



ALLESBURG
SONGS NO. 2
FOR SUNDAY SCHOOLS

AND
Other Services

Lutheran Publication Society,
PHILADELPHIA.

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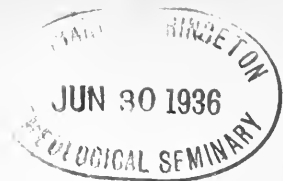




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AUGSBURG SONGS No. 2

FOR

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

AND

OTHER SERVICES.



FIFTH THOUSAND.



United Lutheran Church in America

PHILADELPHIA :
LUTHERAN PUBLICATION SOCIETY.

PREFACE.



When, in 1885, AUGSBURG SONGS was issued as a Service and Hymn Book for "Sunday Schools and other Services" of the Church, the most enthusiastic among us little thought that edition after edition would be called for until the sales reached nearly 45,000 copies. It is a good book, and is well calculated for the purposes for which it was made.

The Sunday Schools of the Church have used the book all these years, and now there has come up a demand for *something new*. This demand is met in AUGSBURG SONGS No. 2.

A variety was called for, and this, we believe, will be found in this volume; and with it all a "fitness of things" has been the aim of those charged with the production of the book. A large number of new hymns, with choice music, never in print before, will be found in this collection.

Several ORDERS OF SERVICE, in harmony with the teaching of the Church, appear in the book for the use of those who may wish to avail themselves of them.

Praying God's blessing upon our efforts, and asking the Divine Benediction upon all in the use of the book, we submit our work to the Schools of the Church.

THE COMMITTEE.

AUGSBURG SONGS NO. 2.

I. ORDER OF SERVICE.

(All standing, the Superintendent says:)
Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye
lands:

(School responds,) Sing forth the honor
of His name; make His praise glorious.

(Supt.,) I will sing unto the Lord,

(All sing, or say.)

Majestic.

(School,) Because He hath dealt boun-
tifully with me.

(Supt.,) Unto Thee, O Lord, do I lift
up my soul:

(School,) O my God, I trust in Thee,
let me not be ashamed.

f
Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly
to the

mf
Ghost, as it was in the be - gin - ning, is now and ev - er
Ho - ly Ghost,

p
shall be, World without end, world without end A - - - men.

(Supt. says,) I said, I will confess my
transgressions unto the Lord;

(School,) And Thou forgavest the iniqu-
ity of my sin.

(All say,) O most merciful God, Who
hast given Thyne only-begotten Son to die
for us, have mercy upon us, and for His

sake grant us remission of all our sins;
and by Thy Holy Spirit increase in us true
knowledge of Thee, and of Thy will, and
true obedience to Thy word, to the end
that by Thy grace we may come to ever-
lasting life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

(School sing, or say,) Amen.

Order of Service.—Continued.

(All sing.)

Lord, . . . have mer - cy up - on us, Christ, have
mer - cy up - on us! *pp* Lord, . . have mer - cy up - on us.

(School seated,) HYMNS, PSALMS, or CANTICLES, (one, two, or three,) may here be sung.

(All standing) The APOSTLES' CREED.

(In place of the APOSTLES' CREED may be said THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.)

I. I am the Lord Thy God. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth; thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them; for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

II. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord Thy God in vain; for the Lord

will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain.

III. Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy.

Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

IV. Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

V. Thou shalt not kill.

VI. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VII. Thou shalt not steal.

Order of Service.—Continued.

VIII. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

IX. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house.

(School seated.) Reading of the Lesson. (By the Superintendent, or the School with him responsively.)

(All sing.)



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Class Instruction in the Lesson.

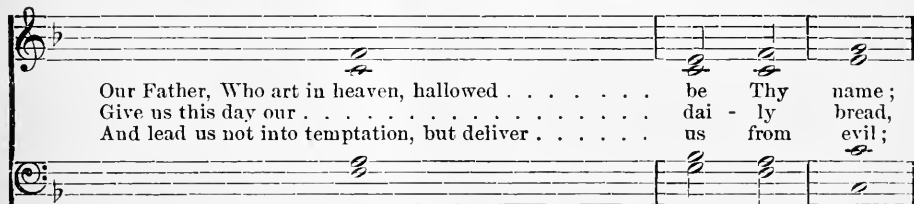
{ PRELIMINARY LESSON, (Recitation of Catechism, Scripture, or Hymns, from memory.) INTERNATIONAL LESSON.

Lesson Hymn,

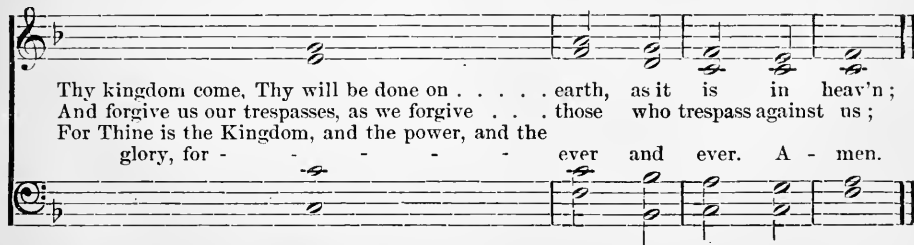
Lesson Review. (By the Superintendent or the Pastor.)

Prayer. (All standing.)

(Then all, still standing, say or sing, THE LORD'S PRAYER.)



Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name;
Give us this day our dai - ly bread,
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil;



Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heav'n;
And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us;
For Thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for - ever and ever. A - men.

Benediction by the Pastor. Silent Prayer.

II. ORDER OF SERVICE.

Opening Hymn.

(All standing, the Superintendent says:)
O come let us worship!

(School,) Let us bow down before the Lord, our Maker.

(Supt.,) He is our God.

(School,) And we are the people of His pasture and the sheep of His hand.

(Supt.,) God is Love.

(School,) He that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God and God in him.

(Supt.,) In the beginning was the Word.

(School,) And the Word was with God.

(Supt.,) The Word was God.

(School,) And the Word became flesh, and dwelt among us, full of grace and truth.

(Supt.,) The Holy Ghost, the Spirit of truth, cometh by the Son from the Father.

(School,) He will guide us into all truth.

(All sing or say.)

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, And to the Ho - ly Ghost;

As it was in the beginning,
is now, and ev - er shall be, World with - out end. A - men.

(Supt.,) The law of the Lord is perfect restoring the soul.

(School,) The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

Hymn. (School seated.)

(School standing,) THE APOSTLES CREED.

(Instead of the Creed the Commandments may be used on the first Sunday of each month.)

I. I am the Lord thy God. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth; thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them, for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children

Order of Service.—Continued.

unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me, and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

II. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain.

III. Remember the Sabbath-day to keep it holy.

Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

IV. Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

V. Thou shalt not kill.

VI. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VII. Thou shalt not steal.

VIII. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

IX. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

(*All say.*) Almighty God, Who hast given us commandment to pray for the gift of the Holy Ghost: most heartily we beseech Thee, through Jesus Christ our Advocate, to grant us Thy holy Spirit, that He may quicken our hearts by Thy saving word and lead us into all truth; that He may guide, instruct, enlighten, govern, comfort and sanctify us unto eternal life: through the same, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

(*School seated.*) Reading of Lesson. (*By Superintendent and School responsively.*)

(*All sing.*)

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in the key of D major (two sharps) and 4/2 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the lyrics 'Hal - le - lu - jah!' repeated three times. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Order of Service.—Continued.

Lesson Study. { CATECHISM.
BIBLE VERSES.
REVIEW OF PREVIOUS LESSON OR LESSONS.
LESSON TEXT.

Lesson Hymn.

Reports, Announcements, etc.

Review of Lesson of the Day. (*By Pastor, Superintendent or other competent person.*)

<p>(<i>All standing.</i>) (<i>Supt.,</i>) Sanctify us by Thy truth. (<i>School,</i>) Thy word is truth. (<i>Supt.,</i>) The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in,</p>		<p>(<i>School,</i>) From this time forth, and ev- en forever more. (<i>Supt.,</i>) Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, (<i>School,</i>) And a light unto my path.</p>
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General Prayer. Closing with LORD'S PRAYER (*to be said or sung by all.*)

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name;
Give us this day our dai - ly bread,
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil;

Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven;
And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive . . . those who trespass against us;
For Thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the
glory for - - - ever and ever. A - men.

Benediction. (*If a Minister be present.*)

Brief Silent Prayer.

III. ORDER OF SERVICE.

(All standing the Superintendent says :)
O sing unto the Lord a new song.

(School,) Sing unto the Lord all the earth.

(Supt.,) Sing unto the Lord, bless His name.

(School,) Show forth His salvation from day to day.

(Supt.,) Declare His glory among the heathen.

(School,) His wonders among all people.

(Supt.,) For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised.

(School,) He is to be feared above all gods.

(Supt.,) Honor and majesty are before Him.

(School,) Strength and beauty are in His sanctuary.

(Supt.,) Give unto the Lord the glory due unto His name.

(School,) Bring an offering and come into His courts.

(Supt.,) O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

(School,) Fear before Him, all the earth.

(Supt.,) Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad.

(School,) Let the sea roar, and the fullness thereof.

(Supt.,) Let the fields be joyful, and all that is therein.

(School,) Then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the Lord.

(Supt.,) For He cometh to judge the earth.

(School,) He shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with His truth.

(All sing.)

Glo-ry be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost, as it

was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, World without end. A- men, A- men.

Apostles' Creed.

Brief Prayer.

Hymn. (School seated.)

Lesson for the Day. (Read responsively.)

Hymn.

Lesson Study.

Lesson Review.

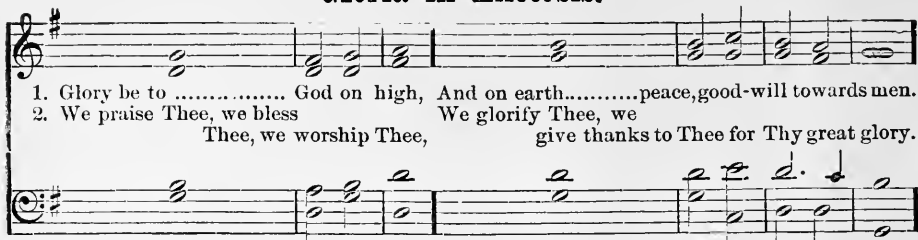
Hymn.

Lord's Prayer. (Chant or say in concert.)

Benediction.

PSALMS AND CANTICLES.

Gloria in Excelsis.



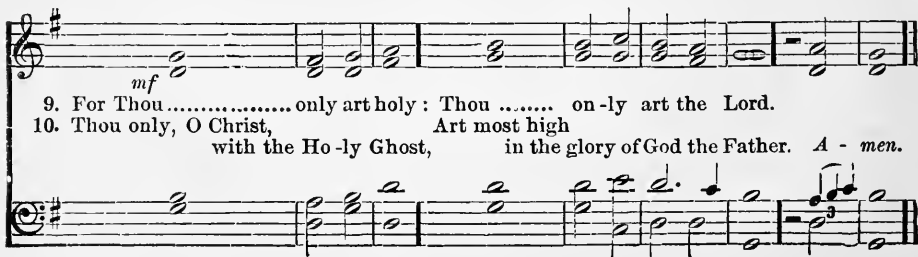
1. Glory be to God on high, And on earth.....peace,good-will towards men.
2. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, We glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory.



3. O Lord God,..... heav'nly King, God the..... Fa-ther Al - mighty!
4. O Lord, the only-begot-ten Son, Je - sus Christ ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa - ther,



5. That takest away the..... sins of the world, Have mercy up - on us.
6. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, Have mercy up - on us.
7. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, Re - - ceive our pray'r,
8. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, Have mercy up - on us.



9. For Thou only art holly : Thou on - ly art the Lord.
10. Thou only, O Christ, Art most high with the Ho - ly Ghost, in the glory of God the Father. A - men.

Venite Exultemus Domino. Ps. 95.

WM. BOYCE.

1. O come, let us sing un - - - - - to the Lord :
 3. For the Lord is a great God, and a great King a - bove all gods.
 5. O come, let us worship..... and bow down :

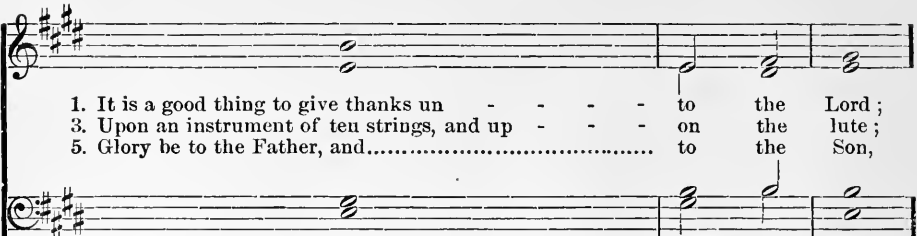
1. Let us make a joyful noise to the..... Rock of our sal - vation.
 3. In His hands are the deep places of the earth : The strength of the hills is His also.
 5. Let us kneel before the..... Lord our Maker.

2. Let us come before His presence..... with thanks - giving :
 4. The sea is His, and He..... made it :
 6. For He is..... our God :

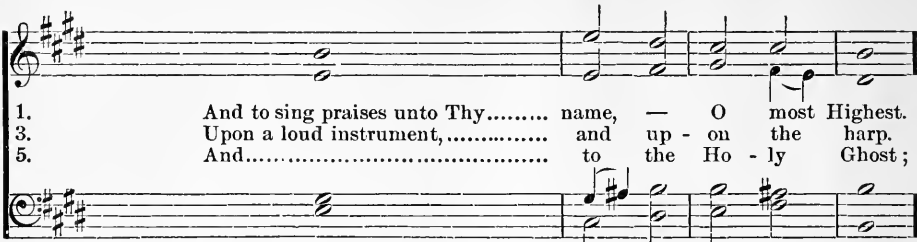
2. And make a joyful..... noise unto Him with psalms.
 4. And His hands.....formed the dry - - - land.
 6. And we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His - - - hand.

Bonum est Confiteri. Ps. 92.

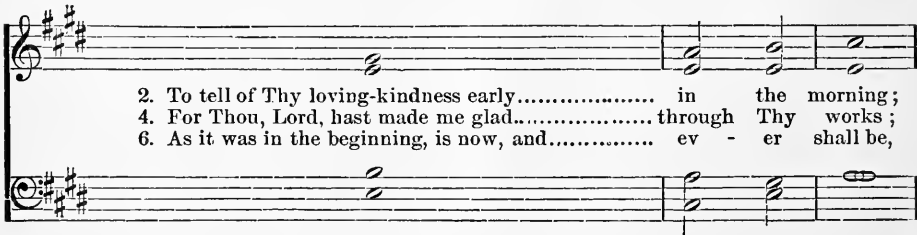
Dr. RANDALL.



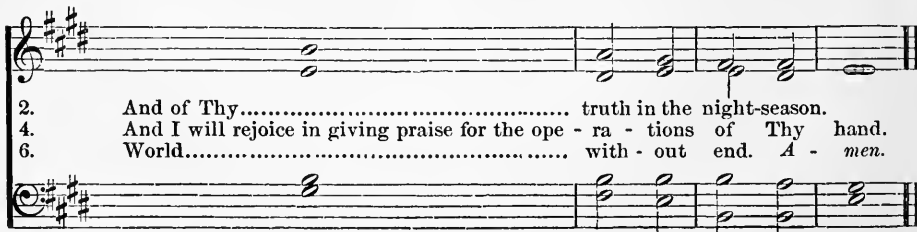
1. It is a good thing to give thanks un - - - - to the Lord ;
 3. Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up - - - on the lute ;
 5. Glory be to the Father, and..... to the Son,



1. And to sing praises unto Thy..... name, — O most Highest.
 3. Upon a loud instrument,..... and up - on the harp.
 5. And..... to the Ho - ly Ghost ;



2. To tell of Thy loving-kindness early..... in the morning ;
 4. For Thou, Lord, hast made me glad..... through Thy works ;
 6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and..... ev - er shall be,



2. And of Thy..... truth in the night-season.
 4. And I will rejoice in giving praise for the ope - ra - tions of Thy hand.
 6. World..... with - out end. A - men.

Psalm 46.

Dr. T. AYLWARD.

1. GOD is our refuge and strength,

A ve.y pres - ent help in trouble.

- 2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, ||
And though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea ; ||
- 3 Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, ||
Though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. ||
- 4 There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, ||
The holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High. ||
- 5 God is in the midst of her, she shall not be moved : ||
God shall help her, and that right early. ||
- 6 The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved : ||
He uttered His voice, the earth melted. ||
- 7 The LORD of hosts is with us ; ||
The God of Jacob is our refuge. ||
- 8 Come, behold the works of the LORD, ||
What desolations He hath made in the earth. ||
- 9 He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth ; ||
He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder ; He burneth the chariot in the fire. ||
- 10 Be still, and know that I am God : ||
I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth. ||
- 11 The LORD of hosts is with us ; ||
The God of Jacob is our refuge. ||

Psalm 67.

ALDRICH.

1. God be merciful unto us, and bless us;

and cause His face to shine up - - on us;

Or this.

BARNBY.

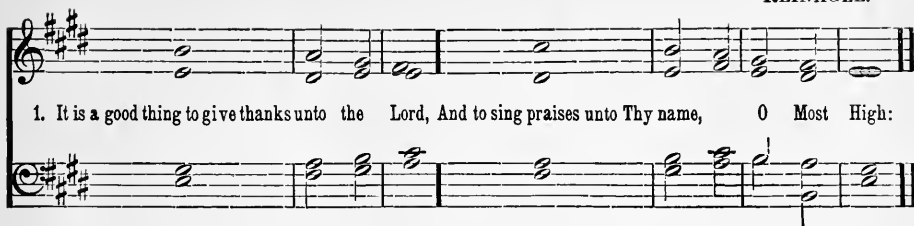
1. God be merciful unto us, and bless us;

and cause His face to shine up - - on us;

- 2 That Thy way may be known upon earth, || Thy saving health a-mong all nations. ||
- 3 Let the people praise Thee, O God; || let all the people praise Thee. ||
- 4 O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: || for Thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations up-on earth. ||
- 5 Let the people praise Thee, O God; || let all the people praise Thee. ||
- 6 Then shall the earth yield her increase; || and God, even our own God, shall bless us. ||
- 7 God shall bless — us; || and all the ends of the earth shall fear — Him. ||

Psalm 92.

REINAGLE.



1. It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, And to sing praises unto Thy name, O Most High:

- 2 To shew forth Thy loving-kindness | in the | morning, ||
And Thy | faithfulness | every | night, ||
- 3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up- | on the | psaltery; ||
Upon the | harp with a | solemn | sound. ||
- 4 For Thou, Lord, hast made me glad | through Thy | work: ||
I will triumph | in the | works of Thy | hands. ||
- 5 O Lord, how great | are Thy | works! ||
And Thy | thoughts are | very | deep. ||
- 6 A brutish man | knoweth | not; ||
Neither doth a | fool | understand | this. ||
- 7 When the wicked spring | as the | grass, ||
And when all the workers | of in- | iquity do | flourish; ||
- 8 It is that they shall be de- | stroyed for- | ever: ||
But Thou, Lord, art most | high for | ever- | more. ||
- 9 For, lo, Thine enemies, | O | Lord, ||
For, lo, Thine enemies shall perish; |
All the workers of iniquity | shall be | scattered. ||
- 10 But my horn shalt Thou exalt like the | horn of an | unicorn: ||
I shall be | anointed | with fresh | oil. ||
- 11 Mine eye also shall see my desire | on mine | enemies, ||
And mine ears shall hear my desire of the wicked that | rise | up a- | gainst me. ||
- 12 The righteous shall flourish | like the | palm-tree: ||
He shall grow like a | cedar in | Leba- | non. ||
- 13 Those that be planted in the | house of the | LORD ||
Shall flourish in the | courts | of our | God. ||
- 14 They shall still bring forth fruit | in old | age; ||
They shall be | fat | and | flourishing; ||
- 15 To shew that the | LORD is | upright: ||
He is my rock, and there is | no un- | righteousness in | Him. ||

Psalm 103.

Dr. W. CROTCH.



1. BLESS the Lord, O my soul: And all that is within me, bless His ho - ly name.
- 2 Bless the Lord, | O my | soul, || And for- | get not | all His | benefits: ||
- 3 Who forgiveth all | thine in- | iquities; || Who | healeth | all thy dis- | eases; ||
- 4 Who redeemeth thy life | from de- | struction; ||
Who crowneth thee with loving- | kind- | ness and | tender | mercies; ||
- 5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with | good | things; ||
So that thy youth is re- | newed | like the | eagle's. ||
- 6 The Lord executeth | righteous- | ness || And judgment for | all that | are op- | pressed. ||
- 7 He made known His | ways unto | Moses, || His acts unto the | children of | Isra- | el. ||
- 8 The Lord is merciful and | gra- | cious, || Slow to anger, and | plen- | teous in | mercy. ||
- 9 He will not | always | chide: || Neither will He | keep His | anger for- | ever. ||
- 10 He hath not dealt with us | after our | sins; ||
Nor rewarded us according to | our in- | iqui- | ties. ||
- 11 For as the heaven is high a- | bove the | earth, ||
So great is His mercy toward | them that | fear | Him. ||
- 12 As far as the east is | from the | west, ||
So far hath He removed | our trans- | gressions | from us. ||
- 13 Like as a father | pitieth his | children, || So the Lord | pitieth | them that | fear Him. ||
- 14 For He | knoweth our | frame; || He re- | membereth that | we are | dust. ||
- 15 As for man, his | days are as | grass: || As a flower of the | field, | so he | flourisheth. ||
- 16 For the wind passeth over it, and | it is | gone; ||
And the place thereof shall | know it | no | more. ||
- 17 But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon | them that | fear Him, || And His righteousness | unto | children's | children; ||
- 18 To such as | keep His | covenant, || And to those that remember His com- | mandments | to | do | them. ||
- 19 The Lord hath prepared His throne | in the | heavens; ||
And His kingdom | ruleth | over | all. ||
- 20 Bless the Lord, ye His angels, that excel in strength, that | do His com- | mandments, ||
Hearkening unto the | voice | of His | word. ||
- 21 Bless ye the Lord, all | ye His | hosts; || Ye ministers of | His, that | do His | pleasure. ||
- 22 Bless the Lord, all His works in all places of | His do- | minion: ||
Bless the | Lord, | O my | soul. ||

Benedictus.

Rev. W. L. REMSBERG, by per.

1. Blessed be the Lord God of

Is - ra - el;
for He hath visited and re - deemed His people.

From "Choir Perennial," by per.

- 2 And hath raised up a mighty sal-va-tion|for us || in the house of His|servant|
Da - vid ; ||
- 3 As He spake by the mouth of His|ho-ly|prophets, || which have been|since the|
world be-|gan, ||
- 4 That we should be saved from our|en-e-|mies, || and from the hand of|all that|
hate — |us. ||

Magnificat.

Dr. S. ARNOLD.

1. My soul doth magni-fy the Lord; and my spirit hath re-joiced in God my Saviour.

- 2 For He|hath re-|garded || the low es-|tate of|His hand-|maiden ; ||
- 3 For behold, |from hence-|forth || all gene-|rations shall |call me|blessed. ||
- 4 For He that is mighty hath done to me great things, and holy|is His|name ; || and
His mercy is on them that fear Him, from|generation to|gene-|ration ||
- 5 He hath showed strength|with His|arm ; || He hath scattered the proud in the im-
agi-|nation|of their|hearts. ||
- 6 He hath put down the mighty|from their|seats, || and exalted|them of |low
de-|gree. ||
- 7 He hath filled the hungry|with good|things, || and the rich He|hath sent|empty
a-|way. ||
- 8 He hath holpen His servant Israel in remembrance|of His|mercy ; || as He spake
to our fathers, to Abraham, and|to His|seed, for-|ever. ||

Te Deum Laudamus.

Dr. S. P. TUCKERMAN.



- 1 We praise Thee, O God, || we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord. ||
- 2 All the earth doth worship Thee, || the Father ever-lasting. ||
- 3 To Thee all Angels cry aloud, || the Heavens, and all the Powers there-in. ||
- 4 To Thee Cherubim, and Sera-phim || con-tinual-ly do cry, ||



- 5 Holy, Holy, Holy, || Lord God of Sabaoth; ||
- 6 Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty || of Thy Glory. ||



- 7 The glorious company of the A-postles || praise — — Thee. ||
- 8 The goodly fellowship of the Prophets || praise — — Thee. ||
- 9 The noble army of Martyrs || praise — — Thee. ||
- 10 The holy Church throughout all the world || doth — ac-knowledge Thee; ||

Te Deum Laudamus.—Continued.



- 11 The Fa-ther || of an infi-nite Majes-ty ; ||
 12 Thine ador-able, true || and on—ly Son ; ||
 13 Also the Holy Ghost || the Com-—fort-er. ||



- 14 Thou art the King of Glory, || O — — Christ. ||
 15 Thou art the ever-lasting Son || of the Fa-ther. ||
 16 When Thou tookest upon Thee to de-liver man || Thou didst humble Thyself to |
 be born of a virgin. ||
 17 When Thou hadst overcome the sharp-ness of death, || Thou didst open the King-
 dom of Heaven to all be-lievers. ||
 18 Thou sittest at the right hand of God, || in the Glory of the Father. ||
 19 We believe that Thou shalt come || to be our Judge. ||



- 20 We therefore pray Thee, help Thy servants || whom Thou hast redeemed with
 Thy precious blood. ||
 21 Make them to be numbered with Thy saints || in glory ever-lasting. ||
 22 O Lord, save Thy people || and bless Thine heri-tage. ||
 23 Go-—vern them || and lift them up for ever. ||

Te Deum Laudamus.—Concluded.



24 Day|by|day || we|magni-|fy|Thee ; ||

25 And we|worship Thy|Name || ever,|world with-|out|end. ||



MINOR.

26 Vouch-|safe, O |Lord, || to keep us this|day with-|out|sin. ||

27 O Lord, have|mer-cy up-|on us, || have|mer-cy up-|on|us. ||

28 O Lord, let Thy mercy|be up-|on us || as our|trust|is in|Thee. ||



ORGAN.

Lento.

rall.

29 O Lord, in Thee|have I|trusted, || let me|never|be con-|founded. ||

HYMNS.

1. Come, Sing with Joy and Gladness.

Rev. J. J. DANIELL.

Ancient Melody.

1. Come, sing with joy and gladness, High hal-le-lu-jahs sing: Up-lift your loud ho-
 2. 'Tis good for boys and maidens, Sweet hymns to Christ to sing, 'Tis meet that children's
 3. O boys, be strong in Je-sus, To toil for Him is gain, For Jesus wrought with
 4. Soon in the gold-en cit-y The boys and girls shall stand, And thro' the dazzling

san-nas To Je-sus, Lord and King; Sing, boys, in joy-ful cho-rus Your
 voic-es Should praise the children's King; For Je-sus is sal-va-tion, And
 Jos-eph With chis-el, saw, and plane; O maid-ens, live for Je-sus, Who
 man-sions Re-joice, a ransomed band; O Christ, pre-pare Thy chil-dren With

hymn of praise to-day, And sing, ye gen-tle maidens, Your sweet respon-sive lay.
 glo-ry, grace, and rest; To babe, and boy, and maid-en, The one Redeem-er blest.
 was a maid-en's son, Be pa-tient, pure, and gen-tle,—Per-fect the grace be-gun.
 that triumphant throug To pass the burnished por-tals, And sing th'et-er-nal song.

2.

Holy Father, Hear my Cry.

Rev. H. BONAR, D.D.

JACOB BLUMENTHAL.

1. Ho - ly Fath - er, hear my cry; Ho - ly Sav - iour, bend Thine ear;
 2. Fath - er, let me taste Thy love; Sav - iour, fill my soul with peace;
 3. Praise our glo - rious King and Lord, An - gels wait - ing on His word,

Ho - ly Spir - it, come Thou nigh; Fath - er, Sav - iour, Spir - it, hear!
 Spir - it, come my heart to move; Fath - er, Son, and Spir - it, bless!
 Saints that walk with Him in white, Pil - grims walk - ing in His light:

Fath - er, save me from my sin; Sav - iour, I Thy mer - cy crave;
 Fath - er, Son, and Spir - it—Thou One Je - ho - vah, shed a - broad
 Glo - ry to th'E - ter - nal One, Glo - ry to His On - ly Son,

Gra - cious Spir - it, make me clean; Fath - er, Son, and Spir - it save!
 All Thy grace with - in me now; Be my Fath - er and my God!
 Glo - ry to the Spir - it be Now, and through e - ter - ni - ty.

3.

To and Fro, To and Fro.

H. T.

HENRY TUCKER.

1. To and fro, to and fro, hear the tread of lit-tle children, As they go, as they go;
 2. To and fro, to and fro, hear the tread of lit-tle children, As they go, as they go;
 3. To and fro, to and fro, hear the tread of lit-tle children, As they go, as they go;

bus - y march of bus - y feet! Here and there, ev - 'ry - where, joy - ous songs we're sing - ing;
 bus - y march of bus - y feet! We will tell, we will tell of the wondrous sto - ry,
 bus - y march of bus - y feet! Thro' the world, thro' the world, do - ing an - gels' du - ty,

REFRAIN.

Loud and clear, full of cheer, hap - py tones are ring - ing.
 While we raise songs of praise to our Lord in glo - ry. } To and fro, to and fro, hear the
 Bright and fair, bright and fair, cloth'd in an - gel beau - ty.

tread of lit - tle chil - dren, As they go, as they go; bus - y march of bus - y feet!

4.

See, the Conqueror.

Rev. C. WORDSWORTH, D. D.

T. MORLEY.

In unison.

1. See, the Conqueror mounts in triumph! See the King in roy-al state,
 2. Who is this that comes in glo-ry, With the trump of ju-bi-lee?
 3. Thou hast raised our hu-man na-ture, On the clouds to God's right hand;
 4. Lift us up from earth to heav-en, Give us wings of faith and love,

Rid-ing on the clouds, His chariot, To His heav-enly pal-ace gate!
 Lord of bat-tles, God of arm-ies, He has gain'd the vic-to-ry;
 There we sit in heav-'nly plac-es, There with Thee in glo-ry stand;
 Gales of ho-ly as-pir-a-tions, Wait-ing us to realms a-bove;

Hark! the choirs of an-gel voic-es Joy-ful hal-le-lu-jahs sing,
 He, who on the cross did suf-fer, He, who from the grave a-rose,
 Je-sus reigns a-dored by an-gels; Man with God is on the throne;
 That, with hearts and minds up-lift-ed, We with Christ our Lord may dwell,

And the por-tals high are lift-ed To re-ceive their heav-'nly King.
 He has van-quished sin and Sa-tan, He by death has spoiled His foes.
 Might-y Lord! in Thine as-cen-sion, We by faith be-hold our own.
 Where He sits en-throned in glo-ry, In the heav-'nly cit-a-del.

5. I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.

Rev. H. BONAR, D. D.
SOLO.

Arr. fr. FRANZ ABT, by H.

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light;

DUET.

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast."
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live."
Look un - to me; thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."

FULL CHORUS.

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn, and sad; . . .
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream; . . .
I look'd to Je - sus, and I found In Him my star, my sun; . . .

I found in Him a rest - ing - place. And He has made, has made me glad.
My thirst was quench'd, my soul re - vived, And now I live, I live in Him.
And in that Light of life I'll walk Till trav - ling days are done, are done.

6. What art Thou Doing for Jesus?

Rev. W. H. LUCKENBACH, D. D.

Rev. I. P. EMERICK.

1. What art thou do - ing for Je - sus? If thou canst give out of love,
2. What art thou do - ing for Je - sus? What of Him hast thou to say?
3. What art thou do - ing for Je - sus? If of His cross thou canst sing,
4. What art thou do - ing for Je - sus? What hast thou long wish'd to try?

On - ly a cup of cold wa - ter, He will re - ward thee a - bove.
If a sweet word, then de - lay not, Let it be whis - per'd to - day.
Sing, till the blue dome a - bove thee Heav - en - ly ech - oes shall ring.
Do it, for life is fast wan - ing, And the dark night draw - eth nigh.

CHORUS.

He gave His life to re - deem thee, Thee to re - store to His fold: . . .
Thee to re - store to His fold:

All He has done to re - claim thee, Nev - er in time can be told.

7. God, Who Hath Made the Daisies.

E. PAXTON HOOD.

1. God, who hath made the dai - sies, And ev - 'ry love - ly thing,
 2. Though we are young and sim - ple, In praise we may be bold;
 3. He sees the bird that wing - eth Its way o'er earth and sky;
 4. There - fore we will come near Him, And joy - ful - ly we'll sing;

He will ac - cept our prais - es, And hear - en while we sing;
 The chil - dren in the tem - ple He heard in days of old.
 He hears the lark that sing - eth Up in the heav'n so high;
 No cause to shrink or fear Him, We'll make our voi - ces ring;

Will say, though we are sim - ple, Though ig - no - rant we be,
 And if our hearts are hum - ble, He says to you and me,
 He sees the heart's low breath - ings, And says (well pleased to see,
 For in our tem - ple speak - ing, He says to you and me,

"Suf - fer the lit - tle chil - dren, And let them come to me."

8.

The Word of God.

JOHN WALTHER, tr. by C. A. M.

