

HEAVENLY HYMNS

FOR

HEAVY HEARTS.

COMPILED FOR
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STEREOTYPED BY WESTCOTT & THOMSON.

Where the cross, God's love revealing,
 Sets the fettered spirit free ;
 Where it sheds the wondrous healing,
 There, my soul, thy rest shall be.

Then, no longer idly dreaming,
 Shall I fling my years away ;
 But each precious hour redeeming,
 Wait for the eternal day.

HORATIUS BONAR.

GOD, MY EXCEEDING JOY.

Psalm xliii. 4.

EARLY my spirit turned
 From earthly things away,
 And agonized and yearned
 For the eternal day :
 Dimly I saw when but a boy,
 God, my exceeding joy.

In days of fiercer flame,
 When passion urged me on
 'Twas only bliss in name—
 The pleasure soon was gone.
 Compared with Thee how all things cloy,
 God, my exceeding joy !

At length the moment came—
 Jesus made known his love ;

High shot the kindling flame
 To glories all above,
 Now all the powers one theme employ,
 God, my exceeding joy.

Shadows came on apace ;
 Tears were a pensive shower ;
 I cried for timely grace
 To save me from the hour :
 Thou gavest peace, without alloy ;
 God, my exceeding joy.

One trial yet awaits,
 Gigantic at the close ;
 All that my spirit hates
 May then my peace oppose ;
 But God shall this last foe destroy,—
 God, my exceeding joy.

JAMES W. ALEXANDER.

PATIENT CONTINUANCE IN WELL-DOING.

BEAR the burden of the present—
 Let the morrow bear its own ;
 If the morning sky be pleasant,
 Why the coming night bemoan ?

If the darkened heavens lower,
 Wrap thy cloak around thy form ;