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**Indexes to Hymn
Translations by
John Brownlie**

John Brownlie





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Indexes to Hymn Translations by John Brownlie

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**Indexes
to the
Hymn Translations
of
John Brownlie**

Automatically generated from the ThML
electronic text at the

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Including all hymns from

[Hymns of the Early Church](#) (1913)

and

[Hymns of the Russian Church](#) (1920).

With deepest appreciation to

Larry Wall

*and the "Open-Source" and "Free" Software movements,
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First Lines of Verses

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

A

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W X Y Z

A band of herdsmen tarried late
A crown of gold surpassing rare
A faith like Thine, strong, brave, and sure
A Fount of mercy, Lord, Thou art
A halo rests upon Thy brow
A King indeed, but not to reign
A Peace to still the troubled life
Accept our evening prayer
Ah! darkest night that ever falls
Ah, ill their watch they keep
Ah, long the strife endured
Ah, my soul, be up and doing
Ah, my soul, bestir, awake thee
Ah, my soul, thy Lord behold;--
Ah, my soul, when night descends
Ah, night is dark when clouds of guilt
Ah, that blest abode above
Ah, the bliss of heaven's abode
Ah, the darkness of the night
Ah, the doubting, faintly hoping
Ah, the mocking and deriding
Ah, the rage of angry foes!
Ah, the shame when He appeareth,--
Ah, the silent night hours
Ah, the thoughts that filled the mind
Ah, the trembling of that day
Ah, the visions Thou impartest
All alone, the faithful gaze
All glorious, see, the morning breaks
All hail, the Christ! Immortal Thou!
All hail, Thou Sun of Righteousness
All Holy, Holy, Holy
All praise to Thee, Eternal God
All praise to Thee, the God of Light
'Alleluia! all is ended

'Alleluia! all is past,--
'Alleluia, let us sing
Almighty God, great Source of all
Almighty God, Thou Holy Ghost
Almighty God! Thy power controls
Almighty God! Thy power supreme
Almighty God! we lift our eyes
Amid our daily life He bears
And as the lingering ages pass
And as the morn from darkness springs
And cruel hands are on Him laid
And ever through the linkèd years
And eyes with sorrow filled were made
And falls the twilight o'er our heads
And fired with love, that wondrous love proclaim
And greet the light that makes them free
And having light within
And His weeping followers came
And hold me up, lest to the mire
And I shall make my heart's request,--
And in our hearts, the home of love
And in that land the fairest
And in the midst of snares
And in Thy blest abode
And in Thy fair, calm haven, blest
And in Thy name I trust
And know the love that giveth rest
And let Him bring sweet comfort near
And let my life be ordered quite
And let the endless bliss begin
And let the Spirit's aid revive
And let us walk as those whose eyes
And my rags with mire defiled
And nations heard the truth, and gave
And now, a sense of guilt
And now, amid the bliss of heaven
And now 'tis eve, and solemn night
And now 'tis night, and night within

And raise them to the calm of heaven
And see the toils we bear
And sin and death no longer reign
And the day of God shall waken
And the strength of God is thine
And they bow in lowly worship
And they sought the living there
And Thine the glory, Thine the power
And Thou art still the Christ Who guides
And Thou didst hear the humble prayer
And Thou hast changed my thought of Thee
And Thou hast power to-day as then
And Thou, O Christ, art still the same
And Thou wilt bear me all life through
And though our flesh He meekly wears
And through the coming hours of night
And to the Holy Comforter
And we shall give Thee praises
And when the brightest morn shall break
And when the end of life is near
And when the morning wakes
And when we leave the world behind
And while He climbed the heavenly path
And while the ages run
Angel-bands whose harps resound
Angels look with wondering gaze
Angels, on the night winds
Arise, my soul, and gaily sing
Around us let Thy shield be cast
Art Thou not Christ? The Christ of God, art Thou?
As seasons come, Good Lord, ordain
As Thou didst say--His power can still
As Thou didst say--O Spirit, come
As Thou didst say--the Spirit came
As Thou didst say--the Spirit's power
As Thou didst say--the Spirit's voice
Ascended Christ! in mercy yet
Ask, and thy prayer with arrow's speed

At early dawn, with pious thought
At morn, at noon, at night, I'll pray
Awake, arise, and as the angel throng
Awake, arise, and greet the dawning day
Awake, arise, nor seek the empty tomb
Awake, my soul, awake!
Awake, my soul, bestir thee, for the hour is drawing nigh
Awake! the Christ arose
Awake! the morn is here
Awake! the morning sings

