

DELIGHT IS IN THE LAW OF THE LORD

DELIGHT MYSELF ALSO IN THE LAW

SONGS



DELIGHT

for the  
SUNDAY SCHOOL

BY Z. M. PARVIN.

Z. M. PARVIN,  
GRIGGSVILLE, ILL.

L. H. DOWLING,  
ST. LOUIS, MO.

SCB  
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32,573

*"Sing Unto the Lord a New Song."*

**SONGS OF PRAISE,**

— FOR THE —

**SUNDAY SCHOOL.**

**A Collection of Very Choice Songs**

*HYMNS AND TUNES, ADAPTED FOR THE USE OF SUNDAY SCHOOLS, PRAYER AND  
PRAISE MEETINGS, REVIVAL MEETINGS, BIBLE CLASSES, SUNDAY SCHOOL  
CONCERTS, FUNERAL OCCASIONS, ANNIVERSARIES, &c., &c.*

**By Z. M. PARVIN.**

GRIGGSVILLE, ILLS.  
Z. M. PARVIN,

ST. LOUIS, MO.,  
L. H. DOWLING.

# PREFACE.

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**S**ONGS OF DELIGHT has been prepared with great care. Words and music are wedded so as to produce devotional instead of sensational spirit.

All subjects for the great work of the Sunday School are amply provided for.

Hymns of Songs of Delight have been selected and written for it, avoiding everything light and frivolous, (Rev. H. L. Stetson did the larger part of this work.)

Songs of Delight has contributions of music from many of the most popular Sunday School song writers, for which they have our thanks.

Rev. L. H. Dowling has our thanks for the use of a number of pages from the *Palm of Victory*.

Songs of Delight go on thy mission, teaching the children to "Remember now thy Creator" to "Come to Jesus," "Look to Jesus," "Learn of Jesus," "Believe and Live," "Only Believe," "Look not on the Wine."

To those who are putting off the day of salvation "Do not say To-morrow," to the Christian "Work," "Daily Work," "Go Labor on," "Go Work for Jesus." The promise "Lo, I am with you always," even "To the End." May we all "Join the Heavenly Song" in the "Beautiful Zion" with those that are waiting for you, is the prayer of the Editor.

NOTE.—Nearly all of the words and music of the SONGS OF DELIGHT is Copyright, and cannot be used except by permission of Z. M. PARVIN.

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# SONGS OF DELIGHT

## AND WITH DELIGHT.

"Delight thyself also in the Lord, and he shall give thee the desires of thy heart."—Ps. 37: 4.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. How sweet to bless the Lord, And in his praises join: With saints his goodness to record, And sing his pow'r divine.  
2. These seasons of de - light The dawn of glory seem: Like rays of pure ce - les - tial light, Which on our spirits beam.  
3. But O, the bliss sublime, When joy shall be complete, In the melodious glorious clime, Where all thy servants meet.

### Chorus.

And with delight the ransomed through The Saviour's love record, Will shout in everlasting song, "Salvation to the Lord!"  
This love re - cord,  
And with de - light the ran - somed through

## DELIGHT.

“And his delight is in the law of the Lord, and in His law doth he meditate day and night.”—Ps. 1: 2.

Words by WATTS.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. Oh, how I love thy ho - ly law, Tis dai - ly my de - light, And thence my med - i -  
 2. Thy heav'n - ly words my heart en - gage, And well em - ploy my tongue, And in my wea - ry

*Fine. duo*

ta - tions draw Di - vine ad - vice by night. My wak - ing eyes pre - vent the day to  
 pil - grim - age Yield me a heav'nly song. When na - - ture sinks and spi - - rits droop, Thy

*solo. all join.*

*D. C.*

med - i - tate thy word, My soul with long - ing melt a - way To hear thy gos - pel, Lord.  
 prom - i - - ses of grace, Are pil - lars to sup - port my hope, And then I write thy praise.



# GO, LABOR ON.

5

"If ye love me keep my commandments."—JOUN 14, 15.

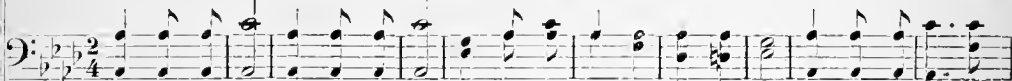
Words from BONAR.

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Music by Z. M. PARVIN.



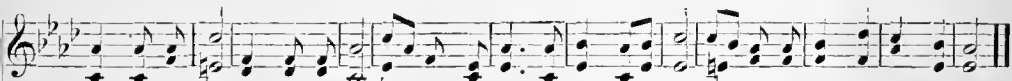
1. Go la - bor on; spend and be spent; Thy joy to do thy Father's will; This is the way the  
2 Toil on, faint not; keep watch and pray; Be wise the err - ing soul to win; Go forth in - to the



## Chorus.



Mas - ter went, Should not his fol - low'ers tread it still? Toil on, toil on, and in thy toil re - joice,  
world's highway, Com - pel the wand'rer to come in.



For toil, comes rest, for exile, home: Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice, The midnight call, Behold I come!



## REMEMBER THY CREATOR.

“Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth while the evil days come not, nor the years draw night when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them.”—ECCLES. 12, 1.

*Arr. from Himmel by Z. M. PARVIN.*

Re - mem - ber, re - mem - ber now thy Cre - a - tor in the days of thy youth. Re -

The first system of music is in 4/4 time. The treble clef part begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of chords and eighth notes. The bass clef part provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and eighth notes. The lyrics are: "Re - mem - ber, re - mem - ber now thy Cre - a - tor in the days of thy youth. Re -"

mem - ber, re - mem - ber now thy Cre - a - tor in the days of thy youth, while the

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble clef part has a melodic line with eighth and quarter notes. The bass clef part continues with chords and eighth notes. The lyrics are: "mem - ber, re - mem - ber now thy Cre - a - tor in the days of thy youth, while the"

e - vil days come not nor the years draw night, when thou shalt say I have no pleas-ure in

The third system concludes the piece. The treble clef part features a melodic line with eighth and quarter notes, ending with a quarter rest. The bass clef part provides a final accompaniment with chords and eighth notes. The lyrics are: "e - vil days come not nor the years draw night, when thou shalt say I have no pleas-ure in"

# REMEMBER THY CREATOR.—Concluded.

*Rit.*

7

them: Re - mem - her, re - mem - her now thy Cre - a - tor in the days of thy youth

The musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music concludes with a double bar line.

# WHO IS LIKE UNTO THEE.

“Who is like unto thee, among the gods? who is like unto thee! glorious in holiness, fearful in praises doing wonders.”—Ex. 15: 11.

*Music by Z. M. PARVIN.*

Who is like unto Thee, Who is like

*Fine.*

Who is like un-to Thee, Oh! Lord, Who is like un-to Thee. Oh! Lord Glorious in ho- liness, Glorious in

The musical score is in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. It features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piece ends with a double bar line.

un - to Thee, Who is like un-to Thee, Who is like un-to Thee, Oh Lord. *D. C.*

ho - li - ness, Fearful, fear - ful in prais - es, Glorious in ho - li - ness, Fearful in praises do - ing won - ders.

This section continues the musical score from the previous block, maintaining the same key signature and time signature. It includes a vocal line and piano accompaniment, concluding with a double bar line.

## THERE IS A GLORIOUS WORK TO DO.

"He spoke also this parable: A certain man had a fig tree planted in his vineyard, and he came and sought fruit thereon, and found none. Then said he unto the dresser of his vineyard, Behold these three years I come seeking fruit on this fig tree, and find none: cut it down; why cumbereth it the ground." — LUKE 13: 6, 7.

Words by Miss GEORGIE L. HEATH.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. A night-y work is to be done; A con-quest to be made; This world must be for  
 2. There's something for us all to do. The work is just be- gun. A bless-ing waits the  
 3. Deeds, noble deeds, inspired by faith, The Lord a - hove will own. But idle souls shall

### Chorus.

Je - sus won, And his be - best o - beyed.  
 earn - est soul, But not the idle one. There's a glo - - rious work to do, There's a  
 meet His wrath, Who sit - teth on the throne.

glo-rious, glo-rious,

glo - - - rious end in view; If you live for God he will give to you, A  
 glo-rious, glo-rious,

# THERE IS A GLORIOUS WORK TO DO.—Concluded.

9

crown, a crown of life: If you live for God He will give to you a crown of life.  
 crown of life, a crown of life,

## BLESS THE LORD.

“Bless the Lord O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.”—Ps. 103, 2.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN,

Bless the Lord, Oh my soul: bless the Lord, Oh my soul: bless the Lord, bless the Lord,

*Fine.*

*D. C.*

bless the Lord, Oh my soul! And for-get not all his ben-e-fits! And for-get not all his be-ne-fits!  
 Bless the Lord, Oh my soul:

# BELIEVE AND LIVE.

"If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth;"—**MARK. 9: 23.**

Words by Miss **GEORGIE L. HEATH.**

Music by **Z. M. PARVIN.**

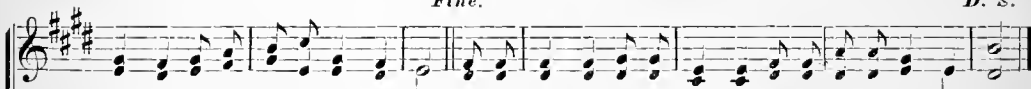


- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1. Hear the word Je - ho - vah speaketh, Ev'ry soul that sins shall die.   | Ev'ry one my law that He shall sure - ly, He shall            |
| 2. Ming-ling with mount Sinai's thunder, Come the whisp-er - ings of love. | Ang-els list-en, wrapt in Lo, a Sa - vi - our, Lo, a          |
| 3. On - ly those in him be - lieving, Shall at - tain the end-less life.   | On - ly those his grace re - They shall con - quer, Thy shall |
| 4. Doubt no long - er, doubt is sin - ning, Ev'ry word of God is sure.     | All the works of his be - Trust him whol - ly, Trust him      |



*Fine.*

*D. S.*



breaketh, Shall be lost e - ter - nal - ly. He shall sure - ly, He shall sure - ly Feel sins aw - ful pen - al - ty.  
 sure - ly Feel sins aw - ful pen - al - ty. won - der, Then loud anthems swell above. Lo, a Saviour, Lo, a Saviour Will the dreadful load re - move.  
 Sa - viour, Will the dreadful load re - move. ceiv - ing, Can be vic - tors in the strife. They shall conquer, They shall conquer On the bat - tle - field of life.  
 con - quer On the bat - tle - field of life. gin - ning Shall for - ev - er - more en - dure. Trust him wholly, Trust him wholly, He will keep his saints se - cure,  
 wholly, He will keep his saints se - cure.



## COME TO JESUS.

"To-day, if ye hear His voice, harden not your hearts." — **HEB. 3: 1, 5.**

Words by Mrs **LYDIA BAXTER.**

Music by **Z. M. PARVIN.**

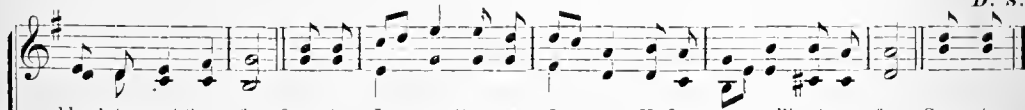


1. Je-sus said I'll gladly suff-er, Little ones to come to me, For their precious souls I off-er My own  
 Je-sus, Come to Je-sus He from  
 2. Once in loving arms He held them, Folded in His fond embrace, And He said for such a kingdom, is pre-  
 Je-sus, Come to Je-sus He will



3. Come ere noontide sun effa-ces Mornings' freshness from your brow, Come re-ceive His warm embra-ces, Come to  
 Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, Come to

*D. S.*



blood to set them free, Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, He from sin will set you, free, Come to  
 sin will set you free,  
 pared by heav-n-ly grace, Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, He will save you by His grace; Come to  
 save you by His grace,



Je - sus ev - en now. Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus ev - en now, Come to  
 Je - sus ev - en now.

## THE NARROW WAY.

"Strait is the gate and narrow is the way which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it."—MATT. 7: 14.

Words by Mrs. E. W. BRAKEFIELD.

Music by Z. M. PARVILL.

1. O, Je-sus guard my err - ing feet, From snares that we so oft - en meet, And wilt thou be my  
 2. I'm weak and sin - ful thou dost know, For needed strength to thee I'll go, since thou wilt nev - er  
 3. And when af - flictions heav - y hand, Is laid up - on me, may I stand, Firm in thy strength, and  
 4. When life's short pilgrimage is o'er, And earthly woes mo - lest no more; Then take me to those

## Chorus.

staff, my stay? O keep me in the nar - row way. }  
 turn a - side, From wants that need to be sup - plied. } The nar - row way, the nar - row  
 day by day, Make pro-gress in the nar - row way. }  
 realms of day, Reached on - ly by the nar - row way. }

way, Je - sus will be my guide, my stay, And keep me in the nar - row way.



# LEARN OF ME.

13

"Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls."—MATH. 11: 29.

Words by JESSE CLEMENT.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

*D. C.*

1. Come learn of me, the Saviour says, The way to live in ear - ly youth, Be - fore ap - pear the e - vil  
 2. Come learn of me, if growing cares Your spi - rits dai - ly ov - er - load, The neck my yoke that glad - ly

*Rit.* *Fine.*

days, To dark - en all the way to truth; Come learn of me, who knows your guilt, If in your  
 bears, Will feel no bur - den on the road. Come learn of me, for I am meek, Ear - ly to

*Rit.* *D. C.*

heart a sin remains, Learn how my blood was free - ly spilt, To wash a - way the vil - est stains.  
 bear the scot - for's scorn, Like me the Fa - ther's pleasure seek, And taste of pleas - ures heav - en born.

## THE HOUR OF PRAYER.

'But thou, When thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret; and thy Father which seeth in secret, shall reward thee openly.'—MATT. 6: 6.

Words from NATIONAL BAPTIST.

Music by B. C. UENSELD.

1. My God is an - y hour so sweet, From blush of morn to ev'n - ing star, As that which calls me  
 2. For then a dayspring shines on me, Brighter than morn's e - the - rial glow; And rich - er dews des -  
 3. Words cannot tell what sweet re - lief Here for ev - er - y want I find, What strength for warfare,

to thy feet, The hour of pray - er. Blest be that tran - quil hour of morn, And blest that so - lemn  
 end from thee Than earth can know. Then is my strength by thee re - newed; Then are my sins by  
 balm for grief, What peace of mind. Hushed is each doubt, gone ev' - ry fear; My spirit seems in heav -

hour of eve, When, on the wings of prayer up - borne, The world I leave.  
 thee for-given; Then dost thou cheer my sol - i - tude With hopes of heav'n.  
 eu to stay, And ev'n the ven - i - - ten - tial tear I wiped a - - way.

# ANGEL FRIENDS.

15

Words and Music by JAMES R. MURRAY.

1. Float - ing on the breeze of ev'n-ing, Breathing in the morn-ing pray-er, Slow I oft hear ten - der  
 2. Sooth - ing with their mag - ic whispers, Calm-ing all my wild-est fears; Thus they bring me sweet sub-

voi - ces, That once made the world so fair, I for - get, while list'n - ing to them, All the  
 mis-sion, Peace for sor-row, smiles for tears, Bless you, an - gel friends, for - ev - er, Am I

sor - row I have known, And up-on the troub-led pres-ent Faith's pure shiu - ing light is thrown.  
 lone-ly on the way, Since your gen-tle teach-ing, ev - er, Guide and guard me night and day.

## HOPE'S SONG.

"But if we hope for that we see not; then do we with patience wait for it."—Rom. 8: 25.

Words from W. & R.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. I hear it sing-ing, sing-ing sweet-ly, Soft-ly in an un-der-tone, Sing-ing, as if  
 2. Sits up-on the grave and sings it, Sings it, where the heart would groan, Sings it, when the  
 3. Far-ther on? Oh how much far-ther? Count the mile-stones one by one. No! no count-ing—

## Chorus.

God had taught it, "It is bet-ter far-ther on!" } Night and day it sings the song, Sings it as I  
 sha-dows dark-en, "It is bet-ter far-ther on!" }  
 on-ly trust-ing, "It is bet-ter far-ther on!" }

sit a-lone. Sing, so that the heart would hear it, "It is bet-ter far-ther on."

# CALL TO PRAISE.

17

Words by FANNY CROSBY.

Music by CHESTER G. ALLEN.

1. Sing praise to him who call - eth From darkness un - to light, Whose word is truth e - par -  
 2. Sing praise to him who loved us, And gave him-self to die, That we might be  
 3. O Sa - vour, pre - cious Sa - vour, Our nev - er chang - ing Friend, To thee we fly for

ler - nal, A spring of liv - ing light; Sing praise to him who lead - eth His  
 tak - ers Of joys be - yond the sky; From sin's dark stains he cleanseth In  
 re - fuge, On thee our hopes de - pend; We'll praise thee while we jour - ney To

child - ren day by day, With promise of a man - sion That will not fade a - - way.  
 his a - - ton - ing - blood, And through his ten - der mer - cy He brings us near to God.  
 Ca - naan's hap - py shore, Then strike our harps with an - - gels And saints for - ev - er - more.

## LIVING WATER.

“Whosoever drinketh of the water I shall give him, shall never thirst.”—JOHN 4: 14.

Words by JULIA G. FOSTER.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. O bless-ed words that sweetly fell, From lips of Je - sus by the well, Himself to all the world he  
2. The gift of God didst thou but know, The fount whence living water's flow, Then wouldst thou ask, and he to  
3. Who at earth's foun-tain linger still, Their empty pitch-ers oft must fill, But none shall ev - er thirst-y

*Chorus.*

shows, The fount whence living water flows. It flows to-day for you and me, The liv-ing wa - - - ter pure and  
thee, Would give the living wa-ter free.  
be, The Saviour saith, who drinks of me. It flows to-day, to day for you and me, To day, the living water, water pure and

*Fine.*  
free. Come drink and end - - - less life ob-tain, And you shall nev - - - er thirst a - gain. } What  
free. Come drink and endless, endless life ob-tain, obtain, And you shall nev-er, nev-er thirst a - gain. }

# LIVING WATER.—Concluded.

19  
D. S.

nev-er thirst a-gain? No, nev-er thirst a-gain. What, nev-er thirst a-gain? No, nev-er thirst a-gain.

# TAKE US, DEAR SAVIOUR.

“For there shall be no night there.”—REV. 21: 25.

GEO. F. ROOT. From the “Song Era.” By permission.

*Andantino.*

1. Take us, dear Saviour, In-to thy world of light, hap-py for-ev-er-more May we u-nite;  
2. There by thy riv-er, Pure love shall free-ly flow. There in thy m-eadows green True friendship glow.

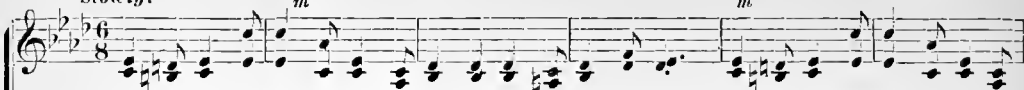
Our hearts can ne'er re- pose, Safe from each blast that blows, In this dark vale of woes, No, nev-er-more.  
There joys ce-les-tial thrill, There bliss each heart shatt fill, And fears of part-ing chill, No, nev-er-more.

# SING TO ME WHEN I AM DYING.

From SLIGO JOURNAL, Ireland.

*Slowly.*

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.



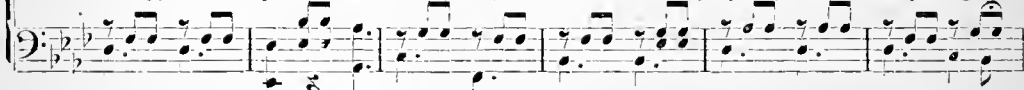
1. Soft - ly sing when I am pass - ing From the scenes of earth a - way; Let the mu - sic of loved voices,
2. Sing to me of that bless'd coun - try, Where there entereth not a sin — Where death with his touch re - lentless,
3. When the peace of God, our Fa - ther, Soothes each aching, burdened breast. Shedding o'er each earthworn spirit,



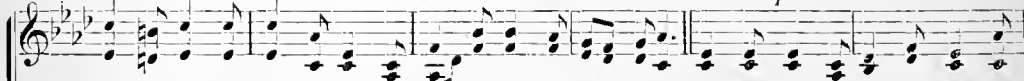
*cres. dim. > cres. dim. cres.*



Wait my soul to end - less day Sing to me of bless - ed Je - sus, Of his nev - er - ceas - ing love,  
 Nev - er dares to en - ter in. Where there is no blith - ing sor - row, No more pain and no more tears,  
 Ho - ly, calm and peaceful rest. Soft - ly sing that bless'd assur - ance, By my ten - der Shep - herd giv'n,



*dim. cres. dim. Chorus. p*



Of His pre - cious death and bur - ial, Of His glo - rious reign above.  
 Where we'll meet a - gain our loved ones, Lost through all these weary years. Sing to me when I am dy - ing,  
 Of His guidance through the shad - ows Of the val - ley in - to heav'n.





# SING TO ME WHEN I AM DYING.—Concluded.

*pp* *cres.* *m* *p*

Let me calm-ly sink to rest, Soothed by lov-ing, tender voi-ces, Let me wake on Je-sus' breast.

## IT SHALL BE WELL WITH THEE.

“As I was with Moses, so I will be with thee; I will not fail thee, nor forsake thee.”—Jos. 1: 3.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. It shall be well with thee; O Chris-tian, list-en, Though dark the cloud a - bove and rough the sea,  
 2. It shall be well with thee; a light is gleaming Be-yond the cloud, and waves shall harmless be.  
 3. It shall be well with thee; a - bove the mountain Where toil thy feet the bow of promise see.  
 4. It shall be well with thee; be-yond the riv-er Where liv-ing wa-ters rip-ple to the sea,

Though in thine eye the rain of sor-row glist-en,  
 And smiles shall light the eyes where tears are streaming;  
 And by your stir-ile path springs many a fountain; It shall be well with thee, It shall be well with thee,  
 And all is light and life and joy for - ev - er,

# CHRISTIAN'S WORK.

"For we are laborers together with God."—1st Cor. 3: 9.

Words by Mrs. CLARA B. HEATH.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. Chil-dren, work, the Sa- vior calis you, Fol- low where his foot-steps lead, Seek his fa- vor, seek it  
 2. Teachers, work, be kind and pa- tient, Tho' your ta- lent is but one, Use it till it glows and  
 3. Christians, work, the day is pass- ing, And the night is com- ing on. Speak a lov- ing word for

ear- ly, If you would be blest in- deed, With a pur- pose, strong and steady, And a heart that's kind and  
 brightens With the splen- dor of the sun. If the Mas- ter finds you earnest, If He sees you do your  
 Je- sus, Ere your time and strength is gone. Feed the sheep so prone to wander, Still in pas- tures bleak and

3  
 true. There is al- ways some- thing read- y For the will- ing hands to do.  
 best; He will give the need- ed blessing, He will care for all the rest. } Christian, work, the mas- ter  
 bare, Feed the lambs, and lead them home- ward To the ten- der Shep- herd's care. }

*Chorus.*

# CHRISTIAN'S WORK.—Concluded.

com-eth, Help Him gather up the sheaves; While the harvest days are passing; Bring Him something more than leaves,  
Christian, work, the days are pass-ing.

