SONG WORSHIP

FOR

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

BY

L. O. EMERSON & W. F. SHERWIN.

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Em343s

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GREETING.

"SONG WORSHIP" is offered to the Christian public upon its real merits, as they may appear upon intelligent and careful examination

Its authors have endeavored to meet, in a *practical* way, the generally expressed desire for that which shall lift the service of song in the Sunday School above the ordinary grade, without putting it beyond the reach of the vast majority.

The book will be found *rich in hymns of sterling merit*, as well as in melodious *music which will not seem insipid upon frequent repetition.*

It is believed that in both of these respects "SONG WORSHIP" will prove not only *exceedingly interesting* and *attractive*, but also tend to mold the taste aright, and educate both mind and heart towards a better conception of the true use of sacred song.

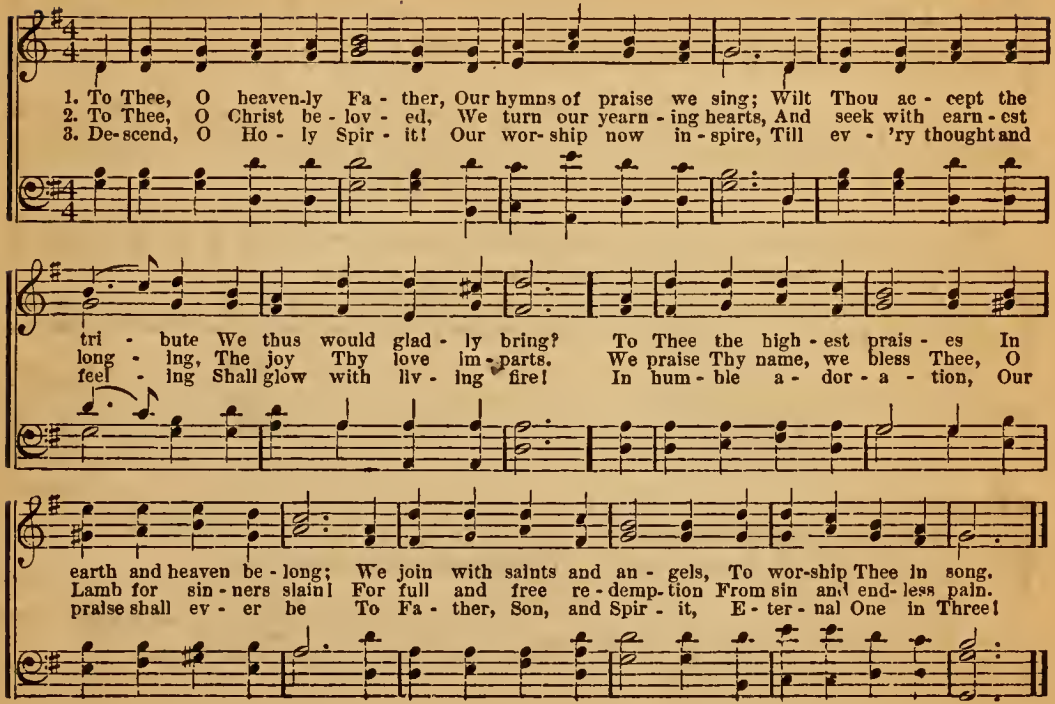
If, by its general excellence and the *spirit of worship* pervading its pages, the volume shall commend itself to the confidence of Pastors, Superintendents, Choristers, and Teachers as a real helper in the work of lifting souls to God, and at the same time, promote general musical culture, the hopes of the undersigned will be fully realized.

L. O. EMERSON.

W. F. SHERWIN

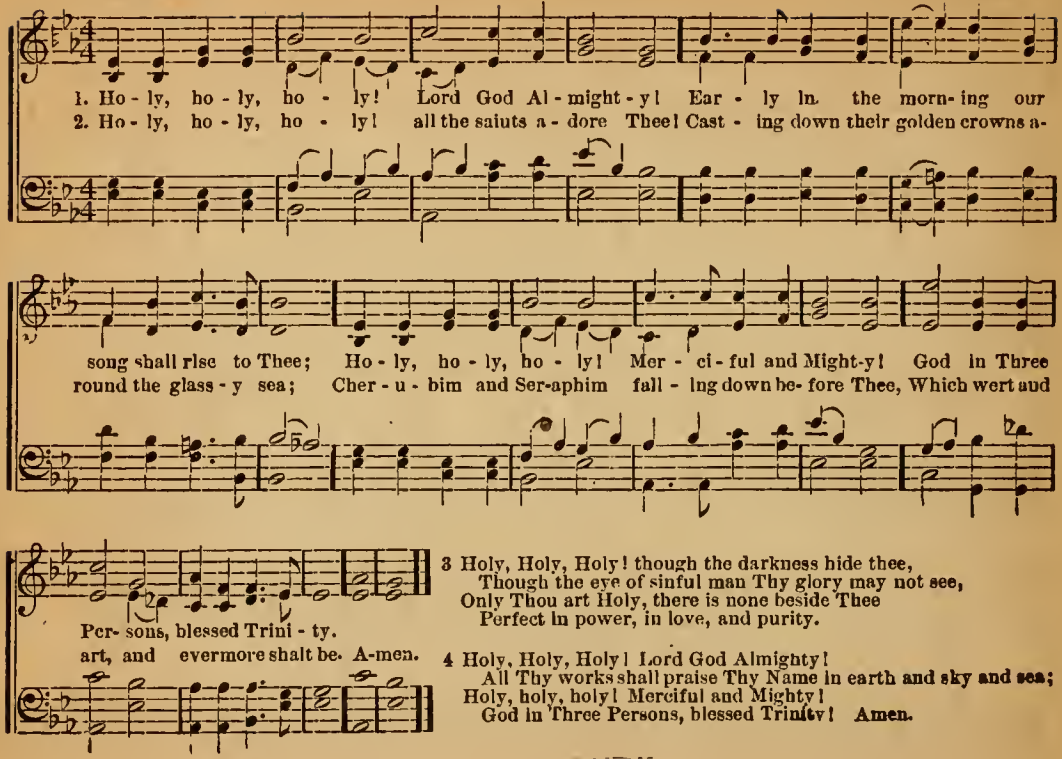
SONG WORSHIP.

W. F. SHERWIN. **TO THEE.** L. O. EMERSON.



HOLY, HOLY! LORD GOD ALMIGHTY!

BISHOP HEBER — Rev. J. B. DYKES.

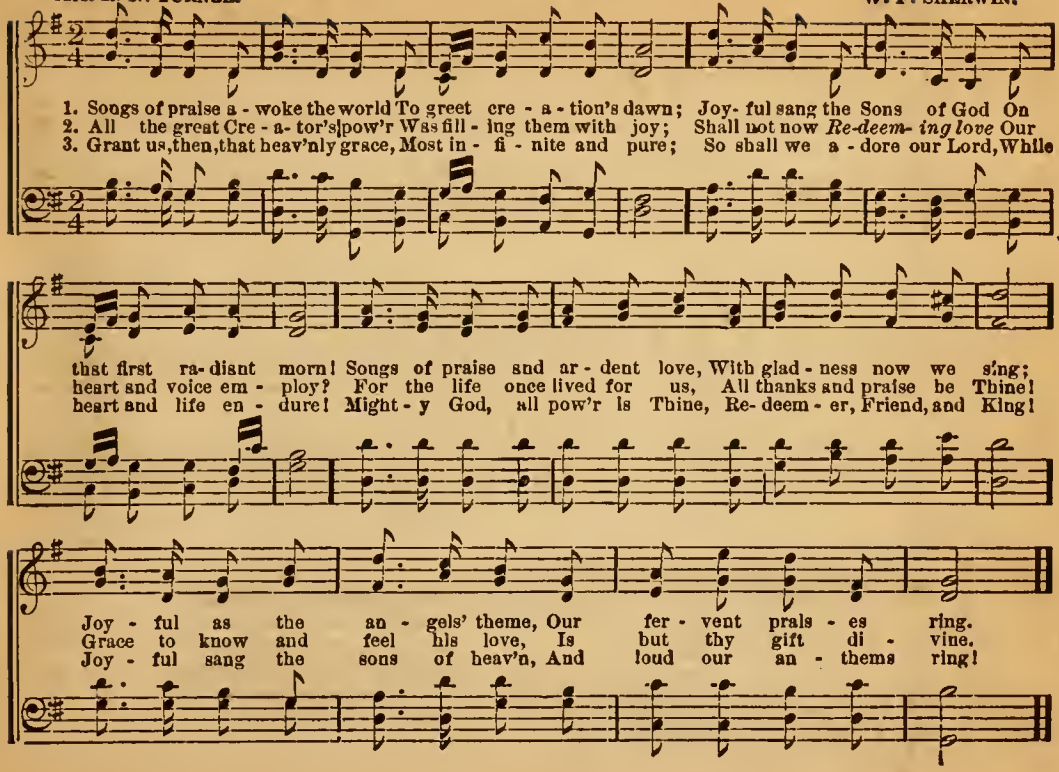


3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art Holy, there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity! **Amen.**

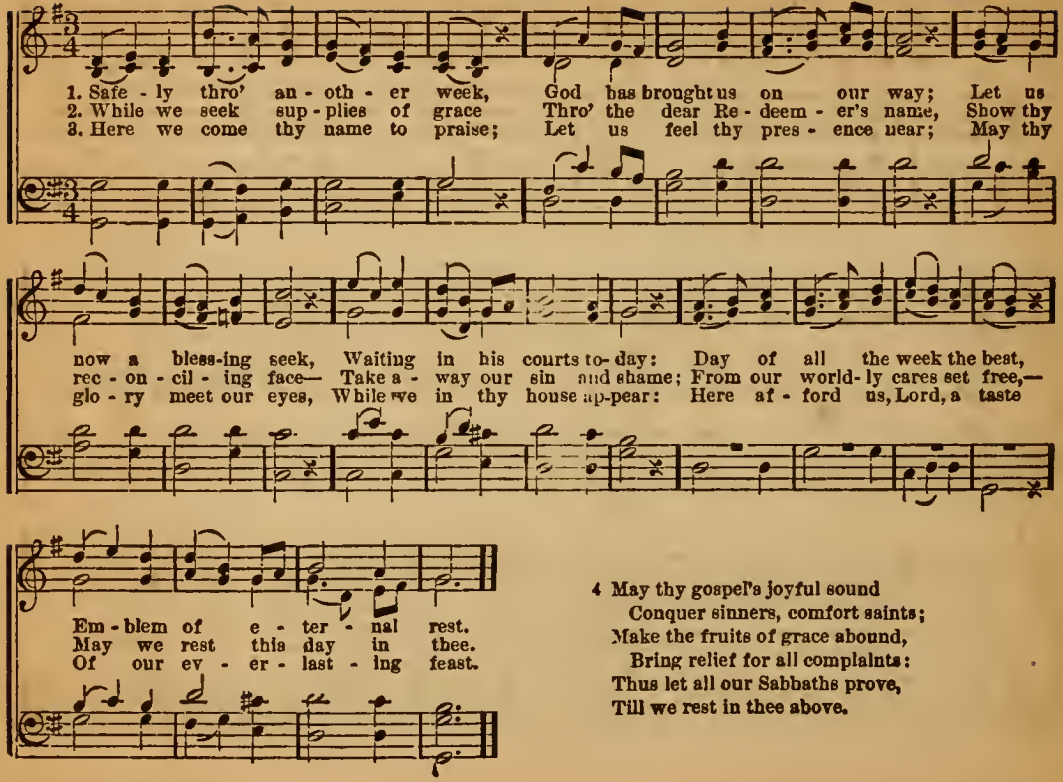
JOYFUL AS THE ANGELS' SONG.

Mrs. H. N. TURNER. W. F. SHERWIN.



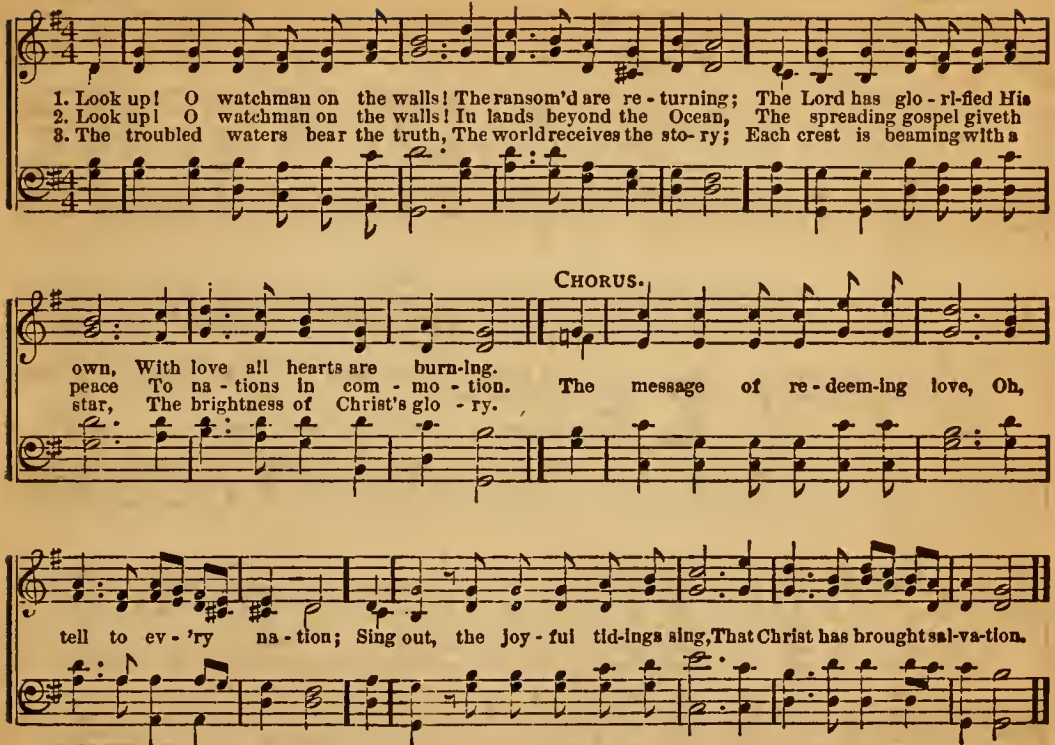
WITHBURN.

J. NEWTON. REV. M. K. CROSS 1880.



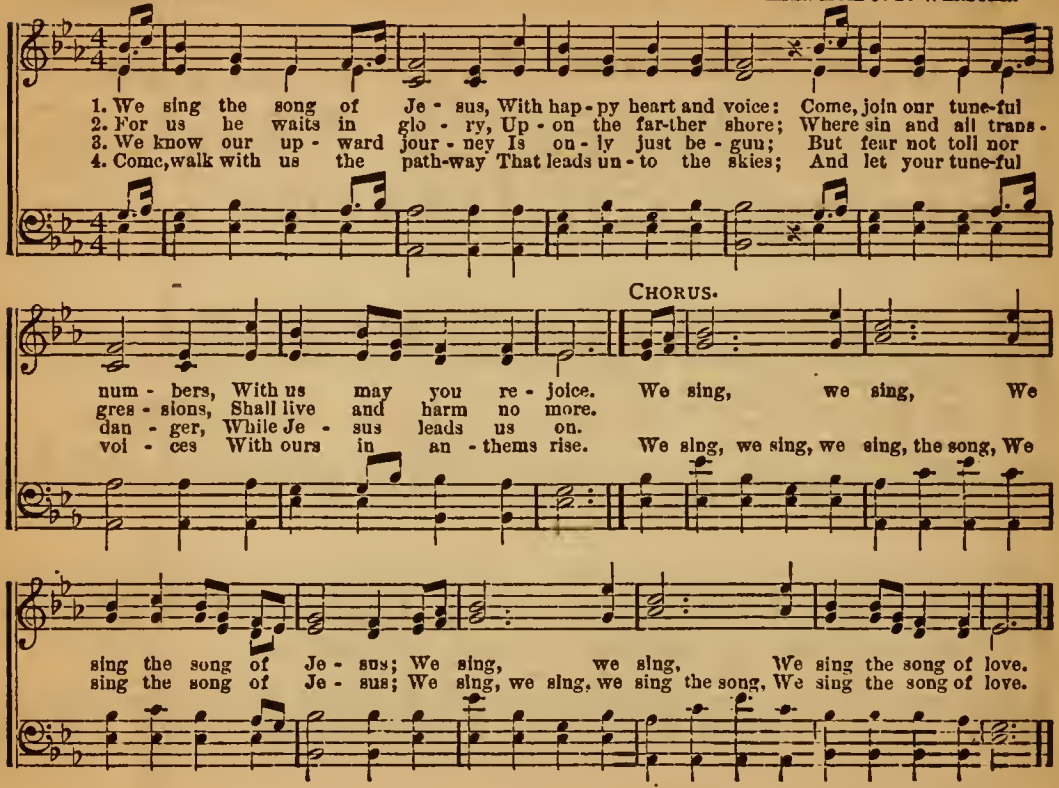
4 May thy gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints:
Thus let all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we rest in thee above.

EMMA PITT. W. F. SHERWIN.



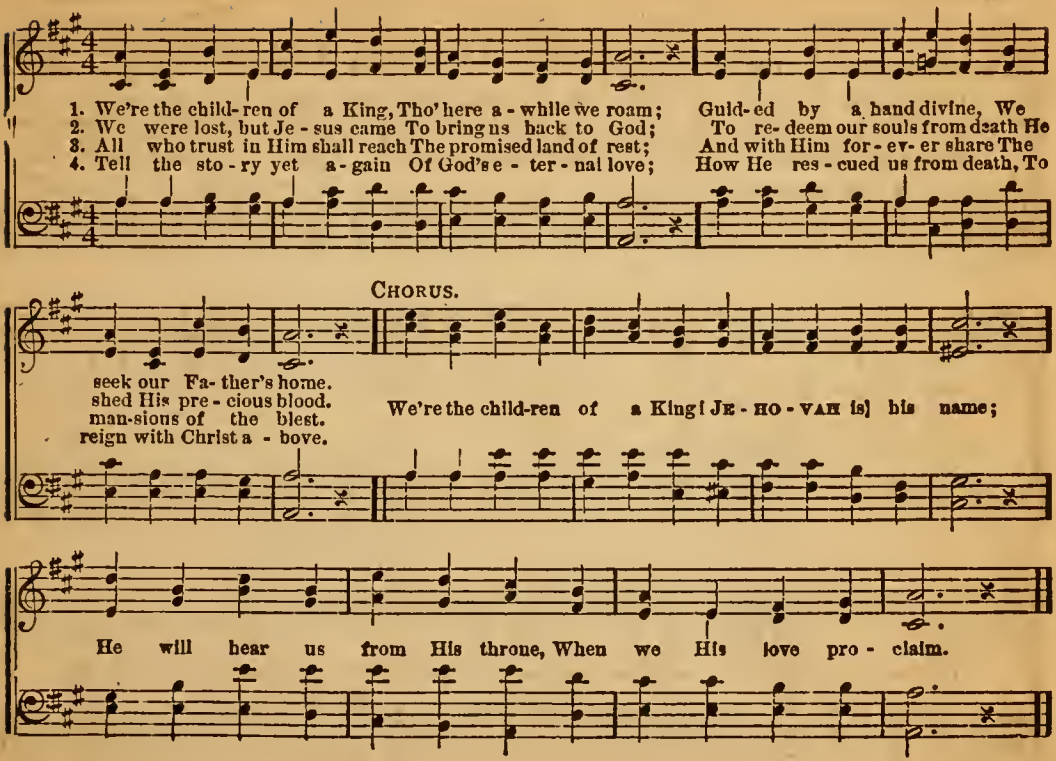
WE SING THE SONG OF JESUS.

S. FILLMORE BENNETT. ARR. from J. P. WEBSTER.



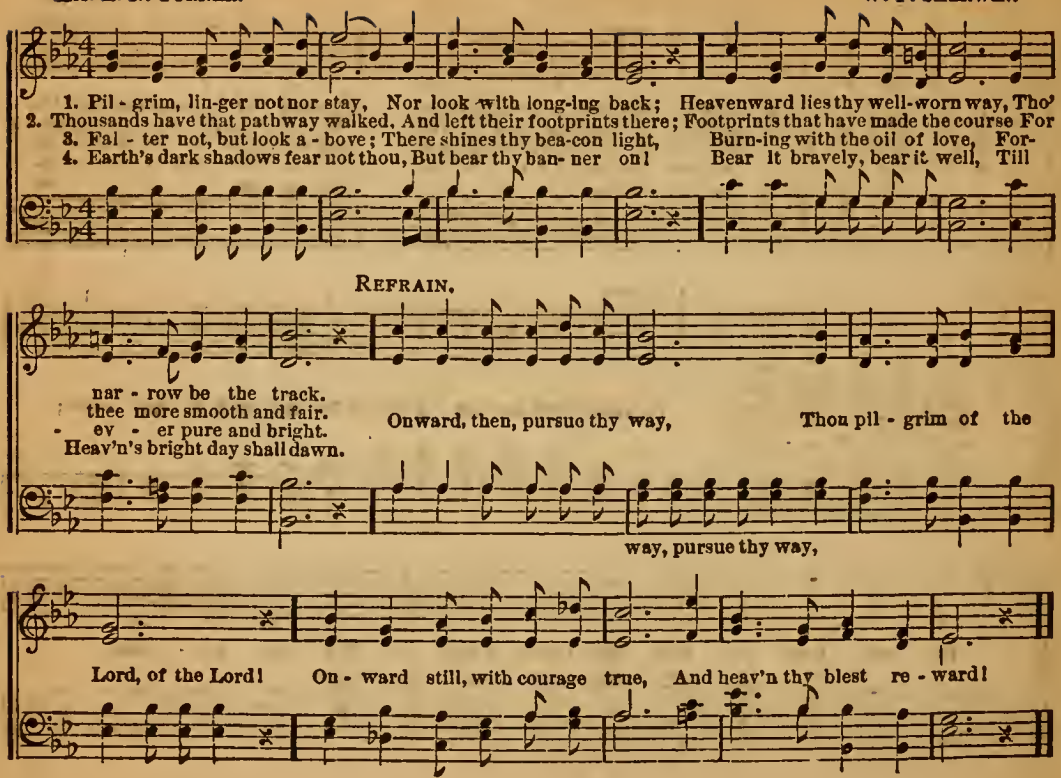
WE'RE THE CHILDREN OF A KING.

W. F. S. GUILLAUME.

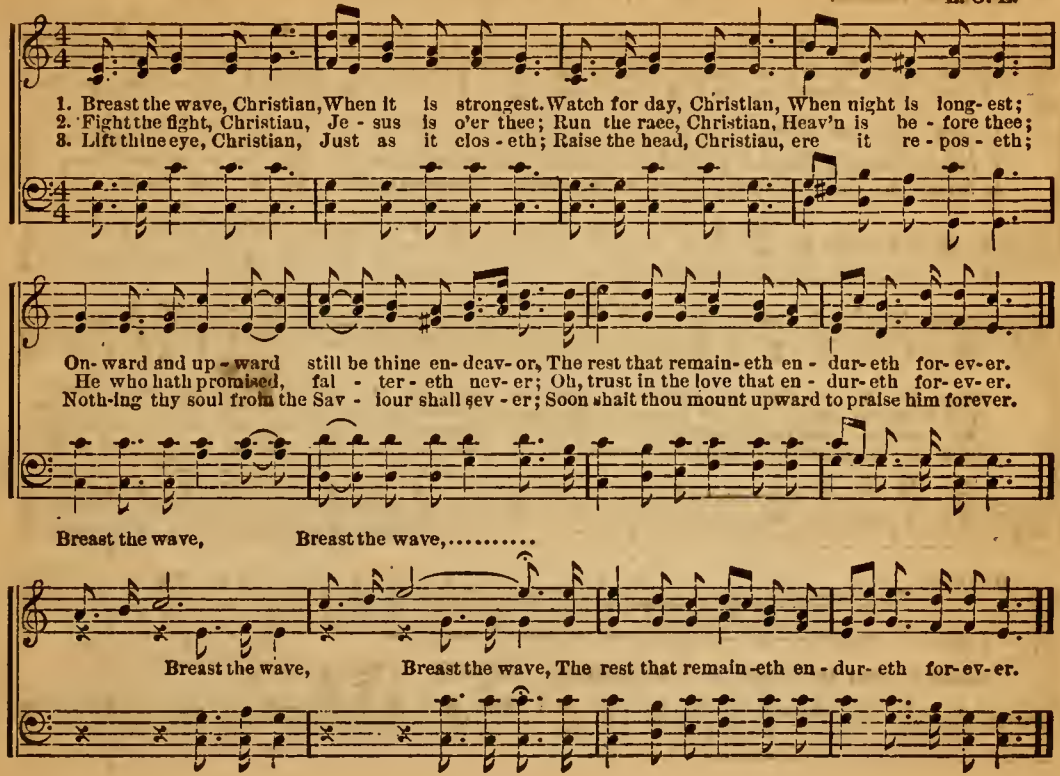


ONWARD.

Mrs. R. N. TURNER. W. F. SHERWIN.

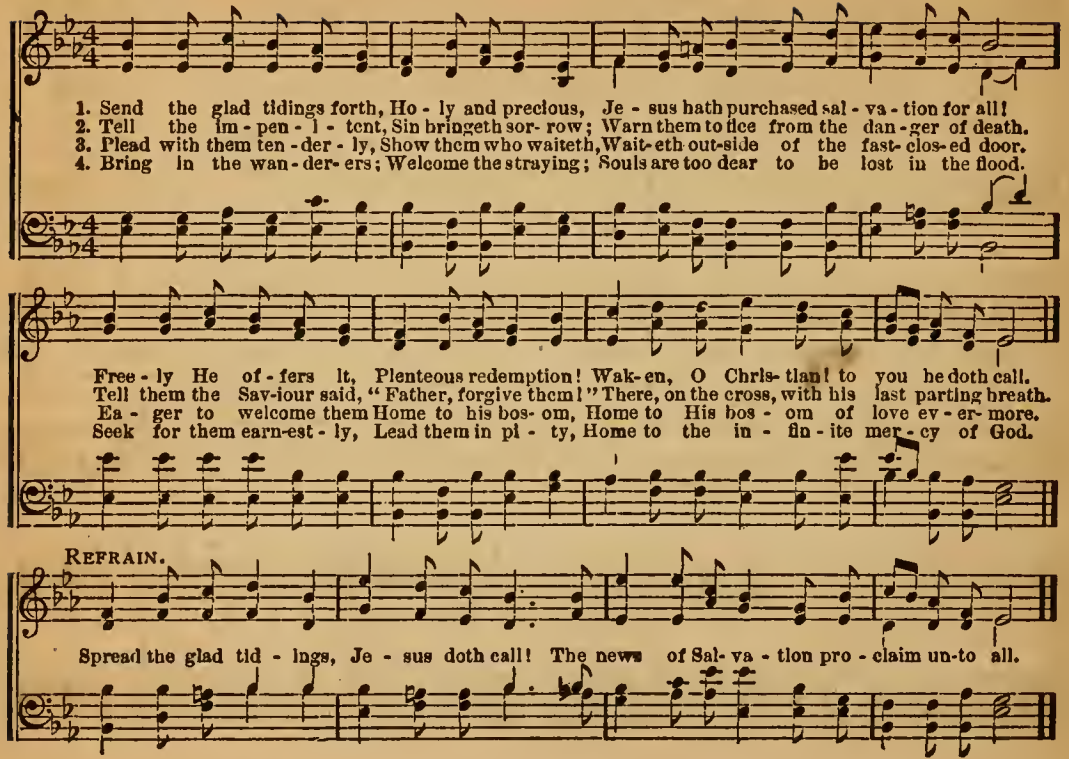


L. O. E.

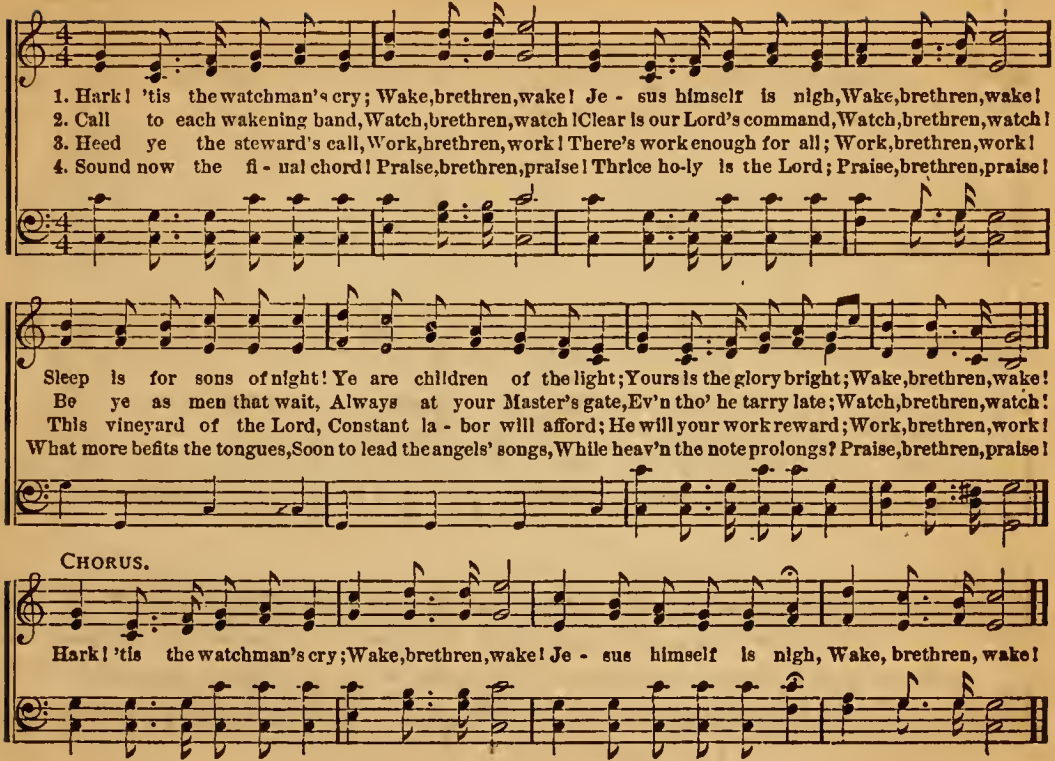

1. Breast the wave, Christian, When it is strongest. Watch for day, Christian, When night is long-est;
2. Fight the fight, Christian, Je - sus is o'er thee; Run the race, Christian, Heav'n is be - fore thee;
3. Lift thine eye, Christian, Just as it clos - eth; Raise the head, Christian, ere it re - pos - eth;
On- ward and up - ward still be thine en- deav- or, The rest that remain- eth en - dur- eth for- ev- er.
He who hath promised, fal - ter - eth nev- er; Oh, trust in the love that en - dur- eth for- ev- er.
Noth-ing thy soul from the Sav - iour shall sev - er; Soon shalt thou mount upward to praise him forever.
Breast the wave, Breast the wave,.....
Breast the wave, Breast the wave, The rest that remain-eth en - dur- eth for- ev- er.

SEND THE GLAD TIDINGS.

Mrs. R. M. Turner. W. F. Sherwin.

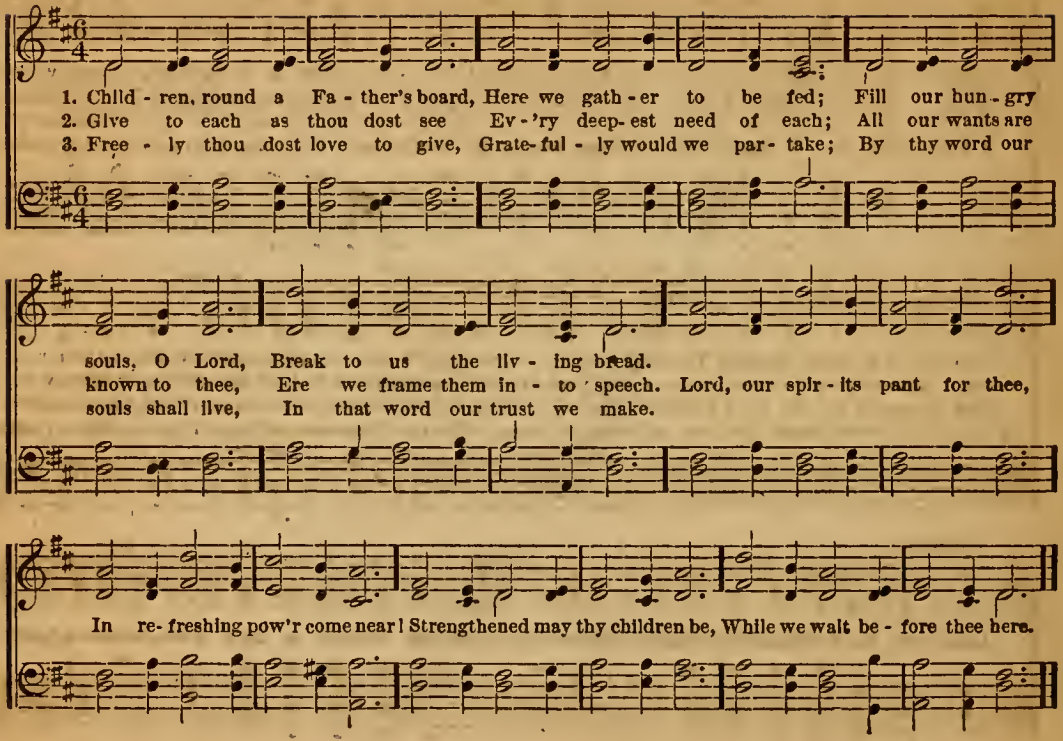


E.


1. Hark! 'tis the watchman's cry; Wake, brethren, wake! Je - sus himself is nigh, Wake, brethren, wake!
2. Call to each wakening band, Watch, brethren, watch! Clear is our Lord's command, Watch, brethren, watch!
3. Heed ye the steward's call, Work, brethren, work! There's work enough for all; Work, brethren, work!
4. Sound now the fi - nal chord! Praise, brethren, praise! Thrice ho-ly is the Lord; Praise, brethren, praise!
Sleep is for sons of night! Ye are children of the light; Yours is the glory bright; Wake, brethren, wake!
Be ye as men that wait, Always at your Master's gate, Ev'n tho' he tarry late; Watch, brethren, watch!
This vineyard of the Lord, Constant la - bor will afford; He will your work reward; Work, brethren, work!
What more befits the tongues, Soon to lead the angels' songs, While heav'n the note prolongs? Praise, brethren, praise!
CHORUS.
Hark! 'tis the watchman's cry; Wake, brethren, wake! Je - sus himself is nigh, Wake, brethren, wake!

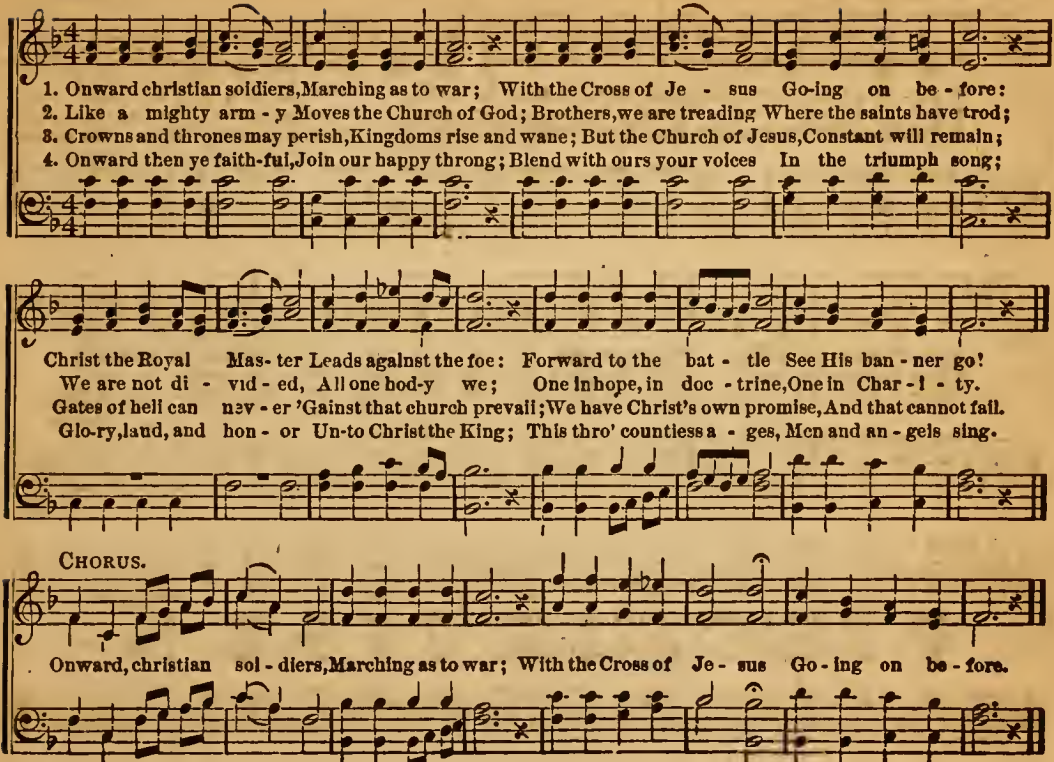
WHILE WE WAIT.

CLARA L. SHATTUCK. STUDY SONG. Dr. L. MASON.



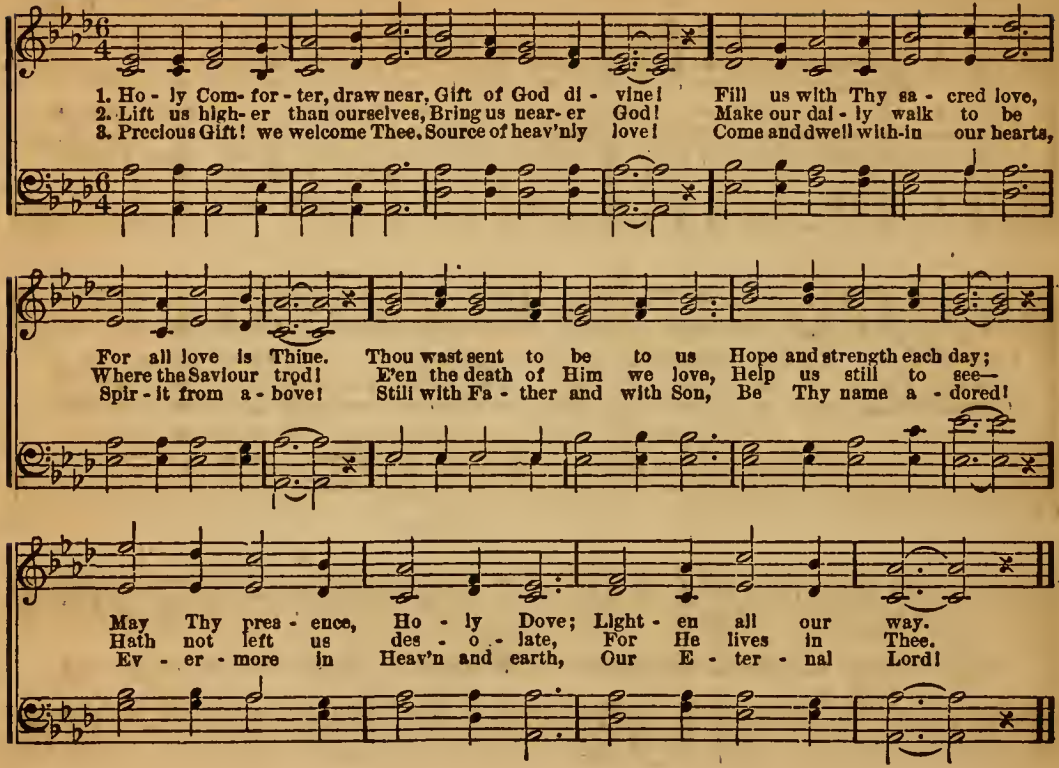
ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

REV. S. B. GOULD. LANDLOFF.

