

2 Why should a soul redeem'd by thee  
 Be by thy foes opprest?  
 Jesus, proclaim the captive free,  
 And take me to thy breast!

## VERSE CLXXVI.

I HAVE gone astray like a sheep that is lost. O seek thy servant.—  
*Prayer-Book Translation.*

AM not I the 'wilder'd sheep?  
 Seek me, O thou Shepherd good!  
 Find, and for thy service keep,  
 The dear purchase of thy blood.  
 Lost again if thou depart,  
 Hide me, Saviour, in thy heart.

## PSALM CXX.

- 1 To God in trouble I applied,  
 And he redress'd my wrong:  
 "Save me from lying lips," I cried,  
 "And a deceitful tongue."
- 2 Thou man of double tongue and heart!  
 Expect thy fearful hire!  
 The mighty God his wrath shall dart,  
 And set thy soul on fire.
- 3 But woe is me! constrain'd to dwell  
 With human savages!  
 Their tongues are set on fire of hell,  
 They hate the thoughts of peace.

- 4 They dare the anger of the skies,  
Evil return for good ;  
And, when I speak of peace, they rise  
And vow to drink my blood.

## PSALM CXXI.

- 1 To the hills I lift mine eyes,  
The everlasting hills ;  
Streaming thence in fresh supplies  
My soul the Spirit feels.  
Will he not his help afford ?  
Help, while yet I ask is given :  
God comes down ; the God and Lord  
That made both earth and heaven.
- 2 Faithful souls, pray always ; pray,  
And still in God confide :  
He thy feeble steps shall stay,  
Nor suffer thee to slide :  
Lean on thy Redeemer's breast ;  
He thy quiet spirit keeps,  
Rest in him, securely rest ;  
Thy watchman never sleeps.
- 3 Neither sin, nor earth, nor hell  
Thy Keeper can surprise ;  
Careless slumber cannot steal  
On his all-seeing eyes :  
He is Israel's sure defence ;  
Israel all his care shall prove,  
Kept by watchful providence,  
And ever-waking love.

4 See the Lord thy Keeper stand  
Omnipotently near :  
Lo ! he holds thee by thy hand,  
And banishes thy fear ;  
Shadows with his wings thy head,  
Guards from all impending harms ;  
Round thee and beneath are spread  
The everlasting arms.

5 Thee in evil's scorching day  
The sun shall never smite ;  
Thee the moon's malignest ray  
Shall never blast by night.  
Safe from known or secret foes,  
Free from sin and Satan's thrall,  
God, when flesh, earth, hell oppose,  
Shall keep thee safe from all.

6 Christ shall bless thy going out,  
Shall bless thy coming in ;  
Kindly compass thee about,  
Till thou art saved from sin ;  
Like thy spotless Master thou,  
Fill'd with wisdom, love, and power,  
Holy, pure, and perfect now,  
Henceforth and evermore.

## VERSE VII.

YEA, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.—*Prayer-Book Translation.*

1 Not in my watchfulness or care  
For safety I confide ;  
But Jesus in his arms doth bear,  
And lead me by his side.

- 2 Who never slumbers, never sleeps,  
My constant guard I have :  
And trust him, who this moment keeps,  
Eternally to save.

## PSALM CXXII.

- 1 O how overjoy'd was I,  
When the solemn hour drew nigh !  
Summon'd to the house of prayer,  
Flew my soul to worship there.
- 2 "Come," my cheerful brethren said,  
"Let us go with holy speed ;  
Let us haste with one accord  
To the temple of our Lord :
- 3 "Running at his kind command,  
There our ready feet shall stand,  
Still within the sacred gate  
Will we for his mercy wait ;
- 4 "Love the channels of his grace,  
Reverence the hallow'd place,  
Where our Lord records his name ;  
Stay we in Jerusalem."
- 5 God hath built his church below,  
Labour'd all his art to show ;  
Each with each the parts agree,  
Framed in perfect symmetry.
- 6 There the chosen tribes go up,  
Testify their gospel-hope,

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Praise and bless the' Incarnate Word,  
Shout the name of Christ their Lord !

