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BY
FRANK M. DAVIS.

J. L. Rust & Co., Publishers, Springfield, O.

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CAROLS OF JOY,

— A —

CHOICE COLLECTION OF SONGS AND HYMNS

— FOR THE —

SUNDAY-SCHOOL, BIBLE CLASS, AND THE HOME CIRCLE,

TO WHICH HAS BEEN ADDED

An Easy Method of Rudimental Instruction in
Music, for Week-day Study.

By Frank M. Davis,

AUTHOR OF "NEW PEARLS OF SONG," "ALWAYS WELCOME," ETC.

J. L. RUST & CO., Publishers,
SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.



PREFACE.



Carols sweet our voices raise,
Anthems, filled with prayer and praise.
Rays of love and hope divine,
On our pathway brightly shine ;
Lord of all, our Savior, King,
Songs of joy to Thee we sing.

O for all Thy power to bless,
Full of love and tenderness,
Jesus, Savior, Lord and King,
Only songs of joy we sing,
Youthful hearts our offering.

CAROLS OF JOY

REV. J. B. ATCHINSON.

"Make a joyful noise unto the Lord all ye lands."—Ps. 100: 1.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. We hail thee, we hail thee, sweet car-ols of joy; Thy songs will our hearts and our voices employ.
2. Go forth on thy mission of gladness and praise, Teach thousands to Jesus heart car-ols to raise.
3. Sing car-ols, sweet car-ols, to young and to old; Sing songs of the city that's paved with pure gold.
4. Sing songs of the Gospel of mercy and love, Sing songs of the rest that is waiting above.

Chorus.

All hail! all hail! Car-ols, sweet car-ols of joy; All hail! all hail! Car-ols, sweet car-ols of joy.

All hail, all hail, all hail, all hail!

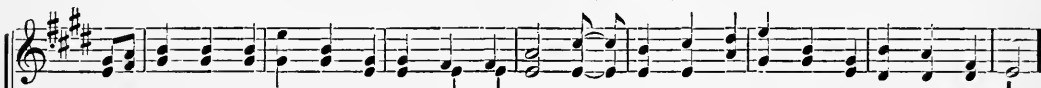
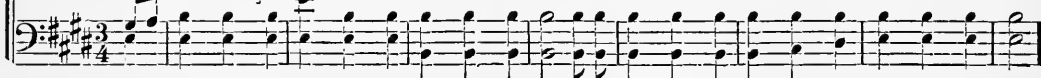
All hail, all hail, all hail, all hail!

THERE'S JOY IN THE DAY.

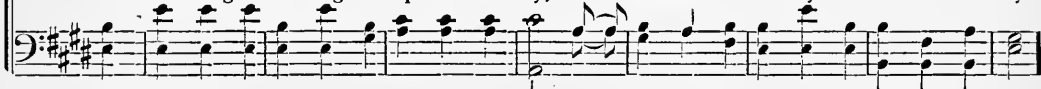
MARIANNE FARNINGHAM. "Thou makest the out going of the morning and the evening rejoice."—Ps. 65 : 8. JNO. R SWENEY.



1. The day is God's blessing, Oh welcome the day When the fair dawn has banished The darkness a - way,
2. The day is for la - bor, The night has bro't rest, But a - ris - ing from slumber By si - lence refreshed
3. The day is for trust - ing, We cannot yet see, If our path thro' green pastures Or stray roads shall be;
4. The day is for hop - ing We go to a land Where no sorrow e'er toucheth The bright, blissful band;



And we may go forward To meet the swift hours Whether storm shall come with them Or sunshine or flowers.
We take the day's duties That clus - ter around, And faith - ful - ly pa - tient In service a - bound.
But God's hand shall help us When hill - sides are rough, His love will last ev - er And that is e - nough.
And then the glad morning Shall pass not a - way, God let us wake ear - ly To welcome that day.



Chorus.



There's joy in the day, There's joy in the day, All



There's joy, there's joy in the day, in the day. There's joy, there's joy in the day, in the day,

THERE'S JOY IN THE DAY.—Concluded.

5

nature is sing-ing, with glad voic-es ring-ing, We give Thee, our Sav-ior, glad prais-es to - day.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.—Opening.

“After this manner pray ye.”—Matt. 6:9.

F. M. D.

1. Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heav'n.
2. Give us this day our dai - ly bread, And forgive us our debts as we for - give our debtors,
3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, for - ever and ever, A - men, A - men.

GLORY TO THE FATHER.—Opening.

F. M. D

1. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, And to the Ho - ly Ghost;
2. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, World with-out end, A - men.

SAVIOR, BLESS US NOW.—Opening Hymn.

REV. J. B. ATCHINSON.

"Attend unto my prayer."—Ps. 61 : 1.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Fa - ther, gath - ered here to - day In Thy house to sing and pray, We would
 2. Ere our les - sons we be - gin, Our glad hearts O en - ter in! Shed Thy
 3. Un - to all both young and old, Wilt Thou now Thy truth un - fold; Let Thy

Chorus.

know that Thou art here, All our praise and prayer to hear. Come dear Sav - ior, bless us now,
 light up - on Thy word, O re - veal Thy - self dear Lord!
 rich - est bless - ings fall Up - on teach - ers, schol - ars, all.

Low be - fore Thy throne we bow; To our hearts Thy truth un - fold, Truth more prec - ious far than gold.

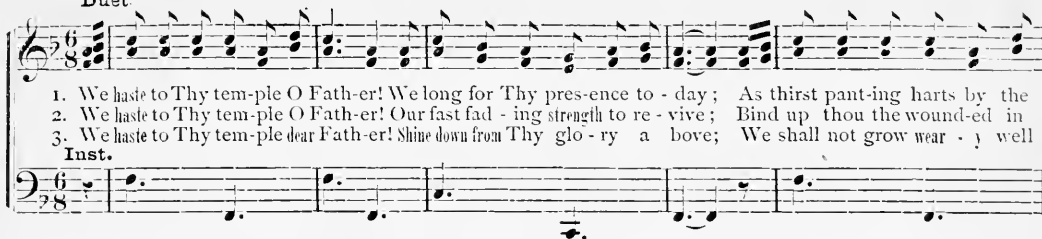
BE IN OUR MIDST TO-DAY.

7

GRACE GLENN.
Duet.

"Give ear to my prayer, O God."—Ps. 55: 1.

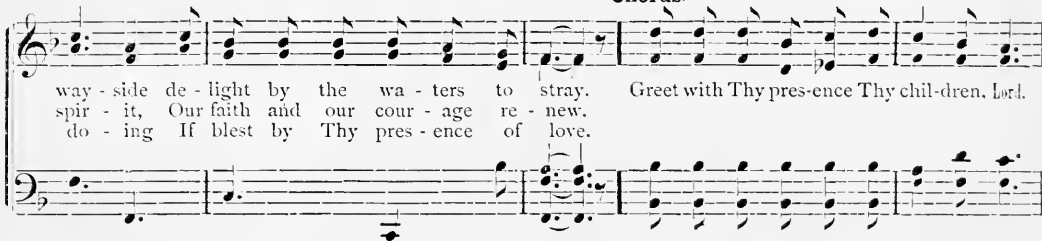
J. H. FILLMORE.



1. We haste to Thy tem-ple O Fath-er! We long for Thy pres-ence to - day; As thirst pant-ing harts by the
2. We haste to Thy tem-ple O Fath-er! Our fast fad - ing strength to re - vive; Bind up thou the wound-ed in
3. We haste to Thy tem-ple dear Fath-er! Shine down from Thy glo - ry a - bove; We shall not grow wear - y well

Inst.

Chorus.



way - side de - light by the wa - ters to stray. Greet with Thy pres-ence Thy chil-dren. Lord.
spir - it, Our faith and our cour - age re - new.
do - ing If blest by Thy pres - ence of love.



Grant us the prom-ise of Thy word. Je - sus we need Thee on our way, Be in our midst to - day.

SWEET MOMENTS OF PRAYER.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

"Evening and morning and at noon will I pray."—Psalm 55:17.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Oh, how sweet are the moments of prayer, When the heart to the Lord low-ly bends, Oh, what
 2. Oh, how sweet are the moments of prayer, When the soul is o'er - burdened with grief; On the
 3. Oh, how sweet are the moments of prayer, To the soul that is tempted to stray; Gaining

Chorus.

com - fort and joy to be there, To com-mune with the dear-est of friends. Mo-ments of prayer, sweet
 Sav - iour to cast all our care, And re - ceive there the sweetest re - lief.
 strength to withstand every snare, That would lead from the heav-en - ly way.

1
 2
 moments of prayer A-way from this world and its care; How the spir - it is cheerd by sweet moments of prayer.

MARCHING ONWARD.

9

ELIZA SHERMAN.

"They shall march with an army."—Jer. 46:22.

FRED A. FILLMORE.

1. Joy - ful - ly we're marching on - ward In the ar - my of the Lord, While his en - sign
2. There are tri - als and temp - ta - tions, There are cross - es in the way, But our joy will
3. Joy - ful - ly we're march - ing on - ward, 'Gainst temptation, doubt, and sin, And we'll shout a

Chorus.

waves a - bove us, And our ar - mor is the word. Joy - ful - ly we're marching on - ward,
be the full - er When we reach the gates of day.
glad ho - san - na, When the vic - t'ry we shall win.

Joy - ful - ly we're marching on - ward

In the way our Sav - iour trod; Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, 'Tis the way that leads to God.

GATHER THEM IN.

EREN E. REXFORD "Go out in the highways and hedges and compel them to come in."—Luke 14:23. F. M. DAVIS.

1. In - to the light of God's glori-ous love, Gather them in, gath-er them in, In - to the path-way that
 2. Out of the paths where in - er-ror they stray, Welcome them in, welcome them in, Tell them of Je - sus and
 3. Go to them loving-ly, kind words are strong, Bid them come in, bid them come in, Lead them by lov - ing them

Chorus.

lead-eth a - bove, And out of the val - ley of sin. Gath-er them in, (gather them in,) gather them
 show them the way, A home in His Heav-en a - bove. In - to the light, (lu - to the light,) out of the
 out of the wrong And souls for His harvest-time win.

in, (gather them in.) Out of the highways and by-ways of sin. O gath - er the wand'ers in,
 night, (out of the night.)

MY SOUL'S BRIGHT HOME.

11

REV. J. B. ATCHINSON.

"In My Father's house are many mansions."—John 14:2.

W. A. OGDEN.

Moderato.

1. I can - not lay my ach - ing head, Like John up - on the Sav - ior's breast; And yet to me, to
2. I can - not walk as Cle - opas did, And talk with Je - sus at my side; But bet - ter far I
3. I can - not tell where I shall be When I no more on earth shall roam; And yet I know His
4. I can - not tell who first will greet Me when I near the glo - ry shore, But this I know that

Chorus.

all, He said, "Come un - to Me, I'll give you rest." My 'soul's bright home, 'Tis
may be hid In Him, and Christ in me a - bide.
face I'll see And dwell with - in my soul's bright home.
Christ I'll meet, And dwell with Him for - ev - er more.

My soul's bright home, My soul's bright home, 'Tis
Je - sus here, and heav - en there; My soul's bright home, 'Tis Zi - on's gold - en cit - y fair.

My soul's bright home, My soul's bright home, 'Tis

WHO AT LAST WILL BE REWARDED?

REV. J. B. ATCHINSON.

"He that overcometh shall inherit all things."—Rev. 21:7.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Who at last will be re - warded? Who will gain the glo - ry prize? Who will reach the land e -
 2. Who at last will be re - warded, When life's journey is complete? Who for - ev - er - more in
 3. Who at last will be re - warded? Who will stand at God's right hand? Who will reap the gold - en
 4. Who at last will be re - warded? Loved ones gone be - fore embrace? Whom at last will Je - sus

Chorus.

ter - nal Where no tear - drops dim the eyes? They who to the end are faith - ful,
 heav - en, Will the Sav - ior's praise re - peat?
 har - vest? Who will walk the gold - en strand?
 wel - come? Who will see Him face to face?

They the crown of Life shall wear; They shall reign a - bove with Je - sus, All His joy and glory share.

HAVE YOU ON THE HOLY ARMOR?

13

LAURA C. NOURSE.

"Put on the whole armor of God."—Eph. 6:11.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Have you on the ho - ly ar - mor? Are you bat - tling for the right? Is the world a -
2. Have you on the ho - ly ar - mor? Do you work when oth - ers wait? Point the poor des -
3. Have you on the ho - ly ar - mor? Is your life so pure and true, That the an - gels

Chorus.

round you bet - ter, That your eyes have seen the light? Have you on the ho - ly ar - mor?
pised and low - ly, To the o - pen pearl - y gate?
stop to lis - ten, And to praise the work you do.

Come and bat - tle for the Lord; One and all, come, march with Je - sus, Stand a sold - ier for His word.

TO WHOM SHALL WE GO?

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN.

"His children shall have a place of refuge."—Prov. 14:26.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. To whom shall we go, dear Je - sus? No friend can with Thee com - pare; Thou on - ly hast
 2. To whom shall we go, dear Je - sus? Where car - ry our load of sin? Thy pres - ence a -
 3. To whom shall we go, dear Je - sus? We know Thou art God a - lone; Thy love to the

Chorus.

life e - ter - nal, To Thee is our fer - vent prayer. We love to be with Thee, Sa - vior; 'Tis
 lone can cheer us, Thy courts we would en - ter in.
 cross will lead us, Thy blood can for sin a - tone.

bliss to be near Thy side, And sweet are the words of par - don From the lips of the cru - ci - fied.

FOOTSTEPS OF JESUS.

15

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE.

"And He saith unto them, Follow Me."—Matt. 4:19.

Dr. A. B. EVENETT.

1. Sweet-ly, Lord, have we heard Thy call - ing, Come, fol - low Me! And we see where Thy
 2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark moun-tains, Seek-ing His sheep, Or a - long by Si-
 3. By and by, through the shin - ing por - tals, Turn - ing our feet, We shall walk with the
 4. Then at last when on high He sees us, Our jour - ney done, We will rest where the

Chorus.

foot - prints fall - ing, Lead us to Thee. Foot - prints of Je - sus, that
 lo - am's foun - tains, Help - ing the weak.
 glad im - mor - tals, Heaven's gold - en street.
 steps of Je - sus End at His throne.

make the path-way glow; We will fol - low the steps of Je - sus, wher - e'er they go.

ALWAYS CHEERFUL.

MRS. MARY E. KAIL.

"I will sing praise to thy name."—Ps. 9:2.

J. R. MURRAY.

1. Al - ways cheer - ful though the night Hides from us the gold - en light; Know - ing should our
 2. Al - ways cheer - ful, firm, and true Mid the tasks we have to do; Crowns of life are
 3. Al - ways cheer - ful ev - 'ry day, Guarding all we do and say; If we keep His

Chorus.

foot - steps fall, Je - sus' care is o - ver all. Al - ways cheer - ful, let us sing
 on - ly given Un - to them that work for heaven.
 grace in sight, God will help us do the right.

Praises to our heavenly King, Looking to the throne a - bove For the bless - ing of his love.

HAVE YOU HEARD THE SWEET MESSAGE?

17

MRS. C. L. SHACKLOCK.

"Behold I bring you tidings of great joy."—Luke 2 : 10.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Have you heard the sweet mes - sage to - day, The tid - ings of joy from a - bove?
 2. There's a king - dom that nev - er will fade, A man - sion for you and for me;
 3. From the re - gions of glo - ry a - bove, He came to re - deem us from sin;
 4. He will gath - er us un - to his fold, The por - tals of light are a - far;

Fine.
 There is par - don for all who will pray And peace in the in - fi - nite love.
 For the Sav - ior our ran - som has paid His mer - cy is bound - less and free.
 Let us trust in His won - der - ful love, Our heav - en - ward jour - ney be - gin.
 And we see like the wise men of old The rays of the mys - ti - cal star.
D. S. He is wait - ing to show us the way That leads to our beau - ti - ful home.

Chorus. *D. S. F.*
 Have you heard the sweet mes - sage to - day? The Sav - ior has bid - den us come.

JESUS IS THE KING OF KINGS.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

"For he is Lord of Lords and King of Kings."—Rev. 17:14.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Come and join our cheerful song of praise That we to our heav'nly Fath-er raise Ech - o the strain
 2. Come ex - alt the Savior's precious name, He who died for us a death of shame Lift up the voice
 3. He who from our sins has set us free Reigns a - lone in heav'n et - er - nal - ly, Shout, shout a-loud

Chorus.

from shore to shore Je-sus reigns for - ev - er - more. Let the rocks and the rills, the vales and the hills,
 in prayer and song, Jesus triumphed ov - er wrong.
 all earth rejoice Praise him with tri - umphant voice.

Ech - o, ech - o sweetly what cre - ation sings. Ech-o, ech - o, Je - sus is the King of Kings.

JOYFULLY WORK FOR JESUS.

19

MRS. HERRICK JOHNSON.

"Go work to-day in my vineyard."—Matt. 21 : 26.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. What shall we do for the Mas - ter so dear? O there are man - y in need of our cheer,
 2. Man - y He has who are not of this fold, Out in the storm and the pit - i - less cold,
 3. Ov - er the mountains and ov - er the seas, Lov - ing - ly, joy - ful - ly speed we to these,
 4. Ev - en a child He has told us may lead An - y to Him from their sor - row and need,

Fine.

Souls that know noth - ing but dark - ness and fear, Souls in the dark without Je - sus.
 These we will win by our prayers and our gold, Win them to love our dear Je - sus.
 Seek - ing to save them by ten - der - est pleas, Save by the blood of dear Je - sus.
 An - y who come He will shel - ter and feed, An - y who come to our Je - sus.

D. S. Nev - er a mo - ment to work for Him loose, Joy - ful - ly work then for Je - sus.

Chorus.

D. S. f

Joy - ful - ly work, joy - ful - ly work, joy - ful - ly work then for Je - sus.

SONG OF THE LITTLE PILGRIMS.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

"But now they desire a better country."—Heb. 11:16.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. We are on our way to a bet - ter land, We are on our way to glo - ry, Where the
 2. Tho' we're young and small yet we march a-long, With no fear of pain or sor - row; Just be-
 3. Then with joy - ful song we will trav - el on, With our voic - es loud - ly ring - ing, Till we

Chorus.

an - gel voic - es are sing - ing loud, As they chant the wondrous sto - ry. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -
 yond these dark gloomy hills of time, Dawns the hap - py glad to - mor - row.
 land at home on the oth - er shore, With the an - gels ev - er sing - ing.

lu - jah! Happy are we, For we're on our way to a bet - ter land, And our hearts are light and free.

WELCOME TO OUR SABBATH HOME.

21

Cheerfully.

"Both young men and maidens; old men and children."—Ps. 148: 12.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Joy - ful hearts and smil - ing fac - es Gath - er in our school to - day; Lov - ing words and gen - tle
 2. We are look - ing for Thy pres - ence, And we wait to hear Thy voice; Long to hear Thee, know Thee,
 3. Gent - ly lead our hearts O Je - sus! Help us lest we go a - stray; Teach us - al - ways to o -
 4. May the grace of God the Fath - er, And the Sav - ior's ten - der love, With the bless - ed Spir - it's

Chorus.

mus - ic Min - gle in our op'n - ing lay. O lis - ten to the hap - py song of greet - ing, Sweet - ly
 love Thee, In Thy love we would re - joice.
 bey Thee, Guide us in the nar - row way.
 fav - or, Rest up - on us from a - bove.

sound - ing 'neath the dome, While in Je - sus' name we bid thee wel - come, Wel - come to our Sab - bath home.

COME INTO THE FOLD.—Duet and Chorus.

ARTHUR W. FRENCH.

"The good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep."—St. John 10 : 11.

A. J. ABBEV.

1. Ye like lost sheep that have wandered a-stray,
 2. Long you have stray'd from the fold of His care
 3. Why will you roam from His kindness and love,
 4. Lin-ger no lon-ger but haste to your home,
 Inst.

Why are you roam-ing for - ev - er a - way;
 Out in the world where there's many a snare.
 Thorns at your feet and the shadows a - bove.
 There is a welcome when-ev - er you come.

Ritard.

Je - sus the Shepherd your coming doth wait,
 Je - sus has looked for you man - y a day,
 Come to fresh pastures, that, waiting for thee,
 Je - sus your sins will forgive and for-get,

Haste to your shel-ter e'er it be too late.
 Find - ing you not for you wandered a - way.
 Plen - te-ous are as the sands of the sea.
 Come, He is call-ing you ten - der - ly yet.

Chorus. *Cres.* *mp*

Come in - to the fold, come in - to the fold. Why are you wan - der - ing out in the cold?

COME INTO THE FOLD.—Concluded.

Ritard.

Je - sus the Shep - herd whose love is un - told, Waits for your com - ing; come in - to the fold.

CAN I TRUST HIM?

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

"Trust in the Lord with all thine heart."—Prov. 3:5.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

Fine.

1. { Can I trust Him? will He save me? Will He take my sins a - way?
Yes, I have this sweet as - sur - ance, He will wel - come me to - - - day. }

2. { Can I trust Him? has He ev - er Turned a sin - ner from His door?
Nay! His grace is too a - bound - ing; He is faith - ful ev - er - - - more. }

3. { Can I trust Him? Yes, He loves me With a love that knows no end;
I will take Him as my Sav - ior, And my true un - fail - ing - - - - Friend. }

D. C. He will nev - er, nev - er fail me While I'm rest - ing in His grace.

Chorus.

D. C.

Hal - le - lu - jah! I can trust Him, I am safe in His em - brace.

WE WILL PRAISE HIM.

Spirited.

"Let them praise the name of the Lord."—Ps. 148: 13.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Praise the Lord all ye peo-ple, O lift up your voice, Let the floods clap their
 2. See the man-sions in glo-ry their por-tals un-fold, Our Re-deem-er as-
 3. Though the king-doms of earth and their splen-dor shall fall Yet the Lord is tri-
 4. To the Lord our Cre-a-tor sal-va-tion be-longs, Let His name be ex-

Chorus.

hands and the moun-tains re-joice. We will praise Him, we will praise Him, we will
 cend-ing the an-gels be-hold.
 umph-ant He rules ov-er all.
 alt-ed with rapt-ure and songs.

join the might-y might-y cho-rus, For the Lord is our God, For the Lord is our King.

