

NUTTING'S
JUVENILE
CHOIR.

~~F-46.112~~

~~N9793~~

1921


FROM THE LIBRARY OF
REV. LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D. D.
BEQUEATHED BY HIM TO
THE LIBRARY OF
PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

Division

SCB

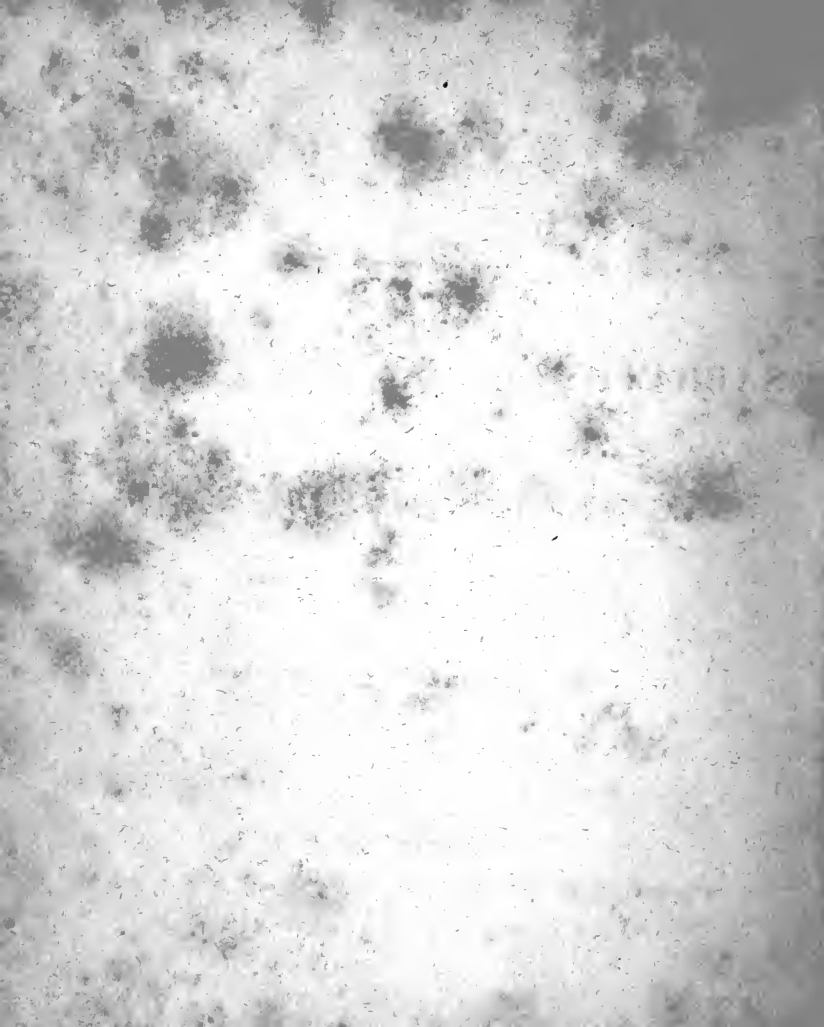
Section

2207



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2011 with funding from
Calvin College

<http://www.archive.org/details/juvenilechoirfor00nutt>



THE



JUVENILE CHOIR,

FOR THE USE OF

SABBATH SCHOOLS, BIBLE CLASSES,

AND THE SOCIAL CIRCLE.

By WILLIAM NUTTING.

PHILADELPHIA:

PUBLISHED BY JOSEPH WHETHAM

No. 144 CHESTNUT STREET.

.....

1840.

ENTERED according to the Act of Congress, in the year 1840, by
JOSEPH WHETHAM, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the
Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

Sage, pr. 3 La Grange st.

P R E F A C E .

THE object in presenting the following selection of Music to the public, is to furnish Sunday, and other Primary Schools with a collection of Tunes, suitable to be sung on the Sabbath, and other occasion.

It has been the object of the Editor to introduce such Tunes only, as may be learned by the youngest children,—most of which have been before introduced in Schools and Classes with success.

Experience teaches the necessity of having this department of Music simple, and free from those abrupt modulations which almost prohibit a commital to memory. It was thought best to select Hymns of a Sacred character for this little work—as many other valuable books may be found containing a great variety of poetry, upon other subjects of interest to the young.

The introduction of Music in Schools has become so common, that its utility is almost universally acknowledged. In one of our Cities a law has been passed, to have the Children of the common Schools taught Music as a science, the success of which has been quite satisfactory. That Music has a favorable influence upon the mind, most persons will admit; it not only proves a relaxation from other studies—but softens the feelings, and tends to strengthen early associations.

WILLIAM NUTTING.

A few errors in the harmony have been overlooked by the Editor, which claim the indulgence of the scientific.

TO

SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHERS AND SCHOLARS,

THIS LITTLE VOLUME

IS RESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED.

THE JUVENILE CHOIR.

PRAYER.—Our Father in Heaven.

First Treble.

Wm. Nutting.

Our Fa - ther in hea - ven! We hal - low thy name! May

Ins.

thy kindom hoily On earth be the same! O, give to us dai - ly Our

portion of bread, It is from thy boun - ty That all must be fed.

Forgive our transgressions,
And teach us to know
That humble compassion
That pardons each foe ;

Keep us from temptation,
From weakness and sin,
For thine be the glory
Forever—Amen.

The moon and planets, while they run.

First Treble.

Music by E. L. White.

2d Treble.

The moon and plan-ets, while they run Their cir-cles round the

night, Re-ceive their lus-tre from the sun, Source of cre - - ated

light. An - gels and saints on earth, a - - lone, Beau-

ty and bliss ob - tain, From him that sits up - on the throne, The

Lamb that once was slain.

2

O Sun of righteousness, impart
 Thy glorious light divine;
 On every school, in every heart,
 Arise, and ever shine.
 Still may we, Lord, drawn by thy love,
 Our source, attraction, end,
 Round thee, our sun, perpetual move;
 To thee, our centre, tend.

Sister, thou wast mild and lovely.*

Andante.


Wm. Nutting.

First Treble.

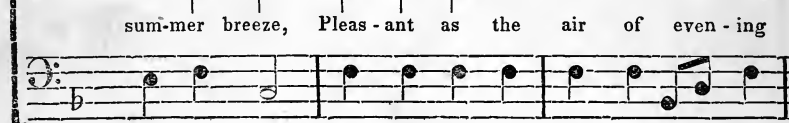
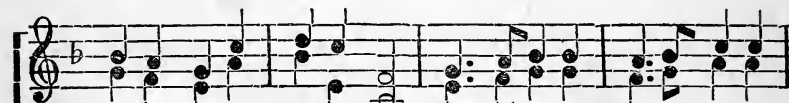


2d Treble.

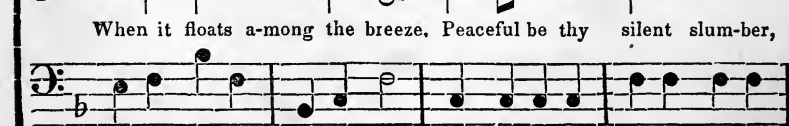
Sis - ter, thou wast mild and love - ly Gen - tle as the

sum - mer breeze, Pleas - ant as the air of even - ing

When it floats a - mong the breeze, Peaceful be thy silent slum - ber,



p Peace - ful in the grave so low, Thou no more wilt

join our num-ber, Thou no more our songs shalt know.

