

Prayers and Hymns
FOR
Parade Services

For Use among Soldiers
from Canada

ISSUED BY
THE METHODIST CHURCH
THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
THE BAPTIST CHURCH
THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Authorized by the Hon.
THE MINISTER OF MILITIA

Toronto

To Mrs Annie Brodly
38 St. Murricks St

FOREWORD

SOLDIERS' Songs of worship were frequently heard in Flanders during the campaign of 1745. Since that time the hymn-singing of our soldiers and sailors has become renowned throughout the world. None can gauge the depth or the extent of its persuasive power. It at once thrills and calms, subdues and strengthens, melts into tears and fires with joy. The accompanying hymns, of varying excellence as poetry, are selected for their proved practical helpfulness. God grant that once more they may fulfil their ministry.

The hymns are preceded by a short form of prayer, specially prepared for use at religious parade services during campaign. Brief as it is, it is still too long often to be used in its entirety. It professes no authority. It is by no means intended to supersede our usual custom of free prayer. But it is issued so that it may be at hand should circumstances suggest the desirability of a form of prayer in which all can take their part.

FORM OF PRAYER FOR PARADE SERVICES IN TIME OF WAR

DOXOLOGY

(To be sung by all)

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow ;
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Or HYMN

CONFESSION

(All kneeling or standing with bowed heads)

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, who knowest our frame and rememberest that we are dust, we humbly confess our many errors and misdeeds. We have come short of Thy glory and have not fulfilled our vows. We have yielded to temptation and have broken Thy laws.

Forgive our wrong-doing ; and by Thy Holy Spirit assure us of our pardon, that with strength and confidence renewed we may go our way and sin no more ; through the merits of Jesus Christ our only Saviour.
Amen.

Chaplain: Hear what comfortable words our Saviour Christ saith to all that truly turn to Him.

“Come unto Me all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.”

Hear also what St. John saith :

“If any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous ; and He is the Propitiation for our sins.”

Lift up your hearts.

RESPONSE :

We lift them up unto the Lord.

HYMN

PSALM XLVI.

(To be read by Chaplain and Congregation in alternate verses)

1 **G**OD is our refuge and strength,
a very present help in trouble.

2 *Therefore will we not fear, though the earth do change, and though the mountains be moved in the heart of the seas ;*

3 Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

4 *There is a river, the streams whereof make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacle of the Most High.*

5 God is in the midst of her ; she shall not be moved : God shall help her, and that right early.

6 *The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved : He uttered His voice, the earth melted.*

7 The LORD of Hosts is with us ; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

8 *Come, behold the works of the LORD, what desolations He hath made in the earth.*

9 He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth ; He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder ; He burneth the chariots in the fire.

10 *Be still, and know that I am God : I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth.*

11 The LORD of hosts is with us ; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

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.

or this—

PSALM CXXI.

(To be read by Chaplain and Congregation in alternate verses)

1 I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the mountains : from whence shall my help come ?

2 *My help cometh from the LORD, which made heaven and earth.*

3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved : He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

4 *Behold, He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.*

5 The LORD is thy keeper : the LORD is thy shade upon thy right hand.

6 *The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.*

7 The LORD shall keep thee from all evil ; He shall keep thy soul.

8 *The LORD shall keep thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth and for evermore.*

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.

SCRIPTURE LESSON

(To be read by the Chaplain)

PRAYERS

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 and the power, and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

O GOD, we have heard with our ears and our fathers have declared unto us, the noble works that Thou didst in their days, and in the old time before them.

O Lord, arise, help us, and deliver us for thine honour.

Then shall be said these versicles

From our enemies defend us, O Christ.

Graciously look upon our afflictions.

Pitifully behold the sorrows of our hearts.

Mercifully forgive the sins of Thy people.

Favourably with mercy hear our prayers.

O Son of David, have mercy upon us.

Both now and ever vouchsafe to hear us, O Christ.

Gracious hear us, O Christ ; graciously hear us, O Lord Christ.

O Lord, let Thy mercy be showed upon us ;

As we do put our trust in Thee.

or the following—

O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us.

And grant us Thy salvation.

O Lord, save the King.

And mercifully hear us when we call upon Thee.

Endue Thy Ministers with righteousness.

And make Thy chosen people joyful.

O Lord, save Thy people.

And bless Thine inheritance.

Give peace in our time, O Lord.

Because there is none other that fighteth for us, but only Thou, O God.

O God, make clean our hearts within us.

And take not Thy holy Spirit from us.

