

Affords a hiding place and shield,
From enemies and storms.

- 5 This land, thro' which his pilgrims go,
Is desolate and dry;
But streams of grace from him o'erflow
Their thirst to satisfy.
- 6 When troubles, like a burning sun,
Beat heavy on their head;
To this almighty Rock they run,
And find a pleasing shade.
- 7 How glorious he! how happy they
In such a glorious friend!
Whose love secures them all the way,
And crowns them at the end.

H Y M N LX.

Zion, or the city of God (b).
Chap. xxxiii. 27, 28.

- 1 **G**LORIOUS things of thee are spoken (c),
Zion, city of our God!
He, whose word cannot be broken,
Form'd thee for his own abode (d):
On the rock of ages founded (e),
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded (f)
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

E 2

2 See!

(b) Book II. Hymn 24.

(c) Psalm lxxxvii. 3.

(d) Psalm cxxxii. 14.

(e) Matt. xvi. 16.

(f) Isaiah xxvi. 1.

2 See! the streams of living waters
 Springing from eternal love (*g*) ;
 Well supply thy sons and daughters,
 And all fear of want remove :
 Who can faint while such a river
 Ever flows their thirst t' assuage ?
 Grace, which like the LORD, the giver,
 Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hov'ring
 See the cloud and fire appear (*b*) !
 For a glory and a cov'ring,
 Shewing that the LORD is near :
 Thus deriving from their banner
 Light by night and shade by day ;
 Safe they feed upon the Manna
 Which he gives them when they pray.

4 Blest inhabitants of Zion,
 Wash'd in the Redeemer's blood !
 JESUS, whom their souls rely on,
 Makes them kings and priests to GOD (*i*) :
 'Tis his love his people raises
 Over self to reign as kings
 And as priests, his solemn praises
 Each for a thank-off'ring brings.

5 Saviour, if of Zion's city
 I thro' grace a member am ;
 Let the world deride or pity,
 I will glory in thy name :

Fading

(*g*) Psalm xlv. 4.

(*b*) Isaiah iv. 5, 6.

(*i*) Rev. i. 6.

Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
 All his boasted pomp and show ;
 Solid joys and lasting treasure,
 None but Zion's children know.

H Y M N LXI.

Look unto me, and be ye saved. Chap. xlv. 22.

- 1 **A**S the serpent rais'd by Moses (*k*)
 Heal'd the burning serpent's bite ;
 JESUS thus himself discloses
 To the wounded sinner's sight :
 Hear his gracious invitation,
 " I have life and peace to give,
 I have wrought out full salvation,
 Sinner, look to me and live.
- 2 Pore upon your sins no longer,
 Well I know their mighty guilt ;
 But my love than death is stronger,
 I my blood have freely spilt :
 Tho' your heart has long been hard'ned,
 Look on me—it soft shall grow ;
 Past transgressions shall be pardon'd,
 And I'll wash you white as snow.
- 3 I have seen what you were doing,
 Tho' you little thought of me ;
 You were madly bent on ruin,
 But I said—It shall not be :

E 3

You

(*k*) Numbers xxi. 9.

OLNEY HYMNS,

I N

THREE BOOKS.

BOOK I. On select Texts of SCRIPTURE.

BOOK II. On occasional SUBJECTS.

BOOK III. On the Progress and Changes
of the SPIRITUAL LIFE.

————— Cantabitis, Arcades, inquit,
Montibus hæc vestris : soli cantare periti
Arcades. O mihi tum quàm molliter ossa quiescant,
Vestra meos olim si fistula dicat amores !

VIRGIL, Ecl. x. 31.

And they sang as it were a new song before the
throne;—and no man could learn that song,
but the redeemed from the earth. Rev. xiv. 3.
As sorrowful—yet always rejoicing, 2 Cor. vi. 10.

L O N D O N :

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M DCC LXXIX.