## GOD OVER ALL.

*'Thou hast created all things, and for thy pleasure they are and were created.'*  
 Words by S. P. HILL, D. D. Music by C. NASH.

1. These are thy works, al-might - - y Lord; In these thy glo - ry is displayed; All were cre-  
 2. When through these wondrous spheres of old, The chords of har - mo - ny were strung, Thy sons their  
 3. And now the full an - gel - - ic choirs To thee, through these, their homage pay; Still sweet the  
 4. So let our hearts with theirs as - cend, As days and nights and sea - sons roll; With this, our

a - ted by thy word, And all were for thy pleas - - ure made.  
 shouts of rap - ture rolled; Ere morn - ing stars to - - geth - - er sung.  
 mu - sic of their lyres; Still swell the same im - - mor - tal lay.  
 grate - ful mu - - sic blend, In so - - lemn wor - ship of the soul.

## UNFAILING GOODNESS.

"The Lord, the Lord God, merciful and gracious, long suffering and abundant in goodness and truth."—Ex. 43: 6.

Words by JULIA C. FOSTER.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN

*Duct. Cheerfully.*

1. How pleas-ant to sing to the praise of our God, His won-der-ful good-ness and love to re-  
 2. From age un-to age doth His cov-e-nant hold, Rich blessings in-sur-ing more pre-cious than  
 3. Then wor-ship and serve Him with glad-ness of heart, Nor from His good coun-sel un-wise-ly de-

cord. Let loud hal-le-lu-jahs as-cend to His throne, All hail Him, most ho-ly, Je-ho-vah a-lone.  
 gold. Sweet pledge has He giv-en in Je-sus, His son, That what He hath promised shall ev-er be done.  
 part; Oh heed but His warnings, the warnings of love. Then safe-ly He'll lead un-to man-sions a-bove.

*Chorus.*

For nev-er, no nev-er His word hath He brok-en, Or nev-er hath failed a sweet prom-ise once

# UNFAILING GOODNESS.—*Concluded.*

25

spok - en. For ev - er and ev - er His word shall en - dure, For ev - er and ev - er His promise is sure.

## A PRAYER.

“Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee; he shall never suffer the righteous to be moved.”—Ps. 55: 22.

Words by MARY LOWE DICKINSON in CHRISTIAN UNION.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. Weary and tired and worn. Loathing what is, dreading what is to be, Shrinking from burdens that must  
2. I lay my burdens down, One moment, that my hands thy cross may take; When shall I lift them up, to  
3. I'm wearied with the heat, And still the sands grow hotter 'neath my tread; Be-side no cool stream walk my

still be borne! Fa - ther, I come to thee.  
take the crown, Giv - en for Christ's dear sake.  
ach - ing feet, No shade is o'er my head.

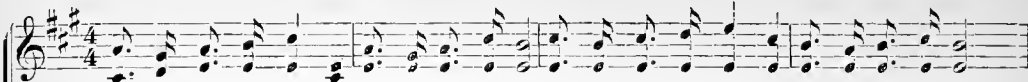
4.

Then, though my  
Heart be sad,  
Though I am weary and the  
Way seem long,  
Thy blessed presence here shall  
Make me glad,  
In thee I shall be strong.

## JESUS REIGNS.

Words by WM. A. CAULDWELL.

Music by CHESTER G. ALLEN.



1. Once the her-ald an-gels Hailed the Saviour's birth, "Glory in the high-est, Peace be on the earth;"
2. Bands of hap-py chil-dren Came in af-ter days, Bearing palms of triumph, Shouting Je-sus praise;
3. When ce-les-tial glo-ries Burst up-on our view, An-gel harps and voi-ces Will the theme re-new;
4. Mid the joys e-ter-nal, Sa-viour we would meet, Drank from living foun-tains, Walk the golden streets;



And the joy-ous an-them Yet is heard to sound; Ev-er-more it ech-oes All the world a-round.  
 Still the same ho-san-nas Shall our lips em-ploy. As we wave our ban-ners With ex-ult-ing joy.  
 While a-gain the children, Clad in robes of white, Waving palms of vict'-ry, In the song u-nite.  
 Sing with countless numbers In tri-umphant strain, "Glory pow'r and bless-ing, To the Lamb once slain."

*Chorus.*

Je-sus roigns, our migh-ty King for-ev-er! Prince of Peace, Re-deem-er of the world!



Let the earth a - dore Him, While the heav'nly throng Round His throne of glory pour their noblest song.

## ALL THINGS EARNEST.

"Be ye therefore ready also: for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not."—LUKE 12: 40.  
 Words from *CHRISTIAN ERA*.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. Time is ear-nest, Pass-ing by, Death is ear-nest, Draw-ing nigh. Sin-ner, wilt thou trif-ling be,  
 2. Life is ear-nest; When 'tis o'er, Thou re-turn-est Nev-er-more. Soon to meet e-ter-ni-ty,

Time and death ap-peal to thee.  
 Wilt thou nev-er se-rious be?

3.  
 God is earnest;  
 Kneel and pray,  
 Ere thy season  
 Pass away—  
 Ere be set his judgement throne—  
 Vengeance ready, mercy gone.

4.  
 Christ is earnest—  
 Bids thee "Come!"  
 Paid thy spirit's  
 Priceless sum.  
 Wilt thou spurn thy Saviour's love,  
 Pleading with thee from above?

5.  
 Oh, be earnest!  
 Loitering,  
 Thou wilt perish  
 Lingering  
 Be no longer—rise and flee  
 Lo! thy Saviour waits for thee!

## WHAT I BRING.

"When Jesus heard it he saith unto them, They that are whole have no need of the physician, but they that are sick: I came not to call the righteous, but the sinners to repentance."—MARK 2: 17.

Words from WATCHMAN AND REFLECTOR.

Music by B. C. UNSELD.

1. I bring my sins to thee, The sins I can - not count, That they may cleansed be In  
 2. My heart to thee I bring, The heart I can - not read, A faithless, -wandering thing, An  
 3. My life I bring to thee, I would not be my own; O Saviour! let me be Thine

thy once open-ed fount; I bring them, Saviour, all to thee, The bur-den is too great for me.  
 e - vil heart in-deed; I bring it, Saviour, now to thee, That fixed and faith - ful it may be.  
 ev - er thine a - lone! My heart, my life, my all I bring, To thee, my Sa - viour and my king.

## Chorus.

My heart, my life, my all I bring, To thee, my Sa - viour and my king.

my heart, my life, my all I bring.



# WHO.

29

Words by Mrs. JULIA G. FOSTER.  
Solo.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. Who on the Lord his hope hath stayed, Who on the Lord his hope hath stayed, Who  
2. Who blind hath come to Him for sight, Who blind hath come to Him for sight, Who  
3. Oh! Spread a - broad His worth - y fame, Oh! Spread a - broad His worth - y fame, Ex -

trust - ed Him when sore a - fraid, And ev - er found him - self be - trayed?  
called to Him in star - less night, Nor found the dark - ness turned to light.  
all for - ev - er - more His name, Whose love re - main - eth still the same,

Chorus.

Not one, not one, not one, not one.

Not one - - - - - ly one.  
Not one who on the Lord hath stayed, Not one who on the Lord hath stayed, Who  
Not one who came to Him for sight, Not one who came to Him for sight, Who

Glo - ry to God, the Ho - ly one Glo - ry to God, the Ho - ly one, Who

Coda for last verse.

trust - ed Him when sore a - fraid, That ev - er found him - self be - trayed.  
called to Him in star - less night, But found their dark - ness turned to light. } A - - men.  
gave for us his on - ly Son; For - ev - er - more his will be done.

## ENTICEMENTS.

“My Son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.”—Prov. 1: 10

Words by *JESSE CLEMENT.*

**Temperance.**

Music by *Z. M. PARVIN.*

1. We hear thee, our Fa - ther, in ac - cents as sweet, As brea - hing of love from a kind mother's  
 2. Since thoughtless young scorners, who glo - ry in sin, And mock at the pure and the low - ly in  
 3. Since wine is a "mock - er," can on - ly de - ceive By prom - is - ing pleas - ure and giv - ing us

lips, Be - seech - ing thy chil - dren to guard well their feet. In pla - ces half - hid, where the  
 heart, Will sin - ish their days, which in mad - ness be - gin, With sad - dest la - ment and the  
 pain, And leav - ing the heart o'er its fol - ly to grieve; It nev - er shall craze or be

*Refrain.*

cure - less one slips: Go not with the loud ones, on wick - ed - ness bent. If sin - ners en - tice thee, O  
 bit - ter - est smart: We go not with such, who on ru - in are bent. If sin - ners en - tice us, we  
 wild - er our brain: Our ear to thy coun - cil, O God will be lent. If sin - ners en - tice us, we

nev - er consent, O nev - er consent, O nev - er consent; If sin - ners en - tice thee, O nev - er con - sent.  
will not consent, We will not consent, We will not consent; If sin - ners en - tice us, we will not con - sent.  
will not consent, We will not consent, We will not consent; If sin - ners en - tice us, we will not con - sent.

### HAIL CHRIST OF GOD.

‘And that every tongue shall confess, that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God, the Father.’—PHIL. 2: 11.  
*Words from BRITISH HERALD.*

*Music by Z. M. PARVIN*

1. Hail Christ of God, we worship thee, Thou on the cross for us wert slain! Thy peerless name is all our plea;
2. Thou spotless Lamb! thy blood alone Washed all our crimson sins a - way; Thy presence on the Father's throne
3. E - ternal word, in grace re - veal'd, Conquer - or o'er the rockhewn tomb; Thou hast with blood our charter seal'd,

We in thy glo - ry thus shall reign, Je - sus, thy praise shall nev - er cease, Thou art our safety, thou our peace.  
Tells of sal - va - tion, free to - day. Ad - vo - cate, Priest, Savour art thou, Thou art the Truth, to thee we bow.  
Thou art our hope mid na - ture's gloom. No other name, Jesus, than thine, Giv - eth sal - va - tion, full, di - vine.

# SOWING AND REAPING.

“But he that soweth to the Spirit, shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.”—GAL. 6: 8.

Words by Miss A. A. PROCTOR.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. Sow with a gen' - rous hand; Pause not for toil or pain; Weary not through the  
 2. Sow while the seeds are ly - ing In the warm earth's bos - om deep, As your warm tears  
 3. Sow, for the hours are fleeing, And the seeds must fall to - day, And care not what  
 4. Sow and look on - ward, upward, Where the star - ry light ap - pears, Where, in spite of

heat of sum - mer, Weary not through the cold spring rain; But wait till the au - tumn comes, For the  
 fall up on it They will stir in their quiet sleep, The green blades rise the quick - er, Per chance  
 hands shall reap it, Or, if you shall have passed a - way, Be - fore the wav - ing eorn - fields Shall glad -  
 the cowards - doubt - ing, Or your own heart's tremb - ling fears, You shall reap in joy the harvest, You have

## Chorus.

sheaves of gold - en grain.  
 for the tears you weep.  
 den the sun - ny day.  
 sown to - day in tears.

Sow - - ing, Sow - - ing.  
 Sow - ing, reap - ing, Sow - ing, reap - ing. Sow - ing the seed of the

## SOWING AND REAPING. — *Concluded.*

gos - pel, Lord, Sow - - - ing, reap - - - ing, Sow - ing, reap - ing, Sow - ing, reap - ing, Reap - ing in heav - en your re - ward.

## DO NOT SAY TO MORROW.

"Come, for all things are now ready." — LUKE 14: 17.

*Words by Mrs. BEAUCHAMP.*

*Music by Z. M. PARVIN.*

1. Do not say to - mor - row,    Come to - day,    Seek a Saviour's bless - ing,    While you may.  
 2. Do not say to - mor - row,    When I'm old,    I will seek sal - va - tion    For my soul.  
 3. Do not say to - mor - row,    I'll o - bey,    Do thy pres - ent du - ty,    Come what may.  
 4. Do not say to - mor - row,    I will go,    To morrow will bring thee    End - less woe.

*Chorus.*

Come to - day,    Come to - day,    Oh do not say to mor - row,    Come to - day.

# GOD DELIGHTS IN DEEDS OF KINDNESS.

"For God is not unrighteous to forget your work and labor of love."—HEB. 6: 10.

Words by *JESSE CLEMENT.*

Music by *C. F. NASH.*

1. God de - lights in deeds of kind - ness, Glad - ly done for Je - sus' sake;  
 2. We will go where sick ones lan - guish, And their pil - lows smooth with care;  
 3. So will peace and joy ca - ress us In the dark - est hours of life,

And as chil - dren oft in blind - ness Paths to sin and miser - ry take, We will  
 Com - fort grief in keen - est an - guish, Car - ry hope to dark des - pair: Hold - ing  
 Wretch - ed souls re - deemed shall bless us, Where the blackest crimes are rife: Je - sus

seek them, We will seek them, Ere their hearts with sor - - row break!  
 Je - sus, Hold - ing Je - sus, Up to sin - ners ev' - ry - where.  
 help us, Je - sus help us, Help us with the crown of life.

# DAILY WORK.

35

"In the morning sow thy seed."—ECCLES. 11: 6 "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."—MATT. 25: 21.  
*Words from the German in ZION'S ADVOCATE.* *Music by Z. M. PARVIN.*  
*May be sung as duett by Soprano & Alto.*

1. In the name of God ad- vanc- ing, Sow thy seed at morn- ing light; Cheeri- ly the fur- rows turn- ing,  
 2. Look not to the far off fu- ture, Do the work that near- est lies; Sow thou must be- fore thou reap- est,  
 3. Standing still is dangerous ev - er, Toil is meant for Christians now; Let there be when even- ing com- eth,

## Chorus.

La - bor on with all thy might.  
 Rest at last is la- bors prize. } For the Mas- ter shall come smil- ing, At the set- ting of the sun,  
 Hon- est sweat up - on thy brow. }

Good and faith-ful ones well done.

Say - ing, as he pays thy wa - ges, Good and faith-ful, faith-ful, faith-ful, faith-ful ones, well done.  
 ones well done.

Good and faith - ful, faith-ful ones well done

# "THE BIBLE SAYS I MAY."

"Little children, keep yourselves from idols."—JOHN 5: 21

Words from YOUNG REAPER.

Arranged by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. I am a lit - tle sol - dier, And on - ly five years old, I mean to fight for Je - sus, And  
 2. I love my pre - cious Sa - vour, Be - cause He died for me, And if I did not serve Him, How  
 3. I now can do - but lit - tle, Yet, when I grow a man, I'll try to do for Je - sus, The

wear a crown of gold; I know He makes me hap - py, And loves me all the day; I'll  
 sin - ful I should be; He gives me ev' - ry com - fort, And hears me when I pray; I  
 greatest good I can; God help and keep me faith - ful, In all I do and say; I

## Chorus.

be his lit - tle sol - dier, }  
 want to live for Je - sus, } The Bi - ble says I may, The Bi - ble says I may, The  
 want to live a Christian, }



Bi - ble says I may, I'll be His lit - tle sol - dier, The Bi - ble says I may.  
 Bi - ble says I may, I want to live for Je - sus, The Bi - ble says I may.  
 Bi - ble says I may, I want to live a chris - tian, The Bi - ble says I may.

## JESUS AT THE MARRIAGE.

“And both Jesus was called, and His disciples, to the marriage.”—JOHN 2: 2.

Words by JOSEPHINE TYLER.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. That was a mar - riage nob - ly blest, Where Je - sus sat an hon - ored Guest, The  
 2. And He, when hid - den, still will come, To rule the joy - ful feasts of home; 'Tis  
 3. When in the gol - den courts of Heav'n, His own great marriage feast is giv'n, He'll

Prince of love, of plen - ty King, No oth - er such de - light could bring.  
 wise no oth - er guests to call, Till Christ is sought who bless - es all.  
 wel - come to that sa - cred cheer, The hum - blest heart who owns Him here.

# FREE SALVATION.

38 "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and be that hath no money, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price."—Isa. 55: 5.

Music by E. N. CAMPBELL.

*Earnestly.*



1. Free sal - va - tion, speed the tid - ings Through the land to ev' - ry shore, Stop not for the roll - ing
2. "Ev' - ry one," so spake the Saviour, When the gath'ring crowds drew near, And each anxious heart was
3. When His work of love was eu - ded, When the price of blood was giv'n, And the song of wel - come



wa - ters, Hasten to bear the tid - ings o'er; Let the hills and val - leys ech - o Far and wide the joy - ful  
lightened, Pleased such gracious words to hear, And while here on earth he tarried, Wandered poor with - out a  
quivered, On each an - gel harp in heav'n, Blend'd with His be - ne - dic - tion, List - en to His bless'd com -



Chorus

sound, Till the stor - y of (re - demp - tion) Spreads the spacious earth around. }  
home, Oft the pre - cious words re - peat - ed, An - y one who thirsts may come. } Yet once more the in - vi -  
mands, Go, saith he to ev - ry crea - ture, Preach my gos - pel through the land }



tation Ech - oes through the bliss-ful dome, Hear the blessed proc - la - ma - tion, Whoso - ev - er will may come.

## WAITING FOR YOU.

“Our soul waiteth for the Lord.”—Ps. 33: 20.

Words by Mrs. BELLA FRENCH.

Music by T. MARTIN TOWN.

1. Beau - ti - ful world, Beau - ti - ful world, Hap - pi - ness wait - ing at your feet,  
 2. Beau - ti - ful faith, Beau - ti - ful faith, Faith to the Chris - tian ev - - er dear,  
 3. Beau - ti - ful life, Beau - ti - ful life, Why should we seek a - - way so far,  
 4. Beau - ti - ful home, Beau - ti - ful home, Up in the land of rest a - - bove,

Wait - ing for you, Wait - ing for me, Wait - ing for all with blos - soms sweet.  
 Wait - ing for you, Wait - ing for me, Wait - ing for all and ver - - y near.  
 Wait - ing for you, Wait - ing for me, Wait - ing for all its treas - - ures are.  
 Wait - ing for you, Wait - ing for me, Wait - ing for the an - gels love.

## OGDEN.

"They that seek me early, shall find me."—Prov. 8: 17. "Thou openest thy hand and satisfiest the desire of every living thing."—Ps. 144: 16.

Words by Mrs C. A. OGDEN.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. Raise the voice of thanksgiving to Jesus, our King, His love and His praises we joy - ful - ly sing.  
2. A - dor - ing we bless thee, Re - deem - er di - vine, What love since cre - a - tion was ev - er like thine.

*Fine.*

Let the cho - rus swell loud in a ju - bi - lant chime, An offer - ing of youth in its hap - py spring time.  
How peer - less, how great has thy sac - ri - fice been, Tri - umph - ant for - ev - er o'er sor - row and sin.

Om - ni - po - tent Sa - viour descend from a - bove, We would drink from the foun - tain of in - finite  
This day then thy pre - sence and blessing in - part, Let the spi - rit of truth find a home in each

love, And join with the an-gels in gra-ti-tude's lays Until he-ven and earth shall unite in thy praise. Raise the heart, In the morning of life let us call thee our friend, And re-joice in thy service un-changed to the end.

**THE BIBLE.**

'Thy word is very pure! Therefore thy servants loveth it.'—Ps. 119: 140.  
Words from ZION'S ADVOCATE.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. This lit - - - the book I'd rath - - - er own, Than all the gold and  
2. Nay, were the seas one chry - - - so - lite, The earth one gold - en  
3. Ah, No! the soul ne'er found re - liet In ght - ter - ing hoarded  
4. But here a bless - ed balm ap - pears, To heal the deep - est

gems, That e'er in mo-narch's coff - ers shone, Than all their di - a - - dems  
ball, And dia - monds all the stars of night, This book were worth them all.  
wealth; Gems glaz - zle not the eye of grief, Gold can - - not pur - chase health.  
woe; And those who seek this Book in tears, Their shall cease to flow.

## AT JESUS FEET.

Words by EBEN E. REXFORD.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. I ask not earth-ly treas - ure. All full of earth-ly dress, Not fame or worldly pleas - ure, Not  
 2. Whene'er I read the sto - ry, Of Christ and Cal - va - ry, My heart with love runs ov - er For  
 3. Oh! Saviour, make me worth - y, To see thy bless - ed face, And have with thee in glo - ry, Some

life with - out a cross, But this is the pe - ti - tion, That dai - ly I re - peat, Oh  
 him who died for me, And as it ov - er - flow - eth, In tears my lips re - peat, The  
 day a hap - py place, Not with the grandest an - gels, That reach thy ci - ty's street, But

*Chorus.*

may I sit in heav - en Low down at Je - sus' feet. } Oh, if with God's dear chil - dren I  
 wish I've told so of - ten, To sit at Je - sus' feet. }  
 give me for my por - tion, A place be - side thy feet. }

# AT JESUS' FEET.—*Concluded.*

reach the gol - den street; Let me, though most un - wor - thy, Sit down at Je - sus' feet.

## CHRIST PRECIOUS.

“Unto you, which believe he is precious.”—1 PETER 2: 7.

*Words from W. & R.*

*Music by Z. M. PARVIN.*

1. 'Twas sweet to lean up - - on thy breast, Oh Christ of God, When  
 2. Thou hast been faith - ful, Sa - viour dear; Not so with me: For  
 3. Then thy re - prov - ing, gen - tle voice, In tones so sweet, Would  
 4. When on the verge of life I stand, And death has come, I'll

first my spir - it sought for rest In thy dear blood.  
 oft, through sin - ful - - ness and fear, I've turned from thee.  
 bid my griev - ing heart re - - joice, Thy smile to meet.  
 watch, dear Je - - sus, for thy hand, To lead me home.

## THE CHILD PREACHERS.

"And Jesus saith unto them, Yea; have ye not read: Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise?"—MATH. 21: 16.

