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Missionary Hymnal

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this little book will fill
a need to many friends
of missions and prove a
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Thanking you once more
I am Very Cordially Yours

April 17. 1906. Ida Humphreys. SOCIETY
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Missionary Hymnal

COMPILED BY
IDA HUNNEMAN

THE WOMAN'S BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSIONARY SOCIETY
FORD BUILDING, BOSTON, MASS.
1906

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MISSIONARY HYMNAL.

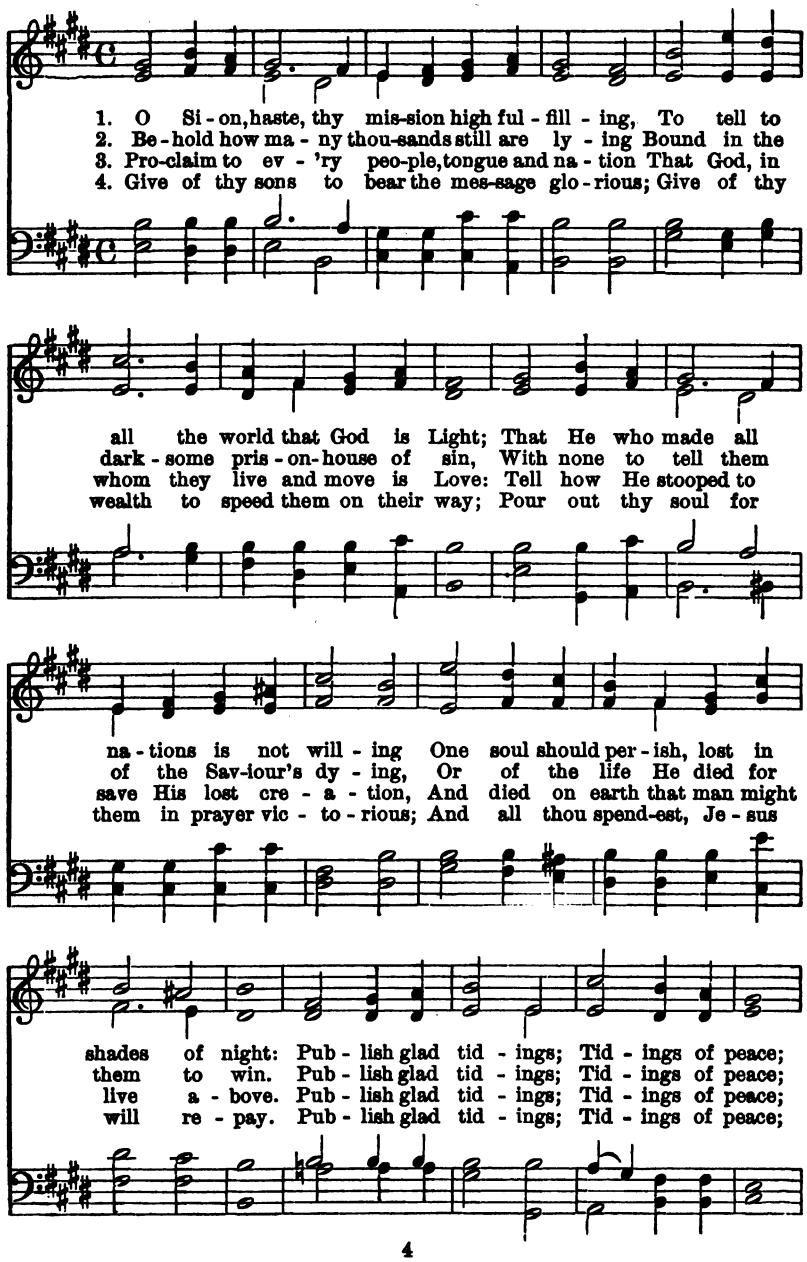
1 Arise, O Lord, and Shine.

W. Hurn. Samuel A. S. Sullivan.

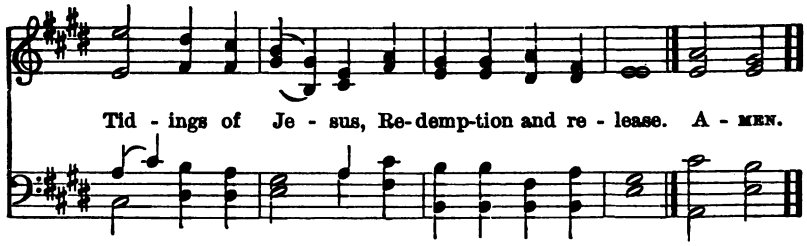
1. A - rise, O Lord, and shine In all Thy sav- ing might, And pros-per each de - sign To spread Thy glorious Light : Let heal-ing streams of mer - cy flow, That all the earth Thy truth may know.
2. O bring the na - tions near, That they may sing Thy praise ; Let all the peo- ple hear And learn Thy ho - ly ways : Reign, mighty God, as- sert Thy cause, And gov - ern by Thy right - eous laws.
3. Put forth thy glo - rious power : The na-tions then shall see, And earth pre- sent her store, In converts born to Thee : God, our own God, His Church shall bless, And earth be filled with right - eous - ness. A - men.

2 O Sion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling.

M. A. Thomson. Pilgrims. H. Smart.

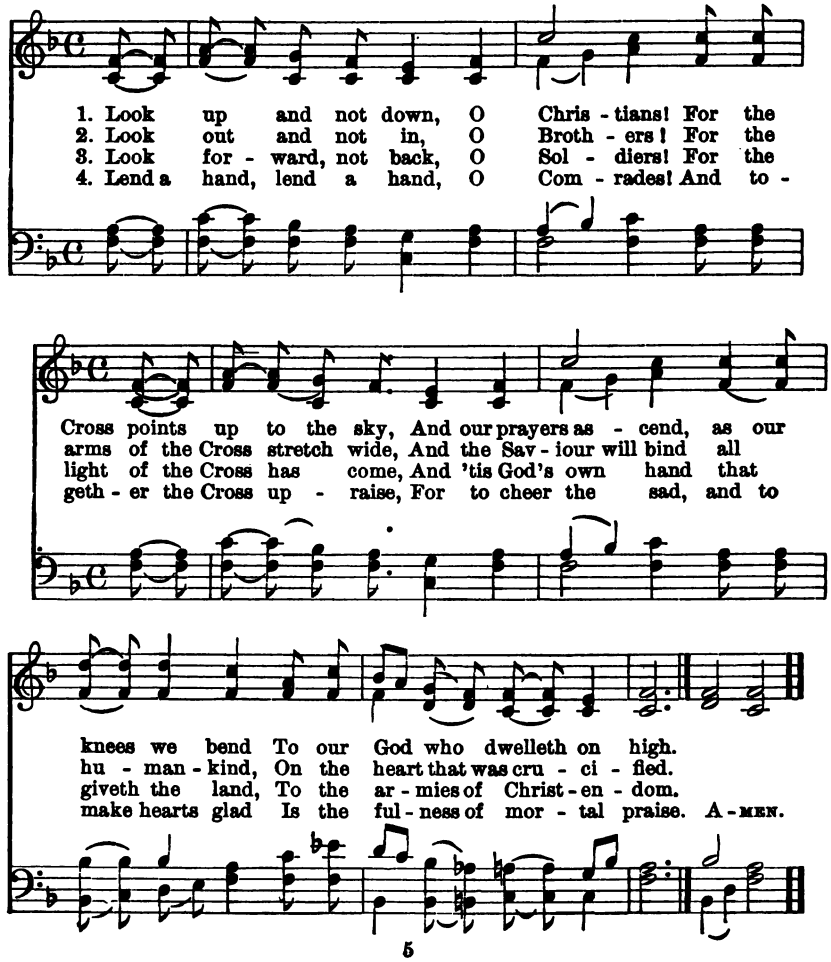


O Sion, Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling.



3 Look Up and not Down.

Rev. Wm. H. Williams. Ida Hunneman.



4 Hasten the Time Appointed.

J. Borthwick. — Lancashire. H. Smart.

1. Hast- en the time ap - point - ed, By proph-ets long fore - told,
2. Let Jew and Gen - tile meet - ing, From ma -ny a dis -tant shore,
3. Let all that now u - nites us More sweet and last -ing prove,
4. O long - ex -pect- ed dawn- ing, Come with thy cheer-ing ray!

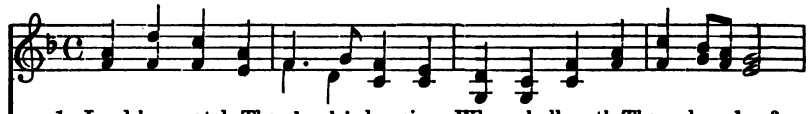
When all shall dwell to - geth - er, One Shep- herd and one fold,
A - round one al - tar kneel - ing, One com- mon Lord a - dore.
A clos - er bond of un - ion In a blest land of love.
When shall the morn-ing bright - en, The shad-ows flee a - way?

Let ev - 'ry i - dol per - ish, To moles and bats be thrown,
Let all that now di - vides us Re - move and pass a - way,
Let war be learned no lon - ger, Let strife and tu-mult cease,
O sweet an - ti - ci - pa - tion! It cheers the watchers on,

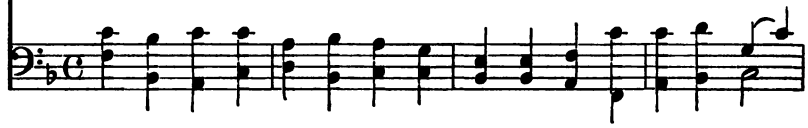
And ev - 'ry prayer be of - fered To God in Christ a- lone.
Like shadows of the morn - ing Be -fore the blaze of day.
All earth His bless -ed king - dom, The Lord and Prince of Peace.
To pray, and hope, and la - bor, Till the dark night be gone. A- men.

5 Lord, her Watch Thy Church is Keeping.

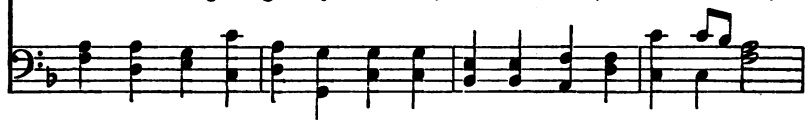
H. Downton. Bethany. H. Smart.



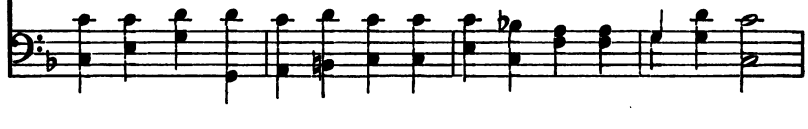
1. Lord, her watch Thy church is keeping; When shall earth Thy rule o- bey?
2. Tid-ings send to ev - 'ry crea-ture, Mil-lions yet have nev - er heard;
3. Then the end! Thy church completed, All Thy cho-sen gath-ered in,



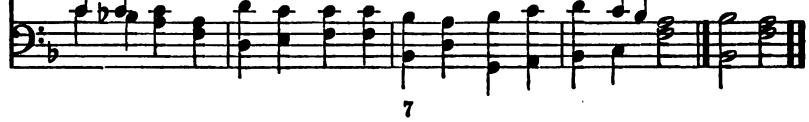
When shall end the night of weep-ing? When shall break the promised day?
Can they hear with-out a preach-er? Lord Al - might-y, give the word!
With their King in glo - ry seat - ed, Sa - tan bound, and banished sin;



See the whit-'ning har- vest lan-guish, Waiting still the la-borer's toil;
Give the word! in ev - 'ry na - tion Let the gos - pel trum- pet sound,
Gone for - ev - er part- ing, weep-ing, Hun- ger, sor - row, death and pain;

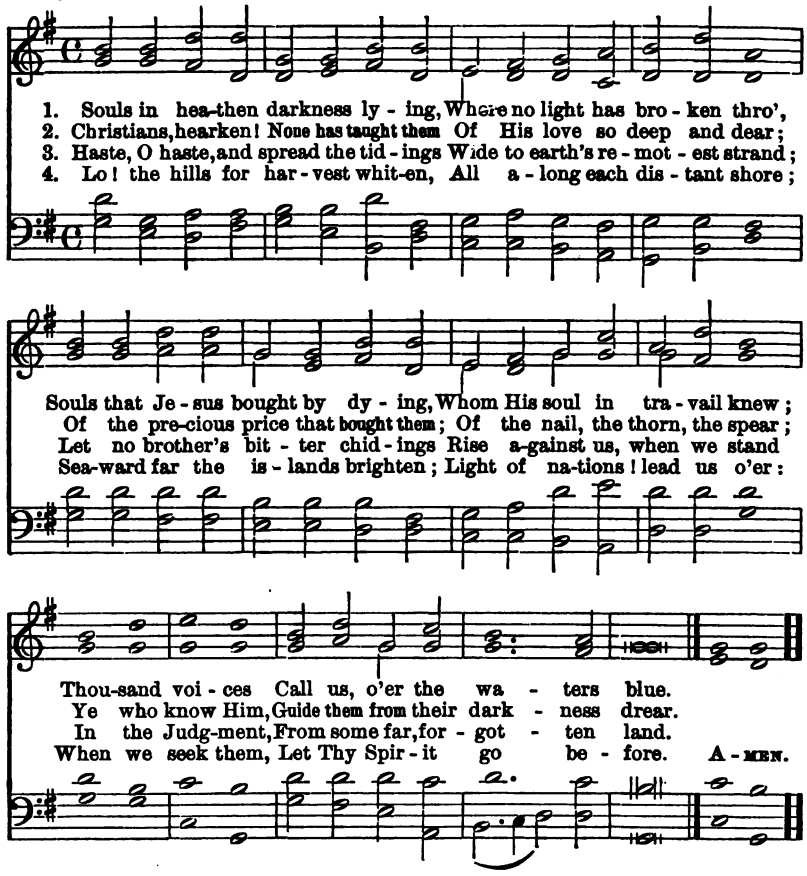


Was it vain Thy Son's deep anguish? Shall the Strong retain the spoil?
Wit-ness-ing a world's sal-va-tion, To the earth's remot- est bound.
Lo! her watch Thy Church is keeping; Come, Lord Jesus, come to reign! A- men.



