



JOYFUL SONGS.

BY
JAMES R. MURRAY.

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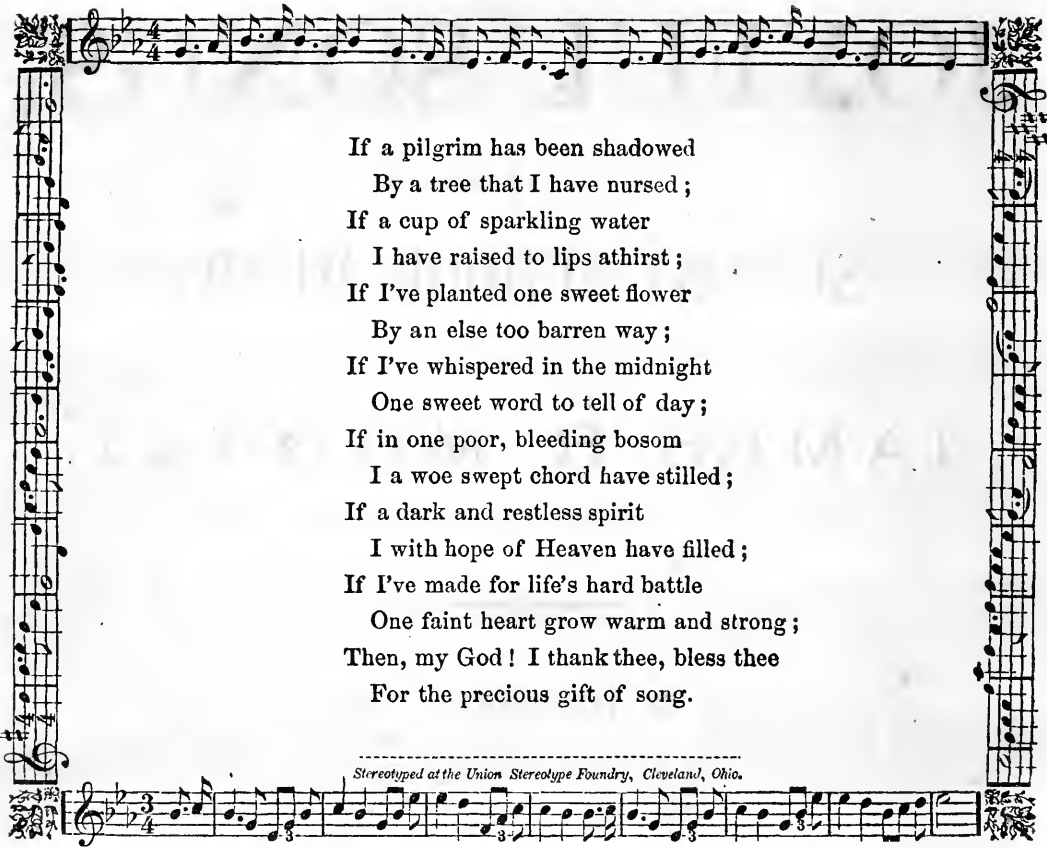
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JAMES R. MURRAY.

Author of "Pure Diamonds," "School Chimes," "Imperial," etc.

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A decorative border of musical notation in 4/4 time, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The notation is arranged in a rectangular frame around the central text, with floral motifs at the corners. The top staff is a single line, while the left and right sides are double staves. The bottom staff is a single line.

If a pilgrim has been shadowed
By a tree that I have nursed ;
If a cup of sparkling water
I have raised to lips athirst ;
If I've planted one sweet flower
By an else too barren way ;
If I've whispered in the midnight
One sweet word to tell of day ;
If in one poor, bleeding bosom
I a woe swept chord have stilled ;
If a dark and restless spirit
I with hope of Heaven have filled ;
If I've made for life's hard battle
One faint heart grow warm and strong ;
Then, my God ! I thank thee, bless thee
For the precious gift of song.

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JOYFUL SONGS.

JOYFUL SONGS.

Words by J. R. M.

MENDELSSOHN.

"Make a joyful noise unto the Lord."

Joyfully.

1. { JOY-FUL SONGS now let us sing, To our Shepherd, Savior, King. } God should have our warmest praise.
 { JOY-FUL SONGS our voices raise, Omit }
 2. { JOY-FUL SONGS when faint or sad, Joy-FUL SONGS will make us glad. } Bright'ning all the way to God.
 { JOY-FUL SONGS at home, abroad, Omit. }

{ JOY-FUL SONGS on earth as-cend, } JOYFUL SONGS from hearts of love, To the blessed One a-bove, One a-bove.
 { And with songs of Heaven blend. }
 { JOYFUL SONGS, when death's dark vale } JOYFUL SONGS, all dangers past, We shall sing in Heav'n at last, Heav'n at last.
 { Else would make our our-age fall; }

1st time. | 2d time.

HE CARETH FOR THEE.

J. R. M.

"Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you."

Earnestly.

1. Voy - a - ger o'er life's rough tide, Cast thy haunt-ing fears a - side, He who walked in
 2. Mourn-er sit - ing dumb with pain, Do not mur - mur or com-plain, He by sor - row
 3. Toil - er in life's dust - y ways, Drag-ging thro' the wea - ry days, When the veil is

Gal - i - lee, Walks as sure - ly by thy side, Tho' thou canst not hear or
 sore - ly tried Shall be crowned with joy a - gain, 'Mong the hosts of pur - ri -
 rent in twain, Thou shalt see with sweet a - maze, Not a stripe was borne in

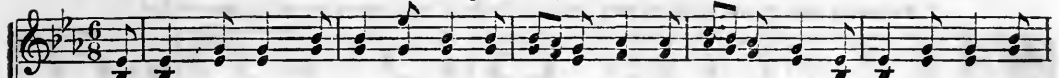
p *dim e rit.*
 see... He car - eth for thee. He car - eth for thee.
 - fied...
 vain..

WE COME WITH LOUD ACCLAIM.

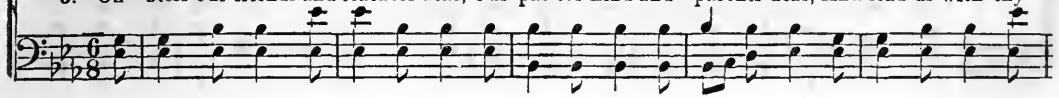
DR. BETHUNE.

W. A. OGDEN.

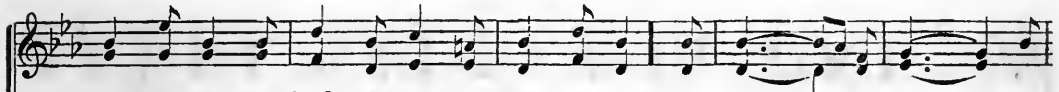
"I will praise God," Ps. 104, 33.



1. We come, we come with loud ac-claim, To sing the praise of Je-sus name, And make the vaulted
2. With thrilling pulse and smil-ing face. We gath-er round the throne of grace, And low-ly bend to
3. Oh bless our friends and teachers dear, Our pas-tor kind and parents dear, And lead us with thy



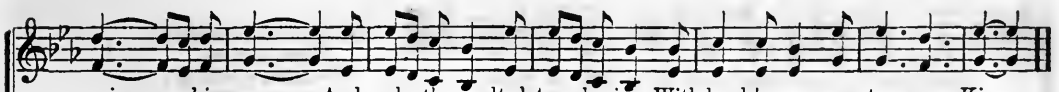
CHORUS.



tem - ple ring, With loud ho-san-nas to our king.
 of - fer there, From hum - ble lips, our thank - ful prayer, We come, . . we come, . . To
 ten - der love, Up to our hap - py home a - bove,



We come with loud ac-claim



praise . . his name, . . And make the vaulted temple ring, With loud ho-san-nas to our King.



To praise the Savior's name.

JESUS IS MINE.

Words by DR. BONAR.

J. R. M.

"Whosoever shall confess me before men, him shall the Son of man confess before the angels of God."

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

Je - sus is mine! Je - sus a - lone can bless, Dark is the wil - der-ness,
 Je - sus is mine! Per - ish - ing things of clay, Born but for one brief day.
 Je - sus is mine! All that my soul has tried, Left but a dis - mal void,

Earth has no rest-ing place, Je - sus is mine.
 Pass from my heart a - way, Je - sus is mine.
 Je - sus has sat - is - fied, Je - sus is mine.

4 Farewell, mortality;

Jesus is mine!

Welcome, eterni-ty;

Jesus is mine!

Welcome, O Lord and blest,

Welcome, sweet scenes of rest,

Welcome, my Savior's breast,

Jesus is mine.

AM I COMING.

7

Theme from BEETHOVEN.

"Grow in grace and the knowledge of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ."

D. C. 1. Am I com-ing, tru-ly coming. Nearer to my Father's home, As so wea-ry, struggling,
2. Am I growing, tru-ly growing, In that grace He free-ly gives, To the child who all for-

Fine.
straying, Thro' the world's dark paths I roam? Am I lean-ing, tru-ly lean-ing, on my
sak-ing, In Him breathes and in Him lives? Thou are mine, O Sav-ior take me, cast my

D.C.
Sav-ior as I go? Am I of-ten sigh-ing, praying, That of Him I more may know?
un-be-lief a-side, Cleanse me from all sin, and make me Ev-er-more in Thee a-bide.

THE ARMY OF THE LORD.

"In righteousness he doth judge and make war,"

1. God is mar-shal-ing his ar-my For the res-cue of his truth, He is call-ing
 2. Let the watch-man on the tow-er Keep his post with sleepless eyes, Let the privates
 3. 'Tis a war that lasts for-ev-er 'Tis a con-flict with the world; There can be no

now to bat-tle Both the vet-'ran and the youth. You can hear his mighty summons In the
 out on pick-et Guard a-against the least surprise, For the or-der is for-ev-er To be
 fur-lough grant-ed, There must nev-er flag be furl'd. We can nev-er cease the con-flict, Till the

thun-der of his word; Let us then be val-iant soldiers In the ar-my of the Lord!
 read-y at a word; There must be no sleep-ing soldiers In the ar-my of the Lord!
 summons home be heard, We have all for life en-listed, In the ar-my of the Lord!

THE ARMY OF THE LORD.—CONCLUDED.

CHORUS.

March - ing on, March - ing on, Let us
 March - ing on, March - ing on,

keep the campfires blazing, Let us sound abroad his word; Marching on, March-ing
 March-ing on,

on. There are glor-ious vic-t'ries com-ing to the ar - my of the Lord.
 March-ing on.

SWEET LAND OF THE BLEST.

Rev. W. B. O. PEABODY.

J. H. TENNEY.

"And they shall bring the glory and honor of the nations into it."

1. O, when the hours of life are past, And death's dark shade u - nites at last; It
 2. Their way to heav'n was pure from sin, And Christ shall there re - ceive them in; There
 3. There an - gels will u - nite their prayers, With spir - its bright and blest as theirs; And

is not sleep, it is not rest, 'Tis glo - ry op'n - ing to the blest.
 each shall wear a robe of light, Like His di - vine - ly fair and bright.
 light shall glance on ev' - ry crown, From suns that nev - er more go down.

CHORUS.

Sweet land of the blest, Sweet land of the blest, It is not sleep, it is not rest, 'Tis

SWEET LAND OF THE BLEST.—CONCLUDED.

glo - ry op'n - ing to the blest.

The image shows two staves of musical notation. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The music is in 4/4 time and ends with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

- 4 No storms shall ride the troubled air,
No voice of passion enter there;
But be all peaceful as the sigh
Of evening gales, that breathe and die.
- 5 For them the God of mercy sheds
His parent influence on their heads,
And gilds the spirits round the throne,
With glory radiant as his own.

LOOKING TO JESUS.

“The author and finisher of our faith.”

BELLE.

1. O eyes that are weary, And hearts that are sore! Look off unto Je-sus, now sorrow no more; The
2. While looking to Je-sus My heart cannot fear, I tremble no more when I see Je-sus near; I
3. Still looking to Jesus Oh may I be found, When Jordan's dark waters encompass me round; They

The image shows two staves of musical notation. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The music is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the top staff.

light of His countenance shineth so bright, That here as in heaven There need be no night.
know that his presence my safeguard will be, For “why are you troubled” He saith un-to me.
bear me a-way in his presence to be, I see him still near-er Whom al - ways I see.

The image shows two staves of musical notation. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The music is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the top staff.

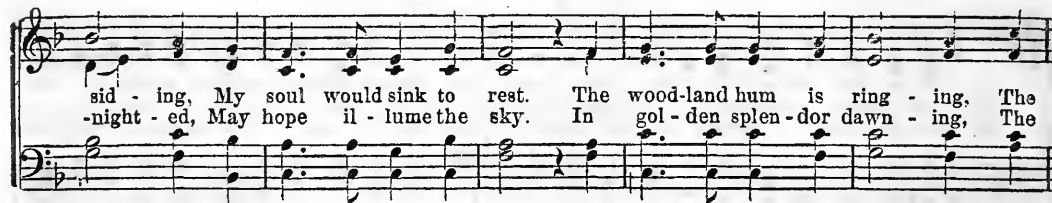
THE MELLOW EVE IS GLIDING.

Wm. T. ROGERS.

"In the Lord put I my trust."



1. The mel-low eve is glid-ing Se-re-ne-ly down the west; So, ev-'ry care sub-
 2. The ev'ning star has light-ed Her crystal lamp on high; So, when in death be-



sid-ing, My soul would sink to rest. The wood-land hum is ring-ing, The
 -night-ed, May hope il-lume the sky. In gol-den splen-dor dawn-ing, The



day-light's gen-tle close; May an-gels round me sing-ing, Thus hymn my last repose.
 mor-row's light shall break, O! on the last bright morn-ing, May I in glo-ry wake.

PURER YET.

13

W. A. OGDEN.

"I have longed for thy salvation."

1. Pur-er yet, and pur-er I would be in mind, Dear-er yet, and
 2. Calm-er yet, and calm-er, Tri-als bear and pain, Sur-er yet, and
 3. High-er yet, and high-er, Out of clouds and night, Near-er yet, and

dear-er Ev'-ry du-ty find; Ho-ping still, I trust in
 sur-er Peace at last to gain; Suf-fring still and do-ing,
 near-er Ris-ing to the light; Light se-rene and ho-ly,

God with-out a fear, Pa-tient-ly be-liev-ing He will make all clear.
 To his will re-sig'n'd, And to God sub-du-ing Heart and will and mind.
 Where my soul may rest, Pur-i-fied and low-ly, Sanc-ti-fied and blest.

WHAT CAN I GIVE TO JESUS.

Dr. J. B. HERBERT.

"Come and follow me."

BEFORE EACH VERSE.
What can I give to Je - sus, Who gave himself for me? How can I show my love for him Who

died on Calvary? 1. I'll give my *heart* to Je - sus, In childhood's tender Spring; I know that he will
2. I'll give my *soul* to Je - sus, And calmly, glad-ly rest, Its youthful hopes and
3. I'll give my *mind* to Je - sus, And seek in thoughtful hours, His spirits grace to
4. I'll give my *strength* to Je - sus, Of foot, and head, and will, Run where he sends and

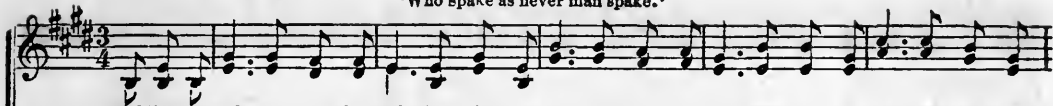
not despise So mean an of - fer - ing.
fond de sires Up-on his lov - ing breast.
con-se crate Its ear - ly op'u - ing pow'rs,
ev - er strive His pleasure to ful - fil.

- 5 I'll give my *time* to Jesus,
Oh, that each hour might be
Filled up with holy work for him,
Who spent his life for me.
- 6 I'll give my *all* to Jesus,
'Tis little I possess;
But all I am, and all I have,
Dear Lord, accept and bless.

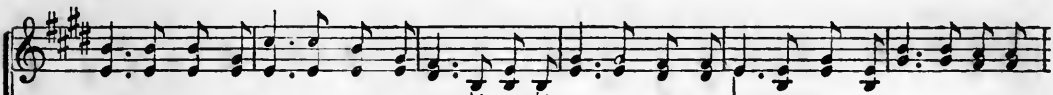
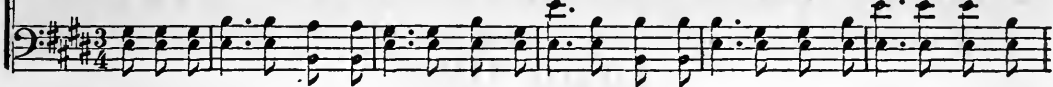
AND JESUS SAID.

'Who spake as never man spake.'

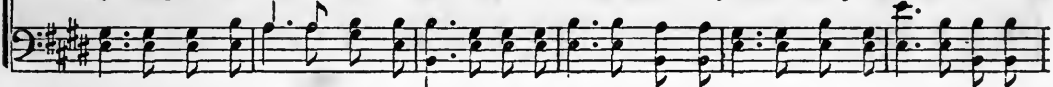
Dr. J. B. HERBERT.



1. 'And Jesus said, re-ceive thy sight,' 'And Jesus said, a-rise and walk.' With the command He sent the
 2. 'And Jesus said, I am the way,' 'I'll give thee clothing, food and drink, Only be-lieve the words I



light, The lame could leap, the dumb could talk. 'And Jesus said, come unto me, 'And I will give thee perfect
 say, I'll guide thee safe to Jordan's brink, And then I'll bear thee safely o'er The deep, dark river, thou shalt



CHORUS.

rest. Come bear my cross, and thou wilt see To flow'r's I'll change it thou'lt be blest, Oh blees-ed words so fraught with
 dwell At my right hand for - ev - er - more. When thou shalt bid the world fare - well.



AND JESUS SAID, CONCLUDED.

love; O kind Pro-tec-tor, Heavenly Guide, I long, I long to soar a-bove, And nestle close at thy dear side.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in the upper staff, and the accompaniment is in the lower staff.

EVENING PRAYER.

Dr. J. B. HERBERT.

DUET.

1. O, Je - sus, fold me in thy gen - tle arms, And guard Thy lit - tle lamb from
 2. O, Je - sus, do thou par-don all my sin, And in Thy pre-cious blood wash
 3. O, Je - sus, bless my friends, so kind and dear, Take care of them, and be thou

The musical score is for a duet in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It features two staves: a treble clef staff for the upper voice and a bass clef staff for the lower voice. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

all a - larms Through this dark . . . night.
 me quite clean, And set me . . . right.
 ve - ry near To all, this . . . night.

This section continues the duet from the previous block. It features two staves: a treble clef staff for the upper voice and a bass clef staff for the lower voice. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

BLESSED RIVER.

17

Words by BONAR

WILLIAM W. BENTLEY.

"And he showed me a pure river of the water of life."

Cheerful.

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

CHORUS.

foun - tain, Swells on the liv - ing stream.
 si - lent, Nor hap - py voi - ces cease. Bles - sed Riv - er, let me ev - er
 wat - ers Hastes in its thirst - ing here.

Feast my eyes on thee. Bles - sed Riv - er, let me ev - er Feast my eyes on thee.

KEEP A LIGHT IN THE WINDOW.

M. A. MAITLAND.

* Let your light shine before men.*

H. A. LEWIS.

1. Keep a light in the win - dow burn - ing, Faint though its glimmering be, . . . It may
 2. Keep a light in the win - dow burn - ing, Brill - iant - ly for a sign, . . . That up -
 3. Keep a light in the win - dow burn - ing, Ye who in the Lord re - joice, . . . And with

lighten some home - less wan - derer Toss'd up - on life's dark sea; . . . It may
 on you the "God of Is - rael" Mak - eth his face to shine; . . . Hoping
 hope - ful souls are wait - ing For the sound of the bride - groom's voice; - Till the

whis - per thoughts of com - fort, And hope to the sink - ing heart, Of the
 that some long - lost broth - er, Way - laid in the path of sin, May des -
 light of his glo - ri - ous pres - ence Ex - tin - guish the fee - ble - ray, Like the

KEEP A LIGHT IN THE WINDOW.—CONCLUDED.

bea - con that fad - less gleam - eth, When the sunbeams of earth de - part...
 cry its wel - come glim - mer, And joy - ful - ly en - ter in...
 morn - ing star it shall van - ish In the light of the "per - fect day"...

SWEETLY SING.