2

Dearest sister, thou hast left us,
Here thy loss we deeply feel,
 But 'tis God that hath bereft us,
 He can all our sorrow heal.
 Yet again we hope to meet thee,
 When the day of life is fled,
 Then, in heaven, with joy to greet thee,
 Where no farewell tear is shed.

* Originally written on the occasion of the death of a young Lady, a member of Mount Vernon School, Boston.

THE SABBATH.—Soon will set the Sabbath sun.

First Treble

Spanish Hymn.

Soon will set the Sab - bath sun, Soon the sa - cred

day be gone; But a sweet - er rest remains, Where a glorious

Saviour reigns. Plea - sant is the Sabbath bell, Seeming much of

joy to tell; Kind our teach - ers seem to - day, In the school we

love to stay.

3

But a music, sweeter far,
Breathes where angel-spirits are;
Higher far than earthly strains,
Where the rest of God remains.

4

Yes:—that rest our own may be,
All the good shall Jesus see;
For the good a rest remains,
Where the glorious Saviour reigns.

All hail the power of Jesus' name.

Slow

From Whitaker.

First Treble.

2d Treble.

All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall;

Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all.

2

4

Ye chosen seeds of Israel's race,
A remnant weak and small!

Teachers, who surely know his love
Who feel your sin and thrall,

Hail Him who saves you by his grace. Now join with all the hosts above,
And crown him Lord of all.

And crown him Lord of all.

3

5

Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.

May we with heaven's rejoicing throng
Before his presence fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all!

Ten thousand different flowers.

Allegro.

Wm. Nutting.

First Treble.

Ten thou - sand dif - fer - ent flowers To the sweet offerings bear ; And

cheer - - ful birds in shady bow - - ers, Sing forth thy ten - der care.

2

The fields on every side,
The trees on every hill ;
The glorious sun, the rolling tide,
Proclaim thy wonders still.

3

But trees, and fields, and skies,
Still praise a God unknown ;
For gratitude and love can rise
From living hearts alone.

4

These living hearts of ours
Thy holy name would bless ;
The blossom of ten thousand flowers
Would please the Saviour less.

5

While earth itself decays,
Our souls can never die ;
O tune them all to sing thy praise
In better songs on high.

When shall we meet again.

Andante.

Wm. Nutting.

First Treble.

2d Treble.

When shall we meet a - gain, Meet ne'er to sev - er?

When will peace wreath her chain Round us for

ev - er? Our hearts will ne'er re - pose,

Safe from each blast that blows, In [this dark vale of woes,

Nev - er no, nev - er.

2

3

When shall love freely flow
 Pure as life's river?
 When shall sweet friendship glow,
 Changeless forever?
 Where joys celestial thrill,
 Where bliss each heart shall fill,
 And fears of parting chill,
 Never, no, never.

There shall we meet again,
 Meet ne'er to sever,
 And peace will wreath her chain
 Round us for ever;
 Where kindred hearts repose,
 Freed from all worldly woes,
 And songs of joy shall close,
 Never, no, never.

My God the spring of all my joys.

First Treble.

W. Staunton.

2d Treble.

My God the spring of all my joys, The life of my de -

The opening leaves around me Shine with beams of sacred

lights The glory of my bright - est days, And

bliss, When Jesus shows his heart is mine, and

com - - fort of my nights. In dark - est shades if

whis - pers I am his.

he appear. My dawning is be . gun. He is my souls bright

mor ning star, And he my ri . sing sun.

Hear ye not a voice from heaven.

Moderate.

Arranged from Neukomma.

First Treble.

2d Treble.

1. Hear ye not a voice from heaven, To the listen . ing

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is for the First Treble (Soprano) and the second staff is for the 2d Treble (Alto). Both are in G major (one flat) and 2/4 time. The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff below, with a treble clef and a bass clef. The lyrics '1. Hear ye not a voice from heaven, To the listen . ing' are written below the vocal staves.

spirit given; Children come! it seems to say, Give your hearts to

Detailed description: This system contains the next two staves of music. The vocal staves continue with the lyrics 'spirit given; Children come! it seems to say, Give your hearts to'. The piano accompaniment continues below. The notation includes various note values and rests.

mf.

me to day. 2. Sweet as is a mother's love, Tender as the

Detailed description: This system contains the final two staves of music. The vocal staves begin with the lyrics 'me to day. 2. Sweet as is a mother's love, Tender as the'. The piano accompaniment continues below. A dynamic marking 'mf.' is placed above the piano staff. The system concludes with a double bar line.

heavenly Dove, Thus it speaks a Saviour's charms. Thus it wins us

to his arms.

- 3 Lord, we will remember thee,
 While from pains and sorrows free;
 While our day is in its dew,
 And the clouds of life are few.
- 4 Then, when night and age appear,
 Thou wilt cease each doubt and fear;
 Thou our glorious leader be,
 When the stars shall fade and flee.
- 5 Now to thee, O Lord! we come,
 In our morning's early bloom;
 Breathe on us thy grace divine;
 Touch our hearts, and make them thine!

MORNING HYMN.—Awake! my heart, awake!

Expressivo.

First Treble.

Awake! my heart, a - wake! Thy gracious God to praise; Who

condescends such care to take, And lengthens out my days.

2

While some have passed the night
 In restlessness and pain;
 I rise in health to see the light,
 And seek the Lord again.

3

This day will many die!
 This hour what numbers go!
 What if my soul be called to fly,
 And I that change should know!

4

Lord, come and be my guide
 Through this uncertain space;
 Keep me for ever near thy side,
 And grant a child thy grace.

Many voices seem to say.

First Treble.

From Von Weber.

Ma - ny voi - ces seem to say, Hi ther, children here's the

way ; haste a long, and no - thing fear Every pleasant thing is here !

2

4

Yes—but whither would you lead ?
It is happiness indeed ?
Or a little shining show,
Leading down to death and wo ?

We were made to love and fear
That great God who placed us here ;
Made to study and fulfil
All his good and holy will.

3

5

We were made for better things ;
High as heaven our nature springs ;
Like the lark that upward flies,
We were made to seek the skies.

We were made to work awhile,
Cheerful at our work to smile ;
Thinking as we labour thus,
Of the heaven prepared for us.

Wake, Isles of the South.

First Treble.

Wm. Nutting.

Wake [Isles of the south! Your - re demp - tion draws

near, No lon - ger re - pose in the bor - ders of

gloom, The strength of the cho . . sen in

love will ap . pear, And light shall a rise in the

verge of the tomb.

2

The billows that girt you, the wild waves that roar,
 The Zephyrs that play when the ocean storms cease,
 Shall waft the rich freight to your desolate shore,
 Shall waft the glad tidings of pardon and peace.

3

The altar and idol, in dust overthrown ;
 The incense forbade that was hallowed with blood ;
 The Priest of Melchisedec there shall atone,
 And the shines of Atooi be sacred to God.

Come, while rosy hours are round thee.

Words by H. H. Saunderson.*

1st Treble.

2d Treble:

Come while ro - - sy hours are round thee, Ere one charm of

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is labeled '1st Treble' and the bottom staff is labeled '2d Treble'. Both are in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The lyrics 'Come while ro - - sy hours are round thee, Ere one charm of' are written below the 2d Treble staff.

youth is flown; Ere the joys of earth have bound thee, Or tempt-

Detailed description: This system contains the second two staves of music. The top staff is labeled '1st Treble' and the bottom staff is labeled '2d Treble'. The lyrics 'youth is flown; Ere the joys of earth have bound thee, Or tempt-' are written below the 2d Treble staff.

ation's wiles are known. While the heart with richest feel . ing, In the

Detailed description: This system contains the final two staves of music. The top staff is labeled '1st Treble' and the bottom staff is labeled '2d Treble'. The lyrics 'ation's wiles are known. While the heart with richest feel . ing, In the' are written below the 2d Treble staff.

youth ful breast beats high; Come and at life's foun tain kneel ing, Taste the

wave and nev - er die.