7 There are Aaron's mitred sons,  
There the apostolic thrones ;  
Moses' legislative chair,  
God's great hierarchy is there.

8 Pray, my friends, and never cease,  
Wrestle on for Sion's peace :  
Make her still your pious care,  
On your hearts for ever bear.

9 Hail the venerable name,  
Lovely, dear Jerusalem !  
Thee who bless shall blessed be,  
Prosper for their love to thee.

10 Dwell within thy ramparts peace,  
Plenty deck thy palaces ;  
Jesus send thee from above  
All the treasures of his love !

11 For my friends' and brethren's sake,  
Thee my dearest charge I make ;  
England's desolate church be mine !  
Sion, all my soul be thine !

12 O thou temple of my God,  
For thy sake I spend my blood,  
Longing here thy rise to see,  
Glad to live and die for thee.

## VERSE VI.

O PRAY for the peace of Jerusalem !

- 1 WITH all my heart, O Lord, I pray  
 For our Jerusalem ;  
 The promise—*with thy church to stay*—  
 In her behalf I claim.
- 2 Fulness of gifts, and graces shower,  
 And bless her from above  
 With perfect peace, and glorious power,  
 And everlasting love.

## VERSE VI.

THEY shall prosper that love thee.

- 1 DEARER than life, thou know'st I love  
 Thy church establish'd here ;  
 Happy in age, in death, to prove  
 Her prosperous messenger :
- 2 Still happier, after death might I  
 Her glorious blessings share,  
 And meet her children in the sky,  
 And meet her Husband there.

## VERSE VII.

PEACE be within thy walls, and plenteousness within thy palaces.—  
*Prayer-Book Translation.*

PEACE within all her walls be found,  
 And let thy Spirit's fruits abound !

Thy grace to England's church be given,  
 The manna that comes down from heaven !  
 Thy glory in her temples shine,  
 And make them palaces divine !

## VERSE VIII.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will wish thee prosperity.—

*Prayer-Book Translation.*

- 1 Nor for a favourite form or name,  
 But for dear precious souls, I care ;  
 Bless, Saviour, our Jerusalem,  
 That millions may her blessings share !
- 2 Prosper our church ; the living few  
 Employ their brethren dead to raise,  
 To quicken sister churches too,  
 And spread throughout the earth thy praise.

## PSALM CXXIII.

- 1 O THOU that on thine heavenly throne  
 Dost undisturb'd for ever reign !  
 To thee a worm of earth I groan,  
 To thee I lift my eyes in pain ;  
 And weary of my burden pray  
 Thy love to take this curse away.
- 2 As servants whom their lords chastise  
 Beneath the scourge impatient stand,  
 So on the Lord we turn our eyes,  
 And wait till mercy stops his hand ;  
 Till all his grievous plagues remove,  
 And angry justice yields to love.

- 3 Have mercy, Lord! the world restrain;  
The wicked is a scourge of thine.  
Crush'd by the pride of carnal man,  
Dire instrument of wrath divine,  
Our soul in helpless misery lies,  
And only thou canst bid us rise.
- 4 Contemn'd and hated for thy cause,  
Thy only favour we implore;  
Strengthen us to endure the cross  
Till all their tyranny is o'er,  
Till Christ with our reward come down,  
And every sufferer takes his crown.

## PSALM CXXIV.

- 1 HAD not the Lord for Israel stood  
When men and fiends against us rose,  
Stretch'd out his hand, and stemm'd the flood,  
And stopp'd the fury of our foes,  
Our foes had swallow'd up their prey,  
And torn our shield and souls away.
- 2 Had not the Lord, we now may cry,  
Appear'd his people to sustain;  
The threatening floods, that dash'd the sky,  
Had whirl'd us down to hell again;  
O'erwhelm'd us in the gulf beneath,  
And plunged our souls in endless death.
- 3 But God hath quell'd their angry pride,  
And kept us in our evil hour:  
His Name be bless'd and glorified!  
He hath not left us to their power;

His word restrain'd their lawless will,  
And bade the raging sea be still.