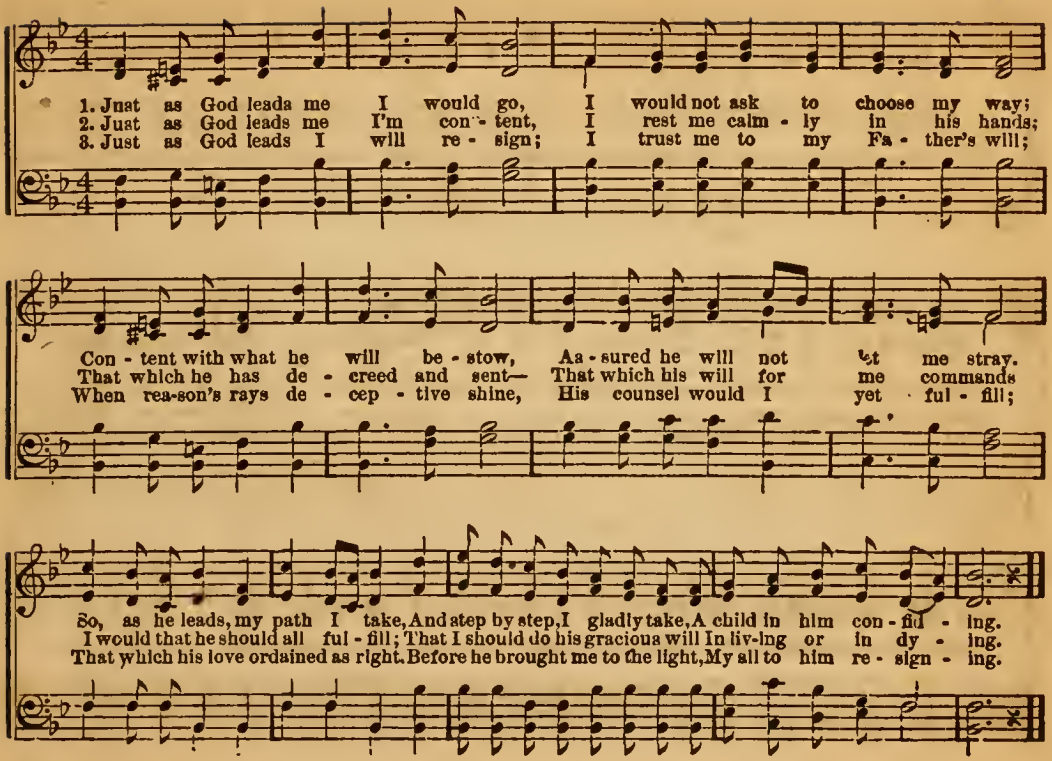


HOLY COMFORTER, DRAW NEAR.

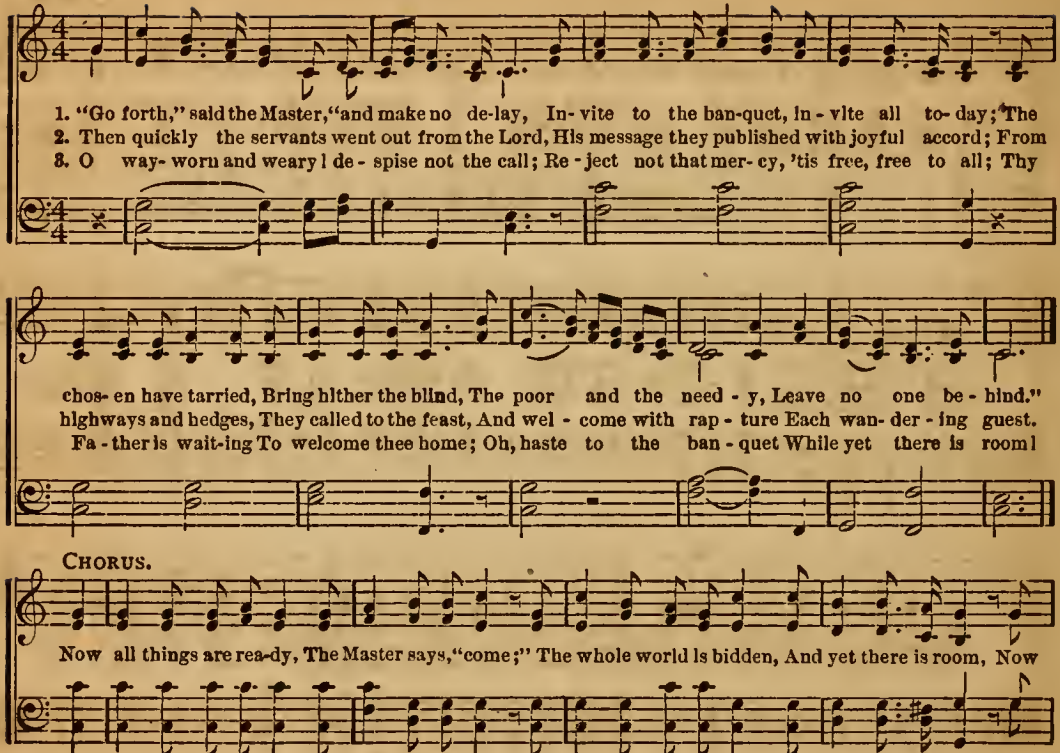
Mrs. R. M. Turner. Wilhelm.

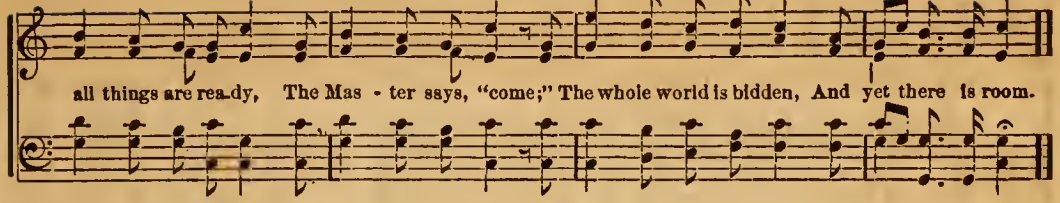


L. O. E.


1. Just as God leads me I would go, I would not ask to choose my way;
2. Just as God leads me I'm con - tent, I rest me calm - ly in his hands;
3. Just as God leads I will re - sign; I trust me to my Fa - ther's will;
Con - tent with what he will be - stow, As - sured he will not let me stray.
That which he has de - creed and sent— That which his will for me commands
When rea-son's rays de - cep - tive shine, His counsel would I yet ful - fill;
So, as he leads, my path I take, And step by step, I gladly take, A child in him con - fid - ing.
I would that he should all ful - fill; That I should do his gracious will In liv-ing or in dy - ing.
That which his love ordained as right. Before he brought me to the light, My all to him re - sign - ing.

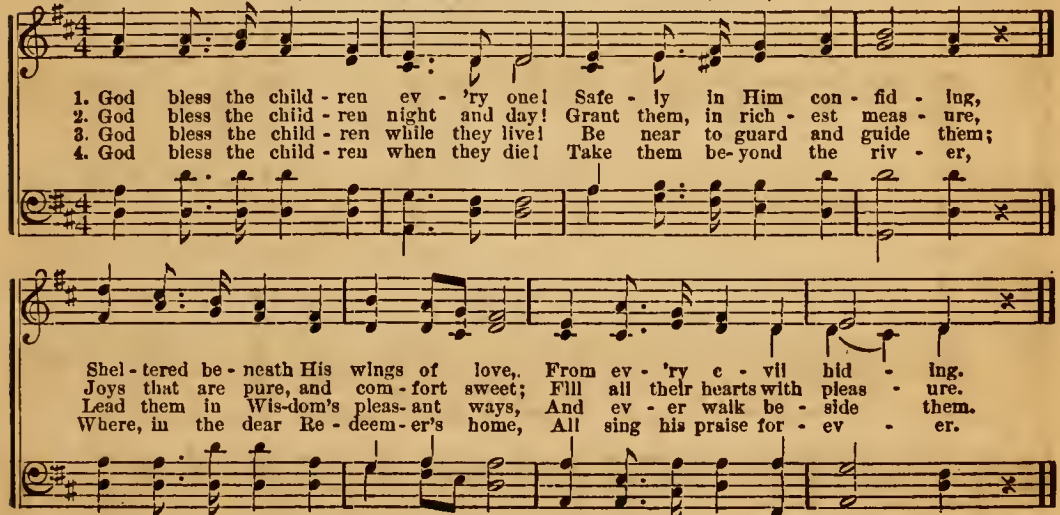
L. O. E.

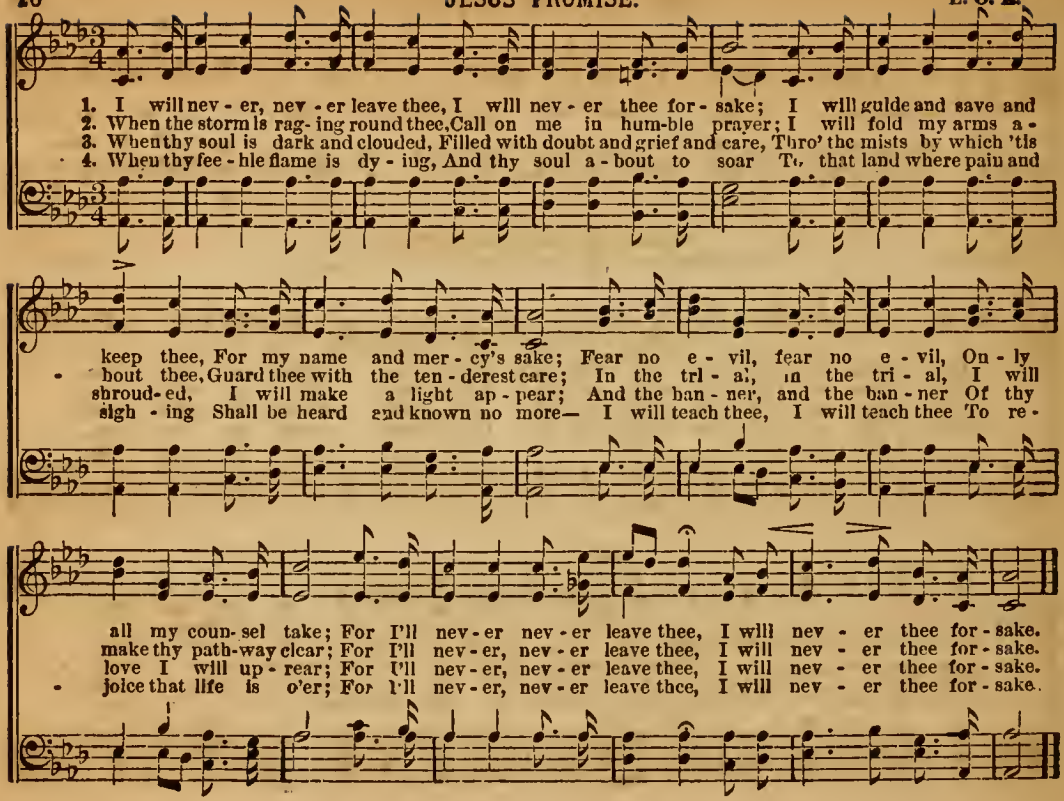

1. "Go forth," said the Master, "and make no de-lay, In-vite to the ban-quet, in-vite all to-day; The
2. Then quickly the servants went out from the Lord, His message they published with joyful accord; From
3. O way-worn and weary! de-spise not the call; Re-ject not that mer-cy, 'tis free, free to all; Thy
chos-en have tarried, Bring hither the blind, The poor and the need-y, Leave no one be-hind."
highways and hedges, They called to the feast, And wel-come with rap-ture Each wan-der-ing guest.
Fa-ther is wait-ing To welcome thee home; Oh, haste to the ban-quet While yet there is room!
CHORUS.
Now all things are rea-dy, The Master says, "come;" The whole world is bidden, And yet there is room, Now



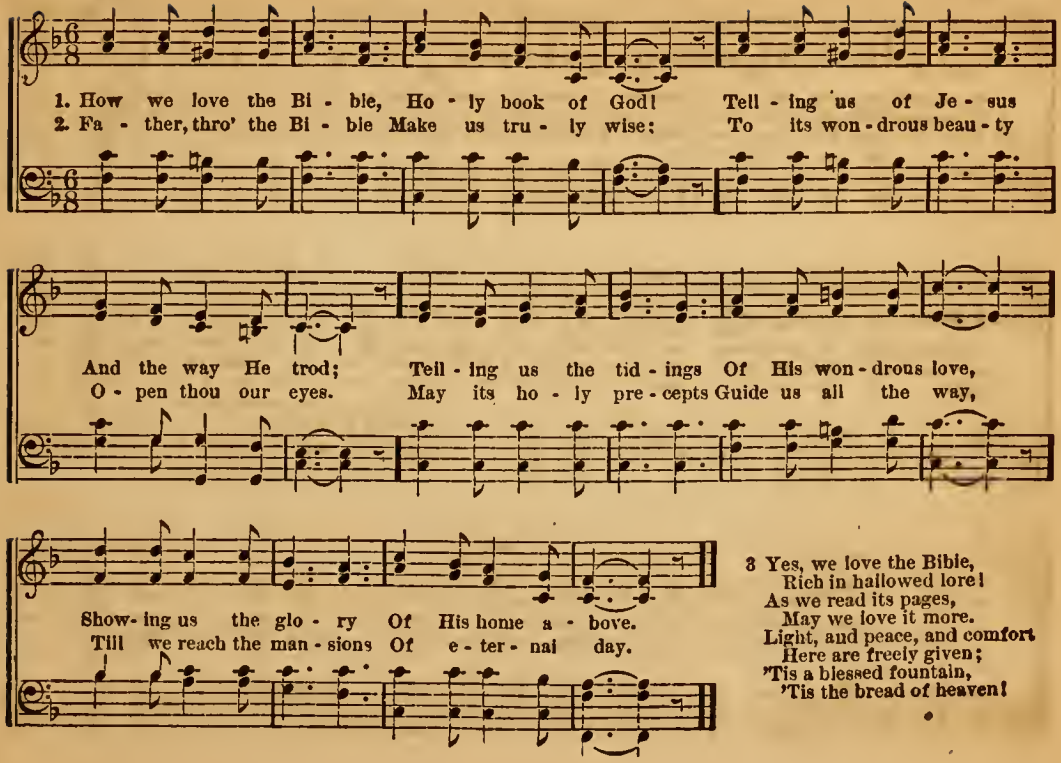
GOD BLESS THE CHILDREN.

W. F. S. (WRITTEN FOR THE CHILDREN OF OTTAWA, KAN.) W. F. S.



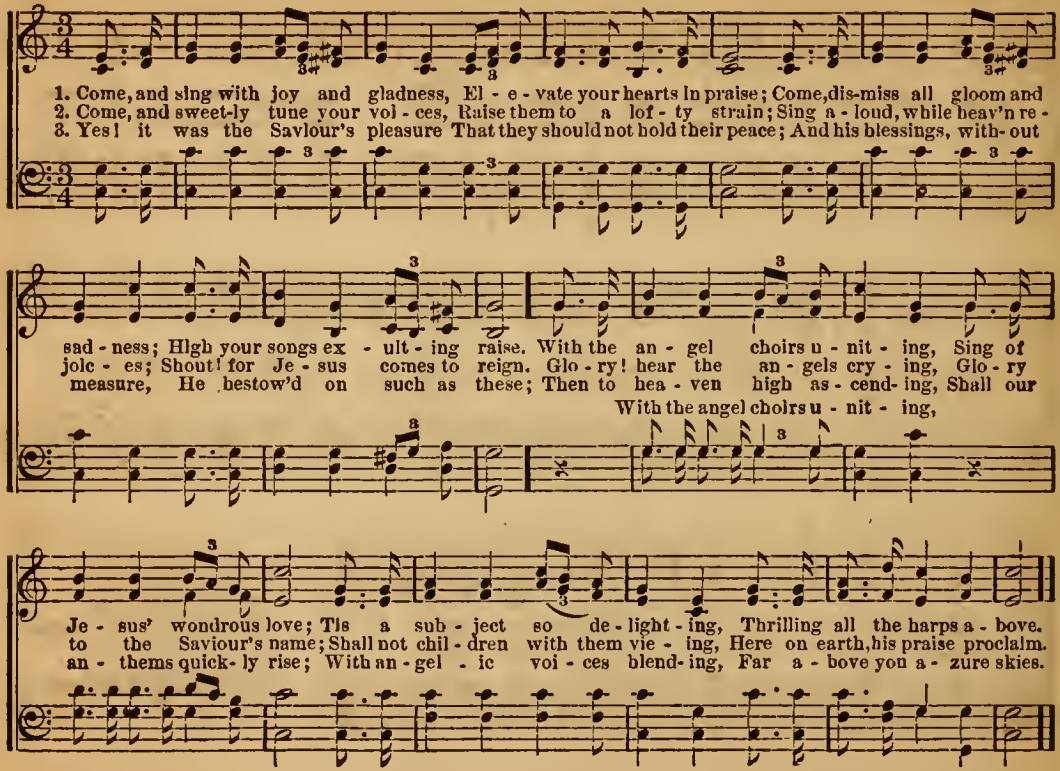

1. I will nev - er, nev - er leave thee, I will nev - er thee for - sake; I will guide and save and
2. When the storm is rag - ing round thee, Call on me in hum-ble prayer; I will fold my arms a -
3. When thy soul is dark and clouded, Filled with doubt and grief and care, Thro' the mists by which 'tis
4. When thy fee - ble flame is dy - ing, And thy soul a - bout to soar To that land where pain and
keep thee, For my name and mer - cy's sake; Fear no e - vil, fear no e - vil, On - ly
bout thee, Guard thee with the ten - derest care; In the tri - al, in the tri - al, I will
shroud - ed, I will make a light ap - pear; And the ban - ner, and the ban - ner Of thy
sigh - ing Shall be heard and known no more— I will teach thee, I will teach thee To re -
all my coun - sel take; For I'll nev - er nev - er leave thee, I will nev - er thee for - sake.
make thy path-way clear; For I'll nev - er, nev - er leave thee, I will nev - er thee for - sake.
love I will up - rear; For I'll nev - er, nev - er leave thee, I will nev - er thee for - sake.
joice that life is o'er; For I'll nev - er, nev - er leave thee, I will nev - er thee for - sake.

W. F. S. W. F. S.

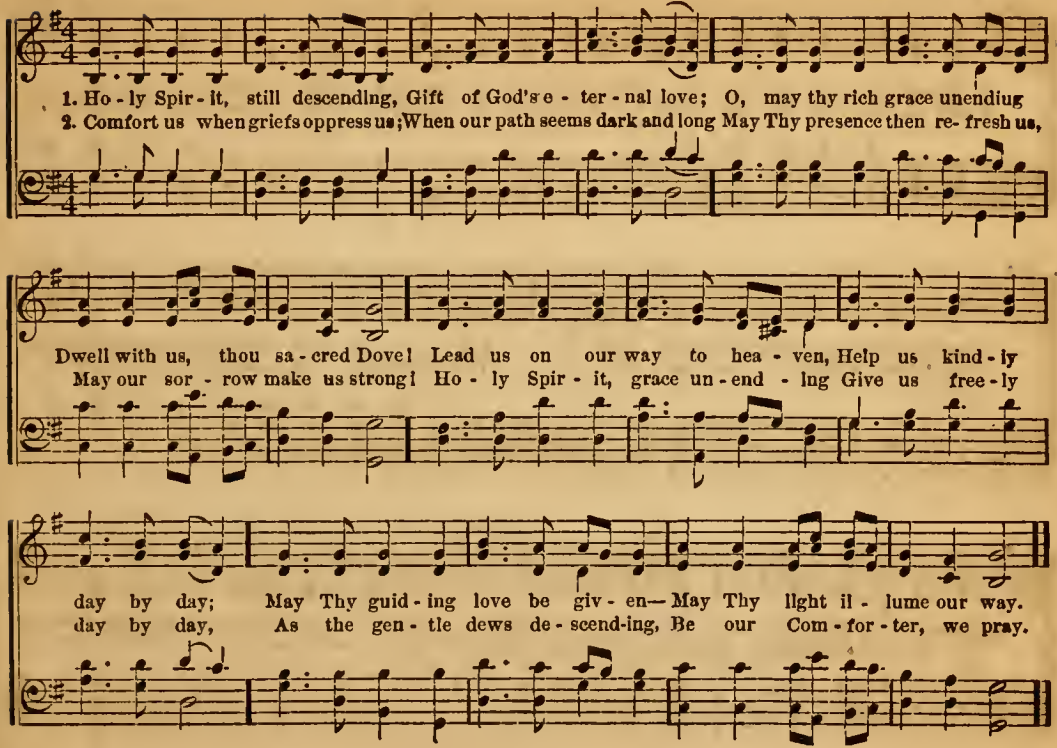


3 Yes, we love the Bible,
Rich in hallowed lore!
As we read its pages,
May we love it more.
Light, and peace, and comfort
Here are freely given;
'Tis a blessed fountain,
'Tis the bread of heaven!

L. O. E.

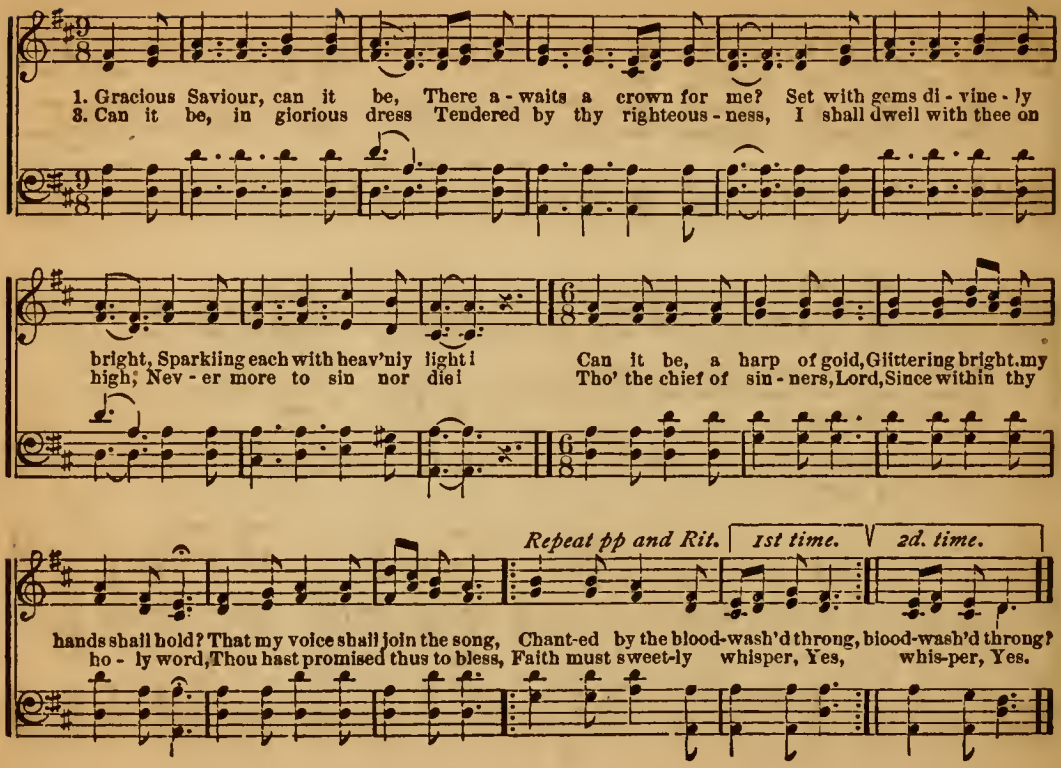

1. Come, and sing with joy and gladness, El - e - vate your hearts in praise; Come, dis-miss all gloom and sad - ness; High your songs ex - ult - ing raise. With the an - gel choirs u - nit - ing, Sing of Je - sus' wondrous love; 'Tis a sub - ject so de - light - ing, Thrilling all the harps a - bove.
2. Come, and sweet-ly tune your voi - ces, Raise them to a lof - ty strain; Sing a - loud, while heav'n re - joic - es; Shout for Je - sus comes to reign. Glo - ry! hear the an - gels cry - ing, Glo - ry to the Saviour's name; Shall not chil - dren with them vie - ing, Here on earth, his praise proclaim.
3. Yes! it was the Saviour's pleasure That they should not hold their peace; And his blessings, with- out measure, He bestow'd on such as these; Then to hea - ven high as - cend- ing, Shall our an - thems quick- ly rise; With an - gel - ic voi - ces blend- ing, Far a - bove you a - zure skies.
With the angel choirs u - nit - ing,

R. N. T. Newly arranged.



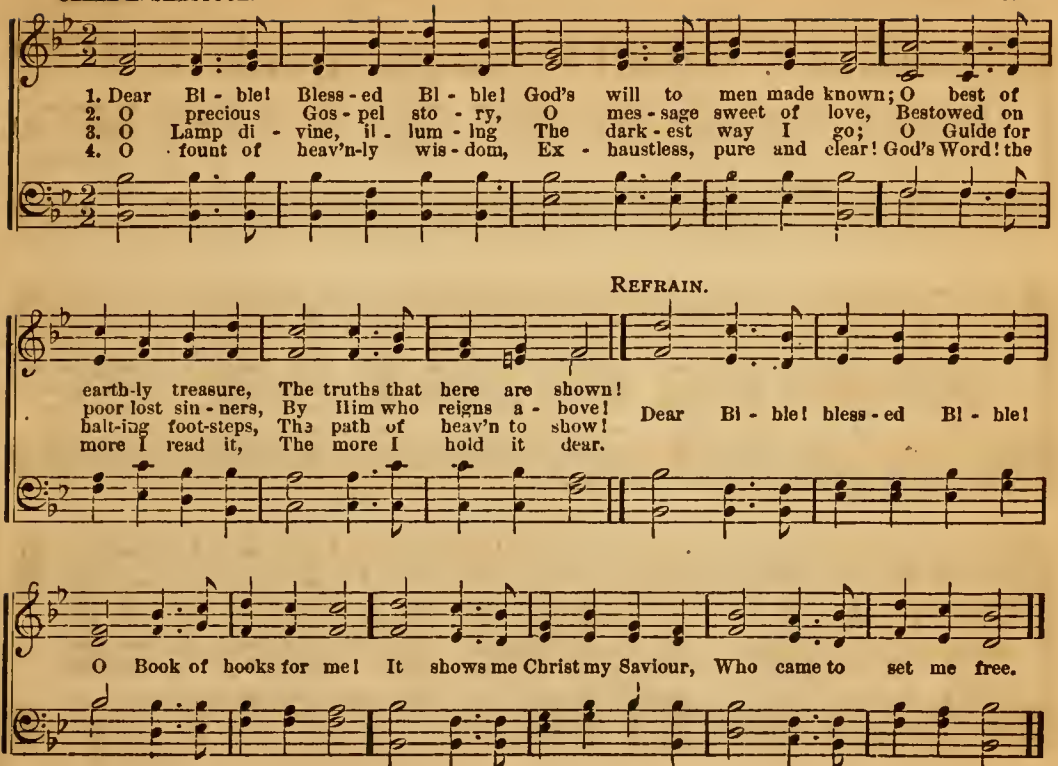
GRACIOUS SAVIOUR, CAN IT BE?

LANDLOFF.



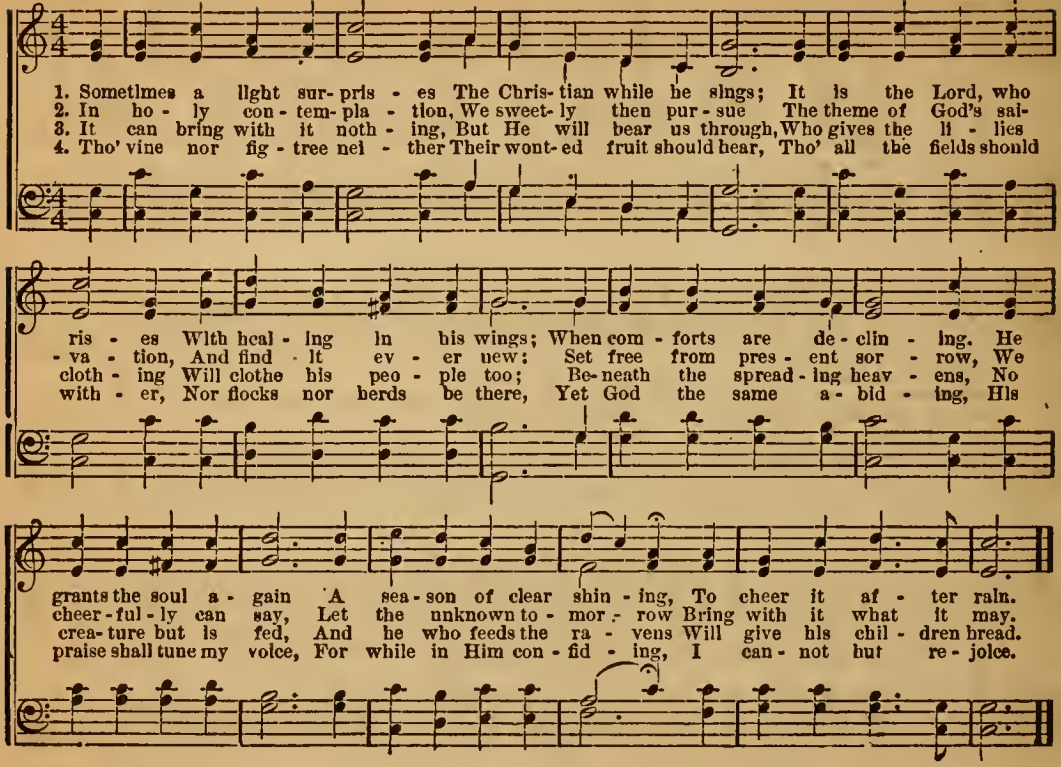
DEAR BIBLE.

CLARA L. SHATTUCK.



SOMETIMES A LIGHT SURPRISES.

WILLIAM COWPER. L. O. E.



(1) [TUNE.—*Coronation.*]

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

2 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

3 On that with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song
And crown him Lord of all!

---

(2) [TUNE.—*Sweet hour of prayer.*]

1 Obeying thy divine behest, [Thee!
We meet, O Christ, to speak of
Thou art amongst us as a guest,
We feel it though we cannot see;
We seem to breathe, in glad surprise,
An atmosphere of love and bliss,
And read within each other's eyes,
To whom it is we owe all this.

2 How quickly every strife will end,
How soon all idle griefs depart
When friend takes counsel thus with friend, [meets heart!
When soul meets soul, and heart
We have so many things to say,
So many failings to confess,
Time flies, alas! so soon away,
We cannot half we would express.

3 O let us, then, dear Lord, be blest
With thy sweet presence ev'ry day;
Be with us as our daily guest,
And our companion on the way.
Fan our devotion's feeble flame,
Let us press on to things before;
Bring us together in thy name,
Until we meet to part no more

(3) [TUNE.—*Italian Hymn.*]

1 Come, thou almighty King,
Help us thy name to sing,
Help us to praise!
Father, all-glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days.

2 Come, thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on thy mighty sword:
Our prayer attend:
Come, and Thy people bless;
Come, give thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend!

3 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour;
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!

---

(4) [TUNE.—*Brown.*]

1 Come, ye that know and fear the Lord,
And raise your thoughts above:
Let every heart and voice accord,
To sing that "God is love."

2 This precious truth his word declares,
And all his mercies prove;
Jesus, the gift of gifts, appears,
To show that "God is love."

3 Oh, may we all, while here below
This best of blessings prove;
Till warmer hearts in brighter worlds
Proclaim that "God is love."

(5) [TUNE.—*Nuremburg.*] 7s.

1 One with Christ! O blessed thought!
We are by His Spirit taught;
On His fulness now we live.
Grace for grace we thence receive.

2 One with Christ! ye saints rejoice
As the objects of his choice;
He will every want supply,
While He lives we cannot die.

3 One with Christ! forever one.
Debts are paid, and work is done;
Grace and glory both are given;
We are on our way to heaven!

---

(6) [TUNE.—*Sicily.*]

1 One there is above all others
Well deserves the name of Friend;
His is love beyond a brother's
Costly, free, and knows no end.

2 Oh for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas! forget too often
What a friend we have above!

---

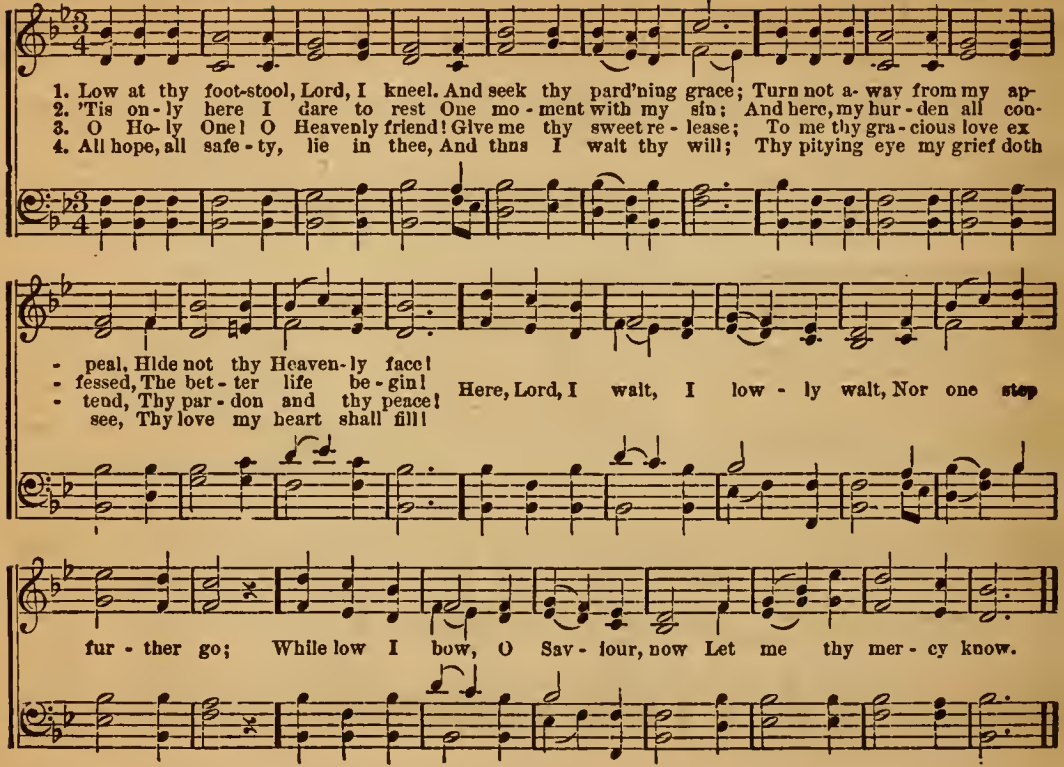
(7) [TUNE.—*He leadeth me.*]

1 He leadeth me! oh, blessed thought!
Oh, words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
—[REF.

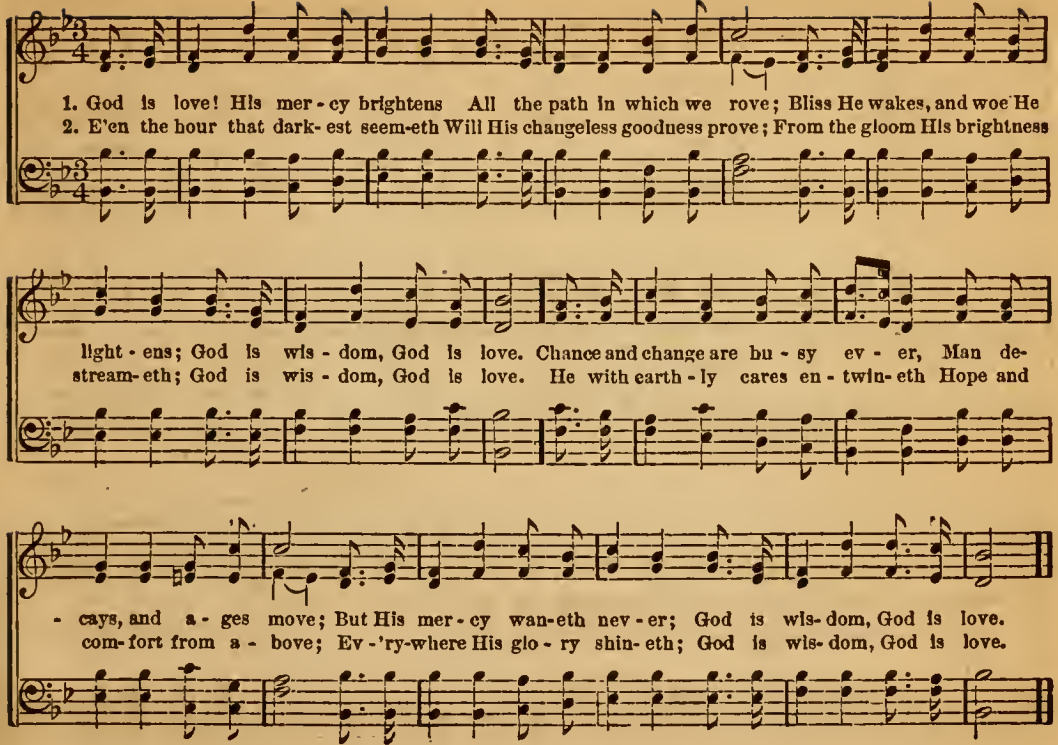
2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, [bloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers
By waters still, o'er troubled sea,—
Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me!
—[REF.

HERE, LORD, I WAIT.

Mrs. R. N. Turner. W. F. Sherwin



L. O. E.


1. God is love! His mer - cy brightens All the path in which we rove; Bliss He wakes, and woe He
2. E'en the hour that dark- est seem-eth Will His changeless goodness prove; From the gloom His brightness
light - ens; God is wis - dom, God is love. Chance and change are bu - sy ev - er, Man de-
stream-eth; God is wis - dom, God is love. He with earth - ly cares en - twin- eth Hope and
- cays, and a - ges move; But His mer - cy wan-eth nev - er; God is wis- dom, God is love.
com- fort from a - bove; Ev - 'ry-where His glo - ry shin- eth; God is wis- dom, God is love.

R. N. T. W. F. S.

1. Oh, all is beau - ti - ful in heav'n! No drooping flow'rs are seen, But springing bright, They bloom in light, A-
2. The air is filled with sweeter tones Than ever chimed on earth; And gold-en harps, by an- gel hands To
3. The mansions of the Father's house Adorn that land so fair; And ma - ny whom on earth we loved, Are

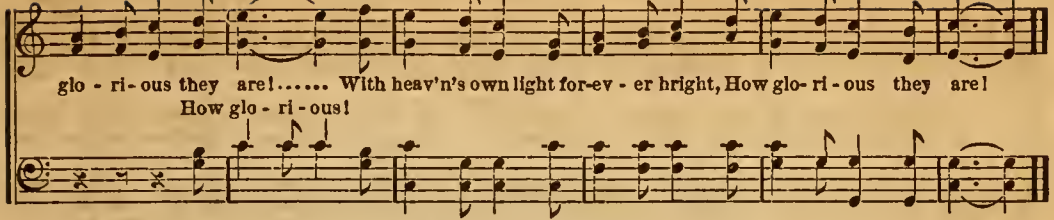
- mid the fade-less green. The brooklets wind their way a- long, With cadence soft and low, While
Heav'nly strains give birth! O hear! the rap- ture in the air Fills heart and soul with peace; And
wait - ing for us there. Then let us strive to en - ter thro' Those gates forev - er blest! The

REFRAIN.

