

ORDER OF  
DIVINE SERVICE  
AND  
HYMNS



SPECIALLY COMPILED FOR THE  
CANADIAN  
EXPEDITIONARY  
FORCE



ISSUED BY  
PRINCIPAL CHAPLAIN'S OFFICE, TORONTO  
1916

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MILITIA AND DEFENCE, CANADA

## THE ORDER OF DIVINE SERVICE

AT

CAMPS OF INSTRUCTION

*NOTE.—All are requested to join heartily in the  
Prayers, Psalm, Creed and Hymns.*

•  
HYMN

•  
OPENING SENTENCES

•  
PSALM 91

*(To be read responsively)*

1. Whoso dwelleth under the defence of the most High: shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
2. I will say unto the Lord, Thou art my hope, and my stronghold: my God, in him will I trust.

3. For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunter: and from the noisome pestilence.
4. He shall defend thee under his wings, and thou shalt be safe under his feathers: his faithfulness and truth shalt be thy shield and buckler.
5. Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night: nor for the arrow that flieth by day.
6. For the pestilence that walketh in darkness: nor for the sickness that destroyeth in the noon-day.
7. A thousand shall fall beside thee, and ten thousand at thy right hand: but it shall not come nigh thee.
8. Yea, with thine eyes shalt thou behold: and see the reward of the ungodly.
9. For thou, Lord, art my hope: thou hast set thine house of defence very high.
10. There shall no evil happen unto thee: neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11. For he shall give his angels charge over thee: to keep thee in all thy ways.
12. They shall bear thee in their hands: that thou hurt not thy foot against a stone.
13. Thou shalt go upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou tread under thy feet.
14. Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him up, because he hath known my Name.
15. He shall call upon me, and I will hear him: yea, I am with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and bring him to honour.
16. With long life will I satisfy him: and show him my salvation.

*Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;*

*As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.*

## LESSON

(1 Peter, chap. 2, verses 11-17 inclusive, or other specially selected lesson.)

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## HYMN

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## PRAYERS

*General Confession, to be said by All.*

Almighty and most merciful Father; We have erred and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; and we have done those things which we ought not to have done; And there is no health in us. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us miserable offenders. Spare thou them, O God, which confess their faults. Restore thou them that are penitent. According to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesu our Lord. And

grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake; That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous and sober life, To the glory of thy holy Name. Amen.

## PRAYER FOR PARDON

O God, whose nature and property is ever to have mercy and to forgive, receive our humble petitions; and though we be tied and bound with the chain of our sins, yet let the pitifulness of thy great mercy loose us; for the honour of Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Advocate. Amen.

## THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from Evil: For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

PRAYER FOR THE KING'S  
MAJESTY

O Lord our heavenly Father,  
high and mighty, King of kings,  
Lord of lords, the only Ruler of  
princes, who dost from thy throne  
behold all the dwellers upon earth;  
Most heartily we beseech thee with  
thy favour to behold our most  
gracious Sovereign Lord, King  
George; and so replenish him with  
the grace of thy Holy Spirit, that  
he may always incline to thy will,  
and walk in thy way: Endue him  
plenteously with heavenly gifts;  
grant him in health and wealth long  
to live; strengthen him that he  
may vanquish and overcome all  
his enemies; and finally after this  
life he may attain everlasting joy  
and felicity; through Jesus Christ  
our Lord. Amen.

APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God the Father  
Almighty, Maker of heaven and  
earth: And in Jesus Christ his  
only Son our Lord, Who was con-  
ceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of  
the Virgin Mary, Suffered under  
Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead,  
and buried; He descended into  
hell; The third day he arose again  
from the dead; He ascended into  
heaven, and sitteth on the right  
hand of God the Father Almighty;  
from thence he shall come to judge  
the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the  
Holy Catholic Church; the Com-  
munion of Saints; The Forgive-  
ness of sins; The Resurrection of  
the body, And the life everlasting.  
Amen.

DOXOLOGY

HYMN

ADDRESS

## NATIONAL ANTHEM

God save our gracious king,  
Long live our noble king,  
God save the king;  
Send him victorious,  
Happy and glorious,  
Long to reign over us,  
God save the king.

O Lord our God arise,  
Scatter his enemies  
And make them fall.  
Confound their politics,  
Frustrate their knavish tricks,  
On Thee our hopes we fix;  
God save us all.

