

Bierton Particular Baptist Hymn Music

A Collection taken from William Gadsby's Hymns

Bierton Particular Baptists
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Presentation and Dedication

This collection of hymns, free from Arminianism, are presented and dedicated to the students, pastors and teachers and members of Christ-Centered Church Inc. Ministries, Philippines, under the care of William Ola Poloc, its founder and senior pastor (Bishop) on the, 16th January 2020, by David Clarke, founder of Trojan Horse International (TULIP) Inc.

Brief History of the Baguio Christ-Centered Churches Ministries Inc.

Pstr William O. Poloc Sr. was released from the New Bilibid prison in August 2002, where he graduated with a Degree in Theology, and started prison ministries in his hometown Baguio City, with his wife and the aid of a certain missionary from UK, by name David Clarke, the founder of Trojan Horse International. In December 2002 they were able to baptize 22 inmates in Baguio City Jail, 9 inmates in Benguet Provincial jail, along with William's wife Beth Poloc and Josephine Ortis, along with her daughter Karen Basoon, who had all confessed their faith in the lord Jesus Christ. David Clarke returned to the UK in 2003 after his mission.

Later, God gave them a burden to open a church within the city so as to reach out to their families, relatives and the families of my co inmates who are still incarcerated at the New Bilibid Prison.

By His grace the Baguio Christ-Centered Church Inc. stood up. As years go by God continued to bless the church by drawing more souls into it. He also bless us with a bible school to train ministers unable to study in an expensive bible schools. Graduates of our school were sent out to reach lost souls and augment Christ Centered mission churches to different places around the archipelago. As a result, by God's grace and providence Christ Centered Churches were established to the different places in the country.

God's work here in the Northern Philippines bloomed most especially here in the city of Baguio. The Baguio Christ-Centered Church is the mother church of all the Christ Centered Churches in the Philippines namely; The Pilot- Christ-Centered Church, The Kamog Christ-Centered Church, The Christ-Centered-Church Theological School(TULIP), The Christ-Centered Radio Ministry, The Christ-Centered Jail Ministries etc.). We'll, we are truly blessed by these works He has entrusted to us. To God be the glory!

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Personal note from the publisher

It is noted and remarked that this date of publication is the Golden Jubilee ¹(Leviticus 25:8-13 King) of conversion of David Clarke, which took place on, 16th January 1971.

www.Biertonparticularbaptists.co.uk



David Clarke is the sole remaining member of Bierton Particular Baptists who was called by the Lord and sent by the church to preach the gospel in 1982. The doctrinal foundation of Trojan Horse Mission are those of the Bierton Particular Baptists Articles of religion.

View the Wikipedia Entry for Bierton and view [None Conformist Place of Worship](#)



¹ 8 And thou shalt number seven Sabbaths of years unto thee, seven times seven years; and the space of the seven Sabbaths of years shall be unto thee forty and nine years.

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C.M. Isaac Watts

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L.M. Isaac Watts

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Come, Holy Spirit, come;

28 "It is the Spirit that quickeneth."

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Blest Spirit of truth, eternal God,

29 Led by the Spirit

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Descend from heaven, celestial Dove,

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The soul that with sincere desires

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John 16. 13; 15. 26

Whatever prompts the soul to pride,

33 Praise to the Ever-blessed Trinity

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Blest be the Father and his love,

34 Love of and praise to the blessed Trinity*Tit. 3. 4-6*

To comprehend the great THREE-ONE,

35 Praise to Father, Son and Spirit*Ps. 9. 11; 27. 6*

Come, thou almighty King,

36 Christ's Nativity*Luke 2. 13-15; 2 Cor. 5. 19*

Hark! the herald-angels sing,

37 The Incarnate God*Isa. 7. 14; Matt. 1. 23*

Let earth and heaven combine,

38 "Jesus."*Luke 1. 31-33; 2. 10-14*

Behold! the grace appears,

39 "Bethlehem."*Matt. 2. 1, 5, 6; Luke 2. 4-16*

Come, ye redeemèd of the Lord,

40 "And the Word was made flesh."*John 1. 14*

How blest is the season at which we appear!

What wisdom, majesty, and grace

Space and duration God does fill,

HYMN WRITERS BIOGRAPHIES**OF SINGING PSALMS, AS A PART OF PUBLIC WORSHIP, by Dr. John Gill.****FURTHER PUBLICATION****DIFFICULTIES ASSOCIATED WITH ARTICLES OF RELIGION AMONG PARTICULAR BAPTISTS**

Brown, CM

William Batchelder Bradbury, 1844

$\text{♩} = 100$ The Infinity of God. Ps. 147. 5; Heb. 4. 13 I. Watts

1. Great God! how in - fi - nite art thou! What worth - less worms are
 2. Thy throne e - ter - nal a - ges stood, Ere seas or stars were
 3. [Na - ture and time quite nak - ed lie To thy im - mense sur -
 4. E - tern - i - ty, with all its years, Stands pre - sent in thy

we! Let the whole race of creat - ures bow, And pay their praise to thee!
 made; Thou art the e - ver - liv - ing God, Were all the na - tions dead.
 - vey, From the for - ma - tion of the sky, To the great burn - ing day.]
 view; To thee there's noth - ing old ap - pears Great God! there's noth - ing new!

5. Our lives through various scenes are drawn,
 And vexed with trifling cares
 While thy eternal thought moves on
 Thy undisturbed affairs.

6. Great God! how infinite art thou
 What worthless worms are we!
 Let the whole race of creatures bow,
 And pay their praise to thee!

Hymn 2

Cowper, CM

Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

$\text{♩} = 130$ The Eternity of God. Ps. 90. 2; Lam. 5. 19; Hab. 1. 12 I. Watts

1. Lord, raise my soul a - bove the ground, And draw my
2. Long ere the lof - ty skies were spread, Je - ho - vah
3. His bound - less years can ne'er de - crease, But still main -
4. While like a tide our min - utes flow, The pre - sent

thoughts to thee; Tea - ch me, with sweet and sol - emn sound, To
filled his throne; O - r A - dam formed, or an - gels made, The
- tain their prime; E - - ter - ni - ty's his dwel - ling - place, And
and the past, H - e fills his own im - mor - tal NOW, And

praise the 'ter - nal Three. To praise the 'ter - nal Three.
Mak - er lived a - lone. The Mak - er lived a - lone.
ev - er is his time. And ev - er is his time.
sees our a - ges waste. And sees our a - ges waste.

5. The sea and sky must perish too,
And vast destruction come!
The creatures! look how old they grow,
And wait their fiery doom
And wait their fiery doom

6. Well; let the sea shrink all away,
And flame melt down the skies
My God shall live an endless day
When the old cre'tion dies.
When the old cre'tion dies.

