

THE
SILVER CHIME,
AND THE
CANTATA OF "THE CHRISTIAN GRACES,"
FOR SABBATH SCHOOLS.

BY GEORGE F. ROOT.

BOSTON:
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THE SILVER CHIMES

A CLUSTER OF SABBATH SCHOOL MELODIES,

TUNES, SENTENCES, CHANTS, ETC.,

FOR THE USE OF

CHILDREN AND TEACHERS IN THEIR SCHOOL EXERCISES, DEVOTIONS AND RECREATIONS,

TO WHICH IS ADDED

THE CHRISTIAN GRACES,

A Cantata, designed for Concerts, Anniversaries, Celebrations, etc. etc.

EDITED AND COMPOSED BY

GEORGE F. ROOT.



BOSTON:

HENRY TOLMAN & CO., 291 WASHINGTON STREET.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1862, by HENRY TOLMAN & CO., in the Clerk's
Office of the District Court of the District of Massachusetts.

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THE SILVER CHIME.

EARNESTLY.

Words by Mrs. MARY A. WHITAKER.

FINE.

1. { Ring out, ring out, sweet sil - ver bells, A joy - ous, joy - ous chime,
Your wel - come mu - sic ev - - er tells A Sav - iour's love di - vine.
With will - ing hearts and feet we bound To God's own house of prayer.

Thrice bless - ed is the glad - some sound Now peal - ing on the air,

2 Ring out, sweet bells, a happy strain,
Awake each tuneful voice
To praise His dear and holy name,
In Him let all rejoice.
We are the children of His love,
United may we live;
He stoops from His bright throne above,
To pity and forgive.

3 Ring out your free, inspiring call,
Sweet bells of silver tongue,
Before his footstool here we fall,
And breathe our grateful song;
To us ye speak of joys unseen,
Immortal life and light,
A world of purity serene,
Where faith is changed to sight.

WE COME WITH JOYFUL SONG.

ALLEGRO

1. { We come with joy - ful song To the place we love so dear - ly, We
 With greet - ings kind to all, We... raise our voi - ces cheer - i - ly, For

2. { We come with thank - ful hearts To the book of life e - ter - nal, For
 And seeds that now are sown Will... bloom in - joy su - per - nal, If

CHORUS.

join the hap - py throng Of friends and teachers true. }
 in the Sabbath school Are pleas - ures ev - er new. } Be joy - ful, be
 here its light im - parts The knowledge of our Lord. }
 while our sins we own We love and trust his word. }

(Chorus may be repeated *pianissimo*.)

joy - ful, be joy - ful, be joy - ful, be joy - ful, be joy - ful, In the Sabbath school.

O BLESS US, HEAVENLY FATHER.

MODERATO.

1. O bless us, heavenly Father, While once again we meet To seek thy heavenly
 2. O grant us, while we ponder The lessons of thy word, That peace which passeth
 3. Accept, O heavenly Father, Our prayers and praises too, And may thy spi - rit

CHORUS.

wis - dom, And bow be - fore thy feet.
 knowledge, Of those that fear the Lord. } O hear us! O hear us! And give us
 guide us, In all that we shall do. }

light divine, With every need - ed blessing, That we may all be thine.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

From "Golden Chain."

MODERATO.

1. The Sunday-school, that blessed place, Oh! I would ra - ther stay With - in its walls, a
 2. 'Tis there I learn that Jesus died For sinners such as I; Oh! what has all the
 3. Then let our grate - ful tribute rise, And songs of praise be given To Him who dwells a -
 4. And welcome then the Sunday-school, We'll read, and sing, and pray That we may keep the

CHORUS.

child of grace, Than spend my hours in play.
 world be - side, That I should prize so high. } The Sunday-school, the Sunday-school, Oh
 bove the skies, For such a bless - ing given.
 gold - en rule, And nev - er from it stray.

'tis the place I love, For there I learn the golden rule Which leads to joys a - bove.

SWEET DAY OF SACRED REST.

7

Poem by Mrs. M. A. WHITAKER.

1. Sweet day of sa - cred rest, Ev - er wel - come thy re - turn - ing, Dear
 2. O Sa - viour, Friend di - vine! In Thy gra - cious care con - fid - ing, We
 3. Be with this hap - py band, In Thy ho - ly name u - nit - ed; O

Sab - bath, lov'd and blest, A - gain we bring to thee Our off - 'rings trust - ing - ly; Each
 come, O call us thine; In Thee a - lone we live, Do thou our sins for - give, Weak
 guide us with thy hand! We fol - low, with - out fear, Thou, Je - sus, ev - er near; Our

grate - ful heart is burn - ing With fer - vent love and praise, Its al - tar pure and free.
 souls, in Thee a - bid - ing, Will ho - lier, stronger grow, Our - selves to Thee we give.
 path by love so light - ed, All, all is peace and joy, For Thou art pres - ent here!

WHERE DO WE LOVE TO GO?

Words and Music by J. C. WHITE.

GIRLS.

BOYS.

1. Where do we love to go? To the Sun-day school, to the Sun-day school.
 2. Where do we love to go? To the Sun-day school, to the Sun-day school.
 3. Where do we love to go? To the Sun-day school, to the Sun-day school.

GIRLS.

ALL.

What do we do while there? We sing, we sing, we sing to-gether, we
 What do we do while there? We read, we read, we read to-gether, we
 What do we do while there? We sing, we sing, we sing to-gether, we

sing of Je-sus' love, For Je-sus said, "Suf-fer lit-tle chil-dren to
 read God's ho-ly word, For God has said, "Re-mem-ber thy Cre-a-tor in
 sing the an-gels' song, For the an-gels sang, "Glo-ry be to God, be to

WHERE DO WE LOVE TO GO? (CONCLUDED.)

9

come un - to me, and for - bid them not, for of such is the kingdom of
 days of thy youth, that the days come not when thou shalt say I have no plea - sure
 God on high, and on earth be peace and good will, and good will to

heaven, Suf - fer lit - tle chil - dren to come un - to me, and for -
 in them, Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor in the days of thy youth, in the
 men, Glo - ry be to God, be to God on high, and on

bid them, for - bid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heav'n."
 days of thy youth, Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor in the days of thy youth."
 earth, and on earth be peace, good will, good will to men." A - men.

PRAISE TO THEE, THOU LOVING FATHER.

ALLEGRETTO.

Words by Mrs. SUSAN F. DAWSON, Birmingham, Eng.

1. Praise to Thee, thou lov - ing Fa - ther, For thy kind - ness ev - er free, Giv - ing plenteous
2. Ask - ing us but to re - mem - ber Him who brought us, from thy store, Heav'nly bread and

food and clothing, Healthful toil, and lib - er - ty; Bless - ed sunshine—eyes to see it,
liv - ing wa - ter, Which, we drink - ing, thirst no more. For this spe - cial gift we bless Thee,

Music—and the ears to hear; Giving all things, ask - ing on - ly Per - fect love that casts out fear.
His light yoke we fain would bear; In our dai - ly life con - fess Thee, In His glo - ry seek to share.

WE COME! WE COME!

11

Words and Music by J. C. WHITE.

ALLEGRETTO.

1. We come! we come! we come! From mountain and from valley, From hillside and from plain, In
 2. We come! we come! we come! From homes we love so dear-ly, With parents kind and true, Our
 3. We come! we come! we come! With smiles each other greeting, And hearts of love for all, We
 4. We come! we come! we come! A no-ble lit-tle a-rmy Of soldiers on the way, In

CHORUS.

Sabbath school we ral-ly And shout with loud acclaim.
 hearts and voices glad-ly U-nite and sing to you. } Yes, we come, we come, dear teachers,
 quickly take our plac-es, At-ten-tive to the call.
 or-der marching onward, We'll hope to win the day. }

And we'll try to mind the rule Of love and glad o-bedience In our happy Sabbath school.

THY KINGDOM COME.

MODERATO.

Words by WILLIAM B. TAPPAN.

1. The an - gel ranks that gird the throne Of Ma - jes - ty, stand not a - lone ; To mortals, dis - en -
 2. Ga - briel ne'er touch'd a sweeter string— His legions lis - ten, as they sing ; O, whence those cherub
 3. The SUNDAY SCHOOL ! Earth has no name Worthier to fill the breath of Fame ; The un - told blessings

thrall'd, 'tis given To join the cho - ral hymn of heaven. Hark ! ev - en now a rich - er strain Comes
 minstrels, say— Clad in Im - manuel's bright ar - ray ? In scenes where thoughtless worldlings dwell Their
 it hath shed Shall be revealed when worlds have fled. O Thou of Beth - lem, once a child, Je -

float - ing o'er th'eternal plain ; To infant choirs those harps belong, And children's voices swell that song.
 lot was cast, whose lyres now swell The thrilling me - lo - dy a - bove ; Thine be the praise, O God of love !
 sus ! compassionate and mild— Approve thy work : be this the sum Of all our toil—“ THY KINGDOM COME ! ”

HARK! THE SABBATH BELLS.

13

MODERATO.

Poem by Mrs. M. A. WHITAKER.

1. Hark! the Sabbath bells, How their mu - sic swells, Fill - ing earth with peace and ho - ly
 2. Bless - ed Sabbath day! Let us haste to pay Will - ing vows to Him whose name is
 3. Dear - est Sabbath home. Where the hap - py come With their prayers and songs so pure and
 4. Love - ly Sabbath scene, Where a light se - rene Ev - er shines from bright - er worlds a -

joy. Come, ye lov'd ones, all, Heed the glad, glad call, And in praise the hours em - ploy.
 love; Hallowed, hallowed name— Precious, precious claim— Lift your grate - ful hearts a - bove.
 sweet; Where the wea - ry rest, Of Thy peace pos - sest, And with love each oth - er greet.
 far; And the si - lent air, Soft - ly stirred by prayer, Warms with life from Faith's fair star.

5.
 Welcome, Sabbath peace!
 Welcome, brief release
 From the strife of worldly thought and care;
 O, what calm repose
 For our griefs and woes,
In this home of praise and prayer.

6.
 Sweet the Sabbath bells,
 As their music swells,
 Waking thoughts of Him whose hand *divine*
 Lights this hallowed day
 With His love's clear ray—
 Love of God! O, ever shine!

SUNDAY! SACRED DAY OF REST.

MODERATO.

1. Sun-day! sa-cred day of rest, Ev-er welcom'd, e-ver blest, Week-ly toils and
 2. Now we to the church re-pair, And we kneel in wor-ship there, Look-ing for the
 3. 'Tis the place where age and youth May re-sort in search of truth, Truth, for man's sal-

la-bors done, Now we greet with joy the sun. Hark! the music of the bell Echoes loud thro'
 promised love Of our heav'nly Friend a-bove. There the 'merciful' are found, There the 'pure in
 va-tion giv'n; 'Tis the pathway, then, to heav'n. 'Two or three,' if gather'd there, Seeking God in

copse and dell, Giv-ing note of 'meeting time,' Sweet and cheer-ful is its chime.
 heart' a-bound, There the hum-ble and the meek Mourn the fol-lies of the week.
 praise or pray'r, With de-vo-ted, pi-ous mind, Will his bless-ing ev-er find.

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

DR. L. MASON 15

ANDANTINO.

From Sabbath Hymn and Tune Book, by permission.

1. Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee: Ev'n though it be a cross That raiseth me,
 2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, Daylight all gone, Dark-ness be o-ver me, My rest a stone,
 3. There let the way appear Steps up to heaven; All that thou sendest me In mer-cy given,

Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer, my God, to thee, Near-er to thee.
 Yet in my dreams I'd be, Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer, my God, to thee, Near-er to thee.
 Angels to beck-on me, Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer, my God, to thee, Near-er to thee.

4 Then with my waking thoughts,
 Bright with thy praise,
 Out of my stony griefs,
 Bethel I'll raise;
 So by my woes to be
 ¶ Nearer, my God, to thee, ¶:
 Nearer to thee.

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

Words and Music by J. C. WHITE.

ALLEGRETTO.

1. We're a hap-py band of scholars, On the road, on the road, We're a hap-py
 2. Pa-rents, teachers, they are with us, On the road, on the road, With a host that
 3. We're a hap-py band of scholars, On the road, on the road, We're a hap-py

band of scholars, On the road to heav'n. We will count our la-bors nothing If we gain that
 can't be number'd, On the road to heav'n. While we raise our tuneful numbers With this hap-py
 band of scholars, On the road to heav'n. We will count our la-bors nothing If we gain that

CHORUS.

blissful shore; There we'll join the songs of angels, Singing ev-er-more. }
 Sabbath throng. Let each heart and voice, uniting, Swell the joyous song. } We're on the road, we're
 blissful shore; There we'll join the songs of angels, Singing ev-er-more. }

on the road, Come join our happy band, Tho'small the gate, the way is straight To Zi-on's hap-py land.

LEAD ME TO THE ROCK THAT IS HIGHER THAN I.

MODERATO.

Words by Miss A. BROWN.

1. With spirit tuned aright, O help me, Lord, to pray; To cast my cares on Thee, for Thee to bear away;
2. I've wander'd from the path where rest and peace are found O'erhanging cliffs and gulfs encircle me around;
3. 'Tis sweet to trust a friend—an erring one, may be, How precious to confide in One so true and free;
4. I went from Thee away, and knew not that I stray'd, Till darkness and despair about me were array'd;

I'm burden'd down with wo, O do not pass me by, But "lead me to the Rock that higher is than I."
 My Father, take me on, till I the light descry, And "lead me to the Rock that higher is than I."
 O, draw me to Thyself, I would on Thee rely, And "lead me to the Rock that higher is than I."
 O, hide me with Thy wing, or else with grief I die, And "lead me to the Rock that higher is than I."

RECITATIVE, SOLO.

Come, ye chil-dren, heark - en un - to me,
I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

CHORUS.

Keep thy tongue from

e - vil, and thy lips from speaking guile. Depart from e - vil, and do good, Depart from e - vil, and

do good. Seek..... peace and pur-sue it. Thus shall ye know the fear of the Lord.

JESUS IS MINE!

19

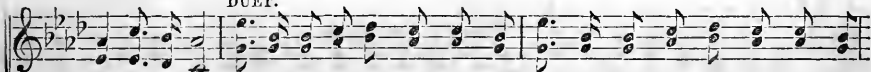
MODERATO.



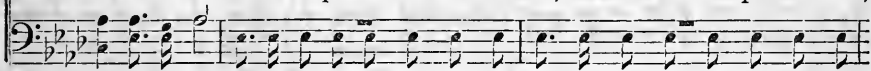
1. Why should I be sad or fearful? Jesus is mine : Why should eyes with grief be tearful?
2. Mine from danger to protect me, Jesus is mine : From my wand'ings to correct me,
3. Mine thro' life's tempestuous journey, Jesus is mine : What tho' it be rough and stormy?



DUET.



