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JUVENILE PSALMODIST,  
BY  
THOMAS HASTINGS.

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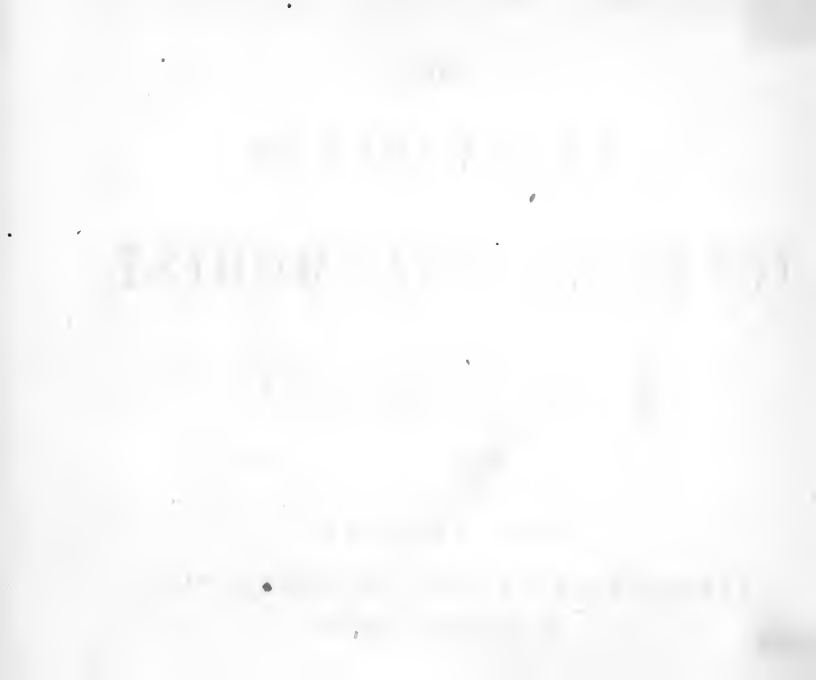
Division SCA  
Section 1817













THE

✓  
P R E S B Y T E R I A N

J U V E N I L E P S A L M O D I S T .

✓  
BY THOMAS HASTINGS.

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
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THOMAS B. SMITH, STEREOTYPER AND ELECTROTYPYER,  
82 & 84 BEEKMAN STREET, NEW YORK. \*

## P R E F A C E .

EMPLOYED by the Presbyterian Board of Publication to prepare the following work for the press, the Editor has, in the selection of poetic pieces, confined himself chiefly, as was requested, to the "NEW HYMNS FOR YOUTH." In setting these to music, he has endeavored to supply simple, striking melodies, adapted to the tastes of the young, yet as free as possible from all profane and secular associations. His task has been a difficult, though a pleasant one, and one which, he trusts, will be kindly appreciated by his youthful readers.

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# EXERCISES IN MUSICAL NOTATION.

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## SECTION I.

### THE OCTAVE, WITH FRAGMENTARY PORTIONS.

1. LET the pupils be taught to sing *orally*, with syllables, the ascending and descending steps of the scale, in some convenient pitch.\*

ASCENDING.

Do, re, mi, faw, sol, la, si, do.

DESCENDING.

Do, si, la, sol, faw, mi, re, do.

2. Let fragments of the scale be practiced in a similar manner.

ASCENDING.

Do, re.

Do, re, mi.

Do, re, mi, faw.

Do, re, mi, faw, sol.

Do, re, mi, faw, sol, la.

Do, re, mi, faw, sol, la, si.

Do, re, mi, faw, sol, la, si, do.

DESCENDING.

Re, do.

Mi, re, do.

Faw, mi, re, do.

Sol, faw, mi, re, do.

La, sol, faw, mi, re, do.

Si, la, sol, faw, mi, re, do.

Do, si, la, sol, faw, mi, re, do.

DESCENDING.

Do, si,

Do, si, la.

Do, si, la, sol.

ASCENDING.

Si, do.

La, si, do.

Sol, la, si, do, &c.

Practice also with numbers—*one, two, two, one, &c.*

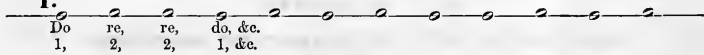
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\* In cases where the voice is not perfectly developed, it may be well to commence at once with the fragments. All voices are tuneable, yet some will never be right without private instruction.

3. When the sounds and syllables are familiar, let the several lines of the *Staff* be introduced.

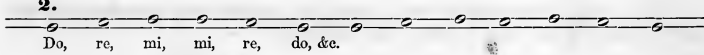
## FRAGMENTS—ASCENDING AND DESCENDING.

**1.**



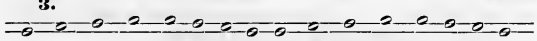
Do re, re, do, &c.  
1, 2, 2, 1, &c.

**2.**

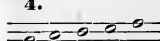


Do, re, mi, mi, re, do, &c.

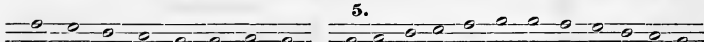
**3.**



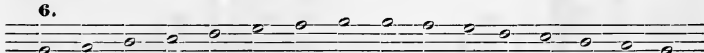
**4.**



**5.**



**6.**



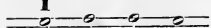
4. Thus far the steps of the scale have been gradual. Let us now deal with *Skips*. This may be done, first, *orally*, by sounding intermediate syllables lightly, and afterwards omitting them; thus,

Do, re, mi—Do, mi.  
Do, re, mi, faw—Do, faw.


when the following exercises will be easily understood. As the syllables, with respect to the staff, are movable, we may as well commence upon spaces as lines.



## EXERCISES IN SKIPS.

**1.**  **2.** 

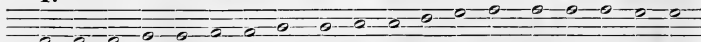
Do, re, &c.

**3.** 

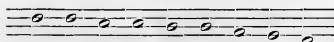
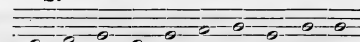
**4.** 

**5.**  **6.** 

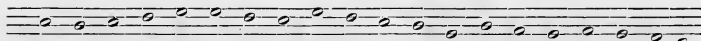
5. Clauses, like the preceding, may be easily arranged into Melodies.

**1.** 

Do, do, do, re, &c.  
Do you to oth - ers as you would That they should do to you. What'er is hon - est,

**2.**  

just, and good, With all your might pursue. Do, re, mi, do, &c.  
Let us raise our in - fant cho - rus To our



Fa - ther in the skies, Who so kind - ly watches o'er us, And our ev - ery want supplies.

## SECTION II.

## NOTES AND RESTS.

1. NOTES are marks of sounds, consisting of heads, stems, and hooks. Their *relative* durations of sound are ascertained by their names.

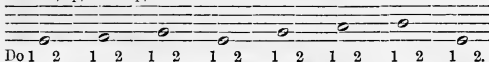
Whole note.    Half note.    Quarter note.    Eighth note.    Sixteenth note.    Thirty-second note.



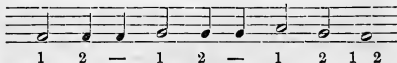
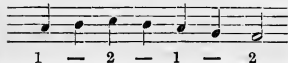
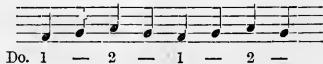
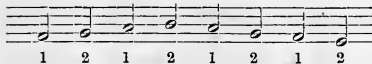
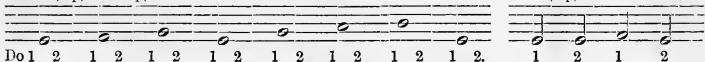
## EXERCISES.

Apply two beats to the whole note, and one to the half note, and one to two quarter notes.

Down, up, down up, &c.



Down, up, &c.





## NAMES OF THE DEGREES OR STEPS OF THE STAVES.

Treble Clef.

Leger Line.

Base Clef:

A B C D E F G A B C D E F G A-

Degrees that are still higher or lower are named in the same alphabetical order.

2. When there is no indication to the contrary, *Do* commences on that degree of the staff which is called C, and the scale is said to be *Natural*.

3. The *Flat* ( $\flat$ ) and the *Sharp* ( $\sharp$ ) indicate the changes or transpositions of the scale. The flat always governs *Faw*, and the sharp governs *Si*.

## NATURAL SCALE.

Do, si, do, re, mi, do, &c.

Do, si, do, re, mi, do, &c.

## EXAMPLES.

## FLAT GOVERNS FAW.

Faw, mi, re, do.

Faw, sol, la, do.

SHARP GOVERNS SI.

The image contains five musical examples, each with a treble and bass staff. The first two examples are in B-flat major (two flats). The third example is in D major (two sharps). The last two examples are in E major (two sharps). The notes are: Example 1: Faw, mi, re, do, &c. Example 2: Faw, mi, re, do, &c. Example 3: Si, do, sol, faw, &c. Example 4: Si, do, si, la, sol. Example 5: Si, do, si, la, sol, &c.

Flats and sharps thus used are called the *Signature*. When more numerous, they follow the same rule, *i. e.* the last flat governs *faw*, and the last sharp governs *si*. [See examples in the body of this work.]

4. When flats and sharps occur in the midst of a movement, they are called *Accidentals*. The flat depresses the pitch of a note one semitone, and the sharp elevates its pitch one semitone. When *do, re, faw, sol, la*, are thus elevated, they are pronounced *di, ri, fi, si, li*, in imitation of the sound *mi*. The flat causes the syllables to terminate in *ay*; thus *si* flat becomes *say*, &c.

5. A *Natural* ( $\natural$ ) is sometimes used to discontinue the effect of such alterations.

EXAMPLES OF ACCIDENTALS.

Do, &c. di, do, fi, faw, say.

Do, &c. fi, faw, say, si.

6. Pupils can now, so far as sounds and syllables are concerned, be exercised on some of the simplest tunes of this collection.



SECTION IV.

TIME, IN REFERENCE TO MEASURES.

1. TUNES are variously divided, by the *Single Bar*, into small, equal portions, called *Measures*.

BAR.	MEASURE.	BAR.	MEASURE.	BAR.	MEASURE.	BAR.

2. The *Time* of measures is indicated by two large figures, placed one over the

other, at the clef. The upper figure shows the number of beats in a measure; the under figure shows what kind of note has the value of a beat.

## EXAMPLES.

$\frac{4}{4}$  Four beats.  
 $\frac{4}{4}$  One quarter note to each beat.  
 $\frac{3}{4}$  Three beats.  
 $\frac{3}{4}$  One quarter note to each beat.

$\frac{2}{2}$  Two beats.  
 $\frac{2}{2}$  One half note to each beat.  
 $\frac{3}{2}$  Three beats.  
 $\frac{3}{2}$  One half note to each beat.

Other combinations of figures follow the same rule but the  $\frac{3}{4}$ s sometimes form an exception. When the movement is quick, we here comprehend, as it were, three beats in one motion of the hand. In this latter case we mark the  $\frac{3}{4}$  with a dot; thus,  $\dot{\frac{3}{4}}$ .

## EXAMPLES IN SEXTUPLE TIME.

Slow. 1 2 3 4 5 6 1 2 3 4 5 6.

Quick. 1 — 2 — 1 — 2 —

3. Beating is performed by equal motions of the hand, such as, *down, up; down, left, up; down, left, right, up*. Every full measure commences with a *down* beat, and there occurs, also, the chief musical accent. When two or more notes are taken to a beat, the first of each group is usually accented, though partially.

## EXERCISES.

ACCENT.

Beats. 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4.

1 2 3 1 2 3 1 2 3.

1 — 2 — 1 — 2 1 — 2 — 1 — 2.  
Chil - dren of the heav - enly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly sing,

Sing your Sa - viour's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in his works and ways.

1 2 3.  
Daugh - ter of Zi - on, a - - wake from thy sad - ness.



## SECTION V.

## REMAINING CHARACTERS.

THE remaining characters will be easily described by the teacher, as they occur in practice. The principal ones are as follows :

The image displays musical notation for various characters on a five-line staff. From left to right, the characters are:
 

- DOUBLE BAR.**: A vertical bar with short horizontal lines at the top and bottom.
- REPEAT.**: A vertical bar with two dots on each side.
- CLOSE.**: A vertical bar with a short horizontal line on the left side.
- PAUSE.**: A horizontal line with a semi-circular arch above it.
- FIGURE THREE.**: Three eighth notes beamed together, with a '3' above them.
- SWELL.**: A horizontal line with a wide, shallow arch above it.
- SFORZANDO.**: A horizontal line with a sharp, narrow arch above it.
- CHOOSING NOTES.**: A horizontal line with a wavy, irregular arch above it.
- STACCATO MARKS.**: A horizontal line with a series of short vertical lines above it.
- SLUR.**: A horizontal line with a smooth, curved arch above it.
- BRACE.**: A vertical line on the left side of a group of staves, with a horizontal line connecting them.

The *Double Bar* marks the end of a strain.

The *Repeat* requires a certain part of the tune to be sung twice.

The *Close* shows the end of a tune.

The *Pause* marks a suspension of time.

The *Figure Three* shortens the time of three notes to that of two.

The *Brace* includes such parts of a tune as are sung together.

The *Swell* marks an increase and diminution of voice.

*Choosing Notes* are left to the choice of the singer.

*Staccato Marks* shorten the sounds of notes, much as in speaking.  
The *Slur* connects such notes as are joined to one syllable.

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## SECTION VI.

### MAJOR AND MINOR SCALES.

SCALES are formed by *steps* and *half-steps*, called *tones* and *semi-tones*. The half-steps occur between *mi* and *faw*, and *si* and *do*. The octave, hitherto commencing on *do*, has been exclusively in the scale which is called *Major*. When the octave commences with *la*, as in the following example, the scale is said to be *Minor*. The commencing note of a scale is called the *Key-note*.

#### MINOR SCALE.

La, si, do, re, mi, fi, si, la. La, sol, faw, mi, re, do, si, la.

This scale is too much neglected by teachers. Owing to this circumstance chiefly, it is often sung out of tune. Some forty years ago, it was more successfully practiced than the major scale. The great masters make much use of it in their compositions.

Our present limits will not allow us to enlarge under the head of Rudiments. The preceding practical hints may be useful to those who give instruction on week-days. Exercises, of course, will be enlarged upon the black-board. We have room only for the following :

## EXERCISES—MAJOR SCALE.

1.

Exercise 1, first system. Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), 2/2 time signature. The melody consists of quarter notes: F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4. The bass line consists of half notes: F#3, G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3, F#3.

2.

Exercise 1, second system. Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), 2/2 time signature. The melody consists of quarter notes: F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4. The bass line consists of half notes: F#3, G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3, F#3.

3.

Exercise 3, first system. Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), 2/2 time signature. The melody consists of quarter notes: F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4. The bass line consists of half notes: F#3, G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3, F#3.

Exercise 3, second system. Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), 2/2 time signature. The melody consists of quarter notes: F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4. The bass line consists of half notes: F#3, G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3, F#3.

4.

Exercise 4, first system. Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), 2/2 time signature. The melody consists of quarter notes: F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4. The bass line consists of half notes: F#3, G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3, F#3.

5.

Exercise 5, first system. Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), 4/4 time signature. The melody consists of quarter notes: F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4. The bass line consists of quarter notes: F#3, G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3, F#3.

6.

Musical notation for exercise 6, measures 1-4. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody in the treble clef consists of quarter notes: F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. The bass line consists of quarter notes: C3, D3, E3, F#3, G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3, F#3, E3, D3, C3.

7.

Musical notation for exercise 7, measures 1-4. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody in the treble clef consists of quarter notes: F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. The bass line consists of quarter notes: C3, D3, E3, F#3, G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3, F#3, E3, D3, C3.

8.

Musical notation for exercise 8, measures 1-4. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody in the treble clef consists of quarter notes: F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. The bass line consists of quarter notes: C3, D3, E3, F#3, G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3, F#3, E3, D3, C3.

Musical notation for exercise 8, measures 5-8. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody in the treble clef consists of quarter notes: F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. The bass line consists of quarter notes: C3, D3, E3, F#3, G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3, F#3, E3, D3, C3.

9.

MINOR SCALE.

10.

Musical notation for exercise 9, measures 1-4. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/2. The melody in the treble clef consists of half notes: F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. The bass line consists of half notes: C3, D3, E3, F#3, G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3, F#3, E3, D3, C3.

Musical notation for exercise 10, measures 1-4. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/2. The melody in the treble clef consists of half notes: F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. The bass line consists of half notes: C3, D3, E3, F#3, G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3, F#3, E3, D3, C3.

11.

Musical notation for exercise 11, measures 1-4. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/2. The melody in the treble clef consists of half notes: F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. The bass line consists of half notes: C3, D3, E3, F#3, G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3, F#3, E3, D3, C3.

Musical notation for exercise 11, measures 5-8. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/2. The melody in the treble clef consists of half notes: F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. The bass line consists of half notes: C3, D3, E3, F#3, G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3, F#3, E3, D3, C3.

# THE JUVENILE PSALMODIST.

## THE PRIVILEGE. C M.

1. O Lord, on this our Sab - bath school, Thy bless - ing we im - plore;  
2. Here we are taught to spend a - right Thy sa - cred Sab - bath - day;

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 2/4. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in the upper staff, and the bass line is in the lower staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

On those who teach, and those who learn, Thy ho - ly Spi - rit pour.  
Then let us not its hours em - ploy In i - dle talk or play.

The second system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 2/4. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in the upper staff, and the bass line is in the lower staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

3. Here too we learn, with thankful joy,  
To seek thy house of prayer;  
Then let us hear, and praise, and pray  
In truth and spirit there.

4. And here we read thy blessed word,  
The message of thy will;  
May we indeed its truths believe,  
Its righteous laws fulfill.

1. Come, Je - sus, heavenly Teacher, come, Con - vey thine own in - struc - tions home;

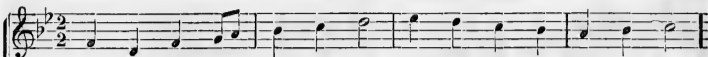
While men thy sa - cred truth im - part, 'Tis thine a - lone to reach the heart.

*Prayer for Divine Instruction.*

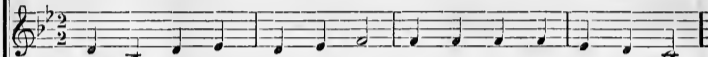
1. COME, Jesus, heavenly Teacher, come,  
Convey thine own instructions home;  
While men thy sacred truth impart,  
'Tis thine alone to reach the heart.
2. When'er I read or hear thy word,  
Thine inward teachings, Lord, afford;  
To me thy holy will reveal,  
Unfold the book, and loose the seal.
3. Call me, O call me to thy feet,  
And there transported may I sit;  
With joy thy heavenly features trace,  
And feast upon thy richest grace.

*The assembled School.*

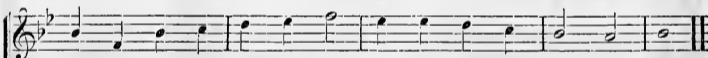
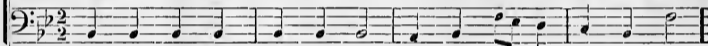
1. ASSEMBLED in our school once more,  
O Lord, thy blessing we implore;  
We meet to read, and sing, and pray,  
Be with us then through this thy day.
2. Our fervent prayer to thee ascends  
For parents, teachers, foes, and friends  
And when we in thy house appear,  
Hie! us to worship in thy fear.
3. When we on earth shall meet no more,  
May we above to glory soar;  
And praise thee in more lofty strains,  
Where one eternal Sabbath reigns.



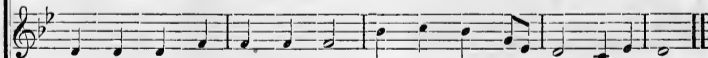
1. Chil - dren, lis - ten to the Lord, And o - bey his gra - cious word;  
 2. Sor - row - ful your sins con - fess; Plead his per - fect right - eous - ness;



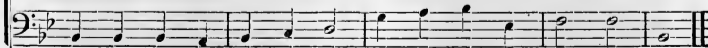
3. For his wor - ship now pre - pare: Kneel to him in fer - vent prayer;



Seek his face with heart and mind; Ear - ly seek, and you shall find.  
 See the Sa - viour's bleed - ing side; Come, you will not be de - nied.



Serve him with a per - fect heart; Nev - er from his ways de - part.



1. { Sa - viour, who thy flock art feed - ing With the Shepherd's kind - est care, }  
 { All the fee - ble gen - tly lead - ing, While the lambs thy bo - som share; }  
 d. c. There, we know—thy word be - liev - ing, On - ly there, se - cure from harm.

3. { Nev - er, from thy pas - ture rov - ing, Let them be the li - on's prey; }  
 { Let thy ten - der - ness, so lov - ing, Keep them thro' life's dan - gerous way. }  
 d. c. Feed in pas - tures ev - er ver - nal, Drink the riv - ers of thy grace.

2. Now, these lit - tle ones re - ceiv - ing, Fold them in thy gra - cious arm:

4. Then, with - in thy fold e - ter - nal, Let them find a rest - ing - place;

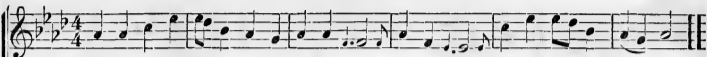
D. C.

*Prospects of the Heathen.*

HARK! what mean those lamentations,  
 Rolling sadly through the sky?  
 'Tis the cry of heathen nations—  
 Come, and help us, or we die!

2. Hear the heathen's sad complaining—  
 Christians, hear their dying cry;  
 And the love of Christ constraining,  
 Join to help them, ere they die.





1. Shepherd, while thy flock are feeding, Take these lambs In thine arms, Now for shelter pleading.
2. While the storm of life is low'ring, Night and day, Beasts of prey Are lurking and devouring.



3. Shepherd, every grace combining, Keep these lambs In thine arms, On thy breast reclining.
4. Let them know thy great compassion On them shine With light divine, Grant them thy salvation.



*Seeking a Blessing.*

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>1. WHILE the heavenly seed we're sowing,<br/>Lord appear,<br/>Our hearts to cheer,<br/>With mercy ever flowing.</li> <li>2. While these children we're addressing,<br/>Crown thy word,<br/>Indulgent Lord,<br/>With thy richest blessing.</li> </ol> | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>3. Let them feel their lost condition,<br/>And apply<br/>With earnest cry<br/>To the great Physician.</li> <li>4. When they hear thy bleeding story,<br/>May they feel<br/>The sweet appeal,<br/>And give to thee the glory.</li> </ol> |
|---|--|

1. Where two or three with sweet ac - cord, O - be - dient to their sov - reign Lord,  
Meet to re - count his acts of grace, And of - fer sol - emn prayer and praise:

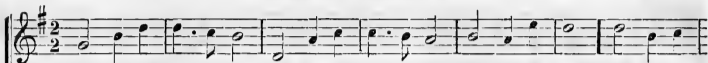
*Social Worship.*

1. WHERE two or three with sweet accord,  
Obedient to their sovereign Lord,  
Meet to recount his acts of grace,  
And offer solemn prayer and praise:
2. "There," says the Saviour, "will I be  
Amid this little company;  
To them unveil my smiling face,  
And shed my glories round the place."
3. We meet at thy command, O Lord,  
Relying on thy faithful word;  
Now send thy spirit from above,  
And fill our hearts with heavenly love.

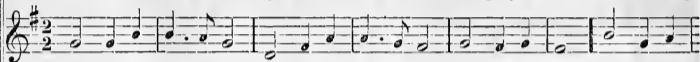
*Prayer for Divine Instruction.*

1. COME, Jesus, heavenly Teacher, come,  
Convey thine own instructions home;  
While men thy sacred truth impart,  
'Tis thine alone to reach the heart.
2. Whene'er I read or hear thy word,  
Thine inward teachings, Lord, afford;  
To me thy holy will reveal,  
Unfold the book, and loose the seal.
3. Call me, O call me to thy feet,  
And there transported may I sit;  
With joy thy heavenly features trace,  
And feast upon thy richest grace.

OLIVET. 6s & 4s. L. MASON. *From Spri. Songs.* 25



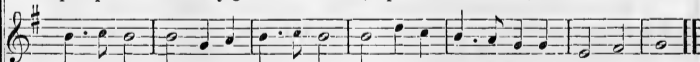
1. Come, thou al-mighty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise. Fa - ther all  
 2. Come, thou incarnate Word, By heaven and earth adored, Our prayer attend! Come, and thy



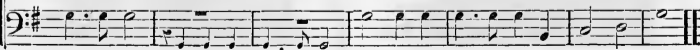
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred witness bear, In this glad hour! Thou, who al -  
 4. To thee, great ONE in THREE, The highest praises be, Hence ev - er - more! Thy sovereign



glo - ri - ous, O'er all vie - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign ov - er us, An - cient of Days.  
 peo - ple bless, Give thy good word success; Spirit of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.



- - might - y art, Now rule in ev - ery heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spi - rit of power!  
 ma - jes - ty May we in glo - ry see, Aud to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.



1. Lord, how de-light-ful 'tis to see A whole as-sem-bly wor-ship thee!

2. I have been there, and still would go, 'Tis like a lit-tle heaven be-low:

At once they sing, at once they pray; They hear of heaven, and learn the way.

Not all my pleasures nor my play Shall tempt me to for-get this day.

3. O write upon my memory, Lord,  
The texts and doctrines of thy word;  
That I may break thy laws no more,  
But love thee better than before.

4. With thoughts of Christ and things divine  
Fill up this foolish heart of mine;  
That, hoping pardon through his blood,  
I may lie down and wake with God.

JUDEA. L. M.

Derived from SILCHER. 27

1. Great God, to thee my voice I raise, To thee my youngest hours be - long ;

2. 'Tis to thy sovereign grace I owe, That I was born on Christian ground ;

I would be - gin my life with praise, Till growing years im - prove the song.

Where streams of heavenly mer - cy flow, And words of sweet sal - va - tion sound.

3. Thy glorious promises, O Lord,  
Kindle my hopes, and my desire ;  
While all the preachers of thy word  
Warn me to escape eternal fire.

4. Thy praise shall still employ my breath,  
Since thou hast marked my way to heaven ;  
Nor will I run the road to death,  
And waste the blessings thou hast given.

## LORD'S DAY. L. M.

1. This day be - longs to God a - lone, He chose the Sab - bath for his own;

2. 'Tis well to have one day in seven, That we may learn the way to heaven;

And we must nei - ther work nor play, Be - cause it is God's ho - ly day.

Then let us spend it as we should, In serv - ing God and grow - ing good.

3. We ought to-day to learn and seek  
 What we may think of, all the week;  
 And be the better every day,  
 For what we hear our teachers say.

4. And every Sabbath should be past,  
 As if we knew it were our last;  
 What would the dying sinner give  
 To have one Sabbath more to live!

1. How sweet is the Sabbath, the morning of rest, The day of the week which I surely love best ;

2. O let me be thoughtful and prayerful to-day, And not spend a min-ute in trifling or play ;

The musical notation consists of three staves. The first two staves are in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 6/4 time signature. The third staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written on the first two staves, and the bass line is on the third staff.

The morning my Sa-viour a - rose from the tomb, And took from the grave all its terror and gloom.

Re - membering these seasons were graciously given To teach me to seek, and prepare me for heaven.

