

78

The
GLORIA

The image shows the front cover of a book bound in dark green, textured cloth. The title 'The GLORIA' is printed in gold. 'The' is in a smaller, gothic-style font within a semi-circular arch. 'GLORIA' is in a larger, bold, serif font. The entire title is framed by an elaborate, symmetrical gold border with a crown at the top and decorative flourishes on the sides and bottom. The number '78' is faintly visible in the top right corner.

6.10.21.

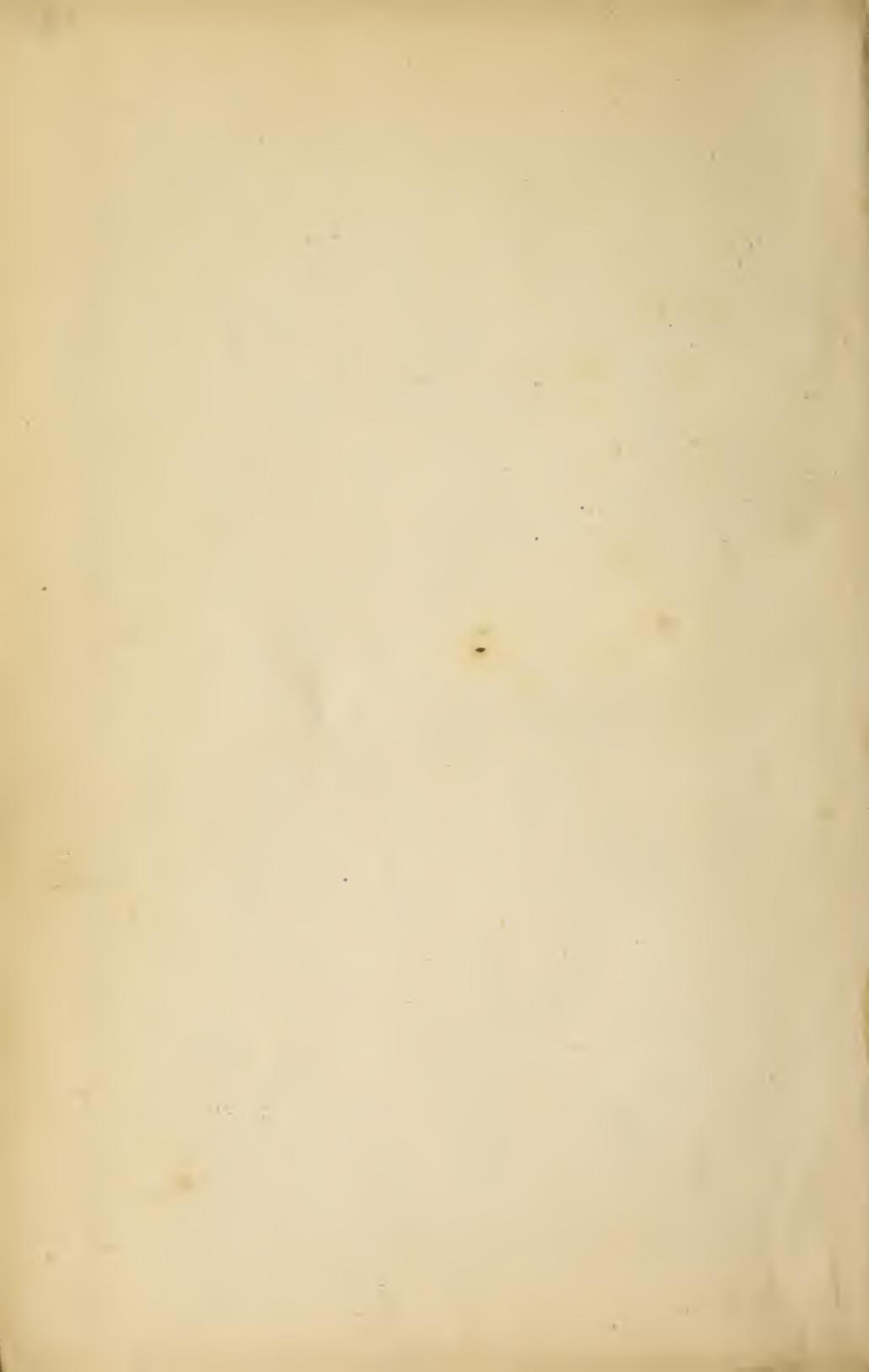
Library of the Theological Seminary,
PRINCETON, N. J.

Benson
BV
520
.N485
1870

Division

Section





Old



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2012 with funding from
Princeton Theological Seminary Library

<http://archive.org/details/gloriaser00newc>

THE

LIBRARY OF PRINCETON
JUN 10 1921
THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

GLORIA,

A

Service and Singing Book

FOR

Sunday Schools and Social Worship.

BY

HARLEY NEWCOMB.

DEDICATED TO THE SUNDAY SCHOOLS OF AMERICA.

BOSTON:

HARLEY NEWCOMB.

NICHOLS & NOYES

New York:

Sheldon & Co.

Philadelphia:

J. B. Lippincott & Co.

Chicago:

W. B. Keen & Cooke.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1870,
By HARLEY NEWCOMB,
In the Clerk's Office of the District Court of Massachusetts.

RAND, AVERY & FRYE, Printers, 3 Cornhill, Boston.

GILES & GOULD.

Music Stereotypers and Electrotypers, No. 89 Washington St., Boston.

PREFACE.

It is claimed for the "GLORIA" that it is a *new* book, the music having been composed and arranged, and the services and nearly all the hymns written expressly for it.

It is hoped that the arrangement and variety of Special Services will meet with commendation from every Christian mind. Although much prejudice has always existed and still exists in regard to Liturgical Services, a thoughtful Christian cannot offer any well-founded objections to their use.

Early education has created this prejudice, which must in time pass away. What objection can there be to children's repeating in concert the psalms, reading prayers, reciting the Lord's prayer, or chanting the beatitudes? There certainly need be no fear of any one becoming a ritualist by participation in such Christian services, which are both impressive and instructive.

In the "GLORIA" they are arranged with care, and earnest effort has been made to render them attractive and appropriate in every respect.

The reading of the opening services should be in concert. The chants may be read or chanted. The vocal part embraces a pleasing variety of original compositions by well-known authors and composers. The Special Services are a feature peculiar to the "GLORIA," and the Author earnestly recommends their use in the manner suggested in the "Order of Service."

It will be freely admitted that we should observe Christmas and Easter. Why is it not equally appropriate to recognize the goodness of God in giving us the Seasons, with their attendant blessings.

The observance of "Charity Sunday," on which occasion all shall be requested to bring a special offering, to be appropriated for the benefit of the poor, is particularly recommended. The Installation service supplies a need which every superintendent, officer and teacher has seriously felt.

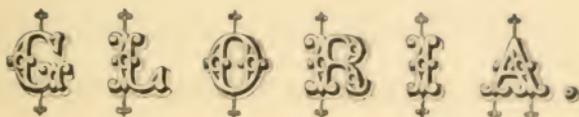
The superintendent and officers are usually elected annually; the scholars know the fact when the new faces are seen at their posts; but they have had no part in the matter, and in consequence, are less interested; whereas, if some service is used, they will be more impressed with the importance of the occasion. Such services may be made impressive and profitable.

The chants and hymns connected with the Special Services should be well rehearsed in advance of the days in which they are to be used. In closing the school, the repeating or chanting of the Lord's prayer is recommended, as a most appropriate exercise.

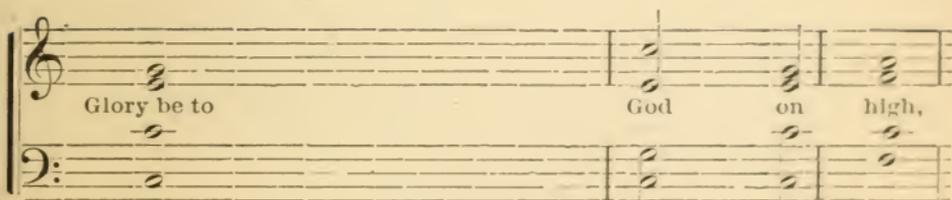
I am indebted to many clergymen and writers of different denominations for material furnished me for this work, and to many musical friends for original music, to all of whom I am truly grateful.

That the "GLORIA" may prove a help, and find friends in many Sunday-schools of our land; that it may be instrumental in elevating and ennobling our minds, and in bringing them into closer communion with the Father by the celebration of the holy days, and the recognition of the changing seasons, and that the psalms and songs of praise may be sung with earnestness and Christian spirit, is the prayer of the AUTHOR.

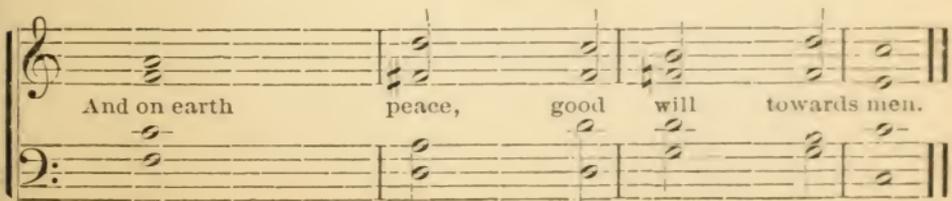
THE



 Chant.



Glory be to God on high,



And on earth peace, good will towards men.

First Service.

O, sing unto the Lord a new song! sing unto the Lord, all the earth, Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; show forth His salvation from day to day.

Declare His glory among the nations, His wonders among all people.

For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised: He is to be feared above all gods; For all the Gods of the nations are idols; But the Lord made the heavens.

Honor and majesty are before Him; strength and beauty are in His sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto His name: bring an offering and come into His courts.

Chant.

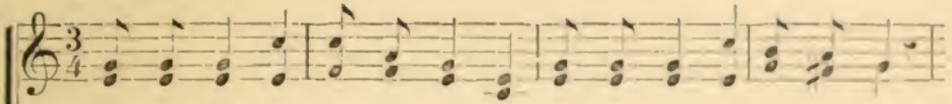
O! worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness

Let the whole earth stand in awe of Him.

Prayer.

While we are before Thee, Our Father imbue our hearts with filial trust and sincere devotion. In our songs may we feel the true spirit of praise, and in all we do may we acknowledge Thee as the supreme ruler, the sure friend and kind Father of all. May we ever confide in Thee, and in this service may we feel the sweet breathings of thy spirit, and may its divine influence keep our minds from evil contemplation and carry us onward in thought and action to think only good, and only that which shall be pleasing in thy sight.

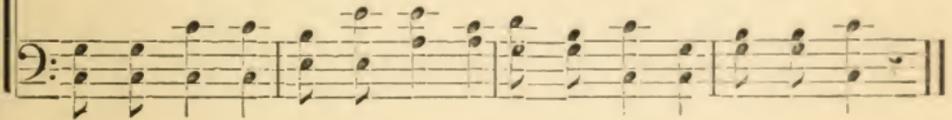
May we increase our knowledge of Thee and Thy word, May we grow in grace and in the knowledge of our Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

Moderato.

1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns a - dore him; Praise him an-gels in the height;
 2. Praise the Lord, for he hath spoken: Worlds his mighty voice obeyed;

mf

Sun and moon, rejoice be - fore him, Praise him, all ye stars of light.
 Laws, which never can be brok-en, For their guidance he hath made.



3. Praise the Lord, for he is glorious,
 Never shall his promise fail,—
 God hath made his saints victorious;
 Sin and death shall not prevail.

4. Praise the God of our salvation;
 Hosts on high his power proclaim;
 Heaven and earth, and all creation
 Praise and magnify his name.

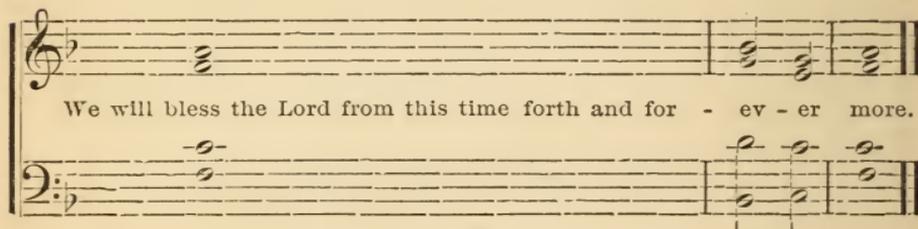
Second Service.

Thou wilt show us the path of life; In thy presence is fulness of joy:
At thy right hand there are pleasures evermore.

Thy mercy, O Lord, is in the heavens and thy faithfulⁿess is above the
clouds. Thy righteousness is like the great mountains; Thy judgements
are a great deep.

How excellent is thy loving kindness, O God; Therefore the children
of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wing.

Chant.



The musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staves. The melody is simple and consists of a few notes. The lyrics are: "We will bless the Lord from this time forth and for - ev - er more." The word "ev" is written with a long dash, indicating a long note.

Prayer.

O Thou in whose hands we are, we come to Thee at this hour asking
of Thee divine guidance; keep our feet in true paths and may this ser-
vice in which we are now engaged, be a means of bringing us nearer to
Thee, and make us more willing to meditate upon Thy great love and
goodness towards us, may we encourage a prayerful spirit and learn to
come to Thee as children to a loving father.

May we ever look up to Thee with reverent affection and devout grati-
tude, and give us, we pray Thee, a true spirit of trust and humility.

May we fear no evil but confidently repose in Thee, relying upon
that mercy which endureth forever. Amen.

Andante.

mp
1. Be - fore Thy throne, in hum - ble prayer, We

now would bend; Not what we ask, but

what we need, Oh! Fath - er send.

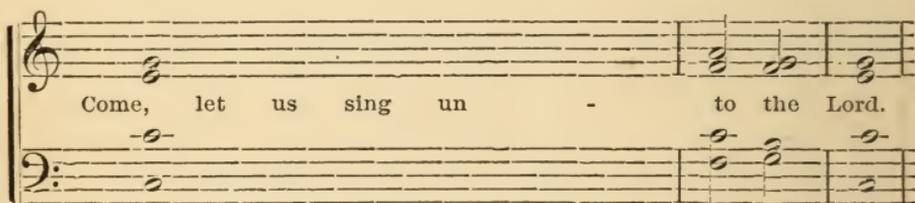
2. Full oft in false and dangerous paths
Our feet would stray ;
Did not Thy loving hand point out
The better way.
3. We know not what the future hath
Of good or ill ;
We ask for grace to bear
And do Thy will.

Third Service.

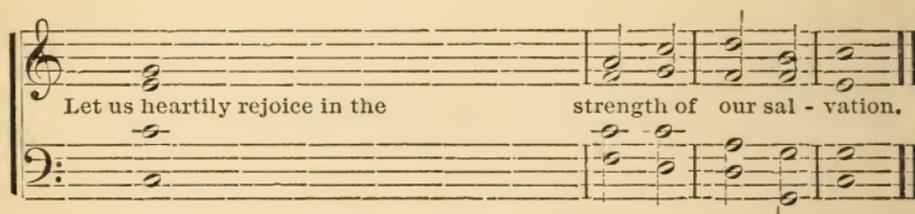
How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings; that publisheth peace; that bringeth good tidings of good; that publisheth salvation; that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth.

Thy watchmen shall lift up the voice, with the voice together shall they sing: For they shall see, eye to eye, when the Lord shall bring again Zion.

Chant.



Come, let us sing un - to the Lord.



Let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our sal - vation.

Prayer.

O Thou that hearest prayer! Help us to draw nigh to Thee. May we rejoice heartily that we can find in Thee our ever ready friend and helper. Let Thy truth reign in our hearts, and may our souls be imbued with purity, and our minds filled with lofty aspirations. May we reverence Thy law and may Thy heavens open, that the light of love may shine into our hearts.

Keep us from all sin, and make us true and faithful followers of Him whom all should reverence and cherish; whose teachings should be our guide and rule in life.

Be with us at this hour, and send upon us Thy holy spirit and make us Thy true disciples. Amen.

*Moderato.**Words by J. S. C.*

1. On Zi - on's ho - ly mount, How beau - ti - ful the feet Of

mf

those who sing sal - va - tion's song, With peace and love re - plete.

2. Who say, behold thy God,
Who reigns with power supreme,
Good news from heaven to earth we bring,
And Jesus, is the theme.
3. The watchmen on the towers,
Their voices lift on high,
Jerusalem sends forth the strain,
And desert isles reply.
4. O let us join the song
With heart, and soul, and voice,
To magnify his holy name,
And in his strength rejoice.

Fourth Service.

How amiable are Thy tabernacles, O Lord of Hosts! My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord.

My heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

As the sparrow findeth a house and the swallow a nest for herself where she may hide her young, so let me dwell in Thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house; They will be still praising Thee.

Chant.

My mouth shall speak the praise | of the Lord,

And let all flesh bless His holy name, for ev - er and ev - er.

Prayer.

Heavenly Father, Thou who art our ever true and constant friend, we come to Thee at this hour, feeling our dependence upon Thee for all the blessings of life; as the sparrow findeth a nest for herself and her young, so may we find in Thee a sure refuge in every season of trial; when temptations lure us from the true path, may we be reminded of Thee and of Thy great love, and may we ever have strength to turn away from the tempter, come in what form he may; bless us this hour, through the day, and in all our services, may we strive to honor and glorify Thee. Through Christ we ask, Amen.

Andante.

J. S. C.

mp

1. O Lord of hosts, di - vine - ly - fair, On

earth, thy sa - cred tem - ples are, My soul de - sires, yea

e - ven faints, For sweet com - mun - ion with thy saints.

2. The sparrow seeketh for a home,
Where she may safely hide her young,
So may I dwell in Thine abode,
O Lord of Hosts, my King, my God.
3. Forever blessed, saith the word,
Are those, who seek thy presence, Lord;
Their songs of praise, shall ever rise
As grateful incense to the skies.

Fifth Service.

I will sing of the loving kindness of the Lord for ever: with my mouth will I make known Thy faithfulness to all generations.

For I have said mercy shall be built up forever: Thy faithfulness shall Thou establish in the very heavens.

Blessed are the people that know the joyful sound: They shall walk, O Lord, in the light of Thy countenance.

Chant.

In thy name shall they rejoice all the day,

And in Thy righteousness shall they be ex - alted.

Prayer.

Unto Thee, O Lord, every heart is open and all desires are known. We invoke Thy blessing that we may perform our duties here acceptably to Thee.

May we be of Thy blest people, and may we be ever faithful in the discharge of our various duties in this school.

May we enter the school in the meekness and gentleness of Christ. Wilt Thou bless ever scholars and teachers, and may we be won by our Saviour. We commend all to Thy love, and while we increase in wisdom, may we grow in grace and in the knowledge of our Lord and Redeemer, Jesus Christ. Amen.

Andantino.

1. Loving Father, tru-est friend; May we ev - er trust - ing, lend —

All our pow'rs Thy cause to aid, Praising all things, Thou hast made.

2. Faithful children may we prove,
Trusting in thy perfect love;
If the tempter, strives to lure,
May we rest in Thee secure.

3. Guide our feet in paths of good,
Feed our souls with heavenly food,
Make us mindful of Thy care,
While we Thy great bounties share.

Sixth Service.

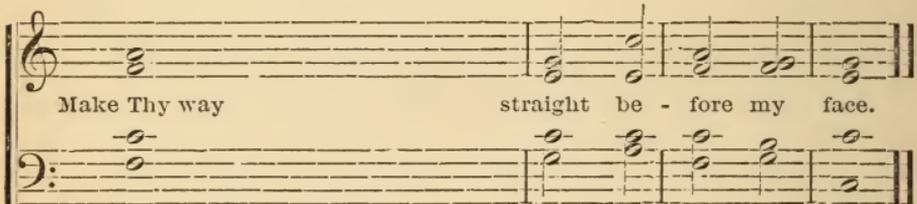
Have mercy upon me, O God, according to the multitude of thy tender mercies; blot out my transgressions; create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Hide not thy face from me; Thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

Chant.



Lead me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness.



Make Thy way straight before my face.

Prayer.

O Father enable us to look up to Thee with reverent affection, and may gratitude and a spirit of humility and trust pervade our hearts. We desire to lean upon Thee and ask that Thy strong arm may be thrown around us to shield us from every form of sin. Mercifully consider us and raise us nearer to Thee, and may we consecrate ourselves anew to the work in which we are now engaged. Enable us to feel that we are sent here to do Thy will. All that we are and all that we seem is open to Thine eye. Thou knowest us altogether. Thy goodness unites us. May the ties of friendship formed here be as bands of love in Thy hand, drawing us into spiritual communion with Thee. We commend ourselves to Thy unchanging love, and look to Thee for strength in times of weakness. Thou canst feed and refresh us. Give us then of Thy bounties and fill our souls with the peace that passeth all understanding, and may they blend into sweet communion with Thee. Amen.

HYMN.

17

W. A. B.

Allegro Moderato.

1. Here all world-ly cares for get-ing, Ev'ry storm-y passion stilled,



An - gels bless us with their presence, And our souls with peace are filled.



2. Vainly break life's bitter surges,
'Gainst the walls that gird us in
Only in the faintest murmers,
Comes to us their angry din.
3. Guardian spirits bending o'er us,
Light and joy around us shed,
And each feels in benediction,
Loving hands upon his head.
4. Then while heart to heart replieth,
Through the pulse's rhythmic beat,
Soul with soul not less accordant,
Blendeth in communion sweet.

Seventh Service.

As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after Thee, O God. My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before Him?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise Him, who is the health of my countenance and my God,

O send forth Thy light and Thy truth; let them guide me: let them bring me unto Thy holy hill, and to Thy tabernacle.

Chant.

Be merciful unto me, O God,

Be merciful unto me for my soul trust-eth in Thee.

Prayer.

O, Thou, who art the source of all true blessings, mercifully pour upon our souls Thy spirit and may the light of thy countenance shine into our hearts, revealing us unto ourselves.

When fear and distrust gather around us, and our souls are cast down, reveal Thyself to us, and give us hope, trust, and confidence in Thy mercy and Thy unbounded love. In our labors here, may we ever feel Thy strong arm. Let the protection of Thy guardian power be continually over and around us. From discord, strife and contention deliver us. May we work for Thy glory and possess ever the right spirit towards each other. Let Thy light and Thy truth guide us unto Thy holy hill and to thy tabernacle. Through him who died that we might have everlasting life we ask. Amen.

Moderato.

1. As pants the Hart for cool - ing streams So

mf

pants my soul for Thee, Thou who art ev - er free to give, By

whose great pow'r we move and live, Our friend Thou'lt ev - er be.

2. When clouds of darkness hover o'er,
 And life looks dark and drear,
 'Tis then we need Thy favoring hand,
 The influence of the Angel band,
 To feel Thou'rt ever near.

3. Thine open hand with bounties rare,
 Is spread for all alike;
 Thy loving care and blessings sure,
 Thy mercy which shall e'er endure,
 Makes all life's trials light.

Eighth Service.

In Thee, O Lord, do I put my trust; let me never be confounded, but deliver me in Thy righteousness.

Into Thy hands I commend my spirit, for Thou hast redeemed me, O Lord God of truth.

O, how great is Thy goodness which Thou hast laid up for them that fear Thee and trust in Thee.

Be of good courage, and He shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the Lord.

Chant.

God shall bless us, and all the ends of the earth shall fear Him.

Prayer.

O Thou who alone art good, our Preserver and Guardian, may the week that has just closed, its anxieties, its losses, and its griefs, prove helps to us in our Sabbath worship, and incline us to welcome this day as a day of rest. Grant us minds and hearts for lofty meditations, and may we realize how great is Thy goodness which Thou hast laid up for them that fear Thee and trust in Thee. May love dwell in our hearts, and may our best powers be exercised to promote the interest of our school. Strengthen us for work, and may we ever be found ready to go toward the highest service, in a true Christian spirit, and aid us, we pray Thee, in the cultivation of every Christian grace.

Evermore bless us, and Thy children everywhere. Keep us and guard us, and in Thine own time bring us into the joy of the Sabbath above, to glorify Thee, world without end. Amen.

Adagio.

W. A. B.

1. Hap - py the meek whose gen - tle breast, Clear as the summer's
mp

eve - ning ray, Calm as the regions of the blest,

En - joys on earth ce - les - tial day.

2. His heart no broken friendship's sting,
No storms his peaceful tent invade ;
He rests beneath th' Almighty's wing,
Hostile to none, of none afraid.
3. Spirit of grace, all meek and mild,
Inspire our thoughts, our souls possess ;
Repel each passion, rude and wild,
And bless us as we aim to bless.

Ninth Service.

Blessed is the man whom Thou choosest, O Lord, and causeth to approach unto Thee, that he may dwell in Thy courts.

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is pardoned.

Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord, that delighteth greatly in his commandments.

Blessed are they that keep His testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

Blessed is he that considereth the poor ; the Lord shall deliver him in time of trouble.

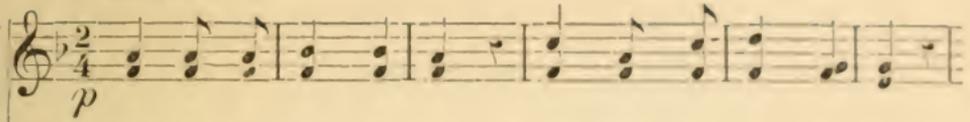
Chant.

Blessed are they that keep judgment,

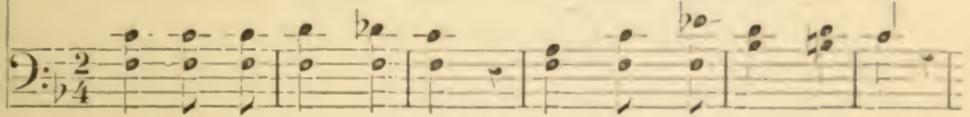
And they that doeth righteousness at all times.

Prayer.

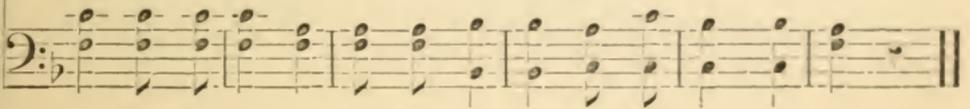
We bless Thee, O Father, and we would come to Thee now, gratefully acknowledging our dependence upon Thee. Thou art the source of light and peace to all who truly seek Thee, and we approach Thee at this time, with the earnest desire in our hearts that we may be more like Him who brought light from darkness, and revealed to us immortality. O Father, may we delight in Thy testimonies, and seek Thee with our whole heart. Pardon all our sins, and may we delight in Thy law and obey Thy precepts. We are grateful that we live in a favored land ; O make us mindful of the great privileges we enjoy, and incline our hearts to grateful meditations upon Thee and Thy Son, our Saviour. Make us pure and good, and at last bring us to the enjoyment of Thee and Thine, in a world without end. Amen.

Andante.

1. Blest are the meek, he said, whose doct- rine is di- vine



The hum-ble minded earth possess, And bright in heav'n will shine.



2. While here on earth they stay,
Calm peace with them shall dwell,
And cheerful hope and heavenly joy,
Beyond what tongue can tell.
3. The God of peace is theirs,
They own his gracious sway,
And yielding all their wills to him,
His sovereign laws obey.
4. O gracious Father, grant
That we this influence feel,
That all we hope, or wish, may be
Subjected to thy will.

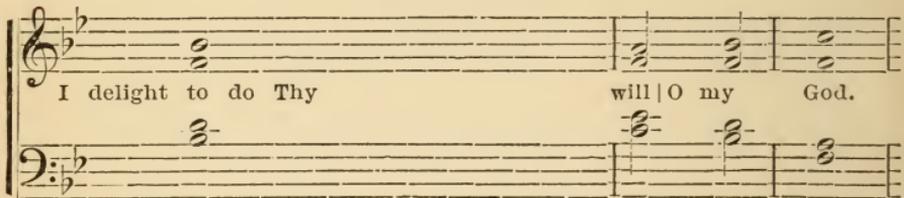
Tenth Service.

I waited patiently for the Lord, and He inclined unto me and heard my cry. He set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings; and He hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God; many shall see it and fear, and shall trust in the Lord.

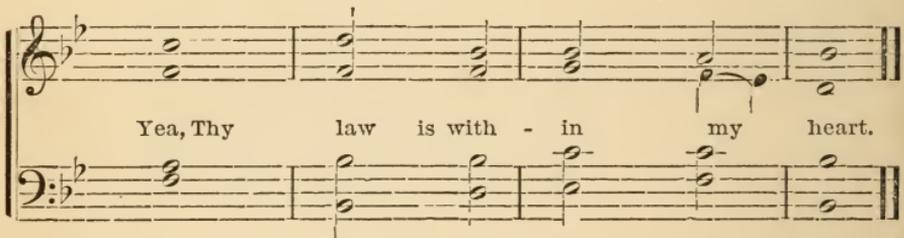
Blessed is the man that maketh the Lord His trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor the deceitful.

Many, O Lord, my God, are Thy wonderful works which Thou hast done, and Thy thoughts, which are to us—ward: If I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered.

Chant.



I delight to do Thy will | O my God.



Yea, Thy law is with - in my heart.

Prayer.

Kind heavenly Father, teach us to look to Thee as our true friend and benefactor. May we feel that we can rely upon Thy strong arm to shield us in all seasons of distress and danger.

When disappointments and trials come, may we seek Thee, as Thou art the only source of true peace and consolation. Incline us to meditate upon the wonderful works Thou hast done. May we delight to do Thy will and obey Thy law, and ever willingly serve Thee and Thy cause everywhere. Be with us in our Sabbath labors and through the coming week; make us faithful in all things, and when our work here is ended permit us the enjoyment of the Kingdom beyond. Amen.

W. A. B.

Con Espressione.

1. I wait - ed for the Lord, He in-

clin - ed un - to me, He heard my earn - est

prayer. And made my spir - it free.