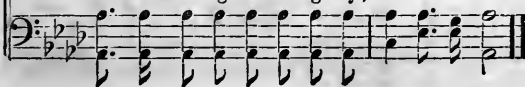
Jesus is mine: Now, His gracious work completed, He above all power is seat-ed,
 Jesus is mine; Mine to fill my soul with pleasure, Mine, a priceless, peerless treasure,
 Jesus is mine: Now He spreads His banner o'er me, Sets the 'blessed hope' before me,



And by hosts in glory greeted; Jesus is mine!
 Mine e'en now and mine forever; Jesus is mine!
 Of his coming soon in glory; Jesus is mine!

4.

Till that day, I'd fain be telling,
 Jesus is mine :
 On his love' be ever dwelling ;
 Jesus is mine ;
 Thus I'd wait his blest appearing,
 His own voice my spirit cheering ;
 Till I sing, the palm-branch bearing,
 Jesus is mine !



CHILDREN OF THE SAVIOUR'S CARE.

ANDANTE.

Words by REV. T. NEWTON JONES.

1. Children of the Saviour's care, Folded in his arms of grace, Each to heav'nly
 2. Wait not till by sin defiled, Fleishy heart will change to stone, And the promise
 3. Dew of youth upon the brow, Light of hope within the breast, You may come to

CHORUS. (Not too fast.)

promise heir, Come and seek his face.
 made the child Is for - ev - er gone. } Then come, children, come, Cease from your straying, While
 Je - sus now, And enjoy His rest. }

4.
 Heav'nly Shepherd's gentle hand,
 Stay the little wand'ring feet;
 Turn them to the better land,
 Bring them to thy seat.
 "Suf - fer them to come" The Sa - viour is say - ing.
 CHORUS.
 Then come, children, come, &c.

SING HIS PRAISE.

21

ALLEGRETTO.

1. Would you be as an - gels are? Sing, sing his praise. Would you ban - ish eve - ry care?
 2. In the church and in the street, Sing, sing his praise. If a Chris - tian you do meet,
 3. If the world up - on you frown, Sing, sing his praise. If you're left to sing a - lone,

Sing, sing his praise. Like the lark up - on the wing, Like the war - bling bird of spring,
 Sing, sing his praise. In the house and by the way, At your work and at your play,
 Sing, sing his praise. If sad tri - als come to you, As to ev' - ry one they do,

Like the crys - tal spheres that ring, Sing, sing his praise.
 Like the el - e - ments al - way, Sing, sing his praise.
 For that they are bless - ings too, Sing, sing his praise.

4.
 For his wondrous dying love,
 Sing, sing his praise.
 That he intercedes above,
 Sing, sing his praise.
 Thus whene'er you come to die,
 You shall soar beyond the sky,
 And with angel choirs on high
 Sing, sing his praise.

THE PERFECT DAY.

ANDANTINO.

Words by M. C. A.

1. On watch-tow'r high the Chris-tian's found, And there he waits to pray, With
 2. As ear - ly dawn of morn - ing light, With all its rich ar - ray, Cha-
 3. So shines the path of all the just Who choose the nar - row way, No
 4. The "Word," O Christian, will en dure A light thro' all thy way, From

faith firm plac'd on sol - id ground, For peace and par - don he hath found,
 ses a - way the shades of night, Ush - ers the sun whose glo - rious might
 sha - dows dark to wake dis - trust, For light is sown when at the first
 paths so strait no foe shall lure. Soon thou wilt reach the place so pure,

(The last line may be repeated as an echo.)

Hop - ing for per - fect day, For per - -fect, per - fect day.
 Soon brings the per - fect day, Earth's per - fect, per - fect day.
 They seek the per - fect day, The per - fect, per - fect day.
 Where shines the per - fect day, The per - fect, per - fect day.

WALK IN THE LIGHT.

From "Golden Chain."

23

MODERATO.

1. { Pleasant is the Sabbath bell, In the light, in the light, Seeming much of joy to tell, In the light of God.
But a music sweeter far, In the light, in the light, Breathes where angels spirits are, In the light of . . . God.

CHORUS.

Let us walk in the light, in the light, in the light, Let us walk in the light, In the light of God.

2. Shall we ever rise to dwell
In the light, in the light,
Where immortal praises swell,
In the light of God ;
And can children ever go,
In the light, in the light,
Where eternal Sabbaths glow,
In the light of God.
- Cho.*—Let us walk in the light, &c.
3. Yes, that bliss our own may be,
In the light, in the light,
All the good shall Jesus see,
In the light of God ;
For the good a rest remains.
In the light, in the light,
Where the glorious Saviour reigns,
In the light of God.—*Chorus.*

CALL TO PRAISE.

1. CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
In the light, in the light,
As we journey, sweetly sing,
In the light of God ;
Sing our Saviour's worthy praise,
In the light, in the light,
Glorious in his works and ways,
In the light of God.—*Chorus.*
2. We are travelling home to God,
In the light, in the light,
In the way our fathers trod,
In the light of God :
They are happy now, and we,
In the light, in the light,
Soon their happiness shall see,
In the light of God.—*Chorus*

I LOVE THE SABBATH SCHOOL.

Words by Mrs. H. E. BROWN.

Music by J. L. ENSIGN.

1. I am so hap - py all day long, I can - not keep from sing - ing; Glad
 2. Fly swift, ye week-days, come and go, And bring the ho - ly morning; I
 3. Like mu - sic sound the sa - cred bells That call me to my teacher; Such
 4. A - las for children, far and near, Who have no Sab - bath teaching; O,

CHORUS.

words are ev - er on my tongue, And plea - sant tho'ts are springing; My
 rise, with plea - sure all a - glow, To greet its ear - liest dawning; My
 kind - ness in her bo - som dwells, It shines in ev - 'ry fea - ture. My
 will not some kind friend ap - pear, With ten - der arm out - reach - ing, All

heart with joy and praise is full, For O, I love the Sab - bath School, For
 heart with joy and praise is full, For O, I love the Sab - bath School, For
 heart with joy and praise is full, For O, I love the Sab - bath School, For
 an - gel - like aud mer - ci - ful, To give to them a Sab - bath School, For

Musical notation for the second system of the song. It features a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff, and the bass line is on a separate staff below. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

O, I love the Sab - bath School, For O, I love the Sab - bath School.
 O, I love the Sab - bath School, For O, I love the Sab - bath School.
 O, I love the Sab - bath School, For O, I love the Sab - bath School.
 give to them a Sab - bath School, To give to them a Sab - bath School.

A LIFE WITH JESUS.

ALLEGRETTO.

Musical notation for the first system of the second song. It features a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff, and the bass line is on a separate staff below. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

1. A life with Je - sus, O, how sweet! A life where all the pure will meet,
 2. A life where pleasures ev - er flow, A life where heav'nly breez - es blow,
 3. A life where praises nev - er cease, A life of constant joy and peace,
 4. A life in that bright, hap - py land, A life with all the ho - ly band,

Musical notation for the second system of the second song. It features a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff, and the bass line is on a separate staff below. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

A life where all the ransom'd sing "Ho - san - nas to their Sa - viour, king."
 A life of nev - er - end - ing love, With Je - sus Christ, in Hear'n a - bove.
 A life where all the just will meet, In prai - ses round the "mer - cy seat."
 A life with glo - rious spi - rits free, But bet - ter, Lord, a life with thee.

JESUS, WOULD THAT I COULD TELL THEE.

Words by Mrs. H. E. Brown.

Music by J. L. ENSIGN.

1. Je - sus, would that I could tell thee How I love thy ve - ry name;
 2. Thou hast come from heav'n to save me, Lost and ru - in'd in my sin;
 3. I will love thee, O my Sa - viour I will praise thee day by day;

O, what sweet af - fec - tions fill me, Burn - ing with a quenchless flame.
 Thou art plead - ing now to have me, One with God and pure with - in.
 Hon - or, thee in my be - ha - vior, All thy wise commands o - bey;

DUET.

Thy rich goodness, Thy rich good - ness Is my nev - er fail - ing theme.
 O, what mer - cy, O, what mer - cy! Je - sus died my soul to win.
 Till in heaven, Till in hea - ven I shall join the an - gels' lay.

CHORUS.

Thy rich goodness, Thy rich good-ness Is my ne-ver fail-ing theme.
 O, what mer-cy, O, what mer-cy! Je-sus died my soul to win.
 Till in heaven, Till in hea-ven, I shall join the an-gel's lay.

THERE IS A RIVER WE ALL MUST CROSS. Words and Music by HENRY C. WORK.

1. There is a ri-ver we all must cross, Thousands will pass it to - mor-row;
 2. Some will be welcom'd by an - gel bands, Com-ing from o-ver the ri-ver;
 3. These shall land safe-ly in E-den's bow'rs, Wear-ing the white robes of par-don;
 4. These shall have voi-ces to join the song, Ev-er from E-den as-cend-ing;
 5. O-ver the ri-ver we all must cross, Je-sus may call us to - mor-row;

Some will go down to its wa-ters with joy, Oth-ers with an-guish and sor-row.
 Oth-ers be borne by the current a-down, Where there is none to de-li-ver.
 Those shall be cast on a de-so-late shore, Far from the gates of the gar-den.
 Those shall u-nite in the wail-ings of woe, Woe that hath ne-ver an end-ing.
 Shall we go down to its wa-ters with joy? Shall we with an-guish and sor-row?

THERE'S A SONG THE ANGELS SING

MODERATO.

R. B. LOCKWOOD.

1. There's a song the angels sing, And its notes with rapture ring Round the throne whose
 2. 'Tis a song for children, too, To the Saviour 'tis their due, Let its grateful
 3. Soon around that throne may we With those happy angels be, Striking harps to

SEMI CHORUS.

ra - diance fills the heav'n a - bove. Shepherds heard the dis - tant strain,
 notes as - cend to him a - gain. Join with an - gels in their song,
 strains that nev - er more shall cease. Mingling love with lof - tiest praise,

SOLO.

Watching on Ju - de - a's plain, "Glory, glo - ry be to God, to men be
 And the heav'nly strains prolong, "Glory, glo - ry be to God, good will and
 Still the chorus there we'll raise, "Glory, glo - ry be to God, to men good

FULL CHORUS.

peace and love. }
 peace to men. } Thro' the earth, and thro' the sky, Let the an - them
 will and peace. }

ev - er fly, Peace, good will to men, and glo - ry be to God on high.

BLESSED IS HE.

1. Blessed is he that con- sidereth the | poor ; | The Lord will de- liver him in | time of | trouble.
 2. { The Lord will preserve } keep him a- | live, | And he shall be | blessed up- | on the | earth.
 3. { The Lord will strength- } en him upon the. } bed of | languishing, | Thou wilt make | all his.. | bed in his | sickness. | A- | men.

JESUS, OUR FRIEND.

WITH EXPRESSION.

From the "Diapason," by permission.

1. Sweet 'tis to sing of thee, Je - sus, our friend; Of thy great love so free,
 2. When thou wert here be - low, Je - sus, our friend; Thou didst our sorrow know,
 3. Ten - der and patient thou, Je - sus, our friend; To thy dear love we bow,

Je - sus, our friend; Oh, for a heart to praise, Thro' all our earth - ly days,
 Je - sus, our friend; Grant to each heart to feel, That thou hast power to heal,
 Je - sus, our friend; Oh, in thy spi - rit pure, May we our ills en - dure,

4.
 By thy redeeming grace,
 Jesus, our friend;
 We hope to see thy face,
 Jesus, our friend;
 Then will we joyful praise,
 Throughout eternal days,
 Thy wondrous works and ways,
 Jesus, our friend.

Thy wondrous works and ways, Je - sus, our friend.
 And oh, thy - self re - veal, Je - sus, our friend.
 Trusting thy promise sure, Je - sus, our friend.

COME, SCHOOLMATES, DON'T GROW WEARY. WM. B. BRADBURY. 31

Arranged by permission from the "Oriola."

MODERATO.

1. Come, schoolmates, don't grow weary, But let us journey on; The moments will not tar - ry, This
 2. Our Captain's gone be - fore us, He bids us rise and come; High up in endless glo - ry, He's
 3. And Je - sus will be with us, E'en to our journey's end, In ev - 'ry sore af - flic - tion His

life will soon be gone.
 fit - ted up our home. } There is sweet rest in heav'n, There is sweet rest in heav'n, There is
 "present help" to lend. }

(Chorus may be repeated *pianissimo*.)

sweet rest, There is sweet rest, There is sweet rest in heav'n.

4.
 Then glory be to Jesus,
 Who bought us with his blood,
 And glory be to Jesus,
 Who gives us ev'ry good.— *Cio.*

5.
 Yes, glory be to Jesus,
 Who'll keep us to the end;
 All glory be to Jesus,
 The sinner's only friend.— *Cio.*

EVERY CLOUD HAS A SILVER SIDE.

Words and Music by H. L. FRISBIE.

ALLEGRETTO.

1. Yes, ev-'ry cloud has a sil-ver side, Tho' dark the cloud may be, For just be-hind it the
 2. Were ev-'ry day with beau-ty crown'd, And ev-'ry moment blest, We might forget, 'mid the
 3. If it were summer all the year, And ev'ry month were June, Then who would watch for the

sunlight waits, To shine forth gloriously. Tho' dark and stormy be the day, And wildly beats the rain, 'Twill
 joys of earth, That glorious land of rest. Adversity but makes more clear Fair fortune's golden dawn, Just
 welcome rays Of autumn's harvest moon. If winter came not with storms and cold, And lonely, dreary hours, O

REFRAIN.

only make the hours more bright When sunlight comes again.
 as we hail, after darkest night, The brightest rays of morn. } Then courage take and breast the wave Tho'
 who would hail with wild delight Sweet spring's unfolding flow'rs.

storms sweep o'er the tide, There is no cloud, how - ev - er dark, That has no shin - ing side.

EARL. L. M.

MODERATO.

Words by EDWARD EARL, Birmingham, England.

1. The God who built the lof - ty sky, And gave the vast cre - a - tion birth,
 2. From Him the stars de - riv'd their birth, He fill'd the chan - nels of the sea,
 3. Yes, down to us his care ex - tends, His gra - cious mer - cy we par - take,
 4. O, may our lips, at - tuned to praise, Ex - press the fer - vor of our hearts,

Looks down from Heav'n with pity - ing eye, E'en on the hum - blest thing of earth.
 His are the flow'rs that deck the earth, And His - de - light - ful thought - are we.
 He gives us food, and health and friends, And shields us sleep - ing or a - wake.
 His may we be through all our days, And His in heav'n when life de - parts!

I LOVE THEM THAT LOVE ME.

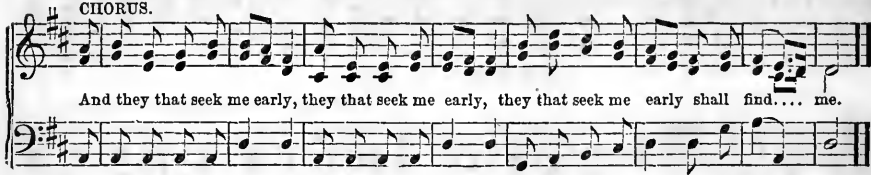
SOLO and DUET.

