

yet conscientiously worked, procedure which now exists is a policy of very doubtful wisdom.

One could wish that the Bishop of Norwich had dealt at greater length with the question of the appointment of bishops. The issue is not between Crown appointment and appointment by some body of Church-people: it is rather whether or not the forms which already surround Crown appointment—particularly the election and the confirmation—shall be re-animated so as to become realities. No one can say that the election is more than an empty form, so long as the penalties of *præmunire* attach to a refusal to elect, while the nominee could and would none the less be appointed by Letters Patent. The initiative would still rest with the Crown; but the Church would have a guarantee, corresponding to the relative independence it now exercises in regard to legislation, that men were not elevated to the episcopate who had not the qualities for the position. And it cannot be denied that that does occasionally happen.

E. G. SELWYN.

THE ODES OF SOLOMON

A FINAL SELECTION RENDERED INTO ENGLISH VERSE, WITH
SUGGESTED TUNES, BY S. P. T. PRIDEAUX, D.D.

[NOTE.—*The earlier renderings were published in THEOLOGY, IX., 219 f. (October, 1924), X., 46 ff. (January, 1925), and XI., 45 ff. (July, 1925).*]

VII.

THE JOY OF THE LORD

The Lord ! The Lord ! He is my joy,
In Him my heart doth rest;
A ready help is He; my path
Is of all paths the best.
His very Self He did reveal
By His simplicity;
I saw Him and I trembled not,
He gracious was to me.
Though great He made Himself like me,
In lowliness how kind !
My nature and my form did wear
That I might learn His mind;
Was reckoned and became as I
That I might put Him on,
Nor turn from Him and leave the path
On which His feet have shone.
All-knowing He, the Incorrupt,
Creator, all in all,
My weakness saw ere I was born
And knew that I should fall;
All-wise He knew and pitied me
In His abounding grace,
Gave me to take His sacrifice
And plead before His Face.

Sing out, ye Saints, to the Most High,
 Your joyful news proclaim;
 And ye who sing "The Lord shall come"
 Go out to greet His name;
 Come forth, ye seers, behold Him nigh,
 He stands before you now;
 With harp and voice sing ye His love
 And low before Him bow.

Hatred and jealousy are gone
 And ignorance is fled,
 The knowledge of our gracious Lord
 On all around is shed;
 Our hearts are with His sunshine filled,
 Our tongues His power confess;
 His whole creation lifts its voice
 To hymn His loveliness.

Tune, E.H., 379: Ruspier.

VIII.

THE OPEN HEART

Open your hearts to the joy of the Lord,
 Let love fill your hearts and your lips overflow;
 Bring Him a harvest, your holiness bring,
 With tongues ever watchful His glory to show.

Ye who were humbled rise up and stand forth,
 Ye silent ones tell how your tongues were set free;
 The Lord is your helper, your peace was made sure
 Or ever your war was, and mighty is He.

Hear now the word that the Truth would reveal,
 Receive ye the knowledge the Most High imparts;
 Flesh has not heard it, the word that He speaks,
 Unknown is the message He brings to your hearts.

Keep ye My secret, by it are ye kept;
 And keep ye My faith, for My faith keeps you;
 My knowledge discern, ye who know Me in truth;
 And love with affection where love is My due.

I know My own, and or ever they breathed
 I took knowledge of them and on them set My sign;
 I fashioned their limbs, they are all in My sight;
 They drink of My milk, and their life it is Mine.

They are My work and the strength of My thoughts,
 I took pleasure in them and am not put to shame;
 Who shall assail them? At My right hand
 I set My elect and they bear My Name.

Tune, E.H., 245: Quedlinburg.

XXXIII.

GRACE

Return, return, ye sons of men,
 And come, ye daughters, nigh;
 Forsake corruption, turn to Me,
 And listen to My cry.

The grace of God My message is,
 That I may enter in
 To make you wise in ways of truth
 And save your souls from sin.

I am your Judge, by God's command,
 And they who put me on
 Shall have no hurt, but theirs shall be
 My pure dominion.

My chosen ones they walk in Me,
 And those that seek My Face
 I make to trust My Holy Name,
 And teach them all My ways.

To God the Father let us sing,
 And to the Christ, His Son,
 Who with the Eternal Spirit reign
 For ever Three in One.

Tune, E.H , 490: St. Columba.

XL.

THE RAPT SOUL

Rich as is the sweetness
 Of the honey-bee,
 Full as is a mother's love,
 So I hope in Thee.

As the rushing fountain,
 So my brimming soul
 Pours His praises, and my tongue
 Doth His name extol.

Shining with His gladness,
 In His love most dear
 Triumphant, I give to Him
 Trust and holy fear.

He gives life immortal,
 Those who in it share
 See nor death nor hell, but find
 Sure redemption there.

Tune, Church Hymns, 574: North Coates.

XLI.

THE NEW SONG

Now praise the Lord, His children all,
His faith and truth confessing;
Each one He knows; we live in Him;
We sing His love and blessing;
His life He gives us in His Christ;
A day of wondrous story
Has shined on us, and great is He
Who gives us of His glory.

See, on the face of every child
There glows the heavenly splendour;
Come one and all in His great Name
His worthy praise to render.
By night and day shall His dear love
Be all our meditation;
We'll honour Him in His goodness,
His joy our exultation.

Amazed all those who look on me
Now of the heavenly city;
Father of Truth, He me begat,
Remembered in His pity;
Since time began have I been His,
He from the first possessed me;
His bounty now has given me life,
His loving thought has blessed me.

His Word is with us all our way,
He gives us life and healing;
Once humbled, now exalted high
Through His own righteous dealing
His Father's glory now He wears,
On us His radiance casting,
The Saviour, Son of God Most High,
The Word from everlasting.

One is the Christ, and known was He
Before the world's foundation,
For ever in His Name and Truth
To bring us men salvation.
All ye who love Him lift your hearts
And voices high before Him—
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
A new song to adore Him.

Tune, E.H., 292: St. Gall.