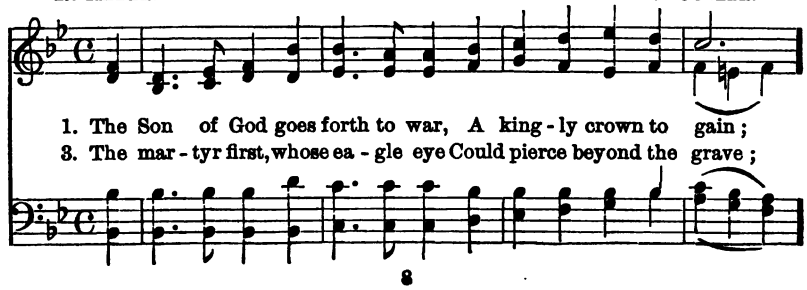
6 Souls in Heathen Darkness Lying.

C. F. Alexander. — Coronae. W. H. Monk.

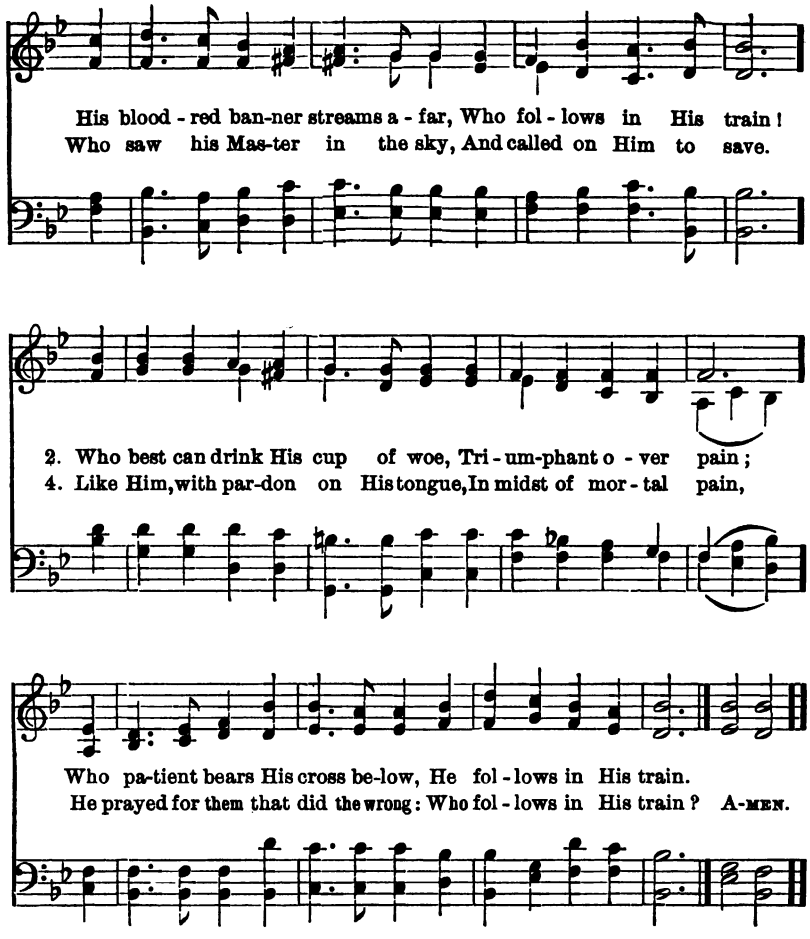


7 The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

R. Heber. — All Saints. H. S. Cutler.



The Son of God Goes Forth to War.



5 A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came;
Twelve valiant saints their hope they knew
And mocked the cross and flame.

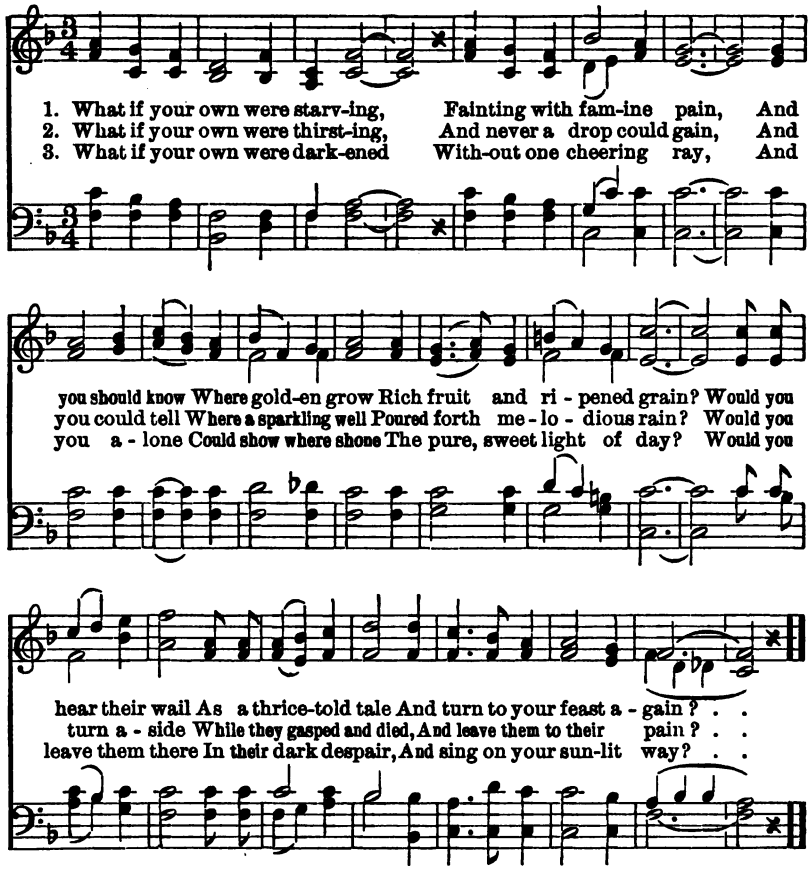
6 They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane; [feel:
They bowed their necks the death to
Who follows in their train?

7 A noble army: men and boys,
The matron and the maid;
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.

8 They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain;
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

8 Your Own.

L. G. McVEAN. L. WATERHOUSE.



4 What if your own were wandering
Far in a trackless maze,
And you could show
Them where to go
Along your pleasant ways;
Would your heart be light
Till the pathway right
Was plain before their gaze?

5 What if your own were prisoned
Far in a hostile land,
And the only key
To set them free
Was held in your command?
Would you breathe free air
While they stifled there,
And wait and hold your hand?

6 Yet what else are we doing,
Dear ones, by Christ made free,
If we will not tell
What we know so well
To those across the sea,
Who have never heard
One tender word
Of the Lamb of Calvary?

7 "They are not *our own*," you answer?
"They are neither kith nor kin?"
They are *God's own*,—
His love alone
Can save them from their sin;
They are *Christ's own*,—
He left His throne
And died, their souls to win.

9 For All the Saints.

W. W. How. — Sarum. J. Barnby.

1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, Who Thee by
2. Thou wast their Rock, their For-tress and their Might, Thou, Lord, their
3. O blest commun - ion! Fel - low - ship di - vine! We fee - bly

faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy name, O Je - sus,
Cap-tain in the well - fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness
strug-gle; they in glo - ry shine; Yet, all are one in

be for - ev - er bless'd. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.
drear, the one true Light. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.
Thee, for all are Thine. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia. A - men.

4 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia.

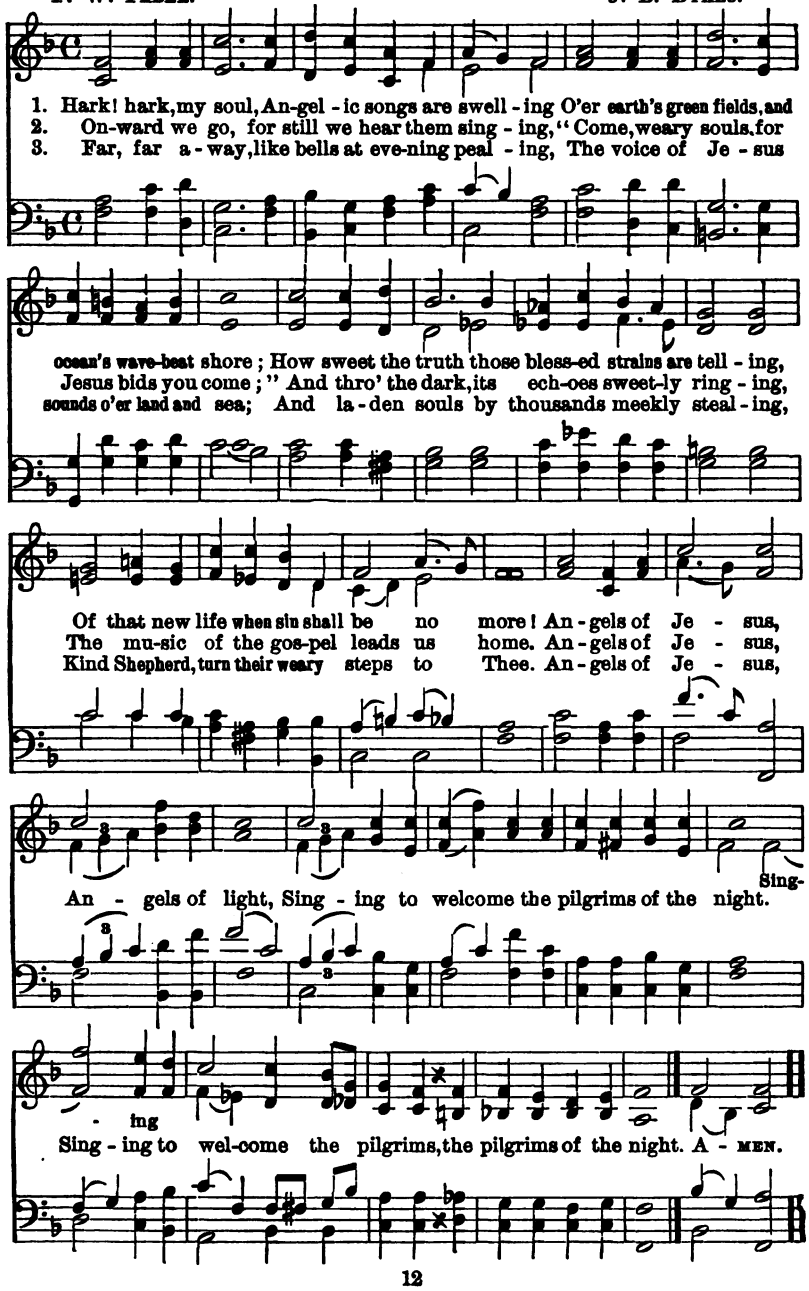
5 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon, to faithful warriors cometh the rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise, the blest.
Alleluia.

6 But, lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints, triumphant, rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way.
Alleluia!

7 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Thro' gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia! Amen.

10 Hark! Hark, My Soul.

F. W. Faber. — Vox Angelica. J. B. Dykes.



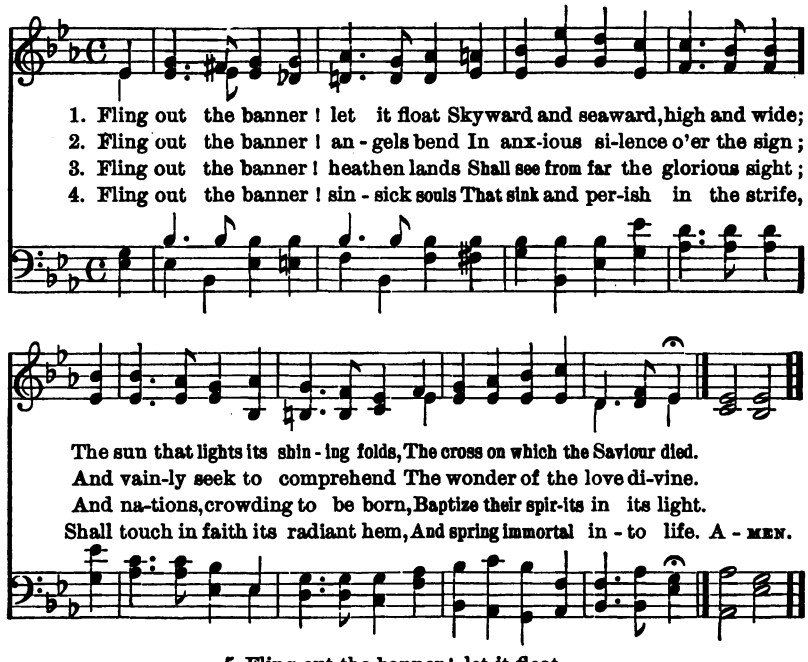
Hark! Hark, My Soul.

4 Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journeys end in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

5 Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end this night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

11 Fling Out the Banner.

G. W. Doane. Camden. J. B. Calkin.

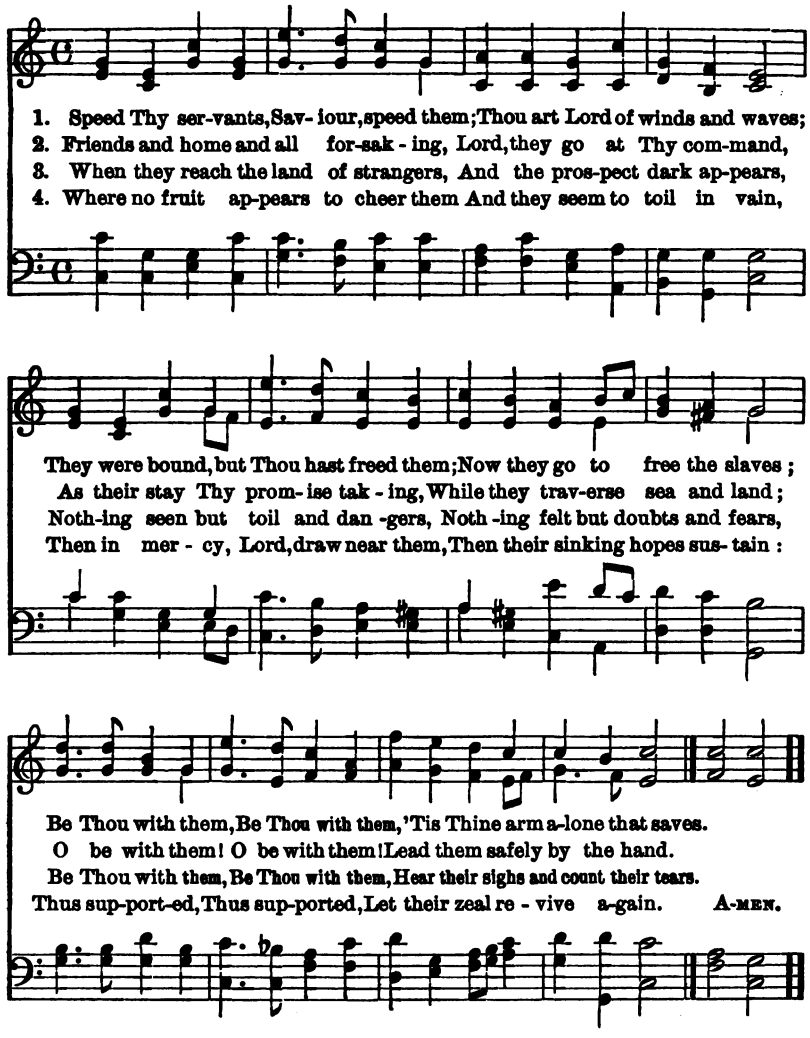


5 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
Our glory, only in the cross;
Our only hope, the Crucified!

