

SELECTION

OF

**DEVOTIONAL MELODIES ;**

**SIMPLE IN ARRANGEMENT, YET.—INSPIRATIONAL.**

“Whoso offereth praise, glorifyeth me.” Psl. L., 23.

CANTERBURY: N. H.

PUBLISHED AND PRINTED IN SHAKER VILLAGE,—

1876.

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A  
SELECTION

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A faint, light gray watermark of classical architecture is visible in the background. It features four fluted columns supporting a horizontal entablature, which in turn supports a triangular pediment. The entire structure is rendered in a very low-contrast, grayscale style.

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*QUIETNESS.*



When I sur - vey the world a - round, With rag - ing tem - pests



tossed, I'm glad a peace - ful home I've found on Zi - on's coast. On



Zi - on's coast. This world is filled with storms of strife, My



mind it can't de - coy, While here the fruits of qui - et life I do en - joy.

2 Not all earth's treasures can dissuade,  
 Nor turn me by disguise;  
 Death's fatal dart, beneath her shade  
 Of glory lies —  
 Her gay and shining pomp holds forth  
 A treasure not her own,  
 To lure the mind from virtue's worth,  
 To fates unknown.

3 O may I never meet the snare  
 Of her feign'd happiness;  
 A peaceful life I choose to share  
 In quietness —  
 Here friends encircled with their cares,  
 My soul with love caress,  
 And sounds of concord greet my ears  
 With cheerfulness.

4. Here are the joys I love to feel;  
 Here I delight to dwell;  
 Let earth her treasures now conceal,  
 These do excel—  
 If troubles do my mind assail,  
 This prospect cheers my soul,  
 That far beyond this mournful vale,  
 Sweet comforts roll.

—:o:—

### *SCENES OF GLORY.*



A - way I have turned from this world's tran - sient glo - ry, From



e - vil and all that the wick-ed can boast; And have set out for Zi - on, O



hear the glad sto - ry To gain, more than gain, what in E - den was lost.

2. Come tell me ye haughty, ye proud and contending,  
Whose end is but misery, destruction in wait;  
Why should ye not relinquish a life so offending  
And enter the way of the strait narrow gate.

4. 'Tis here you may find the true balm of the spirit,  
And feast on the bread and the waters of life;  
Yea, rich treasures, immortal may safely inherit,  
Secure from this world of confusion and strife,

3. Behold the sweet prospect of life never ending!  
Here scenes of bright glory will open on you,  
And as all the strong ties of old nature are rending,  
Kind heaven will grant you a life that is new.

5. Then I shall rejoice in the glory of Zion,  
Where graces immortal, awake in my soul;  
Where the pride of old nature I can be denying,  
And gain the dominion, myself to control.

6. Though trials await me, the light has descended,  
The high-way of heaven to me has appeared;  
Though my life it will cost me, I'll not be offended,  
But keep the strait way which the Lord has prepared.

*HARPS OF GOD.*

Raise your voice in sol - emn num - bers, All that in Mount Zi - on reign



While a world in ru - in slum - bers, Wake to your e-



ternal gain. Wake the harps of God are ring - ing; Hear the gold - en



trumpet sound, Saints and an - gels, sweetly sing ing Loud their heavenly theme re -sound.

2. Light divine from God descending,  
     Here his holy work displays ;  
     Joy and triumph never ending,  
         Fill the soul with solemn praise.  
     Zion, rise, arrayed with glory,  
         Truth and love, thy heavenly shield ;  
     Ev'ry power shall fall before thee,  
         Earth and heav'n their treasure yield.
3. But the souls that now are dreaming,  
     Vainly dreaming all is well,  
     In the light that here is beaming  
         From the realms where angels dwell,  
     Soon shall find with fear and wonder,  
         Their foundation insecure ;  
     Truth divine like rolling thunder  
         Shall display their hearts impure.
4. Not one carnal base affection,  
     Shall they have the power to screen ;  
     All that follow earth's attraction,  
         Shall by heavens' light be seen ;  
     Who receive the solemn warning  
         By the voice of conscience given,  
     Yet shall bless the judgement morning  
         When their souls rejoice in heaven.