B**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W X Y Z**

Back to the Father's bliss
Be sure the hour is coming, and repenting seek His face
Bear it to Him, and leave it there
Bearing scorn and rude deriding
Bedeck His throne majestic
Before Thy Cross we take our place
Behold the Bridegroom cometh
Behold the Bridegroom! Hark the cry
Behold the King of Zion rides
Behold the Lord to Zion rides
Behold thy King to Zion rides
Bethlehem rejoices!
Beware when slumber binds thee
Blindly the waves with crested summits roll
Born of His maiden mother, pure as snow
Borne on the clouds the Christ arose
Borne on the wings of light
Bountiful Giver, Thine be the praise
Bow, ye heavens, in reverence low
Bring me where morn eternal shines
Bring ye your gifts of gold and incense rare
Brought they aromatics rare
But at my humble board
But by the grievous pain of loss
But can a sinner dare
But hearts are sad, and lives are lone
But how can I, where saints are met
But I have found Thy gate
But I would smite my breast
But, not enough, before Him fall
But the will of God was done
But they slumbered while He prayed
But think upon the days of woe
But Thou art Light of radiant glow
But Thou wilt cleanse our filthiness

But yet the heart in sore distress that sighs
By the Son the wide creation
By the thorns that crowned Thy brow
By Thy hand at the creation

C

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y Z

Calmly He sleeps; O Christ, art Thou not Lord?
Calmly the Master rose--
"Can ye not watch one hour?" He saith,--
Canst thou love the sin that bound Him
Cherubim, seraphim, glowing and bright
Christ hath left the dismal tomb;--
Christ is born, go forth to meet Him
Christ the Word! Thine incarnation
Christ, Thou Sun that knows no setting
Christian soldiers in the conflict!
Close beside the heart that loves me
Clouds His chariot, bright and glorious
Come at this hour, O Light Divine
Come, Holy Ghost, in light
Come, Holy Ghost, in love
Come, Holy Ghost, in might
Come, Holy Ghost, restore
Come, Holy Ghost, with us reside
Come, Holy Ghost, with warmth of love
Come in the hour of sore distress
Come, let us sing with joyful mirth
Come, now, let hearts united be
Come, O Christ! our souls with gladness
Come, O Gracious Spirit, come
Come, praise with gladness the Lord of all creation
Come, rest awhile; 'tis eventide--
Come then, Thou gracious Guest
Come Thou, O Gracious Love divine
Come, while our hearts are full of mirth
Come, with the load of sorrow thou art bearing
Come with your praises, a sacrifice meet
Come, ye faithful, come with gladness
Come, ye people, come, adore Him
Creation owns its rightful Lord
Crown the Lord of glory;--

Crown the Lord of glory

D**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W X Y Z**

Dark billows bound across the deep
Dark clouds surround Thy kingly seat
Dark the day the Cross was raised
Dark the hour, but comes the morrow
Dark the world while in the tomb
Darkly the tempest swept
Darkness and night, farewell! the morn is here
Darkness from Thy presence flies
Dawn, Thou Light of lights, undying
Day by day declineth
Day is passing, night is near,--
Dead, too, in shame! Upon a Cross! and see
Death now is dead, the grave hath lost its power
Descend, O Heavenly Dove
Did e'er such mercy lead the great
Didst Thou not leave Thy home above?
Do the task that waits thy doing
Doomed to our death, the God-man bowed the head
Doubts distressing, fears deriding
Dower of the needy soul

E

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

Earthly joys are faint and fleeting
Else were I shamed when hoary age I see
Encompass Zion round
Encompass Zion round
Ended the weary life below
Eternal day, where Thou dost shine
Eternal Light, Eternal Day
Eternal light eternal glows
Every morn of every day

F**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W X Y Z**

Fadeless now, O Light of light
Fades the glory of the west--
Fair Morning Star! more glorious Sun!
Far from Thy heavenly care
Far I wandered from the right
Fearful watchers, see the glory
Flood our lives with varied beauty
For clouds of gloom from nether world
For ever, and in sweetness
For freedom wield the sword of might
For God had turned His face away
For He, the Father's only Son
For His heart with love o'erflowing
For I have strayed, and Thou hast sought
For in Thy name I hope
For love knows no divided heart
For oh, one precious day misspent
For Thee I leave the world behind,--
For thee the Cross was reared
For Thou, O Lord, dost will
For Thou Thyself art very God
For Thou, to free us from our foes
For to Thy Cross my sins are nailed
Forgive me, Lord, my wayward will
Forward ever, day by day
From every sin in mercy free
From our eyes the veil remove
From the Cross they bore Him there
From the height of heaven beholding
From the hills the light is streaming
From the home of light excelling
From the love of God He came
From Thee the Spirit comes
From Thy throne of splendour bright