Thy choicest gifts in store,  
On him be pleased to pour,  
Long may he reign;  
May he defend our laws,  
And ever give us cause  
To sing with heart and voice,  
God save the king.

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## BENEDICTION

## SPECIAL PRAYERS

O Almighty Lord God, the Father and Protector of all that trust in thee: We commend to thy Fatherly goodness the men who through perils of war are serving this nation; beseeching thee to take into thine own hand both them and the cause wherein their King and country send them. Be thou their strength when they are set in the midst of so many and great dangers. Make all bold through death or life to put their trust in thee, who art the only giver of victory, and canst save by many or by few; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

*Let us pray for all sick and wounded, whether our own or of the enemy, and for all who minister to them.*

Almighty God, who dost look in Fatherly love upon all who suffer; we beseech thee to hear our humble prayers for the wounded and the sick; give to each one of them thy help in spirit and body, according to his need; sanctify him, cheer him, and if it be thy will, restore him; and in thy redeeming love have mercy on the fallen.

O merciful God, whose blessed Son went about doing good; uphold with thy strength and grace those who do service to the wounded and the sick, grant to the ministers of thy gospel faithfulness and love, to the physicians and surgeons wisdom and skill, to the nurses sympathy and patience, and we beseech thee to protect and bless them in all dangers, anxieties and labours, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

# HYMNS

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## 1

(PSALM C.)

- 1 All people that on earth do dwell  
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;  
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,  
Come ye, before Him, and rejoice.
- 2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;  
Without our aid He did us make;  
We are His flock, He doth us feed,  
And for His sheep He doth us take.
- 3 O enter then His gates with praise,  
Approach with joy His courts unto;  
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,  
For it is seemly so to do.
- 4 For why? the Lord our God is good;  
His mercy is forever sure;  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure. Amen.

## 2

TUNE: *St. Anne.*

- 1 O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home.

- 2 Beneath the shadow of Thy Throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is Thine Arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.

- 3 Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.

- 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.

- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

- 6 O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal home. Amen.

## 3

TUNE: *Pentecost.*

- 1 Fight the good fight with all thy might,  
Christ is thy Strength, and Christ thy Right;  
Lay hold on life, and it shall be  
Thy joy and crown eternally.
- 2 Run the straight race through God's good grace,  
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His Face;  
Life with its way before us lies,  
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;  
His boundless mercy will provide;  
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove  
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4 Faint not nor fear, His arms are near,  
He changeth not, and thou art dear;  
Only believe, and thou shalt see  
That Christ is all in all to thee. Amen.

4

TUNE: *St. Gertrude.*

1 Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,  
With the Cross of Jesus going on before.  
Christ, the Royal Master, leads against the foe,  
Forward into battle, see, His banners go.

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,  
With the Cross of Jesus going on before.

2 Like a mighty army, moves the Church of God,  
Brothers, we are treading where the saints have trod.  
We are not divided, all one body we—  
One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.

3 Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane;  
But the Church of Jesus constant will remain;  
Gates of hell can never 'gainst that Church prevail;  
We have Christ's own promise, and that cannot fail.

4 Onward, then, ye people, join our happy throng;  
Blend with ours your voices in the triumph-song;  
Glory, praise, and honour unto Christ the King,  
This through countless ages men and angels sing. Amen.

5

TUNE: *All Saints, or St. Anne.*

1 The Son of God goes forth to war,  
A kingly crown to gain;  
His blood-red banner streams afar!  
Who follows in His train?  
Who best can drink his cup of woe,  
Triumphant over pain,  
Who patient bears his cross below,—  
He follows in His train.

2 The Martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave;  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
And called on Him to save.  
Like Him, with pardon on his tongue  
In midst of mortal pain,  
He prayed for them that did the wrong;  
Who follows in His train?

3 A noble army, men and boys,  
The matron and the maid,  
Around the Saviour's Throne rejoice,  
In robes of light arrayed.  
They climbed the steep ascent of Heaven  
Through peril, toil, and pain:  
O God! to us may grace be given  
To follow in their train. Amen.

TUNE: *St. Alban.*

6

1 Forward! be our watchword, steps and voices joined;  
Seek the things before us, not a look behind;  
Burns the fiery pillar at our army's head;  
Who shall dream of shrinking, by Jehovah led?  
Forward through the desert, through the toil and fight:  
Jordan flows before us, Sion beams with light.