- 2 Days may come when dim and dreary,
 Life may be a path of pain ;
 When benighted worn and weary,
 Thou mayst seek for joy in vain.
 When the dreams of bliss that win thee,
 With their smiles will all be o'er ;
 And the mortal hopes within thee,
 Give thee light and peace no more.
- 3 Then before one ray is shaded,
 Which now cheers thy joyous way ;
 Ere thy youthful bloom be faded,
 Or one early hope decay.
 Ere the storms of grief assail thee,
 Bursting wildly o'er thy head ;
 Seek the hope that cannot fail thee,
 When all other hopes are fled.

THE STAR OF THE EAST.

First Treble.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our

darkness and lend us thine aid; Star of the east, the ho-ri-zon a-

dorn-ing, Guide where our infant Re-deem-er is laid! Cold on his

cra - dle the dew drops are shining; Low lies his bed with the

beasts of the stall, An - gels a - dore him in slum-ber re - clin-ing

Maker, and Monarch, and Sa-viour of all.

MISSIONARY HYMN.

Allegro Moderato.

Wm. Nutting.

2d Treble.

From greenland's icy mountains, From In - dia's co - ral

strand, Where Af - ric's sun - - ny foun - - tains, Roll

down their gol - - - den sand; From many an an - cient

ri - ver, From many a pal - my plain, They call us to de-

li - ver, Their land from er - ror's chains.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle—
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile?—
In vain, with lavish kindness,
The gifts of God are strown ;
The heathen in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we whose souls are lighted
By wisdom from on high—
Shall we to man benighted
The lamp of life deny ?—
Salvation ! oh, salvation !
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name.

4 Waft—waft, ye winds, his story ;
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole ;
Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
Returns in bliss to reign.

I love to see the glowing sun.

Andante.

First Treble.

2d Treble.

I love to see the glowing sun, Light up the deep blue sky,

Along the plea - sant fields to run, And hear the brook flow by.

- 2 How fresh and green the trees appear;
 What blooming flowers I find!
 Oh, surely God has sent them here
 To tell us he is kind.
- 3 The beasts that on the herbage feed
 Thank him in different ways;
 And little birds upon the boughs
 Sing sweetly to his praise.
- 4 Shall I alone forget to thank
 The God who made us all?
 O no, I'll humbly kneel to him,
 And on my Maker call.
- 5 Though I am but a little child,
 Yet I to God belong;
 His works declare him good and mild,
 And he will hear my song.

Humble praises, holy Jesus.

Slow

Newman.

First Treble.

2d Treble.

Humble praises ho - - ly Jesus Infant voices raise to thee;

p *f*

In thy arms, O Lord, receive us, Suf - fer us thy Lambs to be.

2

Blessed Saviour! thou hast bidden
 Babes like us to come to thee;
 Once by thy disciples chidden,
 Thou didst bless such ones as we.

3

Thanks to thee, who freely gave us
 Thy exalted Son to die;
 From eternal death to save us;
 Glory be to God on high!

When I look up to yonder sky.

Allegro. First Treble.

2d Treble.

When I look up to yon - der sky, So pure so bright, so won - drous

high, I think of one I cannot see, But one who sees and cares for me.

- 2 When every eye around me sleeps,
 May I not sin without control?
 No; for a constant watch he keeps,
 On every thought of every soul.
- 3 If I could find some cave unknown,
 Where human feet had never trod,
 Yet there I could not be alone,
 On every side there would be God.
- 4 He smiles in heaven, he frowns in hell,
 He fills the earth, the air, the sea;
 I must within his presence dwell,
 I cannot from his anger flee.
- 5 Yet I may flee; he shows me where:
 To Jesus Christ he bids me fly;
 And while I seek for pardon there,
 There's only mercy in his eye.

The Lilies of the field.

Andantino.

The li lies of the field, That quickly fade a - way. May

well to us a les - son yield, For we are frail as they.

- 2 Just like an early rose,
I've seen an infant bloom:
But death, perhaps, before it blows,
Will lay it in the tomb,
- 3 Then let us think on death,
Though we are young and gay;
For God, who gave our life and breath,
Can take them both away.
- 3 To God, who made them all,
Let children humbly cry;
And then, whenever death may call,
They'll be prepared to die.

How happy is the child.

Expressivo.

First Treble.

J. Dutton.

How happy is the child who hears In - struction's warning voice ; And

who ce - les - tial wisdom makes His ear - - - ly, on - ly choice.

- 2 For she has treasures greater far
Than east or west unfold ;
And her rewards more precious are
Than all their stores of gold.
- 3 She guides the young with innocence
In pleasure's path to tread ;
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the aged head.
- 4 According as her labours rise,
So her rewards increase ;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

There is a glorious world of light.

First Treble

Arranged from Romberg.

2d Treble.

There is a glorious world of light A bove the starry sky, Where

saints de - parted clothed in white, A - dore - - the Lord most high.

- 2 And hark! amid the sacred songs
 Those heavenly voices raise,
 Ten thousand, thousand infant tongues
 Unite and sing his praise.
- 3 These are the hymns that we shall know
 If Jesus we obey;
 That is the place where we shall go,
 If found in wisdom's way.

'Thou sweet gliding kedron.

1st Treble.

2d Treble.

Thou sweet gliding kedron, By thy silver stream, Our Saviour would

mf.

linger in moonlights soft beams And by thy bright waters, till

midnight would stay, And lose in thy murmurs, the tools of the day.

The Heavens declare thy Glory, Lord.

First Treble.

Arranged from WEBBE.

The heavens de-clare thy glory, Lord, In every star thy wisdom shines;

But when our eyes behold thy word, We read thy name in fairer lines.

- 2 The rolling sun the changing light,
And nights and days thy power confess;
But the blest volume thou hast writ
Reveals thy justice and thy grace.
- 3 Sun, moon, and stars proclaim thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand,
So when thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.
- 4 Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest
Till through the world thy truth shall run;
Till Christ hath all the nations blest,
That see the light, or feel the sun.

“O who shall see that glorious day.

First Treble.

Music, Guardini.

But who shall see that glo rious day, When thron'd on Zi - on's

brow, The Lord shall rend the veil a - way Which

hides the na - tions now: When earth no more be-

neath the fear Of his re-buke shall lie ; And pain shall cease, and

ev' - ry tear Be wip'd from ev' - ry eye?

2

Then, Judah, thou no more shalt mourn
 Beneath the heathen's chain ;
 Thy days of splendor shall return,
 And all be new again.
 The fount of life shall then be quaff'd
 In peace by all who come ;
 And ev'ry gale that blows shall waft
 Some long lost exile home.

Fading, still fading, the Vesper beam is shining.

AN EVENING HYMN.

A PORTUGUESE AIR.

First Treble. Duett.