He Leadeth Me

Joseph Henry Gilmore, 1862

$\text{♩} = 90$ The Power of God. Exod. 15. 6; Ps. 62. 11 R. Burnham

1. God is my ev - er - last - ing King; God is my Strength, and
 2. Through the Re - deem - er's prec - ious blood, I feel the might - y
 3. Now, Lord, thy won - drous pow'r ex - ert, And ever - y ran - somed

I will sing; His pow'r up - holds my feeb - le frame, And
 pow'r of God; Through the rich aid di - vine - ly giv'n, I
 soul sup - port; Give us fresh strength to wing our way To

I'm vic - tor - ious through his name. Dev - ils re - treat when
 rise from earth, and soar to heav'n. [Dear Lord, thy weak - er
 re - gions of e - ter - nal day. [There may we praise the

he ap - pears; Then I a - rise a - bove my fears, And ever - y fier - y
 saints in - spire, And fill them with cel - es - tial fire; On thy kind arm may
 great I AM, And shout the vic - t'ries of the Lamb; Raise ever - y chor - us

dart rep - el, And van - quish all the force of hell.
 they rel - y, And all their foes shall sure - ly fly.]
 to his blood, And tri - umph in the pow'r of God.]

Lytham, CM

James Thomas Lightwood, ca. 1900

$\text{♩} = 90$ The Sovereignty of God. Job. 23. 13; Rom. 9. 15-18 I. Watts

1. Keep si - lence all cre - at - ed things, And wait your Ma-ker's nod; My
 2. Life, death, and hell, and worlds un-known, Hang on his firm de - cree; He
 3. Chained to his throne a vol - ume lies, With all the fates of men, With
 4. His pro - vi - dence un - folds the book, And makes his coun-sels shine; Each

soul stands trem - bling while she sings The hon - ours of her God.
 sits on no pre - car - ious throne, Nor bor - rows leave TO BE.
 ev - ery an - gel's form and size, Drawn by the 'ter - nal pen.
 op - 'ning leaf, and e - very stroke, Ful - fils some deep de - sign.

5. Here he exalts neglected worms
 To sceptres and a crown;
 And there the following page he turns,
 And treads the monarch down.

6. [Not Gabriel asks the reason why,
 Nor God the reason gives;
 Nor dares the favourite angel pry
 Between the folded leaves.]

7. My God, I would not long to see
 My fate with curious eyes;
 What gloomy lines are writ for me,
 Or what bright scenes may rise.

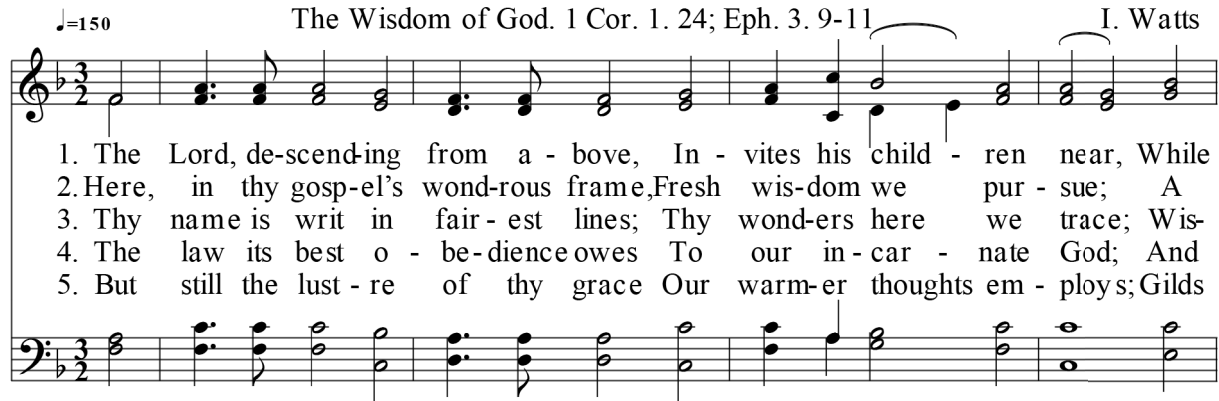
8. In thy fair book of life and grace,
 O may I find my name
 Recorded in some humble place,
 Beneath my Lord the Lamb.

Hymn 5

Arlington, CM

Thomas Augustine Arne, 1762

$\text{♩} = 150$ The Wisdom of God. 1 Cor. 1. 24; Eph. 3. 9-11 I. Watts



1. The Lord, de-scending from a - bove, In - vites his child - ren near, While
2. Here, in thy gosp-el's wond-rous frame, Fresh wis-dom we pur - sue; A
3. Thy name is writ in fair - est lines; Thy wond-ers here we trace; Wis-
4. The law its best o - be-dience owes To our in - car - nate God; And
5. But still the lust - re of thy grace Our warm-er thoughts em - ploys; Gilds



power, and truth, and bound-less love Dis - play their glor - ies here.
thou - sand ang - els learn thy name, Be - yond whate-'er they knew.
- dom through all the myst-ery shines, And shines in Je - sus' face.
thy re - veng - ing jus - tice shows Its hon - ours in his blood.
the whole scene with bright - er rays, And more ex - alts our joys.

Bera, LM

John Edgar Gould

$\text{♩} = 130$ The Wisdom and Knowledge of God. Ps. 139 B. Beddome

1. God's ways are just, his coun - sels wise; No dark - ness
 2. He in the thic - kest dark - ness dwells; Per - forms his
 3. In heaven, and earth, and air, and seas, He ex - e -
 4. Wait, then, my soul, sub - mi ssive wait, Pros - trate be -

can pre - vent his eyes; No thought can fly, nor thing can
 works, the cause con - ceals; But though his me - thods are un -
 - cutes his firm de - crees; And by his saints He stands con -
 - fore his awf - ul seat; And, 'midst the ter - rors of his

move, Un - known to him that sits a - bove.
 - known, Judg - ment and truth sup - port his throne.
 - fessed, That what he does is e - ver best.
 rod, Trust in a wise and gra - cious God.

Clinton, CM

Joseph Perry Holbrook, 1870

♩=140 The Wisdom and Goodness of God. Exod. 34. 6 S. Medley

1. God shall a - lone the ref - uge be, And com - fort of my mind;
 2. In all his hol - y, sov - ereign will, He is, I dail - y find,
 3. [When I the temp - ter's rage en - dure, 'Tis God sup - ports my mind;
 4. [When sore af - flic - tions on me lie, He is (though I am blind)

Too wise to be mis - ta - ken, He, Too good to be un - kind.
 Too wise to be mis - ta - ken, still Too good to be un - kind.
 Too wise to be mis - ta - ken, sure, Too good to be un - kind.]
 Too wise to be mis - ta - ken, yea, Too good to be un - kind.]

5. What though I can't his goings see,
 Nor al I his footsteps find?
 Too wise to be mistaken, He,
 Too good to be unkind.

6. Hereafter he will make me know,
 And I shall surely find,
 He was too wise to err, and O,
 Too good to be unkind.

Hymn 8

Rivaulx, LM

John Bacchus Dykes, 1866

♩=100 The Justice and Goodness of God. Deut. 32. 4 B. Beddome

1. Great God! my Mak - er and my King, Of thee I'll speak, of thee I'll sing; All
2. Thy an - cient thoughts and firm de - crees; Thy threat - nings and thy prom - is - es; The
3. Thy ter - rors and thy acts of grace; Thy threat - 'ning rod, and smi - ling face; Thy
4. While these ex - cite my fear and joy, While these my tune - ful lips em - ploy, Ac -

thou hast done, and all thou dost, De - clare thee good, pro - claim thee just.
joys of heav'n, the pains of hell What an - gels taste, what de - vils feel;
wound - ing and thy heal - ing word; A world un - done, a world re - stored;
- cept, O Lord, the hum - ble song, The tri - bute of a tremb - ling tongue.