Words by REV. THEOREN BROWN.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

*Allegretto.*

1. Ring out your pure ho-san-nas, And wave your leaf-y ban-ners, Little sing-ers of the tem-ple, Set the  
 2. Tho' ne'er a sen-tence say-ing, They may preach by mere obey-ing, And repeat Christ's sweet exam-ple, As He  
 3. When playmates smite in pas-sion, They may preach in sweeter fash-ion, Pouring love upon the an-ger, Till the  
 4. Hate drops her cru-el blind-ness At the touch of in-fer-ent kind-ness, For the children's simple pi-ety Preaches

pat-tern of our praise: Tho' un-der-guides and teach-ers, The chil-dren can be preach-ers, For the  
 one who has his mother's word; No child so small and hid-den, Who does what he is bid-den, But may  
 hast-y bat-tle cease, A deed so slight and slen-der, Shines yet with heav'nly splen-dor, And the  
 love for bird and beast, And mankind will grow hum-ner And read Christ's gospel plain-er, As they

Chorus. preach on, preach  
 Sa- viour's liv- ing gos- pel Is in child- hoods ten- der ways. Preach on each lit- tle  
 be- to re- bel hearts A gen- tle les- son from the lord.  
 he- roes of Christ Je- sus Are the fol- low- ers of peace.  
 find in gen- tle child- hood Their teach- er and their priest. Preach on, preach

Preach on, each lit- tle



# THE CHILD PREACHERS.—Concluded.

on, preach on, preach on, preach on.

ser-vant, Ye are need - ed young and fervent, In the path of hu - man trial By your  
 on, Preach on, preach on, preach on, Preach on, preach on, preach on, preach on, Preach

ser-vant, Ye are need - ed young and fervent.

Preach on, preach

ho - ly Mas - ter trod; Preach on, Still in ten - der du - ty show him While you fol - low on to  
 on, preach on, preach on, preach on, preach on, preach on, preach on, preach on, preach on, preach on

*Rit.*

know him And lend the world your in - no - cence, To lead it back to God. Preach on.  
 Preach on.

## SUFFER LITTLE CHILDREN.

"Suffer little children and forbid them not to come unto me; for of such is the kingdom of heaven."—MATT. 19: 14.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

?

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 2/4 time. The treble staff contains the melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics for this system are: "Suffer lit - the chil - dren, suffer lit - the chil - dren, suffer lit - the children to come un - to me, Suffer lit - tle"

*Fine.*

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics for this system are: "children, suffer lit - tle children, suffer lit - tle children to come unto me; Forbid them not, forbid them not, for of such"

*D. S.*

The third system of music concludes the piece. The lyrics for this system are: "is the kingdom of heav - en, For - bid them not, for - bid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heav - en."

# SONG OF THE LITTLE WORKERS.

47

"As ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them likewise."—LUKE 6: 31.

Words by **JESSE CLEMENT.**

Music by **JAMES Mc. GRANAHAN.**

1. A band of hum-ble workers In the vine-yard of the Lord, We, like the bless-ed Sa-vi-our, Will  
2. Since Christ, the good ex - am-plar, Did i - dle - ness upbraid, The bands that co - vet la - bor Shall

strive in sweet ac-cord, To do the Mas-ters bidding, Whate'er the task assigned, Our rally-ing song and  
have our cheer-ful aid; The home-less and for-sak-en, We'll help to safe re-treats, Where skies are never

*Fine.* *D. S.*

watchword, "The good of hu - man kind," The good of hu - man kind, The good of hu - man kind.  
frown-ing And tem-pests nev - er beat, And tem-pests nev - er beat, And tem-pests nev - er beat.

# JESUS ALL IN ALL.

“But Christ is all, and in all.” — Col. 3: 11.

Music by M. L. BARTLETT.

1. I would love thee, bless-ed Je - sus, For thy wondrous love to me, May that love, O ten - der  
 2. Son of God, who reign'st in glo - ry, And whose triumphs an - gels sing, I would give thee end - less  
 3. I would love thee, ev'-ry blessing, Flows to me from out thy throne, I would love thee — he who

Shepherd, Ev - er keep me near to thee: I would love thee, precious Sa - viour, Lamb of  
 prais-es, The Mes - si ah, Christ, my King; Once on earth thou dwell'd'st Emmanuel, Full of  
 loves thee, Nev - er feels him - self a - lone. I would love thee, I do love thee, On thy

God, for sin - ners slain, May thy blood, so free - ly offer-ed, Cleanse my heart from ev' - ry stain.  
 grace, and truth, and love; Now my on - ly In - ter - cessor, And my Ad - vo - cate a - bore.  
 love my heart is set, While I love thee I can nev - er, My Re - deemer's blood for - get.

## JESUS ALL IN ALL.—*Concluded.*

49

*Chorus.*

I'll sing, thy praise, I'll sing thy praise. I would love thee, bless-ed  
Sing thy praise, Sing thy praise. I would love thee bless-ed

J - sus; I'll sing thy praise, I'll sing thy praise, Thou hast died for me.  
Sing thy praise, I'll sing thy praise.

## SUN AND SHIELD.

*Duett.*

*Music by P. P. BLISS.*

The Lord God is a Sun and a Shield; the Lord will give grace and glory: No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly

# ANYTHING FOR JESUS.

“Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus.”—PHIL. 2: 5.

Words by EBEN C. REXFORD.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. Let me be something for Je - sus, Let me be humble and low, Least in the kingdom of heav - en,  
 2. Let me sow seed for the har-vest, Let me be faith-ful and true, Will-ing to do with my br-ther,  
 3. Deeds that are lowly and hum-ble, Done in the name of the Lord, He will not reckon as worthless,

If he would have it be so; While I do work for the Mas-ter, Like to a child I may be,  
 What'e'r his hands find to do; Let us have faith in each oth-er, Thinking, that each in his way  
 Each one shall have its re- ward; So let us join with each oth-er Let we should falter and fall,

*Chorus.*  
 Giv-ing my cup of cold wa - ter, As he gives mercy to me.  
 Do-eth the work of the Mas-ter In his wide vineyards to-day. } Let me be some-thing for Je - sus,  
 Do-ing our lifework for Je - sus, His love in the hearts of us all. }

Hum - ble and child-like and true, The kingdom of heaven.  
 Humble and child-like and true, Least in the kingdom of heav - - - en, Anything, Je-sus for you.

Hum - ble and child-like and true.

**THE LITTLE ONE'S SAFETY.**

"That in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father."—MATT. 18: 10.

Words by REV. THEOREN BROWN.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. What tho' I'm but a child, My Fa - ther lives on high, And I in need, by faith's good heed, Can  
 2. Young Moses safe with - in His bul - rush cra - dle lay, God's guardian love was there and drove The  
 3. The youth - ful Je - sus slept Se - cure from Herod's sword, What arm might boast against the host That  
 4. So tho' I'm but a child I can be strong, and brave, For all my needs my Fa - ther heeds And

find him if I try; I love him for the sake Of Christ who made him plain; And  
 riv - er beasts a - way; And tho' I ne'er can be So great as Mo - ses made; The  
 watched the in - fant Lord? But oh that Lord hath sworn Him - self my Shep - herd, Friend, My  
 He my soul will save; I love him for the sake Of Christ who brought him near, And

## THE LITTLE ONE'S SAFETY.—*Concluded.*

*Rit.*

I'll be brave since He can save In per - il and in pain,  
 least are not by God for-got, And I am not a - fraid, Ev - er my Fa - ther's face The  
 king-dom's own let naught or none Their lit - tle ones of - fend.  
 they who taste the Sa - viour's grace Shall feel no death - ly fear. Ev - - er my Fa - ther's face The

children's an - gels see, Ev - er they keep, if I wake or sleep, The watch of His love o'er me.  
 children's an - gels see; Ev - - - - er they keep The watch of His love o'er me.

## THE ARMS OF MY SAVIOUR.

“And immediately Jesus stretched forth His hand and caught him.”—MATT. 14: 31.

Words by Rev. J. B. SMITH, D. D.

Music by HENRY HARDING.

1. I flee to the arms of my Sa - viour From fol - ly temp - ta - tion and sin.  
 2. His arms of com - pas - sion up - bore me, When sink - ing be - neath the rough wave.  
 3. When moun - tains and cliffs rise a - bove me, And deep may ring out their a - larms.  
 4. When dark - ness and night gath - er round me, E'ten death shall not bring me dis - may.



# THE ARMS OF MY SAVIOUR.—*Concluded.*

53

His arms are ex - ten - ded in mer - cy, To take a poor wan - der - er in,  
 Tho' storm and the tem - pest may rock me, His arms are ex - ten - ded to save,  
 When help not an - oth - er af - fords me, He car - ries me safe in His arms.  
 A - cross the dark riv - er He'll bear me, To man - sions which nev - er de - cay.

## *Chorus.*

To the gen - tle lov - ing arms of my Sa - viour I will flee His precious blood shall be my on - ly

plea. And by His help I'll keep in the straight and nar - row way, That leadeth up to ev - er - last - ing day.

## BATTLE SONG.—No. 2.

“It is good for a man that he bear the yoke in his youth.”—SAM. 3: 27.

Words by JESSE CLEMENT.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. Our Cap - tain calls for young re - cruits, And in the ranks we glad - ly serve; Of  
 2. The temp - ter may our hearts as - sail, And strive to lead our feet a - stray; But  
 3. We'll march a - breast to ev' - ry haunt Where Sa - tan mar - tials all his host; In  
 4. Well armed with truth and heav'nward led, We'll fight till life and strife shall end; When

va - lor we shall reap the fruits If dan - gers nev - er make us swerve;  
 all his art can naught a - void If Christ re - main our hope and stay;  
 Je - sus' name we'll bid a - vaunt The en - e - mies the loud - est boast:  
 wreaths un - fal - - ing on our heads To songs of tri - umph joy will lend,

*Refrain.*

Though ear - ly wag - ing war with sin, Since Je - sus leads we hope to win, Tho'  
 For 4th var. So while we wage the war with sin, Since Je - sus leads we hope to win, So

# BATTLE SONG.—Concluded.

55

ear - ly wag - ing the war with sin, Since Je - sus leads we hope to win.  
 while we wage the war with sin, Since Je - sus leads we hope to win.

## TO THE END.

“He loved them unto the end.” — JOHN 13: 1.

Words by JESSE CLEMENT.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

Child-hood has its blind - ing pas - sions Hid - ing oft our heav'n - ly Friend.  
 Yet with eye that nev - er slum - bers O'er us he doth kind - ly bent.

1st time *f*.

2nd time *p*.

Thought-ful Sa - - vour, Thou wilt watch us to the end, Thou wilt watch us to the end.

2. Should our feet a moment wander  
 From the paths to peace that tend,  
 Thou wilt lead us out of darkness,  
 Granting faith the clouds to send.

Mighty Saviour,  
 Thou wilt keep us to the end.  
 3. Lowly thou and once forsaken,  
 Thou the Lowly wilt defend;

Small the gifts that youth can bring thee,  
 Yet thou art no less our friend.  
 None despising,  
 Thou wilt love us to the end.

# I WOULD LOVE THEE.

“But if any man love God, the same is known of him.”—ROM. 8: 3.

From the “*HOUR OF PRAISE*,” by per. of GEO. F. ROOT.

1. I would love thee, God and Fa - ther, My Redeem - er and my King! I would love thee, for with -  
 2. I would love thee; ev' - ry bless - ing Flows to me from out thy throne: I would love thee, he who  
 3. I would love thee; look up - on me, Ev - er guide me with thine eye I would love thee; if not

## Chorus.

out thee, Life is but a bit - ter thing. }  
 loves thee, Nev - er feels him - self a - lone. } I would love thee, God and Fa - ther, My Re -  
 nour - ished By thy love my soul would die. }

deem - er and my King! I would love thee, I would love thee, And thy glo - rious prais - es sing.

# "MY CLASS FOR JESUS." (*Teachers' Hymn.*)

57

"For this is good and acceptable in the sight of God, our Saviour, who will have all men to be saved and come into the knowledge of the truth."—1 Tim. 2: 4 & 5.

Words from BAPTIST TEACHER.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. My pre-cious class for Je-sus, Who did so much for me, Who paid the price which jus-tice claimed in  
 2. My whole dear class for Je-sus, Now in thy youth-ful bloom, Ere shad-ows lie a-cross the path, Dull  
 3. My whole dear class for Je-sus; Oh, let not one be lost, When Calvary was the fear-ful sum Their  
 4. For Je-sus, Oh, for Je-sus; The time is fleet-ing fast: The ho-ly Sab-baths hast-en by, Soon,

Oh let me win these thoughtless ones To  
 May these im-mor-tal souls lay up Their  
 And forms that now are gay and fair, To  
 That each may bear a pre-cious sheaf To

*Fine.*

hours of ag-o-ny, 'Tis lit-tle, O my Sa-viour, That my weak hand can give,  
 sick-ness and the tomb: While life is in its morn-ing, And bright things elu-s-ter nigh.  
 wondrous ran-som cost, One lit-tle step may sev-er The part-ing veil a-way.  
 soon will come the last. O, teachers, toil for Je-sus, As ne'er you toiled be-fore.

look to thee and live,  
 treasures in the sky,  
 mor-row may be clay,  
 yon-der shin-ing shore.

# LORD, HELP MY UNBELIEF.

"And straightway the father of the child cried out, and said with tears, Lord, I believe; help thou mine unbelief."—MARK. 9: 24.

Words by Miss GEORGIE L. HEATH.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. Je - sus, Re - deem - er, help me, No more thy love to grieve. Thy grace is ev - er  
 2. I know that I can nev - er, Pure by my - self be made. I fail in each en -  
 3. Je - sus, I claim thy pro - mise, Be ev - er near to me, And keep my wav'ring

*Fine.*

last - ing, Let me that grace re - ceive. A full and free re - demp - tion, From sin's il - lu - sive  
 deav - or, I make with - out thy aid. The hopes, that once I cher - ished, I have re - nounced at  
 pur - pose, True ev - er - more to Thee, Then shall I share in glo - ry, The Christian's great re -

*D. C.*

pow'r, They find, who trust thy mer - cy, And live for thee each hour.  
 length, As - - sured, that I shall con - quer, In my Re - deem - er's strength.  
 ward. And dwell, by grace tri - - umph - ant, For - - ev - er with the Lord.

# ATONING BLOOD.

59

"In whom we have redemption through his blood, even the forgiveness of sins."—COL. 1: 14.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. When first o'erwhelmed with sin and shame, To Je - sus' cross I tremb - ling came; Burdened with  
 2. My sin is gone, my fear is o'er; I shun his pres - ence now no more; He sits up -  
 3. Be - fore his face my Priest ap - pears; My Ad - vo - cate the Fa - ther hears; That pre - cious  
 4. Here I can rest with - out a fear; By this to God I now draw near; By this I

guilt, and full of fear, Yet drawn by love, I ventured near, And par - don found, and peace with  
 on the shrine of grace, He bids me bold - ly seek his face; Sprinkled up - on the shrine of  
 blood be - fore his eyes, Both day and night for mer - cy cries. It speaks, it ev - er speaks to  
 tri - umph ov - er sin; For this has made and keeps me clean, And when I reach the throne of

God, In Je - sus' rich a - ton - ing blood, In Je - sus' rich a - ton - ing blood.  
 God, I see that rich a - ton - ing blood, I see that rich a - ton - ing blood.  
 God—The voice of that a - ton - ing blood, The voice of that a - ton - ing blood.  
 God, I'll praise that rich a - ton - ing blood, I'll praise that rich a - ton - ing blood.

# JESUS LIFTED UP.

“And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me.”—JOHN 12: 32.

Words by NEWTON.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. As the ser-pent raised by Mo-ses, Healed the burning ser-pent's bite: Je-sus thus him self dis-  
 2. Pore up-on your sins no long-er, Well I know their migh-ty guilt, But my love than death is  
 3. Dear-est Sa-viour, we a-dore thee For thy pre-cious life and death; Melt each stub-born heart be-

clo-ses To the wounded sin-ners sight: Hear his gra-cious in-vi-ta-tion, "I have life and peace to  
 stronger, I my blood have free-ly spilt; See your sins are all for-giv-en, I have paid the countless  
 fore thee, Give us all the eye of faith: From the law's condemning sentence, To thy mer-cy we ap-

## Chorus.

give, I have wrought out ful sal-va-tion; Sin-ner, look to me and live."  
 sum; For my death has open-ed heav-en With-er you shall shortly come } Look to Je-sus, Look to  
 peal, Thou a-lone canst give re-pen-tance, 'Thou a-lone our souls can heal.



# JESUS LIFTED UP.--Concluded.

Je - sus! On - ly He can make you whole, Look to Je - sus! Look to Je - sus! He can cure the sm - sick soul.

## GOD IS LOVE.

“He that loveth not, knoweth not God; for God is love.”—1 JOHN 4: 8.

Words by Mrs. C. B. HEATH.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. Sing, the morning light is breaking, And the shadows fly, Earth in all its bean - ty wak - ing, Praises God most high.  
2. Now the moon is bright and glowing, Rest would be so sweet, Where the brook is softly flowing, And the shadows meet,  
3. Wea - ry feet are homeward turning, Lower sinks the sun, Sun - set clouds in splendor burning, Tell us day is done;

Sing, the zephyrs soft are o'er us, Fleecy clouds above, While the birds in joy - ful chorus, Tell us God is love.  
Sum - mer light and life are o'er us, Summer skies above, All the world is bright be - fore us, Knowing God is love.  
Pray, the shadows deep - en o'er us, Darken all above, But the stars in so - lemn chorus, Whisper God is love.

# FAITH REWARDED.

"O woman, great is thy faith, be it unto thee even as thou wilt."—MATH. 15: 28

Words by Mrs. CLARA B. HEATH.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. There is a sure and sweet re - ward, For those who love and trust the Lord; The  
 2. 'E'en as thou wilt," the Lord has said, To one who begged for crumbs of bread, Such  
 3. Be - lieve in Christ, have faith in Him; Should care and pain the pres - ent dim, Look

wea - ry arm of flesh will fail, Un - ho - ly coun - sel oft pre - vail, Our bos - som friends may  
 as the chil - dren did let fall, He heard her prayer and gave her all; And one his gar - ments  
 out be - yond to that bright shore, Where sin and sor - row come no more; The faith shall change to

turn a - way, Our paths in darkened val - leys lay; But if our faith be firm and strong, The  
 him did touch, Who ma - ny years had suf - fered much, And Lo, her faith did make her whole, 'Tis  
 per - fect sight, Earth darkened eyes re - joyce in light, And hope to full fru - i - tion passed, Shall

# FAITH REWARDED.—Concluded.

*Chorus.* Have faith in Christ, be - - lieve, he-

Lord will touch our lips with song,  
 Je - sus fills the hun - gry soul. } Have faith in Christ, be-lieve, be-lieve, Un-fad - ing crowns ye  
 bring a bless'd re-ward at last.

lieve.

shall re - ceive, And when the saints in glo - ry stand, Ye shall be found at God's right hand.

## NOW FROM MANY A HAPPY HOME.

"My lips shall utter thy praises, when thou hast taught me thy statutes."—Ps. 119: 171.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

*Fine.* D. S.

*D. S.*

1. Now from many a hap - py home, To thy tem - ple, Lord, we come; Grant us here thy heav'nly love.
2. When we leave this hallowed place, When we come to seek thy face, In our stud - ies, in our play.
3. Thro' the com - ing week de - fend, All our help - less steps at - tend; Keep us, Lord, from ev'ry sin.  
 Make us good and pure with - in,

## WHAT CAN I GIVE TO JESUS?

“What shall I render to the Lord for all his benefits toward me?”—P’s. 116: 12. “My son, give me thine heart, and let thine eyes observe my way.”—Prov. 23: 26.

Words by Rev. WM. HAWKER.

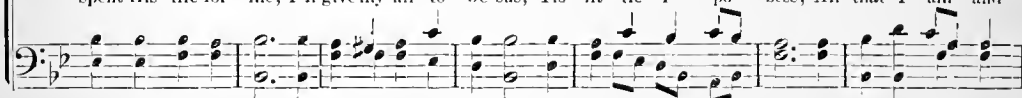
Music by Z. M. PARTIN.



1. I'll give my heart to Je - sus In childhood's ten - der spring; I know He will ac - cept it, Tho'  
2. I'll give my time to Je - sus, Oh that each hour might be, Filled up with lab'ring for Him, Who



small an of - fer - ing; I'll give my strength to Jesus, Of hand and head and will; Do what He bids and  
spent His life for me; I'll give my all to Je - sus, 'Tis lit - tle I po - sess; All that I am and



*Chorus.* What can I give to Je - - - sus who gave Him -



ev - er strive, His pleasure to ful - fil. } What can I give to Jesus, Who gave Himself for me, for me, What can I give to  
all I have, De ir Lord, accept and bless. }



## WHAT CAN I GIVE TO JESUS.—*Concluded.*

65

self for me, for me.

Je-sus, Who gave Him-self for me, for me, How can I show my love for Him, Who died on Cal - va - ry ?

The musical score consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4.

## THE GOOD SHEPHERD. (*Infant Class.*)

"I am the good Shepherd: The good Shepherd giveth his life for the sheep."—JOHN 10: 11.

*Music by Z. M. PARVIN.*

1. Je - sus is our Shepherd, Wiping ev - ry tear; Fold-ed in His bos - om, What have we to fear?  
 2. Je - sus is our Shepherd, Well we know His voice; How its gen - tlest whisper Makes our heart re-joice!  
 3. Je - sus is our Shepherd; With His goodness now, And His ten - der mer-cy, He doth us en-dow;

The musical score consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#), and the time signature is 2/4.

On - ly let us fol - low Whither he doth lead; To the thirs - ty de - sert, Or the dew - y mead.  
 Ev - en when he chid - eth, Gen - tle is His tone; None but He shall guide us, We are His a - lone.  
 Let us sing His praises With a glad - some heart, Till in heav'n we meet Him, Never - more to part.

The musical score consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#), and the time signature is 2/4.


## ALL WITH JESUS.

"If you abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will and it shall be done unto you." — JOHN 15: 7.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.



1. I leave it all with Je - sus Day by day; Faith can firm - ly trust Him, Come what  
2. Oh, leave it all with Je - sus Droop - ing soul; Tell not half the sto - ry, But the



may: Hope has drop - ped her an - chor Found her rest, In the calm sure heav - en Of His breast,  
whole; Worlds on worlds are hang - ing On His hand, Life and death are wait - ing His com - mand;



Love esteems it heaven, To a - bide At His side, Love es - teems it heav - en, To a - bide At His side,  
Yet His ten - der bosom Makes thee room; Oh, come home; Yet His tender bos - om Makes thee room; Oh, come home.

# MY HEART IS FIXED ON JESUS.

67

"This one thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching unto those things that are before; I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus."—PHIL. 3: 13, 14.

Words by Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. In Zi - on's ranks Oh let me stand, Arrayed in heav'nly ar - - mor, The sick - le thrust with
2. Each child a help - ing hand can give, Or word of kind - ly greet - ing, Can bid the err - ing

3. The seed be-dewed with tears shall grow, And germs of trust be giv - - en; The blade the ear ma -  
4. For Oh the an - gel reap - er waits, Earth's fondest ties to sev - - er; And soon with-in the  
5. I'll work and toil with will - ing hands, My heart is fixed on Je - - sus, His pre - cious cause my

stead - y hand, The ripened sheaves to gar - er.  
look and live, While morning hours are fleeting. *Chorus.*

ture be - low, The Master'll own in heav - en.  
pear - ly gates, The gol - den sheaves He'll gather. I'll work and toil with will - ing hands, My heart is fixed on  
life demands, My heart is fixed on Je - sus.

