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Missionary Hymnal

My Dear Mr. Hutchins:

Will you be so kind as to accept the Missionary Hymnal which owes so much to your Courtesy & kindness in suggestion and help.

I shall be so glad if you will tell me where I could have improved it in any way. Your criticism will

SOCIETY



Missionary Hymnal

help me should there be
another edition.

I shall be very glad
of criticisms of my own
hymns which you will
find. I am hoping
this little book will fill
a need to many friends
of missions and prove a
help to the work and a blessing.

Thanking you once more

I am very cordially yours

April 17, 1906. The American . SOCIETY
1111 Pleasant Ave.
Roxbury - Mass.

0

Missionary Hymnal



COMPILED BY
IDA HUNNEMAN

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

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~~Ms. 493.5.1906~~

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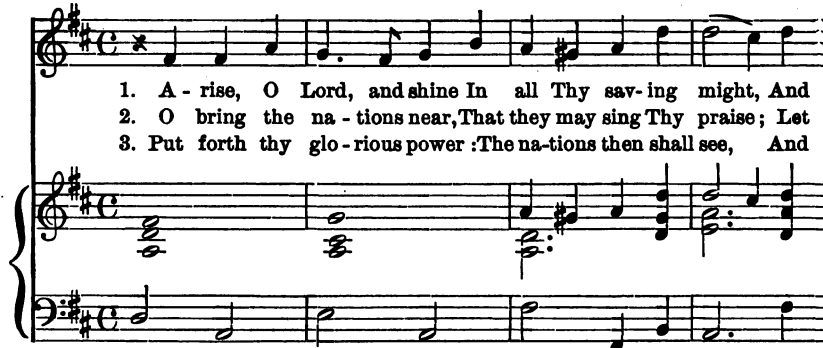
MISSIONARY HYMNAL.

1

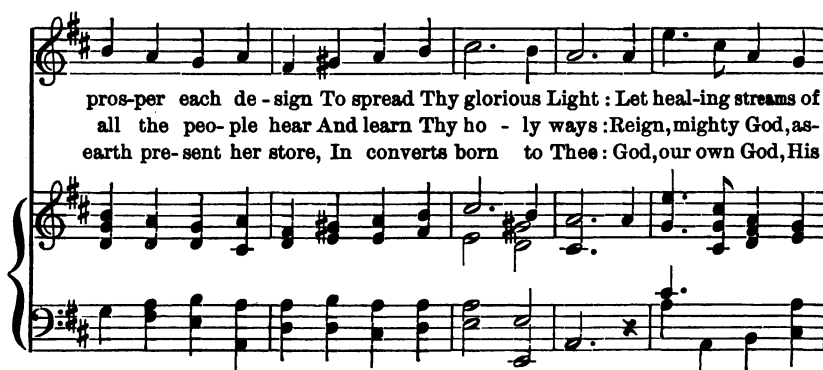
Arise, O Lord, and Shine.

W. HURN.

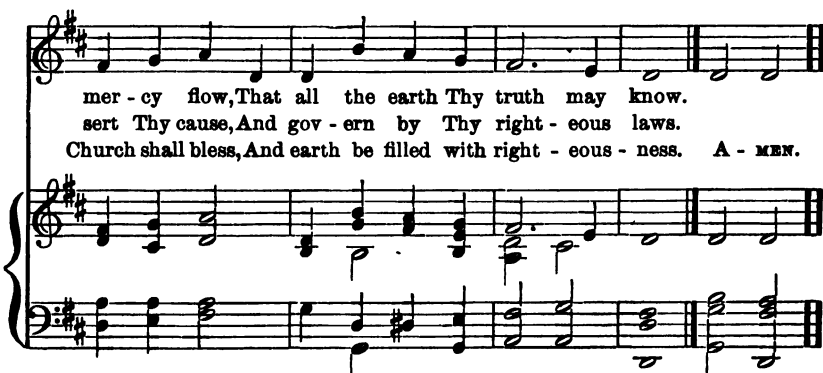
SAMUEL
A. S. SULLIVAN.



1. A - rise, O Lord, and shine In all Thy sav - ing might, And
2. O bring the na - tions near, That they may sing Thy praise; Let
3. Put forth thy glo - rious power : The na - tions then shall see, And



pros - per each de - sign To spread Thy glorious Light : Let heal - ing streams of
all the peo - ple hear And learn Thy ho - ly ways : Reign, mighty God, as -
earth pre - sent her store, In converts born to Thee : God, our own God, His

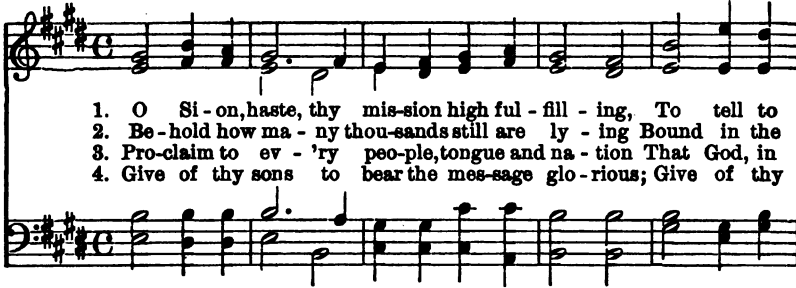


mer - cy flow, That all the earth Thy truth may know.
sert Thy cause, And gov - ern by Thy right - eous laws.
Church shall bless, And earth be filled with right - eous - ness. A - MEN.

2 O Zion, Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling.

M. A. THOMPSON.

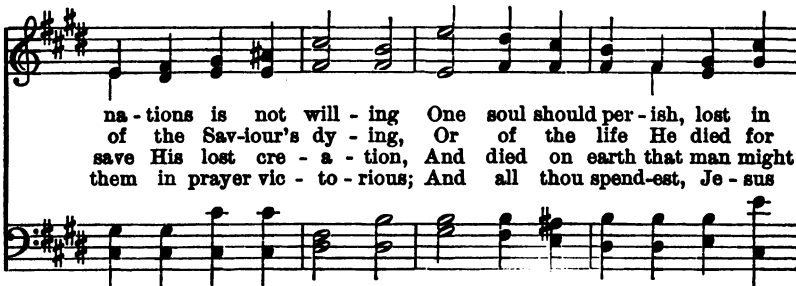
PILGRIMS.
H. SMART.



