HYMNS

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Hymns by Francis Turner Palgrave

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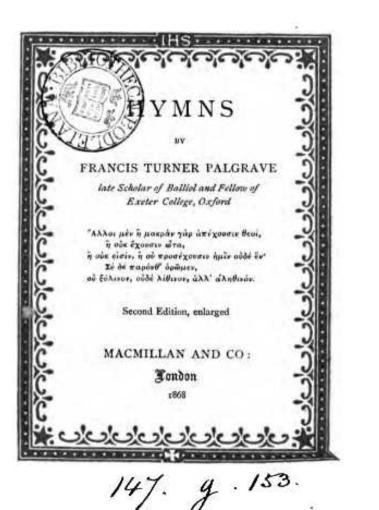
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FRANCIS TURNER PALGRAVE

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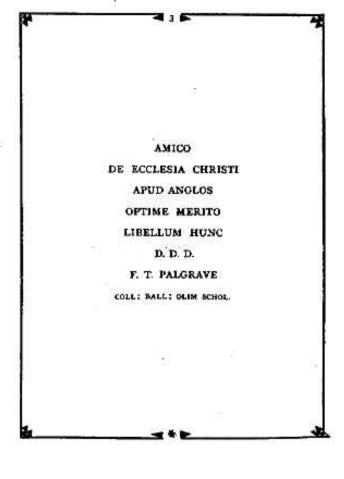


Requests having been made to the Writer, to allow some of these hymns to be reprinted in collections, he now publishes them together for the convenience of those who may care to take them.

Should this occur, he would ask for a strict adkerence to the following text; and he would consider it a favour if notice were given to him of the pieces selected.

April: 1867

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CHRISTUS CONSOLATOR

Σέο Χρεστή-πολλή μάλλου κρείσσου,

Hope of those that have none other, Left for life by father, mother, All their dearest lost or taken,

Only not by thee forsaken; Comfort thou the sad and lonely,

Saviour dear, for thou canst only.

When the glooms of night are o'er us, Satan in his strength before us;

When despair and doubt and terror Drag the blinded heart to error;

Drag the blinded heart to error; Comfort thou the poor and lonely,

Saviour dear, for thou canst only.

By thy days of earthly trial,
By thy friend's foreknown denial,
By thy cross of bitter anguish,
Leave not thou thy lambs to languish:
Comforting the weak and lonely,
Lead them in thy pastures only.

Sick with hope deferr'd, or yearning
For the never-now-returning,
When the glooms of grief o'ershade us,
Thou hast known, and thou wilt aid us!
To thine own heart take the lonely,
Leaning on thee only, only.

THE DAYSTAR

disine depopolare 'Αστέρα μείναμεν 'Αελίου λευκοπτέρυγα πρόδρομον-

> Star of morn and even, Sun of Heaven's heaven,

Saviour high and dear,

Toward us turn thine ear;

Through whate'er may come, Thou canst lead us home.

Though the gloom be grievous, Those we leant on leave us,

Though the coward heart

Quit its proper part,

Though the tempter come,

Thou wilt lead us home.