The shining heights a - far,.....

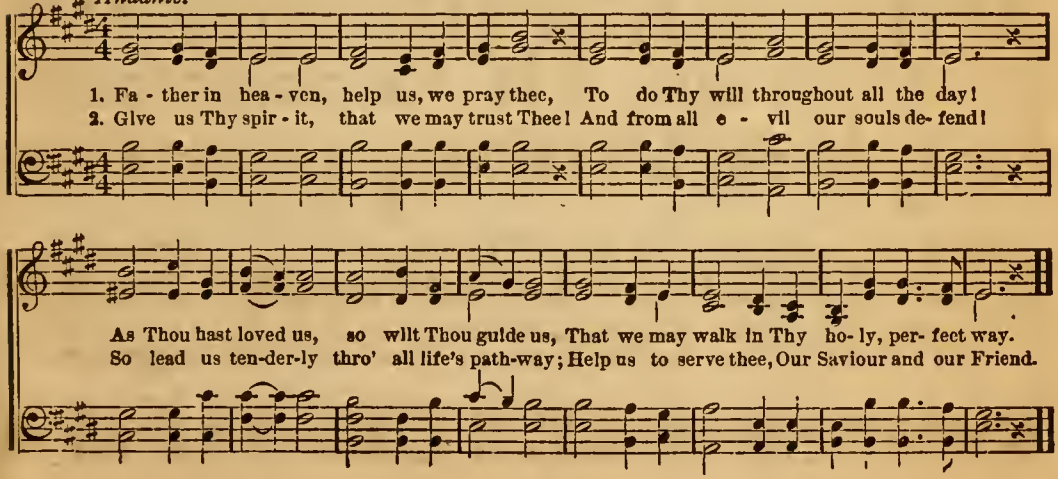
sweeping on, for - ev - er on, The stream of life doth flow.
not thro' all e - ter - ni - ty Shall its glad ech - o cease!
child-ren of the Lord shall find Within them, joy and rest!

The shining heights, How



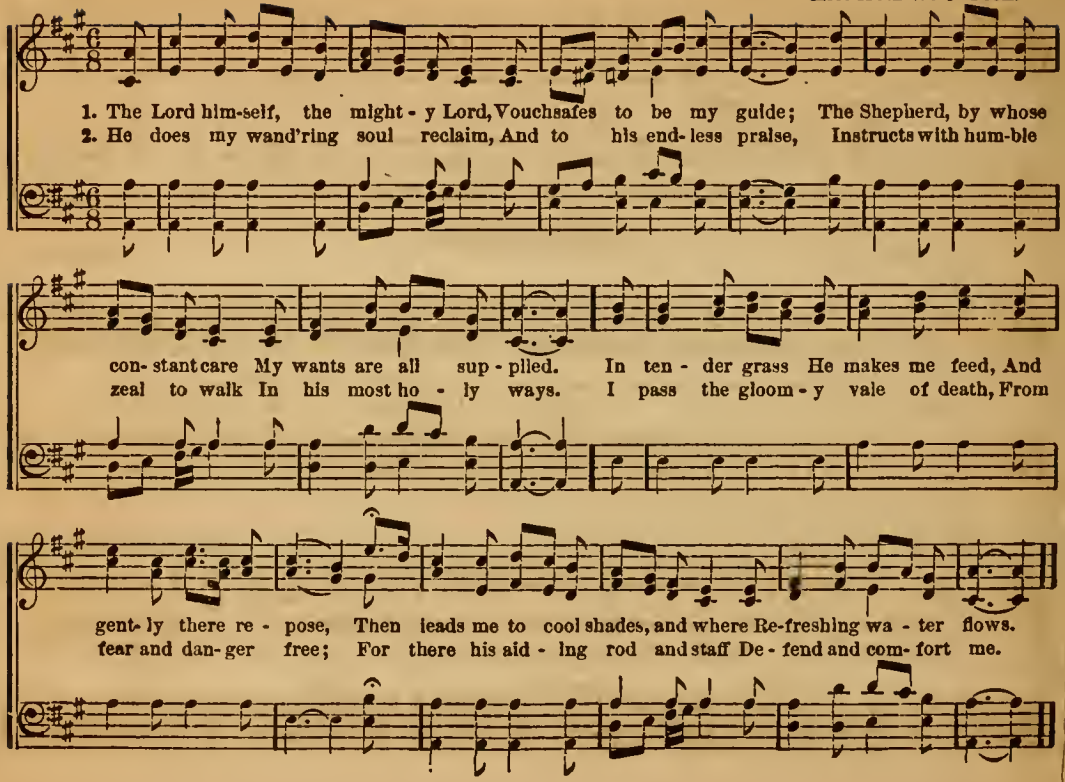
MORNING PRAYER.

MABEL H. EMERSON. L. O. EMERSON.

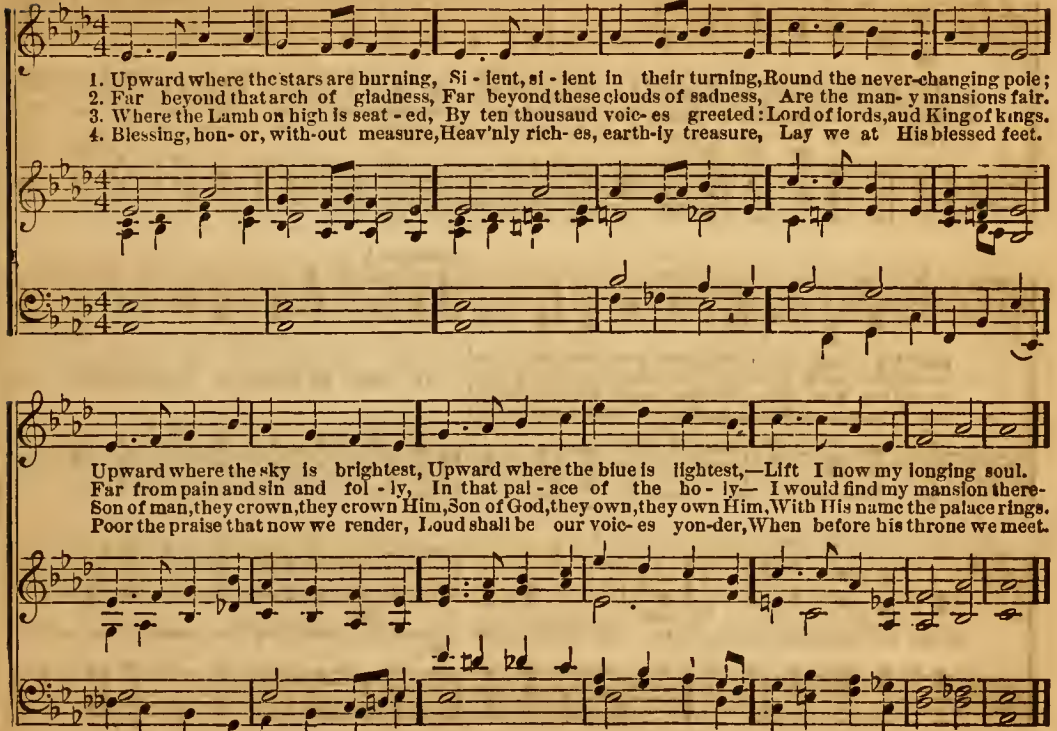


THE LORD HIMSELF.

Arr. from W. O. Fisk.

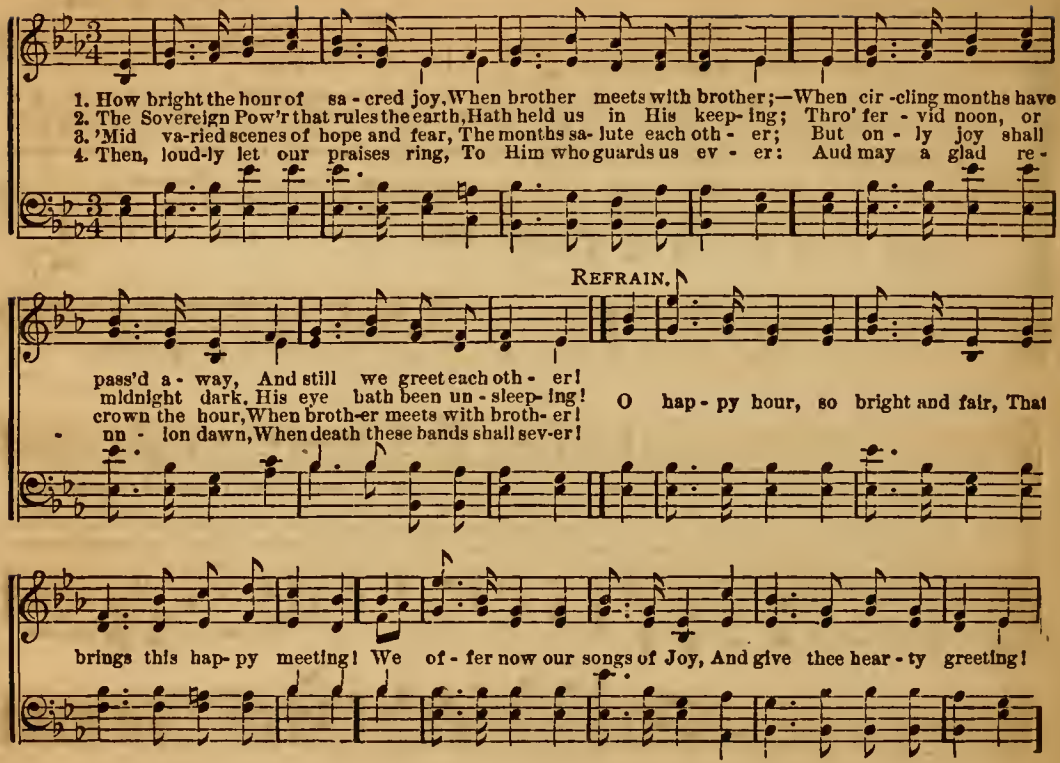


REV. HORATIUS BONAR. JOHN BAPTISTE CALKIN.

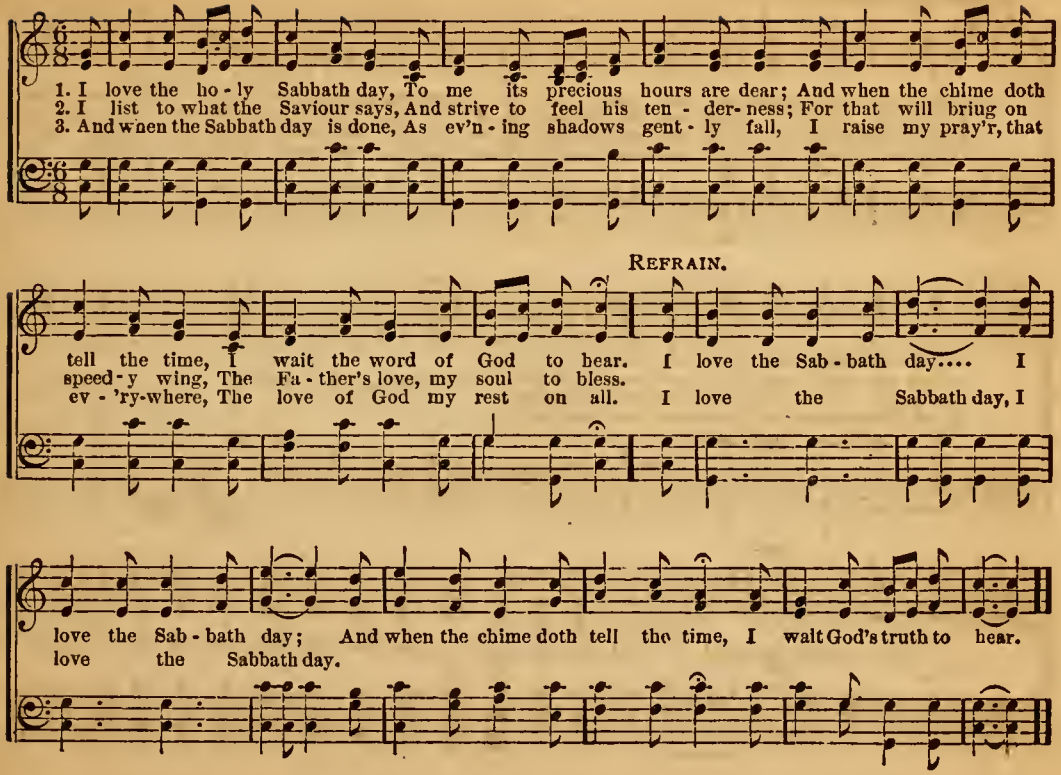


HOW BRIGHT THE HOUR.

MRS. R. N. TURNER. W. F. SHERWIN.

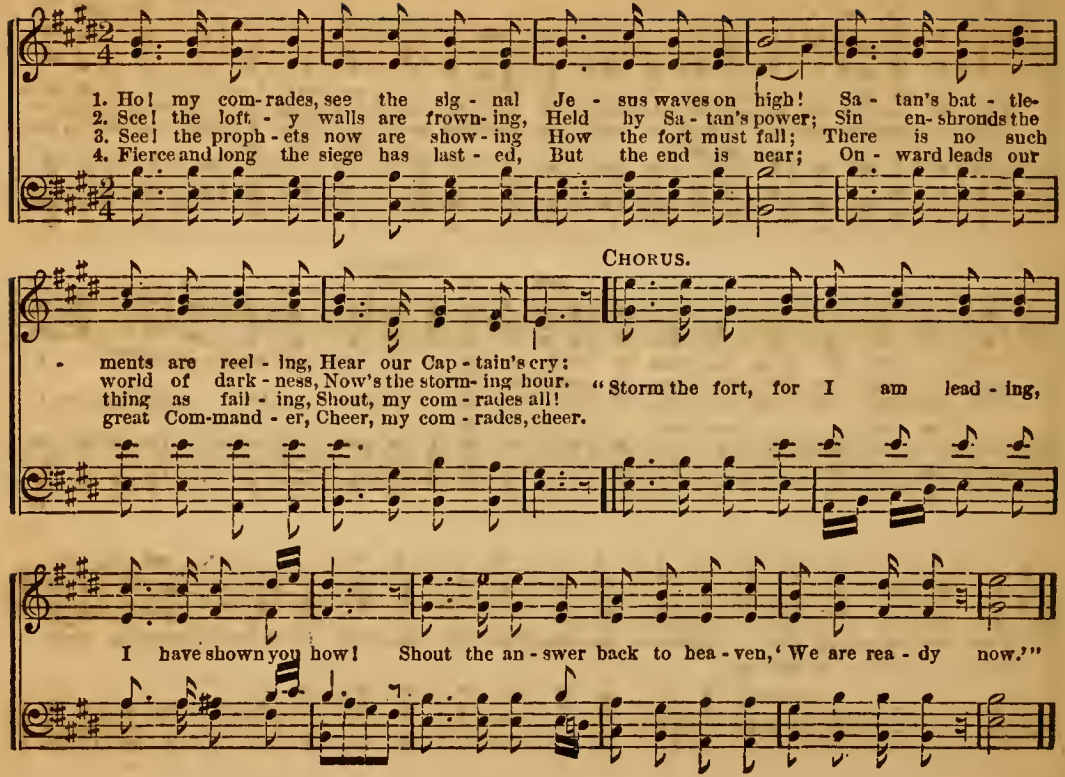


E. P. ANDREWS.

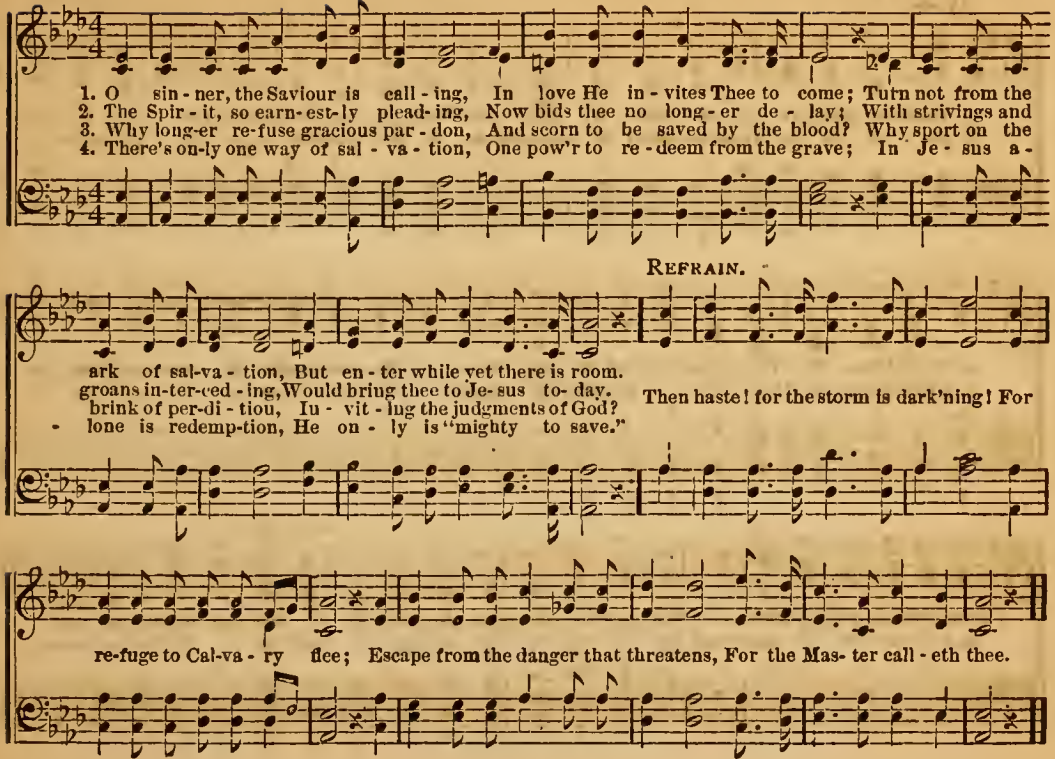

1. I love the ho - ly Sabbath day, To me its precious hours are dear; And when the chime doth
2. I list to what the Saviour says, And strive to feel his ten - der- ness; For that will bring on
3. And when the Sabbath day is done, As ev'n - ing shadows gent - ly fall, I raise my pray'r, that
REFRAIN.
tell the time, I wait the word of God to hear. I love the Sab - bath day.... I
speed - y wing, The Fa - ther's love, my soul to bless.
ev - 'ry-where, The love of God my rest on all. I love the Sabbath day, I
love the Sab - bath day; And when the chime doth tell the time, I wait God's truth to hear.
love the Sabbath day.

STORM THE FORT.

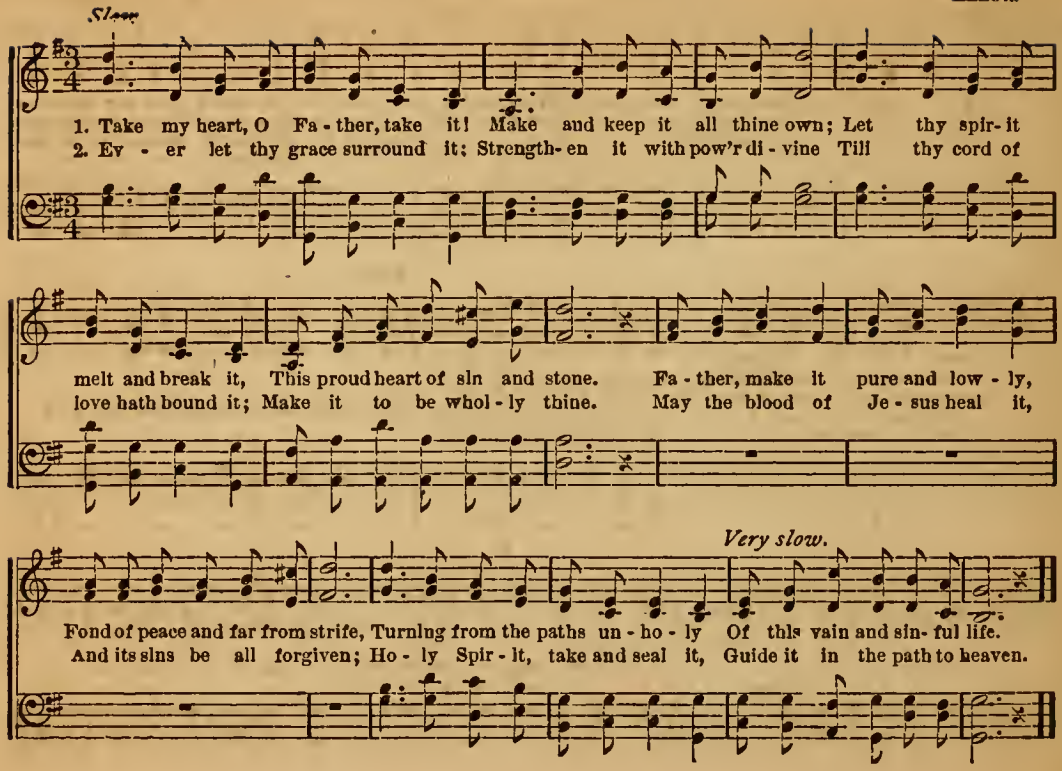
Rev. J. B. VINTON, Burmah. E.



W. F. S. W. F. S. By per.



ELLOR.


Slow.
1. Take my heart, O Fa - ther, take it! Make and keep it all thine own; Let thy spir- it
2. Ev - er let thy grace surround it; Strength- en it with pow'r di - vine Till thy cord of
melt and break it, This proud heart of sin and stone. Fa - ther, make it pure and low - ly,
love hath bound it; Make it to be whol - ly thine. May the blood of Je - sus heal it,
Very slow.
Fond of peace and far from strife, Turning from the paths un - ho - ly Of this vain and sin- ful life.
And its sins be all forgiven; Ho - ly Spir - it, take and seal it, Guide it in the path to heaven.

(1) [TUNE.—*State Street.*]

1 Jesus, who knows full well
The heart of every saint,
Invites us all our griefs to tell,
To pray, and never faint.

2 Jesus, the Lord, will hear
His chosen when they cry:
Yes, tho' He may a while forbear,
He'll help them from on high.

3 Then let us earnest be,
And never faint in prayer;
He loves our importunity,
And makes our cause his care.

(2) [TUNE.—*Sicily.*]

1 Let us pray! the Lord is willing,
Ever waiting, prayer to hear;
Ready, His kind words fulfilling,
Loving hearts to help and cheer.

2 Let us pray! tho' foes surrounding,
Vex and trouble and dismay; [ing
Precious grace thro' Christ abound-
Still shall cheer us on our way.

3 Let us pray! our life is praying;
Pray'r with time alone may cease;
Then in heaven God's will obeying,
Life is praise and perfect peace.

(3) [TUNE.—*Toplady.*]

1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me!
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side that flow'd,
Be of sin the perfect cure;
Save me, Lord, and make me pure.

2 Should my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
This for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring;
Simply to thy cross I cling.

(4) [TUNE.—*Olivet.*]

1 My faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine!
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
Oh, let me from this day
Be wholly thine!

2 May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to thee,
Pure, warm, and changeless be—
A living fire! [*Ray Palmer, D.D.*

(5)

1 What a friend we have in Jesus!
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer.
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear—
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer;

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a Friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

(6)

1 Lord, I hear of showers of blessing,
Thou art scattering full and free;
Showers the thirsty land refreshing;
Let some droppings fall on me—
Even me!

2 Pass me not, O God, my Father,
Sinful tho' my heart may be:
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather,
Let thy mercy fall on me—
Even me!

(7) [TUNE.—*Martyn.*]

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 Saviour hide,
Till the storm of life be past,
Safe into the haven guide;
O 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!

(8) [TUNE.—*Federal St.*] L. M.

1 They pray the best who pray and watch,
They watch the best who watch [and pray,
They hear Christ's fingers on the latch,
Whether he comes by night or [day.

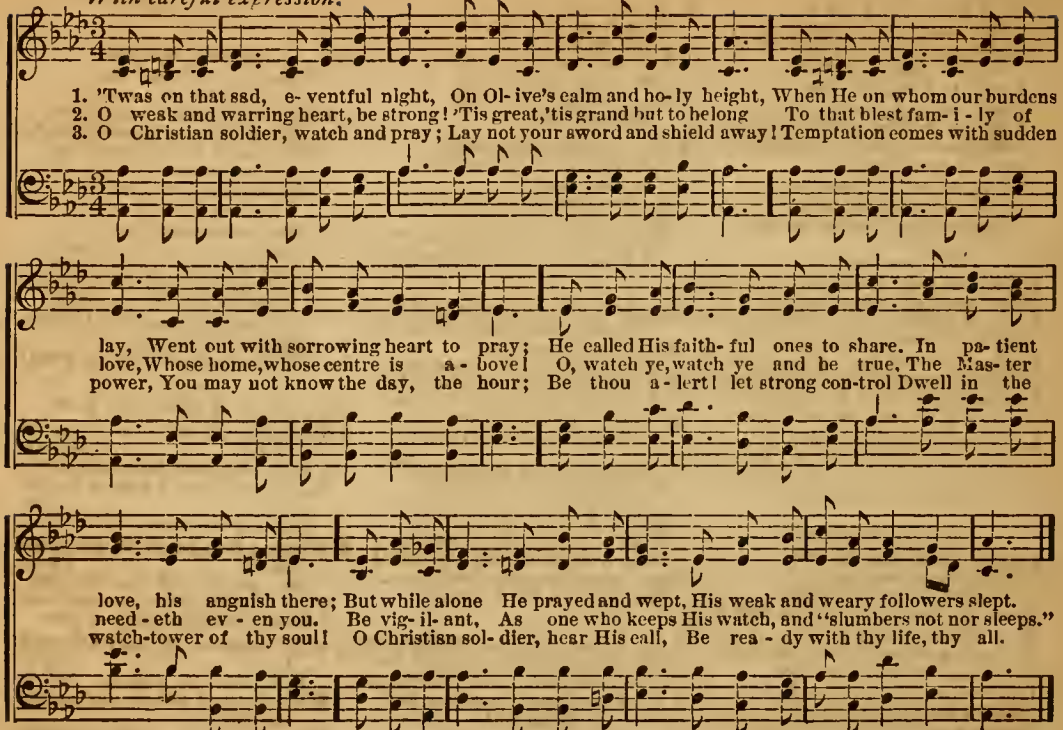
2 Whether they guard the gates and watch,
Or, patient, toil for him [wait,
They hear his fingers on the latch,
If early he doth come, or late.

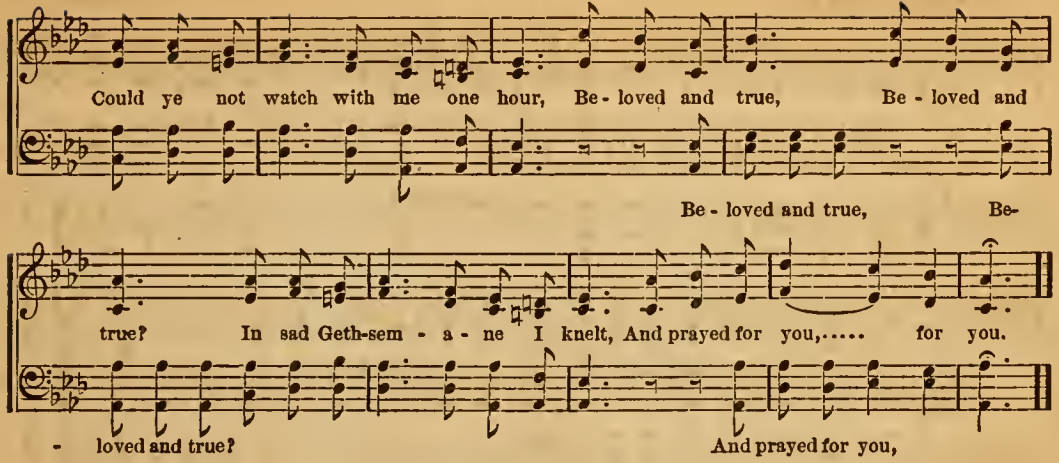
3 With trembling joy they hail their Lord,
And haste his welcome feet to [kiss,
While he, well pleased, doth speak the word
That thrills them with unending bliss.—[REV. E. HOPPER.

COULD YE NOT WATCH?

Mrs. R. N. Turner. W. F. Sherwin.

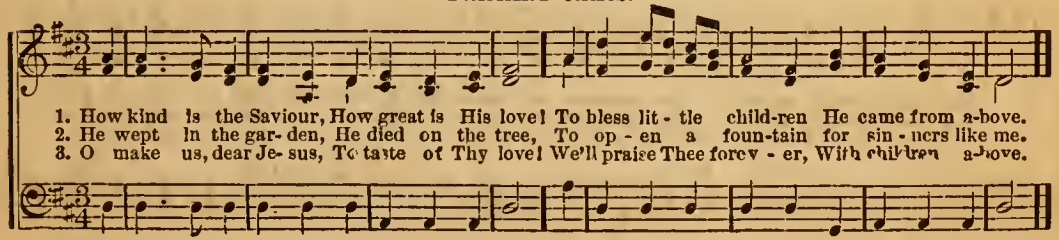
With careful expression.





HOW KIND IS THE SAVIOUR.

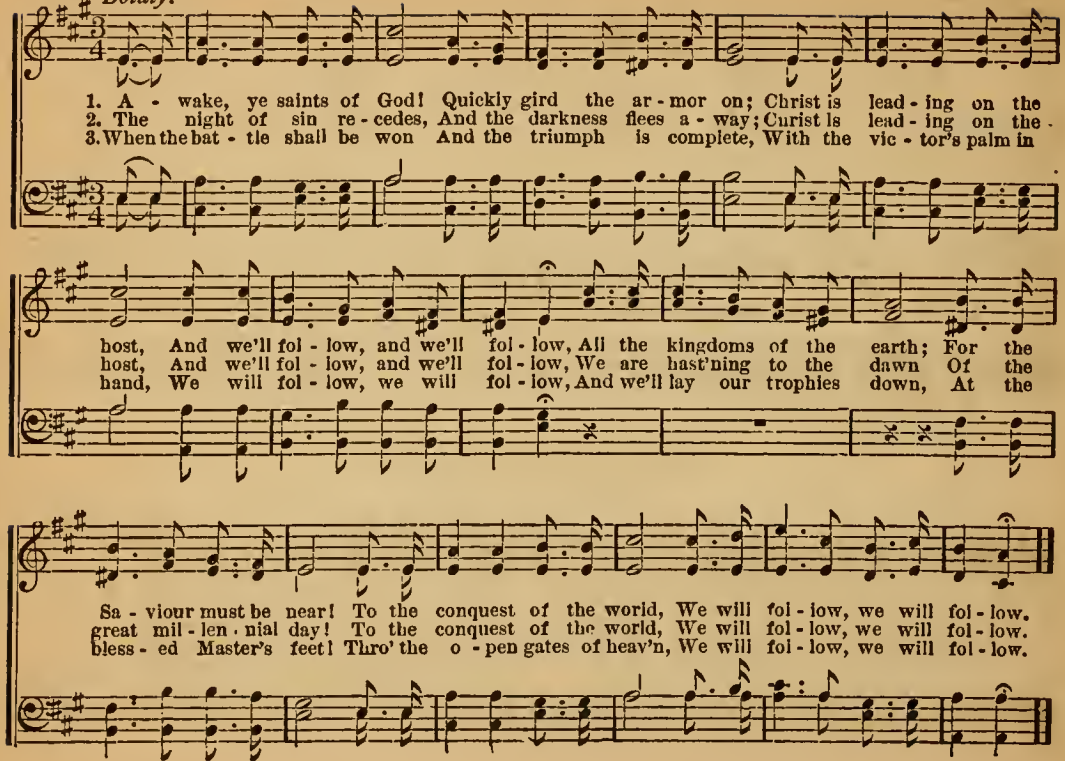
PRIMARY CLASS.



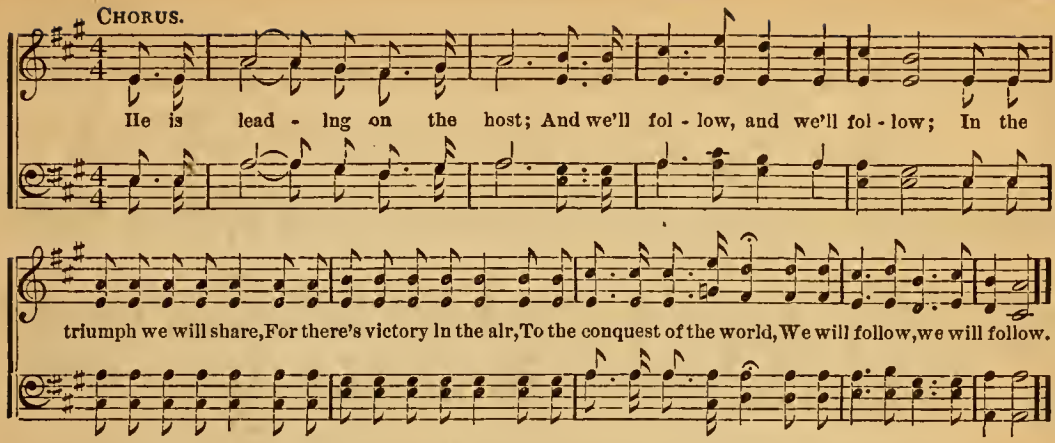
CHRIST IS LEADING

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. L. O. E.

Boldly.

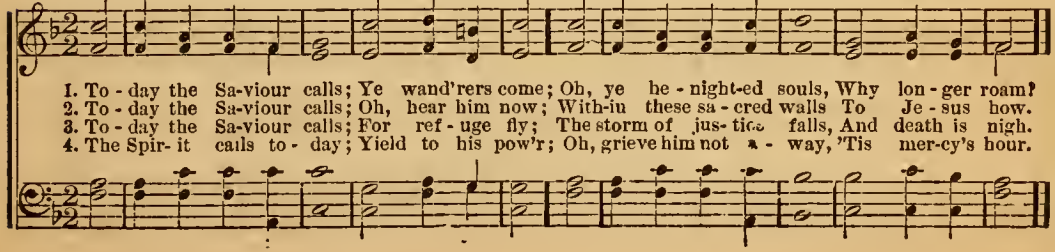


CHORUS.



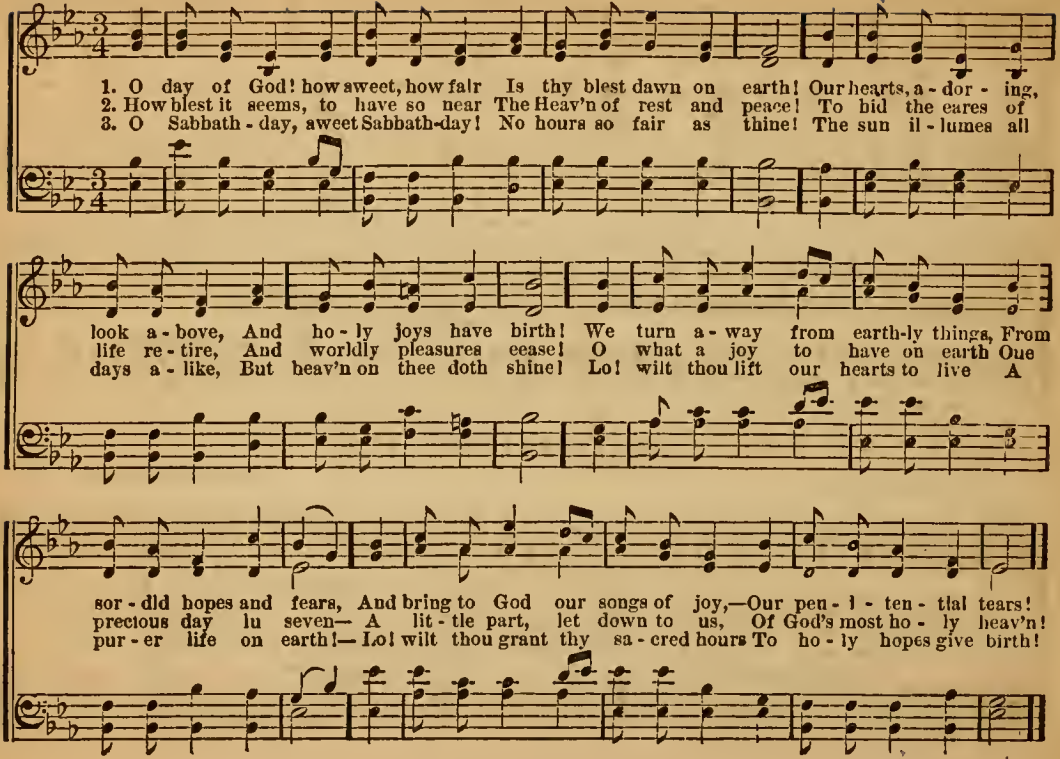
TO-DAY THE SAVIOUR CALLS.

S. F. SMITH, D. D. LOWELL MASON, Mus. Doc.



O DAY OF GOD!

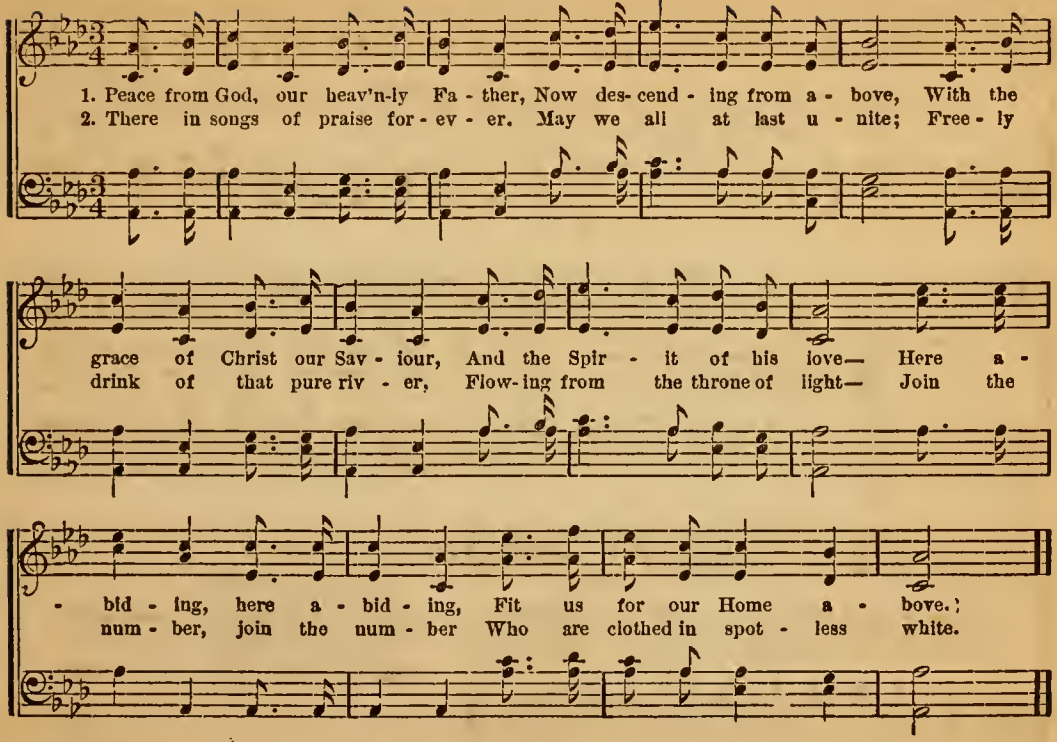
MRS. R. N. TURNER. NIWKEHS.



