WAY SIDE HYMNS

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649510870

Way Side Hymns by Various

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

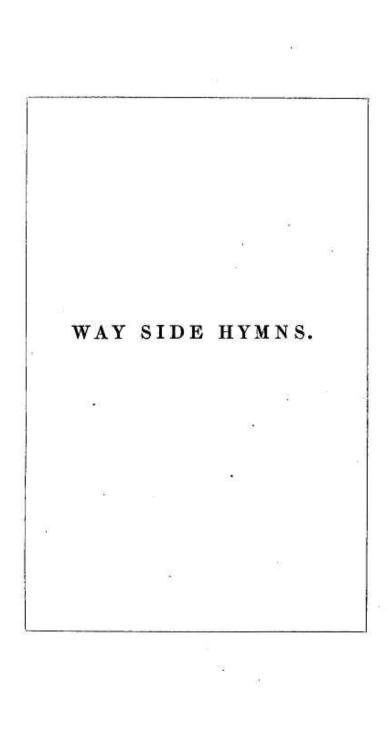
This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this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

www.triestepublishing.com

VARIOUS

WAY SIDE HYMNS





0

WAY SIDE HYMNS.

SELECTED FROM VARIOUS AUTHORS.

NEW YORK:
ANSON D. F. RANDOLPH,
No. 770 Broadway, cor. Numm St.
1864.

KD919

HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY SHELDON FUND JULY 10, 1940

Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1564, By Anson D. F. Randolpii,

In the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States for the Southern District of New York.

EDWARD O. JENKINS, Brinter & Stereotyper, No. 20 North William 87.

CONTENTS.

(.9)	PAGE
Ache on, poor atricken heart, ache on !	82
A little bird I am,	33
A mind at " perfect peace" with God,	51
"And I will give you rest!"	95
An outcast I, deep dyed in sin,	88
A prisoner of hope,	56
Busy, inquiring heart, what wouldst thou know?	58
Christ, let me come to Thee!	139
Come, O thou traveler unknown,	106
Dear Lord! Thou knowest oftentimes,	104
From whence this fear and unbelief,	108
Serverino de organo destri	
Go forth, the Master calls,	26
Hail! thou Head, so bruised and wounded,	
" Heart, heart, lie still !"	
He comes, of all His saints to be anointed,	
Here, brief is the sighing,	148
Here, Thou art with us, blest Emmanuel !	
Himself hath done it all !	70
Home, home! dear Father take thy poor child bome,	67
If any be distressed, and fain would gather,	78
If Jesus came to earth again,	4.5

vi

CONTENTS.

have a wondrous guest	68	
know not where those blessed mansions lie,	131	
'm far frae my hame, an' I'm weary after-whiles,	146	
I'm weak—so weak, an infant's clasp,	63	
In steadfast patience, day by day,	83	
shine in the light of God	182	
threatened to observe the strict decree,	12	
It is not heavy, agonizing woe,	116	
, who so oft in deep distress,	87	
Jesus is our Shepherd,	79	
Jesus! Most Holy One!	150	
Know'st thou to whom the whitest robes are given,	76	
Lead thee! God is himself thy Friend and Father,	98	
Life's load is heavy, and we bow,	113	
Lighted by daylight mild and fair,	123	
Lord! I hear of showers of blessing,	49	
Master, I come to Thee	111	
Must I my brother keep,	78	
My Robe of Life is travel-worn,	100	
Nearer! Yes! we feel it not,	54	
No better days can ever rise,	11	
0 blessed Lord!	152	
Oh, Christian! hold thou on thy steadfast way,	13	
Oh! for a wrestler's heart!	24	
Oh, take me in Thine arms to rest,	142	
Oh! to lose oneself in Jesus,	17	
Ob, weary, halting pilgrim,	186	
Oh, weary, murmuring soul!	118	
	9	
O Lord, I pray Thee touch,	52	

	CONTENTS.	vii	
1	P. 1.4.1		
	Soul of mine,	127	
	Still, as of old, Thy precious word,	43	
	Thank God, that in life's little day,	41	
	The city's shining towers we may not see,	136	
	The Lord's foundation standeth sure,	91	
	The night is chill, my bands are very weary,	110	
	There's a gate at the close of the pathway of life,	184	
	The reseate hues of early dawn,	25	
	The Sabbath sunshine blessed the earth to-day	15	
	These words fell softly on my ears, and so I prayed,	20	
	This even-tide, no loving deeds,	114	
	Though the fig tree may not blossom,	99	
	Thy night is dark! behold! the shade is deeper	85	
	Types of eternal rest, fair buds of bliss,	29	
	Whate'er God does is fitly done,	52	
	What pleases God, O pious soul,	21	
	When shall I be at rest?	120	
	When, through the expectant stillness, "Lo, I come !"	20	
	When we reach a quiet dwelling	129	
	While I pace the narrow street,	72	
	White robes among earth's filthy rags,	98	
	Without haste! without rest!	18	
	Wounded hand and piercéd side,	48	
	"Ye shall be comforted!"	,84	
	Zion, follow not1	81	

(i)

9 10 20		*	197	is its	es N
	e				
8. 4		17.			1
*	18 18		ii.	88	
	(188) (2				į