I hasten to embrace,
In the way of duty I
Look to find thee passing by,
Toward the great salvation press,
Follow after righteousness.
- 3 Thus to meet my Lord I go,
Thus I wait thy love to know,
Righteousness so long conceal'd
Perfect love in me reveal'd;
Perfect love, O Christ, thou art;
Dwell forever in my heart.

1110.

“The righteous perisheth, and no man layeth it to heart; and merciful men are taken away; none considering that the righteous is taken away from the evil.”—[Isa.] lvii. 1.

- 1 Happy is the righteous man,
Snatch'd away to his beloved:
O might I his lot obtain,
Suddenly from earth remov'd!
Blest, forever blest might I
Soon, and unlamented die!
- 2 Take me from the evil, Lord;
Take the evil first from me:
By thy hallowing grace restor'd,
Let me here thy glory see,
Serve thee with a perfect heart,
Live to God—and then depart.

1111.

**“He that putteth his trust in me, shall possess the land, and shall inherit my holy mountain.”—
[Isa.] lvii. 13.**

Fain would I put my trust in thee,
That pleasant land and mountain see:
Ah, give me, Saviour, to possess
The land of rest and righteousness;

Then, then my spotless soul lift up
 To meet my Lord on Sion's top,
 And claim thro' thy redeeming love
 A lot with all the saints above!

1112.

**“Thus saith the high and lofty one that inhabiteth
 eternity, &c.”—[Isa.] lvii. 15, 16, 17.**

- 1 Beyond the bounds of space and time
 On his eternal throne sublime,
 Will God's most glorious majesty
 Vouchsafe to cast a look on me?
 Yes; if to me his grace impart
 The humble, poor, and broken heart,
 The holy, high, and lofty one
 Shall make my heart his earthly throne.

- 2 But how shall I the promise plead?
 The genuine poverty I need,
 My want of true contrition own,
 And deep beneath the burthen groan:
 With such a wretch insensible
 If the great God can ever dwell,
 Thou, Jesus, must remove my sin,
 And break my heart by entering in.

- 3 Come then, my unbelief to end,
 Nor always with a worm contend,
 Thine anger with my sin remove,
 And cheer me by thy pardning love:
 If thou despise my helpless case,
 Thy creature faints for want of grace;
 If thou thy dear-bought child forget,
 I die despairing at thy feet.

1113.

**“For the iniquity of his covetousness was I wroth,
 and smote him, &c.”—[Isa.] lvii. 17, 18, 19.**

- 1 Saviour, I now with shame confess
 My lust of creature-happiness;
 By base desires I wrong'd thy love,
 And forc'd thy mercy to reprove:

Yet would I not regard thy stroke,
And when thou didst thy grace revoke,
And when thou didst thy face conceal,
Thine absence I refus'd to feel.

2 I wist not that the Lord was gone,
In my own froward will went on,
And liv'd to the desires of men;
And thou hast all my wandrings seen:
Yet, O the riches of thy grace!
Thou who hast seen my evil ways,
Wilt freely my backslidings heal,
And pardon on my conscience seal.

3 For this I at thy footstool wait,
'Till thou my peace again create,
Fruit of thy gracious lips restore
My peace, and bid me sin no more:
Far off, yet at thy feet I lie,
'Till thou again thy blood apply,
'Till thou repeat my sins forgiven,
As far from God as hell from heaven.

4 But for thy truth and mercy sake,
My comfort thou shalt give me back,
And lead me on from grace to grace,
In all the paths of righteousness,
'Till throughly sav'd my new-born soul,
And perfectly by faith made whole,
Doth bright in thy full image rise,
To share thy glory in the skies.

1114.

**“But the wicked are like the troubled sea.”—
[Isa.] lvii. 20, 21.**

They must be as the troubled sea,
They cannot rest who know not thee,
Whose working hearts, disturb'd within,
Cast up the mire of actual sin:
No peace the wicked e'er can know,
While hastning to their place below,
But trouble must with sin remain,
Sad earnest of eternal pain.

1115.

