



F-46.112  
S. 395

OLIVER DITSON & CO. NEW YORK: C. H. DITSON & CO.  
NEW YORK: E. P. NEEDHAM & SON.

**RICHARDSON'S**

New Method

Unexcelled

BEING THE ONLY

THE SYSTEM

Employed by Teachers

And all the

HANDS

HAVE BECOME ACCOMPLISHED PIANISTS BY USING THIS BOOK. Its lessons are adapted to pupils of all ages, and its exercises attractive and useful in every stage of advancement. This book has, on account of its actual merit, become the standard work of Piano Instruction, and the only one which every well-informed teacher and scholar uses.

Price, \$3.75. Sent Postpaid.

PUBLISHED WITH BOTH THE AMERICAN AND FOREIGN FINGERING, IN SEPARATE EDITIONS.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., 277 Washington St., Boston.

C. H. DITSON & CO., 711 Broadway, N.Y.

LYON & HEALY, Chicago, Ill.

Section

5-21/11  
o-forte.

ators!

WHICH ATTRACTS

CTION,

at Conservatories.

o-Playing.

ARS

SCB  
2994

# VALUABLE MUSIC BOOKS

PUBLISHED BY

Oliver Ditson & Co., 277 Washington Street, Boston. C. H. Ditson & Co., 711 Broadway, New York.

Sent, Postpaid, on Receipt of Price.

## A NEW EPOCH IN PIANO-FORTE PLAYING.

### MASON & HOADLY'S METHOD FOR THE PIANO-FORTE.

BY WILLIAM MASON & E. S. HOADLY.

*The most interesting and practical musical work ever issued.*

Mr. MASON has long been esteemed the leading pianist in this country, and in this new work offers attractions to teachers and pupils which have never before been published. It contains charming Gems of Recreation, both simple and classical, from many of the finest works of eminent composers.

"Its great features are the manner in which the learner's difficulties are anticipated, and the clearness of the directions that enable him to surmount them."—*London Musical World.*

"This Method, for comprehensiveness, perfection of detail, and clearness of treatment, exceeds any thing of the kind within our knowledge. It is really a grand work."—*London Sunday Times.*

"The reputation of the authors is a sufficient guaranty of the excellence of the work."—*New-York Independent.*

"In all that constitutes a sure guide for both teacher and pupil, it is superior to any other with which I am familiar."—*Julius Eichberg.*

"Undoubtedly the best book extant, and as such I shall recommend it."—*John K. Payne, Director of Music at Harvard College.*

"Decidedly the best instruction-book for the piano-forte yet published, either in this country or abroad."—*Eugene Thayer.*

"This is the best Method for the Piano-forte yet published; the clearness of the arrangements, the simplicity of the directions, the admirable selections, and the thoroughness of progression, together with the beautiful typography and general neat appearance of the whole work, recommend it for general use among our teachers."—*Am. Musical Journal.*

"Undoubtedly one of the best and most valuable ever published in the country for the Piano-forte Student. . . . We predict it will become the standard Method of piano-forte instruction in America."—*Western Musical World.*

"It gives the most complete and perfect instruction for teaching and learning the Piano, with Exercises, Recreations, and Pieces, appearing to us as full and satisfactory as pupil or teacher could desire. . . . It is a book to go with every piano-forte that is in use."—*New-York Observer.*

"Taking the great sale throughout the New-England States during the few weeks since the publication of the work, as a guide for the future, the success of the book is beyond doubt."—*Whitney's Musical Guest.*

"This work deserves the highest and warmest recommendation."—*New-York Weekly Review.*

Published with American and foreign fingering, in separate editions. Price, \$4.00. Sent to any address, post-paid, on receipt of price.

## PIANO-FORTE MUSIC.

**Bach's Forty-Eight Preludes and Fugues.**  
(The Well-Tempered Clavier) By JOHN SEBASTIAN BACH. Two volumes, each \$4.00. Complete in one volume, \$7.50.

**Beethoven's Sonatas.**  
From the latest (Breitkopf & Härtel) edition. Complete in two vols. \$12.00.

**Chopin's Mazurkas and Waltzes.**  
Complete in one volume; to which is prefixed a Biography, and a Critical Review of Chopin's Works. By FRANZ LISZT. With a portrait. Cloth, \$5.00.

**Mozart's Sonatas.**  
Reprinted from the German subscription copy, uniform in style with Beethoven's Sonatas. Cloth, \$7.50.

**Mendelssohn's Songs without Words.**  
(LIEDER OHNE WORTE.) Seven books, of six numbers, each 75 cts. Complete, cloth, \$3.00; cloth, embossed gilt, \$4.00.

**The Opera Bouffe.**  
A fine collection of Vocal and Instrumental Music, comprising the choicest pieces from Offenbach's celebrated Operas of La Grande Duchesse, La Belle Héloïse, Barbe Bleue (Blanc Beard), Orpheus, Genevieve de Brabant. Boards, \$2.50; cloth, \$3.00; cloth, full gilt, \$4.00.

OPERA OF DER FREYSCHITZ. By VON WEBER. Boards, \$3.00.  
OPERA OF DON GIOVANNI. By MOZART. Boards, \$3.00.  
OPERA OF ERNANI. By VERDI. Boards, \$3.00.  
OPERA OF FAUST. By GOUNOD. Boards, \$3.00.  
OPERA OF LUCIA DI LAMMERMOOR. By DONIZETTI. Boards, \$3.00.  
OPERA OF LUCREZIA BORGIA. By DONIZETTI. Boards, \$3.00.  
OPERA OF MARTHA. By PLOTOW. Boards, \$3.00.  
OPERA OF NORMA. By BELLINI. Boards, \$3.00.  
OPERA OF SONNAMBULA. By BELLINI. Boards, \$3.00.  
OPERA OF TROVATORE. By VERDI. Boards, \$3.00.

**The Home Circle.**  
Containing Marches, Waltzes, Polkas, Schottisches, Redowas, Quadrilles, Contra Dances, Piano-forte Gems, and Four-Hand Pieces, suited to all grades of players. The pieces in separate sheet-music form would cost ten times the price. Two volumes, each, boards, \$2.50; cloth, \$3.00; cloth, full gilt, \$4.00.

**The Pianist's Album.**  
A collection of choice Waltzes, Marches, Polkas, Schottisches, Redowas, Quadrilles, Rondos, and Sparkling Piano Pieces, suited to all classes of players. A continuation of the "Home Circle." Boards, \$2.50; cloth, \$3.00; full gilt, \$4.00.

**Piano-forte Gems.**  
A new collection of favorite Nocturnes, Rondos, Waltzes, Polkas, Marches, Four-Hand Pieces, &c. In the same style as the "Home Circle." Boards, \$2.50; cloth, \$3.00; cloth, full gilt, \$4.00.

# Valuable Music Books published by Oliver Ditson & Co., 277 Washington St., Boston.

C. H. DITSON & CO., NEW YORK.

SENT, POSTAGE PAID, ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

## Easy Cantatas. Sacred and Secular.

- BELSHAZZAR'S FEAST; or, THE FALL OF BABYLON.** A Dramatic Cantata. By GEO. F. ROOT. 50 cents.
- BURNING SHIP.** For Mixed Voices. By B. F. BAKER. Boards, 85 cents.
- DANIEL; or, THE CAPTIVITY AND RESTORATION.** A Sacred Cantata. By GEO. F. ROOT and Wm. B. BRADBURY. 50 cents.
- ESTHER; or, THE BEAUTIFUL QUEEN.** A Cantata for Musical Conventions and Societies. By Wm. B. BRADBURY. 50 cents.
- JUVENILE ORATORIOS.** By J. C. JOHNSON. 75 cents.
- THE BOOK OF CANTATAS.** Containing the three popular Cantatas, "Daniel," "Esther," and "The Pilgrim Fathers." \$1.50.
- THE HAYMAKERS.** By GEO. F. ROOT. \$1.00.
- THE PALACE OF INDUSTRY.** A Juvenile Oratorio. By J. C. JOHNSON. 75 cents.
- THE PICNIC.** A New Cantata. By J. R. THOMAS. \$1.00.
- THE PILGRIM FATHERS.** A Cantata. By GEO. F. ROOT. 50 cents.
- SPRING HOLIDAY.** By C. C. CONVERSE. 75 cents.
- WINTER EVENING'S ENTERTAINMENT.** Paper, \$1.00; cloth, \$1.25.
- THE STORM-KING.** By B. F. BAKER. 35 cents.
- THE TWIN SISTERS.** An Overture for Soprano and Alto. By H. S. SARONI. 50 cents.

## For High Schools, Seminaries, and Advanced Classes.

- ACADEMY VOCALIST.** By GEO. F. ROOT and Dr. L. MASON. \$1.00.
- AMERICAN MUSICAL CLASS-BOOK.** By T. BISSELL. 75 cents.
- CÆCILIA (THE).** By LASAR and ROOT. \$1.00.
- MUSICAL ALBUM.** By G. F. ROOT. \$1.00.
- SINGER'S MANUAL.** Containing Elementary Instruction, and a choice collection of Secular and Sacred Music. By W. WILLIAMS. \$1.00.
- MUSICAL MIRROR.** Elementary Instructions and a collection of Music adapted to Sacred and Secular Words. By S. B. PHIPPS. 75 cts.
- PART SONGS.** For Three and Four Female Voices. Selected mostly from a collection by S. MULLEN, and translated by FANNY MALONE RAYMOND. 75 cents.

- HIGH-SCHOOL CHORALIST.** A Selection of Choruses and Four-Part Songs from the Works of the Great Masters. \$1.00.
- OPERATIC ALBUM (THE.)** A Collection of Music, in Parts, for Ladies' Voices. \$1.25.
- PAINSEY'S A B C OF MUSIC.** (Abridged.) Progressive Lessons in the Rudiments of Music. Of peculiar value in conducting primary instructions in Vocal Music. Price, in boards, \$1.00.
- THE GREETING.** A New Collection of Glee, Quartets, and Choruses. By L. O. EMERSON. \$1.25.
- THE TRIO.** A Collection of Three-Part Songs for Female Voices. Designed expressly for Female Seminaries, High Schools, Colleges, &c. Compiled by D. N. HOOD. Cloth, 75 cents.
- THE GRAMMAR-SCHOOL CHORUS.** Containing Wilhelm's Celebrated Method of Teaching Vocal Music. Also Selections for Devotional Exercises, Exhibitions, and all other occasions. Adapted for one, two, or three Voices. By J. B. SHARLAND. This Book is used in all the Upper Classes of the Boston Schools. Price, \$1.00.
- YOUNG LADIES' VOCAL ALBUM.** A Collection of Choruses, Trios, and Duets. Selected by CHARLES D. G. ADAM, Teacher of Music at the Buffalo Female Academy. Including a Course of Vocal Exercises and Solfeppios by ROSSINI. \$1.25.

## DR. LOWELL MASON'S MUSIC CHARTS.

FIRST SERIES, 30 Charts, Net Price, \$8.00.  
SECOND SERIES, 30 Charts, " " \$8.00.

These Charts, 30 x 42 inches, are printed on the strongest paper ever made. They contain a full course of elementary exercises and instructions, which may be distinctly seen from all parts of a large hall, and will save every teacher of music much labor upon the blackboard. Furnished with a pointer: put up for carrying with convenience, and always ready for use.

Care should be taken to order Dr. LOWELL MASON'S MUSIC CHARTS, as there is another series printed from much smaller type. The prices given are the net prices to teachers. THEY CANNOT BE SENT BY MAIL. No schoolroom or music-teacher can afford to do without these Charts.

**THE SONG GARDEN.** By Dr. LOWELL MASON. A series of music books adapted to schools of all grades, as well as to families. Each book is complete in itself, and may be used without reference to the others. It is believed that the three taken together furnish the most systematic, intelligible, and thorough course of vocal music that has yet appeared for schools.

**THE SONG GARDEN. First Book.** For beginners, with a variety of easy and pleasing songs. 50 cents.

**THE SONG GARDEN. Second Book.** In addition to a practical course of instruction, it contains a choice collection of school music. (Annual sale, 25,000.) 80 cents.

**THE SONG GARDEN. Third Book.** Besides a Treatise on Vocal Culture, with illustrations, Exercises, Solfeppio, &c., it contains New Music, adapted to High Schools, Young Ladies' Seminaries, &c. \$1.00.

# SILVER WIVES



Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1870, by  
OLIVER DITSON & CO.,  
In the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the District of Massachusetts.

# “SILVER WINGS.”

THE singing of children,—to employ the language of the Sweet Singer of Israel, seems to me like the heavenward flight of a dove, “her wings covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold.” I have, therefore, called this little volume of Sunday School music by the above title.

Its musical contents are *entirely new*, they being now published *in book form* for the first time, and old tunes being purposely excluded therefrom, for the reason that all such as are in present use may be found in those books with which Sunday Schools generally are already provided. Yet I have taken care to form this collection only of those pieces which have been *tried by the children*, and found to possess the *true Sunday School ring*.

The words to many of the melodies,—it will be observed, are familiar; their adaptation, however, appears to me to be such as to discover new charms therein.

The work of compilation has afforded me much pleasure. Should its results serve to give wings to any weary ones, to whose hearts the children may bring them, may they,—like the Hosannas in the temple at Jerusalem, guide all such to the Master’s feet.

*THE COMPILER.*

NEW YORK, 1870.

# CONTENTS.

---

	PAGE.		PAGE.		PAGE.
A Home for Thee . . . . .	20	Jesus died for me . . . . .	30	Reading the Bible . . . . .	87
A Present Saviour . . . . .	85	Jesus is our Pilot . . . . .	39	Repent, Believe, Obey . . . . .	44
Anniversary Hymn . . . . .	117	Just across the River . . . . .	18	Stand up for Jesus . . . . .	9
Beyond the River . . . . .	32	Jesus is mine . . . . .	5	Sunday-School Opening Hymn . . . . .	45
Birthday in Heaven . . . . .	122	Jesus is our Shepherd . . . . .	31	Summer . . . . .	99
Be Firm . . . . .	104	Jesus, still lead on . . . . .	48	Suffer them to come . . . . .	73
Better than Thrones . . . . .	71	Jubilate Deo . . . . .	24	The Coming Summer . . . . .	118
Beautiful Songs of Praise . . . . .	56	Just as I am . . . . .	79	The Noon tide of the Year . . . . .	126
Battle for the Lord . . . . .	74	Jesus and his Cross . . . . .	95	The Two Songs . . . . .	124
Coming to Jesus . . . . .	17	Jesus, Saviour, pity me . . . . .	101	The Saviour draweth nigh . . . . .	10
Come up hither . . . . .	22	Kneeling at the Threshold . . . . .	88	Take thy Staff, O Pilgrim . . . . .	12
Children, do you want a Friend? . . . . .	16	Love one Another . . . . .	78	The Two Pillars . . . . .	14
Children, come . . . . .	51	Laying up for Heaven . . . . .	102	The Crown . . . . .	36
Children's Prayer . . . . .	82	Lift your Glad Voices . . . . .	26	Temperance Hymn . . . . .	42
Closing Hymn . . . . .	57	Lead me on . . . . .	107	The Saviour's Love . . . . .	43
Children's Jubilee . . . . .	66	Little Children, love one another . . . . .	110	Trim your Lamps . . . . .	54
Charlie and I . . . . .	34	Little Travellers . . . . .	21	The Good Shepherd . . . . .	24
Children's Hallelujah . . . . .	114	March on . . . . .	100	Tarry not here . . . . .	108
Good Tidings . . . . .	59	My Heavenly Home . . . . .	28	Temperance Song . . . . .	96
God, thy Helper . . . . .	63	Marching to the Better Land . . . . .	81	Take thy Cross . . . . .	94
God is Love . . . . .	77	My Beautiful Home . . . . .	60	The Gospel Banner . . . . .	84
Gentle Words . . . . .	109	Music of Nature . . . . .	112	The Pearl of Great Price . . . . .	83
Homeward . . . . .	62	Never say Fail . . . . .	37	The Youthful Band . . . . .	76
Higher . . . . .	53	Oh, I would Love Him . . . . .	72	The Spotless Lamb . . . . .	69
How can we sing? . . . . .	86	Our Journey . . . . .	105	Thy Friend . . . . .	64
Heaven . . . . .	103	Onward to our Heavenly Home . . . . .	49	The Youngest may come . . . . .	61
Happy Days . . . . .	80	Out on the Fathomless Sea . . . . .	46	The Song of Liberty . . . . .	58
I come to Thee . . . . .	50	Plenty of Work . . . . .	6	We lift our Tuneful Voices . . . . .	68
It is not Earthly Pleasure . . . . .	52	Pilgrim Song . . . . .	40	We come . . . . .	90
I long to be there . . . . .	70			What a Friend we have in Jesus . . . . .	98
I love to think of Heaven . . . . .	92			Who are these in Bright Array? . . . . .	106
In the Cross . . . . .	97			We'll stand the Storm . . . . .	23
				What can a little Child do? . . . . .	55
				Why have we Lips? . . . . .	8



# JESUS IS MINE.

Karl Reden. 5

WITH FIRMNESS.