—:o:—

*STAR OF PURITY.*

*Maestoso.*

O bright - er than the morn - ing star, Is the heart that's pure, and



free; And the light that's ev - er glow-ing there, The star of pu - ri - ty. The



Sun shall wane, the stars go down, And reign of time be o'er; But the



liv - ing light in the heart that's pure, Shall shine for - ev - er - more.

2. The gems within the ocean deep,  
     And the wealth her caverns bear,  
     Let the ocean and her caverns keep,  
         In darkness, hidden there.  
     But, O Almighty Father, send  
         Thine angels from above;  
     To kindle in my heart a fire  
         Of purity, and love.

*Union Village, Ohio.*

*HAPPY LAND.*

O I view a hap - py land, Where the sin - for - sak - er dwells;



Let me trav - el, let me rise, Where the song of Free-dom swells.



In that beau - ti - ful land, We will join the an - gel band,



Ov - er death we'll reign tri - umph - ant, For our Re - deem - er liv - eth.

## ETERNAL MORN.

*Adagio,*

There's a king - dom for - ev - er in - creas - ing, Where robes of re-



demp - tion are worn, Where the Sun of right - eous - ness beam - ing, Cre -



at - eth an e - ter - nal morn. I'm win-ning that king - dom so ho - ly And



weav - ing those gar - ments so fair, En - shroud - ing my soul in bright

A musical score for a single melodic line. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (indicated by a 'C'). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are written below the staff:

glo - ry, As the cross through life's bur - dens I bear.

—o:—

*STAR OF HOPE.**Canterbury, N. H.*

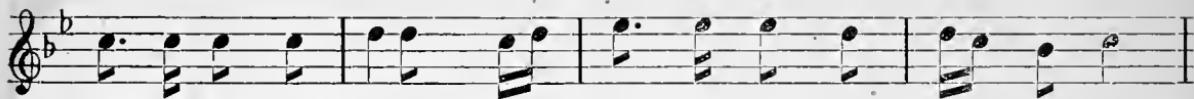
*Andante Marche.*

A musical score for a single melodic line. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature starts at 2/4. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. A bracket underlines the last two measures of the first line.

There's a light that shines on my path - way, A glo - ry in my soul; A

The continuation of the musical score for 'Star of Hope'. The key signature remains one flat (B-flat), and the time signature changes to 4/4. The melody continues with eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are:

star of hope that bears me on, On to the heav - en - ly goal. Though



clouds above may gather, And fear - ful tem - pests rage a - broad,



Yet in my soul there's per - fect rest, A treas - ure sent of God.

—:o:—

### *CHRIST'S SUFFERINGS.*



When sor - row - ing in spir - it, O do we think of one, Whose



II

*Dim.*

soul o'er - flowed with an - guish, Yet, suf - fered it a - lone, For

ev' - ry friend for - sook Him, in that most try - ing spot, And

A musical score for four voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano. The music is in common time, key signature of one flat (B-flat). The vocal parts are in soprano, alto, tenor, and bass clef. The piano part is in soprano clef. The vocal parts enter sequentially, starting with the soprano. The lyrics describe a scene where people declared their knowledge of someone's love, but it was not mutual.

they whose love seemed strong - est, De - clared they knew Him  
not, De - clared they knew Him not, And they whose love seemed

strong. - est, De - clared they knew Him not.

2. Thus did their friendship wither, and sympathy depart,  
While He their Lord and Master alone endured the smart;  
Bereft of His disciples, a smitten and stricken one,  
Yet bowed in sweet submission,—could say, “Thy will be done.”
3. And who has ever fathomed such keenness of distress,  
Or who has ever tasted the depths of bitterness;  
Like Him who cried in anguish, and sorest agony,  
My God! - My God! – why is it, Thou hast forsaken me ?
4. Remember 'twas our Savior who drank this bitter cup  
And gave both soul and body, a willing offering up;

Whose voice in pitying accents, for persecutors too,  
Was heard to say, "Forgive them, they know not what they do."

5. Let us be likewise able to show forgiving love,  
With wisdom of the serpent, and mildness of the dove ;  
Thus prove ourselves true members of Christ, the heavenly root,  
Producing in abundance, the blessed gospel fruit.
  