C. ARMAND MILLER.



1. God's Word a - lone can e'er af - ford, Sure ground for faith's foun - da - tion;
 2. On God and His pure Word a - lone, My heart can rest cou - fid - ing;
 3. In God a - lone I put my trust, On His rich grace de - pend - ing;



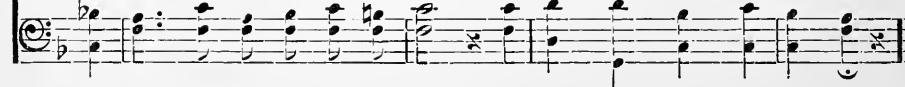
It is a treas - ure from the Lord, Brings trust for full sal - va - tion.
 From its bright pa - ges light is thrown, Our pil - grim foot - steps guid - ing.
 He will ward off each dead - ly thrust, 'Gainst Sa - tan's craft de - fend - ing.



No hu - man wis - dom, can com - pare With that of God's own giv - ing,
 O God, let no false doc - trine turn My heart from true de - vo - tion;
 By Thy dear Word, up - hold me, Lord, And let me keep it pure - ly,



What God's Word clearly doth de - clare Suf - fic - eth for our liv - ing.
 O fire my soul, that it may burn For truth, with strong e - mo - tion.
 A - gainst the Dev - il's wrath and sword And wiles, pre - served se - cure - ly.



9.

Rise, Children of God.

Rev. D. LUTHER ROTH.

W. D. STYER.

1. Rise, chil - dren of God, A voice bids you rise ; The
 2. The Spir - it Di - vine, Fills heav - en to - day, De -
 3. O! Spir - it of light, Bring light to all hearts, Fill
 4. Lo! God will a - rise, And scat - ter the foe, The

voice of God calls To you from the skies ; A -
 scend - ing to earth He calls you. O - hey. The
 all with the strength Thy pres - ence im - parts. The
 strong - holds of sin, And Sa - tan o'er - throw. Then

wak - en to ef - fort For Christ and His laws, For
 na - tions are roll - ing As the tide on our shores, The
 voice of our lead - er We all must o - bey ; "Go
 for - ward in God's name For Christ's ho - ly laws, For

Christ and His gos - pel, For Christ and His cause.
 Spir - it says, "Win them, They wait at your doors."
 forth, make dis - ci - ples ; There's ev - er a way."
 Christ and His gos - pel, For Christ and His cause.

Closer to Thee.

Rev. J. P. ASHLEY.

J. P. VANCE.

1. Je - sus, draw us clos - er to Thee, Fill our hearts with joy and peace,
 2. We would see Thee, bless - ed Je - sus, See Thee in Thy crim-son dress,
 3. Thou a - lone from sin - ners save us, Thou a - lone canst cleanse the soul,

Crown our wor-ship with Thy presence, Bid us from all sor-row cease; Grant us from our
 We would catch Thy smile, so gra-cious, We would all our sins con-fess; We would hear Thy
 Speak the word, O might-y Je - sus, And we're ev-'ry whit made whole; Now I see Thee,

sins de - liv-'rance, From all un - be - lief set free; Come, O come Thou blest Redeemer,
 words so ten - der, Fall - ing like the gra - cious dew; We our hearts and minds surrender,
 pre - cious Je - sus, See Thee as my sov - reign King; Joy, O joy, I've found sal - vation,

CHORUS.

That Thy glo - ry we may see.
 Take them Lord, and make them new. } Clos - er to Thee, Yes clos - er to
 Heav'n and earth His prais - es sing. }

Closer to Thee.—Concluded.

Rit.

Thee, May we ev - er still be cling - ing, Clos - er to Thee.

11. Dare to be Brave.

W. L. ROOPER.

DUNCAN HUME.

Sing in Unison.

1. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, Strive for the right, for the Lord is with you;
 2. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God is your Father, He watches o'er you;
 3. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God grant you courage to carry you through;

Fight with sin brave-ly, fight and be strong, Christ is your Captain, fear not but what's wrong.
 He knows your tri-als; when your heart quails, Call Him to rescue,—His grace nev-er fails.
 Try to help oth - ers, be ten - der, kind, Let the op-prest a strong friend in you find.

CHORUS.

Fight then, good sol - diers, fight and be brave, Christ is your Captain, mighty to save.

12. Hark, the Sound of Holy Voices.

Rev. C. WORDSWORTH, D.D.

H. P. DANKS.

f With energy.

1. Hark, the sound of ho - ly voi - ces, chant - ing at the crys - tal sea,
 2. Pa - tri - arch, and ho - ly Proph - et, who pre - pared the way of Christ,
 3. They have come from trib - u - la - tion, and have wash'd their robes in Blood,
 4. March - ing with Thy cross their ban - ner, they have triumphed, fol - low - ing
 5. God of God, the One - be - got - ten, Light of Light, Em - man - u - el,

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Lord, to Thee!
 King, A - pos - tle, Saint, Con - fes - sor, Mar - tyr, and E - van - gel - ist,
 Wash'd them in the Blood of Je - sus; tried they were, and firm they stood;
 Thee the Cap - tain of Sal - va - tion, Thee their Sav - iour and their King;
 In whose Bod - y joined to - geth - er all the saints for - ev - er dwell,

Mul - ti - tudes which none can num - ber, like the stars in glo - ry stand,
 Saint - ly maid - en, god - ly mat - ron, wid - ows who have watch'd to prayer,
 Mocked, im - pris - oned, stoned, tor - ment - ed, sawn a - sun - der, slain with sword,
 Glad - ly, Lord, with Thee they suf - fer'd; glad - ly, Lord, with Thee they died;
 Pour up - on us of Thy ful - ness, that we may for - ev - er - more

Cloth'd in white ap - pa - rel, hold - ing palms of vic - t'ry in their hand.
 Join'd in ho - ly con - cert, sing - ing to the Lord of all, are there.
 They have con - quer'd Death and Sa - tan, by the might of Christ the Lord.
 And by death to life im - mor - tal they were born and glo - ri - fied.
 God the Fath - er, God the Son, and God the Ho - ly Ghost a - dore.

13. Lord, This Day Thy Children Meet.

Rev. W. W. How.

H. P. DANKS.

f

1. Lord, this day Thy children meet In Thy courts with will - ing feet :
 2. Not a - lone the day of rest, With Thy wor - ship shall be blest;
 3. Help us un - to Thee, to pray, Hal - low - ing our lap - py day;

Un - to Thee this day they raise Grate - ful hearts in hymns of praise.
 In our pleas - ure and our glee, Lord, we would re - mem - ber Thee.
 From Thy pres - ence thus to win Hearts all pure and free from sin.

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4 All our pleasures here below,
 Saviour, from Thy mercy flow:
 Little children Thou dost love;
 Draw our hearts to Thee above.

5 Make, O Lord, our childhood shine
 With all lowly grace, like Thine:
 Then through all eternity
 We shall live in heaven with Thee.

14.

1 Songs of praise the angels sang,
 Heaven with hallelujahs rang,
 When Jehovah's work begun,—
 When He spake, and it was done.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
 When the Prince of peace was born;
 Songs of praise arose, when He
 Captive led captivity.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away,—
 Songs of praise shall crown that day:
 God will make new heavens and earth,—
 Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4 And shall man alone be dumb,
 Till that glorious morning come?
 No!—the Church delights to raise
 Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
 Still in songs of praise rejoice,
 Learning here, by faith and love,
 Songs of praise to sing above.

6 Borne upon their latest breath,
 Songs of praise shall conquer death;
 Then, amid eternal joy,
 Songs of praise their powers employ.

J. Montgomery.

15.

Joyously On.

F. M. D.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. March - ing on, an ar - my strong and grand, March - ing on to
 2. March - ing on through sun - ny days of youth, Loy - al ev - er
 3. March - ing on through dust and burn - ing heat; March - ing oft - en,

Canaan's hap - py land, By Je - ho - vah we are led a - long, Safe - ly to the
 to the gos - pel truth; Tempted oft - en as we on - ward go, Nev - er yield - ing
 too, with wea - ry feet; Strife and tri - als may be set our way, We keep hold - ly

land of joy and song; Hap - py, free as birds up - on the wing, Marching homeward
 to the wi - ly foe. With our ban - ners flash - ing 'gainst the sky, Marching to the
 march - ing day by day. Cheer - ful - ly the tri - als we will bear, For we know that

CHORUS.

with a might - y King. } On, joy - ous - ly on; We are
 prom - ised land on high. }
 vic - t'ry waits us there. } March - ing on; march - ing on,

Joyously On.—Concluded.

marching on, an ar - my strong and grand. On, joyous - ly
March - ing on,
strong and grand.

on;
march - ing on, We are march - ing on to Ca - naan's hap - py land.

16.

The Day of Christ.

C. A. M.

C. ARMAND MILLER.

1. Come, day of Christ's do - min - ion, Day of a - bound - ing light;
2. Day when in clouds and glo - ry He, in His might ap - pears,
3. Day when the souls re - turn - ing, Their erst - while homes shall claim;
4. Day when death, sin and sor - row Be - neath His feet are trod;
5. Day when, no more to sev - er, Our Sav - iour we shall greet;

When I on joy - ous pin - ion, To Him shall take my flight.
Then I'll for - get the sto - ry Of ma - ny wea - ry years.
And hearts with strange joy burn - ing, Shall praise His joy - ous name.
Oh! hast - en that glad mor - row, Dear, lov - ing Fa - ther - God.
To be with Him for - ev - er, Oh! por - tion rich and sweet.

17.

We March, We March.

Rev. G. MOULTRIE.

J. BARNBY.

f

We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be - fore us,

With His lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky, And His ho - ly arm spread

All verses except last.

o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us.

His arm

1. We come in the might of the Lord of light,
2. Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high,
3. And the choir of an - gels with song a - waits
4. Then onward we march, our arms to prove,

With ar - mor bright to meet Him; And we put to flight the ar - mies of night,
 Our hel - met His sal - va - tion; Our ban - ner the cross of Cal - va - ry,
 Our march to the golden Zi - on; For our Captain has broken the braz - en gates,
 With the ban - ner of Christ be - fore us, With His eye of love looking down from a - bove,

We March, We March.—Concluded.

D.S. Last verse only.

That the sons of the day may greet Him, the sons of the day may greet Him. We
Our watchword—the Incarna-tion, Our watchword the Incarnation. We
And burst the bars of ir - on, And burst the bars of ir - on. We
And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. We o'er us. Amen.

18.

Hear My Prayer.

W. C. HOLMES.

E. D. KECK.

1. Hear my pray'r; O hear and bless, While my sins I now con-fess! Let me hear that
2. Hear my pray'r; O Fa-ther, hear! Soothe my conscience, calm my fear: Drive a-way each
3. Hear my pray'r, and make me Thine; May I know that Thou art mine; Know I am from

CHORUS.

voice so mild Soft - ly say, thou art my child. }
ris - ing doubt, Cast the e - vil spir - it out. } Hear my pray'r; O Father, hear! Safe am
sin set free, And each day grow more like Thee. }

rit.

I if Thou art near: More like Christ, my Saviour, make, Hear me for Thy mercy's sake.

19.

God Bless the Home.

T. CORBEN.

F. SILCHER.

1. God bless the home, tho' hum - ble, So full of love's sweet light;
 2. God bless the home, where dai - ly The songs of praise a - rise;
 3. A - las! for homes, where sor - row Like night must ev - er brood;

God bless the lit - tle chil - dren, With their sweet fa - ces bright;
 Where all kneel round the al - tar, And of - fer sac - ri - fice.
 Where chil - dren lack for cloth - ing, And for their dai - ly food.

God bless the moth - er ten - der, God bless the fath - er, too; . . .
 A - las! for homes where nev - er Is heard the voice of pray'r; . . .
 God bless the home He gives us, The home that gave us birth; . . .

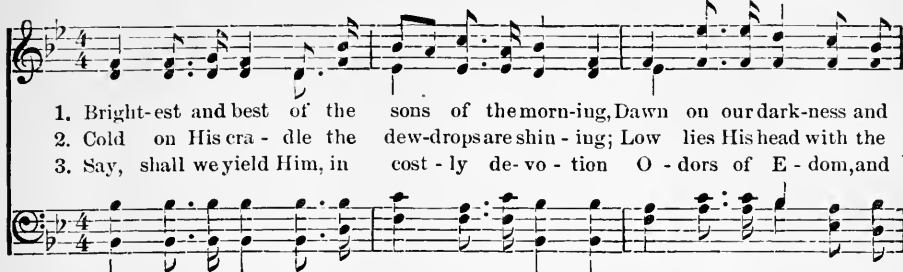
God make us fond and faith - ful, God keep us kind and true.
 A - las! for homes, when Je - sus Is nev - er men - tion'd there!
 God keep us fond and faith - ful, And make it heav'n on earth.

20.

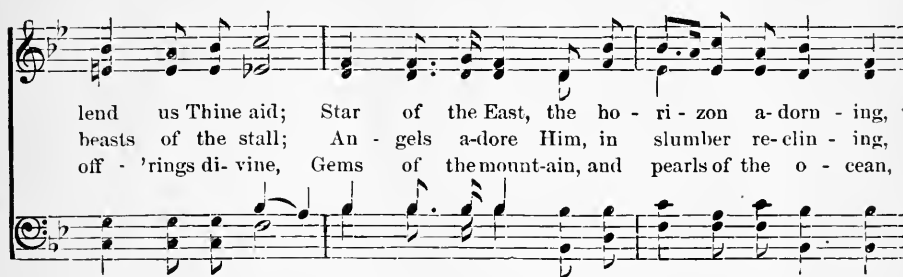
Brightest and Best of the Sons.

Rev. R. HEBER.

WM. DRESSLER.



1. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our dark-ness and
 2. Cold on His cra - dle the dew-drops are shin - ing; Low lies His head with the
 3. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion O - dors of E - dom, and



lend us Thine aid; Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
 beasts of the stall; An - gels a - dore Him, in slumber re - clin - ing,
 off - 'rings di - vine, Gems of the mount - ain, and pearls of the o - cean,



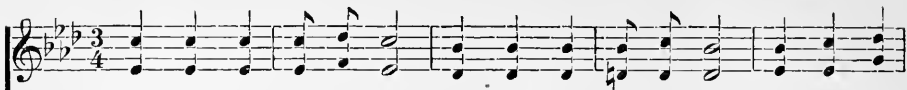
Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
 Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - iour of all.
 Myrrh from the for - est, and gold from the mine? A - men.

- 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation
 Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;
 Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
 Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.
- 5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
 Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid:
 Star of the East, the horizon adorning.
 Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid. — Amen.

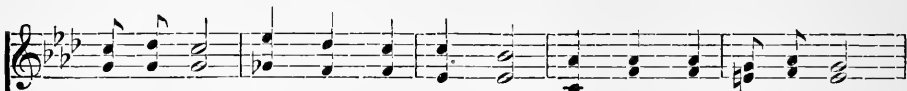
21. Down from their Home on High.

Rev. J. C.

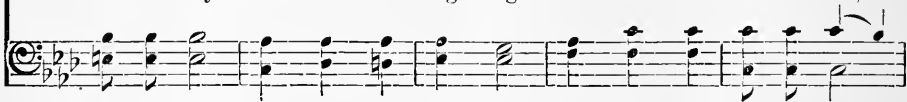
Rev. J. CARTER.



1. Down from their home on high, Down thro' the star-ry sky, An-gels de-
 2. He from the grave is gone, Tread-ing the way a-lone; Death now is
 3. Sing we Thy praise for aye, Who wash'd our sins a-way; Un-to Thy



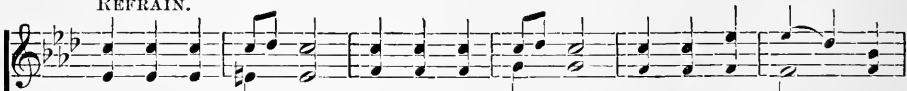
scend-ing fly, While the earth shak-eth; Roll they the stone a-way
 o-ver-thrown By His en-deav-or! Where is thy vic-to-ry.
 name al-way We shall be sing-ing: Far down the tracks of time,



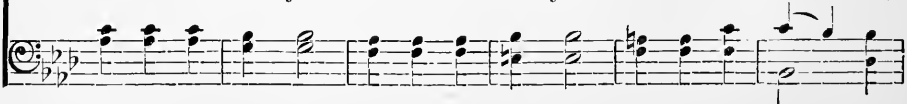
From where the Saviour lay— Out in-to glorious day His way He tak-eth.
 O Grave? and where shall be, O Death, our fear of thee? Vanish'd for-ev-er!
 Shall ev-'ry earth-ly clime Join in the song sublime, With praises ring-ing!



REFRAIN.



Loud hal-le-lu-jahs! Loud hal-le-lu-jahs! Our ris-en Sav-our,



Used by permission.

Down from their Home on High.—Concluded.

To thee we sing: Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!

22.

Come to Me.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

A. RUBINSTEIN. Arr. by H. P. MAIN.

With expression.

1. With tear-ful eyes I look a-round; Life seems a
 2. It tells me of a place of rest; It tells me
 3. "Come, for all else must fail and die; Earth is no
 4. O voice of mer-cy, voice of love! In con-flict,

dark and stormy sea; Yet midst the gloom I hear a sound A heav'n-ly
 where my soul may flee: O, to the wea-ry, faint, oppressed. How sweet the
 rest-ing-place for thee; Heav'nward direct thy weeping eye; I am thy
 grief and ag-o-ny Sup- port me, cheer me from a-bove, And gent-ly

whis-per "Come to me!" A heav'n-ly whis-per "Come to me!"
 bid-ding, "Come to me!" How sweet the bid-ding, "Come to me!"
 por-tion, "Come to me!" I am thy por-tion, "Come to me!"
 whis-per, "Come to me!" And gent-ly whis-per "Come to me!"

23.

Praise Him Again.

MAUD MARION.

B. C. UNSELD.

1. Praise to the Lord, our Re - deem - er, Je - sus our Shep-herd so dear,
 2. Praise to the Lord, our Re - deem - er, Praise for the bless - ings we share,
 3. Praise to the Lord, our Re - deem - er, Shep-herd and Sav - iour a - bove,

While He is watch - ing be - side us, What have His chil - dren to fear.
 We are the sheep of His pas - ture, Shel - tered and safe in His care.
 Praise for His boun - ti - ful good - ness, Praise for His in - fi - nite love.

CHORUS.

Praise Him, Praise Him,
 Praise Him a - gain, O praise Him a - gain, Son of the high - est, and Sav - iour of men,

Je - sus the pure and the Ho - ly, Wor - ship and praise Him a - gain.

P. DODDRIDGE.

H. P. DANKS.

1. Ye hearts with youth-ful vig - or warm, In smil - ing crowds draw near,
 2. "The soul that longs to see My face, Is sure My love to gain;
 3. Ye hearts with youth-ful vig - or warm, In smil - ing crowds draw near;

And turn from eve - ry mor - tal charm, A Sav - iour's voice to hear,
 And those that ear - ly seek My grace, Shall nev - er seek in vain."
 And turn from eve - ry mor - tal charm, A Sav - iour's voice to hear.

He, Lord of all the worlds on high, Stoops to con-verse with you;
 What ob - ject, Lord, my soul should move If once com-par'd with Thee?
 A - way—ye false, de - lu - sive toys, Vain temp - ters of the mind;

And lays His ra - diant glo - ries by, Your friend-ship to pur - sue.
 What beau - ty should com-mand my love, Like what in Christ I see?
 'Tis here I fix my last - ing choice, And here true bliss I find.

25.

Do It Now.

M. M. LIGHTCAP.

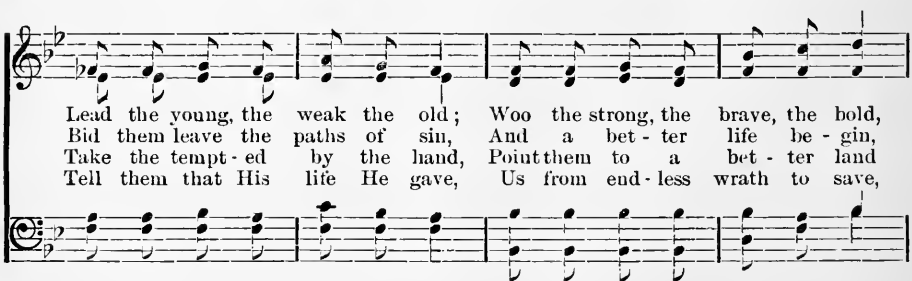
W. D. STYER.



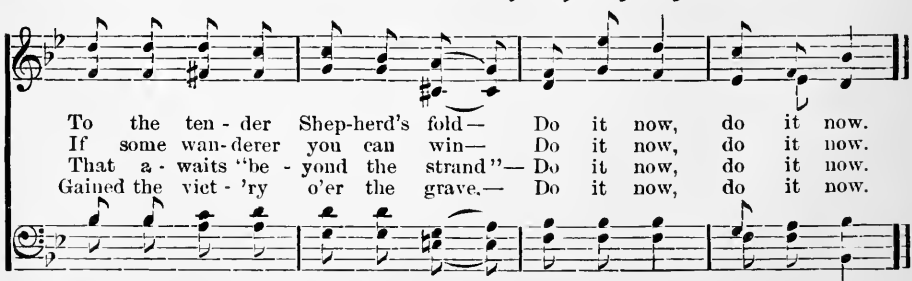
1. There is work for one and all, Do it now, do it now.
 2. Can you help an err-ing one? Do it now, do it now.
 3. If for Je - sus you can speak, Do it now, do it now.
 4. Bid them trust in Je - sus' power, Do is now, do it now.



Hear the Mas - ter to thee call, Do it now, do it now.
 Stay not for "to - mor - row's sun," Do it now, do it now.
 Though your tones are low and weak, Do it now, do it now.
 Flee to Him this ver - y hour, Do it now, do it now.



Lead the young, the weak the old; Woo the strong, the brave, the bold,
 Bid them leave the paths of sin, And a bet - ter life be - gin,
 Take the tempt - ed by the hand, Point them to a bet - ter land
 Tell them that His life He gave, Us from end - less wrath to save,



To the ten - der Shep - herd's fold - Do it now, do it now.
 If some wan - derer you can win - Do it now, do it now.
 That a - waits "be - yond the strand" - Do it now, do it now.
 Gained the vict - 'ry o'er the grave. - Do it now, do it now.

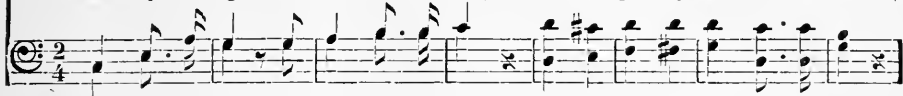
Stand by the Right.

A. S. DOUGHTY.

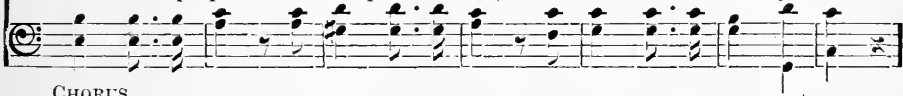
FRANK L. ARMSTRONG.



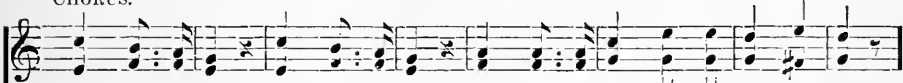
1. Stand by the right, in bat-tle ar-rayed 'Gainst the al-ien ar-my of sin;
2. Stand by the right, for Christ leads the way: Ev-er keep His ban-ner un-furled;
3. Stand by the right, and if we shall fall, Then our glo-ry will be re-nown;



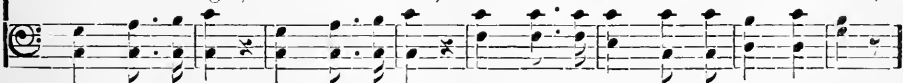
Gird-ed with truth, let none be dis-mayed, For right shall the con-quest win.
 Faith be your shield, and fear not the day, For right shall sub-due the world.
 Each shall ap-pear at trum-pet's first call, A-dorned with a mar-tyr's crown.



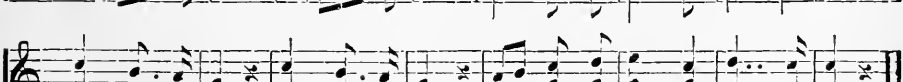
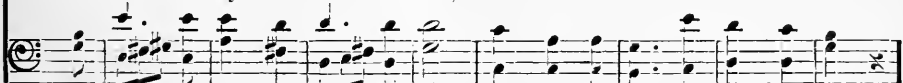
CHORUS.



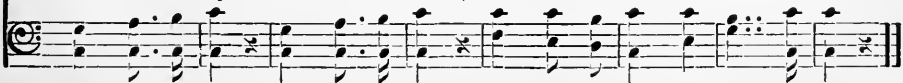
Dare to do right, dare to be true, Dare to be val-iant the con-flict thro',



Then when we lay our ar-mor down, Each will re-ceive the vic-tor's crown.



Then when we lay onr ar-mor down, Each will re-ceive the vic-tor's crown.



27.

Oh, Let Your Light Shine.

LAURA E. NEWELL.

J. H. KISSINGER.

1. { Oh, let your light shine in the dark-ness, The darkness and shad-ow of sin;
 { By works light the way thro' this earth land A - (Omit.)

2. { Oh, let your light shine for the wea - ry, As - sist them their burd-ens to bear;
 { Di - rect them to Je - sus, who loves them, And (Omit.)

3. { Then let your light shine as you jour - ney, So stead - i - ly, brilliant - ly shine,
 { A gleam you may catch of His beau - ty, A (Omit.)

2

glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry win. Be stead - fast, and faith - ful in du - ty,
 bids them to nev - er de - spair. He knows ev - 'ry tri - al and sor - row,
 touch from the Mas - ter di - vine. He'll bless you if true in His ser - vice,

The life ev - er - last - ing ob - tain; A crown you may wear in His king - dom,
 He feels ev - 'ry throe of dis - tress; He pit - ies be - yond our con - cep - tion
 You la - bor for God day by day; He'll strength - en and keep you se - cure - ly,

CHORUS.

E - ter - ni - ty's joy you may gain. } Oh, let . . . your light shine, . . .
 Each pil - grim in earth's wil - der - ness. }
 Nor suf - fer you ev - er to stray. } Oh, let your light shine, His vic't'ries to win,

Oh, let Your Light Shine.—Concluded.

His vic - - - t'ries to win; Oh, let your light
 Oh, let your light shine. His vict'ries to win; Oh, let your light shine in the

shine In the dark - - - ness of sin.
 darkness of sin, Oh, let your light shine in the dark-ness of sin.

Rit.

28. Source of All Blessedness.

Rev. J. M. R.

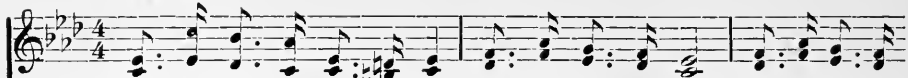
Rev. J. M. RUTHRAUFF.

1. Lord God of ho-li-ness, Source of all blessedness. Di- rect our ways. O may Thy
2. Thou dost all nations prove, By Thy blest word they move. Thy word and love; O shed Thy
3. All fountains from Thee flow, The sunbeams dost bestow. The increase give; Then may our
4. Now may our hearts rejoice, And with united voice; Thy praises sing. O may sweet

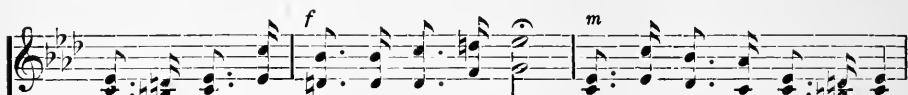
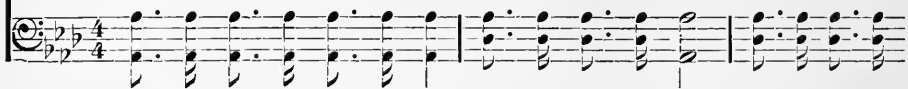
mercy flow, Thro' all the earth below, And ev-'ry good bestow, Thro' all our days.
 ho-ly light, Around our pathway bright, And lead us ever right, O Lord a - bove.
 land be blest, With Thy rich bounties' best, And with Thy heav'nly rest, In whom we live.
 anthems ring, From all the nations spring, To Thee all glory bring, Je-ho - vah King.

H. P. G.

H. P. GERHARDT.

Earnestly.

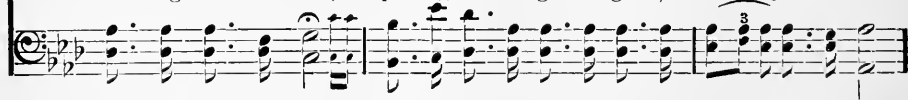
1. Sab - bath day re - turns a - gain With its glad - some cheer, Dai - ly toils a -
2. As we gath - er in our school Welcom'd those we love, Let our tho'ts from
3. Thro' the week that's past and gone Have we liv'd a - right? Free from Sa - tan's
4. Prais - es bring this bless - ed day To the Sav - iour's name, All the world from



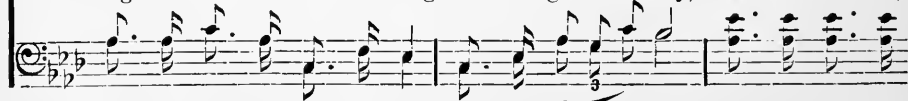
side are lain, In God's house we ap - pear. May our hearts and voic - es blend,
world - ly things, Be placed on those a - bove. May we glad and hap - py be,
snares and toils, And kept our ar - mor bright? If we've done with all our might
sin to save, Is why to earth He came. Wondrous was the life He gave,



In our songs of praise, On instruction's way attend, This sacred day of days.
Gath - ered here this hour, May each teacher, scholar, feel, The Spirit's quick'ning pow'r.
What our hands could do, Bless - ings ev - er we'll receive, If we be good and true.
Sav - ing us from sin, Op - ning wide the gold - en gates, That all may en - ter in.



Sing a - loud to Christ our King! On this glo - ri - ous day, Par - ents, teach - ers,



Opening Song.—Concluded.

ff Ritard. *P*

schol - ars, Join our hap - py lay; Let our voic - es swell the song

mf *Ritard.*

Of e - ter - nal love. Thus may all our Sabbath's prove. Till we meet a - bove.

30.

Close to My Door.

Laura Sanford.

J. H. Kissinger.

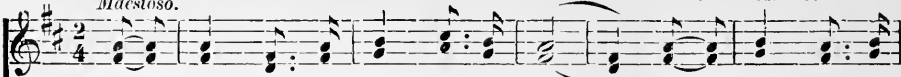
1. How kind is my Heav'n - ly Fath - er! He touches my heart every day
 2. A stream of the heav'n - ly wa - ter Goes singing a - long by my door;
 3. I nev - er shall wea - ry of liv - ing While that stream runs close to my door,

With sweetness of love He has for me, A love I can nev - er re - pay.
 I fill there my cup ev - 'ry morn - ing— At eve - ning I lin - ger for more.
 And sings of the far - a - way fount - ains Of love that my Lord has in store.

31. Good News from the Hills.*

Mrs. MITCHELL.
Maestoso.

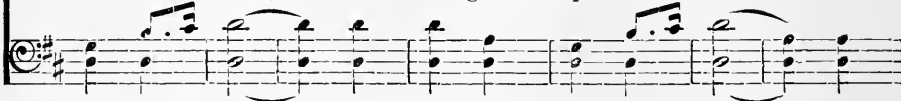
MADAME SAINTON-DOLBY.



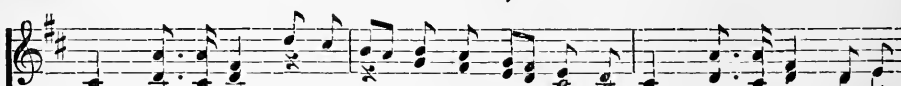
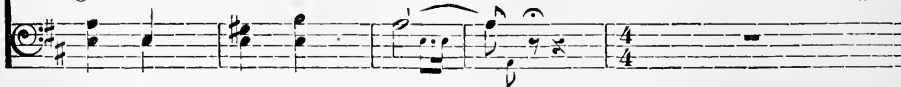
- | | |
|--|--------------------------|
| 1. "Good news from the hills of Ju - dea, | Good news from the |
| 2. "Is He come to the cast - le so grand, | To be feast - ed and |
| 3. "Is He come in His gran - deur and pride | To ride through the |
| 4. "Have they dressed Him in pur - ple and gold? | Have they laid Him with- |



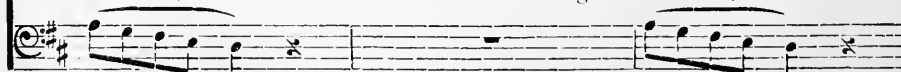
mount - ains of light;	The King in His beau - ty is here,	He
hon - ored to - day?	Is He come to the lords of the land?	Is He
streets of the town,	With the prin - ces and priests at His side,	And the
in a soft bed,	Like the kings and the prin - ces of old,	With a



came to His peo - ple last night!"	"He is come! He is come! Ring the
come to the bright and the gay?"	"He is come! He is come! Ring the
sol - diers de fend - ing His crown?"	"He is come! He is come! Ring the
guard to watch o - ver His Head?"	"He is come! He is come! Ring the



bells! Ring the bells! He is come! He is come! Ring the bells! Ring the bells! Je - sus
bells! Ring the bells! He is come! He is come! Ring the bells! Ring the bells! Je - sus
bells! Ring the bells! He is come! He is come! Ring the bells! Ring the bells! In a
bells! Ring the bells! He is come! He is come! Ring the bells! Ring the bells! He is



* This carol may be sung as a choral duet.