**“A day for a man to afflict his soul.”—
[Isa.] lviii. 5.**

That true remorse, that grief divine,
Saviour, I long to know:
Strike this hard rocky heart of mine,
And let the waters flow;
Indulge me at thy feet to grieve
In exquisite distress,
'Till thou my mournful soul receive,¹⁰²
And bid me die in peace.

1116.

**“So shall they fear the name of the Lord from the
west, and his glory from the rising of the sun.
When the enemy shall come in like a flood, the
Spirit of the Lord shall lift up a standard against
him.”—[Isa.] lix. 19.**

- 1 Help, eternal Spirit divine,
And stem the tide of sin,
Lo, our enemy and thine
Is as a flood come in:
In these last apostate days
Out of his mouth the dragon pours
Rapid streams of wickedness,
And hell thy church devours.
- 2 Spirit of faith, the cross lift up;
By Jesus on the tree
Sin and Satan's progress stop,
And end th' apostasy:
Jesus to the world reveal
The sole, supream, expiring God,
Cast th' accuser down to hell
Thro' his victorious blood.
- 3 Then mankind shall magnify
The great incarnate Word,
Fear that name of God most high
That glory of the Lord,
Every joyful tongue shall sing
Jehovah shining in the Son,
Christ, the universal King
On his millennial throne!

¹⁰²John Wesley underlined “exquisite distress” in line 6 and “Till” in line 7 of this stanza in his personal copy, adding in the margin “Q” (for Question).

1117.

“The Redeemer shall come to Zion, and unto them that turn from transgression in Jacob.”— [Isa.] lix. 20.

Saviour of the world, come down
 To thy Jerusalem,
 Those who trust in thee alone
 Almighty to redeem,
 Strugling, crush'd beneath the load,
 Who turn from all their sins to thee,
 Come, and sprinkle with thy blood
 And set thy people free.

1118.

“As for me, this is my covenant with them, saith the Lord, My Spirit that is upon thee, &c.”— [Isa.] lix. 21.

- 1 Christ, the church's head with thee
 Thy body must endure,
 Sion's perpetuity
 By covenant is sure:
 Giv'n thro' thee to all thy seed,
 The Spirit shall with thy church abide,
 Teach, and comfort us, and lead,
 Our soul's eternal guide.
- 2 All which thou hast heard above
 Thou dost to man declare;
 Words of life, and truth, and love,
 By thee inspoken are,
 Richly in thy saints they dwell,
 Nor ever from their mouth depart:
 Witnesses for God, they tell
 The gladness of their heart.
- 3 All that on thy name believe,
 In every age and place,
 Shall the Holy Ghost receive
 Mixt with the word of grace:
 In thy church, 'till time shall end,
 Thy Spirit, Lord, shall still abide,
 Till thou in the clouds descend
 To fetch thy ready bride.

1119.

“Arise, shine, for thy light is come!”—[Isa.] lx. 1.

Jesus, hail! Thy grace appearing
 Calls me forth from nature’s tomb;
 Now I find thy presence chearing,
 Now I know that thou art come!
 Rising in thy resurrection,
 Thine my life and power I own,
 Shining by thy love’s reflection,
 Glorious in thy light alone.

1120.¹⁰³

**“The Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings
 to the brightness of thy rising.”—[Isa.] lx. 3.**

Light of life eternal, rise,
 Thy beams of glory dart,
 Shine in all the nations’ eyes,
 And shew them who thou art:
 To our dazzled king appear,
 And let this image of thy power
 Trembling at a greater near
 The rising Sun adore!

1121.

**“Arise, shine, for thy light is come, and the glory
 of the Lord is risen upon thee.”—[Isa.] lx. 1.**

Arise, and shine with borrow’d rays,
 Bright in reflected lustre shine,
 Thy light is come, the Sun of grace
 Appears in majesty divine,
 Jesus, that uncreated Sun
 Is risen, on his church to stay,
 To make through thee his glory known,
 The glory of eternal day.

1122.

**“For behold, the darkness shall cover the earth,
 &c.”—[Isa.] lx. 2.**

While nations uninlighten’d lie,
 With darkness palpable o’erspread,
 On thee the Day-Spring from on high,
 The Lord his brightest beams shall shed,

¹⁰³John Wesley moves this hymn down two places to be in proper order, renumbering accordingly, in manuscript in his personal copy.