- 2 Forward, flock of Jesus, salt of all the earth.  
Till each yearning purpose spring to glorious birth:  
Sick, they ask for healing; blind, they grope for day;  
Pour upon the nations wisdom's loving ray.  
Forward, out of error; leave behind the night;  
Forward through the darkness, forward into light.
- 3 Glories upon glories hath our God prepared,  
By the souls that love Him one day to be shared;  
Eye hath not beheld them, ear hath never heard:  
Nor of these hath utter'd thought or speech a word:  
Forward, marching eastward, where the heaven is bright,  
Till the veil be lifted, till our faith be sight. Amen.

7

TUNE: *Morning Light, or New Tune.*

- 1 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!  
Ye soldiers of the Cross;  
Lift high His royal banner,  
It must not suffer loss;  
From victory unto victory  
His army He shall lead,  
Till every foe is vanquished  
And Christ is Lord indeed.
- 2 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!  
The trumpet call obey:  
Forth to the mighty conflict  
In this His glorious day.  
Ye that are men now serve Him  
Against unnumbered foes;  
Let courage rise with danger  
And strength to strength oppose.
- 3 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!  
The strife will not be long;  
This day the noise of battle,  
The next the victor's song.  
To him that overcometh,  
A crown of life shall be;  
He with the King of Glory  
Shall reign eternally. Amen.

8

TUNE: *Miles' Lane.*

- 1 All hail the power of Jesus' Name!  
Let Angels prostrate fall;  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God,  
Who from His altar call;  
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,  
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 3 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget  
The wormwood and the gall,  
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,  
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 4 Let every kindred, every tribe,  
On this terrestrial ball,  
To Him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 5 O that with yonder sacred throng,  
We at His feet may fall;  
There join the everlasting song,  
And crown Him Lord of all. Amen.

9

TUNE: *Evan.*

(PSALM XXIII.)

- 1 The LORD's my Shepherd, I'll not want,  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.
- 2 My soul He doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
Even for His own Name's sake.

- 3 Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear none ill;  
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.
- 4 My table Thou hast furnished  
In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.
- 5 Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling-place shall be. Amen.

## 10

TUNE: *Wiltshire or Belmont.*

(PSALM XLVI.)

- 1 God is our refuge and our strength,  
In straits a present aid;  
Therefore, although the earth remove,  
We will not be afraid.
- 2 Though hills amidst the seas be cast,  
Though waters roaring make,  
And troubled be; yea though the hills  
By swelling seas do shake.
- 3 A river is, whose streams make glad  
The city of our God;  
The holy place, wherein the LORD  
Most High hath his abode.
- 4 God in the midst of her doth dwell;  
And nothing shall her move;  
God unto her an helper will,  
And that right early, prove. Amen.

## 11

TUNE: *Sandon.*

(Paraphrase of Psalm cxxi.)

- 1 Unto the hills around do I lift up  
My longing eyes,  
O whence for me shall my salvation come,  
From whence arise?  
From God the LORD doth come my certain aid,  
From God the LORD, Who heaven and earth hath made.
- 2 He will not suffer that thy foot be moved:  
Safe shalt thou be.  
No careless slumber shall His eyelids close,  
Who keepeth thee.  
Behold our God, the LORD, He slumbereth ne'er,  
Who keepeth Israel in His holy care.
- 3 JEHOVAH is Himself thy keeper true,  
Thy changeless shade;  
JEHOVAH thy defence on thy right hand  
Himself hath made.  
And thee no sun by day shall ever smite,  
No moon shall harm thee in the silent night.
- 4 From every evil shall He keep thy soul,  
From every sin:  
JEHOVAH shall preserve thy going out,  
Thy coming in.  
Above thee watching, He Whom we adore  
Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for evermore. Amen.

## 12

TUNE: *Abridge or St. Agnes.*

- 1 O God of Bethel, by Whose hand  
Thy people still are fed;  
Who through this weary pilgrimage  
Hast all our fathers led:

2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present  
Before Thy throne of grace:  
God of our fathers, be the God  
Of their succeeding race.

3 Through each perplexing path of life  
Our wandering footsteps guide;  
Give us each day our daily bread,  
And raiment fit provide.

4 O spread Thy covering wings around,  
Till all our wanderings cease,  
And at our FATHER'S loved abode  
Our souls arrive in peace. Amen.

13

TUNE: *Aurelia*.

1 The Church's one foundation  
Is JESUS CHRIST her LORD;  
She is His new creation  
By water and the Word:  
From heaven He came and sought her  
To be His holy Bride;  
With His own Blood He bought her,  
And for her life He died.