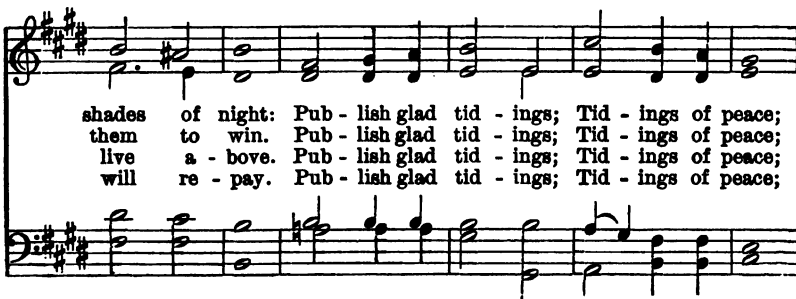
1. O Si - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to
2. Be - hold how ma - ny thou - sands still are ly - ing Bound in the
3. Pro - claim to ev - 'ry peo - ple, tongue and na - tion That God, in
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes - sage glo - rious; Give of thy



all the world that God is Light; That He who made all
dark - some pris - on - house of sin, With none to tell them
whom they live and move is Love: Tell how He stooped to
wealth to speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for



na - tions is not will - ing One soul should per - ish, lost in
of the Sav - iour's dy - ing, Or of the life He died for
save His lost cre - a - tion, And died on earth that man might
them in prayer vic - to - rious; And all thou spend - est, Je - sus



shades of night: Pub - lish glad tid - ings; Tid - ings of peace;
them to win. Pub - lish glad tid - ings; Tid - ings of peace;
live a - bove. Pub - lish glad tid - ings; Tid - ings of peace;
will re - pay. Pub - lish glad tid - ings; Tid - ings of peace;

© **Sion, Waste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling.**

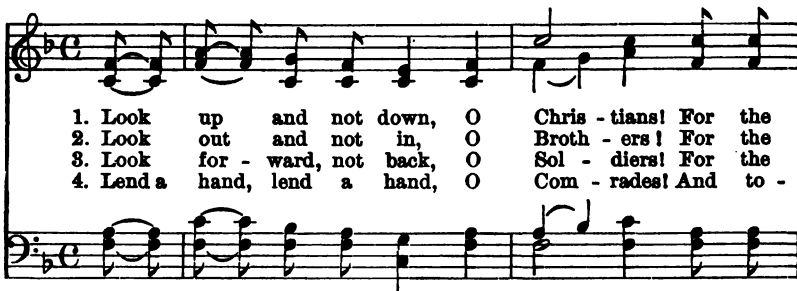


Tid - ings of Je - sus, Re-demp-tion and re - lease. A - MEN.

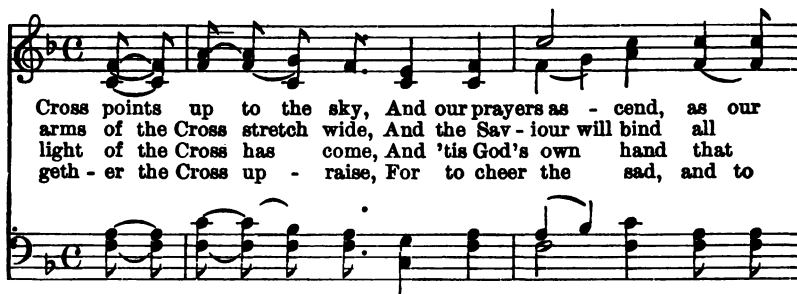
3 Look Up and not Down.

Rev. Wm. H. WILLIAMS.

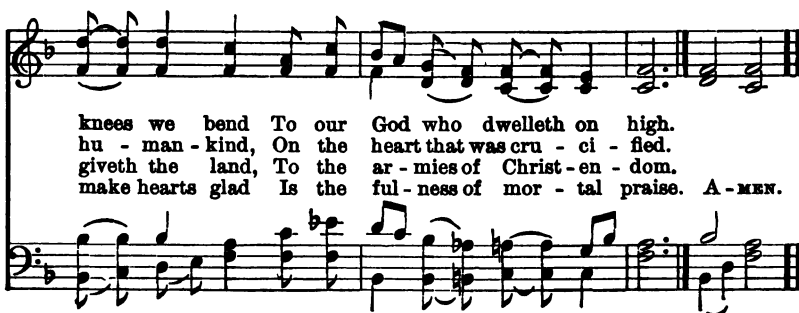
IDA HUNNEMAN.



1. Look up and not down, O Chris - tians! For the
 2. Look out and not in, O Broth - ers! For the
 3. Look for - ward, not back, O Sol - diers! For the
 4. Lend a hand, lend a hand, O Com - rades! And to -



Cross points up to the sky, And our prayers as - cend, as our
 arms of the Cross stretch wide, And the Sav - iour will bind all
 light of the Cross has come, And 'tis God's own hand that
 geth - er the Cross up - raise, For to cheer the sad, and to



knees we bend To our God who dwelleth on high.
 hu - man - kind, On the heart that was cru - ci - fied.
 giveth the land, To the ar - mies of Christ - en - dom.
 make hearts glad Is the ful - ness of mor - tal praise. A - MEN.

4

Wasten the Time Appointed.

LANCASHIRE.

J. BORTHWICK.

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, Der 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 angulsh? 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 Heav'n Darkness Lying.

C. F. ALEXANDER.

CORONAR.
W. H. MONK.

1. Souls in hea-ven darkness ly - ing, Where no light has bro - ken thro',
2. Christians, hearken! None has taught them Of His love so deep and dear;
3. Haste, O haste, and spread the tid - ings Wide to earth's re - mot - est strand;
4. Lo! the hills for har - vest whit - en, All a - long each dis - tant shore;

Souls that Je - sus bought by dy - ing, Whom His soul in tra - vail knew;
Of the pre - cious price that bought them; Of the nail, the thorn, the spear;
Let no brother's bit - ter chid - ings Rise a - gainst us, when we stand
Sea - ward far the is - lands brighten; Light of na - tions! lead us o'er:

Thou - sand voi - ces Call us, o'er the wa - ters blue.
Ye who know Him, Guide them from their dark - ness drear.
In the Judg - ment, From some far, for - got - ten land.
When we seek them, Let Thy Spir - it go be - fore. A - MEN.

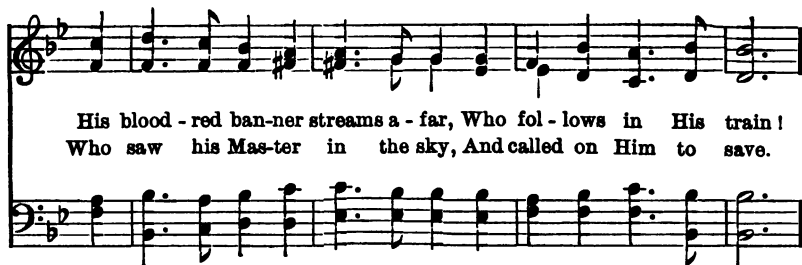
7 The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

R. HEBER.

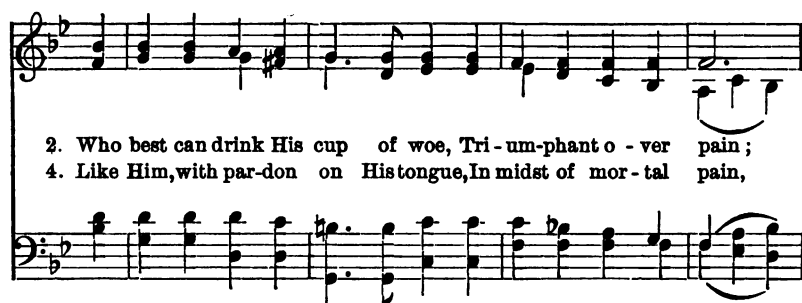
ALL SAINTS.
H. S. CUTLER.