PEACE FROM GOD.

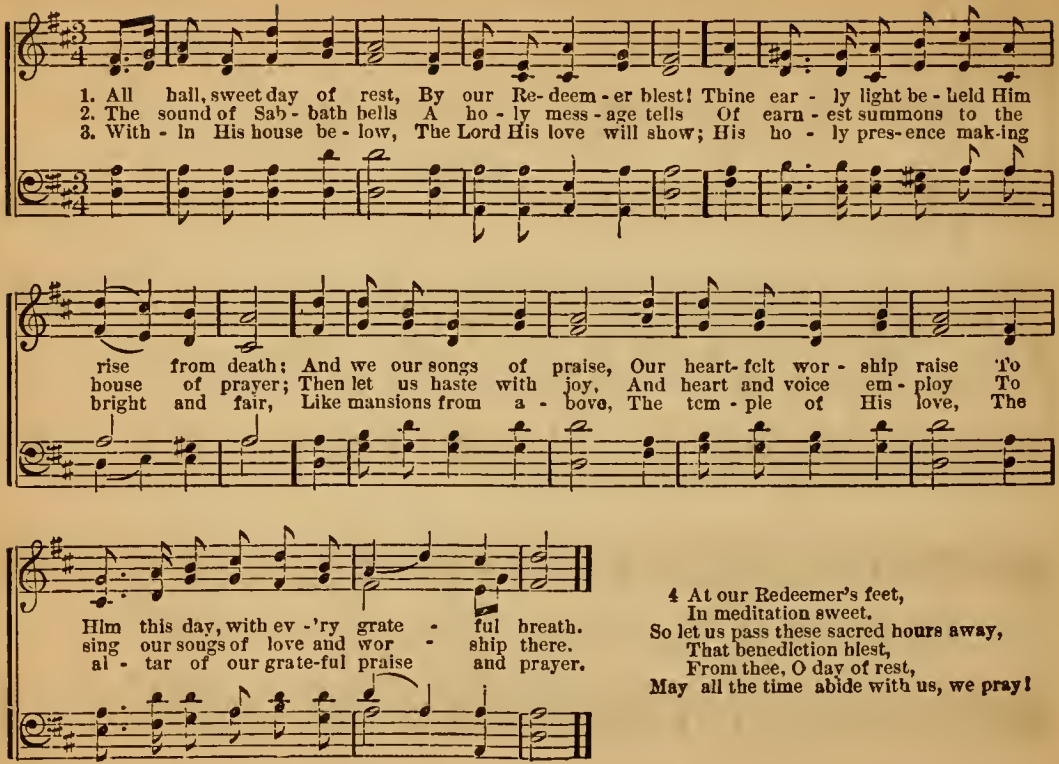
CLOSING.

L. O. EMERSON.



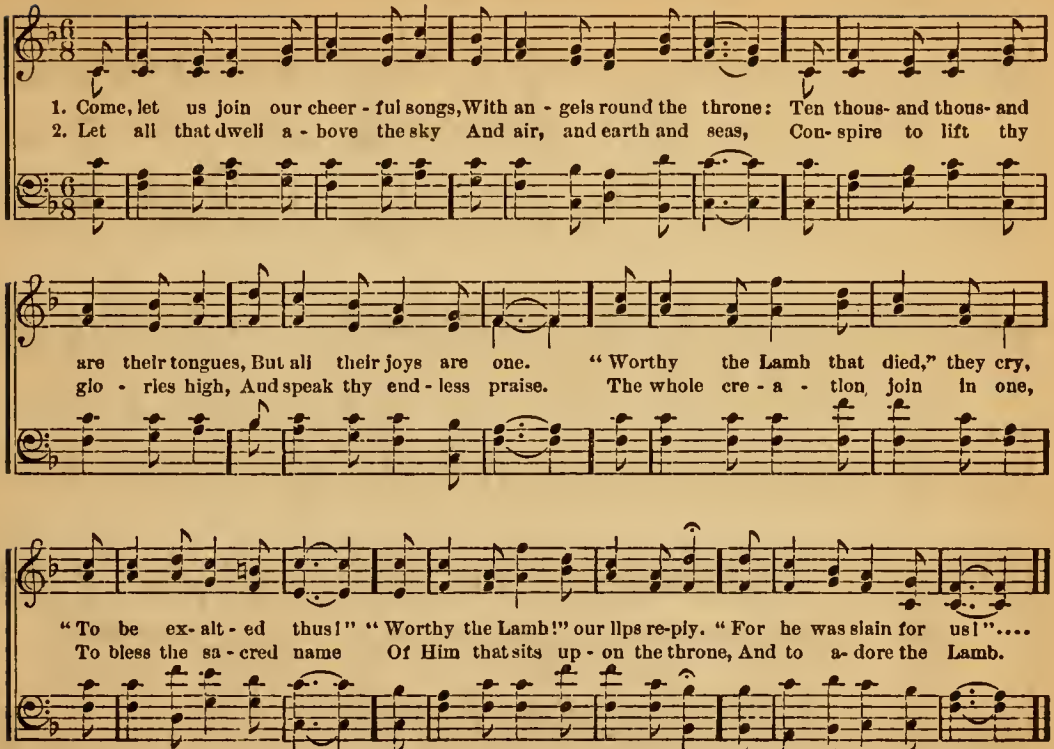
ALL HAIL! SWEET DAY OF REST.

R. N. T. W. F. S.



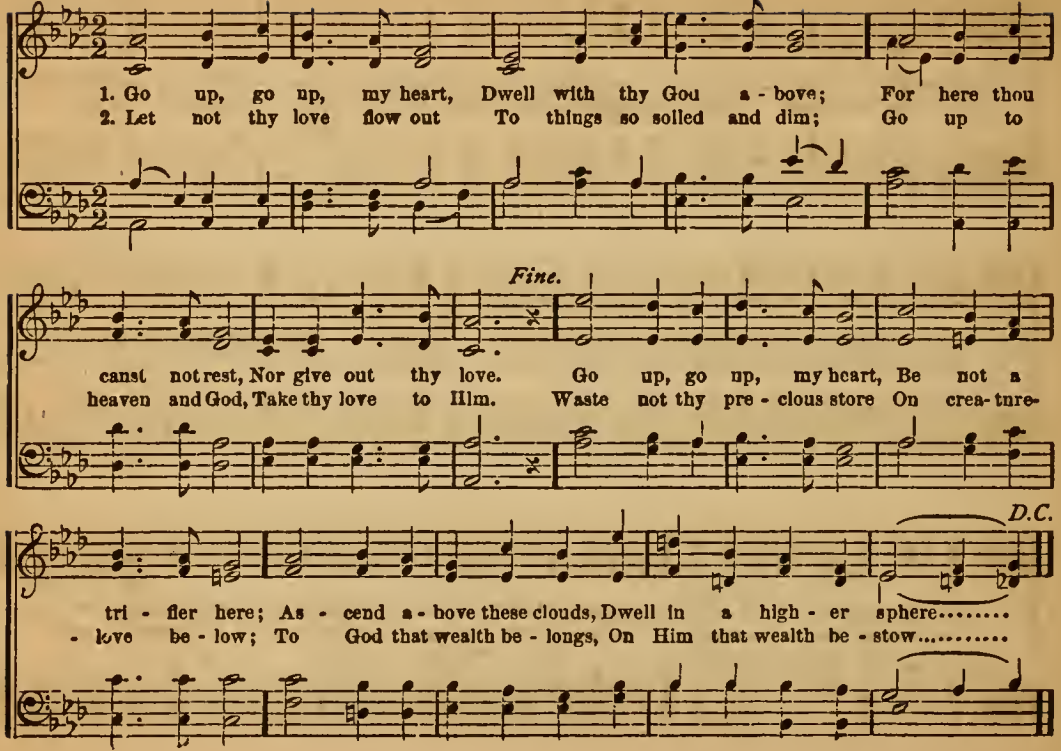
4 At our Redeemer's feet,
In meditation sweet.
So let us pass these sacred hours away,
That benediction blest,
From thee, O day of rest,
May all the time abide with us, we pray!

L.

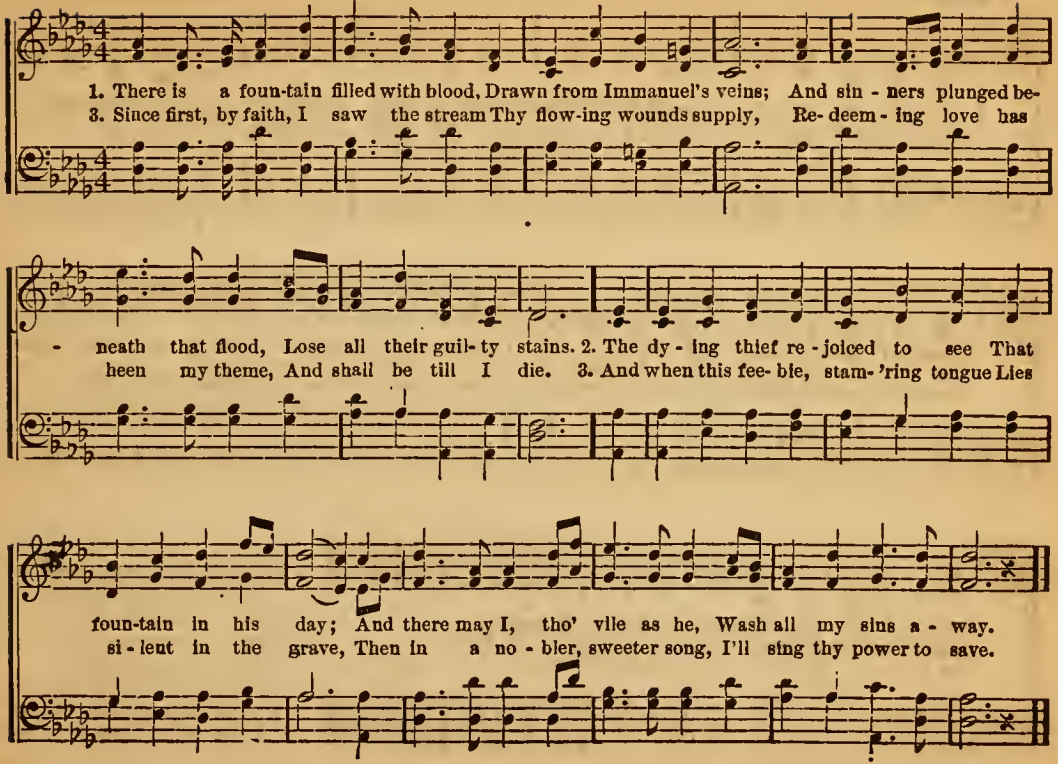

1. Come, let us join our cheer - ful songs, With an - gels round the throne: Ten thous- and thous- and
2. Let all that dwell a - bove the sky And air, and earth and seas, Con- spire to lift thy
are their tongues, But all their joys are one. "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
glo - ries high, And speak thy end - less praise. The whole cre - a - tion join in one,
"To be ex- alt - ed thus!" "Worthy the Lamb!" our lips re-ply. "For he was slain for us!"....
To bless the sa - cred name Of Him that sits up - on the throne, And to a- dore the Lamb.

GO UP, MY HEART.

H. BONAR, D. D. Arr. by W. F. S.

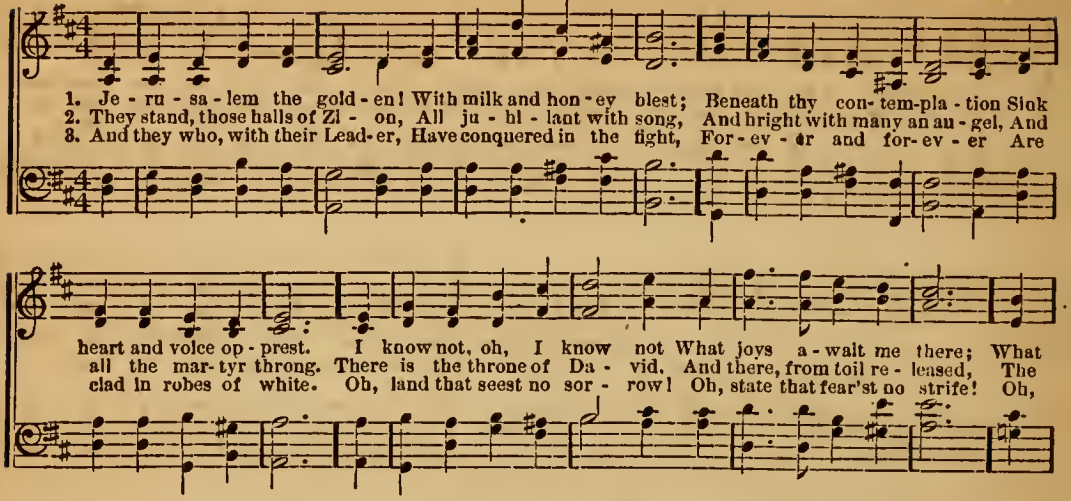


L. O. EMERSON.

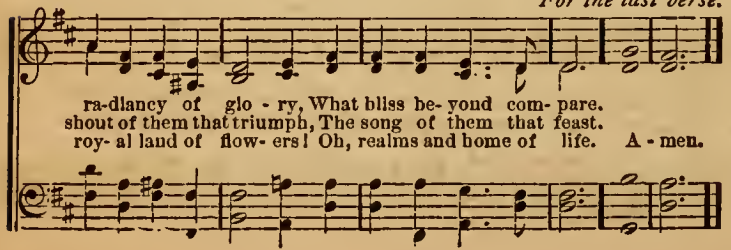

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sin - ners plunged be-
neath that flood, Lose all their guil-ty stains.
foun-tain in his day; And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
3. Since first, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds supply, Re-deem - ing love has
been my theme, And shall be till I die.
si - lent in the grave, Then in a no - bler, sweeter song, I'll sing thy power to save.
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That
3. And when this fee- ble, stam-'ring tongue Lies

JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN.

BERNARD. A. D. 1150. Rev. H. L. JENNER.

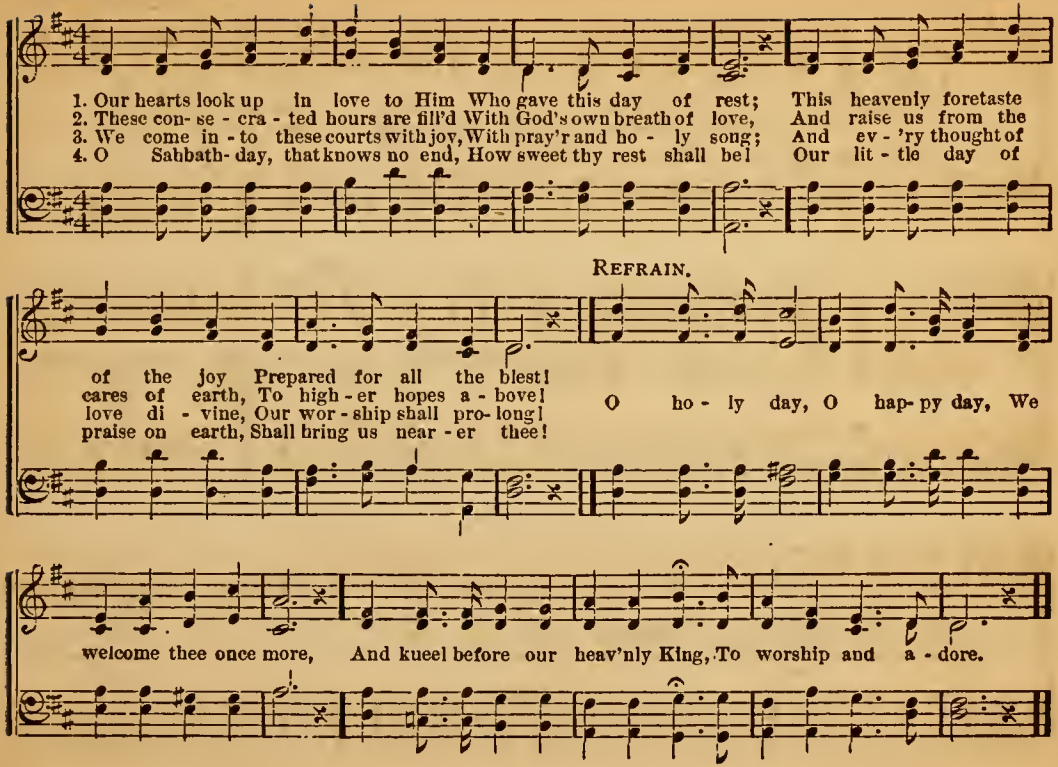


For the last verse.



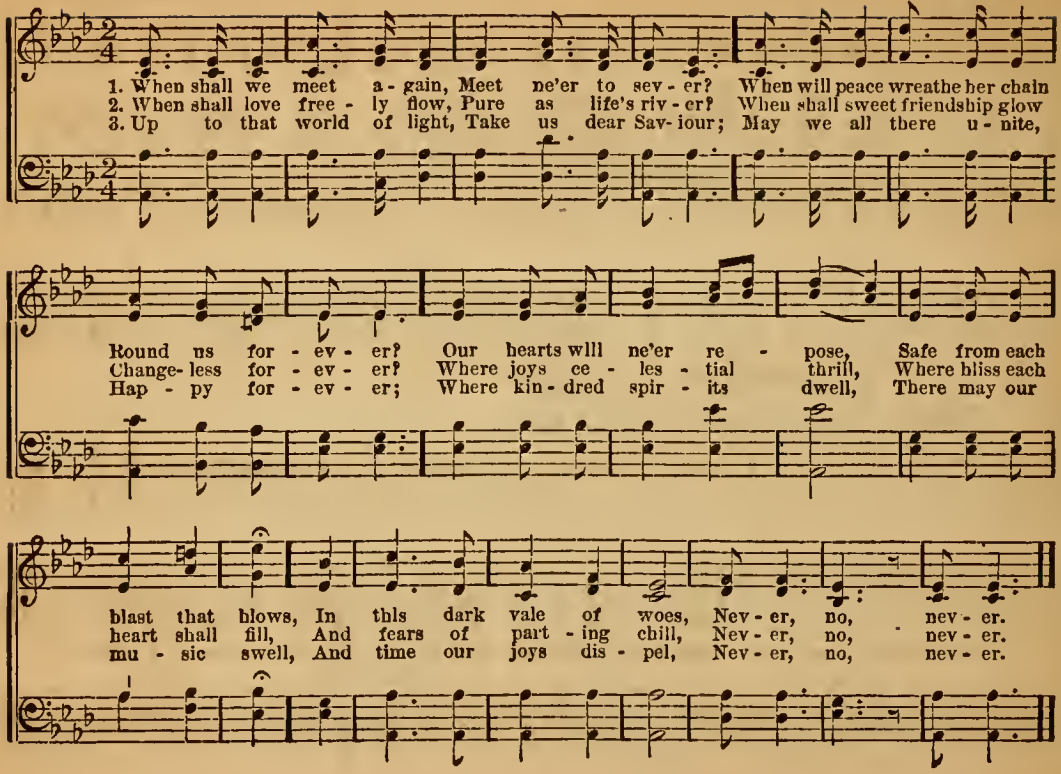
4 Oh, sweet and blessed country!
The home of God's elect!
Oh, sweet and blessed country
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest.—Amen.

MRS. R. N. TURNER. F. GUILLAUME.



WHEN SHALL WE MEET AGAIN?

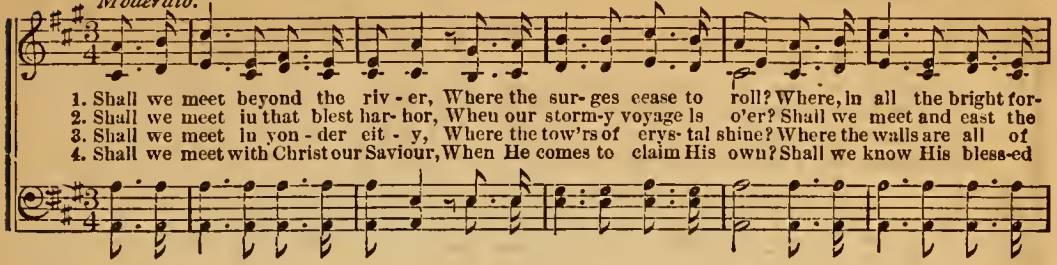
T. M. Dewey.



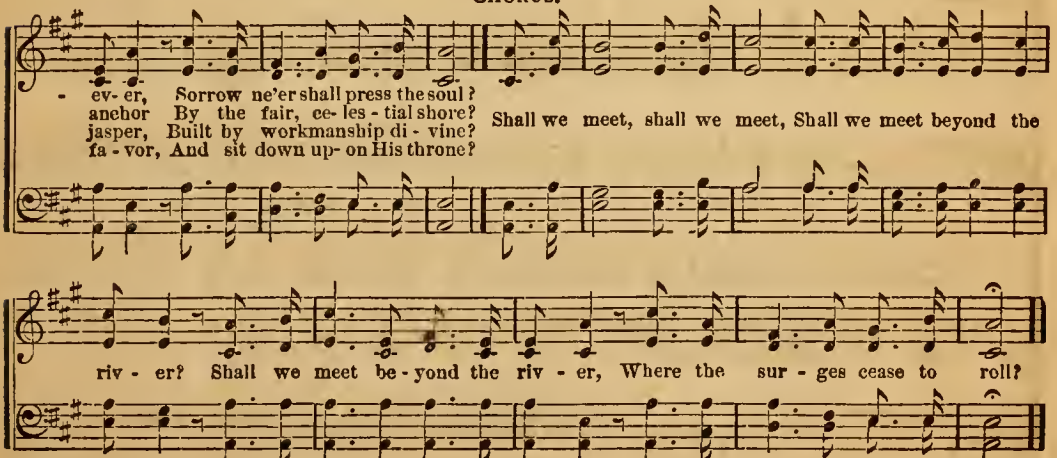
SHALL WE MEET BEYOND THE RIVER.

HORACE L. HASTINGS. ELIHU S. RICE, by per.

Moderato.

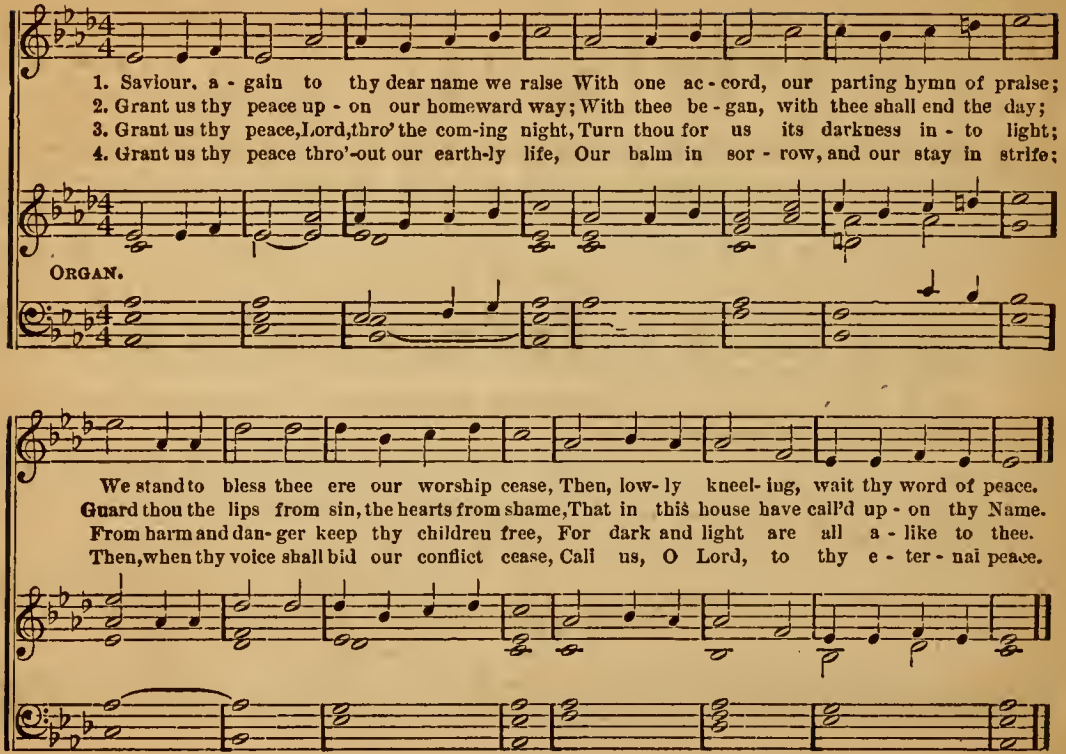


CHORUS.

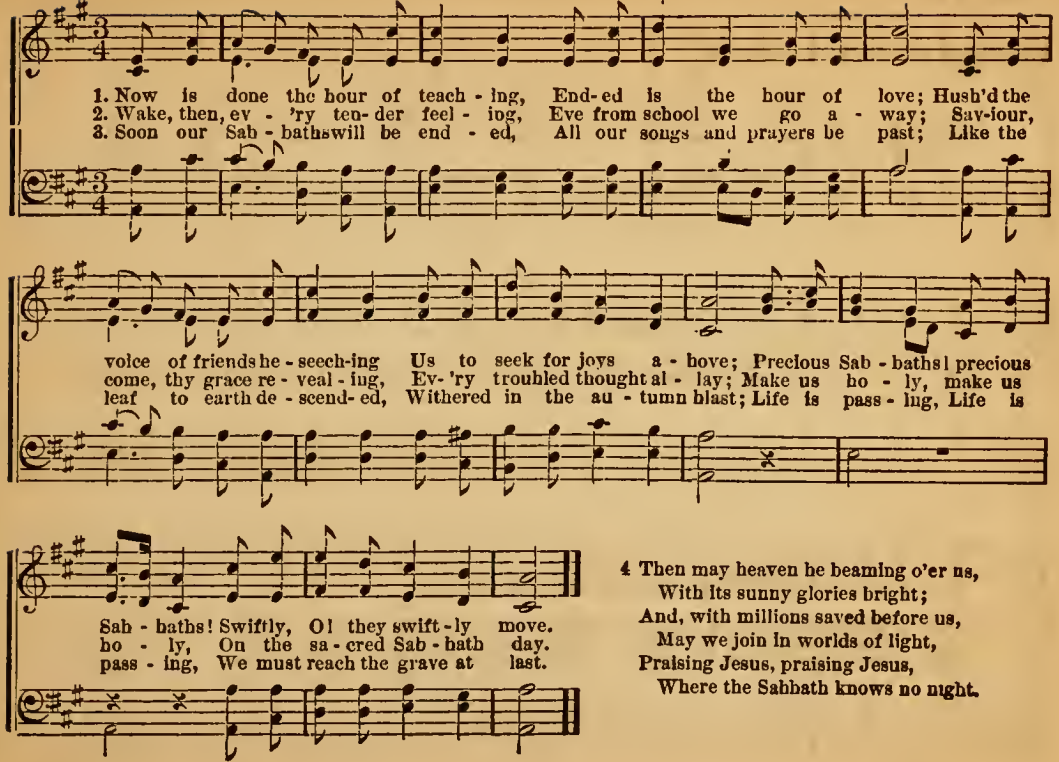


CLOSING HYMN.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON. E. J. HOPKINS.



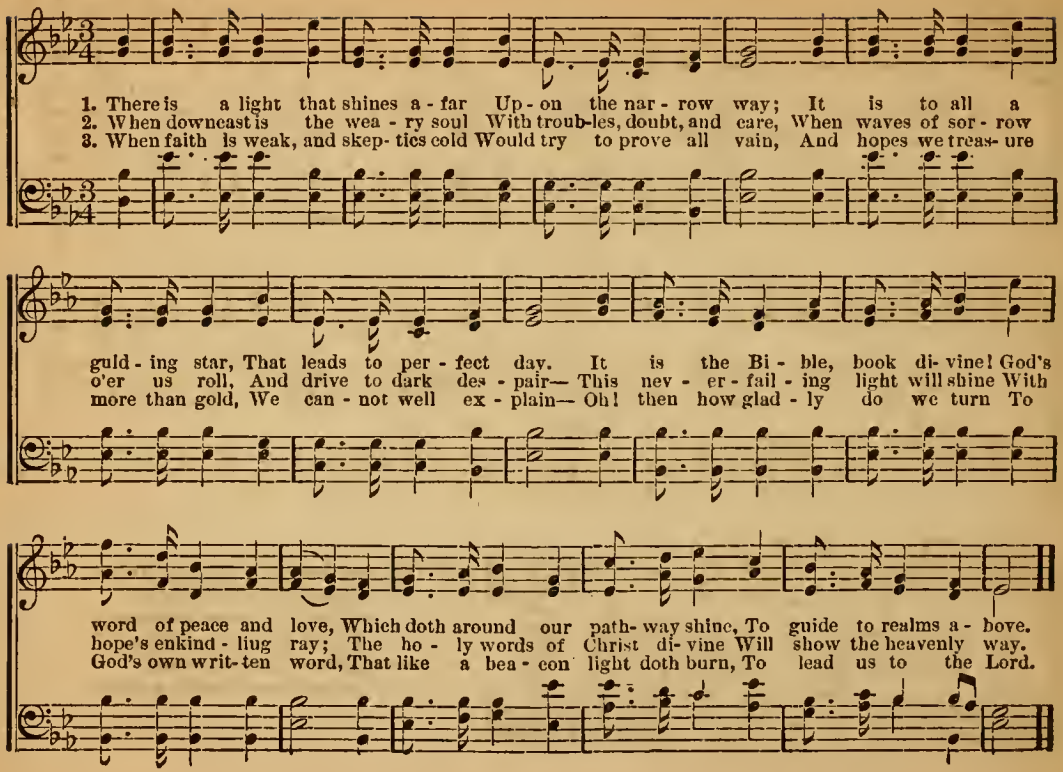
MARTEL.

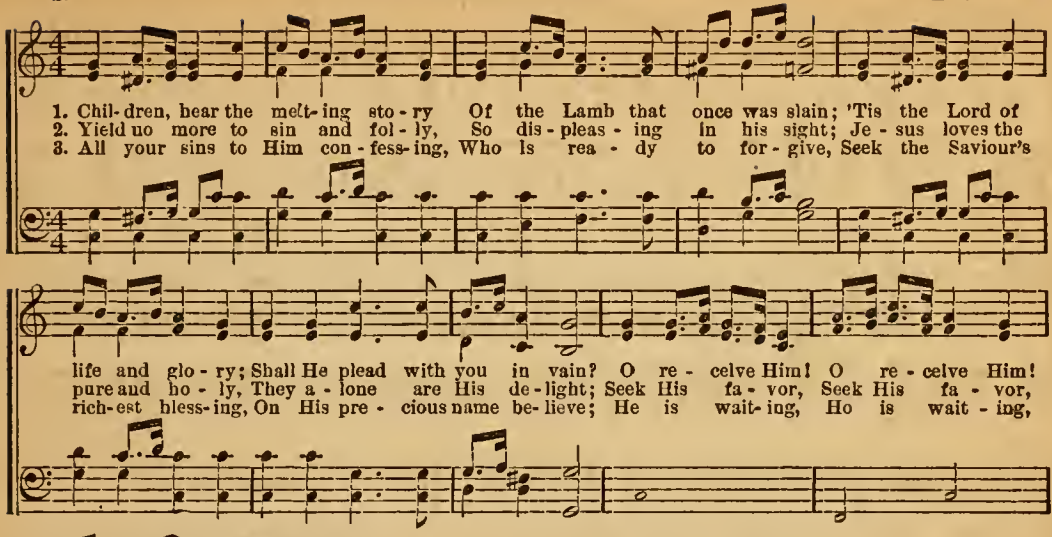


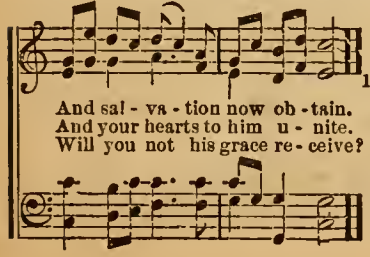
4 Then may heaven be beaming o'er us,
With its sunny glories bright;
And, with millions saved before us,
May we join in worlds of light,
Praising Jesus, praising Jesus,
Where the Sabbath knows no night.

THERE IS A LIGHT.

MARY B. PECK. Dr. G. F. ROOT.







A CLOSING HYMN.

1 God of our salvation, hear us!
Bless, oh, bless us, ere we go!
When we join the world, be near us,
Lest we cold and careless grow.
Saviour, keep us, Saviour, keep us,
Keep us safe from every foe.

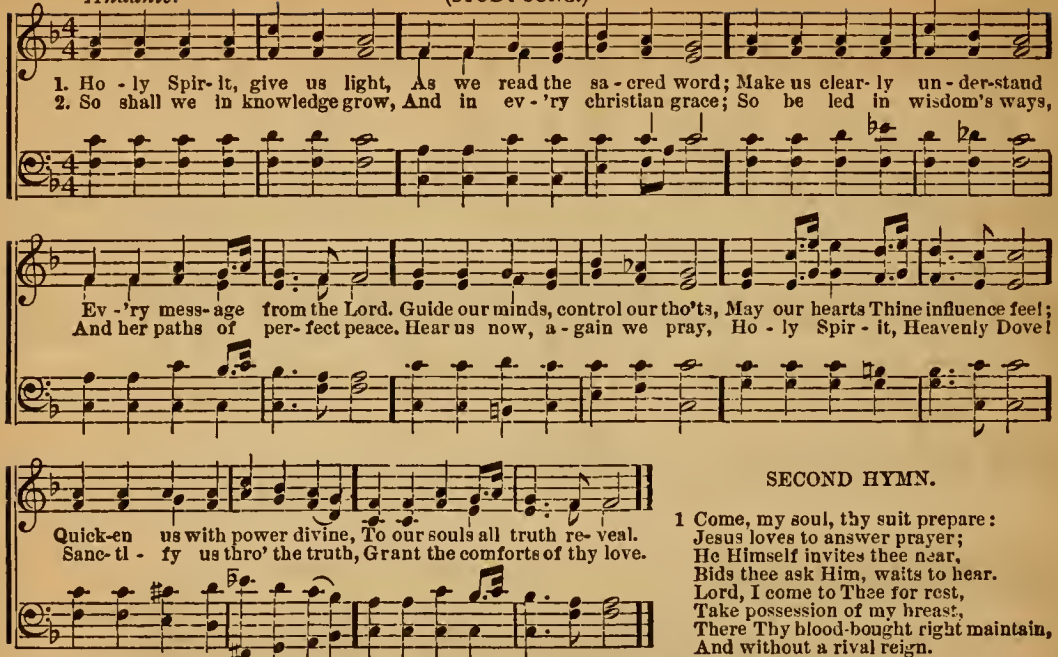
2 As our steps are drawing nearer
To our everlasting home,
May our view of heaven grow clearer,
Hope more bright of joys to come;
And when dying, and when dying,
May Thy presence cheer the gloom.

HOLY SPIRIT, GIVE US LIGHT.

(STUDY SONG.)

BLUMENTHAL.

Andante.



2 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
As my guide, my guard, my friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

Show me what I have to do;
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die Thy people's death.

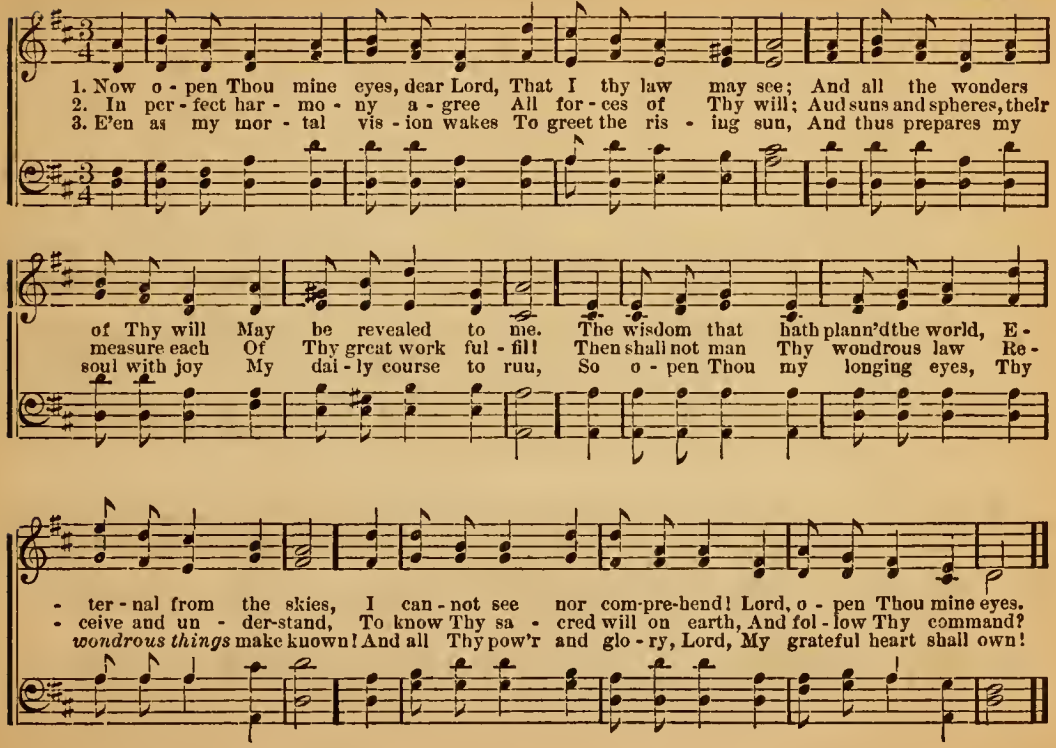
John Newton, 1779.

SECOND HYMN.

1 Come, my soul, thy suit prepare:
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He Himself invites thee near,
Bids thee ask Him, waits to hear.
Lord, I come to Thee for rest,
Take possession of my breast,
There Thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.

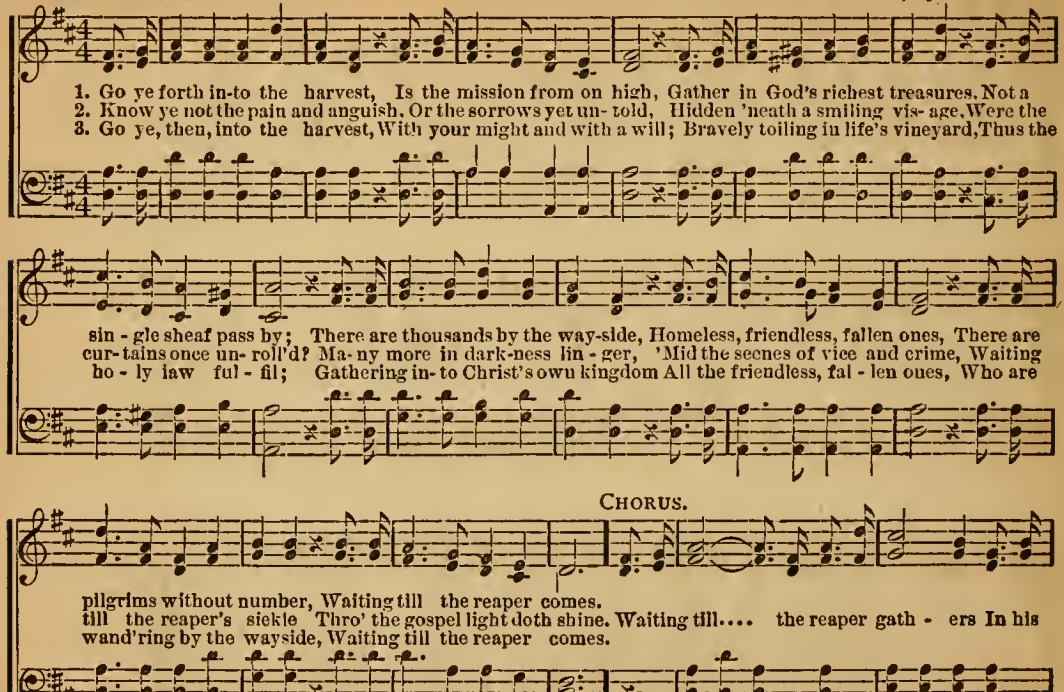
OPEN THOU MINE EYES.