2 Elect from every nation,  
Yet one o'er all the earth,  
Her charter of salvation  
One LORD, one faith, one birth,  
One holy Name she blesses,  
Partakes one holy Food,  
And to one hope she presses  
With every grace endued.

3 And she on earth hath union  
With God the THREE in ONE,  
And mystic sweet communion  
With those whose rest is won:  
O happy ones and holy!  
LORD, give us grace that we,  
Like them, the meek and lowly,  
On high may dwell with Thee. Amen.

14

TUNE: *Redhead*.

1 Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the water and the Blood  
From Thy riven side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2 Not the labours of my hands  
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears for ever flow,  
All for sin could not atone,  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When mine eyelids close in death,  
When I soar through tracts unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,  
Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

TUNE: *Hollingside.*

- 1 JESU, lover of my soul,  
Let me to Thy bosom fly,  
While the nearer waters roll,  
While the tempest still is high;  
Hide me, O my SAVIOUR, hide,  
Till the storm of life is past;  
Safe into the haven guide,  
O receive my soul at last.
- 2 Other refuge have I none,  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me:  
All my trust on Thee is stayed;  
All my help from Thee I bring;  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing.
- 3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
Grace to cover all my sin;  
Let the healing streams abound,  
Make and keep me pure within:  
Thou of life the fountain art,  
Freely let me take of Thee:  
Spring Thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

TUNE: *Rockingham.*

- 1 When I survey the wondrous Cross  
On which the Prince of glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 Forbid it, LORD, that I should boast,  
Save in the death of CHRIST, my God;  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to His Blood.

- 3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were an offering far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all. Amen.

TUNE: *Rosmore.*

- 1 Who is on the LORD's side?  
Who will serve the King?  
Who will be His helpers  
Other lives to bring?  
Who will leave the world's side?  
Who will face the foe?  
Who is on the LORD's side?  
Who for Him will go?

By Thy call of mercy,  
By Thy grace divine,  
We are on the LORD's side,  
SAVIOUR, we are Thine!

- 2 Not for weight of glory,  
Not for crown and palm,  
Enter we the army,  
Raise the warrior psalm;  
But for love that claimeth  
Lives for whom He died,  
He whom JESUS nameth  
Must be on His side.

By Thy love constraining,  
By Thy grace divine,  
We are on the LORD's side,  
SAVIOUR, we are Thine!

3 Fierce may be the conflict,  
 Strong may be the foe,  
 But the King's own army  
 None can overthrow.  
 Round His standard ranging,  
 Victory is secure;  
 For His truth unchanging  
 Makes the triumph sure.

Joyfully enlisting,  
 By Thy grace divine,  
 We are on the LORD's side,  
 SAVIOUR, we are Thine! Amen.

## 18

TUNE: *St. Ethelwald.*

- 1 Soldiers of CHRIST, arise,  
 And put your armour on:  
 Strong in the strength which God supplies,  
 Through His Eternal Son;
- 2 Strong in the LORD of hosts,  
 And in His mighty power;  
 Who in the strength of JESUS trusts  
 Is more than conqueror.
- 3 Stand then in His great might,  
 With all His strength endued;  
 And take, to arm you for the fight,  
 The panoply of God.
- 4 From strength to strength go on,  
 Wrestle, and fight, and pray;  
 Tread all the powers of darkness down,  
 And win the well-fought day. Amen.

## 19

TUNE: *Vigilate.*

- 1 Christian! seek not yet repose;  
 Hear thy guardian angel say;  
 Thou art in the midst of foes;  
 Watch and pray.
- 2 Principalities and powers,  
 Mustering their unseen array,  
 Wait for thy unguarded hours;  
 Watch and pray.
- 3 Gird thy heavenly armour on,  
 Wear it ever night and day;  
 Ambushed lies the evil one;  
 Watch and pray.
- 4 Watch, as if on that alone  
 Hung the issue of the day;  
 Pray that help may be sent down;  
 Watch and pray. Amen.

## 20

TUNE: *Lux Benigna, or Sandon.*

- 1 Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,  
 Lead Thou me on;  
 The night is dark, and I am far from home,  
 Lead Thou me on.  
 Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see  
 The distant scene; one step enough for me.
- 2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou  
 Shouldst lead me on;  
 I loved to choose and see my path; but now  
 Lead Thou me on.  
 I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,  
 Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still  
 Will lead me on,  
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till  
 The night is gone;  
 And with the morn those angel faces smile  
 Which I have loved long since, and lost a while. Amen.