F. A. BENSON.



I love them that love me, I love them that love me, I love them that love me,

CHORUS.

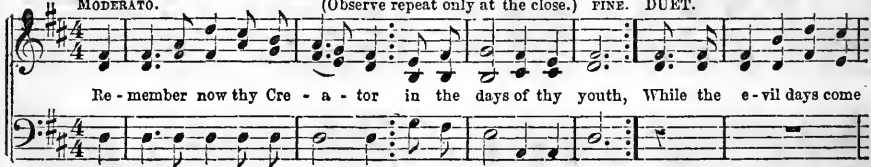


And they that seek me early, they that seek me early, they that seek me early shall find.... me.

REMEMBER NOW THY CREATOR.

MODERATO.

(Observe repeat only at the close.) FINE. DUET.



Re - member now thy Cre - a - tor in the days of thy youth, While the e - vil days come



not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say "I have no pleasure in.... them."

FATHER, I HAVE WANDERED FAR.

RECITANDO.

1. { Father, I have wander'd far, O, he now my guiding star, } { Save me from the doubts that
 Draw my footsteps back to thee, Set my struggling spi-rit free; } { Let one ray of truth il-
 2. { Father, save me at this hour, From the tempter's fearful pow'r, } { I have thought till thought is
 Pu - ri - fy the hidden springs Of my wild im - ag - in - ings; } { Out of thee I can - not

roll O'er the dark-ness of my soul. }
 lume And dis - pel the thick'ning gloom! } God of truth and peace and love, Hear my
 pain, Search'd for peace till search is vain; }
 find Rest for the im - mor - tal mind; } Now I come to thee for aid, Peace re-

prayer. Draw my rest-less thoughts a - bove, Keep them there, O keep them there.
 store. Let my soul on Thee be stay'd, Ev - er - more, For - ev - er - more.

O hear my prayer! Draw my rest-less thoughts a - bove,
 O peace restore! Let my soul on Thee be stay'd,

O keep them there.
 For - ev - er - more.

THE LAND BEYOND THE RIVER.

MODERATO.

Words and Music by H. L. FRISBIE.

1. No mortal eye that land hath seen, Beyond, beyond the river, Its smiling valleys, hills so green,
 2. No cankering care nor mortal strife, Beyond, beyond the river, But happy, nev-er - ending life
 3. That glorious day will ne'er be done, Beyond, beyond the river, When we've the crown and kingdom won,
 4. When shall we look from Zion's hill, Beyond, beyond the river, With endless bliss our hearts shall thrill,

Beyond, beyond the riv - er. Its shores are coming nearer, The skies are growing clearer, Each
 Beyond, beyond the riv - er. Thro' the e - ter - nal hours, God's love, in heav'nly showers, Shall
 Beyond, beyond the riv - er. There is e - ter - nal pleasure, And joys that none can measure, For
 Beyond, beyond the riv - er. There an - gels bright are singing, Where golden harps are ringing, We

REFRAIN.

day it seemeth dearer, That land beyond the riv - er.
 water faith's fair flowers In the land beyond the riv - er.
 those who have their treasure In the land beyond the riv - er.
 ne'er shall cease our singing In the land beyond the riv - er. } We'll stand the storm, we'll stand the storm, Its

rage is almost o-ver, We'll anchor in the harbor soon, in the land beyond the riv-er.

NO NIGHT IN HEAVEN.

1. No night shall be in Heav'n—no gathering gloom Shall o'er that glorious landscape ev-er come, No
2. No night shall be in Heav'n—no dreadful hour Of mental darkness, of the tempter's pow'r, A-
3. No night shall be in Heav'n. For - bid to sleep, Those eyes no more their mournful vigils keep, Their
4. No night shall be in Heav'n—no sorrow's reign, No secret anguish, no corporeal pain, No
5. No night shall be in Heav'n, but endless noon, No fast declining sun nor waning moon, But

tears shall fall in sadness o'er those flowers That breathe their fragrance through ce - les - tial bow'rs.
 cross these skies no envious clouds shall roll, To dim the sunlight of th'en-rap-tured soul.
 fountains dried, their tears all wiped away, They gaze undazzled on e - ter - nal day.
 shivering limbs—no burning fever there—No soul's eclipse—no win-ter of de - spair.
 there the Lamb shall yield perpetual light, 'Mid pastures green, and wa - ters ev - er bright.

SOLO, or a few voices.

From "The Golden Chain," by permission

1. There's a light in the win - dow for thee, brother, There's a light in the win - dow for thee;
 2. There's a crown, and a robe, and a palm, brother, When from toil and from care you are free,

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major, 6/4 time, with lyrics for two verses. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment, featuring chords and a bass line.

A dear one has moved to the mansions a - bove, There's a light in the win - dow for thee.
 The Saviour has gone to prepare you a home, With a light in the win - dow for thee.

The second system of the musical score also consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major, 6/4 time, with lyrics. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment, continuing the harmonic support for the vocal line.

CHORUS.



A man-sion in heav-en we see, And a light in the win-dow for thee;



A man-sion in heav-en we see, And a light in the win-dow for thee.

3.

O watch, and be faithful, and pray, brother,
All your journey o'er life's troubled sea,
Though afflictions assail you, and storms beat
severe,

There's a light in the window for thee.

Cho.—A mansion in heaven we see,
And a light in the window for thee.

4.

Then on, perseveringly on, brother,
Till from conflict and suffering free,
Bright angels now beckon you over the
stream,

There's a light in the window for thee.

Cho.—A mansion in heaven we see,
And a light in the window for thee.

MODERATO.

1. "Keep to the right," the law thus di-rects, For such is the law of the road;
2. Keep to the right within and without, With stranger, and kindred, and friend;

Keep to the right, who - ev - er ex - pects Se - cure - ly to car - ry Life's load;
Keep to the right, nor har - bor a doubt That all will be well in the end;

Keep to the right with God and the world, Nor wander, tho' fol - ly al - lures,
Keep to the right, what - ev - er you do, Nor claim but your own on the way,

Keep to the right, And nev - er be hurl'd From what by the stat - ute is yours ;
Keep to the right, And stick to the true, From morn to the close of the day ;

ONE BY ONE.

Keep to the right ! Keep to the right !
Keep to the right ! Keep to the right !

1. One by one thy du - ties wait thee, Let thy
2. One by one, (bright gifts from Hea - ven,) Joys are
3. One by one thy griefs shall meet thee, Do not

whole strength go to each ; Let no future dream elate thee, Learn thou first what they can teach.
sent thee here be - low ; Take them readi - ly when giv - en, Ready, too, to let them go.
fear an arm - ed band ; One will fade as oth - ers greet thee, — Shadows pass - ing through the land.

BEAUTIFUL LAND OF REST.

ANDANTINO.

Words and Music by H. L. FRISBIX.

1. Je - ru - salem, so bright and fair, Beautiful land of rest, No gloomy night nor
 2. We long to see thy pearly gates, Beautiful land of rest, O, for its op'ning
 3. Our waiting heart with rapture beats, Beautiful land of rest, When shall we walk thy

sorrow there, Beauti - ful land of rest! Je - sus, the Sun, for - ev - er reigns o'er
 still we wait, Beauti - ful land of rest! And when our toils and cares are o'er, Those
 golden streets, Beauti - ful land of rest! We're marching onward, staff in hand, To-

all those bright, celestial plains, And angels sing in rapturous strains In the land of rest.
 who have cross'd the stream before Will welcome us to Canaan's shore, To the land of rest.
 ward that holy, happy land, And soon we'll meet the pilgrim band, In the land of rest.

CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful land of rest, Beau - ti - ful land of rest, Our waiting souls im -

pa - tient stand To see the borders of that land, The stream of life, the angel band,

In the land of rest, The beautiful land of rest.

4.
 Unto the river's banks we've come,
 Beautiful land of rest,
 Each moment brings us nearer home,
 Beautiful land of rest.
 There millions who've the vict'ry found,
 Have laid their cross and armor down;
 Still we are striving for the crown
 In the land of rest.
 Beautiful land, &c.

Words by MRS. F. BROWN.

Music by J. L. ENSIGN.

1. { I nev-er will speak a wicked word— An oath from my lips shall nev-er be heard;
 I nev-er will break the Sabbath day, Spending its hours in work, or play.
 2. { No an-ger nor hate I'll keep within, To mur-der 't will lead—that dread-ful sin;
 I nev-er will do an impure deed, Or think or say what to vice will lead.
 3. { I nev-er will tell or act a lie, For-get-ting that God is al-ways nigh;
 I nev-er will do a thing that's wrong, Tho' Sa-tan may tempt me hard and long.

I nev-er will dare to dis-o-bey my parents, or wrongly have my way;
 I nev-er will take what's not my own, Nor wish for the thing, tho' all a-lone.
 I nev-er will shun the thing that's right And ho-ly and just in God's pure sight.

CHORUS.

I nev-er will, I nev-er will, By God's good help I nev-er will.

SOLO. MODERATO.

1. Whither go ye, pil-grim strangers, Pass-ing thro' this darksome vale? Know ye not 'tis
 2. Such a guide—no guide at-tends you, Hence my fears must still a-rise; If a guardian
 3. Pilgrims, see that stream be-fore you, Dark-ly wind-ing thro' the vale,—Should its dead-ly

CHORUS.

full of dan-gers, And will not your cour-age fail? Pil-grims thou dost just-ly call us,
 power befriend you, 'Tis un-seen by mor-tal eyes. Yes, un-seen, but still be-lieve us,
 waves roll o'er you, Would not then your cour-age fail? No, that stream-has no-thing frightful

Wand'ring o'er this world so wide, Yet no harm can e'er be-fall us, While we're blessed with such a guide.
 Such a guide doth still at-tend, He'll from every strait relieve us, He from eve-ry harm de-fend.
 To its brink our steps we'll bend, Thence to pass 'twill be delightful, Then our pil-grim-age will end.

WITHHOLD THE ANGRY WORD

ALLEGRETTO. FINE. Words by GEO. COOPER.

1. { Withhold the an - gry word, Un - knit the stor - my brow; }
 { Let passion's voice, unheard, De - part for - ev - er now. } You lit - tle know the
 The sad and bit - ter throes That with its birth may spring.

2. { While an - ger rules the mind, With might com - bat its sway, }
 { Re - sist each counsel blind, In - si - lence turn a - way, } An an - gry word may
 And o'er life's path for ever Strew mi - se - ry and pain.

MEET AGAIN.

D.C. MODERATO.

woes An an - gry word may bring,
 sever Our brightest hopes in twain,

1. Joy - ful words we meet a - gain! Love's own
 2. While we walk this vale of tears, Compass'd
 3. When this wea - ry world is past, Hap - py

language, comfort darting Thro' the souls of friends at parting; Life in death, we meet a - gain.
 round with care and sorrow, Gloom to-day and storm to-morrow, "Meet a - gain," our bo - som cheers.
 they whose spirits soaring, Vast E - ter - ni - ty ex - plor - ing, "Meet a - gain" in heav'n at last.

THE SHINING SHORE.

47

MODERATO.

From the Sabbath Bell, by permission.

1. My days are gliding swiftly by, And I, a pil - grim stranger, Would not de - tain them
 2. We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear, Our dis - tant home dis - cern - ing, Our ab - sent Lord has
 3. Should coming days be cold and dark, We need not cease our sing - ing; That per - fect rest nought
 4. Let sorrow's rudest tempest blow, Each cord on earth to sev - er; Our King says 'come,' and

as they fly; Those hours of toil and dan - ger, For O, we stand on Jor - dan's strand, Our
 left us word, Let ev - 'ry lamp be burning, For O, &c.
 can mo - lest, Where gold - en harps are ringing, For O, &c.
 There's our home, For ev - er, O, for ev - er! For O, &c.

* -

friends are pass - ing o - ver, And just be - fore the shing shore we may al - most dis - cov - er.

MODERATO.

1. Came a stran-ger, sad and wea-ry, To my hum-ble cot one day, And he ask'd me for a
 2. Pain and grief had marr'd his beauty, And a tear was in his eye, As he ask'd me for a
 3. 'Neath my hum-ble roof I led him, As he cross'd the threshold o'er, 'Peace to thee,' he soft-ly

shelter; Long and rough had been the way He had travel'd, he had travel'd On that sultry summer day.
 shelter, And then waited a re-ply. Tears did gather, tears did gather In mine own, I knew not why.
 whisper'd; Peace I never knew before Fill'd my bosom, fill'd my bosom, As the stranger fill'd my door.

4. "Be my friend and guest forever,"
 In a trembling voice I said;
 And he smiled and laid so gently
 One dear hand upon my head;
 It was bleeding, it was bleeding,
 And I knew for me it bled!

5. "I will be thy guest forever,"
 Said the stranger unto me;
 But the cost—say, hast thou counted—
 Counted what the cost will be?
 Earthly pleasures, earthly pleasures,
 Wilt thou leave them all for me?

6. "Wilt thou take my yoke upon thee?
 Wilt thou humbly bear my name?
 Crush the risings of ambition,
 And the hopes of earthly fame?
 Freely suffering, freely suffering,
 For my sake, reproach and shame?"

7. Then I said, "Both fame and pleasure
 Willingly I can resign;
 Let me only feel thy presence,
 Let me know that thou art mine,
 And dear Saviour, and dear Saviour,
 All I have and am are thine!"

ALLEGRETTO.

Words by Rev. O. N. BENTON.

1. This world is all full of joy to me, Where - er I roam, by land or sea, Joy reigns o'er ev'ry
 2. This world is all full of joy to me, It whispers in ev'-ry lea - fy tree And glows in ev' - ry
 3. This world is all full of joy to me, Forever it rings most happy and free, Yea, breaks all bounds and

hill and dale, And sports on ev'ry breeze and gale, And smiles in ev'ry blushing flow'r And dances in ev'ry
 sunbeam bright, And sings sweet songs in the pale moonlight, There's joy in ev'ry sight and sound Wherever the works of
 hies a - way In youthful sports on a gala day, But reigns most sweet in homes of love, A foretaste below of

laughing show'r. But bliss on earth is nev - er giv'n; Joy is for earth, but bliss for heav'n.
 God are found. But bliss on earth is nev - er giv'n; Joy is for earth, but bliss for heav'n.
 that a - bove. But bliss on earth is nev - er giv'n; Joy is for earth, but bliss for heav'n.

ALLEGRETTO.

1. O - pen wide the gar - den gate, Let the lit - tle wan - d'ers in; Let them
 2. Take them from the sin - toss'd flood, Moor them at the E - den isle; Sprinkled
 3. Suf - fer them to come to Him, Shepherd of the cher - ub band; He can

now no lon - ger wait, Tho' their lives are soiled by sin, There is room e -
 with a - ton - ing blood, Theirs shall be an an - gel smile. Shield them from the
 light the val - ley dim, Lead - ing from this desert land, Nurtured with a

nough for them in the per - fume - la - den bow'rs, Room for many a spark - ling
 world's stern care, Guide their lit - tle foot - steps right; Let them breathe the heav'nly
 kindly care, All the weeds of sin kept down, Golden fruit their lives shall

gem 'Mid the Gard'ner's liv - ing flow'rs.
 air, Let them see its liv - ing light.
 bear, Till they win the sparkling crown.

