

# Missionary Hymnal



Published by the Central Committee on the United  
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# Missionary Hymnal

COMPILED BY *VV*  
ELSIE STEWART HAND

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BY THE CENTRAL COMMITTEE ON THE UNITED STUDY OF FOREIGN MISSIONS

# O Beautiful, My Country

FREDERICK L. HOSMER

ALEXANDER EWING, 1853

1. "O Beau - ti - ful my Coun - try! Be thine a no - bler care  
2. For thee our fa - thers suf - fered; For thee they toiled and prayed ;  
3. O Beau - ti - ful, our Coun - try ! Round thee in love we draw ;

Than all thy wealth of com - merce, Thy har - vests wav - ing fair :  
Up - on thy ho - ly al - tar Their will - ing lives they laid.  
Thine is the grace of Free - dom, The ma - jes - ty of law.

Be it thy pride to lift up The man - hood of the poor ;  
Thou hast no com - mon birth - right, Grand memories on thee shine ;  
Be Right - eous - ness thy scep - tre, Jus - tice thy di - a - dem ;

Be thou to the op - press - ed Fair Freedom's o - pen door.  
The blood of pil - grim na - tions Commingled flows in thine.  
And on thy shin - ing fore - head Be Peace the crowning gem ! A - MEN.

# Not Alone for Mighty Empire

WILLIAM P. MERRILL

FRANZ J. HAYDN, 1797

1. Not a - lone for might-y em-pire, Stretching far o'er land and sea,  
2. Not for bat-tle-ships and fortress, Not for conquests of the sword,  
3. For the arm-ies of the faithful Lives that passed and left no name ;  
4. God of jus-tice, save the peo-ple From the war of race and creed,

Not a - lone for bounteous harvests, Lift we up our hearts to Thee.  
But for conquests of the spir-it Give we thanks to Thee, O Lord ;  
For the glo-ry that il - lu-mines Pa - triot souls of deathless fame ;  
From the strife of class and fac-tion, Make our na-tion free in - deed ;

Stand-ing in the liv - ing present, Mem - o - ry and hope be - tween,  
For the her - i - tage of freedom, For the home, the church, the school,  
For the peo-ple's prophet - leaders, Loy - al to Thy liv - ing word,  
Keep her faith in sim-ple manhood Strong as when her life be - gan,

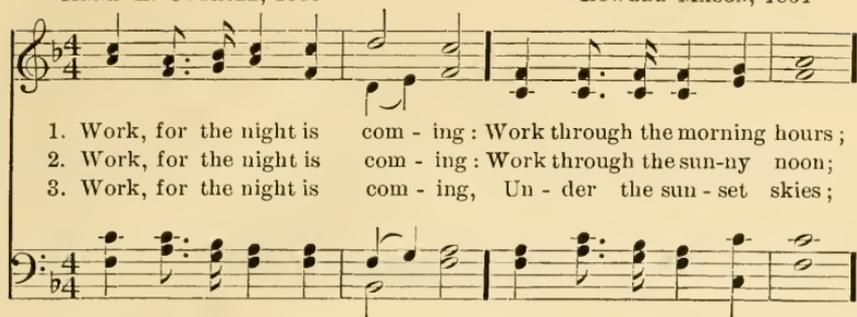
Lord, we would with deep thanksgiving Praise Thee more for things un - seen.  
For the o - pen door to manhood In a land the peo-ple rule.  
For all he-roes of the spir-it, Give we thanks to Thee, O Lord.  
Till it find its full fru-i-tion In the Brotherhood of Man. A - MEN.

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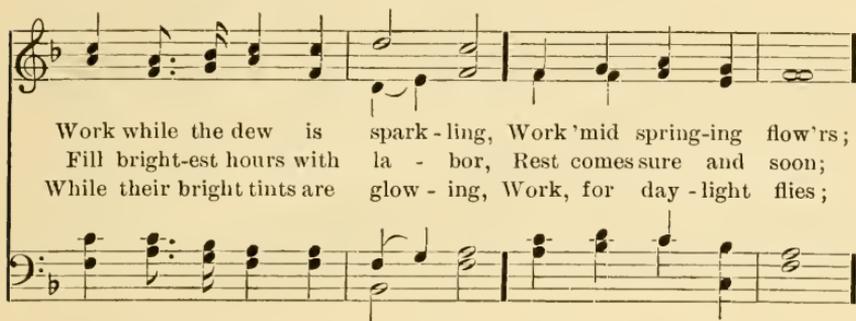
# Work Song

ANNA L. COGHILL, 1860

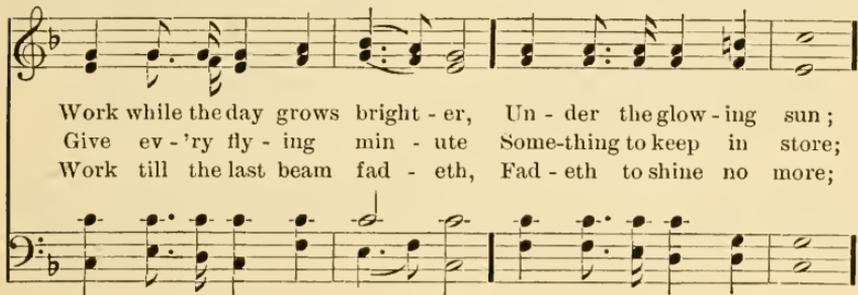
LOWELL MASON, 1864



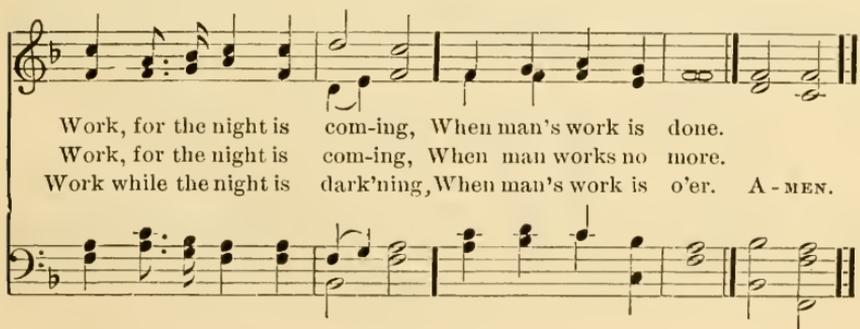
1. Work, for the night is com - ing : Work through the morning hours ;  
2. Work, for the night is com - ing : Work through the sun-ny noon ;  
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies ;



Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring-ing flow'rs ;  
Fill bright-est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon ;  
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies ;



Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun ;  
Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some-thing to keep in store ;  
Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more ;



Work, for the night is com-ing, When man's work is done.  
Work, for the night is com-ing, When man works no more.  
Work while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er. A - MEN.



# Cry of Macedon

S. J. STONE

REV. JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1. Thro' mid - night gloom from Ma - ce - don The cry of myr - i -  
 2. How mourn - ful - ly it ech - os on! For half the earth is  
 3. Yet with that cry of Ma - ce - don, The ver - y car of  
 4. Je - sus for men, of Man the Son, Yea, thine the cry from

ads, as one, The voice - ful si - lence of des - pair  
 Ma - ce - don: Those breth - ren to their breth - ren call,  
 Christ rolls on "I come, who would a - bide My day  
 Ma - ce - don. Oh by the king - dom and the power,

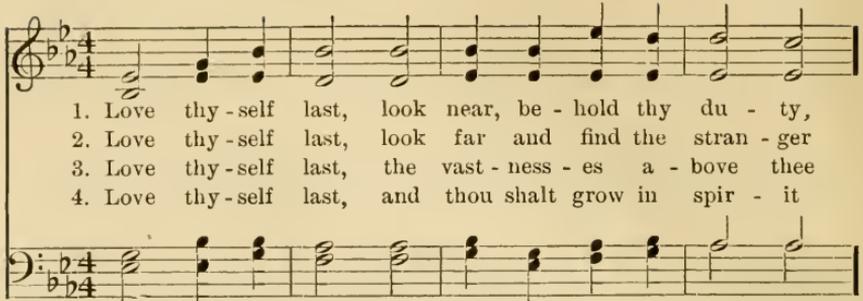
Is el - o - quent in aw - ful prayer; The soul's ex - ceed - ing  
 And by the love which loved them all, And by the whole world's  
 In yon - der wilds pre - pare My way; My voice is cry - ing  
 And glo - ry of thine ad - vent hour, Wake heart and will, to

bit - ter cry "Come o'er and help us, or we die."  
 life they cry "O ye that live, be - hold we die."  
 in their cry, Help ye the dy - ing, lest ye die."  
 hear their cry, Help us to help them, lest we die. A-MEN.

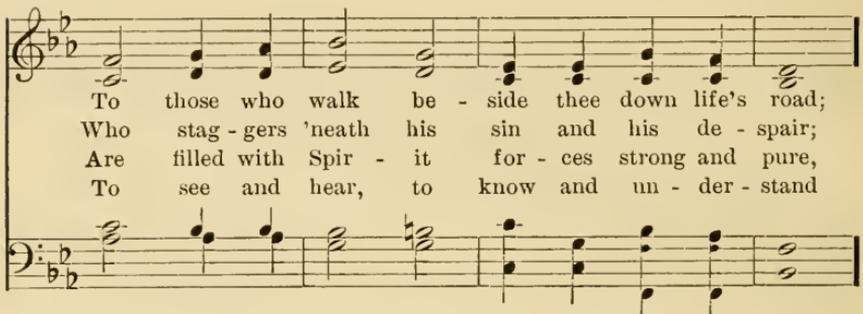
# Love Thyself Last

Anon.

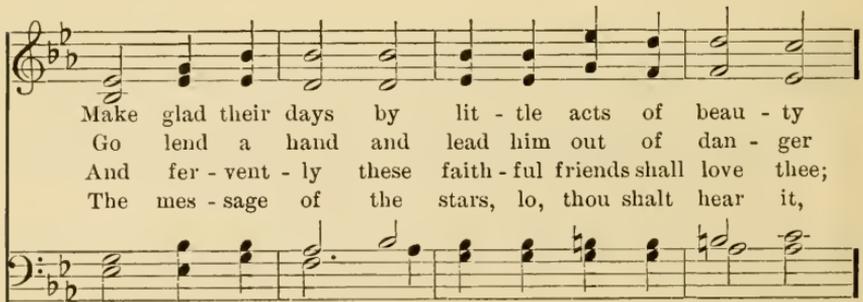
Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1889



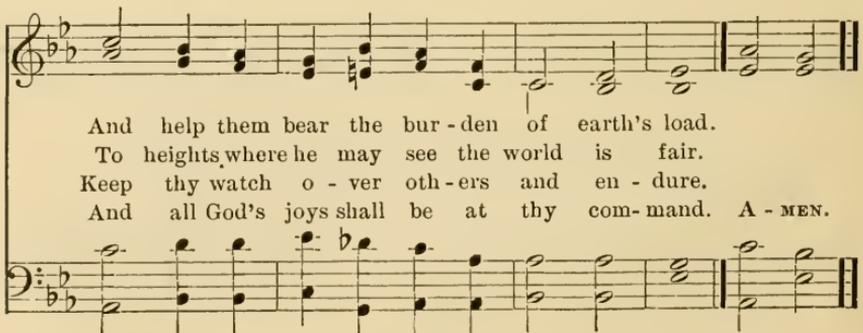
1. Love thy-self last, look near, be - hold thy du - ty,  
2. Love thy-self last, look far and find the stran - ger  
3. Love thy-self last, the vast - ness - es a - bove thee  
4. Love thy-self last, and thou shalt grow in spir - it



To those who walk be - side thee down life's road;  
Who stag - gers 'neath his sin and his de - spair;  
Are filled with Spir - it for - ces strong and pure,  
To see and hear, to know and un - der - stand



Make glad their days by lit - tle acts of beau - ty  
Go lend a hand and lead him out of dan - ger  
And fer - vent - ly these faith - ful friends shall love thee;  
The mes - sage of the stars, lo, thou shalt hear it,



And help them bear the bur - den of earth's load.  
To heights, where he may see the world is fair.  
Keep thy watch o - ver oth - ers and en - dure.  
And all God's joys shall be at thy com - mand. A - MEN.

# Tell the Story

IDA VOSE WOODBURY

LOWELL MASON, 1840

1. Tell re-demption's wondrous sto - ry O'er the earth from pole to pole ;  
2. Ye who've heard the ten-der plead-ing, "Come, and I will give you rest,"  
3. Give the word, O Ho - ly Spir - it ; Pub - lish it, ye might-y host ;

Let the Sav - iour's ra-diant glo - ry Shine from ev - 'ry ransomed soul.  
Let your hearts ex - ult in heed - ing Your great Master's last be - hest.  
Let the vales and mountains hear it, Let it ring from height to coast ;

Let the joy - ous shout, "Ho-san-na, Je - sus saves!" ring round the world ;  
"Go ye" thro' the whole cre - a - tion ; "Far and wide My gos - pel send,  
Till all hearts of men a - dore Him, To His feet their trib - ute bring,

Let the cross-emblazoned ban - ner On each hill-top be un-furled.  
Go, dis - ci - ple ev - 'ry na - tion ; I am with you to the end."  
As they cast their crowns be-fore Him, Hail Him Saviour, Lord and King. A-MEN.

From "Homeland Hymns" by per.

# I Love to Tell the Story

KATHERINE HANKEY, 1870

WILLIAM G. FISCHER, 1869

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,  
2. I love to tell the sto - ry ; More won - der - ful it seems  
3. I love to tell the sto - ry ; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat  
4. I love to tell the sto - ry ; For those who know it best

Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.  
Than all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams.  
What seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet.  
Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it, like the rest.

I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know it's true ;  
I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me ;  
I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard  
And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else would do.  
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.  
The mes - sages of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.  
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

## I Love to Tell the Story

REFRAIN

I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry,

To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love. A - MEN.

## O Lord, Our God, Arise

RALPH WARDLAW, 1803

R. SCHUMANN (1810-1856)

1. O Lord, our God, a - rise, The cause of truth main - tain,  
 2. Thou Prince of Life, a - rise, Nor let Thy glo - ry cease,  
 3. Thou Ho - ly Ghost, a - rise, Ex - pand Thy quickening wing,  
 4. All on the earth a - rise, To God the Sav - iour sing:

And wide o'er all the peo - pled world, Ex - tend her bless - ed sway.  
 Far spread the con - quest of Thy grace, And bless the earth with peace.  
 And o'er a dark and ru - ined world, Let light and or - der spring.  
 From shore to shore, from earth to heaves, Let echo - ing an - thems ring.

From "Coronation Hymnal"

# Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

FRANK MASON NORTH

Arr. fr. BEETHOVEN, 1815

1. Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, Where sound the  
2. In haunts of wretch - ed - ness and need, On shadowed  
3. From ten - der child - hood's help - less - ness, From wo - man's  
4. The cup of wa - ter given for Thee Still holds the

cries of race and clan, A - bove the noise of  
thres - holds dark with fears, From paths where hide the  
grief, man's bur - dened toil, From fam - ished souls, from  
fresh - ness of . . Thy grace ; Yet long these mul - ti -

self - ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man !  
lures of greed, We catch the vis - ion of Thy tears.  
sor - row's stress, Thy heart has nev - er known re - coil.  
tudes to see The sweet com - pas - sion of Thy face. A - MEN.

5 O Master, from the mountain side,  
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain,  
Among these restless throngs abide,  
O tread the city's streets again.

6 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love  
And follow where Thy feet have trod :  
Till glorious from Thy heaven above  
Shall come the city of our God.

# Ye Servants of God

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1744

ATT. FROM J. MICHAEL HAYDN, 1770

1. Ye serv - ants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim,  
2. God rul - eth on high, al - might - y to save ;  
3. Sal - va - tion to God, Who sits on the throne !  
4. Then let us a - dore, and give Him His right,

And pub - lish a - broad His won - der - ful Name ;  
And still He is nigh— His pres - ence we : have :  
Let all cry a - loud, and hon - or the Son :  
All glo - ry and power, and wis - dom and might,

The Name, all - vic - to - rious, of Je - sus ex - tol ;  
The great con - gre - ga - tion His tri - umph shall sing,  
The prais - es of Je - sus the an - gels pro - claim,  
All hon - or and bless - ing, with an - gels a - bove,

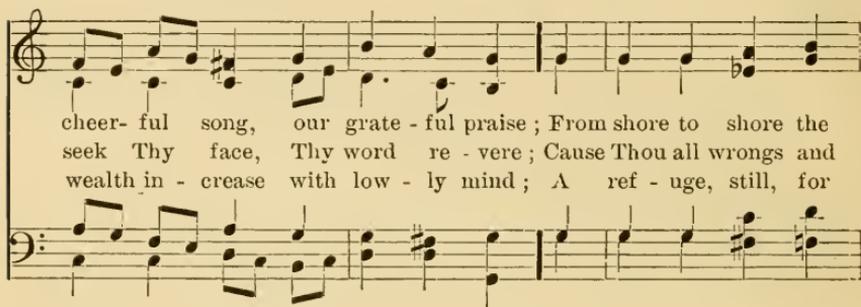
His king - dom is glo - rious, and rules o - ver all.  
As - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus, our King.  
Fall down on their fa - ces and wor - ship the Lamb.  
And thanks nev - er ceas - ing, and in - fi - nite love. A - MEN.

# Our Father's God

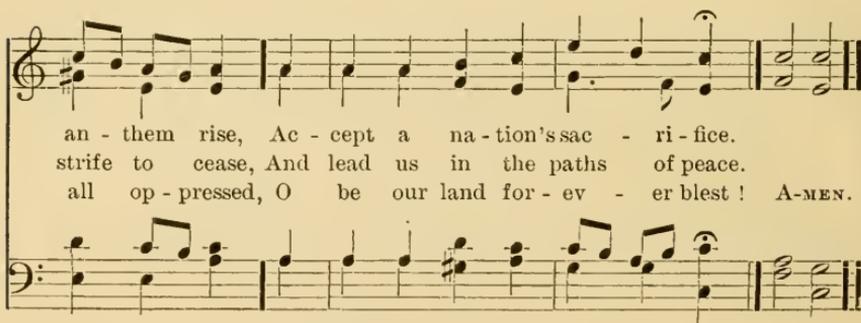
BENJAMIN COPELAND



1. Our Fa - ther's God, to Thee we raise, In  
2. In - cline our hearts with god - ly fear To  
3. Here may the weak a wel - come find, And



cheer - ful song, our grate - ful praise ; From shore to shore the  
seek Thy face, Thy word re - vere ; Cause Thou all wrongs and  
wealth in - crease with low - ly mind ; A ref - uge, still, for



an - them rise, Ac - cept a na - tion's sac - ri - fice.  
strife to cease, And lead us in the paths of peace.  
all op - pressed, O be our land for - ev - er blest ! A - MEN.

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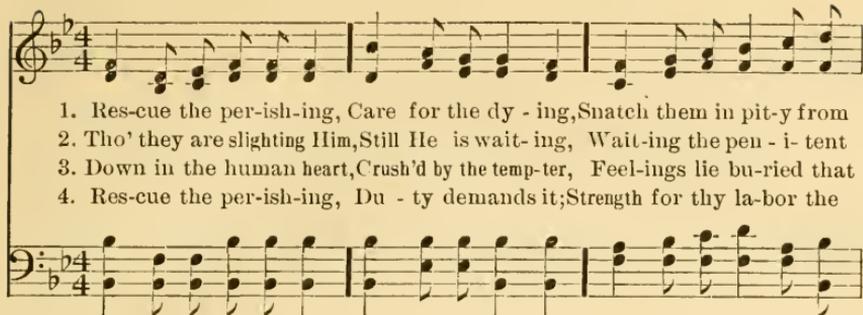
4 Thy wisdom, Lord, Thy guidance lend,  
Where'er our widening bounds extend ;  
Inspire our wills to speed Thy plan :  
The kingdom of the Son of man !

5 Through all the past Thy truth we trace,  
Thy ceaseless care, Thy signal grace ;  
O may our children's children prove  
Thy sovereign, everlasting love.