## 21

TUNE: *Melita or St. Chrysostom.*

- 1 God of our fathers, known of old,  
 Lord of our far-flung battle line,  
 Beneath Whose awful hand we hold  
 Dominion over palm and pine:  
 LORD GOD of hosts, be with us yet,  
 Lest we forget, lest we forget.
- 2 If, drunk with sight of power, we loose  
 Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,  
 Such boastings as the Gentiles use,  
 Or lesser breeds without the law:  
 LORD GOD of hosts, be with us yet,  
 Lest we forget, lest we forget.
- 3 For heathen heart that puts her trust  
 In reeking tube and iron shard;  
 All valiant dust that builds on dust,  
 And guarding calls not Thee to guard:  
 For frantic boast and foolish word,  
 Thy mercy on Thy people, LORD. Amen.

## 22

TUNE: *Morning Light.*

- 1 From ocean unto ocean  
 Our land shall own Thee LORD,  
 And, filled with true devotion,  
 Obey Thy sovereign word.  
 Our prairies and our mountains,  
 Forest and fertile field,  
 Our rivers, lakes, and fountains,  
 To Thee shall tribute yield.

2 O CHRIST, for Thine own glory,  
 And for our country's weal,  
 We humbly plead before Thee,  
 Thyself in us reveal;  
 And may we know, LORD JESUS,  
 The touch of Thy dear hand;  
 And, healed of our diseases,  
 The tempter's power withstand.

- 3 Our SAVIOUR King, defend us,  
 And guide where we should go;  
 Forth with Thy message send us,  
 Thy love and light to show;  
 Till, fired with true devotion  
 Enkindled by Thy word,  
 From ocean unto ocean  
 Our land shall own Thee LORD. Amen.

## 23

TUNE: *Hursley, or Ontario.*

- 1 Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts,  
 Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men!  
 From the best bliss that earth imparts  
 We turn unfilled to Thee again.
- 2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;  
 Thou savest those that on Thee call;  
 To them that seek Thee Thou art good;  
 To them that find Thee, All in all!
- 3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,  
 And long to feast upon Thee still;  
 We drink of Thee the Fountain-head,  
 And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.
- 4 O Jesus, ever with us stay,  
 Make all our moments calm and bright;  
 Chase the dark night of sin away;  
 Shed o'er the world Thy holy light. Amen.

TUNE: *Oberlin.*

24

- 1 Courage, brother! do not stumble,  
Though thy path be dark as night;  
There's a star to guide the humble,—  
'Trust in God, and do the right.'
- 2 Let the road be rough and dreary,  
And its end far out of sight,  
Foot it bravely! strong or weary,  
'Trust in God, and do the right.'
- 3 Perish policy and cunning!  
Perish all that fears the light!  
Whether losing, whether winning,  
'Trust in God, and do the right.'
- 4 Simple rule, and safest guiding,  
Inward peace, and inward might,  
Star upon our path abiding,—  
'Trust in God, and do the right.' Amen.

TUNE: *Mendelssohn.*

25

- 1 Hark! the herald-angels sing,  
Glory to the new-born King,  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled.  
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies;  
With the angelic host proclaim,  
'CHRIST is born in Bethlehem.'  
Hark! the herald-angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.
- 2 CHRIST, by highest heaven adored,  
CHRIST, the everlasting LORD,  
Late in time behold Him come,  
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!  
Hail, the Incarnate Deity!  
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,  
JESUS, our Emmanuel.

- 3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of peace!  
Hail, the Sun of righteousness!  
Light and life to all He brings,  
Risen with healing in His wings.  
Mild He lays His glory by,  
Born that man no more may die,  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth. Amen.

26

TUNE: *Olivet.*

- 1 My faith looks up to Thee,  
Thou Lamb of Calvary,  
Saviour divine!  
Now hear me while I pray;  
Take all my guilt away;  
O let me from this day  
Be wholly Thine!
- 2 May Thy rich grace impart  
Strength to my fainting heart,  
My zeal inspire.  
As Thou hast died for me,  
O may my love to Thee  
Pure, warm, and changeless be,  
A living fire.
- 3 When ends life's transient dream,  
When death's cold sullen stream  
Shall o'er me roll,  
Blest Saviour, then, in love,  
Fear and distrust remove;  
O bear me safe above,  
A ransomed soul. Amen.