6. Then, never fear, my brother, though seemingly alone ;  
And grow not sad, my sister, when heavy sorrows come.  
Since our dear Savior suffered,—we can endure the rod ;  
And tribulation leads us, the lovely road to God.

*Canterbury, N. H.*

—:o:—

### **MORE LOVE.**

*Canterbury, N. H.*

A musical score for a single melodic line. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The time signature is 3/4. The melody begins with a quarter note followed by an eighth note, then a series of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The line ends with a half note followed by a quarter note.

More love, more love; The heav - ens are bless - ing, The an - gels are



—o—

### *HUMBLE PETITION.*

*Canterbury, N. H.*

*Divoto.*

Breathe on our souls, O Lord, we pray, The



strengthen - ing power of faith, Ar - rest our foot - steps in the



way, That lead - eth down to death. For what is life with -



out thy grace, To mould each liv - ing act? And what is joy with -



out the s m i l e Of God, to ap - pro - bate?

As we invoke thy favor, Lord, O may we live to Thee,  
 And while we trust thy way and word, More consecrated be.  
 We would be willing instruments, Dependent on thy will,—  
 We would reflect thy power, thy love, And thus our call fulfill.

—:o:—

*OPEN TO MY VISION.**Canterbury, N. H.*

O - pen to my vi - sion clear - ly, What the "High - er Life" re - quires;



To its truth its love, and beau - ty, My whole heart and soul as - pire.



For my light must be in - crea - sing, Life, to me, af - fords no pause.—



On - ward, up - ward, nev - er ceas - ing, Are re - demp - tion's per - fect laws.

—:o:—

### *HOUR OF WORSHIP.*

*Canterbury, N. H.*



I love the hour of wor - ship, When an - gels gath - er



nigh With heavenly in - spi - ra - tion To

raise our thoughts on high. I love to of - fer  
 pledg - es Be - fore my Fa - ther's throne, Which  
 will re - deem from or - ror, And draw His bless - ing down.

—:o:—

*MY ZION HOME.**Canterbury, N. H.*

*Andante.*

In Zion is my home With the pure in heart. Earth may of - fer me her joys, I



ask with her no part. O, I thank Thee, heav - en - ly Father, For the faith I



have re - ceived; By its truth I know my soul From sin will be re - deemed.

—:o:—

### *PROMISED BLESSING.*

*Canterbury, N. H.*



O what a bless - ing has come to my soul! Dear Sav - ior; 'tis more than my



due. Al - ready pos - sess - ing the blest hun - dred fold, And still thou art



add - ing there - to. I have Fa - thers and Moth - ers, I've



houses and lands, And broth - ers and sis - ters be - side; With life, end-less



life, In the world that's to come, Where treas - ures im - mor - tal are mine.

## MORNING DAWN.

Mount Lebanon, N. Y.



Zi - on shall a - rise and blos-som like the rose, Her glo - ri - ous light shine



forth to the isl - ands a - far, As when the Star of Beth - le - hem a -



rose. The wil - der - ness shall bloom, hills and val - leys re - joice.



Wood-lands sing for joy, and the bar - ren des - ert smiles To hear the Savior's



voice. Thus saith the Lord, it shall yet come to pass, many peo-ple and strong



na - tions shall come to Je - ru - sa - lem to seek and to pray be - fore the Lord.

*Chorus to be sung at the end of each repeat.*



Hail! all hail, the com - ing day!





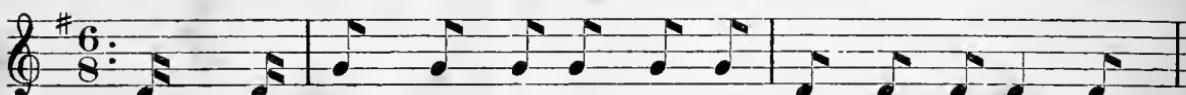
Hail ! all hail, the com - ing day..



