

SUNDAY SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY HYMNS.

2. Crown the Saviour! Angels crown him!
Rich the trophies Jesus brings,
In the Seat of power enthrone him,
While the vault of heaven rings.
3. Sinners in derision crowned him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim,
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own his title praise His name.
4. Hark! the bursts of acclamation!
Hark! those loud triumphant chords,
Jesus takes the highest station,
Or what joy the sight affords.

NO. 5.

CORONATION.

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.
2. Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by his grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.
3. Sinners whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall!
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.
4. Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.
5. O, that with yonder sacred throng
We at his feet may fall;
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

NO. 6.

ONLY A STEP TO JESUS.

Only a step to Jesus!
Then why not take it now?
Come, and thy sin confessing,
To him thy Saviour bow

CHORUS: Only a step, only a step,
Come, he waits for thee;
Come, and thy sin confessing,
Thou shalt receive a blessing;
Do not reject the mercy
He freely offers thee.

2. Only a step to Jesus!
Believe and thou shalt live;
Lovingly now he's waiting,
And ready to forgive.
3. Only a step to Jesus!
A step from sin to grace;
What hast thy heart decided?
The moments fly apace.
4. Only a step to Jesus!
O, why not come and say,
Gladly to thee my Saviour,
I give myself away.

NO. 7.

ART THOU WEARY?

1. Art thou weary, heavy laden?
Art thou sore distressed?
"Come to me" saith One, "and coming,
Be at rest."
2. Hath he marks to lead me to him,
If he be my guide?
"In his feet and hands are wound-prints,
And his side."

3. Hath he diadem, as monarch,
That his brow adorns?
"Yea, a crown in very surety,
But of thorns."

4. If I find him, if I follow,
What his guerdon here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear."

5. If I still ho'd closely to him,
What hath he at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan past."

6. If I ask him to receive me,
Will he say me nay?
"Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away."

7. Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is he sure to bless?
Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer "Yes."

NO. 8.

ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

1. Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus, who is gone before!
Christ, the Royal Master, leads against the foe;
Forward into battle see his banner go.

CHORUS:

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus, who is gone before!

2. Like a mighty army, moves the church of God;
Brothers, we are treading where the saints have
trod;
We are not divided, all one body we,
One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise
and wane,
But the church of Jesus constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never 'gainst that church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise, which can never
fail.
4. Onward, then, ye people, join our happy throng
Blend with ours your voices in the triumph song
Glory, praise, and honor, men and angels sing,
Through the countless ages, unto Christ the king

NO. 9.

JESUS WILL GIVE YOU REST.

1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor
broken heart
Burdened and sore oppressed?
I lay it down at the feet of your Saviour and Lord,
Jesus will give you rest.

CHORUS: O happy rest, sweet, happy rest,
Jesus will give you rest.
Oh why won't you come in simple
trusting faith?
Jesus will give you rest.

2. Will you come, will you come? there is mercy
for you,
Balm for your aching breast,
Only come as you are, and believe on his name,
Jesus will give you rest.
3. Will you come, will you come? you have nothing
to pay;
Jesus who loves you best,
By his death on the cross purchased life for your
soul;
Jesus will give you rest.