† The small upper notes to be sung by voices that can reach the F#.

Good News from the Hills.—Concluded.

Christ is come down, Go, pre- pare Him a crown! He is come! He is come! Ring the
 Christ is come down, To a poor lit- tle town; He is come! He is come! Ring the
 cave cold and bare You will find the King there; He is come! He is come! Ring the
 laid in the grass With the ox and the ass; He is come! He is come! Ring the

rall.

bells! Ring the bells! He is come! He is come! Ring the bells! Ring the bells!"

5 "Have they sounded the trumpets afar?
 Have they welcomed with music and song
 The Prophet, the King, and the Star.
 The Light we have looked for so long?"
 "He is come! He is come! Ring the bells!
 To the shepherds alone
 Hath He made Himself known;
 He is come! He is come! Ring the bells!"

6 "If the shepherds were poor, so am I;
 For nothing I have of my own;
 To the love of the King may I fly?
 May I kneel at the foot of His Throne?"
 "He is come! He is come! Ring the bells!
 Jesus Christ loveth all,
 Young and old, great and small,
 He is come! He is come! Ring the bells!"

32. J. CAWOOD.

Arlington. C. M.

THOS. A. ARNE.

1. Al-might-y God, Thy word is cast Like seed up-on the ground; Oh, let the dew of
 2. Let not the foe of Christ and man This ho-ly seed re- move; May it take root in

heav'n descend, And shed its influence round.
 ev-'ry heart, And grow in faith and love!

3 Let not this life's deceitful cares,
 Nor worldly wealth and joy,
 Nor scorching beam, nor stormy blast,
 The rising plant destroy.

4 Where'er the word of life is sown,
 A larg' increase bestow,
 That all who hear Thy message, Lord,
 Its saving power may know.

B. C. UNSELD.

1. Let us sing our Father's love, Love of Him who reigns a - bove,
 2. Let us sing our Sav-iour's love, Love that brought Him from a - bove,
 3. Let us sing the Spir - its' love, Love of Him who, from a - bove,

Love, that sac - ri-ficed a Son To re-deem our souls un-done.
 On the cross His life to give That we might not die but live.
 Comes to give us heav-'nly light, Wand-'ring in this world of night.

CHORUS.

We will praise the God of love, With the an - - gel choir a -
 We will praise with the an - gel

bove We will join to sound a - broad Grate - ful prais - es to our God.

34.

Beautiful the Little Hands.

T. CORBEN.

BISHOP W. JOHNS.

1. Beau - ti - ful the lit - tle hands, That ful fill the Lord's com-mands;
 2. All the lit - tle hands were made Je - sus' pre-cious cause to aid;
 3. All the lit - tle lips should pray To the Sav-iour ev - 'ry day;
 4. What your lit - tle hands can do, That the Lord in - tends for you;

Beau - ti - ful the lit - tle eyes, Kin-dled with light from the skies.
 All the lit - tle hearts to beat Warm in His ser - vice so sweet.
 All the lit - tle feet should go Swift on His er - rands be - low.
 Make that thing your first de - light, Do it to Him with your might.

CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful lit - tle hands, That ful - fill the Lord's com-mands;

Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful lit - tle eyes, Kin-dled with light from the skies.

35. Angels, from the Realms of Glory.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.
With spirit.

W. W. GILCHRIST.

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
 2. Shepherds in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,
 3. Sag - es leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vis - ions beam a - far:
 4. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear,

Ye who sang Cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:
 God with man is now re - sid - ing; Yon - der shines the In - fant light:
 Seek the great De - sire of na - tions: Ye have seen His na - tal star:
 Sud - den - ly the Lord de - scend - ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear:

REFRAIN.

ff > *dim.*
 Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ the new - born King.

Angels, from the Realms of Glory.—Concluded.

cres. *ff.*

Come and wor-ship, Come and wor-ship, Wor-ship Christ the new-born King.

The musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a dynamic marking of *cres.* and *ff.* The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

36. He is With Thee.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

C. ARMAND MILLER.

Slow.

1. "I am with thee?" He hath said it, In His truth and ten-der grace; Sealed the
 2. He is with thee!—in thy dwelling, Shielding thee from fear of ill; All thy

The musical score is in 3/4 time and features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked *Slow.*

rit.

prom-ise, grandly spo-ken, With how many a mighty to-ken, Of His love and faithfulness.
 bur-dens kindly bear-ing, For thy dear ones gently caring, Guarding, keeping, blessing still.

The musical score continues with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked *rit.*

3 He is with thee!—with thee always,
 All the nights and all the days;
 Never failing, never frowning,
 With His loving-kindness crowning,
 Tuning all thy life to praise.

4 He is with thee!—thine own Master,
 Leading, loving to the end;
 Brightening joy and lightening sorrow,
 All to-day yet *more* to-morrow,
 King and Saviour, Lord and Friend.

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37.

My Bible! 'tis a Book Divine.

Anon.

BROSTER.

1. My Bi-ble! my Bi-ble! 'tis a book di-vine, Where heav'nly truth and mer-cy
 2. My Bi-ble! my Bi-ble! in this book a-lone I find God's ho-ly will made
 3. My Bi-ble! my Bi-ble! here with joy I trace The rec-ords of re-deem-ing

shine, And wis-dom speaks in ev-'ry line, And speaks to me, And speaks to me.
 known; And here His love to man is shown—His love to me, His love to me.
 grace; Glad tid-ings to a sin-ful race; Good news to me, Good news to me.

4 My Bible! my Bible! here it is I read
 How Jesus did for sinners bleed:
 Oh, this was wondrous love indeed!
 ||: Christ bled for me. :||

5 My Bible! my Bible! oh, that I may ne'er
 Consult it but with faith and prayer
 That I may see my Saviour there,
 ||: Who died for me. :||

38.

Sweet is the Work.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE.

G. C. WELLESLEY.

1. Sweet is the work, O Lord, Thy glo-rious acts to sing,
 2. Sweet, on this day of rest, To join in heart and voice
 3. To songs of praise and joy Be ev-'ry Sab-bath giv'n,

To praise Thy name, and hear Thy word, And grate-ful off-'rings bring.
 With those who love and serve Thee best, And in Thy name re-joice.
 That such may be our blest em-ploy E-ter-nal-ly in heav'n.

39. Light of the World, we Hail Thee.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL.

1. Light of the world, we hail Thee, Flush - ing the east - ern skies;
 2. Light of the world, Thy beau - ty Steals in - to ev - 'ry heart,
 3. Light of the world, be - fore Thee We would in hom - age fall;
 4. Light of the world, il - lu - mine This dark - en'd world of Thine,

Nev - er shall dark - ness veil Thee, A - gain from hu - man eyes.
 And glo - ri - fies with du - ty Life's poor - est, hum - blest part;
 We wor - ship, we a - dore Thee, Thou Light, the life of all;
 Till ev - 'ry - thing that's hu - man Be filled with what's di - vine;

Too long a - las! with - hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore;
 Thou rob - est in Thy splen - dor The sim - ple ways of men,
 With Thee is no for - get - ting Of all Thine hand hath made;
 Till ev - 'ry tongue and na - tion, From sin's do - min - ion free,

Thy light, so glad and gold - en, Shall set on earth no more.
 And help - est them to ren - der Light back to Thee a - gain.
 Thy ris - ing hath no set - ting, Thy sun - shine hath no shade.
 Rise in the new cre - a - tion Which springs from Love and Thee.

40.

Trust in the Lord.

Rev. ALFRED J. HOUGH.

J. P. VANCE.

Not too fast.

1. O - ver, and o - ver, and o - ver a - gain God has been
2. Still we go fear - ing that some - thing will miss Its meas - ure of

send - ing the sun and the rain, Bloom to the mead - ows and
care or its gner - don of bliss, With faith - ful - ness writ - ten a -

sap to the boughs, Keep - ing un - bro - ken with na - ture His vows.
round us so plain, O - ver, and o - ver, and o - ver a - gain.

O - ver, and o - ver, and o - ver a - gain, God has been send - ing His
See - ing the prom - ise of God stand - eth fast, Trust for the fu - ture will

Trust in the Lord.—Concluded.

sol - ace for pain, Sooth - ing the troub - led, at - tend - ing the lone,
 be as the past, Love, lead - ing and rest with the sun - shine and rain.

REFRAIN.

Then trust, trust in the
 Keep - ing un - bro - ken His word with His own.
 O - ver, and o - ver, and o - ver a - gain. Trust, O

Lord, Then trust, trust in the Lord, Then
 trust in the Lord, Trust, O trust in the Lord,

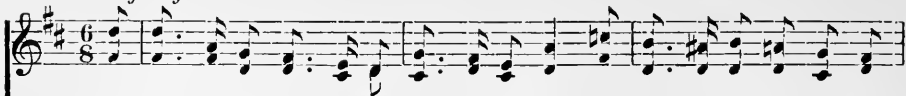
trust, trust in the Lord,
 Trust, O trust in the Lord, For He is our Ref - uge and Strength.

41. Beautiful Realm of the West.

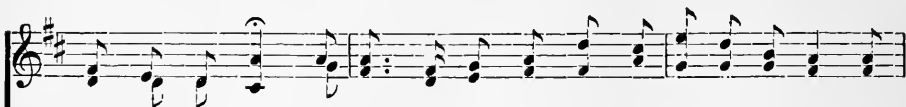
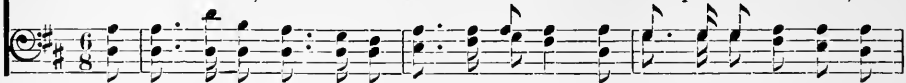
Rev. J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

A. J. ABBEY.

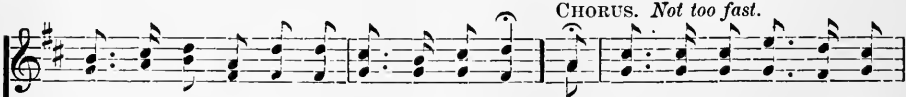
Joyously.



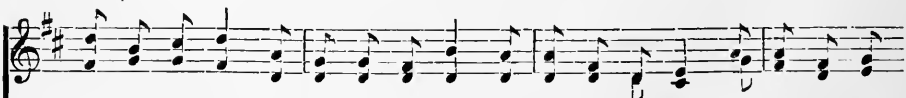
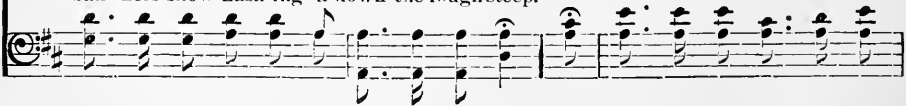
1. O beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful realm of the West! En - cir - cled by o - ceans, while
2. The hand of the ty - rant af - flicts us no more; The heart of the free - man can
3. The na - tions have heard it, the hymn of the free, The na - tions distressed from a -
4. O beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful realm of the West! The em - pire of Free - dom, her



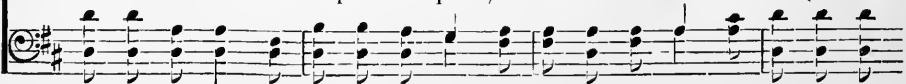
lakes gem thy breast; Thy prai - ries are wav - ing with nar - vest of gold, Thy
swell and can soar; For ma - ny a mar - tyr has crimsoned earth's sod For
far o'er the sea; They flock to her stand - ard, fair realm of the West, Of
ey - rie and rest; With mount - ains cloud - capped, and with riv - ers that leap, With



sons strike for Free - dom, un - daunt - ed and bold,
Free - dom in state, and to wor - ship his God. } O beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful,
em - pires the queen, and of na - tions the best.
ban - ners snow - flash - ing a - down the rough steep.



realm of the West! Of em - pires the queen, of na - tions the best! The ea - gle that



Beautiful Realm of the West.—Concluded.

rit.

soars from his nest tow'rd the sun Thine emblem of daring, marks the deeds thou hast done.

42. More Like Jesus.

J. M. S.

J. M. STILLMAN, Mus. Doc., by per.

1. I want to be more like Je - sus, And fol - low Him day by day; I want to be
- 2 I want to be kind and gen - tle To those who are in dis - tress; To com - fort the
3. I want to be meek and low - ly, Like Je - sus, our Friend and King; I want to be
4. I want to be pure and ho - ly, As pure as the crys - tal snow; I want to love

REFRAIN.

true and faith - ful, And ev - 'ry command o - bey.
 broken - hearted With sweet words of tender - ness.
 strong and earnest, And souls to the Saviour bring.
 Je - sus dear - ly, For Je - sus loves me, I know. } More and more like Je - sus,

I would ev - er be; More and more like Je - sus, My Saviour who died for me.
 ev - er be;

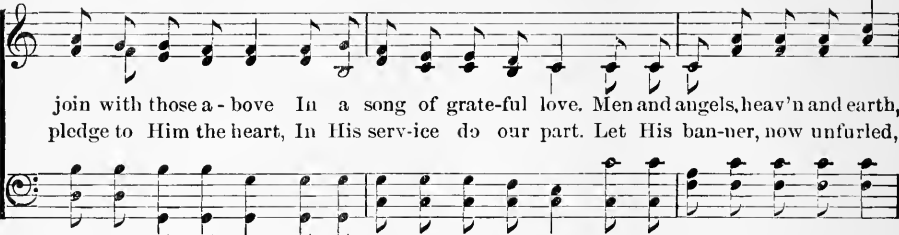
43.

We are Coming to our King.


Arr. from G. VERDI.



1. We are com-ing to our King, And our joy - ful praise we bring; We will
2. We will all His mercies trace, And a - dore His lov - ing grace; We will

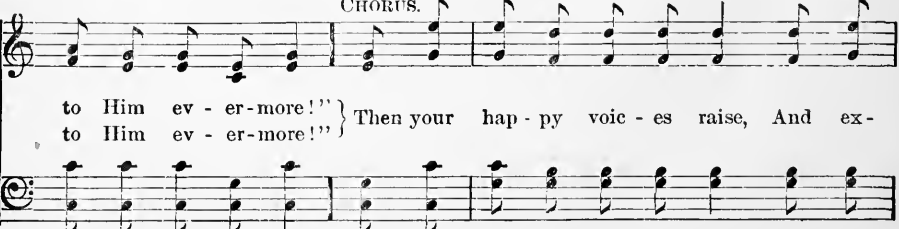


join with those a - bove In a song of grate-ful love. Men and angels, heav'n and earth,
pledge to Him the heart, In His serv-ice do our part. Let His ban-ner, now unfurled,



Sing His glo - ry, tell His worth; Let it ring from shore to shore, "Glo-ry
Wave in tri - umph o'er the world, Till they sing on ev - 'ry shore, "Glo-ry

CHORUS.



to Him ev - er-more!" } Then your hap - py voic - es raise, And ex -
to Him ev - er-more!" }

We are Coming to our King.—Concluded.

alt Him with your praise, Un - to God we ev - er sing Al - le - lu - ia!

44. In our Sabbath Dwelling.

F. J. CROSBY.

A. C. PLATTMAN.

1. In our Sab-bath dwell-ing Once a-gain we sing, Joy - ful songs to
 2. In our Sab-bath dwell-ing Once a-gain we praise Him, whose bless-ings
 3. Like a gen-tle shep-herd Watching o'er the sheep, So our Sav-iour

God on high Our Sav - iour King: Thro' the week He led us
 fol - low us Thro' all our days: To His faith - ful chil - dren,
 lov - ing - ly His own will keep. Nev - er will He leave us,

Safe - ly all the way, From His mer - cy comes the light Of this glad day.
 He is ev - er near, We can nev - er, nev - er find A Friend so dear.
 From His fold to stray, He will lead us ten - der - ly, To end - less day.

45.

Sing and Rejoice.

G. C. H.

GEO. C. HUGG.

Sing and re-joice all ye peo - ple, Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en!

Sing and re-joice all ye peo - ple! For death is van- quished now;

SEMI-CHORUS.

Male voices, 1st time loud, Female voices 2d time soft.

death is van- quished now. He has ris'n..... triumphant o'er His foes!

Hal - le - jah! Christ the Lord to life a-rose; He has ris'n..... triumphant

From "Sunlight in Sacred Song," by per.

Sing and Rejoice.—Concluded.

o'er His foes; Yea He rose, our dear Sav - iour, a - rose, rose.

1 2

FULL CHORUS.

Sing and re-joice all ye peo - ple! Sing and re-joice all ye peo - ple!

Sing and re-joice all ye peo - ple! For death is van-quished now;

Sing and re-joice all ye peo - ple! Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en!

Sing and re-joice all ye peo - ple! To Christ the Vic - tor bow.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

B. C. UNSELD.

1. Raise the stand - ard, Christian ar - my, Pass the word a - long the line!
 2. Do not fal - ter, might - y pha - lanx, Christ the Lord is march - ing on;
 3. Keep your pur - pose fixed on Je - sus—Look to Him, He knows your needs,
 4. To the front, then, Christian ar - my! Raise your loy - al stand - ard high;

Thro' your Cap - tain you will con - quer; For - ward! give the coun - ter - sign!
 Trust - ing Him you'll win the con - flict, All your foes will soon be gone.
 O, be sure the way to serve Him is to fol - low where He leads.
 Sing your might - y hal - le - lu - jahs—You shall con - quer by and by!

CHORUS.

Raise the Stand - ard! show your col - ors! Loud your Cap - tain's cause pro - claim,

Ou to vic - t'ry, oh, be val - iant! You shall tri - umph in His name!

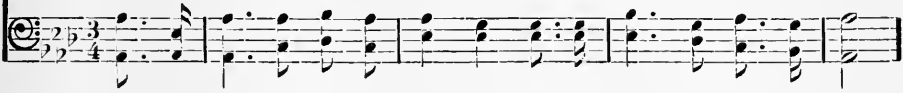
47. Praise the Lord, the God of Glory.

Miss. E. E. HEWITT.

HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. Praise the Lord, the God of mer - cy; Praise Him when the day is bright;
2. Praise Him when the som-bre shad - ows Veil the beau - ty of the land;
3. E'en the heav - y clouds that gath - er Must His bless - ed will per - form,
4. Praise the Lord, the God of mer - cy; In His heart He holds us all;



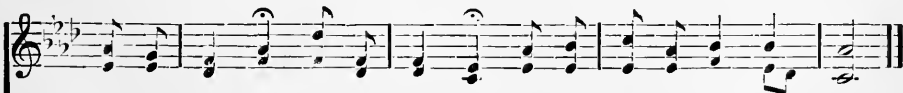
When the rays of hope and glad-ness Fill the sky with ro - sy light.
Faith can ev - er, in the dark-ness, Feel the press - ure of His hand.
For He hath a way of glo - ry, In the whirl - wind and the storm.
From the heights where love is dwell - ing, Gold - en beams of bless - ing fall.



CHORUS.



Praise the Lord, the God of mer - cy; Lift to Him the voice of song;



In the morn - ing, in the even - ing, Strains of grat - i - tude pro - long.



48.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

C. WESLEY.

JOHN ZUNDEL.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ! art all I want—More than all in Thee I find;
 4. Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sins;

While the bil - lows near me roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
 Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me;
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in;

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stay'd, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the Fount - ain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my de - fence - less head, With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.


49.

Lamp of our Feet.

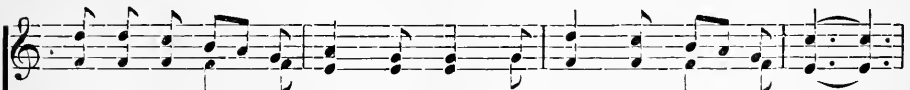
BERNARD BARTON.



1. Lamp of our feet, where - by we trace Our path, when went to stray;
2. Word of the ev - er - last - ing God, Will of His glo - rious Son;



Stream, from the Fount of heav'n - ly grace, Brook, by the trav-'lers way;
With - out thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it - self be won?



Bread, of our souls, where-on we feed, True man - na, from on high;
Lord, grant us all a - right to learn The wis - dom it im - parts;



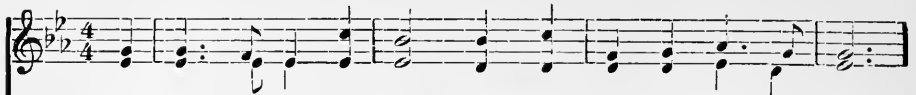
Our guide and chart, where - in we read Of realms be - yond the sky.
And to its heav'n - ly teach - ing turn, With sim - ple, child - like 'hearts.

50.

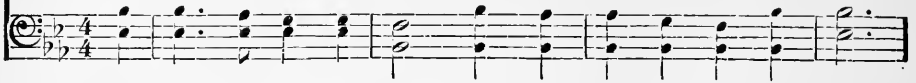
In Heavenly Love Abiding.

ANNA L. WARING.

HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. In heav'n - ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear,
 2. Where - ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back ;
 3. Green pas - tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen ;



And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here :
 My Shep - herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack :
 Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where dark - est clouds have been :



The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,
 His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim ;
 My hope I can - not meas - ure, My path to life is free ;



But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed ?
 He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him,
 My Sav - iour has my treas - ure, And He will walk with me.



51.

Evening Praise.

MARY A. LATHBURY.

W. F. SHERWIN.

QUARTET OR SEMI-CHORUS.

1. Day is dy - ing in the West ; Heav'n is touch - ing earth with rest ; Wait and wor - ship
 2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the U - ni - verse, Thy home, Gath - er us who

while the night Sets her eve - ning lamps a - light Thro' all the sky.
 seek Thy face To the fold of Thy em - brace, For Thou art nigh.

FULL CHORUS.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are

cres.


full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high!

52.

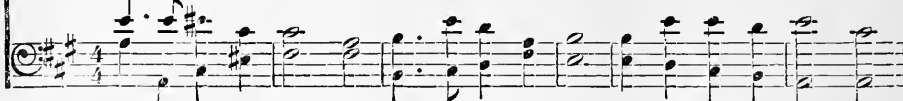

Golden Harps are Sounding.

F. R. H.



FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.



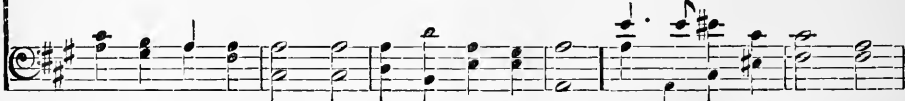

1. Gold-en harps are sound-ing, An-gel voi-ces sing, Pear-ly gates are o-pened,
 2. He who came to save us, He who bled and died, Now is crown'd with glo-ry,
 3. Pray-ing for His chil-dren In that bless-ed place, Call-ing them to glo-ry,

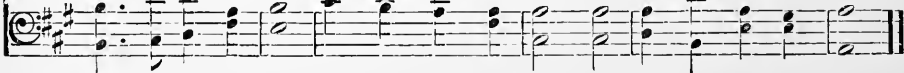
O-pen'd for the King; Je-sus, King of Glo-ry, Je-sus, King of Love,
 At His Fa-ther's side. Nev-er more to suf-fer, Nev-er more to die;
 Send-ing them His grace; His bright home pre-par-ing, Faithful ones, for you;

Is gone up in tri-umph To His Throne a-bove. }
 Je-sus, King of Glo-ry, Is gone up on high! } All His work is end-ed,
 Je-sus ev-er liv-eth, Ev-er lov-eth too. }

Joy-ful-ly we sing; Je-sus hath as-cend-ed! Glo-ry to our King!



53.

Before the Lord we Bow.

FRANCIS S. KEY.

F. SCHNEIDER.

1. Be - fore the Lord we bow, The God who reigns a - bove,
2. The na - tions Thou hast blest, May well Thy love de - clare,

And rules the world be - low, Boundless in pow'r and love.
From foes and fears at rest, Pro - tect - ed by Thy care.

Our thanks we bring In joy and praise, Our hearts we raise To heav'n's high King,
For this fair land, For this bright day, Our thanks we pay—Gifts of Thy hand,

Our hearts we raise, (Our hearts we raise,) To heav'n's high King.
Our thanks we pay, (Our thanks we pay—) Gifts of Thy hand.

3 Earth! hear thy Maker's voice,
Thy great Redeemer own;
Believe, obey, rejoice,
And worship Him alone.
Cast down thy pride,
Thy sin deplore,
||: And bow before
The Crucified. :||

4 And when in power He comes,
Oh, may our native land,
From all its rending tombs,
Send forth a glorious band,
A countless throng
Ever to sing
||: To heaven's high King,
Salvation's song. :||

54.

Sowing Seed.

JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

FRANK J. ROBERTSON.

1. Out on the high-ways wher-ev - er we go, Seed we must gath-er and
 2. Out of each mo-ment some good we ob - tain, Something to win now and
 3. Gath-er - ing seed we must scat - ter as well, God will watch o - ver the

seed we must sow; E - ven the ti - ni - est seed has a pow'r, Be it a
 scat - ter a - gain; All that we lis - ten too, all that we read, All that we
 place where it fell; Tru - ly the gain of the har-vest is ours, Shall we plant

REFRAIN.

this - tle, or be it a flow'r. } Sow - ing seed, yes,
 think of, is scat - ter - ing seed. }
 this - tle, or shall we plant flow'rs? } Sow-ing, sow-ing, sow-ing the seed;

sow - ing seed, Sow - ing seed, we are sow - ing seed,
 sowing, sow-ing, sowing the seed; Sowing, sowing, sowing, we are sow-ing the seed,

Sowing Seed.—Concluded.

Then care-ful be with the seed that you sow, For the fruit will be likewise the same.

55. To God on High, All Glory Be!

C. A. M.

C. ARMAND MILLER.

1. To God on high, all glo-ry be And peace on earth, goodwill to men;
 2. Have mer-cy on us, Christ our Lord, Thou who dost take earth's sin a-way,
 3. For Thou art ho-ly, Lord a-lone, Thou Christ, who with the Ho-ly Ghost,

We praise, we bless, we wor-ship Thee, We glo-ri-fy Thee, Lord, a-gain.
 O Lamb of God, O Son a-dored, Re-ceive and hear us as we pray,
 Art seat-ed on the Fa-ther's throne, Most high in glo-ry, heav-en's boast.

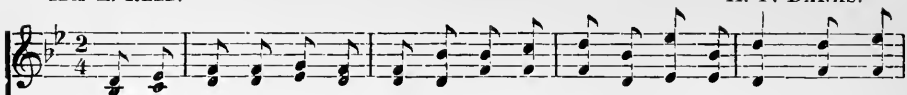
For Thy great glo-ry, thanks we bring Al-might-y Fa-ther, Heav'nly King.
 Seat-ed at God's right hand, on high, Have mer-cy on us, or we die.
 One God, to whom all creat-ures bow, The Fa-ther, Son and Spir-it, Thou.

56.

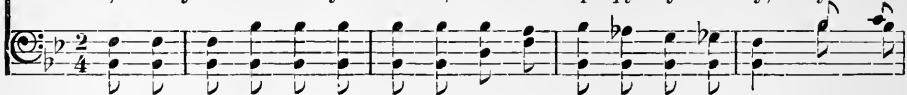
In the Happy By and By.

IDA L. REED.

H. P. DANKS.



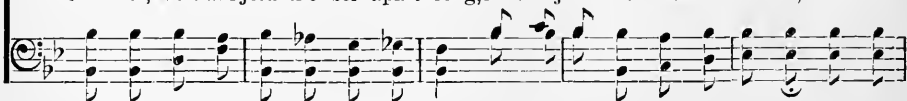
1. Oh, how sweet to think that some-time In the hap-py by and by, We shall
2. All our wea-ry bur-dens light-en, When we think that o-ver there, Je-sus'
3. Faint and far the an-gel voice-es, Then we al-most seem to hear, And the
4. Oh, be-yond the mist-y riv-er, In the hap-py by and by, Joy-ful



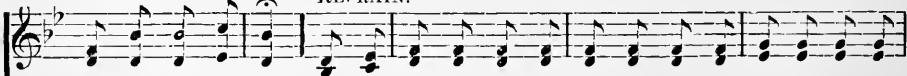
rest care-free for-ev-er, In our home of light on high; No more cru-el wrongs to
 love our way shall brighten, In that hap-py home so fair; And we al-most see the
 far off sil-v'ry ech-oes, Float up-on the si-lence clear; And our hearts beat faster
 we shall rest for-ev-er, In our home of light on high; All our wea-ry troubles



suf-fer, Nev-er more our souls distress'd, By a wea-ry earth-ly sor-row, In that
 flash-ing, Of the gleaming wings a-far, O'er the plains of heav-en sweep-ing, Thro'
 the ev-er, At the thought we soon shall share, In the joy of all the ransomed, On that
 o-ver, We shall join the ser-aph throng, And re-joice with them for-ev-er, In the

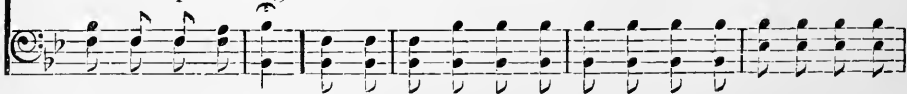


REFRAIN.



glad, sweet home of rest.
 gold-en gates a-jar.
 hap-py shore so fair.
 sweet triumph-ant song.

} Oh, to rest in Je-sus ev-er, In the hap-py by and



In the Happy By and By.—Concluded.

by, Naught from us His love can sev - er, When we dwell with Him on high.

57.

Marching Song.

EDWARD CARSWELL.

Rev. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Blow the trumpet, beat the drum, Here the Temp'rance soldiers come, Girls and boys in
2. Trnth our ar- mor, right our shield, All the world our bat- tle field; Old king Al- co -
3. Feet to keep our nar- row way, Eyes to watch they do not stray, Hands to stay the
4. Temp'rance is the Queen we own, And we ral- ly round her throne; Nev - er doubting

CHORUS.

ar - mor bright, Ready to de- fend the Right,
 hol our foe, And to fight him we must go.
 err - ing youth, Tongues to tell the hon- est truth.
 stand- ing fast, Knowing we shall win at last.

} Marching, marching on, this our song,

Up with Right, and down with Wrong; Marching on, this our song, Up with Right and down with Wrong.

58. Come, Ye Thankful People, Come.

Rev. H. ALFORD.

Dr. G. J. ELVEY.

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of Har-vest-home!
 2. What is earth but God's own field, Fruit un-to His praise to yield?
 3. For we know that Thou wilt come, And wilt take Thy peo-ple home;
 4. Come, then, Lord of mer-cy, come, Bid us sing Thy Har-vest-home!

All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
 Wheat and tares are there-in sown, Un-to joy or sor-row grown;
 From Thy field wilt purge a-way, All that doth of-fend, that day;
 Let Thy saints be gath-ered in, Free from sor-row, free from sin,

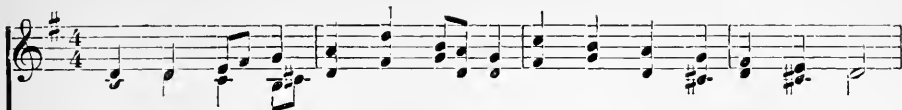
God, our Ma-ker, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied;
 Ripe-ning with a wond-rous pow'r, Till the fin-al Har-vest-hour:
 And Thine an-gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
 All up-on the gold-en floor, Prais-ing Thee for-ev-er more;

Come to God's own tem-ple, come; Raise the song of Har-vest-home!
 Grant, O Lord of Life, that we Ho-ly grain and pure may be.
 But the fruit-ful ears to store In Thy gar-ner ev-er-more.
 Come, with thou-sand an-gels, come, Bid us sing Thy Har-vest-Home!

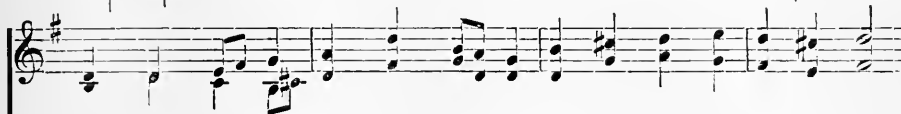
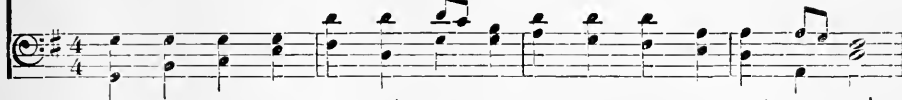
We are Coming.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

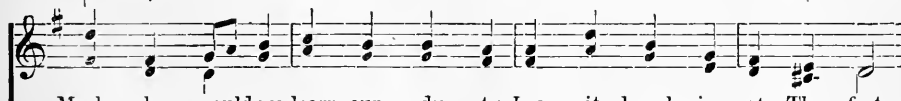
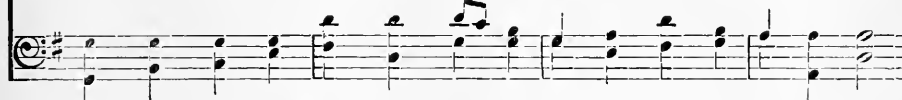
HUBERT P. MAIN.



