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No. 2 - Music for
in heavenly love
abiding



THE PRAISE BOOK

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES, CHURCH
PRAYER MEETINGS, AND
SUNDAY SCHOOLS

EDITED AND COMPILED
BY
HOWARD B. GROSE AND GEORGE B. GRAFF



UNITED SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR
BOSTON AND CHICAGO

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PREFACE

EVERY new enterprise is apt to create or discover a demand for another. The popularity of the *Endeavor Hymnal* proved that the young people were ready for a class of hymns decidedly better than those in common use. It also disclosed the need of another book that should meet more fully the requirements of the church prayer meeting and the Sunday school as well as those of the young people's meeting. This need it is the purpose of THE PRAISE BOOK to supply. More than this, the collection is so comprehensive in character that where churches can have but a single hymn book for all purposes, THE PRAISE BOOK will be found especially serviceable. Here are the best hymns of all classes: the standard hymns of the church, imperishable and inspiring; the choicest of the gospel hymns, evangelistic and familiar; the rich treasures of devotional hymnology, worshipful and reverential; the classics of the Sunday school, songs of the children; and a large number of new pieces that will sing their way surely and speedily into the hearts of old and young. In combined variety and excellence, it is believed that THE PRAISE BOOK creates a new class of its own.

Every piece selected has been put to this double test: Is it singable, and is it worth singing? There are some excellent hymns that will never be popular; and there are too many pieces of music, improperly called hymns, that may be popular, but have no rightful place in a book of worship. The editors of THE PRAISE BOOK are well aware that tastes differ in regard to hymns as in all other matters, and lay no claim to infallible judgment; but they are satisfied that while all the hymns in this book will not be equally liked by everybody, all of them can and will be sung by somebody, and all of them measure up to the standard of good music and true sentiment.

The editors gratefully acknowledge the many favors received from authors of hymns, publishers of hymn books, and holders of copyright. Without their coöperation, which has been most cordial, it would have been impossible to give this collection its completeness.

Hymns mean much to the church services and to the individual Christian life. They may easily make or mar the spirit of worship. May these hymns inspire many to deeper reverence, to higher spiritual ideals, to nobler living, and to larger service.

HOWARD B. GROSE
GEORGE B. GRAFF

BOSTON, July 1, 1906

THE SCRIPTURE CALL TO WORSHIP

(Selection of verses may be made as desired)

The Lord is in his holy temple : let all the earth keep silence before him.

Surely the Lord is in this place. This is none other but the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven.

O come, let us sing unto the Lord : let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.

O come, let us worship and bow down ; let us kneel before the Lord our Maker : For he is our God,

And we are the people of his pasture, and the flock of his hand.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good, for his kindness endureth for ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, and to be had in reverence of all that call upon him.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise. Be thankful unto him, and speak good of his name.

For the Lord is good ; his kindness endureth for ever, and his faithfulness unto all generations.

I was glad when they said unto me, Come, let us go into the house of the Lord.

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy Name, O Most High.

O sing unto the Lord a new song : sing unto the Lord, bless his name ; show forth his salvation from day to day.

I will praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart ; I will be glad and rejoice in thee ; I will sing praise to thy name, O thou Most High.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer.

UNISON ASCRIPTION OF PRAISE

Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts :
The whole earth is full of his glory.
Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord God, the Almighty,
Who was and who is and who is to come.
Worthy art thou, our Lord and our God,
To receive the glory and the honor and the power :
For thou didst create all things,
And because of thy will they were, and were created.
Great and marvellous are thy works, O Lord God ;
Righteous and true are thy ways, thou King of the ages.
Who shall not fear, O Lord, and glorify thy name ?
For thou only art holy ;
For all the nations shall come and worship before thee ;
For thy righteous acts have been made manifest.
Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving,
And honor, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever
and ever. Amen.

FOR THE OFFERING

Freely ye have received, freely give.
Let every man give according as he hath purposed in his heart ;
not grudgingly or of necessity ; for God loveth a cheerful giver.
He that soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly ;
And he that soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.
Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said, It is
more blessed to give than to receive.
Whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as unto the Lord, and not
unto men.
He that giveth, let him do it with liberality; he that showeth
mercy, with cheerfulness.
Give unto the Most High according as he hath enriched thee,
and, as thou hast gotten, give with a generous hand.
All things come of thee, O Lord, and of thine own have we
given thee.
Thanks be to God for his unspeakable gift.

Order of Arrangement

	HYMNS		HYMNS
WORSHIP	1-53	EASTER	239-242
Close of Worship	41-53	THANKSGIVING	243-246
DEVOTIONAL	54-113	PALM SUNDAY	247-248
PRAYER	114-143	CHILDREN'S DAY	249-250
SERVICE	144-160	HARVEST	251
EVANGELISTIC	161-200	THE SUNDAY SCHOOL	252-267
THE BIBLE	201-203	GENERAL	268-294
MISSIONS	204-218		PAGE
PATRIOTIC	219-224	CALL TO WORSHIP	4-5
THE NEW YEAR	225-226	SCRIPTURE FOR OFFERINGS	5
CHRISTMAS	227-238	A SCRIPTURAL OPENING	8
		RESPONSIVE READINGS	242-253

Index of Subjects

- | | | |
|--|--|---|
| <p>Abiding in Christ: 23, 122, 123, 137, 173, 279.</p> <p>America: 221, 222, 224.</p> <p>Angels: 30, 37, 63, 229, 232.</p> <p>Aspiration: 3, 29, 71, 83, 101, 132, 183.</p> <p>Assurance: 34, 41, 81, 84, 96, 112, 269, 279.</p> <p>Atonement: 11, 13, 38, 106, 160, 192.</p> <p>Benedictions: 294; page 252.</p> <p>Bible: 81, 201, 202, 203.</p> <p>Burden Bearer: 64.</p> <p>Call to Worship: Page 4.</p> <p>Calmness: 48, 118, 279.</p> <p>Character: 13, 14, 18, 38, 54, 57, 104.</p> <p>Children's Day: 249.</p> <p>Christ: 11, 38, 54, 60, 64, 91, 92, 146, 199.</p> <p>Christian Life: 29, 31, 57, 63, 101, 145, 154, 165, 280.</p> <p>Christmas: 227 to 238.</p> <p>Church: 4, 6, 34.</p> <p>Comfort and Safety: 35, 46, 70, 72, 138, 141, 280.</p> | <p>Communion with Christ: 47, 62, 75, 90, 115, 122, 133, 177, 188, 252.</p> <p>Confession: 171, 174, 243, 257, 279.</p> <p>Consecration: 86, 109, 110, 137, 154, 185.</p> <p>Country, Our: 204, 219 to 224.</p> <p>Courage: 74.</p> <p>Cross: 9, 20, 54, 72, 95, 175, 179, 197, 283.</p> <p>Crown: 11, 12, 29, 195, 197.</p> <p>Death: 123, 289, 291.</p> <p>Drifting: 169.</p> <p>Easter: 239, 242.</p> <p>Emmanuel's Land: 99.</p> <p>Evangelistic: 161 to 200.</p> <p>Evening: 127, 133, 138, 139, 140, 141.</p> <p>Example: 27, 38, 54, 113.</p> <p>Faith: 81, 84, 107, 119, 125, 182.</p> <p>Fellowship: 4, 26, 60, 75, 112, 285.</p> | <p>Flower Day: 250.</p> <p>Following Christ: 76, 145, 150, 156, 162, 173.</p> <p>Friendship: 79, 131.</p> <p>Giving: 210, 288.</p> <p>Glory: 20, 24.</p> <p>GOD:—</p> <p style="padding-left: 20px;">Father: 28, 259, 277.</p> <p style="padding-left: 20px;">King: 8, 18, 19, 255, 263.</p> <p style="padding-left: 20px;">His Love: 87, 98, 104, 120, 159.</p> <p style="padding-left: 20px;">Helper: 282.</p> <p>Gratitude: 77, 118, 165.</p> <p>Growth: 101, 113, 156.</p> <p>Guidance: 25, 42, 70, 91, 101, 111, 115, 124, 168, 180, 189, 276.</p> <p>Harvest: 251.</p> <p>Heaven: 21, 58, 63, 85, 100, 178, 195, 254, 256, 281, 284, 289, 292.</p> <p>Helpfulness: 253.</p> <p>Holy Spirit: 22, 35, 80, 88, 126, 134.</p> <p>Humility: 115, 117, 198.</p> |
|--|--|---|

Index of Subjects

- Immortality: 167.
 Indwelling Spirit: 120.
 Invitation: 161, 162, 166, 178,
 187, 190, 193, 194.
 Jesus: 12, 23, 27, 55, 65, 90, 95,
 97, 133, 159, 170, 263, 276.
 Joy: 84, 175, 181, 271.
 Kindness: 165, 258.
 King of Glory: 15, 18.
 Love: 9, 22, 31, 55, 65, 96, 104,
 108, 110, 159, 160, 164,
 86, 199.
 Missions: 31, 204 to 218.
 National: 219 to 224.
 New Year: 225, 226.
 Obedience: 270.
 Palm Sunday: 247.
 Parting Hymns: 44, 48, 49, 50.
 Patriotic: 219 to 224.
 Peace: 10, 39, 41, 50, 53, 68,
 69, 93, 94, 128, 180, 268,
 289, 290.
 Penitence: 1, 35.
 PRAISE: —
 General: 1 to 52, 275, 277.
 To God: 1, 8, 14, 37, 40.
 To Christ: 3, 5, 15, 36, 262.
 To the Trinity: 16, 17, 19.
 Prayer: 33, 51, 53, 73, 97, 106,
 114 to 143; refrain, 143.
 PRAYER MEETING: —
 Opening: 1, 16, 19, 40, 114,
 118, 130, 131, 141.
 Closing: 43 to 53.
 Processional: 153, 265, 277.
 Promises: 64, 290.
 Quiet Hour: 128, 138, 139, 140,
 158, 279, 293.
 Redeemer: 80, 164.
 Redemption: 10, 91, 160.
 Refuge: 67, 69, 79, 81, 97, 105,
 106, 196, 200, 280, 290.
 Repentance: 171, 174, 181, 192.
 Rescue: 163.
 Rest: 2, 53, 59, 79, 112, 138,
 292.
 Sailors: 97, 274.
 Sabbath: 2, 260.
 Salvation: 38, 181, 182, 193,
 215.
 Saviour: 13, 31, 38, 43, 59, 66,
 82, 89, 127, 200, 261.
 Service: 31, 108, 115, 144 to 160,
 264.
 Solace: 31, 32.
 Soldiers of Christ: 144, 147,
 148, 150, 152, 264, 287.
 Sowing and Reaping: 267.
 Submission: 14, 117, 137, 158,
 184, 257.
 Surrender: 109, 172, 198.
 Sunday School: 252 to 267.
 Temperance: 88, 152, 163, 278.
 Temptation: 170, 191.
 The Lord's Prayer: 136.
 Thanksgiving: 243 to 246.
 Trial: 56, 131.
 Trust: 61, 78, 87, 102, 158, 270,
 290.
 Twenty-Third Psalm: 87, 98.
 Victory: 7, 29, 36, 144, 211, 265.
 Work: 149, 151, 155.
 Worship: 1 to 53, 77.
 Opening: 1, 2, 5, 16, 17, 19.
 Closing: 41, 43, 44, 48, 49,
 50, 52, 53.
 Evening Service: 39, 40, 46,
 47, 51, 138, 139, 141.

A Scriptural Opening

Leader : O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

Response : For He is our God; we are His people, and the sheep of His pasture.

Leader : The Lord is nigh unto all that call upon Him;

Response : To all that call upon Him in truth.

Leader : Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord, and who shall stand in His holy place?

Unison : He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; he that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart. He that slandereth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his friend, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor. He shall receive a blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

Leader : If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

Unison : O God, I acknowledge my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Leader : He is faithful that hath promised. Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

Unison : Our Father who art in heaven,
Hallowed be Thy name.
Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation,
But deliver us from evil:
For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, forever.
Amen. (Matt. 6 : 9-13.)

THE PRAISE BOOK

WORSHIP — OPENING

Father, Again in Jesus' Name We Meet

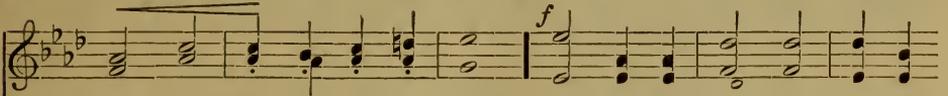
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Lucy E. G. Whitmore, 1824

E. J. Hopkins, 1867



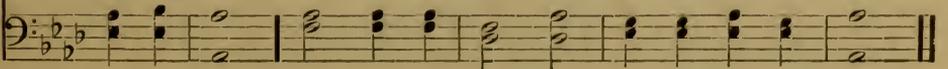
1. Fa - ther, a - gain in Je - sus' name we meet, And bow in
2. O we would bless Thee for Thy cease - less care, And all Thy
3. A - las! un - wor - thy of Thy bound - less love, Too oft with
4. O by that name in which all ful - ness dwells, O by that



pen - i - tence be - neath Thy feet; A - gain to Thee our fee - ble
work from day to day de - clare! Is not our life with hour - ly
care - less feet from Thee we rove; But now en - cour - aged by Thy
love which ev - 'ry love ex - cels, O by that blood so free - ly



voi - ces raise, To sue for mer - cy, and to sing Thy praise.
mer - cies crowned? Does not Thine arm en - cir - cle us a - round?
voice, we come, Re - turn - ing sin - ners, to a Fa - ther's home.
shed for sin, O - pen blest Mer - cy's gate, and take us in!



2

O Day of Rest and Gladness

C. Wordsworth, 1838

(Mendelssohn 75. 65. D.)

Arr. by L. Mason, 1839

1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
 2. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heav'n - ly man - na falls;
 3. New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,

O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
 To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trum - pet calls,
 We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest.

On thee, the high and low - ly, Bend - ing be - fore the throne,
 Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
 To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son;

Sing, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To the great Three in One.
 And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.
 The Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One.

Upward Where the Stars are Burning

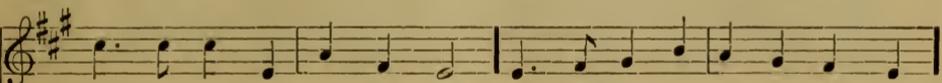
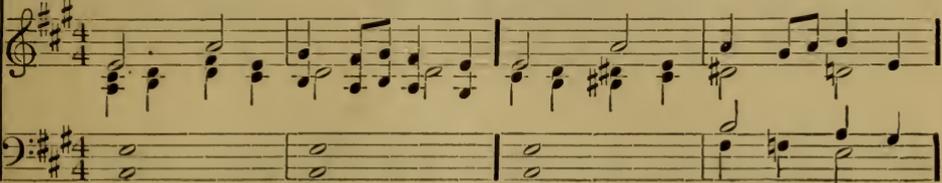
Horatius Bonar, 1866

J. B. Calkin, 1872

Voices in unison



1. Up - ward where the stars are burn - ing, Si - lent, si - lent in their turn - ing,
2. Far a - bove that arch of glad - ness, Far be - yond these clouds of sad - ness,
3. Where the Lamb on high is seat - ed, By ten thou - sand voi - ces greet - ed:
4. Bless - ing, hon - or, with - out meas - ure, Heaven - ly rich - es, earth - ly treas - ure,

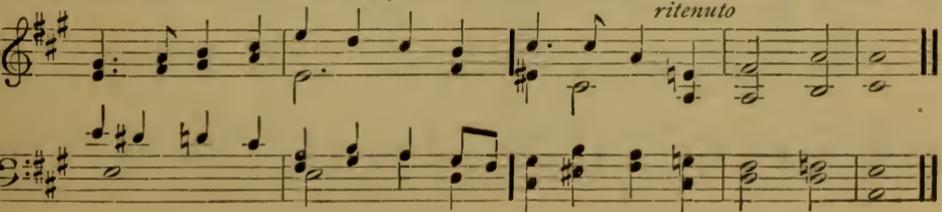


Round the nev - er - chang - ing pole ; Up - ward where the sky is bright - est,
 Are the man - y man - sions fair. Far from pain and sin and fol - ly,
 Lord of lords, and King of kings. Son of man, they crown, they crown Him ;
 Lay we at His bless - ed feet. Poor the praise that now we ren - der,



ritenuto

Up - ward where the blue is light - est, Lift I now my long - ing soul.
 In that pal - ace of the ho - ly I would find my man - sion there.
 Son of God, they own, they own Him ; With His name the pal - ace rings.
 Loud shall be our voi - ces yon - der, When be - fore His throne we meet.



ritenuto

4

The Army of God

Wm. W. How, 1864

J. Barnby, 1869



1. For all thy saints, who from their labors rest, Who Thee by faith be-fore the
2. Oh, may Thy sol-diers, faith-ful, true and bold, Fight as the saints who no-bly
3. Oh, blest com-mun-ion, fel-lowship di-vine! We fee-bly strug-gle, they in
4. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, Thro' gates of pearl streams in the



world con-fessed, Thy name, O Je-sus, be for ev-er blest. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!
 fought of old, And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!
 glo-ry shine; Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!
 count-less host, Sing-ing to Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!



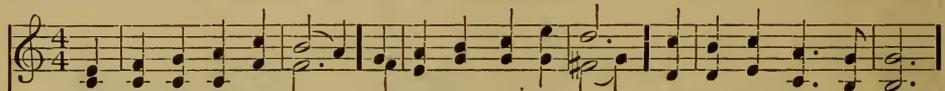
5

When Morning Gilds the Skies

German, 1828. Tr. E. Caswell, 1854

(Laudes Domini 6s. 6l.)

J. Barnby, 1868



1. When morning gilds the skies, My heart a-wak-ing cries May Je-sus Christ be praised!
2. In heav'n's e-ter-nal bliss, The loveliest strain is this, May Je-sus Christ be praised!
3. Be this, while life is mine, My can-ti-cle di-vine, May Je-sus Christ be praised!



A-like at work and pray'r, To Je-sus I re-pair; May Je-sus Christ be praised!
 Let earth, and sea, and sky From depth to height reply, May Je-sus Christ be praised!
 Be this th'e-ter-nal song Through a-ges all a-long, May Je-sus Christ be praised!



The Church's One Foundation

Samuel J. Stone, 1866

Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

1. The church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord ;
 2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
 3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
 4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,

She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word ;
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth ;
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more ;
 And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won ;

From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride ;
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
 Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
 O hap - py ones and ho - ly ! Lord, give us grace that we,

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
 And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
 Like them the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee.

7

Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

H. Alford, 1867

J. B. Dykes, 1875

1. Ten thou-sand times ten thousand, In spark-ling rai-ment bright, The ar-mies of the
 2. What rush of hal-le-lu-jahs Fills all the earth and sky! What ring-ing of a
 3. O then what raptured greet-ings On Ca-naan's hap-py shore, What knit-ting sev-ered
 4. Bring near Thy great sal-va-tion, Thou Lamb for sin-ners slain, Fill up the roll of

ran-somed saints Throng up the steep-s of light: 'Tis fin-ish-ed, all is fin-ish-ed, Their fight with
 thou-sand harps Bespeaks the triumph nigh! O day, for which cre-a-tion And all its
 friend-ships up, Where part-ings are no more! Then eyes with joy shall sparkle, That brimmed with
 Thine e-lect, Then take Thy pow'r and reign; Ap-pear, De-sire of na-tions, Thine ex-iles

death and sin: Fling o-pen wide the gold-en gates, And let the vic-tors in.
 tribes were made! O joy, for all its form-er woes A thou-sand-fold re-paid!
 tears of late, Or-phans no lon-ger fa-ther-less, Nor wid-ows des-o-late.
 long for home; Show in the heav'n's Thy promised sign; Thou Prince and Saviour, come!

8

God, My King

Bishop Richard Mant, 1824

(Stuttgart 8.7.8.7)

Gotha Cantional, 1715

1. God, my King, Thy might con-fess-ing, Ev-er will I bless Thy Name;
 2. Hon-or great our God be-fit-teth; Who His maj-es-ty can reach?
 3. Nor shall fail from mem-'ry's treas-ure Works by love and mer-cy wrought;
 4. Full of kind-ness and com-pas-sion, Slow to an-ger, vast in love,

God, My King

Day by day Thy throne ad - dress - ing, Still will I Thy praise pro - claim.
 Age to age His works trans - mit - teth, Age to age His power shall teach.
 Works of love sur - pass - ing meas - ure, Works of mer - cy pass - ing thought.
 God is good to all cre - a - tion; All His works His good - ness prove.

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go 9

George Matheson, 1882

(Margaret 8. 8. 8. 8. 6)

A. L. Peace, 1835

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my
 2. O Light that fol - lowest all my way, I yield my
 3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not
 4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not

wea - ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,
 flick - ring torch to Thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray,
 close my heart to Thee; I trace the rain - bow through the rain,
 ask to fly from Thee; I lay in dust life's gle - ry dead,

That in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
 That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day May bright - er, fair - er be.
 And feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
 And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be.

10

Some Joyful Day

Thoro Harris

T. H.

Not too fast

1. Some day, when all life's sur - ges And storms of time are o'er, Our bark shall safe - ly
 2. Some day in realms of glo - ry My Sav - iour I shall see, And tell the wondrous
 3. Some day, I'll meet the loved ones Who long have passed a - way, And nev - er more be

an - chor On Ca-naan's peaceful shore; Some day, when all the tu - mult And din of
 sto - ry Of Him who died for me; Some day I'll join the cho - rus Of an - gel
 part - ed Thro' heav'n's e - ter - nal day; Some day, ar - rayed in brightness, The Lamb shall

REFRAIN

war shall cease, The saints shall all be gath - ered With - in the port of peace. Some day,
 choirs a - bove, Some day with all the ran - somed I'll sing His deathless love.
 I be - hold, Some day in robes of whiteness I'll walk the streets of gold.

O joy - ful day! O joy - ful day! This world shall pass a - way; shall pass a - way; Up - on

shore, We'll meet to part no more.
 that fair ce - les - tial shore, ce - les - tial shore, We'll meet to part no more, to part no more

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Mathew Bridges, 1848

(*Diademata S. M. D.*)

George J. Elvey, 1863

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 life! Who tri - umphed o'er the grave;
 4. Crown Him, the Lord of heav'n, One with the Fa - ther known,

Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
 Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied;
 Who rose vic - to - rious to the strife For those He came to save;
 One with the Spir - it through Him giv'n From yon - der glo - ri - ous throne!

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 glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high,
 To Thee be end - less praise, For Thou for us hast died;

And hail Him as thy match - less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty
 But downward bends his won - d'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
 Who died e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
 Be Thou, O Lord, thro' end - less days A - dored and mag - ni - fied.

12

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Edward Perronet, 1779

(Coronation C. M.)

O. Holden, 1793

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
 2. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm - wood and the gall;
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
 4. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng, We at His feet may fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Go, spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all;
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al - di a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Go, spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song And crown Him Lord of all.

13

Oh, Could I Speak the Matchless Worth

Samuel Medley, 1789

(Ariel C. P. M.)

Lowell Mason, 1836

1. Oh, could I speak the match - less worth, Oh, could I sound the glo - ries forth,
 2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My ran - som from the dreadful guilt
 3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And all the forms of love He wears,
 4. Well—the de - light - ful day will come, When my dear Lord will bring me home,

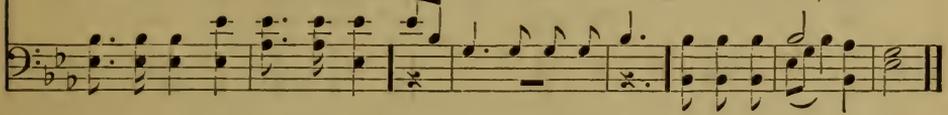
Oh, Could I Speak the Matchless Worth



Which in my Sav - iour shine! I'd soar and touch the heav'n - ly strings, And
 Of sin and wrath di - vine! I'd sing His glo - rious right - eous - ness, In
 Ex - alt - ed on His throne; In loft - iest songs of sweet - est praise, I
 And I shall see His face; Then with my Sav - iour, Broth - er, Friend, A



vie with Ga - briel while he sings In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
 which all - perfect heavenly dress My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
 would to ev - er - last - ing days Make all His glories known, Make all His glories known.
 blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend, Tri - um - phant in His grace, Triumphant in His grace.



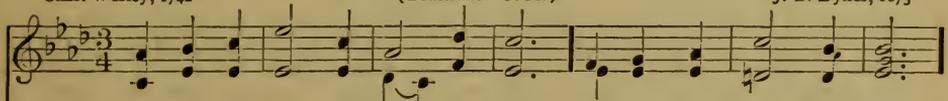
A Heart of Praise

14

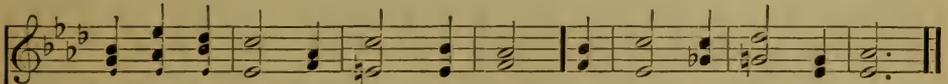
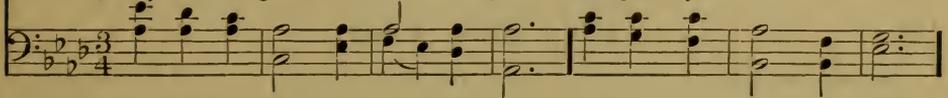
Chas. Wesley, 1742

(*Beatitudo C. M.*)

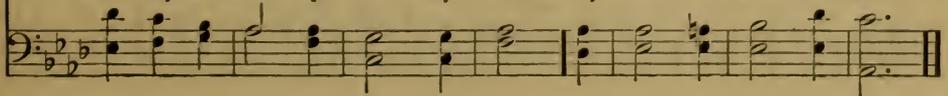
J. B. Dykes, 1875



1. Oh, for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free,
2. A heart re - signed, sub - mis - sive, meek, My dear Re - deem - er's throne,
3. A heart in ev - 'ry thought re - newed, And full of love di - vine,
4. Thy na - ture, gra - cious Lord, im - part; Come quick - ly from a - bove:



A heart that al - ways feels Thy blood, So free - ly shed for me.
 Where on - ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je - sus reigns a - lone.
 Per - fect, and right, and pure, and good, A cop - y, Lord, of Thine.
 Write Thy new name up - on my heart, Thy new, best name of Love.



15

In the Name of Jesus

Caroline M. Noel, 1870

H. A. Prothero, 1881

1. In the name of Je - sus Ev - 'ry knee shall bow, Ev - 'ry tongue con -
 2. Hum - bled for a sea - son To re - ceive a name From the lips of
 3. Name Him, broth - ers, name Him, With love strong as death, But with awe and
 4. In your hearts en - throne Him; There let Him sub - due All that is not
 5. Broth - ers, this Lord Je - sus Shall re - turn a - gain, With His Fa - ther's

fess Him King of Glo - ry now; 'Tis the Fa - ther's pleas - ure
 sin - ners, Un - to whom He came: Faith - ful - ly He bore it
 won - der, And with bat - ed breath; He is God the Sav - iour,
 ho - ly, All that is not true; Crown Him as your Cap - tain
 glo - ry, With His an - gel train; For all wreaths of em - pire

We should call Him Lord, Who from the be - gin - ning Was the might - y Word.
 Spot - less to the last; Brought it back vic - to - rious When from death He passed.
 He is Christ the Lord; Ev - er to be wor - shipped, Trust - ed and a - dored.
 In temp - ta - tion's hour; Let His will en - fold you In its light and power.
 Meet up - on His brow, And our hearts con - fess Him King of Glo - ry now.

16

Holy, Holy, Holy.

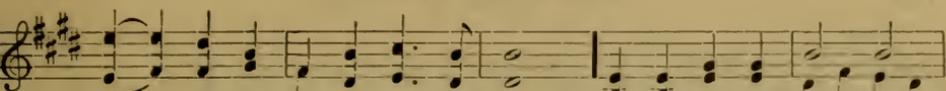
Reginald Heber, 1827

(Nicaea P. M.)

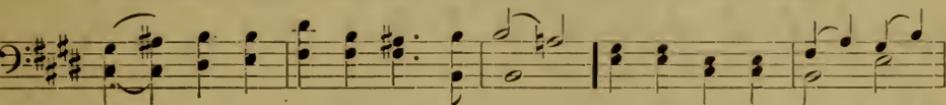
J. B. Dykes, 1861

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! All Thy works shall

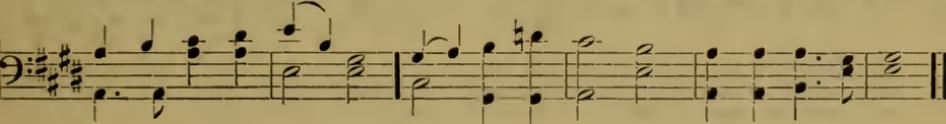
Holy, Holy, Holy



morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!
 gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea, Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
 sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see, On - ly Thou art ho - ly;
 praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!



mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
 fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art and ev - er - more shalt be.
 there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in power, in love and pu - ri - ty.
 mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.



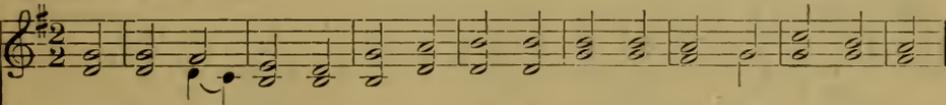
Old Hundred

17

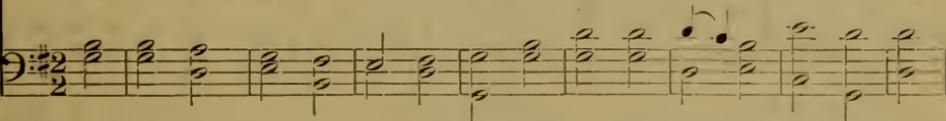
(Doxology L. M.)

Rev. Thomas Ken, 1695

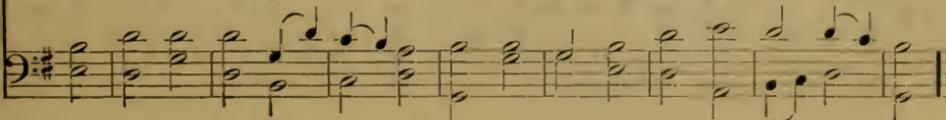
L. Bourgeois, 1551



Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow, Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low;



Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.



Psalm 24

Thoro Harris

1. The earth and the ful - ness with which it is stored, The world and its
 2. O who shall the hill of Je - ho - vah as - cend, Or who in the
 3. He shall from Je - ho - vah rich bless - ing re - ceive, The God of sal -

dwel - ing be - long to the Lord; For He on the seas its foun -
 place of His ho - li - ness stand? The man of pure heart and of
 va - tion shall right-eous - ness give. Ye gates, lift your heads, and an

CHORUS

da - tions hath made, And firm on the wa - ters its pil - lars are laid. Be lift - ed, ye
 hands without stain, Who swears not to falsehood, nor loves what is vain.
 en - trance dis - play, Ye doors ev - er - last - ing, wide o - pen the way.

gates . . to the beau - ti - ful way; . . Ye doors ev - er - last - -

lift - ed, ye gates, to the beau - ti - ful way; Ye doors ev - er - last -

ing, an entrance dis - play; . . The King of all glo - - ry high hon - ors a -

ing, an entrance dis - play; The King of all glo - ry high

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The King of Glory

wait, . . The King of all glo - - ry shall en - ter, shall en - ter in state. *rit.*

hon - ors a - wait, The King of all glo - ry shall en - ter in state. . . .

Come, Thou Almighty King

19

C. Wesley, 1757

(Italian Hymn 6. 4)

Felice Giardini, 1769

1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
 2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword;
 3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er! Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear,
 4. To the great One in Three, The high - est prais - es be,

Help us to praise; Fa - ther! all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
 Our pray'r at - tend; Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
 In this glad hour; Thou, who al - might - y art, Now rule in
 Hence ev - er - more! His sov'-reign maj - es - ty May we in

to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days!
 word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness! On us de - scend.
 ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r!
 glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

John Bowring, 1825

Ithamar Conkey, 1851



1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
 1. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
 3. When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love up - on my way,
 4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;



All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
 Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 From the cross the ra - diance stream - ing, Adds more lus - tre to the day.
 Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.



21

One Sweetly Solemn Thought

Phœbe Cary, 1852

Philip Phillips



1. Onesweet - ly sol - emn tho't Comes to me o'er and o'er; I'm near - er home to -
 2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where ma - ny man - sions be; Near - er the great white
 3. Near - er the bound of life, Where bur - dens are laid down; Near - er to leave the
 4. Be near me when my feet Are slip - ping o'er the brink; For I am near - er



CHORUS



day, to - day, Than I have been be - fore. Near - er my home, Near - er my home,
 throne to - day, Near - er the crys - tal sea.
 cross to - day, And near - er to the crown.
 home to - day, Per - haps, than now I think.



One Sweetly Solemn Thought

Near - er my home to - day, to - day, Than I have been be - fore.

Spirit of God! Descend Upon My Heart 22

George Croly, 1830

S. M. Bixby, 1892

1. Spir - it of God! de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from
 2. Hast Thou not bid me love Thee, Lord and King? All, all Thine
 3. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love; One ho - ly

earth, . . thro' all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak - ness,
 own, . . soul, heart, and strength, and mind; I see Thy cross, then
 pas - sion fill - ing all my frame; The bap - tism of the

might - y as Thou art, And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
 teach my heart to cling! Oh! let me seek Thee, and oh, let me find!
 heav'n-de-scend - ed Dove, My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the flame!

Tr. by Rev. John M. Neale, D.D.

Robert Schumann, 1839

1. Je - sus! the ve - ry thought is sweet; In that dear name all heart-joys meet; But
 2. No word is sung more sweet than this: No name is heard more full of bliss: No
 3. I seek for Je - sus in re - pose, When round my heart its chambers close; A -
 4. We fol - low Je - sus now, and raise The voice of prayer, the hymn of praise, That

sweet - er than sweet hon - ey far The glimp - ses of His pres - ence are.
 tho't brings sweet - er com - fort nigh, Than Je - sus, Son of God most high.
 broad, and when I shut the door, I long for Je - sus ev - er - more.
 He at last may make us meet With Him to gain the heav'n - ly seat.

24

O Fair the Gleams of Glory

Charles I. Cameron, 1881

(Miriam 75. 6s. D.)

Joseph P. Holbrook, 1865

1. Oh, fair the gleams of glo - ry, And bright the scenes of mirth, That light - en hu - man
 2. The lamp - light faint - ly gleam - eth Where shines the noonday ray; From Je - sus' face there
 3. No bro - ken cis - terns need they Who drink from liv - ing rills; No oth - er mu - sic
 4. Since on our life de - scend - ed Those beams of light and love, Our steps have heav'nward

sto - ry And cheer this we - ry earth; But rich - er far our treas - ure
 beam - eth Light of a seven - fold day; And earth's pale lights, all fad - ed,
 heed they Whom God's own mu - sic thrills. Earth's pre - cious things are taste - less,
 tend - ed, Our eyes have look'd a - bove, Till through the clouds con - ceal - ing

O Fair the Gleams of Glory

With whom the Spir - it dwells, Ours,ours in heav'nly meas-ure The glo - ry that ex - cels.
 The Light from heav'n dispels; But shines for aye un - shad-ed The glo - ry that ex - cels.
 Its boisterous mirth re - pels, Where flows in measure waste-less The glo - ry that ex - cels.
 The home where glo-ry dwells, Our Je - sus comes re-veal-ing The glo - ry that ex - cels.

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

25

William Williams, 1745

Thomas Hastings

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this bar - ren land;
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing wa - ters flow;
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side;

I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy power - ful hand:
 Let the fie - ry, cloud - y pil - lar, Lead me all my jour - ney through:
 Bear me through the swell - ing cur - rent, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side:

Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.
 Strong Deliverer, Be Thou still my strength and shield, Strong Deliverer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
 Songs of praises I will ever give to Thee, Songs of praises I will ev - er give to Thee.

Rev. John Fawcett, 1782

(Dennis S. M.)

H. G. Nageli, 1845

1. Blest be . . the tie . . that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love ;
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent prayers ;
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear ;
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain ;

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 But we shall still be join'd in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

27

O Jesus, King

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1153
Tr. by E. Caswall, 1849

(Holy Cross C. M.)

Felix Mendelssohn

1. O Je - sus, King most won - der - ful, Thou Con - quer - or re - nowned,
 2. When once Thou vis - it - est the heart, Then truth be - gins to shine,
 3. O Je - sus, Light of all be - low, Thou Fount of liv - ing fire,
 4. Thee, Je - sus, may our voi - ces bless ; Thee may we love a - lone ;

Thou sweet - ness most in - ef - fa - ble, In whom all joys are found !
 Then earth - ly van - i - ties de - part, Then kin - dles love di - vine.
 Sur - pass - ing all the joys we know, And all we can de - sire.
 And ev - er in our lives ex - press The im - age of Thine own.

Songs of Praise

Mrs. S. K. Bourne, 1892

(Wade P. M.)

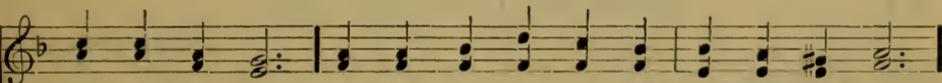
R. Mental



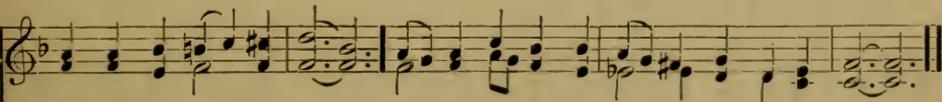
1. Songs of praise, songs of praise, Fa - ther of life, to Thee! Praise, praise
 2. For Thy love, for Thy love, How can we praise Thee, Lord! Ho - ly love



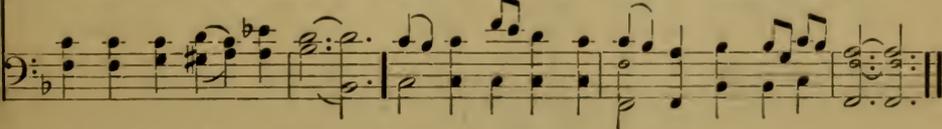
now we raise, For all Thy gifts so free! Joy - ful - ly own - ing Thy
 from a - bove, How can we bless Thee, Lord! Ev - er we'll live in Thy



love and Thy pow'r, Grate - ful for bless - ings re - new'd ev - 'ry hour,
 ser - vice so sweet, — Lay - ing our hearts and our lives at Thy feet, —



Lord, our full hearts would be Ev - er singing and ev - er bring - ing Thee praise!
 Trust - ing Thy gra - cious word, Ev - er singing and ev - er bring - ing Thee praise!



29

Awake, My Soul

Philip Doddridge, 1755

(Christmas C. M.)

Arr. from Händel, 1728



- | | |
|--|---------------|
| 1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev-'ry nerve, And press with vigor on; | A heavenly |
| 2. A cloud of wit-ness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur - vey; | For - get the |
| 3. 'Tis God's all-an - i - mat-ing voice That calls thee from on high, | 'Tis His own |
| 4. Blest Saviour, in - tro - duced by Thee, Have I my race be - gun; | And, crowned |



race demands thy zeal, And an im-mor-tal crown,	And an im - mor-tal crown.
steps al - rea - dy trod, And onward urge thy way,	And on-ward urge thy way.
hand pre-sents the prize To thine as - pir - ing eye,	To thine as - pir - ing eye.
with victory, at Thy feet I'll lay my hon - ors down,	I'll lay my hon - ors down.



30

Above the Clear Blue Sky

J. Chandler

Parker C. Palmer, 1906



- | | |
|---|----------------------------|
| 1. A - bove the clear blue sky, In heav - en's bright a-bode, | The an - gel host on high |
| 2. O bless - ed Lord, Thy truth To all Thy flock im - part, | And teach us in our youth |
| 3. O may Thy ho - ly word Spread all the world a-round | And all with one ac - cord |



Sing prais - es to their God!	Al - le - lu - ia!	Al - le - lu - ia!
To know Thee as Thou art, . . .	Al - le - lu - ia!	Al - le - lu - ia!
Up - lift the joy - ful sound. . .	Al - le - lu - ia!	Al - le - lu - ia!



Above the Clear, Blue Sky

They love to sing to God their king, Al - le - lu - - ia!
 Then shall we sing to God our king, Al - le - lu - - ia!
 All then shall sing to God their king, Al - le - lu - - ia!

O Blessed Saviour, Lord of Love

31

Rev. Maltbie D. Babcock, 1899

Rev. Maltbie D. Babcock, 1899

1. O bless - ed Sav - iour, Lord of love, Leav - ing for us Thy home a - bove,
 2. All of our gifts have come from heaven, Our home and friends Thy love has given:
 3. Heathen up - on the dis - tant shore, Hun - gry and need - y at our door,
 4. Humbly we thank Thee, bless - ed Lord, For this the com - fort of Thy word,

How can we show our love to Thee When Thy dear face we can - not see?
 If we could see Thy bless - ed face, How should we thank Thee for Thy grace?
 Sin - ning and suf - fer - ing ev - 'ry - where, Thou hast com - mit - ted to our care.
 When Thou a lov - ing deed dost see, "Lo, ye have done it un - to Me."

REFRAIN

"Smile with the glad, Grieve with the sad, Gen - tle, and thought - ful, and lov - ing be;

Friend - ly in need, and kind in deed; I count it all as done to Me."