6 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward, let it shine;
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign.

12 Speed Thy Servants.

T. Kelley. Regent Square. H. Smart.



5 In the midst of opposition,
Let them trust, O Lord, in Thee;
When success attends their mission,
Let Thy servants humbler be;
Never leave them
Till Thy face in heaven they see.

6 There to reap in joy forever
Fruit that grows from seed here sown;
There to be with Him, who never
Ceases to preserve His own;
And with gladness
Give the praise to Him alone.

13 Eternal Father, Strong to Save.

W. Whiting. Melita. Rev. Dr. Dykes.

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther! strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the
2. O Christ! Whose voice the wa - ters heard And hushed their rag - ing
3. Most Ho - ly Spir - it! Who didst brood Up - on the cha - os
4. O Trin - i - ty of love and power! Our breth - ren shield in

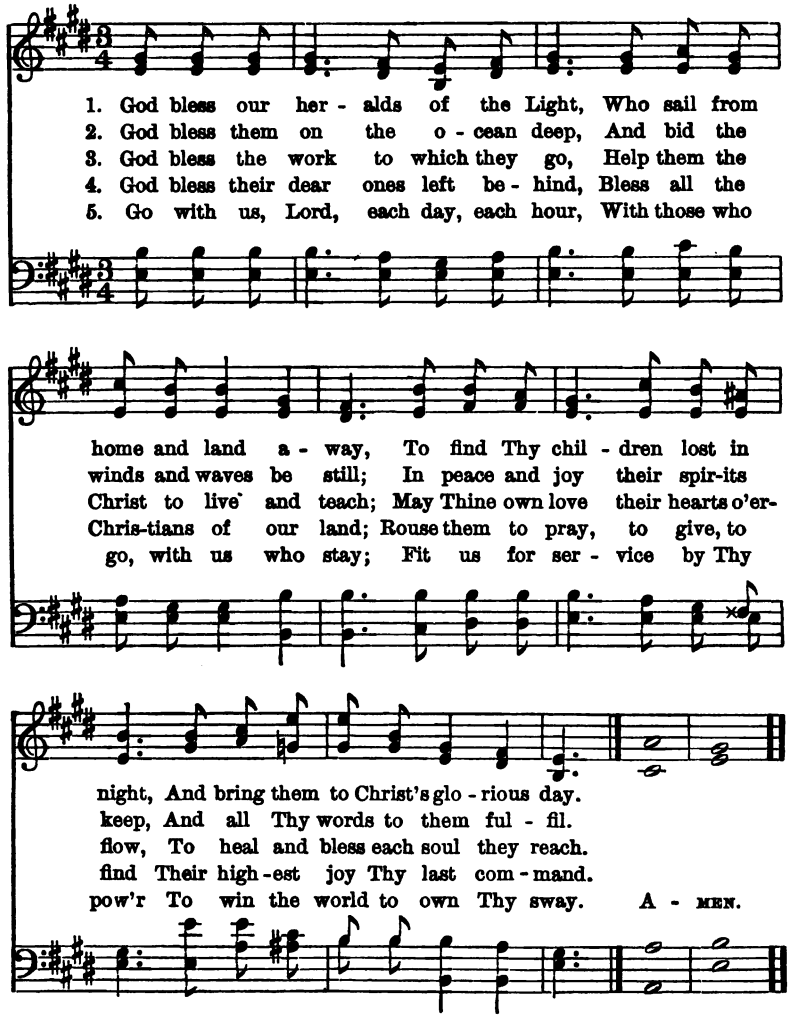
rest - less wave, Who bid'st the might - y o - cean deep
at Thy word, Who walk - ed'st on the foam - ing deep,
dark and rude, And bid its an - gry tu - mult cease,
dan - ger's hour; From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe,

Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep; O hear us when we
And calm a - midst its rage did sleep; O hear us when we
And give, for wild con - fu - sion, peace; O hear us when we
Pro - tect them where - so - e'er they go; Thus ev - er - more shall

cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. A - men.

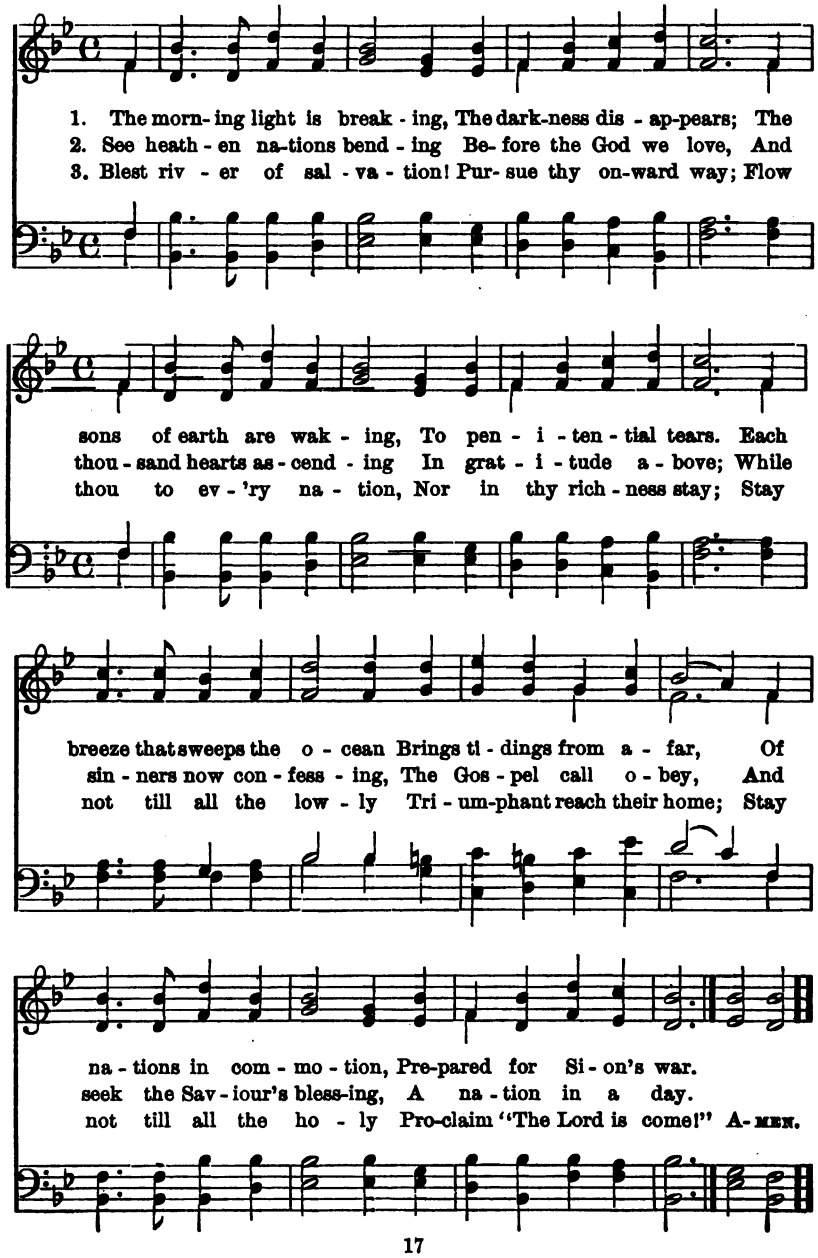
14 God Bless Our Heralds of the Light.

IDA HUNNEMAN.



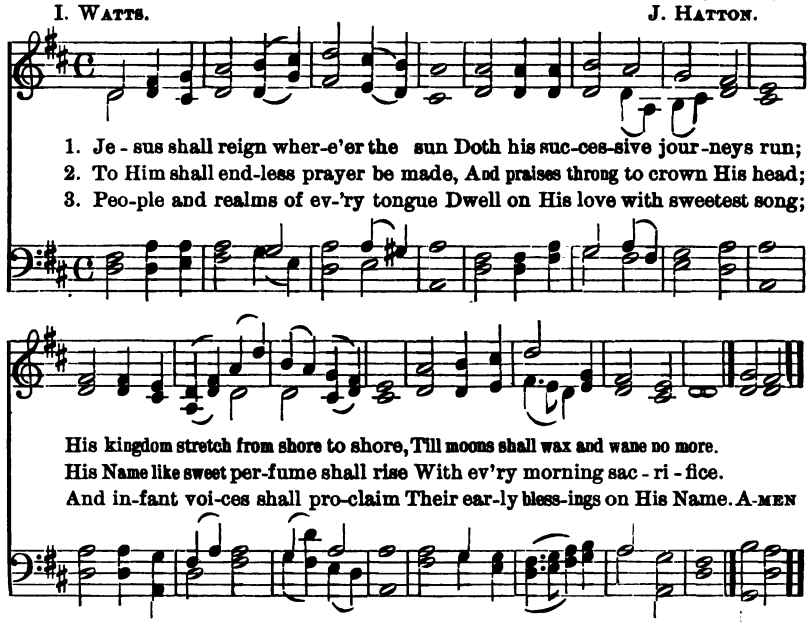
15 The Morning Light is Breaking.

S. F. Smith. Webb. G. J. Webb.



16 Jesus Shall Reign.

I. Watts. Duke Street. J. Hatton.



4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to burst his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

17 Stand up for Jesus.

G. Duffield. Webb, No. 15.

1 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross!
Lift high His royal banner!
It must not suffer loss:
From vict'ry unto vict'ry
His army shall He lead;
Till ev'ry foe is vanquished
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey!
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day!
Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes!
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

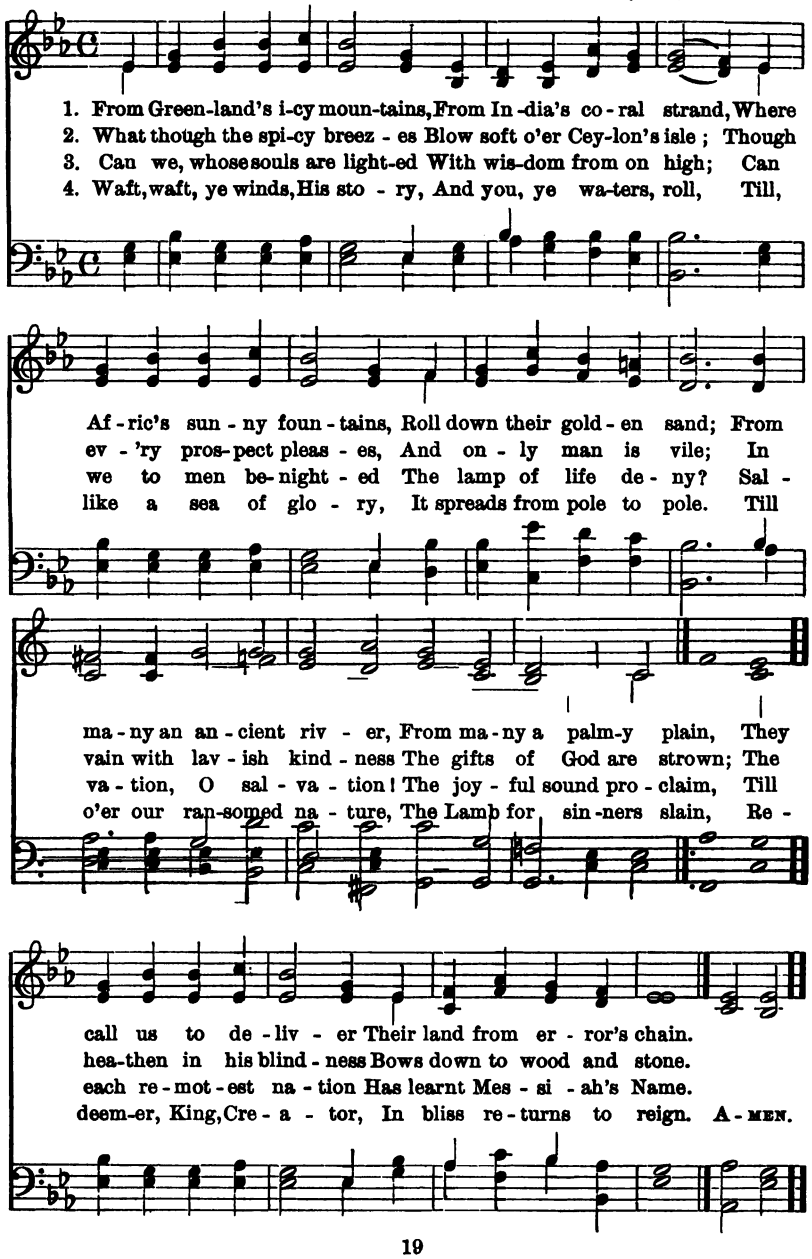
3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone!
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the Gospel armor,
And watching unto prayer,
When duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there!

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long:
This day, the noise of battle;
The next, the victor's song.
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally. Amen.

18 From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

MISSIONARY HYMN.