Fading, still fading, the ves-per beam is shining, Father in

heaven, the day is fast de-clin-ing; Safe-ty and innocence fly with the

light, Tempt - a-tion and danger walk forth in the night. From the fall of the

shade till the morning bells chime, Shield us from danger and save us from crime

Tutti

Fa-ther have mercy, Father have mercy, Father have mercy, our Lord,
through Jesus Christ

2

Father in Heaven whose love to day hath spar'd us,
 Through the dark hours of the night securely guard us ;
 Feeble and fainting we trust in thy might,
 In doubting and darkness thy love still is light.
 Let us sleep on thy breast while the watch taper burns,
 Wake in thine arms when the morning returns ;
 Father have mercy, Father have mercy,
 Father have mercy, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All the week we spend.

First Treble.

Arranged from T. B WHITE.

Musical notation for the first system. The vocal line (First Treble) is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment (Ins.) is in the same key and time. The lyrics are: All the week we spend Full of chil - - dish

Musical notation for the second system. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: bliss, Eve - - - ry chang - ing scene Brings its

Musical notation for the third system. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: hap - - pi - - ness ; Yet our joys would not

be full, Had we not the Sab-

bath - - - school.

2

Lovely is the dawn
 Of each rising day,
 Loveliest the morn
 Of the Sabbath-day ;
 Then our infant thoughts are full
 Of the precious Sabbath-school !

3

To our happy ears
 Blessed news is brought,
 Tidings of the work
 Love divine has wrought ;
 Gracious news and merciful ;
 How we love the Sabbath-school !

Awake! my soul, in joyful lays.

First Treble

Arranged from WHITAKER.

A - - wake, my soul, in joy - . ful

lays, And sing thy great Re - - deem-

ers' praise; He just - ly claims a song from thee, His

lov - - ing kind-ness, O how free! His lov - - - - ing

kind - ness, O how free!

2

4

He saw me ruined in the fall
 Yet loved me notwithstanding all,
 He saved me from my lost estate,—
 His loving kindness, O how great!

When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
 Has gather'd thick, and thunder'd loud,
 He near my soul has always stood,—
 His loving kindness, O how good!

3

5

Tho' numerous hosts of mighty foes,
 Tho' earth and hell my way oppose,
 He safely leads my soul along,—
 His loving kindness, O how strong!

Often I feel my sinful heart
 Prone from my Saviour to depart;
 But though I oft have him forgot,
 His loving kindness changes not.

6

Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,
 Soon all my mortal powers must fail;
 O! may my last expiring breath
 His loving kindness sing in death.

Daughter of Zion awake from thy sadness.*

1st Treble.

2d Treble:

Daugh - ter of Zi - - on a - - - wake from thy

sad - ness, A - - wake for thy foes shall op - - press thee no

Fine Mez. Pia.

more, Bright o'er the hills dawns the

day - - star of glad - ness, A - rise! for the night of thy

sor - - rows is o'er.

Da Capo.

2

Strong were thy foes, but the arm that subdued them,
 And scattered their legions was mightier far,
 They fled like chaff from the scourge that pursued them,
 How vain were their steeds and their chariots of war.

3

Daughter of Zion the pow'r that hath saved thee,
 Extolled with the harp and the timbrel should be,
 Shout, for the foe is destroyed that enslaved thee,
 Th'oppressor is vanquished, and Zion is free.

* Sing after each verse " Daughter of Zion, &c." to Fine.

THE JUVENILE CHOIR.

Come Children! come.

The musical score is written for a juvenile choir in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of four staves. The first two staves are vocal parts, and the last two are piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Come children! come, Each leave its happy home, And to the courts of God repair, The bright a-bode we love is there. Come Children! come." The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings like accents (>).

- 2 Come Children! come,
Nor let your footsteps roam
With those who love not Heavenly ways;
The voice of prayer, the song of praise.
Come Children! come.
- 3 Haste Children! haste,
The ready banquet taste,
A Father's hand, the board hath spread,
And by his bounty ye are fed.
Haste Children! haste.
- 4 Come Children! come,
For each and all there's room,
And He to whom the ravens cry,
Will guard and bless your infancy.
Come Children! come.

Rock of ages! cleft for me.

First Treble.

2d Treble.

Rock of a - ges! cleft for me, Let me hide my - - self in thee ;
 Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy side, a heal - ing flood.

Be of sin the dou-ble cure, 'Save from wrath, and make me pure.

2 Should my tears for ever flow,
 Should my zeal no language know,
 This for sin could not atone,
 Thou must save, and thou alone ;
 In my hand no price I bring,
 Simply to thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When mine eye-lids close in death,
 When I rise to worlds unknown,
 And behold thee on thy throne,—
 Rock of ages! cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in thee !

On Zion and on Lebanon.

First Treble.

2d Treble.

p

On Zi - on, and on Le - ba - non, On Car - mel's bloom-ing

height, On Sha - ron's fer - tile plains, once shone The glo - - ry

mf
Un's

pure and bright; From thence its mild and cheer - ing ray Stream'd

forth from land to land; And em - pires now be - - hold a

day, And still its beams ex . pand.

2

3

Its brightest splendours, darting west,	Thou, who didst lighten Zion's hill,
Our happy shores illumine;	On Carmel who didst shine,
Our farther regions, once unblest,	Our deserts let thy glory fill,
Now like a garden bloom:	Thy excellence divine!
But ah! our deserts deep and wild	Like Lebanon, in tow'ring pride,
See not this heavenly light;	May all our forests smile;
No sacred beams, no radiance mild,	And may our borders blossom wide,
Dispel their dreary night.	Like Sharon's fruitful soil!

As, when the weary trav'ler gains.

First Treble.

MITCHEL.

As when the wea - ry trav'ler gains, The height of some commanding

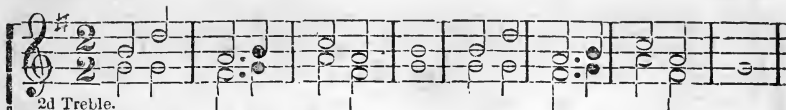
hill, His heart revives, if o'er the plains He sees hls home, tho' distant still.

- 2 So, when the Christian pilgrim views
By faith his mansion in the skies,
The sight his fainting strength renews,
And wings his speed to reach the prize.
- 3 The hope of heaven his spirit cheers ;
No more he grieves for sorrows past ;
Nor any future conflict fears,
So he may safe arrive at last.
- 4 O Lord, on thee our hopes we stay,
To lead us on to thine abode ;
Assur'd thy love will far o'erpay
The hardest labours of the road.

Now the shades of Night are gone.

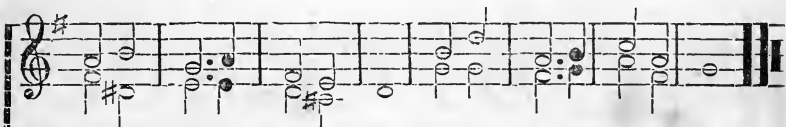
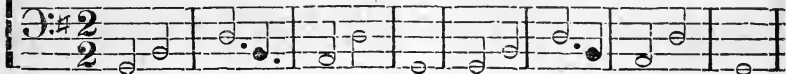
First Treble.

PLEYEL.

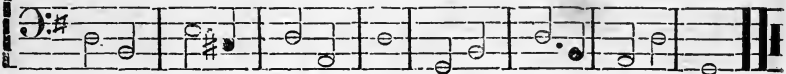


2d Treble.

Now the shades of night are gone; Now the morning light is come;



Lord, may we be thine to-day, Drive the shades of sin a - - way.



2

3

Fill our souls with heavenly light,
Banish doubt and clear our sight;
In thy service, Lord, to-day,
May we labour, watch and pray.

Keep our haughty passions bound;
Save us from our foes around;
Going out and coming in
Keep us safe from ev'ry sin.