2. O come now unto Him,
 For he is ever near.
 On Him can all depend,
 Without a doubt or fear.

Eleventh Service.

O Lord, our God, how excellent is Thy name in all the earth ! who hath set thy glory above the heavens.

When I consider Thy heavens, the work of Thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which Thou hast ordained, what is man, that Thou art mindful of him ? and the Son of man, that Thou visitest him ?

For Thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

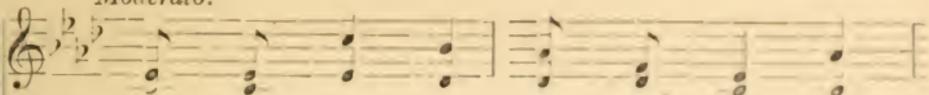
Thou mad'st him to have dominion over the works of Thy hands ; Thou hast put all things under his feet; all sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field, the fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the path of the seas.

Chant.

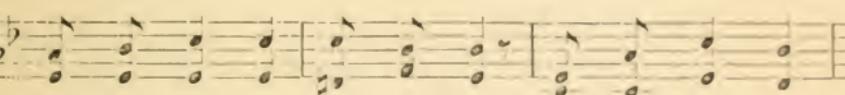
O Lord, our God, how excellent is Thy | name in all the earth.

Prayer.

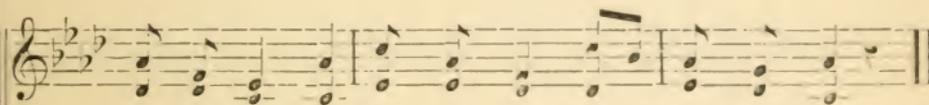
Thy glory, O Father, is above all things in heaven or in the earth. We cannot comprehend Thy majesty, or realize the glory of Thy kingdom. We now ask Thee to permit us to come to Thee as Thy dear children. May we feel a Father's love warming our hearts, and realize that from Thee spring all the truest and sweetest pleasure of life. Thou art not far from Thy needy children and in seeking Thee may we feel Thee near, and confidently repose in Thee. We know that Thou wilt vouchsafe to us strength to bear all the trials of life if we truly seek Thee. Give us christian hearts and minds. Lead us ever in true paths. Bless all in our school. Show us how to be good, and to do good, and Thy name may we ever revere and honor. Through Him who died that we might have everlasting life, we ask. Amen.

Moderato.

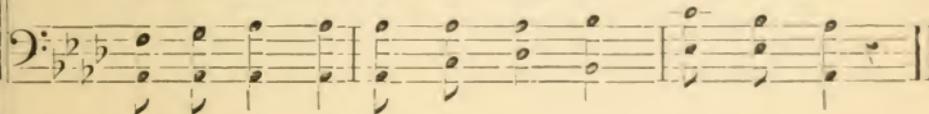
1. Sa - viour make us pure and ho - ly,
 2. Be Thou near to guide and cheer us,

mp

Fill our hearts with last - ing joy, Make us feel Thy
 While through varied paths we roam, Ev - er keep our



presence near us, Thy true love with - out al - loy.
 feet from stray - ing, Ev - er keep our face t'wards home.



3. Heavenly home, yet far beyond us,
 Far beyond our mortal sight ;
 But its glories still shine for us,
 Soon the Saviour'll show the light.
4. Light celestial, brightly shining,
 Now is hidden by the veil,
 While our barks are fast preparing
 Through its shadowy mists to sail.

Twelfth Service.

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou annointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Chant.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for - ev - er.

Prayer.

Thy goodness and Thy mercy, O Father, are ever enduring, and while relying upon Thee for strength and comfort, we need not fear, knowing that Thou art with us, Thy rod and Thy staff will comfort and sustain us. O may we dwell in Thee and Thou in us, and may the influence of Thy spirit and of our Lord and Saviour pervade our souls and make us what we should be.

Through life's vicissitudes make us watchful of every act, and whether we are in prosperity, or suffering through adversity, bring our minds ever to contemplate Thy goodness and Thy mercy, and may our spirits be subdued and refreshed by communion with Thee. Be with us at the present hour and evermore. Amen.

Andantino.

mp
1. Help us, O Lord! each hour of need Thy

heav'n - ly aid im - part, Help us in ev' - ry

thought and deed, Thy law rule ev' - ry heart.

2. When doubts and fears arise within,
 Oh may we then receive
 Thy favor, Thy sustaining power,
 Lord, help us to believe.
3. Help us to understand Thy word,
 Its precepts plainly given;
 Inspire our minds to learn of Thee,
 And guide our steps towards heaven.

Thirteenth Service.

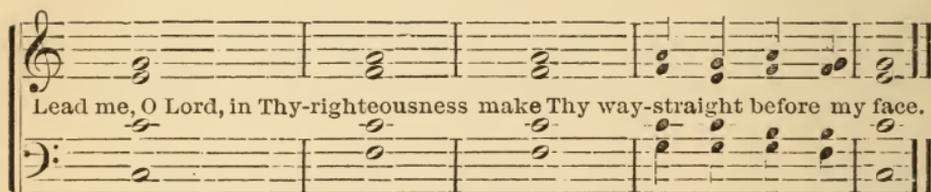
Hear me when I call, O merciful God! Thou hast helped me when I was in distress; have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer.

Give ear to my words, O Lord, consider my meditation. Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King and my God, for unto Thee will I pray.

My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning, O Lord! in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee, and look up.

As for me I will come unto Thy house, in the multitude of Thy mercy, and in Thy fear will I worship towards Thy holy temple.

Chant.



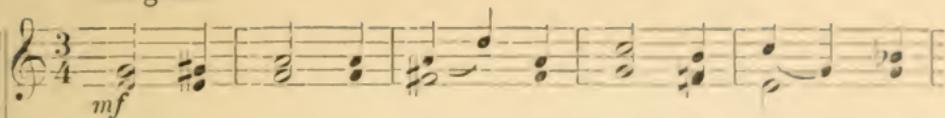
Lead me, O Lord, in Thy-righteousness make Thy way-straight before my face.

Prayer.

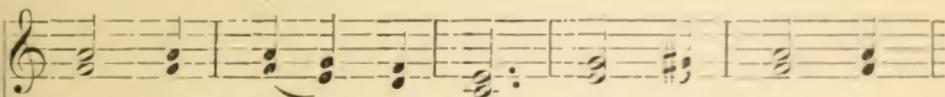
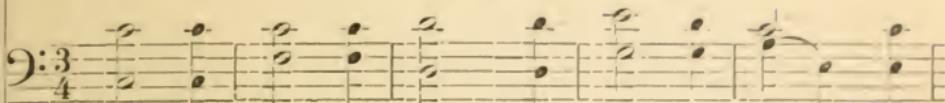
Hear our prayer, O Father, lead us in straight paths, and make the way safe before us. May the light of Thy countenance shine so vividly within us that nothing may cloud Thy glory.

Thou hast made this a day of rest from toil, and while we are here assembled, free from the din and hurry of life, may we realize the blessed opportunities to be enjoyed in meditation upon Thee.

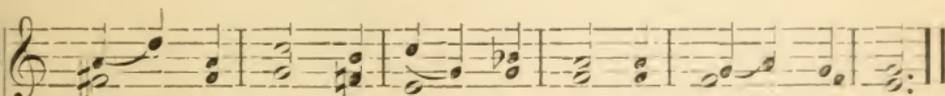
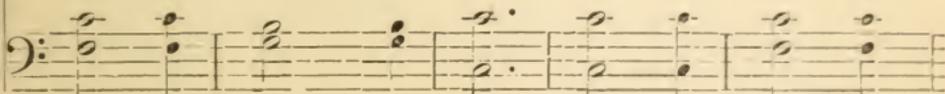
Lift our souls to lofty heights, and may our communion with Thee elevate our minds and bring our souls nearer and nearer to Thee, quiet our fears, and enable us to put aside all worldly cares and anxieties, and may we feel to praise and glorify Thy name upon this day and gratefully thank Thee for this and all the blessings Thou dost continually throw around us. Bless the members of our school absent and present and, Sabbath schools everywhere, and bring all to know Thee better, and to Thy name be all the glory forever. Amen.

Larghetto.

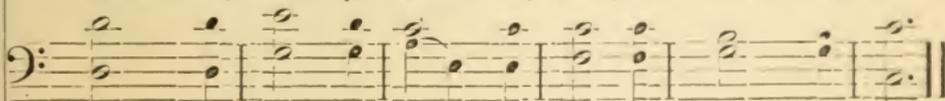
1. Hear our prayer, O Fa - ther, hear us, Lead us
 2. Fer - vent be our prayers, O Fa - ther, May our



where pure wa - ters flow. May we heed our
 hearts, true, ear - nest be, Ev - er con - stant,



man - y bless - ings, And our souls with fer - vor glow.
 watch - ful, read - y, Make us, Lord, in serv - ing Thee.



3. Thou art kind and loving, Father,
 Teach us thus to ever be,
 In our dealings with our brother,
 Make us faithful, just, and free.

4. Father, bless us in our labors,
 In our work of love today,
 Guide us all in paths of wisdom,
 Lead us in the heavenly way.

Fourteenth Service.

The heavens declare the glory of God and the firmament showeth His handiwork. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul; the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart; the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clear, enduring forever; the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether. More are they to be desired than gold, yea, than much fine gold; sweeter also than the honey in the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is Thy servant warned; and in keeping them there is great reward.

Who can understand His errors? Cleanse Thou me from secret faults.

Chant.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditations of my heart
be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Re-deemer.

Prayer.

May the words we utter in our prayers truly indicate the sentiments of our hearts, and may they be acceptable to Thee, O Lord, our Strength and our Redeemer. May we enjoy the pleasant duties and profitable labors of the present hour, and be ever mindful of, and grateful for these privileges and blessings.

Truly more to be desired than gold is enduring faith and trust in Thee, O Father, and sweeter far than honey and the honeycomb are the pleasures which belong to those who serve Thee with the whole heart. Thy law is perfect, Thy testimony sure. O give us wisdom, that we may understand and appreciate Thy attributes. We ask all in the name of Christ. Amen.

Maestoso.

1. Let an - thems loud and strong, In

praise of Thee be sung. Thou Rul - er, King, and

Lord, Thou great and ho - ly one.

2. Thy praises we will sing,
 And glorify Thy name,
 Thy mercies plainly see,
 And justice e'er the same.

3. We'll worship and adore
 Our King, our Lord, our all;
 Thou art the Holy one,
 Before whom all should fall.

Fifteenth Service.

Hear my cry, O God, attend unto my prayer. From the end of the earth will I cry unto Thee when my heart is overwhelmed; lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

For Thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy. I will abide in Thy tabernacle for ever; I will trust in the covert of Thy wings; for Thou, O God, hast given me the heritage of those that fear Thy name. Truly my soul waiteth upon God; from him cometh my salvation; He is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.

Chant.

Trust in Him at all times, ye people,

Pour out your hearts be - fore Him.

Prayer.

Unto Thee, O Father, would we render thanks for all the blessings of life. Thou art our shelter when storms of adversity thicken around us, and art ever near to bless and comfort those who will allow Thy spirit to pervade their hearts. In Thee do we trust, and in the covert of Thy wings do we find rest and shelter. Teach us to place our hearts upon Thee, and not upon things which perish, and if our riches increase, may we not set our hearts upon them, but be ever mindful of our Father who art in Heaven. May we hallow Thy name, and may Thy kingdom dwell within us; and may Thy will be ours; give us of Thy bounties, forgive our sins, keep us from temptation, and finally bring us to enjoy Thy kingdom forever. Amen.

M. D. J.

Maestoso.

1. The storm is rag - ing! wind and wave In

fu - rious strife con - tend! Oh! who in this dread

hour can save? What arm can now de - fend?

2. Although dark clouds now intervene,
 Yet those expanded wings
 By faith's all piercing eye are seen ;
 Th'Almighty King of kings.

3. In that blest covert will I trust,
 Though all be swept away,
 Earth's fondest hopes laid in the dust,
 And brightest joys decay.

Sixteenth Service.

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praise unto Thy name, O most High — to show forth Thy loving-kindness in the morning, and Thy faithfulness every night.

For Thou Lord, hast made me glad through Thy works. I will triumph in the works of Thy hands.

O Lord, how great are Thy works! and Thy thoughts are very deep; Thou art most high for evermore. The righteous shall flourish like the palm-tree; he shall grow like a cedar of Lebanon.

Those that be planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God.

The Lord reigneth; He is clothed with majesty. The Lord is clothed with strength wherewith He hath girded Himself. The world is established, that it cannot be moved.

Chant.

Thy throne is established of old. Thou art from ever lasting.

Prayer.

Kind Father in heaven, we come to Thee at this hour, asking that Thou wilt mercifully consider us, Thy dependant children. We realize how weak we are without Thy strong, kind arm around us; we know how blessed is the cheering presence of Thy spirit, and we are moved to thank Thee now for the blessed privileges we possess of worshiping Thee as the only true God, our Father, Benefactor and Friend. Do Thou aid us when we falter, and let Thy loving care be vouchsafed to us, that we may grow strong, and make us faithful in the discharge of our duties to Thee and to our fellow men, and when the present life is o'er may we be fully prepared for the change which awaits us when this mortal shall have won the victory through Christ, our Saviour. Amen.

Moderato.

1. Be - fore Thy throne we bend, Our fa - ther and our

Friend, With thanks for boun-ties given, With hopes of reaching heaven.

2. Clothed with Thy spirit, Lord,
 Inspired by Thy word,
 We lift our souls to Thee,
 In trust and unity.

3. With strength and power and might,
 Lord, gird us for the right,
 Oh, may we faithful be
 To Him, who makes us free.

4. Be Christ our pattern, guide,
 May we have none beside,
 But, trusting in His love,
 Be led to Thee above.

Seventeenth Service.

O, come, let us sing unto the Lord! let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation. Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving, and show ourselves glad in Him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods. In His hand are all the deep places of the earth; the strength of the hills is His also.

The sea is His, and He made it; and His hands formed the dry land.

O, come, let us worship and bow down! Let us kneel before the Lord, our Maker. For He is our God, and we are His people, and the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hand.

Chant.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness,

Let the whole earth stand in awe of Him.

Prayer.

Heavenly Father, we would worship and bow before Thee as our Lord and Maker. Thou art our God, and we would be Thy people. We gratefully acknowledge Thy goodness to us, and for all the tokens of Thy great love, we would sincerely and devoutly thank Thee. Thou dost ever remember us and our needs. O, may Thy kindness inspire within us the deepest gratitude, and a steadfast faith that shall be as enduring as the hills. Make us ever willing to serve Thee. Give us appreciative minds, that we may feel grateful for Thy numberless bounties, and make us to cherish and love the good friends Thou hast given us to make life more pleasant. Bless, we pray Thee, all connected with this school; may harmony prevail in all our hearts, and may all act as becometh those that love the Lord, and strive to serve Him. In the name of the Prince of peace, we ask all. Amen.

Allegro.

f

1. Let ev' - ry heart re - joice, Let
2. Come let us sing His praise, And

songs of praise a - rise To Him who rules o'er
mag - ni - fy His name; Come kneel be - fore the

all, In earth, and seas, and skies.
Lord, And His re - demp - tion claim.

3. Come let us join the fold,
The Shepherd calls us, come;
He's conquered sin and death,
He hath the victory won.

4. List to His pleading voice,
Resist not His appeal;
Come, love and serve the Lord,
Place on your brow His seal.

Eighteenth Service.

All the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the Lord, and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before Thee. For the kingdom is the Lord's, and He is the Governor among the nations.

Send forth Thy light and Thy truth, O Lord: let them lead us to Thy holy hill, and to Thy tabernacle, even unto God, our exceeding joy.

Thou wilt show us the path of life; in Thy presence is fulness of joy; at Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

Thy mercy, O Lord, is in the heavens, and Thy faithfulness is above the clouds. Thy righteousness is like the great mountains; Thy judgments are a great deep.

How excellent is Thy loving kindness, O God! Therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of Thy wings.

Chant.

I will praise the Lord from this time forth and for - ev - er more.

Prayer.

Giver of all good, we thank Thee for the many privileges and blessings Thou dost vouchsafe to us. We trust that we may ever remember Thy loving kindness and tender mercy. If we accept Thy teachings, we know that we shall find fulness of joy and pleasures that will be eternal.

We pray that Thy light and Thy truth may lead us to Thy holy hill, and may we drink of the fount whose waters are free, and which give true life and light to all who partake.

Imbue our souls with Christian love. May we delight in Thy law; and, we pray Thee, incline our minds to meditate oft upon Thy attributes and bring us into close communion with Thy spirit.

Guide us through the services of this day, and when the day closes may we find our spirits refreshed and strengthened by our experiences. In the name of our Saviour. Amen.

HYMN.

Allegro moderato.

1. Thy light and truth, O Lord, send forth, And
 2. Oh make us free, that we may soar, In

lead us to Thy hill; Re - move the cross which
 spir - it, far a - way From earth - ly thoughts and

bears us down, With grace our souls now fill.
 troub - ling cares, Oh haste, make no de - lay.

3. Exceeding joy and pleasures sure
 Invite those who will come
 And taste of life as given by Thee,
 Revealed by Thine own Son.
4. O, may our hearts be filled with love,
 As pure as given by Him
 Who brought salvation for us all,
 Who came to save from sin.

Nineteenth Service.

I will extol Thee, my God, O King, and I will bless Thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name for ever and ever. Great is the Lord and greatly to be praised, and His greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise Thy works to another, and shall declare Thy mighty acts.

I will speak of the glorious honor of Thy majesty, and of Thy wondrous work. The Lord is gracious and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all, and His tender mercies are over all His works. The Lord is nigh unto all that call upon Him, to all that call upon Him in truth.

Chant.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord,

and let all flesh bless His holy name for ever and ever.

Prayer.

Thee, do we extol, O Lord, and would magnify Thy name, Thy praise should be ever upon our lips, and Thy glory should fill our souls with light and life. Thou art the source of all true blessings, and we would now bless Thee, for Thou art good to all Thy children. We know Thou art nigh to all that call upon Thee in truth, and Thy tender mercies are over all Thy works. Give us grateful hearts that we may fully appreciate the favors of Thy hand, and may we acknowledge Thee as our only true Lord. May all generations praise Thee, and give all honor and glory to Thy name. Graciously consider us now in our petitions to Thee, and in Thine own time bring us to Thyself. Amen.

Allegro maestoso.

f
1. My Lord will I ex - tol, And

praise as Ru - ler, King; Thy power and good - ness

own, And of Thy glo - ry sing.

2. Thy name, above all names,
 Receive the homage due ;
 Thy attributes the same,
 From all who love Thee true.

3. Thy tender mercies, Lord,
 We know extend o'er all ;
 O give us grateful hearts,
 That we may Thee extol.

Twentieth Service.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights.

Praise ye Him, His angels: praise ye Him, all His hosts.

Praise ye Him, sun and moon: praise Him, all ye stars of light.

Praise Him ye heaven of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord; for He commanded and they were created.

He hath also established them forever. He hath made a decree that shall not pass.

Praise the name of the Lord, for His name alone is excellent; His glory is above the earth and heaven.

Praise ye the Lord. Sing unto the Lord a new song, and His praise in the congregation of His worshippers.

Chant.

Let ev'ry thing that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

We praise Thee, O Father, for thou art worthy of all the praise that our hearts can feel. Words are inadequate to express the true value, the real estimate of faith in Thee. It is like the never failing spring refreshing our souls and inspiring our minds with loftiest thoughts and aspirations. O may we never lose Thee, O Lord, but as our years increase, may our faith grow brighter and brighter, and when age overtakes us, may we be able to say, The Lord has been my helper, He has been my strong tower, my rock of safety. When temptations have assailed me I have sought the Lord and found the light to guide my steps over the dark places, and am ever ready and willing to rejoice in the Lord, and praise His name forever and ever. Amen.

Moderato.

1. To Thee, our Fath - er, friend, We would our off - ring

mf

bring, Thy King-dom we'll ex - tend, And name Thee as our King.

2. Thou art the Lord of all,
Thy majesty divine;
Before Thee all must fall,
To Thee all must resign.
3. Almighty ruler Thou,
Yet gentle, loving, kind,
In confidence we bow,
In Thee a friend we'll find.
4. True friend for every hour,
Thou constant, faithful art,
When darkest clouds may lower,
Thou canst relieve the heart.

Twenty-first Service.

Unto Thee do I lift up mine eyes, O Thou who dwellest in the heavens! The desire of my soul is to the remembrance of Thy name, and with my spirit will I seek Thee early. Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living; cause me to hear thy loving-kindness in the morning of life, for in Thee do I trust. Thou art my light and my salvation.

Open mine eyes that I may see wondrous things out of Thy law. Make me to know the way in which I should walk, for unto Thee do I lift up my soul.

Thou art the guide of my youth: Thy word have I hidden in my heart, that I might not sin against Thee. It is a lamp unto my feet, and a light to my path.

Thou art my Helper and my Hope: O satisfy me early with Thy mercy, that I may rejoice and be glad all my days.

Chant.

The musical notation is a chant in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The lyrics are: "I will praise Thee, O Lord, my God, And I will glorify Thy name for ev - er - more." The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence at the end.

Prayer.

From Thee, only, can come true, soul-satisfying consolation and comfort for every degree of suffering and disappointment, and unto Thee we come now to ask that Thou wilt satisfy our souls' desires. While in the morning of life may we consecrate our lives to Thy service. Thy special favor we now crave O Father, and wilt Thou prepare us for life's varied and perplexing duties. May our minds be susceptible to pure influences, and in all contact with the world may we impart that which shall increase our usefulness and be of permanent good to Thy cause. Make us grateful for the favors Thou dost so bountifully bestow upon us. May Thy word be truly a lamp to our feet and light to our path, and in all our daily walk and conversation may we seek to honor Thee. Guide us now and at all times; bless our work here, and as our years increase and wants multiply, may we seek to satisfy ourselves only through Thee and Thine. Amen.

Moderato.

mf

1. In youth's bright morn of life. When
 2. A con - se - cra - ted life Give

joy - ous, fresh and clear, No shad - ow's dark' - ning
 then, un - to the Lord, His glo - ry we'll main -

shades, No clouds of sin ap - pear.
 tain, Ex - tend His praise a - broad.

3. A pleasant sight to meet
 The young around the board,
 Where bread of life is spread,
 And precious blood is poured.

4. In serving Thee, O Lord,
 Shall we find pure delight ;
 In youth and ripening age,
 A Lamp our feet to light.

Twenty-Second Service.

Lord, who shall abide in Thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in Thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

I will wash my hands in innocency: so will I compass Thine altar, O Lord, that I may publish with the voice of thanksgiving, and tell of Thy wondrous works.

Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house, and the place where Thine honor dwelleth. When the Lord shall build up Zion, He shall appear in His glory. He will regard the prayer of the destitute, and not despise their supplication.

This shall be written for the generation to come, and the people which shall be created shall praise the Lord.

And of Zion it shall be said, this and that man was born in her, and the Highest Himself shall establish her.

The Lord shall count when he writeth up the people that this man was born there.

Chant.

The musical notation is presented in two systems. Each system consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in the key of D major (two sharps). The first system contains the lyrics: "As well the singers, as the players on instruments shall be there." The second system contains the lyrics: "All my springs are in Thee." The music is a simple harmonic setting of the text, using quarter and half notes.

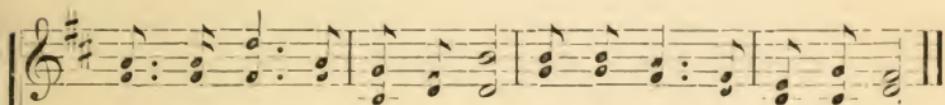
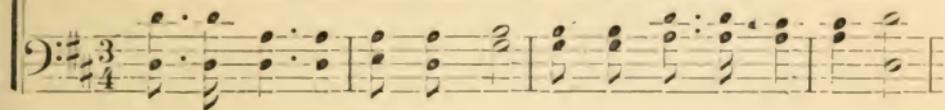
Prayer

O Thou who knowest the secrets of all hearts, unto Thee would we draw near. To whom shall we look but unto Thee for the strengthening of our faith and for relief in the perplexing cares of life.

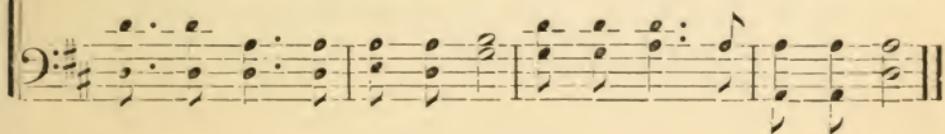
May we be lifted by Thy strong arm and in all seasons of distress and anguish may we confidently seek Thee. May we be dwellers in Thy house and ever praise Thy name. May we strive to advance Thy Zion at all times and never hesitate to acknowledge our allegiance to our Heavenly King. Through all life's vicissitudes may we be led by Thy spirit and ever feel Thy watchful care over us. Give us devotional minds, and may we heartily engage in the services of this holy day, and rightly esteem our great Christian privileges. We ask all in the name of our Saviour. Amen.

Allegro.

1. Praise the Lord, yes, praise Him all, Peo - ple, nations, hear His call,



To His name all praise belongs, Now ex - alt Him in your songs.



2. He is Ruler, Prince and King,
He will conquer every sin,
In His kingdom may we dwell,
Of His wondrous glories tell.
3. Thanks return for blessings given,
For the manna sent from heaven,
Heavenly food gives life and light,
Cheers the darkest hours of night.
4. He invites us — let us come,
Let our hearts by Him be won.
Feel His gracious power within,
Cleansing us from every sin.

Twenty-Third Service.

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof, the world, and they that dwell therein. For He hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

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

He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of Glory shall come in.

Who is this King of Glory?

The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, even lift them up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of Glory shall come in.

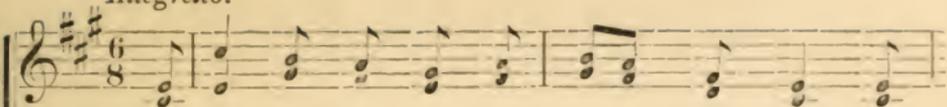
Who is this King of Glory?

Chant.

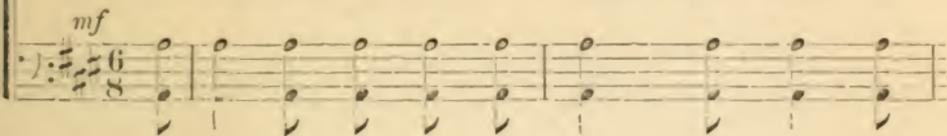
The musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. Both staves are in the key of D major (two sharps). The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with a mix of quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are placed below the notes, with the words 'The Lord of Hosts,' on the first staff and 'He is the King of Glory.' on the second staff.

Prayer.

Give us clean hands and pure hearts, O Lord, that we may ascend Thy hill and stand in Thy holy place. Bestow upon us Thy blessing, and may we exalt Thee, our only King. By Thy power may we be lifted up, and be brought into close harmony with Thy spirit. We sing Thy praises, and speak of Thy glories, but we know that we come far short of true appreciation of Thy love, and Fatherly care over us. Increase our knowledge of Thee, and give us intelligent minds that we may know our blessings, and grateful hearts that we may appreciate all the favors of Thy hand. Guide our minds through the services of this hour, and when our service is ended here, bring us to Thy home eternal, where all shall praise Thee, and know Thee as Thou art. Amen.

Allegretto.

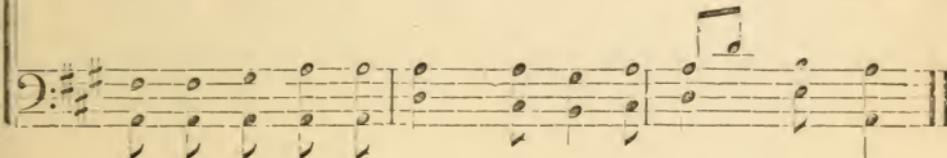
1. Our hearts will ev - er be light and free, If



we will true chris - tians strive to be, Be - lieve in Him from



whom it is giv'n, A plain sure path which leads us to heav'n.



2. Guided by Him, so loving and true,
 In His great love He'll our souls imbue
 With noble motives, true and sincere,
 And helping hand, the downcast to cheer.

3. Lift up your heads! O enter the gate!
 Now 'tis ajar, and for you they wait,
 Ere it doth close and leave from the fold
 One lost sheep from the number now told.

Twenty-Fourth Service.

The Lord is my light and my salvation ; whom shall I fear ? the Lord is the strength of my life ; of whom shall I be afraid ?

Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear ! though war should rise against me, yet will I put my trust in Him.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after : that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in His temple.

For in the time of trouble He shall hide me in His pavillion ; in the secret of His tabernacle shall He hide me ; He shall set me upon a rock.

Therefore will I offer in His tabernacle sacrifices of joy, and I will sing praises unto the Lord.

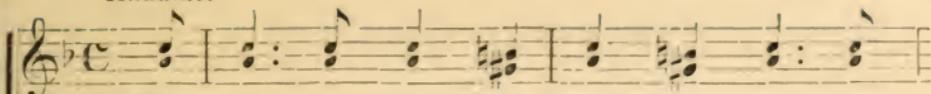
Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice ; have mercy also upon me and answer me.

Chant.

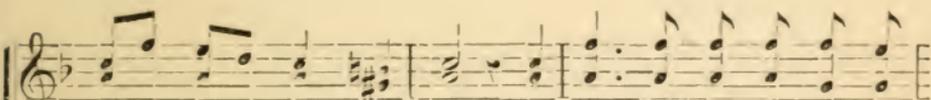
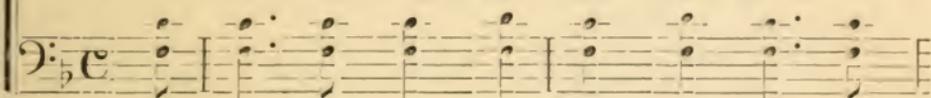
Teach me Thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path.