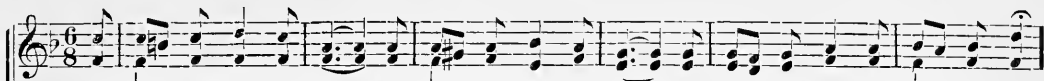
WHERE HAST THOU GLEANED TO-DAY ?

25

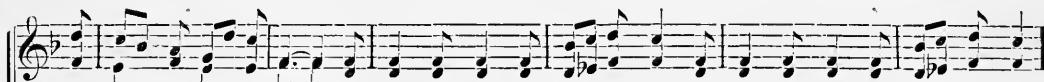
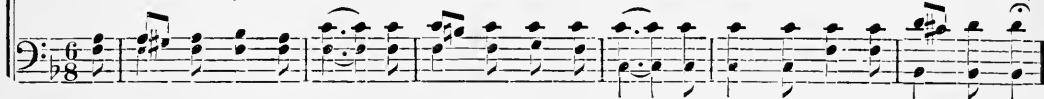
LAURA C. NOURSE.

"Where hast thou gleaned to-day?"—Ruth 2 : 19.

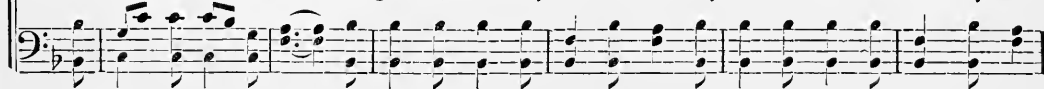
FRANK M. DAVIS.



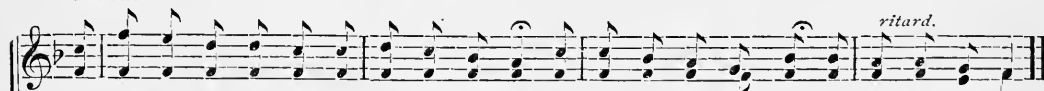
1. Where hast thou gleaned to-day? What ser-vice hast thou wrought? What hearts made glad that else were sad?
2. Where hast thou gleaned to-day? What feet hast sought to lead In ways thine own, tho' long-er known.
3. Where hast thou gleaned to-day? God brooks no i-dlers here; The gold-en grain is strewn in vain
4. Where hast thou gleaned to-day? 'Tis Je-sus fain would know, Wouldst make thee bold, like Ruth of old,



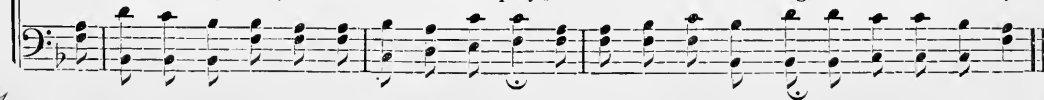
What sheaves the Mas-ter brought; And if to-night thou'rt called to rest, Can'st meet in peace the lord-ly Guest?
 Doth still my guid-ance need; What na-ked clothed, what hun-gry fed? What hearts to Me by kind-ness led?
 If no true hearts ap-pear, No wil-ling hands and tire-less feet Who find in toil the rest they seek.
 The task He sets to do; And gath-er, when thy work is done, Thy sheaves like stars to deck thy crown.



Chorus.



There's work in my vine-yard, Go la-lor and pray, The Mas-ter is call-ing, He needs thee to-day.



HE IS MY ROCK.

VIOLET E. KING.

"My God is the rock of my refuge."—Ps. 94 : 22.

FRANK M. DAVIS

1. He is my Rock, my Hav - en of rest; Trust - ing in Him so sweet - ly I'm blest.
 2. He is my Rock, tho' bil - lows may roll On - ward I drift to - ward the great goal.
 3. He is my Rock, and so when at last On the bright shore my an - chor is cast,

Tho' the dark shad - ows round me may fall He is my Rock, my Ref - uge, my all.
 Through the dim shad - ows I can - not see, But ov - er - head a light there will be.
 Prais - es to Him for - ev - er I'll sing In the bright home of Je - sus our King.

Chorus.

He is my Rock, in him I con - fide, To pi - lot me ov - er the bil - low - y tide.

HE IS MY ROCK.—Concluded.

27

Why should I fear the shadows may fall, He is my Rock, my Refuge, my all.

JESUS KEEP US IN THE FOLD.—Closing Hymn.

Mrs. C. L. SCHACKLOCK.

"I am the good Shepherd."—John 10: 14.

W. O. PERKINS.

1. Je - sus keep me in the fold, In Thy care a - bid - ing, Sheltered by Thy ten - der - ness,
 2. May the truth we've gained to-day, Treasured in Thy keep - ing, Be to us like gold - en grain
 3. Gra - cious Lord, Thy peace we seek, All our sins con - fess - ing, Guard us thro' the com - ing week,
 D. S. From Thy tend - er watchful care

Fine. Chorus.

D. S. f

In Thy love con - fid - ing. In the fold, in the fold, May we live for - ev - er.
 In the time of reap - ing.
 Crown us with Thy bless - ing.
 Let us wan - der nev - er.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

F. E. BELDEN.

"Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."—Matt. 7:12.

D. S. HAKES.

1. Do un - to oth - ers as you would That they should do to you, This is the rule so
 2. Bet - ter than e - vil sel - fish deeds Are lit - tle acts of love; Bet - ter than cru - el
 3. Hap - py are we if we o - bey This bless - ed rule of right, Je - sus will bless us

Chorus.

just and good Which we must keep in view. Re - mem - ber the gold - en rule, Oh!
 thorns and weeds Are flow - ers from a - bove.
 ev ' - ry day And help us by his might.

make it the rule of life; When you leave the Sabbath School Re - mem - ber the gold - en rule.

CLOSING HYMN.

29

REV. J. B. ATCHINSON.

"Bless me—O my Father."—Gen. 27:38.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Fath - er now our hearts and voi - es, Praise Thee 'ere we go a - way; For Thy presence
 2. May the teachings of our les - son, Help us in the week to come; May the ev - er
 3. Through the week keep us from sin - ning, Guide and guard us all the way, May we all, each

Chorus.

and Thy bless - ing In our Sab - bath-School to - day. We will trust Thee and o - bey Thee
 bless - ed Spir - it, Tar - ry in each schol - ar's home.
 teach - er, schol - ar, Meet a - gain next Sab - bath day.

We will love Thee more and more, Till all earthy les - sons end - ed, We shall en - ter Heav - en's door.

NEARING THE BEAUTIFUL SHORE.

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN.

"A better country, that is an heavenly."—Heb. 11:16.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

Duet.

Semi Chorus.

1. Gent-ly glides our bark a-long, Soft-er now the boatman's song, We are nearing the
 2. E-den's plains and green-clad lea In the dis-tance we may see, And the mountains in
 3. List we hear the heav-en-ly choir, Now they strike the gold-en lyre, 'Tis the song of re-

beau-ti-ful shore, Full in view the crys-tal dome, Tow'ring our ra-diant home,
 gran-deur a-bove, Soon we'll an-chor near the shore, Wind and wave-tossed no more,
 demp-tion they swell, Near-er, near-er still we glide, Close the bright shore be-side,

Chorus.

Free from toil we shall rest ev-er-more. Near-ing the shore, Nearing the shore, Nearing the beau-ti-ful
 Safe at length in the heav-en a-bove.
 Home at last, all is well, all is well.

NEARING THE BEAUTIFUL SHORE.—Concluded.

31

gold - en shore, Near - ing the shore, near - ing the shore, Nearing the beau - ti - ful gold - en shore.

SAVIOR, LOVING SAVIOR.

ARTHUR W. FRENCH.

"A Friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—Prov. 18:24.

W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Thou art ev - er by our side. Sav - ior, lov - ing Sav - ior; Still our faith and truth and guide,
 2. All our tri - als Thou wilt share, Sav - ior, lov - ing Sav - ior; And our bur - dens help to bear,
 3. Thou art to us all in all, Sav - ior, lov - ing Sav - ior; In our need we on Thee call,

D. S. Thou wilt ev - er near me keep,
 Guard - ing us from day to day,
 In Thy love so pure and free,

Fine.

Sav - ior, lov - ing Sav - ior; Bless - ed thought as in we creep 'Mid the shadows dark and deep,
 Sav - ior, lov - ing Sav - ior; Thou wilt lead us all the way, Find us when we go a - stray,
 Sav - ior, lov - ing Sav - ior; We will ev - er cling to Thee, More than mor - tal e'er can be,

Sav - ior, lov - ing Sav - ior.

TAKE JESUS AND LIVE.

T. D. C. M.

"He that hath the Son hath life."—John 5: 12.

T. C. O'KANE.

1. Take Je - sus and live, Is the bur - den of song, That comes from the
 2. Take Je - sus and live, When the shad - ows and gloom, We safe - ly pass
 3. Take Je - sus and live, With the be - ngs of light, When gloom shad - ows

heart As we jour - ney a - long, Through the dark vale of woe, To the
 through, Bend - ing down to the tomb, For His arm will up - hold All the
 flee, And the morn com - eth bright, When the earth woe is o'er And the

cit - y a - bove, Where the liv - ing may dwell In the soul - bliss of love.
 wea - ry op - pressed, Till they en - ter in peace To the man - sions of rest.
 sin - curse is past, And we dwell with the pure In Life's cit - y at last.

SAVIOR, HOLD ME.

33

REV. J. B. ATCHINSON.

"Hold Thou me up and I shall be safe."—Ps. 119: 117.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. On - ly safe when Thou dost hold, On - ly safe when in Thy fold; Hold me
 2. I am weak and can not stand, Sa - vior, hold me with Thine hand; Hold me
 3. To Thy cross, O Christ I cling, Fold me safe be - neath Thy wing Now to
 4. When I'm led with - in the vale, When death shall my life as - sail, Let me

Chorus.

up and I shall be Safe, fore - ev - er safe with Thee. Sa - vior hold me, Sa vior
 up, for I am Thine, Bring me to the cross di - vine.
 me Thy-self un - fold, Now Thy child se - cure - ly hold.
 lean up - on Thy staff, Hold Thou me and I'll be safe. Sa - vior hold me,

hold me, Hold me up, for I am Thine. Up, for I am Thine.
 Sa - vior hold me, Hold me up, for I am Thine. Hold me up, for I am Thine.

OH! PRODIGAL, DON'T STAY AWAY.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

"I will arise and go to my Father."—Luke 15:18.

J. W. BISHOFF

1. Oh! prod - i - gal, don't stay a - way, The Fath - er is wait - ing to - day; There's
 2. Oh! prod - i - gal broth - er come home, Why lon - ger in wretch - ed - ness room; You're
 3. Oh! prod - i - gal what will you do? Love's ta - ble is wait - ing for you; For
 4. Oh! prod - i - gal broth - er, a - rise! For par - don look up to the skies; No

room and to spare, There is rai - ment to wear, Oh! prod i - gal, don't stay a - way.
 lone - ly and lost, You are driv - en and tossed, Oh! prod - i - gal broth - er come home.
 giv - ness so sweet, Sure your com - ing will greet, Oh! prod - i - gal what will you do!
 lon - ger then stray, From thy Fath - er a - way, Oh! prod - i - gal, broth - er, a - rise?

Chorus.

Will you come: will you come? Will you come? come home to - day.
 will you come? will you come? will you come?
 By permission.

OH! PRODIGAL, DON'T STAY AWAY.—Concluded.

35

There is wel-come for you, there's a kiss kind and true; Then Oh! prod-i-gal, don't stay a-way.

WEIGHED IN THE BALANCE.

MRS. E. C. ELLSWORTH. "Thou art weighed in the balance and art found wanting."—Dan. 5: 27.

R. B. MAHAFFEY.

1. Weighed by thy love for thy brother, Weighed by thy love for thy God. Weighed by thy faith in an-oth-er,
 2. Weighed by the hope of sal-vation, Weighed by the Rock where 'tis built, Weighed by the sweet in-vi-tation,
 3. Weighed by the rich-est of treasures, Weighed by their in-fi-nite loss, Weighed by the brightest of pleasures,

D. S. Weighed but thy soul has been triffl-ing

Fine. Refrain.

D. S.

Weighed by the shedding of blood. Weighed in the balance and want-ing, Weighed, but no Sav-ior is there.
 Come ev-en now if thou wilt.
 Weighed by the dark heavy cross.

Weighed but found lighter than air.

By permission.

WHEN THEY GATHER IN THE SHEAVES.

E. R. LATTA.

"And they were judged every man according to their works."—Rev. 20 : 13.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. When the work of life is ov - er That is ours on earth to do Then the
 2. O how man - y who have striv - en For their dy - ing fel - low men Shall be
 3. When the wick - ed from the righ - teous Shall be win - nowed by the Lord, And each

products of our sow - ing We shall all be called to view, And if we have prov-en sluggards
 lad - en with their treasures And shall come re - joic-ing then. Now me-thinks my eyes be - hold them
 thought and word and ac-tion Shall re - ceive a just re-ward, O be ours the bless-ed wel-come

We shall noth-ing see but leaves And we fain will hide our fac - es When they gather in the sheaves.
 As each one a crown receives, They shall shine as stars in glo - ry When they gath-er in the sheaves.
 That the lov - ing Sav - ior gives, Ours the ev - er - last - ing mansions When they gather in the sheaves.

WHEN THEY GATHER IN THE SHEAVES.—Concluded. 37

Chorus.

When they gath - er in the sheaves, When they gath - er in the sheaves, And we
They shall
Ours the

fain will hide our fac - es When they gath - er in the sheaves, When they gath - er in the sheaves.
shine as stars in glo - ry;
ev - er - last - ing mansions;

COME TO THE FEAST.

F. M. D.

"Come for all things are ready.—Luke 14 : 17.

FRANZ.

1. Come all ye famished souls, The feast is spread; Je - sus most gracious - ly, Breaks liv - ing bread.
2. Off - er no vain ex - cuse, 'Tis free for all; Here find your soul's great need, Heed now the call.
3. Sin - ner why lon - ger stay, Dy - ing in sin; Seek ev - er - last - ing life, Oh! en - ter in.

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE.

"Come unto Me."—Matt. 11:28.

DR. A. B. EVERETT.

1. Hark, the gentle voice of Je - sus fall - eth Tend - er - ly up - on your ear; Sweet His cry of love and
 2. Take His yoke for He is meek and low - ly, Bear His bur - den, of Him learn. He who call - eth is the
 3. Then, His lov - ing, tender voice o - bey - ing, Bear His yoke, His bur - den take: Find the yoke His hand is

Chorus.

pi - ty call - eth; Turn and list - er, stay and hear. Ye that la - bor and are heav - y la - den,
 Master, ho - ly, He will teach if you will learn.
 on you lay - ing, Light and ea - sy for His sake.

Lean up - on your dear Lord's breast, Ye that la - bor and are heavy la - den, Come and I will give you rest.

BRING THEM INTO THE FOLD.

39

MARIA STRAUB.

"Suffer the little children to come unto me."—Mark 10: 14.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1 Seek the children, bring them in, Keep them from the ways of sin, Teach them what the Sav-our told,
2 Lead the chil-dren, when they stray, Safe-ly in the nar-row way, Heed their lit - tle hopes and fears,
3 Bring, oh bring each lit - tle child To the Shep-herd's ten - der smile, Lov-ing arms will them en - fold,

Chorus.

Bring them safe in - to the fold. Bring the lit - tle ones in - to the fold, In - to the fold
Guide them thro' the ten - der years.
Bring them safe in - to the fold.

in - to the fold, Save them from dangers un - numbered, un - told, Bring them in - to the fold.

I'LL WORK FOR JESUS.

MRS. EMMA PITT.

"Do all to the glory of God."—1 Cor. 10:31.

MRS. EMMA PITT.

1. What have I ev - er done for Je - sus, Who did so much to res - cue me?
 2. With chords of ten - der love He drew me, While deep in wretched sin I lay,
 3. From sin's dark slum - ber He a - roused me, Up - on the Rock He placed my feet,
 4. Then let me ev - er work for Je - sus, This Friend so lov - ing and so true,

With His own arm brought my sal - va - tion, With His own blood He set me free.
 Oh, for this bound-less love and mer - cy, I'll speak his good - ness ev - 'ry day.
 His own new song of love He taught me, To Him a - lone are prais - es meet.
 Point sin - ners to their dear Re - deem - er, My home e - ter - nal keep in view.

Chorus.

I'll work for Je - sus, I'll work for Je - sus, Work for Je - sus till I die,

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I'LL WORK FOR JESUS.—Concluded.

41

I'll work for Je - sus, I'll work for Je - sus, Then I'll dwell with him on high.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes.

KEEP ON PRAYING.

FRANK M. DAVIS. "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."—Ecl. 9:10. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Do not fal - ter, broth - er, press brave - ly on, Je - sus will aid you in the work be - gun.
2. Make your arm - or faith and prayer all the way, Trust - ing the prom - ise of a bet - ter day.
2. Clinging to the arm of Je - sus your guide, There is no dan - ger, let whate'er be - tide.

The musical score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). It features two systems of staves. The first system has a treble staff with a melody and a bass staff with accompaniment. The second system has a treble staff with a melody and a bass staff with accompaniment. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

Refrain.

Keep on work - ing till the work is done, Keep on pray - ing till the crown is won.

The musical score for the refrain is in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats. It consists of two staves: a treble staff with the melody and a bass staff with the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

PRESSING ON.

HORATIUS BONAR, D. D.

"There remaineth therefore a rest."—Heb. 4:9.

T. FRANK ALLEN.

1. This is the day of toil, Be neath earth's sul - try noon; This is the day of ser-vice
 2. Spend and be spent would we, While last - eth time's brief day; No turn-ing back in cow-ard
 3. On - ward we press in haste, Up-ward our jour - ney still; Ours is the path the Mas-ter
 4. The way may rough-er grow, The wear - i - ness in-crease; We gird our loins and hast-en

Chorus.

true, But rest - ing com - eth soon. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! There re-
 fear, No ling - ring by the way.
 trod, Through good re - port and ill.
 on, The end, the end is peace.

mains a rest for us. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! There re - mains a rest for us.

SAVE ME NOW, LORD.

43

M. A. KIDDER.

"Save me, O God, by Thy name."—Ps. 54. 1.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Blessed Lord, Thy in - vi - ta - tion Finds me help-less by the way; I would know Thy great sal-
 2. I have read the old, old sto - ry, And it touched my bur-den-ed heart, How, oh bless-ed Son of
 3. Like a sheep lost' on the moon-tains, Like a wand'-rer from the fold, I have drank at sin's deep

va-tion, Save me, Je-sus, while I pray! Weak and needy, poor and sin - ful, Hum-bly at Thy feet I
 Glo-ry! Thou didst take the sin-ner's part; On the earth Thou, pure and sin-less, Walked in rai-ment white as
 foun-tains With no shel-ter from the cold; Stand-ing near the pit of dark-ness, While the tem-pests round me

bow, Mer - it I have none to of - fer, Save me, Je - sus, save me now, me now.
 snow; Make my gar-ments like un - to it, Save me, Je - sus, save me now, me now.
 blow, Lord, I see my soul's great dan-ger, Save me, Je - sus, save me now, me now.

IT IS FINISHED.

MRS. C. L. SCHACKLOCK.

*It is finished. —John 19:29.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. It is fin-ished, our re - demp - tion Work of love and grace di - vine; Prec - ious
 2. It is fin-ished, Thine the glor - y, Ours the mer - cy, full and free; Thou hast
 3. It is fin-ished, we a - dore Thee As our Sav - ior and our King; At Thy
 4. Bless-ed Je - sus may Thy Spir - it In our hearts and lives a - bide, In the

Chorus.

Sav - ior on the al - tar, Ne'er was sac - ri - fice like Thine. It is fin - ished, it is
 pur - chased our sal - va - tion, We have but to fol - low Thee.
 foot - stool we can of - fer but the con - trite heart we bring.
 nar - row path of du - ty Ev - er more our foot - steps guide.

It is fin - ished, it is fin - ished, it is

fin - ished, Work of love and grace di - vine. Prec - ious
 fin - ished, it is fin - ished, work of love and grace di - vine, Work of love and grace di - vine. Prec - ious

IT IS FINISHED.—Concluded.

45

Sav - ior, dear Re-deem - er, We are Thine and on-ly Thine.

Savior, dear Redeem-er, Pre-cious Sav-ior, Dear Re-deem-er, We are Thine and on - ly Thine; on - ly Thine. on - ly Thine.

YIELD TO THE SPIRIT.

F. M. D.

"Quench not the spirit."—1 Thess. 5:19.

FRANZ.

1. Yield! ye sin strick-en, En-ter Mer-cy's gate; Je-sus is call-ing, Come e'er 'tis too late.
2. Yield to the prompt-ings Of the Spir-it grieved; Why lin-ger long-er? Why still be de-ceived?
3. Yield while we're pray-ing, Kneel at Je-sus' feet; Seek peace and par-don, Sal-va-tion com-plete.

Chorus.

Yield, yield to the Spir-it; Yield, Oh! yield to - day; So gent-ly 'tis plead-ing, Why long-er de-lay.

TOILING FOR THE MASTER.

Earnestly.

"Go work to-day in my vineyard."—Matt. 21:28.

C. A. FYKE.

1. Toil - ing in the vineyard, Wear - y af - ter - while, Ev - er looking up - ward for the Master's smile;
 2. Wa - ter - ing with tear drops, Guarding all with care; For there's need of watching, Need of ear - nest prayer;
 3. Rest - ing in the evening, When the last work is done, And the gleaner hastens To his longed - for home;

Sow - ing in the morning, Precious seeds of truth, Guiding lit - tle pil - grims Thro' the paths of youth.
 Reap - ing in the noontide Stores of gold - en grain, For the seed thus scattered Must re - turn a - gain.
 Then he hears the plau - dit From the one we love, Welcome faith - ful ser - vant To your home a - bove.

Chorus.

