

These hymns were sung at the
Anniversary Service May 29th 1938

Thos. L. Milner
Hon. Secy & Treasurer

T. M. Dalmer.
Bank Street Chapel
Bolton

H Y M N S

TO BE SUNG

IN RIVINGTON CHAPEL,

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HYMN FIRST.

PRAISE to God, the great Creator,
 Bounteous Source of every joy ;
 He, whose hand upholds all nature,
 He, whose word can all destroy !
 Saints, with pious zeal attending,
 Now the grateful tribute raise ;
 Solemn songs to heaven ascending
 Join the universal praise.

Here indulge each grateful feeling,
 Lowly bend with contrite souls ;
 Here his milder grace revealing,
 Here no awful thunder rolls :
 Lo ! the eternal page before us
 Bears the covenant of his love,
 Full of mercy to restore us,
 Mercy beaming from above.

Every secret fault confessing,
 Deed unrighteous, thought of sin,
 Seize, oh seize the proffer'd blessing,
 Grace from God, and peace within :
 Heart and voice with rapture swelling,
 Still the song of glory raise ;
 On the theme immortal dwelling.
 Join the universal praise.

HYMN SECOND.

It is the hour of prayer,
 And mortal labours cease ;
 Let solemn thoughts our minds prepare,
 And hush our souls to peace.

Father and God ! we fall
 With awe before thy throne ;
 But thou wilt hear us when we call—
 On thee we wait alone.

The bosom's softest sigh
 Will reach thy listening ear;
 And thou wilt mark with pitying eye
 The penitential tear.

While in thy sacred house
 We bend the suppliant knee,
 Oh may our silent thoughts and vows
 Accepted rise to thee!

Our voices too shall pay
 Glad homage while we live;
 Lord? hear us when we humbly pray,
 And, hearing, O forgive?

HYMN THIRD.

WHEN Jesus touch'd the deafen'd ear,
 And wak'd the silent voice,
 The people, fill'd with love and fear,
 In holy awe rejoice;
 And cry, as on the theme they dwell,
 Behold! he hath done all things well!

Christians rehearse in sacred lays
 His tenderness and love,
 Their heaven-taught tongues attune his praise,
 Their gladden'd ears approve.
 The Church on earth delights to tell,
 The Saviour hath done all things well!

The humbl'd soul, by grace subdu'd
 And turn'd to seek the Lord,
 With alter'd speech, and heart renew'd,
 His praises shall record;
 And sinners' hearts with rapture swell,
 And own—"he hath done all things well!"

Ye, who, in temples here below,
 The God of love revere,

Seek,—ever seek his Son to know,
 His praise to speak and hear ;
 Thus every Sabbath-day shall tell
 The Saviour hath done all things well !

HYMN FOURTH.

Soon shall the evening star, with silver ray,
 Shed its mild lustre on this sacred day ;
 Resume we then, ere sleep and silence reign,
 The rights that holiness and heaven ordain.

Still let each awful truth our thoughts engage,
 That shines reveal'd on inspiration's page ;
 Nor those blest hours in vain amusement waste,
 Which all who lavish shall lament at last.

Here humbly let us hope our Maker's smile
 Will crown with meet success our weekly toil,
 And here, on each returning Sabbath join
 In prayer, in penitence, and praise divine.

Father of heaven ! in whom our hopes confide,
 Whose power defends us, and whose precepts guide ;
 In life our Guardian, and in death our Friend,
 Glory supreme be thine, till time shall end.

ANTHEM.....Leach.

“ Blessed is he that considereth the poor and needy.”

CHORUS.—“ Blessed be the Lord God of Israel.”