Prayer.

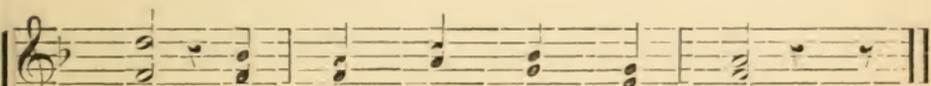
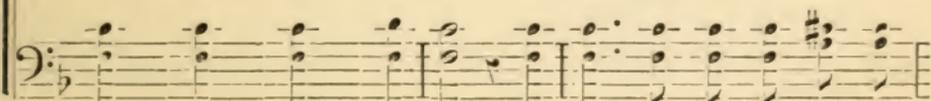
Heavenly Father, Thou art the true source of all blessings, the giver of light to those who sit in darkness, and a joy everlasting to those that believe. Thou art the strength of our lives, and we will not fear. Incline our hearts to seek Thee, and may we find Thy perfect rest. Wilt Thou be ever near to comfort and cheer us when heavy-hearted, and let Thy grace be sufficient to sustain us. Inspire us with hope and confidence in Thee ; direct our thoughts, discipline our minds, and may we delight in Thy love, and follow thy precepts, and praise Thy name forever and ever. Amen.

Andante.

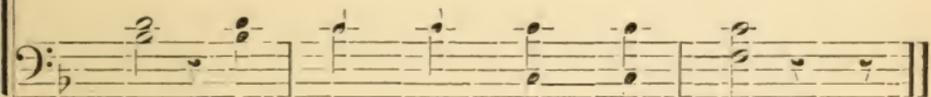
1. Lead us, O Lord, in Thy true paths, From
 2. Di - rect our minds, and teach us how To



sin and sor - row free, And give us wis - dom from a -
 live, that we may know The pur - est peace, the tru - est



bove, That we may wor - ship Thee.
 joy, That through Thy mer - cies flow.



3. The influence pure of angels bright
 Be o'er our brief life shed,
 And when o'er Jordan's stream we pass,
 A crown place on each head.

4. The crown of glory we would wear,
 All earthly crowns decay,
 The crown of life that's given by Thee
 Lasts through eternal day.

Special Service.

And seeing the multitudes, He went up into a mountain, and when He was set His disciples came unto Him. And He opened His mouth and taught them saying—

Blessed are the poor in spirit,

For theirs is the kingdom of heaven;

The musical notation consists of a grand staff with a treble clef and a bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

Blessed are they that mourn,

For they shall be comforted;

The musical notation consists of a grand staff with a treble clef and a bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

Blessed are the meek,

For they shall in . . . herit the earth.

The musical notation consists of a grand staff with a treble clef and a bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the notes, with a long dash indicating a pause in the melody.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness,

For they shall be filled.

The musical notation consists of a grand staff with a treble clef and a bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

Blessed are the merciful,

For they shall obtain mercy.

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key with one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the Treble clef and the accompaniment in the Bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the Treble staff. The first measure of the Treble staff contains a whole rest, followed by a quarter rest. The second measure contains a half note G4, and the third measure contains a half note A4. The lyrics 'For they shall obtain mercy.' are aligned with these notes: 'ob' under the first measure, 'tain' under the second, and 'mercy.' under the third.

Blessed are the pure in heart,

For they shall see God.

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key with one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the Treble clef and the accompaniment in the Bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the Treble staff. The first measure of the Treble staff contains a whole rest, followed by a quarter rest. The second measure contains a half note G4, and the third measure contains a half note A4. The lyrics 'For they shall see God.' are aligned with these notes: 'For they' under the first measure, 'shall see' under the second, and 'God.' under the third.

Blessed are the peacemakers,

For they shall be called the children of the Lord.

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key with one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the Treble clef and the accompaniment in the Bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the Treble staff. The first measure of the Treble staff contains a whole rest, followed by a quarter rest. The second measure contains a half note G4, and the third measure contains a half note A4. The lyrics 'For they shall be called the children of the Lord.' are aligned with these notes: 'For they shall be called the' under the first measure, 'chil - dren' under the second, and 'of the Lord.' under the third.

Prayer.

O Father, we are Thy dependent children, and realize how much we require Thy guardian care, and how constantly we need to be re-assured of Thy great love for us. May we find in Thee true rest for our spirits. May we bear the yoke, and feel all burdens light that Thou dost impose upon us. Make us ever mindful of those that mourn; may we be meek and gentle in spirit; satisfy us, O Father, when we hunger and thirst for Thy favor; make us merciful, and may purity dwell in our hearts; may we be peacemakers, and ever alive to the great truths of Thy gospel. We ask all for Christ's sake. Amen.

Andante.

1. Come un - to me, ye la - b'ring ones, And
2. The dear Re - deem - er's love re - ceive, His

I will give you rest; Come, cast your bur - dens
pi - ty, His em - brace; Your wea - ry feet will

all on me, And I will make you blest.
light - er tread When you be - hold His face.

3. Come, then, and drink of waters pure,
Which flow from springs so clear,
And give a glow of true delight
To all who taste them here.

4. They give to life its sweetest charms ;
True peace to every soul :
Let all partake, and when He comes,
He'll find us in the fold.

Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy name,

Thy kingdom come, }
Thy will be done on } earth as it is in Heaven;

Give us this day, our dai - ly bread,

And forgive us our trespasses } those who trespass a - gainst us;
as we forgive }

and lead us not into temp - tation,

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music features a simple harmonic accompaniment with a few melodic lines in the treble staff.

But deliver us from evil.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features the same key signature and time signature as the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music continues with a similar harmonic structure.

For Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory,

The third system of musical notation continues the piece. It features the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music continues with a similar harmonic structure.

For ever and ever. A - men.

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece. It features the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music ends with a final cadence in the treble staff.

"BULFINCH."

Andante con Espressione.

1. Lord, in this sa - cred hour, With - in Thy courts we

mp

bend, And bless Thy love and own Thy pow'r, Our Father and our friend.

2. But Thou art not alone,
 In courts by mortals trod ;
 Nor only is the day Thine own,
 When man draws near to God.

3. Thy temple is the arch
 Of yon unmeasured sky,
 Thy Sabbath the stupendous march
 Of grand eternity.

4. Lord, may that holier day
 Dawn on Thy servant's sight,
 And purer worship may we pay,
 In heaven's unclouded light.

D. E. Jones.

Andante.

1. Si - lent - ly the shades of eve - ning

mp

Gath - er 'round my lone - ly door;

Si - lent - ly they bring be - fore me, Faces I shall see no more.

2. Oh! the lost, the unforgotten,
 Though the world be oft forgot,
 Oh! the shrouded and the lonely,
 In our hearts they perish not.
3. Living in the silent hours,
 Where our spirits only blend,
 They, unlinked with earthly troubles,
 We, still hoping for its end.
4. How such holy memories cluster,
 Like the stars when storms are past;
 Pointing up to that far heaven,
 We may hope to gain at last.

Allegro moderato.

Words by A. G. L.

1. Fair is the day, and grand the night, And rich in beauty, nature; Our
2. Like jub - i - lee of ser - aph - im The seas' ho-san-na glo-rious; The

hearts are full of great de - light, And love to our Cre - a - tor; For
burst-ing thunders shout to Him, The tor-rents leap harmonious; Take

all the world with God is bright, And glad in ev' - ry fea - ture, Its
up, our tongues, the exultant theme, With earth and heaven in chorus, And

seas, its plains, each moun-tain height, And ev'ry hap - py creature.
fill your trumps ye cher - ub - im, And sound the anthem o'er us.

3. And while, O Lord, our song we raise,
To make it dear before thee;
Let not our lips alone give praise,
But all our souls adore thee;
For fairer still our future place,
So reads the Saviour's story;
This earth is but the world of grace,
But Heaven, the world of glory.

Moderato,

1. Pleas - ant are the paths we tread. When by
2. If we wan - der from the track, Wis - doms

wis - dom's hand we're led, - - Safe - - - ly on our
voice will call us back, Those - who will her

jour - ney borne, Ros - es pluck with - out the thorn.
coun - sel gain, Nev - er hear that voice in vain.

3. If the path should rugged grow,
Void of sin, no fear we know,
Toil and labor if they're hard,
Bring at last their sure reward.
4. Steep with rocks may be the hill,
Then the heart is stouter still;
And will all sufficient prove,
Armed with wisdom from above.

Words by H. C. L. HASKELL.

Moderato.

mp
1. To thee our Saviour and our King, In lifes bright morning fair, A

true and heartfelt off-'ring bring, Our notes of praise and prayer, Of

praise for all Thy good-ness shown, That lights our earthly way, Of

prayer that we may call our own, The sure and bet-ter way.

2. When clouds of darkness 'round us fall,
 And hope her light conceals,
 Make us to feel Thou'rt all in all,
 To us Thy grace reveal.
 Untill the earthly cross laid down,
 In brighter realms of love,
 It may be ours to wear the crown,
 And bear the palm above.

Allegro Maestoso.

1. Praises! Prais - es! Prais - es! Fath - er God to Thee.

Thou in love hast made us, Children thine are we.

On - ly lit - tle children, Yet as dear to Thee.

As the whit - est An - - - gel, Kneel - ing at thy knee.

2. Praises! Praises! Praises!

Next to thee we bring,
 Son and Saviour Jesus,
 Hear us while we sing.
 On thy human bosom,
 Heads like ours have lain,
 In thy prayers upon them,
 We were prayed for then.

3. Praises! Praises! Praises!

Maker, Father, Friend.
 With thy name and glory,
 His, thy sons, we blend.
 Grant us Holy Father,
 By his Spirit given,
 Here to live like Jesus,
 With him then in heaven.

Words by Dr. M. B. J.

Allegretto.

mf.
1. How hap - py are the children, Who come to Sabbath school, And

learn the gen - tle les - sons, Taught by the gold - en rule, How

they should love the Sav - ior, How wise His coun - sels are, And

how he died to save them, From ev - 'ry fa - tal snare.

2. Come, then dear little children,
 And use the morning hour,
 So bright in bud and promise,
 Of future opening flower.
 Oh! come and hear the Savior,
 His blessing freely give,
 To all who learn his precepts,
 And by them truly live.

Allegro Moderato.

mf.

1. There is a home e - ter - nal Beau - ti - ful and

bright, Where sweet joys su - per - nal, Nev - er are dim'd by

night; White robed angels are sing - ing ev - er Around the bright

throne. When, O when, shall I see thee, Beautiful, beautiful home.

CHORUS.

f

Home, beau - ti - ful home, Bright, beau - ti - ful home,

Home of our Sav - lor, Bright, beau - ti - ful home.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2. Flowers forever are springing, In that home so fair,— Thousands of children are sing- Praises to Jesus there ; How they swell the glad anth- Ever around the bright throne, When, O when, shall I see thee, Beautiful, beautiful home.</p> | <p>3. Soon will I join that glad anthem, Far beyond the sky,— Jesus became my ransom, Why should I fear to die ? Soon my eyes shall behold him Seated upon the bright Then, O Then shall I see thee, Beautiful, beautiful home.</p> |
|--|---|

Chorus.—

Chorus.—

CHRIST OUR TRUE REST. 7s.

Andantino.

W. A. B.

mp

1. In thine arms true rest is found, When dark clouds are hov'ring round,
2. Yes, sweet rest and tru - est joy, Ere is found, naught to annoy.

Folded to thy soothing breast, Weary souls find sweetest rest.
When we con - fi - dence repose, In thy love which brightly glows.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>3. Brightly glows for all thine own, And thine all are all now known ; Through Thy love so full, so free ; Thou'lt for all a Saviour be.</p> | <p>4. Yes, glad tidings joy and peace, All thy people Thou'lt release From the sins that all now share, If for Thee, thy cross they bear.</p> |
|---|---|

CHRIST ON THE CROSS.

Old Scottish Air.

A. G. Laurie.

Lento con Espressione.

1. The Cross is reared, the nails are driven, Then
 2. The lightnings leap, The dead stalk free, The
 3. Prone by the Cross, From that red sod, Poor
 4. His pain is passed, his glo - ry nigh, And

rend the rocks, the graves are riven, The thunder roars, and black the heav'n A-
 murd'ers beat their breasts and flee, The Roman sol-dier on his knee, A-
 Mary, lift thine eyes abroad, Those signs of dread announce that God has
 by His death all death shall die, And ev'ry soul thro' Heav'n shall cry, Let

bove the cru - ci - fied.
 does the cru - ci - fied.
 crowned thy cru - ci - fied.
 Christ be glo - ri - fied!

p
sf.

Andante Moderato.

mf.
1. We find pleasures paths are be-
guil- ing and bright And

lead - us on - ward by day and by night, While whispering softly their

wiles in our ear, And bid - ding us wel - come and nothing to fear,

2. Its paths seem so tempting, we easily yield,
We see not the snare which must soon be revealed,
When reason, discretion, and caution hold sway,
We then bid defiance and keep all at bay.

3. True pleasures of life may be found in the light;
That light is the Gospel which ever beams bright:
From its radiant gleam shining full o'er each page,
Real pleasures are found there for youth and old age.

Moderato.

mf.
1. Press - ing on - ward, ev - er on - ward To the heav'n - ly
2. Press - ing on - ward, ev - er on - ward To the Lamb's pure

prize, And for - get - ting sins be - set - ting, Looking to the
throne; Al - ways long - ing for the morn - ing When he claims his

skies. In temp - ta - tions suc - cor Lord; Stay my weak - ness with thy
own. Thro' the darkness of the night. I dis - cern the brighter
cres - cen

word. Hoping ev - er, trembling nev - er, On - ward to the prize.
light, Thro' the portals of im - mor - tals, See my gleam - ing crown.
do. f mp.

3. Saviour holy, Jesus lowly,
Stand at my right hand:
Lead me onward, ever onward
To the promised land.
Part the Jordan at my feet,
Take me to thy heavenly seat,
Throwing o'er me robes of glory,
Let me reign with Thee.

OUR JOURNEY.

71

Allegro.

Words by G. N.

mf

1. We have started on our jour - ney, To the land of end - less
 2. We've began to search for Jew - els, That are hid be - neath life's

day; Let us fol - low well our lead - er, That we may not miss the
 sand; For the crown that Christ will give us When we reach the bet - ter

Solo.

Chorus.

Solo.

Chorus.

p *f* *p* *f*

way. Let us fol - low! Yes we'll fol - low! Let us fol - low, Yes we'll
 land, We will find them! And we'll keep them! We will find them! And we'll

ff

fol - low! Yes we'll fol - low well our leader, For we must not miss the way.
 keep them! For the crown that Christ will give us, When we reach the better
 [land.]

3. Then we'll follow Christ our leader,
 And He'll guide us safe and true;
 If we only follow faithful,
 There's no harm for me and you;
 If we follow,
 He will guide us!
 If we follow,
 He will guide us!
 If we only follow faithful,
 He will guide us safe and true.

Moderato.

A. G. L.

mp

1. In Beth-lem's sky se - rene and bright, A - mong its sis - ters
 2. With steps ar - rest, and ea - ger eyes, Who are the men in

of the night, What splendor breaks upon the sight. The wondering dark a -
 prince-ly guise, Who greet the Bea-con of the skies, Above that dwelling

dorn - ing? A - round the heavens its sisters go. But o'er that lum - blo
 standing? They en - ter, and on Ma - ry's knee, The star - ry sig-naled

house below It hangs, and pours a steady glow, A marvel and a warning.
 child is He! They bow before the Christ to be, A babe their awe commanding.

3. The star is gone from Bethlem's blue ;
 But on the sky of faith anew,
 Like them, we see it glitter through,
 Whene'er we read the story.
 Like them, we hail the Babe of Grace ;
 And in the brightness of his face,
 No Juda's crown, like them, we trace,
 But O, the Father's glory.

Andante.

mp

1. When the day of life is dreary, And when gloom thy course en-
 2. Striv-ing still and onward pressing, Seek no fu - ture years to

shrouds, When thy steps are faint and wea-ry, And thy spir - it dark with
 know, But deserve the wished-for blessing, It shall come though it be

clouds, Steadfast still in thy well do - ing, Let thy soul for - get the
 slow; Nev - er tir - ing, upward gaz - ing, Let thy fears a - side be

Crescendo. *p*

past, Steadfast still the right pur - su - ing. Doubt not, joy shall come at last.
 cast, And the tri - als tempting braving, Doubt not, joy shall come at last.

3. His fond eye is watching o'er thee;
 His strong arm shall be thy guard;
 Duty's path is straight before thee,
 It shall lead to thy reward.
 By thine ills thy faith made stronger,
 Mould the future by the past.
 Hope on, then, a little longer,
 Doubt not, joy will come at last.

Words by C. F. Le F.

Allegretto.

mp

4. Not from the foul and sluggish stream, The pilgrim slakes his thirst. But
 2. Clear, bright and cool from rock and hill, From fountains never dry, They

where the sparkling waters gleam, As from the springs they burst,
 call on all to come who will, And find a full sup - ply,

3. Not in the turbid pool of sin,
 Is living water found,
 The soul must find the source within,
 Where faith and truth abound.
4. The word of life, the living word,
 Descending from above,
 Proclaims the gift on all conferred,
 A Saviour's deathless love.
5. O, boon divine, of priceless worth,
 To erring mortals given,
 That lifts the soul from cares of earth
 And makes a present heaven !

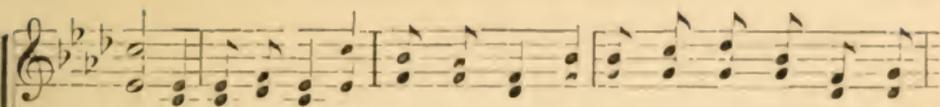
THE LIGHT AT HOME.

Andante.

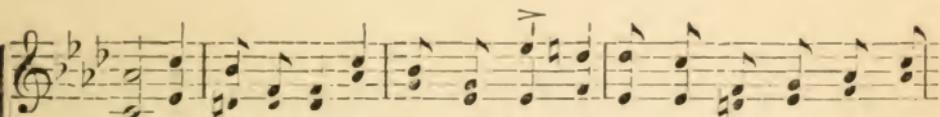
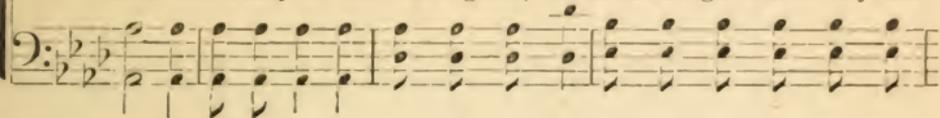
p

1. The light at home, how bright it beams When evening shades around us
 2. When through the dark and stormy night The wayward wand'rer home-
 3. The light at home, how still and sweet It peeps from yonder cottage-
 ward

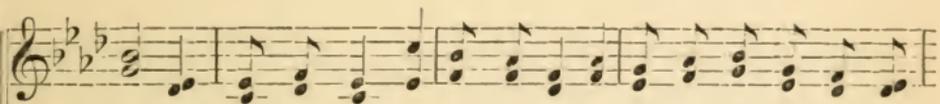
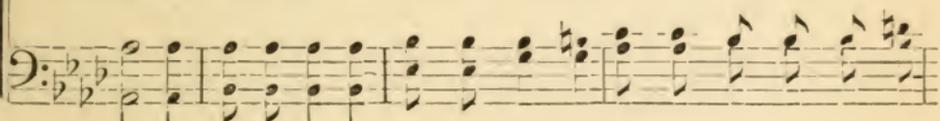
THE LIGHT AT HOME. Concluded. 75



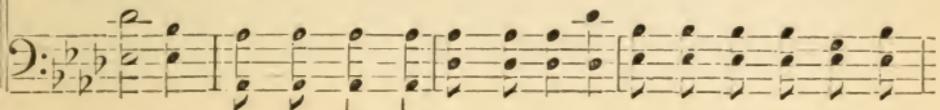
fall; And from the lattice far it gleams, To love, and rest, and comfort
flies, How cheering is that twinkling light, Which through the forest gloom he
door, The weary la - bor - er to greet, When the rough toils of day are



all; When wearied with the toils of day, And strife for glory, gold, or
spies. It is the light of home. He feels that loving hearts will greet him
o'er! Sad is the soul that does not know The blessings that its beams im-



fame, How sweet to seek the quiet way, Where loving lips will lisp our
there, And safely through his bosom steals The joy and love that banish
part, The cheerful hopes and joys that flow, And lighten up the heaviest



f Dim - in - u - en - do.

name, Where loving lips will lisp our name, Around the light at home.
care, The joy and love that banish care, Around the light at home.
heart, And lighten up the heaviest heart, Around the light at home.



Allegro Moderato.

1. A far on the sky what a splen-dor is speed-ing! Arch
2. They come to the souls in - cor - rupt - i - ble man-na, The

mf.

angels and angels come mustering on! The Son of the Fath - er the
truth and the light, and the love of the Lord; Ye seraphim hail them with

Triumph is lead - ing! The ransomed are ris - ing to circle the Throne!
wel - come ho - san - na, And sing, ye Redeemed, in ex - ult - ing accord.

3. Aye, sing, ye Redeemed, and rejoice as ye gather,
In pardon and peace at his Presence and knee;
Each prodigal Son has come back to his Father,
And Christ is the Lord of the world's jubilee.
4. For, living and dying, arising, ascending,
His life and his love are the heavenly road,
That leads to the Throne, where a Universe bending,
Shall beat like a pulse with the glory of God.

CHORAL. L. M.

77

W. A. B.

Maestoso.

f
 1. No hu - man eye thy face may see,
 2. Though we may faint on life's dark hill,

No hu - man thought thy form may know,
 And thought grow weak and knowl - edge flee,

But all cre - a - tion dwells in Thee,
 Yet faith shall teach us cour - age still,

And thy great life through all doth flow.
 And love shall guide us on to Thee.

Andante.

mp

1. Fath - er! thy pa - ter - nal care, Has my guardian been, my guide!
 2. Ev - 'ry sun of splendid ray; Ev - 'ry moon that shines serene;

Ev - 'ry hal - lowed wish and prayer, Has thy hand of love supplied;
 Ev - 'ry morn that welcomes day, Ev - 'ry eve - ning's twi - light scene;

Thine is ev - 'ry thought of bliss, Left by hours and days gone by;
 Ev - 'ry hour which wisdom brings: Ev'ry in - cense at thy shrine,

Ev - 'ry hope thy offspring is, Beam - ing from fu - tur - i - ty.
 These, and all life's holiest things, And its fair - est, God, are thine.

3. And for all, my hymns shall rise,
 Daily to thy gracious throne,
 Thither let my asking eyes
 Turn unwearied, righteous one!
 Through life's strange vicissitude;
 There reposing all my care,
 Trusting still through ill and good,
 Fixed, and cheered, and counselled there.

Words by C. F. Le F.

Andante.

mp

1. All beau - ty fills us with de - light, We
 2. The dew drops spark - ling in the thorn, Green

own its charm - ing power, When - 'ere it bursts up
 lawns or cor - al cave, The blush that ush - ers

on the sight, In For - est, Field or flower.
 in the morn, Or gilds the crest - ed wave.

3. The noon-tide sun with golden ray
 The moon with silver light,
 The one the glory of the day,
 The other of the night.
4. These all a hand divine proclaim,
 And warm devotion move,
 That He, who moulded out earth's frame,
 Has pictured it to love.

Andante.

mp
1. Thine aid we ev - er need, O Lord! of life and light To

ppio Ritard.
keep our change - ful minds, From choos - ing paths not right.

2. In Thee we ever find,
A pure and steadfast friend,
One we can safely trust,
In whom all virtues blend.

3. Confidingly then may
We ever trusting seek,
Thy grace to fill our hearts,
Thy wing for our retreat.

SENTENCE.*Andante.*

mp
Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see the Lord.

JESUS COME, QUICKLY COME.

81

Rev. W. L. Gage.

Con Espressione.

The musical score is written for a piano in 3/4 time. It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The first system begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The lyrics are: "1. Je - sus come, Je - sus come, take di-". The second system continues the lyrics: "rect - ion of thine own; Let us see Thee face to face,". The third system concludes with: "Let us view thy heav'nly grace, Feel the pressure of Thy hand." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

2. Soft the light, soft the light,
 Even now that meets my sight,
 Gently falling o'er my way,
 Guiding to the perfect day;
 And that light, O Christ, is thine.
3. Sweet the tone, sweet the tone,
 In which Jesus calls his own;
 Had I wings I'd swiftly fly
 Leave the hills and pierce the sky,
 Whence those gentle strains do come.
4. Jesus come, quickly come,
 Bear me safely to thy home,
 Place me near the heavenly stream,
 Show me that it is no dream,
 That I am in Paradise.

OUR FATHER GOD. L. M.

*Andante Moderato.**Words by A. G. L.*

1. Our Fath - er God! we fain would raise Our hearts and voi - ces
 2. For life and love and friends and home, And ev' - ry earth - ly
 3. Thou Ho - ly Ghost of God come down, Flood ev' - ry soul with

mf

in a song, A song of grat - i - tude and praise, To
 bless - ing given, For sin destroyed, and death undone, And
 love di - vine; And, Fath - er, send thine on - ly son, Let

Thee to whom our lives be - long; But Heavn' ly Fath - er
 ev' - ry soul at last in Heav'n, Oh, Heav'n - ly Fath - er
 Christ be ours as well as Thine; Then, Heav'n - ly Fath - er

Heav'n - ly Fath - er, Faint and cold our hymn will be, Un -
 Heav'n - ly Fath - er. Heart of grace So long and free, For
 Heav'n - ly Fath - er, Child - ish though our praise may be, It

less to thrill its chords with joy, Our hearts are full of Christ and Thee.
 all the mercies of thy love, What can we Lord return to thee?
 well may join an an - gels song, For all its tones shall thro' with Thee.

Words by J. T. P.

Andante.

mp

1. Lord teach a lit - tle child to pray, And
 2. Lord teach a lit - tle child to pray, And

guard me from the sin - ful way, And keep me in the
 grant me words that I may say, And make me good and

ritard.

path of right, Nor let me wan - der from thy sight.
 pure and mild, Like Je - sus thy dear sin - less child.

3. Lord teach a little child to pray,
 Nor let me from thy precepts stray,
 Speak to my heart, "Come unto me,"
 And I'll thy tender Shepherd be.
4. Lord teach a little child to pray,
 That I may learn thy holy way,
 And feel that thou art with me still,
 To help me keep thy perfect will.

RESIGNATION.

Arr. from Handel.

By W. A. B.

Larghetto.

mp

1. In trou - ble and in grief, O God, Thy
2. The hours of pain have yield - ed good, Which

smile hath cheered my way, And joy hath bud - ded
pros - perous days re - fused; As herbs, though scent - less,

from each thorn, That round my foot - steps lay.
when en - tire, Spread fra - grance when they're bruised.

- 3 The oak strikes deeper, as its boughs
By furious blasts are driven;
So life's tempestuous storms the more
Have fixed my heart in heaven.
- 4, All gracious Lord, whate'er my lot,
In other times may be,
I'll welcome still the heaviest grief,
That brings me near to thee.

Words by C. F. LeFevre.

Moderato.

p *Cres.*

1. Old o - cean rolls its waves When storms sweep o'er its breast, But
2. The foam-ing sea may rage, The unchained winds may blow, And

far be - low in co - ral caves, The tran- quill wa - ters rest.
in a con - test fierce en - gage, While all is still be - low.

3. Such is the sea of life
Which passions oft deform,
Defying in their angry strife
The voice that stills the storm.
4. Above the tempests rage
That voice shall yet be heard.
The tumult of the soul assuage
It is the Saviour's word.
5. Resistless in its power
It bids the conflict cease,
The soul subdued contends no more
But rests serene in peace.

Allegretto.

mp

1. The earth is bright, With golden light, And on its blooming breast, The flow
 2. The morning sky, With tearless eye, Smiles in majestic blue; And

ers are fair, That slumber there, In sweet and dew - y rest.
 clouds we see, That wan - der free, Are tinged with sunlight hue,
ritard.

3. Each patient star,
 That gleams afar,
 Gives joy to sleeping earth;
 And 'neath the storm,
 The rainbow's form,
 In beauty has its birth.

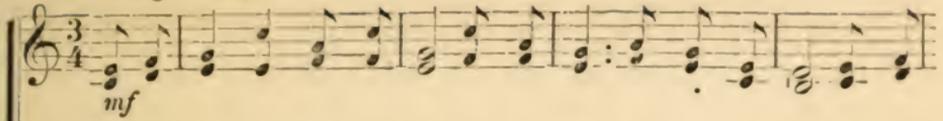
4. So Nature's voice,
 Bids all rejoice,
 In this fair home of love,
 While Faith serene,
 With heavenly mien,
 Points to the world above.

SENTENCE.

I love them that love me and they that seek me find me,
 early shall

Words by M. B. J.

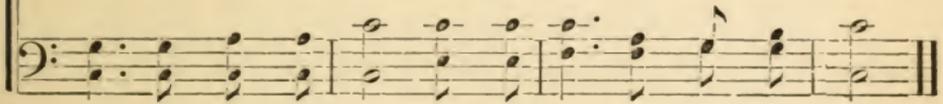
Allegro moderato.



1. Precious are the morning hours, To the lit - tle wayside flowers, Filling



all their cups with dew, Bring-ing all their charms to view.



2. But more precious are the hours
 Spent in childhood's golden bowers,
 When the seed is being sown
 Which shall ripen fruit when grown.

3. That shall bless the soul and be
 Treasured for eternity.
 Fruit that makes the earth so bright,
 That death's shadow will be light.

4. And the path that leads to God,
 Though we feel His chast'ning rod,
 Be illumined all the way,
 And its darkness turned to day.

