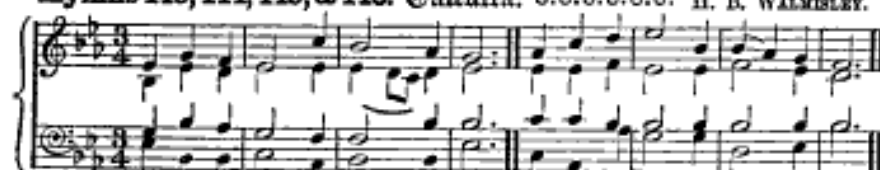


Hymns 443, 444, 445, & 448. Calcutta. 8.8.8.8.8.8. H. B. WALMSLEY.


1 Arm of the Lord, a-wake, a-wake! The ter-rors of the Lord dis-play;



Out of their sins the na-tions shake, Tear their vain con-fi-dence a-way;



Con-clude them all in un-be-lief, And fill their hearts with sa-cred grief.

2 Of judgment now the world convince,
The end of Jesu's coming show;
To sentence their usurping prince,
Him and his works destroy below;
To finish and abolish sin,
And bring the heavenly nature in.

3 Then the whole earth again shall rest,
And see its paradise restored;
Then every soul, in Jesus blest,
Shall bear the image of its Lord,
In finished holiness renewed,
Immeasurably filled with God.

Hymn 444.

Calcutta.

- 1 Lord over all, if thou hast made,
Hast ransomed every soul of man,
Why is the grace so long delayed?
Why unfulfilled the saving plan?
The bless, for Adam's race designed,
When will it reach to all mankind?
- 2 Art thou the God of Jews alone?
And not the God of Gentiles too?
To Gentiles make thy goodness known;
Thy judgments to the nations show;
Awake them by the gospel call;
Light of the world, illumine all!
- 3 The servile progeny of Ham
Seize as the purchase of thy blood;
Let all the heathen know thy name;
From idols to the living God
Their blinded votaries convert;
And shine in every pagan heart!
- 4 As lightning launched from east to west,
The coming of thy kingdom be;
To thee, by angel-hosts confest,
Bow every soul and every knee;
Thy glory let all flesh behold,
And then fill up thy heavenly fold.

Hymn 445.

Calcutta.

- 1 O come, thou radiant morning Star,
Again in human darkness shine!
Arise resplendent from afar!
Assert thy royalty divine!
Thy sway o'er all the earth maintain,
And now begin thy glorious reign.
- 2 Thy kingdom, Lord, we long to see:
Thy sceptre o'er the nations shake!
To erect that final monarchy,
Edom for thy possession take;
Take (for thou didst their ransom find)
The purchased souls of all mankind.
- 3 Now let thy chosen ones appear,
And valiantly the truth maintain!
Dispread thy gracious kingdom here,
Fly on the rebel sons of men,
Seize them with faith divinely bold,
And force the world into thy fold.

HYMN 446.—Continued.

- 2 Clothed with the spirit of holiness,
May all thy people prove
The plenitude of gospel grace,
The joy of perfect love.
- 3 Jesus, let all thy lovers shine
Illustrious as the sun;
And, bright with borrowed rays divine,
Their glorious circuit run:
- 4 Beyond the reach of mortals, spread
Their light where'er they go;
And heavenly influences shed
On all the world below.

Hymn 446. Attercliffe. C.M.

MATHER.



1 Je-su, the word of mer-cy give, And let it swift-ly run;



And let the priests them-selves be-lieve, And put sal-va-tion on.