Stamp't with the sinless character,
His praise thou shalt display below,
And putting on thy Saviour here,
Jehovah's glorious image shew.

1123.

**“And the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings
to the brightness of thy rising.”—[Isa.] lx. 3.**

Drawn by thy grace the sons of night,
The Gentile world shall come to thee,
And kings o'er-power'd with heavenly light
Admire thy dazling purity;
Soon as to thee their face they turn,
They shall their royal state forget,
On earth look down with holy scorn,
And lay their crowns at Jesu's feet.

1124.

**“Lift up thine eyes round about, and see; all they
gather themselves together, they come to thee,
thy sons shall come from far, and thy daughters
shall be nursed at thy side.”—[Isa.] lx. 4.**

Sion, look round with joyful eyes,
On all those gathering nations gaze,
Behold, with one consent they rise,
And flock, and flow to thy embrace!
Thy countless sons and daughters see;
They come from far with duteous speed,
Come to be nurs'd, and fed by thee,
With milk sincere, and living bread.

1125.

**“Then thou shalt see, and flow together, &c.”—
[Isa.] lx. 5.**

Afraid to think the vision true,
Thy heart with dubious joy shall beat,
Thy heart enlarg'd shall pant anew,
When forc'd the real bliss t' admit,
When hosts and fleets to thee resign
The fulness of the lands and floods,
And earth, and sea, and all is thine,
And thou art Christ's, and Christ is God's.

1126.

“The multitude of camels shall cover thee, &c.”
—[Isa.] lx. 6.

Their wealth the children of the east
Shall first into thy treasury bring,
Devote their most-belov'd and best,
As holiness to Sion's king;
Incense they shall with gold bestow,
Join'd to thy faithful wrestling race,
And fill Jehovah's courts below
With sweet perfumes of prayer and praise.

1127.

**“All the flocks of Kedar shall be gathered
together unto thee, &c.”**—[Isa.] lx. 7.

Kedar shall all its flocks present,
Nebaioth's rams mine altar load,
The Gentiles yield with pure intent
Themselves in sacrifice to God;
The offering shall accepted be,
When precious souls the offering are,
The beauty of my temple see,
And feel my glorious presence there.

1128.

**“Who are these that fly as a cloud, and as the
doves to their windows!”**—[Isa.] lx. 8.

Who, what are these, that as a cloud
Swiftly divide the darkned sky,
Like flocking doves, a countless croud,
Like doves which to their windows fly!
Wearied of wandring after rest,
Lo, to the ark, the church, they come,
And housing in their Saviour's breast
Haste by an heavenly instinct home.

1129.

**“Surely the isles shall wait for me, and the ships,
&c.”**—[Isa.] lx. 9.

Surely for Christ the isles shall wait,
And ships to bring thy sons from far:
They come from their dispers'd estate,
With all they have, and all they are:

Jesus, thy Lord, the Holy One
Of Israel for their God they claim,
Who makes in thee his nature known,
His image, and his glorious name.

1130.

**“And the sons of strangers shall build up thy walls, and their kings shall minister unto thee.”
—[Isa.] lx. 10.**

Thy God and thee who never knew
Strangers shall preach the gospel-word,
The genuine love of children shew,
And build the temple of their Lord:
Their kings shall bow to the Most-High,
And thee into their bosom take,
And gladly all thy wants supply,
And tend thee for thy Saviour’s sake.

1131.

**“For in my wrath I smote thee, but in my favour
have I had mercy on thee.”—[Isa.] lx. 10.**

For lo, my wrath is pacified,
My wrath which did for ages burn;
Whom once I smote and scatter’d wide
I bid thee to my arms return:
My mercy hath remov’d thy sin,
Thy long obduracy is past,
Israel again is grafted in,
And all thy sons are sav’d at last.

1132.

**“Therefore thy gates shall be open continually,
&c.”—[Isa.] lx. 11.**

Wherefore thy gates shall open stand,
By day and night immensely wide,
T’ admit the crouds from every land,
The Gentile world’s in-flowing tide:
The nations shall in Christ believe,
Their kings thy willing converts be,
And brought within thy walls, receive
Their highest dignity from thee.