Toil - ing, ev - er toil - ing, Toil - ing till the Mas - ter
 Toil - ing, ev - er toil - ing, toil - ing ev' - ry day,

TOILING FOR THE MASTER.—Concluded

47

call us home; Wait - ing ev - er wait - ing, Waiting till the Mas-ter comes.
 Wait-ing, ev - er wait-ing for the coming day,

BLESSED REST.

ABBIE MILLS.

"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."—Heb 4 : 9.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

Fine.

1. { O bless-ed toil! 'Tis all for Thee; 'Tis love commands my feet,
 And there's no wear-i-ness for me But [Omit] - - - finds a rest most sweet. }
 2. { O bless-ed prom-is-es! My own—While trusting I am brought
 Where Beulah's blessings thick-ly strewn Are [Omit] - - - free-ly mine, unbought. }
 3. { My springs all flowing forth from Thee, Give constant strength and joy;
 And where-so-e'er Thou lead-est me Naught [Omit] - - - can my peace destroy. }

D. C. The sow-ings here in wint-ry soil Shall [Omit] - - - bloom in Heaven's soil.

Chorus.

D. C.

O, bless-ed rest! O, bless-ed toil! And bless-ed wait-ing time.

LET THY MERCY FALL ON ME.

T. D. C. M.

" Looking for the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ."—Jude 21.

T. C. O' KANE.

1. { Sa- vior, let Thy love sur- round me, When I feel temp ta- tion's power, }
 { Let Thy arms up- hold, sup- port me, [Omit.....] } Press me to Thy breast so
 2. { Je- sus let me lean in sad- ness, On Thy ten- der, lov- ing breast, }
 { While the gloom of night is 'round me, [Omit.....] } By Thy side I fain would

1 2
 dear. { I would come to Thee, my Sa- vior, }
 { Sin- ful though my heart may } be ; { And with all a Fa- ther's kind- ness, }
 rest. { Teach me how to live for heav- en. } see; { And while I am Thine dear Sa- vior, }

Chorus.

Let Thy mer- cy fall on me. Bear me up in pain and sor- row, To Thy arms of love I
 Let Thy mer- cy fall on me.

LET THY MERCY FALL ON ME.—Concluded.

49

flee; With a Fa-ther's heart-felt pit-y, Let Thy mer-cy fall on me.

SUNLIGHT OF HIS LOVE.

REV. J. M. SCUDDER.
Not too fast.

“Behold now is the accepted time.”—2 Cor. 6:2.

GEO. C. HUGG.

I. { Come at once to Je-sus, Come at once to Je-sus, In the glo-ri-ous sun-light of His love. }
 { He a-lone can save you, He a-lone can save you, In the glo-ri-ous sun-light of His love. }

Chorus.

In the sun-light, in the sun-light, In the glo-ri-ous sun-light of His love.

In the sun-light,

in the sun-light,

2. || Round the altar kneeling, ||
 In the glorious sunlight of His love ;
 || Praying for salvation, ||
 In the glorious sunlight of His love.—CHO.
3. || See the seekers coming, ||
 In the glorious sunlight of His love ;
 || Mighty Jesus save them, ||
 In the glorious sunlight of Thy love.—CHO.

4. || Intercede, my Savior, ||
 In the glorious sunlight of Thy love ;
 || Send converting power, ||
 In the glorious sunlight of Thy love.—CHO.
5. || When we all are gathered, ||
 In the glorious sunlight of His love ;
 || Then will live for ever, ||
 In the glorious sunlight of His love.—CHO.

BLESSED RIVER.

"And He showed me a pure river of water of Life."—REV. 22: 1.

REV. H. BONAR, D. D.

W. WARREN BENTLEY.

Cheerfully.

1. Forth from the throne of glo - ry, Bright in its crys - tal gleam, Bursts out the liv - ing
 2. Stream, full of life and glad-ness, Spring of all health and peace, No harps by thee hang
 3. Riv - er of God, I greet thee, Not now a - far, but near; My soul to thy still

Chorus.

foun - tain, Swells on the liv - ing stream. Bless - ed Riv - er, let me ev - er
 si - lent, Nor hap - py voi - ces cease.
 wa - ters, Hastes in its thirst - ings here.

Feast my soul on Thee, Bless - ed Riv - er, let me ev - er Feast my soul on Thee.

THE VALLEY OF PRAYER.

51

MRS. C. L. SCHACKLOCK.

"Pray without ceasing."—Thess. 5:17.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. There's balm for the spir - it by sin long oppressed For all who are wea - ry, peace, pardon and rest,
 2. O bless - ed com - mun - ion, with an - gels a - bove, To meet in the pres - ence of in - fi - nite love,
 3. How sweet is the prom - ise to all that will come For God is their Fath - er and Heaven their home.

f Re - lease from the bur - den of sor - row and care, 'Tis found in the val - ley, the val - ley of prayer.
 Our Sav - ior is wait - ing to wel - come us there, Then O let us en - ter the val - ley of prayer.
 The bur - den of sor - row no lon - ger they bear Who choose for their refuge the val - ley of prayer.
D. S. Our Sav - ior is wait - ing to wel - come us there Then O let us en - ter the val - ley of prayer.

Fine.

D. S. *f*
 Val - ley of prayer, the val - ley of prayer, Then O let us en - ter the val - ley of prayer.

WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE?

F. R. HAVERGAL.

"Choose you this day whom you will serve."—JOS. 24 : 15.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be his help - ers
 2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the arm - y
 3. Je - sus Thou hast bought us Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life blood,
 4. Chos - en to be sol - diers In an al - ien land, Chos - en, called and faith - ful

Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
 Raise the war - rior's psalm; But for love that claim - eth Lives for whom He died,
 For Thy di - a - dem. With Thy bless - ing fill - ing Each who comes to Thee,
 For our Cap - tain's band, In Thy ser - vice roy - al, May we ne'er grow cold,

Fine. Chorus.

Who is on the Lord's side? Who will for Him go? Who? Who?
 He who Je - sus nam - eth Must be on His side.
 Thou hast made us willing, Thou hast made us free.
 Let us all be loy - al, No - ble, true and bold.

D. S. We are on the Lord's side Savior we are Thine.

Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King?

WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE? - Concluded.

53

Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? By Thy call of mer - cy, By Thy grace di-vine.

D. S. *f*

TO-DAY.

E. A. BARNES.

"Now is the day of salvation."—2 Cor. 6:2.

FRANZ.

1. To - day the Lord is call - ing The lost of Is - ra - el And all His love in seek - ing, 'Tis
 2. To - day the Lord is wait - ing The err - ing to re - ceive; He send - eth forth the message Re -
 3. To - day the Lord is lift - ing The cross on which He died, And there is full sal - va - tion Since

Refrain.

vain for us to tell. Sin-ner hear, we pray, Come Oh! come to-day. Come Oh! come to - day.
 pent ye and be - lieve.
 He was cru - ci - fied.

GLORY BE TO GOD THE FATHER.

II. BONAR.

"Glorify God in your body and in your spirit."—1 Cor. 6:20.

T. FRANK ALLEN.

1. Glo - ry be to God the Fath - er, Glo - ry be to God the Son,
 2. Glo - ry be to Him who loved us, Washed us from each spot and stain,
 3. Glo - ry, bless - ing, praise e - ter - nal, Thus the choir of an - gels sings,

Glo - ry be to God the Spir - it, Great Je - ho - vah three in one. Glo - ry! Glo - ry!
 Glo - ry be to Him who bought us, Made us kings with Him to reign. Glo - ry! Glo - ry!
 Hon - or rich - es power do - min - ion, Thus its praise cre - a - tion brings. Glo - ry! Glo - ry!

While e - ter - nal a - ges run Glo - ry! Glo - ry! While e - ter - nal a - ges run,
 To the Lamb that once was slain, Glo - ry! Glo - ry! To the Lamb that once was slain.
 Glo - ry to the King of kings, Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Glo - ry to the King of kings.

CHRIST IS KNOCKING AT THE DOOR.

55

REV. H. J. EUROPE.
Slowly and Gently.

"Behold I stand at the door and knock." --Rev. 3:20.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Hear ye not the gen - tle sound At your heart as Christ goes round, Gent-ly knock ing
 2. Do not let Him knock in vain, Now He knocks a - gain, a - gain, If thou'lt not un-
 3. But if thou wilt let Him in, Heaven-ly joys, thou'lt sup with Him, He will take a-

Refrain.

at each door, Knocking, knock-ing ev - er more. Knocking, knocking at thy heart's door,
 do the door, He may leave to knock no more.
 way thy sin, Ho - ly pleas - ures place with - in.

rit. e dim.

Knocking, knocking ev - er-more; Gent-ly knocking at thy heart's door, knocking, knocking ev - er-more.

JESUS, LORD DIVINE.

"Save us; we perish"—Matt. 8; 25.

1. Je - sus, my Lord Di - vine, In - to this heart of mine, Now let Thy
 2. I am but poor and weak, Thy rich - es do I seek, Prom - ised un -
 3. Spir - it of grace be near, Help me Thy voice to hear; Bap - tise my
 4. So when this race is run, War - fare with sin is done, By grace the

mer - cy shine, Drive sin a - way. Lost, un - re - deemed am I,
 to the meek, For this I pray. Clothe me in robes of white,
 soul with cheer, Bless - ed and free. Bind up my wound - ed heart,
 vic - t'ry won, I rest shall share. Rest - ing with Je - sus nigh,

On - ly to Thee I cry, Save, else I sure - ly die, Save me, I pray.
 Fill with Thy heav - enly light, To Thee my heart u - nite, Now, on this day.
 Thy heal - ing balm im - part; Make me, Lord, as Thou art, Sin - less, like Thee.
 There - with the saved on high, In heaven no more to die, E - ter - nal, There.

IN THIS SIGN WE CONQUER.

57

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

"And He, bearing His cross, went forth."—John 19: 17.

KARL REDEN.

Moderato.

1. Take up the cross in youth, A - rise with strength di - vine, Armed with the Gos-pel's truth We
2. Take up the cross, be strong, To go where Je - sus leads, A - gainst the host of wrong His
3. Take up the cross, go on With con-rage firm and brave, Till the last field is won, Then

Chorus.

con - quer in this sign. In this we con-quer, for our ho-ly faith con-tend, Stead-fast the truth de-fend,
migh-ty arm suc - ceeds.
tri-umph o'er the grave.

Strive for the right; In this we con-quer, In the cross we glo - ry, Je - sus is our might.

SHOUT FOR JOY THE SAVIOR'S NAME.

MRS. MARY E. KAIL.

"The whole earth is full of His glory."—Isaiah 6:3.

W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. O - pen wide the gold - en por - tal; See the shin - ing an - gel throug; I, o, the earth and
 2. Sound His praise, ye meek and low - ly; Sound His praise, ye rich and grand; Let the roy - al
 3. May the tid - ings of sal - va - tion, Soon the whole earth spread a - round; Je - sus comes to

Chorus.

sky re - ech - o With the glo - ry of their song. Shout a - loud ye host of heav - en,
 an - them ech - o O'er the sea and o'er the land,
 save His peo - ple, Let His praise a - lone re-sound.

Earth re - peat the glad re - frain; Wear - y souls with sin o'er la - den, Shout for joy the Sa - vior's name.

SWEET REST.

59

S. FILLMORE BENNETT. "Oh! that I had wings of a dove for then I would fly away and be at rest."—Ps. 55:6. F. M. DAVIS.

1. Sweet is the rest that waits On yon - der shin - ing shore, Where all the loved a -
 2. O love di - vine shall light And guild the mo - ments fleet, In that sweet home of
 3. Praise Him whose prom - ise sure Can soothe the troubled breast Whose man - y man - sions

Chorus.

gain shall meet, And part - ing is no more. Sweet rest, sweet rest, sweet
 sa - cred rest That waits our wea - ry feet.
 ope their doors To give the wea - ry rest.

sweet rest, sweet rest,

rest from earth - ly care When we shall meet at His dear feet And sing our anthems there.

MRS. MARY E. KAIL.

"Sing unto the Lord, bless his name."—Psalm 96: 2.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

Allegretto.

1. Joy - ful - ly, cheer - ful - ly, on - ward we go Will - ing to work where we find it to do;
 2. Joy - ful - ly, cheer - ful - ly, on - ward we go, Lit - tle we care for life's tri - als be - low;
 3. Joy - ful - ly, cheer - ful - ly, hum - bly we sing, We have no offer - ing of treas - ure to bring;
 4. We have no cru - el temp - ta - tions to fear, Safe from all sin when the Good Shepherd's near;

Je - sus will teach us the heav - en - ly way As we grow old - er from day un - to day.
 These blessed words in the Bi - ble we see, Suf - fer the chil - dren to come un - to me.
 On - ly we know that the Sav - iour a - bove Paid all the price with his won - der - ful love.
 His lit - tle lambs He will take in His arms, Guarding them safe - ly from dan - gers and harms.

Chorus.

Joy - ful - ly, cheer - ful - ly, march - ing a - long, All are in - vit - ed to join in our song;

JOYFULLY, CHEERFULLY.—Concluded.

61

Life and sal - va - tion, Oh, may we pro - claim, Sing - ing the prais - es of Je - sus' dear name.

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with quarter notes.

REVIVE US.

“O Lord, revive thy work.”—Heb. 3: 2.

ENGLISH.

1. All glo - ry and praise be to Je - sus our Lord, So plenteous in grace and so true to His word.
 2. To us He hath giv - en the gift from a - bove, The ear - nest of Heav - en, the spir - it of love.
 3. Ye all may re - ceive who on Je - sus do call, The gift of his Spir - it is prom - ised to all.

The musical score is in 3/4 time. It features a treble staff with a melody of quarter and eighth notes, and a bass staff with a accompaniment of quarter notes. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

Refrain.

{ Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.
 { Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, [Omit.... Re - vive us a - gain.

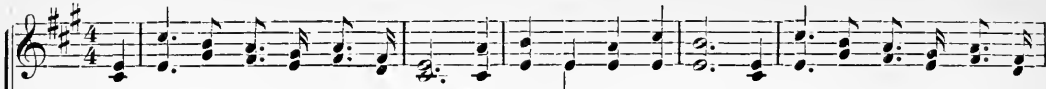
The refrain is marked with two first endings. The first ending leads back to the beginning of the refrain, and the second ending leads to the final phrase. The musical notation includes treble and bass staves with various note values and rests.

MY HEAVENLY HOME.

MRS. MARY E. KAIL.

"A better country that is heavenly."—Heb. 11: 16.

J. B. FERGUSON.



1. My home is in the heav-enly land Where an-gels bright and fair Be-fore the throne of glo-ry
2. And while I la-bor to se-cure A bliss-ful home a-bove, I have a treas-ure rich and
3. Should sor-row com-pass me a-round And storm o'er-close my way, E-ter-nal light and joy a-
4. And when I reach the heav-enly shore To dwell a-mong the blest My song shall be for-ev-er-



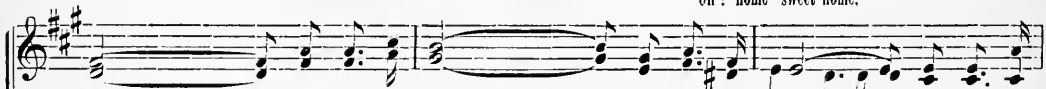
Chorus.



stand, And crowns of vic-t'ry wear. Oh! home sweet home, So bright and
 fair, 'Tis found in Je-sus' love.
 bound With-in the gates of day.
 more, He gives His chil-dren rest.



Oh! home sweet home.



fair, Oh! hap-py an-gels o-ver there; With them my



so bright and fair, Oh! hap-py an-gels, or-er there,

MY HEAVENLY HOME.—Concluded.

63

joy shall be com-plete when rest-ing at the Sav-ior's feet.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It features a melody with a long note on 'joy' and a final cadence. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing harmonic support with chords and a steady bass line.

SEPARATE MY SOUL FROM SIN.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

"Save me O God."—Ps. 69:1.

F. M. D.

1. Fire of Heav-en, all con-sum-ing, Let me feel thy warmth with-in; Burn with thy re - fin - ing pow - er,
 2. Pur - i - fy my heart af - fec-tions, Burn up ev - ery earth-ly love; Send to me Thy grace in full-ness
 3. Now re-new my na - ture ful - ly; Let the liv - ing flame burn on Till the last dark stain is ban-ish-ed,

The musical score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It begins with a forte (f) dynamic marking. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Fine. Chorus.

D. S. Fill me with Thy love's com-plete-ness,

D. S.

Sep-a - rate my soul from sin. Ho - ly Spir - it come and bless me in this con - se-crat - ed hour.
 From the mer-cy-throne a-bove.
 And thy per-fect work is done.

The chorus is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Clothe me with Thy liv - ing pow'r.

THE MORNING COMETH.

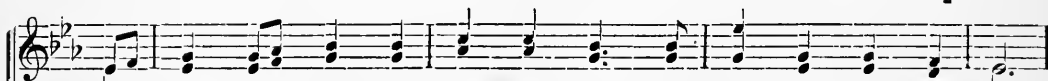
REV. ROBERT KERR.

"Watchman, what of the night?"—Isa. 21: 11.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



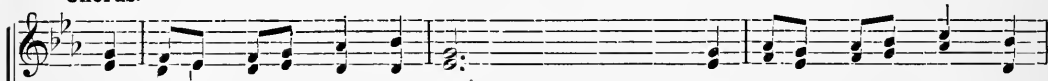
1. Oh Watch - man, tell what of the night? We would with rap - ture hail the sight
2. When shall the reign of e - vil cease, And souls from sin find sweet re - lease,
3. Be - hold, e'en now, the dawn of day, Pre - pares to chase the gloom a - way ;
4. The sun of Right - eous - ness shall see The night of sin be - fore him flee,



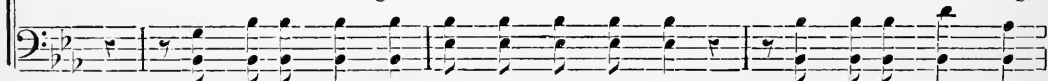
Of earth made glad with heaven - ly light! The bless - ed morn - ing comes.
 Through Him, who is the prince of peace; The bless - ed morn - ing comes.
 Gird up thy loins! go watch and pray! The bless - ed morn - ing comes.
 And earth a part of heaven shall be, The bless - ed morn - ing comes.



Chorus.



The bless - ed morn - ing comes, The bless - ed morn - ing,



The bless - ed morn - ing, bless - ed morn - ing comes; The bless - ed morn - ing,

THE MORNING COMETH.—Concluded.

65

comes, Of earth made glad with heaven-ly light, The bless-ed morn-ing comes.

bless-ed morn-ing comes,

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the first part of the hymn. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

LET THEM COME TO ME.

(FOR INFANT CLASS.)

A. H. A. *Tenderly.* "Suffer little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not."—Mark 10: 14. WM. W. BENTLEY.

1. Hear the gen-tle Shep-herd, Call-ing lambs like me, In His sweet-est ac-cents, Let them come to me.
2. He will bid us en-ter; When our tir-ed feet Reach the gold-en cit-y, He'll be there to greet.
3. Thanks, dear, blessed Sa-vior, For Thy words of love; Bid-ding children en-ter Thy bright courts a-bove.

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the second hymn. It is in 2/4 time with a key signature of two sharps (D major). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

Refrain.

Let them come to Me, Let them come to Me, Hear Him sweet-ly say-ing, Let them come to Me.

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the refrain of the second hymn. It is in 2/4 time with a key signature of two sharps (D major). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

BEAUTIFUL HOME.

E. A. BARNES.

"Which is in the midst of the Paradise of God."—Rev. 2: 7.

C. C. CASE.

1. That home where an - gels dwell, And which they love so well; But words are not de-
 2. Its joy is all su - preme, Its life a crys - tal stream; But we be - low can
 3. Its skies are all se - rene, Its fields are ev - er green; But mor - tal gaze has
 4. That home so pure and free, Still waits for you and me; And oh! may all with

Chorus.

signed to tell How beau - ti - ful it is. Home, beau - ti - ful home, In
 nev - er dream How beau - ti - ful it is.
 nev - er seen How beau - ti - ful it is.
 Je - sus see How beau - ti - ful it is.

bean - ti - ful home,
Repeat pp.

realms of light and love; Home, beau - ti - ful home, The christian's home a - bove.

light and love:

HE WILL PARDON THEE.

67

MRS. C. L. SCHACKLOCK.

"Who gave himself for us that he might redeem us."—Titus 2 : 14.

FRANZ.

1. O thou wea-ry cap-tive fet-tered by thy guilt, For thy soul's de-liv'rance Je-sus blood was
2. At the bar of jus-tice He hath plead for thee, For thy dark transgressions, Borne the pen-al-

f

splitt. O - pen is thy pris - on if thou on - ly wilt, Take the of - fered par - don now.
ty, Now the of - fered mer - cy meas - ure - less and free, Take the of - fered par - don now.

Fine.

D. S. 1. Whit-en all thy gar-ments in the cleansing flood; Cap-tive take thy par-don now.
D. S. 2. Trust His ten - der guid - ance He will lead the way; Take the of-fered par-don now.

D. S. 3.

Take the par-don now, Take the par-don now; He hath paid thy ran-som with His pre-cious blood.
Take the par-don now, Take the par-don now; Leave thy dun-geon's dark-ness for the light of day,

LOOK AWAY TO JESUS.

REV. A. T. HOUGH.

"Look unto Me and be ye saved."—Isa. 45:22.

D. E. DORTCH.

1. Look a-way to Je - sus when the clouds ap-pear, Look a-way to Je - sus when the temp ler's near ;
 2. Look a-way to Je - sus in the dark and light, Keep the cross of Je - sus er - er - more in sight ;
 3. Look a-way to Je - sus if you would be blest, Look-ing at your weak-ness can-not give you rest ;

And, tho' seas of sor - row lift their might-y waves, Look a-way to Je-sus with a look that saves.
 Ev - 'ry hour temp-ta - tion plays its lur - ing part, Look a-way to Je-sus with a trust-ing heart.
 And when full of faith you keep the cross in view, God sends down his peace and bless-ings up - on you.

Chorus.