- 4 He pluck'd the prey out of their teeth ;  
Our souls have 'scaped the fowler's snare,  
Broke through the toils of sin and death ;  
And lo ! our Helper we declare,  
The Lord of heaven and earth proclaim,  
And bless the' Almighty Jesu's Name.

PSALM CXXV.

- 1 Who in the Lord confide,  
And feel his sprinkled blood,  
In storms and hurricanes abide  
Firm as the mount of God :  
Steadfast, and fix'd, and sure,  
His Sion cannot move ;  
His faithful people stand secure  
In Jesu's guardian love.
- 2 As round Jerusalem  
The hilly bulwarks rise,  
So God protects and covers them  
From all their enemies :  
On every side he stands,  
And for his Israel cares ;  
And safe in his almighty hands  
Their souls for ever bears.
- 3 For, lo ! the reign of hell  
And hellish men is o'er ;  
They can persuade, they can compel,  
The just to sin no more :

To devils, men, or sin,  
They need no more give place,  
Nor ever touch the thing unclean  
When cleansed by pardoning grace.

4 But let them still abide  
In thee, all-gracious Lord,  
Till every soul is sanctified  
And perfectly restored.  
The men of heart sincere  
Continue to defend,  
And do them good, and save them here,  
And love them to the end.

5 Who to their sins draw back,  
And love again to stray,  
The narrow path of life forsake,  
And throng the spacious way,  
Back to their vomit turn,  
And fall from pardoning grace ;  
The Lord to punish them hath sworn,  
And drive them from his face.

6 But peace, and power, and love  
Shall Israel's portion be ;  
They all his promises shall prove,  
And all his goodness see ;  
Holy and pure in heart  
Obtain the perfect power :  
They can no more from God depart  
When they can sin no more.

## PSALM CXXVI.

- 1    **WHEN** our redeeming Lord  
      Pronounced the pardoning word,  
Turn'd our soul's captivity,  
      O what sweet surprise we found !  
Wonder ask'd, " And can it be ?"  
      Scarce believed the welcome sound.
  
- 2    " And is it not a dream ?  
      And are we saved through him ?"  
" Yes," our bounding heart replied ;  
      " Yes," broke out our tuneful tongue,  
" Freely we are justified ;  
      This the new, the gospel-song !"
  
- 3    The Heathen, too, could see  
      Our glorious liberty :  
All our foes were forced to own,  
      " God for them hath wonders wrought :"  
Wonders he for us hath done,  
      From the house of bondage brought.
  
- 4    To us our gracious God  
      His pardoning love hath show'd ;  
Now our joyful souls are free  
      From the guilt and power of sin ;  
Greater things we soon shall see,  
      We shall soon be pure within.
  
- 5    Turn us again, O Lord,  
      Pronounce the second word !

Loose our hearts, and let us go  
Down the Spirit's fullest flood,  
Freely to the Fountain flow,  
All be swallow'd up in God.

6 Who for thy coming wait,  
And wail their lost estate,  
Poor, and sad, and empty still,  
Who for full redemption weep,  
They shall thy appearing feel,  
Sow in tears, in joy to reap.

7 Who seed immortal bears,  
And wets his path with tears,  
Doubtless he shall soon return,  
Bring his sheaves with vast increase,  
Fully of the Spirit born,  
Perfected in holiness !