1. Fade, fade each earth-ly joy, Je - sus is mine; Break eve - ry  
 2. Tempt not my soul a - way, Je - sus is mine; Here would I  
 3. Fare-well, ye dreams of night, Je - sus is mine; Lost in this

ten - der tie, Je - - sus is mine; Dark is the wil - der - ness,  
 ev - er stay, Je - - sus is mine; Per - - ish - ing things of clay,  
 dawn - ing light, Je - - sus is mine; All that my soul has tried,

*cres.*

Earth has no rest - ing - place, Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine.  
 Born for but one brief day, Pass from my heart a - way, Je - sus is mine.  
 Left but a dis - mal void, — Je - sus has sat - is - fied, Je - sus is mine.

Words by A. Arnott.

E. C. Revons.

CHEERFULLY.

1. We've on - ly a lit - tle while to stay, And ev - er so much to  
 2. 'Tis sure - ly an ea - sy thing to do What - ev - er love may re -  
 3. 'Tis sin - ful to i - dle' time a - way; These mo - ments to us are  
 4. Then up, and a - way, for eve - ning comes Too soon, ah! too soon for

do; There's plen-ty of work for ev - 'ry day, And plen-ty for me and for you!  
 - quire; The simplest of tasks that we pur - sue To might - i - er deeds in - spire.  
 - giv'n, To gather the wheat that grows to - day, And bind it in sheaves for Heav'n.  
 those Who tri - fle life's morning hours a - way, And sin - ful - ly seek re - pose.

SEMI-CHORUS.

And ev - 'ry mo - ment as it flies, The bridge of Time has  
 The soul that longs with grate - ful love To do its Fa - ther's  
 The fields are white; oh! ask your soul Why are the la - b'ers  
 For Sa - tan's work is go - ing on, And he your crown may

PLENTY OF WORK. Concluded.

*ritard - - e dim.*

crossed; Oh, may it nev - er be to us A gol - den mo - ment lost!  
 will, Can find some task for ev - 'ry day, The flect - ing hours to fill.  
 few? Since God ap - point - ed man to toil, There's work for all to do.  
 win; Then if you mean to do your part, 'Tis time you should be - gin.

CHORUS.

We've on - ly a lit - tle while to stay, And ev - er so much to do; There's plenty of work for .

ev - 'ry day, And plenty for me and for you, and you; There's plenty for me and for you!

*Moderato.*  
DUET.

1. Why have we lips, if not to sing The prais-es of our heav'n-ly King?  
 2. Why were our curi-ous bo-dies made, And ev'-ry part in or-der laid?  
 3. Why have we souls, if not to know The God from whom our mer-cies flow?  
 4. Why have we life?— if not to gain Im-mor-tal life, 'tis worse than vain:  
 5. Why did the Sa-viour leave the sky, Hang on a cross, and bleed, and die?  
 6. Sure-ly it is— that robbed in white, And made well-pleas-ing in his sight,

Why have we hearts, if not to love Our Fath-er and our Friend a-bove?  
 Why, but that each of us might stand A liv-ing won-der from his hand?  
 Sure, this can nev-er be our lot, Like sense-less brutes, to know Him not.  
 This is the end for which 'twas giv'n— We live on earth, to live in heaven.  
 And why are kind per-sua-sions sent To call and win us to re-pent?—  
 Our souls may join the hap-py throng, And sing the ev-er-last-ing song.

CHORUS

Why? Why? If not, then tell me why? Why? Why? If not, then tell me why?

# STAND UP FOR JESUS.

Words by Theta.  
BOLDLY.

From the Children's Friend.

1. Stand up for Je - sus! let not pride Keep thee a - way from Him who died To  
 2. Stand up for Je - sus! let not fear Cause thee to shrink when dan - ger's near; Je -  
 3. Stand up for Je - sus! let not shame Make thee de - ny His bless - ed name; The  
 4. Stand up for Je - sus! let not love To this vain world, thy pur - pose move: For -  
 5. Stand up for Je - sus! let not sin De - file thy soul, but strive to win The

save thy soul; but to the fight Go forth in thy Great Cap - tain's might.  
 ho - vah's arm will thee up - hold, His grace can make the faint heart bold.  
 on - ly name that God has giv'n By which lost men may en - ter heaven.  
 sak - ing all earth's emp - ty toys, Keep thine eye fixed on heav'n - ly joys.  
 crown of righteous - ness, prepared For those who fear and serve the Lord.

CHORUS.

Stand up for Je - sus! yea, stand fast! Conquer or die - the conflict past.

## STAND UP FOR JESUS. Concluded.

Him that o'er-com - eth He will own, And place the vic - tor near His throne.

## THE SAVIOUR DRAWETH NIGH!

*Words from the German.*

ANNIVERSARY ANTHEM.

*Music by E. C. Revons.*

BOLDLY.

1. Re - joice, all ye be - liev - ers, Re - joice, and let your lights ap - pear; The  
 2. See that your lamps are burn - ing, Re - plen - ish them with pur - est oil, And  
 3. Ye saints, who here in pa - tience Your hea - vy cross and suff - 'rings bore, Shall

eve - ning is ad - vancing, And dark - er night is near. The Bridegroom is a - ris - ing, And  
 wait for your sal - va - tion, The end of earth - ly toil. The watchers on the mountain Pro -  
 live and reign for - ev - er, When sor - row is no more. A - round the throne of glo - ry, The

# THE SAVIOUR DRAWETH NIGH! Concluded.

11

*rit.* *a tempo.*

soon He will be drawing nigh. Up; pray, and watch, and wrestle, The Saviour draweth nigh.  
 claim the bless-ed Sa - viour near; Go, meet Him, as He com - eth, With hal - le - lu - jahs clear.  
 Lamb of God ye shall be - hold; In triumph cast be - fore Him Your di - a - dems of gold.

[Commence the Repeat softly, and increase the volume of sound gradually to the end.]

*fff* *fff*

Re - joice; Re - joice; The Saviour draweth nigh, Up! pray, and watch, and  
 Re - joice; Re - joice; With hal - le - lu - jahs clear: Re - joice, ye heirs of  
 Re - joice; Re - joice; The Saviour draweth nigh. Up, up, ye heirs of

*rit.* *a tempo.*

wres - tle, The Sav - iour draweth nigh.  
 glo - ry, The blessed Saviour's near.  
 glo - ry, Your Lord is drawing nigh.

4 There flourish palms of vict'ry;  
 There, spotless, radiant garments are;  
 There stands the peaceful harvest,  
 Beyond the reach of war.  
 There, after stormy winter,  
 The brightest flow'rs of earth arise,  
 And from the grave's long slumber  
 Shall meet again our eyes.  
 Rejoice! Rejoice!  
 With hallelujahs clear;  
 Up; Up; ye saints of glory,  
 The blessed Saviour's near.

## TAKE THY STAFF, O PILGRIM.

Words by Theodore Tilton.  
CHEERFULLY.

From the Silver Tongue.

*mf*

1. Take thy staff, O Pil - grim!      Haste thee on thy way;  
 2. In the heav'n-ly jour - ney,      Press with zeal a - long,—  
 3. Haste, it hath been told thee—      All things are thine own;

Let the mor - row find thee      Far - ther than to - day.  
 Rest - ing will but wea - ry,      Run - ning make thee strong.  
 Pass the pearl - y por - tals,      Stand be - fore the throne.

If thou seek the ci - ty,      Of the Gol - den Street,  
 Wings that ea - gles car - ry,      Bear them in their flight;  
 Here thy jour - ney end - eth,      Here thy staff lay down,



TAKE THY STAFF, O PILGRIM. Concluded.

13

Pause not on the path - way, Rest not wea - - ry feet.  
 So thy bur - den bears thee— Sure - ly then 'tis light.  
 En - ter here thy man - sion, Here re - ceive thy crown.

*Cres.*  
 Then haste, Oh haste thee, pil - grim on thy

way! And let the mor-row find thee, Still farther than to - day.

## THE TWO PILLARS.

Words by Josephine Pollard.

C. O. Nevers.

BOLDLY.

1. We're wand'ring thro' a wil-der-ness; Wand'ring, wand-'ring; We're  
2. We're marching thro' a wil-der-ness; Marching, march-ing; We're

wand'ring thro' a wil-der-ness, Be-set on eve-ry side. We are but a  
marching thro' a wil-der-ness, In search of Canaan's land. Soon we'll reach that

pil-grim band, Marching tow'rd the promised land; Eve-ry foe we can withstand, With  
blissful shore, Pil-grim days will soon be o'er, Then in Heav'n, for ev-er-more, We'll

# THE TWO PILLARS.

15

*f* FULL CHORUS.

Je - sus for our guide. No fears disturb us as we go, Nor fill us with dis -  
be a ransom'd hand!

- may; For He is a pil - lar of fire each night, A pil - lar of cloud each day.

3 We're marching thro' a wilderness;  
Marching, marching;  
We're marching thro' a wilderness,  
Beset on every side.  
But the smitten rock will give  
Healing draught that we may live;  
He will all our sins forgive,  
And every want provide.

4 We're marching thro' a wilderness;  
Marching, marching;  
We're marching thro' a wilderness,  
With Christ our beacon-light.  
He will lead us through the flood,  
He will give us daily food;  
He will save us by His blood;  
And keep us day and night.

## CHILDREN, DO YOU WANT A FRIEND?

*From the Children's Friend.*

*mf* CHEERFULLY.

1. Children, do you want a friend? Ev-er faithful, ev-er true; One whose kindness has no  
 2. None that sought His love's embrace Has He ev-er turned away; You may see His smiling

*mf*

CHORUS.

end, One whose love can shel-ter you? Je-sus is the friend you need,  
 face, Gaze up-on His charms to-day.

Friend you need, Friend you need, Je-sus is, Yes, He is, Jesus is the friend you need.

# COMING TO JESUS.

Halikaski. 17

ALLEGRETTO.

*mf*

1. { If I come to Je - sus! He will make me glad;  
He will give me pleasure When my heart is sad.

2. { If I come to Je - sus, He will hear my prayer;  
He will love me dear - ly; For me He will care;

3. { If I come to Je - sus, He will take my hand.  
He will kind - ly lead me To the bet - ter land.

4. { There with hap - py children, Robed in snow - y white.  
I shall see my Saviour In that world so bright.

CHORUS.

*mf*

If I come to Je - sus, Hap - py shall I be . . . .

He is gent - ly call - ing, Lit - tle ones like me.

# "JUST ACROSS THE RIVER."

Words by Mrs. S. B. Herrick.

S. T. E.

CHEERFULLY.

1. Just a - cross the riv - er, On the gol - den shore,  
 2. Hark! the sound of voi - ces, 'Tis the e - cho sweet,  
 3. Je - sus loves the chil - dren, Who His prai - ses sing;

Where the crys - tal sun - light Beams for - ev - er more.  
 Of the chil - dren sing - ing At the Sa - viour's feet;  
 Though they wear the earth - robe, He is still their King:

DUET.

'Mid the Heav - 'nly bow - ers, 'Mid the fade - less bloom,  
 'Tis the glo - rious an - them, Ris - ing ev - er - more,  
 He will gent - ly guide them, Till the night is o'er;

“JUST ACROSS THE RIVER.” Concluded.

19

*ritard.*

Dwell the hap - py chil - dren, In their bliss - ful home.  
Of the love that brought them To that gol - den shore.  
Then they'll join the cho - rus On the gol - den shore.

CHORUS.

*mf*

Would you cross the riv - er, To the gol - den shore,

Give your heart to Je - sus,— He will guide you o'er.

*mf* CHEERFULLY.  
DUET.

1. There's a beau-ti-ful home for thee, broth-er, a home, a home for  
 2. There's a beau-ti-ful rest for thee, broth-er, a rest, a rest for  
 3. There's a beau-ti-ful crown for thee, broth-er, a crown, a crown for  
 4. There's a beau-ti-ful robe for thee, broth-er, a robe, a robe for  
 5. Wilt seek that beau-ti-ful home, broth-er, That home, that home a -

thee: In that land of bliss where pleasure is, There, brother's a home for thee.  
 thee: In that home a - bove, where all is love, There, brother's a rest for thee.  
 thee: When the bat-tle's done, and th' vic'try won, Our Saviour will give it thee.  
 thee: A robe of white, so pure and bright, A glo-ri-ous robe for thee.  
 - - - bove; In that land of light, where all is bright, That land where all is love.

*mf* CHORUS.  
 Home! Home! Home! Home! A  
*mf* *f*



# A HOME FOR THEE. Concluded.

21

beau-ti-ful home for thee, broth-er, A beau-ti-ful home for thee; In that

land of bliss where pleas-ure is, There, broth-er's a home for thee.

# LITTLE TRAVELLERS.

*From the "Children's Friend."*

***mf*** CHEERFULLY,

1. "Who are they whose little feet, Pacing life's dark journey thro', Now have reach'd that Heav'nly seat, They had ever kept in view,  
 2. "I from Greenland's frozen land," "I, from India's sul-try plain," "I from Afric's barrea said," "I from is-land on the main,"  
 3. All our earthy jour-ney past, Ev-ry tear and pain gone by; Here to-gether meet at last, At the por-tals of the sky.

**f** CHORUS.

Each the welcome 'Come' awaits, Conquerors o'er death and sin! Lift your heads ye golden gates, And let the little travellers in."

CHEERFULLY.  
DUET.

**mf**

**"COME UP HITHER."** *E. C. Revons.*

1. Come up hither; come a-way: Thus the ransomed spir - its sing; Here is cloudless, endless day; Here is ev - er -  
 2. Come up hither; come and dwell With the liv - ing hosts a - bove; Come, and let your bosoms swell With their burning  
 3. Come up hither; come and share All the sa - cred joys that rise, Like an ocean, everywhere, Thro' the myriads  
 4. Come up hither; come and shine In the robes of spot - less white; Palms, and harps, and crowns are thine; Hither, hither  
 5. Come up hither; hith - er speed; Rest is found in Heav'n a - lone; Here is all the wealth you need; Come, and make this

**f** CHORUS. *Repeat pp.*

- last - ing spring, Here is 'ev - er - last - ing spring.  
 songs of love, With their burning songs of love,  
 of the skies, Thro' the myriads of the skies.  
 wing your flight, Hither, hither wing your flight.  
 wealth your own, Come, and make this wealth your own.

Come up hither! Come a-way! Come up hither! O come a-way!

# WE'LL STAND THE STORM.

23

Words by Amy Arnott.

L. Vese.

BOLDLY.

1. How brave-ly sails the gal-lant ship, And thro' the temp-est rides ; Her wings of can-vas  
 2. By rud-est gales, and roughest waves, Still onward she is driven ; And fears no dan-ger  
 3. The Christian sails a stormy sea, By ang-ry bil-lows tossed ; With Je-sus ev-er  
 4. We'll trust Him when the days are dark, And when the tem-pests roar ; For He will guide our

CHORUS.

all out-spread, And like a bird she flies.  
 while she finds They're bearing her to heaven. } We'll stand the storm, 'twill not be long, We'll  
 in command, He knows he'll not be lost.  
 ves-sel safe To yon-der bliss-ful shore.

an-chor by and bye, We'll stand the storm, 'twill not be long, We'll an-chor by and bye.

MODERATO. DUET.

1. Great Shepherd of the sheep, Who all Thy flocks dost keep, Leading by wa - ters calm, Do Thou my  
 2. I fear I may be torn, By many a sharp-set thorn, As far from Thee I stray - My tired  
 3. But when the road is long, His tender arm, and strong, The weary one will bear, And Thou wilt  
 4. Till from the soil of sin, Cleansed and made pure within, Dear Saviour, whose I am, Thou bringest

*cres.* *dim.*

footsteps guide. To follow by Thy side, Make me Thy little lamb, Make me Thy little lamb.  
 feet may bleed, For rough are paths which lead Out, of Thy pleasant way, Out of Thy pleasant way.  
 wash me clean, And lead to pastures green, Where all the flowers are fair; Where all the flowers are fair;  
 me in love, To Thy sweet fold above, A little snow-white lamb. A lit - tle snow-white lamb.

Words by Josephine Pollard.

## JUBILATE DEO.

C. O. Nevers.

BOLDLY.

1. Oh be joy - ful all ye lands! Shout a - loud for joy! Seek the Lord with  
 2. Take your harps with - in your hands, Shout a - loud for joy! For He made us  
 3. Know ye that the Lord is God! Praise His ho - ly name! Poor re - turn our  
 4. En - ter in His gates with thanks! And His courts with praise! And His courts with praise!

