



REDEEMER'S PRAISE

SUNDAY-SCHOOL, CHURCH AND FAMILY

BY
T. C. O'KANE.

F-46112

CINCINNATI: CRANSTON & STOWE.

NEW YORK: PHILLIPS & HUNT.

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REDEEMER'S PRAISE

FOR THE

SUNDAY-SCHOOL, CHURCH, AND FAMILY.

BY

M. C. O'KANE,

Author of "Jasper and Gold," "Every Sabbath," "Songs for Worship," Etc.



CINCINNATI: CRANSTON AND STOWE.
NEW YORK: PHILLIPS & HUNT.



PREFACE.

FOUR years ago the Author's last book of Music and Songs for the Sunday-school—**JASPER AND GOLD**—was sent forth on its mission. The sale of nearly Two Hundred Thousand Copies has been one evidence, among many, of its merit, and an additional one is in the general demand for another similar collection. During these past four years a large amount of original and selected music has accumulated in his portfolio, out of which the following pages have been carefully chosen.

In this as in each of his books heretofore published, the Author has inserted a large number of the standard Church hymns and tunes.

One **NEW** feature is the introduction on Pages 154-158, inclusive, of a Series of Scriptural "Selections" and "Responses" to be used as Opening Exercises in the Sunday-school.

Another **NEW** feature is a collection on Pages 129-153, inclusive, of music for Concerts and other special occasions.

Old and young, in the Sabbath-school—the Congregation—the Social Meetings of the Church—and the Family Circle, are earnestly invited to unite in singing the

"Redeemer's Praise."

DELAWARE, OHIO, March, 1881.

T. C. O'KANE.

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Redeemer's Praise

CORONATION.

1. Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise; The glories of my God and King, The
2. My gra-cious Mas-ter, and my God, As-sist me to proclaim—To spread, thro' all the earth abroad, The
3. Je-sus!—the name that charms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease; 'Tis music in the sinner's ears, 'Tis

tri-umphs of his grace; The glo-ries of my God and King, The triumphs of his grace.
hon-ors of thy name; To spread, thro' all the earth abroad, The hon-ors of thy name.
life, and health, and peace; 'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.

Crown Him Lord of All.

1 All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

2 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

3 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at his feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

LIGHT OF THE WORLD.

Tracy Clinton.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. Hail to the Sav-ior, the light of the world! Driv-ing the darkness of sin from the sky;
 2. Wake, thou that sleepest, and he'll give thee light; Chase all thy sor-row and sad-ness a-way;
 3. Vis-it us, Day Spring, in beau-ty di-vine; Guide our feet in-to the pathway of peace;

REFRAIN.

See from his kingdom how Sa-tan is hurled! Je-sus enthroned up-on high!
 Rise, for thy light is come, glorious and bright, Clear as the heavenly day. Light of the world,
 Day Star, a-rise, and in ev-'ry heart shine, Fill us with rapture and bliss.

Thee will we bless, Sun of righteousness; Light of the world to mortals given, Light our path to heav-en.

ONCE FOR ALL THE SAVIOR DIED.

5

T. C. O'Kane.

††

1. Once for all the Sav-ior died, Christ the Lord was cru - ci - fied; Once for all he shed his
 2. Once for all our sins he bore, Bought our peace for - ev - er - more; Once for all our debt he
 3. Once for all the Sav-ior rose, Vic-tor o'er his might-y foes; With the glo-rious King and
 4. Once for all as - cend-ing high, Throned and crowned above the sky, There he in - ter-cedes and

REFRAIN.

blood, Bear - ing forth a pur - ple flood,
 paid, Full, com-plete a - tonement made. Oh, be-lieve him and be blest! Oh, re-
 Head, Saints shall wak - en from the dead.
 reigns—Praise him in tri - umph-ant strains.

ceive him and find rest! All your sins shall be for-given, You shall reign with him in heaven.

THE KINGDOM OF THE SAVIOR.

Eben E. Rexford.

J. H. Tenney.

1. Hark, the voice of na - tions, Like the wa - ters of the sea, Saying, Has - ten to the mountains,
 2. God shall judge a - mong the peo - ple, And rebuke the lands a - far, Till their swords are turned to plowshares,
 3. Bless - ed kingdom of the Sav - ior, What a glo - ry shall be thine! On the mountain - top thy tow - ers

Where the house of God shall be! There is taught the way of wisdom, Walking in the paths of God,
 And they know no more of war; Then the glo - ry of lost E - den, All the shin - ing hills shall crown,
 Like a bea - con light shall shine, And the souls that walk in darkness, See - ing thee shall thither press,

CHORUS.

Mindful of the laws of Zi - on, That he pub - lish - eth a - broad. Oh, thou king - dom of the Sav - ior,
 And the earth shall smile in gladness In the peace that cometh down.
 Till they pass in - to the glo - ry, On the hills of right - eous - ness. Oh, thou kingdom

THE KINGDOM OF THE SAVIOR. Concluded.

7

Let my dwelling be in thee, Where the King..... that reigns in Zi-on, I for-ev-er-more can see.

I WILL PRAISE THEE.

T. Olivers.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. Oh, thou God of my sal - va - tion, My Re-deem-er from all sin, Moved by thy di-vine compassion,
 2. Tho' un-seen, I love the Sav - ior, He has brought sal-va-tion near, Man - i - fests his pard'ning fa-vor,
 3. An - gels now are hov'ring round us, Unperceived amid the throng, Wond'ring at the love that crowned us,

Who hast died my heart to win! I will praise thee, I will praise thee; Where shall I thy praise begin?
 And when Je - sus doth ap-pear, Soul and bod - y, Soul and bod - y, Shall his glo-rious im-age bear.
 Glad to join the ho - ly song, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Love and praise to Christ belong.

LEAVE IT ALL WITH JESUS.

Miss Ellen H. Willis.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. I left it all with Je - sus Long ago, long ago; All my sins I bro't him, And my woe, and my woe;
 2. I leave it all with Jesus, For he knows, for he knows, How to steal the bitter From life's woes, from life's woes;
 3. I leave it all with Jesus Day by day, day by day; Faith can firmly trust him, Come what may, come what may;
 4. Oh, leave it *all* with Jesus, Drooping soul, drooping soul! Tell not *half* the story, But the whole, but the whole!

When by faith I saw him On the tree, on the tree; Heard his small, still whisper, " 'Tis for thee," " 'tis for thee;"
 How to gild the tear-drop With his smile, with his smile; Make the desert garden Bloom awhile, bloom awhile;
 Hope has dropped her anchor, Found her rest, found her rest, In the calm, sure haven Of his breast, of his breast;
 Worlds on worlds are hanging On his hand, on his hand; Life and death are waiting His command, his command;

From my heart the bur - den Rolled a - way, rolled a - way, Rolled a - way - hap - py day! hap - py day!
 When my weakness lean - eth On his might, on his might, On his might, all seems light, all seems light.
 Love es - teems it heav - en To a - bide, to a - bide, To a - bide, at his side, at his side.
 Yet his tender bosom Makes *thee* room, makes *thee* room, Makes *thee* room - oh, come home! oh, come home!

ONWARD AND UPWARD.

9

Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward.—Ex. 14 : 15.

Tom. C. Neal.

1. Onward and upward, heav'nward and homeward, All ye sons of light ;
2. Onward and upward, heav'nward and homeward, This is not your rest ;

Trust in Je-hovah,
Stand up for Je-sus,

ye sons of light ;
is not your rest ;

he will sus-tain you With un-fail-ing might. Soon the glo-rious vic'try you shall win, Soon thro' heav-en's watching and praying, Till you dwell with the blest. Oh, what blessedness you then shall know, Free from conflict !

D. C. 1st verse.

gates you'll en-ter in ; Soon the end-less day of peace begin, And God his valiant saints shall crown ; Then, sorrow, sin and woe ; Ev'ry heart with joy shall overflow, When Christ the King shall say, "Well done ;" Then,

IS IT FOR ME?

Havergal.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. Is it for me, dear Sav - ior, Thy glo - ry and thy rest? For me, so weak and
 2. Is it for me thy wel - come, Thy gra - cious "En - ter in?" For me thy "Come, ye
 3. O Sav - ior, pre - cious Sav - ior, My heart is at thy feet! I bless thee, and I
 4. I'll be with thee for - ev - er, And nev - er grieve thee more; Dear Sav - ior, I must

CHORUS.

sin - ful? Oh, shall I be so blest?
 bless - ed?" For me, so full of sin? O Sav - ior, my Re - deem - er! What can I but a -
 love thee, And thee I long to meet.
 praise thee, And love thee ev - er - more.

dore? And mag - ni - fy and praise thee, And love thee ev - er - more?

FLASH THE TOPLIGHTS.

11

Arthur W. French.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.—Matt. 5:16.

Frank M. Davis.

1. Out to sea 'mid'st stormy gales, When the gos - pel's good ship sails, Let each warn - ing sig - nal
 2. There are wrecks on ev - 'ry side, Cries for help a - cross the tide, So that ev - 'ry one may
 3. Je - sus stands be - side the helm, And the waves can not o'erwhelm, While a - bove him bright and
 4. That the wreck'd ones all may hear, Knowing sure - ly help is near, Out at sea, a - long the

CHORUS.

light, Up a - loft be burn - ing bright.
 see, Let the lights shine full and free. Flash the top - lights far and wide! Tem - pest -
 fair, Gleams the wel - come sig - nal there, strand, Trum - pet still this one com - mand.

tossed up - on the tide, Some poor sin - ner they may save, As they gleam a - cross the wave.

From ALWAYS WELCOME.

TRUSTING ONLY THEE.

London Freeman.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. Je - sus, I will trust thee When a-cross my soul, Like a fearful tempest, Doubts and fears shall roll;
 2. Je - sus, I will trust thee; There is none be-side; In thine arms of mer-cy I will ev - er hide;
 3. Je - sus, I will trust thee, Trust thee e-ven now, Trust thee when the death-dew Gathers on my brow;

When the tempter com - eth, Sure-ly he will flee, When I tell him, "Je - sus, I am trust - ing thee."
 And for my ac - cept - ance, This my on - ly plea, Je - sus died for sin - ners, Je - sus died for me.
 Trust thee in the sun - shine, Trust thee in the shade, With thy pre - cious shel - ter, I am not a - fraid.

REFRAIN.

Trust - ing on - ly thee, Trust - ing on - ly thee,
 Je - sus, trust - ing, trust - ing on - ly thee; Je - sus, trust - ing, trust - ing on - ly thee; Blessed

TRUSTING ONLY THEE. Concluded.

13

Trust - ing on - ly thee, Je - sus, my Re - deem - er, trust - ing on - ly thee.
 Je - sus, trust - ing, trust - ing on - ly thee,

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IN THE MORNING.

Tom C. Neal.

1. Joy cometh in the morning, Joy cometh in the morning, Joy cometh in the morning, By & by, yes, by & by,
 2. Rest cometh in the morning, Rest cometh in the morning, Rest cometh in the morning, By & by, yes, by & by,
 3. Glory cometh in the morning, Glory cometh in the morning, Glory cometh in the morning, By & by, yes, by & by,

Coda to last verse.

Joy cometh in the morning, By and by.
 Rest cometh in the morning, By and by.
 Glory cometh in the morning, By and by.

p *mf* *p* *f*

By and by, By and by, By and by, By and by.

WASHED IN THE BLOOD.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. I am bowed at the cross, Washed from sin and its dross, In the all-cleansing blood of the Lamb;
Joy and rapture are mine, Peace and comfort divine. [Omit Fully

REFRAIN.

saved thro' his mercy I am. I am washed in the blood, In the blood of the
I am washed in the blood of the Lamb, I am washed in the

Lamb;
blood of the Lamb; Lo! the all-cleansing tide To my heart is applied, I am washed in the blood of the Lamb.

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2 I have come 'o the blood;
And the Spirit of God
Pours the sin-cleansing tide through my soul,
Till it burns with pure love
To the Savior above,
By whose grace I am saved and made whole.

3 Oh, the wonderful fount
Ope'd on Calvary's mount!
There believing and waiting I am.
Lo! the all-cleansing tide
To my heart is applied;
I am washed in the blood of the Lamb.

PANTING FOR THEE.

As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.—Psalm 43 : 1.

L. A. Jones.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. As doth hart, in thirst-y lands, Quick - ly to the brooklets flee, So my soul in
 2. When my soul is bow - ed down, And thy waves come o - ver me, Let me ev - er
 3. When my days are full of joy, Love, and hope, and health-ful glee, Keep me then, lest
 4. When I come to heav-en's gate, Where my Sav - ior I can see, Let me share that

REFRAIN.

des - ert stands, Pant - ing, my God, for thee. Pant - - ing for thee,
 more be found Pant - ing, my God, for thee. Pant-ing for thee, pant-ing for thee,
 pleas - ures cloy, Pant - ing, my God, for thee. Pant-ing for thee, pant-ing for thee,
 bless - ed state, Pant - ing, O God, for thee. Pant-ing for thee, pant-ing for thee,

Pant - ing for thee; . . . Here my thirst-y spir - it waits, Panting, O God for thee.
 Panting, O God, for thee; . . .
 Pant - ing, yes, panting for thee;

Christian Witness.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. Tho' the tem-pest rag-es, And the day is past; Tho' the darkness deepens, And the night falls fast;
 2. Nothing can be harmful Which the Fa-ther sends; E-ven loss and sor-row, And the lack of friends,
 3. In the way we trav-el There are mountain heights; There must be the fading Of the household lights;
 4. Soon the flow-ing riv-er Will be near our feet; We must cross the wa-ters Ere our loved we meet;

Then is heard a whis-per In the thick'ning shade, "It is I, the Mas-ter, Do not be a-fraid."
 Need not make us fear-ful, Troubled or dismayed, Since our Lord is say-ing. "Do not be a-fraid."
 Thro' the boist'rous wa-ters We must slow-ly wade, Still the Sav-ior whispers, "Do not be a-fraid."
 But to give us cour-age, Lest we be dismayed, Christ the Lord will whisper, "Do not be a-fraid."

REFRAIN.

"Do not be a-fraid, But be of good cheer;" Je-sus will be with you, He is ev-er near;

DO NOT BE AFRAID. Concluded.

17

Hark! the thrilling words, Oh, do not be dismayed! "Be of good cheer; It is I, be not a-fraid."

WHOLLY THINE.

Havergal.

T. C. O'Kane.

CHORUS.

1. { Take my life and let it be Con-se-cra-ted, Lord, to thee; }
 { Take my hands and let them move At the impulse of thy } love.
 { Take my lips and let them be Filled with messages for thee; }
 2. { Take my sil-ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with } hold. { Wash me in the Savior's }
 { Take my will and make it thine, It shall be no long-er mine; } throne. { Cleanse me in its pu-ri- }
 3. { Take my heart, it is thine own, It shall be thy roy-al }
 { Take my love, O God! I pour At thy feet its treas-ure store; }
 4. { Take my-self and I will be Ev-er, ou-ly, all for } thee. }

precious blood, fy-ing flood; Lord, I give to thee Life and all, to be Thine e-ter-nal-ly.

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Cowper.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. There is a fount-ain filled with blood, filled with blood, filled with blood, There is a fount-ain
 2. And sinners plunged beneath that flood, beneath that flood, beneath that flood, And sinners plunged be-
 3. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see, re-joiced to see, re-joiced to see, The dy-ing thief re-
 4. And there may I, tho' vile as he, tho' vile as he, tho' vile as he, And there may I, tho'

CHORUS.

filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
 neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains. } Oh, glo-ri-ous fountain! Here will I stay,
 rejoiced to see That fountain in his day,
 vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way. }

And in thee ev-er Wash my sins a-way.

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- 3 Thou dying Lamb, thy precious blood, :|
 Thou dying Lamb, thy precious blood
 Shall never lose its power,
 Till all the ransomed :| Church of God, :|
 Till all the ransomed Church of God
 Are saved, to sin no more.
- 4 E'er since by faith :| I saw the stream, :|
 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
 Thy flowing wounds supply,
 Redeeming love :| has been my theme, :|
 Redeeming love has been my theme,
 And shall be till I die.

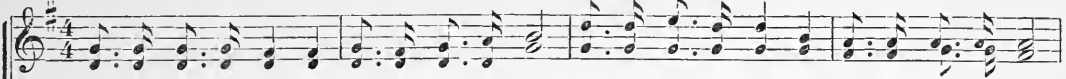
VICTORY IS NIGH.

19

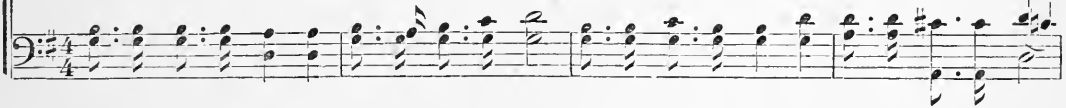
Frank M. Davis.

This is the victory that overcometh the world.—1 John 5 : 4.

Frank M. Davis.

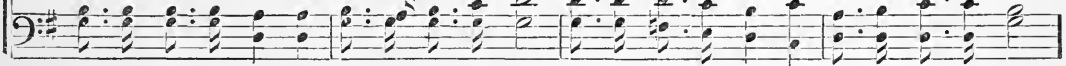


1. All a-long the way-side, Proudly mov-ing on, Bands of val-iant sol-diers, To the fight they come;
2. Strong the foes of heav-en In their might ar-ray; Fear-ful is the bat-tle, Shall the Right give way?
3. For-ward! no sur-ren-der, Hold out to the last; Heaven waits to crown you When the bat-tle's past;

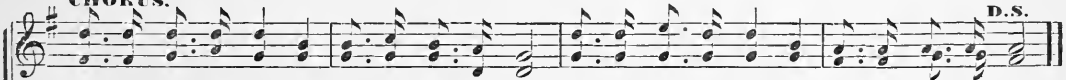


Fine.

- D. S. See the wav-ing banners Flash a-against the sky! Je-sus re-in-fore-es, Vic-to-ry is nigh.
 No! the answer-ing heavens Ech-o the re-ply, Je-sus re-in-fore-es, Vic-to-ry is nigh.
 Cheer up, fainting spir-its, Shout the bat-tle cry, Je-sus re-in-fore-es, Vic-to-ry is nigh.

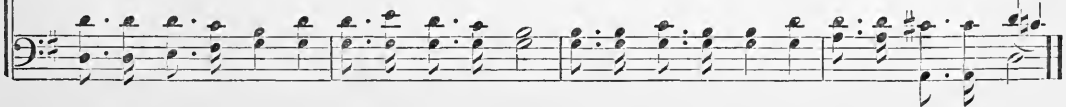


CHORUS.



D.S.

Vic-to-ry is nigh, yes, Vic-to-ry is nigh; Je-sus re-in-fore-es, Vic-to-ry is nigh.



WATCH AND PRAY.

E. R. Latta.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. There are foes we must meet, Both without and within, There are paths that will lead Into sorrow and sin;
 And the e - vil to shun, And the good to pursue, [omit
 2. In the path of the just, Where the Christian should stay, There are safety and peace To the end of the way;
 But the broad way will lead To de - struction and woe, [omit
 3. Ey - er Sa - tan will be Weaving snares for our feet, Could he have his desire, He would sift us as wheat;
 We must be on our guard, And be constant in prayer, [omit

CHORUS.

As the Sav - ior has said, So we ev - er must do. Watch and pray, day by
 Yet what mul - ti - tudes there To per - di - tion will go.
 Then the foe of our souls Will give o'er in de - spair. Watch and pray, day by day, Watch and pray,

day;
 day by day; For this did the Sav - ior say, Watch and pray, watch and pray.
 Watch and pray, watch and pray, watch and pray.

MY ONLY PLEA IS JESUS.

21

There is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.—Acts 4: 12.

Tom C. Neal.

1. I have no good-ness of my own—My on - ly plea is Je - sus; Thro' him I'm sav'd and him alone—My
 2. He is the Truth, the Life, the Way—My on - ly plea is Je - sus; I know I'm saved, and I can say—My
 3. When in the judgment I shall stand—My on - ly plea is Je - sus; I shall be safe at God's right hand—My
 4. And evermore, in heaven, with song, I'll praise the blessed Je - sus; While endless ag - es roll a - long, I'll

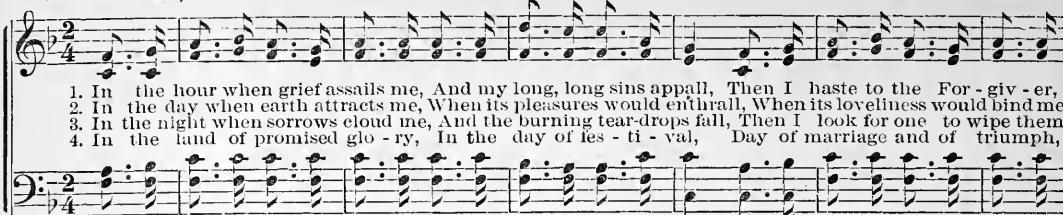
CHORUS.

on - ly plea is Je - sus.
 on - ly plea is Je - sus. He has redeemed me; He now saves me; He'll ne'er forsake me, I can
 on - ly plea is Je - sus.
 praise the blessed Je - sus.

bold - ly say; His Spir - it leads me; Soul - food he feeds me; In him I'm trust - ing ev - 'ry day.

Horatius Bonar, D. D.

T. C. O'Kane.

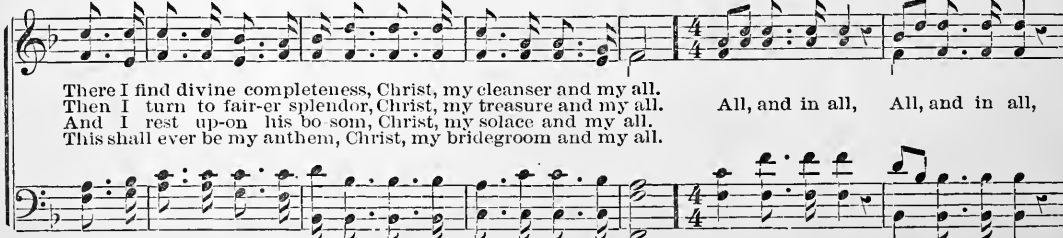


1. In the hour when grief assails me, And my long, long sins appall, Then I haste to the For-giv-er,
 2. In the day when earth attracts me, When its pleasures would enthral, When its loveliness would bind me,
 3. In the night when sorrows cloud me, And the burning tear-drops fall, Then I look for one to wipe them,
 4. In the land of promised glo-ry, In the day of tes-ti-val, Day of marriage and of triumph,



On his gracious name I call, There I find the heavenly fullness, Christ, my right-ousness, my all,
 And to creature love re-call; Then I turn to brighter beau-ty, Christ, my glo-ry and my all,
 On his changeless name I call; Then I sing the song of patience; Christ, my brother and my all,
 In the an-gel-crowded hall, This shall ev-er be my burden, Christ, my glo-ry and my all,

REFRAIN.



There I find divine completeness, Christ, my cleanser and my all.
 Then I turn to fair-er splendor, Christ, my treasure and my all. All, and in all, All, and in all,
 And I rest up-on his bo-son, Christ, my solace and my all.
 This shall ever be my anthem, Christ, my bridegroom and my all.

ALL, AND IN ALL. Concluded.

23

Jesus, my Redeemer, and my all, and in all, All, and in all, All, and in all, Je-sus is my all, and in all.

ZION'S FOUNTAIN.

Tenor and Base in Repeat only.

From Farmer's Mass in E \flat .

1. { See from Zi-on's sacred mountain Streams of living wa-ter flow, } That supplies the world be-low.
 { God has opened there a fountain [omit] Thro' ten thousand channels flowing, Streams of mercy find their way, }
 2. { Life and health, and joy bestowing, [omit] Waking beauty from de cay;
 3. { Gladdened by the flowing treasure, All enrich-ing as it goes, } Buds and blossoms as the rose;
 { Lo, the desert smiles with pleasure, [omit]

They are bless-ed, they are bless-ed, Who its sav-ing vir-tues know, Who its sav-ing virtues know.
 Oh, ye na-tions, oh, ye na-tions, Hail the long-ex-pect-ed day, Hail the long-ex-pect-ed day.
 Lo, the des-ert, lo, the des-ert, Sings for joy where'er it flows, Sings for joy where'er it flows.

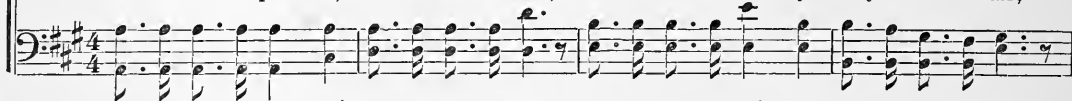
HOLDING ON TO JESUS.

Rev. Alfred J. Hough.

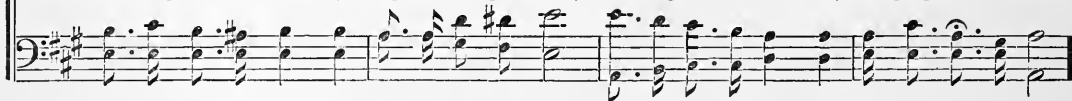
T. C. O'Kane.



