

ORIGINAL

Shaker Music.

INSPIRATIONAL

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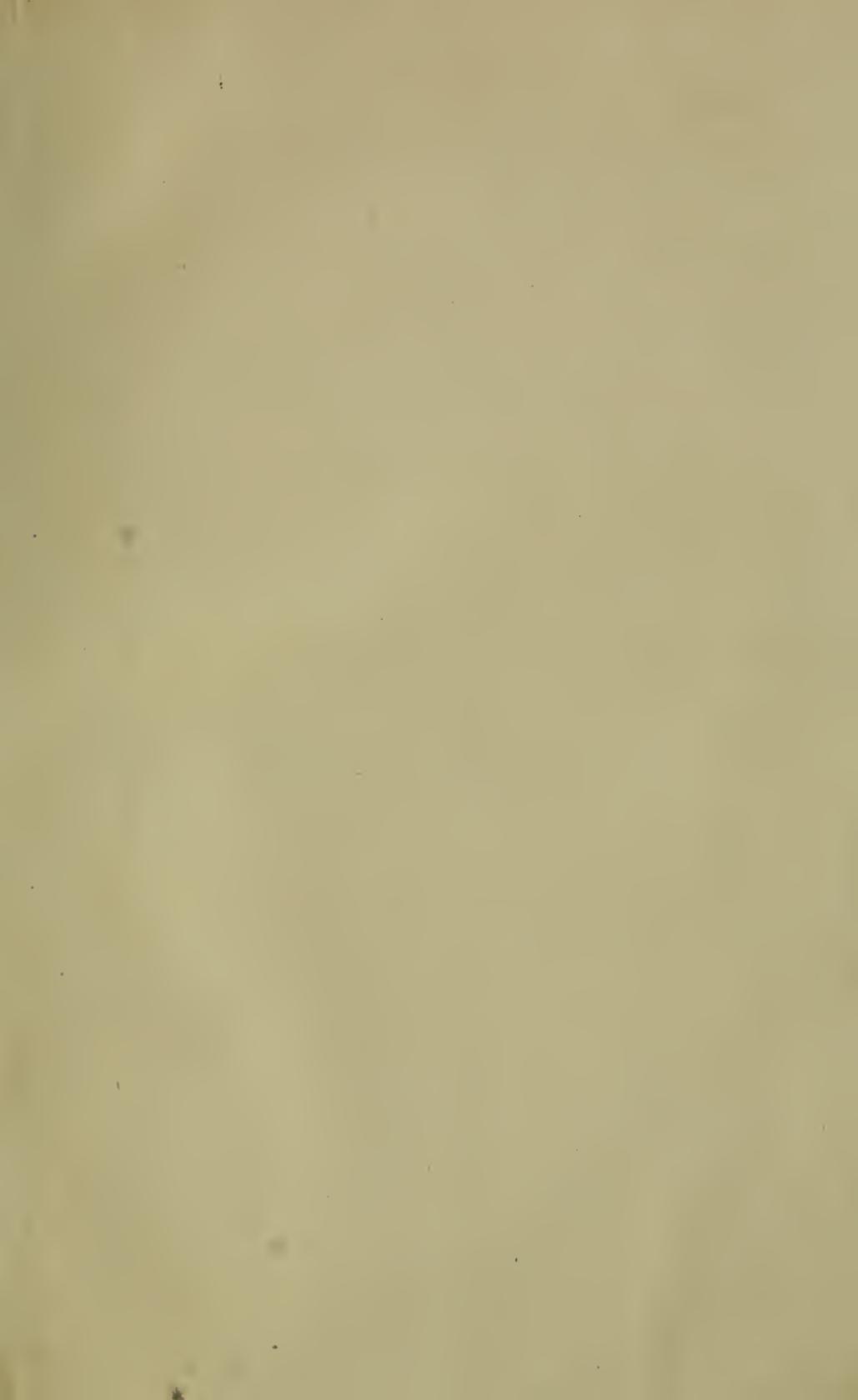
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SHAKER MUSIC,

ORIGINAL



INSPIRATIONAL HYMNS AND SONGS

ILLUSTRATIVE OF THE

Resurrection Life and Testimony

OF THE

**SHAKERS.**

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*"AND THE COMMON PEOPLE HEAR THEM GLADLY."*

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NEW YORK:

PUBLISHED FOR THE NORTH FAMILY, MT. LEBANON, N. Y.,

BY

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# PREFACE.

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The gift of songs, has been earnestly sought, and liberally obtained by the People, whose name these Hymns and songs bear. They are, without exception, the product of Brethren and Sisters of the Order, who, having had but little scientific, musical education, have, in their arrangement — poetical and musical — chiefly relied upon the teachings of the Spirit. Conscious of their *scientific* imperfections, they go to the public for what they are — the simple offering, of a simple people.

We claim that the words and music, are not *all* of Earth, nor *all* of Heaven: simply inspirational gifts, appropriate to, and illustrative of, the life and testimony of Believers in Christ's First and Second Appearing, which find continual use in their sacred worship; wherein are seen Virgins rejoicing in the dance, both men and women together.

With this apology to Science and Art, we rest them upon their own merits, with those who love sincerity and beauty, for their own sake.

As a general rule, we have purposely omitted musical terms and dynamics, because, marks that are appropriate to one verse of a hymn, might not be suited to another. So, each one must be his or her own judge of the sentiment, and sing it accordingly.

In the contents we have marked all the songs that are sung for marches, M. and and slow marches S. M.

MT. LEBANON, COL. CO., N. Y.



# Inspirational

## HYMNS AND SONGS.

### GOD'S UNIVERSAL PRAISE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Sing unto the Lord a new song— Chant ye His praises sweet,  
 2. Let the star - ry heavens re - joice; Let earth her tribute bring;

Let earth the joy - ful strain pro - long, With har - mo - ny re - plete.  
 The sea shall lift its mighty voice, And all the isles shall sing.

A - gain attune the heart-felt song, And bless His ho - ly name. Sal -  
 Green fields in gladness shall abound, And yield a rich increase, While

*rit.*  
 va - tion doth to Him belong, Let ev - 'ry voice proclaim.  
 for - ests shall with joy resound— The an - thems of sweet peace.

3

## FAITH'S VISION.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

*Dolce.*

1. To the spir - it land we're hastening, Golden moments flit be -  
 2. Oft its pearl - y gates are opened, Floods of glo - ry thro' them  
 3. Yet we ask their min - is - tra - tion While we tar - ry here be -

fore, While each sunset brings us near - er To its seeming dis - tant  
 come; And we catch a glimpse of beau - ty— Just a foresight of our  
 low, And that ev - er round our path - way Light increas - ing still may

shore; Yet up - on her snow - y pin - ions, Faith will lift our hearts to  
 home. Oh, it is by ho - ly liv - ing That we gain an entrance  
 glow. If our lives are fraught with goodness, And the seed of love we

see, In the life that is be - fore us, Blessed im - mor - tal - i - ty.  
 there; For communion with the an - gels, Spotless robes we must prepare.  
 sow, We shall reap a - bundant bless - ing, And the joy of angels know.

# OUR ZION HOME.

5

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

*Tenderly.*

1. We need no earthly flow - ers To deck our Zi - on home, No  
 2. While transient pleasures per - ish And fade as earthly flow'rs, Our

ar - ti - fi - cial ra - di - ance To light her sa - cred dome;  
 joys are for e - ter - ni - ty, Our home in truth's fair bow'rs;

For an - gel gifts and gra - ces A - dorn with beau - ty bright, And  
 Where heart to heart is blend - ing In pu - ri - ty and love, Where

God's transcendent glo - ry Her mansion fills with light.  
 min - is - ters at - tend ing, Re - new from spheres a - bove.

O... Home, sweet Home! Blest joys are thine.  
 O... Home, sweet Home! Blest joys are thine.

## GUIDING STAR.

ENFIELD, N. II.

1. Glo-ri - ous light, so bright - ly gleaming From the realms of bliss a - far ;  
 2. Dan - gers oft may round thee gather, Clouds conceal thy light from view ;  
 3. Nev - er faint in times of tri - al, On - ward move with courage new .  
 4. These shall find de - liv - 'rance sure - ly, Vic - t'ry o - ver sin and death,

With transcend - ant radiance teem - ing, Christian, 'tis thy guid - ing star ;  
 Trust in God, thy heavenly Fa - ther, He will guide thee safe - ly thro' ;  
 Take the cross of self - de - ni - al, With a pur - pose firm and true ;  
 Those who walk up - right - ly, pure - ly, Heeding what the Spir - it saith.

May its glad - some glimmers peer - ing, Thro' the maz - es of thy way,  
 He will be thy sure De - fender, What - so - ev - er may be tide ;  
 It is not the swift - est run - ner, Nor the strong that wins the day ;  
 Words of peace and con - so - la - tion Cheer the spir - it ev - er on

Swell with joy thy heart while nearing Blissful realms of end - less day.  
 Nev - er more to sin sur - ren - der, God is thy un - fail - ing guide.  
 But be - hold the o - ver - com - er In the saints who watch and pray.  
 Toward the goal of free sal - va - tion, Where redemption's prize is won.

# O'ER THE SUN-TIPPED HILLS. 7

CANAAN, N. Y.

O'er the sun-tipped hills gleams a promise bright, In let - ters of

gold it is cast: It tell - eth of hope and trust in God, That the

storm will not always last. Tho' clouds may threaten, and muttering winds De-

fi - ant - ly sweep o'er our souls; Far sweeter is the calm with

peace for a robe, We may wear when the storm backward rolls.

## ASPIRATION.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. O Heav'n, sweet empire of my song, Ce - les-tial clime of heaven'ly bliss,  
2. Let earth her wealth and splendor boast, Her coronets and wreaths display,

Realm of the pure an - gel-ic throng, Bright land of glowing happiness.  
Her . . heroes, kings and no-bles toast,— Ephemeral glories of a day.

My soul is filled with love di-vine, Sweet joys around my heart entwine ;  
This pomp is all a transient joy, Far higher themes my tho'ts employ ;

My spir - it soars to spheres a - bove, Where all is har-mo-ny and love,  
I con-temple the spheres a - bove, Where all is har-mo-ny and love,

My spir - it soars to spheres above, Where all is har-mo-ny and love.  
I con-temple the spheres above, Where all is har-mo-ny and love.

3 There is a realm where all is pure,  
 Where naught but virtue sheds per-  
 fume,  
 Where living peace is ever sure,  
 Where joys eternal are in bloom.  
 I work to gain the blest domain,  
 Where souls redeemed in triumph  
 reign,  
 Transporting in the spheres above,  
 Where all is harmony and love ;  
 Transporting in the spheres above,  
 Where all is harmony and love.

4 Elysian fields their glories bright,  
 Resplendent on my vision shed,  
 Where virgin souls in cloudless light,  
 Among these fadeless beauties  
 tread.  
 O hallow'd spirits! blissful clime!  
 I crave your happiness sublime;  
 A birthright in the spheres above,  
 Where all is harmony and love;  
 A birthright in the spheres above,  
 Where all is harmony and love.

**GEM OF PEACE.**

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. With words of peace our friends we greet, And feel that ev - 'ry  
 2. Oh, we will lift the bur - dens here, With hearts as true as

heart Hath something good, and pure, and sweet, Of which we ask a part.  
 steel ; And toil within the Gos - pel sphere For one an - oth - er's weal.

We'll search for jewels, gather gems 'Mid all the walks of life, To  
 Un - wearied in the strength of love, Life's joys we will in - crease, And

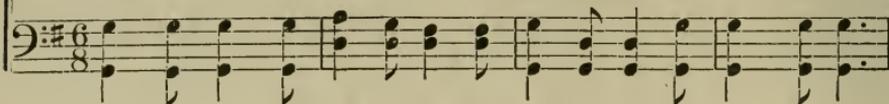
sparkle in our di - a - dems When we have ceased the strife.  
 by our soul's best ef - forts prove We hold the gift of peace.

## ROCK OF AGES.

WATERVLIET, N. Y.



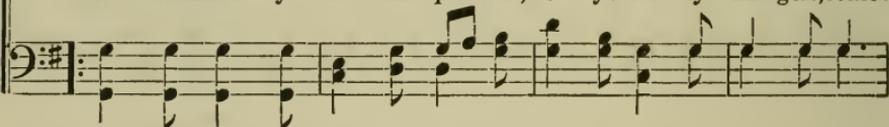
1. Rock of A - ges, shield, oh, shield me, When the an - gry bil - lows roar!  
 2. Rock of A - ges, firm and strong As heav'n's eter - nal pil - lars are,



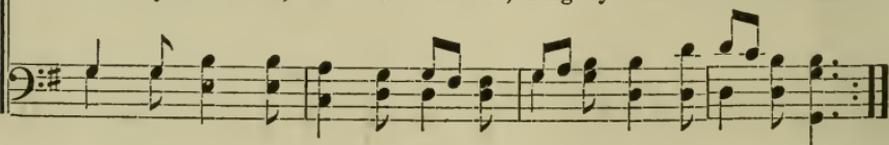
Of - ten times hast thou concealed me, By Thine own al - mighty power;  
 In Thy strength I'll trust as long As God will hear and answer pray'r;



Sure defence and firm re - li - ance Of the ancient saints of God,  
 I am need - y and de - pendent, O ye ho - ly an - gels, come!



Bow my spir - it in com - pli - ance To my Saviour's chastening rod.  
 To my cries oh, be at - tentant, Bring my soul some little crumb.



3 Rock of Ages, oh, protect me  
 When afflictions bear me down;  
 Let no earthly charms affect me,  
 Nothing rob me of my crown;  
 Help my soul to stand unshaken;  
 Never yield my thoughts to sin;  
 By the cross that Christ has taken,  
 Life eternal I shall win.

4 Rock of Ages, Rock of Ages!  
 Heavenly fortress sure and blest,  
 Where no tempest ever rages,  
 May my weary spirit rest;  
 Yonder bright celestial portals,  
 Oh, how beautiful they shine!  
 There with glorified immortals  
 Is a home and it is mine.

# THE BEACON.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

*Andante.*

1. Far out upon life's o - cean, We see the com - ing sail, Its  
 2. Hold out the beacon clear - ly Sal - va - tion's glorious ray; Not  
 3. In vain we cry the bless - ing Still waiting on the shore; A -

waves are in com - mo - tion As old tra - di - tions fail; Let  
 in the past nor fu - ture, We see its light to - day; Sail  
 wake to ac - tive ser - vice, And ply the lab'ring oar. The

pres - ent rev - e - la - tion Light up the darksome tide, Un -  
 on, brave ship of pro - gress, Contend with craft and creed, Un -  
 na - tions thirst for know - ledge: Where is the Saviour found? Let

*Rit.*  
 til our need - y com - rades In har - bor safely ride.  
 til the suf - f'ring mil - lions By light and truth are freed.  
 vir - gins sing the ad - vent, With no un - cer - tain sound.

## GLADSOME SOUND.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Sweetest mu - sic softly stealing O'er our hearts in tuneful chime,  
2. Wake we now to joy and gladness, Christ the Saviour we have found;

Shall, in joy-ous notes re - vealing, Swell the song of old-en time.  
Ban-ish from our hearts all sadness, And in deeds of love a - bound

When the morning star was beaming, An - gels sang of peace and love;  
Now, the fount of good un - seal-ing, Let us all our souls up - fill;

Man-y souls awoke from dreaming, Hail'd the light from Heav'n above.  
And in kind-ly Christian feeling, Breathe sweet peace and speak good will.

Gladsome sound we ech - o still, Peace on earth, to all good will.

# RETURNING SPRING.

13

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. The voice of the re - turn - ing spring Bids na - ture wake and  
 2. Then why should we, whose lines have fallen In such a pleasant  
 3. We've all the eye of man could wish, And fruit - ful is the

rise, And put her best new garments on, For she has fresh supplies.  
 place, Be back - ward in the praise of Him, Or e'er fall short of grace.  
 land; And great - er than As - syr - ian hosts, The an - gels round us stand.

How won'drous are the ways of God! How boun - ti - ful His hand! We  
 We ought to leap, and shout, and sing, Till all the mountains round, Re -  
 And yet, to man - y thousands more, We such a home could give, If

see His love in ev - 'ry tree, And broad - cast o'er the land.  
 ver - be - rate the joy - ful news, To earth's re - mot - est bound.  
 they would leave a car - nal world, And learn in Christ to live.

# WE WILL SUSTAIN THE STRUCTURE.

ENFIELD, N. H.

1. We will sus - tain the structure, God's great and glorious plan, Which  
 2. We will sus - tain the structure, We will not let it fall; It  
 3. We will sus - tain the structure, What - ev - er be the cost; It

He in mer - cy has revealed, To poor be - night - ed man.  
 is the bur - den of our lives—Our ho - ly, heavenly call.  
 is the glo - ry of our lives—Without it we are lost;

De - liverance from all e - vil, Redemption's praise it brings; We  
 In - trust - ed to our keep - ing, Unblemished, to re - main; The  
 It work - eth peace with - in us, And u - ni - ver - sal love; It

leave the haunts of Bab - y - lon, "To dwell 'mid better things."  
 structure God has reared for us, We will, we will sus - tain.  
 brings us in - to u - ni - son, With an - gel spheres a - bove.

4. We will sustain the structure,  
 For by its light and power,  
 From Egypt's thralldom we were  
 drawn,  
 In deep affliction's hour.  
 The rolling, rolling waters,  
 Through which our journey lay,  
 Were, by the power of God's own  
 hand,  
 Controlled, and kept at bay.

5. We will sustain the structure,  
 Its noble form shall stand  
 Unchanged, in all its purity,  
 The same as God hath planned.  
 We will sustain the structure,  
 God, be our help and stay,  
 Throughout our earthly pilgrimage,  
 Throughout eternal day.

## PRAY OPE' THE GATES.

ENFIELD. N. H.

1. Pray ope' the gates that stand a - jar, Ye min - is - ters of life, Pour

out a flood of fire and truth, To in - vig - o - rate us for the strife.

For the res - ur - rec - tion power of God, A - lone can sat - is -

fy The soul that's wrestling for the truth, Oh give it, lest we die.

## TWILIGHT REFLECTION.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. When the soft shades of twi - light drop o - ver our way, Like  
 2. Oh, this is the sea - son when calm ho - ly thought, Like  
 3. Then oft let us pause mid the con - flict and strife, The

cur - tains let down from on high, When life's bus - y scenes that have  
 tide-waves our spir - its o'er - flow, While tru - est of pic - tures our  
 coun - sel of wis - dom to heed, To ask for a fore - taste of

crowd - ed the day Have passed with the light from the sky; 'Tis  
 life - deeds have wrought, Re - flec - tion shall o - ver us throw, Till  
 heav - en - ly life, To sat - is - fy im - mor - tal need; And

then that the spir - it should rise and take flight From  
 clear - ly por - trayed on the vi - sion with - in, Each  
 when the deep sha - dows of time close a - round, When

tu - mult of earth and its care, And seek sweet re - pose on the  
 mo - tive and ac - tion will be, The glo - ry of good - ness, the  
 life's fair - est day - beams are past, May light from be - yond us our

shad - ow - less height, Com - mun - ion with an - gels to share.  
 dark - ness of sin, In joy or in sor - row we see.  
 path - way sur - round, For - ev - er and ev - er to last.

**OH, WE HAVE HEARD A GLORIOUS SONG.**

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

*Con spirito.*

Oh, we have heard a glo - ri - ous song, 'Tis a burst of mu - sic

grand, 'Tis vic'try's in - spi - ra - tion From the res - ur - rec - tion land.

**SOPRANO SOLO.** **ALTO SOLO.**

I have caught its ech - o in my soul, Its mel - o - dy has come to me;

**FULL CHORUS.**

Oh, let its ca - dence roll and roll, Till earth is glad and free, Oh,

let its ca - dence roll and roll, Till earth is glad and free.

## BEAUTIFUL SHORE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

*Andante.*

1. Time's dark bil-lows and tempests may roar, Yet will I sing of that  
2. Glad - some the spring of that fair happy land, Blossom and fruitage in  
3. Pil grims who tar - ry, your time yet abide; Slowly re - ced - ing is

beau - ti - ful shore, Where the chill win - ter of life shall be o'er,  
glo - ry ex - pand, While the soft breeze from its em - e - rald strand,  
life's eb - bing tide: O - ver its sur - ges your spir - its shall glide

Ne'er to re - turn to the soul. Blest summer land, free from sorrow and gloom,  
Scent - lad - en floats to us here. Love builds its mansion all pearly and bright,  
Safe to that beau - ti - ful shore. Happy the tho't! If our hearts are made pure,

In fade - less beau - ty our spirits shall bloom, While the earth casket in -  
Ris - ing in grand - eur in rose - tint - ed light; 'Tis for the blessed whose  
We an in - her - it - ance there shall secure. Hope still confides in the

her - its the tomb, Sea - sons su - per - nal will roll.  
robes are made white, Heav - en - ly homes have been reared.  
prom - is - es sure, When here our jour - ney is o'er.

# GOSPEL DAY.

19

UNION VILLAGE, OHIO.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. The glo - rious day is dawn - ing, The day of full re -  
 2. And still in - creas - ing glo - ries To us must soon un -  
 3. Then trim your lamps, ye faith - ful, Let each and all pre -

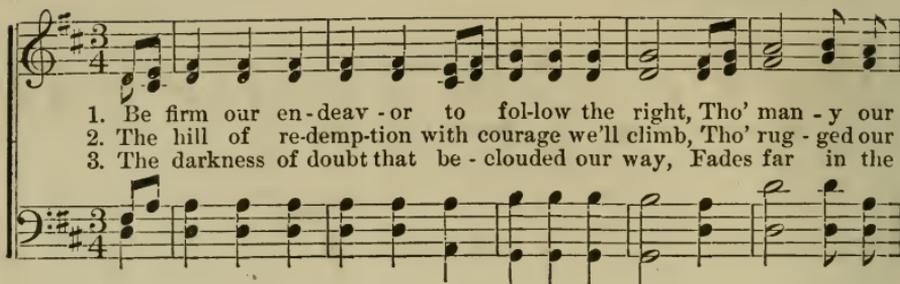
lease; Ev - en now it is the morn - ing Of sav - ing life and  
 fold; That e - clipse the an - cient sto - ries—The fa - bled age of  
 pare For the ad - vent of the An - gel—We have no time to

peace; The work of Christ per - fect - ed, In vic - t'ry o'er all  
 gold. The An - gels are de - scend - ing, Once more to reap the  
 spare; The train is swift - ly near - ing, The head - lights gleam a -

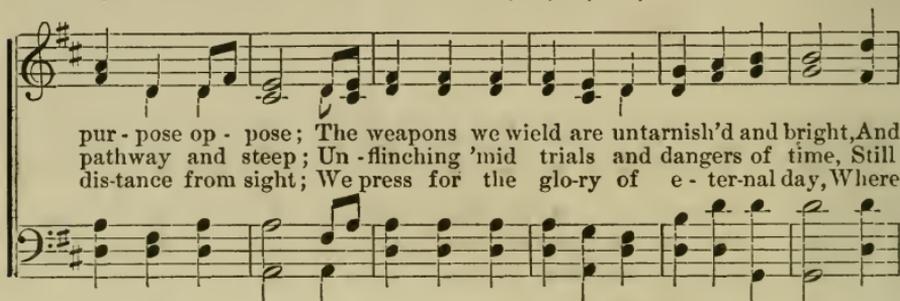
sin, That of old was oft pre - dict - ed, This day has ush - ered in.  
 world, Bear - ing peace and joy un - end - ing, And flags of love un - furled.  
 far, 'Tis a true e - van - gel com - ing, Death's pris - on to un - bar.

## PROGRESSION.

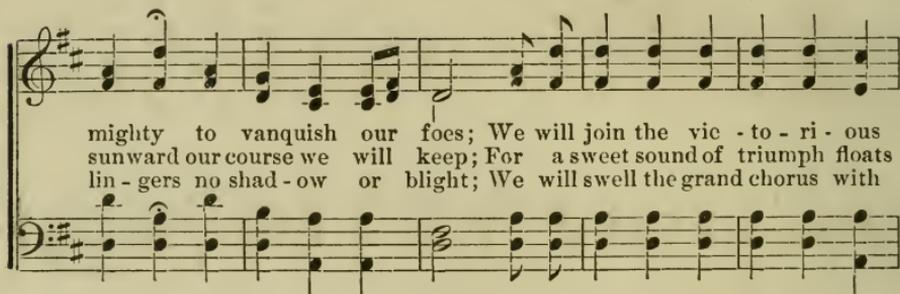
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



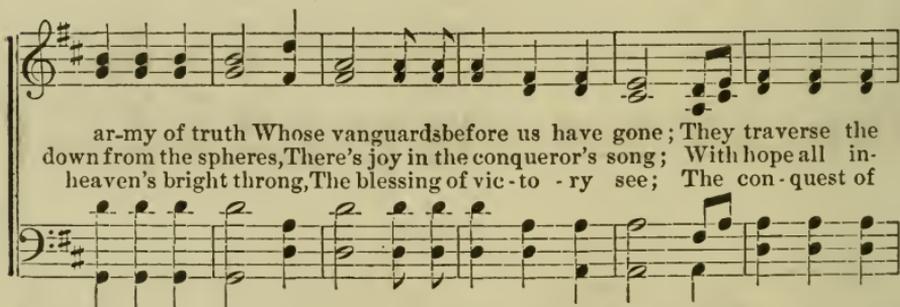
1. Be firm our en-deav-or to fol-low the right, Tho' man-y our  
 2. The hill of re-demp-tion with courage we'll climb, Tho' rug-ged our  
 3. The darkness of doubt that be-clouded our way, Fades far in the



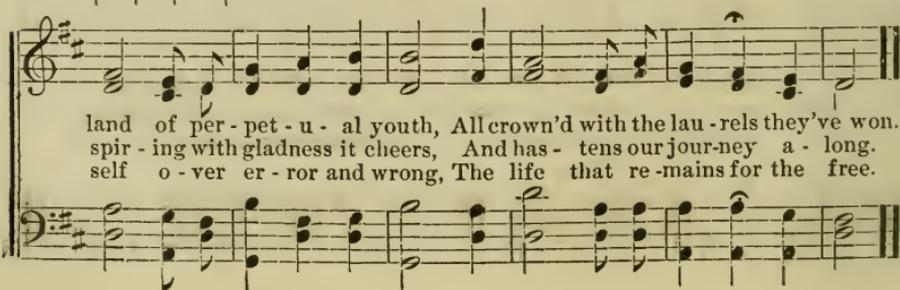
pur- pose op- pose; The weapons we wield are untarnish'd and bright, And  
 pathway and steep; Un- flinch- ing 'mid trials and dangers of time, Still  
 dis- tance from sight; We press for the glo-ry of e- ter- nal day, Where



mighty to vanquish our foes; We will join the vic- to- ri- ous  
 sunward our course we will keep; For a sweet sound of triumph floats  
 lin- gers no shad- ow or blight; We will swell the grand chorus with



ar- my of truth Whose vanguards before us have gone; They traverse the  
 down from the spheres, There's joy in the conqueror's song; With hope all in-  
 heav- en's bright through, The blessing of vic- to- ry see; The con- quest of



land of per- pet- u- al youth, All crown'd with the lau- rels they've won.  
 spir- ing with gladness it cheers, And has- tens our jour-ney a- long.  
 self o- ver er- ror and wrong, The life that re- mains for the free.

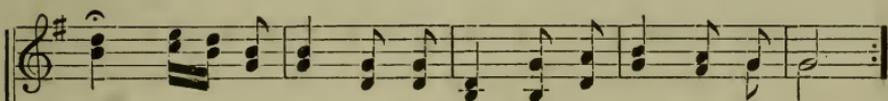
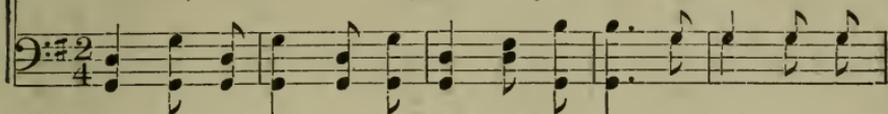
# WELCOME, GOOD ANGELS.

21

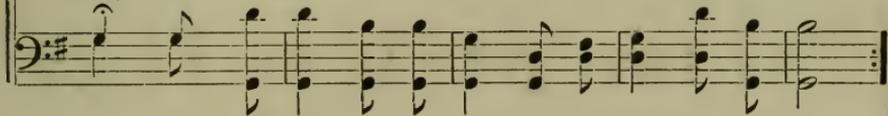
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



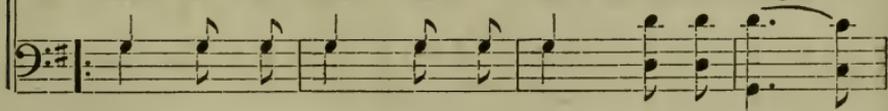
1. Wel - come, good an - gels, I feel you are near With heav - en - ly  
 2. Near - er, still near - er, Oh, ev - er re - main! With com - fort - ing  
 3. Welcome, thrice wel - come! Oh, would that your love Be felt here be -



love, this my spir - it doth cheer, this my spir - it doth cheer.  
 joy, with a power to sus - tain, with a power to sus - tain.  
 low, as in heav - en a - bove, as in heav - en a - bove,



While I am sail - ing o'er life's storm - y sea,  
 Then, should the bil - lows en - com - pass me round  
 Earth to re - deem from er - ror and blight.



O good an - gels, watch o - ver me, watch o - ver me.  
 With good an - gels I shall be found, I shall be found.  
 O good an - gels, speed on the right, speed on the right!



## BEAMS OF LIGHT.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. When the glo-ry of light beams o - ver our way, From bright souls in  
 2. And when we are wea - ry and worn with life-toil, We feel their soft  
 3. 'Tis thus we are strengthened to jour - ney be - low, And bear with true  
 4. Oh, glad - ly we walk by the faith of to - day, And ban-ish all

re-gions a - bove ; The forms of the near, the true and the dear, Who've  
 presence in peace ; They brighten the hours, which ev - er are ours, To  
 pleasure each care, For bright is the thought, with happiness fraught, Of  
 darkness of mind, For in that fair land, where the purified stand, Our

passed from our sight, ere the day turned to night, Are seen fitting round us in love.  
 rightly improve, as on - ward we move, To the land where sorrow will cease.  
 communion sweet, when the hours shall fleet, That hold us earth-labor to share.  
 faith will be sight, and in its pure light, We'll crave not the joys left behind.

## SILVER LINING.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. Tho' dark clouds may oft - en ga - ther That would make our path - way  
 2. Hope and faith shall e'er sus - tain us, While for heav - en we pre -

drear, An - gel voic - es sweet - ly ut - ter, Lo, the sil - ver lin - ing's near.  
 pare, For be - yond the dark - est shad - ow Lies a sil - ver lin - ing there.

## CHORUS.

Oh the glo-ri-ous sil-ver lin-ing, See the clouds now break a-

way, In-spi-ra-tion's light is shin-ing, Ush'-ring in the heav'nly day.

## SWEET ANGELS, COME NEARER.

CANTERBURY, S. H.

Sweet an-gels, come nearer, O near-er and near-er, Do list to our

pleadings For strength from on high. This world's seeming pleasures, Its

rich-es, its honors, The im-mor-tal spir-it Can nev-er sup-ply.

## PRAYER AND PRAISE.

Sentiment taken from Fifth Psalm.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Un - to my words, O Lord, give ear, My med - i - ta - tion heed, While  
2. My voice, O God, in morn - ing light, I will di - rect in prayer, Guide

low - ly bowed in sa - cred fear, Thy strength my soul doth need ; Oh,  
Thou my wand - ring thoughts a - right, And shield me by Thy care; Though

heark - en when to Thee I cry, Thou art my hope and stay ; I  
tempt - ing snares my path be - set, Stead - fast my faith shall be ; Thy

feel Thy spir - it draw - ing nigh, When un - to Thee I pray.  
prom - ise I will not for - get, But look for help from Thee.

3 In wickedness and vanity  
No pleasure dost Thou show,  
No evil thing shall dwell with Thee,  
All wrong Thou wilt o'erthrow ;  
The false shall not stand in Thy sight,  
The flattering tongue Thou'lt bind,  
For truth with clear and glowing light  
Will search the heart and mind.

4 Those who rebel against Thy law,  
And in defiance sin,  
Upon their souls true judgment draw,  
And feel its pang within ;  
But as for me I'll seek a place  
Within God's house of prayer,  
Where dwells His mercy, truth, and  
grace,  
My soul shall worship there.

5 Within Thy temple songs of praise  
Shall evermore resound,  
In anthems sweet my voice I'll raise  
For blessings that abound ;  
Let them rejoice that in Thee trust,  
And shout in songs of joy,  
Thou ever wilt defend the just  
Who evil works destroy.

6 Those who Thy name adore and love,  
Shall sound a joyful strain,  
As they advance to realms above,  
Away from earth's low plane ;  
Thy favor to the righteous show,  
O Lord, be Thou their shield,  
Till they Thy perfect life shall know,  
In endless light revealed.

# I FEEL MY SAVIOUR'S PRESENCE. 25

ENFIELD, N. H.

I feel my Saviour's presence nigh, His spirit seems to say, "And

will ye now for - sake me? Oh, will ye turn a - way? Oh,

will ye turn a - way?" In quick response my heart re - plies,

Lord, whither shall I turn? Thou givest to me e - ter - nal life, Thy

sav - ing power I've known, Oh Thy sav - ing power I've known.

## GLAD NEW YEAR!

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. A - long the shad - ovy aisles of time, There floats a mur - mur  
 2. Our hopes on star - ry pin - ions rise, High as - pi - ra - tion  
 3. Like an - gels from the realms un - seen, Light - winged the moments

soft and low, Now swell - ing in har - mo - nious chime, Sweet  
 thrills our soul, A no - bler life to re - al - ize, As -  
 come and go, The shin - ing links of life be - tween E -

notes in measured numbers flow. With joy we catch the gladsome strain Which  
 cend - ing to perfection's goal. The past with joy and sorrow fraught Shall  
 the - real spheres and earth be - low; They bear a record of the deeds That

fills our hearts with lov - ing cheer, And echo - ing back a  
 from our vis - ion dis - ap - pear; The pres - ent claims our  
 cloud, or make our path - way clear; Broad - cast they sow time's

full re - frain, Give wel - come to the Glad New Year!  
 ear - nest thought: All hail the bright, the Glad New Year!  
 pre - cious seeds, And ush - er in the Glad New Year!

4 We tread the vale of time and  
sense,  
Amid its phantom-fleeting dreams,  
Still longing, with a hope intense,  
For something that enduring seems;  
Yet duty's path we will pursue,  
Without a doubt or cringing fear;  
With lofty aim and purpose true;  
We'll toil throughout the Glad New  
Year!

5 The tender chords of purest love,  
With peace entwined, shall stronger  
grow;  
We'll bear the spirit of the dove,  
And kindness to the erring show;  
With gentle words, and Christ-like  
deeds,  
A monument of good we'll rear;  
While bliss, that fills our spirit needs,  
Awaits us in the Glad New Year!

## GOOD ANGELS FEED ME.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Good an - gels feed me, Good an - gels lead me, And I

The first system of music is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note D5. The piano accompaniment starts with a bass line of G2, A2, B2, C3, and a treble line of G4, A4, B4, C5.

joy in their presence here; Re-moved from earth's sorrows, Her

The second system continues the melody. The vocal line has a half note D5, followed by quarter notes C5, B4, and A4, then a half note G4. The piano accompaniment continues with a bass line of G2, A2, B2, C3 and a treble line of G4, A4, B4, C5.

cares and her troubles, I re-joice in my kin - dred dear.

The third system concludes the piece. The vocal line has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note D5. The piano accompaniment continues with a bass line of G2, A2, B2, C3 and a treble line of G4, A4, B4, C5.

## JUST AS WE SOW.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Just as we sow life's gar - den, So will the har - vest be ;  
2. Sower, withhold not thy ef - fort, Nor of the seed buds spare ;

Just as we nurture the blos - som 'Twill bloom in e - ter ni - ty.  
E'en tho' the morn may pass from thee, And noon heat upon thee glare.

If on the bar - ren hill - side, Or in the fertile vale, Sown in the  
But when the last hush of twilight Deepens up - on thy toil, Fragrance and

gift of the Spir - it, The fruitage will nev - er fail. Just as we sow,  
bloom will re - ward thee, And waft to e - ter - nity's soil. Just as we sow,

Just as we sow, Just as we sow life's garden We'll reap in e - ter - ni - ty.

# BEAUTIFUL VALLEY.

29

MT. LEBANON, N. H.

1. I am seeking a beau-ti-ful val-ley, Its pathway I  
 2. 'Tis true the descent has been pain-ful; With watching and  
 3. There are pilgrims descending be-fore me, They all have some

ne'er before knew, And as I am slowly de-scend-ing, Its  
 toil and great care, I've been prospered thus far on my jour-ney, And  
 good thing to say Of hu-mil-i-ty's beau-ti-ful val-ley, And

beauties un-fold to my view; While oft in my old na-tive  
 now grow content with my fare; I find that each step I have  
 al- so of Zi-on's highway; For just thro' the midst of the

ci-ty, I dreamed of this land far a way, I  
 ta-ken, But gives new ex-pe-rience and strength; My  
 low-land Is a highway of ho-li-ness clean, The

tho't it a des-o-late re-gion, And dreaded the rough thorny way.  
 courage is strong and un-sha-ken; I'll gain the blest valley at length.  
 li-on this path hath not trod-den, Nor eye of the vulture e'er seen.