4

When our work of life is past,
O receive us then at last;
Night and sin will be no more,
When we reach the heavenly shore.

4

Come ye disconsolate, where'er you languish.

SOLO.

WEBBE.

Come, ye dis - con - so - late, where'er you lan - guish, Come at the

shrine of God, fer - vent - ly kneel, Here bring your wounded hearts,

here tell your an - guish; Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot

TRIO.

heal. Here bring your wounded hearts, Here tell your anguish ;

Earth has no sor-row that heaven cannot heal.

2

Joy of the comfortles, light of the straying,
 Hope, when all others die, fadeless and pure.
 Here speaks the Comforter in God's name saying,
 "Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot cure."

Saviour! who thy flock are feeding.

1st Treble.

Arranged from Pleyel.

2d Treble.

Sa - viour! who thy flock art feeding, With the shepherd's

There we know—thy word be - lying—Only there se-

pru - dent care, All the fee - ble gent - ly

cure from harm.

leading, While the lambs thy bosom share;

Now these lit - - tle ones re - ceiv - ing, Fold them

in thy gra - - cious arms.] D. C.

2

Never from thy pasture roving,
 Let *them* be the lion's prey;
 Let thy tenderness, so loving,
 Keep *them* all life's dangerous way;
 Then within thy fold eternal,
 Let *them* find a resting place;
 Feed in pastures ever verdant,
 Drink the rivers of thy grace,

The day is past and gone.

READ.

1st Treble.

2d Treble.

The day is past and gone; The ev'ning shades ap - - pear; O

may we all re - member well The night of death draws near.

2

We lay our garments by,
Upon our beds to rest;
So death shall soon disrobe us all
Of what is here possesst.

3

Lord, keep us safe this night
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
'Till morning light appears.

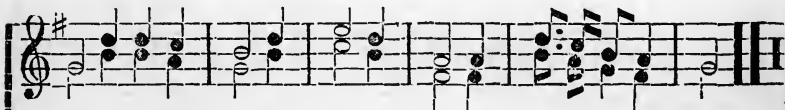
Blest is the tie that binds.

1st Treble.

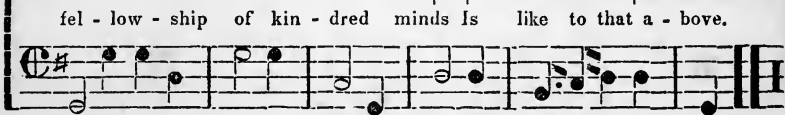


2d Treble.

Blest is the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love: The

fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.



2

4

Before our Father's throne

We pour united prayers ;

Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one

Our comforts and our cares.

3

We share our mutual woes,

Our mutual burdens bear ;

And often for each other flows

The sympathising tear.

When we at death must part,

How keen, how deep the pain !

But we shall still be join'd in heart,

And hope to meet again.

5

From sorrow, toil, and pain,

And sin we shall be free ;

And perfect love and friendship reign

Throughout eternity.

Father, whate'er of earthly bliss.

1st Treble.

2d Treble.

Father, whate'er of earthly bliss Thy sovereign will denies, Accepted at thy

throne, let this, My hum - ble pray - - - er a - - - rise -

- 2 Give me a calm and thankful heart,
 From every murmur free;
 The blessing of thy grace impart,
 And make me live to thee :
- 3 Let the sweet hope that thou art mine
 My life and death attend,
 Thy presence through my journey shine,
 And crown my journey's end.

Slow.

See the light is fading.

First Treble.

2d Treble.

See the light is fa-ding, From the western sky; Day thou art de-

parting Night is draw - - ing night.

2

Evening winds are breathing
Through the forest green,
Crimson clouds are wreathing
In the sky serene.

3

See the stars appearing
All around so bright,
Emblems ever cheering
Of eternal light.

Sing, my soul, his wondrous love.

1st Treble.

2/4

2d Treble.

Sing my soul his wondrous love, Who, from yon bright throne above,

2/4

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is labeled '1st Treble.' and the bottom staff is labeled '2d Treble.'. Both staves are in 2/4 time. The music consists of a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics for this system are 'Sing my soul his wondrous love, Who, from yon bright throne above,'.

E - ver watch - ful o'er our race, Still to man ex-tends his grace,

2/4

2d Treble.

E - ver watch - ful o'er our race, Still to man ex-tends his grace,

2/4

Detailed description: This system contains the second two staves of music. The top staff is labeled '1st Treble.' and the bottom staff is labeled '2d Treble.'. Both staves are in 2/4 time. The music continues from the first system. The lyrics for this system are 'E - ver watch - ful o'er our race, Still to man ex-tends his grace,'.

Heaven and earth by him were made, All is by his

2/4

2d Treble.

Heaven and earth by him were made, All is by his

2/4

Detailed description: This system contains the final two staves of music. The top staff is labeled '1st Treble.' and the bottom staff is labeled '2d Treble.'. Both staves are in 2/4 time. The music concludes the piece. The lyrics for this system are 'Heaven and earth by him were made, All is by his'.



scep - tre sway'd; What are we that he should show



So much love to us be - low?

2

God the merciful and good,
Bought us with the Saviour's blood;
And, to make our safety sure,
Guides us by his Spirit pure.
Sing, my soul, adore his name;
Let his glory be thy theme:
Praise him till he calls thee home,
Trust his love for all to come.

Hark! the vesper hymn is stealing.

First Treble. Solo.

A Russian Air.

Hark! the ves - per hymn is steal - ing O'er the waters soft and

clear; Near - er yet and near - er peal - ing, Now it bursts up - on the

Ju - - - bi - - - la - - - te, A - - men, A - -

ear. Ju - bi - - la - te, Ju - bi - - la - te, Ju - bi - - la - te,

men.

1st time, Pia. 21, P. P.

A - - men. Far - ther now, now far - ther steal - ing, Soft it
A - - men. Ju - - bi - - la - - - - te; A -

Repeat the Chorus.

fa - des up - - on the ear.
men, A - - - - - men,

- 2 "Now like vernal breezes waking,
Rippling o'er the wave its floats;
Now again in chorus breaking,
Wildly swell its mingling notes.
Jubilate, Jubilate, Jubilate, Amen.
Hark! again, like Zephyr's waking,
Whisp'ring o'er the wave it floats.
- 3 Now as moonlight waves retreating,
To the shore it dies along;
Now like angry surges meeting,
Breaks the mingled tide of song.
Jubilate, Jubilate, Jubilate, Amen.
Hush! once more like waves retreating,
To the shore it dies along.

Array'd in robes of morning.

Andante. First Treble.

2d Treble.

Ar - - ray'd in robes of mor-ning, His dai-ly course to run, 'The

world with light a - - - do:n-ing, Be - hold the ri-sing sun.

2

O welcome glorious image
Of Justice reconciled ;
So great and so majestic,
But yet so soft and mild.

3

With grateful hearts and voices
We hail thy kindly rays ;
All nature now rejoices,
And sings aloud thy praise.

4

O shed thy radiance o'er us,
And cheer each youthful mind ;
Like thee our Lord is glorious,
Like thee our God is kind.

O Lord! while angels praise thee.

Allegro. First Treble.

O Lord! while angels praise thee, And all cre - a - tion

sings, To thee al-migh-ty spir - it! My soul its tri-bute brings.

2

The morning stars all praise thee;
 The heavenly host on high.
 The beams of early dawning,
 And purple evening sky.