The FOLLOWING PRAYERS or any of them to be used at the discretion of the Chaplain :

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, of Thy bountiful goodness keep us, we beseech Thee, from all things that may hurt us, that we being ready both in body and soul may cheerfully accomplish all things which Thou commandest ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O LORD, who sufferest not Thy servants to be tempted above they are able, and givest power to the faint, vouchsafe to be our strength and comfort in this our time of trial, prepare us for all that may befall us, gird us with Thy whole armour, enable us to play the man for Thee and for the cities of our God, and if it please Thee give to our righteous cause good success ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

GRACIOUS Lord, who keepest in perfect peace those whose minds are stayed on Thee, help us so to put our whole trust and confidence in Thee that we may never lose our self-possession, but that even amid the din of war our tranquil souls may

hear Thy gladdening voice and be sustained by Thy life-giving word, and our faith overflow to the comfort and confidence of our comrades; through Jesus Christ, who is our peace.
Amen.

ETERNAL God of wisdom and love, in whose hand our breath is, and whose are all our ways, direct us, we implore Thee, in the ways that we take, and fulfil Thy loving purpose concerning us. Through all our present warfare preserve and uphold us, and if it be Thy gracious will restore us once again to our land and home. But if we may the more glorify Thee in death, then both in the time and the manner of its coming help us to meet it without dread as Thy messenger, and by it to be conducted to eternal rest and felicity; through Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Spirit, world without end.

GENERAL INTERCESSION

ALMIGHTY God King of kings, God of battles, Prince of peace, and Father of all men, we humbly beseech Thee to bless our most religious and gracious sovereign KING

GEORGE and all the members of the royal house, give victory to his arms, and in due time restore an honourable and lasting peace to his Dominions.

GRANT also to all who exercise authority under him in the State and hold command in his forces on land and sea, wisdom to devise and courage to carry out plans requisite for the honour of our King, the security of his Empire, and the well-being of the millions of his people.

HEAR our prayer for the safety of our comrades in arms in the Army and Navy, both of our King and his Allies, give them cheerfulness in enduring hardships, succour such as are in peculiar peril, bestow patience and ease on those in pain of body or anguish of spirit, grant success to the ministration of physicians and nurses for the sick and wounded, and let the sorrowful sighing of the prisoner come before Thee. Guard, sustain, and comfort our loved ones at home, forgive our enemies and turn their hearts, relieve those whose lands and goods are laid waste and destroyed by pitiless war, and

through all the evils of the time accomplish Thine own unchangeable purpose to establish upon earth the Kingdom of our Lord and of His Christ; through the same Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Redeemer. *Amen.*

ADDRESS

HYMN

BENEDICTION

THE peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of His Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

HYMNS

THE GOD OF PROVIDENCE AND GRACE

1 Psalm c. L.M.

1 **A**LL 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 **T**he 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 for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

2 Psalm xc. C. M.

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 Under the shadow of Thy throne,
Still may we dwell 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 O God ! Our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
And our perpetual home.

THE LORD JESUS, OUR SAVIOUR AND FRIEND

3 C. M.

1 **A**LL hail the power of Jesus' name ;
Let angels prostrate fall ;
Bring forth the royal diadem
To crown Him Lord of all.

2 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His
grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall ;
Go spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Let every tribe and every tongue
Before Him prostrate fall,
And shout in universal song
The crowned Lord of all.

5 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all !

4 C. M.

1 **H**OW sweet the name of Jesus
sounds
In a believer's ear !
It soothes his sorrows, heals his
wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast ;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3 Dear name ! the Rock on which I
build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace !

4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband,
Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

5 Weak is the effort of my heart
And cold my warmest thought ;
But when I see Thee as Thou art
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath ;
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death !

5 L. M.

1 **W**HEN 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 a present far too small ;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

C. M.

6
1 **T**HERE is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified
Who died to save us all.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains He had to bear ;
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin ;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 O dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

7 77, 77, 77.

1 **R**OCK of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee ;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which
flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears for ever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone ;
Thou must save, and Thou alone ;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

8

1 **S**TAND 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 will He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up ! stand up for Jesus !
Stand in His strength alone ;
The arm of flesh will fail you ;
Ye dare not trust your own :
Put on the gospel armour,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

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.

9

1 **J**UST 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,
With fears within, and foes without,
O Lamb of God, I come :

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind ;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come .

- 5 Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re-
lieve ;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come .
- 6 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 !

CHRISTIAN LIFE AND EXPERIENCE

10 Tune, 'Beulah Land.' L.M.

1 **O** HAPPY day that fixed my
choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my
God !