## VOYAGE OF LIFE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Up - on the rock - y shores of Time Our barques might anchored  
 2. O, hope - ful mar - i - ner, be - ware! Thy ves - sel frail may  
 3. Tho' deep and strong the cur - rent glides Far out up - on the

4. be, Yet pi - lot - like our spir - its long To cross life's roll - ing sea.  
 5. strand, Un - less 'tis guid - ed on its way By Truth's un - err - ing hand;  
 sea, Yet Faith, thy compass, will direct, And Hope thy light will be;

6. To sail . . . a - way .. Up - on its change - ful tide, To  
 7. Then sail . . . a - way! .. And leave all phan - tom fears; Pre -  
 8. Still sail . . . a - way! .. Nor trust in thine own power, But

9. brave the tem - pest and the storm, And o'er the bil - lows ride.  
 10. pare with strength to meet the flow Of the in - com - ing years.  
 11. watch and pray though calm the day, Or dark the mid - night hour.

4. The treasured wealth of patient toil,  
 Within thy spirit hold;  
 The shining pearls of Wisdom, place  
 Upon life's threads of gold.  
 And sail away!  
 With Love at thy command,  
 To buoy thee up and cheer the way  
 To the immortal land.

5. Thy finite vision cannot span,  
 Or bound the mighty deep;  
 The secrets of the future years,  
 Within its bosom sleep;  
 But sail away  
 O voyager on the main!  
 Within the blessed port of peace,  
 Sure anchorage thou wilt gain.

# HEAVENLY PATHWAY.

31

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Do we think what a treas - ure the Gos - pel will  
 2. Oh, the joys that we now see will fade from our  
 3. Then let us take cour - age the go - al we may

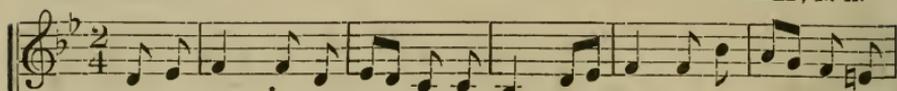
be, When our souls from all strug - gles with na - ture are free?  
 sight, As the stars soft - ly melt in the morn - ing's clear light;  
 win, And our souls may be cleansed from the na - ture of sin;

When the un - bound - ed re - gions of glo - ry are  
 And our spir - its made pure by the Gos - pel's bright  
 By the cross that the Spir - it hath taught us 'to

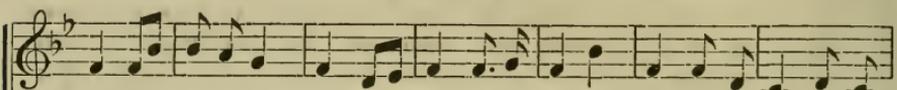
ours, And our pathway lies al - ways 'mid hea - ven - ly flowers?  
 fire, Will rise throughe - ter - ni - ty, high - er and high - er.  
 bear, By watching and meekness, by love and by prayer.

WATERVLIET, N. Y.

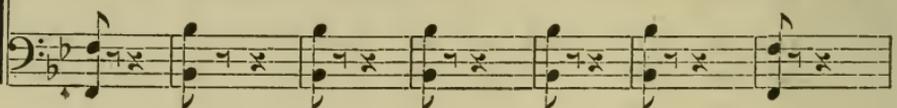
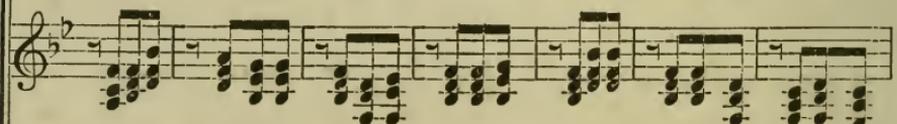
ENFIELD, N. H.



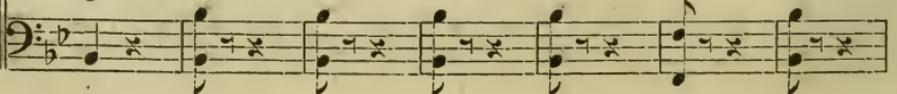
1. We are told of a blest spir-it land, Where flowers e - ter - nal-ly
2. We are told of its sea-sons so fair, Its e - ter - nal spring and its
3. We are told that the spir - it of war Is known in that land, never
4. To the joys of a heav-en made here, Add bliss of the an - gel - ic

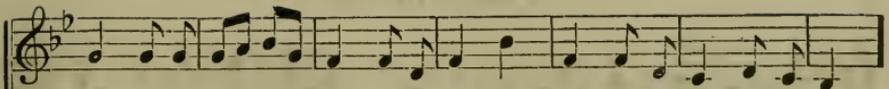


bloom, Whose "evergreen shores," whose angelic band Will greet us beyond the cold youth, No sickness, no pain, nor pois-on-ous air; No slander, no pride nor un - more, But hal-cy-on love and union are there, A brotherhood scene ev-er - band, A heaven on earth, sure then will appear, A foretaste of that hap-py

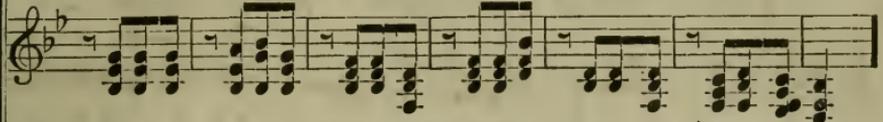


tomb; We are told of its cit - ies of light, Whose streets are all pav'd with gold, Whose truth; Of its bright "sea of glass" we have heard, The pearls and the gems on its shore, No more; We are told, would we reach that blest sphere, And earn an in - her - it - ance there, To land. Let us press for the "ev-er-green shores;" We'll make all its plea-sures our own; And





inmates are clothed in pu - ri - ty bright, Where none suffer hunger nor cold.  
troublesome noise—the songs of the birds Are adding their joy ev - er - more.  
la - bor with care for heaven while here, By liv - ing the life they live there.  
be angels here, and there ev - er - more, In E - den, our e - ter - nal home.



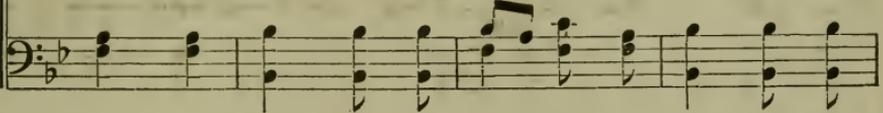
CHORUS.



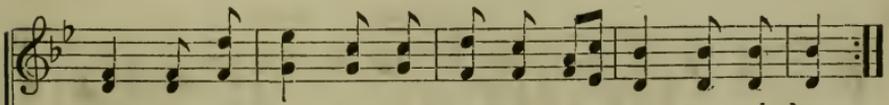
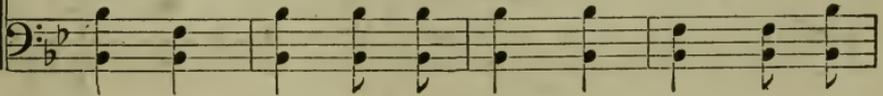
1. Oh, what joy to be there in that bright land a -



bave—That beau - ti - ful Zi - on, our e - ter - nal



home. No dark - ness, nor death, but life, light, and



love, In that Spir - it - ual E - den, our e - ter - nal home.



## HEAVENLY GOAL.

CANAAN, N. Y.

*Andante.*

1. We are all marching on through the shadows of time To our  
 2. Oh, glad - ly we're leaving the lowlands of earth, Where we  
 3. We've tasted the bliss of the hea - ven - ly state, And have

beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful home! Where a - mid the green bowers of  
 dwelt 'mid the phantoms that perished; Where the promise of pleasure but  
 found the rich pearl of salvation; The pure in - spi - ra - tion of

Wisdom and Love, In the sunshine of truth we will roam;  
 end - ed in pain, And vain were the hopes that we cherished;  
 e - ter - nal truth, Is the joy of our virgin re - la - tion;

We'll sing of the blessings of life that abound For the  
 Oh, cheering the thought! we've obeyed the high call, And have  
 Then upward through tri - al our watchword will be, In the

upright, the faithful, and ho - ly; And gather the flowers of  
 en - tered the sphere of progression; We'll toil for the treasure of  
 light that is ev - er in - creas - ing; Redemption's the goal we're de -

vir - tue and peace, As we travel to re-gions of glo - ry.  
im - mor - tal worth, Our on - ly a - bid - ing pos - ses - sion.  
termed to win, For this will our strife be un - ceas - ing.

## CHANGELESS PAGES.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Though our time is swift-ly fleeting, Yet each moment as it

rolls, Bears onward to e - ter - ni - ty — The impress of our souls.

On our mem'ries changeless pag - es Shall our thoughts and actions

stand, To bless or blight the spir - it In the im - mor - tal land.

## FAREWELL.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Fare-well, fare-well good friends in the cause; Farewell till we meet once

more! If not here in time, in a fair sun-ny clime, We shall

*p* DUET. CHO.  
meet on the gold - en shore. Shall peace be ev - er ours? Sweet

*m* DUET. *full.* CHO.  
peace shall be ours. Mid heav - en - ly flowers? Mid heav - en - ly

flowers, That are scattered a - round us from an - gels above, While

1st. 2nd.

wing - ing their way on a mission of love.

1st. 2nd.

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both are in a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 6/8 time signature. The music features a melody in the treble and a bass line in the bass. There are first and second endings marked above the staves.

Oh! . . . Oh! . . . Let us gather from heaven These gifts as they're

Detailed description: This system contains the next two staves of music. The notation continues from the previous system. The lyrics 'Oh! . . . Oh! . . . Let us gather from heaven These gifts as they're' are placed between the staves. The music includes a repeat sign at the beginning of the system.

giv-en, And as the heart of one, Be u - ni - ted for - ev - er.

Detailed description: This system contains the final two staves of music for 'FAREWELL.'. The lyrics 'giv-en, And as the heart of one, Be u - ni - ted for - ev - er.' are placed between the staves. The music concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

## NEW YEAR'S GREETING.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

*Lento.*

Detailed description: This system contains the first staff of music for 'NEW YEAR'S GREETING.'. It is in treble clef, with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is simple and features a repeat sign at the end.

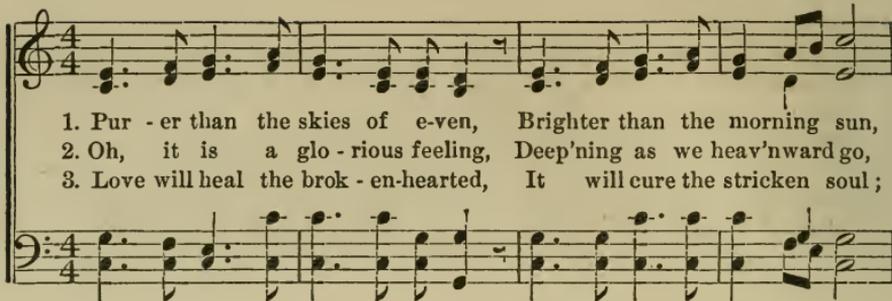
1. List - en! while we join with angels, Who in love have gathered near, And we'll tell you
2. Clean shall be our fu-ture pages, Stamped upon our mem-'ry clear; Free from sin, and
3. And we'll touch the muse, to waken Those who are to us so dear; Wishing all a

Detailed description: This system contains the second staff of music for 'NEW YEAR'S GREETING.'. It continues the melody from the first staff and concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

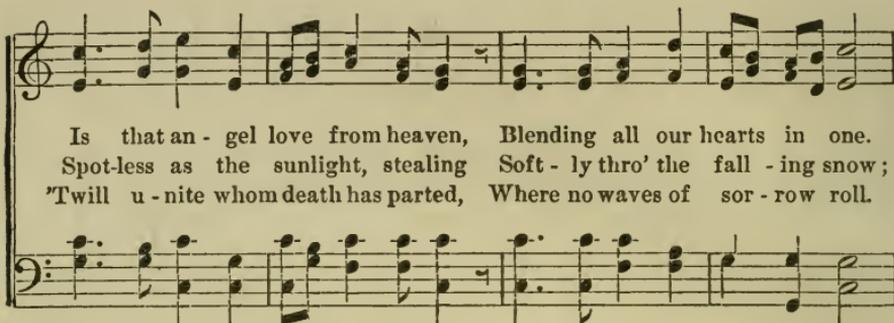
of the morning - Of the glorious day that's dawning - Of the new and coming year.  
void of sadness, Fraught with joy and full of gladness, Record of the coming year.  
hap-py morning; Happy weeks and months are dawning, And withal a hap-py year.

## TRUE LOVE.

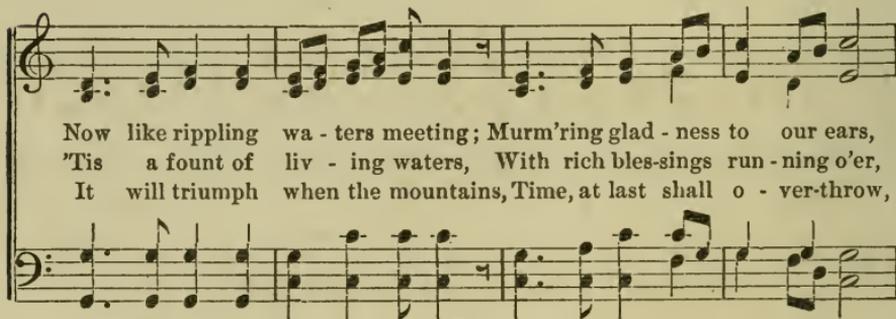
UNION VILLAGE, O.



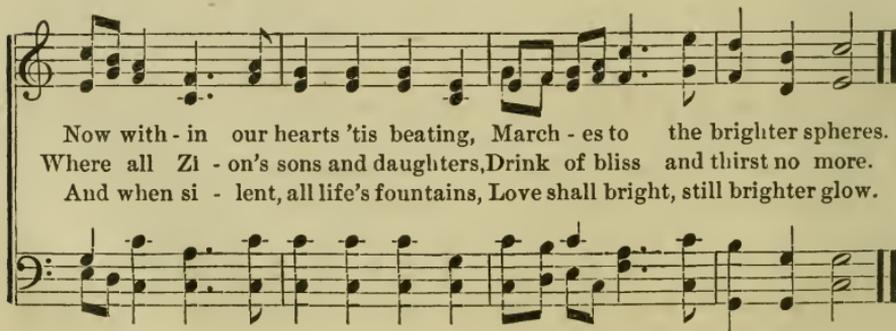
1. Pur - er than the skies of e - ven, Brighter than the morning sun,  
 2. Oh, it is a glo - rious feeling, Deep'ning as we heav'nward go,  
 3. Love will heal the brok - en-hearted, It will cure the stricken soul;



Is that an - gel love from heaven, Blending all our hearts in one.  
 Spot-less as the sunlight, stealing Soft - ly thro' the fall - ing snow;  
 'Twill u - nite whom death has parted, Where no waves of sor - row roll.



Now like rippling wa - ters meeting; Murm'ring glad - ness to our ears,  
 'Tis a fount of liv - ing waters, With rich bles-sings run - ning o'er,  
 It will triumph when the mountains, Time, at last shall o - ver-throw,



Now with - in our hearts 'tis beating, March - es to the brighter spheres.  
 Where all Zi - on's sons and daughters, Drink of bliss and thirst no more.  
 And when si - lent, all life's fountains, Love shall bright, still brighter glow.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>4 Like the light of hope that's beaming<br/>O'er the dark clouds rolling high,<br/>Love reveals far o'er them gleaming,<br/>Brighter worlds beyond the sky.<br/>Grant, thou Great Almighty Giver,<br/>O'er our wild and bleak domain,<br/>Love may, like lost Eden's river,<br/>Make this world to bloom again.</p> | <p>5 'Tis to God, and to each other,<br/>Love unites us heart and hand,<br/>And will guide us, sister, brother,<br/>Homeward to the promised land;<br/>While we pray to be forgiven,<br/>While we hope for heaven above,<br/>May our strife be all for union,<br/>And our contest all for love.</p> |
|--|---|

**“PEACE, BE STILL.”**

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Peace, peace, ye wild winds that shake the dark for - est! Be  
2. My soul shall be strong 'Mid the wild storms of na - ture, And

still, ye fierce tempests that rock the great sea! Your strength is as weakness, com -  
firm - ly my spirit on God will depend; Then an-gels of light shall my

pared with the power Of those, who from bondage have set themselves free.  
dark path il - lu - mine, For God is my Fa - ther, my Mother, and Friend.

1. Oh, who will guide my fee - ble barque, On life's tem-pest - u - ous  
 2. Though for a while I calm - ly sail, Up - - on the waters  
 3. Oh, who will then my pi - lot be, My . . barque to safe - ly

sea ?      Whene'er my way seems drear and dark, My guide and help - er  
 fair,      Re - joic - ing as I breast the gale, And breathe the balm - y  
 guide      Thro' all the per - ils of the sea — The storms, the winds, and

be ?      A - lone I ne'er can safe - ly pass The dan - gers of the  
 air ;      Yet soon there comes a fear - ful change, Dark clouds obscure the  
 tide ?      I view Him com - ing o'er the main, He beck - ons un - to

way,      The rocks, the shoals, the hid - den mass That  
 sky,      And all a - round my vis - ion's range The  
 me,      And Pe - ter - like, my feet would fain Ap -

in the o - cean lay, . . . That in the o - cean lay.  
 foam - ing waves dash high, . . . The foam - ing waves dash high.  
 proach Him on the sea, . . . Ap - proach Him on the sea.

4 But oh, what little faith is mine,  
I sink beneath the wave,  
And struggling, cry for help divine,  
O Lord, in mercy save.  
He takes me kindly by the hand,  
His power my soul doth thrill,  
The elements at His command,  
||: In tranquil peace are still.:||

5 Then He will be my Pilot true,  
My blest and heavenly Guide,  
Whatever dangers now ensue,  
Securely I may ride.  
And as my barque he safely steers  
Toward that heavenly realm,  
My song shall be, I have no fears,  
||: My Saviour's at the helm.:||

## POWER OF LOVE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

*Affettuoso.*

1. Sweet and mel - o - - dious are the sounds I hear, Like  
2. This mighty pow - er . . . the old heavens will shake, The

an - gel mu - sic falling on mine ear, From worlds a - bove ;  
earth will reel, and slumb'ring souls a - wake, And cry to God!

'Tis full of power, yet tran - quil and se - rene ; And  
And when they call, His an - gels He will send - To

souls who're free, and pu - ri - fied from sin, Can feel this love.  
com - fort them, and con - so - la - tion lend, And give them food.

1. We have a home from the cold world hid, A spot con - se - cra - ted to  
 2. Here we can banish the cares of earth, And fan - cies that lead a -  
 3. Here waves of love a - round us roll, And o - pen the beau - ties of

God; And our feet are shod for the blest high - way Which the  
 stray; 'Tis here we strive that the an - gel death May  
 grace; Till their pow'r of good be - comes for us A . .

ransomed before have trod. Here the star of In - no - cence for -  
 nev - er becloud our way. Thus the growth of a life in  
 heav - en - ly home and place. And thus we're hid from a

ev - er shines, And beams of Char - i - ty glow; . . . Here the  
 God is ours, The strength of the Con - quer - or's light, . . . The  
 cold world's gaze, To know of a sin - less rest; . . . When the

in - ner thoughts are attuned through faith, To virtue's me - lo - di - ous  
 joy that fu - tu - ri - ty's bliss re - veals, With im - mor - tal - i - ty  
 breath of our being up - ward wings, To float in the land of the

*p* CHORUS.

flow, To virt-ue's me-lo-di-ous flow.  
 bright, With im-mor-tal-i-ty bright.  
 blest, To float in the land of the blest. } O home for the soul,

Heav-en be-gun be-low; We'll sing of thy beau-ty and

tell of thy joys, Till all thy glo-ry shall know.

## LET ZION MOVE.

ALFRED, ME.

Let Zi-on move as the heart of one, Her light shine forth as the

ris-ing sun, And let her people all become Baptized with fire from heaven.

Send ho-ly in-spir-a-tion down, Heavenly Father, from Thy throne;

Leave, O leave us not a-lone! An-gel guides di-rect us.

*Andante.*

1. The res - ur - rec - tion an - gels call, a - wak - en is the  
 2. 'Tis not a time of hopeless grief, tho' truth's un - fail - ing  
 3. And when the burning time is o'er, O, who will count its

cry! The east is filled with morning light; the clouds of darkness fly!  
 fire Consumes the earthly el - e - ments, and ev - 'ry vain de - sire;  
 pain! A - mid the glo - ries and the love that ne'er shall fade a - gain.

This . . is the day of right - eous - ness, for now hath Christ ap -  
 The . . sea of thought gives up its dead, and naught will mem'ry  
 With . . strength I will sus - tain my part, and press thro' ev - 'ry

peared! Be - hold, up - on the mountain height, His snowy ban - ner reared!  
 hide; But by this judgment of the Lord, the soul is pu - ri - fied.  
 ill, Un - til I reach that blest a - bode, the City on the hill.

# MY SAVIOUR.

45

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. How ex - alt - ed and how beau - ti - ful, the sayings of our Lord!  
 2. Though uttered a - ges long a - go, they still re - tain the power  
 3. My . . Saviour, O! I love Thy life, so free from guile and stain;

How clothed in grace and dig - ni - ty, is each in - spir - ed word;  
 To cheer the wea - ry soul, and throw light o'er each adverse hour;  
 Thy in - no - cence and pu - ri - ty my ad - o - ra - tion claim.

They are to me as gold - en fruit, in sil - ver' pictures set,  
 And count - less millions, ages hence, shall sing and speak the praise,  
 It serves to el - e - vate my mind to count Thy virt - ues o'er,

Like mu - sic which the fi - nite voice can nev - er coun - ter - feit.  
 Which fills the heart and moves the lips of saints in lat - ter days.  
 And prompts the strife to pat - tern Thee, to "go and sin no more."

1. Veil not from us, Ho - ly Spi - rit, Beau - ties that are ev - er  
2. We would take the wings of morn - ing, And ex - plore the mountain's

rife, In our fu - ture home of glo - ry, Land of love and endless life.  
height; Or descend in pleasant val - leys, Seeking treasures free from blight;

Lift the cur - tain from our vis - ion, Fan the mists that dim our  
In a bless - ed sweet com - mun - ion With the loved ones gone be -

eyes; We would scan the inner heavens And from earth - li - ness a - rise.  
fore, We would clasp them nearer to us, Range with them the heavenly shore.

3 But we'll bide our time in patience,  
And improve each moment well;  
In a life of consecration  
We will labor to excel.  
Forming here a joyous heaven,  
By creating one within;  
And a home of love and beauty,  
Free from discord, strife and sin.

4 Then abide, O blessed spirit!  
Purify us unto Thee,  
That a tower of strength and glory,  
To the nations we may be;  
And our earthly home foreshadow  
Our eternal home above;  
Dwelling place of truth and goodness,  
Paradise of heavenly love.

# LABOR OF LIFE.

47

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Dream not a - way life's gold - en hours In realms of tran - sient  
 2. Fair fields in God's own her - i - tage In - vite to no - bler  
 3. The cham - bers of thy soul ex - pand, And stretch thy tents a -

bliss, And tar - ry not in pleasure's bowers, In quest of happiness ;  
 aims, The stronger powers of good engage In vir - tue's ho - ly claims ;  
 broad ; Clasp La - bor in Religion's hand And aid the work of God,

For there the sy - ren sings her song The wanderer to de -  
 A - wake ! for glo - rious themes to strive A - bove earth's sor - did  
 Till the Mil - len - nial day shall shine To earth's re - mot - est

coy, There subtle charms, like magnet strong, Allure, but to destroy.  
 pelf, In broad philanthropy to thrive, Beyond the sphere of self.  
 bound, Till perfect love, and peace divine, A - bid - ing place have found.

## GOD'S BLESSING.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

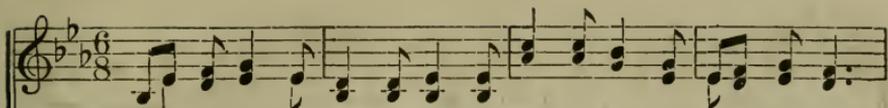
1. As the dew of the morn - ing, Or as bright riv - ers  
2. As the dawn of the morn - ing, Or a heav - en - ly

roll; So, so does God's blessing Flow in - to my soul.  
ray; His glo - ri - ous brightness Il - lu - mines my way.

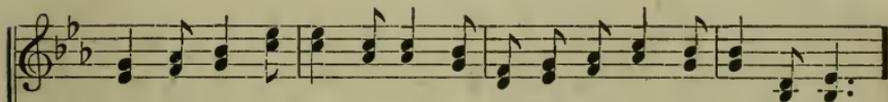
I'll walk in His pres - ence As one great - ly  
I'll sing of His fa - vor, I'll mer - it His

blessed; On whose soul the love of His work is im - pressed.  
love; By hon - est en - deav - or My loy - al - ty prove.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



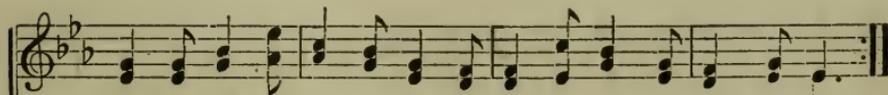
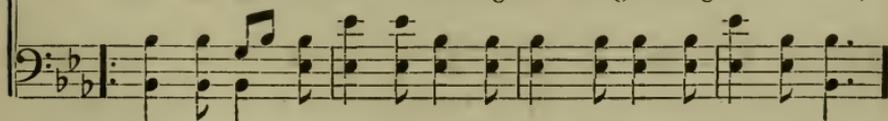
1. Gen - tle deeds are ev - er forming Verdant spots with - in each heart,
2. It is ours to be progress-ing And to toil with ar - dent thought,
3. O, it is a blessed ha-ven! Where no blighted pow'r remains,



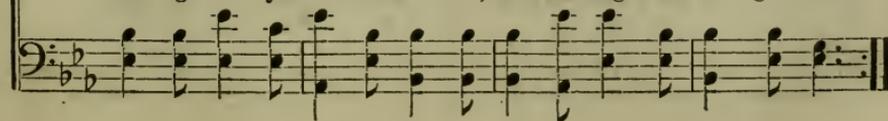
Whence shall spring the plants of virtue, Flowers that incense sweet impart;  
That our lives may mer - it blessing, And with ho - li-ness be fraught.  
Where un - ho - ly strife is banish'd, And pure love our souls en-chains.



Such shall wak-en tho'ts most ho-ly, Bring to life some germ of love,  
Morn shall ope with new de - sires, Evening shall their strength increase,  
Here in un - ion we are leaving All the glittering dust of earth,



Cause as - pir-ing true and last-ing, For the pow'rs that lift a - bove.  
While the an - gels find our spirits Resting in the realms of peace.  
Seek-ing on - ly the im - mor - tal, Which will give us an - gel birth.



1. Blessed sea - son of de - vo - tion, When the saints in un - ion  
2. Zi - on's chil - dren, raise your voic - es, Free - dom's glorious strain pro -

meet, Boundless as the waves of o - cean, Flows the spirit pure and sweet.  
long, While the heavenly host rejoic - es, Echoing back the conqueror's song.

Angels from the realms of glo - ry, Join our ranks in tuneful  
Saints in darkness, bound no long - er, Leave the shades of endless

praise, Bringing blessings pure and ho - ly From the heav'nly Throne of Grace.  
night, Nev - er more in sin to wan - der, Join the chorus with de - light.

3 Bless the day, the happy hour,  
When the gospel trump was heard,  
Bringing forth that light and power,  
That would reach a dying world.  
Sin-sick souls the call obeying,  
Find deliverance from the fall;  
While the faithless, still delaying,  
Lose their precious day and call.

4 Shout again with deep emotion,  
Let the joyful accents roll;  
Blessed season of devotion,  
How refreshing to the soul.  
Heavenly guardians, now before us,  
Let your blessing crown the scene;  
While we make sweet praise our chorus,  
And salvation's prize our theme.

# TENDER THE TIE OF SWEET AFFECTION.

51

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Tender the tie of sweet af - fec - tion That holds my lit - tle barque,

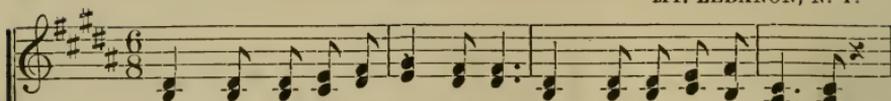
When it would drift from its moor - ings, Out on the o - cean dark.

Out on the tur - bu - lent wa - ters, Whose un - der - cur - rent so strong,

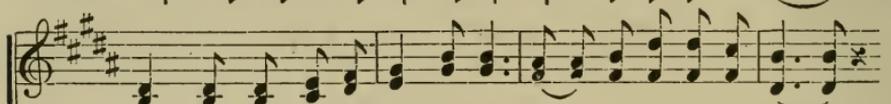
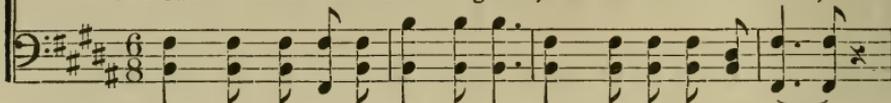
Bears many mil - lions un - wa - ry On to the whirl - pool of wrong.

## BEAUTIFUL ANGEL HOME.

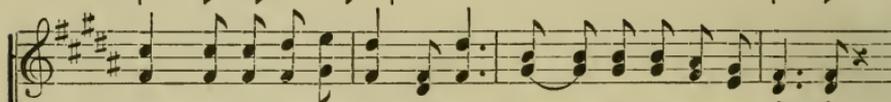
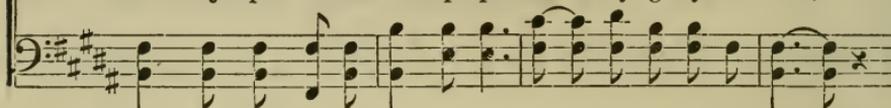
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



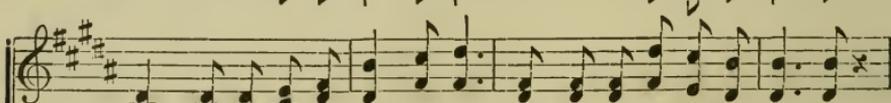
1. Oh, my beau-ti-ful angel home! Fraught with blessing and peace,
2. Storm and tempest may wildly reign, Clouds as dark as the night,
3. Thus the care of a father kind, And a mother's pure love,
4. Bound to hearts that are willing here, Toil and labor are mine,



Where no sor-row of earth can come, Where in-har-mo-nies cease;  
 Gath-er o-ver the gold-en plain, Shutting thy glory from sight.  
 Bid thee pros-per and un-ion find To fair Zi-on a-bove;  
 Till my spir-it and life ap-pear In thy glory to shine;



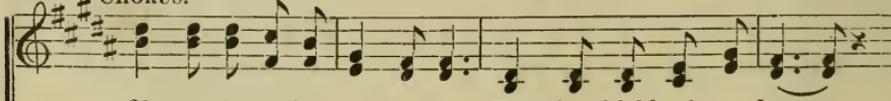
Bas'd and built on the rock of truth, Rear'd by an Almighty arm,  
 Shall not hands of a ho-ly pow'r Chase and scatter the mist,  
 Storm and tempest and cloud defied, God thy life and sup-port,  
 Till thy truth like a flood shall roll, O'er a sin darkened earth,



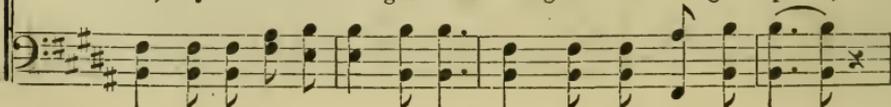
Heavenly vigils protect thy youth, From all danger and harm.  
 That the light of a brighter hour, With thee may ever ex-ist?  
 Hosts of heaven up-on thy side, Light to the nations thou art.  
 Draw-ing hither the burdened soul, Weary of spiritual dearth.

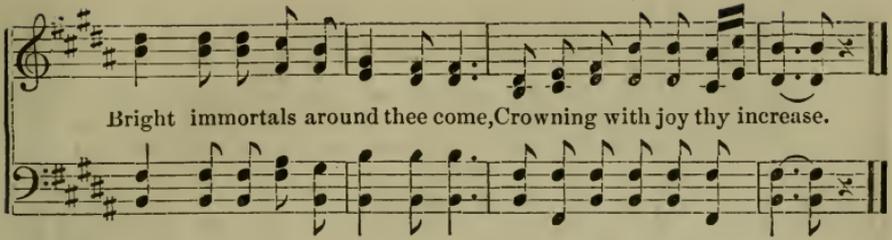


## CHORUS.



Oh, my beautiful an-gel home! Fraught with blessing and peace,

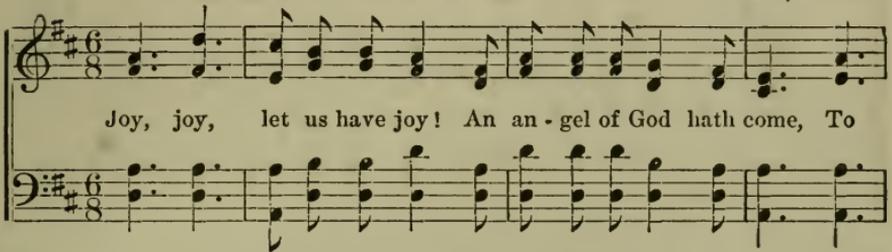




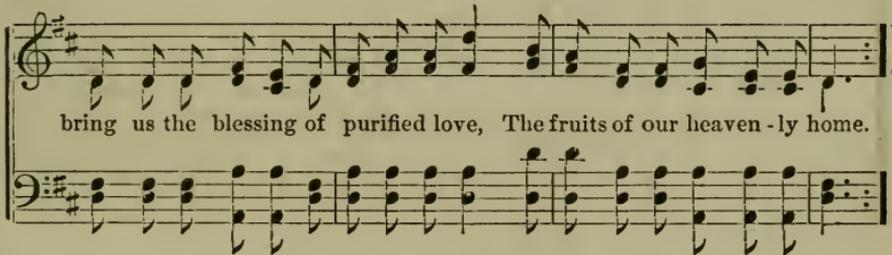
Bright immortals around thee come, Crowning with joy thy increase.

## JOY, JOY, LET US HAVE JOY!

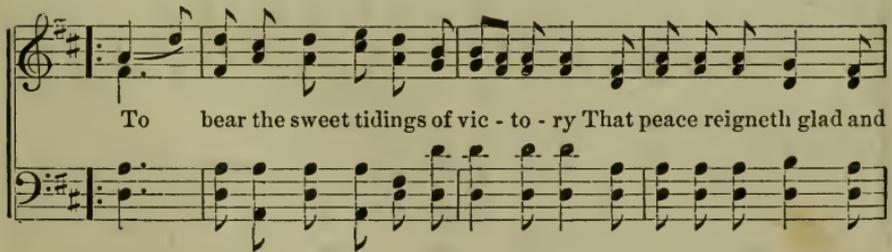
CANAAN, N. Y.



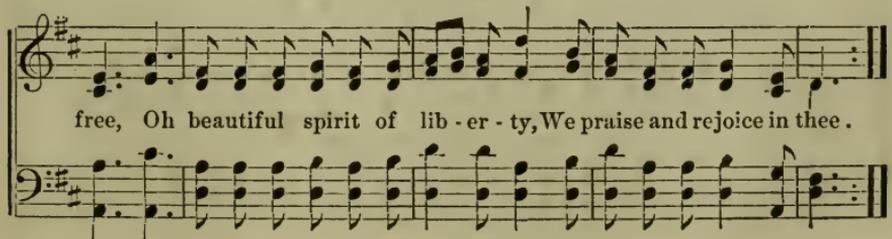
Joy, joy, let us have joy! An an-gel of God hath come, To



bring us the blessing of purified love, The fruits of our heaven-ly home.



To bear the sweet tidings of vic-tory That peace reigneth glad and



free, Oh beautiful spirit of lib-er-ty, We praise and rejoice in thee.

## EDEN OF TO-DAY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Shall we wait for the mor - row of prom - ise, To bring us the  
 2. Nay, we know that the germ of sal - va - tion Hath growth in the  
 3. We will reign o'er the er - rors pre - vail - ing, And stem the wild

king - dom of life? Shall we pause for the soul - thrilling future To  
 toil of to-day; While the vows for fu - tu - ri - ty's action, Sweep  
 cur - rent of wrong, For the life - giv - ing now spend our la - bor, And

prompt us to en - ter the strife? Shall we rove in the fan - cies that  
 blos - soms of vig - or a - way; And we fail in the no - blest of life's  
 still be ad - vanc - ing along. Thus prepared for the in - creas - ing

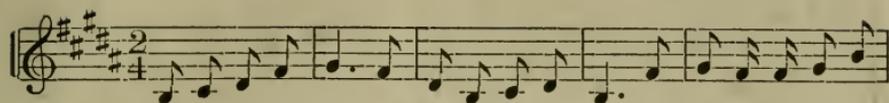
please us, And think thro' their guidance to win The vir - tue of  
 pur - pose, We're lost in the shades of the past, While thoughts of life's  
 glo - ry, The spir - it - ual E - den of light, We'll en - ter the

im - mor - tal knowledge, That lift - eth from darkness and sin?  
 im - per - fect du - ties, The deep - est of gloom o'er us cast.  
 courts of Re - demp - tion, In tri - umph o'er earth's darkest night.