$\text{♩} = 120$ The Loving-Kindness of God. Ps. 36. 7 S. Medley

1. A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And
 2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet
 3. [Though num'r - ous hosts of might - y foes, Though
 4. [When troub - le, like a gloom - y cloud, Has

sing thy great Re - deem - er's praise; He just - ly claims a
 loved me not - with - stand - ing all; He saved me from my
 earth and hell my way op - pose, He safe - ly leads my
 gath - ered thick and thun - dered loud, He near my soul has

song from me; His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how free!
 lost e - state; His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how great!
 soul a - long; His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how strong!
 al - ways stood; His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how good!

5. Often I feel my sinful heart
 Prone from my Saviour to depart;
 But though I have him oft forgot,
 His loving-kindness changes not!

6. Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale;
 Soon all my mortal powers must
 fail; O may my last expiring
 breath
 His loving-kindness sing in death!

7. Then let me mount and soar away
 To the bright world of endless
 day, And sing with rapture and
 surprise, His loving-kindness in
 the skies.

Federal Street, LM

Henry Kemble Oliver, 1832

♩=160

The Everlasting Love of God. Jer. 31. 3; Eph. 2. 4, 5 J. Kent

1. 'Twas with an ev - er - last - ing love That God his own e - lect em - braced;
 2. Long ere the sun's re - ful - gent ray Pri - me - val shades of dark - ness drove,
 3. Then in the glass of his de - crees, Christ and his bride ap - peared as one;
 4. O love, how high thy glor - ies swell! How great, im - mu - ta - ble, and free!

Be - fore he made the worlds a - bove, Or earth on her huge col - umns placed.
 They on his sa - cred bo - som lay, Loved with an ev - er - last - ing love.
 Her sin, by im - pu - ta - tion, his, Whilst she in spot - less splen - dour shone.
 Ten thousand sins, as black as hell, Are swal - lowed up, O love, in thee!

5. [Loved, when a wretch defiled with sin,
 At war with heaven, in league with hell,
 A slave to every lust obscene;
 Who, living, lived butto rebel.]

6. Believer, here thy comfort stands -
 From first to last salvation's free,
 And everlasting love demands
 An everlasting song from thee.

Ira David Sankey, 1877

♩=110

Singing of Mercy. Ps. 89. 1; Rom. 15. 9

J. Stocker

1. Thy mer-cy, my God, is the the-me of my song, The joy of my
 2. Thy mer-cy, in Je - sus, ex - e-mpts me from hell; Its glor - ies I'll
 3. [With - out thy sweet mer - cy I cou - ld not live here; Sin soon would re-
 4. [Thy mer-cy is more than a ma-tch for my heart, Which won - ders to

heart, and the boast of my tongue; Thy free grace a - lone, from the fir - st
 sing, and its won - ders I'll tell; 'Twas Je - sus, my Friend, when he hu - ng
 - duce me to ut - ter de - spair; But, through thy free good - ness, my spi - r -
 feel its own hard - ness de - part; Dis - solved by thy good - ness, I fa - ll

to the last, Has won my a - ffec - tions, and bound my soul fast.
 on the tree, Who o - pened the chan - nel of mer - cy for me.
 - its re - vive, And he that first made me still keeps me a - live.]
 to the ground, And weep to the praise of the mer - cy I found.]

5. The door of thy mercy stands open all day,
 To the poor and the needy, who knock by the
 way. No sinner shall ever be empty sent back,
 Who comes seeking mercy for Jesus's sake.

6. Great Father of mercies, thy goodness I own,
 And the covenant love of thy crucified Son;
 All praise to the Spirit, whose whisper divine
 Seals mercy, and pardon, and righteousness
 mine.

The All-Sufficient Mercy of God. Ps. 89. 28 R. Burnham

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. All glor - y to merc - y we bring, The merc - y that reigns ev - er -
 2. The merc - y con - vert - ing we prize; In merc - y for - giv - ing de -
 3. [And when we are wound - ed by sin, And scarcēly a prayer can re -
 4. What though in the fur - nace we fall, Free merc - y the Sa - viour pro -
 5. For merc - y up - hold - ing we pray; For merc - y con - firm - ing a -

- more, The in - fi - nite merc - y we sing, The merc - y e - ter - nal a - dore.
 - light; For con - quer - ing merc - y we rise, We rise and tri - umph - ant - ly fight.
 - peat, The merc - y that heals us a - gain, Is merc - y trans - port - ing - ly sweet.]
 - claims; Free merc - y in Je - sus we call, And glor - i - fy God in the flames.
 - spire; And merc - y will bear us a - way To God and the glor - i - fied choir.

The Everlasting Mercy of God. Ps. 136; 100. 5

J. Hart

1. God's merc - y is for ev - er sure; E - ter - nal
 2. I base - ly sinned a - gainst his love, And yet my
 3. [That prec - ious blood a - tones all sin, And ful - ly
 4. He raised me from the low - est state, When hell was
 5. My soul, thou hast, let what will ail, A nev - er-

is his name; As long as life and
 God was good; His fa - vour noth - ing
 clears from guilt; It makes the foul - est
 my de - sert; I broke his law, and,
 - chang - ing Friend; When breth - ren, friends, and

speech en - dure, My tongue this truth pro - claim.
 could re - move, For I was bought with blood.
 sin - ner clean, For 'twas for sin - ners spilt.]
 worse than that, A - las! I broke his heart!
 help - ers fail, On him a - lone de - pend.

Benjamin Carl Unseld, 1901

$\text{♩} = 100$ Faithfulness of God. Numb. 23. 19; Ps. 89. 1-8 I. Watts

1&2 Be - gin, my tongue, some heaven-ly theme, And speak some bound-less
3&4 Pro - claim, "Sal - va - tion from the Lord, For wretch-ed dy - ing
5&6 He that can dash whole worlds to death, And make them when he

thing; The migh - ty works, or might-ier name, Of our e - ter - nal King. Tell
men"; His hand has writ the sac - red word With an im - mort - al pen. [En -
please, He speaks, and that al - migh - ty breath Ful - fils his great de - crees. His

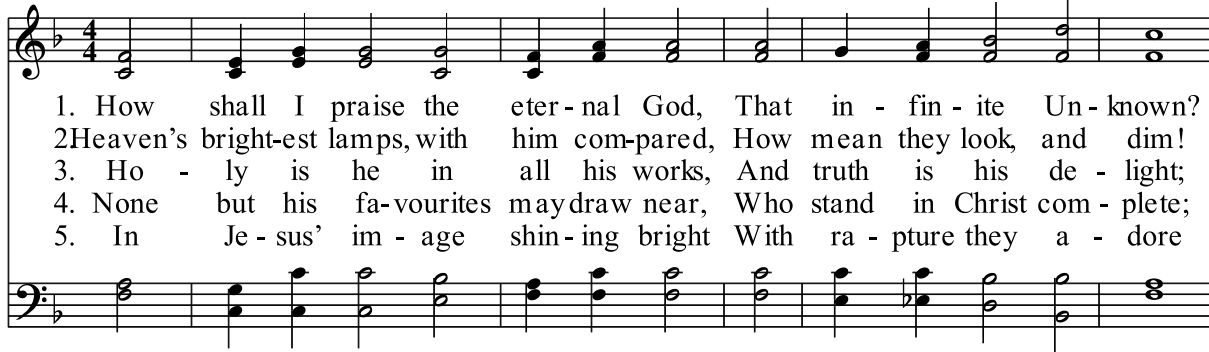
of his wond - rous faith - ful - ness, And sound his power a - broad; Sing
- graved as in e - ter - nal brass, The might - y prom - ise shines; Nor
ever - y word of grace is strong As that which built the skies; The

the sweet pro - mise of his grace, And the per - form - ing God.
can the powers of dark - ness rase Those ev - er - last - ing lines.]
voice that rolls the stars a - long Speaks all the prom - i - ses.

