

**CHRISTIAN CHORALS: A  
HYMN AND TUNE BOOK  
FOR THE CONGREGATION  
AND THE HOME**

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Christian Chorals: A Hymn and Tune Book for the Congregation and the Home by J. W. Hanson

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# CHRISTIAN CHORALS:

## A Hymn and Tune Book

FOR THE

CONGREGATION AND THE HOME.

[Hanson, John W.]

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"LET THE PEOPLE PRAISE THEE"

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CHICAGO:  
J. W. HANSON,  
1879.

## PREFACE.

The great defect in most Hymn and Tune Books is, that they contain many hymns and tunes that are rarely or never used, and they are, therefore, unnecessarily voluminous and expensive. This Hymnal aims to give only the hymns and tunes required for constant use. In one respect, at least, it surpasses any one we have ever met: it excludes many hymns and tunes found in most books, some of which, even in our own collections, are seldom and ought never to be sung.

THE TUNES in the CHRISTIAN CHORALS are One Hundred in number, and are believed to be the very best for congregational singing ever written. Every tune is within reach of the ordinary voice. The tunes are perfectly fitted to the words,—"Music married to immortal verse." There is no scientific or merely sentimental music, but the tunes are classic, having the sanction of all churches. The tunes on opposite pages will usually fit the hymns on both pages, so that there are from four to six hymns to every tune.

THE HYMNS are about Three Hundred and Fifty in number, and are thought to be the best Three Hundred Hymns for an Universalist congregation that have ever been composed, and probably no pastor or congregation ever used a larger number out of any collection. The hymns have been selected by several pastors of great experience, and of the best taste, whose selections were carefully sifted by the compiler. In addition to this they have been compared with Phoebe Cary's "Hymns for All Christians," a copy of which the poet Whittier kindly examined for the compiler of this volume, and pointed out the hymns that his infallible judgment approved, all of which, with a very few exceptions, are in this volume. The reader may possibly miss a favorite or two, but he will scarcely wish the

volume diminished by a single hymn. There is not a line that an Universalist cannot sing without mental reservation, and the hymns are, in no instance, poems, but always hymns. They cover every occasion, and will meet all the needs of any congregation. The CHORALS is adapted to Family Singing, and will be of great use in the Home. The purpose of the compiler has been to present a small, neat, cheap, comprehensive Hymnal, that shall be within the reach of all, and that shall meet the needs of those who worship God as an Universal Father; who regard Christ as an Universal Savior; who are looking forward to heaven as an Universal Home, and who are seeking by Christian worship to anticipate the joys of the life to come in the life that now is.

J. W. HANSON.

*Chicago, 1879.*

# CHRISTIAN CHORALS.

## OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

German Choral.

**1.** *Divine Praise.* TATE & BRADY.

BE thou, O God, exalted high ;  
And, as thy glory fills the sky,  
So let it be on earth displayed,  
Till thou art here, as there obeyed.

O God, my heart is fixed—'tis bent  
Its thankful tribute to present ;  
And with my heart, my voice I'll raise  
To thee, my God, in songs of praise.

Thy praises, Lord, I will resound  
To all the listening nations round ;  
Thy mercy highest heaven transcends,  
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

**2.** *Universal Praise.* WATTS.

FROM all that dwell below the skies,  
Let the Creator's praise arise ;  
Let the Creator's name be sung  
Through every land, by every tongue.

Eternal are thy mercies, Lord ;  
Eternal truth attends thy word ;  
Thy praises sound from shore to shore,  
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

**3.** *Doxology.* [flow ;

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings  
Praise him, all creatures here below ;  
Praise him above, ye heavenly throng ;  
Praise God the Father in your song.



MASON.

4. *The Gospel's Triumph.* WATTS.

THE heavens declare thy glory, Lord,  
In every star thy wisdom shines;  
But when our eyes behold thy word,  
We read thy name in fairest lines.

The rolling sun, the changing light,  
And nights and days thy power confess;  
But the blest volume thou hast writ,  
Reveals thy justice and thy grace.

Sun, moon, and stars convey thy praise  
Round the whole earth, and never stand;  
So when thy truth began its race,  
It touched and glanced on every land.

Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest,  
Till thro' the world thy truth has run;  
Till Christ has all the nations blest,  
That see the light, or feel the sun.

5. *Example of Christ.* WATTS.