D. Nelson, 1835

Geo. F. Root, 1855



1. My days are gliding swiftly by, And I, a pilgrim stranger, Would not detain them as they fly,
2. We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear, Our heav'nly home discerning; Our ab-sent Lord has left us word,
3. Let sorrow's rud-est tempest blow, Each cord on earth to sever; Our King says, Come, and there's our home

D.S. just be-fore, the Shining Shore*D. S.*

Those hours of toil and danger. For, oh, we stand on Jordan's strand, Our friends are passing over; And
Let ev - 'ry lamp be burning.

For - ev - er, oh, for - ev - er.

We may al-most discov - er.



33 Father in Heaven, We Lift Our Voice to Thee

R. E. De R.
Softly

R. E. De Reef



1. Fa - ther in heav'n, we lift our voice to Thee, Look down in love and hear our ear-nest plea,
2. Oh, heav'nly Father, spread Thy blessed Word, Thro'-out the world the precious news be heard,



Give us Thy Ho - ly Spir - it now, we pray, That He may guide us in the nar - row way.
Je - sus, our Lord and King, has come to reign, Grant ev - 'ry na - tion hear it not in vain.



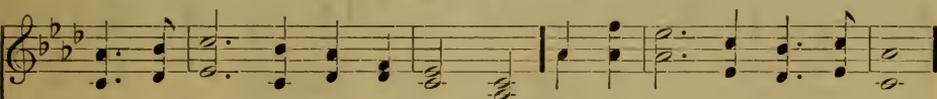
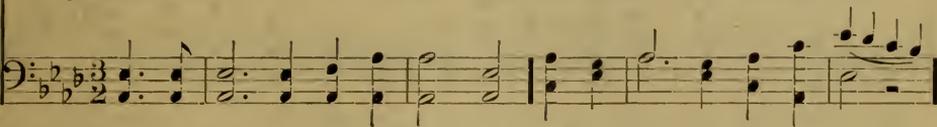
Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken

Rev. John Newton, 1779

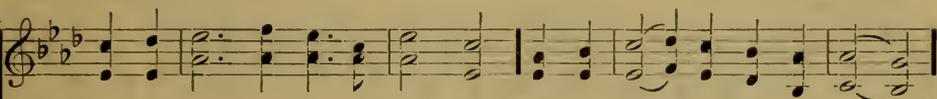
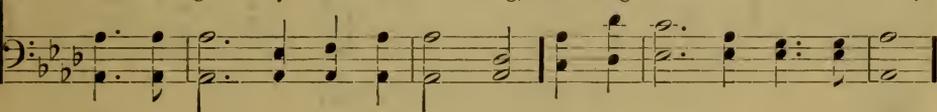
Louis von Esch, 1810



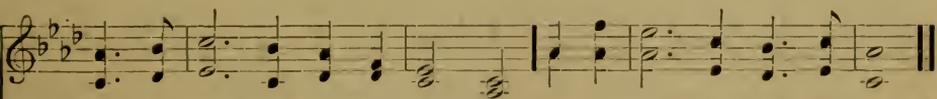
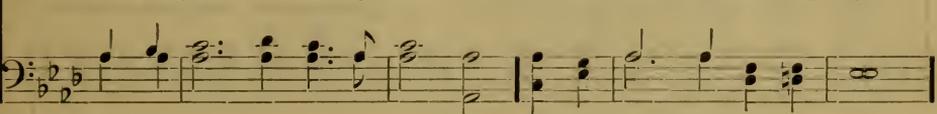
1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God! . .
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring - ing from e - ter - nal love, . .
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - 'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear! . .



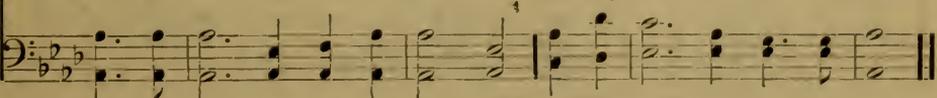
He, whose word can not be bro - ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode ;
Well sup - ply Thy sons and daugh - ters, And all fear of want re - move ;
For a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring, Show - ing that the Lord is near ;



On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake Thy sure re - pose ?
Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst t'as - suage ?
He who gives them dai - ly man - na, He who list - ens when they cry, —



With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, Thou mayst smile at all Thy foes.
Grace, which, like the Lord, the giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age.
Let Him hear the loud ho - san - na, Ris - ing to His throne on high.



35

Comforter Divine

George Rawson, 1853

U. C. Burnap

1. Ho - ly Ghost, the In - fi - nite! Shine up - on our na - ture's night
 2. We are sin - ful: cleanse us, Lord; We are faint: Thy strength af - ford;
 3. Like the dew, Thy peace dis - till; Guide, sub - due our way - ward will,
 4. Search for us the depths of God; Bear us up the star - ry road,

With Thy bless - ed in - ward light, Com - fort - er Di - vine!
 Lost, un - til by Thee re - stored, Com - fort - er Di - vine!
 Things of Christ un - fold - ing still, Com - fort - er Di - vine!
 To the height of Thine a - bode, Com - fort - er Di - vine!

36

Lift Up the Voice

T. H., 1905

Thoro Harris, 1905

1. Lift up the voice, with glad - ness sing, Let songs of praise tri - um - phant ring; With
 2. Re - joice! for now the strife is done, And Christ the Lord hath vic - t'ry won; For
 3. In Christ let all the earth re - joice And sing a - loud with cheer - ful voice, While
 4. Lift up, lift up the voice of joy, Let ceaseless praise your tongues employ; Be -

ev - 'ry crea - ture Him a - dore, Who reigns su - preme for - ev - er - more,
 us the cross of shame He bare; Re - joice! for in His joy we share.
 an - gels wor - ship and a - dore The Prince who reigns for - ev - er - more.
 fore His feet in hom - age fall And crown the Sav - iour King of all.

CHORUS

Re-joyce ! (rejoyce !) re-joyce ! (re-joyce !) let songs (let songs) of triumph ring ; (re - joyce !)
 Re - joyce, re - joyce, of tri-umph ring;
cres. Re - joyce in Christ your glo - rious King, Re - joyce in Christ your King. *p rit.*

Angel Voices, Ever Singing

37

Rev. Francis Pott, 1861

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872

1. An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,
 2. Thou who art be - yond the far - thest Mor - tal eye can scan,
 3. Yea, we know Thy love re - joi - ces O'er each work of Thine;
 4. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine own to Thee ;

An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night ;
 Can it be that Thou re - gard - est Songs of sin - ful man ?
 Thou didst ears and hands and voi - ces For Thy praise com - bine ;
 And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer, All un - wor - thi - ly,

Thou - sands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee Lord of might.
 Can we feel that Thou art with us, And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
 Crafts-man's art and mu - sic's meas - ure For Thy pleas - ure Didst de - sign.
 Hearts and minds, and hands and voi - ces, In our choic - est Mel - o - dy.

Samuel Stennett, 1787

(Ortonville C. M.)

Thomas Hastings, 1837

1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Up - on the Saviour's brow; His head with ra - diant
 2. No mor - tal can with Him compare, A - mong the sons of men; Fair - er is He than
 3. He saw me plunged in deep distress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He bore the
 4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me triumph

glo - ries crown'd, His lips with grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow.
 all the fair That fill the heav'n - ly train, That fill the heav'n - ly train.
 shame - ful cross, And car - ried all my grief, And car - ried all my grief.
 o - ver death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.

A. N. Blatchford, 1875

(Southampton)

Anon., circa 1870

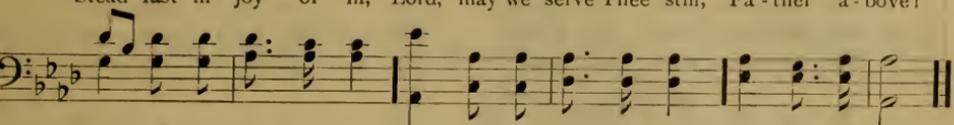
1. Soft - ly the si - lent night Fall - eth from God, On wea - ry
 2. Slow - ly on fall - ing wing Day - light has passed; Sleep, like an
 3. And when the gleam of morn Touch - es our eyes, And the re -

wan - der - ers O - ver life's road; And as the stars on high
 an - gel kind, Folds us at last. Peace be our lot this night,
 turn - ing day Bids us a - rise, — Hap - py be - neath Thy will,

Softly the Silent Night



Light up the dark -'ning sky, Lord, un - to Thee we cry,— Fa - ther a - bove!
 Safe be our slum - ber light, Watched by Thine an - gels bright, Fa - ther a - bove!
 Stead - fast in joy or ill, Lord, may we serve Thee still, Fa - ther a - bove!



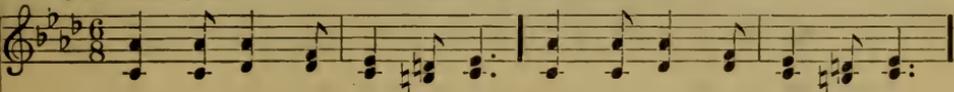
Day is Dying in the West

40

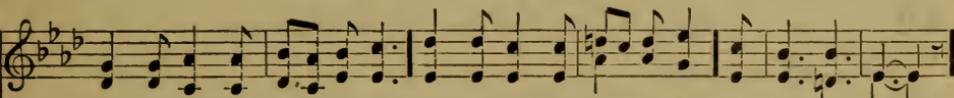
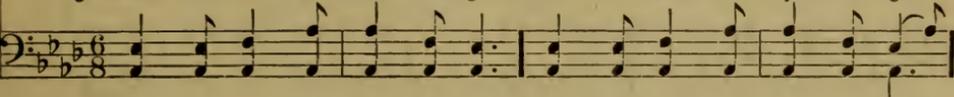
Mary Ann Lathbury, 1877

(Evening Praise 75.4 with Refrain)

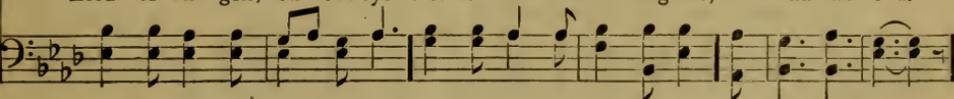
William F. Sherwin, 1877



1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touch - ing earth with rest;
2. While the deep -'ning shad - ows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all,
3. When for ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night,



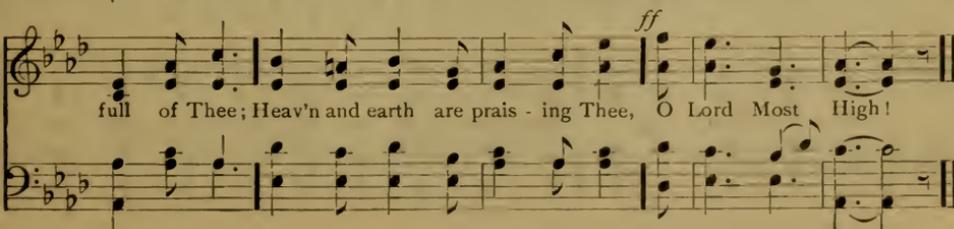
Wait and wor-ship while the night Sets her ev -'ning lamps a-light Thro' all the sky.
 Thro' the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
 Lord of an - gels, on oureyes Let e - ter - nal morning rise, And shad - ows end.



pp REFRAIN



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



full of Thee; Heav'n and earth are prais - ing Thee, *ff* O Lord Most High!

41

Peace be with Thee

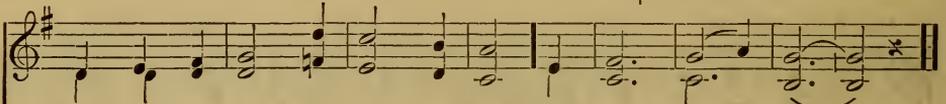
From George Watson, ad. 1867

(*Verbum Pacis P. M.*)

G. Lomas, 1876



- 1. With the sweet word of peace, Our va - ried ways we go;
- 2. With the calm word of prayer We earn - est - ly com - mend
- 3. With the strong word of faith We stay our-selves on Thee;



Peace, as a riv - er to in-crease, And cease - less flow.
 Each oth - er to Thy watch - ful care, E - ter - nal Friend.
 That Thou, O Lord, in life and death, Our help wilt be.



42

See, Lord, before Thy Throne

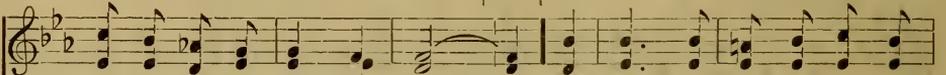
F. W. Clunk, 1905

F. W. Clunk, 1905 Har. by C. B.

Very softly and slowly



See, Lord, be - fore Thy throne Thy chil - dren bend - ing . Ere from Thy



house we take our home - ward way; . . . We seek Thy guid - ance each young
 way; We seek,



life de - fend - ing . . . From harm and dan - ger both by night and



day . . .

day—Un - til, Un - til we meet a - gain. . . A - men, A - men. .

pp *ppp*

pp A - men,

Sweet Saviour, Bless Us ere We Go

43

Frederick W. Faber, 1849

S. G. Potts

1. Sweet Sav - iour, bless us ere we go: Thy words in - to our minds in - stil;
 2. The day is gone, its hours have run, And Thou hast tak - en count of all,
 3. For all we love, the poor, the sad, The sin - ful, un - to Thee we call;
 4. Sweet Sav - iour, bless us; night is come; Thro' night and dark - ness near us be;

cres. *dim.*

And make our luke-warm hearts to glow With low - ly love and fer - vent will.
 The scant - y triumphs grace hath won, The bro - ken vow, the fre - quent fall.
 O let Thy mer - cy make us glad; Thou art our Je - sus and our all.
 Good an - gels watch a - bout our home, And we are one day near - er Thee.

pp

be our light.
 Thro' life's long day and death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be, O be our light.

Grace Livingston Lutz, 1905

Flavius J. Lutz, 1905

1. As we are part - ing, May God go with you,
 2. Oft - en be - fore Him Our souls shall meet . .
 3. God grant His glo - ry Through us may shine, . .
 4. If on the mor - row Dan - gers shall 'come, . .
 5. Safe in the shel - ter, When storms be - tide you,
 6. Now, peace go with you, In joy or pain, . .

Give you His com - fort, Make His prom - ise true.
 In sweet com - mun - ion At the mer - cy seat.
 Lov - ing re - flec - tion Of the Life Di - vine.
 May guar - dian an - gels Camp round a - bout your home.
 Un - der His strong wings Close may He hide you.
 And, in His tem - ple, May we meet a - gain.

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Anon., circa 1860

From Beethoven, 1770-1827

Slowly

pp
 Lord, keep us safe this night, Se - cure from all our fears;
pp

May an - gels guard us while we sleep, Till morn - ing light ap - pears. A - MEN.

The Day is Gently Sinking

Christopher Wordsworth (1807-1889)

Henry Smart (1812-1879)

1. The day is gen - tly sink - ing to a close, . . . Faint - er and
2. Our change - ful lives are ebb - ing to an end, . . . On - ward to
3. Thou who in dark - ness walk - ing didst ap - pear . . . Up - on the
4. The wea - ry world is moul-d'ring to de - cay, . . . Its glo - ries

cres.

yet more faint the sun - light glows. O Bright - ness of Thy Fa - ther's glo - ry, Thou, dark - ness and to death we tend: O Con - queror of the grave, be Thou our guide, waves and Thy dis - ci - ples cheer, Come, Lord, in lone - some days, when storms a - sail, wane, its pag - eants fade a - way; In that last sun - set, when the stars shall fall,

f

E - ter - nal Light of Light, be with us now! Where Thou art pres - ent, Be Thou our light in death's dark e - ven - tide! Then in our mor - tal And earth - ly hopes and hu - man suc - cors fail; When all is dark, may May we a - rise, a - wak - ened by Thy call, With Thee, O Lord, for -

p

dark - ness can - not be; Mid - night is glo - rious noon, O Lord, with Thee, hour will be no gloom, No sting in death, no ter - ror in the tomb. we be - hold Thee nigh, And hear Thy voice,—"Fear not, for it is I!" ev - er to a - bide In that blest day which has no e - ven - tide!

47

Softly Now the Light of Day

G. W. Doane, 1827

(Seymour 75)

Arr. from C. M. Von Weber, 1826

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
 2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,
 3. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com - mune with Thee.
 Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.
 Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

48

Now While We Sing Our Closing Psalm

Samuel Longfellow, 1860

From Beethoven, 1770-1827
 Arr. by W. R. Braine

mf
 Now while we sing our clos - ing psalm, With rev - 'rent lips and glow - ing heart,

May peace from out th' e - ter - nal calm Rest on our spir - its as we part.

May light, to guard us ev - 'ry hour, From Thee, e - ter - nal Sun, de - scend :

cr.

And strength from Thee, Al-might-y Power, Be with us now, and to the end!

God be with You 49

J. E. Rankin

(P. M.)

W. G. Tomer, 1880

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, up - hold you,
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings pro-TECT-ing hide you;
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's per-ils thick con-found you;
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's ban-ner float-ing o'er you;

With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Dai - ly man-na still pro - vide you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Put His arms un-fail - ing round you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.

CHORUS

Till we meet, . . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus'
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

feet; Till we meet, . . . till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 till we meet; Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

50 Ere We Part, Lord, Whisper "Peace"

Nora C. E. Byrne, 1905

Mozart, 1756-1791
Arr. by C. B., 1906

Slowly

Ere we part, Lord, whis - per "Peace," Grant us each this bless - ing,

Bid all storm and strife to cease, Hearts and wills pos - sess - ing. A - MEN.

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51 Now the Day is Over

S. Baring-Gould, 1865

(*Ennmelar* 65. 55)

Joseph Barnby, 1868

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh, Shad - ows of the
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose; With Thy tend' rest
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis - ions bright of Thee; Guard the sai - lors

even - ing Steal a - cross the sky.
bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
toss - ing On the deep blue sea.

evening Steal a - cross the sky.

- 4 Through the long night-watches,
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.
- 5 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise,
Pure and fresh and sinless
In Thy holy eyes. Amen.

Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing

52

Robert Hawkes, M.D.

(8s. 7s)

C. C. Converse

1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing; Bid us now de - part in peace;
2. Fill each heart with con - so - la - tion; Up to Thee our hearts we raise;

Still on heav'n-ly man - na feed - ing, Let our faith and love in - crease.
When we reach our bliss - ful sta - tion, Then we'll give Thee no - bler praise.

Silently, Silently, Fadeth the Light

53

Carey Bonner, 1904

(Glaslyn)

Carey Bonner, 1904

Quietly, with reverence

pp Si - lent - ly, si - lent - ly, fad - eth the light, Peace - ful - ly,
pp

peace - ful - ly, com - eth the night: Fa - ther, in Thee we rest,
cres.

p Al - ways se - cure and blest, Kept by Thy might. A - - MEN.
pp

N. J. Squires

(Ernan L. M.)

L. Mason

1. O bless the hour when eve - ning comes, And calls us to our place of pray'r;
 2. With one ac - cord we gath - er here, Our wants make known, our sins con - fess;
 3. Our faith in - crease, our fears re - move, Make strong the weak, the help - less raise;
 4. No want have we Thou canst not fill, No need but Thou canst ful - ly meet;

With joy - ful heart our feet we turn To meet Thine own dis - ci - ples there.
 Dear Sav - iour, wilt Thou now ap - pear And bless, as on - ly Thou canst bless.
 May ev - 'ry heart now feel Thy love, And ev - 'ry tongue speak forth Thy praise.
 May we o - bey Thy gra - cious will, And find our lives in Thee com - plete.

55

My Jesus, I Love Thee

London Hymn Book

Rev. A. J. Gordon, 1875

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
 2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur - chased my
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree: I love Thee for wear - ing the
 long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say, when the death - dew lies
 dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

My Jesus, I Love Thee

Sav - iour art Thou, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

In the Hour of Trial

56

James Montgomery, 1834

Spencer Lane

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, pray for me, Lest by base de -
 2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm; Or its sor - did
 3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil and woe; Or should pain at -
 4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain, When my dust re -

ni - al, I de - part from Thee. When Thou see'st me wav - er,
 treas - ures Spread to work me harm; Bring to my re - mem - brance,
 tend me, On my path be - low; Grant that I may nev - er
 turn - eth To the dust a - gain; On Thy truth re - ly - ing

With a look re - call, . Nor for fear or fav - or Suf - fer me to fall.
 Sad Geth - sem - a - ne, . Or in dark - er sem - blance, Cross - crowned Cal - va - ry.
 Fail Thy hand to see; . Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
 Thro' that mor - tal . strife, Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life.

57

My God, is Any Hour So Sweet

Charlotte Elliott, 1834

(Almsgiving 8s. 4)

J. B. Dykes, 1875

1. My God, is a - ny hour so sweet, From blush of morn to eve - ning star, As that which
2. No words can tell what sweet re - lief Here for my ev - 'ry want I find; What strength for

3 Hushed is each doubt, gone every fear;
My spirit seems in heaven to stay;
And e'en the penitential tear
Is wiped away.

calls me to Thy feet, The hour of pray'r?
war - fare, balm for grief, What peace of mind.

4 Lord, till I reach that blissful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In prayer to Thee.

58

I Would Not Live Alway

William Augustus Muhlenberg, 1826

(Frederick 11s)

G. Kingsley, 1833

1. I would not live al - way; I ask not to stay Where storm aft - er
2. I would not live al - way, thus fet - tered by sin, Temp - ta - tion with -
3. Who, who would live al - way, a - way from his God? A - way from yon
4. Where the saints of all a - ges in har - mo - ny meet, Their Sav - iour and

storm ris - es dark o'er the way; The few lu - rid morn - ings that
out and cor - rup - tion with - in: E'en the rap - ture of par - don is
heav - en, that bliss - ful a - bode, Where the riv - ers of plea - sure flow
breth - ren trans - port - ed to greet, While the an - thems of rap - ture un -

I Would Not Live Always

dawn on us here Are e-nough for life's woes, full e - nough for its cheer.
 min - gled with fears, And the cup of thanks-giv-ing with pen - i - tent tears.
 o'er the bright plains, And the noon-tide of glo - ry e - ter - nal - ly reigns,
 ceas - ing - ly roll, And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

Nearer, Still Nearer

59

C. H. M., 1898

Mrs. C. H. Morris, 1898

1. Near - er, still near - er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav-iour, so
 2. Near - er, still near - er, noth - ing I bring, Naught as an off - 'ring to
 3. Near - er, still near - er, Lord, to be Thine Sin, with its fol - lies, I
 4. Near - er, still near - er, while life shall last, Till all its strug-gles and

pre - cious Thou art; Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast, Shel - ter me
 Je - sus my King; On - ly my sin - ful, now con-trite heart, Grant me the
 glad - ly re - sign; All of its pleas-ures, pomp and its pride, Give me but
 tri - als are past; Thro' end - less a - ges, ev - er to be, Near - er, my

safe in that "Ha - ven of Rest," Shel - ter me safe in that "Ha - ven of Rest."
 cleans-ing Thy blood doth im-part, Grant me the cleans-ing Thy blood doth im-part.
 Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied, Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied.
 Sav - iour, still near - er to Thee, Near - er, my Sav-iour, still near - er to Thee.

60 We May not Climb the Heavenly Steeps

J. G. Whittier, 1866

Arr. from W. V. Wallace, 1814-1865

1. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steeps, To bring the Lord Christ down ;
 2. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is He ;
 3. The heal - ing of the seam - less dress Is by our beds of pain ;
 4. Thro' Him the first fond prayers are said, Our lips of child - hood frame ;
 5. O Lord and Mas - ter of us all, What - e'er our name or sign,

In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
 And faith has yet its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
 We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
 The last low whis - pers of our dead Are bur - dened with His name.
 We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine !

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61 'Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus

Mrs. L. M. R. Stead

S. M. Bixby, 1899

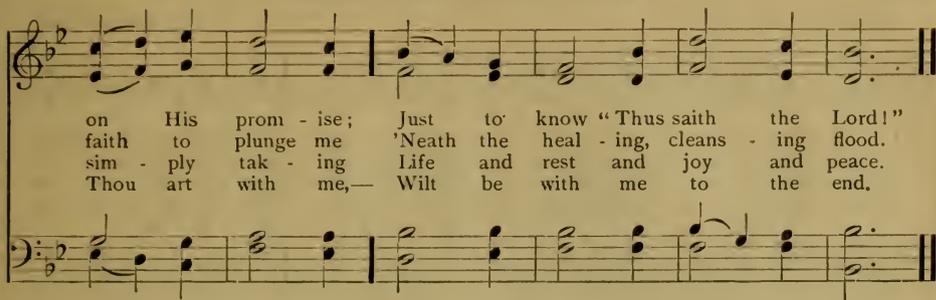
mf Tenderly and with moderate motion

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus ; Just to
 2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus ; Just to
 3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus ; Just from
 4. I'm so glad I learned to love Thee, Pre - cious

take Him at . . His word ; Just to rest up -
 trust His cleans - ing blood ; Just in sim - ple
 sin and self to cease ; Just from Je - sus,
 Je - sus, Sav - iour, Friend ! And I know that

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'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus



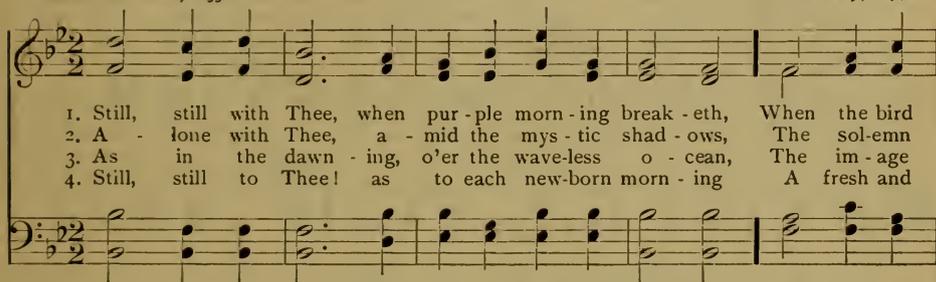
on His prom - ise; Just to know "Thus saith the Lord!"
 faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleans - ing flood.
 sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest and joy and peace.
 Thou art with me,— Wilt be with me to the end.

Still, Still with Thee.

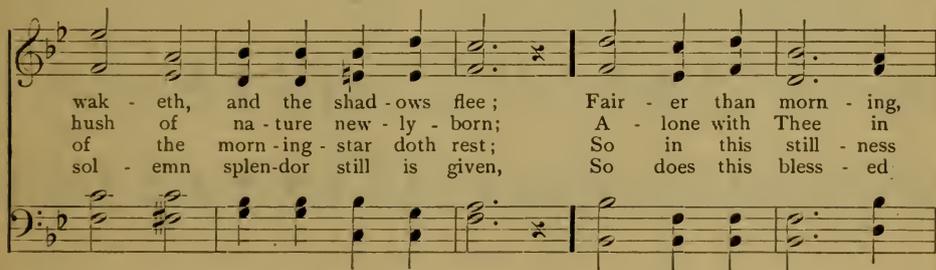
62

Harriet B. Stowe, 1855

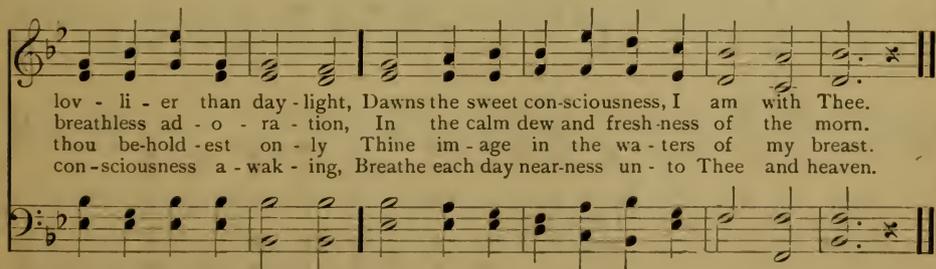
Ira D. Sankey, 1894



1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth, When the bird
 2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows, The sol - emn
 3. As in the dawn - ing, o'er the wave - less o - cean, The im - age
 4. Still, still to Thee! as to each new - born morn - ing A fresh and



wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee; Fair - er than morn - ing,
 hush of na - ture new - ly - born; A - lone with Thee in
 of the morn - ing - star doth rest; So in this still - ness
 sol - emn splen - dor still is given, So does this bless - ed.



lov - li - er than day - light, Dawns the sweet con - sci - ousness, I am with Thee.
 breathless ad - o - ra - tion, In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn.
 thou be - hold - est on - ly Thine im - age in the wa - ters of my breast.
 con - sci - ousness a - wak - ing, Breathe each day near - ness un - to Thee and heaven.

Frederick W. Faber, 1854

J. B. Dykes, 1868

1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and
 2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, Come, wea - ry souls, for
 3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
 4. An - gels, sing on, your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing, Sing us sweet frag - ments

o - cean's wave - beat shore : How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing
 Je - sus bids you come ; And thro' the dark, its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing,
 sounds o'er land and sea ; And la - den souls, by thousands meek - ly steal - ing,
 of the songs a - bove ; Till morning's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,

REFRAIN

Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An - gels of Je - sus,
 The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home,
 Kind Shep - herd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee.
 And life's long shad - ows break in cloud - less love.

An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night,

Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims, the pil - grims of the night.

Oh, the Blessed Promise Given

64

Rev. J. C. Starr, by per.

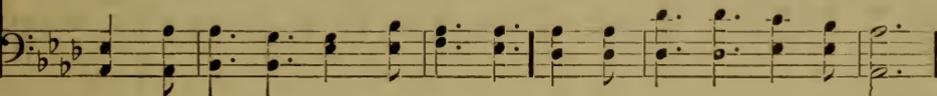
S. M. Bixby



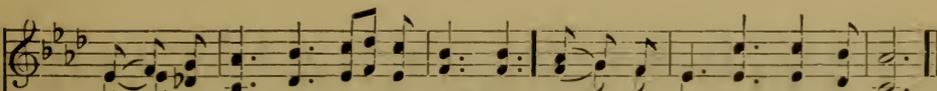
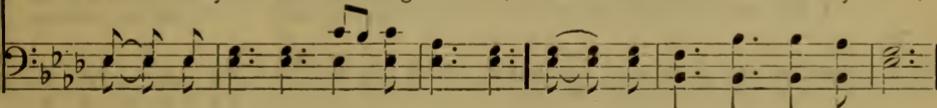
1. Oh, the bless - ed promise, giv - en On the hills of Gal - i - lee
2. Many a bro - ken, con - trite spir - it, Lone - ly, sor - row - ing and sad,
3. Ev - 'ry phase of hu - man sor - row Fills the path we tread to day;
4. On the cloud the rain - bow glit - ters, Shines the star of faith a - bove.



To the wea - ry, hea - vy - la - den, Still is made to you and me.
 Felt the might - y con - so - la - tion, Heard the heav'n - ly ti - dings glad;
 Harps are hang - ing on the wil - lows, Souls are faint - ing by the way;
 God will not for - sake or leave us—Let us trust His truth and love;



Man - y a heart has thrilled to hear it, Man - y a tear been wiped a - way,
 And the dy - ing gazed with rap - ture, Trust - ing in the Sav - iour's name,
 But there still is balm in Gil - ead, And though here on earth we weep,
 And be - yond the shin - ing riv - er, We shall bless His ho - ly name,



Man - y a load of sin been lift - ed, Man - y a mid - night turned to day.
 On the land of rest and ref - uge, When the Bur - den - Bear - er came,
 God with - in the man - y man - sions, Giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep.
 That to bear our sins and sor - rows, Christ, the Bur - den - Bear - er, came.



65

Jesus, These Eyes Have Never Seen

R. Palmer, 1858

(Lambeth C. M.)

S. Webbe, 1740-1816

1. Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra - diant form of Thine;
 2. I see Thee not, I hear Thee not, Yet art Thou oft with me;
 3. Yet though I have not seen, and still Must rest in faith a - lone,
 4. When death these mor - tal eyes shall seal, And still this throb - bing heart,

The veil of sense hangs dark be - tween Thy bless - ed face and mine!
 And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot, As where I meet with Thee.
 I love Thee, dear - est Lord, — and will, Un - seen, but not un - known.
 The rend - ing veil shall Thee re - veal All glo - rious as Thou art.

66

I Heard a Voice

Peter Stryker, 1906

Thoro Harris, 1906

1. I heard a voice, the sweetest voice That mortal ev - er heard; O how it made my
 2. I saw His face, the fair - est face That mortal ev - er saw; I longed my Sav - iour
 3. I felt His love, the strongest love That mortal ev - er felt; O how it drew my

heart re - joyce And ev - 'ry feel - ing stirred! 'Twas Je - sus spake to me so mild, He
 to em - brace, From Him new life to draw. "Come un - to Me," He kind - ly said, "And
 soul a - bove And made my hard heart melt! My bur - den at His feet I laid And

I Heard a Voice

called me to His side, And said, al-tho' with heart defiled I might in Him con-fide.
I will give thee rest; The ran-som price I ful-ly paid: Repent! believe! be blest!'
knew the joy of heav'n, As in my will-ing ear He said The blessed word, Forgiv'n!

I Steal Away to Thee

67

Julia Sterling

H. P. Danks

1. There is a place of ref-uge, More dear than all be-side, A vale of ho-ly
2. With-in that vale of si-lence, Of calm and sweet re- pose, Where peace dispels all
3. No voice like Thine, so ten-der, Can soothe my ach-ing heart; No words like Thine, so

si-lence, Where weary souls may hide: And when the day is end-ed, And
sad-ness, And like a riv-er flows; I hear a whispered mes-sage, That
pre-cious, Can bid my fears de-part: And when fall even-ing shad-ows, O

I from toil am free, O bless-ed, blessed Sav-iour, I steal a-way to Thee.
tells Thy love to me; And then, by faith di-rect-ed, I steal a-way to Thee.
wel-come hour to me! 'Tis then for sweet com-mun-ion I steal a-way to Thee.

68

Peace, Perfect Peace

E. H. Bickersteth, 1875

(Pax Tecum 10. 10)

G. T. Caldbeck, 1877

1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin? The blood of Je - sus whispers
 2. Peace, per - fect peace, by thronging du - ties pressed? To do the will of Je - sus,
 3. Peace, per - fect peace, with sorrows sur - ging round? On Je - sus' bos - om naught but
 4. Peace, per - fect peace, with loved ones far a - way? In Je - sus' keep - ing we are

5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
 Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
 Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
 And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

peace with - in.
 this is rest.
 calm is found.
 safe, and they. A - MEN.

69

When Winds Are Raging

Mrs. H. B. Stowe

U. C. Burnap

1. When winds are rag - ing o'er the upper o - cean, And bil - lows wild contend with angry roar;
 2. Far, far be - neath, the noise of tempests dieth, And silver waves chime ever peacefully,
 3. So to the heart that knows Thy love, O Purest, There is a tem - ple, sa - cred evermore;
 4. Far, far a - way, the roar of passion di - eth, And loving tho'ts rise kind and peacefully,

'Tis said, far down, be - neath the wild commotion, That peaceful stillness reigneth evermore.
 And no rude storm, how fierce soe'er it fl - eth, Disturbs the Sabbath of that deeper sea.
 And all the bab - ble of life's an - gry voi - ces Dies in hushed stillness at its peace - ful door.
 And no rude storm, how fierce so - e'er it fl - eth, Disturbs the soul that dwells, O Lord, in Thee.

The Wide, Wide World

70

T. H., 1906

Thoro Harris, 1906

1. There are ma - ny snares and dan - gers That be - set my feet un - tried
 2. O, I seek a bet - ter coun - try 'Tis so wea - ry wait - ing here!
 3. Take the Sav - iour for thy com - rade, Let thy heart on Him be stayed;

Ere I reach the gold - en ci - ty Just be - yond the swell - ing tide;
 But thro' all the toil - some jour - ney I can feel His pres - ence near.
 He will nev - er leave thee lone - ly, He will give thee strength and aid.

But my Sav - iour
 Day by day the
 Christ will dwell with

But my Sav - iour walks be - side me Thro' the des - ert wilds un - known,
 Day by day the path grows brighter Up - ward lead - ing to His throne:
 Christ will dwell with thee for - ev - er, Make thy heart His roy - al throne:

Thro' the des - ert
 Up - ward lead - ing
 Make thy heart His

For I nev - er dare to jour - ney In this wide, wide world a - lone.
 Je - sus will not leave His pil - grim In this wide, wide world a - lone.
 Child of grief, why wilt thou wan - der Thro' this wide, wide world a - lone?

For I nev - er
 Je - sus will not
 Child of grief, why

In this wide,
 In this wide,
 Thro' this wide,

Thomas Binney, 1798-1874

H. L. Morley, 1875

1. E - ter - nal Light! E - ter - nal Light! How pure the soul must
 2. The spir - its that sur - round Thy throne, May bear the burn - ing
 3. O how shall I, whose na - tive sphere Is dark, whose mind is
 4. There is a way for man to rise To that sub - lime a -
 5. These, these pre - pare us for the sight Of Ho - li - ness a -

be, When, placed with - in Thy search - ing sight, It shrinks not,
 bliss; But that is sure - ly theirs a - lone, Since they have
 dim, Be - fore th' In - ef - fa - ble ap - pear, And on my
 bode: — An of - f'ring and a sac - ri - fice, A Ho - ly
 bove: The sons of ig - no - rance and night May dwell in

but, with calm de - light, Can live, and look on Thee!
 nev - er, nev - er known A fal - len world like this.
 na - ked spir - it bear That un - cre - a - ted beam?
 Spir - it's en - er - gies, An Ad - vo - cate with God: —
 the E - ter - nal Light, Through the E - ter - nal Love!

Used by per.

Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1872

(St. Christopher 7. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6)

Frederick C. Maker, 1881

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
 2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
 3. I take, O cross, Thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing - place:

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry land;
 The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me:
 I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
 And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess,—
 Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,

From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
 The won - ders of His glo - rious love And my own worth - less - ness.
 My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

Break Thou the Bread of Life

73

Mary A. Lathbury, 1880

Wm. F. Sherwin, 1877

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves beside the sea.
 2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst bless the bread by Gal - i - lee;

Be - yond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O living Word!
 Then shall all bondage cease, All fetters fall, And I shall find my peace, My All in All!

Samuel Longfellow, 1864

Frederic F. Bullard, 1902

1. I look to Thee in ev - 'ry need, And nev - er look in
 2. Dis - cour - aged in the work of life, Dis - heart - ened by its
 3. Thy calm - ness bends se - rene a - bove, My rest - less - ness to
 4. Em - bos - omed deep in Thy dear love, Held in Thy law I

vain; I feel Thy touch, E - ter - nal Love, And
 load, Shamed by its fail - ures or its fears, I
 still; A - round me flows Thy quick - 'ning life To
 stand; Thy hand in all things I be - hold, And

all is well a - gain; The thought of Thee is
 sink be - side the road, — But let me on - ly
 nerve my fal - t'ring will; Thy pres - ence fills my
 all things in Thy hand; Thou lead - est me by

might - ier far Than sin and pain and sor - row are.
 think of Thee, And then new heart springs up in me.
 sol - i - tude; Thy prov - i - dence turns all to good.
 un - sought ways, And turn'st my mourn - ing in - to praise.

My Lord and I

75

L. Shorey, 1885

(Bradford)

From Haydn, 1732-1809

1. I have a friend so pre - cious, So ve - ry dear to me,
 2. Some - times I'm faint and wea - ry, He knows that I am weak,
 3. He knows how I am long - ing Some wea - ry soul to win,
 4. I have His yoke up - on me, And ea - sy 'tis to bear;
 5. And when the jour - ney's end - ed In rest and peace at last,

He loves me with such ten - der love, He loves so faith - ful - ly:
 And as He bids me lean on Him, His help I glad - ly seek;
 And so He bids me go, and speak The lov - ing word for Him;
 In th' bur - den which He car - ries I glad - ly take a share;
 When ev - 'ry thought of dan - ger And wea - ri - ness is past,

I could not live a - part from Him, I love to feel Him nigh,
 He leads me in the paths of light Be - neath a sun - ny sky,
 He bids me tell His won - drous love, And why He came to die,
 For then it is my hap - pi - ness, To have Him al - ways nigh:
 In th' King - dom of the fu - ture, In th' Glo - ry by - and - by

And so we dwell to - geth - er, My Lord and I.
 And so we walk to - geth - er, My Lord and I.
 And so we work to - geth - er, My Lord and I.
 We bear the yoke to - geth - er, My Lord and I.
 We'll live and reign to - geth - er, My Lord and I.

76

Jesus Calls Us

Cecil F. Alexander, 1852

(Talmar 8s. 75)

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1842

1. Je - sus calls us o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea ;
 2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold - en store ;
 3. Je - sus calls us : by Thy mer - cies, Sav - iour, make us hear Thy call,

Day by day His sweet voice sound - eth, Say - ing, "Christian, fol - low Me."
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, "Christian, love Me more."
 Give our hearts to Thine o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

77 Once More Our Grateful, Strengthened Hearts

Wm. G. Poor, 1897

G. C. Gow, 1897

1. Once more our grateful, strengthened hearts, A light with grace divine, Would bring to Thee, our
 2. Un - seen the sun yet proves his reign, By mel - low, full - orb'd moon ; So we to Thee would

might - y King, New to - ken we are Thine. Thy love has guid - ed all our lives In
 wit - ness bear In radiance all Thine own ; Tho' darkness, doubt, and spectral fears En -

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a tempo

paths with mercy bright; And health, and hope, and prayerful aim, Inspire our song tonight.
chain our fellow men, The light is Thine, and they are Thine, Oh, bring them back again.