4.

And with golden harps in hand,
 Glad'ning all that blest abode,
 They shall shine, a star-gemm'd band
 In the coronal of God.
 Open, then, the garden gate,
 Let the little wand'ers in;
 See the blessed Saviour wait—
 Wait to save their souls from sin.

SENTENCE.

COME UNTO HIM.

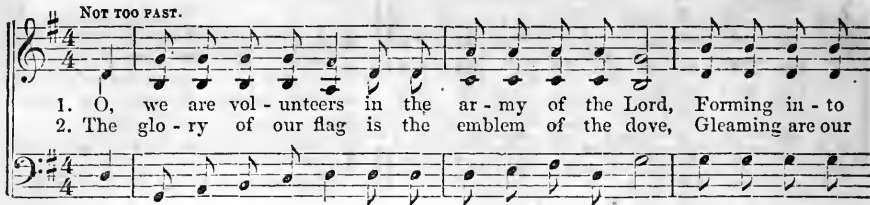
Come unto Him and He will give you rest; Take His yoke up-on you and learn of Him,

DUET.

CHORUS.

For his yoke is ea - sy and his bur - den light, For his yoke is ea - sy and his bur - den light.

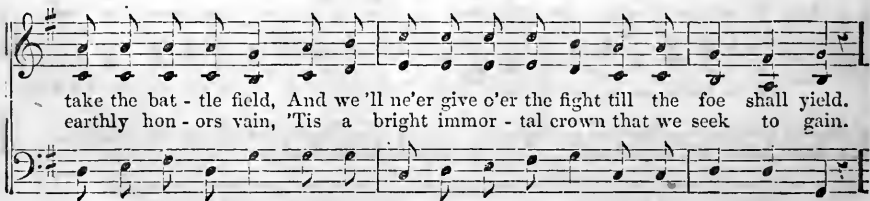
NOT TOO FAST.



1. O, we are vol - unteers in the ar - my of the Lord, Forming in - to
2. The glo - ry of our flag is the emblem of the dove, Gleaming are our



line at our Captain's word; We are un - der marching or - ders to
swords from the forge of love; We go forth, but not to bat - tle for



take the bat - tle field, And we'll ne'er give o'er the fight till the foe shall yield.
earthly hon - ors vain, 'Tis a bright immor - tal crown that we seek to gain.

CHORUS.

Come and join the ar - my, the ar - my of the Lord, Je - sus is our

Cap - tain, we ral - ly at his word; Sharp will be the con - flict

with the pow'rs of sin, But with such a Lead - er, we are sure to win.

3.

Our foes are in the field, pressing hard on ev'ry side,
 Envy, anger, hatred, with self and pride;
 They are cruel, fierce and strong, ever ready to attack,
 We must watch and fight and pray if we'd drive them back.
 Cho.—Come and join the army, &c.

4.

O, glorious is the struggle in which we draw the sword,
 Glorious is the Kingdom of Christ, our Lord; [shore,
 It shall spread from sea to sea, it shall reach from shore to
 And his people shall be blessed for evermore.
 Cho.—Come and join the army, &c.

THE SONG OF THE MINUTES.

ALLEGRETTO.

1. We are but min-utes—lit-tle things, Each one furnished with six-ty wings, With
 2. We are but min-utes—yet each bears All its bur-den of joys and cares, Then
 3. We are but min-utes—when we bring Dewdrops sweet from the pleasure-spring, So,
 4. We are but min-utes—use us well, For our use we must one day tell; Who

which we fly on our un-seen track, And not a min-ute ev-er comes back.
 calm-ly bear min-utes fill'd with pain—The worst of min-utes can-not re-main.
 taste their sweetness while yet we stay, A min-ute, and they van-ish a-way.
 u-ses min-utes has hours to use—Who los-es min-utes, years must lose.

THERE ARE ANGELS EVER NEAR US.

MODERATO.

1. { There are an-gels ev-er near us, As we journey on our way,
 { Sent to guard us in the darkness, And to guide us in the day.

When our hearts are sad and wea - ry, And a - round us all is

drear, When the world is sad and dreary, Then the an - gels they are near.

2.

They are near us in our sadness,
 When the dear ones all have fled,
 And all thoughts of joy and sadness
 Low are buried with the dead.
 They are ever, ever near us
 With their words of hope and love,
 And assurance, sweet, they give us
 Of a brighter home above.

3.

In the hour of peace and pleasure,
 When our hearts are light and gay,
 And each joy seems like a treasure
 That will never pass away,
 Still they 're near us, to remind us
 That our life must soon be o'er,
 And they wait but to attend us
 To the bright, eternal shore.

QUITE SLOW.

1. The way to heaven is nar - row, And its bless - ed en - trance strait;
 2. The sunbeams of the morn - ing Make the nar - row path so fair;
 3. They pass o'er rug - ged mountains, But they climb them with a song;

But how safe the lit - tle pil - grims Who get with - in the gate!
 And these ear - ly lit - tle pil - grims Find dew - y bless - ings there.
 For these ear - ly lit - tle pil - grims Have san - dals new and strong.

4.
 They do not greatly tremble
 When the shadows night foretell;
 For these early little pilgrims
 Have tried the path so well.

5.
 They know it leads to heaven,
 With its bright and open gates,
 Where for happy little pilgrims
 A Saviour's welcome waits.

JESUS, SHEPHERD OF THE SHEEP.

57

Words by MRS. H. E. BROWN.

Music by J. L. ENSIGN.

1. Je - sus, Shepherd of the sheep, Watch a - round his flock doth keep,

Lest the roam - ing beasts of prey Tear his lit - tle lambs a - way.

2. Jesus, Shepherd of the sheep,
Pastures fresh and green doth keep,
Where the streams of life do flow,
There his lambs may eat and grow.
3. Jesus, Shepherd of the sheep,
Under-shepherds oft doth keep,
Parents, teachers, friends in need,
Who the little lambs may feed.

4. Jesus, Shepherd of the sheep,
Every lamb will surely keep,
No rude enemy shall dare
Pluck them from his loving care.
5. Jesus, Shepherd of the sheep,
Still a better fold doth keep—
Up, where heavenly pastures spring,
Every little lamb he'll bring.

HOW LOVELY IS ZION. •

SOLO, or two or three voices. By permission.

O how love-ly, O how love-ly, Zi-on, ci-ty

CHORUS.

How lovely is Zi-on, How lovely is Zi-on, How lovely is Zi-on,

of our God. O how lovely, O how lovely is Zi-on

ci-ty of our God. How lovely, how lovely, how

* Sing the Chorus, without the Solo, to the first double bar, for an introduction; then begin the piece and sing it through as written. In the *Da Capo* the same arrangement of beginning may be observed.

FINE,

ci - - ty of our God. How love - ly is Zion, how
 love - ly is Zi - - on. Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, joy and peace shall dwell in thee,

D, C,

love - ly is Zi - on, how love - ly is Zi - on, how lovely is Zi-on, how love - ly.
 joy and peace shall dwell in thee, joy and peace shall dwell in thee, joy and peace shall dwell in thee.

D, C,

I'M GOING TO BE A SOLDIER.

WITH SPIRIT. Words by Mrs. H. E. BROWN.

1. { I'm going to be a sol - dier, Gird on my ar - mor bright, } I'll
 { And with my lit - tle comrades, I'll take the field and fight; }
 2. { The foes that will as - sail me, Are sub - tle, fierce and strong; }
 { The war that they are wa - ging Will dead - ly be and long; } But

CHORUS.—Life's

nev - er mind the hardships Nor dangers of the way; I'll watch and toil and
 I've a well-trying helmet, A sword and trusty shield, To quench the fie - ry
 bat - tle, O life's battle, 'Tis fought with self and sin; But Je - sus is my

(Repeat for Chorus.)

3 I know I'm small and feeble,
 But Jesus is my head;
 He's wise and strong and able,
 To triumph he will lead;
 And when beneath his banner
 I've gained the victor's crown,
 With one long, loud hosanna,
 I'll lay my armor down.
 Captain, And I am sure to win. CHO.—Life's battle, &c.

THE LAND OF THE BLEST.

MODERATO.

1. { Hast thou heard of the land where no sorrow or sadness Can dim, for a moment, the
 Hast thou heard of the land where the deep tones of gladness Ne'er melt in - to tears, ne'er are
 Where the wea - ry re - pose, all their troubles at rest, 'Tis the Canaan a - bove, 'tis the
 2. { No eye e'er hath seen its bright splendors, ex - cel - ling The vi - sions of fan - cy, the
 No thought e'er can soar where that anthem is swelling, Nor ear ev - er hear its deep
 Where the wea - ry re - pose, all their troubles at rest, 'Tis the Canaan a - bove, 'tis the

1 2 FINZ.

light of the skies?
 ech - oed in sighs, Where mu - sic, sweet mu - sic, for
 land of the blest.
 dreams of the soul,
 mel - o - dies roll, And death, with the touch of his
 land of the blest.

D. C.

ev - er is flow - ing, And flow'rs ev - er blooming waft fragrance a - round ;
 cold, i - cy fin - ger, No more can a - larm, for his triumphs are o'er ;

THE MORNING STAR.

WITH ENERGY.

Words by Rev. A. H. CLAPP.

1. Sol-dier of Christ, be not cast down! Why drops thy nerve-less hand? Have
 2. Seek not the ground in weak des-pair, Nor break 'neath suff-'ring's rod; The
 3. Press on the foe! God rules the years, Wrong shall not tri-umph long; Ex-
 4. Then fear not, Christian, for the right, Nor fal-ter 'mid the fray; For

Faith, and Hope, and Cour-age gone—Fear'st thou the a-lien band? Take heart! 't will not be
 fight thou wa-gest Is the care Of the all-lov-ing God. Joy comes thro' sor-row,
 pec-tant faith al-rea-dy hears Truth's glad, vic-to-ri-ous song. The na-tions soon shall
 Truth is vic-tor—Er-ror's night Flies from the com-ing day. Thine eye thro' dust and

al-ways night, Thro' riv-en clouds a-far Gleams down in rays of
 death brings life, Peace rides on bat-tle's car; And beams, on dark-est
 own their King, The wise from near and far, Once more to Him their
 tears may see, On heaven's broad scroll a-far, The prom-ise sure, "I'll

dia - mond light, The Bright and Morn - ing Star, The Bright and Morn - ing Star.
 night of strife, The Bright and Morn - ing Star, The Bright and Morn - ing Star.
 off - rings bring, The Bright and Morn - ing Star, The Bright and Morn - ing Star.
 give to thee The Bright and Morn - ing Star, The Bright and Morn - ing Star."

THERE IS A FRIEND.

ANDANTE.

1. There is a Friend, a faithful Friend, In ev - 'ry tri - al, ev - 'ry grief,
 2. A Friend who, watching from a - bove Whene'er in er - ror's path we roam,
 3. A pa - rent's care may guard our way, A faithful teach - er o'er us bend,

To cheer, to counsel and de - fend, Of all we ev - er had, the chief.
 Still seeks us with his ten - der love, And points us to our heav'nly home.
 But none can guard and none can save Like Christ, our best, our 'tru - est Friend.

O FORGIVE AND FORGET.

Words by L. B. F.

ANDANTINO.

1. O for - give and for - get All the wrongs thou hast met At the
 2. If thy bro - ther of - fends, Ne - ver mak - ing a - mends, Ne - ver
 3. O for - give and for - get Let the sun nev - er set On thy

hand of thy bro - ther be - low ; Those are hap - pi - est, far, Whom re -
 seek - ing for - give - ness for wrong ; If the tres - pass be seven, Or if
 wrath in its ra - gings of fire ; When thou lay - est thy head At the

venge doth not mar With its spi - rit of e - vil and woe.
 seven - ty times seven, To a - venge doth to Hea - ven be - long.
 night on thy bed, Put a - way far the de - mon of ire.

ANDANTINO.

1. Children of the Sabbath School, Hap - py and blest, Hear ye not the
 2. Shall they wander far and wide, No help - er near? Shall they still be
 3. Blessed work it is to bring Lambs to the fold, All the fee - ble,

wand'ers' cry For home and rest; Seek them out and bring them in,
 thrust a - side With - out a tear? Lord im - press us with the tho't -
 stray - ing ones, Pre - cious as gold; Hap - py they at last will be,

Wher - e'er they stray, Kind - ly set their lit - tle feet In wisdom's way.
 Bles - sed to tell, That the blood of Christ has bought Wand'ers that fell.
 Hap - py in rest, Those to whom the Lord will say, "Come in, thou blest."

MARCHING ALONG.

Words by R. P. CLARK.
March Movement.

WM. B. BRADBURY.
From "Golden Chain," by permission.

1. The children are gath'ring from near and from far, The trumpet is sounding the
2. The foe is be-fore us in bat-tle ar-ray, But let us not wav-er nor

call for the war, The con-flict is raging, 't will be fear-ful and long, We'll
turn from the way, The Lord is our strength, be this ev-er our song, With

CHORUS. *ff*

gird on our ar-mor and be marching a-long. Marching a-long, we are
cour-age and faith we are marching a-long. Marching &c.

marching a - long, Gird on the ar - mor and be marching a - long, The

conflict is raging, 't will be fearful and long, Then gird on the ar - mor and be

marching a - long.

3. We've 'listed for life, and will camp on the field,
 With Christ as our Captain we never will yield;
 The "sword of the Spirit," both trusty and strong,
 We'll hold in our hands as we're marching along.
 CHO.—Marching along, &c.

4. Through conflicts and trials our crowns we must win,
 For here we contend 'gainst temptation and sin;
 But one thing assures us, cannot go wrong.
 If trusting our Saviour while marching along.
 CHO.—Marching along, &c.

THERE'S A HOME FOR ALL.

MODERATO.

Words by MARY A. YOUNG.

1. There's a home for the poor on that beau - ti - ful shore, When
 2. There's a home for the ill, and their bo - soms shall thrill With the
 3. There's a home for the young, and a se - raph's pure song Will the

life and its sorrows are end - ed, And sweet - ly they'll rest in that
 rap - ture of healthful e - mo - tion; For the sad, plaintive moan nev - er
 heav - en - ly chorus be sing - ing, While the bright harps of gold, which will

home of the blest, By the pre - sence of an - gels at - tend - ed. There's a
 more will be known In that world full of peaceful de - vo - tion. There's a
 nev - er grow old, Thro' the glit - ter - ing arch - es are ring - ing. There's a

home for the sad, and their hearts will be glad, When they've cross'd over Jordan so
home for the old, when time and its mould The fair form of their beau - ty has
home for the good, where none may intrude, Nev - er tempted with ev - il nor

drea - ry; For bright is the dome of that ra - di - ant home Where so
fad - ed; And bright-ly they'll bloom far beyond the dark tomb, Where the
fol - ly, They will calm-ly re - pose, freed from tri - als and woes, In that

4.
There's a home for the vile, all polluted with guile,
When they're cleansed by the quick'ning spirit;
For each shall be heir to that Kingdom so fair,
And all its full glory inherit. [call,
There's a home for us all when the summons shall
We will fly to the arms of our Saviour,
And join in the song of that beautiful throng,
And sing of redemption forever.