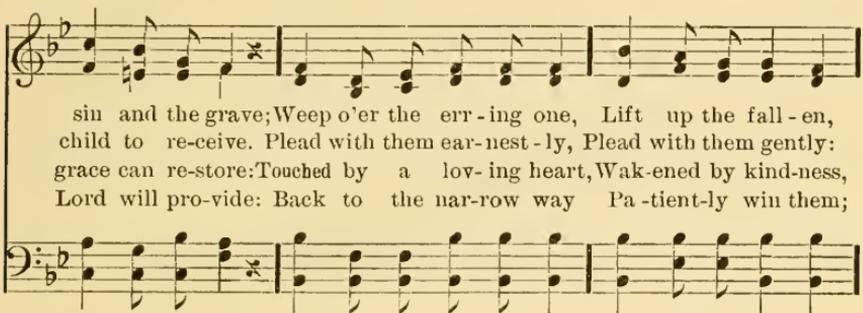
# Rescue the Perishing

FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM H. DOANE

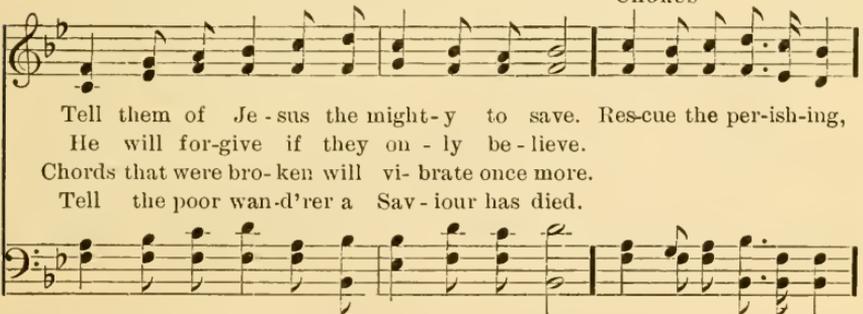


1. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit-y from  
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent  
3. Down in the human heart, Crush'd by the temp-er, Feel-ings lie bu-ried that  
4. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty demands it; Strength for thy la-bor the



sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing one, Lift up the fall-en,  
child to re-ceive. Plead with them ear-nest-ly, Plead with them gently:  
grace can re-store: Touched by a lov-ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,  
Lord will pro-vide: Back to the nar-row way Pa-tient-ly win them;

## CHORUS



Tell them of Je - sus the might-y to save. Res-cue the per-ish-ing,  
He will for-give if they on - ly be-lieve.  
Chords that were bro-ken will vi-brate once more.  
Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav-iour has died.



Care for the dy-ing; Je - sus is mer-ci-ful, Je - sus will save.

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# And is the Time Approaching

JANE BORTHWICK, 1859

SAMUEL SMITH, 1874

1. And is the time ap-proach-ing, By pro-phets long fore-told,  
 2. Shall Jew and Gen-tile meet-ing From many a dis-tant shore,  
 3. Shall 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 sha-dows flee a-way?

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

And ev-'ry pray'r be of-fered To God in Christ a-lone?  
 Like shadows of the morning Be-fore the blaze of day?  
 All earth His blessed kingdom, The Lord and Prince of Peace!  
 To pray and hope and la-bor, Till the dark night be gone. A-MEN.

# Oh! the Bitter Shame and Sorrow

THEODORE MONOD, 1870

J. G. ROBINSON

1. Oh! the bitter shame and sorrow, That a time could  
 2. Yet He found me; I beheld Him Bleeding on th' ac-  
 3. Day by day His tender mercy, Healing, helping,  
 4. Higher than the highest heavens, Deeper than the

ever be, When I let the Saviour's pity Plead in  
 curs'd tree, Heard Him pray, "For-give them, Father!" And my  
 full and free, Sweet and strong, and ah! so patient! Brought me  
 deepest sea, Lord, Thy love at last hath conquered: Grant me

vain, and proud-ly an- swer- ed, "All of self, and none of Thee."  
 wist- ful heart said faint- ly: "Some of self, and some of Thee."  
 low- er, while I whis- per- ed: "Less of self, and more of Thee."  
 now my soul's de- sire: "None of self, and all of Thee."

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# Praise the Saviour, All Ye Nations

Tune on page 7

LOWELL MASON

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>1 Praise the Saviour, all ye nations,<br/>                 Praise Him, all ye hosts above;<br/>                 Shout, with joyful acclamations<br/>                 His divine, victorious love.<br/>                 Be His kingdom now promoted,<br/>                 Let the earth her monarch know;<br/>                 Be my all to Him devoted,<br/>                 To my Lord my all I owe.</p> | <p>Who proclaim the joyful tidings,<br/>                 Of salvation all around,<br/>                 Disregard the world's deridings,<br/>                 And in works of love abound.</p>  |
| <p>2 See how beautiful on the mountains<br/>                 Are their feet, whose grand design<br/>                 Is to guide us to the fountains,<br/>                 That o'erflow with bliss divine;</p>  | <p>3 With my substance I will honor<br/>                 My Redeemer and my Lord;<br/>                 Were ten thousand worlds my manor,<br/>                 All were nothing to His word:<br/>                 While the heralds of salvation<br/>                 His abounding grace proclaim,<br/>                 Let His friends, of every station,<br/>                 Gladly join to spread His fame.</p> |

# Lord of Our Life

M. A. VON LÖWENSTERN, 1644

Tr. PHILIP PUSEY, 1857

Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1875

1. Lord of our life, and God of our sal - va - tion, Star of our  
 2. Peace in our hearts our e - vil thoughts as - suag - ing, Peace in Thy  
 3. Grant us Thy help till foes are back - ward driv - en, Grant them Thy

night, and hope of ev - 'ry na - tion, Hear and re - ceive Thy  
 Church, where broth - ers are en - gag - ing, Peace, when the world its  
 truth, that they may be for - giv - en, Grant peace on earth, and,

Church's sup - pli - ca - tion, Lord God Al - might - y.  
 bu - sy war is wag - ing; Send us, O Sav - iour.  
 af - ter we have striv - en, Peace in Thy Heav - en. A - MEN.

# In the Cross of Christ I Glory

Sir JOHN BOWRING, 1825

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1 In the cross of Christ I glory,<br>Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;<br>All the light of sacred story<br>Gathers round its head sublime.       | 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming<br>Light and love upon my way,<br>From the cross the radiance streaming,<br>Adds new lustre to the day.            |
| 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,<br>Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,<br>Never shall the cross forsake me:<br>Lo! it glows with peace and joy. | 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,<br>By the cross are sanctified;<br>Peace is there that knows no measure,<br>Joys that through all time abide. |

# Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart

REV. EDWARD H. PLUMTRE, 1865

ARTHUR H. MESSITER, 1883

1. Re-joice, ye pure in heart, Re-joice, give thanks and sing ;  
 2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid-ens meek ;  
 3. With all the an-gel choirs, With all the saints on earth,  
 4. Yes, on thro' life's long path, Still chant-ing as ye go ;

Your fes-tal ban-ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King ;  
 Raise high your free, ex-ult-ing song, God's wondrous prais-es speak.  
 Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap-ture, no-blest mirth !  
 From youth to age, by night and day, In glad-ness and in woe.

REFRAIN

Re-joice, re-joice, Re-joice, give thanks and sing. A-MEN.

Re-joice, re-joice,

- 5 Still lift your standard high,  
 Still march in firm array ;  
 As warriors through the darkness toil  
 Till dawns the golden day.
- 6 At last the march shall end,  
 The wearied ones shall rest,  
 The pilgrims find their Father's house,  
 Jerusalem the blest.

- 7 Then on, ye pure in heart,  
 Rejoice, give thanks, and sing ;  
 Your glorious banner wave on high,  
 The cross of Christ your King.

# The Church's One Foundation

REV. SAMUEL J. STONE, 1866

SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord ;  
 2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion Yet one o'er all the earth,  
 3. Though with a scorn - ful won - der Men see her sore op - pressed,

She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word :  
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth ;  
 By schisms rent a - sun - der, By her - e - sies dis - tressed,

From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride ;  
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food ;  
 Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up, "How long?"

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.  
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.  
 And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song. A-MEN.

## The Church's One Foundation

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,  
 And tumult of her war,  
 She waits the consummation  
 Of peace for evermore ;  
 Till with the vision glorious  
 Her longing eyes are blest,  
 And the great Church victorious  
 Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union  
 With God the Three in One,  
 And mystic sweet communion  
 With those whose rest is won :  
 O happy ones and holy !  
 Lord, give us grace that we,  
 Like them the meek and lowly,  
 On high may dwell with Thee.

## My Faith Looks up to Thee

RAY PALMER

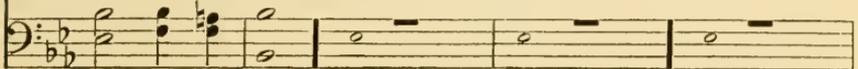
MASON



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,  
 2. May Thy rich grace im-part Strength to my faint - ing heart,  
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And - griefs a - round me spread,  
 4. When ends life's tran-sient dream, When death's cold sul - len stream




Sav - iour di - vine ! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my  
 My zeal in - spire ; As Thou hast died for me, O, may my  
 Be Thou my guide ; Bid dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's  
 Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav-iour, then, in love, Fear and dis -




guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.  
 love to Thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv - ing fire.  
 tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.  
 trust re - move : O, bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul.



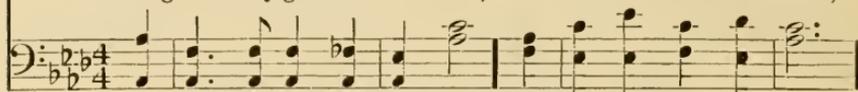
# Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

REV. HENRY ALFORD, 1867

REV. JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



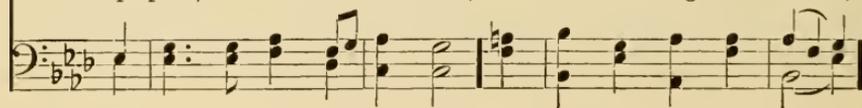
1. Ten thou-sand times ten thou-sand In spark-ling rai-ment bright,
2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky !
3. O then what raptured greet-ings On Ca-naan's hap-py shore ;
4. Bring near Thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain ;



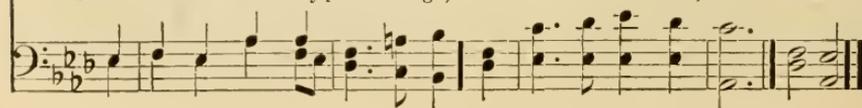
The ar - mies of the ransom'd saints Throng up the steeps of light :  
 What ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Be-speaks the tri-umph nigh !  
 What knit - ting sev-er'd friendships up, Where part-ings are no more !  
 Fill up the roll of Thine e - lect, Then take Thy pow'r, and reign :



'Tis fin - ish'd, all is fin - ish'd, Their fight with death and sin :  
 O day, for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made ;  
 Then eyes with joy shall spar - kle, That brimm'd with tears of late,  
 Ap - pear, De - sire of na - tions, Thine ex - iles long for home ;



Fling o - pen wide the gold-en gates, And let the vic-tors in.  
 O joy, for all its for-mer woes A thou-sand fold re - paid !  
 Orphans no lon-ger fa - ther-less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.  
 Show in the heav'n Thy promised sign ; Thou Prince and Saviour, come. A-MEN.



# O Highly Favored People

JUSTIN H. KNECHT, 1709, and

Mrs. DUNCAN MCGREGOR.

REV. EDWARD HUSBAND, 1871: et. al.



1. O high - ly fa - vored peo - ple On whom God sets His seal,
2. Thou al - mon - er of na - tions, All come to thee for bread,
3. O na - tion, that for bond - men Wast once bap - tized in blood,
4. Here in this land, O Sav - iour, Thy soul's sore tra - vail see;



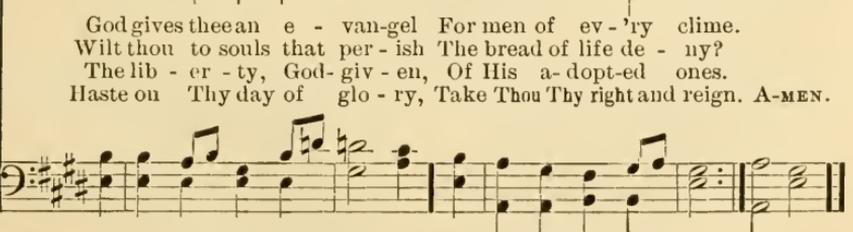
O chos - en gen - er - a - tion, Hear thou the loud ap - peal  
And to thy gates they turn them When they are sore be - stead.  
Re - ceive a new a - noint - ing, An unc - tion from our God!  
Here may Thy cross up - lift - ed Draw all un - to Thee.



A - mer - i - ca - thy mis - sion Is sa - cred, high, sub - lime ;  
But, oh, for needs e - ter - nal There comes a deep - er cry ;  
Pro - claim a grand - er free - dom, Tell slaves they may be sons,  
May o'er the world, Lord Je - sus, Thy name great glo - ry gain;



God gives thee an e - van - gel For men of ev - 'ry clime.  
Wilt thou to souls that per - ish The bread of life de - ny?  
The lib - er - ty, God - giv - en, Of His a - dopt - ed ones.  
Haste on Thy day of glo - ry, Take Thou Thy right and reign. A - MEN.



From "Homeland Hymns" by per.

# My Country, 'Tis of Thee

Rev. S. F. SMITH

HENRY CAREY, (1663-1743), 1740. Har. 1745

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,  
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,  
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees  
4. Our fa - ther's God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing ; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the  
Thy name I love : I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and  
Sweet free-dom's song ; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that  
To Thee we sing ; Long may our land be bright With freedom's

pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free-dom ring.  
tem - pled hills ; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.  
breathe par - take, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.  
ho - ly light, Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King !

## America

C. T. BROOKS, 1834. J. S. DWIGHT, 1844

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 1 God bless our native land !<br>Firm may she ever stand,<br>Through storm and night !<br>When the wild tempests rave,<br>Ruler of wind and wave,<br>Do Thou our country save<br>By Thy great might. | 2 For her our prayers shall rise<br>To God, above the skies ;<br>On Him we wait ;<br>Thou who art ever nigh,<br>Guarding with watchful eye,<br>To Thee aloud we cry,<br>God save the state ! |
|--|--|

# In Loving Adoration

THORNTON B. PENFIELD

JASON NOBLE PIERCE

1. In lov - ing ad - o - ra - tion We come to wor - ship Thee,  
2. For mil - lions still in dark - ness With - in this land of light,  
3. Be Thou our strong de - fend - er, Our con - fi - dence a - lone,

Thou Au - thor of sal - va - tion, So won - der - ful, so free;  
For men who've wandered blind - ly From God and home and right—  
Be Thou our coun - try's rul - er, Our na - tion's cor - ner - stone;

Oh, teach us how to praise Thee, As we be - fore Thee stand,  
And those who ne'er have seen Thee, Thou God of love and might,  
And thus, led by Thy Spir - it, And heed - ing Thy blest Word,

And hear us as we pray Thee To bless our own dear land.  
We earn - est - ly be - seech Thee—May they re - ceive their sight.  
From o - cean un - to o - cean All men shall call Thee Lord.

Copyright, 1903, by The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations

By Courtesy of the International Committee. From "Fellowship Hymns"

# Abide with Me

REV. HENRY F. LYTE, 1847

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861

1. A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide ;  
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day,  
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour :

The dark-ness deep - ens, Lord, with me a - bide :  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way ;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com-forts flee,  
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see ;  
Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be?

Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me.  
O Thou who chang-est not, a - bide with me.  
Through cloud and sun-shine, O a - bide with me. A-MEN.

## Abide with Me

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

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

## Jesus, Where'er Thy People Meet

WILLIAM COWPER, 1769

German Melody

1. Je - sus, wher - e'er Thy peo - ple meet, There they be -  
 2. For Thou, with - in no walls con - fined, In - hab - it -  
 3. Dear Shep-herd of Thy chos - en few, Thy form - er  
 4. Here may we prove the pow'r of pray'r To strength-en

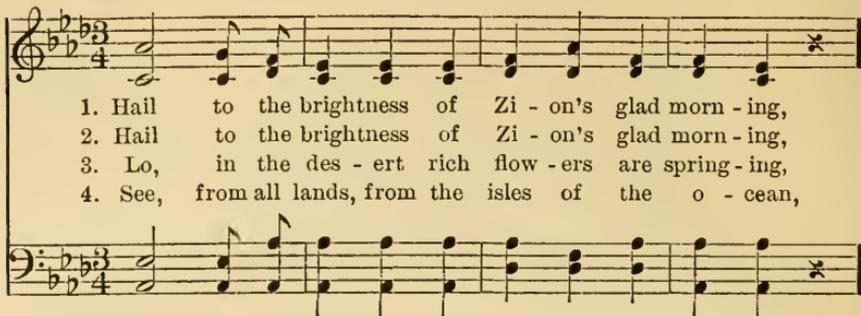
hold Thy mer - cy - seat ; Wher - e'er they seek Thee,  
 est the hum - ble mind ; Such ev - er bring Thee  
 mer - cies here re - new ; Here to our wait - ing  
 faith, and sweet - en care, To teach our faint de -

Thou art found, And ev - 'ry place is hal - lowed ground.  
 where they come, And go - ing, take Thee to their home.  
 hearts proclaim The sweetness of Thy sav - ing name.  
 sires to rise, And bring all heav'n be - fore our' eyes. A - MEN.

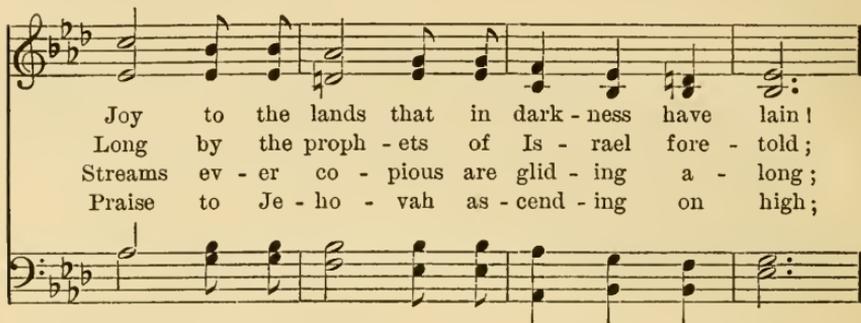
# Hail to the Brightness of Zion's Glad Morning

THOMAS HASTINGS

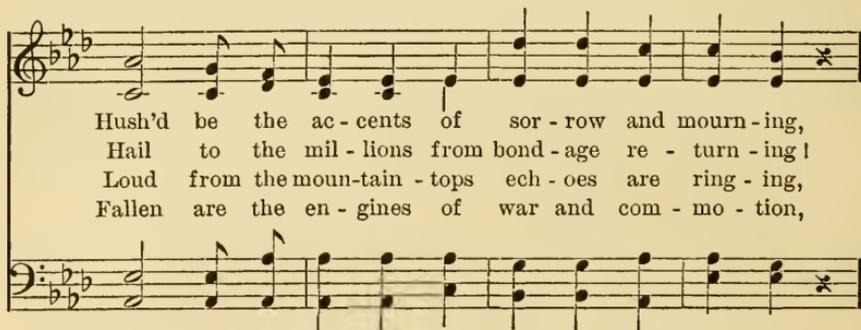
L. MASON



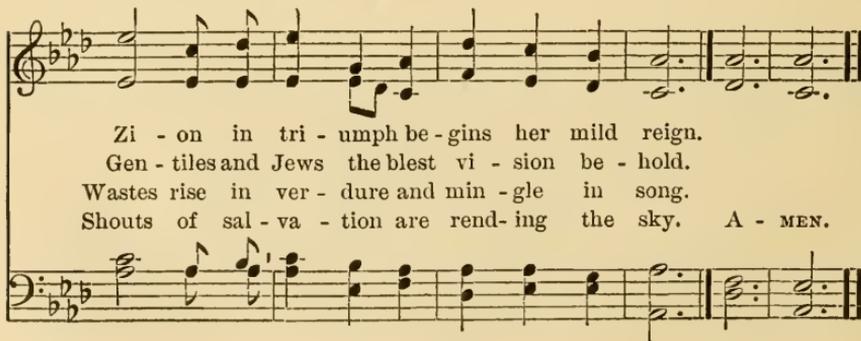
1. Hail to the brightness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,  
2. Hail to the brightness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,  
3. Lo, in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring - ing,  
4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean,



Joy to the lands that in dark - ness have lain!  
Long by the proph - ets of Is - rael fore - told;  
Streams ev - er co - pious are glid - ing a - long;  
Praise to Je - ho - vah as - cend - ing on high;



Hush'd be the ac - cents of sor - row and mourn - ing,  
Hail to the mil - lions from bond - age re - turn - ing!  
Loud from the moun - tain - tops ech - oes are ring - ing,  
Fallen are the en - gines of war and com - mo - tion,

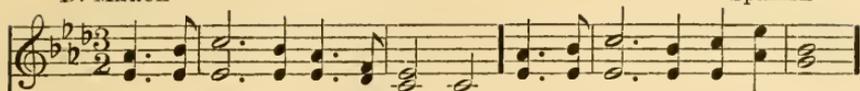


Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign.  
Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vi - sion be - hold.  
Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.  
Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky. A - MEN.