*cres.*

love and joy! Let no mind of grief an - noy, \* And come be - fore His presence  
 and will keep Faithful the watch of all His sheep: Dear Shepherd of the flock and  
 hearts can give For the blessings we re - ceive; And ev - er may our volc - es

**ff** CHORUS.

with a song, Oh, be joy - - full Shout a - loud for  
 fold a - - above, His praise.

joy! Oh, be joy - ful, Shout a - loud for joy!

4 O how gracious is the Lord!  
 Ever good and kind!  
 Sing His praise with one accord!  
 Joined in heart and mind.  
 For His mercy's ever sure,  
 And His truth will still endure;  
 O shout aloud for joy of such a God.

## "LIFT YOUR GLAD VOICES."

From "The Silver Tongue."

*f* BOLDLY.

1. Lift your glad voices in triumph on high, For Je - sus hath  
 2. Glo - ry to God in full an - thems of joy, The be - ing He

ris - en, and man can - not die: Vain were the ter - rors that  
 gave us death can - not des - troy: Sad were the life we must

gath - ered a - round Him, And short the do - min - ion of death and the grave;  
 part with to - mor - row, If tears were our birth-right, and death were our end;

“LIFT YOUR GLAD VOICES.” Concluded.

27

*mf* *cres. poco a poco.*

He burst from the fet - ters of dark - ness that bound Him, Re - splend - ent in  
 But Je - sus hath cheer'd the dark val - ley of 'sor - row, And bade us, im -

*mf*

glo - ry, to live and to save: Loud was the cho - rus of  
 - mor - tal, to Hea - ven as - cend: Lift, then, your voi - ces in

*ff*

*cres.*

an - gels on high, — The Sav - iour hath ris - en, and man shall not die.  
 tri - umph on high, For Je - sus hath ris - en, and man shall not die.

*mf* MODERATO.

1. Heav - en - ly home! Heav - en - ly home! blessed place to me!  
 2. Heav - en - ly home! Heav - en - ly home! there no clouds a - rise,  
 3. Heav - en - ly home! Heav - en - ly home! ne'er shall sorrow's gloom,

I love to think the time will come when I shall rest in thee; I love to think the  
 No tear-drops fall, no dark nights dim thy ev - er - smil - ing skies. No tear-drops fall, no  
 Nor doubts, nor fears, dis - turb me there, for all is peace at home. Nor doubts, nor fears, dis -

DUET.

time will come when I shall rest in thee. I've no a - bid - ing ci - ty here, I  
 dark nights dim thy ev - er - smil - ing skies, This earth - ly home is fair and bright, Yet  
 - turb me there, for all is peace at home. I know I ne'er shall wor - thy be To



*ritard.*

seek for one to come; And though my pil-grimage be drear I know there's rest at home.  
 clouds will of-ten come: And, oh, I long to see the light That gilds my Heavenly home.  
 dwell 'neath Heaven's bright dome; But Christ, my Saviour, died for me, And now He calls me home.

*mf* CHORUS.

Heav - en - ly home! Heav - en - ly home! I've no a - bid - ing ci - ty here I  
*mf*  
 Sweet home! Sweet home!

seek for one to come: And though my pil-grimage be drear, I know there's rest at home.

CHEERFULLY.

1. Although I am a sin - ful child, Je - sus is my Saviour. With guilt my heart is  
 2. Though but a child, I'll do His will, Je - sus is my Saviour— I'll hear His voice, and  
 3. Around my feet is many a snare, Je - sus is my Saviour— I'll seek Him ev - 'ry  
 4. And since His service I've be - gun, Je - sus is my Saviour— I'll tell His love to

*f* CHORUS.  
 all defiled, Je - sus died for me.  
 fol - low still, Je - sus died for me. } I sing the love of Je - sus, He died for me; He  
 day in prayer, Je - sus died for me.  
 ev - 'ry one, Je - sus died for me.

5. When all my duties here are done,  
 Jesus is my Saviour—  
 He'll take me nearer to His throne,  
 Jesus died for me.

Chorus for fifth verse.  
 There I shall be with Jesus,  
 Who died for me, who died for me,  
 And sing the love of Jesus  
 Through all eternity.

# JESUS IS OUR SHEPHERD.

Lesta Vese. 31

MODERATO.

1. Je - sus is our Shepherd, Wip - ing ev - 'ry tear; Fold - ed in His  
 2. Je - sus is our Shepherd, For the sheep He bled; Eve - ry lamb is  
 3. Je - sus is our Shepherd, Gui - ded by His arm, Though our foes as -

CHORUS.

bo - som, What have we to fear? On - ly let us fol - low  
 sprinkled With the blood He shed. Then on each He set - teth  
 - sail us, None can do us harm. When we tread death's val - ley,

Whither He doth lead, To the thirsty desert, Or the dewy mead.  
 His own se - cret sign: "They that have My Spirit, These," saith He, "are Mine."  
 Dark with fear - ful gloom, We will fear no e - vil, - Victors o'er the tomb.

*mf* CHEERFULLY.

1. Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er, Where the sur - ges cease to roll, Where in all the bright for -  
 2. Shall we meet in yon - der et - ty, Where the tow'rs of crys - tal shine, Where the walls are all of  
 3. Shall we meet with many a loved one, That was torn from our em - braee? Shall we lis - ten to their

*mf*

*dim.* SEMI-CHORUS.

ev - er, Sor - row ne'er shall press the soul? Far be - yond this world of sor - row, On fair  
 jas - per. Built by work - man - ship di - vine? Shall we meet in that blest har - bor, When our  
 vote - es, And be - hold them face to face? Shall we meet with Christ our Sa - viour, When He

*mf*

*cresc.*

Canaan's peaceful shore, We shall meet, and with our Sav'our, Dwell in love for - ev - er - more,  
 stormy voyage is o'er, Shall we meet, and cast the an - chor By that fair ce - les - tial shore?  
 comes to claim His own? Shall we know His bless - ed ra - vor, And be - hold Him on His throne?

## FULL CHORUS.

Shall we meet in that blest har - bor, When our stormy voyage is o'er? Shall we meet, and east the  
Yes, we'll meet in that blest har - bor, When our stormy voyage is o'er, Yes, we'll meet, and east the

*mf* an - chor, By that fair ce - les - tial shore? Shall we meet, and east the an - chor, By that  
*ff* an - chor, By that fair ce - les - tial shore, Yes, we'll meet, and east the an - chor, By that  
*mf*

*CODA.\** *rall e dim.*  
SLOWLY. QUARTET. *cres.*

fair ce - les - tial shore. We shall meet be - yond the riv - er, Meet where partings are no more.

\* This Coda may be omitted.

SPRIGHTLY.  
DUET.

1. We love to go to Sabbath school, Charlie and I, Charlie and I. We love to go to  
2. Our teach-er we do dear-ly love, Charlie and I, Charlie and I. Our teach-er we do

Sab-bath school, Charlie and I, Charlie and I. And be the weath-er foul or fair, We  
dear - ly love, Charlie and I, Charlie and I, She comes and takes us by the hand, And

pur - pose to be al - ways there, To lis - ten to the opening prayer, Charlie and I.  
points us to the bet - ter land, And there we hope with her to stand, Charlie and I.

CHORUS.

Char - lie and I. } We love to go to Sab - bath school, Charlie and I,  
 Char - lie and I. }

Charlie and I. We love to go to Sabhath school, Charlie and I, Charlie and I.

3

Our father, mother, too, we love,  
 Charlie and I.  
 While many boys and girls are there,  
 Whose parents for them do not care,  
 We of the good things richly share,  
 Charlie and I.

4

We ought to love the Saviour most,  
 Charlie and I.  
 For if we love and serve Him best,  
 In His own bosom we shall rest,  
 And be in heaven forever blest,  
 Charlie and I.

CHEERFULLY.



1. In yon - der ra - diant world a - bove, Where an - gels sing and  
 2. Shall I the pear - ly gates be - hold, And walk the streets of  
 3. Shall I a - mong the an - gel band, A soul redeemed in  
 4. If here I bear the Christian's part, With all the strength of



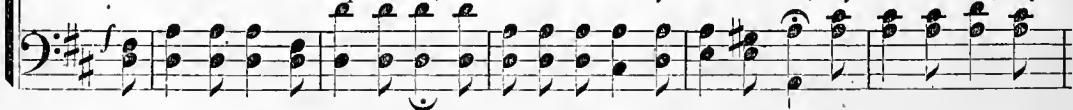
all is love, Where one e - ternal summer reigns, In beauty o'er the sa - cred plains,  
 pur - est gold? Or on the river's bank repose, Whose stream like murmuring music flows?  
 glo - ry stand? And swell with them the choral lay, When time itself shall pass away?  
 mind and heart, My blessed Lord a pledge has given, Of rest for me, sweet rest in heaven.



CHORUS.



Is there a crown laid up for me, A beautiful starry crown for me? My tri - als o'er, my  
 There is a crown laid up for me, A beautiful starry crown for me; My tri - als o'er, my





THE CROWN. Concluded.

joy complete, O may I cast at Jesus' feet, My beauti - ful starry crown?  
 joys complete, Through grace I'll cast at Jesus' feet, My beauti - ful starry crown.

NEVER SAY FAIL.

S. T. E.

**BOLDLY,**

1. Keep working, 'tis wi - ser than sitting aside, And dreaming, and sighing, and  
 2. With eyes ev - er o - pen, a tongue that's not dumb, A heart that will never to  
 3. In life's ro - sy morning, in manhood's fair pride, Let this be your motto, your

waiting the tide; In life's earnest bat - tle they on - ly prevail, Who  
 sorrow succumb; You'll bat - tle and conquer, though thousands a - sail, How  
 foot-steps to guide; In storm and in sunshine, what - ev - er as - sail, Will

CHORUS.

dai - ly march onward, And nev - er say fail.  
 strong and how mighty, Who nev - er say fail!  
 on - ward and conquer, And nev - er say fail. } Nev - er, Oh, nev - er say

fail! Nev - er, Oh, nev - er say fail! In life's earnest bat - tle They

on - ly pre - vail, Who nev - er, No, nev - er say fail.

# JESUS IS OUR PILOT.

39

Words by Kate Cameron.  
BOLDLY.

Lesta Vese.

1. Je - sus is our Pi - lot; No one else can guide Our frail bark in safe - ty, O'er life's stormy tide.  
 2. Je - sus is our Pi - lot; Leaning on His arm, We are safe from danger, Safe from fear and harm.  
 3. Je - sus is our Pi - lot; Well He knows the way, From these earthly shadows, To the realms of day.

*End.*  
 When the waves of trouble Baf - fle human skill, He can always calm them With His "Peace be still."  
 In His strong pro - tection, Let us ev - er rest; Ref - uge from all sor - row, On His faithful breast.  
 He can find that harbor, Oth - ers seek in vain, Where, as Lord of glo - ry, Ev - er - more He'll reign.

*D.C.*  
 Je - sus is our Pi - lot; Guided by His hand, We shall reach the Haven, On the golden strand.

WITH BOLDNESS AND ANIMATION.

**MARZIALE.**

1. Come, pilgrims, let us onward, Night comes with-out de-lay; And in this  
 2. The pilgrims path of tri-al, We do not fear to view; We know His  
 3. O, pilgrims! soon is end-ed, This jour-ney we've be-gun; Bat-tle a  
 4. Then bold-ly let us venture, Yes, it is worth the cost! Though dan-gers

howl-ing des-ert, No! 'tis not good to stay. Take cour-age, and be  
 voice who calls us, We know Him to be true. Then let who will con-  
 lit-tle lon-ger, Our race will soon be run. And in the land of  
 we en-coun-ter, Though eve-ry-thing is lost. Oh world! how vain thy

*mf* *cres. poco a poco.*

strong; We are hast'ning on to Heav-en, Strength for war-fare will be  
 - - - - - temn; But strong in His Al-migh-ty grace, Ev-'ry pil-grim stead-fast  
 rest, In yon-der bright, e-ter-nal home, Where the Fath-er's lov-ed  
 call! We fol-low Him who went be-fore, We will fol-low Him, our

*mf*

PILGRIM SONG. Concluded.

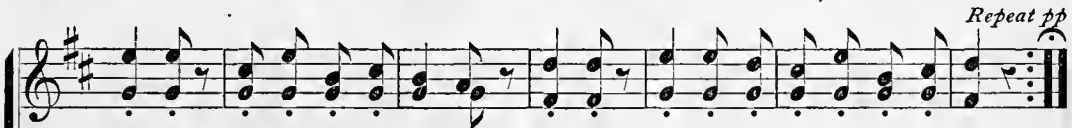
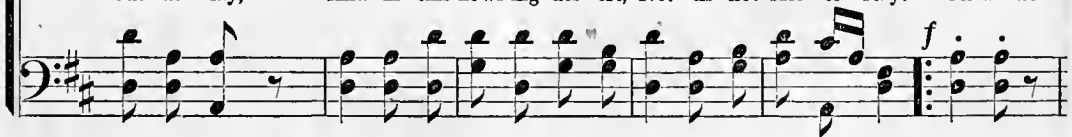


gly-en, And glo-ry won ere long.  
 fac-ing, On to Je-ru-sa-lem.  
 ones come, We shall be safe and blest.  
 Cap-tain, Our Lord, our All in All!

Come, pilgrims, let us onward, Night comes with-



- out de-lay, And in this howl-ing des-ert, No! 'tis not safe to stay. On-ward!



On-ward! Pil-grims, let us on-ward! On-ward! On-ward It is not good to stay.



*Repeat pp*

*mf* BOLDLY.

1. Mourn for the thousands slain, The youthful and the strong: Mourn for the wine-cup's  
 2. Mourn for the tarnished gem— For reason's light di-vine, Quenched from the soul's  
 3. Mourn for the ru-ined soul— E-ter-nal life and light, Lost by the fi-ry,  
 4. Mourn for the lost—but call, Call to the strong, the free; Rouse them to shun that  
 5. Mourn for the lost—but pray, Pray to our God a-bove, To break the fell des-

CHORUS.

fa-tal reign, And the de-lu-ded throng. }  
 bright di-adem, Where God hath bid it shine. }  
 mad'ning bowl, And turned to hopeless night. } Mourn for the thousands slain, The  
 dread-ful fall, And to the ref-uge flee.  
 troy-er's sway, And show his sav-ing love.

youthful and the strong: Mourn for the wine-cup's fa-tal reign, And the de-lu-ded throng.

# THE SAVIOUR'S LOVE.

*Lento Vese.* 43

*mf* DUET.  
MODERATO.

1. Soft be the gen - tly breath - ing notes, That sing the Saviour's dy - ing love;  
2. Soft as the morn - ing dews des - cend, While the sweet lark ex - ult - ing soars,

*mf*

Soft as the eve - ning ze - phyr floats; Soft as the tune - ful lyres a - bove.  
So soft, to your Al - migh - ty Friend, Be eve - ry sigh your ho - som pours.

3

Pure as the star's enlivening ray,  
That scatters life and joy abroad;  
Pure as the glorious orb of day,  
That wide proclaims its Maker, God,

4

Pure as the breath of vernal skies,  
So pure let our contrition be;  
And purely let our sorrows rise  
To Him who bled upon the tree.

BOLDLY.

1. Come, children, come to God, Cast all your sins a - way; Seek ye the Sav-iour's  
 2. Say not ye can - not come; For Je - sus bled and died, That none who ask in  
 3. Say not ye will not come, When God vouchsafes to call, For fear-ful will their  
 4. Come, then, whoev - er will, Come while 'tis called to - day; Seek ye the Sav-iour's

CHORUS.

cleansing blood, Repent, be - lieve, o - bey.  
 hum-ble faith Should ev - er he de - nied. }  
 end he found On whom his wrath shall fall. } Re - pent, be - lieve, o - bey, Re -  
 cleansing blood, Repent, be - lieve, o - bey.

- pent, be-lieve, o - bey. Seek ye the Sav-iour's cleansing blood, Repent, be - lieve, o - bey.



# SUNDAY-SCHOOL OPENING HYMN.

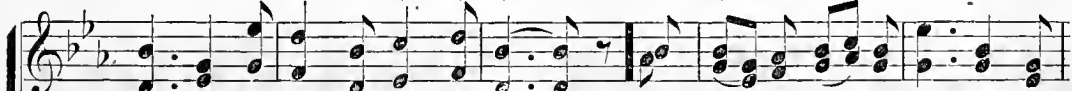
45

*mf* CHEERFULLY.

From "The Children's Friend."



1. We come with hearts of glad - ness, Our Fath - er and our King! With brows undimm'd by  
 2. Oh! fill our hearts, kind Fa - ther, With love from out Thine own; While in Thy courts we  
 3. Oh! wilt Thou speed the dawn - ing Of that e - ter - nal day, When earth and Heav'n com -



sad - ness, Thy won - drous love to sing; To crave Thy spir - it's bless - ing Up -  
 gath - er, As followers of Thy Son! And on our plans and la - bor, The  
 - - bin - ing, Shall own Thy right - eous sway; When ev - 'ry tongue shall bless Thee, And



- - on this hal - lowed hour. With grateful trust con - fess - ing Thy wis - dom and Thy power.  
 lambs of Christ to bless, O God! look down with fa - vor, And crown them with suc - cess.  
 ev - 'ry heart shall own That Kingdom, Pow'r and Glo - ry, Be - long to Thee a - lone!