Je - - sus; His pre - cious cause my life de - mands, My heart is fixed on Je - - sus.

## LEAD ME ON.

“Lead me in thy truth, and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation; in thee do I wait all the day.”—Ps. 25: 5.

Words from W. & R.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. Thou who hast lead me hith-er - to, Still lead me on E'en step by step life's jour-ney through, My  
 2. I would not take my Fa - thers hand, Nor heed his call, Leant on my own frail, fra-gile wand, He  
 3. Leant on his hand, his eye my guide, Said lead me on, Nor ev - er let me quit thy side. Thou

guide a - lone; My path has de - vious been and wild, Thou know'st it well, In youth, in af-ter years,  
 saw me fall; As oft I fell so oft He raised Me from the ground, A while his grace I  
 gra-cious one, Yet Oh for - gave me still, nor leave Thy child a - lone, Let not the world for

## Chorus.

e'en from a child. How oft I fell, Oh lead me on, be ev - er near To ev' - - - ry  
 sang, I praised to all a - round.  
 aye, de-ceive, But lead me on, Oh lead me on, be ev - er near to



## LEAD ME ON.—Concluded.

Wel - come me home.

69

one. With faith in Je - sus we'll nev - er fear, He'll welcome me, welcome me, welcome me home.  
ev'-ry one. Welcome me, welcome me, welcome me home.

home.

## PILGRIM SONG.

“Forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching unto those things which are before, I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God, in Christ Jesus.”—PHIL. 3: 13, 14.

Words by JULIA G. FOSTER.

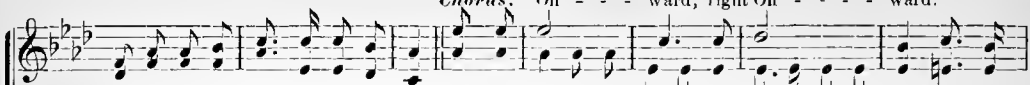
Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1 We are happy, happy pilgrims, Trav'ling to the heav'nly land; Welcome all who love our Saviour, Come and  
2. We have Je-sus for our Leader, And the banner of His love, The sure pledge of His protec-tion Ev-er  
3. Then we'll sing how Jesus loved us, How He came for us to die, How He led us through life's desert, To His  
4. Je - sus nev - er will for - sake us, If we trust His blessed word, To each pilgrim hear Him whisper: "Cast thy

join our happy band; Tho' the way be long and weary, We shall reach the end at last, And there's rest for us in  
floats our ranks above: In all danger He is with us, In the dark-ness of the night, And we soon shall dwell for-  
pastures green, on high; Where no fear of man can reach us, Where no want nor sin can come, Where with all the loved and  
bur-den on the Lord." Leaning on His faithful promise, Clasp-ing firm His lov-ing hand, Let us nev - er, nev - er

# PILGRIM SONG.—Concluded.

*Chorus.* On - - - ward, right On - - - ward.



glo-ry, When our jour-ney-ing is past.  
ev-er' In the bless-ed land of light.  
lov-ing, We may dwell with Him at home.  
fal-ter, Till we reach the bet-ter land.

Then we'll onward, right onward Toward the pearly gate, Where the

Then we'll on - - - ward, right on - - - - ward.



Then we'll onward, right onward Toward the pearly gate.

Ev - er sing - ing, sing - ing, singing, Ev - er



an - gels watch our com - ing, And the loved ones for us wait. Ev - er sing - ing as we journey, We will

Ev - er sing - ing, sing - ing, singing, Ev - er

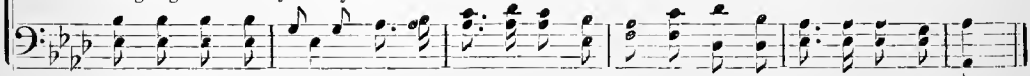


sing - ing as we journey.

Ev - er sing - ing as we journey, We will



haste with ea - ger feet, Till we shout the loud ho - san - na, Marching through the golden street.  
sing - ing as we jour - ney.



haste with ea - ger feet,

# THE HAND THAT LIFTS ME.

71

“Humble yourselves in the sight of the Lord, and he shall lift you up.”—JAMES 4: 10.

Words by Rev J. B SMITH, D. D.

Arranged by Mrs. N. B. COVERT.

1. When the mountains of sin rose a - - love me, And I could not scale its black heights, Its dark  
 2. When I sank in the horri - ble dun - geon, That hor - ri - ble pit where I lay, When the  
 3. When I'm sin - ing in death's gloomy riv - er, And down in the sur - ges I lie, Then this  
 4. Un - to Him who thus graciously saves me, From sor - row, and sad - ness, and sin, I will

shad - ows were fall - ing up - on me, And gath - ring the black - ness of night; Then a  
 ter - rors of death were up - on me, And noth - ing my fears could al - lay; Then a  
 hand is ex - tend - ed to res - cue, And lift to my home in the sky; 'Tis the  
 cling till in love He shall bring me, Where nev - er a sor - row has been; And when

hand took me ov - er the moun - tain To my home which was far out of sight.  
 hand un - der - neath me up - bore me To the bright - ness and glad - ness of day.  
 hand of my Sa - viour that takes me, And will lift me to dwell up - on high.  
 He at the door will be wait - ing, To lift me, a poor wan - der - er in.

# KEEP MY COMMANDMENTS.

"If ye love me keep my commandments." — JOHN 14: 15,

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

The first system of music is written for voice and piano. It features a treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "If ye love me, if ye love me Keep my commandments, If ye love me, if ye love me Keep my com-".

*Fine.*

The second system of music continues the melody and piano accompaniment. It includes a triplet of eighth notes in the vocal line. The lyrics are: "mand - ments; and I will pray the Fa - ther, and He shall give you an - oth - er Comforter, that".

*D. C.*

The third system of music concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "He may a - bide, a - bide with you for - ev - er, That He may a - bide with you for - ev - er." The piano accompaniment features a final cadence.

# A HOME OVER THERE.

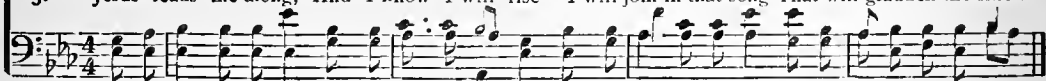
73

"We have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."—COR. v, i.

Words and Music by L. H. Dowling.



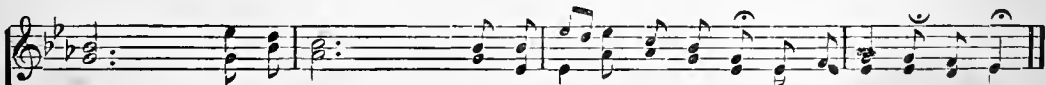
1. I've a home over there, Where the trees of life grow, In that land bright and fair, Where the living waters flow.
2. I've a home over there, In the land of the blest. Where the laden with care Shall for-ev - er find rest.
3. Jesus leads me along, And I know I will rise— I will join in that song That will gladden the skies.



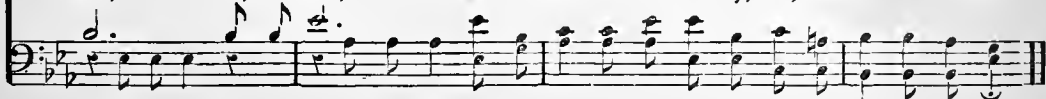
## Chorus.



I've a home over there, Yes, a home bright and fair, A home in that coun-try, Yes, a home over there; I've a



home, Yes, a home, I've a home in that coun-try, Yes, a home o-ver there.



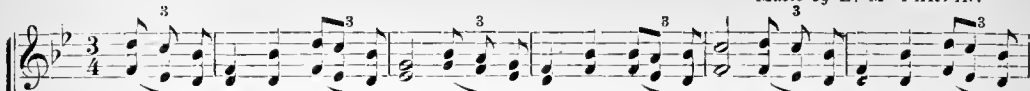
o-ver there,

o - ver there,

# BEAUTIFUL ZION.

“And John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.”—REV. 21: 2.

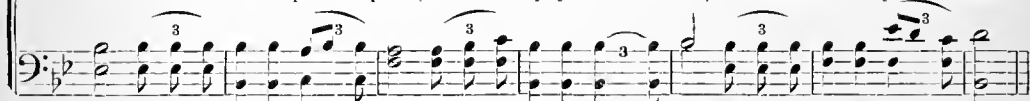
Music by Z. M. PARVIN.



1. Beauti-ful Zi-on, built a-bove, Beautiful ci-ty, that I love, Beautiful gates of pear-ly
2. Beauti-ful heav'n, where all is light, Beautiful an-gels, clothed in white, Beautiful strains that nev-er
3. Beauti-ful throne for Christ, our king, Beautiful songs the an-gels sing, Beautiful rest, all wanderings



white, Beautiful temple, God its light; He who was slain on cal-va-ry Opens those pearly gates for me.  
 tire; Beautiful harps through all the choir; Then shall I join the chor-us sweet, Worshipping at my Saviour's feet.  
 cease Beautiful home of per-fect peace; There shall my eyes the saviour see, Hasten to this heav'nly home with me.



*Refrain.*



Beauti-ful Zi-on, Love-ly Zi-on, Beautiful Zi-on, Ci-ty of God, Ci-ty of God.



*First time f. Second time pp.*  
*1st time. rit. 2nd time.*

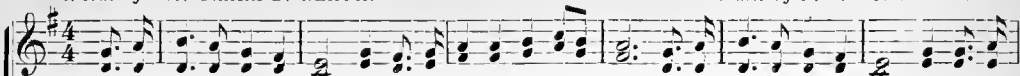
# LOVE DIVINE.

75

"For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish."—JOHN 3: 16.

Words by Mrs. CLARA B. HEATH.

Music by B. S. HOAGLAND.



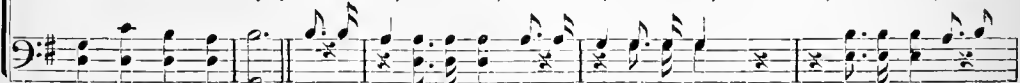
1. Love di-vine; we see and won-der, How so pure a thing can be, Love di-vine; we read and pon-der, On its
2. Love di-vine, that saves the sin-ner, All unmeasured in its flow, Reaching out be-yond the hu-man heights a-
3. 'Tis this love constrains and quickens What is true and good in me, 'Tis this love divine that beckons, From the



*Chorus.* Love di-vine, Love di-vine, Love di-vine Love di-



wealth at Cal - va - ry. } Love di-vine, Love divine, Love di-vine, Love divine,  
 above, and depths be-low. }  
 cross of Cal - va - ry. } Love di-vine, love divine, love divine, love divine, love di-vine, love di-vine, love di-

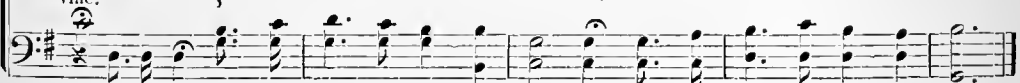


vine.

Love divine,



Love di-vine. } 'Tis this love di-vine that beck-ons, From the cross of Cal - va - ry.



Love divine.

# CHRIST, THE HELPER.

"And immediately Jesus stretched forth His hand and caught him."—MATT. 14: 13.

Words by Mrs. C. B. HEATH.

Music by T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. Hold my hand, O bless - ed Sa - viour, Lest I sink in shame and sin;  
 2. Hold my hand, O hold it firm - ly, Snares thro' all my path a - - bound;  
 3. Hold it when the sin - ful pleas - ures Of the world would beck - on on,  
 4. Hold it when the dark death an - gel Beck - ons from the shad - owy land;

Op - en wide my heart's closed win - dows, Let thy heav'n - ly truth shine in.  
 Keep my wea - ry eyes from slum - ber, When I tread un - chant - ed ground.  
 Hold it when the earth - ly treas - ures And the hopes it held are gone.  
 When I cross the swell - ing riv - er, Bless - ed Sa - viour, hold my hand.

## Chorus.

Hold my hand, O bless - ed Sa - viour, Lest the waves of sin should drown;



# CHRIST, THE HELPER.—Concluded.

Storms of life, with such a Help - er I shall nev - er fear your frown.

## VINE AND BRANCHES.

Words by JULIA G. FOSTER.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. Bless - ed Sa - viour, Lord di - - vine, In - to Thee, the Liv - ing  
 2. Heav'n - ly Hus - band man pre - - pare Thou our hearts that we may  
 3. Glo - - ri - fy Thy - - self, our prayer, Fruit a - bund - ant may we

*Rit. et dim.*

Vine, Graft ns each, and grant that we, Fruit - ful branch-es all may be.  
 bear, Of the Spir - it fruits through Thee, Meek-ness, faith and char - i - ty.  
 bear; Thus shall we, by fruit - age shown, Be as Thy dis - ci - - ples known.

# GO, WORK FOR JESUS.

"The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few."—MATT. 9: 37.

Words by—Miss M. G. DANFOTH.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. Be-hold, the field is white, I hear The Lord of har - vest say, Dis - ci - ple, hear-est thou the call: Go,  
 2. Why stand ye i - dle all the day, Its hours are fly - ing fast, Its gol - den moments can not be Re -  
 3. Then work for Je - sus day by day, The golden sheaves bring in, The bless-ed Mas-ter then will say To

*Chorus.*

work for me to - day.  
 deemed from out the past. } Be - hold, the har - vest field is white, The la - bor - ers how  
 you the glad "well done."

few; how few,  
 few; how few,  
 For all who wish to serve the Lord, There's work e - nough to do.

# MORE REAPERS.

79

“Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest that he will send forth more laborers into his harvest.”

From the “*HOUR OF PRAISE,*” by per. of *GEO. F. ROOT.*

1, Oh still in ac - cents sweet and strong Sounds forth the an - cient Word—More Reap - ers for white  
 2. We hear the call; in dreams no more In self - ish ease we lie, But gird - ed for our  
 3. Where prophets word, and ma - tyr's blood, And prayers of saints were sown, We, to their la - bors

## Chorus.

har - vest fields, More lab' - ers for the Lord. } More Reap - ers for the har - vest fields, Sounds  
 Fa - thers work, Go forth be - neath His sky. } ent'ring in, Would reap what they have sown.

from the ho - ly Word, More Reap - ers for the har - vest fields, More lab'ers for the Lord.

## LOVEST THOU ME.

"He saith unto him the third time, Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou Me? And he saith unto Him, Lord, thou knowest all things! Thou knowest that I love thee."—JOHN 21: 17.

Wards by JULIA G. FOSTER.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. On the shore of Gal - lee, Christ with His dis - ci - ples see, Thrice a loved one called by name Thrice I love thee  
 2. On a throne of glo - ry now, Heav' nly hosts a - dor - ing bow Low be - fore Him; yet to all He in ac - cents  
 3. Je - sus! on this Sabbath day, Teach our grateful hearts to say: Lord, thou knowest, thee I love, Lite and carthly

**Chorus.**

an - swer came. Bade him thrice His flocks to feed, If he loved the Lord in - deed! Dos't thou love Me,  
 sweet doth call, I did give my life for thee, Ransomed sin - ner lov'st thou me? } Dos't thou love Me,  
 friends a - bove; Then, if lov - ing thee in - deed, We shall love thy flock to feed. }

hear Him cry; Lis't the ten - der fond, re - ply, Sweet as ser - aph's song a - bove, Lord thou knowest, Thee I love.  
 hear Him cry; Sin - ner, what wilt thou re - ply? He who gave His life for thee, Still is calling, Lov'st thou Me?

# MESSIAH'S TRIUMPH.

"The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all."

1. O North with all thy vales of green! O South with all thy palms! From peopled towns and fields be-  
 2. Lo, in the clouds of heav'n ap-pears God's well-lov-ed Son! He brings a train of bright-er  
 3. When all shall heed the words, He said, A - mid their dai - ly cares, And by the lov - ing life He

tween Up-lift the voice of psalms; Raise, ancient East, the an - them high, And let the youth - ful West re -  
 years, His king - dom is be - gun, He comes a guil - ty world to bless, With mer - cy, truth and right - eous -  
 led, Shall strive to pat - tern theirs; And He who conquered death shall win The might - ier con - quest o - ver

ply, Raise, an - cient East, the an - them high, And let the youth - ful West re - ply.  
 ness, He comes a guil - ty world to bless, With mer - cy, truth and right - eous - ness.  
 sin, And He who con - quered death shall win The might - ier con - quest o - ver sin.

# THE DEATH OF LITTLE CHILDREN.

"And not one of them is forgotten before God."—LUKE 12: 6.

Words by Rev. THEOREN BROWN.

Music by H. W. TILDEN.

*Moderato.*



1. Like stars that hide at morn-ing In the white lap of day, Like dew's the  
 2. They die as melts the rainbow, When cloud-ed ev'n-ing clears, We watch their  
 3. Un - - sul - lied by temp - la - tion, Un - marred by guile or blame, Be - fore their  
 4. Then weep with con - sol - a - tion, All ye who mourn for them, Their an - gels



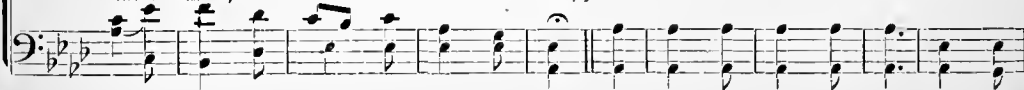
sun-beams gath - er Up from the fields of May, The chil - dren of the  
 fare - well beau - ty Through sun - il - lu - mined tears, Till in e - ter - - nal  
 love has donbt-ed, Or faith felt fear or shame, They fled to the good  
 in God's pres-ence, A - - bide where none con - demn, And He who loves and



*Chorus. Tenderly.*



king - dom Fade from the earth a - way, }  
 dis - tance It safe - ly dis - ap - pears, } Be - yond the strife and sor - row, And  
 Shep - herd Who knows His lambs by name,  
 saves them, Is the Child of Bethlehem,



# THE DEATH OF LITTLE CHILDREN.—*Concluded.*

83

safe from sins a - larms, The dar - lings of our Fa - ther Are fold - ed in His arms.

## CHRIST, OUR SACRIFICE.

"So Christ was once offered to bear the sins of many."—HEB. 9: 28.

Words by Miss GEORGIE L. HEATH.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. The at - tar fires have ceased to burn Up - on Mo - 'ri - ah's brow; Where  
 2. On Calva - ry's Moun - tain Je - sus died, That all might be for - giv'n, Who  
 3. His per - fect sac - ri - fice we plead, No oth - er way we know, To  
 4. In His dear name, the Lamb of God, We would ap - proach the throne, And

shall the guilt - ty spir - - - it turn To seek a - tone - ment now?  
 would ac - cept, by faith in Him, The ti - tle clear to Heav'n.  
 sat - is - fy the spir - - - it's need, And save from end - less woe.  
 ask that His most pre - - - cious blood May seal us for His own.

## JUDGES RAISED UP.

“Nevertheless the Lord raised up judges which delivered them out of the hand of those who spoiled them.”—JUDGES 2: 16.

Words by JOSEPHINE TYLER.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. A - far in the shade Of Ne - bo was laid Loved Mo - ses, the law's faith - ful giv - er; The  
 2. Thro' er - ror had spread Op - pres - sion and dread; But when the tribes mourned for their stray - ing, Wise  
 3. Ne'er yet has He failed, When e - vil pre - vailed, And men o'er their fol - lies were weep - ing, Some

brave son of Nun, Who hin - dered the sun, Was rest - ing in lands o'er the riv - er; Yet  
 judg - es a - rose, Who conquered their foes, And joy came a - gain through o - bey - ing, For  
 souls to pre - pare His stan - dard to bear, Some voi - ces to wak - en the sleep - ing; For

God could His peo - ple de - liv - er, Yet God could His peo - ple de - liv - er.  
 God heard His peo - ple when pray - ing, For God heard His peo - ple when pray - ing.  
 God holds the Church in His keep - ing, For God holds the Church in His keep - ing.



# LORD, WHAT WILT THOU HAVE ME TO DO.

“And trembling and astounded said, Lord, what wilt thou have me to do.” — ACTS. 9: 6.

Words by Miss M. G. DANFORTH.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. I came un-to Him in the morning, When the day was fresh and fair; To-day I will work in Thy  
 2. I came in the ear-ly morning, As the sun be-gan to shine, And now, and now it is  
 3. I came un-to Him in the seed-time, When the spring was green and new, Saying, I will sow with Thy  
 4. I came un-to Him in the seed-time, In the time of the bursting leaves, An now, and now it is

## Refrain.

vine-yard, Was my hearts outgush-ing prayer. What wilt thou have me to do, Lord? Oh what wilt thou have me to  
 ev'ry-ing, And the fruit stid bends the vine. What have I done for Thee, Lord? Oh what have I done for  
 ser-vants, For the lab'ers are but few. What wilt thou have me to do, Lord? Oh what wilt thou have me to  
 har-vest, And where, oh where are my sheaves! What have I done for Thee, Lord? Oh what have I done for

do? What wilt Thou have me to do, Lord; Oh what wilt Thou have me to do?  
 Thee? What have I done for Thee, Lord; Oh what have I done for Thee?  
 do? What wilt Thou have me to do, Lord; Oh what wilt Thou have me to do?  
 Thee? What have I done for Thee, Lord; Oh what have I done for Thee?

## GUIDED AND KEPT.

"Only fear the Lord, and serve Him in truth with all your heart." — 1 SAM. 12: 24.

Words by Miss GEORGIE L. HEATH.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. Earth's firmest pil - lars may be riven, Her deep toun - da - tious shake; Yet He who made the  
 2. Pledged by His own e - ter - nal name, There stands for - ev - er sure, The prom - ise that His  
 3. Re - joice in Him! heav'n's lof - ty King! Ye, whom He calls His own, Let your glad hearts an

*Chorus.*

earth and heav'n, His word will nev - er break.  
 watch - ful care, Shall make His saints se - cure. } Guid - ed and kept by pow'r di - vine, Your  
 off'r - ing bring Of praise be - fore His throne.

song should ev - er be, Thanks un - to God for all His gifts, Praise Him e - ter - nal - ly!

# REFUGE.

87

"God is our refuge and strength"—Ps. 46: 1.

Words by *JULIA G. FOSTER.*

Music by *Z. M. PARVIN.*

1. Be - hold the guilt - y fu - gi - tive, Flee - ing a - cross the plain, Seek - ing from foes who  
 2. Sin - ner be - ware! a ven - ge - ful foe, Per - sues thee swift to death; He fol - lows close up - on  
 3. Haste, guilt - y soul! be - hold for thee, A safe and op - en door! Nor foe can reach, nor

thirst for blood, A re - fuge safe to gain! With wea - ry limb and fail - ing breath, He  
 on thy track, With un - a - ba - ted breath; De - lay not, one short mo - ment lost, And  
 fear a - larm, Who pass the thresh - old o'er! Je - sus with smil - ing face ap - pears, The

hears th' aveng - er's shout; What joy to reach at last the gate, That shuts the foe with - out.  
 thou may'st be too late, And per - ish, by stern jus - tice slain, In sight of mer - cy's gate.  
 wea - ry ones to greet, And welcome to e - ter - nal rest, Him - self the bless'd Re - treat.