I'll Trust My Saviour All the Way 78

Charles A. Boyd, 1906

Charles S. Brown, 1906

1. I do not know the path I tread, I can - not see its dis - tant end,
2. Some-times the way is lone and drear, Some-times 'tis dark and ve - ry chill,
3. What mat - ter, then, if shad - ows throw A - cross my path their gloom - y pall!

But Je - sus knows, and He has said That He will ev - er be my friend.
But then there comes this word of cheer, "Fear not, for I am with thee still."
His love will light - en them I know, And I will trust Him - that is all.

REFRAIN

I'll trust, trust, trust, I'll trust my Sav - - iour all the way.
I'll trust my Sav-iour

When storms op - pose . . . I'll say, "He knows" . . . And trust, trust, trust.
When storms oppose I'll say, "He knows"

Paul Gerhardt, 1656
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth

Joseph E. Sweetser, 1849

1. Since Je - sus is my friend, And I to Him be - long,
2. He whis - pers in my breast Sweet words of ho - ly cheer,
3. How God hath built a - bove A cit - y fair and new,
4. My heart for glad - ness springs; It can - not more be sad;
5. The sun that lights mine eyes Is Christ, the Lord I love;

It mat - ters not what foes in - tend, How - ev - er fierce and strong.
How they who seek in God their rest Shall ev - er find Him near;
Where eye and heart shall see and prove What faith has count - ed true.
For ver - y joy it smiles and sings, Sees naught but sun - shine glad.
I sing for joy of that which lies Stored up for me a - bove.

80

Our Blest Redeemer

Harriet Auber, 1829

(St. Cuthbert 8. 6. 8. 4)

John B. Dykes, 1861

1. Our blest Re - deem - er, ere He breathed His ten - der, last fare - well,
2. He came sweet in - fluence to im - part, A gra - cious, will - ing guest,
3. And His that gen - tle voice we hear, Soft as the voice of ev'n,
4. And ev - 'ry vir - tue we pos - sess, And ev - 'ry vic - t'ry won,
5. Spir - it of pu - ri ty and grace, Our weak - ness, pity - ing, see;

A Guide, a Com - fort - er, be - queathed With us to dwell.
While He can find one hum - ble heart Where - in to rest,
That checks each tho't, that calms each fear, And speaks of heav'n.
And ev - 'ry tho't of ho - li - ness Are His a - lone.
O make our hearts Thy dwell - ing - place, And wor - thier Thee.

How Firm a Foundation

81

"K." in Rippon's Selection, 1787

(Adeste Fideles)

Latin, Anon.



1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy God, I will
3. "When thro' the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of sor-row shall
4. "When thro' fier-y tri-als Thy pathway shall lie, My grace, all suf-fi-cient, shall
5. "E'en down to old age all My peo-ple shall prove My sov-'reign, e-ter-nal, un-
6. "The soul that on Je-sus hath leaned for re- pose, I will not, I will not de-



ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, To you who for
still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up-held by My
not o-ver-flow; For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless, And sanc-ti-fy
be thy sup-ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I on-ly de-sign Thy dross to con-
change-a-ble love; And then when gray hairs shall their temples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall
sert to His foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en-deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no



ref-uge to Je-sus have fled? To you who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled?
righteous, om-nip-o-tent hand, Up-held by My righteous, om-nip-o-tent hand.
to thee thy deep-est dis-tress, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
sume, and thy gold to re-fine, Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to re-fine.
still in My bos-om be borne, Like lambs they shall still in My bos-om be borne.
nev-er, no nev-er for-sake, I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er for-sake."



John Keble, 1820

(Hursley L. M.)

Peter Ritter, arr. 1792

1. Sun of my soul! Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
 2. Whenthe soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ry eye - lids gen - tly steep,
 3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can - not live;
 4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro'the world my way I take;

Oh, may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes!
 Be my last thought—how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - iour's breast!
 A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
 A - bide with me till in Thy love I lose my - self in heaven a - bove.

(St. Mary Magdalene 6s. 5s)

Johann Wolfgang von Goethe, 1749-1832

J. B. Dykes, 1862

1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind, Dear - er yet and
 2. Calm - er yet and calm - er In the hours of pain, Sur - er yet and
 3. High - er yet and high - er Out of clouds and night, Near - er yet and
 4. Swift - er yet and swift - er Ev - er on - ward run, Firm - er yet and

dear - er Ev - 'ry du - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing
 sur - er Peace at last to gain; Suf - fring still and do - ing,
 near - er Ris - ing to the light—Light se - rene and ho - ly,
 firm - er Step as I go on; Oft these ear - nest long - ings

God with - out a fear, Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing, He will make all clear.
 To His will re - signed, And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.
 Where my soul may rest, Pu - ri - fied and low - ly, Sanc - ti - fied and blest.
 Swell with - in my breast, Yet their in - ner mean - ing Ne'er can be ex - pressed.

I Hear a Sweet Voice Ringing Clear

84

E. Paxton Hood, 1862

(Grassmere P. M.)

Old Melody, arr. 1840

1. I hear a sweet voice ringing clear, All is well! All is well! It is my Fa - ther's
 2. Clouds cannot long obscure my sight; All is well! All is well! I know there is a
 3. In morn - ing hours, serene and bright, All is well! All is well! In even - ing hours or

voice I hear, All is well! All is well! Wher - e'er I walk that voice is heard: It is my
 land of light; All is well! All is well! From strength to strength, from day to day, I tread -
 darkening night All is well! All is well! And when to Jor - dan's side I come, 'Midst chilling

God, my Father's word, "Fear not, but trust: I am the Lord;" All is well! All is well!
 long the world's highway; Or oft - en stop to sing or say, All is well! All is well!
 waves and ra - ging foam, Oh, let me sing as I go home, All is well! All is well!

85

I'm a Pilgrim

M. S. B. Dana, 1841

Anon.

FINE.



1. I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stranger; I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night!
 2. There the glo-ry is ev-er shin-ing! Oh, my long-ing heart, my long-ing heart is there!
 3. There's the cit-y to which I jour-ney; My Re-dee-mer, my Re-dee-mer, is its light!
 D.C. *I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stranger; I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night!*



Do not de-tain me, for I am go-ing To where the foun-tains are ev-er flow-ing;
 Here in this coun-try so dark and dreary, I long have wan-dered for-lorn and wea-ry;
 There is no sor-row, nor a-ny sigh-ing, Nor a-ny tears there, nor a-ny dy-ing!



86

Take My Life, and Let It Be

Frances R. Havergal, 1874

(Hendon)

H. A. C. Malan, 1827



1. Take my life, and let it be Con-se-crat-ed, Lord, to Thee. Take my mo-ments
 2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love. Take my feet, and
 3. Take my voice, and let me sing, Al-ways, on-ly, for my King. Take my lips, and
 4. Take my sil-ver and my gold; Not a mite would I with-hold. Take my in-tel-
 5. Take my will, and make it Thine; It shall be no lon-ger mine. Take my heart, it
 6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas-ure-store. Take my-self, and



and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise, Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
 let them be Swift and beau-ti-ful for Thee, Swift and beau-ti-ful for Thee.
 let them be Filled with mes-sa-ges from Thee, Filled with mes-sa-ges from Thee.
 lect, and use Ev-'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose, Ev-'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
 is Thine own; It shall be Thy roy-al throne, It shall be Thy roy-al throne.
 I will be Ev-er, on-ly, all for Thee, Ev-er, on-ly, all for Thee.



J. Montgomery, 1822

T. Koschat

Lento, m

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know, I
 2. Thro' the val-ley and shad-ow of death tho' I stray, Since
 3. In the midst of af-flic-tion my ta-ble is spread; With
 4. Let good-ness and mer-cy, my boun-ti-ful God, Still

feed in green pas-tures, safe fold-ed I rest; He lead-eth my
 Thou art my Guar-dian, no e-vil I fear; Thy rod shall de-
 bless-ings un-meas-ured my cup run-neth o'er; With per-fume and
 fol-low my steps till I meet Thee a-bove. I seek by the

soul where the still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, re-
 fend me, Thy staff be my stay; No harm can be-fall, with my
 oil Thou a-noint-est my head; Oh, what shall I ask of Thy
 path which my fore-fa-thers trod, Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy

deems when oppress'd, Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, re-deems when oppress'd.
 Com-fort-er near, No harm can be-fall, with my Com-fort-er near.
 prov-i-dence more? Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence more?
 king-dom of love, Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy king-dom of love.

E. S. B., 1899

E. S. Black, 1899

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell in me, Teach mine er - ring feet the way; As I jour - ney
 2. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell in me, Fill my soul with Thy rich grace; Let me all the
 3. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell in me, Till life's night has passed a - way; When with rap - ture

here be - low, Guide me ev - 'ry day. Show me what I ought to do,
 beau - ty see, In my Sav - iour's face. 'Till at last His life shall be
 I shall wake In e - ter - nal day. I shall dwell with Christ my Lord

Help me shun the wrong, In this va - ried chain of life Make the weak link strong.
 Mir - rored in mine own, And the like - ness God can see, To His own dear Son.
 In our heav'n - ly home, And He will pre - sent me then, Fault - less at the throne.

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W. W. How, 1867

(St. Hilda 7s. 6s. 8l.)

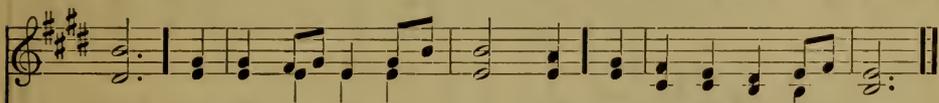
J. H. Knecht, 1799,
and E. Husband, 1871

1. O Je - sus, Thou art standing Outside the fast - clos'd door, In low - ly pa - tience waiting
 2. O Je - sus, Thou art knocking: And lo! that hand is scarr'd, And thorns Thy brow encircle,
 3. O Je - sus, Thou art pleading In ac - cents meek and low, "I died for you, My chil - dren,

O Jesus, Thou art Standing



To pass the threshold o'er; Shame on us, Christian brothers, His name and sign who
And tears Thy face have marr'd: O love that passeth knowledge, So pa-tient-ly to
"And will ye treat Me so?" O Lord, with shame and sor-row We o-pen now the



bear: Oh, shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand-ing there!
wait! O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
door: Dear Sav-iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev-er - more.

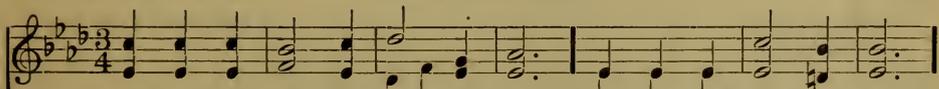


Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

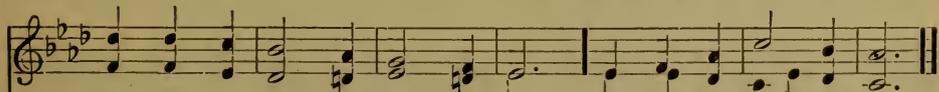
90

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1153
Tr. Edward Caswall, 1849

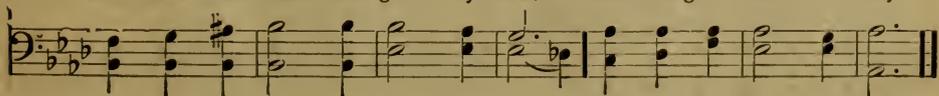
Rev. John B. Dykes, 1866



1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee, With sweet-ness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find
3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart! O Joy of all the meek!
4. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;



But sweet - er far Thy face to see And in Thy pres - ence rest.
A sweet - er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav-iour of man-kind!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
Je - sus be Thou our glo - ry now, And through e - ter - ni - ty.



Charles M. Sheldon, 1901

Charles S. Brown, 1901

1. Mas - ter of E - ter - nal Day, Thou art lead - ing in the way,
 2. Thou hast brought me out of night, Thou hast giv - en me my sight,
 3. Thou wilt give me dai - ly grace, Strength to run the Chris - tian race,
 4. To Thy serv - ice I will bring All my life to Thee, my King,

Thou wilt nev - er let me stray,— I am Thine, I am Thine.
 Hast re - deemed me by Thy might,— I am Thine, I am Thine.
 Till at last I see Thy face,— I am Thine, I am Thine.
 And for - ev - er I will sing,— I am Thine, I am Thine.

Copyright, 1901, by United Society of Christian Endeavor

Mrs. Frank A. Breck

Grant Colfax Tullar, 1899

Moderato

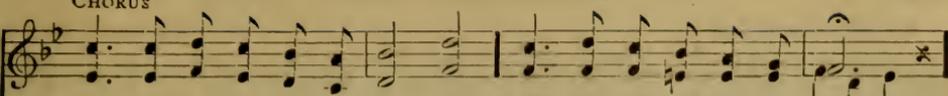
1. Face to face with Christ my Sav - iour, Face to face—what will it be?
 2. On - ly faint - ly now I see Him, With the dark - ling veil be - tween,
 3. What re - joi - cing in His pres - ence, When are ban - ished grief and pain;
 4. Face to face! O bliss - ful mo - ment! Face to face—to see and know;

When with rap - ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ who died for me.
 But a bless - ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.
 When the crook - ed ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain.
 Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ who loves me so.

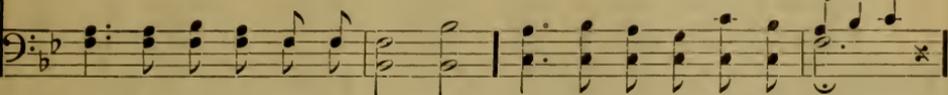
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Face to Face

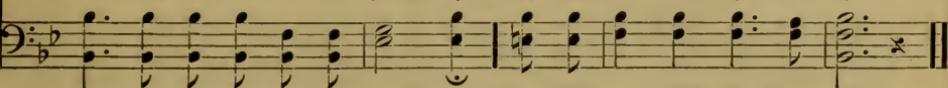
CHORUS



Face to face shall I be-hold Him, Far be-yond the star-ry sky; . .



Face to face in all His glo-ry, I shall see Him by and by!



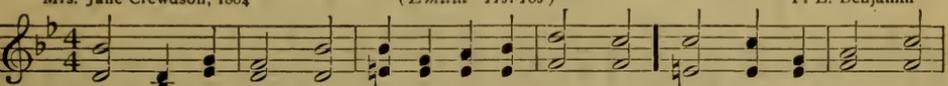
A Little While

93

Mrs. Jane Crewdson, 1864

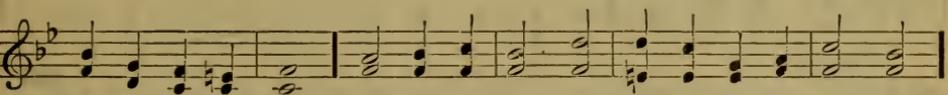
(Emilia 11s. 10s)

F. L. Benjamin

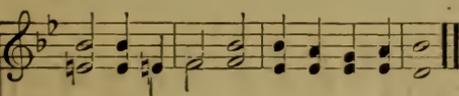
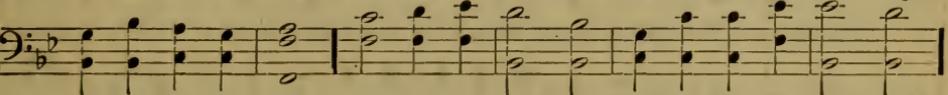


1. Oh, for the peace which flow-eth like a riv-er, Mak-ing life's des-ert

2. A lit-tle while for pa-tient vig-il-keep-ing, To face the storm, to

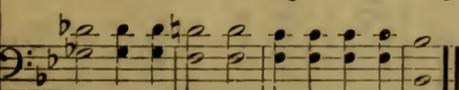


pla-ces bloom and smile! Oh, for the faith to grasp heav'n's bright "for ev-er,"
bat-tle with the strong; A lit-tle while to sow the seed with weep-ing,



3 A little while to keep the oil from failing,
A little while faith's flickering lamp to trim;
And then, the Bridegroom's coming footsteps
hailing,
To haste to meet Him with the bridal
hymn!

A - mid the shad-ows of earth's "little while."
Then bind the sheaves and sing the harvest song!



4 And He who is Himself the gift and giver,—
The future glory and the present smile,—
With the bright promise of the glad "for
ever"
Will light the shadows of the "little
while!"

Rev. W. D. Cornell, 1886

Rev. W. G. Cooper, 1886

1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night, Rolls a
 2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied
 3. I am rest - ing to - night in this won - der - ful peace, Rest - ing
 4. And me - thinks when I rise to that cit - y of peace, Where the

mel - o - dy sweet - er than psalm; In ce - les - tial - like strains it un -
 deep in the heart of my soul; So se - cure that no pow - er can
 sweet - ly in Je - sus' con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by
 Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the

ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm,
 mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
 night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul.
 ran - som'd will sing In that heav - en - ly cit - y will be:

CHORUS

Peace | peace | Won - der - ful peace, Coming down from the Fa - ther a - bove; Sweep

o - ver my spir - it for - ev - er I pray, In fath - om - less bil - lows of love.

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

Henry F. Lyte, 1824

(Ellesdie 8s. 7s. D.)

Arr. from Mozart

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
 2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - iour, too;
 3. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to thy breast;
 4. Go then, earth - ly fame and treas - ure! Come, dis - as - ter, scorn, and pain!

Na - ked, poor, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be!
 Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me—Thou art not like them, un - true;
 Life with tri - als hard may press me; Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest!
 In Thy ser - vice, pain is pleasure, With Thy fa - vor, loss is gain.

Per - ish, ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known,
 Oh, while Thou dost smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,
 Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;
 I have called Thee—Ab - ba, Fa - ther! I have stayed my heart on Thee!

Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own!
 Foes may hate, and friends dis - own me, Show Thy face and all is bright.
 Oh, 't were not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed with Thee.
 Storms may howl, and clouds may gath - er, All must work for good to me.

Rev. Wade Robinson

P. C. Palmer

1. Loved with ev - er - last - ing love, Led by grace that love to
 2. Heaven a - bove is soft - er blue, Earth a - round is sweet - er
 3. Things that once were wild a - larms Can - not now dis - turb my
 4. His for - ev - er, on - ly His; Who the Lord and me shall

know; Spir - it, breath - ing from a - bove, Thou hast taught me it is
 green! Some - thing lives in ev - 'ry hue Christ - less eyes have nev - er
 rest; Closed in ev - er - last - ing arms, Pil - lowed on the lov - ing
 part? Ah, with what a rest of bliss, Christ can fill the lov - ing

so! Oh, this full and per - fect peace! Oh, this trans - port all di -
 seen: Birds with glad - der songs o'er - flow, Flow'rs with deep - er beau - ties
 breast, Oh, to lie for - ev - er here, Doubt and care and self re -
 heart! Heaven and earth may fade and flee, First born light in gloom de -

vine! In a love, which can - not cease, I am His, and He is mine.
 shine, Since I know as *now* I know, I am His, and He is mine.
 sign, While He whis - pers in my ear, I am His, and He is mine.
 cline; But, while God and I shall be, I am His, and He is mine.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

97

Charles Wesley, 1740

(Martyr)

Simeon B. Marsh, 1834

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. Pler-teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er wa - ters 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 stayed, 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 foun - tain 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.
 False and full of sin I am; Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty!

98

The King of Love My Shepherd is

Rev. Henry W. Baker, 1868

(8. 7. 8. 7)

J. B. Dykes, 1868

1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail - eth nev - er;
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My ran-somed soul He lead - eth,
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish, oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,
 4. And so through all the length of days Thy good - ness fail - eth nev - er,

I noth - ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.
 And, where the ver - dant pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 And on His shoul - der gen - tly laid, And home, re - joi - cing, brought me.
 Good Shepherd! may I sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er.

99

The Sands of Time are Sinking

Anne R. Cousin, 1857

Arr. from Chretien Urhan, 1834

1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks, The sum - mer morn I've
 2. The King there in His beau - ty With - out a veil is seen; It were a well - spent
 3. O Christ, He is the Foun - tain, The deep sweet Well of love! The streams on earth I've
 4. With mer - cy and with judgment My web of time He wove, And aye the dews of

sighed for, The fair sweet morn a - wakes: Dark, dark hath been the mid - night,
 jour - ney, Though sev'n deaths lay be - tween: The Lamb with His fair ar - my
 tast - ed More deep I'll drink a - bove: There to an o - cean ful - ness
 sor - row Were lus - tered by His love: I'll bless the hand that guid - ed,

The Sands of Time are Sinking

But day-spring is at hand, And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em-man-uel's land.
 Doth on Mount Zi - on stand, And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em-man-uel's land.
 His mer - cy doth ex - pand, And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em-man-uel's land.
 I'll bless the heart that plann'd, When thron'd where glory dwelleth In Em-man-uel's land.

Jerusalem, the Golden

100

John M. Neale, tr., 1851

(Ewing 7s. 6s. D.)

A. Ewing, 1853

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold-en, With milk and hon•ey blest ! Be - neath thy con - tem -
 2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song, And bright with many an
 3. There is the throne of Da - vid ; And there, from care re - leased, The song of them that

pla - tion Sink heart and voice op-pressed : I know not, oh, I know not, What
 an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng ; The Prince is ev - er in them, The
 tri - umph, The shout of them that feast ; And they who, with their] Leà - der, Have

joys a - wait me there, What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
 day - light is se - rene ; The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
 conquered in the fight, For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.

J. C. Lavater Tr. by H. B. Smith, 1860

(Lavater C. M.)

Air harmonized by Nora C. E. Byrne

1. O Je - sus Christ, grow Thou in me, And all things else re - cede; .
 2. In Thy bright beams which on me fall, Fade ev - 'ry e - vil thought :
 3. Fill me with glad - ness from a - bove, Hold me by strength di - vine !
 4. Make this poor self grow less and less, Be Thou my life and aim; .

My heart be dai - ly near - er Thee; From sin be dai - ly freed.
 That I am noth - ing, Thou art all, I would be dai - ly taught.
 Lord, let the glow of Thy great love, Thro' my whole be - ing shine.
 O, make me dai - ly thro' Thy grace More meet to bear Thy name!

Anna B. Warner, 1858

(Raynolds 11s. 10s)

Felix Mendelssohn, 1809-1847

1. We would see Je - sus—for the shad - ows length - en A - cross this
 2. We would see Je - sus—the great Rock Foun - da - tion, Where - on our
 3. We would see Je - sus—oth - er lights are pal - ing, Which for long
 4. We would see Je - sus—this is all we're need - ing, Strength, joy, and

lit - tle land - scape of our life; We would see Je - sus our weak faith to
 feet were set with sov - reign grace; Not life, nor death, with all their ag - i -
 years we have re - joiced to see; The bless - ings of our pil - grim - age are
 will - ing - ness come with the sight; We would see Je - sus, dy - ing, ris - en,

We Would See Jesus

strength - en, For the last wea - ri - ness—the fi - nal strife.
 ta - tion, Can thence re - move us, if we see His face.
 fail - ing, We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.
 plead - ing, Then wel - come day, and fare - well mor - tal night!

Lead Us, O Father

103

William H. Burleigh, 1868

(Longwood 103)

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1872

1. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of peace; With - out Thy
 ' Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of truth; Un - helped by
 3. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of right; Blind - ly we
 4. Lead us, O Fa - ther, to Thy heav'n - ly rest, How - ev - er

guid - ing hand we go a - stray, And doubts ap - pal, and sor - rows
 Thee, in er - ror's maze we grope, While pas - sion stains and fol - ly
 stum - ble when we walk a - lone, In - volved in shad - ows of a
 rough and steep the path may be; Through joy or sor - row, as Thou

still in - crease: Lead us through Christ, the true and liv - ing Way.
 dims our youth, And age comes on un - cheered by faith and hope.
 mor - al night; On - ly with Thee we jour - ney safe - ly on.
 deem - est best, Un - til our lives are per - fect - ed in Thee.

104

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Chas. Wesley, 1747

(Beecher 8s. 7s. D.)

John Zundel, 1870

1. Love Di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n to earth come down ;
 2. Breathe, O breathe, Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast ;
 3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive ;
 4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and spot - less let us be ;

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown ;
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find Thy prom - ised rest ;
 Speed - i - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more Thy tem - ples leave.
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee :

Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure un - bound - ed love Thou art ;
 Take a - way our love of sin - ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga be,
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
 Chang'd from glo - ry un - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Pray, and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

105

Martin Luther, about 1528

Tr. by Frederic H. Hedge, 1852

(Ein' Feste Burg)

Martin Luther, 1528



1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing,
 3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threat - en to un - do us,
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, No thanks to them, a - bid - eth;



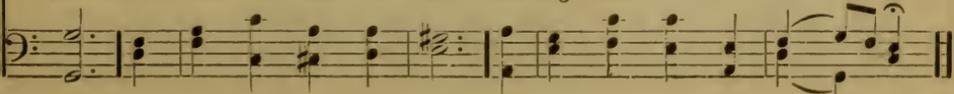
Our help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
 Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing.
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us.
 The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Thro' Him who with us sid - eth.



For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sab - a - oth His
 The prince of darkness grim, — We trem - ble not for him; His rage we can en -
 Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may



great, And armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
 name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
 dure, For lo! his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.
 kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is for - ev - er.



Rev. A. M. Toplady, 1776

(75. D.)

Dr. Thos. Hastings, 1830

FINE

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
 D.C. *Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save me from its guilt and pow'r.*
 2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands;
 D.C. *All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.*

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
 Simply to Thy cross I cling;
 Naked, come to Thee for dress,
 Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
 Foul, I to the fountain fly,
 Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When mine eyes shall close in death,
 When I soar to worlds unknown,
 See Thee on Thy judgment throne,—
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee.

J. G. Whittier, 1867

(Chester C. M. D.)

Oratory Hymns, 1868

1. I bow my fore-head to the dust, I veil mine eyes for shame,
 2. I know not what the fu - ture hath Of mar - vel or sur - prise,
 3. I know not where His is - lands lift Their frond - ed palms in air;

And urge, in trem - bling self - dis - trust, A pray'r with - out a claim.
 As - sured a - lone that life and death His mer - cy un - der - lies.
 I on - ly know I can - not drift Be - yond His love and care.

His Love and Care

No off - 'ring of mine own I have, Nor works my faith to prove;
 And so be - side the si - lent sea I wait the muf - fled oar;
 And Thou, O Lord, by whom are seen Thy crea - tures as they be,

I can but give the gifts He gave, And plead His love for love.
 No harm from Him can come to me On o - cean or on shore.
 For - give me if too close I lean My hu - man heart on Thee.

Master, No Offering

108

E. P. P., 1883

(P. M.)

Rev. E. P. Parker, 1888

1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly or sweet, May we, like Mag - da - lene,
 2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weak - ness made strong, Toil - some and gloom - y ways
 3. Some word of hope, for hearts Bur - dened with fears, Some balm of peace, for eyes

Lay at Thy feet; Yet may love's in - cense rise, Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice,
 Brightened with song; Some deeds of kind - ness done, Some souls by pa - tience won,
 Blind - ed with tears, Some dew of mer - cy shed, Some way - ward foot - steps led,

4 Thus, in Thy service, Lord,
 Till eventide
 Closes the day of life,
 May we abide.
 And when earth's labors cease,
 Bid us depart in peace,
 Dear Lord, to Thee.

Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee.

Mary Brown

(qs. 7s. D. with Refrain)

Carrie E. Rounsefell, 1894

Andante

1. It may not be on the moun-tain's height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea;
 2. Per - haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Je - sus would have me speak;
 3. There'ssure-ly some-where a low - ly place, In earth's har-vest fields so wide,

It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
 There may be now in the paths of sin, Some wan - d'r'er whom I should seek.
 Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus the cru - ci - fied.

But if by a still small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
 O Sav - iour, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rugged the way,
 So trust - ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And know - ing Thou lov - est me,

S: I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
 My voice shall ech - o the mes - sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
 I'll do Thy will with a heart sin - cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

D.S. I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

REFRAIN

D.S.

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O - ver moun-tain, or plain, or sea;

We Consecrate Ourselves Anew

110

Rev. Geo. Whitman, D.D.
Not too fast

W. D. Howard

1. Here on the al - tar of true love, We give our - selves a - new;
 2. In un - ion sweet we love to meet, And feel "the tie that binds,"
 3. We con - se - crate our - selves a - new, Our hearts best of - f'rings give,

One faith is ours, one God a - bove, One aim to will or do,
 It gives re - lief to wea - ry feet, And balm to faint - ing minds;
 Re - solved to do as He would do, And live as He would live;

And O the flame that bla - zes bright, And nev - er wax - es dim,
 And O the com - mon ties of earth Are small com - pared with His,
 And O we know we must suc - ceed, With such a Guide and Friend;

Is heart - y love for God and right, In - spired by love for Him.
 For ours the bond of prince - ly birth, The hope of heav'n - ly bliss.
 Our vows will blos - som in - to deeds, And in fru - i - tion end.

O may we do as He would do, And live as He would live.

CHORUS

We con - se - crate our - selves a - new, Our all to Him we give, we give.

111

Jesus, Still Lead On

Jane Borthwick, tr., 1854

(Guide P. M.)

U. C. Burnap

1. Je - sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won; And al - tho' the
 2. If the way be drear, If the foe be near, Let not faith - less
 3. Je - sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won; Heav'nly Lead - er,

way be cheer - less, We will fol - low, calm and fear - less:
 fears o'er - take us, Let not faith and hope for - sake us;
 still di - rect us, Still sup - port, con - sole, pro - tect us,

Guide us by Thy hand To our Fa - ther - land, To our Fa - ther - land.
 For thro' many a foe, To our home we go, To our home we go.
 Till we safe - ly stand In our Fa - ther - land, In our Fa - ther - land.

112

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

Horatius Bonar, 1846

(Vox Dillecti C. M. D.)

J. B. Dykes, 1868

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;

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

cres.

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."

p *cres.*

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 looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;

cres. *f*

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

Tell Me, My Saviour

113

Charles S. Robinson

(Lynde P. M.)

Thuringian Folk-song

1. Tell me, my Saviour! Where Thou dost feed Thy flock, Resting beside the rock, Cool in the shade;
2. Seek me, my Sav-iour! For I have lost the way: I will Thy voice o-bey; Speak to me here!
3. Show me, my Saviour! How I can grow like Thee; Make me Thy child to be, Taught from above:

Why should I be as one Turning aside alone, Left, when Thy sheep have gone, Where I have strayed?
Help me to find the gate Where all thy chosen wait: Ere it shall be too late, Oh, call me near!
Help me Thy smile to win; Keep me safe folded in, Lest I should rove in sin, Far from Thy love.

114

Sweet Hour of Prayer

Rev. W. W. Walford, 1846

Wm. B. Bradbury

1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care, And bids me
2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my pe - tition bear To Him whose
3. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! May I thy con - so - lation share, Till, from Mount

at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and wish - es known : In sea - sons of dis -
truth and faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless, And since He bids me
Pis - gah's loft - y height, I view my home and take my flight : This robe of flesh I'll

dress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief ; And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By
seek His face, Believe His word, and trust His grace, I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And
drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize ; And shout, while passing thro' the air, Fare -

thy return, sweet hour of pray'r, And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy return, sweet hour of pray'r.
wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r! I'll cast on Him my ev'ry care! And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
well, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r! And shout while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r.

Abide with Us

Annie R. Smith

Schubert, arr. by Thoro Harris

1. Bless-ed Je-sus, meek and low-ly, With Thy chil-dren here take Thine a-bode ;
 2. Guide us in the path to heav-en, Rug-ged tho' that path may seem to be ;
 3. In Thy vine-yard let us la-bor, Of Thy ten-der goodness let us tell ;
 4. Then with Thee may we for-ev-er Reign with all the ransom'd saints and blest,

We would fain like Thee be ho-ly, Humbly walk-ing with our gracious God. We would
 Let each bit-ter cup that's giv-en Serve to draw us near-er, Lord, to Thee. In Thy
 All is ill with-out Thy fa-vor, With Thy blessed presence all is well. While the
 Where no sin from Thee can sev-er, Where the wea-ry find e-ter-nal rest : There to

Thy sweet Spir-it cher-ish, Welcome in our hearts Thy stay ; Lest with-
 foot-steps traced be-fore us, There we see earth's scorn and frown ; There is
 eve-ning shadows gath-er, Thro' this drear-y vale of tears, Tar-ry
 praise the match-less Giv-er, There with an-gels to a-dore Him who
 We would Thy Welcome in

out Thine aid we per-ish, O a-bide with us, we pray, O a-bide with us we pray !
 suf-fering ere the glo-ry, There's a cross be-fore the crown, There's a cross before the crown.
 with us, O our Saviour, Till the morning light ap-pears, Till the morning light ap-pears.
 did thro' grace de-liver Us from death for-ev-er more, Us from death forev-er - more.
 O a-bide

O a-bide with us, we pray!

E. R. Wilberforce, 1870

H. R. Palmer, 1875

1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me, my God, from
 2. Let me no wrong or i - dle word Un - think-ing say; Set Thou a seal up -
 3. And if, to-day, this life of mine Should ebb a - way, Give me Thy Sac - ra -

stain of sin Just for to - day. Help me to la - bor earn - est - ly,
 on my lips Thro' all to - day. Let - me in sea - son, Lord, be grave,
 ment Di - vine, Fa - ther, to - day. So for to-mor-row and its needs

cres. And du - ly pray; Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa - ther, to-day.
ff In sea - son gay; Let me be faith - ful to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to-day.
rall. I do not pray; Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Thro' each to-day. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1887, by H. R. Palmer

Benjamin Schmolck, 1672-1737
Jane Borthwick, tr.

(Iambic 6s)

Arr. from Carl M. Von Weber
By Joseph P. Holbrook, 1862

1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Oh, may Thy will be mine; In - to Thy
 2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Tho' seen thro' ma - ny a tear, Let not my
 3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me; Each chan - ging

My Jesus, as Thou Wilt



hand of love I would my all re - sign; Thro' sor - row, or thro' joy,
 star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear; Since Thou on earth hast wept,
 fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee; Straight to my home a - bove



Con - duct me as Thy own, And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done!
 And sor - rowed oft a - lone, If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done!
 I trav - el calm - ly on, And sing, in life or death, My Lord, Thy will be done!

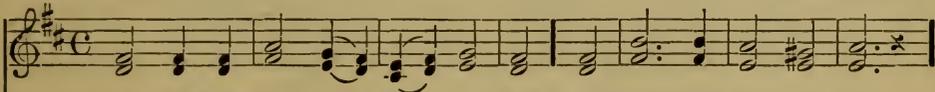


Father, Whate'er of Earthly Bliss

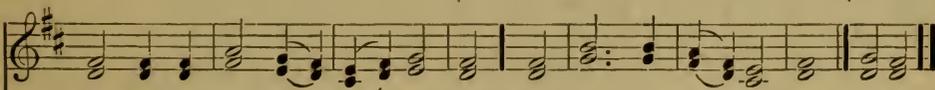
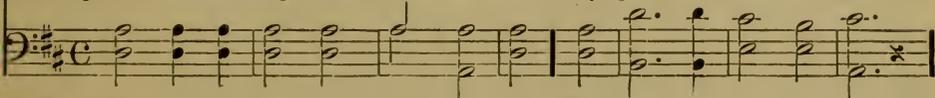
118

A. Steele, 1760

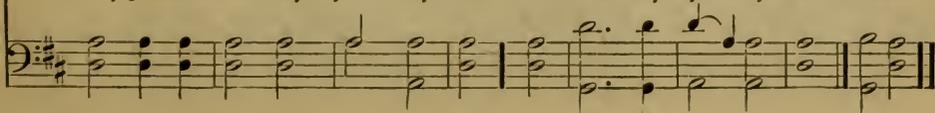
L. Mason, 1836



1. Fa - ther, what - e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov - 'reign will de - nies,
 2. Give me a calm and thank - ful heart, From ev - 'ry mur - mur free;
 3. Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My path of life at - tend:



Ac - cept - ed at Thy throne of grace Let this pe - ti - tion rise.
 The blessings of Thy grace im - part, And make me live to Thee.
 Thy presence thro' my jour - ney shine, And crown my jour - ney's end. AMEN.



119

Faith's Prayer

Emma Graves Dietrick

R. Hayes Willis, 1903

1. Lead me, dear Lord, by Thine own hand, Wher - e'er the path may go ;
 2. Teach me, dear Lord, in Thine own way, What - e'er I ought to be ;
 3. Guide me, dear Lord, by Thine own eye, In ev - 'ry step I take ;

It may be fair or des - ert land, - I do not need to know.
 The les - sons may be hard to say, The path too dark to see,
 So shall I feel Thee al - ways nigh, And live for Thy dear sake.

I on - ly need to trust Thy care, To know Thy love is sure,
 But hold - ing fast Thy pier - ced hand I can - not go a - miss ;
 And look - ing up to Thee, my Guide, Thro' dark - ness or thro' light,

To let Thee all my bur - dens bear, And in Thy strength en - dure.
 Un - til I reach the Un - seen Land By faith I'll walk in this.
 May I in trust - ful faith a - bide Till faith is lost in sight.

Dwell in Me

A. C. Sewall, 1900

Charles S. Brown, 1902

1. Love of God, so great and ho - ly, Grace of God, so full and free,
 2. Sin has held a long do - min - ion, Dark-ened thought, de-based de - sire,
 3. I am all de-filed and guilt - y; Yet Thy tem - ple, Lord, would be!
 4. Love of God, so great and ho - ly, Grace of Christ, so full and free,

Tem - pled in a Child so low - ly, Canst Thou come and dwell in me?
 Fet - tered will, cor - rupt - ed con-science, Worshipped with un - ho - ly fire.
 Strong - er than the strong man en - ter; Bind my foe; de - liv - er me.
 While I kneel, Thy child and low - ly, Make Thy prom - ise good in me.

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Pray, Always Pray

E. H. Bickersteth

(Müller 10. 10)

Hermann von Müller

Adagio

1. Pray, al - ways pray! the Ho - ly Spir - it pleads With - in thee all thy
 2. Pray, al - ways pray! be - neath sin's heaviest load Pray'r sees the blood from
 3. Pray, al - ways pray—though weary, faint, and lone! Pray'r nes - tles by the

dai - ly, hour - ly needs.
 Je - sus' side that flowed.
 Fa - ther's shel - t'ring throne.

4 Pray, always pray! amid the world's turmoil
 Prayer keeps the heart at rest, and nerves for toil.

5 Pray, always pray! if joys thy pathway throng,
 Prayer strikes the harp, and sings the angels' song.

6 Pray, always pray! if loved ones pass the veil,
 Prayer drinks with them of springs that cannot fail.

7 All earthly things with earth shall fade away;
 Prayer grasps eternity: pray, always pray!

122

O Holy Saviour, Friend Unseen

Charlotte Elliott, 1834

(Flemming 3. 8. 6)

Arr. from Friedrich F. Flemming, 1810

1. O Ho-ly Sav-iour, Friend un - seen, Since on Thine arm Thou bidd'st me lean,
 2. Blest with this fel - low - ship Di - vine, Take what Thou wilt, I'll ne'er re - pine;
 3. What though the world de - ceit - ful prove, And earthly friends and joys re - move,
 4. Though faith and hope are of - ten tried, I ask not, need not, aught be - side;
 5. Blest is my lot, what - e'er be - fall; What can dis - turb me, who ap - pall,

Help me, throughout life's va - rying scene, By faith to cling to Thee.
 E'en as the branches to the vine, My soul would cling to Thee.
 With pa-tient, un - com - plain - ing love Still would I cling to Thee.
 So safe, so calm, so sat - is - fied, The soul that clings to Thee!
 While as my Strength, my Rock, my All, Sav - iour, I cling to Thee?

123

Abide with Me

H. F. Lyte, 1847

(Eventide 108)

W. H. Monk, 1861

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness deep - ens;
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour: What but Thy grace can
 4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and

Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a - round I see:
 foil the tempt - er's power? Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be?
 point me to the skies, Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee—

Abide with Me

Help of the help-less, oh, a-bide with me
 O Thou who chan-gest not, a-bide with me
 Thro' cloud and sun-shine, oh, a-bide with me
 In life, in death, O Lord, a-bide with me A - MEN.

Lead, Kindly Light

124

J. H. Newman, 1833

(Lux Benigna ros. 4s)

J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876

1. Lead, kind-ly Light! a-mid th'en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is
 2. I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
 3. So long Thy pow'r has bless'd me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on; Keep Thou my feet; I
 choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on; I loved the gar-ish
 fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone; And with the morn those

do not ask to see The dis-tant scene; one step e-nough for me.
 day, and spite of fears, Pride ruled my will. Re-mem-ber not past years.
 an-gel fa-cies smile Which I have loved long since, and lost a-while!

125

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

R. Palmer, 1830

(Olivet 65. 45)

Lowell Mason, 1832



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calva - ry, Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid dark - ness
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Saviour,



while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
 died for me, O, may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire.
 turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
 then, in love, Fear and distrust remove; O, bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul.