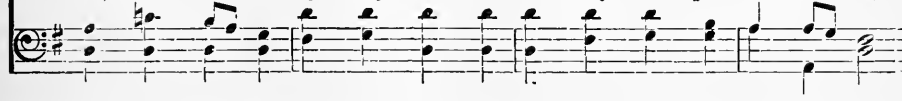
1. Com - ing, com - ing, we are com - ing To Thy tem - ple, gra - cious Lord,
 2. Sing - ing, sing - ing, we are sing - ing How Thy won - drous love so free
 3. Pray - ing, pray - ing, we are pray - ing That Thy Spir - it, like a dove,



To re - ceive the bless - ed teach - ing Of Thy pure and per - fect word;
 Flow - eth on - ward, ev - er on - ward, Like a vast and might - y sea;
 May de - scend with gifts of mer - cy From Thy gra - cious hand a - bove;



Meek - ly would we learn our du - ty, Learn it kneel - ing at Thy feet,
 And our souls mount up with glad - ness, While we swell the loft - y strain,
 Lord, we ask, that by Thy watch - care We may all pro - tect - ed be,



While a ra - diance from Thy glo - ry Cov - ers all the mer - cy - seat.
 "Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah To the Lamb for sin - ners slain!"
 Ev - 'ry hand be quick to la - bor, And our hearts be stayed on Thee.



Under His Wings.

Rev. JOSEPH MOUNTAIN.

J. P. VANCE.

1. The strong, wild winds are dash - ing Earth's o - ceans in - to spray,
 2. The dark - est clouds will van - ish, The long - est night will end;
 3. 'Tis not be - cause we're wor - thy, The Fath - er's care is giv'n;
 4. Fear not the dai - ly tri - als, For God will bear us through;

And through the storms and dark - ness, The lu - rid light - nings play;
 When we with faith and pa - tience, Be - fore His foot - stool bend;
 But, rath - er that He found us, Be - fore the tem - pest driv'n;
 He brings with ev - 'ry bur - den, His help, so strong and true;

A - mid the rag - ing tem - pest My spir - it sweet - ly sings, . . .
 Rest from the day's fierce tu - mults, To ev - 'ry soul He brings, . . .
 We need - ed Him, and o'er us His lov - ing care He flings, . . .
 With joy we sing the prais - es, Of God, the King of kings, . . .

Safe is the heart that's hid - den Be - neath God's might - y wings.
 And dark - est nights are cheer - ful, En - fold - ed by His wings.
 And gath - ers us in safe - ty, To rest be - neath His wings.
 With joy we trust se - cure - ly, The shel - ter of His wings.

61.

Waiting at the Gates.

IDA L. REED.

H. P. DANKS.



1. Wait - ing at the gates of heav - en, Are my loved ones ev - er - more,
2. O - ver there I think I see them Wait - ing by the gates of light,
3. Oh, I think I hear their voic - es O'er life's tide come ring - ing clear,
4. O - ver there I soon shall meet them, Clasp each fond loved hand a - gain,



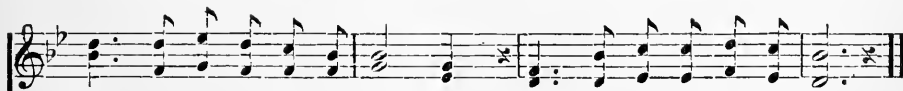
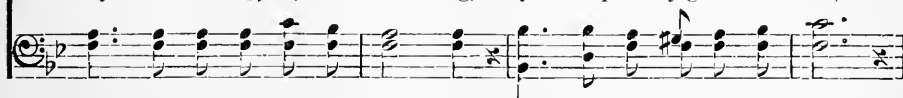
Wait - ing there my soul to wel - come, To that hap - py, peace - ful shore.
 Sing - ing ev - er in their glad - ness, Clad in robes of stain - less white.
 Wel - come home thou troubled spir - it, Thou shalt find a ref - uge here.
 Joy - ful - ly my soul shall greet them, O - ver there be - yond life's pain.



REFRAIN.



They are wait - ing, they are wait - ing, By the pearl - y gates so fair,



Sweet will be their hap - py wel - come, When my soul shall en - ter there.



J. H. KISSINGER.

DUET.

1. Hark! the Sav-iour's gracious sum-mons, As He stood by Gal-i - lee,
 2. Now to us these words are giv-en, Re - bel sin-ners though we be,
 3. Thus the Sav-iour's call-ing ev - er, Call-ing af - ter you and me;

Call - ing to those wear-y toil - ers "Leave your nets and fol - low me."
 Ev - er this command they bring us, "Leave your nets and fol - low me."
 Will you heed the kind - ly sum-mons? "Leave your nets and fol - low me."

CHORUS.

1. Fol - low me, fol - low me, Leave your nets and fol - low
 2, 3. Fol - low me, fol - low me, Leave your sins and fol - low
 1. Fol-low, fol-low me, yes, fol-low, fol-low me, Leave your nets and follow, follow
 2, 3. Fol-low, fol-low me, yes, fol-low, fol-low me, Leave your sins and follow, follow

Follow Me.—Concluded.

me; . . . Fol - low me, fol - low me, Leave your nets and fol - low me.
 me; . . . Fol - low me, fol - low me, Leave your nets and fol - low me.
 me, fol - low me; Follow, follow me, yes follow, follow me, Leave your nets and follow me.
 me, fol - low me; Follow, follow me, yes follow, follow me. Leave your sins and follow me.

63. Summer Suns are Glowing.

Rev. W. W. How.

SAMUEL SMITH.

1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea, Hap - py light is
 2. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world, And His ban - ner
 3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness Thy pure ra - diance pour; For Thy lov - ing
 4. We will nev - er doubt Thee, Though Thou veil Thy light: Life is dark with-

flow - ing Boun - ti - ful and free. Ev - 'ry - thing re - joic - es
 gleam - eth Ev - 'ry - where un - furled. Broad and deep and glo - rious
 kind - ness Make us love Thee more; And when clouds are drift - ing
 out Thee; Death with Thee is bright. Light of light! shine o'er us

In the mel - low rays, All earth's thousand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise.
 As the heav'n a - bove, Shines in might vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal love.
 Dark a - cross our sky, Then, the veil up - lift - ing, Fath - er, be Thou nigh.
 On the pil - grim way; Go Thou still be - fore us To the end - less day.

64.

Hear the Master Calling.

MAUD MARION.

B. C. UNSELD.

1. Call - ing, call - ing, hear the Mas - ter call - ing, Rouse ye, rouse ye,
 2. Toil - ing, toil - ing, hearts and hands are toil - ing, Yet, our Sav - iour
 3. Toil - ing, toil - ing, in the field be - fore us, Toil - ing, toil - ing,

D.C.—Call - ing, call - ing, hear the Mas - ter call - ing, Rouse ye, rouse ye,

lo, the morn is break - ing; On - ward, on - ward, hap - py songs a - wak - ing,
 walk - ing close be - side us, On - ward, on - ward, lov - ing - ly will guide us,
 strength and vig - or bend - ing, Toil - ing, toil - ing, song with la - bor blend - ing,

lo, the morn is break - ing; On - ward, on - ward, hap - py songs a - wak - ing,

FINE.

La - bor in the light of day. Com - ing, com - ing, bless - ed Lord, wean - swer,
 Where - so - e'er He bids us go. Beam - ing, beaming, ev - er brightly o'er us,
 Till the reap - ing time shall come. Then, O then, our sheaves with rapture bearing,

la - bor in the light of day.

Earn - est work - ers help us all to be; Glad - ly bear - ing,
 See, His word, our pre - cious lamp di - vine, Ev - 'ry prom - ise
 Joy - ful, joy - ful, we shall gath - er home; Sweet - ly, sweet - ly,

Hear the Master Calling.—Concluded.

D. C.

each the oth - er's bur - den, Look - ing up for strength to Thee.
 hope and joy be - stow - ing, All a - long our path will shine
 there to dwell with Je - sus, Nev - er, nev - er - more to roam.

65.

Great King of Glory.

B. FRANCIS.
Maestoso.

FRANK I. ARMSTRONG.

1. Great King of glo - ry, come, And with Thy fav - or crown This
 2. Here may Thine ears at - tend Our in - ter - ced - ing cries, And
 3. Here may the list' - ning throng Re - ceive Thy truth in love; Here

tem - ple as Thy home, . . . This peo - ple as Thine own: Be -
 grate - ful praise as - cend, . . . Like in - cense to the skies: Here
 Chris - tians join the song . . . Of the re - deemed a - bove; Till

neath this roof, O deign to show How God can dwell with men be - low.
 may Thy soul - convert - ing word With faith be preached, in faith be heard.
 all, who hum - bly seek Thy face, Re - joyce in Thy a - bound - ing grace.

* For Altos and Tenors.

By permission from "The Helper."

66.

Who is on the Lord's Side ?

F. R. HAVERGAL.
With Spirit.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. Who is on the Lord's side, Who will serve the King? Who will join His ar - my,
 2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Nor for crown of palm, En - ter we this ser - vice,
 3. Je - sus, Thon hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life - blood,
 4. Fierce may be the cen - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar - my,

Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
 And for con - flict arm; But for love, that claim - eth Lives for whom He died,
 For Thy di - a - dem; Arm - ing with Thy Spir - it, All who come to Thee,
 None can o - ver - throw; Round His stand - ard press - ing, Vic - t'ry is se - cure,

Who is on the Lord's side, Who for Him will go?
 He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be on His side. } Who is on the Lord's side,
 They are thus made will - ing, They are thus made free.
 For His truth, un - chang - ing, Makes the tri - umph sure.

Who will serve the King? Who will be His helpers, Other lives to bring? By Thy love and

From "Sunlight in Sacred Song," by per.

Who is on the Lord's Side?—Concluded.

mer - cy, By Thy grace divine, We are on the Lord's side; Saviour, we are Thine.

67.

On Our Festal Day.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

1. On our fes - tal day, In its bright ar - ray, O gra - cious
 2. For all joys of earth, For our harm - less mirth, Our glad Thanks -
 3. On all things we do, Right and pure and true, We know we

Sav - iour, to Thine House we come: Chil - dren's joys shall be
 giv - ings un - to Thee we bring; Hear us, while we raise
 may Thy heav'nly bless - ings claim: As on sa - cred days,

Smiled up - on by Thee, Who, once a Child, didst share an earth - ly home.
 Grate - ful songs of praise, And children's lips pro - claim the child - ren's King.
 So in week - day ways, O may we praise and glo - ri - fy Thy Name.

68.

Toiler in the Vineyard.

MARGARET MOODY.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Toil - er in the vine - yard of the bless - ed Lord, Keep thy heart in pa - tience.
 2. Toil - er in the vine - yard, work with ten - der care, Wa - ter and re - fresh each
 3. Toil - er in the vine - yard, faith - ful ev - er be; For thy pa - tient toil - ing,

guard - ed by His word; Keep the sa - cred tem - ple from the spoil - er, Sin;
 heart with song and pray'r; Let the "leaves of heal - ing" shade the sacred ground,
 God will com - fort thee. Lo! the dew of mer - cy, fall - ing from a - bove.

CHORUS.

Let no wicked thought or purpose enter in. } Toil er, toil - er, in the Master's vineyard,
 And the Spir - it's fruitage gra - cious - ly abound. }
 Is His ben - e - dic - tion on thy work of love. } Let the Sun of glo - ry shine upon them,

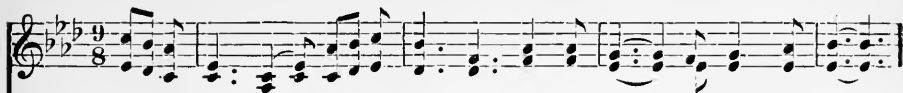
Guard each plant and train each tender vine; Tend with care this her - it - age di - vine.

69.

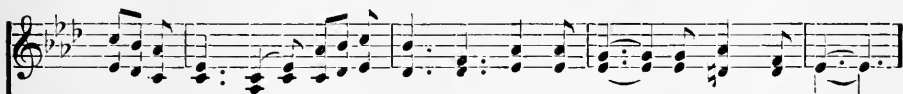
Come, Thou Long-expected Jesus.

C. WESLEY.

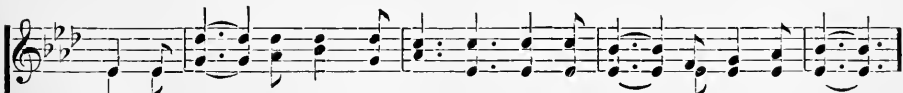
FRANK J. ROBERTSON.



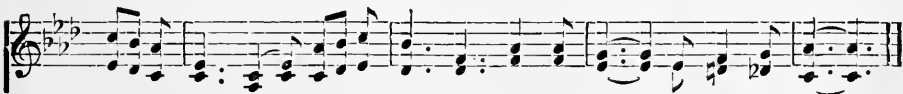
1. Come, Thou long-ex - pect-ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free,
 2. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a child and yet a King;



From our fears and sins re - lease us, Let us find our rest in Thee.
 Born to reign in us for - ev - er, Now Thy gra - cious King - dom bring.



Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art,
 By Thine own E - ter - nal Spir - it Rule in all our hearts a - lone;



Dear de - sire of ev - 'ry na - tion, Joy of ev - 'ry long - ing heart.
 By Thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it Raise us to Thy glo - rious Throne.



70.

Beautiful City.

G. GILL.

T. J. COOK.

1. Beau-ti-ful Zi-on, built a-bove, Beau-ti-ful cit-y that I love;
 2. Beau-ti-ful heav'n where all is light, Beau-ti-ful an-gels, cloth'd in white;
 3. Beau-ti-ful crowns on ev-'ry brow, Beau-ti-ful palms the cong'rors show;
 4. Beau-ti-ful throue for Christ our King, Beau-ti-ful songs the an-gels sing;

Beau-ti-ful gates of pearl-y white, Beau-ti-ful tem-ple—God its light!
 Beau-ti-ful strains that nev-er tire, Beau-ti-ful harps thro' all the choir;
 Beau-ti-ful robes the ransom'd wear, Beau-ti-ful all who en-ter there;
 Beau-ti-ful rest—all wand'rings cease, Beau-ti-ful home of per-fect peace;

He who was slain on Cal-va-ry, O-pens those pearly gates to me.
 There shall I join the cho-rus sweet, Wor-shiping at the Sav-iour's feet.
 Thith-er I press with ea-ger feet, There shall my rest be long and sweet.
 There shall my eyes the Sav-iour see, Haste to His heav'nly home with me.

REFRAIN.

Zi-on, Zi-on, love-ly Zi-on, Beau-ti-ful Zi-on, cit-y of our God.

Used by permission.

71.

I Left it All with Jesus.

Miss ELLEN H. WILLIS.

Miss H. M. WARNER.

1. I left it all with Je - sus Long a - go; All my sins I brought Him,
 2. I leave it all with Je - sus For He knows How to steal the bit - ter
 3. I leave it all with Je - sus Day by day; Faith can firm - ly trust Him
 4. Oh, leave it all with Je - sus, Droop - ing soul! Tell not half the sto - ry,

And my woe: When by faith I saw Him, On the tree, Heard His small, still
 From life's woes; How to gild the tear - drop With His smile, Make the des - ert
 Come what may, Hope has dropp'd her an - chor, Found her rest In the calm, sure
 But the whole, Worlds on worlds are hang - ing On His hand, Life and death are

whis - per, " 'Tis for thee," From my heart the bur - den Rolled a - way—
 gar - den Bloom a - while: When my weak - ness lean - eth On His might,
 ha - ven Of His breast: Love es - teems it heav - en To a - bide
 wait - ing His com - mand; Yet His ten - der bo - som Makes *thee* room—

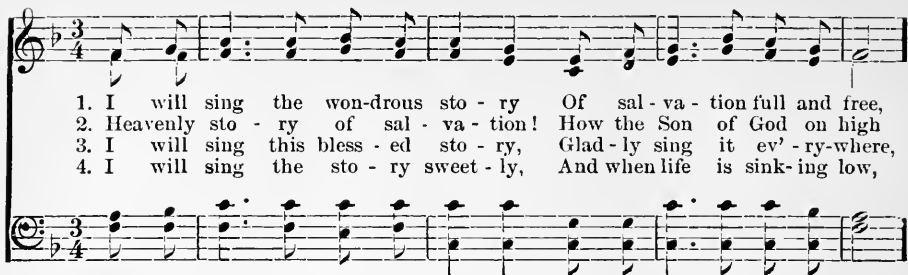
cres. *rit.*
 Hap - py day! From my heart the bur - den Rolled a - way— Hap - py day!
 All seems light. When my weak - ness lean - eth On His might, All seems light.
 At His side. Love es - teems it heav - en To a - bide At His side.
 Oh, come home! Yet His ten - der bo - som Makes *thee* room— Oh, come home!

72.

Wondrous Story.

D. H. KOCH.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

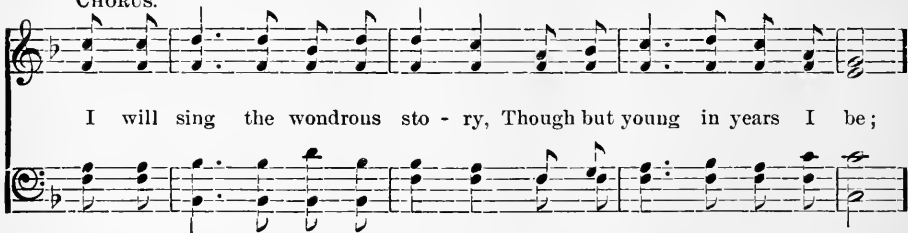


1. I will sing the wondrous sto - ry Of sal - va - tion full and free,
 2. Heavenly sto - ry of sal - va - tion! How the Son of God on high
 3. I will sing this bless - ed sto - ry, Glad - ly sing it ev' - ry - where,
 4. I will sing the sto - ry sweet - ly, And when life is sink - ing low,




How my Sav - iour left His glo - ry To re - deem and ran - som me.
 Came to earth in rich com - pas - sion, Gave Him - self for us to die.
 Of the Sav - iour's matchless glo - ry, And the love His chil - dren share.
 I will trust Him then com - plete - ly, For my Sav - iour loves me so.

CHORUS.



I will sing the wondrous sto - ry, Though but young in years I be;



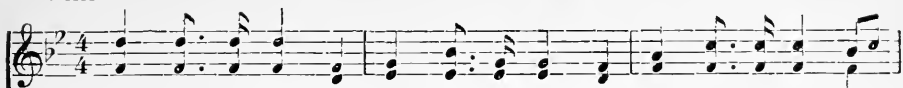
Je - sus came from realms of glo - ry To re - deem and ran - som me.

73.

Brave Christian Soldiers.

EMMA PITT.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.



1. Brave Chris-tian sol-diers, gal-lant-ly march-ing, Joy-ful and bright, O
2. Your Cap-tain loves you, ten-der-ly loves you, Kind-ly He speaks to
3. March, val-iant sol-diers, on-ward to glo-ry, Hearts ev-er hap-py,



sing all the way! Gird on your ar-mor, gird on your ar-mor,
all here to-day; Lift up your voi-ces, glad au-thems rais-ing,
hearts ev-er brave; Je-sus will guide you, vic-t'ry a-waits you,



D. S.—Joy-ful-ly sing-ing, heart-i-ly sing-ing,

FINE. CHORUS.



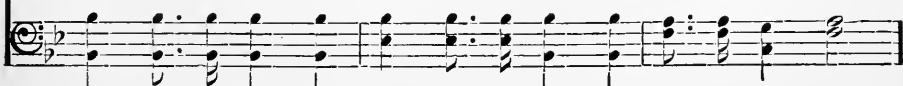
Je-sus is lead-ing and you must o-bey. }
He will be with you and point out the way. } Cheer-ful-ly marching,
Je-sus is lead-ing and Je-sus can save. }



Lift up your hearts to your Sav-iour to-day.



faith-ful-ly march-ing, Je-sus will lead you all the bright way.



Anon.

F. J. ROBERTSON.

1. Wel - come, wel - come qui - et morn - ing, Wel - come is this ho - ly day;
 2. Let us think how time is pass - ing, Soon the long - est life de - parts;
 3. Swift my life's vain dreams are pass - ing, Like the star - tled dove they fly,
 4. Fath - er, now one pray'r I raise Thee, Give an hum - ble grate - ful heart:

Now the Sab - bath morn re - turn - ing, Says a week has pass'd a - way.
 Noth - ing hu - man is a - bid - ing, Save the love of hum - ble hearts.
 Or as clouds each oth - er chas - ing, O - ver you - der qui - et sky.
 Nev - er let me fail to praise Thee, Nev - er from Thy love de - part.

CHORUS.

Sab - bath morn, Sab - bath morn, On which our blest Re - deem - er rose:

Sab - bath morn, Sab - bath morn, We hail thy ris - ing dawn.

75. Whither, Pilgrims, are You Going?

Anon.

DUNCAN HUME.

FIRST CHORUS.



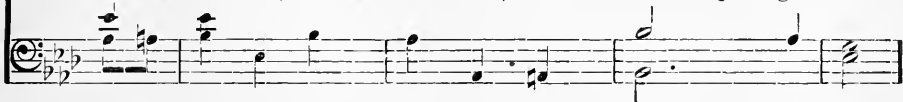
1. Whith-er, pil - grims, are you go - ing, Go - ing each with staff in hand?
2. Fear ye not the way so lone - ly, You, a lit - tle fee - ble band?
3. Tell me, pil - grims, what you hope for, In that far - off bet - ter land?
4. Pil - grims, may we trav - el with you To that bright, that bet - ter land?



SECOND CHORUS.



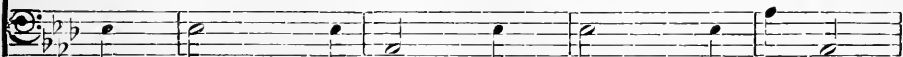
We are go - ing on a jour - ney, Go - ing at our King's com - mand.
 No, for friends un - seen are near us, Ho - ly an - gels round us stand.
 Spot-less robes and crowns of glo - ry From a Sav - iour's lov - ing hand.
 Come and wel - come, come and wel - come, Welcome to our pil - grim band.



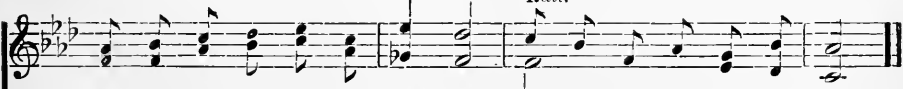
BOTH CHORUSES.



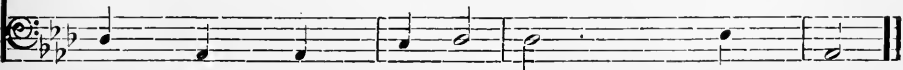
O - ver hills and plains and val - leys, We are go - ing to His pal - ace,
 Christ, our Leader walks be - side us, He will guard and He will guide us,
 We shall drink of life's clear riv - er, We shall dwell with God for - ev - er,
 Come, oh, come, and do not leave us, Christ is waiting to re - ceive us,



Rall.



We are go - ing to His pal - ace, Go - ing to the bet - ter land.
 He will guard and He will guide us, Pilgrims to the bet - ter land.
 We shall dwell with God for - ev - er, In that bright and bet - ter land.
 Christ is wait - ing to re - ceive us In that bright, that bet - ter land.



76.

Rejoice and be Glad.

LAURA E. NEWELL.

FRED. A. FILLMORE.

1. Re-joice and be glad, all ye faith - ful, Who trust and who wait on the Lord;
 2. Then on-ward, press onward, nor ev - er Grow wea - ry, tho' sor - rows be - fall,
 3. He owns us, and calls us His chil - dren; To Him, to our blest Sav-iour King,

Re-joice, for His grace shall sus-tain you; A-bund-ant shall be your re - ward.
 And dark be the way to His pal - ace, For Je - sus is guid-ing thro' all;
 Be thanks and be glo - ry for ev - er; His goodness we joy-ful - ly sing.

Tho' tri - als may oft - en as - sail you, And tho' you af - flict - ed may be,
 He knows when our sad hearts are bur - dened, And pit - ies each one in His fold;
 And then, in the trans-port of rap - ture, In heav - en we'll wor-ship the One

Re-joice, He is might - y to save you; His good-ness and love you shall see.
 In ten - der com - pas - sion and mer - cy, His sweet words of com - fort are told.
 Who calls ev - 'ry one to His king - dom, And guides till life's la - hors are done.

Rejoice and be Glad.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Re - joice . . .

Who trust . .

Re-joice and be glad, all ye faith-ful, Who trust and who wait on the Lord;

Re - joice, . .

Re-joice, for His graces shall sus-tain you; A-bund-ant shall be your re - ward.

77.

Carthage. L. M.

Tr. J. M. NEALE.

R. SCHUMANN.

1. Je - sus! the ver - y thought is sweet! In that dear Name all heart-joys meet:
 2. No word is sung more sweet than this, No name is heard more full of bliss,
 3. No tongue of mor - tal can ex - press, No let - ters write the bless - ed - ness,
 4. Re-main with us, O Lord, to - day, In ev - 'ry heart Thy grace dis - play,

But oh! than hon - ey sweet - er far, The glimp - ses of His pres - ence are.
 No thought brings sweet - er com - fort nigh, Than Je - sus, Son of God Most High.
 A - lone who hath Thee in his heart Knows, love of Je - sus, what Thou art.
 That now the shades of night are fled, On Thee our spir - its may be fed.

78. The Morning Purples all the Sky.

AMBROSE, tr. A. R. THOMPSON, 1869.

1. The morn-ing pur-ples all the sky, The air with praises rings; De-feat-ed hell stands
2. Death's captive, in his gloomy prison Fast fettered He has lain; But He has mastered

sul - len by, The world ex - ult - ing sings: While He, the King, all strong to save,
death, is ris'n, And death wears now the chain. The shin-ing an-gels cry, "A-way

Rends the dark doors away, And thro' the breaches of the grave Strides forth into the day.
With grief; no spices bring; Not tears, but songs, this joyful day, Should greet the rising King!"

CHORUS.

ff Glory to God! our glad lips cry, All glo-ry be to God most High! Glo-ry to God! our

The Morning Purples, etc.—Concluded.

Rall......

glad lips cry, All glo - ry be to God, to God most High!
God most High!

79. The Guide of My Youth.

T. MACKELLAR.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Fa - ther! in my life's young morning, May Thy word di - rect my way:
2. Fa - ther! gen - tle is Thy teach - ing; Be a do - cile spir - it mine:
3. Fa - ther! let me nev - er cov - et Things of van - i - ty and pride:

Let me heed each gra - cious warn - ing Lest my feet should go a - stray:
Ev - 'ry day Thy grace be - seech - ing, Let Thy lov - ing kind - ness shine
Teach me truth, and may I love it Bet - ter than all else be - side:

Make me will - ing, Make me will - ing All its pre - cepts to o - bey.
Al - ways on me. Al - wayson me, And my heart be whol - ly Thine.
Bless - ed Bi - ble! Bless - ed Bi - ble! May it be my heav'nward guide.

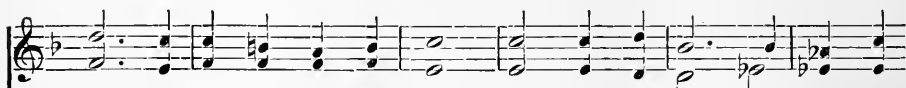
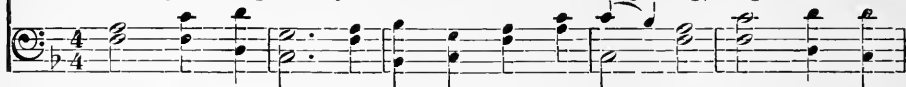
Hark! Hark, my Soul!

Rev. F. W. FABER.

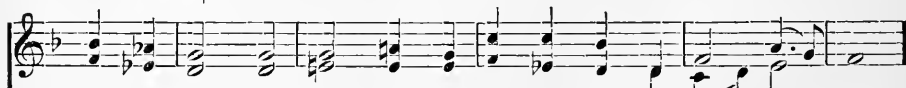
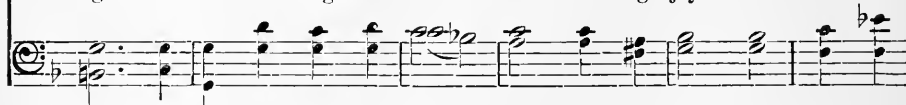
Rev. J. B. DYKES.



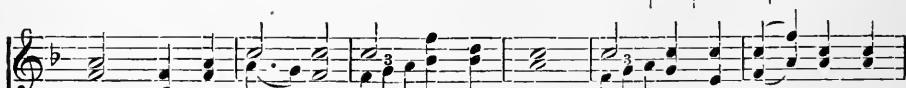
1. Hark! hark, my soul! An-gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of
4. Rest come at length, though life be long and drear - y, The day must
5. An - gels, sing on! your faith-ful watch - es keep - ing; Sing us sweet



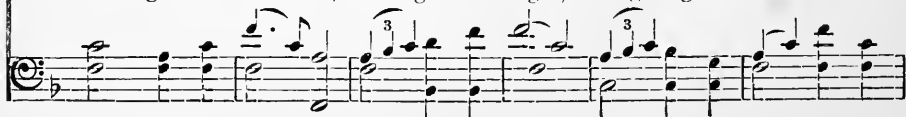
fields, and o - cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless - ed
 souls, for Je - sus bids you come!" And thro' the dark its ech - oes
 Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls by thous - ands
 dawn, and dark-some night be past; Faith's jour - ney ends in wel - come
 frag - ments of the songs a - bove Till morn - ing's joy shall end the



strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
 sweet - ly ring - ing, The mu - sic of the Gos - pel leads us home.
 meek - ly steal - ing, Kind Shep - herd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee.
 to the wea - ry, And heav'n, the heart's true home, will come at last.
 night of weep - ing, And life's long shad - ows break in cloud - less love.



An - gels of Je - sus, An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the



Hark! Hark, my Soul.—Concluded.

pilgrims of the night, Sing-ing to wel-come the pilgrims, the pilgrims of the night.

81. The Pearl of Great Price.

WM. H. PARKER.

H. P. DANKS.

1. There are dia-monds and gold stored in cav-erns of earth, There are gems which the
 2. There is fame out of reach, like a pin - na - cled prize, To be grasped by a
 3. But a treas - ure is here up - on which you may gaze, And for which, in ex -

o - cean bed ten - ders for toil; But the hand, hav - ing toiled is be -
 few at a per - il im - mense: There is pleas - ure that pains, which the
 change would no jew - el suf - fice; 'Tis res - plend - ent of heav - en! and

guiled of their worth, And it trem - bles while mam - mon lays claim to the spoil.
 vot - a - ry buys, Of the pas - sion's ex - cess and in - or - di - nate sense.
 spark - les with rays That re - flect in their lus - tre the "Pearl of great price."

82.

Man the Life-Boat!

Rev. M. W. STRYKER.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Man the life - boat! Man the life - boat! Strong and short a - bove the roar,
 2. Mau the life - boat! Man the life - boat! Fog and night and cru - el sea,
 3. Man the life - boat! Man the life - boat! Cour-age, fel - low men! 'Tis He,

Sounds the or - der to the watch - ers On the tem - pest - beat - en shore,
 All the odds of death a - gainst them, And e - ter - nal jeop - ard - y.
 Guid - ing us to your de - liv - 'rance, Once that trod the Gal - i - lee!

Hark! a - gain the guns ap - peal - ing! Sig - nals burn for swift re - lief;
 Thou, who bid'st us dare the surg - es, Stay us at the strug - gling oar!
 Lo, the Church that car - rieth Je - sus, Not death's flood gates shall o'erwhelm;

There are men and wives and chil - dren, Fac - ing death, on yon - der reef!
 Nay go with us to the res - cue! Shall they sink in sight of shore?
 Scourg - ing storms but urge us shore - ward, Life and Love are at the helm!

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Man the Life-Boat—Concluded.

Man the life - boat! Man the life - boat! Help, for Christ's sake, them that drown! In the

per - il of great wa-ters, Let them not go down!

4 Man the life-boat! Man the life-boat!
Think how once on breaking deck
Thou didst stand aghast, till Jesus
Brought thee from the lurching
wreck.
To the oars then! O Redeemer [hand,
Let Thy heart thro' through our
Till the souls in mortal danger,
Find thro' Thee the solid land.

83.

Come, Come to Jesus!

Rev. G. B. PECK.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to wel - come thee,
2. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to ran - som thee,
3. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to light - en thee,

O wand-'rer! ea - ger - ly Come, come to Je - sus!
O slave! so will - ing - ly; Come, come to Je - sus!
O bur - dened! trust - ing - ly Come, come to Je - sus!

4 Come, come to Jesus!
He waits to give to thee,
O blind! a vision free;
Come, come to Jesus!

5 Come, come to Jesus!
He waits to shelter thee,
O weary! blessedly
Come, come to Jesus!

6 Come, come to Jesus!
He waits to carry thee,
O lamb! so lovingly,
Come, come to Jesus!

Used by permission.

Come to the Christ.

JOSEPH GRIGG, Alt.

JOHN E. KURZENKNABE.

Come, come,

1. { Sin - ner, a Stran - ger's at thy door, O come! yes, come!
 { Long has He wait - ed, waits He still; O come! yes, come!
 2. { Lone - ly His at - ti - tude; He stands— O come! yes, come!
 { In - fin - ite kind - ness, yes, He shows, O come! yes, come!
 3. { Touched by His won - drous love di - vine, O come! yes, come!
 { O - pen Thine heart, His grace to win, O come! yes, come!