The musical notation continues with three staves. The first two staves are in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 6/4 time signature. The third staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written on the first two staves, and the bass line is on the third staff.

3. In the house of my God, in his presence and fear,  
When I worship to-day, may it all be sincere ;  
In the school when I learn, may I do it with care,  
And be grateful to those who watch over me there.

4. Instruct me, my Saviour ; a child though I be,  
I am not too young to be noticed by thee ;  
Renew all my heart, keep me firm in thy ways,  
I would love thee, and serve thee, and give thee the  
praise.

1. This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own;  
2. To - day he rose, and left the dead, And Sa - tan's em - pire fell;

Let heaven re - joice, let earth be glad, And praise sur - round the throne.  
To - day the saints his tri - umphs spread, And all his won - ders tell.

3. Hosanna to the anointed King,  
To David's holy Son:  
Help us, O Lord, descend and bring  
Salvation from thy throne.
4. Blest be the Lord who comes to men  
With messages of grace;  
Who comes, in God his Father's name,  
To save our sinful race.
5. Hosanna in the highest strains,  
The church on earth can raise:  
The highest heavens in which he reigns  
Shall give him nobler praise.

*Christ's Resurrection.*

1. This is the day when Christ arose  
So early from the dead;  
Why should I keep my eyelids closed,  
And waste my hours in bed?
2. This is the day when Jesus broke  
The power of death and hell;  
And shall I still wear Satan's yoke,  
And love my sins so well?
3. I'll leave my sport to read and pray,  
And so prepare for heaven;  
O may I love this blessed day,  
The best of all the seven.



1. Thou Guardian of our youth - ful days, To thee our prayers as - cend : To

thee we'll tune our songs of praise ; Thou art the children's Friend, Thou art the children's Friend.

*The Children's Friend.*

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1. THOU Guardian of my youthful days,<br/>To thee our prayers ascend ;<br/>To thee we'll tune our songs of praise ;<br/>Thou art the children's Friend.</p> <p>2. From thee our daily mercies flow,<br/>Our life and health descend ;<br/>O save our souls from sin and woe,<br/>Jesus, the children's Friend.</p> <p>3. Teach us to prize thy holy word,<br/>And to its truths attend ;<br/>Thus shall we learn to fear the Lord,<br/>And love the children's Friend.</p> | <p>4. Lord, draw our youthful hearts to thee,<br/>From every ill defend ;<br/>Help us in early life to flee<br/>To thee, the children's Friend.</p> <p>5. Oh may we taste of Jesus' love,<br/>To him our souls commend ;<br/>For Jesus left the realms above<br/>To be the children's Friend.</p> <p>6. Let all our hopes be fixed on high,<br/>And when our lives shall end,<br/>Then may we live above the sky<br/>With thee, the children's Friend.</p> |
|---|--|

1. Lord, teach a sin - ful child to pray, And then ac - cept my prayer: Thou  
 2. Teach me to do the thing that's right, And when I sin, for - give; And  
 3. What - ev - er trou - ble I am in, To thee for help I'll call; But

canst hear all the words I say, For thou art everywhere, For thou art ev - ery - where.  
 make it still my chief delight To serve thee while I live, To serve thee while I live.  
 keep me more than all from sin, For that's the worst of all, For that's the worst of all.

*Sincerity in Prayer.*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1. WHEN daily I kneel down to pray,<br/>         As I am taught to do,<br/>         God does not care for what I say,<br/>         Unless I feel it too.</p> <p>2. Yet foolish thoughts my heart beguile;<br/>         And when I pray or sing,<br/>         I'm often thinking all the while<br/>         About some other thing.</p> | <p>3. O let me never, never dare<br/>         To act a trifer's part,<br/>         Or think that God will hear a prayer<br/>         That comes not from the heart.</p> <p>4. But if I make his ways my choice,<br/>         As holy children do,<br/>         Then, while I seek him with my voice,<br/>         My heart will love him too.</p> |
|---|---|

# MARTYN. 7s. Double.

S. B. MARSH. 33

FINE.

1. { Peo - ple of the liv - ing God, I have sought the world a - round, }  
 { Paths of sin and sor - row trod, Peace and com - fort no where found; }  
 d. c. Brethren, where your al - tar burns, Oh, re - ceive me in - to rest.

D. C.  
 Now to you my spi - rit turns, Turns a fu - gi - tive un - blest;

2. Lonely I no longer roam,  
 Like the cloud, the wind, the wave,  
 Where you dwell shall be my home,  
 Where you die shall be my grave;  
 Mine the God whom you adore,  
 Your Redeemer shall be mine;  
 Earth can fill my soul no more,  
 Every idol I resign.

2. Tell me not of gain or loss,  
 Ease, enjoyment, pomp, or power;  
 Welcome poverty and cross,  
 Shame, reproach, affliction's hour;  
 "Follow me;" I know thy voice;  
 Jesus, Lord, thy steps I see;  
 Now I take thy yoke by choicet,  
 Light thy burden now to me.

## "APPROACH, MY SOUL." C. M.

1. Ap - proach, my soul, the mer - cy - seat, Where Je - sus an - swers prayer;  
 2. Thy prom - ise is my on - ly plea, With this I ven - ture nigh;  
 3. Bowed down be - neath a load of sin, By Sa - tan sore - ly pressed,

There hum - bly fall be - fore his feet, For none can per - ish there.  
 Thou call - est bur - dened souls to thee, And such, O Lord! am I.  
 By wars with - out and fears with - in, I come to thee for rest.

4. Be thou my shield and hiding-place,  
 That, sheltered near thy side,  
 I may my fierce accuser face,  
 And tell him thou hast died,

5. O wondrous love! to bleed and die,  
 To bear the cross and shame;  
 That guilty sinners such as I  
 Might plead thy gracious name.

THE LORD'S PRAYER. S. M. Double.

35

1. Our heavenly Fa - ther, hear The prayer we of - fer now; Thy name be hallowed  
 2. Our dai - ly bread supply, While by thy word we live; The guilt of our in -  
 3. Thine, then, for ev - er be Glo - ry and power di - vine; The seep - tre, throne, and

far and near, To thee all na - tions bow; Thy king - dom come; thy will On  
 - - i - qui - ty For - give, as we for - give; From dark temp - ta - tion's power, From  
 ma - jes - ty Of heaven and earth are thine. Thus hum - bly taught to pray, By

earth be done in love, As saints and se - ra - phim ful - fill Thy per - fect law a - bove.  
 Sa - tan's wiles defend; De - liv - er in the e - vil hour, And guide us to the end.  
 thy be - lov - ed Son, Thro' him we come to thee and say, All for his sake be done.

1. { Strive, for there are but few Who find the liv - ing way;  
Chil-dren, a - las! will you Still blindly go a - - - stray? O shun the crowded

2. { Strive, ere life's setting sun Shall sink in thick-est gloom;  
Strive, night is coming on, Ye hast - en to the tomb. Ask, mer-cy shall be

gate, Tho' wide it seem and fair: 'Twill bring you, soon or late, To anguish and despair.

given; Seek as for hid-den gold; Knoek, and the Lord of heaven The gates will wide unfold.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And  
 2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day, And

3. Dear dying Lamb! thy precious blood Shall never lose its power, Till

LAST LINE OF THE HYMN.

sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains.  
 there would I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins away.

all the ransomed church of God Be saved to sin no more. [Lies silent in the grave.

4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream  
 Thy flowing wounds supply;  
 Redeeming love has been my theme,  
 And shall be till I die.

5. Then in a nobler, sweeter song,  
 I'll sing thy power to save;  
 When this poor, lisping, stammering tongue  
 Lies silent in the grave.

*Arranged from T. WILLIAMS' Coll*

1. Re - turn to the Guide of thy youth, Thy Mak - er, thy Fa - ther, thy Friend !

2. Re - turn, and en - joy - ments are thine, Too vast for the heart to con - ceive ;

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line in G major (one flat) and 3/4 time, with lyrics '1. Re - turn to the Guide of thy youth, Thy Mak - er, thy Fa - ther, thy Friend !'. The middle staff is the piano accompaniment for the first part, and the bottom staff is the piano accompaniment for the second part. The key signature has one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 3/4.

Be - hold him pre - pared to re - ceive The child who has dared to of - fend.

En - joy - ments, which on - ly be - long To those who re - pent and be - lieve ;

The second system of the musical score also consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line with lyrics 'Be - hold him pre - pared to re - ceive The child who has dared to of - fend.' and 'En - joy - ments, which on - ly be - long To those who re - pent and be - lieve ;'. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment. The key signature and time signature remain the same as in the first system.



Re - turn! the Re - deem-er in - vites; Full oft he hath sought thee be - fore;

A love which for ev - er ex - pands; Un - ceas - ing com - po - sure of heart;

But, lo! with un - speak - a - ble grace, He deigns to en - treat thee once more.

A crown of un - fad - ing de - light; A king - dom which can - not de - part.

MODERATO.

1. Great God! and wilt thou be so kind The com-fort of a child to mind?  
2. Art thou my Fa - ther? canst thou hear My fee - ble and im - per - fect prayer?

3. Art thou my Fa - ther? let me be A meek, o - be - dient child to thee;  
4. I a poor child, and thou so high, The Lord of earth, and air, and sky?  
Or wilt thou list - en to the praise, That such a one as I can raise?  
And try, in word, and deed, and thought, To serve and please thee as I ought.

4. Art thou my Father? I'll depend  
Upon the care of such a friend;  
And only wish to do and be  
Whatever seemeth good to thee.

5. Art thou my Father? then at last,  
When all my days on earth are past,  
Send down and take me in thy love,  
To be thy better child above.

"THERE IS A PATH." C. M.

HASTINGS. 41

1. There is a path that leads to God, All oth - ers go a - stray:  
 2. It leads straight thro' this world of sin, And dan - gers must be past;

3. But how shall lit - tle chil - dren dare This dan - g'rous path to tread?

Nar - row, but pleas - ant, is the road, And Chris - tians love the way.  
 But those who bold - ly walk there - in, Will come to heaven at last.

For on the way is many a snære For youth - ful trav' - lers spread;

4. While the broad road where thousands go,  
 Lies near, and opens fair;  
 And many turn aside, I know,  
 To walk with sinners there.

5. But lest my feeble steps should slide,  
 Or wander from thy way,  
 Lord, condescend to be my Guide,  
 And I shall never stray.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy; A

nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.

2. To serve the present age,  
My calling to fulfill;  
O may it all my powers engage  
To do my Master's will;
3. Arm me with jealous care,  
As in thy sight to live;  
And O thy servant, Lord, prepare  
A strict account to give.
4. Help me to watch and pray,  
And on thyself rely,  
Assured, if I my trust betray,  
I shall for ever die.

*Little Sins.*

1. OUR evil actions spring  
From small and hidden seeds,  
At first we think some wicked thing,  
Then practice wicked deeds.
2. O for a holy fear  
Of every evil way,  
That we may never venture near  
The path that leads astray.
3. Wherever it begins,  
It ends in death and woe;  
And he who suffers little sins,  
A sinner's doom shall know.

1. With hum - ble heart and tongue, My God, to thee I pray; O,  
 2. Make an un - guard - ed youth The ob - ject of thy care; Help

3. My heart to fol - ly prone, Re - newed by power di - vine. U

bring me now, while I am young, To thee, the liv - ing Way.  
 me to choose the way of truth, And fly from ev - ery snare.

- - nite it to thy - self a - lone, And make me whol - ly thine.

4. O, let thy word of grace  
 My warmest thoughts employ;  
 Be this, through all my following days,  
 My treasure and my joy.

5. To what thy laws impart  
 Be my whole soul inclined;  
 Come, Saviour, dwell within my heart,  
 And sanctify my mind.

QUICK.

1. Sa - viour, may a lit - tle child Thro' thy grace be re - con - ciled,

Who can feel in - deed with - in Much of e - vil, much of sin?

*Suffer them to come.*

1. SAVIOUR, may a little child  
Through thy grace be reconciled,  
Who can feel indeed within  
Much of evil, much of sin?
2. Yes, thou saidst, and that's my plea,  
"Suffer such to come to me;  
Turn no little child away,  
Heaven is filled with such as they."
3. Saviour! to thine arms I fly,  
Ere my childhood passes by,  
In thy fear my years be past,  
Whether first, or midst, or last.

*Prayer to God.*

1. LORD, to thee I lift mine eyes,  
Hands and heart I lift to thee;  
Let my prayer accepted rise,  
Weak, imperfect though it be.
2. Teach me, Lord, thy name to know,  
Teach me, Lord, thy name to love;  
May I do thy will below,  
As thy will is done above.
3. When I lay me down at night,  
O'er me watch, and near me stay,  
And when morning brings the light,  
May I wake to praise and pray.

1. The mo-ment a sin - ner be - lieves, And trusts in his eru - ei - fied God,  
 2. The faith, that u - nites to the Lamb, And brings such sal - va - tion as this,

3. It treads on the world and on hell; It van - quish - es death and des - pair;

His par - don at once he re - ceives, Re - demp - tion in full thro' his blood.  
 Is more than mere fan - cy or name; The work of God's Spi - rit it is.

And, what is still stranger to tell, It o - ver - comes heav - en by prayer.

4. It says to the mountains, "Depart,"  
 That stand between God and the soul;  
 It binds up the broken in heart,  
 The wounded in conscience makes whole.

5. Bids sins of a crimson-like dye  
 Be spotless as snow, and as white;  
 And raises the sinner on high  
 To dwell with the angels of light.

1. Come, let us bless the Lord, And serve him all our days,

2. For he is good and great, And bound-less in his love;

Hear and o - bey his word, And sing his praise, And sing his praise.

Come to the mer - cy - seat, His grace to prove, His grace to prove.

3. The Lord will condescend  
To hear us from on high;  
His mercy will attend  
Our humble cry.

4. Then let us never fail  
To trust in him alone;  
His arm must still prevail,—  
He holds the throne.



1. 'Tis a point I long to know, Oft it caus - es anx - ious thought,  
2. Could my heart so hard re - main, Prayer a task and bur - den prove,

3. When I turn my eyes with - in, All is dark, and vain, and wild;

Do I love the Lord, or no? Am I his, or am I not?  
Ev - ery tri - fle give me pain, If I knew a Sa - viour's love?

Filled with un - be - lief and sin, Can I deem my - self a child?

4. Lord, decide the doubtful case,  
Thou who art thy people's Sun;  
Shine upon thy work of grace,  
If it be indeed begun.

5. Let me love thee more and more,  
If I love at all, I pray;  
If I have not loved before,  
Help me to begin to-day.

1. Now that my jour - ney 's just be - gun, My road so lit - tle trod,  
I'll come be - fore I fur - ther run, And give my - self to God.

*Early will I seek thee.*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1. Now that my journey's just begun,<br/>My road so little trod,<br/>I'll come before I further run,<br/>And give myself to God.</p> <p>2. What sorrows may my steps attend,<br/>I never can foretell:<br/>But if the Lord will be my Friend,<br/>I know that all is well.</p> <p>3. If all my earthly friends should die,<br/>And leave me mourning here,<br/>Since God can hear the orphan's cry,<br/>O what have I to fear?</p> | <p>4. If I am poor, he can supply,<br/>Who has my table spread;<br/>Who feeds the ravens when they cry,<br/>And fills the poor with bread.</p> <p>5. If I am rich, he'll guard my heart,<br/>Temptation to withstand;<br/>And make me willing to impart<br/>The bounties of his hand.</p> <p>6. But, Lord, whatever grief or ill<br/>For me may be in store,<br/>Make me submissive to thy will,<br/>And I would ask no more.</p> |
|---|---|

1. Je - sus, who reigns a - bove the sky, And keeps the world in awe:  
 2. At twelve years old he talked with men, (His pa - rents won - d'ring stand)

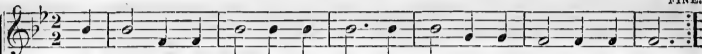
3. Chil - dren their loud ho - san - nas sung, And blest their Sa - viour's name;

Was once a child as young as I, And kept his Fa - ther's law.  
 Yet he o - beyed his mo - ther then, And came at her com - mand.

They gave him hon - or with their tongue, While scribes and priests blaspheme.

4. Samuel the child was weaned and brought,  
 To wait upon the Lord;  
 Young Timothy betimes was taught  
 To know his holy word.

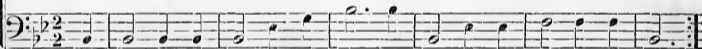
5. Then why should I so long delay  
 What others learned so young?  
 Let me not pass another day  
 Without this work begun.



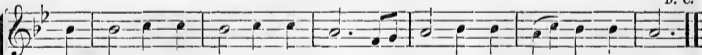
1. { O Je - sus! de - light of my soul, My Sa - viour, my Shep - herd di - vine! }  
 { I yield to thy bless - ed con - trol; My bod - y and spi - rit are thine. }  
 d. c. My God and my King I will serve, Whose fa - vor is heav - en to me.



3. { How can I thy good - ness re - pay, By na - ture so weak and de - filed; }  
 { My - self I have giv - en a - way, O call me thine own lit - tle child. }  
 d. c. O bind me so fast with thy love, That I nev - er from thee shall de - part.



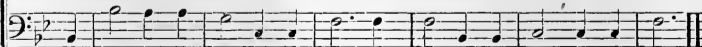
D. C.



2. Thy love I can nev - er de - serve, That bids me be hap - py in thee;



4. And art thou my Fa - ther a - bove? Will Je - sus a - bide in my heart?



QUICK.

1. How hap-py are they, Who the Saviour o - bey, And have laid up their treasure above !

O what tongue can express The sweet comfort and peace Of a soul in its ear - li - est love ?

*Peace in Believing.*

1. How happy are they,  
 Who the Saviour obey,  
 And have laid up their treasure above !  
 O ! what tongue can express  
 The sweet comfort and peace  
 Of a soul in its earliest love ?

2. 'T was heaven below  
 My Redeemer to know,  
 And the angels could do nothing more  
 Than to fall at his feet,  
 And the story repeat,  
 And the Lover of sinners adore.

3. O ! the rapturous height  
 Of that holy delight,  
 Which I felt in the life-giving blood !  
 Of my Saviour possessed,  
 I was perfectly blest,  
 As if filled with the fullness of God.

4. Then, all the day long,  
 Was my Jesus my song,  
 And redemption through faith in his name :  
 O ! that all might believe,  
 And salvation receive,  
 And their song and their joy be the same.

1. { Come, let our voi - ces join In joy - ful songs of praise; }  
 { To God, the God of love, Our thank - ful hearts we'll raise; } To

God a - lone all praise be - longs, Our ear - liest and our lat - est songs.

*Opening School.*

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>1. Come, let our voices join<br/>         In joyful songs of praise;<br/>         To God, the God of love,<br/>         Our thankful hearts we'll raise;<br/>         To God alone all praise belongs,<br/>         Our earliest and our latest songs.</p> <p>2. Now we are taught to read<br/>         The book of life divine,<br/>         Where our Redeemer's love<br/>         And brightest glories shine;<br/>         To God alone all praise is due,<br/>         Who sends his word to us and you.</p> | <p>3. Within these hallowed walls<br/>         Our waudering feet are brought,<br/>         Where prayer and praise ascend,<br/>         And heavenly truths are taught:<br/>         To God alone your offerings bring;<br/>         Let young and old his praises sing.</p> <p>4. Lord, let this work of love<br/>         Be crowned with full success!<br/>         Let thousands, yet unborn,<br/>         Thy sacred name here bless!<br/>         To thee, O Lord, all praise to thee<br/>         We'll raise throughout eternity.</p> |
|--|--|

# THE SONG OF LOVE.

53

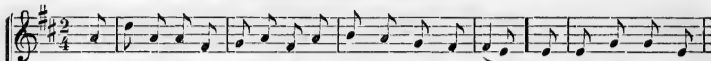
1. { Come let us all u - nite and sing, God is love. } Let ev - ery  
 { While heaven and earth their praises bring, God is love. } Their harps now

soul from sin a - wake, }  
 from the wil - lows take, } And sing with me for Je - sus' sake, God is love.

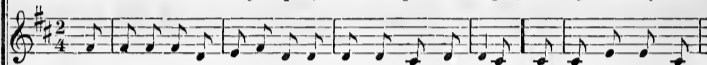
MOD.

2. O! tell to earth's remotest bound,  
 God is love.  
 In Christ I have redemption found;  
 God is love.  
 His blood has washed my sins away;  
 His Spirit turns my night to day;  
 And now my soul with joy can say,  
 God is love.
3. How happy is our portion here;  
 God is love.  
 His promises our spirits cheer;  
 God is love.

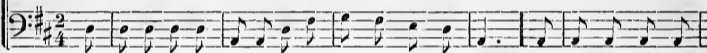
- He is our sun and shield by day,  
 By night he near our tents will stay,  
 He will be with us all the way—  
 God is love.
4. What though my heart and flesh shall fail,  
 God is love.  
 Through Christ I shall o'er death prevail,  
 God is love.  
 Through Jordan's swell I will not fear;  
 My Jesus will be with me there,  
 My head above the waves to bear—  
 God is love.



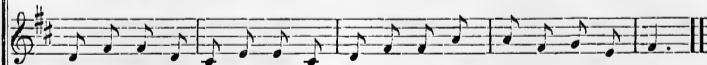
1. The rose-bud yet unblown may lie Withered across the way : The lamb a - midst the  
 2. O let not one short day be past, Without a par - don sought; Ma - ny a day has



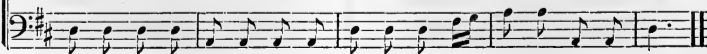
3. Now, Saviour, bless me ; then, whene'er The hour of death may be, There shall be left no



- flock may die, The grave unthought of may be nigh To chil-dren young as they.  
 proved the last, And sud-den - ly their lot been cast, Who lit - tle feared or thought.



- cause for fear; For if re-moved from liv - ing here, A heaven re-mains for me.





1. Death has been here, and borne a - way A broth - er from our side,  
 2. Not long a - go he filled his place, And stood with us to learn;  
 3. Per - haps our time may be as short, Our day may fly as fast;  
 4. All need - ful strength is thine to give, To thee our souls ap - ply

Just in the morn - ing of his day, As young as we he died.  
 But he has run his mor - tal race, And nev - er can re - turn.  
 O Lord, im - press the sol - emn thought, That this may be our last.  
 For grace to teach us how to live, Or make us fit to die.

*Eternity.*

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1. THE sun that lights the world shall fade,<br/>         The stars shall pass away;<br/>         And I, a child immortal made,<br/>         Shall witness their decay.</p> <p>2. Yes, I shall live when they are dead,<br/>         Though now so bright they shine;<br/>         When earth and all it holds have fled,<br/>         Eternity is mine.</p> | <p>3. For I can never, never die,<br/>         While God himself remains;<br/>         But I must live in heaven so high,<br/>         Or where deep darkness reigns.</p> <p>4. If heaven and hell ne'er pass away,<br/>         To Christ, O let me flee:<br/>         If pain be hard for one short day,<br/>         What must FOR EVER be?</p> |
|---|--|

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless - ed sleep! From which none ev - er wake to weep!  
 2. A - sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum - ber meet!

3. A - sleep in Je - sus! peace - ful rest, Whose waking is su - preme - ly blest;

A calm and un - dis - turbed re - pose, Un - brok - en by the last of foes.  
 With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing That death has lost its cru - el sting.

No fear, no woe shall dim that hour That man - i - fests the Sa - viour's power.

4. Asleep in Jesus! O, for me  
 May such a blissful refuge be;  
 Securely shall my ashes lie,  
 Waiting the summons from on high.

5. Asleep in Jesus! far from thee  
 Thy kindred and their graves may be;  
 But there is still a blessed sleep,  
 From which none ever wake to weep.

1. God in - trusts to all Tal - ents few or ma - ny;  
 2. Though the great and wise Have a great - er num - ber,

3. God will sure - ly ask, Ere I en - ter heav - en,

None so young or small..... That they have not a - ny.  
 Yet my one I prize,..... And it must not slum - ber.

Have I done the task..... Which to me was giv - en?

4. Little drops of rain  
 Bring the springing flowers,  
 And I may attain  
 Much by little powers.

5. Every little mite,  
 Every little measure,  
 Helps to spread the light,  
 Helps to swell the treasure.

1. { When thou, my right-eous Judge, shalt come }  
 { To take thy ran-somed peo - ple home, } Shall I a - mong them stand?

{ Shall such a worth-less worm as I, }  
 { Who some-times am a - fraid to die, } Be found at thy right hand?

*Apprehension of Judgment.*

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>1. WHEN thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come<br/>         To take thy ransomed people home,<br/>         Shall I among them stand?<br/>         Shall such a worthless worm as I,<br/>         Who sometimes am afraid to die,<br/>         Be found at thy right hand?</p> <p>2. I love to meet among them now,<br/>         Before thy gracious feet to bow,<br/>         Though vilest of them all;<br/>         But can I bear the piercing thought,<br/>         What if my name should be left out,<br/>         When thou for them shalt call?</p> | <p>3. Prevent, prevent it by thy grace<br/>         Be thou, dear Lord, my hiding place,<br/>         In this the accepted day;<br/>         Thy pardoning voice, O! let me hear,<br/>         To still my unbelieving fear,<br/>         Nor let me fall, I pray.</p> <p>4. Let me among thy saints be found,<br/>         Whene'er the archangel's trump shall sound,<br/>         To see thy smiling face;<br/>         Then loudest of the crowd I'll sing,<br/>         While heaven's resounding mansions ring<br/>         With shouts of sovereign grace.</p> |
|--|---|

1. { God our Fa-ther, great Cre - a - tor! At thy feet we hum - bly bow; }  
 { Grat - i - tude for bound-less fa - vor Should in praise for ev - er flow! }

Great Je - ho - vah! Great Je - ho - vah! Praise to thee is ev - er due.

1. God our Father, great Creator!  
 At thy feet we humbly bow;  
 Gratitude for boundless favor  
 Should in praise for ever flow!  
 Great Jehovah!  
 Praise to thee is ever due.
2. Gracious Jesus, mighty Saviour!  
 Hear our lisplings to thy praise;  
 Thou didst bless such little children,  
 And invite them near thy face,  
 Son of David!  
 Loud hosannas to thy name.

3. Holy Spirit! take thy dwelling  
 In these sinful hearts of ours;  
 Purify us by thy graces,  
 Sanctify our inmost powers,  
 Source of comfort!  
 Lighten our benighted minds.
4. Show us all thy great salvation,  
 Lead us in the way of truth;  
 Keep us safe from all temptation,  
 Be the guardian of our youth,  
 O, protect us  
 Through this wilderness of woe!

1. It is not earthly pleas-ure, That withers in a day; It is not mor-tal  
 2. But 'tis re - li - gion bring-eth Joy beyond earth's control; Rich from the throne it  
 3. Lord, be thy Spi - rit near us, While we thy words are taught: And may these days that

treas-ure, That flie - eth soon a - way; It is not friends that leave us, It  
 spring-eth, A foun-tain to the soul. He that is meek and low - ly, The  
 cheer us, With fu - ture good be fraught; May we, to heaven in - vit - ed, When

is not sense nor sin, That smile but to de - ceive us, Can give us peace with-in.  
 Saviour's face shall see; To none but to the ho - ly Heaven's gates shall opened be.  
 youth and life are flown, Teachers and taught u - nit - ed, As - sem - ble round the throne.