G

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y Z

Give me a robe of light
Give us this day the light that dwells
Glad the angel hosts adoring
Gladness fills the world this morn,--
Glistening in the morning grey,--
Glorious from the field of strife
Glorious morn! The sun, uprising
Glorious to our watching eyes
Glory be to God ascending
Glory, glory evermore
Glory in the highest
Glory in the highest!
Glory! sons of men repeat it
Glory to God! at the close of the day
Glory to God! Sing ransomed souls again
Glory to God! The cross, with all its shame
Glory to God! The morn appointed breaks
Glory to our suffering Lord
Glory to the Father
Glory to Thee, O Christ my Lord!
Glory to Thee, O Christ, Thy people bring
Glory unto God the Father
Go, and seek Gethsemane
Go to Bethlehem, wanderers lone
Go, ye saints, to Bethlehem
Go, ye saints, to Calvary
Go, ye saints, to Galilee
God adored, our nature wearing!
God be praised, who crowns the victor
God of all grace, Thy mercy send
God, Thou art clothed with light
God, Thou art good and kind
Gone are the night, the terror, and the gloom
Gone are the shades of night
Gone from earth, His wanderings o'er

Gone the dismal years of waiting
Gone the sorrow and the sighing
Great love Divine, far reaching, vast
Great love Divine, profoundly deep
Great love Divine, surpassing far
Great love Divine, whose compass broad
Great Son of God, Immortal and renowned!
Great Son of God, supremely brave
Great Son of God, supremely good
Great Son of God, supremely meek
Great Son of God, we own Thy claim--

H

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y Z

Hades gazed in dread surprise
Hail Him now, His task completed
Hail, rising morn! for He hath risen
Hail the gladness, hail the day
Hail! The Man from death arisen
Hail the morn! Let praises cheerful
Hail the morn, with gladness crowned
Hail the morn with heavenly singing
Hail the Resurrection day
Hail the smile of morning!
Hail to the King! O Christ, upon Thy throne
Hail to the King, who comes in weakness now
Hail to the morn that dawns on eastern hills
Hail to the morn, the world exulting sings
Hallelujah! endless glory
Hark the voice of angels
Hark! the voice of children
Hark! upon the morning breezes
"Haste, haste, with joy the tidings tell
Haste! the daylight may forsake thee
Haste to the tomb! Ye mourners haste, with glee!
"Have faith in God," the Master said;--
Have pity, Lord, for Thou art great;--
Have pity, Lord, for Thou art great
Have pity, Lord, for Thou art Love
He bade my wandering cease
He climbed the slopes of Olivet
He gives His pardoning grace
He is risen, even as He said,--
He knows thy grief, He knows it well
He led them forth to Bethany
He may come--what soul can know?--
He mounts a throne with purple spread
He mounts to where the azure shines
He took His chosen three

He Who bare the Cross in woe
He, Who Immortal Life bestows
He Who made the earth His home
Hear the prayer from earth ascending
Hear the voice of Jesus calling
Hear us, O Father blest
Hearts are dark with sorrow
Heaven cannot contain Him
Heavy laden with thy grief
Heralds from the heaven-land
Herdsman in their watching
Herdsman keeping lonely vigil
Herdsman were there who heard the angels sing
Here let Thy people Thee revere
Here, where Thy people meet, Thou art
High on the throne of the Ancient of Days
Highest in rank fall adoringly down
Holding as gain what the world deems but loss
Holy, holy, we adore Thee
Home at last, thy journey ended
Honour to Thee, O Christ, we bring
Hope is ours, and hope is bringing
Hope of the hearts by anguish wrung
Hosts angelic go before Him
How shall we climb the hill of God

I

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y Z

I am alone, yet not alone
I am not wise nor good
I cannot cleanse the filthy stains,--
I cannot lift mine eyes
I dare not tell it to my God
I drew the bolt aside
I have a thought that fills my mind
I have no tears to shed
I have not lost what I have given
I heard a knock without
I lift mine eyes--O Lord of grace
I lift mine eyes to where the Christ
I lift mine eyes to where Thou art
I lift my hands, and with my heart
I lift my heart to Thee,--
I lift my heart to Thee
I longed to tell my grief
I mused within my heart
I said "Ah, God, receive
I said "I'll tell it all
I sought the Lord at early morn
I sought the Lord when evening fell
I sought the Lord when noontide shone
I thought when shone the day
I wandered sore distressed
I will arise and seek Thy face
I will not yield my sword
I would not have a hand to guide
I would not have a will to rule
"If I must drink this cup," He prayed
Immortal Christ, all hail!
In childhood's morn, when wondering eyes
In mercy, Lord, Thy mercy send
In slumber Thou hast kept us
In supplication meek