1133.

“For the nation and kingdom that will not serve thee, shall perish: yea those nations shall be utterly wasted.”—[Isa.] lx. 12.

The nation that thy laws disdains,
 The kings who will not Christ adore,
 God over all when Jesus reigns,
 Shall perish by his glorious power;
 Not man’s anathemas or sword
 Cut off the souls who Christ deny,
 But from the presence of the Lord
 Cast out, they must forever die.

1134.

“The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee, the fir-tree, the pine-tree, and the box together, to beautify the place of my sanctuary, and I will make the place of my feet glorious.”—[Isa.] lx. 13.

- 1 The cedars shall obey my nod,
 And all the trees of righteousness
 Unite to form the house of God,
 To beautify my holiest place,
 The saints from every clime shall meet,
 Their talents, gifts, and graces join,
 To make my sanctuary compleat,
 And worthy its great guest divine.
- 2 That place where once I walk’d below,
 On Olivet I will appear,
 My bleeding feet to Israel shew,
 While those who pierc’d behold me near;
 Again I will forsake my throne,
 And to my footstool earth descend,
 And fill the world with peace unknown,
 With glorious joy that ne’er shall end.

1135.

“The sons of them that afflicted thee shall come bending unto thee ... and they shall call thee, The city of the Lord, the Zion of the Holy One of Israel.”—[Isa.] lx. 14.

- 1 Before that everlasting day
 Which shall my Israel’s foes consume,
 With conscious shame, and sore dismay
 Their cringing sons to thee shall come,

Thy proud oppressors shall bow down,
 In suppliant guise thy feet embrace,
 With deep remorse their error own,
 And weep, and humbly sue for grace.

- 2 Whom once they hated and despis'd
 They call the city of the Lord,
 Sion by God belov'd and priz'd,
 Where God is known, confess'd, ador'd:
 They own the Holy One is thine,
 His holiness to thee is given,
 Thou care of providence divine,
 Thou choicest favourite of heaven.

1136.

**“Whereas thou hast been forsaken and hated, so that no man went thro’ thee, I will make thee an eternal excellency, a joy of many generations.”—
 [Isa.] lx. 15.**

Whereas thou hast forsaken been,
 Abhor'd by all the human¹⁰⁴ race,
 A church which none would enter in,
 Or help, or pity thy distress;
 I will myself the wastes repair;
 And distant times with joy shall see
 Thy beauteous charms compleatly fair,
 When all my fulness is in thee.

1137.

**“Thou shalt also suck the milk of the Gentiles, and shalt suck the breast of kings, and thou shalt know that I the Lord am thy Saviour and thy Redeemer, the mighty one of Jacob.”—
 [Isa.] lx. 16.**

By Gentiles nourish'd and carest
 Thou shalt my faithful mercy prove,
 Their kings shall cherish in their breast,
 And love thee with the tenderest love;
 Who gave thee favour in their sight,
 Redeem'd with all my strength of grace,
 Thou then shalt know with pure delight,
 And me thine utmost Saviour praise.

¹⁰⁴Ori., “hnman”; a misprint.

1138.

“For brass I will bring gold, and for iron I will bring silver, and for wood brass, and for stones iron: I will also make thy officers peace, and thine exactors righteousness. Violence shall no more be heard in thy land, &c.”—
[Isa.] lx. 17, 18.

- 1 O what a change shall then ensue!
The former things are far remov'd,
Nature is grace, and old is new,
And all is heighten'd and improv'd:
Your wood I will convert to brass;
Your souls shall take a finer mould,
The Jewish into Christian pass,¹⁰⁵
The iron age be turn'd to gold.
- 2 I will thine officers create,
And fill their hearts with perfect peace,
Thy publicans shall avarice hate,
Renew'd in love and righteousness;
No violence shall in thee be heard,
Or sad complaint of lawless power,
While Satan is no longer fear'd,
And sin destroys thy land no more.
- 3 Inclos'd with walls of living fire
Thou shalt thy Saviour's name declare,
Thy battlements to heaven aspire;
And sav'd, thou art already there:
Thy gates shall be entitled Praise,
And those who humbly enter in
Proclaim the glory of my grace,
Forever emptied of all sin!