## SAVIOUR, LET ME IN.

Words by EBEN E. REXFORD.  
Sop. Solo. Tenderly.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.



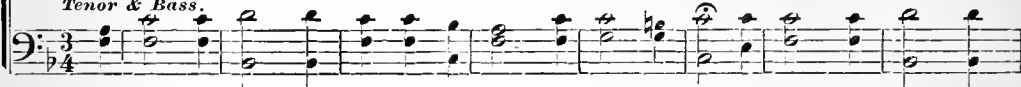
1. O Christ who died for sin - ners! And didst Thou die for me? Be - cause I am un -  
2. I bring to Thee, my Sa - viour, To lay be - fore Thy feet, No cost - - ly gifts of

Cho. Sop. & Alto.



3. When in the ways for - hid - den, A child a - far from home, A voice kept whisp'r-ing

Tenor & Bass.



worth - y As an - - y one can be; But trust - ing in that mer - cy, Bought on the cross by  
hom - age With in - - cense o - - dors sweet; On - ly a heart all broken With wea - ry - ness and



soft - ly, Thy Sa - - viour loves thee, come; So, wea - ry with my rov - ing, And pen - i - tent for



# SAVIOUR, LET ME IN.—Concluded.

*Chorus.*



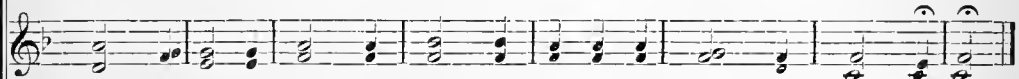
Thee, I come and plead for pardon; O, hear and pi - ty me; } Oh! hear my plea, my Saviour; I come all  
 sin; I pray Thee, Christ, my Saviour, To let the wand'r'er in. }



sin, I come, and, oh my Saviour, Thine arms will take me in.



stained with sin, To ask that Thou wilt op - en Thy heart and take me in.



# WE'LL TRUST HIM FOREVERMORE.

"Thy word is truth."—JOHN xvii, 17.

Words and Music by L. H. Dowling.

*Moderato.*

1. Jesus has promised the weary a rest, None of His prom-is - es fail, Mansions a-bove in the  
 2. Jesus has said that his children shall meet, None of his prom-is - es fail; By the Riv-er of Life, with its  
 3. Then let us look to the Sav-ior and live, None of his prom-is - es fail; Pleasures un - ending he

*Chorus.*

land of the blest, None of his prom-is - es fail,  
 wa-ters so sweet, None of his prom-is - es fail. } We'll trust him for - ev - er - more, We'll  
 sure - ly will give, None of his prom-is - es fail, }

We'll trust

trust him for-ev - er - more, His prom-ise is sure, and must en-dure, We'll trust him for-ev - er - more.

him

## THANKS WE GIVE.

91

"Oh give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good."—Ps. cxxxvi. 1.

Words and Music by Elder G. T. Wilson.

1. O thou Giv - er of each bless - ing, That thy chil - dren here en - joy, We would bring our  
2. Thanks we give to thee, our Fa - ther, In the name of Christ, thy Son, For the boun - ties  
3. More than all we thank and praise thee For the Bi - ble—precious boon—For the bound - less

humble trib - ute, And our powers of praise employ; Thou art good and thou art gracious, Full of mer - cy  
we are sharing—Thou hast giv - en ev - ery one. Thou hast led us, thou hast fed us, Thou hast giv - en  
love un - fold - ed In the gift of thy dear Son. For the hope of life im - mor - tal—That the blest shall

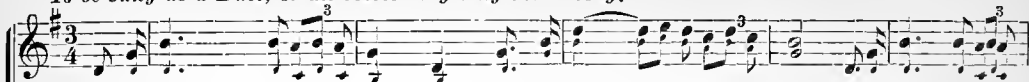
and of love, Ev - ery per - fect bless - ing com - eth Down from thee in heaven a - bove.  
homes so dear And the friends who free - ly love us, Whose bright smiles our path - way cheer  
live with thee, In the land where death comes nev - er, Through the vast e - ter - ni - ty.

# SHALL WE MEET BEYOND THE RIVER.

From "SONGS OF LOVE" by *per.*

Music by H. R. PALMER.

To be sung as a Duet, or all voices may sing the melody.



1. Shall we meet            beyond the riv - - er,    Where the sur - - ges cease to roll, Where, in all the bright for-  
 2. Shall we meet            with many a lov'd one,    Torn on earth            from our embrace? Shall we list - en to their  
 3. Shall we meet            with Christ our Sa- viour,    When He comes            to claim His own? Shall we hear Him bid us



## Chorus.



- ev - - er,            Sorrow ne'er            shall press the soul?            } Yes, we'll meet,            yes, we'll meet,            Where the  
 voie - - es,            And be - hold            them face to face?            }  
 wel - - come,            And sit            down            up - on His throne?





# SHALL WE MEET BEYOND THE RIVER.—Concluded..

93

sur - ges cease to roll; Yes, we'll meet be - yond the riv - er, Where the sur - - ges cease to roll.

sur - ges cease to roll; Yes, we'll meet be - yond the riv - er, Where the sur - - ges cease to roll.

## FEAR NOT.

"And Samson called unto the Lord, and said, O, Lord, God, remember me, I pray Thee, and strengthen me."—JUDGES 16: 38.

Words by Miss GEORGIE L. HEATH.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. Fear not, though your foes be count - less, And the con - test fierce and their  
 2. All that now they boast as glo - - ry, At the last shall he  
 3. Sons of Zi - - on then take glo - - ry, See the crowns that wait for  
 4. Sing thou, till ye sing in Heav - en, Where no sin can mar your

long; In Je - ho - vah's might tri - - umph - ant, Ye shall sing the vic - tor's song,  
 shame; God shall bat - tle for His peo - ple, And His own most right - eous name.  
 you! See the glo - ries of the fu - ture, Ev - er brighten - ing to the view!  
 joy; Glorious is the great Je - - ho - vah, He shall all our foes de - stroy.

## BATTLE SONG. No.1.

“When I cry unto Thee, then shall mine enemies turn back: this I know; for God is for me.”—Ps. 56: 9.

Words by Rev. SIDNEY DYER, D. D.

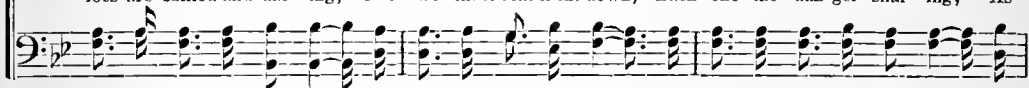
Music by Z. M. PARVIN.



1. Lo, Zion's banners streaming, And hear the foeman's shout, The front of battle braving, The volunteers are out; Up,
2. Go with the Lord's anointing, Mid pov-er - ty and sin, To Je-sus ev - er pointing And bring the erring in; Be-
3. Fly promptly to your sta-tions, And to the strife away, 'Tis He who rules the nations, That guides us in the fray; Our



up, no lon - ger dai - ly, But arm and to the field, And round the ban - ner ral - ly, Till  
hold a - round now thick - ly, The faint and dy - ing lie, Beat back the foe - men quick - ly, And  
foes are skilled and dar - ing, But we must beat them down, Each one the dan - ger shar - ing, As



*Chorus.* Then keep the ban - ner wav - ing, The vic - to - ry is



ev'-ry foe shall yield. }  
suc-cor ere they die } Then keep the banner waving, The vic-to - ry is near; Then keep the banner wav-ing, The  
each will share the crown. }



# BATTLE SONG. No.1.—Concluded.

near With Je - sus for our Cap - tain, We all will vol - un - - - teer.

The first system of music consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains the melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4.

victory is near, With Jesus for our Captain, We all will volunteer, With Jesus for our Captain. We all will volunteer.

With Je - sus for our Cap - tain, We all will vol - un - - - teer.

## JENNIE. S. M.

From "CORONATION" by per

Music by CHESTER G. ALLEN.

The second system of music consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains the melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#), and the time signature is 3/4.

1. The Lord my Shep - - - herd is; I shall be well sup - plied: Since  
 2. He leads me to the place Where heav'n - ly pas - - - ture grows, Where  
 3. If e'er I go a - - - stray, He doth my soul re - - - claim, And

The third system of music consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains the melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#), and the time signature is 3/4.

He - - is mine and I am His, What can full I want be - side?  
 liv - - ing me wa - - - ters in His gent - - - ly right pass, And For His sal - - - va - - - tion flows.  
 guides me in His own - - - right way, For His most ho - - - ly name.

## A KING DESIRED.

"But they have rejected me that I should not reign over them."—1 SAM. 8: 7.

Words by JOSEPHINE TYLER.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. The tribes o'er whom the Lord had spread His glo - ry for a cov - er - ing, Turned  
 2. And can my heart where God has reigned, Cease in His coun - sel to con - fide! For -  
 3. My soul, thy na - ture is too vast, For an - y but thy Mak - ers throne! A -

blind - ly from their migh - ty Head, And cov - et - ed a low - er king.  
 get the arm that long sus - tained, And seek an - oth - er king and guide!  
 dore Him for the won - drous past, And let thy fu - ture be His own.

## DEBORAH AND BARAK.

"And Barak said unto her, if thou wilt go with me, then I will go."—JUDGES 4: 8.

Words by JOSEPHINE TYLER.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. Rouse thee, O peo - ple from thine a - farm, God sends fa - vor by whom He will, Leave, wise moth - er the  
 2. Stars in their courses for Israel fought, Kishon fought as it swept a - long; Bo - rak prospered while  
 3. War a - gainst He - ven fills earth to - day, Nature's pow'rs for the gos - pel fight, Brave hands prosper, as

## DEBORAH AND BARAK.—Concluded.

97

moun - tain palm, Go to strengthen thy Cap - tain's arm, For strife by Ta - bors hill.  
 Debo - rah brought Strength from Heaven while Ja - el wrought The death snare of the strong.  
 true hearts pray, When all gath - er and none de - lay, Suc - cess will crown the right.

## FAITH'S REPLY.

“Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord, Jesus Christ.”—Rom. 5: 1.

Words by *JULIA G. FOSTER.*

Music by *Z. M. PARVIN.*

1. Gra - cious Sa - viour, can it be, There a - waits a crown for me,  
 2. Can it be, a harp of gold, Glitt' - ring bright, my hands shall hold,  
 3. Can it be, in glo - rious dress, Pur - chased by thy right - eous - ness,  
 4. Though the chief of sin - ners, Lord, Since with - in thy ho - ly word,

Set with gems di - vine - ly bright, Spark - ling each with heav'n - ly light?  
 That my voice shall join the song, Chant - ed by the blood-washed throng?  
 I shall dwell with Thee on high, Nev - er more to sin nor die?  
 Thou hast prom - ised thus to bless, Faith must whis - per sweet - ly, yes?

## A CHILD'S HYMN OF PRAISE. (*Infant class.*)

"For your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things."—MATH. 6: 32.

Words by Miss M. G. DANFORTH.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. O Lord, I know the li - lies are Ar - rayed by thy kind hand; And ev' - ry year they  
2. Thou giv - est me my home and friends, Thou giv - est all to me; For all thy good-ness

bloom a - tresh, A spot - less, love - ly band. Thou feed - est all the lit - tle birds, Thou  
and thy love, What shall I ren - der Thee? "Give me thy heart, my child," I hear Thy

mind-est when they fall; And thus, my Fa - ther, do I know, Thy love is o - ver all.  
gen - tle ac - cents say, Take Thou thine own, and help a child, To serve Thee ev' - ry day.

# THAT BETTER WORLD. (Infant class.)

99

"And I saw a new heaven and a new earth, having the glory of God; and her light was like unto a stone, most precious, even like a jasper stone, clear as crystal."—REV. 21: 11

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. There is a bet-ter world, they say; Oh so bright! oh so bright! Where sin and woe are done a-  
 2. No clouds e'er pass a - long its sky; Hap-py land! hap-py land! No tear-drop glis-tens in the  
 3. Tho' we are sin-nets, ev'-ry one; Je - sus died, Je - sus died! And though our crown of peace is  
 4. Then par - ents, sis-ters, brothers, come, Come a - way, come a - way! We long to reach our Father's

way, Oh so bright! oh so bright! Sweet mu-sic fills the bal-my air, And an - gels with bright  
 eye, Hap - py land, hap - py land! They drink the gush-ing streams of grace, And gaze up - on the  
 gone, Je - sus died, Je - sus died! We may be cleansed from ev'-ry stain, We may be crowned with  
 home; Come a - way, come a - way! O come, the time is glid - ing past, And men and things are

wings are there, And harps of gold and in - tu - sions fair, Oh so bright! oh so bright!  
 Sa - viour's face, Whose bright-ness fills the lo - ly place, Hap - py land! hap - py land!  
 bliss a - gain, And in that land of pleasure reign, Je - sus died! Je - sus died!  
 fleet - ing fast, Our turn will sure-ly come at last, Come a - way, come a - way!

## THE FOUNTAIN OF LIFE.

"And whosoever will, let him take of the waters of life freely."—Rev. xxii, 17.

*Words and Music by L. H. Dowling.*

1. Je - sus will give of the fountain of life, Give of the flow - ing wa - ters; Give to the sol - die - er in  
 2. Ye who are wea - ry and faint on the way, Thirst - ing for flow - ing wa - ters; Je - sus, in mer - cy, is  
 3. Who - ev - er heareth, wher - ev - er you be, Come to the flow - ing wa - ters; Je - sus is wait - ing, still

dead - li - est strife, Give of its liv - ing wa - ters.  
 say - ing to - day, Drink of the liv - ing wa - ters. } Oh, come to the fountain, the fountain of life,  
 wait - ing for thee, Come to the liv - ing wa - ters.

Drink of its flow - ing wa - ters, Flow - ing so free - ly for you and for me, Drink of its liv - ing wa - ters.



# TENDER SHEPHERD.

101

By per. of BIGLOW & MAIN.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

*Legato.*

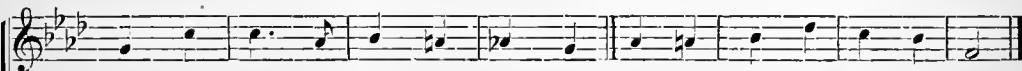
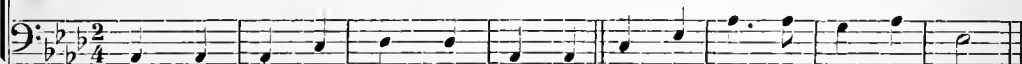


1. Ten - der Shep - herd, lead me, feed me, Or I fam - ish by the way;



2. Ten - der Shep - herd, watch and guide me, Rough and dark I find the way;

3. Ten - der Shen - herd, take me, keep me, When I lay me down to die,



For I faint for heav'n - ly man - na, And I need it day by day.



And I need Thee close be - side me, For I wan - der day by day.

For I'm lost un - less the Shep - herd Takes me to the fold on high.



## PETITION.

"Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free spirit."—Ps. 51: 12.

Words by JULIA G. FOSTER.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. Help of the help - less, un - to Thee Each tired and tempted soul may flee; Its sor - rows  
 2. Un - spok-en griefs and se - cret pain Shall not ap-pear to Thee in vain, The hid - den  
 3. Re - clin-ing on Thy faith - ful breast, How soft the pil - low, sweet the rest; Mid life's dark

3. Then if our cup of joy to fill. To grant our prayer it be Thy will, Each good be-

pour he - - fore Thee, Lord, Then rest se - rene - - ly on Thy word.  
 an - - guish none may tell, Un - ut - - tered still, Thou know - est well.  
 mys - - t'ries, griefs and woes, Our so - - lace this, the dear Lord knows.  
 stowed, each bless - - ing giv'n, We'll own di - rect from God and Heav'n.

GENTLE JESUS. (*Infant class.*)

"And those that seek me early shall find me."—PROV. 8: 17.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. Gen - tle Je - - sus, lov - - ing kind, All I need in Thee I find,  
 2. Gen - tle Je - - sus, ho - - ly God, Wash me in Thy pre - cious blood  
 3. Geu - tle Je - - sus, while I live, Soul and strength Thy Thee pre - cious  
 4. Gen - tle Je - - sus, when I die, Let me feel Thee Thee ver - y give.

3. Then if our cup of joy to fill. To grant our prayer it be Thy will, Each good be-

# GENTLE JESUS.—Concluded.

103

Lead me in the nar - row way, Keep me, guard me, lest I stray.  
 Cleanse my heart from ev' - ry sin, Make me, keep me right with - in.  
 All I have to Thee I bring, Thou art wor - thy, Sa - viour, King.  
 In thine arms en - brace me there, Gen - tle Je - sus, hear my prayer.

# GO ON, MY BROTHER. (To a young convert.)

“Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give you a crown of life.”—REV. 2: 11.

Words by Rev. THEOREN BROWN.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1 Go on, go on, my bro - ther! We bid your soul God speed; If you hold out to fol - low, Be  
 2 Go on, new friend of Je - sus; What bet - ter can you do, Than trust His love that chose you; He'll  
 3. Go on, go on, my bro - ther; The way so well be - gun, And swift from grace to glo - ry Your  
 on, O soul lor - giv - ent! To

*Fine.*

*D. S.*

sare the Lord will lead. The world will try to win you, And scare you with its frown; Heed  
 you shall have your crown.  
 guide you safe - ly through. Then let your faith in dan - ger, Lean on that love a - lone, He  
 now He'll save His own.  
 Chris - tian jour - ney run: As roll the stars of heav - en, As bil - lows sweep the sea, Go  
 end - less life set free.

# GO, WORK IN MY VINEYARD.

“Go ye also into the vineyard, and whatsoever is right I will give you.”—MATH. 20: 4.

Music by E. N. CAMPBELL.

1. Go, work in my vineyard, the Mas-ter has said, There is work for all will-ing hands; Some  
 2. Go, work in the vineyard, a bless-ing will come, To crown ev-ry ef-fort you make; Do not  
 3. Go, work in the vineyard, the Lord will re-ward All such as shall la-bor for Him; Go,

of it lies here with the chil-dren, so dear, And some in the far heathen lands.  
 fal-ter and fall, there is strength for you all, If you work for the dear Master's sake.  
 work while 'tis day, let us la-bor and pray, Ere shad-ows shall dark-en and dim.

**Chorus.** Work while 'tis day, Work while 'tis day.

Work while 'tis day, work while 'tis day, Work while we may, work while we may.

# GO, WORK IN MY VINEYARD.—Concluded.

105

Work while 'tis day, work while 'tis day, Night com-eth soon, let us work while we may.

## MY LORD AND MY GOD.

“Jesus saith unto Him, Thomas, because thou hast seen me thou hast believed: blessed are they that have not seen and yet have believed.”—JOHN 20: 29.  
 Words by JULIA G. FOSTER.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

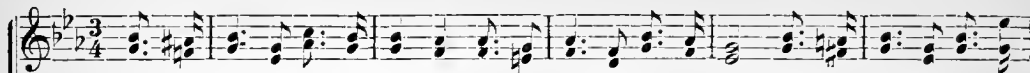
1. Not with thee in that sa - cred room, With thy dis - ci - ples dear with - in, <sup>D. S.</sup> Just ris - en from thy To gaze up - on thy  
 2. But still the peace thou gav' - est there, That turned to hal - lowed joy their fear, We, thy be - liev - ing To see whence flowed the  
 3. Our faith would take thee at thy word, Not grieve thee, asking for a sign; But humb - ly cry, my Till we, with all the

sa - cred tomb, Vic - to - ri - ous o'er death and sin, Not with thee, Lord, could we ap - pear,  
 form so dear, That filled with glo - ry all the place, Then to be - hold thee face to face.  
 ones, may share, Our fears to sooth, our hearts to cheer. We would not ask in - to thy side,  
 crim - son tide From sa - cred wounds at thy com - mand, Through un - be - lief to thrust our hand.  
 Lord, my God! And hear thee whisper: “Thou art mine,” So shall we be the bless'd a - mong.  
 ran - somed through, The full re - ward of faith re - ceive; Who, hav - ing seen not, yet be - lieve.

## ANGRY WORDS.

From "SONGS OF LOVE" by per.

Music by H. R. PALMER.



1. An - gry words! Oh let them nev - er From the tongue un-bri - dled slip; May the heart's best impulse
2. Love is much to pure and ho - ly; Friendship is too sa - cred far, For a mo - ment's reckless
3. An - gry words are light - ly spo - ken; Bit - terest tho'ts are rash - ly stirred; Brightest links of life are



## Chorus.



- ev - er Check them e'er they soil the lip.  
 fol - ly Thus to des - o - late and mar. } Love one an - oth - er, Thus saith the Sa - viour, Children o -  
 broken By a sin - gle an - gry word.



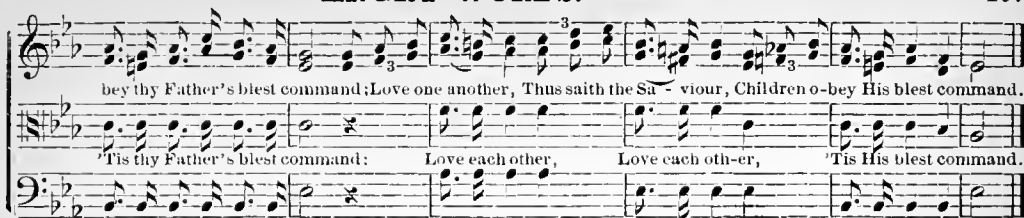
Love each other,

Love each other,



# ANGRY WORDS.—Concluded.

107




bey thy Father's blest command; Love one another, Thus saith the Sa- viour, Children o-bey His blest command.

'Tis thy Father's blest command: Love each other, Love each oth-er, 'Tis His blest command.

## NEED.

“For without me ye can do nothing.”—JOHN 15: 5.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.



1. O Friend, Thou need - est naught My bands can bring; Naught  
2. But as the lit - tle rill Flows to cease the sea; With  
3. I slip in - to Thy heart, And to sigh; Am  
4. I know, what - e'er my lot, Thy care for me, And,

that my fee - - ble lips Can say or to sing.  
praise, through val - - ley Still, I flow to Thee.  
of thy - - self a part, And I can - - - not die.  
if Thou need - est not, Lord, I need Thee.

## PEACE IS MINE.

"Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you."—JOHN 14: 27.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. While I hear life's surging billows, Peace, peace is mine; Why sus-pend my harp on willows: Peace,  
Safe ly He hath sworn to guide me, Peace,  
2 Ev' - - ry trial draws Him near-r, Peace, peace is mine; All His strokes but make Him dearer, Peace,  
'Tis a - gainst my sins He fighteth, Peace,

*Fine.* *D. S.*

peace is mine. I may sing with Christ be - side me, Though a thou - sand ills be - tide me  
peace is mine.  
peace is mine. Bless I then the hand that smit - eth, Gent - ly, and to heal de - light - eth;  
peace is mine.