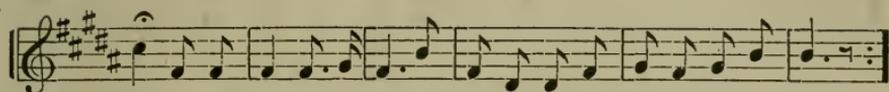
# MORNING DAWN.

55

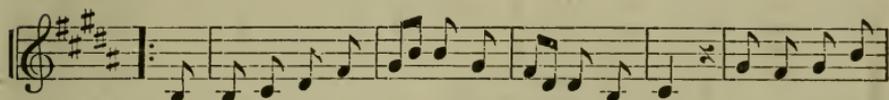
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



Zi - on shall a - rise and blossom like the rose, Her glorious light shine



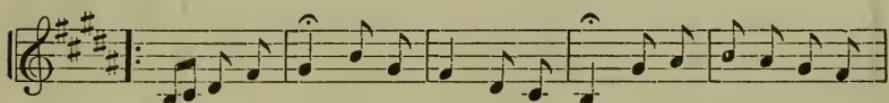
forth to the islands a - far, As when the star of Bethlehem a - rose.



The wilderness shall bloom, hills and valleys rejoice, Woodlands sing for



joy, and the bar - ren des - ert smile To hear the Saviour's voice.

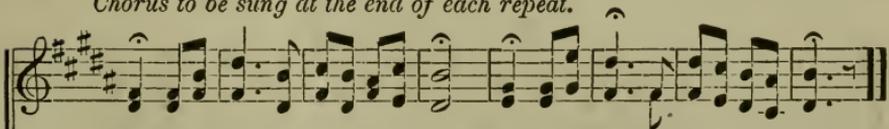


Thus saith the Lord, it shall yet come to pass, Many people and strong



nations shall come to Je - ru - sa - lem to seek and to pray before 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!



## OUR FATHER'S KINGDOM.

ENFIELD, N. H.

*Marche.*

On - ward, up - ward, thro' the lab - y - rinths of dark-ness,

Lo! the glorious heights of per-fect freedom we're at - tain - ing.

Let the mu - sic sweetly roll from each liv - ing joy - ful soul,

Ev - i - denc - ing sure and full the vic - t'ry we are gain - ing.

All a - long our heav'nly way, Brighter grows each gladsome ray;

Clouds of doubt are dis-ap-pear-ing, Leaving clear our vis-ion.

An-gel bands are gath'ring near, Leading on and giv-ing cheer;

Soon we'll reach the glo-rious mansion In our Father's king-dom.

## A HALO OF GLORY BRIGHT.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

A ha-lo of glo-ry bright En-circles those who're in the light, They

shine as stars a-mid the gloom, And point un-to a heav-en-ly home;

A home that's hid with Christ in God, Where lion's feet have never trod, Nor

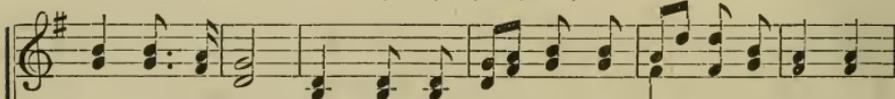
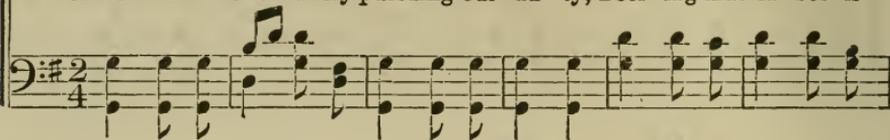
vul-ture seen with piercing eye This home that's built by God on high.

## CALL TO THE WEARY.

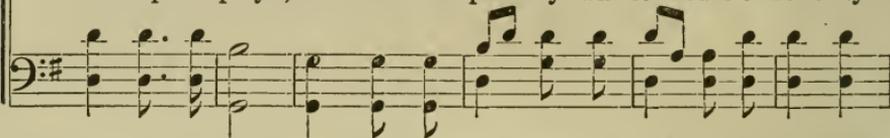
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



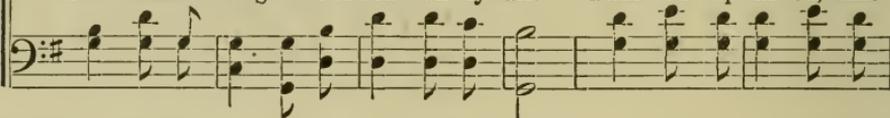
1. Oh, when ye think that the earth-life is dreary And all its burdens seem
2. Those who are toiling for sel-fish enjoyment, Ne'er looking out from their
3. And while we're bravely pursuing our du-ty, Feel-ing that "la-bor is



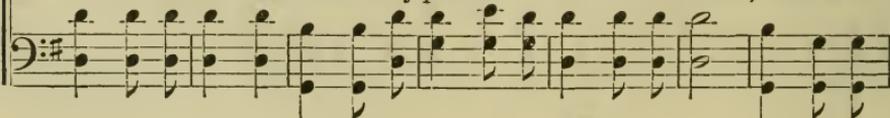
hea-vy to bear, When ye are languish-ing, toil-worn and wea-ry,  
own narrow sphere, Feel not the sol-ace that flows thro' employment  
worship"and pray'r, Soon in our pathway will seed-buds of beau-ty



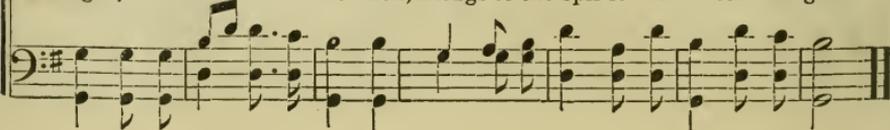
And all your strife but in-creas-es your care, Turn ye, Oh, turn from the  
No-bly bestowed for hu-man-i-ty's cheer; This is the toil that our  
Shed the sweet fragrance of heav-en-ly air. Thus we're up-lift-ed, while



tho'ts that depress you! Let the sad spirit aspire to go free, And it will  
Zi-on home blesses; Hands that are willing and souls that are true Lift up the  
tru-est e-mo-tion Thrills ev'ry pulse to its lof-ti-est strain; Glad is the



call down the angels to bless you, Bright'ning your vision true pleasure to see.  
weight that the lone heart oppresses, Give to the whole life an aspect that's new.  
thought, that unsel-fish de-vo-tion, Brings to the spir-it an e-ter-nal gain.



GO FORTH WITH THE  
TORCH-LIGHTS.

59

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Go forth with the torch-lights, illumine the caves, The earthly conditions that

cov - er the soul; For morn - ing is shining on Jordan's deep waves, Call

hither the wanderer to wash and be whole. Oh, seek ye the sorrowful!

seek ye the poor! And show them the beautiful way of our Lord; Oh,

teach them the life that will ever endure, And God will your efforts reward.

## CITY OF LIGHT.

CANAAN, N. Y.

*Andante.*

1. There o - pen be - fore me, in vis - ions of glo - ry, Bright  
2. When the rude storms of life and its tem - pests have end - ed, Sweet

scenes of that fair summer land, Where in beau - ty and grandeur God's  
prais - es our hearts shall employ, Where the soft balm - y zephyrs of

Ci - ty of Light A bea - con for - ev - er will stand; There  
soul - cheering love Bring glad - ness re - plete with true joy. In

pure crys - tal foun - tains for - ev - er are flow - ing, Whose  
vis - ion I see thee, thou beau - ti - ful Ci - ty! There's

riv - ers make glad the oppressed, And mu - sic su - per - nal breathes  
noth - ing so love - ly be - low; And when I've re - lin - quish'd the

*m*

ti - dings of peace, To wel - come the pil - grim to rest.  
ties of this earth, To thy bliss - ful man - sions I'll go.

*m*

**HAIL THE GLORIOUS COMING DAY!**

CANAAN, N. Y.

Oh, hail the glorious coming day! When righteousness and truth shall reign,

When man-made creeds are swept a-way, And souls from er-ror will re-frain;

The sound shall roll from shore to shore, And light o'er earth be cast,

For dark'ning dog-mas will be o'er, The reign of wrong be past.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. The type of life pro - gres - sive, Viewed by a seer of  
2. They come, O earth, to bless thee, Their lov - ing mis - sion

old, To the enlightened vis - ion In meaning doth un - fold.  
hail! They sow be - side all wa - ters The seed that can - not fail.

As - cend - ing and de - scend - ing, The pure and shin - ing  
Truth's pre - cious germs up - spring - ing Shall fruit im - mor - tal

way, The mes - sen - gers of Hea - ven Re - vis - it earth to - day.  
bear, Rich pro - phe - cy of bless - ing Which man - y souls will share.

3 The ministry of angels  
Shall light the darkened land,  
Till earth's benighted children  
God's power will understand;  
'Till Babel towers of error  
To their foundations reel,  
And gilded temple glories  
A mighty shock will feel.

4 The keys of Revelation  
Which long were doomed to rust,  
Now ope the golden portal  
Of saving faith and trust;  
The soul unfolds her pinions  
To rise from nature's gloom,  
For strength of resurrection  
Lies not within her tomb.

ENFIELD, N. H.

As I progress on my spir - it - ual journey, I see e - lys - ian

fields on be - fore, Be - yond time's riv - er are angel friends beck'ning me

On to that beau - ti - ful shore; The vis - ion enchants me, my soul is en -

raptured With beauties I view in that land; In raiment that's

spotless, and crowns of bright glory, The redeemed of Jehovah there stand.

*Cres.*

O - pen wide ye golden gates of glo - ry, That new light may shine o'er

hills and plains; Thence may angels spread the gladsome story, Christ tri-

umphant in His temple reigns. Now is ushered in the great millennium,

*p rit.* *f*

We approach the day of heavenly peace! Hail it all ye virgins of Christ's

*p rit.* *f*

king - dom! Work ye ev - er for the truth's increase. Rise ye now to

meet the blessing An - gels to your spir - its freely bear ; Peace and  
love your souls possessing, With the household of our parents share.

*rit.*

**WHATE'ER MAY BE LIFE'S  
STRUGGLE.**

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

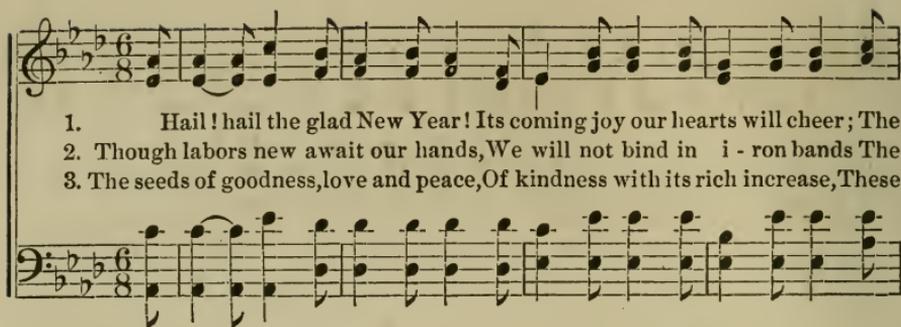
Whate'er may be life's struggle, Or strife mid doubt and gloom, I see a glory

beaming Above earth's darksome tomb ; I know there lies before me A

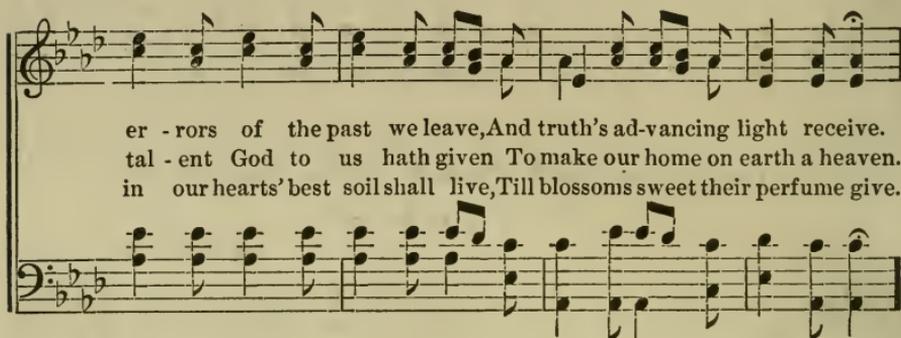
bright and blissful goal, And angel hands are ready To help each yearning soul.

## THE COMING YEAR.

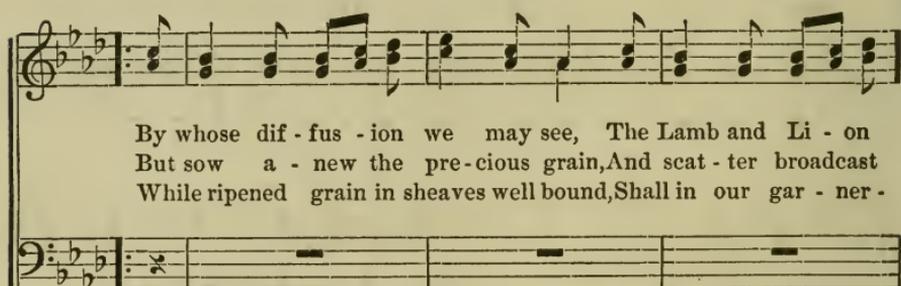
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



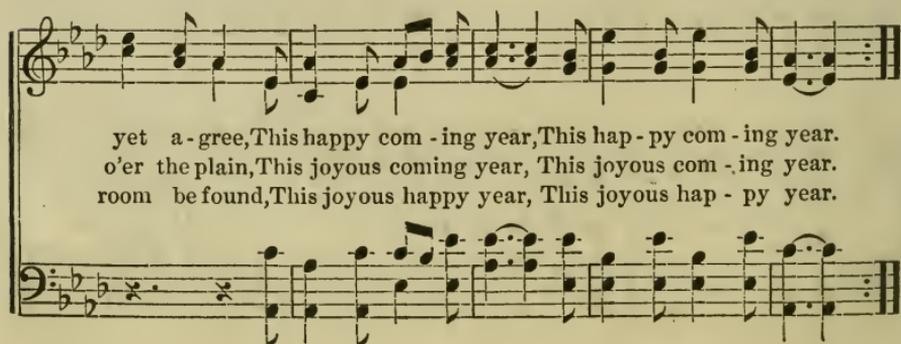
1. Hail! hail the glad New Year! Its coming joy our hearts will cheer; The  
 2. Though labors new await our hands, We will not bind in iron bands The  
 3. The seeds of goodness, love and peace, Of kindness with its rich increase, These



er - rors of the past we leave, And truth's ad - vanc - ing light receive.  
 tal - ent God to us hath given To make our home on earth a heaven.  
 in our hearts' best soil shall live, Till blossoms sweet their perfume give.



By whose dif - fus - ion we may see, The Lamb and Li - on  
 But sow a - new the pre - cious grain, And scat - ter broadcast  
 While ripened grain in sheaves well bound, Shall in our gar - ner -



yet a - gree, This happy com - ing year, This hap - py com - ing year.  
 o'er the plain, This joyous coming year, This joyous com - ing year.  
 room be found, This joyous happy year, This joyous hap - py year.

AS AN ARMY WITH BANNERS. 67

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

As an ar-my with banners we are marching on, And we must not tar-

ry by the way, For an-gels are calling, calling us to come, And we

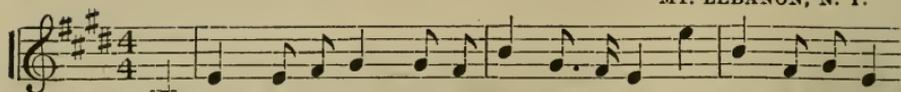
will not tarry by the way. The pleas-ures of earth and its

friendships we leave, For we can-not tar-ry by the way, We are

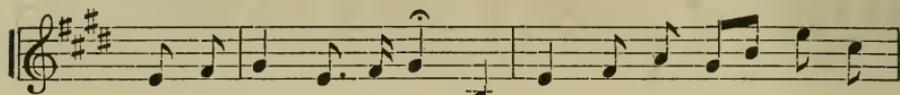
marching on our reward to receive, And we will not tarry by the way.

## JOURNEYING ON.

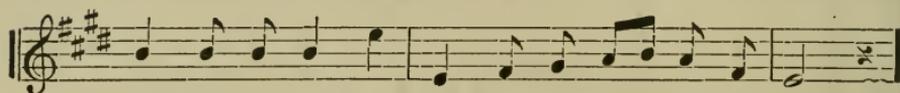
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. Our faith is un-cloud-ed and bright as the day, Up-lift-ing our spir-
2. The highway of ho-li-ness we will pursue, While pleasures terres-
3. Brave pilgrims who traversed this way in the past, With pure hallow'd bless-
4. Tho' thorn-y the pathway a-wait-ing our feet, And man-y the dan-

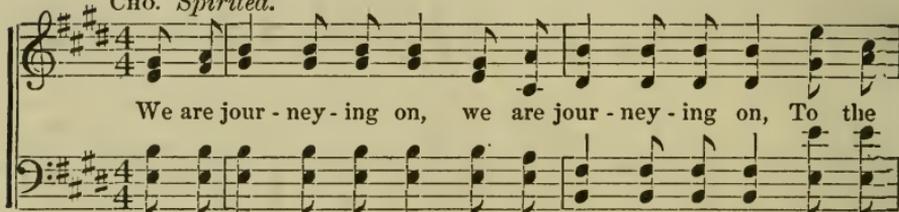


its from darkness away; No sha-dow of turn-ing our  
 trial re-cede from our view; We'll sip from the foun-tain of  
 ings our spir-its o'er-cast; They scattered the seed-germs of  
 gers and tri-als we meet, With cour-age un-daunt-ed no

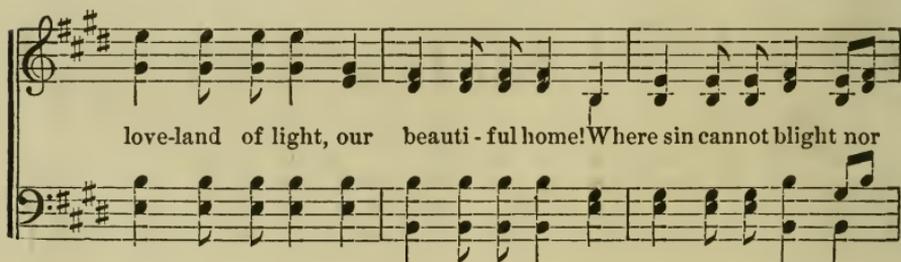


pro-gress shall stay, We're bound for the re-gions of bliss.  
 life that is new, And feast on the fruits of pure love.  
 truth that will last, In beau-ty for-ev-er to bloom.  
 power can de-feat, We'll press for the hea-ven-ly goal.

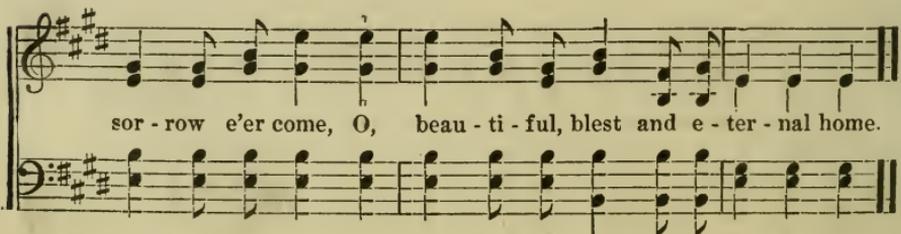
Cho. *Spirited.*



We are jour-ney-ing on, we are jour-ney-ing on, To the



love-land of light, our beau-ti-ful home! Where sin cannot blight nor



sor-row e'er come, O, beau-ti-ful, blest and e-ter-nal home.

# OUT OF THE SHADOWS.

69

CANAAN, N. Y.

Out of the shadows cold and gray, In - to the light of a

new - born day, Up where the sun shines bright - ly al - way,

Let us be onward go - ing; Ours is a joy which the world cannot know,

Love that increas - es as on - ward we go, Peace that the spir - it of

good will bestow, As on - ward we're joy - ful - ly go - ing.

## HARVEST REWARD.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Hushed are the strivings of na - ture, Calm and serene the new day,  
 2. Strong as the oak in its plant-ing, Ver-nal in spring-tide of youth,  
 3. Righteousness thron'd in thy tem-ple Fill'd it with glory and grace,  
 4. Zi - on thy interest and treasure, Brings a love of-fer-ing free,

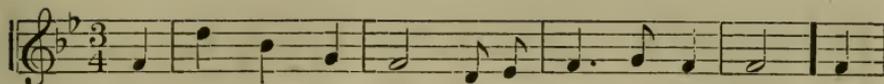
A loved one has cross'd the dark river, Borne from earth's sorrows a - way.  
 So was thy shad-ow of bless-ing, Broad and ex-pan-sive in truth.  
 Led thee in straight paths of du - ty, Honored thy calling and place.  
 And with a sweet song of wel - come An-gels are waiting for thee.

## CHORUS.

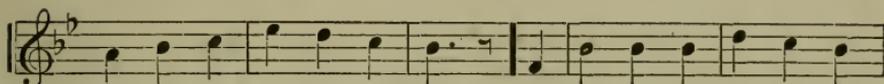
*p* Peace un - to thee sainted spir - it, *m* Rest in the joy of the Lord,

*Rit.* Worthy the crown of thy mer - it, Rich, thy harvest re - ward.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. No lon - ger we shrink on e - ter - ni - ty's brink, Nor
2. While near - ing the stream, in vis - ion I see; A
3. The shad - ow of doubt is for - ev - er dis - pelled, And
4. Each day that we live, some gem we may store, The

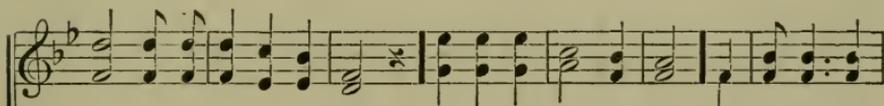


wish for a further de - lay; Clean robes are prepared for the  
structure rise no - ble and grand; 'Tis not built on an - y false  
kindreds are joined heart and hand; For messen - gers cross on this  
work of our own will - ing hand; The gar - ment we weave in this

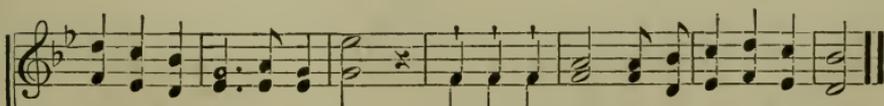


jus - ti - fied soul, And an - gels are guarding the way.  
dogma nor creed,— 'Tis a bridge to the fair summer land.  
bridge ev - ery day, From their home in the bright spir - it land.  
valley be - low,—We shall wear in the bright summer land.

CHORUS.



O - ver the river of death,— Only just o - ver there! The spirit re -



leased from its burden of clay, Lives when made pure, in an e - ter - nal day.



## WILLING SACRIFICE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. What is in thy heart for God? search its depths and see,  
2. What is in thy heart for God? are thy joys of earth?

If thou hast a place for Him, kept in pu - ri - ty.  
Or, hast thou deep hap - pi - ness, of en - dur - ing worth?

Mid the treasures of thy life—treas - ures with - out price—  
And art thou a fruit - ful branch, of the liv - ing tree,

Hast thou ev - er for the Lord, a will - ing sac - ri - fice?  
Clothed with in - no - cence, with peace, and true hu - mil - i - ty?

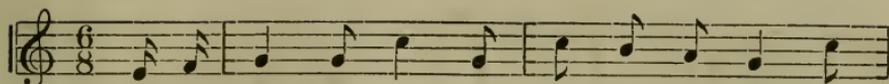
3 What is in thy heart for God?  
Do thy hopes ascend  
Unto truth and holiness  
That shall never end?  
Is thy love a living fount—  
Gushing, bright and clear?  
Doth the image of the Lord  
Within its source appear?

All I have, I give to God  
And His blessed cause!  
Praying, that my life may be  
Guided by His laws.  
Lead me, Holy Spirit, down  
Till I see my loss!  
Strengthen me to do the work  
That cometh by the cross.

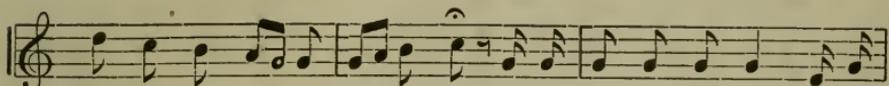
# BEAUTIFUL HOME.

73

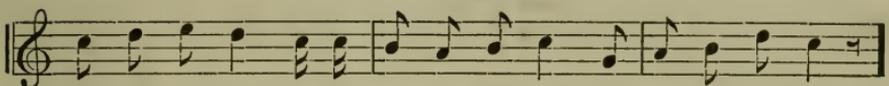
CANTERBURY, N. H.



1. There's a home a - bove, a beau - ti - ful home, A -  
 2. There are friends we love in that beau - ti - ful home, A -

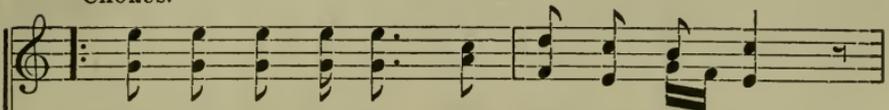


wait - ing the true the faithful heir; When the bat - tle is o'er, and the  
 wait - ing us all with anxious care, Let us hon - or their trust our

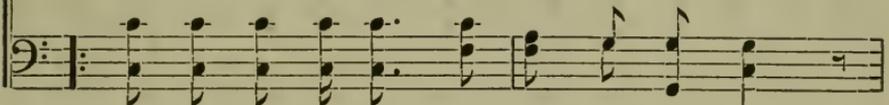


vic - to - ry won, There's a home for the soul, a heav - en - ly home.  
 loy - al - ty prove, And meet in that home, our heav - en - ly home.

## CHORUS.



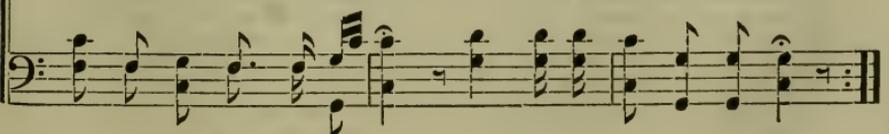
Cour - age! my brothers, each step bears you on,



On to that beau - ti - ful home; March ye in



tri - umph with vic - to - ry crowned, Home to a heav - en - ly home.



## RESURRECTION.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Dy - ing dai - ly 'tis the con - scious Ev - o - lu - tion of the  
 2. Dy - ing to the loves of na - ture, Self and sel - fish - ness they  
 3. Dy - ing un - to bit - ter en - vy, Jeal - ous - y and vain con -

soul, In a life of end - less progress, As the a - ges on - ward roll.  
 hold, In a sphere too cramped and narrow, For the be - ing to un - fold.  
 ceit, De - mon spoil - ers, of the blessing, Shared where peace and union meet.

Dy - ing, just as seasons chang - ing, Leave the forms that pass a -  
 Dy - ing, un - to world - ly hon - or, Glo - ry's vain - ly boast - ed  
 Dy - ing to life's sor - did grasp - ing, Love of power and earth - ly

way, Higher life, new growth unfolding, Smites the old with sure de - cay.  
 name, Laurel wreath of truth immor - tal, Never crowned the sons of fame.  
 gain, That would rob a needy brother, Heeding not his want or pain.

4 Dying to a lofty spirit,  
 Over-bearing, proud and high,  
 Stooping not with gentle pity,  
 When the lowly passeth by.  
 Dying unto false pretenses,  
 Held in pure Religion's name,  
 Cant, hypocrisy and grandeur —  
 Silken robes for sin and shame.

5 Dying, that in resurrection,  
 Grand and true the soul may rise,  
 Noble type of God-like image  
 Wrought through perfect sacrifice.  
 Life is in the Christian's triumph,  
 When from sin and bondage free,  
 Lo, the prince of darkness cometh,  
 And can find no place in me.

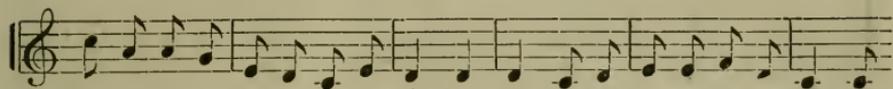
# THE INCREASING LIGHT.

75

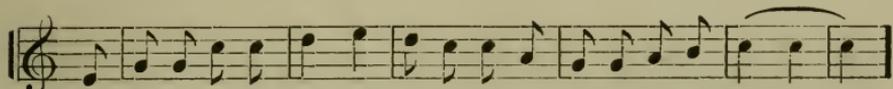
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



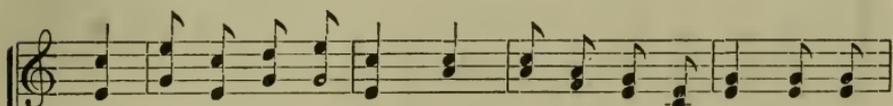
The in - creas - ing light of truth, like morning's cheering beams, Will



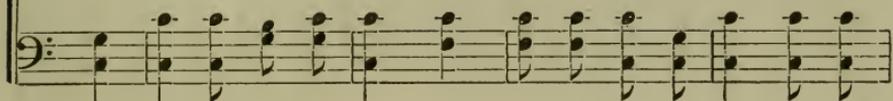
chase away the darkness of the past ; . . All the mystic forms of night, wrapp'd



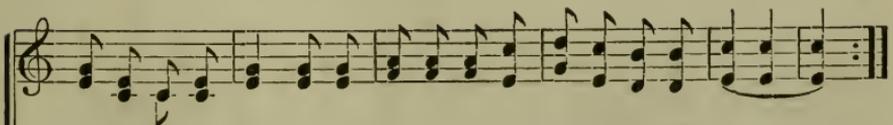
with - in its glowing light, Will fade before the substance that will last. . . .



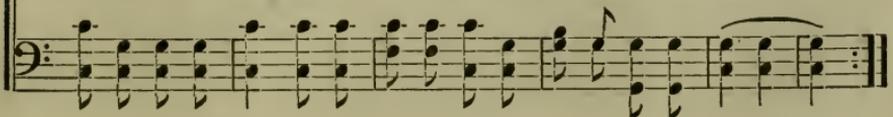
With joy we now be - hold the pro - mis - es ful - fill'd which in -



spired the hope of Prophet and of Seer ; . . We reap where they have sown, for the



harvest-fields have grown, And the fruits of faith and righteousness appear.



## I WILL BLESS THE HAND.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

I will bless the hand that leads me Up the rug-

ged steeps of time; Hid - den dangers might de - ceive me,

But for faith and trust sub - lime. Oh, sweet les - sons I am

learn - ing, All a - long the toilsome way, And with watch-

ful spir - it yearn - ing, On - ward journey day by day.

# CHANGE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. While earth - ly charms sur-round us,      And all is bright and  
 2. For spir - it is the pow - er,      And each ma - te - rial  
 3. May - hap to search the fu - ture,      Un - tra - versed fields to

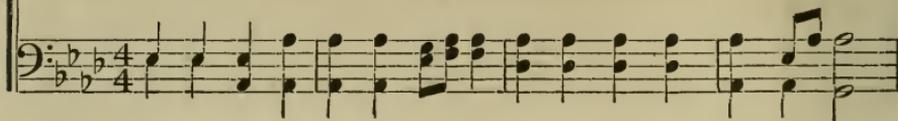
fair, That beau-ti-fies our dwell - ing In this ter - res-trial sphere,  
 thing Is sub-ject to the chan - ges That hid-den for-ces bring.  
 roam, Or led by an - gel guar - dians Re - vis - it our earth home,

We know these are but shadows,      That, in the grand be -  
 So, are our mor - tal dwellings,      By spir - it here con -  
 To min - gle with our kin - dred,      Ap - pear be - fore their

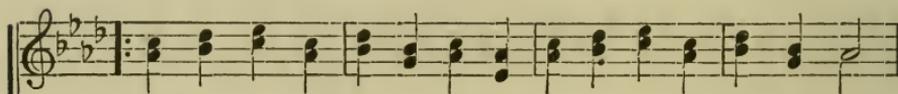
yond, The substance without shadow Will to the soul re - spond.  
 troll'd, 'Till si-lent - ly we leave them For myst'ries yet un - told.  
 eyes, As, when we with them journeyed In earth's ma-te - rial guise.



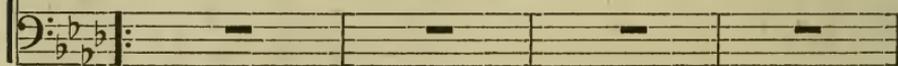
1. I must live, must have my being ; Faith and conscience must be free ;  
 2. Heav'n invites me, conscience prompts me, Ev'ry dic - tate of my soul



Deep - er, wid - er, broader, high - er, Ev - 'ry act and feel - ing be.  
 Urg - es onward, upward, heav'nward, Where pure in - spi - ra - tions roll.



Creeds and forms do but oppress me, Burdens weighty ad - ding more ;  
 Ope' the gold - en por - tals wid - er, Full - er ex - plo - ra - tions come ;



Life a - lone, a liv - ing substance, All af - flic - tion bears me o'er.  
 More to court - ly chambers lead me, Where progressive laws are known.



# O ZION, ARISE IN THY GLORY. 79

CANAAN, N. Y.

O Zi-on, a-rise in thy glo-ry! God's almighty power a-

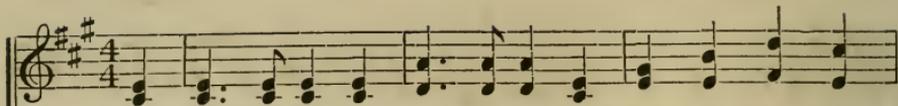
vail-eth, Thy stars have not fal-len, Thy sun is still shining, And

faith in its triumph pre-vail-eth; Thou art not a-lone in thy

sorrow; The Lord in His mercy hath found thee, Behold in bright vision, the

an-gels of heav-en Are pitching their white tents around thee.

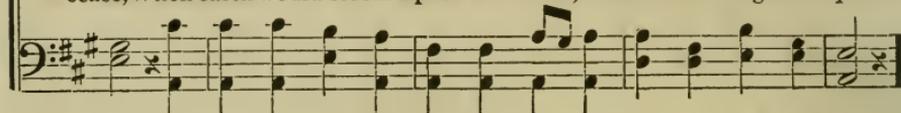
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



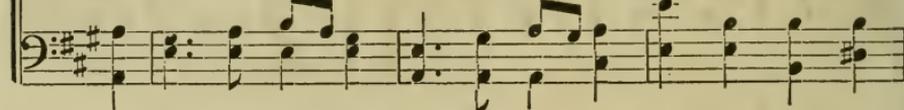
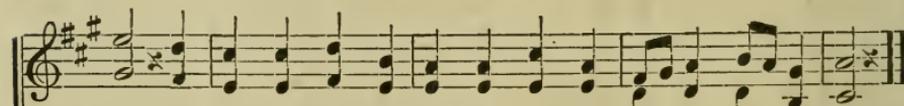
1. O'er sea and strand and peopled land, The voice of Peace is  
 2. Oh, sad'-ning sight of death and blight, Of mis-'ry want and  
 3. For throb-bing hearts have felt the darts, And borne the curse of  
 4. The bards of old in song foretold A time when wars should




heard, It speaks with sweet inspir-ing tones, And man-y souls are stirred.  
 woe! The waste of manhood's noble life, Whence cultured wealth should flow;  
 war, And na-tion's per-ished in the scourge, Beneath the bat-tle star.  
 cease, When earth would bloom a par-a-dise, Beneath the reign of peace.




It lifts the veil where wrongs pre-vail, Which long were cov-ered  
 The homes and lands which mourn the hands That bore the dead-ly  
 God speed the time, when peace di-vine On earth shall bear the  
 That gol-den age on his-t'ry's page Shall gleam in truth-ful

o'er, Re-veal-ing harvests of life's fruit Despoiled by cru-el war.  
 steel, Whose skill was turn'd to matchless strife, Instead of human weal.  
 sway, When Love shall twine her lau-rel wreath To crown the perfect day.  
 lines, For ev-en now its dawn appears, Thro' bright prophetic signs.



ENFIELD, N. H.



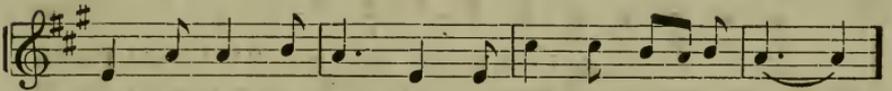
1. Bless - ed In - spi - ra - tion That el - e - vates the soul, That  
 2. Waft, O waft me on - ward, My vi - sion would expand, I  
 3. When this life is o - ver, And earth re - ceives her own, My



draw - eth out from dark - ness, A - way from earth's control, That  
 long to range in spir - it, That bles - sed Sum - mer Land ; With  
 spir - it then would en - ter My glo - rious heavenly home ; No



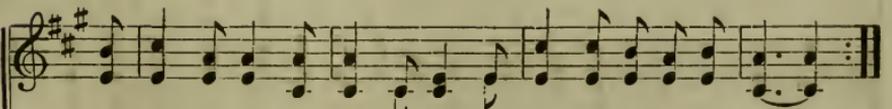
lead - eth to the fountain, Where crys - tal streamlets flow, Re -  
 an - gel choirs to min - gle In mus - ic's sweetest flow, On  
 more a toil - ing stranger, With - in this vale be - low, I'll



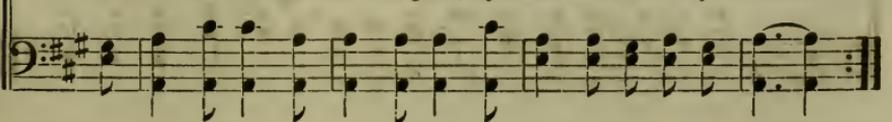
fresh - ing life sus - tain - ing, O there I long to go.  
 wings of in - spi - ra - tion, O there I long to go.  
 range the realms su - per - nal, O there I long to go.