1139.

“The sun shall be no more thy light by day, neither for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee: but the Lord shall be unto thee an everlasting light, and thy God thy glory.”—
[Isa.] lx. 19.

In presence of thy heavenly Lord
The sun and moon eclips'd shall be,
And when his kingdom is restor'd,
Thy God is all in all to thee:

¹⁰⁵Ori., “passi”; corrected in errata.

The sun and moon no more shall shine,
 Or cheer thee with their glimmering ray,
 The brighter countenance divine
 Shall make thine everlasting day.

1140.

“Thy sun shall no more go down, neither shall thy moon withdraw itself: for the Lord shall be thine everlasting light, and the days of thy mourning shall be ended.”—[Isa.] lx. 20.

- 1 Fountain of light thy Saviour is,
 Thy Saviour is both moon and sun,
 A source of unexhausted bliss,
 A sun that can no more go down;
 Thy bliss shall neither change nor wane,
 When Jesus doth thy glory prove,
 And never shalt thou lose again
 Th' eternal sunshine of his love.
- 2 Thy happiest state is come at last;
 Who canst not sin, thou canst not mourn,
 Thy sad afflicted days are past,
 And never, never shall return;
 The spring from whence thy sorrow flow'd
 Is dry'd, when Christ appears in sight,
 And sighs before the face of God
 Shall take their everlasting flight.

1141.

“Thy people also shall be all righteous: they shall inherit the land forever, the branch of my planting, the work of my hands, that I may be glorified.”—[Isa.] lx. 21.

- 1 In that millennial church below
 From every spot and wrinkle freed,
 Thy people pure and white as snow,
 Thy saints shall all be saints indeed;
 Not one unrighteous soul is found,
 Where Jesus doth his throne maintain,
 But perfected in love,¹⁰⁶ and crown'd
 With life, they all forever reign.

¹⁰⁶Ori., “loves”; corrected in errata.

2 For I who to my promise stand,
 Will bid the righteous branch arise,
 The work of mine almighty hand,
 The plants prepar'd for paradise:
 They here shall to perfection grow,
 To shew how angels serve above,
 My wisdom, power, and truth to shew,
 My richest grace, and utmost love.

1142.

“A little one shall become a thousand, and a small one a strong nation: I the Lord will hasten it in his time.”—[Isa.] lx. 22.

The seed which I resolve to bless,
 Shall to a mighty nation rise,
 Small, to a multitude increase,
 O’erspread the earth and reach the skies;
 For I the Lord in season due
 Will the great final promise seal,
 The earth in righteousness renew,
 And all my church with glory fill.

1143.

“O that the mountains might flow down at thy presence!”—[Isa.] lxiv. 1.

My sins as mountains rise,
 ’Till thou the heavens rend,
 And lo! I lift my longing eyes
 To see my Lord descend:
 Before thy glorious face
 The mountains shall remove:
 Then, Saviour, all my life is praise,
 And all my heart is love.

1144.

“There¹⁰⁷ is none that stirreth up himself to take hold of thee.”—[Isa.] lxiv. 7.

Is there then a power in man
 Himself from earth to raise?
 Yes; or thou wouldst ne’er complain
 We do not use thy grace:

¹⁰⁷Ori., “Thore”; corrected in errata.

Yet if now my soul be stir'd
 To apprehend the God unknown,
 Still from first to last, O Lord,
 The work is all thine own.

1145.

**“We are the clay, and thou our potter.”—
 [Isa.] lxiv. 8.**

My potter from above,
 Clay in thy hands I am,
 Mould me into the form of love,
 And stamp with thy new name:
 Thy name is holiness;
 Now on this heart of mine
 The mark indelible impress,
 The purity divine.

1146.

