

CHRIST.

prolong
Song!
hope, my Joy;
raise.

r me:

s:
in so,
to the Cross.

All,

Guilt,
Sin,
uilt,
r clean.

m to bless
ghteousness!
his,
ge Design,
ed His,
Divine.

Far

V.
Far as our Parent's Fall
The Gift is comē to All:
Sinn'd we All, and died in One?
Just in One we all are made,
CHRIST the Law fulfill'd alone,
Dy'd for All, for All Obey'd.

VI.
In Him compleat we shine,
His Death, His Life is Mine.
Fully am I justify'd,
Free from Sin, and more than free;
Guiltless, since for Me He dy'd,
Righteous, since He Liv'd for Me!

VII.
JESU! to Thee I bow,
Sav'd to the Utmost now.
O the Depth of Love Divine!
Who thy Wisdom's Stores can tell?
Knowledge infinite is Thine,
All thy Ways unsearchable!

H Y M N to CHRIST the King.

I.
JESU, my GOD, and King,
Thy Regal State I sing.
Thou, and only Thou art great,
High thine Everlasting Throne;
Thou the Sov'reign Potentate,
Blest, Immortal Thou alone.

I 2

Essay

172 HYMNS and SACRED POEMS.

II.

Essay your choicest Strains,
The King *Messiah* reigns!
Tune your Harps, Celestial Quire,
Joyful all, your Voices raise,
CHRIST than Earth-born Monarchs higher,
Sons of Men and Angels praise.

III.

Hail your dread Lord and Ours,
Dominions, Thrones, and Pow'rs!
Source of Pow'r He rules alone:
Veil your Eyes, and prostrate fall,
Cast your Crowns before his Throne,
Hail the Cause, the Lord of all!

IV.

Let Earth's remotest Bound
With echoing Joys resound;
CHRIST to praise let all conspire:
Praise doth all to CHRIST belong;
Shout, ye first-born Sons of Fire,
Earth repeat the Glorious Song.

V.

Worthy, O LORD, art Thou
That ev'ry Knee should bow,
Every Tongue to Thee confers,
Universal Nature join
Strong and Mighty Thee to blest,
Gracious, Merciful, Benign!

IV.

Wisdom is due to Thee,
And Might and Majesty: Thee

Thee in Mercy rich we prove ;
 Glory, Honour, Praise receive,
 Worthy Thou of all our Love,
 More than all we pant to give.

VII.

Justice and Truth maintain
 Thy everlasting Reign,
 One with thine Almighty Sire,
 Partner of an Equal Throne,
 King of Hearts, let all conspire,
 Gratefully thy Sway to own.

VIII.

Prince of the Hosts of God,
 Display thy Pow'r abroad :
 Strong, and high is thy Right-hand,
 Terrible in Majesty !
 Who can in thine Anger stand ?
 Who the vengeful Bolt can see ?

IX.

Thee when the Dragon's Pride
 To Battle vain defy'd,
 Brighter than the Morning-star
 Lucifer, as Lightning fell,
 Far from Heav'n, from Glory far,
 Headlong hurl'd to deepest Hell.

X.

Sin felt of old thy Pow'r,
 Thou Patient Conqueror !
 Long he vex'd the World below,
 Long they groan'd beneath his Reign ;
 Thou destroy'dst the Tyrant Foe,
 Thou redeem'd'st the Captive, Man.

174 HYMNS and SACRED POEMS.

XI.

Trembles the King of Fears,
Whene'er thy Crofs appears.
Once its dreaded Force he found:
Saviour, cleave again the Sky;
Slain by an Eternal Wound,
Death shall then for ever die!

II^d HYMN to CHRIST the King.

I.

JESU, Thou art our King,
To Me thy Succour bring.
CHRIST the Mighty One art Thou,
Help, for All on Thee is laid:
This the Word; I claim it Now,
Send me now the Promis'd Aid.

II.

High on thy Father's Throne,
O look with Pity down!
Help, O help! attend my Call,
Captive lead Captivity,
King of Glory, Lord of All,
CHRIST, be Lord, be King to Me!

III.

I pant to feel Thy Sway,
And only Thee t'obey:
Thee my Spirit gasps to meet,
This my one, my ceaseless Pray'r,
Make, O make my Heart thy Seat,
O set up thy Kingdom there!
Triumph,