Come,

Gent - ly He knocks,—He's knocked be - fore. O come to Christ!
 Canst thou treat an - y friend so ill? O come to Christ! Christ!
 Wait - ing for thee, with out - stretched hands. O come to Christ! Christ!
 In - fi - nite love e'en to His foes. O come to Christ! Christ!
 Turn a - way sin, His foe and thine. come to Christ!
 Wel - come this heav'n - ly Strang - er in. O come to Christ! Christ!

CHORUS.

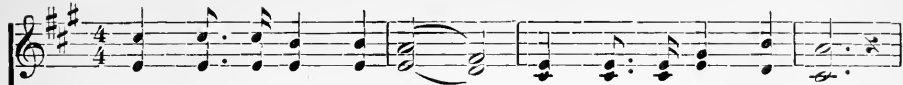
O come (O come) to Christ, (to Christ,) To Christ the Cru - ci - fied, Christ the

glo - ri - fied! Come, (O come!) O come! (yes, come!) O come, O come to the Christ!

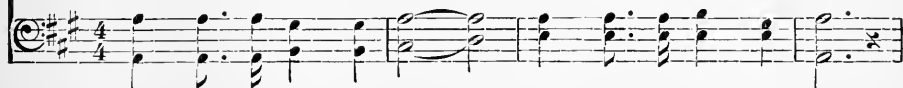
Work for Jesus.

ROSA H. THORPE.

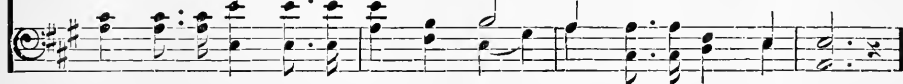
J. H. KISSINGER.



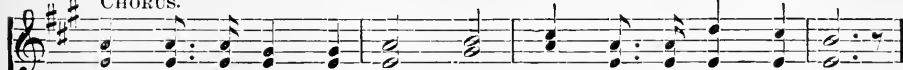
1. Work, for the prom-ised bless - ing, Work, for the day will come ;
 2. Work, for the night is drea - ry, Pray, for the reign of right ;
 3. Fight for the bat - tle wrought, Fight for the death of sin ;



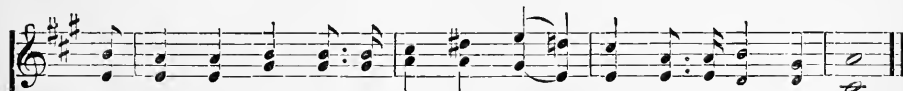
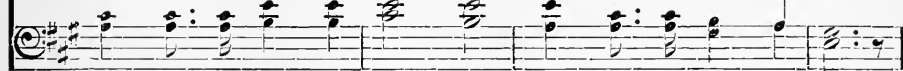
Fol - low the gleam of the bea - con light, Je - sus will lead us home.
 Fol - low our Lord, tho' the way be dark, Je - sus will give us light.
 And when we stand at the pearl - y gate, Je - sus will let us in.



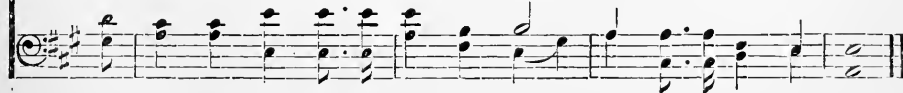
CHORUS.



Work for the day is dawn - ing, Far on the east - ern plain ;



The prom - ise came to the sons of men, Je - sus will come a - gain.



My Church! My Church!

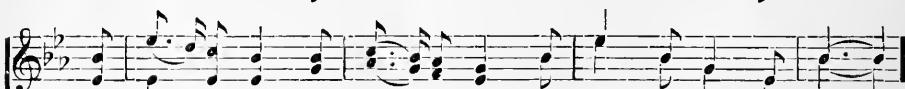
F. GIARDINI.



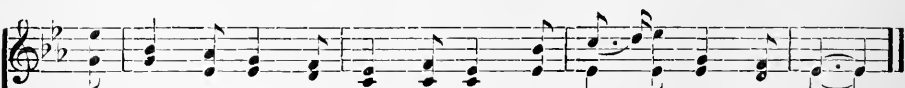
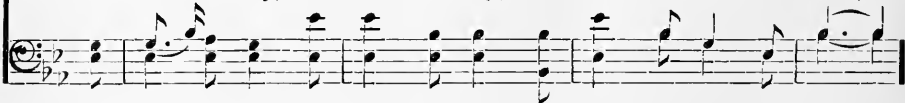
1. My Church! my Church! my dear old Church! My fath-ers' and my own!
 2. My Church! my Church! my dear old Church! My glo-ry and my pride!
 3. My Church! my Church! my dear old Church! I love her an-cient name;
 4. Then here, my Church! my dear old Church! Thy child would add a vow,



On Proph-ets and A-pos-tles built, And Christ the cor-ner-stone!
 Firm in the faith Im-man-uel taught, She holds no faith be-side.
 And God for-bid, a child of hers Should ev-er do her shame!
 To that whose to-ken once was sign'd Up-on His in-fant brow:—



All else be-side, by storm or tide, May yet be o-ver-thrown;
 Up-on this Rock, 'gainst ev-'ry shock, Tho' gates of hell as-sail,
 Her moth-er-care, I'll ev-er share; Her child I am a-lone,
 As-sault who may, kiss and be-tray, Dis-hon-or and dis-own,



But not my Church—my dear old Church—My fath-er's and my own!
 She stands se-cure, with prom-ise sure, "They nev-er shall pre-vail."
 Till He who gave me to her arms Shall call me to His own.
 My Church shall yet be dear to me,—My fath-ers' and my own!



87.

The Lord is King.

J. CONDER.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. The Lord is King! (The Lord is King!) lift up thy voice, (lift up thy voice,
 2. The Lord is King! (The Lord is King!) who then shall dare (who then shall dare)
 3. The Lord is King! (The Lord is King!) child of the dust, (child of the dust.)
 4. He reigns! ye saints (He reigns! ye saints) ex- alt your strains; (ex- alt your strains;)

O earth, and all ye heav'ns-re-joyce! From world to world the joy shall ring,
 Re - sist His will, dis- trust His care. Or mur- mur at His wise de- crees;
 The Judge of all the earth is just: Ho - ly and true are all His ways;
 Your God is King, your Fath-er reigns; And He is at the Fath-er's side,

CHORUS.

The Lord Om-nip - o - tent is King. The Lord is King, . . .
 Or doubt His roy - al prom - is - es?
 Let ev - ry creat - ure speak His praise.
 The Man of Love, the Cru - ci - fied. The Lord is King,

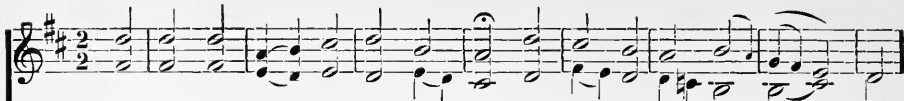
The Lord is King, . . . Re-joyce! re-joyce the Lord is King.
 The Lord is King,

88.

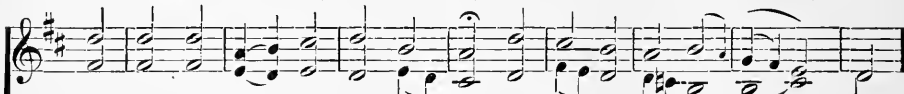
Ein Feste Burg.

Tr. from M. LUTHER.

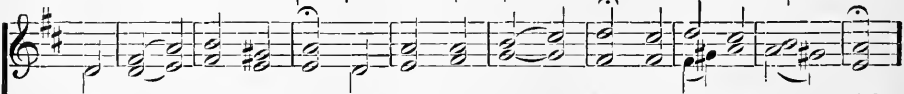
MARTIN LUTHER.



1. A might-y strong-hold is our God, A sure de-fence and weap-on;
 2. In our own strength can naught be done—Our loss were soon ef-fect-ed;
 3. And were the world with dev-ils filled, All wait-ing to de-vour us;
 4. The Word they still must let re-main, And for that have no mer-it;



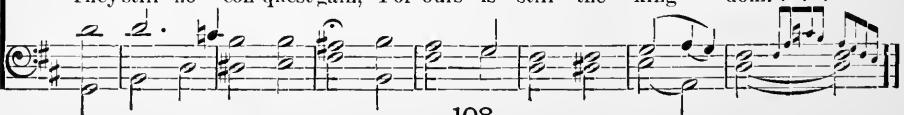
He helps us free from ev-'ry need Which hath us now o'er-take-en.
 There fights for us the Prop-er One, By God him-self e-lect-ed.
 We'll still suc-ceed, so God hath willed, They can-not o-ver-power us:
 For He is with us on the plain, By His good gifts and Spir-it:



The old ang-ry foe Now means us dead-ly woe; Deep guile and great might
 Ask you who frees us? It is Christ Je-sus—The Lord Sab-a-oth,
 The Prince of this world To hell shall be hurled; He seeks to a-larm,
 De-stroy they our life, Gods, fame, child and wife? Let all pass a-main,



Are his dread arms in fight,—On earth is not his e-qual. . . .
 There is no oth-er God; He'll hold the field of bat-tle. . . .
 But shall do us no harm; The small-est Word can fell him. . . .
 They still no con-quest gain, For ours is still the king-dom. . . .



Rev. PHILLIPS BROOKS, D. D.

LEWIS H. REDNER.

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - er'd all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The wond'rous gift is giv'n!
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
 Cast out our sin and en - ter in, — Be born in us to - day!

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
 O morn - ing stars! to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
 No ear may hear His com - ing; But in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell, —

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night!
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth!
 Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 Oh, come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!

Brightly Gleams our Banner.

THOMAS J. POTTER.
Voices in Unison.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

1. Bright-ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky, Wav - ing wand'ers
 2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa - cred feet, Here, with hearts re -
 3. Pat - tern of our child - hood, Once Thyself a child, Make our childhood
 4. All our days di - rect us In the way we go, Lead us ou vic -

on - ward To their home on high. March - ing thro' the des - ert,
 joic - ing, See Thy chil - dren meet. Oft - en have we left Thee,
 ho - ly, Pure, and meek, and mild. In the hour of dan - ger
 to - rious Ov - er ev - 'ry foe; Bid Thine an - gels shield us

Glad - ly thus we pray, Still, with hearts u - nit - ed, Sing - ing on our way.
 Oft - en gone a - stray, Keep us, mighty Sav - iour, In the nar - row way.
 Whither can we flee, Save to Thee, our Saviour. On - ly un - to Thee?
 When the storm - clouds low'r; Pardon Thou and save us In the last dread hour.

Brightly Gleams our Banner.—Concluded.

f

Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky,

f

Ped.

Unison.

Wav - ing wand'ers on - ward To their home on high. A - men.

91. Tune—PARK STREET. L. M.

- 1 Thee we adore, eternal Lord!
We praise thy name with one accord;
Thy saints, who here Thy goodness see,
Through all the world do worship Thee.
- 2 To Thee aloud all angels cry,
And ceaseless raise their songs on high,
Both cherubim and seraphim,
The heavens and all the powers therein.
- 3 The apostles join the glorious throng;
The prophets swell the immortal song;
The martyrs' noble army raise
Eternal anthems to Thy praise.
- 4 Thee holy Prophet, Priest, and King!
Thee, Saviour of mankind they sing:
Thus earth below, and heavens above,
Resound Thy glory and Thy love.

92. Tune—HENDON. 7s.

- 1 To the name of God on high,
God of might and majesty,
God of heaven, and earth, and sea,
Blessing, praise and glory be.
- 2 To the name of Christ the Lord,
Son of God, incarnate Word,
Christ, by Whom all things were made,
Be an endless honor paid.
- 3 To the Holy Spirit be
Equal praise eternally,
With the Father and the Son.
One in name, in glory one.
- 4 Glorious is our God the Lord,
Praises, then, with one accord
To His holy name be given,
By the sons of earth and heaven.

C. E. HECHT.

C. E. HECHT.

1. Bless - ed song that the throng Of re - joic - ing an - gels brought, From the
 2. An - gels knew, God was true, At His prom - ised Sav - iour's birth, Glad to
 3. Ban - ish care and de - spair, While we keep this fes - tal day, Ev - 'ry
 4. Let us now hum - bly bow, At the in - fant Sav - iour's feet, Here re -

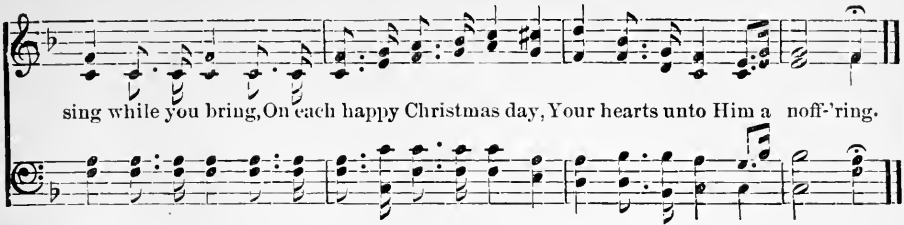
heav'nly choirs a - bove, And to Ju - dah's shepherds taught; Peace on earth the Sav - iour's born,
 tell the news they flew, To the wait - ing sons of earth; Then may we hap - py be,
 grate - ful heart prepare, Lov - ing thanks and praise to pay; Ev - 'ry tear, ev - 'ry fear,
 cord our solemn vow, That no oth - er king will greet, Him we crown, Him we own,

Hail the first glad Christmas morn, Glo - ry to God in the high - est.
 We, whom Je - sus came to free, While we re - peat their sweet cho - rus.
 Of the past and pass - ing year, For - get and sing with the an - gels.
 Sav - iour, King and Lord a - lone, Je - sus! the glo - ry of an - gels.

CHORUS.

"Peace on earth 'tis mer - cies plan, Glo - ry to God good will to man, Ev - er

Christmas-Day Song.—Concluded.



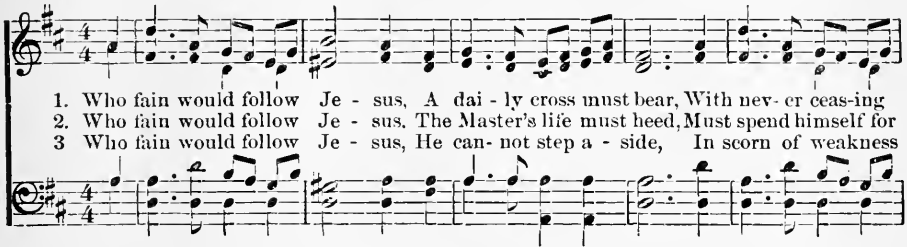
sing while you bring, On each happy Christmas day, Your hearts unto Him a noff'-ring.

94.

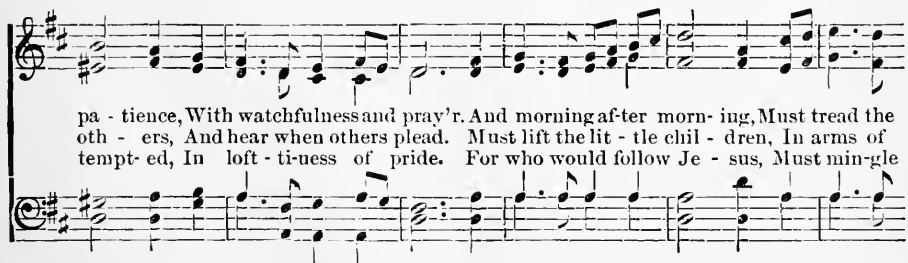
The Daily Cross.

Mrs. M. E. SANGSTER.

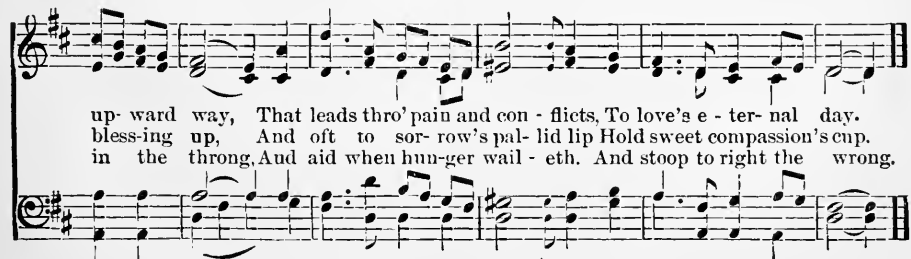
FRANK J. ROBERTSON.



1. Who fain would follow Je - sus, A dai - ly cross must bear, With nev - er ceas - ing
2. Who fain would follow Je - sus, The Master's life must heed, Must spend himself for
3. Who fain would follow Je - sus, He can - not step a - side, In scorn of weakness



pa - tience, With watchfulness and pray'r. And morning after morn - ing, Must tread the
oth - ers, And hear when others plead. Must lift the lit - tle chil - dren, In arms of
tempt - ed, In loft - ti - ness of pride. For who would follow Je - sus, Must min - gle



up - ward way, That leads thro' pain and con - flicts, To love's e - ter - nal day.
bless - ing up, And oft to sor - row's pal - lid lip Hold sweet compassion's cup.
in the throng, And aid when hun - ger wail - eth. And stoop to right the wrong.

95. Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD.

GEO. J. WEBB.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross !
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trump-et call o - bey ;
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone ;
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long ;

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss :
 Forth to the might-y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day :
 The arm of flesh will fail you ; Ye dare not trust your own :
 This day the noise of bat - tle, — The next, the vic - tor's song :

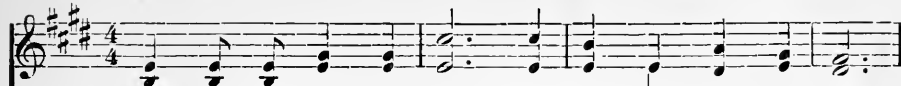
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
 Ye that are men ! now serve Him, A - gainst un - num - bered foes ;
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watch - ing un - to pray'r,
 To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be ;

Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 Your cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 He, with the King of glo - ry, Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

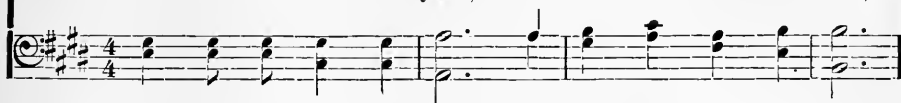
Crown Him With Many Crowns.

MATTHEW BRIDGES.

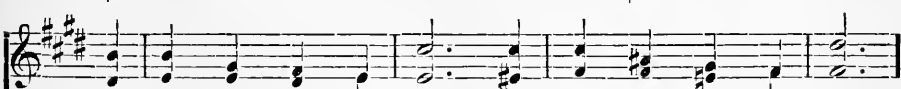
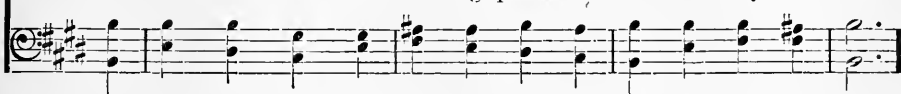
Dr. G. J. ELVEY.



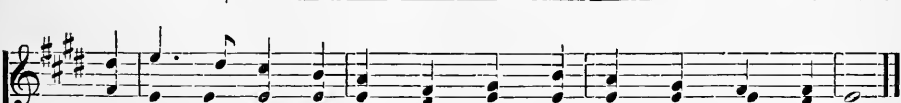
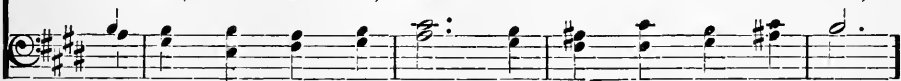
1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne ;
2. Crown Him the Lord of love: Be - hold His hands and side;
3. Crown Him the Lord of peace: Whose pow'r a scep - ter sways
4. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time,



Hark, how the heav'n - ly an - them draws All mu - sic but its own ;
 Rich wounds yet vis - a - ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be pray'r and praise:
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime.



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
 No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
 His reign shall know no end, And round His pier - céd feet
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me ;



And hail Him as thy match - less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
 But down - ward bends His burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so great.
 Fair flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
 Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Throughout e - ter - ni - ty.



97.

The Two Ways.

JENNIE L. LYALL.

FRANK J. ROBERTSON.

1. There are but two ways in life, my friend, The wrong and the right,
 2. There are but two roads in life, my friend, The straight and nar-row,
 3. The one is be-set with foes, my friend, 'Tis full of al-lure-

The false and the true, They're coun-ter to each from
 The broad and the plain, Think well which one you will
 ments, But dan-ger is there, The oth-er leads stead-i-ly

end to end, Save e-ter-ni-ty lim-its the two.
 take, my friend, You will ne'er trav-el this way a-gain.
 on, my friend, To a heav'n that is bright and fair.

CHORUS.

There are but two ways in life but two
 There are but two ways, but two ways in life, There are but two ways, but

The Two Ways.—Concluded.

ways,

two ways in life, The one leads to glo - ry and the
oth - er leads to death, Oh, which of the two will you take?

The image shows a musical score for two systems. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#). The first system has the lyrics 'ways,' above the vocal line. The second system has the lyrics 'two ways in life, The one leads to glo - ry and the' on the first line and 'oth - er leads to death, Oh, which of the two will you take?' on the second line. The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines in both hands.

98. Jesus, Tender Shepherd.

MARY L. DUNCAN.

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Je - sus, ten - der Shepherd, hear me, Bless Thy lit - tle lamb to - night;
2. All this day Thy hand has led me, And I thank Thee for Thy care;
3. Let mysins be all for - giv - en, Bless the friends I love so well;

Thro' the darkness be Thou near me, Keep me safe till morn - ing light.
Thou hast cloth'd me, warm'd and fed me. List - en to my even - ing pray'r.
Take me, when I die, to heav - en, Hap - py there with Thee to dwell. A - men.

The image shows a musical score for two systems. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 3/4. The first system has three numbered verses of lyrics. The second system has the lyrics 'Thro' the darkness be Thou near me, Keep me safe till morn - ing light. Thou hast cloth'd me, warm'd and fed me. List - en to my even - ing pray'r. Take me, when I die, to heav - en, Hap - py there with Thee to dwell. A - men.' The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines in both hands.

99.

Traveling On.

J. H. K.

J. H. KISSINGER.

1. We are trav - el - ing on, in the way that pil - grims go, We are
 2. We are trav - el - ing on, in the way that's plain and strait, We are
 3. We are trav - el - ing on, in the way that saints have trod, We are

trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on; We are trav - el - ing on, in the
 trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on; We are trav - el - ing on, in the
 trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on; We are trav - el - ing on, in the

way that Chris - tians know, We are trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on.
 way to heav - en's gate, We are trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on.
 way that leads to God, We are trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on.

CHORUS.
 Trav-el-ing on,

Trav-el-ing, trav-el-ing on, Trav-el-ing on,
 Trav-el-ing on, Trav-el-ing, trav-el-ing on,
 Trav-el-ing, trav-el-ing on,

Traveling On.—Concluded.

Trav-el-ing on,

We are travel-ing on to that land on high ; Trav-el-ing, traveling on,
Travel-ing on,

Trav-el-ing, traveling on,

Trav-el-ing on, We are travel-ing on to that land on high. . .
Travel-ing, travel-ing on, on high.
on high.

100.

Hear us, Holy Jesus.

T. B. POLLOCK.

Anon.

1. Je-sus, from Thy home on high, Far a-bove the deep blue sky, Look on us with
2. Lit-tle children need not fear, When they know that Thou art near, Thou dost love us
3. Lit-tle hearts may love Thee well, Lit-tle lips Thy love may tell, Lit-tle hymns Thy

lov-ing eye. Hear us, Ho-ly Je-sus.
Sav-our dear. Hear us, Ho-ly Je-sus.
prais-esswell. Hear us, Ho-ly Je-sus.

- 4 Be Thou with us every day,
In our work and in our play,
When we learn, and when we pray.
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- 5 Make us brave without a fear,
Make us happy, full of cheer,
Sure that Thou art always near.
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

101. Something for Children to Do.

Mission Band Helper.

FRANK J. ROBERTSON.

1. There is some-thing on earth for child - ren to do, For the
 2. There are sweet win-ing words to the wear - y and sad, By their
 3. There are les - sons to learn both at home and at school, There are
 4. There are smiles to be giv'n, kind deeds to be done, Gen - tle

child that is striv - ing to be Like the one who once murmured in
 glad lov - ing lips to be said; There are hearts that are wait-ing by
 bat - tles to fight for the right; There's a watch to be kept o - ver
 words to be dropped by the way; For the child that is seek-ing to

ac - cents of love, Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me.
 some lit - tle hand Un - to Je - sus, the Lord to be led.
 temp - er and tongue, And God's help to be asked day and night.
 fol - low the Lord, There is some-thing to do ev - 'ry day.

There'll be some - thing for children to do, There'll be some - thing for
 something for children, for children to do, something for children,

Something for Children to Do.—Concluded.

children to do, Yes, some - thing for children to
for children to do, Yes, there'll be some-thing for

do, Yes, some - thing for children to do.
children to do, Yes, there'll be something for child-ren to do.

The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 3/4. The first system contains the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system contains the next two lines. There are triplets in the vocal line of each system.

102

Gettysburg. S. M.

Rev. H. BONAR, D. D.

Rev. B. S. DISE.

1. Make use of me, my God, Let me not be for - got,
2. Thou us - est all Thy works, The weak - est things that be;
3. Thou us - est the high stars, The tin - y drops of dew.
4. Thou us - est tree and flow'r, The riv - er vast and small;
5. All things do serve Thee here, All crea - tures great and small;

Let not Thy child be cast a - side, One whom Thou need - est not.
Each has a ser - vice of its own, For all things wait on Thee.
The gi - ant peak, and lit - tle hill, My God, oh, use me too!
The ea - gle great, the lit - tle bird That sings up - on the wall.
Make use of me, of me, my God, The weak - est of them all.

The musical score consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is two sharps (D major or F# minor), and the time signature is 6/4. The first system contains the first five lines of lyrics, and the second system contains the next five lines. The piano accompaniment features chords and some melodic lines.

I. WATTS.

FRANK J. ROBERTSON.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A foll-'wer of the Lamb?
 2. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His
 Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to

Must I be car - - - ried to the skies,
 Sure I must fight, if I would reign;

name? Must I be car - ried to the skies
 God? Sure I must fight, if I would reign;

On flow - ery beds of ease,
 In - crease my cour - - - - age, Lord;

On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
 In - crease my cour - age, Lord;

Am I a Soldier of the Cross?—Concluded.

While oth - ers fought to win the prize,
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain,

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes.

While oth - ers fought to win the prize,
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain,

And sailed thro' blood - - - y seas?
Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

Musical notation for the second system, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the notes.

And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

104.

Selin's Grove. L. M.

H. W. BAKER.

E. S. K.

Musical notation for the first system of 'Selin's Grove. L. M.', featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes.

1. Al - might - y God, whose on - ly Son, O'er sin and death the triumph won,
2. In His dearname to Thee we pray For all who err and go a-stray.
3. Oh, give re - pent - ance true and deep To all Thy lost and wand'ring sheep

Musical notation for the second system of 'Selin's Grove. L. M.', continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the notes.

And ev - er lives to in - ter - cede For souls who Thy sweet mer - cy need.
For sin - ners, where - so - e'er they be, Who do not serve and hon - or Thee.
And kin - dle in their hearts the fire Of ho - ly love and pure de - sire.

Tr. J. M. NEALE.

J. H. KISSINGER.

1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or, To Thee, Re - deemer, King; To whom the lips of
 2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son, Who in the Lord's name
 3. Thou did'st accept their prais - es, Ac - cept the pray'rs we bring, Who in all good de -

chil - dren, Made sweet ho - san - nas ring! The peo - ple of the He - brews, With
 com - est, The King and bless - ed One, To Thee be - fore Thy pas - sion, Were
 light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King! All glo - ry, laud and hon - or, To

palms before Thee went; Our praise and pray'r and anthems, Before Thee we pre - sent.
 lift - ed hymns of praise; To Thee now high ex - alt - ed. Our mel - o - dy we raise.
 Thee, Redeem - er, King, To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.

CHORUS.

O pre - - - cious sto - ry, O pre - - - cious name,
 O pre - cious, pre - cious sto - ry, O pre - cious, pre - cious name,

All Glory, Laud, and Honor.—Concluded.

Musical score for the first piece, featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef.

All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or be, To Thy most ho - ly name.

106.

Give Me Thy Hand.

Anon.

Arr. by J. P. VANCE.

Musical score for the second piece, featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two flats and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef.

1. Give Me thy hand if thou would'st know the way Long, steep and lone, That leads from
2. If heav-y seems the yoke, My child, take Mine And learn of Me; And to thy
3. A - bid in me, there is no grief nor pain I have not known But I would
4. Give Me thy hand and I will lead thee on— Oh, look not back, Nor faint, thy

Musical score for the second piece, featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two flats and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef.

dark-ness in - to end-less day—Walk not a - lone. And with thy hand thy
soul will come that peace di-vine, Faith bring-eth thee. Walk not by sight, but
bear and suf-fer all a-gain, To keep My own. These know My voice and
sins of all the years are gone— Oh look not back! Those whom the Fa - ther

Musical score for the second piece, featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two flats and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef.

faith; and fear no more, For I have walked the thorn-y path a-lone.
by thy trust a-lone, Thy jour-ney end - eth at the great white throne.
fol - low where I lead, To fail-ing strength I give the aid they need.
giv - eth me are Mine, A - bid in me as branch doth in the vine.

107.

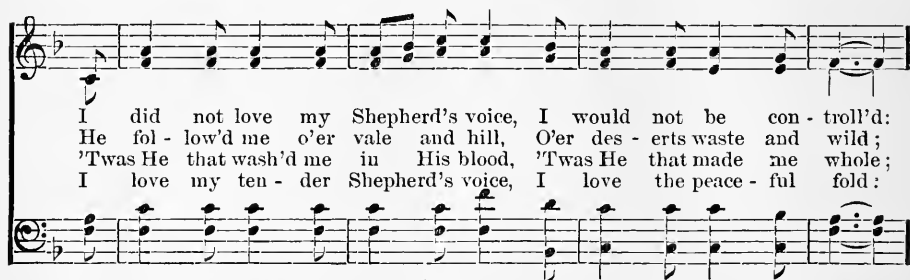
Jesus my Shepherd is.

Rev. H. BONAR.

JOHN ZUNDEL.



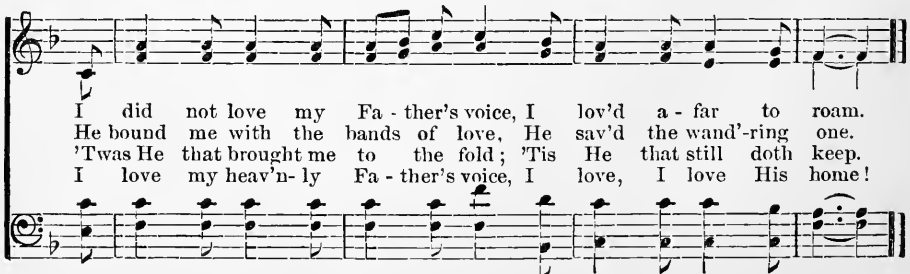
1. I was a wand'-ring sheep, I did not love the fold;
 2. The Shep-herd sought His sheep, The Fa-ther sought His child;
 3. Je-sus my Shep-herd is, 'Twas He that lov'd my soul;
 4. No more a wand'-ring sheep, I love to be con-troll'd;



I did not love my Shepherd's voice, I would not be con-troll'd;
 He fol-low'd me o'er vale and hill, O'er des-erts waste and wild;
 'Twas He that wash'd me in His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole;
 I love my ten-der Shepherd's voice, I love the peace-ful fold;



I was a way-ward child, I did not love my home
 He found me nigh to death, Fam-ish'd and faint and lone;
 'Twas He that sought the lost, That found the wand'ring sheep;
 No more a way-ward child, I seek no more to roam;



I did not love my Fa-ther's voice, I lov'd a-far to roam.
 He bound me with the bands of love, He sav'd the wand'-ring one.
 'Twas He that brought me to the fold; 'Tis He that still doth keep.
 I love my heav'n-ly Fa-ther's voice, I love, I love His home!

108.

O Lovely Voices of the Sky.

English Paper.

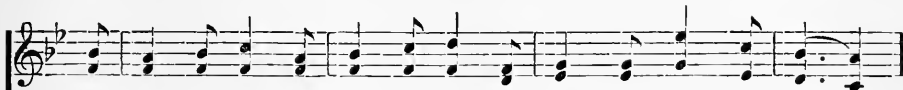
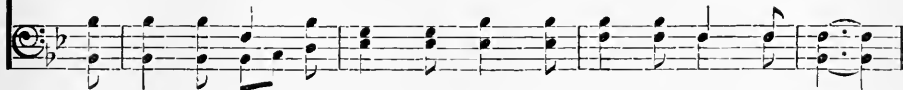
J. H. KISSINGER.