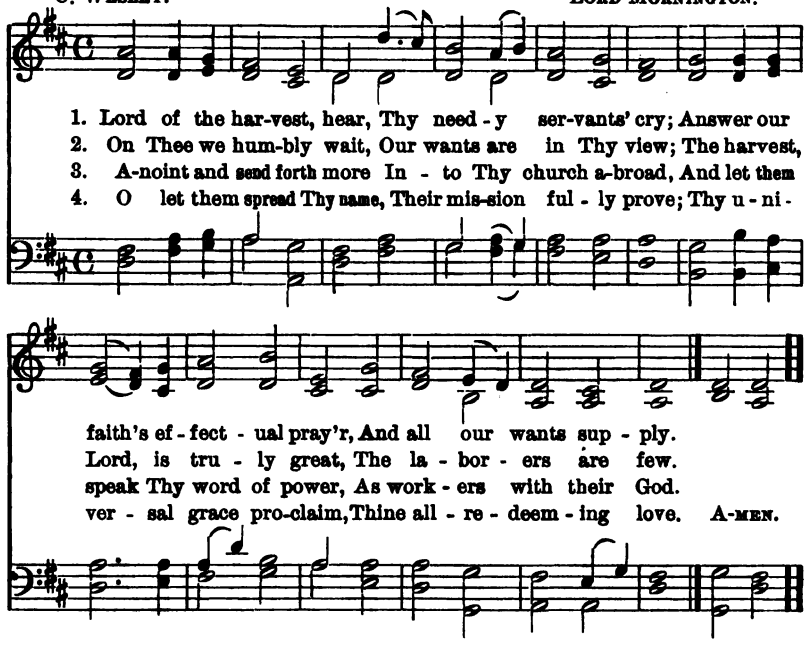
R. HEBER. L. MASON.



19 Lord of the Harvest, Hear.

C. Wesley.

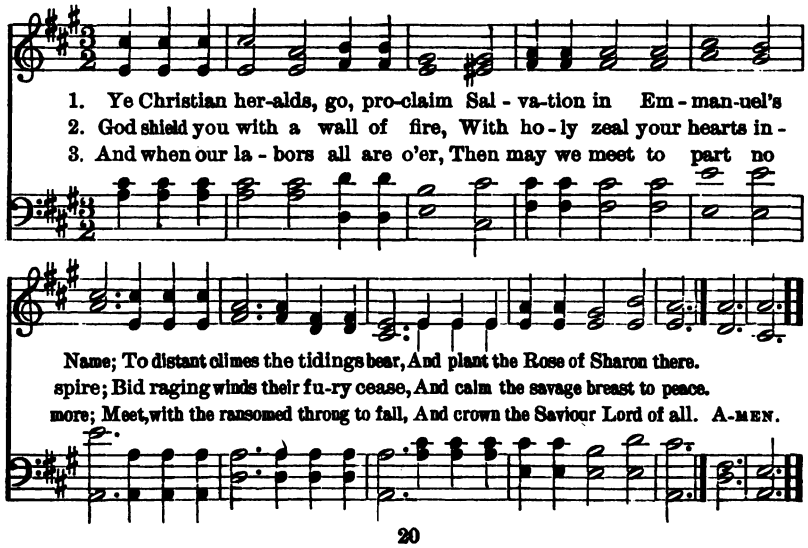
Mornington.
Lord Mornington.



20 Ye Christian Heralds.

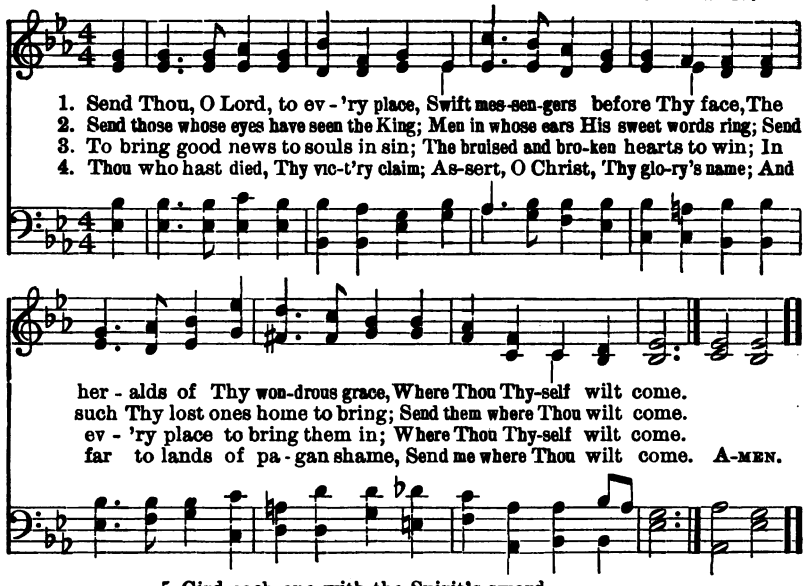
B. H. Draper.

Missionary Chant.
A. Zeuner.



21 Send Thou, O Lord, to Every Place.

Mrs. M. E. Gates. — Elmhurst. E. Drewett.



5 Gird each one with the Spirit's sword,
The sword of Thine own deathless word;
And make them conquerors, conquering Lord,
Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come.

6 Raise up, O Lord, the Holy Ghost,
From this broad land a mighty host.
Their war cry, "We will seek the lost,"
Where Thou, O Christ, wilt come.

22 O God of Mercy, God of Might.

G. Thring. — Elmhurst.

1 O God of mercy, God of might,
In love and pity infinite,
Teach us, as ever in Thy sight,
To live our life to Thee.

2 And Thou, who cam'st on earth to die,
That fallen man might live thereby,
O hear us, for to Thee we cry,
In hope, O Lord, to Thee.

3 Teach us the lesson Thou hast taught,
To feel for those Thy blood hath bought,
That every word, and deed, and thought
May work a work for Thee.

4 For all are brethren, far and wide,
Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast died;
Then teach us, whatsoe'er betide,
To love them all in Thee.

5 In sickness, sorrow, want or care,
Whate'er it be, 'tis ours to share;
May we, where help is needed, there
Give help as unto Thee.

6 And may Thy Holy Spirit move
All those who live, to live in love,
Till Thou shalt greet in heaven above
All those who give to Thee.

Amen.

23 Rise on the Shadowed Nations.

Mrs. M. E. Gates. — Aurelia. S. S. Wesley.

1. Rise on the shadowed na - tions, O Sun of Right-eous - ness! With
2. O Christ, our sky is light - ed With beams that fall from Thee; Rise
3. Send her-alds swift be - fore Thee, Men who have seen the King; Those
4. Let her, in faith vic - to-rious, Sub - due earth's sin and pain; Pre -

heaven - ly rev - e - la - tions, The sin-worn peo - ples bless! Break
Thou on souls be - night - ed, Thy light let all men see. Stay
who will show Thy glo - ry, And joy - ous tid - ings bring. The
pare the way all glo - rious For Thy most bless - ed reign. De -

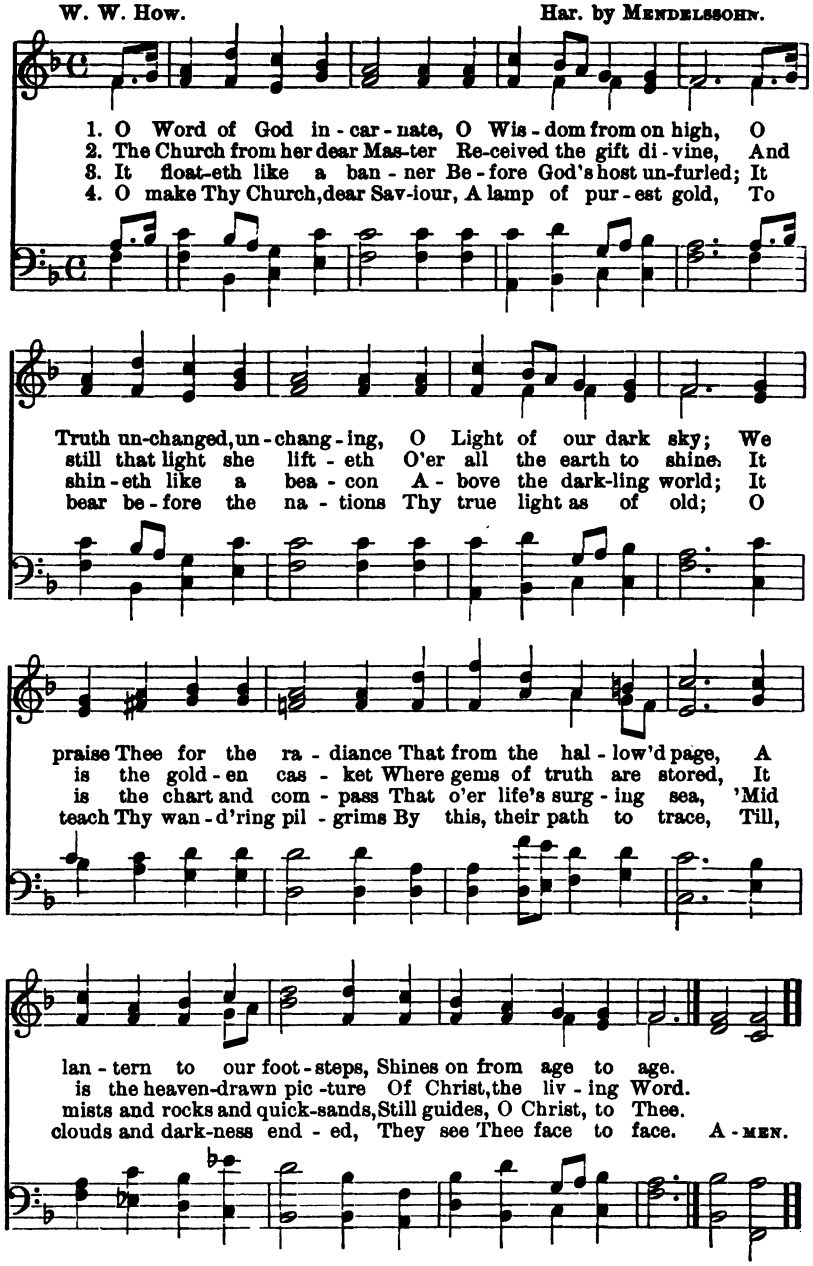
with Thy ra - diant splen - dor, O glo - ry of our God, With
not for heath - en blind - ness, Stay not for un - be - lief! Come,
church, Thy love con - fess - ing, Be filled with ho - ly zeal, To
sire of ev - 'ry na - tion, Come in Thy love and might; Bring

light di - vine and ten - der, O'er ev - 'ry land a - broad.
in Thy love and kind - ness, And bring the world re - lief.
speak the words of bless - ing, To seek, to save, to heal!
in the great sal - va - tion, The world-wide reign of light! A - men.

24 O Word of God Incarnate.

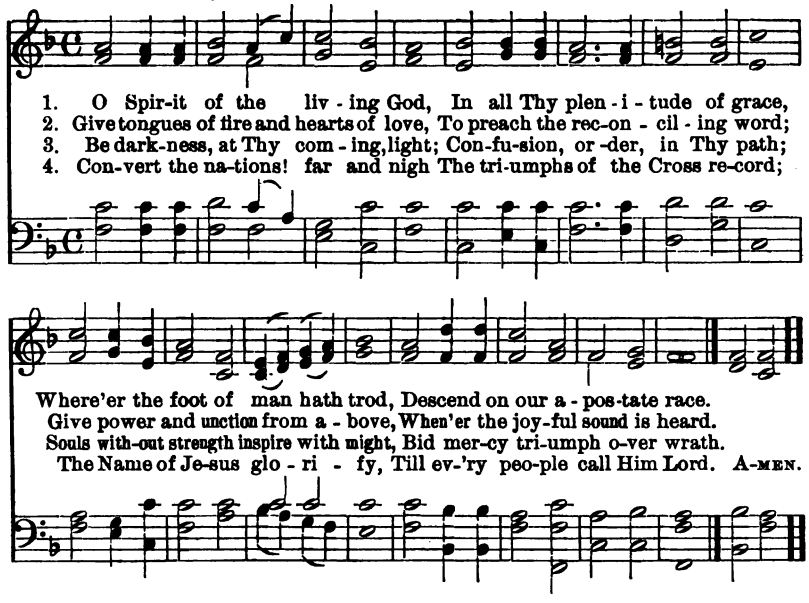
W. W. How.

MUNICH.
Har. by MENDELSSOHN.



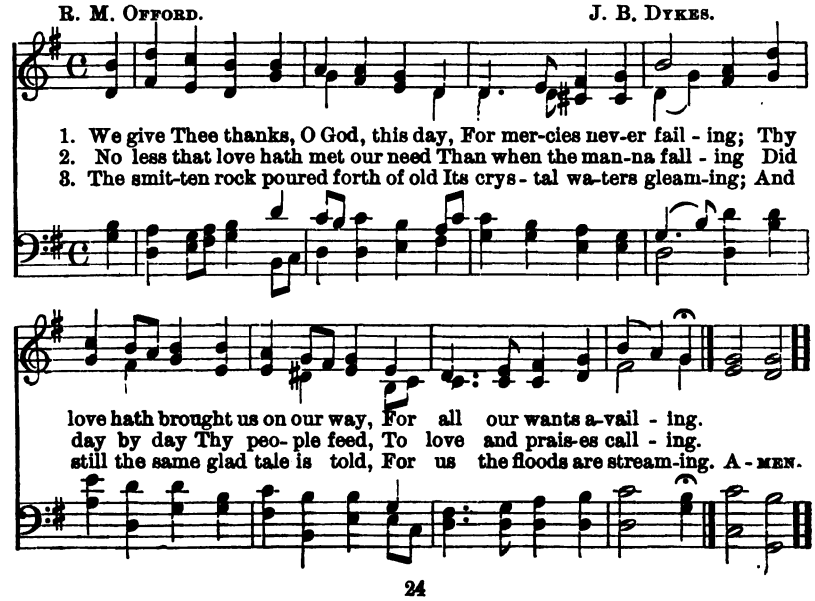
25 O Spirit of the Living God.

