

SELECTION

OF

DEVOTIONAL MELODIES ;

SIMPLE IN ARRANGEMENT, YET.— INSPIRATIONAL.

"Whoso offereth praise, glorifyeth me." Psal. L., 23.

CANTERBURY : N. H.

PUBLISHED AND PRINTED IN SITAKER VILLAGE,—

1876.

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INDEX.

—:0:—

When I survey the world around	1	There's a crown that I seek	24
Away I have turned from this world's &c.	2	How can I rest when life is so short	25
Raise your voice in solemn numbers	4	Soul cheer, soul cheer	27
O brighter than the morning star	5	We'll make the fairest flowers &c.	28
O I view a happy land	7	How happy that immortal mind	29
There 's a kingdom forever increasing	8	I see the waters rolling by	31
There's a light that shines on my pathway	9	Sweet angels come nearer	33
When sorrowing in spirit	10	O may the light of conviction	34
More love, more love	14	Fill our hearts with inspiration	35
Breathe on our souls &c.	15	'Trust in me, trust in me	36
Open to my vision clearly	17	Who can tell of the fountain &c.	37
I love the hour of worship	18	We are strong when God is with us	39
In Zion is my home	19	Do we think what a treasure &c.	40
O what a blessing has come to my soul	20	Ever changing, ever aiming	42
Zion shall arise and blossom &c.	22	With prayer and thanksgiving.	43

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.

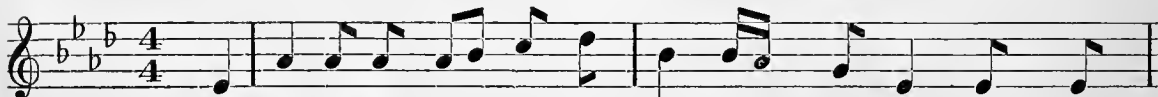
2 Not all earth's treasures can dissuade,
 Nor turn me by disguise;
 Death's fatal dart, beneath her shade
 Of glory lies —
 Her gay and shining pomp holds forth
 A treasure not her own,
 To lure the mind from virtue's worth,
 To fates unknown.

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.

—:0:—

SCENES OF GLORY.





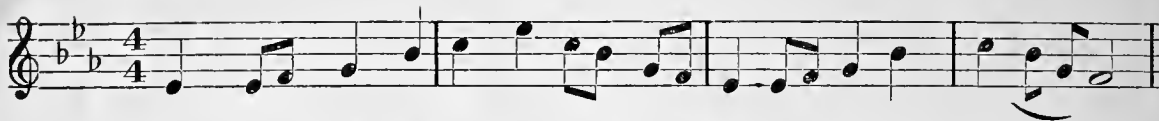
e - vil and all that the wick-ed can boast; And have set out for Zi - on, O



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.
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.
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,
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 singing 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.



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.

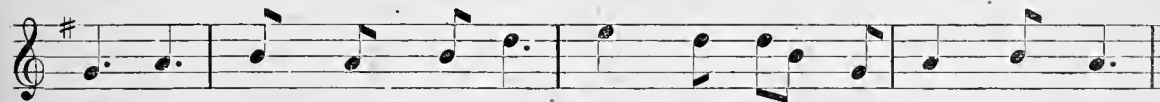
HAPPY LAND.



O I view a hap - py land, Where the sin - fer - 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.



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



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

—:o:—

STAR OF HOPE.

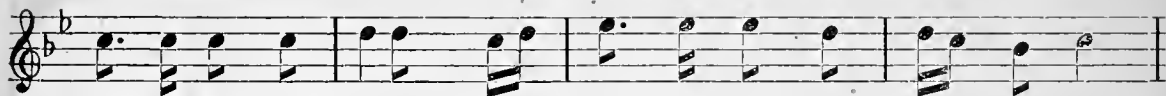
Canterbury, N. H.



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



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,



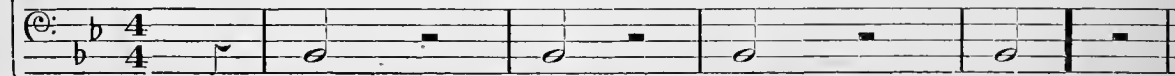
Yet in my soul there's per - fect rest, A treas - ure sent of God.