## OUT ON THE FATHOMLESS SEA.

Words by Mrs. S. B. Herrick.

C. O. Nevers.

*mf* BOLDLY.*f*

1. Swell, swell the song, as we're glid - ing a - long, Out on the

fath - om - less sea, Gath - er - ing strength as the

Fath-om-less sea.

tem - pest comes on. Youth - ful life voy - 'gers are we.

voy'gers are

OUT ON THE FATHOMLESS SEA. Concluded. 47

*f* CHORUS. *ff*

We have a Pi - lot whose com - pass is true ; } He'll guide us  
 Ask - ing us on - ly His bid - ding to do ; }

*f* *ff*

we ;

safe - ly the whole jour - ney through, Out on the fath - om - less sea.

2

What though the tempest should ride in its wrath,  
 Out on the fathomless sea,  
 We have a lamp that will lighten our path,  
 Though 'neath the storm-cloud are we.  
 What tho' the wild winds our bark should assail !  
 Furl we our canvass, and weather the gale ;  
 Pilot and compass, and chart never fail,  
 Out on the fathomless sea.

3

When in the Harbor we're anchored at last,  
 Over the fathomless sea ;  
 Breaker and reef-range and current we've passed,  
 Thrilling with joy shall we be ;  
 Friends will be there the home voy'ger to meet,  
 Angels, with welcomes, the ransom'd to greet :  
 Then will our joy be forever complete,  
 Home o'er the fathomless sea.

BOLDLY.

1. Jesus, still lead on, Till our rest be won; And although the way be cheer-less  
 2. If the way be drear, If the foe be near, Let not doubts and fears o'er-take us,

We will follow calm and fear-less: Guide us by thy hand To our Father-land  
 Let not faith and hope for-sake us; For, through many a foe, To our home we go!

3 When we seek relief  
 From a long-felt grief;  
 When temptations come alluring,  
 Make us patient and enduring:  
 Show us that bright shore  
 Where we weep no more!

4 Jesus still lead on,  
 Till our rest be won;  
 Heavenly Leader, still direct us,  
 Still support, console, protect us,  
 Till we safely stand  
 In our Fatherland!

# ONWARD TO OUR HEAVENLY HOME. *Halikaski.* 49

**BOLDLY.**

1. { This is not my place of resting, There's a ei - ty yet to come;  
 2. { On - ward to it I am hast'ning, On to my e - ter - nal home.  
 2. { In it all is light and glo - ry; O'er it shines a nightless day:  
 2. { Ev - 'ry trace of sin's sad sto - ry, All the curse, hath passed away.

**CHORUS.**

Farewell, then, all earthly treasures, Farewell, all its empty pleasures; Onward,

onward, we are passing, Onward to our heavenly home.

3 There the Lamb, our Shepherd, leads us  
 By the streams of life along,—  
 In the freshest pasture feeds us,  
 Turns our sighing into song.

4 Soon we pass this desert dreary,  
 Soon we bid farewell to pain;  
 Never more then, sad or weary,  
 Never, never sin again!

*mf* MODERATO. DUET.

1. I come to thee! I come to thee! When from the world I long to flee; { When sick and sore, my bleeding heart }  
 { Longs from the earth and sin to part. }

*cres.* CHORUS. *mf* *dim. e rit. η*

I come to thee, with all my tears, With all my doubts, with all my fears.

2 I come to Thee, with thankful heart,  
 For Thou, of good, the giver art;  
 In bliss or woe, in joy or pain,  
 Some token of Thy love I gain:  
 When dark the clouds, I still can trace  
 The outline of my Saviour's face;  
 And when my feet in peril stand,  
 I feel Thy strong, supporting hand.

3 I come to Thee! I come to Thee!  
 With lowly heart, and bended knee;  
 Dear Saviour! fill Thy child with love!  
 And fit me for a home above!  
 For strength, for grace, for courage too,  
 For all I need to help me through:  
 With lowly heart, and bended knee,  
 I come to Thee! I come to Thee!

Words to Tune "Children Come," on opposite page.

SONG FOR LITTLE MAY.

From "The Little Corporal."

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1 Have you heard the waters singing,<br/>         Little May?<br/>         Where the willows green are leaning,<br/>         O'er their way—<br/>         Do you know how low and sweet,<br/>         O'er the pebbles at their feet,<br/>         Are the words the waves repeat,<br/>         Night and day?</p> | <p>2 Have you heard the robins singing,<br/>         Little one?<br/>         Where the rosy day is breaking—<br/>         When 'tis done.<br/>         Have you heard the wooing breeze,<br/>         In the blossom'd orchard trees,<br/>         And the drowsy hum of bees,<br/>         In the sun?</p> |
|---|--|

# CHILDREN, COME!

51

Music from "The School-day Visitor."

*mf* CHEERFULLY.

1. Hear ye not a voice from Heav-en, Sweet and low?  
 2. Sweet as is a moth-er's love, Sweet as love, To the Ten-der

list'ning spir-it giv-en, Sweet and low?  
 as the Heav-en-ly dove, Heav'nly dove.

Children, come! it seems to say, "Give your  
 Thus it speaks a Saviour's charms; Thus it

hearts to Me to-day; Then you'll dwell with Me for aye, Chil-dren come.  
 wins us to His arms, Ban-ish-ing all Death's a-larms, "Chil-dren come."

## IT IS NOT EARTHLY PLEASURE. Duet.

S. T. E.

MODERATO.

1. It is not earthly pleasure That withers in a day, It is not mortal treasure, That  
 2. But 'tis re - ligion bringeth Joy free from earth's control, Rich from the throne it springeth, A  
 3. Lord, be Thy spirit near us, While we Thy word are taught; And may these days that cheer us, With

fl - eth soon away: It is not friends that leave us, It is not sense nor sin, That  
 fountain to the soul: He that is meek and low - ly, The Saviour's face shall see; To  
 fu - ture good be fraught. May we to Heaven in - vited, When life and youth are flown, Teach -

smile but to deceive us, Can give us peace within. That smile but to deceive us, Can give us peace within.  
 none but to the holy, Heaven's gates shall open be. To none but to the ho - ly, Heaven's gates shall open be.  
 - ers and taught united, As - semble round the throne. Teach - ers and taught u - nited, As - semble round the throne.



*f* CHEERFULLY.

I. { High-er yet and high-er, Out of clouds and night, } Light, se - rene and ho - ly,  
 { Near-er yet and near-er, Ris - ing to the light- }

*f*

*cres.* *mf*

Where my soul may rest; Pu - ri - fied and low - ly, Sanc - ti - fied and blest.

2

Oh, let him whose sorrow  
 No relief can find,  
 Trust in God, and borrow  
 Ease for heart and mind!  
 Where the mourner, weeping,  
 Sheds the sacred tear,  
 God his watch is keeping,  
 Though none else is near.

3

All our woe and sadness  
 In this world below,  
 Equal not the gladness  
 We in heaven shall know,—  
 When our gracious Saviour,  
 In the realms above,  
 Crowns us with His favor,  
 Fills us with His love.

*mf* MODERATO.  
DUET.

1. No time to waste in slumber;      A cry we soon shall hear; "Be-hold! the Bride-groom  
2. A-wake! for tho' He tar-ry,      Shall we be-gin to say, "Our Lord de-lays His  
3. Oh, he ye al-so rea-dy;-      A deep im-press-ive call,- The sol-emn words of

CHORUS.

com-eth!"      The midnight hour is near!      Then trim your lamps, and quick-ly, Let  
com-ing,"      And cease to watch and pray?      A mo-ment, least ex-pect-ed, May  
warning,      A voice that speaks to all;      We know not, Lord, Thy com-ing, But,

each and all pre- pare, To meet our bles-sed Mas-ter, The mar-riage-feast to share.  
fill us with sur-prise, And close the door of mer-cy For-ev-er from our eyes.  
whensoe-'er it be, At midnight, or at morn-ing, We'll watch and wait for Thee.

# WHAT CAN A LITTLE CHILD DO? *From the Children's Friend.* 55

MODERATO.

*mf*

1. What can a little child like me To honor Jesus do? I think I would a  
 2. I cannot preach His ho - ly word, Nor alms abundant give, That heathen souls may  
 3. What can a little child, then, do, To honor Jesus' name? He can believe the  
 4. The little Tract, the Gospel seed, His hands may scatter wide, And this shall tell how

*Cres.*

*mf*

Christian be,— A *faithful* Christian too. Then tell me how to honor God,—To  
 know the Lord, Who died that they might live, No oil have I for Jesus' head, No  
 Gospel true, And own His guilt with shame. He can believe in Cal - vary,—That  
 Christ did bleed, And why for us He died. Then lifting little hands to pray, Where

*mf*

shine as doth the star, Which sends its charming beams abroad, To bless the night from *far*.  
 perfumes rare and sweet, No box, of al - a - baster made, To break above His feet.  
 Je - sus died and rose;— And still to *Truth* o - bedient be, Who - ev - er may oppose.  
 none but God can see, The lit - tle child will find the way How he can useful be.

Words by Amy Arnott.

E. C. Revons.

1. Oh, we love to raise our sweet songs of praise, To Je - sus when - ev - er we  
 2. Oh, we go to Him when our faith is dim, Be - seeing the shadows to  
 3. Ob, we'll sing His praise, and we'll trust His grace, To Him shall all worship be

meet; And our hearts we bring, while our voi - ces ring, To lay at our Saviour's  
 flee; And we know His love will each cloud remove, And brighter the light will  
 given, If our love we show in His courts below, We'll praise Him a - gain in Hea -

CHORUS.

feet; }  
 be. }  
 vcn. }

Praise! Praise! Oh, beau - ti - ful songs of

praise! We love to sing to our Saviour King, And fill all the earth with praise!

*mf* *f*

This musical score is for a two-part setting of a hymn. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of D major. The tempo is not explicitly marked for this section, but dynamics range from mezzo-forte (mf) to forte (f). The melody is simple and homophonic, with the vocal line and piano accompaniment moving in parallel motion.

CLOSING HYMN.

S. T. E.

MODERATO.

1. Is - rael's Shepherd, guide me, feed me, Through my pil - grim - age be - low,  
2. Lord, Thy guardian presence ev - er, Meek - ly kneeling, I in - a - ple - re;

*mf*

This musical score is for a two-part setting of a closing hymn. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of D minor. The tempo is marked 'MODERATO'. Dynamics are mezzo-forte (mf). The melody is simple and homophonic, with the vocal line and piano accompaniment moving in parallel motion.

And be - side the waters lead me, Where Thy flock re - joic - ing go.  
I have found Thee, and would nev - er, Nev - er wan - der from Thee more.

This musical score is for a two-part setting of a closing hymn. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of D minor. The tempo is marked 'MODERATO'. Dynamics are mezzo-forte (mf). The melody is simple and homophonic, with the vocal line and piano accompaniment moving in parallel motion.

## CHEERFULLY.

1. O, what can make this glorious land, The land of peace and beau - ty? 'Tis freedom's children  
 2. O, what can make Co - lumbia's sons The right - ful heirs of free - dom? 'Tis science' altars,  
 3. O, what can make our native state The state where virtue loves to dwell? 'Tis freedom's children

## CHORUS.

well attuned To sing the song of lib - er - ty. } Then cheer up my schoolmates dear, Put forth your utmost  
 glow - ing ones, Lit up by truth and pu - ri - ty. }  
 taught to hate The ways the wicked love so well. }

powers, Then cheer up my schoolmates dear, Fair lib - er - ty is ours.

4 O, what can make our native town  
 Do honor to our noble sires?  
 Those holy fires, which on them shone  
 Reflected, still shall e'er be ours.

5 O, what can make this treasured spot  
 The place where all the virtues dwell?  
 'Tis each with each to make our lot,  
 And practise all the virtues well.

6 Then let us all in concert join,  
 To swell the song of liberty:  
 Yes, let us all the sound prolong,  
 And echo back its melody.

# GOOD TIDINGS.

WITH SPIRIT.

1. Shout the tidings of sal - va - tion To the a - ged and the young, Till the precious in - vi - ta - tion  
 2. Shout the tidings of sal - va - tion O'er the prairies of the West, Till each gathering congre - gation  
 3. Shout the tidings of sal - va - tion Mingling with the ocean's war, Till the ships of ev - ry nation

## CHORUS.

Wa - ken ev - ry heart and tongue. Shout the tidings of sal - va - tion To the a - ged and the young,  
 With the gospel sound is blest. Shout the tidings of sal - va - tion O'er the prai - ries of the West,  
 Bear the news from shore to shore. Shout the tidings of sal - va - tion Mingling with the ocean's war,

Till the precious invi - ta - tion Wa - ken ev - ry heart and tongue.  
 Till each gathering congregation With the joy - ful sound is blest.  
 Till the ships of every nation Bear the news from shore to shore.

4 Shout the tidings of salvation  
 O'er the Islands of the sea,  
 Till in humble adoration,  
 All to Christ shall bow the knee.

5 Shout the tidings of salvation  
 Till the world shall hear the call,  
 And, with joyous acclamation,  
 Crown the Saviour Lord of all.

CHEERFULLY.

1. Oh how my spir - it longs for thee, Beau - ti - ful home a - bove;      Where I may rest from sorrow free,  
 2. To reach thee safe I dai - ly pray, Beau - ti - ful home a - bove;      And trav - el in the tollsome way,  
 3. Thy sbining walls by faith I see, Beau - ti - ful home a - bove;      The mausloas fair prepared for me,

Beau - tiful home a - bove;      With - in the golden gates of light, Arrayed in garments pure and white, I'll  
 Beau - tiful home a - bove;      My wea - ry feet are bruised and sore, But Je - sus' feet were bruised before, To  
 Beau - tiful home a - bove;      O, let me keep my looqing eyes in - teat - ly fixed up - on the prize, Till

*p*      *cres.*      *f*      *f* CHORUS.  
 walk with an - gels fair and bright,      In my home a - bove. }  
 bring me to the o - pen door      Of my heav'nly home. }  
 an - gels bear me to the skles,      In my home a - bove. }  
 Beau - ti - ful home a - bove,



*ritard. e dim.*

Beautiful, beautiful home! Oh, come and take me dear Saviour, To my beautiful home above.

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in 3/4 time. The melody is in the Treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the Bass clef. The piece concludes with a ritardando and diminuendo marking.

Words by A. Arnott.  
CHEERFULLY.

THE YOUNGEST MAY COME.

*Lesta Vese.*

*mf*

1. I want to do right; I want to be good; I want to be all that a Christian should.  
2. I want to be strong; I want to be true; I want to do all that I ought to do.  
3. I want to be meek; I want to be mild; I want to be known as a Christian child!  
4. Dear Saviour draw near And help me, I pray, To know Thee, and love Thee, and serve Thee each day.

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in 6/8 time. The melody is in the Treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the Bass clef. The piece begins with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic.

REFRAIN.

For I'm nev - er too young, Nev - er too small to serve my dear Re - deemer,

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in 6/8 time. The melody is in the Treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the Bass clef.

*Mf* BOLDLY.

1. { Ye val - iant sol - dier's of the cross, Ye hap - py pray - ing band, }  
 { Tho' in this world you suf - fer loss, Press on to Canaan's land; }  
 2. { All earth - ly pleas - ures we'll for - sake, When Heav'n ap - pears in view; }  
 { In Je - sus' strength we'll un - der - take To fight our pas - sage thro'. }  
 3. { O what a glo - rious shout there'll be When we ar - rive at home; }  
 { Our friends and Je - sus we shall see, And God shall say "well done." }

*f* CHORUS.

Let us nev - er mind the scoffs and the frowns of the world, For we've all got a cross to bear.

It will on - ly make the crown the bright - er shine, When we've the crown to wear.

# GOD, THY HELPER.

Halikaski. 63

*mf* **BOLDLY.**

1. Work, with God up-on thy side! Work, with God up-on thy side! } Humbly on His aid re -  
 } Self - de - pen - dence e'er de -

*mf*

ly - ing, } This will keep thy heart from pride. Work, with God up - on thy side!  
 - ny - ing; }

*mf* **f**

Work, work, work, work, Work, with God upon thy side!

2 Work, with God upon thy side!  
 Would'st thou gain for what thou strivest,  
 And the end for which thou livest,  
 Choose Him for thine only Guide,  
 Work, with God upon thy side!

3 Work, with God upon thy side!  
 Courage will thy Helper send thee,  
 And through all thy work befriend thee;  
 There alone doth strength abide,  
 Work, with God upon thy side!

From "The Schoolday Visitor."

*dim.*

MODERATO.