MODERATO.

From "Diapason," by permission.

1. Of thy love some gracious to - ken Grant us, Lord, be - fore we go; Bless the
 2. Then, O Lord of mer - cy, hear us, Guard our souls from ev - 'ry foe; In all

word which has been spok - en, Life and peace on all be - stow. When we
 per - il be thou near us, In our weakness strength be - stow. God of

join the world a - gain, Let our hearts with thee remain; O, di - rect us, O, pro -
 Is - rael be our stay, While we tread life's rugged way; Nor forsake us till thou

tect us, Till we gain the heav'nly shore, Where thy peo - ple want no more.
 take us Far from earth to dwell with thee, Thro' a bright e - ter - ni - ty.

LOVE ONE ANOTHER.

MODERATO.

1. Chil - dren, do you love each oth - er; Are you al - ways kind and true;
 2. Are you gen - tle to each oth - er; Are you care - ful, day by day,

Do you al - ways do to oth - ers As you'd have them do to you?
 Not to give of - fence by ac - tions, Or by a - ny - thing you say?

3. Little children, love each other;
 Never give each other pain;
 If your brother speak in anger,
 Answer not in wrath again.

4. Be not selfish to each other;
 Never spoil another's rest;
 Strive to make each other happy,
 And you will yourselves be blest.

GENTLY.

1. Now the Sab - bath eve de - clin - ing, Sheds a - round a hallowed light,
2. May the words of in - spi - ra - tion Which our ears have heard to - day,

And the gold - en stars are shi - ning With a ra - diance pure and bright;
Wake a ho - ly con - tem - pla - tion, Call our souls from earth a - way—

Soft and gen - tle be the num - bers Which our grate - ful hearts would raise,
While with hearts and voi - ces blend - ing, Up to heav'n our thoughts we raise,

NOW THE SABBATH EVE. (CONCLUDED.)

73

God a - bove, while na - ture slumbers, Hear, O hear our song of praise.
 Thou to mor - tal vows at - tend - ing, Hear, O hear our song of praise.

ONE PLACE IS VACANT.

ANDANTE. FINE,

1. One place is vacant, One face 'is gone, One form has left us, no more to re - turn.
 2. One voice is si - lent, One pulse is still, One heart no more will kind missions ful - fil.
 3. Dear hands are weary, Dear eyes are dim, Quick ears are stopped, ne'er to hear us a - gain.

D. C.

Mournful and sad are the hearts that we bring, Mournful and sad is the song that we sing.

GOOD NIGHT.

From "Sabbath Bell," by permission.

ANDANTE,

1. How blest the hap - py evening's close! 'Tis the hour of sweet re - pose—Good
 2. These tran - quil hours of so - cial mirth Form the dear - est link of earth—Good
 3. O, how each gen - tle tho't is stirr'd, As we breathe the part - ing word—Good

night! The summer winds have sunk to rest, The moon, se - rene - ly bright, Un -
 night! And, while each hand is kind - ly press'd; O, may our prayers to heaven, With
 night! O, could we ev - er feel as now, Our hearts with love up - raised, And

folds her calm and gen - tle ray, Softly now she seems to say—Good night!
 hum - ble fer - vor be address'd, For its blessings on our rest—Good night!
 while our warm af - fections flow, Hear, in murmurs soft and low, Good night!

WEEP NOT FOR HIM.

75

ANDANTINO.

Words by WM. F. GILCREEST.

1. Weep not for him, mother, Weep not for thy boy, He sleepeth in Je - sus 'Mid
 2. Weep not for him, father, Tho' he was thy stay, And tho' in the silence He's
 3. Weep not for him, sister, Tho' forth from thy sight His form hath de - parted To

bright heav'nly joy. Weep not tho' the clods Grow ov - er his breast, For im -
 crumbling to clay; For God is all-wise, His decrees are all just, Tho' our
 Heaven's own light. Tho' his dear voice is hushed In the low, qui - et grave, Yet it

mortal he reigns In the land of the blest.
 i - dols he breaks, And they turn in-to dust.
 joineth a - bove, 'Mid ho - sannas of praise.

4.
 Weep not for him, brother,
 Tho' he ne'er again
 Will join in thy play,
 Or will soothe all thy pain;
 But live so to meet.
 When life's toil is o'er,
 Thy brother who waits
 On the bright shining shore.

WELCOME. WELCOME, PASTOR DEAR.

MODERATO.

Words by F. A. BENSON.

1. Welcome, welcome, pas - tor dear, Welcome ev - er, welcome here; Welcome
 2. Sent from God to us thou art, With his message to impart; Sent to
 3. May the fa - vor he bestows, (Which the humble on - ly knows) Rich - ly

to our homes and hearts, All that peace and love imparts. Peace thy sa - lu -
 feed the tender lambs, Keep them from the spoiler's hands. Thus let all thy
 be en - joyed by thee, While on life's tem - pestuous sea. Then when storms and

ta - tion be, Peace and welcome be to thee.
 teachings prove Lasting blessings from a - bove.
 tempests cease, Thou shalt go to rest in peace.

4.

Thus, till life with us shall end,
 Pastor, teacher, children, friend,
 May we all united strive
 In our Master's work to live.
 Then his praises we will join,
 Evermore, around the throne.

MODERATO.

Words by F. A. BENSON.

1. { Lord, we come to bless thy goodness, "Thou to whom all flesh must come;"
Thou hast fa - vored us in kindness, With this pleasant Sab - bath home

2. { Bless - ed is the man thou choos - est To ap - proach thy mer - cy seat;
In thy courts his dwell - ing keep - est, 'Tis a safe and sure re - treat.

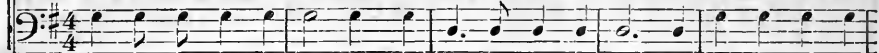
Still to praise thee, Still to praise thee, May we ev - er wish to come.
Bless - ed co - vert, Bless - ed co - vert, Is thy ho - ly mer - cy seat.

3 In this consecrated temple
Meet we oft to learn thy word;
Freely for thy mercies ample,
We should ever praise thee, Lord.
:|| Mercies ample, ||:
Flow from out thy holy word.

4 Guard and guide us, heavenly Father,
Ever bless our native land;
May we all at last in safety,
In thy heavenly mansions stand.
:|| There to praise thee, ||:
Ever more, world without end.



1. God of the na-tions, hear us, And make the fee-ble strong; Our songs of glad thanks-
 2. Arm'd with the sword of jus-tice, And grasping truth's bright shield; In heaven our fathers
 3. Thou, by whose in-spi-ra-tion Brave tho'ts and deeds have birth; Whose piercing eye il-
 4. Proud-ly our country's ban-ner Waves o-ver land and sea; Oh may its stars shine

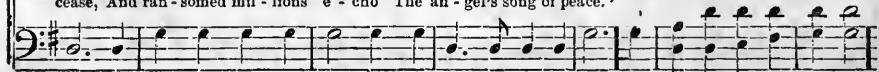


giv-ing To thy great name belong; Loud, loud, we'll swell the anthem, High, high, our voi-ces
 trusted To bid oppression yield; Firm on the Rock of A-ges, Where beat the sur-ges
 lumines The darkness of our earth; Breathe on each kind-ling spi-rit, Pour down thy ho-ly
 brighter, Our peo-ple all be free; Haste, haste the glo-rious dawning, Wheu wrong and strife shall



CHORUS, after each verse.

raise, Co-lumbia's sons and daughters, Your guardian Ruler praise.
 high, They stood in faith un-daunted, Their watchword, "Liberty."
 light, So shall the flame of free-dom Still burn di-vinely bright. } Come, brothers, never fal-ter,
 cease, And ran-somed mil-lions e-cho The an-gel's song of peace.



Join, sisters, heart and hand; Round freedom's sacred altar,— Our own dear Fa-ther-land.

This musical score is for a two-part setting. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the staves.

HEAR THE TIDINGS BLEST.

MODERATO.

1. Hear the tid-ings blest; earth's re-mo-test na-tion! God's own Son hath died to save you;
 2. Look to him and live! He re-ject-eth ne-ver! Did he once his life-blood offer?
 3. Trust no o-ther name! He a-lone re-deem-eth! God o'er all, and blest for-ev-er,
 4. Has-ten, Lord, that day! Give our eyes to wit-ness Bow-ing ev'-ry knee, confessing

This musical score is for a two-part setting. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Sa-tan shall no more enslave you; Lib-er-ty and rest! Hear the ti-dings blest!
 Doth he now sal-va-tion prof-fer? Can his word deceive? Look to him and live!
 Suff'ring, dy-ing, chang-ing ne-ver; Now and e'er the same; Trust no o-ther name!
 Ev'-ry tongue—all na-ture bless-ing Thy un-bounded sway; Has-ten, Lord, that day!

This musical score is for a two-part setting. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the staves.

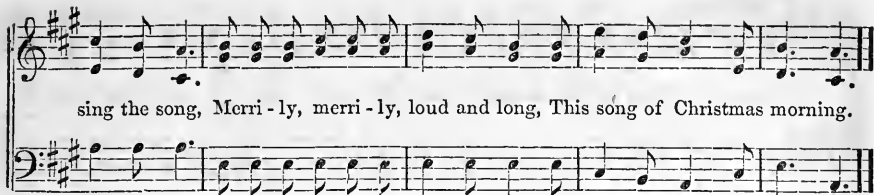
CHEERFULLY.

1. Joy! joy! joy! Come sing with us the sto - ry Of Christ, the Lord of
 2. List! list! list! The lit - tle lambs were sleeping, While shepherds round were

glo - ry, Born on Christmas morn - ing; Im - man - uel is his name, From
 keep - ing Watch on Christmas morn - ing; When lo! a light is seen, Their

CHORUS.

heav'n to earth he came On this Christmas morning. Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly,
 eyes the shepherds screen On this Christmas morning. Joy - ful - ly, &c.



3.

Hark! hark! hark!
 An angel choir is singing,
 And nearer earth is bringing
 Joy on Christmas morning;
 The shepherds quake with fear,
 And, kneeling, gather near
 On this Christmas morning.
Cho.—Joyfully, &c.

4.

List! list! list!
 An angel now comes near them,
 And cautiously they greet him
 On this Christmas morning;
 Glad tidings of great joy
 I bring without alloy,
 On this Christmas morning.
Cho.—Joyfully, &c.

5.

Look! look! look!
 So suddenly around them
 The heavenly hosts are shouting,
 On this Christmas morning;
 They sing of peace and love,
 Good will from heaven above,
 On this Christmas morning.
Cho.—Joyfully, &c.

6.

Shout! shout! shout!
 In songs both loud and joyous,
 All swell the happy chorus,
 On this Christmas morning;
 For Christ the Lord is King,
 Let earth his praises bring
 On this Christmas morning.
Cho.—Joyfully, &c.

MODERATO.

1. Au - oth - er year Has'told its four-fold tale, And still I'm here, A traveler in the vale.
2. Why am I spared To see an - oth - er year? Why have I shared So ma - ny mercies here?

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Let all our voi - ces raise, Hal - le -

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, To God be all the praise.

3.
From God alone.
My mercies I receive;
To Him alone
I would forever live.—*Cho.*

4.
Then aid my tongue,
Companions on the road,
To raise a song of
Of gratitude to God.—*Cho.*

HAIL TO THE OPENING YEAR!

83

Words by Mrs. H. E. BROWN.

Music by J. L. ENSIGN.

1. Hail to the op'ning year! Hail to the new-born time! Lord, to thy waiting ear
 2. Hail to the op'ning year! The precious gift we own, With many a sorrowing tear,
 3. Hail to the op'ning year! We greet its na - tal morn, With pro-mis - es and hopes,

4. We raise our cheerful hymn. To thee we sing, to thee we pray,
 5. For mis - spent sea - sons flown. Our wast - ed years, O God, for - give.
 6. And high resolves up - borne. Lord, we would spend this year to thee,

7. O God, who giv'st each year, each day.
 8. And teach us bet - ter how to live.
 9. In works of love and pu - ri - ty.

4.

God of the opening year!
 God of each passing day!
 O, hear our youthful prayer,
 And grant us grace alway,
 To shun the paths of vice and sin,
 And heav'n's blest life on earth begin

AWAY TO THE FOREST GLADE. (Pic-Nic Song.)

CHEERFULLY.

Words by Rev. T. NEWTON JONES.

1. A - way to the for - est glade! Spread by our Father's hand; Its silent depths of grateful shade
 2. Thanks, thanks for the grateful boon! We bid farewell to care, While here, beneath the sul - try noon,
 3. One day from our toils we take, One day to life we give, One pleasant hour, for mem'ry's sake,

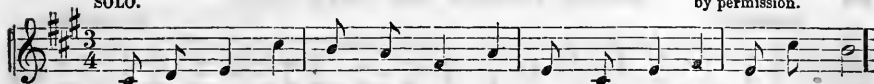
In - vites our merry band. No task in books, But lessons from brooks! No leaves but those from the
 We breathe this cooling air. No task in books, &c.
 To tell us that we live! No task in books, &c.

ma - ple's bough, And those we weave...
 And those we weave for the laugh - - ing brow.

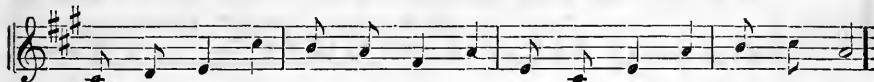
THE HAPPY MEETING.

From "Academy Vocalist," 85
by permission.

SOLO.



1. Come and join us, dear com - panions, Come and join our happy throng;
2. Joy is hov'ring o'er the val - ley, Rush - ing in the wa - ter - falls;
3. Come and praise the lov - ing Fa - ther For these joys so free - ly given;

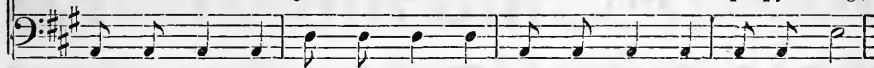


Here we'll blend our hearts and voi - ces In the dear de - lights of song.
Joy in ev - 'ry heart is glow - ing, That with - in our cir - cle calls.
So may all our earth - ly pleasures Fit us for the joys of heaven.

CHORUS.



Yes, we'll come and join the cho - rus, Yes, we'll swell the hap - py throng;



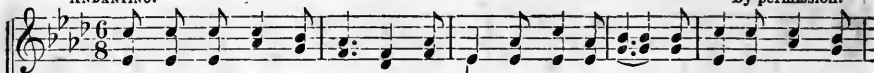
Here we'll blend our hearts and voi - ces In the dear de - lights of song.



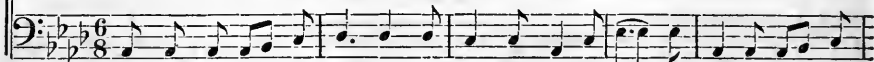
NEVER FORGET THE DEAR ONES.