Look a-way to Je-sus, He doth par-don give ; Look a-way to Je-sus, On - ly look, and live.

ONLY THINE.

69

Miss P. J. OWENS.

"Hear me when I call, O God of my righteousness."—Ps. 4:1.

T. FRANK ALLEN.

Slow.

1. O Je - sus, to live on - ly Thine, Ev - er la - bor and teach in thy name,
 2. O Je - sus, to live on - ly Thine, For our work is our joy and re - ward,
 3. O Je - sus, to die on - ly Thine, When our tri - als are all ov - er - come,
 4. O Je - sus, to live on - ly Thine, When the days of our toil - ing are o'er,

As we gath - er the young to Thy shrine, Thy love as their por - tion to claim.
 And we search for bright jew - els to shine, Like stars in the crown of our Lord.
 And a - wake in Thy morn - ing di - vine, Where dear ones shall wel - come us home.
 And we meet in Thy heav - en - built shrine, The glo - ry is Thine ev - er - more.

On - ly Thine, On - ly Thine, O Je - sus, to live on - ly Thine.
 Re - deem - er to live on - ly Thine.
 Re - deem - er to die on - ly Thine.
 On - ly Thine, on - ly Thine, On - ly Thine, on - ly Thine, O Je - sus, to live on - ly Thine.

THE PRODIGAL SON.

EBEN E. REXFORD.
Moderato."There is joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth."—Luke 15:7.
mp
Solo or Duet and Chorus.

A. J. ABBEY.

1. Long had he wan - dered far from home, When those who loved him prayed That he no
2. At last his stub - born heart was touched With sor - row for its sin, He longed for
3. But pen - i - tent for sin he sought His Fath - er's house once more, And oh! what
Inst.

more in sin might roam; But far - ther still he strayed. He spurned the love that was so
home and lov - ing arms To fold the wan - drer in. What shame came to the stub - born
lov - ing wel - come met The wand'rer at the door. They led him in, they spread the

kind, He heed - ed not its plea; But sought in way - wardness to find A peace that could not be.
soul That had been deaf to prayer, How could he seek his Father's house, And ask for par - don there.
feast, They sang for gladness then, "Behold, the lov - ing Fath - er cried, The dead a - live a - gain."

THE PRODIGAL SON.—Concluded.

71

Chorus.

Oh hear the lov - ing Fath - er call To way - ward ones who roam,
Hear the lov - ing fath - er call To wayward ones who roam.

Ritard. - - - - -

Be - hold the door is o - pen wide, Come home my child come home.
Be - hold the door, is o - pen wide

DOXOLOGY. Chant.

F. M. D.

Holy Father, Holy Son, Holy Spirit, Three in one, Praise and glory be to Thee. Now and through e - ter - ni - ty, A - men.

GATHER THE GOLDEN GRAIN.

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN.

"Put ye in the sickle, for the harvest is ripe."—Joel 3: 13.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Go out and gath - er the gold - en grain, The world is your har - vest field, Your
 2. Go lift the soul from the haunts of sin, The treas - ures of grace dis - play, Your
 3. Go find some pearl on the o - cean strand, The shell may be rough and brown, But

Chorus.

toil for Je - sus will not be vain For He will the increase yield. Gath - er, gath - er,
 mis - sion here is to work and win, Go show to the lost the way.
 polished by the dear Master's hand, 'Twill shine in His jewel'd crown.

Gather, gather, gather, gather,

Gath - er in the gold - en grain, Gath - er, gath - er, Gath - er in the gold - en grain.

Gather, gather, gather, gather,

CONSECRATION.

73

ELIZA SHERMAN.

"Ye are not your own."—1 Cor. 6: 19.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. Hear the lov - ing Fath - er call - ing, Now my tend - er mer - cies prove, I will send you rich - est
 2. In the book of my remembrance Shall their names for - ev - er be Who have spo - ken oft to -
 3. Help me bow in hum - ble rev'rance Fath - er, low be - fore Thy throne, Con - se - crat - ing all un -

Chorus.

bles - ing Sweet - est to - kens of my love. In the crown of my re - joic - ing Bright as
 geth - er Who have ev - er thought of me.
 to Thee, Make and seal me all Thine own.

morn - ing stars to shine, They that love me, they that fear me, Saith the Lord they shall be mine.

FAR FROM THE MASTER'S KINGDOM.

Mrs. C. L. SCHACKLOCK.

"I will arise and go to my father."—Luke 15:18.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

D. C. 1. Far from the Mas - ter's king - dom, Far from the bet - ter way, Bear - ing a heav - y
 2. O for a hand to guide me, Back to that sheltered home, O for a light to
 3. Forth from the door of mer - cy, Com - eth the Sav - ior's call, En - ter O heav - y

D. C. last vs. How thro' the courts of Heav - en Kings a tri - um - phant strain, Joy for an er - ring

Fine.

bur - den, Help - less and blind I stray; Once in my Fath - er's man - sion,
 cheer me, Pierc - ing the deep - ning gloom; And from the depths of an - guish,
 lad - en Come there is room for all. Light from the throne of glo - ry,

mor - tal Seek - eth his God a - gain.

D. C.

Shield - ed from harm and blight, Now on the husks I'm feeding, Shrouded in gloom and night.
 Sav - ior I cry to Thee, Far from my home I languish, O is there room for me.
 Bread from the tree of life, Rest for the wea - ry spir - it, Af - ter the pain and strife.

SING SONGS OF GLORY.

75

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

"Sing unto the Lord, bless his name."—Ps. 95:2.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Glo - ry, glo - ry be to Je - sus! To His matchless name All on earth and
 2. Glo - ry to the blood that bought me, And redeemed my soul! Glo - ry to the
 3. Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus saves from sin; Ev - en now He

Chorus.

all in Heav - en Join the glad ac - claim. Sing songs, songs of glo - ry.
 Lamb that saves me, Sweetly makes me whole.
 comes with bless - ing! makes me pure and clean.

Sing songs of glo - ry, sing songs of love,

Un - to Christ a - bove. Tell Oh! tell the wondrous sto - ry of His precious love.

Un - to Christ, un - to Christ a - bove,

THEY ARE COMING TO THE CROSS.

ARTHUR W. FRENCH.

"The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth us from all sin."—John 1:17.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. They are com - ing to the cross, Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day.
 No more grief or pain and loss, Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day.

2. They are com - ing to the cross, Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day.
 They are count - ing all but dross, Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day.

3. They are com - ing to the cross, Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day.
 On life's sea no more to toss, Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day.

Ev - 'ry day,

ev - 'ry day.

All the poor and weak and blind, Leav - ing earth - ly all be - hind, Full sal - va - tion they shall find,
 From the world - ly haunts of men, From the hill - side and the glen, Nev - er more to stray a - gain,
 They their Sa - vior's face shall see, Soul and bod - y His to be, Cry - ing, I be - long to Thee,

Chorus.

Com - ing, com - ing to the cross. They are com - ing to the cross, They are
 When, with suf - fer - ing and loss, Je - sus

THEY ARE COMING TO THE CROSS.—Concluded.

77

1 2

com - ing to the cross, To the cross of Cal - va - ry. They are com - ing to the cross,
died to set them free,

BAPTIZE US ANEW.

W. A. O.

Spirited.

"But ye shall be baptized with the Holy Ghost."—Act 1:5.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Bap - tize us a - new With fire from on high, With love, O re - fresh us; Dear Sa - vior draw nigh.
2. Un - worth - y we cry, Un - ho - ly, un - clean, O, wash us and cleanse us From sin's guilt - y stain.
3. O, heav - en - ly dove! De - scend from on high, We plead Thy rich bless - ing; In mer - cy draw nigh,
4. O, list the glad voice! From heav - en it came, Thou art my be - lov - ed, Well pleas - ed I am.

Chorus.

We hum - bly be - seech Thee, Lord Je - sus we pray, With fire and the spir - it bap - tize us, to day.
(last vs.) We praise Thee, we bless Thee, dear lamb that was slain, We laud and a - dore Thee, A - men and A - men.

By permission.

GALILEE, SWEET GALILEE

MRS. C. L. SCHACKLOCK.

"And Jesus went about all Galilee."—Matt. 4:23.

E. H. BAILEY.

1. O Gal - i - lee, sweet Gal - i - lee, What mem'ries rise At thought of
 2. Thy waves which once His ves - sel bore Will sound His praise for - ev - er
 3. Thro' a - ges yet to come Thy name An hom-age true will ev - er

O Gal - i - lee, sweet Gal - i - lee, What mem'ries rise

Thee; In mor - tal guise up-on thy shore The Sav - ior trod whom we a - dore.
 more, And from thy depths, be - lov - ed sea, We hear the call O fol - low me.
 claim; 'Tis hallowed ground where once He trod, The Prince of peace, the Son of God.

At tho't of thee; In mortal guise up-on thy shore

Chorus.

O Gal - i - lee, sweet Gal - i - lee, Thy bless - ed name will sa - cred

O Gal - i - lee, sweet Gal - i - lee, Thy bless - ed name

GALILEE, SWEET GALILEE.—Concluded.

79

be In ev - 'ry clime on ev - 'ry shore Till suns shall set to rise no more.

will sacred be

IS IT FOR ME.

F. R. HAVERGAL.
Moderate.

"Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved."—Rom. 10:13.

F. M. D.

1. Is it for me dear Sav - ior Thy glo - ry and Thy rest, For me so weak and sin - ful?
2. Is it for me Thy wel - come Thy gra - cious "Enter in"? For me Thy "come ye bless - ed"
3. O Sav - ior, pre - cious Sav - ior My heart is at Thy feet, I bless Thee and I love Thee

Fine. Chorus. **D. S.** For me so weak and sin - ful

Oh shall I be so blest? Is it for me, Is it for me, Thy glo - ry and Thy rest.
For me so full of sin?
And Thee I long to meet.

D. S.

Oh shall I be so blest.

STEER FOR THE STAR.

EBEN E. REXFORD.

"I am the bright and morning star."—Rev. 22: 16.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. See the light, sail - ors, the port is not far, Stand by the helm now and steer for the star,
 2. Fierce grows the tem - pest, the storm shakes the world, Swift thro' the black clouds the light-nings are hurled;
 3. Near - ing the port, sail - or! dan - ger is past, Safe by heaven's head-lands we'll an - chor at last;

Watch - ing the bea - con a - blaze on the shore, Breast ev - 'ry bil - low and bend ev - 'ry oar
 Trem - ble not, sail - ors, the bea - con's in sight, Hold the helm stead - y and all will be right.
 God be praised comrades the cit - y's in sight, The star we steered by has led us a - right.

Chorus.

Christ keeps the bea - con a - blaze on the shore, Guide to the storm tossed of earth ev - er - more;

STEER FOR THE STAR.—Concluded.

81

Out thro' the dark-ness its light shines a - far, Hold the helm stead - y and steer for the star.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes.

PURER IN HEART.

MRS. A. L. DAVISON.

“Blessed are the pure in heart.”—Matt. 5:8.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; May I de - vote my life Whol - ly to Thee.
 2. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; Teach me to do Thy will Most lov - ing - ly.
 3. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; That I Thy ho - ly face One day may see.

The musical score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features three verses of lyrics. The melody is written on a treble clef staff, and the bass line is on a bass clef staff. The music is simple and suitable for congregational singing.

Watch Thou my wayward feet, Guide me with counsels sweet; Pur - er in heart help me to be.
 Be Thou my Friend and Guide, Let me with Thee a - bide; Pur - er in heart Help me to be.
 Keep me from se - cret sin, Reign Thou my soul with - in; Pur - er in heart Help me to be.

This section continues the musical score for 'Purer in Heart'. It includes the same two staves (treble and bass clef) and continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

By permis-sion.

TRUTH IS STILL MARCHING ALONG.

M. A. KIDDER.
Allegro.

"And the truth shall make you free."—John 8:32.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. The king-dom of Je - sus is threat-ened, we know, Its ram - parts are peo - pled with
 2. Oh! fear not, though voi - ces like trum - pets de - fame, And fear not, though men slight the
 3. Though bil - lows of sor - row may seem to o'er-wi-elm, Re - mem - ber that Je - sus is
 4. The end of the jour - ney will soon be at hand, And an - gels es - cort us to

man - y a foe: The in - fi - del spir - it, my broth - er, is strong, But truth, might-y
 Sa - vior's dear name; O ral - ly for Christ! broth - er, lead - ing the throng, While truth, might-y
 still at the helm; Re - mem - ber to Him all our prais - es be - long, While truth, might-y
 E - den's fair land; Our souls shall, my broth - er, be joy - ful and strong, While truth shall for

Chorus.

truth is still march-ing a - long. March-ing a - long, it is march-ing a-long,
 truth is still march-ing a - long.
 truth is still march-ing a - long.
 all men be march-ing a - long.

TRUTH IS STILL MARCHING ALONG.—Concluded.

83

White are its ban - ners, tri - um - phant its song, Truth shall yet

con - quer all sin and all wrong, march - ing a - long, broth - er, march - ing a - long.

THY WILL BE DONE.

1. Thy will be done. { In devious ways } life may run; { yet still our grate- } Thy will be done, Thy will be done.
 2. Thy will be done. { If o'er us shines } pros-p'rous sun, { this prayer will make } Thy will be done, Thy will be done.
 3. Thy will be done. { Though shroud- } faith with gloom, { one comfort is ours to } Thy will be done, Thy will be done.
 { ed o'er our } { breathe while we adore; }

HE IS COMING BY AND BY.

LAURA C. NOURSE.

"For the coming of the Lord draweth nigh."—James 5 : 8.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. He is com - ing! swell the cho - rus! Strike the loud ex - ult - ant strain! He whose mercy
 2. He is com - ing—pomp and glo - ry—An - gel hosts His re - gal train! Je - sus born in
 3. He is com - ing! Hail with glad - ness Ev - ery sign in earth and sky! Death is conquered

hov - ers o'er us, Comes to earth her prom - ised King. Earth - ly monarchs bow be - fore Him,
 Beth-lehem low - ly Comes His King-ship to pro - claim. Sin - ners quake with fear be - fore Him,
 with its sad - ness, Sin and sin - ners all must die. He is com - ing! light and splendor,

Saints and sin - ners bend the knee, An - gels stoop - ing low, a - dore Him, Je - sus comes and
 Sa - tan's min - ions all are fled: Death's un - num - bered hosts a - dore Him, Life and hope and
 Per - fect love and last - ing peace; Bow ye na - tions low in wonder, Crown Him Prince, ye

D. S. Hear His voice in notes of warn - ing, He is com - ing

HE IS COMING BY AND BY.—Concluded.

85

Fine. Chorus.

D. S. f.

earth is free. He is com - ing, com - ing, com - ing, See His char - iot rends the sky.
joy are wed.
saved by grace.

by and by.

LEANING ON THEE.

"Return unto thy rest, O my soul!"—Ps. 116:7

FRANZ

Gently.

1. Leaning on Thee, my Guide and Friend, My gracious Sav - ior, I am blest, Tho' wea - ry
2. Leaning on Thee with child - like faith, To Thee the fu - ture I con fide; Each step of
3. Leaning on Thee, no fear a-larms; Although I stand on death's dark brink I'll feel the

Chorus.

Ritard.

Thou dost con - de - scend To be my rest. Leaning on Thee, Lean - ing on Thee, My Guide and Friend.
life's un - trodd - en path, Thy love shall guide.
ev - er - last - ing arms, I will not sink.

REALMS OF THE BLEST.

MRS. ELIZABETH MILLS.

"Here we have no continuing city, but we seek one to come."—Heb. 13:14.

J. F. DISNEY.

1. We speak of the realms of the blest, Of that cit - y so bright and so fair, And
 2. We speak of its free - dom from sin From all sor - row, temp - ta - tion, and care; From
 3. Do Thou Lord midst glad - ness or woe Still for heav - en our spir - its pre - pare, And
 4. Then an - thems of praise we will sing When se - cure in that heav - en - ly rest To

Chorus.

oft are its beau-ties ex-pressed; But what must it be to be there? Oh! what will it be to be
 tri - als with-out and with - in, But what will it be to be there?
 short-ly we al - so shall know And feel what it is to be there.
 Je - sus our Sav - ior and King Who reigns in those realms of the blest.

there? (to be there,) Oh! what will it be to be there? (to be there,) In the

cit - y of God where the glor - i - fied are, Oh! what will it be to be there?

JESUS SAVE ME.

DR. C. NYSEWANDER.

"Save me."—Matt. 14:30.

BENJ. F. NYSEWANDER.

1. } O Je-sus do save me just now! Re-lease me from bon-dage, from shame;
 } I per-ish un-less thou dost come, [Omit] - - - For-giv-ness I ask in Thy
 2. } No voice un-der Heav-en but thine Can com-fort the pen i - tent soul;
 } Deep sor-rows like waves of the sea [Omit] - - - Do ov-er my lit-tle bark
 3. } O Je-sus do save me just now! I long to be hap-py in Thee;
 } Still close by the cross I will pray [Omit] - - - Un-til Thy bright glor-y I

Chorus.

name.
 roll. Je-sus, save me, save a poor sin-ner like me. Save a poor sin-ner like me.
 see.

OPEN THE DOOR OF THE HEART.

EBEN E. REXFORD.

"Knock and it shall be opened unto you."—Matt. 7:8.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Knock, knock, knock! Lo! at the door of the heart, Hear Him who stand-eth and
 2. Knock, knock, knock! Wel-come the strang-er to-day, Look in His face, see the
 3. Knock, knock, knock! Sav-ior I o-pen the door, En-ter I pray Thee and

asks to come in; O-pen the por-tals long bolt-ed by sin, Rise, swing the doors wide a-part.
 love that is there; Hear Him im-plor-ing. Give ear to his prayer, Turn not un-heed-ing a-way.
 be Thou my guest; Lighter my la-bor and sweet-er my rest If Thou art mine ev-er-more.

Chorus.

Sav-ior of all who will o-pen the door, En-ter and dwell in our hearts ev-er more.

OPEN THE DOOR OF THE HEART.—Concluded.

89

Welcome Him in, wel-come Him in, to nev-er de-part. O-pen the door of the heart!

The musical score consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

CLING TO THE MIGHTY ONE.

Slowly.

"Cast thy burden on the Lord."—Ps. 55 : 22.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Cling to the Might-y One, Cling in thy grief; Cling to the Ho-ly One, He gives re-lief.
 2. Cling to the Liv-ing One, Cling in thy woe; Cling to the Liv-ing One, Thro' all be-low.
 3. Cling to the Bleed-ing One, Cling to His side; Cling to the Ris-ing One, In Him a-bide.

The first system of the musical score features a treble clef staff with a melody and a bass clef staff with accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Cling to the Gracious One, Cling in thy pain; Cling to the Faithful One, He will sus-tain.
 Cling to the Pardoning One, He speaketh peace; Cling to the Healing One, An-guish shall cease.
 Cling to the Com-ing One, Hope shall a-rise; Cling to the Reigning One, Joy lights thine eyes.

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

THE SPIRIT AND THE BRIDE SAY COME.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

"And the Spirit and the bride say come."—Rev. 22 : 17.

GEO. W. BAUMEISTER.

1. Come to the Foun - tain, who-so ev - er will, Come while the wat - ers are flow - ing free ;
 2. Come, all ye thirst - y, wear - y, dy - ing ones, Why will you lan - guish, why will you die ;
 3. Come to the Foun - tain, from the gloom of night, Flee from the ter - rors of death a - way ;

Life ev - er - last - ing in the wat - ers dwell, Drink, who-so ev - er will, there's life for thee.
 Je - sus is call - ing, hear you not His voice ? Hast - en, O hast - en while there's heal - ing nigh !
 Drink of the Liv - ing wat - ers as they flow, Lin - ger no lon - ger, come with - out de - lay.

Come, says the Spir - it, Come, says the Bride ; Who - so - ev - er hear - eth, who - so - ev - er will ;

THE SPIRIT AND THE BRIDE SAY COME.—Concluded. 91

Come, says the Spir - it, Come, says the Bride; Who - so - ev - er will may come.

TRUSTING IN HIS WORD.

“Though he slay me yet will I trust him.”—Job 13:15.

F. M. D.

1. All my doubts I give to Je - sus, I've His gra - cious prom - ise heard; I shall nev - er be con -
 2. All my fears I give to Je - sus, Rest my wear - y soul on Him; Though my way be hid in
 3. All my sin I lay on Je - sus, He doth wash me in His blood; He will keep me pure and

D. S. I am trust - ing, sole - ly

Fine. Chorus.

D. S. ff

found - ed, I am trust - ing in his word. Trust - ing, trust - ing, trust - ing in His word.
 dark - ness nev - er can His light grow dim.
 ho - ly, He will bring me home to God.

trust - ing, I am trust - ing in His word.

WHAT HAVE WE DONE FOR THE SAVIOR?

MRS. C. L. SCHACKLOCK.

"He that winneth souls is wise."—Prov. 11 : 30.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. What have we done for the Sav - ior to - day, Shad - ows are gath - er - ing fast,
 2. We have been guard - ed and shield - ed with care, Gathered like lambs to the fold,
 3. Glad - ly we wel - come our Lord as our own, Glad - ly His prais - es we sing,
 4. Oh! let us seek for the lost ones of earth, Out in the storm and the cold.

Bless - ings have brightened like jew - els our way, How have the mo - ments been passed?
 Tend - er - ly cherished; but man - y there are, Out in the storm and the cold.
 But there are man - y who nev - er have known E - ven the name of our King.
 Tell them the news of the won - der - ful birth, Wel - come them home to the fold.

Chorus.

What have we done, what have we done, What have we done for the Sav - ior to - day.

WHAT HAVE WE DONE FOR THE SAVIOR.—Concluded. 93

Bless-ings have brightened like jew - els our way, What have we done for the Sav - ior to - day.

DAY BY DAY.

MRS. C. L. SCHACKLOCK.

"Lead and guide me."—Ps. 31:3.

R. DANIEL WOOD.

1. { One more step up - on the way In the path that Je - sus trod,
 Draw - ing near - er day by day, [Omit] - - - - -

2. { Climb - ing high - er in the light, Beam - ing from the throne a - bove,
 Learn - ing more of truth and right, [Omit] - - - - -

D. C. Guard - ed in the heaven-ward way

Fine. Chorus.