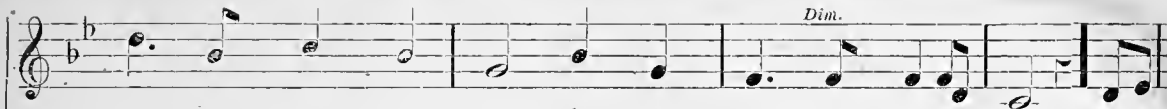
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CHRIST'S SUFFERINGS.

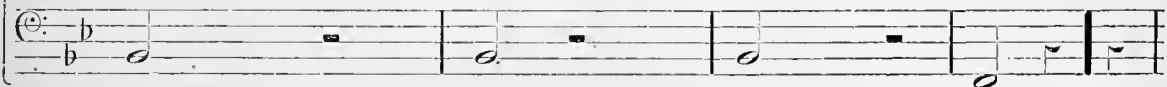


When sor - row - ing in spir - it, O do we think of one, Whose





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



they whose love seemed strong - est, De - clared they knew Him

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one flat) with a treble clef, containing the melody for the first phrase. The middle staff is a piano accompaniment in G major with a treble clef, featuring chords and some eighth-note patterns. The bottom staff is a bass line in G major with a bass clef, showing a simple harmonic accompaniment.

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

The second system of the musical score also consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major with a treble clef, containing the melody for the second phrase. The middle staff is a piano accompaniment in G major with a treble clef, featuring chords and some eighth-note patterns. The bottom staff is a bass line in G major with a bass clef, showing a simple harmonic accompaniment.



calling, O Zi-on, more love. If ye love not each oth-er in daily com-

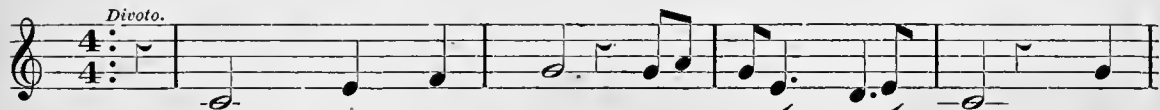


mun-ion, How can ye love God, Whom ye have not seen?

—:o:—

HUMBLE PETITION.

Canterbury, N. H.



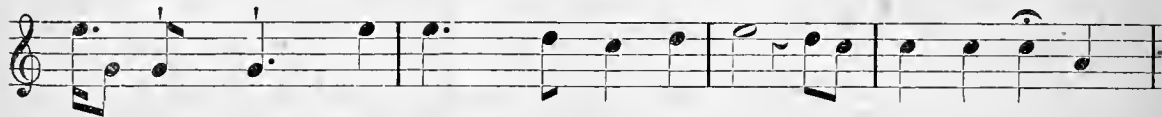
Breathe on our souls, O Lord, we pray, The



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 smile 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.

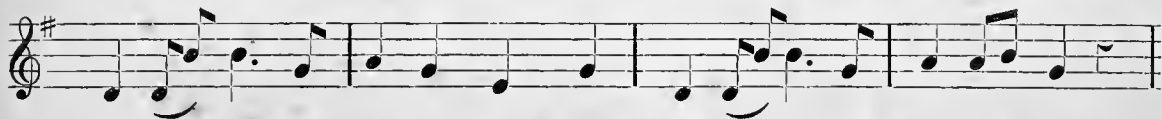
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*OPEN TO MY VISION.**Canterbury, N. H.*

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 - creas - ing, Life, to me, af - fords no pause.—



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

—:0:—

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.

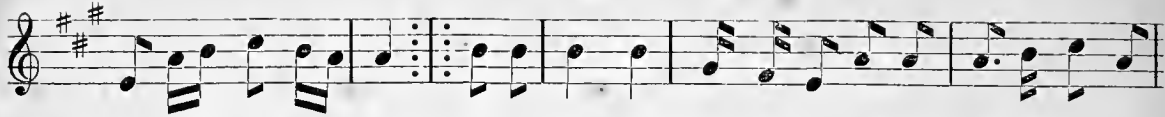
—:o:—

MY ZION HOME.

Canterbury, N. H.



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.