ANDANTINO.

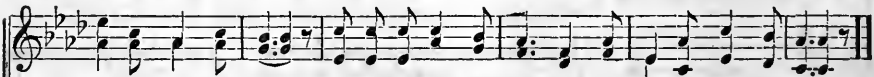
By permission.



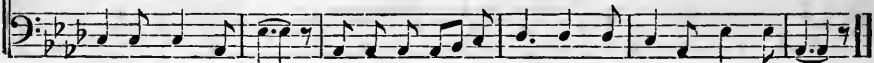
1. Nev - er for - get the dear ones A - round the so - cial hearth, The sun - ny smiles of
2. Ev - er their hearts are turn - ing To thee when far a - way, Their love so pure and
3. Nev - er for - get thy fa - ther, Who cheer - ful toils for thee, With - in thy heart may



gladness, The songs of art - less mirth; Though oth - er scenes may woo thee, In
 ten - der, Is with thee on thy way; Where ev - er thou may'st wan - der, Where
 ev - er, Thy mo - ther's im - age be; Thy sis - ter dear and bro - ther, They



oth - er lands to roam, Nev - er for - get the dear ones That clus - ter round thy home.
 ev - er thou may'st roam, Nev - er for - get, &c.
 long for thee to come, Nev - er for - get, &c.



1. Our Father, who art in } Thy kingdom come; thy }
 heaven, hallowed..... } be thy name: will be done on..... } earth, as it | is in | heaven.

2. Give us this day our..... dai-ly | bread; And forgive us our }
 trespasses, as we forgive } them that | trespass a-|gainst us.

3. And lead us not into temp- } For thine is the kingdom, }
 tation, But deliver..... } us from |evil; And the power, and the } glory..for- | ever..and |ever. A - men.

ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT.

1. One sweetly solemn thought } I'm nearer home to day, }
 Comes to me..... } o'er and | o'er, Than I've..... } ev - er | been be-|fore.

2. Nearer my Father's house, }
 Where the many } mansions | be, Nearer the great white throne, | Nearer the | Jasper | sea.

3. Nearer the bound of life, }
 Where we lay our..... } bur- dens | down, Nearer leaving the cross, | Nearer |gaining the |crown.

4. Saviour, perfect my trust, } Let me feel as I would when I }
 Strengthen my..... } fee - ble | faith, | stand On the..... } shore of the |river of | death.

I WILL LIFT UP MINE EYES.

DR. MASON, by permission.

1. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, From whence..... } cometh my | help. { My help cometh from the Lord, } Which made } heaven and | earth.

2. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved; He that keepeth thee } will not | slumber. { Behold, He that keepeth Israel } Shall not..... } slumber nor | sleep.

3. The Lord is thy keeper; The Lord is thy shade upon thy.. } right— | hand. { The sun shall not smite the by day, Nor the... } moon by | night.

4. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: He shall pre... } serve thy | soul. { The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in } From this time forth, and even forevermore..... } A - | men.

THY WILL BE DONE.

DR. MASON, by permission.

1. 'Thy will be | done!' { In devious way The } life may | run; { Yet still our grateful } hearts shall say,..... } 'Thy will be done.'

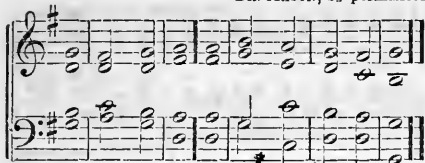
2. 'Thy will be | done!' { If o'er us shine } prosp'rous | sun, { This prayer will make } it more divine—..... } 'Thy will be done.'

3. 'Thy will be | done!' { Though shrouded } o'er Our..... } path with | g.oom, { one comfort, one Is } ours: to breathe, while } we adore, } 'Thy will be done.'

Close by repeating the first two measures—"Thy will be done"

THE EARTH IS THE LORD'S.

DR. MASON, by permission.



Chorus.

1. The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof;
The world, and they that dwell there—in;
 2. For he hath founded it upon the seas,
And established it upon the floods.
- Solo.*
3. Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord?
And who shall stand in his holy place?

Chorus.

4. He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;
Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity,
Nor sworn—deceitfully.
5. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord,
And righteousness from the God of his salvation.
6. This is the generation of them that seek him,
That seek thy face, O Jacob.
7. Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
And be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors;
And the King of glory shall come in.
8. *Solo.* Who is this King of Glory?
Cho. The Lord, strong and mighty;
The Lord—mighty—in battle.
9. Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
Even lift them up, ye everlasting doors;
And the King of Glory shall come in
10. *Solo.* Who is this King of Glory?
Cho. The Lord of Hosts, He is the King of Glory.

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.

89



1. The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want;
2. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside the still—waters.
3. He restoreth my soul,
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness
for his name's—sake.
4. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the
shadow of death, I will fear no evil,
For thou art with me, thy rod and thy
staff, they comfort me.
5. Thou preparest a table before me in the pre-
sence of mine enemies;
Thou anointest my head with oil, my cup
runneth over.
6. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life,
And I shall dwell in the house..of the
Lord for—ever.

HYMN 1.—*Patriotic.*

1.

God bless our native land,
 May Heaven's protecting hand
 Still guard our shore.
 May Peace her power extend,
 Foe be transformed to friend,
 And all our rights depend
 On War no more.

2.

May just and righteous laws
 Uphold the public cause,
 And bless our name;

Home of the brave and free,
 Stronghold of Liberty—
 We pray that still on thee
 There be no stain.

3.

And not this land alone,
 But be Thy mercies known
 From shore to shore;
 Lord, make the nations see
 That men should brothers be,
 And form one family,
 The wide world o'er.

HYMN 2.

Corner Stone, Church or School.

1.

Beneath these broad blue skies,
 Let Wisdom's walls arise,
 With strength and grace.

Here, on this hallowed ground,
 Still let her home be found,
 And her fair fruits abound,
 To bless the race.

2.

Builed on Truth and Right—
 Girded with Freedom's might,
 And bands of Love—
 Long let this temple stand,
 A light to all the land,
 Protected by Thy hand,
 Great God above!

3.

Thine, thine, O Lord, are we,
 And thine our works shall be,
 While life is given.
 When life's short race is run,
 When all our work is done,
 Give us, thro' Christ thy Son,
 A HOUSE IN HEAVEN.

MODERATO.



HYMN 3.

"Of such is the kingdom of heaven."

- 1 AROUND the throne of God in heaven
Thousands of children stand, —
Children, whose sins are all forgiven,
A holy, happy band.
- 2 What brought them to that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace and joy and love?
How came those children there?
- 3 Because the Saviour shed his blood
To wash away their sin:
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean.
- 4 On earth they sought their Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved his name:
So now they see his blessed face,
And stand before the Lamb.

HYMN 4.

Orphan's Prayer.

- 1 O GRACIOUS Lord! whose mercies rise
Above our utmost need,
Incline thine ear unto our cry,
And hear the orphan plead.

- 2 To thee we flee, to thee we pray;
Thou shalt our Father be:
More than the fondest parent's care
We find, O Lord, in thee!
- 3 Already thou hast heard our cry,
And wiped away our tears:
Thy mercy has a refuge found,
To guard our helpless years.
- 4 Oh, let thy love descend on those
Who pity to us show;
Nor let their children ever taste
The orphan's cup of woe!

HYMN 5.—*Death.*

- 1 CALM on the bosom of thy God,
Young spirit, rest thee now!
Ev'n while with us thy footsteps trod,
His seal was on thy brow.
- 2 Dust, to its narrow house beneath!
Soul, to its place on high!
They that have seen thy look in death
No more may fear to die.
- 3 Lone are the paths, and sad the bowers,
Whence thy sweet smile is gone;
But, oh! a brighter home than ours,
In heaven, is now thine own.

ANDANTINO.

☞ For the last two lines of the verses of Hymn 8, repeat last half of tune.

HYMN 6.

The Accepted Offering.

- 1 LORD, what off'ring shall we bring,
At thine altars when we bow?
Hearts, the pure unsullied spring,
Whence the kind affection flows;
- 2 Soft compassion's feeling soul,
By the melting eye expressed;
Sympathy, at whose control
Sorrow leaves the wounded breast;
- 3 Willing hands to lead the blind,
Bind the wounded, feed the poor;
Love, embracing all our kind;
Charity, with liberal store:—
- 4 Teach us, O thou heavenly King,
Thus to show our grateful mind,
Thus th' accepted offering bring,
Love to thee and all mankind.

HYMN 7.—Praise.

- 1 PRAISE, O, praise the Name divine!
Praise him at the hallowed shrine;
Let the firmament on high
To its Maker's praise reply.

- 2 All who vital breath enjoy,
In His praise that breath employ;
Heaven and earth the chorus join;
Praise, O, praise the Name divine!

HYMN 8.

Parting with Superintendent or Teacher.

- 1 BLESS us, Father, at this hour;
O sustain with heavenly power,
While we give the parting hand
To the leader of our band:
Kind protector, still in thee,
Trustful, hopeful, would we be.
- 2 Keep thy servant, blessed Lord,
(Leaning on thy holy word,
In thy pastures, large and fair,
Guarded with thy tenderest care.
Wilt thou, Saviour, be his stay
In the trials of his way.
- 3 Thanks to Thee, our heavenly guide
May we in thy truth abide, —
May we all united be,
Here and in eternity;
Then with joy, at thy right hand,
Undivided shall we stand.



HYMN 9.—Parting.

- 1 STILL one in life and one in death,
One in our hope of rest above;
One in our joy, our trust, our faith,
One in each other's faithful love.
- 2 Yet must we part, and, parting, weep;
What else has earth for us in store?
Our farewell pains, how sharp and deep!
Our farewell words, how sad and sore!
- 3 Yet shall we meet again in peace,
To sing the song of festal joy,
Where none shall bid our gladness cease,
And none our fellowship destroy.
- 4 There, hand in hand, firm-linked at last,
And, heart to heart, enfolded all,
We'll smile upon the troubled past,
And wonder why we wept at all.

HYMN 10.—The Golden Rule.

- 1 BE you to others kind and true,
As you'd have others be to you;
And neither do nor say to men
Whate'er you would not take again.

- 2 So shall you live in peace and love
Preparing for the rest above,
If you in play or work or school
Fulfil the Saviour's GOLDEN RULE.

HYMN 11.—The Good Shepherd.

- 1 JESUS, thou Shepherd of the sheep,
Thy "little flock" in safety keep;
These lambs within thine arms now take,
Nor let them e'er thy fold forsake.
- 2 Oh, teach them to discern thy voice,
And in its sacred sound rejoice!
From strangers may they ever flee,
And know no other guide but thee.

HYMN 12.—Closing.

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

THE CHRISTIAN GRACES: A CANTATA FOR SABBATH SCHOOLS.

BY GEORGE F. ROOT,

POETRY BY

MRS. MARY ANN WHITAKER.



THE following Cantata may be sung book in hand, with the children arranged in the usual way as a choir, or it may be committed to memory, and receive some additional interest by observing a plan similar to the one here proposed. Have banners, or cards prepared, with the names of the characteristics personified by the semi-choruses printed upon them. Let the sticks to which these are attached be light, and long enough to rest upon the floor, that it may be easy and graceful for the children to hold them while singing. The banners for the solos should be a little larger, and stand a little higher than the others, and of these Charity should be a little the highest. If more uniformity is desired than the banners will make, each semi chorus may have some distinguishing badge or dress, but this is not necessary. Faith may have the figure of a cross, and Hope of an anchor, somewhere upon their dresses. Charity will need no emblem except the crown or wreath which will be placed upon her head during the singing. It is supposed that there are in every Sabbath school or choir young ladies who could take these solo parts. They are rather too difficult for children. It will be seen that there are ten banners in each semi-chorus. If there are more than forty singers, it will be a good plan for those who do not hold banners to join the various semi-choruses as companions. When the children take their places, let the semi-chorus, 'Courage,' &c., stand on the right, 'Industry,' &c., on the left. The other semi-choruses in the centre. 'Pity,' &c., next to 'Courage,' and 'Reverence,' &c., next to 'Industry.' Faith, Hope and Charity should stand in front—Charity in the centre. The solos and semi-choruses should step forward in their turn, as they sing their parts, and back to place when they finish. If desired, the accompanist can play some appropriate piece while the choir are assembling. If the place is favorable, they might march in. Let the first chorus follow the Introduction in time. The choruses and semi-choruses are written in three parts, but it is expected that generally but two will be sung. The bass will, however, sound well sung in the contralto voice, that is, an octave higher than it is written, and played. Connect the pieces smoothly together. In No. 1, let a few voices sing the semi-chorus. Provision is made in No. 16 for a march, which may be long or short, simple or complicated, as circumstances may decide. If long, the music may be repeated, or another march may be added by the player. The marching should commence with the instrumental march, and continue through the first verse of the chorus. At the commencement of the second verse the choir should be in their first position. At the words, "Receive now thy crown," Faith and Hope should place a wreath or crown upon Charity's head, and at the word "crown," all should bow. So all should bow again at the word "greeting," and again at the word "crown," which follows in the next line. At the third verse the marching may be resumed, and continued through the verse. At the Finale the semi-choruses step forward in turn and sing, after which full chorus.

PERSONIFICATIONS.

SOLOS:—Faith, Contralto. | Hope, ... Mezzo Soprano. | Charity, Soprano.

SEMI-CHORUSES:—Courage, Firmness, Justice, Energy, Endurance, Self-Control, Fidelity, Candor,
Philanthropy, Magnanimity, and Companions, Boys.

Pity, Patience, Gentleness, Goodness, Modesty, Meekness, Resignation, Benevolence, Purity, Contentment,
and Companions, Girls.

Industry, Perseverance, Cheerfulness, Temperance, Watchfulness, Conscientiousness, Sincerity, Integrity,
Discretion, Judgment, and Companions, Boys.

Reverence, Humility, Knowledge, Truth, Kindness, Forbearance, Forgiveness, Trustfulness, Sympathy, Gra-
titude, and Companions, Girls.

FULL CHORUS, All the Voices.

INTRODUCTION.

MODERATO.

The musical score for the Introduction is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system begins with a treble staff containing a series of chords and a bass staff with a similar harmonic structure. The second system continues the piece with more complex melodic lines in the treble and supporting chords in the bass.

MODERATO.

Peace on earth. Peace on earth, Peace on earth, Good will to man! Reign, O heav'n born Charity,

Sov'-reign of all hearts. Reign supreme, ce - les - tial one, Claim on earth thy right - ful throne,

Make the wait - ing world thine own; Reign, O reign su - preme. Queen of Gra - ces,

FINE. SEMI-CHORUS.

crowned of Heav'n, By the Prince of Peace or-dained, Queen of gra - ces, crowned of Heav'n;

May thy King - dom spread Till all na - tions own thy sway, Land and sea thy

voice o - bey; Haste, O haste e - ter - nal day, Day of Light and Love. D. C.

ANDANTINO.