126

Holy Ghost, with Light Divine

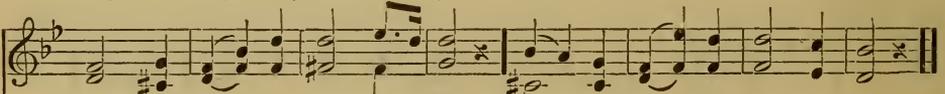
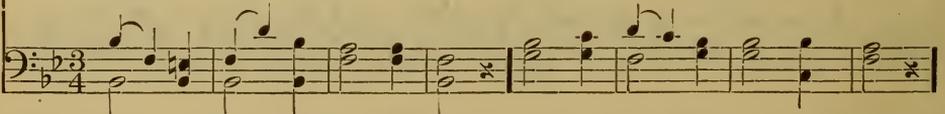
A. Reed, 1817

(Mercy 75)

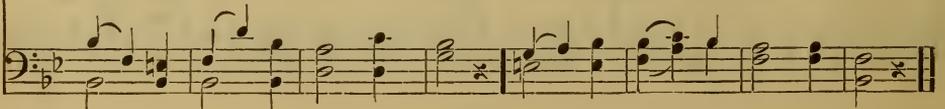
E. P. Parker. Arr. from Gottschalk, 1867



1. Ho - ly Ghost! with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost! with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost! with joy di - vine, Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it! all - di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;



Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
 Long hath sin, with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
 Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wound - ed, bleed - ing heart.
 Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol - throne, Reign su - preme—and reign a - lone.



Saviour, Listen

127

Frances R. Havergal, 1869

German Evening Hymn

Quietly

1. Now the light has gone a way, Sav-iour, lis-ten while I pray.
 2. Now my even-ing praise I give; Thou didst die that I might live,
 3. Thou my best and kind-est Friend, Thou wilt love me to the end!

Help me ev-'ry day to be Good and gen-tle, more like Thee.
 All my bless-ings come from Thee, O how good Thou art to me!
 Let me love Thee more and more, Al-ways bet-ter than be-fore. A - MEN.

Forgive Us, Lord

128

J. G. Whittier, 1872

(*Elton 8. 6. 8. 8. 6*)

F. C. Maker (1844-)

1. Dear Lord and Fa-ther of man-kind, For-give our feverish ways; Re-clothe us in our
 2. In sim-ple trust like theirs who heard, Be-side the Syr-ian sea, The gra-cious call-ing
 3. O Sab-bath rest by Gal-i-lee! O calm of hills a-bove! Where Je-sus knelt to
 4. Drop thy still dews of qui-et-ness, Till all our striv-ings cease; Take from our souls the
 5. Breaththro'the heats of our de-sire Thy cool-ness and thy balm; Let sense be dumb, let

right-ful mind; In pur-er lives Thy ser-vice find, In deep-er rev'rence, praise.
 of the Lord, Let us, like them, without a word, Rise up and fol-low Thee.
 share with thee The si-lence of e-ter-ni-ty, In-ter-pre-ted by love.
 strain and stress, And let our or-dered lives con-fess The beau-ty of thy peace.
 flesh re-tire; Speak thro'the earthquake, wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm!

129

Hear Our Prayer

Anon.

(6s. 5s)

John Adcock

1. Hear us, Heav'nly Fa - ther, Thou whose gen - tle care Tends the young and
 2. Par - don our of - fen - ces; Guard us from all ill; Make us, like true
 3. Let not sin be - guile us From Thy paths to stray; But with Thy great

fee - ble, — Hear our sim - ple pray'r! Hear our pray'r! Fa - ther, hear!
 chil - dren, Love Thy ho - ly will. Hear our pray'r! Fa - ther, hear!
 mer - cy Keep us night and day. Hear our pray'r! Fa - ther, hear!

130

Teach Us to Pray

(4. 3. 8. 4. 4)

J. H. Tenney

1. Teach us to pray! O Fa - ther! we look up to Thee, And this our
 2. Teach us to pray! A form of words will not suf - fice; The heart must
 3. Teach us to pray! To whom shall we, Thy chil - dren, turn? Teach us the
 4. Teach us to pray! To Thee a - lone our hearts look up; Pray'r is our

one re - quest shall be, Teach us to pray, Teach us to pray.
 bring its sac - ri - fice; Teach us to pray, Teach us to pray.
 les - son we should learn: Teach us to pray, Teach us to pray.
 on - ly door of hope; Teach us to pray, Teach us to pray.

Joseph Scriven, 1870

C. Crozat Converse, 1870



1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?



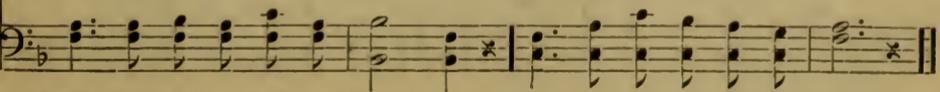
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged: Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 Pre - cious Sav-iour, still our ref - uge,— Take it to the Lord in prayer!



O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!



All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - ry-thing to God in prayer.
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness— Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.



132

Nearer, My God to Thee

Sarah F. Adams, 1841

(Bethany 6s. 4s.)

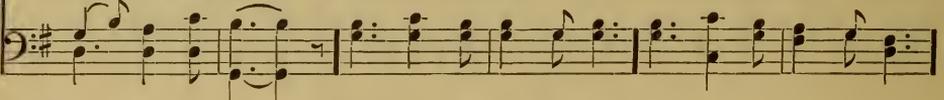
Lowell Mason, 1856



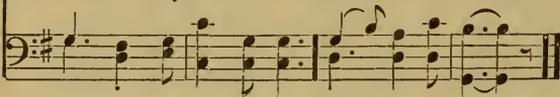
1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
 2. Tho' like a wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me,
 3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heaven; All that Thou send - est me,
 4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my sto - ny griefs



That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 In mer - cy given; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to Thee,



Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!



5 Or if on joyful wing
 Cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
 Upward I fly,
 Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

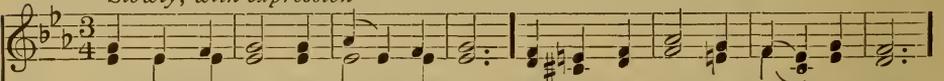
133

Let Evening Twilight Turn to Dawn

T. Vincent Tymms, 1892

Anon. Har. by C. B. 1896

Slowly, with expression



1. Let eve - ning twi - light turn to dawn, For all who love Thee, Sav - iour dear,
 2. Yet we re - mem - ber how 'tis writ, That while He sought their doubt to clear,
 3. With burn - ing hearts they heard His words, Un - fold - ing how each an - cient seer
 4. Drew near, was near, (p) yet still seemed far, While sit - ting down their meal to cheer!
 5. Not now a fig - ure by their side, But in their hearts, In - dwell - er dear!
 6. So dwell in us by faith, dear Lord! In us by grace Thy throne up - rear,
 7. Be near us, Lord, till sense no more Di - vides from Him our souls re - vere:



Let Evening Twilight Turn to Dawn

Like twain of old, to whom, we read,—*p* “Je - sus Him - self drew near.”
 Their eyes were held, and told them not, Je - sus Him - self drew near.
 Said, “Christ must suf - fer.” So in Light, Je - sus Him - self drew near.
 Then clos - er still, in van - ished Form, Je - sus Him - self drew near.
 His pres - ent Spir - it bade them say, Je - sus Him - self is here.
 Then of our dark - est hours we'll say, Je - sus Him - self drew near.
 Be with us, Lord, till thro' the tomb, To Je - sus we draw near.

Spirit of Love Divine

134

Anon. *mf* (Sweet and Low) J. Barnby

1. Ho - ly Ghost, Comfort - er, Spir - it of love di - vine, Come dwell in our hearts, Make them
 2. Help and bless with Thy peace All who in sor - row mourn; Save, save by Thy love All those

f *ritard*
 for - ev - er Thine. Hear us whilenow we seek Thy grace, Show us the brightness of Thy face,
 by sin cast down. And when o'erwhelm'd by temptation's pow'r, Then be Thou near in darkest hour,

ff *p* *pp* Hear! . . .
 Make us to know Thy will, By Thy mercy free, While we pray to Thee, Hear! oh, hear!
 Suf - fer us not to fall. Strong deliv'rance bring, O Thou gracious King, Hear! oh, hear!

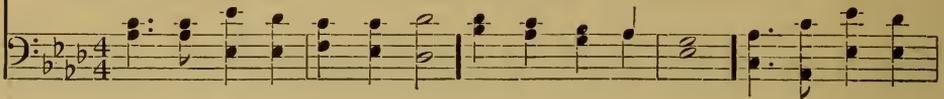
Hear! . . .

Horatius Bonar, 1866

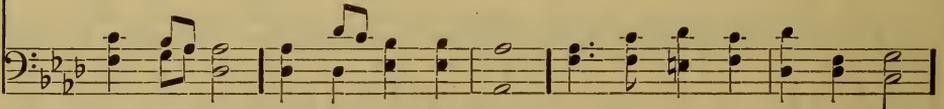
W. H. Callcott, 1867



1. When the wea - ry, seek - ing rest, To Thy good-ness flee; When the heav - y
 2. When the worldling, sick at heart, Lifts his soul a - bove; When the prod - i -
 3. When the stran-ger asks a home, All his toils to end; When the hun - gry
 4. When the man of toil and care, In the ci - ty crowd; When the shepherd



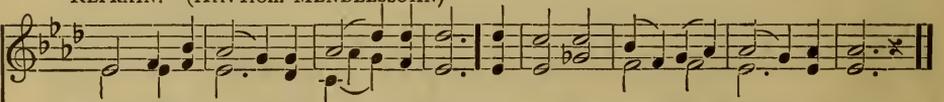
la - den cast All their load on Thee; When the trou-bled, seek - ing peace,
 gal looks back To his Fa - ther's love; When the proud man in his pride,
 crav - eth food, And the poor a friend; When the sai - lor on the wave
 on the moor, Names the name of God; When the learn - ed and the high,



On Thy name shall call; When the sin - ner, seek - ing life, At Thy feet shall fall:
 Stoops to seek Thy face; When the burden'd brings his guilt To Thy throne of grace:
 Bows the fer - vent knee; When the sol - dier on the field Lifts his heart to Thee:
 Tired of earth - ly fame, Up - on high - er joys in - tent, Name the blessed Name:



REFRAIN. (Arr. from MENDELSSOHN)



Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry, In heav'n, Thy dwell - ing - place on high.



The Lord's Prayer

Adapted from Richard Langdon, 1735-1803

p With reverence *pp* *cres.*

Our Fa-ther, which art in heaven, hal-low-ed be Thy name, Thy kingdom come,

mf

Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our dai-ly bread,

pp

and for-give us our tres-pass-es, as we for-give them that tres-pass-a-gainst us;

p *cres.*

And lead us not in-to temp-ta-tion, but de-liv-er us from e-vil. For Thine is the

f *p* *Adagio* *pp*

king-dom, the pow-er, and the glo-ry, for-ev-er and ev-er. A-MEN.

E. A. Hoffman

Thoro Harris

1. Bless - ed Je - sus, draw me near - er, Near - er to Thy heart di - vine;
 2. Bless - ed Je - sus, draw me near - er, And sub - due this will of mine;
 3. Bless - ed Je - sus, draw me near - er, I would Thee more ful - ly know;

With Thy Ho - ly Spir - it fill me, And my earth - li - ness re - fine.
 Con - se - crate me to Thy ser - vice, For I would be whol - ly Thine.
 By Thy lov - ing grace trans - form me, In Thy im - age make me grow.

CHORUS

Draw me near - er, ev - er near - er, And re - new Thy life in me;
 Draw me near - er, And re - new

Since I long to know Thy ful - ness, Draw me near - er, Lord, to Thee.

Soft Falls the Evening

138

Grace Livingston Lutz, 1906

Flavius J. Lutz, 1906

1. Soft falls the eve-ning, Pur-ple with shadows ; Si-lent-ly shine out the stars in the sky.
 2. O-ver earth's sadness Float-eth Thy comfort ; Those who are weary may come and find rest ;
 3. Here in the silence, Kneel-ing before Thee, Father in heav-en, our sins we con-fess ;
 4. With Thy be- lov - ed, Let us be numbered, Fill us with trustfulness mighty and deep ;

Day-light has fad - ed, Earth lies in darkness; Fa-ther in heav-en, we feel Thou art nigh !
 All heav-y la-den Lay down their burden, With the head pillowed on Thy loving breast.
 Bit - ter re - pent-ance, Hearts of con-tri-tion, Lord, we would bring Thee: Forgive us, and bless
 Thankful, for - giv - en, Free from all bur-den, Let us lie down, Lord, Then give us Thy sleep !

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Peacefully Round Us the Shadows Are Falling 139

A. N. Blatchford, 1880

Anon., in
 Dr. Maurice's Choral Harmony, 1853

1. Peace-ful-ly round us the shadows are fall-ing, Glad be our praises and trustful our pray'r !
 2. Hushed are the sheep-bells afar on the moorland, O'er the still meadows the night breezes sweep,
 3. Soft - ly may weary ones rest from their duty, Bright be the dreams of the troubled and worn !
 4. Lord of the night ! let Thine angels befriend us Sunshine and gloom are alike un-to Thee.

Hear us, O Lord ! on Thy providence call - ing, Lighten our darkness, and banish our care !
 Faint fall the footsteps in cit-y and ham - let, Safely the children are fold-ed in sleep.
 While thro' the shade beam the stars in their beauty, Watching the world till the breaking of morn.
 Lord of the day ! let Thy Spir - it at - tend us, Bless us, and keep us wher - ev - er we be !

140

Hear My Prayer

Harriet Parr, 1856

Marguerite Gray, 1905. Har. by C. B.

Gently

1. Hear my pray'r, O Heavenly Fa - ther, Ere I lay me down to sleep;
 2. Great my sins are, but Thy mer - cy Far out - weighs them ev - 'ry one;
 3. Keep me thro' this night of per - il Un - der - neath its bound - less shade;
 4. None can meas - ure out Thy pa - tience By the span of hu - man thought;
 5. Par - don all my past transgres - sions, Give me strength for days to come;

Bid Thine an - gels, pure and ho - ly, Round my bed their vig - ils keep.
 Down be - fore the cross I cast them, Trust - ing in Thy help a - lone.
 Take me to Thy rest, I pray Thee, When my pil - grim - age is made.
 None can bound the ten - der mer - cies Which Thy Ho - ly Son has bought.
 Guide and guard me with Thy bless - ing, Till Thine an - gels bid me home.

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141

Evening Prayer

J. Edmeston, 1820

Geo. C. Stebbins, 1878

1. Sav - iour, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal;
 2. Tho' de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Tho' the ar - rows past us fly;
 3. Tho' the night be dark and drear - y, Dark - ness can - not hide from Thee;
 4. Should swift death this night o'er - take us, And our couch be - come our tomb,

Sin and want we come con - fess - ing, Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
 An - gel - guards from Thee sur - round us, We are safe if Thou art nigh.
 Thou art He who, nev - er wea - ry, Watch - est where Thy peo - ple be.
 May the morn in heav'n a - wake us, Clad in bright and death - less bloom.

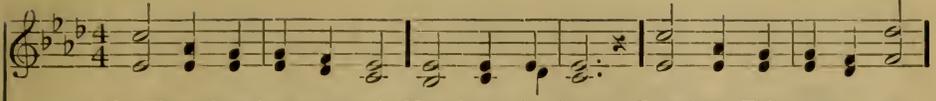
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O Thou that Hearest Prayer

142

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane



1. O Thou that hear-est pray'r, Now from thy throne Bow down Thine ear to us,
 2. More of Thy righteous will Grant we may know; More of Thy precious love,
 3. Star of the ris - ing morn, Shine on our way; Source of e - ter-nal truth,



We are Thine own; While in Thy name we plead Grace for this
 Lord, may we show; Lift up the faint - ing heart, Strength to the
 Teach us to pray; Still may our souls a - bide Close to Thy



hour of need, O Sav - iour, in - ter - cede; Help, Lord, Thine own.
 weak im - part; Thou our de - liv - 'rer art; Help, Lord, Thine own.
 bleed - ing side; O Sav - iour, be our guide; Help, Lord, Thine own.

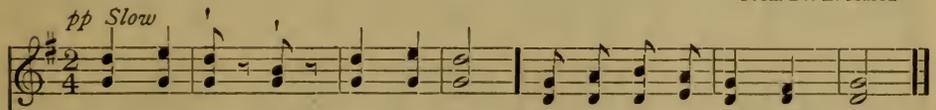


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Prayer-Refrain

143

From Dr. L. Mason



I am listen - ing, Lord, for Thee! What hast Thou to say to me?



George Duffield, 1838

(Webb)

George J. Webb, 1837

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet 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 He shall lead,
 Ye that are men now serve Him A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with 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.
 Let 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.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck

Grant Colfax Tullar, 1900

Animato

1. Christ, our might-y Cap-tain, leads a-gainst the foe; We will nev-er fal-ter
 2. Let our glo-ri-ous ban-ner ev-er be un-furled—From its might-y strong-hold
 3. Fierce the bat-tle ra-ges, but 'twill not be long, Then triumphant—shall we

when He bids us go; Though His right-eous pur-pose we may nev-er know
 e-vil shall be hurled; Christ, our might-y Cap-tain, o-ver-comes the world,
 join the bless-ed throng, Joy-ful-ly u-nit-ing in the vic-tor's song—

CHORUS

Yet we'll fol-low all the way. For-ward! for-ward! 'tis the Lord's command,
 And we fol-low all the way.
 If we fol-low all the way.

For-ward! for-ward! to the prom-ised land; For-ward! for-ward!

let the cho-rus ring; We are sure to win with Christ our King!

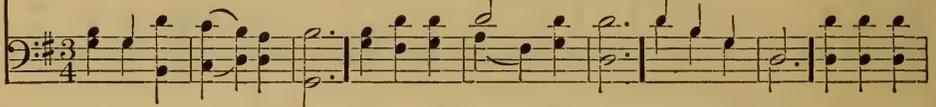
Samuel Wolcott, 1869

(Italian Hymn bs. 45.)

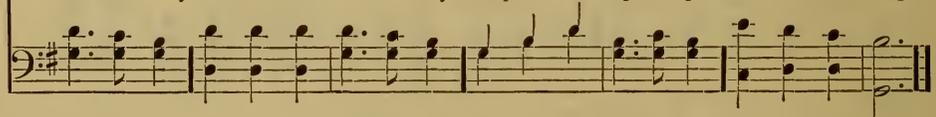
Felice de Giardini, 1769



1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring, With loving zeal; The poor, and
2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring, With fervent pray'r; The wayward
3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring, With joy-ful song; The new-born



them that mourn, The faint and o - ver-borne, Sin-sick and sor-row-worn, Whom Christ doth heal
and the lost, By rest-less pas-sions toss'd, Redeemed at countless cost, From dark de-spair.
souls, whose days, Reclaim'd from error's ways, In-spired with hope and praise, To Christ be-long.



147

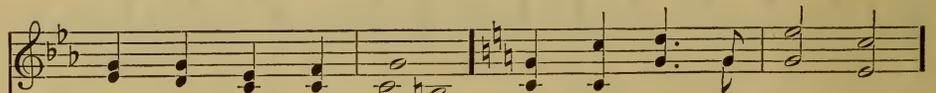
Christian, Dost Thou See Them

Andrew of Crete, Tr. J. M. Neale, 1862

J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



1. Chris-tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground, How the pow'rs of e - vil
2. Chris-tian, dost thou feel them How they work within, Striv-ing, tempting, lur - ing,
3. Chris-tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair? "Al - ways fast and vig - il?"
4. Well I know thy trou-ble, O my ser - vant true: Thou art ver - y wea - ry.—



Rage thy steps a round? Chris - tian, up and smite them,
Goad - ing on to sin? Chris - tian, nev - er trem - ble;
Al - ways watch and pray'r? Chris - tian, an - swer bold - ly;
I was wea - ry too: But that toil shall make thee



Christian Dost Thou See Them

Count - ing gain but loss; Smite them by the mer - it Of the ho - ly cross.
 Nev - er yield to fear: Smite them by the vir - tue Of un - ceas - ing prayer.
 "While I breathe, I pray:" Peace shall fol - low bat - tle, Night shall end in day.
 Some day all mine own; And the end of sor - row Shall be near my throne.

Am I a Soldier of the Cross

148

Isaac Watts, 1709

(Christmas)

Arr. from George F. Handel, 1728

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A
 2. Must I be car - ried to the skies, On
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must
 4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In -
 5. Thy saints, in all this glo - rious war, Shall
 6. When that il - lus - trious day shall rise, And

fol - l'wer of the Lamb? And shall I fear to own His cause
 flow'r - y beds of ease? While oth - ers fought to win the prize,
 I not stem the flood? Is this vile world a friend to grace,
 crease my cour - age, Lord! I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain,
 con - quer, though they die; They view the tri - umph from a - far,
 all Thy ar - mies shine In robes of vic - t'ry through the skies,

Or blush to speak His name? Or blush to speak His name?
 And sailed through blood - y seas? And sailed through blood - y seas?
 To help me on to God? To help me on to God?
 Sup - port - ed by Thy word, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.
 And seize it with their eye, And seize it with their eye.
 The glo - ry shall be Thine, The glo - ry shall be Thine.

Horatius Bonar, 1843

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. Go, la - bor on: spend, and be spent, Thy joy to do the Fa - ther's will:
 2. Go, la - bor on: what - e'er thy lot; Thy earth-ly loss is heaven-ly gain:
 3. Go, la - bor on: e - nough while here If He shall praise thee, if He deign
 4. Go, la - bor on: your hands are weak, Your knees are faint, your souls cast down;
 5. Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray; Be wise the err - ing soul to win;
 6. Toil on, and in thy toil re - joice; For work comes rest, for ex - ile home:

It is the way the Mas - ter went; Should not the serv - ant tread it still?
 Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not, The Mas - ter prais - es: what are men?
 Thy will - ing heart to mark and cheer; No toil for Him shall be in vain.
 Yet fal - ter not; the prize you seek Is near, — a king - dom and a crown!
 Go forth in - to the world's high - way, Com - pel the wan - d'rer to come in.
 Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice, The midnight peal, "Be - hold, I come."

150

The Son of God Goes Forth to War

Bishop Heber, pub. 1827

(All Saints New C. M. D.)

Henry S. Cutler, 1872

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain; His blood - red banner
 2. The mar - tyr first, whose eagle eye Could pierce beyond the grave, Who saw his Mas - ter
 3. A glo - rious band, the chosen few On whom the Spirit came, Twelve valiant saints, their
 4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The matron and the maid, A - round the Saviour's

streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train? Who best can drink His cup of woe,
 in the sky, And called on Him to save: Like Him, with par - don on his tongue
 hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame: They met the ty - rant's brandished steel,
 throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed: They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n

Tri-umphant o-ver pain, Who patient bears his cross below, He follows in His train.
 In midst of mor-tal pain, He pray'd for them that did the wrong: Who follows in his train?
 The li-on's go-ry mane; They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who follows in their train?
 Thro' per-il, toil, and pain: O God, to us may grace be giv'n To follow in their train. A - MEN.

One More Day's Work for Jesus

151

Miss Anna Warner, 1869

Robert Lowry

1. One more day's work for Je - sus; One less of life for me! But heav'n is
 2. One more day's work for Je - sus; How glo - rious is my King! 'Tis joy, not
 3. One more day's work for Je - sus; How sweet the work has been, To tell the
 4. Oh, bless - ed work for Je - sus! Oh, rest at Je - sus' feet! There toil seems

near - er, And Christ is dear - er, Than yes - ter - day to me; His love and
 du - ty, To speak His beau - ty; My soul mounts on the wing! At the mere
 sto - ry, To show the glo - ry, When Christ's flock en - ter in! How it did
 pleas - ure, My wants are treas - ure, And pain for Him is sweet. Lord, if I

CHORUS

light Fill all my soul to-night. One more day's work for Je - sus, One more day's work for
 tho't How Christ my life has bought.
 shine In this poor heart of mine!
 may, I'll serve an - oth - er day.

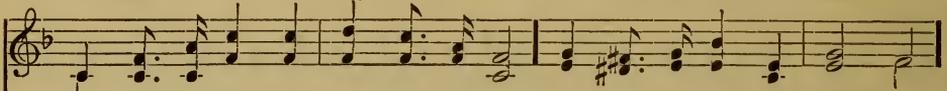
Je - sus, One more day's work for Je - sus, One less of life for me.

Joseph Brown Morgan, 1901

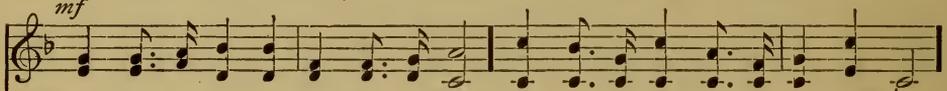
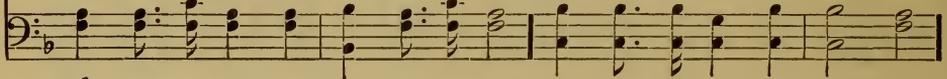
G. Donizetti. Arr. for this work

Vigorously In march style

1. Hark! 'tis the clar - ion sound - ing the fight, Turn from each si - ren charm - er.
 2. Haste to the res - cue, souls in their need, Loud for re - lief are call - ing;
 3. Soon 'twill be o - ver, dan - ger all past; End - ed the march - es drear - y.



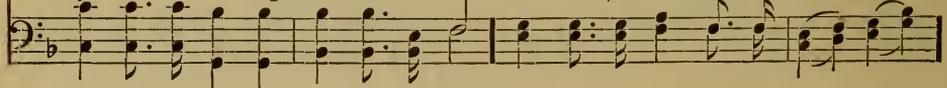
Ban - ners are wav - ing, swords gleam - ing bright, Gird on the heav'n - ly ar - mor.
 Must they for - ev - er hope - less - ly plead? None hear the cry ap - pall - ing?
 Aft - er the war - fare, rest comes at last, Sweet rest for sol - diers wea - ry.



Stern is the con - flict, fierce is the foe; Cow - ards and trai - tors will back - ward go;
 Bro - ken in spir - it, wound - ed by sin, Foe - men a - round them, and fear with - in;
 Crown aft - er con - flict; ease aft - er pain; Part - ing shall nev - er be known a - gain;



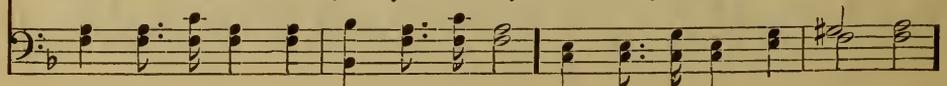
Brave men are want - ed, hearts all a - glow, Want - ed to bat - tle for Je - sus.
 Speed ye to help them free - dom to win; Speed with the gos - pel of Je - sus.
 Joy ev - er - last - ing all shall ob - tain; All who are faith - ful to Je - sus.



CHORUS



Sol - diers of God, we join you to - day, Join in your grand en - deav - or.



Hark! 'Tis the Clarion

Soldiers of God, ad-vance to the fray, For the Truth is tri-um-phant for-ev-er.

Forward! be Our Watchword

153

Henry Alford, 1865

(65. 5s)

Francis J. Haydn, 1797

1. For-ward! be our watch-word, Steps and voi-ces joined; Seek the things be-fore us,
 2. For-ward out of er-ror, Leave be-hind the night; For-ward thro' the dark-ness,
 3. Far o'er yon ho-ri-zon Rise the cit-y towers, Where our God a-bid-eth;

Not a look be-hind; Burns the fi-ery pil-lar, At our ar-my's head,
 For-ward in-to light! Glo-ries up-on glo-ries Hath our God pre-pared,
 That fair home is ours! Thither, on-ward In the Spir-it's might,

REFRAIN

Who shall dream of shrink-ing, By our Cap-tain led? For-ward! in the con-flict,
 By the souls that love Him, One day to be shared!
 Lov-ers of your coun-try, For-ward in-to light!

Thro' the toil and fight Foes must fall be-fore us, God will speed the right.

154

I'll Live for Thee

Ralph E. Hudson, 1882

Charles R. Dunbar, 1882

1. My life, my love, I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
 2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
 3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free;

CHO.—*I'll live for Thee, I'll live for Thee, And O how glad my soul should be,*

O may I ev - er faith-ful be, My Sav-iour and my God!
 And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav-iour and my God!
 I con - se - crate my all to Thee, My Sav-iour and my God!

That Thou didst give Thy - self for me, My Sav-iour and my God.

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155

Work, for the Night is Coming

Anna L. Coghill, 1860

(Work Song P. M.)

Lowell Mason, 1864

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morning hours; Work while the dew is
 2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon; Fill brightest hours with
 3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies; While their bright tints are

spark - ling; Work, 'mid spring - ing flowers. Work, when the day grows bright - er,
 la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute
 glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies. Work till the last beam fad - eth,

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cres.

Work in the glowing sun; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
 Some-thing to keep in store; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
 Fad - eth to shine no more; Work, while the night is dark-'ning, When man's work is o'er.

Looking Upward

Mary Butler

Percy S. Foster, 1901

1. Look - ing up - ward ev - 'ry day, Sun - shine on our fa - ces,
 2. Walk - ing ev - 'ry day more close To our Eld - er Broth - er,
 3. Leav - ing ev - 'ry day be - hind, Some-thing which might hin - der,

Press - ing on - ward ev - 'ry day, Toward the heav'n - ly pla - ces.
 Grow - ing ev - 'ry day more true Un - to one an - oth - er.
 Run - ning swift - er ev - 'ry day, Grow - ing pur - er, kind - er.

REFRAIN

Look - ing up - ward ev - 'ry day, Sun - shine on our fa - ces,
 Look - ing up - ward ev - 'ry day, Sun - shine on our fa - ces,

Press - ing on - ward ev - 'ry day, Toward the heav'n - ly pla - ces.
 Press - ing on - ward

John E. Bode, 1869

Arthur H. Mann, 1881

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
 2. O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near;
 3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still,
 4. O Je - sus, Thóu hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee

Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear:
 A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will;
 That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be;

I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
 My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
 O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
 And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;

Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
 But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
 O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard - ian for my soul.
 O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend.

Doing His Will

C. H. M., 1898

Mrs. C. H. Morris, 1898

1. Just to trust in the Lord, just to lean on His word, Just to feel I am
 2. When my way dark-est seems, when are blight - ed my dreams, Just to feel that the
 3. Then my heart will be light, then my path will be bright, If I've Je - sus for

His ev - 'ry day; Just to walk by His side with His spir - it to guide, Just to
 Lord know-eth best; Just to yield to His will, just to trust and be still, Just to
 my dear-est friend; Count-ing all loss but gain, such a friend to ob-tain, True and

CHORUS

fol - low where He leads the way. Just to say what He wants me to
 lean on His bos - om and rest.
 faith - ful He'll be to the end. what He

pp to me;
 say, And be still when He whis-pers, when He whispers to me; Just to
 wants me to say,

go where He wants me to go, Just to be what He wants me to be.
 where He wants me to go,

Katherine Hankey, about 1869. Refrain added

Wm. G. Fisher, 1869

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry,
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than all the golden fan - cies
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleasant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger - ing and thirsting

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know it's true;
 Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
 More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
 To hear it, like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

REFRAIN

It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else can do. I love to tell the sto - ry,
 And that is just the reas - on I tell it now to thee.
 The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.
 'Twill be the old, old, sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.

'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.

Tell Me the Old, Old Story

Katherine Hankey, 1866. Refrain added

W. H. Doane, 1867

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His
 2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in—That won - der - ful re -
 3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear - nest tones, and grave; Re - mem - ber! I'm the
 4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's em - pty

glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. Tell me the sto - ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child,
 demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin. Tell me the sto - ry oft - en, For I for - get so soon,
 sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save; Tell me that story al - ways, If you would really be,
 glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear. Yes, and when that world's glo - ry Is dawn - ing on my soul,

CHORUS

For I am weak and wea - ry, And help - less and de - filed. Tell me the old, old sto - ry,"
 The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing Has passed away at noon.
 In an - y time of trou - ble, A com - fort - er to me.
 Tell me the old, old sto - ry, "Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

The Call of the Good Shepherd

Mrs. Wm. Fawcett

G. W. Martin

1. The Saviour is calling He calls you to-day, In accents of tenderest love;
 2. He knows the temptations and snares that beset Young pilgrims on life's weary road;
 3. O come with rejoicing to-day while He stands, Saying, seek, seek ye early for Me,
 4. The angels rejoice in that heaven-ly place, Where those who repent are forgiven;

De-lay not, but hasten His call to obey, O hear the sweet voice from above!
 He trod the same path, and He will not forget, The children for whom His blood flow'd.
 Peace, pardon, and blessing receive from His hands, Salvation so full and so free.
 And Jesus has said in the word of His grace, "Of such is the Kingdom of Heav'n."

To-day He is waiting to save you from sin, To the fold of His love enter in, enter in.
 On Calvary's mountain, their pardon to win, To the fold of His love enter in, enter in.
 Come all—there is no one too young to begin, To the fold of His love enter in, enter in.
 Then come to the Saviour, He calls you from sin, To the fold of His love enter in, enter in.

To-day He is waiting, to save you from sin, To the fold of His love enter in.
 On Calvary's mountain, their pardon to win, To the fold of His love enter in.
 Come all—there is no one too young to begin, To the fold of His love enter in.
 Then come to the Saviour, He calls you from sin, To the fold of His love enter in.

Follow Me

M. B. Sleight

H. R. Palmer

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Fol - low Me, fol - low Me!"
 2. Who will heed the ho - ly man - date, "Fol - low Me, fol - low Me!"
 3. Heark - en, lest He plead no long - er, "Fol - low Me, fol - low Me!"

Soft - ly through the si - lence fall - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Me!"
 Leav - ing all things at His bid - ding, "Fol - low, fol - low Me!"
 Once a - gain, oh, hear Him call - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Me!"

As of old He called the fish - ers When He walked by Gal - i - lee,
 Hark! that ten - der voice en - treat - ing Mar - i - ners on life's rough sea,
 Turn - ing swift at Thy sweet sum - mons, Ev - er - more, O Christ, would we,

Still His pa - tient voice is plead - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Me!"
 Gent - ly, lov - ing - ly re - peat - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Me!"
 For Thy love all else for - sak - ing, Fol - low, fol - low Thee!

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Fanny J. Crosby, 1870

W. H. Doane, 1870



1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slight - ing Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing, the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the human heart, Crush'd by the tempt - er, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de - mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the



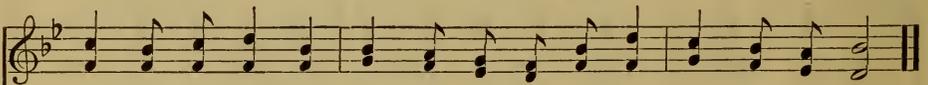
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
 child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear - nest - ly, Plead with them gent - ly:
 grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak - ened by kind - ness,
 Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them,



CHORUS



Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
 Heⁿ will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve.
 Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
 Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - iour has died.



Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.



The Good Shepherd

164

Words from S. G.

H. R. Palmer



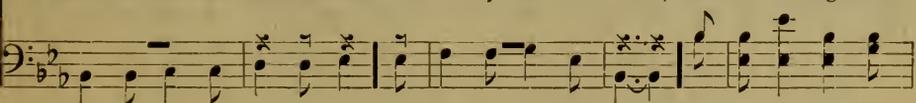
1. The snow was drift - ing o'er the hills, The wind was fierce and loud, While
 2. "I saw Thy flock at peace with - in Thine own well-guard - ed fold; O
 3. "But, since Thy flock are all se - cure, Why to the height re - pair? If
 4. "Good Shepherd, tell me, if his need Should bring the wan - d'rer home, Wilt
 5. E'en so, I thought, our gra - cious Lord Hath in His heart di - vine, A



still the Shep-herd for - ward pressed, His head in sor - row bowed. "O
 Shep - herd, pause, for wild the gale That ra - ges o'er the wold;" "No!
 Thou hast nine - ty - nine at home, Why for a tru - ant care? "Dear -
 Thou not pun - ish him with stripes Lest he a - gain should roam?" "No!
 wealth of love for all His saints—For all the nine - ty - nine! But



Shepherd, rest, nor fur - ther go, The tem - pest hath be - gun;" "I can - not stay, I
 one poor lamb hath gone astray, And soon may be un - done; I can - not stay, I
 er to me than all the rest Is that poor struggling son! I can - not stay, I
 I would clasp him to my heart, As moth - er clasps her son, I can - not stay, I
 most He loves and most He seeks, The soul by sin un - done; And still He sighs, "I



must a - way, To seek my long-lost one, . . . To seek my long-lost one."
 lost one,



Henry Burton
Moderato

Geo. C. Stebbins

1. Have you had a kind-ness shown? Pass it on; 'Twas not giv'n for
 2. Did you hear the lov - ing word—Pass it on; Like the sing - ing
 3. 'Twas the sun - shine of a smile—Pass it on; Stay - ing but a
 4. Have you found the heav'n - ly light? Pass it on; Souls are grop - ing
 5. Be not sel - fish in thy greed, Pass it on; Look up - on thy

thee a - lone, Pass it on; Let it trav - el down the years, Let it
 of a bird? Pass it on; Let its mu - sic live and grow, Let it
 lit - tle while! Pass it on; A - pril beam, the lit - tle thing, Still it
 in the night, Day-light gone; Hold thy light - ed lamp on high, Be a
 broth-er's need, Pass it on; Live for self, you live in vain; Live for

wipe an - oth - er's tears, Till in heav'n the deed ap - pears—Pass it on.
 cheer an - oth - er's woe, You have reap'd what oth - ers sow, Pass it on.
 wakes the flow'rs of spring, Makes the si - lent birds to sing—Pass it on.
 star in some one's sky, He may live who else would die, Pass it on.
 Christ, you live a - gain; Live for Him, with Him you reign—Pass it on.

Wanderer, Jesus is Calling

Mrs. S. K. Bourne, 1894

S. M. Bixby

1. Wan - der - er, Je - sus is call - ing, Lov - ing - ly call - ing you home,
 2. Wan - der - er, Je - sus is call - ing, Pa - tient - ly call - ing you now,
 3. Wan - der - er, Je - sus is call - ing, — Why should you lin - ger and wait?

Whis - per - ing soft to your spir - it, Ten - der - ly bid - ding you come.
 You can ac - cept Him this mo - ment, Here at His feet you may bow.
 List - en to - day to the mes - sage, — An - swer be - fore 'tis too late!

Turn from the world and its fol - ly, Come to your Sav - iour to - day;
 Long has His mer - cy been wait - ing, Wait - ing your heart to re - ceive;
 Swift - ly the mo - ments are pass - ing, Now is the time to de - cide;

List - en while Je - sus is call - ing, Lest you should grieve Him a - way.
 Je - sus is will - ing to bless you, — Wan - der - er, come and be - lieve!
 What will you say to your Sav - iour? For your sal - va - tion He died!

From *Gloria Deo*, by per.

J. W. V., 1895

J. W. Van De Venter, 1895

DUET



1. O - ver the riv - er fa - ces I see, Fair as the morning, look - ing for me;
2. Fa - ther and moth - er, safe in the vale, Watch for the boatman, wait for the sail,
3. Broth - er and sis - ter, gone to that clime, Wait for the oth - ers, com - ing sometime;
4. Sweet lit - tle dar - ling, light of the home, Looking for someone, beck - on - ing come;
5. Je - sus the Sav - iour, bright morning star, Look - ing for lost ones, straying a - far;



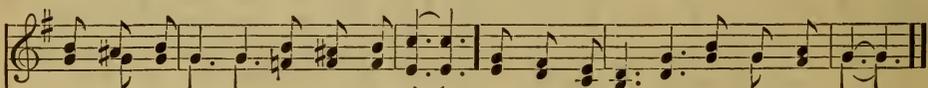
Free from their sor - row, grief, and de - spair, Wait - ing and watch - ing, pa - tient - ly there.
 Bear - ing the loved ones o - ver the tide In - to the har - bor, near to their side.
 Safe with the an - gels, whi - ter than snow, Watch - ing for dear ones wait - ing be - low.
 Bright as a sun - beam, pure as the dew, Anx - ious - ly look - ing, moth - er, for you.
 Hear the glad mes - sage; why will you roam? Je - sus is call - ing, "Sin - ner, come home."



CHORUS



Look - ing this way, yes, look - ing this way; Loved ones are wait - ing, look - ing this way;



Fair as the morning, bright as the day, Dear ones in glo - ry look - ing this way.



Lead Me, Saviour

F. M. D. 1882

Frank M. Davis, 1882

1. Sav-iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gent - ly lead me all the way ;
 2. Thou the ref-uge of my soul When life's stormy billows roll,
 3. Sav-iour, lead me, then at last, When the storm of life is past,

r. Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gent - ly lead me all the way ;

I am safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love a-bide.
 I am safe when Thou art nigh, All my hopes on Thee re-ly.
 To the land of endless day, Where all tears are wiped a-way.

I am safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love abide.

CHORUS

Lead me, lead me, Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray ; . . .
 . . . lest I stray ;

rit. e dim.
 Gent - ly down the stream of time, Lead me, Sav-iour, all the way.
 stream of time, all the way.

From "Carols of Joy," by per.

J. E. Rankin, 1886

Thoro Harris, 1902

Slow

1. Drift-ing a - way from Je - sus the Lord, Drift-ing a - way from love for His word,
 2. Drift-ing a - way from paths He hath trod, Drift-ing a - way from peo-ple of God,
 3. Drift-ing a - way from wounds in His side, Drift-ing a - way from Christ cru-ci - fied;
 4. Wilt thou not turn a - gainst the dark tide? Wilt thou not own this Je - sus de - nied?

Drift-ing a - way from tho't and from care, Drift-ing a - way from praise and from pray'r.
 Drift-ing a - way from fel-low-ship sweet, Drift-ing a - way from heav'ns mer-cy-seat.
 Drift-ing a - way from seats on His throne, Drift-ing a - way to dark-ness un-known.
 Then with thy face a - glow with the day, Wilt thou not cease from drift - ing a - way?