"Rejoicing always."

J. R. M.

Joyfully.

1. Children of the heav'nly King, As ye journey, sweetly sing; Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
2. Ye are trav'ling home to God In the way the fathers trod; They are hap - py now, and ye
3. Lord, sub - missive make us go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low; On - ly thou our leader be.

REFRAIN.

Glorious in his works and ways.
 Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see. Sweetly sing, sweetly sing, Children of the heav'nly King:
 And we still will fol - low Thee.

Dr. T. G. CHATTLE.

THE GOOD AND THE TRUE.

Wm. W. BENTLEY.

Cheerful.

"Think on these things."

1. What - ev - er our sta - tion, in all that we do, We'll take for our watchword, be good and be true.
 2. We'll ev - er be true to all blessings confer'd, And true to in - structions so frequent - ly heard.
 3. Our day may be drea - ry, no sunlight may shine, Our way may be weary, our courage decline,
 4. In ac - tion we'll strive to be good and in thought, And truthful in words as our Savior has taught.

With this on our banner we'll ev - er pre - vail, For good - ness and truthfulness nev - er can fail:
 May all our thoughts daily be on - ly of good, And e - vil in ac - tion be ev - er withstood.
 By seek - ing the pathway of wisdom and peace, Our darkness will brighten, our courage increase.
 Be true in our friendship, be good to our foes, Thus life in its ending will hap - pi - ly close.

CHORUS.

The good. The good For - ev - er we'll stand by the good and the true, For -
 and the true, and the true,

THE GOOD AND THE TRUE.—CONCLUDED.

21

this is our mot-to in all that we do, For-ev - er to stand by the good and the true.

STRONG. L. M.

H. A. LEWIS.

1. Be thou ex - al - ted, O my God! A - bove the heav'n's where an - gels dwell;
 2. My heart is fixed, my song shall raise Im - mor - tal hon - or's to Thy name;
 3. High o'er the earth his mer - cy reigns, And reach - es to the ut - most sky;

Thy power on earth be known a - broad, And land to land thy won - ders tell.
 A - wake my tongue, to sound his praise, My tongue, the glo - ry of my frame.
 His truth to end - less years re - main, When low - er worlds dis - solve and die.

SONG OF THE ANGELS.

W. T. ROGERS.

"Glory to God in the highest."

1. Hark! the herald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King, Peace on earth and mer-cy mild,
 2. Joy-ful, all ye na-tions rise, Join the triumph of theskies; With th'angelic host proclaim:
 3. Hail, the ho-ly prince of peace! Hail, the sun of righteousness! Light and life to all he brings,
 4. Let us, then, with an-gels sing, Glo-ry to the new-born King, Peace on earth and mer-cy mild,

CHORUS.

Hail him, hail him, Hail him, hail him Hail him, Sav-ior

God and sin-ners rec-on-ciled." Joy-ful-ly, Joy-ful-ly, Joy-ful-ly,
 "Christis born in Beth-le-hem." Joy-ful-ly, Joy-ful-ly, Joy-ful-ly,
 Ris'n with heal-ing in his wings, Joy-ful-ly, Joy-ful-ly, Joy-ful-ly,
 God and sin-ners rec-on-ciled. Joy-ful-ly, Joy-ful-ly, Joy-ful-ly,

Prince of peace, Hail him joy-ful-ly, Hail him joy-ful-ly, Hail him Son of' righteousness.

LET THEM COME TO ME.

23

A. H. A.

For Infant Classes.

Wm. H. BENTLEY.

"Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not."

By Permission.

Tenderly.

1. Hear the gen - tle Shep - herd, Call - ing lambs like me, In his sweet-est
 2. He will bid us en - ter, When our tir - ed feet Reach the gol - den
 3. Thanks, dear bless-ed Sav - ior, For thy words of love, Bid - ding children

REFRAIN.

ac - cents, Let them come to me.
 cit - y, He'll be there to greet. Let them come to me.
 en - ter, Thy bright courts a - bove.

Let them come to me, Hear him sweet-ly say - ing, Let them come to me.

WE LOVE THEE.

J. H. TENNEY.

"Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord."

1. We love thee, we love thee, dear Je - sus, our King, With glad-ness, with gladness, we
2. And when he has led us thro' all the long way, That our lit-tle feet tread in this

gath-er, to bring Our songs and our prais-es to lay at thy feet, And
world where we stay, In his beau-ti-ful man-sions where com-eth no night, We'll

lis-ten to words of in-struction so sweet; We love thee, we love thee, for
sing with His an-gels, and live in His sight; Oh, Je - sus, our Sav-ior, all

WE LOVE THEE.—CONCLUDED.

who hath be - side So ten - der - ly lived, and so lov - ing - ly died, And
low - ly we bow, And pray thou wilt make us thy cho - sen ones now, May our

called e - ven lit - tle ones safe to his arms, To guard them, and bless them, and shield them from harm
hearts and our service to thee all be given, May we love thee on earth, and a - dore thee in heav'n.

MARY FORREST.

INVOCATION.

Dr. J. B. HERBERT.

1. Stoop to me lof - ty and low - ly One, Stoop very near! Smile on me, blessed and ho - ly one, Make the way clear.
2. Show me the Truth in its gol - den - ness, Without al - loy; Rich, rare and ripe in its old - enness, Bearing a Joy.
3. Give me that Life in its pur - ty. Glo - ry and peace, Which through an endless fu - tur - ty. Is not to cease.

LOOK UP, WITH TEARLESS EYE.

FANNIE CROSBY.

WILLIAM W. BENTLEY.

"For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain." PHIL. 1: 21.

IN SACRED MEMORY OF THE LAMENTED SILAS MAIN.

Gently.

1. Why should we think of death, With sad fore-bod - ing fear; To those who love a
 2. Why should we dread the grave, If faith in Christ be bright; 'Tis but the door through
 3. Why should our hearts re - pine, When dear ones pass a - way; They are not lost, but
 4. No tri - umphs in the grave, The sting of death is o'er; And they who reach the

REFRAIN.

Sa - vior's name He, comes with words of cheer. Look up with tear - less eye, Look
 which we pass To re - gions fair and bright.
 gone be - fore, To realms of end - less day.
 bet - ter land, Shall live to die no more.

up, there's joy be - yond, A home where love can never die, And friend communes with friend.

JESUS CALLS, HE SPEAKS TO-DAY.

27

Written and Composed by

"To-day, if ye will hear his voice."

W. A. McNEAL.
By Permission.

1. Je - sus calls, he speaks to-day, What will you, dear sinner, say?.....
be-gin,.....

Will you turn from fol-ly, sin,..... And the new life now be-gin, now be-gin,
destruction fly?

D. C. Pass his pleading id-ly by..... And to swift de-struc-tion fly?
Or will you his love dis-dain, dis-dain, Put him to an o - pen shame?
D.C.

2 Jesus calls—he speaks to-day,
What will you, dear sinner, say?
Will your heart the call believe,
And the blessed Lord receive?
Then all heaven for you will bring
Golden harps—triumphant sing
Praises to Jehovah's name,
That for you the Lamb was slain.

8 Jesus calls,—he speaks to-day,
What will you, dear sinner, say?
Do you linger? come, believe—
Do not now the spirit grieve!
Hasten! Jesus stands close by,
To his bosom quickly fly;
He will heal your wounded heart,
Shield you from the tempter's dart.

WE MEET YOU ONCE AGAIN.

Dr. T. G. CHATTLE.

(Anniversary.)

Written for this work.

WILLIAM W. BENTLEY.

Cherjully.

"All the brethren greet you."

1. Friends we meet you once a - gain, Here to sing our greet - ing song,
 2. Mo - ments glide so si - lent - ly, Scarce we heed them as they fly,
 3. Thus by month, and week, and day, Swift - ly float the hours a - way;

Months have rolled their course a - long, Since our for - mer greet - ing song; And so swift has
 And the weight of years is shed, Gent - ly on each bend - ing head; That we think life
 Child - hood, youth, then manhood, age, Each, suc - ces - sive, fills life's page; And when each its

pass'd a - way, That it seems but yes - ter - day. And so swift has pass'd a - way,
 just be - gun, When its course is al - most run. That we think life just be - gun,
 course is run, Sinks from life like set - ting sun. And when each its course is run,

WE MEET YOU ONCE AGAIN.—CONCLUDES.

That it seems but yes - ter - day.
When its course is al - most run.
Sinks from life like set - ting - sun.

4 Thus as each successive year
You behold us gathered here;
Seasons in their ceaseless roll,
Bring us nearer to the goal;
Where all time to us shall be
Lost in an eternity.
Where all time to us shall be
Lost in an eternity.

WHY SHOULD I WAIT?

"Now is the day of Salvation."



1. Why should I wait? I can - not flee, To oth - er ref - uge than to thee; And
2. Why should I wait? I look with - in, And nothing there I see but sin; And
3. Why should I wait? I must not wait, To - mor - row's sun may be to late; And
4. Why should I wait? O Lord, I plead Thy mer - cy in this time of need; And

vile and help - less though I be, Je - sus, I come to thee.
Thou a - lone canst make me clean, Je - sus, I come to thee.
death may seal my hap - less state, Je - sus, I come to thee.
as my hid - ing place in - deed, Je - sus, I come to thee.

TELL IT TO THE LORD.

"For He careth for you."

1. If with sin you're ov - er - cast, Tell it to the Lord; He'll for-give your sin - ful past,
 2. When he lifts the bur-den up, Tell it to the Lord; Should a joy o'er-flew thy cup,
 3. Has a friend thy trust be-tray'd, Tell it to the Lord; Would you have a fear al-layed,

Tell it to the Lord; Tell it from a con - trite heart, Faithful-ly per-form your part.
 Tell it to the Lord; He a-lone can give thee joy, Sym-pa-thy, with-out al - loy,
 Tell it to the Lord; He will be a friend in-deed, From your fear you will be freed.

Tell it to the Lord, Tell it to the Lord.

4 Was thy soul exchanged for gold,
 Tell it to the Lord;
 Has thy heart grown hard and cold,
 Tell it to the Lord;
 He alone forgiveth sin,
 He alone gives peace within,
 Tell it to the Lord.

SWEET SABBATH HOME.

31

Words Arranged by J. A. CAMPBELL.

Music by E. N. CAMPBELL.

"Let us go up to the courts of the Lord."

1. Sweet Sabbath School, place dear to me, Where e'er through life I roam, My heart will of - ten
2. De - light - ful work, young souls to win, And turn the ris - ing race, From the de - ceit - ful
3. Thy spir - it, Fath - er, on us shed, And bless this good de - sign, The hon - ors of thy

CHORUS.

turn to thee, My own dear Sab - bath home.
paths of sin To seek re - deem - ing grace. Sweet Sabbath School, place dear to me, Where -
name be spread, Be all the glo - ry thine.

e'er thro' life I roam, My heart will of - ten turn to thee, My own dear Sabbath home.

REST YONDER.

J. R. M.

"We seek a city that is to come."

1. This is not my place of rest-ing, Mine's a cit - - y yet to come; On-ward
 2. In it all is light and glo - ry, O'er it all a nightless day; Ev' - ry
 3. Soon we pass this des-ert drea - ry, Soon we bid farewell to pain; Nev - er

to it I am hast - ing, On to my e - ter - nal home.
 trace of sin's sad sto - ry, All the curse hath pass'd a - way.
 more are sad or wea - ry, Nev - er, nev - er sin a - gain.

REFRAIN.

Nev - er more to sin a - gain, Nev - er more to sin a - gain, Far from sorrow, care or pain, Never more to sin a - gain.

I KNOW I LOVE JESUS.

33

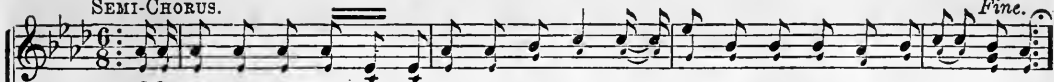
By Permission.

Written and composed by WM. A. McNEAL.

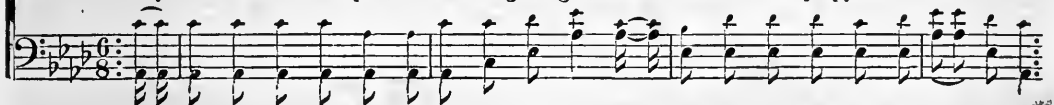
"We love Him because he first loved us."

SEMI-CHORUS.

Fine.



1. { In trou-ble and sor-row, to Je-sus I'll flee, For I know that my Sav-ior will welcome me; }
If I will but trust him and on him be-lieve, My bur-dens he'll bear and my sor-rows relieve. }
D. C. My heart then I'll o - pen, the new song be - gin, For it makes me so hap - py when Jesus comes in.



CHORUS.

D. C.

I know I love Je - sus, I'm so hap-py and free, And I know when I love him he freely loves me;



- 2 O sinner, now listen—his voice you may hear,
So anxiously pleading close, close to your ear;
O do not reject him, nor bid him depart,
But give him, now give him your poor, sinful heart.
- 4 From Calvary is flowing a deep crimson stream;
Come wash ye within it, 'twill make you all clean;
Though your sins be like scarlet or crimson you know
He has said he will wash you as white as the snow.
- 3 I know that the Savior is passing this way,
In mercy now lingers to save you to-day;
- All heaven is waiting in triumph to sing,
The song of redemption; dear sinner, come in.
- Chorus.*
- Chorus.*
- Chorus.*

WORTHY THE LAMB.

J. R. M.

Read Rev. v, 11-12-13-14.

1. Come let us join our cheer - ful songs With an - gels round the throne, Ten
2. Let all that dwell a - bove the sky, And air, and earth, and seas, Con -

thous - and thous - and are their tongues, But all their joys are one.
spire to lift His glo - ries high, And speak His end - less praise.

Wor - thy the Lamb, Wor - thy the Lamb, To be ex - alt - ed thus ;
Wor - thy the Lamb, Wor - thy the Lamb, To be ex - alt - ed thus ;

WORTHY THE LAMB. CONCLUDED.

cres. *p*

Wor - thy the Lamb, wor - thy the Lamb, For He was slain for me.

BONAR.

JESUS ONLY.

'And they saw no man save Jesus only.'



1. Trust - ing - ly, trust - ing - ly, Je - sus to thee Come I, Lord. lov - ing - ly Come thou to me!
 2. Peace - ful - ly, peace - ful - ly, Walk I with thee Je - sus, my Lord, thou art All, all to me!
 3. Whom but Thy - self, O Lord! Have I a - bove? What have I left on earth? On - ly thy love!

Then shall I lev - ing - ly, Then shall I joy - ful - ly, Walk here with Thee, Walk here with Thee.
 Peace thou hast left to us, Thy peace hast giv - en us; So let it be, So let it be.
 Come then, O Sav - ior! come, Come then, O spir - it! come, Heav - en - ly Dove! Heav - en - ly Dove.

CROWNED WITH LIGHT.

J. R. M.

"And He * * * * * was called faithful and true."

1. Crowned with light in a home in glo-ry, We shall sing with the an-gel band;
 2. If we work in the world's great harvest, If we la-bor and ne'er give o'er,
 3. Let us pray for the Sav-ior's blessing, Let us practice the gol-den rule;
 4. Crowned with light in the saints sweet ha-ven, Robed in white in the bet-ter land;

If on earth we are on-ly faith-ful, As we march to the heav'n-ly land.
 Sow-ing seed for the gol-den har-vest, We shall reap on the oth-er shore.
 Pleasant words and the deeds of mer-cy, We have learned in the Sab-bath School.
 If on earth we are on-ly faith-ful, We shall sing with the an-gel band.

CHORUS.

Glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah, Sing glo-ry to the Lord, For He

CROWNED WITH LIGHT, —CONCLUDED.

37

prom-ise is sure, And His love shall en-dure, Ev-er faith-ful His bles-sed word.

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 common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the upper staff, aligned with the notes.

BLESSED WORDS OF JESUS.

(Recitation.)

Wm. W. BENTLEY.

"Then were brought unto Him little children."—MAT. 19-13.

With feeling.

1. Je - sus when he lived on earth, Lit-tle children blest, Took them in his lov-ing arms, Laid them on his breast.

The musical score is in 4/8 time with a key signature of one flat. It features a melody on the upper staff and a bass line on the lower staff. The lyrics are placed below the upper staff.

RESPONSE.—*And Jesus took a little child and placed in the midst of them.*

- 2 Still are true his blessed words,
 Ne'er to be forgot;
 Suffer each to come to me,
 And forbid them not.

RESPONSE.—*Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of Heaven.*

- 3 Then to him I'll gladly come,
 And will humbly pray,
 Jesus take me for thine own,
 Wash my sins away.

RESPONSE.—*Those that come unto me I will in no way cast out.*

WHAT SHALL I SAY TO-DAY?

Written and Composed by (Quartette and Chorus)

W. A. McNEAL.

"Whosoever shall confess me before men, him shall the Son of man also confess before the angels of God." By Permission.

1. What shall I say to-day? Shall I the spir - it grieve? Or shall I bid him stay,
 2. What shall I say to-day? When friends around me meet, And bid me not de - lay,
 3. What shall I say to-day? When Je - sus is so nigh? Shall I now turn a - way,

cres. *p*

And now be - lieve? The spir - its call I know, He whispers soft and low;
 But Je - sus seek? Will he my bur - dens bear? Will he my sor - rows share?
 My Lord de - ny? O my poor, sin - ful heart, Pierced by con - vic - tion's dart,

CHORUS.

Per - suad - ed shall I go, My Lord re - ceive?
 To ask him shall I dare, So sin - ful, weak? Je - sus now is pass - ing by,
 Trem - bling I'll yield and start, For mer - cy cry.

WHAT SHALL I SAY TO-DAY?—CONCLUDED.

repeat pp

pass-ing by, pass-ing by, Je - sus now is pass-ing by, I'll go out to meet him.

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the first piece. It features a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics 'pass-ing by, pass-ing by, Je - sus now is pass-ing by, I'll go out to meet him.' written below the vocal line. A 'repeat pp' instruction is placed at the end of the piece.

LORD GOD, WE WORSHIP THEE.

GERMAN.

"This God is our God forever and ever."

1. { Lord God, we wor-ship Thee! In loud and hap-py cho - rus; } To heav'n our song shall soar,
 { We praise Thy love and pow'r, Where goodness reigneth o'er us; }

2. { Lord God, we wor-ship Thee! For thou our land de - fend - est; } Since gold-en peace, O Lord,
 { Thou pour - est down Thy grace, And strife and war Thou end - est; }

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the second piece. It features a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/2. The score includes two verses of lyrics. The first verse is: '1. { Lord God, we wor-ship Thee! In loud and hap-py cho - rus; } To heav'n our song shall soar, { We praise Thy love and pow'r, Where goodness reigneth o'er us; }'. The second verse is: '2. { Lord God, we wor-ship Thee! For thou our land de - fend - est; } Since gold-en peace, O Lord, { Thou pour - est down Thy grace, And strife and war Thou end - est; }'. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and simple melodic lines.

For e - ver shall it be Re-sounding o'er and o'er, Lord God, we wor-ship thee!
 'Thou grant-est us to see. Our land with one ac-cord, Lord God, give thanks to thee!

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the third part of the second piece. It features a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/2. The lyrics are: 'For e - ver shall it be Re-sounding o'er and o'er, Lord God, we wor-ship thee! 'Thou grant-est us to see. Our land with one ac-cord, Lord God, give thanks to thee!'. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and simple melodic lines.

SUN OF MY SOUL.

J. R. M.

'I am come, a light into the world.'

1. Sun of my soul! thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if thou be
 2. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out thee I can - not

D. C. Sun of my soul! thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if thou be

Fine.

near; Oh, may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide thee from thy ser-vant's eyes.
 live; A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out thee I dare not die.

near, Oh, may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide thee from thy ser-vant's eyes.

When soft the dews of kind - ly sleep, My wear-ied eye - lids gent - ly steep,
 Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere through the world my way I take.

SUN OF MY SOUL. CONCLUDED.

41

D.C.

Be my last thought, how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-ior's breast.
 A - bide with me till in thy love, I lose my - self in heav-en above.

WORK; REST.

Words and Music by
Moderato.

J. R. M.

1. Press - ing on - ward in your call - ing What - so - e'er it be; On the
 2. Wea - ry tho' you may be, broth - ers, Faint not by the way; For the
 3. Yes, the rest is ver - y bles - sed, If the work is done, And the

moun-tain high or the val - ley low, There du - ty waits for thee.
 rest is sweet where the bles - sed meet, In homes of end - less day.
 soul shall know all the warmth and glow Of heaven, when it is won.