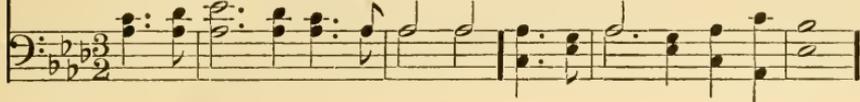
# Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling

D. MARCH

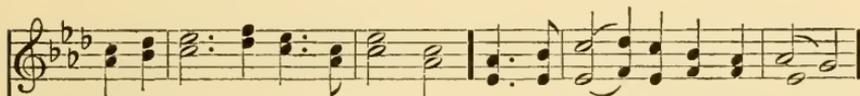
Spanish



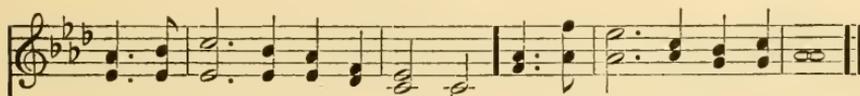
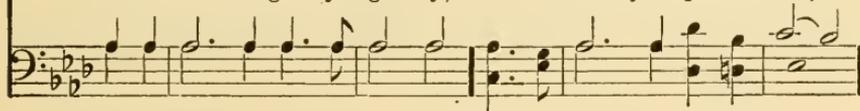
1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?"
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the heath - en lands ex - plore,
3. If you can - not speak like an - gels, If you can - not preach like Paul,
4. Let none hear you id - ly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do,"



Fields are white and harvests waiting, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"  
You can find the heathen near - er, You can help them at the door;  
You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all.  
While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you.



Loud and long the Master call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers thee;  
If you can - not give your thousands, You can give the widow's mite,  
If you can - not rouse the wick - ed With the judg - ment's dread a - larms,  
Take the task He gives you glad - ly, Let His work your pleasure be;



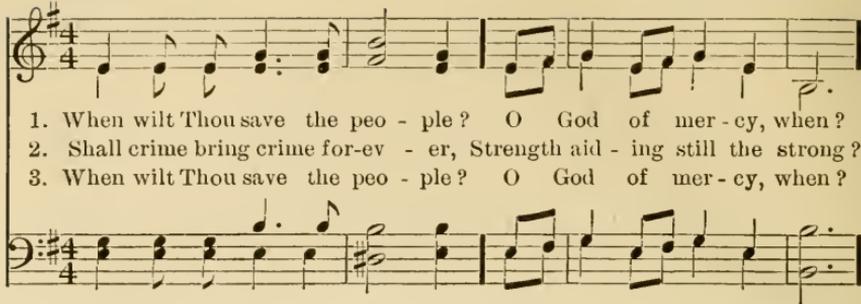
Who will an - swer gladly say - ing, "Here am I, send me, send me?"  
And the least you give for Je - sus Will be pre - cious in His sight.  
You can lead the lit - tle chil - dren To the Sav - iour's loving arms.  
An - swer quick - ly when He call - eth, "Here am I, send me, send me."



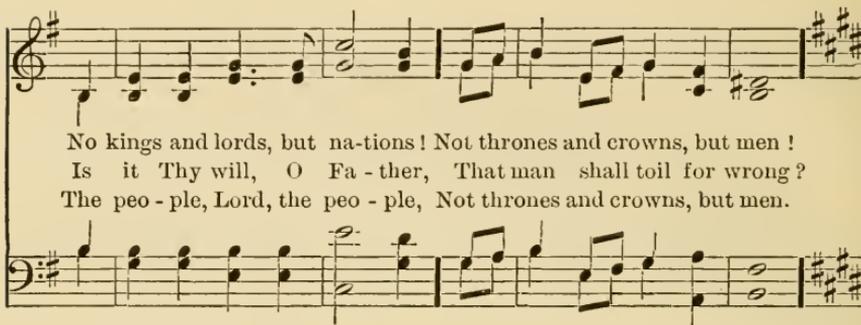
# When Wilt Thou Save the People

EBENEZER ELLIOTT

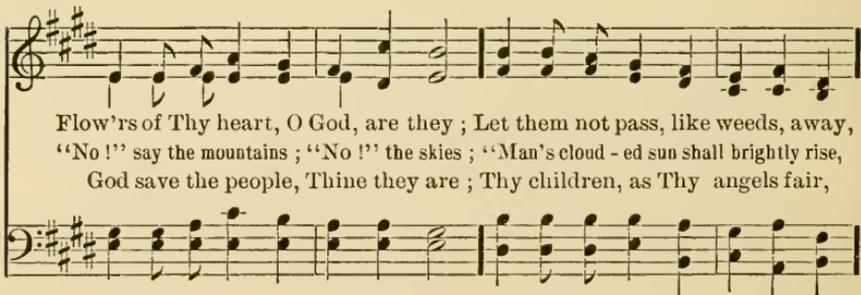
JOSIAH BOOTH



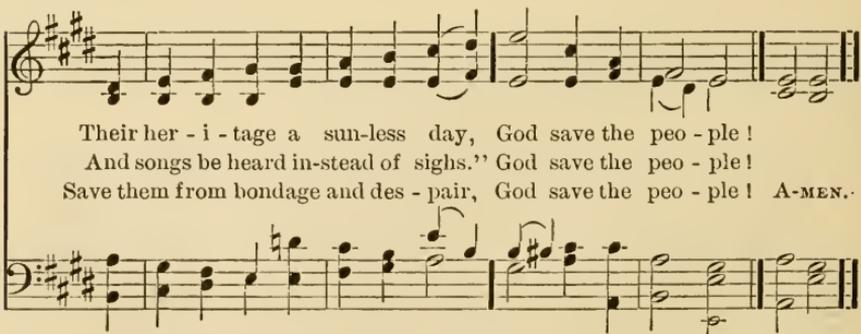
1. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?  
2. Shall crime bring crime for-ev - er, Strength aid - ing still the strong?  
3. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?



No kings and lords, but na-tions! Not thrones and crowns, but men!  
Is it Thy will, O Fa - ther, That man shall toil for wrong?  
The peo - ple, Lord, the peo - ple, Not thrones and crowns, but men.



Flow'rs of Thy heart, O God, are they; Let them not pass, like weeds, away,  
"No!" say the mountains; "No!" the skies; "Man's cloud - ed sun shall brightly rise,  
God save the people, Thine they are; Thy children, as Thy angels fair,



Their her - i - tage a sun-less day, God save the peo - ple!  
And songs be heard in-stead of sighs." God save the peo - ple!  
Save them from bondage and des - pair, God save the peo - ple! A-MEN.

# Saints of God, the Dawn is Brightening

MARY HAMLIN MAXWELL, 1849

H. SMART, 1867

1. Saints of God, the dawn is bright'ning, To - ken of our  
 2. Now, O Lord, ful - fill Thy pleas - ure, Breathe up - on Thy  
 3. Broad the shad - ow of our na - tion, Ea - ger mil - lions  
 4. Soon shall end the time of weep - ing, Soon the reap - ing

com - ing Lord; O'er the earth the field is whit - 'ning;  
 cho - sen band, And, with Pen - te - cos - tal meas - ure,  
 hith - er roam; Lo! they wait for Thy sal - va - tion;  
 time will come; Hea - ven and earth to - gether keep - ing

Loud - er rings the Mas - ter's word: Pray for reap - ers,  
 Send forth reap - ers o'er our land; Faith - ful reap - ers,  
 Come, Lord Je - sus, quick - ly come; By Thy Spir - it,  
 God's e - ter - nal Har - vest - Home. Saints and an - gels,

pray for reap - ers In the har - vest of the Lord.  
 faith - ful reap - ers Gath - 'ring sheaves for Thy right hand.  
 by Thy Spir - it Bring Thy ran - somed peo - ple home.  
 saints and an - gels Shout the world's great Har - vest - Home. A - MEN.

# Lord, As We Commend Our Souls

Lord, as we commend our souls, for care to Thee,

Cleanse us from this day's sin, and from its burden make us free.

And while we sleep, do Thou our frames, fresh vig - or give,

That we on the morrow, may more truly for Thee live.

That Thou may'st say when that new day is done, Child,

## Lord, As We Commend Our Souls

Thou indeed hast helped, to make my king - dom come. A - - MEN.

## We Would See Jesus

ANNA B. WARNER, 1858

MENDELSSOHN

1. We would see Je - sus ; for the shadows length - en A - cross this  
 2. We would see Je - sus, the great rock founda - tion Where - on our  
 3. We would see Je - sus — oth - er lights are pal - ing, Which for long

lit - tle landscape of our life ; We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to  
 feet were set by sovereign grace : Nor life nor death, with all their ag - i -  
 years we have rejoiced to see ; The blessings of our pilgrimage are

strengthen, For the last wea - ri - ness, the fi - nal strife.  
 ta - tion, Can thence remove us, if we see His face.  
 fail - ing, We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee. A - MEN.

- 4 We would see Jesus : sense is all too binding,  
 And heaven appears too dim, too far away ;  
 We would see Thee, Thyself our hearts reminding  
 What Thou hast suffered, our great debt to pay.
- 5 We would see Jesus : this is all we're needing ;  
 Strength, joy, and willingness come with the sight ;  
 We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading ;  
 Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night.

# Jesus, the Calm that Fills My Breast

FRANK MASON NORTH

HENRY K. OLIVER, 1832

1. Je - sus, the calm that fills my breast No oth - er  
2. My wea - ry soul has found a charm That turns to  
3. In des - ert wastes I feel no dread, Fear - less I

heart than Thine can give ; This peace un - stirred, this  
bless - ed - ness its woe ; With - in the shel - ter  
walk the track - less sea ; I care not where my

joy of rest, None but Thy loved ones can re - ceive.  
of Thine arm I rest se - cure from storm and foe.  
way is led, Since all my life is life with Thee. AMEN.

4 O Christ, through changeful years my Guide,  
My Comforter in sorrow's night,  
My Friend, when friendless, — still abide  
My Lord, my Counselor, my Light.

5 My time, my powers, I give to Thee ;  
My inmost soul 'tis Thine to move ;  
I wait for Thy eternity,  
I wait in peace, in praise, in love.

# Open My Eyes, That I May See

C. H. S.

CHAS. H. SCOTT

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me ;  
 2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voic-es of truth Thou send-est clear ;  
 3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Gladly the warm truth ev - 'ry-where ;

Place in my hands the won-der - ful key That shall un - clasp, and  
 And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry-thing false will  
 O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare Love with Thy chil - dren

set me free. Si - lent-ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy  
 dis - ap-pear. Si - lent-ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy  
 thus to share. Si - lent-ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy

will to see ; O - pen my eyes, il - lum - ine me, Spir - it di - vine!  
 will to see ; O - pen my ears, il - lum - ine me, Spir - it di - vine!  
 will to see ; O - pen my heart, il - lum - ine me, Spir - it di - vine!

# In the Secret of His Presence

ELLEN LAKSHMI GOREH, of India

GEORGE C. STEBBINS

*Slowly*



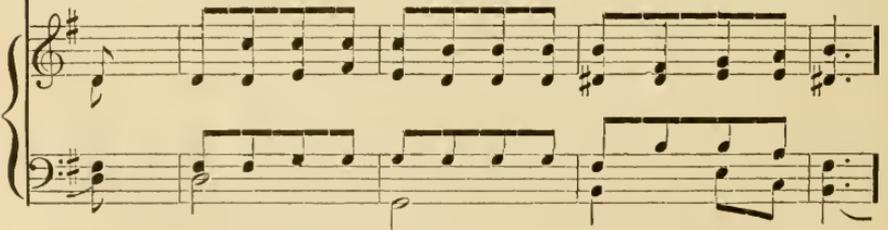
1. In the se - cret of His pres - ence how my soul de - lights to hide!
2. When my soul is faint and thirst - y, 'neath the shad - ow of His wing
3. On - ly this I know: I tell Him all my doubts, my griefs and fears;
4. Would you like to know the sweetness of the se - cret of the Lord?



Oh, how pre - cious are the les - sons which I learn at Je - sus' side!  
There is cool and pleas - ant shel - ter, and a fresh and crys - tal spring;  
Oh, how pa - tient - ly He list - ens! and my droop - ing soul He cheers;  
Go and hide be - neath His shad - ow: this shall then be your re - ward;



Earth - ly cares can nev - er vex me, neith - er tri - als lay me low;  
And my Sav - iour rests be - side me, as we hold com - mun - ion sweet:  
Do you think He ne'er re - proves me? what a false friend He would be,  
And whene'er you leave the si - lence of that hap - py meet - ing place,



Copyright, 1913, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Renewal.

## In the Secret of His Presence

For when Sa - tan comes to tempt me, to the  
 If I tried, I could not ut - ter what He  
 If He nev - er, nev - er told me of the  
 You must mind and bear the im - age of the

*rit.*  
 se - cret place I go, to the se - cret place I go.  
 says when thus we meet, what He says when thus we meet.  
 sins which He must see, of the sins which He must see.  
 Mas - ter in your face, of the Mas - ter in your face.

## The Golden Chord

Lower tune on page 62

- 1 In Christ there is no East or West,  
 In Him no South or North,  
 But one great fellowship of love  
 Throughout the whole wide earth.
- 2 In Him shall true hearts everywhere  
 Their high communion find,  
 His service is the golden cord  
 Close-binding all mankind.
- 3 Join hands, then, Brothers of the Faith,  
 Whate'er your race may be  
 Who serves my Father as a son  
 Is surely kin to me.
- 4 In Christ now meet both East and West,  
 In Him meet South and North,  
 All Christly souls are one in Him,  
 Throughout the whole wide earth.

From "Homeland Hymns," by per.

# How Firm a Foundation

G. KEENE, 1787

Anon., 1753

1. How firm a foun-da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your  
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed, For I am thy  
3. "When thro' the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of

faith in His ex - cel - lent Word! What more can He say than to  
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and  
sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee, thy

you He hath said, . To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have  
cause thee to stand, . Up - held by My righteous, om - nip - o - tent  
trou - bles to bless, . And sanc - ti - fy to thee, thy deep - est dis -

fied, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?  
hand, Up - held by My right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.  
tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress. A - MEN.

## How Firm a Foundation

- 4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,  
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply ;  
The flame shall not hurt thee ; I only design  
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
- 5 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,  
I will not, I will not desert to his foes ;  
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
I'll never, no never, no never forsake !"

## Peace I Leave with You

Prof. GEORGE C. GOW

Peace I leave with you, My peace I give un - to you.

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is a vocal line in treble clef, 3/2 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note B4, and finally a half note G4. The lower staff is a piano accompaniment in treble clef, 3/2 time, with a key signature of one sharp. It features a series of chords: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, and E4.

Not as the world giv - eth, give I un - to you. Let not your

The second system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is a vocal line in treble clef, 3/2 time, with a key signature of one sharp. It begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note B4, and finally a half note G4. The lower staff is a piano accompaniment in treble clef, 3/2 time, with a key signature of one sharp. It features a series of chords: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, and E4.

heart be trou - bled, Neith - er let it be . . a - fraid.

The third system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is a vocal line in treble clef, 3/2 time, with a key signature of one sharp. It begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note B4, and finally a half note G4. The lower staff is a piano accompaniment in treble clef, 3/2 time, with a key signature of one sharp. It features a series of chords: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, and E4.

Peace I leave with you, My peace I give un - to you.

The fourth system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is a vocal line in treble clef, 3/2 time, with a key signature of one sharp. It begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note B4, and finally a half note G4. The lower staff is a piano accompaniment in treble clef, 3/2 time, with a key signature of one sharp. It features a series of chords: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, and E4.

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# It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

REV. EDMUND H. SEARS, 1850

RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,  
2. Still thro' the clo-ven skies they come, With peaceful wings un-furled,  
3. And ye, be-neath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,  
4. For lo, the days are hasten-ing on, By pro-phet bards fore - told,

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold :  
And still their heav'nly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world :  
Who toil a - long the climb-ing way With pain-ful steps and slow, —  
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold ;

“Peace on the earth, good-will to men From heav'n's all gra-cious King :”  
A-bove its sad and low-ly plains They bend on hov-'ring wing,  
Look now! for glad and gold-en hours Comes swift-ly on the wing :  
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splendors fling,

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

# Old Hundred

ISAAC WATTS, 1706, 1719 :  
v. lines 1, 2, alt. JOHN WESLEY, 1736

LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551

1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions,  
2. His sov'-reign pow'r with - out our aid, Made us of  
3. We are His peo - ple, we His care, Our souls and

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The treble staff contains the melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The first line of music ends with a double bar line.

bow with sa - cred joy ; Know that the Lord is God a - lone,  
clay, and formed us men ; And when like wand'ring sheep we strayed,  
all our mor - tal frame ; What last - ing hon - ors shall we rear,

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It also ends with a double bar line.

He can cre - ate, and He de - stroy.  
He brought us to His fold a - gain.  
Al - might - y Mak - er, to Thy name? A - MEN.

The third system of music concludes the piece with a final cadence in the bass staff. It ends with a double bar line.

4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,  
High as the heavens our voices raise ;  
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,  
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

5 Wide as the world is Thy command,  
Vast as eternity Thy love ;  
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,  
When rolling years shall cease to move.

# Pray, Always Pray

E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1861

G. R. CALDBECK

1. Pray, al - ways pray ; the Ho - ly Spir - it pleads  
2. Pray, al - ways pray ; be - neath sin's hea - vy load  
3. Pray, al - ways pray ; though wea - ry, faint, and lone,  
4. Pray, al - ways pray ; a - mid the world's tur - moil

With - in thee all thy dai - ly, hour - ly needs.  
Prayer sees the blood from Je - sus' side that flowed.  
Prayer nes - tles by the Fa - ther's shel - t'ring throne.  
Prayer keeps the heart at rest, and nerves for toil. A - MEN.

5 Pray, always pray; if joys thy pathway throng,  
Prayer strikes the harp, and sings the angel's song.

6 All earthly things with earth shall fade away;  
Prayer grasps eternity; pray, always pray.

## O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand

REV. LEONARD BACON, 1833

JOHN HATTON, c. 1793

1. O God, be - neath Thy guid - ing hand Our ex - iled  
2. Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer: Thy bless - ing  
3. Laws, free - dom, truth, and faith in God Came with those  
4. And here Thy name, O God of love, Their children's

## O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand

fa - thers crossed the sea ; And when they trod the win - try strand,  
came ; and still its power Shall onward, through all a - ges, bear  
ex - iles o'er the waves ; And where their pilgrim feet have trod,  
chil - dren shall a - dore, Till these e - ter - nal hills re - move,

With pray'r and psalm they wor - shipp'd Thee.  
The mem - 'ry of that ho - ly hour.  
The God they trust - ed guards their graves.  
And spring a - dorns the earth no more. A-MEN.

## Day-Break

Tune, "Hail, to the Brightness of Zion's Glad Morning" on page 26  
IDA VOSE WOODBURY

- 1 Over the hill-tops by darkness surrounded  
Come the first rays of the glimmering dawn ;  
Souls sleep unheeding, O, haste ye to rouse them,  
Banish the shadows, unfolding the morn.
- 2 Over the South-land, the bright sun of freedom  
Shines on dark forms with their manhood newfound,  
Minds held in bondage, and hearts crushed and hopeless,  
Souls by sin's fetters still heavily bound.
- 3 Rouse, Christians, rouse, lest the day just now breaking  
Fade and be lost in the blackness of night ;  
Hear their sad cry, hear the voice of the Master,  
Rouse from your slumbers, or give them the light.
- 4 Let its bright beams gild each valley and mountain,  
Each sacred hill-top by heroes' feet trod,  
Till rock and river re-echo the story,  
Saved to the Nation and saved unto God.
- 5 North give thou up, keep not back, O thou South-land,  
Ye are my witnesses, I am your God:  
Then sing for gladness, ye valleys and mountains,  
Joy and salvation and peace, saith the Lord.  
From "Homeland Hymns" by per.

# O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1880

H. P. SMITH, 1874

1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly  
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear,  
3. Teach me Thy pa - tience; still with Thee In clo - ser,  
4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the

paths of ser - vice free; Tell me Thy se - cret,  
win - ning word of love; Teach me the way - ward  
dear - er com - pa - ny; In work that keeps faith  
fu - ture's broadening way; In peace that on - ly

help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care,  
feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.  
sweet and strong, In trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong.  
Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas - ter, let me live. AMEN.

The musical score consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are placed between the vocal and piano lines.

## Ye Christian Heralds

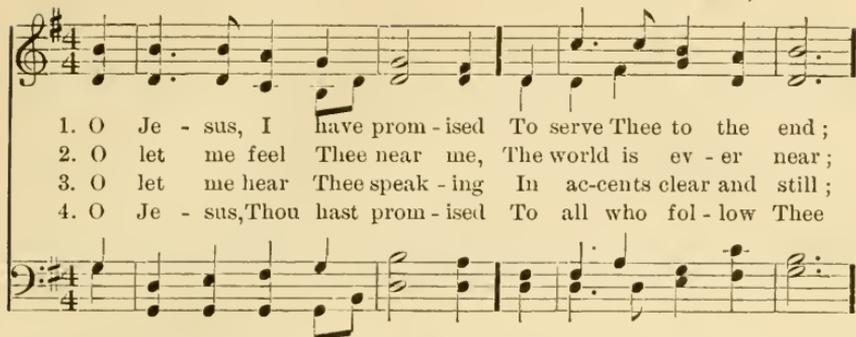
BOURNE HALL DRAPER, 1803

- 1 Ye Christian heralds, go, proclaim      2 He'll shield you with a wall of fire,  
Salvation through Immanuel's name;      With flaming zeal your breasts inspire;  
To distant climes the tidings bear,      Bid raging winds their fury cease,  
And plant the rose of Sharon there.      And hush the tempest into peace.
- 3 And when your labors all are o'er,  
Then we shall meet to part no more;  
Meet with the blood-bought throng, to fall,  
And crown our Jesus Lord of all!