3

The fragrant springing-flowers,
 And summer's glowing rays,
 The golden fruits of autumn,
 And winters frozen days.

4

With pleasure thou dost listen,
 To hear an infant sing,
 Thou wilt accept the praises
 That little children bring.

5

To thee I give my being,
 I consecrate my days;
 And every day my duty
 Shall be to sing thy praise.

Guide me O thy great Jehovah.

1st Treble.

2d Treble.

Guide me, O thou Great Je - ho - vah, Pilgrim through this barren land.

I am weak, but thou art mighty; Hold me with thy pow'rful hand.

- 2 Open now the crystal fountains
 Whence the living waters flow;
 Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
 Lead me all my journey through.
- 3 Feed me with the heavenly manna
 In this barren wilderness;
 Be my sword, and shield, and banner;
 Be the Lord my righteousness,
- 4 When I tread the verge of Jordon,
 Bid my anxious fears subside;
 Death of death, and hell's destruction,
 Land me safe on Canaan's side.

This world is all a fleeting show.

First Treble.

Words by T. MOORE.

1. This world is all a fleeting show, For man's illusion giv'n; The smiles of joy, the

tears of wo, Deceitful shine, deceitful flow, There's nothing true but heav'n.

- 2 And false the light on glory's plume,
 As fading hues of ev'n;
 And hope, and joy, and beauty's bloom,
 Are blossoms gathered for the tomb;
 There's nothing true but heav'n.
- 3 Poor wand'ers of a stormy day,
 From wave to wave were driv'n;
 And fancy's flash, and reason's ray,
 Serve but to light the troubled way;
 There's nothing calm but heaven.

HEAVEN, MY HOME.

First Treble.

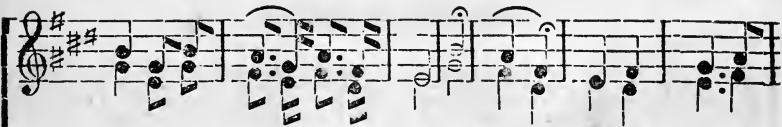
Andante.

2d Treble.

An a - lien from God, and a stran - ger to grace, I

wander'd thr' earth, its gay plea - sures to trace, In the path -

way of sin I con - - tin - - ued to roam, Un - - mind - ful a -



las! that it led me from home, Home, home, sweet sweet home, O




Sa - - viour di - - rect me to hea - - ven my home.



2

The pleasures of earth, I have seen fade away,
They bloom for a season, but soon they decay;
But pleasures more lasting in Jesus are given,
Salvation on earth, and a mansion in heaven.

Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
The saints in those mansions are ever at home.

3

Allure me no longer, ye false glowing charms!
The Saviour invites me, I'll go to his arms;
At the banquet of mercy, I hear there is room,
O there may I feast with his children at home.

Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
O Jesus, conduct me to heaven my home!

The Summer Evening.

First Treble.

2d Treble

The sum - mer eve - ning, Bright wreaths is

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is for the First Treble clef, and the bottom staff is for the 2d Treble clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line of lyrics starting under the second measure of the first staff.

weav - - ing Round vale and hill, Round vale and

Detailed description: This system contains the second two staves of music. The top staff continues the melody from the first system, and the bottom staff provides a bass line. The lyrics continue from the first system, with the first line of lyrics starting under the first measure of the second staff.

hill, The dew - - - y flow - - ers, Per - - fume the

Detailed description: This system contains the final two staves of music. The top staff continues the melody, and the bottom staff provides a bass line. The lyrics conclude the piece, with the first line of lyrics starting under the first measure of the third staff.

bow - - ers, And all is still, And all

is still.

2

3

The moon shines brightly ;
 The birds rest lightly.
 Among the trees :
 The reapers singing,
 Are homeward bringing
 Their yellow sheaves.

Now day is over—
 The little rover
 Must be at rest—
 Till purple morning,
 Awakes the dawning,
 In glory drest.

I would not live always.

Andante. First Treble.

2d Treble.

I would not live al - - way: I ask not to

stay, Where storm af - - ter storm ri - - ses o'er the dark

way; The few lu - - rid morn - ings that dawn on

us here, Are e - - nough for life's woes— full e-

nough for its cheer.

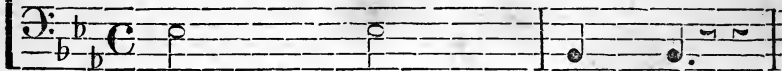
- 2 I would not live away, no—welcome the tomb,
 Since Jesus has lain there, I dread not its gloom ;
 There, sweet be my rest, till he bid me arise,
 'T'o hail him in triumph descending the skies.
- 3 Who, who would live away, away from his God ;
 Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
 Where the rivers of pleasures flow o'er the bright plains,
 And the noon-tide of glory eternally reigns :
- 4 Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
 Their Saviour and brethren, transported to greet ;
 While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
 And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

Why, ah! why my heart this sadness?

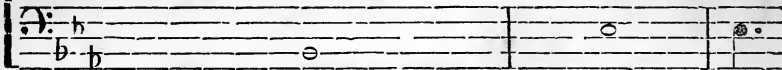
First Treble.



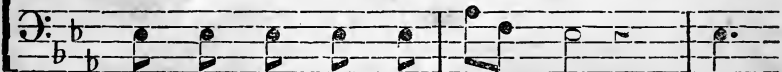
Why, ah! why my heart this sad - - ness?



Why 'mid scenes like these de - cline? Where all



though strange, is joy and glad - ness, Say,



what wish can yet be thine? - - - Oh

say what wish can yet be thine?

- 2 All that's dear to me is wanting,
 Lone and cheerless here I roam;
 The stranger's joys how'er enchanting,
 To me can never be like Home.
 To me can never be like Home.
- 3 Give me those, I ask no other,
 Those that bless the humble dome
 Where dwell my Father and my Mother,
 Give, oh! give me back my Home,
 My own, my own dear native Home.

Child, amidst the Flowers at Play.

1st Treble.

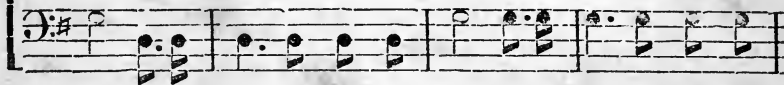
Child, a - midst the flowers at play, While the red light

fades a - - way; Mo - - ther, with thine ear - - nest eye

E - - ver following si - lent - - ly; Father by the breeze of



eve Call'd thy har - vest-work to leave; Pray!—ere yet the dark hours



be, Lift the heart and bend the knee!



2

3

Traveller, in the stranger's land
 Far from thine own household hand;
 Mourner, haunted by the tone
 Of a voice from this world gone!
 Captive, in whose narrow cell
 Sunshine hath not leave to dwell;
 Sailor, on the darkening sea—
 Lift the heart and bend the knee!

Warrior, that from battle won
 Breathless now at set of sun!
 Woman, o'er the lowly slain
 Weeping on his burial plain;
 Ye that triumph, ye that sigh,
 Kindred by one holy tie,
 Heaven's first star alike ye see—
 Lift the heart and bend the knee!

Come, let us join our cheerful Songs.

1st Treble.

2d Treble.

Come, let us join our cheerful songs With an - gels round the throne; Ten

thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.

2 Worthy the Lamb that died, they cry,
To be exalted thus!

Worthy the Lamb, our lips reply,
For he was slain for us.

3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Hono: and power divine;
And blessings more than we can give
Be, Lord, forever thine.

4 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift thy glories high,
And speak thine endless praise.

