

- 3 This love is so strange, that no language can teach
it,
So deep and so high, that our thought cannot
reach it,
 We wonder, O Lord, and adore.
Let us live to his glory, who died to redeem us,
Devotion, and zeal, and exertion beseem us :
 'Tis meet we should loiter no more.
- 4 Enable us, Lord, for thou only canst do it,
Our strength is but weakness, our master, we know
it,
 For such we have proved it to be.
Forgive us, our Saviour, forgive us what past is,
Sufficient thy grace, we are sure, to the last is,
 Henceforth let us glorify thee.

HYMN CCXXVIII.

"O Lord, I will praise thee."—ISAIAH xii. 1.

- 1 **P**RAISE the Saviour, ye who know him,
 Who can tell how much we owe him ?
Gladly let us render to him,
 All we are and have.
- 2 Jesus is the name that charms us,
 That for conflict fits and arms us ;
Nothing moves, and nothing harms us,
 When we trust in him.
- 3 Trust in him, ye saints, for ever,
 He is faithful, changing never ;
Neither force nor guile can sever
 Those he loves from him.

- 4 Keep us, Lord, O keep us cleaving
 To thyself, and still believing,
 Till the time of our receiving
 Promis'd joy in heav'n.
- 5 Then we shall be where we would be,
 Then we shall be what we should be ;
 That which is not now, nor could be,
 Will be then our own.

HYMN CCXXIX.

"Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory."—
 MATT. vi. 13.

- 1 **T**O him alone, whose name is love,
 To him who left his throne above,
 To him who liv'd, and died for men,
 Was in the grave, and rose again.
- 2 To him who is gone up on high,
 Beyond the clouds, beyond the sky,
 "In heav'n itself" to intercede,
 And with his blood for men to plead.
- 3 To him who soon will come again,
 To bless his people, blessed then ;
 To him be honour, praise, and power :
 To him be glory evermore.

HYMN CCXXX.

"His own self bare our sins."—1 PET. ii. 24.

- 1 **E**XALT the name of him who bore
 The sentence pass'd on us ;
 Exalt his name for evermore,
 Who sav'd his people thus.