1. O! bless - ed souls are they Whose sins are cov - ered o'er; Di-

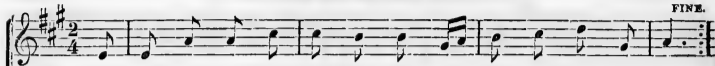
2. They mourn their fol - lies past, And keep their hearts with care; Their

- - vine - ly blest, to whom the Lord Im - putes their guilt no more.

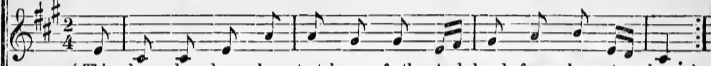
lips and lives with - out de - ceit Shall prove their faith sin - cere.

3. While I concealed my guilt,  
I felt the festering wound,  
Till I confessed my sins to thee,  
And ready pardon found.

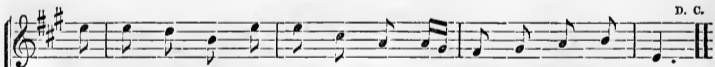
4. Let sinners learn to pray,  
Let saints keep near the throne;  
Our help in times of deep distress,  
Is found in God alone.



1. { Come, see how fast the weath-er clears, The sun is shin - ing now; }  
 { And on the last dark cloud ap - pears A beau-teous col - ored bow. }  
 D. C. The rain - bow is the sign of peace, Be - tween him - self and men.



3. { This love - ly bow he stretch-es forth, And bends from shore to shore; }  
 { His own fair tok - en to the earth, He'll bring a flood no more. }  
 D. C. Which shows his mer - cy has no bound, And speaks of sins for - given.

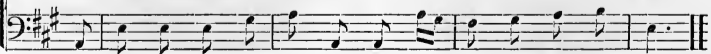


D. C.

2. 'Tis God who makes the storm to cease, The sun to shine a - gain:



4. Just such a bow shines bright-ly round The throne of God in heaven,





1. { The Author of sal-va-tion, The Saviour, meek and mild, }  
 Once took a lowly sta-tion—Became a lit-tle child; } In infancy a stranger, How

mean was his a - bode; His cra - dle was a man - ger, Him-self the Son of God.

*Example of Christ.*

1. THE Author of salvation,  
 The Saviour, meek and mild,  
 Once took a lowly station—  
 Became a little child;  
 In infancy a stranger,  
 How mean was his abode;  
 His cradle was a manger,  
 Himself the Son of God.
2. His earthly parents found him  
 Submissive day by day;  
 So meek to all around him,  
 So ready to obey;

- No stain of sin or folly  
 Could ever cloud his brow;  
 His heart, so pure and holy,  
 With love would ever glow.
3. And when his foes assailed him,  
 He sought but to forgive;  
 When to the cross they nailed him,  
 He died, that they might live.  
 This bright example shows us  
 What duties to fulfill;  
 O let it now arouse us  
 To learn and do his will.

1. There is be - yond the sky A heaven of joy and love; And  
 2. There is a dread - ful hell, And ev - er - last - ing pains, Where

ho - ly chil - dren when they die Go to that world a - - bove.  
 sin - ners must with dev - ils dwell In dark - ness, fire, and chains.

3. Can such a child as I  
 Escape so sad an end?  
 And may I hope, when'er I die,  
 I shall to heaven ascend?
4. Then will I read and pray,  
 While I have life and breath,  
 Lest I should be cut off to-day,  
 And sent t' eternal death.

*The beautiful Land.*

1. THERE is a land above,  
 All beautiful and bright,  
 And those who love and seek the Lord,  
 Rise to that world of light.
2. There sin is known no more,  
 Nor tears, nor want, nor care;  
 There good and happy beings dwell,  
 And all are holy there.

QUICK.

1. Ev - ery sheaf of gold - en grain, Stand - ing on the smil - ing plain,  
 2. Thanks we bring for earth - ly good; No - bler thanks for rich - er food;

3. Lord, with these thy fa - vors, give Hearts to serve thee while we live;

Tells us, if we do not know, Whence our ma - ny bless - ings flow.  
 Love di - vine to us has given Christ, the Bread of life, from heaven.

Till we reap where Je - sus is, Har - vests of im - mor - tal bliss.

*The Poverty of Christ.*

1. EVERY bird can build her nest,  
 Foxes have their place of rest;  
 He by whom the worlds were made  
 Had not where to lay his head.

2. He who is the Lord Most High,  
 Then was poorer far than I,  
 That I might hereafter be  
 Rich to all eternity.

1. Lit - tle drops of wa - ter, Lit - tle grains of sand,

Make the might - y o - cean, And the beau - teous land.

2. And the little moments,  
Humble though they be,  
Make the mighty ages  
Of eternity.
3. So our little errors  
Lead the soul away  
From the paths of virtue  
Oft in sin to stray.
4. Little deeds of kindness,  
Little words of love,  
Make our earth an Eden,  
Like the heaven above.

4. Little seeds of mercy,  
Sown by youthful hands,  
Grow to bless the nations,  
Far in heathen lands.

---

*Morn amid the Mountains.*

1. MORN amid the mountains—  
Lovely solitude!  
Gushing streams and fountains  
Murmur, "God is good!"

2. Now the glad sun, breaking,  
Pours a golden flood;  
Deepest vales, awaking,  
Echo, "God is good!"
3. Hymns of praise are ringing  
Through the leafy wood;  
Songsters sweetly singing,  
Warble, "God is good!"
4. Wake, and join the chorus,  
Man, with soul endued;  
He whose smile is o'er us,  
God, our God is good!

1. A - mong the deep - est shades of night, Can there be one who sees my way?  
 2. When ev - ery eye a - round me sleeps, May I not sin with-out con-trol?  
 3. If I could find some cave un-known, Where hu - man feet had nev - er trod,

Yes: God is like a shin - ing light That turns the darkness in - to day.  
 No: for a con - stant watch he keeps On ev - ery thought of ev - ery soul.  
 Yet there I could not be a - lone; On ev - ery side there would be God.

4. He smiles in heaven: he frowns in hell;  
 He fills the earth, the air, the sea;  
 I must within his presence dwell,  
 I can not from his anger flee.

5. Yet I may flee: he shows me where;  
 To Jesus Christ he bids me fly,  
 And while I seek for pardon there,  
 There's only mercy in his eye.

SLOW.

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious trea - sure, thou art mine;  
2. Mine to chide me when I - rove; Mine to show a Sa - viour's love;

Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to teach me what I am.  
Mine art thou, to guide my feet, Mine, to judge, con - demn, ac - quit.

3. Mine, to comfort in distress,  
If the Holy Spirit bless;  
Mine, to show, by living faith,  
Man can triumph over death.
4. Mine, to tell of joys to come,  
And the rebel sinner's doom:  
O thou precious book divine!  
Precious treasure! thou art mine!

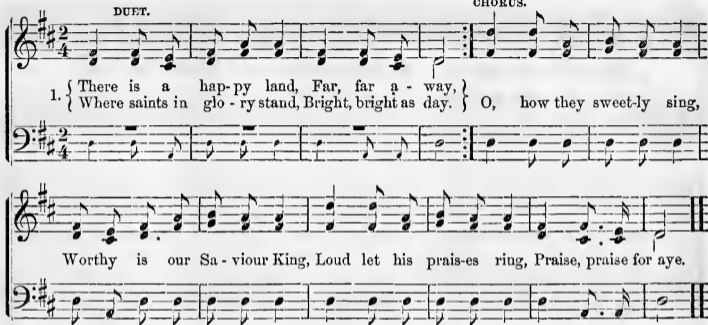
*Morning and Evening.*

1. TEACH me, Lord, thy name to know;  
Teach me, Lord, thy name to love;  
May I do thy will below  
As thy will is done above.
2. When I go to rest at night,  
O'er me watch, and near me stay;  
And when morning brings the light,  
May I wake to praise and pray.

# THE HAPPY LAND.

From "Sund. Sch. Adv." 69

DUET. CHORUS.



1. { There is a hap - py land, Far, far a - way, }  
 { Where saints in glo - ry stand, Bright, bright as day. } O, how they sweet-ly sing,

Worthy is our Sa - viour King, Loud let his prais-es ring, Praise, praise for aye.

## *The Happy Land.*

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>1. There is a happy land,<br/>         Far, far away,<br/>         Where saints in glory stand,<br/>         Bright, bright as day.<br/>         O, how they sweetly sing,<br/>         Worthy is our Saviour King,<br/>         Loud let his praises ring,<br/>         Praise, praise for aye.</p> <p>2. Come to that happy land,<br/>         Come, come away!<br/>         Why will ye doubting stand,—<br/>         Why still delay?</p> | <p>O, we shall happy be,<br/>         When from sin and sorrow free,<br/>         Lord, we shall live with thee,<br/>         Blest, blest for aye.</p> <p>3. Bright, in that happy land,<br/>         Beams every eye;<br/>         Kept by a Father's hand,<br/>         Love can not die.<br/>         O, then to glory run;<br/>         Be a crown and kingdom won,<br/>         And, bright above the sun,<br/>         We reign for aye.</p> |
|--|---|

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear! It  
soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives away his fear, And drives away his fear.

*Christ's Name precious.*

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>1. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds<br/>In a believer's ear!<br/>It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,<br/>And drives away his fear.</p> <p>2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,<br/>And calms the troubled breast;<br/>'Tis manna to the hungry soul,<br/>And to the weary, rest.</p> <p>3. Dear Name! the Rock on which I build,<br/>My Shield and Hiding-place;<br/>My never-failing Treasury, filled<br/>With boundless stores of grace.</p> | <p>4. Jesus my Saviour, Shepherd, Friend,<br/>My Prophet, Priest, and King;<br/>My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,<br/>Accept the praise I bring.</p> <p>5. Weak is the effort of my heart,<br/>But cold my warmest thought;<br/>But when I see thee as thou art,<br/>I'll praise thee as I ought.</p> <p>6. Till then I would thy love proclaim<br/>With every fleeting breath;<br/>And may the music of thy name<br/>Refresh my soul in death.</p> |
|--|---|



1. { There is a glo - rious world of light A - bove the star - ry sky ; }  
 { Where saints de - part - ed, clothed in white, A - dore the Lord most high. } 2. And  
 3. { Those are the hymns that we shall know, If Je - sus we o - bey ; }  
 { That is the place where we shall go, If found in Wis - dom's way. } 4. This

hark ! a - mid the sa - cred songs Those heavenly voices rise, Ten thousand thou - sand  
 is the joy we ought to seek, And make our chief con - cern ; For this we come, from

in - fant tongues Unite, and per - fect praise.  
 week to week, To read, and hear, and learn.

5. Soon will our earthly race be run,  
 Our mortal frame decay ;  
 Children and teachers, one by one,  
 Must droop, and pass away.
6. Great God ! impress the serious thought  
 This day on every breast ;  
 That both the teachers and the taught  
 May enter into rest.

1. I love to steal a - while a - way From ev - ery cum - b'ring care,  
 2. I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear,

3. I love to think on mer - cies past, And fu - ture good im - plore,

And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum - ble, grate - ful prayer.  
 And all his prom - is - es to plead Where none but God can hear.

And all my cares and sor - rows cast On him whom I a - - dore.

4. I love by faith to take a view  
 Of brighter scenes in heaven ;  
 The prospect doth my strength renew,  
 While here by tempests driven.

5. Thus when life's toilsome day is o'er,  
 May its departing ray  
 Be calm as this impressive hour,  
 And lead to endless day.

1. { Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace; }  
 { Let us each, thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace; }  
 2. { Thanks we give and a - do - ra - tion For the gos - pel's joy - ful sound; }  
 { May the fruits of thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound; }

3. { So, when - e'er the sig - nal's giv - en Us from earth to call a - way, }  
 { Borne on an - gels' wings to heav - en, Glad to leave our eum - brous clay, }

O refresh us, Traveling thro' this wilderness, O refresh us, Traveling thro' this wilderness.  
 May thy presence With us evermore be found, May thy presence With us evermore be found.

May we, rea - dy, Rise and reign in endless day, May we, ready, Rise and reign in endless day.

1. We are but young—yet we may sing The prais-es of our heavenly King;  
 2. We are but young—yet we have heard The gos-pel news, the heavenly word:  
 3. We are but young—yet we must die, Per-haps our lat-ter end is nigh

He made the earth, the sea, the sky, And all the star-ry worlds on high.  
 If we des-pise the on-ly way, Dreadful will be the judg-ment day.  
 Lord, may we ear-ly seek thy grace, And find in Christ a hid-ing place.

4. We are but young—we need a guide;  
 Jesus, in thee we would confide;  
 O lead us in the path of truth,  
 Protect and bless our helpless youth.

5. We are but young—yet God has shed  
 Unnumbered blessings on our head;  
 Then let our youth and riper days  
 Be all devoted to his praise.

1. How blest are those in early youth Who seek the holy ways of truth; And when life's opening

2. The firstling of the flock was given By Israel to the God of heaven; But dear-er still he

joys appear, The voice of wis - dom love to hear, The voice of wis - dom love to hear.

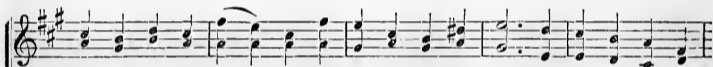
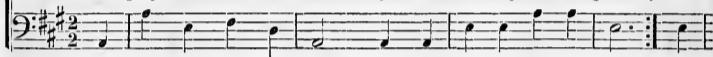
deigns to prize The young heart's fervent sac - ri - fice, The young heart's fervent sac - ri - fice.

3. Oh! while the path of youth is trod  
 May we commit our cause to God,  
 Strive to pursue the narrow way;  
 In faith and patience watch and pray.

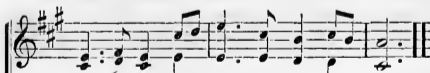
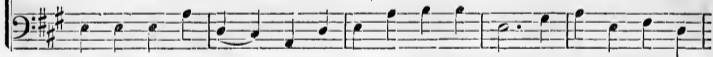
4. Thus may we boldly cast our care  
 On Him who hears and answers prayer;  
 And, trusting, raise our eyes above,  
 To meet a Father's smile of love.

*Words by the Editor.*

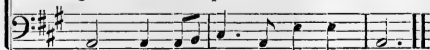
1. { And now the day is end - ing, With all its toil and care, }  
 My heart, to heaven as - cend - ing, Shall of - fer praise and prayer. } The  
 2. { For all my sin and fol - ly, This day from morn to even, }  
 I pray the Lord most ho - ly, That I may be for-given. } His



Lord is ev - er mind - ful Of those who seek his face; And children weak and  
 bleeding love most pre - cious, I now re - call to mind: The Lord is ev - er



sin - ful May feel his sav - ing grace.  
 gra - cious, And pit - i - ful, and kind.



3. While I, my sins confessing,  
 Implore his pardoning love,  
 I'll praise him for each blessing  
 Descending from above.  
 Ingratitude so hateful—  
 O keep me from that sin;  
 Lord, make me truly grateful,  
 And cleanse my soul within.

1. Nor eye has seen, nor ear has heard, Nor sense nor rea-son known, What

2. But the good Spi-rit of the Lord Re-veals a heaven to come; The

joys the Father has prepared For those that love the Son, For those that love the Son.

beams of glo-ry in his word Al-lure and guide us home, Al-lure and guide us home.

3. Pure are the joys above the sky,  
And all the region peace;  
No wanton lips nor envious eye  
Can see or taste the bliss.

4. Those holy gates for ever bar  
Pollution, sin, and shame;  
None shall obtain admittance there  
But followers of the Lamb.

1. { The ro - sy light is dawn-ing Up - on the mountain's brow : }  
 It is the Sab - bath morn-ing, A - rise and pay thy vow. } Lift  
 2. { The land - scape, late - ly shroud-ed, By eve - ning's pal - er ray, }  
 Smiles beauteous and un - cloud - ed, Be - fore the eye of day : } So

up thy voice to heav - en In sa - cred praise and prayer, While un - to thee is  
 let our souls, be - night - ed Too long in fol - ly's shade, By thy kind smiles be

giv - en The light of life to share.  
 light - ed To joys that nev - er fade.

3. O see those waters streaming  
 In crystal purity ;  
 While earth with verdure teeming,  
 Gives rapture to the eye.  
 Let rivers of salvation,  
 In larger currents flow,  
 Till every tribe and nation  
 Their healing virtues know.



# LUCERNE. C. M. Double.

79

Melody by the late Rev. CHARLES HALL, D. D.

FINE.

1. { Blest be the wis - dom and the power, The just - ice and the grace, }  
 { That joined in coun - cil to re - store And save our ru - ined race. }  
 d. c. And we, his chil - dren, thus were brought To death, and near to hell.

2. Our fa - ther ate for - bid - den fruit, And from his glo - ry fell; D. C.

3. Blest be the Lord, that sent his Son,  
 To take our flesh and blood;  
 He for our lives gave up his own,  
 To make our peace with God.
4. He honored all his Father's laws,  
 Which we have disobeyed;  
 He bore our sins upon the cross,  
 And our full ransom paid.

5. Behold him rising from the grave,  
 Behold him raised on high;  
 He pleads his merits there to save  
 Transgressors doomed to die.
6. There on a glorious throne he reigns,  
 And by his power divine,  
 Redeems us from the slavish chains  
 Of Satan and of sin.

1. In - spir - er and hear - er of prayer, Thou Shepherd and Guar - dian of thine,  
2. If thou art my Shield and my Sun, The night is no dark - ness to me,

My all to thy cov - e - nant care, I, sleeping or wak - ing, re - sign.  
And as fast as my min - utes roll on, They bring me but near - er to thee.

3. A sovereign Protector I have,  
Unseen, yet for ever at hand;  
Unchangeably faithful to save,  
Almighty to rule and command.

4. His smiles and his comforts abound,  
His grace, as the dew shall descend;  
And walls of salvation surround  
The soul he delights to defend.

VIVACE.

1. We bring no glittering treasures, No gems from earth's deep mine, We come with simple  
 2. The dearest gift of Heav - en, Love's written word of truth, To us is ear - ly  
 3. Sa - viour, bestow thy bless - ing; O teach us how to pray; That each thy fear pos -

mea - sures, To chant thy love di - vine. Children, thy fa - vors shar - ing, Their  
 giv - en, To guide our steps in youth; We hear the wondrous sto - ry, The  
 - sess - ing, May tread life's onward way; Then where the pure are dwell - ing, We'll

voice of thanks would raise; Fa - ther, ac - cept our offering, Our song of grate - ful praise.  
 tale of Cal - va - ry; We read of homes in glo - ry, From sin and sor - row free.  
 hope to meet a - gain, And sweeter numbers swelling, We'll join to praise thy name.

1. Fa - ther, what - e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov - 'reign will de - nies,

Ac - cept - ed at the throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:—

*A peaceful Mind.*

1. FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss  
Thy sovereign will denies,  
Accepted at the throne of grace,  
Let this petition rise:—
2. Give me a calm and thankful heart,  
From every murmur free;  
The blessings of thy grace impart,  
And let me live to thee.
3. Let the sweet hope that thou art mine,  
My life and death attend;  
Thy presence through my journey shine,  
And crown my journey's end.

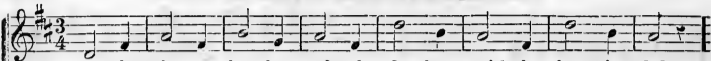
*The Bible precious.*

1. How precious is the book divine,  
By inspiration given!  
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,  
To guide our souls to heaven.
2. It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts  
In this dark vale of tears;  
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,  
And quells our rising fears.
3. This lamp through all the tedious night  
Of life shall guide our way;  
Till we behold the clearer light  
Of an eternal day.

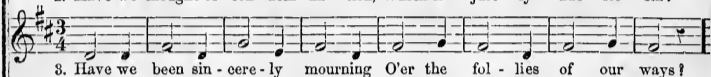
1. Am I a soldier of the cross, A fol-lower of the Lamb, And shall I fear to  
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? Is this dark world a  
 5. Thy saints in all this glorious war Shall conquer tho' they die; They see the triumph

own his cause, Or blush to speak his name? 2. Must I be car-ried to the skies, On  
 friend to grace, To help me on to God? 4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign? In-  
 from a - far, With faith's discerning eye. 6. When that il - lustrious day shall rise, And

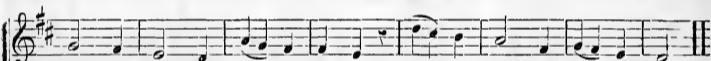
flowery beds of ease; While others fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas?  
 - - crease my courage, Lord; I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Supported by thy word.  
 all thine ar-mies shine, In robes of vic-tory, thro' the skies, The glory shall be thine.



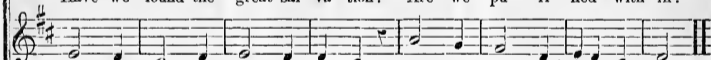
1. Now the pleas-ant hour has end-ed, O how quick-ly has it fled!  
 2. Have we thought of con-dem-na-tion, Which is just-ly due for sin?



3. Have we been sin-cere-ly mourning O'er the fol-lies of our ways?



Have we faith-ful-ly at-tend To what-ev-er has been said?  
 Have we found the great sal-va-tion? Are we pu-ri-fied with-in?



Have we been to God re-turn-ing, Kind Pre-serv-er of our days?



4. Have we thought of Jesus dying  
 On the cross for guilty men?  
 Are we now by faith relying  
 On the Lamb that once was slain?

5. Soon will pass these heavenly seasons,  
 Let us hearken and obey;  
 O, how many solemn reasons  
 Should prevent us from delay!

"THE MELLOW EVE," 7s & 6s. Peculiar.

85

GENTLY.

1. The mel - low eve is glid - ing Se - rene - ly down the west; So

2. The wood-land hum is ring - ing The day-light's gen - tle close; May

The musical notation consists of three staves. The first two staves are in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 6/8. The third staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and gentle, with lyrics written below the notes.

CODA.

ev - ery care sub - sid - ing, My soul would sink to rest, My soul would sink to rest.

an - gels, round me singing, Thus hymn my last re - pose, Thus hymn my last repose.

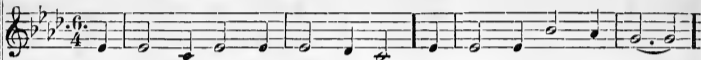
The coda section consists of three staves in the same key signature and time signature as the previous section. The melody concludes with a final cadence. The lyrics are written below the notes.

3. The evening star has lighted  
Her crystal lamp on high;  
So, when in death benighted,  
May hope illumine the sky.

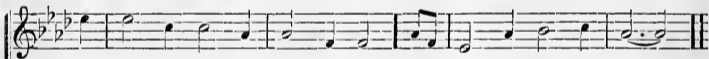
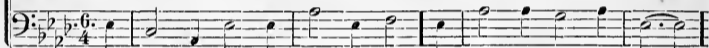
4. In golden splendor dawning,  
The morrow's light shall break;  
O! on the last bright morning,  
May I in glory wake.



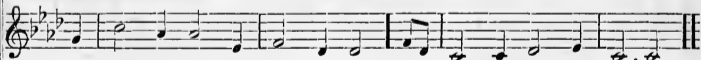
1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - ery nerve, And press with vig - or on ;
2. A cloud of wit - nes - ses a - round Hold thee in full sur - vey ;



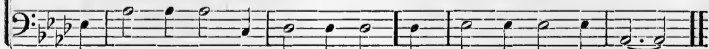
3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee from on high ;



A heavenly race de - mands thy zeal, And an im - mor - tal crown.  
For - get the steps al - read - y trod, And on - ward urge thy way.



'Tis his own hand pre - sents the prize To thine as - pir - ing eyes.

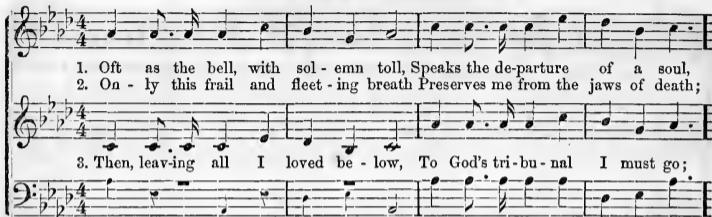




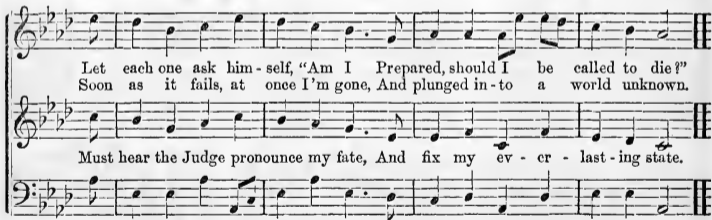
1. To thee, O bless-ed Saviour, Our grate-ful songs we raise; O tune our hearts and  
 2. Lord, guide and bless our teachers Who la-bor for our good, And may the ho-ly  
 3. And may the precious gos-pel Be published all a-broad, Till the be-nighted

voi-ces Thy ho-ly name to praise; 'Tis by thy sovereign mer-cy We're  
 Scriptures By us be un-der-stood; O may our hearts be giv-en To  
 hea-then Shall know and serve the Lord; Till o'er the wide ere-a-tion The

here allowed to meet; To join with friends and teachers, Thy blessing to en-treat.  
 thee, our glorious King; That we may meet in heaven, Thy praises there to sing.  
 rays of truth shall shine, And na-tions now in darkness, A-rise to light di-vine.



1. Oft as the bell, with sol - emn toll, Speaks the de - parture of a soul,  
2. On - ly this frail and fleet - ing breath Preserves me from the jaws of death;  
3. Then, leav - ing all I loved be - low, To God's tri - bu - nal I must go;



Let each one ask him - self, "Am I Prepared, should I be called to die?"  
Soon as it fails, at once I'm gone, And plunged in - to a world unknown.  
Must hear the Judge pronounce my fate, And fix my ev - er - last - ing state.

4. Lord Jesus, help me now to flee,  
And seek my hope alone in thee:  
Apply thy blood, thy Spirit give,  
Subdue my sin, and let me live.

5. Then, when the solemn bell I hear,  
If saved from guilt, I need not fear;  
Nor would the thought distressing be,  
"Perhaps it next may toll for me."

1. One God I must wor-ship su-preme, And ne'er be-fore im-a-ges bow ;

2. I'm bound to re-mem-ber with care The Sab-bath so hal-lowed and pure,

I must not speak light of his name, But pay to him ev-e-ry vow.

To hon-or my pa-rents so dear, That my life may the long-er en-dure.

3. I never must steal, or consent  
To what is impure or untrue ;  
I must not indulge discontent,  
Or covet what is not my due.

4. Now help me, O Father in heaven,  
To keep the commandments with zeal,  
In the strength that thro' Jesus is given  
To those who their sinfulness feel.

TENDERLY.

1. Who would not join the ferv - ent cry? Who would not seek thy face?

2. Shall I a hard-ened sin - ner prove? Shall I thy fa - vor scorn?

And say, my Sa - viour, is.... it I Who shall re - fuse thy grace?

Is my young heart too proud to move, Too ob - sti - nate to turn?

3. Forbid it, Lord! we humbly pray,  
And take us for thine own;  
We would not live another day  
With such a heart of stone.