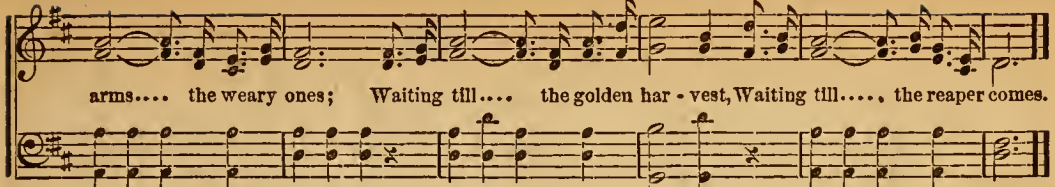
R. N. T. (STUDY SONG.) F. GUILLAUME.



WAITING TILL THE REAPER COMES.

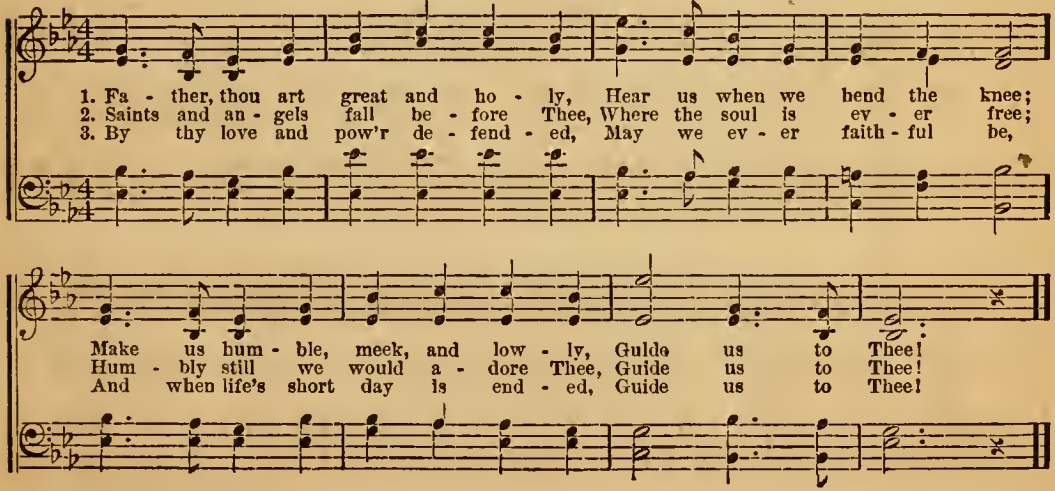
MISS ALICE PENDLETON. Arr. from H. H. PENDLETON, by L. O. E.





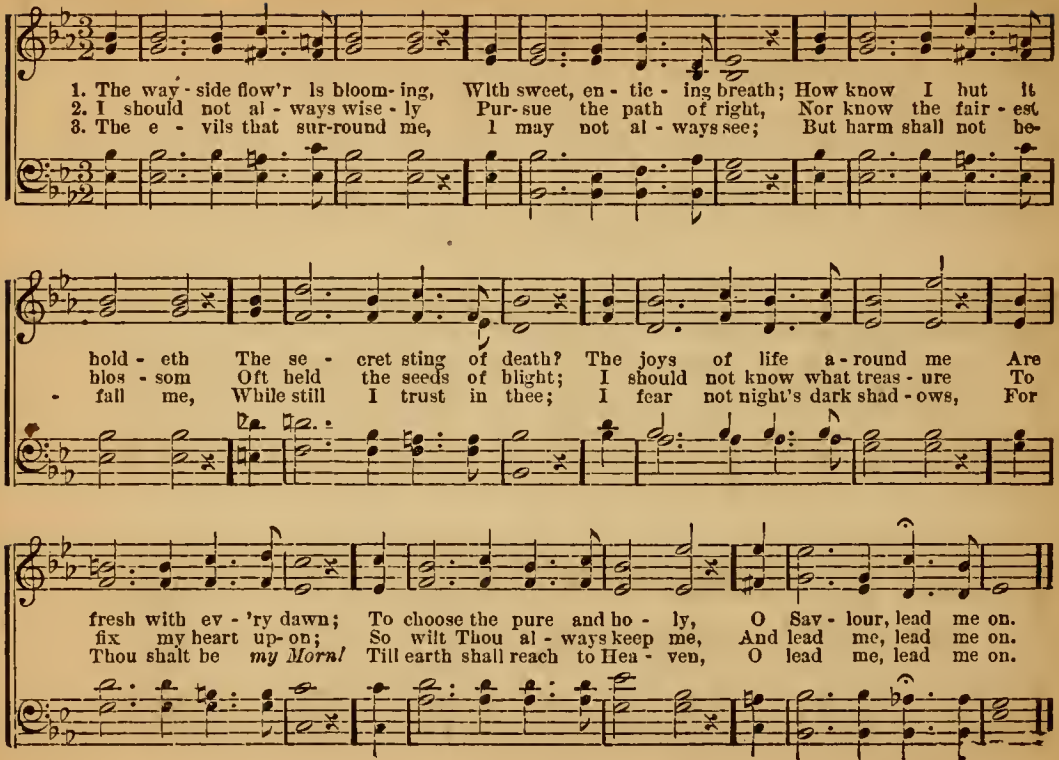
GUIDE US TO THEE.

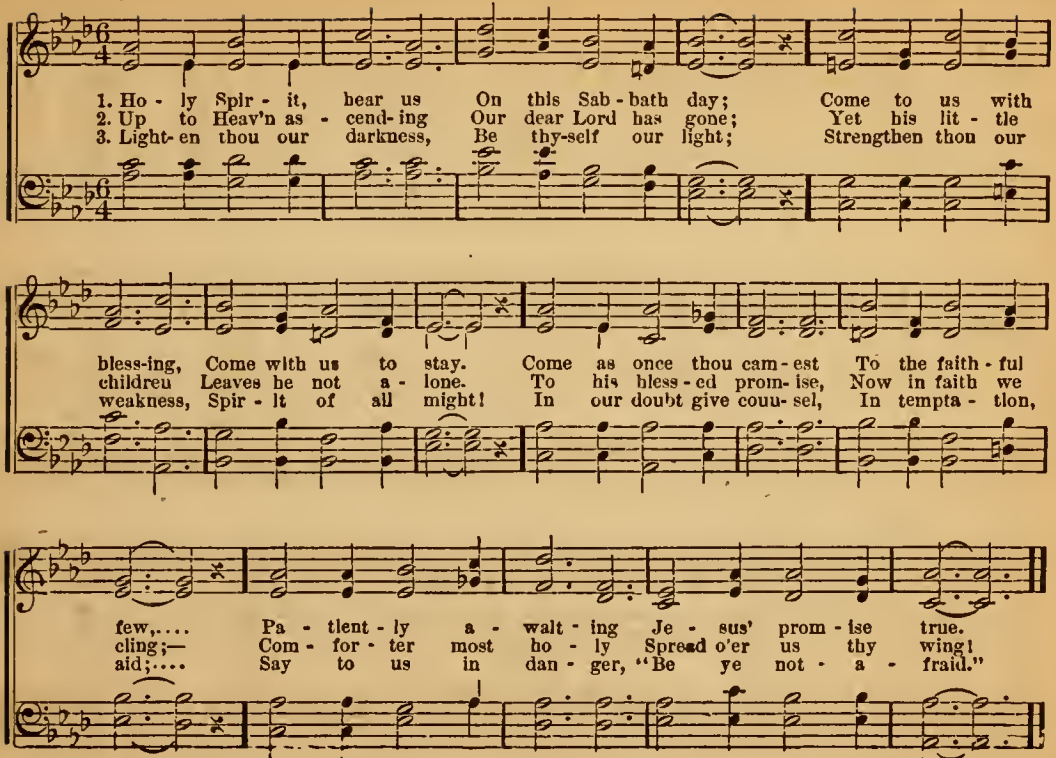
W. F. SHERWIN. By per.



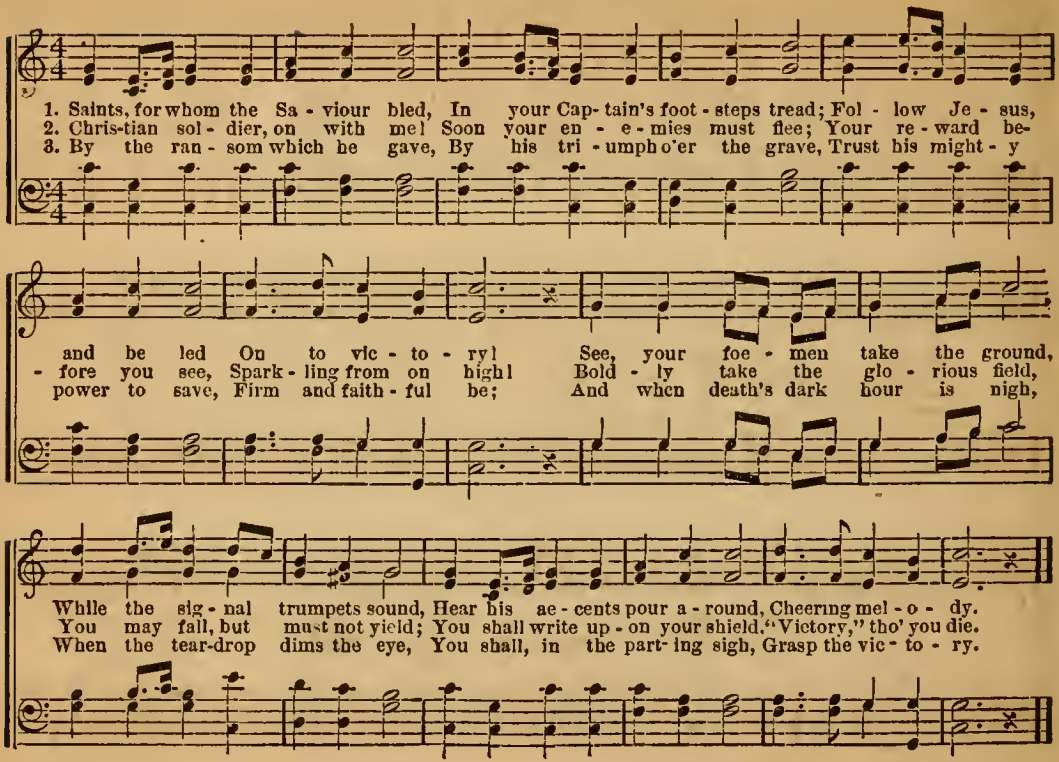
O SAVIOUR, LEAD ME ON.

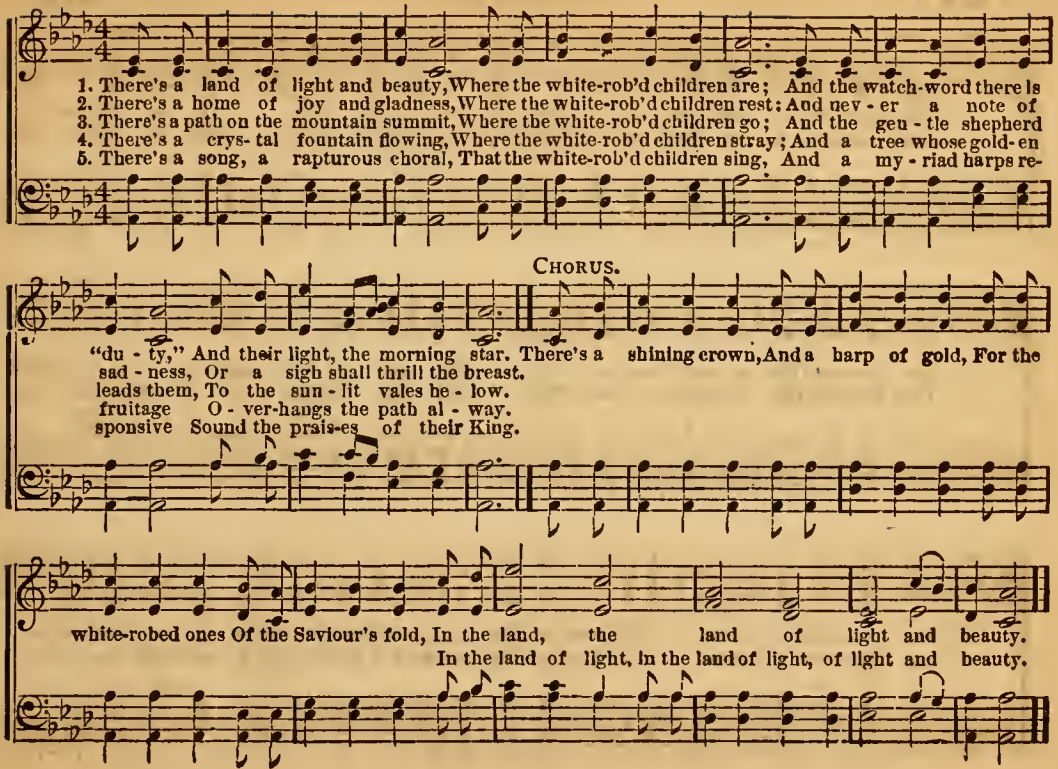
Mrs. R. N. Turner. S. Thalberg.



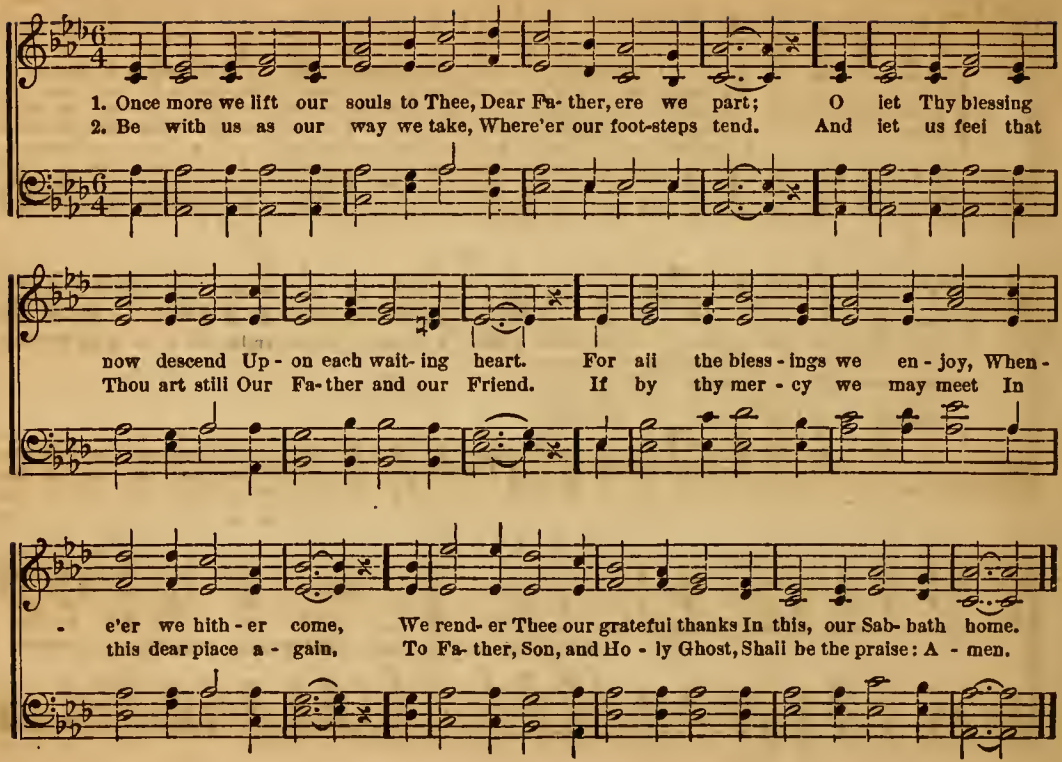

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, hear us On this Sab - bath day; Come to us with
2. Up to Heav'n as - cend- ing Our dear Lord has gone; Yet his lit - tle
3. Light- en thou our darkness, Be thy-self our light; Strengthen thou our
bless-ing, Come with us to stay. Come as once thou cam - est To the faith - ful
childreu Leaves he not a - lone. To his bless - ed prom- ise, Now in faith we
weakness, Spir - it of all might! In our doubt give coun- sel, In tempta - tion,
few,.... Pa - tient - ly a - walt - ing Je - sus' prom - ise true.
cling;— Com - for - ter most ho - ly Spread o'er us thy wing!
aid;.... Say to us in dan - ger, "Be ye not - a - fraid."

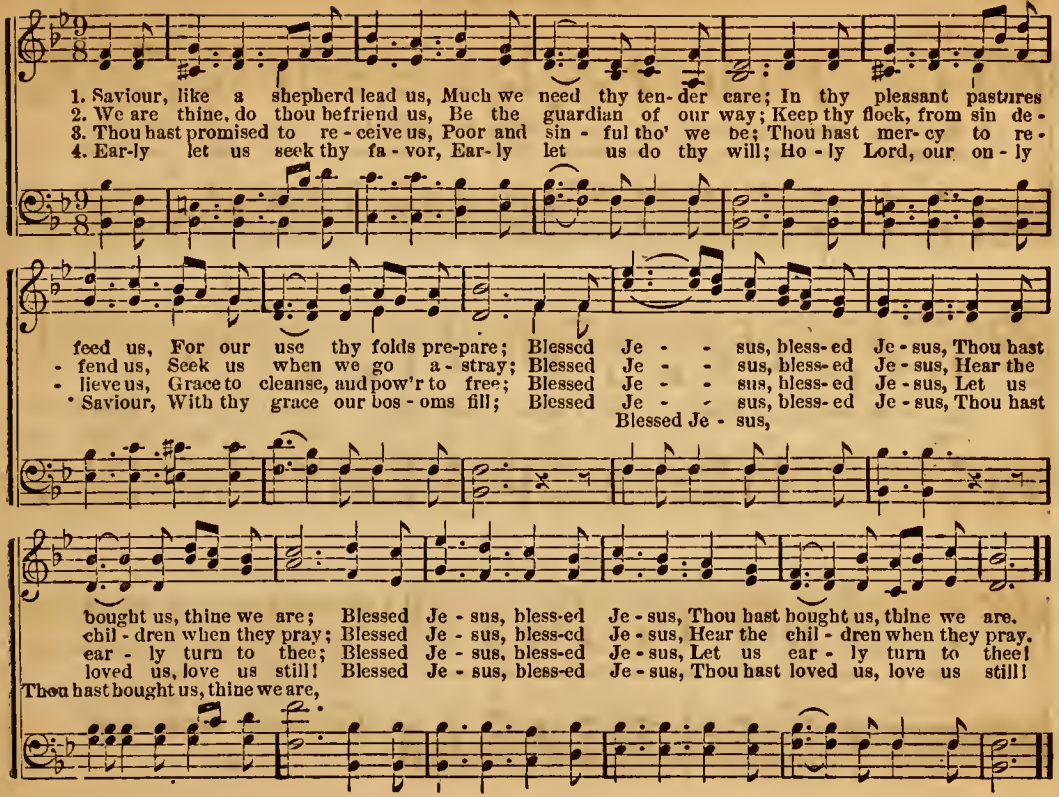
E.


1. Saints, for whom the Sa - viour bled, In your Cap- tain's foot - steps tread; Fol - low Je - sus,
2. Chris-tian sol - dier, on with me! Soon your en - e - mies must flee; Your re - ward be-
3. By the ran - som which he gave, By his tri - umph o'er the grave, Trust his might - y
and be led On to vic - to - ry! See, your foe - men take the ground,
- fore you see, Spark - ling from on high! Bold - ly take the glo - rious field,
power to save, Firm and faith - ful be; And when death's dark hour is nigh,
While the sig - nal trumpets sound, Hear his ac - cents pour a - round, Cheering me - o - dy.
You may fall, but must not yield; You shall write up - on your shield, "Victory," tho' you die.
When the tear-drop dims the eye, You shall, in the part- ing sigh, Grasp the vic - to - ry.


1. There's a land of light and beauty, Where the white-rob'd children are; And the watch-word there is
2. There's a home of joy and gladness, Where the white-rob'd children rest; And nev - er a note of
3. There's a path on the mountain summit, Where the white-rob'd children go; And the geu - tle shepherd
4. There's a crys- tal fountain flowing, Where the white-rob'd children stray; And a tree whose gold- en
5. There's a song, a rapturous choral, That the white-rob'd children sing, And a my - riad harps re-
CHORUS.
"du - ty," And their light, the morning star. There's a shining crown, And a harp of gold, For the
sad - ness, Or a sigh shall thrill the breast.
leads them, To the sun - lit vales be - low.
fruitage O - ver-hangs the path al - way.
sponsive Sound the prais-es of their King.
white-robed ones Of the Saviour's fold, In the land, the land of light and beauty.
In the land of light, In the land of light, of light and beauty.

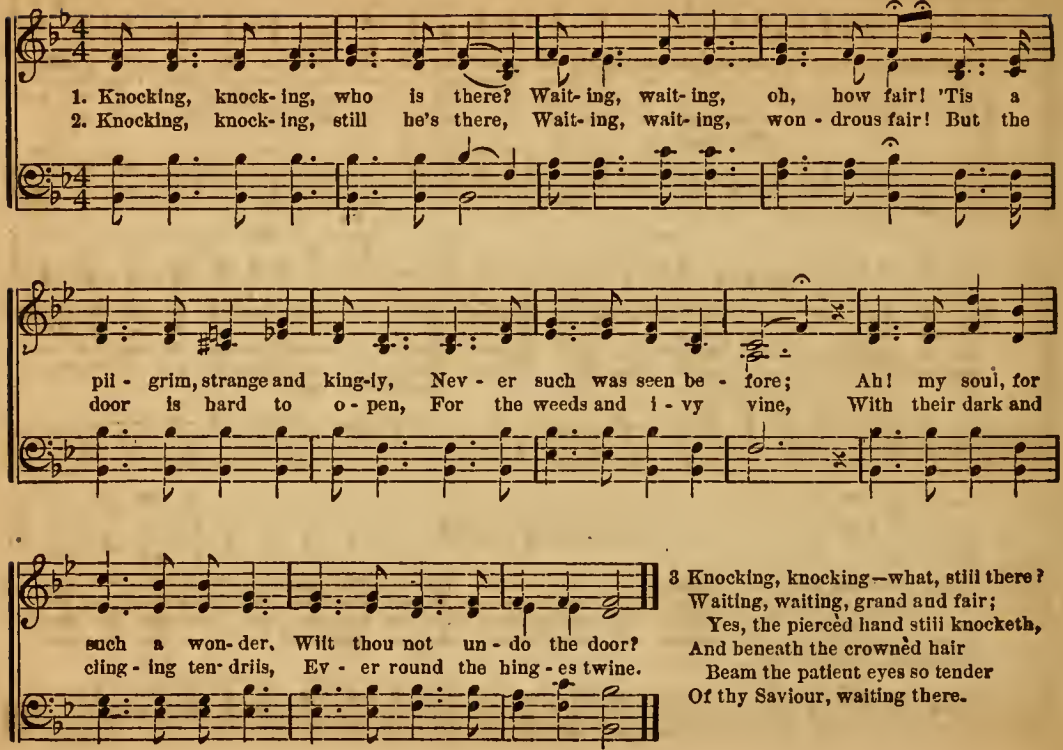
W. F. S. CLOSING HYMN. W. F. S.




1. Saviour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need thy ten-der care; In thy pleasant pastures
2. We are thine, do thou befriend us, Be the guardian of our way; Keep thy flock, from sin de-
3. Thou hast promised to re-ceive us, Poor and sin-ful tho' we be; Thou hast mer-cy to re-
4. Ear-ly let us seek thy fa-vor, Ear-ly let us do thy will; Ho-ly Lord, our on-ly
feed us, For our use thy folds pre-pare; Blessed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast
fend us, Seek us when we go a-stray; Blessed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Hear the
lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free; Blessed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Let us
Saviour, With thy grace our bos-oms fill; Blessed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast
Blessed Je-sus,
bought us, thine we are; Blessed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
chil-dren when they pray; Blessed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Hear the chil-dren when they pray.
ear-ly turn to thee; Blessed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Let us ear-ly turn to thee!
loved us, love us still! Blessed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still!
Thou hast bought us, thine we are,

KNOCKING, KNOCKING, WHO IS THERE?

Mrs. M. G. Clark.



3 Knocking, knocking—what, still there?
Waiting, waiting, grand and fair;
Yes, the pierced hand still knocketh,
And beneath the crowned hair
Beam the patient eyes so tender
Of thy Saviour, waiting there.

ONLY FOR THEE.

E. A. Walker. W. Fisk.

1. Precious Saviour, may I live On - ly for thee; Use the talents thou dost give On - ly for thee.
2. In my joys, may I rejoice On - ly for thee; In my choosing, make my choice On - ly for thee.
2. Be my smiles, and be my tears On - ly for thee; Be my young and ri - per years On - ly for thee.

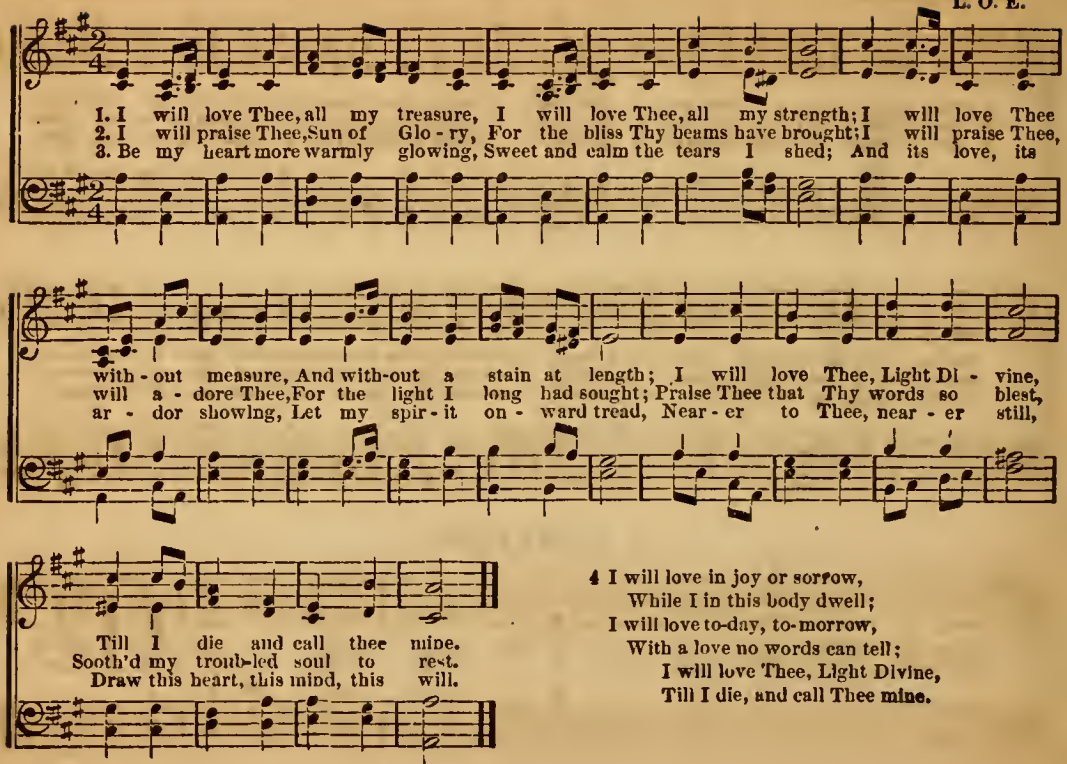
Be my spirit's deep desire On - ly for thee; May my pow'rs of mind as-pire On - ly for thee!
Meekly may I suffer grief On - ly for thee; Gratefully accept re - lief On - ly for thee!
Be my song, till lat-est breath, On - ly for thee; Be my glo - ry af - ter death On - ly for thee!

GLORIA PATRI.

{ Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with- out end. A - men. }

I WILL LOVE THEE.

L. O. E.



4 I will love in joy or sorrow,
While I in this body dwell;
I will love to-day, to-morrow,
With a love no words can tell;
I will love Thee, Light Divine,
Till I die, and call Thee mine.

WM. F. SHERWIN. by per.

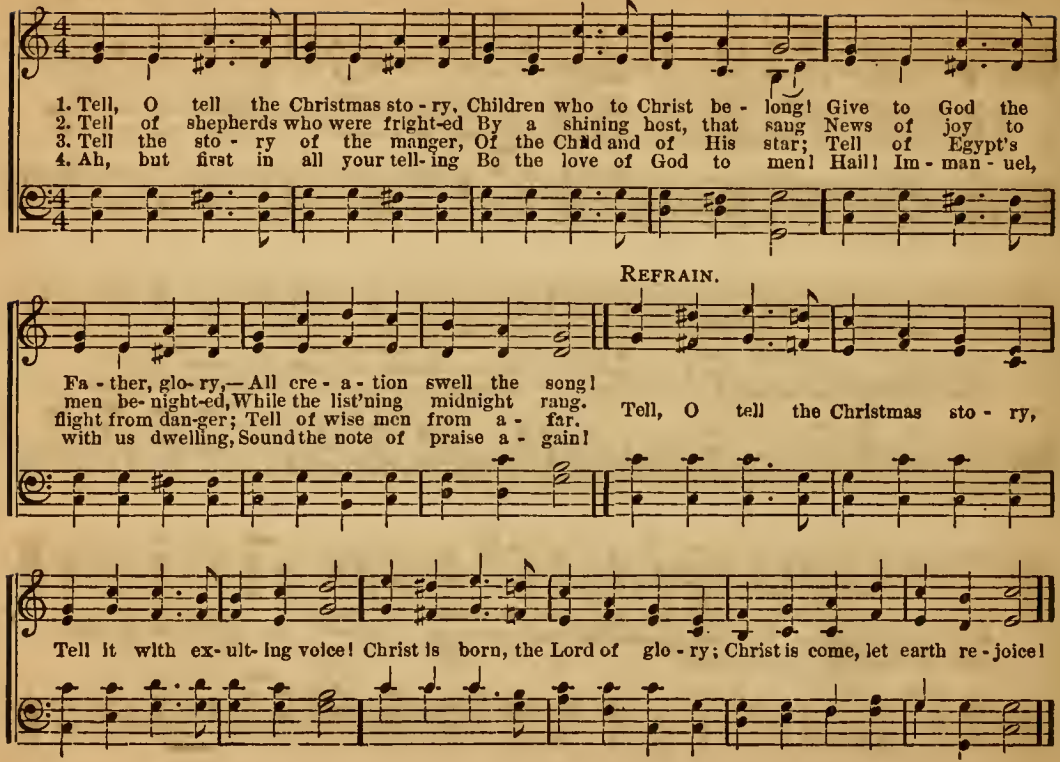
1. Grander than o - cean's sto - ry Or songs of for - est trees; Pur - er than breath o'
2. Dear-er than an - y lov - ings The tru - est friends be - stow: Strong - er than all the
3. Rich - er than all earth's treas - ure The wealth my soul re - ceives; Bright-er than roy - al

morning Or evening's gen - tle breeze; Clear - er than mountain ech - oes Ring out from
yearnings A mother's heart can know; Deep - er than earth's foun-da - tions, And far a -
jew - els The crown that Je - sus gives; Woudrous the con - de - scen - sion, And grace be -

peaks a - bove, Rolls on the glo - rious an - them Of God's e - ter - nal love!
- bove all thought— Broad-er than heaven's high arch - es, The love that Christ has brought!
- yond de - gree! I would be ev - er sing - ing The love of Christ to me!

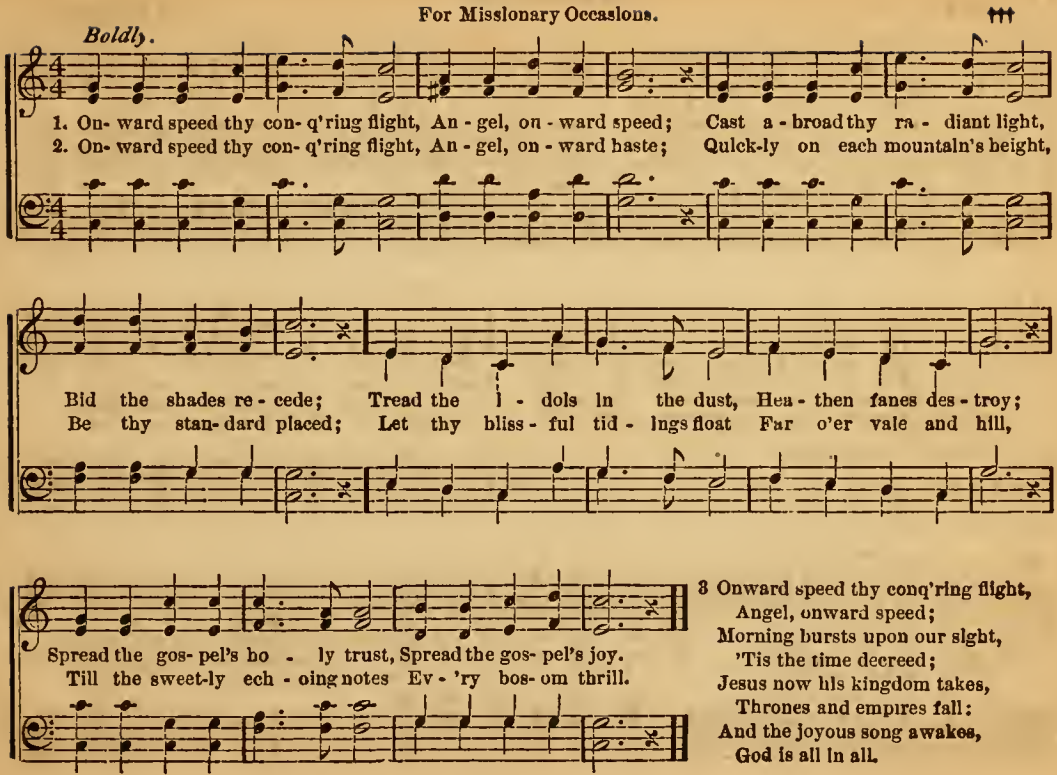
TELL THE CHRISTMAS STORY.

CLARA L. SHATTUCK. W. F. SHERWIN.



ONWARD SPEED.

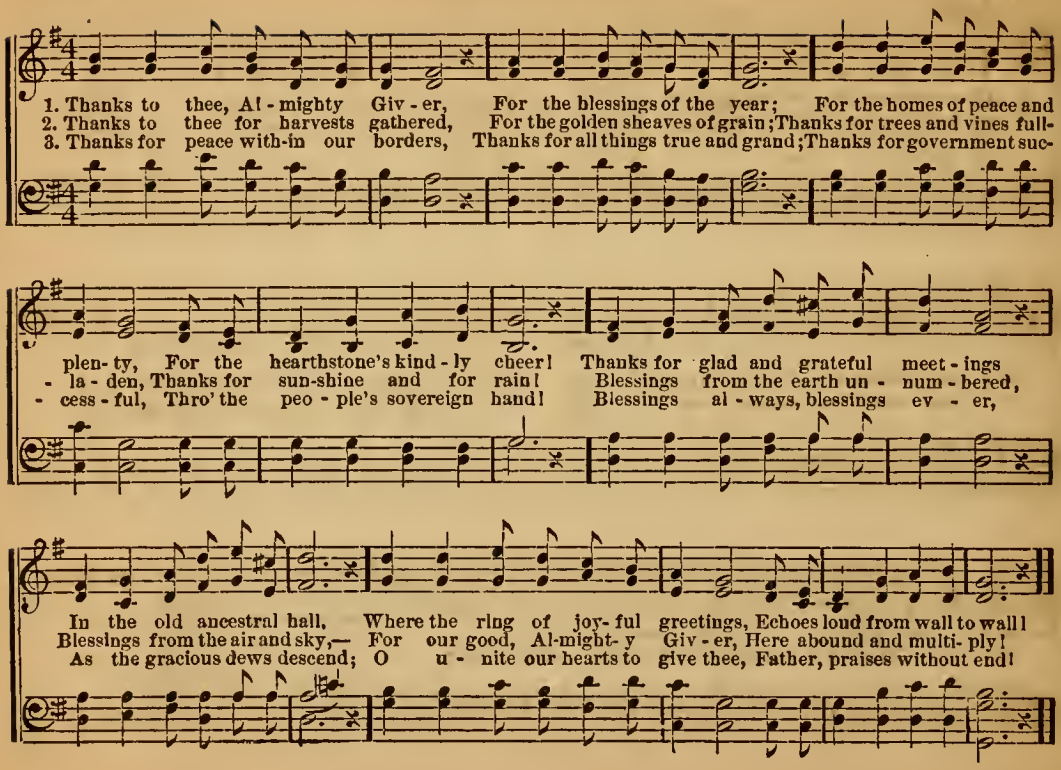
For Missionary Occasions.



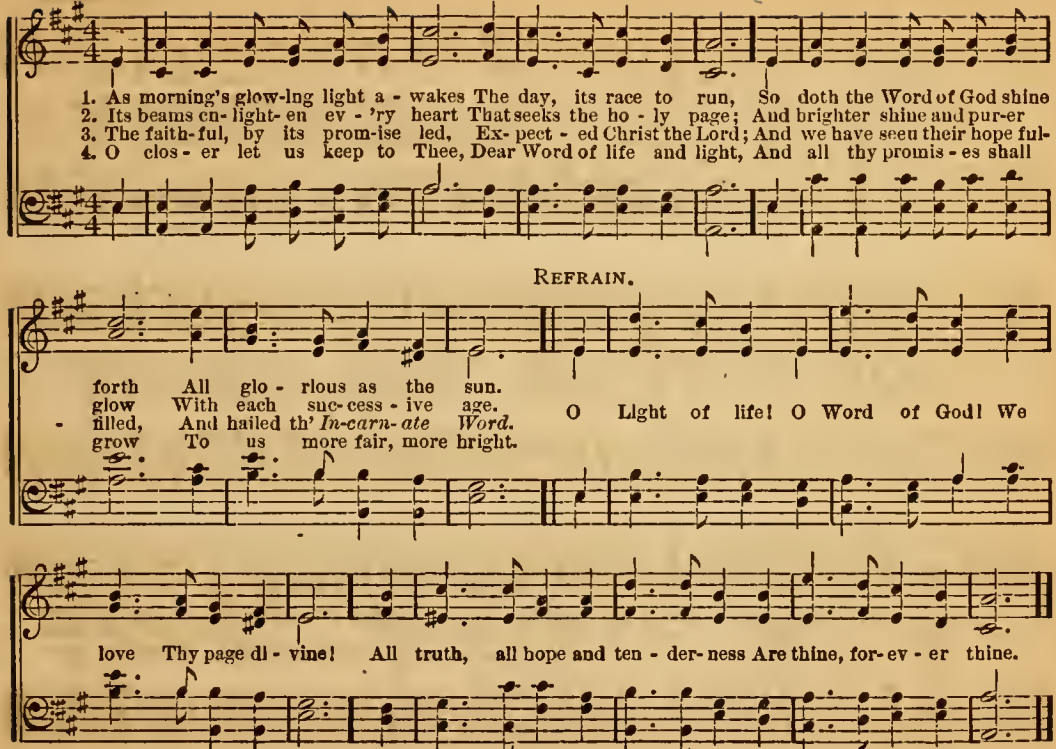
3 Onward speed thy conq'ring flight,
Angel, onward speed;
Morning bursts upon our sight,
'Tis the time decreed;
Jesus now his kingdom takes,
Thrones and empires fall:
And the joyous song awakes,
God is all in all.