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
3. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce beyond the grave;

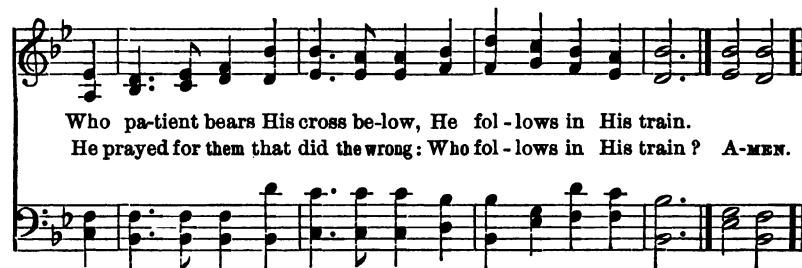
The Son of God Goes Forth to War.



His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far, Who fol - lows in His train !
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save.



2. Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain ;
4. Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,



Who pa - tient bears His cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong : Who fol - lows in His train ? A - MEN.

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.

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

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 ?

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.

L. G. McVEAN.

L. WATERHOUSE.

1. What if your own were starv-ing, Fainting with fam-ine pain, And
 2. What if your own were thirst-ing, And never a drop could gain, And
 3. What if your own were dark-ened With-out one cheer-ing ray, And

you should know Where gold-en grow Rich fruit and ri-pened grain? Would you
 you could tell Where a spark-ling well Poured forth me-lo-dious rain? Would you
 you a-lone Could show where shone The pure, sweet light of day? Would you

hear their wail As a thrice-told tale And turn to your feast a-gain? . . .
 turn a-side While they gasped and died, And leave them to their pain? . . .
 leave them there In their dark despair, And sing on your sun-lit way? . . .

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.

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

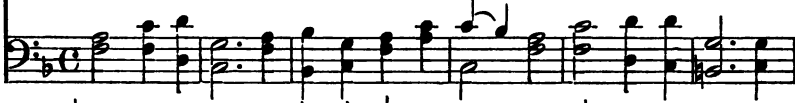
Hark! Hark, My Soul.

F. W. FABER.

VOX ANGELICA.
J. B. DYKES.



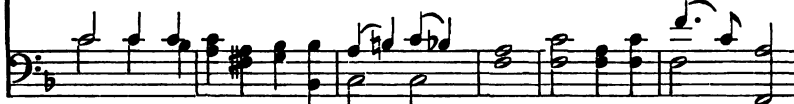
1. Hark! hark, my soul, An-gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields, and
2. On-ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, weary souls, for
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve-ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus



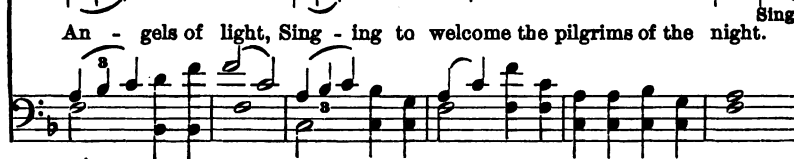
ocean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell - ing,
Jesus bids you come; "And thro' the dark, its ech-oes sweet-ly ring - ing,
sounds o'er land and sea; And la - den souls by thousands meekly steal - ing,



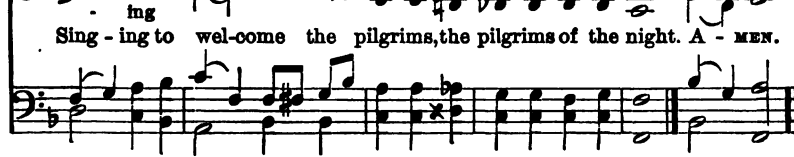
Of that new life when sin shall be no more! An - gels of Je - sus,
The mu - sic of the gos-pel leads us home. An - gels of Je - sus,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee. An - gels of Je - sus,



An - gels of light, Sing - ing to welcome the pilgrims of the night. Sing-



Sing - ing to wel-come the pilgrims, the pilgrims of the night. A - MEN.



Mark! Dark, 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.

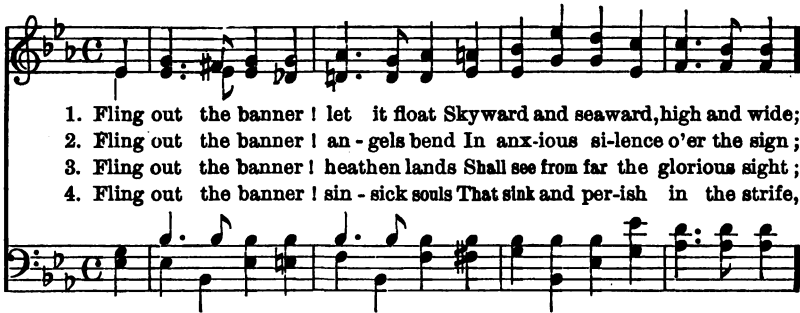
5 Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end this night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

11

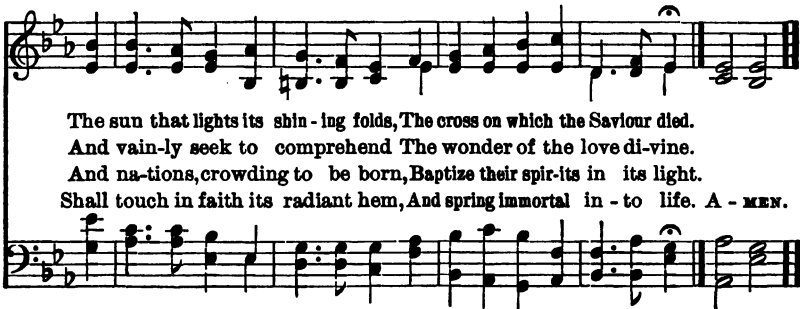
Fling Out the Banner.

G. W. DOANE.

CAMDEN.
J. B. CALKIN.



1. Fling out the banner! let it float Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the banner! an-gels bend In anx-ious si-lence o'er the sign;
3. Fling out the banner! heathen lands Shall see from far the glorious sight;
4. Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls That sink and per-ish in the strife,



The sun that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross on which the Saviour died.
And vain-ly seek to comprehend The wonder of the love di-vine.
And na-tions, crowding to be born, Baptize their spir-its in its light.
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem, And spring immortal in-to life. A - MEN.