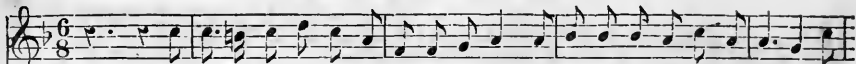
1. Lift your hearts in a - do - ra - tion, Joy - ful news to you I bring;
 2. Ye who now in sor - row languish, Of each earth - ly hope be - rest,
 3. Ye whose souls are ev - er striv - ing With the pow'rs of death and sin,

Un - to man is born a Sa - viour, Let the earth re - cieve her King. O - pen
 Ye whose lot is pain and an - guish, List! for you His throne He left, Ye who
 Watching for the world's re - demp - tion, Look! be - lieve! 'tis found in Him. Praise His

wide the yield-ing por-tal Of your hearts, ye hap-py few, Wel-come in the
bound in sin's hard fet-ters, Sigh in vain for lib-er-ty, He will rend them
name, the great Im-man-uel, "Won-der-ful," and "Coun-sel-lor;" Praise his name, the

joys im-mor-tal He will free-ly give to you.
all a-sun-der, He will make his peo-ple free. (Commence 2d and 3d verses without
"Ev-er-last-ing," Sa-viour, God and Com-fort-er. the two measures of prelude.)

No. 3. SOLO. (Hope.) "Joy, joy to the Nations!"



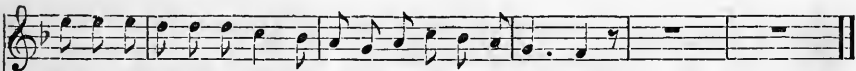
1. Joy! joy to the nations, Mes-si-ah is come, His kingdom of peace has descended; How
 2. Re-joice, O ye people, sing loud in His praise, The world His rich grace now possessing, Vic-



bright is its promise, how glorious its hope, The do-min-ion of darkness is end-ed, No
 to-ri-ous o'er e-vil, and darkness, and death, His arm brings sal-va-tion and bleas-sing, Light



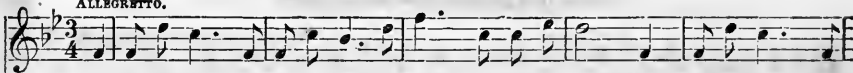
more condem - na - tion to those who re - pose In Him with the heart's full confid - ing, Al - mighty to
dawns from the heavens, the day - star shines clear, In brightness, in beauty and glo - ry, Go spread the glad



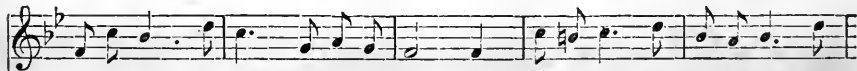
save them, all bounteous and good, His love with them ever a - bid - ing.
tid - ings the wide earth around, And millions shall echo the sto - ry.



ALLEGRETTO.

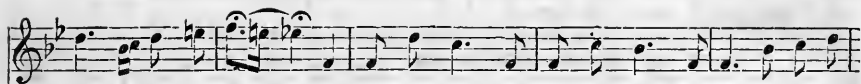


1. O happy day of peace and love, We hail thy opening dawn, With hearts at-tuned to
 2. Let every heart its fountains fill From love's free living spring, Let none re-fuse the
 3. Light of the world, di-vinest power, To thee a-lone 'tis given The fall-en spi-rit



ho-ly joy, And prayer-ful hopes new-born. How wel-come to a dy-ing world The
 blessed gift, The pre-cious of-fer-ing; Stern pride and an-ger then will die, Quench'd
 up to lift, And raise its hopes to heaven; 'Tis thine with strong and gen-tle words To

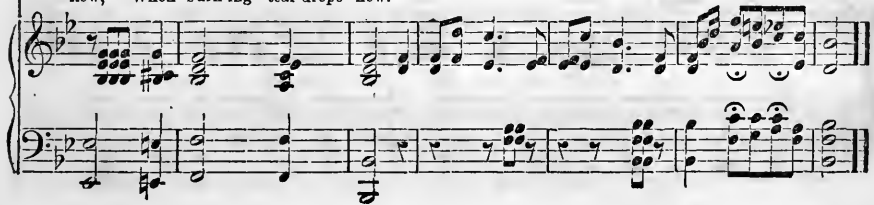




fresh, in - spir - ing air,..... Thou bring - est from the realms a - bove, Where all is pure and
 by that stream di - vine,..... And from the heav'n - en - kin - dled eye Bright rays of mer - cy
 soothe the mourner's woe,..... 'Tis thine to heal the wound - ed soul, When burning tear - drops



fair, Where all is pure and fair.
 shine, Bright rays of mer - cy shine.
 flow, When burn - ing tear - drops flow.



MODERATO.

1. Lo! the promised day is breaking, See its glo - rious light ap - pear,
 2. Yes! the promised day is breaking, Darkness, Ha - tred reign no more,
 3. O the joy of His ap - pear - ing, Life di - vine His words im - part,

An - gel notes are soft - ly steal - ing On the morning's wake - ful ear.
 For Im - man - uel comes to vanquish Sin and death, and man re - store.
 And the strength he gives shall en - ter In - to ev' - ry o - pen heart.

Hark! they float a - round and near us, Ho - ly strains of peace and love,
 Wel - come, welcome gracious Sa - viour, Wel - come Kingdom of our God,
 Now the Queen of Christian gra - ces Is by Him en - thron - ed there,

Fall - ing on the list - 'ning spi - rit From the hap - py world a - bove.
 Dwell with us in pow'r and glo - ry, Make on earth thy blest a - bode.
 Sov'reign of the best and pur - est, Bright - est of the good and fair.

Lo! Lo! Lo! the glo - rious light ap - pears.

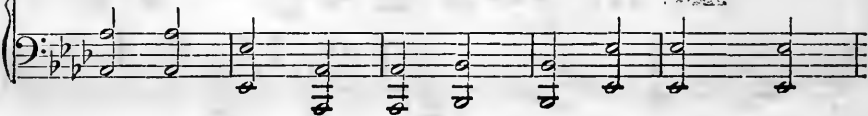
ANDANTINO.



1. Love-ly Chil - dren of the Gra - ces, Cho - sen for a work di - vine,
 2. Go ye forth with trust un - fail - ing, Ye shall sure - ly vic - tors be,
 2. In - to eve - ry soul ye en - ter Life and light, and joy will come,



Glad and ho - ly is your mission Where the sons of sor - row pive, Armed by Faith, by
 My - riad souls are sad - ly wait - ing For the hour that sets them free, Fly, O fly, 'tis
 Drive a - way the pow'rs of darkness From Im - man - uel's sa - cred throne, Glo - rious then the



"Lovely Children of the Graces." (Concluded.)

her sup - ported, Go ye forth in strength and power, Hope will be your faith - ful lead - er,
 yours to res - cue All oppressed by wrong or sin, Give the e - vil spi - rits bat - tle,
 hu - man spir - it, Free, and pure, and sanc - ti - fied, In his name pos - sess and fill it,

Rit......

Love will on you bless - ings shower.
 Let the strife of love be - gin.
 Who for man hath lived and died.

(Commence 2d and 3d verses without the prelude measure.)

Rit......

MAESTOSO.

1. Migh - ty, migh - ty art thou ev - er, Faith, Glorious, glorious, glorious is thy pow'r,
 2. Beauteous, beauteous art thou ev - er, Hope, Brightness, glo - ry thy glad path a - dorn,
 3. List'ning, list'ning wait we on thy will, Longing longing for thy blest command,

Arm us, shield us, be our strong defence, Guard us, guard us, guard us ev - er - more.
 Cheering, cheering is thy thrilling voice, Ring - ing, ring - ing in this hap - py morn.
 Send us, send us, val - iant in thy love, On - ward, on - ward, con - quer - ing all lands.

FINE.

Helper, strength'ner, life-breath of our souls, Breath'd on by thee, mountains shake and fall, Wondrous, wondrous
 Loveliest, brightest, Char-i-ty, art thou, None cau ri-val, none so fair as thee, Fair as morning,

deeds by thee we do, Ho-ly, ho-ly, thy heav'n-inspiring call.
 bright as eve's first star, Queen of gra-ces, O blessed Char-i-ty.

No. 8. SEMI-CHORUS. (Courage, Firmness, Justice, Energy, Endurance, Self-Control,
 Fidelity, Candor, Philanthropy, Magnanimity, and Companions.)

MODERATO.

1. Where the bat-tle ra-ges fiercely, Where the bat-tle ra-ges fiercely, Firm-ly will we stand,
 2. 'Gainst all hatred and foul malice, 'Gainst all hatred and foul malice, Firm-ly will we stand,

Firm - ly will we stand. Where the wrong contends with right, Where the wrong contends with right,
 Firm - ly will we stand. And, in per - se - cu - tion's fires, And, in per - se - cu - tion's fires,

Firm - ly will we stand, Firm - ly will we stand. Where the strong op - pres - sor smi - teth,
 Firm - ly will we stand, Firm - ly will we stand. And, in pas - sion's stor - my whirl - wind,

Where the strong op - pres - sor smi - teth, Where the strong op - pres - sor smi - teth,
 And, in pas - sion's stor - my whirl - wind, And, in pas - sion's stor - my whirl - wind,

Firm - ly will we stand, Firm - ly will we stand.

Firm - ly will we stand, Firm - ly will we stand.

No. 9. SOLO. (Faith.) "Onward, then, ye Faithful."

MODERATO.

1. Onward, then, ye faithful, I will be your shield, Onward to the conflict, Never, never yield.
2. For the strength of a-ges Thus is giv'n to you, Trust its mighty pow-er E-vil to subdue.

"Onward, then, ye Faithful." (Concluded.)

My strong arm is with you, Pow'rful to sustain, Lean up-on me ev-er, Lean, and not in vain.
Onward, then, ye faithful, I will be your shield, Onward to the conflict, Never, never yield.

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The middle and bottom staves are grouped together with a brace on the left, indicating piano accompaniment. The middle staff is a treble clef and the bottom staff is a bass clef, both with a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

No. 10. (Hope.) "I, too, will lead you forward."

MODERATO.

1. I, too, will lead you forward, My banner is un-furl'd, Be-hold it upward lift-ed, To
2. A-bove you waving free-ly, In starry light 'twill shine, Your pathway to il-lu-mine, To

The musical score is in 4/4 time and marked MODERATO. It consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef. The middle and bottom staves are grouped together with a brace on the left, indicating piano accompaniment. The middle staff is a treble clef and the bottom staff is a bass clef. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

cheer a doubting world. There, in the bit-ter con-test, I'll bear it bright and pure, My
bless your work di-vine. Then fol-low me, your lead-er, My ban-ner is unfurled, Be-

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment, with the middle staff in treble clef and the bottom staff in bass clef. The piano part features chords and moving lines in both hands.

arm shall e'er de-fend it, To make the vic-t'ry sure.
hold it up-ward lift-ed, To cheer a doubting world.

The second system of the musical score also consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef, continuing the melody from the first system. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment, with the middle staff in treble clef and the bottom staff in bass clef. The piano part continues with chords and moving lines, ending with a double bar line.

114 No. 11. SEMI-CHORUS. (Pity, Patience, Gentleness, Goodness, Modesty, Meekness, Resignation, Benevolence, Purity, Contentment, and Companions.)

1. { O sad and suff-'ring world, Op-press'd by sin and woe, We weep, we weep o'er
 2. { We hear thy sighs and prayers, We see thy fall-ing tears, And mourn, and mourn for
 { Where wrong and care and 'woe, Where hun-ger's pangs are felt, Our help, our help must
 { Where loved ones mourn their dead, Where friendless hearts beat lone, Our com-fort still we

thee, We weep, we weep o'er thee. } { We come, we come from far, A-
 thee, And mourn, and mourn for thee. } { We leave its peace and joy, We
 be... Our help, our help must be. } { By hope-ful, sooth-ing words, By
 bring, Our com-fort still we bring. } { To thee, O bless-ed Faith. And

bove yon a-zure sky, How bright, how bright our home, How bright, how bright our home. }
 leave its wor-ship pure, To bless, to bless thee now, To bless, to bless thee now. }
 kind and gen-tle deeds Our love we e'er will show, Our love we e'er will show. }
 thee, O smi-ling Hope, Each heart, each heart we'll turn, Each heart, each heart we'll turn. }

MODERATO.

1. There, too, our power shall be Your gentle hearts to fill,..... Our watching eyes will see,.... Our
 2. O sa - cred work of love, Di - vin - est min - is - try,.... To lead these souls a - bove,.. And

love up - hold you still; A ho - ly call - ing yours— Sad human hearts to bless,.... To point where
 set the sin-bound free; Go forth, ye seraph-band, We your glad steps attend,.... Go for - ward

peace en - dures, And per - fect hap - pi - ness.
 hand in hand, Press on - ward to the end.

116 No. 13. SEMI-CHORUS. (Industry, Perseverance, Cheerfulness, Temperance, Watchfulness, Conscientiousness, Sincerity, Integrity, Discretion, Judgment, and Companions.)

ALLEGRETTO.

1. { Where trial with its fiery darts Assails the soul of man, } Allures with treach'rous, cruel pow'r To
 { Where wild temptation, beck'ning on His dark, unholy clan, } Where mask'd in beauty Vice is thron'd, And
 2. { Where weak and troubl'd spirits quail, And feebly strive to fly, } Where mocking laugh and angry words Fall
 { Enchanted by each glitt'ring snare That meets the 'wilder'd eye, } Where e - vil yields, with i - ron arm, His

sin, despair and woe. }
 smiles on all be-low. } There will we bat-tle for the right, There will we bring false deeds to light,
 on the tortured ear. }
 scim-i-tar of fear. } There will we &c.

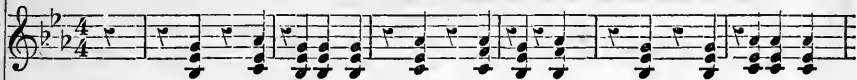
There will we strike with pow'r and might For truth and God.

No. 14. SOLO. (Charity and Chorus.) "While Truth and God inspire you." 117

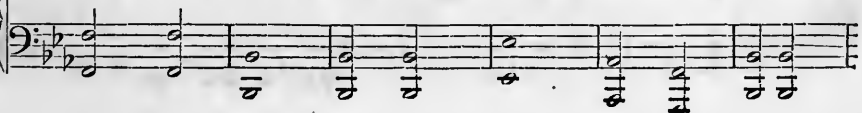
MODERATO.



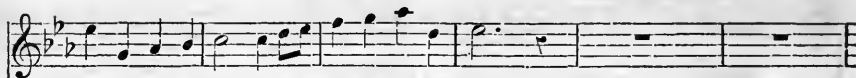
1. While "Truth and God" inspire you, Your weapons all di - vine, And clad in heav'n's own armor, Where
2. Faint not, nor be ye wea - ry, The blessed bread from heav'n, In all its promis'd fullness, To
3. Bright vis - ions of the future Come thronging on my sight, And sin, and woe, and darkness, Seem



gems of glo - ry shine, No e - vil power can harm you, No fetters e'er en - chain, For
 you shall now be given, The ho - ly, liv - ing wa - ter, Which He a - lone be - stows, Still
 melt - ing in - to light; A world of love is turn - ing To heav'n its upward gaze, And



"While Truth and God inspire you." (Continued.)