In the dark of early morn
In the early morning
In Thy fair realm there is no gloom
In Thy realm of light above
In time of war, with strength endue
Is there no balm to heal?
It comes in silence as the light
It finds expression day by day
It is not in my power to choose
It is not lost what I have given
It is the hour of peace
It is the hour of praise
It is the hour of prayer
It may be in the morning, when the hills are bathed in light
It springs from love, from love divine;--

J

ABCDEFGHIJKLMN O P R S T U V W Y Z

Jesu, King Eternal
Jesu, King immortal
Jesu, Son of David
Jesus, at Thy feet relenting
Jesus, Lord of life undying!
Joy to the pilgrim heart

K

ABCDEFGHIJKLMN O P R S T U V W Y Z

Keep Thou our souls, O God, from harm
King Immortal! treasures rare
Knock, and the gate of God shall spring

L

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y Z

Less could no loyal soul
 Let a shining robe be mine
 Let all human flesh be silent
 Let clouds and sunshine bless the earth
 Let sleep my waking eyes forsake
 Let strength my spirit nerve
 Let sunshine flood the soul
 Let the heavens above rejoice
 Let the heavens resound with gladness
 Let those that lie in slumber fast
 Let Thy blood in mercy poured
 Let Thy presence fill my soul
 "Let us make this our dwelling place,"
 Let voyages by land and sea
 Life, and to live amid the bliss beyond
 Life is ours, and life undying
 Lift up the gates;--
 Lift up the gates
 Lift your eyes, ye lonely watchers
 "Lift your heads, ye gates supernal,"
 Light, ere the dawn in beauty broke
 Light is dawning 'mong the hills,--
 Light more glorious than the sun
 Light of my life! bid night depart
 Light of my soul! where Thy Presence is beaming
 Light of our souls, a glorious day
 Light serene of holy glory
 Light transcendent! fill the skies
 Light upon our gloom arising
 Like the beams that from the sun
 List not to the call of sense
 List! their voices, heavenly, sweet
 Listless minds are dreaming
 Lo, from the regions of sorrow they come
 Lo, from their watch the herdsmen raise their eyes

Lo, He cometh, King Eternal
Lo, He is dead! The suffering Christ is dead
"Lo, I am with you to the end,"
Lo, in its brightness the morning arising
Lo, in the mire of sin I lie
Lo, the clouds of night are rending
Lone disciples all amazed
Long on rugged ways He trod
Look for His smile who gilds the hills at morning
Look for the morn when night is dark and weary
Lord, by Thy Passion Thou
Lord, I am Thine, for Thou hast died for me
Lord, I am Thine, Thy love hath won my soul
Lord, I have strayed afar
Lord, in the peace of heaven
Lord, let me know that distance ne'er
Lord, let my evening prayer
Lord, let our evening prayer ascend
Lord, let the sins--our souls' distress
Lord, let us feel that Thou art near
Lord, may Thy Holy Spirit calm
Lord of all souls that live!
Lord of life eternal
Lord of life, on Thee depending
Lord of our life, wake to our help, we pray
Lord of the brave and strong
Lord of the good and true
Lord of the hills! O Christ, Thou art my Light
Lord of the hills, where earliest dawn appears
Lord of the hills, where hope aspiring wings
Lord of the hills, where massive strength abides
Lord of the morning, our souls are awaking
Lord of the souls that love
Lord of the weak and faint,--
Lord, on Thy lonesome way
Lord, rest the child, cut off at morning hour
Lord, rest the child. No bliss on earth was thine
Lord, rest the child. We will not weep for thee

Lord, rest the child. Within the heavenly place
Lord, Thou art lifted very high
Lord, to our humble prayers attend
Lord, upon our night descending
Lord, when my soul by carking care
Lord, when our souls by care oppressed
Love is like the morning

M**A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y Z**

May earth her flowers and blossoms yield
May peace our inmost soul possess
May peace within our world reside
May some bright messenger abide
Mayhap when I have told
Men in darkness sitting
Men with erring sinners found Thee
Minstrels from the realms of light
Morn awakes, behold the glory
Morn of beauty, joyous morn
Morn of my soul, O Christ, Thou art
Morn shall appear and scatter night
Morn speaks of life--let us rise to new living
Morning awakes, and morn awaking sings
Morning or night, if the clouds are depressing
Mortals, lo! the Christ hath risen
My heart was sad because of sin
My lovelorn soul would break the ties
My sin was very great
My soul, canst thou not tell
My soul doth wait on God
My soul! when to the garden led
My stricken soul for succour cries
Mystery profound, through all the ages sealed