## JESUS OF NAZARETH.

"And they told him Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."—LUKE 18: 37.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

*First time.*

1. What means this ea - ger anx - ious through Which moves with bus - y haste a - long,  
These won - drous gath' rings an - day by day, What means this strange com -

2. Who is this Je - sus? why should he The cit - y move so might - i - ly?  
A pass - ing stran - ger - has He skill To move the mul - ti -

3. Je - sus, 'tis he who once be - low Man's path - way trod, 'mid pain and woe;  
And bur - dened ones, where - e'er He came, Brought out their sick and



# JESUS OF NAZARETH.—*Concluded.*

109

*Second time.*

mo - tion, say? In ac - cents hushed the throng re - ply: Je - sus of Naza - reth pass - eth by, In  
tude at will? A - gain the stir - ring tones re - ply: Je - sus of Naza - reth pass - eth by, A -  
deaf and lame. The blind re - joiced to hear the cry: Je - sus of Naza - reth pass - eth by, The

ac - cents hushed the throng re - ply: Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by.  
gain the stir - ring tones re - ply: Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by.  
blind re - joiced to hear the cry: Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by.

4. Again He comes from place to place  
His holy footprints we can trace;  
He pauses at our threshold — nay,  
He enters, condescends to stay!  
Shall we not gladly raise the cry:  
Jesus of Nazareth passeth by.

5. But if you still this call refuse,  
And dare such wondrous love abuse,  
Soon will He sadly from you turn,  
Your bitter prayer in justice spurn;  
Too late! too late! will be the cry,  
Jesus of Nazareth has passed by.

## TOIL ON

"Let us not be weary in well-doing; for in due season we shall reap if we faint not."—GAL. 6: 9.

Words from CHRISTIAN ERA.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. Toil on care worn and weary one, Take courage tho' cast down, Look up there's hope, there's light beyond, Tho'  
 2. 'Tis yours, affliction, 'tis yours, Bought with a price untold; Tho' poor and suffer-ing, suffer on, You'll  
 3. Tho' dreary and beset with thorns, The way thou'rt called to go, The Man of Sorrows passed this way, He'll

darkness now surrounds; Toil on, toil on for - get - ting not The precious words of cheer, I go the man - sions  
 walk the streets of gold, O welcome, there, each earthly ill, Af - flic - tion, tri - als, come; Ye on - ly wean the  
 lead you safe - ly through: Be hopeful still, it won't be long, Ere toil and la - bor cease, Be patient, wait the

*Chorus.* Toil on, pray on the prize suc - ceeds the

to pre - pare, I will re - ceive you there.  
 soul from earth, And press it near - er home. } Toil on, pray on and struggle on, The prize succeeds the  
 Master's call, Go home and rest in peace.

# TOIL ON.—Concluded.

111

strife. *First time.* *Second time.*

strife, 'Tis a crown, 'tis a crown Of ev-er-last-ing life, Of ev-er-last-ing life.

strife, By Je-sus pur-chased, 'tis a crown Of ev-er-last-ing life, Of ev-er-last-ing life.

## THE NEW BIRTH.

“For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him might not perish, but have everlasting life.”—JOHN 3: 16.

Words by JOSEPHINE TYLER.

Harmonized by Miss MARY OAT.  
duo.

1. New life of love! whose rap-ture springs From no new store of world-ly things, Whose  
2. How throbs the pulse I may not know, Tho' life de-pends up-on its flow; These  
4. I know this gran-der life was won While trust-ing the up-lit- ted Son; This

hopes tri-umph-ant soar from earth, Thou sure-ly art a heav'n-ly Birth.  
nob-ler soul-beats well I feel, Nor can their se-cret source re-veal.  
joy its mys-t'ry can-not dim, That God, through love, gives life in Him.

## TAKE ME BY THE HAND.

“Hold up my goings in thy paths, that my footsteps slip not.”—Ps. 17: 5.

Words by Rev. J. B. SMITH, D. D.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. Take me by the hand my Fa - ther, For I do not know the way, Night-shades round me thickly gather,  
2. Toil-some is the way I'm tread-ing, Hard and rough the diz - y high-t, Heav-y are the mists o'erspread-ing,

Hold me else I go a - stray; Man-y are the ills be - tid - ing, Those who tread the way a - lone,  
And my home is out of sight; When I'm death's dark valley near-ing, And approach the un - tri'd land,

*Refrain.*

Man - y are the foes con - spir - ing, I would make thy ways mine own, { Hold me else I  
With the judg - ment day ap - pear - ing, Take, Oh take me by the hand. }

## TAKE ME BY THE HAND.—Concluded.

113

Fa - - ther take me, take me by the hand, by the hand,  
*First time.* *Second time.*

can - not stand, Fa - ther take me by the hand, Oh Fa - ther take me by the hand, by the hand.

## PEACE.

"Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you."—JOHN 14: 27.

Words by BONAR.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. A mind at per - fect peace with God, Oh, what a word is this!  
 2. So nigh, so ver - y nigh to God, I can - - not near - - er be;  
 3. So dear, so ver - ry dear to God, More dear I can - - not be;

A sin - ner re - - con - ciled through blood, This, this in - deed is peace.  
 For in the per - son of His Son, I am as near as He.  
 The love where - with He loves the Son, Such is His love to me.

## BE FRUITFUL.

"Cut it down; why cumbereth it the ground."—LUKE 13: 7.

Words by Miss GEORGIE L. HEATH.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

*Moderato.*

1. When the Lord of light to us shall come Life's harvest to receive, Shall we dare when asked for ripened fruit, Have  
 2. Let us work for God with a willing heart, Until the end shall come, When he shall send his an-gels forth To  
 3. The fruits of faith and righteousness, Our dai-ly life must crown, Else we shall hear the stern command To

*Chorus. f**mf**cres.*

nought but leaves to give?  
 take the har-vest home,  
 cut the cumb'rer down, } Let us spent in work for God, The life He gives us here, The  
 For God, us here.

*First time.*  
*dim.**Second time.*  
*Rit. et dim.*

sum-mer will be o-ver soon, And har-vest time ap-pear, And har-vest time ap-pear

# OCCASIONAL SONGS.

## THANKSGIVING SONG.

"The Lord is good to all, and his tender mercies are over all his works. All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee." Ps. 145: 9.

Words by J. G. HOLLAND.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.



1. For Sum-mer's bloom and Au-tumn's blight, For bend-ing wheat and blast-ed the  
cause, We trace to thee our joys and woes, To thee, of caus-es still the

3. We bring no sor-rows to thy throne, We come to thee with no com-  
4. Here on this bless'd thanksgiv-ing day, We raise to thee our grate-ful

maize, For health and sick-ness, Lord of light And Lord of dark-ness, hear our praise,  
cause, We thank thee that thy hand be-stows, We bless thee that thy love withdraws.

plaint; In Prov-i-dence thy will is done, And that is sa-cred to the saint.  
voice, For what thou do-est, Lord is right, And thus be-liev-ing, we re-joyce.

## HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Words by Rev. THEOREN BROWN.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. Life's an-nual twelve o'-clock On the bell of time strikes clear; Mid mem'ry's si-lent joy and pain That  
 2. One tear, one fond good bye To the days that dis-a-ppear, Anoth-er lin-it swift-ly cross'd; A  
 3. Room for time's youngest born, And a song of ho-ly cheer! Hail, stranger, fresh from heavenly ground! Be  
 4. O ye who light-ly think Of the end that's drawing near, Be wise; your ev'-ry sin for-sake; Be-

summon back the past in vain. We hear the greet-ing once a - gain, Hap-py, hap - py New  
 fu - ture to be gained or lost. Come with thy bloom, and fruit, and frost, Hap-py, hap - py New  
 to our souls an an - gel found, Be - fore thy chang-ing moons go round, Hap-py, hap - py New  
 gin to live for Je - sus sake; His love, come life or death, can't make Happy, hap - py New

hap - py, hap-py, hap - py new

Year, We hear the greet-ing once a - gain, A hap - py, hap - py New Year.  
 Year, Come with thy bloom, and fruit, and fr st, A hap - py, hap - py New Year.  
 Year, Be - fore thy chang-ing moons go round, A hap - py, hap - py New Year.  
 Year, His love, come life or death, can make A hap - py, hap - py New Year.

year, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py new year.



# GLORY IN THE HIGHEST.

117

Words by Miss M. G. DANFORTH.\*

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. Long a - go the shep-herds watching O'er their sleep-ing flocks by night, Heard the rush-ing wings of  
 2. Roughly cra-dled in the manger, Lay the babe of Beth-le-hem, Not for Him a robe of  
 3. 'Twas that in all hu-man sorrow He might sym-pa-thize and share; And that He might help the

an-gels, Saw a flood of heav'nly light. While they gazed and maveled greatly, Fear ye not, the angel said, Un-to  
 purple, Earthly throne or di-a-dem; Not to wield an earthly sceptre Did He come from Heaven down, But to  
 tempted Thro' a knowledge of the snare; 'Twas to die, that He might conquer Sin and death, and leave the grave, Thus He

*Chorus.* Glo-ry in the highest glo-ry, is the

you is born a Saviour, Christ, the Lord, long promised,  
 hear the worlds great sorrow, And to wear a thorny crown. } Glo-ry, glo-ry in the highest glo-ry, Peace on  
 proves to us for - ev-er All His might-y power to save.

\* Miss Danforth departed this life Aug. 23, 1874. In her last sickness she often expressed a wish, to see the book to which she had contributed. Four of her pieces appear in this work. This one, "Go, work for Jesus" and "A child's hymn of praise," were her last. She was but 23 years of age! She has gone to her reward, by mingling sweeter praise to Redeeming love. (Extract from a letter from Mrs. M. G. Danforth.)

Z. M. PARVIN.

GLORY IN THE HIGHEST.—*Concluded.*

an-them now as then. Glo-ry in the high-est glo-ry, Peace on earth, good will to men.

earth, Glo-ry, Glo-ry, Glo-ry, Glo-ry, good will to men, Peace on earth, good will to men.

Good will, good will to men.  
Good will, good will to men.

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key signature of one flat (B-flat major). The melody is written in the Treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the Bass clef. The piece concludes with a final cadence.

## CHRISTMAS HYMN.

Words by Mrs. CLARA. B. HEATH.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. 'His of Je - sus that we sing, How He came a child to earth, Lord of lords and  
2. Proph-ets had fore-told His birth, In the vil - lage Beth - le - hem, Hon - ored a - bove

The musical score is in 4/4 time and the key signature has two sharps (D major). It features a simple, hymn-like melody in the Treble clef with a harmonic accompaniment in the Bass clef.

King of kings, Meek and low - ly was His birth; Eight-een - hun-dred years and more,  
all the earth, There He came to live with men; Land of Ju - da, O how bless'd.

The musical score continues the melody and accompaniment from the previous system, concluding with a final chord in the Treble clef.

# CHRISTMAS HYMN.—*Concluded.*

119

Since that time have passed a - way, Since the wise men pres-ents bore, Seek- ing Je - sus where He lay,  
Wave washed shores of Gal - i - lee, Which His feet so of - ten pressed, Ev - er - more shall sac - red be.

*Chorus.*

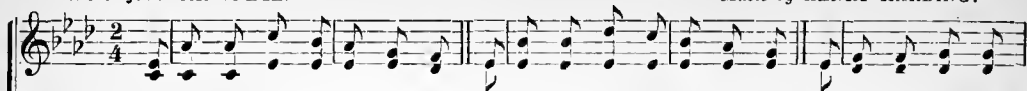
Not in vain the way they trod, Sing a - gain and yet a - gain, Glo - ry, Glo - ry un - - to God.  
Glo - - - ry un - to God, Peace and good will un - to men; Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry un - to God.

Peace and good will un - to men; Glo - ry, Glo - ry un - to God, Peace and good will un - to men.

# THE BIRTH OF CHRIST. (For Christmas.)

Words from CAMPBELL.

Music by HENRY HARDING.



1. When Jor-dan hushed his wa-ters still, And si-lence slept on Zi-on's hill, When Beth-lehem's shepherds  
2. See mer-cy from her gol-den urn A rich stream pours to them that mourn, Behold, she binds with



through the night, Watched oe'r their flocks by star-y light; Then from the mid-night hills a-round A  
ten-der ear, The bleed-ing bos-om of des-pair; Christ comes to cheer the trembling heart, Bid



voice of more than mor-tal sound In dis-tant hal-le-lu-jah's stole Wild murm'ring on the  
Sa-tan and his host de-part; A-gain the day-star gulds the gloom, A-gain the flow'rs of



THE BIRTH OF CHRIST.—*Concluded.*

121



rap - tured soul, And heav'n with songs of tri - umph rang, While an - gels struck their harps and sang.  
E - den bloom, High heav'n with songs of tri - umph rings, As there we strike our harps and sing.



*Chorus.*



O Zi - on lift thy wait - ing eye, The long ex - pect - ed hour is nigh; The



joys of na - ture rise a - gain, The Prince of Sa - lem comes to reign.



## CHRISTMAS ANTHEM.

Words by Rev. E. H. SEARS, D. D.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

*Moderato.*

1. It came up-on the midnight clear, That glorious song of old, From angels bending near the earth To  
2. And ye beneath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low, Who toil a-long the climbing way With

touch their harps of gold. Peace to the earth, good will to men, From heaven's almighty King, The  
pain-ful step and slow, Look now for glad and golden hours, Come swift-ly as they sing, Shall

world in so-lemn still-ness lay To hear the an-gels sing; Still thro' the cloven skies they come With  
rest be-side the wea-ry road, And hear the an-gels sing! Far tho' the days are hastening on By

# CHRISTMAS ANTHEM.—Continued.

123

peaceful wings unturled; And still their heav'nly mu-sic floats O'er all the wea-ry world; A-  
prophet bards foretold, When with the ev-er circling years, Comes round the age of gold; When

*Rit.* *Tempo.*

bove its sad and low-ly plains, They bend on heav'n-ly wing, And ev-er o'er its Ba-bel sounds The  
peace shall ov-er all the earth's an-cient splendors fling, And the whole world send back the song Which

*Rit. et dim.* *Fine. Sop. or Tenor Solo.*

bles-sed an-gels sing,  
now the an-gels sing.

Yet with the waves of sin and strife The world has suffered long; Beneath the angel

CHRISTMAS ANTHEM.—*Concluded.*

strains have rolled Two thousand years of wrong, And men at war with men, hear not The love song which they



bring. O hush the noise, ye men of strife; And hear the an - gels sing.





# NEWYEARS SONG.

125

*Words by BONAR.**Music by Z. M. PARVIN.*

1. A year is gone, another comes instead, Thus our short life on silent pinions flies  
2. We ask Thee, graciously to pardon sin, Restoring what their guilt has rent away  
3. While days run on and rolling seas return, And in fixed course the ages Thee obey,  
Thou, O our God, dost regulate their course, Thou  
And a ter grievous war with Thy right hand, To  
To Thee, the three one God, earth's sovereign Lord, Let

Ruler of times aw-ful des-ti-nies, | A hap-py New Year, A hap-py New Year, A hap-py New Year | hap-py  
give the healthful palm of vic-to-ry, | the wide world in song their hom-age pay. | hap-py  
happy, happy New Year to

New Year to all, | A hap-py New Year, A hap-py New Year, A hap-py New Year | hap-py New Year to all.  
all, | hap-py New Year, hap-py New Year, hap-py, hap-py New Year to | all.

## TEMPERANCE BATTLE HYMN.

Words by JOSEPHINE TYLER.

Music by C. F. NASH.

1. Oh, lov - ing God of truth and pow'r, How long de - lays the prom - ised hour? Re -  
 2. En - camp - ing in a des - ert plain, Thy tribes have found their on - sets vain; They  
 3. But since in Zi - on Thou art crowned, Teach us the trum - pets cer - tain sound; Choose

mains there yet in - crease of woe? Does not the cup of sin o'er - flow?  
 flee their foes, dis - com - fit - ed, For God our ar - mies has not led.  
 what our ral - lyng cry shall be, And lead Thy sons to vic - to - ry.

*Chorus.*

Then we'll march on, march on, Sing - ing as we go, March on, march on, fear - less of the foe;

# TEMPERANCE BATTLE HYMN.—*Concluded.*

127

March on, march on, ea - ger for the fight, March on to vic - to - ry. God de - fend the right!

## LOOK NOT UPON THE WINE.

(To young men.)

*Words by Mrs. L. H. WASHINGTON.**Music by Z. M. PARVIN.*

1. Look not up-oo the wine tho' it spar - kles so bright-ly, And prof - fers its vic - tims E-  
2. The au - gels from heav - en with sad - ness are view - ing Thy tot - ter - ing step near that

ly - si - an bliss; For couldst thou but know what it prom - is - es right - ly, The note of its  
fear - ful a - byss, Where thou - sands are wild fic - ry phan - toms per - sue - i - g, Where ser - pents are

LOOK NOT UPON THE WINE. — *Concluded.*

warn - ing would sure - ly be this: O, pray that thy pres - ence for - ev - - er for -  
glid - ing and scor - pi - ons hiss; How fear - ful the vis - ion! how fa - - tal the

sake thee, Trust not the al - lure - ments of bran - dy or wine, For fear - ful de -  
re - al! Then pause ere the death - deal - ing bever - age you sup, Or thou too shall

struc - tion, shall quick - ly o'er - take thee, And death shall en - roll thee, a vic - tim of mine,  
learn that it is not i - de - al, To talk of the de - mons that lurk in the cup.

# THE WORD OF THE LORD.

129

“Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child shall in nowise enter therein.”—LUKE 18: 17.

Words by Mrs CLARA B. HEATH.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. And the word of the Lord was precious, No o - pen vision was seen, But the peo-ple believed and  
 2. Is the word of the Lord still precious, His temple a ho - ly place! Mid the throngs that each Sabbath  
 3. Or do we not rath - er flout them, In the temples most ho - ly place, Forgetting the bet-ter a-  
 4. May the Lord with di-vine com-pas - sion, Forgive us, His chil - dren here, For the pride and the sin - ful

wor-shipped With the tem - ple veil be - tween; And most rev' - rent - ly they lis - tened To each  
 gath - er, Is there nev - er a mock - ing face? Do we look in vain for the jewels, And the  
 dorn - ments, Be - com - ing a child of grace, That a meek and quiet spir - it Is  
 pleases We hold in our hearts so dear; May we, who have hope in His mer - cy, De -

ho - ly bless - ed word, While their children were taught to wor - ship To know and to fear the Lord.  
 glare that fash - ion brings Are the spoils that we take from the vanquished, As of old for - bid - den things.  
 better than gold and gems; And a faith in our bless - ed Sa - viour, The richest of di - a - dems?  
 part from our sin - ful ways, And His ho - ly word be as pre - cious, As it was in the old - en days.

# THE SLEEP OF HIS BELOVED. *(Suitable for Funeral occasions.)*

"So He giveth His beloved sleep."—Ps. 127: 2.

Words by C. W. Butler in WATCHMAN AND REFLECTOR.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. He giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep, The a - ges give them per - fect rest.  
 2. On lof - tiest heights, in heav - en's glow, From val - ley and from moun - tain steep,  
 3. At ev - en - tide, when si - lence reigns On all the earth in glo - ry deep,  
 4. Be - side the graves of friends we love, Where ho - ly hearts ne'er fail to weep,

Our tear - ful eyes nev - er weep For His be - loved when they are blest.  
 The same sweet tides of mu - sic flow, He giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep.  
 A voice breathes in an - gel - ic strains, He giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep.  
 This sen - tence whis - pers from a - bore, He giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep.

## Chorus.

Blest with a peace that nev - er dies, The glo - ri - fied have ceased to weep.

Their song of tri - - umph, hear it rise, He giv - - eth His be - lov - ed sleep.

**FLOWN TO THE REALMS OF LIFE** (*For Funeral occasions.*)

1. Flown to the realms of light, Our sis - ter true and sweet; Be - yond our tear - ful sight,  
 2. This earth is fair she said, 'Tis pleas - ant here to stay; But light from life a - head,  
 3. Fare well dear friends a - while, My gra - cious Lord is come; Weep not, the an - gels smile,  
 4. He knoweth best our time, To cross the un - known sea, That boundeth that blest clime,

Lov - ing and loved ones greet, } To live e - ter - nal - ly, To live e - ter - nal - ly.  
 In Fa - ther's man - sions meet, }  
 Beams down the dark - some way, } Fa - ther, thy will be done, Fa - ther, thy will be done.  
 My hand in thine I lay, }  
 And sing me wel - come home, } The glad, sweet wel - come home, The glad, sweet wel - come home.  
 Ech - oes through all the dome, }  
 From sin and pain all free, } Fa - ther, thy will be done, Fa - ther, thy will be done  
 Our true hearts bend to Thee, }

## GIVE EAR, O MY PEOPLE. (Anthem.)

“That this may be a sign among you, that when your children ask their fathers in time to come, saying: What mean ye by these stones.”—Jos. 4: 6.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

Give ear, O my peo - ple, Give ear, O my peo - ple, In-

The first system of music is written in 4/4 time. The vocal line (treble clef) begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The piano accompaniment (bass clef) consists of a steady bass line of quarter notes: G2, F2, E2, D2, C2, B1, A1, G1.

cline, in - - cline your ears to the words of my mouth,

The second system continues the melody. The vocal line has a half note D5, a quarter note E5, a quarter note F5, and a quarter note G5. The piano accompaniment continues with the same bass line.

For he established a testimony in Jacob and appointed a law in Is - - ra - - el, Which he commanded that they should make them known to their

The third system shows the vocal line with a half note G5, a quarter note F5, a quarter note E5, and a quarter note D5. The piano accompaniment continues with the same bass line.



# GIVE EAR, O MY PEOPLE.—Concluded.

133

chil - - dren, That they might set their hope in God, That they might set their

hope in God, And not for - - get the works of God; But keep His com-

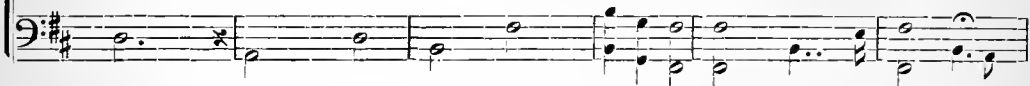
*Rit.*  
mand - - ments, But keep His com - mand - ments, His com - mand - ments.