## VERSE IV.

TURN our captivity, O Lord !—*Prayer-Book Translation.*

1 JESUS, the power belongs to thee,  
And thee alone I pray  
To turn my long captivity,  
To take my sin away.

2 That liberty from self and pride  
I only live to prove ;  
And nothing ask or want beside  
Thy dear redeeming love.

## PSALM CXXVII.

- 1 EXCEPT the house Jehovah raise,  
Fruitless is all the builder's care ;  
Except Jehovah guard the place,  
In vain the watch is station'd there :  
Nothing without his hand is done ;  
To make and keep are God's alone.
- 2 In vain your labour ye repeat  
From earliest dawn to latest night,  
The bread of care and sorrow eat ;  
'T is God who grants the true delight,  
And gives his people food and rest,  
And makes them in his blessing blest.
- 3 His blessing makes the mother bear ;  
The issue of the womb is his ;  
The gift of God your children are ;  
He bids your little ones increase :  
Receive them as your faith's reward,  
Their heavenly Father is the Lord.
- 4 As arrows in the giant's hand,  
Fly the bold youths to your defence ;  
Or in the gate your champions stand,  
And drive the furious battle thence :  
Happy the man who gladly owns  
His guardians were his pious sons !
- 5 Happy the man who always sees  
The Source from whence his blessings flow,  
His life, his safety, and his peace,  
His every comfort here below ;

Who takes them as by Heaven bestow'd,  
And looks through all his gifts to God.

## VERSE I.

EXCEPT the Lord build the house, their labour is but lost that build it.—

*Prayer-Book Translation.*

- 1 To build *this* house, O Lord, display  
Thy special presence here,  
And now the right foundation lay  
In humble faith and fear !
- 2 A measure of thy Spirit's grace  
Be now on each bestow'd,  
That each may heavenward turn his face,  
And lift his heart to God.
- 3 We lift our heart to God, in thee  
Appeased and pacified ;  
O might we all accepted be,  
And feel the blood applied !
- 4 Part of thy family below  
This moment let us prove ;  
Into young men and fathers grow,  
And rise to perfect love !

## PSALM CXXVIII.

- 1 BLESS'D is the man that fears the Lord,  
And walks in all his ways ;  
An earnest of his great reward  
On earth his Master pays.
- 2 Thou shalt not spend thy strength in vain  
For perishable food ;

- Thy Father shall his own sustain,  
And fill thy soul with good.
- 3 Happy in him thy soul shall be,  
And on his fulness feed ;  
Jesus, who came from heaven for thee,  
Shall be thy living bread.
- 4 Thy wife shall as the fruitful vine  
Her blooming offspring show ;  
Thy children shall be God's, not thine,  
His pleasant plants below :
- 5 Around thy plenteous table spread  
Like olive-branches fair,  
Heavenward they in thy steps shall tread,  
And meet their parents there.
- 6 Thus shall the man be bless'd who owns  
His Maker for his Lord :  
Or doubly bless'd with better sons  
Begotten by his word.
- 7 The children of thy faith and prayer  
Thy joyful eyes shall see ;  
Shall see the prosperous church, and share  
In her prosperity.
- 8 Sion again shall lift her head,  
And flourish all thy days ;  
Thy soul shall see the faithful seed,  
And bless the rising race.
- 9 Fill'd with abiding Peace Divine,  
With Israel's blessing blest,

Thou then the church above shalt join,  
And gain the heavenly rest.

PSALM CXXIX.

- 1 **MANY** a time, may Israel say,  
My foes have furiously assail'd,  
And vex'd me from my natal day,  
But never, never yet prevail'd ;  
Nor could the gates of hell o'erthrow  
The church on Jesus built below.
- 2 The plougher's plough'd upon my back  
Till all my body was one wound,  
Nor could they the foundation shake ;  
A seed, a remnant, still was found,  
Preserved by their Almighty Lord,  
Kept by his everlasting word.
- 3 The Lord, the righteous Lord and true,  
Turn'd our captivity again,  
The cords of wickedness broke through,  
And burst the dire oppressors' chain :  
And still who Sion hate shall fly,  
And stumble, and for ever die.
- 4 As grass on the house-top decays,  
Nor ever fills the mower's breast,  
But withers in a moment's space,  
And perishes unrep'd, unblest ;  
So shall the foes of Sion fade,  
And vanish as a fleeting shade.