*mf*

1. O lit - tle child! lie still and sleep, Je - sus is near, thou  
 2. O lit - tle child! lie still and rest, He sweet-ly sleeps, whom  
 3. O lit - tle child! when thou must die, Fear nothing then, but  
 4. Then with thy an - gel wings quick grown, Shalt thou as - cend to

need'st not fear; No one need fear whom God doth keep, By day or night; Then  
 Je - sus keeps, And in the morn - ing wakes so blest, His child to be. Love  
 say "A - men" To God's com - mand, and qui - et lie In His kind hand, Till  
 meet thy friend; Je - sus the lit - tle child shall own Safe at His side, And

# THY FRIEND. Concluded.

65

*cres.*

lay thee down in slum - bers deep. Je - sus is strong, — Je - sus is strong, And  
 ev - 'ry one, but love Him best, He first loved thee, He first loved thee. Love  
 He shall say, "Dear child, come fly To Heav'n's bright land, To Heav'n's bright land," Till  
 thou shalt live be - fore the throne. For Je - sus died, For Je - sus died, And

*mf* *p dim.*

an - gels watch thee for His sake, The whole night long.  
 ev - 'ry one, but love Him best, He first loved thee.  
 He shall say, "Dear child, come fly To Heav'n's bright land."  
 thou shalt live be - fore the throne,, For Je - - sus died.

*p* *cres.* *mf* *dim. a rit.*

Words by Montgomery.

Music by Karl Reden.

**BOLDLY.** *mf* *f*

1. Ho - san - na! ho - san - na! ho - san - na! be the children's song, Ho - sanna! be the children's song, Ho -  
 2. Ho - san - na! ho - san - na! ho - san - na! then our song shall be, Ho - sanna! then our song shall be, Ho -

*cres.* *ff* 1 2

- san - na! ho - san - na! ho - san - na! in the highest. highest.  
 - san - na! ho - san - na! ho - san - na! in the highest. highest.

*mf* *ff*

Ho - san - na! be the chil - dren's song, To Christ the children's King. Ho - san - na! ho -  
 Ho - san - na! then our song shall be, ho - san - na to our King. Ho - san - na! ho -

ANTHEM. Concluded.

67

1 2 END. *f*

- san - na! ho - san - na! in the highest, Ho - highest. His praise to whom our  
 - san - na! ho - san - na! in the highest, Ho - highest. This is the children's

D.C.

D.C.

1

souls be - long, Let all the children sing, Ho - san - na in the highest,  
 ju - bi - lee! Let all the children sing, Ho - san - na in the highest.

2 *Faster.* 1 2

highest. Ho - san - na! ho - san - na! ho - san - na in the highest, Ho - highest. D.C.  
 highest, Ho - san - na! ho - saa - na! ho - san - na in the highest, Ho - highest. D.C.

68 "WE LIFT OUR TUNEFUL VOICES" (Picnic Song.)

Karl Reden.

*mf* CHEERFULLY.

1. } We lift our tuneful voi - ces now, In fresh me - lo - dious song; } And as we send our  
 While youth - ful eyes with pleasure glow, To see our hap - py throng. }

2. } And ye who join the swell - ing lay, Sweet mel - o - dies em - ploy, } Our teach - ers kind, whose  
 To cheer us on our up - ward way, And praises blend with joy. }

greeting to The breezes soft and mild, Let waves of cheerful praises flow, From pure hearts unde - filed.  
 constant eare We hon - or and ap - prove; Let smiles, which all our fa - ces wear, Reward your works of love.

*f* CHORUS.

Tra, la, tra, la, la, la, tra, la, tra, la, la, la, tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, tra, la, la, la, la.

*f* *cres.* *Repeat pp.*

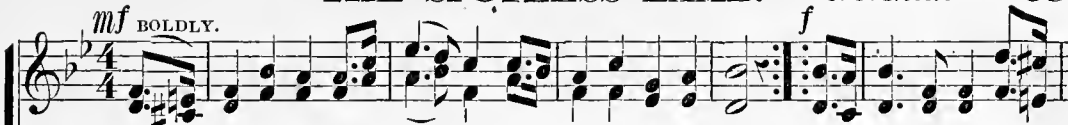


# THE SPOTLESS LAMB.

C. O. Nevers.

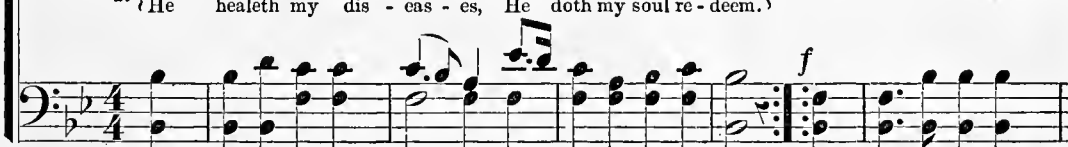
69

*mf* BOLDLY.



1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spotless Lamb of God, I bring my guilt to  
 He bears them all, and frees us From the ac-curs-ed load.

2. I lay my wants on Je - sus, All fullness dwells in Him; I lay my griefs on  
 He healeth my dis - eas - es, He doth my soul re - deem.



Je - sus, To wash my crimson stains White in His blood most precious, Till not a stain remains.  
 Je - sus, My burdens and my cares; He from them all re - leas - es, He all my sorrows shares.



3 I rest my soul on Jesus,  
 This weary soul of mine;  
 His right hand me embraces,  
 I on His breast recline.  
 I love the name of Jesus,  
 Immanuel, Christ, the Lord;  
 Like fragrance on the breezes,  
 His name abroad is poured.

4 I long to be like Jesus,  
 Meek, loving, lowly, mild;  
 I long to be like Jesus,  
 The Father's holy child.  
 I long to be with Jesus,  
 Amid the heavenly throng;  
 To sing with saints His praises,  
 And learn the angel's song.

WITH SPIRIT.

1 } I have read of a world of beau-ty, Where there is no gloomy night, Where love is the mainspring of  
 I have read of its flow-ing riv-er, That bursts from beneath the throue, And the beau-ti-ful trees that  
 2 } I have read of the myri-ad choir, Of the an-gels harping there; Of their ho-ly love that  
 I have read of their sanctified throng, That passed from earth to heaven, And now u-nite in the

CHORUS.

du-ty, And God the fountain of light;  
 ev-er Are found on its banks a-lone. } And I long, I long to be there, I long, I long to be there, I  
 burneth, And shin-ing robes they wear;  
 singing Of praise, for their sins forgiven;

long to walk with the Lamb in white, I long, I long to be there.

- 3 I have read of their freedom from sin,  
 And suffering and sorrow, too;  
 And the holy joy they feel within,  
 As their risen Lord they view;  
 I long to rise to that world of light,  
 And to breathe its balmy air;  
 I long to walk with the Lamb in white,  
 And to shout with the angels there;  
 O I long to be there!

# BETTER THAN THRONES.

C. O. Nevers. 71

MODERATO.

1. There's nothing sweeter than the thought, That I may see the Lord, If I but seek Him as I  
 2. Once in His arms the Saviour took Young children just like me, And bless'd them with a voice and  
 3. And though to heav'n the Lord hath gone, And seems so far a - way, He hath a smile for every

CHORUS.

*cres.*

ought, And love His work and word. I'd rather be the least of them That are the Lord's a -  
 look, As kind as kind could be. I'd rather be the least of them That shar'd that look and  
 one That doth His voice o - bey. I'd rather be the least of them That He will bless and

*dim. mf*

*mf dim.*

bove, Than wear a roy - al di - a - dem, And sit up - on a throne.  
 tone, Than wear a roy - al di - a - dem, And sit up - on a throne.  
 own, Than wear a roy - al di - a - dem, And sit up - on a throne.

## CHEERFULLY.

1. Jesus, Saviour, blissful name, This my cheerful song shall be! In a sin - ful  
 2. Jesus bids me seek His face In the ro - sy morn of youth; Calls me, by His  
 3. Jesus hears me when I pray, Hears me from His throne a - bove; Gent - ly leads me  
 4. Jesus knows my ev - 'ry thought; Sees me in the darkest night; By His heavenly

CHORUS.

world He came, Suffered, bled and died for me.  
 word of grace, From His ho - ly book of truth. } Oh, I would love Him, I'd  
 all the day, Crowns my life with joy and love.  
 wis - dom taught, May my soul be full of light.

love my Saviour dear; For from a - bove, He comes in love, My fainting heart to cheer.

# SUFFER THEM TO COME,

S. T. E. 73

MODERATO.

1. Sa - viour, may a lit - tle child Through Thy grace be re - con - ciled,  
 2. Yes; Thou saidst, and that's my plea, "Suf - fer them to come to me;"  
 3. Sa - viour; to thine arms I fly, Ere my childhood pass - es by;

Who can feel, in - deed, with - in, Much of e - vil, much of sin?  
 Turn no lit - tle child a - way; Heaven is filled with such as they.  
 In Thy fear my years he passed, Wheth - er first, or midst, or last.

Who can feel, in - deed, within, Much of e - vil, much of sin?  
 Turn no lit - tle child away, Heaven is filled with such as they.  
 In Thy fear my years be passed, Wheth - er first, or midst, or last.

## BATTLE FOR THE LORD.

Words by Rev. M. S. Savage.  
BOLDLY.

C. O. Nevers.

1. Who-e'er would win the bat - tle, Must nev - er mind the blows; Who -  
2. God's lit - tle bands are migh - ty, When gir - ded with His might; And

e'er would en - ter heaven, Must not turn back for foes; But, tak - ing all the ar - mor, The  
greatest wrongs are helpless Be - fore the smallest right. Then tak - ing all the ar - mor, The

hel - met and the sword, I'll shout for Truth and Vic - to - ry, And bat - tle for the Lord.

BATTLE FOR THE LORD. Concluded.

75

*f* CHORUS.

I'll bat - tle for the Lord, Yes, bat - tle for the Lord; I'll

shout for Truth and Vic - to - ry And bat - tle for the Lord.

3

Your enemies may gather,  
 Like clouds in days of storms;  
 But Truth's bright blade, like lightning,  
 Shall scatter their proud forms.  
 Then, taking all the armor,  
 The helmet and the sword,  
 I'll shout for Truth and Victory,  
 And battle for the Lord.

4

The wrongs shall all be conquered,  
 And every foe submit;  
 All, in that day that's coming,  
 Shall fall at Jesus' feet.  
 But now, take all the armor,  
 The helmet and the sword;  
 And shout for Truth and Victory,  
 And battle for the Lord.

*mf* MODERATO. *f* CHORUS.

1. { We're marching to the promis'd land, A land all fair and bright; }  
 { Come, join our happy, youthful band, And reach the plains of light. } Oh, come and join our

2. { The Saviour feeds His lit-tle flock, His grace is free-ly given; }  
 { The liv-ing wa-ters from the rock, And dai-ly bread from heav'n. }

*mf*

( promis'd land, ) ( fair and bright; )  
 ( youthful band, ) ( plains of light. )  
 ( lit-tle flock, ) ( free-ly giv'n; )  
 ( from the rock, ) ( bread from heav'n. )

*mf* *mf* *dim. e rit.*

youthful band, Our songs and triumphs share; We soon shall reach the promis'd land, And rest for-ev-er-more.

*mf*

3

In that bright land no sin is found,  
 But all are happy there;  
 And youthful voices there shall join  
 With the glad angel choir.  
 Oh, come and join, &c.

4

Our teachers kind do point the way,  
 And guide our feet aright,  
 To those bright realms of endless day,  
 Where Jesus is the light.  
 Then come and joiu, &c.



# GOD IS LOVE.

77

Words by Mrs. F. L. Keeler.

From "The Silver Tongue."

MODERATO.

1. God is love! ye nations, hear Him; God is love! a-dore, revere Him; God is love! ye need not fear Him; His is tend' rest love.  
 2. God is love! the breezes bring it; God is love! the bell-tones ring it; God is love! the song-birds sing it; God is perfect love.

*cres.*

*f* CHORUS. *mf* *dim.* *p*

{ God is love! and He is ho - ly; } Loveth all, the high and low - ly, With His yearn-ing love.  
 { Nev - er false, He lov - eth tru - ly; }  
 { And the o - cean as it foameth; } And each season when it eometh, Tells us God is love.  
 { And the wild wind as it moaneth; }

3 Every passing breath of even,  
 Every object under heaven,  
 All the story He hath given,  
 Whispers "God is love!"  
 Though the aching heart is sighing,  
 Though life's dearest hopes are dying,  
 There's an undertone replying—  
 "God is lasting love."

4 Yes, the clouds that float through ether,  
 And the stars that shine forever,  
 E'en the frost-chain and the fever,  
 Tell us "God is love."  
 Can we then, crush each desire,  
 Bathed in holy, heavenly fire,  
 Ever reaching higher, higher,  
 To that God of love?

*mf* MODERATO.

1. Children, do you love each oth - er; Are you al-ways kind and true; Do you al-ways do' to oth-ers  
 2. Lit - tle children, love each oth - er; Nev - er give an - oth - er pain; If your brother speak in an-ger,

As you'd have them do to you? Are you gentle to each other; Are you careful day by day Not to give of -  
 Answer not in wrath again. Be not selish to each other; Never spoil a - nothers rest; Strive to make each

fence by actions, Or by a - ny thing you say? Not to give of - fence by actions, Or by a - ny thing you say?  
 oth - er hap - py, And you will yourselves be best. Strive to make each other hap - py, And you will yourselves be blest.

# JUST AS I AM.

Karl Reden. 79

MODERATO.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was  
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of

shed for me, And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come!  
 one dark blot, To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come!

3 Just as I am, though toss'd about  
 With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
 Fightings within, and foes without,  
 O Lamb of God, I come!

5 Just as I am,—Thou wilt receive,  
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,  
 Because Thy promise I believe,—  
 O Lamb of God, I come!

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,—  
 Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
 Yea, all I need, in Thee I find—  
 O Lamb of God, I come!

6 Just as I am, Thy love I own,  
 Has broken every barrier down ;  
 Now to be Thine, and Thine alone,  
 O Lamb of God, I come!

Words by E. M. H.

From "The Riverside Magazine."

*mf* CHEERFULLY. UNISON.

1. O hap - py days! hap - py days! That is what my mamma says. I am happier than a King;  
 2. O hap - py days! hap - py days! Full of pret - ty, mer - ry plays; Noi - sy drum and trumpet loud;  
 3. O hap - py days! hap - py days! Father says, give God the praise, He gave home and parents dear;

*mf*

He can't play, and laugh, and sing As do I, a mer - ry hoy, Full of fun, and full of joy.  
 Pa - per cap, with feather proud; Hobby-horse, and bouncing ball, Top and kite, I love you all.  
 He wipes off the passing tear; And He gives this heart of joy To a ve - ry hap - py boy.

CHORUS. *cres.* *ff*

Happy days! O happy days! Happy days! O happy days! Happy days! Happy days! Happy, happy days!

# MARCHING TO THE BETTER LAND.

81

Words by Kate Cameron.  
BOLDLY.

Halikaski.

1. Youthful pilgrims, hap - py band, Marching to the bet - ter land! Do not loi - ter  
2. Youthful pilgrims, O be - ware! Life is sweet, and earth is fair; Place not all your

END.  
on the way, Learn to la - bor while 'tis day: Soon the night of death will come;  
hope and trust On the things that turn to dust; Lay your treas - ure up on high;

D.C.  
Youth - ful pil - grims, has - ten home!  
You will find it when you die.

3 Youthful pilgrims, do not fear;  
One who loves you well is near;  
He will guard you, He will guide,  
Love you more than all beside:  
And when earth is growing dim,  
Joy and peace you'll find in Him.  
Youthful pilgrims, &c.

GENTLY. *mf* *cres.* *dim.* *p*

1. Saviour, Lord, we bow be-fore Thee, On this day of ju-bi-lee; And with  
 2. God of love! what thanks we owe Thee For the gos-pel of Thy grace! May we

*cres.* *dim.* END. *mf*

hum-ble hearts implore Thee, That a-mong us Thou wilt be. Thou wilt be,  
 all be taught to know Thee, Ear-ly led to seek Thy face. Seek Thy face,

*cres.* *dim.* *p*

3 Now, for every gift and blessing,  
 We would render grateful praise;  
 And to Thee, our sins confessing,  
 Dedicate our future days.

4 If our hearts to Thee be given,  
 We Thy face at length shall see;  
 And around Thy throne in heaven  
 Spend an endless jubilee.

WITH SPIRIT.