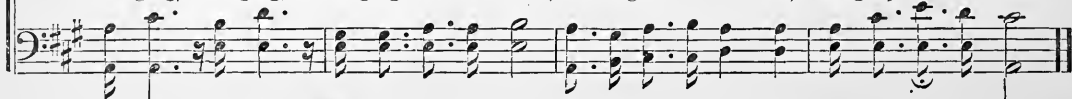
1. Holding on to Je - sus, with the crown in sight; Holding on to Je - sus, in the dark and light;
2. If I hold to Je - sus, Je - sus holds to me, And each path of du - ty plainly I can see;
3. Ere you can unshak - en to the Sav - ior hold, Earth must be forsak - en, self and love of gold;
4. Bid farewell to pleasure, let the i - dols fall, And the Sav-ior on - ly be your all in all;



Though the world may tempt me with its luring dross, Hold - ing on to Je - sus, clinging to the Cross.
 O - ver all I tri - umph, and secure - ly stand, Hold - ing on to Je - sus by his mighty hand.
 Glad - ly you must suf - fer ev - 'ry earthly loss, Hold - ing on to Je - sus, clinging to the Cross.
 Nothing shall disturb you, though the tempests toss, Hold - ing on to Je - sus, clinging to the Cross.



REFRAIN.
 Clinging, elinging, elinging to the Cross, Holding on to Je - sus, elinging to the Cross.



TAKE CHRIST AT HIS WORD.

25

Grace Glenn.

James Holmes.

1. Take Christ at his word and o - bey him, What - ev - er the doubt - er may say; The
 2. In past, or in pres - ent, or fut - ure His prom - ise is stead - fast and true; So
 3. With questions we nev - er need tar - ry, This world he has trav - eled be - low; The
 4. The mansions he promised are wait - ing, And he is the life and the way; That

CHORUS.

saf - est of guides is our Sav - ior, Wherev - er he lead - eth the way. We'll fol - low the
 is not what - ev - er he bids us Suf - fi - cient for me or for you?
 straight narrow way he has taught us, We nev - er need fear a - ny more.
 en - ters the por - tals in - mor - tal, — Oh, trust him, and fol - low to - day. We'll follow, we'll follow the

Sav - ior By day and by night, We'll fol - low the Sav - ior, He lead - eth a - right.
 We'll follow, we'll follow

From JOY AND GLADNESS, by permission.

LEAD ME.

Thomas Hastings.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. Je - sus, mer - ci - ful and mild, Lead me as a lit - tle child, On no oth - er arm but
 2. Thou canst fit me by thy grace, For the heavenly dwelling-place, All thy prom - is - es are
 3. Je - sus, Sav - ior all di - vine, Hast thou made me tru - ly thine? Hast thou bought me by thy

thine, Would my wea - ry soul re - cline, Thou art read - y to for - give, Thou canst
 sure, Ev - er shall thy love en - dure, Then what more could I de - sire, How to
 blood? Re - con-ciled my heart to God? Hear-ken to my ten - der prayer, Let me

bid the sin - ner live, — Guide the wand'rer day by day In the strait and nar - row way.
 great - er bliss a - spire! All I need in thee I see, Thou art all in all to me.
 thine own im - age bear; Let me love thee more and more, Till I reach yon bliss - ful shore.

WALK IN THE LIGHT.

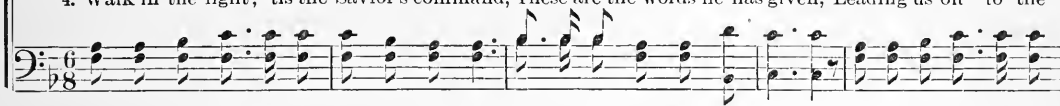
27

W. A. C.

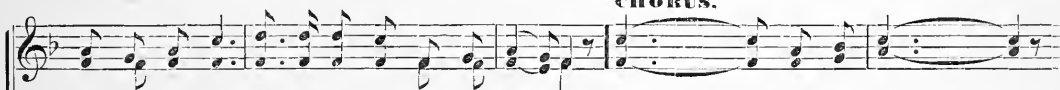
Wilbur A. Christy.



1. List to the voice that is speaking in love, Call-ing to those that are straying, Message of mer-cy that
2. Walk in the light, it is Je-sus who pleads, Earnest-ly seek-ing to guide you, Wandering blindly in
3. Walk in the light; will you hear it and heed, Ye who are struggling and weary? Heavy your burdens and
4. Walk in the light; 'tis the Savior's command, These are the words he has given, Leading us on to the



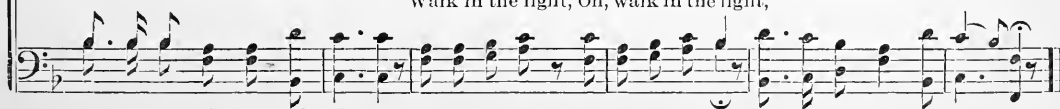
CHORUS.



comes from a-bove, Hear what the Sav-ior is say - ing. Walk in the light,
 night's gloom and shades, Heedless of dangers beside you.
 pressing your need, Dark is the night-time and dreary.
 long promised land, Leading from earth up to heav-en. Walk in the light. Oh, walk in the light,



Fol-low the steps of your Sav-ior, Walk in the light, Walk in the light for-ev - er.
 Walk in the light, Oh, walk in the light,



LEAD US, SHEPHERD.

He maketh me lie down in green pastures. He leadeth me beside the still waters. Psalm 23: 2.

Frank M. Davis.

Frank M. Davis.

1. Lead us, ten - der Shep - herd, safe - ly in the way, To thy past-ures so fair and sweet;
 2. Lead us, Shep - herd, where life's sparkling wa - ters flow, Lead us where we shall thirst no more;
 3. Let us, lov - ing Shep-herd, nev - er go a - stray, May we lit - tle of sor - row know;

Lead us through the val - leys of the morn - ing land, Guide, dear Shepherd, our wea - ry feet.
 By the fade - less flow - ers in the fields of heaven Lead us, Lord, when life's journey's o'er.
 Though we're passing through the shadowy vale of death, Lead us where ver - nal past - ures grow.

REFRAIN.

Lead us, Shep - herd in the way, To thy past - ures fair and sweet, Lead us
 Lead us, tender Shepherd, safely in the way, To thy pastures fair and sweet, fair and sweet, Lead us

From Gospel Echoes.

LEAD US, SHEPHERD. Concluded.

29

Cres. *mf*

thro' the val-leys of the morning land, Guide, dear Shepherd, our weary, wea-ry feet, wea-ry feet.

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the first part of the hymn. It features a treble and bass clef staff in G major and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, starting with a 'Cres.' (crescendo) marking and a 'mf' (mezzo-forte) dynamic. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

GIVE ME GRACE.

Eliza H. Morton, by permission.

T. C. O'Kane.
CHORUS.

1. { Give me grace, O loving Sav-ior, I am wea-ry, sad; } Make my spir - it glad. Je-sus, Savior,
Breathe in - to my soul a bless-ing, [Omit] }

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the second part of the hymn, including a chorus. It is in G major and 4/4 time. The score is divided into two parts: '1st.' and '2d.'. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. There are repeat signs and first/second endings indicated.

Je - sus, Sav-ior, hear my earnest plea; In thee on-ly I am trust-ing, Give thy grace to me.

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the third part of the hymn. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the previous section. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

2 Let me feel thy sweet approval,
Hear thy glad "Well done;"
Take away all gloomy shadows,
Thou, my light and sun.

3 Bending low before thy footstool.
Fill my heart with love;
Well I know that peace eternal
Cometh from above.

4 Longs my spirit for communion
With the pure and blest;
Thou, the source of every blessing,
Give me life and rest.

Rev. E. Corwin.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. God kind - ly keep-eth those he loves Se - cure from ev - 'ry fear; From the eye that weepeth, O'er
 2. What peace he bringeth to my heart! Deep as the soundless sea; How sweet-ly singeth The
 3. How calm at ev - en sinks the sun Be-yond the cloud-ed west! So, tem-pest driven In-

CHORUS.

one that sleepeth, He gen - tly dries the tear.
 soul that clingeth, My loving Lord, to thee. As flows the riv - er calm and deep, calm and deep, In
 to the haven, I reach the longed-for rest.

si-lence tow'rd the sea; So flow - eth ev - er and ceas - eth nev - er, His boundless love to me.

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Rev. J. Milton Akers.

SING ON, SING SWEETLY ON.

31

Asa Hull.

1. Sing on, my soul, thy mission prove, Sing sweetly on that song of love; Uphold the right, condemn the wrong,
2. Sing on, my soul, the glad refrain, Thy mission can not prove in vain; Sing out the false in heart and mind,
3. Sing in the beautiful and true, Oh, sing that song forever new; Sing in the reign of faith and love,

CHORUS. Rep. pp ad lib.

And triumph by the pow'r of song. Sing on, sing on, sing on, my soul, sing sweetly
Sing errors out of every kind.
Sing sweetly on, thy mission prove. Sing on, sing sweetly on, Sing on, sing sweetly on,

on; Sing on, sing on, Till all of sin and self has gone.
on, sing sweetly on; Sing on, sing sweetly on, sing on, sing sweetly on, has gone:

From Wreath of Praise.

MORE LIKE JESUS.

Rev. F. Merrick, D. D.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. More like Je - sus, more like Je - sus would I be; More like Je - sus in sub - mis - sion,
 2. More like Je - sus, more like Je - sus would I be; More like Je - sus, true and stead - fast,
 3. Bless - ed Je - sus, come and make me all like thee; All like thee, O bless - ed Je - sus,

Like him trust-ful, un - re - pin - ing, Pa - tient like him, like him in hu - mil - i - ty.
 Like him striv - ing, ev - er do - ing, Ear - nest like him, like him in fi - del - i - ty.
 In the glo - ry of thy man - hood, In the beau - ty of thy spot - less pu - ri - ty.

CHORUS.

More and more, more and more, More and more like Je - sus ev - 'ry day. . .
 more and more, more and more, More like Je - sus ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day.

MORE LIKE JESUS. Concluded.

33

More and more, more and more, more and more, more and more, More like Je - sus ev - 'ry day.

The musical score consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in a 2/4 time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics written below the treble staff.

TRUSTING IN JESUS.

Tom. C. Neal.

1. { I am trusting in Jesus, who is mighty to save, Mighty to save, mighty to save, } Mighty to save from sin.
 2. I am trusting in Jesus, who is mighty to save, [Omit
 3. I am trusting in Jesus, who is ready to save, etc.

1st. 2d.

Hal-le-lu-jah! let us gladly sing Praises to Jesus, who is mighty to save; }
 Hal-le-lu-jah! let us gladly sing [Omit
 Hal-le-lu-jah! let us gladly sing Praises to Jesus, who is ready to save; etc. } Praises to our glorious King.
 Hal-le-lu-jah! let us gladly sing Praises to Jesus, who is seeking to save; etc.

The musical score is in 4/4 time and features two systems of music. Each system includes a treble and bass staff. The first system has two verses of lyrics, with the first verse including a first and second ending. The second system also has two verses of lyrics, with the first verse including a first and second ending. The music is a simple, hymn-like melody.

NO CROSS, NO CROWN.

Watts.

CHORUS.
T. C. O'Kane.

1. { Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-l'wer of the Lamb, }
 And shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his name? } Let us never heed the scoffs nor the

2. { Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? }
 Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God? }

frowns of the world, For we all have a cross to bear; It will on-ly make the crown more

brightly shine When we have the crown to wear.

3 Since I must fight if I would reign,
 Increase my courage, Lord;
 I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
 Supported by thy word.

4 Thy saints in all this glorious war
 Shall conquer, though they die;
 They see the triumph from afar,
 By faith they bring it nigh.

WORK AND PRAY.

35

Priscilla J. Owens.

J. H. Tenney

1. This our constant motto be, Work and pray, work and pray. We can hear the heathen's plea, Moaning
 2. We a Savior's love repeat, Work and pray, work and pray, Had we angel's pinions fleet, Swifter
 3. Growing stronger by and by, Work and pray, work and pray: We can lift a toreh on high That will
 4. Youthful lips may plead in prayer, Work and pray, work and pray: Youthful hearts Christ's love may share, Youthful

sad - der than the sea: Give with read - y hands and free, Work and pray, work and pray.
 bear the tidings sweet; Yet we move with will - ing feet— Work and pray, work and pray.
 show a Sav - ior nigh, Kin - dle all their darkened sky— Work and pray, work and pray.
 hands his cross may bear, Youthful brows his crown shall wear—Work and pray, work and pray.

REFRAIN.

Always work and pray, Always work and pray, Give with ready hands and free, Always work and pray.
 Yet we move with willing feet,
 Kindle all their darkened sky,
 Youthful brows his crown shall wear—
 Always work, yes, work and pray, Always work, yes work and pray, Always work and pray.

THE SHADOW OF THE CROSS.

Dr. H. Bonar.

P. P. Bliss.

1. Op-press'd with noon-day's scorching heat, To yon-der cross I flee; Be - neath its shel-ter
2. Be-neath that cross clear wa - ters burst, A fountain spark-ling free; And there I quench my

Fine. REFRAIN.

take my seat; No shade like this for me! No shade like this
des - ert thirst; No spring like this for me! No spring like this

D. S.

for me, No shade like this for me!
for me, No spring like this for me!
No shade like this for me, like this for me!
No spring like this for me, like this for me!

3 A stranger here I pitch my tent
Beneath this spreading tree:
Here shall my pilgrim life be spent;
No home like this for me.

4 For burden'd ones a resting place
Beside that cross I see;
I here cast off my weariness;
No rest like this for me.

I WILL GO TO JESUS.

37

Rev. J. H. Martin.

R. M. McIntosh.

1. La - den with a heav - y bur - den, To my Sav - ior I will go, Cast - ing all my cares up -
 2. Je - sus is the bur - den - bear - er; All my sins on him were laid; Dy - ing on the cross ac -
 3. At the feet of Je - sus fall - ing, Bent with anguish, pain and grief, Of my crimes with tears re -
 4. By his grace and mer - cy par - doned, All my sins and guilt forgiven, I will thank and bless and

REFRAIN.

on Him, He will bear my load, I know.
 curs - ed, He a full a - tonement made. I will go with all my guilt to Je - sus, Wretched,
 pent - ing, He will give me sweet re - lief.
 praise him, For the joy - ful hope of heaven.

poor, and helpless tho' I be: I will go and wash my spirit in the fountain, His blood shall set me free.

REPENT AND BELIEVE.

E. H. Barnes.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. If you from the Sav - ior have wandered a - way, Re - turn to him quickly; oh, do not de - lay!
 2. Believe in his gos - pel, be - lieve in his name; Be - lieve that he suffered, your soul to re - claim;
 3. Believe in his prom - ise that nev - er will fail; Be - lieve that for - ev - er his love will pre - vail;

Let doubt and de - lu - sion no long - er deceive, But come as a sin - ner, re - pent and be - lieve.
 His love and com - pas - sion you can not conceive, If you with con - tri - tion will come and be - lieve.
 Be - lieve that he com - eth his own to re - ceive; Oh, come to the Sav - ior, re - pent and be - lieve!

REFRAIN.

Re - pent and be - lieve on the Son, Sal - va - tion thro' him to re - ceive;
 Re - pent and be - lieve on the Son, Sal - va - tion thro' him to re - ceive;

REPENT AND BELIEVE. Concluded.

39

Re - pent and be - lieve on the Cru - ci - fied One, Life is for all who will be - lieve.

This musical score is for the first part of the hymn. It features a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like. Below the treble clef is a bass clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble clef line.

COME UNTO ME.

T. C. O'Kane.

††

CHORUS.

1. { Come, wea - ry souls, by sin oppressed, On Christ the Son believe, }
 { And he will give you peace and rest, Sal - va - tion you'll receive. }
 2. { He's borne your load of sin and guilt, Your debt he's kindly paid; } "Come unto me," the Savior cries, "And
 { His pre - cious blood he free - ly spilt, A full atonement made. }
 3. { His yoke receive with humble heart, And bear it with delight; }
 { Rest, peace, and joy he will impart, He'll make the burden light. }

This section contains the chorus of the hymn. It is marked with a double dagger (††) and is in 4/4 time. The key signature has changed to one sharp (F#). The music is presented in two systems, each with a treble and bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble clef line.

I will give you rest;" The soul that on my grace re - lies Shall be with com - fort blest.

This section continues the hymn. It is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is presented in two systems, each with a treble and bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble clef line.

I NEED THE PRAYERS OF THOSE I LOVE.

J. E. Rankin, D. D.

Prayer was made without ceasing of the church unto God for him.—Acts 12 : 5.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. I need the prayers of those I love, I need the sweet, sweet feeling, That suit for me is urged above, When-

e'er dear friends are kneeling. Amid life's cares I need the prayers, I
A-mid life's cares I need the prayers,

need the prayers of those I love, Amid life's cares
I need the prayers of those I love, of those I love, Amid life's cares

2 Of those I love I need the prayers,
They know my wants and ailings;
They know the way to intercede
For all my faults and failings.
On bended knee remember me;
Of those I love ||: the prayers I need. ||
On bended knee, etc.

3 Of those I love I need the prayers,
When'er God's throne addressing;
'Twill keep my feet from sins and snares,
'Twill break in showers of blessing.
Who love me yet, oh, ne'er forget!
Of those I love ||: the prayers I need. :||
Who love me yet, etc.

I NEED THE PRAYERS. Concluded.

41

I need the prayers, I need the prayers, I need the prayers of those I love,
I need the prayers, I need the prayers, I need the prayers of those I love, of those I love.

From GOSPEL TEMPERANCE HYMNAL, by permission.

SAVIOR, HEAR US.

T. C. O'Kane.

Gently.

{ Je-sus Christ our Lord and Savior, Who hast bid us come to thee, }
{ Now ex-tend to us thy fa-vor, Tho' unwor-thy we may be; } Blessed Je-sus, Blessed Je-sus,

Hear us when we pray to thee; Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Hear us when we pray to thee.

2 Lord, to-day we ask thy blessing,
Send thy Holy Spirit down;
May we all, our sins confessing,
Thee our Lord and Savior own.
Blessed Jesus,
Hear us now before thy throne.

3 Oh, that we, to whom 't is given
Here to join in praise and prayer,
May around thy throne in heaven
Meet, and none be missing there!
Blessed Jesus,
Hear, oh, hear, our earnest prayer!

LEAD ME TO JESUS.

E. D. M.

And Jesus stood and commanded him to be brought unto him. Luke 18: 40.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. Lead me to Je - sus, my soul is so weary, Weary of bearing the yoke of sin; Dark clouds above me, my
 2. Mountains impassable, sins rise around me, Hiding the light of the Father's face; Sitting in darkness, sin
 3. Lead me to Je - sus, my soul now returning, Seeks in his bosom its resting-place; Lead me to Jesus, my

CHORUS.

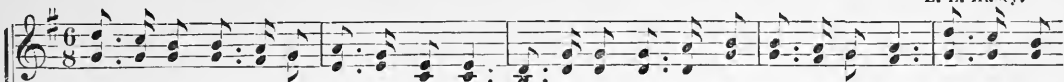
pathway is dreary, Joy nev - er dwells my sad heart within.
 fetters have bound me, Vainly I struggle without his grace. Lead me to Je - sus, lead me to - day;
 heart now is burning, Longing for mer - cy, and love, and grace.

Lead me to Je - sus, lead me, I pray; Tenderly, careful-ly, Lovingly, prayerfully, Lead me to Je-sus.

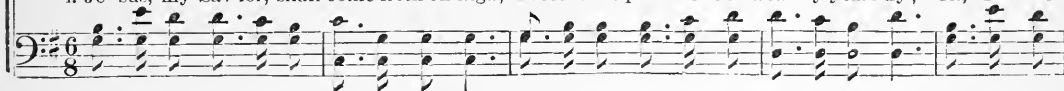
SEEKING FOR ME.

43

E. E. Hasty.



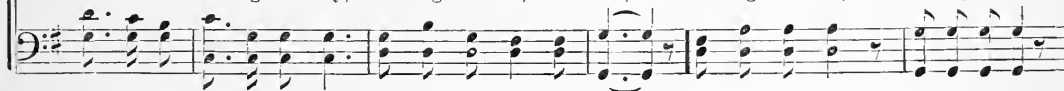
1. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, to Beth - le - hem came, Born in a manger to sor - row and shame; Oh, it was
2. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, on Cal - va - ry's tree, Paid the great debt, and my soul he set free; Oh, it was
3. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, the same as of old, While I did wan - der a - far from the fold, Gently and
4. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, shall come from on high, Sweet is the promise as wea - ry years fly; Oh, I shall



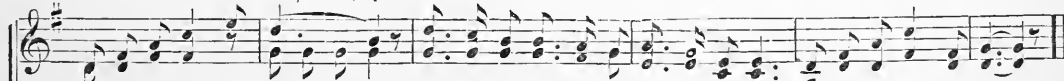
for me,



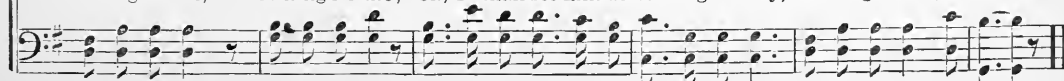
won - der - ful, blest be his name, Seeking for me, for me, Seek - ing for me, Seeking for me,
 won - der - ful, how could it be? Dy - ing for me, for me, Dy - ing for me, Dy - ing for me,
 long he hath plead with my soul, Call - ing for me, for me, Call - ing for me, Call - ing for me,
 see him descend - ing the sky, Com - ing for me, for me, Com - ing for me, Com - ing for me,



for me,



Seeking for me, Seeking for me; Oh, it was wonder - ful, blest be his name, Seeking for me, for me.
 Dy - ing for me, Dy - ing for me; Oh, it was wonder - ful, how could it be? Dy - ing for me, for me.
 Call - ing for me, Call - ing for me; Gently and long he hath plead with my soul, Call - ing for me, for me.
 Com - ing for me, Com - ing for me; Oh, I shall see him descending the sky, Com - ing for me, for me.



THY FACE WILL I SEEK.

E. P. Hakes.

D. S. Hakes.

1. Thy face, dear Sav - ior, will I seek, For thou my plea wilt hear; At morn - ing prayer thy
 2. If I thy face can keep in view, No fears shall dwell with me; All earth - ly friends may
 3. Thy voice, dear Lord, will give me peace, My heart from e - vil free; Oh, keep my lips from

pres - ence lend, At eve - ning be thou near; Oh, hear me while I call to thee! For
 pass me by, But thou my help wilt be; 'Mid pleas - ant paths my way shall lie, If
 speak - ing guide! My foot - steps guide to thee; No oth - er ref - uge would I crave, But

I thy face would see; Thy prom - ise is to all who come, Oh, rest thy smile on me!
 by thy side I keep; No harm can come while thee I trust, For thou dost nev - er sleep.
 ear - ly seek thy face, And in thy pres - ence safe - ly rest, While trusting in thy grace.

THY FACE WILL I SEEK. Concluded.

45

CHORUS.

I will seek, I will seek, I will seek, I will seek, Thy face, dear Sav-ior, will I seek.

I will seek, I will seek, I will seek, I will seek, Thy face, dear Sav-ior, will I seek.

From JOY AND GLADNESS.

GUIDE. 78.

M. M. Wells.
D. C.

1 Holy Spirit, faithful Guide,
Ever near the Christian's side,
Gently lead us by the hand,
Pilgrims in a desert land.
Weary souls, fore'er rejoice,
While they hear that sweetest voice,
Whisp'ring softly, wanderer, come!
Follow me, I'll guide thee home.

2 Ever present, truest friend,
Ever near thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear,
Groping on in darkness drear.
When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Whisper softly, wanderer, come!
Follow me, I'll guide thee home.

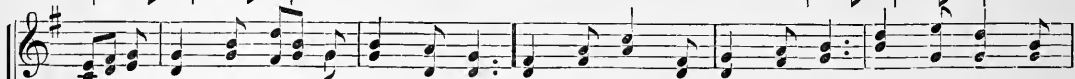
3 When our days of toil shall cease,
Waiting still for sweet release,
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
Wond'ring if our names are there;
Wading deep the dismal flood,
Pleading naught but Jesus' blood;
Whisper softly, wanderer, come!
Follow me, I'll guide thee home.

Tracy Clinton.

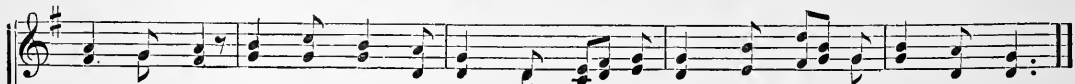
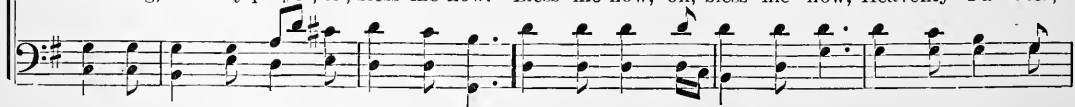
T. C. O'Kane.



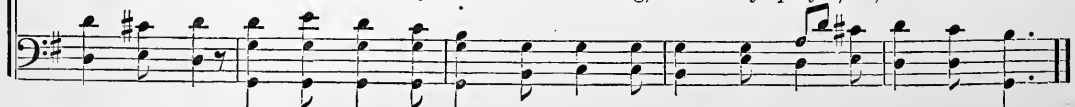
1. Fa - ther, at thy foot - stool kneeling. As a sup - pli - ant I bow, List - en to my soul's pe -
 2. At the throne of sov - reign mer - cy, In the Sav - ior's name I bow, Trusting Je - sus, and him
 3. Conscious of my lack of wis - dom, Poor and need - y here I bow, Fill me with the Ho - ly
 4. Oh, thou Source of ev - 'ry mer - cy, Thankful at the cross I bow, Grant me ev - 'ry need - ed



ti - tion, Bend thine ear and hear me now. Hear me now, oh, hear me now, Heavenly Fa - ther,
 on - ly, Save me, Lord, and save me now. Save me now, oh, save me now, Heavenly Fa - ther,
 Spirit, With his full - ness fill me now. Fill me now, oh, fill me now, Heavenly Fa - ther,
 blessing, This my prayer, oh, bless me now. Bless me now, oh, bless me now, Heavenly Fa - ther,



hear me now, List - en to my soul's pe - ti - tion, Bend thine ear and hear me now.
 save me now, Trust - ing Je - sus and him on - ly, Save me, Lord, and save me now.
 fill me now, Fill me with the Ho - ly Spir - it, With his full - ness fill me now.
 bless me now, Grant me ev - 'ry need - ed blessing, This my prayer, oh, bless me now.



TELL IT TO JESUS ALONE.

47

J. E. Rankin, D. D.

Tell it to Jesus. Matt. 14: 12.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. Are you weary, are you heavy - heart-ed? Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus, Are you grieving
 2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbidden? Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Je - sus. Have you sins that
 3. Do you fear the gathering clouds of sorrow? Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus. Are you anx - ious
 4. Are you troubled at the thought of dy - iug? Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus. For Christ's coming

CHORUS.

o - ver joys de - part - ed? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.
 to man's eye are hidden? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus,
 what shall be to - morrow? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.
 Kingdom are you sighing? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.

He is a friend that's well known: You have no other such a friend or brother? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.

WASH ME WHITE AS SNOW.

Wesley.

T. C. O'Kane.



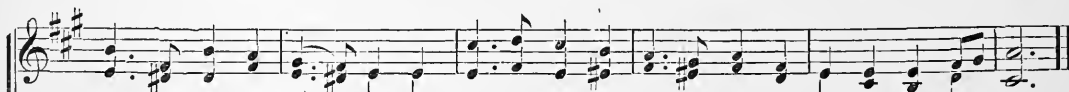
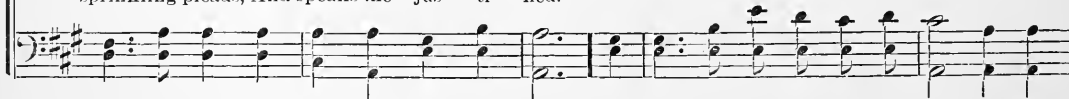
1. My God, my God, to thee I cry, Thee on - ly would I know; Thy pu - ri - fy - ing
 2. Touch me, and make the lep - er clean, Purge my in - i - qui - ty; Un - less thou wash my
 3. Be - hold, for me the vic - tim bleeds, His wounds are o - pen wide; For me the blood of



REFRAIN.



blood ap - ply, And wash me white as snow.
 soul from sin, I have no part in thee. O Sav - ior, wash me in the fount - ain That
 sprinkling pleads, And speaks me jus - ti - fied.



flows from Cal - v'ry's mount - ain! Oh, cleanse my heart from ev'ry sin, And make me pure with - in!



THE FLOWING FOUNTAIN.

49

Mrs. Loula K. Rogers.

R. M. McIntosh.

1. Will you drink the flow - ing fount - ain? Will you bid your friends draw near Where the
 2. Lead the wound - ed and the sor - r'wing, All the suf - fring and the poor, To the
 3. Lit - tle chil - dren, Je - sus calls you, Will you hear his lov - ing voice? Meet him
 4. He is wait - ing now to bless you; Meek - ly fall - ing at his feet, Drink, oh,

REFRAIN.

spark - ling, crys - tal wa - ters Ev - er rise so bright and clear?
 fount of heal - ing wa - ters, Bringing joy for ev - er - more. { Oh, come to the fount - ain,
 at the flow - ing fount - ain, Let your hap - py hearts re - joice. } 'Tis now o - ver - flow - ing
 drink the cup he gives you, Full of joy and comfort sweet!

come to the fountain, come to the fount - ain, the fount - ain free; }
 now o - ver - flow - ing, now o - ver - flow - [omit . . . } ing for you and me.

ABUNDANTLY ABLE TO SAVE.

E. A. H.

Able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think. Eph. 3: 20.

P. P. Bliss.

1. Whoev-er re - ceiv - eth the Cru-ci - fied One, Who-ev-er be - liev - eth on God's on - ly
 2. Whoev-er re - ceiv - eth the message of God, And trusts in the pow'r of the soul-cleansing
 3. Whoev-er re - pents and forsakes every sin, And o - pens his heart for the Lord to come

Son, A free and a per - fect salvation shall have, For he is a - bun - dantly a - ble to save.
 blood, A full and e - ternal redemption shall have, For he is both a - ble and willing to save.
 in, A present and per - fect salvation shall have, For Je - sus is read - y this moment to save.

CHORUS.

My brother, the Mas - ter is calling for thee, His grace and his mer - cy are wondrously free, His blood as a
 Brother, the Master is come and is calling for thee, Brother, his love and his grace are wondrously free,

ran - som for sinners he gave, . . . And he is a - bun - dantly a - ble to save.
 Brother, his blood as a ran-som for sinners he gave, And he is a-bundantly a - ble to save.

THE LIVING WELL.

51

Fanny Crosby.

Phillip Phillips.

1. On the cross where Christ hung bleeding, Streams of love for - ev - er flow; Thro' the Sav-ior's
 2. 'Tis a well of liv - ing pleas - ure, Ev - 'ry night and morning, too, Flow-ing in ex-
 3. We may ev - er have that fount-ain, Well-ing with un - end-ing flow, In the val - ley,
 4. As we drink a ho - ly beau - ty Fills our souls, re-freshed and blest, And our hands grow

CHORUS.

in - ter - ced - ing, We that blessed stream may know.
 haust-less meas - ure, Ev - er blessing, ev - er new. { Drink and you'll be thirst-y nev - er,
 on the mountain, Where-so - e'er our steps may go. { Drink and you shall live for - ev - er,
 strong for du - ty, And our wea-ry hearts find rest.

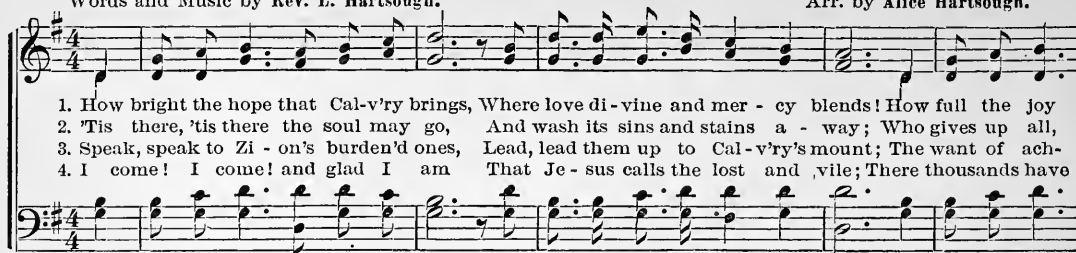
Rit. *pp*

Drink, oh, drink! drink, oh, drink! thirsty souls, Freely drink! freely drink! Drink of the water of life.

I AM GLAD THERE IS CLEANSING.

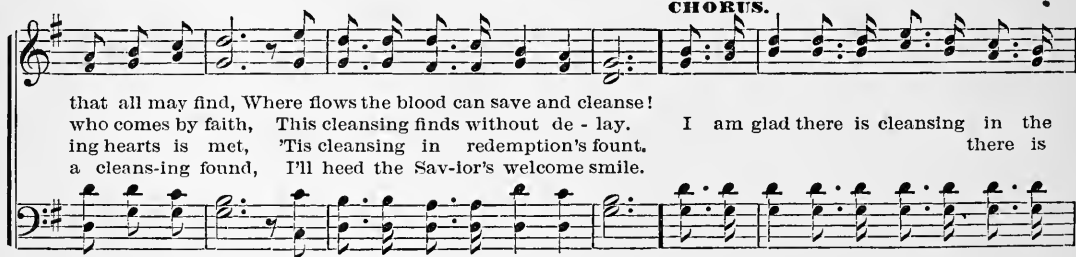
Words and Music by Rev. L. Hartsough.

Arr. by Alice Hartsough.

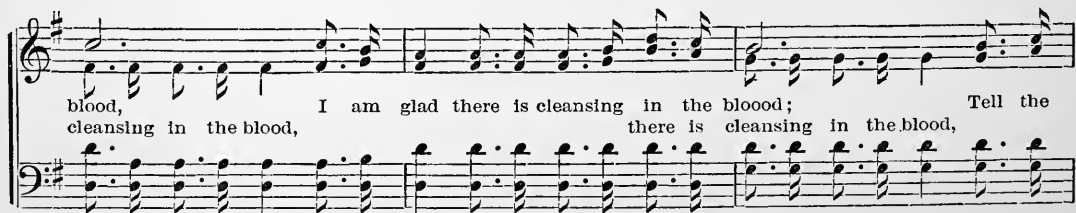


1. How bright the hope that Cal-v'ry brings, Where love di-vine and mer - cy blends! How fall the joy
 2. 'Tis there, 'tis there the soul may go, And wash its sins and stains a - way; Who gives up all,
 3. Speak, speak to Zi - on's burden'd ones, Lead, lead them up to Cal-v'ry's mount; The want of ach-
 4. I come! I come! and glad I am That Je - sus calls the lost and vile; There thousands have

CHORUS.



that all may find, Where flows the blood can save and cleanse!
 who comes by faith, This cleansing finds without de - lay. I am glad there is cleansing in the
 ing hearts is met, 'Tis cleansing in redemption's fount. there is
 a cleans-ing found, I'll heed the Sav-ior's welcome smile.



blood, I am glad there is cleansing in the blood; Tell the
 cleansing in the blood, there is cleansing in the blood,

I AM GLAD THERE IS CLEANSING. Concluded.

53

world, there is cleansing, All the world, there is cleansing, There is cleansing in the Sav-ior's blood.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music features a melody in the upper staff and a harmonic accompaniment in the lower staff, both concluding with a double bar line.

JESUS REIGNS.

T. C. O'Kane.

Lively.

1. Hear the roy-al proc-la-ma-tion, The glad tid-ings of sal-va-tion, Publish-ing to ev-'ry creature,
2. See the roy-al ban-ner fly-ing, Hear the her-alds loudly cry-ing, "Rebel sinners, roy-al fa-vor
3. Here are life and free sal-va-tion Offered to the whole crea-tion; Here are wine, and milk, and honey,
4. Shout, ye saints, make joyful men-tion, Christ has pur-chased our redemp-tion; Angels shout the pleas-ing story,

The musical score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It begins with a treble clef staff containing the melody and a bass clef staff for accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Lively'. The score concludes with a double bar line.

CHORUS.

To the ru-ined sons of nat-ure, Je-sus reigns!
 Now is offered by the Sav-ior." Je-sus reigns! { Lo! he reigns, he reigns victor-ious } Je-sus reigns!
 Come and purchase without money, Je-sus reigns! { Over heaven and earth most glorious. }
 Thro' the bright-er worlds of glory, Je-sus reigns!

The chorus is written in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It features a melody in the upper staff and accompaniment in the lower staff, ending with a double bar line.

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade.

R. M. McIntosh.

1. In - to the tent where a gyp - sy boy lay, Dy - ing a - lone at the close of the day.
 2. "Did he so love me, - a poor lit - tle boy? Send un - to me the good tid - ings of joy?
 3. Bending we caught the last words of his breath, Just as he en - tered the val - ley of death;
 4. Smiling, he said, as his last sigh was spent, "I am so glad that for me he was sent!"

News of sal - va - tion we car - ried. Said he, "No - bod - y ev - er has told it to me!"
 Need I not per - ish? My hand will he hold? No - bod - y ev - er the sto - ry has told!"
 "God sent his Son! - who - so - ev - er?" said he; "Then I am sure that he sent him for me!"
 Whispered, while low sank the sun in the west, "Lord, I be - lieve, tell it now to the rest!"

REFRAIN.

Tell it a - gain! tell it a - gain! Sal - va - tion's sto - ry re - peat o'er and o'er.

* A home missionary visited a dying boy in a gypsy tent. Bending over him, he said: "God so loved the world that he gave his only Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." The dying boy heard, and whispered, "Nobody ever told me."

TELL IT AGAIN. Concluded.

55

Till none can say of the chil - dren of men, "No - bod - y ev - er has told me be - fore."

Musical notation for the first piece, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

OUR SONG OF PRAISE.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. { Come ye that love the Savior's name, And joy to make it known, The
Sov'reign of your hearts proclaim, And [omit] bow be - fore his throne.

Musical notation for the second piece, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

CHORUS.

We come, O Lord, to sing thy praise, And fill thy temple now with sacred lays.
We come, O Lord, to sing thy praise,

Musical notation for the chorus, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

2 Behold your Lord, your Master,
crowned
With glories all divine;
And tell the wond'ring nations
round,
How bright those glories shine.

3 When, in his earthly courts, we
view
The glories of our King,
We long to love as angels do,
And wish, like them, to sing.

4 And shall we long and wish in
vain?
Lord, teach our songs to rise;
Thy love can animate the strain,
And bid it reach the skies.

REST IN THE PROMISE OF JESUS.

Leslia.

T. W. Dennington.

1. There is rest in the prom - ise of Je - sus, Rest for all who will trust in his grace;
 2. There is rest in the prom - ise of Je - sus, Rest when life is all dark-ened with gloom;
 3. There is rest in the prom - ise of Je - sus, Pre-cious rest that the world can not give;

Let us give him our hearts' true de - vo - tion, For in him shall the right - eous find peace.
 We will praise our Re-deem - er for - ev - er, For the tri - umph he's gained o'er the tomb.
 We will ev - er be trust - ful and serve him, We will praise him for - ev - er and live.

CHORUS.

We will praise our dear Sav - ior for - ev - er, We will praise in * the dawn's ear - ly light.

From Joy and Gladness.

REST IN THE PROMISE OF JESUS. Concluded.

57

We will praise when the twi - light is fall - ing, We will praise in the dark - ness of night.

OH, REFRESH US.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. { Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us, Thro' this lone-ly vale of tears;
And, O Lord, in mer-cy give us [omit] Thy rich grace in all our fears.

{ Oh, re-fresh us, Oh, refresh us, Trav'ling thro' this wilderness,
{ Oh, re-fresh us, Oh, refresh us, [omit] Trav'ling thro' this wilderness.

2 When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let thy goodness never fail us,
Lead us in thy perfect way.
Oh, refresh us, oh, refresh us,
Trav'ling through this wilderness.

3 And when mortal life is ended,
Bid us in thy bosom rest;
Till by angel-bands attended,
We awake among the blest.
Then we'll praise thee, then we'll praise thee,
In a sweeter, nobler strain.

English.
Duet.

1. Rest of the wea - ry, Joy of the sad, Hope of the drear - y, Light of the glad;
2. Pil - low where ly - ing, Love rests its head, Peace of the dy - ing, Life of the dead;
3. When my feet stum - ble, I'll to thee cry, Crown of the hum - ble, Cross of the high;
4. Ev - er con - fess - ing Thee, I will raise Un - to thee bless - ing, Glo - ry and praise;

Home of the stran - ger, Strength to the end, . . . Ref - uge from dan - ger, Sav - ior and Friend.
Path of the low - ly, Prize at the end, . . . Breath of the ho - ly, Sav - ior and Friend.
When my steps wan - der, O - ver me bend, . . . Tru - er and fond - er, Sav - ior and Friend.
All my en - deav - or, World with - out end, . . . Thine to be ev - er, Sav - ior and Friend.

REFRAIN. *mf* 1st time. *ff* 2d time.

Glo - ry be to Je - sus, World without end; Praise to our Re - deem - er, Sav - ior and Friend.

TRUE WISDOM.

59

Rev. J. B. Atchison.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. Far bet - ter than ru-bies, more cost - ly than gold, The wealth of true wis-dom can nev - er be told;
 2. With wis-dom is prom-ised long life in the land, Health, riches and hon - or are in her left hand;
 3. True wis-dom is seek-ing Christ Je - sus the Lord, True wisdom is trust-ing his life-giving word;

Then ask and re-ceive it, no long - er de - lay, To all it is promised—ob-tain it to-day.
 Her ways are all pleas-ure, her paths are all peace, To all who walk in them joys ev - er increase.
 True wis-dom is liv - ing near Je - sus each day, True wis-dom is walk-ing where he leads the way.

CHORUS.

Then seek true wis - dom, The wisdom that cometh from above,
 Then seek true wisdom, That cometh from a - bove.

1st. 2d.

HEAR HIM CALLING.

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade.

Dr. A. B. Everett.

1. Are you staying, safe-ly stay - ing, In the ten - der Shepherd's peaceful folds? No, I'm straying, sad-ly
 2. Are you hearing, glad-ly hearing, How he bids his fold - ed flock re-joyce? No, I'm fearing, sad - ly
 3. Are you roaming, longer roaming, In the cold, dark night of doubt and sin? No, I'm coming, quickly

REFRAIN.

straying, On the lonely mountains, dark and cold.
 fear-ing, I have followed far the stranger's voice. On your ear his lov-ing tones are fall-ing, For he
 com-ing, O-pen Door, make haste to let me in.

seeks you wheresoe'er you roam ; Hear him calling, sweetly calling, As he bids his wand'ring sheep come home.

I WILL ARISE.

61

M. E. Servoss.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. { Tho' long my feet have wandered From the right, from the right, Amid the world's allurements, And its
Tho' oft my heart is heav-y, Sin oppressed, sin oppressed, Yet One there is who of-fers Per-fect

CHORUS.

blight, and its blight; } rest, perfect rest. I will a-rise, I will a-rise and go to Je-sus,
{Omit

And be-fore him bow; There at the cross, there at the cross, I'll seek for par-don, Seek it now.

Copyright, 1881, by T. C. O'KANE.

2 No merits for atonement Can I claim;
My burden is contrition, Guilt and shame;
Unclean, and all sin-laden Though I be,
The Savior gently whispers, "Come to me."

3 No price have I as ransom For my soul,
No human power can ever Make me whole
But he alone who suffered On the cross
Can cleanse my heart from carnal, Worldly dross.

ONLY IN THE NAME OF JESUS.

J. E. Rankin, D. D.

If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do it.—John 14 : 14.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. There is peace only in his name, Only in the name of Jesus; And that peace wretched souls may claim,
 2. There is strength only in his name, On-ly in the name of Jesus; And man can his wild passions tame,
 3. Tell to God what your sins have been, Only in the name of Je-sus; He can make you all pure within,
 4. Tell to God what your weakness is, On-ly in the name of Je-sus; He is strong, and to help is his,

CHORUS.

On-ly in the name of Je-sus.
 On-ly in the name of Je-sus. Name of Je-sus, Name of Je-sus, When you pray, oh, pray in his
 On-ly in the name of Je-sus.
 On-ly in the name of Je-sus.

name! Go to God with ev'ry care; Tell it to him in your prayer, On-ly in the name of Je-sus.

ON THE LORD'S SIDE.

63

Havergal.

"Thine are we, David, and on thy side, thou son of Jesse."

T. C. O'Kane.

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be his helpers, Oth - er lives to bring?
 2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the arm-y, Raise the warrior-psalm;
 3. Cho - sen to be soi-diers' In an al-len land, "Chosen, called, and faithful," For our Captain's band;

Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for him will go?
 But for love that claimeth Lives for whom he died, He whom Je-sus nameth *Must* be on his side.
 In the serv - ice roy - al Let us not grow cold; Let us be right loy - al, No-ble, true, and bold.

CHORUS.

Joy-ful-ly en-list-ing, By thy grace divine, We are on the Lord's side; Savior, we are thine.
 thy grace divine,

HAST THOU HEARD OF JESUS?

Mrs. E. C. Ellsworth.

J. H. T.

1. Hast thou heard of that won-der-ful Je-sus, Who dwelt a-mong sin-ners, a God?
 2. Hast thou heard of that won-der-ful Je-sus, Re-ject-ed by sin-ners of old?
 3. Hast thou heard that this won-der-ful Je-sus, Dwells now with the low-ly in heart?

Who in pu-ri-ty walked with the vil-est, Dis-pens-ing his fa-vors a-broad?
 He is wait-ing to-day to be gra-cious, Yet slight-ed by num-bers un-told.
 With the hum-ble he walks in commun-ion, And grace he will free-ly im-part.

CHORUS.

Oh, that won-der-ful won-der-ful Je-sus! He left the bright glo-ry a-bove,

HAST THOU HEARD OF JESUS? Concluded.

65

On a world in its sin and its ru - in, To pour out his in - fi - nite love.

STILL MARCHING ON.

Tracy Clinton.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. { For Je - sus we are soldiers, Not for a day, but life; Unseen our foes, yet re-al. They give us dai-ly strife; }
 2. { But Jesus is our Captain While in this world below; Thro' him we all may conquer As marching on we go. }
 3. { We'll never be discouraged, Tho' difficulties rise, And seem to stop the pathway That leadeth to the skies; }
 4. { Yet we will travel onward, Not fearing any foe, But ever looking upward As marching on we go. }
 5. { The Bible we will cherish As "Counselor and Guide," A light unto our footsteps, Whatever may betide; }
 6. { In song we'll tune our voices, And let our praises flow, In thanks to God unceasing, As marching on we go. }

CHORUS.

Repeat softly.

We'll still keep marching on, We'll still keep marching on, We'll still keep marching on, to the end. . . .
 We'll still keep marching on, marching on, We'll still keep marching on, to the end.

WHOSOEVER BELIEVETH.

M. E. Servoss.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. How blind-ly some have wait - ed Sal - va - tion's joy - ful day! Look up, O sin - be - lat - ed!
2. He pit - ied our eon - di - tion, And came to seek and save; He knows each heart's contrition,

CHORUS.

Be-hold the Liv - ing Way. "Who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth In Je - sus Christ the Sav - ior
And frees the sin-bound slave.

Shall nev - er per - ish, But have e - ter - nal life."

3 His glorious promise reaches
To all who will believe,
While gently he beseeches
That we his grace receive.

4 Oh, wonderful salvation!
What depths of pard'ning grace!
When every race and nation
God's offer may embrace.

THE FOUNDATION-STONE.

67

Tracy Clinton.

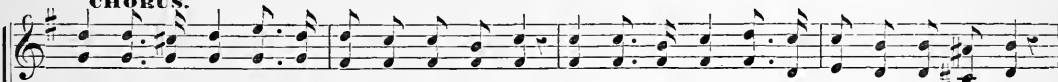
T. C. O'Kane.



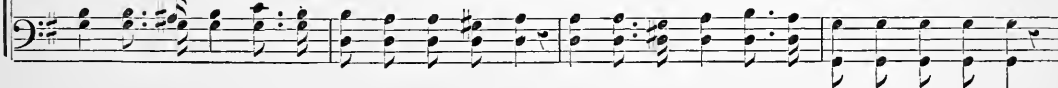
1. { Be-hold, a stone in Zi - on laid, A tried, a sure founda-tion stone; } on this base, and this a-lone.
 { Thrice blest are they whose hopes are staid Up-[Omit
2. { Storms may a-rye, and tempests blow, And beat with fu-ry on this rock, } mov'd amid the fiercest shock.
 { Still it remains, tho' waves o'erflow, Un-[Omit
3. { Ne'er shall the gates of hell prevail, O'er those who in the Lord a-bide, } ev-er near the Sav-ior's side.
 { Safely they dwell, tho' foes as-sail, For-[Omit



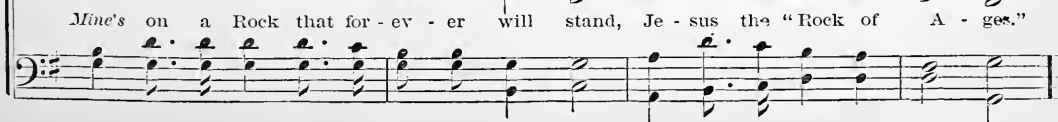
CHORUS.



Some build their hopes on the ev - er drift-ing sand, Some on their fame, or their treasure, or their land.



Mine's on a Rock that for - ev - er will stand, Je - sus the "Rock of A - ges."



REJOICE, HIS NAME IS JESUS.

Words and Music by Rev. L. Hartsough.

1. { "I bring you tid - ings of great joy," For Je - sus comes to save his own,
 { Yes, Je - sus comes tho' Lord of all, [Omit For you he leaves his

REFRAIN.

heavenly home, Rejoice, his name is Je - sus, for he saves he saves, Rejoice, his name is Je - sus, for he

saves, For he saves, For he saves, For he saves his people from their sins, from their sins.
 he saves, he saves, he saves,

By Permission.

2. Just at the door, with lifted hand,
 He stands and knocks—would enter in;
 Who welcomes Christ with heart and soul,
 Will prove that Jesus saves from sin.

3. And purity is his free gift,
 Thus, saving to the uttermost;
 And by the Holy Spirit's power,
 He gives to us our Pentecost.

LET US PRAISE HIM.

69

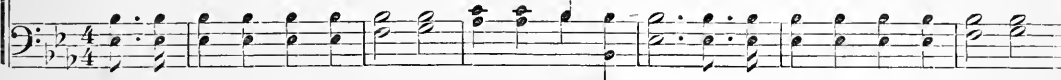
Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

His praise shall be continually in my mouth.—Psalms 34 : 1.

Frank M. Davis.



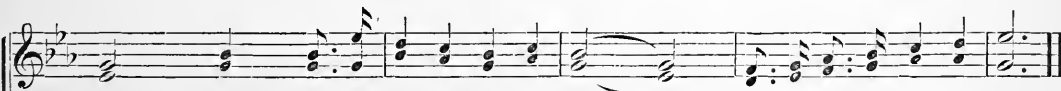
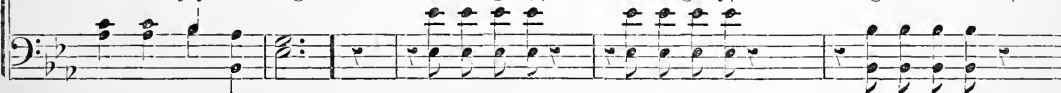
1. Let us praise the Lord of heav-en, He who reigns a - bove; Let us sing with cheerful voi-ces
2. Let us praise our dear Re - deem-er, Who on Cal - va - ry Shed his pure and precious life's blood,
3. Let us praise him, let us praise him, In the voice of song; An-gels in the realms of glo - ry



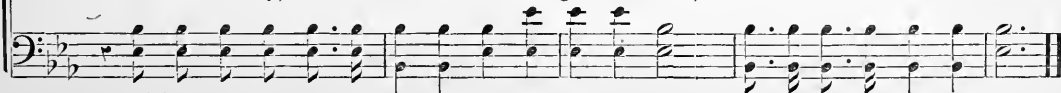
CHORUS.



Songs of grate-ful love. Praise him, Praise him, Sing the won - - - drous
 To a - tone for me.
 Roll the joy a - long. hosts in glory, hosts in glory, Sing the wondrous,



sto - - ry, Earth take up the glad re - frain, . . . Roll it back to heaven a - gain.
 wondrous sto - ry, the glad re - frain,



By permission.

THE FLEETING YEARS.

Rev. E. W. Lawhon.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. { How si - lent - ly thro' night and day The fleeting years go by; Nor bribe of gold, nor place of power, Can
They nev - er pause for any cause; No smile or frown or sigh, Can

2. { But they are blest with joy and rest Whose record brings no dread; The smile of ap-pro-ba-tion peers From
When 'neath the pall that covers all, The gray old years lie dead, From

3. { We'll all be true and pledge anew Our lives to Je-sus' cause, Shall mark the road and light the way From
With ransomed powers and golden hours, While wisdom's holy laws Shall mark the road and light the way From

CHORUS.

check the onward march an hour. Let all redeem the years of time, And life beyond . . .
out the scenes of vanished years.
scenes of night to realms of day. Let all redeem the years of time, And life beyond

render sublime; What will e-ter - - ni - ty re-veal To those who toil for human weal?
render sublime; What will e-ter - ni - ty re-veal

GATHER THE HARVEST IN.

71

S. J. G.

The harvest truly is plentiful, but the laborers are few.—Matt. 9: 37.

Rev. S. J. Graham.

1. Be - hold the har - vest fields are white, Gath - er the har - vest in ; A - mid the blaze of
 2. Young toil - ers in the Mas - ter's cause, Gath - er the har - vest in ; Fear not to shun the
 3. Let ev - 'ry serv - ant of the Lord Gath - er the har - vest in ; And have their sheaves se -
 4. Then when our work on earth is done, We'll shout the har - vest home ; And then with God's be -

CHORUS

gos - pel light, Gath - er the har - vest in Gath - er the har - vest in, . . . Gath - er the
 world's applause, Gath - er the har - vest in.
 cure - ly stored, Gath - er the har - vest in.
 lov - ed Son, We'll shout the harvest - home. Gath - er the har - vest in,

har - vest in ; . . . Be - hold ! the fields are al - read - y white, Gath - er the har - vest in.
 Gather the harvest in ;

Mrs. E. J. Foster.
Cheerfully.

Edward A. Perkins.

1. Workers in the Master's vineyard, Toilsome tho' the way may be, Scatter, ear-ly morn and
 2. Smiling lips and tearful eye-lids; Gen-tle words and sim-ple song,— Oft, perhaps, by thee un-
 3. Heart and voice may oft-times fail thee, Faith may waver, hope may die; God has promised to go

even-ing, Far and wide the precious seed; In the by-ways and the hedg-es, On the narrow crowded
 heed-ed, Fall in blessings on the throng, Hearts that pine in sin and sorrow, Blighted sore by care and
 with thee, Work and trust, He's ever nigh. Crowns and stars a-wait thy com-ing, O-ver on the gold-en

CHORUS.

street, You may drop a word of wel-come, For the Savior's com-ing feet. Crowns and stars await thy coming,
 want, May be led, by love and kindness, To the ev-er-heal-ing fount. Crowns, etc.
 shore; Precious fruits of thine own sowing, When thine earthly work is o'er, Crowns, etc.

WORK ON. Concluded.

73

O-ver on the gold-en shore, Precious fruits of thine own sowing, When thine earthly work is o'er.

The musical score consists of two staves: a treble staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature, and a bass staff with a key signature of two sharps (D#) and a common time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes.

THE WHITE FIELDS.

Words and Music by T. C. O'Kane.

1. { Lo! the fields are white un - to the har-vest now, harvest now, But the lab'ers, where are they? }
 { To the might-y Lord of har-vest let us look, let us look, Let us [Omit

The musical score for the first part of the hymn is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It features a treble staff with a melody and a bass staff with a simple accompaniment. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

2d. **CHORUS.**

for more la-b'ers pray. Watching, waiting, hoping, praying, Read-y when the Mas-ter shall appear.

The chorus is marked '2d.' and 'CHORUS.' It continues the musical theme from the first part, with the same 4/4 time signature and key signature. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

2 If we can not with the *reapers* |: bear the toil, :|
 Binding up the heavy grain ;
 If we only with the *gleaners* |: bear our part, :|
 We will labor not in vain.—CHORUS.

3 But we know the glorious harvest |: home is near, :|
 And the time will not be long,
 Till the reapers and the gleaners |: shall return, :|
 Bringing sheaves with joyful song.—CHORUS.

MAKE ME A WORKER FOR JESUS.

Eben E. Rexford.

And every man to his work.—Mark 13 : 34.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. Make me a work-er for Je - sus, Stead-fast and ear-nest and true; Will-ing to work for the
 2. Let me be brave in the con-flict, Read - y to go where he needs, Sow-ing good seed for the
 3. Let me go out to the har-vest, Faith-ful - ly do - ing my part, Gath-er-ing sheaves for the
 4. Make me a work-er for Je - sus, Trust-ing him nev - er in vain, Glad if I bind for the

CHORUS.

Mas - ter, What he would have me to do.
 har - vest, Pluck-ing up bri - ars and weeds. Make me a work-er for Je - sus,
 glean - ing, Stead-fast of pur - pose and heart.
 Mas - ter Sheaves of God's beau - ti - ful grain.

Humble my labor may be, But cheerfully done for the Master, Who hath done great things for me.

THE CHRISTIAN'S WORK SONG.

R. G. S.

Go ye also into the vineyard.—Matt. 20: 7.

R. G. Staples.

1. Christians, lo! the fields are whit'ning For the harvest of the Lord; Be not i - dle,
 2. On - ward, Christians, still press on-ward, Singing sweetly as ye go; Strong in faith, we
 3. Christians, lo! the dawn is breaking Of a clear-er, bright-er day; Yield not to the
 4. Gird - ed with the gos - pel ar - mor, Join the war, to bat - tle go: Armed with faith, wi'h

CHORUS.

on - ward ev - er, Ye shall reap a rich re - ward, Toil on, toil on, The time of reaping
 soon shall triumph, Tho' opposed by many a foe.
 clouds of sor - row, Ev - er onward press your way.
 Christ as lead-er, Ye shall conquer ev - ery foe. ev - er onward, Christian, toil on,

soon will come, Work on, work on, Soon the reaping time will come.
 brothers, work on brothers, work on The reaping time will come.

SOW THE SEED.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. In the furrows of thy life, sow the seed, (goodly seed), Small may be thy spir - it - field, But a
 2. Tho' thy work should seem to fail, sow the seed, (goodly seed), Some may fall on stony ground, Flow'r and
 3. Spring-time always dawns for thee, sow the seed, (goodly seed), O - pen then thy gold-en store, Stretch the

good-ly crop 'twill yield, Sow the kind-ly word and deed, Sow the seed, sow the seed, good-ly seed.
 blade are oft - en found In the clefts we lit - tle heed,
 furrows more and more, God will give thee all thy need,

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'TIS HARVEST TIME.

Miss P. J. Owens.

Solo.

FULL CHORUS.

Solo.

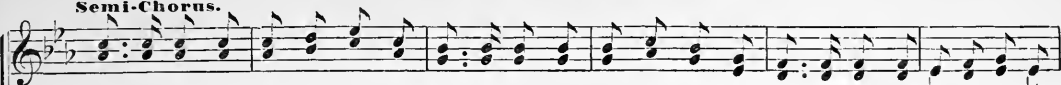
Asa Hull.
FULL CHORUS.

1. See! the sun is high in heaven, 'Tis harvest time; Hark! your Master's charge is given, 'Tis harvest time.
 2. See! the fields are white already, 'Tis harvest time; Come and la-bor, ear-nest, steady, 'Tis harvest time.
 3. Work for Him whose blood has bought you, 'Tis harvest time; Work for him whose pity sought you, 'Tis harvest time.

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'TIS HARVEST TIME. Concluded.

Semi-Chorus.



From his vineyard still your staying, 'Midst earth's pleasures idly straying, And your Master's work delaying,
 Few and wea - ry hands are reaping, Sad and dreary bands are weep-ing, One for you a place is keeping,
 Send the news of his sal - va - tion To each distant tribe and nation, Truth and peace and consolation,

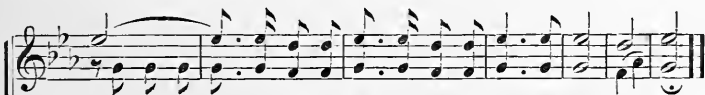
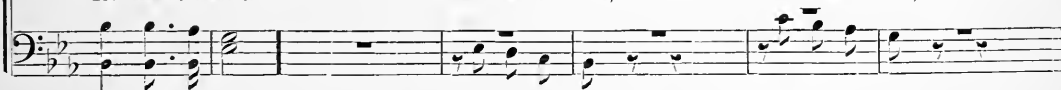


Full Chorus.

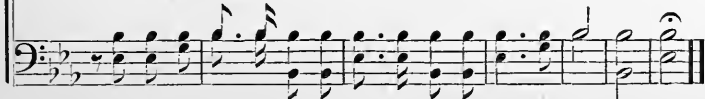
REFRAIN.



'Tis harvest time. 'Tis har-vest time, 'Tis har-vest time, 'Tis har-vest
 'Tis harvest time.
 'Tis harvest time. 'Tis harvest time, 'Tis harvest time,



time, 'Tis harvest time, 'Tis harvest time, 'Tis harvest time.
 'Tis harvest time.



4 See! the fields in sunshine whiten,
 'Tis harvest time;
 'Neath the Master's smile they
 brighten,
 'Tis harvest time.
 Up and work for souls around you,
 To this cause his love has bound you,
 Keep in heaven when he has crown'd
 you,
 Love's harvest time.

CHORUS.

BUSY LITTLE GLEANERS.

J. H. K.

Go ye therefore in the highways.—Matt. 22 : 9.

J. H. Kurzenknabe.

1-4. Gathering in the ear-ly dawn, Gathering when the night comes on; Yonder in the ripened fields,

1-4. Hundred fold the harvest yields. 1. The gold - en grain is gath - ered in, The sheaves of good in
2. Tho' reap - ers come from far and near, The Mas - ter leaves an
3. Out in the high-way where you go, To plant or reap there's
4. A - mid the glow of au-tumn leaves, We car - ry home our

fields of sin, By bus - y lit - tle glean - ers, By bus - y lit - tle glean - ers.
hon - ored share For bus - y lit - tle glean - ers, For bus - y lit - tle glean - ers.
work to do For bus - y lit - tle glean - ers, For bus - y lit - tle glean - ers.
gold - en sheaves, Such hap - py lit - tle glean - ers, Such hap - y lit - tle glean - ers.

HELP THE ERRING.

79

F. E. Belden, 1880.

D. S. Hakes, 1880.

1. Help the err-ing, help the wea - ry, Help the doubting, hopeless one; Tho' the way be dark and
 2. Life is but a field of la - bor— Do not strive for self a - lone; Live for God and for your
 3. Words of cour-age ev - er speak-ing, Seek the straying ones to win; And the lost and wayward
 4. This should be our high am - bi - tion— Love for God and fel-low-man; This our grand and no - ble

CHORUS.

drear - y, Nev - er leave thy task un-done. Help the weak and err - ing brother, Raise the
 neigh-bor, And let char - i - ty be shown.
 seek - ing, Bid them leave the paths of sin.
 mis - sion—Lend - ing aid to all we can.

fall - en, cheer the sad: Lend a will - ing hand to help them—Make the poor and need-y glad.

THE SHIP INTEMPERANCE.

M. E. Servoss.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble.—Ps. 107: 13.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. A ship comes o - ver the sea of time, Freight-ed with human souls; And out on the bil-lows dashing high
 2. All un - sea-wor - thy she left the port, Colors were flying fair; A slav-er that buys up human souls
 3. See how she bounds on the sunken rocks Carried be-fore the blast, A ship that never could breast a gale,

The cry of their anguish rolls, The masts are broken, the rudder gone, Sails are all tatter'd and torn, And
 And sells them to dark despair! The ship Intemperance, homeward bound, Freight-ed with vassals of drink! To
 She'll sink ere the storm is past. 'Tis on - ly God who can bring to land, Shipwrecked and perishing souls, He

CHORUS.

high on the crest of rolling waves, The ship toward the rocks is born. Oh! pray to God, who alone can save.
 whirlpools of woe she bears them on, Oh! must they, her victims, sink?
 sure-ly will hear, so on the strand We'll watch, as each breaker rolls.

THE SHIP INTEMPERANCE. Concluded.

81

As you never have pray'd before; But look to it well that you're ready to help, If any should come ashore.

The musical score consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

DO THE RIGHT.

Philip Phillips.

1. Cour-age, broth-er, do not stum-ble, Tho' thy path be dark as night; There's a star to guide the
 2. Let the road be rough and drear-y, And its end far out of sight, Foot it brave-ly, strong or
 3. Sim-ple rule and saf-est guid-ing, In-ward peace and in-ward light, Star up-on our path a-
 4. Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flatter, some will slight; Cease from man and look a-

The musical score is in 3/2 time and features a treble and bass staff. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a steady accompaniment.

REFRAIN.

hum-ble: "Trust in God and do the right." Do the right, do the right, "Trust in God and do the right."
 wea-ry, "Trust in God and do the right."
 bid- ing, "Trust in God and do the right."
 bove thee, "Trust in God and do the right." Do the right, do the right,

The refrain is presented in a treble and bass staff. It includes the lyrics and the corresponding musical notation for the vocal line and accompaniment.

From THE SINGING PILGRIM, by permission.

THE TEMPERANCE BANNER.

E. R. Latta, 1886.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. Keep the temperance banner wav-ing! Bear it onward fear-less-ly! It will lead the temperance ar-my
 2. They are val-iant-ly en-gag-ing With the foe up-on the field! They have tak-en oath to con-quer,
 3. Both the tip-pler and the drunkard They will rescue from the grave! And the smiling youths and children

To a glorious vic-to-ry! Where its folds are grandly flying, There are noble hearts and true! And how-
 And the en-e-my must yield! They are des-per-ate-ly charging On the cit-a-del of wrong! And the
 From the monster they will save! Smiles shall take the place of weeping, And the famishing be fed! Hail the

CHORUS.

ever hard the struggle, They will fight the battle thro'! Waving, Waving, Waving, waving the
 solid walls shall crumble, That have stood for ages long! the banner high! the banner high.
 mighty temperance army, With their banner overhead!

THE TEMPERANCE BANNER. Concluded.

83

temp'rance banner high; Marching, (to victory), marching, (to victo-ry), Marching, marching on to vic-to-ry.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is a march, characterized by a steady, rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes.

FOLLOWING THE SAVIOR.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. Sav - ior, I fol - low on, Guid - ed by thee, See - ing not yet the hand That lead - eth me;
 2. Riv - en the rock for me, Thirst to re - lieve, Man - na from heaven falls Fresh ev - 'ry eve;
 3. Sav - ior, I long to walk ev - er with thee; Led by thy guiding hand Ev - er to be,

The musical score is in 6/8 time. It features a melody in the upper staff and a bass line in the lower staff. The melody is simple and repetitive, with a clear rhythmic pattern. The lyrics are printed below the melody.

Hushed be my heart and still, Fear I no fur - ther ill, On - ly to meet thy will My will shall be.
 Nev - er a want se - vere Caus - eth my eye a tear, But thou art whisp'ring near, "Only be - lieve."
 Con - stant - ly near thy side, Quickened and puri - fied, Liv - ing for him who died Free - ly for me.

The musical score continues with a melody in the upper staff and a bass line in the lower staff. The melody is simple and repetitive, with a clear rhythmic pattern. The lyrics are printed below the melody.

Rév. Wm. Hunter, D. D.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. { The light of truth is breaking, On the mountain top it gleams; Let it flash a-long our val-leys,
Until all our land a-wak-ens In its flush of gold-en beams. [Omit

OLD CHORUS.

Let it glit-ter on our streams, Our God is marching on. Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah!

Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! Our God is marching on.
Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry,

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2 From morning's early watches
Till the setting of the sun
We will never flag nor falter
In the work we have begun,
Till the forts have all surrendered,
And the victory is won. Our God, etc.

3 We wield no carnal weapons,
And we hurl no fiery dart;
But with words of love and reason
We are sure to win the heart,
And persuade the poor transgressor
To prefer the better part.

4 Our strength is in Jehovah,
And our cause is in his care;
With almighty arms to help us
We have faith to do and dare,
While confiding in the promise,
That the Lord will answer prayer.

MORE PRECIOUS THAN GOLD.

85

T. C. O'Kane.



1. The Bi - ble, the Bi - ble, more precious than gold ! The hopes and the glories its pa - ges un - fold !
2. The Bi - ble, the Bi - ble, blest vol - ume of truth ! How sweetly it smiles on the sea - son of youth !
3. The Bi - ble, the Bi - ble, the val - leys shall ring, And hill - tops re - ech - o the notes that we sing !



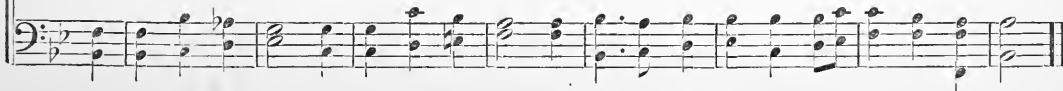
It speaks of sal - va - tion, wide o - pens the door, Its of - fers are free to the rich and the poor.
Ere hearts are enslaved in the bond - age of vice, It bids us seek ear - ly the "pearl of great price."
Our banners inscribed with its pre - cepts and rules Shall long wave in triumph the joy of our schools.



REFRAIN.



More precious than gold, more precious than gold ; To all who be - lieve it, a trea - sure un - told.



WHO WILL HEAR?

M. E. Servoss.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. There's a tide of anguish rolls From three hundred mil-lion souls, And a cry comes o'er the deep
2. Ye for whom the Sav-ior died, In whose hearts his words a-bide, Hear his ten-der, ear-nest plea,
3. When we think how Je-sus came On the cross to bear our shame; How he bade us go and teach,

Of a voice that will not sleep, Till each Christian heart is stirred, And sal-va-tion's sa-cred word,
"Ye have done it not to me;" Oh, no more may this be said, That in vain the hea-then plead!
To the world the gos-pel preach; From the heathen in his night Can we then with-hold our mite?

CHORUS.

Full and free, full and free, Bears glad tid-ings o'er the sea.
Still they wait, still they wait, Just outside sal-va-tion's gate. Who will hear? Who will hear?
He who sends, he who sends, To the Lord his por-tion lends. Who will hear? Who will hear? Who will hear?

Who will send the gos-pel light, Full of cheer, full of cheer? Who will send the gos-pel light?

WHO WILL HEAR? Concluded.

87

Who will help dis - pel their night? Who will hear? who will hear? May we tell them help is near.

BLESSED BIBLE.

Mrs. Phoebe Palmer.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. Bless - ed Bi - ble, how I love it! How it doth my spir - it cheer! What on earth like this to

REFRAIN.

cov - et? Oh, what stores of wealth are here! Bless - ed Bi - ble! bless - ed Bi - ble! How it

doth my spir - it cheer! Bless - ed Bi - ble! bless - ed Bi - ble! Book of books, to me most dear!

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2 Man was lost and doomed to sorrow,
Not one ray of light or bliss
Could he from earth's treasures borrow
Till his way was cheered by this.

3 Blessed Bible! I will hide thee
Deep—yes, deeper in my heart!
Thou thro' all my life shall guide me,
And in death we will not part.

4 Part in death? no, never, never!
Thro' death's vale I'll lean on thee;
Then in worlds above forever
Sweeter still thy truth shall be.

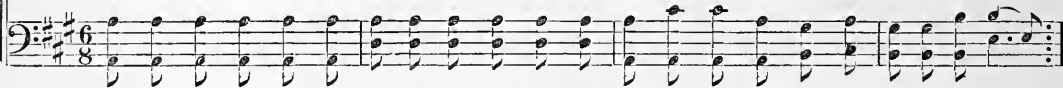
ANGELS ARE NEAR US.

E. D. Mund.

T. C. O'Kane.



1. { An - gels are near us, their presence un - heed - ed, Unheard are their voi - es, their fac - es un - seen ;
Watching, they sigh when we grope in the darkness, And share all our sunshine, and [Omit.]
2. { An - gels are near us, they counsel and guide us, Lest, stumbling, we fall in the rough, rugged way ;
Keeping our feet from the snares of the tempter, And guarding our pathway by [Omit.]
3. { An - gels are near us to comfort and cheer us ; When hearts are o'erburdened with sorrow they come,
Bringing some balm which will lessen the anguish, Some message of peace from their [Omit.]



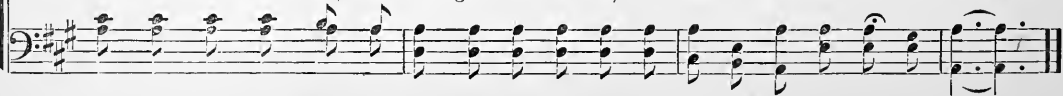
CHORUS.



pleasures so keen. An - gels are near to com - fort and cheer, Walking un - seen on ev - 'ry hand ;
night and by day.
heav - en - ly home.



When life seems drear - est, then an - gels are nearest, With comfort from heaven's fair land.



SUMMER LAND.

89

M. B. C. Slade.

Dr. A. B. Everett.

1. Beyond this land of parting, los-ing and leaving, Far beyond the loss-es, dark-en-ing this, And
 2. Beyond this land of toil-ing, sow-ing and reap-ing, Far beyond the shadows, dark-en-ing this, And
 3. Beyond this land of sinn-ing, faint-ing and fall-ing, Far beyond the doubt-ings, dark-en-ing this, And
 4. Beyond this land of wait-ing, seek-ing and sigh-ing, Far beyond the sor-row-s, dark-en-ing this, And

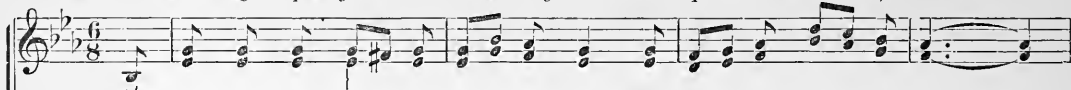
REFRAIN.

far beyond the tak-ing and the bereaving Lies the summer land of bliss, Land be-yond, so fair and
 far beyond the sigh-ing, moan-ing and weep-ing Lies the summer land of bliss,
 far beyond the griefs and dangers be-fall-ing Lies the summer land of bliss,
 far beyond the pain and sickness and dy-ing Lies the summer land of bliss, Land beyond, so fair and

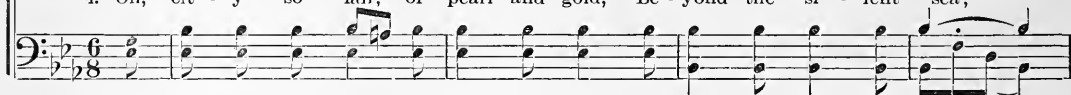
bright! Land beyond, where is no night! Summer Land, God is its Light. Oh, happy Summer Land of bliss!
 bright! Land beyond, where is no night! Summer Land.

THE CITY OF GOLD.

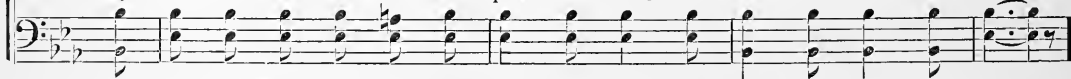
Maud. *And the city was pure gold—And the twelve gates were twelve pearls.—Rev. xxi: 18, 21.* C. C. Case.



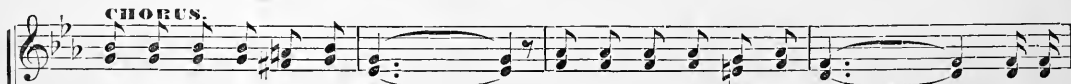
1. Far out o'er the dim, un - sound-ed sea, The shin - ing cit - y stands;
2. Far out o'er the si - lent riv - er's flow, Past drear - y wastes of sin;
3. Oh, ne'er has eye seen what its glo - ries are, No ear has heard its song;
4. Oh, cit - y so fair, of pearl and gold, Be - yond the si - lent sea;



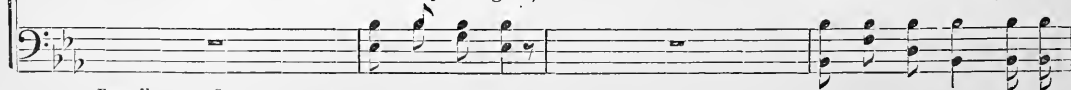
The beau - ti - ful cit - y, with gates of pearl, Built by im - mor - tal hands.
 And Death is the an - gel that holds the key— The friend which lets us in.
 And ne'er has the heart of man con - ceived The things that there be - long.
 My soul now cries out from its pris - on - house For the home that waits for me.



CHORUS.



Beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold, Beau - ti - ful, Beau - ti - ful home, . . . Oh, I
 Cit - y of gold, Beaut - ti - ful home,



THE CITY OF GOLD. Concluded.

91

long for the grace and the glo - ry un - told Of the beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody in the upper staff is accompanied by a bass line in the lower staff. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

HAPPY HOME.

T. C. O'Kane.
CHORUS - From the German.

1. { Je - ru - sa - lem, my happy home! Name ev - er dear to me! }
 { When shall my la - bors have an end In joy, and peace and thee? }
 2. { O when, thou cit - y of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend? } Oh "happy home," where all is love,
 { Where congregations ne'er break up, And sabbaths have no end? }
 3. { Je - ru - sa - lem, my happy home, My soul still pants for thee; }
 { Then will my la - bors have an end, When I thy joys shall see. }

The musical score is in 3/4 time and one flat key signature. It features a chorus with three verses. The first two verses are enclosed in brackets. The lyrics are written below the upper staff. The score includes a double bar line with repeat dots.

The New Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove, O hap - py they who en - ter there, To dwell with - in thy mansions fair.

The musical score continues with two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef, both in one flat key signature and 3/4 time. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

THE SONG OF THE SOUL.

Rev. Henry A. von Dulsem.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. Oh, the song of the soul shall not die nor grow old, Nor languish nor pine in the home of our King! But as
 2. In the beautiful land far away o'er the tide, The jasper-walled home of the Ancient of Days, Where the
 3. And the fair, golden harps in the hands of the blest, Shall thrill to a touch that no angel can give, As we
 4. And as ages fly onward tho' worlds cease to be, And perish the stars that in heaven do throng, Still the

a - ges fly onward new chords shall unfold, New mel - o - dies meet - ing in - spire us to sing.
 ransomed ones shine as the sun in his pride, Our long hal - le - lu - jahs of glo - ry we'll raise.
 sing in that land where the wea - ry shall rest, Of One who hath died that a sin - ner might live.
 joy of the soul shall be death - less and free, And death - less and free the sweet notes of her song.

REFRAIN.

Oh, the song of the soul! Oh, the song of the soul! For - ev - er in glo - ry the song of the soul!

Frances L. Mace.
Gently.

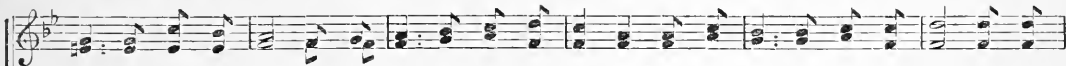
WAITING FOR THE SUMMONS.

T. C. O'Kane.

93



1. On-ly wait-ing till the shadows Are a lit - tle long-er grown; On-ly wait-ing till the glimmer Of the
2. On-ly wait-ing till the reapers Have the last sheaf gathered home, For the summer time is ended, And the
3. On-ly wait-ing till the an - gels O - pen wide the mystic gate, At whose feet I long have lingered, Weary,
4. On-ly wait-ing till the shadows Are a lit - tle long-er grown; On-ly wait-ing till the glimmer Of the



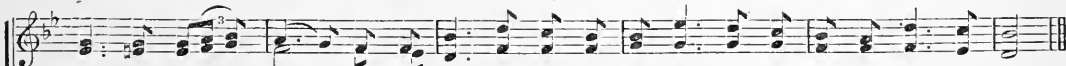
day's last beam is frown; Till the night of death is fad - ed From the heart once full of day; Till the au-tumn winds have come; Quickly, reapers, gather quick-ly The last ripe hours of my heart, For the poor, and des - o - late; E - ven now I hear their footsteps, And their voices far a - way; If they day's last beam is frown; Then from out the gathering darkness Ho - ly, deathless stars will rise, By whose



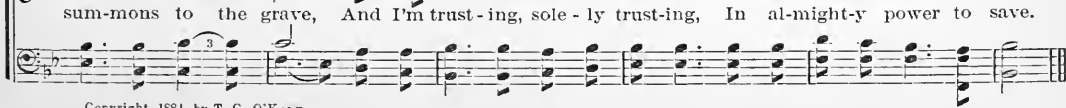
REFRAIN.



stars of heav'n are breaking In the twilight soft and gray.
bloom of life is withered, And I hasten to de-part. I am wait-ing, on - ly waiting, For the
call me, I am waiting, On - ly waiting to o - bey.
light my soul will glad-ly Wing its passage to the skies.



sum-mons to the grave, And I'm trust-ing, sole - ly trust-ing, In al-might-y power to save.



GATHERING HOME.

Miss Mariana B. Slade.

R. M. McIntosh.

1. Up to the boun-ti - ful Giv - er of life,—Gath-er-ing home! gath-er-ing home!
 2. Up to the cit - y where fall - eth no night,—Gath-er-ing home! gath-er-ing home!
 3. Up to the beau-ti - ful man-sions a - bove,—Gath-er-ing home! gath-er-ing home!
 4. Swift-ly we al - so are pass-ing a - way,—Gath-er-ing home! gath-er-ing home!

Up to the dwell-ing where com-eth no strife, The dear ones are gath-er-ing home!
 Up where the Sav-ior's own faee is the light, The dear ones are gath-er-ing home!
 Safe in the arms of his in - fi - nite love, The dear ones are gath-er-ing home!
 Soon in the mansions of un - end - ing day We'll be with the dear ones at home.

CHORUS.
 Gathering home! . . . gather-ing home! Never to sorrow more, nev-er to
 gather-ing home! gather-ing home! Never to sorrow more, nev-er to

GATHERING HOME. Concluded.

95

roam, Gathering home! . . . home! Gathering home! God's children are gathering home.
 roam, gathering home! gathering home! God's children are gathering home.

WE'LL PRAISE THE LORD.

Tracy Clinton.

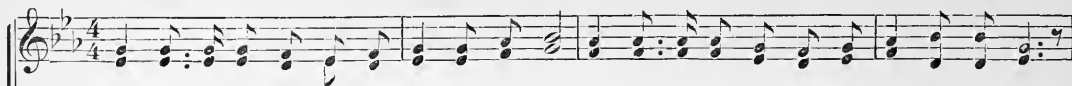
Arr. from the German.

1. We'll praise the Lord, And join our hap-py voic-es In sweet ac-cord,
2. We'll sing his praise, Who gave to us a Sav-ior, Our an-thems raise,
3. For ev-er-more, We'll tell the bless-ed sto-ry, And still a-dore

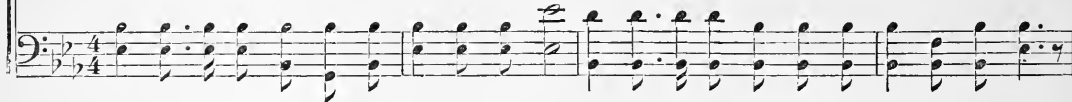
While ev-ery heart re-joic-es, We'll praise the Lord, We'll praise the Lord.
 For such a wondrous fa-vor, We'll sing his praise, We'll sing his praise.
 The Lord of life and glo-ry, For ev-er-more, For ev-er-more.

Eliza H. Morton.

T. C. O'Kane.



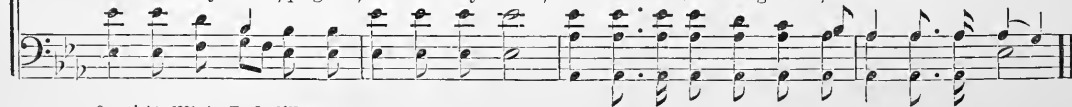
1. Light faint-ly gleaming, pil-grim, lift up thine eye; Sec, o'er the dis-tant hill-tops homeland is nigh;
2. Trust in the Sav-ior, pil-grim, all else is drear; Rest in his ten-der love, dismiss ev-'ry fear;
3. Bright beams the sunshine, pilgrim, oft and anon, Scatt'ring the mists and storm-clouds, march ever on;



Long is the rugged road o'er which thou hast come; Look beyond the shadows, pilgrim, haste to thy home.
 Heed not the beating waves of sin tho' they foam; Watch the far-off gleaming light and on to thy home.
 Safe with the Sav-ior, pil-grim, no more to roam; Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah, on to thy home.

**CHORUS.**

On to thy home, pilgrim, on to thy home; Heed not the worldling's call, but march ever on.



ON TO THY HOME. Concluded.

97

Musical notation for the first piece, consisting of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

Safe with thy Sav-ior, pilgrim, cling to his side; Leave the fleeting joys of earth and with Christ abide.

GO, TELL IT TO JESUS.

From the German.

Musical notation for the second piece, consisting of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

1. Go, bur - y thy sor-row; The w'rd hath its share; Go, bur - y it deep-ly; Go, hide it with care;
2. Go, tell it to Je - sus; He knoweth thy grief; Go, tell it to Je - sus; He'll send thee relief;
3. Hearts growing a - weary With heav-i-er woe, Now droop 'mid the darkness—Go, comfort them, go!

Musical notation for the third piece, consisting of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

Go, think of it calm-ly When curtained by night; Go, tell it to Je - sus, And all will be right.
Go, gath-er the sunshine, He sheds on thy way; He'll lighten thy bur-den; Go, weary one, pray.
Go, bur - y thy sor-rows; Let oth - ers be blest; Go, give them the sunshine; Tell Jesus the rest.

WAITING AND WATCHING.

S. M. H.

Will H. Pontius.

1. We know not the time when he com-eth, At e-ven, or midnight, or morn; It may be at deep-en-ing
 2. I think of his won-der-ful pit-y, The price our sal-va-tion hath cost; He left the bright mansions of
 3. O Je-sus, my lov-ing Re-deem-er, Thou knowest I cherish as dear The hope that mine eyes shall be-

twilight, It may be at ear-li-est dawn, He bids us to watch and be read-y, Nor suf-fer our
 glo-ry To suf-fer and die for the lost. And sometimes I think It will please him, When those whom he
 hold thee, That I shall thine own welcome hear. If to some as a Judge thou appearest, Who forth from thy

lights to grow dim, That when he may come he will find us All wait-ing and watching for him.
 died to re-deem, Rejoice in the hope of his com-ing, By wait-ing and watching for him.
 presence would flee, A Friend most be-lov-ed I'll greet thee, I'm waiting and watching for thee.

Wait - - ing and watch - - ing, Wait - - ing and watch - - ing,
 Wait - ing and watch-ing, yes, wait-ing for thee, Wait-ing and watching, yes, wait-ing for thee,

WAITING AND WATCHING. Concluded.

Wait - - ing and watch - - ing, Still wait-ing and watching for thee.
 Wait-ing and watching, yes, wait-ing and watching,

From SONGS OF GRATITUDE, by permission,

PRAISE THE LORD.

Fawcett.

T. C. O'Kane.
CHORUS.

1. { Praise to thee, our great Cre - a - tor, Praise be thine from ev - 'ry tongue; }
 { Join, my soul, with ev - 'ry creat - ure, Join the u - ni - ver - sal song. } Praise him for his
2. { Fa - ther, source of all com - pas - sion, Free, un - bound - ed love is thine; }
 { Hail the God of our sal - va - tion, Praise him for his love di - vine. } Praise him, etc,
3. { Joy - ful - ly on earth a - dore him, Till in heaven our song we raise; }
 { There en - rapt - ured fall be - fore him, Lost in won - der, love and praise. } Praise him, etc.

mer - cy, Praise him ev - 'ry day; For his boundless goodness, Ev - er praise and pray.

Words by F. E. Belden, 1878.

Music by D. S. Hakes, 1878.

1. A-bove the clouds that veil the blue Of heaven's star - ry dome, There is a bliss - ful summer land,
 2. A-bove the clouds, beyond the blue, O par - a - dise of light! On wings of faith to thee we rise,
 3. A-bove, be - yond, far, far be - yond, Up - on that peace - ful shore, Whose golden strand no tempests beat,

Whose portals ev - er o - pen stand, Where soon earth's weary pilgrin band Shall en - ter to their home.
 And view the blest, e - ter - nal prize, — The Christian's home beyond the skies, Those mansions ev - er bright.
 Where parted friends immortal meet; *There* rest is found for wea - ry feet, At home for ev - er - more.

REFRAIN.

Sweet home, . . . bless - ed home, . . . Bright and fair, . . . o - ver there; . . . Sweet
 bless - ed home, . . . home, sweet home, . . . Bright and fair, . . . o - ver there, . . .

home, . . . bless - ed home, . . . Christ has gone . . . to pre - pare.
 Bless - ed home, . . . o - ver there, . . . Christ has gone . . . to pre - pare.

THE SHINING CITY.

101

Theo. L. M. Tipton.

E. H. Bailey.

Moderato.

1. Oh, far, far a - way, o - ver the si - lent sea, Far off' on that shin - ing shore,
 2. O cit - y of God! it is build - ed fair, On high, on the ho - ly hill;
 3. Fair cit - y, it tow - reth the skies a - bove, Its glo - ries no tongue may tell;
 4. Bright home of the bless - ed, it knows no night, It needs nei - ther moon nor sun;

There stand - eth a cit - y, we long to be With - in it for ev - er - more.
 Nor shin - ing, nor sor - row can en - ter there, For there do they do his will.
 'Tis there in the light of the Sav - ior's love, The pu - ri - fied peo - ple dwell.
 The Lamb, in its midst, is its liv - ing light, Its tem - ple the Ho - ly One.

CHORUS.

Oh, beau - ti - ful home, where the bright ones roam, Where they drink of the stream of life! . . .

A tempo.

We long to be there, where they know no care, Where there com - eth no sound of strife.

OPEN THE BEAUTIFUL GATES.

The gates of it shall not be shut at all by day; for there shall be no night there.—Rev. 21 : 25.

Arthur W. French.

Frank M. Davis.

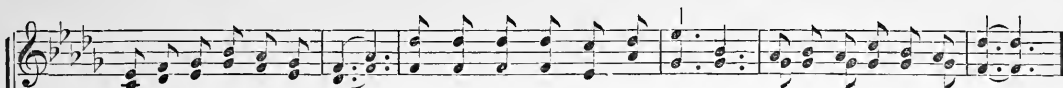
1. There is a beau-ti-ful sto-ry, That when earth's pil-grims get home To the bright
 2. Loved ones are leav-ing us ev-er, Fad- ing from you and from me, And the dear
 3. Wea-ri-ly here we now wan-der, O-ver the trou-ble-some way, Look-ing with

mansions in glo-ry, No more to wan-der or roam; Be they so hum-ble or
 fac-es we nev-er Here in this earth-home shall see; Heaven's bright sunlight is
 glad eyes up you-der, To that fair realm of bright day, Keep-ing the sweetest fore-

low-ly, Yet a sweet welcome a-waits, This the grand song of the ho-ly,
 fill-ing O-ver the lov'd one that waits, An-gel-ic voic-es still eall-ing,
 know-ing Of all the bliss that a-waits, Hear-ing this song in our go-ing,

OPEN THE BEAUTIFUL GATES. Concluded.

103



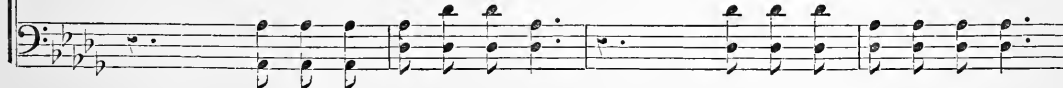
O - pen the beau - ti - ful gates, This the grand song of the ho - ly, O - pen the beau - ti - ful gates. .
 O - pen the beau - ti - ful gates, An - gel - ic voic - es still call - ing, O - pen the beau - ti - ful gates.
 O - pen the beau - ti - ful gates, Hear - ing this song in our go - ing, O - pen the beau - ti - ful gates.



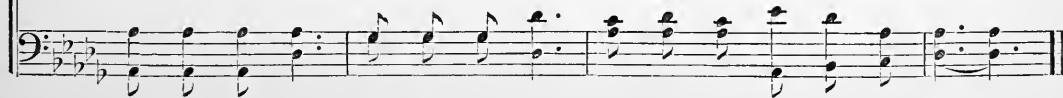
CHORUS.



O - pen the beau - ti - ful gates, Here is a pil - grim that waits,
 O - pen the beau - ti - ful gates, Here is a pil - grim that waits.



Free from all sin, Wel - come with - in, O - pen the beau - ti - ful gates.



MAKE ME MORE LIKE THEE.

J. II.

M. S. Rickel.

1. Lord, I de-sire to live as one Who bears a blood-bought name; }
 As one who fears but grieving thee, And knows no oth - er shame; } As one by whom thy
 2. I want to walk as one who knows The foes that lurk with - in, }
 Yet trusts in hum-ble faith the blood That cleanses from all sin; } To dwell more near the

walk be-low Should never be for-got; As one who fain would keep apart From all thou lovest not.
 Savior's face, Than ev - er yet be - fore, To lean up - on his loving breast, And own him conquer - or.

CHORUS.

Dear Savior! at . . . thy feet I fall, . . . And con-se - crate . . . to thee my

all; . . . Bestow thy pow'r . . . of grace on me, . . . And make me more and ||: more like thee. ||
 to thee my all; Bestow thy pow'r . . . of grace on me,

GLORY TO THE SAVIOR.

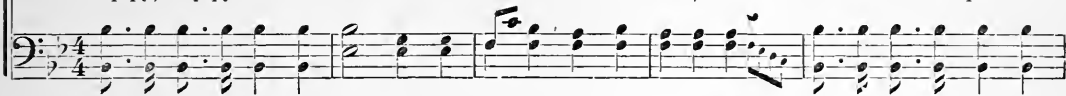
105

J. C. M.

J. C. Macy.



1. Standing by the cross of Je-sus, Thro' faith his throne we see, Where a-mid the hosts of
 2. Let me bear the cross for Je-sus; And wait not by the way; Glad-ly I'll o-bey his
 3. Hap-py, hap-py Christ-an sol-dier! Be watchful and be true; Nev-er leave the post of



we see,
 the way;
 be true;

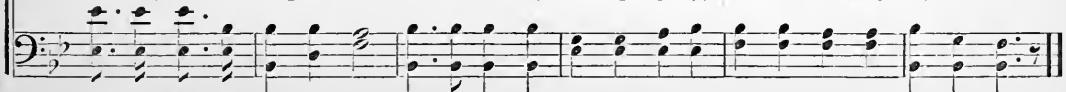
f CHORUS.



heav - en, The Christian's home shall be, shall be.
 pre - cepts, And al-ways trust and pray, and pray. Glo-ry, glo-ry to the Sav-ior! He's my
 du - ty That Christ has giv'n to you, to you.



Shepherd, and my strength and shield! And to him, the King of glory, Sinful hosts shall yield, shall yield.



Tracy Clinton.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. { Earth has its ma-ny hours of pleas-ure, Fleet-ing at best; Friends, loved ones, much of
 Still pilgrims here be-low we wan-der, Stran-gers we roam; But, in the un-seen
 2. { There ev-'ry life will be im-mort-al, Free from all sin; There Je-sus, standing
 All they who have the wed-ding garment, Are wel-come there; Clad in the pur-est,
 3. { As pants the hart for cool-ing riv-er, By heat oppressed; So pants the soul, O
 Cheer-ful we toil a lit-tle long-er, Mas-ter, for thee; Thus may our faith and

REFRAIN.

re-al pleas-ure, Yet this is not our rest.
 o-ver yon-der, There's our e-ter-nal home. } Ev-'ry bur-den grow-eth light-er
 at the port-al, Bids us to en-ter in.
 whit-est raiment, Each one a crown shall wear.
 Lord, for-ev-er, To dwell a-mong the blest.
 hope grow stronger, Till we thy face shall see.

In the nar-row way, And all along the path shines brighter Un-to the per-fect day.

GO AND SOW.

107

Phoebe Cary.

Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Go and sow be-side all wa-ters In the morning of thy youth, In the eve-ning scat-ter
 2. For tho' much may sink and per-ish In the rock-y, bar-ren mold, And the bar-vest of thy

CHORUS.

broad-cast Precious seeds of liv-ing truth. Go and sow, Go and sow,
 la - bor May be less than thirty - fold. Go and sow, yes, go and sow, Go, yes, go and sow,

Go and sow Be - side all wa-ters.

3 Let thy hand be not withholden,
 Still beside all waters sow,
 For thou know'st not which shall prosper,
 Whether this or that will grow.

CHORUS.

4 Therefore sow beside all waters,
 Trusting, hoping, toiling on;
 When the fields are white for harvest
 God will send his angels down.

CHORUS.

Ray Palmer.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. { In the shad-ow of the Rock Let me rest, let me rest,
When I feel the tempest shock Thrill my breast, thrill my breast; All in vain the storm shall sweep

2. { On the parched and des-ert way, Where I tread, where I tread,
With the noontide, scorching ray O'er my head, o'er my head, Let me find the welcome shade,

While I hide, while I hide, And my tran-quil sta-tion keep By thy side, by thy side.
Cool and still, cool and still, And my wea-ry steps be stayed Where I will, where I will.

Copyright, 1881, by T. C. O'Kane.

3 I in peace will rest me there Till I see
That the skies again are fair Over me;
That the burning heats are past, And the day
Bids the weary one at last Go his way.

4 Then my pilgrim staff I'll take, And once more
I'll my onward journey make, As before;
And with joyous heart and strong I will raise
Unto thee, O Rock, a song Glad with praise.

LORD AND SAVIOR, HEAR US.

T. C. O'Kane.

1 When to thee, who hast thy dwell-
ing
In the heaven of light excelling,
We our youthful griefs are telling,
Lord and Savior, hear us.

2 When at birth of rosy morning
Joyfully we greet the dawning,
When the sun the noon's adorning,
Lord and Savior, hear us.

3 Or when daylight hours are ending,
When the shades of night descend-
ing,
We are at thy footstool bending,
Lord and Savior, hear us.

LAMB OF CALVARY.

109



1 My faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Savior divine;
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
Oh, let me from this day
Be wholly thine!

2 May thy rich grace impart
Strength to thy fainting heart;
My zeal inspire;
As thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to thee
Pure, warm and changeless be,
A living fire!

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

1 Come, thou Almighty King,
Help us thy Name to sing,
Help us to praise;
Father, all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days.

2 Come, thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend;
Come and thy people bless,
And give thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

3 Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour;
Thou who Almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

AMERICA.

Words by S. F. Smith.



1 My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring.

I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above,

Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,

4 Our father's God, to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.

**Sun of My Soul.**

1 Sun of my soul, thou Savior dear,
It is not night, if thou art near;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes!

2 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I can not live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.

3 Come near and bless us when we
wake,
Ere thro' the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

Protection.

1 Thus far the Lord hath led me on,
Thus far his power prolongs my
days;
And every evening shall [known
make
Some fresh memorial of his grace.

2 Much of my time has run to waste,
And I, perhaps, am near my home;
But he forgives my follies past,
And gives me strength for days to
come.

3 I lay my body down to sleep;
Peace is the pillow for my head;
While well-appointed angels keep
Their watchful stations round my
bed.

The Mercy-Seat.

1 From every stormy wind that
blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads;
A place than all besides more sweet,
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

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

RETREAT. L. M.

**Living Redeemer.**

1 I know that my Redeemer lives—
What joy the blest assurance gives!
He lives, he lives, who once was
dead;

He lives, my everlasting Head!
2 He lives, to bless me with his love;
He lives, to plead for me above;
He lives, my hungry soul to feed;
He lives, to help in time of need.

3 He lives—all glory to his name;
He lives, my Savior, still the same;
What joy the blest assurance gives,—
I know that my Redeemer lives.

Blessing Implored.

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, thro' this thy day.

2 Our fervent prayer to thee ascends
For parents, teachers, foes & friends,
And when we in thy house appear,
Help us to worship in thy fear.

3 When we on earth shall meet no
May we above to glory soar, (more,
And praise thee in more lofty strains,
Where one eternal Sabbath reigns.

Asleep in Jesus.

1 Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep!
From which none ever wake to weep;
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

2 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest!
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour,
Which manifests the Savior's power.

3 Asleep in Jesus! oh, for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
And wait the summons from on
high.

**The Reign of Jesus.**

1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom spread from shore to
shore, [more]
Till moon shall wax and wane no
2 From north to south the princes
To pay their homage at his feet; [meet
While western empires own their
Lord,
And savage tribes attend his word.
3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

He Leadeth Me.

1 He leadeth me! oh, blessed thought!
Oh, words with heavenly comfort
Whate'er I do, where'er I be, [fraught
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

REF.—*He leadeth me! he leadeth me!
By his own hand he leadeth me!
His faithful foot'ever I would be,
For by his hand he leadeth me.*

2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest
gloom, [bloom]
Sometimes where Eden's bowers
By waters still, o'er troubled sea,—
Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me.

3 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in
Nor ever murmur nor repine—[mine,
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

4 And when my task on earth is
done,
When by thy grace the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God thro' Jordan leadeth me.

Heavenly Unction.

1 O Spirit of the living God,
In all thy plenitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race.

2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of
love,
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unction from above,
Where'er the joyful sound is heard.

3 Baptize the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record;
The name of Jesus glorify
Till every kindred call him Lord.

Beulah Land.

1 I've reached the land of corn and
wine,
And all its riches freely mine;
Here shines undimmed one blissful
day,
For all my night has passed away,

CHO. *O Beulah land! sweet Beulah land!
As on thy highest mount I stand,
I look away across the sea, [me,
Where mansions are prepared for
And view the shining glory shore,
My heaven, my home, for evermore.*

2 My Savior comes and walks with
me,
And sweet communion here have we;
He gently leads me by his hand,
For this is heaven's border land.

3 The zephyrs seem to float to me,
Sweet sounds of heaven's melody,
As angels with the white-robed
through
Join in the sweet redemption song.

The Lord's Blessing.

1 Except the Lord our labor bless,
In vain shall we desire success;
Except his guardian power restrain,
The watchman waketh but in vain.

2 'Tis useless toil our stores to keep—
Early to rise and late to sleep—
Unless the Lord, who reigns on high,
His providential care supply.

3 Grant, Lord, that we may ever feel
For guidance and for help to thee;
Thy blessing ask whate'er we do,
And in thy strength our work pur-
sue.

Let the Savior in.

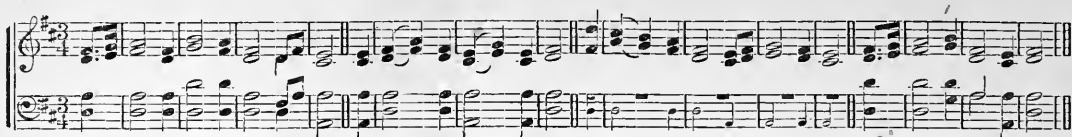
1 Behold a stranger at the door!
He gently knocks, has knocked be-
fore,
Has waited long, is waiting still;
You treat no other friend so ill.

CHO. *Oh, let the dear Savior come in,
He'll cleanse thy heart from sin!
Oh, keep him no more out at the
door,*

But let the dear Savior come in
2 Oh, lovely attitude!—he stands
With melting heart and loaded hands;
Oh, matchless kindness!—and he
shows

This matchless kindness to his foes!
3 But will he prove a friend indeed?
He will—the very friend you need;
The friend of sinners—yes, 'tis he,
With garments dyed on Calvary.

4 Rise, touched with gratitude divine,
Turn out his enemy and thine,—
That soul destroying monster, sin,—
And let the heavenly stranger in.

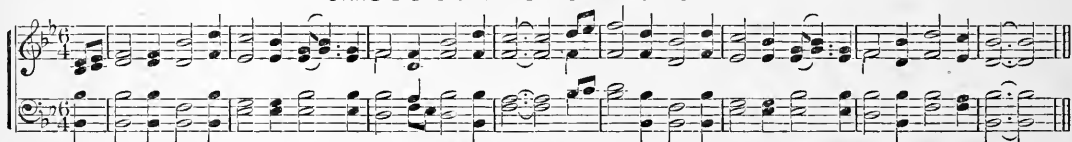


1 By cool Siloam's shady rill,
How sweet the lily grows!
How sweet the breath, beneath the
Of Sharon's dewy rose! [hill,
2 Lo! such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod—
Whose secret heart, with influence
Is upward drawn to God. [sweet,
3 Oh, thou who givest life and breath!
We seek thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and
death,
To keep us still thine own.

1 How shall the young secure their
hearts,
And guard their lives from sin?
Thy Word the choicest rules imparts
To keep the conscience clean.
2 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,
That guides us all the day,
And, thro' the dangers of the night,
A lamp to lead our way.
3 Thy word is everlasting truth;
How pure is every page!
That holy book shall guide our
And well support our age. [youth,

1 Return, O wanderer, return,
And seek thy Father's face!
Those new desires which in thee
burn
Were kindled by his grace.
2 Return, O wanderer, return!
He hears thy humble sigh;
He sees thy softened spirit mourn,
When no one else is nigh.
3 Return, O wanderer, return!
Thy Savior bids thee live;
Come to his cross, and, grateful, learn
How freely he'll forgive.

CROSS AND CROWN. C. M.



A Cross for Each.

1 Must Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?
No, there's a cross for every one,
And there's a cross for me.
2 This consecrated cross I'll bear
Till death shall make me free,
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.
3 Oh, precious cross! Oh, glorious
Oh, resurrection day! [crown] ye
Ye angels, from the stars come down,
And bear my soul away.

Glorious Word.

1 Father of mercies, in thy word
What endless glory shines!
Forever be thy name adored
For these celestial lines.
2 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life, and everlasting joys,
Attend the blissful sound.
3 Oh, may these heavenly pages be
Our ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may we see,
And still increasing light.

Triumphant Joy.

1 My God, the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights,
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights.
2 In darkest shades, if thou appear,
My dawning is begun;
Thou art my soul's bright morning
And thou my rising sun. [star,
3 The opening heavens around me
With beams of sacred bliss, [shine
If Jesus shows his mercy mine,
And whispers I am his.

**Heavenly Dove.**

- 1 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quick'ning powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.
- 2 Father, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate—
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great?
- 3 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quick'ning powers;
Come, shed abroad a Savior's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

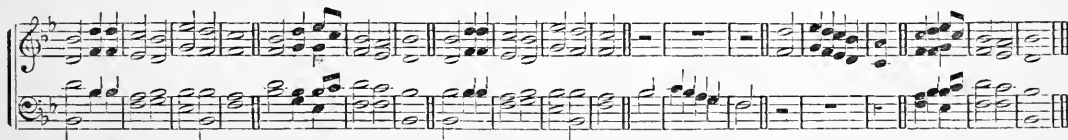
Closer Walk.

- 1 Oh, for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame!
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!
- 2 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.
- 3 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

Morning Prayer.

- 1 Lord, in the morning thou shalt
My voice ascending high; [hear
To thee will I direct my prayer,
To thee lift up mine eye:
- 2 Up to the hills where Christ is gone
To plead for all his saints;
Presenting, at the Father's throne,
Our songs and our complaints.
- 3 Oh, may thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness;
Make every path of duty straight,
And plain before my face!

CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

**Not Ashamed.**

- 1 I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend his cause;
Maintain the honor of his word,
The glory of his cross.
- 2 Firm as his throne his promise
And he can well secure [stands,
What I've committed to his hands,
Till the decisive hour.
- 3 Then he will own my worthless
Before his Father's face, [name
And in the New Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

Abundant Mercies.

- 1 When all thy mercies, oh, my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise!
- 2 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The pleasing theme renew.
- 3 Through all eternity to thee
A grateful song I'll raise;
But, oh! eternity's too short
To utter all thy praise.

Joyful Sound.

- 1 Salvation! oh, the joyful sound!
What pleasure to our ears!
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.
- 2 Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious world around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.
- 3 Salvation! O thou bleeding Lamb!
To thee the praise belongs;
Salvation shall inspire our hearts,
And dwell upon our tongues.

[Omit in rep. and D. C.]

1st. 2d.

D. C.

Joy of Forgiveness.

- 1 How happy every child of grace,
Who knows his sins forgiven!
This earth, he cries, is not my place,
I seek my place in heaven:
A country far from mortal sight,
Yet, oh, by faith I see
The land of rest, the saints' delight,
The heaven prepared for me!
- 2 Oh, what a blessed hope is ours
While here on earth we stay!
We more than taste the heavenly
And antedate that day; [powers,
We feel the resurrection near—
Our life in Christ concealed—
And with his glorious presence here
Our earthen vessel's filled.

Joy to the World.

- 1 Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing.
- 2 No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

The Race for Glory.

- 1 Awake, my soul! stretch every
And press with vigor on; [nerve,
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.
- 2 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis he whose hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.

The Sacred Day.

- 1 With joy we hail the sacred day,
Which God has called his own;
With joy the summons we obey,
To worship at his throne.
Spirit of grace! oh, deign to dwell
Within thy Church below;
Make her in holiness excel,
With pure devotion glow.
- 2 Let peace within her walls be found,
Let all her sons unite
To spread with holy zeal around
Her clear and shining light.
Great God! we hail the sacred day,
Which thou hast called thine own;
With joy the summons we obey
To worship at thy throne.

The Savior's Triumph.

- 1 Jesus, immortal King, arise!
Assert thy rightful sway,
Till earth, subdued, its tribute brings,
And distant lands obey.
Send forth thy word, and let it fly
The spacious earth around,
Till every soul beneath the sun
Shall hear the joyful sound.
- 2 Oh, may the great Redeemer's name
Through every clime be known,
And heathen gods, forsaken, fall,
And Jesus reign alone!
From sea to sea, from shore to shore,
Be thou, O Christ! adored,
And earth, with all her millions,
Hosannas to the Lord. [shout

ANTIOCH. C. M.

- 3 Blest Savior, introduced by thee,
Our race have we begun; | And, crown'd with vict'ry, at thy feet
We'll lay our trophies down.

D. C.

[1st time only.]

Morning Light.

- 1 The morning light is breaking;
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears.
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.
- 2 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"

Grateful Praise.

- 1 To thee, O blessed Savior!
Our grateful songs we raise;
Oh, tune our hearts and voices
Thy holy name to praise!
'Tis by thy sovereign mercy
We're here allowed to meet,
To join with friends and teachers,
Thy blessing to entreat.
- 2 Lord, guide and bless our teachers,
Who labor for our good;
And may the Holy Scriptures
By us be understood.
Oh, may our hearts be given
To thee, our glorious King!
That we may meet in heaven,
Thy praises there to sing.

Christian Boldness.

- 1 Ashamed to be a Christian!
Afraid the world should know
I'm on my way to Zion,
Where joys eternal flow!
Forbid it, oh, my Savior!
That I should ever be
Afraid to wear thy color,
Or blush to follow thee.
- 2 Ashamed to be a Christian,
To love my God and King!
The fire of zeal is burning,
My soul is on the wing.
I want a faith made perfect,
That all the world may see,
I stand a living witness
Of mercy, rich and free.

Missionary Hymn.

- 1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Africa's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.
- 2 Shall we whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high;
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation—O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.
- 3 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.

What of the Night?

- 1 Watchman, tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are;
Traveler, o'er yon mountain's height,
See that glory-beaming star.
Watchman, does its beauteous ray
Aught of hope or joy foretell?
Traveler, yes, it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.
- 2 Watchman, tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends:
Traveler, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams, alone,
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveler, ages are its own;
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
- 3 Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn:
Traveler, darkness takes its flight;
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wandering cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home:
Traveler, lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come.

**Seed-Time.**

- 1 Sow in the morn thy seed ;
At eve hold not thy hand ;
To doubt and fear give thou no heed,
Broadcast it o'er the land.
- 2 Thou knowest not which shall
The late or early sown ; [thrive,
Grace keeps the perfect germ alive,
When and wherever strewn.
- 3 Thou canst not toil in vain ;
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garner in the sky.

Love for the Church.

- 1 I love thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of thine abode—
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With his own precious blood.
- 2 I love thy Church, O God !
Her walls before thee stand
Dear as the apple of thine eye,
And graven on thy hand.
- 3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend ;
To her my cares and toils be given,
'Till toils and cares shall end.

Fair Land.

- 1 Far from these scenes of night
Unbounded glories rise,
And realms of joy and pure delight,
Unknown to mortal eyes.
- 2 No cloud those regions know—
Realms ever bright and fair ;
For sin, the source of mortal woe,
Can never enter there.
- 3 Oh, may the prospect fire
Our hearts with ardent love !
Till wings of faith, and strong desire,
Bear every thought above.

LABAN. S. M.

**On Guard.**

- 1 My soul, be on thy guard,
Ten thousand foes arise ;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.
- 2 Oh, watch, and fight, and pray !
The battle ne'er give o'er ;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.
- 3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down ;
The work of faith will not be done
Till thou obtain the crown.

The Mercy-Seat.

- 1 Behold the throne of grace ;
The promise calls us near ;
There Jesus shows a smiling face,
And waits to answer prayer.
- 2 Thine image, Lord, bestow,
Thy presence and thy love,
That we may serve thee here below,
And reign with thee above.
- 2 Teach us to live by faith,
Conform our wills to thine ;
Let us victorious be in death,
And then in glory shine.

Charming Sound.

- 1 Grace ! 'tis a charming sound,
Harmonious to the ear ;
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.
- 2 Grace led my roving feet
To tread the heavenly road ;
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.
- 3 Grace all the work shall crown
Through everlasting days,
And every ransomed power shall join
In wonder, love, and praise.

**Around the Throne.**

- 1 Come, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
While ye surround his throne.
- 2 Let those refuse to sing,
Who never knew our God;
But servants of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.
- 3 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

The Night Cometh.

- 1 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flowers;
Work when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.
- 2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.
- 3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for the daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

Our Charge.

- 1 A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.
- 2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill—
Oh, may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!
- 3 Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely,
Assured if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

The Old, Old Story.

- 1 Tell me the old, old story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and his glory,
Of Jesus and his love;
Tell me the story simply,
As to a little child,
For I am weak and weary,
And helpless and deified.
- 2 Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones, and grave:
Remember, I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save;
Tell me the story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.
- 3 Tell me same old story,
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear;
Yes, and when that world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story;
"Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

Fear Not.

- 1 Give to the winds thy fears;
Hope, and be undismayed;
God hears thy sighs and counts thy
God shall lift up thy head. [tears;
- 2 Through waves, and clouds, and
He gently clears thy way; [storms,
Wait thou this time; so shall this
Soon end in joyous day. [night
- 3 Far, far above thy thought
His counsel shall appear, [wrought,
When fully he the work hath
That caused thy needless fear.

Beyond the River.

- 1 We shall meet beyond the river,
By and by, by and by;
And the darkness shall be over,
By and by, by and by;
With the toilsome journey done,
And the glorious battle won,
We shall shine forth as the sun,
By and by, by and by.
- 2 We shall see and be like Jesus,
By and by, by and by;
Who a crown of life will give us,
By and by, by and by;
And the angels, who fulfill
All the mandates of his will,
Shall attend and love us still,
By and by, by and by.
- 3 There our tears shall all cease flow-
By and by, by and by; [ing,
And with sweetest rapture knowing,
By and by, by and by.
All the blest ones who have gone
To the land of life and song,
We with shoutings shall rejoice,
By and by, by and by.

The musical score consists of two systems. The first system is for 'MARTYN. 7s.' and features a treble and bass staff in 6/8 time, with a key signature of one flat. The second system is for 'HENDON. 7s.' and features a treble and bass staff in 2/4 time, with a key signature of one flat. A 'D. C.' (Da Capo) instruction is placed between the two systems.

1 Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high,
Hide me, O my Savior, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, oh, leave me not alone!
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on thee is stayed;
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

3 Piteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art;
Freely let me take of thee:
Spring thou up within my heart;
Rise to all eternity.

The Precious Bible.

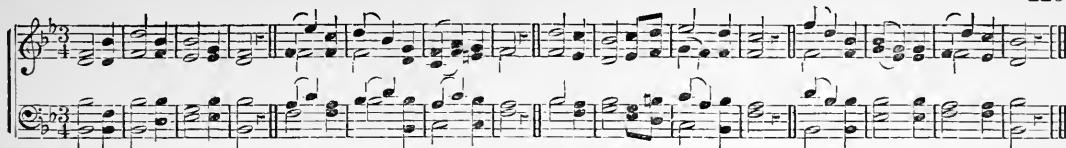
1 Holy Bible! book divine!
Precious treasure! thou art mine!
Mine, to tell me whence I came;
Mine, to teach me what I am;
2 Mine, to hide me when I rove;
Mine, to show a Savior's love;
Mine art thou to guide my feet;
Mine, to judge, condemn, acquit;
3 Mine, to comfort in distress,
If the Holy Spirit 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;
Oh, thou precious book divine!
Precious treasure! thou art mine!

For a General Blessing.

1 Lord, we come before thee now,
At thy feet we humbly bow;
Oh, do not our suit disclaim!
Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?
2 Lord, on thee our souls depend;
In compassion now descend;
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace,
Tune our lips to sing thy praise.
3 Send some message from thy word,
That may joy and peace afford;
Let thy Spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.
4 Grant that all may seek and find
Thee, a gracious God and kind;
Heal the sick, the captive free;
Let us all rejoice in thee.

Pilgrim's Song.

1 Children of the heavenly King,
As we journey let us sing—
Sing our Savior's worthy praise,
Glorious in his works and ways.
2 We are trav'ling home to God,
In the way our fathers trod;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.
3 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand
On the borders of our land;
Jesus Christ, our Father's Son,
Bids us undismayed go on.
4 Lord, obediently we'll go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only thou our leader be,
And we still will follow thee.



Danger of Delay.

- 1 Hasten, sinner, to be wise!
Stay not for the morrow's sun;
Wisdom if you still despise,
Harder is it to be won.
- 2 Hasten mercy to implore!
Stay not for the morrow's sun,
Lest thy season should be o'er
Ere this evening's stage be run.
- 3 Hasten, sinner, to return!
Stay not for the morrow's sun,
Lest thy lamp should fail to burn
Ere salvation's work is done.
- 4 Hasten, sinner, to be blest!
Stay not for the morrow's sun,
Lest perdition thee arrest
Ere the morrow is begun.

Rock of Ages.

1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which
Be of sin the double cure—
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

1 Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee,
E'en tho' it be a cross,
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God to thee,
Nearer to thee.

2 Tho' like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

Encouragements to Pray.

- 1 Come, my soul, thy suit prepare;
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He him-self invites thee near,
Bids thee ask him, waits to hear.
- 2 Lord, I come to thee for rest;
Take possession of my breast;
There thy blood-bought right main-
And without a rival reign. [tain,
- 3 Show me what I have to do;
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die thy people's death.

Plea for Mercy.

- 1 Depth of mercy! can there be
Mercy still reserved for me?
Can my God his wrath forbear?
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?
- 2 I have long withstood his grace,
Long provoked him to his face;
Would not hearken to his calls,
Grieved him by a thousand falls.
- 3 There for me the Savior stands,
Shows his wounds and spreads his
[God is love! I kneel, I feel; [hands;
Jesus weeps, and loves me still.

TOPLADY.



2 Could my tears forever flow—
Could my zeal no languor know—
These for sin could not atone;
Thou must save and thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring;
Simply to the cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on thy throne,—
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

Nearer, my God, to Thee.

3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

4 Or, if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

**Fount of Blessing.**

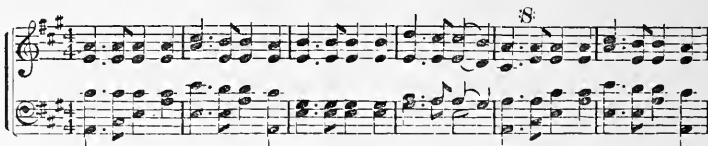
1 Come, thou fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it,
Mount of thy redeeming love.

2 Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer;
Hither by thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wand'ring from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed his precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wand'ring heart to thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart; oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for thy courts above.

What a Friend!

1 What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear;
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer.
Oh, what peace we often forfeit!
Oh, what needless pain we bear!
All because we do not carry
Every thing to God in prayer.

DISCIPLE. 8s & 7s. Double.

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer:
In his arms he'll take and shield thee;
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Following Jesus.

1 Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow thee;
Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,
Thou, from hence, my all shalt be.
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hoped, or known,
Yet how rich is my condition!
God and heaven are still my own.

2 Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Savior, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me,
Thou art not, like them, untrue.
Oh, while thou dost smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might!
Foes may hate, and friends disown
Show thy face, and all is bright. [me,



1 Zion stands with hills surrounded,
Zion, kept by power divine;
All her foes shall be confounded,
Tho' the world in arms combine;

Happy Zion—
What a favored lot is thine!

2 Every human tie may perish,
Friend to friend unfaithful prove;
Mothers cease their own to cherish,
Heaven and earth at last remove;
But no changes
Can attend Jehovah's love.

3 In the furnace God may prove thee,
Thence to bring thee forth more
bright,
But can never cease to love thee;

Thou art precious in his sight:
God is with thee—
God, thine everlasting light.

Revive Us.

1 Savior, visit thy plantation;
Grant us, Lord, a gracious rain;
All will come to desolation,
Unless thou return again.
Lord, revive us;

All our help must come from thee!

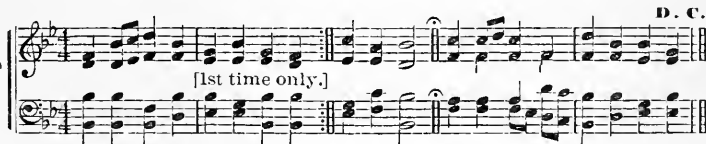
2 Keep no longer at a distance;
Shine upon us from on high,
Lest for want of thine assistance
Every plant should droop and die.
Lord, revive us;

All our help must come from thee!

3 Break the tempter's fatal power,
Turn the stony heart to flesh,
And begin from this good hour
To revive thy work afresh.
Lord, revive us;

All our help must come from thee!

HAPPY ZION. 8s, 7s, & 4s, or 8s & 7s.



Evening Blessing.

1 Savior, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing;
Thou canst save and thou canst heal.

2 Tho' the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness can not hide from thee;
Thou art he who, never weary,
Watchest where thy people be.

3 Should swift death this night o'er-
take us,
And command us to the tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in bright eternal bloom.

Joy at the Cross.

1 Sweet the moments, rich in bless-
ing
Which before the cross I spend;
Life, and health, and peace possess-
From the sinner's dying friend. (ing,

2 Here I'll sit, forever viewing
Mercy streaming in his blood;
Precious drops my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with
God.

3 Truly blessed is this station,
Low before his cross to lie,
While I see divine compassion
Beaming in his gracious eye.

Keep on Praying.

1 Long my spirit pined in sorrow,
Watching, waiting all in vain;
Waiting for a golden morrow,
Free from worldly care and pain.
When I heard a sweet voice saying,
In the accents of a friend,
Cheer up, brother; "Keep on pray-
ing,"

Keep on praying to the end.

2 Ye who sigh for holy pleasures,
Ye who mourn your load of sin,
"Keep on praying;" heavenly treas-
ures

In the end you're sure to win.
Wrestle with the Lord of glory;
Lay your treasures at his feet;
Plead with faith in Calvary's story,
Till your joys are all complete.



RATHBUN. 8s & 7s.

**God is Love.**

- 1 God is love, his mercy brightens
All the path in which we move;
Bliss he grants, and woe he lightens;
God is wisdom, God is love.
- 2 Chance and change are busy ever,
Worlds decay and ages move,
But his mercy waneeth never;
God is wisdom, God is love.
- 3 He our earthly cares entwineth
With his comforts from above;
Every-where his glory shineth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

Looking to Jesus.

- 1 In thy name, O Lord, assembling,
We, thy people, now draw near;
Teach us to rejoice with trembling;
Speak, and let thy servants hear:
Hear with meekness,
Hear thy word with golly fear.
- 2 While our days on earth are length-
ened,
May we give them, Lord, to thee;
Cheered by hope, and daily strength—
May we run, nor weary be; [ened,
Till thy glory
Without cloud in heaven we see.

Glorying in the Cross.

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

A Blessing Asked.

- 1 Heavenly Father, grant thy blessing
While once more thy praise we sing;
Sinful hearts and lives confessing,
Nothing worthy can we bring;
Yet thy book of love hath taught us,
Thou wilt kindly bow thine ear;
For the sake of him who bought us,
We may call, and thou wilt hear.

Exceeding Broad.

- 1 There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in his justice,
Which is more than liberty.
- 2 There is welcome for the sinner
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Savior,
There is healing in his blood.
- 3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.
- 4 If our love were but more simple,
We should take him at his word,
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

- 2 What a boon to us is given,
Thus to lift our voice on high!
Well assured the ear of heaven
Hears our wants, and will supply.
Weak and sinful—oh, how often
Must we look to God alone,
For his grace our hearts to soften
And sustain us as his own.

SOWING AND REAPING.

123

Knowles Shaw.

Theme from the German.

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass clef with a 4/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

D. S. Linger no longer,

Musical notation for the second system, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

come now to Jesus; Je - sus will save you, save just now.

[Omit in Repeat.]

Musical notation for the third system, including a repeat sign and a double bar line. The melody and accompaniment continue.

Chorus to Linger no Longer.

D. S.

Linger no longer, come now to Je - sus,
Low at his footstool, humbly bow.

Sowing and Reaping.

1 Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness,
Sowing in the noontide, and the dewy eve;
Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping,
We shall come rejoicing bringing in the sheaves.
CHO. *Bringing in the sheaves. We shall come, etc.*

2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze,
By and by the harvest and the labor ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

3 Go, then, ever weeping, sowing for the Master,
Tho' the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;
When our weeping's over he will bid us welcome,
We shall come rejoicing bringing in the sheaves.

Linger no Longer.

1 Come, needy sinners, Jesus is waiting,
Waiting to give you peace within;
Haste to the Savior, trust in his mercy,
Taste all the joys of pardoned sin.—CHO. *Linger, etc.*

2 Come, come to Jesus, angels are waiting,
Waiting to bear the news above;
Sinners are coming, wand'ers returning,
Seeking again a Father's love.—CHO. *Linger, etc.*

3 Come, come to Jesus, dear friends are waiting,
Waiting to greet you in their throng,
Happy in Jesus, sharing their rapture,
Singing with them the new, new song.—CHO. *Linger, etc.*

Dismissal.

- 1 Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing;
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace;
Oh refresh us,
Traveling through this wilderness.
- 2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May thy presence
With us evermore be found.
- 3 So, when'er the signal's given,
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we ever
Reign with Christ in endless day.

Jesus Loves Even Me.

- 1 Jesus loves me, and I know I love him,
It was love brought him my soul to redeem;
Yes, it was love made him die on the tree,
Oh, I am certain that Jesus loves me.
CHO.—*I am so glad that Jesus loves me,
Jesus loves even me.*
- 2 In this assurance I find sweetest rest;
Trusting in Jesus I know I am blest;
Satan dismayed, from my soul now doth flee,
When I just tell him that Jesus loves me.
- 3 Oh, if there's only one song I can sing,
When in his beauty I see the great King;
This shall my song in eternity be,
Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me.

Close to Thee.

- 1 Jesus, while on earth I journey,
Be thou always near to me;
In the sunshine, or the shadow,
Keep me, Savior, close to Thee.

CHO.—*Close to Thee, close to Thee!
Yes, O Lord, close to Thee!
I would be, O precious Savior,
Now, and ever, close to Thee!*

- 2 Faith is stronger, hope is brighter,
When thy cheering face I see;
Toil is sweeter, care is lighter,
Savior, when I'm close to Thee.
- 3 When I tread the gloomy valley
Where the monster, Death, will be,
Surely I will fear no evil,
Walking, Savior, close to Thee.

Send Me.

- 1 Hark! the voice of Jesus crying:
"Who will go and work to-day?
Fields are white and harvest waiting;
Who will bear the sheaves away?"
Loud and strong the Master calleth;
Rich reward he offers thee;
Who will answer, gladly saying,
"Here am I; send me, send me!"
- 2 Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do,"
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you.
Take the task he gives you gladly;
Let his work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when he calleth,
"Here am I; send me, send me!"

The Home of the Soul.

- 1 I will sing you a song of that beautiful land,
The far away home of the soul,
Where no storms ever beat on the glittering strand,
While the years of eternity roll.
- 2 That unchangeable home is for you and for me,
Where Jesus of Nazareth stands;

The King of all kingdoms forever is he,
And he holdeth our crowns in his hands.

- 3 Oh how sweet it will be in that beautiful land,
So free from all sorrow and pain!
With songs on our lips, and with harps in our hands,
To meet one another again.

The Gate Ajar.

1 There is a gate that stands ajar,
And through its portals gleaming,
A radiance from the cross afar,
The Savior's love revealing.

REF.—*Oh, depth of mercy! can it be
That gate was left ajar for me?
For me, for me?
Was left ajar for me?*

- 2 That gate ajar stands free for all
Who seek through it salvation;
The rich and poor, the great and small,
Of every tribe and nation.
- 3 Beyond the river's brink we'll lay
The cross that here is given,
And bear the crown of life away,
And love him more in heaven.

Precious Jesus.

1 Oh to love thee, precious Jesus,
Oh to know that thou art mine;
All my heart I give thee, Jesus,
If thou wilt but make it thine.

CHO.—*Precious name, precious name,
Thou art all the world to me.
All of earth, all of heav'n,
All I want I find in thee.*

- 2 Take my warmest, best affections;
Take my memory, mind, and will;
Then with all thy loving spirit
All my emptied nature fill.
- 3 Oh how precious, dear Redeemer,
Is the love that fills my soul!
It is done! The word is spoken!
"Be thou every whit made whole!"

Only in the Cross.

1 On the cross the Savior's blood
Flowed for our salvation,
Streaming forth, a healing tide,
Unto every nation.

CHO.—*"God forbid! God forbid
I should ever glory
Saying in the cross of Christ,"—
Cross of sacred story.*

2 On the cross the Savior paid
All that I was owing,
Thanks for such a priceless gift
In my heart are glowing.

3 On the cross the Savior spoke
Many sins forgiven,
Then the pardoned sinner bore
With him into heaven.

4 Precious Savior, blessed cross!
Always keep before me;
All along the path of life,
Throw thy shadow o'er me.

I Love to Tell the Story.

1 I love to tell the story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and his glory,
Of Jesus and his love.
I love to tell the story,
Because I know 't is true;
It satisfies my longings,
As nothing else can do.

CHO.—*I love to tell the story,
'T will be my theme in glory,
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and his love.*

2 I love to tell the story:
More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story,
It did so much for me,
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.

3 I love to tell the story;
For those who know it best

Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the NEW, NEW SONG,
'T will be the OLD, OLD STORY
That I have loved so long.

I Need Thee Now.

1 I need thy presence, Lord,
In every hour,
To be my constant shield
From Satan's power.

CHO.—*I need thee, dearest Savior,
Even now I need thee;
Oh ever grant this favor,
'Abide with me."*

2 I need thy guidance, Lord,
Through every day,
To guide my feet along
Life's devious way.

3 I need thy Spirit, Lord,
Yes, all the time,
To show in word and deed
That I am thine.

4 I need thy pardon, Lord;
Bestow it now,
While at the mercy seat
I humbly bow.

Trusting in Jesus.

1 *Trusting alone in Jesus,
For all of earth and heav'n,
Ever in him abiding,
Joy unto me is giv'n—
Pardon for past transgression,
Hope for the days to come,
Under his kind protection,
Safely I journey home.*

CHO.—*(Repeat first 4 lines.)*

2 *Trusting alone in Jesus,
Naught can the soul molest,
Free from the fear of evil,
Of every good possessed.
Thus on the Lord relying,
He surely leads the way
Thro' every earthly shadow,
Up to the heavenly day.*

Ninety and Nine.

1 There were ninety and nine that
safely lay

In the shelter of the fold,
But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold—
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

2 "Lord, thou hast here thy ninety
and nine:

Are they not enough for Thee?"
But the Shepherd made answer;
"T is one of mine

Has wandered away from me:
And although the road be rough and
steep

I go to the desert to find my sheep."

3 But none of the ransom'd ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Nor how dark was the night that
Lord passed through

Ere he found his sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert he heard its cry—
Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

4 But all through the mountains,
thunder-riven,

And up from the rocky steep,
There rose a cry to the gate of heaven

"Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the
throne, "Hallelujah!"

"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back his
[own!"]

Beautiful River.

1 Shall we gather at the river
Where bright angel feet have trod;
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God?

2 On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever
All the happy, golden day.

3 Ere we reach the shining river
Lay we every burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.

Accepted in the Beloved.

1 All praise to the Lamb, now accepted I am,
Through faith in the Savior's adorable name.

CHO.—*Hallelujah 'tis done! I believe on the Son,
I am saved by the blood of the Crucified One.*

2 In him I confide, for his blood is applied;
For me he hath suffered, for me he hath died.—*Cho.*

3 No doubt doth arise now to darken the skies,
Or hide for a moment my Lord from mine eyes.—*Cho.*

The Great Gift.

1 All glory and praise to Jesus our Lord,
So plenteous in grace, and so true to his word.

CHO.—*Hallelujah, thine the glory! hallelujah, amen!
Hallelujah, thine the glory! revive us again.*

2 To us he hath giv'n the gift from above—
The earnest of heaven, the Spirit of love.—*Cho.*

3 Ye all may receive, on Jesus who call,
The gift of his Spirit, 'tis proffered to all.—*Cho.*

Revive Us Again.

1 We praise thee, O God! for the Son of thy love,
For Jesus who died, and is now gone above.

CHO.—*Hallelujah! Thine the glory, Hallelujah! amen.*

2 We praise thee, O God, for thy Spirit of light,
Who has shown us our Savior, and scattered our night.

3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
Who has borne all our sins and has cleansed every stain.

How Firm a Foundation.

1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!
What more can he say than to you he hath said,
You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

CHO.—*O sing of his mighty love, sing of his mighty love,
Sing of his mighty love, mighty to save.*

2 Fear not, I am with thee; oh, be not dismayed;
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.—*Cho.*

3 The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, tho' all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake.—*Cho.*

Sweeping Thro' the Gates.

1 Who, who are these beside the chilly wave,
Just on the borders of the silent grave,
Shouting Jesus' power to save,
"Washed in the blood of the Lamb?"

CHO.—*"Sweeping thro' the gates" of the New Jerusalem,
"Washed in the blood of the Lamb."*

2 These, these are they who in their youthful days
Found Jesus early, and in wisdom's ways
Proved the fullness of his grace,
"Washed in the blood of the Lamb."

3 Safe, safe upon the ever-shining shore,
Sin, pain, and death, and sorrow, all are o'er:
Happy now and evermore,
"Washed in the blood of the Lamb."

"Washed in the Blood."

1 Come to the fountain flowing deep and wide,
Flowing for sinners from Immanuel's side,
Rise from 'neath its purple tide, "Washed," etc.

CHO.—*Glory evermore to the dear Redeemer's name,
"Washed in the blood of the Lamb."*

2 Ye, who are burdened with a sense of sin,
Feeling its guilt and secret power within,
May be made entirely clean, "Washed," etc.

3 Still flows the fountain ever full and free,
Saving its thousands, even such as we;
And yet thousands more may be "Washed," etc.

Praying for You.

1 I have a Savior, he's pleading in glory,
A dear, loving Savior, though earth-friends be few;
And now he is watching in tenderness o'er me,
And oh that my Savior were your Savior too!

CHO.—*For you I am praying,
I am praying for you.*

2 I have a peace: it is calm as a river—
A peace that the friends of this world never knew;
My Savior alone is thy Author and Giver,
And oh, could I know it was given to you!

3 When Jesus has found you, tell others the story,
That my loving Savior is your Savior too;
Then pray that your Savior may bring them to glory,
And prayer will be answered—'twas answered for you!

All Paid.

1 I hear the Savior say,
Thy strength indeed is small,
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in me thine all in all.

Cho.—*Jesus paid it all,
All to him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain:
He washed it white as snow.*

2 For nothing good have I
Whereby thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garment white
In the blood of Calvary's Lamb.

3 When from my dying bed
My ransomed soul shall rise,
Then "Jesus paid it all"
Shall rend the vaulted skies.

4 And when before the throne
I stand in him complete,
I'll lay my trophies down,
All down at Jesus' feet.

Daily Life.

1 Savior, who hast died for me,
Help me ever truly thine to be.
Wash me in the cleansing tide [side.
Once for sinners flowing from thy

Cho.—*Day by day, hour by hour,
Would I felt thy saving power,
Thus my life shall ever be
In communion, blessed Lord,
With Thee.*

2 With the bread of heaven fed,
For when weary, fainting, this I
need:

Let the Spirit with me 'bide,
As my constant never-failing Guide.

3 Pure in heart and spirit led, [fed:
And with heavenly manna daily
Foretaste of the life of love
In the brighter, better world above.

Peaceful.

1 Sister, thou wast mild and lovely,
Gentle as the summer breeze,
Pleasant as the air of evening
When it floats among the trees.

2 Peaceful be thy silent slumber,
Peaceful in the grave so low;
Thou no more will join our number,
Thou no more our songs shalt know.

3 Dearest sister, thou hast left us,
Here thy loss we deeply feel,
But 'tis God that hath bereft us,
He can all our sorrows heal.

4 Yet again we hope to meet thee,
When the day of life is fled.
Then in heaven, with joy to greet thee,
Where no farewell tear is shed.

What for Me?

1 I gave my life for thee,
My precious blood I shed,
That thou might'st ransomed be,
And quickened from the dead;
I gave, I gave my life for thee,
What hast thou given for me?

2 My father's house of light,—
My glory-circled throne,
I left for earthly night,
For wand'rings sad and lone:
I left, I left it all for thee:
Hast thou left aught for me?

3 And I have brought to thee,
Down from my home above,
Salvation full and free,
My pardon and my love;
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee,
What hast thou brought to me?

Just as I Am.

1 Just as I am, without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

2. 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!

3 Just as I am—thou wilt receive;
Will welcome, pardon, cleanse, re-
lieve:
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

Blessed Union.

1 Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne,
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are
Our comforts and our cares. [one,—

3 We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

Loving Kindness.

1 Awake, my soul, to joyful lays,
And sing the great Redeemer's praise:
He justly claims a song from me,
His loving kindness, O, how free!

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

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

Sweet Hour of Prayer.

1 Sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne,
Make all my wants and wishes
known;

In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief.
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

2 Sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear,
To him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since he bids me seek his face,
Believe his word and trust his grace,
I'll cast on him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of
prayer.

Over There.

1 Oh, think of the home over there,
By the side of the river of light,
Where the saints all immortal and fair,
Are robed in their garments of

REF.—*Over there, over there,
Oh, think of the home over there.*

2. Oh, think of the friends over there,
Who before us the journey have
trod,
Of the songs that they breathe on the
air,
In their home in the palace of God.

3 My Savior is now over there,
There my kindred and friends are
at rest;

Then away from my sorrow and care,
Let me fly to the land of the blest.

4 I'll soon be at home over there,
For the end of my journey I see,
Many dear to my heart, over there,
Are watching and waiting for me.

By and By.

1 We speak of the realms of the blest,
That region so bright and so fair,
And oft are its glories confessed,—
But what must it be to be there.

CHO.—*In the sweet by and by* [shore].
We shall rest on that heavenly

2 We speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation, and care,
From trials without and within,—
But what must it be to be there?

3 We speak of its service of love,
The robes which the glorified wear,
The Church of the firstborn above,—
But what must it be to be there?

4 O Father! 'mid sorrow and woe,
For heaven our spirits prepare,
And shortly we also shall know,
And feel what it is to be there.

Shining Shore.

1 My days are gliding swiftly by,
And I, a pilgrim stranger,
Would not detain them, as they fly,
These hours of toil and danger.

CHO.—*For now we stand on Jordan's
strand,
Our friends are passing over;
And just before the shining shore
We may almost discover.*

2 We'll gird our loins, my brethren
dear,
Our heavenly homes discerning;
Our absent Lord has left us word,
Let every lamp be burning.

3 Let sorrow's rudest tempest blow,
Each cord on earth to sever,
Our King says come, and there's our
Forever, oh, forever! [home]

Sweet Home.

1 'Mid scenes of confusion and crea-
ture complaints,
How sweet to my soul is communion
with saints;
To find at the banquet of mercy
there's room,
And feel in the presence of Jesus at
home.

CHO.—*Home, home, home, sweet home,
Prepare me, dear Savior, for
glory, my home.*

2 Sweet bonds that unite all the chil-
dren of peace,
And thrice gracious Jesus, whose love
can not cease,
Tho' off from thy presence in sad-
ness I roam, [home].
I long to behold thee in glory at

3 Whate'er thou deniest, oh, give me
thy grace! [of thy face]:
Thy Spirit's sure witness, and smiles
Indulge me with patience to wait at
thy throne, [of home].
And find, even now, a sweet foretaste

4 I long, dearest Lord, in thy beauty
to shine,
No more as an exile in sorrow to
pine;
But in thy bright image to rise from
the tomb,
With glorified millions to praise thee
at home.

What Shall the Harvest Be?

Sowing the seed by the daylight fair,
Sowing the seed by the moonday glare,
Sowing the seed by the fading light,
Sowing the seed in the solemn night;
Oh, what shall the harvest be?

CHO.—*Sown in the darkness or sown in
the light, [our might,
Sown in our weakness or sown in
Gathered in time or eternity,
Sure, ah, sure will the harvest be.*

Sowing the seed by the wayside high,
Sowing the seed on the rocks to die,
Sowing the seed where the thorns will
spoil,
Sowing the seed in the fertile soil;
Oh, what shall the harvest be?

Sowing the seed with an aching heart,
Sowing the seed while the tear-drops
start,
Sowing in hope till the reapers come,
Gladly to gather the harvest home:
Oh, what shall the harvest be?

To-Day.

1 To-day the Savior calls:
Ye wand'ers, come;
O ye benighted souls,
Why longer roam?

To-day the Savior calls:
O listen now;
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

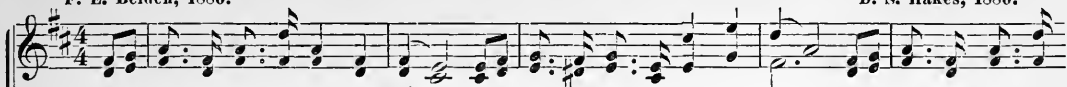
3 The Spirit calls to-day:
Yield to his power;
O grieve him not away;
'Tis mercy's hour.

GREETING GLEE.

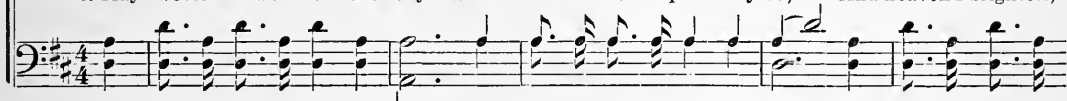
129

F. E. Belden, 1880.

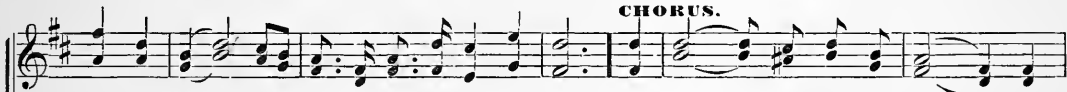
D. S. Hakes, 1880.



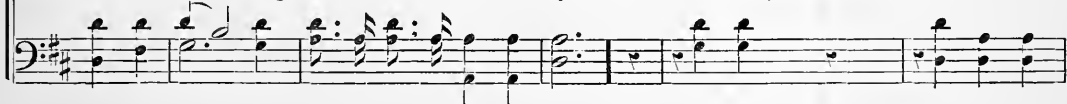
1. We come with joy to greet you here, Our hearts are light and free from care; With mer - ry song we
2. To grief and care a long a - - - - - you, To joy a-lone our hearts are thrall; With gladsome song we
3. May sweetest flowers deck the way Wher - e'er in life our path may be; And heaven's brightest,



CHORUS.



bring you cheer, And bid you in our welcome share.
 wel-come you, For gay and joy-ous are we all. We come, we come, we come, And
 fair - est day, Reign o - ver us e - ter - nal - ly. We come, we come,



joyful, joyful, greet - ing bring. We come, we come, we come, And mer - ry welcome sing.
 joy - ful, joyful, greeting bring, we bring. We come, we come, And merry, merry, welcome sing.



PRAISE WAITETH FOR THEE.

From Psalm lxxv.

T. C. O'Kane.

Praise waiteth for thee, Praise waiteth for thee, Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zi - on,
Praise waiteth for thee, Praise waiteth for thee, Praise waiteth for thee,

And un-to thee, And un-to thee, And un-to thee shall the vow be per-formed,
And un-to thee, And un-to thee,

O thou that hearest, that hearest prayer! O thou that hearest, that hearest prayer! Unto thee, Unto thee,
Unto thee,

thee, Unto thee shall all flesh come, Unto thee, un-to thee, unto thee shall all flesh come.
Unto thee, unto thee, unto thee,

PRAISE WAITETH FOR THEE. Concluded.

131

Blessed is the man thou choos - - est, Blessed is the man thou choos - est, Blessed, blessed
 Blessed is the man thou choos - - est, Blessed is the man thou choos-est, blessed

whom thou choolest, and causet to approach un-to thee, . . . that he may dwell in thy courts
 un - to thee,

Spirited.

Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost, As it

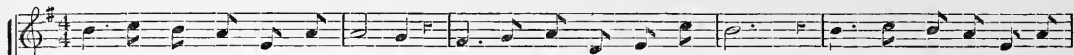
Ritard.

was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world without end. A - men.

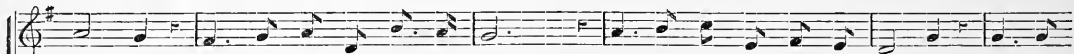
GUARDIAN ANGELS.

Mrs. R. N. Turner.

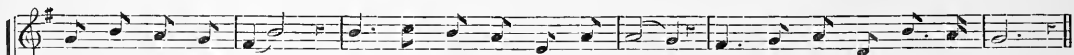
T. C. O'Kane.



1. Moth-er, will the an-gels keep me Thro' the long dark hours of night? Will their sweet and loving
 2. When my lit-tle prayer's re-peat-ed, And my evening hymn I sing, Then I wish some bright-winged
 3. Moth-er, when the night is o-ver, And the day be-gins to dawn, When the glowing tints of



pres-ence Guard me till the morn-ing light? If I wak-en shall I see them By the
 an-gels Lit-tle golden harps would bring; And while I am ly-ing qui-et, Thinking
 sun-rise Hail an-oth-er welcome morn; Moth-er, won't the an-gels lin-ger, Just to



light the moonbeams shed? Shall I see them, lov-ing, patient, Watching o'er my lit-tle head?
 of my moth-er dear, In the dark and lone-ly hours, Sweet-est mu-sic would I hear.
 see how fair and bright Is the ear-ly morning sunshine, Aft-er all the lonesome night?



GUARDIAN ANGELS. Concluded.

CHORUS.

1. & 2. Gen - tly slum - ber, child of mine, In - no - cent, and sweet and fair,
 Gen - tly slumber, child of mine, In - no - cent and sweet and fair,
 3. Heav'n is bright - er, child of mine, Bright - er than the sun - rise light,

pp
 Slum - ber soft - ly through the night, An - gels have thee in their care.
 But the an - gels' ho - ly care through the night, An - gels have thee in their care.
 Ev - er guard thee day and night.

I WAS GLAD.

T. C. O'Kane.

I was glad, I was glad, I was glad, when they said un - to me, when they said un - to me,

Let us go . . . in - to the house of the Lord, in - to the house . . . of the Lord.
 Let us go, let us go, in - to the house, the house of the Lord.

I WAS GLAD. Concluded.

S:

Our feet shall stand . . . with - in thy gates, . . . with -
 Our feet shall stand with - in thy gates, our feet shall stand with - in thy gates,

in thy gates, O Je - ru - - sa - lem! Our feet shall stand . . .
 Our feet shall stand with - in thy gates,

with - in thy gates, . . . with - in thy gates, O Je - ru - sa - lem.
 Our feet shall stand with - in thy gates, with - in thy gates, O Je - ru - sa - lem.

D. C. S:

{ Oh, pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem; They shall prosper that love thee, (love thee,) }
 { Because of the house of the Lord, our God, I will seek, I will seek thy good, (thy good.) }

TRAVELING HOME.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. Chil-dren of the heavenly King, As we jour-ney let us sing; Sing our Sav-ior's worthy praise,
 2. Fear not, brethren, joy - ful stand On the bor-ders of our land; Je-sus Christ, our Father's Son,
 3. Lord, o - bed-ient - ly we'll go, Glad-ly leav-ing all be - low; On - ly thou our lead - er be,

First Chorus.

Glo-rious in his works and ways.
 Bids us un-dis-mayed go on.
 And we still will fol-low thee.

{	We are trav - - - ling home to God,	}
	We are trav'ling home, trav'ling home to God	
	They are hap - - - py now and we hap-py now and we	

They are hap - py now, hap - py now, hap - py now and we

In the way our fathers trod,
 [Omit In the narrow way, way our fathers trod, } Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.

TRAVELING HOME. Concluded.

Second Chorus.

We are trav'ling home, Trav'ling home to God, In the narrow way, Way our fathers trod;
 We are trav - - ling home to God, In the way our fathers trod;

They are hap-py now, hap-py now and we Soon their hap-pi-ness shall see.
 They are hap - - py now and we

THE BEAUTIFUL GATE.

Mrs. C. L. Shacklock.

"Enter ye in at the strait gate."

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. O youth in the spring-time Of gladness and joy! Turn not to the pleas - ures
 2. O wayworn and wea - ry, By sorrow op - prest! There's balm for the wound - ed,
 3. Oh, waste not the mo - ments, No longer de - lay! Lay hold on the prom - ise

THE BEAUTIFUL GATE. Concluded.

137

Which lure to de - stroy: The an - gels of prom - ise Thy com - ing a - wait,
 Peace, pardon, and rest: Thou'rt welcome, thrice wel - come, Al - tho' thou art late,
 While yet it is day: While Mer - cy is plead - ing, Be - fore 'tis too late,

CHORUS.

Oh, hasten to en - ter the beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful gate! Beau - - ti - ful
 Then hasten to en - ter the beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful gate!
 Oh, hasten to en - ter the beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful gate! Beau - ti - ful gate

gate, . . . beau - - ti - ful gate! . . . It leads to the kingdom of glo - ry a - bove; It
 beau - ti - ful gate! Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful gate!

leads to the Father of infinite love; Beautiful gate, beautiful gate! Beau - - ti - ful gate! . . .
 Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful gate!

HOW BEAUTIFUL!

T. C. O'Kane.

For Male Voices.

How beau-ti-ful up-on the mount-ains Are the feet of him that bringeth tid-ings, That
How beau-ti-ful, how beau-ti-ful,

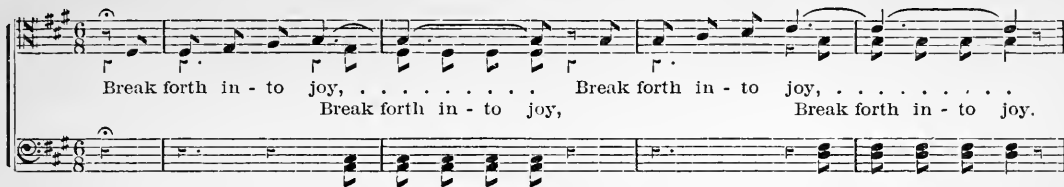
bring-eth tid-ings, good tid-ings of good, How beau-ti-ful,
How beau-ti-ful up-on the mountains, How beau-ti-ful, how beau-ti-ful up-on the mount-ains

How beau-ti-ful, Is he that bringeth good tid-ings of good;
Are the feet of him that bringeth tid-ings, That bringeth tid-ings, good tid-ings of good;


That pub-lish-eth sal-va-tion; that saith un-to Zi-on, thy God reign-eth, thy God reigneth.

HOW BEAUTIFUL. Concluded.

139



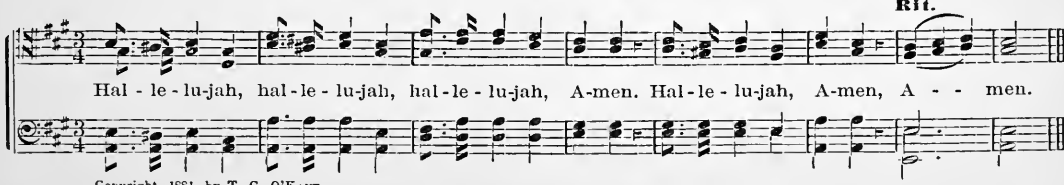
Break forth in - to joy, Break forth in - to joy,
Break forth in - to joy, Break forth in - to joy.



Sing to - geth - er, sing to - geth - er, all ye waste plac - es, all ye waste plac - es



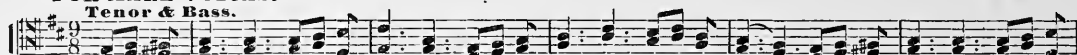
of Je - ru - sa - lem, all ye waste plac - es, all ye waste plac - es of Je - ru - sa - lem.



Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A - - men.

Rit.

FOR MALE VOICES.
Tenor & Bass.



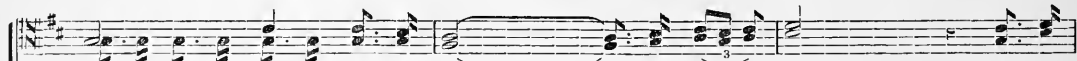
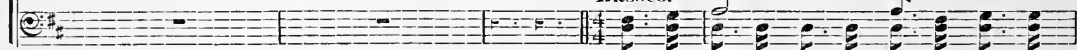
1. Glo-rious things of thee are spok-en, Zi - on, cit - y of our God; He whose word can not be
2. See the streams of liv - ing wa-ters, Springing from e - ter - nal love; Still sup-ply thy sons and



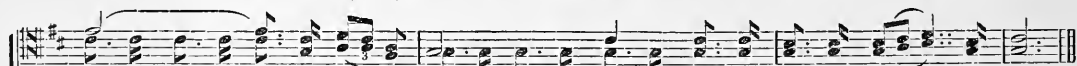
brok - en, Formed thee for his own a - bode.
daughters, And all fear of want re - move.

Tenors.

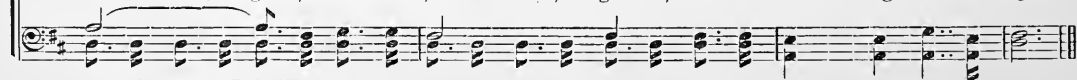
{ On the Rock of A - ges
On the Rock of A - ges founded, On the
Who can faint while such a
Who can faint while such a riv - er, Who can

Basses.

found ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose? With sal -
Rock of A - ges founded, What can shake thy sure repose? What can shake thy sure repose? With sal -
riv - er Ev - er flows our thirst to assuage? Grace which,
faint while such a riv - er Ever flows our thirst to assuage? Ever flows our thirst to assuage? Grace which,



va - tion's walls surround ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
vation's walls surrounded, With salvation's walls surrounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
like the Lord, the giver, Grace which, like the Lord, the giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age.
like the Lord, the giver, Grace which, like the Lord, the giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age.



GOOD NIGHT.

141

Words by F. E. Belden, 1878.

Music by D. S. Hakes, 1878.

Legato.

1. When soft - ly fades the dy - ing day, . . . And lit - tle song - sters flit a - way,
 2. And when the dusk - y shad - ows fall, . . . And nat - ure veils as with a pall,
 3. And now the sil - ver moon - beams stream, . . . And lit - tle stars im - pa - tient gleam,
 4. O Fa - ther! give us sweet re - pose, . . . From all our earth - ly cares and woes,

Then with the last faint ray of light All nat - ure seems to say good - night.
 Then prayers of eve - ning take their flight From lit - tle lips that say good - night.
 All watch - ing for the morn - ing light, And has - ten us to say good - night.
 And grant in heav'n we may u - nite When we have said our last good - night.

REFRAIN.

Repeat very softly after last stanza.

Good night, . . . good night, . . . May an - - gels bright, [ev - er bright,]
 Good night, good night, Good night, good night, May an - gels ev - er bright, ev - er bright,

Their vig - ils keep till morning light; . . . Good night, good night, Good night, good night, good night.
 Their vig - ils keep till morn - ing light; Good night, good night, Good night,

GONE!

T. C. O'Kane.

Gone! gone! gone to thy last long rest! Gone! gone! gone to the home of the blest!

Je - sus, while our hearts are bleed - ing O'er the spoils that death has won,

We would, at this sol - emn meet - ing, Calm - ly say, "thy will be done,"

Ritard.

Calm - ly say, "Thy will be done." Fare - well! fare - well! un - til we meet on high,

GONE. Concluded.

143

Old Melody.

Where we nev - er, nev - er more will die. Thou art gone to the grave, but we

The first system of musical notation for the hymn 'Gone'. It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The piano accompaniment begins with a bass clef and a common time signature. The system concludes with a double bar line.

will not de - plore thee, For God was thy ran - som, thy guard - ian and guide; He

The second system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'will not de - plore thee, For God was thy ran - som, thy guard - ian and guide; He'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes.

gave thee, he took thee, and he will re - store thee, And this is our

The third system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'gave thee, he took thee, and he will re - store thee, And this is our'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes.

hope, the Sav - ior hath died, And this is our hope, the Sav - ior hath died.

The fourth and final system of musical notation. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics 'hope, the Sav - ior hath died, And this is our hope, the Sav - ior hath died.' The piano accompaniment concludes with a final chord and a double bar line.

Tenor.

{ Daughter of Zi - on, a-wake from thy sadness; A-wake, for thy foes shall op - press thee no more;
Bright o'er the hills dawns the day-star of gladness; [Omit . . .]

Alto.

A-wake, for the night of thy sor - row is o'er. { Strong were thy foes, but the arm that subdued them,
Fled they like chaff from the scourge that pursued them,

Tenor.

And conquered their legions, was might - i - er far; } In vain were their steeds and their chariots of war.
[Omit

Soprano.

{ Daugh-ter of Zi - on, a-wake from thy sad-ness; A-wake, for thy foes shall op-press thee no more;
Bright o'er the hills dawns the day-star of gladness; [Omit

ZION IS FREE. Continued.

A-wake, for the night of thy sor-row is o'er. { Strong were thy foes, but the arm that subdued them,
Fled they like chaff from the scourge that pursued them;

Bass.

And conquered their legions, was might-i - er far;
[Omit] In vain were their steeds and their chariots of war.

Tutti.

Daughter of Zi-on, the pow'r that hath saved thee Extolled with the harp and the timbrel should be;

Shout, for the foe is destroyed that enslaved thee, The op-press-or is vanquished, and Zi-on is free!

Coda next page.

ZION IS FREE. Concluded.

Accel.

Musical score for "Zion is Free" (Concluded). The score is in 4/4 time and features a treble and bass clef. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The tempo is marked "Accel.".

Zi-on is free! Zi-on is free, is free, is free! Zi-on is free, is free, is free! Zi-on is free!

NO ROOM IN THE INN.

E. A. Hoffman.

T. C. O'Kane.

Musical score for "No Room in the Inn". The score is in 4/4 time and features a treble and bass clef. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef.

1. No room in the inn for the Sav-ior, No place for his in-fant head, Save on-ly an
 2. No room in the thoughts of the peo-ple Who fol-low the ways of sin! No door to their
 3. Make room for the dear lov-ing Christ-child, Make room for the sin-ner's friend; He'll come to your

CHORUS.

Musical score for the Chorus of "No Room in the Inn". The score is in 4/4 time and features a treble and bass clef. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef.

hum-ble sta-ble, With a man-ger for a bed.
 heart-af-fec-tions For the Lord to en-ter in. I'll make thee a place in my heart, Thou wonderful
 heart and love you With a love that ne'er shall end.

Sav-ior from sin! This mo-ment I'll o-pen the door; There is room, there is room; come in!

GLORY IN THE HIGHEST. (Christmas Carol.)

147

A. C.
Joyous.

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace, good will to men.—Luke 2:14. Frank M. Davis.

1. Hark! the an - gels sing - ing, Wake the hap - py morn, Joy - ful tidings bringing, Christ, the Lord, is born;
2. In the high - est regions, Now up - on his throne, All the blood - bought legions Claim him Lord alone;
3. Let us, then, pur - sue him To his throne of grace; Let us pray un - to him, Look - ing in his face;

In a low - ly man - ger, (This shall be the sign,) See the new - born stranger, Hail the Babe di - vine!
But of all who praise him With tri - umphant song, Children stand be - fore him In the greatest throng.
Once in childhood's weakness, Christ, like us, wert thou; In love, truth and meekness, Make us like thee now.

CHORUS.

{ Glo - ry! glo - ry! glo - ry! In the high - est sing; }
{ Glo - ry! glo - ry! glo - ry! To our God and King! } Glo - ry! glo - ry! glo - ry! Peace to earth a - gain!

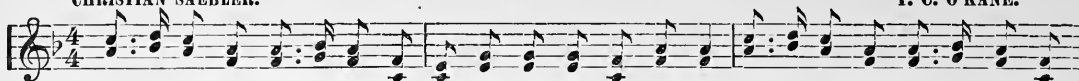
For last verse only.

Glo - ry! glo - ry! glo - ry! And good will to men. A - men, A - men.

CHRISTMAS GREETING.

CHRISTIAN SAEBLER.

T. C. O'KANE.



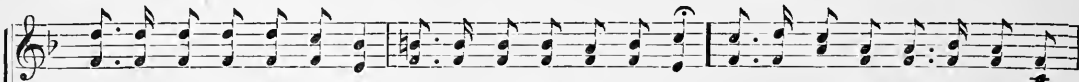
1. Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas! Reaching first the shepherd's ear, O the joyous happy tidings!
 2. With the shepherd's eager longing, Let us go to Beth - le - hem, Where, amid the angel's thronging,



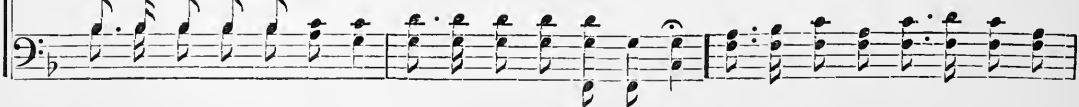
Angels bring them, do not fear. Join with them in merry lay, Let our hearts with joy abound,
 Lies the Root of Jesse's stem. Hear them gladly, sweetly sing: "Glory be to God on high;"

CHORUS.

Refrain.



Christ is born for us to day, Swell the Chorus all around. Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas,
 Hear them make his praises ring, All around the vaulted sky.



Let us join the angels' song; Let us swell the heavenly chorus, And their notes of praise prolong.



CHRISTMAS GREETING. Concluded.

149

"Glory to God in the highest," Over the world the tidings send; Bear the glad news from east to west,

REJOICE!

Words partly, and harmony by T. C. O'K.

"Peace on earth, good will to men."

{ Rejoice, rejoice, Behold the promised Savior!
 { Rejoice, rejoice, The Prince of Peace has.....come!

1st. 2d.

D. C.

1. { The Great Deliv'rer, long foretold, In ages past by seers of old, } And bring the glorious Ju - bilee.
 { Has come the cap - tive to set free [omit.....] }
 2. { He comes, the sinner to redeem And rescue from the power of sin; } He comes, to triumph o'er the grave.
 { He comes, the lost to seek and save; [omit.....] }
 3. { O Zion lift thy raptured eye, The long expected hour is nigh, } The Prince of Salem comes to reign.
 { The joys of nature rise a - gain, [omit.....] }

Words by J. W. Brown.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. The bells—the bells—the Christ-mas bells! How mer - ri - ly they ring! As if they felt the
 2. The bells—the mer - ry Christ-mas bells! They're ringing in the morn; They ring when in the
 3. The bells—the sil-v'ry Christ-mas bells! O'er many a mile they sound; And household tones are

joy they tell To ev - 'ry hu-man thing, Their silv'ry tones o'er vale and hill Re-ech - o far and
 east - ern sky The gold - en light is born; They ring as sunshine tips the hills And gilds the glitt'ring
 answ'ring them In thousand homes around. Let childhood's voices, blithe and shrill, With youth's strong accents

CHORUS.

near, As wave on wave the tide of sound Comes swelling soft and clear.
 spire, When thro' the sky the sov'reign sun Rolls his full orb of fire. Ring, ring, ring, while we
 blend, Let ev - 'ry thankful hu-man heart In praise to God as - cend.

CHRISTMAS BELLS. Concluded.

Slow and soft.

sing The bounding joy your mer - ry mu - sic tells, Sweet,
sing, while we sing, Sil-ver-y Christmas bells!

Dim.

Sweet sweet sil - ver - y Christ-mas bells,
Sil - ver - y Christ-mas bells! Sil - ver - y Christ-mas bells!

THE ANGELS' SONG.

- | | | | |
|--|--|---|-------------------------|
| 1. { Si-lent-ly the shepherds
O'er their flocks were watching
"Great and glorious tid-ings, | On Ju-de - a's plain, | { When there came from heaven
God's own shining an-gel
For you, in a man-ger, | Singing joyful strains. |
| 2. { Lo! I come to bring you,
All ye sons of men; | | { This day is a Sav-ior,
Born in Bethle-hem." | |
| 3 Then a host of angels
Came and joined in chorus,
"Glory be to God,
Glory in the highest,
Peace on earth forever,
And good will to man." | 4 Hail! then, blessed Jesus,
Christ, the Great Anointed,
Prophet, Priest, and King.
Send the joyful tidings
Unto every nation—
Men and angels sing. | 5 On this blessed morning
Worship we our Savior,
And adoring cry,
"Glory in the highest,
Glory, glory, glory
Be to God most high." | |

COME, YE CHILDREN, AND ADORE HIM.

REMARK.—Each "Semi-chorus" may consist of six or more sopranos and altos; and in the "Full Chorus," the Primary Class sing with the alto, which, it will be observed, is the melody in the part sung alone by the Primary Class. *Arranged expressly for this work.*

Allegro.

1st Semi-Cho. Come, ye children, and adore him, Lord of all, he reigns a-bove; Come and worship now be-fore him,
2d Semi-Cho. He will grant you every blessing Of his all-abounding grace; Come with humble hearts, expressing
Full Chorus. Oh, to feel the love of Je-sus! Oh, to know that from a-bove, Still our heavenly Fa-ther sees us

Primary Class.

He hath called you by his love.
All your grat-i-tude and praise. On this ho-ly day of gladness, We will join in prais-es meet;
With an eye of ten-der love.

D. C. Full Chorus.

Ev-'ry bo-som free from sadness, All with happiness re-plete.

PRIMARY CLASS. Lord of all, our happy voices
Now ascend to thee alone;
Every heart this day rejoices
Now to worship at thy throne.

FIRST SEMI-CHORUS.
Dearest children, now adore him,
Swell aloud the joyful strain;
Every heart now before him
Echo back the notes again.

SECOND SEMI-CHORUS
While he will accept the praises,
E'en from every heart and tongue,
Those to whom an infant raises
Still are sweetest of the song.

FULL CHORUS.
Praise to thee, O Lord, forever!
Gladly now we all unite;
Praise to thee, O God, the giver!
Blessed Lord of life and light.

TO THEE, O LORD, TO THEE!

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Tracy Clinton.

Arranged by T. C. O'Kane.

Andante. p

To thee, to thee, to thee, to thee, O Lord, O Lord, O Lord, our God!

f. Allegro. 1st time. m. 2d time f.

Thy love a-bounding, Our steps surrounding, High praises sounding, We now come to thee.
 Thy fear pos-sess-ing, Thy name con-fess-ing, May we be press-ing Ev-er on to thee.
 May we, if stray-ing, Or pace de-lay-ing, E'er heed thee, say-ing, "Come ye back to me."

Quartet. Adagio.

Rit. **D. S. f**

In mer-cy hear us, Still be thou near us, Oh, guide and cheer us O'er life's roll-ing sea!
 Grant us thy fa-vor, O bless-ed Sav-ior! Help our en-deav-or Servants thine to be.
 Do thou be-friend us, Ev-er at-tend us, Thy Spir-it send us, Us to lead to thee.

OPENING EXERCISES.

Order of Exercises.

- I. SELECTION AND RESPONSE.
- II. PRAYER.
- III. SINGING.
- IV. RECITAL OF THE APOSTLES' CREED, OR ONE OR MORE OF THE TEN COMMANDMENTS, WITH THE RESPONSE.
- V. READING THE LESSON.

NOTE.—Ten to twelve minutes will ordinarily suffice for the first four items.

The same Selection or Response need not be used oftener than once in two months.

The Selection and Lesson may each be read responsively; but it will give variety, and generally it is more impressive, to have the lesson read by a single voice.

First Selection.

1. In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.
2. The same was in the beginning with God.
3. All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made.
4. In him was life; and the life was the light of men.
5. And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.
6. There was a man sent from God, whose name was John.
7. The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe.
8. He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light.
9. That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.
10. He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not.
11. He came unto his own, and his own received him not.
12. But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name:
13. Which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.
14. And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

Second Selection.

1. How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!
2. My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.
3. Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.
4. Blessed are they that dwell in thy house; they will be still praising thee. Selah.
5. Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them:
6. Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.
7. They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.
8. O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob. Selah.
9. Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.
10. For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.
11. For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory; no good thing will be withheld from them that walk uprightly.
12. O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

OPENING EXERCISES.

Third Selection.

1. In that day shall this song be sung in the land of Judah; We have a strong city; salvation will God appoint for walls and bulwarks.
2. Open ye the gates, that the righteous nation which keepeth the truth may enter in.
3. Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee; because he trusteth in thee.
4. Trust ye in the Lord for ever: for in the Lord JEHOVAH is everlasting strength:
5. For he bringeth down them that dwell on high; the lofty city; he layeth it low; he layeth it low, even to the ground; he bringeth it even to the dust.
6. The foot shall tread it down, even the feet of the poor, and the steps of the needy.
7. The way of the just is uprightness; thou, most upright, dost weigh the path of the just.
8. Yea, in the way of thy judgments, O Lord, have we waited for thee; the desire of our soul is to thy name, and to the remembrance of thee.
9. With my soul have I desired thee in the night; yea, with my spirit within me will I seek thee early: for when thy judgments are in the earth, the inhabitants of the world will learn righteousness.
10. Let favor be shewed to the wicked, yet will he not learn righteousness.
11. Lord, thou wilt ordain peace for us: for thou also hast wrought all our works in us.

Fourth Selection.

1. The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
2. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.
3. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
4. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
5. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil: my cup runneth over.
6. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.
7. I will bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.
8. My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.
9. O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.
10. The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.
11. O taste and see that the Lord is good; blessed is the man that trusteth in him.
12. The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.
13. The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Fifth Selection.

1. I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.
2. Every branch in me that beareth not fruit, he taketh away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.
3. Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you.
4. Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch can not bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine: no more can ye, except ye abide in me.
5. I am the vine, ye are the branches. He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit; for without me ye can do nothing.
6. If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.
7. If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.
8. Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.
9. As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.
10. If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.
11. These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full.

OPENING EXERCISES.

Sixth Selection.

1. Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.
2. Serve the Lord with gladness; come before his presence with singing.
3. Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
4. Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.
5. For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.
6. The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.
7. For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.
8. Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? and who shall stand in his holy place?
9. He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.
10. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.
11. This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.
12. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.
13. Who is this King of glory? the Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Seventh Selection.

1. My son, forget not my law; but let thine heart keep my commandments:
2. For length of days, and long life, and peace shall they add to thee.
3. Let not mercy and truth forsake thee: bind them about thy neck; write them upon the table of thine heart:
4. So shalt thou find favor and good understanding in the sight of God and man.
5. Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.
6. In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.
7. Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.
8. For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.
9. She is more precious than rubies; and all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.
10. Length of days is in her right hand; and in her left hand riches and honor.
11. Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.
12. She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her: and happy is every one that retaineth her.
13. The Lord by wisdom hath founded the earth; by understanding hath he established the heavens.
14. My son, let not them depart from thine eyes; keep sound wisdom and discretion:
15. Then shalt thou walk in thy way safely, and thy foot shall not stumble.

Eighth Selection.

1. Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.
2. Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.
3. They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.
4. Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.
5. O that my ways were directed to keep my statutes!
6. Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.
7. I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.
8. I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.
9. Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? By taking heed thereto according to thy word.
10. With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.
11. Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.
12. Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.
13. With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.
14. I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.
15. I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.
16. I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.
17. Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

REDEEMER'S PRAISE.

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Response No. 1.

T. C. O'KANE.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost, As it was in the beginning,

Response No. 2.

is now, and ever shall be world without end. A-men. O be joyful in the Lord, all ye

lands, Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with a song. A - - men.

Response No. 3.

Oh, give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good; for his mer-cy en-dur-eth for-ev - er. A - men.

Response No. 4.

Bless the Lord, bless the Lord, O my Soul; and all that is within me bless his ho-ly name. A - men.

Response No. 5.

Wait on the Lord, be of good courage, and he will strengthen thy heart; wait on the Lord. A - men.

Response to Commandments.

Lord have mercy up - on us! { And incline our hearts to keep this law, } A - men.
 { And write these laws up - on our hearts. }

Response No. 6.

All glory to God, the Father, the Son,
 And Spirit Eternal, the blest three in one:
 Hallelujah, thine the glory, Hallelujah again,
 Hallelujah, thine the glory forever, Amen.

Doxology.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
 Praise Him all creatures here below,
 Praise Him above ye heavenly host,
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

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