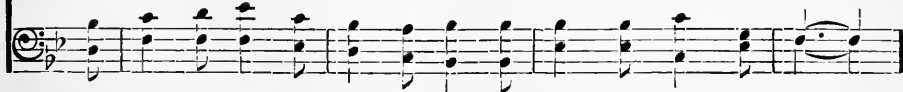
1. O love - ly voic - es of the sky, That hym'd the Sav-iour's birth,
 2. O clear and shin-ing light, whose beams A heav'n - ly ra - diance shed
 3. O star, which led'st to Him whose love Bro't down man's ran - som, free,



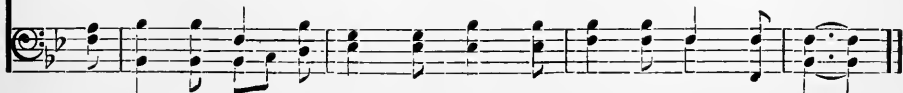
Are ye not sing - ing still on high, Who once sang peace on Earth?
 A - round the palms, and o'er the streams And on the shep-herd's heads;
 Thou still art, midst the hosts a - bove, We still may gaze on thee!



Still o'er us float those ho - ly strains Where-with, in days gone by
 Be near thro' life, be near in death, As in that ho - liest night
 In heav'n thy light doth nev - er set, Thy rays earth may not dim;

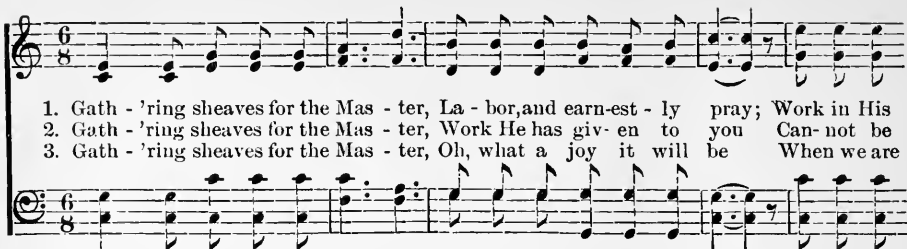


Ye bless'd the low - ly Sy - rian swain, O voic - es of the sky!
 Of hope, of glad - ness, and of faith, O clear and shin - ing light!
 Oh, send them forth to guide us yet, Bright star which led to Him.

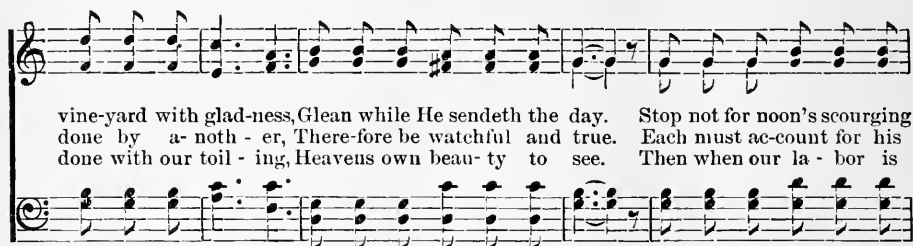


Gath'ring Sheaves for the Master.

J. H. KISSINGER.



1. Gath - 'ring sheaves for the Mas - ter, La - bor, and earn - est - ly pray; Work in His
 2. Gath - 'ring sheaves for the Mas - ter, Work He has giv - en to you Can - not be
 3. Gath - 'ring sheaves for the Mas - ter, Oh, what a joy it will be When we are

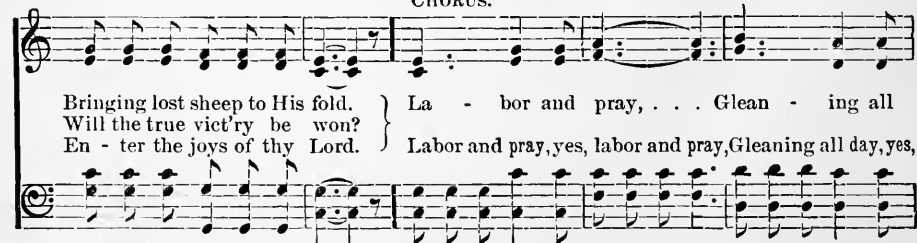


vine - yard with glad - ness, Glean while He sendeth the day. Stop not for noon's scourging
 done by a - noth - er, There - fore be watchful and true. Each must ac - count for his
 done with our toil - ing, Heavens own beau - ty to see. Then when our la - bor is



glim - mer, Or for the win - ter's fierce cold; Gather - ing sheaves for the Mas - ter,
 la - bor, Shall it be faith - ful - ly done; When we are call'd to His King - dom,
 end - ed, May we but hear the blest word— "Well done, thou good, faithful servant,

CHORUS.



Bringing lost sheep to His fold. } La - bor and pray, . . . Glean - ing all
 Will the true vict'ry be won? }
 En - ter the joys of thy Lord. } Labor and pray, yes, labor and pray, Gleaning all day, yes,

Gath'ring Sheaves for the Master.—Concluded.

day; . . . Gath - 'ring sheaves, Gath -'ring sheaves for the Mas - ter.
gleaning all day; Gath'ring sheaves, yes, gath'ring sheaves,

110.

In the Cross of Christ.

JOHN BOWRING.

Arr. from C. M. VON WEBER.

Andante.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime,

Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy,
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that thro' all time abide,
Joys that thro' all time abide.

111.

Again the Morn of Gladness.

Rev. J. ELLERTON.

German.

1. A - gain the morn of glad - ness, The morn of light, is here; And earth it -
 2. The shin - ing choir of an - gels That rest not day nor night, The crown'd and
 3. The Church on earth re - joic - es To join with these to - day; In ev - 'ry
 4. Tell out, sweet bells, His prais - es! Sing, chil - dren, sing His Name! Still loud - er

self looks fair - er, And heav'n it - self more near: The bells, like an - gels
 palm - deck'd mar - tyrs, The saints ar - rayed in white, The hap - py lambs of
 tongue and na - tion She calls her sons to pray, A - cross the north - ern
 and still furth - er His might - y deeds pro - claim! Till all whom He re -

voi - ces, Speak peace to ev - 'ry breast; And all the land lies qui - et
 Je - sus In past - ures fair a - bove, These all a - dore and praise Him
 snow - fields, Be - neath the In - dian palms, She makes the same "pure off - 'ring,"
 deem - ed Shall own Him Lord, and King; Till ev - 'ry knee shall wor - ship,

To keep the day of rest.
 Whom we, too, praise and love.
 And sings the same sweet psalms. } Glo - ry be to Je - sus, Let
 And ev - 'ry tongue shall sing—

Again the Morn of Gladness.—Concluded.

all His chil-dren say; He rose a-gain, He rose a-gain, On this glad day!

112. Now Thank We All our God.

Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH.

JOHANN CRÜGER.

1. Now thank we all our God, With hearts and hands and voices, Who wondrous
 2. O may this bounteous God, Thro' all our life be near us, With ev - er
 3. All praise and thanks to God, The Fa-ther, now be giv - en, The Son and

things hath done, In whom His earth re-joic-es, Who from our mother's arms,
 joy-ful hearts, And bless-ed peace to cheer us; And keep us in His grace;
 Him who reigns With them in high-est heav-en; The One e-ter-nal God,

Hath bless'd us on our way With countless gifts of love, And still is ours to-day.
 And guide us when perplex'd, And free us from all ills, In this world and the next.
 Whom earth and heav'n adore; For thus it was, is now, And shall be ev-er-more!

113. Ring the Bells, the Christmas Bells.

Mrs. MARY C. SEWARD.

W. W. GILCHRIST.

Joyfully.

1. Ring the bells, the Christmas bells, Chime out the wond-rous sto - ry;
 2. Wise men hast-ened from the East To bring the rich - est treas - ure—
 3. Earth-ly crowns were not for Him, He came God's love re - veal - ing;

First in song on an - gel's tongues It came from realms of glo - ry;
 Gold, and myrrh, and frank - in - cense, And jew - els with - out meas - ure.
 On the cross He died for us, His blood for - give - ness seal - ing.

mp
 Peace on earth, good-will to men, An - gel - ic voic - es ring - ing—
 Him they sought, al - though a King, They found in birth-place low - ly,
 'Tis the Sav - iour prom - ised long, Ring out your loud - est prais - es;

mp

Ring the Bells, etc.—Concluded.

Christ the Lord to earth has come, His glo - rious mes - sage bring - ing.
 There with - in a man - ger lay The babe so pure and ho - ly.
 Ev - 'ry heart this hap - py day Its grate - ful an - them rais - es.

CHORUS.

Ring the mer - ry Christ - mas bells; Chime out the wond'rous sto - ry;

Verses 1-2. Last verse.

Glo - ry be to God on high, For ev - er more be glo - ry. glo - ry.

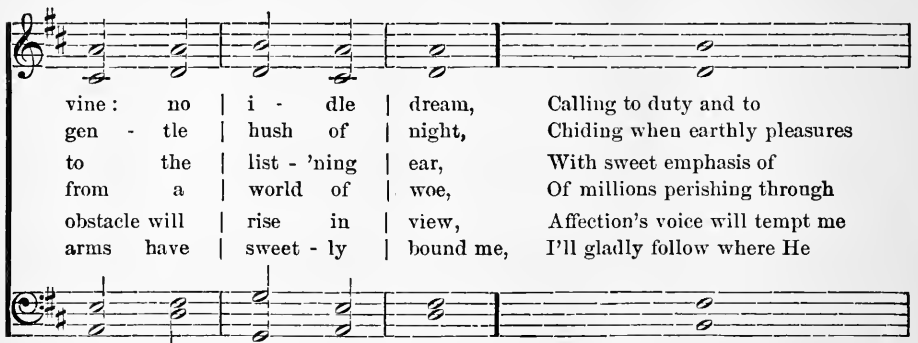
It is a Heavenly Theme.



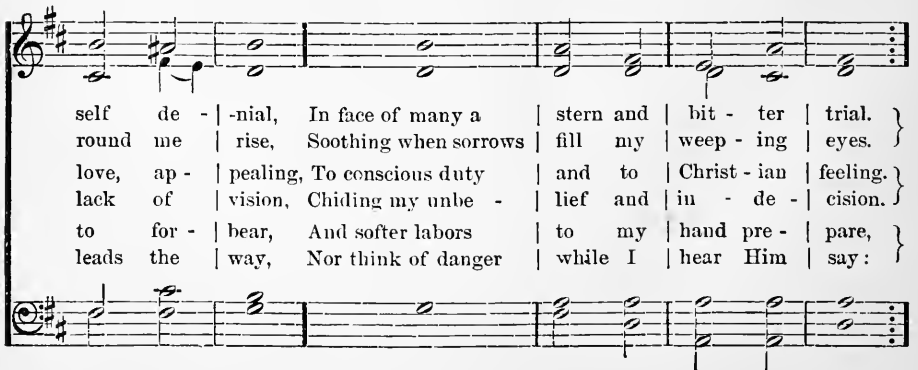
1 { It is a | heav'n - ly | theme ! | I hear a voice di -
 { Reverberating when the | day is | bright, | Soft whispering in the

2. { It comes with | ac - cent | clear, | Like heavenly music
 { Or comes with trembling accent, | sad and | low, | Like distant echoes

3. { And I must | an - swer | true, | Full many an
 { But no : a bleeding Saviour's | love hath | found me ; | His everlasting



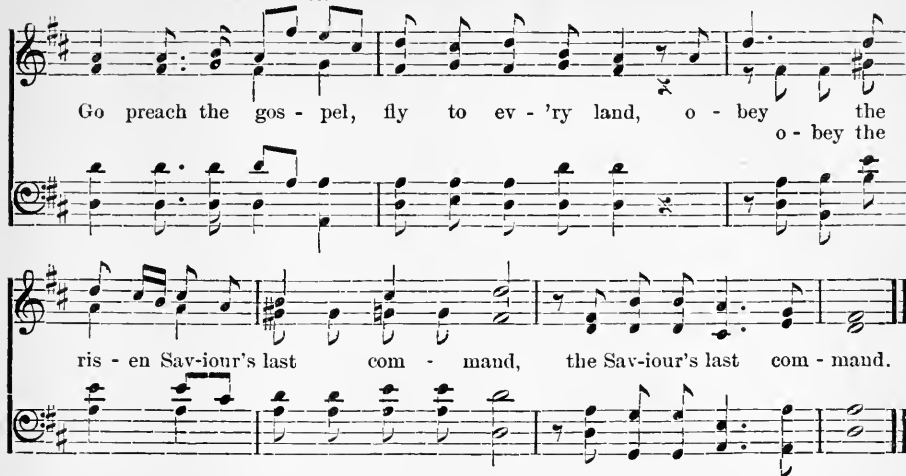
vine : no | i - dle | dream, | Calling to duty and to
 gen - tle | hush of | night, | Chiding when earthly pleasures
 to the | list - 'ning | ear, | With sweet emphasis of
 from a | world of | woe, | Of millions perishing through
 obstacle will | rise in | view, | Affection's voice will tempt me
 arms have | sweet - ly | bound me, | I'll gladly follow where He



self de - | -nial, | In face of many a | stern and | bit - ter | trial. }
 round me | rise, | Soothing when sorrows | fill my | weep - ing | eyes. }
 love, ap - | pealing, | To conscious duty | and to | Christ - ian | feeling. }
 lack of | vision, | Chiding my unbe - | lief and | in - de - | cision. }
 to for - | bear, | And softer labors | to my | hand pre - | pare, }
 leads the | way, | Nor think of danger | while I | hear Him | say : }

It is a Heavenly Theme.—Concluded.

CHORUS. For each Verse.



Go preach the gos - pel, fly to ev - 'ry land, o - bey the
o - bey the
ris - en Sav-iour's last com - mand, the Sav-iour's last com - mand.

115.

As a Little Child Relies.

Rev. J. NEWTON.

A. C. PLATTMAN.



1. As a lit - tle child re - lies On a care be - yond its own.
2. So let me, a child, re - ceive What to - day Thou shalt pro - vide.
3. Qui - et, Lord my fro - ward heart, Make me lov - ing, meek and mild;
Knows be - neath its fa - ther's eyes It is nev - er left a - lone, -
Calm - ly to Thy wis - dom leave What to - mor - row may be - tide.
Up - right, sim - ple, free from art, Keep me as a lit - tle child.

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116.

In the Light.

ADALINE HOHF BEERY.

FRANK J. ROBERTSON.

1. Hap-py are the birds and flowers In the light of day, When the glow-ing
2. In the darkness e - vil hides, Seek-ing us to harm; Then the world is

sum-mer sun Drives the gloom a - way; But there is a bright-er light
full of care, Troub- le and a - larm; But when Christ, the Light, appears

Shin-ing on the heart: Peace and joy spring up and grow, Sin and woe de-part.
All is calm and clear; And we live in thank-ful-ness For His pres-ence dear.

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In the Light.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Je - sus is the Light, Je - sus is the Light, May His beams so
Je - sus

May His beams so

cheer-ing, May His beams so cheer-ing, Warm each heart to - day,
is the Light, Je - sus is the Light,

cheer-ing, May His beams so cheer-ing,

Warm each heart to - day, May His beams so cheer-ing, Warm each heart to - day.

117. Tune—BAYLEY. 8s, 7s, D.

1 Love divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art,
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart!

2 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Graciously return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave!
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy precious love.

Good Christian Men, Rejoice.

Tr. Rev. J. M. NEALE.

German.

1. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice, With heart and soul and
 2. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice, With heart and soul and
 3. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice, With heart and soul and

voice ; Give ye heed to what we say ; News ! News ! Je - sus Christ is
 voice ; Now ye hear of end - less bliss : Joy ! Joy ! Je - sus Christ was
 voice ; Now ye need not fear the grave : Peace ! Peace ! Je - sus Christ was

born to - day : Ox and ass be - fore Him bow, And He is in the
 born for this ! He hath oped the heav'n - ly door, And man is bless - ed
 born to save ! Calls you one and calls you all, To gain His ev - er -

man - ger now Christ is born to - day, Christ is born to - day.
 ev - er - more. Christ was born for this, Christ was born for this.
 last - ing hall : Christ was born to save, Christ was born to save.

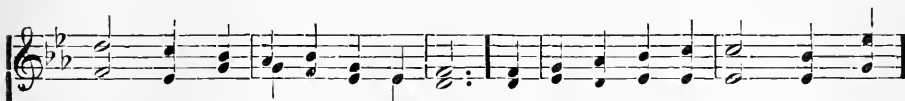
The Church's One Foundation.

SAMUEL JOHN STONE.

SAMUEL S. WESLEY.



1. The Church's one foun-da - 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. 'Tho' with a scorn-ful won - der Men see her sore op-press, By schisms rent a -



- a - tion By wa - ter and the word : From Heav'n He came and sought her, To
 va - tion One Lord, one Faith, one Birth; One Ho - ly name she bless - es, Par -
 sun - der, By her - e - sies dis - tress ; Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their



- be His ho - ly bride ; With His own Blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 takes one Ho - ly Food, And to one hope she press - es, With ev-'ry grace en - dued.
 cry goes up, "How long?" And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song.



- 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.

120. Sweetest Praises We Will Sing.

Rev. E. P. PARKER, D.D.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. O Fath - er blest! E - ter - nal King! With grateful hearts Thy praise we sing,
 2. Thee, too, we sing, E - ter - nal Son, Who hast for men sal - va - tion won!
 3. Thou Ho - ly, Spir - it, Fount of Love! Pour out Thy bless - ings from a - bove;
 4. O Tri - une God in whom we live! All praise and hon - or Thee we give;

Whose glorious pow'r the world up-holds, Whose boundless love the world en-folds.
 Thy con-stant pres-ence, Lord, be-stow, To cheer Thy struggling Church be-low.
 Dwell in our souls, de-lightful Guest! Pre-pare our hearts and in them rest.
 The Church on earth her songs shall raise, With those in heav'n, to swell Thy praise.

CHORUS.

Sweetest prais - es we will sing To our Fath - er, Lord and
 Sweetest praises we will sing, we will sing, To our Father, Lord and

King; Be to Him our love and praise, Who has bless'd us all our days.
 King, Lord and King; Be to Him our love and praise, love and praise,

121.

God in Love is Over All.

Tr. by Rev. J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

J. P. VANCE.

1. God in love is o - ver all. In the sunshine on snow mountains, In the
 2. God in love is o - ver all. In the spheres in their high motion, In earth's

flashing streams and fountains, In the light that swathes earth's ball, God in love is o - ver all.
 voic - es, air and o - cean, In the echoing thunder's call, God in love is o - ver all.

FINE.

p
 In the rays of morning glanc - ing, In the spring-tints so en - tranc - ing,
 In the gen - tle zephyr's blow - ing, In the path the ea - gle's go - ing,

Rit. *D.S.*
 In the thrush-es ten - der call, God in love is o - ver all.
 Watching e'en the spar - rows fall, God in love is o - ver all.

122.

Hosanna We Sing.

G. S. HODGES.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

1. Ho - san - na we sing, like the chil - dren dear, In the old - en
2. Ho - san - na we sing, for He bends His ear, And re - joic - es the

days when the Lord lived here; He bless'd lit - tle children and smil'd on them,
hymns of His own to hear; We know that His heart will nev - er wax cold

While they chant - ed His praise in Je - ru - sa - lem. Al - le -
To the lambs that He feeds in His earth - ly fold. Al - le -

lu - ia we sing like the chil - dren bright, With their harps of gold, and their
lu - ia we sing in the Church we love; Al - le - lu - ia re - sounds in the

Hosanna We Sing.—Concluded.

cres - - - *cen* - - - *do.*

rai - ment white, As they fol - low their shepherd with lov - ing eyes
Church a - bove; To Thy lit - tle ones, Lord, may such grace be given,

f *dim.*

Thro' the beau - ti - ful val - leys of Par - a - dise.
That we lose not our part in the song of heav'n. A - men.

123. Saviour, Who Thy Flock.

Rev. W. A. MUHLENBERG.

Rev. E. S. CARTER.

1. Sav - iour, who Thy flock art feed - ing With the Shep - herd's kindest care,
2. Now, these lit - tle ones re - ceiv - ing, Fold them in Thy gracious arm;
3. Nev - er from Thy pas - ture rov - ing, Let them be the li - on's prey;
4. Then, with - in Thy fold e - ter - nal, Let them find a rest - ing place,

All the fee - ble gent - ly lead - ing, While the lambs Thy bo - som share.
There, we know, thy word be - liev - ing, On - ly there se - cure from harm.
Let Thy ten - der - ness, so lov - ing, Keep them all life's dan - gerous way.
Feed in pas - tures ev - er ver - nal, Drink the riv - ers of Thy grace.

124. From Every Stormy Wind that Blows.

Rev. HUGH STOWELL.

FRANK J. ROBERTSON.

1. From ev - 'ry storm - - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry
 2. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where friend holds
 3. From ev - 'ry storm - - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry

1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows,
 2. There is a scene where spir - its blend,
 3. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows,

swell - - ing tide of woes. . . . There is a calm a sure re-
 fel - - low-ship with friend, . . . Though sunder'd far by faith they
 swell - - ing tide of woes, . . . There is a calm a sure re-

From ev-'ry swell - ing tide of woes, There is a calm a
 Where friend holds fel-low - ship with friend, Though sunder'd far by
 From ev-'ry swell - ing tide of woes, There is a calm a

treat, . . . 'Tis found be - neath . . . the mer - cy seat. . . . There is a
 meet, . . . A - round one com - - mon mer - cy seat. . . . Ah! whither,
 treat, . . . 'Tis found be - neath . . . the mer - cy seat. . . . There, there on

sure re - treat, 'Tis found beneath the mer - cy seat.
 faith they meet, A - round one com - mon mer - cy seat.
 sure re - treat. 'Tis found beneath the mer - cy seat.

From Every Stormy Wind, etc.—Concluded.

place where Je - sus sheds, The oil of
 could we flee for aid. When tempt - ed,
 ea - - - - - gle wings we soar, And sin and

There is a place where Je - sus sheds,
 Ah! whith - er could we flee for aid,
 There, there on ea - gle wings we soar,

glad - - ness on our heads, . . . A place than all be sides more
 des - - o - late, dis - mayed, . . . Or how the hosts of hell de -
 sense mo - lest no more, . . . And heav'n comes down . . . our souls to

The oil of glad - ness on our heads, A place than all be -
 When tempted, des - o - late, dis - mayed, Or how the hosts of
 And sin and sense mo - lest no more, And heav'n comes down our

sweet, . . . It is the blood - - bought mer - cy seat.
 feat, . . . Had suff'ring saints no mer - cy seat.
 greet, . . . While glo - ry crowns the mer - cy seat.

sides more sweet, It is the blood - bought mer - cy seat.
 hell de - feat, Has suff'ring saints no mer - cy seat.
 souls to greet, While glo - ry crowns the mer - cy seat.

THOS. O. BLAIR.

I. N. McHose.

1. Lo! He com-eth in the clouds of heaven, An - gel hosts at-tend the King of kings;
 2. Earthly con-quer-ors, howe'er vic-to-rious, Conquered now by Him who rules a-lone,
 3. See the Cit - y of our God descending; Hark! the voi - ces of the heav'nly throngs;

Rocks are rent and graves a-sun-der riv - en, Saints a - rise, and joy His coming brings.
 Yield their crowns to One more great and glorious, For the thrones and kingdoms are His own.
 Sin and death and hell no more con-tend-ing, Peace to Zi - on ev - er-more be-longs.

CHORUS.

Praise Him, praise Him all ye nations, praise Him; Praise Him, crown Him, crown the King of kings.

Praise Him, praise Him, all ye hosts of heav-en; Praise Him, crown Him, crown the King of kings.

126. There's a Friend for Christian Children.

ALBERT MIDLANE.

SAMUEL SMITH.

1. There's a Friend for Chris-tian chil-dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
 2. There's a home for Chris-tian chil-dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
 3. There's a crown for Chris-tiau chil-dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
 4. There's a song for Chris-tian chil-dren A - bove the bright blue sky,

A Friend who nev - er chang - es, Whose love will nev - er die;
 Where Je - sus reigns in glo - ry, A home of peace and joy;
 And all who look for Je - sus Shall wear it by - and - by;
 A song that will not wea - ry, Though sung con - tin - ual - ly;

Our earth - ly friends may fail us, And change with chang - ing years,
 No home on earth is like it, Nor can with it com - pare;
 A crown of bright - est glo - ry, Which He will then be - stow
 A song which ev - en an - gels Can nev - er, nev - er sing;

This Friend is al - ways wor - thy Of that dear name He bears.
 For ev - 'ry one is hap - py, Nor could be hap - pier, there.
 On those who found His fa - vor, And loved His name be - low.
 They know not Christ as Sav - iour, But wor - ship Him as King.

127.

The Reaper's Call.

MAUD MARION.

B. C. UNSELD.

1. On - ward to la - bor, quick-ly a-way, Morning has o - pened the gates of day;
 2. Haste, while the summer, ro - sy and fair, Scat-ters a-round us her treasures rare;
 3. Haste, let us gath - er souls for the Lord, He has commanded, o - bey His word,

mf FINE.

Bright are the sun-beams, light-ly they fall, On-ward to la-bor, the reap-er's call.
 Oh, what a har - vest, read - y for all, On-ward to la-hor, the reap-er's call.
 Haste, ere the vine-leaves with-er and fall, On-ward to la-bor, the reap-er's call.

D.S.—Faithful in la - bor earn - est in love, We shall in-her - it a crown a - bove.

CHORUS.

Go while the day is bright, Haste, haste a -

On - ward to la - bor, On - ward to la - bor, On - ward to la - bor,

way, Out in the vine - yard la - bor while we may;

'Tis the reap - er's call, Out in the vine - yard la - bor all;

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The Reaper's Call—Concluded.

Go while the days are long, Time swift - ly

On - ward to la - bor, on - ward to la - bor, on - ward to la - bor,

flies, How like a shad - ow the sun - light dies.

ere the close of day,

D. S.

128. The Loving Little Ones.

Rev. E. UNANGST, D. D.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. 'Tis Je - sus loves the lit - tle ones And calls them as His own;
 2. Let lit - tle ones sing Je - sus' name—He loves to hear them sing,
 3. He loves to be with lit - tle ones, And hear their child-like prayer;
 4. 'Tis Je - sus whom the lit - tle ones May call their lov - ing King;

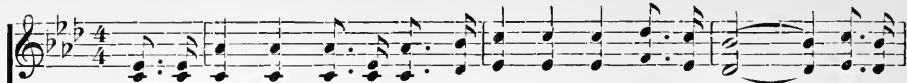
He's al - ways with the lit - tle ones, They're nev - er left a - lone.
 And fill His courts with joy - ful sound, And make His prais - es ring.
 And ten - der - ly He takes them up In - to His lov - ing care.
 'Tis He that makes them an - gels too, His name for aye to sing.

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Send the Light.

C. H. G.

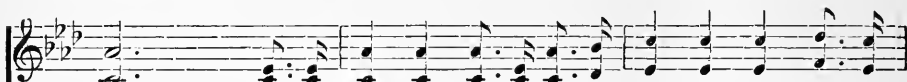
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



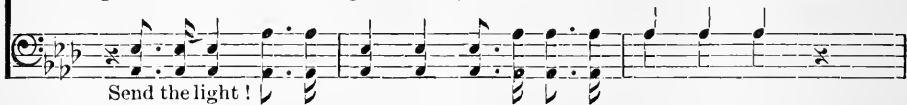
1. There's a call comes ring-ing o'er the rest-less wave, "Send the light! Send the
2. We have heard the Ma-ce-do-nian call to-day, "Send the light, Send the
3. Let us pray that grace may ev-'ry-where a-bound, Send the light, Send the
4. Let us not grow wea-ry in the work of love, Send the light, Send the



Send the light!



light!" There are souls to res-cue, there are souls to save, Send the
 light!" And a gold-en off-'ring at the cross we lay, Send the
 light! And a Christ-like spir-it ev-'ry-where be found, Send the
 light! Let us gath-er jew-els for a crown a-bove, Send the



Send the light!

*The first eight measures,
 CHORUS. (Or Bass Solo,) may be omitted.*



light! Send the light! We will spread the



Send the light! Send the light! We will spread . . . the ev-er-



ev-er-last-ing light, With a will-ing, willing heart and hand.



last-ing light With a will-ing heart and hand Giv-ing

Send the Light.—Concluded.

Giv - ing God the glo - ry ev - er - more. We will fol - low

God the glo - ry ev - er - more. We will fol - low His com -

fol - low His command. Send the light, . . the bless - ed gos - pel light, Let it

mand. Send the light, the bless - ed gos - pel light,

shine, from shore to shore! Send the light! . . . and let its

Let it shine from shore to shore! Send the light! and

ra - diant beams Light the world for - ev - er - more

let its ra - diant beams Light the world for - ev - er - more.

130.

My Refuge.

ALICE BOISE WOOD.

J. P. VANCE.

Andante.

1. To the rock flies the co-ney, The stork to her nest When
 2. The nest, whith-er speed-est The storm-beat-en bird, A-
 3. The rock where the co-ney Se-secure-ly may hide, Is

tempests are gath'ring, And black is the west, Lo, swift by life's trials O'er-
 loft on the fir-top, By tempests is stirr'd But the nest of my refuge, No
 set in the mountain's Cold pit-i-less side But the rock of my safety The

whelm'd and oppress'd, I fly to my ref-uge, Je-ho-vah my rest,
 storm-wind can smite, 'Tis the breast of Je-ho-vah, I'm safe from af-fright.
 home of my quest, 'Tis the heart of my Sav-iour, How warm and how blest.

My Refuge.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Then blow, thou wild tempest, I fear not your might, Tho' blackly thou low' rest my prospects are bright.

Je- ho- vah my Saviour, I fly to Thy breast, Dear Rock of my refuge Dear sheltering rest.

131.

Midland. L. M.

Tr. from M. LUTHER.

E. S. K.

1. Lord keep us stead-fast in Thy Word; Curb those who, fain by craft or sword:
 2. Lord Je-sus Christ, Thy pow'r make known, For Thou art Lord of lords a - lone:
 3. O 'Com-fort-er, of price-less worth, Send peace and u - ni - ty on earth,

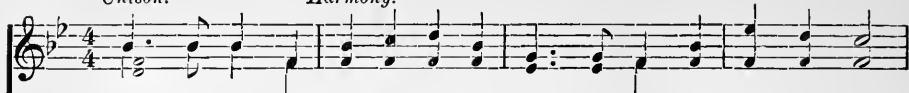
Would wrest the kingdom from Thy Son, And set at naught all He hath done.
 De - fend Thy Chris-ten-dom, that we May ev - er - more sing praise to Thee.
 Sup - port us in our fi - nal strife, And lead us out of death to life.

132.

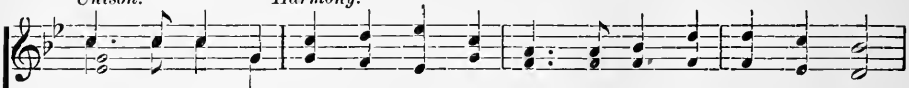
Christ is Risen! Hallelujah!

JOHN S. B. MONSELL.

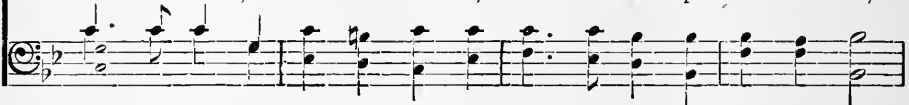
F. C. MAKER.

*Unison.**Harmony.*

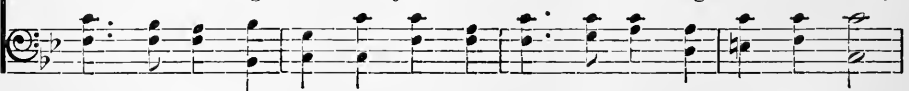
1. Christ is ris - en! Hal - le - lu - jah! Ris - en our vic - to - rious Head!
 2. Christ is ris - en! all the sor - row That last ev - 'ning round Him lay,
 3. Christ is ris - en! henceforth nev - er Death or hell shall us en - thrall;

*Unison.**Harmony.*

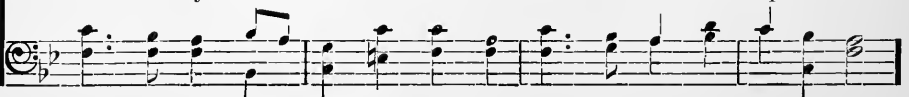
Sing, His prais - es! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is ris - en from the dead!
 Now hath found a glo - rious mor - row In the ris - ing of to - day;
 Be we Christ's, in Him for ev - er, We have tri - umphed o - ver all;



Grate - ful - ly our hearts a - dore Him, As His light once more ap - pears,
 And the grave its first-fruits giv - eth, Spring - ing up from ho - ly ground,
 All the doubt - ing and de - ject - tion Of our tremb - ling hearts have ceased,



Bow - ing down in joy be - fore Him, Ris - ing up from grief and tears.
 He was dead, but now He liv - eth, He was lost, but He is found.
 'Tis His day of Res - ur - rec - tion! Let us rise and keep the feast.



Christ is Risen! Hallelujah!—Concluded.

CHORUS. *a tempo.*

Unison.

Harmony.

ff
Christ is ris - en! Hal - le - lu - jah! Ris - en our vic - to - rious Head!

Unison.

Harmony.

Sing His prais - es! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is ris - en from the dead.

133.

Wittenberg. L. M.

Rev. J. M. NEALE.