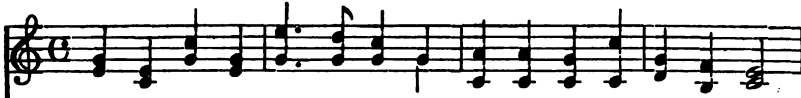
5 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
Our glory, only in the cross;
Our only hope, the Crucified!

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.

1. Speed Thy ser-vants, Sav- iour, speed them; Thou art Lord of winds and waves;
2. Friends and home and all for-sak - ing, Lord, they go at Thy com-mand,
3. When they reach the land of strangers, And the pros-pect dark ap-pears,
4. Where no fruit ap-pears to cheer them And they seem to toil in vain,



They were bound, but Thou hast freed them; Now they go to free the slaves;
As their stay Thy prom-ise tak - ing, While they trav-erse sea and land;
Noth-ing seen but toil and dan-gers, Noth-ing felt but doubts and fears,
Then in mer - cy, Lord, draw near them, Then their sinking hopes sus-tain :



Be Thou with them, Be Thou with them, 'Tis Thine arm a-lone that saves.
O be with them! O be with them! Lead them safely by the hand.
Be Thou with them, Be Thou with them, Hear their sighs and count their tears.
Thus sup-port-ed, Thus sup-ported, Let their zeal re - vive a-gain. A-MEN.



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 Beralds of the Light.

IDA HUNNEMAN.

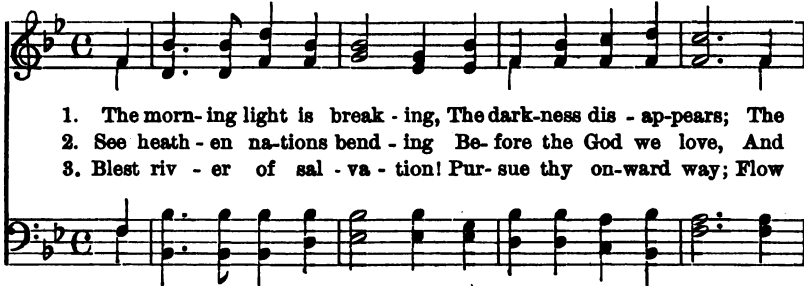
1. God bless our her - alds of the Light, Who sail from
 2. God bless them on the o - cean deep, And bid the
 3. God bless the work to which they go, Help them the
 4. God bless their dear ones left be - hind, Bless all the
 5. Go with us, Lord, each day, each hour, With those who

home and land a - way, To find Thy chil - dren lost in
 winds and waves be still; In peace and joy their spir-its
 Christ to live' and teach; May Thine own love their hearts o'er-
 Chris-tians of our land; Rouse them to pray, to give, to
 go, with us who stay; Fit us for ser - vice by Thy

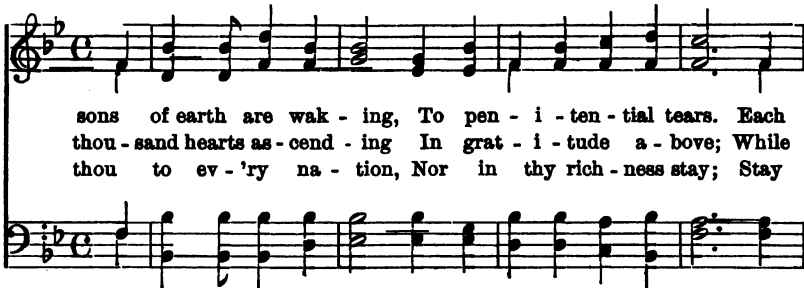
night, And bring them to Christ's glo - rious day.
 keep, And all Thy words to them ful - fil.
 flow, To heal and bless each soul they reach.
 find Their high - est joy Thy last com - mand.
 pow'r To win the world to own Thy sway. A - MEN.

The Morning Light is Breaking.

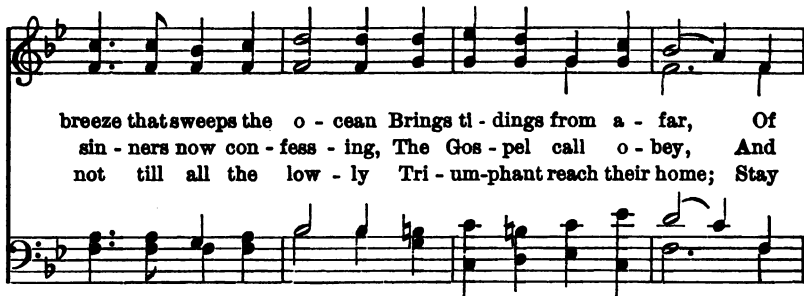
S. F. SMITH.

WEBB.
G. J. WEBB.


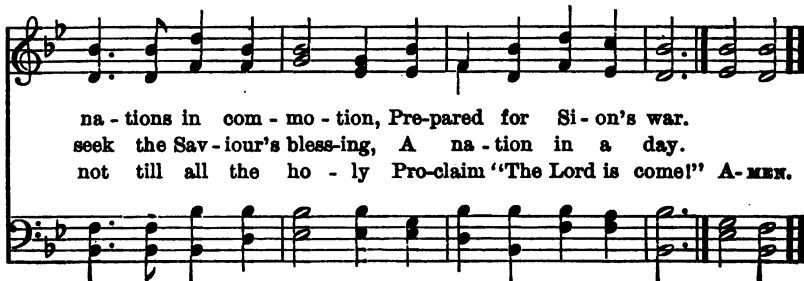
1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears; The
2. See heath - en na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love, And
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion! Pur - sue thy on - ward way; Flow



sons of earth are wak - ing, To pen - i - ten - tial tears. Each
thou - sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove; While
thou to ev - 'ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay; Stay



breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti - dings from a - far, Of
sin - ners now con - fess - ing, The Gos - pel call o - bey, And
not till all the low - ly Tri - um - phant reach their home; Stay



na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Si - on's war.
seek the Sav - iour's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
not till all the ho - ly Pro - claim "The Lord is come!" A - MEN.

16

Jesus Shall Reign.

DUKE STREET.
J. HATTON.

I. WATTS.

1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Doth his suc-ces-sive jour-neys run;
2. To Him shall end-less prayer be made, And praises thro' to crown His head;
3. Peo-ple and realms of ev-'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweetest song;

His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
His Name like sweet per-fume shall rise With ev'ry morning sac - ri - fice.
And in-fant voi-ces shall pro-claim Their ear-ly bless-ings on His Name. A-MEN

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.