N

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W X Y Z

Nailed to the Cross I see my Saviour bleed
Never shone a morn so radiant
Night, and a storm, and hearts with sore affright
Night and darkness flew before Him
Night for the weary comes at length
Night of my life draws near
No burden rests to crush my soul
No clouds with sombre curtain
No crafty words shall mar
No fleshly law can triumph
No morning ushers in the day
No poison from the serpent stains
No storm disturbs the heavenly peace
No want can steal my rich supplies
Nor time, nor space, can bar the way
Not as of old, a little child
Not with paltry palms that wither
Not without an offering
Now at this evening hour
Now, at this evening hour
Now from a broken heart
Now fulfilled what seer and sage
Now gladly bear the burden
Now glows the morn in beauty rare
Now in its wonder would my soul arise
Now let us feel the Spirit's power
Now list, the heavenly song begun
Now, no more, the sun shall smite thee
Now the King immortal
Now the light ariseth
Now the sages, guided
Now the sun at noon of day
Now we see the sun descending
Now with my weeping would I cleanse my soul
Nowhere was found a shelter for His head

O

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W X Y Z

"O band of herdsmen, list! I bring
 O band of herdsmen, long ago
 O bleeding heart, look up, behold
 O blessed Cross of Christ!
 O blessed land beyond the sun!
 O blessed land where Jesus is!
 O Bliss of bliss! when earth with all its treasures
 O, brighter than that glorious morn
 O, brighter than the rising morn
 O Christ, I lift mine eyes
 O Christ, in mercy save us, ere that day of dread appear
 O Christ, in mercy then
 O Christ, my Morning star, my Light
 O Christ, our Lord, ascended now
 O Christ, our Lord, here clouds obscure
 O Christ our Lord, Thy power proclaim
 O Christ, the great Physician Thou
 O Christ, Thou art my King,--
 O Christ, Thou art my King
 O Christ, Thou art our Light and Sun
 O Christ, Thy voice can still the waves
 O Christ, who art my better Sun
 O Christ, Who art my King
 O Christ, Who art my Light, I pray
 O Christ, who, in Thy love untold
 O city girl with glory!
 O, come in early morning
 O dark the cloud that threatening hung
 O darkest night that ever fell!
 O, from Thy dazzling throne come down
 O Full of Grace! when sufferers tell
 O Full of Mercy! when we groan
 O Full of Pity! when we bear
 O Glorious Sun! whose peerless ray
 O God, exalted on Thy throne

O God, in mercy hear
O God of Light, in weal or woe
O God of light, when morn awakes
O God of love, whose mercy came
O God, our God, we worship low
O God, 'tis well at eventide
O Gracious Christ, Thy power reveal
O Gracious Christ, to me reveal
O Gracious Lord, keep calm my soul
O, heavenly King, in every soul
O heavenly land beyond the sun!
O heavenly land of promise sweet!
O Holy Ghost, convince of sin
O Holy Ghost, our faith renew
O Holy Ghost, Thou Lord of Life
O Holy Ghost, Thou Lord of Light
O Holy Ghost, Thy comfort bring
O Holy Spirit, one in power
O humble Child, in manger laid!
O, I have wandered far
O Jesu, who in manger lay
O Jesus Christ, my soul contains
O Jesus Christ, our hearts aglow
O Jesus Christ, our Trust and joy
O Jesus Christ, Thy light is joy
O Jesus Christ, Thy light is life
O Jesus Christ, to Thee be praise!
O Jesus Christ, to Thee
O Jesus Christ, when Thou didst dwell
O Jesus, King, come quickly
O Jesus, let me hear Thy voice
O Jesus, let Thy voice be heard
O Jesus, Lord of mercy great
O Jesus, Lord, surpassing kind
O Jesus, Shepherd of my soul
O Jesus, Trust of needy souls
O Jesus, when Thy glory gilds
O Jesus, Who hast filled my soul