**“Behold, I create new heavens and a new earth:
 and the former shall not be remembred, nor
 come into mind. But be you glad and rejoice for
 ever in that which I create: for behold, I create
 Jerusalem a rejoicing, and her people¹⁰⁸ a joy.”—
 [Isa.] lxxv. 17, 18.**

- 1 Come, divine effectual power,
 Fallen nature to restore;
 Wait we for thy presence here,
 Long to see thy throne appear;
 Bid the new creation rise,
 Bring us back our paradise.
- 2 Now our universe create
 Fair, beyond its first estate,
 When thine eye with pleasure view'd,
 When thy lips pronounc'd it good,
 Ruin'd now by sin and curst,
 Speak it fairer than at first.
- 3 Speak again the world from nought,
 Let the former be forgot,
 Never more recall'd to mind,
 While we our Redeemer find,

¹⁰⁸Ori., “prople”, a misprint.

See with joy thy smiling face,
Triumph in a world of grace.

- 4 Saints anticipate the day,
Our old things are past away,
Whom thy grace creates anew
Lord, we now thy glory shew,
Born to vie with those above,
Born to sing, rejoice, and love.
- 5 Sons of God by faith we came
To the New Jerusalem,
Re-begotten by our Lord,
That we may thy name record,
Tell the wonders of thy grace,
Shout thine everlasting praise.

1147.

“Before they call, I will answer, and while they are yet speaking, I will hear.”—[Isa.] lxxv. 24.

- 1 Oft’ hast thou, Lord, in tender love,
Prevented my request,
And sent thy Spirit from above
An unexpected guest:
Oft’ when my prayer was scarce begun
Thou didst thy grace impart
And make thy pard’ning mercy known,
And seal it on my heart.
- 2 Why this profusion of thy grace
On such a worm as me?
Father, I ask in fixt amaze,
Explain the mystery.
How canst thou to a sinner’s cry
Incline thy pitying ear?
Thou hear’st mine Advocate on high,
And wilt forever hear.

1148.

“To this man will I look, even to him that is poor, &c.”—[Isa.] lxxvi. 2.

- 1 High on thy heavenly throne,
O look with pity down,

To an abject sinner look,
 One that on thy footstool lies!
 Help me, Lord, my heart is broke:
 Save, or now my spirit dies.

2 My soul, thou know'st, is faint,
 Ready to die for want;
 Still I tremble at thy word,
 "Damn'd the infidel shall be!"
 Come my long expected Lord,
 Work the saving faith in me.

3 Now let thy look inspire
 My soul with pure desire;
 Life into my heart convey,
 Chase my evil with thine eyes,
 Look these fears and sins away,
 Look me up to paradise.

[1149.]¹⁰⁹

"Hear the word of the Lord, ye that tremble at his word, your brethren, that hated you, that cast you out for my name's sake, said, Let the Lord be glorified: but he shall appear to your joy, and they shall be ashamed."—[Isa.] lxvi. 5.

1 Father, we humbly wait to hear
 Thy word of reconciling grace,
 Who long bow'd down with legal fear,
 Have sought in Christ thy smiling face,
 But never could the blessing prove,
 The sweetness of thy pard'ning love.

2 Hated because we fear thy name,
 And feebly after Jesus go,
 Daily expos'd to grief and shame
 By those who care not thee to know,
 Our brethren's injuries we bear,
 And wait 'till thou thy Son declare.

3 Our brethren false, with furious zeal
 For order and the church's peace,
 Us from their synagogues expel,
 Our Master thus to serve and please,

¹⁰⁹Ori., "1146", a misprint.

And while thy sheep they seek to kill,
Deny the scriptures, and fulfil.

- 4 But O! Thy changeless word is past,
Thou wilt in us thy Son reveal;
Our Saviour shall appear at last,
And bring the joy unspeakable,
Before our blushing foes confess,
And crown his suffering witnesses.

1150.