—:0:—

### *SPIRITUAL ADORNINGS.*

*Canterbury, N. H.*



There's a crown that I seek, and a robe that I love, A -



dorn - ings I covet, O yea, a life good and pure, A home ever

sure; O tell me the price I must pay. The robe and the crown, the a-  
 dorn - ings, the home, Are thime at full service to God. They are woven in  
 life, as thou bearest the strife, By the truth, and the love of His word.

—:o:—

***THE HARVEST.****Canterbury, N. H.*

How can I rest when life is so short And time passing swiftly a -

way, When the spir - it of the Lord cri - eth loud to my soul, Up,  
 up! work now while it is day. For the fields are all white, and the  
 har - vest is great, Al - read - y the reap - ers do cry, Lord,  
 send forth more la - bor - ers in - to the field, Sus -  
 tain them with power from on high.

*SOUL CHEER.**Canterbury, N. H.*

Soul cheer! soul cheer! Life from the heav - ens, the



an - gel - ic or - der of pure gos - pel un - ion will give the soul cheer.



We'll walk with each oth - er As sis - ter and broth - er, As



God's ho - ly chil - dren who make heav - en here.

*GOSPEL GRACES.**Canterbury, N. H.*

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by 'C') and a key signature of one flat (indicated by 'F'). The first staff begins with a treble clef, the second with an alto clef, and the third with a bass clef. The lyrics are written below the music, corresponding to the notes. The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The lyrics describe a spiritual vision where the gospel flows from soul to soul, bringing peace and truth through deeds and words.

We'll make the fairest flow - ers bloom With -  
in our pre - cious gos - pel home, And pur - est foun - tains  
flow;— From soul to soul shall flow. For  
deeds of truth and words of peace, Will

Musical score for the first section of the song. The music is in common time, key signature is one flat. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are:

open with perennial grace,  
And brighten as they  
grow. In heavenly beau - ty grow.

—(o)—

*HAPPY CHANGE.*

W.K.D.

Words from Mount Lebanon, N. Y.

Musical score for the second section of the song. The music is in common time, key signature is two flats. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are:

*Largo.*  
How happy that immortal mind, Who rests be -



there can find With - out the aid of earth - ly things.



2. When such shall lay their bodies by,  
And from their manual labor cease,  
They'll find a band of angels nigh,  
To guard them safe to realms of peace.
3. They'll wing their way to mansions fair,  
Where Christ their Lord in glory reigns :  
Meet hosts of shining spirits there,  
Beyond the reach of mortal pains.
4. O may I know and prize my day :  
My span of time how swift it rolls !  
I soon must quit this mortal clay,  
And then explore the land of souls.

—(o)—

*JORDAN'S TIDE.**Canterbury, N. H.*

I see the wa - ters roll - ing by, An An - gel moves up -



on the wave, Cry - ing en - ter in and pu - ri - fy, Nor



seek the self - ish life to save. I see the saints on



yon - der shore, Re - new their robes in



Jor - dan's tide, Cry - ing Come to judg - ment,



... come to truth, Un - to the world be cru - ci - fied.

## SWEET ANGELS.

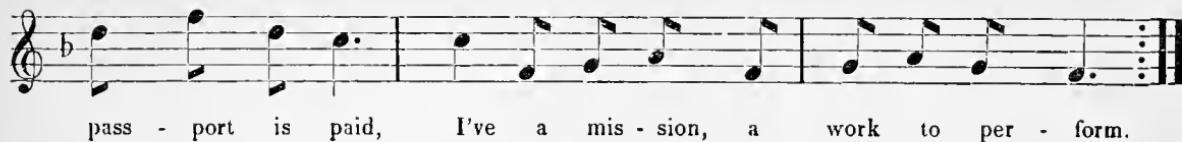
*Canterbury, N. H.*

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by '3' over '4') and a key signature of two flats (indicated by 'b' over 'b'). The first staff begins with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The second staff begins with a quarter note followed by eighth notes. The third staff begins with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The lyrics are as follows:

Sweet an - gels come near - er, O near - er, and near - er,  
 Do list to our plead - ings For strength from on high.  
 This world's seem - ing pleas - ures, Its riches, its hon - ors, The  
 im - mor - tal spir - it Can nev - er sup - ply.