4. O let not one before thee now,  
Thy dreadful vengeance meet;  
But make the boldest of us bow  
Repenting at thy feet.

1. My son, know thou the Lord, Thy fa - ther's God o - bey; Seek

2. Call while he may be found, And seek him while he's near; Serve

his pro - tect - ing care by night, His guard - ian hand by day.

him with all thy heart and mind, And wor - ship him with fear.

3. If thou wilt seek his face,  
He'll listen to thy cry;  
Then shalt thou find his mercy sure,  
His grace for ever nigh.

4. But if thou leave thy God,  
Nor choose the path to heaven,  
Then shalt thou perish in thy sins,  
Nor ever be forgiven.

1. The Lord of earth and sky, The God of ages praise, Who reigns enthroned on high, An-  
 2. Bar - ren and withered trees, We cumbered long the ground; No fruit of holi - ness On

3. When jus - tice gave the word, To cut the fig-tree down, The pit - y of our Lord Cried,

- - cient of endless days; Who lengthens out our trial here, And spares us yet another year.  
 our dead souls was found. Yet doth he us in mercy spare, Another, and another year.

"Let it still alone:" The Father mild inclines his ear, And spares us yet another year.

1. The pearl that worldlings co - vet Is not the pearl for me, Its beauty fades as  
 2. The crown that decks the monarch Is not the crown for me; It dazzles but a

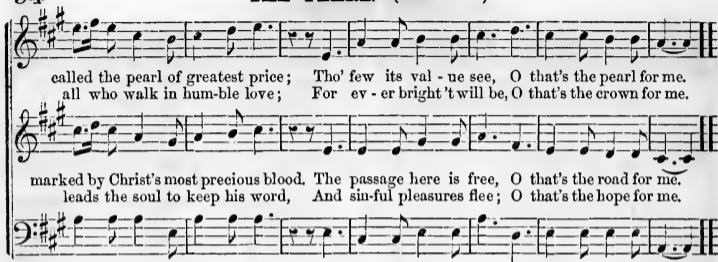
3. The road that ma - ny trav - el Is not the road for me; It leads to death and  
 4. The hope that sinners cher - ish Is not the hope for me; Most sure - ly will they

Detailed description: This block contains the first system of musical notation for the song 'The Pearl'. It features three staves: a treble clef staff at the top, a vocal line in the middle, and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8. The music consists of a series of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line, with four numbered verses.

quick - ly, As sun - shine on the sea. But there's a pearl sought by the wise, 'Tis  
 mo - ment, Its brightness soon will flee; But there's a crown prepared a - bove, For

sor - row, In it I would not be. But there's a road that leads to God, 'Tis  
 per - ish Un - less from sin made free; But there's a hope which rests in God, And

Detailed description: This block contains the second system of musical notation for the song 'The Pearl'. It features three staves: a treble clef staff at the top, a vocal line in the middle, and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8. The music continues from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line, continuing the four numbered verses from the first system.



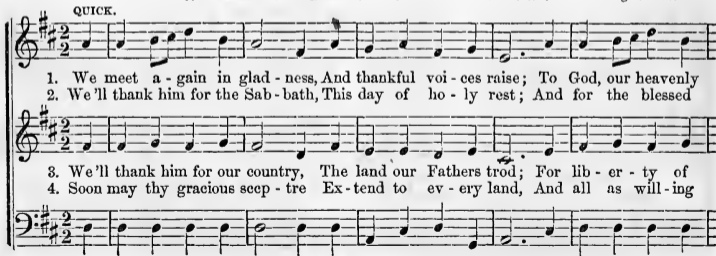
called the pearl of greatest price; Tho' few its val - ue see, O that's the pearl for me.  
all who walk in hum-ble love; For ev - er bright 't will be, O that's the crown for me.

marked by Christ's most precious blood. The passage here is free, O that's the road for me.  
leads the soul to keep his word, And sin-ful pleasures flee; O that's the hope for me.

**"WE MEET AGAIN." 7s & 6s. Peculiar.**

*English Theme.*

QUICK.



1. We meet a - gain in glad - ness, And thankful voi - ces raise; To God, our heavenly  
2. We'll thank him for the Sab - bath, This day of ho - ly rest; And for the blessed

3. We'll thank him for our country, The land our Fathers trod; For lib - er - ty of  
4. Soon may thy gracious scap - tre Ex - tend to ev - ery land, And all as will - ing



"WE MEET AGAIN." (CONCLUDED.)

95

Fa - ther, We'll tune our grateful praise: 'Tis his kind hand that kept us Thro'  
 Bi - ble, The book that we love best; For Sabbath-schools and teach - ers, To

conscience, And right to worship God, O Lord, our heavenly Fa - ther, Ae -  
 sub - jects Sub - mit to thy com - mand. Send forth the gos - pel ti - dings, And

all the changing year; His love it is that brings us A - gain to worship here.  
 us so kind - ly given, To guide us in the pathway That leads to joys in heaven.

- cept the praise we bring, And tune our hearts and voi - ces Thy glorious name to sing.  
 hast - en on the day When ev - ery isle and na - tion Shall own Mes - si - ah's sway.

1. When at thy foot-stool, Lord, I bend, And plead with thee for mer-cy there,

2. O think not of my shame and guilt, My thousand stains of deepest dye;

Think of the sin-ner's dy-ing Friend, And for his sake re-ceive my prayer.

Think of the blood which Je-sus spilt, And let that blood my par-don buy.

3. O think upon thy holy word,  
And every precious promise there,  
How prayer should evermore be heard,  
And how thy glory 't is to spare.

4. Remember not my doubts and fears,  
My strivings with thy grace divine;  
Think upon Jesus' woes and tears,  
And let his merits stand for mine.

1. O Lord, a lit - tle child ap - pears Be - fore thy bless - ed face,

2. My heart is ve - ry full of sin, There's no - thing in it good;

To tell thee all its wants and fears, And seek thy love and grace.

Give me a heart washed white and clean In thy most pre - cious blood.

3. Let me within thy tender arms  
Lie down and take my sleep;  
And, Lord, from dangers, fears, and harms,  
Thy feeble creature keep.

4. Thy gentle hand, Lord, let me feel  
Upon my little head:  
And bless me as I humbly kneel,  
Before I go to bed.

1. The morn-ing bright, with ro - sy light, Has waked me up from sleep; Fa-  
 2. All thro' the day I hum - bly pray, Be thou my guard and guide; My  
 3. O make thy rest with - in my breast, Great Spi-rit of all grace; Make

- - ther, I own thy love a - lone Thy lit - tle one doth keep, Thy lit - tle one doth keep.  
 sins for - give, and let me live, Blest Je - sus, near thy side, Blest Jesus, near thy side.  
 me like thee, then shall I be Pre - pared to see thy face, Pre - pared to see thy face.

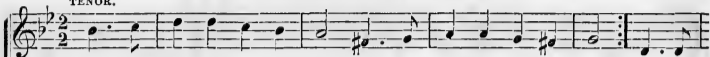
*Youthful Obedience.*

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>1. O THAT it were my chief delight<br/>         To do the things I ought!<br/>         Then let me try with all my might<br/>         To mind what I am taught.</p> <p>2. Wherever I am told to go,<br/>         I'll cheerfully obey;<br/>         Nor will I mind it much, although<br/>         I leave a pretty play.</p> | <p>3. And when I learn my hymns to say,<br/>         And work, and read, and spell,<br/>         I will not think about my play,<br/>         But try and do it well.</p> <p>4. For God looks down from heaven on high<br/>         Our actions to behold;<br/>         And he is pleased when children try<br/>         To do as they are told.</p> |
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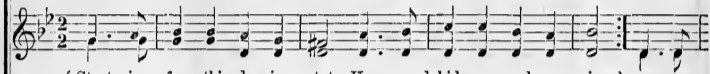
# "WHEN THE VALE."

HASTINGS. 99

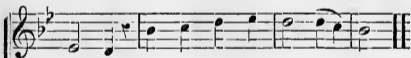
TENOR.



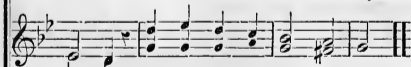
1. { When the vale of death ap - pears, Faint and cold this mor-tal clay, }  
 O my Fa-ther, soothe my fears, Light me thro' this darksome way : } Break the



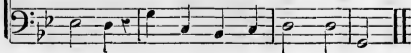
2. { Start - ing from this dy - ing state, Up - ward bid my soul as - pire ; }  
 O - pen thou the crys-tal gate, To thy praise at-tune my lyre : } Dwell for



sha - dows, Ush-er in e - ter - nal day.



ev - er, Dwell on each im - mor - tal wire.

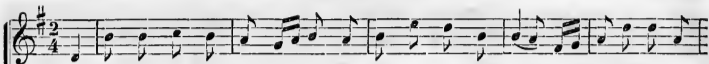


3. From the sparkling turrets there  
 Oft I'll trace my pilgrim way,  
 Often bless thy guardian care,  
 Fire by night, and cloud by day :  
 While my triumphs  
 At my Leader's feet I lay.

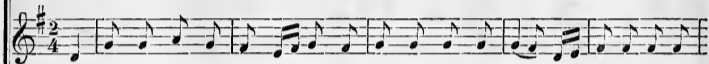
1. { Roll on, thou might-y o - cean! And as thy bil - lows flow, }  
 { Bear mes - sen - gers of mer - cy To ev - ery land be - low. }  
 2. { O thou e - ter - nal Rul - er! Who hold - est in thine arm }  
 { The tem - pests of the o - cean, Pro - tect them from all harm! }

A - rise, ye gales, and waft them Safe to the des - tined shore;  
 Thy pre - sence e'er be with them, Wher - ev - er they may be;

That man may sit in dark - ness And death's black shade no more.  
 Though far from us who love them, Still let them be with thee.



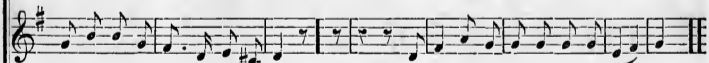
1. Ho - san - nas were by chil - dren sung When Je - sus was on earth; Then surely we are  
2. The Lord is great, the Lord is good; He feeds us from his store With earthly and with



3. We thank him for his gracious word, We thank him for his love; We'll sing the praises



not too young To sound his praises forth. Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na in the high - est.  
heavenly food; We'll praise him evermore. Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na in the high - est.



of our Lord, Who reigns in heaven above. Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na in the high - est.



1. Hark! the he - rald an - gels say, Christ, the Lord, has risen to - day!

2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done! Fought the fight, the vic - tory won!

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Let the glo - rious ti - dings fly.

Lo! the sun's e - clipse is o'er; Lo! he sets in blood no more.

3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal—  
Christ has burst the gates of hell;  
Death in vain forbids him rise;  
Christ has opened Paradise.

4. Lives again our glorious King,  
Where, O death, is now thy sting?  
Once he died our souls to save,  
Where's thy victory, boasting grave?



ARKANSAS. C. M.

German. 103

1. And must I part with all I have, My dear - est Lord, for thee?

2. Yes, let it go!—one look from thee Will more than make a - - mends

It is but right, since thou hast done Much more than this for me.

For all the los - ses I sus - tain Of hon - or, rich - es, friends.

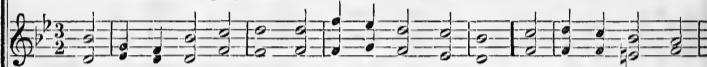
3. Ten thousand worlds, ten thousand lives,  
How worthless they appear,  
Compared with thee, supremely good,  
Divinely bright and fair!

4. Dear Saviour! if I could from thee  
A holy heart obtain,  
Though destitute of all things else,  
I'd glory in my gain.

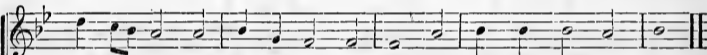
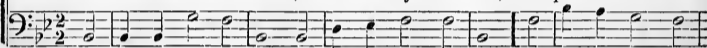
TENOR.



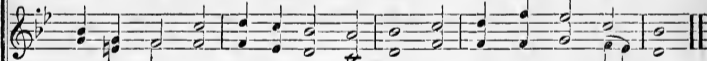
1. Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, come, Let thy bright beams a - rise; Dis - pel the sor - row  
2. Re - vive our drooping faith, Our doubts and fears remove; And kin - dle in our



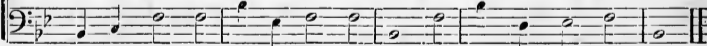
3. 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart, To sanc - ti - fy the soul, To pour fresh life in



from our minds, The darkness from our eyes, The dark - ness from our eyes.  
breasts the flame Of nev - er - dy - ing love, Of nev - er - dy - ing love.



ev - ery part, And new - cre - ate the whole, And new - cre - ate the whole.



4. If thou, celestial Dove,  
Thine influence dost withdraw,  
What easy victims soon we fall  
To terror, sin, and law!

5. Dwell, therefore, in our hearts,  
Our minds from bondage free;  
Then shall we know, and praise, and love  
The Father, Son, and Thee.

1. Go thou, in life's fair morning, Go, in the bloom of youth, And buy, for thy a -  
 2. Go, while the day-star shineth, Go, while thy heart is light, Go, ere thy strength de -  
 3. Go, ere the clouds of sor-row Steal o'er the bloom of youth; De-fer not till to -

- dorn - ing, The pre - cious pearl of truth. Se - cure this heavenly trea - sure, And  
 - clin - eth, While ev - ery sense is bright: Sell all thou hast, and buy it, 'Tis  
 - mor - row, Go now, and buy the truth. Go, seek thy great Cre - a - tor, Learn

bind it on thy heart, And let not worldly pleasure E'er cause it to de - part.  
 worth all earth-ly things, Ru - bies, and gold, and diamonds, Scepters, and crowns of kings,  
 ear - ly to be wise, Go, place up - on his al - tar A morning sac - ri - fice.

1. { O thou, my Life, my Joy,  
My glo-ry and my all! } Unsent by thee, no good can come, No evil can be-fall

2. { Such are thy wondrous works,  
And methods of thy grace, } That I may safely trust in thee, Thro' all this wilderness.

*God's Providence and Grace.*

1. O THOU, my Life, my Joy,  
My glory and my all!  
Unsent by thee, no good can come,  
No evil can befall.
2. Such are thy wondrous works,  
And methods of thy grace,  
That I may safely trust in thee,  
Through all this wilderness.
3. 'Tis thine all-powerful arm  
Upholds me in the way;  
And thy rich bounty well supplies  
The wants of every day.
4. For such compassions, Lord,  
Ten thousand thanks are due;  
For such compassions, I esteem  
Ten thousand thanks too few.

*Praise for Health.*

1. How gracious is my God,  
Who gives me more than wealth;  
And more than mortals can bestow,  
The precious gift of health.
2. That health I would devote  
To spread his praise abroad;  
And would my youthful hours employ  
To love and serve my God.
3. How many children lie  
On beds of grief and pain;  
They hope and wait for health and ease,  
But wait and hope in vain.
4. O may I ne'er forget  
My God so good and kind;  
But serve him with my every power  
Of body and of mind.

CHANT-LIKE.

1. Bright was the guid - ing star that led, With mild, be - nig - nant ray,

2. But lo! a bright - er, clear - er light Now points to his a - bode;

The Gen - tles to the low - ly shed Where the Re - deem - er lay.

It shines through sin and sor - row's night, To guide us to our Lord.

3. O haste to follow where it leads;  
The gracious call obey;  
Be rugged wilds, or flowery meads,  
The Christian's destined way.

4. O gladly tread the narrow path,  
While light and grace are given;  
Who meekly follow Christ on earth,  
Shall reign with him in heaven.

1. { O'er the realms of pa - gan dark - ness Let the eye of pit - y gaze;  
See the kin - dreds of the peo - ple Lost in sin's be - wildering maze :

2. { Light of them who sit in er - ror, Rise and shine, thy bless - ings bring,  
Light to light - en all the gen - tiles, Rise with heal - ing in thy wing.

Dark - ness brood - ing, Dark - ness brood - ing On the face of all the earth.  
To thy bright - ness, To thy bright - ness Let all kings and na - tions come.

3. Let the heathen, now adoring  
Idol-gods of wood and stone,  
Come, and worshipping before him,  
Serve the living God alone.  
Let thy glory  
Fill the earth, as floods the sea.

4. Thou, to whom all power is given,  
Speak the word; at thy command,  
Let the company of heralds  
Spread thy name from land to land:  
Lord, be with them,  
Always, till time's latest end.

1. Blest, be - yond all earth - ly bless - ing, Is the child whose ten - der youth  
 2. He will gov - ern those who love him: Those who walk in faith and fear,

3. Heaven - ly Fa - ther, let us prove thee An all - wise, pro - tect - ing Friend!

In the Lord a guide pos - sess - ing, Walks in paths of light and truth.  
 In all dan - ger still shall prove him Gra - cious, kind, and ev - er near.

Make us fear thee, make us love thee, Con - stant to our la - test end.

*Adoring Christ.*

1. MAY I love thee and adore thee,  
 O thou bleeding, dying Lamb;  
 Teach my heart to bow before thee,  
 Kindle there a sacred flame.

2. Teach me what I am by nature,  
 How to lift my thoughts on high;  
 Teach me, O thou great Creator,  
 How to live, and how to die.

How bright is yon - der sun, In morn - ing splen - dor drest! All na - ture hails the

glo - rious one, And ri - ses from her rest! And ri - ses from her rest!

*The unchanging God.*

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>1. How bright is yonder sun,<br/>In morning splendor drest!<br/>All nature hails the glorious one,<br/>And rises from her rest!</p> <p>2. Yet all shall pass away,<br/>Heaven's highest orbs shall fade;<br/>And this fair, lovely earth decay,<br/>A void and fleeting shade.</p> <p>3. But, my eternal Lord,<br/>Thou ever art the same;<br/>Unmoved, unchangeable thy word,<br/>All glorious thy name!</p> | <p>4. My Father and my Friend,<br/>Thou Lord of light above,<br/>Thy mercy hath no bound, no end;<br/>Eternal is thy love.</p> <p>5. A frail and guilty thing,<br/>To thee I lift mine eye,<br/>And while to Jesus' cross I cling,<br/>Thy wrath shall pass me by.</p> <p>6. O, tell me I am thine:<br/>That word shall soothe my heart,<br/>And joy shall o'er my spirit shine,<br/>And each dark fear depart.</p> |
|--|---|



"COME, HAPPY CHILDREN." C. M.

111

QUICK.

1. Come, hap - py chil - dren, come and raise Your voice with one ac - cord; Come,

sing the cheer - ful song of praise, And bless your Saviour Lord, And bless your Saviour Lord.

*Praise to Christ.*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1. COME, happy children, come and raise<br/>Your voice with one accord;<br/>Come, sing the cheerful song of praise,<br/>And bless your Saviour Lord.</p> <p>2. Sing of the wonders of his grace,<br/>Who pardons all your sin,<br/>And says that such as seek his face<br/>Shall life eternal win.</p> <p>3. Sing of the wonders of his love,<br/>And praise and glory give,<br/>To him who left his throne above,<br/>And died that you might live.</p> | <p>4. Sing of the wonders of his truth,<br/>And read in every page,<br/>The promise made to earliest youth,<br/>Fulfilled to latest age.</p> <p>5. Sing of the wonders of his power,<br/>Who with his own right arm,<br/>Upholds and keeps you every hour,<br/>And shields your soul from harm.</p> <p>6. Sing of the wonders of his name,<br/>And Jesus Christ adore;<br/>Him for your Lord and God proclaim,<br/>And praise him evermore.</p> |
|---|---|

TENOR.

1. O fly, mourning sinner, saith Je - sus to me, Thy guilt I will par - don, thy soul I will free ;

2. Too long, guilty wanderer, too long hast thou been In the broad road of ruin, in bondage to sin,  
From the chains that have bound thee my grace shall release, Thy stains I will wash, and thy sorrows shall cease.  
Thee the world has allured, and enslaved, and deceived, While my counsel thou'st spurned, and my Spirit hast [grieved.]

3. Tho' countless thy sins, and tho' crimson thy guilt,  
Yet for crimes such as thine, was my blood freely spilt;  
Come, sinner, and prove me ; come, mourner, and see  
The wounds that I bore when I suffered for thee.

4. Thou doubt'st not my power, deny not my will ;  
Come, needy, come, helpless, thy soul I will fill ;  
My mercy is boundless ; no sinner shall say  
That he sued at my feet, but was driven away.

TENOR.

1. How shall the young se - cure their hearts, And guard their lives from sin?  
 2. When once it en - ters to the mind, It spreads such light a - broad,

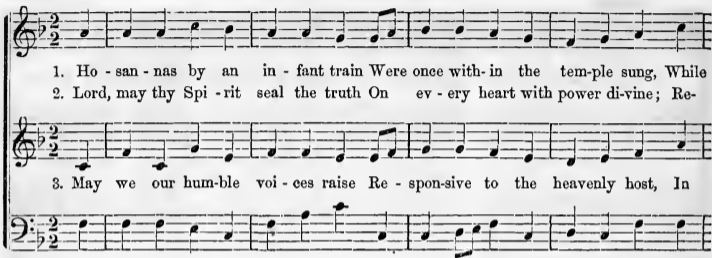
3. 'Tis like the sun, a heaven - ly light, That guides us all the day;

Thy word the choic - est rules im - parts To keep the con - science clean,  
 The mean - est souls in - struc - tion find, And raise their thoughts to God.

And thro' the dan - gers of the night, A lamp to lead our way.

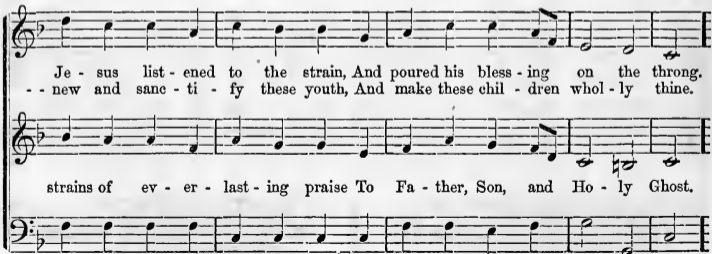
4. Thy precepts make me truly wise;  
 I hate the sinner's road;  
 I hate my own vain thoughts that rise,  
 But love thy law, my God.

5. Thy word is everlasting truth,  
 How pure is every page!  
 That holy book shall guide our youth,  
 And well support our age!



1. Ho - san - nas by an in - fant train Were once with - in the tem - ple sung, While  
 2. Lord, may thy Spi - rit seal the truth On ev - ery heart with power di - vine; Re -

3. May we our hum - ble voi - ces raise Re - spon - sive to the heavenly host, In



Je - sus list - ened to the strain, And poured his bless - ing on the throng.  
 - - new and sanc - ti - fy these youth, And make these chil - dren whol - ly thine.

strains of ev - er - last - ing praise To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

TEMPLE. (CONCLUDED.)

115

CHORUS.

Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, Bless - ed is he that com-eth in the

Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, Bless - ed is he that com-eth in the

name of the Lord, Ho - san - na, ho - san - na in the high - est.

name of the Lord, Ho - san - na, ho - san - na in the high - est.

QUICK.

1. Lord, to thy feet I fain would go, What thou re - veal - est  
2. In mat - ters now for me too high, Oh, may I ne'er pre-

I would know, And leave the rest to thee; Pa - tient, and teach - a -  
- - sume to pry, But on thy truth re - cline; That truth my stay, Oh!

- - ble, and mild, Sub - mis - sive, as be - fits a child, Clothed with humil - i - ty.  
may I be For ev - er - more re - signed to thee, Here and here - af - ter thine.

# VINE STREET. L. M.

German. 117

NOT TOO SLOW.

1. When to the house of God we go, To hear his word, and sing his love,

2. For God is present every-where, And watches all our thoughts and ways:

We ought to worship him be-low, As saints and an-gels do a-bove:

He marks who hum-bly join in prayer, And who sin-cere-ly sing his praise.

3. The triflers, too, his eye can see,  
 Who only seem to take a part;  
 They move the lip, and bend the knee,  
 But do not seek him with their heart.

4. O may we never trifle so,  
 Nor lose the days our God has given;  
 But learn, by Sabbaths here below,  
 To spend eternity in heaven.

## "HOW SWEET IS THE DAY."

1. How sweet is the day, When leav - ing our play, The Sa - viour we seek; The

2. The Sab - bath bell rings, The choir sweetly sings, The min - is - ter prays; And

fair morning glows, When Jesus a - rose, The best in the week, The best in the week.

God's ho - ly word De - vout - ly is heard, And God gives his grace, And God gives his grace.

3. The dear place of prayer,  
Our teachers are there  
To point us above;  
Their hearts burn with zeal,  
That children may feel  
The Saviour's kind love.

4. To school then we'll go,  
For surely we know  
Our Sabbaths must end;  
O then to the skies  
Redeemed may we rise  
To Jesus our Friend.



# LITTLE FLOCK. 7s. Single.

119

QUICK.

1. Shep-herd of thy lit-tle flock, Lead me to the shadowing rock ;  
 2. By that pure and si-lent stream, Sheltered from the scorching beam ;

Where the rich-est pas-ture grows, Where the liv-ing wa-ter flows.  
 Shep-herd, Sa-viour, Guar-dian, Guide, Keep me ev-er near thy side.

*"Teach me, Lord."*

1. TEACH me, Lord, thy name to know,  
 Teach me, Lord, thy name to love,  
 May I do thy will below  
 As thy will is done above.

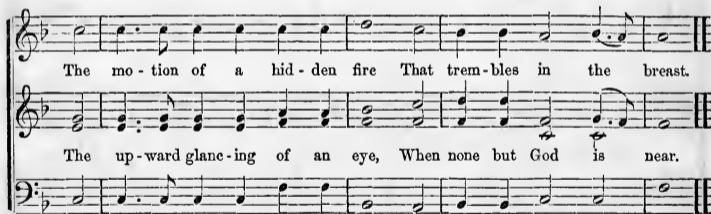
2. When I go to rest at night,  
 O'er me watch, and near me stay ;  
 And when morning brings the light,  
 May I wake to praise and pray.

TENOR.



1. Prayer is the soul's sin-cere de-sire, Un-ut-tered, or ex-pressed;

2. Prayer is the bur-den of a sigh, The fall-ing of a tear;



The mo-tion of a hid-den fire That trem-bles in the breast.

The up-ward glance-ing of an eye, When none but God is near.

3. Prayer is the simplest form of speech  
That infant lips can try;  
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach  
The Majesty on high.

4. Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice  
Returning from his ways;  
While angels in their songs rejoice,  
And say—"Behold, he prays."

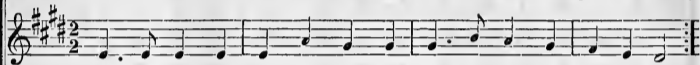
EVENING. 8s & 7s. 6 lines.