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE. AND THEY SHALL SEE HIS FACE.

(READ REV. XXII: 4, MATT. V: 8.)

J. R. M.

Joyfully.

1. For me my Father calls; The gates of peace I've found, And sweetly o'er the jasper walls, His words of promise sound, I
 2. Thy works, how fair they are, In sea, and land, and sky; But oh, beyond their beauty, far, I look with longing eye. My
 3. I hear the Savior say, Up - on the mount, to me, The pure in heart are blest, for they The Lord shall surely see. Oh,

Go to Chorus in exact time.

long to know my Lord; I trust his wondrous grace; And so I love this blessed word, "And they shall see his face."
 Father dear thou art I seek thy dwelling place; Oh, keep thy promise in my heart, "And they shall see his face."
 clasp my hand in Thine; My feet thy paths shall trace; Cleanse thou my eyes, oh, love divine, And they shall see his face.

Chorus.

"And they shall see his face, And they shall see his face," And so I love this blessed word, "And they shall see his face."
 "And they shall see his face, And they shall see his face," Oh, keep thy promise in my heart, "And they shall see his face."
 And they shall see his face, And they shall see his face, Cleanse thou mine eyes, Oh, love divine, And they shall see his face.

THE NEW JERUSALEM.

"Coming down from God out of heaven."



1. Bathed in un - fal - len sun - light, It - self a sun - born gem,....
 2. Calm in her queen - ly glo - ry, She sits all joy and light,....

Fair gleams the glo - rious cit - y, The new Je - ru - sa - lem.....
 Pure in her bri - dal beau - ty, Her rai - ment fes - tal white.....

Cit - y fair - est, Splen - dor rar - est, Let me, Let me, gaze on thee.....
 Home of glad - ness, Free from sadness, Let me, Let me, dwell in thee.....

3 Shading her golden pavement, The tree of life is seen,
 Its fruit rich branches waving,
 Celestial evergreen.
 Tree of wonder,
 Let me under,
 Under Thee forever rest!

4 Fresh from the thone of Godhead,
 Bright in its crystal gleam,
 Bursts out the living fountain,
 Swells on the living stream.
 Blessed river,
 Let me ever
 Ever feast my eye on thee!

5 Stream of true life and gladness,
 Spring of all health and peace,
 No harps by thee hang silent.
 Nor happy voices cease.
 Tranquil river,
 Let me ever
 Ever sit and sing by thee.

WE SHALL SIT AT JESUS' FEET.

(READ REV. III: 21.)

D. C. 1. By and by, beyond the riv-er, We shall wear an an - gel crown, And for - ev - er and for -
 2. There shall sorrow vex us never; There shall weeping never come! There, for - ev - er and for -
 3. Home for ev - 'ry child im - mor - tal, I shall reach you by and by! I shall en - ter at the

Fine.
 ev - er, With the Lord of life sit down; Oh! the rapt - ure that comes o'er me, With the
 ev - er, We shall be with Christ at home! Nev - er sigh - ing, nev - er sor - row! Oh! the
 por - tal, Of the gate - way, broad and high. And I know in that fair ci - ty, Friends and

D. C.
 thought so grand and sweet, There is rest be - yond the riv - er, We shall sit at Je - sus' feet.
 thought is ver - y sweet, Nev - er care to bear nor borrow, Sit - ting at the Savior's feet.
 kin - dred I shall meet, And - oh bless - ed thought of rapture - Shall sit down at Jesus' feet.

MY FATHER'S HOUSE.

45

"In my Father's house are many mansions."

J, R. M.

1. There is a place of waveless rest, Far, far beyond the skies; Where beauty smiles e -
 2. When toss'd up-on the waves of life, With fear on ev - 'ry side, When fiercely howls the
 3. In that pure home of endless joy, Earth's part-ed friends shall meet, With smiles of love that

ter - nal - ly And pleasure nev - er dies; My Father's house! my heavenly home, Where
 gath'ring storm, And foams the an - gry tide: Be - yond the storm, be - yond the gloom, Breaks
 nev - er fade And bless - ed - ness com - plete: There, there a - di - eus are nev - er known, Death

ma - ny mansions stand, Prepared by hands di - vine for all Who seek the bet - ter land.
 forth the light of morn; Bright beaming from my Father's house To cheer the soul for - lorn.
 frowns not on that scene, But light and glorious beau - ty shine Un - troubled and se - rene.

Prepared by hands,

SING HIS PRAISE.

R. G. STAPLES.

Joyfully.

"Both young men and maidens; old men and children."

1. Come ye chil-dren join to sing, Sing His praise; Sing His praise; Hymns of praise to
 2. Come and lift your voi - ces high, Sing His praise; Sing His praise; Let your prais - es
 3. Praise we yet the Lord a - gain, Sing His praise; Sing His praise; Life shall nev - er

Christ our King. Sing His praise, yes, Sing His praise; Let us all with heart and voice
 fill the sky. Sing His praise, yes, Sing His praise; He is our sure guide and friend
 end the strain. Sing His praise, yes, Sing His praise; Till on Heav-en's bliss - ful shore

Sing His praise; sing His praise, And be - fore His throne re-joice, Sing, yes sing His praise.
 Sing His praise; sing His praise, And His love shall nev-er end, Sing, yes sing His praise.
 Sing His praise; sing His praise, All His good - ness we a - dore, Sing, yes sing His praise.

GOD IS VERY NEAR.

"Lo! I am with you always." MATT. 28. 20.

1. When the buds of spring are op'ning, When the earth is closed in green, And the gen-tle rains de -
 2. When the drifting snows of win - ter, In white folds the earth enshroud, When above the storm-clouds
 3. Thus it is in life's bright summer, When with joy the heart is filled, When we see the sil - ver

scend-ing, Wake to life a power un-seen; When the fragrant flow'rs are bloom-ing,
 gath - er, And the tem-pest's voice is loud; When the roar of o - cean breakers,
 lin - ing, Of the clouds that bode us ill; Or when deed, dark waves of trouble,

Repeat pp.

In the summer sunlight clear, Then a sweet voice whispers God is ver - y near.
 Wild-ly surging, strikes the ear, Then a sweet voice whispers God is ver - y near.
 Gath-er round our pathway here, Still the sweet voice whispers God is ver - y near.

THERE'S A SONG IN THE AIR.—CHRISTMAS.

DR. J. G. HOLLAND.

J. R. M.

"Glory to God in the highest."

1. There's a song in the air, There's a star in the sky, There's a moth - er's deep
 2. In the light of that star, Die the a - ges im-pearl'd, And that song from a -
 3. We re - joice in the light, And we e - cho the song, That comes down thro' the

CHORUS.

prayer, And a ba - by's low cry, And the star reigns its fire, While the
 - far, Has swept o - ver the world, Ev' - ry hearth is a flame, And the
 night, From the Heav - en - ly throng, Aye! we shout to the love - ly e -

beau - ti - ful sing, That the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
 beau - ti - ful sing, In the homes of the na - tions, that Je - sus is King!
 - van - gel they bring, And we greet in his cra - dle our Sav - ior and King!

HELP US.

Words by J. R. M.

G. F. ROOT.

Lord, help me.

1. Help us, O Lord, Thy name to love, Help us to love Thy word, Aid us to meek-ly
2. Help us to do Thy ho-ly will, Whate'er that will may be, Shad-ow or sunshine,

fol-low Thee, Thou ev-er bless-ed Lord; Shine on our souls, O bright-est sun,
bles-sed One, So that it pleas-eth Thee; Give to our souls the peace which comes

Warm us with heav'n's own rays, So may we ev-er more be found Walking in heav'nly ways.
From serv-ing Thee, O Lord, So may we find when done for thee, Work is its own re-ward.

OUR LAST GRAND CAMPING GROUND.

Words and Music by

Read REV. vii. 9-11.

HENRY C. WORK.

1. On a pebbly shore, where, for-ever more, Gently creeps a music laden wave,
2. While thro' lovely dells, grander music swells, Richer chords from rarer harps of gold,

In the meadows green, which beyond are seen, Camps a conq'ring army true and brave;
List that soft refrain, that sweet vocal strain, Wherein now the victor's deeds are told;

Shining are the the weapons, of this martial throng, Crimson dyed their banners, battle worn so long, But
How they toil'd in darkness, battling with the wrong, How, in hours of weakness, Jesus made them strong, Ac-

OUR LAST GRAND CAMPING GROUND.—CONCLUDED.

now they cast them down, and each receives a crown, While they chant their never-ending song.
 knowledg'd as his own, he seats them on his throne, While they join their never-ending song.

CHORUS.

Our Sav-ior and our King! His vic-tor-ies shall ring! His conquests thro' e - ter - ni - ty shall

sound, War shall be no more, We have reach'd the shore,
 sound, and war shall be no more, shall be no more, Safely reach'd our last grand camping ground:
 war shall be no more,

ONE DAY NEARER.

J. R. M.

"The good land that is beyond Jordan."

1. O'er the hills the sun is setting, And the eve is drawing on, Slow-ly drops the
 2. "One day near-er" sings the sail-or, As he glides the wa-ters o'er, While the light is
 3. Near-er home! Yes, one day near-er To our Fath-er's home on high, To the green fields

gen-tle twilight, For an-oth-er day is gone; Gone for aye its race is o-ver, Soon the dark-er
 soft-ly dy-ing, On his dis-tant native shore; So the Christian on life's ocean, As his life boat
 and the fountains, Of the land beyond the sky; For the heav'n grows brighter o'er us, And the lamps hang

shades will come, Still 'tis sweet to know at ev-en, We are one day near-er home.
 cuts the foam, In the ev'n-ing cries with rapture, "I am one day near-er home."
 in the dome, And our tents are pitched still closer, For we're one day near-er home.

UNTO ME.

53

J. R. M.

"The poor ye have always with you."

1. O ye who have homes of plen - ty, Whose firesides gleam warm and bright, Who dread not the cold of
 2. And when at the gate of heav - en, Ye cry, "Sav - ior, let me in, We've kept all thy dear com -

morn - ing, And fear not the cold - er night; For - get not the poor a - mong you, Their
 - mand - ments, And walk'd all thy ways with - in;" The mas - ter in lov - ing ac - cents Will

bur - dens are hard to bear, The rich - es that God has giv - en, With your lowly brother share.
 say "Here your home shall be, For what ye have giv'n my children, Ye gave, in dis - guise to me."

OVER THE STARRY WAY.

J. H. TENNEY.

"And I give unto them eternal life."

Gently.

1. Gone in her child-like pur - i - ty, Out from the gol - den day; Fad - ing a -
 2. O - ver the sweet brow lov - ing - ly, Twi - neth her sun - ny hair; She was so
 3. Hearts where the dar - lings head hath lain; Held by love's shin - ing ray, Know ye the

way in the light so sweet, Where the sil - ver stars and sun-beams meet, When the purple
 fra - gile, that love sent down, From his heav'nly gems that soft, bright crown To shade her
 touch of her gen - tle hand Mak-eth bright the harp in the un-known land, O she waits for

light and the hill-tops greet, O - ver the si - lent way, O - ver the si - lent way.
 brow with its waves so brown, Light as the dimp - ling air, Light as the dimp - ling air.
 us with the an - gel band, O - ver the star - ry way, O - ver the star - ry wry.

EVERYTHING FOR JESUS.

55

Words by Mrs. M. A. KIDDER.

EVA J. MYERS.

"The Shepherd and Bishop of our souls."

1. Why should we love the ways of sin, And dai-ly, hour-ly walk therein; Why seek the world's false
2. Why should we strive to hide in vain, Our earthly sorrows and our pain; Why all our se-cret
3. Why should we trust in worldly things. That only disappointment brings; Why seek to rise on

praise to win, When we might live for Je - sus?
griefs re-tain, When we might go to Je - sus? Oh, Je - sus, dear! Oh, Je - sus near! Who
bro-ken wings, When we might trust in Je - sus?

bids us come and never fear—Who reigns in Heav'n, and yet is here, An ev - er pres-ent Je - sus.

THERE'S A WORK FOR YOU TO DO.

Words by T. W. THAXTER.

BELLE.

"Why stand ye here all the day idle."

1. O, why art thou i - dle to - day, brother? There is work all a - round you to do, For the fields of the Lord are all
 2. Tho' your strength, it is true, may be small, brother? You can work in the field of the Lord, And the sheaves that you gather for
 3. Then work for the Lord, while you may, brother? For swiftly the day speedeth on, And the shadows of night soon will

CHORUS.

white, brother, But the la - bor - ers there are few.
 Him, brother, Shall bring you a rich re - ward. There's a work to do, broth - er,
 fall, brother, When the working of life is done.

There's a work to do, brother,

Work for us all to do; . . . For the Lord has a work for us all, brother, And there must be a work for, you.

BLESSED JESUS.

57

J. R. M.

"The Lord is my Shepherd."

1. Sa - vior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need thy ten-d'rest care,
2. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be.

In thy pleas - ant pas - tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare;
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free;

Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Let us ear - ly turn to thee.

"JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL."

"A sure hiding place."

J. R. M.

1. Je - sus lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly; While the wa - ters
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on thee; Leave, ah leave me

near me roll, While the tem - pest still is high. Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide. Till the
not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me. All my trust on thee is 'stay'd All my

storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
help from thee I bring; Cov - er my de - fence - less head, With the shad - ow of thy wing.

WILL THAT NOT JOYFUL BE?

59

J. R. M.

"I go to prepare a place for you."

1. Will that not joy-ful be, When me walk by faith no more, When the Lord we loved before As
2. Will that not joy-ful be, When to meet us rise and come, All our buried treasures home, A
3. Will that not joy-ful be, When we hear what none can tell, And the singing chorus swell, Of

brother man we see; When he welcomes us a-bove, When we share his smile of love, Will
gladsome com-pa-ny; When our arms embrace a-gain, Those we mourn'd so long in vain, Will
an-gel's mel-o-dy; When we join the songs of praise, Hal-le-lu-jahs with them raise, Will

that not joyful be? Will that not joyful be?
that not joyful be? Will that not joyful be?
that not joyful be? Will that not joyful be?

- 4 Yes, that will joyful be;
Let the world her gifts recall,
There is bitterness in all,
Her joys are vanity!
Courage dear ones of my heart,
Tho' it grieves me here to part,
There we shall joyful be?
There we shall joyful be?

O LAMB OF GOD.

“Thou that takest away the sins of the world.”



1. Just as I am, without one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me, And that thou bid'st me
2. Just as I am, tho' toss'd a-bout, With many a conflict, many a doubt, Fightings with-in and

Soprano or Tenor solo.

come to thee, Oh! Lamb of God, I come, I come. Just as I am, and wait-ing not, To rid my
fears with-out, Oh! Lamb of God, I come, I come. Just as I am, thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome

soul of one dark blot, To thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
par-don and relieve, Because thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

LIGHT OF THE WORLD.

J. L. HATTON.

"I am the light of the world."

1. While I on earth a-bide; Light of the world! Be thou my on-ly guide Light of the
 2. I have been lur'd a-way, Light of the world! Far from thy path to stray, Light of the
 3. There is an an-gel band, Light of the world! They by the throne now stand, Light of the

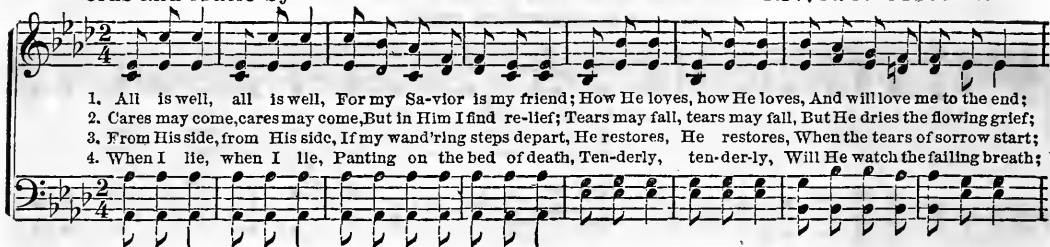
world! Danger a-lone I see, No hand out-stretched to me, Save when I turn to Thee.
 world! Like a bark tempest toss'd, Rud-der and com-pass lost, Till thy beam o'er me cross'd.
 world! They sing the song of praise, Jolu in the heav'n-ly lays, There I my voice would raise.

For 1st and 2d verses. | *For last verse.*
 Light of the world! Light of the world! World! . . . Light of the world!

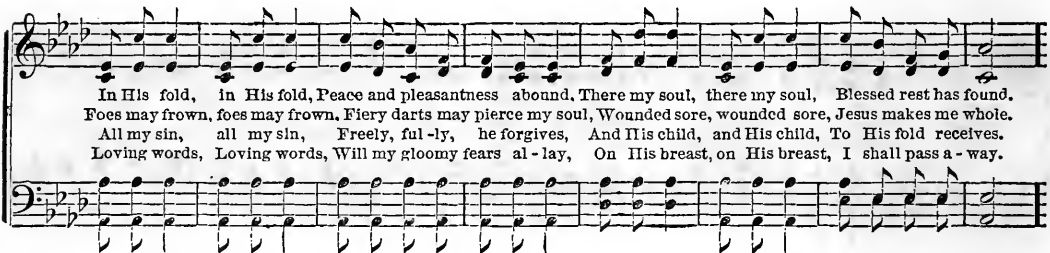
ALL IS WELL.

Words and Music by

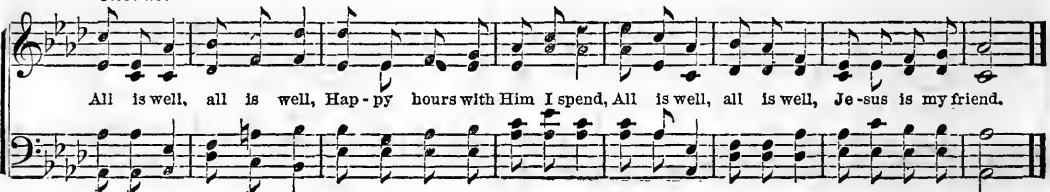
Rev. A. A. GRALEY.



1. All is well, all is well, For my Sa-
vior is my friend; How He loves, how He loves, And will love me to the end;
2. Cares may come, cares may come, But in Him I find re-
lief; Tears may fall, tears may fall, But He dries the flowing grief;
3. From His side, from His side, If my wand'ring steps depart, He restores, He restores, When the tears of sorrow start;
4. When I lie, when I lie, Panting on the bed of death, Ten-
derly, ten-derly, Will He watch the falling breath;



In His fold, in His fold, Peace and pleasantness abound, There my soul, there my soul, Blessed rest has found.
Foes may frown, foes may frown, Fiery darts may pierce my soul, Wounded sore, wounded sore, Jesus makes me whole.
All my sin, all my sin, Freely, ful-ly, he forgives, And He is child, and His child, To His fold receives.
Loving words, Loving words, Will my gloomy fears al-lay, On His breast, on His breast, I shall pass a-way.

Chorus.


All is well, all is well, Hap-
py hours with Him I spend, All is well, all is well, Je-
sus is my friend.

AS THOSE THAT WATCH FOR THE DAY.

63

"They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength."



1. As those that watch for the day, Thro' the long, long night of grief, When the soul can only pray, That the
 2. As those that watch for the day, Thro' that deepest night of all, When trembling, and sin have sway, And the
 3. As those that watch for the day, And know that the day will rise, Tho' the weary hours de-lay. As they

day may bring re-lief; When the eyes with weeping spent, No dawn of hope can see, But the
 shades of thy absenoe fall; As they search thro' clouds of fear, The morn-ing star to see, And the
 pass under midnigh-t skies; Tho' the sun of right-eous-ness, On-ly faith's eye can see, Because

heart keeps watch in-tent, So wait-eth my soul for thee, . So wait-eth my soul for thee.
 light of life ap-pears, So wait-eth my soul for thee, . So wait-eth my soul for thee.
 Thou hast promised to bless, Lord Je-sus I wait for thee, . Lord Je-sus I wait for thee.

WE PASS BUT ONCE THIS WAY.

Words by T. W. T.

J. R. M.

"Do what thy hands find to do with thy might."