## RUTH AND NAOMI.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

*Andantino.**Rit.*

Go, return, the Lord deal gently with you, As ye have dealt with the dead and me; As ye have dealt with the dead and me. Be-

*Tempo.*

hold thy sister hath gone back;

Re - turn thou af - ter thy sis - ter, re - turn thou, re - turn thou, returnu



RUTH AND NAOMI.—Continued.

thou,      En-treat me not to leave thee, Entreat me not to leave thee; For whither thou goest, I will go, And

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

*Rit.*

Where thou lodgest I will lodge; Thy people shall be my people, Thy God my God, Where thou diest I will

The second system of the musical score also consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major, with a 'Rit.' (Ritardando) marking above it. The lyrics are written below the notes. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment, with the middle staff in treble clef and the bottom staff in bass clef. The piano part continues with a similar accompaniment style to the first system.

## RUTH AND NAOMI.—Continued.

*Tempo.**Rit.*

die, and there will I be bu-ried. En - treat me not, en - treat me not to leave thee:

*Slowly.*

The Lord do so to me, And more al - - - so; The



RUTH AND NAOMI.—*Concluded.*

*cres.* *dim.*

Lord do so to me, And more al - - so, If

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). It begins with a *cres.* (crescendo) marking and ends with a *dim.* (diminuendo) marking. The lyrics are: "Lord do so to me, And more al - - so, If". The middle staff is the piano accompaniment, and the bottom staff is the bass line.

*mf* *m* *cres.* *rit et dim.*

aught but death part thee and me, If aught but death part thee and me.

The second system of the musical score also consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line, starting with a *mf* (mezzo-forte) marking, followed by *m* (mezzo), *cres.* (crescendo), and ending with *rit et dim.* (ritardando and diminuendo). The lyrics are: "aught but death part thee and me, If aught but death part thee and me." The middle staff is the piano accompaniment, and the bottom staff is the bass line.

# NO CROSS, NO CROWN.

(Sabbath School concert exercise.)

In this concert exercise let there be as many pupils as there are letters in the phrase, "No Cross, No Crown."

To each pupil let a card be suspended, containing the proper letter. The side of the card containing the letter should be turned from view; so that as each pupil sings the given stanza, the letter can be turned as each verse will indicate.

To give variety, the exercise has been arranged in two divisions, with separate tunes. Let the pupils in the first division sing their respective stanzas, and turn the letters which will spell "No Cross." Then, the organist playing through the tune for the second division, the pupils will proceed to sing, and turn the letters which will spell "No Crown." As both divisions stand in line, the turned letters will spell "No Cross, No Crown."

Interest may be added to the exercise, if after the letters have been turned, the first division shall sing in concert the stanza, "Must Jesus bear the cross alone" &c., to the familiar tune "Cross and Crown." Then let the second division reply by singing, "That consecrated cross I'll bear" &c. Let both divisions join in singing the closing chorus.

## NO CROSS.

Words by Rev. S. H. PARVIN.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.



1. Come, let us tell of Christ, our King, Of full re-demption let us sing.



## NO CROSS.—*Concluded.*

139

I to the song my voice will lend, And al - so turn this let - - ter N.

2. The story of the cross is old,  
But Christians love to hear it told,  
And while it speaks of Christ below,  
Yes, I will turn the letter O.
4. O, may I now His love repeat,  
And long to worship at His feet!  
His love is seen in ev'ry star,  
Ev'n while I turn this letter R.
6. His side was pierced, His hands, His feet,  
And now redemption is complete;  
It is for those who Christ confess,  
So let me turn the letter S.
3. Our Jesus left His royal home,  
He bore the heavy cross alone;  
His true disciple I would be,  
And for Him turn the letter C.
5. Great suf'nings here to Him befell;  
Their full extent no one can tell;  
They were endured for man, I know,  
And now I'll turn the letter O.
7. Then let us take His cross to bear,  
For Christ will help the burden share,  
And while its weight will still grow less,  
I too will turn the letter S.
8. Must Jesus bear the cross alone  
And all the world go free?  
No, there's a cross for ev'ry one,  
And there's a cross for me.

## NO CROWN.

1. Hark! we hear the an - gels song! Notes ce - les - tial they pro - long.

NO CROWN.—*Concluded.*

While they sing of rest in Heav'n, N I'll turn, to me 'twas giv'n.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>2. All in Heav'n a vict'ry gain,<br/>Through the blood of Christ <b>once slain</b>;<br/>As we shall a chorus raise,<br/>O I'll turn, and join in praise.</p> <p>4. Round the throne of God they stand,<br/>Heav'nly palms are in their hands;<br/>As they beckon now to thee,<br/>E I'll turn for you and me.</p> <p>6. Christ will then a crown bestow,<br/>On the faithful ones below;<br/>While our love should for Him burn,<br/>W I'll for Him turn.</p> | <p>3. Crowns are giv'n to saints above,<br/>For the cross they bore through love,<br/>As they came through grace divine,<br/>C I'll turn, may I be thine.</p> <p>5. Shining robes are giv'n for dress,<br/>Unto all whom Christ doth bless,<br/>As they shine in heav'nly light,<br/>O I'll turn unto your sight.</p> <p>7. Glorious cross, and crown of gold,<br/>Emblems of the story old,<br/>While bestow'd by Christ, our Lord,<br/>N I'll turn and close this word.</p> |
|--|---|
2. That consecrated cross I'll bear,  
Till Christ shall set me free;  
And then go home my crown to wear,  
For there's a crown for me.

## CLOSING CHORUS.

Je - sus, we have told the sto - ry, How thou didst to earth come down, Now thou art enthroned in gla - ry,



# NO CROSS, NO CROWN.—*Concluded.*

141

Honor'd there to wear thy crown! We are told of crowns in heaven For all those who take the cross; Oh, to us may

*Chorus.* Sing His prais - - - es, Yes His

one be giv - en, Then we'll count our ills no loss. Raise, oh raise, oh raise the joyful chorus, And a - loud, a -

prais - es sing, Christ will give a crown If un - to His cross we cling.

loud His praises sing, Christ will give a crown un - to us If un - to His cross we cling.

CONCERT EXERCISE  
FOR THE  
FOURTH QUARTER SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSONS  
FOR 1875.

OPENING SONG—What Can I Give to Jesus, Page 64.

PRAYER.

*Sing ANYTHING FOR JESUS, Page 50.*

1. **JESUS LIFTED UP**—John xii : 31—33 ; John iii : 14—15.  
*Sing JESUS LIFTED UP, Page 60.*

2. **WASHING THE DISCIPLES' FEET**—John xiii : 4—9;  
Phil. ii : 5.

*Sing AT JESUS FEET, Page 42.*

3. **MANY MANSIONS**—John xiv : 1—3 ; Heb. xi : 16.

*Sing BEAUTIFUL ZION, Page 74.*

4. **VINE AND THE BRANCHES**—John xv : 1—5 ; Mat vii : 20

*Sing VINE AND BRANCHES, Page 77.*

5. **FRIENDS AND FOES**—John xv : 13—19 ; James iv : 4.

*Sing THE BIBLE SAYS I MAY, Page 36.*

6. **THE WORK OF THE SPIRIT**—John xvi : 7, 8, 13 ;  
John xiv : 26.

*Sing LEARN OF ME, Page 13.*

7. **JESUS INTERCEDING**—John xvii : 15, 17, 20 ; Heb. vii : 25  
*Sing, PETITION, Page 102.*

8. **JESUS THE KING**—John xviii : 33, 36, 37 ; Rev. xvii : 14.  
*Sing BATTLE SONG No. 2, Page 54.*

9. **JESUS ON THE CROSS**—John xix : 25—27 ; 1-a liii : 6.  
*Sing LOVE DIVINE, Page 75.*

10. **JESUS AND MARY**—John xx : 14—16, 18 ; Mark xvi : 9.  
*Sing O, WHEN SHALL I SEE JESUS, Page 453.*

11. **JESUS AND THOMAS**—John xx : 26—28 ; 2 Chron. xx : 20  
*Sing MY LORD AND MY GOD, Page 105*

12. **JESUS AND PETER**—John xxi : 15—17 ; Rom. xiii : 10.  
*Sing LOVEST THOU ME, Page 80.*

ADDRESSES.

*Sing LAMB OF GOD I COME, Page 151.*

**NOTE.**—By examining the Superintendent's Index, a Concert Exercise can easily be prepared for the First, Second and Third Quarters Sunday school Lessons for 1875, after the manner of this Concert Exercise. — Ed

# REVIVAL SONGS.

## LO, I AM WITH YOU ALWAYS.

“Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.”—MATH. 28: 20.

Words by SARAH J. DAVIS.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

*Slowly.*

1. Lamb of God, on Calv'ry slain, When all earthly comforts wane, When we know grief's bitter pain, Jesus, be thou nigh.  
2. When the tempter's fearful pow'r Bids the soul in anguish cower, In that dark and dreary hour, Jesus, be thou nigh.  
3. When the lamp of life burns low, When the heart throbs faint and slow, In worn nature's last wild thro', Jesus, be thou nigh.  
4. Jesus, well-beloved Lord, We do hear thy precious word, And our hearts with joy are stirred, Yet, thou wilt be nigh.

### *Chorus.*

Je-sus, be thou nigh, Je-sus, be thou nigh, Still thy promise, Lord, we seek, Jesus be thou nigh.

# THIS I DID FOR THEE--WHAT DOES THOU FOR ME?

(Lyrics placed under a painting of Christ in the study of a German divine.)

"He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes are we healed."—Is. 53: 5

Words from "TANDARD," July 11., 1873.

Music by Z. . PARVIN

1. I gave my life for thee, My pre-cious blood I shed, That thou mightst ransom me,  
 2. I spent long years for thee, In wea-ri-ness and woe, That one e-ter-ni-ty  
 3. I let my life be giv'n; Thy years for me be spent, World-let-ters all be-ri-v'n

Chorus. This 1

And quickened from the dead; I gave my life for thee; What hast thou given me?  
 Of joy thou mightst know; I spent long years for thee; Hast thou spent one for me?  
 And joy with suff'ring blest; Give thou thy-self to me, And I will welcome thee. } This I did for

This 1 did for

died for thee, What do - - est thou for me; This 1 did for thee.

thee, for thee, What do - - est thou for me? This I did for thee, for thee, What do-est thou for me?  
 For me.

thee, What do - est thou for me? This I did for thee, What do-est thou for me?

# COME, SINNER, COME.

145

"Come, go with us; we will do good unto thee, for the Lord hath spoken good concerning Israel."

*Words and Music by L. H. Jameson.*

1. We are jour-ney-ing home to the house of our Father, Where angels are waiting and bidding us  
2. In that hap-py home, nei-ther sorrow nor crying, Nor Death, with his hosts of dis-eas-es can  
3. 'Tis a home of repose, where the sad and the weary Find rest from their la-bor, and nevermore

come; All things are now ready; say, would you not rather Come go with the saints to their Paradise home.  
come—There mourners are freed from all anguish and sighing—Come, go with the saints to their Paradise home.  
room; Where prospects of happi-ness never grow dreary—Come, go with the saints to their Paradise home.

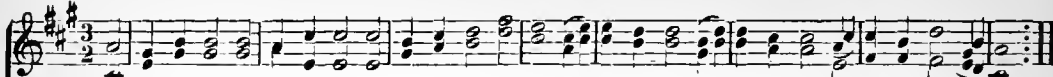
## *Chorus.*

Come, sin-ners, Come, sin-ners, Come go with the saints to their Par-a-dise home.  
Come, mourners, Come, mourners, Come go with the saints to their Par-a-dise home.  
Ye wea-ry, Ye wea-ry, Come go with the saints to their Par-a-dise home.

Come sinners, Come sinners,

# THE LORD IS WAITING NOW.

Words by L. H. Dowling.



- 1 Come all ye weary, sin-sick souls, Oh, do no more delay, The Lord of Life is waiting now To wash your sins away.  
*Cho. Yes, come to Jesus as you are, Oh, Come to him and live; He's waiting, waiting, waiting now, And willing to forgive.*  
 2 In Jesus Christ put all your trust, Leave every sinful way; Obey him for he's waiting now To wash your sins away.  
 3 Don't wait for friends, they cannot save, 'Tis madness to delay, To-morrow it may be too late, Oh, come to Christ to-day.



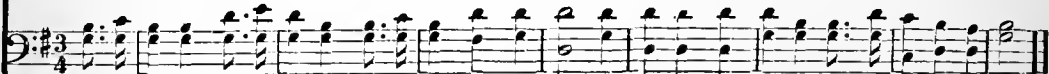
## COME TO JESUS, JUST NOW.

*With feeling and earnestness*

"Behold! now is the day of salvation."



1. Come to Jesus, come to Jes-us, Come to Je-sus, just now, just now; Come to Jesus, come to Jesus, just now.  
 2. He will save you, he will save you, He will save you, just now, just now; He will save you, he will save you,  
 just now.  
 3. O, believe him, O, believe him, O believe him, just now, just now; O, believe him, O, believe him, just now.



4. He is able, just now.  
 5. He is willing, just now.  
 6. He'll receive you, just now.  
 7. Flee to Jesus, just now.

8. Call unto him, just now.  
 9. He will hear you, just now.  
 10. He'll have mercy, just now.  
 11. He'll forgive you, just now.

12. He will cleanse you, just now.  
 13. He'll renew you, just now.  
 14. He will clothe you, just now.  
 15. Jesus loves you, just now.

# ONLY BELIEVE.

147

“Be not afraid, only believe.”—MARK 5: 36.

Words by Rev. S. D. PHELPS, D. D.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. Come trembling soul, be not a-raid, On Je-sus all thy sins were laid, And He thy hopeless  
 2. The Suderer in the gar-den see, The Lamb of God on Cal-va-ry, And all that pain and  
 3. The crim-son stream, thy Saviour's blood, Has pow'r to bring thee nigh to God, Cleansed in its pre-cious  
 4. In wondrous love He calls to-day, Cast now thy gud-ly doubts a-way, Free par-don take with-  
 5. For Thee, O Christ, all things I leave, To Thee, my Saviour, now I cleave, And I, as Thou dost

*Rit.* *Chorus.*

debt has paid, On-ly be-lieve, On-ly be-lieve  
 death for thee, On-ly be-lieve, On-ly be-lieve.  
 heal-ing flood, On-ly be-lieve, On-ly be-lieve.  
 out de-lay On-ly be-lieve, On-ly be-lieve.  
 me, re-ceive, On-ly be-lieve, On-ly be-lieve. } Believe and He will par-don thee, Believe and you His

*Rit.*

love shall see, be-lieve and He'll save you and me, On-ly be-lieve, On-ly be-lieve.

## 'TIS ALWAYS NEW.

"For if, when we were enemies, we were reconciled to God by the death of His son."—Rom. 5: 10.

Words by Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. 'Tis al- ways new, and thus we sing, The same old Bi- ble sto- ry, Of Je- sus life and death to bring, Fresh  
 2. For- ev- er new, those sweet old strains, The music and the number; That once, on fair Judca's plains, The  
 3. We gath- er round the Cross and hear, That same old melt- ing sto- ry; It falls in mer- cy on the ear, And  
 4. Oh blessed Je- sus, when a- bove, The gold- en hairs are giv- en, For- ev- er more new songs of love Shall

*D. S.* Of Je- sus life and death to show, The

*Fine.*

rays of heav'nly glo- ry; 'Tis al- ways new, this pre- cious truth, He died for manhood, age and youth.  
 Shep- herds filed with wonder; We'll sing a- gain that song of love, With an- gels 'round the throne a-bove.  
 fills the soul with glo- ry! Oh! gra- cious Sa- viour can it be, Thy pre- cious blood was shed for me!  
 fill the courts of heaven! Oh, may we there our Sa- viour meet, And join that song di- vine- ly sweet.

way to heav'nly glo- ry.

*Chorus.*

*D. S.*

'Tis al- - ways new, 'Tis at- - ways new, This dear old Bi- - ble sto- - ry.



# LOOK TO JESUS.

149

"Look unto me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth."—ISA. 45: 22.

Words by JESSE CLEMENT.

Music by Z. M. PARVIN.

1. Look to Je - sus, look for par - don, Now in childhood's dewy morn; Faste the joy of sins forgiv - en, Ere the  
2. Look to Je - sus, lest the temp - ter Should your youthful feet ensnare; Tempt - ed on the lonely mountain, Je - sus  
3. Look to Je - sus, look in sor - row, When the darkest night appears; He will bring the bright - er morn - ing, Joy - ful -  
4. Look to Je - sus, He will nev - er, See your feet with bur - dens bleed; Ev'ry load He'll gladly light - en, Giving  
5. Look to Je - sus, in the val - ley, Keep the heav'nly land in view; Faith can find in death not errors; Christ will

## Chorus.

heart the Sa - vior scorn.  
knows your need of care.  
ly He'll dry your tears.  
strength in time of need.  
lead you safe - ly thro'.

} Look to Je - sus, Look to Je - sus, Keep the heav'nly land in

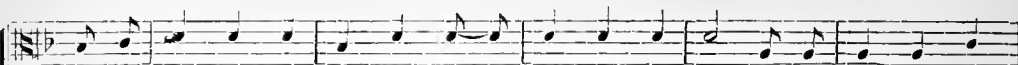
view. He will guide us, He will bless us, He will lead us safe - ly through.

## WOMAN'S MISSIONARY HYMN.

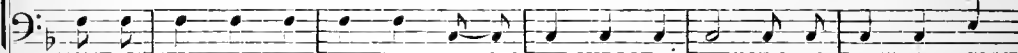
"Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people."—LUKE 2: 10.

*Words by Mrs. E. L. Lattimer, in HEATHEN WOMAN'S FRIEND.*

*Music by Z. M. PARVIN.*



1. As we sit in the sun - shine, Of this Chris - tian land, Where true heart beats with  
2. When we smile in the glad - ness Of homes hap - py hours, And re - mem - ber the



true heart, And hand clasps with hand, Our thoughts fly with yearn-ing, To those far a-  
bless - ings That Christ hath made ours; Sweet peace in the pres - ent, Sweet dreams of the



way, Who a - - lone in the dark - ness, Sit wait - ing for day.  
 past. Sweet - er hopes for the fu - ture, Of Heav - en at last.

3. Oh! help us, loving Father  
 To teach them of Thee,  
 And to send glorious tidings  
 Far over the sea;  
 By the bedside of weakness  
 To whisper of rest,  
 And to lead those who languish  
 To lean on thy breast.

4. Help us never to falter  
 As onward we go,  
 Let us love and adore Thee  
 In weal or in woe;  
 Though we walk through the valley  
 Of the shadow of death,  
 Let us still strive to serve Thee  
 With life's latest breath.

**LAMB OF GOD, I COME.**

“Behold the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world.”—JOHN 1. 29.

*Music by Z. M. PARVIN.*

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea But that thy blood was shed for me,  
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
 3. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Will wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve;  
 4. Just as I am, Thy love un - known Hath bro - ken ev' - ty bar - - rier down;

## LAMB OF GOD, I COME.—Concluded.

*Rit. et dim.*

And that Thou hidst me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come.  
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come.  
 Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come.  
 Now I'll be thine, yea thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come.

*Chorus.*

I come Thy mer - cy to re - ceive, I come that Thou may'st par - don give.

*Rit.*

I come and shall for - - ev - - er live, O Lamb of God, I come.  
 I come.  
 I come.

*Tune, RETREAT. Key C.*

- 1 From every stormy wind that blows,  
From every swelling tide of woes,  
'Tis here a calm, a sure retreat—  
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.
- 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds  
The oil of gladness on our heads;  
A place than all besides more sweet—  
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.
- 3 There is a scene where spirits blend,  
Where friend holds fellowship with friend,  
Though sundered far, by faith they meet  
Around one common mercy-seat.
- 4 There, there, on eagle-wings we soar  
And sense and sin becloud no more,  
And heaven comes down, our souls to greet,  
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

*Tune, WEBB. Key Bb.*

- 1 Oh! w! en shall I see Jesus,  
And reign with him above;  
And from that flowing fountain  
Drink everlasting love?  
When shall I be delivered  
From this vain world of sin,  
And with my blessed Jesus,  
Drink endless pleasures in?
- 2 Through grace I am determined  
To conquer though I die;  
And then away to Jesus  
Oo wings of love I'll fly.  
Farewell to sin and sorrow,  
I bid you all adieu;  
Then, O my friends, prove faithful,  
And, on your way pursue.
- 3 Where'er you meet with troubles  
And trials in your way,  
Oh! cast your care on Jesus,  
And don't forget to pray.  
Gird on your heavenly armor  
Of faith, and hope, and love;  
Then, when the combat's ended,  
He'll carry you above.

*Tune, KENTUCKY. Key Ab.*

- 1 A charge to keep I have,  
A God to glorify;  
A never-dying soul to save,  
And fit it for the sky.
- 2 To serve the present age,  
My calling to fulfill,—  
Oh! may it all my powers engage,  
To do my Master's will.
- 3 Arm me with jealous care,  
As in thy sight to live;  
And Oh! thy servant, Lord, prepare  
A strict account to give.
- 4 Help me to watch and pray,  
And on thyself rely—  
Assured, if I my trust betray,  
I shall forever die.

*Tune, NETTLETON. Key E b.*

- 1 Come, ye sinners, poor and needy  
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;  
Jesus ready stands to save you,  
Full of pity, love, and power:  
He is able,  
He is willing; doubt no more.
- 2 Let not conscience make you linger,  
Nor of fitness fondly dream,  
All the fitness he requireth  
Is to feel your need of him:  
This he gives you;—  
'Tis the Spirit's glimm'ring beam.
- 3 Agonizing in the garden,  
Your Redeemer prostrate lies;  
On the bloody tree behold him!  
Hear him cry, before he dies,  
It is finished!—  
Sinners, will not this suffice?
- 4 Lo! th' incarnate God, ascending,  
Pleads the merit of his blood;  
Venture on him,—venture freely;  
Let no other trust intrude:  
None but Jesus  
Can do helpless sinners good

*Tune, LABAN. Key C.*

- 1 My soul! be on thy guard,  
Ten thousand foes arise;  
And hosts of sins are pressing hard,  
To draw thee from the skies.
- 2 Oh! watch, and fight, and pray;—  
The battle ne'er give o'er;  
Renew it boldly every day,  
And help divine implore.
- 3 Ne'er think the vict'ry won,  
Nor lay thine armor down;  
Thine arduous work will not be done,  
Till thou obtain thy crown.
- 4 Fight on, my soul, till death  
Shall bring thee to thy God;  
He'll take thee at thy parting breath,  
To His divine abode.

*Tune, BETHANY. Key G.*

- 1 Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee!  
E'en though it be a cross,  
That raiseth me;  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee.
- 2 Tho' like a wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone;  
Yet in my dreams I'd be,  
Nearer my God to thee,  
Nearer to thee.
- 3 There let my way appear  
Steps unto heaven,  
All that thou sendest me,  
In mercy given;  
Angels to beckon me,  
Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee.