O Joy of joys! when other joy is sighing
O King enthroned on high
O Light, beyond our utmost light
O Light Divine, each opening day
O Light Divine, serene and pure
O Light of lights, when day is done
O Light of lights, when night descends
O Light of lights! when other light is fading
O Light serene of heavenly birth
O Light that knew no dawn
O Lord of life, when mortals call
O Lord of light, Thy beams display
O Lord of peace, in mercy hear
O Love divine, my spirit sighs
O Love divine, wilt Thou come down
O Love no loving heart e'er gave!
O Love of loves! When other love is dying
O merciful and gracious One!
O night, and woe! The sun and stars are gone
O, One with Christ, Thou Spirit blest
O, parched the desert land
O peace, when strife is past
O people, blinded are your eyes
O, Promised Spirit, come
O Saviour, Who alone art God
O sin, and death, and victory of the grave!
O soul dismayed! when darkness fills
O soul of mine, awake!
O soul of mine, bestir thee
O, Sun of Righteousness, arise!
O that a searching ray would shine
O, that His love would come
O Thou, the Morn, the Light, the Sun
O, touch my heart, and bring to mind
O, touch my heart, till love arise
O, touch my heart till tears run fast
O Uncreated Nature
O Word of Truth! in devious paths

O Wounded hands and feet!
O Zion, blind with earthly pride
O Zion, hail your mighty King
O Zion of your God beloved
Of Thy benignity, we pray
Oh, bid our darkness flee
Oh, blinded are our eyes
Oh, bright the heavenly glory
Oh, clothe Thy ministers with might
Oh, come in early morning
Oh come, ye people, come
Oh, He has gifts in store
Oh, help us, Lord, to feast with joy
Oh, I would tread the sorest path
Oh, let a thankful spirit tell
Oh, may the Spirit of all grace
Oh, send Thy Spirit to our aid--
Oh, the Cross, the Saviour dying
On the awful cross He hung
Once at noon, a midnight dread
Once His heavenly image bearing
Once the Lord, for our salvation
Once upon a cross uplifted
Open wide the gate of heaven
Our earthly calms a storm presage
Our evening prayers attend
Our hands with guilty deeds are stained
Our hearts to heaven upraising
Our Hope, when earthly hopes have fled
Our sinful past we here repent
Our souls are dark, for sin is there
Our souls in Thee, O Lord, are blest
Our Sovereign Lord with wisdom dress
Our time remaining, Lord, control
Out from the east the sages bring
Out from the rising of the sun
Over trackless regions

P

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

Past the cross with all its shame
Peace to the troubled mind
Pilgrim, rest, from ill defended
Pillowed, the Master lay
Praise Him for help in the years that are past
Princes and potentates, noble and strong
Profoundest thought the mind can hold
Pure as saints that have attained
Pure as the morn God's presence shines

R

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y Z

Remember, Lord, Thy promise made
Rest in the Lord: none can His honour claim
Rest in the Lord, O servant by His grace
Rest in the Lord: swift comes the happy time
Rest in the Lord: the goal of life is won
Rest in the Lord: the strife of war is past
Rest in thy God, in quietness rest
Rest, my soul: that love unfailing
Rest of the weary heart
Ride on, the chariots of the Lord
Rise, thou glorious orb of day
Rosy dawn, with locks of gold
Rule in our hearts, Thou Prince of Peace

S

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W X Y Z

Sad and doubting! lo, the sun
Safe from harm, no foes await thee
Save us, O Christ, our God
See, clear the pathway open lies
See Him fainting by the way
See Him in the garden prone
See, in the darkness, the dawn is awaking,--
See, in the darkness, the dawn is awaking
See, on the Cross without the wall
See! the gates of hades shaken
See the King of kings ascending
See, the stone is rolled away
See where He lies in manger low
See where the orb of day
Seek, and the grace of God most kind
Seek not rest in worldly promise
Send speedy help, we pray
Shall I then with such a Giver
Shame be on your heads abiding
Shepherds at their watch beholding
Shorn of my strength I lift my cry
Sin and death--the twain assailed
Sleep to the weary pilgrim give
Sleepers awake! No time for slumber now
Sleepers awake! The Christ from death awakes
Sleepers awake! the night's long reign is past
Sleepers awake! to hope immortal spring
So let Thy will be mine
Soft o'er the land the twilight creeps
Son, the Father's love revealing
Soothing as the calm that falls
Soul, bestir! the path before thee
Souls that in slumber behold not the beauty
Spare me, Lord, Thy creature spare
Speak, and the Voice that bade the light

Speak to my heart, O Jesus Christ Who came
Speak when the clouds in dusky folds
Speak when the tempest fiercely blows
Spirit of God, in love descend
Spirit of Grace, with gifts more rare
Spirit of Light, and Love, and Grace
Spirit of Light, Thy glory pour
Spirit of love and light
Spirit of Love, whose heavenly wiles
Spring time and harvest, and cloud and summer gladness
Spring time is now, and summer with its beauty
Stands He there on Olivet
Stay your coming, dawn and sunrise
Still is the eventide
Strew palms, strew palms, He comes again
Strew palms, strew palms! O Christ our King
Strew palms, strew palms upon the way
Strike your harps, ye choirs supernal
Strong is the arm that in our cause was raised;--
Stronger than uplifted arm
Supreme the love the Christ displayed
Sweet as the breath that fans the bowers