O there I long to go, Its heaven - ly joys to know,



It is a ha - ven of repose, My blest and heavenly home.



# WEARY NOT, O CHRISTIAN PILGRIM.

ENFIELD, N. H.

1. Wea - ry not O Christian pilgrim, in thy jour - ney wea - ry not, Tho' the  
2. Shun the mists of gloom and sorrow, that obscure thy gospel light, Let thy

way of life be - fore thee seems with man - y dan - gers fraught, Thro' the  
po - lar star be du - ty and thy mot - to truth and right, Then the

val - ley of the shad - ow you in safe - ty shall be brought. For the  
Saviour's love shall guide thee to thy home in glo - ry bright. For the

promise of the Father will not fail, will not fail. Wea - ry not, in the  
wea - ry not

strife For a home in the heavens is se - cure, is secure.  
weary not,

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Not all a dream, a passing dream, Is life's un - fold - ment here ;  
2. Behold a si - lent work goes on, In nature's vast expanse ;

Earth's brightest glo - ries are but gleams, From out the in - ner sphere.  
Where germs upspring in beauteous forms, By law, and not by chance ;

What hopes and long - ings fill the heart, And lift the mind on high —  
'Tis thus the spir - it's la - tent force, In ceaseless ac - tion strives,

They tell that the im - mor - tal part, Can never, nev - er die.  
And fed from truth's e - ter - nal source, In growth and beau - ty thrives.

3 Who clothes the lilies of the field ?  
And marks the planet's course ?  
Makes earth a fruitful harvest yield ?  
Renews each secret force ?  
That same creative power, beholds  
With tenderness and love,  
His noblest works where life unfolds,  
Like types revealed above.

4 Oh, what a glorious destiny,  
Awaits the human soul !  
Beyond a brief mortality,  
Where higher powers control.  
And step by step, a starry way  
Will mark its progress on ;  
Rejoicing in unclouded day,  
Where perfect victory's won.

## MARCH OF TRUTH.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Let us fol - low the march of the glo - ri - ous truth, Up the  
 2. Bright flash - es of light from the ci - ty sub - lime, Like  
 3. It is bless - ed to know we pur - sue not in vain The

stur - dy hills of pro - gression, In its well beat - en path by the  
 gleams of our fu - ture glo - ry, Burst ov - er the sha - dow - y  
 right in its grandest meaning, From the thorn and the this - tle no

mar - tyr - s of faith, Let us hon - or our call and profession ;  
 rocks of time That would dark - en our pil - grim - age ho - ly.  
 sting we re - tain, Tis the sweet bread of life we are gleaming.

Tho' we oft - en may pause in our up - ward way To  
 As the breaking of morn in the o - ri - ent sky When the  
 And thus, if we fol - low the truth in its course Up the

lev - el the foes that would meet us, As an host in the Lord we will  
 night has been long and dreary, They cheer and en-cour-age to  
 steep rugged mountains of ter-ror, Our spirits with gladness shall

win the day, He will suf - fer no power to defeat us.  
 look on high, When our spir - its are time - worn and wea - ry.  
 drink from its source, As they rise from the fet - ters of er - ror.

*Cho. Full and Strong.*

Let us fol - low the march of truth Up the

stur - dy hills of pro - gres - sion; All u - nit - ed, both a - ged and

youth, To hon - or our call and pro - fes - sion.

## VOICE OF THE SPIRIT.

UNION VILLAGE, OHIO.

1. The regions of peace and pure love Are not for the giddy and vain, But  
2. And thus saith the spirit to me, From out the bright heavens serene, In

those who will wait for the wisdom above, And order and quiet main-  
wisdom, O walk with the pure and the free, In the vale of my love ever

tain, And prudence, that virtue divine, And patient endurance withal, The  
green. Thy future O scan and fore-see, And hide from the evil to come Be

spirit from all that is low to refine, And banish the wormwood and gall.  
thoughtful, and silent, and turn unto me, And safe - ly I'll gather thee home.

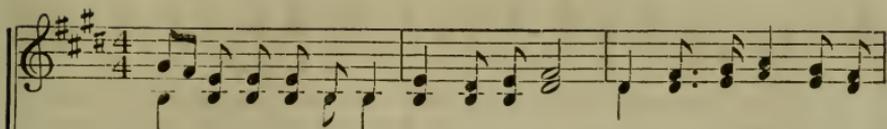
3 O hide from the tempest and storm,  
In the temple of Wisdom and Love,  
For there I will ever protect thee from  
harm,  
And fill thee with peace from above.  
No arrow that flieth by day,  
Nor death-dealing meteor by night,  
No pestilence walking in gloom and  
dismay,  
Shall fall on thy heavenward flight.

4 And those who my discipline bear  
When the tempest is dark in the  
sky,  
In the hour of silence, repentance and  
prayer  
My presence shall feel ever nigh.  
And when their probation is o'er,  
To the bright Summer Land they  
shall go,  
Where pain, and disease, and despair  
are no more,  
My glory supernal to know.

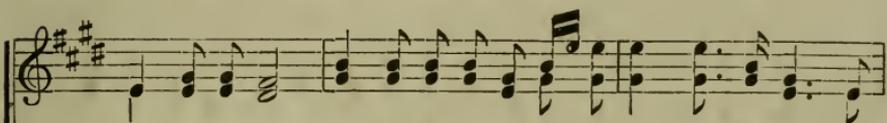
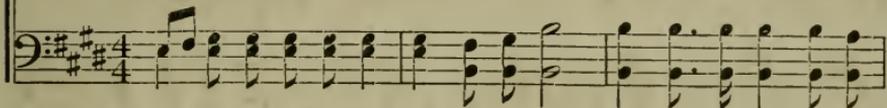
# ONLY A LITTLE WHILE.

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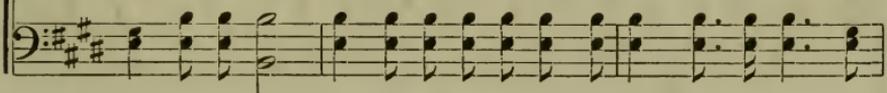
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



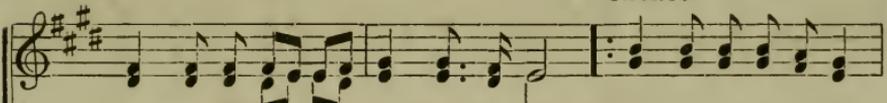
1. On - ly a little while tar - ry I here, Work lies · before me as
2. Pleasant the journey, tho' constant the strife, Rich the reward of a
3. Hast - en, Oh hasten, while time doth abide ! Sow ye at daybreak and



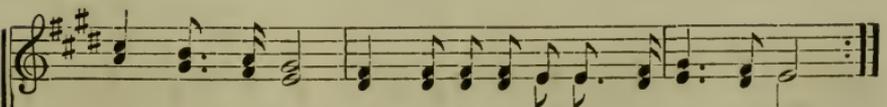
year follows year. Up and be doing lest the night close around, And  
vir - tu - ous life. God will repay with a bounti - ful hand, His  
fair ev - en - tide. Sow by all waters, till the truth shall increase, And



## CHORUS.



darkness prevail where light should abound. On - ly a lit - tle while  
goodness extends o'er o - cean and land.  
man - y embrace the gos - pel of peace.

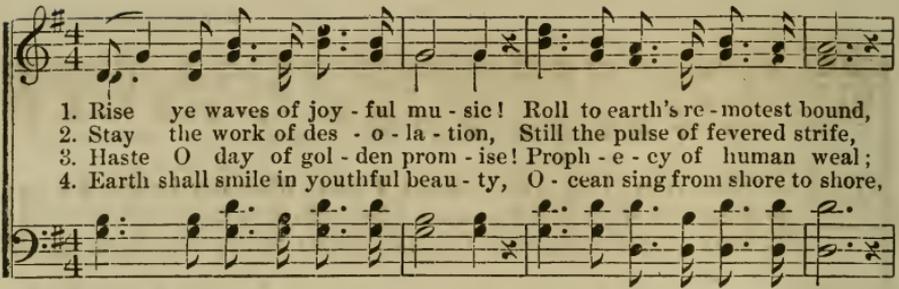


I have to stay, then with the angels I'll a - way, a - way.

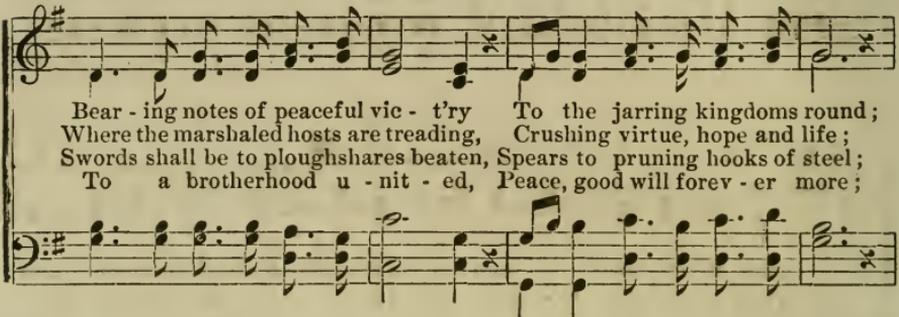


## PEACEFUL VICTORY.

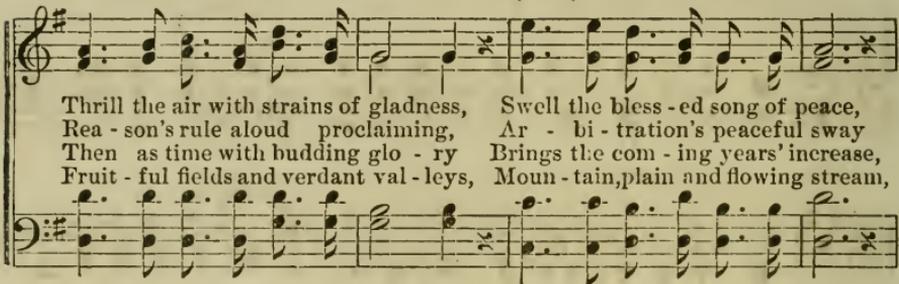
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



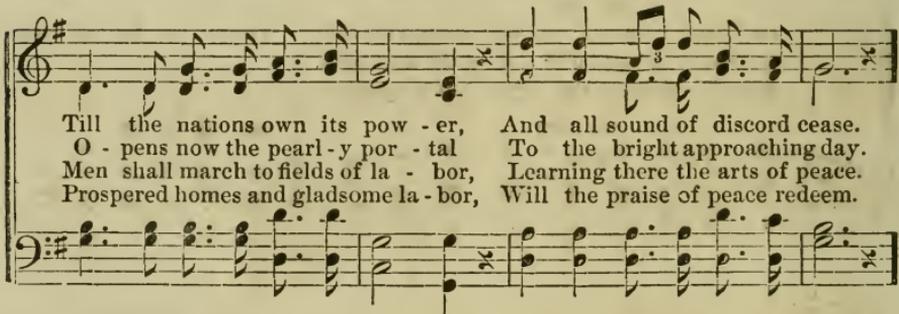
1. Rise ye waves of joy - ful mu - sic! Roll to earth's re - motest bound,  
 2. Stay the work of des - o - la - tion, Still the pulse of fevered strife,  
 3. Haste O day of gol - den prom - ise! Proph - e - cy of human weal;  
 4. Earth shall smile in youthful beau - ty, O - cean sing from shore to shore,



Bear - ing notes of peaceful vic - t'ry To the jarring kingdoms round;  
 Where the marshaled hosts are treading, Crushing virtue, hope and life;  
 Swords shall be to ploughshares beaten, Spears to pruning hooks of steel;  
 To a brotherhood u - nit - ed, Peace, good will forev - er more;

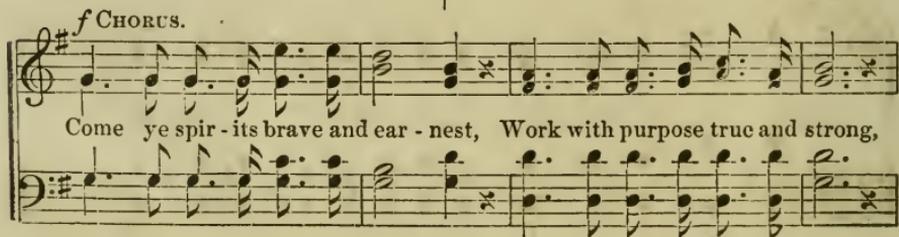


Thrill the air with strains of gladness, Swell the bless - ed song of peace,  
 Rea - son's rule aloud proclaiming, Ar - bi - tration's peaceful way  
 Then as time with budding glo - ry Brings the com - ing years' increase,  
 Fruit - ful fields and verdant val - leys, Moun - tain, plain and flowing stream,

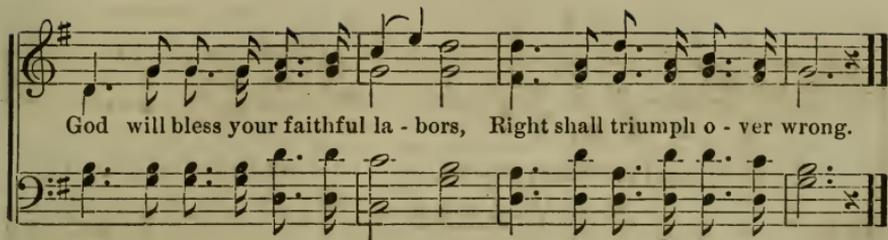


Till the nations own its pow - er, And all sound of discord cease.  
 O - pens now the pearl - y por - tal To the bright approaching day.  
 Men shall march to fields of la - bor, Learning there the arts of peace.  
 Prospered homes and gladsome la - bor, Will the praise of peace redeem.

*f* CHORUS.



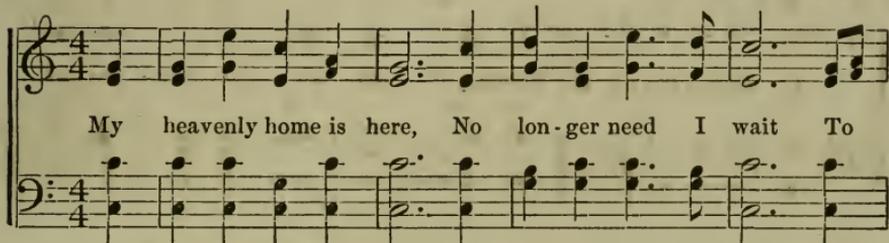
Come ye spir - its brave and ear - nest, Work with purpose true and strong,



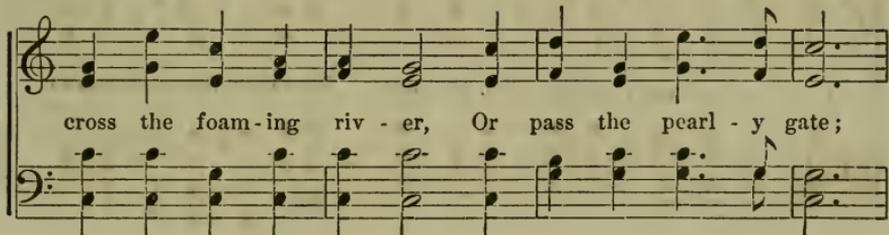
God will bless your faithful labors, Right shall triumph over wrong.

**MY HEAVENLY HOME IS HERE.**

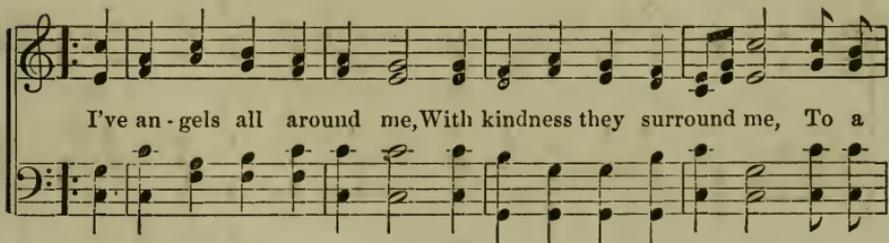
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



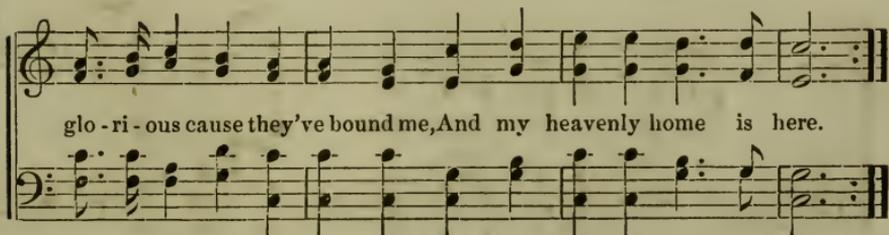
My heavenly home is here, No longer need I wait To



cross the foaming river, Or pass the pearly gate;



I've angels all around me, With kindness they surround me, To a



glorious cause they've bound me, And my heavenly home is here.

## SHOUT OF TRIUMPH.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. The sound of distant mu-sic, As from the heavenly spheres,

Is waft-ed on the breezes, By an-gel chor-is-ters,

And notes of joy and gladness, Run thro' the sweet refrain,

And we in fee-ble ac-cents Re-peat them o'er a-gain.

CHORUS. *Full.*

Sing glo-ry to the righteous; *f* glo-ry! glo-ry!

And with a shout of tri - umph Proclaim the ransomed free.

2 It is the welcome greeting  
From saints who've gone before,  
To those who follow after,  
New regions to explore,  
O, happy is the transit  
And glorious the reward,  
Of faithful overcomers,  
The servants of the Lord.

3 Sing glory halleluia,  
While in this vale below,  
Tho' storms may rend the mountains,  
And earthquakes overthrow,  
Yet God will hold His chosen  
In the hollow of His hand,  
And guide them thro' all danger,  
Unto the promised land.

**TAKE FROM MY HEART EARTHLY  
IDOLS.**

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Take from my heart earthly i - dols, Fill it a lone with Thy grace,

Make it O Lord a fit tem - ple, For an - gels a dwell - ing place.

Thy truth and love so re - fin - ing, Crosses and tri - als make light,

Never shall doubt or repin - ing Turn glory to darkness or blight.

## CHRIST'S SUFFERINGS.

CANTERBURY, N. H

*p* *cres.*

1. When sorrowing in spir - it O do we think of one, Whose  
 2. Thus did their friendship wither, and sym - pa - thy de - part, While

*dim.* *p*

soul o'erflowed with anguish, yet, suffered it a - lone? For ev - 'ry friend for -  
 He, their Lord and Master, a - lone endured the smart. Be - reft of His dis -

sook Him in that most try - ing spot, And they whose love seemed  
 ci - ples, a smitten and stricken one, Yet bowed in sweet sub -

strong - est, declared they knew Him not,      Declared they knew Him  
mis - sion,—could say, "Thy will be done,"      Could say "Thy will be

not,      And they whose love seemed strongest, Declared they knew Him not.  
done," 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 Saviour 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 Saviour suffered,— we can endure the rod;  
And tribulation leads us, the lovely road to God.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Hear the sweet voice of the Shepherd of Is - rael, Call - ing the  
 2. Flee ye in haste from the darkness now deep - ning, Ere he doth  
 3. Limped, the sil - ver - y streams that are wind - ing, Thro' ver - dant

lost sheep home— Home to the fold of his love and ten - der - ness,  
 turn a - way; And in the wilds of a fruit - less wil - der - ness,  
 past - ures broad— Gar - dens, where flowers of im - mor - tal pu - ri - ty,

No more in sin to roam. Wander no more on des - o - late mountains,  
 Blighted your hopes decay. Wander no more on des - o - late mountains,  
 Send forth their breath to God. Wander no more on des - o - late mountains,

Nor o'er the des - ert barren and drear, Heed ye the tones that are  
 Nor o'er the des - ert barren and drear, Hear ye the voice of the  
 Nor o'er the des - ert barren and drear, Hear ye the voice that so

plead - ing in mer - cy, Come to my fold my blessing to share.  
 Shepherd of Is - rael, Come to my fold I'll gath - er you near.  
 sweet - ly is call - ing, Come to my fold, in love draw ye near.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Voi-ces sweet as an - gel whis-pers, Come to us from yon - der clime,  
2. Living souls with hope resplendent, And a spir - it formed a - new,

Gen - tle as the even - ing zeph - yrs, Is their song of love divine.  
Catch the joy - ous notes tri - umphant, Swell the chorus rich and true.

Tar - ry with us blest im - mortals, We will learn the heav - en - ly song,  
These have left the world forev - er, Turned from dark - ness un - - to light,

Press to - ward the shin - ing por - tals, Whence the melo - dy was borne.  
Thus re - nounc - ing ev - 'ry er - ror, That the Spirit's growth would blight.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>3 Ye who still are waiting — watching,<br/>For the bright and morning star,<br/>See, the dawn is fast approaching,<br/>And the gates are left ajar.<br/>And the Bridegroom now appeareth,<br/>With his Bride in raiment white,<br/>Hear ye what the Spirit sayeth,<br/>Come receive the truth, the light.</p> | <p>4 Not in measured form 'tis given,<br/>Nor in dogmas of the past,<br/>Word of life flows down from heaven,<br/>Void of priestly cant or caste.<br/>'Tis the "Rock of Revelation,"<br/>'Tis the gift of God to man,<br/>Showing all whence comes salvation,<br/>The established, gospel plan.</p> |
|--|---|

## SUNNY HOME.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. We dwell in a home far from tumult and strife, Where the sunshine of  
 2. We'll sow the good seed of the kingdom of peace, And we'll look for a

love sheds a bless- ing a- round, Where the spir- it of peace cheers and  
 har- vest 'neath hope's beaming star, While Mount Zion our home with its

glad- dens our life, And joys of the spir- it for - ev - er a- bound.  
 end- less in- crease, Shall shed its bright glo- ry to na- tions a - far.

## CHORUS.

Oh, our beau - ti - ful home! sun - ny home; Where the fair flowers

bloom, Sunny home; We'll adorn thy chambers anew, Wreath the blossoms of

light, whose radiance bright Shall encircle the hearts that are true.

the hearts that are true.

Detailed description: This block contains the first musical system. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody in the treble staff is a simple, rhythmic line. The bass staff provides a steady accompaniment with chords. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

**NOT ONE SPARROW.**

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Not one spar - row is for - got - ten, E'en the ra - ven God will

Detailed description: This block contains the second musical system. The key signature is G major and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is more melodic than the first system. The bass staff continues with a simple accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

feed; And the li - ly of the valley, Heaven grants its every need.

Detailed description: This block contains the third musical system. The melody continues with a similar rhythmic pattern. The bass staff accompaniment remains consistent. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Then shall I not trust Thee, Father, In Thy mer - cy have a

Detailed description: This block contains the fourth musical system. The melody features a slight change in rhythm. The bass staff accompaniment is steady. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

share? And thro' faith and pray'r, my Mother, Mer - it Thy protecting care ?

Detailed description: This block contains the fifth and final musical system. The melody concludes with a final note. The bass staff accompaniment ends with a final chord. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

## GOD'S LOVE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. O the love of God how precious, Filling all immensi - ty,  
 2. By this love we're led to serve Him, And to bear the chastening rod,  
 3. Gracious Father, we sur-ren-der, Time and talents all we claim,—

And His mer - cy O how boundless! Lasting as e - ter - ni - ty.  
 By this love we hope to triumph, In o - be - dience to his word.  
 Asking to be worthy ev - er, These to of - fer in Thy name.

Guiding us to perfect heaven, Where no e - vil can intrude,  
 Bless us with that ho - ly fervor, That shall quicken us to be  
 May Thy love preserve and hold us To a life divinely pure,

May this love so free - ly given, Fill our hearts with gratitude.  
 Sons and daughters of His likeness, By the truth made wholly free.  
 Light the darkest night, O Father, With Thy love a passport sure.

# GRATITUDE.

99

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. O Lord! my heart can-not for-get, Thy tender love and watchful care,  
 2. How sweetly thro' my being thrills, A power that lifts from doubt and gloom,  
 3. I tread the hallowed walks of life, With faith im-mor-tal growing clear,

Where'er I turn, my eyes are met With fruits of answered trustful prayer;  
 A Christ-like el - e - ment distills, And resurrects from nature's tomb;  
 It lifts the veil thro' all the strife, And brings a glorious future near;

As mounts the lark at ear-ly morn, To tune its joy-ous mat-in lays,  
 As living germs of plant and flower, Upspringing from the darksome sod,  
 Like sunset gleams across the sky, Redemption's laws loom grand and bright,

So shall my spir-it upward borne, Pour forth a song of grateful praise.  
 Respond to gentle dew and shower, So breathes my soul in love to God.  
 Their work perfective draweth nigh, When souls shall dwell within their light.

## CROWN OF GRACE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Pu - ri - ty, brightest of im - mor - tal graces, Star that il -  
 2. O! I be - hold thee a glo - ri - fied an - gel, Clothed in fair  
 3. Down thro' the cy - cles of roll - ing a - ges, Saints have ex -

lumined the Saviour's life crown, Gleaming a - far thro' dark shad - ow - y  
 raiment un - sul - lied and white, Sent un - to earth as a chosen e -  
 tolled thee by emblems sublime, Vir - tue, the name for which martyrs and

places, Unto our spirits thy light cometh down. Shine in thy ful - ness our  
 vangel, Souls to redeem from temptation and blight. Ho - ly of ho - lies, the  
 sages, Yielded all claim to enjoyments of time. Beauti - ful spir - it! we

lives to make blessed, Be the re - fin - er of ev - er - y heart, Till in thy  
 heart where thou reignest, Sacred the altar and quenchless the fire, Ev - ery e -  
 cov - et thy blessing, Sancti - fy wholly our souls un - to thee, Then in the

glo - ry like Ple - iades beaming, Heavenly gifts shall sweet influence impart.  
 motion each motive and action, Rise like pure incense to realms that are higher.  
 light of God's countenance dwelling, We from the bondage of sin shall be free.

# WORK IN OUR SPIRITS.

101

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Work in our spir - its to will and to do Of Thy good

pleasure and grace, Christ the Re-deem - er Oh, form us a - new! That

sin may not mar or de - face. Thus, tem - ples made worth - y, the

angels a - bode, Oh, fill with an unc - tion di - vine, Where truth, the bright

glo - ry and presence of God, For - ev - er and ev - er shall shine.

## WELCOME SPRING.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. What beau-ti-ful treasures the Gos-pel un-folds, As the seasons and  
 2. We will not re-cline on the deeds of the past, And think that per-  
 3. Sweet emblems of in-nocence, growth of the year, Oh, teach us God's

years pass a-way, In the march of pro-gression we're moving a-  
 fec-tion is won, But start ev-ery day in the bat-tle of  
 laws to o-bey! A morning of life when in pu-ri-ty

long, In the increas-ing light of our day; And while we're inspired of its  
 life, As if it had new-ly begun; Each conquest some gem of the  
 spent, In-sures a bright crown for the day; And un-self-ish labor its

glo-ry to sing, Our hearts are made glad by the sweet breath of spring.  
 spir-it will bring, As win-ter is lost in the life-giv-ing spring.  
 increase will bring To our beau-ti-ful home in the e-ter-nal spring.

## CHORUS.

Love-ly spring! Beautiful spring! The woods with vocal welcomes ring, And

we a grate - ful offering bring To our God who sends the spring.

This musical score is for the hymn 'WELCOME SPRING.' It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'we a grate - ful offering bring To our God who sends the spring.'

**I KNOW THAT CHRIST MY SAVIOUR LIVES.**

CANAAN, N. Y.

I know that Christ my Saviour lives, I feel his pow - er to -

This musical score is for the hymn 'I KNOW THAT CHRIST MY SAVIOUR LIVES.' It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'I know that Christ my Saviour lives, I feel his pow - er to -'

day, A perfect peace which born of love Will never pass a - way.

This musical score continues the hymn 'I KNOW THAT CHRIST MY SAVIOUR LIVES.' It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'day, A perfect peace which born of love Will never pass a - way.'

The precious faith He hath giv - en free, The hope which fills my

This musical score continues the hymn 'I KNOW THAT CHRIST MY SAVIOUR LIVES.' It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'The precious faith He hath giv - en free, The hope which fills my'

life, Are blessed proofs supporting me Thro' trial, pain and strife.

This musical score concludes the hymn 'I KNOW THAT CHRIST MY SAVIOUR LIVES.' It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'life, Are blessed proofs supporting me Thro' trial, pain and strife.'

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. The Lord is my Shepherd, on Him I will lean, His goodness my  
 2. My feet He hath turned from the broad road of sin, And guid-ed my  
 3. Yea, through the val-ley of death I may go, Yet guarded O  
 4. A ta-ble be-fore me with blessing is spread, A feast from Thy  
 5. Thy mer-cy and goodness in truth fol-low me, And crown all the

spir - it hath blest, He leadeth to pastures all liv - ing and green, By the  
 footsteps a - right; His glo-ri-ous name shall be writ-ten with-in, And  
 Lord, I will be, For heavenly peace from Thy presence shall flow, Thy  
 un - bounded store; With oil of true joy Thou a-nointest my head, With  
 days of my life; Thy house shall forever my dwelling-place be, Re -

side of still wa-ters to rest; He lead-eth to pastures all  
 fill my whole be - ing with light; His glo - ri - ous name shall be  
 rod and Thy staff comfort me; For heav-en - ly peace from Thy  
 glad - ness my cup run-neth o'er; With oil of true joy Thou a -  
 mote from con - fu - sion and strife; Thy house shall for - ev - er my

liv - ing and green, By the side of still wa-ters to rest.  
 writ-ten with - in, And fill my whole be - ing with light.  
 presence shall flow, Thy rod and Thy staff com - fort me.  
 nointest my head, With glad - ness my cup run - neth o'er.  
 dwelling - place be, Re - mote from con - fu - sion and strife.

# AT PEACE WITH GOD.

105

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

At peace with God and an - - gels, At peace with mor - tals

here be - low, I'll soft - ly walk be - fore them, That

peace un - to my soul may flow; I'll wear this crown im -

mor - tal, And bless the ho - ly Giv - er, I'll

bear it through the por - tal, Be - yond the crys - tal riv - er.

O Zi-on, Zi-on, is thy foundation sure? Art thou establish'd

on the rock That ev-er will en-dure? The ques-tion now re-

ceives response Tho' foes with thee contend, There is an arm, all

powerful arm, That will thy cause defend. Then why, O why, thus doubting

stand, In-dwellers of thy courts? Gird on the ar- mor of the Lord, And

M.

in his strength go forth, And meet, with glittering sword in hand, The

foes that 'gainst thee move, And in the name of Zion's God, Victorious thou shalt prove.

**WAKE TO LIFE.**

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Wake to life, wake to gladness! O Zi - on, fair Zi - on! Arrayed in thy

garments of beauty and praise: Come forth as the spring-time with new life in-

spring, Thy heart and thy voice in rejoic - ing up - raise. Swell the

chor - us of an - gels, thanksgiv - ing, thanksgiv - ing; To God who has

blest thee with blessing un - told, Lo! thy val - leys, thy valleys and

hill - tops are teeming, With promise of harvest you yet shall be - hold!

## RAISE THE STANDARD.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

*Con espressione.*

1. O lift the standard high - er up, The Virgin banner  
 2. The narrow way by Christians taught, Is up the rugged  
 3. Who - ev - er bears the standard high, With purpose loy - al  
 4. Then fear - less - ly the standard raise, And let a gazing

wide un - furl, Pro - claim - ing life and lib - er - ty In  
 heights of truth; Then lift the stand - ar - d where you've fought, To  
 to its name, Can ev - 'ry prin - ci - ple de - fy, Which  
 world be - hold, The cross of Christ is pu - ri - ty, The

CHORUS. *Con animato.*

du - al Christ un - to the world. } Yea, lift the standard higher  
 mark the way for age and youth. }  
 would a Christian's hon - or stain. }  
 crown, a bless - ing in the soul. }

up, Let truth in re - gal glo - ry reign, Till

*Rit.*  
 nations clasp her gol - den cup To drink the power that shall sustain.

# SHEPHERD'S FOLD.

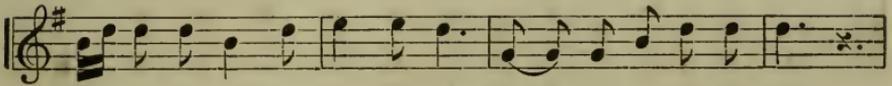
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. O - ver the land, over the sea Hasten, O heaven - ly dove!
2. Come to a land where wa - ters flow Clear as the crystal sea,
3. Thus shall the wil - der - ness re - joice, Bud and blossom a - new,



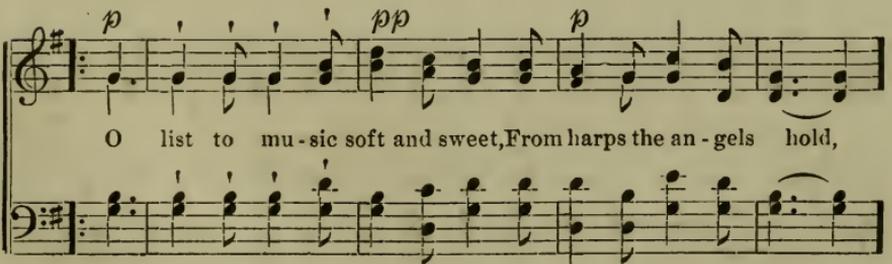
Bear good tidings of lib - er - ty, And scatter the seeds of love;  
Come to a ha - ven of joy be - low, From sorrows of earth be free;  
Hills and valleys shall lift their voice, In anthems of prais - es due;



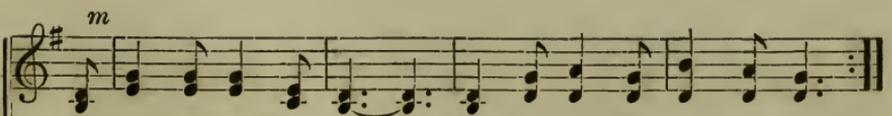
Un - to the hea - vy - la - den say, En - ter a ha - ven of rest,  
Come to the res - ur - rec - tion morn, Dawn of a glo - ri - ous day,  
Righteousness, as a fruitful field, Stay to gladden the earth,



Cast the garments of sin a - way, And with the pure be blest.  
Peace doth flow to the wea - ry worn, And love doth light the way.  
War no more will a har - vest yield, Or fill the land with dearth.



O list to mu - sic soft and sweet, From harps the an - gels hold,



While heav'nly breezes waft On - ward to the shepherd's fold.



1. Heaven-ly Guidethro' the pilgrimage here, So long is the journey and  
 2. Heaven-ly Pil-ot, far out on the sea, The billows are surging for-  
 3. Heaven-ly Captain, the contest of life Is raging in terror a-

drea - ry, I can - not walk thro' the val - ley a - lone, O  
 ev - er, Launch my frail bark on the wa - ters for me, And  
 round me, Give me thy faith lest I fail in the strife, And

give me thy staff lest I wea - ry! And when the shadows of  
 give me the oar of en - deav - or; Struggling a - lone 'mid the  
 strength lest the tu-mult con - found me; I would not fail in the

life close around, And cold-ly the night winds are blowing, If I can  
 darkness and gloom, All vainly I'm seem - ing - ly driv - en, But I will  
 battle to-day, Nor suf - fer my foes to de - feat me, But in thy

see the bright hope-star above, All cheerful - ly I will be go - ing.  
 look to the light-house beyond, That shines from the harbor of hea - ven.  
 strength I will struggle and pray, That mine may be triumph and vic - t'ry.

I'LL TELL THEE OF HEAVEN. 111

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

I'll tell thee of heav - en, O child of earth; Of thy

fu - ture home of light, Where the summer's bloom ne'er fadeth, Where

com-eth no win - try night. I will sing of this home at

morning's dawn, At noon-tide when cares press heavy, In the twi-light

calm I'll re - peat the song, To hearts oppressed and wea - ry.

## GLORIOUS MORN.

ENFIELD, N. H.

1. The glorious morn is dawning ; All hail its blessed light !      Come  
2. Ac-cept the cross with pleasure ; Nor murmur by the way,      What-

home ye wea - ry, wand'ring, Now ends the gloom-y night.      The  
ev - er be thy meas - ure, The sum which thou must pay.      O

ra - dian orb of glo - ry, Now ris - ing full in view,      Be -  
may the promised bless - ing, Thro' faithful - ness be thine,      Sal -

speaks the glad - some sto - ry, That Christ is come to you.  
va - tion's prize possess - ing, Thy crown - ing theme divine.