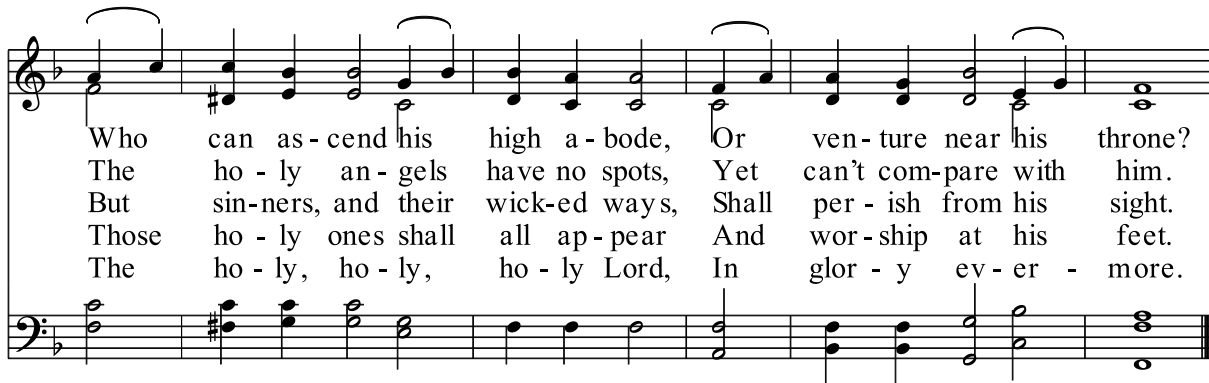
Belief

English Melody

The Holiness of God. Ps. 111. 9; 145. 17 I. Watts & J. Needham



1. How shall I praise the eter-nal God, That in - fin - ite Un - known?
 2. Heaven's bright-est lamps, with him com-pared, How mean they look, and dim!
 3. Ho - ly is he in all his works, And truth is his de - light;
 4. None but his fa-vourites may draw near, Who stand in Christ com - plete;
 5. In Je - sus' im - age shin - ing bright With ra - pture they a - dore



Who can as - cend his high a - bode, Or ven - ture near his throne?
 The ho - ly an - gels have no spots, Yet can't com-pare with him.
 But sin - ners, and their wick-ed ways, Shall per - ish from his sight.
 Those ho - ly ones shall all ap - pear And wor - ship at his feet.
 The ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, In glor - y ev - er - more.

Brecon, CM

Nicholas Heins (1839-1910)

Holiness. Lev. 19. 2; 1 Sam. 2. 2; Heb. 12. 14

R. Burnham

♩=90

1. The Fa - ther is a ho - ly God; His ho - ly Son he
 2. The Spir - it brings the chos - en race, A ho - ly Christ to
 3. In hol - i - ness the saints de - light, While here on earth they
 4. The Ho - ly Spir - it leads them on, His ho - ly truth to
 5. He makes them feel the cleans - ing grace, That flows through Jes - us'

gave; Who free - ly shed a - ton - ing blood, A guilt - y world to save.
 view; And while by faith they see his face, Their souls grow ho - ly too.
 dwell; By faith they wrest - le day and night, More hol - i - ness to feel.
 know; In - scribes his laws in ever - y son, And works o - be - dience too.
 blood; U - nites in love the ho - ly race The new born sons of God.

Hebron, LM

Lowell Mason

♩ = 145

Harmony of the Perfections of God. Rom. 3. 26

W. Tucker

1. O Love, be - yond con - cep - tion great, That formed the vast stu - pen - dous plan,
 2. Thre wis - dom shines in ful - lest blaze And jus - tice all her rights main - tains;
 3. Yes, mer - cy reigns, and jus - tice too; In Christ they both har - mon - ious meet;
 4. Such are the won - ders of our God, And the a - ma - zing depths of grace,

Where all di - vine per - fec - tions meet, To re - con - cile re - bel - lious man.
 A - ston - ished an - gels stoop to gaze, While mer - cy o'er the guil - ty reigns.
 He paid to jus - tice all its due, And now He fills the mer - cy seat.
 To save from wrath's vin - dic - tive rod, The cho - sen sons of A - dam's race.

Attributed to John Hatton, 1793

$\text{♩} = 120$ Glory and Grace in the Person of Christ. 2 Cor. 4. 6 I. Watts

1. Now to the Lord a nob - le song! A - wake, my soul; a - wake, my tongue!
 2. See where it shines in Je - sus' face, The bright - est im - age of his grace!
 3. The spac - ious earth and spread - ing flood Pro - claim the wise, the pow'r - ful God;
 4. But in his looks a glor - y stands, The nobl - est lab - our of thy hands;

Ho - san - na to the ter - nal name, And all his bound - less love pro - claim!
 God, in the per - son of his Son, Has all his might - iest works out - done.
 And thy rich glor - ies from a - far Spark - le in e - very roll - ing star.
 The pleas - ing lust - re of his eyes Out - shines the won - ders of the skies.

5. [Grace! 'tis a sweet, a charming theme!
 My thoughts rejoice at Jesus' name!
 Ye angels, dwell upon the sound! Ye
 heavens, reflect it to the ground!]

6. Oh may I live to reach the place
 Where he unveils his lovely face,
 Where all his beauties you
 behold, And sing his name to
 harps of gold!

A New Song to the Lamb that was Slain. Rev. 5. 6-12 I. Watts

♩ = 100

1. Be - hold the glor - ies of the Lamb, A - midst his
 2. Let el - ders wor - ship at his feet; The church a -
 3. Tho - se are the prayers of the saints, And these the
 4. [E - ter - nal Fa - ther, who shall look In - to thy

Fath - er's throne; Pre - pare new hon - ours
 - dore a - round; With vials fu - ll of
 hymns they raise Je - sus is kind to
 se - cret will? Who but the Son shall

for his name, And songs be - fore un - known.
 o - dours sweet, And harps of sweet - er sound.
 our comp - lains, He loves to hear our praise.
 take that book, And o - pen ev - ery seal?

5. He shall fulfill thy great decrees;
 The Son deserves it well;
 Lo! in his hands the sovereign
 keys Of heaven, and death, and
 hell.]