T

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y Z

Teach me, O Christ, my rest to find
 Teach me Thy gracious will
 Tell the tidings far abroad
 Tempest, and strife, and angry waves are still
 Thanks to my God, my best of friends
 That, cleansed from filthy stain
 That even now, in distant days
 That fearful day approacheth
 That He might man to God restore
 That they may stand while others fall
 The angels were amazed
 The chariots of the Lord are strong
 The crimson blush of morning glows
 The darkened mind with heavenly light
 The darkness fades away
 The day fades into night
 The empty heart in sorrow pines
 The gate of life stands wide
 The heavens their glory shed
 The Holy Trinity we'll praise
 The hungry soul He feedeth
 The judge of all, to Whose assize
 The King is on His journey
 The King shall come when morning dawns
 The might of evil bars the way
 The might of sin prevailed,--
 The morn awakes; from eastern hills
 The morn awakes; up, soul of mine!
 The morn in beauty breaks
 The morning breaks, I place my hand in Thine
 The morning dawns at His command
 The Morning dawns; on gilded height
 The night gives place to morn
 The night in silence falls
 The night is gone, now disappear

The notes that fall in sweetness
The ox and ass that filled the stall
The promise which the Saviour made
The rosy-fingered dawn appears
The rosy morn shall fade away
The sailor on the restless deep
The Shepherd heard my cry
The smiles of earth that turn to tears
The solemn feast was spent
The Son of God, who made the earth
The sovereign ruler of our land
The Spirit of all power
The sun has reached his western goal
The time is drawing near
The time is drawing nigh
The triumph of His victory
The vernal glow of spring-time
The whole creation broad
Then all the noise of life was still
Then, far from us shall night depart,--
Then from a cloud a voice was heard
Then He held the cup of woe
Then high at noon the sun looked down
Then kings and princes great
Then let me rest in calm repose,--
Then life with all its ills
Then lift me up, O Gracious Lord,--
Then, Lord, command the surge to cease
Then sank life's tumult like the waves
Then shall I cleave through clouds of doubt
Then shall I lift mine eyes
Then shall our nights no darkness bring
Then shall we climb the holy hill
Then stood the herdsmen all amaze
Then sun, and moon, and stars are lost
Then the night that round me lies
Then when the angels the reapers at the ending
Then, when the morn, that makes the hilltops golden

Then winds their raging cease
There, in weakness see Him lie
There is no darkness where Thou art
There is no friend like Jesus
There is no help, if Thou no help wilt bring
There is no peace to mortals given
There let the power of God be shown
There no sun illumes the day
There youth adorned with vigour
Therefore we own with grateful hearts
Therefore we raise with one accord
These are the jewels all glorious that shine
They bore Him costly gifts of gold
They humbly seek the lowly place
They who battle for the right
They who had ears for the penitent's plaint
They who have dwelt in the darkness below
They who serve Him gladly now
They would find the young King
Thine be the glory, God of Light
Thine be this day with worthy labour filled
Thine the glory, God Almighty
Think not thou may'st safely dream
This be our prayer, O Saviour of our souls
This I have found, Thou dost not fail
Thou art Light, and where Thou dwellest
Thou art my Hope, O Christ my Lord
Thou art my strength, O God my Lord
Thou art not far removed from those
Thou art our Faith, our Hope, our Love
Thou art our joy in sorrow's day
Thou art the Christ, victorious Christ art Thou
Thou art the Eternal Son
Thou art the Light, eternal Christ
Thou art the source of life
Thou cam'st to fill the vacant place
Thou didst die that I might live;--
Thou didst not count the cost