D. C.

To the per-fect peace of God. Near-er Je - sus, day by day, As we upward, on-ward press;
 And a Fath-er's ten-der love.
 By His matchless ten-der-ness,

WHISPER PEACE TO OUR SOULS.

FRANK M. DAVIS.
With expression

"Lord, save us: we perish."—St. Matt. 8:25.

FRANK M. DAVIS

1. When tossed on the waves of life's sea, Fast approach-ing the dan-ger-ous shoals, In anguish we
 2. 'Mid darkness and death we are tossed, While around us the dread thunder rolls: O speak Sav-ior
 3. In sin and in doubt long we've strayed From our Lord, who the tempest controls, We come Lord tho'

Chorus

cry Lord to Thee, Whisper peace to our souls. Whisper peace, whisper peace,
 speak or we're lost, Whisper peace to our souls.
 long we've delayed, Whisper peace to our souls. Whisper peace, whisper peace,

Cres *Rit. ff*

Whisper peace to our souls, While the tempest, dear Lord, rages wildly with-in, Whisper peace to our souls.

PRECIOUS WORDS.

95

MRS. LOULA R. ROGERS "The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, they are life."—John 6:21. R. M. McINTOSH.

1. Prec - ious for - ev - er! O won - der - ful words! Teach me the path - way of du - ty;
 2. Free - ly He of - fers this prom - ise to all, "Come un - to me who - so - ev - er;"
 3. Wouldst thou re - fuse the sweet so - lace He gives In thy dark mid - night of sor - row?

f
 Lead us be - side the still wa - ters of life. Flow - ing through val - leys of beau - ty.
 Sin - ners op - pres - ed with a bur - den of woe Drink of the boun - ti - ful riv - er.
 Wouldst thou go on in the dark - ness of sin Long - ing for no bright to - mor - row?

Fine.

D. S. Bear - ing sal - va - tion far o - ver the sea, Heal - ing the hearts that are brok - en.

D. S. f
 Prec - ious for - ev - er to you and to me—Words that our Sav - ior has spok - en.

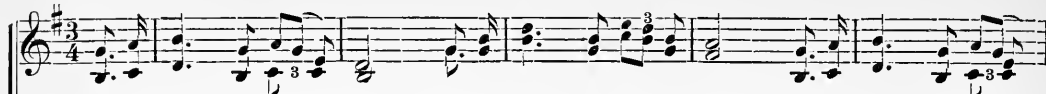
By permission.

WE SHALL MEET HIM. Duet and Chorus.

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN.
Moderato.

"A friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—Prov. 18 : 24.

A. J. ABBEY.

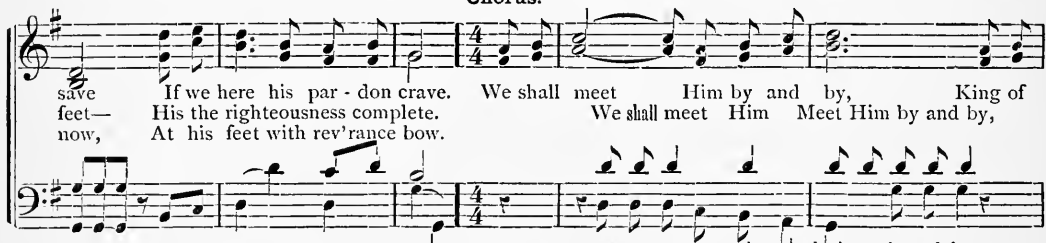


1. We've a Friend in realms a - bove Filled with pit - y, joined with love; His the pow'r our souls to
2. On the cross He bled and died, Pleading now the throne be-side; Shows His nail - scarrod hands and
3. He a jew - eled crown doth wear, In His pal - ace bright and fair, Angel throngs at-tend Him

Inst.



Chorus.



save If we here his par - don crave. We shall meet Him by and by, King of
feet— His the righteousness complete. We shall meet Him Meet Him by and by,
now, At his feet with rev'rance bow.



We shall meet Him by and by, by and by,

Kings enthroned on high; Lay our tro-phies at His feet While we sing redemption sweet.
King of kings en - throned on high,



King of kings enthroned on high, enthroned on high,

OH! ENTER THE KINGDOM.

97

ENGLISH CONGREGATIONALIST.

"Now is the day of salvation."—2 Cor. 6: 2.

C. A. FYKE.

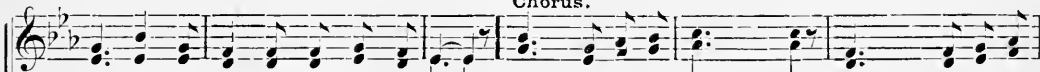
Modesto.



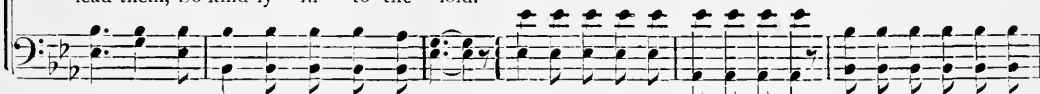
1. Not far, not far from the kingdom, Yet in the shadow of sin; How many are com - ing and
2. Not far, not far from the gateway, Where voices whisper and wait; But fear - ing to en - ter in
3. Catching the strains of the mu - sic, Floating so sweetly a - long, Tho' knowing the song they are
4. Out in the dark and the danger, Out in the night and the cold, Tho' He is now long - ing to



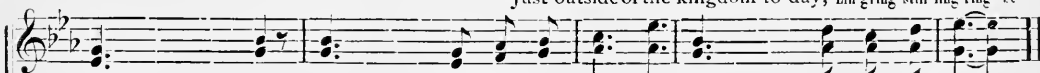
Chorus.



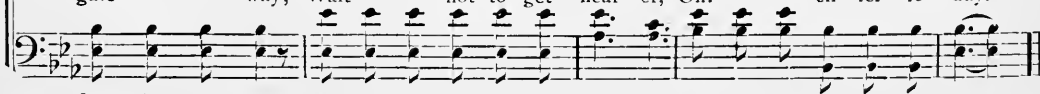
go - ing, How few are en - ter - ing in. Not far from the king - dom, Ling' - ring at the
bold - ly, They lin - ger still at the gate.
sing - ing, Yet join - ing not in the song.
lead them, So kind - ly in - to the fold.



Just outside of the kingdom to - day, Lin'ring still ling'ring be -



gate way; Wait not to get near - er, Oh! en - ter to - day.



fore the gate - way; Wait not, no, not to get near - er, En - ter oh! en - ter to - day.

MY SAVIOR'S VOICE.

REV. R. F. SAMPLER

'And behold there came a voice unto him.'—1 Kings 19:13.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. I hear a voice, 'tis soft and sweet, It bids my sin - sick soul re - joice; The
 2. When wea - ry with a load of guilt, I'll not for - get that Christ is all, For
 3. My soul is troubled like the sea, The surg - ing bil - lows roll a - round, But
 4. Up - on my Lord I'll hum - bly wait, Where'er I stay, where'er I roam, Till

same was heard in Sa - lem's street, And in the mountain's cool re - treat, My Sav - ior's voice.
 me His precious blood was spilt, He sweet - ly says, "Come if thou wilt," How glad the call.
 He who calmed sweet Gali - lee Doth kind - ly say, "Peace be to thee," How blest the sound.
 death shall end my mor - tal state, Then passing thro' the gold - en gate I'll be at home.

Chorus.

Sweet - er than chim - ing bells, Soft - er than evening rills, The voice that tells of
 chiming bells, evening rills,

par - don, peace and heaven. The voice that tells of par - don, peace and heaven.

Musical score for the first piece, featuring a treble and bass clef with lyrics: "par - don, peace and heaven. The voice that tells of par - don, peace and heaven." A fermata is placed over the final note of the melody.

LINGER AT THE CROSS.

REV. S. FLEMING.

"His children shall have a place of refuge."—Prov. 14:26.

REV. S. FLEMING.

1. Let us lin - ger at the cross, 'Tis the place of humble prayer, Where the soul exchanges loss
2. Let us lin - ger at the fount, Whence the healing waters flow, And the peace up - on the mount

Musical score for the second piece, featuring a treble and bass clef with lyrics: "1. Let us lin - ger at the cross, 'Tis the place of humble prayer, Where the soul exchanges loss 2. Let us lin - ger at the fount, Whence the healing waters flow, And the peace up - on the mount". The score includes a fermata and a repeat sign.

D. S. Bring your bur - den at His feet,
D. S. All who lin - ger at the place,
D. S.

Fine.

For the gain it treasures there. 'Tis the place where Je - sus meets All who come to seek re - lief.
Where His full - ness we may know. Where the glo - ry of His grace And His pow'r of par - don meet.
He al - lays the deep - est grief.
All who bow at Je - sus' feet.

Musical score for the continuation of the second piece, featuring a treble and bass clef with lyrics: "For the gain it treasures there. 'Tis the place where Je - sus meets All who come to seek re - lief. Where His full - ness we may know. Where the glo - ry of His grace And His pow'r of par - don meet. He al - lays the deep - est grief. All who bow at Je - sus' feet." The score includes a fermata and a repeat sign.

MISS MARIANA B. SLADE. "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth."—Rev. 14:13. R. M. McINTOSH.

1. Up to the boun - ti - ful Giv - er of life,—Gath - er - ing home, gath - er - ing home ;
 2. Up to the cit - y where fall - eth no night—Gath - er - ing home, gath - er - ing home ;
 3. Up to the beau - ti - ful man - sions a - bove—Gath - er - ing home, gath - er - ing home ;

Up to the dwell - ing where com - eth no strife The dear ones are gath - er - ing home.
 Up where the Sav - ior's own face is the light The dear ones are gath - er - ing home.
 Safe in the arms of His in - fi - nite love The dear ones are gath - er - ing home.

Chorus.

Gath - er - ing home, gath - er - ing home, Nev - er to sor - row more, nev - er to
 Gath - er - ing home, Gath - er - ing home,
 By permission.

GATHERING HOME.—Concluded.

101

roam ; Gath-er-ing home, gath-er-ing home ; God's chil-dren are gather-ing home.

gath-er-ing home, gath-er-ing home,

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the second part of the song 'GATHERING HOME.—Concluded.'. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a melody with lyrics: 'roam ; Gath-er-ing home, gath-er-ing home ; God's chil-dren are gather-ing home.' The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with lyrics: 'gath-er-ing home, gath-er-ing home,'.

GIVE US LIGHT.

MRS. C. L. SCHACKLOCK.

"Come over into Macedonia and help us."—Acts 16:9.

R. DANIEL WOOD.

1. There's a cry from na-tions grop-ing In the shades of night ; Half des-pair-ing and half
 2. Shall the wail of woe as-cend-ing To the throne a-bove With our pray-ers and praises
 3. Send the tid-ings of sal-va-tion To each far off shore ; Sound the joy-ful pro-cla-
 4. Let the bread of life be giv-en, Send it o'er the sea ; Till the chains of sin are

Life and light, life and light,

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the first part of the song 'GIVE US LIGHT.'. It features a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time. The treble staff has a melody with lyrics: '1. There's a cry from na-tions grop-ing In the shades of night ; Half des-pair-ing and half 2. Shall the wail of woe as-cend-ing To the throne a-bove With our pray-ers and praises 3. Send the tid-ings of sal-va-tion To each far off shore ; Sound the joy-ful pro-cla- 4. Let the bread of life be giv-en, Send it o'er the sea ; Till the chains of sin are'. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with lyrics: 'Life and light, life and light,'.

hop-ing. Give us life and light. Life and light, life and light ; Give us life and light.
 blend-ing Fail our hearts to move? Hearts to move, hearts to move ; Fail our hearts to move?
 ma-tion—Sin shall reign no more. Reign no more, reign no more, Sin shall reign no more.
 riv-en And the cap-tives free. Cap-tives free, cap-tives free ; And the cap-tives free.

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the second part of the song 'GIVE US LIGHT.'. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a melody with lyrics: 'hop-ing. Give us life and light. Life and light, life and light ; Give us life and light. blend-ing Fail our hearts to move? Hearts to move, hearts to move ; Fail our hearts to move? ma-tion—Sin shall reign no more. Reign no more, reign no more, Sin shall reign no more. riv-en And the cap-tives free. Cap-tives free, cap-tives free ; And the cap-tives free.' The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with lyrics: 'hop-ing. Give us life and light. Life and light, life and light ; Give us life and light. blend-ing Fail our hearts to move? Hearts to move, hearts to move ; Fail our hearts to move? ma-tion—Sin shall reign no more. Reign no more, reign no more, Sin shall reign no more. riv-en And the cap-tives free. Cap-tives free, cap-tives free ; And the cap-tives free.'.

F. E. BELDEN.

There the weary be at rest."--Job 3:17.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

Moderato. Duet.

Semi Chorus.

1. Be - yond the years of this fleet - ing life, Beau - ti - ful home of the soul,
 2. O land of bliss and of light di - vine, Beau - ti - ful home of the soul,
 3. Be - side the gate when my work is done, Beau - ti - ful home of the soul,

Duet.

Semi Chorus.

Be - yond the tears and the troubled strife, Beau - ti - ful home of the soul,
 How dark is this when com - pared with thine, Beau - ti - ful home of the soul;
 May an - gel's wait with the crown I've won, Beau - ti - ful home of the soul;

Duet.

O may thy gates to me un - fold, May I my Sav - ior King be - hold, And walk the shin - ing
 No tears can dim the star - ry eyes, That wak - en once in glad surprise, With - in thy por - tal
 The snowy robes the just shall wear, The palms and harps that they shall bear, O may they all be

BEAUTIFUL HOME OF THE SOUL.—Concluded.

103

Chorus.

streets of gold, Beautiful home of the soul. Home, home, home of the weary soul, Wait, wait,
to the skies, Beautiful home of the soul.
waiting there, Beautiful home of the soul.

beautiful home for me; Free, free, free from this world's control, Soon I shall rest in thee.

BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES.

For tune see page 48, "Always Welcome."

1 Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness,
Sowing in the noontide and the dewy eve;
Waiting for the harvest and the time of reaping,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze.
By and by the harvest and the labor ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

CHO.

||: Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves. :||

3 Go then ever weeping, sowing for the Master,
Tho' the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;
When our weeping's over He will bid us welcome,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

REV. R. W. TODD.

"Mighty to save."—Isa. 63:1.

HARRY SANDERS.

1. O, who is this that com-eth From E-dom's crim-son plain, With wound-ed side, with gar-ments dyed ?
 2. O, why is Thine ap-par-el With reek-ing gore all dyed, Like them that tread the wine-press red ?
 3. O, bleed-ing Lamb, my Sav-iour how could'st Thou bear this shame ? "With mer-cy fraught, mine own arm brought

Oh, tell me now Thy name ! "I that saw thy soul's dis-tress, A ran-som gave ;
 Oh ! why this blood-y tide ? "I the wine-press trod a-lone, 'Neath dark-'ning skies ;
 Sal-va-tion in my name ; I the blood-y fight have won, Con- quered the grave,

Refrain.

I that speak in right-eous-ness, Might-y to save." Might-y to save,.....
 Of the peo-ple there was none Might-y to save."
 Now the year of joy has come,— Might-y to save." Might-y to save."

By permission.

MIGHTY TO SAVE.—Concluded.

105

Might-y to save, Might-y to save. Lord, I trust Thy won-drous love, Might-y to save.
 Might-y to save,

JESUS IS MINE.

Mrs. BONAR.

"There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—Prov. 18:24.

J. E. WHITE.

1. Fade, fade, each earth-ly joy: Je-sus is mine; Break ev-'ry ten-der tie: Je-sus is mine.
 2. Tempt not my soul a-way: Je-sus is mine; Here would I ev-er stay: Je-sus is mine.
 3. Fare-well, ye dreams of night: Je-sus is mine; Lost in this dawn-ing bright: Je-sus is mine.
 4. Fare-well, mor-tal-i-ty: Je-sus is mine; Hail! im-mor-tal-i-ty: Je-sus is mine.

Dark is this wil-der-ness; Earth has no rest-ing-place; Je-sus a-lone can bless; Je-sus is mine.
 Per-ish-ing things of clay, Born but for one brief day, Pass from this earth a-way; Je-sus is mine.
 All that my soul has tried, Left but a dis-mal void, Je-sus has sat-is-fied; Je-sus is mine.
 Wel-come, O lov'd and best; Wel-come, sweet scenes of rest; Wel-come, my Sav-ior's breast; Je-sus is mine

By permission.

KATE CAMERON.

"Let us therefore come boldly to the throne of grace."—Heb. 4 : 16.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Come with faith, ear-nest faith, as we of - fer our prayer To the bless-ed Re-deem-er a - bove.
 2. While we pray that His bless - ing may rest on each soul That is here in His pres - ence to-day,
 3. May the world's dark-est plac - es grow bright with his smile, Till the earth is a gar - den of flowers ;

With no shad-ow of doubt would we trust in His care, And re - ly on his in - fi - nite love.
 We would ask that the sin - sick may all be made whole, Though they yet for them-selves nev-er pray.
 And if we are but toil - ing for Christ all the while What can e - qual a pleas-ure like ours.

Chorus.

Let us pray, ev - er pray ; Let us pray when the morn-ing, is bright.
 Let us pray, ev - er pray ; morn-ing is bright.

LET US PRAY.—Concluded.

107

Let us pray, ev - er pray, Let us pray at the com - ing of night.
let us pray, ev er pray;

WE LOVE TO SING TOGETHER.—Infant Class.

“Sing aloud unto God our strength.”—Ps. 81 : 1.

F. M. D.

1. We love to sing to - geth - er, Our hearts and voic - es one ;
2. We love to pray to - geth - er, To Je - sus on his throne,
3. We love to read to - geth - er The words of sav - ing truth,

To praise our heav'n - ly Fa - ther, And His e - ter - nal Son.
And ask that He will ev - er Ac - cept us as His own.
Whose light is shin - ing ev - er To guide our ear - ly youth.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

"Thine eyes shall behold the land."—Isa. 33 : 17.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. We have heard the Sav - ior call - ing far a - way o'er Jor - dan's wave, We have
 2. We have had the blest as - sur - ance that there's peace for us at last, And bright
 3. Ev - er on - ward with the prize be - fore us faith - ful to the end, We will

grasped the hand that's migh - ty, that is reach - ing out to save, We have
 crowns of vic' - try wait - ing when the bat - tle shall be past; Man - ful -
 fol - low where He lead - eth and His gra - cious cause de - fend, Though the

faith in our Re - deem - er He will safe - ly guide us o'er, We shall
 ly we'll keep on fight - ing 'gainst the migh - ty host of sin, Trust - ing
 way be thorn - y and may lead through des - erts wild and bare Yet we

OVER JORDAN.—Concluded.

109

Chorus.

reign with Him in glo - ry when we reach the oth - er shore. Ov - er Jor - dan, roll - ing
 in the bless-ed prom-ise that the Right shall sure-ly win.
 know 'twill end in glo - ry ov - er Jor-dan, bright and fair.

Ov - er Jordan's wave, roll - ing

Jor - dan, We shall meet our bless-ed Sav - ior on that bright and sun - ny shore, Ov - er
 Jordan's wave, Ov - er

Jor - dan, roll - ing Jor - dan, We shall reign with Him in glo - ry when our jour - ney - ing is o'er.
 Jordan's wave, rolling Jordan's wave,

EBEN E. REXFORD.

"Sing and rejoice."—Zac. 2: 10.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Welcome, happy voices sing in tune-ful measure; Chase all tho'ts of sadness and of fear a - way;
 2. Welcome to the temple where we learn of Je - sus; How we sit togeth - er at the Master's feet;
 3. Welcome, welcome, welcome! Set the ech-oes ring-ing; Ev'-ry heart re-joic - ing joins the strains we sing,

Let each heart this morning fill with tho'ts of pleasure; Welcome, welcome, singing welcome, all, to-day.
 Tho' our eyes be - hold not, We can feel He sees us, Hear His ho - ly coun-sel, learn His wisdom sweet.
 As we come to - geth - er lov - ing trib-ute bring-ing To the Lord, who loves us, homage to the King.

Chorus.

Wel - come, all, to - day; Wel - come here we sing,
 Welcome, all, to-day; welcome, all, to-day; welcome here we sing, welcome here we sing,

SONG OF WELCOME.—Concluded.

111

1
So we shall find welcome when we see the King.

2
So we shall find welcome when we see the King.

singing

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the first part of the song. It features a treble and bass clef staff. The melody is in G major and 4/4 time. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. There are two measures of music, each with a first ending bracket and a second ending bracket. The word 'singing' is centered below the bass staff.

THANK GOD FOR THE BIBLE.

CHRISTIAN SECRETARY.

"A lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path."—Ps. 111:104.

F. M. D.

1. Thank God for the Bi - ble whose clear shining ray Has light - ed our path and turned night into day;

2. Thank God for the Bi - ble in sick - ness or health, It brings rich - er comforts than hon - or or wealth;

3. Thank God for the Bi - ble, how dark is the night Where no ray from its pages sheds forth its pure light;

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the second part of the song. It features a treble and bass clef staff. The melody is in G major and 3/4 time. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. There are three numbered verses. The music consists of a single melodic line in the treble staff and a bass line in the bass staff.

Its won - der - ful treasures have nev - er been told, More precious than ru - bies set round with pure gold.

Its bless - ings are boundless, an in - fi - nite store, We may drink at its foun - tain and thirst nev - er more.

No Je - sus, no Bi - ble, no heav - en of rest, O how could we live were our lives so un - blest!

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the third part of the song. It features a treble and bass clef staff. The melody is in G major and 3/4 time. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. There are three lines of lyrics. The music consists of a single melodic line in the treble staff and a bass line in the bass staff.

MRS. C. L. SCHACKLOCK. "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth."—Rev. 14: 13.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

Andante with expression.