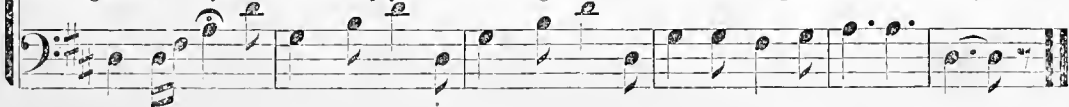
1. A-cross the desert's burning sand, Along the ci - ty's crowd'd street, From sea to sea, from
2. Yet while he grasped the golden dust, And caskets piled with jew - els rare, A voice rebuked his
2. "That garnered gold shall rust consume, Those gems dissolve to viewless air; One priceless pearl God's



land to land, A pil - grim sped with weary feet. What sought he o'er the Alpine height? Why o'er the stormy  
earth-born lust, A still small voice cried out "Forbear!" "Forbear!" the diamond's flashing light Must dim as ages  
light illum'es, Which shall eternal radiance wear." Impelled by Mercy's hand, he hurled His glit - ring gold and



seas he pressed? He sought for gems whose flashing light Might gleam fore - er on his breast.  
onward roll; No liv - ing gems can meet the sight, Search where you will, from pole to pole.  
gems a - way, And took with joy that blood-bought Pearl Whose radiance gilds eter - nal day.



MODERATO. CHORUS.

1. { Now be the gos - pel han - ner in ev - 'ry land un - furled; } Till ev - 'ry isle and  
 And he the shout, Ho - san - na, re - ech - oed thro' the world; }

2. { What tho' the embattled legions Of earth and hell com - bine? } Ride on, O Lord, vic -  
 His arm throughout their regions, Shall soon resplendent shine; }

*cres.* *mf*

na - tion, Till ev'ry tribe and tongue, Re - ceive the great sal - va - tion, And  
 - - to - rious; Im - manuel, Prince of peace, Thy tri - umph shall be glo - rious, Thy

join the hap - py throng.  
 em - pire still in - crease.

- 3 Yes, thou shalt reign forever,  
 O Jesus, King of kings;  
 Thy light, thy love, thy favor,  
 Each ransomed captive sings:  
 The isles for Thee are waiting,  
 The deserts learn Thy praise;  
 The hills and valleys greeting,  
 The song responsive raise.



*mf* MODERATO.

1. We may not climb the heavenly steps, To bring the Sav- iour down;  
 2. But warm, sweet, ten- der, e- ven yet A pres- ent help is He;  
 3. The heal- ing of His seamless dress, Is by our beds of pain;

DUET.

In vain we reach the low- est depths, For Him no depths can drown.  
 And faith has still its Ol- i- vet, And love its Gal- i- lee.  
 We touch Him in life's throng, and press, And we are whole a- gain.

*dim.*

For Him no depths can drown.  
 And love its Gal- i- lee.  
 And we are whole a- gain.

4 Through Him the first fond prayers are said,  
 Our lips of childhood frame;  
 The last low whispers of our dead  
 Are burdened with His name.

5 O, Lord and Master of us all!  
 Whate'er our name or sign,  
 We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,  
 We test our lives by Thine.

# 86 HOW CAN WE SING THE PRAISE OF JESUS?

Words by Amy Arnott.  
CHEERFULLY.

Lesta Vese.

*mf*

1. How can we sing the praise of Je - sus? How can we bid our voi - ces raise Up to the throne of God in heaven,  
 2. How can we ev - er work for Je - sus? How can we hope the crown to win? How can we be His true dis - ci - ples,  
 3. How can we ev - er slight our Saviour? Dal - ly offend our gracious Lord? All that we do for love of Je - sus,

CHORUS.

Like smoke from off the sac - ri - fice, Vain in - deed is the praise we of - fer, All in vain are the  
 If all our thoughts are full of sin? Vain in - deed is our toil and la - bor, Vain our hopes to se -  
 Sure - ly brings us a rich re - ward! Let us then have a heart to la - bor; Con - se - crat - ing our -

songs we raise; If there is no love in our hearts for Je - sus, How can we ev - er tru - ly sing His praise.  
 cure the prize; If there is no love in our hearts for Je - sus, He will our works and all our ways de - spise.  
 selves a - new; Let us show our love for the bless - ed Saviour, In what - so - ev - er we may find to do.

# READING THE BIBLE.

From "The Christian's Friend."

MODERATO.

1. Come Cla-ric, bring your Bi-ble here, And place it on my knee; Now get your lit - tle  
 2. But ev - er, ev - er bear in mind That 'tis a ho - ly book; And on its ev - 'ry  
 3. O, learn to prize it as you ought; Seek wisdom from on high, To teach you how to

chair, my dear, And place it near by me. Now slow - ly turn the sa - cred leaves, Nor  
 page, my child, With hum - ble reverence look, It is God's ho - ly word, my dear, To  
 read a - right, To read it prayerful - ly. The child who loves God's ho - ly word, And

roughly as it were, A book like a - ny oth - er book, That you might soil or tear.  
 sin - ful mortals given - A lamp un - to our feet be - low, To light us un - to Heaven.  
 takes delight there - in, That child will not be led a - stray In wicked - ness and sin.

MODERATO. SOLO OR CHORUS.

1. I'm kneel - ing at the threshold, so wea - ry, faint and sore;  
 2. A wea - ry path I've travelled, 'mid dark - ness, storm and strife;  
 3. Me - thinks I hear the voi - ces of loved ones as they stand,

Wait - ing for the dawning, the opening of the door; I'm wait - ing till the  
 Bear - ing many a bur - den, struggling for my life: But now the morn is  
 Sing - ing in the sun - shine, in that far sin - less land: Oh, would that I were

Mas - ter shall bid me rise and come To His all glorious presence, — the  
 breaking, my toil will soon be o'er; I'm kneel - ing at the threshold, my  
 with them, a - mid their shining throng, And mingling in their wor - ship, and

KNEELING AT THE THRESHOLD. Concluded. 89

*M* CHORUS.

gladness of His home!  
hand is on the door. } Kneel-ing at the threshold, Wea - ry, faint and  
join - ing in their song!

*rit. e dim.*

sore; Kneel-ing at the threshold, My hand is on the door.

4 The friends that started with me have entered long ago ;  
One by one they left me still struggling with the foe ;  
Their pilgrimage was shorter, their triumph surer won,  
How lovingly they'll hail me, when all my toil is done.—CHORUS.

5 With them the blessed angels, that know no grief or sin,  
I see them by the portals, prepared to let me in ;  
O Lord, I wait Thy pleasure, Thy time and way are best ;  
But I'm all worn and weary ; O Father, bid me rest !—CHORUS.

BOLDLY.

1. We come! we come! with loud acclaim, To sing the praise of Je - sus' name; And  
 2. We come! we come! the song to swell, To Him who loved our world so well; That,

make the vault - ed tem - ple ring With loud ho - san - nas to our King, With  
 stooping from His Fa - ther's throne, He died to claim it as His own, He

loud ho - san - nas to our King. With joy - ful hearts and smi - ling face, We  
 died to claim it as His own. With joy we haste the aisles to fill, Yet

gath - er round the throne of grace, And low - ly bend to of - fer there, From  
youth - ful bands are gathering still, Oh, thus may we, in heaven a - bove, U -

*rall. e dim.* **CHORUS.**

youth - ful lips, our hum - ble prayer— To Him who slept on  
nite in prais - es and in love; And still the an - gels

Ma ry's knee, A gen - tle child as young as we, A gentle child as young as we.  
fill their home With joy - ful cry, 'They come! they come!' With joyful cry, 'They come! they come!'

*mf* Duet.  
CHEERFULLY. THE GIRLS.

1. I love to think of Heav - en, As a coun - try fair and bright, Its an - gel bands are  
2. The homes of earth are beautiful When sane - ti - fied by grace, But that one will be,

*mf* THE BOYS.

ra - di - ant, In robes of spot - less white; I love to sketch its  
brighter still Be - fore our Fath - er's face. There will be no more

beau - ties, As far as I can trace Its smiles of rap - ture beam - ing On  
cry - ing, No sigh - ing and no care, No fad - ing of the blooming cheek, That



*mf* CHORUS.

ev - 'ry joy - lit face. But, oh, it seems more beau - ti - ful, To  
 oft a - wakes our fear. No va - cant seats, no sor - - row, No

*mf*

those who wea - ry roam, To con - tem - plate the hap - py thought That  
 tri - al will be there; A home with all its pleas - - ures, A

Heav - en is a home.  
 home with - out a care.

3 I love to think of Heaven,  
 As a place of glory bright;  
 Its jewelled walls all brilliant  
 With floods of living light.  
 The living crowns all shining  
 On brows that know no care,  
 Its thrilling music streaming,  
 From every harp-string there;  
 But oh, methinks that o'er the thought  
 A matchless charm is thrown,  
 That binds in beauty round the heart,  
 That Heaven is a home.

BOLDLY.

1. Brother, take thy cross and bear it, Dark and hea - vy though it be; Je - sus His com -  
 2. Brother, take thy cross of sor - row; Bear the hea - vy weight of pain; Je - sus bent 'neath  
 3. Brother, take thy cross and fol - low Je - sus through the shadows dim; Thou wilt find thy  
 4. Brother, take thy cross; for Je - sus Gives thee strength its weight to bear; Trust Him in the

CHORUS.

mand has giv - en, Take thy cross, and fol - low me.  
 such a bur - den, Why should such as thou com - plain. } Take thy cross, Take thy cross,  
 bur - den ea - sy, If thou wilt de - pend on Him.  
 time of sor - row, He will hear and an - swer prayer.

Take thy cross whate'er it be; Take thy cross, Take thy cross, Learn to bear it cheerful - ly.

# JESUS AND HIS CROSS.

Halikaski. 95

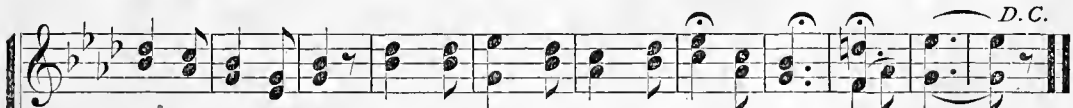
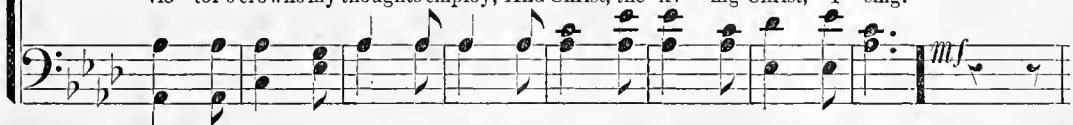
MODERATO.



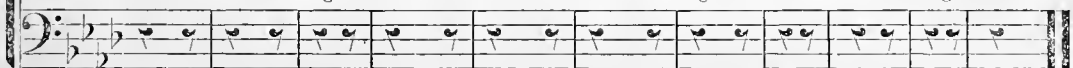
1. Of Je - sus and his cross I sing; My best af - fee - tions elus - ter there; Thence  
 2. I love to lin - ger near the cross, And feel as if my God was there; It  
 3. While with a melt - ing heart I gaze, And drink my Saviour's sor - rows in, He  
 4. Strangely my sor - rows turn to joy, I hail the dy - ing, conquering King; The



all my sweetest com-forts spring, Joys to my soul, than life more dear.  
 makes me count the world but dross, And fills my soul with faith and prayer.  
 bows His head, and sweet - ly says, "Tis fin - ished; there's an end of sin." } Je - sus  
 vic - tor's crowns my thoughts employ, And Christ, the liv - ing Christ, I sing.



and His cross I sing, Je - sus and His cross I sing, His cross I sing. . .



## TEMPERANCE SONG.

From "The Boys and Girls Monthly."

BOLDLY.

1. La - dies and gen - tle - men, Lis - ten to my song: Hur - rah, then, for tem - per - ance,  
2. Let. ev - 'ry lit - tle boy Sing this lit - tle song: And try to be tem - per - ate

*ff* CHORUS.

All the day long! } I'll taste not, han - dle not, Touch not the  
All his life long. }

*rit.*

wine, For ev - 'ry lit - tle boy like me The temp'rance pledge should sign.

# IN THE CROSS.

Lesta Vese.

97

**BOLDLY.** **CHORUS.**

1 { In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Towering o'er the wrecks of time; }  
 { All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gathers round its head sub-lime. } In the cross!  
 2 { When the woes of life o'ertake me, Hopes deceive, and fears an - noy, }  
 { Nev - er shall the cross forsake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy. }

*cres.* *mf*

In the cross! In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, In the cross, In the cross I

*mf*

glo - ry, In the cross.

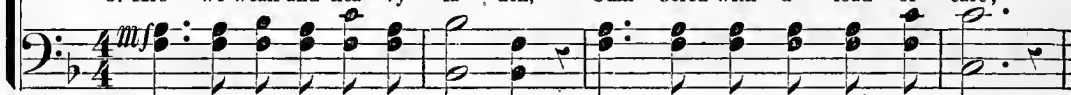
- 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming,  
 Light and love upon my way,  
 From the cross the radiance streaming  
 Adds more lustre to the day.—**CHORUS.**
- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,  
 By the cross are sanctified;  
 Peace is there that knows no measure,  
 Joy that through all time abides.—**CHORUS.**

Words from the Genevan Presbyterian Church (of Brooklyn) Collection. Music by Karl Reden.

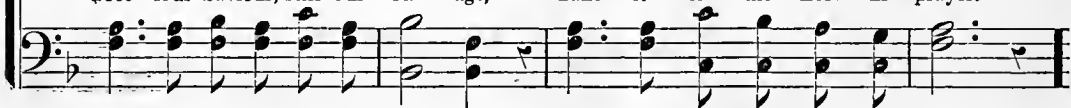
CHEERFULLY.



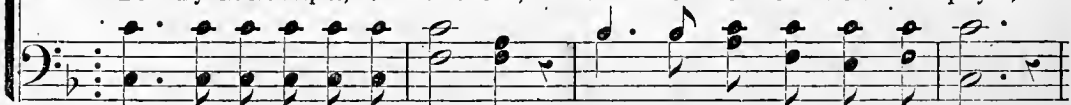
1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;  
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there troub - le a - ny - where?  
 3. Are we weak and hea - vy la - den, Cum - bred with a load of care;



What a priv-i-lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer.  
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 Prec - ious Saviour, still our ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in prayer.



O, what peace we of - ten for - feit, O, what need - less pain we bear;  
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share;  
 Do' thy friends despise, for - sake thee, Take it to the Lord in prayer;



# WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS. Concluded. 99

All because we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer.  
 Je - sus knows our cv - 'ry weakness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a so - lace there.

## SUMMER.

S. T. E.

MODERATO.

1. Great God, at Thy command Sea - sons in or - der rise; Thy pow'r and love in  
 2. How balm - y is the air! How warm the sun's bright beams! While to refresh the

3 With grateful praise we own  
 Thy kind, providing hand,  
 While grass and herbs and waving corn,  
 Adorn and bless the land.

4 But greater still the gift  
 Of Thine incarnate Son;  
 By Him forgiveness, peace and joy  
 Through endless ages run.

BOLDLY.

1. { March on! brave youth, the field of strife, With per - il fraught be-fore thee lies;  
 { March on! the bat-tle plain of life Shall yield thee yet a glowing prize.  
 2. { March on! and in thy glowing heart, The re - veil - le of hope shall beat!  
 { March on! and bear that glorious part, Which ren - ders vic-tory douh-ly sweet.

Un-furl thy ban-ner to the breeze, Em-bla-zon truth on ev-'ry fold, And no - bly shunning  
 Press forward to the bat-tle field, And bear thee bravely, no - ble youth; Gird on thy ar-mor,

selfish ease, Tread down the wrong, the right uphold. March on! March on! The Lord will guide thee on!  
 take thy shield, And boldly strike for God and truth. March on! March on! The Lord will guide thee on!



"JESUS, SAVIOUR, PITY ME." Duet. 101

Words by M. L. Duncan.

S. T. E.

GENTLY.

1. Je - sus, Saviour, pi - ty me; Hear me when I cry to Thee. I've a ve - ry  
2. When I try to do Thy will, Sin is in my bo - som still; And I soon do  
3. Though I cannot cease from guilt, Thou canst cleanse me and Thou wilt, Since Thy blood for

naughty heart, Full of sin in ev - 'ry part; I can nev - er make it good—  
something had, Something for which I feel sad; Who could help or com - fort give,  
me was shed, Crowned with thorns Thy blessed head. Thou, who loved and suffered so,

Wilt Thou wash me in Thy blood? Jesus, Saviour, pi - ty me; Hear me when I cry to Thee.  
If Thou didst not bid me live? Jesus, Saviour, pi - ty me; Hear me when I cry to Thee.  
Ne'er wilt bid me from Thee go— Jesus, Thou wilt pi - ty me; Save me when I cry to Thee.

*mf* MODERATO.  
DUET.

1. In the freshness of youth, In child-hood's first morn, While we gath - er life's  
2. We'll lay up our gems In man - sions of light, Where time ne'er des -

*mf*

ro - ses, And see not the thorn; While the sun shines so bright - ly, No  
- troys them, Where change can - not blight; There our hearts shall be al - so And

*dim.*

clouds in - ter - vene, With storms of mis - for - tune, To dark - en the scene.  
there, when we die, May our souls live for - ev - er With Je - sus on high.

*mf* MODERATO.