We meet for Evening Prayer.

1st Treble.

Musical notation for the first system, including 1st Treble and Bass staves. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the 1st Treble clef, and the bass line is in the Bass clef. The music consists of a series of eighth and quarter notes, with some beamed eighth notes.

We meet for Evening prayer! Lord, give us life di-vine; Let every

Musical notation for the second system, including Treble and Bass staves. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody continues in the Treble clef, and the bass line is in the Bass clef. The system concludes with a double bar line.

tongue thy praise de - - clare And all our hearts be thine.

2

Hark! the sweet anthems rise
 Where pagan altars stand;
 The swelling chorus mounts the skies
 From every pagan land.

3

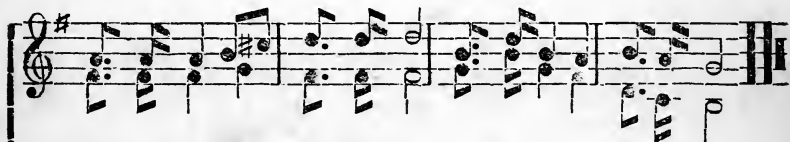
While glad hosannas ring
 From desert, rock, and sea;
 The heathen tribes their children bring,
 And give them, Lord, to thee.

Palms of Glory, raiment bright.

Allegro. First Treble.



Palms of glo - ry, rai - ment bright, Crowns that never fade away,



Gird and deck the saint in light, Priests and kings and conquerors they.



- 2 Yet the conquerors bring their palms
To the Lamb amidst the throne,
And proclaim in joyful psalms,
Victory through his cross alone.
- 3 Kings for harps their crowns resign,
Crying, as they strike the chords,
"Take the kingdom—it is thine,
King of kings, and Lord of lords!"
- 4 Round the altar, priests confess,
If their robes are white as snow,
'Twas the Saviour's righteousness,
And his blood that made them so.

To Praise the Saviour's Name.

First Treble.

To praise the Saviour's name, Let lit - tle chil-dren try; While

saints and angels do the same In the bright world on high.

- 2 His love in heaven is sung,
His name is there adored;
And children here, however young,
May learn to praise the Lord.
- 3 The wonders of that love
No earthly tongue can tell,
Which brought the Saviour from above,
To save our souls from hell.
- 4 For us he wept and bled,
And suffered all his pain;
For us was numbered with the dead,
And rose to life again.

If you will turn away from sin.

First Treble.

2d Treble.

If you will turn a - way from sin In childhood's early day,

The Lord will make you pure within, And take your guilt a - way.

- 2 He'll show you all his matchless love,
He'll make you heirs of light,
And give you grace, that you may prove
Still faithful in his sight.
- 3 He'll lead you in the pleasant way
Of holiness and peace;
And guide you thus to endless day,
Where sin and sorrow cease.
- 4 O stay not in the road to death,
But to the Saviour come;
And, when you lose life's fleeting breath,
He'll send and take you home.

Gentle Jesus, meek and mild.

First Treble.

2d Treble.

Gen-tle Je-sus, meek and mild, Look u-pon a lit-tle child;

Pi - ty my sim - pli - ci - ty, Suf - fer me to come to thee.

2

Fain I would to thee be brought;
 Gracious God, forbid it not:
 In the kingdom of thy grace,
 Give a little child a place.

3

O supply my every want,
 Feed the young and tender plant;
 Day and night my keeper be,
 Every moment watch round me.

Come, sound his Praise abroad.

First Treble.

2d Treble.

Come sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing; Je-

ho - vah is the sovereign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.

2

He formed the deeps unknown
 He gave the seas their bound;
 The watery worlds are all his own,
 And all the solid ground.

3

Come worship at his throne;
 Come bow before the Lord;
 We are his works and not our own;
 He formed us by his word.

4

The watchmen join their voice,
 And tuneful notes employ;
 Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
 And deserts learn the joy.

O, in the Morn of Life, when Youth.

First Treble.

Musical notation for the first system, First Treble part. The staff is in G major (one flat) and 2/2 time. It contains the melody for the first line of the song.

2d Treble.

O, in the morn of life, when youth With vital ar - - dour glows,

Musical notation for the first system, 2d Treble part. The staff is in G major (one flat) and 2/2 time. It contains the accompaniment for the first line of the song.

And shines in all the fair - - est charms That beau - ty can dis-close.

Musical notation for the second system, First Treble part. The staff is in G major (one flat) and 2/2 time. It contains the melody for the second line of the song.

Musical notation for the second system, 2d Treble part. The staff is in G major (one flat) and 2/2 time. It contains the accompaniment for the second line of the song.

2

4

Deep in thy soul, before its pow'rs
And yet by vice enslaved,
Be thy Creator's glorious name
And character engraved :

Ere yet thy heart the woes of age,
With vain regret deplore,
And sadly muse on former joys,
That now return no more.

3

5

Ere yet the shades of sorrow cloud
The sunshine of thy days ;
And cares and toils, in endless round,
Encompassed all the ways :

True wisdom, early sought and gain'd
In age will give thee rest :
O then, improve the morn of life,
To make its ev'ning blest !

When shall the Voice of Singing.

First Treble.

When shall the voice of sing-ing Flow joy - ful - ly a - - long? When

hill and valley, ring - ing With one tri - umphant song, Pro-

claim the con - test en - ded, And Him who once was slain, A-

gain to earth de - scen - ded, In righ - teous - ness to reign? A-

gain to earth de - scen - ded, In righteousness to reign.

2

Then from the craggy mountains
 The sacred shout shall fly;
 And shady vales and fountains
 Shall echo the reply.
 High tower and lowly dwelling
 Shall send the Chorus round,
 All hallelujah swelling
 In one eternal sound!

I hear the call—I will not stay.

SLOW.

1st Treble.

2d Treble.

I hear the call—I will not stay, But take my seat without delay; Should

o - thers loi-ter, I'll be there, Nor will I miss the time of pray'r.

2

When darkness shades the distant hill
 The little birds are hid and still ;
 And I a quiet sleep may take,
 For my Creator is awake.

3.

'Tis sweet to lie upon my bed,
 And think my Saviour guards my head ;
 And he a helpless child can keep
 Throughout the silent hours of sleep.

Awake, my Soul, and with the Sun.

First Treble.

Musical notation for the first system, First Treble part. The staff is in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). It begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The melody starts with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. There are various rests and notes throughout the system, including a half note G4 and a quarter note A4.

2d Treble.

Awake, my soul, and with the sun Thy daily stage of duty run;

Musical notation for the first system, 2d Treble part. The staff is in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). It begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The melody starts with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. There are various rests and notes throughout the system, including a half note G4 and a quarter note A4.

Musical notation for the second system, First Treble part. The staff is in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). It begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The melody continues from the first system, starting with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. There are various rests and notes throughout the system, including a half note G4 and a quarter note A4.

Shake off dull sloth, and ear - ly rise, To pay the morn - ing sacrifice.

Musical notation for the second system, 2d Treble part. The staff is in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). It begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The melody continues from the first system, starting with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. There are various rests and notes throughout the system, including a half note G4 and a quarter note A4.

- 2 Glory to Thee, who safe hast kept
And hast refreshed me, while I slept;
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless life partake.
- 3 Lord, I my vows to thee renew,
Scatter my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with thyself my spirit fill.
- 4 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite.

In the cool and leafy Grove.

Allegro.

First Treble

In the cool and leafy grove, Hand in hand we

Ins.