**“A voice of noise from the city.... Before she
travailed,¹¹⁰ she brought forth, &c.”—
[Isa.] lxvi. 6, 7, 8.**

- 1 A voice of shrieking fear
Doth from the city sound,
A voice ye from the temple hear
While tumbling to the ground!
A voice from heaven proclaims
The vengeful wrath of God!
The bloody city sinks in flames,
The temple is destroy'd!
- 2 Yet Sion stands secure,
And ever shall abide,
She must from age to age endure
By Jesus multiplied:
Out of Jerusalem
The Lord a church shall raise,
To magnify the Christian name
And spread the founder's praise.
- 3 Let all mankind adore
The miracle unknown:
Sion brought forth her child, before
Her bearing throes¹¹¹ begun:
Who can the birth explain?
The birth to God she ow'd,
Without a sharp or ling'ring pain
Deliver'd of her load:
- 4 Shall teeming earth at once
Autumnal fruits display,
The church produce her countless sons,
A nation in a day?

¹¹⁰Ori., “travelled”; a misprint.

¹¹¹Ori., “throws”; corrected in manuscript by John Wesley in his personal copy.

Yes, when the word applied
 Begat the faithful race,
 Nations at once were justified
 By instantaneous grace.

1151.

**“Shall I bring to the birth and not cause to bring
 forth, saith the Lord? Shall I cause to bring
 forth, and shut the womb, saith thy God.”—
 [Isa.] lxvi. 9.**

- 1 Thy faithful God, shall I
 Bring to the birth in vain,
 And leave my helpless church to die
 In unavailing pain?
 Who brought her thro’ her throes¹¹²
 Shall I restrain my power,
 The fruitful womb in anger close,
 And bid it bear no more?
- 2 Nay, but I surely will
 Perform the work begun,
 The counsel of my grace fulfil,
 And make my mercy known,
 Thro’ all the nations spread
 Good news of sin forgiven,
 And multiply the chosen seed
 Beyond the stars of heaven.

1152.

**“Rejoice ye with Jerusalem, and be glad with her,
 all ye that love her: rejoice for joy with her, all ye
 that mourn for her.”—[Isa.] lxvi. 10, 11.¹¹³**

- 1 All ye that Sion love
 Rejoice in her increase,
 Yourselves begotten from above
 To taste her happiness;
 Who wept her state decay’d,
 Let every mournful soul
 In her prosperity be glad
 With joy forever full:

¹¹²Ori., “throws”; corrected in manuscript by John Wesley in his personal copy.

¹¹³Ori., “lx. 10, 11”; a misprint.

2 The heavenly comforts share
 Which with her breasts are stor'd,
 Draw out the milk, by faith and prayer,
 The sweetness of the word;
 With fulness of delight
 Her ordinances love,
 And see with her the glorious sight,
 Which makes their heaven above.

1153.

“For thus saith the Lord, Behold, I will extend peace to her like a river, and the glory of the Gentiles like a flowing stream: then shall ye suck, ye shall be born upon her sides, and dandled upon her knees.”—[Isa.] lxvi. 12.

1 For I my Sion's peace
 Will as a stream extend:
 Which still runs on with large increase,
 In boundless bliss to end:
 The riches of her grace
 The Gentiles too shall know,
 And pour their glory in, to raise
 And make her joy o'er-flow.

2 The church shall then appear
 In full felicity;
 And every gospel-minister
 A tender nurse shall be;
 Her children dwell at ease
 With every comfort blest,
 While dandled on their mother's knees,
 And cherish'd in her breast.

1154.

“As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you; and ye shall be comforted in Jerusalem. And when ye see this, your heart shall rejoice, and your bones shall flourish like an herb: and the hand of the Lord shall be known towards his servants, and his indignation towards his enemies.”—[Isa.] lxvi. 13, 14.

1 With graces from above
 Myself will comfort you,
 And fondle with a kinder love
 Than mothers ever knew;

Your joyful souls shall see
 Jerusalem restor'd,
 Your bones reviv'd and strengthen'd be
 By virtue from the Lord:

- 2 He in the heathen's sight
 For you his hand shall raise,
 The hand of his supporting might,
 Of his enriching grace;
 But dreadful to his foes
 He shall his strength employ,
 And crush whoe'er his church oppose,
 And Antichrist destroy.

1155.

“For behold the Lord will come with fire, and with his chariots like a whirlwind, to render his anger with fury, and his rebuke with flames of fire. For by fire, and by his sword, will the Lord plead with all flesh: and the slain of the Lord shall be many.”—[Isa.] lxvi. 15, 16.