6. Now to the Lamb that once was
 slain, Be endless blessings paid;
 Salvation, glory, joy remain
 For ever on thy head.

7. Thou hast redeemed our souls with
 blood, Hast set the prisoners free,
 Hast made us kings and priests to
 God, And we shall reign with thee.

8. The worlds of nature and of grace
 Are put beneath thy power;
 Then shorten these delaying days,
 And bring the promised hour.

Duke Street, LM

Attributed to John Hatton, 1793

♩=120 Glory and Grace in the Person of Christ. 2 Cor. 4. 6 I. Watts

1. Now to the Lord a nob - le song! A - wake, my soul; a - wake, my tongue!
 2. See where it shines in Je - sus' face, The bright - est im - age of his grace!
 3. The spac - ious earth and spread - ing flood Pro - claim the wise, the pow'r - ful God;
 4. But in his looks a glor - y stands, The nobl - est lab - our of thy hands;

Ho - san - na to the ter - nal name, And all his bound - less love pro - claim!
 God, in the per - son of his Son, Has all his might - iest works out - done.
 And thy rich glor - ies from a - far Spark - le in e - very roll - ing star.
 The pleas - ing lust - re of his eyes Out - shines the won - ders of the skies.

5. [Grace! 'tis a sweet, a charming theme!
 My thoughts rejoice at Jesus' name!
 Ye angels, dwell upon the sound!
 Ye heavens, reflect it to the ground!]

6. O may I live to reach the place
 Where he unveils his lovely face,
 Where all his beauties you behold,
 And sing his name to harps of gold!

♩=125 A Description of Christ, the Beloved. Song. 5. 9-16 I. Watts

1. The won - d'ring world in - quires to know Why I should
 2. Yes, my Be - lov - ed to my sight Shows a sweet
 3. White is his soul, from blem - ish free; Red with the
 4. [His head the fin - est gold ex - cels; There wis - dom

love my Je - sus so; "What are his charms," say they,
 mix - ture, red and white: All hu - man beaut - ies, all
 blood he shed for me; The fair - est of ten thou -
 in per - fec - tion dwells; And glor - y, like a crown,

"a - bove The ob - jects of a mor - tal love?"
 di - vine, In my Be - lov - ed meet and shine.
 - sand fairs; A sun a - mongst ten thou - sand stars.
 a - dorns Those temp - les once be - set with thorns.

5. Compassions in his heart are found,
 Hard by the signals of his wound;
 His sacred side no more shall bear
 The cruel scourge, the piercing spear.]
6. [His hands are fairer to behold
 Than diamonds, set in rings of gold;
 Those heavenly hands that on the tree
 Were nailed, and torn, and bled for
 me.]
7. [Though once he bowed his feeble
 knees, Loaded with sins and agonies,
 Now on the throne of his command,
 His legs like marble pillars stand.]
8. [His eyes are majesty and love,
 The eagle tempered with the dove;
 No more shall trickling sorrows roll
 Through those dear windows of his soul.]
9. [His mouth, that poured out long
 complaints, Now smiles, and cheers his
 fainting saints; His countenance more
 graceful is
 Than Lebanon, with all its trees.]
10. All over glorious is my Lord;
 Must be beloved, and yet adored;
 His worth if all the nations knew,
 Sure the whole world would love him too!

Theodore Edson Perkins (1831-1912)

♩=70 Christ Dwells in Heaven, but Visits on Earth. Song. 6. 1 I. Watts

1 & 2 When mourn - ers stand and hear me tell What beaut - ies in my
 3 & 4 [In vine - yards, plant - ed by his hand, Where fruit - ful trees in
 5 & 6 [He takes my soul, ere I'm a - ware, And shows me where his

Sav - iour dwell, Where he is gone they fain would know, That
 or - der stand, He feeds a - mong the spic - y beds, Where
 glor - ies are; No char - iots of Am - min - a - dib The

they may seek and love him too. My best Be - lov - ed
 lil - ies show their spot - less heads.] He has en - grossed my
 heaven - ly rap - ture can de - scribe.] O may my spir - it

keeps his throne On hills of light, in worlds un - known; But
 warm - est love; No earth - ly charms my soul can move; I
 dai - ly rise On wings of faith a - bove the skies; Till

he de - scends and shows his face In the young gar - dens of his grace.
 have a man - sion in his heart, Nor death nor hell shall make us part.
 death shall make my last re - move, To dwell for ev - er with my Love.

Arthur Cottman

J. Hart

♩=100 Christ Very God and Man. John 1. 29; Isa. 9. 6

1. A Man there is, a re - al Man, With wounds still ga - ping wide,
 2. ['Tis no wild fan - cy of our brains, No me - ta - phor we speak;
 3. This won - drous Man of whom we tell, Is true Al - migh - ty God;
 4. That hu - man heart he still re - tains, Though throned in high - est bliss;

From which rich streams of blood once ran, In hands, and feet, and side.
 The same dear Man in heaven now reigns That suf - fered for our sake.]
 He bought our souls from death and hell; The price, his own heart's blood.
 And feels each temp - ted mem - ber's pains; For our af - flic - tion's his.

5. Come, then, repenting sinner, come;
 Approach with humble faith;
 Owe what thou wilt, the total sum
 Is canceled by his death.

6. His blood can cleanse the blackest
 soul, And wash our guilt away;
 He will present us sound and whole,
 In that tremendous day.

William Henry Havergal, 1847

♩ = 120

The Witnessing and Sealing Spirit. Rom. 8. 14, 16 I. Watts

1. Why should the child - ren of a King Go mourn - ing all their days?
 2. Dost thou not dwell in all the saints, And seal them heirs of heaven?
 3. As - sure my con - science of her part In the Re - dee - mer's blood;
 4. Thou art the earn - est of his love, The pledge of joys to come;

Great Com - fort - er! de - scend and bring Some to - kens of thy grace.
 When wilt thou ban - ish my com - plaints, And show my sins for - given?
 And bear thy wit - ness with my heart, That I am born of God.
 And thy soft wings, cel - es - tial Dove, Will safe con - vey me home.

Arranged from George F. Handel, 1741

♩=100

Breathing after the Holy Spirit. Ps. 44. 25, 26

I. Watts

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heaven - ly Dove, With thy all - quicke - ning
 2. Look how we gro - vel here be - low, Fond of these trif - ling
 3. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive to
 4. Dear Lord, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing
 5. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heaven - ly Dove, With thy all - quicke - ning

pow'rs; Kin - dle a flame of sac - red love In these cold hearts of ours.
 toys; Our souls can nei - ther fly nor go, To reach e - ter - nal joys.
 rise; Ho - san - nas lang - uish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.
 rate? Our love so faint, so cold to thee, And thine to us so great?
 powers; Come shed a - broad a Sa - viour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

$\text{♩} = 100$ The Operations of the Holy Spirit. Zech. 4. 6 I. Watts

1. E - ter - nal Spir - it, we con - fess And sing the won - ders of thy grace; Thy
 2. En - light - ened by thy heav - en - ly ray, Our shades and dark - ness turn to day; Thy
 3. Thy power and glor - y work with - in, And break the chains of reign - ing sin; Do
 4. The troub - led con - science knows thy voice; Thy cheer - ing words a - wake our joys; Thy

power con - veys our bles - sings down From God the Fa - ther and the Son.
 in - ward teach - ings make us know Our dan - ger and our ref - uge too.
 our im - per - ious lusts sub - due, And guide our rov - ing feet a - new.
 words al - lay the storm - y wind, And calm the sur - ges of the mind.