1. We are trav'lers in a jour-ney, Walking each our giv-en road, But our ways tho' they are
 2. If God's still small voice is calling, Let us hear its pleading now, Go, where-e'er His spir-it
 3. Tho' we meet with pain and sorrow, And the tempt-er try us sore, When we reach the heav'nly

man - y Reach at last the bar of God; And what-ev - er fruit we bring Him, When He
 lead-eth, Do what He would have us do; And if we would gain a bless - ing, Let us
 cit - y, We should fear their pow'r no more; For the storms which here as-sail us, En - ter

calls us on that day, We must gath-er on this journey, For we pass bnt once this way.
 seek it while we may, For the time is swift - ly go - ing, And we pass but once this way.
 not the realms of day, And we ne'er a - gain shall meet them, For we pass but once this way.

REFRAIN:

For we pass but once this way, For we pass but once this way, We must gather on this Journey, For we pass but once this way.

THE DAY IS ENDED.

"Thou, Lord, only makest me to dwell in safety." *

1. The day is end-ed, ere I sink to sleep, My wea-ry spir-it seeks repose in
 2. With lov-ing kind-ness cur-tainthou my bed, And cool in rest, my burn-ing pil-grim
 3. At peace with all the world, dear Lord, and Thee, No fears my soul's un-wav'r-ing faith can

thine; Fath-er, for-give my tres-pas-ses, and keep This lit-tle life of mine.
 feet; Thy pardon be the pil-low for my head, So shall my sleep be sweet.
 shake; ALL'S WELL! whichev-er side the grave for me The morn-ing light may break.

AS THY DAYS THY STRENGTH SHALL BE.

Words by NEANTHES.

(DEUT. 23-25.)

J. R. M.

1. Sweet-ly to my soul o'er-bur-ned, As the fu-ture. far, I see, When I shrink, how
2. 'As thy days' The toils and la - bors, Of the years that are to be, Are not great - er

D. C. Oh de - spair not, falt'r-ing Christian, Tho' thy path-way dark may be; 'Trust in Him who

blest th'as - sur-ance, 'As thy days, thy strength shall be.' 'As thy days.' Are they of sor-row,
than the meas-ure Of the strength that's giv - en thee. Gird - ed in thine ho - ly armor,

leads thee ev - er, "As thy days thy strength shall be."

D. C.
Darkened by af - flic-tion's pall? Fear thou not, for as thou go-est Strength is giv - en thee for all.
Bold-ly press to vic - to - ry, Whatso - e'er in time a-waits thee, 'As thy days, thy strength shall be.'

HEAD OF THE HOSTS IN GLORY.

67

J. R. M.

Spirited.

"Christ is the Head of the Church."

1. Head of the hosts in glo - ry! We joy - ful - ly a - dore Thee, Thy
 2. An - gels! arch - an - gels! glo - rious Guards of the church vic - tor - rious, Wor -

church be - low, Blend - ing with those on high, . . . Where through the a - zure
 ship the Lamb! Crown Him with crowns of light, . . . One of the three by

Blend - - - ing with those on high, Where through the
 Crown Him with crowns of light, One of the

sky. . . . Thy saints in ecs - ta - sy, For ev - er glow! am!
 right, . . . Love, maj - es - ty, and might, The great I

a - zure sky,
 three by right,

3. Saviour! in glory beaming
 With radiance brightly streaming,
 Enthroned in power;

Grant, by thy awful name,
 That we thro' flood and flame,
 The Gospel may proclaim,
 Till life's last hour.

THE SHADOWS OF THE EVENING HOURS.

ADELAIDE PROCTOR.

J. R. M.

"Abide with me, for the day is far spent."

Slowly and gently.

1. The shad - ows of the ev'n-ing hours, Fall from the dark'ning sky, Up - on the fra-grance
 2. The sor - rows of thy ser-vants, Lord, O do not thou de - spise, But let the in-cense
 3. Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Up - on our souls de - scend, From midnight fears and

of the flow'rs The dews of even-ing lie; Be-fore thy throne, O Lord of heav'n We
 of our pray'rs Be - fore thy mer - cy rise; The brightness of the com - ing night Up -
 per - ils, Thou Our trembling hearts de - fend; Give us a re - spite from our toil, Calm

kneel at close of day, Look on thy chil-dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
 on the dark-ness roll, With hopes of fu - ture glo - ry chase The shadows of their souls.
 and sub-due our woes, Through the long day we suf - fer Lord, O give us now re - pose.

THERE IS A BLESSED HOME.

69

J. R. M.

"There remaineth therefore a rest for the people of God."

1. There is a ble-sed home be - yond this land of woe, Where tri-als never come, Nor tears of sor-row flow; When
2. There is a land of peace, Good an-gels know it well, Glad songs that never cease, With-in its por-tals awell, A-
3. Look up ye saints of God, Nor bear to tread be - low The path your Sa-rior trod, Of dai - ly toil and woe; Wait

faith is lost in sight, And pa - tient hope is crown'd, And ev-er - last-ing light, Its glo-ry throws around.
round its glorious throne, Ten thous-and saints a - dore Christ, with the Father, One, And Spirit, ev - er-more,
but a lit - tle while, In un - com - plain-ing love, His own most gra-cious smile Shall welcome you above.

CHORUS,

Home, Home, Blessed home, To thee, to thee we come, Home, Home, Blessed home, To thee, to thee we come.

PRAYSE THE LORD! YE HEAVENS ADORE HIM.

J. R. M.

"Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord."

1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns adore Him! Praise Him, angels, in the height! Sun and moon rejoice be-
 2. Praise the Lord! for he is glor-ious, Nev-er shall His prom-ise fail, God hath made His saints vic-
 3. Wor-ship, hon-or, glo-ry, bless-ing, Lord, we of-fer un-to thee; Young and old, thy praise ex-

D. C. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns adore Him, Praise Him, angels, in the height, Sun and moon re-joyce be-

Fino.

- fore him, Praise Him all ye stars of light. Praise the Lord, for he hath spo - ken,
 tor - ous, Sin and death shall not pre - vail; Praise the God of our sal - va - tion,
 press - ing, In glad hom-age bend the knee. As the saints in heav'n a-dore Thee,
 - fore Him, Praise Him, all ye stars of light.

D.C.

Worlds His migh-ty voice o-beyed. Laws which nev-er shall be bro-ken, For their guidance He hath made.
 Hosts on high His pow'r proclaim; Heav'n and earth, and all creation, Praise and magnify His name:
 We would bow be - fore thy throne; As thine an - gels serve before thee, So on earth Thy will be done.

O PARADISE.

71

J. BARNBY.

'Where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest.'

1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest? Who would not seek the
 2. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Wherefore doth death de - lay? Bright death, that is the
 3. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! 'Tis wea - ry wait - ing here, I long to be where

cres.

Where loy - al hearts and true,

hap - py land, Where they that lov'd are blest. Where loy - - al hearts and true, Stand
 welcome dawn Of our e - ter - nal day.
 Je - sus is, To feel, to see Him near.

ev - er in the light, All rap - ture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight.

O LET US BE FAITHFUL.

From "Silver Song,"

Words and Music J. R. M.

"Be thou faithful unto death."

1. O let us be faith - ful, O let us be true! . Stand read - y to
 2. Sweet, sweet is the prom - ise, Sure, sure is the word, . Of him who hath

la - bor, stand read - y to do, . . The mas - ter is call - ing,
 lov'd us Our Sav - iour and Lord, . O has - ten to serve him,

O haste to o - bey, . Go work in my vin - yard, Go while it is day.
 E're day-light is past, . Then in - to His king - dom He'll bring us at last.

HOSANNA TO HIS NAME.

73

"Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord."



1. When His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came, The chil - dren all stood
 2. And since the Lord re - tain - eth His love to chil - dren still, Tho' now as King He
 3. For should we fall pro - claim - ing, Our great Re - deem - er's praise, The stones our si - lence

D. C. When His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came, The chil - dren all stood
 FINE.

sing - ing Ho - san - na to His name; Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But
 reign - eth, On Zion's heav - en - ly hill; We'll flock a - round His ban - ner, Who
 sham - ing, Might well ho - san - nas raise; But shall we on - ly ren - der The

sing - ing Ho - san - na to His name.

D. C.

as He rode a - long, He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song.
 sits up - on the throne, And cry a - loud, ho - san - na To Da - vid's roy - al son!
 trib - ute of our word? No, while our hearts are ten - der. They too shall be the Lord's.

'TIS SWEET TO REST MY FAITH ON THEE.

R. G. STAPLES.

"Thou that takest away the sins of the world."

Wm. W. BENTLEY.

1. When toss'd on life's tem-pes-tuous tide, 'Midst dan-g'rous shoals on ev'-ry side, 'Tis
 2. A - mid the winds---the tem-pests rage, May thoughts of thee my soul engage, No
 3. And when I near the far - thershore, When earth - ly tri - als all are o'er, May

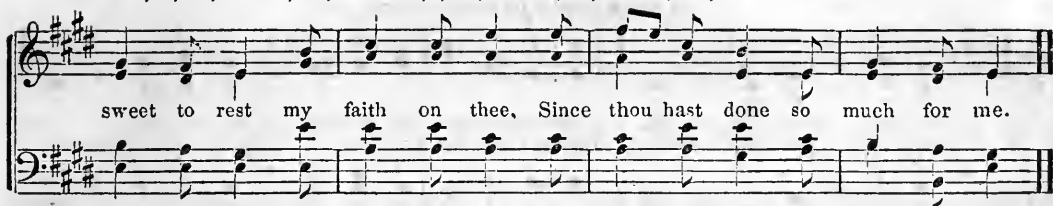
sweet to calm - ly rest on thee, Thou lamb of God! who died for me.
 oth - er hand can guide my feet, No oth - er name is half so sweet.
 I with heav-en's blood-wash'd band, A - round the throne in glo - ry stand.

REFRAIN.

Oh, Lamb of God! Oh, Lamb of God! Slain for my sins on Cal - va - ry, 'Tis

'TIS SWEET TO REST MY FAITH ON THEE.—CONCLUDED.

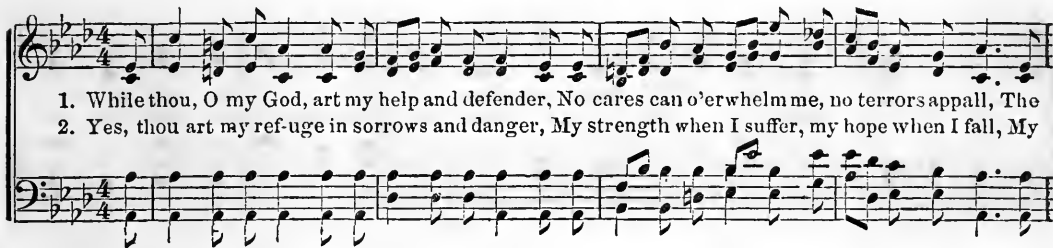
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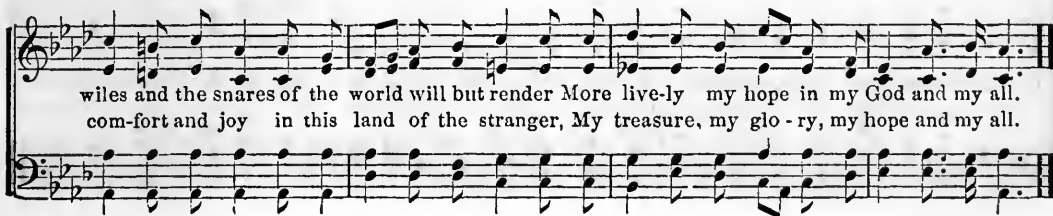
musical score for the first piece, featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics: sweet to rest my faith on thee, Since thou hast done so much for me.

MY GOD, AND MY ALL.

J. R. M.



musical score for the second piece, featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics: 1. While thou, O my God, art my help and defender, No cares can o'erwhelm me, no terrors appall, The 2. Yes, thou art my ref-uge in sorrows and danger, My strength when I suffer, my hope when I fall, My



musical score for the second piece, featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics: wiles and the snares of the world will but render More live-ly my hope in my God and my all. com-fort and joy in this land of the stranger, My treasure, my glo-ry, my hope and my all.

JESUS HAIL! ENTHRONED IN GLORY.

J. R. M

'On the right hand of the Majesty on high.'

1. Je - sus hail! en-thron'd in glo - ry, There for-ev - er to a - bide, All the heavenly hosts a -
 2. Worship, hon-or, pow'r and bless-ing, Thou art wor-thy to re-ceive, Fond-est prais-es with-out

-dore thee, Seat - ed at Thy Fath - er's side; There for sin - ners thou art plead-ing,
 ceas - ing, Meet it is for us to give; Help ye bright an - gel - ic spir - its,

There thou dost our place pre-pare; Ev-er for us in - ter - ced - ing Till in glo - ry we ap-pear.
 Bring your sweetest, noblest lays; Help to sing our Sav-iour's mer - its, Help to chant Emmauel's praise.

PILGRIM, BEND THY FOOTSTEPS ON.

77

J. BARNEY.

"Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of glory."

1. Pil-grim bend thy foot-steps on In trembling faith, in hum-ble fear; Thy crown of glo-ry
2. What has life to do with Thee, Its lin-g'ring griefs, its transient bliss? Time changes to e-
3. Pil-grim swerve not in thy faith, Tho' thorns and briars strew the way; O heed not what the

is not won, Thy re-com-pense not here; But on-ward with the an-gels blest,
ter-ni-ty, O pil-grim pon-der this! And on-ward with the an-gels blest,
worlding saith, Death soon will close life's day; But on-ward with the an-gels blest,

Seek the ha-ven of thy rest.

- 4 Seek it as the one thing worth,
Turn to thy God in faith and love;
The peace thou can'st not find on earth,
O seek in Heaven above!
And onward with the angels blest
Find thy everlasting rest.

RING THE BELLS.

(CHRISTMAS.)

Lively.

1. Ring, ring the bells, for a Sav - ior is born, Wel - come the dear, na - tal 'day
 2. Ring, ring the bells, from each tur - ret to - day, Chim - ing the dear Sa - vior's praise;

Send, send the tid - ings, with joy in the sound, Je - sus the life and the way;
 Chil - dren now join your sweet voices to raise, Songs to the an - cient of days;

Je - sus our Lord, who re - leas - es from sin, Je - sus, whose name giveth sweet peace within,
 Praise to the Fath - er, who gave His dear son, Prais - es to Je - sus, the cru - ci - fied one,

RING THE BELLS.—CONCLUDED.

79

Praise to His name, let the cho-rus be - gin, Praise Him on earth and in Heaven.
Praise to the Spir - it—to all three in one, Prais - es for - ev - er be given.

CHRIST LEADS ME THROUGH NO DARKER ROOMS.

Words by RICHARD BAXTER, 1681.

"Leaving us an example that ye should follow in his steps."

1. Christ leads me thro' no dark - er rooms Than He went thro' be - fore;
2. Come, Lord, when grace hath made me meet Thy bles - sed face to see;
3. Then shall I end my sad com - plaints, And wea - ry, sin - ful days;
4. My knowl - edge of that life is small, The eye of faith is dim;

And he that in God's king - dom comes, Must en - ter by this door.
For if thy works on earth be sweet, What must thy glo - ry be?
And join with the tri - um - phant saints, To sing Je - ho - vah's praise.
But 'tis e - nough that Christ knows all, And I shall be with Him.

MY HAPPY HOME.

J. R. M.

"The glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof."

Joyfully.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Name ev - er dear to me, . When shall my la - bors
 2. There happier bow'rs than E - den's bloom, Nor sin, nor sor - row know, Blest seats, thro' rude and
 3. A - pos - tles, mar - tyrs, pro - phets there A - round my Sa - vior stand, And soon my friends in

have an end, In joy, and peace, and Thee? When shall these eyes thy heav'n-built walls And
 storm - y scenes, I on - ward press to you; Why should I shrink from pain or woe, Or
 Christ be - low, Will join the glo - rious band; Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, My

pear - ly gates be - hold? Thy bulwarks with sal - va - tion strong, And streets of shining gold.
 feel at death's dis - may? I've Ca - naan's goodly land in view, And realms of endless day.
 soul still pants for thee, Then shall my la - bors have an end, When I thy joys shall see.

CHRISTIAN, DOST THOU SEE THEM!

81

"Whom resist, steadfast in the faith."



1. Christian, dost thou see them, On the ho - ly ground? How the pow'rs of dark-ness,
 2. Christian, dost thou heed them, How they work with-in? Striv - ing, tempt-ing, lur - ing.
 3. "Well I know thy trou - ble, O my ser - vant true, Thou art ver - y wea - ry,

Rage thy steps a - round? Christian, up and smite them, Count-ing gain but
 Goad - ing in - to sin? Chris-tian, nev - er trem - ble; Nev - er be down-
 I was wea - ry too; But that toil shall make thee Some day all mine

loss, . . . In the strength that com - - eth By the ho - ly cross.
 cast, . . . Gird thee for the bat - - tle, Watch, and pray, and fast.
 own, . . . And the end of sor - - row, Shall be near my throne.

LAMB OF CALVARY.

Words and Music by

FRANK HOWARD.

1. When with sin dis-tressed, Doubt - ing and de-pressed, When my way looks dark a-cross life's
 2. In thy man-sions blest, O what peace-ful rest Ev - 'ry wea - ry soul may find e-
 3. Sav - ior, all di - vine, Make me whol - ly thine, In thy ten - der care for - ev - er -

chang - ing sea, Ev - er com-eth peace, All my troub - les cease, When I lean on
 - ter - nal - y, Thro' thy sav - ing grace, All may see thy face, All may lean on
 - more keep me, Fount of heav'nly truth, Guide me in my youth, Let me lean on

REFRAIN.

thee Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry.
 thee Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry. Fath - er, Friend and Sav - ior,
 thee Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry.

LAMB OF CALVARY. CONCLUDED.

83

Hear me while I pray. Thro' thy sav - ing grace, take all my guilt a - way

The musical score consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a melody with eighth and quarter notes, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

GOD SHALL CHARGE HIS ANGEL LEGIONS.

MENDELSSOHN.

'He shall give his angels charge over thee.'

1. God shall charge His an - gel le - gions Watch and ward o'er thee to keep;
 2. Since with pure and firm af - fec - tion, Thou on God hast set thy love;
 3. Thou shalt call on Him in trou - ble, He will heark - en, He will serve;

The musical score is in 4/2 time. The treble staff features a vocal melody with various note values, and the bass staff provides a steady accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

Though thou walk through hos - tile re - gions, Though in de - sert wilds thou sleep.
 With the wings of His pro - tec - tion, He will shield thee from a - bove.
 Here for grief re - ward thee don - ble, Crown with life be - yond the grave.

This section continues the musical score from the previous block, maintaining the same 4/2 time signature and instrumental arrangement.

THE KING OF LOVE MY SHEPHERD IS.

Rev. Sir H. W. BAKER.

"The Lord is my Shepherd."

J. H. SHEPHERD.

1. The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose good - ness fail - eth nev - - er;
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My ran - som'd soul He lead - eth;

I noth - ing lack, if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.
And where the ver - dant pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.

3 Perverse and foolish, oft I stray'd
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill,
With thee, dear Lord beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight,
Thy unction grace bestoweth,
And O, the transport of delight,
With which my cup o'erfloweth.

6 And so through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd may I sing Thy praise,
Within thy house forever.

YONDER'S MY HOME.

85

Arranged from Abt.

W. A. OGDEN.

"Whose builder and maker is God."

1. Home, hap - py home on high, Dear land be - yond the sky, Beau-teous and ver - nal
 2. Home, heav - nly home di - vine, Home where the light shall shine, Bright - er and near - er,
 3. Home, hap - py home a - bove, Home where the Sav - ior's love Fills heav - en's por - tals

Where joys su - per - nal, Stead - fast, e - ter - nal, His saints shall sweet - ly share.
 Pur - er and clear - er, Dear - er and dear - er, To those who love his name.
 Thrills each im - mor - tal, Thrills each im - mor - tal, In yon - der bles - sed clime.

Chorus.

Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Yon - der's my home, Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Yon - der's my home.

EVERMORE.

FRANK HOWARD.

1. They are wait - ing for us there, Where there's neith - er grief nor care, Where there's
 2. Oh how hap - py they must be, In that sweet e - ter - ni - ty, When the
 3. Oh we long to meet them there, In the land so pure and fair, Where those

heav'n - ly joys to share, ev - er - more; All their earth - ly work is
 Sav - ior's face they'll see ev - er - more; Where His pure and ho - ly
 bless - ings we may share, ev - er - more; There we'll live a life of
 ev - 'er - more;

done, And they nev - er more will roam 'Tis their pure and peaceful home, ev - er - more.
 light, Shines up - on the an - gels bright, And there's noth - ing but de - light, ev - er - more.
 love, And our trust in Je - sus prove, In His hap - py home a - bove, ev - er - more.