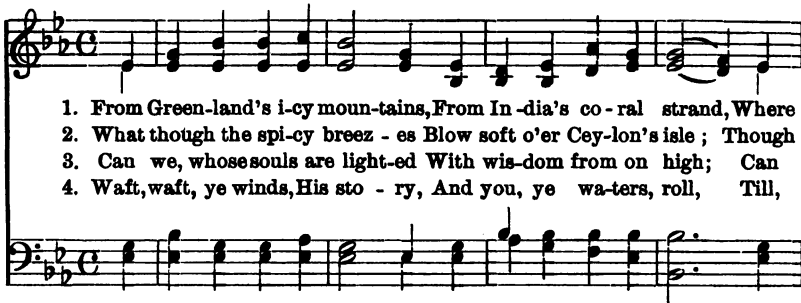
3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone!
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the Gospel armor,
And watching unto prayer,
When duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there!

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.

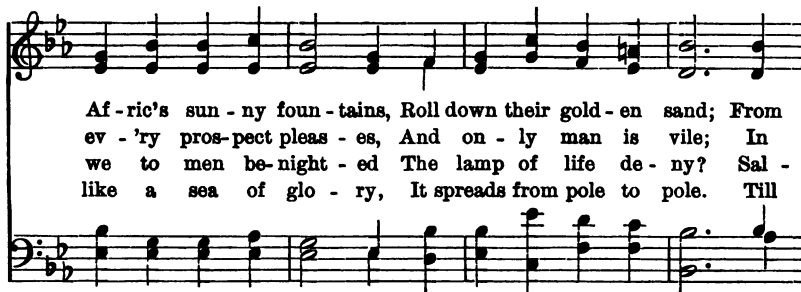
18

From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

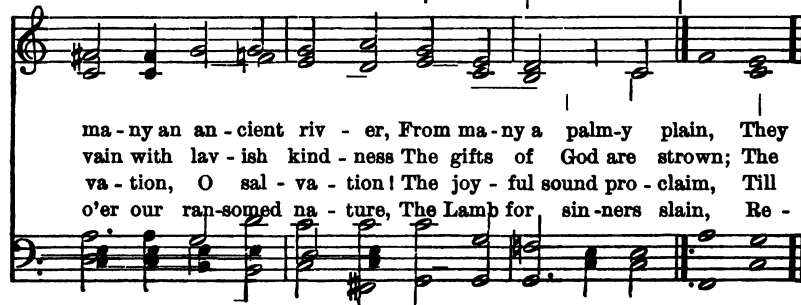
R. HEBER.

MISSIONARY HYMN.
L. MASON.


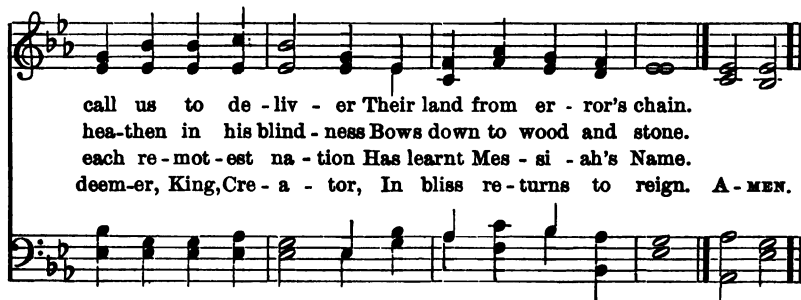
1. From Green-land's i-cy moun-tains, From In-dia's co - ral strand, Where
2. What though the spi-cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle ; Though
3. Can we, whose souls are light-ed With wis-dom from on high; Can
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa-ters, roll, Till,



Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains, Roll down their gold - en sand; From
ev - 'ry pros-pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile; In
we to men be-night - ed The lamp of life de - ny? Sal -
like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole. Till



ma - ny an an - cient riv - er, From ma - ny a palm-y plain, They
vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown; The
va - tion, O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim, Till
o'er our rap-somed na - ture, The Lamb for sin - ners slain, Re -



call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
hea-then in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
each re - mot - est na - tion Has learnt Mes - si - ah's Name.
deem-er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign. A - MEN.

Lord of the Harvest, Hear.

C. WESLEY.

MORNINGTON.
LORD MORNINGTON.

1. Lord of the har-vest, hear, Thy need - y ser-vants' cry; Answer our
 2. On Thee we hum-bly wait, Our wants are in Thy view; The harvest,
 3. A-noint and send forth more In - to Thy church a-broad, And let them
 4. O let them spread Thy name, Their mis-sion ful - ly prove; Thy u - ni-

faith's ef - fect - ual pray'r, And all our wants sup - ply.
 Lord, is tru - ly great, The la - bor - ers are few.
 speak Thy word of power, As work - ers with their God.
 ver - sal grace pro-claim, Thine all - re - deem - ing love. A-MEN.

Ye Christian Meralds.

B. H. DRAFER.

MISSIONARY CHANT.
A. ZEUNER.

1. Ye Christian her-alds, go, pro-claim Sal - vation in Em - man-uel's
 2. God shield you with a wall of fire, With ho - ly zeal your hearts in -
 3. And when our la - bors all are o'er, Then may we meet to part no

Name; To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the Rose of Sharon there.
 spire; Bid raging winds their fu-ry cease, And calm the savage breast to peace.
 more; Meet, with the ransomed thro' to fall, And crown the Saviour Lord of all. A-MEN.

21 Send Thou, O Lord, to Every Place.

Mrs. M. E. GATES.

ELMHURST.
E. DREWETT.

1. Send Thou, O Lord, to ev - 'ry place, Swift mes-sen-gers before Thy face, The
2. Send those whose eyes have seen the King; Men in whose ears His sweet words ring; Send
3. To bring good news to souls in sin; The bruised and bro-ken hearts to win; In
4. Thou who hast died, Thy vic-t'ry claim; As-sert, O Christ, Thy glo-ry's name; And

her - alds of Thy won-drous grace, Where Thou Thy-self wilt come.
such Thy lost ones home to bring; Send them where Thou wilt come.
ev - 'ry place to bring them in; Where Thou Thy-self wilt come.
far to lands of pa - gan shame, Send me where Thou wilt come. A - MEN.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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 -

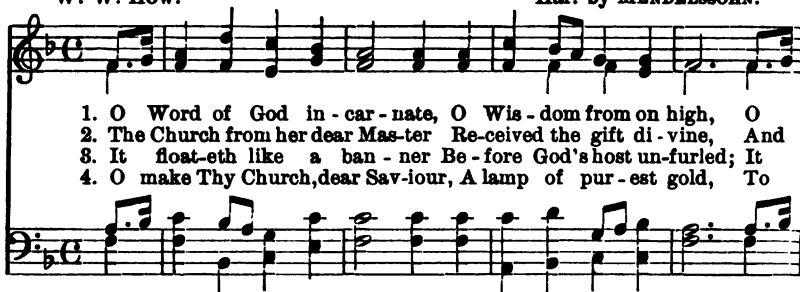
with Thy ra - diant splen - dor, O glo - ry of our God, With
 not for heath - en blind - ness, Stay not for un - be - lief! Come,
 church, Thy love con - fess - ing, Be filled with ho - ly zeal, To
 sire of ev - 'ry na - tion, Come in Thy love and might; Bring

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.