Come home, ye wand'ring souls, Salvation's sound most sweetly rolls. In

Come home,

des - ert wilds no long - er roam, Ye wand'ring souls, come home.  
come home.

**GOLDEN GATE.**

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. Lead me, lest mine eyes be blind - ed, And Thy way I fail to see,  
2. Feed me, lest my spir - it fam - ish For the bread and living wine,

Guide my trembling erring foot - steps Fa - ther home to Thee;  
Teach me and my life for - ev - er Moth - er shall be Thine;

Home to Thee, Home to Thee, Yet trust - ing will I wait,  
Ev - er Thine, Ev - er Thine, Still trust - ing will I wait,

Till an - gels bear me o'er the sea, And ope the gold - en gate.

O Zi - on I love thee, thou beau-ti - ful Ci - ty; all my joys and my

hopes cen - tre in thee! I see thy vineyards fair and fruitful fields

An hundred-fold of bless-ings yield; From which the need - y soul is

fed With heavenly wine and liv - ing bread. O Zi - on, love-ly

Zi - on! bless-ed art thou, and blessed shalt thou be! Thy sons and thy

daughters shall come from afar, And worship God with-in thy courts. The

wea-ry, the wandering and sin-sick souls shall come, And find in thee a

ref-uge, and a cov-ert from the storm. The bands of sin shall

here be broken, and the captive soul made free; The mourner shall be

com-forted, the blind be made to see. Oh, praised be the

God of Zi-on! For His loving kind-ness is great; And we will

praise Him for - ev - er and ev - er. In . . songs of thanksgiving, and

loud hal - le - lu - iah, Thy name shall be praised O Lord for - ev - er!

## HOME OF PEACE.

CANAAN, N. Y.

Home, home, home! There's beauty rife on ev-ery side, At golden morn and

e-ven-tide; Home, sweet home! And mu-sic in the tranquil air That

floats around thy borders fair, Home, sweet home! The world has lost its

charms for me, For pur - er joy I find in thee, O, home, sweet home! Joy

which the world can never know, In thee from sa - cred love doth flow, O, home, sweet home!

A ho - ly peace unmarred by sin Is graven on thy walls within; And

sa - cred or - ders guard thee round, And safely shield on hallowed ground, Home, sweet home!

## "HERE AM I."

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. O Fa - ther, with the sig - net Of thy un - dy - ing  
 2. Wouldst Thou di - rect me thith - er O'er yon tempestuous  
 3. Speak, Lord, thy ser - vant hear - eth, And glad - ly will o -

love, For - ev - er seal my spir - it, That I thine own may  
 flood, My faith in Thee is anchored, Thou knowest my best  
 bey; Whate'er Thou wouldst, my Fa - ther, Make known to me, I

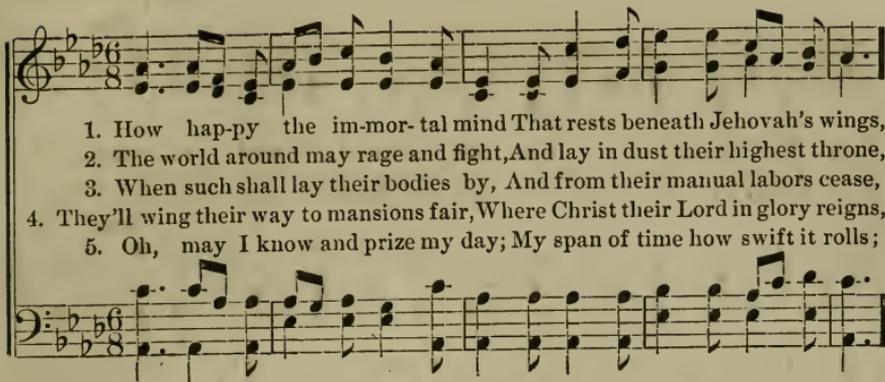
prove. Teach me to know Thy voice, Though tempests may de -  
 good. And when I hear Thy call O may I e'er re -  
 pray. What - ev - er cares op - press, What - ev - er int' - rests

fy; Let me be clothed with grace To an - swer, "Here am I."  
 ply With true sub - mis - sive heart, My Fa - ther, "Here am I."  
 try, I'll trust my all with Thee And answer, "Here am I."

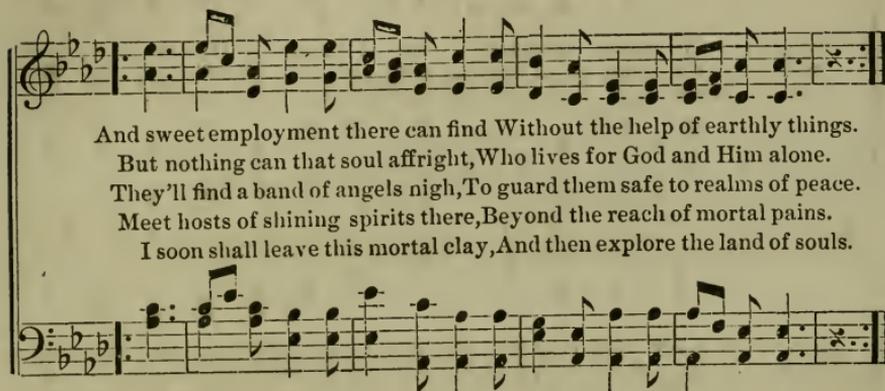
# HAPPY CHANGE.

119

PLEASANT HILL, KY.



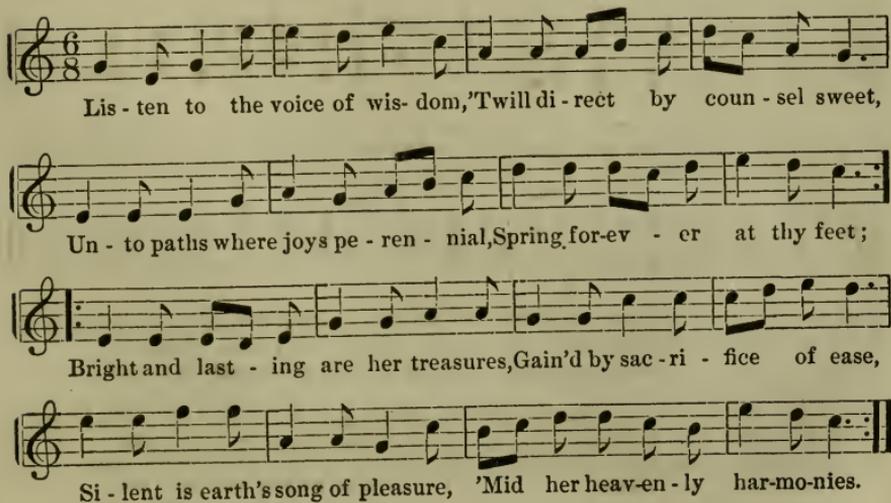
1. How hap-py the im-mor-tal mind That rests beneath Jehovah's wings,  
2. The world around may rage and fight, And lay in dust their highest throne,  
3. When such shall lay their bodies by, And from their manual labors cease,  
4. They'll wing their way to mansions fair, Where Christ their Lord in glory reigns,  
5. Oh, may I know and prize my day; My span of time how swift it rolls;



And sweet employment there can find Without the help of earthly things.  
But nothing can that soul affright, Who lives for God and Him alone.  
They'll find a band of angels nigh, To guard them safe to realms of peace.  
Meet hosts of shining spirits there, Beyond the reach of mortal pains.  
I soon shall leave this mortal clay, And then explore the land of souls.

# LISTEN TO THE VOICE OF WISDOM.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



Lis - ten to the voice of wis - dom, 'Twill di - rect by coun - sel sweet,  
Un - to paths where joys pe - ren - nial, Spring for - ev - er at thy feet;  
Bright and last - ing are her treasures, Gain'd by sac - ri - fice of ease,  
Si - lent is earth's song of pleasure, 'Mid her heav - en - ly har - mo - nies.

## CHRIST ANGELS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. My heart is in the Spir - it world; My soul is roam - ing  
 2. Years fol - low years, the cen - turies pass, And thus earth - a - ges  
 3. Then O my soul im - mor - tal, thou Shalt nev - er, nev - er

there; I dwell a - mid the den - i - zens Of that bright world so  
 roll. Un - num - bered figures may not tell The his - tory of the  
 die, While truth to feed thee shall ex - ist, And love to viv - i -

fair. Like sea - sons in this earthly sphere The cy - cles come and  
 soul. Its days are deeds, its years are shown By changes in it  
 fy. The an - gels in the in - ner sphere In age e ter - nal -

go; Their ceaseless e - ons none may see They are not counted so.  
 wrought; It lives when God's own spirit rules The secret springs of thought.  
 all, - In God they live, in God they move, God is their all in all.

4 They sing to us in accents sweet,  
 The music of their sphere;  
 "Arise and stand upon your feet,  
 We come, our home is here.  
 No more shall war with direful curse  
 Stain earth with human gore;  
 Contending armies fight for right,  
 The reign of sin is o'er."

5 "New earth and heavens are coming up,  
 The old fast fade away.  
 The night of antichrist is o'er,  
 All hail the coming day!  
 Blest gospel kindred firm and strong  
 Cheer up, your zeal renew;  
 Leave all the errors of the past,  
 Christ angels are with you."

**BLESSED POWER OF TRUE  
RELIGION.**

121

CANAAN, N. Y.

Blessed power of true re-li-gion, Be my guide throughout the

day, Leave me nev-er for I need thee, Be my

sole support and stay; Leave me never, Oh, I

need thee In the dai-ly walks of life, In the

hours of toil and tri-al, In the con-flict and the strife.

1. The spir - it world is not a - far, 'Tis ev - en with us  
2. We don the gar - ment pure and white, That's giv - en us to

here; We've chang'd our robes from what they were, To  
wear, We peer in - to the realms of light, And

what they now ap - pear; And so we'll change our mortal robe For  
see the an - gels there; We list un - to their gen - tle tread, As

im - mor - tal - i - ty's a - bode, And so we'll change our  
they draw near with heav - en - ly bread, We list un - to their

mor - tal robe For im - mor - tal - i - ty's a - bode.  
gen - tle tread, As they draw near with heav - en - ly bread.

3 And O how sweet the bread of life!

'Tis manna to the soul,

It bears us through the toil and strife,

As years unceasing roll;

||: And lifts us from this earthly sphere

To the angelic e'en while here. :||

4 As revelation's keys unlock

The mysteries within,

The old creation feels the shock,

And seeks anew to win;

||: And captivate the human soul,

And hold it firm 'neath sins control. :||

<p>5 As well might chain the lightning's flash, The rolling waters stay, As bind the soul beneath the lash, Of superstition's sway,   : It will not rest, it cannot feed, Upon dead forms or lifeless creed.:   </p>	<p>6 The liberty the gospel brings Is given to us free, We soar aloft on eagles' wings For truth hath made us free;   : We feel the blessed angels care, To be one with them is our prayer.:   </p>
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**PRECIOUS BOND.**

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Come near, ye an - gel vis - i - tants, From yonder shining shore, Un -  
2. We hail with joy the glory bright That beams from heav'n above, And  
3. The love that lifts the pilgrim heart, And whispers words of cheer; Which  
4. From you, O bless ed vis - i - tants, We seek this precious bond ! This

to our home and round our hearts Your influence we would draw, Un -  
floods the earth with wisdom's light, Bespeaking an - gel love, And  
makes the des - ert wastes of life In bloom to re - ap - pear, Which  
love that will ex - alt our souls In life and bliss be - yond, This

to our home and round our hearts Your in - fluence we would draw.  
floods the earth with wisdom's light, Bespeaking an - gel love.  
makes the des - ert wastes of life In bloom to re - ap - pear.  
love that will ex - alt our souls In life and bliss be - yond.

## EVERLASTING TRUTH.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. I'll cleave to Thee my dear - est friend, Thou ev - er - last - ing  
2. Up - on thy ver - nal hills I stand With spir - its pure and

Truth, Thou just re - cord - er of my life, Pro - tect - or of my  
chaste, And see the mount still high - er up, A - new be - gin the

youth; I'll sing of thee in sweetest strains, And in thy glo - ry  
race; Where light, undimm'd by mist or shade Up - springing from the

shine, As shad - ows gen - tly lengthen On the di - al plate of time.  
earth, Re - veals the heavenly beau - ty Of a new and sec - ond birth.

3 I see the saints in vesture white,  
Who by thee are made free,  
In merry dances going forth  
To songs of melody;  
All radiant in the noon-day sun,  
The night long passed away,  
They triumph in the glory  
Of the long sought perfect day.

4 O blessed Truth! the eternal years  
Of God are in thy clasp;  
Within thy keeping I would rest,  
With firmness hold my grasp;  
Await those years beyond the vale  
All filled with wisdom bright,  
That crowns the blest immortals  
In the holy land of light.

CANTEBURY, N. H.

1. Oh, the blessings rich and man - y, Which are mine to  
 2. E'en the pathway where I wandered Is illumed with

share to - day! All the fountains of God's goodness Seem to  
 heavenly light, Showing where are er - ror's footprints, Where the

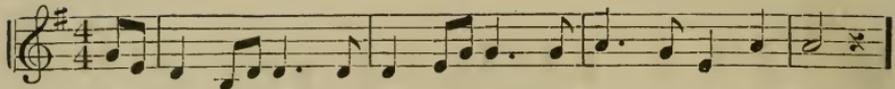
o - pen in my way. Bless - ed fruits of sweet re - pent - ance,  
 steps to glo - ry's height. Lead me still, O Right - eous Pow - er!

Grown while strick - en 'neath the rod! Bless - ed les - sons  
 Strength - en when I climb the steep: Guide me thro' the

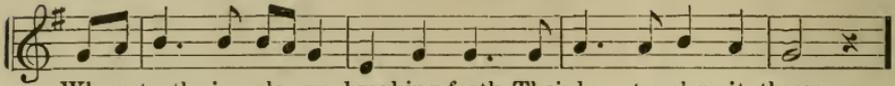
of in - struc - tion Sent to lead me home to God!  
 dai - ly sow - ing Till e - ter - nal life I reap.

## SWEET REPOSE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. My soul is seek - ing for a land, Where peaceful waters flow,
2. On pin - ions soft my spir - it soars To realms of sweet re - pose,
3. And while I jour - ney here be - low With kindred loved and dear,

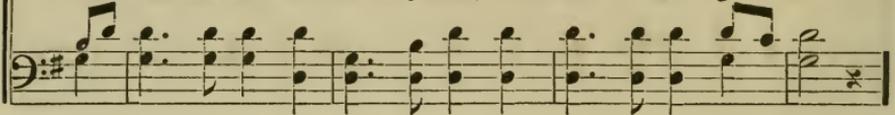


Where truths in glo - ry breaking forth, Their lus - tre o'er it throw.  
 Where 'round celestials clothed with light, Pure au - ra brightly glows.  
 My soul shall rise a bove earth's gloom, To that il - lum - ined sphere.

CHO.



It is the land of heav - enly love, A - bode of an - gels blest,

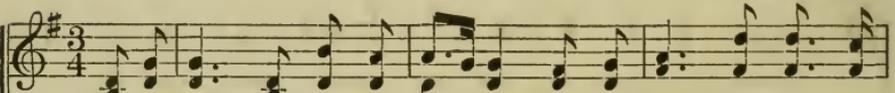


Oh, lift my spir - it to that realm, To that sweet home of rest!



## SEE THE MISTS.

CANAAN, N. Y.



See the mists a - far are roll - ing, Sunlight crowns yon mountain's



brow, And the day - gleams that were hidden Beam with glo - ry on thee now.



Then my heart, O nev - er mur - mur! For the Fa - ther leads the

way, With His love He still will guide thee, Even to the perfect day.

**SHADY BOWER.**

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Oft I've sought the shady bower Of sweet love and char - i - ty;
2. Now I seek with low - ly heart, To renew this gift once more;

Where the an - gels from life's fountain Pour'd a bless - ing ov - er me.  
And to feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Helping me to sin no more.

Come to me an-gels bright, From your shin - ing home of light,

And from out my toil - ing heart, Bid the er - ror to depart.

## TO MY INNER SIGHT.

CANAAN, N. Y.

To my in - ner sight, is in glo - ry portrayed The

grace of that fair summer land, Its . . . ev - er - green bowers and

beau - ti - ful hills That rise ma - jes - tic and grand. I be -

hold in vis - ion a bright sea of glass, On which glo - ri - fied

spir - its pass and re - pass; And lo! gen - tle murmurs come

float-ing a-long, 'Tis the soft mel-low ca-dence of im-mor-tal

song. En-rapt-ured I list to the heav-en-ly psalm,

While ov-er me steal-eth a sweet ho-ly calm. *Rit.*

**RICH BLESSING.**

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Sweet, Thy blessing Lord! I feel it day by day, Like  
 2. Rich, Thy blessing Lord! It is a gift di-vine; It  
 3. In Thy blessing Lord, I rest in faith se-cure, Earth's

sunbeams coming down, Revealed in love's bright crown; Or, as the gentle  
 flows like healing balm In tho't's most ho-ly calm; 'Tis light that lifts from  
 grandeur fades from view, Eclipsed by glo-ry new; Un-fold-ed to my

shower, With blest re-viv-ing power, It falls up-on my way.  
 gloom, From nature's darksome tomb, For-ev-er may it shine.  
 sight, While I pur-sue the right, And hold the good and true. *Rit.*

## ROSE OF SHARON.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

O . . come un - to Zi - on ye hea - vy lad - en souls! Ye who are

wea - ry with watch - ing for the com - ing of our Lord, Lift up your

eyes, for the des - ert is smil - ing, And the rose of Sharon has

blossomed a - gain. The night has passed away, The morning light has

come, The night has passed a - way, The morn - ing light has come.

The Bridegroom is with us, and the voice of the Bride like the

mu - sic of the spheres is heard throughout our bor - ders.

Praise God! Let the saints be joy - ful in

Him. Praise Him in the song; praise Him in the dance,

in His ho - ly Sanc - tu - a - ry Praise Him ev - er - more!

ENFIELD, N. H.

1. Take courage toil - ing pilgrim, God's prom - is - es are sure ;  
2. O . . do not fear nor fal - ter, With zeal pur - sue thy course ;

Press on and take the kingdom, Its boundless wealth secure ;  
The kingdom must be tak - en, By vi - o - lence and force,

Earth's pleasures prove as bubbles, They yield no last - ing peace,  
No . . giv - ing back in ter - ror, How - ev - er great the foe ;

But heaven's gifts im - mor - tal Bring end - less, rich in - crease.  
The Lord is thy De - fen - der, His pow - er thou shalt know.

3 Tho' called to pass thro' waters,  
Engulfing billows swell,  
Fear not to face the surges,  
With thee it shall be well ;  
Attending guardians ever  
Will guide thy feeble barque,  
And thou shalt find a refuge,  
Within the Gospel Ark.

4 And thro' the heated furnace,  
Tho' thou art called to pass,  
Refined as gold of Ophir,  
Thou shalt come forth at last ;  
Take courage then good pilgrim,  
Affliction may be thine,  
But in the realms supernal,  
With glory thou shalt shine.

# PRECIOUS PEARL.

133

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, Thro' faith I hear his voice, It  
 2. 'Tis not a wealth of pre - cious stones, Of fash - ion, fame or pride, That  
 3. The great command, "Sell all thou hast And fol - low af - ter me;" Was  
 4. For ev - ery sac - ri - fice we make Of kin - dred, house or lands, We

speaks to all the pure in heart Who've made the precious pearl their choice.  
 sat - is - fies the hu - man soul, Or fills the ev - er ach - ing void.  
 meant for all the hu - man race Who would God's glo - ry see.  
 gain an hun - dred fold or more, For firm and true the promise stands.

## CHORUS.

The pre - cious pearl of last - ing worth, The gem we all may wear, Lies

hid in Wis - dom's low - ly vale, Who'll search may find it there.

## HEAVENLY JOURNEY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

As on our heaven - ly journey we move, Our pathway grows brighter and

bright-er, And while we drink at the fountain of love, Our faith waxes

stronger and stronger. We look to our home in the spir - it land, And all

sorrow and doubt flee a-way, And we hear the mu-sic of an - gel bands,

Praising God in the bright realms of day, Praising God in the bright realms of day.

O, heav - en - ly home! when life's conflicts are o'er, We'll join with the

an - gels on Canaan's blest shore, in prais - es to God and the Lamb evermore.

**“ THY WILL BE DONE. ”**

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Thy will, O God, be done! Thy will, not mine. In - to Thy  
 2. I drink the bit - ter cup, Thy will be done; Nor will I  
 3. If in Thy wis - dom, Lord, Suf - fer I must, Yet in Thy

lov - ing care All I re - sign; Thy hand the bless - ing gave, Thou  
 strug - gle, Lord, The dregs to shun; 'Tis by Thy hand de - creed, Thou  
 ho - ly cause I firm - ly trust; Thy hand will still sus - tain, Love

wound - est but to save, Thy will, O God, not mine, Thy will be done!  
 know - est best my need: Thy will, O God, not mine, Thy will be done!  
 ease the bit - ter pain; Thy will, O God, not mine, Thy will be done!

*Ad Libitum.*

Thou up-lift-ing spir-it, The Christ of the a-ges! Draw near to us

now, be our com-fort-ing friend. Thou hast light-ed the pathway of

prophets and sag-es; In times of af-flic-tion, a help-er did send.

Now, in Zi-on's great need we ask thy as-sist-ance; We ask it in

faith, may we not ask in vain; Give us liv-ing bread, a spir-it-ual

FULL.

substance; Give us strength the cause of truth to maintain. Thine shall the

FULL.

hon - or and glo - ry be, While the e - ter - nal years roll on:

Thou uplifting spirit! The Christ of the ages! Hear, O hear our prayer.

## I SEE THE LIGHT BEFORE ME.

WEST GLOUCESTER, ME.

I see the light be - fore me, 'Tis guid - ing me still

further on, Along the heavenly journey, Un-to my future home.

And as I climb the rugged hills, The skies be - gin to brighten. My

sorrow's van - ish one by one, And all my burdens light - en.

## I WILL TRUST THEE.

CANAAN, N. Y.

I will trust thee blessed Saviour, In thy prom is-es confide, Thou canst

bear my barque tho' fee-ble, Safe-ly o'er the surg-ing tide, Safe-ly

o'er the surg - ing tide. While I lean up - on thy pow - er, Faith and

love my be - ing thrill, For I hear thy ten - der spir - it, Bid the

an - gry waves be still, Bid the an - gry waves be still.

# MY SPIRIT SEEMS LIFTED.

139

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

My spir - it seems lift - ed from shadows of time, As I catch a bright

glimpse of that fair vernal clime, Where hills ov - er hills rise in grandeur sub-

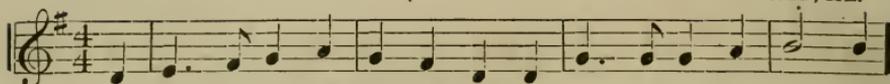
lime, And streams thro' rich valleys are glid - ing. O, there I be - hold a

sweet home of rest, The mansions of promise, a-bodes of the blest, Where

joy fills the heart, when all wrongs are redress'd, And souls find a treasure abiding.

## REDEEMING LOVE.

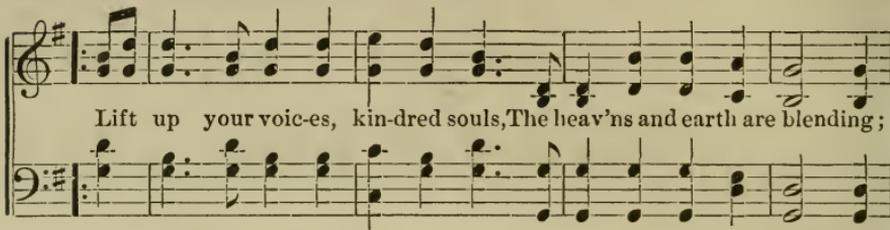
ALFRED, ME.



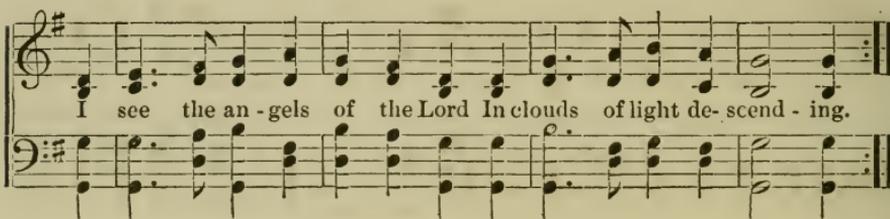
1. The dark-ness of the night is pass'd, The morn-ing light is break - ing,
- 2 The wa - ters of re - deem-ing love Are flow - ing as a riv - er,
3. The veil of darkness now is rent, And migh-ty truths are roll - ing,



And saints a-bove, in songs of love To mu-sic now are wak - ing.  
 Deep fountains of the heart are stirred; Oh, praise the Lord for - ev - er!  
 As we approach the mer-cy-seat God's glo-ry is un - fold - ing.



Lift up your voic-es, kin-dred souls, The heav'ns and earth are blending;



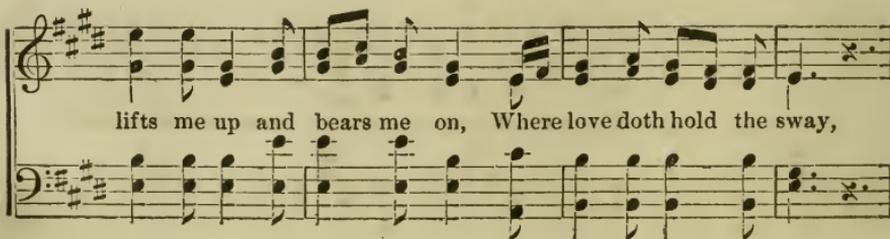
I see the an-gels of the Lord In clouds of light de-scend - ing.

## I KNOW THAT GOD IS LOVE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



I know that God is love, I feel it day by day, It



lifts me up and bears me on, Where love doth hold the sway,

Oh, the love, the love of God! 'Tis pure, 'tis sweet and warm,

Its power will melt the cold - est heart, And calm the wildest storm.

## COURTS OF ZION.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Within the courts of Zi-on, Doth heaven's or - der shine, And sacred is the  
2. Good angels are in - vit - ing The humble and sincere, All things are ready,

union That flows from spheres divine; For - ev - er, ever glowing, With light from  
waiting, Come without doubt or fear; Heed not the cloud that darkens, And dims the

realms a - bove, And streams of joy o'er - flowing, Make ours a home of love.  
sun's bright ray, The lightning's flash betokens A brighter - clear - er day.

CANAAN, N. Y.

I will bless thee O Zion, saith the Lord, I will bring precious gifts unto

Thee, My word shall be written, my law shall be kept, And my

house be a ref-uge free. My tem-ple upbuilded shall be, The

corner stone now I have laid, And the in-dwellers there, on their

foreheads shall bear My name graved in let-ters of gold.

# O THE BLESSEDNESS OF LOVE. 143

CANAAN, N. Y.

O the blessed-ness of love that is pure! Tried like sil-ver in re -

fin - er's fire, Till in brightness of per - fec - tion and grace

Shines the likeness of the pu - ri - fi - er. All of darkness fadeth

in its light, Sor-rows melt likemorning mists a-way; Doubting ceas-

es, heavy cares grow light, Wea - ry feet walk cheerfully the way.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

O Lord I will praise Thee with my whole heart and voice, In Thy

bles - ed way and work in Thy Ho - ly name re - joice! Thou hast

called me out of Bab - y - lon, a - way from the world, Where the glo - ri - ous

ban - ner of free - dom is un - furled, I will praise Thee in the

morning when the light dawneth brightly, I will praise Thee with fervor at the

close of the day, On the hight of the mountain, in the low si - lent

val - ley, I will praise Thee for Thy goodness and the beauty of the way!

### O PRECIOUS GIFT OF LOVE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

O precious gift of love! 'Tis heaven's choicest flower, Tread not upon its

bloom, Nor cold - ly shun its power; For fragrant it will be, And

never fade away, It will your soul adorn Thro'out e - ternal day.

*Feelingly.*

1. Thou who hast walked upon the wave, And calmed the storm on Galilee, Come  
2. The same rebuke, Oh, may we bear, Which was to thy disciples given, Oh,

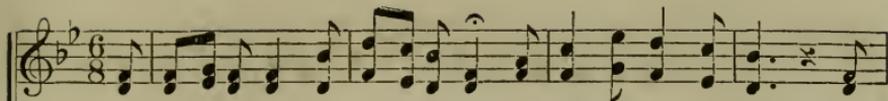
forth again with power to save, And bid the faith - less come to thee.  
ye of lit - tle faith beware Lest ye may slight the gifts of heaven;

For tempest tossed like those of old, Are hearts depress'd with doubt and fear, May  
Oh, that our souls might feel the glow Of faith that filled thy soul with light, And

*rit.*  
such, thro' faith, in joy behold, A bless - ed Sav - iour ev - er near.  
shed its radiance here be - low, To beam with last - ing glo - ry bright.

- 3 How beautiful that holy trust,  
Which made thy life a work sublime,  
Whose noble deeds undimmed by rust,  
Have liv'd thro' all the years of time.  
The earthly mind still seeks a sign,  
As did the ancient Pharisee,  
But, give us, Lord, that faith divine,  
Which blest thy heavenly ministry.
- 4 The faith that works by truth and love,  
To search and purify the heart,  
Which turns the mind to joys above,  
From sin and worldliness apart.  
As oft we ask in silent prayer  
From out the soul's Gethsemane,  
Our spirits, trusting, own thy care,  
And look for strength and help from thee.

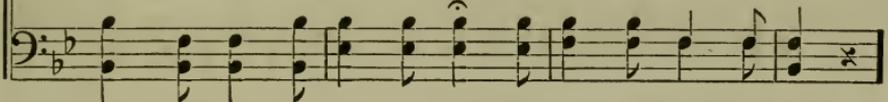
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



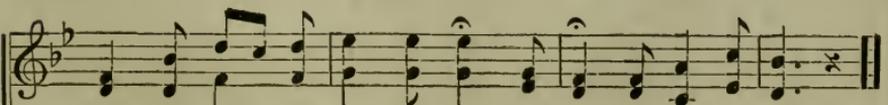
1. How man-y no - ble souls are lost By sin's pervert-ing ways, Who
2. There is no peace in wickedness, Nor rest where crimes abound, 'Tis
3. We can-not cast our sins a - side As garments old and worn, They
4. Our on - ly hope is in the cross, Nor can reform be - gin, Un -



seek for something nev - er found, And live not half their days.  
 on - ly in true righteousness These ho - ly gifts are found.  
 leave their im - press on the soul And by it must be borne.  
 til we bruise the ser - pents head, The en - e - my within.

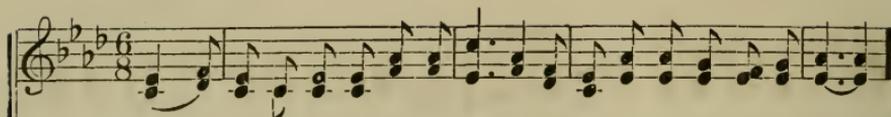


Cho. While coursing down the stream of life, The ev - er rolling stream, We

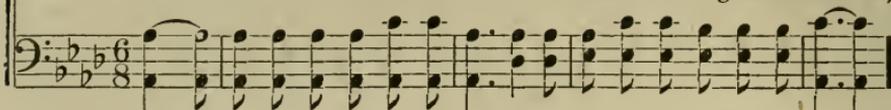


meet a stern re - al - i - ty, And not an emp - ty dream.

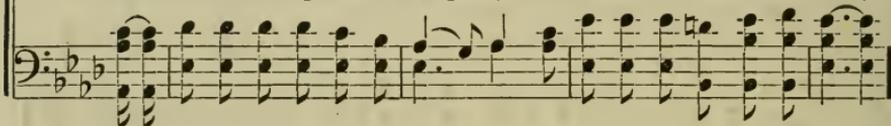




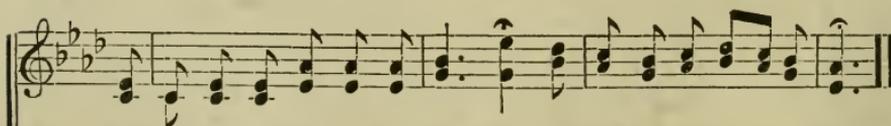
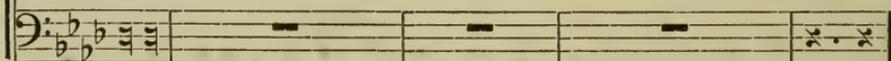
1. To the clime, the bright home of my fathers, My soul is attractively drawn;
2. A - way, not so far in that region, In vision I view it at hand;
3. They tell me that no voice of slander, No hardness of feeling is there,
4. That if we would have an alliance With them in the bright world above,



I would dwell in the midst of those arbors, Where angels harmoniously roam,  
 And fain would I pluck those bright flowers, That bloom in that beautiful land,  
 No tempest, no war cloud, no danger, But heaven, all peaceful and fair,  
 Our lives must be peaceful and pure, Our el-e-ment, un-ion and love,



A-way on those evergreen shores, Whose banks are enchantingly dressed,  
 A glimpse of the angels before me Gives courage; they beckon me on;  
 They teach me the beauty of order, The power of heaven's first law,  
 Pray ope heaven's portals still wider New life to the spirit im-part,



With beau-ti-ful Par-a-dise flow-ers, O there let my spir-it rest.  
 Hark! list to their clar-i-on voic-es, Tri-umphing in vic-to-ry's song.  
 That all who aspire for that king-dom, From carnal affections withdraw.  
 That we may a closer com-mun-ion En-joy with the pure in heart.



# NO SURRENDER.

149

ENFIELD, N. H.

1. Wouldst thou know the joys of Heaven, Wouldst thou find sweet peace within,  
 2. While up-on thy homeward journey, Friends may falter at thy side,

Let thy life to God be giv - en, Shun the snares of guilt and sin.  
 Weak in faith may seek to turn thee From the strife thou wouldst a - bide.

Walk the path of self - de - ni - al, Dai - ly, hourly watch and pray;  
 Let not weakness, doubt, nor troubles Move thy heart from purpose true,

Trust in God thro' ev - ery tri - al, And thy ho - ly . . . faith o - bey.  
 Burst all bands as empty bubbles, And each day thy faith re - new.

3 Every faithful, firm endeavor  
 In the glorious cause of right,  
 Stands for thee a star-gem ever,  
 Pleasing in Jehovah's sight.  
 Recompense for all thy labors,  
 Thro' thy earthly sojourn here,  
 One of Zion's blessed saviours —  
 Such shall crown thy blest career.

4 Onward then, let "no surrender"  
 Be the motto of thy life.  
 Knowing God is thy Defender,  
 While persistent in the strife.  
 Thy inheritance is truly  
 One of blessed, rich increase,  
 While thy glorious future, surely,  
 Shall redound to endless peace.

## GOOD NIGHT.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Good night to all, good night to all, Sweet are the sounds from the

lips as they fall, Bid - ding the bless - ing of slum - ber and rest

Qui - et - ly tar - ry, till morn gilds the west, Bidding the blessing of

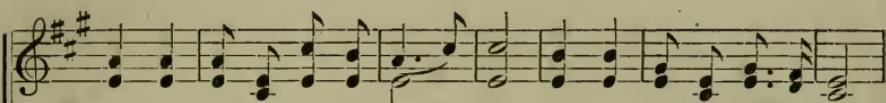
slumber and rest Qui-etly tarry, till morn gilds the west. Peace, like an angel,

spreadeth her wings, Love, her pure sister, sweetly sings Good night, good night to all.

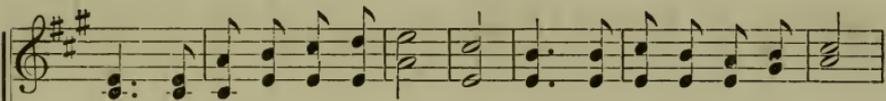
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



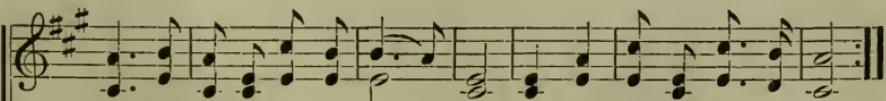
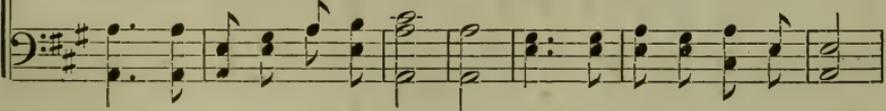
1. Springtime glories round us teem - ing, Fill our hearts with joyous cheer,
2. Ev - ery blossom blade and leaf - let Springing from the verdant sod,
3. What a prospect lies be - fore us On the hillside, in the vale,



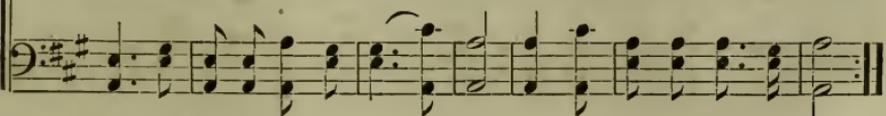
Sunshine brightly o'er us beam - ing, Makes all nature glad appear ;  
 Blends with song of bird and stream-let, Voicing praise to nature's God.  
 Heavenly blessing resting o'er us, Tells that promise cannot fail.