EVERMORE. CONCLUDED.

87

CHORUS,

Ev - er - more, Ev - er - more, They will live a life of
After 3d verse. We will live a life of

Ev - er - more, ev - er - more, ev - er - more, ev - er - more, They will live a life of

Love ev - er - more, They are wait - ing for us there, Where there's

Love ev - er - more,

neith - er grief nor care, Where there's heav'n - ly joys to share, ev - er - more.

COME AND JOIN US.

Dr. J. D. VINTON.

Wm. W. BENTLEY,
By permission.

"Come thou with us, and we will do thee good." NUM. 10-29.

Cheerfully.

1. Chil-dren lis - ten to the call, Of a Savior's friend-ly voice, Now entreat-ing one and all,
2. Je - sus loves the weak-est child, Longing for re - lief from sin, And in con-trite hearts, how mild
3. Je - sus is the dear-est friend, E'er a child on earth can find, He who from his throne can send

In His constant love rejoice; Come while youth and beauty glow, While with health your cheeks are fair,
Is the peace He speaks within; Yes, there's peace for every one, Peace of heav'n bestowed on earth,
Com - fort for the troubled mind; Children lis - ten to His call, 'Tis the Savior's voice we hear,

Say not hours are moving slow, Time will load thee soon with care.
When the mighty deed is done, Souls accept the new - er birth. Come and join us in our journey
On his mercy trusting all, He can save from every fear.

COME AND JOIN US.—CONCLUDED.

Up-ward to the bet-ter lands, Home to glory we are marching, Come and join our hap-py band.

This block contains the musical notation for the first piece. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

STILL WITH THEE. S. M.

J. R. M.

Earnestly.

1. Still with thee, O my God, I would de-sire to be; By day, by night at
 2. With thee, when dawn comes in And calls me back to care; Each day, re-turn-ing
 3. With thee, in thee, by faith A-bid-ing I would be; By day, by night in

This block contains the musical notation for the second piece. It is in 4/4 time and G major. The tempo/mood is marked 'Earnestly'. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Dim e rit.

home, a - broad. I would be still with thee, I would be still with thee.
 to be - gin, With thee, my God in prayer, With thee, my God in prayer.
 life and death, I would be still with thee, I would be still with thee.

This block contains the continuation of the musical notation for the second piece. It is marked 'Dim e rit.' (diminuendo). The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

RING OUT, MERRY BELLS.

(Christmas Song.)

Words by EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER.

J. R. M.

Joyfully.

1. Ring out, mer-ry bells, in the stee-ple, Sing loud hap-py voi-ces, to - night!
 2. Oh, na - tions that wait for the mor-row, Re-joyce! for the dawn is at hand;
 3. The eyes of the blind shall be opened, The King in his beau-ty to see;

And join with each kin-dred and peo-ple In an-thems of praise and de-light!
 Oh, cap-tives who pine in your sor-row, The Sav-ior shall sev-er your bands!
 The tongue of the dumb shall be loosened, To ut-ter his prais-es to thee!

Good will from the Father a - bove,..... Good will to his children be - low!.....
 the Fath-er a-bove. chil-dren be-low.

RING OUT, MERRY BELLS.—CONCLUDED.

91

m

How glad was the morn when the Sav-ior was born, To ran-som our souls by his love. . .

HIS BOUNDLESS LOVE.

Dr. BURNEY.

Spirited.

1. Now to the Lord a no - ble song, A - wake my heart, a - wake my tongue!
2. Grace! 'tis a sweet, a charming theme, My thoughts re - joice at Je - sus' name;
3. Oh may I reach that hap - py place, Where He un - veils His love - ly face;

Ho - san - na to th' e - ter - nal name, And all his bound - less love pro - claim.
Ye an - gels dwell up - on the sound, Ye heav'ns re - flect it to the ground.
Where all His beau - ties you be - hold, And sing His name to harps of gold.

WHO ARE THESE LIKE STARS APPEARING?

By Permission.

WILLIAM W. BENTLEY.

(Christmas Carol.)

DUET. *Cheerfully.*

1. Who are these like stars ap - pear - ing, Those be - fore God's throne who stand;
2. Who are these in daz - zling bright - ness, Cloth'd in God's own right - eous - ness;
3. These are they who have cou - tend - ed For their Sav - ior's hon - or, long;

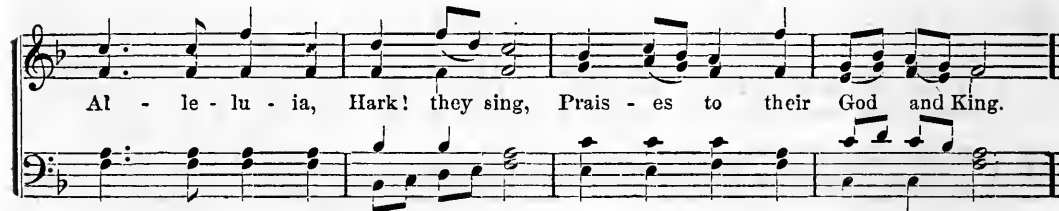


Each a gold - en crown is wear - ing, Who is all this hap - py band?
 These of robes of pur - est white - ness, Shall their lus - tre still pos - sess?
 Wrest - ling on till life was end - ed, Following not the sin - ful throng.

SEMI-CHORUS.



Al - le - lu - ia, Hark! they sing, Prais - es to their God and King.



Al - le - lu - ia, Hark! they sing, Prais - es to their God and King.

WHO ARE THESE LIKE STARS APPEARING?—CONCLUDED.

FULL CHORUS.

ff



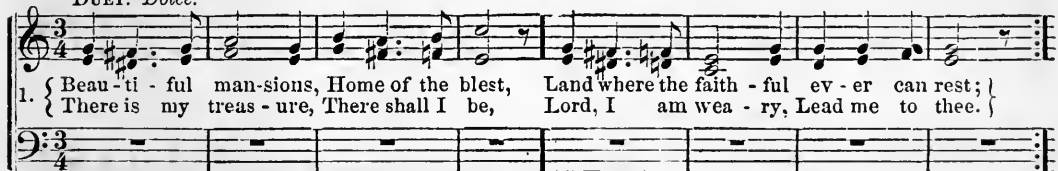
Al - le - lu - ia, Hark! they sing, Prais - es to their God and King.

LEAD ME TO THEE.

CHARLES L. WALKER.

"Whithersoever thou goest, there will I go."

DUET. *Dolce.*



1. { Beau - ti - ful man - sions, Home of the blest, Land where the faith - ful ev - er can rest; }
 { There is my treas - ure, There shall I be, Lord, I am wea - ry, Lead me to thee. }

FULL CHORUS.

Dim. Ritard. p



Sav - ior, be near me, Thy sweet voice can cheer me, Oh Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Lead me to thee.

2 Thou wilt not leave me, Comfortless here,
 Why should I doubt thee, What do I fear;
 Light in the distance, Breaking I see,
 Yet I am weary, Lead me to thee.

CHO.—Savior be near me, etc.

3 Jesus I love thee, Dwell in my heart,
 Never, O never, From me depart;
 Hope like a rainbow, Shining I see,
 Yet I am weary, Lead me to thee.

CHO.—Savior be near me, etc.

ANGEL WATCHERS.

Words Arranged.

"For he shall give his angels charge over thee."—Ps. 91-11.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. There's a band of an - gel watchers, Just a-cross the foaming tide; O - ver by the dark cold
 2. Wait-ing there with smiling fa - ces, In their spot-less robes of white; While far out upon the
 3. But we soon shall pass the por-tal, Then we'll grasp the kindly hand; Soon we'll greet the forms that

CHORUS.

riv - er, Waiting on the oth-er side... }
 bil-lows, Comes to us a gleam of light... } They're waiting, waiting, wait-ing in the glory
 bind us, To the blessed glo-ry land... }

land. . They're wait - ing, Wait-ing, Wait-ing in the glo - ry land.

THIS IS NOT YOUR REST.

Words by PAULINA.

"There remaineth, therefore, a rest."

'BELLE.

1. Gird ye for the toil-some day, This is not your rest. Stay not i - dly
 2. This, the vine - yard of the Lord, This is not your rest. Toil and wait His
 3. "Work while it is call'd to - day," This is not your rest. Win to, Christ some

by the way, This is not your rest. There are sor - rows ye must share, There are bur - dens
 just a-ward, This is not your rest. Toil and ask His bless-ing down, Heed-ing not the
 soul a-stray, This is not your rest. Hast - en - ing at dut - y's call, Leav - ing to the

ye must bear, There is need of faith and prayer, This is not your rest.
 cold world's frown, So shall yours be cross and crown, This is not your rest.
 Fath - er, all; Bles - sed they who stand or fall, This is not your rest.

JESUS, TENDER SHEPHERD, HEAR ME.

"He shall gather the lambs with his arms, and carry them in his bosom."

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

Thro' the dark - ness be Thou near me, Keep me safe till morn - ing light.
 Thou hast led me, clothed and fed me, Lis - ten to my ev' - ning prayer.
 Take us all at last to heav - en, Hap - py there with thee to dwell.

THE PURE, THE BRIGHT, THE BEAUTIFUL.

"Think on these things."

J. R. M.

1. The pure, the bright, the beau - ti - ful, That stirr'd our hearts in youth, The
 2. Let noth - ing pass, for ev' - ry hand Must find some work to do; Lose

THE PURE, THE BRIGHT, THE BEAUTIFUL. CONCLUDED.

SOLO.

im - pulse to a word-less prayer, The dreams of love and truth. The long-ings af - ter
not a chance to wak - en love, Be firm, and just, and true. So shall a light that

DUET.

CHORUS.

some-thing lost, The spir - its yearn - ing cry. The striv - ings af - ter bet - ter hope, These
can - not fade Beam on thee from on high. And an - gel voi - ces say to thee. "These

Can nev - er die, . Can nev - er die. .
Shall nev - er die, . Shall nev - er die. .

things can nev - er die, . Can nev - er die, . Can nev - er die.
things shall nev - er die, . Shall nev - er die, . Shall nev - er die.

JESUS CHRIST IS RISEN TO-DAY.

Old Latin Hymn.
Translated in 1760.

"He is not here; He is risen."

Cary 1743.

1. Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia! Our tri - um - phant,
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - - le - lu - ia! Un - to Christ our
3. But the pains which he en - dured, Al - - le - lu - ia! Gur sal - va - tion

ho - ly day; Al - - le - lu - ia! Who did once up - on the cross, Al - - le -
heavenly king, Al - - le - lu - ia! Who redeemed the cross and grave, Al - - le -
have pro - cured, Al - - le - lu - ia! Now a - above the sky he's King, Al - - le -

lu - ia! Suf - fer to re - deem our loss, Al - - le - lu - ia! A - men.
lu - ia! Sinners to re - deem and save, Al - - le - lu - ia!
lu - ia! Where the an - gels ev - er sing, Al - - le - lu - ia!

IN HEAVENLY LOVE ABIDING.

99

From 'School Chimes'.

'I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me.'

1. In heav'n-ly love a - bid - ing No change my heart shall fear, And safe is such con -
 2. Where-ev-er he may guide me, No want shall turn me back; My shep-herd is be -
 3. Green pastures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen; Bright skies will soon be

- fid - ing For noth - ing chan - ges here. The storm may roar with - out me. My
 - side me, And noth - ing can I lack. His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth His
 o'er me, Where the dark clouds have been, My hope I can - not meas - ure My

head may low be laid; But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis-mayed?
 sight is nev-er dim; He knows the way he tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
 path to life is free, My Sav - ior has my treas - ure, And He will walk with me.

JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE.

ST. BERNARD. 1120.

J. R. M.

'That name which is above every name.'

1. Je - sus! the ve - ry thought of thee, With sweet-ness fills my breast, But
 2. Nor voice can sing, Nor heart can frame, Nor can the men - ry find, A
 3. O hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O joy of all the meek, To

sweet-er far thy face to see, And in thy pres-ence rest; But sweet-er far thy
 sweet-er sound than thy blest name, O Sav - ior of man-kind; A sweet-er sound than
 those who fall, how kind thou art, How good to those who seek; To those who fall how

face to see, And in thy pres-ence rest.
 thy blest name, O Sav - ior of man kind.
 kind thou art, How good to those who seek.

4 But what to those who find? ah? this,
 Nor tongue nor pen can show,
 The love of Jesus, what it is,
 None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus! our only hope be thou,
 As thou our prize wilt be;
 Jesus! be thou our glory now,
 And through eternity.

ONLY ONE CROSSING OVER.

From 'School Chimes.'

'They shall be gathered one by one.'

J. R. M.

mf *cres.*

1. On - ly one cross-ing o - ver, Wa - ters all dark and wide; Storm on the fear - ful
 2. On - ly one cross-ing o - ver, Far from the cares of earth; Man - sions of rest are
 3. On - ly one cross-ing o - ver, Sad - ness, and shroud and bier, Fill - ing one hour of

pp

bil - low, Peace on the o - ther side; On - ly one scene of an - guish,
 o - pen, There is life's new - est birth; When the fond eyes are clos - ing,
 part-ing, Then we shall en - ter there; On - ly one night of tri - al

f *pp*

Sor-row in sad words told, Then the sweet sound of sing - ing, Softened by harps of gold.
 Speak of the sweet re - pose, Far from the land of mourn-ing, Heaven shall soon dis-close.
 Borne on the swell-ing tide, Then in our Sav-ior's pres-ence, We ev - er shall a-bide.

PRAISE HIM.

From VON WEBER.

"To whom be glory forever."

1. An - gel bands in strains sweet sounding, Anthems to the Sav - ior raise, Hosts of heav'n his
 2. Praise Him wild and rest - less O - cean, Praise Him monsters of the deep, Praise Him in your
 3. Ver - dant fields and val - leys blooming, In - sect myriads own His care, Wild beasts thro' the

D. C. Ev - 'ry kin - dred tongue and na - tion, Him who gave you life adore; Earth and Heav'n and

Fine.
 throne sur - round - ing, Hymn the great cre - a - tor's praise. Ra - diant orb of day a - dore Him,
 rude com - mo - tion, Storm that at His man - date sweep. Hills and mountains heav'nward towering,
 for - rests roaming, War - bling ten - ants of the air. Kings and ru - lers shout his glo - ry,
 all cre - a - tion, Praise His name for ev - er - more.

D. C.
 Praise Him thou who rul'st the night, Heav'n of heav'n's O bow before him, Laud him All ye worlds of light.
 Fires that in their bosom glow, Clouds around their cliffs dark low'ring, Torrents down their steeps that flow.
 Peo - ple join the loud ac - claim, Maidens, youths and fathers hoary, In - fants lisp His ho - ly name.

ABIDE WITH ME.

103

'Abide with us, for the day is far spent.'

W. H. MONK.
England.

1. A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide The dark - ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day, Earth's joys grow
3. I need thy pres - sence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but thy

deep - ens, Lord with me a - bide; When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way, Change and de - cay in all a round I
grace can foil the tempt - er's power; Who like thy - self my guide and stay can

flee, Help of the help - less O a - bide with me.
see; O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
be; Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.

4. I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight and tears no bitterness
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

5. Hold Thou thy Cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies,
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee,
In life, in death, O Lord abide with me.

HEAVEN WITHIN.

'The kingdom of Heaven is within you.'



1. We press on o'er life's rug-ged path-way, and wait The summons to en-ter the
 2. How heav-y the heart with its bur-den of care, How pa-tient the spir-it that
 3. The storm-clouds of sor-row may dark-en the day, The lamp of the Christian is
 4. Dear Sav-ior, we ask not that storms be o'er-past, But on-ly a rest in thy

bean-ti-ful gate, It o-pens be-fore us to saints as they win, We
 waits un-to prayer, That leaves at its cres-foot, its weak-ness and sin, And
 burn-ing al-way; He sees by its glim-mer, the love that hath been His
 hav-en at last; That we may be num-ber'd with these who shall win, Who

Refrain.

catch the sweet cho-rus of Heav-en with-in. Heav-en with-in,
 strengthened for all things, has Heav-en with-in.
 guide and his so-lace, his Heav-en with-in.
 bear thro' this earth-life, a Heav-en with-in.

HEAVEN WITHIN. CONCLUDED.

105

Heav - en with - in, O grant us, dear Sav - ior, this Heav - en with - in.

This musical score is for the hymn 'Heaven Within'. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

HATHORN. S. M.

J. R. M.

Quietly.

1. The Lord my shep - herd is, I shall be well sup - plied; Since
 2. He leads me to the place Where heaven - ly pas - ture grows; Where
 3. If e'er I go a - stray. He doth my soul re - claim; And

This musical score is for the hymn 'Hathorn'. It is marked 'Quietly' and is in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

He is mine and I am His What can I want be - side.
 liv - ing wa - ters gent - ly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.
 guides me in his own right way, For His most ho - ly name.

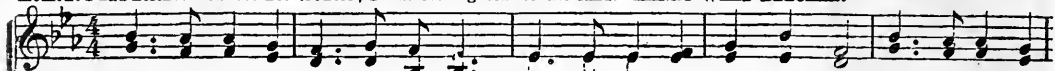
This musical score continues the hymn 'Hathorn'. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

THE LAND BREEZE.

Words and Music by

J. R. M.

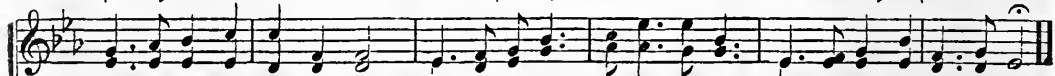
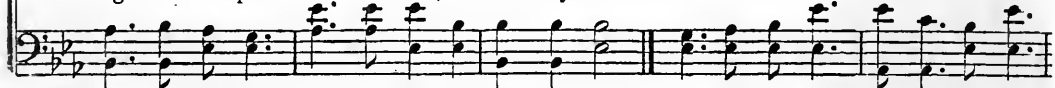
When, after the weary voyage that I first made across the ocean, sick, lonesome, I arose one morning and went upon deck, holding on, crawling, thinking I was but a worm, I smelt in the air some strange smell, and said to the captain, "What is the odor?" "It is the land breeze from off Ireland," he replied. I smelt the turf, I smelt the grass, I smelt the leaves, and all my sickness departed from me; my eyes grew bright, and my nausea was gone. The thought of the nearness of land came to me, and cured me better than medicine could cure me. And when, afar off, I saw the dim line of land, joy came and gave me health, and from that moment I had neither sickness nor trouble; I was coming near to the land.—HENRY WARD BEECHER.



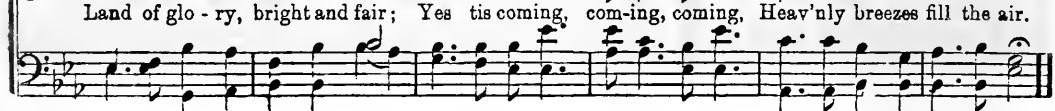
1. Out up - on life's rest - less o - cean, Far a - way from friends and home, Wea - ried with our
 2. Naught to glad our anx - ious watchings, Storm - y bil - lows, o - cean's roar, Faint of heart, al -
 3. Yes, 'tis com - ing! faint not broth - er, Do not let your faith grow dim, 'Tis the Land Breeze
 4. Soon we'll reach the peace - ful hav - en, All our wea - ry wan - d'rings o'er, Raise a - loft the

*Refrain.*

vain en - deav - ors, How we long for rest to come. It is com - ing, com - ing com - ing.
 most de - spir - ing, E'er to reach the qui - et shore,
 from the gar - dens Of our God, give praise to Him!
 song of tri - umph! See! the shore, the Heav'nly shore!



Land of glo - ry, bright and fair; Yes tis coming, com - ing, coming, Heav'nly breezes fill the air.



I WILL FEAR NO EVIL.

107

Words written for this work.

J. R. M.

'For Thou art with me.'

Confidingly.