This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is for the vocal line, and the bottom staff is for the piano accompaniment. Both are in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment begins with a bass clef and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

love to rove, While in every shady tree,

This system contains the next two staves of music. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "love to rove, While in every shady tree,". The piano accompaniment continues with a steady accompaniment.

Birds tune up their melody; Let us join their

This system contains the final two staves of music on the page. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "Birds tune up their melody; Let us join their". The piano accompaniment continues with a steady accompaniment.

pret - ty song, And the har - - mo - ny pro - long.

And the har - - mo - ny pro - long.

To-morrow, Lord, is thine.

First Treble.

STANDLY.

To-morrow, Lord, is thine, Lodged in thy sovereign hand; And if its

sun a - - rise, and shine, It shines by thy command.

2

The present moment flies
 And bears our life away ;
 O make us children truly wise,
 That we may live to-day.

3

To Jesus we may fly,
 Swift as the morning light ;
 Lest life's bright beams at once should die,
 In sudden endless night.

How beautiful are their feet.

1st Treble.

HAYDN.

How beautiful are their feet Who stand on Zion's hill; Who

bring salvation on their tongues, And words of peace reveal!

2

3

How charming is their voice:
How sweet their tidings are!
"Zion behold thy Saviour-King,
He reigns and triumphs here."

How happy are our ears
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found.

4

The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

And now another Hour is past.

Arranged from SHAW.

1st Treble.

2d Treble.

And now an - o - ther hour is past, Of kind in - struc - tion given; And

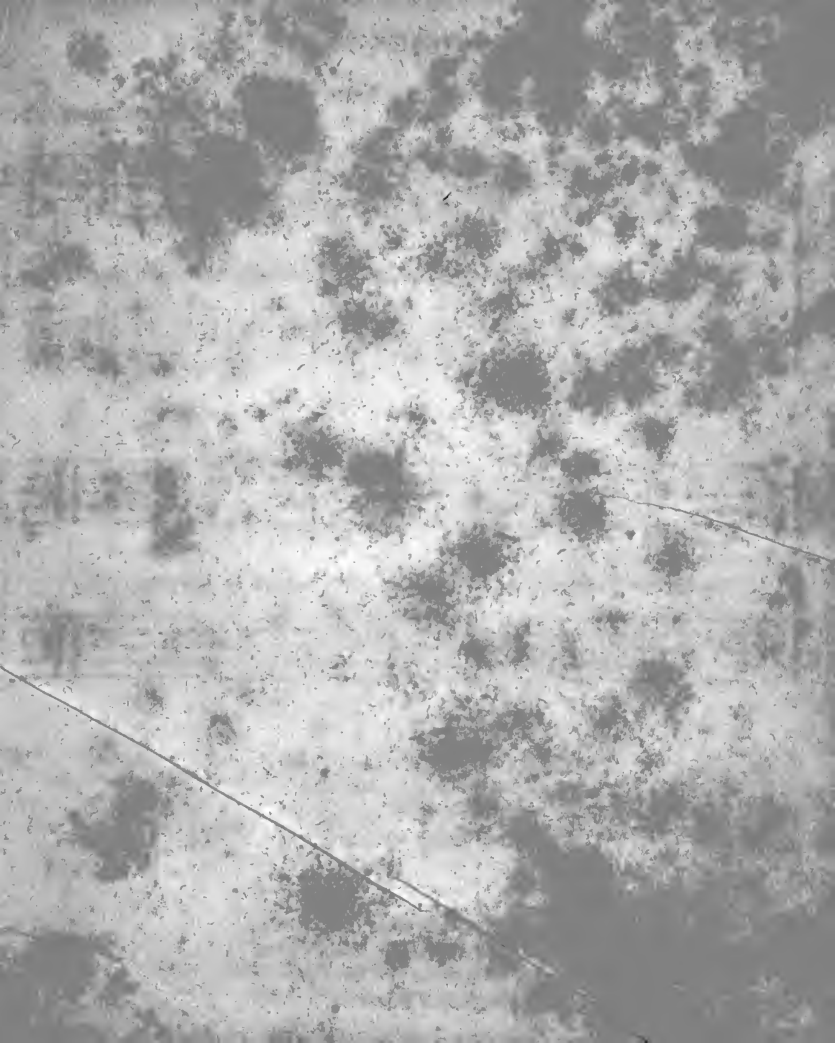
this, perhaps, may be the last On this side hell or heaven.

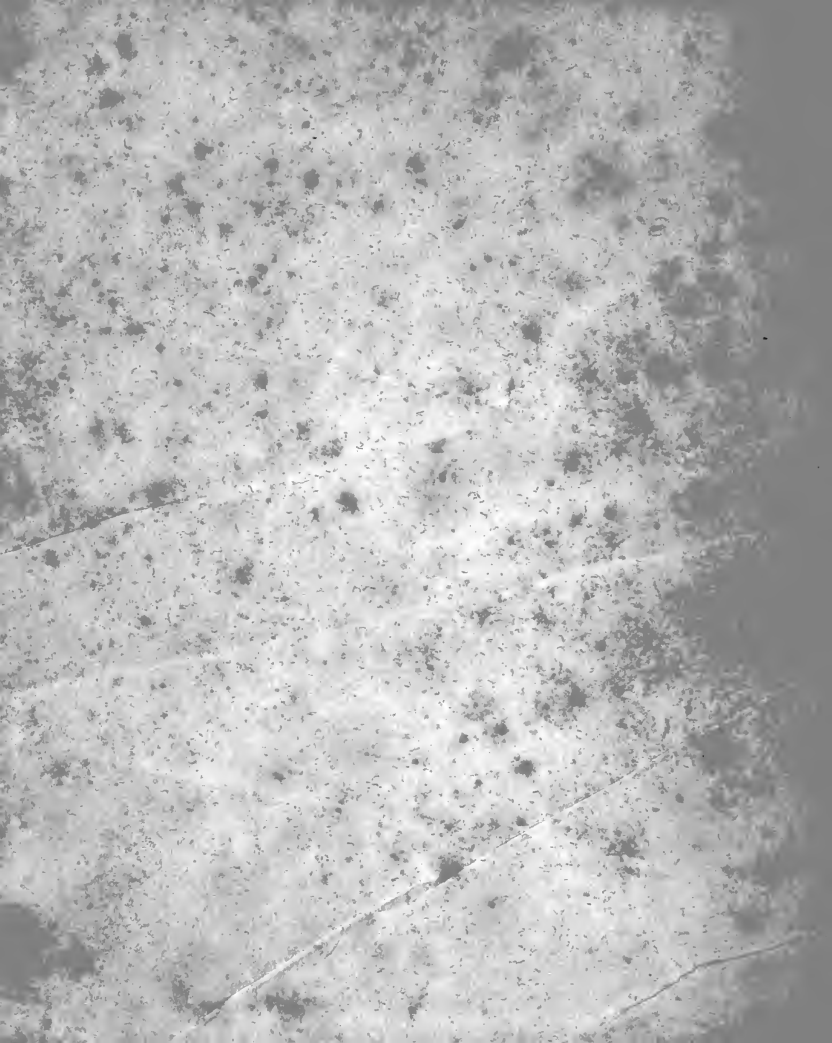
2

And is it so? How dread the thought,
 And yet indeed how true!
 If I could feel it as I ought,
 'This day, what should I do?

3

O, surely prize it more and more,
 And pray that God would give
 A death of gain, if life be o'er,
 And blessing if I live.





Edwardsville, Ill.
1878-1884