# O Jesus, I Have Promised

REV. JOHN E. BODE, 1869

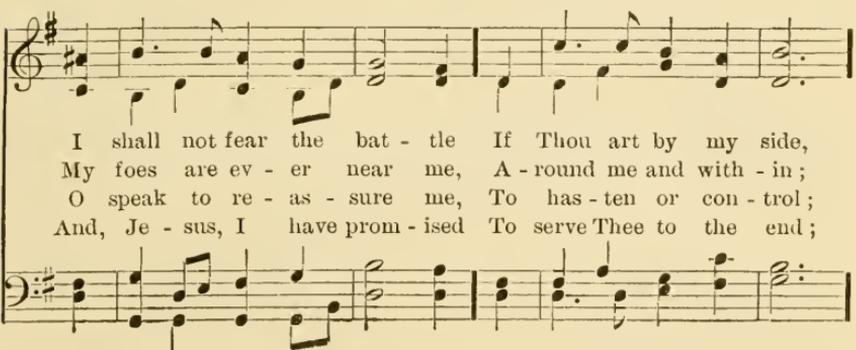
ARTHUR H. MANN, 1883



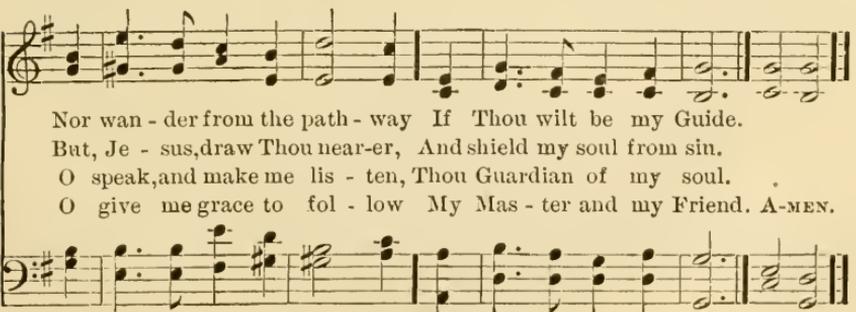
1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end ;  
2. O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near ;  
3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still ;  
4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee



Be Thou for ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend ;  
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear :  
A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will :  
That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy ser - vant be ;



I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,  
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in ;  
O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol ;  
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end ;



Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.  
But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.  
O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guardian of my soul.  
O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend. A - MEN.

# O Spirit of the Living God

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1825

GEORGE HEWS

1. O Spir-it of the liv-ing God, In all Thy plen - i - tude of  
2. Give tongues of fire and hearts of love, To preach the rec - on - cil - ing  
3. Be darkness, at Thy com-ing, light ; Con-fu - sion, or - der in Thy

grace, Where'er the foot of man hath trod, De-scend on  
word ; Give pow'r and unc - tion from a - bove, Where'er the  
path ; Souls without strength in-spire with might, Bid mer - cy

our a - pos - tate race, De-scend on our a - pos - tate race.  
joy-ful sound is heard, Where'er the joy - ful sound is heard.  
tri-umph o - ver wrath, Bid mer-cy triumph o - ver wrath.

From "Coronation Hymnal" by per.

- |                                       |                                      |
|---------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| 4 O Spirit of the Lord, prepare       | 5 Baptize the nations ; far and nigh |
| All the round earth her God to meet ; | The triumphs of the cross record ;   |
| Breathe Thou abroad like morning air, | The name of Jesus glorify,           |
| Till hearts of stone begin to beat.   | Till every kindred call Him Lord.    |

## Benediction

Tune on page 93

O Thou who hearest  
Every heartfelt prayer  
With Thy rich grace, Lord,  
All our hearts prepare :  
Teach us to blaze the path  
Thy feet have trod,  
That groping souls may  
Find their way to God.

# O Word of God Incarnate

W. W. How

Har. by MENDELSSOHN



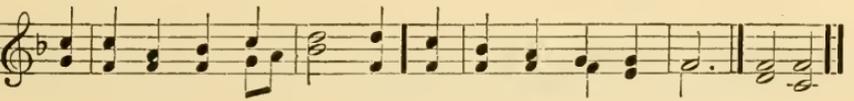
1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,
3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled ;
4. O make Thy Church, dear Saviour, A lamp of pur - est gold,



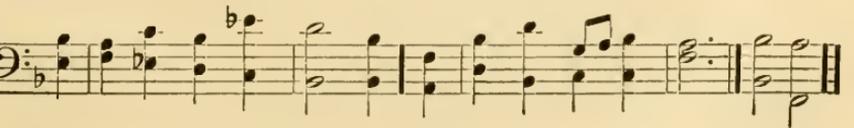
O Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky ;  
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.  
It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world ;  
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light as of old ;



We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - low'd page,  
It 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,  
O teach Thy wan - d'ring pil - grims By this, their path to trace,



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



# We Cross the Prairie as of Old

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER

W. CROFT, 1708

1. We cross the prai - rie as of old The pil - grims crossed the sea ;  
2. We're flow - ing from our na - tive hills, As our free riv - ers flow ;  
3. We go to plant her common schools, On dis - tant prai - rie swells,

To make the West, as they the East, The homestead of the free.  
The blessing of our Moth - er land, Is on us as we go.  
And give the Sab - bath of the wild, The mu - sic of her bells. AMEN.

4 Upbearing, like the ark of God,  
The Bible in our van ;  
We go to test the truth of God,  
Against the greed of man.

5 We'll tread the prairie, as of old  
Our fathers sailed the sea ;  
And make the West, as they the East,  
The homestead of the free.

# Our Flag is Flashing Near and Far

WILL CARLETON

H. W. GREATORIX, 1811-1858

1. Our flag is flash - ing near and far, O'er ev - 'ry  
2. So let us toil, with tire - less hands, For all the  
3. And let us toil with cease - less zest, For this great  
4. And link the mil - lions of our land, With our blest

## Our Flag is Flashing Near and Far

wave—'neath ev - 'ry star: God grant wher-e'er it  
souls of all the lands; But nev - er cease to  
gar - den of the West; And let our souls for -  
Sav - iour, hand in hand; And make the coun - try

be un - furled It car - ry bless - ings to the world.  
ask The Throne For God's sweet bless - ings on our own.  
ev - er yearn That oth - er lives our lives should 'learn.  
that we love, The coun - try of our God a - bove.

Words from "Homeland Hymns" by per.

## Saviour, Who Thy Life Didst Give

AMELIA D. LOCKWOOD

1. Sav - iour, who Thy life didst give, That our souls might ransomed be,
2. Guide us that with swift - er feet We may speed us on our way,
3. Help us that we fal - ter not Though the fields are white and wide,
4. Sweet the ser - vice, blest the toil, Thine a - lone the glo - ry be;

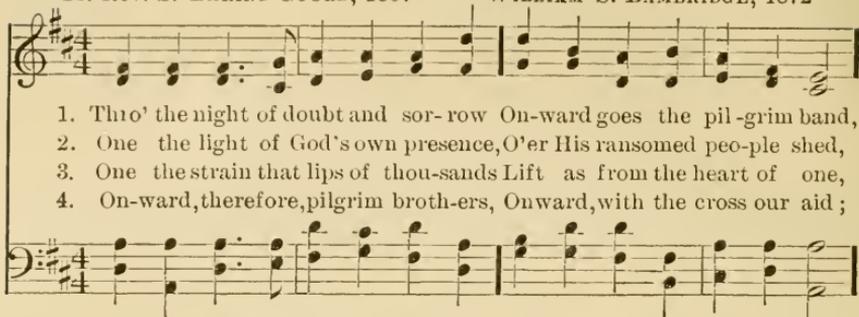
Rest we not till all the world Hears that love and turns to Thee.  
Lead - ing darkened na - tions forth In - to Thine e - ter - nal day.  
And the reap - ers sore - ly pressed Call for aid on ev - 'ry side.  
O bap - tize our souls a - new, Con - se - crate us all to Thee.

# Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow

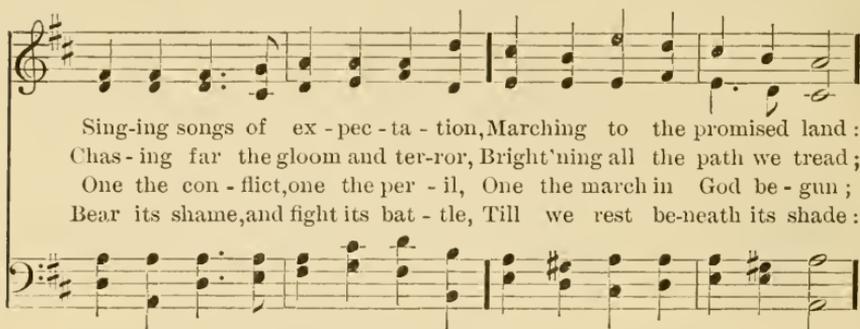
BERNHARDT S. INGEMANN, 1825

Tr. Rev. S. BARING-GOULD, 1867

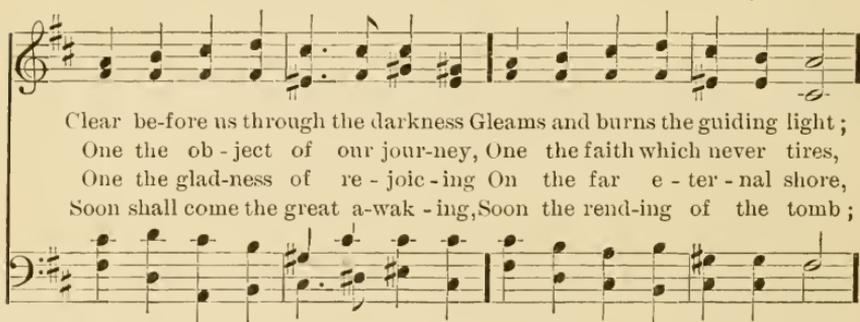
WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE, 1872



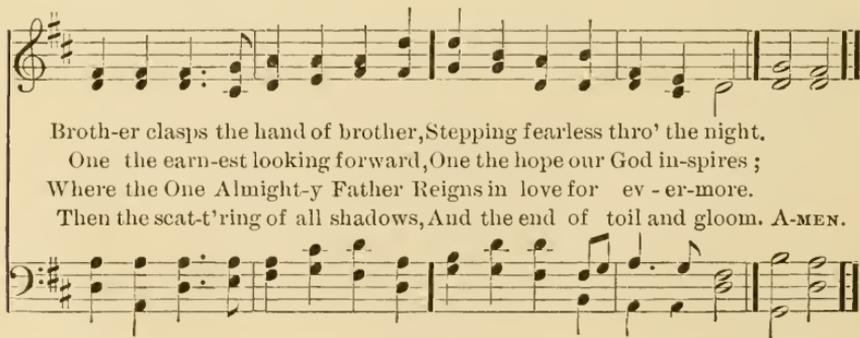
1. Tho' the night of doubt and sor-row On-ward goes the pil-grim band,  
2. One the light of God's own presence, O'er His ransomed peo-ple shed,  
3. One the strain that lips of thou-sands Lift as from the heart of one,  
4. On-ward, therefore, pilgrim broth-ers, Onward, with the cross our aid;



Sing-ing songs of ex-pec-ta-tion, Marching to the promised land:  
Chas-ing far the gloom and ter-ror, Bright'ning all the path we tread;  
One the con-flict, one the per-il, One the march in God be-gun;  
Bear its shame, and fight its bat-tle, Till we rest be-neath its shade:



Clear be-fore us through the darkness Gleams and burns the guiding light;  
One the ob-ject of our jour-ney, One the faith which never tires,  
One the glad-ness of re-joic-ing On the far e-ter-nal shore,  
Soon shall come the great a-wak-ing, Soon the rend-ing of the tomb;



Broth-er clasps the hand of brother, Stepping fearless thro' the night.  
One the earn-est looking forward, One the hope our God in-spires;  
Where the One Almight-y Father Reigns in love for ev-er-more.  
Then the scat-t'ring of all shadows, And the end of toil and gloom. A-MEN.

# As with Gladness Men of Old

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1856

Arr. fr. CONRAD KOCHER, 1838

1. As with gladness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold,  
2. As with joy-ful steps they sped To that low-ly man-ger-bed,  
3. As they of-fered gifts most rare At that man-ger rude and bare,

As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beaming bright,  
There to bend the knee be-fore Him whom heav'n and earth a-dore,  
So may we with ho-ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al-loy,

So, most gracious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee.  
So may we with willing feet Ev-er seek the mer-cy-seat.  
All our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to Thee our heav'nly King. A-MEN.

4 Holy Jesus, every day  
Keep us in the narrow way ;  
And, when earthly things are past,  
Bring our ransomed souls at last  
Where they need no star to guide,  
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright,  
Need they no created light ;  
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,  
Thou its Sun which goes not down ;  
There forever may we sing  
Alleluias to our King.

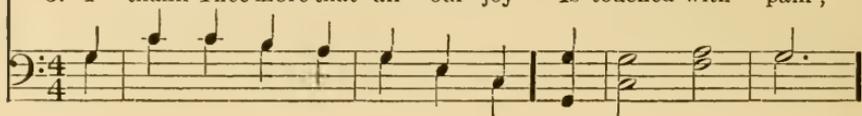
# Thanksgiving

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER

F. C. MAKER



1. My God, I thank Thee, who hast made The earth so bright;
2. I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made Joy to a - bound;
3. I thank Thee more that all our joy Is touched with pain;



So full of splen-dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light;  
So man - y gen - tle thoughts and deeds Cir - cling us round;  
That shad-ows fall on bright-est hours, That thorns re - main;



So ma - ny glo-rious things are here, No - ble and 'right.  
That in the dark-est spot of earth Some love is found.  
So that earth's bliss may be our guide, And not our chain.



- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast<br>The best in store; [kept<br>We have enough, yet not too much,<br>To long for more;<br>A yearning for a deeper peace<br>Not known before. | 5 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls.<br>Though amply blest,<br>Can never find, although they seek,<br>A perfect rest;<br>Nor ever shall, until they lean<br>On Jesus' breast. |
|--|---|

## Peace, Perfect Peace

(BENEDICTION) Upper tune on page 40

Peace, perfect peace  
By thronging duties pressed?  
To do the will of Jesus this is rest.

# Faith of Our Fathers

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849

HENRY F. HEMY  
and J. G. WALTON, 1874

1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon,  
2. Faith of our fa - thers, we will strive To win all na - tions  
3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in

fire and sword, O how our hearts beat high with joy  
un - to thee; And through the truth that comes from God  
all our strife, And preach thee, too, as love knows how

## REFRAIN

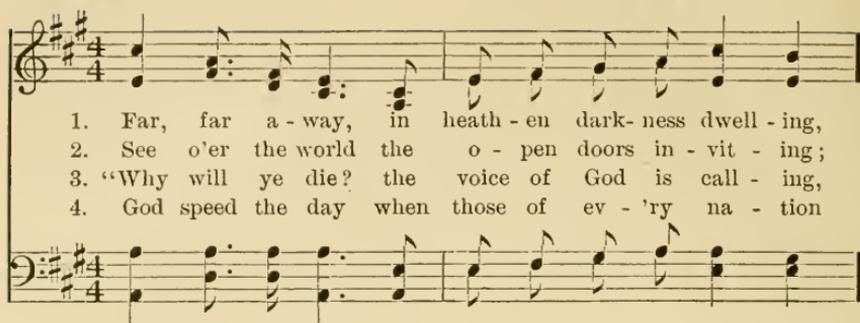
When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word! Faith of our fa - thers,  
Man-kind shall then in - deed be free.  
By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life.

ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. A - MEN.

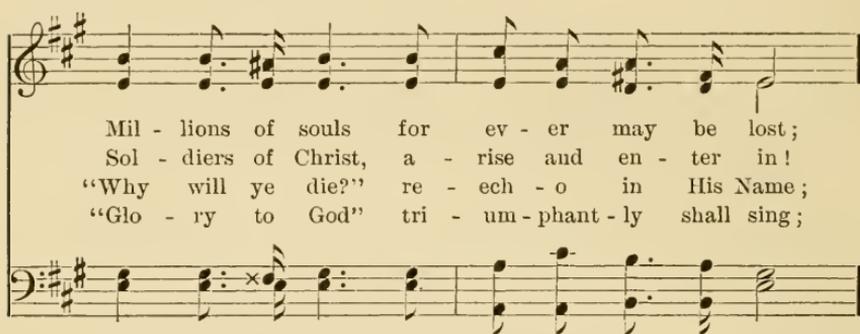
# Far, Far Away

G. M. J.

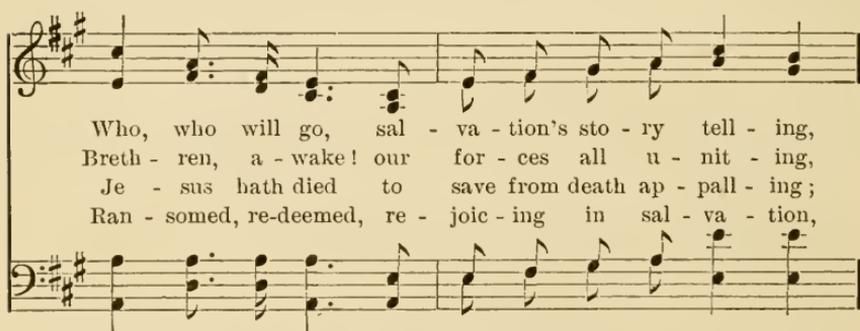
JAMES McGRANAHAN



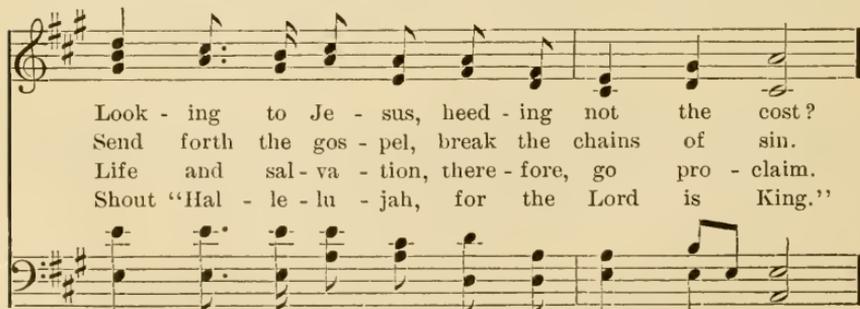
1. Far, far a - way, in heath - en dark - ness dwell - ing,  
2. See o'er the world the o - pen doors in - vit - ing;  
3. "Why will ye die? the voice of God is call - ing,  
4. God speed the day when those of ev - 'ry na - tion



Mil - lions of souls for ev - er may be lost;  
Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise and en - ter in!  
"Why will ye die?" re - ech - o in His Name;  
"Glo - ry to God" tri - um - phant - ly shall sing;



Who, who will go, sal - va - tion's sto - ry tell - ing,  
Breth - ren, a - wake! our for - ces all u - nit - ing,  
Je - sus hath died to save from death ap - pall - ing;  
Ran - somed, re - deemed, re - joic - ing in sal - va - tion,

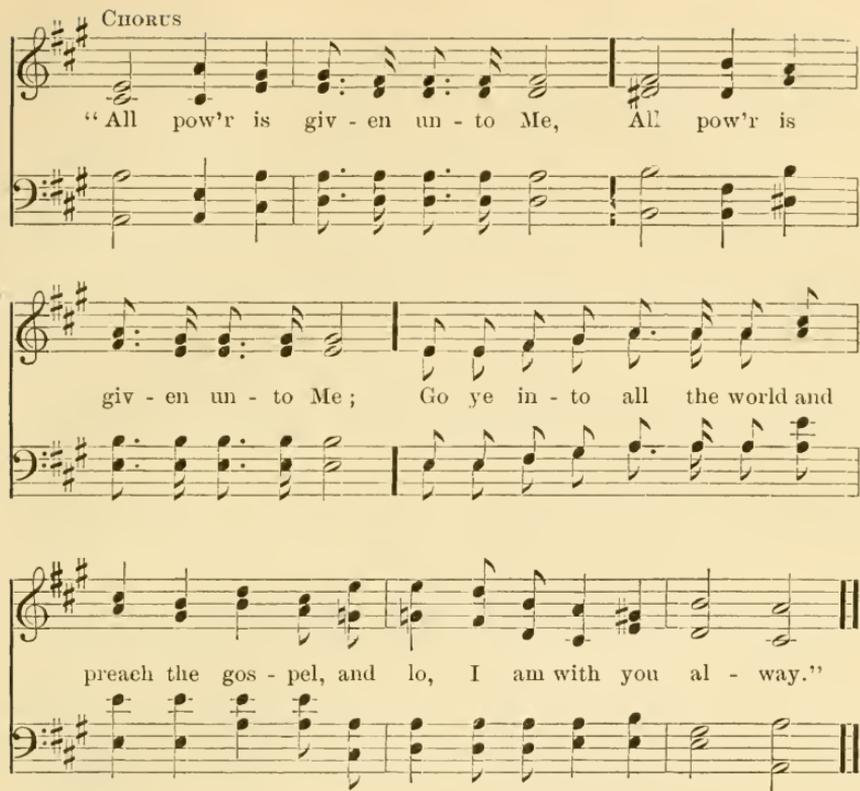


Look - ing to Je - sus, heed - ing not the cost?  
Send forth the gos - pel, break the chains of sin.  
Life and sal - va - tion, there - fore, go pro - claim.  
Shout "Hal - le - lu - jah, for the Lord is King."