## VERSE VI.

LET them be even as grass growing upon the house-tops.—*Prayer-Book Translation.*

THEY *are*—as wither'd grass they *are*—  
 Who hate the church by thee beloved :  
 But spare, our envious brethren spare,  
 And speak their barren curse removed,  
 Partakers of our blessings make,  
 And save us all for Jesu's sake.

## PSALM CXXX.

- 1 Out of the depth of self-despair  
 To thee, O Lord, I cry ;  
 My misery mark, attend my prayer,  
 And bring salvation nigh.
- 2 Death's sentence in myself I feel,  
 Beneath thy wrath I faint ;  
 O let thine ear consider well  
 The voice of my complaint !
- 3 If thou art righteously severe,  
 Who may the test abide ?  
 Where shall the man of sin appear,  
 Or how be justified ?
- 4 But O ! forgiveness is with thee,  
 That sinners may adore,  
 With filial fear thy goodness see,  
 And never grieve thee more.

- 5 I look to see his lovely face,  
I wait to meet my LORD ;  
My longing soul expects his grace,  
And rests upon his word.
- 6 My soul, while still to him it flies,  
Prevents the morning ray ;  
O that his mercy's beams would rise,  
And bring the gospel-day !
- 7 Ye faithful souls, confide in God,  
Mercy with him remains,  
Plenteous redemption in his blood  
To wash out all your stains.
- 8 His Israël himself shall clear,  
From all their sins redeem :  
The Lord our righteousness is near,  
And we are just in him.

## VERSE III.

If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss, O Lord, who  
may abide it ?—*Prayer-Book Translation.*

I MAY abide it, I  
Who on that Cross rely !  
Jesus died, and I am clear :  
Justice, rigorously extreme,  
Mark'd the sins I cannot fear,  
Punish'd all my sins in him.

## VERSE VIII.

He shall redeem Israel from all his sins.—*Prayer-Book Translation.*

- 1 FATHER, I dare believe  
Thee merciful and true,  
Thou wilt my guilty soul forgive,  
My fallen soul renew.
- 2 Come, then, for Jesu's sake,  
And bid my heart be clean ;  
An end of all my trouble make,  
An end of all my sin.

## PSALM CXXXI.

- 1 LORD, if thou the grace impart,  
Poor in spirit, meek in heart,  
I shall as my Master be,  
Rooted in humility.
- 2 From the time that thee I know,  
Nothing shall I seek below,  
Aim at nothing great or high,  
Lowly both my heart and eye.
- 3 Simple, teachable, and mild,  
Awed into a little child,  
Quiet now without my food,  
Wean'd from every creature-good.
- 4 Hangs my new-born soul on thee,  
Kept from all idolatry,  
Nothing wants beneath, above,  
Happy, happy in thy love!

5 O that all might seek and find  
 Every good in Jesus join'd !  
 Him let Israel still adore,  
 Trust him, praise him evermore !

PSALM CXXXII.

- 1 REMEMBER, Lord, the pious zeal  
 Of every soul that cleaves to thee,  
 The troubles for thy sake they feel,  
 Their eager hopes thy house to see ;  
 Their vows to cry, and never rest,  
 Till thou art in thy church adored,  
 And dwell'st in every faithful breast,  
 And count'st them worthy of their Lord.
- 2 We too the joyful sound have heard,—  
 That God is coming to his place,  
 Here in the wilderness prepared ;  
 Our Lord his ruin'd church shall raise :  
 For this our willing soul shall go,  
 And lowly at his footstool lie,  
 Where'er his tent is pitch'd below,  
 And for a glorious temple cry.
- 3 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,  
 Thou, and thy ark of perfect power !  
 God over all, for ever blest,  
 Thee, Jesus, let our hearts adore !  
 Thy priests be clothed with righteousness,  
 Thy praise their happy lives employ,  
 The saints in thee their all possess,  
 And shout the sons of God for joy !