REFRAIN

rit.

Drift - ing, drift - ing, drift - ing a - way, Drift - ing a - way from

Je - sus thy Lord; Drift - ing a - way, yes, drift - ing a - way?

Take the Name of Jesus with You

Lydia Baxter, 1873

W. H. Doane

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor-row and of woe,
 2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev-'ry snare;
 3. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros-trate at His feet,

It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it then where'er you go.
 If temp - ta-tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
 King of kings in heaven we'll crown Him, When our jour-ney is com - plete.

REFRAIN

Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
 Precious name, O how sweet!

Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heaven.
 Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

171

Pass Me Not.

Fanny J. Crosby, 1870

William H. Doane

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry; While on
 2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel - ing
 3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my
 4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me, Whom have

CHORUS

oth - ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by. Sav - iour, Sav - iour,
 there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief:
 wound - ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
 I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in Heav'n but Thee?

hear my hum - ble cry, While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

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172

Kept for Jesus

Edith G. Cherry

I. Allan Sankey

1. Oh, to be kept for Je - sus! Kept by the pow'r of God;
 2. Oh, to be kept for Je - sus! Serv - ing as He shall choose;
 3. Oh, to be kept for Je - sus! Kept from the world a - part;
 4. Oh, to be kept for Je - sus! Oh, to be all His own!

Kept from the world un - spot - ted, Tread - ing where Je - sus trod.
 Kept for the Mas - ter's pleas - ure; Kept for the Mas - ter's use.
 Low - ly in mind and spir - it, Gen - tle and pure in heart.
 Kept, to be His for - ev - er, Kept, to be His a - lone!

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CHORUS

Oh, to be kept for Je - sus! Lord, at Thy feet I fall;

I would be noth - ing, noth - ing, noth - ing; Thou shalt be all in all,

rit.

Keep Me Thine

173

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1. Make Thine a - bode with me, Be Thou my guest; Thou art my
 2. Why should I doubt and fear When Thou art mine? How can I
 3. Tho' hedged on ev - 'ry side My path may be, Glad - ly I
 4. Thine, tho' my days be long, Sav - iour di - vine, Thine, when their

por - tion here, Thou art my rest; Tho', like a sum - mer day,
 faint or fall, My hand in Thine? Light of my pil - grim way,
 fol - low on, Trust - ing in Thee; Love, on ce - les - tial wings,
 light shall fade, No more to shine; O Thou un - chang - ing Word,

Fond hopes may fade a - way, Je - sus, my heart can say, Thou know - est best.
 My soul's e - ter - nal day, Help me to watch and pray, Lord, keep me Thine.
 Peace to my spir - it brings, While faith looks up and sings, Glo - ry to Thee.
 Thou from all time a - dored — Liv - ing or dy - ing, Lord, still I am Thine.

Coming Home

T. H., 1904

Thoro Harris, 1904

Slow
mp *mf*

1. I've wan-dered far o'er sin's dark wild, I'm com-ing home to - night;
 2. Long have I sought sweet peace and rest, I'm com-ing home to - night;
 3. Com-ing to Je - sus' wound-ed side, I'm com-ing home to - night;
 4. Let me a - bide, dear Lord, with Thee, I'm com-ing home to - night;

mp *mf*

My Fath - er calls, "Come back, my child;" I'm com-ing home to - night.
 Yet all in vain has been my quest, I'm com-ing home to - night.
 Com-ing to Christ the cru - ci - fied, I'm com-ing home to - night.
 O let me all Thy glo - ry see, I'm com-ing home to - night.

REFRAIN
mf *mp* *mf* *rit.*

I'm com-ing home to - night, (to-night,) I'm com-ing home to - night, to - night;

O - pen the door, dear Lord, for me, I'm com-ing home to - night.

At the Cross

Isaac Watts, 1707

R. E. Hudson, 1885

1. A - las ! and did my Saviour bleed, And did my Sovereign die? Would He devote that
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y,
 3. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give my -

CHORUS

sa - cred head For such a worm as I? At the cross, at the cross, where I
 grace un - known, And love be - yond de - gree!
 self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!

first saw the light, And the bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, rolled a-way,

It was there by faith I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day.

Copyright, 1885, by R. E. Hudson

Today the Saviour Calls

S. F. Smith, 1831

(Today vs. 4s)

Lowell Mason, 1831

1. To - day the Saviour calls, Ye wand'ers, come; O ye be-night-ed souls, Why longer roam?
 2. To - day the Saviour calls, Oh, hear Him now; With-in these sacred walls To Je-sus bow.
 3. The Spir - it calls to - day; Yield to His power: Oh, grieve Him not away; 'Tis mercy's hour.

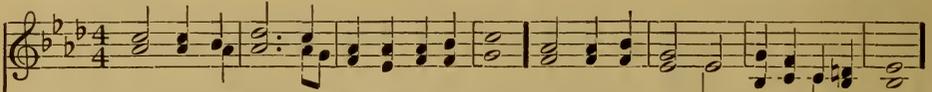
177

Come In, Lord Jesus

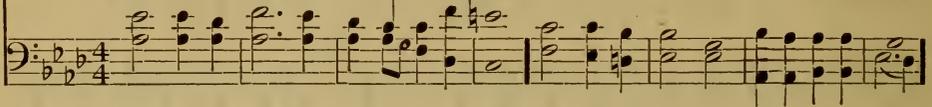
H. C. G. Moule, 1885

(Rakestraw)

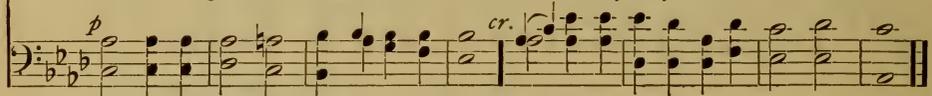
Cuthbert Howard, 1896



1. Come in, O come! the door stands open now; I knew Thy voice; Lord Jesus, it was Thou;
2. I seek no more to alter things, or mend, Be-fore the com-ing of so great a Friend;
3. Then, as Thou art, all ho-li-ness and bliss, Come in, and see my chamber as it is;
4. Come, not to find, but make, this troubled heart A dwelling worthy of Thee as Thou art;



The sun has set long since: the storms be-gin; 'Tis time for Thee, my Saviour, O come in!
 All were at best un-seem-ly; and 'twere ill, Be-yond all else, to keep Thee wait-ing still.
 I bid Thee wel-come bold-ly, in the name Of Thy great glo-ry and my want and shame.
 To chase the gloom, the ter-ror, and the sin, Come, all Thyself, yea come, Lord Jesus, in!



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178

Come, Ye Disconsolate

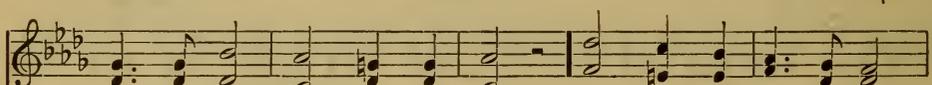
Thos. Moore, 1816

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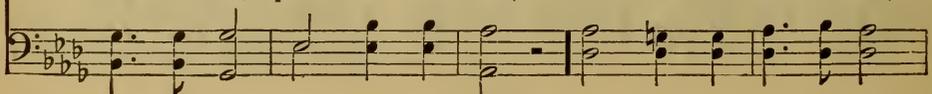
S. Webbe, 1792



1. Come, ye dis-con-so-late, wher-e'er ye lan-guish; Come to the
2. Joy of the des-o-late, light of the stray-ing, Hope of the
3. Here see the Bread of life; see wa-ters flow-ing Forth from the



mer-cy-seat, fer-vent-ly kneel: Here bring your wound-ed hearts,
 pen-i-tent, fade-less and pure, Here speaks the Com-fort-er,
 throne of God, pure from a-bove; Come to the feast of love;



Come Ye Disconsolate

here tell your an - guish; Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.
 ten - der - ly say - ing, " Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not cure."
 come, ev - er know - ing Earth has no sor - row but heav'n can re - move.

Jesus Keep Me Near The Cross

179

Frances Jane Van Alstyne, 1869

W. H. Doane

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross; There a pre - cious foun - tain, Free to all, a
 2. Near the cross, a tremb - ling soul, Love and mer - cy found me; There the bright and
 3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me; Help me walk from
 4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er, Till I reach the

CHORUS

heal - ing stream, Flows from Calv'ry's moun - tain. In the cross, in the cross,
 morn - ing star Sheds its beams a - round me.
 day to day, With its sha - dow o'er me.
 gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

Be my glo - ry ev - er, Till the rap - tured soul shall find Rest beyond the riv - er.

180 All the Way My Saviour Leads Me

Frances Jane Van Alstyne, 1882

Rev. Robert Lowry

1. All the way my Saviour leads me; What have I to ask be - side? Can I
 2. All the way my Saviour leads me; Cheers each winding path I tread; Gives me
 3. All the way my Saviour leads me; O the full - ness of His love! Per - fect

doubt His ten - der mer - cy, Who thro' life has been my guide? Heavenly peace, di - vin - est
 grace for ev - 'ry tri - al, Feeds me with the liv - ing bread, Tho' my wea - ry steps may
 rest to me is prom - ised In my Fa - ther's house a - bove, When my spir - it, clothed, im -

com - fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell! For I know, what - e'er be - fall me, Je - sus
 fal - ter, And my soul a - thirst may be, Gush - ing from the rock be - fore me, Lo! a
 mor - tal, Wings its flight to realms of day, This my song thro' end - less a - ges—Je - sus

do - eth all things well, For I know, what - e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well.
 spring of joy I see, Gush - ing from the rock be - fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.
 led me all the way, This my song thro' end - less a - ges—Je - sus led me all the way.

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Ring, Bells of Heaven

John R. Clements, 1903

Stillman Martin, 1905

1. Ring, bells of heav - en sweet and clear, A soul comes nome from wilds of sin,
 2. Ring, bells of heav - en loud and long, Let joy a-bound on ev - 'ry hand,
 3. Ring, bells of heav - en chime on chime, Till all yon high - est arch - es swell,
 4. Ring, bells of heav - en, ne'er be dumb, But ring your notes un - ceas - ing - ly,

Sound forth the joy notes far and near, Swing wide the por - tal, let Him in.
 Each voice break forth in sweet-est song, To wel-come one from al - ien land.
 This is a ho - ly, hap - py time, Since safe the wan-d'rer all is well.
 Till ev - 'ry child shall home-ward come, And till the last en - slaved is free.

CHORUS

Ring, bells of heav - en, ring for - ev - er - more, Ring, bells of
 Ring, ring, ring, ring, Ring, ring,

heav - en, Ring from shore to shore; Ring, a - hap - py wel - come raise, Ring, a
 Ring, ring,

joy - ful peal of praise, Wan-d'ers are com - ing home, Ring thro' end - less days.

T. H., 1906

Thoro Harris, 1906



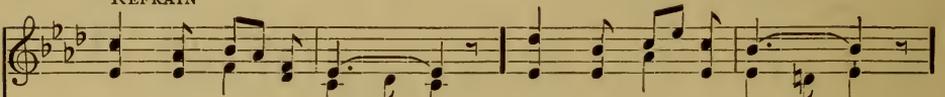
1. O come un - to Je - sus and trust in His name—His pro-mise for-ev - er is true;
2. A per - fect sal - va - tion the Sav - iour will give To all who His gos - pel o - bey;
3. Full par - don is prom - ised to all who re - ceive The message God's mercy hath giv'n.



Come lay down your burden of sor - row and shame, For Je - sus is call - ing for you. . .
 And Je - sus is wait - ing your sins to for - give: O trust in His mer - cy to - day. . .
 De - lay then no long - er on Christ to be - lieve And en - ter the kingdom of heav'n.



REFRAIN



Take Him at His word (just now), Take Him at His word (just now);



All who be - lieve Christ will re - ceive, Take Him at His word.



Is My Name Written There

183

Mrs. Mary A. Kidder, 1878

Frank M. Davis, 1878

1. Lord, I care not for rich-es, Neith-er sil-ver nor gold; I would make sure of
 2. Lord, my sins they are man-y, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy blood, oh, my
 3. Oh! that beau-ti-ful cit-y, With its man-sions of light, With its glo-ri-fied

heav-en, I would en-ter the fold, In the book of Thy king-dom, With its
 Sav-our! Is suf-fi-cient for me; For Thy prom-ise is writ-ten, In bright
 be-ings, In pure gar-ments of white; Where no e-vil thing com-eth, To de-

pa-ges so fair, Tell me, Je-sus, my Sav-our, Is my name writ-ten there?
 let-ters that glow, "Through your sins be as scar-let, I will make them like snow."
 spoil what is fair; Where the an-gels are watch-ing, Yes, my name's writ-ten there.

REFRAIN

Is my name writ-ten there, On the page white and fair?
 Yes, my name's writ-ten there, On the page white and fair,
 Yes, my name's writ-ten there, On the page white and fair,

In the book of Thy king-dom; Is my name writ-ten there?
 In the book of Thy king-dom; Yes, my name's writ-ten there.
 In the book of Thy king-dom; Yes, my name's writ-ten there.

By permission

Jane Borthwick, 1855

Thoro Harris, 1906

1. God call - ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear? Shall life's swift passing
 2. God calling yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov - ing voice despise, And base - ly His kind
 3. God calling yet? And shall He knock, And I my heart the closer lock? He still is wait - ing
 4. God calling yet! And shall I give No heed, but still in bondage live? I wait, but He does
 5. God calling yet! I can - not stay; My heart I yield without de - lay: Vain world, farewell! from

years all fly, And will my soul in slumber lie? And will my soul in slum - ber lie?
 care re - pay? He calls me still; can I de - lay? He calls me still; can I de - lay?
 to re - ceive, And shall I dare His spir - it grieve? And shall I dare His spirit grieve?
 not for - sake; He calls me still; my heart, a - wake! He calls me still, my heart, awake!
 thee I part; The voice of God hath reached my heart; The voice of God hath reached my heart.

Copyright, 1906, by United Society of Christian Endeavor

Fannie J. Crosby, 1875

William H. Doane, 1903

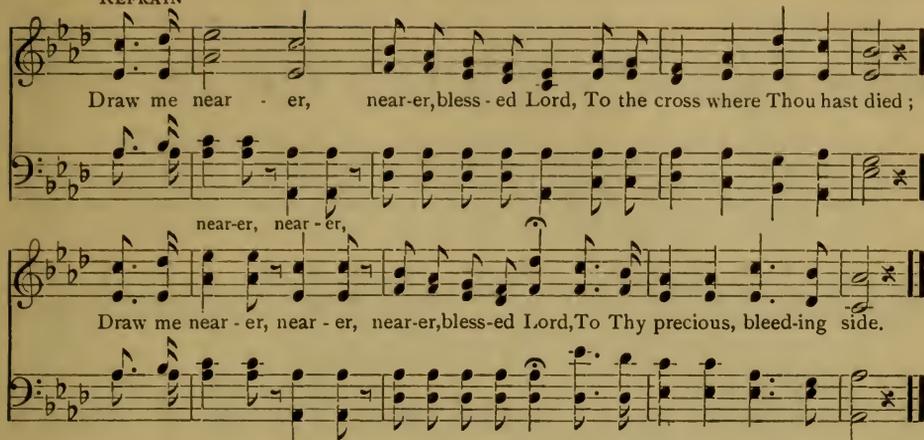
1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy ser - vice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di - vine;
 3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy throne I spend,
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the nar - row sea,

But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
 Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
 When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God, I com - mune as friend with friend.
 There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.

Copyright, 1903, by W. H. Doane. Used by per.

Draw Me Nearer

REFRAIN



Draw me near - er, near-er, bless - ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died ;

near-er, near - er,

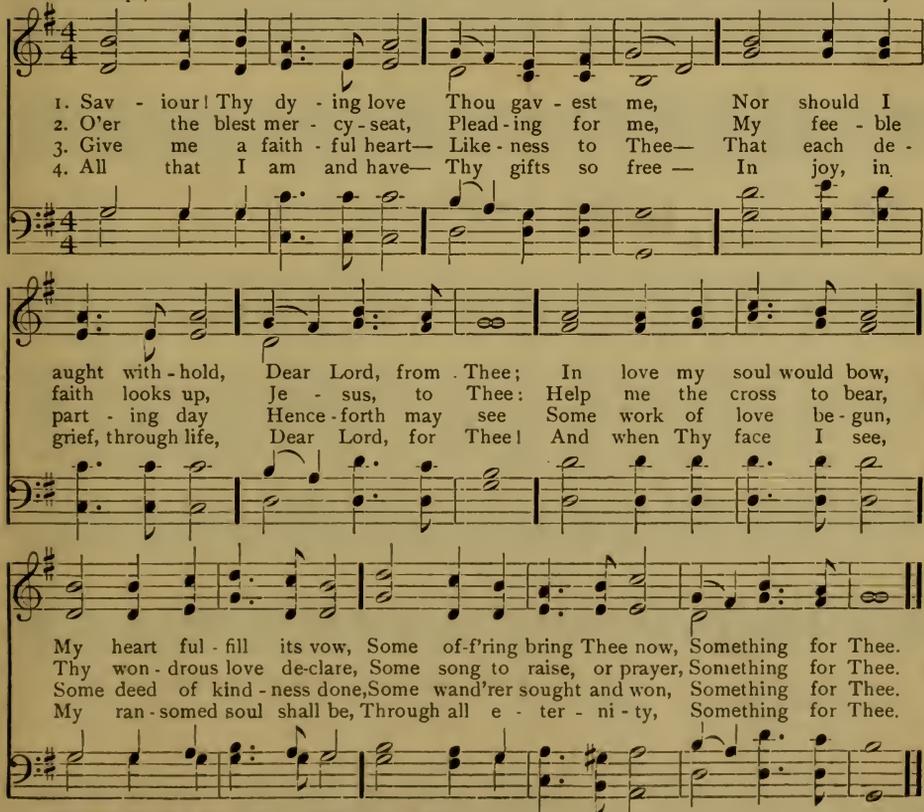
Draw me near - er, near - er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy precious, bleed-ing side.

Something for Thee

186

S. D. Phelps, 1862

Robert Lowry



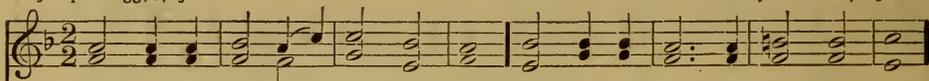
1. Sav - iour! Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I
 2. O'er the blest mer - cy-seat, Plead - ing for me, My fee - ble
 3. Give me a faith - ful heart— Like - ness to Thee— That each de -
 4. All that I am and have— Thy gifts so free — In joy, in

aught with - hold, Dear Lord, from Thee; In love my soul would bow,
 faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee: Help me the cross to bear,
 part - ing day, Hence - forth may see Some work of love be - gun,
 grief, through life, Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see,

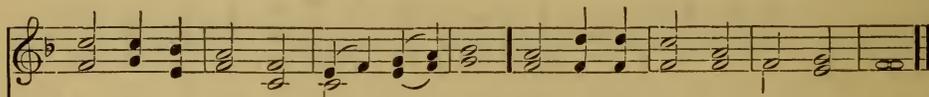
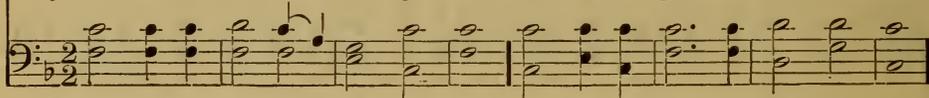
My heart ful - fill its vow, Some of-f'ring bring Thee now, Something for Thee.
 Thy won - drous love de - clare, Some song to raise, or prayer, Something for Thee.
 Some deed of kind - ness done, Some wand'rer sought and won, Something for Thee.
 My ran - somed soul shall be, Through all e - ter - ni - ty, Something for Thee.

Joseph Grigg, 1705

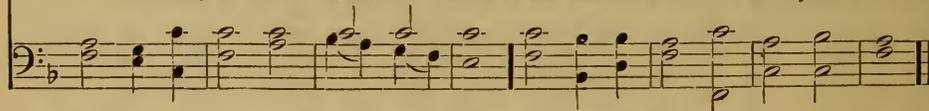
Henry K. Oliver, 1832



1. Be - hold, a Stran - ger at the door! He gen - tly knocks, has knock'd be - fore;
 2. Oh, love - ly at - ti - tude, He stands With melt - ing heart and load - ed hands!
 3. But will He prove a friend in - deed? He will; the ver - y friend you need:
 4. Rise, touch'd with grat - i - tude di - vine; Turn out His en - e - my and thine;
 5. Ad - mit Him, ere His an - ger burn; His feet, de - part - ed, ne'er re - turn:



Has wait - ed long - is wait - ing still; You treat no oth - er friend so ill.
 Oh, matchless kind - ness! and He shows This matchless kind - ness to His foes;
 The friend of sin - ners - yes, 'tis He, With gar - ments dyed on Cal - va - ry,
 That soul - de - stroy ing mon - ster, sin, And let the heav'n - ly stran - ger in.
 Ad - mit Him, or the hour's at hand When at His door de - nied you'll stand.

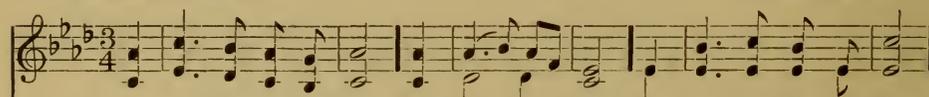


188

I Need Thee Every Hour

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks, 1872

Robert Lowry, 1872



1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like Thine
 2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; Stay Thou near by; Temp - ta - tions lose their pow'r
 3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick ly and a - bide,
 4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich prom - is - es
 5. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O, make me Thine in - deed,



REFRAIN



Can peace af - ford. I need Thee, O! I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I,
 When Thou art nigh.
 Or life is vain.
 In me ful - fil.
 Thou bless - ed Son.



I Need Thee Every Hour

need Thee ; O bless me now, my Sav - iour! I come to Thee.

Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

189

M. M. Wells, 1815-1858

Marcus Morris Wells

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side ;
 2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,
 3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease,

Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land ;
 Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear ;
 Noth - ing left but heav'n and pray'r, Won - d'ring if our names are there ;

Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear thdt sweet - est voice,
 When the storms are ra - ging sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
 Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing nought but Je - sus' blood,

Whis - p'ring soft - ly, "Wanderer, come ; Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
 Whis - per soft - ly, "Wanderer, come ; Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
 Whis - per soft - ly, "Wanderer, come ; Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."

Rev. Louis F. Benson

Thoro Harris, 1906

1. O - pen the door to the Sav - iour, Wel - come the Christ to thy heart,
 2. O - pen the door to the Sav - iour, Think of the sor - rows He bore;
 3. O - pen thy life to the Sav - iour, Tell Him what frets and an - noys,

An - swer the voice that is call - ing, Suf - fer Him not to de - part.
 Think of the pa - tience of Je - sus, Wait - ing out - side at the door.
 Lay on His shoul - ders life's burd - ens, Give Him a part in its joys.

Low - ly, un - heed - ed, He stands there, Wait - ing thy leave to come in;
 An - swer the hands that are knock - ing—Once they were nailed to the tree;
 Pleas - ures were lone - ly with - out Him, Sor - rows be - side Him grow bright:

O - pen the door to the Sav - iour, Bring - ing God's par - don for sin.
 Wel - come the feet of the Sav - iour, Com - ing from heav - en for thee.
 O - pen the door to the Sav - iour, O - pen thy heart to the light.

Yield Not to Temptation

H. R. P., 1868

Horatio R. Palmer, 1868

1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield - ing is sin, Each vic - t'ry will
 2. Shun e - vil com - pan - ions, Bad lan - guage dis - dain, God's name hold in
 3. To him that o'er - com - eth God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall

help you Some oth - er to win; . Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,
 rev - 'rence, Nor take it in vain; . Be thought - ful and earn - est,
 con - quer, Though oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - iour,

Dark pass - ions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
 Kind - heart - ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
 Our strength will re - new, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.

CHORUS

Ask the Sav - iour to help you, Com - fort, strengthen, and keep you;

He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

Charlotte Elliott, 1836

(Woodworth L. M.)

William B. Bradbury, 1849

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am, though tossed a - bout With ma - ny a con - flict, ma - ny a doubt,
 4. Just as I am—Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve;
 5. Just as I am—Thy love un - known Hath bro - ken ev - 'ry bar - rier down;

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Fight - ings with - in, and fears with - out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

W. C. Dix, 1867

W. F. Sherwin

1. Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest: Oh, bless - ed voice of
 2. Come un - to Me, ye wand' - rers, And I will give you light: Oh, lov - ing voice of
 3. Come un - to Me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life: Oh, cheer - ing voice of
 4. And who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out: Oh, wel - come voice of

Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - pressed! It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of
 Je - sus, Which comes to cheer the night! Our hearts were filled with sad - ness, And
 Je - sus, Which comes to aid our strife! The foe is stern and eag - er, The
 Je - sus, Which drives a - way our doubt! Which calls us—guilt - y sin - ners—Un -

Come Unto Me, ye weary

par-don, grace, and peace, Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love that can - not cease.
 we had lost our way, But He has brought us glad - ness, And songs at break of day.
 fight is fierce and long; But He has made us might - y, And stronger than the strong.
 worth - y though we be Of love so free and boundless, To come, dear Lord, to Thee.

For You and for Me

194

W. L. T., 1880

(11. 7. 11. 7. with Refrain)

Will L. Thompson, 1880

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for you and for me?
 3. O for the wonder - ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

See! at the por - tals He's wait - ing and watch - ing, Watch - ing for you and for me.
 Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?
 Tho' we have sinned He has mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.

REFRAIN

Come home, . . . Come home, . . . Ye who are wea - ry, come home; .
 Come home, . . .
 Come home,

Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, "O sin - ner, come home!" A - MEN.

E. E. Hewitt

Jno. R. Sweney, 1897

1. I am think - ing to - day of that beau - ti - ful land I shall reach when the
 2. In the strength of the Lord let me la - bor and pray, Let me watch as a
 3. Oh, what joy will it be when His face I be - hold, Liv - ing gems at His

sun go - eth down; When thro' wonder - ful grace by my Sav - iour I stand, Will there
 win - ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glo - ri - ous day, When His
 feet to lay down; It would sweet - en my bliss in the cit - y of gold, Should there

CHORUS

be a - ny stars in my crown? Will there be a - ny stars, a - ny stars in my crown,
 praise like the sea - bil - low rolls.
 be a - ny stars in my crown.

When at eve - ning the sun go - eth down? . . . When I wake with the blest
 go - eth down?

In the man - sions of rest, Will there be a - ny stars in my crown? . . .
 a - ny stars in my crown?

Anchored at Last

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. O so long was my bark toss'd a - bout on life's sea, But I've an-chored in
 2. Safe - ly moor'd to the Rock which no tem - pest can shake, I have an-chored in
 3. In the har - bor of faith there is safe - ty and rest, I have an-chored in
 4. Deep - er grow - eth my peace as I'm near - ing the shore, I have an-chored in

Je - sus at last ; And I heard a sweet voice gent - ly call - ing to me, And I've
 Je - sus at last ; Tho' the bil - lows in fu - ry a - round me may break, I have
 Je - sus at last ; And a deep set - tled peace now is fill - ing my breast, I have
 Je - sus at last ; And by sim - ply be - liev - ing I'm safe ev - er - more, I have

CHORUS

an - chored in Je - sus at last . . . At last ! at last ! . . .
 I've an - chor'd in Je - sus, I've an - chor'd at last.

All my doubt - ings are o - ver, my strug - gling is past, And the load of my

sin at His feet I have cast, I have an - chor'd in Je - sus at last, at last.

197

Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone

Thomas Shepherd, 1692

George N. Allen, 1849

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
 2. The con - se - cra - ted cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;
 3. Up - on the crys - tal pave - ment, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,
 4. O pre - cious cross! O glo - rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!

No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
 And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
 With joy I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.
 Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.

198

I Surrender All

J. W. Van De Venter, 1896

(8s. 7s. with Refrain)

W. S. Weeden, 1896

1. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;
 2. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Hum - bly at His feet I bow;
 3. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Make me, Sav - iour, whol - ly Thine;
 4. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee;
 5. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Now I feel the sa - cred flame;

I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres - ence dai - ly live.
 World - ly pleas - ures all for - sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
 Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru - ly know that Thou art mine.
 Fill me with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy bless - ing fall on me.
 O the joy of full sal - va - tion! Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!

Copyright, 1896, by Weeden & VanDeVenter. Used by per.

I Surrender All

REFRAIN

I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all;
 All to Thee, my bless-ed Sav-iour, I sur-ren-der all.

More Love to Thee

199

Elizabeth Prentiss, 1869

W. H. Doane

1. More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee; Hear Thou the
 lone I seek, Give what is best: This all my prayer shall be,
 part-ing cry My heart shall raise: This still its prayer shall be:
 prayer I make On bend-ed knee; This is my ear-nest plea,
 lone I seek, Give what is best: This all my prayer shall be,
 part-ing cry My heart shall raise: This still its prayer shall be:
 More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee! More love to Thee!

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1. More and more I need Thee, Pre - cious Friend di - vine; More and
 2. More and more I need Thee, Thou, my all in all; More and
 3. More and more I need Thee, In temp - ta - tion's hour; More and
 4. More and more I need Thee, While the days go by; More and

more I need Thee, In this heart of mine; Thou hast led me
 more I need Thee, Lest I faint and fall; I am weak and
 more I need Thee, Need thy keep - ing power; Let my soul up -
 more I need Thee, While the mo - ments fly; In Thy se - cret

ev - er, Still my ref - uge be; Sav - iour, lov - ing Sav - iour, A -
 help - less, Thou, my strength must be; Sav - iour, lov - ing Sav - iour, A -
 lift - ed, Cling by faith to Thee; Sav - iour, lov - ing Sav - iour, A -
 pres - ence, Let my dwell - ing be; Sav - iour, lov - ing Sav - iour, A -

CHORUS
 bide with me. More and more I need Thee, O I
 More and more, yes, more and more

need Thee! Sav - iour, lov - ing Sav - iour, A - bide with me.

Priceless Treasure

201

Howard B. Grose, 1901

(Castle Eden 6s. 5s)

R. W. Dixon

1. Price - less is thy treas - ure, Book of grace di - vine;
2. Joy my soul is swell - ing As these lines I scan;

Here, in love's own meas - ure, God's heart speaks to mine.
God's own mes - sage tell - ing Of His love for man.

Holy Bible, Book Divine

202

John Burton, 1803

Xavier Schnyder, 1826

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine;
2. Mine to chide me, when I rove, Mine to show a Sav - iour's love;
3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, If the Ho - ly Spir - it bless;
4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the reb - el sin - ner's doom;

Mine to tell me whence I came, Mine to teach me what I am.
Mine art thou to guide my feet, Mine to judge, con - demn, ac - quit.
Mine to show by liv - ing faith Man can tri - umph o - ver death.
Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine.

Burton H. Winslow, 1899

Howard T. Googins, 1899

1. O bless-ed, bless-ed Bi-ble! God's light up-on our way; Soft, shin-ing,
 2. O bless-ed, bless-ed Bi-ble; Our on-ly cer-tain guide A-mid earth's
 3. O bless-ed, bless-ed Bi-ble! O mine of wealth un-told! More pre-cious

o'er our dark-ness, With beams of heav'n-ly day; 'Mid clouds of care and sor-row,
 tan-gled footpaths, With snares on ev-'ry side: Its lead-ings may we fol-low,
 and en-dur-ing Than earth-ly crowns of gold. Its rich-es are un-bound-ed,

And storms of grief and pain, Its prom-is-es are ra-diant When earth-ly
 A-long the up-ward way, And nev-er in our blind-ness, From its blest
 And all who seek may find Bright gems of heav'n-ly lus-tre, E-nough for

REFRAIN

hope is vain. We thank Thee for the Bi-ble, O Fa-ther good and kind!
 pre-cepts stray.
 all man-kind.

Help us, O Ho - ly Spir - it, Its deep - est truth to find!

Land of Freedom

204

Rev. George W. Rigler, 1906

J. H. Wilcox

1. Land of freedom, how we love thee! Love thy hills and plains and streams; Love the flag that floats a-
2. Peo-ple, from a - far this see-ing, Through from ev-'ry clime and race, Bondage and oppression
3. Then this land of song and sto-ry Shall from bonds of sin be free; Then our flag, the dear "Old

bove thee, Radiant in the sunlight's beams. Dear to us thy splendid sto - ry, Told far
 flee - ing, Longing for thy wealth and peace. Give to these the great salva-tion, Bring them
 Glo - ry," Dear-er still to all will be. Then our country's fu-ture a - ges, As the

o - ver land and sea; Proud are we of all thy glo - ry, Laws, and peace, and liber - ty.
 truth and joy and life; Save from sin and all tempta-tion; Free from lust and hate and strife.
 years shall take their flight, Grand will be on his-t'ry's pages, Till He reigns, whose is the right.

205

The Morning Light is Breaking

S. F. Smith, 1832

(7s. 6s. D.)

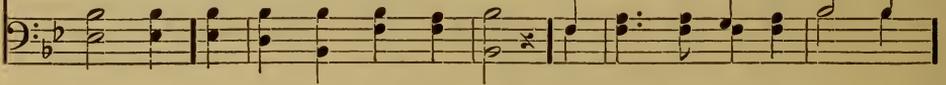
George J. Webb, 1837



1. The morn-ing light is break-ing; The dark-ness dis-ap-pears; The sons of earth are
2. Rich dews of grace come o'er us In ma-ny a gen-tle show'r, And bright-er scenes be-
3. See hea-then na-tions bend-ing Be-fore the God we love, And thou-sand hearts as-
4. Blest riv-er of sal-va-tion! Pur-sue thine on-ward way; Flow thou to ev-'ry



wak-ing To pen-i-ten-tial tears; Each breeze that sweeps the o-cean
fore us Are op-'ning ev-'ry hour; Each cry to heav-en go-ing,
cend-ing In grat-i-tude a-bove; While sin-ners, now con-fess-ing,
na-tion, Nor in thy rich-ness stay: Stay not till all the low-ly



Brings tid-ings from a-far,.. Of na-tions in com-mo-tion Pre-pared for Zi-on's war.
A-bun-dant an-swer brings, And heav'nly gales are blow-ing, With peace up-on their wings.
The gos-pel call o-bey, And seek the Saviour's blessing, A na-tion in a day.
Tri-umphant reach their home: Stay not till all the ho-ly Pro-claim "The Lord is come!"



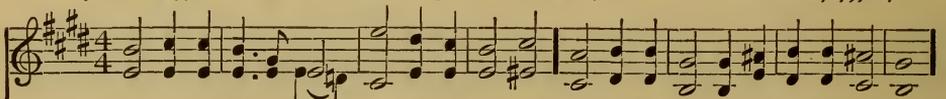
206

God the All-Terrible

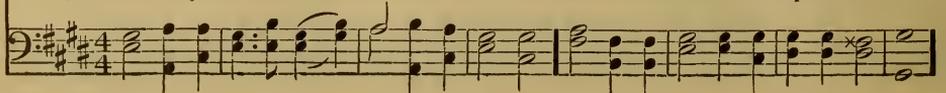
Henry F. Chorley, 1842

(Russian Hymn II. 10. 11. 10)

Alexis Lvoff, 1799-1870



1. God the all-ter-ri-ble! King who ordainest, Great winds Thy clarions, the lightnings Thy sword,
2. God the all-mer-ci-ful! Earth hath for-sak-en Thy way of bless-ed-ness, slighted Thy word;
3. God the all-righteous One! man hath defied Thee, Yet to e-ter-ni-ty standeth Thy word;
4. So shall Thy children, in thankful de-vo-tion, Praise Him who saved them from peril and sword,



Show forth Thy pit - y on high where Thou reignest, Grant to us peace, O most merci - ful Lord.
 Bid not Thy wrath in its ter - rors a - wak - en; Grant to us peace, O most merci - ful Lord.
 Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside Thee; Grant to us peace, O most merci - ful Lord.
 Sing - ing in cho - rus from o - cean to ocean, "Peace to the nations, and praise to the Lord."

From Greenland's Icy Mountains 207

Reginald Heber, 1819

(Missionary Hymn)

Lowell Mason, 1823

1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In - dia's cor - al strand, Where Afric's sun - ny
2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle; Though ev - 'ry pros - pect
3. Can we, whose souls are lighted With wisdom from on high, Can we to men be -
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll, Till like a sea of

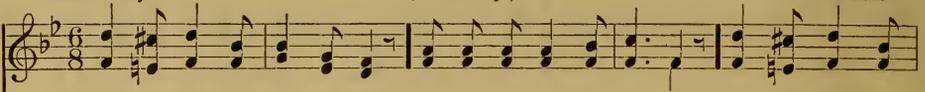
four - tains Roll down their gold - en sand, From man - y an an - cient riv - er, From
 pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile: In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The
 night - ed The lamp of life de - ny? Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The
 glo - ry It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ran - somed na - ture The

man - ya palm - y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.
 gifts of God are strown; The heath - en in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
 joy - ful sound pro - claim, Till each re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Messiah's name.
 Lamb for sin - ners slain, Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

Grace Lindsey

(Missionary)

W. H. Doane



1. Chris-tian brethren, o'er the main Car-ry the news of Je-sus; Go where night and
2. On-ward, quickly, hear their cry O-ver the deep re-sound-ing; Save the mil-lions
3. Tell them Ju-dah's Morn-ing Star, Peace-ful-ly, calm-ly shin-ing, Spreads its beams o'er
4. Chris-tian brethren, preach the Word,—Publish a free sal-va-tion; Lo, in heav'n your



CHORUS



dark-ness reign, Lov-ing-ly haste a-way. Car-ry the news o'er wa-ters blue,
 ere they die, Earn-est-ly haste a-way.
 climes a-far; Pray'r-ful-ly haste a-way.
 bright re-ward; Joy-ful-ly haste a-way.



Perishing souls are waiting for you; Stretching their hands, they plead for light, Blessed Gospel light.



Copyright, 1891, by W. H. Doane

Mrs. M. F. Anderson, 1848

(7. 6. 7. 6. D.)

Charles H. Richards



1. Our coun-try's voice is plead-ing, Ye men of God, a-rise! His prov-i-dence is
2. Go where the waves are break-ing On Cal-i-for-nia's shore, Christ's precious gos-pel
3. The love of Christ un-fold-ing, Speed on from east to west, Till all, His cross be-



Our Country's Voice is Pleading

lead - ing, The land be - fore you lies; Day-gleams are o'er it bright-'ning,
tak - ing, More rich than gold - en ore; On Al - le - ghe - ny's moun-tains,
hold - ing, In Him are ful - ly blest. Great Au - thor of sal - va - tion,

Rich prom - ise clothes the soil; Wide fields for harvest whitening, In-vite the reaper's toil.
Thro' all the west-ern vale, Be - side Mis-sou - ri's fountains, Rehearse the wondrous tale.
Haste, haste the glo - rious day, When we, a ransomed na - tion, Thy sceptre shall o - bey.

Lord Jesus, Blessed Giver

210

Amos R. Wells, 1897

(Union Square 7s. 6s. 5t.)

J. B. Dykes, 1872

1. Lord Je - sus, bless - ed Giv - er, We give of Thine to Thee; Thy gifts are like a
2. O give us of Thy spir - it That joys to give its all; Thy voice—O when we

riv - er, Full - flow - ing, wide, and free. So let our love, out - go - ing A -
hear it May we o - bey its call. That voice whose call is plead - ing From

mong the sons of men, Thy strength and joy be - stow - ing, Return Thy gifts a - gain.
na - tions far a - way— We hear it, we are heed - ing; Lord, help us to o - bey. A - MEN.

211

We've a Story to Tell to the Nations

Colin Sterne, 1896

(Message)

H. Ernest Nichol, Mus. Bac., 1896

UNISON

1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall
 2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall
 3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the
 4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions, Who the

turn their hearts to the right: A sto - ry of truth and sweet - ness,
 lift their hearts to the Lord: A song that shall con - quer e - vil,
 Lord who reign - eth a - bove Hath sent us His Son to save us,
 path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples

A sto - ry of peace and light: A sto - ry of peace and light:
 And shat - ter the spear and sword: And shat - ter the spear and sword:
 And show us that God is love: And show us that God is love:
 Might come to the truth of God: Might come to the truth of God:

HARMONY

For the dark - ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn - ing to noon - day bright,

And Christ's great king - dom shall come on earth, The king - dom of Love and Light.

UNISON

For the dark-ness shall turn to dawn-ing, And the dawn-ing to noon-day bright,

And Christ's great king-dom shall come on earth, The king-dom of Love and Light.

Our Saviour's Voice

212

Elizabeth Parson, 1812-1873

(Sawley)

J. Walch, 1871

1. Our Sav-iour's voice is soft and sweet, When, bend-ing from a - bove,

- 2. He leads to heaven where an - gels dwell, He saves from end - less woe;
- 3. But while our youth - ful hearts re - joice, That thus He bids us come;
- 4. They nev - er heard the Sav - iour's name, They have not learnt His way,
- 5. Dear Sav - iour, let the joy - ful sound In dis - tant lands be heard;
- 6. And if our lips may breathe the prayer, Though raised in trem - bling fear,

He bids us gath - er round His feet, And calls us by His love.
 Our lips, our lives, can nev - er tell How much to Christ we owe.
 Je - sus, we cry with plead - ing voice, — Bring heath - en wan - d'ers home.
 They do not know His grace, who came To take their sins a - way.
 And oh, wher - ev - er sin is found, Send forth Thy par - doning word.
 Oh, let Thy power our hearts pre - pare, And choose some her - als here.