1. Though the way seem long and drea - ry, That our fee - ble steps must go, And our feet may
2. Though the night may fall up - on us, And our path be hid from sight, If His pre - sence
3. So up - on the rough - est moun - tain We may walk in heav - en's light, And His pre - sence

oft grow wea - ry As we jour - ney here be - low; Though the path be steep and rug - ged
go be - fore us E'en the dark - ness shall be light; And if He who leads shall call us
shall il - lu - mine All the gloom of dark - est night; And when - e'er with - in the bor - ders

That the Lord to us has giv'n, Yet we know that each step upward Brings us always nearer heav'n.
Though a gloom-y vale to go, We shall find that "liv-ing waters" Through the shadows ever flow.
Of the vale our feet shall come, We may drink of "liv-ing waters" Sweet-ly flow-ing thro' its gloom.

I SHALL BE SATISFIED.

J. R. M.

"I shall be satisfied, when I awake in thy likeness."

Moderato.

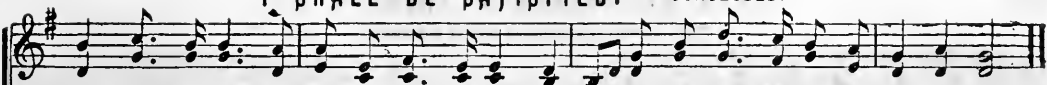
1. Not here! not here! Not where the sparkling waters Fade in-to mock-ing sands as we draw near;
 2. There is a land where ev-ry pulse is thrilling With rapture earth's sojourner's nev-er know;
 3. Shall they be sat - is-fied? the soul's vague longings The achung void which nothing earth-ly fills?

Where in the wil - der - ness each foot-step fal - ters, I shall be sat - is-fied; but O, not here!
 Where heav'n re-pose the wea - ry heart is still - ing And peace-ful - ly life's time toss'd cur-rent's flow,
 O, what de-sires up - on my soul are thronging As I look up-ward to the heav'n-ly hills,

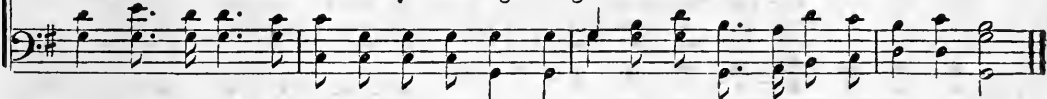
Not here where ev-'ry dream of bliss de-ceives us, Where the worn spir - it nev-er gains its goal;
 Far out of sight, while yet the flesh in - folds us, Lies the fair coun-try, where our hearts a-bide,
 Thith - er my weak and wea-ry steps are tend-ing, Sav - ior and Lord, with thy frail child a-bide;

I SHALL BE SATISFIED. CONCLUDED.

109.



Where haunted ev - er by the thought that grieves us A - cross us floods of bit - ter mem - 'ry roll.
 And of its bliss is nought more wondrous told us Than these few words, "I shall be sat - is - fied."
 Guide me towards home where all my wand'ring end - ing I then shall see thee and be "sat - is - fied."



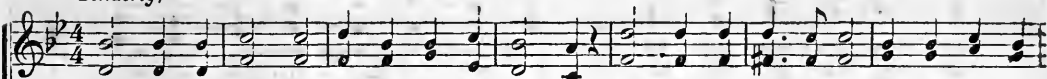
THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

Words by J. R. M.

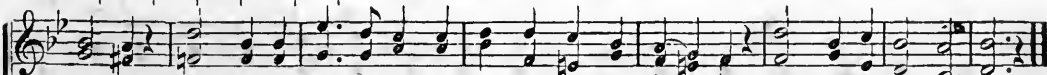
Music by FLEMING.

Tenderly,

'I am the Good Shepherd.'



1. He is the shep - herd, we his sheep who fol - low Where e'er His bles - sed feet lead the way be -
 2. In the green pas - tures by the peace - ful wa - ters, Rest all the hap - py ones whom the shepherd
 3. Man - y the dear lambs bask - ing in Thy sun - shine, here and in Heav'n a - bove, bles - sed, bles - sed



- fore us, In all our wandering His ten - der love is o'er us Guiding our onward way,
 lead - eth; Hears He their faintest cry and nev - er vain - ly plead - eth An - y who follow Him.
 Je - sus, O Loving Shepherd, Thou whose watchful eye e'er sees us, Make us of that blest fold.



JESUS OF NAZARETH PASSETH BY.

J. R. M.

"The Master is come, and calleth for thee."

1. What means this eag - er anx - ious throng, Which moves with bus - y haste a - long, These
 2. Who is this Je - sus? why should he The ci - ty move so might - i - ly? A
 3. Ho! all ye heav - y la - den come! Here's par - don, com - fort, rest, and home; Ye
 4. But if you still this call re - fuse, And all his won - drous love a - buse, Soon

won - drous gath'r - ings day by day? What means this strange com - mo - tion, say? In
 pass - ing stran - ger, has he skill To move the mul - ti - tude at will? A
 wan - ders from a Fath - er's face, Re - turn, ac - cept his prof - fer'd grace, Ye
 will he sad - ly from you turn, Your bit - ter prayer for par - don spurn, "Too

ac - cents hush'd the throng re - ply: "Je - sus of Naz - ar - eth pass - eth by;" In
 gain the stir - ring tones re - ply: "Je - sus of Naz - ar - eth pass - eth by;" A
 tempt-ed, there's a re - fuge night, "Je - sus of Naz - ar - eth pass - eth by;" Ye
 late, too late" will be the cry, "Je - sus of Naz - ar - eth pass - eth by;" "Too

ac - cents hush'd the throng re - ply: "Je - sus of Naz - ar - eth pass - eth by;"
 gain the stir - ring tones re - ply: "Je - sus of Naz - ar - eth pass - eth by;"
 tempt-ed, there's a re - fuge nigh. "Je - sus of Naz - ar - eth pass - eth by;"
 late, too late!" will be the cry, "Je - sus of Naz - ar - eth has pass'd by;"

I'M BUT A LITTLE LAMBKIN.

J. K. COLE.

1. I'm but a lit - tle lambkin, But thou dost care for me; In thy great flock, dear
 2. Thy ten - der care shall lead me, Thro' toils from day to day; Thy gen - tle hands will

Sav - ior, I ev - er safe shall be.
 soothe me, And wipe my tears a - way.

- 3 Thy love will be like sunlight,
 Showing my pathway home;
 Safe to that blessed heav'n,
 Whence I can never roam.
- 4 Here for life's days of trouble,
 My comforter thou'lt be;
 Till endless days are given,
 Dear Lord, in Heaven with thee.

O JESUS! THOU THE BEAUTY ART.

Words by BERNARD.

'The one altogether lovely.'

J. R. M.

Earnestly.

1. O Je - sus! thou the beau - ty art Of an - gel worlds a - bove; Thy name is mu - sic
2. Stay with us, Lord and with thy light Il-lume the soul's a - byss; Scat - ter the darkness

to the heart Enchant - ing it with love. O Je - sus, Sav - ior! hear the sighs Which
of our night And fill the world with bliss. O Je - sus, King of earth and heav'n Our

nn - to thee I send, To thee my in - most spirit cries My be - ing's hope and end.
life and joy! to thee Be hon - or, thanks and blessings giv'n Through all e - ter - ni - ty.

WHAT WILT THOU HAVE ME TO DO.

"Go work to-day in my vineyard."



1. What wilt thou have me to do my Lord? What wilt thou have me to do? I
 2. What wilt thou have me to do my Lord? What wilt thou have me to do? I
 3. Bles - sed our toil in this shad - ow land, Blest, with the goal in view, Of

bring to thy service the feet that slide, The hands un - skilled and the heart un - tried, Yet
 toil in thy service, but on - ly glean The grapes that oth - ers have left un - seen; So
 a glad new life with its sweet joy springs, Where thrills the air with the ques - tion - ings; What

fain would that heart be true, dear Lord, O fain would that heart be true.
 prec - ious, so pass - ing few, dear Lord, More precious that they are few.
 wilt thou have me to do, dear Lord, What more can thy ser - vants do.

SENTENCE.—BLESSED ARE THEY.

Arr from an Anthem
in the IMPERIAL.

'He that overcometh, shall inherit all things.'

Spirited.

Blessed are they that do his commandments, Blessed are they, Blessed are they, Blessed are they that

do his commandments, That they may have right to the tree of life, and may en-ter in, en-ter in.

This solo may be sung by all the voices in unison.

Thro' the gates in - to the cit - - y.

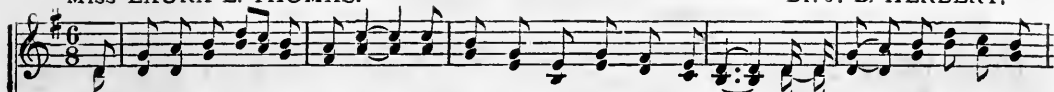
Thro' the gates in - to the cit - y, Thro' the gates, the gates in - to the cit - - y.

TAKE HOLD OF MY HAND.

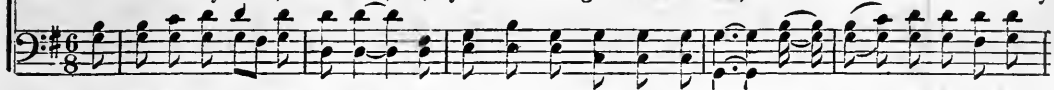
115

Miss LAURA E. THOMAS.

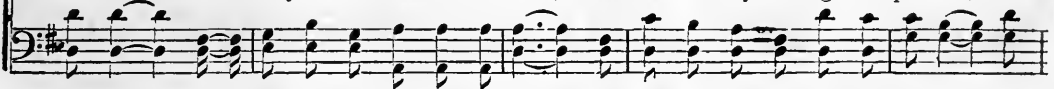
Dr. J. B. HERBERT.



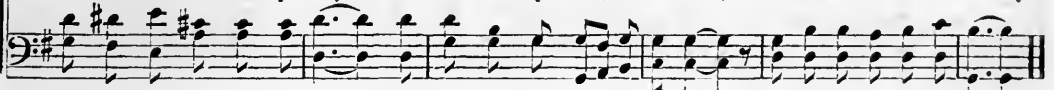
1. Take hold of my hand, dear Savior, And lead me thro' all of the years, For the clouds hang dark o'er my
2. Take hold of my hand, dear Savior, And find me the way I must go, Be patient to me when I'm
3. Take hold of my hand, dear Savior, My eyes are so sight-less and dim, I know there are heav'n-ly



path - way, And are heav-i-ly burdened with tears, And e'en while the morning is bright-est, A -
 care - less, And kind when I'm wea-ry and slow, O! help me to seek something higher, Than the
 man-sions, I want you to lead me to them, I've need of thy lov-ing com-pas-sion, Fresh



like in the darkness and day, Take hold of my hand, dear Savior, Lead me and show me the way.
 world and its gaud-y dis-play, Take hold of my hand, dear Savior, Lead me and show me the way.
 need of it ev' - - ry day, Take hold of my hand, dear Savior, Lead me and show me the way.



CHILD JESUS COMES.

CHRISTMAS CAROL.

Words by HANS ANDERSEN.

Music by NIELS W. GADE.

VOICE

1. Child Je - sus comes, from heav'n-ly height, To
2. Take cour - age, soul, in grief cast down, For-

Piano
or
Organ.

save us from sin's keep - ing; On man-ger straw, in dark-some night, The Blessed One lies
- get the bit - ter feel - ing; A Child is born in Da-vid's town, To touch all souls with

p

Ped. *

CHILD JESUS COMES.—CONCLUDED.

117



sleep-ing; The Star smiles down, the an - gels greet, The ox-en kiss the Ba - by's feet. Hal-le-
heal-ing; Then let us go and seek . the child, Children like Him, meek, un-de-filed. Hal-le-

lu - - jah, Hal-le-lu - - jah, Child Je - - - sus!

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

JUST AS GOD LEADS ME.

Words by LAMPERTUS, 1623.

"Thy will be done."

JOHN MORRISON.

1. Just as God leads me, I would go, I would not ask to choose my way; Content with what he
 2. Just as God leads I am content, I rest me calmly in his hands; That which he has de-
 3. Just as God leads I all resign, I trust me to my Father's will; When reason's rays de-

will bestow. Assured he will not let me stray. So as he leads, my path I make, And step by step I
 creed and sent That which his will for me commands. I would that he should all ful-ful, That I should do his
 cep-tive shine, His counsel would I yet ful-ful. That which his love ordained as right Before he bro't me

glad-ly take, A child in him con-fid - ing.
 gracious will, In liv - ing or in dy - ing.
 to the light, My all to him re-sign - ing.

- 4 Just as God leads, I onward go,
 'Mid thorns and briars often seen;
 God does not all his guidance show,
 But in the end it shall be seen.
 So as he leads, my path I make,
 And step by step I gladly take,
 A child in him confiding.

TO THEE, OH BLESSED SAVIOR.

119

CHARLES L. WALKER.

"At the name of Jesus, every knee shall bow."

Legato.

1. To Thee, O bles-sed Sav-ior, Our grate-ful song we raise; Oh tune our hearts and
 2. O may thy pre-cious gos-pel, Be pub-lished all a-broad; Till the be-night-ed

DUET.

voi-ces Thy ho-ly name to praise. 'Tis by thy sov-ereign mer-cy We're
 heath-en Shall know and serve the Lord, Till o'er the wide cre-a-tion, The

CHORUS.

now al-owed to meet, And join with friends and teach-ers, Thy blessing to en-treat.
 rays of truth shall shine, And ua-tions now in dark-ness, A-rise to light di-vine.

O HEAR THE ANGELS SING.

Words by E. H. SEARS.

"Are they not all ministering spirits." *

1. It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old, From an-gels bend-ing
 2. Still through the clo-ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un-furled, And still their heav'n-ly
 3. O ye beneath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low, Who toll a-long the
 4. For lo, the days are hastening on, By prophets seen of old, When with the ev-er

near the earth To touch their harps of gold; Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heav'n's all gracious
 mu-sic floats O'er all the wea-ry world; A-bove its sad and low-ly plains, They bend on hov'r-ing
 climb-ing way, with pain-ful steps and slow: Look now for glad and gold-en hours Come swift-ly on the
 cir-c'ling years, Shall come the time fore-told, When the new heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their

REFRAIN.

King, The world in sol-ern still-ness lay To hear the an-gels sing.
 wing, And ev-er o'er its Ba-bel sounds The bless-ed an-gels sing. O hear the an-gels
 wing, O rest be-side the wea-ry road, And hear the an-gels sing.
 King, And the whole world send back the song, Which now the an-gels sing.

sing, O hear the angels sing, O rest beside the weary road and bear the angels sing.

Yes, hear, O hear them, rest be-side, &c.

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the first part of the hymn. It features a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody is written on a single staff, with lyrics underneath. Below the melody is a bass line consisting of two staves, providing harmonic support. The lyrics are: "sing, O hear the angels sing, O rest beside the weary road and bear the angels sing." Below the bass line, there are two lines of text: "Yes, hear," and "O hear them, rest be-side, &c."

WHAT WILL THY RECORD BE?

"Whether it be good, or whether it be evil."



1. Heart, 'is it well with thee?' Well with the soul? What will thy re-cord be, As the years roll
 2. Life is so re-al, so Grand and so true, If our i - deal we Closely pur-sue;
 3. Strive for the right, ev - er Live down the wrong, Earnest en-deav - or, is What makes us strong;

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the hymn 'What Will Thy Record Be?'. It features a treble clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff, with lyrics underneath. Below the melody is a bass line consisting of two staves. The lyrics are: "1. Heart, 'is it well with thee?' Well with the soul? What will thy re-cord be, As the years roll; 2. Life is so re-al, so Grand and so true, If our i - deal we Closely pur-sue; 3. Strive for the right, ev - er Live down the wrong, Earnest en-deav - or, is What makes us strong;".

On toward e - ter - ni - ty; will it speak peace? In the world's strife with thee, never to cease.
 Raising our stand-ard as high as we may; Toil-ing on heav'nward while yet it is day.
 God's spark within the heart, ne'er can grow dim, If we but do our part, looking to him.

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the second part of the hymn. It features a treble clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff, with lyrics underneath. Below the melody is a bass line consisting of two staves. The lyrics are: "On toward e - ter - ni - ty; will it speak peace? In the world's strife with thee, never to cease. Raising our stand-ard as high as we may; Toil-ing on heav'nward while yet it is day. God's spark within the heart, ne'er can grow dim, If we but do our part, looking to him."

OH, SHALL I SING?

Words and Music by

W. A. OGDEN.

"Looking unto Jesus."—HEB. 12: 2.

SOLO, or SEMI-CHORUS.

1. Oh, shall I sing the glad new song, And tell the wondrous sto-ry, And from his hand re-
 2. Oh, shall I grasp a friend-ly hand, Of one dear soul I've pointed, To Je - sus Christ, the
 3. Oh, shall I meet on yon-der shore, The loved of Je - sus singing "Glo - ry to God" for-

Response in FULL CHORUS.

We may meet

ceive a crown In yon-der home of glo-ry?
 sin-ners friend, The King of heav'n anointed?
 ev - er more, In heav'nly prais-es ring-ing? } We may meet at Je-sus' feet. { And
 The
 Our

Repeat Chorus for last stanza, pp.

tell the wondrous sto-ry, And from his hand re-ceive a crown In yon-der world of glo-ry.
 soul of one we've pointed, To Je - sus Christ, the sinner's friend, The King of heav'n anointed.
 loved ones sweetly sing-ing, "Glo - ry to God" for-ev - er - more, In heav'nly praises ring-ing.

Play from pause as interlude.

SOWING BESIDE ALL WATERS.

Words by PAULINA.

"In due season ye shall reap if ye faint not."



In chant style.

1. In the narrow streets and alleys. In the cottage or the palace, Where the high or low - ly
 2. Where-so-e'er the gos - pel feast is, There the greatest as the least, is Wel-come to the heav'nly
 3. Sow the seed in faith be-liev-ing, Toiling, giv-ing and re-ceiving, In the right thy sure de-
 4. Breath to ev'-ry child of sorrow, Hope and comfort for the morrow, Hope in ev'ry need a-

REFRAIN.

gath-cr, Dwells the im-age of the Fath-er.
 inanna, Wel-come to the glad ho-san-na.
 fenc-es, Think-ing naught of con-se-quen-ces.
 vailing, Com-fort, to the end im-part-ing.

Blest, O Zi-on's sons and daughters,

'Ye who sow beside all wa-ters,' Blest O Zi-on's sons and daughters, 'Ye who sow beside all waters.'

SENTENCE.—"THEY THAT BE WISE "

J. R. M.

From DANIEL 12-3.

They that be wise shall shine as the stars, They that be wise shall shine as the

stars; They shall shine, they shall shine, Shine as the stars for - ev - er and

cres.
ev - er, They that be wise, they that be wise, they that be wise shall shine as the

stars, shall shine as the stars, shall shine as the stars, Al-le-lu-jah, Al-le-lu-jah.

JESUS, MEEK AND GENTLE.

"Thou art a place to hide me in."

W. H. MONK.

Joyfully.

1. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God on high, Pitying, lov - ing Sa - vior,
2. Par - don our of - fen - ces, Loose our cap - tive chains, Break down ev'ry i - dol

For the last vers.

Hear thy chil - dren's cry. Hear thy chil - dren's cry. A - men.
Which our soul de - tains.

3 Lead us on our journey,
Be thyself the way,
Thro' terrestrial darkness,
To celestial day.

4 Jesus, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Savior,
Hear thy children's cry.

LITTLE GLEANERS.

"These also shall come."

1. The fields are white for the har-vest, The reap-er's work is be-gun, Man-y a soul is
 2. The fields are white for the har-vest, As the reap-ers cut the wheat, The gleaners gath-er
 3. The fields are white for the har-vest, And the har-ves-ters are few, But when the chil-dren

garnered in, Man-y a poor heart won; But the fields are large and scattered, And the harvesters are
 up the heads That scatter at their feet; And as they work they re-member, How the loving Sav-ior
 old-er grow, Then they'll be reapers too; But now, while lit-tle children, Some good they'll find to

CHORUS.

few, Is there no work in har-vest time A lit-tle child can do.
 to, Of one who left the flock to find The lost lamb of the fold. Yes, we will be lit-tle
 do, If they but work for Him who is Both gen-tle, kind and true.

glean-ers, We will do the best we can, And that is all the Savior asks, Either of child or man.

WAITING FOR YOU.

J. R. M.

"And I give unto them eternal life."