Well, may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

*O happy day, O happy day,
When Jesus took my sins away,
He taught me how to watch and pray
And live rejoicing every day,
O happy day, O happy day,
When Jesus took my sins away.*

2 'Tis done, the great transaction's
done !
I am my Lord's, and He is mine ;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice
divine.

3 Now rest, my long-divided heart ;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest :
Nor ever from my Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

4 High heaven, that heard the solemn
vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

11

L. M.

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.

12

1 **O**NWARD, Christian soldiers!
Marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus,
Who is gone before.
Christ, the Royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle
See His banners go.

*Onward, Christian soldiers!
Marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus,
Who is gone before.*

2 At the name of Jesus
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise:
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise!

3 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.

4 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.

5 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.

13

1 **T**HE 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 That 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 pray'd for them that did the
 wrong,
 Who follows in His train ?
- 3 A noble band, the chosen few,
 On whom the Spirit came ;
 Twelve valiant saints, their hope
 they knew,
 And mock'd the cross and flame.
 They met the tyrant's brandish'd
 steel,
 The lion's gory mane ;
 They bowed their heads the stroke
 to feel,
 Who follows in their train ?
- 4 A noble army, men and boys,
 The matron and the maid,
 Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
 In robes of light arrayed ;
 They climb'd the steep ascent of
 heav'n,
 Thro' peril, toil, and pain,
 O God, to us may grace be giv'n,
 To follow in their train.

14

- 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.
- 3 I need Thee every hour,
 In joy or pain ;
 Come quickly and abide,
 Or life is vain.
- 4 I need Thee every hour
 Teach me Thy will ;
 And Thy rich promises
 In me fulfil.
- 5 I need Thee every hour,
 Most Holy One ;
 O make me Thine indeed,
 Thou blessed Son !

- 1 **O** SAFE to the Rock that is higher
 than I,
 My soul in its conflicts and sorrows
 would fly ;
 So sinful, so weary, Thine, Thine,
 would I be ;
 Thou blest Rock of Ages, I'm hiding
 in Thee.

*Hiding in Thee, hiding in Thee,
 Thou blest Rock of Ages, I'm hiding
 in Thee.*

- 2 In the calm of the noontide, in sor-
 row's lone hour,
 In times when temptation casts o'er
 me its power ;
 In the tempests of life, on its wide,
 heaving sea,
 Thou blest Rock of Ages, I'm hiding
 in Thee.
- 3 How oft in the conflict, when pressed
 by the foe,
 I have fled to my Refuge, and
 breathed out my woe !
 How often, when trials like sea-
 billows roll,
 Have I hidden in Thee, O Thou
 Rock of my soul !

- 1 **I**N memory of the Saviour's love
 We keep the sacred feast,
 Where every humble, contrite heart
 Is made a welcome guest.
- 2 By faith we take the bread of life
 With which our souls are fed,
 The cup in token of His blood
 That was for sinners shed.
- 3 Under His banner thus we sing
 The wonders of His love,
 And thus anticipate by faith
 The heavenly feast above.

THE END OF THE DAY

- 1 **N**EARER, 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 send'st to 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 !

5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee !

18 10.10.10.

1 **A**BIDE with me ! fast falls the
eventide ;
The darkness deepens ; Lord, with
me abide !
When other helpers fail, and com-
forts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with
me !

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little
day ;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories
pass away ;
Change and decay in all around I
see :
O Thou who changest not, abide
with me !

3 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, O abide
with me !

4 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 !

5 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 and death, O Lord, abide with
me !

- 1 **W**HEN the trumpet of the Lord
shall sound, and time shall
be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal,
bright, and fair ;
When the saved of earth shall gather
over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there.

CHORUS

*When the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there.*

- 2 On that bright and cloudless morn-
ing, when the dead in Christ
shall rise,
And the glory of His resurrection
share ;
When His chosen ones shall gather
to their home beyond the skies.
And the roll is called up yonder I'll
be there.
- 3 Let me labour for the Master from
the dawn till setting sun,
Let me talk of all His wondrous
love and care ;
Then, when all of life is over, and
my work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there.

- 1 **G**OD be with you till we meet
again,
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you :
God be with you till we meet again.

*Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet,
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.*

- 2 God be with you till we meet again,
'Neath His wings protecting hide
you,
Daily manna still provide you :
God be with you till we meet again.
- 3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound
you,
Put His arms unfailing round you :
God be with you till we meet again.
- 4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er
you,
Smite death's threatening wave
before you :
God be with you till we meet again.

10
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