*Arr. from Beethoven by W. A. B.**Words by H. A. B.**Allegretto.*

1. Fa - ther in heaven a - bove, In earth be - low.

From thy sus-tain - ing love Never we go. Thou art o ur guard and guide

In Thee our souls abide: From Thee. in ceaseless tide, All mercies flow

2. Fair is our home on high;
 Its joys, how dear!
 Swiftly our days go by,
 Each brings it near,
 But all the way is bright
 Up to that land of light;
 Heaven's not beyond our sight,
 When Thou art here.

3. What though we live or die?
 Thine all must be.
 What though in earth or sky,
 Fettered or free.
 How can the soul despair.
 Sure of thy love and care,
 Heaven must be everywhere,—
 Heaven is with thee!

PRAYER FOR A CHILD.

89

Words by J. T. P.

Allegro Moderato.

mf

1. Heav'n - ly Fa - ther! teach a lit - tle child;
 2. Heav'n - ly Fa - ther! teach a lit - tle child;
 3. Heav'n - ly Fa - ther! show Thy beau - teous face;

Make her gen - tle, teach - a - ble and mild; Show her all the
 Make her good and pure and un - de - filed; Suf - fer her, dear
 Now re - veal in Christ thy love and grace; Sweet the words that

paths that lead to heav'n; May she feel her sin and wrong forgiv - en,
 God, to come to Thee, By the gate of love and con - stan - cy,
 Je - sus spoke for thee, "Suf - fer lit - tle ones to come to me"

4. Heavenly Father! keep my way in peace;
 Let my low desires and passions cease,
 Let me feel that God, my Father's near,
 Let me now his holy name revere.
5. Heavenly Father while I kneel to day,
 Teach me what these trembling lips should say,
 Be my Comforter, my Guide and Rest,—
 Fold me, Father, to thy loving breast.

Arranged from Haydn, by W. A. B.

Andante.

mp

1. There is a pure and peace - ful wave That

rolls a - round the home of love; Whose waters glad - den

as they lave, The bright and heav'n - ly shores a - bove.

2. The pilgrim faint and near to sink
 Beneath his load of earthly woe,
 Refreshed upon its verdant brink,
 Rejoices in its gentle flow.
3. There, O my soul do thou repose,
 Fast by that ever hallowed spring
 Drink from its crystal wave which flows,
 To heal thy wounded weary wing.

Andante moderato.

1. Lord, thou art good, all na - ture shows Its might-y au - thor
 2. The whole in eve - ry part proclaims Thy in - fi - nite good
mf

kind; Thy boun-ty through cre-a - tion flows, Full, free and unconfined.
 will; It shines in stars, and flows in streams, And bursts from every hill.

3. It fills the wide, extended main,
 And heavens which spread more wide ;
 It drops in gentle showers of rain,
 And rolls in every tide.

4. Long hath it been diffused abroad,
 Through ages past and gone ;
 Nor ever can exhausted be,
 But still keeps flowing on.

5. My highest admiration raise ;
 My best affections move ;
 Employ my tongue in songs of praise,
 And fill my heart with love.

W. A. Briggs.

Adagio religioso.

mp

1. Ho - ly Father, gently bless us, Lead our every thought above;
 2. Lov - ing spirits hover o'er us, Angels bright in truths array,
 3. Let no jar - ring thought divide us, Sweetest harmo - ny be ours;

Let no earth - ly care oppress us, May we all be filled with love.
 Ope the path of life be - fore us, Lead us on to cloudless day.
 Wisdom's rich - est feast provide us, As we pass these happy hours.

SENTENCE.

Suffer little children to come unto me, and for - bid them not.

For of such * is the King - dom of Heaven.

Words by Dr. M. B. Jackson.

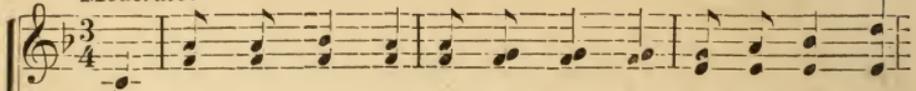
Allegretto.

mp
1. See the little snow-drops peeping, Smiling in the balm - y air,

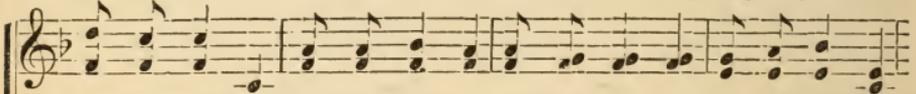
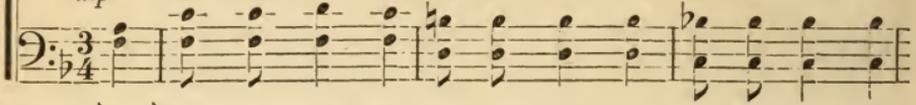
cres.
By their freshness sweetly speaking, Of the love that made them fair.

2. Soon the lillies of the valley
Will unfold their little bell,
Telling us we must not dally,
But must get our lessons well.
3. Next the rose its beauty bringing,
Sheds its perfume on the air,
And the birds are sweetly singing,
From the trees so green and fair.
4. While the trees and birds are singing,
Of the great Creator's love,
Let our souls their tribute bringing,
Praise Him till we meet above.

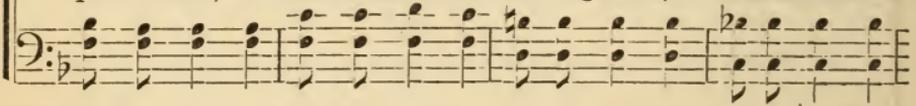
HALLOWED BE THY NAME.

*Moderato.**Words by E. Cook.*

1. List to the dream - y tones that dwell In rip - pling wave or
 2. Of his sires: The hermit pores above his beads, To gain the al - tar
 3. What e'er may be man's faith or creed, Those precious words com -
 mp



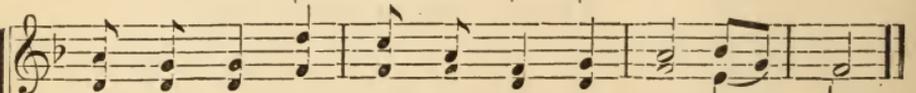
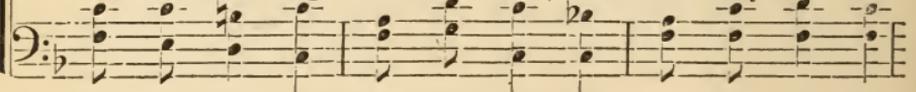
sighing tree; Go hearken to the old church bells, The song of bird, the
 of his sires: The hermit pores above his beads, With zeal that never
 prise it still; We trace them on the blooming mead, We hear them on the



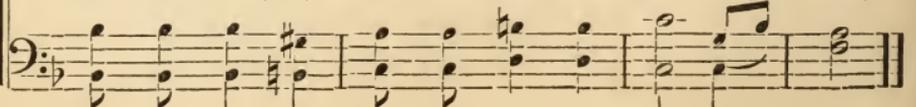
hum of bee, In - ter - pret right and we will find, 'Tis
 wanes or tires; But ho - liest rite or long - est prayer, That
 flow - ing rill, One cho - rus hails the Great Su - preme: Each



"pow'r and glo - ry" they pro - claim; The chimes, the creatures,
 soul can yield or wis - dom frame. What bet - ter im - port
 va - ried beat - ing tells the same, The strains may dif - fer



wa - ters, wind, All pub - lish, "hallowed be thy name."
 can it bear, Than "Fa - ther, hal - lowed be thy name!"
 but the theme, Is, "Fath - er hal - lowed be thy name,"



Larghetto.

mf

1. Sweet is the prayer whose ho - ly stream In ear - nest
 2. Truth grasps the bless - ing she de - sires; Hope points the

plead - ing flows; De - vo - tion dwells up - on the
 up - ward gaze; And love, ce - les - tial love in -

theme, And warm and warm - er glows.
 spires The el - o - quence of praise.

3. But sweeter far the still small voice,
 Unheard by human ear,
 When God has made the heart rejoice
 And dried the bitter tear.
4. No accents flow, no words ascend;
 All utterance faileth there;
 But sainted spirits comprehend,
 And God accepts the prayer.

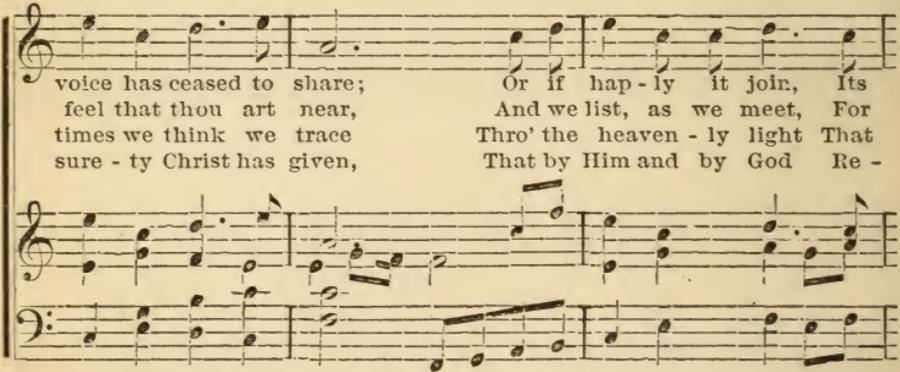
FUNERAL HYMN FOR A GIRL.

UNISON,

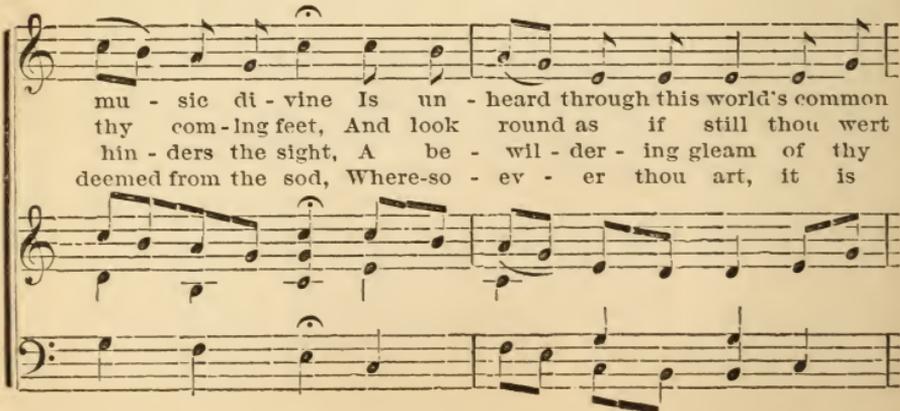
A. G. Laurie.

Andante Mesto. ♩ — 68

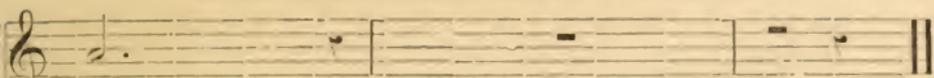

1. Young sis - ter. in our song Thy
 2. Yet mute al - tho' it be, We
 3. Art thou be - side us now? Some -
 4. Yet be thou near or far, This



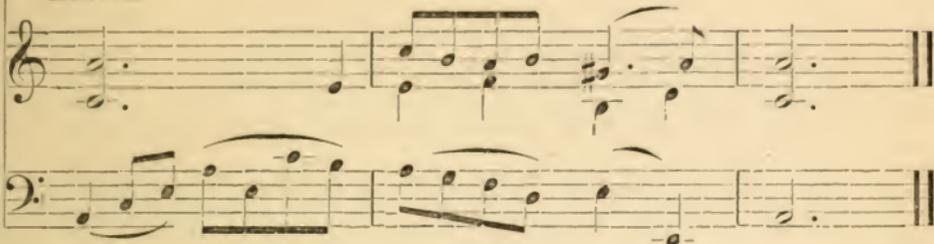
voice has ceased to share; Or if hap - ly it join, Its
 feel that thou art near, And we list, as we meet, For
 times we think we trace Thro' the heav - en - ly light That
 sure - ty Christ has given, That by Him and by God Re -



mu - sic di - vine Is un - heard through this world's common
 thy com - ing feet, And look round as if still thou wert
 hin - ders the sight, A be - will - der - ing gleam of thy
 deemed from the sod, Where - so - ev - er thou art, it is

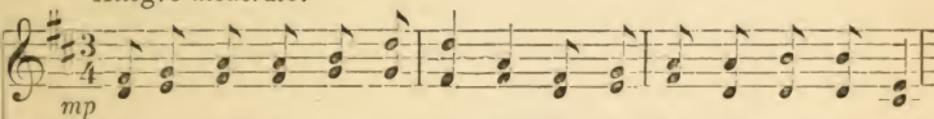


alr.
here:
face:
Heaven.

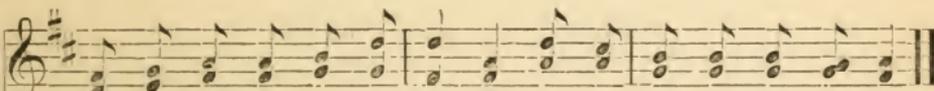
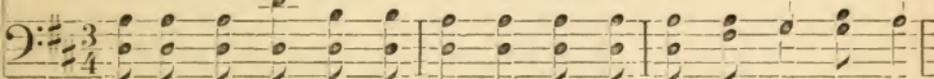


ECHOING VOICES. 8s & 7s.

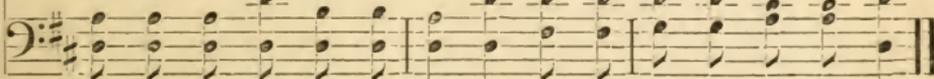
Allegro moderato.



mp
1. Ech-o him ye gen - tle breezes, Whisper all his praises forth,
2. Sing of him, ye gushing wa-ters, Chant of him, thou lit-tle brook,



Tell of him ye ti - ny dewdrops, Ye may speak his glorious worth.
All the earth and all earth's creatures Read him in th'e - ter - nal book.



3. Speak of him, ye little leaflets,
Smile on him, bright beauteous flowers,
E'en in tiny grains that sparkle,
See their God, thy God, and ours.
4. Echo him, fond hearts of duty,
To his praise sing loud and clear,
For thy soul cull every beauty,
Lo, thy heaven and God are near.

LOVE OF GOD.

99

Andantino.

mp
1. My God, Thy bound - less love I praise ; How bright on
high its glo - ries blaze ; In streams from thine e -
ter - nal throne, Through heav'n its joys for - ev - er run.

2. 'Tis love that paints the purple morn,
And bids the clouds, in air upborne ;
In every vernal beam it glows,
And breathes in every gale that blows.
3. It robes in cheerful green the ground,
And pours its flowery beauties round ;
Its bounties richly spread the plain,
The blushing fruit, the golden grain.
4. Thus in Thy works I see it shine,
With grace and glories all divine ;
While Faith, bright cherub, points the way
To realms of everlasting day.

Words by T. L. H.

Andante.

mp

1. With - in this ho - ly vol - ume lies The
 2. In it the soul the Fa - ther sees, In

wis - dom of ce - les - tial skies, In - starred with fie - ry
 it lie heav - en's gold - en keys; And to its in - ner

words that burn, Its ra - diant leaves the an - gels turn.
 sense are given All forms of truth in earth and heaven.

3. Thou who wouldst seek to know the truth,
 That gives the heart immortal youth;
 Thou who wouldst hear the strains that lie
 In the deep heart of harmony;

4. In faith's recluse and cloistered cell
 Ope the bright scroll from heaven that fell;
 With beauty's form that cannot die,
 It bodies forth divinity.

Words by E. Taylor.

Moderato.

1. There's not a hope with com - fort fraught, Tri -
 2. His im - age meets me in the hour Of

umph - ant o - ver death and time, But Je - sus min - gles
 joy, and brightens eve - ry smile; I see him when the

in the thought, Fore - run - ner of our course sub - lime.
 tem - pests lower, Each ter - ror soothe, each grief be - guile.

3. I see him in the daily round
 Of social duty, mild and meek ;
 With him I tread the hallowed ground,
 Communion with my God to seek.
4. I see his pitying, gentle eye,
 When lonely want appeals for aid,
 I hear him in the frequent sigh,
 Of those whose pathway clouds do shade.
5. I meet him at the lowly tomb;
 I weep where Jesus wept before;
 And there, above the grave's dark gloom
 I see him rise and weep no more.

Allegro Moderato.

Words by Mrs. A. A. F.

mp

1. Where do children love to meet, On the peaceful Sab-bath day?
 2. Children, we would like to know How you like your school so well;
 3. There we read God's ho-ly word, In our hearts its truths enshrine,

Where they kind-ly fa - ces greet, As they read and sing and pray.
 Why so cheer-ful-ly you go, Will you not the reason tell?
 There we learn our Fath-er's love, And our Sav-iour's so di-vine.

CHORUS.

f
 To our Sab-bath School we go, Will you not come
 This is why: our Sab-bath Schools Gov-erned by the
 O! we love our Sab-bath School, Gov-erned by the

with us too? Will you not come with us too?
 "Gold-en Rule," Governed by the Gold-en Rule.
 "Gold-en Rule," Governed by the Gold-en Rule.

4. We have teachers there, whose kind,
 Faithful teachings never cease,
 There we learn of Wisdom's ways,
 Which are always "paths of peace."
 CHORUS.— Happy is our Sabbath School,
 Governed by the "Golden Rule,"
 Governed by the "Golden Rule."

Words by Mrs. Follen.

Larghetto.

mp

1. God, thou art good! each per - fumed flower, The
 2. I hear it in each breath of wind, The
 3. Each lit - tle rill that many a year Has

wav - ing field, the dark green wood, The in - sect fluttering
 hills that have for a - ges stood, And clouds with gold and
 the same ver - dant path pursued, And eve - ry bird in

for an hour, All things pro - claim that God is good.
 sil - ver lined, All still re - peat that God is good.
 ac - cents clear. Joins in the song that God is good.

4. The countless hosts of twinkling stars
 That sing his praise with light renewed,
 That rising sun each day declares,
 In rays of glory, God is good.
5. The moon that walks in brightness, says,
 That God is good! and man, endued
 With power to speak his Maker's praise,
 Doth still repeat that God is good.

FEAR NOT: 'TIS I.

Words by Dr. E. G. B.

Larghetto.

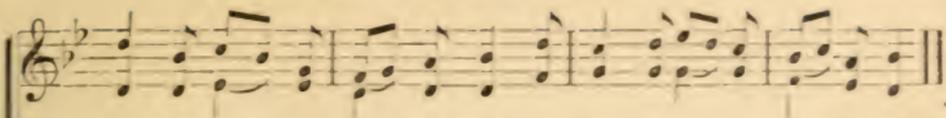
mp

1. As the dis - ci - ples' ship was tossed, Of old, at night, on
 2. E'en so, as o'er the sea of life We toil in our ap-
 3. O! be it mine, in calm and storm, To see our Christ thus

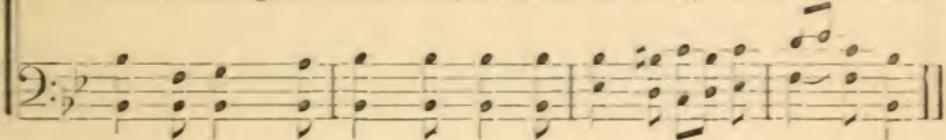
Gal - i - lee, And waves rose high, and great winds blew, Christ
 point-ed course, 'Tis of - ten dark, and winds ad-verse, Our
 ev - er near, But near - est in the stormiest time, When

walked to them up - on the sea, They saw him thro' the
 frail barks toss with baff - ling force, But thro' it all, the
 mor - tal strength yields most to fear, When tempted, sick, be-

dark - ness come, And neath him waves sub-mis-sive lie; And
 Sa - viour comes; In pain, in sor - row, tho' we die, Midst
 reaved, distressed, When death's cold shad - ows gath - er nigh, May



as, in doubt, they, trembling, feared, They heard his voice, "Fear not: 'tis I."
 wildest storm, thro' deepest gloom, Faith hears his voice, "Fear not: 'tis I."
 faith be strong, however tried, And hear his voice, "Fear not: 'tis I."



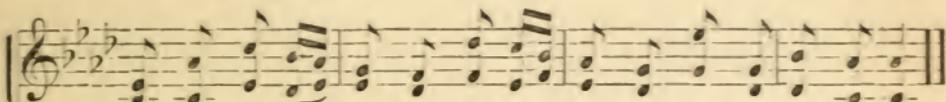
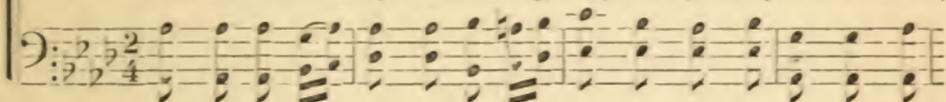
OUR JOURNEY HOME.

Words by L. Young.

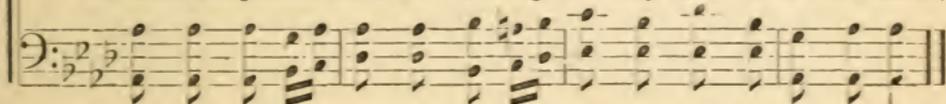
Andante.



1. We are wand'ring by an o - cean, Scarce beyond its breakers reach;
2. O'er our loved ones they are breaking, They shall journey here no more;



See them sweep, with threat'ning motion, Close beside us on the beach,
 For their sleep shall know no waking Till they drift to Eden's shore,



2. Waves are sweeping all around us ;
 Let us then ourselves prepare,
 Lest their coming should confound us,
 And we drift—we know not where.
4. Let us gently chide the erring,
 Cheer the down-cast, help the weak ;
 Kindly care on all conferring,
 Let us still be truly meek.
5. In the land beyond all breakers,
 There are treasures never told ;
 Let us strive to be partakers
 Of the wealth those gems enfold.

Andante moderato.

mf

1. There's good in ev - 'ry - thing we view, The truth we

none can hide, In ev' - ry heart there's

good - ness too. We've all our an - gel side.

2. Although from sight it may be hid
 By worldliness and pride,
 'Twill show itself when it is bid
 The same sweet angel side.
3. There never yet was found a heart,
 Where virtue all had died ;
 'Twas lurking in some unseen part;
 We've all our angel side.

W. A. B.

Moderato.

mf

1. Al - might - y God, in hum - ble prayer To
 2. We ask not gold - en streams of wealth A -

Thee our souls we lift; Do Thou our wait - ing
 long our path to flow; We ask not un - de -

minds pre - pare For Thy most need - ful gift -
 cay - ing health, Nor length of years be - low.

3. We ask not honors which an hour
 May bring and take away;
 We ask not pleasure, pomp and power
 Lest we should go astray.
4. We ask for wisdom! Lord, impart
 The knowledge how to live;
 A wise and understanding heart
 To all before thee, give.

Words by L. Munford.

Andante moderato.

mf

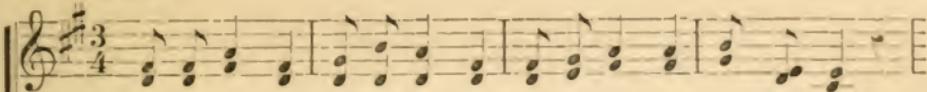
1. Oh! tell me not there is no love, No
 2. There's beau - ty in each earth - ly thing; There's

beau - ty here be - low; For God, who made the
 mirth and mu - sic free; There's beau - ty in the

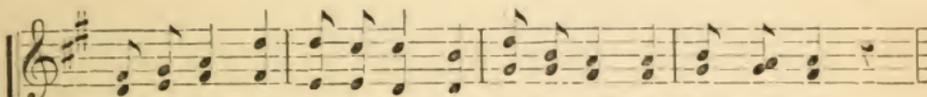
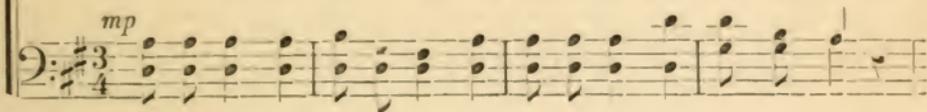
heavens a - bove, Hath made the world be - low.
 birds that sing, On ev' - ry branch and tree.

3. There's beauty in each tiny flower
 That blooms along the way;
 Or decks each cool and shady bower
 In rich and bright array.
4. There's beauty in the summer cloud,
 And in the April shower,
 For these are blessings pure from God
 To gladden leaf and bower.
5. O yes, all earth is beautiful
 With every varied scene,
 For wheresoe'er the eye may turn
 The hand of God is seen.

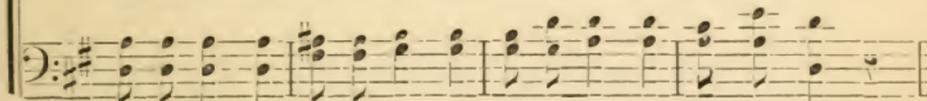
Words by M. B. J.

Andante.

1. Jesus is the Heav'nly Shepherd: Little lambs He loves to see,
 2. In this world, so full of dangers, How they need His gracious care,



- Feeds them with the sweetest pasture, Leads them on so tenderly.
 Cru - el foes are all around them. Satan would their souls ensnare.



- Gen - tle Shep-herd, may the lambs all fol - low Thee.
 Prec-ious child - ren In His arms will Je - sus bear.



3. Tender lambs would fall and perish,
 But He takes them in His arms;
 Carries them when strength is failing,
 Keeps them safe from earthly harms,
 The good Shepherd
 Shields the lambs from all the storms.
4. Children hear your loving Saviour,
 Hark! —He calls you to His breast!
 Longs to fold you to His bosom,
 Safely there you all may rest.
 Come, dear children,
 Come to Jesus and be blest!

Allegro.

1. Bless ye the Lord, O bless His name, Who

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 6/8 time signature. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and the same key signature and time signature. The music is marked with a forte 'f' dynamic. The lyrics '1. Bless ye the Lord, O bless His name, Who' are written below the treble staff.

heaven and earth hath made; Let all the na-tions

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'heaven and earth hath made; Let all the na-tions' are written below the treble staff.

join the strain, To our ex - alt - ed head.

The third system of music concludes the piece. The lyrics 'join the strain, To our ex - alt - ed head.' are written below the treble staff.

2. Glory to Thee, O Lord, belongs,
All honor and praise are Thine;
Children extol Thee in their songs,
And own Thy power divine.
3. Ten thousand voices speak thy praise
In nature's wide domain;
The heavens declare Thy wondrous ways,
And echo back, "amen."

W. A. B.

Maestoso.

1. E - ter - nal God, thou light di - vine, Foun-tain of
 2. Thou art the wea - ry wan-derer's rest, Give me the

un - ex - haust - ed love, O let thy glo - ries
 eas - y yoke to bear, With stead - fast pa - tience

on me shine, In earth be - neath, from heaven a - bove.
 arm my breast, With spot - less love and low - ly fear.

3. Be Thou, O Rock of Ages, nigh!
 So shall each murmuring tho't begone,
 And grief, and fear, and care shall fly,
 As clouds before the mid-day sun.
4. Speak to my warring passions "Peace,"
 Say to my trembling heart "Be still."
 Thy power, my strength and fortune is,
 For all things serve Thy holy will.

Andante.

mp

1 As o'er the past my mem - 'ry strays, Why
2. The world, and world - ly things be - lov'd, My

heaves the se - cret sigh? 'Tis that I mourn de -
anx - ious thoughts em - ploy, And time un - hal - lowed,

part - ed days Still un - pre - pared to die.
un - im - proved, Pre - sents a fear - ful void.

3. Yet, Holy Father, wild despair
Chase from my laboring breast;
Thy grace it is which prompts the prayer,
That grace may do the rest.
4. My life's brief remnant all be Thine,
And when thy sure decree
Bids me this fleeting breath resign,
O speed my soul to Thee.

A PARTING SONG.

113

Words by Dr. E. J. Brooks.

Andante moderato.

mp

1. We love; we love; and life in love Its rich - est joy must find; But
 2. We meet; we part; how scenes like these Make up our life's brief day! The
 3. And this is Earth! but not so Heav'n; There life and love are one; Their

life and love by Time are driv'n, Like rose-leaves by the wind. We
 part - ing hours the meeting chase As shadows chase our way. The
 cen - tre God, as light and heat Are wed - ded in the sun. The

love, and just have learned to live, With heart en - twining heart, When
 kind - ly greet - ing we exchange; The hand we give and take; When,
 hour of meet - ing there shall come To all who've loved be - fore; And

death, or sep - ar - a - tion, comes; We on - ly meet to part.
 straight, our farewells we must say, And fond - est ties must break.
 there, where farewells are unknown, We meet to part no more.

ONE FALSE STEP.

Allegro Moderato.

mf

1. If e'er you feel inclined to do Or say a thing that's wrong, Oh!
 2. Oh, never spread an ill re - port To in - jure foe or friend, We

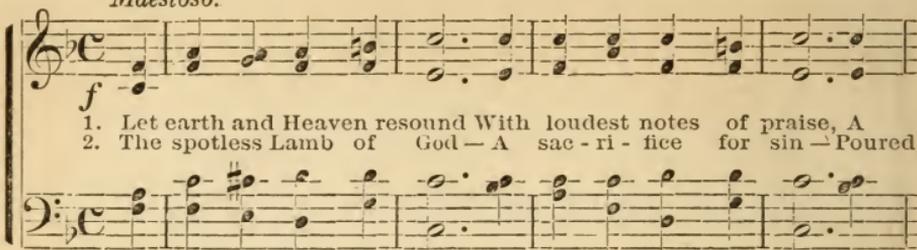
pon - der well be - fore you act, Oh! ponder well and long; Ap -
 all have sins to answer for, Grave faults without an end; And

peal un - to your bet - ter part, Scan well your conduct o'er, Re -
 e - vil speaking is a wrong, Unho - ly at the core, Re -

mem - ber this: that one false step Will ev - er lead to more!
 mem - ber this: that one false step Will ev - er lead to more!