1. They are go - ing down the val - ley, the dim dark val - ley, We shall see their fac - es nev - er - more,
 2. When the glo - ry of the morning, the sky a - dorn - ing, Floods the earth with sunshine we shall mourn,
 3. Up - on us the shadow fall - eth, its gloom ap - pall - eth, For the light de - part - ed we shall weep,
 4. And when we too pass the por - tal of life im - mor - tal, When our bark shall anchor on the shore,

They are pass - ing thro' the por - tal, the shad'wy por - tal, That leads to the Sav - ior we a - dore.
 For the blos - oms we have cherished, so fond - ly cherished, The blast from our lov - ing clasp has torn.
 But from heights of love a - bove us they still will love us, And o'er us a ten - der vig - il keep.
 O how sweet will be the greet - ing, the joy - ous greet - ing, When we meet our be - lov - ed once more.

Refrain.

They are go - ing down the val - ley, the dim dark val - ley, For - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more.

WE SHALL MEET IN ZION'S CITY.

113

REV. J. B. ATCHINSON
Moderato.

"There shall be no more death, neither sorrow or crying."—Rev. 21:4.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. We shall meet in Zi-on's cit-y, When our la-bor here is done; Just beyond the unseen
 2. We shall meet in Zi-on's cit-y, All our sor-rows left be-hind; Naught but peace and joy and
 3. We shall meet in Zi-on's cit-y, In that cit-y we shall sing, Sing the new song then for-
 4. We shall meet in Zi-on's cit-y, Nev-er-more to grieve or mourn, Just be-fore us is the

Chorus.

riv-er Which we're cross-ing one by one. We shall meet in Zi-on's cit-y, When earth's
 gladness In that cit-y shall we find.
 ev-er Un-to Christ that cit-y's King.
 riv-er We are cross-ing one by one.

vic-t'ries all are won, We have al-most reached the riv-er—We are crossing one by one.

FRANK M. DAVIS.
With Spirit.

"I will praise Thee with my whole heart."—Ps. 138: 1.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

♩. ♪. 1. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Glad ex - ult - ing voic - es with
2. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Bless His ho - ly name a - that
3. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, For the great sal - va - tion to

praise the Lord, praise the Lord,

angels sing, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Sing prais-es to our God and
live and more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Ho - san - na to the God of
men he brings, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Sing prais-es to the King of

praise the Lord, praise the Lord,

Fine.

King. The hills and vales, the lakes and plains, Re - peat the ech - o, Je - sus
love. His tes - ti - mo - nies ev - er sure, His count - less mer - cies shall en -
Kings, He gains the vic - t'ry o - ver death, O praise Him with your lat - est

PRAISE THE LORD.—Concluded.

115

reigns, Praise the Lord
dure, Praise the Lord,
breath, Praise the Lord,

ev - er - more,
heart and voice,
our great King,

The King of earth and heav'n a - dore.
Let all the sons of earth re - joice.
Let heav'n and earth with praises ring.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,

D. C.

REMEMBER ME.

Moderato.

"Remember me when Thou comest into Thy kingdom."—Luke 23; 42.

FRANZ.

1. Je - sus, Thou art the sin - ner's Friend As such I come to Thee, Now in the full - ness
2. Re - mem - ber Thy pure word of grace, Re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry; Re - mem - ber all Thy
3. Thou mighty Ad - vo - cate with God, I yield my - self to Thee; While Thou art sit - ting

D. S.

Fine. Chorus.

D. S. f

of Thy love O Lord re - mem - ber me. Re - mem - ber me, remember me, O Lord re - mem - ber me.
prom - is - es And then re - mem - ber me.
on the throne, O Lord re - mem - ber me.

ON WHAT ARE YOU BUILDING?

E. E. REXFORD.

"A wise man which built his house on the rock."—Matt. 7 : 24.

L. S. EDWARDS.

1. Are you building your house on the sand, brother? To - day may be sun - ny and fair,
 2. The house that is built on the sand, brother, Does well for the calm of to - day,
 3. The house that is built on the rock, brother, No temp - est of earth can o'erthrow
 4. Let the rock that you build your house on, brother, Be Je - sus, the hope of us all;

But the mor - row may bring us the tem - pest, brother, So choose your founda - tion with care
 But be wise in the sun of the pres - ent, brother. And build for the fut - ure I pray.
 While you're building, build safe - ly and sure - ly, brother, On the rock that is steadfast below.
 The house built on this stead - fast foun - da - tion, brother, Will stand when the mountains shall fall.

Chorus.

Let us build on the rock, ev - er build on the rock. While the

storms of life are rag - ing, Let us build on the rock, Let us build on the rock, ev - er

build on the rock Christ the Lord, our ref - uge ev - er, Let us build on the rock.

The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

IS MY NAME WRITTEN THERE?

Tune found on page 8, "Always Welcome."

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 Lord I care not for riches,
Neither silver nor gold;
I would make sure of heaven,
I would enter the fold.
In the book of Thy kingdom
With its pages so fair,
Tell me, Jesus my Savior,
Is my name written there?</p> | <p>2 Lord, my sins they are many,
Like the sands of the sea;
But the blood of my Savior
Is sufficient for me!
For Thy promise is written
In bright letters that glow;
Though your sins be as scarlet
I will make them like snow.</p> |
| <p>CHORUS.</p> <p>Is my name written there,
On the page white and fair?
In the book of Thy kingdom
Is my name written there?</p> | <p>3 Oh! that beautiful city
With its mansions of light,
With its glorified beings
In garments of white;
Where no evil thing cometh
To despoil what is fair;
Where the angels are watching,
Is my name written there?</p> |

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

"For there shall be no night there."—Rev. 21:25.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. There is no night in heaven a - bove, No grief, no toil, no pain ;
 2. There storms of sor - row nev - er come, They all have passed a - way ;
 3. There we may meet those gone be - fore, And blood - washed gar - ments wear ;

And blood-washed souls who reach that land, Shall nev - er sigh a - gain.
 The Sav - ior's there, that is His home, He wipes all tears a - way.
 With Je - sus dwell for - ev - er more, And shine for - ev - er there.

Chorus.

No night in that land where the an - gels stay, No sor - row or sigh - ing can dark - en the day.

NO NIGHT IN HEAVEN.—Concluded.

119

Ritard.

There is my home, there is my home; There with my Sav-ior for - ev - er, There is my home, there is my home.

ROOM FOR LITTLE FEET.

Cheerfully.

"Suffer little children to come unto me."

F. M. D.

1. Yet there is room for lit - tle feet Up - on the nar - row road, And room e - nough on
 2. Yet there is room, heav-en is not full; Wide open stands the door; Mill - ions now walk thro's
 3. Yet there is room, and none de - part Un - wel - comed, un - for - given, While there is room in
 D. S. Yes, room e - nough for

Fine. Chorus.

Zi - on's street, So gold - en and so broad. Room e - nough, room e - nough, up - on the nar - row road.
 gold - en streets, And room for mill - ions more.
 Je - sus' heart, There's room e - nough in heaven.
 lit - tle feet, On Zi - on's street so broad.

D. S. *ff*

120 SING ME THE BEAUTIFUL STORY.—Solo and Chorus.

ARTHUR W. FRENCH.

"The words I speak unto you, they are spirit, and they are life."—John 6 : 61.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

Andante with expression.

1. Come sing me the sto - ry Of heav - en a - bove, The mansions of glo - ry, Our Father's kind love.
 2. Come sing me the sto - ry Of One cru - ci - fied, That I in bright glo - ry Might ev - er a - bide.
 3. Come sing me the sto - ry 'Tis sweetest to hear. The world's passing glo - ry Is not half so dear.

Organ.

The day is so drea - ry, With griefs I am pressed, My feet groweth wea - ry, Oh! sing me to rest.
 Its mu - sic shall wak - en The faith that I keep, I am not for - sak - en, So sing me to sleep.
 Dark shadows are fall - ing, The riv - er is deep, But an - gels are call - ing, So sing me to sleep.

Ritard.

SING ME THE BEAUTIFUL STORY.—Concluded.

121

Chorus.

Come sing me the beau - ti - ful sto - ry I love, Of Je - sus and heaven's bright mansions a - bove.

Ritard.

Yes sing me the sto - ry, tho' old, it is best; So sweetly and ten - der - ly sing me to rest.

NEARER MY GOD TO THEE.

MRS. SARAH F. ADAMS.

Chant.

F. M. D.

1. Nearer my God to Thee, Near - er to Thee, E'en tho' it be a cross That rais - eth me Still all my song shall be
Nearer my God to Thee near - er to Thee.

2. Though like a wanderer The sun gone down, Darkness be over me my rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be,
Nearer my God to Thee near - er to Thee.

3. Then let my way appear steps un - to Heav'n, All that Thou sendest me In mer - cy giv'n, Angels to beckon me,
Nearer my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee.

EBEN E. REXFORD.

"Where hast thou gleaned to-day."—Ruth 2:19.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Glean-ing in time of har-vest, A-mong the sheaves of grain, Gath-ered by bus-y
 2. Glean-ing where man-y reap-ers Have passed in summer's heat, Bri-ars that ov-er
 3. Faith-ful be, oh! ye glean-ers, Pass by no low-ly spot, Lest there some grain be

reap-ers From hill-side and from plain. Glean-ing a-mong the by-ways Where
 shad-ow the stalks of gold-en wheat, In ston-y by-way plac-es We
 grow-ing And thou should find it not. In all earth's nooks and cor-ners Seek

D. S. Glean-ing a sheaf for Je-sus, That

weeds and bram-bles grow, Bind-ing a sheaf for Je-sus As through the land we go. **Fine.**
 seek the pre-cious grain And come in glad-ness bring-ing The Lord His own a-gain. **D. S. ♯**
 ear-nest-ly and bear Un-to the Lord of har-vest The good thou find-est there.

at the set of sun We may go home well la-den, To hear Him say well done.

THE UNGRATEFUL NINE.

123

REV. J. B. ATCHINSON. "Were there not ten cleansed, but where are the nine?"—Luke 17:17.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Ten lep - ers were cleansed, but on - ly one re - turned to give God glo - ry; Oh!
 2. The world was re - deemed, but O how few Ac - cept the great sal - va - tion! Un -
 3. Say have you been healed, been pur - i - fied? Tell oth - ers the glad sto - ry. Re -
 4. Be not like the nine, be like the one, Ye who from Christ still tar - ry; There's

Chorus.

Where are the nine, un - grate - ful nine? One on - ly tells the sto - ry. Ye whose sins have been for -
 mind - ful of Him who died to save Each tribe, and tongue, and nation.
 mem - ber 'tis sin not to re - turn And give to God the glo - ry.
 par - don for you, O come to - day! Christ will your bur - den car - ry.

giv - en Glo - ri - fy the Lord; Je - sus Christ the great Phy - si - cian, Praise His ho - ly name.

LO! A MIGHTY HOST.

W. F. SHERWIN.

"Is there any number of His armies?"—Job 25:3.

W. F. SHERWIN.

1. Lo, a migh - ty host, The arm - y of the Lord, Gath - ers now with wav - ing ban - ners,
 2. In the gos - pel ranks we bat - tle for the right, And our faith shall fail us nev - er,
 3. Let us for - ward press with firm and gal - lant tread, Lit - tle ones and vet - 'rans hoar - y,

And their hearts a - glow are beat - ing to the time Of the chil - dren's glad ho - san - nas.
 In the Lord we trust, for by His migh - ty arm He has prom - ised to de - liv - er.
 Pass the watch - word on, "We con - quer by His Word," And to God be all the glo - ry.

Chorus.

March - ing on all as one, march - ing on, all as
 March - ing on, march - ing on, all as one,

From "Heart and Voice," by permission.

LO! A MIGHTY HOST.—Concluded.

125

one; We will nev - er yield but win the field, For 'tis Je - sus leads us on.

all as one;

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the first piece. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes.

LOOK NOT ON THE WINE CUP.

MRS. C. L. SCHACKLOCK.

"Look not on the wine when it is red."—Prov. 23 : 31.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

Fine.

D. C.

1. Look not on the wine-cup Though bright is its glow ; It lead - eth to mad-ness, Des-truc-tion and woe ;
2. Look not on the wine cup ; It woos thee to - night With beau-ty and pleas - ure And smiles of de-light ;
3. Then touch not and taste not The bright rub-y wine While youth with its bless-ings And prom-ise is thine ;

D. C.

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the second piece. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes. The piece ends with a 'D. C.' (Da Capo) instruction.

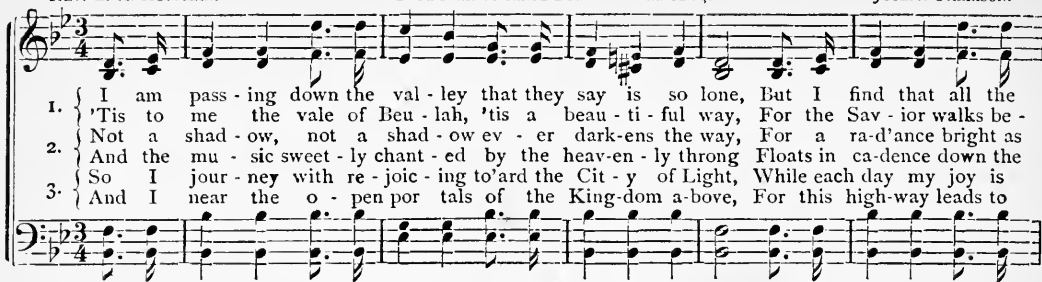
It lures but to wound thee, It charms to des-troy ; 'Twill rob thee of hon-or, Of peace and of joy.
To-mor-row it leaves thee But tears and des-pair ; The dregs of the chal-ice Are sor-row and care.
By all that we cher-ish, By all that we prize, Shun ev - er the si - ren, The foe in dis-guise.

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the third piece. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes.

VALE OF BEULAH.

"Thou shalt be called Beulah."—Isa. 62 : 4.

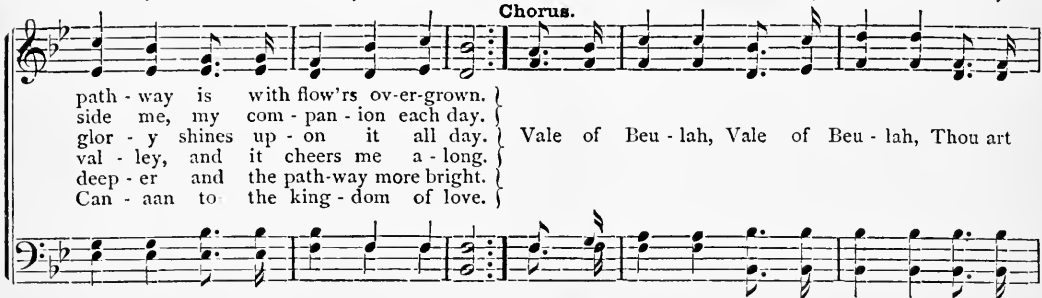
JOSEPH GARRISON.



1. { I am pass - ing down the val - ley that they say is so lone, But I find that all the
'Tis to me the vale of Beu - lah, 'tis a beau - ti - ful way, For the Sav - ior walks be -

2. { And the shad - ow, not a shad - ow ev - er dark - ens the way, For a ra - d'ance bright as
the mu - sic sweet - ly chant - ed by the heav - en - ly throng Floats in - ca - dence down the

3. { So I jour - ney with re - joic - ing to'ard the Cit - y of Light, While each day my joy is
And I near the o - pen por - tals of the King - dom a - bove, For this high - way leads to



Chorus.

path - way is with flow'rs over - grown. }
side me, my com - pan - ion each day. }
glori - y shines up - on it all day. } Vale of Beu - lah, Vale of Beu - lah, Thou art
val - ley, and it cheers me a - long. }
deep - er and the path - way more bright. }
Can - aan to the king - dom of love. }



prec - ious to me For the love - ly land of Can - aan In the dis - tance I see.

RING THE JOY BELLS.—Easter Hymn.

127

E. N. GUNNISON.

"He is risen."—Mark 16:6.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

Spirited.

1. Ring the joy bells! Christ is ris - en, He who died in hu - man pain; From the bon - dage of this
 2. Ring the joy bells of the Sab - bath, Bless - ed day when He a - rose As a con - quer - or in
 3. Ring the joy bells loud and glee ful, Sound a - loud their notes of peace, Fill the world with their vi -

Chorus.

pris - on Breaks to glad - den earth a - gain. Ring the joy bells, ring the joy bells, Je - sus
 tri - umph, Death and sin His van - quished foes. (Ring the joy bells.) (ring the joy bells.)
 bra - tions Till the strife of earth shall cease.

comes on earth to reign; Ring the joy bells, ring the joy bells, Je - sus comes on earth to reign.
 (Je - sus comes on earth to reign;) (Ring the joy bells.) (ring the joy bells.) (Je - sus comes on earth to reign.)

GLORY BE TO GOD

Spirited.

"Now Christ is risen from the dead."—1 Cor. 15:20

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Glo-ry to God in the high - est, Glo-ry to God in the high - est, Legions of an-gels do
2. Faintly one heard the sweet voice - es, Faint-ly one heard the sweet voice - es, Fill-ing the dome of the

cry, Christ for his peo - ple has risen, With Him they'll tri - umph on high,
sky, Glo - ry to God in the highest, Glo - ry to God the most high,

With Him they'll triumph on high, Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Hear the hear'nly voices cry, Ho-ly,
Glo-ry to God the most high.

GLORY BE TO GOD.—Concluded.

129

ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Glo-ry be to God on high, Glory be to God on high, Amen, A-men.

IN GOD WE TRUST.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

“In Thee O Lord do I put my trust.”—Ps. 71:1.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. In God we trust! He is our sure de-fense, He shields us with His own om-nip-o-tence;
 2. In God we trust! He is a sol-id Rock, Un-moved and firm A-gainst all earth-ly shock.
 3. In God we trust! He is our Help-er now, We pay to Him Our hum-ble, sol-enn vow.

Chorus.

In God we trust, In God we trust, For help and strength, In God we trust.
 In God we trust, In God we trust, For help and strength

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

"Sing praises unto our King."—Ps. 47:6.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Je - sus lis - tened to chil - dren's sing - ing, Car - ols of joy, Car - ols of joy ;
 2. These shall hush un - be - liev - ers scorn - ing, Car - ols of joy, Car - ols of joy ;
 3. Sing to God for his great sal - va - tion, Car - ols of joy, Car - ols of joy ;

Round the tem - ple ho - san - nas sing - ing, Ech - oed car - ols of joy.
 These shall rouse the whole earth from mourn - ing, Chil - dren's car - ols of joy.
 Let them ech - o thro' ev - 'ry na - tion, Chil - dren's car - ols of joy.

These He said are the art - less lays Which shall teach the world per - fect praise, Sweet young voic - es through
 An - gry clam - ors of war be stilled, Wild birds ov - er the can - non build, All the si - lence with
 Bid the jub - i - lant mus - ic roll On - ward ev - er, from pole to pole, Sweet and pure from each

SWEET CAROLS OF JOY.—Concluded.

131

Chorus.

end - less days, Sing - ing car - ols of joy.
 praise be filled, End - less car - ols of joy. Car - ols of joy, Car - ols, sweet car - ols of
 ran - somed soul, Sing - ing car - ols of joy.

joy; Car - ols of joy, Car - ols, sweet car - ols of joy; Car - ols of joy,

p Car - ols of joy, *f* Car - ols of joy, *p* Car - ols of joy, Car - ols, sweet car - ols of joy. *Slow to the end.*

HOLY, HOLY! LORD GOD OF SABAOOTH.

With Spirit.

“Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty.”—Rev. 4:8.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Sab - a - oth, Heav'n and earth are full of Thy glo - ry.

The first system of music is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The vocal line (treble clef) begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, C5, D5, E5, and F5. The piano accompaniment (bass clef) starts with a quarter note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, Bb2, and C3. The lyrics are placed below the vocal line.

Lord God of Sab - a - oth, Heav'n and earth are full of Thy glo - ry, Lord God of Sab - a - oth,

The second system continues the melody. The vocal line features a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, C5, D5, E5, and F5. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the vocal line.

Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the high - est, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho -

The third system continues the melody. The vocal line features a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, C5, D5, E5, and F5. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the vocal line.

HOLY, HOLY! LORD GOD OF SABAOTH.

133

Cres.

Fine.

san - na in the high - est, in the high - est, in the high - est,

Ho - san - na in the highest, Ho - san - na in the high-est,

Duet.

Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord, Blessed is He, blessed is He, Blessed is He that

Chorus.

D. C.

cometh in the name of the Lord, Hosan-na in the highest, Hosanna in the highest, in the high - est.

LEAD ME, SAVIOR.

FRANK M. DAVIS.
With expression.

"For thy name's sake lead me, guide me."—Ps. 31:3.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



1. Sav - ior, lead me lest I stray,
2. Thou the ref - uge of my soul
3. Sav - ior, lead me then at last,

Gent - ly lead me all the way;
When life's storm - y bil - lows roll,
When the storm of life is past,



Sav - ior, lead me lest I stray, Gent - ly lead me all the way;

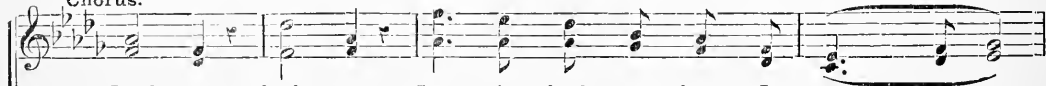


I am safe when by thy side,
I am safe when Thou art nigh,
To the land of end - less day,

I would in Thy love a - bide.
All my hopes on Thee re - ly.
Where all tears are wiped a-way.



I am safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love a-bide.



Lead me, lead me, Sav - ior lead me lest I stray;



lest I stray;

LEAD ME, SAVIOR.—Concluded.

135

rit-dim.

Gent - ly down the stream of time, (stream of time,) Lead me, Sav - ior, all the way. (all the way.)

THE BRIDEGROOM COMETH.

MRS. C. L. SCHACKLOCK.