Used by per.

Mrs. M. A. Thomson, 1870

R. E. De Reef, 1894
Vox Celeste

Smoothly

1. O Zi - on haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to
 2. 'Tis thine to save from per - il of per - di - tion, The souls for
 3. Give of thy sons to bear the mes - sage glo - rious; Give of thy
 4. He comes a - gain—O Zi - on, ere thou meet Him, Make known to

all the world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not
 whom the Lord His life laid down; Be-ware lest, sloth-ful to ful-fill thy
 wealth to speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r vic-
 ev - 'ry heart His sav-ing grace; Let none whom He hath ran-somed fail to

will - ing One soul should per - ish, lost in shade of night. . .
 mis - sion, Thou lose one jew - el that should deck His crown. . .
 to - rious; And all thou spend-est Je - sus will re - pay. . .
 greet Him, Thro' thy neg - lect, un - fit to see His face. . .

REFRAIN

Pub - lish glad tid - ings; Tid - ings of peace; . .

Tid - ings of Je - sus, Re - demp - tion and re - lease. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1894, by R. E. De Reef By per.

215

Lift the Gospel Banner

B. Gough, 1879

W. H. Cutland, 1904

Smoothly

1. Lift the Gos - pel Ban - ner, Wave it far and wide, . . .
 2. Let us raise the fall - en, Lend th'oppress'd a hand, . . .
 3. Lift the Gos - pel stand - ard, Spread the Gos - pel light, . . .
 4. Let us rise to ac - tion, Work with one de - sign, . . .

Thro' the crowd - ed ci - ty, O - ver o - cean's tide!
 Teach the Christ - ly les - son All may un - der - stand;
 Let the bless - ed ra - diance Flame o'er heath - en night!
 Work with Christ and tri - umph In the work di - vine;

Sound the pro - cla - ma - tion, Peace to all man - kind;
 Go where hard' - ning vi - ces Have their strong - est hold,
 Love is God's own sun - shine, Such as an - gels prove;
 Vic - t'ry's palm a - waits us, Let us then work on,

Je - sus and sal - va - tion All the world may find.
 Like a sweet dove gen - tle, Like a li - on bold,
 Con - quer men by kind - ness— God Him - self is love.
 Till we hear the wel - come "Faith - ful ones, well done!"

Copyright, 1906, by United Society of Christian Endeavor

Lift the Gospel Banner

CHORUS *Strict time, not too quickly*

March, then, com - rades, In the Sav - iour's might; On - ward, up - ward,

Ev - er in the light! Lift the gos - pel ban - ner,

Wave it far and wide, Through the crowded ci - ty, O - ver o - cean's tide!

Fling Out the Banner

216

George W. Doane, 1848

(Waltham L. M.)

J. B. Calkin, 1872

1. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky - ward and sea - ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban - ner! an - gels bend In anx - ious si - lence o'er the sign;
3. Fling out the ban - ner! hea - then lands Shall see from far the glo - rious sight,
4. Fling out the ban - ner! sin - sick souls That sink and per - ish in the strife,
5. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky - ward and sea - ward, high and wide,

The sun, that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross, on which the Sav - iour died.
 And vain - ly seek to com - pre - hend The won - der of the love di - vine.
 And na - tions, crowding to be born, Bap - tize their spir - its in its light.
 Shall touch in faith its ra - diant hem, And spring im - mor - tal in - to life.
 Our glo - ry, on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fied!

H. W. Fox, 1848

(Mauder)

J. H. Mauder, 1894

1. I hear ten thousand voi-ces sing-ing Their prais-es to the Lord on high,
 2. On Chi-na's shores I hear His prais-es From lips that once kissed idol stones,
 3. The song has sound-ed o'er the wa-ters, And In-dia's plains re-ech-o joy;
 4. On Af-ric's sun-ny shore glad voi-ces Wake up the morn of Ju-bi-lee;
 5. O'er prai-ries wild the song is spread-ing, Where once the war-cry sounded loud,
 6. Hark! hark! a loud-er sound is boom-ing O'er heav'n and earth, o'er land and sea,

Far dis-tant shores and hills are ring-ing With an-thems of their na-tions' joy,—
 Soon as His ban-ner He up-rai-ses, The Spir-it moves the breathless bones,—
 Be-neath the moon sit In-dia's daughters, Soft sing-ing, as the wheel they ply—
 The Ne-gro, once a slave, re-joi-ces, Who's freed by Christ is doub-ly free,—
 But now the eve-ning sun is shed-ding His rays up-on a pray-ing crowd,—
 The an-gel's trump proclaims His com-ing, Our day of end-less Ju-bi-lee,—

"Praise ye the Lord! for He has giv-en To lands in dark-ness hid His light;
 "Speed, speed Thy work o'er land and o-cean; The Lord in tri-umph has gone forth;
 "Thanks to Thee, Lord! for hopes of glo-ry, For peace on earth to us re-vealed;
 "Sing, broth-ers, sing! yet many a na-tion Shall hear the voice of God and live:
 "Lord of all worlds, E-ter-nal Spir-it! Thy light up-on our dark-ness shed!
 "Hail to Thee, Lord! Thy peo-ple praise Thee, In ev-'ry land Thy Name we sing,

As morn-ing rays light up the heav-en, His word has chased a-way our night."
 The na-tions hear with strange e-mo-tion, From east to west, from south to north."
 Our cher-ish-ed i-dols fell be-fore Thee, Thy Spir-it has our par-don sealed."
 E'en we are her-alds of sal-va-tion; The word He gave, we'll free-ly give."
 For Thy dear love, for Je-sus' mer-it, From joy-ful hearts be wor-ship paid."
 On heav'n's e-ter-nal throne up-raise Thee: Take Thou Thy power, Thou glorious King!"

Used by per.

Speed Away

Fanny J. Crosby, 1890

I. B. Woodbury, arr.

1. Speed a - way, speed a - way on your mis - sion of light, To the lands that are
 2. Speed a - way, speed a - way with the life - giv - ing word, To the na - tions that
 3. Speed a - way, speed a - way with the mes - sage of rest, To the souls by the

ly - ing in dark - ness and night ; 'Tis the Master's command ; go ye forth in His name,
 know not the voice of the Lord ; Take the wings of the morn - ing and fly o'er the wave,
 temp - ter in bond - age op - press'd ; For the Sav - iour has pur - chased their bon - dage from sin,

The won - der - ful gos - pel of Je - sus pro - claim ; Take your lives in your
 In the strength of your Mas - ter the lost ones to save ; He is call - ing once
 And the ban - quet is read - y, O gath - er them in ; To the res - cue make

hand, to the work while 'tis day, Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.
 more, not a mo - ment's de - lay, Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.
 haste, there's no time for de - lay, Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.

sfz Maestoso

Words and music by R. E. DeReef

1. Hail! Stars and Stripes! our Stand-ard, we sa-lute thee; Em-blem of
 2. Hail! fair Co-lum-bia! Free-men rise to greet thee! Star of the
 3. Hail! blest Re-pub-lic! May the God of Na-tions O'er thee ex-

Free-dom, Jus-tice, Right and Peace. Long may thou wave to show the path of
 West! a Bea-con; bright-ly shine. Till Time shall end may foe-man ne'er de-
 tend His all pro-TECT-ing Hand. God bless our Flag through-out all gen-er-

Do-ty; Guide Rea-son's will and bid all dis-cord cease.
 feat thee! Strong in the Might that mak-eth Right di-vine.
 a-tions; Hail! thou be-lov-ed Ban-ner of our (Omit) Land.

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Mendelssohn

John Hampden Gurney, 1838

(C. M. D.)

Arr. by F. L. Stone, 1902

1. Great King of na-tions, hear our pray'r, While at Thy feet we fall, And hum-ble with u-
 2. When dangers, like a storm-y sea, Be-set our country round, To Thee we looked to

Our fa-ther's sins
 With pity-ing eye
 nit-ed cry To Thee for mer-cy call. Our fa-thers' sins . . . were man-i-fold,
 Thee we cried, And help in Thee we found. With pity-ing eye . . . be-hold our need,
 Our fa-ther's sins
 With pity-ing eye

Great King of Nations

And ours no less we own; Yet wondrously from age to age, Thy goodness hath been shown.
As thus we lift our pray'r; Cor-rect us with Thy judgments, Lord, Then let Thy mercy spare.

My Country, 'Tis of Thee

221

S. F. Smith, 1832

(America 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4)

Harmonia Anglicana, 1744

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the pil - grims' pride,
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem - pled hills;
Sweet freedom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that breathe par - take;
To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free - dom's ho - ly light;

From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring.
My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King. A - MEN.

R. E. DeR., 1906

R. E. DeReef, 1906

Stately

1. God bless our free A - mer - i - ca, the free - man's pride and boast ; Where
 2. From hill and dale we sing "All hail" to earth's on - com - ing host, And
 3. The Stars and Stripes, our em - blem bright, sweet lib - er - ty shall wave Till
 4. And ev - er, long as Time shall last, and brave men tread the sod, Will

Lib - er - ty reigns o'er the land and fear - less leads her host. From
 wel - come give to all who come true pa - triots to our coast. Then
 ev - 'ry land sees Free - dom's sign em - bla - zoned there to save. Then
 we re - mem - ber "Right is Might," and put our trust in God. Then

North to South and East to West we sing bright Free - dom's song — God
 sound the clar - ion trump - et cry a - bove th'ad - van - cing throug — God
 on - ward still and on - ward go, and this our con - stant song — God
 firm, u - nit - ed let us stand and sing the pa - triot song — God

bless A - mer - i - ca the free, Her prais - es loud pro - long.

Fair Freedom's Land

J. E. Rankin

(Watch on the Rhine)

Carl Wilhelm

1. O land, of all earth's lands the best, Fair Free-dom's em - pire in the west;
 2. Our fa - thers came as ex - iles here, They saw our day with vi - sion clear,
 3. Shall we, the sons of Pil - grim sires, Neg - lect to kin - dle fresh the fires
 4. Ah, no! By faith Christ's standard goes Be - yond Si - er - ra's dis - tant snows,
 5. By faith this good - ly land I see In Christ's own free-dom dou - bly free;

From ris - ing to the set - ting sun, All na - tions here u - nite in one.
 De - spised at home the cor - ner - stones Which God, the na - tion's Build - er, owns.
 They light - ed on At - lan - tic's coast, Which makes our land of lands the boast?
 To where Pa - cif - ic wa - ters lie Be - neath the gold - en sun - set sky.
 From north to south, from east to west, Be - neath His gen - tle scap - tre blest.

CHORUS

Fair Free-dom's land! fair Free - dom's land! Be - girt with might, long may she stand!

And may her realm Christ's king-dom be From lake to gulf, from sea to sea.

224

America, the Beautiful

Katherine Lee Bates, 1895

Charles S. Brown, 1906

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain, . .
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress, . .
 3. O beau - ti - ful for glo - rious tale Of lib - er - a - ting strife, . .
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years .

For pur - ple moun - tain ma - jes - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
 A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
 When val - iant - ly, for man's a - vail, Men lav - ished pre - cious life!
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,

And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
 Con - firm thy soul in self con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!

Standing at the Portal

225

Frances R. Havergal, 1873

(Deva 6s. 5s. 12l.)

E. J. Hopkins

1. Stand - ing at the por - tal Of the op'n - ing year, Words of com - fort meet us,
 2. "I, the Lord, am with thee, Be thou not a - fraid! I will keep and strengthen,
 3. He will nev - er fail us, He will not for - sake; His e - ter - nal cov - 'nant

Hush - ing ev - 'ry fear; Spo - ken thro' the si - lence By our Fa - ther's voice,
 Be thou not dis - mayed! Yea, I will up - hold thee With My own right hand,
 He will nev - er break! Rest - ing on His prom - ise, What have we to fear?

CHORUS

Ten - der, strong, and faith - ful, Mak - ing us re - joice. Onward then, and fear not,
 Thou art called and cho - sen In My sight to stand."
 God is all - suf - fi - cient For the com - ing year.

Child - ren of the day! For His word shall nev - er, Nev - er pass a - way.

226

A New Year's Message

Anon.

May Whittle Moody, 1898



1. I asked the New Year for some mot-to sweet, Some rule of life with which to guide my feet;
2. "Will knowledge then suffice, New Year?" I cried; And ere the question in - to si-lence died,
3. Once more I asked, "Is there no more to tell?" And once a-gain the an-swers sweetly fell:



I asked and paused; he answered soft and low, "God's will, God's will to know, God's will to know."
 The answer came, "Nay, but re-mem-ber, too, God's will, God's will to do, God's will to do."
 "Yes, this one thing, all oth-er things above, God's will, God's will to love, God's will to love."



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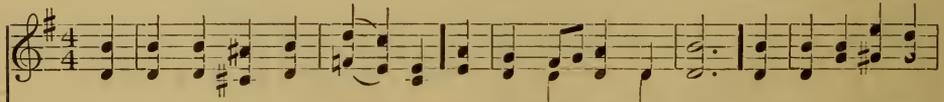
227

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks, 1868

(St. Louis)

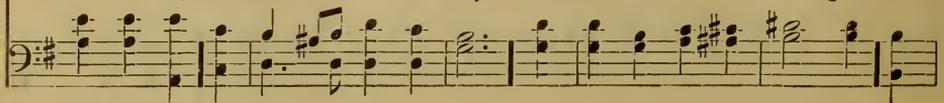
Lewis H. Redner, 1868



1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie! A-bove thy deep and
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath-ered all a-bove, While mortals sleep, the
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent-ly, The won-drous gift is giv'n! So God imparts to
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth-le-hem, De-scend to us, we pray; Cast out our sin, and



dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by: Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The
 an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love. O morn-ing stars, to - geth - er Pro -
 hu - man hearts The bless-ings of His heav'n. No ear may hear His com - ing, But
 en - ter in, Be born in us to - day. We hear the Christmas an - gels The



Used by per.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

ev - er - last - ing Light ; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 claim the ho - ly birth; And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 in this world of sin, Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 great glad ti - dings tell ; O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el.

Holy Night! Peaceful Night

228

Joseph Mohr, 1818

J. Barnby, 1865

Moderato

1. Ho - ly night ! peaceful night ! Thro' the darkness beams a light ; Ho - ly night ! peaceful night !
 2. Si - lent night ! ho - liest night ! Darkness flies and all is light ! Shepherds hear the angels sing,
 3. Si - lent night ! ho - liest night ! Guiding star, O lend thy light ! See the eastern wise men bring
 4. Si - lent night ! ho - liest night ! Wondrous star, O lend thy light ! With the angels let us sing

CHORUS

Thro' the darkness beams a light, Thro' the darkness beams a light. Yonder, where they sweet
 "Hal - le - lu - jah ! hail the King ! Je - sus Christ is here, is here !"
 Gifts and hom - age to our King ! Je - sus Christ is here, is here !
 Hal - le - lu - jah to our King ! Je - sus Christ is here, is here !

rall.

vig - ils keep O'er the Babe, who in silent sleep, Rests in heav'nly peace, Rests in heav'nly peace.

229

Glory to God in the Highest

W. Tidd Matson, 1833-1901

Franz P. Schubert, 1797-1858

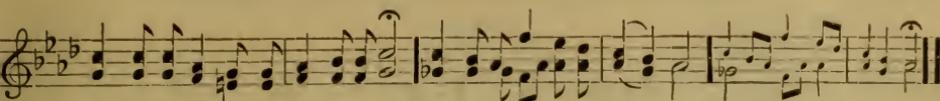
1. Glo - ry, glo - ry to God in the high-est ! An - gels in cho - rus joy - ful - ly cry ;
 2. Glo - ry, glo - ry to God in the high-est ! Bright beaming stars of midnight proclaim ;
 3. Glo - ry, glo - ry to God in the high-est ! Join - ing the choir, our trib - ute we bring ;

Glo - ry, glo - ry to God in the high - est ! Trembling and weak our voi - ces re - ply.
 Glo - ry, glo - ry to God in the high - est ! All na - ture peals forth in praise to His name.
 Glo - ry, glo - ry to God in the high - est ! Mor - tals, break si - lence, grate - ful - ly sing ;

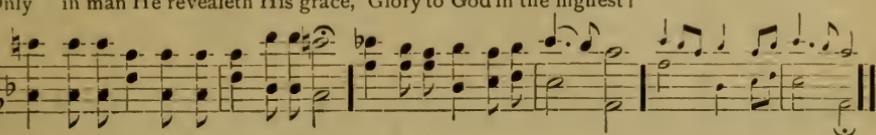
Fain would we ech - o their an - them a - bove, Fain would we sing to the Fountain of love,
 Warbles the woodland, and whispers the breeze, Roar out the torrents and tempest - toss'd seas,
 Reign - ing in ma - jes - ty thron - ed a - bove, Yours is the roy - al - est gift of His love.

Glo - ry to God in the high - est ! What though but feebly our accents a - rise,
 Glo - ry to God in the high - est ! Loud His cre - a - tion, still ceaseless pro - longs,
 Glo - ry to God in the high - est ! Spread through creation, His grandeur we trace,

Glory to God in the Highest



Deigning to hearken, He bends from the skies, Glory to God in the highest !
 Praise to her Ma-ker in all her glad songs, Glory to God in the highest !
 Only in man He revealeth His grace, Glory to God in the highest !



From Heaven Above to Earth I Come 230

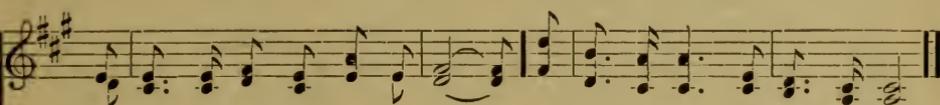
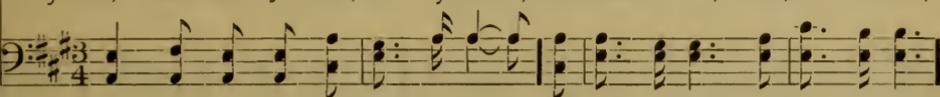
Martin Luther, 1535

Arr. from Mendelssohn by C. S. B., 1905

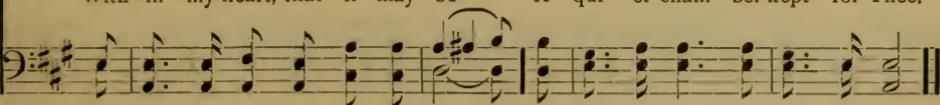
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1855



1. "From heav'n a - bove to earth I come, To bear good news to ev - 'ry home ;
2. "To you, this night, is born a Child, Of Ma - ry, cho - sen moth - er mild ;
3. "'Tis Christ, our God, who far on high Hath heard your sad and bit - ter cry ;
4. Wel - come to earth, Thou no - ble Guest, Through whom e'en wicked men are blest !
5. Ah, dear - est Je - sus, Ho - ly Child, Make Thee a bed, soft, un - de - filed,



Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring, Where - of I now will say and sing :
 This lit - tle Child of low - ly birth, Shall be the joy of all your earth.
 Him - self will your sal - va - tion be, Him - self from sin will make you free."
 Thou com'st to share our mis - e - ry ; What can we ren - der, Lord, to Thee ?
 With - in my heart, that it may be A qui - et cham - ber kept for Thee.



6 My heart for very joy doth leap,
 My lips no more can silence keep ;
 I too must sing with joyful tongue
 That sweetest ancient cradle - song :

7 Glory to God in highest heaven,
 Who unto man His Son hath given,
 While angels sing with pious mirth
 A glad New Year to all the earth.

(Let one voice, representing the herald angel, sing the first three "glad tidings" verses; the others sing the next three "welcome" verses; and all join in the final "gloria" verse.)

Copyright, 1906, by United Society of Christian Endeavor

Edmund H. Sears, 1834

(Bethlehem)

Old Carol



1. Calm on the list - 'ning ear of night Come heav'n's me - lo - dious strains,
2. The an - sw'ring hills of Pal - es - tine Send back the glad re - ply,
3. "Glo - ry to God!" the loft - y strain The realm of e - ther fills;
4. This day shall Chris - tian tongues be mute, And Chris - tian hearts be cold?



Where wild Ju - dæ - a stretch - es forth Her sil - ver - man - tled plains;
 And greet from all their ho - ly heights The Day - spring from on high;
 How sweeps the song of sol - emn joy O'er Ju - dah's sa - cred hills!
 O catch the an - them that from heav'n O'er Ju - dah's moun - tains rolled,



Ce - les - tial choirs from courts a - bove Shed sa - cred glo - ries there,
 O'er the blue depths of Gal - i - lee, There comes a ho - lier calm,
 "Glo - ry to God!" The sound - ing skies Loud with their an - them ring,
 When burst up - on that list - 'ning night The high and sol - emn lay:



And an - gels, with their spark - ling lyres, Make mu - sic on the air.
 And Sha - ron waves, in sol - emn praise, Her si - lent groves of palm.
 "Peace on the earth; good will to men From heav'n's e - ter - nal King."
 "Glo - ry to God, on earth be peace," Sal - va - tion comes to - day.

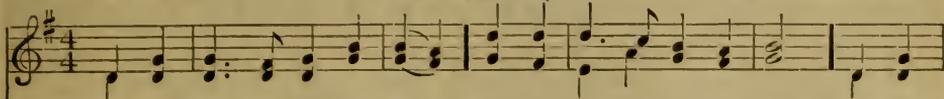


Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Charles Wesley, 1739

(Herald Angels 7s. D.)

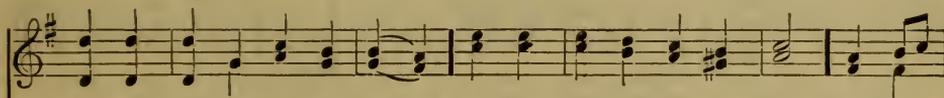
Felix Mendelssohn, 1846



1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing "Glo - ry to the new-born King; Peace on
 2. Christ, by high - est hea - ven a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord; Late in
 3. Hail! the hea - ven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right-eous-ness! Light and



earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on-ciled!" Joy-ful, all ye na-tions, rise,
 time be-hold Him come, Off-spring of the Virgin's womb: Vailed in flesh the Godhead see;
 life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal-ing in His wings: Mild He lays His glo-ry by,



Join the tri-umph of the skies; With th' an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is
 Hailth' in - car - nate De - i - ty, Pleas'd as man with men to dwell; Je - sus,
 Born that man no more may die; Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to



born in Beth - le - hem!" With th' angel-ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth-le - hem!"
 our Im-man - u - el! Pleas'd as man with men to dwell; Je - sus, our Im-man - u - el!
 give them sec-ond birth. Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec-ond birth.



Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, 1848

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1858

1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,
 2. He came down to earth from heav - en Who is God and Lord of all,
 3. And, through all His won - drous childhood, He would hon - or and o - bey,
 4. For He is our child-hood's pat - tern, Day by day like us He grew;
 5. And our eyes at last shall see Him, Thro' His own re - deem - ing love;
 6. Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, With the ox - en stand - ing by,

Where a moth - er laid her Ba - by In a man - ger for His bed:
 And His shel - ter was a sta - ble, And His cra - dle was a stall:
 Love, and watch the low - ly maid - en In whose gen - tle arms He lay:
 He was lit - tle, weak, and help - less, Tears and smiles like us He knew:
 For that Child so dear and gen - tle Is our Lord in heav'n a - bove,
 We shall see Him, but in heav - en, Set at God's right hand on high;

Ma - ry was that moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.
 With the poor, and mean, and low - ly, Lived on earth our Sav - iour ho - ly.
 Chris - tian chil - dren all must be Mild, o - be - dient, good as He.
 And He feel - eth for our sadness, And He shar - eth in our glad - ness.
 And He leads His chil - dren on To the place where He is gone.
 When like stars His chil - dren crowned All in white shall wait a - round.

234

Angels, from the Realms of Glory

J. Montgomery, 1819

(Wildersmouth 8s. 7s.)

E. J. Hopkins, 1879

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
 2. Shep - herds, in the fields a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks to - night,
 3. Sa - ges, 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,

Angels, from the Realms of Glory

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

Come and wor-ship, Come and wor-ship, Worship Christ, the new-born King. A - MEN.

Let Us Haste to Bethlehem

235

George A. Audsley

Charles Vincent

1. Let us haste to Beth - le - hem On this blessed Christmas morn ; Let us seek the
 2. Per - fect man! E - ter - nal God! Ruler of the boundless skies, There a weak and
 3. Without speech, yet Counsellor; In a man - ger, yet a King; Nat - u - ral, yet
 4. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther be; Glo - ry to the Bless - ed Son; Glo - ry to the

man - ger's side, Where the Son of Man was born. Hail! All hail! . Em - man - u - el.
 low - ly child—Myster - y of mys - ter - ies! Hail! All hail! . Em - man - u - el.
 Wonder - ful; Let our glad hosan - nas ring, Hail! All hail! . Em - man - u - el.
 Ho - ly Ghost; Glory to the Three in One, Throughout all E - ter - ni - ty.

236

Silent Night, Holy Night

Hutchinson S. S. Hymnal, 1871

(Christmas Carol)

Michael Haydn

pp

1. Silent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright Round yon Virgin Mother and Child.
2. Silent night, ho - ly night, Shepherds quake at the sight, Glories stream from heaven afar,
3. Silent night, ho - ly night, Son of God, love's pure light Radiant beams from Thy holy face,

Ho - ly Infant so tender and mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace!
Heavenly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia; Christ, the Saviour, is born! Christ, the Saviour, is born!
With the dawn of redeeming grace, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.

237

The Christmas Tidings

Burton H. Winslow, 1900

John P. Marshall, 1900

Maestoso. VOICES IN UNISON

f

1. Sweet are the Christ - mas tid - ings Sound - ing o'er hill and plain! Hark, how the
2. Loud - er the Christ - mas tid - ings Swell thro' the a - ges long; Ech - o - ing
3. Ech - o the Christ - mas tid - ings Thro' all the world a - round! Peace to the

The Christmas Tidings

mf

heav'n-ly her - alds Ech - o the glad re - frain ! " Glo - ry to God in the high - est !
 and re - ech - oing, Peals out the grand old song ! Glo - ry to God in the high - est !
 earth is giv - en, "Peace," hear the welcome sound ! Stars in the sky soft-ly shin - ing,

Peace on the earth for aye," List to the mighty anthem, Sounding from Christmas sky :
 Earth, 'tis your promised King ! Bow with the Kings before Him, Join while the angels sing :
 Wel - come that bright new star ! Guid - ing the world to Je - sus, Wise men from near and far.

ff REFRAIN *p*

"Glo - ry to God in the high - est !" Mor - tals, to you is given,

UNISON IN HARMONY

ff *ritard.*

Je - sus, the prom - ised Sav - iour, Hail Him, O earth and heaven !

Samuel S. Whitson

G. Schirmer

Andante sostenuto

Musical notation for the piano introduction, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in 3/2 time, featuring chords and arpeggiated figures.

First line of vocal melody in treble clef, 3/2 time, with lyrics below.

1. The an - gel sang of Beth - le-hem The-lorn On mid- night in - winter
 2. The an - gel sang of Beth - le-hem Still watch - ing to all the stars - and
 3. The an - gel sang of Beth - le-hem, O - come, let us - all sing, Hail

First line of bass accompaniment in bass clef, 3/2 time.

Second line of vocal melody in treble clef, 3/2 time.

slap - hands loud, "Good will to men," From in - fant born in Na - zareth
 we - try sleep, with stars a - round, Still alone as at the birth, The
 way - some praise in those glad days, Till all the Christ - mas time, Hail

Second line of bass accompaniment in bass clef, 3/2 time.

Third line of vocal melody in treble clef, 3/2 time.

stars and snow with hails of gold, The wonder - ful and mys - ter - ious
 glo - rious star the wise men saw, Lead - ing to that babe - the child, And
 in - stead of gold and hails of gold They sang the old, old song, The

Third line of bass accompaniment in bass clef, 3/2 time.

ritardando

Fourth line of vocal melody in treble clef, 3/2 time, ending with a ritardando.

hail in you - the man - gu - ine old, The world's long - gone and
 when men sleep with us - by now, Still hear that song of
 sweet - est - of - all - of - us - or told, His name - men - for - ever

Fourth line of bass accompaniment in bass clef, 3/2 time, ending with a ritardando.

That Song Divine

REFRAIN *a tempo*

"Glo - ry to God in the high - est, Peace and good-will to

f

men! . . . Hail to the world's Re - deem - er,

Born now in Beth-le - hem!" Born now in Beth-le - hem!"

ff a tempo

Anon.

P. A. Schneckner

Moderately

1. Hail, thou glo-ri-ous Eas-ter morn-ing, Day of joy be-yond com-pare;
 2. Found the grave no lon-ger bound Him, Found death's vic-to-ry was o'er;
 3. All ye na-tions now a-dore Him, Cast your of-f'ring at His feet,

f

An-gels hailed thy glo-ri-ous dawn-ing, Found the stone no lon-ger there.
 Christ, new glo-ry shin-ing round Him, Reigns in heav'n for ev-er-more.
 Bring sweet flow'rs to-day be-fore Him, And glad hymns of joy re-peat.

ff CHORUS

Shout a-loud, O earth and heav-en, An-gels join the glad re-frain,

ff

Christ for man Him-self has giv-en, Christ has died, but lives a-gain.

rit.

Jesus Christ is Risen To-Day

240

Anon. Latin, 14th Cent.
Tr. Tate and Brady, 1816

Lyra Davidica, 1708

1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
3. But the pains which He en - dured, Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Un - to Christ our heav'n - ly King, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured, Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Who did once, up - on the cross, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Now a - bove the sky He's King, Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Suf - fer to re - deem our loss, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Sin - ners to re - deem and save, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Where the an - gels ev - er sing, Al - - - le - lu - ia!

241

Lift Your Glad Voices

Henry Ware, 1817

(Filby P. M.)

W. C. Filby, 1861

1. Lift your glad voi - ces in tri-umph on high, For Je - sus hath ris - en, and
2. Glo - ry to God, in full an-thems of joy; The be - ing He gave us death

man shall not die; . Vain were the ter - rors that gath - ered a - round Him,
can - not de - stroy: . Sad were the life we may part with to - mor - row,

And short the do - min - ion of death and the grave; He burst from the fet - ters of
If tears were our birth-right, and death were our end; But Je - sus hath cheer'd the dark

dark-ness that bound Him, Re-splen - dent in glo - ry, to live and to save; Loud was the
val - ley of sor - row, And bade us, im - mor - tal, to heav - en as - cend: Lift then your

cho - rus of an - gels on high, The Sav - iour hath ris - en, and man shall not die.
voi - ces in tri-umph on high, For Je - sus hath ris - en, and man shall not die.

Golden Harps are Sounding

F. R. H., 1872

(Hermas 6. 5. 81. with Refrain)

Frances R. Havergal, 1872

1. Gold - en harps are sound - ing, An - gel voi - ces ring,
 2. He who came to save us, He who bled and died,
 3. Pray - ing for His chil - dren, In that bless - ed place,

Pearl - y gates are o - pened—O - pened for the King; Christ, the King of
 Now is crown'd with glo - ry At His Fa - ther's side. Nev - er more to
 Call - ing them to glo - ry, Send - ing them His grace; His bright home pre -

Glo - ry, Je - sus, King of Love, Is gone up in tri - umph
 suf - fer, Nev - er more to die, Je - sus, King of Glo - ry,
 par - ing, Faith - ful ones, for you; Je - sus ev - er liv - eth,

REFRAIN

To His throne a - bove. All His work is end - ed,
 Has gone up on high.
 Ev - er lov - eth too.

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

243

His Glory Crowns the Year

Ida Scott Taylor

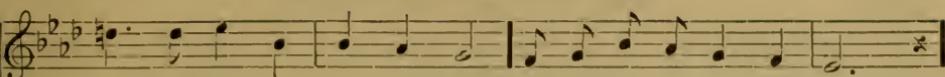
Fred. Schilling, 1894

1. Glad ho-san - nas up - ward rise, Swell - ing thro' the ra - dant skies —
 2. Led in pas - tures green are we, Dai - ly mer - cies spared to see,
 3. O how might - y is His love, Cir - cling all the skies a - bove!

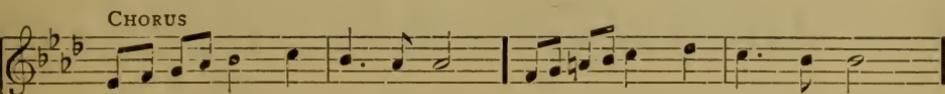
For the Lord of Hosts is here, And His glo - ry crowns the year.
 Clothed and fed with lov - ing hand, At our Fa - ther's blest com - mand;
 O how won - drous is His grace, Fill - ing ev - 'ry se - cret place!

Spring her beau - ty has dis - played; In her ver - dant robes ar - rayed,
 So our praise is meet and just, And we sing be - cause we must —
 Times and sea - sons, praise and song, All to Him a - lone be - long;

His Glory Crowns the Year

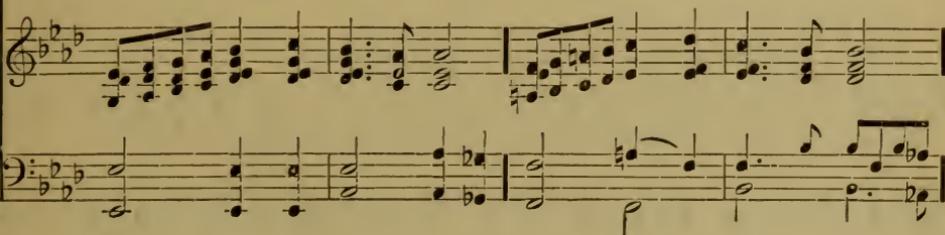


All the earth is fair and gay, Prais - ing God the live - long day.
 Sing thro' love that knows not fear, For His glo - ry crowns the year.
 Let our wor - ship be sin - cere, For His glo - ry crowns the year.



CHORUS

Glad ho - san - nas up - ward rise, Swelling through the ra - diant skies —



For the Lord of Hosts is here, And His glo - ry crowns the year.



244

We Plough the Fields

Tr. Jane M. Campbell, 1861

(Dresden P. M.)

J. A. P. Schulz, 1747-1800

1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land, But it is fed and
 2. We thank Thee then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good, The seed-time and the

watered By God's almighty hand; He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
 harvest, Our life, our health, our food. No gifts have we to of - fer For all Thy love im - parts,

REFRAIN

The breez-es, and the sun-shine, And soft, re - fresh-ing rain. All good gifts a - round us
 But that which Thou de-sir - est, Our hum-ble, thankful hearts.

Are sent from heav'n a - bove, Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, For all . . His love.

245

God Hath Given Us Harvest

J. Alford Davies

(Shepherd 6. 5. 31.)

G. A. Macfarren

1. God hath giv'n us har - vest— Let us praise His name! While the earth re -
 2. Rain from heav'n He send - eth— Let us praise His name! Fruit - ful sea - sons

God Hath Given Us Harvest

main - eth He is still the same! Year by year His prom - ise
show us He is still the same! Hearts with food and glad - ness

Faith - ful - ly en - dures; Seed-time, sun-shine, har - vest, He for man en-sures.
He has filled once more; Kind-ness is His wit - ness, As in days of yore.

We Thank Thee, Lord

246

G. E. L. Cotton, 1856

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth, The glit-'ring sky, the sil - ver sea;
2. Thine are the flow'rs that clothe the ground, The trees that wave their arms a - bove,
3. Yet teach us still how far more fair, Thou glo-rious Fa - ther, in Thy sight
So while we gaze with thoughtful eye On all the gifts Thy love has giv'n,

For all their beau - ty, all their worth, Their light and glo - ry, come from Thee.
The hills that gird our dwellings round, As Thou dost gird Thine own with love.
Is one pure deed, one ho - ly pray'r, One heart that owns Thy Spir - it's might.
Help us in Thee to live and die, By Thee to rise from earth to Heav'n.

Ralph E. Horne, 1897

Bertha F. John, 1896

1. Rid - ing on comes the King of the low - ly To the cit - y of Da - vid so
2. Rid - ing on comes the King in His glo - ry, But the peo - ple still ask, "Who is

fair; His dis - ci - ples are shout-ing "Ho-san - na!" As the palm branches wave in
this?" Let us give Him our full - est al - le-giance, Nor be-tray with a trai-tor's

air: The peo - ple are ask - ing in won - der, "Who com - eth?" The mul - ti - tude
kiss, Our lives tell the worth of our mes - sage, Tho' lips tell the mes - sage we

sing, "This is Je - sus, the Naz-a-rene Teach-er, This is Je - sus, the Prophet King."
bring:—Love for Je - sus, the Naz-a-rene Teach-er, Love for Je - sus, the Prophet King.

Used by per. of The National Young People's Christian Union of the Universalist Church

Triumphal Song

CHORUS

Shout, Ho - san - na ! Greet the King ! Lo, peace in heav - en, glo - ry in the high - est !

Let the whole earth re-sound with Ho-san - nas ; Glo - ry be to the Prop-het King !

Spirit of Truth and Might

248

Henry Twells, 1901

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. Spi - rit of truth and might, 'Tis Thou a - lone can teach
2. The pow'r to soothe and cheer, Or else to wound and pain ;
3. The tongue can no man tame ; It is a dead - ly ill ;
4. Oh, let Thy sa - cred light In - spire both age and youth
5. So if our words be - low Be prompt-ed by Thy love,

Both young and old to use a - right The won - drous pow'r of speech :
 The pow'r to spread God's ho - ly fear, Or take His Name in vain.
 And hence Thy gra - cious aid we claim To bend it to Thy will.
 To pray, to praise, to warn, to fight The glo - rious fight of Truth.
 We trust one day to hear and know The speech of saints a - bove.

249 Come, O Come with Harp and Timbrel

Sarah E. Selmes, 1892
March time

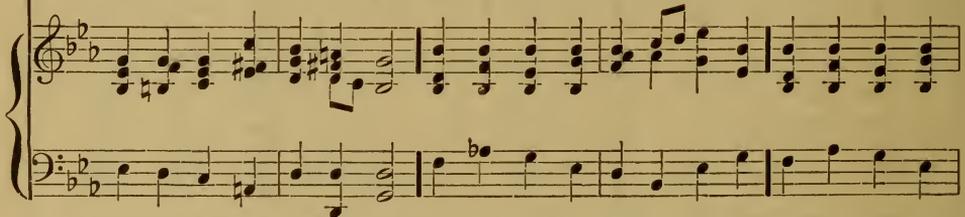
Fred. Schilling, 1892



1. Come, O come with harp and tim - brel, Strike with joy the sound - ing cym - bal,
2. Flow'rs a - round us now are spring - ing, On our path gay blos - soms fling - ing,
3. Praise Him for His great sal - va - tion, Full and free for ev - 'ry na - tion,



Chant the prais - es of the Lord! Praise Him for His love en - fold - ing, Praise Him for His Borne on gen - tle summer breeze! Birds their car - ols sweet - ly trill - ing, Ev - 'ry heart with Wor - ship Him in notes of praise! Praise Him for His Spir - it giv - en, Teach - ing us the



wise with - hold - ing, Praise Him for His bless - ed Word, Praise Him for His bless - ed Word! rap - ture fill - ing, Praise resounds from all the trees, Praise resounds from all the trees. way to heav - en, Wor - ship Him thro' endless days, Wor - ship Him thro' end - less days!

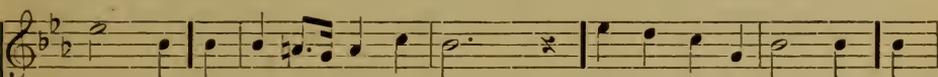
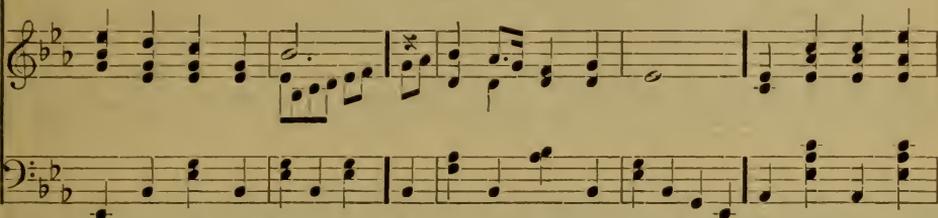


Come, O Come with Harp and Timbrel

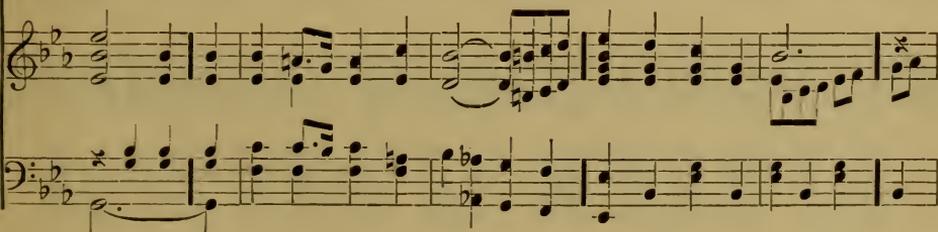
CHORUS



Shout-ing glad ho - san - nas, We march a - long our way, Lift - ing high His



ban - ners, On this tri - umphant day! "In His name we con - quer," Let



this our watch-word be, Prais-ing Christ our Saviour Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.