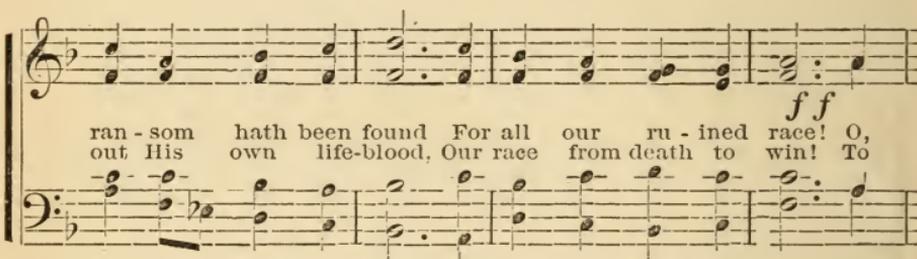
3. E'er seek some friendly thing to say,
 Some kindly act to do;
 Utter no word, perform no deed,
 You may hereafter rue.
 On sins deep sea we may be wrecked
 Though in full sight of shore;
 Remember this—that one false step
 Will ever lead to more.

Words by M. B. James.

Maestoso.


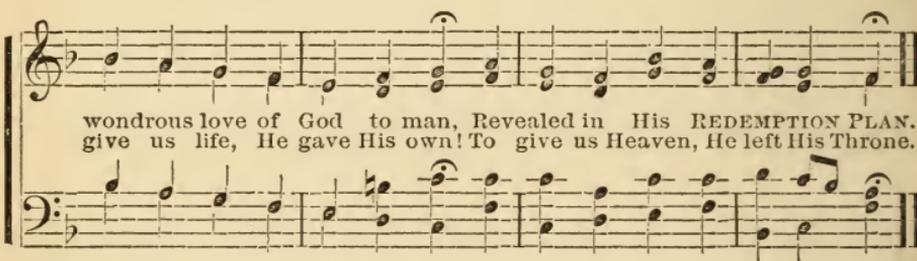
f

1. Let earth and Heaven resound With loudest notes of praise, A
2. The spotless Lamb of God—A sac-ri- fice for sin—Poured



ff

ran - som hath been found For all our ru - ined race! O,
out His own life-blood, Our race from death to win! To



wondrous love of God to man, Revealed in His REDEMPTION PLAN.
give us life, He gave His own! To give us Heaven, He left His Throne.

3. O, the amazing cost! —
Stupendous sacrifice!
To save us rebels lost,
The incarnate Jesus dies!
O, love, immense, unsearchable!
Who can Redemption's wonders tell?
4. By all the hosts above,
By all the ransomed throng,
To Jesus' matchless love
Is given the sweetest song.
For he hath washed them in His blood,
And made them kings and priests to God.

Moderato.

mf

1. The sun may warm the grass to life, The dew the droop - ing
 2. It is not much the world can give, With all its sub - tle

flow'r; And eyes grow bright and watch the light Of autumn's opening
 art; And gold and gems are not the things To beau - ti - fy the

hour; But words that breathe of tenderness, And smiles we know are
 heart; But oh if those who cluster round The al - tar and the

true, Are warmer than the summer time, And brighter than the dew.
 hearth, Have gentle words and loving smiles, How beautiful is earth.

*Arr. from Weber, by W. A. B.**Andante.*

mp
1. Leaf by leaf the ros - es fall, Drop by drop the springs run dry ;

One by one be-yond re - call, Summer beauties fade and die.

2. But the roses bloom again,
And the springs will gush anew,
In the pleasant April rain,
And the summer's sun and dew.
3. So in hours of deepest gloom,
When the springs of gladness fail,
And the roses in their bloom,
Droop, like maidens, wan and pale,
4. We shall find some hope that lies,
Like a silent germ apart,
Hidden far from careless eyes,
In the garden of the heart.

Allegretto.

mp
1. Here we meet with joy to - geth - er, 'Neath the shade of leaf - y

trees, While the branches make sweet music, Rustling in the summer

breeze. Filled with love each heart rejoices, Breathing forth the se - cret

prayer, While young children's sweet-toned voices Float upon the balmy air.

2. Hour of gladness, scene of beauty,
 Radiant all around, above ;
 Speaking to the soul of duty,
 Hope, and faith, and heavenly love.
 Day of happiness and pleasure,
 Ne'er wilt thou forgotten be ;
 But, mid memory's choicest treasure,
 We will guard and cherish thee.

120 THE SOWER AND HIS SHEAVES.

E. C. Fisher.

1. He who go - eth forth with weep - ing, Bear - ing
 2. Sow thy seed, be nev - er wea - ry, Let - not

still the precious seed, Nev - er tir ing, nev - er sleeping, Soon shall
 fear thy mind employ; Though the prospect be most drea - ry Thou may'st

see his toil succeed; Showers of rain will fall from
 reap the fruit of joy; Lo! the scene of ver - dure

heav - en, Then the cheer - ing sun will shine, So shall
 bright - ning, See the ris - ing grain ap - pear, Look a -

ritard.
 plenteous fruit be giv - en, through an influence all di - vine.
 gain! the fields are whitening, Harvest time is sure - ly near.

HEAVENLY ASPIRATIONS. C. M. 121

Moore.

Andante.

1. The bird let loose in east - ern skies, Re-
 2. But high she shoots through air and light, A-

mp

turn - ing fond - ly home, Ne'er stoops to earth her
 above all low de - lay ; Where noth - ing earth - ly

wing, nor flies Where i - dle warb - lers roam.
 bounds her flight, Nor shad - ow dims her way.

3. So grant me, God, from every snare
 Of sinful passion free,
 Aloft through faith's serener air,
 To hold my course to Thee.

4. No sin to cloud, no lure to stay
 My soul, as home she springs ;
 Thy sunshine on her joyful way,
 Thy freedom on her wings.

HYMN OF THE RANSOMED.

“He is not dead, but sleepeth.” Even so, them that sleep in Jesus shall God bring with Him.”

Words by M. D. James.

Moderato.

mf

1. He is not dead, but sleep - eth, How sweet his calm re-
 2. But brief will be his slum - bers, For soon the morn shall

pose! Our loved one sleeps in Je - sus, And rests from earthly woes.
 come: Then from his sleep a - wak - ing, E - merg - ing from the tomb.

CHORUS.

Oh! Bless - ed rest! Oh! Bless - ed rest!
 In Heav'n - ly charms, In Heav'n - ly charms!

Sleep - ing on his Sav - iour's breast.
 Christ will bring him in His arms!

HYMN OF THE RANSOMED. Concluded. 123

3. O, Glorious Re - sur - rec - tion! Our loved and lost re -

4. And O, the sweet re - u - nion! When we shall meet re - a -

stored! Clothed with immor - tal beau - ty, The image of our Lord!
 bove, A - mid Ce - les - tial glo - ries, Where all the air is love!

CHORUS.

ff

To die no more,
 In cloud - less day,

p

To die no
 In cloud - less

more: In bliss to dwell on Heav'n's bright shore.
 day, Where God shall wipe our tears a - way.

National Hymn.

1. My Coun - try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty!
 2. My na - tive coun - try thee! Land of the no - ble free,

Of thee I sing; Land where my Fath - ers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and

pilgrim's pride, From ev' - ry mountain side Let freedom ring.
 templed hills, My heart with rapt - ure thrills, Like that a - bove.

3. 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!

Pleyel.

1. Sav - iour, bless thy word to all; Quick and

pow'r - ful let it prove; O, may sin - ners

hear thy call! Let thy peo - ple grow In love.

2. Thine own gracious message bless;
 Follow it with power divine;
 Give the Gospel full success;—
 Thine the work, the glory thine.

P. A. H.

Andante.

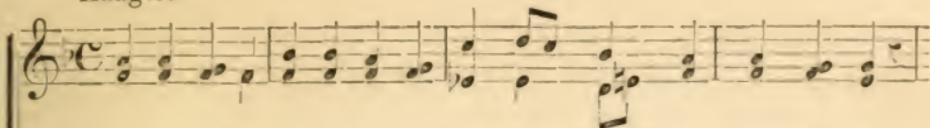
mf

1. We sing of Thy great love, oh God, All lim-it-less and free; For -

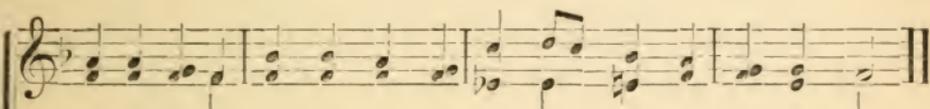
ev - er spread the earth abroad, And lead-ing us to Thee.

2. That love whose joy shall still endure
 Beyond the bounds of time,
 And bless us on the shining shore,
 And in the fairer clime.
3. Help us, as year by year we come
 To keep our floral day,
 And think of that far brighter home
 Where blossoms ne'er decay.
4. O, grant that in our heart's parterre
 The flowers of hope may grow ;
 The flowers of peace and love so fair,
 Which even earth may know.
5. And when, through Christ, we have prevailed,
 And on the heights shall stand,
 We'll praise Thy love, that never failed
 Through all the desert land.

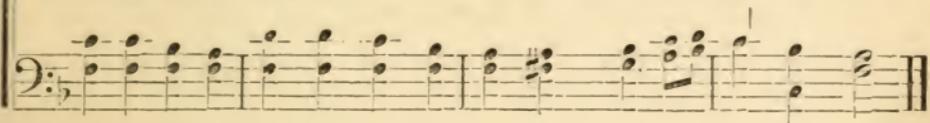
Adagio.



1. One sweet flow'r has drooped and faded, One sweet infant voice has fled,
2. But we feel no thoughts of sadness, For our friend is hap - py now;



- One fair brow the grave has shaded, One dear schoolmate up - ward led.
 She has knelt in soul - felt glad - ness, Where the blessed an - gels bow.



3. She has gone to heaven before us;
 But she turns and waves her hand,
 Pointing to the glories o'er us,
 In that happy spirit land.
4. May our footsteps never falter,
 In the paths that she has trod;
 May we worship at the altar
 Of the great and living God.
5. Lord, may angels watch above us,
 Keep us all from error free;
 May they guard, and guide, and love us,
 'Till like her we each shall be.

Words by M. B. J.

Allegretto.

1. We love the pre - cious Bi - ble, Its light has cheered our
2. God's mes - sen - gers are wait - ing, The word of life to

mf

way: It guides our wand'ring footsteps, To brightest realms of
bear! O! let us speed the mes - sage, By mon - ey, faith, and

day, And while the bless - ed Bi - ble To us im - parts its
prayer! Let Je - sus' name most precious, Sound forth from sea to

light, O, shall we not ex - tend it To those in er - ror's night?
sea, And break the Heathen's fet - ters, And set the captives free.

Words by Mrs. M. D. James.

Andante con espressione.

1. I'm near - ing home! My home — my glo - rious
2. I'm near - ing home! The glo - ries of th' e-

Heav'nly home, Where grief and sorrow are un-known And
ter - nal God, By mor-tals here un - seen, un - heard, Soon

pain and death can nev - er come. O bless - ed home!
I'll be - hold in that a - bode My heav'n-ly home!

3. I'm nearing home!
Tho' rocks and quicksands intervene,
And raging billows swell between,
My Pilot's skill will guide me in,
I'll soon be home!

4. I'm nearing home!
Soon will life's storms be overpast!
I shall outride the wintry blast,
O, I shall gain the port at last,
And rest at home!

Con espressione.

mp
1. Thou, from whom we nev - er part,

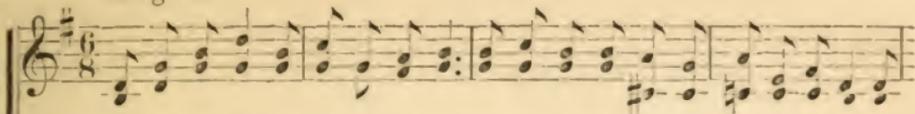
Thou whose love is ev' - ry where, Thou who see - est

ev' - ry heart, List - en to our eve - ning prayer.

2. Father, fill our souls with love,
 Love unfailing, full and free ;
 Love no injuries can move,
 Love that ever rests on Thee.

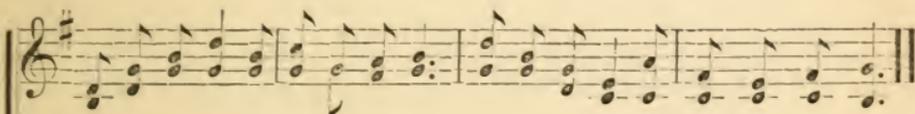
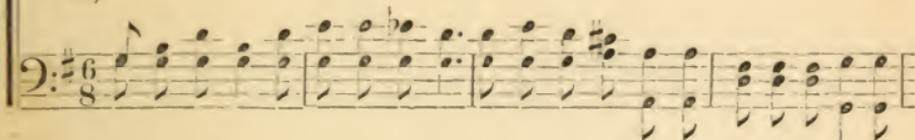
3. Heavenly Father ! through the night,
 Keep us safe from every ill.
 Cheerful at the morning light,
 May we wake to do Thy will.

Allegretto.

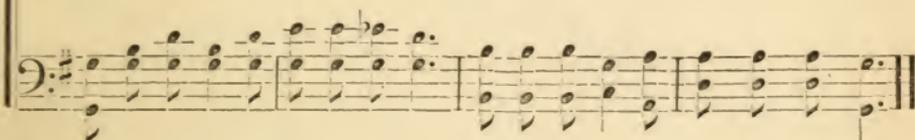


1. Triumph we shall, with God on our side He who the watery deep did divide. [His

mf



people passed on, He then overthrew Egypt's great host, who tried to pursue.



2. Israel's God, we'll trust His great name ;
 He's a strong tower, we'll yet proclaim.
 Glorious victory — God's foes shall quail !
 Temperance must, through His power prevail.

3. Take courage Then, O, Temperance band,
 Firmly in unbroken phalanx stand,
 We shall not fail of final success,
 We're sure to conquer ! onward then press !

4. Temperance triumph, tho' legions oppose,
 And the arch fiend leads onward its foes,
 Though they are mighty, mightier the hosts
 Of valiant ones who in our God trust.

CHORAL.

(Ever faithful, ever sure.)

J. K. Paine.

Words by Milton.

Maestoso.

1. Let us, with a glad - some mind, Praise the Lord, for
 Let us blaze His name a - broad, For of Gods He
 2. Who by wisdom did cre - ate Painted heav'ns, so
 Who the solid earth or - dained T' rise above the

He is kind; } For his mer - cies aye en - dure,
 is the Lord; }
 full of state; } For his mer - cies aye en - dure,
 wa - tery plain. }

Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.
 Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.

3. Who, by his commanding might,
 Filled the new-made world with light;
 Caused the golden-tresséd sun
 All day long his course to run;
 For his mercies aye endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.
4. Let us, therefore, warble forth
 His great majesty and worth;
 And his mansion is on high,
 Far above the mortal eye;
 And his mercies aye endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.

D. E. Jones.

1. Lit - tle chil-dren, Je - sus loves you; To your

hearts He's ev - er nigh, Suffered on the cross to save you,

Died that you might nev - er die, Died that you might never die.

2. Little children, Jesus loves you :
 From His arms no longer stay ;
 He is waiting to receive you ;
 Children, come without delay .

3. Little children, Jesus loves you ;
 And when life with you is o'er,
 To His heavenly home he'll take you,
 There to dwell forevermore .

Maestoso.

f

1. E - ter - nal source of ev' - ry joy, Well
2. Wide as the wheels of na - ture roll, Thy

may Thy praise our lips em - ploy, While in Thy tem - ple
hand sup - ports and guides the whole, The sun is taught by

we ap - pear, To hail Thee, Sov' - reign of the year.
Thee to rise, And darkness when to veil the skies.

3. Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days,
Demand successive songs of praise;
And be the grateful homage paid,
With morning light, and evening shade.
4. Here in Thy house let incense rise,
And circling Sabbaths bless our eyes,
Till to those lofty heights we soar,
Where days and years revolve no more.

DOXOLOGY.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow!
Praise Him all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

D. E. J.

1. Shepherd of the ransomed flock, Lead us to the shadowing rock,

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 2/4. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is a simple harmonic accompaniment for the lyrics.

Where the cooling wa - ters flow, Where the fresh'ning pastures grow.

The second system of the musical score continues the accompaniment from the first system. It also consists of two staves in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 2/4.

2. Grant, O Lord, that we may be
 Ever glad to follow Thee ;
 And with thankful hearts rejoice,
 When we hear Thy gracious voice.

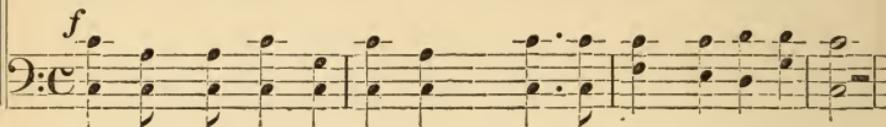
3. Saviour, when Thy loved ones stray
 From the true and living way,
 Gently call Thine own by name,
 All our wandering steps reclaim .

4. Jesus, who Thy life didst give,
 Dying, that we all might live ;
 Let us in Thy presence rest,
 With eternal comfort blest.

Words by Mrs. P. A. Hanaford.

Allegro.

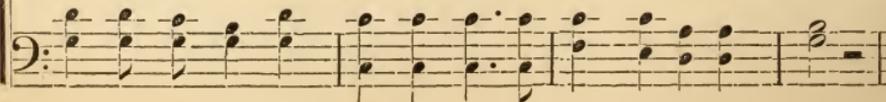
1. Oh, God of glo - ry, God of grace, To Thee our praise we bring,
2. We bless Thee that Thy Son has taught The way of life and peace;
3. Bless us, who gath - er here to - night, And bless our Sabbath School:



And think - ing of Thy boundless love, We hail Thee as our King.
 And broad the riv - er of Thy love; A sea, Thy sovereign grace:
 Aid us to love Thy pre - cepts well, And keep Thy gold - en rule.



Rule o - ver us, Rule o - ver all, The a - ged and the young;
 And children, too, may come to Thee, Of fav - or well as - sured,
 Fold these dear lambs to Thy great heart, Shield them from ev'ry ill,



In - spire each heart with holy zeal, And tune to praise each tongue.
 Since children in the days of old, Were welcomed by our Lord.
 And aid them by Thy heav'nly grace, To do Thy ho - ly will.

4. And when our spirit barques we launch
 Upon a wider sea,
 With holy joy we shall pass on,
 Oh, blessed Lord, to Thee.
 And parents, children, teachers, land
 Upon that heavenly shore,
 To study in the School of Christ,
 Where death shall part no more.

CHANT. The Lord's Prayer.

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

Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on | earth, as it | is in heaven.
 And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive | those that | trespass | a | gainst us.
 For Thine is the Kingdom, and the power | ever and | ever, A - men.
 and the glory for-

Moderato.

“And there appeared an angel unto Him from Heaven, strengthening Him.”

mp

1. Is it true that an - gels hear us
2. Is it true that in our sor - row,

When we sing our songs of praise? That bright wings are
They in ten - der love draw nigh? Tell - ing us of

wav - ing near us, When to Heav'n bright songs we raise?
that bright mor - row, When no tear can dim the eye?

Is it true that when we're pray - ing,
Do they come on ho - ly mis - sions,

Ra - diant forms are bend - ing near? That they know what
From our Fa - ther's home a - bove? To re - turn with

we are say - ing, And our ev' - ry word can hear?
our pe - ti - tions, And our songs of praise and love.

3. Can we doubt, since that bright legion
Came rejoicing to the earth,
Leaving the celestial region
To announce the Saviour's birth?
Or, when in the garden bending,
Christ was filled with pain and grief,
Holy angels were attending
With their words of sweet relief?

4. And if men have heard their chorus,
On the earth in days of old,
May they not be bending o'er us,
With their crowns and harps of gold?
Let us listen to their singing,
For it is of heavenly love;
And the very air is ringing
With their praise of God above.

Words by Anna E. Federhen.

Andante Moderato.

1. God doth trans-plant our cher-ished flow'rs, In
mp

Heav'n's bright fields to dwell; Though hid from

us. His wise de-signs, He do-eth

all things well. Not earth can tell, nor

mind can know, What light and love are

giv'n To cher - ish and ex - pand those

flow'rs, Whose homes are now in Heav'n.

2. O, Death is but the messenger
 Who bears us all above,
 Where happily we'll ever dwell
 With God, our God of love.
 The mortal frame, its toilings o'er,
 No more by earth-winds driven,
 Yields back the gem it bore awhile,
 That gem whose home is heaven.

3. Then mourn no more for *him* who's gone
 A little while to tread
 The heavenly fields, ere we may come,
 By Christ, the Shepherd, led.
 Bright hopes are gone, but brighter thoughts
 To cheer the soul are given ;
 To glorious manhood he will rise ;
 His home is now in heaven.

SONG OF THE CHRISTIAN WORKER.

D. E. J.

1. Je - sus, Lord of life and light, Thou great Cre - a - tor!
 2. In Thy vine - yard I would toil, Lord of the har - vest;
 3. Earth and sins my way be - set. Stand Thou be - side me!

Prince of peace, and God of love, And grac - ious Saviour.
 Teach my lips Thy love to tell, Oh, make me ear - nest.
 Sharp the con - flict, fierce the foe, Dear Lord, de - fend me.

CHORUS.

Thou art my lead - er, Oh, glo - rious Vic - tor!
Chorus for last verse.
 Thou art my por - tion, Oh, great Re - deem - er!

I am Thine, And Thou art mine, Je - sus, my Sa - viour.
 I am Thine, And Thou art mine, Je - sus, my Sa - viour.

4. Lord, I trust, and trust alone
 Thy mediation ;
 I am nothing, thou art all,
 Prince of salvation. *Chorus*—Thou art my leader, &c.
5. When my work on earth is done,
 By thy dear merit,
 Bear me safe o'er death's dark stream,
 A ransomed spirit.

Words by H. B.
Music by E. A. P. N.

Lento.

1. Ho - ly Fa - ther! do Thou hear;

Bles - sed Sa - viour, be Thou near; Ho ly Spir - it,

come Thou nigh! Hear my hum - ble, plead - ing cry.

2. Father, let me taste thy joy ;
Saviour, all my powers employ ;
Spirit, come, and move my heart ;
To me Thy free grace impart.

3. Father, Son, and Spirit, hear !
Wilt Thou bend to me Thine ear ?
Let my pleading reach Thy throne ;
Let me feel I am Thine own.

PREPARED FOR ME.

*Words by S. L. P.**D. E. J.*

1 A ci - ty bright and fair, By

faith I see, Far in the heav'n - ly

air, Pre - pared for me. There

in its gol - den street, Where

all the ran - somed meet, Dear

Sa - vour, let me greet Thee in that land.

2. A bright and joyous crown
 By faith I see,
 Safe in the Saviour's hand,
 Prepared for me.
 From sin and folly's ways,
 Lord, guide me all my days.
 Jesus I'll ever praise
 For that bright crown.

3. A robe of purest white
 By faith I see,
 Made for the saints in light,
 Prepared for me.
 To learn Thy will divine,
 Give me a willing mind,
 That I in heaven may find
 That robe of white.

4. A home in heaven above
 By faith I see ;
 Token of Jesus' love,
 Prepared for me.
 Dear Saviour, guide my feet
 Into that safe retreat
 Where saints and angels meet,
 A happy home.

LET THINE HAND HELP ME.

Arr. from Handel.

Larghetto.

mp

1. Let Thine hand help me,

Detailed description: This system shows the first two staves of music. The treble clef staff begins with a dynamic marking of 'mp' and a tempo of 'Larghetto'. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody starts on a whole note G4, followed by a half note F4, and a quarter note E4. The bass clef staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords on G3, F3, and E3.

for I have chos - en, chos - en Thy com -

Detailed description: This system continues the melody. The treble clef staff has a triplet of eighth notes (G4, F4, E4) at the end of the phrase. The lyrics 'for I have chos - en, chos - en Thy com -' are aligned with the notes. The bass clef staff continues with chords on G3, F3, and E3.

mand - ments; help me, O Lord,

Detailed description: This system continues the melody. The treble clef staff features a half note G4, a quarter note F4, and a quarter note E4. The lyrics 'mand - ments; help me, O Lord,' are aligned with the notes. The bass clef staff continues with chords on G3, F3, and E3.

Let Thine hand help me, Let Thine hand

Detailed description: This system continues the melody. The treble clef staff has a half note G4, a quarter note F4, and a quarter note E4. The lyrics 'Let Thine hand help me, Let Thine hand' are aligned with the notes. The bass clef staff continues with chords on G3, F3, and E3.

help me, help me, Oh Lord, For I have

Detailed description: This system continues the melody. The treble clef staff has a half note G4, a quarter note F4, and a quarter note E4. The lyrics 'help me, help me, Oh Lord, For I have' are aligned with the notes. The bass clef staff continues with chords on G3, F3, and E3.

chos - en Thy com - mandments,

Let thine hand help me, help me, O Lord.

2. Thou who art gracious, full of compassion,
Kind to Thy children, may we Thee find;
Seek Thee and find Thee;
Prize Thee and keep 'Thee,
O Thou great and good;
For we would love Thee,
Serve and adore Thee;
We now implore Thee,
O Lord, make us Thine.

3. Bless us, O Father; Thy loving favor
We would invoke now upon our school.
Bless us, we pray Thee,
Thy favor grant us;
Thy spirit aid,
For we would Thine be,
And true disciples.
Come now unto us,
And help us, O Lord.

Music by E. C. F.

Allegretto.

mp 1. We now are near - ing home, Home bright and fair;

Where ho - ly an - gels dwell, We'll soon repair. Then with our Saviour dwell,

And there our raptures tell, He hath done all things well, Whom we adore.

2. Then let our prayers ascend
 To Thee on high;
 Thou whom we all adore,
 Thou't ever nigh :
 In love we come to Thee,
 Our Saviour Thou wilt be ;
 And Through eternity
 We'll Thee adore.

NEED OF THE SAVIOUR.

149

Music by E. N.

Moderato.

mp 1. I need Thee, precious Je - sus! I need a friend like Thee;

A friend to soothe my sor - row, A friend to care for me;

I need the heart of Je - sus, To feel each anxious care,

I need Thy love to help me, I need Thee ev' - ry - where.

2. I've need of Thee, my Saviour;
 I need thy loving hand
 To lead me past temptations,
 So hard t' alone withstand.
 When life seems dark and dreary,
 Thy words of cheer I crave,
 To light my way towards heaven,
 My soul from sin to save.

Allegretto.

mf
1. My bod - y, soul, and spir - it, Je -

sus, I give to Thee, A con - se - cra - ted

CHORUS.

off' - ring, Thine ev - er - more to be. *f* My

all is on the al - tar. I'm wait - ing for the

fire. Wait - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing, I'm

wait - ing for the fire, wait - ing, wait - ing,

wait - ing, I'm wait - ing for the fire.

2. O Jesus, mighty Saviour,
 I trust in Thy great name ;
 I look for Thy salvation ;
 Thy promise now I claim.

CHORUS.—My all is on the altar, &c.

3. O, let the fire—descending
 Just now upon my soul—
 Consume my humble offering,
 And cleanse, and make me whole.

CHORUS.—My all is on the altar, &c.

4. I'm Thine, O blessed Saviour !
 Cleansed by Thy precious blood ;
 Now seal me by Thy spirit,
 A sacrifice to God.

CHORUS.—My all is on the altar, &c.

E. C. F.

1. Hath not thy heart with - in thee burned, At
2. It was the voice of God that spoke In

p
eve - ning's calm and ho - ly hour, As if its
si - lence to thy si - lent heart! And bade each

in - most depths dis - cerned The pres - ence
worth - ier thought a - wake, And ev' - ry

of a lof - tier power? Hast thou not
dream of earth de - part. Voice of our

heard God, midst O, for yet, ests be, glades, Whilo near! In an - cient low, sweet

riv - ers murmured by, A voice from forth th'e - ac - cents whis - per peace; Di - rect us on our

ter - nal shades, That spake a pres - ent De - i - ty? path - way here, Then bid in heaven our wand' - ring cease!

Ritard.

Chant.

Praise ye the Lord,

Praise ye the Lord, from the heavens praise Him in the heights.

Andante Affetuoso.

mf
I. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose

breath our souls in-spired. Loud and more loud the

an-thems raise, With grate-ful ar-dor fired.

2. Lift up to God the voice of praise,
Whose goodness, passing thought,
Loads every moment as it flies
With benefits unsought.
3. Lift up to God the voice of praise,
For hope's transporting ray,
Which lights through darkest shades of death
To realms of endless day.

THY WILL BE DONE.

155

(CHORAL.)

J. W. H.

1. "Thy will be done," O Fath - er, God, Although we

feel Thy chastening rod, Which takes from us a lov - ing

one, Yet we will say "Thy will be done."

2. "Thy will be done." Though hard it be
To give our treasures back to Thee,
Through Christ's redeeming blood is won
Immortal life. "Thy will be done."
3. "Thy will be done." To mourning hearts
Thy heavenly peace and grace impart.
Teach us to pray as prayed Thy Son :
"Thy will, O God, not mine, be done."

BEAR THE CROSS.

*Words by Rev. N. Butler.**Music by S. A. Emery.*

1. Fol - low Je - sus! Chris - tian pil - grim, Where - so -

The first system of music is in 3/4 time. The treble clef staff contains the melody, and the bass clef staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics are: "1. Fol - low Je - sus! Chris - tian pil - grim, Where - so -"

e'er His foot - steps lead; Ev' - ry path He marked be -

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "e'er His foot - steps lead; Ev' - ry path He marked be -"

fore thee, Let thy feet with glad - ness tread;

The third system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "fore thee, Let thy feet with glad - ness tread;"

On - ly trust Him, he will be An un - err - ing guide to

The fourth system of music concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "On - ly trust Him, he will be An un - err - ing guide to"

CHORUS.

thee. Fol - low Je - sus! fol - low

Je - sus! Bear the cross, and wear the crown!