THANKSGIVING.

R. N. T. S. WILHELM.

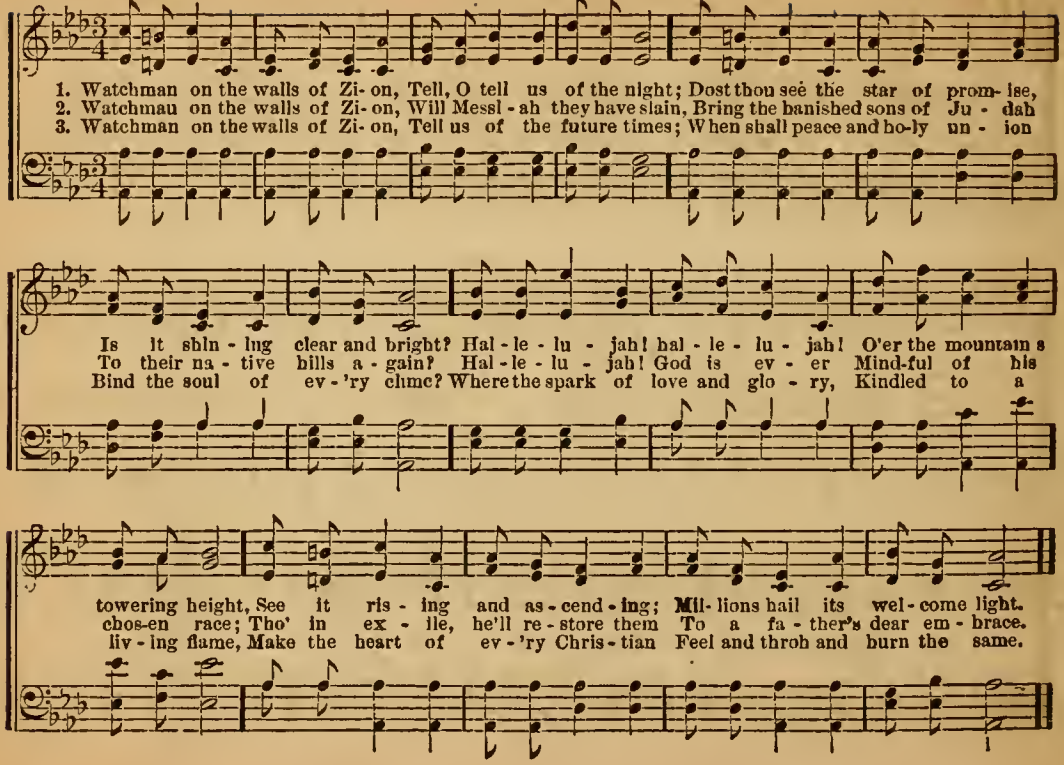


T. S.

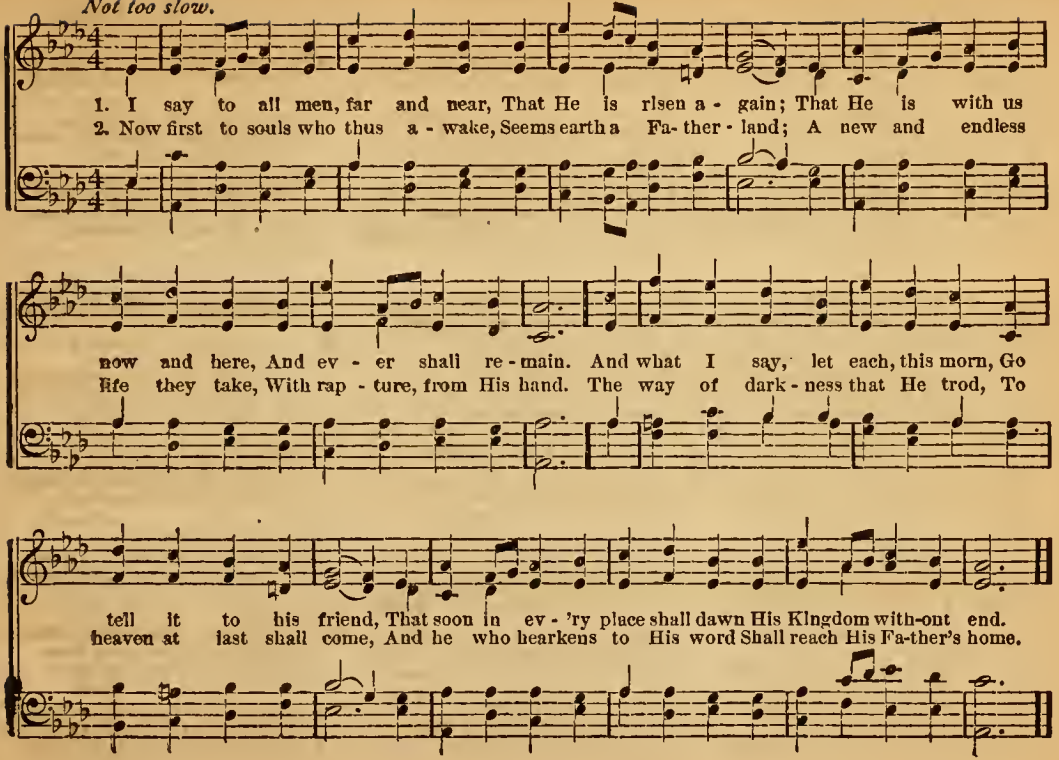

1. As morning's glow-ing light a - wakes The day, its race to run, So doth the Word of God shine
2. Its beams en-light-en ev - 'ry heart That seeks the ho - ly page; And brighter shine and pur-er
3. The faith-ful, by its prom-ise led, Ex-pect - ed Christ the Lord; And we have seen their hope ful-
4. O clos - er let us keep to Thee, Dear Word of life and light, And all thy promis - es shall
REFRAIN.
forth All glo - rious as the sun.
glow With each suc-cess - ive age.
- filled, And hailed th' *In-carn-ate Word.*
grow To us more fair, more bright.
O Light of life! O Word of God! We
love Thy page di - vine! All truth, all hope and ten - der-ness Are thine, for-ev - er thine.

WATCHMAN, ON THE WALLS OF ZION.

FANNIE CROSBY. T. E. PERKINS.



Not too slow.


1. I say to all men, far and near, That He is risen a - gain; That He is with us
2. Now first to souls who thus a - wake, Seems earth a Fa- ther - land; A new and endless
now and here, And ev - er shall re - main. And what I say, let each, this morn, Go
life they take, With rap - ture, from His hand. The way of dark - ness that He trod, To
tell it to his friend, That soon in ev - 'ry place shall dawn His Kingdom with-out end.
heaven at last shall come, And he who hearkens to His word Shall reach His Fa-ther's home.

(1) [TUNE.—*Christmas.*]

1 Awake, my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve,
And press with vigor on:
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis his own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.

(2) [TUNE.— *Work.*]

1 Work, for the night is coming,
Work thro' the morning hours;
Work, while the dew is sparkling,
Work, 'mid springing flowers;
Work when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

2 Work, for the night is coming;
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon;
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming
Under the sunset skies:
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies;
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more:
Work, while the night is dark'ning,
When man's work is o'er.

(3) [TUNE.—*Laban.*]

1 My soul, be on thy guard,
Ten thousand foes arise;
And hosts of sin 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 victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
Thine arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

(4) [TUNE.— *Webb.*]

1 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high his royal banner,
It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory
His army shall he lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this his glorious day;
"Ye that are men now serve him,"
Against unnumber'd foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
Stand in his strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you—
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
And watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

(5) [TUNE.—*Shining Shore.*]

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 on Jordan's strand,
Our friends are passing over,
And, just before, the shining shore
We may almost discover.

2 We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear,
Our distant home discerning;
Our absent Lord has left us word,
Let every lamp be burning.

3 Should coming days be cold and dark
We need not cease our singing;
That perfect rest nought can molest,
Where golden harps are ringing.

(6) [TUNE.—*Boylston.*]

1 Make haste, O man, to live,
For thou so soon must die; [breeze,
Time hurries past thee like the
How swift its moments fly!

2 Make haste, O man, to do
Whatever must be done;
Thou hast no time to lose in sloth,
The day will soon be gone!

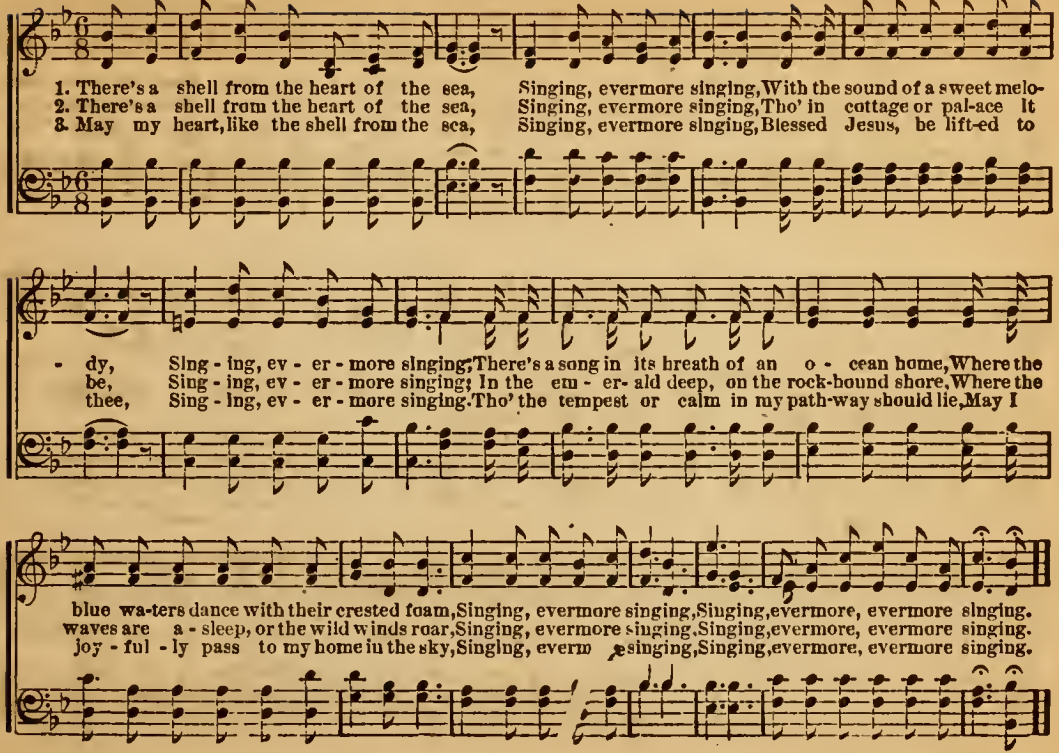
3 Up, then, with speed, and work;
Fling ease and self away;
This is no time for thee to sleep—
Up! watch, and work, and pray!

(7) [TUNE.—*Stockwell.*]

1 He that goeth forth with weeping,
Bearing precious seed in love,
Never tiring, never sleeping,
Findeth mercy from above.

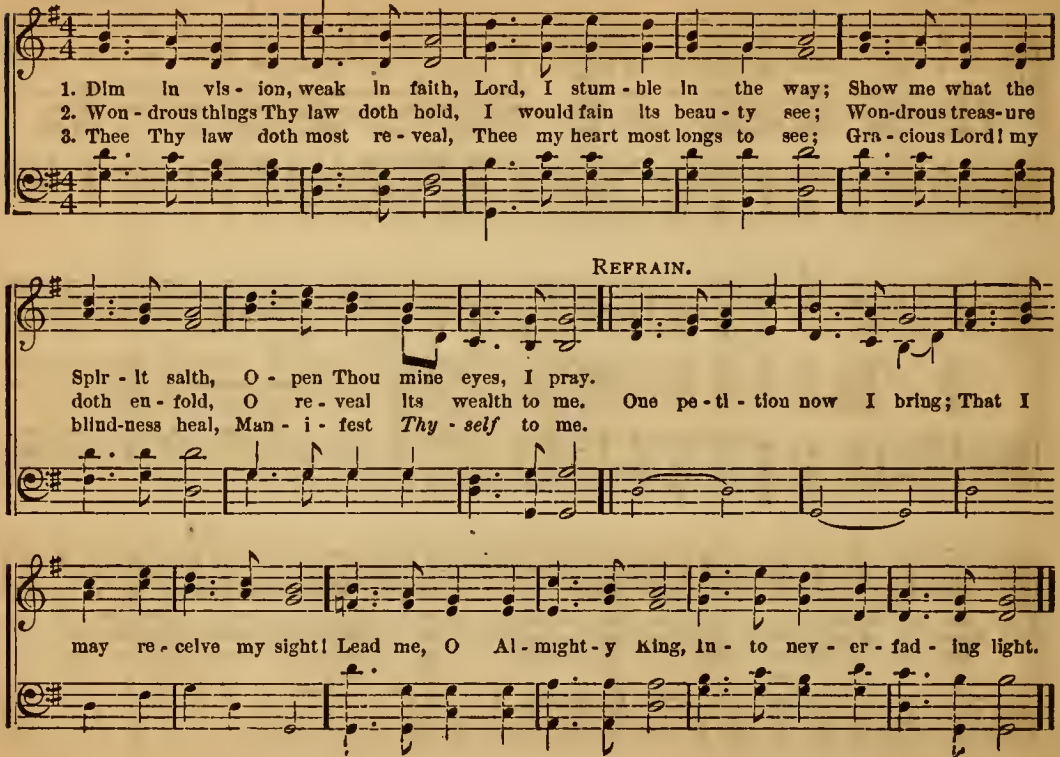
2 Soft descend the dews of heaven,
Bright the rays celestial shine,
Precious fruits will thus be given,
Through an influence all divine.

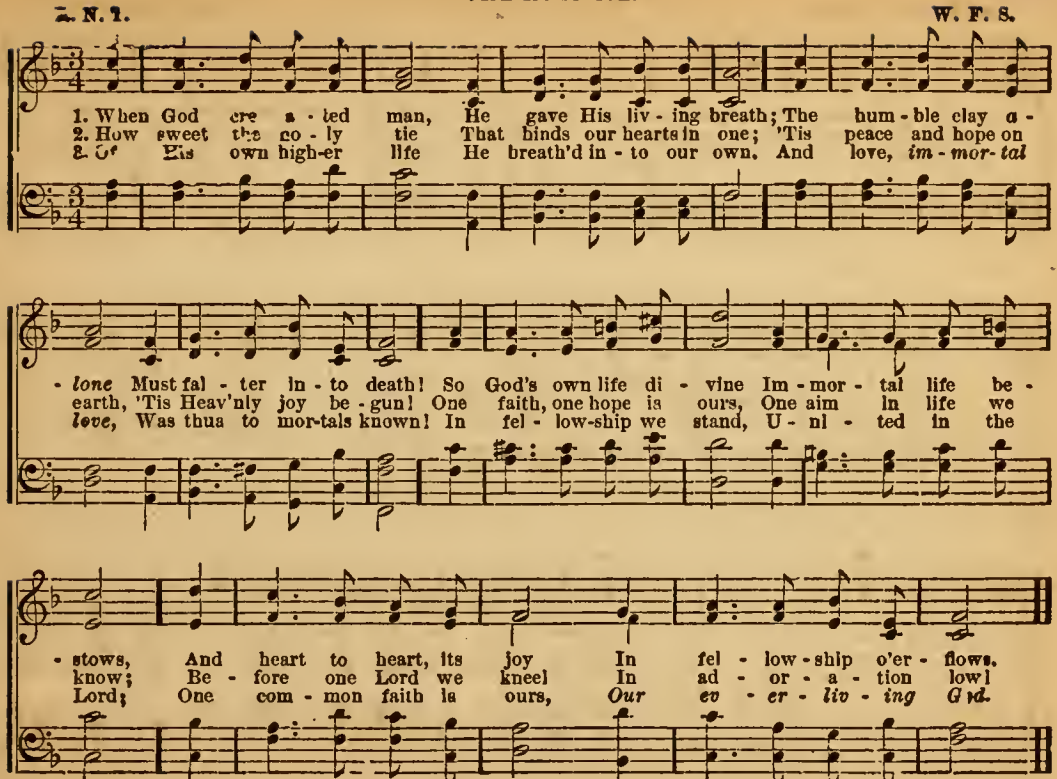
MRS. S. C. HERRICK. L. B. STARKWEATHER.



SHOW ME WHAT THE SPIRIT SAITH.

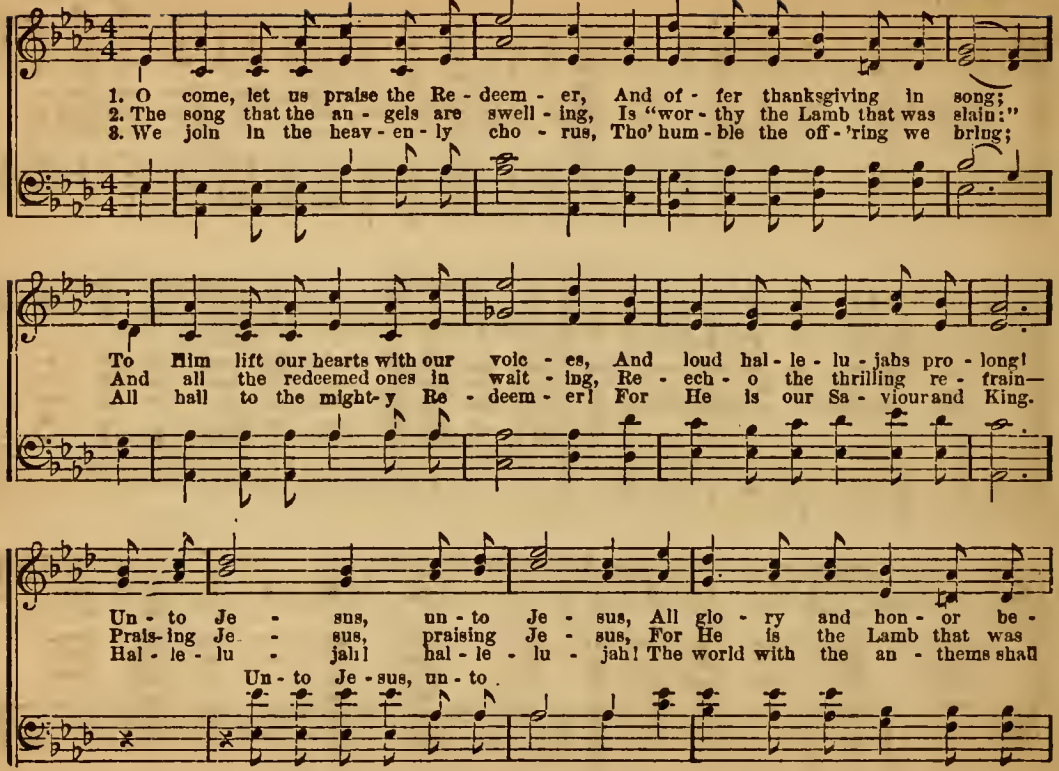
CLARA L. SHATTUCK. STUDY SONG. Arr. for this work.

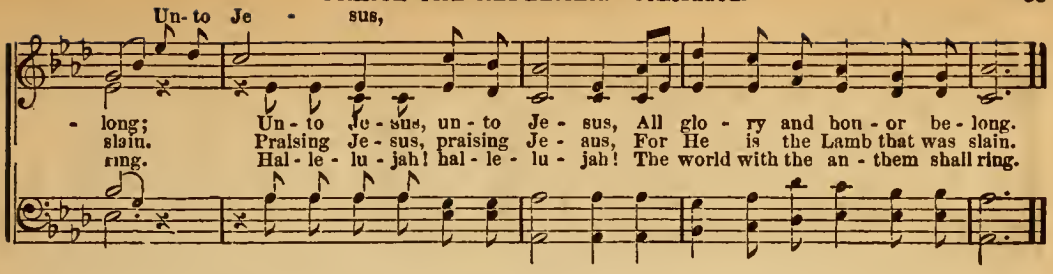



A. N. 1.
W. F. S.
1. When God cre a - ted man, He gave His liv - ing breath; The hum - ble clay a -
2. How sweet the ho - ly tie That binds our hearts in one; 'Tis peace and hope on
3. Of His own high-er life He breath'd in - to our own. And love, im - mor - tal
- lone Must fal - ter in - to death! So God's own life di - vine Im - mor - tal life be -
earth, 'Tis Heav'nly joy be - gun! One faith, one hope is ours, One aim in life we
love, Was thus to mor-tals known! In fel - low-ship we stand, U - nl - ted in the
- stows, And heart to heart, its joy In fel - low - ship o'er - flows.
know; Be - fore one Lord we kneel In ad - or - a - tion low!
Lord; One com - mon faith is ours, Our ev - er - liv - ing God.

PRAISE THE REDEEMER.

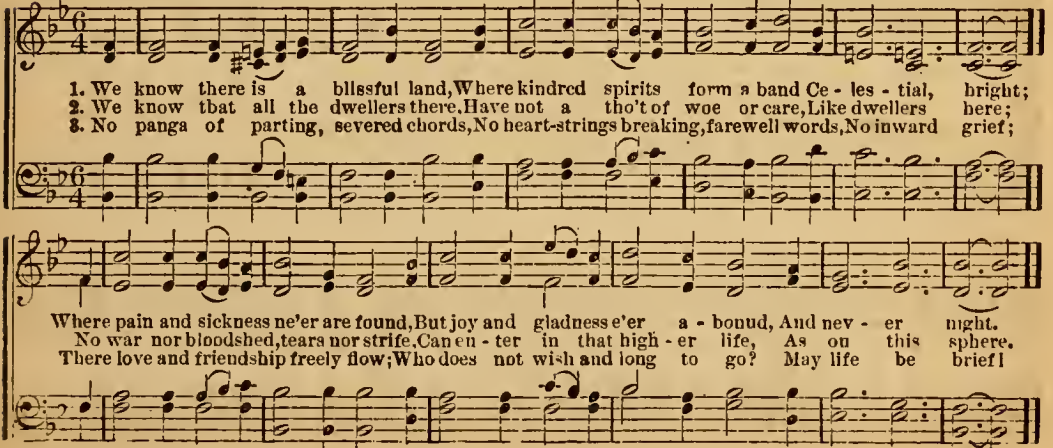
W. F. S. W. F. SHERWIN. 1884.





THE BLISSFUL LAND.

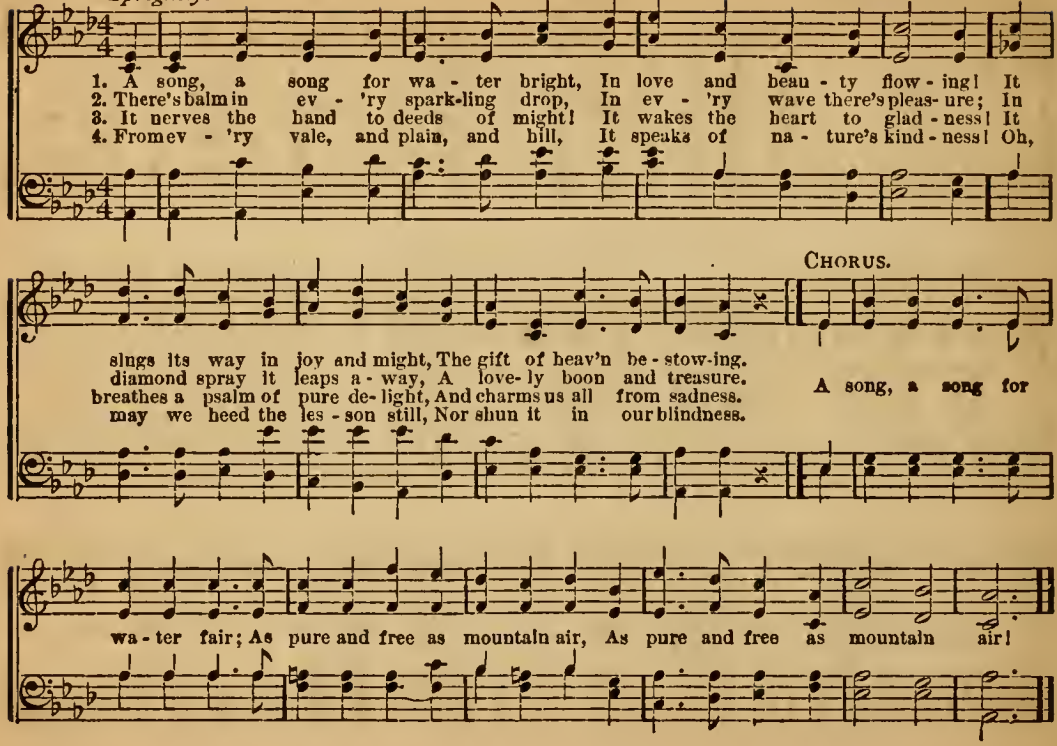
MRS. FRANK RUSSELL. W. F. SHERWIN. Feb. 10, '83.



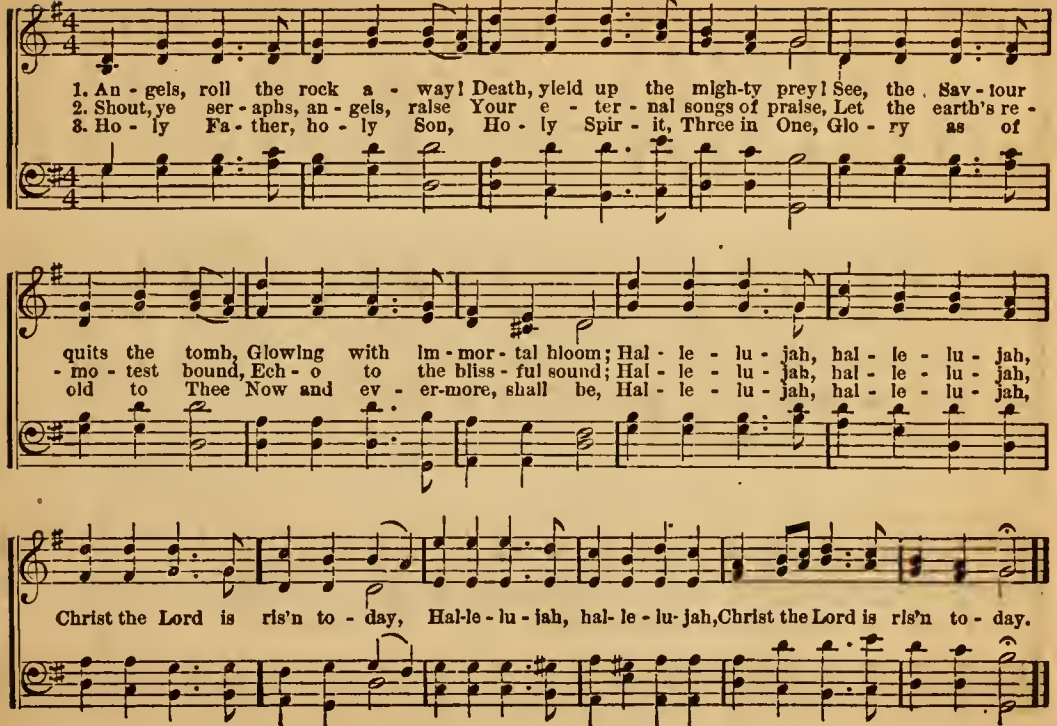
A SONG FOR WATER.

GEORGE COOPER. W. F. SHERWIN, by per.

Sprightly.

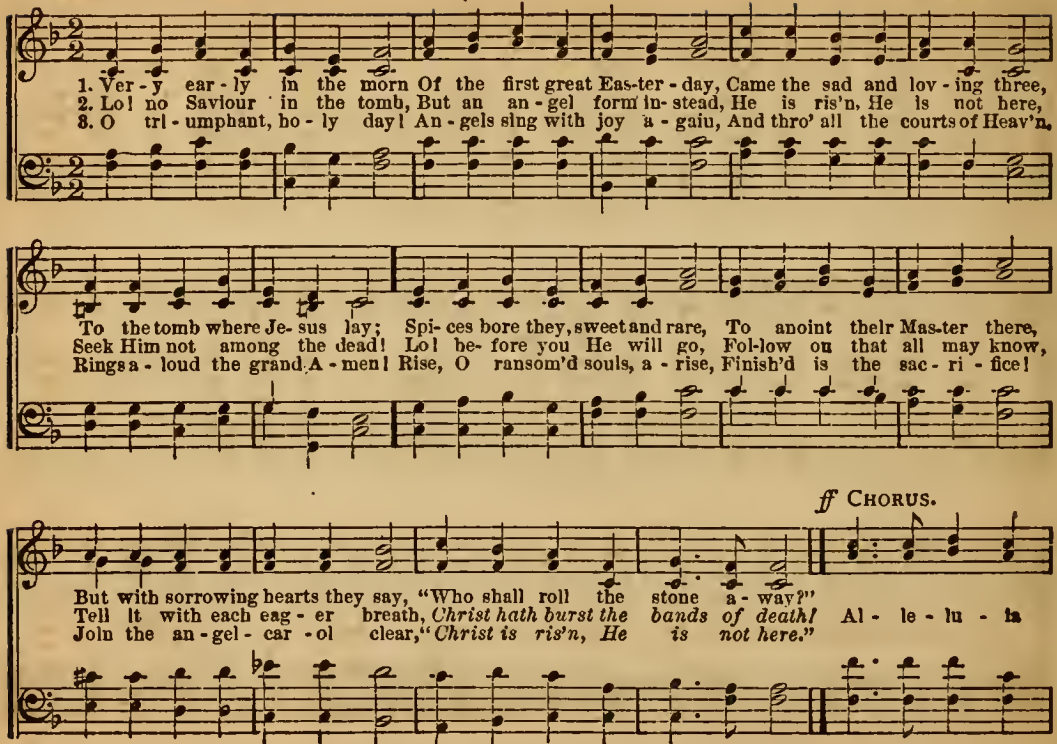


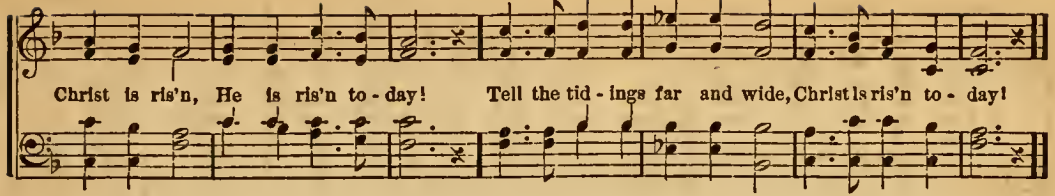
EASTER HYMN. MENDELSSOHN.



CHRIST IS RISEN!

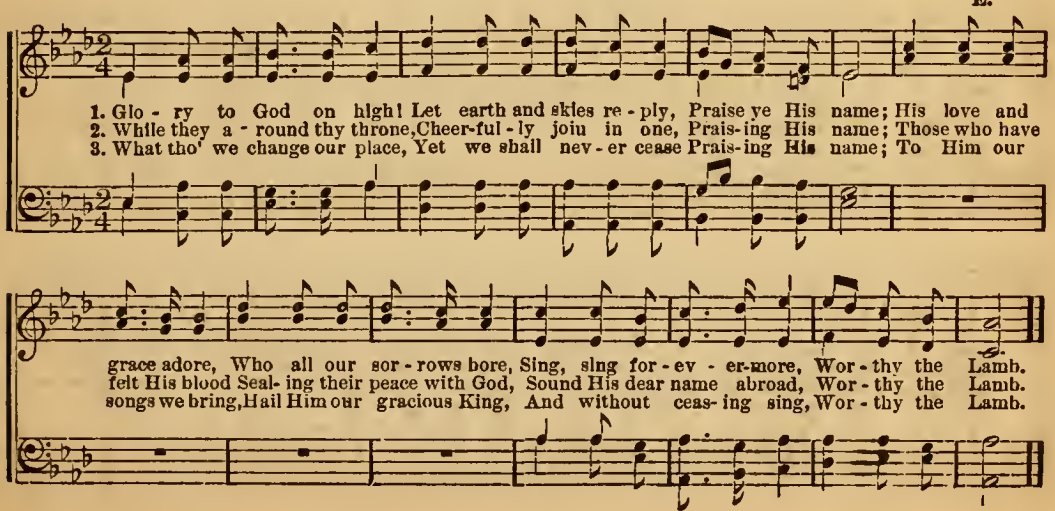
MRS. R. N. TURNER. W. F. SHERWIN.





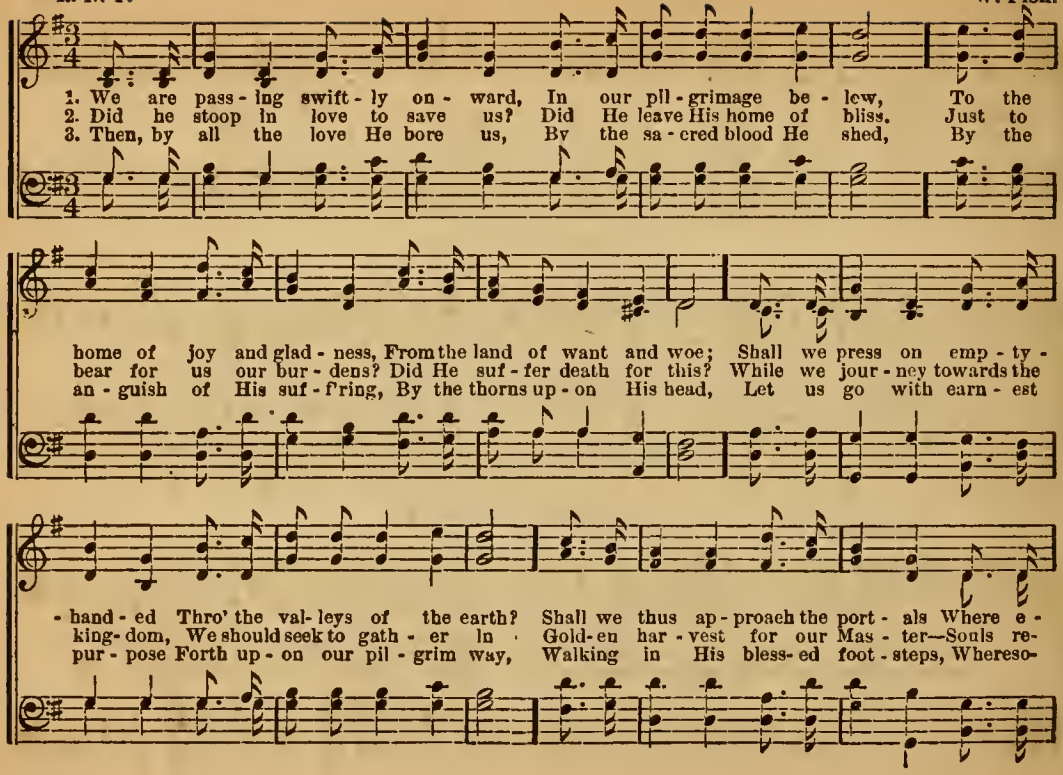
WORTHY THE LAMB.

E.

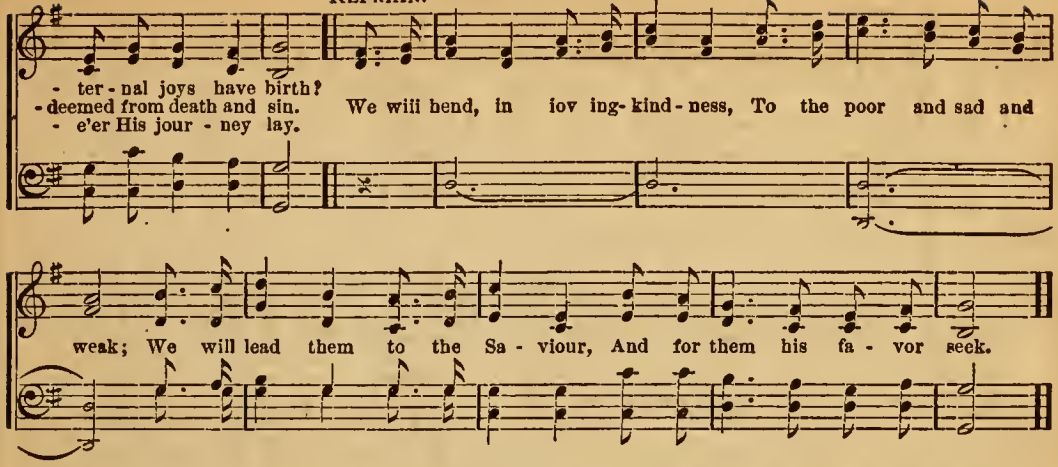


PASSING ONWARD.

R. N. T. W. FISK.

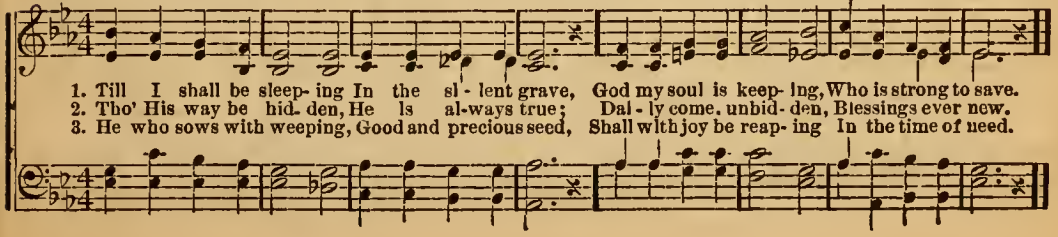


REFRAIN.



TILL I SHALL BE SLEEPING.

MRS. DEAN SHINDLER.