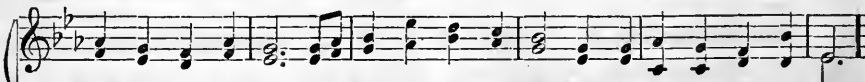


God, and Truth and Freedom, Ye nev-er fight in vain.
 from the fount E-ter-nal In pur-est freshness flows.
 heart to heart responding In notes of fervent praise.

CHORUS.



For God and truth and freedom We
 We will not faint or wea-ry, To
 Bright visions of the fu-ture Come



nev-er fight in vain, No e-vil power can harm us, No fet-ters e'er en-chain.
 us shall now be given The ho-ly, liv-ing wa-ter, The bless-ed bread from heaven.
 thronging on our sight, And sin, and woe, and darkness, Seem melt-ing in-to light.



SOLO. (After last verse.)

For God and Faith, for God and Faith and Freedom, We fight, we fight, we
CHORUS.

For God and Faith and Freedom, For God and Faith and Freedom, We fight, but not in vain, We

fight, and not in vain; No evil can harm, No fetters enchain, For God..... and

fight, and not in vain; No evil pow'r can harm us, No fetters can enchain, For God and truth and

"While Truth and God inspire you." (Concluded.)

free - dom, we nev - er fight in vain.

free - dom, we nev - er fight in vain.

No. 15. SEMI-CHORUS. (Reverence, Humility, Knowledge, Truth, Kindness, Forbearance, Forgiveness, Trustfulness, Sympathy, Gratitude, and Companions.)

ANDANTINO.

1. Where'er in rev'rent qui-e-tude The mind is low-ly bend-ing, And 'neath Earth's solemn
 2. Where'er the fond, en-rap-tur'd eye Drinks in all ho-ly beau-ty, While heart of man to
 3. Where genius, star of mighty minds, O'er newborn thought is pour-ing A flood of heav'nly,

mys-te-ries The ea - gle - glance de - scend - ing, When from the si - lent deeps of tho't Truth's
Nature's heart Responds in love and du - ty, Where hoa - ry mountains rear thier heads In
radiant light, God's world to man re - stor - ing, Now burning on the po - et's page, Or

spirit-voice is call - ing, And on the ardent, waiting soul Her in - spi - ra - tion fall - ing,
strength sublime re - pos - ing, Or vales of tranquil loveliness Their flow'ry eyes are clos - ing,
from the canvass glowing, Now where the si - lent marble breathes Or music's life is flow - ing,

There will we sing His lof - ty name, Who called to life Earth's wondrous frame.
There will we draw All hearts a - bove, To sing his pow'r, His boundless love.
There will we point To Him a - far, Great source of light, Bright morning star.

TEMPO DI MARCIA.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It features a complex rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes, with a triplet of eighth notes marked with a '3' above the staff in the fourth measure. The lower staff is in bass clef with a 4/4 time signature, providing a steady accompaniment of quarter notes.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. The upper staff in treble clef shows a melodic line with eighth notes and rests, including a triplet of eighth notes marked with a '3' above the staff in the third measure. The lower staff in bass clef continues the accompaniment with quarter notes.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The upper staff in treble clef features a melodic line with eighth notes and rests, including a triplet of eighth notes marked with a '3' above the staff in the second measure. The lower staff in bass clef continues the accompaniment with quarter notes.

(Sing the verses in their order.)

1. The trum-pet is sound-ing—our ban-ner un-furled, Come forth at the glad, thrill-ing call, Our
 3. Now on to the con-flict, on, on to the strife, For ho-ly the war that we wage, Our

cause, it is sa-cred, and righte-ous, and true, Then on, no-ble hearts, one and all; With
 hearts ev-er strength-en'd by Faith, Hope and Love, We fear not the foe's blind-ing rage; We

"The Trumpet is sounding." (Continued.)

Faith to up-hold us, and Hope for our guide, In tri-umph and pow'r will we go. No
trum-pet is sound-ing, our ban-ner un-fur'l'd, Come forth at the glad, thrilling call; Our

per - ils shall daunt us, no doubt-ing pre-vail, For right will the wrong o-ver-throw. 2. But
cause, it is sa-cred, and right-eous, and true, Then on, no-ble hearts, one and all. **FINE.**

none can in-spire us, and none can sus-tain, O Chari-ty, none like to thee,..... Fair

sov' - reign of gra - ces -- re - ceive now the crown, Thou chief of the bright, bless - ed three ; Thy

realm is un-bound - ed, All hearts shall be thine, Thy reign ev - er pure, just and free,..... Re -

ceive thou our greet - ing, re - ceive thou thy crown, O chief of the bright, bless - ed three.

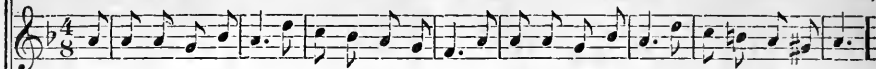
D. C.

126 No. 17. TRIO. (Faith, Hope, and Charity.) "Ye valiant hearts and true."

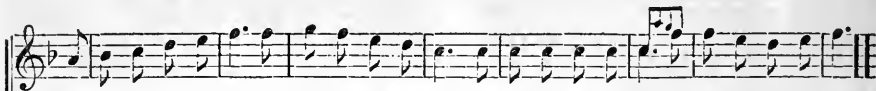
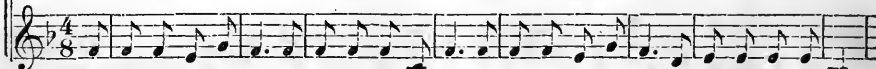
ALLEGRETTO



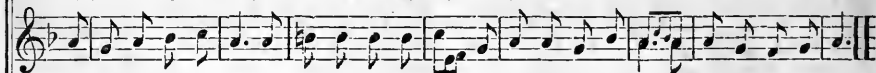
1. Ye valiant hearts and true, Press firmly, gladly on, The conflict waits for you, The vict'ry must be won.
2. O tried and faithful hearts, Content with pain or loss, Who welcome trial's darts, And onward bear the cross,



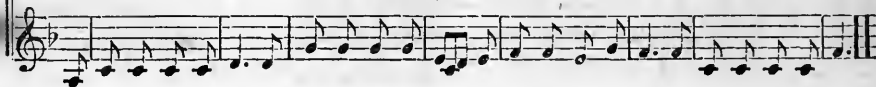
3. Brave hearts, by du - ty bound, Ye hold the mag - net - line Whose louch, the wide world round Will thrill with love di - vine.



Tho' long and fierce the strife, Tho' strong the foes ye meet, Fear not for earth's new life At last your eyes will greet.
Look up! your strength is there, Your foes shall surely fall, Still on your true cross bear, Its pow'r will crush them all.



When he who called us forth, His min - is - ters to be, Will claim his throne on earth, Earth purified and free.



No. 18. FINALE. (Semi-Choruses & Full Chorus.) "Glad reign of Peace and Joy." 127

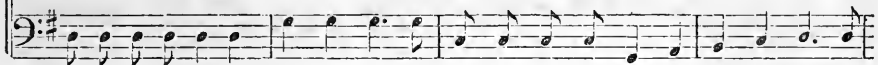
MODERATO.



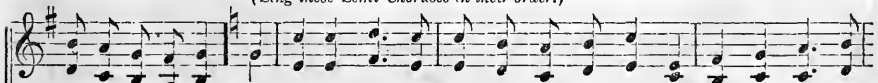
(SEMI-CHORUS. *Courage, &c.*) 1. Glad reign, glad reign, glad reign of peace and joy, Rejoice, rejoice ye
 (SEMI-CHORUS. *Pity, &c.*) 2. Bright morn, bright morn, we herald in thy day, When Faith and Hope and
 (SEMI-CHORUS. *Industry, &c.*) 3. Uplift, uplift the standard of our faith, Blest cross, blest cross, to
 (FULL CHORUS) 5. He comes! He comes! Messiah, Prince of peace, On earth, on earth to



people of the Lord, His arm, His arm will sin's fell pow'r de-roy, Stern death, stern death falls
 Love will rule all hearts, Receive, re-ceive us, make no long de-lay, Light shines! light shines! the
 thee, to thee we'll cling Thro' fire and tem-pest, on thro' life and death, Thine, thine th strength, our
 reign in glory now, To burst all bonds, all prisoned souls re-lease, Come forth, come forth, be-



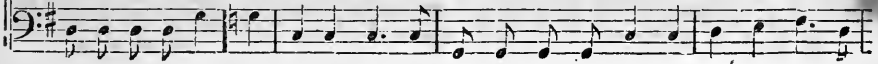
(Sing these Semi-Choruses in their order.)



slain, by His dread word.
 dark-ness now departs.
 souls the of-fer-ing.
 fore His footstool bow.

(SEMI-CHORUS. *Reverence, &c.*)

4. Blest cross, no gloom enshrouds thee in this hour, O won-drous love that



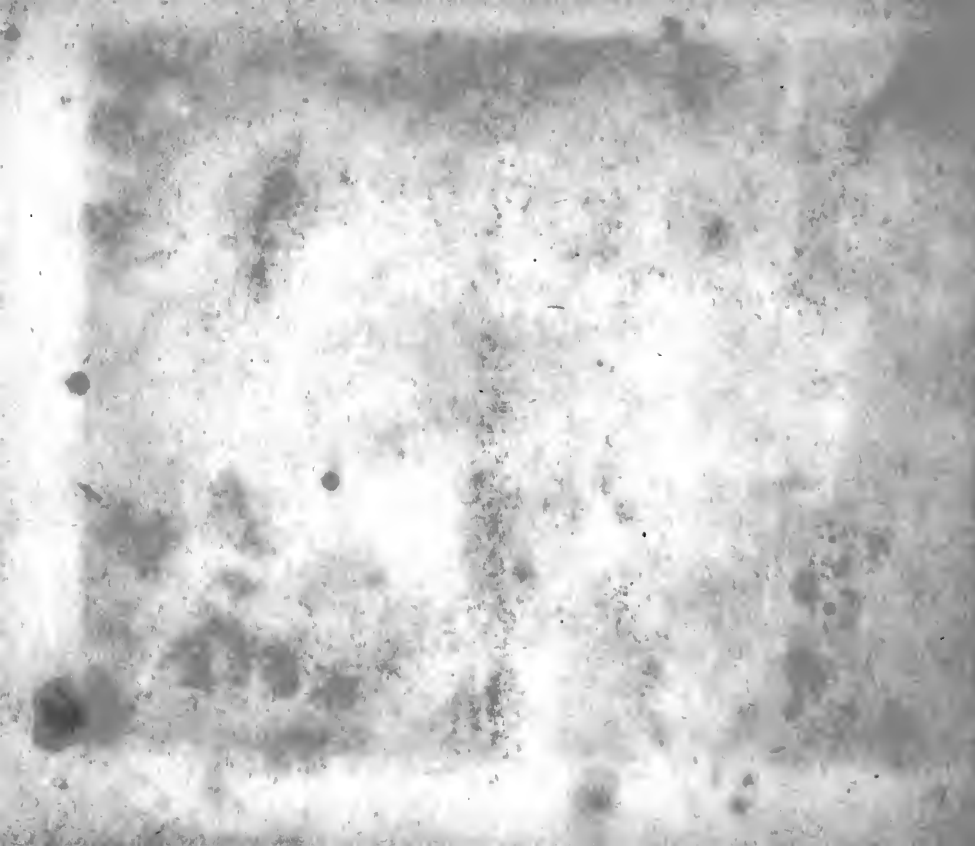
chang'd thy gloom to light, We feel, we feel thy si - lent, quick'ning pow'r ; Help, help us, lift from

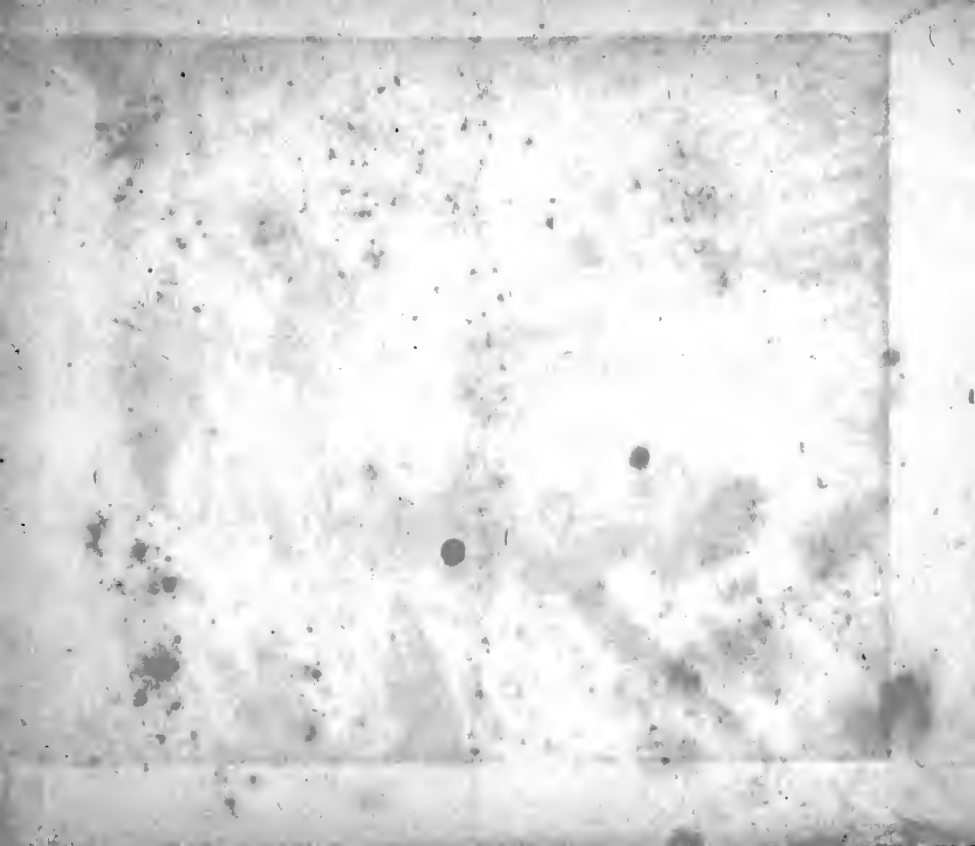
FULL CHORUS.

earth her veil of night. 6. Praise Him, praise Him, great Victor, Savior, King, Supreme in might, in majesty and pow'r.

Ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God om - ni - po - tent ! Praise Him, praise Him, O praise Him evermore, A - men.







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EXAMPLE: { Name of piece. Key. Difficulty. Composer. Price.
Come to this heart so lonely, (C) 2 *Saris* 25

The above piece is in the key of C, and the figure 2 indicates second class.

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