Within Your Temple, Lord

Within your temple, O God, we meditate on your unfailing love. Ps. 48:9

1. Within your temple, Lord, we on your mercies dwell; far
   as your name is known, there does your praise excel: your
   praises sound through every land, and right your scepter shall command.

2. Let Zion’s mount rejoice, let Judah’s daughters praise the
   Lord with cheerful voice, for judgment he displays; go
   round the walls on Zion’s mount, go round her splendors to recount.

3. The towers of Zion tell, her palaces survey, mark
   all her bulwarks well, and to your children say: “This
   God forever shall abide, ev’n unto death, our God and guide.”

From Psalm 48:9–14
United Presbyterian Book of Psalms, 1871; alt. 1961, mod.

ST. JOHN 6.6.6.6.8.8.
Congregational Church Music, 1853
Away in a Manger

She wrapped him in cloths and placed him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn. Luke 2:7

1. Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, the little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head; the stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay, the little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

2. The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes, but little Lord Jesus no crying he makes; I love thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky, and stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

3. Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay close by me forever, and love me, I pray; bless all the dear children in thy tender care, and fit us for heaven, to live with thee there.

Anon., Philadelphia, 1885, 1892

MUELLER 11.11.11.11., James R. Murray, 1987