121

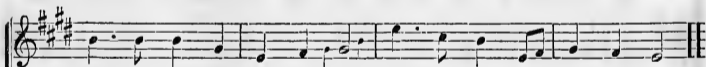
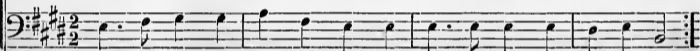
L. MASON. *Spir. Songs. Arranged.*



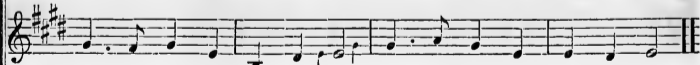
1. { Thro' the day thy love hath spared us, Wea-ried we lie down to rest; }  
 { Thro' the si-lent watch-es guard us, Let no foe our peace mo-lest. }



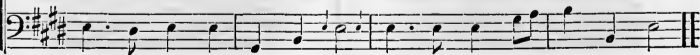
2. { Pil-grims here on earth and strang-ers, Dwell-ing in the midst of foes; }  
 { Us and ours pre-serve from dan-gers, In thine arms may we re- pose; }



Sa-viour, thou our Guard-ian be, Sweet it is to trust in thee.



And when life's short day is past, Rest with thee in heaven at last.



1. Je - sus, that con - de - scend - ing King, Is pleased to hear when children sing;

2. Then keep us, Lord, from ev - ery sin Which we can see and feel with - in;

And while our fee - ble voi - ces rise, Will not the humble prayer des - pise.

And what we nei - ther feel nor see, For - give, for all is known to thee.

3. We own there's nothing good in us,  
To tempt thee to befriend us thus;  
We cannot think a single thought,  
Nor even thank thee as we ought.

4. Yet, Lord, we humbly venture nigh,  
Because thou camest down to die;  
And this is all the plea we make—  
"O save us for thy mercy's sake!"

1. My dear Re-deemer and my Lord, I read my du - ty in thy word;

2. Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal, Such deference to thy Fa - ther's will,

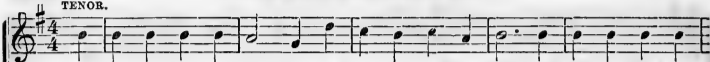
But in thy life the law ap-pears Drawn out in liv - ing char - ac - ters.

Such love, and meekness so di - vine, I would tran - scribe and make them mine.

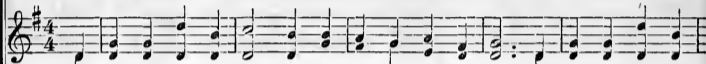
3. Cold mountains and the midnight air  
Witnessed the fervor of thy prayer;  
The desert thy temptations knew,  
Thy conflict and thy victory too.

4. Be thou my pattern; make me bear  
More of thy gracious image here:  
Then God the Judge shall own my name  
Among the followers of the Lamb.

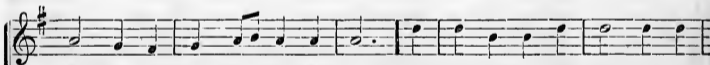
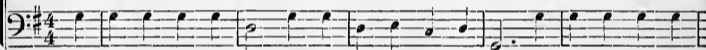
TENOR.



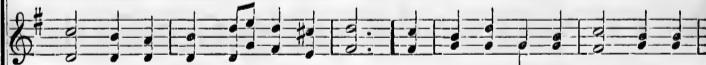
1. Now be the gos-pel ban - ner In ev - ery land un-furled; And be the shout, Ho -  
 2. What tho' th' embattled le - gions Of earth and hell com-bine? His arm throughout their



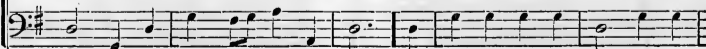
3. Yes, thou shalt reign for ev - er, O Je - sus, King of kings; Thy light, thy love, thy



- - san - na! Re - ech - oed thro' the world: Till ev - ery isle and na - tion, Till  
 re - gions, Shall soon re - splen-dent shine: Ride on, O Lord, vic - to - rious; In -



fa - vor, Each ran - somed cap-tive sings: The isles for thee are wait - ing, The



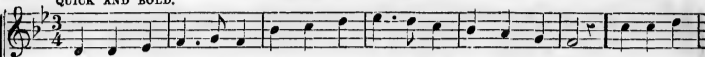
ev - ery tribe and tongue Re - ceive the great sal - va - tion, Re - ceive the great sal -  
 - man - uel, Prince of peace, Thy tri - umph shall be glo - rious, Thy tri - umph shall be

des - erts learn thy praise; The hills and val - leys greet - ing, The hills and val - leys

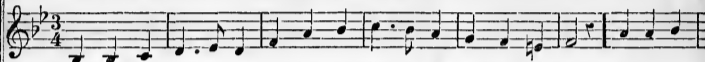
- va - tion, Re - ceive the great sal - va - tion, And join the hap - py throng.  
 glo - rious, Thy tri - umph shall be glo - rious; Thy em - pire still in - crease.

greet - ing, The hills and val - leys greet - ing, The song re - spon - sive raise.

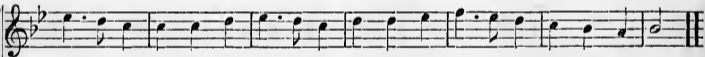
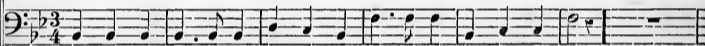
QUICK AND BOLD.



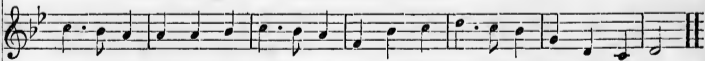
1. Glo - ry to God on high! Let heaven and earth reply, "Praise ye his name!" Angels his  
 2. Join all the ransomed race, Our Lord and God to bless; Praise ye his name. In him we



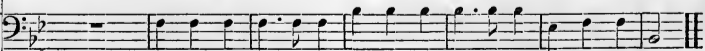
3. Soon must we change our place, Yet will we never cease Praising his name; Still will we



love a-dore, Who all our sorrows bore; Saints sing for evermore, "Worthy the Lamb!"  
 will rejoice, Making a cheerful noise, Shouting, with heart and voice, "Worthy the Lamb!"



tribute bring; Hail him our gracious King; And, thro' all ages, sing, "Worthy the Lamb!"





ANCHOR. L. M. From "Selah." By permission. 127

1. Fa-ther, once more let grate-ful praise, And hum-ble prayer to thee as - cend;  
 2. Since ev - ery day and hour that's gone Has been with mer - cy rich - ly crowned;  
 3. Hear, then, the part - ing prayers we pour, And bind our hearts in love a - lone;

Thou Guide and Guar-dian of our ways, Our first, and last, and on - ly Friend.  
 Mer-cy, we know, shall still flow on, For ev - er sure, as time rolls round.  
 Though we may meet on earth no more, May we at last sur-round thy throne.

*Close of the Sabbath.*

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>1. WE'VE passed another Sabbath day,<br/>             And heard of Jesus and of heaven;<br/>             We thank thee for thy word, and pray<br/>             That this day's sins may be forgiven.</p> <p>2. Forgive our inattention, Lord,<br/>             Our looks and thoughts that went astray;<br/>             Forgive our carelessness abroad,<br/>             At home our idleness and play.</p> | <p>3. May all we heard and understood,<br/>             Be well remembered through the week,<br/>             And help to make us wise and good,<br/>             More humble, diligent, and meek.</p> <p>4. And when our lives are finished here,<br/>             And days and Sabbaths shall be o'er,<br/>             May we at thy right hand appear,<br/>             To serve and love thee evermore.</p> |
|--|--|

1. My God, per - mit my tongue This joy, to call thee mine; And let my  
 2. My thirsty, faint - ing soul Thy mer - cy does im - plore: Not trav - el -

3. For life, with - out thy love, No rel - ish can af - ford; No joy can

ear - - ly cries pre - vail To taste thy love di - vine.  
 - ers in des - - ert lands Can pant for wa - ter more.

be com - pared to this, To serve and please the Lord.

4. Since thou hast been my help,  
 To thee my spirit flies,  
 And on thy watchful providence  
 My cheerful hope relies.

5. The shadow of thy wings  
 My soul in safety keeps;  
 I follow where my Father leads,  
 And he supports my steps.

SUMMER'S DAY. C. M. Double. *Words and Music by the Editor.* 129

1. { This life is but a summer's day Of shadows and of light, }  
 { Its bright-est sun-beams pass a-way, And soon give place to night. } Fair  
 2. { But life e-ter-nal, who can tell How long it shall en-dure? }  
 { The right-eous shall for-ev-er dwell In mansions bright and pure. } The

childhood is the ear-ly dawn, And youth the morning gay; Manhood's the noon so  
 hours of childhood and of youth, Of man-hood and of age, Should in the love of

3. This life was given us to prepare  
 For that which is to come;  
 O may I gain admittance there,  
 And find a heavenly home!  
 And will the Lord my sins forgive  
 Through his redeeming love,  
 And bid me to his glory live,  
 And write my name above?

TENOR.

1. { Words are things of lit - tle cost, Quick - ly spo - ken, quick - ly lost; }  
 { We for - get them, but they stand Wit - ness - es at God's right hand, }  
 2. { Oh, how oft - en ours have been I - dle words, and words of sin! }  
 { Words of an - ger, scorn, or pride, Or de - ceit, our faults to hide; }  
 3. { Grant us, Lord, from day to day, Strength to watch, and grace to pray; }  
 { May our lips, from sin kept free, Love to speak and sing of thee; }

And their tes - ti - mo - ny bear For us, or a - gainst us, there.  
 En - vious tales, or strife un - kind, Leav - ing bit - ter thoughts be - hind.  
 Till in heaven we learn to raise Hymns of ev - er - last - ing praise.

CHEERFUL.

Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet-ly sound-ing thro' the skies?

Lo! th'an-gel - ic host re - joi - ces, Heavenly hal - le - lu - jahs rise.

*Birth of Christ.*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1. HARK! what mean those holy voices,<br/>Sweetly sounding through the skies?<br/>Lo! the angelic host rejoices,<br/>Heavenly hallelujahs rise.</p> <p>2. Listen to the wondrous story<br/>Which they chant in hymns of joy;<br/>Glory in the highest, glory!<br/>Glory be to God most high!</p> <p>3. Peace on earth, good will from heaven,<br/>Reaching far as man is found;<br/>Souls redeemed and sins forgiven,<br/>Loud our golden harps shall sound.</p> | <p>4. Christ is born, the great Anointed,<br/>Heaven and earth his praises sing;<br/>O! receive, whom God appointed,<br/>For your Prophet, Priest, and King.</p> <p>5. Hasten, mortals, to adore him,<br/>Learn his name and taste his joy;<br/>Till in heaven ye sing before him,<br/>Glory be to God most high!</p> <p>6. Let us learn the wondrous story<br/>Of our great Redeemer's birth,<br/>Spread the brightness of his glory,<br/>Till it cover all the earth.</p> |
|---|---|

1. { Sa-viour, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need thy tenderest care ; }  
 { In thy plea-sant pas-tures feed us, For our use thy folds pre-pare. }

2. { We are thine, do thou be-friend us, Be the Guardian of our way ; }  
 { Keep thy flock, from sin de-fend us, Seek us when we go a-stray. }

Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je'-sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are.  
 Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Hear young chil-dren when they pray.

3. Thou hast promised to receive us,  
 Poor and sinful though we be ;  
 Thou hast mercy to relieve us,  
 Grace to cleanse, and power to free.  
 Blessed Jesus,  
 Let us early turn to thee.

4. Early let us seek thy favor,  
 Early let us do thy will ;  
 Blessed Lord and only Saviour,  
 With thy love our bosoms fill.  
 Blessed Jesus,  
 Thou hast loved us, love us still.

SLOW.

1. O thou, the helpless orphan's hope, To whom alone my eyes look up, In each distressing hour ;

2. Low in the dust my parents lie, And no attentive ear is nigh But thine to mark my woe ;

Father (for that's the sweetest name That e'er these lips were taught to frame) Defend me with thy pow'r.

No hand to wipe away my tears, No gentle voice to soothe my fears, Remains to me be-low.

3. Now all my earthly friends are gone,  
And with them all my comforts flown,  
I lift my prayer to thee ;  
Do thou the Holy Spirit send,  
My Guardian, Guide, Instructor, Friend,  
A Comforter to be.

4. Protect and lead my erring youth  
In paths of piety and truth,  
Nor ever let me stray ;  
But through the Saviour's dying love,  
Bring me to dwell with thee above,  
In everlasting day.

TENDERLY.

1. Je - sus bids me seek his face; Lord, I come to ask thy grace; Send thy Spi - rit  
2. Thou wilt e'en a child re - ceive; Thou wilt all my sins for - give: O dis - solve this

from a - bove, Teach me to o - bey and love: Un - to thee I fain would go,  
heart of stone, Make me thine, and thine a - lone; Sin is pre - sent with me still,

All I want thou can'st be - stow.  
Dis - o - be - dient is my will.

3.

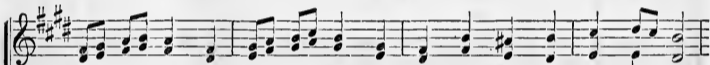
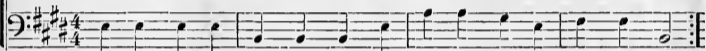
Sinful thoughts too oft prevail,  
Vain desires my heart assail:  
O my Saviour, make me whole,  
Form anew my inmost soul;  
Kindly guard me every day,  
Be my everlasting stay.



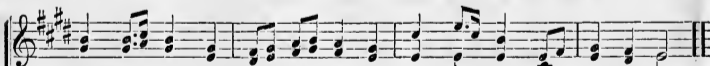
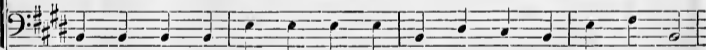
EVENING PRAYER. 8s & 7s. Double. *Old Melody.* 135



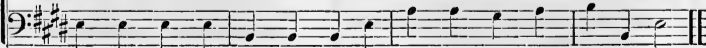
1. { Sa-viour, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing, Ere re - pose our spi - rits seal : }  
 { Sin and want we come con - fess - ing, Thou canst save and thou canst heal. }  
 2. { Tho' the night be dark and drear - y, Darkness can not hide from thee ; }  
 { Thou art he who, nev - er wear - y, Watch - est where thy peo - ple be. }



Tho' de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Tho' the ar - row near us fly,  
 Should swift death this night o'er - take us, And our couch be - come our tomb ;



An - gel - guards from thee sur - round us, We are safe if thou art nigh.  
 May the morn, in heaven a - wake us, Clad in light and deathless bloom.



SLOW. WITH SOLEMNITY.

1. That aw - ful hour will soon ap - pear, Swift on the wing of time it flies,  
2. Death calls my friends, my neighbors hence, None can re - sist the fa - tal dart:

When all that pains or pleas - es here Will van - ish from my clos - ing eyes.  
Con - tin - ual warn - ings strike my sense, And shall they fail to reach my heart?

3. Think, O my soul, how much depends  
On the short period of to-day;  
Shall time, which heaven in mercy lends,  
Be negligently thrown away?

4. Lord of my life, inspire my heart  
With heavenly ardor, grace divine;  
Nor let thy presence e'er depart,  
For strength, and life, and death are thine.

1. { Hark to the sol - emn bell, Mournful - ly peal - ing! }  
 { What do its wail - ings tell, On the ear steal - ing? } Seem they not thus to say,  
 2. { Earth is all van - i - ty, False as 'tis fleet - ing; }  
 { Grief is in all its joy, Smiles with tears meeting; } Youth's brightest hopes decay,

Loved ones have passed away? Ash - es with ash - es lay, List to its pealing.  
 Pass like morn's gems away, Too fair on earth to stay, Where all is fleeting.

3. When in their lonely bed,  
 Loved ones are lying;  
 When joyful wings are spread,  
 To heaven flying;  
 Would we to sin and pain,  
 Call back their souls again,  
 Weave round their hearts the chain  
 Severed in dying?

4. No, dearest Jesus, no;  
 To thee their Saviour,  
 Let their free spirits go,  
 Ransomed for ever:  
 Heirs of unending joy,  
 Theirs is the victory:  
 Thine let the glory be,  
 Now and for ever.

CHEERFUL.

1. U - nit - ed now to close the hour, When we a - while must part, A

2. 'Twas by his good - ness we were led With - in these fa - vored walls, And

CODA—LAST VERSE.

song of praise to God we'll pour, With melo - dy of heart. [A Father's blessing share.

every footstep here we tread, That goodness still re - calls.

3. O while we thus our time employ,  
 Permit us to improve  
 In Christian knowledge, and enjoy  
 The tokens of thy love.

4. In kindness, while we separate,  
 Regard our tender prayer,  
 And let us, as again we meet,  
 A Father's blessing share.

## CHILDREN'S PRAYER. L. M.

139

SLOW.

1. O Lord, be - hold, be - fore thy throne A band of chil - dren low - ly bend ;

2. Thou didst on earth the young re - ceive, And gen - tly fold them to thy breast ;

Thy face we seek, thy name we own, And pray that thou wilt be our Friend.

And say that such in heaven should live, For ev - er safe, for ev - er blest.

3. Thy Holy Spirit's aid impart,  
That he may teach us how to pray ;  
Make us sincere, and let each heart  
Delight to tread in wisdom's way.

4. Oh, let thy grace our souls renew,  
And seal a sense of pardon there,  
Teach us thy will to know and do,  
And let us all thine image bear.

TENOR.

1. Let us u - nite to bless the Lord, That we are taught to read his word,

2. While wicked boys and girls we meet, Breaking the Sab-bath in the street.

To walk in wis - dom's pleasant ways, And seek his grace and sing his praise.

Mis-spend-ing all that ho - ly day, In fool-ish talk and i - dle play;

3. We to thy sacred house of prayer,  
With gratitude would oft repair  
T' adore thy name, to seek thy face,  
And hear thy messages of grace.

4. The truth thy gospel, Lord, imparts,  
Apply with power to all our hearts;  
Whilst thou art calling, may we hear,  
And worship thee with holy fear.

ALLEGRO.

1. My God, thy boundless love I praise ; How bright on high its glories blaze ! How sweetly bloom below !

2. 'Tis love that paints the purple morn, And bids the clouds, in air upborne, Their genial drops dis-till ;

It streams from thine eternal throne ; Thro' heav'n its joys for ev-er run, And o'er the earth they flow.

In ev-ery ver-nal beam it glows, It breathes in every gale that blows, And glides in every rill.

3. But in thy word I see it shine  
 With grace and glories more divine,  
 Proclaiming sins forgiven ;  
 There Faith, bright cherub, points the way  
 To realms of everlasting day,  
 And opens all her heaven.

4. Then let the love that makes me blest,  
 With cheerful praise inspire my breast,  
 And ardent gratitude ;  
 And all my thoughts and passions tend  
 To thee, my Father and my Friend,  
 My soul's eternal good.

1. The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know; I feed in green pastures, safe  
2. Thro' the valley and sha - dow of death tho' I stray, Since thou art my Guardian, no

fold - ed I rest; He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow, Restores me when  
e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de - fend me, thy staff be my stay, No harm can be -

wandering, redeems when oppressed.  
- fall, with my Com - forter near.

3. In the midst of affliction my table is spread;  
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;  
With perfume and oil thou anointest my head;  
O, what shall I ask of thy providence more?

4. Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,  
Still follow my steps, till I meet thee above;  
I seek, by the path which my forefathers trod,  
Through the land of their sojourn, thy kingdom of love.



1. Come, let us now for - get our mirth, And think that we must die;  
 2. Our pleas - ures here will soon be past—Our bright - est joys de - cay;

3. Here sins and sor - rows we de - plore, With ma - ny cares dis - trest,

What are our best de - lights on earth, Com - pared with those on high!  
 But pleas - ures there for ev - er last, And can not fade a - way.

But there the mourn - ers weep no more, And there the wea - ry rest.

4. Our dearest friends, when death shall call  
 At once must hence depart;  
 But there we hope to meet them all,  
 And never, never part.

5. Then let us love and serve the Lord,  
 With all our youthful powers;  
 And we shall gain this great reward,  
 This glory shall be ours.

1. Je - sus, high in glo - ry, Lend a listening ear; When we bow be - fore thee,  
3. We are lit - tle chil - dren, Weak and apt to stray; Saviour, guide and keep us

In - fant prais - es hear. 2. Tho' thou art so ho - ly, Heaven's almighty King,  
In the heavenly way. 4. Save us, Lord, from sin - ning, Watch us day by day,

Thou wilt stoop to lis - ten, When thy praise we sing.  
Help us now to love thee, Take our sins a - way.

5. Then, when Jesus calls us  
To our heavenly home,  
We would gladly answer,  
"Saviour, Lord, we come."

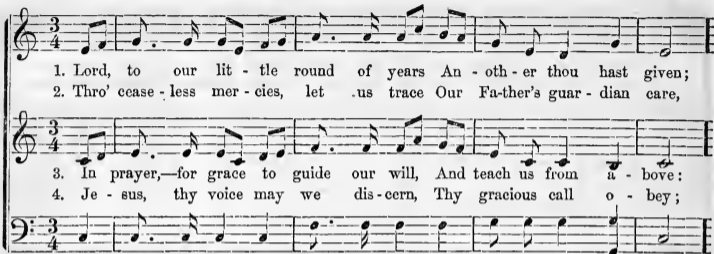
6. Jesus, high in glory,  
Lend a listening ear;  
When we bow before thee,  
Infant praises hear.

1. Soon as I heard my Fa - ther say, "Ye chil - dren, seek my grace,"  
 2. Let not thy face be hid from me, Nor frown my soul a - way;

3. Should friends and kin - dred, near and dear, Leave me to want or die,  
 My heart re - plied, with - out de - lay, "I'll seek my Fa - ther's face."  
 God of my life, I fly to thee In a dis - tress - ing day.  
 My God will make my life his care, And all my need sup - ply.

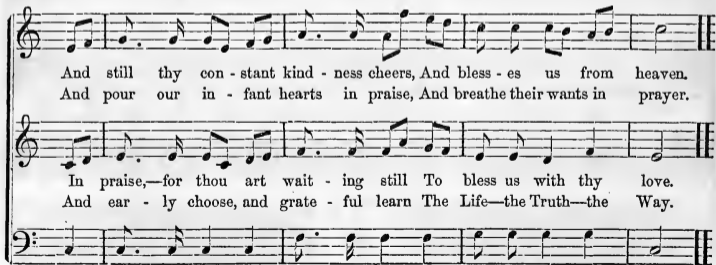
4. My fainting flesh had died with grief,  
 Had not my soul believed,  
 To see thy grace provide relief;  
 Nor was my hope deceived.

5. Wait on the Lord, ye trembling saints,  
 And keep your courage up;  
 He'll raise your spirit while it faints,  
 And far exceed your hope.



1. Lord, to our lit - tle round of years An - oth - er thou hast given;  
 2. Thro' cease - less mer - cies, let us trace Our Fa - ther's guar - dian care,

3. In prayer,—for grace to guide our will, And teach us from a - bove:  
 4. Je - sus, thy voice may we dis - cern, Thy gracious call o - bey;



And still thy con - stant kind - ness cheers, And bless - es us from heaven.  
 And pour our in - fant hearts in praise, And breathe their wants in prayer.

In praise,—for thou art wait - ing still To bless us with thy love.  
 And ear - ly choose, and grate - ful learn The Life—the Truth—the Way.

# AMSTERDAM. 7s & 6s.

Old German. 147

TENOR.

TENOR.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, calm my mind, And fit me to ap - proach my God;  
2. Hast thou im - part - ed to my soul A liv - ing spark of ho - ly fire?

3. A brighter faith and hope im - part, And let me now my Sa - viour see:  
Re - move each vain, each world - ly thought, And lead me to thy blest a - bode.  
O! kin - dle now the sa - cred flame, Make me to burn with pure de - sire.  
O! soothe and cheer my bur - dened heart, And bid my Spi - rit rest in thee.

*Closing School.*

1. Dismiss us with thy blessing, Lord,  
Help us to feed upon thy word;  
All that has been amiss forgive,  
And let thy truth within us live.

2. Though we are guilty, thou art good;  
Wash all our works in Jesus' blood;  
Give every fettered soul release,  
And bid us all depart in peace.

1. While thro' an - oth - er roll - ing year, The care of God we trace;

2. His mer - cy loads each pass - ing hour With some new mark of good;

What boun-ties of his hand have crowned Each mo - ment of its space!

And gives us as our wants re - turn, Our home, and clothes, and food.

3. Our lives, our health, and all we have,  
 Our parents and our friends,  
 Are all among the bounteous store  
 Of blessings that he sends.

4. Yet the rich treasures of his grace  
 Are better far than they;  
 O let us, from our inmost hearts,  
 For these best blessings pray.

MODERATO.

1. If you will turn a - way from sin, In child - hood's ear - ly day,  
 2. He'll show you all his matchless love, He'll make you heirs of light,

The Lord will make you pure with-in, And take your guilt a - way.  
 And give you grace, that you may prove Still faith - ful in his sight.

3. He'll lead you in the pleasant way  
 Of holiness and peace;  
 And guide you thus to endless day,  
 Where sin and sorrow cease.

4. O stay not in the road to death,  
 But to the Saviour come;  
 And, when you lose life's fleeting breath,  
 He'll send and take you home.



# THE STORM. 7s & 5s.

HASTINGS. 151

1. Look! the black cloud rises high, Now it spreads a - long the sky: See the quiv'ring

lightnings fly; Hark! the thunders roar. 2. Yet will I not shrink with fear,

When the thunder-crash I hear; Soon the rainbow will ap-pear, Soon the storm be o'er.

3. When the black cloud rises high,  
When it spreads along the sky;  
When the forked lightnings fly,  
And the thunders roar—

4. Never will I feel alarm,  
God can shield me from all harm;  
In the sunshine or the storm  
Him will I adore.

1. Let chil - dren bless the Sa - viour's name, And sing his won - drous grace;  
2. Tho' he was rich in heaven a - bove, From all e - ter - ni - ty;

3. The poor - est child is scarce so poor As Je - sus Christ be - came;

Who from the realms of glo - ry came, To save our sin - ful race,  
He left his great - ness, out of love For sin - ners such as we.

When, our sal - va - tion to pro - cure, He bore our sin and shame.

4. A manger for his cradle-bed  
Received him at his birth;  
He had not where to lay his head,  
Though Lord of heaven and earth.

5. Lord Jesus! while we sing thy grace,  
We love thee and adore;  
But when in heaven we see thy face,  
Our souls shall love thee more.

1. { Lord, I would own thy ten - der care, And all thy love to me; }  
 { The food I eat, the clothes I wear, Are all be - stowed by thee. }

2. 'Tis thou pre - serv - est me from death And dan - ger ev - ery hour; I

can not draw an - oth - er breath, Un - less thou give me power.

3. My health, and friends, and parents dear  
 To me by God are given;  
 I have not any blessing here,  
 But what is sent from heaven.

4. Such goodness, Lord, and constant care,  
 A child can ne'er repay;  
 But may it be my daily prayer  
 To love thee and obey.

LIVELY. Semi-Chorus.

1. Come, chil - dren, let us Je - sus praise, His ho - ly name a - dore; O  
 2. 'T was Je - sus who, the Lord of all, For us be - came so poor; 'T was

let us love him all our days, And praise him ever - more, And praise him, and praise him for -  
 Je - sus raised us from the fall, — O praise him ev - er - more, O praise him, O praise him for -

*Chorus. f*

ev - er - more,  
 evermore, for - evermore, for - ev - er, ev - er - more.  
 evermore, for - evermore, for - ev - er, ev - er - more.

3. 'T was Jesus who did bleed and die  
 When all our sins he bore;  
 'T is Jesus pleads for us on high, —  
 O praise him evermore.