1. Heav'n is the land where troubles cease, Where toils and tears are o'er; The bliss-ful clime of rest and peace, Where  
 2. Heav'n is the place where Je-sus lives, To plead His dy-ing blood; While to his prayers His Fa-ther gives An

CHORUS.

cares dis-tract no more: And not the shadow of dis-tress, And not the shadow of dis-tress, And  
 unknown mul-ti-tude, Whose harps and tongues, thro' endless days, Whose harps and tongues, thro' endless days, Whose

not the shadow of dis-tress, Dim's its un-sul-lied blessedness,  
 harps and tongues, thro' endless days, shall crown the head with songs of praise.

3 Heaven is the dwelling-place of joy,  
 The home of light and love,  
 Where faith and hope in rapture die,  
 And ransomed souls above  
 Enjoy, before the eternal throne,  
 Bliss everlasting and unknown.

1. Be firm and be faith - ful; De - sert not the right; The brave are the  
 2. If scorn be thy por - tion, If ha - tred and loss, If stripes or a

bold - er, The dark - er the night. Then up and be do - ing, Though  
 pri - son, Re - mem - ber the cross! God watch - es a - bove thee, And

foes may as - sail; Thy du - ty pur - su - ing, Dare all, and pre - vail.  
 He will re - quite; Stand firm, and be faith - ful, De - sert not the right.

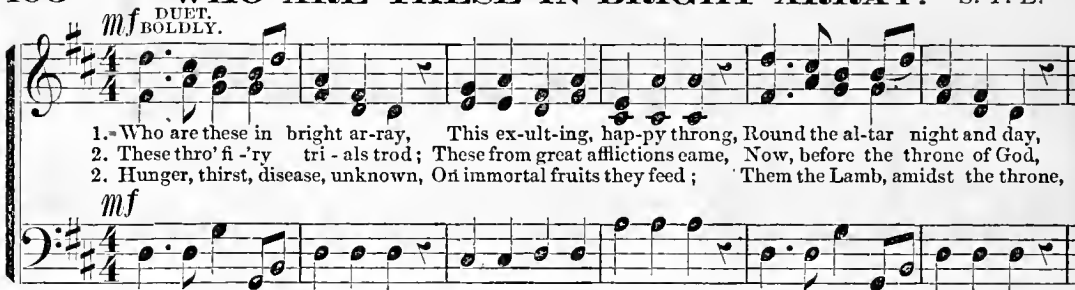
MODERATO.

1. Jour - ney - ing on - ward, ev' - ry day, Jour - ney - ing fur - ther on - our way;  
2. Jour - ney - ing on - ward, up - ward too; Jour - ney - ing still, with Heaven in view;

Seeking a home of endless rest, Beau - ti - ful mansion of the blest; Singing our songs of  
Sowing the seed we may not reap; Standing on guard, when oth - ers sleep, Jour - ney - ing on; a

3 Journeying onward, hope shall cheer;  
Journeying on, new joys appear;  
Angels will guide the feet that stray,  
Keeping them in the narrow way,  
Hopefully waiting, trusting still,  
Thus we may do our Master's will!

4 Journeying onward, oh! how sweet  
Shall be the rest at Jesus' feet!  
Then in the joys of saints we'll share;  
Oh, may we meet each loved one there;  
Soon shall our pilgrim days be o'er,—  
Then shall we sin and toil no more.

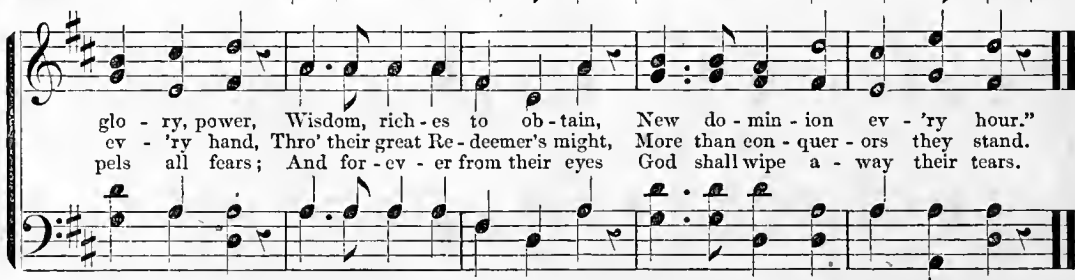
*mf* DUET.  
BOLDLY.


1. Who are these in bright ar-ray, This ex-ult-ing, hap-py throng, Round the al-tar night and day,  
2. These thro' fi-'ry tri-als trod; These from great afflictions came, Now, before the throne of God,  
2. Hunger, thirst, disease, unknown, On immortal fruits they feed; Them the Lamb, amidst the throne,

CHORUS.



Hymning one triumph-ant song? "Worthy is the Lamb, once slain, Bless-ing, hon-or,  
Sealed with His al-migh-ty name. Clad in rai-ment pure and white, Vic-tor-palms in  
Shall to liv-ing fountains lead: Joy and glad-ness ban-ish sighs; Per-fect love dis-



glo-ry, power, Wisdom, rich-es to ob-tain, New do-min-ion ev-'ry hour."  
ev-'ry hand, Thro' their great Re-deemer's might, More than con-quer-ors they stand.  
pels all fears; And for-ev-er from their eyes God shall wipe a-way their tears.

# LEAD ME ON.

Lesta Vese. 107

BOLDLY.

1. Trav'ling to the bet - ter land, O'er the des - ert's scorching sand, Father! let me  
 2. When at Ma - rah, parch'd with heat, I the sparkling fountain greet, Make the hit - ter  
 3. When the wil - der - ness is drear, Show me E - lim's palm-grove near, And her wells, as

grasp Thy hand; Lead me on, lead me on!  
 wa - ters sweet; Lead me on, lead me on!  
 crys - tal clear: Lead me on, lead me on!

4 When with Amalec I fight,  
 Brave to battle for the right,  
 Give me courage, give me might:  
 Lead me on!

5 In temptation, when the foe  
 Sorely thrusts to lay me low,  
 Father! conquering grace bestow;  
 Lead me on!

6 Through the water, through the fire,  
 Never let me fall or tire,  
 Every step brings Canaan nigher:  
 Lead me on!

7 Bid me stand on Nebo's height,  
 Gaze upon the land of light,  
 Then transported with the sight,  
 Lead me on!

8 When I stand on Jordan's brink,  
 Never let me fear or shrink;  
 Hold me, Father, lest I sink:  
 Lead me on!

9 When the victory is won,  
 And eternal life begun,  
 Up to glory lead me on!  
 Lead me on, lead me on!

*mf* CHEERFULLY.

1. We are trav-el-lers here below, Onward, joy-ful-ly still we go; On-ly pilgrims here we roam,  
 2. Oh, the light of that sky serene, Mor-tal vis-ion hath nev-er seen; Strains no mortal ear can hear,  
 3. Come and join us, a pil-grim band, Going home to our Father-land; Crowns of joy, di-vine-ly fair,  
 4. Go-ing home to the fields of light, Going home to our mansions bright; Oh, how happy we shall be,

*f* CHORUS.

Je - sus will gath-er us home.  
 E - cho for - ev - er there. } Onward! Onward! Tar-ry not, tar-ry not here!  
 Je - sus will give us there.  
 Je - sus there to see.

On-ward to your heav-en-ly home, Je - sus bids you welcome home. On - ward! On - ward!



Musical score for "Tarry Not Here" (Concluded). The score is written for voice and piano. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Tar-ry not, tar-ry not here! Onward! Onward! Tar-ry not, tar-ry not here."

Tar-ry not, tar-ry not here! Onward! Onward! Tar-ry not, tar-ry not here.

## GENTLE WORDS.

*Lesta Vese.*

NOT TOO FAST.

Musical score for "Gentle Words" by Lesta Vese. The score is written for voice and piano. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/8. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "1. The sun may warm the grass to life, The dew the droop-ing flower; 2. But words that breathe of ten - der - ness, And smiles we know are true, The eyes grow bright and watch the light, 'Of Autumn's ope - ning hour. - Are warm - er than the sum - mer time, And bright - er than the dew."

1. The sun may warm the grass to life, The dew the droop-ing flower;  
2. But words that breathe of ten - der - ness, And smiles we know are true,

The eyes grow bright and watch the light, 'Of Autumn's ope - ning hour. -  
Are warm - er than the sum - mer time, And bright - er than the dew.

*mf* SOLO.

1. A lit - tle girl with a hap - py look, Sat slow - ly reading a pon - derous book, All bound with velvet and  
 2. She thought it was beau - ti - ful in the book, And the les - son home to her heart she took; She walk'd on her way with a  
 3. I'm sor - ry he's naughty, and will not play, But I'll love him still, for I think the way To make him gen - tle and  
 4. The lit - tle girl did as her Bi - ble taught, And pleasant, indeed, was the change it wrought; For th'boy looked up in

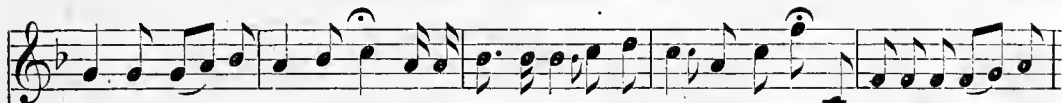
PIANO OR MELODEON.



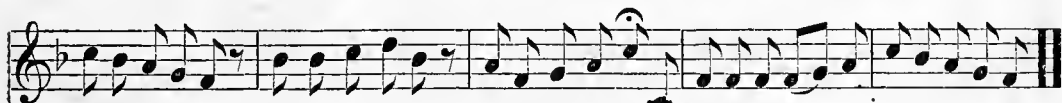
edged with gold; And its weight was more than the child could hold; Yet dear - ly she loved to pon - der it o'er, And  
 trust - ing grace, And a dove - like look in her meek young face; Which said just as plain as words could say, The  
 kind to me, Will be bet - ter shown, if I let him see I strive to do what I think is right, And  
 glad surprise, To meet the light of her lov - ing eyes; His heart was so full, he could not speak, He



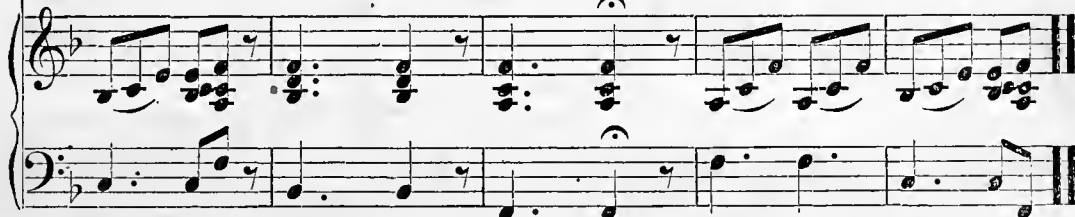
CHILDREN, LOVE ONE ANOTHER. Concluded. 111



ev - ry day she prized it more; For it said, and she looked at her smil - ing moth - er. It said, "Little chil - dren  
 Ho - ly Bi - ble I must o - bey; So, mam - ma, I'll be ve - ry kind to my brother, For "Lit - tie Chil - dren must  
 thus when we kneel in prayer to - night. I will clasp my arms a - round my brother, And say, "Little chil - dren  
 pressed a kiss on his sis - ter's cheek; And God looked down on the hap - py moth - er, Whose lit - tie chil - dren



love one a - noth - er." Love one a - noth - er, love one a - noth - er, It said, "Little Chil - dren love one a - noth - er."  
 love each oth - er, love each oth - er, love each oth - er, For "Little Chil - dren must love each oth - er."  
 love one a - noth - er." Love one a - noth - er, love one a - noth - er, And say, "Little Chil - dren love one a - noth - er."  
 loved each oth - er." loved each oth - er, loved each oth - er, Whose lit - tie chil - dren loved each oth - er.



Words by James Edmeston.

C. C. Converse.

ANDANTINO.

*mf*

*mf* VOICES.

1. Mu - sic of the bough that waves, As the wind plays lightly o'er; Mu - sic of the stream that laves  
2. Ye attune His praise who made The perfection that we view; Hill and plain, and leafy shade.

PIANO.

*Piu Forte.*

Peb - bly marge, or rocky shore. Sweet the mel - o - dy to me, Sing - ing to the  
Yon fair can - o - py of blue. Sweet the mel - o - dy to me, Sing - ing, &c.

soul—the tone Ex-ceeds by far the min-strel - sy Of halls wherein bright harpers shone.

*Piu animato e forte.*

Sweet the mel - o - dy to me, to me, to me. Sweet the mel - o - dy to

me, to me, to me.

**BOLDLY.**

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah!

*D.C. f*

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord.

*D.C. f*

*mf* *END. mf* *f* *mf*

Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah!

*mf* *f* *mf*

CHILDREN'S HALLELUJAH. Continued. 115

*f* 1 ————— 2 D.C. to END. *f*

Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord,

Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

*f* *f* *ff*

Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

*fff* *DEUT. mf*

Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

*fff* *mf*

*mf*

Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord,

*mf*

*f* *D.C. CODA.*

Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord. A - men, A - men.

*f* *D.C.*



MODERATO.

1. Heav'nly Fath - er, as we gath - er On this an - ni-ver-s'ry day, Wilt Thou be in spir-it  
 2. Days and years, gone by, will nev - er, Nev - er more to us re - turn; May we make the present  
 3. Speeding on-ward to'ards the fu - ture, Leav-ing pre-sent things be-hind, May we learn the heav'nly

*mp* GIRLS ALONE.

near us, In what-e'er we do or say. May the words that here are spo - ken, May the  
 bless - ed, And of Je - sus meek - ly learn. Clothe us all in low - ly spir - it, Make us  
 les - son, To be true and to be kind. True to God and to our Sa - viour. Kind in

ACCOMP.

*cres.* CHORUS.  
 songs that now we sing, Come from hearts, as well as voi - ces, And our Saviour near - er bring.  
 hum - ble, pure, sin - cere; In the day of Joy, surround us, In the hour of sor - row, cheer.  
 all our acts and ways; Give of char - l - ty full measure, And to Thee, through Christ, the praise.

## "THE COMING SUMMER."

Words by Rev. H. Stebbins.

Karl Reden.

ALLEGRETTO.

Sing first as SOLO, then repeat as CHORUS.

1. There's a sound of the  
2. There's a song of the

sum - mer com - ing from far, A wak - 'ning call to the  
sum - mer that from earth swells, — From ham - lets, hills, and the

earth, dells; And bright - - ly the light of the morn - - ing  
'Tis the ho - - - ly spir - - it of na - - - ture

*cres.*  
star, still, Falls where the rose . . . hath birth, . . . Falls  
That's do - - ing the bid of Cre - a - tion's will, The

where the rose has birth.  
bid of Cre - a - tion's will.

1 2

*mf* CHORUS. *mf*

There's a sound of summer coming from far, . . . . . summer, summer,

1 2 Repeat *pp.* *mf*

summer coming from far, summer coming from far. Summer is coming from

far,

far, summer is coming from far, summer is coming from far, from far,

from far, from far,

*riten. & dim.* *pp* INTERLUDE.

summer is coming from far, from far.

*mf*

Repeat *pp.*

## BIRTHDAY IN HEAVEN.

Words by Rev. S. F. M. Beebee.  
ANDANTINO.

From "The Silver Tongue."  
To the memory of LIZZIE CORWIN, daughter of B. R. Corwin, Esq., of Brooklyn, N. Y.

1. As light that gleams from bil - lows dire, From dew - drop al - so  
2. With sin, and pain, and woe to war, 'Tis well, sweet soul, thou  
3. The joys that wait thy na - tal day, When thou to earth wast  
4. How glad the day that gave us birth! For fes - tive mirth 'tis

shin - eth; So grace doth in - - fant heart in - spire, As a - ged saint, with  
fear - est; Thy rich - est joys shall sor - row mar, To be with Christ is  
giv - en; The flow'rs, the songs, oh, what are they, To flow'rs im - mor - - tal,  
tak - en; But, oh, what ho - - lier, lof - tier mirth, When souls that end their

CHORUS. Louder and with Spirit.

strange de - sire, — To dwell with Christ in - clin - eth.  
het - ter far, Than stay with friends the dear - est. } From heaven, my home, . . . . when  
gar - lands gay, With min - strel - sy of heav - en. }  
course on earth, To glo - ry first a - wak - en.

BIRTHDAY IN HEAVEN. Concluded.

123

Je - sus says come, Let no earthly friends ev - er hold me; Let His take the place of their

lov - ing embrace, And the robe of the ran - som'd en - fold me. *mf*

*Repeat pp.*

*p*

## THE TWO SONGS.

Words by Mrs. G. W. Hinsdale.

Music by Karl Reden.

CHEERFULLY.

1. Hark! the air is full of voices, Singing Je - sus' love, Singing Je - sus' love ; Heav'nly  
2. Bless - ed an - gels, we are praising Christ, our Saviour-king, Christ, our Saviour-king ; To His

wings are fast de - scending From the choirs a - hove! O'er the earth sweet notes are  
feet the hap - py children All their wor - ship bring— Meeting in the sun - lit

dropping, In a show'r of song, For the an - gel bands are gathering, In a bless - ed throng!  
glo - ry, Lov - ing notes shall blend, Praising Christ, the "One all lovely," Christ the children's friend!