*A MISSION.**Canterbury, N. H.*

O may the light of con - vic - tion, En - ter the depths of my  
 soul, The truth that shall be res - ur - rec - tion, And bring me the  
 vic - t'ry in full. Pro - fes - sion a - lone can - not save,  
 If a place in the king - dom I'd claim; I know ere the



—:o:—

*DAILY REVELATION.**Canterbury, N. H.*

Fill our hearts with in - spi - ra - tion And our

mouths with truth like flame; For we feel that con - se -

cra - tion Doth our ev - er - y pow - er claim. We are



pledged thy faith - ful ser - vants, Grant us light thy will to



do; Give us dai-ly rev-e-la-tion And we will, O Lord, be true.

—(o)—

### *TRUST IN GOD.*

*Canterbury, N. H.*



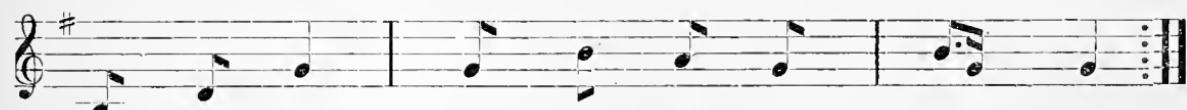
Trust in me, trust in me, I am a - ble to im - part Strength ac - cord - ing



to your day, As you jour - ney on - ward. I'll sus - tain with my right hand



When you pass the des - ert land; A pil - lar of fire shall



light the way While you jour - ney heaven - ward.

—:o:—

### *CLEANSING FOUNTAIN.*

*Canterbury, N. H*



Who can tell of the foun - tain That wash - es the soul white and



pure, Which ris - es in God's ho - ly moun - tain From sourc - es e -



ter - nal - ly sure? Those who have hun - gered, and tasted, Best



know of its bless - ings so rare, Then let me sing, for I've found



it, And dai - ly its ben - e - fits share.

*OUR STRENGTH.**Canterbury, N. H.*

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The first staff begins with a treble clef, the second with an alto clef, the third with a bass clef, and the fourth with a bass clef. The lyrics are integrated with the music, appearing below each staff.

We are strong when God is with us, Truth and

light are on our side; And what - ev - er may be -

tide us, In His wis - dom we con - fide. Fear no

test, no hu - man weap - on, Rath - er fear the foe with -

in; Pe thy pur - pose just, though  
hid - den, And the vic - t'ry thou shalt win.

—:o:—

*HEAVENLY PATHWAY.**Mount Lebanon, N. Y.*

Do we think what a treas - ure the Gos - pel will be, When our

souls from all strug-gles with na-ture are free? When the un-bound-ed re-gions of

glo-ry are ours, And our path-way lies al-ways mid hea-ven-ly flowers?

2. Oh ! the joys that we now see, will fade from our sight,  
     As the stars softly melt in the morning's clear light ;  
     And our spirits made pure by the Gospel's bright fire,  
         Will rise through eternity, higher and higher.
3. Oh ! then let us press onward, the goal we may win,  
     And our souls may be cleansed from the nature of sin ;  
     By the cross that our Heavenly Parents did bear,  
         By watching and meekness, by love and by prayer.

—:(o):—

*ENDLESS TRUTH.**Canterbury, N. H.*

Ev - er    chang - ing,    ev - er    aim - ing    Toward a    high - er,    bet - ter

life, Ev - er learn - ing, ev - er earn - ing, Is the good be - liev - er's strife.

Light un - fold - ing, spir - it mold - ing, Is the law of end - less growth, Feed - ing

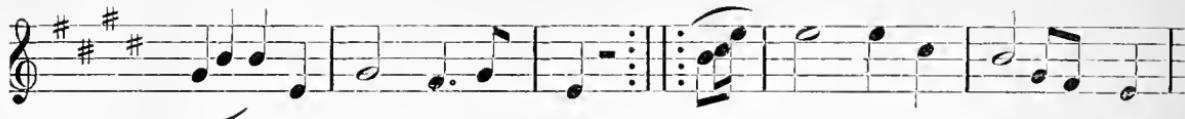
thought, an1 word and ac - tion, From the wells of bound - less truth.