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## Far, Far Away

CHORUS



“ All pow'r is giv - en un - to Me, All pow'r is  
giv - en un - to Me; Go ye in - to all the world and  
preach the gos - pel, and lo, I am with you al - way.”

## Rise on the Shadowed Nations

Tune, “ Aurelia ” on page 18

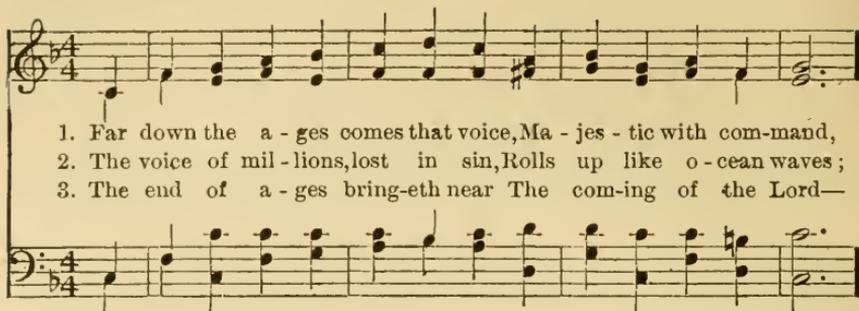
Mrs. M. E. GATES

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1 Rise on the shadowed nations,<br>Ó Sun of Righteousness !<br>With heavenly revelations,<br>The sin-worn peoples bless !<br>Break with Thy radiant splendor,<br>O glory of our God,<br>With light divine and tender,<br>O'er every land abroad.                  | 3 Send heralds swift before Thee,<br>Men who have seen the King ;<br>Those who will show Thy glory,<br>And joyous tidings bring.<br>The church, Thy love confessing,<br>Be filled with holy zeal,<br>To speak the words of blessing,<br>To seek, to save, to heal ! |
| 2 O Christ, our sky is lighted<br>With beams that fall from Thee ;<br>Rise Thou on souls benighted,<br>Thy light let all men see.<br>Stay not for heathen blindness,<br>Stay not for unbelief !<br>Come, in Thy love and kindness,<br>And bring the world relief. | 4 Let her, in faith victorious,<br>Subdue earth's sin and pain ;<br>Prepare the way all glorious<br>For Thy most blessed reign.<br>Desire of every nation,<br>Come in Thy love and might ;<br>Bring in the great salvation,<br>The world-wide reign of light.       |

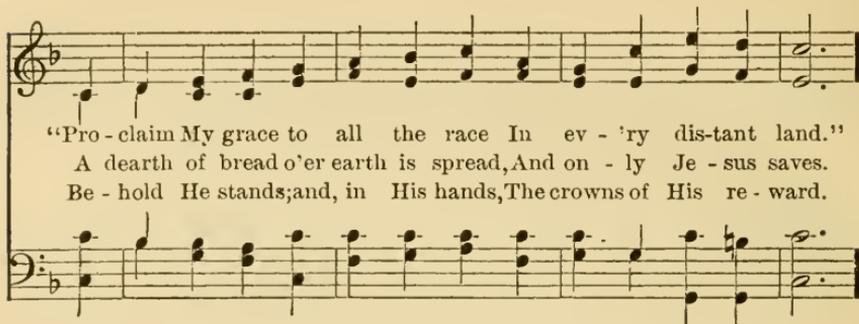
# Go, Preach My Gospel

A. T. PIERSON, 1894

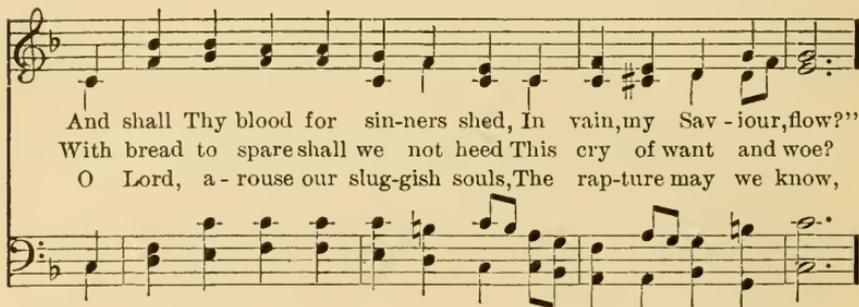
HARRY SANDERS



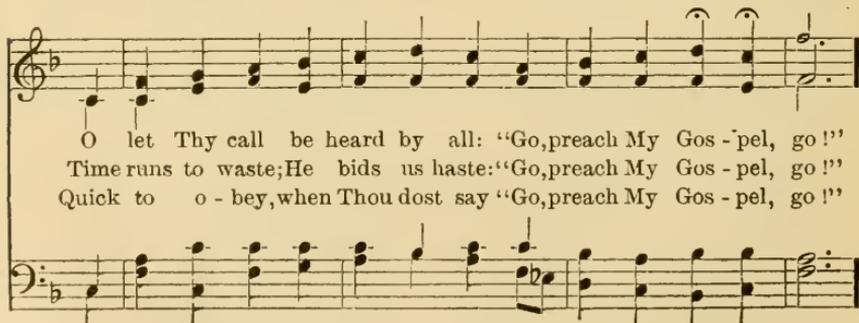
1. Far down the a - ges comes that voice, Ma - jes - tic with com - mand,  
2. The voice of mil - lions, lost in sin, Rolls up like o - cean waves ;  
3. The end of a - ges bring - eth near The com - ing of the Lord—



“Pro - claim My grace to all the race In ev - 'ry dis - tant land.”  
A dearth of bread o'er earth is spread, And on - ly Je - sus saves.  
Be - hold He stands; and, in His hands, The crowns of His re - ward.



And shall Thy blood for sin - ners shed, In vain, my Sav - iour, flow?”  
With bread to spare shall we not heed This cry of want and woe?  
O Lord, a - rouse our slug - gish souls, The rap - ture may we know,



O let Thy call be heard by all: “Go, preach My Gos - pel, go !”  
Time runs to waste; He bids us haste: “Go, preach My Gos - pel, go !”  
Quick to o - bey, when Thou dost say “Go, preach My Gos - pel, go !”

Copyright, 1888, by Asa Hull. Tullar Meredith Co., owners.

## Go, Preach My Gospel

REFRAIN

“Go preach, go preach, go, preach my Gos-pel, go.”  
 “Go preach, go preach, go preach, go, preach my Gos-pel, go.”

*cres.*

Ring out, ring out the Lord's command, “Go, preach my Gos-pel, go.”

## Father, to Thee I Come

Anon.

1. Fa - ther, to Thee I come, Own - ing how weak I am,  
 2. More of Thy love I'd have; Near - er to Thee would live;  
 3. In the straight nar - row path, Thou bidd'st me walk by faith;

Grant Thy sus - tain - ing arm; lead me, I pray.  
 Earn - est heart ser - vice give, day aft - er day.  
 O grant the grace that hath aid - ed al - way. A - MEN.

- 4 When I shall tempted be,  
 Nothing but clouds can see,  
 Strengthen my trust in Thee; let me not stray.
- 5 When comes the final night,  
 Ere faith is changed to sight,  
 Be Thou the perfect light, leading to day.

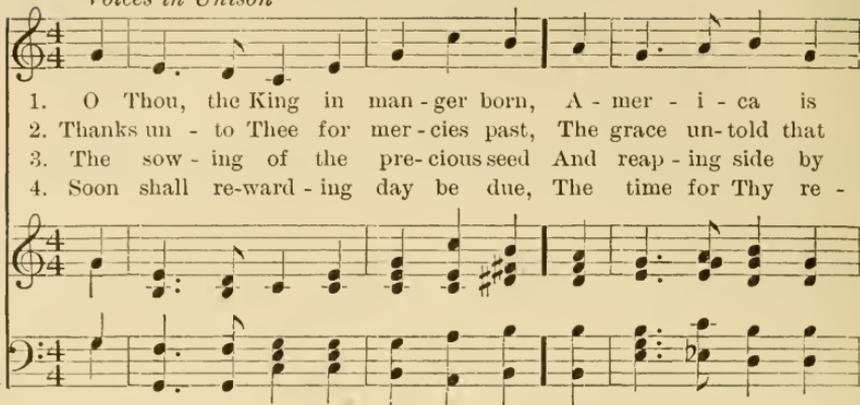
From “Coronation Hymnal” by per.

# America for Christ

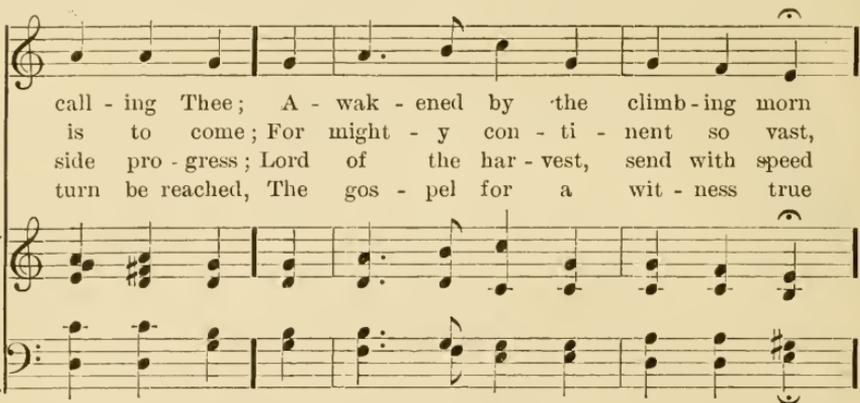
ROGER SHERMAN GREENE, 1906

PARKER C. PALMER, 1906

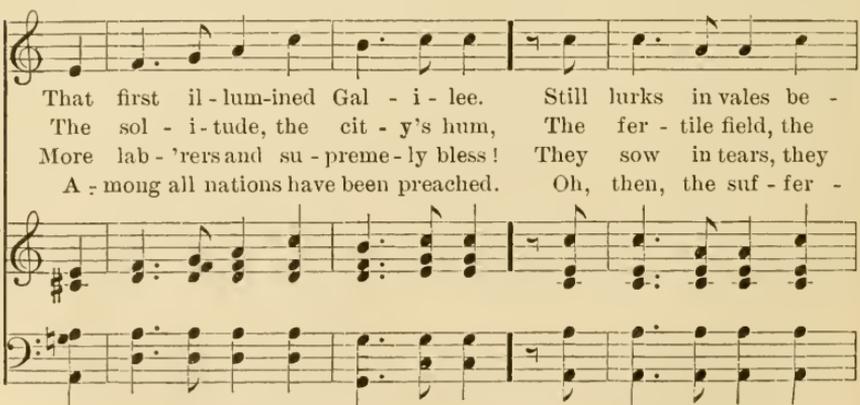
*Voices in Unison*



1. O Thou, the King in man-ger born, A - mer - i - ca is  
2. Thanks un - to Thee for mer - cies past, The grace un - told that  
3. The sow - ing of the pre - cious seed And reap - ing side by  
4. Soon shall re - ward - ing day be due, The time for Thy re -



call - ing Thee; A - wak - ened by the climb - ing morn  
is to come; For might - y con - ti - nent so vast,  
side pro - gress; Lord of the har - vest, send with speed  
turn be reached, The gos - pel for a wit - ness true



That first il - lum - ined Gal - i - lee. Still lurks in vales be -  
The sol - i - tude, the cit - y's hum, The fer - tile field, the  
More lab - 'rers and su - preme - ly bless! They sow in tears, they  
A - mong all nations have been preached. Oh, then, the suf - fer -

Copyright, 1906, by The American Baptist Home Mission Society.

## America for Christ

lat - ed night, Still dark - ling grope the sin en - ticed, While  
crags of gold, All rac - es in one land comprised, And  
toil in pain, They ren - der up their lives un - priced ; Be  
ing and loss— What joy ! if on - ly it 'suf - ficed To

faith proclaims mer - i - dian light, And cries A - mer - i - ca for Christ.  
best, the right to take and hold This great A - mer - i - ca for Christ.  
this their ev - er - last - ing gain—Their crown—A - mer - i - ca for Christ.  
ten - der Thee, who bore the cross, A saved A - mer - i - ca for Christ.

## Christ for the World

Tune on page 19

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Christ for the world we sing !<br/>The world to Christ we bring,<br/>    With loving zeal ;<br/>The poor, and them that mourn,<br/>The faint and overborne,<br/>Sin-sick and sorrow-worn,<br/>    Whom Christ doth heal.</p> | <p>3 Christ for the world we sing !<br/>The world to Christ we bring,<br/>    With one accord ;<br/>With us the work to share,<br/>With us reproach to dare,<br/>With us the cross to bear,<br/>    For Christ our Lord.</p>          |
| <p>2 Christ for the world we sing !<br/>The world to Christ we bring,<br/>    With fervent prayer.<br/>The wayward and the lost,<br/>By restless passions tossed,<br/>Redeemed, at countless cost,<br/>    From dark despair.</p> | <p>4 Christ for the world we sing !<br/>The world to Christ we bring,<br/>    With joyful song ;<br/>The new-born souls, whose days<br/>Reclaimed from error's ways,<br/>Inspired with hope and praise,<br/>    To Christ belong.</p> |

# From Every Stormy Wind That Blows

HUGH STOWELL

HASTINGS

1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From  
 2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The  
 3. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where  
 4. Ah ! whith - er could we flee for aid, When

ev - 'ry swell - ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a  
 oil of glad - ness on our heads, A place than all be -  
 friend holds fel - low - ship with friend; Tho' sun - dered far, by  
 tempt - ed, des - o - late, dismayed; Or how the hosts of

sure re - treat: 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy seat.  
 side more sweet: It is the blood - bought mer - cy seat.  
 faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy seat.  
 hell de - feat, Had suf - fering saints no mer - cy seat?

5 There, there on eagle wings we soar,  
 And sin and sense molest no more,  
 And heaven comes down our souls to greet,  
 While glory crowns the mercy seat.

6 O may my hand forget her skill,  
 My tongue be silent, cold and still,  
 This bounding heart forget to beat,  
 If I forget the mercy seat.

# Father, I Know That All My Life

ANNA L. WARING

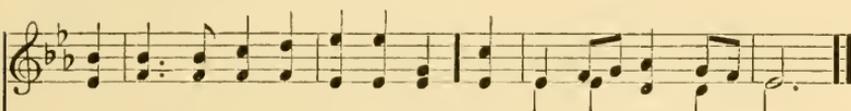
DYKES



1. Fa-ther, I know that all my life Is por-tioned out for me ;  
2. I ask Thee for a thoughtful love, Through constant watching wise,  
3. I would not have the rest-less will That hur-ries to and fro,



The changes that are sure to come I do not fear to see :  
To meet the glad with joy-ful smiles, To wipe the weep-ing eyes ;  
Seeking for some great thing to do, Or se-cret thing to know;



I ask Thee for a pres-ent mind, In - tent on pleas - ing Thee.  
A heart at lei-sure from it - self To soothe and sym - pa - thize.  
I would be treat-ed as a child, And guid-ed where I go.



4 Wherever in the world I am,  
In whatsoe'er estate,  
I have a fellowship with hearts  
To keep and cultivate;  
A work of lowly love to do  
For Him on whom I wait.

5 I ask Thee for the daily strength,  
To none that ask denied,  
A mind to blend with outward life,  
While keeping at Thy side,  
Content to fill a little space,  
If Thou be glorified.

# God is Working His Purpose Out

A. C. AINGER.

M. D. KINGHAM

*mf*

1. God is work - ing His pur - pose out, as  
 2. From ut - most East to ut - most West, wher -  
 3. What can we do to work God's work, to  
 4. March we forth in the strength of God, with the  
 5. All we can do is noth - ing worth, un -

year suc - ceeds to year ; . . . God is work - ing His  
 e'er man's foot hath trod, By the mouth of ma - ny  
 pros - per and in - crease The broth - er - hood of  
 banner of Christ un - fur'd, That the light of the glo - rious  
 less God bless - es the deed, . . . Vain - ly we hope for the

pur - pose out, and the time is draw - ing near—  
 mes - sen - gers goes forth the voioe of God. Give  
 all man - kind—the reign of the Prince of Peace?  
 Gos - pel of Truth may shine through - out the world :  
 har - vest, till God gives life to the seed ; Yet

## God is Working His Purpose Out

Near - er and near-er draws the time, the time that shall sure - ly be,  
 ear to Me, ye con - ti-nents—ye isles, give ear to Me,  
 What can we do to hasten the time, the time that shall sure - ly be,  
 Fight we the fight with sorrow and sin to set their cap-tives free,  
 near - er and near-er draws the time, the time that shall sure - ly be,

*cres.* . . . . . *ff*

When the earth shall be filled with the glo - ry of  
 That the earth shall be filled with the glo - ry of  
 When the earth shall be filled with the glo - ry of  
 That the earth shall be filled with the glo - ry of  
 When the earth shall be filled with the glo - ry of

*dim.*

God, as the wa - ters cov - er the sea. A - MEN.  
 cov - er the

## Lord! While for All Mankind We Pray

Lower tune on page 62

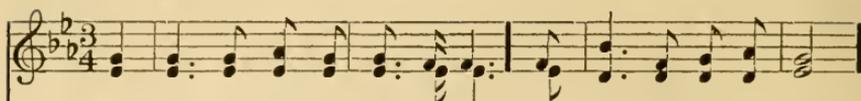
JOHN R. WREFORD

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>1 Lord! while for all mankind we pray,<br/>                 Of every clime and coast,<br/>                 Oh, hear us for our native land,<br/>                 The land we love the most.</p>                                     | <p>3 Here may religion, pure and mild,<br/>                 Smile on our Sabbath hours;<br/>                 And piety and virtue bless<br/>                 The home of us and ours.</p>   |
| <p>2 Oh, guard our shores from every foe,<br/>                 With peace our borders bless,<br/>                 With prosperous times our cities<br/>                 crown,<br/>                 Our fields with plenteousness.</p> | <p>4 Lord of the nations, thus to Thee<br/>                 Our country we commend;<br/>                 Be Thou our refuge and our trust,<br/>                 Her everlasting friend.</p> |

# We May Not Climb the Heavenly Steeps

JOHN G. WHITTIER

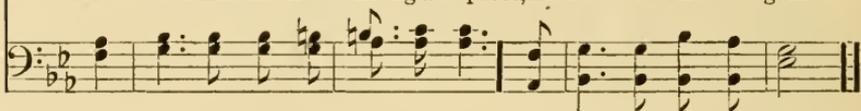
W. V. WALLACE



1. We may not climb the heavenly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
2. But warm, sweet, tender, ev - en yet A pres - ent help is He;
3. The heal - ing of the seamless dress Is by our beds of pain;



In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.  
And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Ga - li - lee.  
We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.

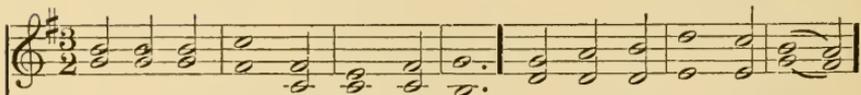


- 4 Through Him the first fond prayers are said  
Our lips of childhood frame;  
The last low whispers of our dead  
Are burdened with His name.

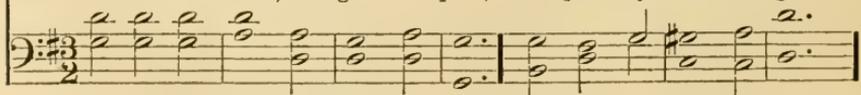
- 5 O Lord and Master of us all,  
Whate'er our name or sign,  
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,  
We test our lives by Thine.

## Bride of the Lamb

B. TURNER



1. Bride of the Lamb, there is for thee One on - ly safe re - treat;
2. Where Sa - tan tracks thy lone - ly way, There his temp - ta - tions meet;
3. Thro' trib - u - la - tion has - ten on, With Christ the cross is sweet;
4. Bride of the Lamb, for - get the past, Pre - pare thy Lord to greet;



From "Coronation Hymnal" by per.

## Bride of the Lamb

Where Je - sus is, thy heart should be, Thy home at His dear feet.  
 In Je - sus' pres - ence watch and pray, Yea, conquer at His feet.  
 The "lit - tle while" will soon be gone; Keep on - ly at His feet.  
 'Tis thine to share His throne, and cast Thy crown be - fore His feet.

## The Lord Bless Thee

FRED. MAXSON

The Lord bless thee and keep thee, And

*cres.*

lift up the light of His coun - te - nance up - on thee, And

*rit. Slower*

give thee peace. A - - MEN.