Beethoven by John E. West

♩=100

To the Holy Ghost. Luke 11. 13; John 14. 26; 15. 26

J. Hart

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come; Let thy bright beams a - rise; Dis-
 2. [Cheer our de - spon - ding hearts, Thou heaven - ly Par - a - clete; Give
 3. Re - vive our droo - ping faith; Our doubts and fears re - move; And
 4. Con - vince us of our sin, Then lead to Je - sus' blood; And

- pel the dark - ness from our minds And o - pen all our eyes.
 us to lie, with hum - ble hope, At our Re - dee - mer's feet.
 kin - dle in our breasts the flames Of ne - ver - dy - ing love.
 to our won - dering view re - veal the se - cret love of God.

5. [Show us that loving Man
 That rules the courts of bliss,
 The Lord of Hosts, the Mighty
 God, The eternal Prince of
 Peace.]

6. ['Tis thine to cleanse the heart,
 To sanctify the soul,
 To pour fresh life on every part,
 And new-create

7. If thou, celestial Dove,
 Thy influence withdraw,
 What easy victims soon we fall
 To conscience, wrath, and law!

8. [No longer burns our love;
 Our faith and patience fail;
 Our sin revives, and death and
 hell Our feeble souls assail.]

9. Dwell, therefore, in our hearts;
 Our minds from bondage free;
 Then shall we know, and praise, and
 love The Father, Son, and Thee.

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel (1856-1932)

♩=110 Led by the Spirit. Ezek. 37. 5, 9; John 16. 14 J. Hart

1. De - scend from heav'n, cel - es - tial Dove, With flames of pure
 2. Breathe on these bones, so dry and dead; Thy sweet - est, sof -
 3. Con - duct, blest Guide, thy sin - ner train To Cal - vary, where
 4. [From which pure foun - tain if thou draw Wa - ter to quench

ser - a - phic love Our ra - vished breasts in - spire; Foun - tain
 - test in - flu'nce shed In all our hearts a - broad; Point out
 the Lamb was slain, And with us there a - bide; Let us
 the fier - y law, And blood to purge our sin; We'll tell

of joy, blest Par - a - clete, Warm our cold hearts
 the place where grace a - bounds; Di - rect us to
 our loved Re - dee - mer meet, Weep o'er his pierc -
 the Fa - ther in that day, (And thou shalt wi -

with heaven - ly heat, And set our souls on fire.
 the bleed - ing wounds Of our in - car - nate God.
 - èd hands and feet, And view his wound - ed side.
 - tness what we say), "We're clean, just God, we're clean."]

5. Teach us for what to pray, and how;
 And since, kind God, 'tis only thou
 The throne of grace canst move,
 Pray thou for us, that we, through
 faith, May feel the effects of Jesus'
 death, Through faith, that works by
 love.

6. [Thou, with the Father and the Son,
 Art that mysterious Three-in-One,
 God blest for evermore!
 Whom though we cannot
 comprehend, Feeling thou art the
 sinner's Friend, We love thee and
 adore.]

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel (1856-1932)

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1. De - scend from heav'n, cel - es - tial Dove, With flames of pure
 2. Breathe on these bones, so dry and dead; Thy sweet - est, sof -
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 4. [From which pure foun - tain if thou draw Wa - ter to quench

ser - a - phic love Our ra - vished breasts in - spire; Foun - tain
 - test in - flu'nce shed In all our hearts a - broad; Point out
 the Lamb was slain, And with us there a - bide; Let us
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of joy, blest Par - a - clete, Warm our cold hearts
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with heaven - ly heat, And set our souls on fire.
 the bleed - ing wounds Of our in - car - nate God.
 - èd hands and feet, And view his wound - ed side.
 - tness what we say), "We're clean, just God, we're clean."]

5. Teach us for what to pray, and how;
 And since, kind God, 'tis only thou
 The throne of grace canst move,
 Pray thou for us, that we, through faith,
 May feel the effects of Jesus' death,
 Through faith, that works by love.

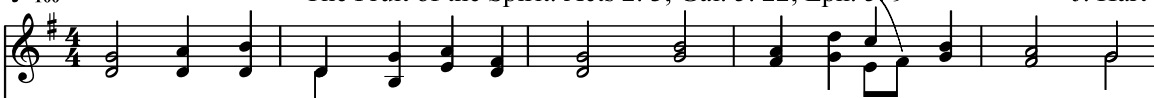
6. [Thou, with the Father and the Son,
 Art that mysterious Three-in-One,
 God blest for evermore!
 Whom though we cannot comprehend,
 Feeling thou art the sinner's Friend,
 We love thee and adore.]

Bremner's Collection, 1763

♩=100

The Fruit of the Spirit. Acts 2. 3; Gal. 5. 22; Eph. 5. 9

J. Hart



1. The soul that with sin-cere de - sires Seeks af - ter Je - sus' love, That
 2. [Not eve - ry one in like de - gree The Spir't of God re - ceives; The
 3. So gen - tle some-times is the flame, That, if we take not heed, We
 4. Blest God! that once in fier - y tongues Cam'st down in o - pen view, Come,



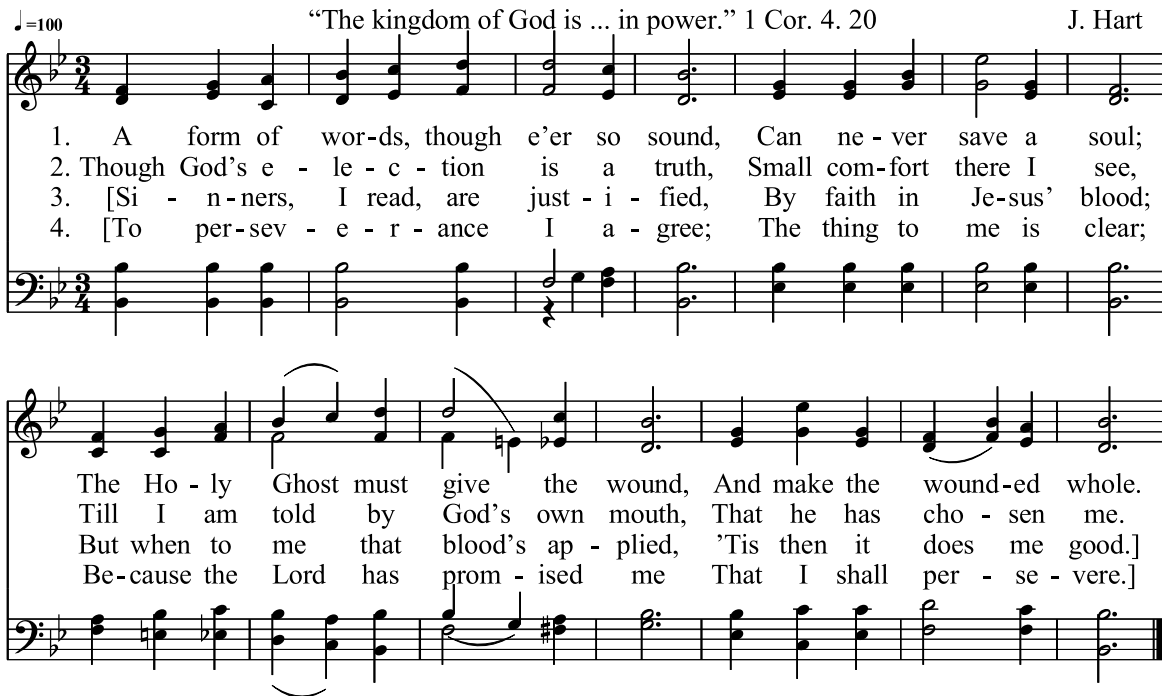
- soul the Ho - ly Ghost in - spires With breath - ings from a - bove.
 Chris - tian of - ten can - not see His faith, and yet be - lieves.
 may un - kind - ly quench the same, We may, my friends, in - deed.]
 vis - it eve - ry heart that longs To en - ter - tain thee too.