4. 'T is Jesus, to prepare a place  
 For us, is gone before;  
 'T is Jesus bids us seek his face, —  
 O praise him evermore.

1. { How should our souls de - light to bless The God of truth and grace,  
Who crowns our la - bors with suc - cess A - mong the ris - ing race.  
D. C. E - merg - ing thence, be - hold a day Of glo - rious gos - pel light.

2. Num - bers of those who bur - ied lay In dark - est shades of night,

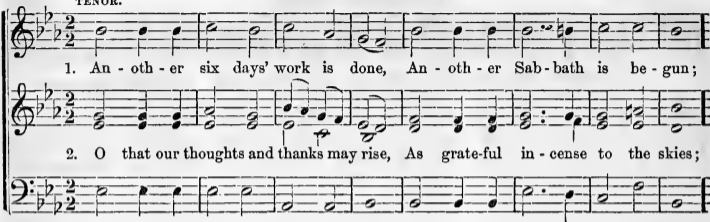
3. Their joyful tongues, employed to praise  
God's all-redeeming love,  
To him their sweet hosannas raise,  
While they his mercies prove.

4. God's word is made their rule and guide,  
They own their guilt and shame;  
And glory in Christ crucified,  
And magnify his name.

5. Not unto us, not unto us,  
Be praise and glory given,  
But unto him who bore the curse,  
The Lord of earth and heaven.

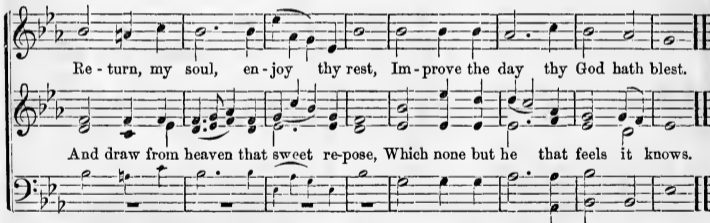
6. To him we all this tribute owe,  
Who fills a gracious throne;  
Since all the good that's done below,  
Is done by him alone.

TENOR.



1. An - oth - er six days' work is done, An - oth - er Sab - bath is be - gun;

2. O that our thoughts and thanks may rise, As grate - ful in - cense to the skies;



Re - turn, my soul, en - joy thy rest, Im - prove the day thy God hath blest.

And draw from heaven that sweet re - pose, Which none but he that feels it knows.

3. This heavenly calm within the breast,  
Is the dear pledge of glorious rest,  
Which for the church of God remains,  
The end of cares, the end of pains.

4. In holy duties, let the day  
In holy pleasures pass away;  
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend  
In hope of one that ne'er shall end!

1. I thank the good-ness and the grace Which on my birth have smiled,  
 2. I was not born, as thousands are, Where Je - sus is un - known,

The musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a time signature of 2/4. The middle staff is a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes.

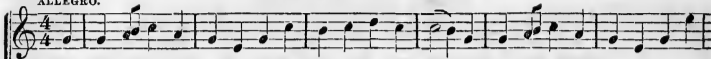
And made me, in these Christian days, A high - ly favored child.  
 And taught to pray a use - less prayer To blocks of wood or stone.

The musical notation continues with three staves, maintaining the same key signature and time signature as the previous section. The lyrics are placed below the corresponding staves.

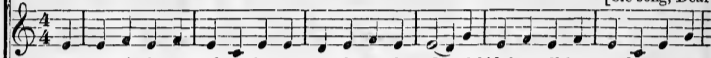
3. I was not born without a home,  
 Or in a broken shed;  
 A wretched outcast, taught to roam,  
 And steal my daily bread.

4. My God! I thank thee, who hast planned  
 A better lot for me;  
 And placed me in this happy land,  
 Where I may hear of thee.

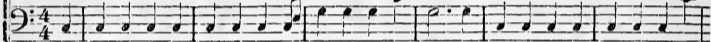
ALLEGRO.



1. Soon as my youthful lips can speak Their feeble prayer to thee, O let my heart thy favor seek ; Dear  
2. In all life's following years, my tongue Tuned to thy praise shall be ; And this the expressive hum-  
[ble song, Dear



3. From every sin that wounds the heart, May I be taught to flee ; O bid them all from me depart, Dear




Lord, remember me, Re-mem-ber me, Re-mem-ber me, Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me.  
Lord, remember me, Re-mem-ber me, Re-mem-ber me Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me.



Lord, remember me, Re-mem-ber me, Re-mem-ber me, Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me.



4. When, with life's heavy load opprest,  
I bend the trembling knee ;  
Then give my suffering spirit rest,  
Dear Lord, remember me.

5. O let me, on the bed of death,  
Thy great salvation see ;  
And cry, with my expiring breath,  
Dear Lord, remember me.



ROLLO. C. M. Double.

English Theme. 159

METRICAL CHANT.

1. I sing the mighty power of God That made the mountains rise; That spread the flowing  
 2. I sing the goodness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food; He formed the creatures

seas a-broad, And built the lof - ty skies. I sing the wis - dom that ordained The  
 by his word, And then pronounced them good. There's not a plant or flower be - low But

sun to rule the day; The moon shines full at his command, And all the stars o - bey.  
 makes thy glo - ries known; And clouds a - rise, and tempests blow, By or - der from thy throne.

TENOR.

1. Come, dearest Lord, who reign'st a - bove, And draw me with the cords of love,

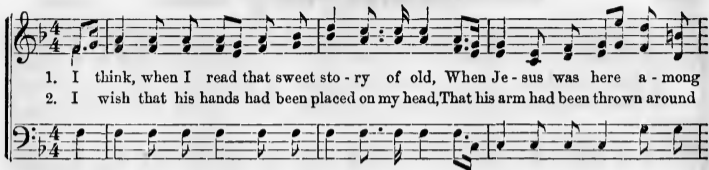
2. Sweet are the ti - dings, free the grace It brings to our a - pos - tate race:

And while the gos - pel does a - bound, O! may I know the joy - ful sound!

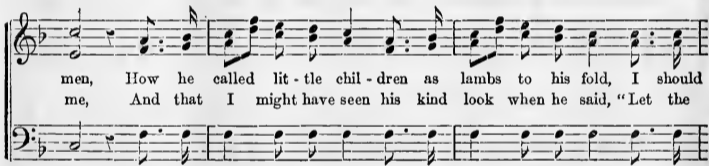
It spreads a heaven-ly light a - round; O! may I know the joy - ful sound!

3. The gospel bids the sin-sick soul  
 Look up to Jesus and be whole;  
 In him we peace and pardon found;  
 O! may I know the joyful sound!

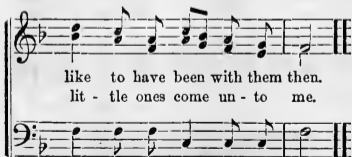
4. It stems the tide of swelling grief,  
 Affords the needy sure relief;  
 Releases those by Satan bound;  
 O! may I know the joyful sound!



1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was here a - mong  
2. I wish that his hands had been placed on my head, That his arm had been thrown around



men, How he called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to his fold, I should  
me, And that I might have seen his kind look when he said, "Let the



like to have been with them then.  
lit - tle ones come un - to me.

3. Yet still to his footstool in prayer I may go,  
And ask for a share in his love;  
And if I thus earnestly seek him below,  
I shall see him and hear him above;

4. In that beautiful place he is gone to prepare,  
For all who are washed and forgiven;  
And many dear children are gathering there,  
"For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

1. From Greenland's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's co - ral strand, Where  
 2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle; Though

3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high, Shall

Afric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their golden sand; From many an an - cient  
 ev - ery prospect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile: In vain with lav - ish

we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny? Sal - va - tion! O sal -

riv - er, From many a palm - y plain, They call us to de -  
 kind - ness The gifts of God are strown; The hea - then in his  
 - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim, Till earth's re - mot - est

- liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.  
 blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.  
 na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name!

## 4.

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

TENOR.

1. Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love; But there's a no - bler rest a - bove:

2. There languor shall no more op - press; The heart shall feel no more dis - tress;

Thy servants to that rest as - pire With ar - dent hope and strong de - sire.

No groans shall min - gle with the songs That dwell up - on im - mor - tal tongues.

3. No gloomy cares shall there annoy,  
 No conscious guilt disturb our joy;  
 But every doubt and fear shall cease,  
 And perfect love give perfect peace.

4. When shall that glorious day begin,  
 Beyond the reach of death and sin;  
 Whose sun shall never more decline,  
 But with unfading lustre shine!

1. Blest is the man, whose heart ex - pands At melt - ing pit - y's call,  
 2. Chil - dren our kind pro - tec - tion claim, And God will well ap - prove,

3. Be ours the bliss in wis - dom's way To guide un - tu - tored youth,

And the rich bless - ings of whose hands Like heav - enly man - na fall.  
 When in - fants learn to lisp his name, And their Cre - a - tor love.

And lead the mind, that went a - stray, To vir - tue and to truth.

4. Delightful work! young souls to win,  
 And turn the rising race,  
 From the deceitful paths of sin,  
 To seek redeeming grace.

5. Almighty God, thy influence shed  
 To aid this good design:  
 The honors of thy name be spread,  
 And all the glory thine.

1. Say, sin - ner, hath a voice with - in Oft whispered to thy se - cret soul,  
2. Hath something met thee in the path Of world-li - ness and van - i - ty,

Urged thee to leave the ways of sin, And yield thy heart to God's con - trol?  
And point-ed to the com - ing wrath, And warned thee from that wrath to flee?

3. Sinner, it was a heavenly voice,  
It was the Spirit's gracious call;  
It bade thee make the better choice,  
And haste to seek in Christ thine all.
4. Spurn not the call to life and light,  
Regard in time the warning kind;  
That call thou mayst not always slight,  
And yet the gate of mercy find.

5. God's Spirit will not always strive  
With hardened, self-destroying man;  
Ye who persist his love to grieve,  
May never hear his voice again.
6. Sinner, perhaps this very day  
Thy last accepted time may be;  
O! shouldst thou grieve him now away,  
Then hope may never beam on thee.



TENDERLY.

1. O that I knew the se - cret place Where I might find my God; I'd  
 2. I'd tell him how my sins a - rise, What sor - rows I sus - tain; How  
 3. He knows what ar - gu - ments I'd take To wres - tle with my God; I'd

FINAL STANZA.

spread my wants before his face, And pour my woes a - broad. [To spread thy sorrows there,  
 grace decays, and com - fort dies, And leaves my heart in pain.  
 plead for his own mer - cy's sake, And for my Sa - viour's blood.

4. My God will pity my complaints,  
 And heal my broken bones;  
 He knows the meaning of his saints,  
 The language of their groans.

5. Arise, my soul, from deep distress,  
 And banish every fear;  
 He calls thee to his throne of grace,  
 To spread thy sorrows there.

TENOR.

1. Lord, I as - cribe it to thy grace, And not to chance as ma - ny do,

2. What would the an - cient Jew - ish kings And Jew - ish pro-phets once have given,

That I was born of Chris-tian race, And not a hea - then or a Jew.

Could they have heard those glorious things, Which Christ revealed and brought from heaven!

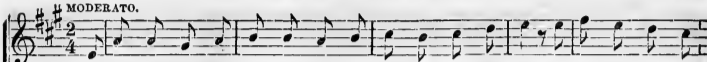
3. How glad the heathen would have been,  
That worshipped idols, wood, and stone,  
If they the book of God had seen,  
Or Jesus and his gospel known!

4. Then, if this gospel I refuse,  
How shall I e'er lift up mine eyes?  
For all the Gentiles and the Jews  
Against me will in judgment rise.

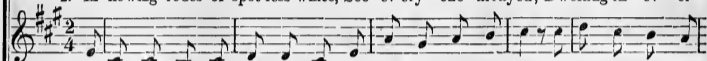
School & Hulsebrook Sing  
English an by 1841

# CHILDREN IN HEAVEN. H. E. MATTHEWS. Arranged. 169

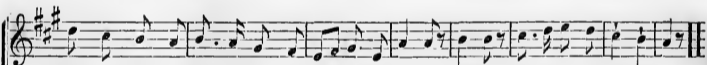
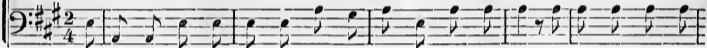
MODERATO.



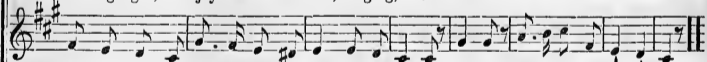
1. Around the throne of God in heaven, Thousands of children stand; Children whose sins are  
2. In flowing robes of spot-less white, See ev-ery one arrayed; Dwelling in ev - er -



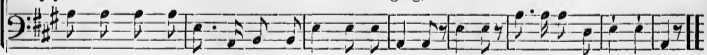
3. What bro't them to that world above? That heaven so bright and fair, Where all is peace, and



all forgiven, A ho - ly, hap - py band, Singing glory, glory, glo-ry be to God on high.  
- last - ing light, And joys that never fade, Singing, &c.



joy, and love: How came those children there? Singing, &c.



4. Because the Saviour shed his blood  
To wash away their sin:  
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,  
Behold them white and clean!  
Singing, &c.

5. On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,  
On earth they loved his name;  
So now they see his blessed face,  
And stand before the Lamb,  
Singing, &c.

LIVELY, BUT GENTLE.

1. Sweet is the task, O Lord, Thy glo - rious acts to sing,

2. Sweet, at the dawn - ing hour, Thy bound - less love to tell;

To praise thy name, and hear thy word, And grate - ful offerings bring:

And when the night - wind shuts the flower, Still on the theme to dwell.

3. Sweet, on this day of rest,  
 To join in heart and voice,  
 With those who love and serve thee best,  
 And in thy name rejoice.

4. To songs of praise and joy  
 Be every Sabbath given,  
 That such may be our best employ  
 Eternally in heaven.

# HAMBURG. L. M.

171

TENOR.

*Arranged from a Gregorian Chant, by* LOWELL MASON.

1. Where shall I be when I shall go From this vain world of care and woe?

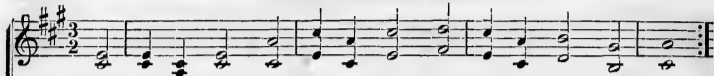
2. Yet heaven must be a world of bliss, Where God himself for ever is;

None ever have returned to tell The joys of heaven, or pains of hell.

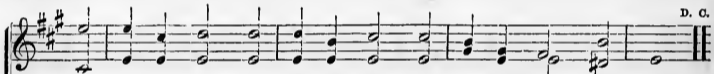
Where saints around his throne adore, And never sin nor suffer more.

3. And hell's a state of endless woe,  
Where unrepenting sinners go;  
Though none that seek the Saviour's grace  
Shall ever see that dreadful place.

4. O let me, then, at once apply  
To Him who did for sinners die;  
And this shall be my great reward,  
To dwell for ever with the Lord.



1. { Can a - ny one be - gin too soon, In ear - ly years, to know }  
 { That heavenly Friend, whose steps at - tend 'Mid earth - ly weal or woe? }  
 D. C. 'T is not too soon, when wrong is done, To seek for grace on high.



D. C.

'T is not too soon, when life's be - gun, To sick - en and to die;



2. 'T is not too soon, when sin is known,  
 To wish to be forgiven;  
 'T is not too soon to sigh and moan,  
 And lift the eyes to heaven.  
 'T is not too soon our guilt to own,  
 In tender, humble prayer;  
 'T is not too soon, when we're undone,  
 To trust a Saviour's care.

3. 'T is not too soon the path to shun,  
 That leads the soul astray;  
 'T is not too soon the race to run,  
 Along the heavenly way.  
 'T is not too soon, in childhood's noon,  
 To put our trust in God;  
 'T is not too soon for any one  
 'T escape the downward road.

1. Ma - ny voi - ces seem to say, "Hith - er, chil - dren—here's the way;  
Haste a - long, and no - thing fear; Ev - ery pleas - ant thing is here!"

*Allurements of Sin.*

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>1. Many voices seem to say,<br/>"Hither, children—here's the way;<br/>Haste along, and nothing fear,<br/>Every pleasant thing is here!"</p> <p>2. Yes—but whither would ye lead?<br/>Is it happiness indeed?<br/>Or a little shining show,<br/>Leading down to death and woe?</p> <p>3. We were made for better things;<br/>High as heaven our nature springs;<br/>Like the lark that upward flies,<br/>We were made to seek the skies.</p> | <p>4. We were made to love and fear<br/>That great God who placed us here;<br/>Made to study and fulfill<br/>All his good and holy will.</p> <p>5. We were made to work awhile,<br/>Cheerful at our work to smile;<br/>Thinking, as we labor thus,<br/>Of the heaven prepared for us.</p> <p>6. So, a pleasant path we'll tread,<br/>By the hand of Jesus led;<br/>Till, from sin and sorrow freed,<br/>Ours is happiness indeed!</p> |
|--|---|

1. Come, let us join the hosts a - bove, Now in our youth - ful days;

2. His Ma - jes - ty will not des - pise The day of fee - ble things;

Re - mem - ber our Cre - a - tor's love, And lisp our Fa - ther's praise.

Grate - ful the songs of chil - dren rise, And please the King of kings.

3. He loves to be remembered thus,  
And honored for his grace;  
Out of the mouths of babes like us  
His wisdom calls forth praise.

4. Glory to God, and praise, and power,  
Honor and thanks be given;  
Children and cherubim adore  
The Lord of earth and heaven.



1. Let children young, with joy - ous tongue, Lift up the notes of praise; To  
 2. He bids them come, nor long - er roam Where youthful fol - ly lies; But

Christ the Lord, by heaven adored, Their loud ho - san - nas raise. Ho - san - nas, ho -  
 seek his love, who dwells above, Where loud ho - san - nas rise. Ho - san - nas, ho -

Coda.

- san - nas, Their loud ho - san - nas raise.  
 - san - nas, Where loud ho - san - nas rise.

3. They who believe shall grace receive,  
 And in his presence dwell,  
 Shall sing in heaven of sins forgiven,  
 And loud hosannas swell.  
 Hosannas, &c.
4. Ye children, now to Jesus bow,  
 Your Saviour and your King;  
 Seek here below his love to know,  
 And loud hosannas sing.  
 Hosannas, &c.

1. Oh come, let us sing! Our youth-ful hearts now swell-ing, To  
 2. The full notes pro-long, Our fes-tal cel-e-brat-ing, We

3. Oh swell, swell the song, His prais-es oft re-peat-ing, His

God a-bove, a God of love—Oh come, let us sing! Our joy-ful spi-rits  
 hail the day with cheerful lay, And full notes pro-long. Both cheer-ful youth and

Son he gave our souls to save—Oh swell, swell the song. The humble heart's de-

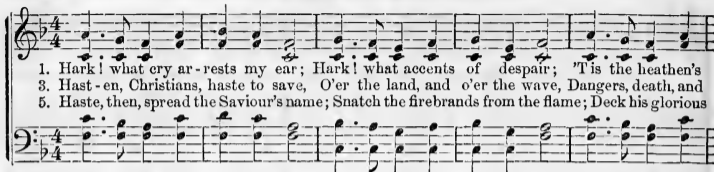
glad and free, With high e - mo - tions rise to thee, In heaven - ly  
sil - very age, And child - hood pure, the gay, the sage, These thrill - ing

- vo - tion bring, Whence gush - ing streams of love do spring, And make the

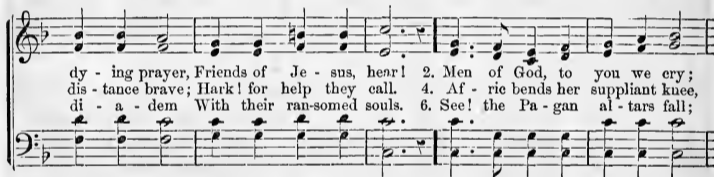
mel - o - dy, Oh come, let us sing!  
scenes en - gage, Full notes to pro - long.

wel - kin ring With sweet, swelling 'song,

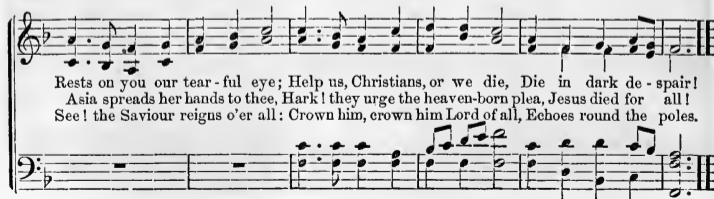
4. We'll chant, chant his praise—  
Our lofty strains now blending :  
A tribute bring to Christ our King,  
And chant, chant his praise!  
Our Saviour, Prince, was crucified,  
"Tis finished," then he meckly cried,  
And bowed his head and died—  
Then chant, chant his praise!
5. All full chorus join,  
To Jesus condescending  
To bless our race with heavenly grace,  
All full chorus join!  
To God, whose mercy on us smiled,  
And Holy Spirit, reconciled  
By Christ, the meek and mild,  
All full chorus join!



1. Hark! what cry ar-rests my ear; Hark! what accents of despair; 'Tis the heathen's  
3. Hast-en, Christians, haste to save, O'er the land, and o'er the wave, Dangers, death, and  
5. Haste, then, spread the Saviour's name; Snatch the firebrands from the flame; Deck his glorious



dy - ing prayer, Friends of Je - sus, hear! 2. Men of God, to you we cry;  
dis - tance brave; Hark! for help they call. 4. Af - ric bends her suppliant knee,  
di - a - dem With their ran-somed souls. 6. See! the Pa - gan al - tars fall;



Rests on you our tear - ful eye; Help us, Christians, or we die, Die in dark de - spair!  
Asia spreads her hands to thee, Hark! they urge the heaven-born plea, Jesus died for all!  
See! the Saviour reigns o'er all: Crown him, crown him Lord of all, Echoes round the poles.

1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav - en - ly frame;

2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord?

The musical notation consists of three staves: a treble clef staff with a melody line, a middle staff with a two-part harmony, and a bass clef staff with a bass line. The time signature is 2/2. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The first two verses are written below the first two staves.

A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb.

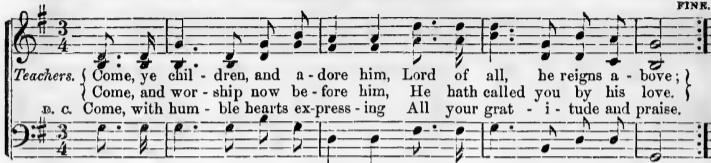
Where is the soul - re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and his word?

The musical notation continues with three staves. The third and fourth verses are written below the first two staves of this section.

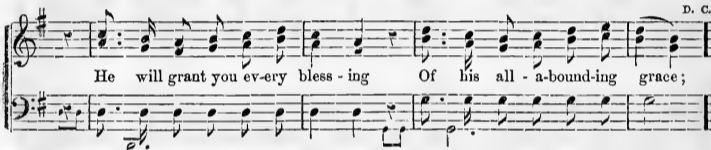
3. What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!  
How sweet their memory still!  
But they have left an aching void  
The world can never fill.

4. Return, O holy Dove, return,  
Sweet messenger of rest!  
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,  
And drove thee from my breast.

\* Called FRENCH in the Scottish collections.



Teachers. { Come, ye chil - dren, and a - dore him, Lord of all, he reigns a - bove; }  
 { Come, and wor - ship now be - fore him, He hath called you by his love. }  
 D. C. Come, with hum - ble hearts ex - press - ing All your grat - i - tude and praise.



He will grant you ev - ery bless - ing Of his all - a - bound - ing grace;  
 D. C.

*Child'n.* On this holy day of gladness,  
 We will join in praises meet  
 Every bosom free from sadness—  
 All with happiness replete.  
 Oh! to feel the love of Jesus!  
 Oh! to know that from above  
 Still our heavenly Father sees us  
 With an eye of tender love.

*Teach's.* Dearest children, now adore him;  
 Swell aloud the joyful strain:  
 Let the nations bow before him—  
 Echo back the notes again.  
 While he will accept the praises,  
 E'en from every heart and tongue,  
 Those to him an infant raises,  
 Still are sweetest of the song.

*Child'n.* Lord of all, our hearts' oblation  
 Now ascends to thee alone;  
 We would come, with all the nation,  
 Now to worship at the throne.  
 Teachers! will you join the chorus?  
 Join in hymning forth his praise,  
 Who, for our redemption, shows us  
 All the riches of his grace.

*Both.* Praise to thee, O Lord, for ever!  
 Gladly now we all unite;  
 Praise to thee, O God! the giver,  
 Blessed Lord of life and light!  
 Ransomed nation, spread the story:  
 Rescued people, ne'er give o'er;  
 All his grace and all his glory  
 Oh! proclaim for evermore!

1. To thy tem - ple I re - pair; Lord, I love to wor - ship there;  
 2. While the prayers of saints as - cend, God of love, to mine at - tend;

3. While I hear - ken to thy law, Fill my soul with hum - ble awe;  
 While thy glo - rious praise is sung, Touch my lips, un - loose my tongue.  
 Hear me, for thy Spi - rit pleads; Hear, for Je - sus in - ter - cedes.  
 May thy gos - pel bring to me Life and im - mor - tal - i - ty.

4. While thy ministers proclaim  
 Peace and pardon in thy name,  
 Through their voice, by faith, may I  
 Hear thee speaking from on high.

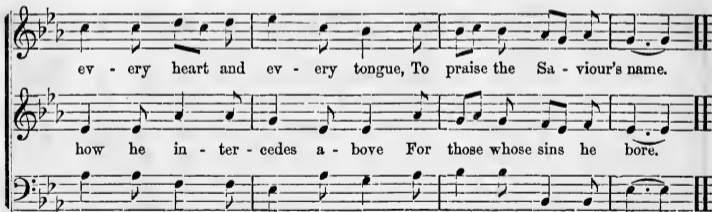
5. From thy house when I return,  
 May my heart within me burn;  
 And at evening let me say,  
 "I have walked with God to-day."

ESPRESSIVO.



1. A - wake, and sing the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb; Wake,

2. Sing of his dy - ing love, Sing of his ris - ing power; Sing



ev - ery heart and ev - ery tongue, To praise the Sa - viour's name.

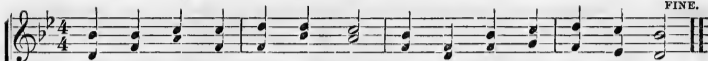
how he in - ter - cedes a - bove For those whose sins he bore.

3. Sing on your heavenly way,  
Ye ransomed sinners, sing;  
Sing on, rejoicing every day  
In Christ, th' eternal King.

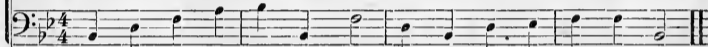
4. Soon shall we hear him say,  
"Ye blessed children, come!"  
Soon will he call us hence away,  
And take his wanderers home.



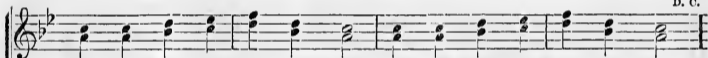
FINE.



1. On the beams of ear - ly morn, Now an - oth - er week ap - pears;  
 D. C. Time, as speeds his flight a - way Brings a - gain the Sab - bath - day.
2. Grant me, Lord, a miud pre - pared, That may make its bless - ings mine.  
 D. C. When they hailed, up - on their way, The re turn - ing Sab - bath - day.