TUNE: *Victory.*

- 1 ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA!  
The strife is o'er, the battle done;  
Now is the Victor's triumph won;  
O let the song of praise be sung.

Alleluia!

- 2 Death's mightiest powers have done their worst,  
And JESUS hath His foes dispersed;  
Let shouts of praise and joy outburst.

Alleluia!

- 3 He closed the yawning gates of hell,  
The bars from heaven's high portals fell,  
Let songs of praise His triumphs tell!

Alleluia!

- 4 On the third morn He rose again,  
Glorious in majesty to reign;  
O let us swell the joyful strain.

Alleluia!

- 5 LORD, by the stripes which wounded Thee,  
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,  
That we may live, and sing to Thee

Alleluia! Amen.

TUNE: *Melita.*

- 1 Eternal FATHER, strong to save,  
Whose arm doth bind the restless wave,  
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep  
Its own appointed limits keep;  
O hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

- 2 O SAVIOUR, Whose almighty word  
The winds and waves submissive heard,  
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,  
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep;  
O hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

- 3 O Sacred SPIRIT, Who didst brood  
Upon the chaos dark and rude,  
Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,  
And gavest light, and life, and peace;  
O hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

- 4 O TRINITY of love and power,  
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;  
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,  
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;  
And ever let there rise to Thee  
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. Amen.

TUNE: *Eventide.*

- 1 Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; LORD, with me abide;  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

- 2 I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, LORD, abide with me.

- 3 I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

- 4 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O LORD, abide with me. Amen.

TUNE: *Hursley.*

- 1 Sun of my soul, Thou SAVIOUR dear,  
It is not night if Thou be near;  
O may no earthborn cloud arise,  
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest  
For ever on my SAVIOUR's breast.
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without Thee I cannot live;  
Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee I dare not die.
- 4 Come near and bless us when we wake,  
Ere through the world our way we take,  
Till in the ocean of Thy love  
We lose ourselves in heaven above. Amen.

TUNE: *Excelsior.*

- 1 Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee;  
E'en though it be a cross  
That raiseth me;  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.
- 2 Though like the wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone;  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

- 3 There let the way appear  
Steps unto heaven;  
All that Thou sendest me  
In mercy given;  
Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

- 4 Then with my waking thoughts  
Bright with Thy praise  
Out of my stony griefs  
Bethel I'll raise;  
So by my woes to be  
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee. Amen.

TUNE: *Rutherford.*

- 1 The sands of time are sinking,  
The dawn of heaven breaks,  
The summer morn I've sighed for,  
The fair sweet morn awakes.  
Dark, dark hath been the midnight,  
But dayspring is at hand,  
And glory, glory dwelleth  
In Emmanuel's land.
- 2 O CHRIST He is the Fountain,  
The deep sweet well of love!  
The streams on earth I've tasted  
More deep I'll drink above:  
There, to an ocean fulness,  
His mercy doth expand,  
And glory, glory dwelleth  
In Emmanuel's land.

3 I've wrestled on towards heaven,  
 'Gainst storm and wind and tide;  
 LORD, grant Thy weary traveller  
 To lean on Thee as guide,  
 And 'mid the shades of evening,  
 While sinks life's lingering sand,  
 To hail the glory dawning  
 In Emmanuel's land. Amen.

### 33

TUNE: *Nearer Home.*

- 1 'For ever with the LORD!  
 Amen; so let it be;  
 Life from the dead is in that word,  
 'Tis immortality.  
 Here in the body pent,  
 Absent from Him I roam,  
 Yet nightly pitch my moving tent  
 A day's march nearer home.
- 2 My FATHER's house on high,  
 Home of my soul, how near!  
 At times to faith's foreseeing eye  
 Thy golden gates appear!  
 Ah! then my spirit faints  
 To reach the land I love,  
 The bright inheritance of saints,  
 Jerusalem above.
- 3 So when my latest breath  
 Shall rend the veil in twain,  
 By death I shall escape from death,  
 And life eternal gain.  
 Knowing as I am known,  
 How shall I love that word,  
 And oft repeat before the throne,  
 'For ever with the LORD!' Amen.