Ed. Hall Jackson, 1880

Hermann von Müller, 1905

Gently, not too slowly

1. How fair are the lil - ies, what fragrance they yield, Unwatch'd and untend-ed by man !
 2. There is not a spar-row that cleaves the blue air Un - no-ticed by God in its fall,
 3. The moss grows unseen in the niche of the wall, But could not be there without God ;
 4. As we in His beau-ti - ful im - age were made, He loves us be - yond all be - side ;

For the Lord gives them beauty to brighten the field, And the flow'rs are a part of His plan ;
 For He made them, He knows them, they all have His care, And He loves them altho' they're so small ;
 And the dew-drops, that find it where rain cannot fall, He has pur - pose - ly scattered a - broad ;
 But it grieved Him when sin caused that image to fade, And to give the lost beauty He died :

Let me nev - er des - pair Of His love and His care, If He
 Let us bless His dear name Who is al - ways the same, For He
 So in my low - ly place I may still feel His grace, For the
 And He now from His throne Would make us His own, He is

dim.
 thinks of the flow'rs, if on fields He has smil'd, He will care so much more for a child.
 wants us to know that we're tho't of a - bove, And that each lit - tle child has His love.
 dew of His love can e'en come to me there, And His blessing in an - swer to prayer.
 say - ing with love that is boundless and free, " Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."

Henry Alford, 1844

George J. Elvey, 1858

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home;
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un-to His praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har-vest-home;
4. E-ven so, Lord, quick-ly come, To Thy fi-nal har-vest-home;

All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
 Wheat and tares to- geth-er sown, Un-to joy or sor-row grown:
 From His field shall in that day All of-fen-ces purge a-way;
 Gath-er Thou Thy peo-ple in, Free from sor-row, free from sin;

God, our Mak-er, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied;
 First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear;
 Give His an-gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
 There, for-ev-er pu-ri-fied, In Thy pres-ence to a-bide:

Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home.
 Lord of har-vest, grant that we Whole-some grain and pure may be.
 But the fruit-ful ears to store In His gar-ner ev-er-more.
 Come, with all Thine an-gels, come, Raise the glo-rious har-vest-home.

252

Ever with Jesus

W. H. Parker, 1900

(P. M.)

H. Ernest Nichol, Mus. Bac., 1900

1. I love to hear you tell How Je sus used to dwell . . .

1. I love to hear you tell How Je - sus used to dwell
 2. And when from bu - sy street He longed for some re - treat,
 3. To me these sto - ries old The pre - cious truth un - fold
 4. With - in the home - ly room, Or weav - ing at the loom,
 5. So near to me! and yet How of - ten I for - get

In such a home as mine on earth — A way - side cot :
 'Twas not be - neath a pal - ace dome He made His quest :
 That Je - sus came to bless the poor With life di - vine :
 The bur - den of each dai - ly toil He shares with me :
 And in the fol - lies I de - plore Am dai - ly found :

How, day by day, He toiled; How His dear hands He soiled,
 But by the moun - tain - side, A - way from court - ly pride,
 And still with us He lives, To us His life He gives,
 The stone with which I build, The wood I carve or gild, —
 So near to me, ah! yes, So near to me to bless!

De - spi - sing not His hum - ble birth, Or low - ly lot.
 In Mar - tha's qui - et vil - lage home He sought for rest.
 To - day, as in the days of yore, He comes to mine.
 There is no task at which I toil, He fails to see.
 His life and mine for ev - er - more In one are bound.

Make Me a Blessing To-day

253

Ida Scott Taylor

W. H. Doane

1. O soft - ly the Spir - it is whis - p'ring to me, With ten - der com -
 2. Some heart may be long - ing for on - ly a word, Whose love by the
 3. Some soul may be plunged in the dark - est de - spair, Whose shad - ows would
 4. Come, all ye that la - bor, ye wea - ry and worn, Come ye who in

pas - sion, with pit - y - ing plea; I hear His be - seech - ing, and
 Spir - it is quick - ened and stirred; Now grant, bless - ed Sav - iour, this
 melt in the sun - light of pray'r; O give me, dear Sav - iour, I
 sor - row or sin - ful - ness mourn; With me this pe - ti - tion to

earn - est - ly pray That Je - sus will make me a bless - ing to - day.
 ser - vice to me, Of speak - ing a com - fort - ing mes - sage for Thee.
 hum - bly im - plore, The sweet con - so - la - tion that soul to re - store.
 Je - sus con - vey: O make me a bless - ing, dear Sav - iour, to - day.

CHORUS

Lord, make . . . me a bless - ing to - day, A bless - ing to some one, I pray;
 Lord, make me a blessing, I pray;

In all that I do, in all that I say, O make me a bless - ing to - day.

Rev. George Gill, 1830

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 clothed in white;
 3. Beau - ti - ful crowns on ev - 'ry brow, Beau - ti - ful palms the conquerors show;
 4. Beau - ti - ful throne 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 ransomed wear, Beau - ti - ful all who en - ter there—
 Beau - ti - ful rest— all wanderings cease; Beau - ti - ful home of per - fect peace—

He who was slain on Cal - va - ry, O - pens those pearl - y gates to me.
 There shall I join the cho - rus sweet, Wor - ship - ing 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 heavenly home with me.

REFRAIN

Repeat *pp*

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

Emily H. Miller, 1887

J. H. Mauder



1. I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voi - ces tell, How once the King of glo - ry
 2. I'm glad my blessed Sav - iour Was once a child like me, To show how pure and ho - ly
 3. To sing His love and mer - cy My sweetest songs I'll raise; And tho' I can - not see Him,



Came down on earth to dwell, I am both weak and sin - ful, But this I sure - ly know,
 His lit - tle ones might be; And if I try to fol - low His foot steps here be - low,
 I know He hears my praise; For He has kind - ly prom - ised That e - ven I may go



The Lord came down to save me, Be - cause He loved me so, I love to hear the sto - ry
 He nev - er will for - sake me, Be - cause He loved me so,
 To sing a - mong His an - gels, Be - cause He loved me so.



Which an - gel voi - ces tell, How once the King of glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell.



Anon.

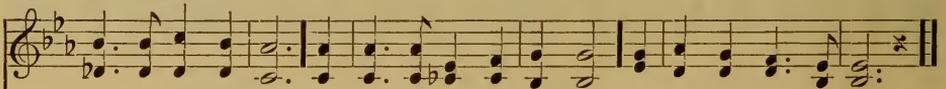
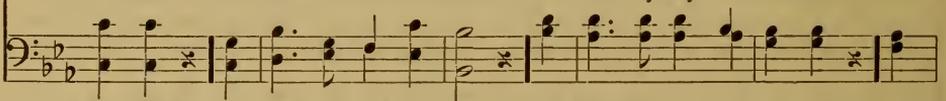
John Hoag, Jr., 1896



1. There is a ho-ly ci - ty, A hap - py world a - bove, Be - yond the star - ry
 2. The mean - est child of glo - ry Out - shines the ra - diant sun; But who can speak the
 3. The host of saints a - round Him Pro - claim His work of grace; The pa - tri - archs and
 4. And what shall be my jour - ney, How long my stay be - low, Or what shall be my



re - gions, Built by the God of love; An ev - er - last - ing tem - ple— And
 splen - dor Of that e - ter - nal throne Where Je - sus sits ex - alt - ed, In
 proph - ets, And all the god - ly race, Who speak of fi - ery tri - als And
 tri - als, Are not for me to know; In ev - 'ry day of trou - ble, I'll



saints, ar - rayed in white, There serve their great Redeem - er, And dwell with Him in light.
 God - like maj - es - ty? The eld - ers fall be - fore Him, The an - gels bend the knee.
 tor - tures on their way—They came from tribu - la - tion To ev - er - last - ing day.
 raise my tho'ts on high; I'll think of the bright tem - ple, And crowns a - bove the sky.



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Horatius Bonar, 1857

J. Zundel, 1815-1882

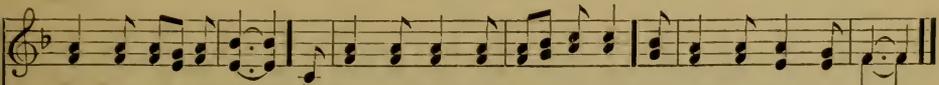
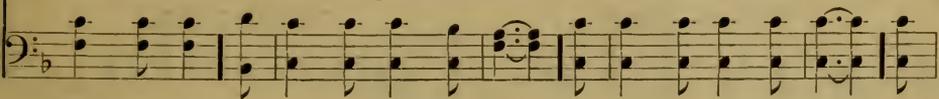


1. I was a wand'ring sheep, I did not love the fold, I did not love the
 2. The Shepherd sought His sheep, The Fa - ther sought His child; He fol - lowed me o'er
 3. Je - sus my Shepherd is; 'Twas He that loved my soul, 'Twas He that washed me
 4. No more a wand'ring sheep, I love to be con - trolled; I love my ten - der

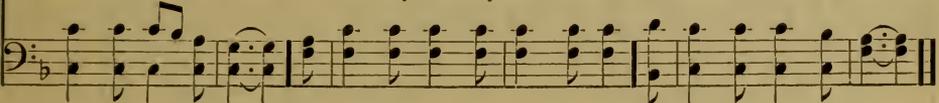




Shepherd's voice, I would not be con - trolled: I was a wayward child, I
valed and hill, O'er des - erts waste and wild: He found me nigh to death, Fam -
in His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole; 'Twas He that sought the lost, That
Shepherd's voice, I love the peace - ful fold: No more a wayward child, I



did not love my home; I did not love my Father's voice, I loved a - far to roam.
ished and faint and lone; He bound me with the bands of love, He saved the wand'ring one.
found the wand'ring sheep; 'Twas He that bro't me to the fold, 'Tis He that still doth keep.
seek no more to roam; I love my heav'nly Fa - ther's voice, I love, I love His home!

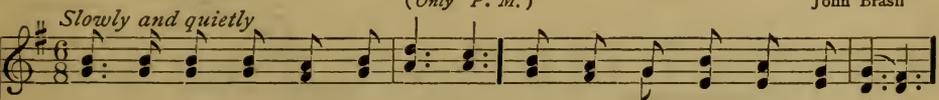


258

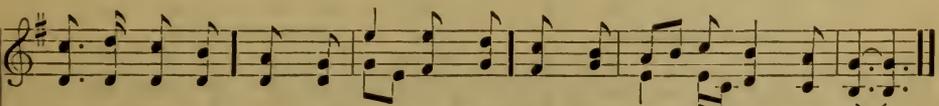
Only a Word for the Master

(Only P. M.)

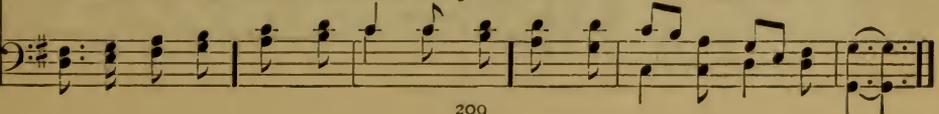
John Brash



1. On - ly a word for the Mas - ter, Lov - ing - ly, qui - et - ly said;
2. On - ly some act of de - vo - tion, Will - ing - ly, joy - ful - ly done;
3. "On - ly," but Je - sus is look - ing Con - stant - ly, ten - der - ly down



On - ly a word, Yet the Mas - ter heard, And some faint - ing hearts were fed.
"Sure - ly 'twas nought," So the proud world tho't, But yet souls for Christ were won.
To earth, and sees Those who strive to please, And their love He loves to crown.



Anon.

Fred. Schilling, 1891

1. We lift our lit - tle voi - ces, As once a - gain we meet,
 2. We can - not doubt His mer - cy, For ev - 'ry pass - ing day
 3. O won - der - ful as - sur - ance! How blest it is to know

And praise our heav'n - ly Fa - ther In ad - o - ra - tion sweet;
 His lov - ing hand has led us In kind - ness on our way;
 We have a heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Who loves His chil - dren so:

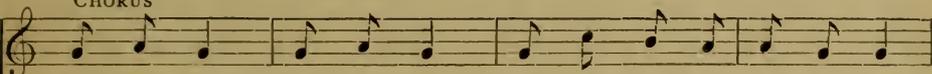
The ro - sy flush of spring - time Re - minds us of His care,
 And when the dark - ness com - eth, He doth our couch pre - pare;
 For not a spar - row fall - eth With - out His lov - ing care,



And Na-ture's voice as - sures us That God is ev - 'ry - where.
 A ten - der watch He keep - eth For God is ev - 'ry - where.
 And He will bless and keep us For God is ev - 'ry - where.



CHORUS



Ev - 'ry - where, ev - 'ry - where, In the earth, the sea, and air,



All His won - drous works de - clare God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.



260

Jesus, We Love to Meet

Mrs. Elizabeth R. Parson, 1836
UNISON

T. G. Reed, 1880

1. Je - sus, we love to meet, On this Thy ho - ly day; We wor - ship
2. We dare not tri - fle now, On this Thy ho - ly day; In si - lent
3. We lis - ten to Thy word, On this Thy ho - ly day; Bless all that

'round Thy seat, On this Thy ho - ly day. Thou ten - der, heav'n - ly Friend, To
awe we bow, On this Thy ho - ly day. Check ev - 'ry wand'ring thought, And
we have heard, On this Thy ho - ly day. Go with us when we part, And

Thee our pray'rs as - cend; O'er our young spir - its bend On this Thy ho - ly day.
let us all be taught To serve Thee as we ought On this Thy ho - ly day.
to each youthful heart Thy sav - ing grace im - part, On this Thy ho - ly day.

Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

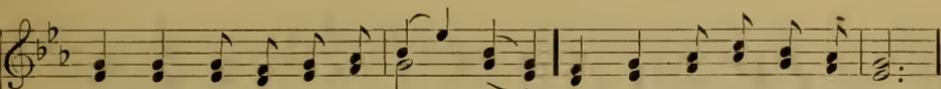
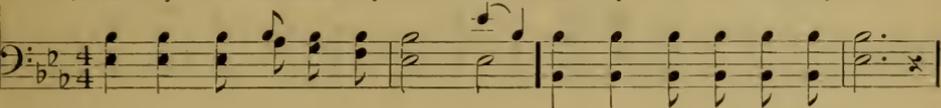
261

"Hymns for the Young," 1836

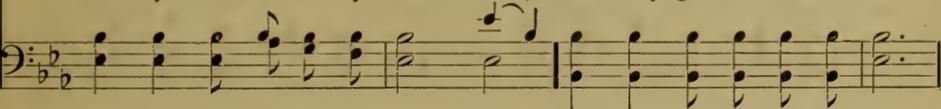
Wm. B. Bradbury, 1859



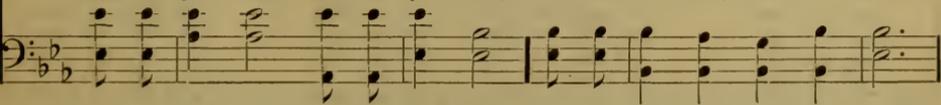
1. Sav - iour, like a Shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-d'rest care ;
 2. We are Thine, do Thou be-friend us, Be the Guardian of our way ;
 3. Thou hast promised to re-ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be ;
 4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do Thy will ;



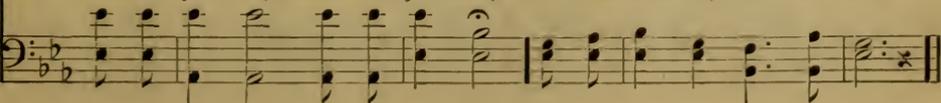
In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare.
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de-fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray.
 Thou hast mer - cy to re-lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free.
 Ho - ly Lord, our on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy grace our bos - oms fill.



Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are,
 Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us, when we pray,
 Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee,
 Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still,



Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
 Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us, when we pray.
 Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee,
 Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.



262 Hark! Ten Thousand Harps and Voices

Thomas Kelly, 1804

(Harwell 8s. 7s. D.)

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. Hark! ten thou - sand harps and voi - ces Sound the note of praise a - bove;
 2. King of glo - ry! reign for - ev - er—Thine an ev - er - last - ing crown;
 3. Sav - iour! has - ten Thine ap - pear - ing; Bring, oh, bring the glo - rious day,

Je - sus reigns, and heaven re - joi - ces; Je - sus reigns, the God of love:
 Noth - ing, from Thy love, shall sev - er Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;—
 When, the aw - ful sum - mons hear - ing, Heaven and earth shall pass a - way;—

See, He sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
 Hap - py ob - jects of Thy grace, Des - tined to be - hold Thy face.
 Then, with gold - en harps, we'll sing,— "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"

See, He sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
 Hap - py ob - jects of Thy grace, Destined to be - hold Thy face.
 Then, with gold - en harps we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - MEN.

Jesus, King of Glory

263

W. Hope Davison, 1879

George W. Martin, 1894

1. Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Throned a - bove the sky, Je - sus, ten - der Sav - iour,
 2. On this day of glad - ness, Bend - ing low the knee, In Thine earthly tem - ple,
 3. For the lit - tle chil - dren, Who have come to Thee; For the glad, bright spir - its
 4. Help us ev - er stead - fast In Thy faith to be; In Thy church's con - flict

GIRLS,

Hear Thy children cry. Par - don our trans - ges - sions, Cleanse us from our sin;
 Lord, we wor - ship Thee; Cel - e - brate Thy good - ness, Mer - cy, grace, and truth,
 Who Thy glo - ry see; For the loved ones rest - ing In Thy dear em - brace;
 Fight - ing val - iant - ly. Lov - ing Sav - iour! strength - en These weak hearts of ours,

FULL CHORUS

By Thy spir - it help us Heav'nly life to win. Je - sus, King of glo - ry,
 All Thy lov - ing guid - ance Of our heedless youth
 For the pure and ho - ly Who be - hold Thy face.
 Thro' Thy cross to con - quer Craft - y, e - vil pow'rs.

Throned a - bove the sky, Je - sus, ten - der Sav - iour, Hear our grate - ful cry.

264 God's Trumpet Wakes the Slumb'ring World

Samuel Longfellow, 1864

Charles S. Brown, 1906

1. God's trum - pet wakes the slum - b'ring world; Now, each man to his post !
 2. He who, no an - ger on his tongue, Nor an - y i - dle boast,
 3. He who is read - y for the cross, The cause de - spised loves most,

The red - cross ban - ner is un - furled; Who joins the glo - rious host ?
 Bears stead - fast wit - ness 'gainst the wrong,—He joins the sa - cred host ;
 And shuns not pain or shame or loss,—He joins the mar - tyr - host.

1. He who, in feal - ty to the truth, And count - ing all the cost,
 2. He who, with calm, un - daunt - ed will, Ne'er counts the bat - tle lost,
 3. God's trumpet wakes the slum - b'ring world; Now each man to his post;

He who, in feal - ty to the truth, And count - ing all the cost,
 He who, with calm, un - daunt - ed will, Ne'er counts the bat - tle lost,
 God's trum - pet wakes the slum - b'ring world; Now each man to his post ;

Doth con - se - crate his gen - 'rous youth,—He joins the no - ble host.
 But, tho' de - feat - ed, bat - tles still,—He joins the faith - ful host.
 The red - cross ban - ner is un - furled; We join the glo - rious host.

The Song of Triumph

265

Thos. Crawford

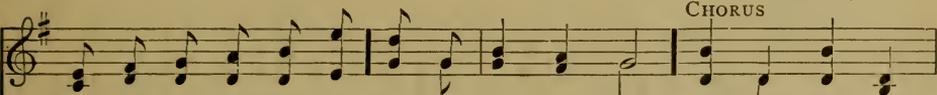
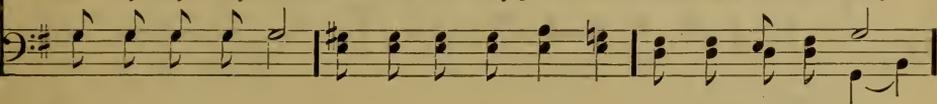
Thoro Harris



1. Raise the song of tri - umph, Swell the strains of joy ; Hymns in praise of Je - sus
2. Day by day we're pass - ing Thro' this world of care, Year by year ap - proach - ing
3. Ten - der - ly the Shep - herd Ev - 'ry lamb doth guide ; Keep us, then, dear Je - sus,



Let our lips em - ploy ; As our Sav - iour greet Him, Grate - ful trib - ute bring,
 Heav'n so bright and fair, Old and young to - geth - er Join the pil - grim band
 Safe - ly by Thy side. Faith - ful to Thy prom - ise, Storms can ne'er dis - may ;



CHORUS

Prais - es to our Cap - tain, Prais - es to our King. On - ward ! For - ward !
 March - ing on to vic - t'ry And the prom - ised land.
 Might - y Cap - tain, lead us On in Zi - on's way.



bright as the sun ; On - ward ! For - ward ! till day is done ; On - ward and for - ward



home.



till vic - t'ry's won : We are march - ing, we are march - ing home.



home.

Alice Jean Cleator

J. Lincoln Hall, 1899

1. Be - yond the win - ter's storm and blight, Be - yond the sum - mer's shin - ing strand,
 2. No lin - g'ring shad - ow of the night Shall dim the glo - ry of that shore;
 3. No part - ing word, no tears nor pain, Shall pass those por - tals fair and bright,

There waits a land of joy and light— O bright and fade - less sum - mer - land!
 There all is joy and song and light And rest and peace for - ev - er - more!
 There part - ed friends shall meet a - gain, With - in that land of love and light!

CHORUS

O summer-land, . . . that gleams a - far, Beyond the light
 O summerland, that gleams a - far, be - yond the light

of sun or star, O sum - mer - land, O sum - mer -
 of sun or star, O sum - mer - land,

land, We long for thee, dear sum - mer - land.
 O sum - mer - land, we long for thee, dear sum - mer - land.

Bringing in the Sheaves

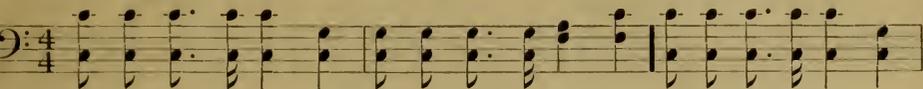
267

Knowles Shaw

George A. Minor



1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow - ing seeds of kind - ness, Sow - ing in the noon - tide
2. Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow - ing in the sha - dows, Fear - ing nei - ther clouds nor
3. Go - ing forth with weep - ing, sow - ing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sustained our



and the dew - y eyes; Wait - ing for the har - vest, and the time of reap - ing,
win - ter's chill - ing breeze; By and by the har - vest, and the la - bor end - ed,
spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weep - ing's o - ver, He will bid us wel - come,



CHORUS

We shall come, re - joi - cing, bring - ing in the sheaves, Bring - ing in the sheaves,



bring - ing in the sheaves, We shall come, re - joi - cing, Bring - ing in the sheaves;



Bring - ing in the sheaves, bring - ing in the sheaves, We shall come, re - joi - cing, Bring - ing in the sheaves.



Used by per.

Burton H. Winslow, 1897

Frederick N. Shackley, 1897

mp Allegretto

1. Sweet-est word of Je - sus, To the troubled heart, Sooth-ing care and sor - row,
 2. On the cross of Cal - v'ry, Peace for us was made; For a world's re - demp-tion,
 3. Hear the bless-ed mes-sage, Do not slight His call,— While the Saviour of - fers

mf

Mak - ing fear de - part; Like a ben - e - dic - tion, Bid-ding tur-moil cease,
 Great the price He paid. Now from Satan's bond-age, Giv - ing glad re - lease,
 Par - don free to all. Speed the good news ev - er, Let it nev - er cease,

dim. REFRAIN *softly*

Comes the Saviour's blessed word, "Peace, I give you peace." Word of words the sweetest,
 Comes the Saviour's blessed word, "Peace, I give you peace."
 Till all hearts shall hear the word, "Peace, I give you peace."

mf

'Twas the angels' strain, When the heav'nly chorus Sang o'er Bethlehem's plain. Peace on earth from

dim. rall.

heav-en, May it e'er in-crease, Till all hearts shall own its sway, Peace, most blessed peace.

Blessed Assurance

269

Fanny J. Crosby

Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp, 1873

1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O, what a fore - taste of
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vis - ions of rap - ture now
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God,
 burst on my sight, An - gels de - scend - ing bring from a - bove
 hap - py and blest, Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,

CHORUS

Born of His Spir - it, wash'd in His blood. This is my sto - ry,
 Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love.
 Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.

this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my

sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long.

Rev. J. H. Sammis, 1887

D. B. Towner, 1887

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His word,
 2. Not a shadow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies,
 3. Not a burden we bear, Not a sorrow we share,
 4. But we never can prove The delights of His love,
 5. Then in fellowship sweet We will sit at His feet,

What a glory He sheds on our way! While we do His good will,
 But His smile quickly drives it away; Not a doubt nor a fear,
 But our toil He doth richly repay; Not a grief nor a loss,
 Until all on the altar we lay, For the favor He shows,
 Or we'll walk by His side in the way; What He says we will do,

He abides with us still, And with all who will trust and obey.
 Not a sigh nor a tear, Can abide while we trust and obey.
 Not a frown nor a cross, But is blest if we trust and obey.
 And the joy He bestows, Are for them who will trust and obey.
 Where He sends we will go, Never fear, on - ly trust and obey.

CHORUS

Trust and obey, for there's no other way To be

happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

If He Abide with Me

Mrs. Frank A. Breck
DUET

Grant Colfax Tullar, 1899

1. My days with sun-shine shall be fraught, My sor - row, joy shall be,
 2. No e - vil ev - er shall be - fall, No bur - dens heav - y be,
 3. If shad - ows make my path - way dim, I shall not need to see;
 4. My storms are calm at His be - hest, Who spoke to Gal - i - lee,
 5. No pow'rs of life or death can harm, All griefs and dan - gers flee,

And thorn - y ways shall seem as naught, If Christ a - bide with me.
 For Christ will glad - ly take them all If He a - bide with me.
 But sweet - ly trust my way with Him Who will a - bide with me.
 And fears shall nev - er rob my rest, If Christ a - bide with me.
 If I but trust in Christ's strong arm, When He a - bides with me.

CHORUS

I shall be safe I shall be safe ly, safe - ly kept from sin, My life be

glad . . . and free; . . . For I shall have . . . sweet peace with-
 Each mo-ment glad and free, yes, glad and free; For I shall have sweet

rit.

in, peace, sweet peace with-in, If Christ a - bide with me.
 If Christ a - bide with me, a - bide with me.

272

"The Utmost for the Highest"

J. H. Saxton, 1906

Carey Bonner, 1906

With much spirit

1. From high - est heav'n the Mas - ter calls, And down the storm - y a - ges;
 2. Be - neath the best we may not live, Our Mas - ter's cause is ho - ly;
 3. Who la - bor thus the high - est serve, Wher - e'er the toil is giv - en -
 4. O Je - sus Christ, we see in Thee Our mot - to's in - car - na - tion;
 5. We seek Thee in our time of need, And ask the Spir - it's fill - ing;

On hum - ble hearts the mu - sic falls, And rings from writ - ten pa - ges.
 Less than our ut - most dare not give To Him, who claims us ful - ly;
 In field or hall, with soul or nerve—The work is done for heav - en;
 Thy life was one sweet min - is - try For man and his sal - va - tion;
 We of - fer all by act and deed, For Thou hast made us will - ing;

cres - - - *cen* - - - *do*
 The ho - ly voice we all must hear, To heed the call we need not fear—"The
 The sanc - ti - ty of gra - cious dow'r, The far - thest reach of ev - 'ry pow'r; "The
 The white, wide field is ours to reap, God's tow'rs and walls are ours to keep; "The
 Thine ut - most for the worst was giv'n, Thy grace doth lift from earth to heav'n; "The
 We cov - et to be strong and free; We crave the pow'r to do and be "The

ff *strict time*
 ut - most for the high - est," "The utmost, the ut - most, the ut - most for the high - est."

Jesus is Precious

Grant Colfax Tullar

I. H. Meredith

1. Peace like a riv-er is flood-ing my soul, Since Christ, my Sav-iour,
 2. Joy is a-bounding—my heart gai-ly sings, Cleave I the heav-ens—
 3. Oh, pre-cious Je-sus, how love-ly Thou art! Come and a-bid-ing

mak-eth me whole; Sweet peace a-bid-ing my por-tion shall be—
 mount up on wings; Christ hath ex-alt-ed—my soul He set free—
 rule in my heart; Break ev-'ry fet-ter—Thy face let me see,

CHORUS

Je-sus, my Sav-iour, is pre-cious to me. Pre-cious to
 Je-sus, my Sav-iour, is pre-cious to me.
 Then Thou shalt ev-er be pre-cious to me. Pre-cious to me, He is

me, pre-cious to me, Pre-cious is He; Je-sus, my Sav-iour, how pre-cious is He;

Je-sus shall ev-er be pre-cious to me.
 Je-sus, my Sav-iour, ev-er shall be so pre-cious to me, so pre-cious to me.

William Whiting, 1860

J. B. Dykes, 1861

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther | strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the rest - less wave,
 2. O Sav - iour ! whose almight - y word The winds and waves sub - mis - sive heard,
 3. O Sa - cred Spir - it ! who didst brood Up - on the cha - os dark and rude,
 4. O Trin - i - ty of love and power ! Our brethren shield in dan - ger's hour ;

Who bid'st the might - y o - cean deep Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep :
 Who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep, And calm a - mid its rage did sleep :
 Who bad'st its an - gry tu - mult cease, And gav - est light and life and peace :
 From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe, Pro - tect them where - so - e'er they go ;

Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea !
 Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea !
 Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea !
 And ev - er let there rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea !

Wm. G. Tarrant, 1853

Gardner F. Packard, 1903

1. With hap - py voi - ces sing - ing, Thy children, Lord, ap - pear ; Their joy - ous prais - es
 2. For tho' no eye be - holds Thee, No hand Thy touch may feel, Thy u - ni - verse un -
 3. And shall we not a - dore Thee With more than joy - ous song, Nor live in truth be -

With Happy Voices Singing

bring - ing In anthems sweet and clear. For skies in gold - en splen - dor, For
folds Thee, Thy star - ry heav'ns re - veal; The earth and all its glo - ry, Our
fore Thee, All beau - ti - ful and strong? Lord, bless our weak en - deav - or Thy

az - ure rolling sea, For blossoms sweet and ten - der, O Lord, we wor - ship Thee.
homes and all we love, Tell forth the wondrous sto - ry Of One who reigns a - bove.
ser - vants true to be, And thro' all life, for - ev - er, To live our praise to Thee.

Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

276

Edward Hopper, 1871

(Pilot 75. 61.)

J. E. Gould, 1871

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest - uous sea; Unknown
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild; Boisterous

waves be - fore me roll, Hiding rock and treacherous shoal; Chart and compass came from Thee;
waves o - bey Thy will When Thou sayest to them, "Be still!" Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea,

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.

W. B. J.

W. B. Judefind

March time

1. Praise the Ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther, sol - diers young and strong,
 2. Praise the King of earth and heav - en on this hap - py day,



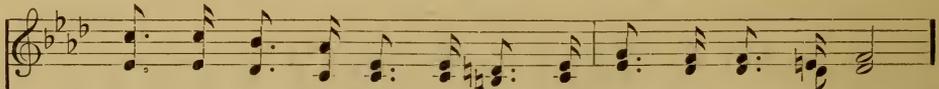
D.C. *Hap - py chil - dren tell with glad - ness of the Fa - ther's love,—*



Sing with joy your sweet - est an - thems as you march a - long;
 For the bless - ings of His king - dom and His ho - ly sway;



Join the ho - ly an - them sung in earth and heav'n a - bove,—

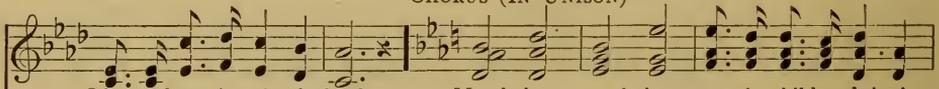


Let the hosts of hap - py chil - dren swell the cho - rus grand
 Joy - ful - ly march on with sing - ing till the world shall be

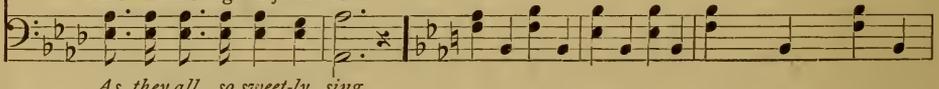


On this glo - rious day of ser - vice for the Sav - iour, King,

CHORUS (IN UNISON)



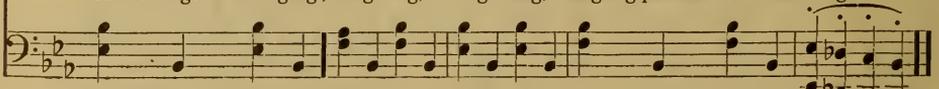
Of redemption o'er the land. March - ing, march - ing are the children, bringing
 Filled with songs of ju - bi - lee!



As they all so sweet - ly sing,



of - fer - ings with singing; Sing - ing, sing - ing, sing - ing prais - es to their King!



The Temperance Rally

278

G. B. Howard, 1901

Arr. from Abt

1. Ral - ly, Chris-tians all, At your coun-try's call, Raise the Temp'rance ban-ner high ;
 2. When we all u - nite In the cause of right, Then shall break the bet - ter day ;
 3. If you love your land, Brave-ly take your stand For en-force-ment of the laws ;
 4. In defence of home, Christian free-men, come, Raise the stan-dard for the Lord ;

To re-deem the land From a ty - rant's hand, Might-y foes you must de - fy.
 Though the good move slow, The sa - loon shall go, And its curse be done a - way.
 Then shall strike the hour When the liq - uor pow'r Shall respect the temp-'rance cause.
 Gird your ar - mor on, Stand fast, ev - 'ry one, Wield the Spir - it's might - y sword.

CHORUS

Ral - ly, Chris-tians, for the right, Move re-sist - less in God's
 Ral - ly, Christians, for the right, Move re -

might ; Soon the day-dawn you shall see, Day of glo-rious vic - to - ry.
 sist - less in God's might,

Used by per.

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, Drooping soul! Tell not half thy 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 dropped 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 bos - om Makes *thee* room—

cres. 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 bos - om, Makes *thee* room— Oh, come home!

Homeward Bound

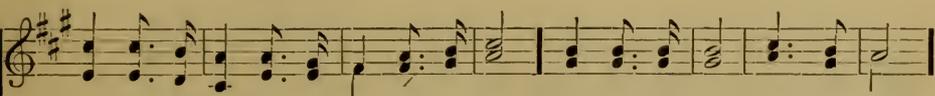
280

W. F. Warren

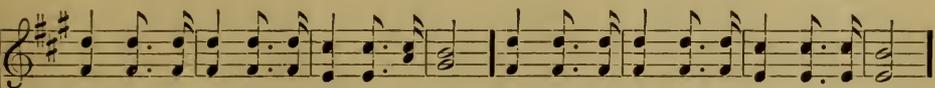
J. W. Dadmun



1. Out on an o - cean all boundless we ride, We're homeward bound, homeward bound;
2. Wild - ly the storm sweeps us on as it roars, We're homeward bound, homeward bound;
3. We'll tell the world as we jour - ney a - long, We're homeward bound, homeward bound;
4. In - to the har - bor of Heav'n now we glide, We're home at last, home at last;



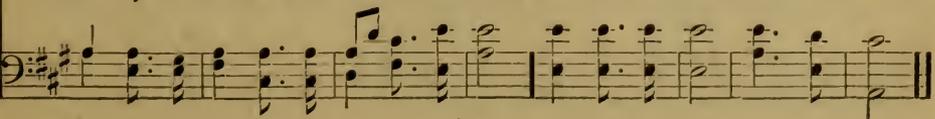
Tossed on the waves of a rough, rest - less tide, We're homeward bound, homeward bound;
 Look! yon - der lie the bright heav - en - ly shores, We're homeward bound, homeward bound;
 Try to persuade them to en - ter our throng, We're homeward bound, homeward bound;
 Soft - ly we drift on its bright sil - ver tide, We're home at last, home at last;



Far from the safe, qui - et har - bor we rode, Seek - ing our Fa - ther's ce - les - tial a - bode;
 Stead - y! O pi - lot! stand firm at the wheel, Stead - y, we soon shall outweather the gale;
 Come, trembling sin - ner, for - lorn and oppressed, Join in our num - ber, O come and be blest;
 Glo - ry to God! all our dangers are o'er, We stand se - cure on the glo - ri - fied shore;



Prom - ise of which on us each He be - stowed, We're homeward bound, homeward bound.
 Oh! how we fly'neath the loud creaking sail, We're homeward bound, homeward bound.
 Jour - ney with us to the man - sions of rest, We're homeward bound, homeward bound.
 Glo - ry to God! we will shout ev - er - more, We're home at last, home at last!



F. W. Faber, 1862

(Paradise P. M.)

J. Barnby, 1866

1. O Par - a-dise, O Par - a-dise, Who doth not crave for rest? Who would not seek the
 2. O Par - a-dise, O Par - a-dise, The world is grow-ing old; Who would not be at
 3. O Par - a-dise, O Par - a-dise, I great-ly long to see The spe-cial place my
 4. Lord, Je - sus, King of Par - a-dise, Oh, keep me in Thy love, And guide me to that

REFRAIN.
 Where loy - al hearts and true

hap - py land Where they that loved are blest? Where loy - al hearts and true
 rest and free Where love is nev - er cold?
 dear - est Lord In love pre - pares for me.
 hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove.

Stand ev - er in the light, All rap-ture thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight.

Isaac Watts, 1719

(St. Anne)

William Croft, 1708

1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
 2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
 3. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone,
 4. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,

Our God, Our Help

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 Be Thou our guard while trou - bles last, And our e - ter - nal home. A-MEN.

Nearer the Cross

283

F. J. Crosby

Mrs. J. F. Knapp

1. "Near - er the cross I" my heart can say, I am com - ing near - er; Near - er the
 2. Near - er the Christian's mer - cy - seat, I am com - ing near - er; Feast - ing my
 3. Near - er in pray'r my hope as - pires, I am com - ing near - er; Deep - er the

cross from day to day, I am com - ing near - er; Near - er the cross where
 soul on man - na sweet, I am com - ing near - er; Stron - ger in faith, more
 love my soul de - sires, I am com - ing near - er; Near - er the end of

Je - sus died, Near - er the foun - tain's crim - son tide, Near - er my Sav - iour's
 clear I see Je - sus who gave Him - self for me; Near - er to Him I
 toil and care, Near - er the joy I long to share, Near - er the crown I

wound - ed side, I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.
 still would be; Still I'm com - ing near - er, Still I'm com - ing near - er.
 soon shall wear; I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.

F. B. P., 16th Century

(Materna)

Samuel A. Ward, 1882

1. O moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem, When shall I come to thee?
 2. No murk - y cloud o'er - shad - ows thee, Nor gloom, nor dark - some night;
 3. Thy gar - dens and thy gal - lant walks Con - tin - ual - ly are green,
 4. There trees for ev - er - more bear fruit, And ev - er - more do spring;

When shall my sor - rows have an end, Thy joys when shall I see?
 But ev - 'ry soul shines as the sun, For God Him - self gives light.
 There grow such sweet and pleas - ant flowers As no - where else are seen.
 There ev - er - more the an - gels sit, And ev - er - more do sing.

O hap - py har - bor of the saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil!
 There lust and lu - cre can - not dwell, There en - vy bears no sway;
 Quite thro' the streets, with sil - ver sound, The flood of life doth flow;
 Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Would God I were in thee!

In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil.
 There is no hun - ger, heat, nor cold, But pleas - ure ev - 'ry way.
 Up - on whose banks on ev - 'ry side The wood of life doth grow.
 Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see! A - MEN.

By per.

(Gloria Patri Irr.)

Greatorex Coll.

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it

Glory be to the Father

was in the be-gin-ning, is now and ev-er shall be, world without end: A - MEN, A - MEN.

286

O Golden Day

Charles A. Dickinson, 1888

(Ellacombe C. M. D.)

Conrad Kocher's Zionsharfe, 1855

1. O gold-en day, so long de-sired, Born of a darksome night, The wait-ing earth at
 2. The noi-ses of the night shall cease, The storms no lon-ger roar; The fac-tious foes of
 3. Sing on, ye cho-rus of the morn, Your grand en-deav-or strain, Till Christian hearts es-
 4. O gold-en day, the a-ges crown, A-light with heavenly love, Rare day in proph-e-

last is fired By Thy re-splen-dent light. And hark! like Memnon's morn-ing chord
 God's own peace Shall vex His church no more. A thou-sand thou-sand voi-ces sing
 tranged and torn, Blend in the glad re-frain; And all the church, with all its pow'rs,
 cy re-nown, On to thy ze-nith move. When all the world, with one ac-cord,

Is heard from sea to sea This song: One Master, Christ the Lord; And brethren all are we.
 The surging harmo-ny; One Master, Christ; one Sav-iour-King; And brethren all are we.
 In lov-ing loy-al-ty, Shall sing: One Master, Christ, is ours; And brethren all are we.
 In full-voiced u-ni-ty, Shall sing: One Master, Christ our Lord; And brethren all are we.

287

Onward, Christian Soldiers

S. Baring Gould, 1865

(St. Gertrude 6s. 5s. D.)

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1871

1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might - y ar - my, Moves the Church of God; Broth - ers, we are tread - ing
3. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng; Blend with ours your voi - ces

Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod. We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we;
In the tri - umph - song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King;

CHORUS

For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban - ners go. On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers,
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
This thro' count - less a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.
war, With the cross of Je - sus

288

Response after the Offering

All things *come* of Thee, O Lord; and of Thine *own* have we *giv - en* Thee. A - MEN.