D. C.



While the last, in dis - tance borne, Rests with my de - part - ed years,  
 Such as once of old were shared By the saints, in joys di - vine,



3. While I take my weekly place  
 In the house of praise and prayer,  
 May the visits of thy grace  
 Sweetly prove thy presence there;  
 Blessed, may I humbly say,  
 Is to me the Sabbath-day.

4. And, when days and years are past,  
 Times and seasons known no more,  
 Saviour, may I share at last,  
 Thro' the blood which thou didst pour,  
 In a house not made of clay,  
 Heaven's eternal Sabbath-day.

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall; Bring  
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall; Hail  
 3. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The wormwood and the gall; Go,

forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all: Bring forth the roy - al  
 him, who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all; Hail him, who saves you  
 spread your triumphs at his feet, And crown him Lord of all; Go, spread your triumphs

di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.  
 by his grace, And crown him Lord of all.  
 at his feet, Aud crown him Lord of all.

4. Let every kindred, every tribe  
 On this terrestrial ball,  
 To him all majesty ascribe,  
 And crown him Lord of all.

5. O that, with yonder sacred throng,  
 We at his feet may fall;  
 We'll join the everlasting song,  
 And crown him Lord of all.

1. Je - sus Christ, my Lord and Saviour, Once be - came a child like me:

2. All my na - ture is un - ho - ly, Pride and pas - sion dwell with - in;

Oh, that in my whole be - haviour, He my pat - tern still may be!

But the Lord was meek and low - ly, And was nev - er known to sin.

3. I am often vainly trying  
Some new pleasure to possess  
He was always self-denying,  
Patient in his worst distress.

4. Lord, assist a feeble creature;  
Guide me by the word of truth;  
Condescend to be my teacher,  
Through my childhood and my youth.

1. When my cries as - cend to thee, Hear, Je - ho - vah, from a - far ;

2. When thou bad'st me seek thy face, Quick - ly did my heart re - ply,

Let thy ten - der mer - cies be Still pro - pi - tious to my prayer.

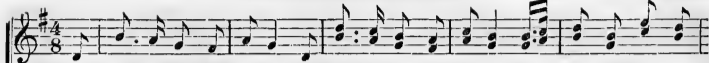
Rest - ing on thy word of grace, "Thee I'll seek, O Lord most high!"

3. Should the world deceitful prove,  
 When no more its help I share ;  
 Though decayed a mother's love,  
 Though withdrawn a father's care ;—

4. Then Jehovah's guardian eye  
 Shall my orphan state defend,  
 Shall a parent's place supply,  
 He my Guardian, Father, Friend !

# THE SABBATH SCHOOL.

D. P. H. Oct. 1. 187

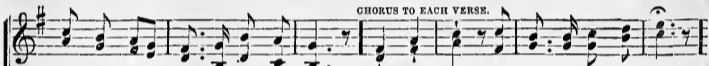


1. The Sabbath morn is breaking, The Sabbath bells are waking, Our homes with joy for -
2. How joy - ful is the meeting, Each oth - er kind - ly greeting, Sweet hymns of praise re -
3. 'T is here we join in singing, The songs of love re - deem - ing, Our lit - tle offerings
4. Our teachers we'll re - member ; Ten thousand thanks we render For thoughts of us so

ACCOMP.

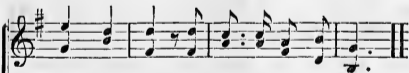
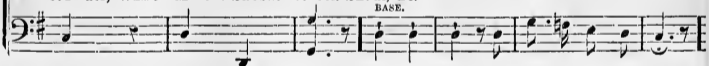


CHORUS TO EACH VERSE.

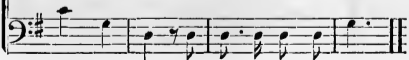


- saking, To join the Sabbath-school. Shout, shout, shout, we hail the Sabbath-school.
- peating, While in the Sabbath-school. Shout, &c.
- bringing, Ho - san - nas to our King. Shout, &c.
- ten - der, While in the Sabbath-school. Shout, &c.

BASE.



Shout, shout, shout, we hail the Sabbath-school.



5. But ah! life's sunny morning,  
With all its sweets adorning,  
Like early blossoms falling,  
Will soon have passed away.
6. Then may we all remember  
To strive our hearts to render,  
While now so young and tender,  
To Christ our heavenly King.

TENOR.

1. Come, let our voices raise A song of grateful praise, And thankful love; Let each a  
2. The gospel's sacred page Re - veals to every age Sal - va - tion free. Oh, send the

3. Ac - cept our offerings, Lord, To spread thy truth abroad, Our labors own! At length, at  
tribute bring, Let all a-wake and sing, Praise to our heavenly King, Who dwells a-bove.  
joy-ful sound! And let it ech-o round, Till praises loud resound, O God, to thee!

thy right hand May we to-gether stand, And with the an-gel-baud Surround thy throne.

1. What a strange and wondrous sto - ry From the book of God is read;  
2. How he left his throne in heav - en, Here to suf - fer, bleed, and die;

How the Lord of life and glo - ry Had not where to lay his head!  
That my soul might be for - giv - en, And as - cend to God on high!

3. If I worship God who gave me  
Life, and health, and all things here;  
Should not he who died to save me  
To my soul be very dear?

4. Jesus Christ, my Lord and Saviour,  
Let me not ungrateful be;  
Let my words and my behaviour  
Prove I love and honor thee.

5. Father, let thy Holy Spirit  
Still reveal a Saviour's love,  
And prepare me to inherit  
Glory where he reigns above.

6. There with saints and angels dwelling,  
May I that great love proclaim,  
And with them be ever telling  
All the wonders of his name.

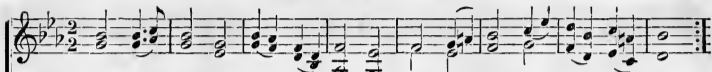
ALLEGRETTO.

1. When, his sal - va - tion bringing, To Zi - on Je - sus came, The children all stood  
 2. And since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for children still; Tho' now as King he  
 3. For should we fail pro - claiming Our great Redeemer's praise; The stones, our silence

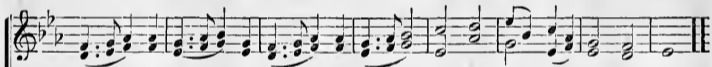
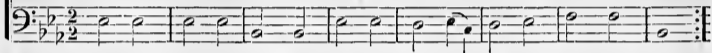
sing - ing Ho - san - na to his name. Nor did their zeal of - fend him, But  
 reign - eth On Zi - on's heavenly hill; We'll flock a - round his ban - ner, Who  
 sham - ing, Might well ho - san - na raise. But shall we on - ly ren - der The

as he rode a - long, He let them still at - tend him, And smiled to hear their song.  
 sits up - on the throne; And cry aloud, "Ho - san - na To Da - vid's roy - al Son."  
 tribute of our words? No! while our hearts are tender, They, too, shall be the Lord's.

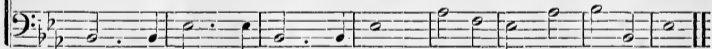




1. { Je - sus wept! these tears are o - ver, But his heart is still the same; }  
 { Kins - man, Friend, and el - der Brother, Is his ev - er - last - ing name. }
2. { When the pangs of tri - al seize us, When the waves of sor - row roll, }  
 { I will lay my head on Je - sus, Pil - low of the troubled soul; }



Sa - viour, who can love like thee, Gra - cious one of Be - tha - ny?  
 Sure - ly, none can feel like thee, Weeping one of Be - tha - ny!



3. Jesus wept!—and still in glory  
 He can mark each mourner's tear,  
 Loving to retrace the story  
 Of the hearts he solaced here.  
 Lord, when I am called to die,  
 Let me think of Bethany!

4. Jesus wept!—that tear of sorrow  
 Is a legacy of love,  
 Yesterday, to-day, to-morrow,  
 He the same doth ever prove.  
 Thou art all in all to me,  
 Living one of Bethany!

1. If Je - sus Christ was sent To save us from our sin, And  
 2. He says he loves to see A bro - ken - heart - ed one; He

kind - ly teach us to re - pent, We should at once be - gin.  
 loves that sin - ners such as we Should mourn for what we've done.

3. 'Tis not enough to say  
 We're sorry and repent,  
 Yet still go on from day to day  
 Just as we always went.
4. Repentance is, to leave  
 The sins we loved before,  
 And show that we in earnest grieve,  
 By doing so no more.

5. Lord, make us thus sincere,  
 To watch as well as pray:  
 However small, however dear,  
 Take all our sins away.
6. And since the Saviour came  
 To make us turn from sin,  
 With holy grief, and humble shame,  
 May we at once begin.

CHANT-LIKE.

1. Blest are the souls who hear and know The gos - pel's joy - ful sound: Peace

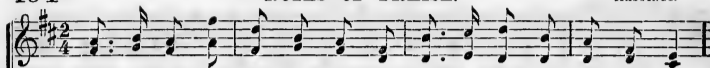
shall attend the path they go, And light their steps surround, And light their steps surround.

*The blessed Gospel.*

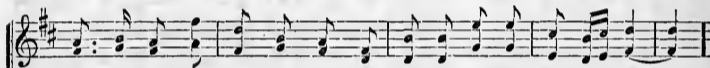
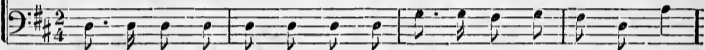
1. BLEST are the souls who hear and know  
The gospel's joyful sound;  
Peace shall attend the path they go,  
And light their steps surround.
2. Their joy shall bear their spirits up,  
Through their Redeemer's name;  
His righteousness exalts their hope,  
And fills their foes with shame.
3. The Lord, our glory and defence,  
Strength and salvation gives;  
Israel, thy King for ever reigns,  
Thy God for ever lives.

*Reflection on leaving School.*

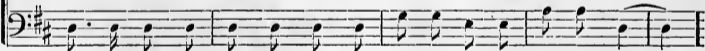
1. AND now another hour is past,  
Of kind instruction given:  
And this, perhaps, may be the last  
On this side hell or heaven.
2. And is it so? How dread the thought,  
And yet indeed how true!  
If I could feel it as I ought,  
This day, what should I do?
3. O surely prize it more and more,  
And pray that God would give  
A death of gain, if life be o'er,  
And blessing, if I live.



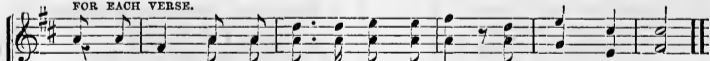
1. Je - sus, hail, en-throned in glo - ry, There for ev - er to a - bide;
2. There for sin - ners thou art plead-ing, There thou dost our place pre - pare;
3. Wor - ship, hon - or, power and bless-ing, Thou art wor - thy to re - ceive;



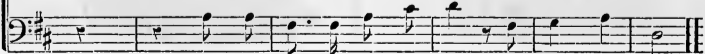
All the heavenly hosts a - dore thee, Seat-ed at thy Fa - ther's side.  
 Ev - er for us in - ter - ced - ing, Till in glo - ry we ap - pear.  
 Loud - est prais - es, with - out ceas - ing, Meet it is for us to give.



## FOR EACH VERSE.



Notes of praise, Notes of praise To heaven we raise, To heaven we raise.



FINE.

1. { We have met in peace to - geth - er, In this house of God a - gain: }  
 { Con - stant friends have led us hith - er, Here to chant the sol - emn strain: }  
 d. c. Like the Spi - rit of sal - va - tion, Comes with glad - ness on its wing.

D. C.

Here to breathe our a - do - ra - tion, While the balm - y breeze of spring,

2. And, while nature glows with beauty,  
 While the fields are rich in flowers,  
 Shall our hearts neglect their duty,  
 Shall our souls abuse their powers ?  
 Shall not all our hopes ascending,  
 Point us to a home above,  
 Where, in glory never ending,  
 He who made us smiles in love ?
3. There no autumn-tempests gather ;  
 There no friends lament the dead ;  
 And on fields that never wither,  
 Fadeless rays of light are shed :

- There, with bright immortal roses,  
 Angels wreath their harps of gold,  
 And each ransomed soul reposes  
 'Midst a scene of bliss untold.
4. We have met, and time is flying,  
 We shall part—and still his wing,  
 Sweeping o'er the dead and dying,  
 Will the changeful seasons bring ;  
 Let us, while our hearts are lightest,  
 In our fresh and early years,  
 Turn to Him, whose smile is brightest,  
 And whose grace will calm our fears.

1. { Why, dear chil - dren, should you love Your earth - ly pa - rents so? }  
 { Why should you o - be - dient prove In what you're called to do? }  
 2. { But your fa - ther God, in heaven, Is kind - er far than they, }  
 { All good things by Him are given, And Him you should o - bey: }

"Tis be - cause they are so kind; "Tis be - cause they are so wise;  
 He is wise as well as great, You should love Him most of all:

"Tis be - cause they're so in - - clined To give you good ad - vice.  
 He'll re - gard your low es - - tate, And hear - ken when you call.

THE DESIRE. 8s & 7s. Double.

HASTINGS. 197

1. { Come, thou long ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set thy peo - ple free; }  
 { From our fears and sins re - lease us, Let us find our rest in thee. }  
 2. { Born, thy peo - ple to de - liv - er; Born a child, and yet a King; }  
 { Born to reign in us for - ev - er, Now thy pre - cious king - dom bring; }

Is - rael's Strength and Con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the saints thou art;  
 By thine own e - ter - nal Spi - rit, Rule in all our hearts a - lone;

Dear De - sire of ev - ery na - tion, Joy of ev - ery long - ing heart.  
 By thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to thy glo - rious throne.

MODERATO.

1. When his sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,  
 2. And since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for chil - dren still,  
 3. For should we fail pro - claim - ing Our great Re - deem - er's praise,

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a 2/2 time signature, containing the melody. The middle staff is an alto clef with a 2/2 time signature, containing the accompaniment. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a 2/2 time signature, also containing the accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the top staff.

The chil - dren all stood sing - ing, Ho - san - na to his name.  
 Though now as King he reign - eth On Zi - on's heaven - ly hill,  
 The stones, our si - lence sham - ing, Might well ho - san - nas raise.

The second system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a 2/2 time signature, containing the melody. The middle staff is an alto clef with a 2/2 time signature, containing the accompaniment. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a 2/2 time signature, also containing the accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the top staff.



Nor did their zeal of - fend him; But as he rode a - long,  
We'll flock a - round his ban - ner, Who sits up - on the throne;

But shall we on - ly ren - der The tri - bute of our words?

The musical score for the first system consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a melody line. The middle staff is a treble clef with a chordal accompaniment. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a bass line. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

He let them still at - tend him, And smiled to hear their song.  
And ery a - loud, "Ho - san - na To Da - vid's roy - al Son."

No; while our hearts are ten - der, They, too, shall be the Lord's.

The musical score for the second system consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a melody line. The middle staff is a treble clef with a chordal accompaniment. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a bass line. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

1. Here we suf-fer grief and pain, Here we meet to part again, In heaven we part no  
 2. All who love the Lord be-low, When they die to heaven will go, And sing with saints a -  
 3. Lit - tle chil-dren will be there, Who have sought the Lord by prayer, From every Sunday -  
 4. Teachers, too, shall meet a - bove, And our Pastors, whom we love, Shall meet to part no

CHORUS.

more. O! that will be joy - ful! joy - ful, joy-ful, joy - ful! O! that will be joy - ful!  
 - bove, O! &c. joy - - - - - ful!  
 school. O! &c.  
 more. O! &c.

When we meet to part no more.

5. O! how happy we shall be!  
 For our Saviour we shall see,  
 Exalted on his throne.  
 O! that will be joyful! &c.
6. There we all shall sing with joy,  
 And eternity employ  
 In praising Christ the Lord.  
 O! that will be joyful; &c.

1. Grace!—'t is a charm-ing sound! Har-mo-nious to the ear! Heaven  
 2. Grace first con-trived the way To save re-bel-lious man; And

with the e-cho shall re-sound, And all the earth shall hear.  
 all the steps that grace dis-play Which drew the won-drous plan.  
 shall re-sound, And all the earth shall hear.

3. Grace first inscribed my name  
 In God's eternal book;  
 'T was grace that gave me to the Lamb,  
 Who all my sorrows took.
4. Grace led my roving feet  
 To tread the heavenly road:  
 And new supplies each hour I meet,  
 While pressing on to God.

5. Grace taught my soul to pray,  
 And made my eyes o'erflow:  
 'T was grace that kept me to this day,  
 And will not let me go.
6. Grace all the work shall crown,  
 Through everlasting days:  
 It lays in heaven the topmost stone,  
 And well deserves the praise.

TENOR.

1. Lord, re - new my sin - ful heart, Make me teach - a - ble and mild!  
 d. c. From dis - trust and en - vy free, Pleased with all that pleas - es thee.

2. What thou shalt to - day pro - vide, Let me as thy child re - ceive;  
 d. c. 'Tis e - nough that I shall share In my heavenly Fa - ther's care.

3. As a lit - tle child re - lies On a care be - yond his own,  
 d. c. Let me thus with thee a - bide As my Fa - ther, Guard, and Guide.

Up - right, sim - ple, free from art, Make me as a wean - ed child;  
 What to - mor - row may be - tide Calm - ly to thy wis - dom leave.

Knows he's nei - ther strong nor wise; Fears to stir one step a - lone;

1. My Fa - ther, I thank thee for sleep, For qui - et and peace - a - ble rest; I  
 2. My voice will be lisp - ing thy praise, My heart would re - turn thee its love; Oh  
 3. As long as thou deem - est it right, That here on this earth I should stay, I

thank thee for stoop - ing to keep An in - fant from be - ing distressed; O,  
 teach me to walk in thy ways, And fit me to see thee a - bove; For  
 pray thee to guard me by night, And help me to serve thee by day; And

how can a poor lit - tle creature re - pay Thy fa - ther - ly kindness by night and by day?  
 Je - sus has bid lit - tle chil - dren come nigh, He will not despise such an in - fant as I  
 when all the days of my life shall have past, Receive me in heaven to praise thee at last.

1. { Je - sus, we love to meet On this thy ho - ly day. }  
 { We worship round thy seat On this thy ho - ly day. } Thou tender, heavenly Friend!

2. { We dare not tri - fle now, On this thy ho - ly day. }  
 { In silent awe we bow, On this thy ho - ly day. } Check every wandering thought,

3. { We listen to thy word, On this thy ho - ly day. }  
 { Bless all that we have heard, On this thy ho - ly day. } Go with us when we part,

To thee our prayers ascend, O'er our young spirits bend, On this thy ho - ly day.  
 And let us all be taught, To serve thee as we ought, On this thy ho - ly day.

And to each youthful heart Thy saving grace im-part, On this thy ho - ly day.

ALLEGRO.

1. Why should we spend our youth-ful days In fol - ly and in sin,

2. Fol - ly and sin our peace de - stroy, They glit - ter and are past;

When wis - dom shows her pleas-ant ways, And bids us walk there-in?

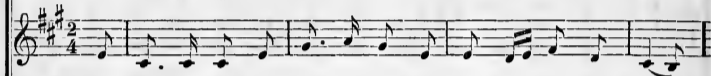
They yield us but a mo - ment's joy, And end in death at last.

3. But, if true wisdom we possess.  
 Our joys shall never cease;  
 Her ways are ways of pleasantness,  
 And all her paths are peace.

4. O may we, in our youthful days,  
 Attend to wisdom's voice;  
 And make these holy, happy ways,  
 Our own delightful choice.



1. Far from the world, O Lord, I flee, From strife and tu - mult far ;  
 3. There, if the Spi - rit touch the soul, And grace her mean a - bode,



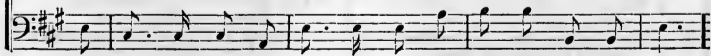
5. What thanks I owe thee, and what love? A bound-less, end - less store!



- From scenes where Sa - tan wa - ges still His most suc - cess - ful war.  
 O with what peace, and joy, and love, She com-munes with her God!



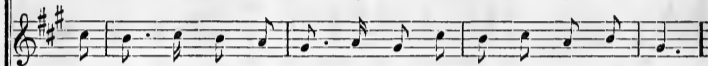
- Thy praise shall sound thro' realms a - bove, When time shall be no more.



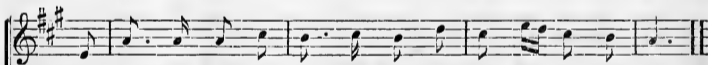




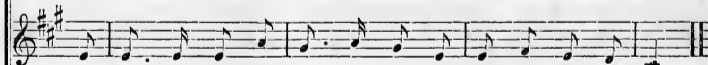
2. The calm re - treat, the si - lent shade, With prayer and praise a - gree;  
 4. Au - thor and Guardian of my life, Sweet Source of light di - vine,



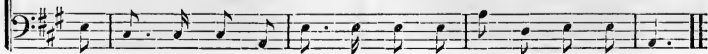
DOXOL. Let God the Fa - ther, and the Son, And Spi - rit be a - dored,



And seem, by thy sweet boun - ty, made For those who fol - low thee.  
 And—all har - mo - nious names in one—My Sa - viour—thou art mine.



Where there are works to make him known, Or saints to love the Lord.



TENOR.

1. Chil - dren of the heav - en - ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly sing ;  
 2. Ye are trav' - ling home to God, In the way the fa - thers trod ;

3. Shout, ye lit - tle flock, and blest ; Soon you'll en - ter in - to rest ;

Sing your Sa - viour's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in his works and ways.  
 They are hap - py now— and ye Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.

There your seat is now pre - pared—There your king - dom and re - ward.

4. Fear not, brethren ; joyful stand  
 On the borders of your land ;  
 Jesus Christ, our Father's Son,  
 Bids us undismayed go on.

5. Lord, submissive make us go,  
 Gladly leaving all below ;  
 Only thou our Leader be,  
 And we still will follow thee.

## REMISSION. C. M.

209

SLOW, AND WITH TENDERNESS.

1. 'T was for my sins, my dear - est Lord Hung on the curs - ed tree,

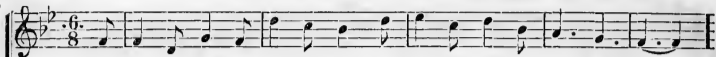
2. O! how I hate those lusts of mine That cru - ci - fied my God;

And groaned a - way a dy - ing life, For thee, my soul, for thee.

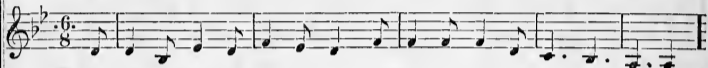
Those sins that pierced and nailed his flesh Fast to the fa - tal wood.

3. Yes, my Redeemer, they shall die,  
My heart has so decreed;  
Nor will I spare the guilty things,  
That made my Saviour bleed.

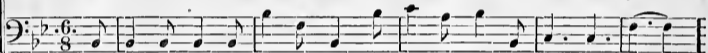
4. Whilst with a melting, broken heart,  
My murdered Lord I view,  
I'll raise revenge against my sins,  
And slay the murderers too.



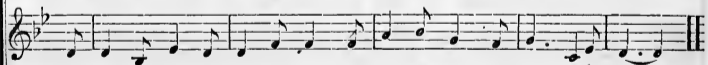
1. Lord, I am young, thy help I need, For va-rious foes be - set my way;  
 2. My youth-ful heart with grace inspire, To thee my ev - ery power in - cline;



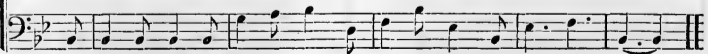
3. O let the morning of my days To thee and thee a - lone be given;



Be thou to me a friend in - deed, Nor let me from thy pre - cepts stray.  
 And may the pure, ce - les - tial fire With - in my bo - som ev - er shine.



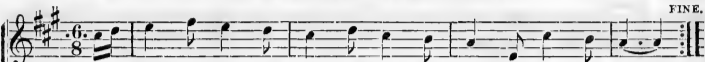
In - crease my love, ap - prove my ways, And guide me safe - ly in - to heaven.



KING STREET. C. M. Double.

211

FINE.



1. { Come, let us join, our Lord to praise, Whose mer-cy knows no end; }  
 { To him our cheer-ful voi-ces raise, Our Fa-ther and our Friend. }

D. C. And now he keeps us from the snare Of sin's de-cep-tive charm.



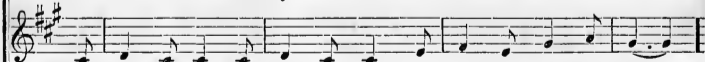
3. { He gives us friends, who seek our good, And strive to make us wise; }  
 { His bounteous hand pro-vides our food, And all our wants sup-plies. }

D. C. And sing the glo-ry of his name, Who bought us with his blood.

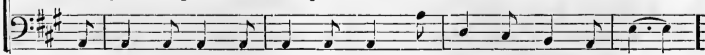


D. C.


2. In ten-der in-fan-cy his care Pre-served our lives from harm;



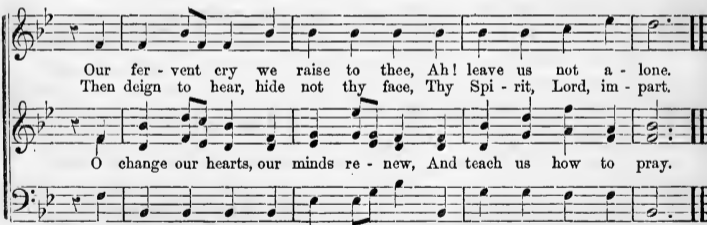
4. With grate-ful praise we will pro-claim The mer-cies of our God;



TENOR.



1. Teach-er di-vine, we bow the knee, Sub-mis-sive at thy throne;  
 2. In vain we teach, un-less thy grace In-struct each ten-der heart;  
 3. With-out thee we can no-thing do But fur-ther from thee stray;



Our fer-vent cry we raise to thee, Ah! leave us not a-lone.  
 Then deign to hear, hide not thy face, Thy Spi-rit, Lord, im-part.  
 O change our hearts, our minds re-new, And teach us how to pray.

4. And may the sacred tie of love  
 Bind us together here;  
 A foretaste give of joys above,  
 Life's pilgrimage to cheer.

5. Thus while on earth we should adore;  
 When death shall close our eyes,  
 May teachers, children, meet once more,  
 Transplanted to the skies.

ROCK OF AGES. 7s. 6 lines.

HASTINGS. 213

FINE.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee ;  
 d. c. Be of sin the dou - ble cure ; Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill the law's de - mands ;  
 d. c. All for sin could not a - tone— Thou must save, and thou a - lone.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wound - ed side which flowed,  
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for ev - er flow,

3. Nothing in my hand I bring,  
 Simply to thy cross I cling ;  
 Naked, come to thee for dress,  
 Helpless, look to thee for grace ;  
 Vile, I to the fountain fly,  
 Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4. While I draw this fleeting breath,  
 When my heart-strings break in death,  
 When I soar to worlds unknown,  
 See thee on thy judgment-throne,  
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
 Let me hide myself in thee.

1. Chil - dren, think on Je - sus' love, Who he was, and what he bore ;

2. Think of all his love to man, When he left his throne on high,

He was one with God a - bove, Full of wis - dom, grace and power.