1. Two lit-tle lambs in the up - per fold. From heat of sum-mer, and win-ter's cold;
2. Two lit-tle dar-lings, whose pattering feet, With an - gels bright, tread the gold - en streets;
3. Two lit-tle lambs from all sor-rows free, Thro' long, long years of e - ter - ni - ty;

Safe from earth's guile and its dreams un-true, Two lit-tle lambs now are waiting for you.
 Wan - der for - ev - er 'mid E - den's bow'rs, Waiting for you thro' the gold - en hours.
 From heat of sum-mer, and win - ter cold, Waiting for you in the up - per fold.

THERE'S A LAND BEYOND THE JORDAN.

Words and Music by

ABBY L. NEWHALL SPAULDING.

"And they shall bring the glory and honor of the nations into it."

1. There's a land be-yond the Jor-dan, Where joys ce-les-tial reign, Where the cares of life re-
 2. There's a land be-yond the Jor-dan, And dear ones gone be-fore, Will be the first to
 3. There's a land be-yond the Jor-dan, A land of end-less day, Our feet must toil to

sign-ing, We a heav'nly crown shall gain; There's a land be-yond the Jor-dan, Oh
 greet us, When we reach the oth-er shore; There's a land be-yond the Jor-dan, Oh
 reach it, But the Sav-ior leads the way; There's a land be-yond the Jor-dan, And

glor-ious, hap-py thought, We shall come in-to His presence, For Christ our ransom bought.
 peaceful, heav'nly thought, We shall come in-to the king-dom, The blood of Je-sus bought.
 bles-sed, blessed thought, An en-trance to that country, For us our Sa-rior bought.

BEHOLD, THE BRIDEGROOM COMETH.



"Watch and pray."

Earnestly.

1. Re - joice, re - joice be - liev - ers, And let your lights ap - pear, The evening is ad -
 2. See that your lamps are burn - ing, Re - plen - ish them with oil, Look now for your sal -
 3. O wise and ho - ly vir - gins, Now raise your voi - ces higher, Till, in your ju - bi -

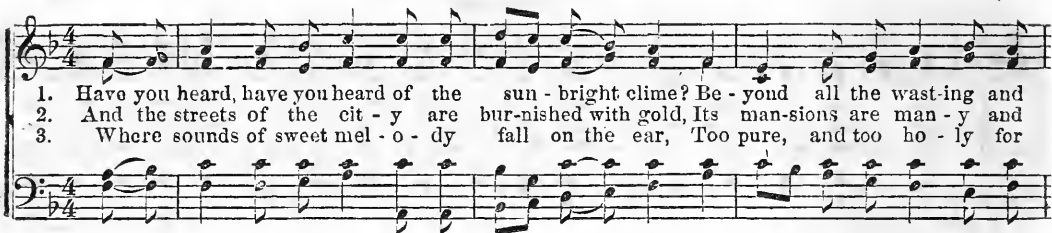
vanc - ing, And dark - er night is near; The bridegroom is a - ris - ing, And
 va - tion, The end of sin and toil; The watchers on the moun - tain, Pro -
 la - tions, Ye meet the an - gel choir; The marriage feast is wait - ing, The

soon He will draw nigh, Up! pray, and watch, and wres - tle, At midnight comes the cry.
 claims the Bridegroom near. Go meet Him as He com - eth, With hal - le - lu - jahs clear.
 gates wide o - pen stand, Up! up! ye heirs of glo - ry, The Bridegroom is at hand.

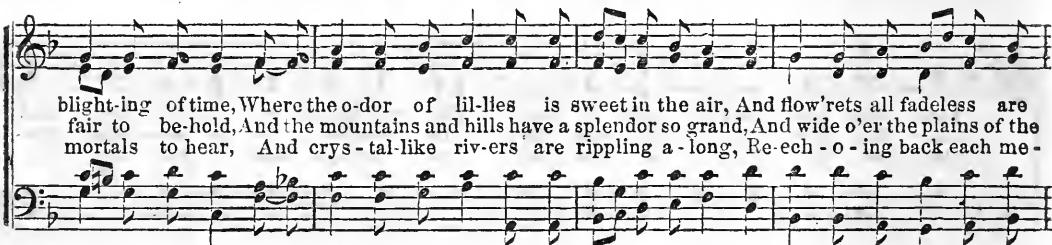
THE SUNBRIGHT CLIME.

Miss LAURA E. THOMAS.

Dr. J. BUN HERBERT.

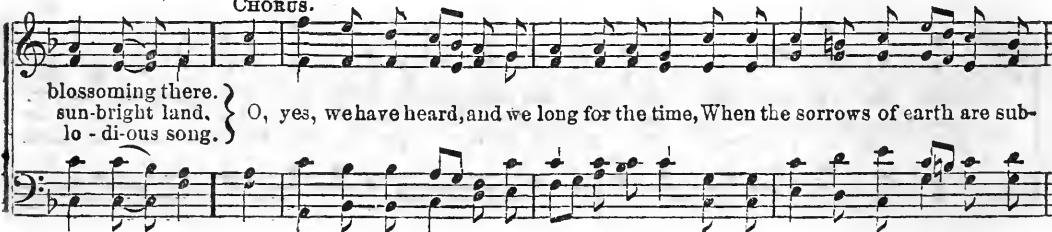


1. Have you heard, have you heard of the sun - bright clime? Be - yond all the wast - ing and
 2. And the streets of the cit - y are bur - nished with gold, Its man - sions are man - y and
 3. Where sounds of sweet mel - o - dy fall on the ear, Too pure, and too ho - ly for



blight - ing of time, Where the o - dor of lil - les is sweet in the air, And flow'rets all fadeless are
 fair to be - hold, And the mountains and hills have a splendor so grand, And wide o'er the plains of the
 mortals to hear, And crys - tal - like riv - ers' are rippling a - long, Re - ech - o - ing back each me -

CHORUS.



blossoming there.
 sun - bright land.
 } O, yes, we have heard, and we long for the time, When the sorrows of earth are sub -
 lo - di - ous song.

THE SUNBRIGHT CLIME, —CONCLUDED.

131

siding, When we'll go to our home in the sunbright clime, With our loved in its glory re - sid-ing.

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 common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in a simple, homophonic style.

COME UNTO ME.

J. R. M.

Come un-to me, All ye that la - bor, All ye that la-bor and are heav - y

The musical score is in 3/4 time. It features two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The melody is simple and repetitive, with a clear emphasis on the lyrics.

la - den, And I, and I will give you rest, Come unto me, Come unto me.

Come unto me, to me.

This block continues the musical score from the previous block. It includes the final lines of the lyrics and the corresponding musical notation on two staves. The melody concludes with a final cadence.

THE MASTER IS CALLING.

Words by PAULINA

"Follow thou me."

DUET.

1. O come for the mas-ter is call-ing, as when He calmed the wild wa-ters, and walked a-mong men, As
 2. He calls thee to wres-tle with sin in the heart, To rule thine own spir-it wher-ev-er thou art, To
 3. O hast-en to join in this ho-li-est strife, For brief is the day, and the cou-plet of life, And

when the brave fishers of Gal-ilee's strand, Obeyed without ques-tion His lightest command He calls thee to bat-tle for
 strive with the passions the tempters to ill, And hold them as captives, as slaves of thy will; To work while the day lasts, then
 when it is certain, if lost or if won, The spirit looks backward on what has been done; Then hark to the master's call

CHORUS.

truth and the right, To do what thy hands find to do with thy might. To
 com-eth the night. To do what thy hands find to do with thy might. To
 fight the good fight. And do what thy hands find to do with thy might. And
 To do what thy hands find to do with thy might.

VIEW THE LAND.

"A land flowing with milk and honey."

Prepared for this work,

f

D. C. O way o - ver Jor - dan, View the land, view the land. Way o - ver Jor - dan,

View the heav'n-ly land. 1. O the trans- port - ing rap-turous scene. That ris - es
 2. O'er all those wide ex - tend - ed plains, Shines one e -
 3. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for -

D.C.

to my sight, Sweet fields ar-rayed in liv - ing green, And riv - ers of de-light.
 ter - nal day; There God the Son, for - ev - er reigns. And scat-ters night a - way.
 ev - er blest? When shall I see my Father's face, And in His bo - som rest.

UNDER HIS WING.

Words by T. W. T.

J. R. M.

READ PSALM XCI.

1. The Lord is my refuge and strength, My God, and my only re - treat; While
 2. I fear not the terror by night, Nor the arrow that fli - eth by day; His
 3. No pes - ti-lence darkness may hide, Nor de-struction that wasteth at noon; Shall
 4. A thousand may fall at my side, Ten thousand up - on my right hand; But

un - der His wings I a - bide, My safe - ty and rest are com - plete. .
 truth is my buck - ler and shield, His presence my com - fort and stay. .
 cause me to fear, for I trust In God, the Om - ni - po - tent One. .
 since I am un - der His wings, Se - cure in His shad - ow I stand. .

I am un - der His wings, Yes, un - der His wings. And my heart fears no danger, While under his wings.

SING MY SOUL.

J. R. M.

"Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed on us."

Spirited.

1. Sing my soul, His wond'rous love, Who from yon bright throne a - bove, Ev - er watch-ful
 2. Heav'n and earth by Him were made, All is by his scap-tre sway'd, What are we, that
 3. God, the mer - ci - ful and good, Bought us with the Sav-ior's blood; And to make our

REFRAIN.

o'er our race, Still to man ex - tends His grace.
 He should show So much love to us be - low? Sing my soul, Sing my soul,
 safe - ty sure, Guides us by His Spir - it pure.

Sing my soul his wond'rous love, Praise him, till he calls thee home, Trust his love for all to come.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Rev. A. W. ORWIG.

(Opening or Closing.)

W. A. OGDEN.

CHORUS. *Fast.*

D. C. We'll not neglect the Sun-day School, The pleasant, ho - ly, bless-ed place, For there of Jesus'

Fine. DUET.

love we learn, And how to run the heav'nly race

1. 'Tis there we learn to un - der - stand God's ho - ly word, the
2. We'll not neglect the Sun-day School, Where cheerful voi - ces
3. We'll not neglect the Sun-day School, Tho' tempt-ed oft to
4. We'll not neglect the Sun-day School, Nor be content that

D.C.

book of truth, And guld - ed by the light it gives, We find the way of life in youth.
 join in song, But prize it far a - bove our play, Nor think the time we spend there long.
 stay a - way, For if not there we might in-dulge, In l - die-ness and sin - ful play.
 we may go, But try to bring in oth - ers too, And save them from a world of woe.

THERE IS A LAND MINE EYE HATH SEEN.

137

Wm. T. ROGERS.

"Whose bullder and maker Is God."

1. There is a land mine eye hath seen, In vis-ions of en-rap-tured tho't, So bright that all which
 2. Its skies are not like earth-ly skies, With varying hues of shade and light, It hath no need of

spreads be-tween Is with its radiant glo-ry fraught; A land up-on whose blissful shore There
 suns to rise, To dis - i - pate the gloom of night; There sweeps no des-o - lat - ing wind, A

rests no shadow, falls no stain, There those who meet shall part no more, And those long parted meet again.
 cross that calm, serene a-bode. The wan-d'r'er there a home shall find, Within the Par-a -dise of God.

THOU MAY'ST BE A MIGHTY RULER.

WORDS BY T. W. T.

"He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty."

1. Though no slave may bow be- fore thee, And thou wear no crown, Thou may'st be a migh-ty
 2. For the foes that strike the hard-est, And with subtlest art, Are not met on fields of
 2. Men may crown the brave with lau-rel, When the bat-tle's won, Yet 'tis on-ly earth-ly

rul - er, With a pow'r un-known; Though thou take no lof - ty cit - - y,
 bat - tle, But with-in the heart; And if thou art slow to an - - ger,
 hon - or, And will soon be gone; But if thou shalt gain the vic - - try,

Rich in stores of pelf, Yet thine hon-or shall be great - er, If thou rule thy - self.
 Thou art mightier far, Than the warrior tho' he con - quer, In the fierc-est war.
 O'er thy passions' sway, God shalt give thee shining lau - rels, That shall last for aye.

THANKSGIVING HYMN.

139

JOHN MORRISON.

"Let us give thanks unto the Lord."

Spirited.

1. Al-might - y Lord of glo - ry, Our praise to Him we bring, And chant our country's sto - ry, Whose
 2. With half of heav'n a --bove us, An o - cean on each hand, We've room for all who love us, And
 3. In pal - ace or in pris - on, Our fes - ti - val is one, The wit - ness Christ is ris - en, Good

God a - lone is King, His outstretched arms sustaining, Behold the May flow'r come; His mercy fore - or -
 join our brother band, Praising the great all giv - er, Our home feast we dis - play; And ev - er and for -
 will for men be - gun; Our hearts one hope re - joi - ces, Our souls in con - cert play; 'Mid songs of choral

dain - ing, Our land for free - dom's home, His mer - cy fore - or - dain - ing, Our land for freedom's home.
 ev - er, Keep free Thanksgiving day, And ev - er and for - ev - er, Keep free Thanksgiving day.
 voi - ces, God bless Thanksgiving day, 'Mid songs of choral voi - ces, God bless Thanksgiving day.

IF YE LOVE ME.

"JOHN XIV, 15, and XV, 12."

J. R. M.

1st and 2nd measures to be chanted by a single voice.

These are the words of Jesus, Hearken and o - bey. If ye love me keep my com-mand - ment, If ye

love me keep my commandment, If ye love me, if ye love me, Keep my commandment, And

this is my commandment, That ye love one an-oth - er, that ye love one an - oth - er, as

IF YE LOVE ME. CONCLUDED.

as I have lov'd yon, This is my commandment, that ye love one an - oth - er, That

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff in a 3/4 time signature with a key signature of two flats. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note 'as', followed by eighth notes 'I have lov'd yon,'. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

ye love one an - oth - er as I have lov - ed you. Love one an - oth - er,

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a melodic line with some rests, while the bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

love one an - oth - er, That ye love one an - oth - er as I have lov - ed you.

The final system concludes the piece. The treble staff ends with a double bar line, and the bass staff continues with a few final notes and a double bar line. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

(Christmas Carol.)

Old English.

1. What child is this, who, laid to rest, On Ma-ry's lap is sleep-ing? Whom angels greet with
2. Come bring Him incense, gold and myrrh, Come, peasant, king to own Him; The King of Kings sal-

an-thems sweet, While shepherds watch are keep-ing? This, this is Christ, the King; whom,
va - tion brings; Let lov-ing hearts en-throne Him; Raise, raise the song on high, The

shep-herds guard and an-gels sing; Haste, haste, to bring him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.
Vir - gin - sings her lul - la - by, Joy, joy, for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.

SING OF JESUS.



"To Him be glory forever."

Spirited.

1. Sing of Je - sus, Sing for - ev - er, Of the love that chan-ges nev - er,
 2. With His blood the Lord hath bought them, When they knew Him not, he sought them,
 3. Thro' the des - ert Je - sus leads them, With the bread of Heav'n he feeds them,

Who, or what from Him shall sev - er, Those he makes his own.
 And from all their wan-d'rings brought them, His the praise a - lone.
 And thro' all their ways He leads them, To their home a - bove.

FATHER, WE THANK THEE.

1. Fath-er we thank thee, For all thy wond'rous love. Leading us gently, To thy dear home above.
 2. Still may we ev - er, Be under thy dear care, Walking by wa-ters And pastures sweet and fair.

GLORY TO THE LAMB.

EVA J. MYERS.

(READ REV. VII; 9.)

1. Hark! the notes of an - gels, sing - ing, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb! All in heav'n their
 2. Filled with ho - ly em - u - la - tion, We u - nite with those a - bove; Sweet the theme, a
 3. End - less life in him pos - ses - sing, Let us praise his pre - cious name; Glo - ry, hon - or,

CHORUS.

trib - ute bringing, Rais - ing high the Sav - ior's name. }
 free sal - va - tion, Fruit of ev - er - last - ing love. } Chil - dren join the an - gel cho - rus,
 pow'r and bless - ing, Be for - ev - er to the Lamb. }

As they sing his praise a - bove; Join, O join in songs to Jesus, Who is all re - deem - ing love.

IT IS NOT TIME THAT FLIES.

143

"For what is our life."



- | | | |
|--------------------------------|-----------------------------------|-------------------------|
| 1. It is not time that flies; | 'Tis we, 'tis we are fly - ing. | It is not life that |
| 2. It is not truth that flies; | 'Tis we, 'tis we are fly - ing. | It is not faith that |
| 3. It is not hope that flies; | 'Tis we, 'tis we are fly - ing. | It is not love that |
| 4. Yet we but die to live. | It is from death we're fly - ing. | For - ev - er lives our |

dies;	'Tis we, 'tis we are dy - ing.	Time and e - ter - ni - ty are one, Time
dies;	'Tis we, 'tis we are dy - ing.	O, ev - er dur - ing faith and truth, Whose
dies;	'Tis we, 'tis we are dy - ing.	Twin streams that have in heav'n your birth, Ye
life:	For us there is no dy - ing.	We die but as the spring buddies, In

is e - ter - ni - ty be-gun, Time changes but without de-cay; 'Tis we a-lone who pass a-way.
 youth is age, whose age is youth, Twin stars of im-mor-tal - i - ty; Ye can-not per-ish from our sky.
 glide in gen-tle joy thro' earth, We fade like flow'rs beside you sown, Ye are still ev - er flowing on.
 summer's golden joy to rise, These be our days of A - pril bloom, Our Ju - ly is be-yond the tomb.

THE GENTLE SAVIOR CALLS.

"Suffer little children to come."



1. The gen - tle Sav - ior calls The chil - dren to his breast; He
2. "Let them ap - proach," He cries, "Nor scorn their hum - ble claim; The

folds them in His gra - cious arms, Himself de - clares them blest. O hear him say - ing:
heirs of heav'n are such as these, For such as these I came.

Slow.

REFRAIN.

Allegretto Moderato.

"Suf - fer lit - tle chil - dren to come unto me, Suf - fer lit - tle chil - dren, Suffer lit - tle children,

THE GENTLE SAVIOR CALLS.—CONCLUDED.

147

Suf-fer lit-tle children and for-bid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of Heav'n.

This musical score is for a two-part setting. The upper part is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower part is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

SENTENCE—SEEK YE THE LORD.

H. A. LEWIS.

1. Seek ye the Lord while he may be found; Call ye up-on him while he is near;

This musical score is for the first verse of the hymn. It is in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 2/4 time signature. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

Seek ye the Lord, Seek ye the Lord, Call ye up-on him while he is near.

This musical score is for the second verse of the hymn. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first verse, with the lyrics written below the upper staff.

PRESS ON!



"They that sow in tears shall reap in joy."

1. Go, Christian labourer, sow thy seed, The Master bids thee go; Be faithful still in word and deed, Be
 2. Thou humble worker for the Lord, Thou tearful, hopeful one. Each day shall bring its sweet reward, The
 3. O loving toiler in God's field, Soon thou must cease to sow, But thou shalt have a glorious yield, For

side all waters sow; Press on! glad fruits shall fill thy path, Which time cannot destroy, For they that sow in
 psalm of peace, Well done, Press on! still high - er good shall open To thee in blest employ; For they that sow in
 all thy work below; Press on! look up! thy home above Hath bliss without alloy; For they that sow in

tears of faith, Shall reap in present joy, For they that sow in tears of faith, Shall reap in present joy.
 tears of hope, Shall reap in - creas - ing joy, For they that sow in tears of hope, Shall reap in - creas - ing joy.
 tears of love, Shall reap in heav'nly joy, For they that sow in tears of love, Shall reap in heav'nly joy.

IT IS I, BE NOT AFRAID.

149

Words by T. W. T.

"Lo, I am with you always."



1. When life's storm is fierce a-bout thee, And thy hopes are swept away, Fear thou not, for one is near thee
 2. When dis-ease shall come upon thee, And thy days are full of pain, Still thy Savior is beside thee
 3. And although thy way shall lead thee, Thro' the gloom of death's dark vale, Still the Lord's right hand shall hold thee

Who the wildest storm can stay; For the Lord is in the tempest And his arm shall give thee aid, Hear his voice which
 And his pow'r can heal a-gain, Since 'tis He who guards thy pillow, Let thy heart be un-dis-may'd; Hear his voice still
 And thy strength shall nev-er fall. Since He leads thee thro' the valley, Fear thou not its gloomy shade; Hear his voice still

speaks to cheer thee,
 speak to cheer thee, "It is I be not afraid." It is I, it is I, It is I be not afraid.
 speak to cheer thee,

JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN.

(READ REV. XXXIII.)