5. [And though not like a mighty
 wind, Nor with a rushing noise,
 May we thy calmer comforts
 find, And hear thy still small
 voice.]
6. Not for the gift of tongues we
 pray, Nor power the sick to heal;
 Give wisdom to direct our way,
 And strength to do thy will.
7. We pray to be renewed within,
 And reconciled to God;
 To have our conscience washed from
 sin In the Redeemer's blood.
8. We pray to have our faith increased,
 And O, celestial Dove!
 We pray to be completely blessed
 With that rich blessing, love.

James Walch, 1860

♩ = 100 "The kingdom of God is ... in power." 1 Cor. 4. 20 J. Hart



1. A form of words, though e'er so sound, Can ne - ver save a soul;
 2. Though God's e - le - c - tion is a truth, Small com - fort there I see,
 3. [Si - n - ners, I read, are just - i - fied, By faith in Je - sus' blood;
 4. [To per - sev - e - r - ance I a - gree; The thing to me is clear;

The Ho - ly Ghost must give the wound, And make the wound - ed whole.
 Till I am told by God's own mouth, That he has cho - sen me.
 But when to me that blood's ap - plied, 'Tis then it does me good.]
 Be - cause the Lord has prom - ised me That I shall per - se - vere.]

5. [Imputed righteousness I own
 A doctrine most divine;
 For Jesus to my heart makes
 known That all his merit's mine.]

6. That Christ is God I can avouch,
 And for his people cares,
 Since I have prayed to him as
 such, And he has heard my
 prayers.

7. That sinners black as hell, by
 Christ Are saved, I know full
 well;
 For I his mercy have not missed,
 And I am black as hell.

8. Thus, Christians glorify the
 Lord, His Spirit joins with ours
 In bearing witness to his word,
 With all its saving powers.

Hans Nægeli (1773-1836)

♩=125 "He shall not speak of himself." John 16. 13; 15. 26 J. Hart

1. What - ev - er prompts the soul to pride, Or gives us room to boast,
 2. That bles - sed Spirit o - mits to speak Of what him - self has done,
 3. He ne - ver moves a man to say, "Thank God, I'm made so good,"
 4. Great are the grac - es he con - fers, But all in Je - sus' name;

Ex - cept in Je - sus cruc - i - fied, Is not the Ho - ly Ghost.
 And bids t'en - light - ened sin - ner seek Sal - va - tion in the Son.
 But turns his eye an - o - ther way, To Je - sus and his blood.
 He glad - ly dic - tates, glad - ly hears, "Sal - va - tion to the Lamb."

Morning Hymns (Boyce), LM

William Boyce

♩=90

Praise to the Ever-blessed Trinity. Col. 2. 2; Rev. 11. 17

I. Watts



1. Blest be the Fa - ther and his love, To whose cel - es - tial source we owe
 2. Glor - y to thee, great Son of God, From whose dear wound - ed bod - y rolls
 3. We give thee, sa - cred Spir - it, praise, Who in our hearts of sin and woe
 4. Thus God the Fa - ther, God the Son, And God the Spir - it we a - dore;



Ri - vers of end - less joy a - bove, And rills of com - fort here be - low.
 A prec - ious stream of vi - tal blood, Par - don and life for dy - ing souls.
 Makes liv - ing springs of grace a - rise, And in - to bound - less glor - y flow.
 That sea of life and love un - known, With - out a bot - tom or a shore.



George Kingsley, 1838

Love of and praise to the blessed Trinity. Tit. 3. 4-6 J. Hart

1. To com - pre - hend the great THREE - ONE, Is more than
 2. But all true Chris - tians this may boast, (A truth from
 3. [The Fath - er's love in this we find, He made his
 4. Thus we the Trin - i - ty can praise In Un - it-

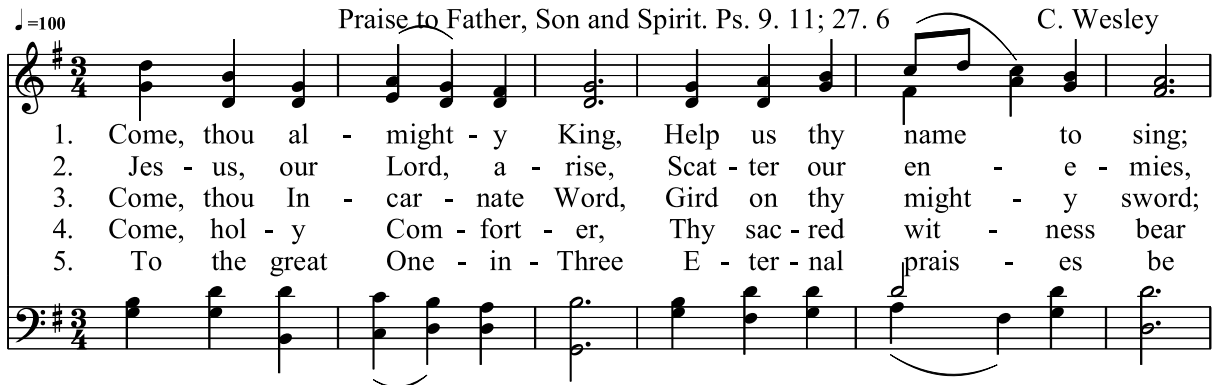
high - est an - gels can; Or what the Trin - i - ty
 na - ture ne - ver learned), That Fa - ther, Son, and Ho -
 Son our sac - ri - fice; The Son in love his life
 - y through Christ our King; Our grate - ful hearts and voic-

has done From death and hell to ran - som man.
 - ly Ghost, To save our souls are all con - cerned.
 re - signed; The Spirit of love his blood ap - plies.]
 - es raise In faith and love, while thus we sing:

5. Glory to God the Father be,
 Because he sent his Son to die;
 Glory to God the Son, that he
 Did with such willingness
 comply;

6. Glory to God the Holy Ghost,
 Who to our hearts this love
 reveals; Thus God Three-One, to
 sinners lost Salvation sends,
 procures, and seals.