"Behold the bridegroom cometh."—Matt. 25:6.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Let your lamps be trimmed and burn - ing, Fill them with the oil of prayer ; Though the day be long and
2. Lin - ger not or id - ly wan - der, Soon the even - ing shades will fall ; Ev - en in the mis - ty
3. Glo - rious the heav - en - ly cit - y, Beau - ti - ful be - yond com - pare ; When the gates of pearl are
4. Slum - ber not, the hours are pass - ing, And the Lord will sure - ly come ; Let Him find you watch - ing,

Fine. Chorus.

D. S. f

wear - y, For the com - ing night pre - pare.
twi - light, Ye may hear the Mas - ter's call.
o - pened Will you fail to en - ter there? Let your lamps be trimmed and burn - ing, Fill them with the oil of prayer.
wait - ing, For the wel - come sum - mons home.

EBEN E. REXFORD.

"On earth peace, good will toward men."—Luke 2:14.

H. S. PERKINS.

Cheerfully.

1. The bells are ring-ing clear and sweet Be - neath a - dor - ing an - gel feet, And in our hearts this
 2. O Christ-child, in a man-ger born! The stars sang on Thy birthday morn; While cradled on Thy
 3. O song which nev-er shall grow old, Down all the com-ing a - ges rolled! O Christ - child born a

Christ-mas day Let strife and dis-cord die a-way; For, in a man-ger poor and low Was
 moth-er's breast, The shepherds sought Thy place of rest. Heav'n's peace a-bides up-on the earth In
 cross to bear, That we at last a crown may wear! Let us like shepherds at Thy feet Bring

born the Christ-child years a-go, And wise men in a land a - far Were told the tid-ings by a star.
 hon - or of Thy low - ly birth; For Thou hast died for us and them Who hailed Thee King of Beth-lem.
 low, as trib - ute, off-rings meet, And worship there while an-gels sing In praise of Je-sus Christ, our King.

CHRISTMAS CAROL.—Concluded.

137

Chorus.

A little faster, with vigor.

While sweet - ly o'er Ju - de - a's plains Rang out the glad ex -
 While sweet - ly o'er Ju - de - a's plains

ult - ant strains, ex - ult - ant strains Which an - gels sing 'on Christ - mas
 which an - gel's sing on

still, Of peace on earth, to men good will, to men good will.
 Christ - mas still,

MARY P. CLARKE.

For Christmas Festival.

J. H. ROSENCRANS.

1. Chil-dren, raise your hap-py voic-es, Christ-mas comes but once a year And each lit-tle heart re-
 2. 'Tis a time when mirth and glad-ness should each child ish bos-om cheer; Then a-way with care and
 3. San-ta Claus has filled each stock-ing; To our hearts he is so dear That we should not think it
 4. But the old folks who must see him, Would not like the change, we fear, Nor re-joyce when e'er they

Chorus.

joy-es That the mer-ry time is here. Once a year, Once a year, Christ-mas comes but once a
 sad-ness, Christ-mas comes but once a year. *To the fold, to the fold, We an-en-trance seek to
 shock-ing To have Christ-mas twice a year. Once a year, Once a year,
 see him—Christ-mas comes but once a year. * To the fold, to the fold,

year;
win;
Once a year,
And we wait
Once a year,
At the gate;
Christ-mas comes but once a year.
Je-sus, Shep-herd, let us in.

Christ-mas comes but once a year, once a year,
win, And we wait at the gate, we will wait,

once a year.
at the gate.

*Chorus to piece on opposite page.

JOY TO-DAY.

139

F. M. D.

"I bring you good tidings of great joy."—Luke 2: 10.

FRANZ.

Fine.

Joyfully.

{ Joy, joy, joy to - day, A - gain comes the Christ - mas tide ; Is ring - ing on ev - 'ry side.
• Joy, joy, joy to - day, [Omit]

D. C.

1 { Christ - mas songs, Christ - mas bells, Ech - o ov - er the hills and dells ;
} Tell a - gain, peace good will, [Omit] Heav'n and earth with their mus - ic fill.

2. { Glor - ious news of His birth He who came to re - deem the earth ;
} Sing for joy, glad re - frains, [Omit] - - - - - Glo - ry be to the King that reigns.

3. { Praise to God, fills the air Thank - ful voic - es ring ev - ery where ;
} This the strain, Christ was born, - - - - - Years a - go on this hap - py morn.

COMING TO THE SAVIOR.

Tune—*Christmas Song*. Chorus on opposite page.

1. We have heard the wondrous story
Of the Savior's lowly birth ;
How He left the throne of glory
To redeem the host of earth.—*Cho.*
2. We are coming, we are coming,
Faithful hearts to Him we bring ;
We are heirs of life immortal,
Subjects of a heavenly King.—*Cho.*
3. We are coming to the Savior,
Fleeing from the host of sin ;
And we seek our Father's kingdom
Jesus, Master, let us in.—*Cho.*
4. We are coming to the Fountain
That will wash our sins away ;
We are called, we gladly follow
And the loving voice obey.—*Cho.*

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN.
Joyous.

"Fear not; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy."—Luke 2: 10.

A. J. ABBEY.

1. Chim-ing bells are tune-ful ring-ing, Joy - ful car - ols we are sing-ing; Mer-ry, mer-ry Christ-mas
 2. Glad-some day of man's sal - va-tion, Spread the news to ev - ery na - tion; Christ the Lord has come to
 3. Bright o'er us the light is beam-ing, For with love the sky is teem-ing; At the mer-ry Christ-mas

Soli. *m. p.*

day, Bright-est day of all the year, Bring-ing bless-ed words of cheer,
 earth, Praise Him now our Sav-ior King, Grate-ful off-rings to Him bring,
 time, Glor-y be to God the song, Saints and an-gels now pro-long,

Christmas time,
 come to earth,
 Christmas time,

Chorus.

'Tis our Sav-ior's na-tal day. Chim-ing bells are tune-ful ring-ing, Joy - ful car - ols we are sing-ing,
 Chant a-new E-man-uel's birth.
 While the bells their car-ols chime.

CHIMING BELLS.—Concluded.

141

Christ - mas day

Mer - ry, mer - ry Christ-mas, mer-ry, mer - ry Christ-mas, Mer-ry, mer - ry Christ-mas day.

REJOICE, REJOICE.

T. C. O'K.

"For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior."—Luke 2 : 11.

F. M. D.

1. { The great de - liv - 'rer long fore-told In a - ges past by seers of old
Has come the cap - tive to set free, [Omit] - - - - - And bring the glor - ious

2. { He comes the sin - ner to re - deem And res - cue from the pow'r of sin ;
He comes the lost to seek and save, [Omit] - - - - - He comes to tri - umph

3. { O Zi - on ! lift thy rap - tured eye, The long ex - pect - ed hour is nigh ;
The joys of na - ture rise a - gain, [Omit] - - - - - The Prince of Sa lem

Chorus.

ju - bi - lee. Re - joice, Re - joice, Be - hold the prom - ised Sav - ior ;
o'er the grave. Re - joice, re - joice, [Omit] - - - - - The Prince of Peace has come.
comes to reign.

A STAR HAS RISEN.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

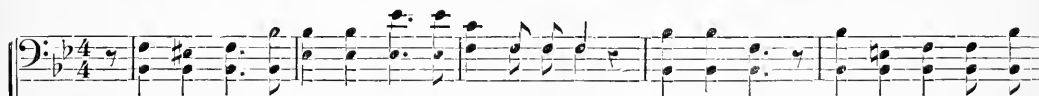
"And unto Him shall the gathering of the people be."—Gen. 49: 10.

REV. E. S. LORENZ.

Solo.



1. A star has ris'n the world to bless, It shines as the Sun of Right-eous-ness ; The clouds de-part and the
2. The Gos-pel truth shall join in band Each dear lov-ing heart, each work - ing hand ; The word's gone forth and the,
3. A star has ris'n to break the night, The heathen look to the cross for light ; The ran-somed world shall His

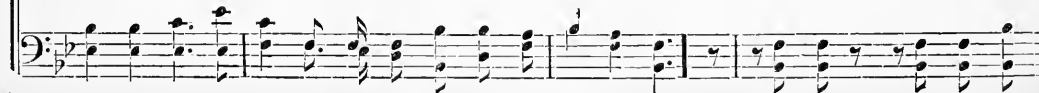


shad-ows flee, To Him shall the gath-'ring of the na - tions be.
 sure de-cree, To Him shall the gath-'ring of the na - tions be.
 glo - ry see, To Him shall the gath-'ring of the na - tions be.

Chorus.



A - rise and shine, O



A STAR HAS RISEN.—Concluded.

143

star of grace and glo - ry ! Oh ! Light Di - vine, re - veal the won - drous stor - y ; Shine
Oh ! light di - vine,

forth and fill the wait - ing earth with glo ry, O beau - ti - ful star, a - rise !
Shine forth and fill

ASHAMED OF JESUS.—Chant.

F. M. D.

1. Jesus, and shall it ever be A mortal man a - shamed of Thee ? Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise, Whose glories shine thro' end - less days ?
2. Ashamed of Jesus, that dear friend On whom my hopes of heav'n de - pend ? No ; when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere his name.
3. Ashamed of Jesus ? yes I may When I've no guilt to wash a - way ; No tears to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.
4. Till then, nor is my boasting vain, Till then I boast a Sav - ior slain ; And oh ! may this my glory be, That Christ is not a - shamed of me.

AWAY TO THE WOODS AWAY.

EBEN E. REXFORD.

"All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord."—Ps. 114: 10.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. A - way to the woods, a - way To the tem - ple God has made; Where
 2. A - way to the woods, a - way, With a hap - py heart and song; Put
 3. A - way to the woods, a - way, There to read from Na - ture's book; She

hap - py song - birds lay Is heard through all the glade; Where Na - ture o - pens wide
 by all toil to - day, For - get all sin and wrong, There in the brook's sweet voice
 speaks to us to - day By river and bird and brook. She tells us God is good

Her arms in wel - come sweet, And sum - mer's winds a - bide In ev - ery green re - treat.
 And whis - per of the wind Earth bids us to re - joice And leave our cares be - hind.
 And loves his chil - dren well; Of Him the green old wood Has much to - day to tell.

AWAY TO THE WOODS, AWAY.—Concluded.

145

Chorus.

A - way to the woods, a - way! All joy - ful - ly we sing;
a - way, we sing,

With our hap - py songs to - day Let the green old arch - es
to - day

ring. A - way to the woods, a - way! A - way to the woods, a - way!
arch - es ring.

SOME DAY.—Duet and Chorus.

EREN E. REXFORD.

"And they sing the song of Moses, and the song of the Lamb."—Rev. 15:3.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

Duet. *Slowly and with expression.*

1. I hear a song, a song so sweet I try all vain - ly to re -
 2. Some day my jour - ney will be done, Earth will be lost and heav - en
 3. Some day, I say, con - tent to wait The open - ing of the jas - per
 4. When comes the time for me to go, The home - ward path I may not

peat, Its mel - o - dy and feel - ing say I'll sing it if God wills some day.
 won, And when the long rough way is trod I shall be - hold the face of God.
 gate, Come soon or late that day will be The dawn of end - less rest to me.
 know, But in God's hand my own I'll lay And He will lead me home some day.

Chorus.

Some day, some hap - py day to be, My voice will learn its mel - o -
 Some hap - py day, a day to be, My voice will learn its



dy, And I shall sing the songs so sweet, Of rest and heav'n at Je - sus' feet.



mel - o - dy,

PEACE AT LAST.

Tune—*Always Welcome.* Page 36.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1. Blest assurance ever dear,
As our troubles come so fast
How it does the spirit cheer
To be promised peace at last.—<i>Cho.</i></p> <p>2. Though by sorrow's dismal cloud,
Be our pathway overcast,
Through the Savior's precious blood,
We are promised peace at last.—<i>Cho.</i></p> <p>3. We can stand the driving rains,
We can bide the cutting blast,
While the promise still remains,
Of unbroken peace at last.—<i>Cho.</i></p> | <p>4. To the kingdom of the skies,
When our pilgrimage is past,
We on spirit wings shall rise
And abide in peace at last.—<i>Cho.</i></p> <p>CHORUS :</p> <p>Peace at last, peace at last,
Peace at last, peace at last,
When our sorrows all are past,
And 'tis coming, oh, how fast !
Peace at last, peace at last,
Peace at last, peace at last,
'Tis coming, coming,
Peace at last.</p> |
|---|---|

SING PRAISES UNTO GOD.

"Sing praises to God, sing praises."—Ps. 47: 6.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

Allegro.

Oh! clap your hands all ye peo - ple, Shout un - to God with the voice of tri - umph, voice of

ritard.

tri - umph; Sing prais - es un - to God, sing prais - es un - to
sing prais - es un - to God, sing prais - es

Repeat ff.

God, sing prais - es un - to God, sing prais - es un - to God, our King.
un - to God, sing prais - es un - to God.

SING PRAISES UNTO GOD. - Concluded.

For God is King of all the earth, sing ye prais - es, sing ye

prais - es, ev - er - more; Sing ye prais - es, ev - er - more;
sing ye prais - es, sing ye

..... Sing ye prais - es, sing ye prais . es ev - er - more, ev - er - more.
prais - es ;

cres. *ff* *Ritard.*

Sun of My Soul.

GERMAN.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near; Oh may no earth-born

cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes.

2
Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

3
Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till in the ocean of thy love,
We lose ourselves in heav'n above.

THE MERCY SEAT.

- 1 From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes
There is a calm a sure retreat,
'Tis found beneath the mercy seat.
- 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all beside more sweet,
It is the blood bought mercy seat.
- 3 There then on eagles' wings we soar,
And sin and sense molest no more;
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet
While glory crowns the mercy seat.

GOD'S WORK.

- 1 Sweet is the work, my God, my King,
To praise Thy name, give thanks and sing,
To show Thy love by morning light,
And talk of all thy truth by night.
- 2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
Oh! may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound.
- 3 When grace has purified my heart
Then I shall share a glorious part,
And fresh supplies of joy be shed
Like holy oil to cheer my head.

Come Gracious Spirit.

L. O. EMERSON

1 Come gracious Spir - it, heavenly Dove, With light and com-fort from a-bove ; Be Thou our guardian,

thou our guide, O'er all our tho'ts and steps preside.

WONDROUS CROSS.

- 1 When I survey the wondrous cross,
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss
And pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down ;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown ?
- 3 Since I who was undone and lost,
Have pardon through His name and word,
Forbid it then, that I should boast,
Save in the cross of Christ my Lord.

2
To us the light of truth display
And make us know and choose Thy way ;
Plant holy fear in every heart
That we from God may ne'er depart.

3
Lead us to holiness—the road
Which we must take to dwell with God.
Lead us to Christ—the living way,
Nor let us from His pasture stray.

THE REIGN OF JESUS.

- 1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run ;
His kingdom spread from shore to shore
Till moon shall wax and wane no more.
- 2 From north to south the princes meet
To pay their homage at His feet :
While western empires own their Lord
And savage tribes attend His word.
- 3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

Come, Holy Spirit.

DR. ARNE.

1. Come, Hol - y Spir - it, heav'nly dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs; Kin-dle a flame of

sac-red love In these cold hearts of ours.

HEAVENLY CANAAN.

1. There is a land of pure delight
Where saints immortal dwell;
Eternal day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.
2. There everlasting Spring abides,
And never fading flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
That heavenly land from ours.
3. Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews fair Canaan stood
While Jordan rolled between.

2. In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

3. Father, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate,
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great?

JOY TO THE WORLD!

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come,
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing.
2. Joy to the earth! the Savior reigns,
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.
3. No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

FOUNTAIN. C. M.

153

DR. L. MASON.

There Is a Fountain.

1. There is a foun-tain filled with b'ood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins,
And sin-ners plun-ged be-neath that flood [Omit] Lose all their guilt - y

stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains.

2.
The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day,
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3.
Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood
Shall never lose its pow'r
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

CROWN HIM LORD OF ALL.

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown him Lord of all.
2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all!
3. Let every kindred, every tribe
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

CHRISTIAN SOLDIER.

1. Am I a soldier of the cross,
A follow'r of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?
2. Must I be carried to the skies
On flow'ry beds of ease
While others fought to win the prize
And sailed through bloody seas?
3. Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend of grace
To help me on to God?

Blest Be the Tie.

H. G. NAGELL.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love; The fel - low - ship of

kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.

²
Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one—
Our comforts and our cares.

³
We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear,
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

WATCHFULNESS.

- 1 A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never dying soul to save
And fit it for the sky.
- 2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,
Oh! may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.
- 3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live;
And oh! Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.

GENTLENESS OF GOD'S COMMANDS.

- 1 How gentle God's commands!
How kind his precepts are!
Come, cast your burdens on the Lord,
And trust his constant care.
- 2 Beneath his watchful eye
His saints securely dwell;
That hand which bears creation up
Shall guard his children well.
- 3 His goodness stands approved,
Unchanged from day to day;
I'll drop my burden at his feet,
And bear a song away.

The Soldier on His Guard.

DR. L. MASON

1. My soul be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes a rise, The hosts of sin are press-ing hard

The image shows the first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 2/2 time. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass clef provides a simple accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble clef staff.

To draw thee from the skies.

The image shows the second system of musical notation. It continues from the first system with the same treble and bass clef staves. The lyrics 'To draw thee from the skies.' are written below the treble clef staff.

O watch and fight and pray,
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day
And help divine implore.

Ne'er think the vict'ry won
Nor lay thine armor down,
Thy arduous task will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

THE SABBATH WELCOMED.

- 1 Welcome, sweet day of rest
That saw the Lord arise,
Welcome to this reviving breast
And these rejoicing eyes.
- 2 The King himself comes near
And feasts his saints to-day,
Here we may sit and see him here,
And love and praise and pray.
- 3 One day in such a place
Where Thou my God art seen
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.

TEMPERANCE.

- 1 Mourn for the tarnished gem,
For reason's light divine
Quenched from the soul's bright diadem
Where God hath bid it shine.
- 2 Mourn for the ruined soul,
Eternal life and light,
Lost by the fire maddening bowl
And turned to hopeless night.
- 3 Mourn for the lost ; but call,
Call to the strong, the free,
Rouse them to shun that dreadful fall
And to the refuge flee.

Pilgrim's Song.

DR. MALAN.

1. Chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, As ye jour-ney, sweet-ly sing; Sing your Sav-ior's wor-thy praise,

Glor-ious in His works and ways, Glor-ious in His works and ways.

2.
Ye are trav'ling home to God
In the way our fathers trod,
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3.
Fear not, brethren, joyful stand
On the borders of our land;
Jesus Christ our Father's Son
Bids us undismayed go on.

ROCK OF AGES. 7s 6 lines.

DR. HASTINGS.

D. C.

Fine.

1. **D. C.** Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in thee; } Let the wat-er and the blood }
 Be of sin a dou-ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure. } From thy wound-ed side that flow'd }

2. Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know;
Thou for sin couldst not atone,
Thou must save, and thou alone.

In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling.
3. While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death;

When I rise to worlds unknown
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

MARTYN. 7s Double.

157

Jesus Lover of My Soul.

S. B. MARSH.

Musical score for 'Jesus Lover of My Soul' in 6/4 time, featuring a treble and bass clef. The score includes a 'Fine.' marking and a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

1. { Je - sus lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly ; } Hide me, O my Sav - ior hide
 { While the rag - ing bil - lows roll, While the tem - pest still is high. } Till the storm of life is past ; **D C.**

D. C. Safe in - to the hav - en guide, O re - ceive my soul at last !

2. Other refuge have I none,
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee ;
 Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me.
 All my trust on Thee is stayed,
 All my help from thee I bring ;
 Cover my defenseless head
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

3. Thou, O ! Christ art all I want,
 More than all in Thee I find ;
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick and lead the blind.
 Just and holy is thy name,
 I am all unrighteousness ;
 Vile and full of sin I am,
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

TO-DAY THE SAVIOR CALLS. 6s and 4s.

DR. L. MASON.

Musical score for 'To-day the Savior Calls' in 2/2 time, featuring a treble and bass clef. The score includes a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

1. To - day the Sav - ior calls, Ye wan - drers come ; Oh ! ye be - night - ed souls, Why long - er roam ?

2. To - day the Savior calls,
 O listen now !
 Within these sacred walls
 To Jesus bow.

3. To - day the Savior calls,
 For refuge fly ;
 The storm of justice falls,
 And death is nigh.

4. The Spirit calls to day,
 Yield to his power ;
 Oh ! grieve him not away,
 'Tis mercy's hour.

My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

DR. HASTINGS.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav-ior de-vine; Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
2. May thy rich grace im-part Strength to my faint-ing heart, My zeal in-spire; As Thou hast died for me, Oh! may my

guilt a-way, O let me from this day, Be whol-ly thine.
love to thee Pure, warm, and change-less be, A liv-ing fire.

3. While life's dark maze I tread
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside

MY COUNTRY 'TIS OF THEE.

1. MY country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee we sing;
Land where our father's died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.
2. My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.
3. Let music swell the breeze
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.
4. Our father's God to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.

BETHANY 6s and 4s

159

Nearer My God to Thee.

DR. L. MASON.

f *Fine.*

1. Near - er my God to Thee, Near - er to Thee, E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me ;
 2. Though like a wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be ov - er me, My rest a stone ;

D. S. Near - er my God to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

D. S. *f*

Still all my song shall be, Near - er my God to Thee,
 Yet in my dreams I'll be Near - er my God to Thee,

3. There let my way appear
 Steps up to heav'n,
 All that Thou sendest me
 In mercy giv'n ;
 Angels to beckon me
 Nearer my God to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee,

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

- Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
 That calls me from a world of care
 And bids me at my Father's throne
 Make all my wants and wishes known ;
 In seasons of distress and grief
 My soul has often found relief,
 And oft escaped the tempter's snare
 By thy return sweet hour of prayer.
- Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
 Thy wings shall my petition bear
 To Him whose truth and faithfulness
 Engage the waiting soul to bless ;

And since he bids me seek his face,
 Believe his word, and trust his grace,
 I'll cast on Him my every care
 And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

- Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
 May I thy consolation share,
 Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height
 I view my home and take my flight ;
 This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
 To seize the everlasting prize,
 And shout while passing thro' the air
 Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.

Doxologies.

