HEART ECHOES FROM THE EAST: OR SACRED LYRICS AND SONNETS

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649600311

Heart Echoes from the East: Or Sacred Lyrics and Sonnets by Mary E. Leslie

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

MARY E. LESLIE

HEART ECHOES FROM THE EAST: OR SACRED LYRICS AND SONNETS



HEART ECHOES FROM THE EAST.



HEART ECHOES

FROM THE EAST:

OB

SACRED LYRICS AND SONNETS.

BY MARY E. LESLIE,

JAMES NISBET & CO., 21 BERNERS STREET.
MDCccLXI.

1 .5

INDEX.

LYRICS.

		PA	OE.
I bring my one small gift, my Lord and Master	200		5
Thy love, O God and Saviour, will we cherish .	•	13	8
Saviour, great Strengthener of mortal weakness	•		10
Show me the Father: loving Saviour, Thou .	*6	•	12
O Saviour, at Thy tomb we standing weep .	•		14
I am alone, O Saviour; all my doors	٠	•	16
"Lord, I believe; help Thou my unbelief" .	8		18
Harp and pealtery awake	*3	•	20
Thou art anointed, not for war and strife	\$2		28
The showers pass o'er the earth,—the dropping ra	in		20

				AGE
I heard my Saviour say the other morn $$.	23	•		28
Where did'st Thou find the ransom, O my G	od.	(*)	3	30
Come even so, as when Thou wentest up .	63			33
By Thy strange childhood's years, Thou Ho	ly Chi	1d	÷	85
Thou didst arise	*11	10		39
Abide with me, when Thou didst condescen	đ .	((2)	્	48
They are gathering homeward from every la	nd	39	3.6	45
Go thou in peace	<u> 190</u>	٠		48
"How long? how long?" Till Thy gold-fas	hione	d cro	wn	50
Where have I gleaned to-day? my Lord, my	God	300		58
When their great hope was laid within the g	round		9	55
Thy temple gates are thronged to-day, O Lor	rd	39	2	57
Love me too till the end, my God, my Savio	ar .	9		59
They came their helpless, stricken, dear ones	bring	ging	*	62
Hangeth my soul on Thee		155	•	64
The gold is in the crucible, and Thou .	141	ų,		67
Thou stoodest softly knocking all last night	ê	•		69
Moses! Elias! One to whom death came	(*)(7.0	٠	71
Sin burdens me, my Saviour; voices broken			100	78
Remember now Thy word, for, ah! it came	3.7	3	100	76
Let not my hand go, O my God, though I	8	100		78

INDEX.

INDEX.		vu
		PAGE.
Thus mourned I: O my God, my King, unholy	•	. 81
Drop down, O dew		. 84
O Father, choose we not our mother's breast .	***	. 86
O to be nearer Thee! Throughout this day .	ŧ.	. 88
The hunted deer after the water brooks	5 8	. 90
I look without; from 'mid a mass of green .	*:	. 92
Spirit of tenderness, who leadest ever	•	. 94
Ah no! We are not comfortless	20	. 97
Thou art the living Vine, the branches we .	63	. 100
I cried : "Abba, dear Father, hear me soon .	٠	. 108
Show me Thy glory: now and thed a light $$.	13	. 105
Blue is the Sabbath sky without a cloud	*3	. 107
Our Father give His blessing	38	. 110

. . . . 118

We thank Thee, O Lord Christ . .

iii	INDEX

					PAGE.
"Thou art mine," the Saviour crieth	•	•9	£:	٠	. 139
As through the drifting clouds .	* 2.	1	٠		, 142
"Follow thou me;" He said, and pa	ussed	Him	on	01	. 145
I said one dreary morn; my need		•	•		, 148

SONNETS.

Fear not:" and fear grew quiet as a child	•		. 155
"I have redeemed thee:" thus His voice went	on	•	- 157
Anon He spoke, crowning His tenderness .	8 3		. 158
I sat in silence musing dreamily	•	•	. 159
For, through the stillness all about me spread	•	• 7	. 160
When Thou, with more than mother's tenderne	88	•	. 161
He in His love will rest; yea, take delight		•	. 162
What shall I seek for those I love, whereby	•	•	. 163
I mourned before God's throne, my spirit bowe	d		. 164
I come to Thee, my Saviour. Night is here	68.5	•	. 165
Conform me to Thy will; Thy love at last	•6 B	(0)	. 166
Give me again the child-soul, for the years			. 167
I grieve before Thee: ever and anon	20		168

INDEX.		ix
Empty me of myself, for Thou, O King	*6	, 169
Father, the Sabbath morn has dawned, and ${\bf I}$.	٠	. 170
Pray for me, 0 my friends, for prayer has might		. 171
"Watch thou and pray, lest thou be overthrown"	- 5	. 172
I thought-my soul weighed down with joy's exce	388	. 173
What will I? Ah, my God, I will Thy will .	*8	. 174
O sanctify me! Now into this one	86	. 175
Aye, I am Thine, and since that I am Thine .		. 176
Silently rose the temple: iron clang	20	. 177
	1	. 178
O reckon nothing of the sufferings		. 179
Slope into night, O day, and let the still	27	. 180
I wrote these words :- "I pledge myself to be .		. 181
"Canopy us with Thy love:" and, while we pray	ed	. 182
The evening deepened: with it deepened thought	5,03	. 183
"Without Christ!" As I read a fearful sense .	1 8	. 184
Thus prayed I, and the answer straightway came		. 185
And resting in His tender love I said		. 186
O friends! O friends! my passionate heart outcrie	•55 200	
	8 .	. 187
Softly the blessing dropped, and as each word .	•	. 188
Then "God's love" filled the spaces, and a glow		. 189