Love - ly sea - son bright and ver - nal, Ev - er welcome to our clime,  
 From this wondrous world of beauty Les - sons new our souls can draw,  
 Hands that toil in con - se - cra - tion Shall with precious fruit be blest,

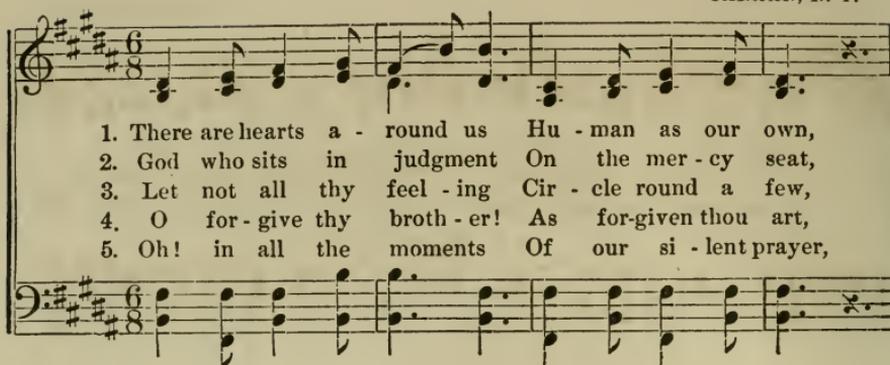


Em - blem of a growth e - ter - nal, And of des - ti - nies sublime.  
 'Till our daily life and du - ty Shall be ruled by per - fect law.  
 Hearts that dwell in pure re - la - tion Find a home of peace and rest.

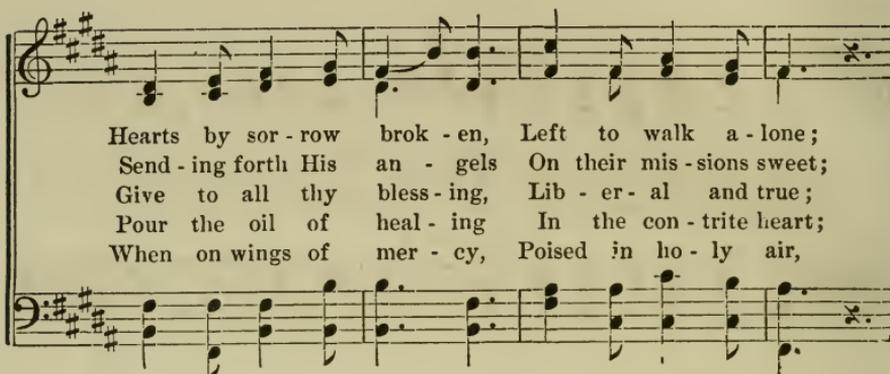


## FORGIVING LOVE.

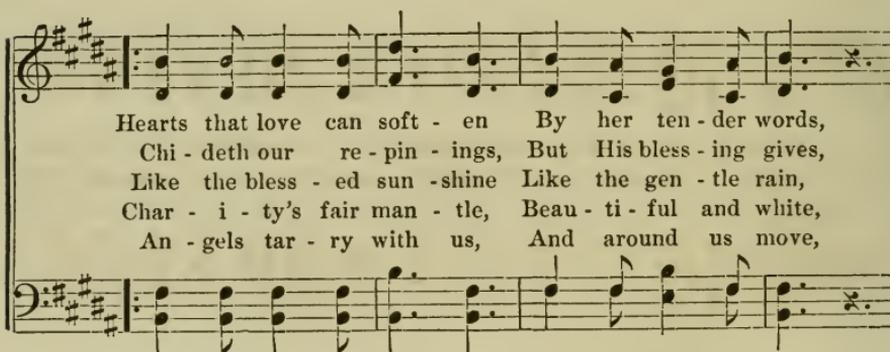
CANAAN, N. Y.



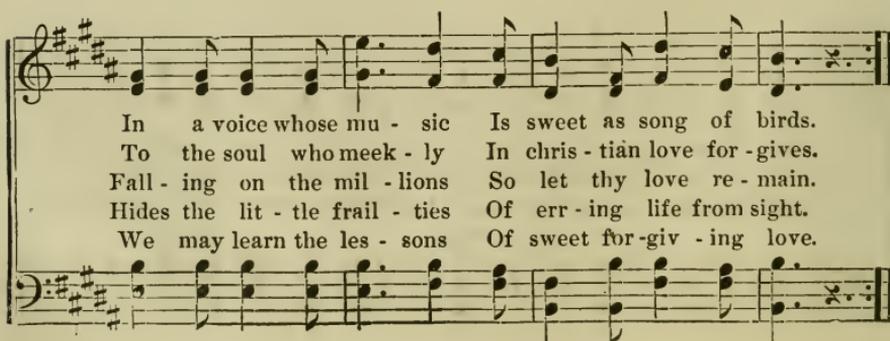
1. There are hearts a - round us Hu - man as our own,  
 2. God who sits in judgment On the mer - cy seat,  
 3. Let not all thy feel - ing Cir - cle round a few,  
 4. O for - give thy broth - er! As for - given thou art,  
 5. Oh! in all the moments Of our si - lent prayer,



Hearts by sor - row brok - en, Left to walk a - lone;  
 Send - ing forth His an - gels On their mis - sions sweet;  
 Give to all thy bless - ing, Lib - er - al and true;  
 Pour the oil of heal - ing In the con - trite heart;  
 When on wings of mer - cy, Poised in ho - ly air,



Hearts that love can soft - en By her ten - der words,  
 Chi - deth our re - pin - ings, But His bless - ing gives,  
 Like the bless - ed sun - shine Like the gen - tle rain,  
 Char - i - ty's fair man - tle, Beau - ti - ful and white,  
 An - gels tar - ry with us, And around us move,



In a voice whose mu - sic Is sweet as song of birds.  
 To the soul who meek - ly In chris - tian love for - gives.  
 Fall - ing on the mil - lions So let thy love re - main.  
 Hides the lit - tle frail - ties Of err - ing life from sight.  
 We may learn the les - sons Of sweet for - giv - ing love.

# JOYFUL SONG.

153

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. O prophets and im-mor - tal sa - ges, Who have passed to spheres a -  
 2. Down the aisles of time come float - ing Voic - es from un - rest - ful

bove, Left for us 'on fi - ery pages, Records of your priceless love;  
 strife, Calls to ea - ger hearts and longing, Work forever toward new life;

Strike with fa - ted hand the errors, Mould with matchless grace the truth,  
 Bide in patience, fear and favor, Ne'er should quail true hearts and strong,

'Till redeem'd from ancient terrors, Man shall find im - mor - tal youth.  
 God a - bove and constant labor, Crowns the end with joy - ful song.

1. Our journey thro' time may seem lengthened By the harrowing burdens of  
 2. We will brave the rough storm on the river, And we'll heed not the billowy  
 3. We may feel that our burdens depress us, That the cross is too heavy to

strife, And our pilgrim staff may be broken While climbing the highway of life;  
 spray, For it may be an angel stands ready To anchor us safe in the bay;  
 bear, Do we think that a bright crown awaits us The need for true labor and pray'r?

But the hope of those beautiful lands, Outstretch'd on the mountains of  
 Far a-way on the ev-ergreen shores, Where Jordan shall peacefully  
 O! the faith of the martyrs we need, Lest we walk the dark valley un-

God The soul's fi-nite vis-ion ex-pands To see the heav-en-ly road.  
 roll, There brightly an Eden shall bloom, The long sweet home of the soul.  
 shod, And fail of the hope that will lead Thro' joy and sorrow to God.

1. Praise the Lord sweet anthems singing, Praise thro' ev-'ry light and shade;  
 2. Time and tide may bring us burdens That may test our faith and prayer;  
 3. Praise the Lord 'en for His chastening, Humble, trustful, hopeful, pure;  
 4. Praise the Lord a - mid the har-vest, When the sheaves of joy are full;

Let our lives be true praise-giv-ing, Be His love our strength, our aid.  
 Thro' the testing praise Him ev - er, For His love is e - ven there.  
 Anchored firm-ly in His ser-vice, Peace is gained, and heaven is sure.  
 When in life and health the strongest, Let His praise possess the soul.

Praise the Lord sweet anthems singing, Praise the Lord,  
 Praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord, Let our sweetest songs ascend; Praise the Lord,  
 Praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord, For His love is ev-'ry-where.  
 Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord.

1. The windows of heaven are o-pen; And fair is the morning a -  
2. O why should we murmur at toil-ing! Tho' the burden be heav-y to

bove, Where the sunlight of joy is eternal, And where bloom the roses of love ;  
bear, We must think of the sweetness of blessing That our weary spirits will share.

There, there the an-gels are wearing Pure raiment white as the snow, They  
Aye! for the ransomed are wearing The crowns of triumph and praise, For

drink at the fountains of heaven, As sweet in their freshness they flow.  
crosses they bore in the valley, And cares that have crowded their days.

3 We would not be faint in the battle,  
Nor fail in the wearisome strife,  
For the glory of peace is immortal,  
And we long to triumph in life ;  
And with the victors be waving  
Our banners bright in the sun,  
With harps playing songs of rejoicing  
For laurels of victory won!

4 We linger awhile in the valley  
And through faith untiring we pray  
That the sunset of life may be golden  
And as fair eternity's day.  
O, may the love star be shining  
From out the silvery cloud!  
To light the dark way thro' the valley,  
And lead up the mountains of God.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. I glo - ry in the faith that lives In hon - est hearts and  
 2. O hope and trust! like gleams di-vine From love's e - ter - nal  
 3. No shad - ow falls a - cross my way, No cloud obscures the

true, The faith that power and vic-tory gives, All passion to subdue;  
 sun, With-in my soul in beau-ty shine To light the course I run.  
 light Of the unchanging golden day, By faith made clear and bright.

'Tis the pi - lot safe that guides our barque Thro'perils on life's  
 A pur - pose firm in - spires my soul, Born of that faith sub-  
 O bless - ed gift that lifts us to That pure im - mor - tal

sea, The roll - ing waves its voice obey, And storms before it flee.  
 lime, Which holds beneath its blest control The des - ti - nies of time.  
 hight, Where all that earth hath veiled from view, Unfolds unto our sight.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Hail the day of promise! beam-ing On Mount Zion's peaceful light,  
2. In the light of self - de - ni - al We behold a life that's new,

Wake from slumber and from dreaming, Welcome heaven's cheering light!  
And tho' stern our day of tri - al, We will claim the good and true.

Lo! the night of er - ror wan - ing Sinks for - ev - er in the past;  
Form in Christ a pure re - la - tion, An im - mor - tal vir - gin band;

Bright - er hours are yet remain - ing, Glo - ry that will ev - er last.  
Building up the new cre - a - tion That e - ter - nal - ly will stand.

CRO.

Oh, we'll sing of love and un - ion! Of the gospel's rich in - crease,

Christ hath crowned our sweet communion, With the blessed gift of peace, Peace, Peace.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'DAY OF PROMISE.' It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

**MY WEARY HEART.**

CANAAAN, N. Y.

My weary heart hath found a resting place, My feet no longer need to

The image shows the first system of the musical score for 'MY WEARY HEART.' It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is two sharps (D major), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

roam, For in the blessedness of perfect love I've a home, sweet home.

The image shows the second system of the musical score for 'MY WEARY HEART.' It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is two sharps (D major), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

I've a place to lay my heavy bur - dens down, A ref - uge when the

The image shows the third system of the musical score for 'MY WEARY HEART.' It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is two sharps (D major), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

wild storms come, Oh, happy thought! the hope of life fulfilled, In a home, sweet home.

The image shows the fourth system of the musical score for 'MY WEARY HEART.' It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is two sharps (D major), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

1. Blest be that u - ni - ver - sal love, For which the Christian aims ;  
 2. Be lift - ed up, O vir - gin throng! With o - pen hearts em - brace  
 3. Its re - al subjects, grand - ly rise Su - pe - rior in their sway

Whose source in God is found a - bove, All nar - row hu - man claims.  
 The prin - ci - ple which pu - ri - fies And el - e - vates the race.  
 O'er earth - ly loves and ten - den - cies, In ac - tion, word and way.

As towers the loft - y mountain top A - bove the dis - tant sea, . . .  
 The love which seeks the good of all, In ev' - ry land and clime, . . .  
 Then let us join this no - ble band, And seek the joy, the hope, . . .

So stand the mer - its of this love In its di - vin - i - ty.  
 Which vi - tal - iz - es, cheers, for - gives, And ren - ders life sub - lime.  
 The free - dom which this love will bring, Found al - ways "Higher up."

# SONG OF PEACE.

161

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Sweet song of peace be ours for-ev - er-more, To sing on this or  
 2. Hushed be the sound discordant from the tongue, But let thy pearls and  
 3. When from the morning skies the night has fled, And sunlight o'er our  
 4. Or when the hours of twilight gather near, And du - ty calls our

on the golden shore; Harps of a thousand strings to music set,  
 diamonds be among Treasures of vir - tue garnered in the heart,  
 hallowed home is shed, O, gift of peace! send in thy gentle ray,  
 will - ing footsteps here, Be thou the lamp hung out by an - gel hand,

So soul in - spir - ing we our ills for - get. Harps of a thousand  
 That cords of un - ion bind with loving art. Treasures of vir - tue  
 To gleam across the windings of our way. O, gift of peace! send  
 Lead - ing us to the brighter - better land. Be thou the lamp hung

strings to mu - sic set, So soul - in - spir - ing we our ills for - get.  
 garnered in the heart, That cords of un - ion bind with loving art.  
 in thy gentle ray, To gleam across the windings of our way,  
 out by an - gel hand, Lead - ing us to the brighter - better land.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. What heavenly in - spi - ra - tion fills The cham-bers of my  
 2. What bless-ings flow like liv - ing streams, From earth and heav-en  
 3. Oh! while com-mun - ion sweet we share, In grate-ful feel - ings

soul, When an-gel life the heart-chord thrills, Sweet harmonies control!  
 too; The waste of life with verdure teems, 'Neath sun, and gentle dew;  
 blend; Be ours the incense breath of prayer That upward shall ascend,

'Tis then I mount on wings of strength, And sing im - mor - tal  
 The rec - om - pense for toil - ing, seems Our pres - ent work to  
 To min - gle in a work of love, That hon - est hearts will

*Rit.*  
 praise, To God who giv - eth light and length, To all my earth - ly days.  
 crown, For joy, like glow of morn - ing beams, From angel spheres comes down.  
 call, When pure bap - tisms from a - bove On sin - bound earth shall fall.

1. Sweet hours of un - ion, hope and joy Are ours in peace to share, While  
 2. Increase in power and strength to us, 'Till we are waft - ed on, And

an - gels from the in - ner life, Are mingled with us there.  
 in the bet - ter life be - yond, We joy in victories won.

Flow, deeper flow, ye si - lent streams, Whence ho - ly tho'ts are borne, The

thoughts that make these hours so blest, With love and friendship warm.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful home on the mountain of God, Where  
 2. There is joy and de - light in that beau - ti - ful home, And  
 3. We will sing of that home thro' the jour - ny of life, While  
 4. And we joy in the con - flict, re - joice in the strife, That

flow - ers in pur - i - ty bloom, And the fair beams of glo - ry in  
 sweet is the peace reigning there, And a rest, hap - py rest for the  
 cros - es we faith - ful - ly bear, For a bless - ed fru - i - tion of  
 we may in - her - it - ance gain, Ev - en now to our vis - ion the

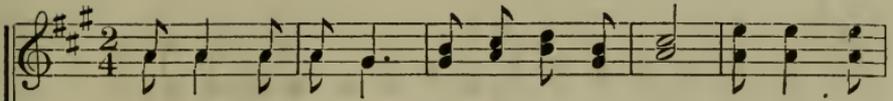
ra - diance bright, The heaven - ly man - sions il - lume. Home, home, Oh,  
 wear - y and worn, A glo - ri - ous free - dom to share.  
 e - ter - nal bliss, These tri - als our spir - its pre - pare.  
 shad - ow's revealed, The substance e're long we'll ob - tain.

beau - ti - ful home! Heaven - ly gra - ces are there, Where pure love each

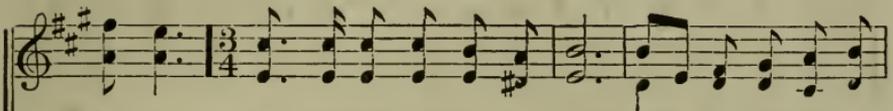
heart con - trols, We long of its glo - ries to share.

# CAPTAIN'S CALL.

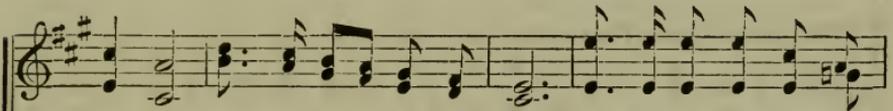
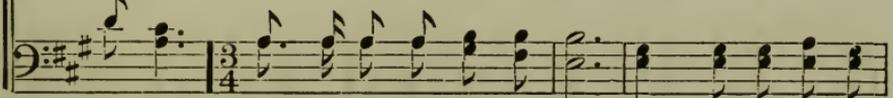
CANTERBURY, N. H.



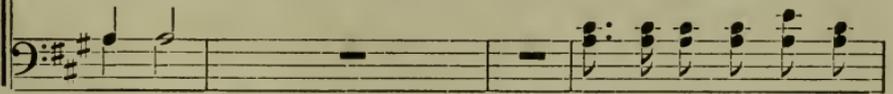
1. Forward, step forward, Is our Captain's call; Upward, step  
 2. Forward, step forward, Gos - pel zeal re - new; Upward, step  
 3. Forward, step forward, Clad in ar - mor bright; Upward, step



upward, Hold the ranks, let no one fall. Fierce-ly the bat-tle  
 upward, Loy-al hearts, with heav'n in view. Who greater love can  
 upward, Bound for truth, attain the height. Grand-ly the prospect



ra - ges, As the foe meets the cross: Turn within the glorious  
 of - fer; Than to lay down his life, For the winning of the  
 o - pens, 'Yon the turmoil and the strife; Peace and righteousness a -

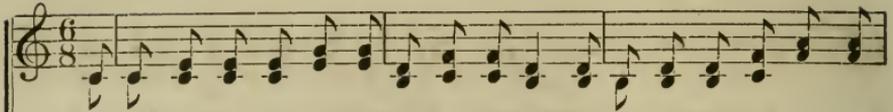


weap - on, And our gains are more than loss.  
 king - dom? 'Tis the Chris - tian's dai - ly strife.  
 bound - ing, Fruits of grace— E - ter - nal Life.



## TRIUMPH OF TRUTH.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. The ages have voic'd thro' the myriad throng, Of souls who have battled 'gainst  
2. The prophets were stoned, and the martyrs have bled, The dungeon and fire by its



time-honored wrong, That un - to the truth praise and glory belong, As it  
he - roes were fed, Their bodies were torn but their souls are not dead, And the



marches triumphant - ly on, on! As it marches tri-umphantly on!  
truth marches gloriously on, on! And the truth marches gloriously on!



- 3 In scarlet and purple, the church in its pride,  
The rights of the people has ever denied,  
But the vail of false doctrine no longer can hide  
The truth that moves gloriously on, on!  
The truth that moves gloriously on!
- 4 Thro' civil upheaval, thro' discord and war,  
Destruction has threatened from near and from far,  
But lo! in its triumph as life's guiding star,  
The truth moves so gloriously on, on!  
The truth moves so gloriously on!
- 5 High up on the mountain transfigured he stood,  
Who gave his great powers for humanity's good,  
And sealed his grand work against sin's mighty flood,  
While his soul saw the truth marching on, on!  
While his soul saw the truth marching on!
- 6 Religion and Science as one shall agree,  
And love universal man's heritage be;  
For truth all the nations of earth shall make free  
As it marches triumphantly on, on!  
As it marches triumphantly on!

# OVER THE VALLEY.

167

CANAAN, N. Y.

O - ver the val-ley the clouds hang low, Threat'ning with tempest, with wind and storm,

The first system of the musical score for 'Over the Valley'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a melody line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/8.

But in the distance the fair light glows, Giving bright tokens of sunlight warm,

The second system of the musical score. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are: 'But in the distance the fair light glows, Giving bright tokens of sunlight warm,'.

Giving bright tokens of sunlight warm. Thus, O soul! in thy dark-est hour,

The third system of the musical score. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Giving bright tokens of sunlight warm. Thus, O soul! in thy dark-est hour,'.

E- ven tho' tri-al and pain be thine, Look to the promise beyond the clouds;

The fourth system of the musical score. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'E- ven tho' tri-al and pain be thine, Look to the promise beyond the clouds;'. There is a double bar line at the end of the system.

Af-ter the shower the sun will shine, After the shower the sun will shine.

The fifth and final system of the musical score. It concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Af-ter the shower the sun will shine, After the shower the sun will shine.'.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

On the wings of freedom we are wafted along, While the gales of

heaven aid our progress on; Not a rip - ple on the wave, nor a

cloud in the sky, To impede or dark - en as on we hie.

We are joined by the host of an an - gel land, Who have found the

realm where the ransomed band Thro' perfec - tion of truth, chant the

beau - ti - ful song, The e - ter - nal triumph of right o - ver wrong.

**FAITH.**

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. O - ver life in all its chang - es, O - ver  
 2. 'Tis my guide, my ho - ly com - fort; 'Tis my  
 3. 'Tis the star of peace that guides me, On the  
 4. As the orb of day de - clin - eth O'er the

day and o - ver night, O - ver ev - ery care and burden, Still my  
 life, my dai - ly bread; Blessed rock of my sal - va - tion, Where in  
 mountain, in the vale, And within its lov - ing teachings, I shall  
 hill - tops of the west, So at last beneath its guidance, I would

faith glows ev - er bright, Still my faith glows ev - er bright.  
 trust my hopes are fed, Where in trust my hopes are fed.  
 o - ver death pre - vail, I shall o - ver death pre - vail.  
 seek from earth a rest, I would seek from earth a rest.

## STAR OF PURITY.

UNION VILLAGE, OHIO.

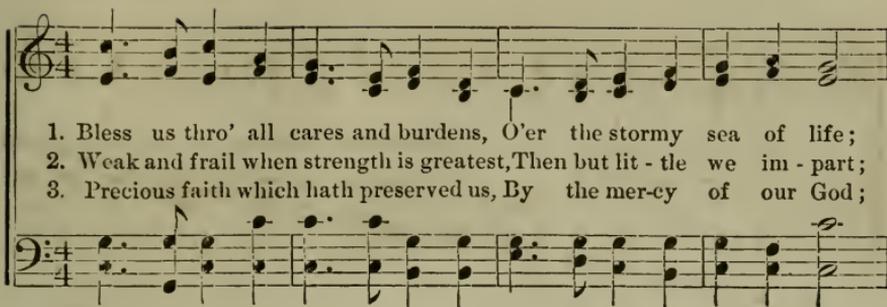
1. Oh, brighter than the morning star, Is the heart that's pure and  
 2. The gems with - in the ocean deep, And the wealth her caverns

free! And the light that's ev - er glowing there, The star of pu - ri - ty.  
 bear, Let the ocean and her cav-erns keep, In darkness hid - den there.

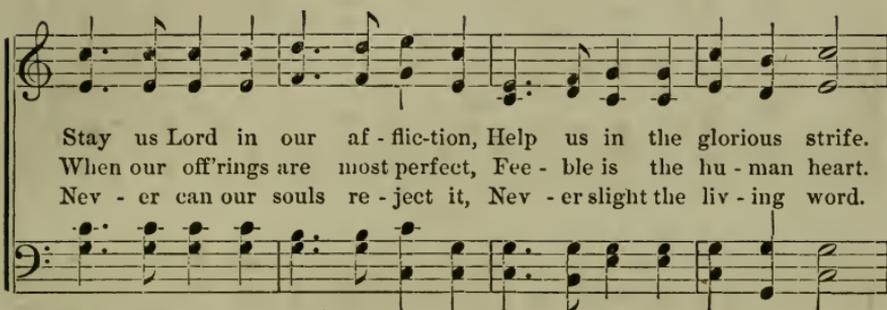
The sun may wane, the stars go down, And reign of time be  
 But O! Al-might-y Fa-ther, send Thine an-gels from a -

o'er; But the liv - ing light in the heart that's pure, Shall shine forevermore.  
 bove; To kin - dle in my heart a fire Of pu - ri - ty and love.

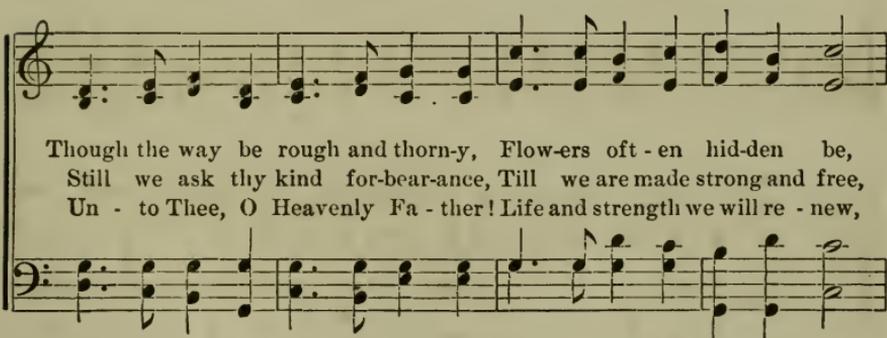
ENFIELD, N. H.



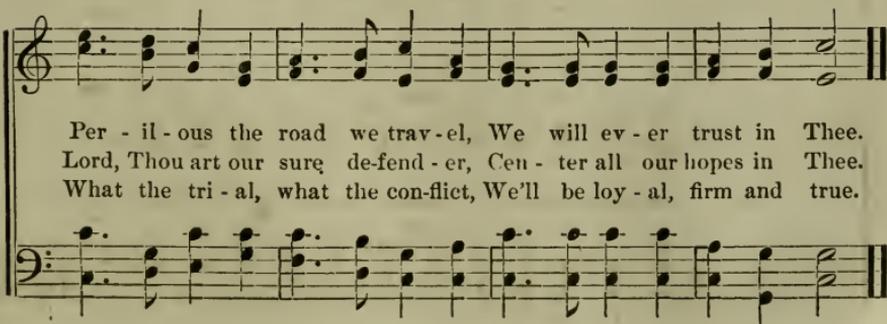
1. Bless us thro' all cares and burdens, O'er the stormy sea of life;  
 2. Weak and frail when strength is greatest, Then but lit - tle we im - part;  
 3. Precious faith which hath preserved us, By the mer - cy of our God;



Stay us Lord in our af - flic - tion, Help us in the glorious strife.  
 When our off'rings are most perfect, Fee - ble is the hu - man heart.  
 Nev - er can our souls re - ject it, Nev - er slight the liv - ing word.



Though the way be rough and thorn - y, Flow - ers oft - en hid - den be,  
 Still we ask thy kind for - bear - ance, Till we are made strong and free,  
 Un - to Thee, O Heavenly Fa - ther! Life and strength we will re - new,



Per - il - ous the road we trav - el, We will ev - er trust in Thee.  
 Lord, Thou art our sur - e de - fend - er, Cen - ter all our hopes in Thee.  
 What the tri - al, what the con - flict, We'll be loy - al, firm and true.

## WE'LL SING OF LOVE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

We'll sing of love, of home and heav'n, With precious meaning fraught; Words that ex-

press a wealth of bliss, Thro' righteous living wrought. Love is the light and

joy of home, Life's solace and its cheer; The heav'n we seek is not a-far, But

ev - en with us here. 'Tis love, pure love, Forms home and heaven be-

low, And when we reach the realms beyond, Their fulness we shall know.

# SEE THE GOLDEN FRUITS. 173

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

See the gold - en fruits that come, From our heav-en - ly

har-vest home, Borne to us by an - gel hands, Beauti - ful, pu - ri - fied

an - gel hands, From our heav-en - ly home. 'Neath these branches

bend - ing low, Gath - er we who dwell be-low, And we grasp the

an-gel hands, Guiding us to fair - er lands, To our fu - ture home.

## BLESSED SAVIOUR.

CANAAN, N. Y.

Bless-ed Saviour, how can I but trust thee! Ho-ly love of the

Fa-ther re - vealed. Ev-ery shadow of fear or of doubting, In

Thy heav'nly light dis-ap-pears. As shines the rainbow o - ver the val-ley,

Af - ter the summer storm hath pass'd a-way, So glows the light and the

glo - ry of God, O - ver the hearts that will wait, and trust Thee.

## GRACIOUS GIFT.

175

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. O, light of Wisdom! beaming down From yon ce - les - tial  
 2. Most gra - cious gift! I cov - et thee More than earth's pre - cious  
 3. The sig - net of e - ter - nal truth, Bind close - ly to my

sphere, Thou glorious sun of ev - ery age, Soul of ex - ist - ence here, Thou  
 ores; More than a wealth of glitt'ring gems, Or all time's bounteous stores. Oh,  
 heart; And on my lips thy sa - cred seal, To nev - er - more de - part. Give

hast illumed the path, where feet Im - mor - tal hights have trod; Thy  
 crown me with thy cor - o - net Of heav - en - ly gra - ces rare; Thy  
 me thy counsel day by day, O Wis - dom from a - bove! That

ways are ways of pleas - ant - ness, And lead a - lone to God.  
 robes of pur - est texture wrought, My soul would ev - er wear.  
 life may yield the rip - en'd fruit, Of per - fect peace and love.

1. Rise, for lo! the morn is breaking, Dawn of the Mil-len-nial day,  
2. Thro' the din of roll - ing ages, Comes the sound, "All wars shall cease,"

And the light of rev - e - la - tion Shines to chase the night a - way;  
And the an - gels waft the pro - mise, Of the glo - rious Prince of Peace:

Through its gloom a star hath led us, To this morn-ing light of peace,  
Lo! we read it in the heav - ens, And it gleams o'er history's page.

Thro' earth's strife God's hand hath led us, To the pres - ent rich in - crease.  
Peace and love shall rule all na - tions, Crown with joy the gold - en age.

## CHORUS.

Wake our hearts from grief and sad - ness, God proclaims His peo - ple free;

While we tune our harps to gladness, An - gels bless our Ju - bi - lee.

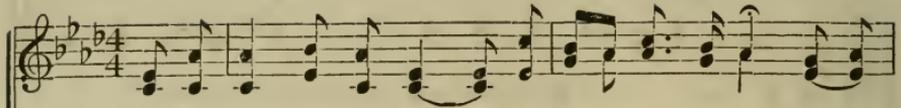
**CHRISTIAN LOVE.**

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

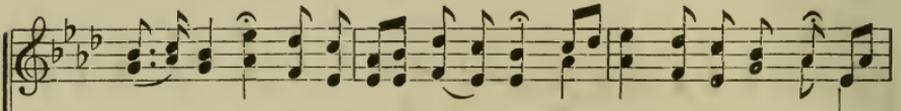
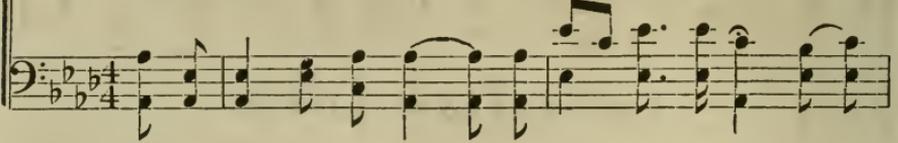
1. Leave some good behind you, As you journey on, Gen - tle act of
2. Leave some good behind you, Tho' the seed be small, And along the
3. Leave some good behind you, God will bless your aim, And in love re -
4. Leave some good behind you, Lit - tle it doth cost, To bestow the

mer - cy Un - to mortal done; Christian deeds of kind - ness  
 wayside It unseen may fall; It will rise with vig - or,  
 ward you, With a righteous name; Man - y souls will hail you  
 sun - shine On a heart that's lost; Ten - derness of feel - ing,

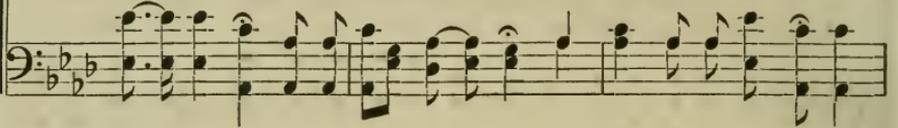
Ne'er are wrought in vain, Only in our blindness, We from these refrain.  
 And abundant - ly Bear the fruit of gladness, In some future day.  
 As a guiding star, Fadeless in its brightness, Shedding light afar.  
 Love to brother given, Is the balm of healing, Making home a heaven.



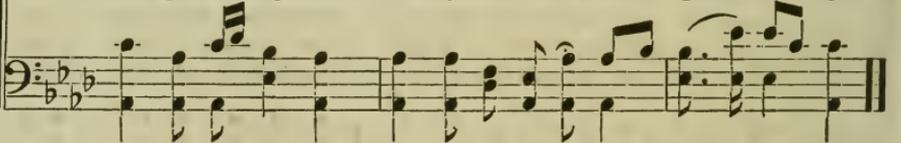
1. In the bat - tle of life let all have a share, To re -  
 2. Here my - ri - ad forms of er - ror a-rise, Per -



dress the great wrongs that are ev - ery-where; In pub - lic and pri - vate, on  
 vert - ing the senses and blinding the eyes, Be - dimming the glo - ry of



sea and on shore, From na - tion to na - tion the whole world o'er.  
 truth's per - fect light, That clear - ly il - lumines the path of right.



- 3 From spheres of Christ-angels, and homes of the blest,  
 Who have battled to vict'ry, attaining true rest,  
 Shall come the deliverer, to help and to save  
 The weary and worn, the courageously brave.

- 4 Those who fight for the right, contend for the true,  
 In body and spirit, in all they do,  
 Shall draw inspiration from heaven above,  
 And strength to empower, the wrong remove.

- 5 When truth that was uttered by prophet and sage,  
 Has redeemed the hopeful of every age,  
 Then glory and gladness from heaven and earth,  
 Shall swell the grand anthem, this is the new birth.

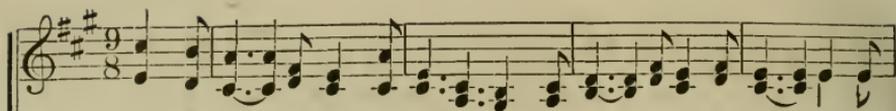
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. The Lord in glo - ry reigns, His love o'er - shad - ows all, His  
 2. The faith of those of old, In vis - ion did por - tray, The  
 3. While up the mountain steeps, Our feet with pa - tience shod, Will  
 4. Rich treasures are in store, Of wis - dom, joy and love, And

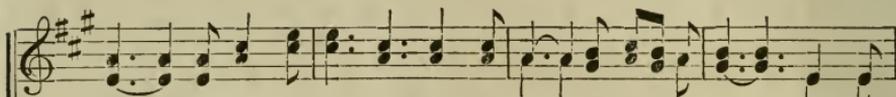
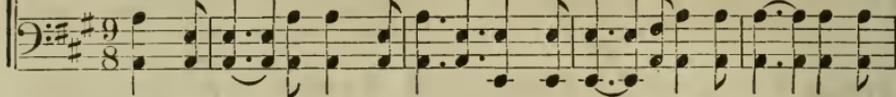
light illumines the pil - grims' path, Lest wea - ry, they should fall ;  
 glo - ries of the fu - ture years, The grand Mil - len - nial day ;  
 tri - umph o - ver ob - sta - cles, And lead us home to God ;  
 those who heed the high - er call, Re - ceive them from a - bove.

Then faint ye not, O struggling souls ! The clouds are growing lighter, The  
 But, we behold with keener sight, The blessings coming nearer, The  
 Then what a pleasant way it is For us in faith to travel, Our  
 More earnestly we'll strive to do The work that lies be - fore us ; Fresh

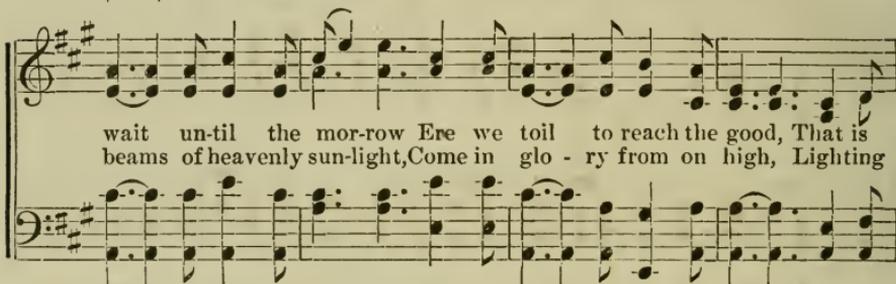
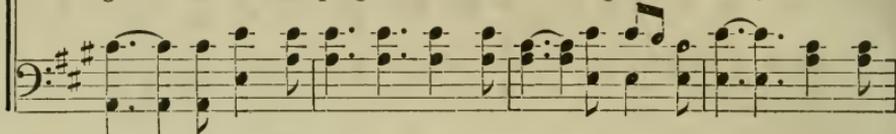
morn - ing breaks from out the sky, The sun of truth shines brighter,  
 prom - is - es of day's gone by, To us indeed seem clearer.  
 spir - its soar to pea - fect day, And mys - teries un - ravel.  
 vic - tories o'er earth to win, And bless - ings new draw o'er us.