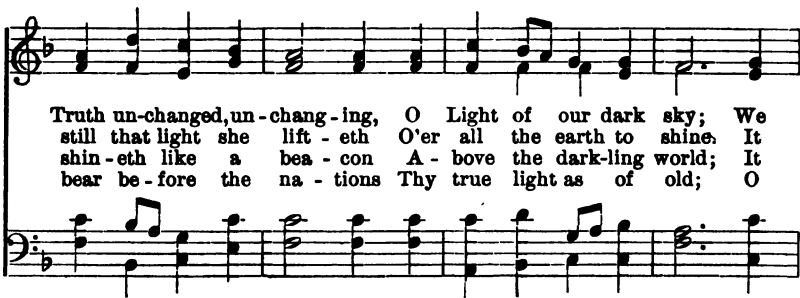
O Word of God Incarnate.

W. W. How.

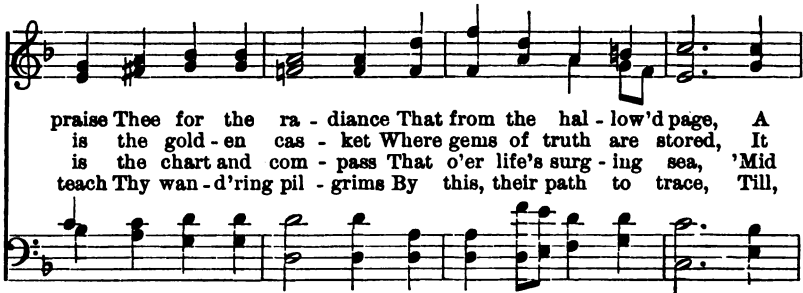
MUNICH.
Har. by MENDELSSOHN.



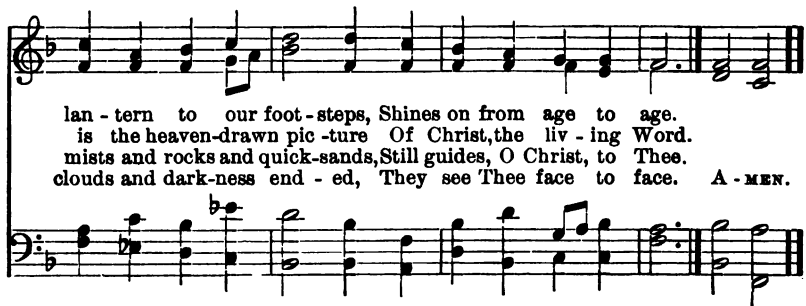
1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high, O
 2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine, And
 3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled; It
 4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold, To



Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky; We
 still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine. It
 shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world; It
 bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light as of old; O



praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - low'd page, A
 is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored, It
 is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea, 'Mid
 teach Thy wan - d'ring pil - grims By this, their path to trace, 'Till,



lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
 is the heaven - drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
 mists and rocks and quick - sands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
 clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face. A - MEN.

25

① Spirit of the Living God.

J. MONTGOMERY.

FEDERAL STREET.
H. K. OLIVER.

1. O Spir-it of the liv-ing God, In all Thy plen-i-tude of grace,
2. Give tongues of fire and hearts of love, To preach the rec-on-cil-ing word;
3. Be dark-ness, at Thy com-ing, light; Con-fu-sion, or-der, in Thy path;
4. Con-vert the na-tions! far and nigh The tri-umphs of the Cross re-cord;

Where'er the foot of man hath trod, Descend on our a-pos-tate race.
Give power and unction from a-bove, When'er the joy-ful sound is heard.
Souls with-out strength inspire with might, Bid mer-cy tri-umph o-ver wrath.
The Name of Je-sus glo-ri-fy, Till ev-ry peo-ple call Him Lord. A-MEN.

26

We Give Thee Thanks.

R. M. OFFORD.

DOMINUS REGIT ME.
J. B. DYKES.

1. We give Thee thanks, O God, this day, For mer-cies nev-er fail-ing; Thy
2. No less that love hath met our need Than when the man-na fall-ing Did
3. The smit-ten rock poured forth of old Its crys-tal wa-ters gleam-ing; And

love hath brought us on our way, For all our wants a-vail-ing.
day by day Thy peo-ple feed, To love and prais-es call-ing.
still the same glad tale is told, For us the floods are stream-ing. A-MEN.

We Give Thee Thanks.

- 4 The seasons come, the seasons go, 5 Thro' endless years Thou art the same,
 But each shall find us singing; Thy mercy changes never;
 For each shall greet us, well we know Then blessed be Thy mighty name
 New favors from Thee bringing. Forever and forever.

27 We Give Thee but Thine Own.

W. W. How.

HEATH.

R. SCHUMANN.

1. We give Thee but Thine own, What-e'er the gift may be: All
 2. May we Thy boun-ties thus As stew-ards true re-ceive, And
 3. O hearts are bruised and dead, And homes are bare and cold, And
 4. To com-fort and to bless, To find a balm for woe, To

that we have is Thine a-lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
 glad-ly, as Thou bless-est us, To Thee our first-fruits give.
 lambs for whom the Shep-herd bled, Are stray-ing from the Fold!
 tend the lone and fa-ther-less Is an-gels' work be-low. A - MEN.

- 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.

Hail to the Lord's Anointed.



J. MONTGOMERY.

GREENLAND.
Lausanne Psalter.




1. Hail to the Lord's A-noint-ed, Great Da-vid's great-er Son! Hail,
2. He comes with succour speed-y To those who suf-fer wrong, To
3. He shall come down like show-ers Up-on the fruit-ful earth, And
4. Kings shall bow down be-fore Him, And gold and in-cense bring; All
5. O'er ev-'ry foe vic-to-ri-ous He on His throne shall rest; From

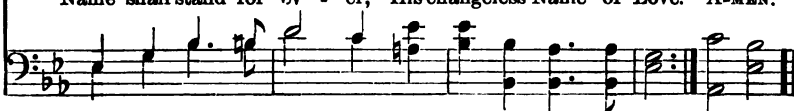
in the time ap-point-ed, His reign on earth be-gun! He
help the poor and need-y, And bid the weak be strong; To
love, joy, hope, like flow-ers, Spring in His path to birth: Be-
na-tions shall a-dore Him, His praise all peo-ple sing; To
age to age more glo-ri-ous, All-bless-ing and all-blest: The

comes to break op-pres-sion, To set the cap-tive free: To
give them songs for sigh-ing, Their dark-ness turn to light, Whose
fore Him on the moun-tains Shall peace, the her-ald, go; And
Him shall prayer un-ceas-ing, And dai-ly vows as-cend; His
tide of time shall nev-er His cov-e-nant re-move; His

take a-way trans-gres-sion, And rule in eq-ui-ty.
souls, condemned and dy-ing, Were pre-cious in His sight.
right-eous-ness in foun-tains From hill to val-ley flow.
king-dom still in-creas-ing, A king-dom with-out end.
Name shall stand for ev-er, His changeless Name of Love. A-MEN.