*Tune, WEBB. Key A♭*

- 1 Am I a soldier of the cross,—  
A foll'wer of the Lamb?  
And shall I fear to own his cause,  
Or blush to speak his name?
- 2 Are there no foes for me to face?  
Must I not stem the flood?  
Is this vile world a friend to grace,  
To help me on to God?
- 3 Sure I must fight, if I would reign;  
Increase my courage, Lord!  
I'll bear the toil—endure the pain,—  
Supported by thy word.
- 4 When that illustrious day shall rise,  
And all thine armies shine,  
In robes of vict'ry, through the skies,  
The glory shall be thine.

*Tune, SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER. Key D.*

- 1 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!  
That calls me from a world of care,  
And bids me at my Father's throne,  
Make all my wants and wishes known:  
In seasons of distress and grief,  
My soul has often found relief,  
And oft' escaped the tempter's snare,  
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.
- 2 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!  
Thy wings shall my petition bear,  
To him whose truth and faithfulness  
Engage the waiting soul to bless;  
And since he bids me seek his face  
Believe his word and trust his grace,  
I'll cast on him my every care,  
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
- 3 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!  
May I thy consolation share;  
Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,  
I view my home and take my flight;  
This robe of flesh I'll drop and rise  
To seize the everlasting prize;  
And shout while passing through the air,  
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.

*Tune, VARINA. Key E♭.*

- 1 There is a land of pure delight,  
Where saints immortal reign,  
Infinite day excludes the night,  
And pleasures banish pain.
- 2 There, everlasting spring abides,  
And never-withering flowers;  
Death, like a narrow sea, divides  
This heav'nly land from ours.
- 3 Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,  
Stand dressed in living green;  
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,  
While Jordan rolled between.
- 4 But tim'rous mortals start and shrink  
To cross this narrow sea;  
And linger, shivering on the brink,  
And fear to launch away.

*Tune, SHINING SHORE, Key G.*

- 1 My days are gliding swiftly by,  
And I, a pilgrim stranger,  
Would not detain them as they fly,  
Those hours of toil and danger.  
*Cho.* For oh, we stand, &c.
- 2 We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear,  
Our heavenly home discerning;  
Our absent Lord has left us word,  
Let every lamp be burning.  
*Cho.* For oh, we stand, &c.
- 3 Should coming days be cold and dark,  
We need not cease our singing;  
That perfect rest naught can molest,  
Where golden harps are ringing.  
*Cho.* For oh, we stand, &c.
- 4 Let sorrow's rudest tempest blow,  
Each chord on earth to sever;  
Our King says come, and there's our home,  
Forever, oh! forever!  
*Cho.* For oh, we stand, &c.

*Tune, DENNIS. Key F.*

- 1 How gentle God's command!  
How kind his precepts are!  
Come, cast your burdens on the Lord,  
And trust his constant care.
- 2 Beneath his powerful sway,  
His saints securely dwell;  
That hand which bears all nature up  
Will guide his children well.
- 3 Why should this anxious load  
Press down your weary mind?  
Haste to your Heavenly Father's throne,  
And sweet refreshment find.
- 4 His goodness stands approved,  
Renewed from day to day;  
I'll drop my burden at his feet,  
And bear a song away.

*Tune, OLIVET. Key E♭.*

- 1 My faith looks up to thee,  
Thou Lamb of Calvary!  
Savior divine!  
Now hear me, while I pray,  
Take all my guilt away,  
Oh! let me, from this day  
Be wholly thine.
- 2 While life's dark maze I tread,  
And griefs around me spread,  
Be thou my guide.  
Bid darkness turn to day,  
Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
Nor let me ever stray  
From thee aside.
- 3 When ends life's transient dream,  
When death's cold sullen stream  
Shall o'er me roll,  
Blest Savior! then, in love,  
Fear and distrust remove;  
Oh! bear me safe above,—  
A ransomed soul.

*Tune, NAOMI. Key D.*

- 1 Father, whate'er of earthly bliss,  
Thy sovereign will denies,  
Accepted, at thy throne of grace,  
Let this petition rise:—
- 2 "Give us a calm, a thankful heart,  
From every murmur free;  
The blessings of thy grace impart,  
And make us live to thee.
- 3 "Let the sweet hope, that we are thine,  
Our life and death attend;  
Thy presence through our journey shine,  
And crown our journey's end."

*Tune, NETTLETON. Key E b.*

- 1 Come thou fount of every blessing,  
Tune my heart to sing thy grace:  
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,  
Call for songs of loudest praise.  
Teach me some melodious sonnet,  
Sung by flaming tongues above;  
Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it;  
Mount of thy redeeming love!
- 2 Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer;  
Hither by thy help I'm come;  
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,  
Safely to arrive at home.  
Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
Wandering from the fold of God;  
He, to rescue me from danger,  
Interposed his precious blood.
- 3 O to grace how great a debtor  
Daily I'm constrained to be!  
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,  
Bind my wadding heart to thee;  
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—  
Prone to leave the God I love;  
Here's my heart, O take and seal it;  
Seal it for thy courts above.

*Tune, BALERMA. Key Bb.*

- 1 Alas! and did my Savior bleed?  
And did my Sovereign die?  
Would he devote that sacred head,  
For such a worm as I?
- 2 Was it for crimes that I had done,  
He groaned upon the tree?  
Amazing pity!—grace unknown!—  
And love beyond degree!
- 3 Thus might I hide my blushing face,  
While his dear cross appears;  
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,  
And melt mine eyes to tears.
- 4 But floods of tears can ne'er repay  
The debt of love I owe;  
Here, Lord! I give myself away;  
'Tis all that I can do.

*Tune, TO-DAY. Key F.*

- 1 To-day the Savior calls!  
Ye wanderers, come;  
Oh! ye benighted souls,  
Why longer roam?
- 2 To-day the Savior calls!  
For refuge fly:  
The storm of vengeance falls;  
Ruin nigh.
- 3 To-day the Savior calls!  
Oh! listen now:  
Within these sacred walls,  
To Jesus bow.
- 4 The Spirit calls to-day!  
Yield to his power:  
Oh! grieve him not away!  
'Tis mercy's hour.

*Tune, CORONATION Key G.*

- 1 All hail the power of Jesus' name!  
Let angels prostrate fall;  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown him—Lord of all.

- 2 Crown him—ye morning-stars of light!  
Who formed this floating ball;  
Now hail the strength of Israel's might,  
And crown him—Lord of all,
- 3 Ye chosen seed of Adam's race,—  
Ye ransomed from the fall!  
Hail him, who saves you by his grace,  
And crown him—Lord of all.
- 4 Let every kindred, every tribe,  
On this terrestrial ball,  
To him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown him—Lord of all.

*Tune, OAK. Key F.*

- 1 I'm but a stranger here,  
Heaven is my home;  
Earth is a desert drear,  
Heaven is my home;  
Danger and sorrow stand  
Round me on every hand,  
Heaven is my Father-land,  
Heaven is my home.
- 2 What though the tempest rage,  
Heaven is my home;  
Short is my pilgrimage,  
Heaven is my home;  
And time's wild wintry blast  
Soon will be overpast,  
I shall reach home at last,  
Heaven is my home

*Tune, HEBRON. Key Bb.*

- 1 Thus far the Lord has led me on,  
Thus far his power prolongs my days;  
And every evening shall make known  
Some fresh memorial of his grace.
- 2 Much of my time has run to waste,  
And I, perhaps, am near my home;  
But he forgives my follies past,  
He gives me strength for days to come.

*Tune, ORTONVILLE. Key Bb.*

Majestic sweetness sits enthroned  
Upon the Savior's brow;  
His head with radiant glories crowned  
His lips with grace o'erflow.

- 2 No mortal can with him compare  
Among the sons of men;  
Fairer is he, than all the fair  
Who fill the heavenly train.
- 3 He saw me plunged in deep distress,  
And flew to my relief;  
For me he bore the shameful cross,  
And carried all my grief.
- 4 To him I owe my life and breath,  
And all the joys I have:  
He makes me triumph o'er death,  
And saves me from the grave.
- 5 To heaven, the place of his abode,  
He brings my weary feet;  
Shows me the glories of my God,  
And makes my joys complete.

*Tune, TOPLADY. Key Bb.*

- 1 Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From thy wounded side which flow'd  
Be of sin the double cure,—  
Save from wrath and make me pure
- 2 Could my tears forever flow,—  
Could my zeal no languor know,—  
These for sin could not atone;  
Thou must save, and thou alone:  
In my hand no price I bring;  
Simply to the cross I cling.
- 3 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyes shall close in death,  
When I rise to worlds unknown,  
And behold thee on thy throne,—  
Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee.

*Tune, BEAUTIFUL RIVER.*

- 1 Shall we gather at the river,  
Where bright angels feet have trod;  
With its crystal tide forever,  
Flowing by the throne of God?

*Cho.* Yes, we'll gather, &c.

- 2 On the margin of the river,  
Washing up its silver spray,  
We will walk and worship ever,  
All the happy, golden day.

*Cho.* Yes, we'll gather, &c.

- 3 On the bosom of the river,  
Where the Savior-King we own,  
We shall meet and sorrow never,  
'Neath the glory of the throne.

*Cho.* Yes, we'll gather &c.

- 4 Soon we'll reach the sining river,  
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;  
Soon our happy hearts will quiver  
With the melody of peace.

*Cho.* Yes, we'll gather, &c.

*Tune, AUTUMN. Key Ab.*

Know my soul! thy full salvation;  
Rise o'er sin, and fear and care,  
Joy to find, in every station,  
Something still to do or bear:  
Think, what Spirit dwells within thee;  
Think, what Father's smiles are thine;  
Think, what Jesus did to win thee;—  
Child of heaven! canst thou repine?

Haste thee on from grace to glory,  
Armed with faith, and winged with prayer  
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,  
God's own hand shall guide thee there:  
Soon shall close thine earthly mission,  
Soon shall pass thy pilgrim-days:  
Hope shall change to glad fruition,—  
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

*Tune, SHEPHERD.*

- 1 Savior, like a shepherd lead us;  
Much we need thy tenderest care;  
In thy pleasant pastures feed us;  
For our use thy folds prepare:

Blessed Jesus,  
Thou hast bought us, thine we are.

- 2 Thou hast promised to relieve us,  
Poor and sinful though we be;  
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,  
Grace to cleanse, and power to free;

Blessed Jesus,  
We will early turn to thee.

- 3 Early let us seek thy favor;  
Early let us do thy will;  
Blessed Lord, and only Savior,  
With thy love our bosoms fill:

Blessed Jesus,  
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

*Tune, FOUNTAIN. Key D.*

- 1 There is a fountain filled with blood,  
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;  
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,  
Lose all their guilty stains.

- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain in his day;  
And there may I, though vile as he,  
Wash all my sins away.

- 3 Dear dying Lamb! thy precious blood  
Shall never lose its power,  
Till all the ransomed church of God  
Be saved, to sin no more.

- 4 E'er since by faith, I saw the stream,  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.

- 5 Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,  
I'll sing thy power to save,  
When this poor lisp'ing, stammering  
Lies silent in the grave.



*Tune, BOYLSTON. Key C.*

- 1 The pity of the Lord,  
To those who fear his name,  
Is such as tender parents feel;  
He knows our feeble frame.
- 2 Our days are as the grass,  
Or like the morning-flower;  
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,  
It withers in an hour.
- 3 But thy compassion, Lord!  
To endless years endure;  
And children's children ever find  
Thy words of promise sure.

*Tune, MELODY. Key A.*

- 1 Salvation! Oh! the joyful sound  
Th'is pleasure to our ears;—  
A sov'reign balm for every wound,  
A cordial for our fears.
- 2 Buried in sorrow and in sin,  
At hell's dark door we lay;  
But we arise, by grace divine,  
To see a heavenly day
- 3 Salvation!—let the echo fly  
The spacious earth around;  
While all the armies of the sky  
Conspire to raise the sound.

*Tune, ANTIOCH. Key E♭.*

- 1 Joy to the world, the Lord is come!  
Let earth receive her King;  
Let every heart prepare him room,  
And heaven and nature sing.
- 2 No more let sin and sorrow grow,  
Nor thorns infest the ground;  
He comes to make his blessings flow,  
Far as the curse is found.

*Tune, HAPPY DAY. Key G.*

- 1 Oh happy day, that fixed my choice,  
On thee, my Saviour, and my God!  
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,  
And tell its rapture all abroad.
- 2 Oh! happy bond, that seals my vows  
To him who merits all my love!  
Let cheerful anthems fill his house,  
While to that sacred shrine I move.
- 3 Be this the purpose of my soul,  
My solemn, my determined choice,  
To yield to his supreme control,  
And, in his kind commands, rejoice.
- 4 Oh! may I never faint nor tire,  
Nor wandering leave his sacred ways;  
Great God! accept my soul's desire,  
And give me strength to live thy praise

*Tune, BOYLSTON or BELEOTH. Key C*

- 1 I love thy kingdom, Lord!  
The house of thine abode,  
The church our blest Redeemer saved  
With his own precious blood.
- 2 I love thy church, O God!  
Her walls before thee stand;  
Dear as the apple of thine eye,  
And graven on thy hand.
- 3 For her my tears shall fall;  
For her my prayers ascend;  
To her my cares and toil be given,  
Till toils and cares shall end.
- 4 Beyond my highest joy,  
I prize her heavenly ways,  
Her sweet communion, solemn vows  
Her hymns of love and praise.

*Tune, WEBB. Key B♭.*

157

- 1 The morning light is breaking;  
The darkness disappears;  
The sons of earth are waking  
To penitential tears:  
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean  
Brings tidings from afar  
Of nations in commotion,  
Prepared for Zion's war.
- 2 Blest river of salvation,  
Pursue thy onward way;  
Flow thou to every nation,  
Nor in thy richness stay;  
Stay not till all the lowly  
Triumphant reach their home:  
Stay not till all the holy  
Proclaim—"The Lord is come!"

*Tune, MARTYN. Key F.*

- 1 Jesus lover of my soul!  
Let me to thy bosom fly,  
While the billows near me roll,  
While the tempest still is high;  
Hide me, O my Savior! hide,  
Till the storm of life be past;  
Safe into the haven guide:  
Oh! receive my soul at last.
- 2 Other refuge have I none,—  
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;  
Leave, ah! leave me not alone;  
Still support and comfort me:  
All my trust on thee is stayed;  
All my help from thee I bring;  
Cover my defenceless head,  
With the shadow of thy wing.
- 3 Plenteous grace with thee is found,—  
Grace to pardon all my sin;  
Let the healing streams abound,  
Make and keep me pure within;  
Thou of life the fountain art,  
Freely let me take of thee.  
Spring thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity.

# SUPERINTENDENT'S INDEX

## FOR THE

# INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSONS

FOR 1875.

### First Quarter.

Topics.	Texts.	Appropriate Songs.
1. Joshua Encouraged,	Josh. i: 1-9.	Pages 21, 103.
2. Crossing the Jordan,	Josh. iii: 14-17.	" 63, 68, 69.
3. Memorial Stones,	Jo. h. iv: 4-9.	" 40, 3, 132.
4. Preparation for Conquest,	Josh. v: 9-15.	" 10, 54, 149, 94.
5. Jericho Taken,	Jo. h. vi: 12-20.	" 7, 22, 62.
6. Achan's Sin,	Josh. vii: 6-15.	" 12, 49, 64, 107.
7. Ebal and Gerizim,	Josh. viii: 30-35.	" 9, 32, 41, 67.
8. Calev's Inheritance,	Jo. h. xiv: 6-15.	" 56, 35, 47, 72.
9. The Land Divided,	Josh. xviii: 1-10.	" 17, 39, 108.
10. Cities of Refuge,	Jo. h. xx: 1-9.	" 11, 38, 87.
11. The Altar of Witness,	Jo. h. xxii: 21-27.	" 13, 22, 26.
12. Josh. a's Warning,	Josh. xxiii: 11-16.	" 55, 244, 187.
13. Review of God's Mercies,	Josh. xxiv: 1-13.	" 24, 29, 48.

### Second Quarter.

Topics.	Texts.	Appropriate Songs.
1. Israel's Promise,	Josh. xxiv: 14-18.	Pages 50, 67, 90.
2. Broken Promise,	Judges ii: 11-18.	" 10, 27, 51, 81.
3. Call of Gideon,	Judges vi: 11-18.	" 21, 78, 143.
4. Gideon's Arm,	Judges vii: 1-8.	" 61, 94, 112.
5. Death of Sampson,	Judges xvi: 25-31.	" 4, 50, 93.
6. Ruth and Naomi,	Ruth i: 16-22.	" 16, 114, 134.
7. Praying Mother,	1 S. m. i: 21-28.	" 14, 102, 107, 149.
8. The Child Samuel,	1 Sam. iii: 1-10.	" 6, 46, 69, 129.
9. Death of Eli,	1 Sam. iv: 12-18.	" 22, 30, 85.
10. Samuel the Judge,	1 S. m. vii: 5-12.	" 26, 29, 49, 66.
11. A King Desired,	1 S. m. viii: 1-9.	" 31, 36, 54, 96.
12. Saul Chosen,	1 Sam. x: 17-24.	" 32, 34, 35, 59.
13. Samuel's Parting Words,	1 Sam. xii: 20-25.	" 64, 75, 86, 144.

### Third Quarter.

Topics.	Texts.	Appropriate Songs.
1. The Word Made Flesh,	John i: 1-14.	Pages 48, 75, 117, 120.
2. Following the Lamb,	John i: 35-46.	" 36, 54, 151.
3. Jesus at the Marriage,	John ii: 1-11.	" 37, 75, 76.
4. The New Birth,	John iii: 7-17.	" 10, 11, 59, 111.
5. The Water of Life,	John iii: 5-15.	" 18, 38, 76, 100.
6. Jesus at Bethesda,	John v: 5-15.	" 5, 78, 103, 112, 113.
7. The Bread of Life,	John vi: 47-58.	" 24, 48, 80, 147.
8. Jesus the Christ,	John vii: 40-46.	" 31, 43, 48, 58.
9. Freedom by the Truth,	John viii: 28-46.	" 13, 28, 103.
10. The Light of the World,	John ix: 1-11.	" 4, 19, 41, 67.
11. The Good Shepherd,	John x: 1-11.	" 51, 52, 65, 95, 101.
12. The Resurrected & Life,	John xi: 34-44.	" 16, 32, 99, 110.
13. Christ Rejected,	John xi: 47-53.	" 33, 114, 146, 147.

### Fourth Quarter.

Topics.	Texts.	Appropriate Songs.
1. Jesus Lifted up,	John xii: 23-33.	Pages 60, 64, 149.
2. Washing the Disciples Feet,	John xiii: 1-9.	" 13, 28, 42.
3. Many Mansions,	John xiv: 1-7.	" 59, 73, 74.
4. Vine and Branches,	John xv: 1-8.	" 77, 78, 104, 114.
5. Friends and Foes of Jesus,	John xv: 11-19.	" 6, 57, 104.
6. The Work of the Spirit,	John xv: 7-14.	" 13, 85, 129, 151.
7. Jesus Interceding,	John xvii: 15-21.	" 11, 25, 102, 112.
8. Jesus the King,	John xviii: 33-38.	" 3, 26, 84, 94.
9. Jesus on the Cross,	John xix: 25-30.	" 33, 48, 148, 149.
10. Jesus and Mary,	John xx: 11-18.	" 9, 33, 99, 108.
11. Jesus and Thomas,	John xx: 24-31.	" 10, 58, 97, 105, 147.
12. Jesus and Peter,	John xxi: 15-22.	" 51, 72, 75, 77.
13. Review,		10, 33, 59, 147, 151.

# TABLE OF CONTENTS.

<b>A</b> CHARGE to keep I Have.....	153
A Child's Hymn of Praise.....	98
A Home Over There.....	73
A King Desired.....	96
All Hail the Power of Jesus Name.....	155
Alas and did My Savior Bleed.....	155
All Things Earnest.....	27
All with Jesus.....	66
Am I a Soldier of the Cross.....	154
Angel Friends.....	15
And with Delight.....	3
Anything for Jesus.....	50
Angry Words.....	106
A Prayer.....	25
At Jesus Feet.....	42
Atoning Blood.....	59
<b>B</b> ATTLE Song No. 1.....	94
Battle Song No. 2.....	54
Beautiful Zion.....	74
Be Fruitful.....	114
Believe and Live.....	10
Bless the Lord.....	9
<b>C</b> ALL to Praise.....	17
Christmas Anthem.....	122
Christian Work.....	22
Christmas Hymn.....	118
Christ our Sacrifice.....	83
Christ Precious.....	43
Christ the Helper.....	76
Come, Sinner, Come.....	145
Come to Jesus.....	11
Come to Jesus, Just Now.....	146
Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing.....	157
Como ye Sinners, poor and needy.....	153
Concert Exercises for 4th quarter, 1875-142	

<b>D</b> AILY Work.....	35
Deborah and Barak.....	96
Delight.....	4
Do not say To-morrow.....	33

<b>E</b> NTICEMENTS.....	30
--------------------------	----

<b>F</b> AITH Rewarded.....	62
Faith's Reply.....	97
Father, What'er of Earthly Bliss.....	155
Fear Not.....	93
Flown to the Realms of Life.....	131
Free Salvation.....	38
From Every Stormy Wind that Blows.....	153

<b>G</b> ENTLE JESUS.....	102
Give Ear, O, My People.....	132
Glory to God in the Highest.....	117
God Delights in Deeds of Kindness.....	34
God is Love.....	61
Go on, my Brother.....	103
God over All.....	203
Go Labor on.....	5
Go Work for Jesus.....	78
Go Work in My Vineyard.....	104
Guided and Kept.....	86

<b>H</b> AIL, Christ of God.....	31
Happy New Year.....	116
Hope's Song.....	12
How Gentle God's Command.....	154

<b>I</b> LOVE Thy Kingdom, Lord.....	157
I'm but a Stranger here.....	155
It Shall be Well with Thee.....	21
I Would Love Thee.....	56

<b>J</b> ENNIE.....	95
Jesus All in All.....	48
Jesus at the Marriage.....	37
Jesus Lifted up.....	60
Jesus, Lover of My Soul.....	137
Jesus of Nazareth.....	108
Jesus Reigns.....	26
Joy to the World.....	157
Judges Raised up.....	84

<b>K</b> EEP My Commandments.....	72
Know, my [Soul, Thy Full Salva- tion.....	156

<b>L</b> AMB of God, I Come.....	151
Learn of Me.....	13
Lead Me on.....	68
Living Water.....	18
Look to Jesus.....	149
Lo, I am With You Always.....	143
Lord Help My Unbelief.....	58
Look Not on the Wine.....	127
Lord, what wilt Thou have Me to do.....	85
Love Divine.....	75
Lovest Thou Me.....	80

<b>M</b> AJESTIC Sweetness Sits En- throned.....	156
Messiah's Triumph.....	81
More Reapers.....	79
My Class for Jesus.....	57
My Days are Gliding Swiftly by.....	154
My Faith Looks up to Thee.....	154
My Heart is Fixed on Jesus.....	67
My Lord and My God.....	105
My Soul be on Thy Guard.....	153

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