—:—

### *A PRAYER.*

*Canterbury, N. H.*

1. With prayer and thanks - giv - ing O let us bow down, That the  
 2. Be fer - vent ye liv - ing, Ye fee - ble, res - pond. That the



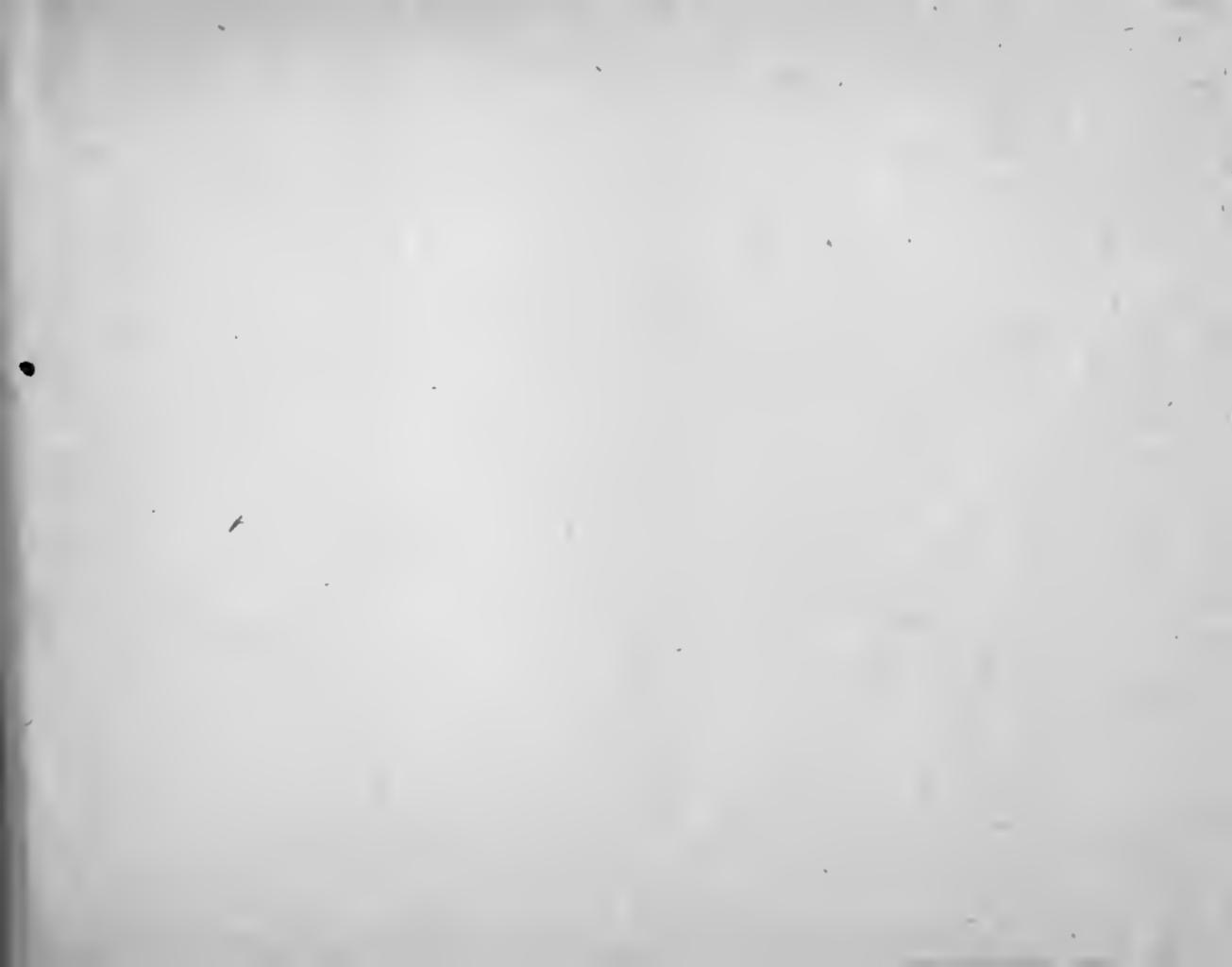
Lord in his mer - ey may bless. That deep - er con - vie - tion en -  
bond of pure un - ion we feel, And rise out of dark - ness to