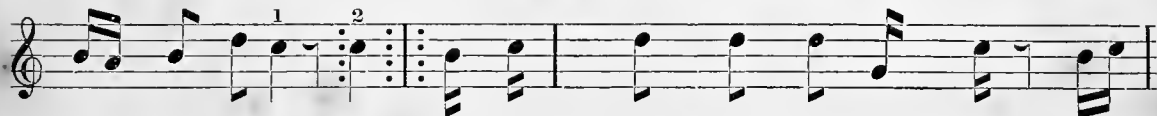
Canterbury, N. H.



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 thine 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 -

*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.

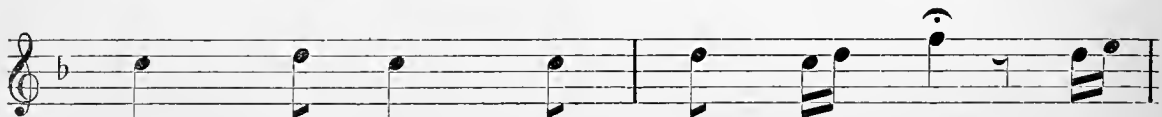
We'll make the fairest flow - ers bloom With -




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



open with pe - ren - ni - al grace, And bright - en as they
grow In heav - en - ly beau - ty grow.

—:0:—

HAPPY CHANGE.

W.K.D.

Words from Mount Lebanon, N. Y.



Largo.
How hap - py that im - mor - tal mind, Who rests be -

neath Je - ho - vah's wings, Who sweet em - ploy - ment

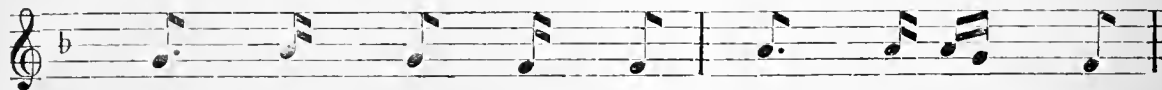
there can find With - out the aid of earth - ly things.



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.

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



pass - port is paid, I've a mis - sion, a work to per - form.

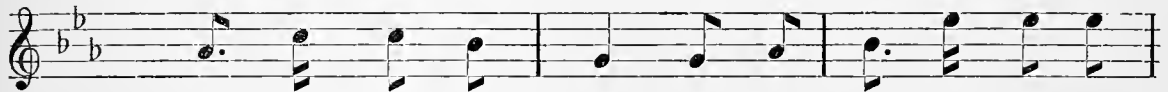
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DAILY REVELATION.

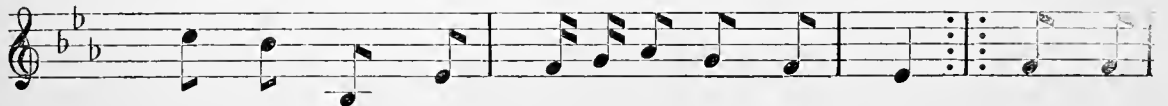
Canterbury, N. H.



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



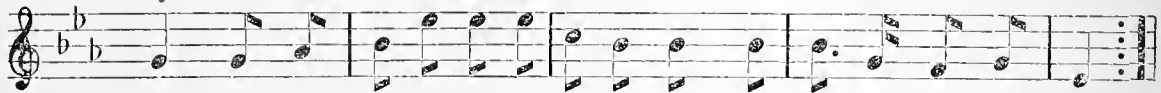
mou - ths with truth like flame; For we feel that con - se -



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.



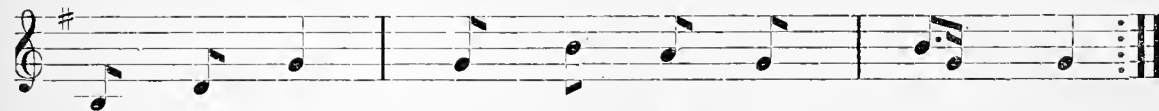
Trust in me, trust in me, I am a - ble to im - part Strength ac - cord - ing



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

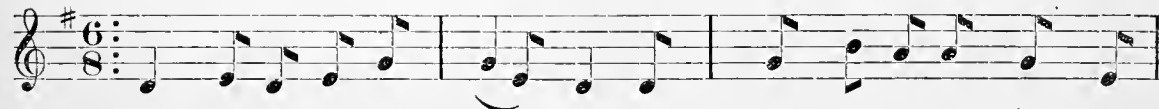


light the way While you jour - ney heaven - ward.