G. FRANCK.



1. Praise God from whom all bless-ings flow, Praise Him all creat-ures here be-low ; Praise Him a-bove, ye
2. To God the Fath-er, God the Son, And God the Spir - it, three in one, Be hon or, praise and

**WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS.**

2. Have we trials and temptations ?
Is there trouble anywhere ?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a Friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share ?
Jesus knows our every weakness ;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

1. What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and pains to bear ;
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer,
Oh ! what peace we often forfeit !
Oh ! What needless pain we bear
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer !

3. Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care ?
Precious Savior, still our refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee ?
Take it to the Lord in prayer ;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

RUDDIMENTS OF MUSIC.

FOR WEEK-DAY STUDY.

INTRODUCTION.

It has been the aim of the writer in preparing these rudimental lessons to place an easy and inexpensive system of instruction in the hands of the children and workers of the Sunday-school, one that will enable them with a little assistance from parents and teachers to become ready readers of music, thus preparing them for greater usefulness in the Sunday-school, choir, and congregation.

If the Superintendent or teacher will spend an hour or two each week in instructing the school to read music, valuable and permanent knowledge will be gained, and his own labors greatly lessened, inasmuch as children or adults will learn a piece of music by note in one-half the time they would learn it by imitation.

It is recommended that the Catechism be committed to memory and recited individually.

The teacher will illustrate each point fully on the blackboard, writing exercises adapted to the capabilities of the class. The divisions into chapters or lessons here adopted may be used or discarded at the pleasure of the teacher.

LESSON I.

CATECHISM.

1. What is sound ?
Sound is anything audible.
2. What is sound considered as to pitch ?
A tone.
3. How is tone represented as regards pitch ?
By a character called a staff.
4. Of what does the staff consist ?
Five lines and four spaces.
5. What are the lines and spaces called ?
Degrees.
6. How many degrees does the staff contain ? and how are they numbered ?
Nine ; and they are numbered from the lowest to the highest.
7. How is the staff augmented ?
By short added lines above and below.

THE STAFF.

First line _____	First space _____	Added Lines. = =
Second line _____	Second space _____	_____
Third line _____	Third space _____	_____
Fourth line _____	Fourth space _____	_____
Fifth line _____		_____
		= =

8. What names are given to tones as represented by the degrees of the staff ?

The F clef is written thus :—

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C	B	A	G	F	E	D	C
Do	Re	Mi	Fa	Sol	La	Si	Do	Si	La	Sol	Fa	Mi	Re	Do

18. What characters are used to represent the length of tones ?

Characters called notes.

19. How many kinds of notes are there in general use ? and what are their names ?

Six. The whole note, the half note, the quarter note, the eighth note, the sixteenth note, and the thirty-second note. Their relative value is indicated by their names.

20. What characters are used to indicate silence ?
Rests.

21. How many kinds of rests are there in general use ?

Six.

22. What are their names ?

The whole rest, the half rest, the quarter rest, the eighth rest, the sixteenth rest, and the thirty-second rest.

23. As to duration, rests correspond to what ?

To notes of the same denomination.

The different kinds of notes and their corresponding rests are represented thus :—

LESSON III.

24. What is a measure ?

Two or more pulsations or beats.

25. How is a measure represented ?

By the space between two bars, thus :—

MEASURES.

26. A measure having two parts is called what ?
Double measure.

27. How is it represented ?

By the figure 2.

28. A measure having three parts is called what ?
Triple measure, and is represented by the figure 3.

29. A measure having four parts is called what ?
Quadruple measure, and is represented by the figure 4.

30. A measure having six parts is called what ?
Sextuple measure, and is represented by the figure 6.

31. A measure having nine parts is called what ?
Compound triple measure, and is represented by the figure 9.

32. A measure having twelve parts is called what ?
Compound quadruple measure, and is represented by the figure 12.

THE DIFFERENT KINDS OF MEASURE.

2	3	4	6	9	12
---	---	---	---	---	----

Double measure. Triple measure. Quadruple measure. Sextuple measure. Compound triple measure. Compound quadruple measure.

33. By what method is time kept?
By a motion of the hand called beating time.
34. How do we beat double measure?
By two motions of the hand, down, up.
35. How do we beat triple measure?
By three motions of the hand, down, left, up.
36. How do we beat quadruple measure?
By four motions of the hand, down, left, right, up.
37. How do we beat sextuple measure?
By six motions of the hand, down, left, left, right, up, up, and in quick movements two motions of the hand, down, up, singing three pulsations to one motion of the hand.
38. How do we beat compound triple measure?
By three motions, down, left, up, singing three pulsations to one motion of the hand.
39. How do we beat compound quadruple measure?
By four motions, down, left, right, up, singing three pulsations to one motion of the hand.

LESSON IV.

40. What is accent?

A certain stress placed on particular beats in a measure. In double measure it falls on the first part or beat. In triple measure on the first part. In quadruple, on the first and third parts. Sex-

tuple, on the first and fourth parts. In compound triple measure the first part is accented with a slight accent on the fourth and seventh parts. In compound quadruple measure, on the first, and slight accents on the fourth, seventh and tenth parts.

41. What are the figures at the beginning of a composition called?
A fraction.
42. What does the numerator indicate?
The number of parts in a measure.
43. What does the denominator indicate?
The kind of note that fills each part.

THE FRACTION.

2	2	3	3	3	4	4	4	6	6	9	12
2	4	2	4	8	2	4	8	4	8	8	8

44. What is a tie?
A curved line placed over or under two or more notes that represent one tone.
45. What is a slur?
A curved line placed over or under two or more notes on different degrees of the staff to which one syllable is applied.
46. What is a pause or hold?
A character placed over or under a note, which indicates that the tone is to be prolonged at the option of the leader.

A TIE. A SLUR. A PAUSE OR HOLD.

A - men, A - men, mag-ni-fy and praise his name.

LESSON V.

47. In how many parts is vocal music generally arranged ?

Four. Soprano, Alto, Tenor and Base.

48. Which parts are written on the staff occupied by the G clef ?

The Soprano and Alto.

49. Who sing these parts ?

Ladies. Those who can sing the high tones well, sing Soprano. Those who can sing the low tones well, sing Alto.

50. Which parts are written on the staff occupied by the F clef ?

Tenor and Base.

51. Who sing these parts ?

Gentlemen. Those who can sing the high tones well, sing Tenor. Those who can sing the low tones well, sing Base.

52. What is a Solo, Duet, Trio and Quartet ?

A Solo is a part for one voice. Duet, two parts for two voices. Trio, three parts for three voices. Quartet, four parts for four voices.

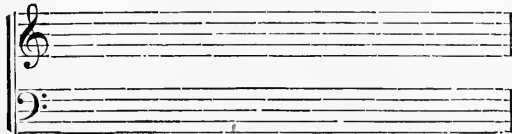
53. What is a Unison Passage.

A passage in which several parts sing the same tones.

LESSON VI.

54. What character is used to connect the staves ?

A Brace ; thus,—



55. When thus connected, what are they called ?

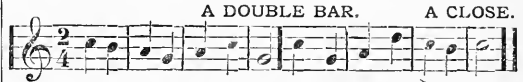
A Score, the music of which should be performed simultaneously.

56. What is indicated by a double bar ?

In church music, the end of a line of poetry or phrase.

57. What is a close ?

Two thick bars indicating the end of a piece.



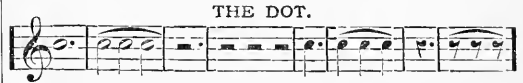
Bird-like voice - es loud and clear, Thro' the woods re - sound-ing.

58. How does a dot affect a note or rest ?

It adds to it one-half its length ; thus, a dot placed after a whole note or rest would make it equal in value to three half notes or rests ; or after a quarter note, three eighth notes or rests.

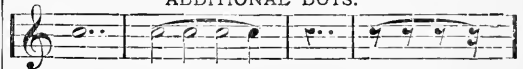
59. What is the effect of more than one dot ?

Each additional dot adds one-half the length indicated by the preceding dot ; thus,—



EFFECT. EFFECT. EFFECT. EFFECT.

ADDITIONAL DOTS.



EFFECT. EFFECT.

60. What is a triplet ?

It is a group of three notes sung in the time of two of the same kind.

61. What is the sign of the triplet ?

A figure three placed over or under the group ; thus,—

THE TRIPLET.



mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly sing.

LESSON VII.

62. What is a repeat ?

Dots placed before or after a double bar, indicating that the passage is to be repeated; thus,—

THE REPEAT.



Joy - ful we sing, time's on the wing.

63. What is meant by the inclosed 1st time | 2d time.

It has reference to first and second ending, and in the repeat omit 1st time and pass to the 2d time; thus,—



Come, come, come, sing a joy - ful lay;
Come, come, come, [Omit] - - - 'Tis our fes - tal day.

64. What does the term De Capo or D. C. indicate ?

To return to the beginning of the piece and sing to the word Fine.

65. What does the term Dal Segno or D. S. indicate ?

To return to the sign ♩ and sing to the word Fine.

66. What do the words Staccato and Marcato indicate ?

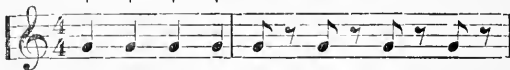
That the words are to be sung in a short, detached manner.

67. How are they represented ?

By points over the notes for Staccato, which are to be sung in a very detached manner; and by dots for Marcato, which are to be sung in a less detached manner.

STACCATO POINTS.

EFFECT.



MARCATO DOTS.

EFFECT.



68. What is the meaning of Legato ?

Smooth and connected; opposite of Staccato.

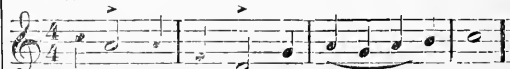
69. What does rit. or ritard signify ?

Gradually slower.

70. When is a note said to be syncopated.

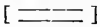




When an unaccented note is connected with the following accented note, thereby displacing the usual accent; thus,—

EXERCISE WITH SYNCOPATED NOTES.



Sing with firm ac - cent and slur the notes.

LESSON VIII.

71. What is the meaning of Mezzo ?
Sing in a medium or middle tone, with no unusual vocal exertion ; it is marked M.
72. What is the meaning of Piano or P. ?
Sing in a soft tone, with some vocal restraint.
73. What is the meaning of Pianissimo or *pp* ?
Very softly, with the greatest vocal restraint.
74. What is the meaning of Forte or F. ?
Loud, with some vocal exertion.
75. What is the meaning of Fortissimo or *ff* ?
Very loud ; the greatest vocal exertion consistent with purity.
76. What do *fp*, *mp*, *mf*, etc., mean ?
A modification of Forte and Piano, Mezzo and Piano, etc.
77. What is an organ tone ? []
A tone begun, continued, and ended with the same power.
78. What does Crescendo or Cres. mean ? []
A tone begun soft and gradually increased in power.
79. What does Diminuendo or Dim. mean ? []
A tone begun loud and gradually decreased in power.
80. What is a swell ? []
A union of Crescendtz and Diminuendo.
81. What is an explosive tone marked Forzando or sforzando ? [*sf fz* ]
A very short tone produced with force and suddenly diminished.
82. What is movement ?
The style or manner of rendering time in a composition.

The movements in common use are,—

- MODERATO—Moderate.
- ALLEGRO—Fast.
- ANDANTE—Slow.
- ADAGIO—Very slow.
- ALLEGRETTO—Medium fast.
- ANDANTINO—Medium slow.
- CON SPIRITO—Spirited.
- PRESTO—Very quick.
- RITARD or RIT.—Slower.
- A TEMPO—Original time of previous movement.

LESSON IX.

83. What is an interval ?
The difference of pitch between two tones.
84. How are intervals measured ?
By steps and half steps.
85. What is a half step ?
The smallest interval in use.
86. What is a step ?
An interval as great as two half steps.
87. What is a minor second ?
A second as small as a half step.
88. What is a major second ?
A second as great as a step.
89. How is a second represented ?
By two adjoining degrees of the staff.
90. How is a third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, and eighth represented ?
By three, four, five, six, seven, and eight adjoining degrees of the staff.

91. What are intermediate tones?

Those which occur between the tones of the scale that form the interval of a step.

92. Between what tones of the scale do we find the intermediate tones?

Between 1 and 2, 2 and 3, 4 and 5, 5 and 6, 6 and 7.

93. How are intermediate tones represented?

By characters called sharps, flats, and naturals.

94. For what is a sharp [\sharp] used?

To represent a tone a half step higher than does without the sharp.

95. For what is the flat [\flat] used?

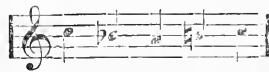
To represent a tone a half step lower than it does without the flat.

96. For what is a natural [\natural] used?

To cancel the effect of the previous sharp or flat.



G \sharp F E



C \flat A B C

LESSON X.

97. What are the sharps [\sharp], flats [\flat], and naturals [\natural] occurring in a piece of music called?

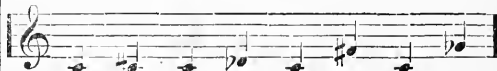
Accidentals.

98. How far does their significance continue?

Throughout the measure in which they occur.

99. From what is an intermediate tone named?

From either of the two scale tones between which it occurs, with the addition of the word sharp or flat prefixed or suffixed. Thus, the intermediate tone between one and two, with respect to relative pitch is named sharp one or flat two; absolute pitch, C sharp or D flat; between one and four, sharp four or flat five, F sharp or G flat; thus,—



Sharp one. Flat two. Sharp four. Flat five.

\sharp \flat \sharp \flat

100. The intermediate tones are called what?

Chromatic tones.

101. The other tones are called what?

Diatonic tones.

102. A scale composed of Diatonic tones only, is called what?

A Diatonic scale.

103. A scale composed of all the tones of the Diatonic scale and the intermediate tones, is called what?

A Chromatic scale consisting of thirteen tones and indicated thus:—

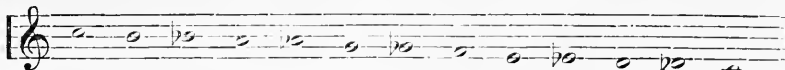
CHROMATIC SCALE ASCENDING.



Numerals,	1	\sharp 1	2	\sharp 2	3	4	\sharp 4	5	\sharp 5	6	\sharp 6	7	8
Permanent,	C	\sharp C	D	\sharp D	E	F	\sharp F	G	\sharp G	A	\sharp A	B	C
Syllables.	Do	Di	Re	Ri	Mi	Fa	Fi	Sol	Si	La	Li	Si	Do

RUDIMENTS OF MUSIC.

CHROMATIC SCALE DESCENDING.



Numerals,	8	7	♭7	6	♭6	5	♭5	4	3	♭3	2	♭2	1
Permanent,	C	B	B♭	A	A♭	G	G♭	F	E	E♭	D	D♭	C
Syllables,	Do	Si	Se	La	Le	Sol	Se	Fa	Mi	Me	Re	Ra	Do

104. What is the Key note?
1 or 8 of the scale.

105. What is the difference between a scale and a key?

A scale consists of eight successive tones, while a key has only seven, and can be arranged in any order.

106. Of what intervals is the major Diatonic scale composed?

Seconds. Five major seconds and two minor seconds.

107. Between what tones of the scale do we find minor seconds?

Between 3 and 4, and 7 and 8.



108. Between what tones of the scale do we find major seconds.

Between 1 and 2, 2 and 3, 4 and 5, 5 and 6, 6 and 7.

CHAPTER XI.

109. What is transposition of the scale?

In the treatment of the scale thus far, the pitch of C has always been taken as *one*; but this may be changed and any other pitch may be taken as *one*. Such a change is called transposition.

110. What must be observed in transposing the major Diatonic scale?

The proper order of intervals must be observed; that is, major seconds must occur between 1 and 2, 2 and 3, 4 and 5, 5 and 6, 6 and 7; minor seconds must occur between 3 and 4, and 7 and 8.

111. How is this done?

By omitting certain tones of the old key and adapting in their place certain intermediate tones as members of the new key.

112. What is the natural order of transposition?

That which requires the change of but one tone with each transposition.

113. In how many ways can this be accomplished ?

Two. First, by taking five of the old key for one of the new key ; second, by taking four of the old key for one of the new key.

114. In taking five as *one* of the new key, what tone of the old key is omitted ?

Four. Sharp four being adopted in its place, which becomes *seven* of the new key, called the key of G.

SCALE OF G.

C D E F G A B C D E F G
Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do

115. What new tone is introduced in taking four of the old key as one of the new ?

B \flat , and because four of the new key is called the key of F.

SCALE OF F.

C D E F G A B \flat C D E F
Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do

116. Where are the sharps and flats indicating the change of key placed, and what are they called ?

At the beginning of the staff immediately after the clef, and are called the *Signature* [sign] of the key.

117. How far does the influence of the Signature extend ?

Throughout the staff, unless canceled ; for instance, in the key of G, F \sharp being the signature, all the degrees that represent F must be sharped whenever they occur.

118. How many major keys are used in sacred music ?

Ten. C, G, D, A, E, B, F, B \flat , E \flat , A \flat , D \flat .

CHAPTER XII.

119. What is the Signature of the key of C ?

It has no signature.

KEY OF C.

Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do
C D E F G A B C

Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do
C D E F G A B C

120. What is the signature of the key of G ?

One sharp ; F \sharp .

KEY OF G.

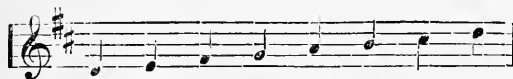
Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do
G A B C D E F \sharp G

Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do
G A B C D E F \sharp G

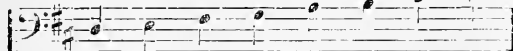
121. What is the signature of the key of D ?

Two sharps ; F \sharp , C \sharp .

KEY OF D.



Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do
D E F \sharp G A B C \sharp D

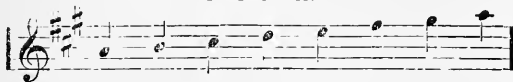


Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do
D E F \sharp G A B C \sharp D

122. What is the signature of the key of A ?

Three sharps ; F \sharp , C \sharp , G \sharp .

KEY OF A.



Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do
A B C \sharp D E F \sharp G \sharp A

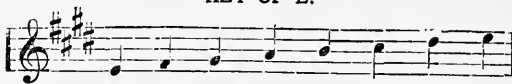


Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do
A B C \sharp D E F \sharp G \sharp A

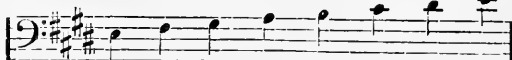
123. What is the signature of E ?

Four sharps ; F \sharp , C \sharp , G \sharp , D \sharp .

KEY OF E.



Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do
E F \sharp G \sharp A B C \sharp D \sharp E

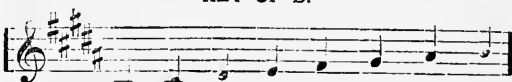


Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do
E F \sharp G \sharp A B C \sharp D \sharp E

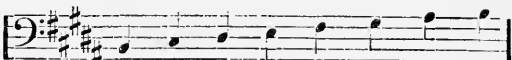
124. What is the signature of B ?

Five sharps ; F \sharp , C \sharp , G \sharp , D \sharp , A \sharp .

KEY OF B.



Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do
B C \sharp D \sharp E F \sharp G \sharp A \sharp B



Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do
B C \sharp D \sharp E F \sharp G \sharp A \sharp B

LESSON XIII.

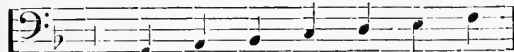
125. What is the signature of F?

One flat; B \flat .

KEY OF F



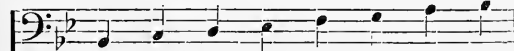
Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do
F G A B \flat C D E F



Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do
F G A B \flat C D E F

126. What is the signature of B \flat ?Two flats; B \flat , E \flat .KEY OF B \flat .

Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do
B \flat C D E \flat F G A B \flat



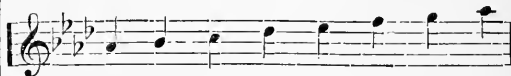
Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do
B \flat C D E \flat F G A B \flat

127. What is the signature of E \flat ?Three flats; B \flat , E \flat , A \flat .KEY OF E \flat .

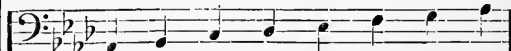
Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do
E \flat F G A \flat B \flat C D E \flat



Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do
E \flat F G A \flat B \flat C D E \flat

128. What is the signature of A \flat ?Four flats; B \flat , E \flat , A \flat , D \flat .KEY OF A \flat .

Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do
A \flat B \flat C D \flat E \flat F G A \flat

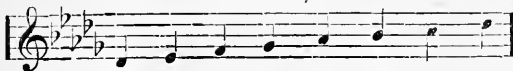


Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do
A \flat B \flat C D \flat E \flat F G A \flat

129. What is the signature of D \flat ?

Five flats; B \flat , E \flat , A \flat , D \flat , G \flat .

KEY OF D \flat .



Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do
D \flat E \flat F G \flat A \flat B \flat C D \flat



Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do
D \flat E \flat F G \flat A \flat B \flat C D \flat

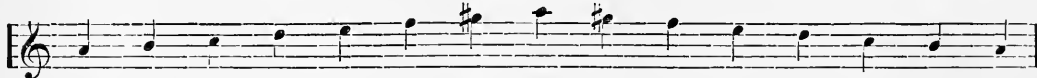
130. What is the minor scale?

Each key has its minor Diatonic scale, which commences a third below *one* of the major scale; for instance, in the key of C the relative minor commences upon A.

131. How does the minor scale differ from the major?

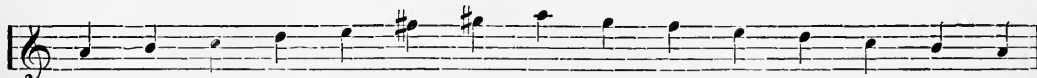
By the order of its intervals. One of the distinguishing features is the third, which in major scales is major, and in minor scales, minor. It has also two forms; thus, the—

HARMONIC FORM.



La Si Do Re Mi Fa Si La Si Fa Mi Re Do Si La
A B C D E F G \sharp A G \sharp F E D C B A

MELODIC FORM.



La Si Do Re Mi Fi Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Do Si La
A B C D E F \sharp G \sharp A G F E D C B A

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