And con - trived the won - drous plan, So to suf - fer, bleed, and die.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>3. See! he hangs upon the cross,<br/>Crowned with thorns, and bathed in blood;<br/>Children, this for you he bore ;<br/>'Tis to bring your souls to God.</p> | <p>4. Let then all your future breath<br/>Rise to him in praise and love ;<br/>Pray, that through his pains and death<br/>You may reach his throne above.</p> |
|---|---|



MODERATO.

1. O where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul?  
 2. The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh:

'Twere vain the o - cean depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.  
 'Tis not the whole of life to live. Nor all of death to die.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>3. Beyond this vale of tears<br/>         There is a life above,<br/>         Unmeasured by the flight of years—<br/>         And all that life is love.</p> <p>4. There is a death whose pang<br/>         Outlasts the fleeting breath;<br/>         O! what eternal horrors hang<br/>         Around the second death!</p> | <p>5. Lord God of truth and grace,<br/>         Teach us that death to shun,<br/>         Lest we be banished from thy face,<br/>         And evermore undone.</p> <p>6. Here would we end our quest:<br/>         Alone are found in thee<br/>         The life of perfect love, the rest<br/>         Of immortality.</p> |
|--|---|

1. The Lord has come down in a chariot of cloud, The trumpet is pealing por-ten-tous and  
 2. He cometh! he cometh! the mountain it quakes, The voice of his thunder each ech-o a -  
 3. The blackness, and darkness, and tempest, are past! But lingers no message of love in the

loud; Ma-jes-tic he rides on the wings of the wind, And bears his dread message of  
 - wakes; The myriads of Is-ra-el are heard to im-plore That the ac-cents of ter-ror be  
 blast? Oh! hark we in vain for some pi-ty-ing voice, To bid the des-pond-ing take

wrath to man-kind.  
 spo-ken no more.  
 hope and re-joice.

4. It speaks! but it is not from Sinai's dread form,  
 Emblazoned in lightning, and curtained in storm;  
 From Calvary's summits the world is addressed,  
 "Come, weary and laden, to me and find rest."
5. Jehovah's perfections exulting have met,  
 The Surety has suffered—discharged is the debt;  
 And justice and mercy unite to proclaim  
 Salvation to sinners through faith in his name.

1. How se - rious is the charge, To train the in - fant mind! 'Tis God a - lone must

2. May we in Christian bonds The Christian name a - dorn, By ac - tive deeds for

give the heart To such a work in - clined, To such a work in - clined.

pub - lic good, Nor mind the sin - ner's scorn, Nor mind the sin - ner's scorn

3. While wicked men unite  
Our youth to lead aside;  
'Tis ours to show them wisdom's path,  
In wisdom's path to guide.

4. Dependent, Lord, on thee,  
Our humble means to bless,  
We gladly join our heart and hands,  
And look for large success.

SLOW.

1. The lil - ies of the field, That quick - ly fade a - way, May

2. Just like an ear - ly rose, I've seen an in - fant bloom: But

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

death, per - haps, be - fore it blows, Will lay it in the tomb.

3. Then let us think on death,  
 Though we are young and gay;  
 For God, who gave our life and breath,  
 Can take them both away.

4. To God, who made them all,  
 Let children humbly cry;  
 And then, whenever death may call,  
 They'll be prepared to die.

1. At - tract - ed by love's sa - cred force, Like plan - ets to the sun,

2. As teach - ers of the young we meet, Our ob - ject is the same;

Tho' dif - ferent spheres may mark our course, Our cen - tre is but one.

To lead them to the Sa - viour's feet, And praise his glo - rious name.

3. We meet to strengthen and unite  
Our hearts in this employ;  
O may our work be our delight,  
A crown of future joy.

4. May union, zeal, and wisdom, join  
To make our meetings blest;  
And mutual love to God and man,  
Be constantly possessed.

1. The light of Sab-bath eve Is fad - ing fast a - way; What rec - ord  
 2. How dread-ful and how drear, In yon dark world of pain, Will Sab - baths  
 3. To waste these Sab - bath hours, O may we nev - er dare; Nor taint with

will it leave, To crown the closing day? Is it a Sab-bath spent, Of fruit-less  
 lost ap - pear, That cannot come a - gain! Then in that hopeless place, The wretched  
 thoughts of ours These sacred days of prayer: But may our Sab-baths here In-spire our

time de-stroyed? Or have these mo - ments lent, Been sa - cred-ly em-ployed?  
 soul will say, "I had those hours of grace, But cast them all a - way."  
 hearts with love; And prove a fore - taste clear Of that sweet rest a - bove.

# THE DECISION. L. M.

HASTINGS. 221

SOLEMN.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me,  
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark spot,

And that thou bid'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
To thee whose blood can cleanse each blot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

3. Just as I am—though tossed about  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings within, and fears without,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
4. Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind,  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
Yea, all I need in thee to find,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

5. Just as I am—thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,  
Because thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
6. Just as I am—thy love I own  
Has broken every barrier down;  
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

1. Dear Sa - viour, if these lambs should stray, From thy se - cure in - clo - sure's bound,

2. Re - mem - ber still that they are thine, That thy dear sa - cred name they bear ;

And lured by world - ly joys a - way, A - mong the thoughtless crowd be found ;

Think that the seal of love di - vine, The sign of covenant grace, they wear.

3. In all their erring, sinful years,  
 O let them ne'er forgotten be ;  
 Remember all the prayers and tears,  
 Which made them consecrate to thee.

4. And when these lips no more can pray,  
 These eyes can weep for them no more,  
 Turn thou their feet from folly's way,  
 The wanderers to thy fold restore.



1. Lord, teach us how to pray, And give us hearts to ask

2. Thy ho - ly Spi - rit send, Our bo - soms to in - spire;

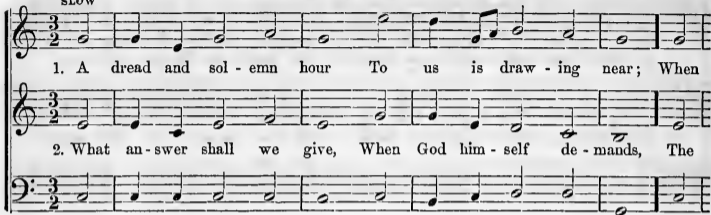
Or all we think, or do, or say, Will be a tire - some task.

Then shall our praise to thee as - cend, With pure and warm de - sire.

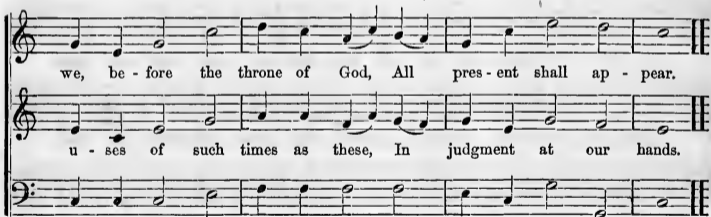
3. Jesus, our great High Priest,  
Present our prayers above;  
And spread abroad, o'er all thou seest,  
The mantle of thy love.

4. Teach us to find our bliss  
In earnest, fervent prayer;  
For where we pray, our Saviour is,  
And bliss is only there.

SLOW



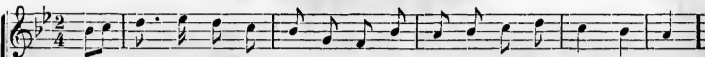
1. A dread and sol - emn hour To us is draw - ing near; When  
2. What an - swer shall we give, When God him - self de - mands, The



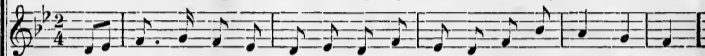
we, be - fore the throne of God, All pres - ent shall ap - pear.  
u - ses of such times as these, In judgment at our hands.

3. And must we then confess  
That all was spent in vain;  
The seasons that were once our own,  
But can not be again?

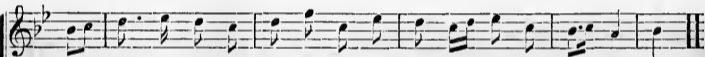
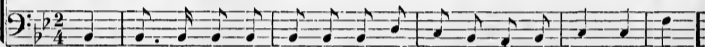
4. This will be woe indeed:  
To regions of despair  
Our own neglect will sink us down  
To mourn for ever there.



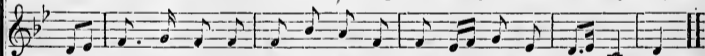
1. Our Shepherd, Je - sus, kind - ly gave His pre - cious life, the flock to save;  
 2. O Lord, our Shepherd, deign to keep Thy lit - tle lambs, thy fee - ble sheep



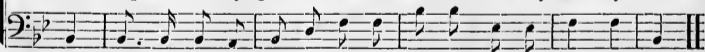
3. When faint, and trembling with a - larms, O ga - ther us with - in thine arms;



Oh may we hear and know his voice, And in his love a - lone re - joice.  
 And when our feet would go a - stray, Up - hold and guide us in thy way.



Kind Shepherd, on thy gracious breast The weakest lamb may safe - ly rest.



4. Lead us to pastures green and fair,  
 And bless our earthly shepherd's care;  
 Here may thy gentle waters roll,  
 To cheer and save the fainting soul.

5. Thus blest, though we should walk the vale  
 Where death's deep shadows will prevail,  
 We shall our heavenly Shepherd see,  
 His rod and staff our comfort be.

1. May we, who teach the ris - ing race, Be filled, O Lord, with ev - ery grace ;

2. Thy grace to those we teach im - part, O Lord, re - new each youthful heart ;

And may thy Spi - rit from a - bove Descend and bless our work of love.

Help them from ev - ery sin to flee, And ded - i - cate their lives to thee.

3. May we in love to them abound,  
And zealous in the work be found ;  
And many seals may we obtain,  
To prove our labor's not in vain.

4. When at thine awful bar they stand,  
O welcome them to thy right hand,  
To join with us the heavenly lays,  
And sing our great Redeemer's praise.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear, To man - sions in the skies,  
 2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And hell - ish darts be hurled,

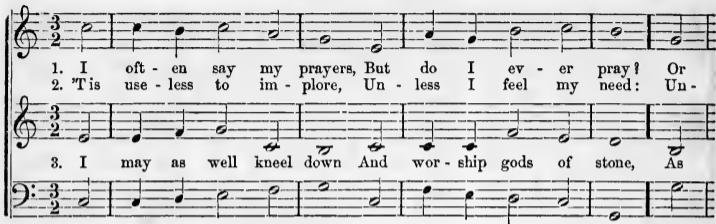
The image shows the first two stanzas of the hymn. Each stanza is accompanied by three lines of musical notation: a treble clef staff, a middle staff, and a bass clef staff. The music is in 3/2 time and the key signature has one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are printed below the corresponding musical lines.

I bid fare - well to ev - ery fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.  
 Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world.

The image shows the third and fourth stanzas of the hymn. Each stanza is accompanied by three lines of musical notation: a treble clef staff, a middle staff, and a bass clef staff. The music is in 3/2 time and the key signature has one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are printed below the corresponding musical lines.

3. Let cares like a wild deluge come,  
 And storms of sorrow fall;  
 May I but safely reach my home,  
 My God, my heaven, my all.

4. There shall I bathe my weary soul  
 In seas of heavenly rest,  
 And not a wave of trouble roll  
 Across my peaceful breast.



1. I oft - en say my prayers, But do I ev - er pray? Or  
 2. 'Tis use - less to im - plore, Un - less I feel my need: Un -  
 3. I may as well kneel down And wor - ship gods of stone, As



do the wish - es of my heart Sug - gest the words I say?  
 - less 'tis from a sense of want That all my prayers pro - ceed.  
 of - fer to the liv - ing God A prayer of words a - lone.

4. For words without the heart  
 The Lord will never hear;  
 Nor will he ever those regard,  
 Whose prayers are insincere.

5. Lord! teach me what I want,  
 And teach me how to pray;  
 Nor let me e'er implore thy grace,  
 Not feeling what I say.

1. Lord, help us as we pray, To come with hearts sin - cere, And  
 2. Lord, help us as we sing, To mean the words we use, And  
 3. Lord, help us as we hear, To treas - ure up thy truth, That

as we run in wis - dom's way, To seek thy bless - ing here.  
 not to mock our heav - en - ly King, And all his love a - buse.  
 we may live in ho - ly fear, And shun the sins of youth.

4. Lord, help us while we live  
 Thy servants to abide;  
 The aid of thy good Spirit give;  
 In mercy be our Guide.

5. Lord, help us when we die  
 To reach yon heavenly shore,  
 That we with angel hosts on high  
 May praise thee evermore.

TENDERLY.

1. A mourn-ing class, a va - cant seat, Tell us that one we loved to meet  
 2. No more that voice we loved to hear Shall fill his teach-er's listening ear;

3. That wel - come face, that spark-ling eye, And sprightly form, must bur - ied lie;

Will join our youthful throng no more, Till all these changing scenes are o'er.  
 No more its tones shall join to swell The songs that of a Sa - viour tell.

Deep in the cold and si - lent gloom, The ray-less night that fills the tomb.

4. And we live on, but none can say  
 How near or distant is the day,  
 When death's unwelcome hand shall come  
 To lay us in our narrow home.

5. God tells us, by this mournful death,  
 How vain and fleeting is our breath,  
 And bids our souls prepare to meet  
 The trial of his judgment-seat.



PROSPECT. 7s. Single.

English. 231

1. Hast-en, Lord, the glo-rious time, When, be-neath Mes-si-ah's sway,

2. Mightiest Kings his power shall own, Heathen tribes his name a-dore;

Ev-ery na-tion, ev-ery elime, Shall the gos-pel call o-bey.

Sa-tan, and his host o'er-thrown, Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.

3. Then shall war and tumults ease,  
Then be banished grief and pain;  
Righteousness, and joy, and peace,  
Undisturbed shall ever reign.

4. Bless we, then, our gracious Lord,  
Ever praise his glorious name;  
All his mighty acts record,  
All his wondrous love proclaim.

1. God is so good that he will hear Whenev - er chil - dren humbly pray ;

2. His own most ho - ly book de - clares He loves good lit - tle chil - dren still ;

The musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef, the middle in treble clef, and the bottom in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes.

He al - ways lends a gra - cious ear To what the youngest child can say.

And that he an - swers all their prayers, Just as a ten - der fa - ther will.

The musical notation continues with three staves (treble, treble, and bass clefs). The melody and accompaniment are consistent with the previous section, with lyrics written below the notes.

3. He will not scorn an infant tongue,  
That thanks him for his mercies given ;  
And when by babes his praise is sung,  
Their cheerful songs ascend to heaven.

4. Come, then, dear children, trust his word,  
And seek him for your Friend and Guide ;  
Your little voices will be heard,  
And you shall never be denied.

## ADDISON. L. M. 6 lines.

MOZART. Arranged. 233

1. { In - vit - ed by a Saviour's love, We meet to praise his sa - cred name; }  
 { The church be - low, the church a - bove, U - nite his glo - ry to pro - claim; }  
 2. { Do a - ny ask why chil - dren sing, And why ap - proach thy heavenly seat? }  
 { It is, that we, O Lord, may bring And lay our tri - bute at thy feet; }  
 3. { Lord, with thy love each bo - som fill, And bid each heart as - pire to thee, }  
 { Make us de - sire to do thy will, From sin and fol - ly set us free. }

And in - fant voi - ces join to swell The cho - rus to Im - man - u - el.  
 Since thou for chil - dren too wast slain, And wilt not deem their praises vain.

Did Je - sus die that we might live? To Je - sus then our souls we give.

1. We come now to - geth - er, dear Je - sus, to bring The breathings of love 'mid the  
2. When stooping to earth from the brightness of heaven, Thy blood for our ran - som so

blossoms of spring. Our Ma - ker, Re - deem - er, we grate - fully raise Our hearts and our  
free - ly was given, Thou deignedst to lis - ten while chil - dren a - dored, With joy - ful ho -

voi - ces in hymning thy praise.  
- san - nas the blest of the Lord.

3. Those arms which embraced little children of old,  
Still love to encircle the lambs of the fold;  
That grace which inviteth the wandering home,  
Hath never forbidden the youngest to come.
4. Hosanna! hosanna! great Teacher we raise  
Our hearts and our voices in hymning thy praise;  
For precept and promise so graciously given;  
For blessings of earth, and for glories of heaven.

1. Lord, in the days of youth, May we in grace im - prove; And  
 2. Our mo - ments haste a - way With ev - ery heav - ing breath; And

3. While some are nev - er taught The way of God with care, We

learn the word of sa - cred truth, The Saviour's dy - ing love, The Saviour's dy - ing love.  
 swift - ly has - tens on the day, When we must sink in death, When we must sink in death.

bles thee, Lord, that we are brought To this thy house of prayer, To this thy house of prayer.

4. Lord, give us ears to hear,  
 And hearts to understand;  
 In trouble may we find thee near,  
 A Saviour close at hand.

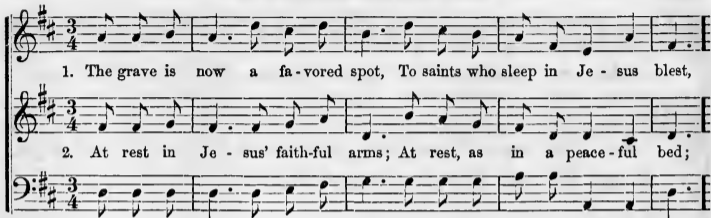
5. Through life's dark rugged road,  
 Thus far we're kept by thee;  
 May heaven at last be our abode,  
 Thy glory there to see.

1. With - in these walls be peace; Love through our bor - ders found;  
 2. God scorns not hum - ble things; Here, though the proud de - spise,  
 3. May none who thus are taught, From glo - ry be cast down;

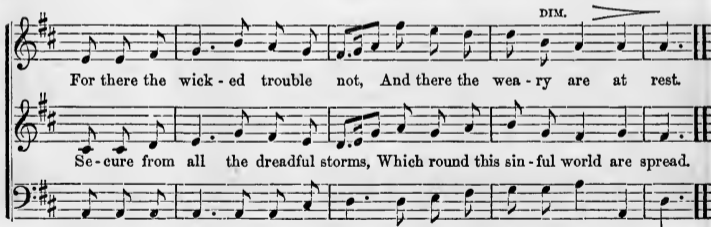
In all our lit - tle pal - a - ces, Pros - per - i - ty a - bound.  
 The chil - dren of the King of kings Are train - ing for the skies.  
 But all through faith and pa - tience brought To an im - mor - tal crown.

# AHAVA. L. M.

From "Selah." By permission. 237



1. The grave is now a fa-vored spot, To saints who sleep in Je - sus blest,  
2. At rest in Je - sus' faith-ful arms; At rest, as in a peace-ful bed;



For there the wick - ed trouble not, And there the wea - ry are at rest.  
Se-cure from all the dreadful storms, Which round this sin - ful world are spread.

3. Thrice happy souls, who're gone before  
To that inheritance divine!  
They labor, sorrow, sigh no more,  
But bright in endless glory shine.

4. Then let our mournful tears be dry,  
Or in a gentle measure flow;  
We hail them happy in the sky,  
And joyful wait our call to go.

1. For a sea - son called to part, Let us now our - selves com - mend

2. Je - sus, hear our hum - ble prayer, Ten - der Shep - herd of thy sheep,

The image shows the first two stanzas of the hymn. Each stanza is accompanied by three staves of musical notation: a treble clef staff, a vocal line staff, and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 6/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each staff.

To the gra - cious eye and heart Of our ev - er - pres - ent Friend.

Let thy mer - cy and thy care All our souls in safe - ty keep.

The image shows the third and fourth stanzas of the hymn. Each stanza is accompanied by three staves of musical notation: a treble clef staff, a vocal line staff, and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 6/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each staff.

3. What we each have now been taught,  
Let our memories retain;  
May we, if we live, be brought  
Here to meet in peace again.

4. Then, if thou instruction bless,  
Songs of praises shall be given;  
We'll our thankfulness express,  
Here on earth and when in heaven.



GENTLY.

1. Gra - cious Spi - rit— Love di - vine! Let thy light with - in me shine;  
 2. Speak thy pard'ning grace to me; Set the bur - dened sin - ner free;

All my guilt - y fears re - move; Fill me with thy heav - enly love.  
 Lead me to the Lamb of God; Wash me in his pre - cious blood.

3. Life and peace to me impart;  
 Seal salvation on my heart;  
 Dwell thyself within my breast;  
 Earnest of immortal rest.

4. Let me never from thee stray;  
 Keep me in the narrow way;  
 Fill my soul with joy divine;  
 Keep me, Lord, for ever thine.

## "PLEASING SPRING." 7s. Single.

1. Pleas - ing spring a - gain is here, Trees and fields in bloom ap - pear  
 2. Lord, af - ford a spring to me, Let me feel like what I see:

The musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 2/4. The middle staff is also a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style with eighth and quarter notes.

Hark! the birds, with art - less lays, War - ble their Cre - a - tor's praise.  
 Ah! my win - ter has been long, Chilled my hopes, sup - pressed my song.

The musical notation continues with three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 2/4. The middle staff is also a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody continues with eighth and quarter notes, ending with a double bar line.

3. How the soul in winter mourns,  
 Till the Lord, the Sun, returns!  
 Till the Spirit's gentle rain  
 Bids the heart revive again.

4. O beloved Saviour, haste,  
 Tell me all the storms are past;  
 Speak, and by thy gracious voice  
 Make my drooping soul rejoice.

1. We meet in the pres - ence of God, Preserved by his guard - i - an care;

We look to his heavenly a - bode, And of - fer thankgiv - ing and prayer.

*Meeting.*

1. WE meet in the presence of God,  
Preserved by his guardian care;  
We look to his heavenly abode,  
And offer thanksgiving and prayer.
2. He bids us in childhood and youth  
To heavenly instruction attend,  
To read the blest volume of truth,  
And trust in a heavenly Friend.
3. His word we must learn to obey,  
And ask him to pardon our sin;  
'T is Jesus hath opened the way,  
His blood can remove every stain.

*Punctuality.*

1. O WHY do our teachers appear  
So early, so constant at school?  
Why are they so earnest in prayer,  
While we are so heedless and dull?
2. And why do they strive to explain  
The volume they bring to our hands,  
And urge us, again and again,  
To hearken to all its demands?
3. O then, let us strictly attend  
To all their entreaties and prayers,  
For quickly these seasons will end,  
And we be surrounded with snares.

1. { Why should cold or storm - y weather Keep me from the house of prayer? }  
 { O where Christians meet to - geth - er, Let me still be with them there. }  
 2. { When on earth the Sa - viour wandered, Oft for me his cheek was wet; }  
 { Oft in si - lent prayer he pondered, Through chill night, on Ol - i - vet. }

If I loved my God sin - cere - ly, If my heart approved his ways,  
 Then shall cold or storm - y weather Keep me from the house of prayer?

It would grieve my heart se - vere - ly To be kept from prayer and praise.  
 No! where Christians meet to - geth - er, Let me still be with them there.

QUICK.

1. How great thy mer - cies, Lord, ap - pear To us through ev - ery pass - ing year!  
2. Thy good - ness brought us to this place, Where we are taught to seek thy face,

3. By them our wandering feet are led To seek the courts that Christians tread;

Thy word and prov - i - dence combine To prove thy fa - vors all di - vine.  
And blest each teach - er with a heart To act to us so kind a part.

To hear thy mes - sen - gers proclaim Glad ti - dings thro' a Sa - viour's name.

4. Thy blessing, gracious Lord, impart,  
To sanctify each youthful heart;  
And send thy Holy Spirit down,  
That we may live to thee alone.

5. Let thy rich favors now descend  
On every teacher, every friend;  
May we with them, in heaven above,  
All meet to praise redeeming love.

1. Faith is a pre - cious grace, Where e'er it is be - stowed,  
 2. Je - sus it owns as King, And all - a - ton - ing Priest;

3. On him it safe - ly leans, In times of deep dis - tress,

It boasts of a ce - les - tial birth, And is the gift of God.  
 It claims no mer - it of its own, But looks for all in Christ.

Flies to the foun - tain of his blood, And trusts his right - eous - ness.

4. All through the wilderness,  
 It is our strength and stay;  
 Nor can we miss the heavenly road  
 While it directs our way.

5. Lord, 't is thy work alone,  
 And that divinely free;  
 Send down the Spirit of thy Son,  
 To work this faith in me.

1. I love to have the Sabbath come, For then I rise and quit my home;  
 2. 'Tis there I'm always taught to pray That God would bless me day by day;

3. 'Tis there I sing a Saviour's love, Which brought him from his throne a - bove,

And haste to school with cheerful air, To meet my dearest teachers there.  
 And safe - ly guard, and guide me still, And help me to o - bey his will.

And made him suf - fer, bleed, and die, For sin - ful creatures, such as I.

4. From all the lessons I obtain,  
 May I a store of knowledge gain;  
 And early seek my Saviour's face,  
 And gain from him supplies of grace.

5. And then, through life's remaining days,  
 I'll love to sing my Saviour's praise;  
 And bless the kindness and the grace  
 That brought me to this sacred place.

SLOW.

1. Lord, if thou thy grace im-part, Poor in spi-rit, meek in heart,

2. Sim-ple, teach-a-ble, and mild, Changed in-to a lit-tle child;

I shall as my Sa-viour be, Cloth-ed with hu-mil-i-ty.

Pleased with all the Lord provides, Weaned from all the world be-sides.

3. Father, fix my soul on thee,  
 Every evil let me flee;  
 Nothing want beneath, above,  
 Happy in thy care and love.

4. O that all may seek and find  
 Every good in Jesus joined;  
 Him let every saint adore,  
 Trust him, praise him, evermore.



1. Wel-come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise; Wel-

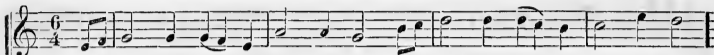
2. Je - sus him-self comes near, And feasts his saints to - day; Here

- - come to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes.

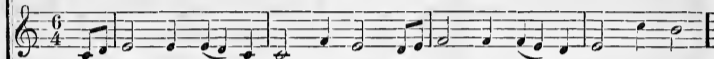
we may sit, and see him here, And love, and praise, and pray.

3. One day amid the place  
Where my dear Lord has been,  
Is sweeter than ten thousand days  
Of pleasurable sin.

4. My willing soul would stay  
In such a frame as this,  
Till called to rise, and soar away  
To everlasting bliss.



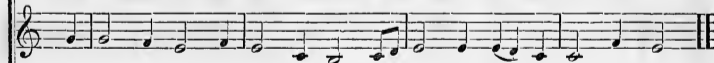
1. O Lord, en - couraged by thy grace, We bring these chil - dren to thy throne;  
 2. Re - move from them each stain of guilt, And let them all be sanc - ti - fied;



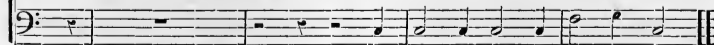
3. We ask not for them earth - ly bliss, Or earth - ly hon - ors, wealth, or fame:



Give them with thee a heaven - ly place, Let them be thine, and thine a - lone.  
 Lord, thou canst cleanse them if thou wilt, And all their na - tive e - vils hide.



The sum of our de - sires is this, That they may love and fear thy name.



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\* The tunes ascribed to the Editor, to Dr. MASON, to Messrs. BRADBURY, KINGSLEY, &c., must be understood as inserted by permission.

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