Thou gav'st me, Lord, at early morn
Thou hadst no will but one
Thou hast a power to quell the surging sea
Thou hast a task to do this day
Thou hast a thought for those who tread
Thou hast redeemed them, O Christ, they are Thine
Thou knowest my wanderings in the wild
Thou knowest the path that leads to earth
Thou knowest the paths my feet have trod
Thou, Lord, didst journey long ago
Thou, Lord, hast power to heal
Thou One-begotten Son
Thou Spirit of Almighty God
Thou, the Father's love revealing
Thou who gav'st my soul its being
Thou wilt not leave me in the dark
Thrice did the Master pray
Through death's dark vale He'll lead us--
Through the hours of morning
Thy angel, peace, with us abide
Thy blood was shed upon the awful tree
Thy grace, O Father, give
Thy Passion, Lord, hath freed
Thy power is in the souls of men
Thy priests within this holy place
"Thy will be done, Thy will is best,"--
Thy word and wisdom Thou
'Tis lasting calm, 'tis heavenly rest
'Tis thy load He falters under
To all who meet for worship here
To bring Salvation nigh
To cleanse our souls with holy fire
To Father and to Son
"To God be glory," thus they sang
To God the Holy Ghost
To God thy Maker thanks accord
To lift our minds to nobler things
To the Cross that bore our Saviour

To the faithless, faint and failing
To the fearful heart in sorrow
To the hopeless, bound and sighing
To Thee, O Christ, be endless praise
To Thee, O Christ, be praise
To Thee, O Father, glory be
To Thee, O glorious Light of light
To Thee our prayers shall speed
To Thy blest Cross, O Christ, we come
To-day a wonder we behold
To-day the lips of Adam sing
Triple beam of glory
'Twas God who loved, 'twas God who gave
'Twas love that brought Thee then, and now
'Twas on the Cross He died
'Twas then a voice I heard
'Twas then the heart of love

U

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

Unfading in our souls abide

Up, mortals! life is yours

Up rose the morn behind the hills

Up, up, my soul! with gladness rise

V

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNPRSTUVWYZ

Vainly we mourn our absent Lord

W

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y Z

Wake, awake, no time for sleeping
Wake, awake, the time is near
Wake, awake to duty!
Wake from Thy sleep! How can the Master sleep
Wake from thy slumber, O soul: it is morning
Wake to gladness, sons of men!
"Watch with Me," the Master said
Watchers, let your lights be burning
Watchman, from the height beholding
Wave, wave your banners high
We bless Thee, Lord, that Thou hast spread
We have heard the wondrous story
We hear the promise Thou didst make
We need Thee still; O gracious Lord
We would not be by care opprest
Weak and worthless, worn and weary
Weary eyes the hills are scanning
Weary hearts that dwell in darkness!
Weary, laden with thy sin
Weary oft He toiled in weakness
Weary souls, all upward toiling
Weary, when the noon oppressed
Weep in the night, O mortals at the grave
What shall we bring to Thee?
What shall we give Thee now?
When backward on my path of life
When bright our path and joyous
When clouds like curtains drape the sky
When darkness falls, and night is here
When fails the light at sunset grey
When from the fateful field
When glory crowned the mountain top
When I dwell in light Divine
When I heard the Saviour calling
When in night of grief I mourn

When in the night our eyelids close
When lured by hope our spirits rise
When morning breaks, and glorious day
When passions surge within the soul
When, prompted by the will of God
When the Christ, His mission ended
When the clouds around my head
When the darkness veils the light
When the earth with beauty decked
When the joys of earth are blest
When the morn with golden ray
When the morning from the skies
When the vale of death I tread
When Thou shalt come, O Lord
When weary is our journey
Whence comes this glory, brighter far
Where gladness fills the heart
Where hands are weak, and hearts are faint
Where slaves to sin His love shall view
Where slumbering souls in bondage lie
Where sorrow dims the downcast eye
Where, unabashed, the power of sin
Wherefore from the grave triumphant
Wherefore on the Cross uplifted
Wheresoe'er the star led
While the sun his course fulfils
While we of every sin repent
Who can approach where such majesty bright
Who shall, nearest to the throne
Whose subjects are the souls of men
"Why with your ointments mix your tears?
Wilt Thou own the gift I bring?
Win me, O Lord, whose mercy came
Wisdom, Might, and Word Eternal
With beauty decked the morn ascends
With garments rent, and vile with sin
With Resurrection lays
With stones of polished beauty

With strength Thy Holy Church endure
Within the garden's sombre shade
Woeful the day when sin and death assailed
Woeful the threats that flash from Sinai's hill
Women bare the spices, sad
Women came at early gloom
Word of God! Thy crucifixion
Worthy of unending praises
Wounded was the Victor's brow

Y

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P R S T U V W Y Z

Ye, who have stood when temptation was strong

Ye, who have trod on a burdensome way

Ye, who have walked in the valley of night

Yea, He came to earth to save us

Yea, I have heard the name

Yea, my tears refuse to flow

Yea, Thou art everywhere

Yea, when the night all unrelieved

Yea, with Thyself enrich my heart

Yours are mansions fair and comely

Z

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

Zion is glad this glorious morn