LIGHT IN LIFE'S SHADOWS; OR, HYMNS FOR THE SORROWING

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649635948

Light in Life's Shadows; Or, Hymns for the Sorrowing by Anonymous

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

ANONYMOUS

LIGHT IN LIFE'S SHADOWS; OR, HYMNS FOR THE SORROWING



Light in Life's Shadows;

OR,

HYMNS FOR THE SORROWING.

"To hind up the broken-hearted; to comfort all that mourn; to give unto them the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness."—Isolah lxi. 1-3.

LONDON:

J. HADDON, 3, BOUVERIE STREET, FLEET STREET. 1859.

.47. d. 170.



ŧ.

ī,t



This Book appeals to the sympathies of a large class. The Editor's object has been to make a Selection of Hymns exclusively adapted to yield consolation and support to those who "are anyways afflicted or distressed in mind, body, or estate;" aiming thereby to lead the mind to true and elevated sources of relief.

The Editor was surprised to find, after examining very many books, how few Hymns were strictly available for the purposes contemplated by this Volume. A large number, therefore, of the Hymns now printed are original, and contributed expressly for this Work; while many of those which have already appeared in other col-

lections are here inserted by the kind permission of their respective authors.

The Editor's thanks are therefore due, and are hereby presented to those who have kindly allowed the use of their compositions in this volume, especially to the Author of "The Three Wakings," for Nos. 76, 85, 102, and 103; and to the kind friend whose hymns are indicated by an Asterisk. All the hymns that are original are of course copyright.

CONTENTS.

						1	LOS
A gentle angel walketh .	4	33	€33		12		159
A lonely one am I .	*	: (F)	¥0:	90	£.	**	87
Ache on, poor stricken heart	, ach	ie on	7.1		7.7		145
Along life's dusty highway					83		90
And needest thou our prayer	rs no	more	90	90	33	¥0	127
As I trod the dark path of the			tears		2.5		140
Breaking bearts on earth		arce -		· 3			119
Commit thy way to God		33	¥36			28	17
Draw nigh unto my soul	(*)	22.	¥23			v	49
Each trial hath a gentle voice	be	100			3	- 83	37
Father, into Thy loving han	ds	1000	į.				136
Father, I take the bitter cup			¥0	200	94	400	8
Father, oh, hear me now!		1					162
Father, Thy will not mine, I	be de	me					106
Fortunes around are failing	000	3.00	***	6.00	500	40	107
For what shall I praise The	в.						38
Go in thy deepest grief .	•						13
Great is the good for thee in	sto	re .	367	12		320	33
Grieve not, my soul, so hope	lessi	v .	***	2.0		000	45
Hast thou a care whose pres							
Heart, be still	63	1090	30	96	- 88	ē	43
He "fell saleep" in Christ l	nie L	ord	76	0.0	-		133
We boolt the Seriem boolt			100	3.5	5.33	- 8	96

CONTENTS.

"Himself bath done it" all, O h	ow the	San Wi	orde	40		154
How hard the lesson none can tell		,00 0			•	68
How softly on the western hills	9	18		3	ŧ	134
How solemn these quiet vigils	N.	禁	•	11.	•	98
Hush, my heart! beat not so wildl	Iv	***	500		•	27
I cannot always trace the way	•		Ĭ.	i.	8	149
I do not ask some prophet's hand		•		i.	•	72
I have been dumb, and held my p			•	10 4	*	165
I have done with earth, the hour i		100			•	146
I have well-nigh passed the wilder		i ĝ			•	142
I hoped that with the brave and st		• :	22	15000	•	100
I lie in the room of sickness .	Bung	•	Ü	•	*	96
I look to the bright blue sky abov			į.	i.	*	88
			0.00	3.00	•	
I might have run my thoughtless	race	30	3.0			92
I think of Thee, O Saviour .	¥.,	*		÷	•	
I weep, but not rebellious tears	•	•	•	•	٠	57
Immanuel Jesus hath suffered for	me	•	*	•	٠	30
In the dark and cloudy day .	•	*5	*		t	4
In weakness at Thy feet I lie .		•		•	•	156
It is the night—the world's dark	night			•	•	106
Jesus, my sorrow lies too deep		***	3		*	1
Jesus, my soul is aching .	23	•0	15		٠	6
Lo! a voice from Heaven hath sa		¥8.	(A)	•		131
Lo! Heaven is gathering one by o	one	*	(*)	(*)	+	130
Lord, I am ever near to Thee .	(3.50)	23				9
Lord, it belongs not to my care						24
Lowly and solemn be		. 3	3		٠	135
Lying thickly around are the hope	es of l	ife			٠	76
My conscience is my crown .	1.					74
My Father, it is good for me .	(7.6)	80.0			÷	41
My God, my Father, while I stray	(n•)	*0	88	0.00	٠	10
My heart is earthly, cold, and dead			0	0.21		46
Mysterious, dark River! .	7.3	*1	*		×	140
Nearer, my God, to Thee .	20.00		95	0.00		84
Nobler yet and purer			12	200		75

(6)							PAGE
Not here, not here, 'midst o	bange	s and	'midst	stra	ngers		111
O blessed hours of sorrow		(1.9 4 (1))		æ	12.00	٠	40
O for entire coincidence				Ç			52
O hide me from the strife of	f tong	цев	36	36	0.00	+	62
O Jesus, sweetest, holiest :	ame	10.00	*:		88*65		29
O land of rest! we look to	thec	30					115
O lead to the rock that is h	igher	than l			0.00		102
O Lord, how happy should	we be	0.00	*11	090	00000		51
O Lord my God, upon my l	спеев 1	pray					23
O Son of God! who stooped	d to ea	rth					28
One by one, as gifts from he	eaven.	0.00	963			*	63
One favoured spot of rest, a	pilgri	m fou	nd				69
One sweetly solemn though	t.			3			138
Onward let my children go	3.0	1000	**	200	00.00		104
Pass away, earthly joy .							88
Say not thou art of all bere	ft .					٠	35
Say-shall I take the thorn	away		¥01	100	3063	·	150
Servant and soldier of the t	ruth				119-11		164
Shepherd Divine, these into	ricate l	ife-m	1208				25
Since called by God to wall	k.	11900	*00		100		66
The billows swell, the wind	is are l	high	*0				103
The sunshine to the flower	may g	ive					64
There is no flock however	watche	d and	tende	d			113
This is mine hour of utter a	need	00000		585	3200		2
Thou sayest, my belov'd or	e, tha	t thy	lot				153
Thou who art touched with	feelin	g of o	ur woe	18			117
Thou, who didst stoop belo-	w.		•0	000	2000		82
Thou who hast needed nigh	tly res	t.	0	335 (*)			167
Though our friends may de	part	3.5	97	2	3.3		60
Through all the ages past		10000	**	396		٠	163
Through the love of God o	ur Sav	iour	90		10.00		22
Thy night is dark; behold:	the sh	ade w	as deep	per			77
Thy way, not mine, O Lord				::4:	100		12
To go to God is not to die					20*20		101
Tossed with rough winds, a				ilia	8.0	5	. 110