J. Montgomery. Federal Street. H. K. Oliver.



26 We Give Thee Thanks.

R. M. Offord. Dominus Regit Me. J. B. Dykes.

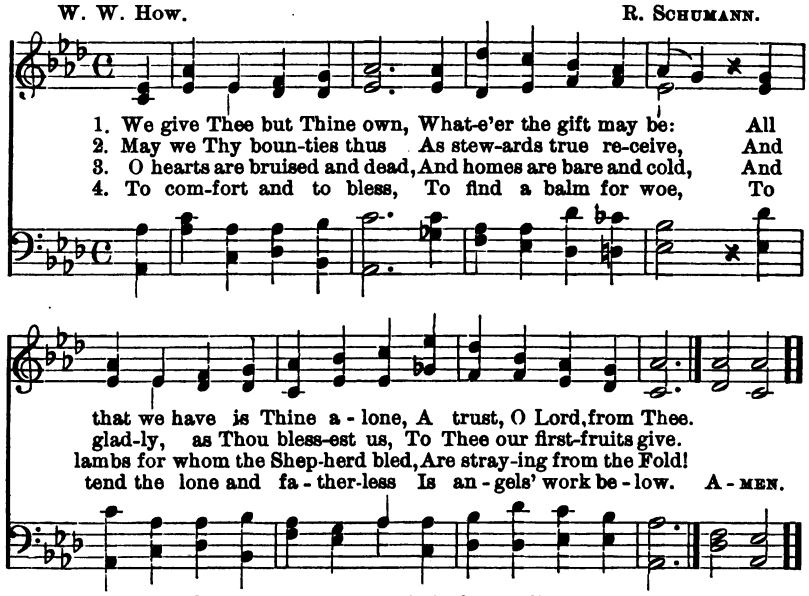


4 The seasons come, the seasons go,
But each shall find us singing;
For each shall greet us, well we know
New favors from Thee bringing.

5 Thro' endless years Thou art the same,
Thy mercy changes never;
Then blessed be Thy mighty name
Forever and forever.

27 We Give Thee but Thine Own.

W. W. How. HEATH. R. SCHUMANN.



5 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.

6 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

28 Lord God, the Holy Ghost.

J. MONTGOMERY. MORNINGTON, No. 19.

1 Lord God, the Holy Ghost,
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Descend in all Thy power.

2 We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our Lord,
The Spirit of all grace.

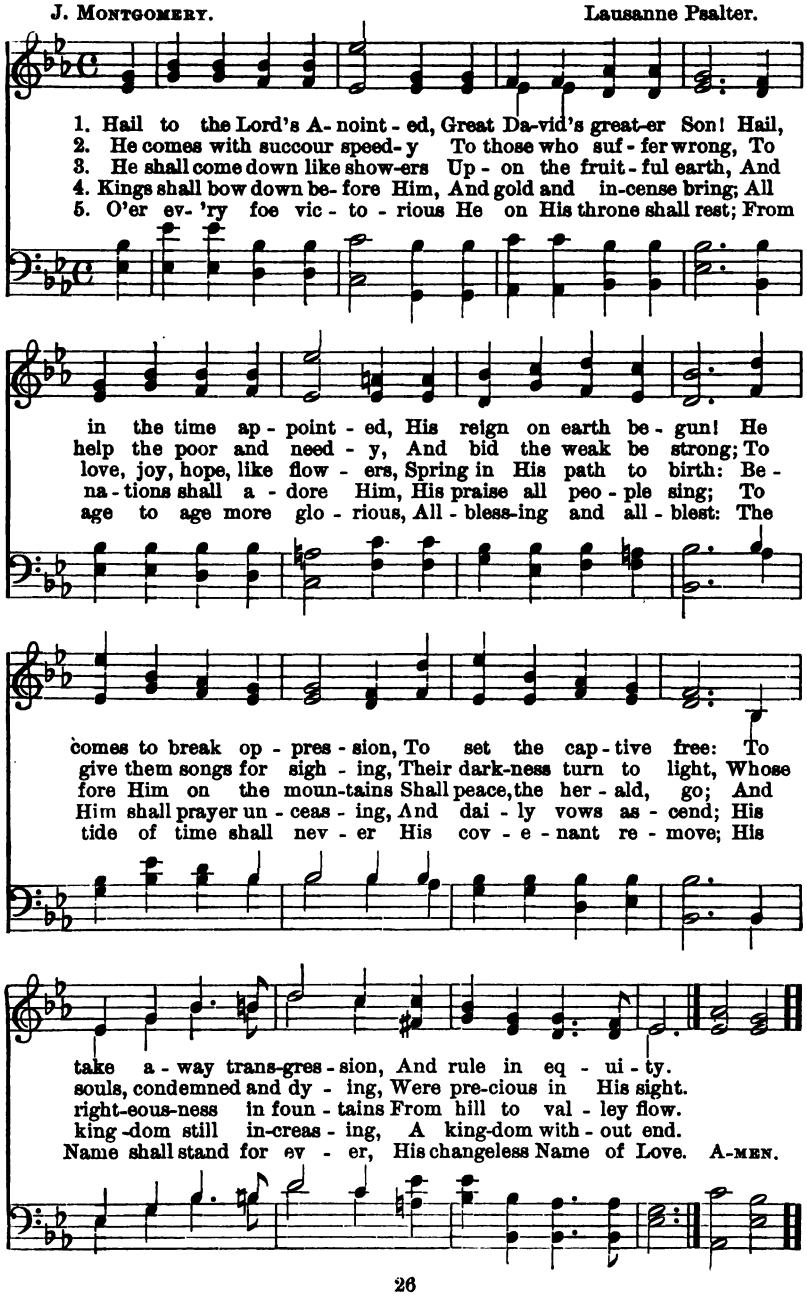
3 The young, the old, inspire
With wisdom from above;
And give us hearts and tongues of fire
To pray, and praise, and love.

4 Spirit of light, explore,
And chase our gloom away,
With lustre shining more and more
Unto the perfect day.

5 Spirit of Truth, be Thou,
In life and death, our guide;
O Spirit of adoption, now
May we be sanctified! AMEN.

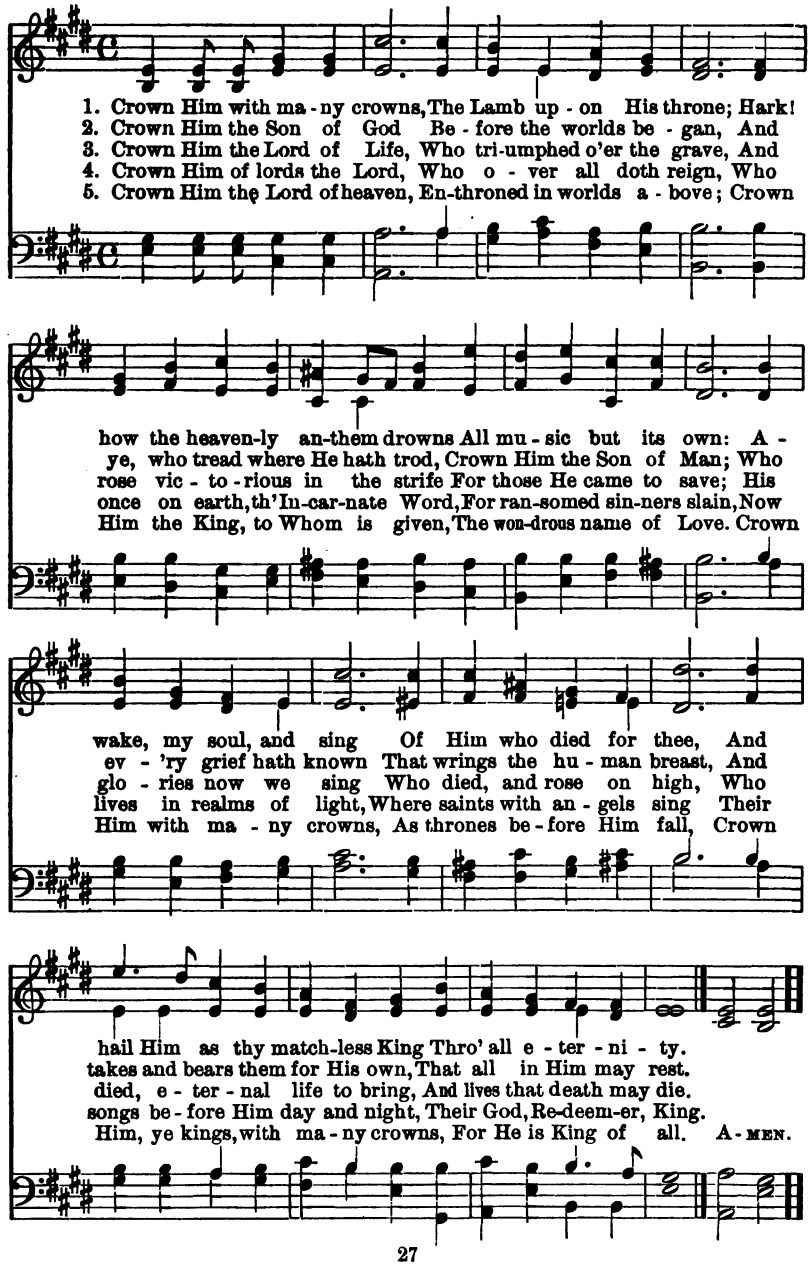
29 Hail to the Lord's Anointed.

J. Montgomery. Greenland. Lausanne Psalter.



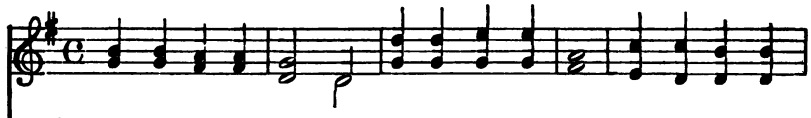
30 Crown Him with Many Crowns.

M. Bridges. Diademata. G. J. Elvey.

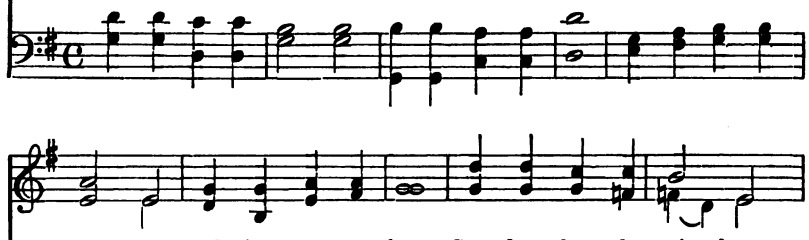


31 Standing at the Portal.

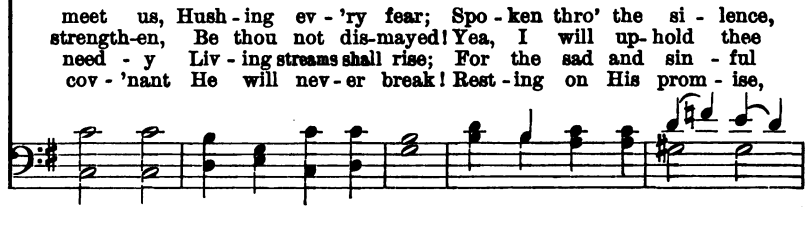
F. R. HAVERGAL. ST. ALBAN. HAYDN.



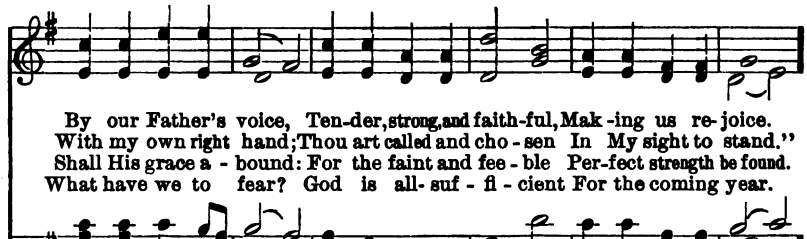
1. Stand-ing at the por - tal Of the open-ing year, Words of com-fort
2. "I, the Lord, am with thee, Be thou not a - fraid! I will keep and
3. For the year be -fore us, Oh! what rich sup-plies! For the poor and
4. He will nev -er fail us, He will not for - sake; His e - ter - nal



meet us, Hush - ing ev - 'ry fear; Spo - ken thro' the si - lence,
strength-en, Be thou not dis-mayed! Yea, I will up-hold thee
need - y Liv - ing streams shall rise; For the sad and sin - ful
cov - 'nant He will nev - er break! Rest - ing on His prom - ise,



By our Father's voice, Ten-der, strong, and faith-ful, Mak -ing us re-joice.
With my own right hand; Thou art called and cho - sen In My sight to stand."
Shall His grace a - bound: For the faint and fee - ble Per-fect strength be found.
What have we to fear? God is all- suf - fi - cient For the coming year.



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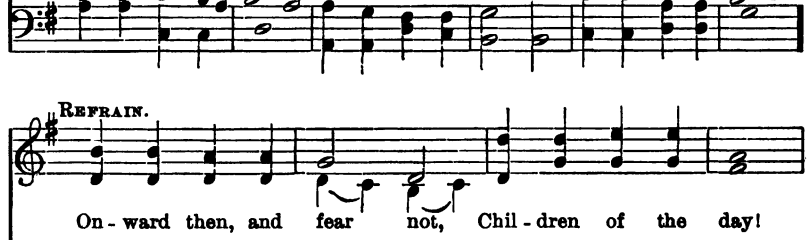
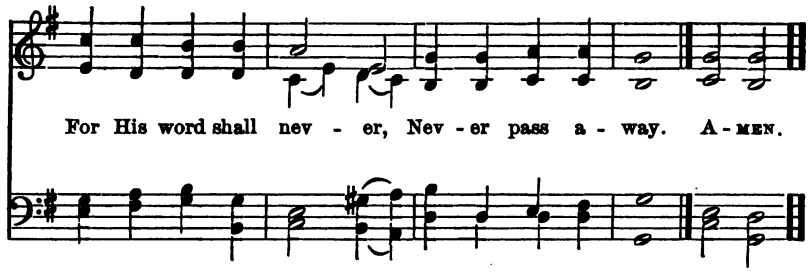


On - ward then, and fear not, Chil - dren of the day!

Standing at the Portal.



32 Now be the Gospel Banner.

T. HASTINGS. WEBB, No. 15, or GREENLAND, No. 29.

1 Now be the Gospel banner
In every land unfurled,
And be the shout, hosanna,
Re-echoed through the world,
Till every isle and nation,
Till every tribe and tongue
Receive the great salvation
And join the happy throng.

2 Yes, Thou shalt reign forever,
O Jesus, King of Kings!
Thy light, Thy love, Thy favor,
Each ransomed captive sings.
The isles for Thee are waiting,
The deserts learn Thy praise,
The hills and valleys, greeting,
The song responsive raise.
AMEN.