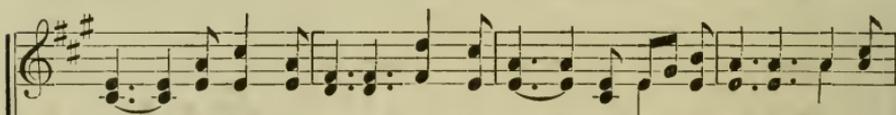
1. Shall we wait to find a Saviour, Till we reach some future clime? Pausing  
 2. Pre-cious is the sa-cred of-fer Giv-en us in earthly life, To be-



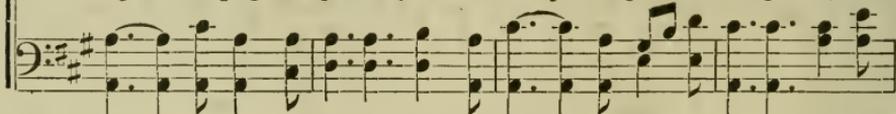
here 'mid strife and tri-al, While up-on the shores of time? Shall we  
 gin e-ter-nal progress, When un-fold-ing truth is rife; When the



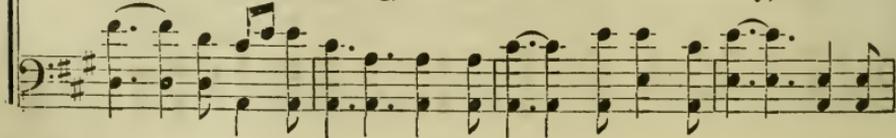
wait un-til the mor-row Ere we toil to reach the good, That is  
 beams of heavenly sun-light, Come in glo-ry from on high, Lighting



gained by ceaseless struggle, And by prayer and grat-i-tude? Oh, we've  
 up the pilgrim's pathway, As re-demption's goal draws nigh. Oh, we've



Sav-iours ev-er liv-ing, Pres-ent with us here to-day, Who have



won immor-tal lau-rels In the self - de-ny-ing way.

This musical system consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains a vocal line with lyrics. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#) and the time signature is common time (C).

**BLESSED SPIRIT OF THE MARTYRS.**

CANAAH, N. Y.

Blessed spir - it of the mar-tyrs, Ho-ly faith in God sub-lime,

This musical system consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains a vocal line with lyrics. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 3/4.

In thy strength, O Guide and Sav-iour! I can brave the strifes of time.

This musical system consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains a vocal line with lyrics. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 3/4.

I can climb the rug-ged mountains, I can walk up - on the sea,

This musical system consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains a vocal line with lyrics. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 3/4.

I can pass the fi-ery tri - als; Bless-ed faith, I cling to thee.

This musical system consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains a vocal line with lyrics. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 3/4.

## WORK IN MY VINEYARD.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Work in my vineyard, O, la - bor - ers few! Honor the cause that is

giv - en to you, Prune up the vine that the fruit - age may come,

Light up the courts of Je - ru - sa - lem. Souls will be called to en - ter a rest,

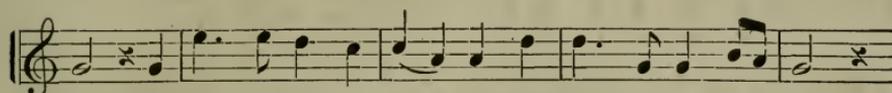
Who have been feed - ing on husks at best; Let them come in as the

cho - sen of God, Sought out and pre - pared for a peaceful a - bode.

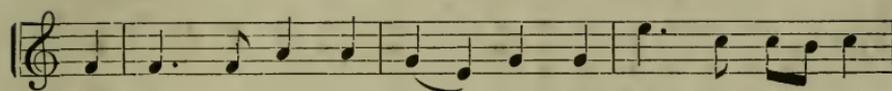
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



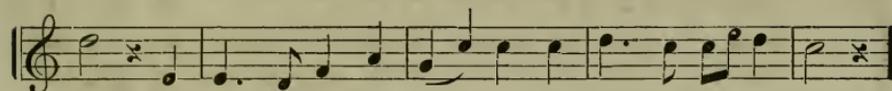
1. I feel a sweet as - sur - ance Of im - mor - tal - i -  
 2. The voice that called my spir - it To re - sur - rec - tion  
 3. Faith looks a - bove earth's tri - al, While hope transport - ing



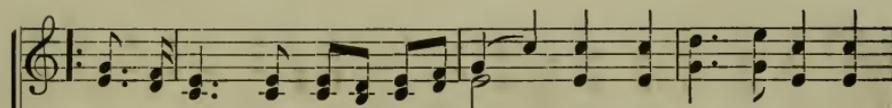
ty, It shines thro' doubt and darkness Like sunlight o'er a sea;  
 light, And bade me cleanse my gar - ments Till they were clean and white,  
 sings, How bright the fu - ture pros - pect Of heaven and heavenly things!



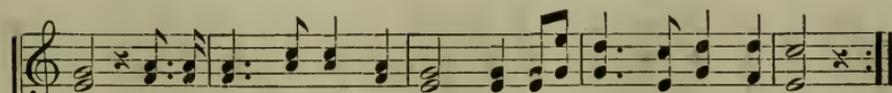
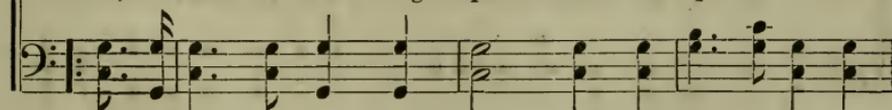
O bless - ed con - so - la - tion! The balm in Gil - ead  
 Still chides in love and mer - cy, And shows the glo - rious  
 Still joy - ful - ly the bur - den With kin - dred hearts I'll



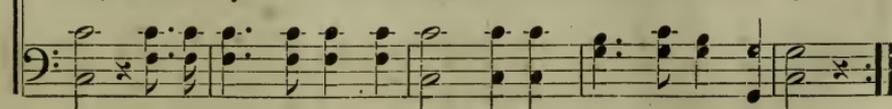
found; It cheers life's pilgrim jour - ney, As up - ward I am bound.  
 way, That leads to bliss - ful mans - ions In ev - er - lasting day.  
 bear, Till with the ransomed num - ber, The crown of peace I'll wear.



Oh, I know the shin - ing por - tals Will op - en un - to



me, When I lay a - side the cas - ket Of frail mortal - i - ty.



1. Our an-gel friends are near us, Watching our steps as we go, Their  
2. Our an-gel friends are near us, Whispering comfort and peace, They

garments in beau-ty sur - pass - ing The ev - ergreen loaded with  
tell us that love for our neigh - bor, Will bring ev - er - lasting in -

snow, For a mo - ment in vis - ion their bright home we see, And  
crease; And when all the passions of self we con - trol, And

then it is shut from our sight, How we long to remain and a  
on - ly the need-ful we crave, The kingdom of truth will be

dwelling place gain, In this spir - it - ual land of de - light.  
ful - ly revealed, Yea, ev - en on this side the grave.

CHORUS.

But the time will soon come, when vis - ion will tar - ry, And

no-thing will darken the sight, Then free-ly we'll roam in this

heav - en - ly home, This beau - ti - ful land of de - light.

**O, LOVELY AND FAIR MOUNT ZION.**

ALFRED, ME.

O, love - ly and fair Mount Zi - on! Bless - ed thou art un - to

me; My soul with joy is en - raptured, As I look out up - on thee.

Over the heavenly gateway, The seal of the just I behold And

ho - li - ness un - to the Lord Is writ - ten in let - ters of gold.

## RIVER OF PEACE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. We walk by the riv-er e - ter - nal, That flows from the cit - y of  
2. No war-cloud with e-vil por-tend - ing E'er burst on these wa-ters se -

God; Its banks bloom with flowers supernal, That spring from the evergreen  
rene; Where glo - ry ce - les - tial descend - ing, Sheds ever its pure hallowed

sod; And sweetly the mu - sic of heav - en Floats down on the soft stilly  
sheen. Its currents will deepen and broaden, And flow with a calm peaceful

air, Our spirits in harmony blending, For God's loving angels meet there.  
tide, Earth's wastes with new verdure to gladden, And blessings that e'er will abide.

CHORUS.

Roll on . . . for - ev - er, beautiful river of peace! Where ever thou

go- est, as gen- tly thou flowest, All strife and inhar- mo- ny cease.

**GIVE ME A NAME.**

ENFIELD, CONN.

Give me a name that all can bless, A name that God can love;

One that will brightly shine on earth, And bright- er glow a- bove.

When I shall pass from scenes of time, Oh, may my name re- main, And

oft be spok- en of by friends, As one with- out a stain.

CANAAN, N. Y.

Come on, dear compan-ions, we're traveling homeward, Traveling a -

way from the darkness of night, Let us go will - ing - ly, thankful - ly,

joy - ful - ly, Let us go on to the man - sions of light.

Let us go up to the mountain of glo - ry, Sure is the

way, tho' the progress is slow; Let us go will - ing - ly, thankful - ly

joy - ful - ly, An - gels are watch - ing as thith - er we go.

## HOME OF REST.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. I long for thee, fair land of light, Home of the loved and blest; 'Tis  
2. Ah, not a transient dream is mine, That rests in the i - deal, There

there the wea - ry cease from care, And find an end - less rest;  
lies be - yond the shad - ows The substance, grand and real.

Where thro' the ver - nal bow'rs of love The spir - it free may roam, And  
O, glo - ri - ous im - mortal home! My soul shall rest in thee, When

cull the am - a - ran - thine flow'rs, That beauti - fy its home.  
I have doffed the mor - tal form For im - mortal - i - ty.

190 YOU CANNOT CATCH THE SANDS.

CANAAN, N. Y.

You cannot catch the sands which the wild waves carry In their backward

flow from the shore; You can-not grasp the moments which no long-er

tar-ry, They are gone for-ev - er- more. But you can keep the shells of a

blessed rec - ol - lection, Which the wild waves leave on the shore, And

you can hold the pearls of a sweet af- fection, They are yours forev-er-more.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

O God! in Thy wis - dom give sight to the blind - ed; Give

hear - ing to the deaf, and strength to the weak; Oh, light up the

heart with sor - row o'er - shad - ed, Of Thee and Thy glo - ry in

praise to speak. For - sake not Thy peo - ple in this try - ing

hour, We need the o'er - shad - ow - ing of Thy ho - ly power.

## AS A POOL OF WATER.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

As a pool of wa - ter in the wil - der - ness; As a

rock in a wea - ry land, Are the saints of the Lord who in

righteousness, 'Gainst the powers of op - pres - sion stand. They stand in their

might, for they stand in the light, Re - fresh - ing the earth with their stay; Es -

tablishing peace and a glorious increase, Oh, these are the saints of our day.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Pleasant is the twilight when the shadows fall, Spreading peace and

qui - et gently o - ver all; When the sun's last glimmer fadeth in the

west, And na-ture's sweet re - stor - er comes bringing slumbers's rest;

Then hov-er the an - gels like doves brooding o'er us, To

lend a hal - lowed in - flu - ence, And strength to re - store us.

## HEAVENLY VIGILS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. As stars their con - stant vi - gils keep In heaven's deep vault of  
 2. The throbbing pulse of life's great soul Our in - most be - ing  
 3. How man - y gifts our God be - stows, Be - nef - i - cent and

blue, So from the blessed an - gel world A watch is kept o'er  
 thrills, And waves of truth's in - spir - ing life Our ev - ery sense up -  
 wise, He spreads his glorious blessings out Be - fore our wondering

you; O pre - cious ones! a Fa - ther's care And Mother's gen - tle  
 fills; For hearts that feel no power to prove Di - vin - i - ty with -  
 eyes; And in the light of faith undimm'd, We pierce the mis - ty

love, En - cir - cle you as gold - en cords, Let down from spheres a -  
 in, Are bar - ren as the des - ert wastes, Or rest 'neath clouds of  
 vail, Be - yond whose shadowy border lies The joys that nev - er

bove. }  
 sin. } Roll on, O mighty tide of time! In - to life's boundless  
 fail. }

sea. But leave to us this trust sublime Thro' all e-ter-ni-ty.

## WITHIN THY MANY MANSIONS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

With - in Thy man-y man - sions, Be - side life's crystal sea, In the

shad - ow of Thy bless - ing Lord, Pre - pare a place for me.

When wea - ry with life's con - flicts, I would lay my bur - den

down; With hope and full as - sur - ance, Sweet peace shall be my crown.

1. Is there not a hand to guide thee, Thro' the wil - derness of strife ?  
 2. Nev - er fear tho' rude the tem - pest, Sweep - ing o'er the billowy main,

Is there not a power to hold thee, To the pur - er - bet - ter life ?  
 Nor the clouds that hang above thee, Soon the light will burst a - gain.

Is there not a light to fol - low, When the storm shall pass away ?  
 'Bide in patience till they're rifted; Trust the pow'r that rules the wave,

Will the blessings of the faith - ful, Fail to cheer thee on thy way ?  
 It will pi - lot thee thro' dan - ger, Give thee strength thy soul to save.

## CHORUS.

Oh, a loving Father heed - eth, E'en the sparrow in its fall !

He will not forget His chil - dren, He will answer when they call.

## UPWARD JOURNEY.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. Tho' the path be rough and thorny, Steep and high the mount may be,  
2. There have many gone before us; Foot-prints all a-long the way,

Yet we'll climb with courage, bold - ly, Till the summit we shall see.  
Give us hope of sweet commun - ion, Give us trust and faith to-day.

## CHORUS.

God will bless us in our la - bors, Aid us till the toil shall cease,

He will give us strength and courage, Crown our lives with heavenly peace.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

I am safe in the life-boat on time's troubled wa-ters, The

waves may dash high, and the billows may roar; I have trust in my God, and His

glo-ri-fied an-gels Will pi-lot my barque to the beau-ti-ful shore.

Though the storm gathers near, I'm inspired to press forward, To fol-low my

guide till the tem-pest is o'er; Then a sweet hallowed peace will o'er-

shad-ow my spir - it, When I an-chor at last on the beau-ti - ful shore.

This system contains the first line of music for the song. It features a treble clef and a bass clef. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

**THROUGH THE DARKEST CLOUD.**

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Through the dark-est cloud im-pend-ing, I can see a gold - en

This system contains the second line of music. It begins with a 3/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

light, 'Tis the sun-shine God is sending, To di-rect me in the right.

This system contains the third line of music. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

O, my heart! be not de-sponding, Let thy faith pierce ev - ery

This system contains the fourth line of music. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

wrong, Know the dark-est hour is al-ways Just be-fore the morn-ing's dawn.

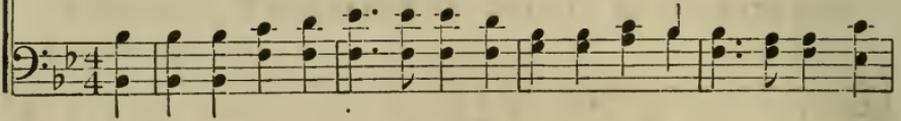
This system contains the fifth and final line of music. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

## PURITY.

CANTERBURY, N. H.



1. O sacred cause of pu - ri - ty, We pledge anew our lives to thee, Thou
2. Thou sun and center of our hope, Illumed by thee we need not grope, For
3. A-gain, we pledge to keep thy law And light, and love and beauty draw From



art our joy, our hap - pi - ness, And source of end-less life and peace.  
 want of light to gild the way From mor al darkness up to day.  
 all thy precepts, tried and true, Un - til the per - fect life we know.



Sweet pu - ri - ty, thou art in truth A crown to age, a charm to youth; We'll



cherish thee throughout all life, And glo - ry in the no - ble strife.



# THE COMING TIME.

201

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. The shad - ows tremble on the up - land steep; The  
 2. With o - pen vis - ion il - lumed with light, God's  
 3. Good an - gels wait for the com - ing time, And

mists roll up from valleys dim; And o'er the boundary of time's great deep, I  
 seers divine the things to come; Truth's glowing cir - cles broad and bright, Ir-  
 on their ho - ly missions sent, They'll bear to mortals the truth sublime That

see a clear and shin - ing rim; A day with blissful hope all  
 ra - di - ate our earth - ly home. We see that darkness and con -  
 calls the spir - it to re - pent. All hail, the cy - cle of the

gold - en, Is dawn - ing o'er the earth at last, Ful -  
 fu - sion, Which fill, the land with crime and woe, Will  
 a - ges! E - vol - ving from the false, the true; The

fil - ment of a promise old - en, Whose brightness shall eclipse the past.  
 flee before the grand dif - fu - sion Of good - ness, peace and love below.  
 glo - ry that its morn pre - sages, Shall yet create all things a - new.

## HEAVENLY LIGHT.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Shine out, O sun of righteousness! No cloud should hide thy light, Or  
 2. Why wander in the maze of doubt, Of ig - no - rance and sin? Ope  
 3. We'll scale progression's rugged hill To reach the glorious light, Where

shadow veil thy glo - ry fair Like curtains of the night; Oh,  
 wide the chambers of the heart, And let the light come in; That  
 we may dwell for - ev - er - more, In pure un - chang - ing light; Tho'

melt the frig - id locks of earth, With thy mag - net - ic glow! That the deep  
 we may feel God's boundless love; His grace benign and free, And the up -  
 crag - ged rocks our feet may pierce, Or thorns may be our crown, For the e -

## CHORUS.

fountains of our souls, May rise and o - ver - flow. }  
 lift - ing power of truth Which bringeth lib - er - ty. } Light, heav - en - ly  
 ter - nal cause of right Our lives we will lay down. }

light! beaming from a - bove, 'Tis the blessed token That our God is love.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. The soul that bless - es most is blest, We hear the true heart  
 2. If man would on - ly strive to live In kind - ness, love and  
 3. For he who does the best he knows A - long life's dust - y

say, And they who toil 'neath love's behest, Make smooth life's rugged way.  
 peace, And learn the laws that heaven gives, How would life's joys in-crease.  
 track, Will find the rec-om-pense that comes Thro' blessings rendered back.

There is no lack of light and love, In this broad fruit - ful  
 There is in ev - ery hu - man heart A wealth of good un -  
 Then, come thou spir-it of the Christ! That stilled the waves to

land, And God's own truth from heaven above, The spirit will ex - pand.  
 told, Then, why not choose the bet - ter part, Our high - er lives un - fold.  
 rest, And teach our hearts this gold - en law, Who blesses most is blest.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

As light beaming forth in the o - ri - ent sky Sheds glo - ry o'er

land and o'er sea, So God's boundless love from the day-spring on high, Brings

bles - sings un - num - bered and free. So God's boundless love from the

day-spring on high, Brings blessings un - numbered and free. We feel the warm

glow of its life-giving rays, Expanding our soul's highest powers, Our hearts swell in

songs of thanksgiving and praise For joys ev - er - last - ing are ours, Our

hearts swell in songs of thanksgiving and praise, For joys ev - er - last - ing are ours.

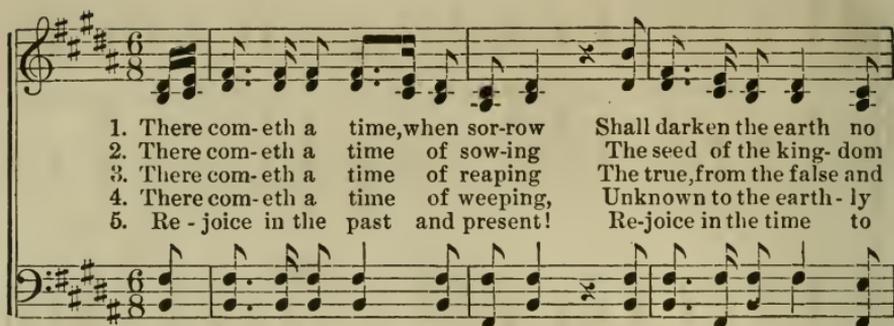
## WHEN DARK'NING SHADOWS FALL.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

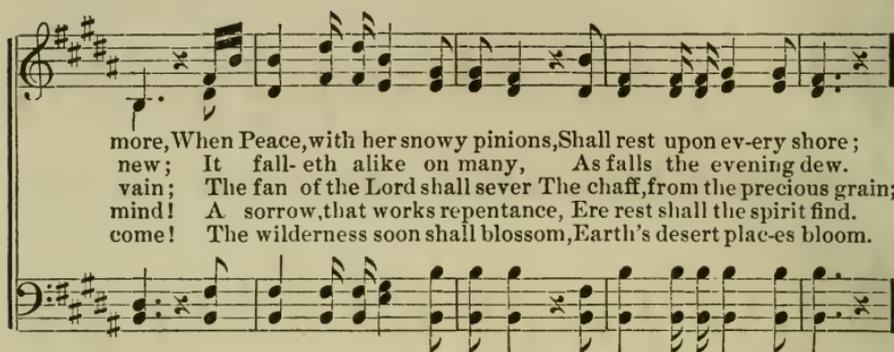
1. When dark'ning shad - ows fall O - ver my way, I pray that  
2. Let faith be turned to sight, That I may see When in this

an - gel friends With me may stay; Caus - ing the light to shine  
heaven - ly light Bless - ings for me. While on the road of life

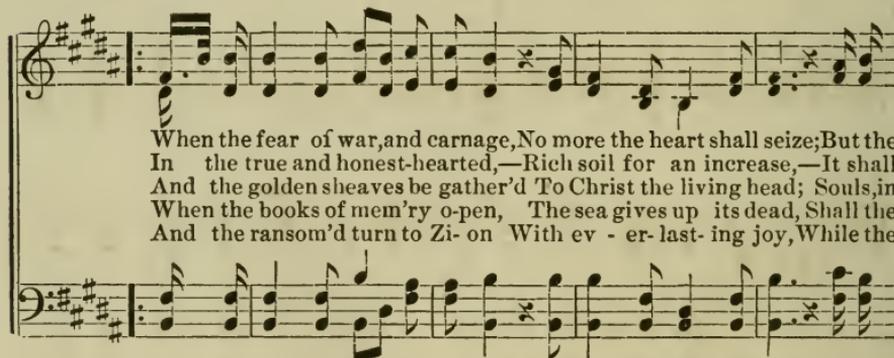
In - to my soul, That per - fect love di - vine May have control.  
I shall not fear, Know - ing that an - gel friends Ev - er are near.



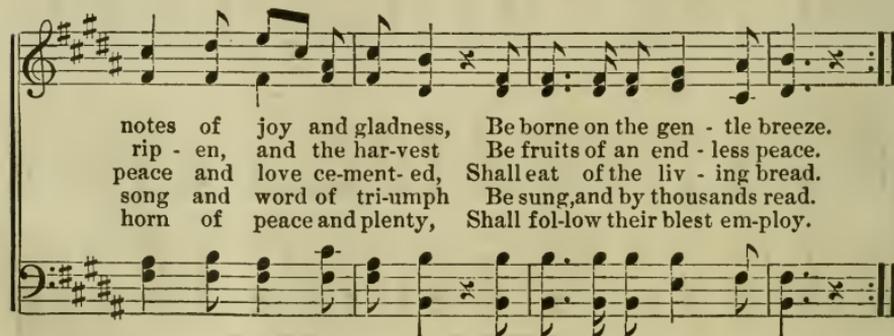
1. There com-eth a time, when sor-row Shall darken the earth no  
 2. There com-eth a time of sow-ing The seed of the king-dom  
 3. There com-eth a time of reaping The true, from the false and  
 4. There com-eth a time of weeping, Unknown to the earth-ly  
 5. Re-joice in the past and present! Re-joice in the time to



more, When Peace, with her snowy pinions, Shall rest upon ev-ery shore ;  
 new ; It fall-eth alike on many, As falls the evening dew.  
 vain ; The fan of the Lord shall sever The chaff, from the precious grain ;  
 mind ! A sorrow, that works repentance, Ere rest shall the spirit find.  
 come ! The wilderness soon shall blossom, Earth's desert plac-es bloom.

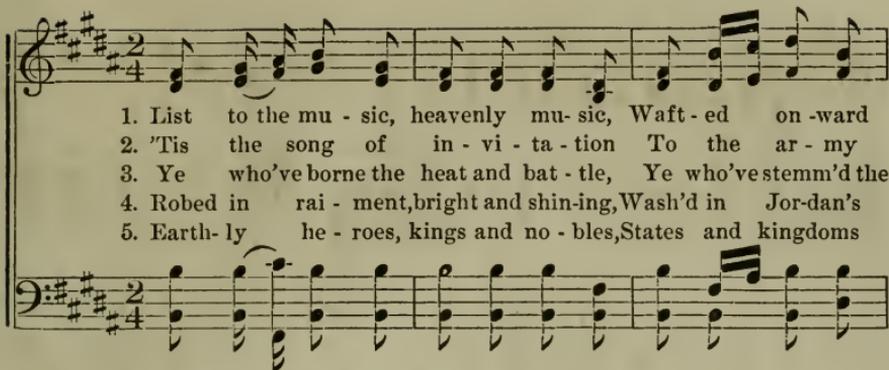


When the fear of war, and carnage, No more the heart shall seize ; But the  
 In the true and honest-hearted, — Rich soil for an increase, — It shall  
 And the golden sheaves be gather'd To Christ the living head ; Souls, in  
 When the books of mem'ry o-pen, The sea gives up its dead, Shall the  
 And the ransom'd turn to Zi-on With ev-er-last-ing joy, While the

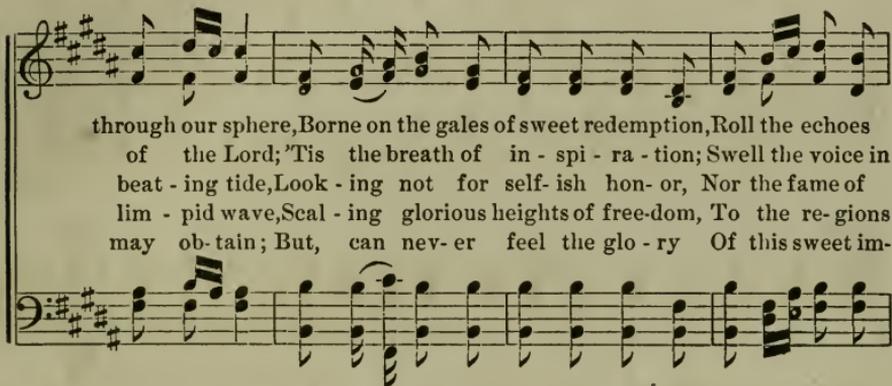


notes of joy and gladness, Be borne on the gen-tle breeze.  
 rip-en, and the har-vest Be fruits of an end-less peace.  
 peace and love ce-ment-ed, Shall eat of the liv-ing bread.  
 song and word of tri-umph Be sung, and by thousands read.  
 horn of peace and plenty, Shall fol-low their blest em-ploy.

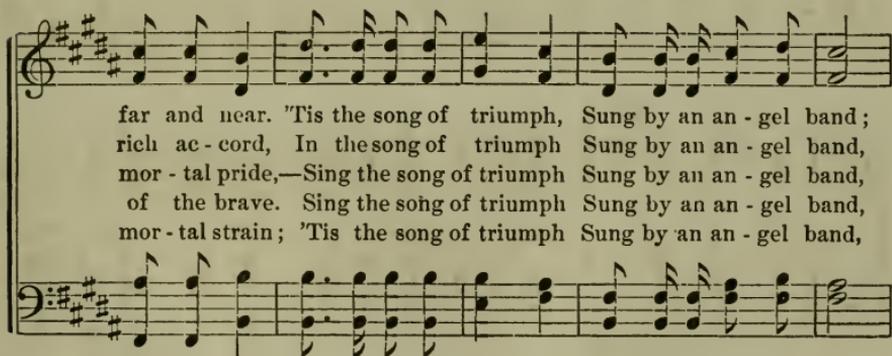
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



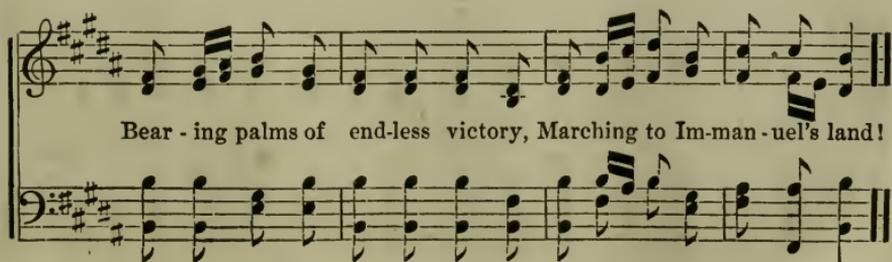
1. List to the mu - sic, heavenly mu - sic, Waft - ed on - ward  
 2. 'Tis the song of in - vi - ta - tion To the ar - my  
 3. Ye who've borne the heat and bat - tle, Ye who've stemm'd the  
 4. Robed in rai - ment, bright and shin - ing, Wash'd in Jor - dan's  
 5. Earth - ly he - roes, kings and no - bles, States and kingdoms



through our sphere, Borne on the gales of sweet redemption, Roll the echoes  
 of the Lord; 'Tis the breath of in - spi - ra - tion; Swell the voice in  
 beat - ing tide, Look - ing not for self - ish hon - or, Nor the fame of  
 lim - pid wave, Scal - ing glorious heights of free - dom, To the re - gions  
 may ob - tain; But, can nev - er feel the glo - ry Of this sweet im -



far and near. 'Tis the song of triumph, Sung by an an - gel band;  
 rich ac - cord, In the song of triumph Sung by an an - gel band,  
 mor - tal pride, — Sing the song of triumph Sung by an an - gel band,  
 of the brave. Sing the song of triumph Sung by an an - gel band,  
 mor - tal strain; 'Tis the song of triumph Sung by an an - gel band,



Bear - ing palms of end - less victory, Marching to Im - man - uel's land!

## O LOVE, LOVE DIVINE!

CANAAN, N. Y.

O love, love di - vine, thou art potent to save; As oil on the

wa - ters thou art might - y in power! To qui - et and calm the

tur - bu - lent wave, And stay its wild dashings on the storm-beaten shore.

Roll on, roll on, blessed in - flu - ence roll! An o - verflow - ing

foun - tain of good in each heart, 'Till peace like a riv - er shall

fill every soul, And con - ten - tion and strife shall for - ev - er depart.

**WORK FOR THE HARVEST.**

CANAAN, N. Y.

Work, for the harvest time is near - ing, Work, for the laborers are few ;

Soon will the Lord in His com - ing Bring us a work that is new.

Work, for a new day is dawn - ing ; Prune ye the vineyard with care ;

Now, while the sun gilds the morn - ing, God will the fruitage prepare.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

In spir - it up - lift - ed, on beau - ti - ful hills, I roam 'mid the

glories of my fut - ure home, While sweet inspi - ra - tion my be - ing in -

fills, And I foretaste the joys of the world to come. Thro' heaven - ly

arches sweet anthems resound, And chime on the ear from far and

near; While angel - ic bands march on hal - low - ed ground, And step to the

mu - sic har - mo - nious and clear. Oh, this is worship, true

rest for the soul, In the home of the future there is rest for the soul.

**PRAISE HATH ENTERED MY  
HEART.**

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Praise hath entered my heart, Joy hath sprung up in my soul; For God's

goodness to me is unbounded, His mer - cy and love o'er me

roll, As the waves break upon the sea, How can I repay Thee; but thro'

sac - ri - fice and prayer. O Lord, Thou art my helper! I am shielded

by Thy care, I. am lifted up in spir - it, And my soul bursts forth a-

new, As I covenant to serve Thee, And my ho - ly faith re - new.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. I'll fol - low Thee, O bless - ed Guide, 'Till all Thy walks I  
 2. To Ol - i - vet how oft re - tired, Blest mount of praise and  
 3. Hath not each soul a hal - lowed place, A chal - ice and a

trace! And seek the fields where Thou hast won The cong'ring strength of grace,  
 pray'r; Where as - pi - ration spread her wings, And soar'd from ev - ery care.  
 shrine, An al - tar pure, where Christ shall bring The bread and living wine?

The strug - gle in the wil - der - ness, Temp - ta - tion with - out  
 When tri - als com - pass'd Thee a - round, How sa - cred that re -  
 The gar - den with its ag - o - ny Faith's fi - nal test may

sin; 'Tis here the glo - rious les - sons Of life's vic - to - ries be - gin.  
 treat, A - lone to pour Thy soul to God, And heav'nly unc - tion meet.  
 prove; For God each human heart shall try, 'Till per - fect in His love.

# AWAKE FROM YOUR SLUMBERS. 213

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

A- wake from your slumbers, come forth unto life! Is the voice of the

Spir- it to all; The morning has dawned, the sun hath aris- en; 'Tis a

time- ly and glo- ri- ous call. 'Tis the voice of the Heav- en- ly

Bridegroom and Bride, The du- al Christ Spirit we hear, They hold out the

scep- tre of mer- cy and love, Saying "come, without doubting or fear!"

In God is our hope, our strength and our trust, As onward we

journey to heaven; For un- to the saints— as the promise de - clares—

Ev - er - y good thing is given. The world can - not know of the

joys that are ours, Nor taste of the bliss that we share,"Tis on - ly for

those who are will - ing to toil, And are faithful the bur - den to bear.

Heav-en-ly love, heaven-ly love! de-scend like bright sunbeams up-

on us to-day, Il-lu-mine each heart with a ra-diance di-

vine, And chase every dark cloud away. And chase every dark cloud away.

## LET MY NAME BE RECORDED.

GLOUCESTER, ME.

Let my name be re-cord-ed In the book the an-gels keep, Where each

act is re-ward-ed, And the seed I have sown I shall reap.

So when the an-gel reap-er cometh, And the harvest time shall be,

I shall find in my Father's house, There's a mansion reserved for me.

## TREES, SWAYING TREES.

CANAAN, N. Y.

Trees, swaying trees, Waves, whispering waves, Ye tell of the glory of

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 6/8. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, and C5, then a quarter rest, and continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes.

God to me; The beau-ti-ful prints of His fin-gers of love I find on the

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues with quarter notes D5, E5, and F#5, followed by a quarter rest, then eighth notes G5, A5, and B5, and ends with a quarter note C6. The accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in the bass.

land and sea, I find on the land and sea. In care of the angels I

The third system of musical notation. The melody features a quarter note G4, a quarter rest, eighth notes A4 and B4, a quarter note C5, a quarter rest, eighth notes D5 and E5, a quarter note F#5, a quarter rest, eighth notes G5 and A5, a quarter note B5, a quarter rest, eighth notes C6 and B5, a quarter note A5, a quarter rest, eighth notes G5 and F#5, a quarter note E5, a quarter rest, eighth notes D5 and C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter rest, eighth notes A4 and G4, a quarter note F#4, a quarter rest, eighth notes E4 and D4, a quarter note C4. The system concludes with a double bar line.

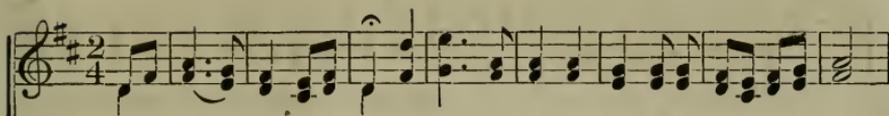
rest by night, I'm led in the paths of peace by day, God's beautiful rainbow of

The fourth system of musical notation. The melody continues with quarter notes D4, E4, and F#4, followed by a quarter rest, then eighth notes G4, A4, and B4, a quarter note C5, a quarter rest, eighth notes D5 and E5, a quarter note F#5, a quarter rest, eighth notes G5 and A5, a quarter note B5, a quarter rest, eighth notes C6 and B5, a quarter note A5, a quarter rest, eighth notes G5 and F#5, a quarter note E5, a quarter rest, eighth notes D5 and C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter rest, eighth notes A4 and G4, a quarter note F#4, a quarter rest, eighth notes E4 and D4, a quarter note C4. The system concludes with a double bar line.

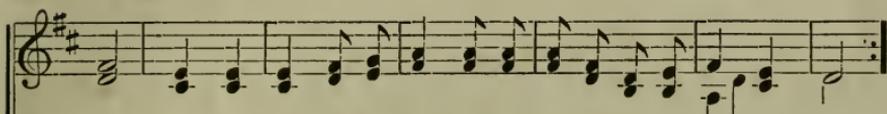
promise bright, Is gleaming above my way, Is gleaming above my way.

The fifth and final system of musical notation. The melody continues with quarter notes D4, E4, and F#4, followed by a quarter rest, then eighth notes G4, A4, and B4, a quarter note C5, a quarter rest, eighth notes D5 and E5, a quarter note F#5, a quarter rest, eighth notes G5 and A5, a quarter note B5, a quarter rest, eighth notes C6 and B5, a quarter note A5, a quarter rest, eighth notes G5 and F#5, a quarter note E5, a quarter rest, eighth notes D5 and C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter rest, eighth notes A4 and G4, a quarter note F#4, a quarter rest, eighth notes E4 and D4, a quarter note C4. The system concludes with a double bar line.

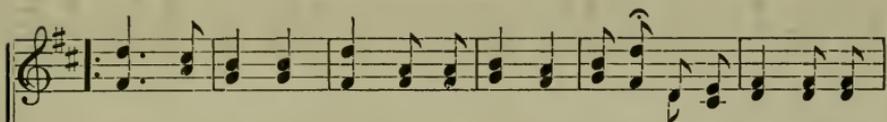
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



Ex - pand, O my soul! Go forth to meet the powers of the world to come;



Drink, deep-ly drink of the spir - it-ual waters, In thy Zi - on home.