E. S. K.

1. A time to watch, a time to pray, A day of wonders is to - day;
2. The sad - dest, for our Sav - iour bore His death, that man might die no more;
3. And yet the sweetest; for this day Our load of sins was borne a - way,
4. O Sav - iour, bless - ed be Thy name; Thine is the glo - ry, ours the shame:

The sad - dest, yet the sweet - est too, That ev - er man or an - gel knew.
The ag - o - ny, the scourge, the fear, The crown of thorns, the cross, the spear.
And hopes of joy that nev - er dies Hang on our Sav - iour's Sac - ri - fice.
By all the pains Thy love en - dured, Let all our ma - ny sins be cured.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

T. E. PERKINS.

1. Car - ol, sweetly car - ol, A Sav - iour born to - day; Bear the joy - ful
 2. Car - ol, sweetly car - ol, As when the an - gel throng O'er the vales of
 3. Car - ol, sweetly car - ol, The hap - py Christmas time; Hark! the bells are

ti - dings, Oh, hear them far a - way: Car - ol, sweetly car - ol, Till earth's re -
 Ju - dah, A - woke the heav'nly song: Car - ol, sweetly car - ol, Good will, and
 peal - ing Their mer - ry, mer - ry chime; Car - ol, sweetly car - ol, Ye shin - ing

mot - est bound Shall hear the mighty cho - rus, And ech - o back the sound.
 peace, and love, Glo - ry in the high - est To God who reigns a - bove.
 ones a - bove, Sing in loudest num - bers, Oh, sing re - deem - ing love.

CHORUS.

Car - ol, sweet - ly car - ol, Car - ol sweet - ly to - day;
 Car - ol, car - ol, car - ol,
 Car - ol, car - ol, Car - ol sweet - ly to - day;

Carol, Sweetly Carol.—Concluded.

Bear the joy - ful tid - ings, Oh, bear them far a - way.

135.

Little Workers.

From "Children's Record."

C. ARMAND MILLER.

1. The fields all are white, And the reap - ers are few; We chil-dren are
 2. Our hands are so small, And our words are so weak; We con-not teach
 3. We'll work by our pray'rs, By the pen-nies we bring, By small self-de-

will-ing But what can we do? To work for our Lord, To work for our Lord,
 oth - ers; How then shall we seek To work for our Lord, To work for our Lord,
 ni - als—The least lit-tle thing May work for our Lord, May work for our Lord,

To work for our Lord in His har - vest.
 To work for our Lord in His har - vest.
 May work for our Lord in His har - vest.

4 We will bring Him our hearts,
 We will give Him our love,
 We will joy in the mission,
 Sent down from above,
 To work for our Lord in His harvest.

5 Until by and by,
 As the years pass at length.
 We, too, may be reapers,
 And go forth in strength
 To work for our Lord in His harvest.

136.

Could we Refuse.

GRACE H. HORR.

J. P. VANCE.

Lively.

1. Could we re-fuse a song of praise, This Eas-ter morn to sing? Should
2. The sun rolls high-er on His path, Re-joic-ing in His ways, The

we re-fuse, the ver-y stones, A song of praise would ring. The earth has brok-en
streams have burst their i-cy bonds, To join the song of praise. For O, one far-off

win-ters' thrall, The birds be-gin to sing The trees put forth their ten-dershoots,
Eas-ter morn, Christ cleft the realms of night; He gain'd the vic-tors' glorious crown,

And thus their prais-es bring, The ver-y air is puls-ing too, With
And gave us life and light, He broke the bonds of death and hell, The

Could we Refuse.—Concluded.

mu - sic all around; The flow-ers look from grass-y nooks As waken'd by the sound.
world has suf-fered long, And gave us themes of life and love, For each new Easter song.

137.

Smile Praises, O Sky!

Joyously.

1. Smile prais-es, O sky! Soft breathe them, O air! Be - low and on high,
2. Sweeptides of rich mu sic The new world a - long, And pour in full measure
3. Clap, clap your hands, mountains; Ye valleys re-sound; Leap, leap for joy fountains;

And ev - 'ry-where; The black troop of storms Has scat-ter'd and fled,
Sweet lyres, your song, Sing, sing for He liv - eth, He lives, as He said;
Ye hills, catch the sound: All triumph! He liv - eth, He lives, as He said;

The Lord hath a - ris - en, The Lord hath a - ris - en, Unharm'd from the dead.

138.

Peace on Earth.

GEO. C. HUGG.

Com allegrezza.

ROBERT FINCH.

1. A song of joy per-vades the air, Break forth ye bells in ring - ing;
2. Come bow be - fore the King of kings, In man - ger cra - dle ly - ing;

Sweet hal - le - lu - jahs ev - 'ry where, And ho - ly an - gels sing - ing,
Un - to the world great joy He brings, And saves us all from dy - ing.

CHORUS. *ff*

Glo - ry, glo - ry in the high - est! Glo - ry, glo - ry in the high - est.

SOLO, OR SEMI-CHORUS.

Dolce.

Peace on earth, good-will to men, Christ is

Peace on Earth.—Concluded.

born in Beth-le - hem, Peace on earth, . . . good-will to

men, Christ is born in Beth-le-hem. *Marcato.*

Glo - ry, glo - ry in the high - est! Glo - ry, glo - ry in the high - est!

Glo - ry, glo - ry in the high - est, *rallentando.* *ff* Re - peat the song a - gain.

F. E. PETTINGELL.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. Christ is born the promis'd Sav-iour, Heav'n with joy-ous mu-sic rings;
 2. Tho' His in-fant head was cra-dled In a man-ger of the khan,
 3. Christ is born, O bless-ed sto-ry! A - ges old, yet ev - er new:

Christ is born, the Lord's a - noint-ed, Prince of peace and King of kings.
 An - gel hosts are His at-tend-ants, Sou of God and Son of man.
 Christ is born, ex - tol, enshrine Him, Give the King His right-ful due.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Round the earth the mes-sage send:

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Nev - er shall His king-dom end.

ANNA DEMING.

Rev. B. S. DISE.

1. Soft - ly, soft - ly thro' the mid-night, Let the bells their mes - sage ring,
 2. On - ly Beth'hem's shep - herds watch - ing By their flocks up - on the hill,
 3. And the bus - y throng mov'd on - ward, Knowing not and heed - ing less.

All the air is hush'd and si - lent, 'Tis the birth-night of the King.
 Heard the hosts of an - gels sing - ing, "Peace on earth, to men good-will.
 Now the world kneels, trust - ing, pray'r - ful, Know - ing that He came to bless.

In a man - ger poor and low - ly, Was the Christ Child's cra - dle nest;
 Strange the si - lent world could slum - ber, Strange that cit - y, quaint and still,
 Glad - ly, glad - ly through the still - ness, Let the joy - ful mes - sage ring;

He, the Ru - ler, Lord, and Sav - iour, In no roy - al robe was drest;
 Felt no deep - er pulse a - wak - en, Felt no high - er, ho - lier thrill!
 He hath lov'd us, He hath sav'd us, He thro' end - less time is King.

141.

The Children's Te Deum.

JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

HENRY TUCKER.

CHORUS. *Vigoroso.*

We praise Thee, we bless Thee! Thou who on - ly art di - vine; No name is

worth-y such hom - age as Thine; Our hearts a - dor - a - tion for

ev - er we will glad - ly bring To Thee our Re-deem - er, Cre - a - tor and King.

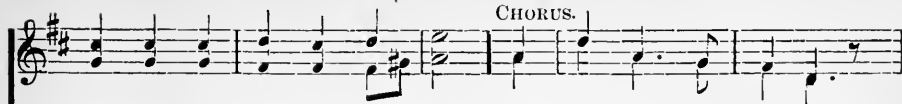
SEMI-CHORUS.

1. To meet the glad ech - oes our voic - es we raise, And join with our
 2. For mer-cies un-num-bered, for ten - der - est care, For bless-ings Thy
 3. For all the sweet prom - is - es faith - ful - ly giv'n, For all the bright
 4. Our voic - es in cho - rus ex - ult - ing - ly rise, To join with the

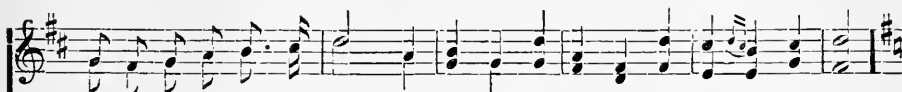
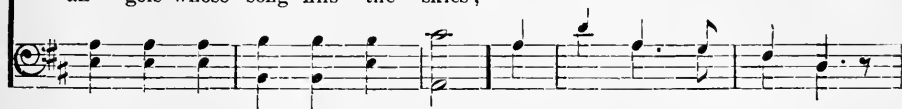
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The Children's Te Deum.—Continued.

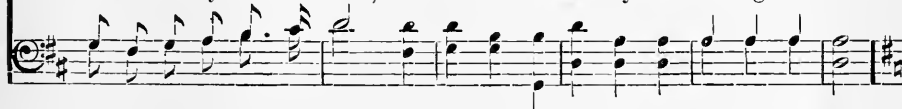
CHORUS.



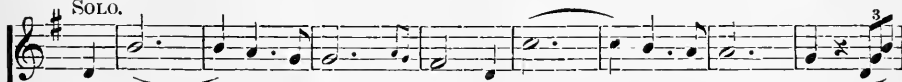
souls in the an - them of praise;
 chil - dren so boun - teous - ly share } We praise Thee we bless Thee!
 hopes that look for - ward to heav'n
 an - gels whose song fills the skies;



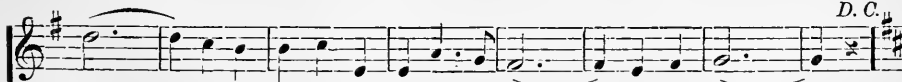
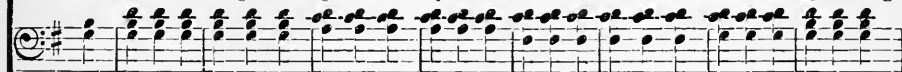
Thou who ou - ly art Di - vine; For no name is wor - thy such hom - age as Thine:



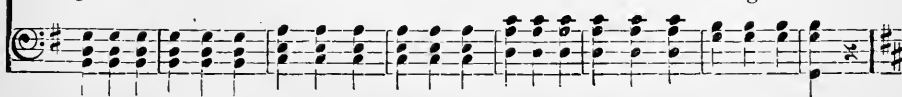
SOLO.



With an - gels in glo - ry, we her - ald the sto - ry, Glad
 Now joy - ful - ly blend - ing with rap - ture as - cend - ing, Our
 Our hearts warm - ly glow - ing with mel - o - dy flow - ing, All
 Ye an - gels in glo - ry still her - ald the sto - ry Sing



tid - ings of joy and peace thro' our Sav - iour and King.
 trib - ute of praise to Thee Bless - ed Sav - iour and King.
 glo - ry and praise to Thee Bless - ed Sav - iour and King.
 prais - es for - ev - er - more to our Sav - iour and King.



The Children's Te Deum.—Concluded.

CODA after last verse.

We praise Thee, we bless Thee! Thou who on - ly art di - vine;

No name is worth - y such hom - age as Thine; Our hearts a - dor -

a - tion for ev - er we will glad - ly bring To Thee our Cre - a - tor, Re -

deem - er and King. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

lu - jah, A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men.

1. Sing - ing for Je - sus, our Sav - iour and King, Sing - ing for Je - sus,
 2. Sing - ing for Je - sus, and try - ing to win Ma - ny to love Him,
 3. Sing - ing for Je - sus, our Life and our Light; Sing - ing for Him as
 4. Sing - ing for Je - sus, our Shepherd and Guide, Sing - ing for glad - ness

the Lord whom we love; All ad - o - ra - tion we joy - ous - ly bring,
 and join in the song; Call - ing the wrong and the wan - der - ing in,
 we press to the mark; Sing - ing for Him when the morn - ing is bright,
 of heart that he gives; Sing - ing for won - der and praise that He died,

CHORUS.

Long - ing to praise as we'll praise Him a - bove.
 Roll - ing the cho - rus of glad - ness a - long.
 Sing - ing, still sing - ing for Him in the dark.
 Sing - ing for blessing and joy that He lives.

} Sing - ing for Je - sus,

Sing - ing for Je - sus, Sing - ing, Sing - ing, all day long; Sing - ing for

Je - sus, Sing - ing for Je - sus, Sing - ing, sing - ing, E - den's song.

143. Are You Walking with the Saviour?

Rev. M. L. HOFFORD.

J. H. KISSINGER.

1. Are you walk - ing with the Sav - iour, In the true and liv - ing way?
 2. Are you walk - ing with the Sav - iour, Are you dai - ly do - ing good?
 3. Are you walk - ing with the Sav - iour, Does your heart with - in you burn

Is the meek and low - ly Je - sus, your com - pan - ion ev - 'ry day?
 Is your light a - round you burn - ing just as bright - ly as it should?
 While the sweet - ness of com - pas - sion, from His lov - ing lips you learn?

Is your life that con - se - cra - tion To the cause of Him you love,
 Are the poor in cot - tage low - ly, And the stran - ger by the way,
 Do you wish that at the eve - ning, When the twi - light shad - ows fall,

Which would give you con - so - la - tion, Look - ing at it from a - bove?
 Ev - er blest with words of kind - ness, Which in love they've heard you say?
 That the Sav - iour would be with you, And re - joice to hear His call?

Are You Walking, etc.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Are you walk - - - ing with the Sav - - - iour,

Are you walk - ing with the Sav - iour, Are you walk - ing with the Sav - iour,

In the true and liv - ing way;

In the true and liv - ing way, In the true and liv - ing way;

Is the meek and low - ly Je - sus,

Is the meek and low - ly Je - sus, Is the meek and low - ly Je - sus,

Your com - pan - - - ion ev - 'ry day.

Your com - pan - ion ev - 'ry day, Your com - pan - ion ev - 'ry day.

W. C. HOLMES.

E. D. KECK.

1. There's a place where my soul ev-er feels a re- pose That the world and its
 2. There's a place where my Sav- iour has prom-ised to meet, And be- stow what in
 3. There's a place of all oth- ers the dear-est—the best; I have roamed for its
 4. There's a place the most fa- vored be-neath the blue sky, Where the sweetest of

joys can - not give; Where the bless-ings of heav- en their sweet-ness dis-close,
 faith I may ask; Where to work is a pleas- ure and ser- vice is sweet,
 e - qual in vain; But I ev- er re- turn to this e - den of rest,
 pas- tures a - bound; And I pray the good Lord, when my time comes to die,

CHORUS.

And in an - swer to prayer I re - ceive.
 And where du- ty is nev - er a task. } 'Tis the house of the Lord, 'tis the
 With a vow that I'll ev - er re - main. }
 In this Good Shepherd's fold I'll be found.

Christian's re- treat, Where I oft get a glimpse of the goal: 'Tis the foot of the Cross,

The Place I find Rest.—Concluded.

'tis the dear mer - cy seat, 'Tis the place I find rest to my soul.

145. Now to Heaven our Prayer Ascending.

W. E. HICKSON.

German.

1. Now to Heav'n our pray'r ascend-ing, God speed the right; In a no - ble
 2. Be that pray'r a - gain re-peat - ed, God speed the right; Ne'er despair-ing,
 3. Pa-tient, firm, and per - se-ver - ing, God speed the right; Ne'er th'e'vent nor

cause contend - ing, God speed the right. Be our zeal in Heav'n re-cord-ed,
 tho' de-feat - ed, God speed the right. Like the good and great in sto - ry,
 dan - ger fear - ing, God speed the right. Pain, nor toil, nor tri - al heed-ing,

With suc-cess on earth re-ward-ed, God speed the right, God speed the right.
 If we fail, we fail with glo-ry, God speed the right, God speed the right.
 In the strength of Heav'n succeeding— God speed the right, God speed the right.

The Golden Gate of Prayer.

Mrs. C. H. SHACKLOCK.

J. H. KISSINGER.

1. Would you know the love of Je - sus? Would you cast on Him your care?
 2. Oh! what peace the Sav - iour giv - eth To the souls that seek Him there;
 3. He will bless you, He will shield you, He will all your bur - dens bear
 4. Oh! the sweet fore - taste of heav - en, That with an - gels we may share

Seek His help and bless - ed guid - ance At the gold - en gate of pray'r.
 How they gain a rich as - sur - ance At the gold - en gate of pray'r.
 When in trust and hope you gath - er At the gold - en gate of pray'r.
 When with God we hold com - mun - ion, At the gold - en gate of pray'r.

CHORUS. We will

At the gold - - - en gate, We will
 At the gold - en, gold - en gate, at the gold - en gate of pray'r, We will

We will

rit.

come with all our need; . . .

come, we will come with all our need; At the gold - - - en
 come with all our need; At the gold - en, gold - en gate, at the

come, we will come with all our need;

The Golden Gate.—Concluded.

gate,
gold - en gate of pray'r,

We will come and hum - bly plead.

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves.

147. Loving Saviour, We Thy Children.

Rev. GEOFFREY HUGHES.

S. L. HARKEY, D. D.

Andante.

1. Lov - ing Sav - iour, we Thy children Would with Thee abide; May the bands of
2. Give us hope of dai - ly con - quest O - ver Sa - tan's charms, Bless - ed hope of
3. We are read - y for the bat - tle, Tho' a child - like band, Leagued against the

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves.

love that binds us Keep us at Thy side. Bless - ed hope, we pray Thee, give us,
peace here - af - ter, In Thy lov - ing arms. Fa - ther, hope within us striving
hosts of Sa - tan We to - geth - er stand. Fa - ther, whilst Thy help attends us

Musical notation for the second system, including treble and bass staves.

Shin - ing on our way—Thro' temptation's threatening darkness Leading towards the day.
Bids us now be brave; Hearts are strong within us, knowing Thou art strong to save.
Vic - t'ry will be sure; Lean - ing on Thy grace, we fol - low Hope that shall en - dure.

Musical notation for the third system, including treble and bass staves.

ALEXCENAH THOMAS.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. Je - sus is the Star of Guid - ance Shin - ing bright up - on our way,
 2. When of old the wise men jour - neyed Where the lit - tle Christ-child lay,
 3. Bear - ing gifts of love they fol - low Till they find the Lord of all

Lead - ing ev - er thro' the dark - ness Up to realms of end - less day.
 Up in heav'n a star so won - drous Shone to guide them on their way;
 Cradled low - ly in a man - ger, And be - fore His feet they fall.

Hail, O Star that shines in splen - dor Thro' the dark - ness of the night!
 And they saw the Star of glo - ry, Knew at once this was the sign
 Then they wor - ship and a - dore Him, Je - sus Christ the In - fant King;

Shin - ing o'er the fields of er - ror, Doubt and gloom will take their flight.
 That to them was born a Sav - iour, Him of roy - al Da - vid's line.
 Cost - ly gifts of gold and in - cense To His hum - ble throne they bring.

Beautiful Star.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful Star, Beau - ti - ful Star,

Beau - ti - ful Star, Beau - ti - ful Star,

Beau - ti - ful Star,

Thy ra - di - ance o'er us is steal - ing; Beau - ti - ful Star,

Beau - ti - ful Star,

Beau - ti - ful Star, To mor - tals a glo - ry re - veal - ing.

149. Tune—TALMAR. 8s, 7s.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 One there is above all others
Well deserves the name of Friend;
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end.</p> <p>2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed his blood?
But this Saviour died to have us
Reconciled in Him to God.</p> | <p>3 When He lived on earth abased,
Friend of sinners was His name;
Now, above all glory raised,
He rejoices in the same.</p> <p>4 Oh, for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above.</p> |
|--|---|

150.

Do Your Best.

Anon.

T. B. THOMAS.

1. Do your best, and be not troub - led Should some oth - ers bet - ter do;
 2. Ma - ny du - ties lie be - fore you, Tri - als oft your strength shall test;
 3. Do your best; be not dis - heart - en'd, Tho' the task seem hard and long,

If your work should fail to please you Don't give up, but strive a - new.
 But you need not fret nor wor - ry, If you on - ly do your best.
 God is ev - er near to help you; He can make the weak - est strong.

Do your best, for slight - ed la - bor Ne'er can sat - is - fac - tion bring,
 Do your best, when in the school room; Do your best at work or play;
 Tell Him of the work ac - comp - lished, Ask His help to do the rest;

Do it quick - ly, time is pass - ing, You must seize it on the wing.
 Do your best what e'er be - fall you— Do it brave - ly day by day.
 He can smooth the path be - fore you, Help you when you do your best.

Do Your Best.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Do your best, Don't give up,

Do your best, Don't give up, Do your best in all you do.

Oh, don't give

Don't give up, Do your best, Don't give up, but strive a - new.

up, Do your best,

151.

Hartwick. 7s.

FRANK J. ROBERTSON.

1. Gra - cious Spir - it: Love Di - vine, Let Thy light with - in me
 2. Speak Thy pard'ning grace to me: Let the bur - dened sin - ner
 3. Life and peace to me im - part: And sal - va - tion on my

shine! All my guilt - y fears re - move, Fill me with Thy heav'nly love.
 free: Lead me to the Lamb of God, Wash me in His pre - cious blood.
 heart, Breathe Thyself in - to my breast, Earn - est of im - mor - tal rest.

152. When, His Salvation Bringing.

JOSHUA KING.

W. A. MOZART.

1. When, His sal-va-tion bringing, To Zi-on Je-sus came, The children all stood singing
 2. And since the Lord re-tain-eth His love for children still, Tho' now as King He reigneth
 3. For should we fail proclaiming Our great Redeemer's praise, The stones, our silence shaming,

Ho-san-na to His Name; Nor did their zeal of-fend Him, But as He rode a-long
 On Zi-on's heav'nly hill, We'll flock around His ban-ner Who sits up-on the Throne,
 Would their ho-san-nas raise. But shall we on-ly ren-der The trib-ute of our words?

REFRAIN.

He let them still at-tend Him, And listen'd to their song. }
 And cry a-loud, Ho-san-na, To Da-vid's roy-al Son. } Ho-san-na,
 No: while our hearts are ten-der, They, too, shall be the Lord's. }

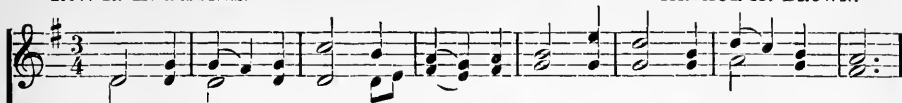
ho-san-na, ho-san-na, ho-san-na, Ho-san-na to Je-sus we'll sing.

153.

Holy Spirit, Lord of Glory.

Rev. R. H. BAYNES.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.



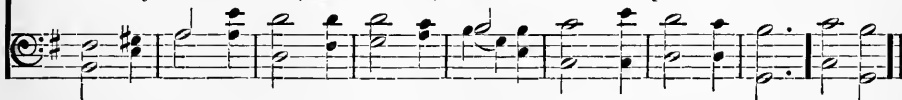
1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord of glo - ry, Look on us Thy flock to - day,
 2. Foes on ev - 'ry hand are round us, And our hearts are weak and frail;
 3. Bless - ed Je - sus, draw Thon near us, As be - fore Thy cross we bow;



Meek - ly kneel - ing at Thy foot - stool For Thy sev'n - fold gifts we pray;
 Gird us with Thy heav'n - ly ar - mor Nev - er let us yield or quail;
 Help us to be true and faith - ful, Seal our sac - ra - men - tal vow;



Guide us all our earth - ly jour - ney In the true and nar - row way.
 Give us vic - t'ry in the strug - gle, When the hosts of sin as - sail.
 We Thy sol - diers are, and servants; Hear our sol - emn prom - ise now. *A - men.*



4 Lead us by Thy guiding presence
 Through the waste with danger rife;
 Feed us with the heavenly manna,
 That we faint not in the strife;
 Slake our weary spirits' thirsting
 From the living well of life.

5 Looking ever unto Jesus,
 Leaning on His staff and rod;
 May we follow in His footsteps,
 Tread the path that Jesus trod,
 Till we dwell with Him forever
 In the paradise of God! *Amen.*

154. O come, O come, Emmanuel.

Tr. JOHN M. NEALE.
SOLO OR SEMI-CHORUS.

CHARLES F. GOUNOD.

1. O come, O come, Emman - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive Is - ra - el,
2. O come, Thou Rod of Jes - se, free Thine own from Sa - tan's ty - ran - ny;
3. O come, Thou Day - spring, come and cheer Our spir - its by Thine ad - vent here:
4. O come, Thou Key of Da - vid, come, And o - pen wide our heav'nly home:

That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here, Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
From depths of hell Thy peo - ple save, And give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave.
And drive a - way the shades of night, And pierce the clonds and bring us light!
Make safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to mis - er - y.

CHORUS.

Re - joice! Re - joice! Em - man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!

155. Tune—ARLINGTON, Page 51.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 How comforting Thy courts, O Lord!
To pilgrims here below;
My heart and flesh cry out for Thee;
To me Thy favor show.</p> <p>2 How bless'd are they who dwell with Thee;
Thy praises still they sing;
Thrice bless'd they whose strength Thou art,
O Lord, my God, my King!</p> | <p>3 While passing through this vale of tears,
Sweet peace they shed abroad:
From strength to strength they go, until
They stand before their God.</p> <p>4 O Lord of hosts! hear Thou our prayer;
Give ear, O God of grace!
Behold us clad in righteousness,
In Thine anointed's face.</p> |
|--|---|

W. L. Cornell.

W. L. CORNELL.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Come home, ye wea - ry, burdened souls, And be for - ev - er blest;
 2. He'll par - don give; He'll peace re-store, And be your soul's de - light;
 3. He'll give you grace to walk in love; He'll keep you in His sight;
 4. Come, then, and give your heart to God, And let the King have sway;

To Je - sus Christ, your Sav - iour, come, And He will give you rest.
 He'll drive a - way all doubts and fears, And guard you by His might.
 And lead you out of death's dark realm In - to the per - fect light.
 He'll cleanse your hearts, prepare your soul For that e - ter - nal day.

CHORUS.

Come home, come home O wand'ring one! Come home while yet you may!

'Tis mer - cy's voice that pleads with you, O come do not de - lay!

157.

Only Remembered.

H. BONAR, D. D.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. Up and a-way, like the dew of the morn - ing, Soar - ing from earth to its
 2. Shall I be missed if' an - oth - er suc - ceed me, Reap - ing the fields I in
 3. On - ly the truth that in life I have spok - en, On - ly the seed that on
 4. Oh! when the Sav - iour shall make up His jew - els, When the bright crowns of re-

home in the sun; Thus would I pass from the earth and its toil - ing,
 spring - time have sown? No, for the sow - er may pass from his la - bors,
 earth I have sown, These shall pass on - ward when I am for - got - ten,
 joic - ing are won, Then will His faith - ful and wea - ry dis - ci - ples,

CHORUS.

On - ly re - mem - ber'd by what I have done.
 On - ly re - mem - ber'd by what he has done.
 Fruits of the har - vest, and what I have done. } On - ly re - mem - ber'd,
 All be re - mem - ber'd by what they have done.

On - ly re - mem - ber'd, On - ly re - mem - ber'd by what I have done.

158. Who shall Roll the Stone Away.

Rev. P. C. CROLL.

D. F. KLICK.

1. "Who shall roll the stone a - way?" Thus the pi - ous wo - men spoke,
 2. Spi - ces sweet and love they take, To their Mas - ter's sa - cred tomb;
 3. Sing we then our bright - est lay, On the day our Lord a - rose,

As they went at break of day, While each heart with an - guish broke;
 Those on Him they fain would break, In yon dark se - pul - chral room,
 Since Christ's res - ur - rec - tion day, Van - quish'd now are all our foes;

Though the way was dark through - out, Though fond hope was mixed with doubt,
 But their zeal is check'd a - lone By this huge ob - struct - ing stone,
 Since He tast - ed death for us; We're in Him vic - to - ri - ous,

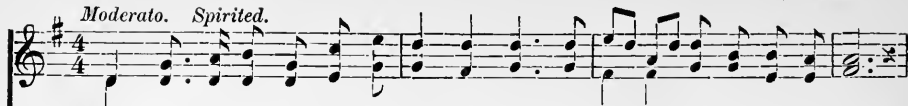
Yet an im - pulse made them brave—Ho - ly love led to His grave.
 And they find to their dis - may That the stone was rolled a - way?
 And our Eas - ter songs must own, Tri - umph came thro' Christ a - lone.

159.

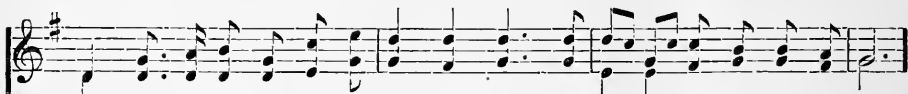
We'll Sing of His Love.

F. W. M.

F. W. MESSE.

Moderato. Spirited.

1. What shall we ren- der to the Lord our God? What for His glo-ry shall we bring?
2. Our-selves we give Him, and we bring our lives And lay all down at Je-sus' feet.
3. Come, sing loud anthems to the Lord our God, And trust Him always, ev-er-more ;



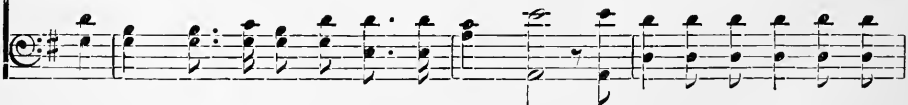
Who thro' His mer-ey and His bound-less love, Gave us a Sav-iour and a King.
 We'll praise and worship, and we will o - bey, And all His won-drous acts re-peat.
 When thro' His mer-ey He shall call us home, Then sing His praises o'er and o'er.



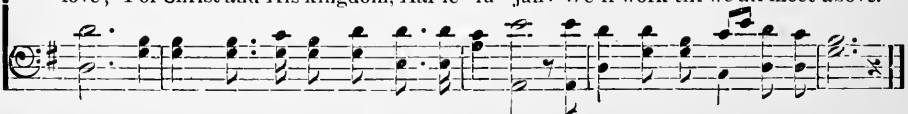
CHORUS.



For Christ and His kingdom, Hal - le - lu - jah ! U - nit - ed we'll sing of His



love ; For Christ and His kingdom, Hal-le - lu - jah ! We'll work till we all meet above.



160.

Launch Out.

Mrs. RAWL.

B. C. UNSELD.

1. O fish - er-man toil - ing in shal - lows, And toil - ing all night in vain;
 2. Launch out, for His hal - low - ed pres - ence Sus - tain - eth thy ves - sel frail;
 3. Launch out with a faith un - wav - 'ring, Re - turn - ing with treasures re - plete,

E'er sein - ing in oft tried wa - ters, And shunning the path - less main.
 Launch out in thy weak - ness—His pow - er, Must ev - er, still ever pre - vail.
 Bring pearls from the depths of the o - cean, As trophies to lay at His feet.

REFRAIN.

Launch out on the fath - om - less o - cean Of dark - ness and sor - row and sin ;

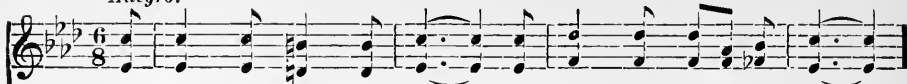
Launch out at the word of the Mas - ter, And gath - er the out - casts in.

161.

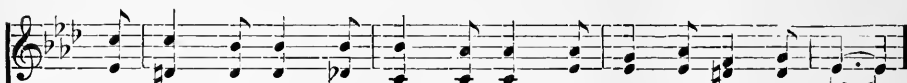
Thy Word a Light.

V. E. MARSH.
Allegro.

FRANK L. ARMSTRONG.



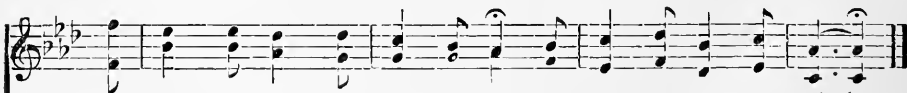
1. Oh, may Thy word, my God, A light be - fore me shine,
 2. Oh, may Thy word, my God, My com - fort be, and cheer
 3. Oh, may Thy word, my God, Beam like the gen - tle moon



To guide my feet up - on the way To that blest house of Thine.
 When friends are false, or death shall take From me the loved and dear.
 Up - on my eyes, that wait - ing look, While shad - ows 'round me loom.



Oh, may Thy word, my God, My guide and coun - sel be,
 Oh, may Thy word, my God, Like light - house on the sea,
 Oh, may Thy word, my God, So full of truth and love;



When tri - als and temp - ta - tions come, To turn my thoughts to Thee.
 Show where the cru - el break - ers are, And make a path to Thee.
 Teach ev - 'ry heart to wor - ship Thee, And look in trust a - bove.



Rev. W. H. LUCKENBACH, D. D.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Christ is all in all to me: More than vaults of gold,
 2. Christ is all in all to me: All the strength I need;
 3. Christ is all in all to me: Of my friends the best;

More than rank, or high de-gree, More than can be told.
 All He suf-fered is my plea; All He said my creed.
 Of my joys the chief is He; From all fears my rest.

All in all from morn till night, All in all when life is bright,
 All in all in prayer or song, All in all when weak or strong,
 All in all while here I stay, All in all till life's last day,

All in all when sor-rows blight, Christ is all in all!
 All in all thro' life a-long, Christ is all in all!
 All in all I'll sing for aye.— Christ is all in all!