33 Saviour, Sprinkle Many Nations.

A. C. COXE. BETHANY, No. 5.

1 Saviour, sprinkle many nations,
Fruitful let Thy sorrows be;
By Thy pains and consolations
Draw the Gentiles unto Thee.
Of Thy cross the wondrous story,
Be it to the nations told;
Let them see Thee in Thy glory
And Thy mercy manifold.

2 Far and wide, though all unknowing,
Pants for Thee each mortal breast;
Human tears for Thee are flowing,
Human hearts in Thee would rest,
Thirsting, as for dews of even,
As the new-mown grass for rain;
Thee, they seek, as God of heaven,
Thee as Man for sinners slain.

3 Saviour, lo! the isles are waiting,
Stretched the hand, and strained the sight,
For Thy Spirit, new creating
Love's pure flame and wisdom's light.
Give the word! and of the preacher
Speed the foot, and touch the tongue,
Till on earth by every creature
Glory to the Lamb be sung. AMEN.

34 Holy, Holy, Holy!

R. Heber. — Nicæa. J. B. Dykes.

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee,
3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! tho' the darkness hide Thee,
4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Cast - ing down their golden crowns a- round the glass - y sea;
Though the eye of sin -ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

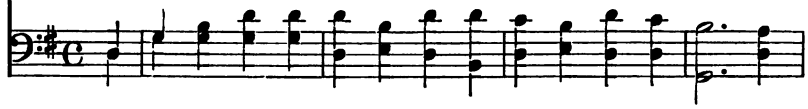
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!
Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!

God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in power, in love, and pur - i - ty.
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A - men.

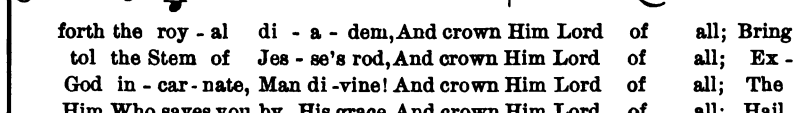
35 All hail the power of Jesus' Name.

E. Perronet. — Coronation. O. Holden.

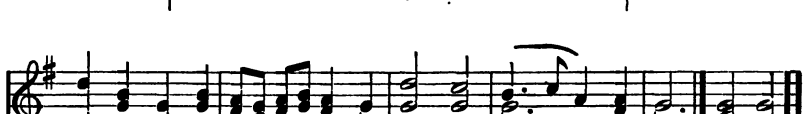
1. All hail the power of Je-sus' Name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall; Bring
2. Crown Him, ye mar-tyrs of our God Who from His al - tar call: Ex -
3. Hail Him, the Heir of Da -vid's line, Whom David, Lord did call; The
4. Ye seed of Is- rael's chos-en race, Ye ran-somed of the fall, Hail



forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all; Bring
tol the Stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all; Ex -
God in - car - nate, Man di -vine! And crown Him Lord of all; The
Him Who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all; Hail



forth the roy-al di - a -dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
tol the stem of Jes-se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all!
God in-car-nate, Man divine! And crown Him Lord of all!
Him Who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all! A-men.



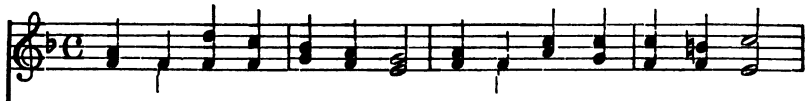
5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all!

6 Let every kindred, every tribe,
Before Him prostrate fall!
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

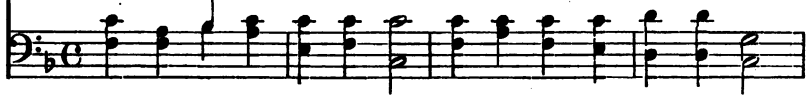
36 Thine Forever.

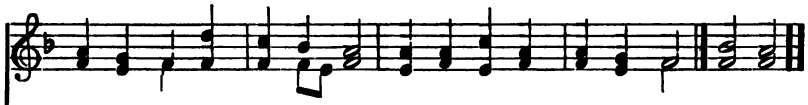
M. F. Maude.

University College.
H. J. Gauntlett.

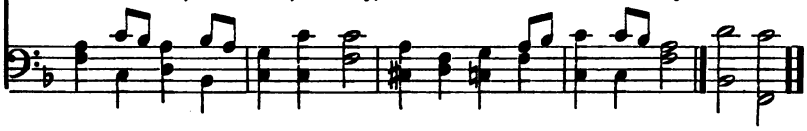


1. Thine for ev - er: God of love, Hear us from Thy throne a - bove;
2. Thine for ev - er! O how blest They who find in Thee their rest!
3. Thine for ev - er! Lord of life, Shield us through our earth-ly strife:





Thine for ev - er may we be, Here, and in e - ter - ni - ty.
Sav-iour, Guardian, heavn'ly Friend, O de-fend us to the end!
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way, Guide us to the realms of day. A-men.



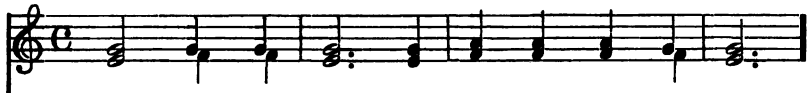
4 Thine for ever! Shepherd, keep
These Thy weak and trembling sheep,
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let them all Thy goodness share.

5 Thine for ever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied;
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

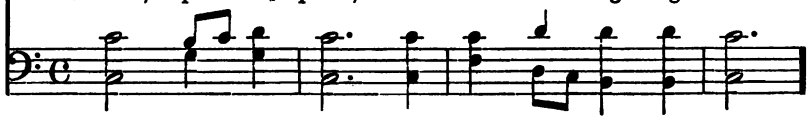
37 Peace, Perfect Peace.

E. A. Bickersteth.

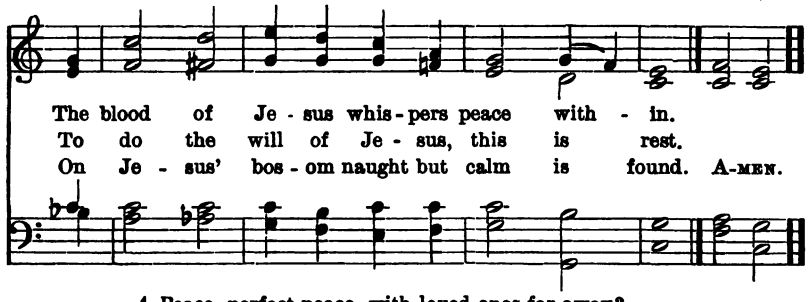
Pax tecum.
G. T. Caldbeck.



1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin?
2. Peace, per - fect peace, by throng - ing du - ties pressed?
3. Peace, per - fect peace, with sor - rows surg - ing round?



Peace, Perfect Peace.



4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

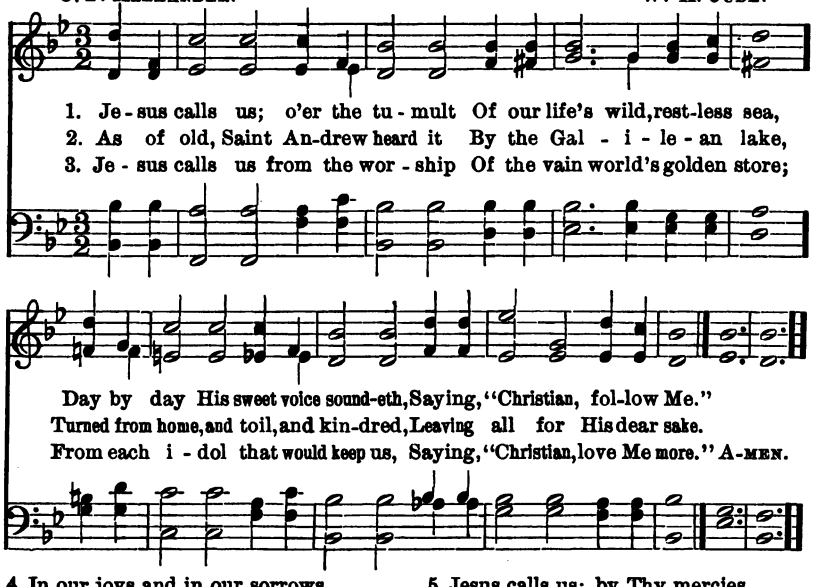
5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

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

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

38 Jesus Calls Us.

C. F. Alexander. Galilee. W. H. Jude.

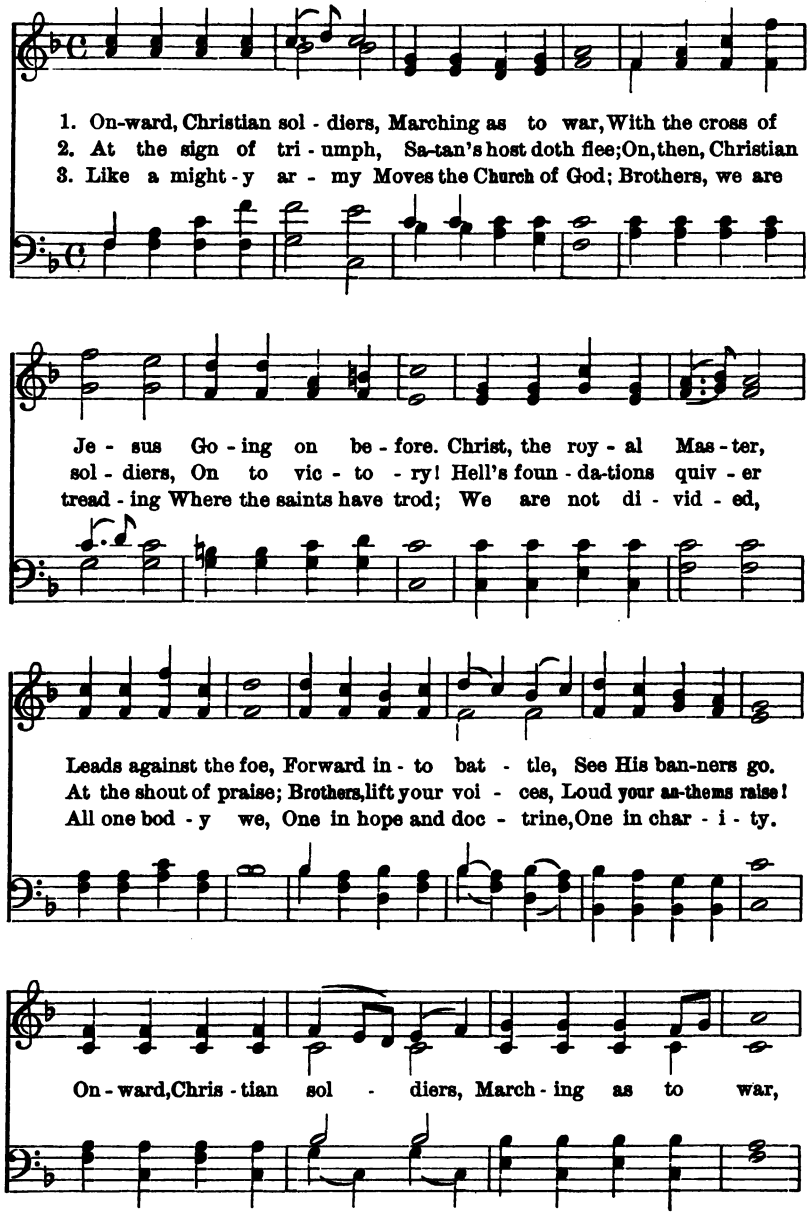


4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"That we love Him more than these."

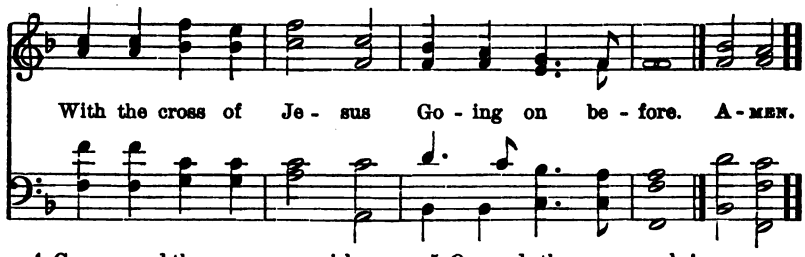
5 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

39 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. Baring-Gould. St. Gertrude. A. S. Sullivan.



Onward, Christian Soldiers.

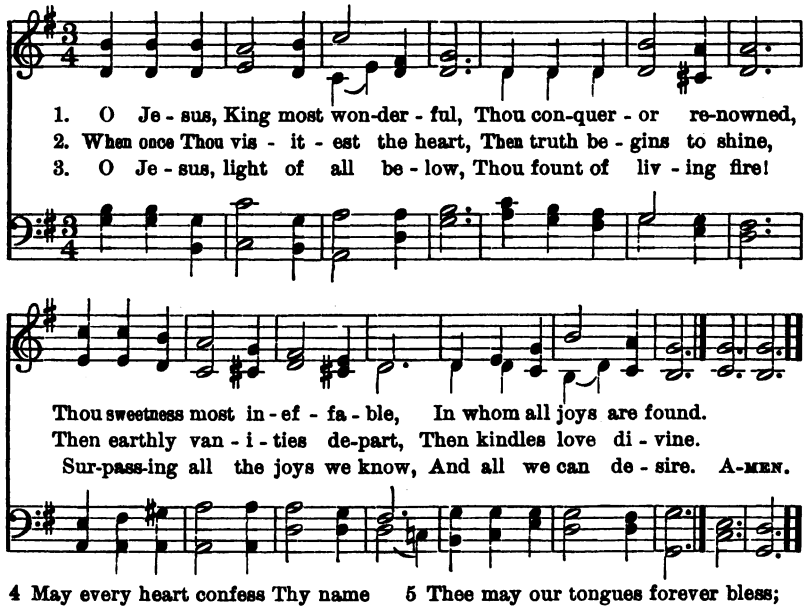


4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, etc.

5 Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng!
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song!
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, etc.