J. R. M.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the Gold - en, I lang - uish for one gleam Of all thy glo - ry
 2. Je - ru - sa - lem the Gold - en, There all our birds that flew, Our flow'rs but half un -
 3. Je - ru - sa - lem the Gold - en, I toil on day by day, Heart sore each night with

fold - en, In dis - tance and in dream! My thoughts, like palms in ex - ile, Climb
 fold - en, Our pearls that turned to dew; And all the glad life, mu - sic, Now
 long - ing, I stretch my hands and pray That, midst Thy leaves of heal - ing, My

up to look and pray For a glimpse of that dear coun - try, That lies so far a - way.
 heard no lon - ger here, Shall come a - gain to greet us, As we are drawing near.
 soul shall find her rest, Where the wicked cease from troubling, The wea - ry are at rest.

JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN.—CONCLUDED.

CHORUS.

Je - ru - sa - lem the Gold - en, My hope, my heav'n, my home; With

songs of joy and sweet em - ploy, To Thee, to Thee we come.

MARION. 8s, 7s & 6s.

1. Shep-herd while thy flock is feeding, Take these lambs in thine arms, Now for shelter plead-ing.
2. While the storm of life is tow'ring Night and day beasts of prey, Lurk-ing and de-vour - ing.
3. Shepherd, ev' - ry grace com-bin-ing, Keep these lambs in thine arms, On thy breast reclin - ing.

THE ROCK OF OUR SALVATION.

Words by T. W. T.

J. R. M.

(READ MATT. VII-24.)

1. O, may the house you build, Be on the firm rock founded, And then it ne'er shall
 2. But if up - on the sand, You build your fu - ture dwell - ing, 'Twill sure - ly yield and
 3. Then build, O build your hopes, Up - on the rock of A - ges, And you shall nev - er

move, When by the storm surrounded; Tho' winds and floods may rage, Their pow'r shall shake it never, 'Tis
 fall, When floods are round it swelling; For shift - ing sand can make, A firm foundation nev - er, And
 fear, How - e'er the tem - pest ra - ges; For Christ the Lord shall be Our ev - er sure foun - da - tion, Our

REFRAIN.

founded on a rock. And so shall stand for - ev - er.
 when the storm shall come. Your house will fall for - ev - er. } For Christ, the liv - ing rock a - lone shall
 strength, our safe re - treat, The rock of our sal - va - tion. }

be our sure foun-da-tion, Our hope,our strength,our safe retreat, 'The rock of our sal - va - tion.

FATHER, I COME TO THEE.

Words by T. W. T.

"Before they call I will answer, and while they are yet speaking I will hear."

BELLE.

1. Fath - er, I come to thee, For thou hast promised me Ev - er to hear; Thou know'st how
 2. Yet turn not thou a - way, And still where-e'er I stray, Wilt thou be near; Turn me from
 3. Help me where-e'er I go, Some work for thee to do, Some fruit to bear; And when life's

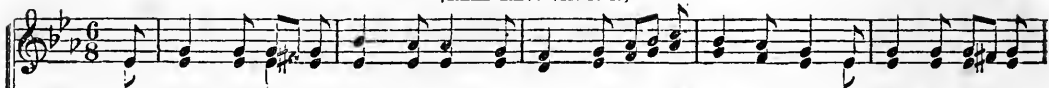
oft I stray, Far from thy fold a - way, Grieving thee ev' - ry day, Oh! Fath - er dear.
 paths of sin Back to thy fold a - gain, Make me all pure with-in, Oh! Fath - er dear.
 work is o'er, Bear me to that blest shore, Where sin shall be no more, Oh! Fath - er dear.

MY GOD SHALL WIPE ALL TEARS AWAY.

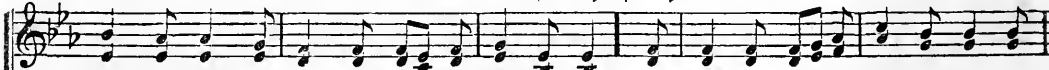
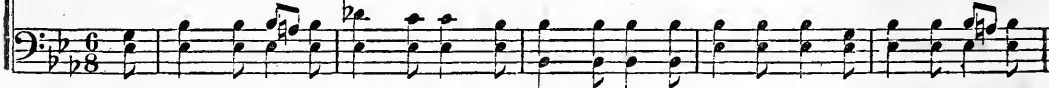
Words by E. E. REXFORD.

[READ REV. VII: 16-17]

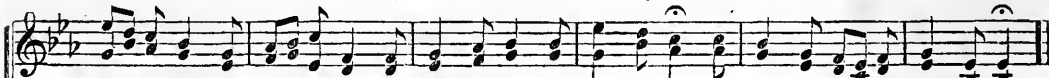
J. R. M.



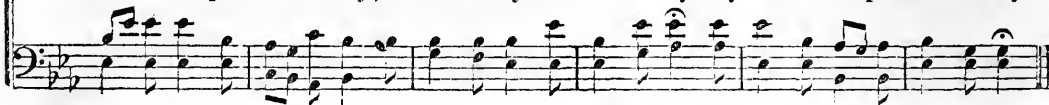
1. Of all God's ten-der prom - is - es, To pil-grims weary' in the way, There is no sweet-er
2. It makes my heart grow strong again, To bear its burdens while it may, Earth's losses will be
3. Oh, pil - grim wea-ry grown, and faint, Bear up a lit-tle while, I pray, The heaviest cross makes
4. Oh God, thy prom-is-es are sweet, Like balm to bleeding hearts are they, But this my lips will



one than this, That he shall wipe all tears a - way.
 Heav-en's gain, When God has wiped all tears a - way. } All tears a - way! All tears a-way! My
 glad - est saint, When God has wiped all tears a - way.
 most re-peat, For God shall wipe all tears a - way.



God shall wipe all tears away; All tears away! All tears a-way! My God shall wipe all tears away.



THE EASTER CROSS.

155

Words by MRS. M. B. C. SLADE,
From "School Festival," by permission.



Have a large moss or evergreen cross, fixed firmly upon a table; have nails in it to receive the wreaths and garlands. Have a wreath of thorns hanging upon the cross.



For the 5th and 6th lines of last verse "While glad we sing, &c." use last four measures of the music.

A little girl goes to the cross, removes the thorn wreath and places a wreath of white narcissus in its place, saying:*

This day no thorn-crowned cross of pain
Must tell our hearts of Jesus, slain;
We take away the crown of thorns;
Now, Sharon's rose* the cross adorns.

Second girl carries a wreath of green leaves, and hangs it on the cross, saying:

I bring the soft, green leaves that say,
Earth has her resurrection day.
Their fresh, glad hues I now employ,
To wreath the cross of pain with joy.

A third girl carries anemones, saying:

I bring the Paschall flower that blooms
When Spring's glad Easter morning comes,
The Pasque-flower breathes this low sweet strain,
"All things that die shall live again."

Fourth girl with red flowers, says:

My flowers have hue like that sad tide,
That flowed from Jesus' wounded side;
We weep because he died, and then
Rejoice, that he hath risen again.

Fifth girl with white flowers, says:

My flowers are white, but purer, far,
Was He, than snowy blossoms are;

Lord make our souls as white as Thine,
That we, above with Thee may shine.

Sixth girl with yellow flowers, says:

My flowers are like the crown of gold,
That the Beloved did behold
Upon the risen brow that wore
The platted crown of thorns, before.

Seventh girl with blue flowers, says:

My flowers are of the lovely hue
That smiles in heavenly heights of blue,
Where seek the children's longing eyes,
The risen Lord, beyond the skies.

Many very little ones scattering flowers at the foot of the cross.

Around the cross glad flowers we spread,
For he hath risen from the dead!
He loved the children when below;
He loves them now, in Heaven we know.

All sing, or say:

Dear Lord, the shining angels said,
Seek not the living with the dead:
We wreath the cross, our hearts we wreath,
Our hearts, like flowers, sweet incense breathe;
While glad we sing this joyous strain.
He lived, He died, He rose again.

* The Rose of Sharon of the Scriptures, was the Narcissus.

TO HIM THAT OVERCOMETH.

Words by T. W. T.

J. R. M.

(READ REV. III-12-21.)

1. Faint thou not, O wea-ry Christian, Gird a-new thine ar-mor on, Think of all that doth a-wait thee,
 2. Fal - ter not, for God shall give thee Shining robes of spotless white, And a throne with him in heaven,
 3. Thou shalt driak of liv-ing wa-ters, Flowing by the tree of life, In that fair and blessed cit - y

When the vic - try shall be won; For to him that o - ver-com-eth Fight-ing in life's
 If thou con-quer in the fight; He shall be thy God for-ev - er, Thou shalt be to
 Where they know not pain or strife; Since such joys are set be-fore thee, Press thou on the

earn-est strife, God hath promised kind - ly hon - or, And a glo-rious crown of life.
 him a son, And thine eyes shall see his glo - ry, While the end - less years roll on.
 prize to win, Trust thy God and He shall give thee, Strength to con-quer ev' - ry sin.

IN GOD'S OWN HANDS.

157

"He leadeth me."



1. I see not the path be - fore me, God hangs a mist o'er my eyes, And so each step of the
 2. I see not a step be - fore me, As I tread on another year, But the past is still in

REFRAIN.

on - ward way, He makes new scenes to a - rise. So I go on, not knowing, I
 God's keep - ing, The future his mercy will clear. So I go on, not knowing, I

would not know if I might; I'd rath - er walk with my God in the dark Than go a - lone in the light.

INDEX.

<p>A M I COMING..... 7 A LL IS WELL..... 62 A S THY DAYS THY STRENGTH SHALL BE..... 66 ABIDE WITH ME..... 103 AND THEY SHALL SEE HIS FACE..... 42 Angel Bands in Strains Sweet Sound- ing..... 102 AND JESUS SAID..... 15 A S THOSE THAT WATCH FOR THE DAY..... 63 ANGEL WATCHERS..... 94 ALMIGHTY LORD OF GLORY.. 139</p> <p>B LESSED RIVER..... 17 BLESSED ARE THEY..... 114 By and By Beyond the River..... 44 Bathed in Unfailing Sunlight..... 43 BLESSED JESUS..... 57 BLESSED WORDS OF JESUS.. 37 BEHOLD THE BRIDEGROOM COMETH..... 129 Beautiful Mansion, Home of The Blest..... 93 Be Thou Exalted, O my God..... 21</p> <p>C hildren of The Heavenly King. C ROWNED WITH LIGHT. C HRISTIAN, DOST THOU SEE THEM..... 81</p>	<p>C HILD JESUS COMES..... 116 Come ye Children Join to Sing.... 46 C HRIST LEADS ME THRO' NO DARKER ROOMS..... 79 C OME AND JOIN US..... 88 C OME UNTO ME..... 131 Come let us Join our Cheerful Songs. 34 Children, listen to the Call..... 88</p> <p>E VENING PRAYER..... 16 EVERMORE..... 86 E VERYTHING FOR JESUS.... 55</p> <p>F AATHER, WE THANK THEE. 143 For me my Father Calls..... 42 Faint Thou not, O Weary Christian. 156 Fort From The Throne of Glory.. 17 F AATHER I COME TO THEE.... 153 Fade, Fade Each Earthly Joy..... 6 Friends, We Meet You Once Again. 28</p> <p>G OD IS VERY NEAR..... 47 G LORY TO THE LAMB.... 144 Gone, in her Childlike Purity..... 54 God is Marshalling His Army..... 8 G OD SHALL CHARGE HIS AN- GEL LEGIONS..... 83 Gird ye for the Toilsome Day..... 95 Go, Christian Laborer, Sow Thy Seed..... 148</p>	<p>H eart, is it Well with Thee.... 121 H E CARETH FOR THEE. 4 H EAD OF THE HOSTS IN GLORY..... 67 HIS BOUNDLESS LOVE... 91 H ATHORN..... 105 He is The Shepherd..... 109 Hark, the Notes of Angels Singing. 144 H ELP US..... 49 H OSANNA TO HIS NAME.... 73 H EAVEN WITHIN..... 104 Home, Happy Home on High.... 85 Have You Heard..... 130 Hark, The Herald Angels Sing.... 22 Hear The Gentle Shepherd..... 23</p> <p>I NVOCATION..... 25 I N HEAVENLY LOVE ABI- DING..... 99 I SHALL BE SATISFIED..... 108 I F YE LOVE ME..... 140 I T IS I, BE NOT AFRAID..... 149 It Came Upon the Midnight Clear. 120 If With Sin You're Overcast..... 30 I See not the Path Before Me..... 157 I KNOW I LOVE JESUS..... 33 I WILL FEAR NO EVIL..... 107 I'M BUT A LITTLE LAMBKIN. 111 I T IS NOT TIME THAT FLIES. 145 In the Narrow Streets and Alleys.. 123 I N GOD'S OWN HANDS..... 157 In trouble and sorrow to Jesus I'll Flea. 33</p>
--	--	--

INDEX—Continued.

JESUS IS MINE.....	61	MY HAPPY HOME.....	80	PRESS ON.....	143
JESUS ONLY.....	35	MY GOD AND MY ALL..	75	PILGRIM BEND THY FOOT-	
JESUS TENDER SHEPHERD		MY GOD SHALL WIPE ALL		STEPS ON.....	77
HEAR ME.....	96	TEARS AWAY.....	154	POOR.....	58
JESUS THE VERY THOUGHT		MARION.....	151	PRaise THE LORD, YE HEAV-	
OF THEE.....	100	MY FATHER'S HOUSE..	45	ENS ADORE HIM.....	70
JUST AS GOD LEADS ME....	118	N ot here, not where the Spark-			
JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN...	150	ling Waters.....	108		
Jesus when He Lived on Earth...	37	Now to the Lord a Noble Song...	91	R EST YONDER.....	32
Jerusalem My Happy Home.....	80			RING OUT MERRY BELLS	90
JESUS CALLS, HE SPEAKS		O Ye Who Have Homes of Plenty		RING, RING THE BELLS.....	78
TO-DAY.....	27	OUR LAST GRAND CAMP-	53	Rejoice, Rejoice, Believers.....	129
JESUS HAIL ENTHRONED IN		ING GROUND.....	50		
GLORY.....	76	OVER THE STARRY WAY....	54	S weetly to my Soul O'er Burdened	66
JESUS CHRIST IS RISEN TO-		O LET US BE FAITHFUL.....	72	Stoop to me Lofty and Lowly One	25
DAY.....	98	ONLY ONE CROSSING OVER..	101	SONGS OF PRAISE.....	3
JESUS OF NAZERETH PASS-		O HEAR THE ANGELS SING..	120	SWEETLY SING.....	19
ETH BY.....	110	O Jesus, Fold me in Thine Arms..	16	SONG OF THE ANGELS.....	22
JESUS MEEK AND GENTLE..	125	O When the Hours of Life Are Past	10	SUN OF MY SOUL.....	40
Just as I am without one Plea....	60	O'er the Hills the Sun is Setting..	52	STILL WITH THEE.....	89
Jesus Lover of my Soul.....	58	ONE DAY NEARER.....	52	SING MY LORD.....	135
		O LAMB OF GOD.....	60	Sweet Sabbath School, Place Dear	
		O PARADISE.....	71	to Me.....	31
K EEP A LIGHT IN THE		O JESUS THOU THE BEAUTY		Saviour Like a Shepherd Lead Us..	57
WINDOW.....	18	ART.....	112	SWEET LAND OF THE BLEST.	10
		O SHALL I SING.....	122	STRONG.....	21
L OOKING TO JESUS.....	11	Out upon Life's Restless Ocean....	106	SWEET SABBATH HOME.....	31
LIGHT OF THE WORLD..	61	O Eyes That are We-ry.....	11	SING HIS PRAISE.....	46
		O May The House You Build....	152	SOWING BESIDE ALL WATERS	123
L ITTLE GLEANERS.....	126	O Come for the Master is Calling..	132	SEEK YE THE LORD.....	147
LOOK UP WITH TEARLESS..		Of All God's Tender Promises....	154	Shepherd While Thy Flock is Feed-	
EYE.....	26	On A Pebbly Shore.....	50	ing.....	151
LET THEM COME TO ME....	23	O Why Art Thou Idle To-day....	56	Songs of Praise the Angels Sang..	3
LEAD ME TO THEE.....	93	O Way Over Jordan.....	133	SING OF JESUS.....	143
LAMB OF CALVARY.....	82	P URER YET.....	13	T here's a Band of Angel Watchers	94
LORD GOD WE WORSHIP		PRaise HIM.....	102	THE ARMY OF THE LORD..	8
THEE.....	39	Pressing Onward in your Calling...	41	THE GOOD AND THE TRUE..	20

THE NEW JERUSALEM.....	43	TO THEE O BLESSED SAVIOR	119	WAITING FOR YOU.....	127
THERE'S A WORK FOR YOU TO DO.....	56	THE SUN BRIGHT CLIME....	130	We Love Thee, We Love Thee..	24
THERE ISA BLESSED HOME..	69	THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.....	136	WHAT CAN I GIVE TO JESUS.	14
The Fields are White for the Harvest	126	THERE ISA LAND MINE EYE		WE MEET YOU ONCE AGAIN.	28
THIS IS NOT YOUR REST....	95	HATH SEEN.....	137	WORTHY THE LAMB.....	34
THE LAND BREEZE.....	106	THE GENTLE SAVIOR CALLS	146	WORK—REST.....	41
TAKE HOLD OF MY HAND		THE ROCK OF OUR SALVA-		WHO ARE THESE LIKE STARS	
DEAR SAVIOUR.....	115	TION.....	152	APPEARING.....	92
THEY THAT BE WISE.....	124	Tho' the Way Seems Long and		WHAT WILL THY RECORD BE	121
THE MASTER IS CALLING....	132	Dreary	107	When With Sin Distressed.....	82
THOU MAY'ST BE A MIGHTY		They are Waiting for us There....	86	We Press on o'er life's rugged Path-	
RULER.....	138	The Lord My Shepherd Is.....	105	way.....	104
THANKSGIVING HYMN.....	139	THERE'S A LAND BEYOND		When life's storm is fierce about	
THE EASTER CROSS.....	155	JORDON.....	128	Thee.....	149
There is a Place of Waveless Rest.	45	THE DAY IS ENDED.....	65	Why should we Love the ways of Sin	55
Trustingly, Trustingly, Jesus to Thee	35	These are the words of Jesus.....	140	Why should we think of Death....	26
This Day No Thorn Crowned Cross				We are Travelers on a Journey....	04
of Pain.....	155			What means this eager, Anxious	
TO HIM THAT OVERCOMETH	156	UNDER HIS WINGS.....	134	Throng.....	110
The Lord is my Refuge and Strength	134	UNTIL ME.....	53	When tossed on life's Tempestous	
This is not my Place of Resting....	32	VIEW THE LAND.....	133	Tide.....	74
Two Little Lambs in the Upper Fold.	127	Voyager O'er Life's Rough Tide	4	When't the buds of spring are opening	47
Tho' no Slave May Bow Before Thee	138	WE COME WITH LOUD AC-		Whatever Our Station.....	20
THE MELLOW EVE IS GLID-		CLAIM.....	5		
ING.....	12	WE LOVE THEE.....	24	YONDER'S MY HOME.....	85
TELL IT TO THE LORD.....	30	WHY SHOULD I WAIT.....	29	CHRISTMAS MUSIC.	
THERE'S A SONG IN THE AIR.	48	WHAT SHALL I SAY TO DAY..	38	THERE'S A SONG IN THE AIR	43
THE SHADOWS OF THE EVE-		WILL THAT NOT JOYFUL BE	59	RING, RING THE BELLS.....	78
NING HOURS.....	68	WHAT WILT THOU HAVE ME		RING OUT MERRY BELLS....	90
'TIS SWEET TO REST MY		TO DO.....	113	CHILD JESUS COMES.....	116
FAITH ON THEE.....	74	WHAT CHILD IS THIS.....	142	O! HEAR THE ANGELS SING	120
THE KING OF LOVE MY SHEP-		WE SHALL SIT AT JESUS FEET	44	It Came Upon the Midnight Clear..	122
HERD IS.....	84	We'll not Neglect the Sunday School	136	WHAT CHILD IS THIS.....	140
THE PURE, THE LIGHT, THE		While I on Earth Abide.....	61	SONG OF THE ANGELS.....	22
BEAUTIFUL.....	96	When His Salvation Bringing.....	73	Hark the Herald Angel's Sing.....	22
THE GOOD SHEPHERD.....	109	WE PASS BUT ONCE THIS WAY	64		

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