My dear Redeemer and my Lord,  
I read my duty in thy word;  
But in thy life the law appears,  
Drawn out in living characters.

Such was thy truth and such thy zeal,  
Such deference to thy Father's will,  
Such love and meekness so divine,  
I would transcribe and make them mine.

Cold mountains and the midnight air  
Witnessed the fervor of thy prayer;  
The desert thy temptations knew,  
Thy conflict, and thy victory too.

Be thou my pattern: may I bear  
More of thy gracious image here!  
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name  
Among the followers of the Lamb.

6. *The Altar and the School.* LUNT.

WHEN driven by oppression's rod,  
Our fathers fled beyond the sea,  
Their care was first to honor God,  
And next to leave their children free.

Above the forest's gloomy shade  
The altar and the school appeared:  
On that, the gifts of faith were laid;  
In this their precious hopes were reared.

The altar and the school still stand,  
The sacred pillars of our trust;  
And freedom's sons shall fill the land  
When we are sleeping in the dust.

Before thine altar, Lord, we bend,  
With grateful song and fervent prayer;  
For thou, who wast our fathers' friend,  
Will make our offspring still thy care.

7. *Old and New.* WHITTIER.

OH, sometimes gleams upon our sight,  
Thro' present wrong, the eternal Right;  
And step by step, since time began,  
We see the steady gain of man.

For all of good the past hath had  
Remains to make our own time glad,  
Our common, daily life divine,  
And every land a Palestine.

Through the harsh noises of our day,  
A low, sweet prelude finds its way;  
Thro' clouds of doubt, and creeds of fear,  
A light is breaking calm and clear.

Henceforth my heart shall sigh no more  
For olden time and holier shore:  
God's love and blessing, then and there,  
Are now and here and everywhere.

8. *Entire Trust.* MRS. WILLARD.

ROCKED in the cradle of the deep,  
I lay me down in peace to sleep;  
Secure I rest upon the wave,  
For thou, O Lord, hast power to save.

I know thou wilt not slight my call,  
For thou dost mark the sparrow's fall;  
And calm and peaceful is my sleep,  
Rocked in the cradle of the deep.

And such the trust that still were mine,  
Tho' stormy winds swept o'er the brine,  
Or though the tempest's fiery breath  
Rouse me from sleep to wreck and death!

In ocean caves is safe with thee,  
The germ of immortality;  
And calm and peaceful is my sleep,  
Rocked in the cradle of the deep.

9. *Progress of Truth.* BOWRING.

UPON the gospel's sacred page  
The gathered beams of ages shine;  
And, as it hastens, every age  
But makes its brightness more divine.

On mightier wing, in loftier flight,  
From year to year does knowledge soar;  
And, as it soars, the gospel light  
Adds to its influence more and more.

More glorious still as centuries roll,  
New regions blest, new powers unfurled,  
Expanding with the expanding soul,  
Its waters shall overflow the world:—

Flow to restore, but not destroy;  
As when the cloudless lamp of day  
Pours out its flood of light and joy,  
And sweeps each lingering mist away.

I 0. *Of such is the Kingdom.* ERIS. COLL.

Asthesweet flower that scents the morn,  
But withers in the rising day,  
Thus lovely was this infant's dawn,  
Thus swiftly fled its life away.

It died ere its expanding soul  
Had ever burned with wrong desires,  
Had ever spurned at Heaven's control,  
Or ever quenched its sacred fires.

It died to sin; it died to cares;  
But for a moment felt the rod,  
O mourner, such the Lord declares,—  
Such are the children of our God.

I 1. *Strong Son of God.* TAMMISON.

STRONG Son of God, immortal Love,  
Whom we, that havenot seen thy face,  
By faith, and faith alone, embrace,  
Believing where we cannot prove!

Thou seemest human and divine,  
The highest, holiest manhood, thou:  
Our wills are ours, we know not how;  
Our wills are ours, to makethem thine.

I 2. *Prayer for Pity.* ANON.

O God, our Father and our King,  
Of all we have or hope the spring,  
Send down thy spirit from above,  
And warm our hearts with holy love.

With pity let our hearts o'erflow,  
When we behold another's woe;  
And bear a sympathizing part  
With all who are of heavy heart.

Let love in all our conduct shine,  
An image fair, though faint, of thine;  
And thus may we thy children prove,  
The objects of thy boundless love.