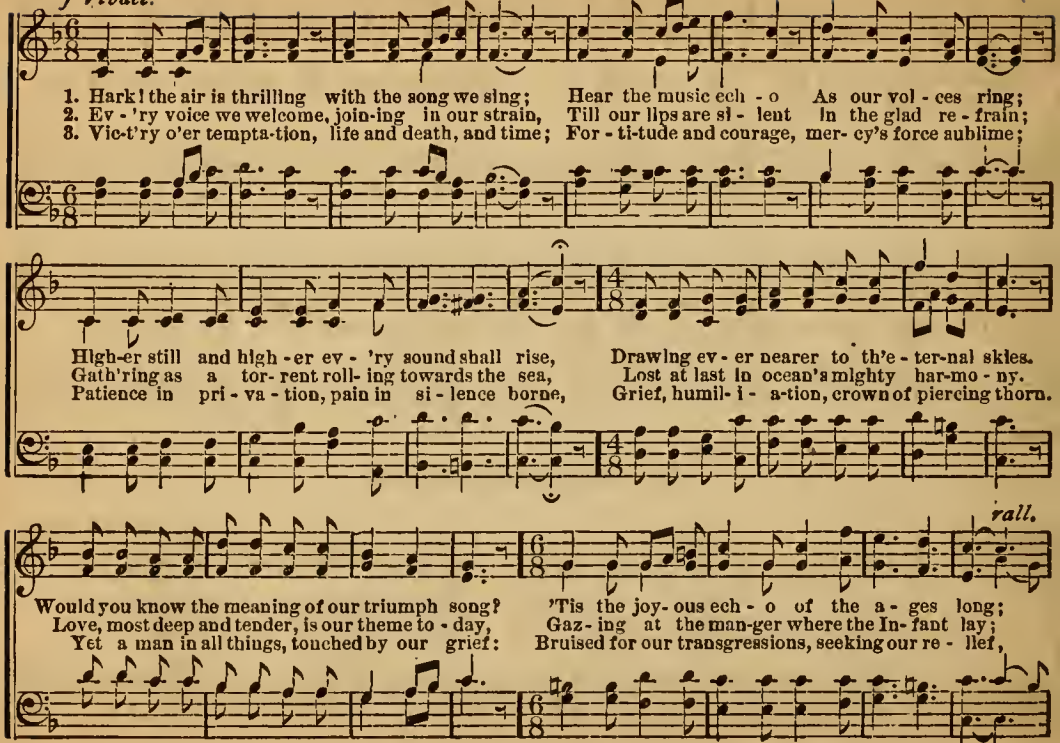


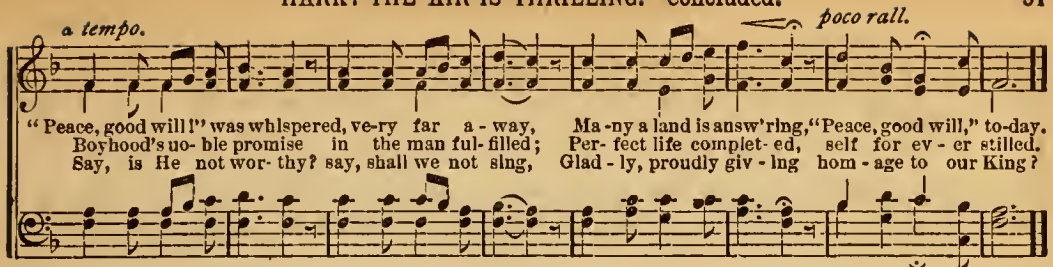
HARK! THE AIR IS THRILLING.

CHRISTMAS HYMN.

ANNIE F. LOUD.

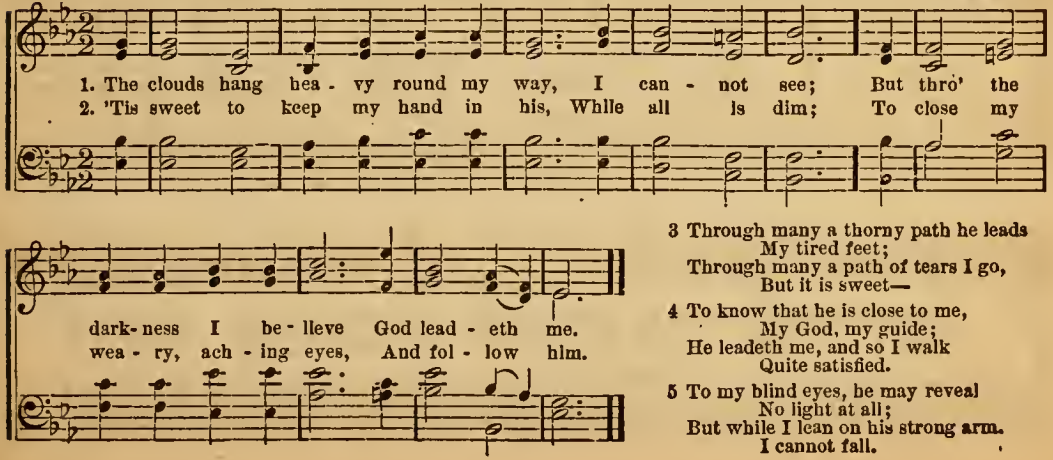
f Vivace.





TRUST.

S. WILHELM.

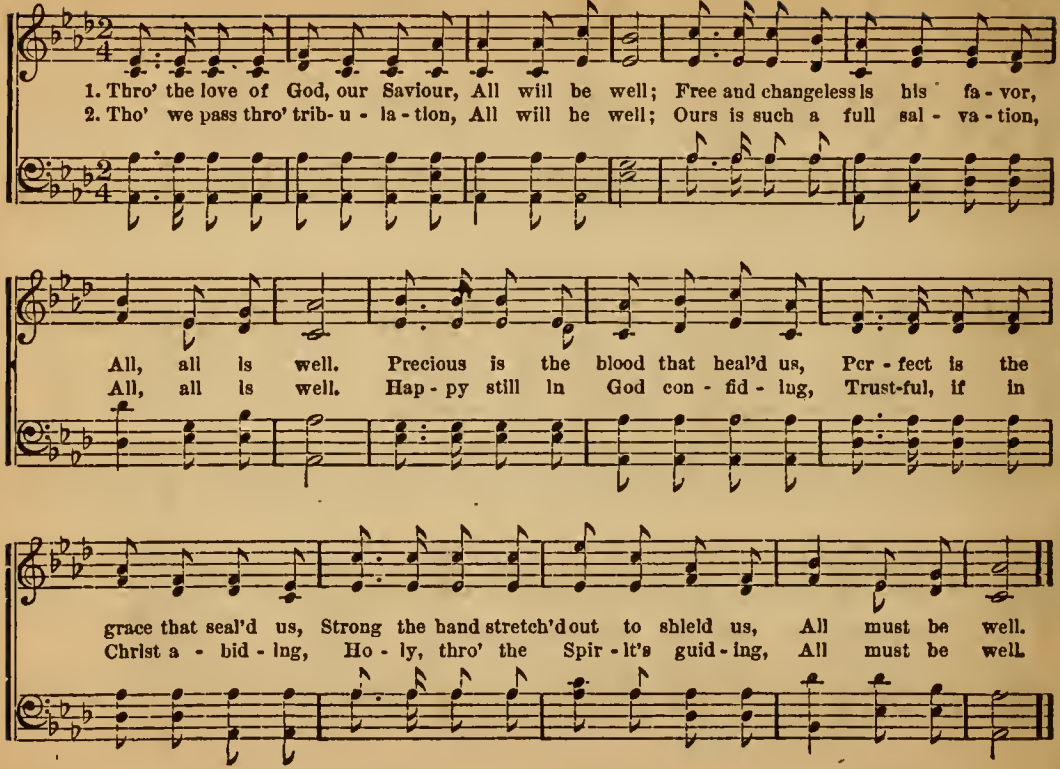


3 Through many a thorny path he leads
My tired feet;
Through many a path of tears I go,
But it is sweet—

4 To know that he is close to me,
My God, my guide;
He leadeth me, and so I walk
Quite satisfied.

5 To my blind eyes, he may reveal
No light at all;
But while I lean on his strong arm,
I cannot fall.

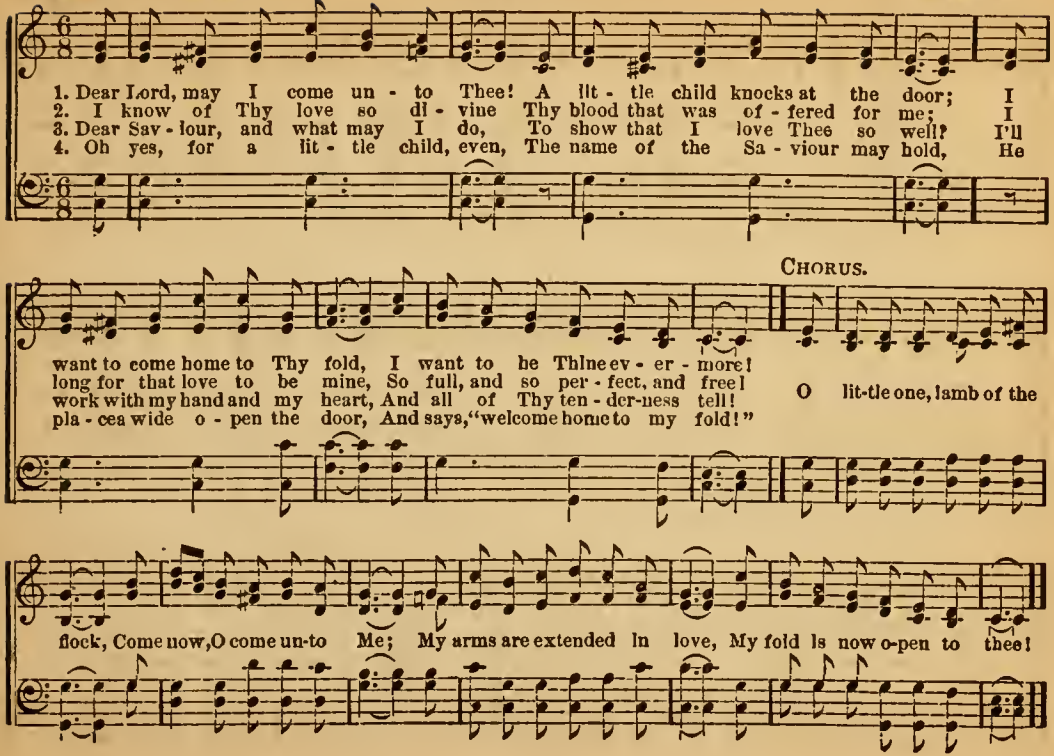
L. O. E.


1. Thro' the love of God, our Saviour, All will be well; Free and changeless is his fa - vor,
2. Tho' we pass thro' trib- u - la - tion, All will be well; Ours is such a full sal - va - tion,
All, all is well. Precious is the blood that heal'd us, Per - fect is the
All, all is well. Hap - py still in God con - fid - ing, Trust-ful, if in
grace that seal'd us, Strong the hand stretch'd out to shield us, All must be well.
Christ a - bid - ing, Ho - ly, thro' the Spir - it's guid - ing, All must be well.

THE OPEN FOLD.

(FOR PRIMARY CLASS.)

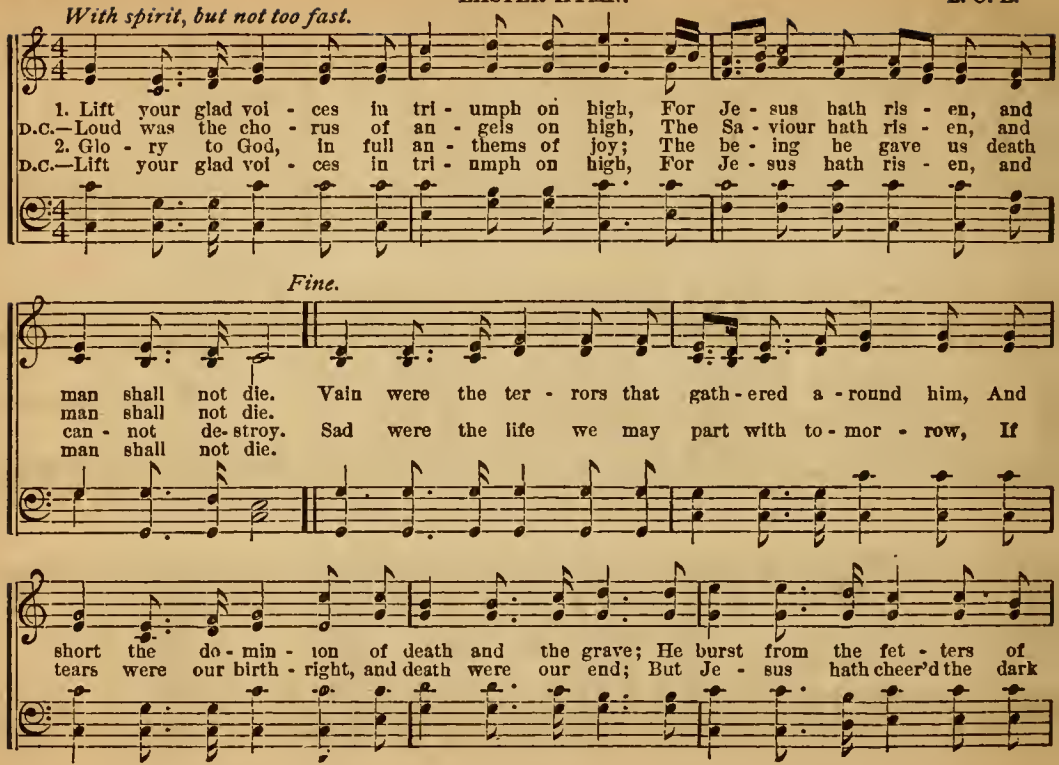
MRS. R. N. TURNER. W. F. SHERWIN.

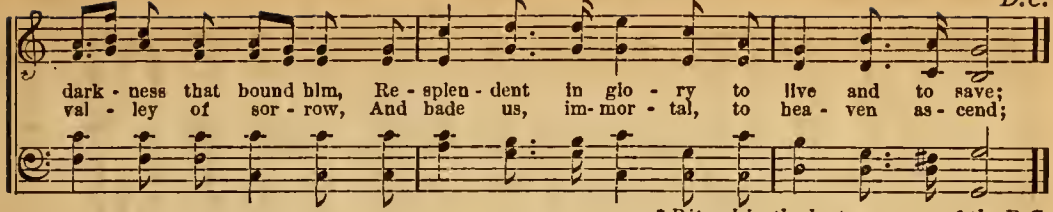


LIFT YOUR GLAD VOICES.*

EASTER HYMN. L. O. E.

With spirit, but not too fast.

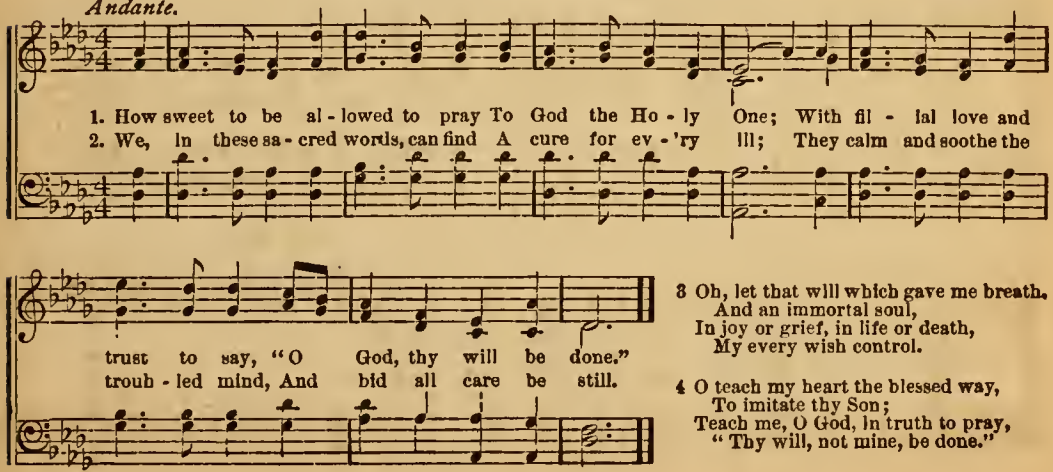




*Ritard in the last measure of the D.C.

HOW SWEET TO BE ALLOWED TO PRAY.

BELCLAIR.



3 Oh, let that will which gave me breath,
And an immortal soul,
In joy or grief, in life or death,
My every wish control.

4 O teach my heart the blessed way,
To imitate thy Son;
Teach me, O God, in truth to pray,
"Thy will, not mine, be done."

WHO WILL JOIN THE ARMY?

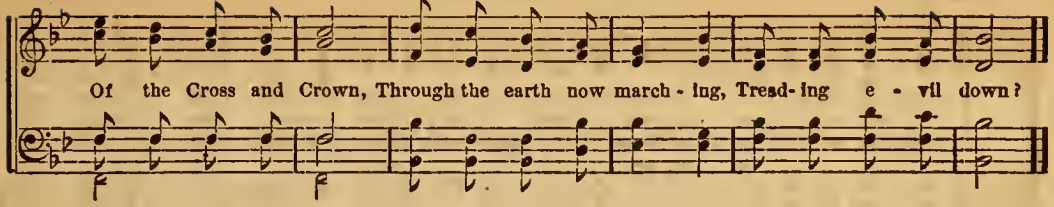
MARY B. PECK.

1. Who will join the ar - my of the Cross and Crown, Thro' the earth now march - ing
2. Who will fight the bat - tles of the Cross and Crown? Those who love the Mas - ter
3. 'Tis a dai - ly con - flict That we must en - gage, When with mon - ster e - vils

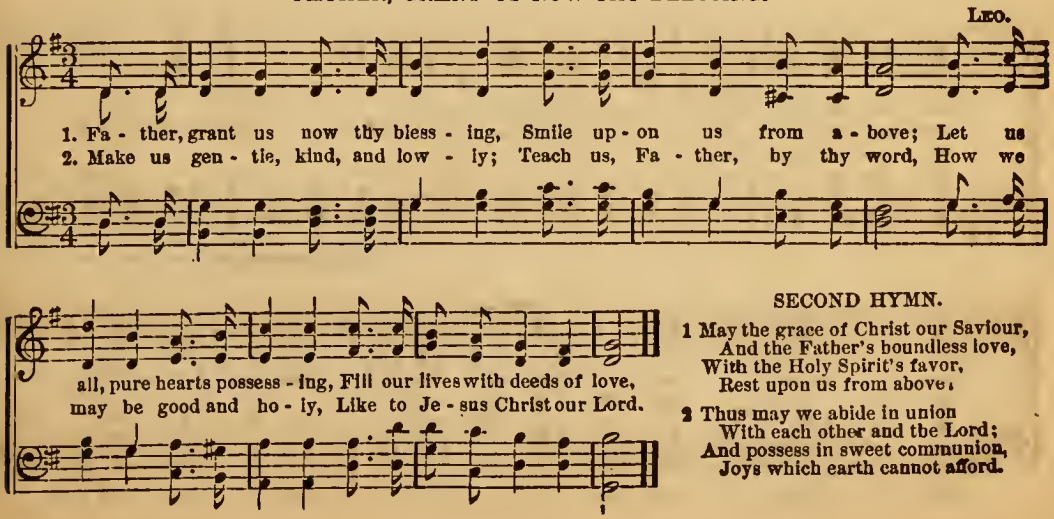
Tread - ing e - vil down? Je - sus Christ is Cap - tain Of the faith - ful band;
More than earth's re - nown. Those who stand up bold - ly, Tak - ing up their cross,
Bat - tle we would wage. Gird we then our ar - mor, Which we'll ne'er lay down

REFRAIN.

See his blood-stained ban - ner Wav - ing o'er the land.
Fight - ing sin, and brave - ly Bear - ing pain and loss. Who will join the ar - my
Till at hea - ven's por - tal We shall find our crown.



FATHER, GRANT US NOW THY BLESSING.



SECOND HYMN.

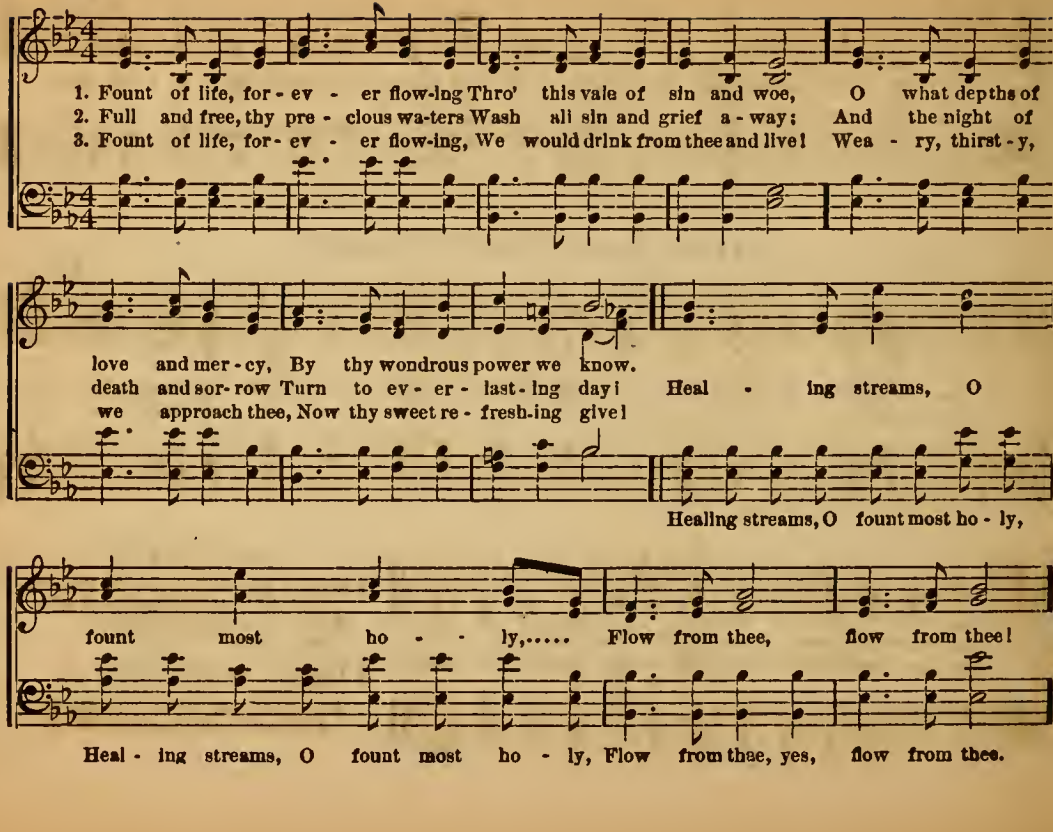
1 May the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above.

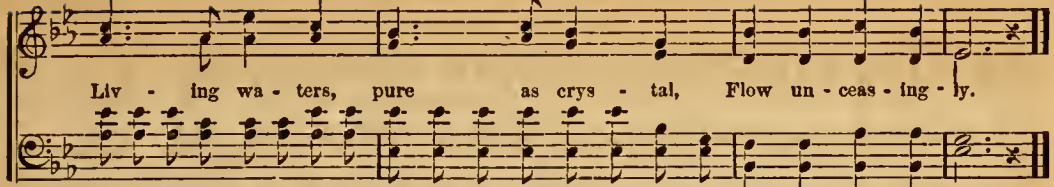
2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord;
And possess in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

R. N. T.

FOUNT OF LIFE.

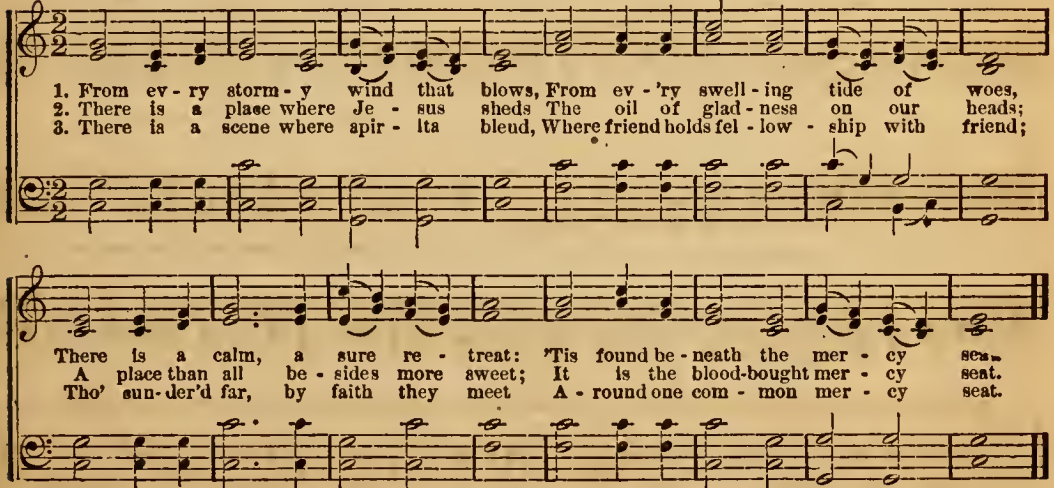
W. F. S.





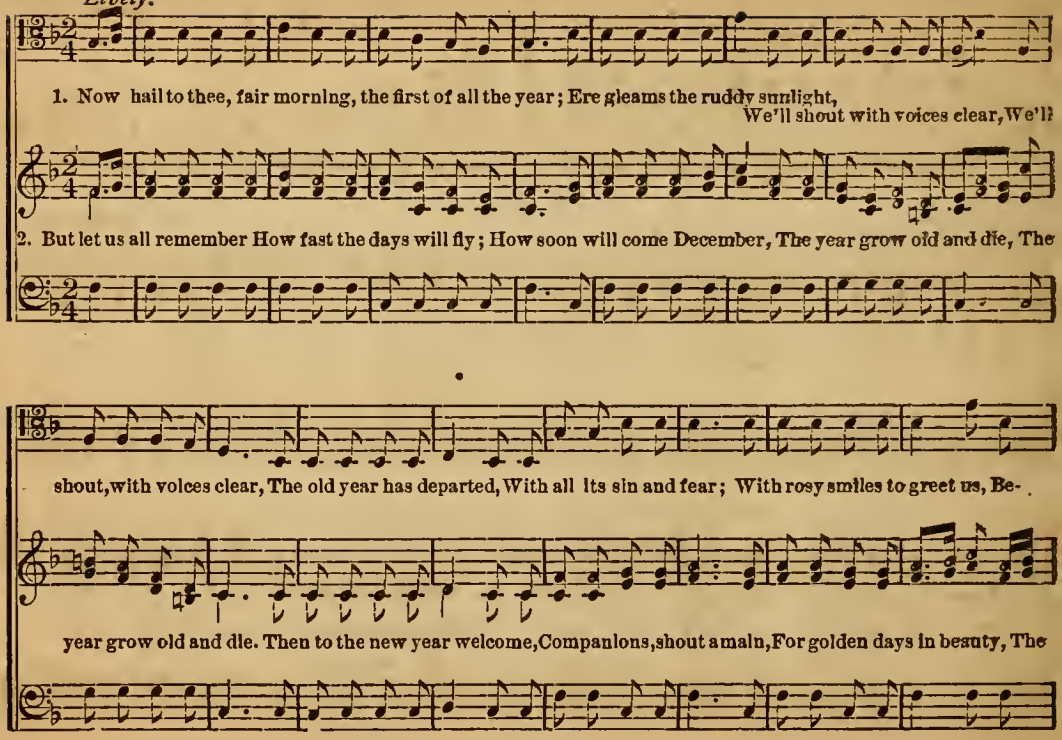
SARDIUS.

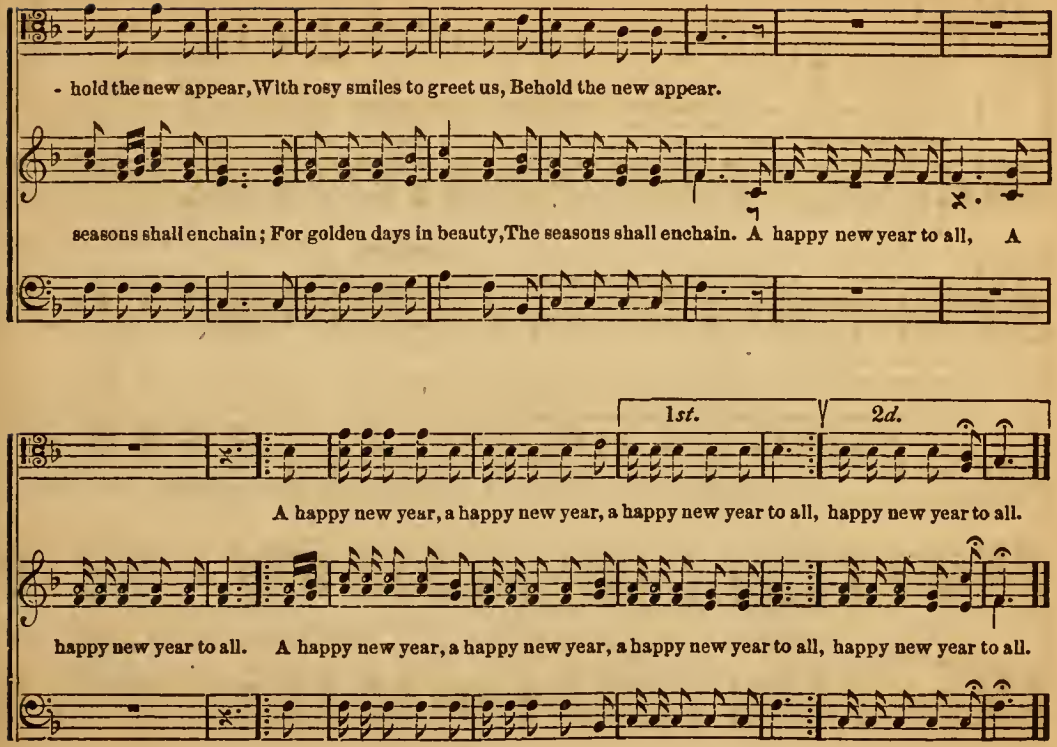
H. STOWELL. L. O. EMERSON.



S. L. O. E.

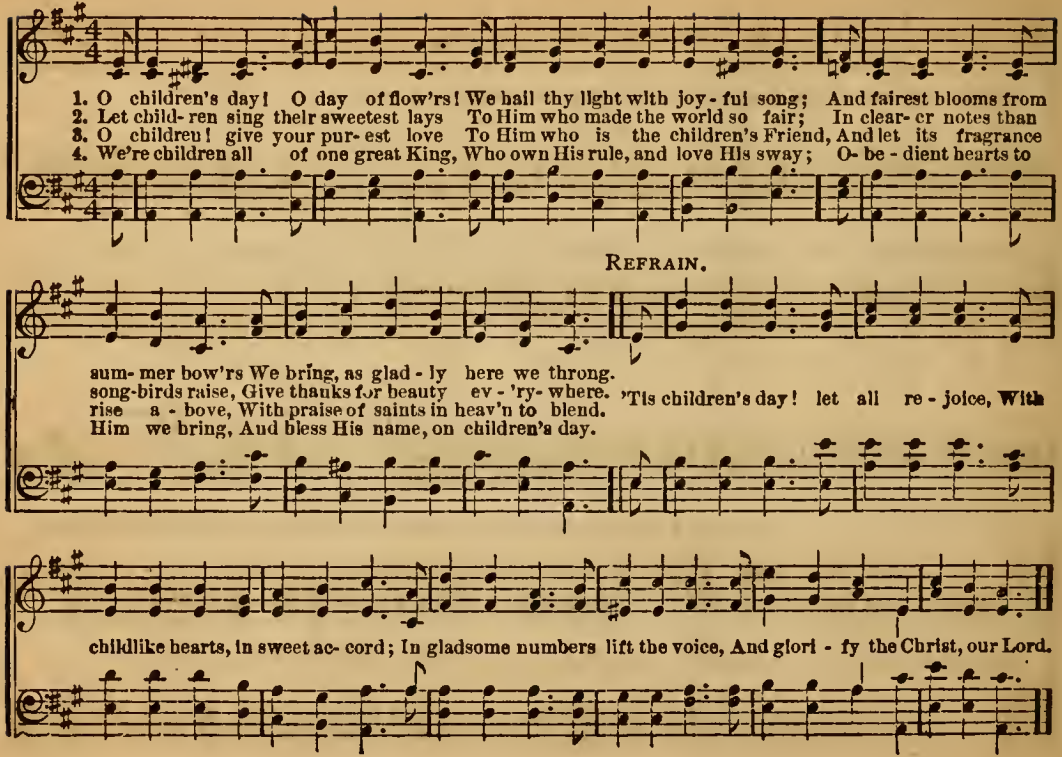
Lively.


1. Now hail to thee, fair morning, the first of all the year; Ere gleams the ruddy sunlight, We'll shout with voices clear, We'll
2. But let us all remember How fast the days will fly; How soon will come December, The year grow old and die, The
shout, with voices clear, The old year has departed, With all its sin and fear; With rosy smiles to greet us, Be-
year grow old and die. Then to the new year welcome, Companions, shout amain, For golden days in beauty, The

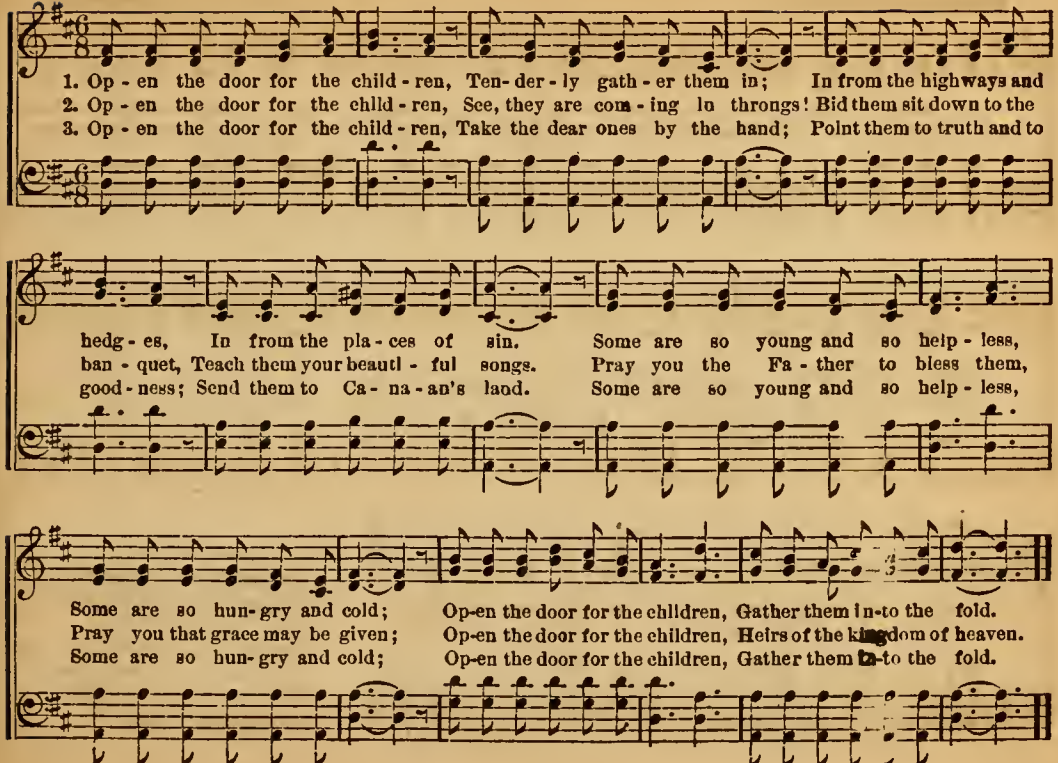

- hold the new appear, With rosy smiles to greet us, Behold the new appear.
seasons shall enchain; For golden days in beauty, The seasons shall enchain. A happy new year to all, A
1st.
2d.
A happy new year, a happy new year, a happy new year to all, happy new year to all.
happy new year to all. A happy new year, a happy new year, a happy new year to all, happy new year to all.

O CHILDREN'S DAY!

CLARA L. SHATTUCK. W. F. SHERWIN.

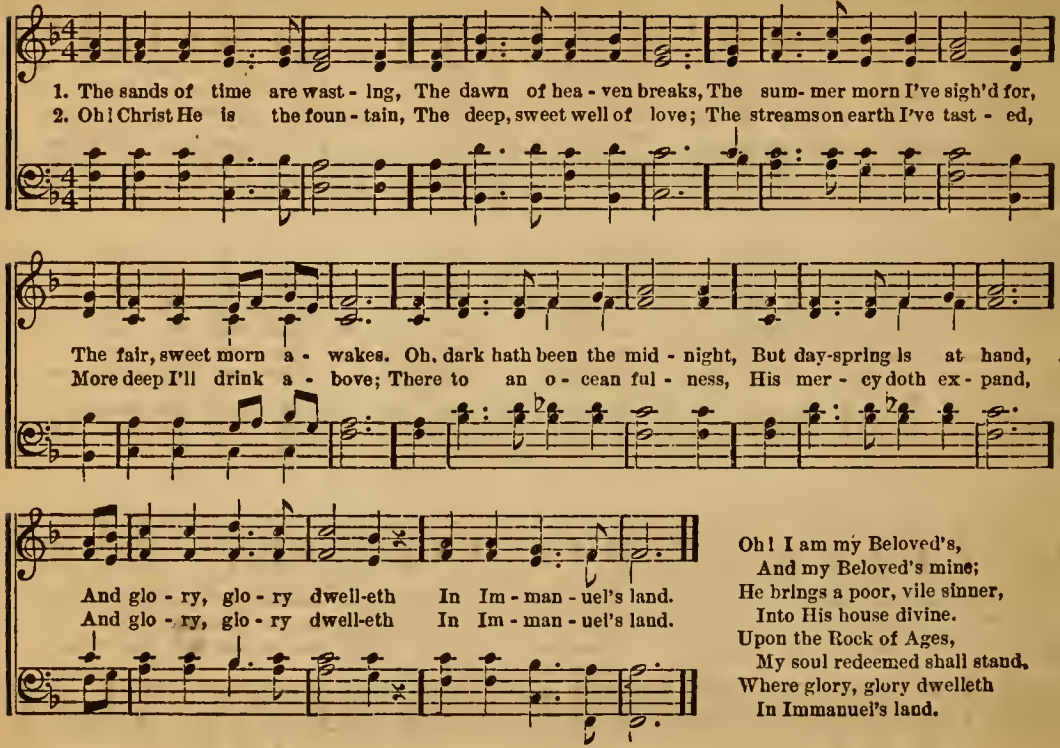


L. O. E.


1. Op - en the door for the child - ren, Ten - der - ly gath - er them in; In from the highways and
2. Op - en the door for the child - ren, See, they are com - ing in throngs! Bid them sit down to the
3. Op - en the door for the child - ren, Take the dear ones by the hand; Point them to truth and to
hedg - es, In from the pla - ces of sin. Some are so young and so help - less,
ban - quet, Teach them your beauti - ful songs. Pray you the Fa - ther to bless them,
good - ness; Send them to Ca - na - an's land. Some are so young and so help - less,
Some are so hun - gry and cold; Op-en the door for the children, Gather them in-to the fold.
Pray you that grace may be given; Op-en the door for the children, Heirs of the kingdom of heaven.
Some are so hun - gry and cold; Op-en the door for the children, Gather them in-to the fold.

RUTHERFORD.

ANNIE ROSS COUSIN, 1857. EDW. FRANCIS RIMBAULT.



Oh! I am my Beloved's,
And my Beloved's mine;
He brings a poor, vile sinner,
Into His house divine.
Upon the Rock of Ages,
My soul redeemed shall stand,
Where glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

(1) [TUNE.— *Wilmot.*]

1 Sons of day! arise from slumbers,
For the sluggish night is gone;
Swell the Saviour's marshalled numbers,
Marching where he leadeth on.

2 On the prairie and the mountain,
In the valley rich and fair,
By the river and the fountain,
Plant the sacred standard there.

3 So shall Error be supplanted,
So shall truth her vanguard keep;
So shall temple-homes be granted
To the Shepherd's wandering sheep.

(2) [TUNE.—*Boylston.*]

1 Lord of the harvest! hear
Thy needy servants' cry;
Answer our faith's effectual pray'r,
And all our wants supply.

2 On Thee we humbly wait;
Our wants are in thy view;
The harvest truly, Lord, is great
The laborers are few.

(3) [TUNE.—*America.*]

1 Sound, sound the truth abroad,
Bear ye the word of God
Through the wide world;
Tell what our Lord has done;
Tell how the day is won,
And from his lofty throne
Satan is hurled!

2 Swift on the wings of love,
Jesus, who reigns above,
Bids us to fly!
They who His message bear
Should neither doubt nor fear;
He will their friend appear,
He will be nigh!