40 O Jesus, King Most Wonderful.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX. ST. AGNES. J. B. DYKES.



4 May every heart confess Thy name
And ever Thee adore;
And, seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

5 Thee may our tongues forever bless;
Thee may we love alone,
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own.

41. Take My Life, and Let It Be.

F. R. Havergal. — Blumenthal. J. Blumenthal.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat-ed, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King;
3. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no lon - ger mine;

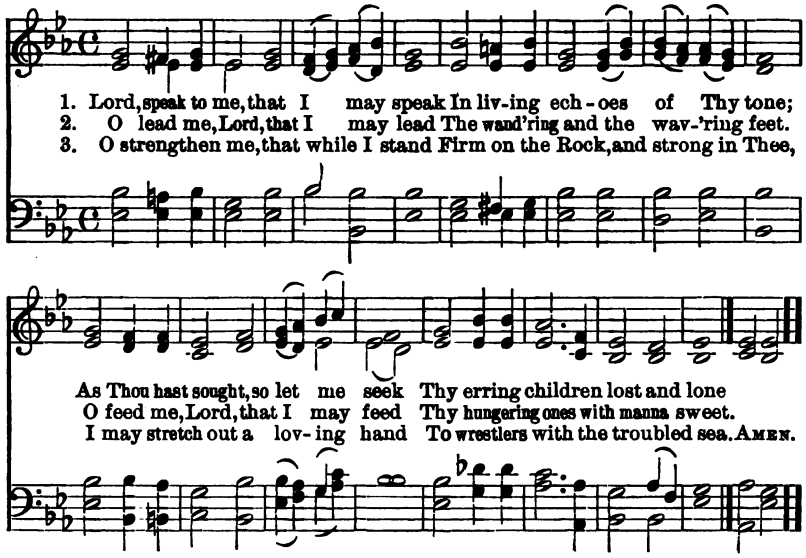
Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise;
Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sa - ges from Thee;
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne;

Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;
Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold;
Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure-store;

Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti - ful for Thee.
Take my in-tel-lect, and use Ev-'ry power as Thou should choose.
Take my-self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee. A - men.

42 Lord, Speak to Me.

F. R. Havergal. Holley. G. Hews.



4 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.

5 O give Thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing pow'r,
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.

6 O fill me with Thy fullness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

7 O use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;
Until Thy blessèd face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

43 How Beauteous on the Mountains.

Greenland, No. 29.
B. Gough.

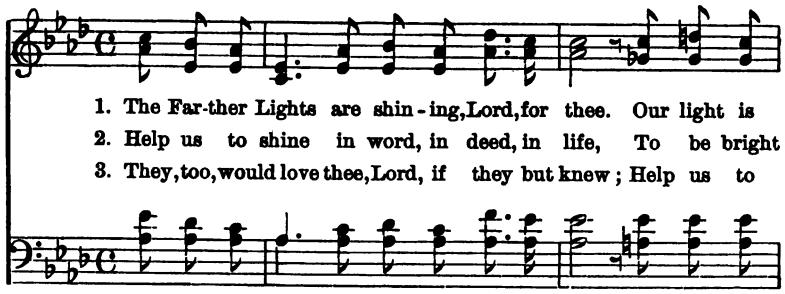
1 How beauteous, on the mountains,
The feet of Him that brings,
Like streams from living fountains
Good tidings of good things;
That publisheth salvation,
And jubilee release,
To every tribe and nation,
God's reign of joy and peace.

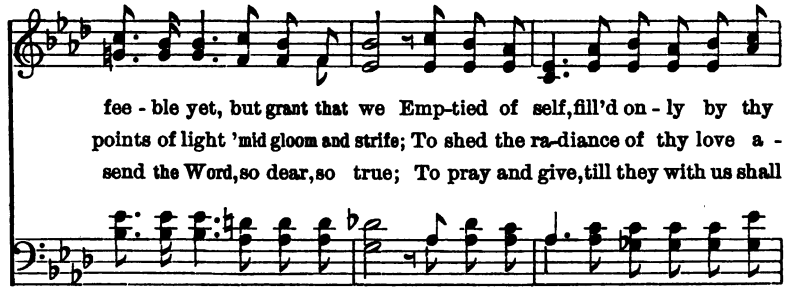
2 Lift up thy voice, O watchman,
And shout from Zion's towers,
Thy allelujah chorus, —
"The victory is ours!"
The Lord shall build up Zion
In glory and renown,
And Jesus, Judah's lion,
Shall wear His rightful crown.

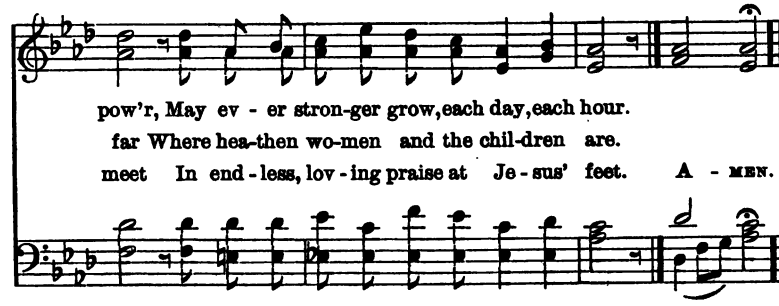
3 Break forth in hymns of gladness;
O waste Jerusalem,
Let songs instead of sadness,
Thy jubilee proclaim;
The Lord, in strength victorious,
Upon thy foes hath trod;
Behold, O earth, the glorious
Salvation of our God." Amen.

44 Help Us to Shine.

IDA HUNNEMAN.

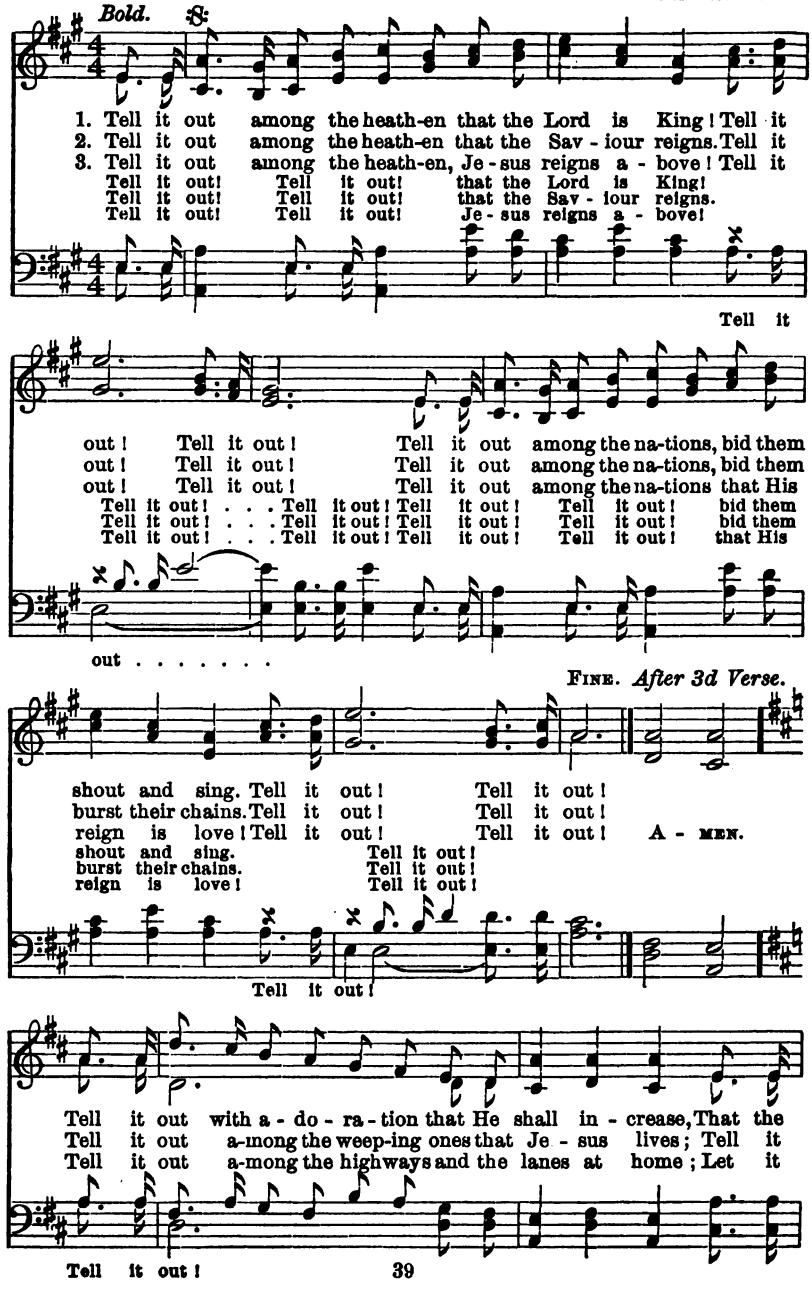




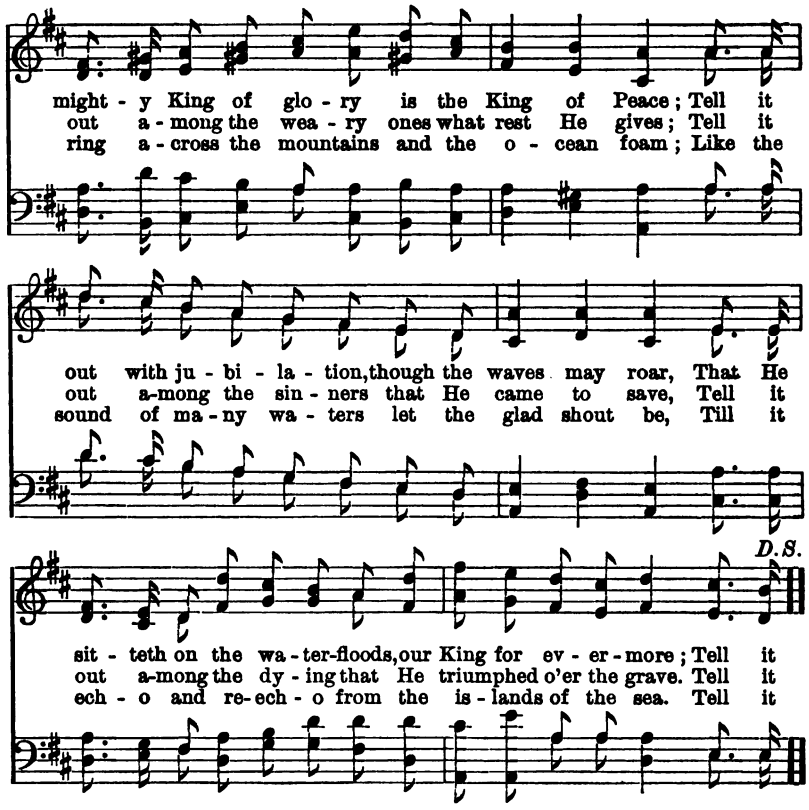


45 Tell It Out Among the Heathen.

HAVERGAL.



Tell It Out Among the Heathen.



46 Hymn.

ITALIAN HYMN
or
OLIVET.

1 Christ for the world we sing!
The world to Christ we bring,
With loving zeal;
The poor, and them that mourn,
The faint and overborne,
Sin-sick and sorrow-worn,
Whom Christ doth heal.

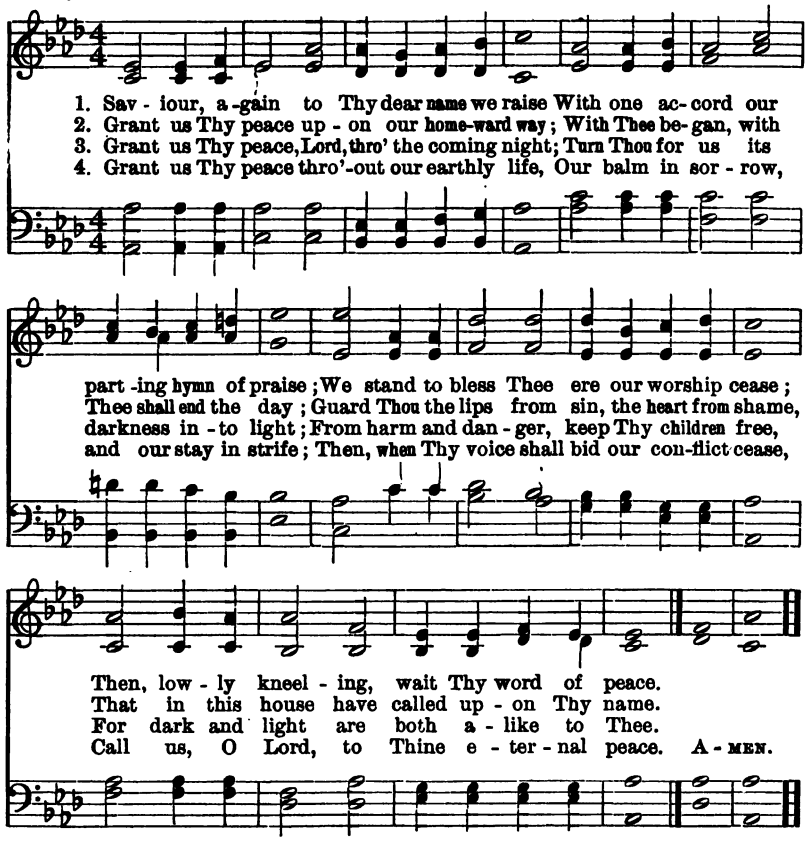
2 Christ for the world we sing!
The world to Christ we bring,
With fervent prayer.
The wayward and the lost,
By restless passions tossed,
Redeemed, at countless cost,
From dark despair.

3 Christ for the world we sing!
The world to Christ we bring,
With one accord;
With us the work to share,
With us reproach to dare,
With us the cross to bear,
For Christ our Lord.

4 Christ for the world we sing!
The world to Christ we bring,
With joyful song;
The new-born souls, whose days
Reclaimed from error's ways,
Inspired with hope and praise,
To Christ belong.

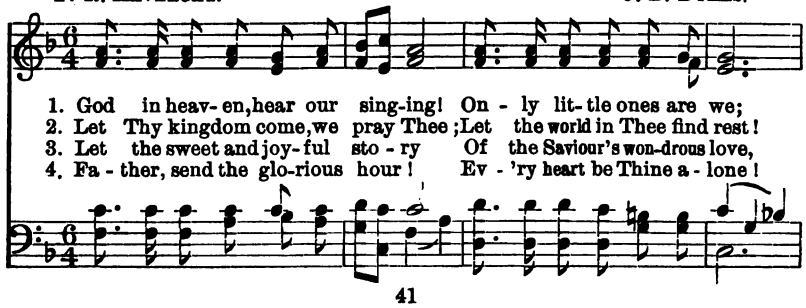
47 Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name.