The Haven-Land of Peace

289

Ida Scott Taylor

W. H. Doane

Gently, with feeling

1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And earth - ly dreams and vig - ils cease;
 2. Some day for me my Lord shall call, With gen - tle whis - per in my ear;
 3. O, when shall break life's sil - ver cord, And when the morn of morns I see,

rit.
 My spir - it will its clay for - sake, And find the ha - ven - land of peace.
 The sil - ver cord will loose and fall, When I His ten - der voice shall hear.
 With friends I love, my King and Lord At heav - en's gate shall wel - come me.

CHORUS. *Slower*

The sil - ver cord some day will break, And I to
 sil - ver cord will break,

end - - - less joys a - wake; O then for me
 end - less, end - less me, for me

rit.
 shall life be done, E - ter - nal life and heav'n be won!
 be done,

Rev. Joshua Gill

Mary E. Gill

1. In per - fect peace Thou keep - est him Whose mind is stayed on Thee ;
 2. "Come un - to Me," said Je - sus' voice, "And I will give you rest."
 3. "Be - hold I send," the Mas - ter said, "A prom - ise strong and true ;"

Whose hands are cleansed from out - ward sins, Whose heart knows pu - ri - ty.
 Ye bur - dened, heav - y - la - den souls, He knows and gives what's best ;
 But tar - ry ye, and wait the power That cleans - es thro' and thro' ;

Who trust - ing in Thy faith - ful word, Finds ref - uge and re - treat.
 His eas - y yoke, and bur - den light, Your wea - ry heart may prove ;
 Emp - tied of self, and filled with God, With cour - age face the foe ;

A prom - ise true, a sure re - ward, A soul for heaven made meet.
 Bow down your neck, and learn of Him, The rest of per - fect love.
 In - to the world's broad field go forth, The seed of life to sow.

CHORUS

Then I'll trust Him, ful - ly trust Him, Day by day, and hour by hour.

Peace, Rest and Power

Trust Him and re-ceive the bless-ing, Trust Him for the keep-ing power,

Trust Him when the skies are dark'ning, Trust Him in the shin-ing light.
Trust Him when Trust Him in

rit. ad lib.
Trust Him when my eyes be-hold Him, Trust Him still tho' lost to sight.
Trust Him when Trust Him still

Sleep On, Beloved

291

Sarah Doudney, 1870

(Doudney 10. 10. 10. 6)

Carey Bonner, 1896

p Tenderly

1. Sleep on, be-lov-ed, sleep, and take thy rest; Lay down thy head up - on thy Saviour's
2. Calm is thy slumber as an in - fant's sleep; But thou shalt wake no more to toil and
3. Un - til the shadows from this earth are cast; Un - til He gath - ers in His sheaves at
4. Un - til the Eas-ter glo - ry lights the skies; Un - til the dead in Je-sus shall a -
5. Un - til made beauti-ful by love di - vine, Thou in the like - ness of thy Lord shalt

pp

breast; We love thee well, but Je - sus loves thee best.—Goodnight! Goodnight! Goodnight!
weep; Thine is a per-fect rest, se - cure and deep.—Goodnight! Goodnight! Goodnight!
last; Un - til the twilight gloom is o - ver - past.—Goodnight! Goodnight! Goodnight!
rise, And He shall come, but not in low - ly guise.—Goodnight! Goodnight! Goodnight!
shine, And He shall bring that golden crown of thine.—Goodnight! Goodnight! Goodnight!

Used by per.

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1. A few more march-ings wea - ry, Then we'll gath - er home; A few more
 2. A few more nights of weep ing, Then we'll gath - er home; A few more
 3. A few more sweet links bro - ken, Then we'll gath - er home; A few more

storm-clouds drear - y, Then we'll gath - er home; A few more days the cross to bear,
 watch - es keep - ing, Then we'll gath - er home; A few more vict'ries o - ver sin,
 kind words spo - ken, Then we'll gath - er home; A few more part - ings on the strand,

And then with Christ a crown to wear; A few more march-ings wea - ry,
 A few more sheaves to gath - er in, A few more march-ings wea - ry,
 And then a - way to Ca - naan's land; A few more march-ings wea - ry,

CHORUS

Then we'll gath - er home. O'er time's rap - id riv - er, Soon we'll
 O'er time's rap - id, Soon we'll rest, we'll

rest for ev - er; No more marchings wea - ry, When we gath - er home.

Tread Softly

293

Fanny J. Crosby
Gently

SOLO AND QUARTET

W. H. Doane

1. Be si - lent, be si - lent, A whis - per is heard, Be si - lent, and
 2. Be si - lent, be si - lent, For ho - ly this place, This al - tar that
 3. Be si - lent, be si - lent, Breathe hum - bly our pray'r, A fore - taste of
 4. Be si - lent, be si - lent, His mer - cy re - cord, Be si - lent, be

CHORUS

list - en, O treas - ure each word! Tread soft - ly, tread soft - ly, The
 ech - oes The mes - sage of grace.
 E - den This mo - ment we share.
 si - lent, And wait on the Lord.

soft - ly here, soft - ly here,

Mas - ter is here, Tread soft - ly, tread soft - ly, He bids us draw near.
soft - ly here, tread soft - ly here,

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Mizpah

294

Genesis 31: 49

Henry H. Statham
Arr. by Mrs. James L. Hill

The Lord watch between me and thee, When we are ab - sent one from an - oth - er. A - MEN.

Responsive Readings

[THE ROMAN TYPE IS TO BE READ BY THE LEADER; THE FULL-FACE TYPE BY THE PEOPLE; AND THE SMALL-CAP TYPE IN UNISON]

Reading 1

(From Psalm 19)

The heavens declare the glory of God;
And the firmament showeth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech,
And night unto night showeth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language where their
voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth,
And their words to the end of the world.

The law of the Lord is perfect, restoring the
soul:

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

The precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing
the heart:

The commandment of the Lord is pure, en-
lightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for
ever:

The judgments of the Lord are true, and
righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea,
than much fine gold

Sweeter also than honey and the honey-
comb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned:
In keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can discern his errors?

Cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presump-
tuous sins;

Let them not have dominion over me: then
shall I be upright, And I shall be clear
from great transgression.

LET THE WORDS OF MY MOUTH AND THE
MEDITATION OF MY HEART BE AC-
CEPTABLE IN THY SIGHT, O LORD, MY
STRENGTH AND MY REDEEMER.

Reading 2

(Psalms 121, 27)

I

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from
whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord,
Who made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel
Shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper:
The Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day,
Nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall keep thee from all evil;
He shall keep thy soul.

The Lord shall keep thy going out and thy
coming in,
From this time forth and for evermore.

II

The Lord is my light and my salvation;
whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the strength of my life; of
whom shall I be afraid?

One thing have I asked of the Lord, that
will I seek after;

That I may dwell in the house of the Lord
all the days of my life,
To behold the beauty of the Lord, and to
inquire in his temple.

For in the day of trouble he shall hide me
in his pavilion:

In the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide
me;

He shall set me up upon a rock.

And I will offer in his tabernacle sacrifices
of joy;

Responsive Readings

I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice:
Have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

WHEN THOU SAIDST, SEEK YE MY FACE;
MY HEART SAID UNTO THEE,
THY FACE, LORD, WILL I SEEK.

Reading 3

(Psalm 33)

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous:

Praise is comely for the upright.

For the word of the Lord is right;

And all his work is done in faithfulness.

He loveth righteousness and justice:

The earth is full of the lovingkindness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made,

And all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

He gathered the waters of the sea together as an heap:

He layeth up the deeps in store-houses.

Let all the earth fear the Lord:

Let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

For he spake, and it was done; He commanded, and it stood fast.

The Lord bringeth the counsel of the nations to nought;

He maketh the thoughts of the peoples to be of no effect.

The counsel of the Lord standeth fast for ever,

The thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord,

The people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

The Lord looketh from heaven;

He beholdeth all the sons of men;

From the place of his habitation he looketh forth

Upon all the inhabitants of the earth,

He that fashioneth the hearts of them all,
That considereth all their works.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him,

Upon them that hope in his kindness;

To deliver their soul from death, And to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul waiteth patiently for the Lord:
He is our help and our shield

For in him our heart is glad, Because we trust in his holy name.

LET THY LOVINGKINDNESS, O LORD, BE UPON US,
ACCORDING AS WE HAVE HOPED IN THEE.

Reading 4

(Psalms 100, 98, 96, 93)

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness: Come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord, he is God:

It is he hath made us, and we are his;

We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, And into his courts with praise:

Give thanks unto him, and bless his name.

FOR THE LORD IS GOOD; HIS KINDNESS ENDURETH FOR EVER,
AND HIS FAITHFULNESS UNTO ALL GENERATIONS.

O sing unto the Lord a new song; For he hath done marvellous things:

His right hand, and his holy arm, hath wrought salvation for him.

The Lord hath made known his salvation:

His righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the nations.

He hath remembered his kindness and his faithfulness toward the house of Israel:

All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth:

Break forth and sing for joy, yea, sing praises.

Sing praises unto the Lord.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;

The world, and they that dwell therein;

Let the floods clap their hands; Let the hills sing for joy together

BEFORE THE LORD: FOR HE COMETH TO JUDGE THE EARTH.

HE WILL JUDGE THE WORLD WITH RIGHTEOUSNESS,

AND THE PEOPLES WITH EQUITY.

Responsive Readings

The Lord reigneth; he hath clothed himself with majesty;

The Lord hath girded himself with strength:
And fast stands the world, unshaken.

Thy throne stands fast from of old; Thou art from everlasting.

The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
The floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their roar.

Mightier than the voice of many waters,
the mighty breakers of the sea,
The Lord on high is mighty.

THY TESTIMONIES ARE VERY SURE:
HOLINESS BECOMETH THINE HOUSE, O
LORD, FOR EVERMORE.

Reading 5

(From Psalms 8, 36, 145)

O Lord, our Lord, How excellent is thy name in all the earth,

Who hast set thy glory upon the heavens!
Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings
hast thou established strength,
Because of thine adversaries,
That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers,
The moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him;
And the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him but little lower than divine,

And crownest him with glory and honor.

Thou makest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;

Thou hast put all things under his feet,—

All sheep and oxen,
Yea, and the beasts of the field,

The birds of the air, and the fish of the sea,
Whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O LORD, OUR LORD,
HOW EXCELLENT IS THY NAME IN ALL THE EARTH!

Thy lovingkindness, O Lord, is in the heavens;

Thy faithfulness reacheth unto the skies.

Thy righteousness is like the mountains of God;

Thy judgments are a great deep;

O Lord, thou preservest man and beast.

How precious is thy lovingkindness, O God!

And the children of men take refuge under the shadow of thy wings.

They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house;

And thou wilt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

For with thee is the fountain of life:

In thy light do we see light.

O CONTINUE THY LOVINGKINDNESS UNTO THEM THAT KNOW THEE,

AND THY RIGHTEOUSNESS TO THE UPRIGHT IN HEART.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways,

And gracious in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him,

To all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him;

He also will hear their cry, and will save them.

MY MOUTH SHALL SPEAK THE PRAISE OF THE LORD;

AND LET ALL FLESH BLESS HIS HOLY NAME FOR EVER AND EVER.

Reading 6

(Psalm 103)

Bless the Lord, O my soul;
And all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, And forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;

Who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;

Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy soul with good things,

So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

The Lord executeth righteous acts,

And judgments for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses,

His doings unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is full of compassion and gracious,
Slow to anger, and plenteous in loving-kindness.

Responsive Readings

He will not always chide; Neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins,
Nor rewarded us after our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth,
So great is his lovingkindness toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west,
So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children,
So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

**For he knoweth our frame;
He remembereth that we are dust.**

As for man, his days are as grass;
As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

**For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone;
And the place thereof shall know it no more.**

But the lovingkindness of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him,

And his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant,
And to those that remember his precepts to do them.

The Lord hath established his throne in the heavens;

And his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels;
That are mighty in strength, that fulfil his word,

Hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless the Lord, all ye his hosts;
Ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

**BLESS THE LORD, ALL YE HIS WORKS,
IN ALL PLACES OF HIS DOMINIONS: BLESS
THE LORD, O MY SOUL.**

Reading 7

(Psalms 15, 1)

I

Lord, who shall sojourn in thy tabernacle?
Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness,

And speaketh truth in his heart;

He that slandereth not with his tongue,
Nor doeth evil to his friend,

Nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor;

In whose eyes a reprobate is despised,
But he honoreth them that fear the Lord;
He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not;

He that putteth not out his money to usury,

Nor taketh reward against the innocent.

He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

II

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked,

Nor standeth in the way of sinners, Nor sitteth in the seat of scoffers:

But his delight is in the law of the Lord;
And on his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water,

That bringeth forth its fruit in its season,
Whose leaf also doth not wither;

And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The wicked are not so,

But are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment,

Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous;

But the way of the wicked shall perish.

Reading 8

(From Psalm 112, Isa. 33)

Praise ye the Lord.

Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord,
That delighteth greatly in his commandments.

The generation of the upright shall be blessed;

And his righteousness endureth for ever.

Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness:

He is gracious, and merciful, and righteous:

He hath dispersed, he hath given to the needy;

His righteousness endureth for ever.

Well is it with the man that dealeth graciously and lendeth;

He shall maintain his cause in judgment,

Responsive Readings

For he shall never be moved;
The righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance.

He shall not be afraid of evil tidings:
His heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord;
His heart is established, he shall not be afraid.

He who walketh in righteousness and speaketh uprightness,

Who despiseth the gain of oppressions,
Who shaketh his hand from taking a bribe,
Who stoppeth his ears from hearing of bloodshed,

And closeth his eyes from looking on evil,—
He shall dwell on impregnable heights;
Fastnesses of rocks shall be his stronghold;
His bread shall be provided; His waters shall be sure.

Reading 9

(From Psalms 51, 40)

Have mercy upon me, O God,
According to thy lovingkindness:
According to the multitude of thy tender mercies

Blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,
And cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions;
And my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned,
And done that which is evil in thy sight.
Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts;

In the hidden part thou wilt make me to know wisdom.

Purify me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:

Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Make me to hear joy and gladness,
That the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins,
And blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God;
And renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence;
And take not thy holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation;
And uphold me with a willing spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways;
And sinners shall be converted unto thee.

O Lord, open thou my lips;
And my mouth shall show forth thy praise.
For thou delightest not in sacrifice; else would I give it:

Thou hast no pleasure in burnt-offering.
The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:
A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Sacrifice and offering thou hast no delight in;

Burnt-offering and sin-offering hast thou not required.

Then said I, Lo, I am come; I delight to do thy will, O my God;

Yea, thy law is within my heart.
I have proclaimed the glad tidings of thy righteousness

In the great congregation;

Lo, I did not restrain my lips, O Lord, thou knowest.

I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart;

I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation;

I have not concealed thy kindness and thy truth

From the great congregation.

Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord;

Let thy lovingkindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

Reading 10

(From Psalms 111, 24, 26, 63)

Praise ye the Lord.

Ye that stand in the house of the Lord,
In the courts of the house of our God.

I will give thanks unto the Lord with my whole heart,

In the council of the upright, and in the congregation.

Exalt ye the Lord our God,

And worship at his footstool: Holy is he.

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof;

The world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas,
And established it upon the floods.

Responsive Readings

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord?
And who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;

Who hath not lifted up his soul unto evil,
And hath not sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive a blessing from the Lord,
And righteousness from the God of his salvation.

As for me, in the abundance of thy lovingkindness will I come into thy house!

In thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

I will wash my hands in innocency:

So will I compass thine altar, O Lord;

That I may make the voice of thanksgiving to be heard,

And tell of all thy wondrous works.

O Lord, I love the habitation of thy house,

And the place where thy glory dwelleth.

So have I looked upon thee in the sanctuary,
To see thy power and thy glory.

We have thought on thy lovingkindness, O God,

In the midst of thy temple.

Because thy lovingkindness is better than life,

My lips shall praise thee.

So will I bless thee while I live:

I will lift up my hands in thy name.

Reading 11

(From Psalm 119)

Blessed are they that are perfect in the way,

Who walk in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies,
That seek him with the whole heart.

O that my ways were established To observe thy statutes!

Then shall I not be put to shame,
When I have respect unto all thy commandments.

Wherewith shall a young man cleanse his way?

By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee:
O let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I laid up in my heart, That I might not sin against thee.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies,
More than in all riches.

I will meditate on thy precepts, And have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

Open thou mine eyes that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, And light unto my path.

Thy testimonies are wonderful;
Therefore doth my soul keep them.

The opening of thy words giveth light;

To the simple it giveth understanding.

I have longed for thy salvation, O Lord;
And thy law is my delight.

Let my soul live, and it shall praise thee;
And let thy judgments help me.

Reading 12

(From the Book of Proverbs)

Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth;

And let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth;

And walk in the ways of thine heart, and in the sight of thine eyes:

But know thou, that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment.

Teach me to do thy will; For thou art my God:

Thy Spirit is good; Lead me in the land of uprightness.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life,
And loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, And thy lips from speaking guile;

Depart from evil, and do good; Seek peace, and pursue it.

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom,
And the man that getteth understanding.

For the gaining of it is better than the gaining of silver,

And the profit thereof than fine gold.

She is more precious than rubies:

And none of the things thou canst desire are to be compared unto her.

Responsive Readings

Length of days are in her right hand;
In her left hand are riches and honor.
Her ways are ways of pleasantness, And
all her paths are peace.
She is a tree of life to them that lay hold
upon her:
And happy is every one that retaineth her.
Doth not wisdom cry, And understanding
put forth her voice?
I love them that love me; And those that
seek me early shall find me.
My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou
not.
Enter not into the path of the wicked,
And walk not in the way of evil men.
Keep thy heart with all diligence; For out
of it are the issues of life.
Weigh carefully the path of thy feet, And
let all thy ways be ordered aright.
My son, hear the instruction of thy father,
And forsake not the teaching of thy
mother:
For they shall be a chaplet of grace unto
thy head,
And chains about thy neck.
Remember also thy Creator in the days of
thy youth,
Before the evil days come, and the years
draw nigh,
When thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in
them.
O satisfy us early with thy mercy,
That we may rejoice and be glad all our
days.
Wilt thou not from this time cry unto me,
My Father, thou art the guide of my youth?
Show me thy ways, O Lord; Teach me thy
paths.
Guide me in thy truth, and teach me;
For thou art the God of my salvation.

Reading 13

(Is. 55)

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to
the waters;
And he that hath no money, come ye, buy
and eat;
Yea, come, buy wine and milk without
money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend your money for that
which is not bread,
And your labor for that which satisfieth not?
Hearken diligently unto me and eat ye
that which is good,
And let your soul delight itself in fatness.
Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear,
and your soul shall live:
And I will make an everlasting covenant
with you,
Even the sure mercies of David.
Seek ye the Lord while he may be found;
Call ye upon him while he is near:
Let the wicked forsake his way,
And the unrighteous man his thoughts;
And let him return unto the Lord, and he
will have mercy upon him;
And to our God, for he will abundantly
pardon.
For my thoughts are not your thoughts,
Neither are your ways my ways, saith the
Lord.
For as the heavens are higher than the
earth,
So are my ways higher than your ways,
And my thoughts than your thoughts
For as the rain cometh down and the snow
from heaven,
And returneth not thither, but watereth
the earth,
And maketh it bring forth and bud,
And give seed to the sower and bread to the
eater, —
So shall my word be that goeth forth out of
my mouth;
It shall not return unto me void,
But it shall accomplish that which I please,
And it shall prosper in the thing whereto I
sent it.
For ye shall go out with joy and be led
forth with peace:
The mountains and the hills shall break
forth before you into singing,
And all the trees of the field shall clap their
hands.
Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir
tree,
And instead of the brier shall come up the
myrtle tree;
And it shall be to the Lord for a name,
For an everlasting sign that shall not be
cut off.

Responsive Readings

Reading 14

(Psalm 91, 105)

I

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the
Most High
Shall abide under the shadow of the
Almighty.

**I will say unto the Lord, —
Thou art my refuge and my fortress, My
God, in whom I trust.**

For he shall deliver thee from the snare of
the fowler,

And from the deadly pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his pinions,
And under his wings shalt thou take
refuge:

His truth is a shield and a buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by
night,

Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

For the pestilence that walketh in darkness,

**Nor for the destruction that wasteth at
noonday.**

A thousand shall fall at thy side,
And ten thousand at thy right hand;

But it shall not come nigh thee.

Because thou hast said, The Lord is my
refuge;

And hast made the Most High thy habi-
tation;

**There shall no evil befall thee,
Neither shall any plague come nigh thy
tent.**

II

O give thanks unto the Lord;

Make known among the peoples his doings:

Sing unto him, sing praises unto him;

Talk of all his wondrous works;

Glory in his holy name.

Let the heart rejoice of them that seek
the Lord.

**Turn ye to the Lord and his strength;
Seek his face continually.**

Remember his wondrous works that he
hath done,

**His marvels, and the judgments of his
mouth.**

He is the Lord our God:

His judgments are in all the earth.

He hath remembered his covenant for
ever,

**The word which he commanded to a
thousand generations:**

And he brought forth his people with joy,
And his chosen with singing;

**That they might keep his statutes, And
observe his laws.**

PRAYSE YE THE LORD.

Reading 15

(A Missionary Response)

Why do the heathen rage,

And the people imagine a vain thing?

The Lord said unto me, Thou art my son;
this day have I begotten thee.

Ask of me, and I will give thee the nations
for thine inheritance, and the utter-
most parts of the earth for thy pos-
session.

**And it shall be said in that day, Lo, this
is our God; we have waited for him;
we will be glad and rejoice in his
salvation.**

The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in
the eyes of all the nations;

**And all the ends of the earth shall see the
salvation of our God.**

Enlarge the place of thy tent; spare not:
lengthen thy cords and strengthen thy
stakes.

**For thou shalt spread abroad on the right
hand and on the left; and thy seed shall
possess the nations.**

Reading 16

(1 Chron. 29)

Blessed be thou, O Lord, the God of our
fathers for ever and ever.

Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the
power,

**And the glory, and the victory, and the
majesty:**

Both riches and honor come of thee, and
thou rulest over all;

And in thy hand is power and might:

**In thy hand it is to make great, and to give
strength unto all.**

Now therefore, our God, we thank thee, and
praise thy glorious name:

**For all things come of thee, and of thine
own have we given thee.**

Responsive Readings

For we are but strangers before thee,
And sojourners, as all our fathers were:
Our days on the earth are as a shadow, And
there is no abiding.

We know also, O God, that thou triest the
heart,

And hast pleasure in uprightness.

O LORD GOD OF OUR FATHERS,
KEEP THIS FOR EVER IN THE THOUGHTS OF
THE HEART OF THIS THY PEOPLE,
AND PREPARE OUR HEART UNTO THEE,
TO KEEP THY COMMANDMENTS,
THY TESTIMONIES AND THY STATUTES,
THROUGHOUT ALL GENERATIONS.

Reading 17

(The Ten Commandments)

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.
Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven
image; thou shalt not bow down to it
nor serve it.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord
thy God in vain.

Remember the Sabbath day to keep it
holy.

Honor thy father and thy mother.

Thou shalt not kill.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Thou shalt not steal.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against
thy neighbor.

Thou shalt not covet anything that is thy
neighbor's.

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all
thy heart, and with all thy soul, and
with all thy mind.

Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

Reading 18

(A Song of Salvation)

Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his
praise from the end of the earth.

Sing, O heavens; and be joyful, O earth;
and break forth into singing, O moun-
tains:

For the Lord hath comforted his people,
And will have compassion upon his
afflicted.

Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel;

For he hath visited and wrought redemp-
tion for his people.

The people that walked in darkness have
seen a great light:

They that dwelt in the land of the shadow
of death, upon them hath the light
shined.

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son
is given; and the government shall be
upon his shoulder:

And his name shall be called Wonderful,
Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting
Father, Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of his government and of
peace there shall be no end, upon the
throne of David, and upon his king-
dom, to establish it,

And to uphold it with judgment and with
righteousness from henceforth even
for ever.

And in that day thou shalt say, I will give
thanks unto thee, O Lord.

Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust,
and will not be afraid:

FOR THE LORD JEHOVAH IS MY STRENGTH
AND SONG;

AND HE IS BECOME MY SALVATION.

Reading 19

(Isaiah's Prophecy)

Behold, my servant, whom I uphold;
My chosen, in whom my soul delighteth:

I have put my Spirit upon him;

He will bring forth justice to the nations.

He will not cry, nor lift up his voice,

Nor cause it to be heard in the street.

A bruised reed he will not break, And a
fainting wick he will not quench:

He will bring forth justice in truth:

He will not fail nor faint,

Till he have set justice in the earth;

And the isles shall wait for his law.

And the spirit of the Lord shall rest upon
him,

A spirit of wisdom and discernment,

A spirit of counsel and might,

A spirit of knowledge and of the fear of
the Lord;

With righteousness shall he judge the weak,
And decide with equity for the meek of the
earth.

O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion,
Get thee up into the high mountain;

O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem,
Lift up thy voice with strength.

Responsive Readings

Awake, awake, put on thy strength, O
Zion;

Put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem,
the holy city.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the
feet of him that bringeth good tidings,

That publisheth peace, That bringeth good
tidings of good,

That publisheth salvation,
That saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth.

The kingdom of the world is become the
kingdom of our Lord and of his Christ:
And he shall reign for ever and ever.

Upon his head are many diadems;
And he hath on his garment and on his
thigh

A name written, King of Kings, and Lord
of Lords.

Reading 20

(From the Sermon on the Mount)

I

Blessed are the poor in spirit:
For theirs is the kingdom of God.

Blessed are they that mourn:

For they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek:

For they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst
after righteousness:

For they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful:

For they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart:

For they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers:

For they shall be called sons of God.

II

Whosoever would become great among
you shall be your minister;

And whosoever would be first among you
shall be servant of all.

For the Son of man also came not to be
ministered unto,

But to minister, and to give his life a ran-
som for many.

Come unto me, all ye that labor and are
heavy laden,

And I will give you rest.

Take my yoke upon you and learn of me,
For I am meek and lowly of heart,

And ye shall find rest unto your souls;
For my yoke is easy and my burden is light.

III

I say unto you, Love your enemies,

Pray for them that persecute you;

That ye may be the sons of your Father
who is in heaven.

For he maketh his sun to rise on the evil
and the good,

And sendeth rain on the just and the unjust.

For if ye love them that love you, what
thank have ye?

Do not even the publicans the same?

And if ye salute your brethren only, what
do ye more than others?

Do not even the Gentiles the same?

Ye therefore shall be perfect,

Even as your heavenly Father is perfect.

Reading 21

(1 Cor. 13)

Though I speak with the tongues of men
and of angels, but have not love,

I am become sounding brass, or a clanging
cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy,
And know all mysteries and all knowledge;
And though I have all faith, so as
even to remove mountains,

But have not love, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed
the poor,

And though I give my body to be burned,
But have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long and is kind;

Love envieth not, vaunteth not herself,
is not puffed up;

Doth not behave herself unseemly, seeketh
not her own;

Is not provoked, taketh not account of evil;
Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness,

But rejoiceth with the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things,

Hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth:

But whether there be prophecies, they
shall be done away;

Whether there be tongues, they shall cease;

Whether there be knowledge, it shall be
done away.

Responsive Readings

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part ;

But when that which is perfect is come, That which is in part shall be done away.

For now we see in a mirror, darkly ;

But then it shall be face to face :

Now I know in part,

But then shall I fully know as also I am fully known.

But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three ;

But the greatest of these is love.

Reading 22

(Praise and Benediction)

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ ? shall tribulation, or anguish, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword ?

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who according to his great mercy begat us again unto a living hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,

Unto an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you, who by the power of God are guarded through faith unto salvation ready to be revealed in the last time.

Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us, unto him be the glory in the church and in Christ Jesus unto all generations for ever and ever.

Now our Lord Jesus Christ himself, and God our Father who loved us and gave us eternal comfort and good hope through grace, comfort your hearts and establish them in every good work and word.

Worthy is the Lamb that hath been slain to receive the power and riches, and wisdom, and might, and honor, and glory, and blessing.

UNTO HIM THAT SITTETH ON THE THRONE, AND UNTO THE LAMB, BE BLESSING, AND HONOR, AND GLORY, AND DOMINION, FOR EVER AND EVER. AMEN.

Benedictions

(For Closing the Service)

(Eph. 3)

For this cause we bow our knees unto the Father,

From whom every family in heaven and on earth is named

That according to the riches of his grace he would grant

That we may be strengthened with power through his Spirit in the inner man ;

That Christ may dwell in our hearts through faith ;

So that, being rooted and grounded in love, We may be enabled to comprehend, with all the saints,

What is the breadth and length and height and depth,

And to know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge,

That we may be filled unto all the fulness of God.

Now unto him who is able to do exceeding abundantly,

Above all that we can ask or think, According to the power whereby he worketh in us,

Unto him, in Christ Jesus, be the glory in the Church

To all generations for ever and ever. AMEN.

MIZPAH

The Lord watch between me and thee when we are absent one from another.

BENEDICTION

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee : the Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee : the Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

Index to First Lines

	HYMN		HYMN
ABIDE with me; fast falls the eventide	123	Father, again in Jesus' name we meet	1
Above the clear blue sky	30	Father in heaven, we lift our voice to Thee	33
A few more marchings weary	292	Father, whate'er of earthly bliss	118
Alas! and did my Saviour bleed	175	Fling out the banner, let it float	216
All hail the power of Jesus' name	12	For all thy saints who from their labors rest	4
All the way my Saviour leads me	180	Forward! be our watchword	153
All to Jesus I surrender	198	From Greenland's icy mountains	207
A mighty fortress is our God	105	From heaven above to earth I come	230
Am I a soldier of the cross	148	From highest heaven the Master calls	272
Angels from the realm of glory	234	GLAD hosannas upward rise	243
Angel voices, ever singing	37	Glorious things of thee are spoken	34
As we are parting	44	Glory be to the Father	285
Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve	29	Glory, glory to God in the highest	229
		God be with you till we meet again	49
BEAUTIFUL faces are those that wear	57	God bless our free America	222
Beautiful Zion, built above	254	God calling yet! shall I not hear	184
Behold a Stranger at the door	187	God hath given us harvest	245
Beneath the cross of Jesus	72	God, my King, Thy might confessing	8
Be silent, be silent	293	God's trumpet wakes the slumbering world	264
Beyond the winter's storm and blight	266	God the All-Terrible! King who ordainest	206
Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine	269	Go, labor on; spend and be spent	149
Blessed Jesus, draw me nearer	137	Golden harps are sounding	242
Blessed Jesus, meek and lowly	115	Great King of nations, hear our prayer	220
Blest be the tie that binds	26	Guide me, O Thou Great Jehovah	25
Break Thou the bread of life	73	HAIL! Stars and stripes! our standard, we	
		salute thee	219
CALM on the list'ning ear of night	231	Hail, thou glorious Easter morning	239
Christ for the world we sing	146	Hark, hark, my soul, angelic songs are	
Christian brethern, o'er the main	208	swelling	63
Christian, dost thou see them	147	Hark! ten thousand harps and voices	262
Christ, our mighty Captain	145	Hark, the herald angels sing	232
Come in, O come! the door stands open now	177	Hark! the voice of Jesus calling	162
Come, O come, with harp and timbrel	249	Hark, 'tis the clarion sounding the fight	152
Come, Thou Almighty King	19	Have you had a kindness shown	165
Come unto Me, ye weary	193	Hear my prayer, oh Heavenly Father	140
Come, ye disconsolate	178	Hear us, Heavenly Father	129
Come, ye thankful people, come	251	Here on the altar of true love	110
Crown Him with many crowns	11	Holy Bible, book divine	202
		Holy Ghost, Comforter	134
DAY is dying in the West	40	Holy Ghost, the Infinite	35
Dear Lord and Father of mankind	128	Holy Ghost, with light divine	126
Drifting away from Jesus, the Lord	169	Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty	16
		Holy night! peaceful night!	228
ERE we part, Lord, whisper "Peace"	50	Holy Spirit, dwell in me	88
Eternal Father! strong to save	274	Holy Spirit, faithful Guide	183
Eternal Light, Eternal Light	71	How fair are the lilies what fragrance they	
FACE to face with Christ, my Saviour	92	yield	250
Far away in the depths of my spirit to-night	94		

Index to First Lines

	HYMN		HYMN
How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord	81	Looking upward every day	156
I AM listening, Lord, for Thee	143	Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee	54
I am thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice	185	Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing	52
I am thinking to-day of that beautiful land	195	Lord, for to-morrow and its needs	116
I asked the New Year for some motto sweet	266	Lord, I care not for riches	183
I bow my forehead to the dust	107	Lord Jesus, blessed Giver	210
I do not know the path I tread	78	Lord, keep us safe this night	45
I have a friend so precious	75	Love divine, all loves excelling	104
I hear a sweet voice singing clear	84	Loved with everlasting love	96
I heard a voice, the sweetest voice	66	Love of God so great and holy	120
I hear ten thousand voices singing	217	MAJESTIC sweetness sits enthroned	38
I heard the voice of Jesus say	112	Make Thine abode with me	173
I left it all with Jesus	279	Master of Eternal Day	91
I look to Thee in every need	74	Master, no offering, costly or sweet	108
I love to hear the story	255	More and more I need Thee	200
I love to hear you tell	252	More love to Thee, O Christ	199
I love to tell the story	159	Must Jesus bear the cross alone	197
I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger	85	My country, 'tis of thee	221
I need Thee every hour	188	My days are gliding swiftly by	32
In perfect peace Thou keepest him	290	My days with sunshine shall be fraught	271
In the cross of Christ I glory	20	My faith looks up to Thee	125
In the hour of trial	56	My Jesus, as Thou wilt	117
In the name of Jesus	15	My Jesus, I love Thee	55
It may not be on the mountain's height	109	My life, my love, I give to Thee	154
I've wandered far o'er sins dark wild	174	NEARER, my God, to Thee	132
I was a wandering sheep	256	Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart	59
I would not live always	58	"Nearer the cross!" my heart can say	283
JERUSALEM, the golden	100	Now the day is over	51
Jesus calls us o'er the tumult	76	Now the light has gone away	127
Jesus Christ is risen to-day	240	Now while we sing our closing psalm	48
Jesus, I my cross have taken	95	O BEAUTIFUL for spacious skies	224
Jesus, keep me near the cross	179	O blessed, blessed Bible	203
Jesus, king of glory	203	O blessed Saviour, Lord of Love	31
Jesus, lover of my soul	97	O come unto Jesus and trust in His name	182
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me	276	O day of rest and gladness	2
Jesus, these eyes have never seen	65	O golden day, so long desired	285
Jesus, the very thought is sweet	23	Oh, could I speak the matchless worth	13
Jesus, the very thought of Thee	90	Oh, fair the gleams of glory	24
Jesus, still lead on, till our rest be won	111	Oh, for a heart to praise my God	14
Jesus, we love to meet	260	Oh, for the peace which floweth like a river	93
Just as I am, without one plea	192	O Holy Saviour, Friend unseen	122
Just to trust in the Lord	158	Oh, the blessed promise given	64
LAND of freedom, how we love thee	204	Oh, to be kept for Jesus	172
Lead, kindly Light	124	O Jesus Christ, grow Thou in me	161
Lead me, dear Lord, by Thine own hand	119	O Jesus, I have promised	157
Lead us, O Father, in the paths of peace	103	O Jesus, King most wonderful	27
Let evening twilight turn to dawn	133	O Jesus, Thou art standing	89
Let us haste to Bethlehem	235	O land, of all earth's lands the best	223
Lift the Gospel Banner	215	O little town of Bethlehem	227
Lift up the voice, with gladness sing	36	O Love that wilt not let me go	9
Lift your glad voices in triumph on high	241	O mother dear, Jerusalem	284
Light of the world, we hail Thee	213	Once in royal David's city	233
		Once more our grateful strengthened hearts	77
		One more day's work for Jesus	151

Index to First Lines

	HYMN		HYMN
One sweetly solemn thought	21	Spirit of truth and might	248
Only a word for the Master	258	Standing at the portal	225
Onward, Christian soldiers	287	Stand up, stand up for Jesus	144
O Paradise, O Paradise	281	Still, still with Thee	62
Open the door to the Saviour	190	Sun of my soul! Thou Saviour dear	82
O softly the Spirit is whispering to me	253	Sweet are the Christmas tidings	237
O so long was my bark tossed about on life's sea	196	Sweetest word of Jesus	268
O Thou that hearest prayer	142	Sweet hour of prayer	114
Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed	80	Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go	43
Our country's voice is pleading	209	TAKE my life and let it be	86
Our Father which art in heaven	136	Take the name of Jesus with you	170
Our God, our help in ages past	282	Teach us to pray	130
Our Saviour's voice is soft and sweet	212	Tell me, my Saviour	113
Out on an ocean all boundless we ride	280	Tell me the old, old story	160
Over the river faces I see	167	Ten thousand times ten thousand	7
O Zion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling	214	The angel song of Bethlehem	238
PASS me not, O gentle Saviour	171	The church's one foundation	6
Peace like a river is flooding my soul	273	The day is gently sinking to a close	46
Peace, perfect peace	68	The earth and the fulness with which it is stored	18
Peacefully round us the shadows are falling	139	The King of Love my Shepherd is	98
Praise God from whom all blessings flow	17	The Lord is my Shepherd	87
Praise the Everlasting Father	277	The Lord watch between me and thee	294
Pray, always pray	121	The morning light is breaking	205
Priceless is thy treasure	201	There are many snares and dangers	70
Purer yet and purer	83	There is a holy city	256
RAISE the song of triumph	265	There is a place of refuge	67
Rally, Christians all	278	The sands of time are sinking	99
Rescue the perishing	163	The Saviour is calling, He calls you to-day	161
Riding on comes the King of the lowly	247	The snow was drifting o'er the hills	164
Ring, bells of heaven	181	The Son of God goes forth to war	170
Rock of Ages, cleft for me	106	Thy word, O Lord, Thy precious word alone	204
SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing	141	'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus	61
Saviour, lead me, lest I stray	168	To-day the Saviour calls	176
Saviour, like a shepherd lead us	261	UPWARD where the stars are burning	3
Saviour, Thy dying love	186	WANDERER, Jesus is calling	166
See, Lord, before Thy throne	42	We lift our little voices	259
Silent night, holy night	236	We may not climb the heav'nly steeps	60
Silently, silently, fadeth the light	53	We plough the fields and scatter	244
Since Jesus is my friend	79	We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth	246
Sleep on, beloved, sleep	291	We've a story to tell to the nations	211
Soft falls the evening	138	We would see Jesus	102
Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling	194	What a friend we have in Jesus	131
Softly now the light of day	47	When morning gilds the skies	5
Softly the silent night	39	When the weary, seeking rest	135
Some day the silver cord will break	289	When we walk with the Lord	270
Some day, when all life's surges	10	When winds are raging	60
Songs of praise, songs of praise	28	With happy voices singing	275
Speed away, speed away, on your mission of light	218	With the sweet word of peace	41
Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness	267	Work, for the night is coming	15
Spirit of God descend upon my soul	22	YIELD not to temptation	191

Titles of Hymns

	HYMN		HYMN
ABIDE with Me	115	KEEP Me Thine	173
A Heart of Praise	14	Kept for Jesus	172
A Little While	93	LEAD Me, Saviour	168
America the Beautiful	224	Looking This Way	167
Anchored at Last	196	MAKE Me a Blessing To-day	253
A New Year's Message	226	Marching with Song	277
At the Cross	175	Mizpah	294
BRINGING in the Sheaves.	267	My Lord and I	75
CARRY the News of Jesus	208	NEARER the Cross	283
Come in, Lord Jesus	177	OLD Hundred	17
Comforter Divine	35	PARTING Hymn	44
Coming Home	174	Pass it on	165
DOING His Will	158	Peace	268
Draw Me Nearer	185	Peace be with Thee.	41
Drifting	169	Peace, Rest, and Power	290
Dwell in Me	120	Prayer — Refrain	143
EVENING Prayer	141	Priceless Treasure.	201
Ever with Jesus	252	Publish Glad Tidings	214
FAITH'S Prayer	119	SAVIOUR, Listen	127
Follow Me	162	Some Joyful Day	10
Forgive us, Lord	128	Something for Thee	186
Forward	145	Spirit of Love Divine	134
For You and for Me	194	TAKE Him at His Word	182
GOD is Everywhere	259	That Song Divine	238
Grow Thou in Me	101	The Army of God	4
HEAR Our Prayer	129	The Beautiful Life	57
His Glory Crowns the Year	243	The Call of the Good Shepherd	161
His Love and Care	107	The Christmas Tidings	237
Homeward Bound	280	The Good Shepherd	164
I AM Thine	91	The Haven Land of Peace	289
If He Abide with Me	271	The Heavenly Summer-land	266
I'll Go Where you Want Me to Go	109	The King of Glory	18
I'll Give for Thee	154	The Song of Triumph	265
I'll Trust My Saviour all the Way	78	The Temperance Rally	278
Is My Name Written There	183	The Utmost for the Highest	272
I Steal Away to Thee	67	The Wide, Wide World	70
I Surrender All	198	Tread Softly	293
JESUS is Precious	273	Triumphal Song	247
Just for To-day.	116	Trust and Obey	270
		WE Consecrate Ourselves Anew	110
		Will There be any Stars	195
		Wonderful Peace	94

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