- 4 O for thy Love, thy Jesu's sake,  
Us, thine anointed ones, receive,  
In the Beloved accepted make,  
And bid us to thy glory live.  
The Lord hath sworn in righteousness,  
And seal'd the covenant with his Son,  
"I will thy faithful seed increase,  
And 'stablish them on David's throne.
- 5 "If in my word thy children stay,  
And in their Saviour's footsteps tread,  
The glorious gospel-truth obey,  
The truth shall make them free indeed ;  
Renew'd and sanctified by grace,  
The pillars shall no more remove,  
A holy, chosen, perfect race,  
Enthroned in everlasting love."
- 6 For lo! the Lord a seed hath chose  
His grace and glory to display,  
His own peculiar people those  
Whoe'er the gospel-call obey.  
"Sion," he saith, "my rest shall be,  
The faithful shall my presence feel ;  
I long for all who long for me,  
And will in them for ever dwell.
- 7 "I will increase their gracious store,  
My Sion every moment feed,  
And satisfy the hungry poor,  
And fill their souls with living bread ;  
With garments of salvation deck  
Her priests, and clothe with robes of praise ;

Her saints their joy aloud shall speak,  
And shout my all-sufficient grace.

- 8 " There shall the horn of David bud,  
There I have set the lamp divine ;  
The wisdom and the power of God  
In mine anointed Son shall shine :  
Messias on my throne shall sit  
Supreme till all his foes are slain ;  
Till death expires beneath his feet  
The sinner's Advocate shall reign."

### PSALM CXXXIII.

- 1 BEHOLD how good a thing  
It is to dwell in peace !  
How pleasing to our King  
This fruit of righteousness,  
When brethren all in one agree !  
Who knows the joys of unity ?
- 2 When all are sweetly join'd,  
(True followers of the Lamb,)  
The same in heart and mind,  
And think and speak the same,  
And all in love together dwell,  
The comfort is unspeakable.
- 3 Where unity takes place,  
The joys of heaven we prove ;  
This is the gospel-grace,  
The unction from above,  
The Spirit on all believers shed,  
Descending swift from Christ our Head.

- 4 Where unity is found,  
The sweet anointing grace  
Extends to all around,  
And consecrates the place ;  
To every waiting soul it comes,  
And fills it with divine perfumes.
- 5 Jesus, our great High Priest,  
For us the gift received ;  
For us and all the rest,  
Who have in him believed ;  
Forth from our Head the blessing goes,  
And all his seamless coat o'erflows.
- 6 On all his chosen ones  
The precious oil comes down :  
It runs, and as it runs,  
It ever will run on,  
Even to his skirts—the meanest name  
That longs to love the bleeding Lamb.
- 7 From Aaron's beard it rolls,  
(Those nearest to his face,)  
The humble, trembling souls  
Who feebly sue for grace :  
I know the grace for all is free,  
For, lo ! it reaches now to me.
- 8 Grace every morning new,  
And every night, we feel,  
The soft refreshing dew  
That falls from Hermon's hill :  
On Sion it doth sweetly fall ;  
The grace of one descends on all.

- 9 Even now our Lord doth pour  
The blessing from above,  
A kindly, gracious shower  
Of heart-reviving love,  
The former and the latter rain,  
The love of God and love of man.
- 10 In him when brethren join,  
And follow after peace,  
The fellowship divine  
He promises to bless,  
His chiefest graces to bestow,  
Where two or three are met below.
- 11 The riches of his grace  
In fellowship are given,  
To Sion's chosen race,  
The citizens of heaven ;  
He fills them with his choicest store,  
He gives them life for evermore.

## PSALM CXXXIV.

- 1 YE servants of God, Whose diligent care  
Is ever employ'd In watching and prayer,  
With praises unceasing Your Jesus proclaim,  
Rejoicing and blessing His excellent Name.
- 2 'Tis Jesus commands, Come all to his house,  
And lift up your hands, And pay him your vows ;  
And while you are giving Your Maker his due,  
The Lord out of heaven Shall sanctify you.