- 1 For lo! The Lord will come
 Out of his holy place,
 With sword and fire destroy, consume
 The Antichristian race!
 Th' apostates' doom to seal
 Loud-thund'ring from afar
 He comes: and furious whirlwinds wheel
 Jehovah's rapid car:
- 2 *Before* the last great day
 He doth his judgments shower,
 The wicked sweeps from earth away,
Before the pit devour!
 Heaps upon heaps he strews
 In the decisive vale;
 The vine press of his wrath o'erflows,
 And gives a taste of hell.

1156.

**“It shall come that I will gather all nations and
tongues, and they shall come and see my glory.”**
—[Isa.] lxvi. 18.

- 1 Father of boundless grace,
 Thou hast in part fulfill'd
Thy promise made to Adam's race,
 In God incarnate seal'd:
 A few from every land
 At first to Salem came,
And saw the wonders of thy hand,
 And saw the tongues of flame!
- 2 From thence thy heralds run
 To earth's remotest bound,
And made thy glorious mercy known,
 And spread the joyful sound:
 They call'd the listening throng
 To know their sins forgiven,
And brought them in, from every tongue
 And nation under heaven.
- 3 Yet still we wait the end,
 The coming of our Lord,
The full accomplishment attend
 Of thy prophetic word:
 Thy promise deeper lies
 In unexhausted grace,
And new-discover'd worlds arise
 To sing their Saviour's praise.
- 4 Belov'd for Jesu's sake,
 By him redeem'd of old,
All nations *must* come in, and make
 One undivided fold;
 While gather'd in by thee,
 And perfected in one,
They all at once thy glory see
 In thine eternal Son.

1157.

“I will set a sign among them, and I will send those that escape of them unto the nations ... that have not heard my fame, neither have seen my glory; and they shall declare my glory among the Gentiles.”—[Isa.] lxvi. 19.

- 1 Almighty God of love,
Set up th' attracting sign,
And summon whom thou dost approve
For messengers divine;
From Abraham's favour'd seed
Thy new apostles chuse,
In isles and continents to spread
The dead reviving news:
- 2 Them snatch'd out of the flame
Thro' every nation send
The true Messias to proclaim
The universal friend;
That all the God unknown
May learn of Jews t' adore,
And see thy glory in thy Son
'Till time shall be no more.

1158.

“And they shall bring all your brethren for an offering unto the Lord, out of all nations, upon horses ... to my holy mountain Jerusalem.”— [Isa.] lxvi. 20.

- 1 O that the chosen band
Might now their brethren bring,
And gather'd out of every land
Present to Sion's King;
Of all the ancient race
Not one be left behind,
But each impell'd by secret grace
His way to Canaan find!
- 2 We know, it must be done,
For God hath spoke the word,
All Israel shall their Saviour own,
To their first state restor'd:

Re-built by his command,
 Jerusalem shall rise,
 Her temple on Moriah stand
 Again, and touch the skies.

1159.

["And they shall bring all your brethren for an offering unto the Lord, out of all nations, upon horses ... to my holy mountain Jerusalem."— Isa. lxvi. 20.]

- 1 Send then thy servants forth
 To call the Hebrews home,
 From west and east, and south and north
 Let all the wanderers come;
 Where'er in lands unknown
 Thy fugitives remain,
 Bid every creature help them on
 Thy holy mount to gain:
- 2 An offering to their God
 There let them all be seen,
 Sprinkled with water and with blood,
 In soul and body clean;
 With Israel's myriads seal'd
 Let all the nations meet,
 And shew thy mystery fulfill'd,
 Thy family compleat.

1160.

"I will take of them for priests, &c."— [Isa.] lxvi. 21, 22, 23.

- 1 Jesus, we wait to see
 That spotless church of thine,
 The heaven-appointed ministry,
 The hierarchy divine:
 Command her now to rise
 With perfect beauty pure,
 Long as the new-made earth and skies
 To flourish and endure;
- 2 A church which may remain
 With all thy works restor'd,
 Commensurate with time, obtain
 The nature of her Lord;
 A church to comprehend
 The whole of human race,
 And live in joys that never end
 Before thy glorious face.