# Watchman, Tell Us of the Night

Sir JOHN BOWRING, 1825

Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1858

1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are :  
 2. Watch-man, tell us of the night, High - er yet that star as - cends :  
 3. Watch-man, tell us of the night, For the morn-ing seems to dawn :

Trav-'ler, o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry - beam-ing star ;  
 Trav-'ler, blessed - ness and light, Peace and truth, its course portends.  
 Trav-'ler, darkness takes its flight, Doubt and ter - ror are withdrawn.

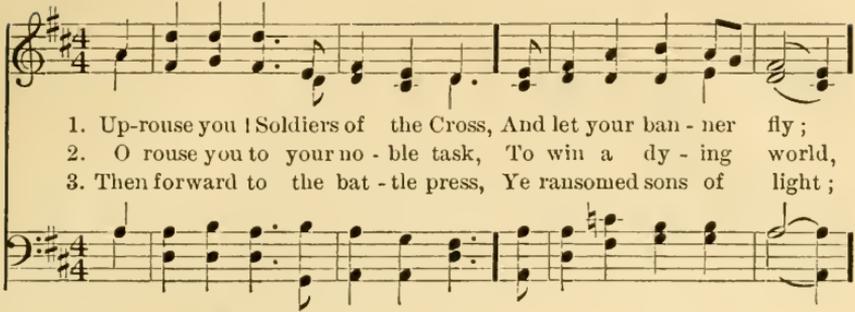
Watch-man, doth its beau-teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore-tell ?  
 Watch-man, will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?  
 Watch-man, let thy wand'rings cease ; Hie thee to thy qui - et home :

Trav'ler, yes ; it brings the day, Promised day of Is - ra - el.  
 Trav'ler, a - ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth.  
 Trav'ler, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come. AMEN.

# Uprouse You! Soldiers of the Cross

DEAN FRANCIS PARTRIDGE

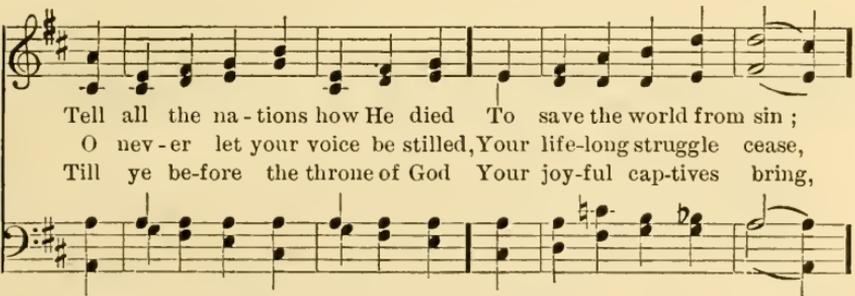
REV. ARCHIBALD MACDONALD, 1877



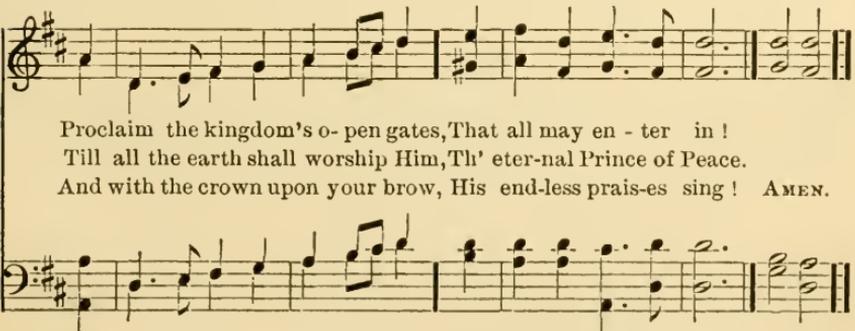
1. Up-rouse you! Soldiers of the Cross, And let your ban - ner fly ;  
2. O rouse you to your no - ble task, To win a dy - ing world,  
3. Then forward to the bat - tle press, Ye ransomed sons of light ;



Ring out the tale of Je - sus' love, And raise your songs on high :  
And rest not till in ev - 'ry land Christ's ban - ner be un - furl'd !  
Your dauntless souls shall vict'ry gain In ev - 'ry long-drawn fight ;



Tell all the na - tions how He died To save the world from sin ;  
O nev - er let your voice be stilled, Your life-long struggle cease,  
Till ye be - fore the throne of God Your joy - ful cap - tives bring,



Proclaim the kingdom's o - pen gates, That all may en - ter in !  
Till all the earth shall worship Him, Th' eter - nal Prince of Peace.  
And with the crown upon your brow, His end - less prais - es sing ! AMEN.

# I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL

1. It may not be on the moun - tain's height,  
2. Per - haps to - day there are lov - ing words  
3. There's sure - ly some - where a low - ly place

Or o - ver the stormy sea ; It may not be at the  
Which Je - sus would have me speak ; There may be now in the  
In earth's harvest field so wide, Where I may la - bor through

bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me ;  
paths of sin Some wan - derer whom I should seek ;  
life's short day, For Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied ;

But if by a still small voice He calls To  
O Sav - iour, if Thou wilt be my guide, Though  
So trust - ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And

# I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

paths that I do not know, I'll answer, dear Lord, with my  
 dark and rug-ged the way, My voice shall ech - o Thy  
 know - ing Thou lov - est me, I'll do Thy will with a

hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.  
 mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.  
 heart sin - cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

## REFRAIN

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O - ver

moun-tain, or plain, or sea ; I'll say what you want me to

say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

# There Is a Green Hill Far Away

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander

Geo. C. Stebbins

1. There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a cit-y wall,  
2. We may not know, we can-not tell What pains He had to bear,  
3. He died that we might be forgiven; He died to make us good,  
4. There was no oth-er good e-nough To pay the price of sin;

Where the dear Lord was cru-ci-fied, Who died to save us all.  
But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.  
That we might go at last to heav'n, Sav'd by His pre-cious blood.  
He, on-ly, could un-lock the gate Of heav'n, and let us in.

## CHORUS

Oh, dear-ly, dear-ly has He loved, And we must love Him too;

*rit.* . . . . .

And trust in His re-deem-ing blood, And try His works to do.

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# Jesus, Thy Word Repeat

Hymn for Commissioning of Missionaries or Farewell Service.  
Tune, " True Italian Hymn " on page 92, or " America! " on page 22

ALICE M. KYLE

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 1 Jesus, Thy word repeat,<br>Solemn, abiding, sweet,<br>In this blest hour : —<br>"Go ye into every land,<br>Go forth at My command,<br>Led by My guiding hand,<br>Mine is the power."                  | 3 Father, Almighty King,<br>Now to Thy care we bring<br>This child of Thine,—<br>Guard her (him) on land and sea<br>Strength and deliverance be,<br>When earthly helpers flee,<br>Send grace divine. |
| 2 Thou, Lord, the Holy Ghost,<br>Breathe on the waiting host,—<br>Supremest Gift !<br>Those who Thy will proclaim,<br>Those who confess Thy name,<br>Those who midst sin and shame<br>The Cross uplift. | 4 As in the days of old<br>With mercies manifold<br>Her (his) way prepare ;<br>No word of Thine let fail,<br>Thy mighty truth prevail,<br>Nor fear our hearts assail,<br>Hear Thou our prayer.       |

## From Greenland's Icy Mountains

R. HEBER

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1 From Greenland's icy mountains,<br>From India's coral strand,<br>Where Afric's sunny fountains<br>Roll down their golden sand ;<br>From many an ancient river,<br>From many a palmy plain,<br>They call us to deliver<br>Their land from error's chain.       | 3 Can we, whose souls are lighted<br>With wisdom from on high ;<br>Can we to men benighted<br>The lamp of life deny ?<br>Salvation, O salvation !<br>The joyful sound proclaim,<br>Till each remotest nation<br>Has learnt Messiah's Name.                |
| 2 What though the spicy breezes<br>Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle ;<br>Though every prospect pleases,<br>And only man is vile ;<br>In vain with lavish kindness,<br>The gifts of God are strown ;<br>The heathen in his blindness<br>Bows down to wood and stone. | 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,<br>And you, ye waters, roll,<br>Till, like a sea of glory,<br>It spreads from pole to pole.<br>Till o'er our ransomed nature,<br>The Lamb for sinners slain,<br>Redeemer, King, Creator,<br>In bliss returns to reign. |

# They are Coming

TULLIUS C. O'KANE, 1868

## FIRST VERSE

They are com - ing, They are com - ing, Who have been in darkness

*8va.....*

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the first verse. It features a vocal line in treble clef with a common time signature (C) and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The piano part is in 6/8 time. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a key signature change to 6/8.

## SECOND VERSE

Long they sat be-neath the shad - ow, And the gloom of drear - y

*8va.....*

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the second verse. It features a vocal line in treble clef with a 6/8 time signature and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a key signature change to 6/8.

## THIRD VERSE

Has-ten, Lord, the coming morn - ing, Of the bright mi-len - nial

*Ten.*

*8va.....*

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the third verse. It features a vocal line in treble clef with a common time signature (C) and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano part is in 6/8 time. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a key signature change to 6/8.

## They are Coming



1. long. They are com-ing to the Sav-iour, With a glad tri-um-phant  
 2. night. Waiting wea-ri-ly the dawn-ing Of the promised heav'nly  
 3. day, And may we who love the Sav-iour La-bor to ex-tend His



song From the lands be-yond the o - cean, From the is-lands of the  
 Light. But they've heard the glo-rious Gos - pel Of sal - va-tion full and  
 sway Un - til ev - 'ry ran-somed crea-ture On the land and on the



sea, From the mountains and the val-leys They are com-ing, Lord, to Thee.  
 free, Now they read the blessed Bi - ble They are com-ing, Lord, to Thee.  
 sea Shall u-nite in one grand cho-rus, We are com-ing, Lord, to Thee.



# Holy is the Lord

FANNY J. CROSBY

WM. B. BRADBURY

*To be sung very slowly*

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord!  
 2. Praise Him, praise Him, shout a - loud for joy!  
 3. King E - ter - nal, bless - ed be His name!

Sing, O ye peo - ple, glad - ly a - dore Him; Let the moun - tains  
 Watch - man of Zi - on, her - ald the sto - ry; Sin and death His  
 So may His chil - dren glad - ly a - dore Him; When in heav'n we

trem - ble at His word, Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him;  
 kingdom shall de - stroy, All the earth shall sing of His glo - ry;  
 join the hap - py strain, When we cast our bright crowns before Him;

Might - y in wis - dom, bound - less in mer - cy,  
 Praise Him, ye an - gels, ye who be - hold Him  
 There in His like - ness joy - ful a - wak - ing,

CHORUS

Great is Je - ho - vah, King o - ver all. Ho - ly, ho - ly,  
 Robed in His splen - dor, match - less, di - vine.  
 There we shall see Him, there we shall sing.

## Holy is the Lord

ho - ly is the Lord, Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him.

The musical score consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with the bass clef providing a harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

## Arm of the Lord, Awake

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE, 1795

CHARLES BURNEY, 1769

1. Arm of the Lord, a - wake, a - wake, Put on Thy  
 2. Say to the heath - en from Thy throne, I am Je -  
 3. Let Zi - on's time of fa - vor come; O bring the  
 4. Al - might - y God, Thy grace pro - claim In ev - 'ry

The first system of the musical score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff. The music is a hymn tune with a simple, steady melody.

strength, the na - tions shake; And let the world a -  
 ho - vah, God a - lone; Thy voice their i - dols -  
 tribes of Is - rael home; And let our won - d'ring  
 clime, of ev - 'ry name; Let ad - verse pow'rs be -

The second system continues the musical score from the first system. It maintains the same 4/4 time signature and key signature. The lyrics continue below the treble staff. The musical notation includes various note values and rests, with a double bar line at the end of the system.

dor - ing see Tri - umphs of mer - cy wrought by Thee.  
 shall con - found, And cast their al - tars to the ground.  
 eyes be - hold Gen - tiles and Jews in Je - sus' fold.  
 fore Thee fall And crown the Sav - iour Lord of all. AMEN

The third and final system of the musical score concludes the piece. It features the same 4/4 time signature and key signature. The lyrics end with "AMEN". The musical notation includes a final cadence with a double bar line and repeat sign.

# We March, We March to Victory

REV. GERARD MOULTRIE, 1867

SIR JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869

We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be -

fore us, With His lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky,

*FINE After last verse only*

And His holy arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us, o'er us. A - MEN.

His arm

1. We come in might of the Lord of light, With ar - mor bright to
2. Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high, Our hel - met is His sal -
3. And the choir of an - gels with song a - waits Our march to the gold - en
4. Then onward we march, our arms to prove, With the banner of Christ be -

## We March, We March to Victory

meet Him; And we put to flight the  
 va - tion, Our ban - ner, the cross of  
 Zi - on; For our Cap - tain has bro - ken the  
 fore us, With His eye of love look - ing

ar - mies of night, That the sons of the day may  
 Cal - va - ry, Our watch - word, the In - car -  
 bra - zen gates, And burst the bars of  
 down from a - bove, And His ho - ly arm spread

greet Him, The sons of day may greet Him. We  
 na - tion, Our watch - word, the In - car - na - tion. We  
 i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron. We  
 o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. We

## Jesus Shall Reign

I. WATTS

Lower tune on page 40

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun<br/>                 Doth his successive journeys run;<br/>                 His kingdom stretch from shore to<br/>                 shore,<br/>                 Till moons shall wax and wane no</p> | <p>3 People and realms of every tongue<br/>                 Dwell on His love with sweetest<br/>                 song;<br/>                 And infant voices shall proclaim<br/>                 Their early blessings on His Name.</p> |
| <p>2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,<br/>                 And praises throng to crown His head;<br/>                 His Name like sweet perfume shall rise<br/>                 With every morning sacrifice.</p>                     | <p>4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;<br/>                 The prisoner leaps to burst his chains,<br/>                 The weary find eternal rest,<br/>                 And all the sons of want are blest.</p>                    |

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

# God the All-Merciful

HENRY F. CHORLEY, 1842

J. ELLERTON, 1870, alt.

ALEXIS VON LWOFF, 1833

1. God the all-mer - ci - ful, earth hath for-sak - en Thy ways of  
 2. God the all-righteous One! Man hath de-fied Thee, Yet to e -  
 3. God the all-pit - i - ful! is it not cry - ing— Blood of the

bless - ed-ness, slight-ed Thy word ; Bid not Thy wrath in its ter - rors a -  
 ter - ni - ty stand - eth Thy word; Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry be-  
 guilt -less, like wa - ter outpoured? Look on the an-guish, the sor - row, the

wak - en ; Give to us peace in Thy time, O Lord.  
 side Thee ; Give to us peace in Thy time, O Lord.  
 sigh - ing ; Give to us peace in Thy time, O Lord. A-MEN.

4 God the all-wise! by the fire of Thy chastening,  
 Earth shall to freedom and truth be restored ;  
 Through the thick darkness Thy Kingdom is hastening ;  
 Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord.

5 So will Thy people, with thankful devotion,  
 Praise Him who saved them from peril and sword,  
 Shouting, in chorus from ocean to ocean,  
 Peace to the nations, and praise to the Lord.

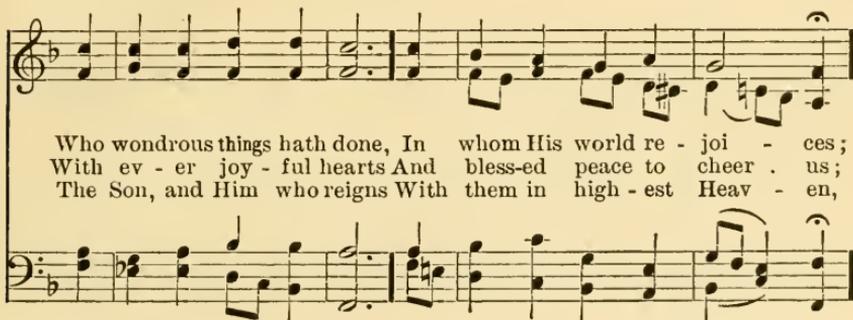
# Now Thank We All Our God

MARTIN RINKART

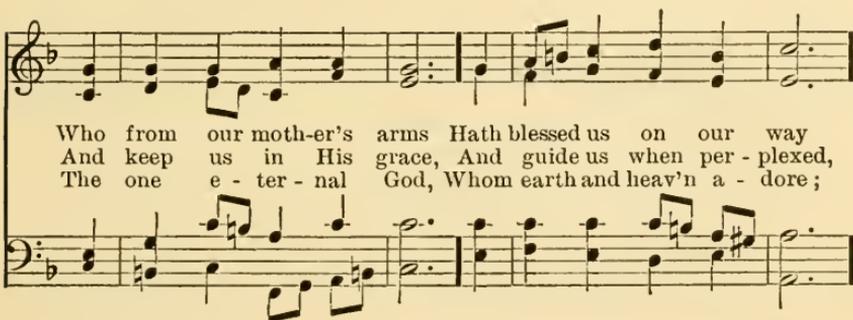
Attributed to JOHANN CRÜGER



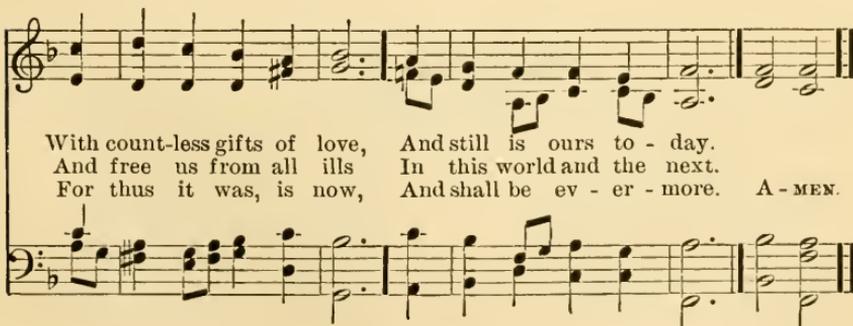
1. Now thank we all our God, With heart and hand and voi - ces,  
2. O, may this boun-teous God Thro' all our life be near us,  
3. All praise and thanks to God The Fa - ther, now be giv - en,



Who wondrous things hath done, In whom His world re - joi - ces ;  
With ev - er joy - ful hearts And bless-ed peace to cheer - us ;  
The Son, and Him who reigns With them in high - est Heav - en,



Who from our moth-er's arms Hath blessed us on our way  
And keep us in His grace, And guide us when per - plexed,  
The one e - ter - nal God, Whom earth and heav'n a - dore ;



With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.  
And free us from all ills In this world and the next.  
For thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more. A - MEN.

# When I Survey

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1707

ARR. BY LOWELL MASON, 1824

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the  
 2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the  
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and  
 4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a

Prince of glo-ry died, My rich-est gain I  
 death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that  
 love flow min-gled down: Did e'er such love and  
 pres-ent far too small: Love so a-maz-ing,

count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.  
 charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.  
 sor-row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?  
 so di-vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all. A-MEN.

# I Love My Master

Tune on page 18

1 I love, I love my Master ;  
 I would not go out free —  
 For He is my Redeemer,<sup>1</sup>  
 He paid the price for me.  
 I would not leave His service,  
 It is so sweet and blest ;  
 And in the weariest moments,  
 It gives the truest rest.

2 I would not halve my service,  
 His only it must be !  
 His only — Who so loved me,  
 And gave Himself for me.  
 He chose me for His service,  
 And gave me power to choose  
 That blessed, perfect freedom  
 Which I shall never lose.

# Follow Me

N. B. SLEIGHT

H. B. PALMER.



1. Hark, the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Fol - low Me, fol - low Me!"
2. Who will heed the ho - ly man - date, "Fol - low Me, fol - low Me!"
3. Heark-en lest He plead no lon - ger, "Fol - low Me, fol - low Me!"



Soft - ly thro' the si - lence fall - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Me!"  
 Leav - ing all things at His bid - ding, "Fol - low, fol - low Me!"  
 Once a - gain, oh hear Him call - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Me!"



As of old He called the fishers When He walked by Gal - i - lee,  
 Hark, that ten - der voice en - treat - ing, Mar - i - ners on life's rough sea,  
 Turn - ing swift at Thy sweet summons, Ev - er more, O Christ, would we,



Still His pa - tient voice is plead - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Me!"  
 Gen - tly, lov - ing - ly, re - peat - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Me!"  
 For Thy love all else for - sak - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Thee!"



# America the Beautiful

KATHARINE LEE BATES

S. A. WARD, 1882

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,  
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - passioned stress  
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - a - ting strife,  
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years

For pur - ple mountain ma - jes - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain !  
A thor - oughfare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness !  
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life !  
Thine al - a - bas - ter ci - ties gleam Undimmed by hu - man tears !

A - mer - i - ca ! A - mer - i - ca ! God shed His grace on thee  
A - mer - i - ca ! A - mer - i - ca ! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,  
A - mer - i - ca ! A - mer - i - ca ! May God thy gold re - fine,  
A - mer - i - ca ! A - mer - i - ca ! God shed His grace on thee

And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shin - ing sea !  
Con - firm thy soul in self - control, Thy lib - er - ty in law !  
Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine !  
And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shin - ing sea ! A - MEN.