2. In the wilderness he sought thee ;
 Found thee lost, and faint, and lone ;
 Bore thee in His loving bosom ;
 Called the ransomed one his own.
 Close beside the Shepherd keep ;
 Follow with his chosen sheep. CHORUS.
3. From the opened heav'ns, the Spirit
 Comes upon thy heart to rest ;
 Jesus, giving thee his welcome,
 Calls thee of his Father bless'd ;
 With the church below, above,
 Thou art one in Jesus' love. CHORUS.
4. Follow Jesus ! When he standeth,
 Lamb, once slain, on Zion throned,
 Clothed in raiment white and spotless,
 King and priest shalt thou be crowned ;
 'Mid the glories of that throne,
 Thou shalt be confessed his own. CHORUS.

D. E. Jones

1. Watch - ing, watch - ing, ev - er

The first system of music consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The vocal line begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a half note G4-A4, and then a quarter note G4. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords in the right hand.

watch - ing, O, how long?

The second system continues the melody. The vocal line has a quarter note G4, a half note G4-A4, and a quarter note G4. The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support.

Will the ro - sy morn - ing, Nev - er bring its

The third system shows a more active vocal line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment also becomes more rhythmic, with eighth notes in the right hand.

dawn - ing, And the birds' sweet

The final system concludes the phrase with a slower, more sustained vocal line. The piano accompaniment provides a simple harmonic backdrop.

song, And tho birds' sweet song?

2. Hoping, hoping, ever hoping !
 Though the heart
 Weary oft'times groweth,
 And God only knoweth
 All its bitter smart.

3. Praying, praying, ever praying !
 Let me be :
 Saviour, Thou wilt hear me ?
 Succor, bless, and cheer me,
 Cheer me tenderly.

- 4 Working, working, ever working,
 I would be !
 O, when I am weary,
 And my work is dreary,
 Father, strengthen me.

5. Dying, dying, surely dying,
 I shall be !
 When the foe prevailleth,
 And my spirit faileth,
 Come and set me free.

*Words by Bache.**Moderato.*

1. See how He loved! exclaimed the Jews, As tender tears from Jesus fell; My

grateful heart the thought pursues, And on the theme delights to dwell.

2. See how he loved—who travelled on,
Teaching a doctrine from the skies;
Who bade disease and pain begone,
And called the sleeping dead to rise.
3. See how he loved—who never shrank
From toil, or danger, pain or death;
Who all the cup of sorrow drank,
And meekly yielded up his breath.
4. Such love can we, unmoved, survey?
O, may our breasts with ardor glow,
To tread his steps, his laws obey,
And thus our warm affections show.

JESUS' LOVE FOR LITTLE CHILDREN.

Words by P. A. H.

Andante.

mp
1. Thou who lov - est lit - tle child - ren, List' - ning from Thy

home a - bove. Give us all Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Fill our youth - ful

hearts with love, Lit - tle children, Should be like the gen - tle dove.

2. Bless our friends who here have gathered,
 Joying in our joy to-night ;
 Flowerets in our paths they've planted,
 Fill their hours with blossoms bright.
 Little children
 Ask for them thy love and light.

3. Seal upon our youthful spirits,
 Through the untried, coming year,
 All the love by those imparted
 Who would train us in Thy fear.
 Little children
 Need the Saviour ever near.

Religioso.

mp

1. All that is mor - tal, fades a - way; The

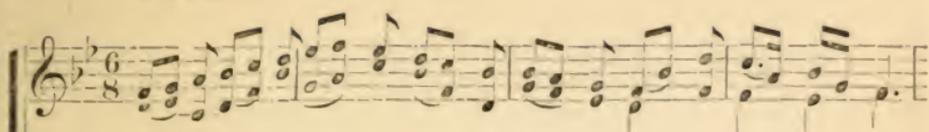
spir - it soars a - bove, To dwell in ev - er -

last - ing day, With Him whose life is love.

2. Though from our midst one voice is hushed,
 Though hearts with grief are torn,
 We pray for grace to kiss the rod,
 And say, "Thy will be done."
3. We would not call *her* back again
 To earthly scenes and cares;
 To be prepared to join that throng,
 Shall be our daily prayer.

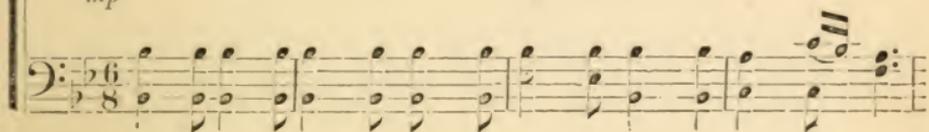
Words by Rev. D. M. Hodges.

Larghetto.



1. Je-sus, Thou art ever present, Al-way walk - ing at my side.
2. All my life hast thou been patient, Never wearied with Thy care;

mp



Ev-er waiting at the heart-door, There to be love glo - rified.
Only sad that all Thy deep love Has not gained Thee entrance there.



3. With the nail-torn hand thou knockest,
With the thorn-crown on thy brow;
With the spear-pierced side thou standest
At my soul-gate even now.

4. Holy Jesus, thou art better
Than this whole wide world beside;
Wait no longer at the portal,
Enter, and be glorified.

J. G. Phillips.

F. H. Young.

1. New truths of God we learn each day, In ev'ry thing we
2. Where'er we turn our eyes a-round, New wonders meet our

see; The moon's pale light, the sun's bright ray, The
view; The works of na - ture, how pro - found! Let

stars at night, the flow-ers by day, Pro - claim His ma - jes - ty.
heav-en's high arch with praise resound, The old, yet ev - er new.

3. Thy everlasting word we read,
That source of every good;
It gives us what our souls most need;
From sin to holiness it leads;
It is our daily food.
4. O, let us never stray from Thee,
Our blessed "Sun and Shield."
May we thy face more clearly see;
Help us from evil ways to flee,
Nor to temptation yield.

PRAISE THE LORD.

165

Arr. from Beethoven.

Allegretto.

mf

1. Praise the Lord, all peo - ple praise Him, Praise Him ev - er -
 2. Praise the Lord, our might - y ru - ler, Great e - ter - nal
 3. Praise the Lord, give all the glo - ry To our God a -

more; Praise the King of all the na - tions;
 One; Praise Him for the great sal - va - tion
 bove; Praise Him all, in song and sto - ry,

CHORUS.

f

His great name a - dore. Let us praise Him,
 Giv - en through His son.
 For His bound less love.

Let us praise Him, Let us praise Him ev - er - more.

Praise the King of all the na - tions, His great name a - dore.

Allegro Moderato.

mp
Our Fath - er, who art in Heav'n, Hal-low - ed be Thy

name; Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in

cres - cen - do.

Heav'n. Give us this day our dai - ly bread, and for-

give us our tres - pass - es, as we for - give those that

tres - pass a - gainst us; Lead us not in - to temp-

ces - cen - do.

ta - tion, but de - liv - er us from e - vil, but de-

liv - er us from e - vil, For thine is the kingdom, the

ces - cen - do

pow'r, and the glo - ry, for - ev - er and ev - er. A - men.

A STRONG CASTLE IS OUR LORD.

Martin Luther
Harmony by Rach.

Maestoso.

1. Thou art my rock, E - ter - nal One! Thou
2. Thou art di - rect - ing, guid - ing all! Thou

art my sure and per - feet guide. Thy
art the source of life and good; Thy

glo - ry gilds the earth and sky, And
spir - it, of my spir - it, Lord, By

Thou dost fill all things space be - side. Thy
 Thee are all things un - der - stood. Thy

splen-dor all, we see, In bud, and flow'r and tree; In
 glo-rious hope is mine. O hap - py faith, in Thine E -

bril - liant orbs of night, We see Thy glo - ry,
 ter - nal word so sure, That ev - er shall en -

might, Ev - er pres - ent, gra - cious Fa - ther.
 dure, E'er through time un - told; for - ev - er.

PART SECOND.

Special Service

No. 1.

FOR THE OPENING OF A NEW SCHOOL.

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

The earth is the Lord's, and all that therein is; the compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and prepared it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend unto the hill of the Lord? or who shall rise up in his holy place?

Even he that hath clean hands and a pure heart, and that hath not lifted up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to deceive his neighbor.

He shall receive the blessing of the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him; even of them that seek thy face, O, Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O, ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? It is the Lord, strong and mighty, even the Lord, mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of glory shall come in.

Chant.

Who is this King of Glory, Even the Lord of

Hosts, He is the King of glory.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The treble staff contains a melody of eighth notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The bass staff contains a simple accompaniment of chords: G4-B2, A2-C3, B2-D3, C3-E3, B2-D3, A2-C3, G4-B2. The lyrics 'Hosts, He is the King of glory.' are written below the treble staff, with each word aligned under a note.

Prayer.

Regard, O Lord, our supplication, and grant us thy special favor, now that we are assembled for the first time for Thy worship in this place. May our assembling of ourselves together be of great profit to us, morally and spiritually. O Lord, inspire within us pure devotion and true loyalty to Thy cause, and may we be led carefully by Thy hand. In all our deliberations may we manifest a Christian spirit; may there exist no discordant elements among us, and may we be governed by the precepts of Thy gospel. In this place, consecrated to Thy service, may we ever be influenced by motives that should ever actuate true Christian hearts. Build up our school, we pray thee, in Christian love. May we strive to benefit each other, extending our sympathies and cheerful support towards everything that will help to sustain Thy glory. Make officers, teachers, and pupils truly faithful to all trusts.

Give us greater knowledge of Thy word; improve our minds and hearts; and may we live nearer to Thee while here; and when we go hence, may we find the same hand to guide us through that great school above, where we shall truly know our Leader and Saviour. Through our Lord and Saviour we ask all. Amen.

Allegretto.

1. For Thy gra - cious fa - vor, Fath - er, now we ask;

mf

And Thy bless - ing ev - er, In our pleas - ant task;

Lead - ing souls to Jes - us, Be our blest em - ploy,

Striving to be Chris - tians, Pure with - out al - loy.

Bless us, then, O Father,
 In our new-formed plans;
 In our labors lead us
 By Thy loving hand.
 True and faithful make us,
 Give us Christian gain;
 In our efforts bless us;
 We'll Thy cause maintain.

Special Service

No. 2.

Charity Sunday.

THUS ABIDETH FAITH, HOPE AND CHARITY; BUT
THE GREATEST OF THESE IS CHARITY.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal; but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal.

He that soweth little shall reap little; and he that soweth plenteously shall reap plenteously. Let every man do according as he is disposed in his heart; not grudgingly, or of necessity; for God loveth the cheerful giver.

To do good and to distribute, forget not; for with such sacrifices God is well pleased.

Whoso hath this world's goods, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?

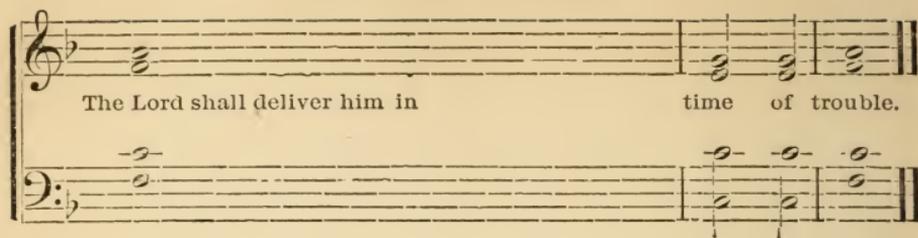
Give alms of thy goods, and never turn thy face from any poor man; and then the face of the Lord shall not be turned away from thee.

Be merciful after thy power. If thou hast much, give plenteously; if thou hast little, do thy diligence gladly to give that little; for so gatherest thou thyself a good reward in the day of necessity.

He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth to the Lord; and look, what he layeth out, it shall be paid him again.

Chant.

Blessed is the man that provideth for the sick and needy:



Prayer.

Heavenly Father, we would remember, in our oblations to-day, those who are in trouble, sorrow, need, or any other adversity. We would ask Thee to bless all that need the comforting assurances of Thy love and Thy mercy. In our offering of Charity, may we give generously and willingly to relieve the needy and distressed, and to enable those who are without the blessed privileges we possess, to share our blessings and pleasures. May we not only freely bestow of our worldly goods, but may we offer our heart's truest and best sympathies to those whose lines have not fallen in such pleasant places as we are permitted to walk.

May our offerings to-day be made with pure intent and high purpose; and as we set aside the portion that we feel we are able to offer for this noble and Christian work, may we inwardly invoke the blessing of heaven upon the objects of our consideration.

While our charities aid the recipients, in providing for them comforts and necessaries of life, may they impart to the donors ennobling influences, and hearty desires to do more for Thy cause. Bless us in our labors; may we daily grow more willing to labor for Thee.

Bless our school, O Father; while we increase in Christian knowledge, may our lives exhibit to the world the true value of religious instruction. May our light so shine before men that they may behold our good works, and give Thee the glory.

Incline our hearts to love and serve Thee more and more as our years increase, and may we be brought closer to Thee, and worship Thee in spirit and in truth. Amen.

Moderato.

1. God guard the poor! we may not see The deep - est sor - rows of

mp

the soul; These are laid open, Lord, to Thee, And subject to thy wise control.

2. Make us thy messengers, to shed
 Within the home of want and woe,
 The blessings of Thy bounty, spread
 So freely on Thy world below.
3. With what we offer now, O Lord,
 O may our hearts join hand to give ;
 Not grudgingly our gifts bestow,
 But freely aid the poor to live.
4. Let us go forth with joyful hand,
 To strengthen, comfort, and relieve ;
 Then in Thy presence may we stand,
 And hope thy blessing to receive.

Special Service

No. 3.

Anniversary.

I therefore, in the presence of the Lord, beseech you that ye walk worthy of the vocation wherewith ye are called.

With all lowliness and meekness, with long suffering, forbearing one another in love, endeavoring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.

There is one body and one Spirit, even as ye are called in one hope of your calling ;

One Lord, one faith, one baptism ;

One God and Father of all, who is above all, through all, and in you all.

But unto every one of us is given grace according to the measure of the gift of Christ.

Wherefore he saith, when he ascended up on high, he led captivity captive, and gave gifts unto men.

And he gave some, apostles ; and some, prophets ; and some, evangelists ; and some, pastors and teachers, for the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body in Christ ;

Till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ.

Responses.

Supt.—How amiable are Thy tabernacles, O Lord of Hosts! My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord.

My heart and my flesh crieth out for the liv - ing God.

The musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. It contains a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with sustained notes and moving lines.

Supt.—As the sparrow findeth a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may hide her young, so let me dwell at Thine altars, O Lords of Hosts, my King and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house,

They will be still praising Thee.

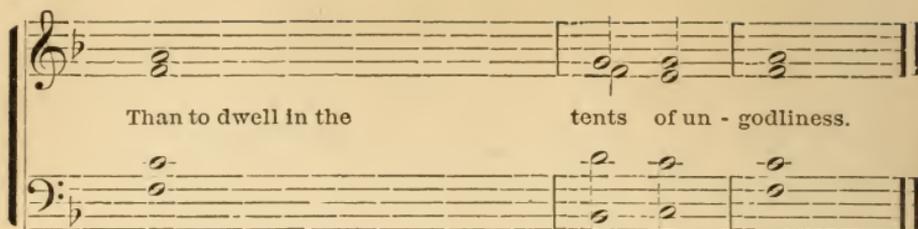
Supt.—Blessed is the man whose strength is in Thee, in whose heart are the ways which, passing through the valley of misery, make it a well. The rain also filleth the pools.

They go from strength to strength.

Every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

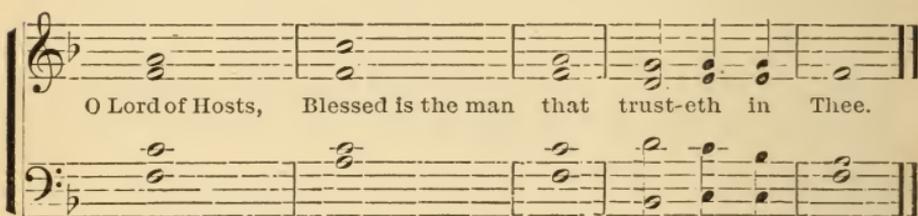
Supt.—O Lord God of Hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob. Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed. For a day in Thy courts is better than a thousand elsewhere.

I would rather be doorkeeper in the house of my God,



Than to dwell in the tents of un-godliness.

Supt.—For the Lord is a sun and shield ; the Lord will give grace and glory ; no good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly.



O Lord of Hosts, Blessed is the man that trust-eth in Thee.

Prayer.

Our Father who art in heaven, though we behold Thee not with mortal vision, may we feel that Thou seest us, that Thine eyes are in every place, beholding the evil and the good, and that Thine ears are open to the cry of all who put their trust in Thee. Help us to realize the wondrous truth that we are the children of the Maker of heaven and earth, the sea, and all that therein is ; that we should come to Thee with filial and joyful confidence, and serve Thee with gladness. We would ask Thee, O Father, that Thy blessing may rest upon our labors ; and may what we have done in the past year be of service to Thy cause. We pray that good seed may have been sown, that shall bring forth fruit in due season. Bless our future efforts to upbuild Thy Zion. May we be devoted to our work ; and, as these annual occasions return, may we present a good record of the past, and may we all strive to be more earnest as our years are added to. Thus may we live and labor, trusting in Thee, and with the love of Christ in our hearts. Amen.

HYMN.

Allegretto.

mf

1. This is a day of pleas - ure To
2. With true hearts we ac - cept Him; Who

all who here em - ploy Their hearts and minds for
is our light and guide; He'll show the gates of

prof - it, Who find in Christ true joy.
glo - ry, This, and the oth - er side.

3. Then while we're here assembled,
To speak of what we've done,
O may our hearts be quickened,
And by our Saviour won.
4. The year that's now before us,
Lord, may it fruitful be;
And bring to us a harvest,
And glory due to Thee.

Special Service

No. 4.

New Year.

My days are like a shadow that declineth, and I am withered like the grass; but Thou, O Lord, shalt endure forever, and Thy remembrance to all generations.

O my God, take me not away in the midst of my days.

Of old hast Thou laid the foundation of the earth, and the heavens are the work of Thy hands. They shall perish, but Thou shalt endure; yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment; as a vesture shalt Thou fold them up, and they shall be changed.

But Thou art the same, and Thy years shall have no end.

Supt.—It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord,

And to sing praises unto Thy name, O most Highest.

Supt.—To show forth thy loving kindness in the morning,

And Thy faithfulness ev' - ry night.

Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. A - men.

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, with lyrics written below the notes. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence on 'Amen'.

Prayer.

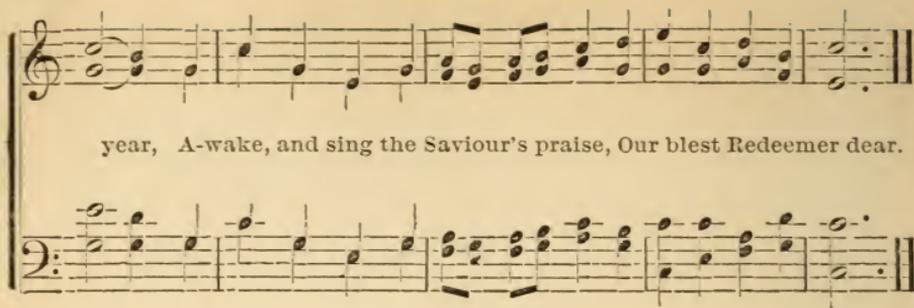
Our Father in heaven, unto Thee we come, that we may receive Thy blessing as we again enter upon a new year. Thou knowest the end, from the beginning. Thou seest all things, while we know not what a day may bring to us. We recall many pleasant experiences of the past, and yet we realize that we have left many things undone that we might have done. We pray Thee to forgive us for every neglected duty, and through the present year may we be more mindful of our obligations to Thee, and may we perform faithfully all the duties of life. Bless every member of this school, we pray Thee. May the present year be one of prosperity. Increase our numbers, O Lord, and may we grow in grace, and knowledge of Thy will. Aid us to safely pass through all storms which may gather around us. Give us hearts to feel for others, when adversity reaches them; and when our years here are ended, bring us to Thyself to praise Thee forever and ever. Amen.

HYMN.

Allegro.

A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays; Sing of the glad new

The musical score is in 2/4 time, marked 'Allegro'. It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes. The piece begins with a forte (f) dynamic marking.



2. He justly claims a song from all ;
 Come, join in chorus strong.
 In cheerful anthems full and free,
 His praises we'll prolong.

3. He safely leads our souls along ;
 Through life's dark path he guides ;
 And bids us drink of fountains pure,
 Wherein His love abides.

4. No guide like Him, the Son beloved ;
 No love so pure, so deep,
 As given by Him whom we adore,
 And hope in heaven to meet.

5. The years must pass ; time ne'er doth wait ;
 The years fast roll around.
 O, when our race is ended here,
 We'll wear a heavenly crown.

Special Service

No. 5.

For Easter.

Superintendent.—In the end of the Sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalen and the other Mary to see the sepulchre. And behold, there was a great earthquake; for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone, and sat upon it. His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow. And for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men. And the angel answered, and said unto the women, Fear not ye; for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified. He is not here, for *he is risen*, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.—MATT. 28: 1-6.

Supt.—Awake, awake, put on thy strength, O Zion;

Put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the Ho-ly city.

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a treble clef and a common time signature. The bass staff has a bass clef and a common time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes.

Supt.—Break forth into joy; sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem.

For the Lord hath comforted His people He hath re-deemed Je - rusalem.

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a treble clef and a common time signature. The bass staff has a bass clef and a common time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes.

Supt.—The Lord hath made bare His holy arm in the eyes of all the nations.

And all the ends of the earth shall see } va - tion of our God.
the sal - }

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a treble clef and a common time signature. The bass staff has a bass clef and a common time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes.

Supt.—O, give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good.

For His mercy en - - - dur - eth for - ever.

Supt.—Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, from everlasting to everlasting.

School.—And let all the people say,

f A - men, praise ye the Lord.

Prayer.

Holy Father! We thank Thee for life, and for all that makes life blessed. Especially do we thank Thee to-day for the joy, the hope, and the life inspired by the resurrection from the grave of Jesus, Thy well-beloved Son. We thank Thee that he conquered Death, and brought life and immortality to light. We thank Thee for the assurance, from which nothing can move us, that because he lives, we shall live also; that we shall not lose our identity in death; that in the other world we shall see and be seen, know and be known; and that there we cannot be separated from the love of God. And we thank Thee for the assurance that the glorious realities of that world will far surpass our fondest hopes; for "it hath not entered into the heart of man to conceive the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him." For all this we thank Thee. And while we commemorate the fact which has brought such light to our earth, we pray that Thou wilt help us and all Thy people to walk as children of the light, through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Allegro moderato.

1. Flee, O night! Hail, bless - ed morn! Wel - come earth, the
2. "Christ is ris - en!" death no more Shuts from faith the

day new - born! Dark - ness grim, thy sway must
fu - ture shore; "Christ is risen!" O, cease to

cease! See the glo - rious light in - crease.
sigh! Life im - mor - tal waits on high.

3. Kings and prophets looked in vain
For the light which ne'er should wane;
But the truth by them unknown,
The "open grave" makes all our own.

4. "Christ is risen!" and man shall rise;
Doubt no more shall cloud the skies.
"Christ is risen!" loud shout the song!
Earth redeemed, the strain prolong.

Special Service

No. 6.

Fast-Day.

Moreover, when ye fast, be not as the hypocrites, of a sad countenance; for they disfigure their faces, that they may appear unto men to fast. Verily, I say unto you, they have their reward.

But thou, when thou fastest, anoint thy head and wash thy face; that thou appear not unto men to fast, but unto thy Father, who is in secret; and thy Father, who seeth in secret, shall reward thee openly.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy loving kindness; according to the multitude of thy tender mercies, blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin; for I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy holy spirit from me.

A broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

Prayer.

O Thou who art plenteous in mercy, and art ever ready and willing to forgive thy weak and sinful children, we pray Thee to look upon us with kindness and pity. What return can we make to Thee for all Thy benefits? Thou hast asked our love and obedience to Thy commands; Thou hast asked us to give Thee our hearts. Gladly may we bring them to Thee; and though unworthy, we pray Thee to forgive their sinfulness, and make us upright, pure and good. Make us deeply thankful for Thy mercies. Give us eyes to see, ears to hear, hearts to love, and lips to sing Thy praise.

Lead us in the footsteps of the Saviour, and may we follow and learn of him, and be his true disciples. Accept our prayer in His name, who loved us even unto death on the cross. Amen.

HYMN.

Moderato.

1. With contrite spirits, Lord, we come; Be-fore thy throne we
mp

bend; We pray for aid; Thy mer-cy grant, Thy help - ing hand, O lend.

2. Thou canst, in every hour of need,
Come to our spirits sore ;
Impart thy truth and heavenly grace,
And may we Thee adore.

3. Thou gracious Lord, in whom we live,
Do Thou upon us pour
A flood of glory from Thy throne,
O Lord we Thee implore.

Special Service

No. 7.

Fourth of July.

All.—We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, what Thou hast done in their time of old.

Supt.—For they got not the land in possession through their own sword, neither was it their own arm that helped them ;

School.—But Thy right hand, and Thine arm, and the light of Thy countenance ; because Thou hadst a favor unto them.

Supt.—And let all them that put their trust in Thee rejoice ; they shall ever be giving of thanks, because Thou defendest them ; they that love Thy name shall be joyful in Thee.

Prayer.

O God, who breaketh in pieces the rod of the oppressor, and causeth a free nation to rise in a day, we, thy servants, humbly thank Thee for the sweets of liberty Thou hast bestowed upon us for our fathers' sake.

May we never forget through what suffering they followed thee, shrinking from no toil until freedom was won.

Bless, we beseech thee, this day, the anniversary of our declaration of independence as a nation, and grant that as often as we repeat the story of our fathers' trials, when they were compelled to draw the sword against tyranny, we may remember thy goodness in giving them the victory, and planting them in such a goodly inheritance, where Thy dews water the ground, and Thy clouds drop fatness. May no falling stars mar the beauty of the flag which Thou hast given us as an ensign of power in the earth. May we have the peace which springs from purity, our union be in Thee, that glory may dwell in our land forever.

And this we ask, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

HYMN.

(Tune, AMERICA.)

1. Our banner o'er us spread, The living, for the dead, Holding in trust;

Low - ly we bow the knee, And lift our eyes to Thee,

O, God of Lib - er - ty; For thou art just.

2. This day Thou didst ordain
To break Thy people's chain,
Thyself disclose;
And of a feeble band,
Creat'st a mighty land,
And mad'st Thy servants stand
Against their foes.
3. Lord, guard this land from shame,
Maintain our country's name
On sea and shore.
In Thee our flag we raise;
Lead us in freedom's ways,
And Thine be all the praise,
Forevermore.

And call up - - - on the name of the Lord.

Supt.—Thy name, O Lord, endureth forever, and Thy memorial throughout all generations. Without noise or language, the heavens declare Thy glory, by sunny day and starry night; and the open hand of thy blessing is continually over all the earth.

Oh give thanks unto the Lord, For. He is good;

For His mercy en - - - dur - eth for - ever.

Supt.—With one consent, and with our whole heart, we give Thee thanks, and praise Thy holy name. The outgoings of the morning and of the evening magnify Thee, and the witness of Thy providence is in the goodness that crowns the year. Thou hast so ordered the fading leaf of autumn, and the snow and cold of winter, as to make the spring beautiful and the summer bountiful. And while we rejoice that the reaper filleth his hand, and that he bindeth sheaves in his bosom, we gratefully acknowledge that the seed of the sower, and bud, and bloom, and rain, and sunshine, and fruitful seasons, are all from Thee.

O, that men would praise the Lord for His goodness,

And for His wonderful works to the chil- dren of men.

Supt.—Let thy numberless mercies be ever in our thoughts, that our souls may trace the flowing river to the altar and the throne; and while we rejoice in the righteousness that looketh down from heaven, may Thy wisdom guide us into the paths of pleasantness and peace

God be merciful unto us, and bless us,

And lead us in the way ev - er - lasting.

Supt.—The Lord make His face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us.

The Lord lift up the light of His countenance upon us and—give us peace.

All.—Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honor and glory for evermore.

f A - men A - - - - men.

Prayer.

Father of all, we give Thee hearty thanks for the goodness which has attended us during the past year, for Thy numberless blessings, for the bounties of Thy hand which Thou hast so freely bestowed. O, keep us, Lord, ever mindful of Thine infinite love. May we ever acknowledge Thy favors; and give us, we pray Thee, that faith which passeth all understanding. May we be faithful in our worship, faithful to our friends, generous in our charities and sympathies, and seek to serve Thee in spirit and in truth. Through our dear Redeemer we ask all. Amen.

HYMN.

Allegro Maestoso.

mf
1. Know that the Lord is good, His hand is o - pen
wide. His bounties free - ly giv - en, To all, on ev - 'ry side.

2. While we rejoice to-day,
And heart's oblation give,
O, may our minds be formed
To in His service live.
3. For all Thy gifts bestowed
So freely through the year,
Accept our thanks, O God,
Eternal, ever near.
4. Near all Thy children, Lord,
To cheer and light the way
That leads to Thine abode,
To Thine eternal day.

Special Service

No. 9.

Christmas.

Supt.—This is a time of gladness. It is the season when it is proper to think especially of the coming of our Saviour to the earth as a little child. Over all our land, and in many other lands, thousands unite today in this service commemorative of our Saviour's birth, saying, in some way,

CHORUS OF CHILDREN.

Allegretto.