Where the lines have fal - len in places pleasant; Where the spirit of



God - li - ness ev - er present, Worketh peace, peace and rest.



## LIGHT, LIGHT IS SHINING.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

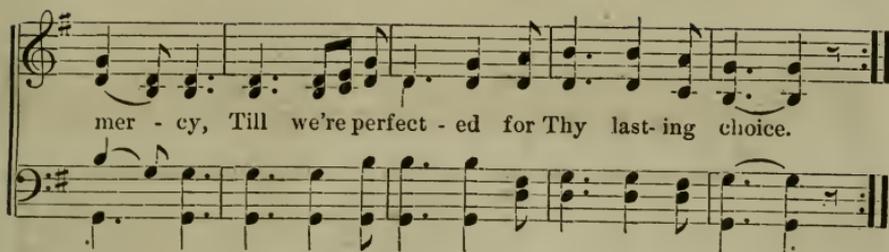
Light, light is shin - ing all o - ver Zi - on! Oh! let us bask in its

rays from a - bove; 'Tis the lov - ing kind - ness of the Om -

nipotent; 'Tis but a proof of an In - fi - nite Love. Smile on us,

Fa - ther, thro' the clear sun - light, When tears of af - flic - tion

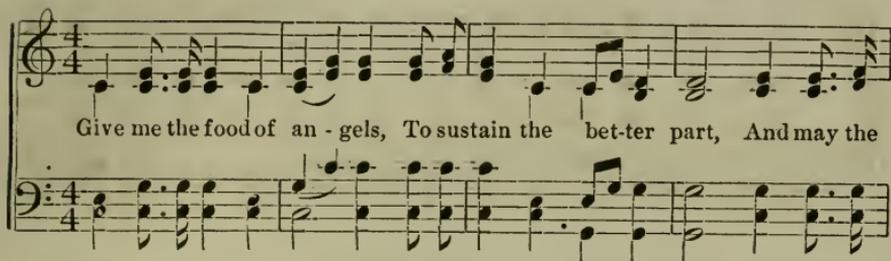
min - gle with our joys; Bless us Heav'nly Moth - er, from Thy throne of



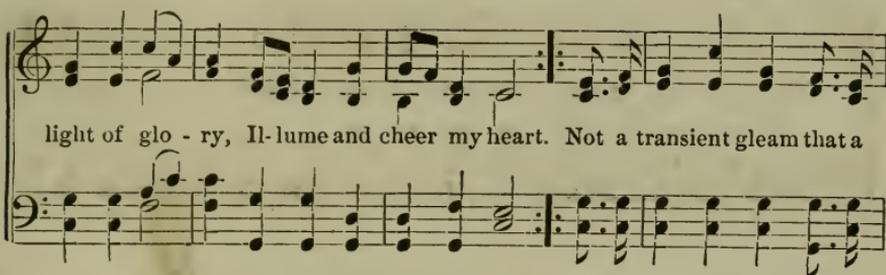
mer - cy, Till we're perfect - ed for Thy last - ing choice.

## GIVE ME THE FOOD OF ANGELS.

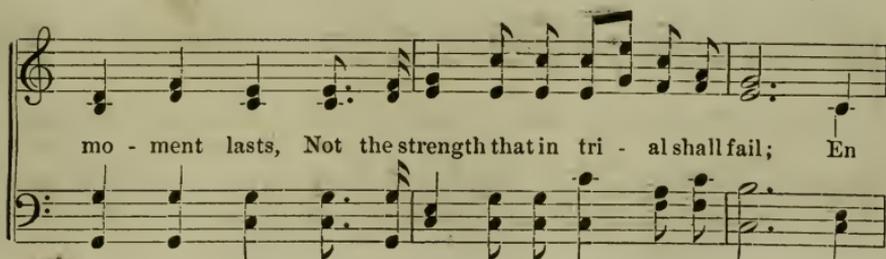
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



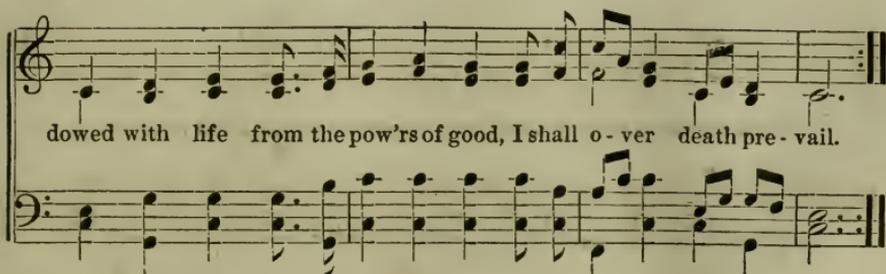
Give me the food of an - gels, To sustain the bet - ter part, And may the



light of glo - ry, Il - lume and cheer my heart. Not a transient gleam that a



mo - ment lasts, Not the strength that in tri - al shall fail; En



dowed with life from the pow'rs of good, I shall o - ver death pre - vail.

220 I AM BOUND FOR THE SUMMIT.

CANAAN, N. Y.

I am bound for the summit of Zi - on's hill, Where rough winds of

nature for - ev - er are still; Where an-gels of love in har - mo - ny

dwell, And sweet songs of praise togeth - er swell. I long to be there 'neath their

ten - der care, Their hallow'd influence of love to share; 'Tis a heal - ing

balm for the wounded heart, And strength to the weary it doth im - part.

# OH, TRUTH IS BEAMING.

221

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Oh, truth is beaming up - on my way! It bids me hasten no

more de - lay, Bids me cast all doubting a - way, For

angels my footsteps guide. While I'm climbing life's rug - ged steep,

Pass - ing val - leys and wat - ters deep, Still in my heart This

prayer I'll keep, O, an - gels my foot - steps guide!..

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Thro' the shades of sorrow softly stealing, Gleams of heavenly glory shine,  
 2. Never linger-ing in the darksome valley; For our feet with truth well shod,  
 3. Blend our hearts in love and holy union, Father, Mother, with your power;

And a - bove the changing clouds of feeling, Souls look up to realms di - vine.  
 Walk with faith the shining paths of du - ty, Which the saints all glorious trod.  
 'Till the praises of a sweet communion, Rise like incense ev - ery hour.

Whence we draw pure in - spi - ration, Whence life's many blessings flow,  
 Sweet the fruits of self - de - ni - al, We may gather on our way;  
 Bless - ed trust! Oh, hope im - mor - tal! With your light each moment fill,

And the power of full sal - va - tion; Blending heaven and earth below.  
 Rich the rec - om - pense for tri - al, That shall crown the perfect day.  
 Guide us to the gleam - ing por - tal, Waiting on re - demption's hill.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. Bap - tize with the power of the world to come, Fill us with Thy  
 2. En - light - en the man - y who're waiting to see Whither doth Thy

light di - vine, O - pen the foun - tains of truth for we  
 spir - it draw; O - pen their hearts to a know - ledge of

thirst, Make us dis - ci - ples of Thine. Hasten the time when the  
 Thee, With power to o - bey Thy law. Broad is the field, and the

la - bor - ers shall be Many, in Thy vineyard Lord; Sow - ing and  
 gold - en har - vest waits, Needy is Thy vineyard Lord; Send to our

reap - ing a har - vest for Thee, Filled with the love of Thy word.  
 aid ac - tive work - ers for Thee, Filled with the power of Thy word.

# NOT ON THE WAVES OF FEELING.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Not on the waves of feeling toss'd, which bear us here and there, With -

out a set-tled pur-pose, or a foot-hold a - ny - where; But

grounded on e - ternal love, our spirits form a home, Where no di - vid - ing

el - e - ments of discord ev - er come. Re - joice in the kingdom come, for

which the Sav - iour prayed; All strong in truth and right - eous - ness are

its foundations laid; A glo - ri - ous in - her - i - tance! A - sy - lum for the op -

press'd! Where the feet of the wander - er shall turn to find a place of rest.

## NOT A FAR OFF COUNTRY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Not a far off coun - try Am I journeying to; My heav'nly home is with

me; My spir - it home's in view. The vis - ion grow - eth bright - er, I

see within the veil, The spirit for - ces gath'ring; A pow'r that will prevail.

## WORK WHILE THE ANGELS

## WORK.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Work while the angels work, make no delay! In our Father's vineyard work,

while it is day; The Lord of the harvest in fullness will re-pay, With

peace and blessing, in the bright coming day. Oh, work in

earnest, while the sun is shining clear! And slacken not your hand till the

fruit-age doth appear; You will have a full reward for

all your toil and pain, Your labors in the Lord will not be in vain!

**BLESSED PROMISE.**

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. Rich the blessings of the faith-ful, Pure the treasures which they share;  
2. Oft we gath-er fee-ble glimpses Of what Zi-on yet shall be,

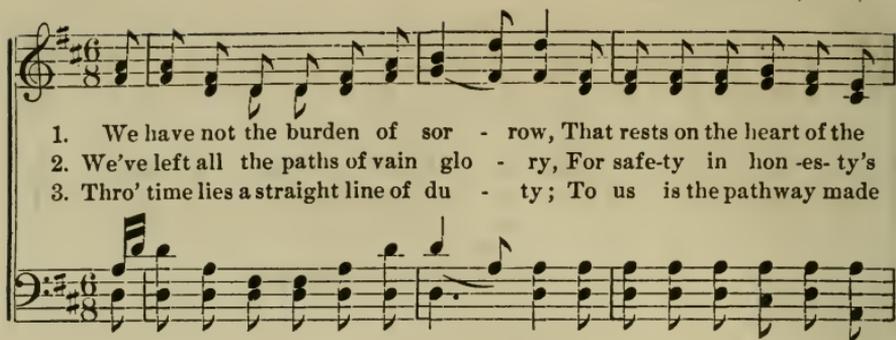
They en-joy a sweet com-mun-ion, Free from earth and earthly care.  
And we feel a bless-ed pro-mise Of her fu-ture des-ti-ny.

Rise my soul with firm en-deav-or, Seek to reach those highs sublime,  
God will o-pen liv-ing fountains, Heal-ing waters will flow forth,

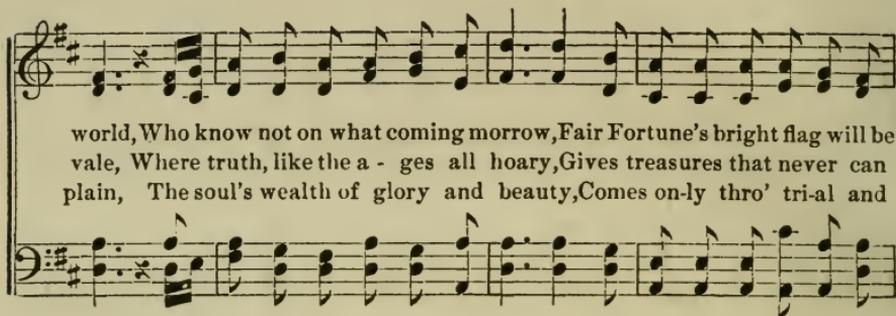
Where the victor's crown all glo-ri-ous With bright gems immortal shine.  
And the sin-sick and the sor-row-ing, Yet shall know their saving worth.

## TRUE WEALTH.

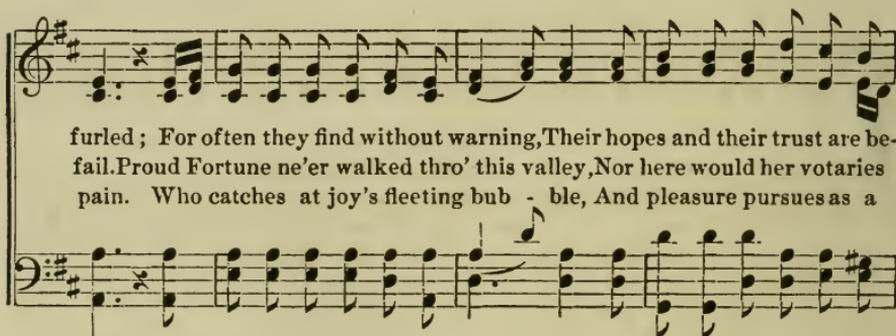
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



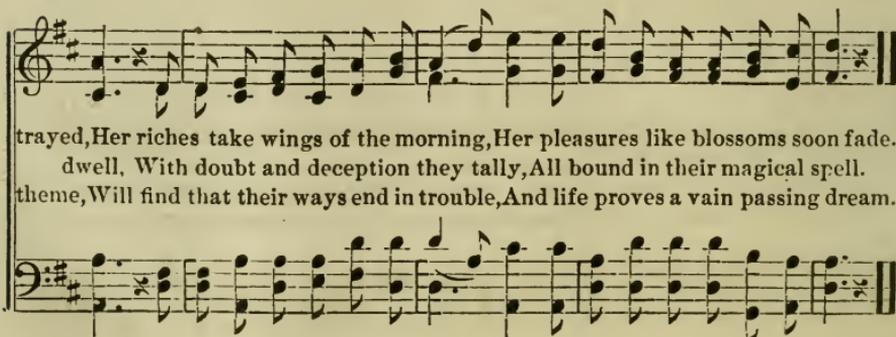
1. We have not the burden of sor - row, That rests on the heart of the  
 2. We've left all the paths of vain glo - ry, For safe-ty in hon - es - ty's  
 3. Thro' time lies a straight line of du - ty; To us is the pathway made



world, Who know not on what coming morrow, Fair Fortune's bright flag will be  
 vale, Where truth, like the a - ges all hoary, Gives treasures that never can  
 plain, The soul's wealth of glory and beauty, Comes on-ly thro' tri-al and



furled; For often they find without warning, Their hopes and their trust are be-  
 fail. Proud Fortune ne'er walked thro' this valley, Nor here would her votaries  
 pain. Who catches at joy's fleeting bub - ble, And pleasure pursues as a



trayed, Her riches take wings of the morning, Her pleasures like blossoms soon fade.  
 dwell, With doubt and deception they tally, All bound in their magical spell.  
 theme, Will find that their ways end in trouble, And life proves a vain passing dream.

# SONG OF LOVE.

229

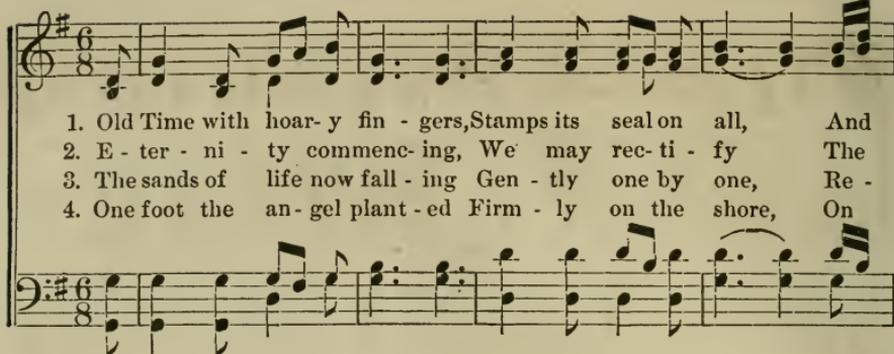
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. There are an - gel voi - ces ring-ing, Far o'er this world of  
 2. By ig - no - rance be - nighted, Some nev - er know of  
 3. Whose tones will soft - en sor-row, And ban - ish sin and  
 4. Sing on, till vir - tue springeth In hearts that death en-

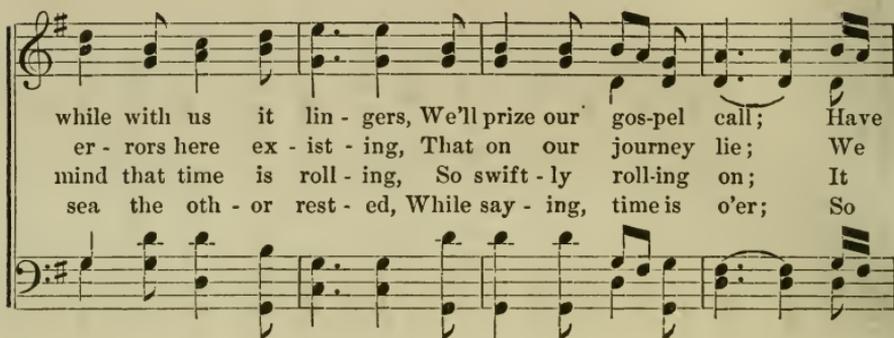
woe; A clear sweet song they're singing, In ac - cents soft and  
 rest; The hand of war hath blighted, And all the earth op-  
 strife, And bring a bright to-morrow,—The dawn of ho - lier  
 tombs, And earth with glad - ness ringeth,— A par - a - dise still

low; A song of love im - mortal, That floats from the pearl - y  
 pressed; But, God His arm ex - tendeth, With strength to con - quer  
 life. Then swell the strain so lifting, Nor let its ca - dence  
 blooms. Sing on ye an - gel voices, Your sweet - est sym - pho-

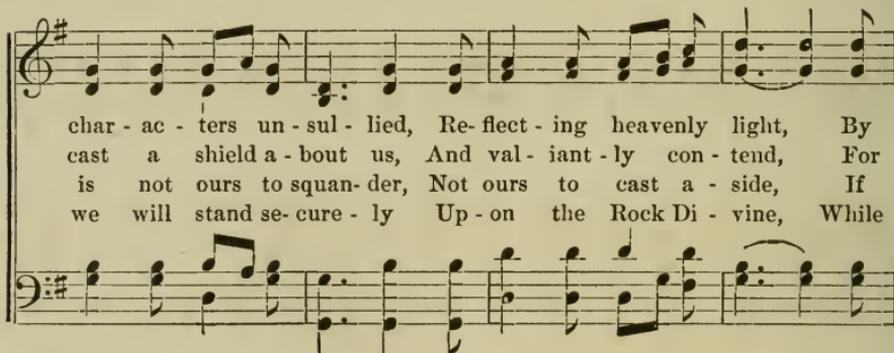
strand; It floods the shores of the mortal, And fills the darkened land.  
 wrong; His white robed ones he sendeth, To sing a glad new song.  
 cease; Truth's light the clouds is rifting, Blest promised signs of peace.  
 nies, 'Till heav - en and earth re-joic-es, In love's grand har - mo - nies.



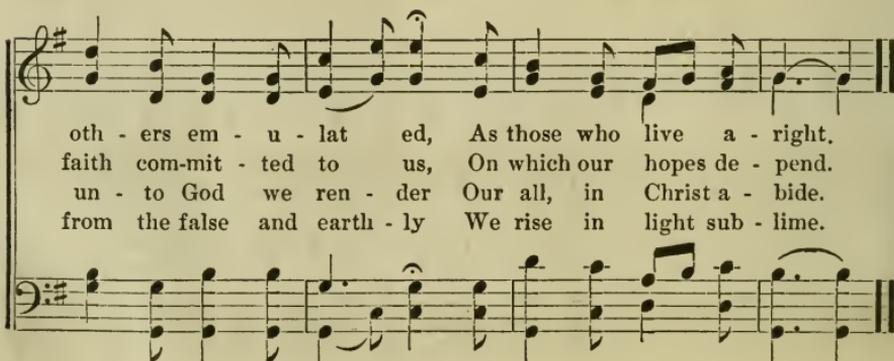
1. Old Time with hoar-y fin - gers, Stamps its seal on all, And  
 2. E - ter - ni - ty commenc - ing, We may rec - ti - fy The  
 3. The sands of life now fall - ing Gen - tly one by one, Re -  
 4. One foot the an - gel plant - ed Firm - ly on the shore, On



while with us it lin - gers, We'll prize our gos - pel call; Have  
 er - rors here ex - ist - ing, That on our journey lie; We  
 mind that time is roll - ing, So swift - ly roll - ing on; It  
 sea the oth - or rest - ed, While say - ing, time is o'er; So



char - ac - ters un - sul - lied, Re - flect - ing heavenly light, By  
 cast a shield a - bout us, And val - iant - ly con - tend, For  
 is not ours to squan - der, Not ours to cast a - side, If  
 we will stand se - cure - ly Up - on the Rock Di - vine, While



oth - ers em - u - lat - ed, As those who live a - right.  
 faith com - mit - ted to us, On which our hopes de - pend.  
 un - to God we ren - der Our all, in Christ a - bide.  
 from the false and earth - ly We rise in light sub - lime.

# I WAS GLAD.

231

CANAAN, N. Y.

I was glad when they said, let us go To the house of the Lord for

prayer; For a vis - ion swept o - ver my soul, I

saw that the an - gels were there. And I felt the presence of a

power, That is ev - er near and nev - er far, Bless - ed

faith, my spir - it clings to thee! In this val - ley where temptations are.

1. There are beau - ti - ful an - gels just o - ver the way, Who're  
 2. They are joy - ful - ly do - ing the will of the Lord; They've  
 3. Oh, the glo - ri - ous banks by the riv - er of life Are

wait - ing and watch - ing for me, Their mu - si - cal ca - dence now  
 passed the dark val - ley of tears; They acknowl - edge His good - ness, the  
 wa - tered a - fresh by its flow; It is wind - ing its way thro' the

floats on the air, As I long for the home of the free.  
 pow'r of His word, As the proof of His love re - ap - pears.  
 val - ley of love; To that beau - ti - ful place I would go.

## CHORUS.

Wait - ing, watch - ing, they are wait - ing and watch - ing for me,

Wait - ing, watch - ing, they are wait - ing and watch - ing for me.

# ANGEL OF PEACE.

233

CANAAN, N. Y.

An-gel of peace thy white wings o'ershadow, Thy hand scatters blessings a-

round us, Thy power hath stilled the whispers of strife, And thy chain in its

golden link bound us; Stay with us ev-er, be our light and consoler,

Blessed e-van-gel, leave us nev-er. a-lone! For in thy presence

Christ in us triumphs, An-gel of peace in our hearts find a throne.

In songs of sweet praise our voices we will raise, Im - plor - ing the

an - gels to aid; Behold! they're descending, in our music are blending, Bright

vision of beauty! Each soul, strike the chord. We'll sing away sadness, bring

joy and gladness; Sing away tri - als that cumber the mind; Sing a - way

sorrow, bring hope for the morrow; Sing away darkness, bring sight to the blind.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. Lord, my trem - bling footsteps guide In the way of righteous-  
 2. Grant me faith and trust sublime For whate'er be - fore me  
 3. God thine offer - ing will ac - cept, And will bless thy sac - ri -  
 4. Though the strug - gle be se - vere, He will aid thee in the

ness; Help me what - so - e'er be - tide, Up the mount of ho - li-  
 lies, On Thine al - tar so di - vine, I would lay my sac - ri -  
 fice; Let not doubt - ing in - ter - cept, Would'st thou win the heavenly  
 right; Trust His pro - mise, nev - er fear, Thou art pre - cious in His

ness; Un - to Thee I look for help, Give me for - ti - tude to  
 fice. From the ho - ly mountain's height, Lo! I hear the sol - emn  
 prize, Tho' deep an - guish thou may'st feel, There is balm in Gilead  
 sight. Numbered with His jew - els fair, In His king - dom glowing

bear, Leave me not, O God! I pray, To the tempter's fatal snare.  
 call, To the shrine of truth and right, Come, and render up thine all.  
 found, He will all thy sor - rows heal, And with love enclose thee round.  
 bright, Thou wilt be a chos - en heir, In this heavenly home of light.

## FAITHFUL WATCHERS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Faithful watchers vigils keeping, see the morn breaks Bright with its

hopes to the soul; . . . Floods of light displace the darkness as the

truth reigns, And the weary heart shall reach at last its goal. . .

Reach the home where sacred trust doth banish strife; Nor rest-less waters

lash the placid shore; . . Where the sounds of liquid music breathes of

love, As the spir-it ris - es upward ev - er - more.

**GOD WILL BE MY STRENGTH.**

CANAAN, N. Y.

God will be my strength and helper, Through the darkest cloud His

smile Beams upon me in my toil-ing, He is with me all the while.

When my hands are tired with lift - ing, I can feel Faith's firm - er

hold; Hope, the deepening shades is rifting, Blessed love my heart enfolds.

## COMFORT THE SORROWING.

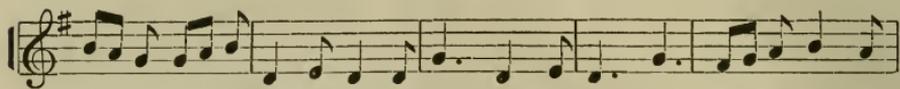
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



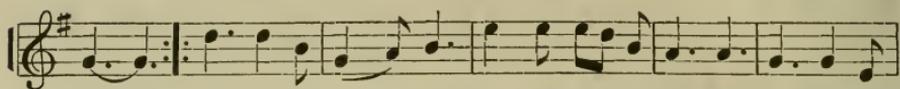
Com - fort the sor - rowing, soothe the af - flic - ted, Pour the balm of



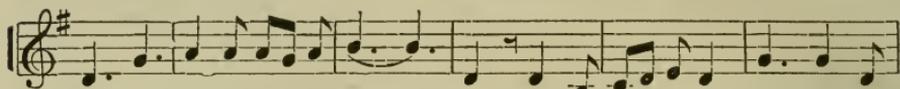
heal - ing in the burdened heart; Christ - love and ten - derness



will the spirit cheer and bless, 'Tis joy to receive and blessed to im -



part. Heaven's choicest bless - ings min - gle with life's sorrows; God's loving



an - gels clouds will backward roll; Lo! on Mount Zion's high beams Truth's e -



ter - nal light, Cir - cling with glo - ry the res - ur - rec - ted soul.

## NOT ONE PRAYER IS FORGOTTEN.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



Not one prayer is for - got - ten, Not one pe - ti - tion un - heard,



Com - ing from souls that are hum - ble, Down in the val - ley re - tired,



Lord, let my soul be a - wak - ened In deeper de - votion to Thee;

And when I ask in sin - cer - i - ty, Mete Thy bread un-to me.

## COME DOWN FROM YOUR HEAVEN-HOME.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Come down from your heaven-home of peace and love, Ye shining ones by

grace made ever true; Fill our hearts with the glo - ry ev - er found a -

bove, In love we look and wait for you. Bring ho - ly blessing down, and

strengthen the weak; Heal the sick, and the blinded sight renew, Man-y

then shall arise in your praise to speak, In love to seek and follow you.

## FATHER OF MERCY.

CANAAN, N. Y.

Fa - ther of mer - cy, Fa - ther of jus - tice, Thou holdest us all in the

hol - low of Thy hand! Thou con - trol - lest our course on the

wide trackless o - cean, And Thou guid - est our feet on the

path - less land. Launching our ships on the sea in life's morning,

Nev - er we fear ebb or flow of the tide; Trusting in Thee as our

Guide and our Helper, Safe-ly we'll anchor on the oth - er side.

**ROUND MY HEART.**

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Round my heart entwine your strength, Ye who have come off victorious;

Lift me above the darksome vale, Up the mount all glo - ri - ous.

Give me a drink at the crystal stream, Where life e - ter - nal is

flowing; I would be leaving earthly scenes, And heavenward be going.

# THE SEASONS.

## POETRY AND MUSIC.

*Arranged for Young People. Grouped to represent the Seasons of the Year.*

### INTRODUCTION.

<p>There are sweet hours when memory brings Her wealth of past and sacred things, And gives to us her diadem, That gleams and glistens to the hem; And in that robe we seem to be As monarchs in eternity. We can recall and then remand, The sceptre is within our hand; And, e'en the treasures that we tell Have not on earth their parallel; The wide world o'er they are not found, Save in our home where they abound.</p>	<p>Among the treasures God hath given, Among the blessings sent of heaven, First in our hearts we hold as dear The changing seasons of the year. The more these miracles are wrought, The more they seem like God's own thought; The oftener we their wonders share, The more they seem like God's own care; Like His remembrance of the earth, As if He deemed it still of worth, And sought by boundless love, to win Its hearts, from selfishness and sin.</p>
--	---

### WINTER.

#### Recitation.

<p>O Winter! in thy vestments white Are all the jewels known to light, The mountain ranges are thy home, Thy palace-roof, the starry dome; On woodland, vale and cliff, thy grace Has left for art no copying place.</p>	<p>Who mourns for floral beauty lost, Amid thy marvels in the frost? Thou art alone, O peerless Time! Alone, in majesty sublime! My voice would fail to chant thy praise, Thou season of the pearly days.</p>
--	---

### WINTER SONG.

Do you hear the sound of the winds that blow, In the tempest wild a -

cross the snow? They come in the shadow, they come in the storm That

darkens the sky . . with its aw - ful form; The bitter winds that

find no rest, On the sa - ble cloud or the snow's white breast; The

*rit.* bit-ter, bit - ter winds! *Joyously.* Yet winter hath joys our

souls can sing, 'Till an ech - o - ing cho - rus an - gels bring.

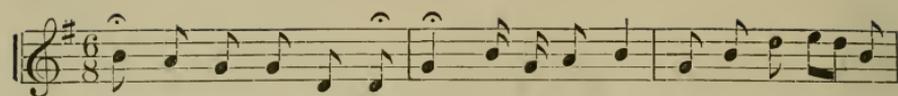
## SPRING.

## Recitation.

I hear the sounds of winds that roll  
 Like sorrows on the struggling soul,  
 And they, like sorrows, do their work,  
 Beneath them hidden blessings lurk.  
 The bitter, bitter, has its sweet,  
 For all extremes at centre meet.  
 God thrills with promises the spring,

They are His free-will offering;  
 And she, His handmaid, comes to strew  
 The earth with buds and blossoms new;  
 She is like faith, that melts the heart,  
 And bids the flowers of virtue start.  
 Glad hearts and free, come forth, and sing  
 An anthem to the glorious Spring.

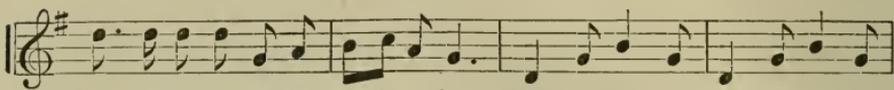
## SPRING SONG.



Soul of the U - ni - verse, queen of the seasons, King of the harvest,



joy of the year! Praises we'll sing for the beau-ti - ful Spring,



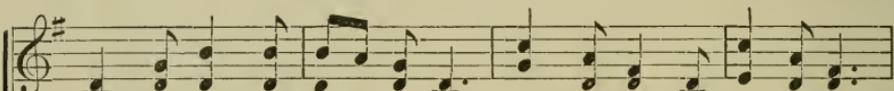
Making the woods and the valleys ring. We our hearts would be a-dorn - ing



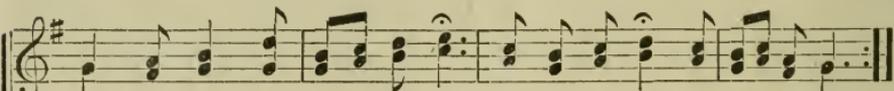
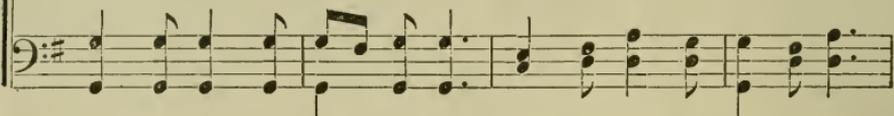
With Truth's flowers in youth's fair morning, Till in life's har - vest,



reaping we sing, The glo - ry, the praise, of beau - ti - ful Spring!



Let us all as one un - ite, Praising God in pure delight,



For the seasons as they roll, Glad-den-ing earth from pole to pole.



## SUMMER.

## Recitation.

When gold and purple is the night,	We think of spirit growth and life ;
And blue and gold the space of light ;	
When summer brings her robe of flow'rs,	
And emerald mantle to the bowers ;	
When all the land with fruit is rife,	
	And know that thus the soul will bear,
	When only God's free gift is there.
	Then, ring the happy, hopeful chime,
	The minstrelsy of summer time.

# SUMMER SONG.



Beau-ti-ful Summer! thy minstrelsy sweet, How can our hearts feeble echoes re - peat:



Myriad voices are chanting thy praise; Glory and beauty are crowning thy days.



Rich verdant valleys and for-est-clad hills, Cheered by sweet music from brooklets and rills,



Brightened by sunshine, and watered by showers, Gladdened by smile of the beautiful flow'rs,



Are the best tokens of God's boundless love, Types that foreshadow fair glories a - bove,



Where in our beau-ti-ful summer-land home, Joys for the spir-it e - ter - nally bloom.

## AUTUMN.

### Recitation.

<p>Rich Autumn in her grandeur stilled; The promises to her fulfilled; The bending trees; the laden vine; The marshalled sheaves afar that shine; The fragrant hay; the garnered grain; The forest in its rainbow stain,— Parental gifts all undisguised;</p>	<p>The love of God materialized; And they, but tokens of the store He holds for us forevermore. The winds that touch the leafy keys, Give symphonies to every breeze, Until a harmony we hear That breaks in words upon the ear.</p>
---	--

## AUTUMN SONG.

Over the meadows of golden grain, The sound of the reaper has passed again; The

flush of the summer has faded away, On the silent wing of harvesting day.

Beautiful leaves await our feet, Ev-en as we their glory meet; Gifts of the

Fa-ther and Mother are here, In the bountiful crops that crown the year.

## LORD OF THE HARVEST.

Lord of the har-vest, Thy treasures are here; We reaped, and garnered them.

in their day. Our home is bright with industry's light, And warm as the balmy

breath of May. Our hearts withdrawn from outward things, Are glad in the gush of

ho - ly springs. To the shining shore our spirits soar, And share of the world to

come. The spir-it lands, and the angel bands, Are near to our bless - ed

home. Within the veil is wealth increased, And forms the crown of our harvest feast.

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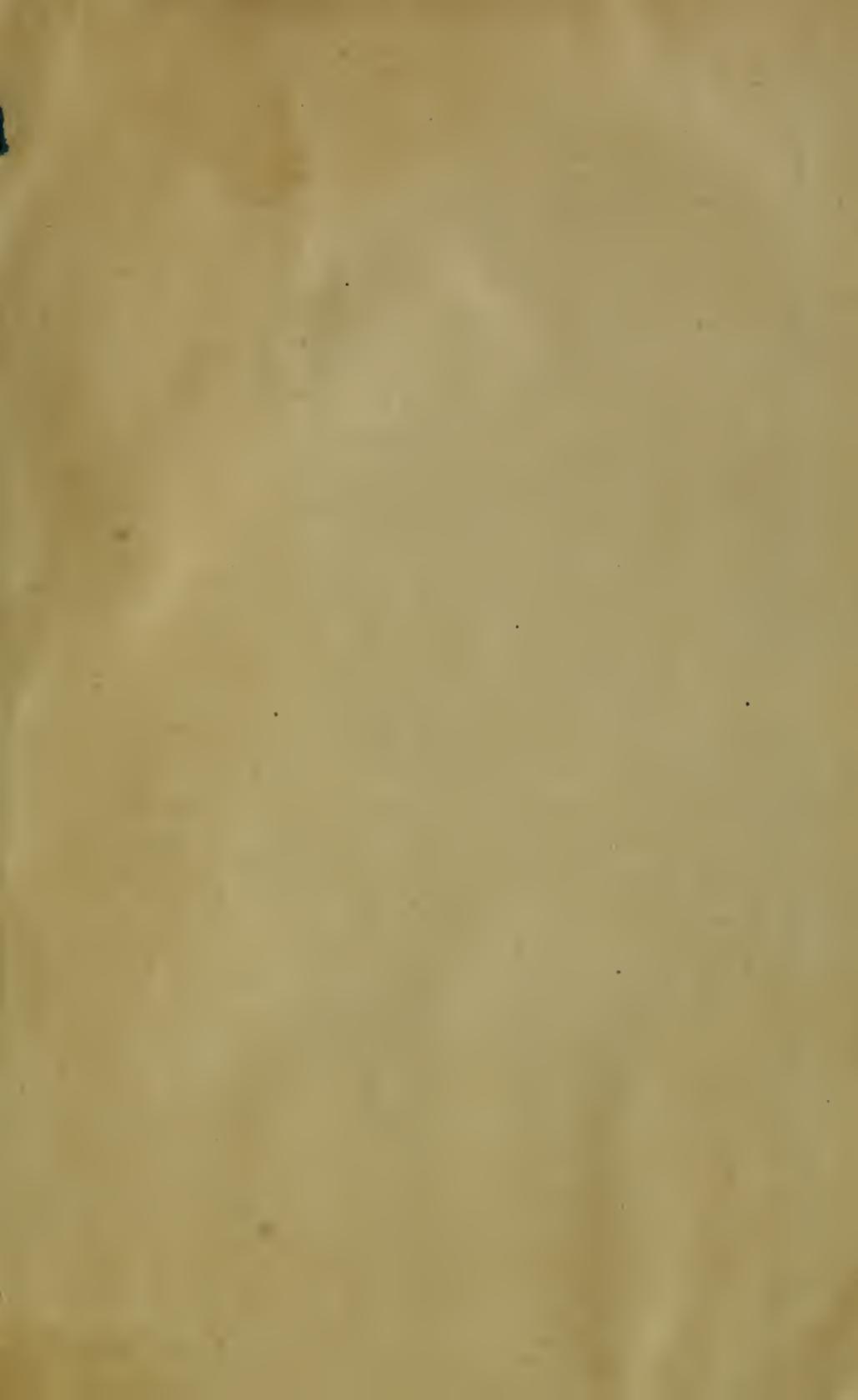
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