# O Lord, Our God, Thy Mighty Hand

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1912

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1 O Lord, our God, Thy mighty hand<br>Hath made our country free ;<br>From all her broad and happy land<br>May worship rise to Thee ;<br>Fulfil the promise of her youth,<br>Her liberty defend ;<br>By law and order, love and truth,<br>America befriend.       | 3 O suffer not her feet to stray ;<br>But guide her untaught might,<br>That she may walk in peaceful day,<br>And lead the world in light.<br>Bring down the proud, lift up the poor,<br>Unequal ways amend ;<br>By justice, nationwide and sure,<br>America befriend. |
| 2 The strength of every state increase<br>In Union's golden chain ;<br>Her thousand cities fill with peace,<br>Her million fields with grain :<br>The virtues of her mingled blood<br>In one new people blend ;<br>By unity and brotherhood,<br>America befriend. | 4 Through all the waiting land proclaim<br>Thy gospel of good-will ;<br>And may the joy of Jesus' name<br>In every bosom thrill.<br>O'er hill and vale, from sea to sea,<br>Thy holy reign extend ;<br>By faith and hope and charity,<br>America befriend.            |

Hymn copyrighted, 1912, by The Continent

## O Saviour Dear! Immanuel

Rev. E. A. HERRING, 1907

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1 O Saviour dear! Immanuel!<br>We see Thee bending o'er,<br>With yearning heart to call Thine own<br>Our land from shore to shore.<br>America! America!<br>Thou must be all His own —<br>Thy gold thy laws, thy ways, thy life,<br>Thy hearts, His very throne. | 2 O Saviour dear! Immanuel!<br>Bring near the happy day<br>When every heart and all our life<br>Shall own Thy royal sway.<br>O loving hand-maids of the Lord!<br>O daughters of the King!<br>How must we to His dearest quest<br>Our life's best service bring. |
|---|---|

- 3 O Saviour dear! Immanuel!  
To us our country calls.  
The burden of her mighty need  
Upon her children falls.  
The harvest's great, the laborers few,  
The sickles scant we see ;  
And forth we, loyal, go to do  
'To Thine as unto Thee. AMEN.

From "Forward Movement Hymnal"

# Abide in Thee

JOSEPH DENHAM SMITH, 1860

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874

1. A - bide in Thee, in that deep love of Thine, My Je - sus,  
2. A - bide in Thee, my Sav - iour God, I know How love of  
3. A - bide in Thee, nor doubt, nor self, nor sin, Can e'er pre -  
4. A - bide in Thee, 'tis thus I on - ly know The se - crets

Lord, Thou Lamb of God di - vine; Down, close - ly down, as  
Thine, so vast in me may flow; My emp - ty ves - sel  
vail with Thy blest life with - in; Joined to Thy - self, com -  
of Thy mind e'en while be - low; All joy and peace, and

liv - ing branch with tree, I would a - bide, my Lord, my Christ, in Thee.  
run - ning o'er with joy, Now o - ver - flows to Thee, without al - loy.  
mun - ing deep, my soul Knows nought besides its motions to con - trol.  
knowledge of Thy word, All pow'r and fruit, and service for the Lord.

From "Coronational Hymnal," by pér.

# Lord, Crucified

Lord, Cru - ci - fied, Give me a heart like Thine; Teach me to love the

## Lord, Crucified

dy-ing souls a-round. Oh, keep my heart in clos-est touch with Thee ;

And give me love, pure Cal-vary Love, To bring the lost to Thee.

## Look from Thy Sphere of Endless Day

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT

SIR H. W. BAKER

1. Look from Thy sphere of endless day, O God of mer-cy and of might!  
 2. In peo-pled vale, in lone-ly glen, In crowded mart, by stream or sea,  
 3. Send forth Thy heralds, Lord, to call The thoughtless young, the hardened old,  
 4. Then all these wastes, a drear-y scene, That make us sad-den as we gaze,

In pi-ty look on those who stray, Benighted, in this land of light.  
 How ma-ny of the sons of men Hear not the mes-sage sent from Thee!  
 A scattered, homeless flock, till all Be gathered to Thy peaceful fold.  
 Shall grow with living wa-ters green, And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

# O God of God

Ver. 1, 2, 3, J. JULIAN. Ver. 4, ANON.

E. S. H.

1. O God of God ! O Light of Light ! Thou Prince of Peace, Thou King of
2. That life of truth, those deeds of love That death of pain 'mid hate and
3. Nations a-far in ig - norance deep; Isles of the sea, where darkness
4. O God of God ! O Light of Light ! Thou Prince of Peace, Thou King of

Kings! To Thee, where angels know no night The song of praise for-  
 scorn, These all are past, and now above Christ reigns our King once  
 lay; These hear His voice, they wake from sleep, And throng with joy the  
 Kings! We bring to Thee our flickering light That Thou canst make their

ev - er rings. To Him who sits up - on the throne,  
 crowned with thorns. Lift up your heads, ye heav'n - ly gates,  
 up - ward way. They cry with us, "Send forth Thy Light"  
 blaze more bright. Oh, may we at Thy judg - ment Throne,

The Lamb once slain for sin - ful men, Be hon - or, might; all  
 The King of Glo - ry will come in. Lift up your hearts, this  
 O Lamb, once slain for sin - ful men; Burst Sa - tan's bonds, O  
 Not stand be - fore Thee poor, a - lone, But may our lives, 'midst

## O God of God

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'O God of God'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, aligned with the notes.

by Him won ; Glo - ry and praise ! A - men, A - men.  
home He craves ; We lift them up—come in and reign.  
God of might, Set all men free ! A - men, A - men.  
dark - est sin Lead oth - er lives to en - ter in.

## Saviour, Blessed Saviour

GODFREY THRING, 1872

- 1 Saviour, blessed Saviour, listen whilst we sing,  
Hearts and voices raising praises to our King.  
All we have we offer ; all we hope to be ;  
Body, soul, and spirit, all we yield to Thee.
- 2 Farther, ever farther, from Thy wounded side  
Heedlessly we wandered, wandered far and wide ;  
Till Thou cam'st in mercy, seeking young and old,  
Lovingly to bear them, Saviour, to Thy fold.
- 3 Nearer, ever nearer, Christ, we draw to Thee,  
Deep in adoration bending low the knee :  
Thou for our redemption cam'st on earth to die ;  
Thou, that we might follow, hast gone up on high.
- 4 Great and ever greater are Thy mercies here ;  
True and everlasting are the glories there,  
Where no pain or sorrow, toil or care is known,  
Where the angel legions circle round Thy throne.
- 5 Clearer still and clearer dawns the light from heaven,  
In our sadness bringing news of sin forgiven ;  
Life has lost its shadows, pure the light within ;  
Thou hast shed Thy radiance on a world of sin.
- 6 Onward, ever onward, journeying o'er the road  
Worn by saints before us, journeying on to God :  
Leaving all behind us, may we hasten on,  
Backward never looking till the prize is won.
- 7 Higher then and higher bear the ransomed soul,  
Earthly toils forgotten, Saviour, to its goal ;  
Where, in joys unthought of, saints with angels sing,  
Never weary raising praises to their King.

# Saviour! Thy Dying Love

S. DRYDEN PHELPS, 1862

D. MANSELL RAMSEY

1. Sav - iour, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me,  
 2. O'er the blest mer - cy seat Plead - ing for me,  
 3. Give me a faith - ful heart— Like - ness to Thee,  
 4. All that I am and have— Thy gifts so free—

Nor should I aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee. . .  
 Up - ward in faith I look, Je - sus, to Thee: . . .  
 That each de - part - ing day Hence-forth may see . . .  
 Ev - er, in joy or grief, My Lord, for Thee; . . .

In love my soul would bow, My heart ful - fill its vow,  
 Help me the cross to bear, Thy won - drous love de - clare,  
 Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of kind - ness done,  
 And when Thy face I see, My ran - somed soul shall be,

*rit.*

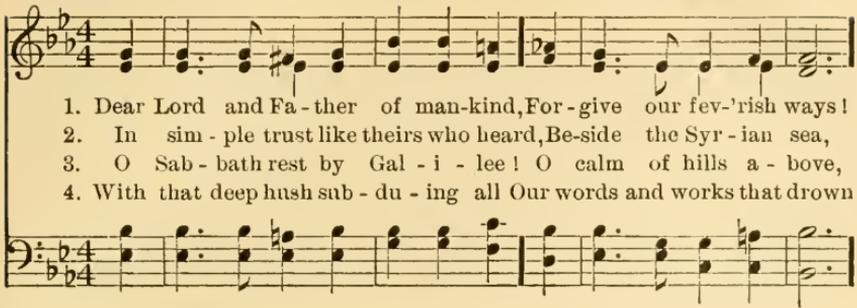
Some off' - ring bring Thee now, Some - thing for Thee.  
 Some song to raise, or prayer, Some - thing for Thee.  
 Some wan - derer sought and won, Some - thing for Thee.  
 Through all e - ter - ni - ty, Some - thing for Thee.

From "Coronation Hymnal" by per.

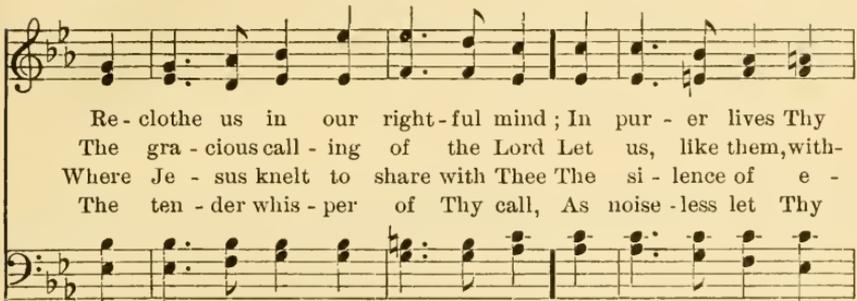
# Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1872

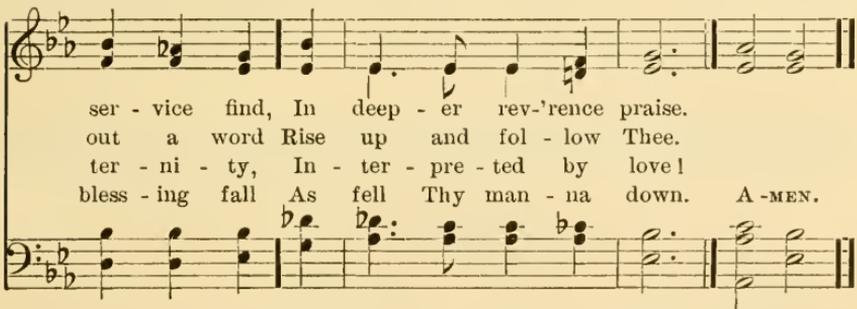
FREDERICK C. MAKER



1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man-kind, For - give our fev-'rish ways !  
2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian sea,  
3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee ! O calm of hills a - bove,  
4. With that deep hush sub - du - ing all Our words and works that drown



Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind ; In pur - er lives Thy  
The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord Let us, like them, with -  
Where Je - sus knelt to share with Thee The si - lence of e -  
The ten - der whis - per of Thy call, As noise - less let Thy



ser - vice find, In deep - er rev-'rence praise.  
out a word Rise up and fol - low Thee.  
ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pre - ted by love !  
bless - ing fall As fell Thy man - na down. A - MEN.

5 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,  
Till are our strivings cease ;  
Take from our souls the strain and stress ;  
And let our ordered lives confess  
The beauty of Thy peace.

6 Breathe through the pulses of desire  
Thy coolness and Thy balm ;  
Let sense be dumb, its heats expire :  
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,  
O still small voice of calm !

# Teach Me, O Lord

REV. A. T. PIERSON

JNO R. SWEENEY

1. Teach me, O Lord, this ver - y day, Out of Thy bless - ed word,  
2. Let me, O Lord, give Thee my heart, All that I have to give,

Lead me on, in Thy ho - ly way, Keep my feet that I  
Show me, Lord, what a friend Thou art, Bind me close, so that

may not stray Ev - er from Thee, my Lord.  
naught can part; In Thee, O let me live. A - MEN.

By permission

## Lovest Thou Me

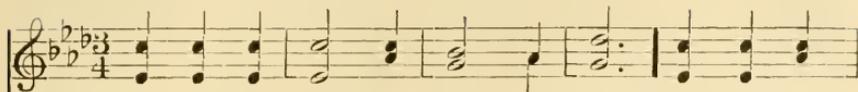
E. M. CASSELBERRY

- 1 Lovest Thou me, the | challenge still,  
Rings forth to - | day.  
Yea, Lord, Thou knowest, we | love Thee well,  
More than our hearts, or | lips can tell.  
Prove us, we humbly | pray.
- 2 Then through the hush, comes | His reply  
Go feed My | lambs,  
Haste ye away, 'ere | daylight dies;  
Far o'er the wastes, I | hear their cries,  
Go, 'tis your Lord com - | mands. Amen.

# Let There be Light

WILLIAM MERRELL VORIES

WILLIAM BOYD, 1846



1. Let there be light, Lord God of Hosts, Let there be
2. With-in our pas-sioned hearts in-still The calm that
3. Give us the peace of vi-sion clear To see our
4. Let woe and waste of war-fare cease, That use-ful



wis-dom on the earth! Let broad hu-man-i-ty have  
end-eth strain and strife; Make us Thy min-is-ters of  
broth-ers' good our own, To joy and suf-fer not a-  
la-bor yet may build Its homes with love and laugh-ter



birth! Let there be deeds, in- stead of boasts!  
life; Purge us from lusts that curse and kill!  
lone: The love that cast-eth out all fear!  
filled! God, give Thy way-ward chil-dren peace! A-MEN.



# Hills of the North, Rejoice

REV. F. OAKLEY, 1890

SIR ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, MUS. D., 1872

1. Hills of the North, re-joice, Riv - er and mountain spring,  
 2. Isles of the South-ern seas, Keep in your cor - al caves  
 3. Lands of the East, a - wake, Soon shall your sons be free ;

Hark to the ad - vent voice, Val - ley and low - land, sing :  
 Pent be each war - ring breeze, Lull'd be your rest - less waves :  
 The sleep of a - ges break, And rise to lib - er - ty.

Tho' absent long, your Lord is nigh; He judgment brings and victo - ry.  
 He comes to reign with boundless sway, And make your wastes His great highway.  
 On your far hills, long cold and gray, Has dawn'd the everlast-ing day.

4 Shores of the utmost West,  
 Ye that have waited long,  
 Unvisited, unblest,  
 Break forth to swelling song :  
 High raise the note, that Jesus died,  
 Yet lives and reigns, the Crucified.

5 Shout while ye journey home,  
 Songs be in every mouth :  
 Lo, from the North, we come,  
 From East, and West, and South.  
 City of God, the bond are free :  
 We come to live and reign in Thee.

From "Coronation Hymnal" by per.

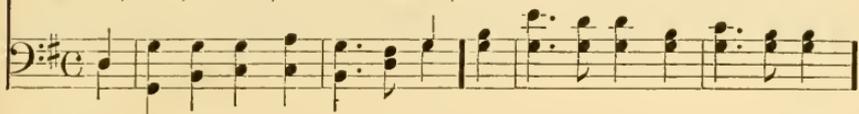
# Bethlehem's King

Rev. H. H. MUNROE

IDA HUNNEMAN



1. In Beth-le-hem a King is born, A King of servants, crown'd with thorn,
2. His star led on to Beth-le-hem, And, cir- cing all the realms of men,
3. Oh, King of ser- vants, crown'd with might, Now, bare Thyne arm; send out Thy light;
4. Oh, Babe, Oh Star, Oh Sun of Men, Lead back our hearts to Bethle-hem!



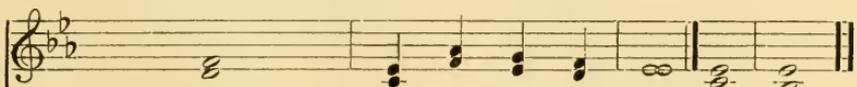
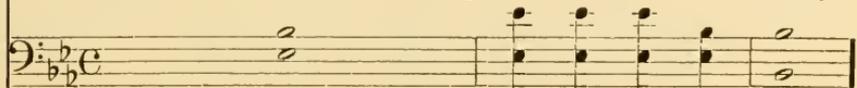
Yet her-alded by angel throng As Mighty Right-er of Earth's Wrongs!  
 Still leadeth to the Holy King While Earth's far bounds their offering bring.  
 Make warring lands their strife to cease, And hail Thee King, the Prince of Peace.  
 Oh King of Servants, let us be Thy servants, all eternal - ly! A - MEN.



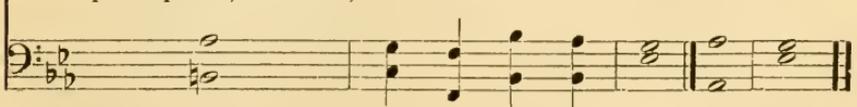
# Let Peace, O Lord



Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, up - on our souls de - scend;



Gird us with Thy Spirit's power, while be- } fore Thy Throne we bend. A - MEN.



# Come, Thou Almighty King

CHARLES WESLEY, 1757

FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy Name to sing,  
 2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,  
 3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear  
 4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal praise - es be

Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -  
 Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy  
 In this glad hour: Thou Who Al - might - y art, Now rule in  
 Hence ev - er - more. His sov - reign maj - es - ty May we in

to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.  
 word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness On us de - scend.  
 ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power.  
 glo - ry see And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - MEN.

## The Morning Light is Breaking

S. F. SMITH

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1 The morning light is breaking,<br/>             The darkness disappears;<br/>             The sons of earth are waking,<br/>             To penitential tears.<br/>             Each breeze that sweeps the ocean<br/>             Brings tidings from afar,<br/>             Of nations in commotion,<br/>             Prepared for Zion's war.</p> <p>2 See heathen nations bending<br/>             Before the God we love,<br/>             And thousand hearts ascending<br/>             In gratitude above;</p> | <p>While sinners now confessing,<br/>             The Gospel call obey,<br/>             And seek the Saviour's blessing,<br/>             A nation in a day.</p> <p>3 Blest river of salvation!<br/>             Pursue thy onward way;<br/>             Flow thou to ev'ry nation,<br/>             Nor in thy richness stay;<br/>             Stay not till all the lowly<br/>             Triumphant reach their home;<br/>             Stay not till all the holy<br/>             Proclaim "The Lord is come!"</p> |
|---|--|

# Come in, O Come!

REV. HANLEY C. G. MOULE, 1890

1. Come in, O come! The door stands o - pen now; I knew Thy  
2. A - las, ill - or - dered shews the drear - y room; The household -  
3. Yet wel - come, and to - night; this dole - ful scene Is e'en it -

voice; Lord Je - sus, it was Thou; The sun has set long  
stuff lies heaped a - midst the gloom; The ta - ble emp - ty  
self my cause to hail Thee in; This dark con - fu - sion

since; the storms be - gin; 'Tis time for Thee, my Saviour; O come in!  
stands, the couch undress'd; Ah, what a welcome for th' E - ter - nal Guest!  
e'en at once de - mands Thine own bright presence, Lord, and order - ing hands.

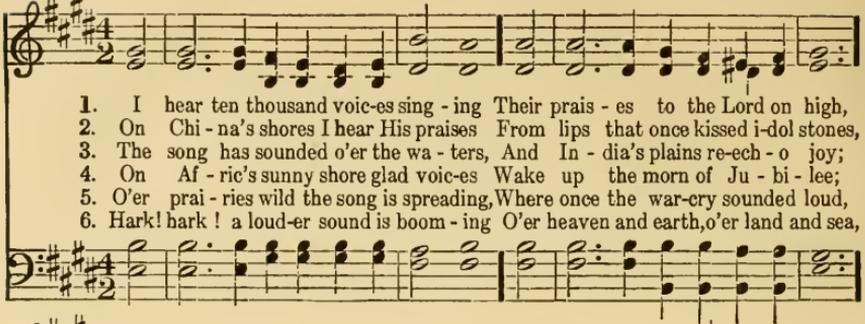
- 4 I seek no more to alter things, or mend,  
Before the coming of so great a Friend;  
All were at best unseemly; and 'twere ill  
Beyond all else to keep Thee waiting still.
- 5 Come, not to find, but make this troubled heart  
A dwelling worthy of Thee as Thou art;  
To chase the gloom, the terror, and the sin,  
Come, all Thyself, yea come, Lord Jesus, in!

From "Coronation Hymnal," by per.