J. Ellerton. — Benediction. E. J. Hopkins.

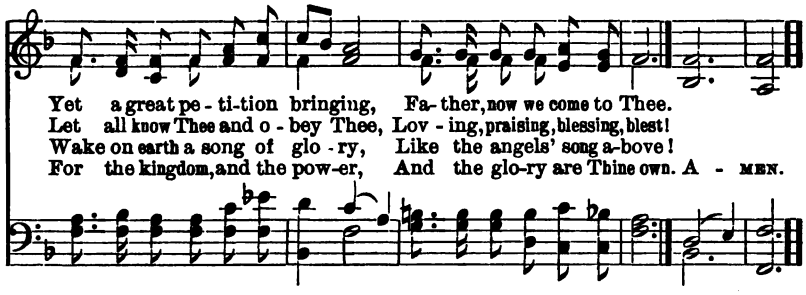


48 God in Heaven, Hear Our Singing.

F. R. Havergal. — St. Sylvester. J. B. Dykes.

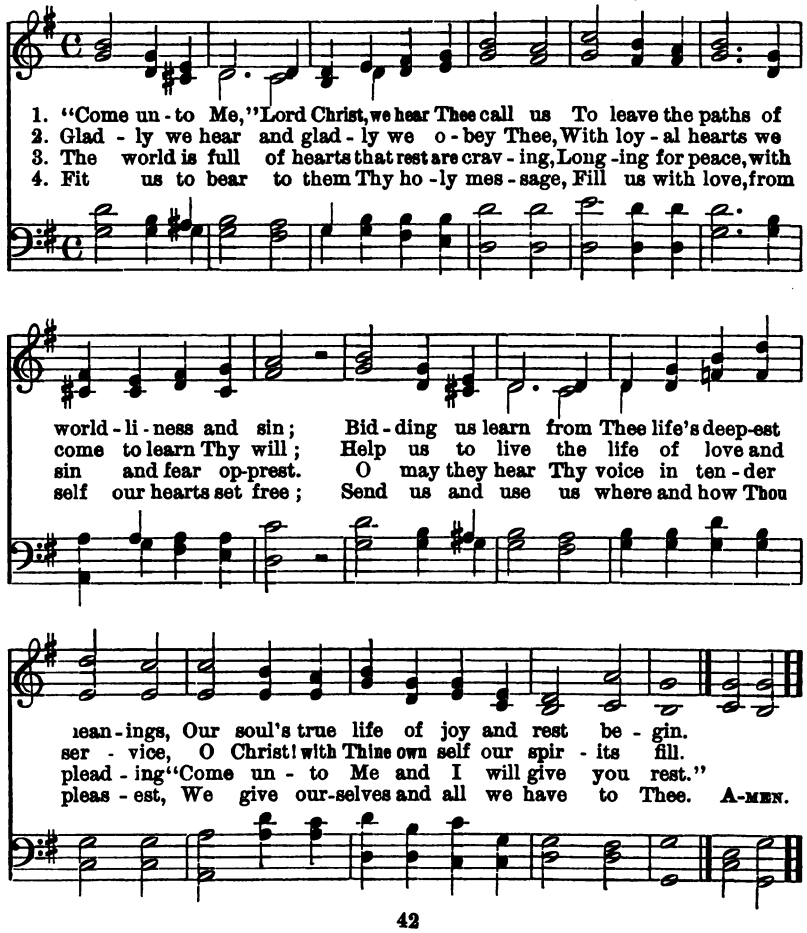


God in Heaven, Hear Our Singing.



49. Come unto Me.

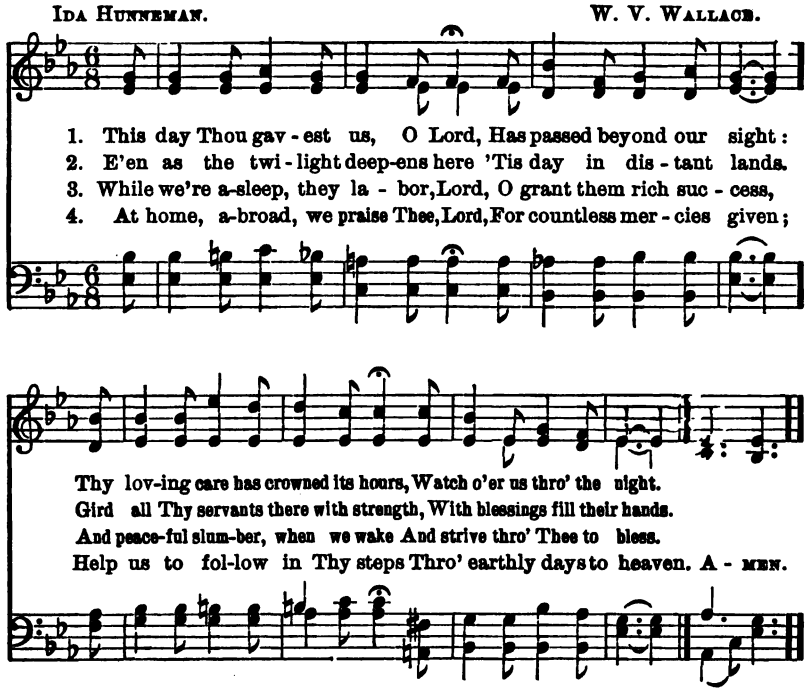
I. HUNNEMAN.



50 Even Song.

Serenity.

Ida Hunneman. W. V. Wallace.



51

Air, "THE MORNING LIGHT IS BREAKING."

1 The Farther Lights are glowing
To teach a Deathless Name,
On hill and valley throwing
The Gospel's gentle flame,
In palaces of splendor,
In jungles of distress;
That Earth's Supreme Defender
All suffering souls may bless.

2 The Farther Lights are burning
That Woman yet may stand,
The powers of evil spurning
In every clime and land;
That be she low or gifted,
Her Champion she shall own,
Who out of bondage lifted,
And promised her a throne.

3 The Farther Lights are beaming,
With spirits that rejoice,
When Childhood's brow is gleaming
Before the Saviour's voice.
For they should all revere Him,
With love and joy confessed,
Who called their comrades near Him,
That children might be blessed.

4 The Farther Lights are sending
Petitions to the sky,
That Jesus, o'er them bending,
Will bring a promise nigh;
That when, the shadows braving,
They lay these torches down,
Some jewel of their saving
May glisten in His crown.

52

Air, "GOD BE WITH YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN."

1 God send blessing to the Farther Land,
Where thirsty souls are thronging,
Where weary hearts are longing
For the healing of the Saviour's hand.
There are thrills of joy elating,
There are tidings sweet and grand,
There are golden mansions waiting
For the people of the Farther Land.

2 God send blessings to the Farther Lights
When human love o'erflows them;
When erring hearts oppose them;
Keep them loyal through the days and nights
When the choirs above are singing
With the souls that Truth invites;
When the bells of heaven are ringing,
God give blessing to the Farther Lights.

53

Air, "COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING."

1 Shine on, O, Farther Lights!
Darkness your aid invites
In far-off lands.
Where heathen shadows blight,
Where souls are wrapped in night,
Hold out your blessed light
With heaven-sent hands.

2 Shine on, O, Farther Lights!
For girls who have no rights
But — *souls to save!*
Your Master left to you
This work, like His, to do;
And for your help, so true,
His promise gave.

54

Air, "FAIR HARVARD."

1 We come from our home-life, so sheltered and sweet,
For we've heard from the distance a cry;
A wail from the lost ones, the words we repeat,
"Oh! send us the Light ere we die."
And He who gave light to sin-blinded eyes,
And sweet peace to the troubled of heart,
Has waked in our souls a response to these cries,
"In this light bearing work we'll have part."

2 Our motto, "The light that shines brightest," we know
"Shines farthest from home," all the while;
Each ray, though so tiny, with fervor shall glow,
To win our Commander's own smile.
For He is the Light that enlightens the world;
And He bids us to shine bright and fair,
That lost ones may see Him, and follow Him home
To shine in His diadem there.

55

Tune, "OLIVET."

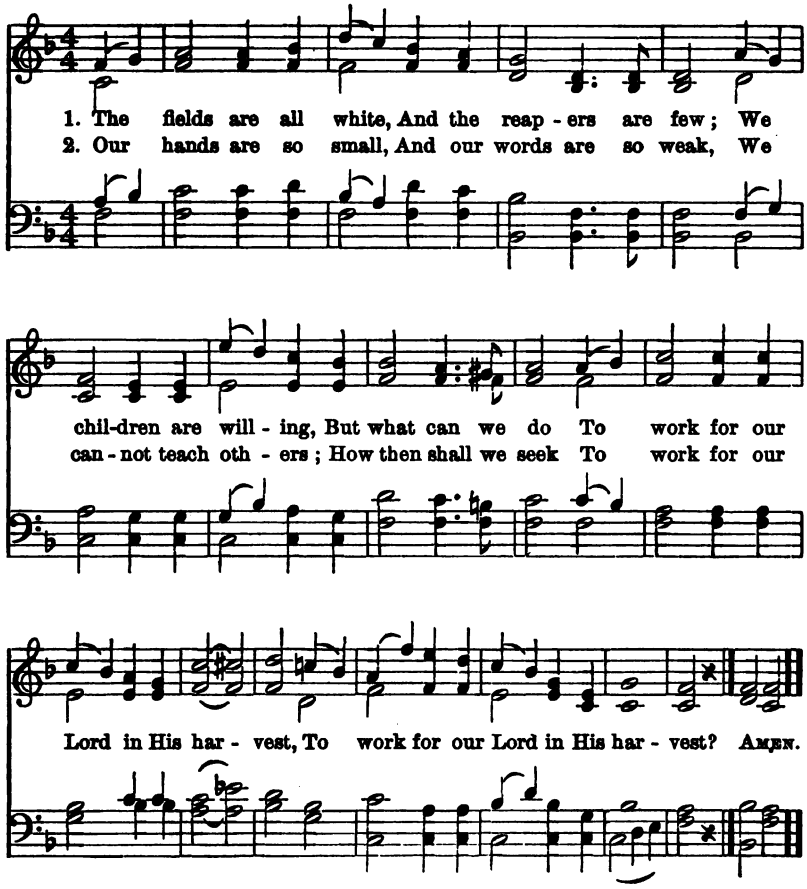
1 Light for the nations! light!
Long, long has been the night
And dark the way.
Point to their pilot guide,
Tell them of Him who died,
Jesus, the crucified,
To bring the day.

2 Light for the voyagers! light!
Who sail 'mid storm and night
On life's wide sea.
Though loud the tempests rave,
Though wild the angry wave,
Show Him who comes to save
Eternally.

3 Shine on the dark homes! shine,
Thou light of life divine,
With thy glad ray.
Shine till the shadows flee;
Shine till o'er land and sea
Breaks the blest Jubilee,
Earth's heavenly day.

Mrs. S. Brainard Pratt, W. B. M. I.

56 The Fields are All White.



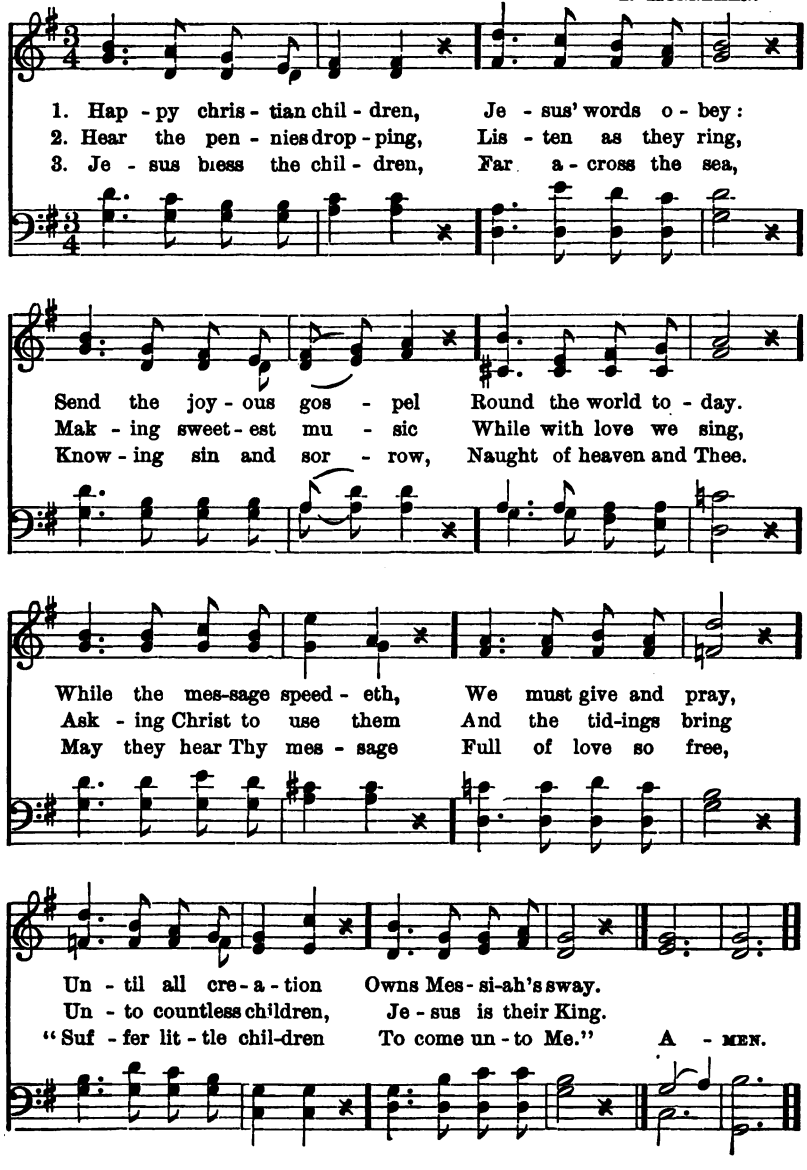
3 We'll work by our prayers,
By the pennies we bring,
By small self-denials —
The least little thing
May work for our Lord in His harvest.

4 Until, by-and-by,
As the years pass at length,
We too may be reapers,
And go forth in strength
To work for our Lord in His harvest. Amen

57 Happy Christian Children.

IPSWICH.

I. HUNNEMAN.



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1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

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AUTHOR

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