

50 The Church's One Foundation.

KEY E Flat.

(AURELIA.)

S. S. WESLEY.

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:d		d : d		d : d		d : -		t, : d		l, : d		d : t,		d : -		- : t,		d : d		d : r
1. The Church's one founda - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord: She is His new cre -																				
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth, Her charter of sal -																				
3. Though with a scornful won - der Men see her sore oppressed, By schisms rent a -																				
:s		s : s		l : s		s : -		s : s		r : r		m : s		s : -		- : s		s : s		se : se
:d		d : d		d : d		s, : -		f, : m,		f, : f,		s, : s,		d : -		- : r		m : m		m : m,

t	:	-		l	:	s		f	:	s		m	:	d		r	:	-		-	:	r		m	:	f		s	:	l		l	:	-		s	:	d'
r	:	-		d	:	m		m	:	r		d	:	d		t,	:	-		-	:	t,		d	:	t,		d	:	d		d	:	-		d	:	m
1. a - tion By wa - ter and the word; From heav'n He came and sought her, To																																						
2. va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth, One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par -																																						
3. sun - der, By her - e - sies distressed, Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their																																						
se	:	-		l	:	t		d'	:	r'		s	:	fe		s	:	-		-	:	s		s	:	s		s	:	f		f	:	-		s	:	l
f,	:	-		f,	:	s,		l,	:	t,		d	:	l,		s,	:	-		-	:	s,		d	:	r		m	:	f		f	:	-		m	:	l,

d'	:	-	t		l	:	m		f	:	-		-	:	r		m	:	m		f	:	m		m	:	-		r	:	d		d	:	r		d	:	t,		d	:	-		-
m	:	-	m		m	:	m		r	:	-		-	:	r		d	:	d		d	:	d		l,	:	-		l,	:	l,		l,	:	l,		s,	:	s,		s,	:	-		-
1. be His ho - ly bride; With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.																																													
2. takes one ho - ly food, And to one hope she pres - ses, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.																																													
3. cry goes up, "How long!" And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song.																																													
l	:	-	se		l	:	l		l	:	-		-	:	s		s	:	s		l	:	s		s	:	-		f	:	f		f	:	f		r	:	f		m	:	-		-
m	:	-	r		d	:	de		r	:	-		-	:	t,		d	:	d		d	:	d		f,	:	-		f,	:	f,		r,	:	r,		s,	:	s,		d	:	-		-

4. 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore.
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5. Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won.
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

(To above Tune.)

51

1. O JESUS, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou for ever near me,
My Master and my Friend:
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

2. O let me feel Thee near me,
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3. O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will;
O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.

4. O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend.