

SABBATH SCHOOL SONGS.

COMPILED AND COMPOSED

BY

THOMAS HASTINGS,

AUTHOR OF "MUSICAL TASTE," "HISTORY OF FORTY CHOIRS," AND VARIOUS OTHER MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

NEW YORK:

PUBLISHED BY MASON BROTHERS,

23 PARK ROW.

F-46.112
H2793

FROM THE LIBRARY OF
REV. LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D. D.

BEQUEATHED BY HIM TO
THE LIBRARY OF
PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

Division SCP
Section 3264

*Mr. [unclear] [unclear]
Nov. 1916*

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2011 with funding from
Calvin College

<http://www.archive.org/details/sabbathschoolson00hast>



SABBATH SCHOOL SONGS.

COMPILED AND COMPOSED



BY

THOMAS HASTINGS,

AUTHOR OF "MUSICAL TASTE," "HISTORY OF FORTY CHOIRS," AND VARIOUS OTHER MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

NEW YORK:

PUBLISHED BY MASON BROTHERS,
23 PARK ROW.

P R E F A C E .

THE object of the present publication is to furnish a rich supply of Hymns and of Music for the use of Sabbath Schools. The three divisions of the work, comprising Opening, Closing, and Miscellaneous Songs, embrace, it is thought, sufficient variety for all ordinary occasions. Many of the pieces, both as to poetry and music, are now, for the first time, presented to the public. Much labor has been bestowed upon the undertaking, with the cheering hope that it will not prove to have been in vain. Children, always fond of novelty, will lose their interest in the singing, unless occasionally furnished with pieces which are new.

ENTERED, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1853, by MASON BROTHERS, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Southern District of New York.

STEREOTYPED BY
THOMAS B. SMITH,
216 William Street, N. Y.

PRINTED BY
JOHN A. GRAY,
97 Cliff St. N. Y.

INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

PART I.—OPENING HYMNS.

PAGE		PAGE		PAGE		PAGE	
Adoption.....	30	Fountain opened, A.....	24	Introduction.....	15	Sabbath, The.....	16
Assembling.....	13	God, our Friend.....	27	Jesus will hear.....	13	Sabbath sanctified, The.....	21
Attention at School.....	14	God, our Shepherd.....	24	Morning in Spring, A.....	25	Seeking a Blessing.....	19, 20, 22
Child-like Temper.....	30	God seen in his works.....	27	Morning Song.....	24	Shepherd, The.....	20
Child's Prayer.....	22	God's word a Treasure.....	23	Opening a new School.....	21, 25	Soul casting itself on Christ, The.....	23
Children united to Christ.....	28	God, the Creator.....	27	Opening School.....	26	Spirit's Influence.....	26
Children's Prayer.....	28	Going to Sabbath School.....	14	Opening Song.....	17	The Lord is here.....	21
Christian Friendship.....	19	Good Shepherd, The.....	28	Pleading the Promise.....	23	Watch and Pray.....	30
Commandments, The.....	25	Holy Bible.....	18	Praise to the Trinity.....	29	"What shall I do?".....	29
Delightful Sabbath.....	18	Hosannas in the Temple.....	30	Prayer for Sincerity in Worship.....	29	Welcome, Sabbath.....	18
Divine Influence sought.....	21	Imploing a Blessing.....	23	Presence of Christ.....	19	Work while it is to-day.....	26
Earnestness of Teachers.....	15	"In life's young morn'g".....	14	Privilegea.....	16	Worship.....	15
Encouragement.....	16						

PART II. CLOSING HYMNS.

Accepted Time, The.....	32	God cares for us.....	38	Parting Song.....	32, 33, 34	Rock of Ages.....	42
Adoption.....	42	God our Father.....	34	Peace of God, The.....	45	Seeking a Blessing.....	33, 43
Christ's Care of Children.....	36	Going to Church.....	32, 45	Pilgrim.....	36	Sinners invited.....	43
Confession of Sin.....	37	Going to Jesus.....	37	Pleading by the Cross.....	35	Teacher's Prayer.....	42
Crucifixion.....	45	How to pray aright.....	37	Praise.....	39	Thanks for Instructions.....	32
Early Piety.....	41	Humility and Love of Christ.....	34	Prayer for a Blessing.....	36	"Tia not too soon.....	40
Example of Christ.....	41	Infant's Prayer.....	38	Prayer for God's Presence.....	44	Warfare, The.....	43
For a Sabbath School.....	44	Lapse of Time.....	35	Recitation ended.....	31	Way of Life.....	39
Forgiveness.....	38	Love to God.....	35	Reflections on leaving School.....	33	Why delay?.....	40
Forsaking Sin.....	38	Mercy-Seat.....	39	Remember now thy Creator.....	44		

PART III. OCCASIONAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Anniversary Hymn.....	48	Death of a Teacher.....	61	Hosannas to Christ.....	56	Praise to Christ.....	53
Apostolic Benediction.....	62	Departure of Missionaries.....	52	Joy in God.....	48	Prayer at Parting.....	62
Ark, The.....	58	Dismissal.....	49	Joys of Heaven.....	51	Prayer for a Blessing.....	57
Asleep in Jesus.....	61	Doxology.....	48, 53, 62	Loving Kindness.....	56	Prayer for a Revival.....	58
Bible.....	50	Encouragement for the Week.....	54	May Anniversary.....	55	Prospect of Heaven.....	47
Bible for the Heathen, The.....	59	Eternity.....	60	Opening Year, The.....	13	Prospects of the Heathen.....	55
Birth of Christ.....	52	For Divine Guidance.....	62	Our God.....	62	Song of Angels.....	55
Children exhorted.....	49	For the Influences of the Spirit.....	47	Parting of Christians.....	59	Song of Praise.....	54
Children praising the Saviour.....	62	Grace Divine.....	54	Pious Child in the House of God.....	57	Teachers' Meeting.....	62
Christian Motives.....	56	Happy Land.....	46	Pleading the Promise of the Spirit.....	57	Teachers' Supplication.....	60
Christ our Confidence.....	53	Home in Heaven.....	50	Praise.....	47	Worthy the Lamb.....	53
Death of a Scholar.....	60, 61						

INDEX TO HYMNS.

PAGE		PAGE
Again with gladness ere we part... 33		My home is in heaven, my rest is... 50
All who are heirs of God..... 30	Give to the Father praise..... 62	My soul, be on thy guard..... 30
Almighty Father! God of love..... 60	Gladly meeting kindly greeting.... 17	Now is the accepted time..... 32
A morning song to thee we raise... 24	Glory to God on high..... 56	Now the pleasant hour has ended.. 31
A mourning class, a vacant seat... 31	Gracious God! our heavenly Father 23	O christian teachers, tell me true.. 29
And is my heart defiled..... 67	Great God, behold before thy throne 21	O could I find on every day..... 44
And now another hour is past..... 33	Great God, our feeble efforts crown 21	O Lord, thy work revive..... 58
And now the heavenly seed is sown 33	Grieve not the Spirit of the Lord.. 45	O Lord, we would obey..... 32
Approach, my soul, the mercy seat 22	Guide me, O thou great Jehovah... 62	One God, I must worship supreme. 25
Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep..... 61	Hark! what mean those holy voices 55	O Shepherd of thy sheep..... 19
Awake, and sing the song..... 58	Hark! what mean those..... 55	O Thou, that hearest prayer..... 57
Awake, my soul, in joyful lays... 56	I have I been striving to repent.... 56	Our lesson now is o'er..... 32
	I have pity on me, Lord..... 37	O why delay, To shun the way.... 40
	I hear ye not a voice from heaven.. 54	O why do our teachers appear.... 15
	I heavenly Father! grant thy blessing 36	
	Help us, Lord, the truth to cherish 43	Poor and needy, though I be..... 33
	Holy Bible! book divine..... 18	
	Hosannas were by children sung... 62	Quiet, Lord, my forward heart.... 30
	How beautiful the morning..... 25	
	How beautiful the sight..... 19	Remember thy Creator..... 41
		Remember thy Creator now..... 44
	In life's young morn of rising..... 14	Rock of ages! cleft for me..... 42
	Indulgent God of love and power... 62	Roll on, thou mighty river..... 52
	I often say my prayers..... 37	
		Saviour, who thy flock art feeding. 36
	Jesus, the condescending King 13	See that heathen mother stand.... 59
	Jesus, Saviour, Son of God..... 38	Shepherd of the fold of God..... 42
		Shepherd, while thy flock are..... 20
	Lamb of God, whose bleeding love 35	Songs of praise the angels sing... 54
	Let children young..... 47	Strive! for the way is straight..... 39
	Let God the Father, and the Son... 62	Sweet is the work, O Lord..... 26
	Little children we appear..... 28	
	Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing. 49	Tell me not to be content..... 38
	Lord, give us grace to put away... 21	Tell me, Shepherd, from above.... 28
	Lord, teach a sinful child to pray.. 22	Tell us of the joys of heaven..... 51
	Lord, when we bend before thy... 29	The Author of salvation..... 41
		The bible, the bible! more precious 50
	Mark that lowly suffering one..... 45	The God of mercy be adored..... 29
	May the grace of God the Saviour. 62	The hour has come, I will not stay 19
	May we who teach the rising race.. 30	The house of God I love..... 57
	My faith looks up to thee..... 53	The Lord is here! he sees us, too.. 21
		The peace, which God alone reveals 45
		There is a fountain filled with blood 24
		There is a glorious world of light.. 44
		There is a happy land..... 46
		There's not a star whose twinkling 27
		There's not a tint that paints the... 27
		The sun that lights the world shall 60
		The voice is hushed! the gentle... 61
		This God is the God we adore..... 62
		This morn'g, Lord, attend..... 26
		Time is winging us away..... 35
		'Tis God the Spirit leads..... 26
		'Tis the holy day of rest..... 16
		To God the Father, God the Son... 62
		To God who reigns above the sky... 34
		To thee, great One in Three..... 53
		To thee, my Shepherd and my Rock 24
		To thee our wants are known..... 57
		To this little congregation..... 43
		United now to close the hour..... 34
		Welcome, welcome, day of rest... 18
		We'll meet for the worship of God 15
		We meet in the presence of God... 15
		We meet, O Lord, this solemn day 13
		What a mercy, what a treasure..... 23
		What are those soul-reviving..... 56
		Whenever two or three may meet.. 19
		When Jesus left his Father's throne 34
		When Jesus to the temple came... 30
		When to the house of God we go... 45
		While here I sit..... 47
		While the heavenly seed we're... 20
		Who but Thou, Almighty Spirit... 49
		Why, dear children, should you... 35
		Will God who made the earth and 27
		Winter skies, so cold and dreary... 55
		With grateful delight we survey... 25

MUSICAL NOTATION.

§ I.

THE OCTAVE, WITH FRAGMENTARY PORTIONS.

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

ASCENDING.

DESCENDING.

Do, re, mi, fa, sol, la, si, do. *Do, si, la, sol, fa, mi, re, do.*

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

ASCENDING.

DESCENDING.

<i>Do, re,</i>	<i>Re, do.</i>
<i>Do, re, mi,</i>	<i>Mi, re, do.</i>
<i>Do, re, mi, fa,</i>	<i>Fa, mi, re, do.</i>
<i>Do, re, mi, fa, sol,</i>	<i>Sol, fa, mi, re, do.</i>
<i>Do, re, mi, fa, sol, la,</i>	<i>La, sol, fa, mi, re, do.</i>
<i>Do, re, mi, fa, sol, la, si,</i>	<i>Si, la, sol, fa, mi, re, do.</i>
<i>Do, re, mi, fa, sol, la, si, do.</i>	<i>Do, si, la, sol, fa, mi, re, do.</i>

DESCENDING, AND ASCENDING.

<i>Do, si,</i>	<i>Si, do.</i>
<i>Do, si, la,</i>	<i>La, si, do.</i>
<i>Do, si, la, sol.</i>	<i>Sol, la, si, do, &c.</i>

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

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

FRAGMENTS, ASCENDING AND DESCENDING.

1.

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

2.

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

3.

4.

5.

6.

4.—Thus far the steps of the scale have been gradual. Let us now

* In cases where the voice is not perfectly developed, it may be well to commence at once with the fragments.

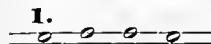

deal with *Skips*. This may be done, first, *orally*, by sounding intermediate syllables lightly, and afterwards omitting them, thus:

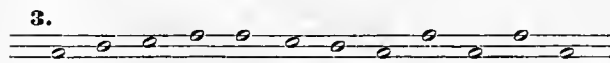
Do, re, mi,—do, mi.

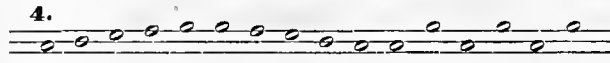
Do, re, mi, fa,—do, fa, &c.,

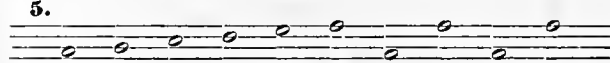
when the following exercises will be easily understood. As the syllables, with respect to the staff, are moveable, we may as well commence upon spaces as lines.

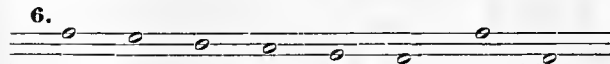
EXERCISES IN SKIPS.

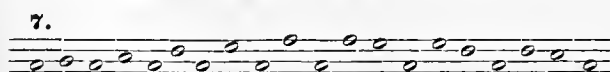
1.  2. 
Do, re, &c.

3. 

4. 

5. 

6. 

7. 

THE PRECEDING CLAUSES ARRANGED INTO MELODIES.

1.

Do, do, do, re, &c.
 Do you to oth-ers as you would That they should do to you.

Whate'er is hon-est, just, and good, With all your might pur-sue.

2.

Do, re, mi, do, &c.
 Let us raise our in-fant cho-rus To our Fa-ther in the skies,

Who so kind-ly watch-es o'er us, And our ev-ery want sup-plies.



§ II.

NOTES AND RESTS.

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

Whole Note.



Half Note.



Quarter Note.



Eighth Note.



Sixteenth Note.



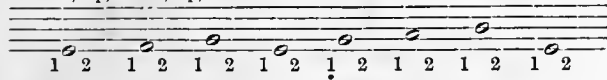
Thirty-second Note.



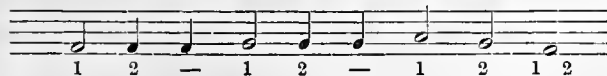
EXERCISES.

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

Down, Up, Down, Up, &c.



Down, Up, &c.



2.—Rests are marks of silence, corresponding in name and duration with the notes above described.

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

EXERCISES IN NOTES AND RESTS.



Do, re, mi, &c.

1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2



3.—A dot, at the right of a note, or rest, adds one-half to its value, thus:

A dotted c^{\bullet} equals three q notes.

A dotted r^{\bullet} equals three q notes.



§ III.

POSITIONS OF THE SCALE.

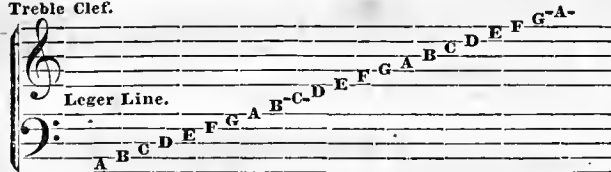
1.—Five lines with their spaces form a *Staff*, to which short lines are occasionally added, called *Leger lines*. The lines are named by the first seven letters of the alphabet, according to the

TREBLE CLEF, and BASE CLEF,



NAMES OF THE DEGREES OR STEPS OF THE STAVES.

Treble Clef.

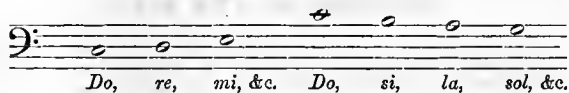


Leger Line.

Base Clef.

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

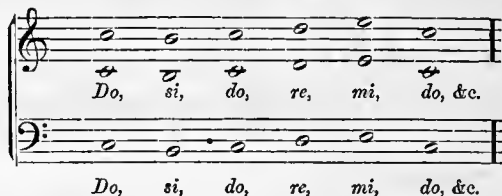
2.—When there is no indication to the contrary, *Do* commences on that degree of the staff which is called C, and the scale is said to be Natural.



3.—The *Flat*, \flat , and the *Sharp*, \sharp , indicate the changes or transpositions of the scale. The flat always governs *faw*, and the sharp governs *si*.

EXAMPLES.

NATURAL SCALE.

FLAT governs *faw*, &c.SHARP governs *si*, &c.

Si, do, si, la, sol.

Si, do, si, la, sol, &c.

Si, do, si, la, sol.

Si, do, si, la, sol, &c.

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

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

EXAMPLES OF ACCIDENTALS.

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

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

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



§ IV.

TIME, IN REFERENCE TO MEASURES.

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

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

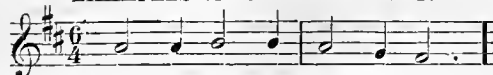
2.—The *Time* of measures is indicated by two large figures, placed one over the other, at the clef. The upper figure shows the number of beats in a measure. The under figure shows what kind of note has the value of a beat.

EXAMPLES.

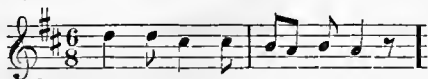
$\frac{4}{4}$ Four beats.		$\frac{2}{2}$ Two beats.
$\frac{4}{4}$ One quarter note to each beat.		$\frac{2}{2}$ One half note to each beat.
$\frac{3}{4}$ Three beats.		$\frac{3}{2}$ Three beats.
$\frac{3}{4}$ One quarter note to each beat.		$\frac{3}{2}$ One half note to each beat.

Other combinations of figures follow the same rule, but the $\frac{6}{8}$ sometimes form an exception. When the movement is quick, we here comprehend, as it were, three beats in one motion of the hand.

EXAMPLES IN SEXTUPLE TIME.



Slow—1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.
Quick—1, — 2, — 1, — 2, —



Slow—1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.
Quick—1, — 2, — 1, — 2, —

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

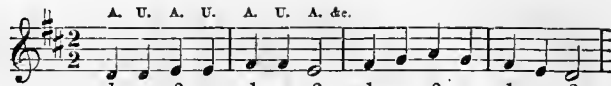
EXERCISES.



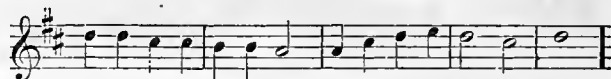
Beats—1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4.



1, 2, 3, 1, 2, 3, 1, 2, 3.



1, — 2, — 1, — 2, 1, — 2, — 1, — 2.
Children of the heavenly King, Aa ye journey, sweetly sing,



Sing your Saviour'a worthy praise, Glorious in his works and ways.



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

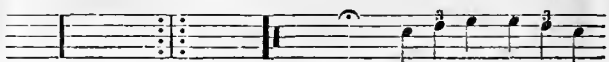


§ V.

REMAINING CHARACTERS.

The remaining characters will be easily described by the teacher, as they occur in practice. It may suffice, here, merely to present them to the eye.

DOUBLE BAR. REPEAT. CLOSE. PAUSE. FIGURE THREE.



BRACE.

OR

SWELL SFORZANDO. CROSSING NOTES.

STACCATO MARKS. SLUR.

§ IV.

MAJOR AND MINOR SCALES.

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

MINOR SCALE.

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

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

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

EXERCISES.

1.

2.

3.

4.

Musical notation for exercise 4, measures 1-8. The piece is in 2/2 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The treble clef part consists of chords, while the bass clef part consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

5.

Musical notation for exercise 5, measures 1-8. The piece is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The treble clef part features a melodic line with eighth notes, and the bass clef part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

6.

Musical notation for exercise 6, measures 1-8. The piece is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The treble clef part features a melodic line with eighth notes, and the bass clef part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

7.

Musical notation for exercise 7, measures 1-8. The piece is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The treble clef part features a melodic line with eighth notes, and the bass clef part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

8.

Musical notation for exercise 8, measures 1-8. The piece is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The treble clef part features a melodic line with eighth notes, and the bass clef part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

9.

Musical notation for exercise 9, measures 1-8. The piece is in 2/2 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The treble clef part features a melodic line with quarter notes, and the bass clef part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

10.

Musical notation for exercise 10, measures 1-8. The piece is in 2/2 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The treble clef part features a melodic line with quarter notes, and the bass clef part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

11.

Musical notation for exercise 11, measures 1-8. The piece is in 2/2 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The treble clef part features a melodic line with quarter notes, and the bass clef part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

PART I.

Opening Hymns.

MEETING.* L. M.

H

We meet, O Lord, this sol-ernn day, }
To hear of heaven, and learn the way; } Help us to heark-en and o - bey, While truths di-vine A-round us shine.

Assembling.

1. We meet, O Lord, this solemn day,
To hear of heaven, and learn the way :
Help us to hearken and obey,
While truths divine Around us shine.
2. Though we are children, weak and young,
We venture, with a faltering tongue,
To raise the melody of song,
While truths divine Around us shine.
3. And when our teachers join in prayer,
May we our feeble hearts prepare
To seek the heavenly Shepherd's care,
While truths divine Around us shine.

4. And when we to thy word attend,
O thou, who art our heavenly Friend,
Thy gracious influence kindly lend,
While truths divine Around us shine.

Jesus will hear.

1. Jesus, the condescending King,
Is pleased to hear when children sing ;
And, while our feeble voices rise,
Will not the humble prayer despise.

2. Then keep us, Lord, from every sin
Which we can see and feel within ;
And what we neither feel nor see,
Forgive ; for all is known to thee.
3. We own there's nothing good in us,
To cause thee to befriend us thus ;
We cannot think a goodly thought,
Nor ever serve thee as we ought.
4. Yet, Lord, we humbly venture nigh,
Because thou didst come down to die ;
And this is all the plea we make :
O save us, for thy mercy's sake !

* See also *Rest, Orford, Uxbridge.*

Lively.

1. The hour has come, I will not stay, But haste to school without delay; Nor loiter here, for 'tis a crime To trifle thus with precious time.

2. Say, shall my teachers wait in vain, And of my sad neglect complain? No! rather let me strive to be The first of all the fa-mi-ly.

Going to Sabbath-school.

1. The hour has come, I will not stay,
But haste to school without delay;
Nor loiter here, for 'tis a crime
To trifle thus with precious time.
2. Say, shall my teachers wait in vain,
And of my sad neglect complain?
No, rather let me strive to be
The first of all the family.
3. I should be there with humble mind
To seek the instruction I may find;
And while I hear the sacred page,
O may its truths my heart engage.
4. These golden hours will soon be o'er,
When I can go to school no more;
How shall I then endure the thought
Of having spent my time for naught?

Attention at School.

1. Dear children! have you ever thought
That you will come to school in vain,
Unless you think of what you're taught,
And try instruction to obtain?
2. Allow no idle thought or look,
Let no disturbing sound be heard;
And when you read God's holy book,
Be sure you mind it every word.
3. His holy will is written there,
For our instruction 'tis designed;
Then surely we should never dare
To read it with a thoughtless mind.

"In Life's young Morn."

1. In life's young morn of rising youth,
O Lord, be thou our God and guide;
Direct us in the way of truth,
And may we never turn aside.
2. In manhood's noon be with us still,
Director of our every way;
Keep us devoted to thy will,
Steadfast through life's advancing day.
3. And in the chilly eve of age,
Midst failing strength and drooping power,
Still may thy love our hearts engage,
And sanctify life's closing hour.
4. And when we come to yield our breath,
Prepared for that last mortal strife,
May we be faithful unto death,
And then receive a crown of life.

* See also *Orford, Parsons Park Street.*

Lively but gentle.

BEATTIE.* 8's. Single.

H. 15

1. We meet in the pre-sence of God, Pre-served by his guar - di - an care, We look to his

heaven-ly a - bode, And of - fer thanks-giv - ing and prayer, And of - fer thanks-giv - ing and prayer.

Introduction.

1. We meet in the presence of God,
Preserved by his guardian care,
We look to his heavenly abode,
And offer thanksgiving and prayer.
2. He bids us in childhood and youth
To heavenly instruction attend,
To read the blest volume of truth,
And trust in a heavenly Friend.
3. His word we must learn to obey,
And ask him to pardon our sin:
'Tis Jesus hath opened the way,
His blood can remove every stain.

Worship.

1. We'll meet for the worship of God,
His blessing desirous to share,
And while in his holy abode
Unite in thanksgiving and prayer.
2. We'll sing of his bounty and grace,
We'll sing of his wonderful love,
And many a petition will raise
For pardon and peace from above.
3. The Lord of the Sabbath is here.
He'll answer our prayer from on high;
And children who walk in his fear
May on his salvation rely.

Earnestness of Teachers.

1. O why do our teachers appear
So early, so constant at school?
Why are they so earnest in prayer,
While we are so heedless and dull?
2. And why do they strive to explain
The volume they bring to our hands,
And urge us again and again,
To hearken to all its demands?
3. O then, let us strictly attend
To all their entreaties and prayers,
For quickly these seasons will end
And we be surrounded with snares

* See also "*How beautiful.*"

Lively.

1. Ev-ery Sab-bath-day we meet, Bending at the mer-cy-seat; In the presence of the Lord, Study-ing his ho-ly word.

2. What a privi-lege we share Thro' our teachers' ten-der care, Who are striving to explain What we else might read in vain!

Privileges.

1. Every Sabbath-day we meet,
Bending at the mercy-seat,
In the presence of the Lord,
Studying his holy word.
2. What a privilege we share
Through our teachers' tender care,
Who are trying to explain
What we else might read in vain!
3. Let us all attentive prove,
And reward their care with love;
Ne'er neglect what they require,
Nor withhold what they desire.
4. And may Heaven in mercy smile
On the object of their toil;
To our humble prayer attend,
Be to us a heavenly Friend.

Encouragement.

1. Come, my soul, thy suit prepare,
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He that bids us humbly pray,
Sends us not unblessed away.
2. Thou art coming to a king,
Large petitions with thee bring;
For his grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.
3. Lord, I come to thee for rest,
Take possession of my breast;
There thy sovereign right maintain,
And without a rival reign.

The Sabbath.

1. 'Tis the holy day of rest,
'Tis the Sabbath of the Lord,
'Tis the day when we are blest
With the teachings of his word.
2. Every thing is calm and still,
Toil and care are now resigned;
Worldly things no longer fill
The recesses of the mind.
3. May this season be enjoyed
From the morning light till even;
And our thoughts be all employed
On the messages from heaven.
4. Heavenly Teacher! be our guide
In the knowledge of thy ways,
Bid us in thy truth confide,
And attune our hearts to praise.

* See also *Parting, Marsh, Martyn.*

"GLADLY MEETING."

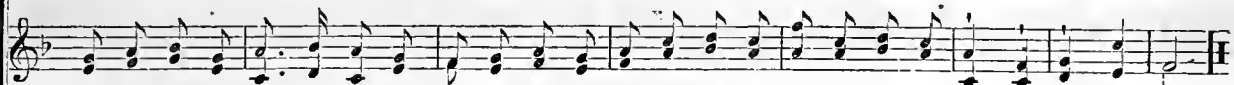
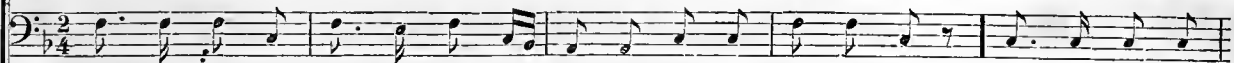
4s, 7s & 8s.

H. 17

Joyous.



1. Glad - ly meet - ing, Kind - ly greet - ing, On this love - ly Sab - bath - day; Sin - ful thoughts be



all for - sak - en, Ev - ery seat in qui - et tak - en, Let each heart to God a - wak - en, While we sing and pray.



Opening Song.

1.

Gladly meeting,
Kindly greeting,
On this lovely Sabbath-day;
Sinful thoughts are all forsaken,
Every seat in quiet taken,
Let each heart to God awaken,
While we sing and pray.

2.

Gladly meeting,
Kindly greeting,

School-mates, teachers, all are here;
Some are listening, some presiding,
Some the lessons are providing,
Some the infant mind are guiding,
Filled with holy fear.

3.

Gladly meeting,
Kindly greeting,
Let us all unite in heart,
While the throne we're all addressing

And our sinful ways confessing,
Let us seek a heavenly blessing,
Ere we hence depart.

4.

Gladly meeting,
Kindly greeting,
As each Sabbath shall return,
May our minds by study brighten,
May our aspirations heighten,
And may grace our souls enlighten,
While we strive to learn.

1. Welcome, welcome, day of rest, To the world in kindness given; Welcome to the care-worn breast, With thy beaming light from heaven

2. Day of soft and sweet repose, Gently now thy moments run, As the peaceful streamlet flows, Radiant with a summer's sun.

Welcome, Sabbath.

1. Welcome, welcome, day of rest,
To the world in kindness given;
Welcome to this care-worn breast,
With thy beaming light from heaven.
2. Day of soft and sweet repose,
Gently now thy moments run,
As the peaceful streamlet flows,
Radiant with a summer's sun.
3. Day of tidings from the skies,
Day of solemn praise and prayer,
Day to make the simple wise,
O, how great thy mercies are!
4. Welcome, welcome, day of rest,
With thy influence all divine;
May thy hallowed hours be blest,
To this feeble heart of mine.

Delightful Sabbath.

1. "Call the Sabbath a delight,
And the holy of the Lord:"
O, improve its hours aright,
And enjoy a rich reward.
2. 'Tis a day of calm repose,
Rest from earthly toil and care;
'Tis a day of joy to those,
Who delight in praise and prayer.
3. While we here our teachers meet,
Let us to their words attend;
And our lessons well repeat,
Till the hour of school shall end.
4. Smile on us, O heavenly King,
And reward them for their love;
Help us all thy name to sing,
Fit us for thy courts above.

Holy 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 chide me when I rove;
Mine, to show a Saviour'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.
O thou precious book divine!
Precious treasure! thou art mine!

* See also *Luton, Middlefield, Martin.*

1. Whenev - er two or three May meet in Jesus' name, }
 In true hu - mi - li - ty, This promise they may claim : } He will be there, In tender love, His grace to prove, To answer prayer.

Presence of Christ.

1. Whenever two or three
 May meet in Jesus' name,
 In true humility,
 This promise they may claim :
 He will be there, In tender love,
 His grace to prove, To answer prayer.
2. And have we truly met,
 In Jesus' name to-day ?
 And did we not forget
 To seek him by the way ?
 And when alone—Did we draw nigh
 With humble cry—Before the throne ?
3. O, then we need not fear,
 Th' assurance is fulfilled ;
 The Lord himself is here,
 And every little child
 May seek his face, With humble heart,
 And bear a part, In prayer and praise.

Seeking a Blessing.

- O Shepherd of thy sheep,
 This heritage behold,
 These lambs in safety keep,
 And bring them to thy fold.
 O make them thine
 In early youth,
 Through heavenly truth,
 By grace divine.

*Christian Friendship.*

1. How beautiful the sight
 Of brethren who agree,
 In friendship to unite,
 And bands of charity :
 'Tis like the precious ointment shed,
 O'er all his robes, on Aaron's head.
2. 'Tis like the dews that fill
 The cups of Hermon's flowers ;
 Or Zion's fruitful hill,
 Bright with the drops of showers :
 Where mingling odors breathe around,
 And glory rests on all the ground.
3. For there the Lord commands
 Blessings in boundless store,
 From his unsparing hands—
 E'en life for evermore :
 Thrice happy they who meet above,
 To spend eternity in love

* See also *Hilo, Stora*

1. Shep-herd, while thy flock are feed-'ing, Take these lambs In thy arms, Now for shel-ter plead-ing.

2. While the storm of life is low-ring Night and day, Beasts of prey Are lurk-ing and de-vour-ing.

The Shepherd.

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

4. Let them know thy great compassion
On them shine
With light divine,
Grant them thy salvation.

Seeking a Blessing.

1. While the heavenly seed we're sowing,
Lord appear,
Our hearts to cheer,
Streams of mercy flowing

5. While these children we're addressing,
Crown thy word,
Indulgent Lord,
With thy richest blessing.

3. Let them feel their lost condition
And apply
With earnest cry
To the great Physician.

4. When they hear thy bleeding story,
May they feel
The sweet appeal,
And give to thee the glory.

Gently.

1. Great God, behold before thy throne A band of children lowly bend ; Thy face we seek, thy name we own, And pray that thou wilt be our friend,

2. Thy Ho - ly Spi-rit's aid impart, That he may teach us how to pray ; Make us sincere, and let each heart Delight to tread in wisdom's way.

Divine Influences sought.

1. Great God, behold before thy throne
A band of children lowly bend,
Thy face we seek, thy name we own,
And pray that thou wilt be our friend.
2. Thy Holy Spirit's aid impart,
That he may teach us how to pray ;
Make us sincere, and let each heart
Delight to tread in wisdom's way.
3. O let thy grace our souls renew,
And seal a sense of pardon there ;
Teach us thy will to know and do,
And let us all thy image bear.

On opening a new School.

1. Great God, our feeble efforts own,
And crown our labors with success,
Grant that the seed, in weakness sown,
May soon be raised in righteousness.

2. To these our pupils mercy show,
And let their souls before thee live ;
For we may plant and water, too,
But thou alone canst increase give.
3. Seal our instructions on each heart,
And teach them to observe thy ways ;
Lead them to choose the better part,
And serve thee in their youthful days ;
4. Then we and they, when time shall end,
Shall joyful meet thee in the sky ;
Before the gracious footstool bend,
And praise thee to eternity.

The Sabbath sanctified.

1. Lord, give us grace to put away
Each idle thought of work or play ;
For thou, O Lord, our hearts canst see,
And nothing can be hid from thee.
2. This is the day of holy rest,
The Sabbath-day which thou hast blest ;
O may we all thy will obey,
And holy keep the Sabbath-day.

The Lord is here.

1. The Lord is here! He sees us, too,
And watches every thing we do ;
He sees us when we laugh and play,
And knows if we pretend to pray.
2. The Lord is here! O let us be
Afraid to sin, for God can see ;
Lest we should be cast down to hell,
And there in endless sorrow dwell.

* See also *Rest, Meeting, Urbridge.*

1. Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat Where Jesus answers prayer; There humbly fall be-fore his feet, For none can pe-rish there.

2. Thy pro-mise is my on-ly plea, With this I venture nigh: Thou call-est burdened souls to thee, And such, O Lord, am I.

The Soul casting itself on Christ.

1. Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat
Where Jesus answers prayer;
There humbly fall before his feet,
For none can perish there.
2. Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh:
Thou callest burdened souls to thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.
3. Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely prest,
By war without, and fears within,
I come to thee for rest.
4. Oh wond'rous love! to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead thy gracious name.

A Child's Prayer.

1. Lord, teach a sinful child to pray,
And then accept my prayer;
For thou canst hear the words I say,
For thou art everywhere.
2. A little sparrow cannot fall
Unnoticed, Lord, by thee,
And though I am so young and small,
Thou dost take care of me.
3. Teach me to do the thing that's right,
And when I sin, forgive;
And make it still my chief delight
To serve thee while I live.
4. Whatever trouble I am in,
To thee for help I'll call;
But keep me, more than all, from sin,
For that's the worst of all.

Seeking a Blessing.

1. Father, in heavenly mercy taught
Thy blessing to implore,
I know thy goodness changes not,—
That goodness I adore.
2. Instruct my ignorance, I pray,
My wayward passions tame;
Forbid that I should longer stray,
From every sin reclaim.
3. Each task with pleasure may I learn,
Each Scripture lesson prize,
And grant thy wisdom to discern
Whate'er in darkness lies.
4. Short is the time we here may pass,
And life is transient, too,
Like the brief flow'ret of the grass,
Or like the morning dew.

* See also *Fielding, Freehold, Ortonville.*

1. Gracious God, our Heavenly Father, Meet and bless our school, we pray, As in humble trust we gather, Teachers, scholars, here to-day.

2. Every joy and every blessing From thy bounteous hand we own, May thy love, our souls possessing, Draw us nearer to thy throne.

Imploing a Blessing.

1. Gracious God, our Heavenly Father,
Meet and bless our school, we pray,
As in humble trust we gather,
Teachers, scholars, here to day.
2. Every joy and every blessing
From thy bounteous hand we own,
May thy love, our souls possessing,
Draw us nearer to thy throne.
3. Humbled, penitent, confiding,
May we rest our hope in thee;
In thy favor, Lord, abiding,
In thy peace and purity.
4. So, by faith and love perfected
Unto every Christian grace,
In our lives the life reflected
Of our Saviour may we trace.

God's Word a Treasure.

1. What a mercy, what a treasure
We possess in God's own word!
Where we read, with sacred pleasure,
Of the love of Christ our Lord.
2. That blest word reveals the Saviour
Whom our souls so deeply need,
O what mercy, love, and favor,
That for sinners Christ should bleed!
3. While each wretched heathen uation
Nothing knows, dear Lord, of thee,
In this happy land, salvation
Clearly is revealed to me.
4. O the blessedness of knowing
Christ our Saviour's precious love!
Freely on a child bestowing
Grace and mercy from above.

Pleading the Promise.†

1. Blessed Saviour, thou hast told us,
In the midst of two or three,
Thou art present to behold us,
If we humbly call on thee;
Blessed promise—blessed promise,
May we thy salvation see.
2. O instruct us, gracious Master,
While thy tender lambs we guide;
May we lead them to green pasture,
By the living water's side,
Where the fountain of salvation
Pours its soul-refreshing tide.
3. Lord, we bring our charge before thee,
Little ones of thine own fold;
Teach them, Saviour, to adore thee,
As those children did of old,
Who sung praises, high hosannas,
When the hearts of men were cold!

* See also *Mizpah, Dismission*

† For this hymn repeat the first strain.

Quick.

1. A morning song to thee we raise, O ev-er-last-ing God, And may our feeble notes of praise As-cend to thy a-bode.

2. We praise thee for thy guardian care, For every earthly bliss, For all the blessings that we share In such a land as this.

Morning Song.

1. A morning song to thee we raise,
O everlasting God;
And may our feeble notes of praise
Ascend to thy abode.
2. We praise thee for thy guardian care,
For every earthly bliss,
For all the blessings that we share,
In such a land as this.
3. And most of all, we praise thy name
For thy redeeming love;
We praise thee that a Saviour came
To bid our guilt remove.
4. He died to save our ruined race
From everlasting death;
For this we'll celebrate his praise,
With every fleeting breath.

God our Shepherd.

1. To thee, my Shepherd and my Rock,
A grateful song I'll raise;
O, let the feeblest of thy flock
Attempt to speak thy praise.
2. But how shall childhood's tongue express
A subject so divine?
How shall we love thee as we ought,
Or praise a love like thine?
3. My life, my joy, my hope, I owe
To this amazing love:
Ten thousand thousand comforts here,
And nobler bliss above.
4. To thee my trembling spirit flies,
With sin and grief oppressed;
Thy gentle voice dispels my fears,
And lulls my cares to rest.

A Fountain opened.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.
2. Thou dying Lamb! thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Are saved to sin no more.
3. Since first, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be, till I die.
4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing thy praise to save,
When this poor feeble, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

* See also *Ficbig, Fountain.*

How heauteous the morning appears, The woodlands their songs have begun, The dew-drops, like penitent tears, Are bright in the beams of the sun.

2. The landscape is verdant and gay, The meadows in richness are clad, The flock and the herds are at play, The heart of the peasant is glad.

A Morning in Spring.

1. How heauteous the morning appears,
The woodlands their songs have begun,
The dew-drops, like penitent tears,
Are bright in the beams of the sun.
2. The landscape is verdant and gay,
The meadows in richness are clad,
The flocks and the herds are at play,
The heart of the peasant is glad.
3. How gently the waterfall pours!
How softly the breezes arise!
How fragrant the beautiful flowers
Which Spring in her bounty supplies!
4. All nature is smiling in peace,
The goodness of God she displays,
As mercies around us increase,
Let us join in the anthems of praise.

The Commandments.

1. One God I must worship supreme,
And ne'er before images bow;
I must not speak light of his name,
But pay to him every vow.
2. I'm bound to remember with care
The Sabbath so hallowed and pure,
To honor my parents so dear,
That life may the longer endure.
3. Foul murder, adultery or theft,
Or falsehood I'll never pursue,
Or covet a bribe or a gift,
Or grudge to my neighbor his due.
4. Now help me, O Father in heaven,
To keep these commandments with zeal,
By strength that by Jesus is given,
To those who are doing thy will

Opening a new School-room.

1. With grateful delight we survey
The work of this building complete;
We bless thee, dear Saviour, this day
We thus are permitted to meet.
2. But what will this structure avail,
Unless thy kind presence is here;
Our work will entirely fail;
No fruit unto God will appear.
3. But sweet are thy promises, Lord,
On these let us ever depend;
Thou say'st, where thy name we record,
Thy presence and grace shall attend.
4. Then thankful for all that is past,
With cheerful delight may we move;
Whilst, gracious Redeemer, we ask
For brighter displays of thy love.

1. This morning, Lord, attend, While we are bowed in prayer; And from thy glorious throne descend, And in our midst appear.

2. Make this thy dwelling-place, While we assembled stay; In-spire each youthful soul with grace, And wash our guilt away.

Opening School.

1. This morning, Lord, attend,
While we are bowed in prayer;
And from thy glorious throne descend,
And in our midst appear.
2. Make this thy dwelling-place,
While we assembled stay;
Inspire each youthful soul with grace,
And wash our sins away.
3. O, let this morning be
Devoted to thy ways;
And consecrate our school to thee,
And fill each heart with praise.
4. To child and teacher, Lord,
Be thy best favors given;
And may we all, with one accord,
Make sure our way to heaven.

Spirit's Influences.

1. 'Tis God the Spirit leads
In paths before unknown,
The work to be performed is ours,
The strength is all his own.
2. Supported by his grace,
We still pursue our way;
And hope at last to reach the prize,
Secure in endless day.
3. 'Tis He that works to will,
'Tis He that works to do;
His is the power by which we act,
His be the glory, too.

Work while it is to-day.

1. Sweet is the work, O Lord,
Thy glorious name to sing;
To praise, and pray, to read thy word,
And grateful offerings bring.
2. Sweet, at the dawning light,
Thy boundless love to tell;
And when approach the shades of night,
Still on the theme to dwell.
3. Sweet, on this day of rest,
To join in heart and voice,
With those who love and serve thee best,
And in thy name rejoice.
4. To songs of praise and joy
Be every Sabbath given,
That such may be our blest employ
Eternally in heaven.

* See also *State Street, Watchman.*

1. There's not a tint that paints the rose, Or decks the lily fair, Or streaks the humblest flower that blows, But God has placed it there.

God seen in his Works.

1. There's not a tint that paints the rose,
Or decks the lily fair,
Or streaks the humblest flower that blows,
But God has placed it there.
2. At early dawn there's not a gale
Across the landscape driven;
And not a breeze that sweeps the vale,
That is not sent by Heaven.
3. There's not of grass a single blade,
Or leaf of loveliest green,
Where heavenly skill is not displayed,
And heavenly wisdom seen.
4. There's not a tempest dark and dread,
Or storm that rends the air,
Or blast that sweeps the ocean's bed,
But God's own voice is there.
5. Around, beneath, above, below,
Wherever space extends,
There God displays his boundless love,
And power with mercy blends.

God the Creator.

1. There's not a star, whose twinkling light
Shines on the distant earth,
And cheers the silent gloom of night,
But Mercy gave it birth.
2. There not a cloud whose dews distill
Upon the parching clod,
And clothe with verdure vale and hill,
That is not sent by God.
3. There's not a place in earth's wide round,
In ocean's deep, or air,
Where skill and wisdom are not found,
For God is every where.
4. Around, beneath, below, above,
Wherever space extends,
There God displays his boundless love,
And power with mercy blends.

God our Friend.

1. Will God, who made the earth and sea,
The night, and shining day,
Regard a little child like me,
And listen when I pray?
2. If I am hungry, poor, and cold,
Then will he bear my cry?
And when I shall be sick and old,
O, then will God be nigh?
3. Yes; in his holy word we read
Of his unfailing love;
And when his mercy most we need,
His mercy he will prove.
4. To those who seek him, he is near;
He looks upon the heart,
And from the humble and sincere
He never will depart.
5. He sees our thoughts, our wishes knows,
He hears our faintest prayer;
Where'er the faithful Christian goes,
He finds his Father there.

* See also *Fiebig, Fountain*.

1. Lit-tle children we appear In the presence of our God; We have been in - vit-ed here, In the place of thy a - bode.

2. All un-wor-thy we have been Of thy no - tice, or thy care; O, remove our guilt and sin— Let us thy com-pas - sion share.

Children's Prayer.

1.

Little children we appear
In the presence of our God;
We have been invited here,
In the place of thy abode.

2.

All unworthy we have been
Of thy notice, or thy care:
O, remove our guilt and sin—
Let us thy compassion share.

3.

Smile on us, O gracious Lord,
And the teachers whom we love;
And when they explain thy word,
May we all obedient prove.

The Good Shepherd.

1.

Tell me, Shepherd, from above,
Dearest object of my love,
Where thy little flocks abide,
Sheltered by thy bleeding side.

2.

Tell me, Saviour all divine,
Where I may my soul recline;
Where I shall for refuge fly,
When the burning sun is high.

3.

Claim me, Shepherd, as thine own,
O protect me, thou alone;
Let me hear thy gracious voice;
Make my fainting heart rejoice,

Children invited to Christ.

1.

Children, listen to the Lord,
And obey his gracious word;
Seek his face with heart and mind
Early seek, and you shall find.

2.

Sorrowful, your sins confess;
Plead his perfect righteousness;
See the Saviour's bleeding side
Come—you will not be denied.

3.

For his worship now prepare;
Kneel to him in fervent prayer
Serve him with a perfect heart
Never from his ways depart.

1. O Christian teacher, tell me true, A help-less lit-tle child, Tell me the course I must pursue, My heart is all defiled.

2. I fail to do what I in-tend, How-ev-er hard I try, And even in my prayer offend Against the Lord most High.

"What shall I do?"

1. O Christian teachers, tell me true,
A helpless little child;
Tell me the course I must pursue,
My heart is all defiled.
2. I fail to do what I intend,
However hard I try,
And even in my prayers offend
Against the Lord most High.
3. And often I forget to pray,
I've such a careless mind;
And then I wander far astray,
So much to sin inclined.
4. In vain I daily seek and strive,
The downward path to shun,
The Lord must help me and forgive,
Or surely I'm undone.

5. But did not Jesus die to save
Lost sinners from despair?
For pard'ning mercy I will crave,
And he will hear my prayer.

Prayer for Sincerity in Worship.

1. Lord, when we bend before thy throne,
And our confessions pour,
O may we feel the sins we own,
And hate what we deplore.
2. Our contrite spirits pitying see;
True penitence impart:
And let a healing ray from thee
Beam hope on every heart.
3. When our responsive tongues essay,
Their grateful songs to raise,
Grant that our souls may join the lay,
And rise to thee in praise.

4. When we disclose our wants in prayer,
O let our wills resign;
And not a thought our bosom share,
Which is not wholly thine.
5. Let faith each meek petition fill,
And waft it to the skies;
And teach our hearts, 'tis goodness still
That grants it or denies.

DOXOLOGY.—Praise to the Trinity.

1. The God of mercy be adored,
Who calls our souls from death,
Who saves by his redeeming word
And new creating breath.
2. To praise the Father and the Son,
And Spirit all divine,
The one in three, and three in one,
Let saints and angels join.

WYOMING, WATCHMAN. S. M.

Watch and pray.

1. My soul, be on thy guard!
Ten thousand foes arise,
And hosts of sin are pressing hard,
To draw thee from the skies.
2. O watch, and fight, and pray,
The battle ue'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.
3. Ne'er think the victory won.
Now once at ease sit down;
Thy arduous work will not be done,
Till thou obtain thy crown.

OXFORD, REST. L. M.

1. May we, who teach the rising race,
Be filled, O Lord, with every grace!
And may thy Spirit, from above,
Descend and bless our work of love.
2. Thy grace to those we teach impart,
O Lord, renew each youthful heart!
Help them from every sin to flee,
And dedicate their lives to thee.
3. May we in love to them abound,
And zealous in the work be found;
And many seals may we obtain,
To prove our labor not in vain.
4. When at thine awful bar they stand,
O welcome them to thy right hand,
To join with us the heavenly lays,
And sing our great Redeemer's praise.

FOUNTAIN, ORTONVILLE. C. M.

Hosannas in the Temple.

1. When Jesus to the temple came,
The voice of praise was heard;
The little children owned his claim,
And in his train appeared.
2. Hosannas made the temple ring,
For many tongues agreed;
Hosanna to the heavenly King,—
To David's promised Seed.
3. O let those scenes be now renewed,
Where children lisp thy praise!
Thou art as gracious and as good
As in the former days.
4. Dwell by thy Spirit in our hearts,
And this will loose our tongues;
The love that heavenly truth imparts
Will animate our songs.

SIDMOUTH, ROCK OF AGES. 7s, 6 lines.

The Child-like Temper.

1. Quiet, Lord, my froward heart,
Make me teachable and mild;
Upright, simple, free from art,
Make me as a weaned child:
From distrust and envy free,
Pleased with all that pleases thee.
2. What thou shalt to-day provide,
Let me as a child receive;
What to-morrow may betide,
Calmly to thy wisdom leave:
'Tis enough that thou wilt care;
Why should I the burden bear?

3. As a little child relies

- On a care beyond its own,
Knows he's neither strong nor wise,
Fears to move one step alone;
Let me thus with thee abide,
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.
4. Thus preserved from Satan's wiles,
Safe from dangers, free from fears,
May I live upon thy smiles,
Till the promised hour appears,
When the sons of God shall prove
All their Father's boundless love.

HILO, STOWE. H. M.

Adoption.

1. All who are heirs of God,
United to his Son,
Walking the narrow road,
Shall wear a heavenly crown;
When this terrestrial scene is o'er,
They'll reign with him for evermore.
2. 'Tis theirs with Christ to live,
'Tis theirs no more to die;
All that a God can give,
Awaits the soul on high:
All things are theirs, for ever sure,
If they unto the end endure.
3. Let tribulation come:
'T will animate their faith:
E'en darkness, fear, and gloom,
The solemn hour of death,
Will soon with them be safely passed,
The blissful morn will come at last.

PART II.

Closing Hymns.

MIZPAH.*

8s & 7s. Single.

German.

1. Now the pleasant hour has ended, O how quickly has it fled! Have we faithfully at - tended To whatev - er has been said?

2. Have we thought of condemnation, Which is justly due for sin? Have we found the great salvation? Are we purified within?

Recitation ended.

1. Now the pleasant hour has ended,
O how quickly has it fled!
Have we faithfully attended
To whatever has been said?
2. Have we thought of condemnation,
Which is justly due for sin?

- Have we found the great salvation?
Are we purified within?
3. Have we been sincerely mourning
O'er the follies of our ways!
Have we been to God returning,
Kind Preserver of our days!

4. Have we thought of Jesus dying
On the cross for guilty men?
Are we now by faith relying
On the Lamb that once was slain?
5. Soou will pass these heavenly seasons,
Let us hearken and obey;
O, how many solemn reasons
Should prevent us from delay!

* See also *Ayres, Dismission*

1. The les - son now is o'er, And we a hap - py throng, With thankful hearts u - nite once more, To raise a part - ing song.

2. What gra - ti - tude we owe For rich - est bles - sings given, Yet what can lit - tle chil - dren do To please the God of heaven.

Parting Song.

1. Our lesson now is o'er,
And we, a happy throng;
With thankful hearts unite once more
To raise a parting song.
2. What gratitude we owe
For richest blessings given!
Yet what can little children do
To please the God of heaven?
3. He never will despise
The smallest of our race,
And he'll regard the humble cries
Of all who seek his face.
4. We'll praise him for his word,
We'll praise him for his love,
We'll praise him that our ears have heard
His message from above.

The accepted Time.

1. Now is th'accepted time—
Now is the day of grace:—
Now, sinners, come without delay,
And seek the Saviour's face.
2. Now is th'accepted time,—
The Saviour calls to-day;—
Pardon and peace he freely gives;
Then why should you delay?
3. Now is th'accepted time,—
The gospel bids you come,
'And every promise in his word
Declares there "yet is room."

Going to Church.

1. The moment now draws near,
When we must leave the place,
And in the house of God appear,
The temple of his grace.
 2. O seal instruction, Lord,
On every youthful mind;
And let us ne'er forget thy word,
Or be to sin inclined.
- Thanks for Instruction.*
1. O Lord, we would obey,
Nor from thy word depart;
And may the lessons of this day
Abide in every heart.
 2. How kindly dost thou give
Instruction to our souls;
And wilt thou us at last receive,
Where endless pleasure rolls!

* See also *State Street, Eastland, Watchman.*

Fine. D. C.

1. A - gain with gladness, ere we part, Our voices we will raise }
 To Him, who looketh on the heart—In sounds of solemn praise. } 2. What countless blessings we enjoy, What favors we obtain!

D. C. Yet sin will oft our peace destroy, And fill our hearts with pain.

Parting Song.

1. Again with gladness, ere we part,
 Our voices we will raise
 To Him, who looketh on the heart—
 In sounds of solemn praise.
2. What countless blessings we enjoy,
 What favors we obtain!
 Yet sin will oft our peace destroy,
 And fill our hearts with pain.
3. And will our gracious God forgive
 The follies we have done,
 And help us firmly to believe
 On Jesus Christ, his Son?
4. O help us duly to improve
 The lessons of this day:
 Reward our teachers for the love*
 We never can repay.

Reflection on leaving School.

1. And now another hour is past,
 Of kind instruction given,
 And this, perhaps, may be the last
 On this side hell or heaven.
2. And is it so? How dread the thought,
 And yet indeed how true!
 If I could feel it as I ought,
 This day, what should I do?
3. O surely prize it more and more,
 And pray that God would give
 A death of gain, if life be o'er,
 And blessing, if I live.

Seeking a Blessing.

1. And now the heavenly seed is sown,
 We lift our hearts to thee;
 O, send thy gracious influence down,
 That we the fruits may see.
2. The lesson may be rendered plain,
 And well be understood,
 Yet all the labor is in vain
 Without the help of God.
3. Children and teachers here unite
 To call upon thy name;
 O Saviour, let thy heavenly light
 Our feeble hearts inflame.
4. We praise thee for thy quickening grace,
 And for thy pardoning love;
 O, fit us for thy dwelling place,
 And write our names above.

* See also *Freehold, Fiebig, Fountain, Ortonville*

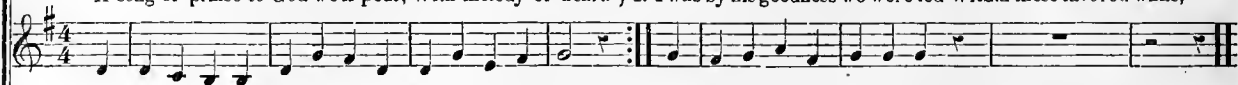
Quick.

Fine.

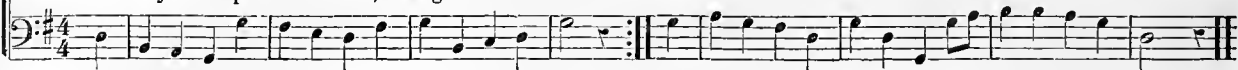
D. C.



1. United now to close the hour, When we awhile must part, }
 A song of praise to God we'll pour, With melody of heart. } 2. 'Twas by his goodness we were led Within these favored walls,



D. C. And every footstep here we tread, That goodness still recalls.



A parting Song.

1. United now to close the hour,
 When we awhile must part;
 A song of praise to God we'll pour,
 With melody of heart.
2. 'Twas by his goodness we were led
 Within these favored walls,
 And every footstep here we tread,
 That goodness still recalls.
3. O while we thus our time employ,
 Permit us to improve
 In Christian knowledge, and enjoy
 The tokens of thy love.
4. In kindness, while we separate,
 Regard our tender prayer,
 And let us, as again we meet,
 A Father's blessing share.

Humility and Love of Christ.

1. When Jesus left his Father's throne,
 He chose a humble birth;
 And all unbonored and unknown,
 He came to dwell on earth.
2. Like him may we be found below,
 In wisdom's path of peace;
 Like him in grace and knowledge grow,
 As years and strength increase.
3. Sweet were his words, and kind his look,
 When mothers round him press'd;
 Their infants in his arms he took,
 And on his bosom bless'd.
4. Safe from the world's alluring charms,
 Beneath his watchful eye,
 Thus in the circle of his arms,
 May we for ever lie.

God our Father.

1. To God, who reigns above the sky,
 Our Father and our friend,
 To him let all our vows be paid,
 And all our prayers ascend.
2. 'Tis he who claims our youthful hearts,
 He loves to hear us pray:
 By night we'll think upon his love,
 And praise him every day.
3. When we offend against our God,
 We'll ask his pardoning love;
 'Twas for our sins the Saviour died,
 And pleads for us above.
4. With all the love a father feels,
 He pities and forgives;
 And though our earthly parents die,
 Our Heavenly Father lives.

Allegro.

Fine.

D. C.

1. Why, dear children, should you love Your earthly parents so?
Why should you obedient prove In what you're called to do? } 'Tis because they are so kind; 'Tis because they are so wise;

D. C. 'Tis because they're so inclined To give you good ad-vice.

Love to God.

1. Why, dear children, should you love
Your earthly parents so?
Why should you obedient prove
In what you're called to do?
'Tis because they are so kind;
'Tis because they are so wise;
'Tis because they're so inclined
To give you good advice.
2. But your father God, in heaven,
Is kinder far than they,
All good things by Him are given,
And Him you should obey:
He is wise as well as great,
You should love him most of all:
He'll regard your low estate,
And hearken when you call.

Lapse of Time.

1. Time is winging us away
To our eternal home;
Life is but a winter's day,
A journey to the tomb:
Youth and vigor soon will flee,
Blooming beauty lose its charms;
All that's mortal soon will be
Enclosed in death's cold arms.
2. Time is winging us away
To our eternal home;
Life is but a winter's day,
A journey to the tomb:
But the Christian shall enjoy
Health and beauty soon above;
Far beyond the world's alloy,
Secure in Jesus' love.

Pleading by the Cross.

1. Lamb of God, whose bleeding love
We now recall to mind,
Send the answer from above,
And let us mercy find:
Think on us who think on thee;
Every burdened soul release;
O, remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace.
2. Let thy blood, by faith applied,
The sinner's pardon seal;
Speak us freely justified,
And all our sickness heal:
By thy passion on the tree,
Let our griefs and troubles cease;
O, remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace.

1. Sa - viour, who thy flock art feed - ing, With the Shep - herd's kind - est care, All the fee - ble

gen - tly lead - ing, While the lambs thy bo - som share. [Drink the riv - ers of thy grace.]

Final.

Christ's care of Children.

1. Saviour, who thy flock art feeding,
With the Shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs thy bosom share;
2. Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in thy gracious arm;
There, we know, thy word believing,
Only there, secure from harm.
3. Never from thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them all life's dangerous way.
4. Then within thy fold eternal,
Let them find thy resting place;
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of thy grace.

Pilgrim.

1. Gently, O our Saviour, lead us,
Through this lonely vale of tears;
Through the changes thou'st decreed us,
Till our last great change appears.
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.
3. In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,
Suffer not our hearts to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear;
4. And when mortal life is ended,
Bid us in thine arms to rest,
Till by angel bands attended,
We awake among the blest.

Prayer for a Blessing.

1. Heavenly Father! grant thy blessing
On th' instructions of this day;
That our hearts, thy fear possessing,
May from sin be turned away.
2. We are told thy power can reach us
Whatever place we're in;
And the Holy Scriptures teach us
Thou wilt surely punish sin.
3. We have learned that Christ the Saviour
Lived to teach us what is good;
Died to gain for us thy favor,
And redeem us by his blood.
4. For his sake, O God, forgive us!
Guide us to that happy home,
Where the Saviour will receive us,
And where sin can never come.

1. And is my heart de-filed? Am I impure with-in? I must to God be re-conciled, Or per-ish in my sin.

2. His law is just and right, And I am whol-ly wrong; I must plead guilty in his sight, Tho' I am ver-y young.

Confession of Sin.

1. And is my heart defiled?
Am I impure within?
I must to God be reconciled,
Or perish in my sin.
2. His law is just and right,
And I am wholly wrong:
I must plead guilty in his sight,
Though I am very young.
3. But Christ for sinners died,
Himself a ransom gave,
I'll trust in him, and none beside,
For he is strong to save.

Going to Jesus.

1. Have pity on me, Lord,
And cleanse me from my sin:
Thy gracious influence afford,
And make me wholly clean.

2. My soul is all defiled,
I know not what to do:
Have pity on a little child,—
Create my heart anew.
3. Now, Lord, I come to thee,
O, keep me in thy ways;
Extend thy pardoning love to me,
And thine shall be the praise.
4. Upon thy arm alone,
O Jesus, I depend:
And thou art still before the throne,
The dying sinner's Friend.

How to pray aright.

1. I often say my prayers,
But do I ever pray?

- Or do the wishes of my heart
Suggest the words I say?
2. 'Tis useless to implore,
Unless I feel my need:
Unless 'tis from a sense of want
That all my prayers proceed.
3. I may as well kneel down,
And worship gods of stone,
As offer to the living God
A prayer of words alone.
4. For words, without the heart,
The Lord will never hear;
Nor will he ever those regard
Whose prayers are insincere.
5. Lord, teach me what I want,
And teach me how to pray;
Nor let me e'er implore thy grace,
Not feeling what I say.

* See also *Eastland, Watchman.*

The image shows a musical score for two songs. The first song, 'Forsaking Sin', has two verses. The second song, 'God cares for us', has four verses. The music is written on three staves: a treble clef staff for the first two verses, a bass clef staff for the first verse, and a bass clef staff for the second verse. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are printed below the corresponding musical lines.

Forsaking Sin.

1. Tell me not to be content
With the follies of a day,
When the Lamb of God was sent
To remove our guilt away.
2. Let me lie at Jesus' feet,
As a helpless little child,
And his heavenly words repeat,
With a heart all reconciled.
3. If he chides me, I will pray,
And his holy name adore;
Following where he leads the way,
While my follies I deplore.

Forgiveness.

1. Children, if you would receive
Free forgiveness for your sin,
Firmly on the Lord believe—
He can cleanse the heart within.

2. You his voice have disobeyed;
You have broken his commands;
You are guilty and afraid,
Tho' he yet inviting stands.
3. He hath died that you might live,
And forsake your sinful ways;
He is ready to forgive,—
Turn, and give him all the praise.

Infant's Prayer.

1. Jesus, Saviour, Son of God,
Who, for me, life's pathway trod;
Who, for me, became a child,
Make me humble, meek, and mild.
2. I thy little lamb would be,—
Jesus, I would follow thee;
Samuel was thy child of old,
Take me, too, within thy fold.

God cares for us.

1. Poor and needy though I be,
God, my Maker, cares for me;
Gives me clothing, shelter, food,
Gives me all I have of good.
2. He will listen when I pray,
He is with me night and day,
When I sleep, and when I wake,
Keeps me safe for Jesus' sake.
3. He who reigns above the sky,
Once became as poor as I;
He whose blood for me was shed,
Had not where to lay his head.
4. Though I labor here awhile,
He will bless me with his smile;
And when this short life is past,
I shall rest with him at last.

* See also *Welcome, Laton, Pleyel's Hymn.*

1. Come, let us bless the Lord, And serve him all our days, Hear and o - bey his word, And sing his praise, And sing his praise.

Praise.

1. Come, let us bless the Lord,
And serve him all our days,
Hear and obey his word,
And sing his praise.
2. For he is good and great,
And boundless in his love;
Come to the mercy-seat,
His grace to prove.
3. The Lord will condescend
To hear us from on high;
His mercy will attend
Our humble cry.
4. Then let us never fail
To trust in him alone;
His arm must still prevail,—
He holds the throne.

Mercy-Seat.

1. Come to the mercy-seat,
Bring all your grief and care;

- Bow at the Saviour's feet,
Ardent in prayer.
2. Come to the mercy-seat,
And all your sin confess;
Christ is your Advocate:
Trust in his grace.
3. Come to the mercy-seat:
The Lord is ever kind;
There all your wants repeat,
Humbly resigned.
4. Come to the mercy-seat,
Whatever may betide;
Here find acceptance sweet,
God will provide.

Way of Life.

2. Cut off th' ensnaring hand!
Pluck out th' enticing eye!
Turn ye at God's command!
Why will ye die?
3. Strive! for there are but few
Who find the living way!
Children alas! will you
Still go astray!
4. O! shun the crowded gate,
Though wide it seem, and fair!
'T will bring you, soon or late,
To dark despair.
5. Strive, e'er life's setting sun
Shall sink in thickest gloom;
Strive! night is coming on,
Death and the tomb.
6. Ask! mercy will be given!
Seek, as for hidden gold!
Knock! and the God of heaven
Will the gates unfold.

1. Can any one Be - gin too soon, In ear - ly years, to know That heavenly Friend, Whose steps attend, 'Mid earthly weal or wo?

2. 'Tis not too soon, When life's begun, To sicken and to die; 'Tis not too soon, When wrong is done, To seek for grace on high.

'Tis not too soon.

1. Can any one
Begin too soon,
In early years, to know
That heavenly Friend,
Whose steps attend,
'Mid earthly weal or wo?
2. 'Tis not too soon,
When life's begun,
To sicken and to die;
'Tis not too soon,
When wrong is done,
To seek for grace on high.
3. 'Tis not too soon,
When sin is known,
To wish to be forgiven;
'Tis not too soon
To sigh and moan,
And lift the eyes to heaven.

4. 'Tis not too soon
Our guilt to own,
In tender, humble prayer;
'Tis not too soon,
When we're undone,
To trust a Saviour's care.
5. 'Tis not too soon
The path to shun
That leads the soul astray;
'Tis not too soon
The race to run,
Along the heavenly way.
6. 'Tis not too soon,
In childhood's noon,
To put our trust in God;
'Tis not too soon
For any one
T' escape the downward road.

Why delay?

1. O why delay
To shun the way
Where sinners love to go;
To leave the path
That leads to wrath
And everlasting wo?
2. O why delay?
'Tis mercy's day;
On Jesus now believe;
With heavenly charms,
And open arms,
He's waiting to receive.
3. O why delay?
For blest are they
Who learn of heaven while young;
Sweet lambs of God,
In his abode,
Shall raise a deathless song.

* See also *Inquiry, Fiebig, Fountain.*

The Au - thor of sal - va - tion, The Sa - viour, meek and mild, }
 Once took a low - ly sta - tion— Be - came a lit - tle child; } In in - fan - cy a stran - ger, How

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

Example of Christ.

1. The Author of salvation,
 The Saviour, meek and mild,
 Once took a lowly station—
 Became a little child;
 In infancy a stranger,
 How mean was his abode;
 His cradle was a manger,
 Himself the Son of God.
2. His earthly parents found him
 Submissive day by day;
 So meek to all around him,
 So ready to obey;
 No stain of sin or folly
 Could ever cloud his brow;

His heart, so pure and holy,
 With love would ever glow.

3. And when his foes assailed him,
 He sought but to forgive;
 When to the cross they nailed him,
 He died, that they might live.
 This bright example shows us
 What duties to fulfil;
 O let it now arouse us
 To learn and do his will.

Early Piety.

1. Remember thy Creator,
 While youth's fair spring is bright;

* See, also, *Webb, Missionary Hymn.*

Before thy cares are greater,
 Before comes age's night;
 While yet the sun shines o'er thee,
 While stars the darkness cheer;
 While life is all before thee,
 Thy great Creator fear.

2. Remember thy Creator,
 Before the dust returns
 To earth, for 'tis its nature;
 And life's last ember burns;
 Before, with God, who gave it,
 The spirit shall appear,
 He cries, who died to save it,
 Thy great Creator fear.

Fa - ther, let thy light di - vine Bright - ly o'er my path - way shine; Bid the shad - ows dis - ap - pear,
 Ban - ish ev - ery sin - ful fear; Guide me in the nar - row way To the realms of end - less day.

Adoption.

1. Father, let thy light divine
Brightly o'er my pathway shine;
Bid the shadows disappear,
Banish every sinful fear;
Guide me in the narrow way
To the realms of endless day.
2. Canst thou own a little child,
One so oft by sin defiled?
Canst thou fit me by thy grace,
To behold thy dwelling-place?
Trembling, Lord, I would believe;
Let me not myself deceive.
3. But if I am all thy own,
Let me live for thee alone;
Let the honor of thy name
All my inmost soul inflame;
Let thy Holy Spirit move,
Till my heart is filled with love.

Teacher's Prayer.

1. Shepherd of the fold of God,
Who hast bought us by thy blood,
Make these little ones thy care,
Keep their hearts from every snare;
Bid them see thy heavenly charms,
Fold them in thy gracious arms:
2. Shepherd of the fold of God,
Who the vale of sorrows trod,
Once thyself a little child,
Holy, harmless, undefiled,
Now these waiting children see,
Cause them to resemble thee.
3. Shepherd of the fold of God,
Hear us from thy high abode;
For these lambs to thee we cry:
Let them on thy grace rely;
Let their follies be forgiven,
Fit them for the gate of heaven.

Rock of Ages.

1. Rock of Ages! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy side, a healing flood,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath, and make me pure.
2. Should my tears for ever flow,
Should my zeal no languor know,
This for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling.
3. While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids 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!

The image shows a musical score for three parts: Treble, Alto, and Bass. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the notes.

1. To this lit - tle con - gre - gra - tion, Heaven - ly Lord, Bless thy word, Grant us thy sal - va - tion.

2. Let thy gra - cious dew, de - scend - ing, On this field Its in - fluence yield, Bless - ings nev - er end - ing.

Seeking a Blessing.

1. To this little congregation,
Heavenly Lord,
Bless thy word,
Grant us thy salvation.
2. Let thy gracious dew, descending,
On this field
Its influence yield,—
Blessings never ending.
3. Humbly, Lord, we bow before thee,
And confess
Thy rich grace:
Thou alone art worthy.
4. Bid us all thy love inherit!
To each heart
Grace impart,
By thy Holy Spirit.

Sinners invited.

1. Come to Jesus, all ye weary!
Why remain,
In grief and pain,
In a desert dreary?
2. Come to him, ye heavy-laden!
Turn and live!
He'll forgive,
And your spirits gladden.
3. Humbly bow yourselves before him,
At his feet
Now submit,
Worship and adore him.
4. Why should such a call be slighted?
Children, come!
For all there's room!
All are now invited.

* See also tune *Shepherd*.

The Warfare.

1. Help us, Lord, the truth to cherish,
And obey,
Without delay:
Leave us not to perish.
2. We, alas! are weak and sinful;
Though we know
What we should do,
Careless and unmindful.
3. While we're wishing to be holy,
Still we seek,
With purpose weak,
Ending but in folly.
4. O! let sin no more enslave us!
Now to thee
For help we flee!
Jesus, hear and save us!

1. There is a glorious world of light, Above the star - ry sky, Where saints, departed, clothed in white, Adore the Lord most high.

2. And hark! a-mid the sa-cred songs Those heavenly voices raise, Ten thousand thousand children's tongues Unite in perfect praise.

For a Sabbath School.

1. There is a glorious world of light,
Above the starry sky,
Where saints departed, clothed in white,
Adore the Lord most high.
2. And hark! amid the sacred songs
Those heavenly voices raise,
Ten thousand thousand infant tongues
Unite in perfect praise.
3. Those are the hymns that we shall know,
If Jesus we obey;
That is the place where we shall go,
If found in wisdom's way.
4. This is the joy we ought to seek,
And make our chief concern;
For this we come, from week to week,
To read, and hear, and learn.

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

Prayer for God's Presence.

1. O could I find on every day
A nearness to my God,
Then should my hours glide sweet away,
While leaning on his word.
2. Lord, I desire with thee to live,
Anew from day to day,
In joys the world can never give,
Nor ever take away.

* See, also, *Freehold, M'Gregor, Ortonville.*

3. O, Jesus, come and rule my heart,
And make me wholly thine,
That I may never more depart,
Nor grieve thy love divine.

Remember now thy Creator.

1. Remember thy Creator now,
In these thy youthful days;
He will accept thine earliest vow—
He loves thine earliest praise.
2. Remember thy Creator now,
Seek him while he's near;
For evil days will come, when thou
Shalt find no comfort here.
3. Remember thy Creator now,
His willing servant be;
Then, when thy head in death shall bow,
He will remember thee.

STATE STREET, WATCHMAN. S. M.

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 one,
Our comforts and our cares.
3. We share our mutual woes ;
Our mutual burdens bear ;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.
4. When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain ;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.
5. This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way ;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.
6. From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin we shall be free ;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

UXBRIDGE, REST. L. M.

Going to Church.

1. When to the house of God we go,
To hear his word and sing his love,
We ought to worship him below,
As saints and angels do above.

2. But God is present everywhere,
And watches all our thoughts and ways ;
He marks who humbly join in prayer,
And who sincerely sing his praise.
3. The triflers, too, his eye can see,
Who only seem to take a part ;
They move the lip and bend the knee,
But do not seek him with the heart.
4. O may we never trifle so,
Nor lose the days our God has given ; *
But learn, by Sabbaths here below,
To spend eternity in heaven.

DUNDEE. C. M.

1. Grieve not the Spirit of the Lord,—
The holy One from heaven ;
The Comforter, beloved, adored,
To man in mercy given.
2. Grieve not the Spirit of the Lord !
He will not always strive ;
O, tremble, sinner, at his word,
Awake, repent, and live.
3. Grieve not the Spirit of the Lord !
Behold ! he now is near ;
O, be his aid in faith implored !
His sacred presence here.
4. Grieve not the Spirit of the Lord,
Ye children of his grace !
With grateful hearts his love record,
Whose presence fills the place.

SIDMOUTH, ROCK OF AGES. 7s, 6 lines.

Crucifixion.

1. Mark that lowly, suffering One,
Nailed upon th' accursed tree,
For the follies we have done,
Bowed in dreadful agony !
'Tis the heavenly Lamb of God,
Pouring out his precious blood.
2. While upon the cross I gaze,
And behold the victim there,
Love divine, with heaven-born rays,
Bids the heart no more despair :
Jesus died that man might live ;
God is waiting to forgive.
3. Low before the cross I'll bow,
And with grief my sins confess ;
Christ is all my refuge now ;
He will keep me by his grace,
Till this mortal life is past,
And accept my soul at last.

ORFORD, UXBRIDGE. L. M.

The Peace of God, &c. Phil. iv. 7.

1. The peace, which God alone reveals,
And by his word of grace imparts,
Which only the believer feels,
Direct, and keep, and cheer our hearts.
2. And may the holy Three in One,
The Father, Word, and Comforter,
Pour an abundant blessing down
On every soul assembled here.

PART III.

Occasional & Miscellaneous.

THE HAPPY LAND.

From "Sunday School Advocate."

Duett.

Chorus.

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 2/4. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is divided into two parts: a 'Duett' section (measures 1-4) and a 'Chorus' section (measures 5-12). The lyrics are written below the staves, with a brace indicating that the lyrics apply to both parts of the duett and the chorus.

There is a happy land, Far, far a-way, }
Where saints in glory stand, Bright, bright as day; } O, how they sweetly sing, Worthy is our Saviour King, Loud let his praises ring, For ev-er-more.

The happy Land.

1. There is a happy land,
Far, far away,
Where saints in glory stand,
Bright, bright as day.
O, how they sweetly sing,
Worthy is our Saviour King,
Loud let his praises ring.
Blest evermore.

2. Come to that happy land,
Come, come away!
Why will ye doubting stand,—
Why still delay?
O, ye shall happy be,
When from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall live with thee,
Blest evermore.

3. Bright, in that happy land,
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die.
O, then to glory run;
Be a crown and kingdom won,
And, bright above the sun,
Reign evermore.

Let chil-dren young, With joy-ous tongue, Lift up the notes of praise; To Christ, the Lord, by Heaven adored, Their

loud ho-san-nas raise, Ho-san-nas, ho-san-nas, Their loud ho-san-nas raise.

Praise.

1. Let children young,
With joyful tongue,
Lift up the notes of praise;
To Christ the Lord,
By Heaven adored,
Their loud hosannas raise.
Hosannas, &c.
2. He bids them come,
Nor longer roam
Where youthful folly lies;
But seek his love,
Who dwells above,
Where loud hosannas rise.
Hosannas, &c.
3. They who believe,
Shall grace receive,
And in his presence dwell:

Shall sing in heaven,
Of sins forgiven,
And loud hosannas swell.
Hosannas, &c.

4. Ye children, now
To Jesus bow,
Your Saviour and your King;
Seek here below,
His love to know,
And loud hosannas sing.
Hosannas, &c.

Prospect of Heaven.

1. While here I sit
At Jesus' feet,
Amid the vale of tears,
I'll trust his grace,
And sing his praise,
Nor yield to doubts and fears.

2. And can it be
That I shall see
My Saviour, face to face?
For ever prove
His boundless love,
And endless anthems raise?
3. The thought shall still
My musings fill,
By cares and sorrows prest;
The blessed hope
Shall lift me up—
The hope of endless rest.
4. When God appears,
To wipe the tears
From every pilgrim's eye,
What tongue can tell
The joys they'll feel
Throughout eternity.

Quick & Joyous.

1. Come, let us re - joice, And lift up our voice To the praise of our Fa - ther a - bove;

With sweet - est ho - san - nas In - scribed on our ban - ners, And hearts o - ver - flow - ing with love.

Anniversary Hymn.

1. Come, let us rejoice,
And lift up our voice
To the praise of our Father above;
With sweetest hosannas
Inscribed on our banners,
And hearts overflowing with love.
2. Hosannas we sing
To Jesus, our King,
The Lord of the earth and the sky;
The Prince of salvation,
Whose kind invitation
Bids the young and the aged draw nigh.

3. O, Spirit divine,
On thee we recline;
Bid us hearken, believe, and obey;
Preserve us from folly,
From actions unholy,
And lead us the heavenly way.

Doxology.

4. To Father, and Son,
And Spirit—Three One—
To the God who for ever shall reign,
All glory be given,
On earth and in heaven,
For ever and ever, Amen.

*Joy in God.**

1. Rejoice in the Lord,
Believe in his word,
Confide in his mercy and grace;
His throne shall endure,
His promise is sure,
In him shall the righteous have peace.
2. Thrice happy are they
Who his precepts obey,
Who delight in the law of their God;
Their joys shall increase,
And their trials shall cease,
As they enter the heavenly abode.

* N. B.—For this hymn, use a slur at the end of the fourth and fifth lines.

1. Children, hear the melting story Of the Lamb that once was slain, }
 'Tis the Lord of life and glory! Shall he plead with you in vain? } O receive him! O receive him! Free sal-va - tion now obtain!

2. Yield no more to sin and fol - ly, So displeasing in his sight; }
 Jesus loves the pure and ho-ly, They a-lone are his de-light; } Seek his favor! Seek his favor! Now your hearts to him u-nite.

Children exhorted.

1. Children, hear the melting story
 Of the Lamb that once was slain;
 'Tis the Lord of life and glory;
 Shall he plead with you in vain?
 Oh! receive him—
 Free salvation now obtain.
2. Yield no more to sin and folly,
 So displeasing in his sight;
 Jesus loves the pure and holy;
 They, alone, are his delight.
 Seek his favor;
 Now your hearts to him unite.
2. All your sins to him confessing,
 Who is ready to forgive;
 Seek, oh seek the Saviour's blessing—
 On his precious name believe.
 He is waiting:
 Will you not his grace receive?

For the Influences of the Spirit.

1. Who, but thou, almighty Spirit,
 Can the heathen world reclaim?
 Men may preach, but till thou favor,
 Heathens will be still the same.
 Mighty Spirit!
 Witness to the Saviour's name.
2. Thou hast promised, by the prophets,
 Glorious light in latter days;
 Come, and bless bewildered nations,
 Change our prayers and tears to praise.
 Promised Spirit!
 Round the world diffuse thy rays.
3. All our hopes, and prayers, and labors,
 Must be vain without thine aid;
 But thou wilt not disappoint us—
 All is true that thou hast said,
 Faithful Spirit!
 O'er the world thy influence shed.

Dismission.

1. Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing,
 Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
 Let us each, thy love possessing,
 Triumph in redeeming grace;
 O refresh us,
 Travelling through this wilderness.
2. Thanks we give, and adoration,
 For the 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, whenc'er the signal's given,
 Us from earth to call away,
 Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
 Glad to leave our cumbrous clay,
 May we, ready,
 Rise and reign in endless day.

1. My house is in hea - ven, my rest is not here; Then why should I mur-mur, when tri - als are near?

Be hushed, my dark spi - rit! the worst that can come, But short - ens my jour - ney, and has - tens me home.

Home in Heaven.

1. My home is in heaven, my rest is not here;
Then why should I murmur when trials are near?
Be hushed, my dark spirit: the worst that can come,
But shortens my journey, and hastens me home.

2. It is not for me to be seeking my bliss,
And building my hopes, in a region like this;
I look for a city which hands have not piled;
I pant for a country by sin undefiled.

3. The thorn and the thistle around me may grow:
I would not recline upon roses below;
I ask not my portion, I seek not my rest,
Till I find them for ever in Jesus' breast.

Bible.

1. The bible, the bible: more precious than gold,
The hopes and the glories its pages unfold;
It speaks of salvation—wide opens the door;
Its offers are free to the rich and the poor.

2. The bible, the bible: blest volume of truth,

How sweetly it smiles on the season of youth;
It bids us seek early the pearl of great price,
Ere the heart is enslaved in the bondage of vice.

3. The bible, the bible; the valleys shall ring,
And hill-tops re-echo the notes that we sing;
Our banners inscribed with its precepts and rules,
Shall long wave in triumph, the joy of our schools.

1. Tell us of the joys of hea-ven, Ye who know a Saviour's love; What to Christians will be giv - en,

In the glo - rious world a - bove; Hu - man tongue can ne'er de - clare All that they in - her - it there.

*Joys of Heaven.**To be read in Dialogue, before singing.**Children.*

1. Tell us of the joys of heaven,
Ye who know a Saviour's love;
What to Christians will be given,
In the glorious world above.

Teacher.

Human tongue can ne'er declare
All that they inherit there.

Children.

2. Will they dwell with Christ for ever
In the realms beyond the tomb?
And will he be absent never
From the Christian's final home?

Teacher.

They with Christ shall ever dwell,
See his face, his wonders tell.

Children.

3. Will they see the Father's glory
Beaming in the Saviour's face,
While they sing redemption's story,
In that holy, happy place?

Teacher.

They shall see that vision blest,
When they enter into rest.

Children.

4. Will the blessed, Holy Spirit
In that land of rest be known;
And will they his love inherit,
As they stand around the throne?

Teacher.

All who *now* his voice obey,
Shall behold his heavenly ray.

Children.

5. Will not death, or night, or anguish,
In that happy land be found?
And will none in sorrow languish,
Where the healing waves abound?

Teacher.

Sickness, sorrow, darkness, pain,
Never will admittance gain.

Children.

6. Lead us, then, to that salvation,
Where the living waters flow;
Guide us to that heavenly station,
For the way full well ye know.

Teacher.

All these blessings they receive
Who in Jesus Christ believe.

Vivace.

1. Bright beams from heaven are breaking O'er Bethlehem's darkened plains; And sounds of joy are waking, In sweet, harmonious strains.

The watchful shepherds, trembling, Are filled with sore dismay; While angel bands, assembling, Shine forth in bright array.

Birth of Christ.

- Bright beams from heaven are breaking
O'er Bethlehem's darkened plains;
And sounds of joy are waking,
In sweet, harmonious strains;
The watchful shepherds, trembling,
Are filled with sore dismay;
While angel bands, assembling,
Shine forth in bright array.
- "Glad tidings of salvation"
The herald angel brings
To every land and nation,
With healing in his wings:
"Soft slumbering in a manger,
An infant Saviour lies;
Ye shepherds, fear no danger;
Lift up your joyful eyes."

- They listen to the story
Of the Redeemer's birth,
When shouts of "highest glory"
Descend upon the earth:
"Good will to man is given,
The penitent may live,
And be at peace with heaven,
For God can now forgive.
- "Glory to God for ever—
To God who reigns on high;
Whose hand can now deliver
The souls condemned to die!
O, bear the tidings blissful
To every distant land;
The word will be successful—
Who can its power withstand!

Departure of Missionaries.

- Roll on, thou mighty ocean,
And as thy billows flow,
Bear messengers of mercy
To every vale of woe!
Arise, ye gales, and waft them
Safe to their destined shore,
That men may sit in darkness
And death's black shade no more.
- O, thou eternal Ruler,
Who holdest in thine arm
The tempests of the ocean,
Deliver them from harm!
Thy presence still be with them,
Wherever they may be;
Though far from those who love them,
Let them be nigh to thee.

Quick.

1. Glo - ry to God on, high! Let heaven and earth re - ply, "Praise ye his name!" An - gels, his
love a - dore, Who all our sor - rows bore, Sing a - loud, ev - er - more, "Wor - thy the Lamb."

Worthy the Lamb.

1. Glory to God on high!
Let heaven and earth reply,
"Praise ye his name!"
Angels, his love adore,
Who all our sorrows bore;
Sing aloud, evermore,
"Worthy the Lamb!"
2. Join all the ransomed race
Our Lord and God to bless;
Praise ye his name.
In him we will rejoice,
Making a cheerful noise,
Shouting, with heart and voice,
"Worthy the Lamb!"
3. Soon must we change our place,
Yet we will never cease
Praising his name;

Still will we tribute bring,
Hail him our gracious King,
And, through all ages, sing,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

Christ our Confidence.

1. My faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary—
Saviour divine!
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away;
O let me from this day
Be wholly thine.
2. May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart—
My zeal inspire.
As thou hast died for me,
O may my love to thee

Pure, warm, and changeless be—
A living fire.

3. When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour, then in love
Fear and distrust remove;
O, hear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

Doxology.

To thee, great One in Three,
Infinite praises be,
Hence evermore;
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

Quick.

1. Songs of praise the angels sang, Heaven with halle - lujahs rang, When Jehovah's work begun, When he spake, and it was done.

Songs of Praise.

1. Songs of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When he spake, and it was done.
2. Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose when he
Captive led captivity.
3. Children now, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.
4. Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amid eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

Grace Divine.

1. Hear ye not a voice from heaven,
To the listening spirit given?
Children, come! it seems to say,
Give your hearts to me to-day.
2. Sweet as is a mother's love,
Tender as the heavenly Dove,
Thus it speaks a Saviour's charms;
Thus it wins us to his arms.
3. Lord, we will remember thee,
While from psins and sorrows free;
While our day is in its dew,
And the clouds of life are few.
4. Then, when night and age appear,
Thou wilt chase each doubt and fear;
Thou our glorious leader be,
When the stars shall fade and flee.
5. Now to thee, O Lord! we come,
In our morning's early bloom;
Breathe on us thy grace divine;
Touch our hearts, and make them thine!

Encouragement for the Weak.

1. Cast thy burden on the Lord,
Only lean upon his word,
Thou wilt soon have cause to bless
His unchanging faithfulness.
2. He sustains thee by his hand,
He enables thee to stand;
Those whom Jesus once hath loved,
From his grace are never moved.
3. Human counsels come to naught;
That shall stand which God hath wrought;
His compassion, love, and power,
Are the same for evermore.
4. Heaven and earth may pass away,
God's free grace shall not decay;
He hath promised to fulfil
All the pleasure of his will.
5. Jesus, Guardian of thy flock,
Be thyself our constant Rock;
Make us, by thy powerful hand,
Long as Zion's mountain stand.

* See, also, *Martyn*.

Fine.

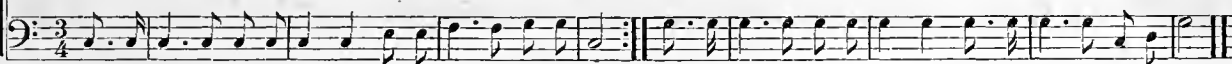
D. C.



Win-ter skies, so cold and dreary, Far in- to the North re-tire ; }
 Verdant Spring, so gay and cheery, Bids us all her charms admire ; } While with joyful an-i-ma-tion, In the pleasing month of May,



D. C. We re-peat our cel-e-bra-tion, On a bright and happy day.



May Anniversary.

1. Winter skies, so cold and dreary,
 Far into the North retire ;
 Verdant Spring, so gay and cheery,
 Bids us all her charms admire :
 While, with joyous animation,
 In the pleasing month of May,
 We repeat our celebration,
 On a bright and happy day.
2. Parents, teachers, friends, and neighbors,
 Met with us this welcome hour,
 Thanks for all your cares and labors,
 In our grateful songs we pour !
 But, let gratitude awaken,
 To the God who rules above,
 Who hath never yet forsaken,
 Nor withheld his tender love.

3. We—so full of sin and folly—
 Oft forget and disbelieve ;
 He—so excellent, so holy—
 Still is waiting to forgive :
 To his arms we're yet invited,
 'Tis the Saviour bids us come ;
 Let us then, with hearts united,
 Seek through him a heavenly home.

Song of Angels.

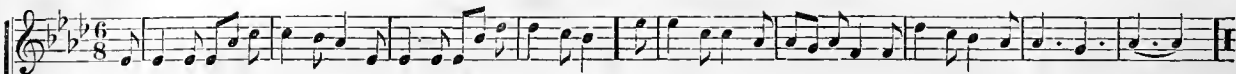
1. Hark ! what mean those holy voices,
 Sweetly sounding through the sky ?
 Lo ! th' angelic host rejoices :
 " Glory be to God on high."
2. " Peace on earth, good will from heaven !"
 Harps and voices loud resound ;

"Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven,
 " Far as guilty man is found."

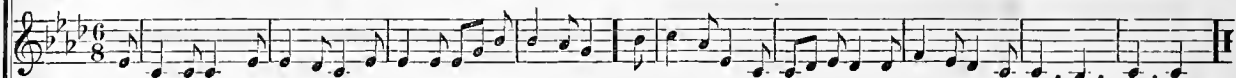
3. Christ is born: ye saints, adore him,
 Fear his name, and taste his joy,
 Till in heaven ye sing before him,
 " Glory be to God most high !"

Prospects of the Heathen.

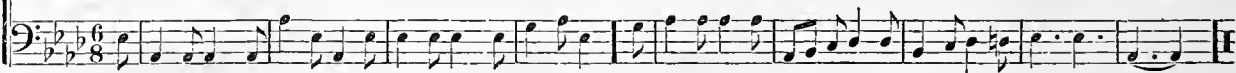
1. Hark ! what mean those lamentations
 Rolling sadly through the sky ?
 'Tis the cry of heathen nations,
 " Come and help us, or we die !"
2. Hear the heathen's sad complaining—
 Christians, hear their dying cry !
 And, the love of Christ constraining,
 Join and help them, ere they die.



1. What are those soul-reviving strains, Which echo thus from Salem's plains? What anthems loud, and louder still, Sweetly resound from Zion's hill?



2. Lo! 'tis an in - fant cho - rus sings Hosanna to the King of kings; The Saviour comes, and babes proclaim Salvation, sent in Jesus' name.



Hosannas to Christ.

1. What are those soul-reviving strains,
Which echo thus from Salem's plains?
What anthems loud, and louder still,
Sweetly resound from Zion's hill?
2. Lo! 'tis an infant chorus sings
Hosanna to the King of kings:
The Saviour comes, and babes proclaim
Salvation, sent in Jesus' name.
3. Nor these alone their voice shall raise,
For we will join this song of praise:
Still Israel's children forward press,
To hail the Lord their Righteousness.
4. Proclaim hosannas loud and clear:
See David's son and Lord appear!
Glory and praise on earth be given,
Hosanna in the highest heaven!

Loving Kindness.

1. Awake, my soul, in joyful lays,
And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
He justly claims a song from thee;—
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. Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,
Though earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along,—
His loving-kindness, O how strong!
4. When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gathered thick, and thundered loud,
He near my soul has always stood,—
His loving-kindness, O how good!

Christian Motives.

1. Have I been striving to repent,
Chiefly through fear of punishment?
And have I sought to be forgiven,
Only to share the bliss of heaven?
2. Unworthy motives, such as these,
Can ne'er my heavenly Father please:
Repentance should proceed from love,
Such as is known in realms above.
3. I have displeased a holy God,
And trifled with atoning blood:
For this my tears should freely flow,
I have abused his goodness so.
4. But there are pardons still with thee,—
For Jesus' sake remember me!
O God, most merciful and just,
In thee alone I put my trust.

* See also *Rest, Meeting, Uzbridge.*

1. The house of God I love; I love the sa-cred day; Its mo-ments I'll im-prove, To
learn the heav-en-ly way; The way, the truth, the life, I see Are all in Christ, who died for me.

A pious Child in the House of God.

1. The house of God I love,
I love the sacred day,
Its moments I'll improve,
To learn the heavenly way:
The way, the truth, the life, I see
Are all in Christ, who died for me.
2. The way is plain to those
Who will repent of sin;
The blood that freely flows,
Can cleanse each guilty stain:
No merit of my own I claim,
My trust is in the Saviour's name.

Pleading the Promise of the Spirit.

1. O Thou, that hearest prayer,
Attend our humble cry;
And let thy servants share
Thy blessings from on high:
We plead the promise of thy word;
Grant us thy Holy Spirit, Lord!
2. If earthly parents hear
Their children when they cry;
If they, with love sincere,
Their varied wants supply;
Much more wilt thou thy love display,
And answer when thy children pray.

Prayer for a Blessing.

1. To thee our wants are known,
From thee are all our powers;
Accept what is thine own,
And pardon what is ours!
Our praises, Lord, and prayers receive,
And to thy word a blessing give!
2. O grant that each of us,
Who meet before thee here,
May meet together thus,
When thou and thine appear;
And follow thee to heaven, our home;
Even so, Amen, Lord Jesus, come!

* See also *The Promise, Stow.*

Expressive.

1. A-wake, and sing the song Of Mo-ses and the Lamb; Wake, every heart and every tongue, To praise the Saviour's name.

2. Sing of his dy-ing love; Sing of his ris-ing power; Sing how he in-ter-cedes above For those whose sins he bore.

Praise to Christ.

1. Awake, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Wake, every heart and every tongue,
To praise the Saviour's name.
2. Sing of his dying love;
Sing of his rising power;
Sing how he intercedes above
For those whose sins he bore.
3. Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransomed sinners, sing;
Sing on, rejoicing every day,
In Christ, th' exalted King.
4. Soon ye shall hear him say,
"Ye blessed children, come!"
Soon will he call us hence away,
And take his wanderers home.

5. Soon shall our raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim;
And sweeter voices tune the song
Of Moses and the Lamb.

Prayer for a Revival.

1. O Lord! thy work revive,
In zion's gloomy hour;
And let our dying graces live,
By thy restoring power.
2. O, let thy chosen few
Awake to earnest prayer;
Their solemn vows again renew,
And walk in filial fear.
3. Thy Spirit then will speak
Through lips of humble clay,
Till hearts of adamant shall break,
Till rebels shall obey.

4. Now lend thy gracious ear,
Now listen to our cry;
O come, and bring salvation near;
Our souls on thee rely.

The Ark.

1. Behold the ark of God!
Behold the open door!
Hasten to gain that blest abode,
And rove, my soul, no more.
2. There safe shalt thou abide,
There sweet shall be thy rest;
And every wish be satisfied,
With full salvation blest.
3. And when the waves of wrath
Again the earth ehall fill,
Thine ark shall ride the sea of fire,
And rest on zion's hill.

1. For a sea-son called to part, Let us now ourselves commend To the gracious eye and heart Of our ev - er-pres-ent Friend.

2. Je - sus, hear our humble prayer; Tender Shepherd of thy sheep, Let thy mercy und thy care All our souls in safe - ty keep.

Parting of Christians.

1. For a season called to part,
Let us now ourselves commend
To the gracious eye and heart
Of our ever-present Friend.
2. Jesus, hear our humble prayer!
Tender Shepherd of thy sheep,
Let thy mercy and thy care
All our souls in safety keep.
3. In thy strength may we be strong
Sweeten every cross and pain;
And our wasted lives prolong,
Till we meet on earth again.
4. Then, if thou thy help afford,
Songs of gladness shall be reared;
And our souls shall praise the Lord,
Who our poor petitions heard.

The opening Year.

1. Bless, O Lord! the opening year,
To the souls assembled here;
Clothe thy word with power divine,
Make us willing to be thine.
2. When thou hast thy work begun,
Give new strength the race to run;
Scatter darkness, doubts, and fears;
Wipe away the mourner's tears.
3. Bless us all, both old and young,
Call forth praise from every tongue;
Let our whole assembly prove
All thy power and all thy love.

* See also *Marsh, Pleyel's Hymn.*

The Bible for the Heathen.

1. See that heathen mother stand
Where the sacred currents flow;
With her own maternal hand
'Mid the waves her infant throw!
2. Hark! I hear the piteous scream;
Frightful monsters seize their prey;
Or the dark and bloody stream
Bears the struggling child away.
3. Fainter now, and fainter still,
Breaks the ery upon the ear;
But the mother's heart is steel:
She, unmoved, that ery can hear.
4. Send, O send the Bible there!
Let its precepts reach the heart;
She may then her children spare,—
She may act the mother's part.

1. Death has been here, and borne away A *sister* from our side; Just in the morn-ing of *her* day, As young as we, *she* died.

2. Not long ago *she* filled *her* place, And stood with us to learn; But *she* has run *her* mor-tal race, And nev-er can re-turn.

Decease of a Scholar.

1. Death has been here, and borne away
A *sister* from our side,
Just in the morning of *her* day,
As young as we *she* died.
2. Not long ago *she* filled *her* place,
And stood with us to learn;
But *she* has run *her* mortal race,
And never can return.
3. Perhaps our time may be as short,
Our day may fly as fast;
O Lord, impress the solemn thought,
That this may be our last.
4. All needful strength is thine to give,
To thee our souls apply
For grace to teach us how to live,
Or make us fit to die.

N.B. Where the case requires it, read *brother* instead of *sister*, and *he* and *his* instead of *she* and *her*.

Eternity.

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

* See also *Dundee*.

Teacher's Supplication.

1. Almighty Father! God of love!
Our supplications hear;
Attend in mercy from above,
To our united prayer.
2. For blessings on the rising race,
We bow before thy throne;
May the rich influence of thy grace
Our feeble efforts own.
3. More of thy grace may teachers know,
Thy Spirit's aid impart;
Much patience, love, and zeal bestow,
To stimulate each heart.
4. O let us not to children tell
The road that leads to heaven,
And be ourselves thrust down to hell,
Where mercy's never given!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep!'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/2. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep! From which none ever wakes to weep · A calm and undisturbed re-pose. Un-bro-ken by the last of foes.

1. Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep!
From which none ever wakes to weep!
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.
2. Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet!
With holy confidence to sing
That death has lost its cruel sting.
3. Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.
4. Asleep in Jesus! O, for me
May such a blissful refuge be;
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.
5. Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves shall be;
But there is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

Death of a Teacher.

1. The voice is hushed! the gentle voice
That told us of a Saviour's love,
And made our youthful hearts rejoice,
In hope of heaven, our home above.
2. The eye is dim, the loving eye
That beamed so fondly on us here;
Sealed up in death; the anxious sigh
No more bedews it with a tear.
3. But in the land beyond the grave,
That voice will swell, in rapturous tone,
The song to him who died to save,
And bring the weary traveller home.
4. That eye, with holy radiance bright,
Shall kindle like the stars of even;
Like them, shall pierce the shades of night,
And sweetly shine on us from heaven.

Death of a Scholar.

1. A mourning class, a vacant seat,
Tell us that one we loved to meet,
Will join our youthful throng no more,
Till all these changing scenes are o'er.
2. No more that voice we loved to hear,
Shall fill his teacher's listening ear;
No more its tones shall join to swell
The songs that of a Saviour tell.
3. That welcome face, that sparkling eye,
And sprightly form, must buried lie
Deep in the cold and silent gloom,—
The rayless night that fills the tomb.
4. And we live on, but none can say
How near or distant is the day
When death's unwelcome hand shall come,
To lay us in our narrow home.
5. God tells us, by this mournful death,
How vain and fleeting is our breath;
And bids our souls prepare to meet
The trial of his judgment-seat.

* See also *Orford, Uxbridge.*

ORFORD, UXBRIDGE. L. M.

Teachers' Meeting.

1. Indulgent God of love and power,
Be with us at this solemn hour!
Smile on our souls, our plans approve,
By which we seek to spread thy love.
2. Let each discordant thought be gone,
And love unite our hearts in one;
Let all we *have* and *are* combine
To forward objects so divine.

ZION. 8s, 7s & 4s.

For Divine Guidance.

1. Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty:
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven!
Feed me now and evermore.
2. Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar,
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.
3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside:
Thou of death and hell the conqueror,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

OATONVILLE, FIEBIG. C. M.

Children praising the Saviour.

1. Hosannas were by children sung,
When Jesus was on earth;
Then surely we are not too young
To sound his praises forth.
2. The Lord is great, the Lord is good;
He feeds us from his store,
With earthly and with heavenly food;
We'll praise him evermore.
3. We thank him for his gracious word;
We thank him for his love;
We'll sing the praises of the Lord,
Who reigns in heaven above.

DOXOLOGIES.

L. M.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honor, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth, and all in heaven.

C. M.

Let God the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit be adored,
Where there are works to make him known,
Or saints to love the Lord.

S. M.

Give to the Father praise,
Give glory to the Son,
And to the Spirit of his grace,
Be equal honor done.

8s.

Our God.

1. This God is the God we adore,
Our faithful, unchangeable friend;
Whose love is as great as his power,
And neither knows measure nor end.
2. 'T is Jesus, the first and the last,
Whose Spirit shall guide us safe home;
We'll praise him for all that is past,
And trust him for all that's to come.

8s & 7s, SINGLE.

Apostolic Benediction.

1. May the grace of Christ the Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above.
2. Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord;
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

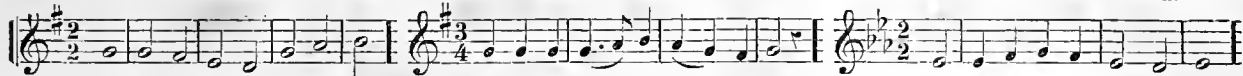
MEETING, UXBRIDGE. L. M.

Prayer at Parting.

1. Dismiss us with thy blessing, Lord!
Help us to feed upon thy word:
All that has been amiss forgive,
And let thy truth within us live.
2. Though we are guilty, thou art good:
Wash all our works in Jesus' blood;
Give every fettered soul release,
And bid us all depart in peace.

The following old tunes are so familiar, that it may suffice to insert merely the first section of the air.

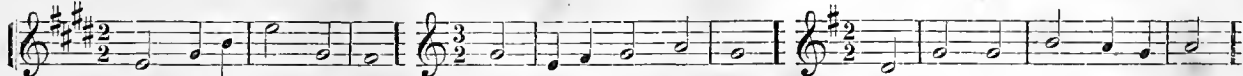
OLD HUNDREDTH. L. M. PARK STREET. L. M. UXBRIDGE. L. M.



DUNDEE. C. M. FOUNTAIN. C. M. ORTONVILLE. C. M.



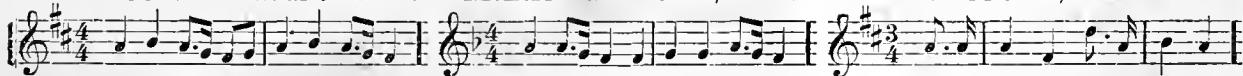
WATCHMAN. S. M. BOYLSTON. S. M. ST. THOMAS. S. M.



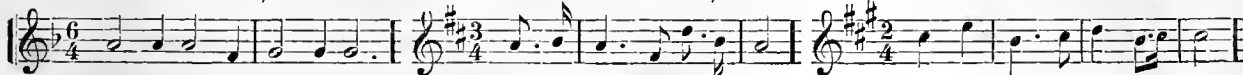
STOWE. H. M. RHINE. H. M. FREDERICK. 11s.



DISMISSION HYMN. 8s & 7s. GREENVILLE. 8s, 7s & 4s. ZION. 8s, 7s & 4s.



MARTYN. 7s, Double. ROCK OF AGES. 7s, 6 lines. PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.



INDEX OF TUNES.

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Allen, 5's, 6's & 8's	48	Hilo, H. M.	57	Parsons, L. M.	56
Alton, C. M.	22	"How Beauteous," 8's	25	Parting, 7's	59
Ayres, 8's & 7's	36	Inquiry, C. M.	29	Perkins, S. M.	32
Beattie, 8's	15	Judea, 7's & 6's	41	Pleyel's Hymn,* 7's	63
Boylston,* S. M.	63	Kirk, C. M. with Coda	47	Rest, L. M.	61
Calvary, 7's & 6's	35	Lament, C. M.	60	Rhine,* H. M.	63
Celebration, 8's & 7's Double	55	Laplace, 6's & 4's	39	Rock of Ages,* 7's 6 lines	63
Courtsville, 8's & 7's	23	Laton, 7's	16	Salem, 8's, 7's & 4's	49
Dialogue Hymn, 8's & 7's	51	Lowell, 8's, 3's & 6's	43	Shepherd, 8's, 3's & 6's	20
Dismission Hymn,* 8's & 7's	63	Marsb, 8's	38	Sidmouth, 7's	42
Dundee,* C. M.	63	Martyn,* 7's Double	63	State Street, S. M.	37
Eastern, S. M.	26	Meeting, L. M.	13	Stowe,* H. M.	63
Fiebig, C. M.	44	M'Gregor, C. M. Double	33	St. Thomas,* S. M.	63
Fielding, C. M.	27	Middlefield, 7's	54	The Happy Land 46	
Fountain,* C. M.	63	Mizpah, 8's & 7's	31	"The Hour has come," L. M.	14
Frederick,* H. M.	63	Morning Song, C. M.	24	The Promise, H. M.	19
Freehold, C. M. Double	34	Old Hundred,* L. M.	63	Uxbridge,* L. M.	63
"Gladly Meeting," 4's, 7's & 8's	17	Orford, L. M.	21	Watchman,* S. M.	63
Greenville,* 8's, 7's & 4's	63	Ortonville,* C. M.	63	Webb, 7's & 6's Pec.	52
Hanley, C. M.	40	Page, 7's	28	Welcome, 7's	18
Heavenly Home, 11's	50	Park Street,* L. M.	63	Wyoming, S. M.	58
Hemans, 6's & 4's	53			Zion,* 8's, 7's & 4's	63

* The tunes marked with an asterisk are so well known, that only the first period of each is printed.





M. Sheehy's Colln

167 vols at 25

at Highlands

18 May 1905

RECENT MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

THE SHAWM. A Library of Church Music. By WM. B. BRADBURY and GEO. F. ROOT, assisted by THOS. HASTINGS and T. B. MASON. Price 87½ cents.

CANTICA LAUDIS; or, The American Book of Church Music. The latest Collection by LOWELL MASON and GEO. JAMES WEBB. Retail price 87½ cents.

THE GLEE HIVE. A Collection of Glee and Part-Songs. Selected and arranged for the Musical Conventions and Classes of the Boston Academy of Music, by LOWELL MASON and GEO. JAMES WEBB. Retail price 50 cents.

THE SOCIAL GLEE BOOK. A Collection of the choicest German Glee and Part-Songs, together with Original Compositions. By WILLIAM MASON and S. A. BANCROFT. Price \$1 50.

TEMPLE MELODIES. A new Hymn and Tune Book for Congregational and Family Worship, Social Meetings, Vestries, etc. Containing nearly all the Standard and Popular Tunes, with 600 favorite Hymns. By DARIUS E. JONES.

* * Two Editions of the work are published, varying from each other only in size of type. An octavo edition, price 87½ cents; a duodecimo edition, price 62½ cents, both elegantly bound in cloth.

WILDER'S SCHOOL MUSIC. A Collection of Thirty-six New and Beautiful Songs, arranged for Juvenile Classes, by LEVI WILDER. Retail price 18½ cents.

WILDER'S MUSICAL ELEMENTARY. A New System of Instruction in Vocal Music for Juvenile Classes, with a variety of entertaining and appropriate Music. Retail price 25 cents.

ZUNDEL'S ORGAN BOOK. Two Hundred and Fifty Easy Voluntaries and Interludes for the Organ, Melodeon, and Seraphine. By JOHN ZUNDEL. Price \$1 50.

ZUNDEL'S AMATEUR ORGANIST. A Collection of easy Church Voluntaries, either original or selected, from Handel, Haydn, Rineck, Beethoven, Mozart, Bach, Mendelssohn, Hasse, etc. Great care has been taken to adapt all the pieces to those who have made but little progress, and they will be found excellent practice both for the Organ and Melodeon. Price \$1 50.

ZUNDEL'S MELODEON INSTRUCTOR. The most comprehensive and complete book yet published for this instrument. Besides Elementary Exercises, there is a choice selection of Secular Music, or Airs with variations, Marches, Overtures, etc., and of Sacred Music, including Voluntaries, Interludes, Airs, etc. Price \$2.

THE ACADEMY VOCALIST. A Collection of Vocal Music, arranged for the use of Seminaries, High Schools, Singing Classes, etc. By GEORGE F. ROOT. With a complete Course of Elementary Instruction, Vocal Exercises, and Solfeggios, by LOWELL MASON. Retail price 62½ cents.

THE FLOWER QUEEN; or, the Coronation of the Rose. A Musical Recreation for Seminaries, Academies, and Singing Classes, and very appropriate for Exhibitions, Anniversaries, Concerts, or the Social Circle. The Poetry by MISS FRANCES JANE CROSBY, the Music by G. F. Root, Esq. 50 cents.

MASON BROTHERS,

23 PARK ROW, New York.