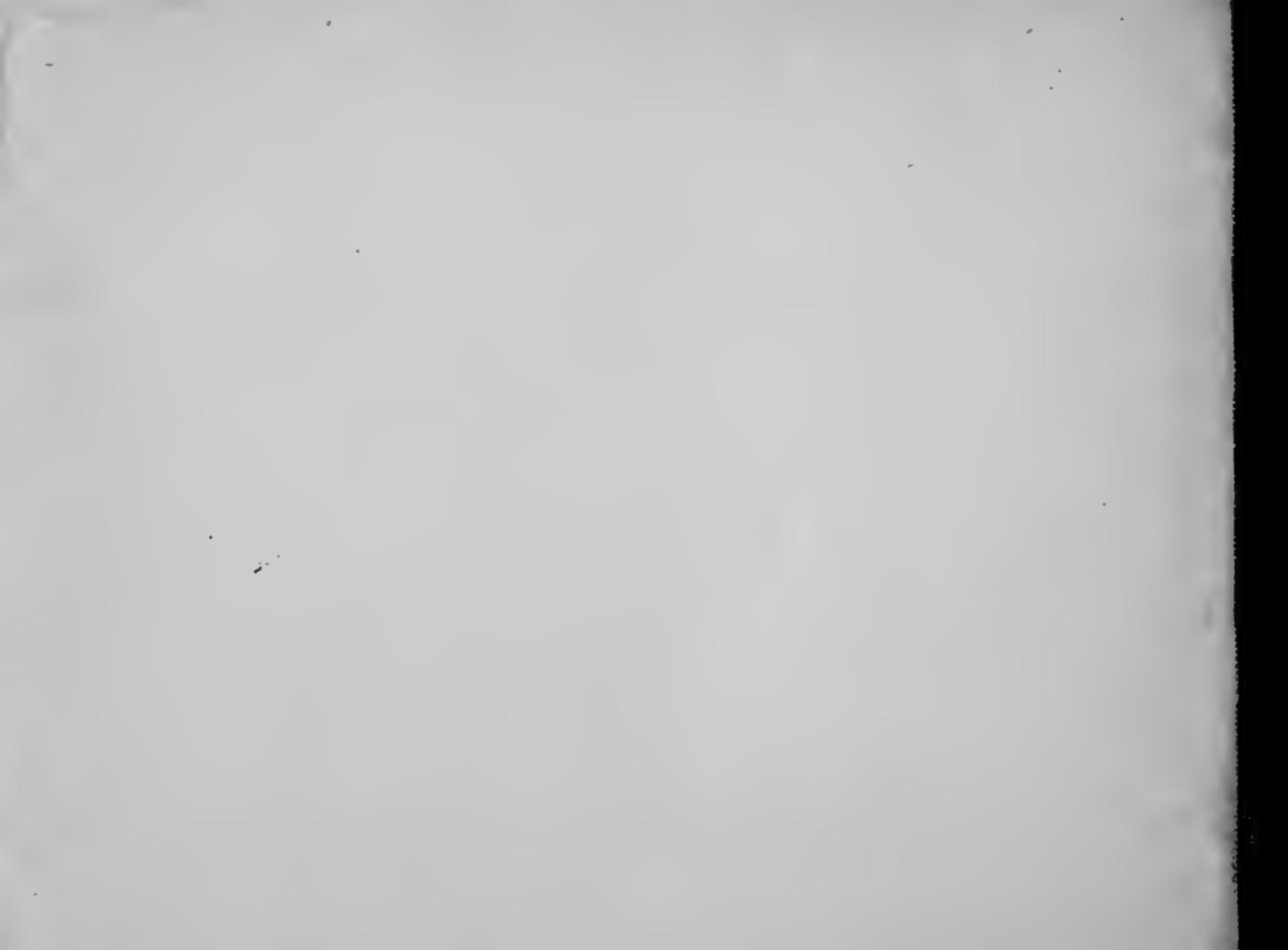


light - en our souls, And lead us from un - right - eous - ness.  
new - ness of life, Where Truth will in - firm - i - ties heal.









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PAT. JAN 21, 1908