M. BRIDGES.

DIADEMATA.
G. J. ELVEY.

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne; Hark!
2. Crown Him the Son of God Be - fore the worlds be - gan, And
3. Crown Him the Lord of Life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave, And
4. Crown Him of lords the Lord, Who o - ver all doth reign, Who
5. Crown Him the Lord of heaven, En - throned in worlds a - bove; Crown

how the heav - en - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own: A -
ye, who tread where He hath trod, Crown Him the Son of Man; Who
rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save; His
once on earth, th' In - car - nate Word, For ran - somed sin - ners slain, Now
Him the King, to Whom is given, The won - drous name of Love. Crown

wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee, And
ev - 'ry grief hath known That wrings the hu - man breast, And
glo - ries now we sing Who died, and rose on high, Who
lives in realms of light, Where saints with an - gels sing Their
Him with ma - ny crowns, As thrones be - fore Him fall, Crown

hail Him as thy match - less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
takes and bears them for His own, That all in Him may rest.
died, e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
songs be - fore Him day and night, Their God, Re - deem - er, King.
Him, ye kings, with ma - ny crowns, For He is King of all. A - MEN.

31

Standing at the Portal.

ST. ALBAN.

F. B. HAVERGAL.

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.

REFRAIN.

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

Standing at the Portal.

For His word shall nev - er, Nev - er pass a - way. A - MEN.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Standing at the Portal'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

32 Now be the Gospel Banner.

T. HASTINGS.

WEBB, No. 16, 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.

Holy, Holy, Holy!

R. HEBER.

NICAEA.
J. B. DYKER.

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.

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.
 To do the will of Je - sus, this is rest.
 On Je - sus' bos - om naught but calm is found. A-MEN.

- 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.

1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
2. As of old, Saint An - drew heard it By the Gal - i - le - an lake,
3. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store;

Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Saying, "Christian, fol-low Me."
 Turned from home, and toil, and kin-dred, Leaving all for His dear sake.
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love Me more." A-MEN.

- 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.

Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. BARING-GOULD.

ST. GERTRUDE.

A. S. SULLIVAN.

1. On-ward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of
 2. At the sign of tri - umph, Sa-tan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian
 3. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
 sol - diers, On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun - da-tions quiv - er
 tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,

Leads against the foe, Forward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ners go.
 At the shout of praise; Brothers, lift your voi - ces, Loud your an - thems raise!
 All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.

On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,

Onward, Christian Soldiers.

With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. A - MEN.

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

Jesus, King Most Wonderful.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX.

ST. AGNES.
J. B. DYKES.

1. O Je - sus, King most won - der - ful, Thou con - quer - or re - nowned,
2. When once Thou vis - it - est the heart, Then truth be - gins to shine,
3. O Je - sus, light of all be - low, Thou fount of liv - ing fire!

Thou sweetest most in - ef - fa - ble, In whom all joys are found.
Then earthly van - i - ties de - part, Then kindles love di - vine.
Sur - pass - ing all the joys we know, And all we can de - sire. A - MEN.

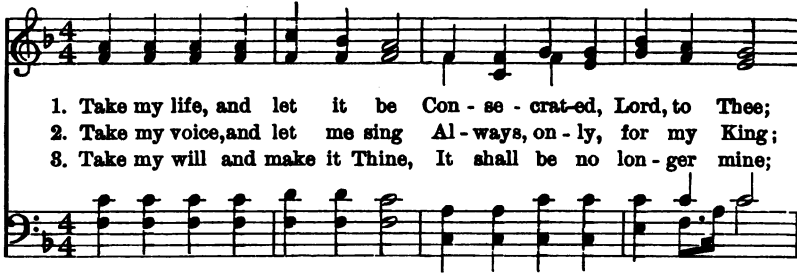
4 May every heart confess Thy name
And ever Thee adore;
And, seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

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.



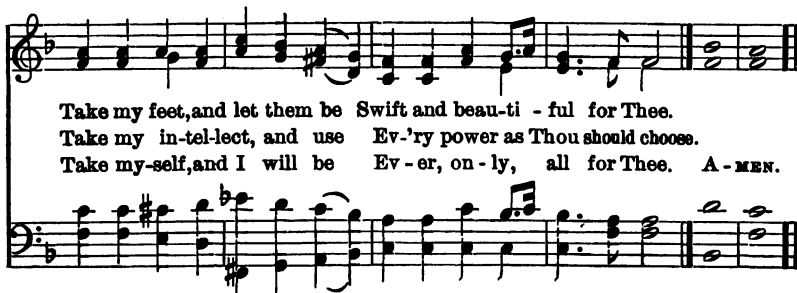
1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat-ed, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King;
3. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no lon - ger mine;



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.

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv-ing ech-oes of Thy tone;
2. O lead me, Lord, that I may lead The wand'ring and the wav-ring feet.
3. O strengthen me, that while I stand Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,

As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy erring children lost and lone
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed Thy hungar-ing ones with manna sweet.
I may stretch out a lov-ing hand To wrestlers with the troubled sea. AMEN.

- 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.
- 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.
- 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.
- 7 O use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and
Until Thy blessed face I see, [where;
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.

Help Us to Shine.

IDA HUNNEMAN.

1. The Far-ther Lights are shin-ing, Lord, for thee. Our light is
 2. Help us to shine in word, in deed, in life, To be bright
 3. They, too, would love thee, Lord, if they but knew; Help us to

fee-ble yet, but grant that we Emp-tied of self, fill'd on-ly by thy
 points of light 'mid gloom and strife; To shed the ra-diance of thy love a-
 send the Word, so dear, so true; To pray and give, till they with us shall

pow'r, May ev-er stron-ger grow, each day, each hour.
 far Where hea-then wo-men and the chil-dren are.
 meet In end-less, lov-ing praise at Je-sus' feet. A - MEN.

Tell It Out Among the Heathen.

Havergal.

Bold. ♩

1. Tell it out among the heath-en that the Lord is King! Tell it
 2. Tell it out among the heath-en that the Sav - iour reigns. Tell it
 3. Tell it out among the heath-en, Je - sus reigns a - bove! Tell it
 Tell it out! Tell it out! that the Lord is King!
 Tell it out! Tell it out! that the Sav - iour reigns.
 Tell it out! Tell it out! Je - sus reigns a - bove!