### 34

TUNE: *Day of Rest.*

- 1 O Jesus I have promised  
 To serve Thee to the end,  
 Be Thou for ever near me,  
 My Master and my Friend;  
 I shall not fear the battle  
 If Thou art by my side,  
 Nor wander from the pathway  
 If Thou wilt be my Guide.
- 2 O let me feel Thee near me:  
 The world is ever near;  
 I see the sights that dazzle,  
 The tempting sounds I hear;  
 My foes are ever near me,  
 Around me and within;  
 But, JESUS, draw Thou nearer,  
 And shield my soul from sin.
- 3 O let me hear Thee speaking  
 In accents clear and still,  
 Above the storms of passion,  
 The murmurs of self-will;  
 O speak to re-assure me,  
 To hasten, or control;  
 O speak, and make me listen,  
 Thou Guardian of my soul.
- 4 O let me see Thy footmarks  
 And in them plant mine own:  
 My hope to follow duly  
 Is in Thy strength alone.  
 O guide me, call me, draw me,  
 Uphold me to the end;  
 And then in heaven receive me,  
 My SAVIOUR and my Friend. Amen.

TUNE: *Pro Omnibus.*

- 1 For all the saints who from their labours rest,  
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,  
Thy Name, O JESU, be for ever blest.

Alleluia!

- 2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;  
Thou, LORD, their Captain in the well-fought fight;  
Thou in the darkness drear their one true light.

Alleluia!

- 3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,  
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,  
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.

Alleluia!

- 4 The golden evening brightens in the west;  
Soon, soon, to faithful warriors comes their rest;  
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.

Alleluia!

- 5 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day,  
The saints triumphant rise in bright array:  
The King of glory passes on His way.

Alleluia!

- 6 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,  
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,  
Singing to FATHER, SON and HOLY GHOST,

Alleluia! Amen.

TUNE: *Nicaea.*

- 1 Holy, Holy, Holy! LORD GOD Almighty!  
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;  
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty,  
God in THREE Persons, Blessed TRINITY!

- 2 Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore Thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;  
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,  
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

- 3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,  
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee  
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

- 4 Holy, Holy, Holy! LORD GOD Almighty!  
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth and  
sky and sea;  
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty,  
God in THREE Persons, Blessed TRINITY! Amen.

TUNE: "*University College.*"

- 1 Oft in danger, oft in woe,  
Onward, Christians, onward go,  
Bear the toil, maintain the strife,  
Strengthened with the Bread of life.

- 2 Onward, Christians, onward go,  
Join the war and face the foe;  
Will ye flee in danger's hour?  
Know ye not your Captain's power?

- 3 Let your drooping hearts be glad;  
March, in heavenly armour clad;  
Fight, nor think the battle long;  
Victory soon shall tune your song.

4 Let not sorrow dim your eye;  
Soon shall every tear be dry:  
Let not fears your course impede;  
Great your strength, if great your need.

5 Onward then to battle move;  
More than conquerors ye shall prove;  
Though opposed by many a foe,  
Christian soldiers, onward go. Amen.

### 38

TUNE: *Hanover.*

1 O worship the King,  
All glorious above;  
O gratefully sing  
His power and His love;  
Our Shield and Defender,  
The Ancient of days,  
Pavilioned in splendour,  
And girded with praise.

2 Thy bountiful care  
What tongue can recite?  
It breathes in the air,  
It shines in the light;  
It streams from the hills,  
It descends to the plain,  
And sweetly distils  
In the dew and the rain.

3 Frail children of dust,  
And feeble as frail,  
In Thee do we trust,  
Nor find Thee to fail:  
Thy mercies how tender,  
How firm to the end,  
Our Maker, Defender,  
Redeemer, and Friend. Amen.

### 39

TUNE: *What a Friend.*

1 What a Friend we have in JESUS,  
All our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry  
Everything to GOD in prayer!  
O what peace we often forfeit,  
O what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry  
Everything to GOD in prayer.

2 Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged;  
Take it to the LORD in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
JESUS knows our every weakness;  
Take it to the LORD in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious SAVIOUR, still our refuge—  
Take it to the LORD in prayer.  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the LORD in prayer;  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee;  
Thou wilt find a solace there. Amen.

### 40

TUNE: *Pentecost*

1 Keep thyself pure! CHRIST's soldier, hear,  
Through life's loud strife the call rings clear.  
Thy Captain speaks: His word obey;  
So shall thy strength be as thy day.