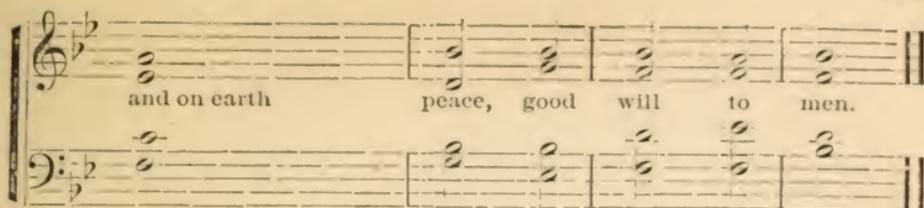
mf
Hark, the her - ald an - gels sing, Glo - ry to the new-born King!
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, Man to God is re - con - ciled.

The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The time signature is 3/4. The first system begins with a treble clef staff containing a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, and a bass clef staff with a simple accompaniment of quarter notes. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble clef staff.

Supt.—Glory to God in the highest; peace on earth, good will towards men.

f
Glory be to God on high,

The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The time signature is 3/4. The first system begins with a treble clef staff containing a melody of quarter notes, and a bass clef staff with a simple accompaniment of quarter notes. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble clef staff.



Scripture Lesson.

LUKE 2 : 8.

Supt. and School.—And there were, in the same country, shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night. And lo! the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ, the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling-clothes, lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which has come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger. And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning the child. And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart.

And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen as it was told unto them.

Responses.

Supt.—And Mary said, My soul doth magnify the Lord.

School.—And my spirit hath rejoiced in God, my Saviour.

Supt.—For He hath regarded the low estate of his handmaiden; for behold, from henceforth all generations shall call Him blessed.

School.—For He that is mighty hath done to me great things, and holy is His name.

Supt.—And his mercy is on them that fear Him, from generation to generation.

School.—Blessed is the Lord God of Israel, for He hath visited and redeemed His people.

Supt.—And hath raised up a horn of salvation for us in the house of his servant David.

School.—As He spake by the mouth of his holy prophets, which have been since the world began,

Supt.—That we should be saved from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us,

School.—To perform the mercy promised to our fathers, and to remember His holy covenant.

Supt.—The oath which He sware to our father Abraham,

School.—That He would grant unto us that we, being delivered out of the hands of our enemies, might serve Him without fear,

Supt.—In holiness and righteousness all the days of our life.

SUPERINTENDENT.—We are holding in precious memory to-day the birth of our Saviour. In some places the day is ushered in with merry Christmas songs, and in very many churches in the Old World and the New, a solemn religious service is held, in which the worshippers are reminded that nearly two thousand years ago the Prince of Peace was born, and that ever since, the light of his blessed gospel has been shining on the earth. Our hearts should be full of gladness this day. As we think of the holy child Jesus, and how the star shone to guide the wise men to the Babe of Bethlehem, our hearts should be glad with an exultant joy.

Let us accept the blessed Saviour as our guide, and seek to make his golden rule the law of our daily lives.

Prayer.

O Thou who art our Father, and the Father of the spirits of all flesh, we come to Thee with grateful hearts on this glad day, when we call to mind the birth of Thy dear Son, whom Thou didst send to be our Guide and Saviour. We thank Thee that Thou didst so love the world as to send him—our Lord Jesus Christ—that we might believe, and have eternal life. And this is life eternal: that we may know Thee, the only true God, and Jesus Christ, whom Thou hast sent. We pray that our hearts may be so filled with holy love that we may sing the angels' song, and try to bring peace on earth by our kind words and useful deeds; thus evermore making our lives an anthem of praise. Bless our Sunday-school, we pray Thee. Bless the absent and the present members. Bless the teachers and the taught, and grant that we all may have Thy Spirit in our hearts, and the light of Thy Gospel on our earthly pathway. May we keep Christmas by cherishing and exhibiting a spirit of good will to all. And when we no longer keep Christmas on earth, permit us, according to Thy purpose and Thy promise, to keep Christmas in a fairer land, in the Father's house with its many mansions, where we shall see Him whom, having not seen, we love, and who hath taught

us when we pray, to say : Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name ; Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil ; for Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

HYMN.

Allegro.

1. Hail we now the time of glad - ness,
 2. Hark! the song o'er earth is sound - ing,
 3. "Peace on earth," the an - gels chant - ed;

When the Prince of peace was born, When the truth o'er
 "Glo - ry be to God on high." (Chil - dren's voi - ces
 "Peace on earth, good will to men." Lo! the chil - dren

earth was dawn - ing, And the an - gels blest the morn.
 join the cho - rus Of the an - gels in the sky.
 in their cho - rus, Ech - o Beth - lem's song a - gain.

4. Evermore, in word and spirit,
 May our music sweetly chime,
 With the song that woke the hillsides
 When began the Christmas time.
5. And when here our songs are ended,
 In a world of light above
 We will sing His praise who gave us
 Christ, to show us God is love.

Special Service

No. 10.

For Installation of Superintendent and Officers.

During this service, the school will rise. The superintendent and officers elect will stand around the altar. The pastor, or former superintendent, will read the following :—

All the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the Lord, and all the kindreds of the nations shall bow before Thee.

For the kingdom is the Lord's, and He is the Governor among the nations. Send forth Thy light and Thy truth, O Lord; let them lead us to Thy holy hill, and to Thy tabernacle; even unto God, our exceeding joy.

Thou wilt show us the path of life. In thy presence is fulness of joy, and at Thy right hand are pleasures evermore.

How excellent is Thy loving kindness, O God! Therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of Thy wings.

We will bless the Lord from this time forth and forevermore.

Address.

Bro. ———, Superintendent elect, and to your associates, I give, in behalf of this school, most cordial and Christian greeting. You have been chosen to fill important positions in our school, and I pray you to dedicate your powers and best faculties to work faithfully and cheerfully in the cause of Christ. May your devotion be quickened. May you have readiness of thought to see the needs of our school; may you be mindful of the great responsibilities resting upon you all, and may the kind Father grant understanding, lofty aspirations, and minds and hearts in harmony with the examples and teachings of our great Leader, Christ, our Lord. In all things may we labor to upbuild and sustain Christianity, and give God the glory due unto His holy name.

And now may the Lord bless you, and keep you. May He cause His face to shine upon you, be gracious unto you, and give you peace for evermore. Amen.

SUPERINTENDENT AND OFFICERS.—We, Thy servants, now called to our respective stations by the suffrage of the teachers of our school, hereby pledge ourselves that we will strive to discharge all the duties incumbent upon us in an acceptable and Christian-like manner, using always our best powers to promote harmony and concert of action in all that pertains to the welfare of the school, and with due diligence and cordial co-operation with each other, we trust that our school may increase in numbers, and grow equally in grace and knowledge. We earnestly desire and ask the hearty support of every teacher, and we fervently pray that the present year may be one of unusual prosperity, and that great moral and religious improvement may result from our united labors. We commend ourselves to Him who guides all, and by whose power all live, move, and act, and whose kind arm is ever ready to uphold. We cordially greet you, and ask you to bear with our infirmities, and with heartiness and Christian zeal, aid us in all our efforts to advance the interests of the school. May the Lord bless and keep you all.

TEACHERS.—We pledge ourselves to co-operate with our chosen leader and his associates in the performance of our duties as teachers; that we will aid them in maintaining good discipline, the inculcation of true Christian doctrines, and in upbuilding and sustaining the great and holy cause in which we are mutually engaged; that we will work earnestly to win more souls to Christ, and, as humble instruments in the hand of the great Father, will labor to properly mould the minds of those in our charge, that they may ever walk in paths of rectitude, and thereby prove a blessing to society, and a strong tower within themselves. We pray the Father that He may lend us the aid we need to guide these young minds, and in our labor of love may we receive His kind protection and favor, and be able to bring many souls into the fold of the true Shepherd, Christ, our Lord.

SCHOOL.—To our superintendent and officers of the various departments of our school, we give a hearty welcome. Our teachers we greet with cordial affection, and we cheerfully and mutually pledge ourselves to do all we can to promote the best interests of the school. We will strive to be orderly, to learn our lessons well, and be attentive to instruction so kindly given by those who have our truest interests at heart. May we learn to appreciate their devotion; and we all unite in asking of our Father in heaven that He will incline our hearts aright, and make us ever mindful of the privileges we possess. May we love our school, and may we never feel that we have outgrown its needs.

Prayer.

Heavenly Father, we would ask Thee to bless us, and wilt thou aid us to rightly perform our duties here. May Thy loving favor rest upon every member of our school, and may this day be hallowed in our hearts.

May we form resolutions to live nearer to Thee, and be enabled, by the power of Thy Spirit, to keep them. May we be spiritually improved by this and all service rendered Thee, and may Thy constant remembrance of us, inspire our minds and hearts with continual remembrance of Thee. Evermore bless us, and may this year be one of growth in all things that add to Thy glory. Through Christ, our Lord, we ask all. Amen.

HYMN.

Allegretto.

mp

1. Wilt Thou bless us, heav'nly Fa-ther, May Thy pre-cepts be the rule,
2. While we're on life's billows tossing, Guide our barks to ha - ven sure;

That shall guide us in our la - bors, Always, in the Sunday school.
May the Saviour be our anchor, With Him, we will e'er en - dure.

Be with teacher, su - p'rintendent, Be with all who labor here,
Storms may beat, and dark clouds threaten; If to Him we're anchored strong,

Lend us, Father, lov - ing fa - vor, To our hearts join hope and cheer.
We shall need no oth - er safeguard, He will still the ra - ging storm.

- 3 May we seek Him, find, and keep Him,
Safe within our hearts to love ;
And His blessing He will give us,
And He'll guide our thoughts above ;
Far above all worldly pleasures,
Far above all evil thoughts,
Keep us, Thou, our blessed Saviour,
May we love Thee as we ought.

Supt.—May the Lord bless you ; may the Saviour keep you from sin ;
may the influence of the Holy Spirit guide you ever.

All.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be,

world without end, A - men.

Special Service

No. 11.

For the Death of a Scholar.

Supt.—Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer. Make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is; that I may know how frail I am.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Man is like a vapor: his days are as a shadow that passeth away.

The Lord will not cast off forever; but, though He cause grief, yet will He have compassion according to the multitude of His mercies;

For He doth not afflict willingly, nor grieve the children of men.

God is our refuge and our strength.

A very present help in trouble.

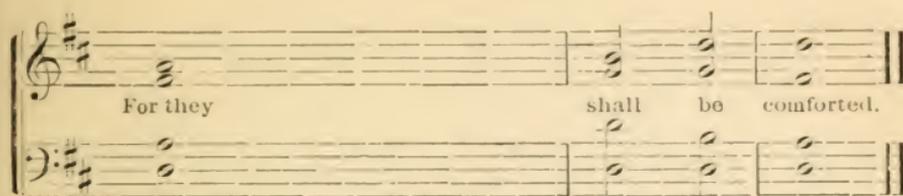
Supt.—Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil;

For Thou art with me. Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

Supt.—The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away.

Blessed be the name of the Lord.

Supt.—Blessed are they that mourn ;



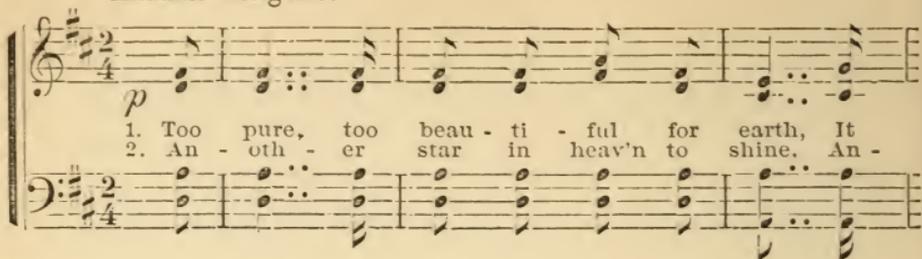
Prayer.

O Thou, our heavenly Father, we thank Thee for the assurance that Thine ear is ever open to receive our humble prayers. As a bereaved school we bow before Thee at this hour, supplicating that comfort and consolation which Thou alone canst give. We are taught, in Thy holy word, that Thou dost not willingly grieve nor afflict the children of men ; and though the vacant seat brings sadness to our hearts, we would earnestly pray for that faith which will enable us to look beyond the river, to those everlasting hills, where there is no more sickness, sorrow, nor death. Enable us to look up with confidence, and though tears bedim our eyes, humbly to say, "not my will, but Thine, be done."

Make us, more than ever before, to realize the need of Thy presence in our hearts ; and we devoutly beseech Thee to lift upon us the light of Thy countenance, and show us that what we call *death* is but the entrance to a never-ending life, where we shall see and know, even as we are known.

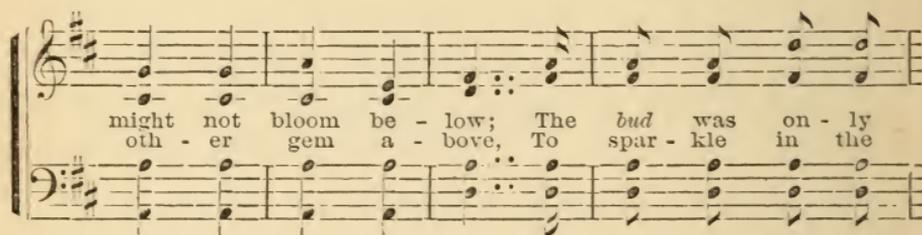
May this dispensation awaken a new zeal to do Thy holy will, and a desire to consecrate ourselves more devotedly, while in the morning of life, and thus, with our lamps trimmed and burning, be prepared to rejoice when the message comes that shall call us, to dwell forever with Thee and loved ones gone before. We offer our petitions as disciples of him who, when on earth, wept with those who wept,—our blessed Lord and Saviour. Amen.

HYMN.

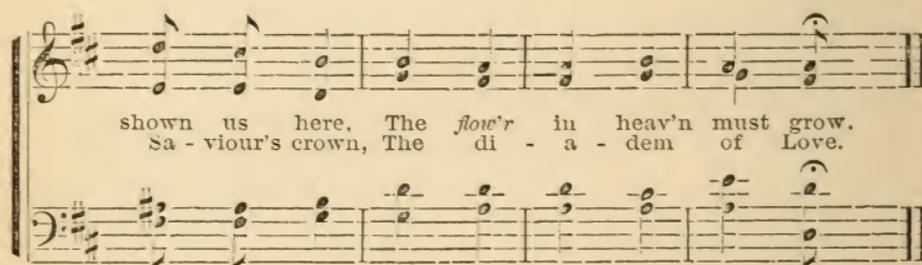
Andante Religioso.


p

1. Too pure, too beau-ti-ful for earth, It shine. An-
 2. An-oth-er star in heav'n to shine. An-



might not bloom be-low; The bud was on-ly
 oth-er gem a-bove, To spar-kle in the



shown us here, The flow'r in heav'n must grow.
 Sa-viour's crown, The di-a-dem of Love.

3. Another link in that bright chain
 That draws from earth to God;
 Another form to beckon us
 To meekly kiss the rod.
4. That sunbeam pure, that ray divine,
 On earth will dwell no more;
 But shed from heaven on us, this light—
 Not dead, but gone before.

Special Service

No. 12.

For the Death of a Teacher.

Thou who art our hope and stay,
Visit Thou our hearts, we pray;
Near to Thee we trusting come,
May we say, "Thy will be done."

Supt.—Let not your hearts be troubled, saith the Lord, our Redeemer. Ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

If ye love me, keep my commandments; and I will pray the Father, and He shall give you another *comforter*, that He may abide with you forever; even the Spirit of Truth, whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth Him not, neither knoweth Him. But ye know Him; for He dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

I will not leave you comfortless; I will come to you. Yet a little while, and the world seeth me no more; but ye see me. Because I live, ye shall live, also.

These things have I spoken unto you, being yet present with you. But the Comforter, which is the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

Peace I leave with you: my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

All.—In the midst of life we are in death. Of whom may we seek succor, but of Thee, O Lord?

Thou art our refuge and strength; a very present help in trouble.

Supt.—Despise not the chastening of the Lord, nor faint when thou art rebuked of Him. Though He cause grief, yet will He have compassion,

School.—According to the multitude of His tender mercies.

Supt.—Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

All.—Let us trust, then, in the Lord, and He will strengthen our hearts.

Prayer.

Our Father in Heaven, Thou art the helper of all who put their trust in Thee, and Thou art our sure comforter in time of trial and bereavement. Graciously hear our petition now, and grant us the aid

we need to sustain us in this hour of sadness, and may the blessed assurances of Thy gospel comfort our hearts. Thou hast, in thy wise providence, taken from us a devoted teacher, a faithful friend, and our hearts are very sad. The familiar face we shall see no more. We mourn the loss, but not as those who have no hope; and we seek Thee and Thy word, wherein we find true consolation.

Help us to see that Thou doest all things well. May the loss we now sustain be a means of drawing us near to Thee; and when our duties and trials of life are ended, gather us to Thyself, to live where there is no more sickness, nor sorrow, nor death, in a world without end. Amen.

HYMN.

Adagio Religioso.

p

1 To the world far, far be - yond us, Now an -
 2 Tears may fall, but they are mor - tal, And like

oth - er friend has gone, Now an oth - er's joined the
 dew they pass a - way; But the chris - tian hope with -

Rit.

an - gels, Chant - ing with the hap - py throng.
 in us, Lives on through e - ter - nal day.

3. God we thank Thee, and we trust Thee,
 Thou who doest all things well;
 Comfort hearts which now are lonely,
 That to Thee their sorrows tell.
4. Lead us by Thy spirit, Father,
 Let Thy healing influence come;
 Breath upon us consolation;
 May we say, "Thy will be done."

Special Service

No. 13.

For the Death of a Pastor or Superintendent of School.

Man that is born of a woman is of a few days, and full of trouble. For there is hope of a tree if it be cut down, that it will sprout again, and that the tender branch thereof will not cease. Though the root thereof wax old in the earth, and the stock thereof die in the ground, yet, through the scent of water it will bud and bring forth boughs like a plant. But man dieth and wasteth away; yea, man dieth and giveth up the ghost, and where is he!—*Old Test.*

Behold! I show you a mystery: We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump.

For the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written: Death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.—*New Test.*

Prayer.

Our Father who art in Heaven, and whose presence filleth immensity, subjected as we are to those afflictions incident to this mortal life, among which, the separation of near and dear friends by death is productive of the greatest sorrow, nothing affords us greater comfort than the belief that Thou art our Father, even the Father of mercies and God of all comfort. In this day of deep affliction, help us to look heavenward for this greatest of all blessings.

May this dispensation of Thy Providence be made instrumental to our growth in grace. May every such event remind us, that this present life is evanescent. May this consideration lead us properly to estimate the things of time and sense, and use them accordingly. May we be careful to guard against an improvident use of the limited time allotted us here, and so improve the afforded opportunities that no unavailing regrets shall render the evening of our lives unhappy.

Holy Father, give us enlarged views of Thy goodness and mercy, and

a deep and abiding sense of our obligations to Thee for the gift of Thy well-beloved Son, who tasted death for every man. Grant us true penitence for every sin, and make us more worthy to be called sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty. These favors we ask in the name of our Lord and Master. Amen.

HYMN.

Arranged from Costa.
By W. A. B.

Andante.

f

1. O Thou from whom all blessings flow, To whom shall we in
2. Forgive, O Lord, the tears we shed, For one we loved, our
3. Therefore, in re - sig - na - tion, Lord, We'll bow, and trust in

sor - row go, But un - to Thee? Thou gra - cious
guide, our head; We would not mur - mur at Thy
Thine own word, That par - tial e - vil ends in

God, From whom de - scend - eth ev' - ry good.
rod, He was thine own most righteous God.
good; And ren - der praise to Thee our God.

4. Grant us Thy grace, that we may be
In all things as it pleaseth Thee ;
As wisdom's ways are joy and peace,
May we share largely in such bliss.
5. And when on earth we're seen no more,
But found on Jordan's other shore,
We'll then unite, and sing again,
All glory be to God, AMEN.

Special Service

No. 14.

Children's Sunday.

HYMN.

Andante Sostenuto.

mp
1. By cool Si - lo - am's shad - y

rill, How fair the li - ly grows ! How sweet the

breath be - neath the hill, Of Shar - on's dew - y rose !

2. Lo, such the child whose early feet
 The paths of peace have trod ;
 Whose tender heart, with influence sweet,
 Is upward drawn to God.

Scripture Lesson.

And they brought young children to him, that he should touch them; and his disciples rebuked those that brought them. But when Jesus saw it, he was much displeased, and said, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them.

And the disciples came unto Jesus, saying, Who is greatest in the kingdom of heaven? And Jesus called a little child unto him, and set him in the midst of them, and said, Verily, I say unto you, Except ye be converted and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven. Whosoever, therefore, shall humble himself as this little child, the same is greatest in the kingdom of heaven. And whoso shall receive one such little child in my name, receiveth me.

Responses.

Supt.—Lo, children are an heritage from the Lord.

School.—In them doth He delight.

Supt.—He shall bring them as from the womb of the morning,

School.—And in the dew of their youth.

Supt.—He shall give his angels charge over them,

School.—To keep them in all their ways.

Supt.—All thy children shall be taught of the Lord,

School.—And great shall be the peace of thy children.

Supt.—As for man, he groweth up as a flower;

School.—As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

Supt.—The grass withereth, the flower fadeth;

All.—But the word of our God shall stand forever.

Prayer.

O Thou that hearest prayer, unto Thee shall all flesh come. The aged shall bring to Thee the deep experience of their years; the strong man shall lay his trials and his joys at Thy feet; and the little children shall look up to Thee unfearing, and put their trust in Thy wisdom and love. O Shepherd of Israel, we bless Thee for Thy loving kindness and Thy tender mercy, that Thou dost lead Thy people like a flock, and carry the young lambs in Thy bosom. We beseech Thee, guard tenderly these lambs that are given into Thine arms to-day. Lead them in green pastures, and by still waters; and if they should wander from Thy fold, O, seek thou after them, and forsake them not, until Thou bring them back, to wander no more. May the seal of Thy love be upon them, and the dews of Thy grace nourish them, that they may grow up into Thee,

in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. Sanctify to all our hearts, our Father, the beautiful lessons of this day. Teach us to behold Thy love in all the blessings that surround us; in the beauty of the flowers, in the warmth and glory of the summer, in the dear friends Thou hast given to love us and care for us. May our lives blossom with good deeds, and with love to each other and to Thee. Lead us all by Thy wisdom here below, and at last receive us into Thy great fold above, through Jesus, our Redeemer. Amen.

Chant.

1. O, Lord, our God, how excellent is Thy name in all the earth!
 2. Thou wilt show us the path of life and our souls shall rest in hope.

One generation shall praise Thy works to another.
 O, satisfy us early with Thy mercy that we may be glad all our days.

3. And may the beauty of the Lord } be up - on us, A - - men.
 our God }

Special Service

No. 15.

Spring.

Supt.—Children, the world is glad to-day. The warm kiss of Spring has wakened it from its winter sleep, and it comes forth with its face wreathed in smiles. The buds are expanding, the flowers are unfolding their beautiful petals, and every shrub, and vine, and tree is putting on its garments of rejoicing and praise. The little streams, long ice-locked, are vocal now with melody. The birds build their nests, and sing their sweetest songs. Everything is busy; everything is improving; everything is happy.

Let us catch the spirit of the season, and blend our voices with the universal song of nature. While we rejoice that we are permitted to greet once more the opening leaves and flowers, may we strive to unfold new beauties of character, and do all in our power to adorn our homes and improve the condition of our school. To the end that this service may be like dew and sunshine, let us rise and join with one accord in the following:

Chorus of Children.

Allegretto.

mf

1. With joy the barren earth receives, The sweet assurance of the spring; And,
2. The April pledge of sun and flow'r, She knows the summer will fulfil, Nor
3. And well I know that He who sends The ripening heat, the strengthening rain,

[My

putting on her robe of leaves, In perfect trust be-gins to sing.
 fail to spread her golden dow'r In waving wealth from hill to hill.
 lightest breath of prayer attends, Nor shall I find His promise vain.

Responsive Service.

Supt.—The winter is past.

School.—The rain is over and gone.

Supt.—The flowers appear on the earth.

School.—The time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land.

Supt.—The fig-tree putteth forth her green figs ;

School.—And the vines with the tender grapes give a good smell.

Supt.—He maketh grass to grow upon the mountains, and giveth the beast his food.

School.—Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow ; they toil not, neither do they spin ;

Supt.—And yet I say unto you, that even Solomon, in all his glory, was not arrayed like one of these.

School.—If God so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall He not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith ?

Supt.—Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart.

School.—The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them, and the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose.

Supt.—It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing.

School.—The glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it ; the excellency of Carmel and Sharon, they shall see the glory of the Lord, and the excellency of our God.

Supt.—For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither ;

School.—But watereth the earth and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower and bread to the eater ;

Supt.—So shall my word be, that goeth forth out of my mouth.

School.—It shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereunto I sent it.

Supt.—For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace.

School.—The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Supt.—Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the briar shall come up the myrtle tree.

School.—And it shall be unto the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

Supt.—O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good ; for his mercy endureth forever !

Chant.

O, give thanks unto the God of Gods,
For His mercy endureth for - ever.

Prayer.

Our Father who art in heaven, we believe that *Thou* dost clothe the earth in beauty, and fill the air with songs of joy. We thank Thee for that faith which reveals Thy hand in the fresh green of the tree, in the expanding blossom, in the bird's happy song. We thank Thee for the opportunity of learning of Thee, now in the glad spring time of our lives; for the church, with its voices of prayer and praise; for the Sunday school, where Thy word is made plain to our understanding, and where we are taught to see Thee bending over us with a father's tender care.

O Father, make each one of us conscious of Thy loving presence. May we see how greatly we are blessed by that faith which brings Thee so lovingly near to our hearts, and thus learn some measure of gratitude for all Thy gifts and blessings. We would sing praises continually, not alone with our lips, but by our daily lives. Quicken, we pray Thee, all the latent germs of good within us, and may this be a spring time in which truth and holiness shall bloom unto everlasting life. Amen.

HYMN.

Allegro Moderato.

mf

1. We come, with grateful praise, God of these ver - nal days, Fath -
2. And Thou hast giv'n the Word, Through Jesus Christ the Lord, To

er di - vine! We know these spring time hours, These birds, and bees, and
lead us on: Our earth - ly way is fair, With tokens of Thy

flow'rs, And all our bud - ding pow'rs, Are gifts of Thine.
care, And faith looks up - ward, where All joy is won.
Di - min - u - endo.

3. We thank Thee for our life,
With all its noble strife;
Its dying knell.
For Sunday-school and friends,
And all kind nature lends,
And all the Bible sends,
To build it well.
4. And may we be of those
Where Christ the good seed sows
In goodly land:
These buds in bloom be found,
Our lives in work abound,
And praises thus redound
From all our band.

Special Service

No. 16.

Summer.

Responses.

Supt.—Thou, O Lord, art a shield for me ; my glory, and the lifter up of my head.

School.—I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy hill.

Supt.—I laid me down and slept ; I awaked, for the Lord sustained me.

School.—Salvation belongeth unto the Lord ; Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

Supt.—Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and the evening to rejoice.

School.—Thou visitest the earth and waterest it ; thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water.

Supt.—Thou preparest them corn when thou hast so provided for it.

School.—Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly ; Thou settlest the furrows thereof ; Thou makest it soft with showers ; Thou blessest the springing thereof.

Supt.—Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness, and Thy paths drop fatness.

School.—They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness, and the little hills rejoice on every side.

Supt.—The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places.

School.—The pastures are clothed with flocks ; the valleys are covered over with corn ; they shout for joy ; they also sing.

Supt.—God is my king of old, working salvation in the midst of the earth.

School.—The day is thine ; the night also is thine ; thou hast prepared the light and the sun.

Supt.—Thou hast set all the borders of the earth ; Thou hast made summer and winter.

School.—Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with His benefits, even the God of our salvation.

Prayer.

Our Father who art in heaven, we would come to Thee with hearts full of gratitude. Thy blessings are more in number than the sands on the sea-shore. They are thick about us as the blossoms; they surround us like the air.

We thank Thee for this season of especial beauty. The world, always glorious, seems now almost like our dream of heaven. The mystery of growth, of color, of blossom, is calling upon us to praise Thee, the great Creator, who dost clothe the lily and the grass of the field. Help us to be conscious of Thy presence in everything which our eyes look upon, in everything of life.

And as we see Thee, the kind restorer and benefactor, may we realize that Thou dost send the seasons for our pleasure and profit; that Thou dost create all this glory for us.

May these gifts awaken in our souls some sense of what we are as Thy children. As we see the smiling faces of our friends, in the home, on the street, or, as now, in the dear Sunday-school, may we strive to understand something of our duty to one another and to Thee. Holy Father, help us to remember that love is the fulfilling of the law; and for all Thy gifts may we render the willing service of a loving heart.

As we bring our tribute of praise on this beautiful summer day, we would especially thank Thee for that Friend who sticketh closer than a brother; and who has taught us how to build a perpetual summer in the soul. His gospel is more to us than all the beauties of nature. It makes pleasant places for us, even amid the desolations of life's winter, by its promise of the summer of immortality.

May we grow daily in its spirit, until we attain the perfect likeness of Jesus, our Lord and Redeemer. Amen.

HYMN.

Allegretto.

mp

1. Bright ro - ses blos - som by the way, And
 2. Our own young lives, so full of bloom, Are

trees bear fruit, as well as leaves; The fields grow fair - er
 sun - mer gar - dens thick - ly sown: This plent' - ous beau - ty

day by day, With prom - ise of a - bun - dant sheaves.
 and per - fume, A prom - ise of the fruits full grown.

3. The kindly sun, and tender air,
 Which wrap us round in warm embrace,
 Faint symbols of His mercy are,
 Who clothes the soul with heavenly grace.