—: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.

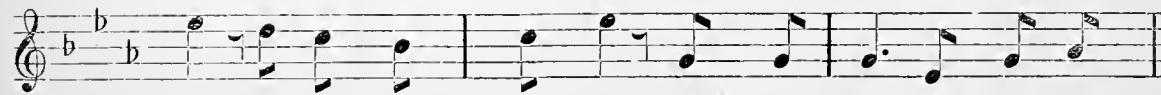
We are strong when God is with us, Truth and



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; Ee 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 nat-ure 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, an d word and ac - tion, From the wells of bound - less truth.

—:o:—

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

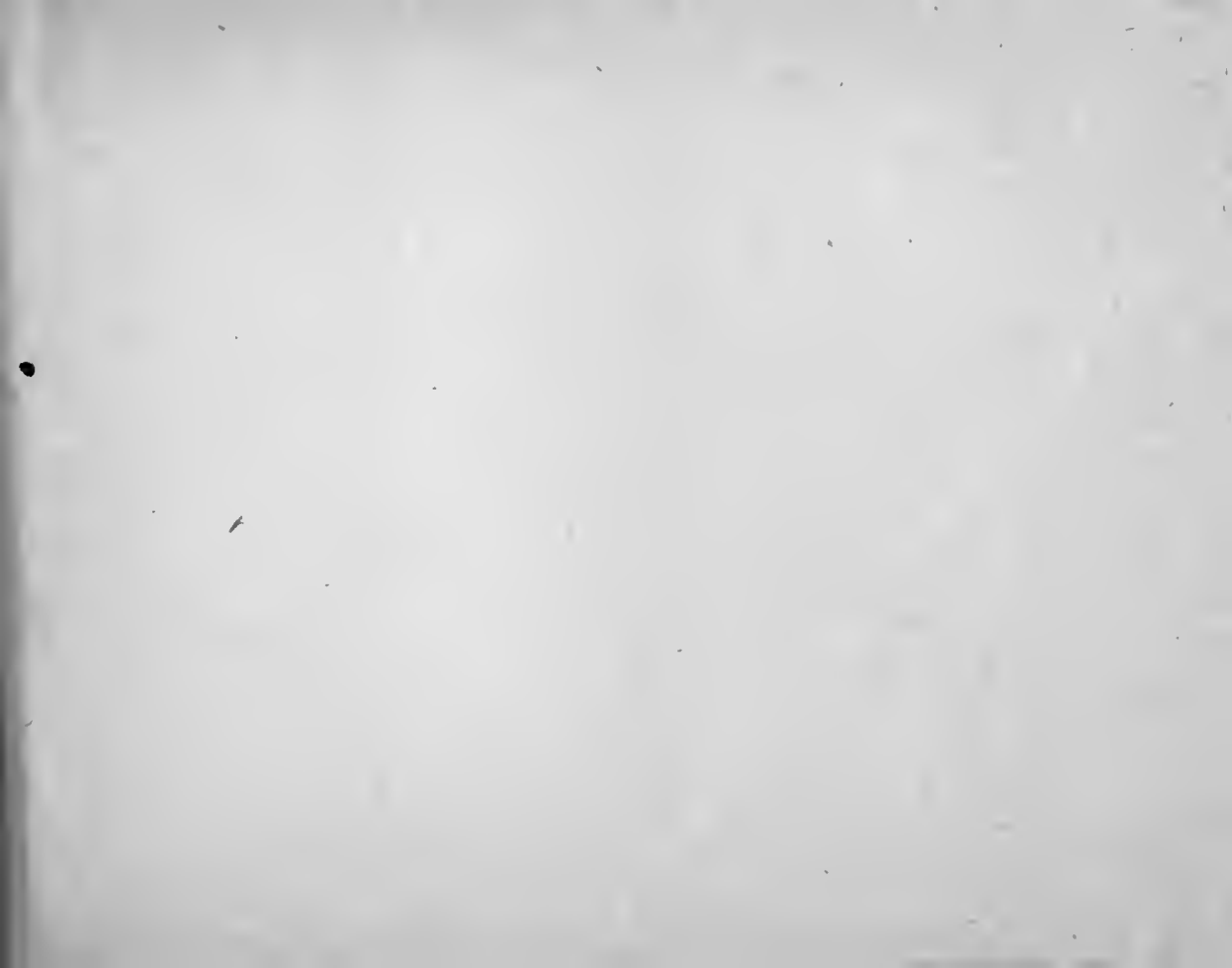


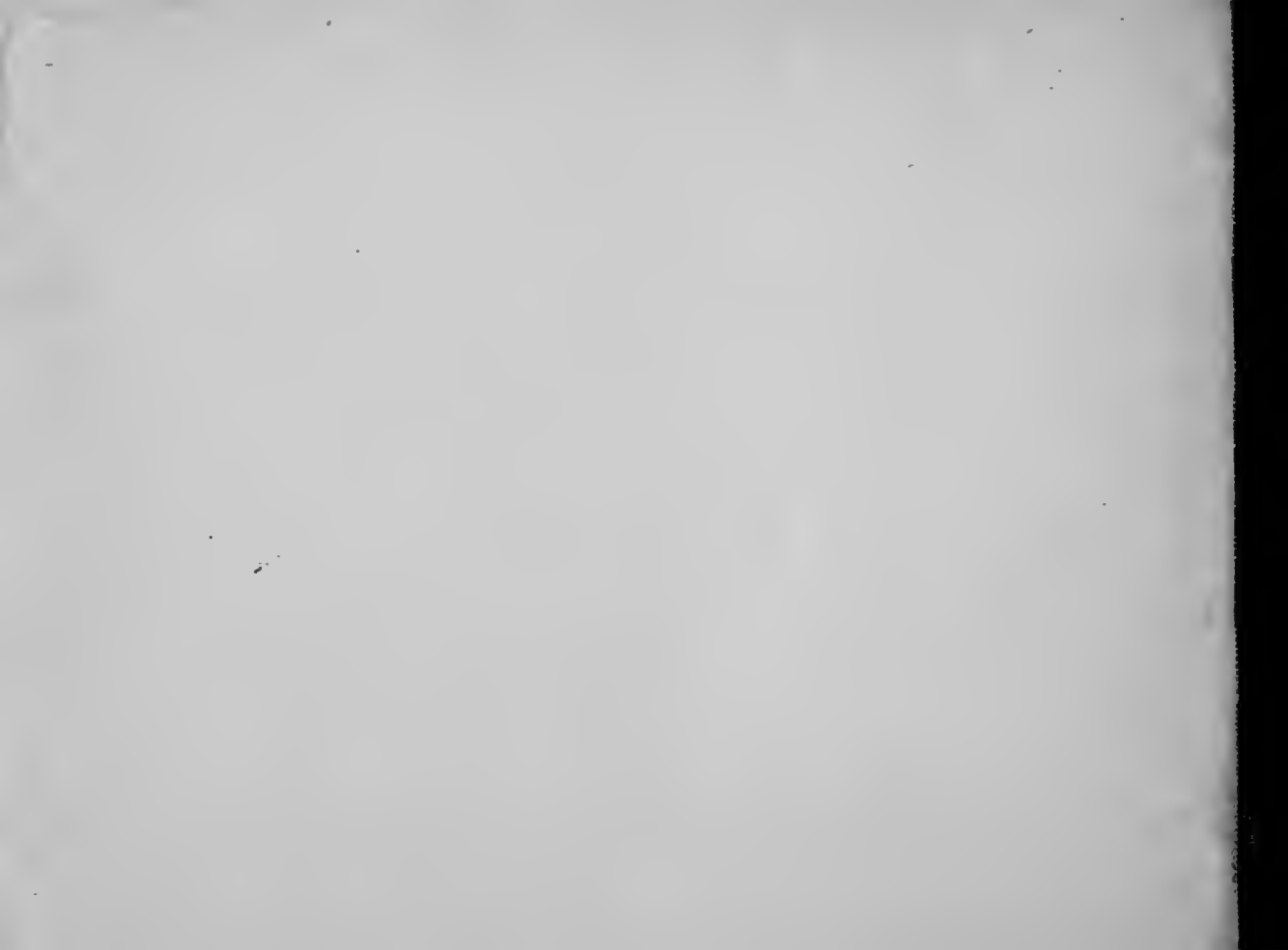
Lord in his mer - cy may bless. That deep - er con - vic - tion en -
 bond of pure un - ion we feel, And rise out of dark - ness to



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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