- 2 Keep thyself pure! When lusts assail,  
When flesh is strong and spirit frail,  
Fight on—a fadeless crown thy meed—  
Thy body as thy captive lead.
- 3 Keep thyself pure! Thrice blessed he  
Whose heart from taint of sin is free.  
His feet shall stand where saints have trod;  
He with rapt eyes shall see his God.
- 4 Keep thyself pure! For He Who died,  
Himself for thy sake sanctified.  
Then hear Him speaking from the skies,  
And victor o'er temptation rise.
- 5 O HOLY SPIRIT, keep us pure,  
Grant us Thy strength when sins allure;  
Our bodies are Thy temple, LORD;  
Be Thou in thought and act adored. Amen.

# 41

TUNE: *Misericordia.*

- 1 Just as I am—without one plea,  
But that Thy Blood was shed for me,  
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee—  
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 2 Just as I am—and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot,—  
To Thee, Whose Blood can cleanse each spot,  
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 3 Just as I am—though tossed about  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings and fears within, without—  
O Lamb of God, I come.

- 4 Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,—  
Because Thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 5 Just as I am—Thy love unknown  
Has broken every barrier down,—  
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come. Amen.

# 42

TUNE: *St. Gertrude.*

- 1 Brightly gleams our banner  
Pointing to the sky,  
Waving on Christ's soldiers  
To their home on high!  
Marching through the desert,  
Gladly thus we pray,  
Still, with hearts united,  
Singing on our way—  
Brightly gleams our banner  
Pointing to the sky,  
Waving on Christ's soldiers  
To their home on high,

(To be sung at the Consecration of Colours.)

- 2 (Brightly gleams our banner,  
Pointing to the sky,  
Cheering toilworn soldiers  
On to victory;  
Ready for the warfare,  
Gladly thus we pray,  
And, with hearts united,  
Take our onward way.  
Brightly gleams our banner,  
Pointing to the sky,  
Cheering toilworn soldiers  
On to victory.)

3 All our days direct us  
In the way we go,  
Lead us on victorious  
Over every foe:  
Bid Thine angels shield us  
When the storm-clouds lower.  
Pardon, Thou, and save us  
In the last dread hour.  
Brightly gleams our banner,  
Pointing to the sky,  
Waving on Christ's soldiers  
To their home on high.

4 Then with saints and angels  
May we join above,  
Offering prayers and praises  
At thy throne of love:  
When the march is over,  
Then come rest and peace,  
Jesus in his beauty,  
Songs that never cease.  
Brightly gleams our, etc. Amen.

### 43

TUNE: *I need thee.*

1 I need Thee every hour  
Most gracious Lord;  
No tender voice like Thine  
Can peace afford.

I need Thee, O, I need Thee;  
Every hour I need Thee;  
O bless me now, my Saviour!  
I come to Thee.

2 I need Thee every hour,  
Stay Thou near by;  
Temptations lose their power  
When Thou art nigh.

I need Thee, etc.

3 I need Thee every hour,  
In joy or pain;  
Come quickly and abide,  
Or life is vain.

I need Thee, etc.

4 I need Thee every hour;  
Teach me Thy will,  
And Thy rich promises  
In me fulfil.

I need Thee, etc. Amen.

### 44

TUNE: *He leadeth me.*

1 He leadeth me! O blessed thought!  
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!  
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,  
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

He leadeth me! He leadeth me!  
By His own hand He leadeth me!  
His faithful follower I would be,  
For by His hand He leadeth me!

2 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,  
Nor ever murmur nor repine,  
Content, whatever lot I see,  
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

3 And, when my task on earth is done,  
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,  
Even death's cold wave I will not flee,  
Since Thou through Jordan ledest me. Amen.

TUNE: *O Canada!*

Words by R. STANLEY WEIR

- 1 O Canada! our home and Native Land!  
 True patriot-love in all thy sons command.  
 With glowing hearts we see thee rise,  
 The true north, strong and free,  
 And stand on guard, O Canada,  
 We stand on guard for thee.

## CHORUS

- O Canada! Glorious and free!  
 O Canada! We stand on guard for thee!  
 O Canada! We stand on guard for thee!
- 2 O Canada! Where pines and maples grow,  
 Great prairies spread and lordly rivers flow,  
 How dear to us thy broad domain,  
 From east to western sea!  
 Thou land of hope for all who toil!  
 Thou true north, strong and free!  
 O Canada, etc.
- 3 O Canada! Beneath thy shining skies  
 May stalwart sons and gentle maidens rise,  
 To keep thee steadfast through the years  
 From east to western sea,  
 To fatherland and motherland!  
 O true north, strong and free.  
 O Canada, etc.