$\text{♩} = 100$ Praise to Father, Son and Spirit. Ps. 9. 11; 27. 6 C. Wesley



1. Come, thou al - might - y King, Help us thy name to sing;
 2. Jes - us, our Lord, a - rise, Scat - ter our en - e - mies,
 3. Come, thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on thy might - y sword;
 4. Come, hol - y Com - fort - er, Thy sac - red wit - ness bear
 5. To the great One - in - Three E - ter - nal prais - es be



Help us to praise: Fath - er all glor - i - ous, O'er all vic -
 And make them fall! Let thy al - might - y aid Our sure de -
 Our prayers at - tend; Come, and thy peop - le bless, And give thy
 In this glad hour! Thou, who al - might - y art, Now rule in
 Hence ev - er - more! His sove - reign ma - jest - y May we in



- tor - i - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days!
 - fence be made, Our souls on thee be stayed; Lord, hear our call!
 word suc - cess; Spir - it of hol - i - ness, On us de - scend!
 ever - y heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power!
 glor - y see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore!

Mendelssohn, 77.77 D refrain

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

$\text{♩} = 100$ Christ's Nativity. Luke 2. 13-15; 2 Cor. 5. 19 C. Wesley

1 & 2 Hark! the her-ald - an - gels sing, Glor-y to the new-born King; Peace on earth and
3 & 4 Veiled in flesh the God-head see! Hail t'in-car-nate De - i - ty! Mild he lays his

mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners rec - on-ciled! Sons of Zi-on, too, a - rise,
glor - y by, Born that we no more may die! Glor-y to the new-born King,

Join the tri-umph of the skies; And with an - gels loud pro-claim, "Christ was born in
Let us now the an-them sing; Peace on earth, and mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners

Beth-le-hem!" And with an - gels loud pro-claim, "Christ was born in Beth-le-hem!"
rec-on-ciled! Peace on earth, and mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners re-con-ciled!

The Incarnate God. Isa. 7. 14; Matt. 1. 23

C. Wesley

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Let earth and heaven com - bine, An - gels and men a - gree, To
 2. He laid his glor - y by, And wrapped him in our clay; Un-
 3. Un - search - a - ble the love That has the Sav - iour brought; The

praise, in songs di - vine, T'in - car - nate De - i - ty; Our God
 - marked by hu - man eye, The lat - ent God - head lay; In - fant
 grace is far a - bove Or man's or an - gel's thought; Suf - fice

con - tract - ed to a span, In - com - pre - hen - si - bly made man.
 of Days he here be - came, And bore the loved Im - man - uel's name.
 for us, that God we know, Our God, was man - i - fest be - low!

♩=100 "Jesus." Luke 1. 31-33; 2. 10-14 I. Watts

1 & 2 Be - hold! the grace ap - pears, The prom - ise is ful - filled! Mar-
 3 & 4 [O'er Ja - cob shall he reign With a pe - cul - iar sway; The
 5 & 6 "Go, hum - ble swains," said he, "To Da - vid's cit - y fly, The
 7 & 8 "Glor - y to God on high, And heaven - ly peace on earth; Good
 9 & 1 "Glor - y to God on high, And heaven - ly peace on earth; Good

- y, the won - drous vir - gin, bears, And Je - sus is the child. [The
 na - tions shall his grace ob - tain, His king - dom ne'er de - cay.] To
 pro - mised In - fant born to - day Does in a man - ger lie. "With
 will to men, to an - gels joy, At the Re - deem - er's birth!" [In
 will to men, to an - gels joy, At the Re - deem - er's birth!"]Be-

Lord, the high - est God, Calls him his on - ly Son; He
 bring the glor - ious news A heaven - ly form ap - pears; He
 looks and hearts ser - ene, Go vis - it Christ, your King"; And
 wor - ship so di - vine Let saints em - ploy their tongues; With
 - hold! the grace a - ppears, The prom - ise is ful - filled! Mar-

bids him rule the lands a - broad, And gives him Da - vid's throne.]
 tells the shep - herds of their joys, And ban - ish - es their fears.
 straight a flam - ing troop was seen; The shep - herds heard them sing:
 the cel - es - tial host we join, And loud re - peat their songs:
 - y, the won - drous vir - gin, bears, And Je - sus is the child.

Richard Storrs Willis, 1849

♩=75 "Bethlehem." Matt. 2, 1, 5, 6; Luke 2, 4-16 J. Hart

1. Come, ye re - deem - èd of the Lord, Your grate - ful tri - bute bring; And
 2. [In swadd - ling bands the Sav - iour view! Let none his weak - ness scorn; The
 3. The crowd - ed inn, like sin - ners' hearts, (O ig - nor - ance ex - treme!) For
 4. Yet let be - liev - ers cease their fears, Nor en - vy heaven - ly powers; If

cel - e - brate, with one a - ccord, The birth - day of our King. Let
 feeb - lest heart shall hell sub - due, Where Je - sus Christ is born.] No
 oth - er guests, of var - ious sorts, Had room; but none for him. But
 sin - less in - no - cence be theirs, Re - demp - tion all is ours. Come,

us with hum - ble hearts re - pair (Faith will point out the road) To
 pomp a - dorns, no sweets per - fume The place where Christ is laid; A
 see what diffe - rent thoughts a - rise In our and an - gels' breasts; To
 ye re - deem - èd of the Lord, Your grate - ful tri - bute bring; And

lit - tle Beth - le - hem, and there A - dore our in - fant God.
 sta - ble serves him for his room, A man - ger is his bed.
 hail his birth they left the skies, We lodged him with the beasts!
 cel - e - brate, with one ac - cord, The birth - day of our King.

5. The crowded inn, like sinners'
 hearts, (O ignorance extreme!)
 For other guests, of various sorts,
 Had room; but none for him.

6. But see what different thoughts
 arise In our and angels' breasts;
 To hail his birth they left the skies,
 We lodged him with the beasts!

7. Yet let believers cease their fears,
 Nor envy heavenly powers;
 If sinless innocence be
 theirs, Redemption all is
 ours.

No Seio de Abraao

Daniel Borges, 2005

♩=90 "And the Word was made flesh." John 1. 14 J. Hart

1. How blest is the season at which we ap - pear!
 2. Lost souls to re - cover, and form them a - fresh,
 3. Poor sin - ners de - jected, of com - fort de - barred,
 4. And ye that sin - cerely con - fide in the Lamb,

Bow down, sense and reason, faith on - ly reign here.
 Our won - der - ful Lover took flesh of our flesh;
 Whose hearts are af - flicted be - cause they're so hard;
 (He loves you most dearly) re - joice in his name;

'Tis heard by mere na - ture with cold - ness and scorn,
 From sin to re - lease us that yoke so long worn,
 De - spair - ing of fa - vour cold, life - less, for - lorn,
 No more the be - liev - er from God shall be torn

That God, our Cre - a - tor, an in - fant was born.
 The ho - ly child Je - sus of Mar - y was born.
 Re - mem - ber, the Sa - viour in win - ter was born.
 To hold him for ev - er an In - fant was born.