## FULL CHORUS.

*cres.*

Hark! the words which they are singing, Are sweet hymns of praise, Are sweet hymns of praise, And they  
Hark! the an - gels strike their harp-strings With new shouts of song, With new shouts of song, Blessed

come to blend their mu - sic With the songs *we* raise, And they come to blend their  
an - gels, *we'll* sing loud - est, We're a *blood-bought* throng, Bless-ed an - gels, *we'll* sing

mu - sic With the songs *we* raise. Ho - san-na! Ho - sanna! Ho - san-na in ex - cel - sis!  
loudest, We're a *blood-bought* throng!

*CODA.* *Repeat pp*

Words by Rev. S. F. M. Beebee.

Music by Karl Reden.

ADAGIO.

1. Rest! 'tis the hour of noon! Reap - er, rest mid thy gold - en corn;  
 2. Rest! 'tis the noon of the year! Schol - ar, wan with thy stern studies worn,  
 3. Rest! thro' the noon of the year! Va - cant the hall where dai - ly we meet,

*Piu animato.*

Huntsman, cease from thy chase and horn; Flocks, to your shel - ter by sha - dy brooks cool;  
 Teacher, low with thy cares o'er-borne; Wea - ry ones, toil - ing ones, turn ye a - side;  
 Si - lent the voi - ces that there dai - ly greet; Sev - er'd a - while be the fond hearts that blend;

*mf* *rit: e dim.* *p* *lento.* *pp*

Hushed be the sound of the ar - ti - san's tool; Rest, 'tis the hour of noon.  
Hie to the coun - try, or out on the tide! Rest, 'tis the noon of the year. While  
Teach - er and schol - ar, schoolmate and friend, Rest, 'tis the noon of the year. Till

*DUET.* *p a tempo.* *TUTTI.* *mf lento.*

Pil - grim, with wea - ry feet, Pause mid the melt - ing heat. Rest, rest,  
Si - ri - us shin - - eth, Till fierce heat de - clin - - eth. Rest, rest,  
Si - rius de - clin - - eth, Till Au - tumn leaf pin - - eth. Rest, rest,

*Piu lento.*

rest, rest, 'tis the calm, sol - emn hour of noon: Rest, rest,  
 rest, rest, 'tis the calm, sol - emn noon of the year: Rest, rest,  
 rest, rest, thro' the calm, sol - emn noon of the year: Rest, rest,

*p riten.* *pp* *ad lib.* *pp*

rest, rest, 'tis the calm, sol - emn hour of noon. rest, rest.  
 rest, rest, 'tis the calm, sol - emn noon of the year. rest, rest.  
 rest, rest, thro' the calm, sol - emn noon of the year. rest, rest.

Valuable Music Books published by Oliver Ditson & Co., 277 Washington St., Boston.

C. H. DITSON & CO., NEW YORK.

SENT POSTAGE PAID, ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

### Musical Composition.

**Guide to Musical Composition.** For those who desire in a short time and without a teacher to acquire the art of inventing Melodies, and of providing them with suitable accompaniments; especially of composing the easier kinds of musical pieces. By HEINRICH WOLFFERT. Translated by J. S. DWIGHT. Cloth, \$1.25.

**Weber's Theory of Musical Composition.** Treated with a view to a naturally consecutive Arrangement of Topics. Translated from the third enlarged and improved German edition. With Notes. By JAMES F. WALKER. Two volumes. \$6.00.

**Woodbury's Elements of Musical Composition.** With rules for arranging Music for full Orchestra and Military Bands. By I. B. WOODBURY. 75 cents.

### Thorough Bass and Harmony.

**Burrowes's Thorough Bass Primer.** 60 cents.

**Burrowes's Companion to Thorough Bass Primer.** Being Fifty Preliminary Exercises, consisting of a Bass and Melody; to which is added a Key to the Exercises. This is one of the finest works on Thorough Bass extant. Price 75 cents.

**First Steps in Thorough Bass.** In Twelve Familiar Lessons between a Teacher and a Pupil. Price, 75 cents.

**Johnson's Harmony.** Practical Instructions in Harmony, upon the Pestalozzian or Inductive System; teaching Musical Composition and the Art of Extemporizing Interludes and Voluntaries. This work is designed for "new beginners." It imparts a knowledge of Harmony by exercises which the student is to write. The utmost simplicity of language has been used in the explanations. By A. N. JOHNSON. Price, \$1.25.

**A New Manual of Thorough Bass, and Text-Book of Musical Theory.** By EDWARD B. OLIVER, Principal of the Mendelssohn Musical Institute, Boston. For beginners, and even for advanced scholars as a book of reference, it will be found invaluable. Price, in cloth, 67 cents; boards, 50 cents.

### Primers, Dictionaries, &c.

**Boston Academy's Manual.** By Dr. LOWELL MASON. 75 cents.

**Calcott's Musical Grammar.** Containing within a small compass the leading principles of Music. By Dr. CALCOTT. Price, \$1.00.

**Clarke's Musical Catechism.** Designed for the assistance of Teachers of the Piano-forte. 38 cents.

**Five Thousand Musical Terms.** A complete Dictionary of Latin, Greek, Hebrew, Italian, French, German, Spanish, English, and such other Words, Phrases, Abbreviations and signs as are found in the Works of all eminent Musical Composers. By JOHN S. ADAMS. Boards, 75 cts.

**Lenhart's Elements of Music.** A clear and systematic arrangement of Rules for the Piano-forte. To which are added Burrowes's Guide to Practice, and Czerny's celebrated Letters on the Art of Playing the Piano. 50 cents.

**Marx's General Musical Instruction.** An aid to teachers and learners in every branch of musical knowledge. By Dr. ADOLPH BEERNHARD MARX. Cloth, \$2.00.

**Matéria Musica; or, Materials for the Pianist.** A Class-Book, containing the Principles of Music applied to Piano-forte Playing, adapted for Trivium Tuition, but more especially arranged for the use of Schools for Young Ladies, Normal Schools, and other Seminaries of Learning. By J. C. ENGLERRECHT. 75 cents.

**Moore's Complete Encyclopædia of Music.** Elementary, Technical, Historical, Biographical, Vocal, and Instrumental. Embracing a complete history of the science from the earliest time to the present; a very full and comprehensive musical biography of more than *four thousand* distinguished musical celebrities and composers. By JOHN W. MOORE. Cloth, \$6.00.

**Oliver's Text-Book.** By E. B. OLIVER. Cloth, 67 cents.

**Outline of Musical Form.** Designed for Musical Students. A Treatise on Symmetry and Musical Form, Rhythm, Melodic Structure, the Song Form, Rondo, Sonata, Ecclesiastical Form, &c. By W. S. B. MATTHEWS. 60 cents.

**The Tuner's Guide.** Containing a complete Treatise on Tuning the Piano-forte, Organ, Melodeon, and Seraphine; together with a specification of defects and their remedies. 60 cents.

### Charming Works of Musical Literature.

BEETHOVEN'S LETTERS. 1790-1826. With a portrait and fac-simile. Cloth..... \$2.00

HASTINGS'S FORTY CHOIRS..... 1.50

LIFE OF CHOPIN. By F. LISZT. Cloth..... 1.50

LIFE OF FELIX MENDELSSOHN BARTHOLODY. Edited and translated by WM. L. GAGE..... 1.75

LIFE OF HANDEL. By V. SCHÖLCHER..... 2.00

LIFE OF ROSSINI, with a Portrait by GUSTAVE DORE..... 1.75

MASON'S (DR. LOWELL) MUSICAL LETTERS..... 1.50

MENDELSSOHN'S LETTERS. Two volumes, each..... 1.75

MOZART. A Romantic Biography..... 1.50

MOZART'S LETTERS. In two volumes, each..... 1.75

FOLKO'S MUSICAL SKETCHES..... 1.75

FOLKO'S REMINISCENCES OF MENDELSSOHN..... 1.75

THE MUSICAL ART PRINCIPLE..... 40¢

Valuable Organ-Music published by Oliver Ditson & Co., 277 Washington St., Boston.

C. H. DITSON & CO., NEW YORK.

SENT, POSTAGE PAID, ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

**Rink's Organ School.**

In Six Parts. Price of each Part, \$1.50. Complete in one volume. Cloth, \$6.00.

**Modern School for the Organ.**

By JOHN ZUNDEL. In Three Parts. PART I.—History and Description of the Organ, Elementary Instruction, Exercises and Voluntaries in all styles of Organ Playing (without Pedals). Cloth, \$2.00. PART II.—Pedal Playing. Cloth, \$2.00. PART III.—Combination of Stops; Voluntaries and Pieces suited to all occasions. Cloth, \$2.00. The three parts complete in one volume. Boards, \$4.00.

**250 Easy Voluntaries and Interludes.**

By JOHN ZUNDEL. Boards \$2.00. This volume contains twelve opening Voluntaries, and two hundred and thirty-nine Interludes.

**Amateur Organist.**

By JOHN ZUNDEL. A collection of Opening and Closing Voluntaries, from the works of the masters, &c. Boards, \$2.60.

**The Organist.**

For Church and Concert use, and as studies for Practice. Arranged in the most thorough and careful manner, on three staves; the Registration being all carefully marked for moderate-sized American Church Organs. Composed, arranged, and edited by L. H. SOUTHARD and G. E. WHITING. Price (in cloth), \$3.50.

**Schneider's Practical Organ School.**

Containing all necessary instructions in Fingering, Management of Stops, Pedals, &c., with a great variety of Exercises, Interludes, easy and difficult Voluntaries, &c., to which is added a Complete Treatise on Harmony and Thorough Bass. Boards, \$3.50.

**Organ Gems.**

A Collection of Offertories, Communions, Versets, Preludes, Fugues, &c. By J. ANDRE, E. BAPTISTE, M. BROSIG, A. FREYER, A. HERSE, LEFEBVRE WELY, and others. Arranged and edited by FREDERICK S. DAVENPORT. Boards, \$2.50; cloth, \$3.60.

**Organ Manual.**

Containing directions to persons desirous of purchasing an Organ, with a history of it, and a description of the Stops, Pip es, and general Interior Construction. By Rev. HENRY D. NICHOLSON, M.A. Cloth, 75 cents.

**Organist's Portfolio.**

A series of Voluntaries, selected from the works of Ancient and Modern Composers. By E. F. RIMBAULT. In two volumes. In boards, \$3.00; cloth, \$3.50.

**Fifty Pieces for the Organ.**

Comprising Overtures, Elevations, Communions, Entrees de Processions, Versets, Preludes, Suites, not difficult, and carefully fingered. By E. BAPTISTE. Complete, boards, \$3.00; cloth, \$3.50.

**Heauties for the Organ.**

A Collection of Pieces adapted as Introductory, Middle, and Concluding Voluntaries. In two Numbers, each 60 cents.

**Practical Organist.**

A Collection of Voluntaries by the best Composers. \$1.00.

**Hiles's Short Voluntaries.**

Nine Numbers. Each 60 cents.

**Rink's Preludes and Interludes.**

For Organ, Harmonium, and Melodeon. 75 cents.

**Cabinet Organ, Melodeon, and Harmonium.**

**Clarke's New Method for Reed Organs.**

The only standard and general method for all Cabinet Organs and Melodeons published in the country. Used by the best teachers everywhere. Containing the largest number of beautiful Recitations, Voluntaries, Exercises, &c., ever issued in one volume. By W. H. CLARKE. Price, \$2.50.

**Clarke's New Reed Organ Companion.**

A Companion to the "New Method," with entirely different contents. Adapted to the wants of all classes. An easy and attractive system of instruction, containing the popular Marches, Waltzes, Folk-songs, and Operatic Gems of the day; easy and melodious Voluntaries; also a large number of Favorite Songs, Ballads, Duets, &c., with accompaniments for the Cabinet Organ or Melodeon. Price, \$2.00.

**Carhart's Melodeon Instructor.**

An easy method, with favorite Songs and Pieces. \$1.50.

**Melodeon without a Master.**

By E. L. WHITE. 75 cents.

**Recreations for the Cabinet Organ, Harmonium or Melodeon.**

A series of selections and arrangements from the most popular themes of the celebrated European Masters, especially adapted to the instrument. In one volume, cloth, extra. \$2.00.

**Root's School for the Cabinet Organ.**

A work of established popularity. Annual sale 12,000. By GEORGE F. ROOT. Containing Progressive Lessons, Studies, and Scales; Songs, Duets, Trios, and Quartets; Voluntaries, Interludes, and Recreative Pieces, — for the parlor and choir, — carefully prepared with reference to the advancement of learners. \$2.50.

**Winner's New School for the Melodeon.**

Designed to enable any one to obtain a knowledge of playing without a teacher; with a collection of the choicest Melodies of the day. 15 cents.

**Winner's New School for the Cabinet Organ.**

Containing a Complete Course of Instruction, designed to impart a knowledge of the art of playing without the aid of a teacher; together with a large Collection of the Popular Melodies of the day, for practice and recreation. 75 cents.

**Zundel's Melodeon Instructor.**

By JOHN ZUNDEL. \$2.50.

Am. Book Co. 1872

THE LATEST AND BEST INSTRUCTION BOOK

— FOR —

# Cabinet Organs and Melodeons!

AN ENTIRELY NEW METHOD, DISTINCT FROM, AND EVERY WAY SUPERIOR TO ANY PREVIOUS  
WORK BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

## Clarke's New Method for Reed Organs.

BY WILLIAM H. CLARKE.

*Containing the most Simple, Thorough and Progressive Exercises, Recreations, Beautiful Selections and  
Voluntaries ever published for Cabinet Organs and Melodeons.*

**Rapidly superseding all other Methods of Instruction.**

“Beginning with first principles, it gradually carries forward the learner by lessons simple and yet progressive in character, until the knowledge gained is sufficient to overcome, with the ordinary practice required, every difficulty that may be presented. The author is a gentleman of rare musical attainments, and has introduced to the public in this work a large amount of valuable aid and assistance, such as cannot, if rightly used, fail of making not only a good performer, but an expert player.”—*Boston Journal*.

Price, in Boards, \$2.50. Sent Post-paid on receipt of Price.

**PUBLISHED BY OLIVER DITSON & COMPANY,**

No. 277 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

**New York: CHARLES H. DITSON & CO.**

**CHICAGO: LYON & HEALY.**

THE  
**"Silver Tongue" Organs and Melodeons**

HAVE BEEN MANUFACTURED IN STEADILY INCREASING NUMBERS  
SINCE THE BIRTH OF THE FIRST PERFECT MELODEON FROM THE GENIUS OF  
JEREMIAH CARHART,  
AND THE ESTABLISHMENT IN 1846 OF THE CELEBRATED FIRM OF  
**CARHART & NEEDHAM.**

Having all the original excellences of the CARHART reed Construction, and  
every improvement which he elaborated during his life; having the exclusive  
benefit of E. P. NEEDHAM'S valuable Organ Patents and of others whereof the  
right has been secured to the "SILVER TONGUE" House, they stand as the

**REPRESENTATIVE ORGANS OF AMERICA;**

Manufactured by a Firm which is indefatigable in experimental efforts towards  
improvement, and on the watch for every novelty in its line, whatever be  
the origin thereof, the "Silver Tongues" present the

**Newest and Most Excellent Construction;**

Made of the most scrupulously selected material, under the personal and sys-  
tematic supervision of Mr. E. P. NEEDHAM—the joint founder, with Mr. CAR-  
HART, of the business, by picked workmen of peculiar qualifications, and  
experts, they continue, from year to year, their reputation, in point of  
workmanship, as the

**WORLD'S BEST;**

Having defeated every rival with whom they have competed; having been  
honored with highest awards, medals, diplomas, and being the  
subject of the most flattering testimonials from musicians of renowned talent  
and culture, they are, as might be expected, the **MOST UNIVERSALLY  
APPROVED INSTRUMENTS** of their class.

Illustrated descriptions, with price-list, will be mailed to any one desiring full information, by

**E. P. NEEDHAM & SON,**

(LATE CARHART & NEEDHAM)

PUBLISHERS OF THE "SILVER TONGUE AND ORGANIST'S REPERTORY,"

143, 145 & 147 East 29th Street, New York City.



Sample Numbers of the "SILVER TONGUE" MAGAZINE will be sent free to any address. Please forward your address.

The SILVER TONGUE will suit all organ players.  
The SILVER TONGUE will suit all organists.  
The SILVER TONGUE will suit all organists.

The SILVER TONGUE will suit all singing schools.  
The SILVER TONGUE will suit all lovers of good reading and good music.  
The SILVER TONGUE will suit all city and country.

The Musician a Single number of the "SILVER TONGUE" is worth the price of an annual volume