4. May we receive the heavenly dew
 As roses drink the drops of morn;
 That where the summer blossoms grew,
 Ripe fruit these gardens may adorn.

Special Service

No. 17.

Autumn.

Supt.—They that sow in tears shall reap in joy. He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

School.—There is that scattereth and yet increaseth; and there is that withholdeth more than is meet, but it tendeth to poverty.

Supt.—The liberal soul shall be made fat; and he that watereth shall be watered also himself.

School.—The fruit of the righteous is a tree of life; and he that winneth souls is wise. Say ye to the righteous, it shall be well with him; for they shall eat of the fruit of their doings.

Supt.—Woe unto the wicked! it shall be ill with him; for the reward of his hands shall be given him. Say not yet, there are yet four months, and then cometh the harvest! behold! I say unto you, Lift up your eyes, and look upon the fields; for they are white already to harvest.

School.—And he that reapeth receiveth wages and gathereth fruit unto life eternal, that both he that soweth and he that reapeth may rejoice together.

Supt.—Be not deceived; God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

All.—For he that soweth to the flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting. The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance.

Supt.—The Saviour saith, "Herein is my Father glorified that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples."

All.—I extol Thee, O God, my King; and I will bless Thy name forever and ever.

Supt.—Every day will I bless Thee; and I will praise Thy name forever and ever.

School.—Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised!

Supt.—One generation shall praise Thy works to another, and shall declare Thy mighty acts.

I will speak of the glorious honor of Thy majesty, and of Thy wondrous works.

School.—The Lord is good to all, and His tender mercies are over all His works.

Supt.—All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord, and Thy saints shall bless Thee.

School.—They shall speak of the glory of Thy kingdom, and of Thy power.

Supt.—To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of Thy kingdom.

School.—The days of Summer are ended, and the days of harvest are come.

Supt.—Yes, the Summer's golden days are past; its bloom and beauty has fled; while Autumn's brilliant hues crown every hillside and valley, and its frosts spread their withering blight over all nature.

The reaper gathers his sheaves, and rejoices that the harvest-time has come. We must not forget to whom we are indebted for the warm Spring-time, for bud and bloom, the Summer sun to ripen, and the Autumn, when are gathered the fruits of the season; with grateful hearts let us hail the crowning season, and thank God that He has so wisely provided for our necessities. "That the earth bringeth forth fruit of herself: first the blade, then the ear, and after that the full corn in the ear." By His wise providence are our bodies nourished, and we should be mindful of the bounties conferred upon us, as we reach these seasons in our course of life.

All.—Kind Father, make us mindful of Thy bounties; and while we are grateful for the fruits of this season; the golden grain which shall strengthen our bodies, and the many fruits and luxuries which Thy bounty provides, may we remember the soul's needs, and may its harvest time be nigh.

Supt.—May every one in this beautiful garden of the Lord, where are flowers which nature's frost and chill Autumn blasts cannot perpetually wither, feel the presence of Thy spirit. Here are blossoms, fresh and beautiful, intermingled with those who have passed the boundary of youth, but whose hearts are still warm with youthful glow, and tender affection for the young, and whose lives are devoted to their cultivation.

Supt. and Teachers.—May we carefully guard these flowers of immortal bloom. May we be guided by our Father's hand, to so show them the path of life and duty, that no frosts of sin may gather o'er them; and enable us, Lord, to impart such knowledge as will build them up and make them a tower of strength to resist temptation in all its subtle forms.

School.—Give us grateful hearts, and may we fully appreciate the kindness and self-sacrifice of our teachers in their love labor, in striving to show us the way to be good and to do good.

All.—Make this a season of profit to our souls. May its return find every one safe within the fold of the true Shepherd, whose flocks are kindly watched and tended, and whose bread is the bread that cometh down from heaven. And when the great Reaper is ready for us to come to Him, we shall be prepared to enter the joys of those who have been gathered to the bosom of our Saviour.

Chant.

How beautiful are the feet of Him that bringeth glad tidings,
 That saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth.

Prayer.

O Thou who art the Fountain of life and light, the Source of every blessing! unto Thee do we come with praise and thanksgiving, for the merciful kindness that is so great towards us through the changing seasons of the year. The glittering snows of Winter, the gladness of blossoming Spring, the radiant beauty of Summer, the harvest and fruits of Autumn, are all from Thee, who art ever so good and kind. The whole earth is filled with Thy glory; the year is crowned with Thy goodness. We pray Thee to open our eyes, that we may more fully behold, and give us understanding hearts, that we may use aright the gifts of Thy mercy. Lead us to feel that if we are needy, discontented and wretched, that it is our sinfulness and folly that make us, and not a lack of blessings from Thy hand; that when we shall become upright, obedient to Thy commandments, and wise unto salvation, we shall be filled with joy beyond our thought to conceive.

Give us, we pray Thee, thankful, trustful, obedient, loving hearts, that we may rejoice and be glad in Thee forevermore, through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

Animato.

f
1. How rich, and full, and free. O
2. Thy hand the har - vest gives, That

Lord, Thy mer - cies are O'er all the earth, in
crowns the roll - ing year, And brings sup - plies to

land and sea, In sun, and moon, and star.
all that live, As sea - sons dis - ap - pear.

3. To Thee with grateful songs,
We lift our minds and hearts,
Whose goodness still our life prolongs,
And every joy imparts.
4. Help us with prayer and praise,
And thankful, willing feet,
To walk in all Thy holy ways
Unto Thy mercy-seat.

Special Service

No. 18.

Winter.

Supt.—In the season of the year on which we are now entering, we are reminded by the withered leaves and the decay of vegetation, that we also do decay, and shall ere long be gathered to the grave. In great kindness, God conceals from us the time and manner of our death, yet we are continually reminded, by passing events, that the time cannot be far distant; and as day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge, we should read what is thus placed before us in the book of nature, and so apply our hearts unto wisdom.

School.—The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy. He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities. Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him; for He knoweth our frame, He remembereth that we are dust.

School.—As for man, his days are as grass, as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth; for the wind passeth over it and it is gone, and the place thereof shall know it no more; but the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon those that fear Him, and His righteousness unto children's children of those who remembereth His commandments to do them.

All.—We should therefore call upon our souls to bless and praise His holy name who is our continual refuge and habitation.

Supt.—Oh Lord! how excellent is Thy name in all the earth.

The image shows a musical score for two staves, Treble and Bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes. The melody is simple and consists of a few notes per measure.

I will bless and praise Thee at all times.

Supt.—Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations;

Even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God.

Supt.—When I consider the heavens, the work of Thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which Thou hast ordained, what is man, that Thou art mindful of him, and the son of man, that Thou visitest him?

For Thou hast made him a little lower than the angels.

Supt.—Thou hast crowned him with glory and honor, and hast put all things in subjection under his feet.

Remember, O Lord, Thy tender mercies and Thy loving kindness,

For they have been ever of old.

Supt.—According to Thy mercies remember Thou me, for Thy goodness sake, O Lord.

So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts | unto wisdom.

Supt.—Satisfy us early with Thy mercy, that we may rejoice and be glad;

And let the beauty of the Lord be up - on us, A - men.

Prayer.

Our Father who art in heaven! we adore Thee as our Creator; we worship Thee as our constant protector, and we bless and praise Thee as the giver of every blessing which has come to us from the time of our birth.

When we think of the great distance there is between Thee and us, that Thou art perfect in all the attributes of Thy character, and infinite in Thy perfections; while we are the creatures of a day; are sinful in our predispositions, in all our thoughts and actions, and finite in everything but the influences which we shed around us; we are filled with astonishment that Thou canst regard us with any degree of favor, yet we know that Thou art ever mindful of us.

We confess that we have continually sinned against Thee. Since our opening consciousness we have daily been doing those things which we ought not to have done, and have left undone those things which we should have done. We beseech Thee to erase the record of our misdeeds from Thy book of remembrance; to create in each of us a new heart and right disposition. We pray that Thy Spirit may incline us to take the life of Thy dear Son, our Saviour, as our pattern, and that hereafter we may in everything seek to please Thee, and show to him that the sacrifice he made of himself for our redemption was not made in vain.

And now that the withered and falling leaf reminds us that we may ere long be gathered to our fathers, we pray Thee so to guide us through what there remains to us of life, that when we have finished our earthly course, Thou wilt be pleased to receive us to Thyself in heaven. All of which we ask through the name of Thy dear Son, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Spirit, we would give thanks everlastingly. Amen.

HYMN.

Moderato.

mf

1. The leaves are gone, and winter cold, His mantle spreads o'er all, And

na - ture sleeps be - neath its fold, Waiting the spring-time's call.

2. The frosty crystals deck the trees,
 And sparkle in the sun ;
 Yet far more brilliant are the gems
 By faithful Christians won.
3. There may we strive to win the crown
 With priceless virtues set ;
 With gems the purest studded round,—
 The heavenly coronet.
4. When we have won the jewelled crown,
 And called to God above,
 We will with gladness join the throng
 In singing "God is love."

IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY. 227

Arranged by J. W. H.

Slow.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow' - ring
 2. When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de-

o'er the wrecks of time;
 ceive and fears an - noy,
 All the light of
 Nev - er shall the

sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub -
 cross for - sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and

lime, Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
 joy, Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

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

THE SABBATH SCHOOL.

(DUETT AND CHORUS.)

Mrs. M. D. James

DUETT. *Allegretto.*

mf
1. O, how we love the Sab - bath School! 'Tis

there the lambs are fed; And there to our good

CHORUS.

Shepherd's fold The flocks are gent - ly led. Sweet

Sab - bath School! Sweet Sab - bath School! The

place we dear - ly love; There we are kind - ly

taught the way To bright - er worlds a - bove.

2. In Sabbath school we learn to sing
 Our dear Redeemer's praise,
 And learn to love His precious word,
 And walk in wisdom's ways.

CHORUS.—Sweet Sabbath school! sweet Sabbath school! &c.

3. How sweetly sound the Sabbath bells
 That call us here to meet;
 To learn of Jesus and of heaven,
 And our kind teachers greet.

CHORUS.—Sweet Sabbath school! sweet Sabbath school! &c.

230 CHRIST'S PROMISE TO LITTLE ONES.

Words by Joseph Story.

A child's voice. Spoken.

O, can a little child like me go freely to the Saviour?
Will he take the little ones into his gracious favor?

School.

mp
1. Ah yes, His words are full of love, And

full of ten - der mean - ing; For chil - dren dear He

shed His blood, From sin their souls re - deem - ing.

An adult voice. Spoken.

Once on earth the Saviour stood, with children gathered near him;
"Suffer them to come," he said; "of such is heaven's kingdom."

School. Sung.

2. "Forbid them not," he gently chides!
Then, with his arms outstretching,
Tenderly folds them to his breast,
And gives a priceless blessing.

An adult voice. Spoken.

His arms are still extended, he bids us all to come,
His words are to all loving; no lamb with him too young.

A child's voice. Spoken.

Fold *me*, dear Jesus, to thy breast,
Give *me* thy pard'ning blessing;
Take *my* young heart in thine embrace,
A lamb thy love possessing.

Young children Sung.

3. Thus can us little children all
Go freely to the Saviour;
And he will take us lovingly
Into his gracious favor.

School. Sung.

4. O yes! his words are full of love;
Are full of tender meaning;
For us he died and shed his blood,
From sin our souls redeeming.

Chant.

Suffer little children to come unto me, and for - bid them not,

For of such is the king - dom of heaven.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

f

1. Glory be to God on high,
 2. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we wor - ship Thee,

and on earth peace, good will towards men.
 we glorify Thee, we give thanks } Thee, for Thy great glory
 unto }

f

3. O Lord God, heavenly King,
 4. O Lord the only begotten Son, Je - sus Christ,

God the Fa - ther, Al - mighty.
 O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa - ther.

p

5. That takest away the sins of the world,
 6. Thou that takest away the sins of the world,
 7. Thou that takest away the sins of the world,
 8. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father,

Have mer - cy up - on us,
 Have mer - cy up - on us,
 Re - - - - - ceive our prayer.
 Have mer - cy up - on us.

ff

9. For Thou only art holy,
 10. Thou only, O Christ, with the Ho - ly Ghost,

Thou art most high in the } on - ly art the Lord.
 glory of God the Father. A - men.

E. C. Fisher.

Andante Affetuoso.

First system of musical notation, featuring a treble and bass clef with piano (*p*) dynamics and various musical notations like slurs and ties.

Second system of musical notation, including the first line of lyrics: "1. I'm sitting by Thy grave mother, My". The music features piano (*p*) dynamics and a treble clef.

Third system of musical notation, including the second line of lyrics: "heart is ver - y sad; I'm twin - ing lit - tle flowers, Mother, I". The music features piano (*p*) dynamics and a treble clef.

Fourth system of musical notation, including the third line of lyrics: "know they'll make you glad; You loved and nursed them". The music features piano (*p*) dynamics and a treble clef, with triplets indicated by a '3' in a circle.

ten - der - ly, Taught me to love them too; They've

grown up ver - y slen - der - ly, I bring them here for you.

The musical score consists of two systems. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The first system contains the lyrics 'ten - der - ly, Taught me to love them too; They've'. The second system contains the lyrics 'grown up ver - y slen - der - ly, I bring them here for you.' The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines in both hands.

2. They tell me you're in heaven, mother,
 Waiting for me to come;
 That you are happy there, mother,
 In a celestial home.
 That you are with the angels now,
 With papa, Susie dear;
 I wish they'd tell me why, mother,
 It is so lonely here.
3. O, it is very sad, mother,
 To be here all alone;
 I cannot sing those songs, mother,
 Since all of you are gone.
 I weep, for tears will flow, mother;
 I pray to be forgiven;
 I cry unto the Lord, mother;
 Do they hear me up in heaven?
4. When I shall come to you, mother,
 Up in your blest abode,
 Shall I dwell there with Jesus, mother,
 And see the face of God?
 O, I shall be so glad, mother,
 When God shall bid me come.
 I'll bring with me the flowers, mother,
 To deck our heavenly home.

GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST.

(CHRISTMAS SONG.)

Words by Mrs. M. B. James.

DUETT. *Allegretto con spirito.*

mf
1. O glo - ry to God in the

high-est, Sweet song of the an - gel - ic band, An -

nouncing the glo - ri - ous ti - dings, To shepherds in Ju - de - a's

CHORUS.

land. *f* O glo - ry to God in the

high - est; Un - to us He hath giv - en His

Son, From bond - age and death to re -

deem us, And make us the heirs to His throne.

2. Our hearts, filled with gladness, responsive
Now take up the angelic strain;
Repeating the soul-stirring chorus
Of praises again and again.
CHORUS.—O, glory to God in the highest, &c.
3. Hallelujah to Jesus, our Saviour!
Who came from his Father's throne,
Our frail human nature assuming,
And making our sorrows his own.
CHORUS.—O, glory to God in the highest, &c.
4. Our griefs and iniquities bearing,
Till, crushed with the ponderous load,
He yielded his life up to save us;
To reconcile all men to God.
CHORUS,—O, glory to God in the highest, &c.

DUETT.

From Rossini.

Andante Maestoso.

mp
1. From love of Him who gave us

This system contains the first three staves of music. The top staff is the vocal line for the first part, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a time signature of 12/8. The lyrics '1. From love of Him who gave us' are written below the notes. The middle staff is the vocal line for the second part, also in treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is the piano accompaniment, in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature.

The pur - est joy we know. - - - -

This system contains the next three staves of music. The top staff continues the vocal line for the first part with the lyrics 'The pur - est joy we know. - - - -'. The middle staff continues the vocal line for the second part. The bottom staff continues the piano accompaniment.

That love so free, so bound - less,

This system contains the final three staves of music on the page. The top staff continues the vocal line for the first part with the lyrics 'That love so free, so bound - less,'. The middle staff continues the vocal line for the second part. The bottom staff continues the piano accompaniment.

Is giv'n for all be - low.

2. Thy love, O God, how precious,
 Thy grace, so freely given,
 Leads onward all possessors
 Through paths that lead to heaven.

3. O, we may tread so lightly
 When Thou our footsteps guide ;
 Thy light will then gleam brightly,
 That lights the other side.

4. Guard then and guide our footsteps ;
 In love we'll walk with Thee ;
 We would Thy precepts follow,
 And ever faithful be.

240 WHAT GOD DOES THAT IS WELL DONE.

(CHORAL.)

J. S. BACH.

Maestoso.

f What God appoints is sure - ly right; His

will I would not al - ter; He reigns above, and

He is love, His eye doth still be - hold me, His

ten - der arms en - fold me.

Words by G. W. Fox.

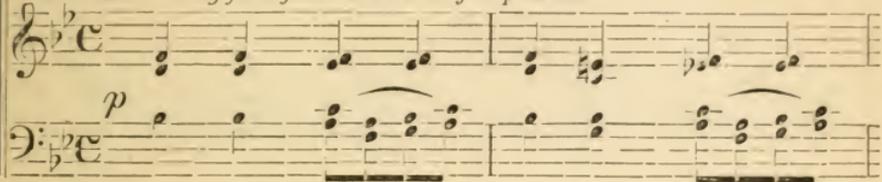
Music by W. A. B.

Allegro. SOLO.

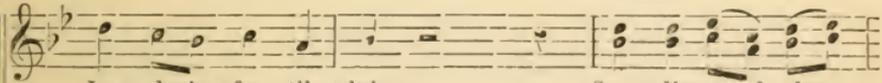


- | | | | | | |
|-----------------|-----------------|-------------|-----|--------|---------|
| 1. Shep - herds | watch - ing | flocks | by | night, | On |
| 2. Soon to | Beth - le - hem | they | go, | Seek - | |
| 3. Wick - ed | Jews | des - pised | our | Lord; | Proud - |

ACCOMP. *Play first four measures for prelude.*

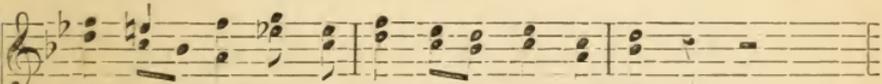
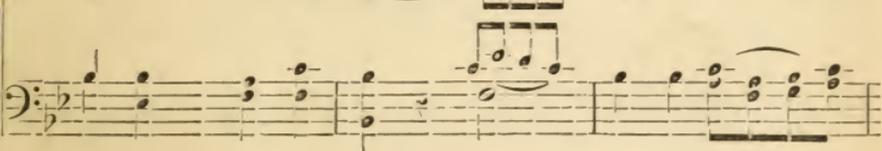


DUETT.



Ju - dea's fer - tile plains,
ing for the babe di - vine;
ly all His claims de - nied.

Sore dismayed by
Found Him in a
Scourged Him with a



won - drous light, Listened to an - gel - ic strains;
man - ger low, Guided by the promised sign;
cru - el rod, Crowned with thorns and cru - ci - fied;



Fear not, for be - hold we bring, Ti - dings of a
 East - ern sag - es followed far, The Re - deem - er's
 From the tomb He quickly rose; Cheered dis - ci - ples,

TRIO. (*Girls.*)

f
 Sa - viour, King; Un - to you is born this day,
 mov - ing star; Treasures laid at Je - sus' feet,
 hum - bled foes! Je - sus died that we might live;

Christ, who'll rule with sov'reign sway; Lord of le - gions
 Safe from He - rod's wrath re - treat.— Na - tions raise the
 Je - sus, sin - ners will for-give, Je - sus, lit - tle

in the skies, joy - ful song;
child - dren blest;

Wrapped in swaddling clothes he lies!
Which glad an - gels sounded long:
To the wea - ry promised rest.

FULL CHORUS.

Glo - ry be to God on high, On earth peace, good

will to men, *ff* Glo - ry be to

God on high; On earth peace, good will to men!" *Ritard.*

244 EASTER CAROL FOR CHILDREN.

Words and Music by Eugene Thayer.

Allegretto con spirito.

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in a 2/4 time signature and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is written in a simple, rhythmic style suitable for children's voices and piano accompaniment.

1. Sing to day for Christ is ris - en, And to heav'n glad praises give,

The second system includes the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics. The vocal line is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment is written in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "1. Sing to day for Christ is ris - en, And to heav'n glad praises give,"

For He died that He might save us, And He rose that we might live.

The third system includes the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics. The vocal line is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment is written in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "For He died that He might save us, And He rose that we might live."

Sing and love Him and for - get not, Love can only Christ repay,

Sing and praise Him, sing and bless Him, For this ho - ly, happy day.

2. Sing of Christ, our loving Saviour,
How He suffered, how He died;
Sing of all that He did for us,
When our Lord was crucified,
Sing and love Him, &c.
3. Sing, for on this blessed morning,
Christ our Saviour rose to heaven,
And He gave us life forever,
This is what the Lord has given.
Sing and love Him, &c.

JUBILATE.

(FOR CHILDREN'S VOICES.)

W. A. Briggs.

Allegro.

mf *cres.*

mf
O, be joy - ful in the Lord, O, be joy - ful in the Lord,

all ye lands, Serve the Lord with gladness, and

come be - fore his presence with a song with a song.

p Be ye sure that the Lord he is God it is He

that has made us and not we ourselves. *f* We are his

people. We are his people, we are his people and the

This system consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major with a key signature of one flat (F major) and a common time signature. It contains the lyrics: "people. We are his people, we are his people and the". The middle staff is a piano accompaniment in the same key and time, featuring chords and some melodic lines. The bottom staff is a bass line in the same key and time, providing harmonic support with a steady bass line.

mf
sheep or his pas - tures. O, go your way in - to his

mf

This system consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. It contains the lyrics: "sheep or his pas - tures. O, go your way in - to his". The middle staff is a piano accompaniment in the same key and time, featuring chords and some melodic lines. The bottom staff is a bass line in the same key and time, providing harmonic support with a steady bass line.

gates with thanks - giv - ing, and in - to his courts with praise.

This system consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. It contains the lyrics: "gates with thanks - giv - ing, and in - to his courts with praise." The middle staff is a piano accompaniment in the same key and time, featuring chords and some melodic lines. The bottom staff is a bass line in the same key and time, providing harmonic support with a steady bass line.

To his courts with praise, Be thankful un - to him and speak good

of his name, *mf* For the Lord is gra - cious his

mercy is ev - er - last ing, and his truth endureth from generation to

ff

gen - e - ra - tion, and his truth endureth from gen - e - ra - tion to

This system consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are written below the notes. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment, with the middle staff in treble clef and the bottom staff in bass clef. The music features a mix of chords and moving lines.

gen - er - a - tion. *ff* Glo - ry be to the Fath - er, and

This system consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line, with a *ff* dynamic marking above the first measure. The lyrics are written below the notes. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment, with the middle staff in treble clef and the bottom staff in bass clef. The music continues with similar accompaniment patterns.

mf

to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost,

This system consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line, with a *mf* dynamic marking above the first measure. The lyrics are written below the notes. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment, with the middle staff in treble clef and the bottom staff in bass clef. The music concludes with a *mf* dynamic marking at the end of the system.

mf
As it was in the be - gin - ning, Is now, and

mf

mf

Detailed description: This system contains the first three staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment. The music is in a minor key with a 3/4 time signature. The first measure of the vocal line has a dynamic marking of *mf*. The piano accompaniment also has a *mf* marking in the first measure of the bottom staff.

e - ver shall be, world without end, A - men, A - men, A -

Detailed description: This system contains the next three staves of music. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment features more complex rhythmic patterns, including sixteenth notes in the right hand and eighth notes in the left hand. The system concludes with a double bar line.

V
men, A - men, A - men, A - men.

Detailed description: This system contains the final three staves of music. The vocal line begins with a fermata over the first measure, followed by the lyrics. The piano accompaniment consists of sustained chords and simple rhythmic patterns. The system concludes with a double bar line.

INDEX OF HYMNS AND TUNES.

| | |
|---|------|
| A child's prayer | 83 |
| A strong castle is our Lord | 168 |
| All from God | 78 |
| All earth is beautiful | 108 |
| All in heaven | 76 |
| America | 124 |
| Anniversary hymn | 136 |
| As pants the hart | 19 |
| Awake, my soul | 181 |
| Bear the cross | 156 |
| Beatitudes | 54 |
| Before Thy throne | 9-37 |
| Beautiful home | 66 |
| Bless ye the Lord | 110 |
| Blessed are the pure (sentence) | 80 |
| Blest are the meek | 23 |
| Bright roses blossom by the way | 217 |
| By cool Siloam | 209 |
| Child's prayer | 98 |
| Choral | 77 |
| Christ on the cross | 68 |
| Christ's promise to little ones | 230 |
| Christ our true rest | 67 |
| Christmas carol | 241 |
| Come unto me | 56 |
| Consecration | 150 |
| Dependence on God | 80 |
| Doubt not | 73 |
| Easter carol | 244 |
| Echoing voices | 97 |
| Eternal God | 111 |
| Evening hymn | 130 |
| Ever faithful, ever sure | 132 |
| Faith in Christ | 63 |

| | |
|---|----------|
| Nearing home | 129 |
| Need of the Saviour | 149 |
| New truths of God | 164 |
| O how we love the Sabbath school | 228 |
| Old hundred | 134 |
| O Lord of hosts | 13 |
| Onward, ever onward | 70 |
| One false step | 114 |
| On Zion's holy mount | 11 |
| Opening hymn | 92 |
| O Thou from whom all blessings flow | 208 |
| Our angel side | 106 |
| Our Father, God | 82 |
| Our hearts ever light and free | 51 |
| Our banner o'er us spread | 189 |
| Our journey | 71 |
| Our journey home | 105 |
| Parting song | 113 |
| Pleyel's hymn | 125 |
| Prayer | 143 |
| Prayer for a child | 89 |
| Prayer for wisdom | 107 |
| Praise the Lord | 7-49-165 |
| Praises | 64 |
| Prepared for me | 144 |
| Redemption | 116 |
| Resignation | 84 |
| Rural gathering | 119 |
| Sacred memories | 60 |
| Saviour, make us pure and holy | 27 |
| Shepherd of the ransomed | 135 |
| Song of the Christian worker | 142 |
| Spirit of the Scriptures | 100 |
| Spring | 93 |
| Suffer little children (sentence) | 92 |
| Temperance hymn | 131 |
| The storm is raging | 35 |
| The path of peace | 62 |
| The Sabbath school | 65-102 |
| The true paths | 69 |
| The star and the wise men | 72 |
| The light at home | 75 |
| The beautiful | 79 |
| The sea of life | 85 |
| The waters of life | 90 |
| The good Shepherd | 109 |
| The sower and his sheaves | 120 |
| The voice of praise | 154 |

| | |
|---|-----|
| The leaves are gone | 226 |
| The orphan | 234 |
| The love of God | 238 |
| This is a day of pleasure | 179 |
| Thou who lovest little children | 161 |
| Thy will be done | 155 |
| Thy light and truth | 41 |
| To Thee, our Father | 45 |
| To the world far, far beyond us | 206 |
| Too pure, too beautiful for earth | 204 |
| Trust in God | 112 |
| Universal goodness of God | 91 |
| Voice of God in the soul | 152 |
| Waiting | 163 |
| Watching, ever watching | 158 |
| We come with grateful praise | 215 |
| What God does is well done | 240 |
| Wilt Thou bless us | 200 |
| With contrite spirits, Lord | 187 |
| Youth | 87 |

PART SECOND.

ORDER OF SPECIAL SERVICES.

| | | |
|-----------------------------------|---------------------------------|-----|
| Spring | First Sunday in April | 212 |
| Summer | First Sunday in June | 216 |
| Autumn | First Sunday in Oct. | 219 |
| Charity | First Sunday in Nov. | 173 |
| Winter | First Sunday in Dec. | 223 |
| <hr/> | | |
| New Years | | 180 |
| Easter | | 183 |
| Fast Day | | 186 |
| Children's Sunday | | 209 |
| Fourth of July | | 188 |
| Thanksgiving | | 190 |
| Christmas | | 194 |
| <hr/> | | |
| Opening of a new school | | 170 |
| Anniversary | | 176 |
| Installation | | 198 |
| Death of a scholar | | 202 |
| Death of a teacher | | 205 |
| Death of a pastor | | 207 |

| | |
|---|-----|
| Christ's promise to little ones | 330 |
| Christmas Carol (<i>Briggs</i>). | 241 |
| Easter Carol (<i>Thayer</i>) | 244 |
| Gloria in Excelsis | 232 |
| Glory to God (Christmas song) | 236 |
| In the cross of Christ I glory (Hymn) | 227 |
| Jubilate (<i>Briggs</i>) | 246 |
| Love of God (Duett) | 238 |
| The Orphan (Solo. <i>Fisher</i>) | 234 |
| The Sabbath school (Duett and chorus) | 228 |
| What God does is well done (Choral. <i>Bach</i>) | 240 |

Musical Terms and Expressions used in this Work.

- Adagio.* Very slow and expressive.
Affetuoso. With tenderness.
Allegro. Quick and lively.
Allegretto Not so quick as Allegro.
Andante. Slow.
Andantino. A little slower than Andante.
Con Espressione. With expression.
Con Spirito. With spirit.
Lento. In slow time.
Largo. Very slow.
Larghetto. Slow and measured.
Maestoso. With majesty.
Moderato. In moderate time.
Poco. Gradually.
Religioso. Religiously.
Sostenuto. Sustained.
p Soft. *pp.* Very soft.
f. Loud. *ff.* Very loud.
mf. Moderately loud.
mp. Moderately soft.
-  Crescendo.
 Diminuendo.
 Crescendo and Diminuendo.
 $>$ Accent.



Triplet.

- Accel.* Accelerate. Gradually faster and faster.
Cres. Crescendo. With increasing volume of tone.
Dim. Diminuendo. With diminishing volume of tone.
Rit. or Ritando. Ritard. Slackening the time.