163. Come, Children, Lift your Voices.

C. F. HERNAMAN.

BERTHOLD TOURS.

1. Come, child-ren, lift your voi - ces, And sing with us to - day, As to the
 2. Come join our glad pro - cess - ion, As on-ward still we move, Re - joic - ing
 3. May we by ho - ly liv - ing, Thy prais-es ech - o forth, And tell Thy

Lord of har - vest, Our grate-ful vows we pay. We thank Thee, Lord for send-ing,
 in the to -kens Of God our Fa-ther's love All good is His cre - a - tion,
 bound-less mer - cies To all the list-ning earth; May we grow up as branch-es,

The gen-tle show'rs of rain; For sum-mer suns which rip - ened The fields of
 All beau - ti - ful and fair, Birds, in-sects, beasts and fish - es Our har-vest
 In Christ, the one True Vine, Bear fruit to life e - ter - nal, And be for

do. *f* CHORUS.
 gold - en grain. } Come, children, lift your voic - es, And sing with us to - day,
 glad - ness share. }
 ev - er Thine. }

Come, Children, Lift your Voices.—Concluded.

As to the Lord of har - vest, Our grate - ful vows we pay. A - men.

The musical score consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

164. Gracious Spirit, Dwell with Me.

Rev. T. T. LYNCH.

Rev. E. P. PARKER.

1. Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell with me,— I my - self would gra - cious be ;
 2. Truth - ful Spir - it, dwell with me,— I my - self would truth - ful be ;
 3. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with me,— I my - self would ho - ly be ;

The musical score consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 6/8 time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

And, with words that help and heal, Would Thy life in mine re - veal ;
 And, with wis - dom kind and clear, Let Thy life in mine ap - pear ;
 Sep - a - rate from sin, I would Choose and cher - ish all things good ;

The musical score consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 6/8 time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

And, with ac - tions bold and meek, Would for Christ, my Sav - iour, speak.
 And, with ac - tions broth - er - ly, Speak my Lord's sin - cer - i - ty.
 And what - ev - er I can be Give to Him who gave me Thee.

The musical score consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 6/8 time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Rev. H. L. HASTINGS.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. Strong to re-deem is the Lord who hath loved me, Might - y to
 2. He from the depths heard the voice of my wail - ing; Saw my dis -
 3. Safe on the Rock He hath stab - lish'd my go - ings; Fixed my foun -
 4. Ma - ny shall see where my Sav - iour hath brought me, Res - cued by

save is the Cru - ci - fied One; He by His love free - ly
 tress in the pit and the clay; Pit - ied my sor - rows, and
 da - tion im - mu - ta - bly strong, Wak - ened my spir - it to
 grace and re - newed by His word; Ma - ny shall hear of the

giv'n hath redeem'd me, Tell, O, my soul, what great things He hath done!
 an - swered my plead - ings, Lift - ed me up to the glo - ry of day.
 thank - ful out flow - ings, O - pened my lips to the rap - ture of song.
 blood that hath bought me; Ma - ny shall fear and shall trust in the Lord.

CHORUS. *With great power.*

Strong to re-deem, strong to re-deem, Might - y to save is the

Strong to Redeem.—Concluded.

rit.

Cru - ci - fied One; Tell, O my soul, what great things He hath done!

166. Christ for the World.

Rev. SAMUEL WOLCOTT, D.D.

WM. F. SHERWIN, by per.

1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
 2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
 3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
 4. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,

With lov - ing zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and
 With fer - vent prayer; The way - ward and the lost, By rest - less
 With one ac - cord; With us the work to share, With us re -
 With joy - ful song; The new - born souls, whose days, Re - claim from

ov - er - borne, Sin - sick and sor - row - worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
 pass - ions tossed, Re - deemed, at count - less cost, From dark de - spir.
 proach to dare, With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.
 er - ror's ways, In - spired with hope and praise, To Christ be - long.

167.

Throw Out the Life-Line.

Rev. E. S. UFFORD.

E. S. U. Arr. by GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a bro - ther whom
 2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong; Why do you tar - ry, why
 3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink-ing in an-guish where
 4. Soon will the sea-son of res-cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e -

some one should save; Some bod - y's broth-er! oh, who then, will dare To
 lin - ger, so long? See! he is sink - ing; oh, has - ten to - day— And
 you've nev - er been: Winds of temp-ta - tion and bil - lows of woe Will
 ter - ni - ty's shore, Haste then, my broth - er, no time for de - lay, But

CHORUS.

throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share?
 out with the Life-Boat! a - way, then a - way! } Throw out the Life - Line!
 soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow.
 throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.

1
 2
 Throw out the Life-Line ' Someone is drifting a-way; Someone is sinking to - day.

168. Saviour, Sprinkle Many Nations.

Ep. A. C. COXE.

FRANZ SCHUBERT.

1. Sav- iour, sprin- kle man- y na- tions, Fruit- ful let Thy sor- rows be, By Thy
 2. Far and wide though all un- know- ing, Pains for Thee each mor- tal breast; Hu- man
 3. Sav- iour, lo, the isles are wait- ing, Stretch'd the haud, and strain'd the sight, For Thy

pains and con- so - la- tions, Draw the Gen- tiles un - to Thee. Of Thy cross, the wondrous
 tears for Thee are flow- ing, Hu- man hearts in Thee would rest, Thirsting, as for dew's of
 Spir - it, new cre - a - ting, Love's pure flame and wis- dom's light, Give the word, and of the

sto - ry, Be it to the na - tions told; Let them see Thee in Thy glo - ry,
 ev - en, As the new-mown grass for rain; Thee they seek, as God of Heav- en,
 preacher, Speed the foot, and touch the tongue, Till on earth by ev - ry crea - ture

rall.
 And Thy mer - cy man - i - fold, And Thy mer - cy man - i - fold.
 Thee, as Man, for sin - ners slain, Thee, as Man, for sin - ners slain.
 Glo - ry to the Lamb be sung, Glo - ry to the Lamb be sung.

When He Gathers His Jewels.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

J. H. KISSINGER, by per.

1. In the day when He gath-ers His jew - els, And calls His own by name,
 2. In the day when He gath-ers His jew - els, To spar-kle in the sky,
 3. In the day when He gath-ers His jew - els, May each and all be there

Will our souls be a-mong the re-deemed ones, His ten-der love to claim?
 Will He tell us that we have been faith-ful, And take us home on high?
 To be-hold our Re-deem-er, re-joic-ing His wel-come smile to share.

CHORUS.

Oh be read - - - y when He com - - - eth,
 Oh be read - y when He com-eth, Oh be read - y when He com-eth,

When He com-eth to claim His precious jew - els, Oh be read - - -
 Oh be read - y, ev - er

When He Gathers His Jewels.—Concluded.

- y, ev - er, wait - - ing, Yes wait - ing for the Lord.
wait - ing, Oh be read - y, ev - er wait ing,

170.

Thy Love to Me.

Mrs. MARY C. GATES.

Tenderly.

Rev. WM. E. FISCHER.

1. Thy love to me, O Christ, Thy love to me, Not mine to
2. Thy rec - ord I be - lieve, Thy word to me. Thy love I
3. Im - mor - tal love of Thine, Thy sac - ri - fice, In - fi - nite
4. Let me more clear - ly trace, Thy love to me, See in the

Thee, I plead, Not mine to Thee! This is my com - fort strong,
now re - ceive, Full, changeless, free. Love from the sin - less Son,
need of mine On - ly sup - plies. Streams of di - vin - est pow'r,
Fa - ther's face, His love to Thee. Know as He loves the Son,

This is my on - ly song, Thy love to me, Thy love to me.
Love to the sin - ful one, Thy love to me, Thy love to me.
Flow to me, hour by hour, Thy love to me, Thy love to me.
So dost Thou love Thine own, Thy love to me, Thy love to me.

171.

Going up to Zion.

A. S. DOUGHTY.

GEO. C. HUGG.

Lively.

1. On - ward, pil - grim, don't de - lay; Go re - joic - ing on the way
 2. In the way mark'd out of old, Fol - low line of du - ty bold;
 3. Sor - rows and af - flic - tions meet; Dan - gers threat - en, tri - als greet;
 4. On the mount His praise pro - long; Pass the gloom - y vale with song;

Ris - ing high - er ev - 'ry day, While trav - 'ling up to Zi - on.
 Then each dan - ger you be - hold, Will prove a chain - ed li - on.
 Fear not! Je - sus guides the feet, And points the way to Zi - on.
 Rich - est bless - ings ev - er through, The pil - grim's way to Zi - on.

CHORUS.

Go - ing up high - er, go - ing up high - er, High - er up to Zi - on;

Go - ing up high - er, high - er, high - er, To the cit - y of our God.

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Sing to the Lord of Harvest.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL.

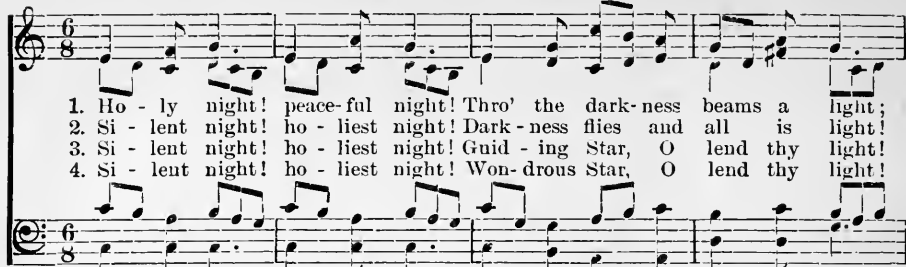
HENRY SMART.

1. Sing to the Lord of har - vest, Sing songs of love and praise;
 2. By Him the clouds drop fat - ness, The des - erts bloom and spring,
 3. Bring to His sa - cred al - tar The gifts His good - ness gave,
 4. To God the gra - cious Fa - ther, Who made us "ver - y good;"

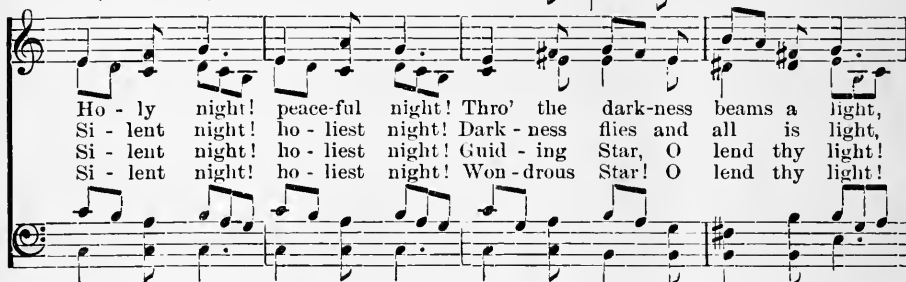
With joy - ful hearts and voi - ces Your al - le - lu - ias raise:
 The hills leap up in glad - ness, The val - leys laugh and sing:
 The gold - en sheaves of har - vest, The souls He died to save:
 To Christ, who, when we wan - der'd, Re - stor'd us with His blood;

By Him the roll - ing sea - sons In fruit - ful or - der move,
 He fill - eth with His full - ness All things with large in - crease,
 Your hearts lay down be - fore Him, When at His feet ye fall,
 And to the Ho - ly Spir - it, Whe doth up - on us pour

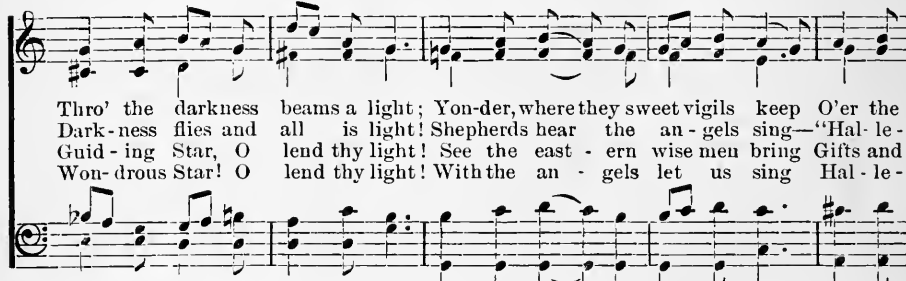
Sing to the Lord of har - vest A song of hap - py love.
 He crowns the year with good - ness, With plen - ty and with peace.
 And with your lives a - dore Him, Who gave His life for all.
 His bless - ed dews and sun - shine, Be praise for ev - er - more. A - men.



1. Ho - ly night! peace-ful night! Thro' the dark-ness beams a light;
 2. Si - lent night! ho - liest night! Dark - ness flies and all is light!
 3. Si - lent night! ho - liest night! Guid - ing Star, O lend thy light!
 4. Si - lent night! ho - liest night! Won - drous Star, O lend thy light!



Ho - ly night! peace-ful night! Thro' the dark-ness beams a light,
 Si - lent night! ho - liest night! Dark - ness flies and all is light,
 Si - lent night! ho - liest night! Guid - ing Star, O lend thy light!
 Si - lent night! ho - liest night! Won - drous Star! O lend thy light!



Thro' the darkness beams a light; Yon-der, where they sweet vigils keep O'er the
 Dark-ness flies and all is light! Shepherds hear the an - gels sing—"Hal - le -
 Guid - ing Star, O lend thy light! See the east - ern wise men bring Gifts and
 Won - drous Star! O lend thy light! With the an - gels let us sing Hal - le -



Babe, who in si - lent sleep, Rests in heavenly peace, Rests in heav'n-ly peace.
 lu - jah! hail the King! Je - sus the Saviour is here!" Je - sus the Saviour is here!
 hom - age to our King! Je - sus, the Saviour, is here! Je - sus, the Saviour, is here!
 lu - jah to our King! Je - sus, our Saviour is here! Jesus our Saviour is here!

rallentando.

174.

"What would Jesus Do?"

"Silver Cross," alt.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. A young and earnest pilgrim, Along the King's highway,
 2. It soon became his watch-word, In service or in fight,
 3. Now, if it be our purpose To walk where Christ has led,

While learning from the Guide-book A lesson every day,—
 It gave him strength and courage, And kept his arm — or bright,
 To follow in His foot-steps With ever careful tread,

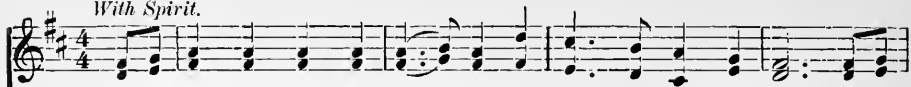
Said, as each hindrance met him, With purpose firm and true,
 For when temptation lured him, It nerved him thro' and thro',
 Then let this be our watch-word, A watch-word pure and true,

If still on earth he tarried, "O what would Jesus do?"
 To ask this simple question: "O what would Jesus do?"
 To ask in each temptation: "O what would Jesus do?"

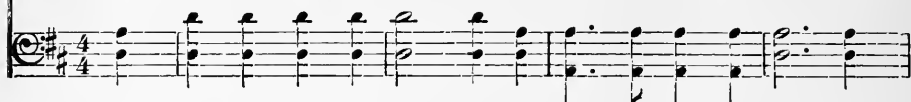
175. He Giveth Us the Victory.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.
With Spirit.

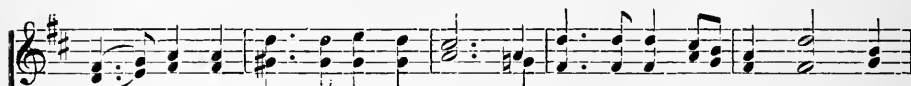
ADAM GEIBEL.



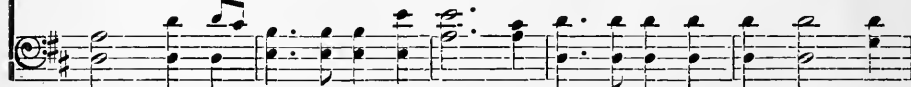
1. He giv - eth us the vict - 'ry O'er Sa - tan, self and sin O,
 2. He giv - eth us the vict - 'ry ! Praise God that this is true ; The
 3. He giv - eth us the vict - 'ry ! O bless - ed, bless - ed tho't, That



hearts make room for Je - sus—A - rise, and let Him in ! This glo - rious Eas - ter
 e - vil thoughts with - in us His Spir - it shall sub - due ; The na - tions yet in
 thro' our Ris - en Sav - iour Such mighty work was wrought ; Our hal - le - lu - jah -



morn - ing Come, greet your Risen King, And to His praise and hon - or Tri -
 dark - ness, Shall soon be brought to see The light of Christ e - ter - nal— That
 voic - es For - ev - er will pro - claim, The maj - es - ty and hon - or Of



ump - hant an - thems sing ! And to His praise and hon - or Tri - umphant an - thems sing.
 shines so full and free, The light of Christ e - ter - nal— That shines so full and free.
 Christ's ex - alt - ed name ! The maj - es - ty and hon - or Of Christ's ex - alt - ed name !



176.

Even so, Amen!

HORATIUS BONAR, D. D.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. Life is com - ing, death is go - ing, E - ven so, A - men!
 2. Love is com - ing, hate is go - ing, E - ven so, A - men!
 3. Cells are burst - ing, chains are break - ing, E - ven so, A - men!
 4. Graves are open - ing, dead are meet - ing, E - ven so, A - men!

Quick - ly past us time is flow - ing, E - ven so, A - men!
 Seeds of u - ni - ty are sow - ing, E - ven so, A - men!
 Wea - ry spir - its cease their ach - ing, E - ven so, A - men!
 Heaven and earth each oth - er greet - ing, E - ven so, A - men!

Day is dawn - ing, night is fly - ing, E - ven so, A - men!
 Fear is pass - ing, hope is bright -'ning, E - ven so, A - men!
 Tears are dry - ing, songs are break - ing, E - ven so, A - men!
 Hill and vale put on their glad - ness, E - ven so, A - men!

Soon shall end this grief and sigh - ing, E - ven so, A - men!
 Bur - dened brows and hearts are light -'ning, E - ven so, A - men!
 Earth's glad ech - oes are a - wak - ing, E - ven so, A - men!
 Not a trace re - mains of sad - ness, E - ven so, A - men!

From "Sunlight in Sacred Song," by per.

177.

Speed On!

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Take cour - age, temp'rance work - ers! You shall not suf - fer wreck, While
 2. Sail on! sail on! deep freight - ed With bless - ings and with hopes; The
 3. \times Courage, your work is ho - ly, God's er - rands nev - er fail; Sweep

up to God the peo - ple's pray'rs Are ring - ing from your deck.
 good of old, with shadowy hand, Are pull - ing at your ropes.
 on, through storm and dark - ness, The thun - der and the hail!

Wait cheer - i - ly, ye work - ers, For day - light and for land, The breath of God is
 Be - hind you ho - ly mar - tyrs, Up - lift the palm and crown; Before you un - born
 Work on! sail on! the morning comes, The port you yet shall win; And all the bells of

D S.—*Speed on, ye temp'rance work - ers, Ye soon shall reach the land; The breath of God is*

FINE. CHORUS.
 in your sail, Your rud - der in His hand. } Speed on, speed on, O
 a - ges send Their ben - e - dic - tion down. }
 God shall ring The "Ship of Temp'rance in." } Speed on, speed on,

in your sail, Your rud - der in His hand.

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Speed On.—Concluded.

D. S.

ship of truth and right, Speed on, speed on, The ha - ven is in sight.
Speed on, speed on,

178.

Softly and Sweetly.

C. A. M.

C. ARMAND MILLER.

1. Soft - ly and sweet - ly, Je - sus, my Sav - iour, Fall Thy blest
2. Du - teous and low - ly, Wast Thou, O Je - sus, When, in the
3. O may I ev - er, Heed Thy blest teach - ing, Fix in my

rit. *tempo.*

words of love and truth upon my ear; O may I meek - ly Guide my be -
world of men, Thou did'st Thy Father's will. Self - less and ho - ly Thou did'st re -
heart the words of God, the King of Grace. Bless my en - deav - or, Let me, out -

rit. *tempo.*

hav - ior, Walk - ing by Thy rich grace and pow'r in God - ly fear.
lease us, Bound tho' we were, in chains of sin, and ut - ter ill.
reach - ing, Praise Thee, in lead - ing souls to Heav'n, Thy dwell - ing - place.

Index of Subjects.

- ACTIVITY, 6, 9, 11, 25, 29, 34, 42, 54, 64, 66, 68, 82, 85, 94,
101, 109, 114, 127, 143, 150, 157, 160, 166, 167, 178.
- ADORATION, 12, 55, 91, 92, 120.
- ADVENT, 16, 20, 31, 69, 85, 125, 139, 154, 169.
- ASCENSION, 4, 52.
- BAPTISM, 258.
- CHILDHOOD AND CHILDREN'S SERVICE, 1, 3, 7, 24, 34,
67, 90, 98, 100, 101, 115, 122, 128, 174.
- CHRIST, WORK OF, 29, 52, 72, 107, 110, 133, 149, 165.
- CHRISTMAS, 20, 31, 35, 89, 93, 108, 113, 118, 134, 138, 139,
140, 148, 173.
- CHURCH, THE, 82, 86, 119.
- CONSECRATION, 10, 18, 42, 90, 94, 99, 102, 117, 159, 162,
178.
- DISMISSALS, 32.
- EASTER, 21, 45, 78, 132, 136, 137, 158, 175.
- EVENING, 51, 98.
- FAITH, 8, 30, 40, 47, 48, 50, 60, 63, 71, 72, 76, 106, 110,
130, 153, 171, 176.
- GOOD FRIDAY, 133.
- GRACE, 107.
- GOSPEL CALL, 5, 22, 24, 62, 80, 81, 83, 84, 97, 156.
- HARVEST HOME, 58, 163, 172.
- HEAVEN, 56, 61, 70, 75, 80, 126.
- HOLY SPIRIT, 33, 61, 151, 153, 164.
- HOME, 19.
- HOPE, 56, 147.
- JOY, 76, 116, 118.
- LORD'S DAY AND LORD'S HOUSE, 13, 29, 38, 59, 65, 74
111, 144, 155.
- LOVE OF CHRIST, 36, 117, 170.
- MISSIONS, 9, 66, 114, 129, 135, 167, 168.
- NATIONAL, 28, 41, 53.
- PALM SUNDAY, 87, 96, 105, 122, 132.
- PRAYER, 18, 124, 144, 145, 146.
- PRAISE TO GOD, 14, 30, 33, 47, 112, 121, 159.
- PRAISE TO CHRIST, 1, 4, 20, 21, 22, 23, 33, 38, 39, 48, 72,
77, 87, 91, 96, 105, 108, 116, 117, 125, 141, 142, 149, 162,
165.
- PROVIDENCE, 47, 50, 60, 121.
- REFORMATION DAY, 86, 88, 131.
- REPENTANCE, 104.
- TEMPERANCE, 57, 167, 177.
- TRINITY, 2, 12, 33, 55, 92, 112, 120.
- WARFARE, CHRISTIAN, 11, 15, 17, 26, 46, 73, 95, 103.
- WORD OF GOD, 8, 32, 37, 49, 79, 161.

General Index.

Titles in Small Caps—First Lines in Roman.

	NO.		NO.
A.			
AGAIN THE MORN OF GLADNESS	111	CHRIST IS ALL IN ALL	162
ALL GLORY, LAUD AND HONOR	105	CHRIST IS BORN	139
Almighty God, Thy word is cast	32	CHRIST IS NIGH	74
Almighty God, whose only Son	104	CHRIST IS RISEN, HALLELUJAH!	132
AM I A SOLDIER OF THE CROSS?	103	CHRISTMAS-DAY SONG	93
A mighty strong-hold is our God	88	CHRISTMAS HYMN	140
ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY	35	CLOSER TO THEE	10
ARE YOU WALKING WITH THE SAVIOUR?	143	CLOSE TO MY DOOR	30
ARLINGTON	32	COME, CHILDREN, LIFT YOUR VOICES	163
AS A LITTLE CHILD RELIES	115	COME, COME TO JESUS!	83
A song of joy pervades the air	138	Come, day of Christ's dominion	16
A time to watch, a time to pray	133	COME HOME	156
A young and earnest pilgrim	174	COME, SING WITH JOY AND GLADNESS	1
B.			
BEAUTIFUL CITY	70	COME, THOU LONG-EXPECTED JESUS	69
BEAUTIFUL REALM OF THE WEST	41	COME TO THE CHRIST	84
BEAUTIFUL STAR	148	COME TO ME	22
BEAUTIFUL THE LITTLE HANDS	34	COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE, COME	58
Beautiful Zion, built above	70	Coming, coming, we are coming	59
BEFORE THE LORD WE BOW	53	COULD WE REFUSE	136
BETHLEHEM	89	CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS	96
Blessed song that the throng	93	D.	
Blow the trumpet, beat the drum	57	DARE TO BE BRAVE	11
BRAVE CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS	73	Day is dying in the west	51
BRIGHTEST AND BEST OF THE SONS	20	DO IT NOW	25
BRIGHTLY GLEAMS OUR BANNER	90	DOWN FROM THEIR HOME ON HIGH	21
C.			
Calling, calling, hear the Master calling	64	DO YOUR BEST	150
CAROL, SWEETLY CAROL	134	DRAW NEAR	24
CARTHAGE	77	E.	
CHRIST FOR THE WORLD	166	EVENING PRAISE	51
		EVEN SO, AMEN	176
		Ein' FESTE BURG	88

General Index.

	NO.
Father! in my life's young morning	79
FOLLOW ME	62
FROM EVERY STORMY WIND THAT BLOWS	124

G.

GATHERING SHEAVES FOR THE MASTER	109
GETTYSBURG	102
GIVE ME THY HAND	106
GOD BLESS THE HOME	19
GOD IN LOVE IS OVER ALL	121
GOD'S WORD ALONE CAN E'ER AFFORD	8
GOD WHO HATH MADE THE DAISIES	7
GOING UP TO ZION	171
GOLDEN HARPS ARE SOUNDING	52
GOOD CHRISTIAN MEN, REJOICE	118
GOOD NEWS FROM THE HILLS	31
GRACIOUS SPIRIT, DWELL WITH ME	164
Gracious Spirit: Love divine	151
GREAT KING OF GLORY	65

H.

Happy are the birds and flowers.	116
HARK! HARK, MY SOUL!	80
Hark! the Saviour's gracious summons	62
HARK! THE SOUND OF HOLY VOICES	12
HARTWICK	151
HEAR MY PRAYER	18
HEAR THE MASTER CALLING	64
HEAR US, HOLY JESUS	100
HE GIVETH US THE VICTORY	175
HE IS WITH THEE	36
HOLY FATHER, HEAR MY CRY	2
HOLY NIGHT! PEACEFUL NIGHT!	173
HOLY SPIRIT, LORD OF GLORY	153
HOSANNA WE SING	122
How comforting Thy courts, O Lord	155
How kind is my heavenly Father	30

I.

"I am with thee." He hath said it	36
I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY	5
I LEFT IT ALL WITH JESUS	71
I want to be more like Jesus	42
I was a wandering sheep	107
I will sing the wondrous story	72
IN HEAVENLY LOVE ABIDING	50

	NO.
IN OUR SABBATH DWELLING	44
IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST	110
In the day when He gathers His jewels	169
IN THE HAPPY BY AND BY	56
IN THE LIGHT	116
IT IS A HEAVENLY THEME	114

J.

Jesus, draw us closer to Thee.	10
Jesus, from Thy throne on high	100
Jesus is the Star of guidance	148
JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL	48
JESUS MY SHEPHERD IS	107
JESUS, TENDER SHEPHERD	98
Jesus! the very thought is sweet!	77
JOYOUSLY ON	15

L.

LAMP OF OUR FEET	49
LAUNCH OUT	160
Let us sing our Father's love	33
Life is coming, death is going	176
LIGHT OF THE WORLD, WE HAIL THEE	39
LITTLE WORKERS	135
LO! HE COMETH	125
Lord God of holiness	28
Lord, keep us steadfast in Thy word	131
LORD, THIS DAY THY CHILDREN MEET	13
Love divine, all love excelling	117
LOVING SAVIOUR, WE THY CHILDREN	147

M.

Make use of me, my God	102
MAN THE LIFE BOAT!	82
Marching on, an army strong and grand	15
MARCHING SONG	57
MIDLAND	131
MORE LIKE JESUS	42
My Bible! my Bible! 'tis a book divine	37
MY BIBLE! 'TIS A BOOK DIVINE	37
MY CHURCH! MY CHURCH!	86
MY REFUGE	130

N.

NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD	112
NOW TO HEAVEN OUR PRAYER ASCENDING	145

General Index.

	NO.
O.	
O beautiful, beautiful realm of	41
O COME, O COME, EMMANUEL	154
O Father blest! Eternal King!	120
O fisherman toiling in shallows	160
O little town of Bethlehem	89
O LOVELY VOICES OF THE SKY	108
Oh how sweet to think that sometime	56
OH, LET YOUR LIGHT SHINE	27
Oh may Thy word, my God	161
One there is above all others	149
ON OUR FESTAL DAY	67
ONLY REMEMBERED	157
Onward, pilgrim, don't delay	171
Onward to labor, quickly away	127
OPENING SONG	29
Out on the highways wherever	54
Over, and over, and over again	40

P.	
PEACE ON EARTH	138
PRaise HIM AGAIN	23
PRaise THE LORD, THE GOD OF GLORY	47
Praise to the Lord our Redeemer	23

R.	
RAISE THE STANDARD	46
REJOICE AND BE GLAD	76
RING THE BELLS, THE CHRISTMAS BELLS	113
Rise, CHILDREN OF GOD	9

S.	
Sabbath day returns again	29
SAVIOUR, SPRINKLE MANY NATIONS	168
SAVIOUR, WHO THY FLOCK	123
SEE, THE CONQUEROR	4
SELIN'S GROVE	104
SEND THE LIGHT	129
SING AND REJOICE	45
SING TO THE LORD OF HARVEST	172
SINGING FOR JESUS	142
Sinner, a Stranger's at thy door	84
SMILE PRAISES 'O SKY!	137
SOFTLY AND SWEETLY	178
Softly, softly thro' the midnight	140
SOMETHING FOR CHILDREN TO DO	101
Songs of praise the angels sang	14
SOURCE OF ALL BLESSEDNESS	28
SOWING SEED	54
SPEED ON!	177
STAND BY THE RIGHT	26

STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS	95
STRONG TO REDEEM	165
SUMMER SUNS ARE GLOWING	63
SWEETEST PRAISES WE WILL SING	120
SWEET IS THE WORK	38

T.

Take courage, Temperance workers!	177
THE CHILDREN'S TE DEUM	141
THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION	119
THE DAILY CROSS	94
THE DAY OF CHRIST	16
The fields are all white	135
THE GOD OF LOVE	33
THE GOLDEN GATE OF PRAYER	146
THE GUIDE OF MY YOUTH	79
THE LORD IS KING	87
THE LOVING LITTLE ONES	128
THE MORNING PURPLES ALL THE SKY	78
THE PEARL OF GREAT PRICE	81
THE PLACE I FIND REST	144
THE REAPER'S CALL	127
The strong wild winds are dashing	60
THE TWO WAYS	97
THE WORD OF GOD	8
Thee we adore, eternal Lord!	91
There are but two ways in life	97
There are diamonds and gold stored	81
There's a call comes ringing o'er the	129
THERE'S A FRIEND FOR CHRISTIAN CHILDREN	126
There's a place where my soul ever	144
There is work for one and all	25
There is something on earth for the	101
THROW OUT THE LIFE-LINE	167
THY LOVE TO ME	170
THY WORD A LIGHT	161
'Tis Jesus loves the little ones	128
TO AND FRO, TO AND FRO	3
TO GOD ON HIGH, ALL GLORY BE!	55
TOILER IN THE VINEYARD	68
To the name of God on high	92
To the rock flies the coney	130
TRAVELING ON	99
TRUST IN THE LORD	40

U.

UNDER HIS WINGS	60
Up and away, like the dew of the	157

General Index.

	NO.		NO.
W.			
WAITING AT THE GATES	61	WHITHER, PILGRIMS, ARE YOU GOING?	75
WE ARE COMING	59	Who faith would follow Jesus	94
WE ARE COMING TO OUR KING	43	WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE	66
We are traveling on, in the way	99	WHO SHALL ROLL THE STONE AWAY	158
WE MARCH, WE MARCH	17	With tearful eyes I look around	22
We praise Thee, we bless Thee	141	WITTENBERG	133
Welcome, welcome, quiet morning	74	WONDROUS STORY	72
WE'LL SING OF HIS LOVE	159	WORK FOR JESUS	85
WHAT ART THOU DOING FOR JESUS?	6	Work for the promised blessing	85
What shall we render to the Lord	159	Would you know the love of Jesus	146
"WHAT WOULD JESUS DO?"	174		
WHEN HE GATHERS HIS JEWELS	169	Y.	
WHEN HIS SALVATION BRINGING	152	Ye hearts with youthful vigor warm	24

INDEX TO PSALMS AND CANTICLES.

	PAGE.		PAGE.
B.		P.	
BENEDICTUS	17	PSALM 46.	13
BONUM EST CONFITERI	12	" 67.	14
		" 92.	15
G.		" 103.	16
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS	10	T.	
		TE DEUM LAUDANUS	18
M.		V.	
MAGNIFICAT	17	VENITE EXULTEMUS DOMINO	11