Tell it

out! Tell it out! Tell it out among the na-tions, bid them
 out! Tell it out! Tell it out among the na-tions, bid them
 out! Tell it out! Tell it out among the na-tions that His
 Tell it out! . . . Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out! bid them
 Tell it out! . . . Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out! bid them
 Tell it out! . . . Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out! that His

out

FINE. After 3d Verse.

shout and sing. Tell it out! Tell it out!
 burst their chains. Tell it out! Tell it out!
 reign is love! Tell it out! Tell it out! A - MEN.
 shout and sing. Tell it out!
 burst their chains. Tell it out!
 reign is love! Tell it out!

Tell it out!

Tell it out with a - do - ra - tion that He shall in - crease, That the
 Tell it out a - mong the weep - ing ones that Je - sus lives; Tell it
 Tell it out a - mong the high - ways and the lanes at home; Let it

Tell it out!

Tell It Out Among the Beathen.

might - y King of glo - ry is the King of Peace ; Tell it
out a - mong the wea - ry ones what rest He gives ; Tell it
ring a - cross the mountains and the o - cean foam ; Like the

out with ju - bi - la - tion, though the waves may roar, That He
out a - mong the sin - ners that He came to save, Tell it
sound of ma - ny wa - ters let the glad shout be, Till it

D. S.
sit - teth on the wa - ter - floods, our King for ev - er - more ; Tell it
out a - mong the dy - ing that He triumphed o'er the grave. Tell it
ech - o and re - ech - o from the is - lands of the sea. Tell it

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.

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac - cord our
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home - ward way ; With Thee be - gan, with
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the coming night ; Turn Thou for us its
4. Grant us Thy peace thro' - out our earthly life, Our balm in sor - row,

part - ing hymn of praise ; We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease ;
Thee shall end the day ; Guard Thou the lips from sin, the heart from shame,
darkness in - to light ; From harm and dan - ger, keep Thy children free,
and our stay in strife ; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,

Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace. A - MEN.

48 God in Heaven, Hear Our Singing.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

St. SYLVESTER.
J. B. DYKES.

1. God in heav - en, hear our sing - ing ! On - ly lit - tle ones are we ;
2. Let Thy kingdom come, we pray Thee ; Let the world in Thee find rest !
3. Let the sweet and joy - ful sto - ry Of the Saviour's won - drous love,
4. Fa - ther, send the glo - rious hour ! Ev - 'ry heart be Thine a - lone !

God in Heaven, Hear Our Singing.

Yet a great pe-ti-tion bringing, Fa-ther, now we come to Thee.
 Let all know Thee and o-bey Thee, Lov-ing, praising, blessing, blest!
 Wake on earth a song of glo-ry, Like the angels' song a-bove!
 For the kingdom, and the pow-er, And the glo-ry are Thine own. A - MEN.

49. Come unto Me.

I. HUNNEMAN.

1. "Come un-to Me," Lord Christ, we hear Thee call us To leave the paths of
 2. Glad-ly we hear and glad-ly we o-bey Thee, With loy-al hearts we
 3. The world is full of hearts that rest are crav-ing, Long-ing for peace, with
 4. Fit us to bear to them Thy ho-ly mes-sage, Fill us with love, from

world-li-ness and sin; Bid-ding us learn from Thee life's deep-est
 come to learn Thy will; Help us to live the life of love and
 sin and fear op-press. O may they hear Thy voice in ten-der
 self our hearts set free; Send us and use us where and how Thou

mean-ings, Our soul's true life of joy and rest be-gin.
 ser-vice, O Christ! with Thine own self our spir-its fill.
 plead-ing "Come un-to Me and I will give you rest."
 pleas-est, We give our-selves and all we have to Thee. A-MEN.

SERENITY.

IDA HUNNEMAN.

W. V. WALLACE.

1. This day Thou gav - est us, O Lord, Has passed beyond our sight :
 2. E'en as the twi - light deep - ens here 'Tis day in dis - tant lands.
 3. While we're a - sleep, they la - bor, Lord, O grant them rich suc - cess,
 4. At home, a - broad, we praise Thee, Lord, For countless mer - cies given ;

Thy lov - ing care has crowned its hours, Watch o'er us thro' the night.
 Gird all Thy servants there with strength, With blessings fill their hands.
 And peace - ful slum - ber, when we wake And strive thro' Thee to bless.
 Help us to fol - low in Thy steps Thro' earthly days to heaven. A - MEN.

Air, "THE MORNING LIGHT IS BREAKING."

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>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.</p> | <p>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.</p> |
| <p>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.</p> | <p>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.</p> |

52

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

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>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.</p> | <p>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.</p> |
|---|--|

53

Air, "COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING."

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

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."

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

Mrs. S. BRAINARD PRATT, W. B. M. I.

The Fields are All White.

1. The fields are all white, And the reap - ers are few ; We
 2. Our hands are so small, And our words are so weak, We

chil-dren are will - ing, But what can we do To work for our
 can - not teach oth - ers ; How then shall we seek To work for our

Lord in His har - vest, To work for our Lord in His har - vest? AMEN.

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

Dappy Christian Children.

IPSWICH.

I. HUNNEMAN.

1. Hap - py chris - tian chil - dren, Je - sus' words o - bey :
 2. Hear the pen - nies drop - ping, Lis - ten as they ring,
 3. Je - sus bless the chil - dren, Far a - cross the sea,

Send the joy - ous gos - pel Round the world to - day.
 Mak - ing sweet - est mu - sic While with love we sing,
 Know - ing sin and sor - row, Naught of heaven and Thee.

While the mes - sage speed - eth, We must give and pray,
 Ask - ing Christ to use them And the tid - ings bring
 May they hear Thy mes - sage Full of love so free,

Un - til all cre - a - tion Owns Mes - si - ah's sway.
 Un - to countless chil - dren, Je - sus is their King.
 "Suf - fer lit - tle chil - dren To come un - to Me." A - MEN.

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1. The first part of the document discusses the importance of maintaining accurate records of all transactions and activities. It emphasizes that proper record-keeping is essential for transparency and accountability, particularly in financial matters. The text notes that without clear records, it becomes difficult to track expenses, revenues, and other critical data points over time.

2. The second section focuses on the role of technology in modern record-keeping. It highlights how digital tools and software solutions can significantly reduce the risk of human error and improve the efficiency of data management. The author suggests that organizations should invest in reliable systems that offer robust security and easy access to information.

3. The third part of the document addresses the challenges associated with data storage and retrieval. It points out that as the volume of data grows, ensuring its integrity and availability becomes a complex task. The text recommends implementing regular backup procedures and disaster recovery plans to protect against data loss.

4. The final section discusses the legal and regulatory requirements surrounding record-keeping. It notes that various industries are subject to specific laws and standards that dictate how long records must be kept and how they should be handled. Compliance with these regulations is not only a legal obligation but also a key factor in maintaining trust with stakeholders.

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Andover-Harvard

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HUNNEMAN, Ida

AUTHOR

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