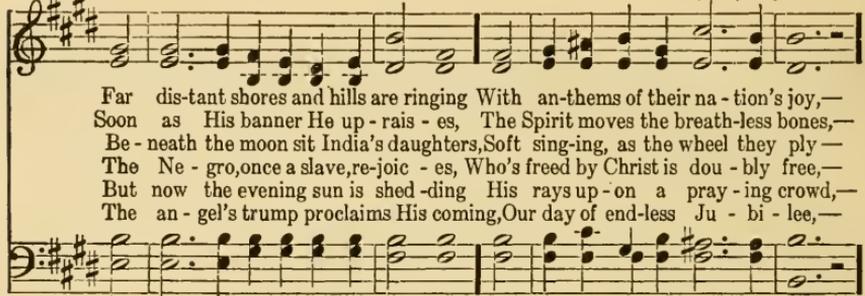
# I Hear Ten Thousand Voices Singing

H. W. Fox, 1848

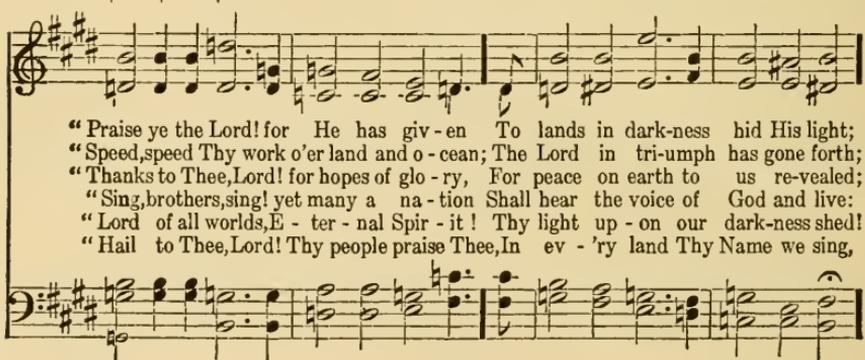
J. H. MAUNDER, 1894



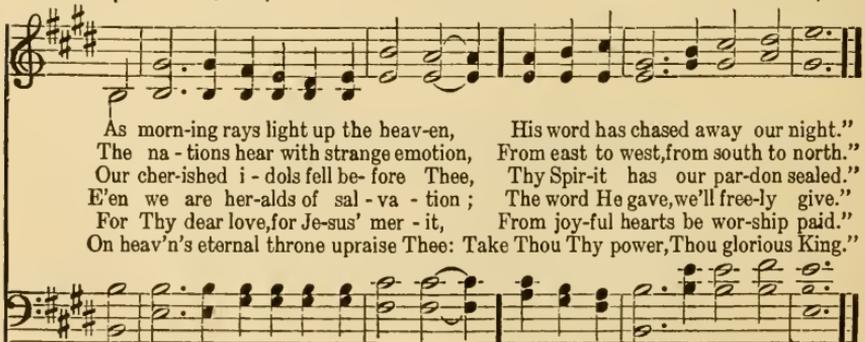
1. I hear ten thousand voices sing - ing Their prais - es to the Lord on high,
2. On Chi - na's shores I hear His praises From lips that once kissed i - dol stones,
3. The song has sounded o'er the wa - ters, And In - dia's plains re - ech - o joy;
4. On Af - ric's sunny shore glad voices Wake up the morn of Ju - bi - lee;
5. O'er prai - ries wild the song is spreading, Where once the war - cry sounded loud,
6. Hark! hark ! a loud - er sound is boom - ing O'er heaven and earth, o'er land and sea,



Far dis - tant shores and hills are ringing With an - thems of their na - tion's joy, —  
 Soon as His banner He up - rais - es, The Spirit moves the breath - less bones, —  
 Be - neath the moon sit India's daughters, Soft sing - ing, as the wheel they ply —  
 The Ne - gro, once a slave, re - joic - es, Who's freed by Christ is dou - bly free, —  
 But now the evening sun is shed - ding His rays up - on a pray - ing crowd, —  
 The an - gel's trump proclaims His coming, Our day of end - less Ju - bi - lee, —



“Praise ye the Lord! for He has giv - en To lands in dark - ness hid His light;  
 “Speed, speed Thy work o'er land and o - cean; The Lord in tri - umph has gone forth;  
 “Thanks to Thee, Lord! for hopes of glo - ry, For peace on earth to us re - vealed;  
 “Sing, brothers, sing! yet many a na - tion Shall hear the voice of God and live:  
 “Lord of all worlds, E - ter - nal Spir - it! Thy light up - on our dark - ness shed!  
 “Hail to Thee, Lord! Thy people praise Thee, In ev - 'ry land Thy Name we sing,



As morn - ing rays light up the heav - en, His word has chased away our night.”  
 The na - tions hear with strange emotion, From east to west, from south to north.”  
 Our cher - ished i - dols fell be - fore Thee, Thy Spir - it has our par - don sealed.”  
 E'en we are her - alds of sal - va - tion; The word He gave, we'll free - ly give.”  
 For Thy dear love, for Je - sus' mer - it, From joy - ful hearts be wor - ship paid.”  
 On heav'n's eternal throne upraise Thee: Take Thou Thy power, Thou glorious King.”

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# Jesus, Still Lead On

Count ZINZENDORF, 1721

Tr. by JANE BORTHWICK, 1853

GEORGE HEWS

1. Je - sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won; And al -  
 2. If the way be drear, If the foe be near, Let not  
 3. When we seek re - lief, From a long - felt grief, When temp -  
 4. Je - sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won; Heav'n - ly

though the way be cheer - less, We will fol - low, calm and  
 faith - less fears o'er - take us, Let not faith and hope for -  
 ta - tions come al - lur - ing, Make us pa - tient and en -  
 Lead - er, still di - rect us, Still sup - port, con - sole, pro -

fear - less: Guide us by Thy hand To our fa - ther - land.  
 sake us; For, through many a foe, To our home we go.  
 dur - ing; Show us that bright shore Where we weep no more.  
 tect us, Till we safe - ly stand In our fa - ther - land.

## Thou Whose Almighty Word

Tune, "Italian Hymn" on page 92

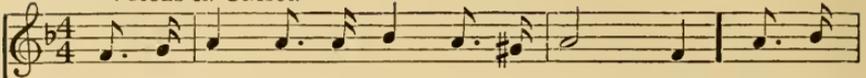
- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1 Thou whose almighty word<br/>         Chaos and darkness heard<br/>         And took their flight,<br/>         Hear us we humbly pray,<br/>         And where the Gospel's day<br/>         Sheds not its glorious ray<br/>         Let there be light.</p> | <p>3 Holy and blessèd three,<br/>         Glorious Trinity,<br/>         Love, wisdom, might.<br/>         Boundless as ocean's tide<br/>         Rolling in fullest pride<br/>         Over earth far and wide<br/>         Let there be light.</p>                 |
| <p>2 Thou who did'st come to bring<br/>         On Thy redeeming wing<br/>         Healing and flight,<br/>         Health to the sick in mind,<br/>         Sight to the inly blind,<br/>         O now to all mankind<br/>         Let there be light.</p>      | <p>4 Spirit of truth and love,<br/>         Life-giving holy Dove,<br/>         Speed forth Thy Light;<br/>         Move on the water's face,<br/>         Bearing the lamp of grace,<br/>         And in earth's darkest place<br/>         Let there be light.</p> |

# We've a Story to Tell

COLIN STERNE, 1896

H. E. NICHOL, 1896

VOICES IN UNISON



1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the
4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions, Who the



turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and sweet-ness,  
 lift their hearts to the Lord ; A song that shall con - quer e - vil  
 Lord who reigneth a - bove, Hath sent us His Son to save us,  
 path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ple



A sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.  
 And shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.  
 And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.  
 Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God.



# We've a Story to Tell

## REFRAIN. HARMONY

For the dark - ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the  
dawn - ing to noon - day bright, And Christ's great king - dom shall  
come on earth, The king - dom of love and light. A - MEN.

## God Keep Thee Free

Tune, "Austria" on page 2

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Ark of Freedom, glory's dwelling,<br/>Native Land, God keep thee free ;<br/>When the storms are round thee swell -<br/>ing,<br/>Let thy heart be strong in thee ;<br/>God is with thee, wrong repelling,<br/>He alone thy champion be ;<br/>Ark of Freedom, glory's dwelling,<br/>Native Land, God keep thee free.</p> | <p>2 Land of high, heroic glory,<br/>Land whose torch bids slavery<br/>flee ;<br/>Land whose name is writ in story,<br/>Rock and refuge of the free ;<br/>Ours thy greatness, ours thy glory,<br/>We will e'er be true to thee ;<br/>Ark of Freedom, glory's dwelling,<br/>Native Land, God keep thee free.</p> |
|---|---|
- 3 Vainly 'gainst thine aim contending,  
Tyrants know thy might and flee ;  
Freedom's cause on earth defending,  
Man has set his hopes on thee ;  
Widening glory, peace unending,  
Thy reward and portion be ;  
Ark of Freedom, glory's dwelling,  
Native Land, God keep thee free.  
From "Homeland Hymns" by per.

# Make Me a Captive, Lord

GEORGE MATHESON

GEORGE WILLIAM MARTIN

*Slowly*

1. Make me a cap-tive, Lord, And then I shall be free ;  
2. My heart is weak and poor Un - til it mas - ter find ;  
3. My power is faint and low Till I have learned to serve,  
4. My will is not my own Till Thou hast made it Thine ;

Force me to ren - der up my sword, And I shall conqueror be.  
It has no spring of ac - tion sure—It va - ries with the wind ;  
It wants the need - ed fire to glow, It wants the breeze to nerve ;  
If it would reach a mon - arch's throne It must its crown re - sign :

I sink in life's a - larms When by my - self I stand ;  
It can - not free - ly move Till Thou hast wrought its chain ;  
It can - not drive the world Un - til it - self be driven ;  
It on - ly stands un - bent A - mid the clash - ing strife,

Im - pris - on me with - in Thy arms, And strong shall be my hand.  
En - slave it with Thy matchless love, And deathless it shall reign.  
Its flag can on - ly be unfurled When Thou shalt breathe from heaven.  
When on Thy bo - som it has leant, And found in Thee its life. A - MEN.

# The King's Highway

"And an highway shall be there, and a way and it shall be called the Way of Holiness."

LAURA SCHERER COPENHAVER

GEORGE W. WARREN

*ff*

*Trumpets before each verse.*

1. Her - aids of Christ who bear the King's com -  
 2. Through des - ert ways, dark fen and deep mo -  
 3. Where once the twist - ing trail in dark-ness  
 4. Lord, give us faith and strength the Road to

$\text{♩} = 100.$

*ff*

mands, Im - mor - tal tid - ings in your mor - tal  
 rass, Through jun - gles, slug - gish seas and moun - tain  
 wound Let march - ing feet and joy - ous song re -  
 build, To see the prom - ise of the day ful -

*cres.*

hands, Pass on and car - ry swift the news ye bring,  
 pass, Build ye the Road, and fal - ter not, nor stay,  
 sound, Where burn the fun - eral pyres and censers swing,  
 filled, When war shall be no more and strife shall cease

Make straight, make straight the High-way of the King.  
 Pre - pare a - cross the earth the King's High-way.  
 Make straight, make straight the High-way of the King.  
 Up - on the High - way of the Prince of Peace. A - MEN.

*ff*

By permission of The Lutheran Woman's Board.

# O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

REV. GEORGE MATHESON, 1882

ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885

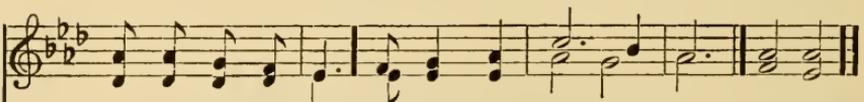
*Moderato*



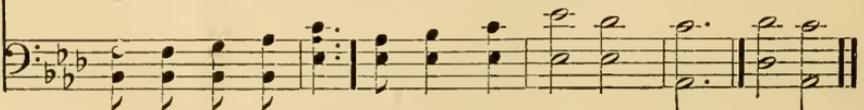
1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea-ry soul in
2. O Light that fol-lowest all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to
3. O Joy that seek - est me thro' pain, I can - not close my heart to
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from



Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine  
Thee; My heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray, That in Thy  
Thee; I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain, And feel the  
Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And from the



o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.  
sun-shine's blaze its day May bright - er, fair - er be.  
prom-ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.  
ground there blos-soms red Life that shall end - less be. A - MEN.



# Jesus of Nazareth

JOHN R. CLEMENTS

H. P. DANKS

1. Je - sus of Naz - a - reth, heal - er of men, Cur - er of  
2. Je - sus of Naz - a - reth, cur - er of sin, Seek - er for  
3. Je - sus of Naz - a - reth, dy - ing for all, Hang - ing in .

halt and of blind; Work - er of won - ders, a -  
lost and de - filed; Striv - ing so kind - ly the  
pain on the tree; Suf - f'ring so meek - ly, that

gain and a - gain, Seek - ing the sad ones to find. .  
stray - ing to win, Lov - ing each pen - i - tent child. .  
we who may call, Par - don thro' Him may have free. .

## REFRAIN

Je - sus of Naz - a - reth, tell it a - gain, Died on the cross for sin - ful men.

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# Coming, Coming, Yes, They Are

J. W. MacGill, 1895

Rev. Edward Husband, c. 1880

1. Com - ing, com - ing, yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,  
 2. Com - ing, com - ing, yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,  
 3. Com - ing, com - ing, yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,  
 4. Com - ing, com - ing, yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,

from a - far ; . From the wild and scorch - ing des - ert,  
 from a - far ; . From the fields and crowd - ed cit - ies,  
 from a - far ; . From the In - dies and the Gan - ges,  
 from a - far ; . From the steppes of Rus - sia drear - y,

Af - ric's sons of col - or deep ; Je - su's love has  
 Chi - na gath - ers at His feet ; In His love Shem's  
 Stead - y flows the liv - ing stream To love's o - cean,  
 From Sla - vo - nia's scat - tered lands, They are yield - ing

drawn and won them, At His cross they bow and weep.  
 gen - tle chil - dren Now have found a safe re - treat.  
 to His bos - om, Cal - va - ry their won - d'ring theme.  
 soul and spir - it In - to Je - su's lov - ing hands. A - MEN.

## Coming, Coming, Yes, They Are

5 Coming, coming, yes, they are,  
 Coming, coming, from afar ;  
 From the frozen realms of midnight,  
 Over many a weary mile,  
 To exchange their soul's long winter  
 For the summer of His smile.

6 Coming, coming, yes, they are,  
 Coming, coming, from afar ;  
 All to meet in plains of glory,  
 All to sing His praises sweet ;  
 What a chorus, what a meeting,  
 With the family complete !

## God Bless Our Heralds 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

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 -

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. A - MEN.

4 God bless their dear ones left behind,  
 Bless all the Christians of our land ;  
 Rouse them to pray, to give, to find  
 Their highest joy Thy last command.

5 Go with us, Lord, each day, each hour,  
 With those who go, with us who stay ;  
 Fit us for service by Thy pow'r  
 To win the world to own Thy sway.

# Tell It Out Among the Heathen

Havergal

*Bold* :8:

1. Tell it out among the heathen that the Lord is King! Tell it  
 2. Tell it out among the heathen that the Sav - iour reigns. Tell it  
 3. Tell it out among the heathen, 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 nations, bid them  
 out! Tell it out! Tell it out among the nations, bid them  
 out! Tell it out! Tell it out among the nations, 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 3rd 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 Among the Heathen

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

Tell it out !

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

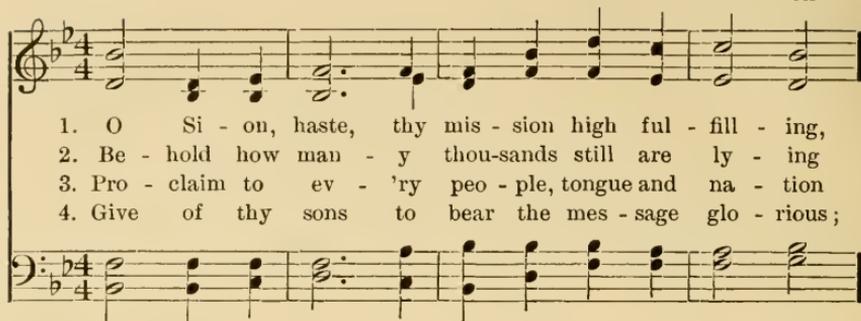
out with ju - bi - la - tion, though the waves may roar, That He  
 out a - mong the sin - ners that He came to save, Tell it  
 sound of ma - ny wa - ters let the glad shout be, Till it

*D.S.*

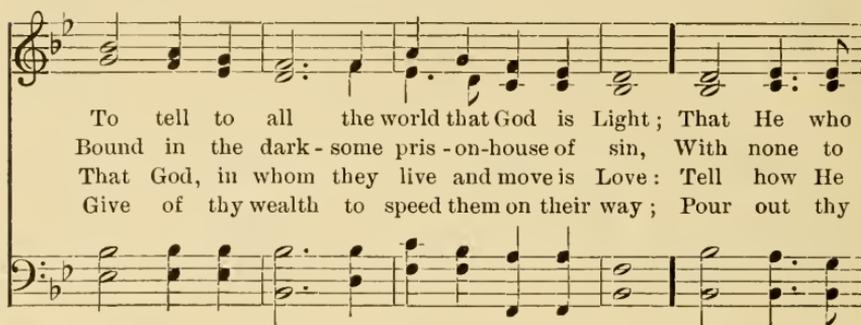
sit - teth on the wa - ter - floods, our King for ev - er - more ; Tell it  
 out a - mong the dy - ing that He triumphed o'er the grave. Tell it  
 ech - o and re - ech - o from the is - lands of the sea. Tell it

# O Sion, Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling

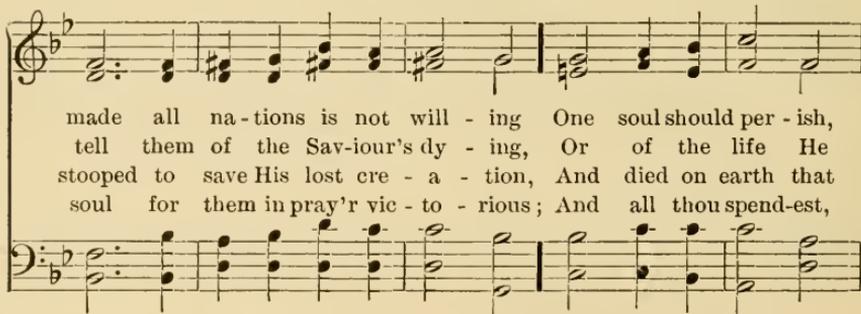
JAMES WALCH



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

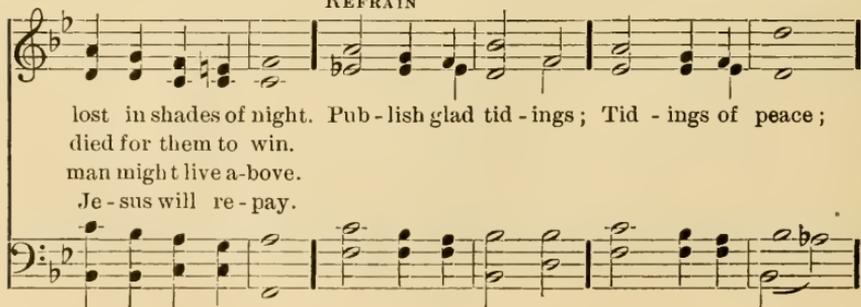


To tell to all the world that God is Light ; That He who  
Bound in the dark - some pris - on - house of sin, With none to  
That God, in whom they live and move is Love : Tell how He  
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way ; Pour out thy



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

## REFRAIN



lost in shades of night. Pub - lish glad tid - ings ; Tid - ings of peace ;  
died for them to win.  
man might live a - bove.  
Je - sus will re - pay.

## O Sion, Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling

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

## Send Thou, O Lord, to Every Place

Mrs. M. E. GATES

E. DREWETT

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

The her-alds of Thy won-drous grace, Where Thou Thyself wilt come.  
 Send such Thy lost ones home to bring ; Send them where Thou wilt come.  
 In ev - 'ry place to bring them in ; Where Thou Thyself wilt come.  
 And 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.

# Fling Out the Banner

G. W. DOANE

J. B. CALKIN

1. Fling out the ban - ner ! let it float Sky -  
 2. Fling out the ban - ner ! an - gels bend In  
 3. Fling out the ban - ner ! heath - en lands Shall  
 4. Fling out the ban - ner ! sin - sick souls That

ward and sea-ward, high and wide ; The sun that lights its  
 anx - ious si - lence o'er the sign ; And vain - ly seek to  
 see from far the glo - rious sight ; And na - tions, crowd - ing  
 sink and per - ish in the strife, Shall touch in faith its

shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Sav - iour died.  
 com - pre - hend The won - der of the love di - vine.  
 to be born, Bap - tize their spir - its in its light.  
 ra - diant hem, And spring im - mor - tal 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.

# Jesus Calls Us

C. F. ALEXANDER

W. H. JUDE

1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our  
2. As of old, Saint An - drew heard it By the  
3. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the

life's wild, rest - less sea, Day by day His sweet voice  
Gal - i - le - an lake, Turned from home, and toil, and  
vain world's gold - en store; From each i - dol that would

sound - eth, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low Me."  
kin - dred, Leav - ing all for His dear sake.  
keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, 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.

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