(4) [TUNE.—*Missionary Hymn.*]

1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down the golden sand—
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 Shall we whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

(5) [TUNE.—*Greenville.*]

1 Hail! thou God of grace and glory!
Who thy name hast magnified
By redemption's wondrous story,
By the Saviour crucified;
Thanks to thee for every blessing,
Flowing from the fount of love;
Thanks for present good unceasing,
And for hopes of bliss above.

2 Hear us, as thus bending lowly,
Near thy bright and burning throne;
We invoke thee, God most holy!
Through thy well-beloved Son;
Send the baptism of thy Spirit,
Shed the pentacostal fire;
Let us all thy grace inherit,
Waken, crown each good desire.

3 Bind thy people, Lord! in union,
With the sevenfold cord of love;
Breathe a spirit of communion
With the glorious hosts above;
Let thy work be seen progressing;
Bow each heart, and bend each knee,
Till the world, thy truth possessing,
Celebrates its jubilee.—AVELING

(6) [TUNE.—*Bethany.*]

1 Working, O Christ, with Thee,
Working with thee,
Unworthy, sinful, weak
Although we be—
Our all to Thee we give,
For thee alone we live,
And by thy grace achieve,
Working with Thee.

2 Saviour, we weary not,
Working with Thee;
As hard as thine our lot
Never can be:
Our joy and comfort this,
Thy grace sufficient is;
This changes toil to bliss,
Working with Thee.

3 So let us labor on,
Working with Thee,
Till earth to Thee is won,
From sin set free;
Till men, from shore to shore,
Receive Thee and adore,
And join us evermore,
Working with Thee.

(7) [*Rathbun, or Sicily.*]

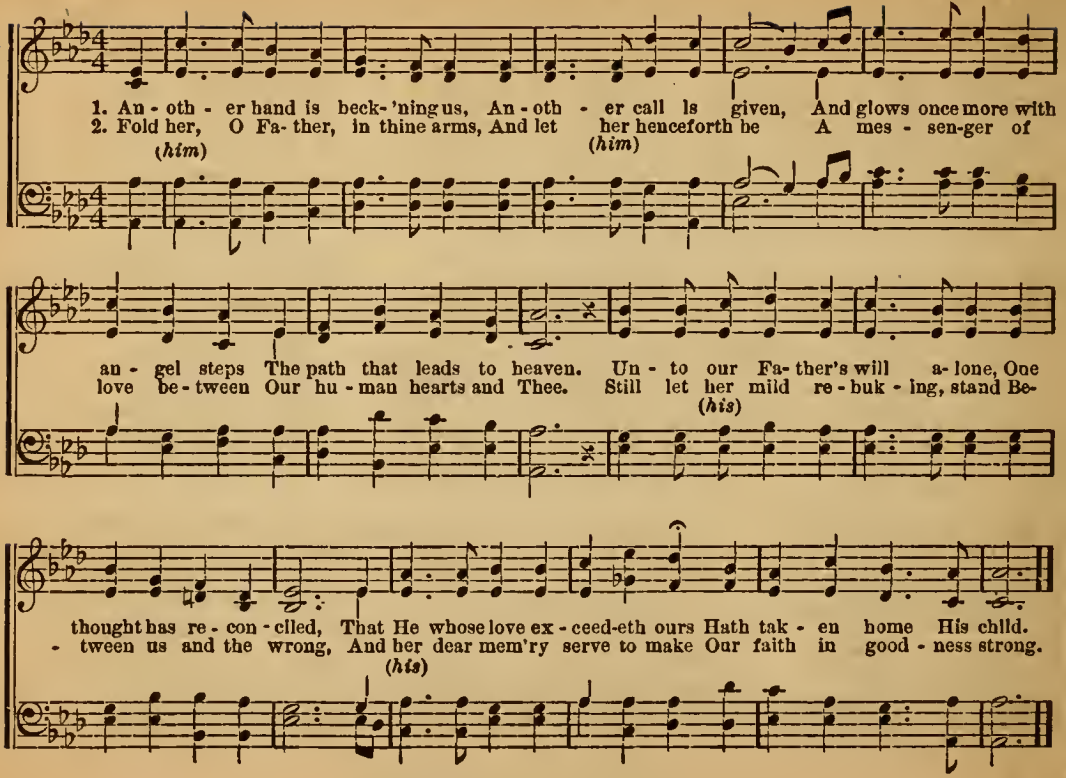
1 Now the sowing and the weeping,
Working hard and waiting long;
Afterward, the golden reaping,
Harvest home and grateful song.

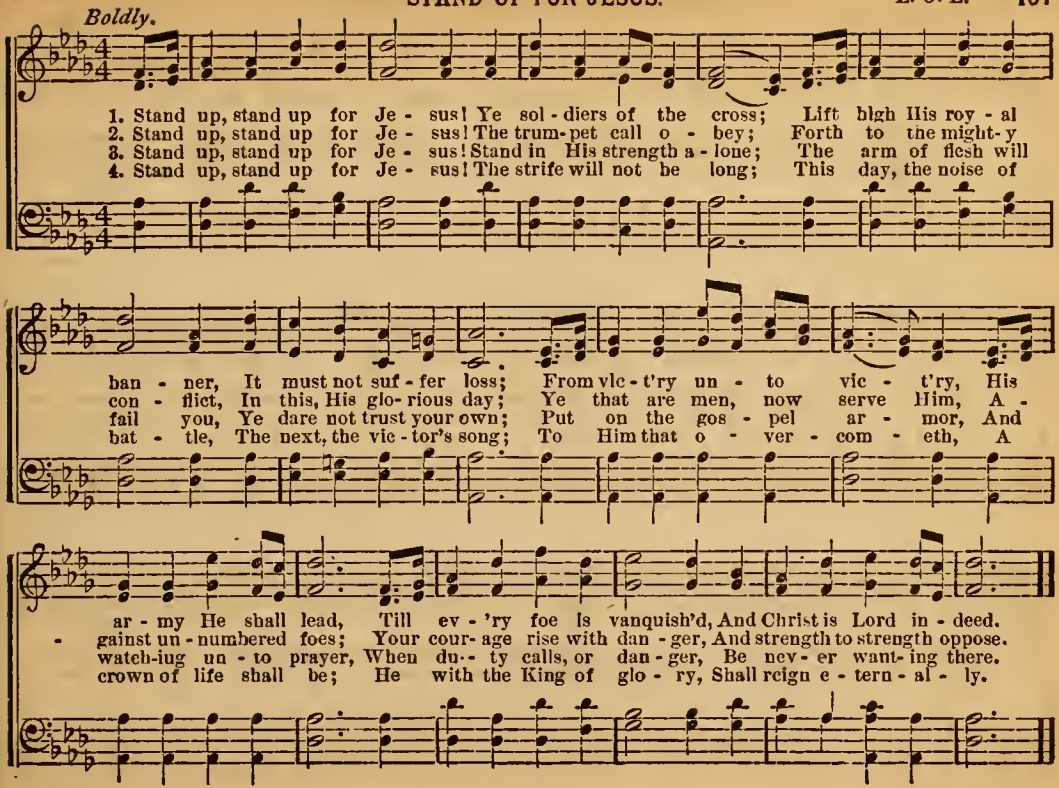
2 Now, the long and toilsome duty,
Stone by stone to carve and bring;
Afterward, the perfect beauty
Of the palace of the King!

3 Now, the training, strange and lowly
Unexplained and tedious now;
Afterward, the service holy,
And the Master's "Enter thou!"

ANOTHER HAND IS BECK'NING US.

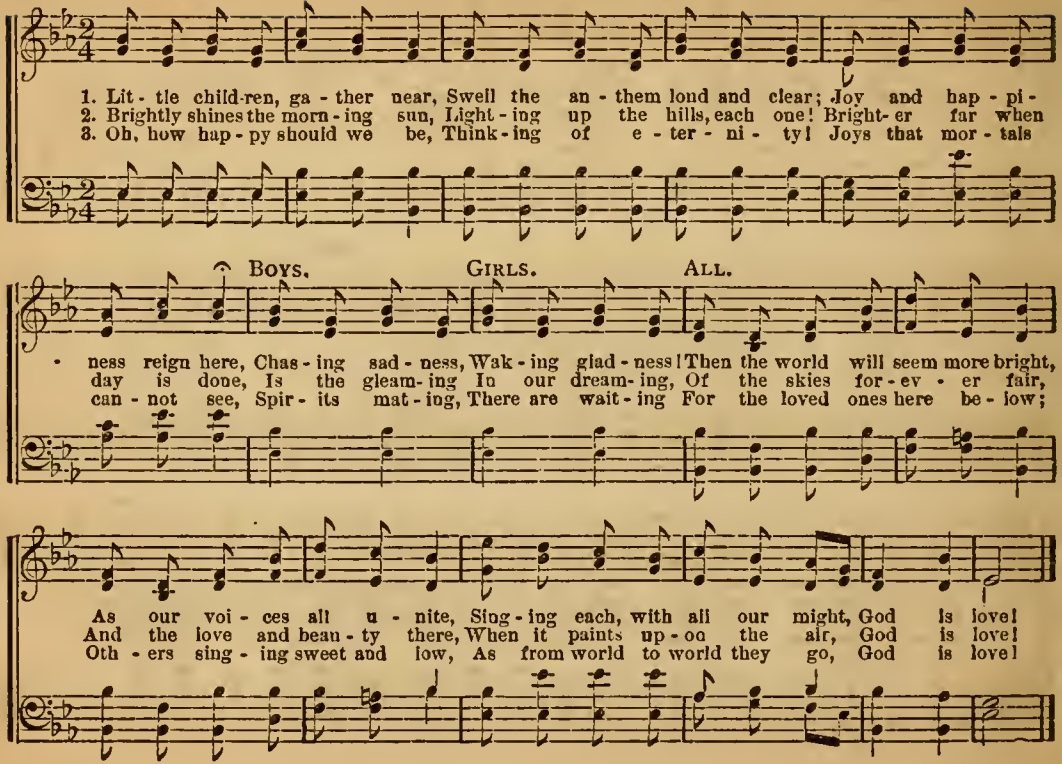
BELCLAIR.

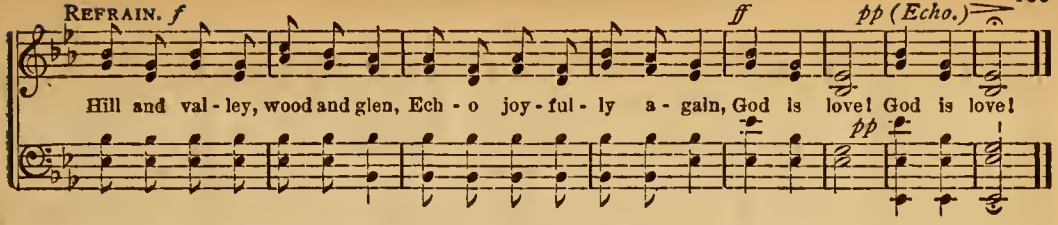



Boldly.
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift high His roy - al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trum-pet call o - bey; Forth to the might-y
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone; The arm of flesh will
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long; This day, the noise of
ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss; From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry, His
con - flict, In this, His glo - rious day; Ye that are men, now serve Him, A -
fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And
bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song; To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A
ar - my He shall lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
gainst un - numbered foes; Your cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.
watch-ing un - to prayer, When du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry, Shall reign e - tern - al - ly.

LITTLE CHILDREN, GATHER NEAR.

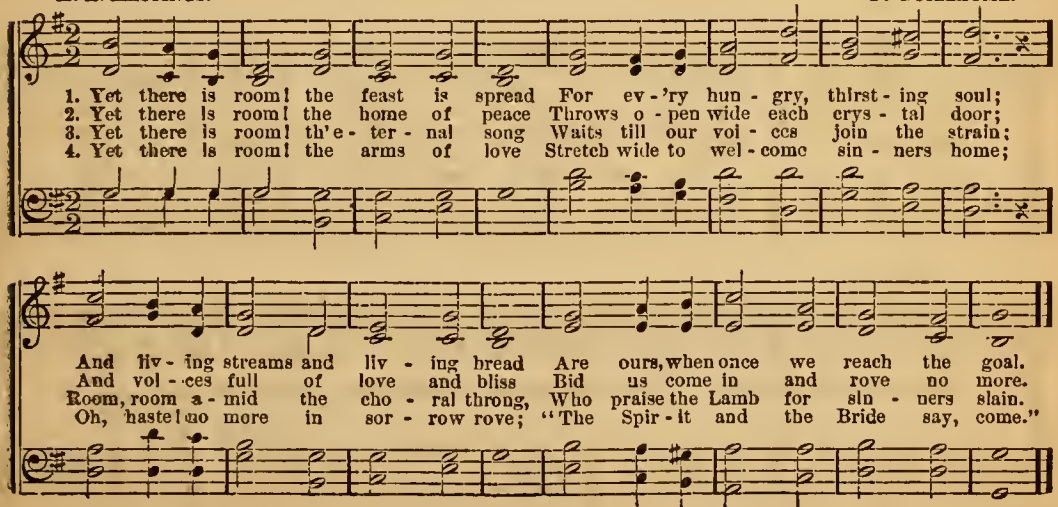
LULU K. ROGERS. (Suitable for a S.S. Picnic.)





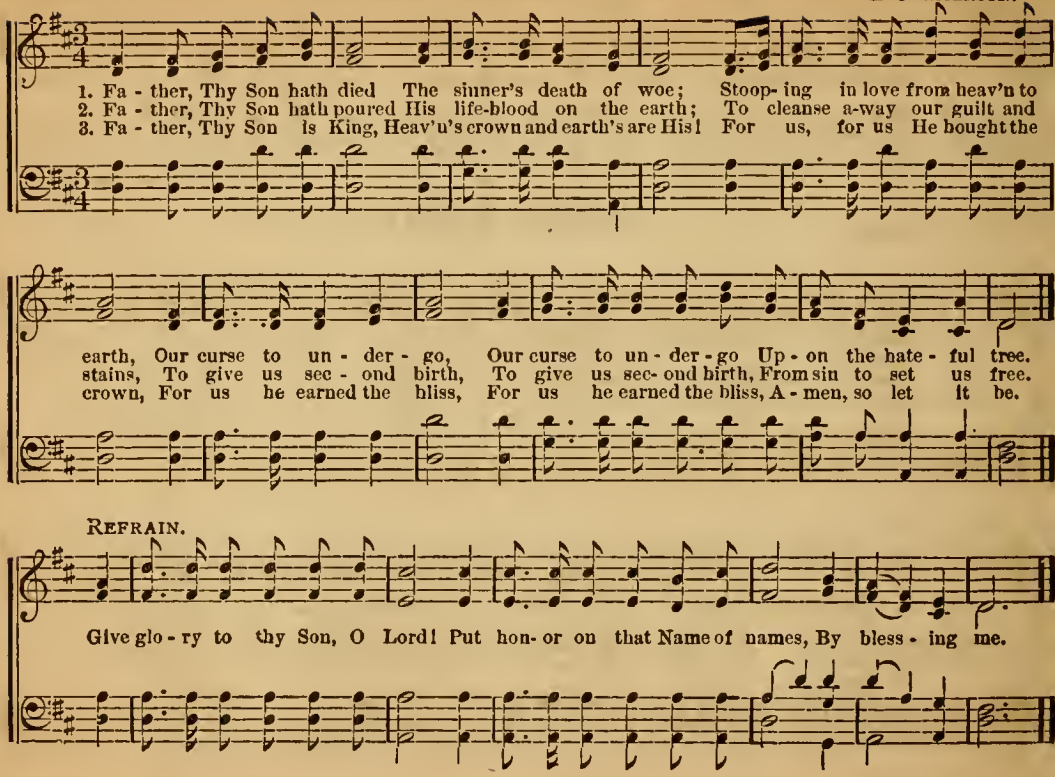
YET THERE IS ROOM!

H. L. Hastings. F. Guillaume.



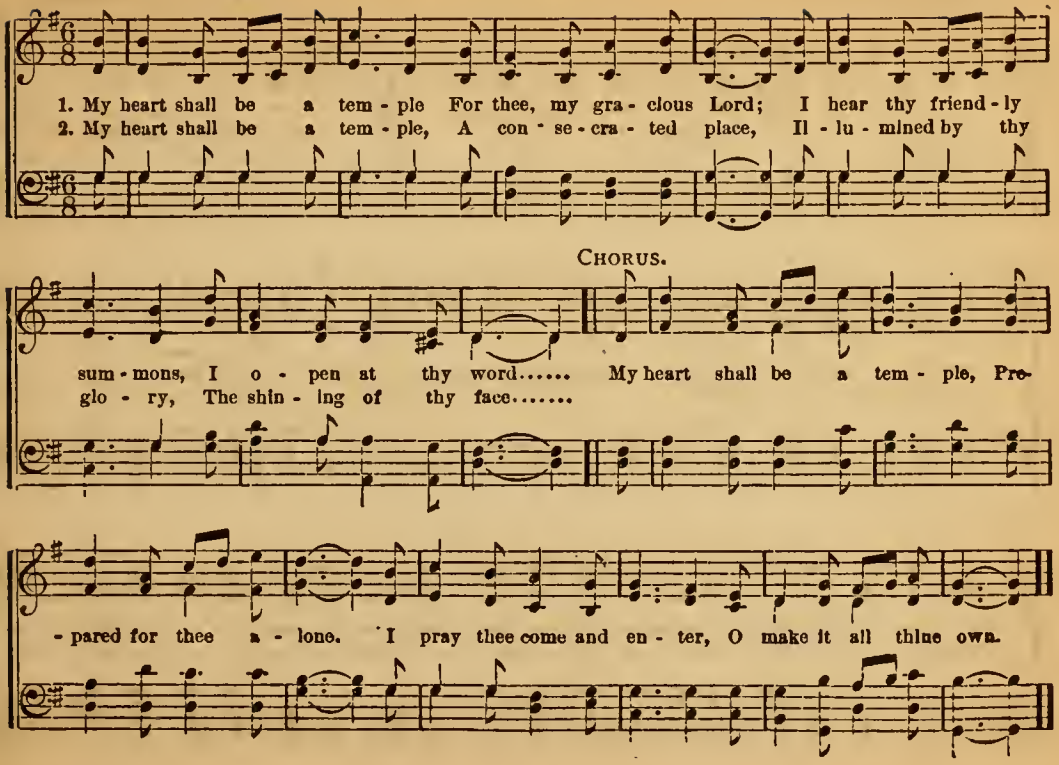
FATHER, THY SON HATH DIED.

L. O. EMERSON.



MY HEART SHALL BE A TEMPLE.

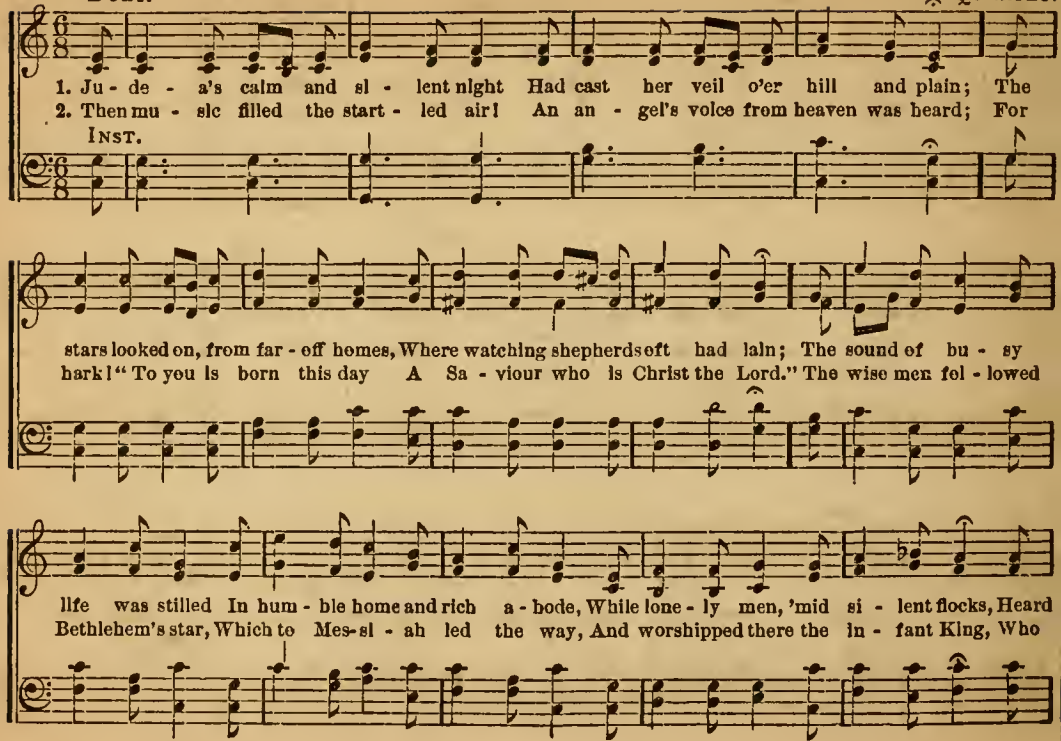
Rev. H. B. HARTZLER. W. F. S. By per.



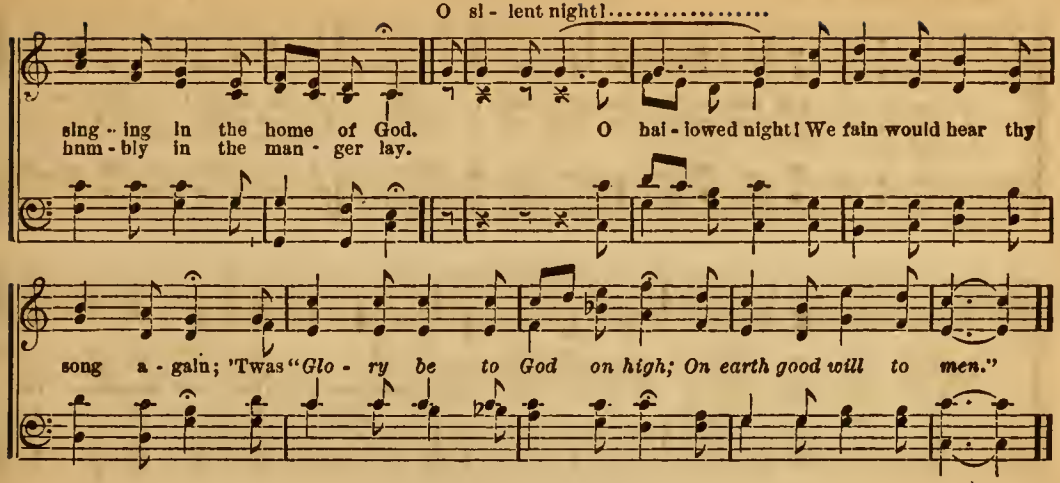
O SILENT NIGHT.

EMMA PITT. (In part.) W. F. SHERWIN.

DUET. QUARTET.

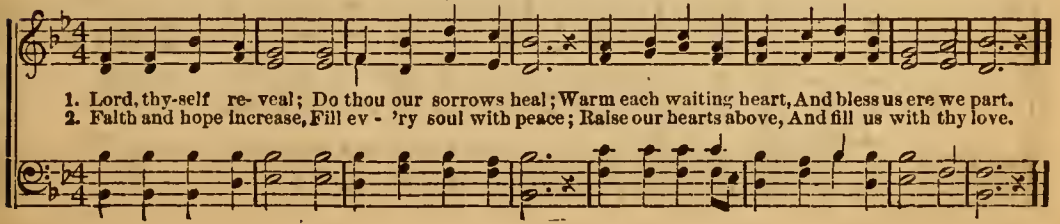


CHORUS.



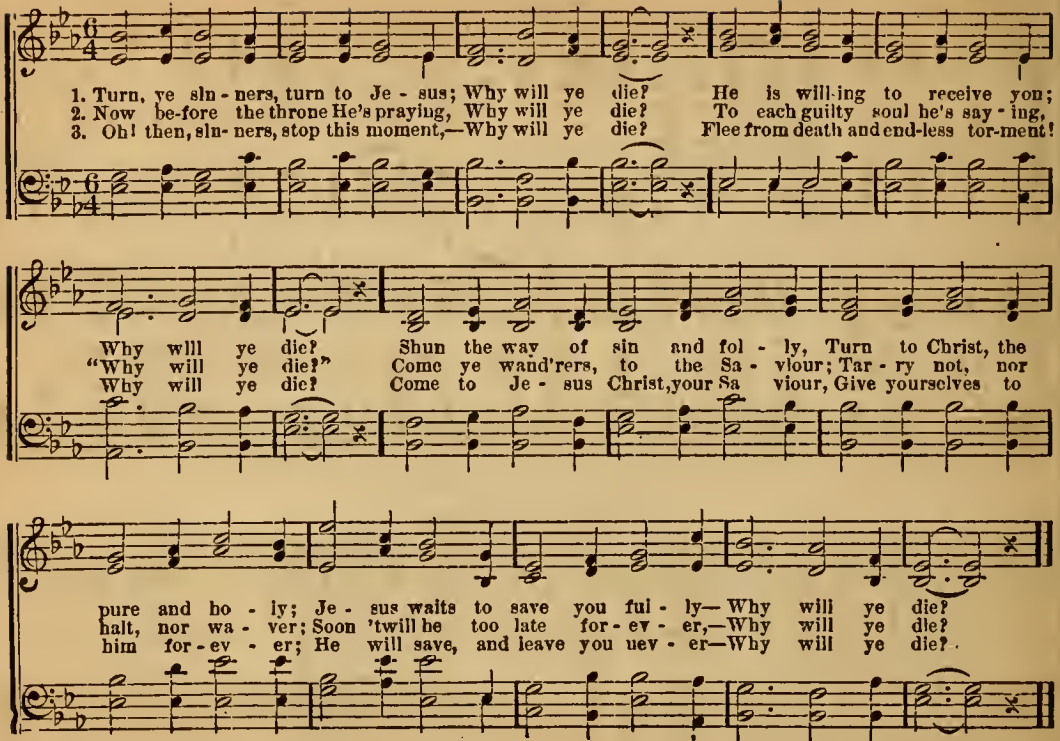
LORD, THYSELF REVEAL.

PARTING HYMN.

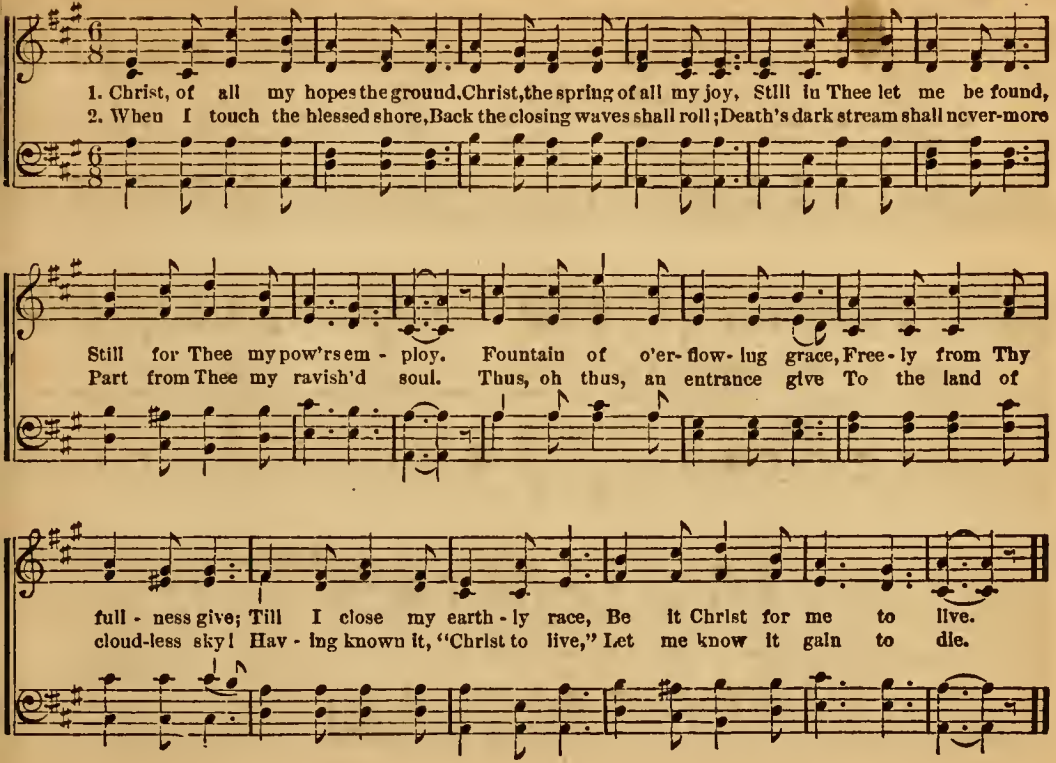


WHY WILL YE DIE?

REV. J. H. DUDLEY. WM. F. SHERWIN.

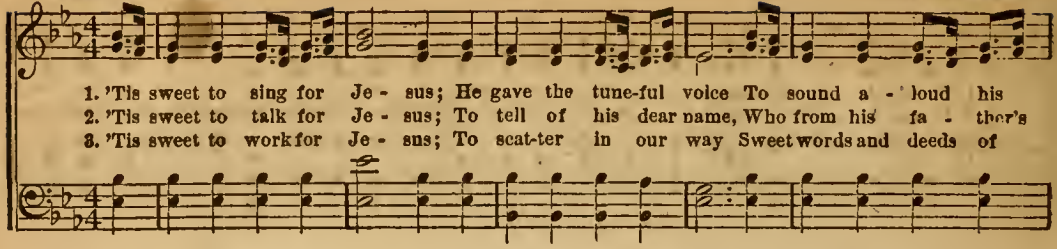


L. O. E.

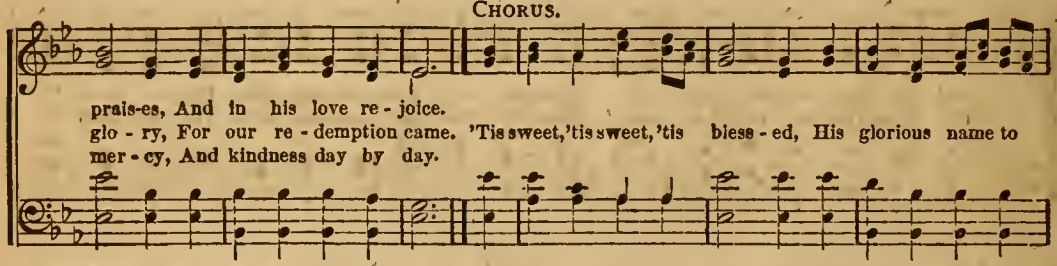

1. Christ, of all my hopes the ground, Christ, the spring of all my joy, Still in Thee let me be found,
2. When I touch the blessed shore, Back the closing waves shall roll; Death's dark stream shall never-more
Still for Thee my pow'rs em - ploy. Fountain of o'er-flow-ing grace, Free - ly from Thy
Part from Thee my ravish'd soul. Thus, oh thus, an entrance give To the land of
full - ness give; Till I close my earth - ly race, Be it Christ for me to live.
cloud-less sky! Hav - ing known it, "Christ to live," Let me know it gain to die.

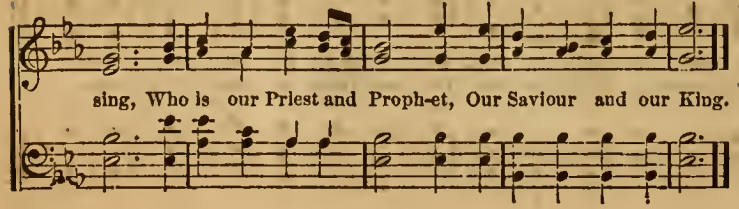
'TIS SWEET TO SING FOR JESUS.

MRS. S. B. HERRICK. L. B. STARKWEATHER.



CHORUS.

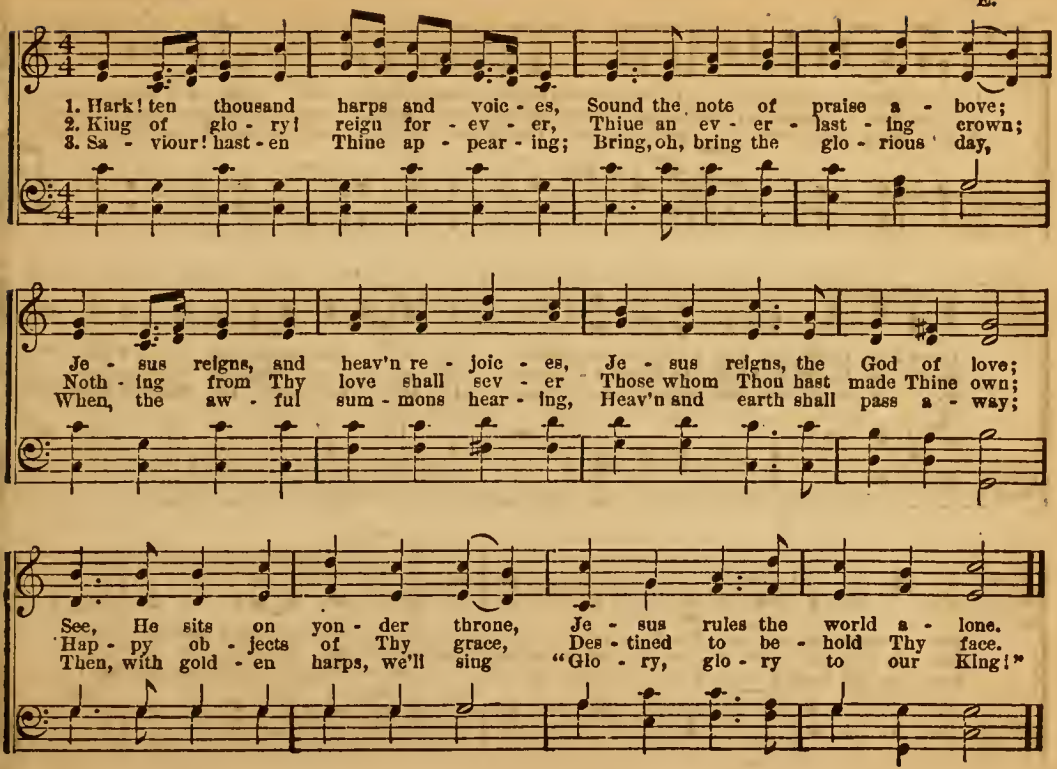




4 'Tis sweet to give for Jesus;
For children, such as we,
He gave a gift more precious
Than all the world could be.

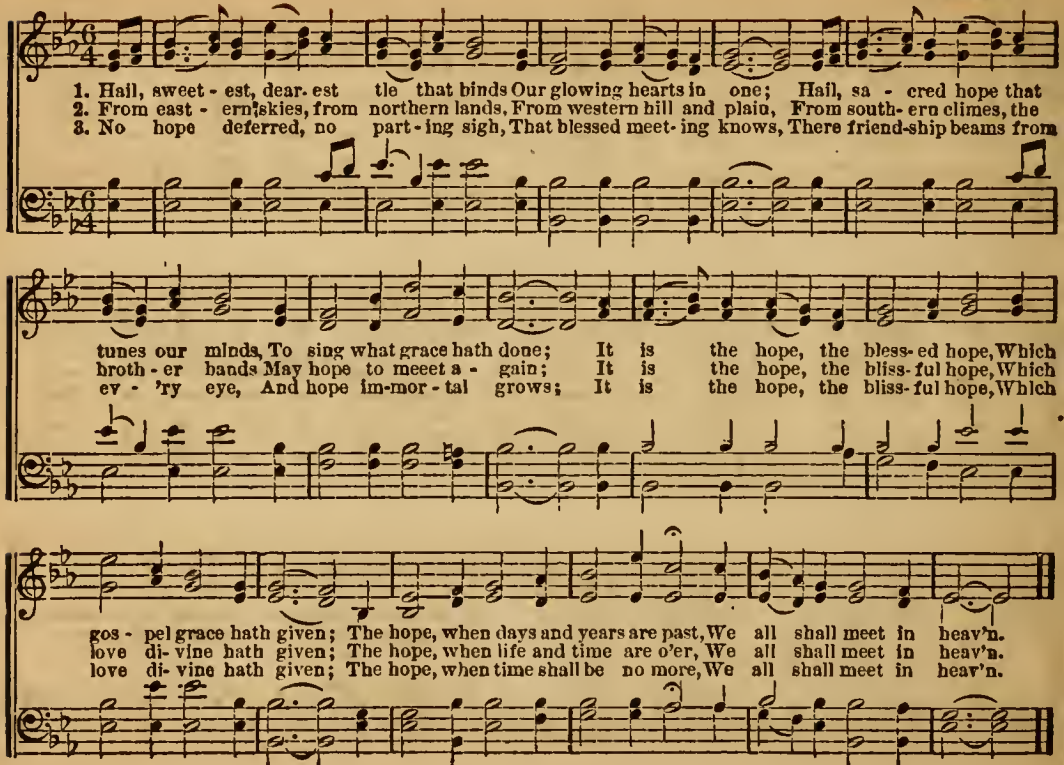
5 And oh! 'twill be with Jesus
So sweet in heaven to live,
That all life's golden moments
To him we'll freely give.

E.

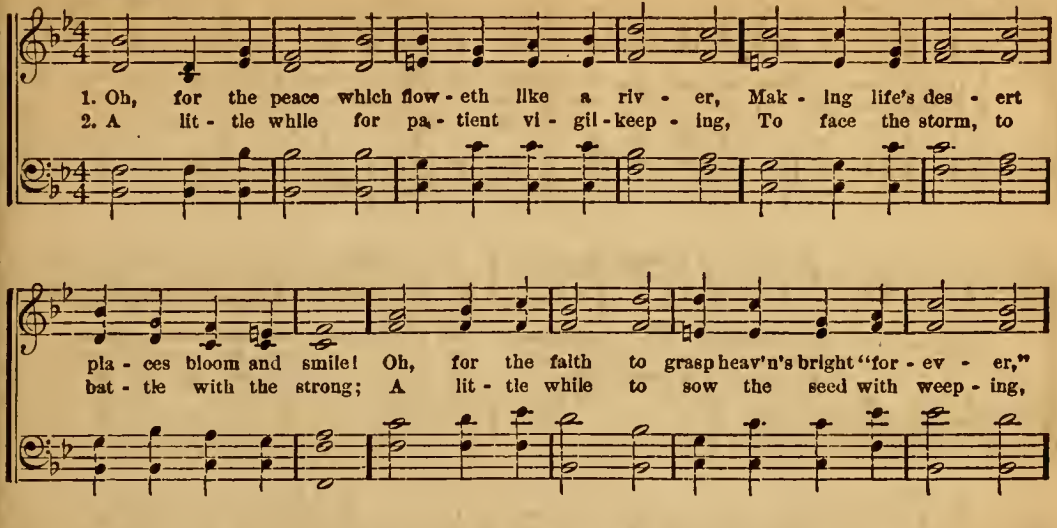

1. Hark! ten thousand harps and voic - es, Sound the note of praise a - bove;
Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re - joic - es, Je - sus reigns, the God of love;
See, He sits on yon - der throne, Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
2. King of glo - ry! reign for - ev - er, Thine an ev - er - last - ing crown;
Noth - ing from Thy love shall sev - er Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
Hap - py ob - jects of Thy grace, Des - tined to be - hold Thy face.
3. Sa - viour! hast - en Thine ap - pear - ing; Bring, oh, bring the glo - rious day,
When, the aw - ful sum - mons hear - ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way;
Then, with gold - en harps, we'll sing "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"

PARTING HYMN.

L. O. Emerson.



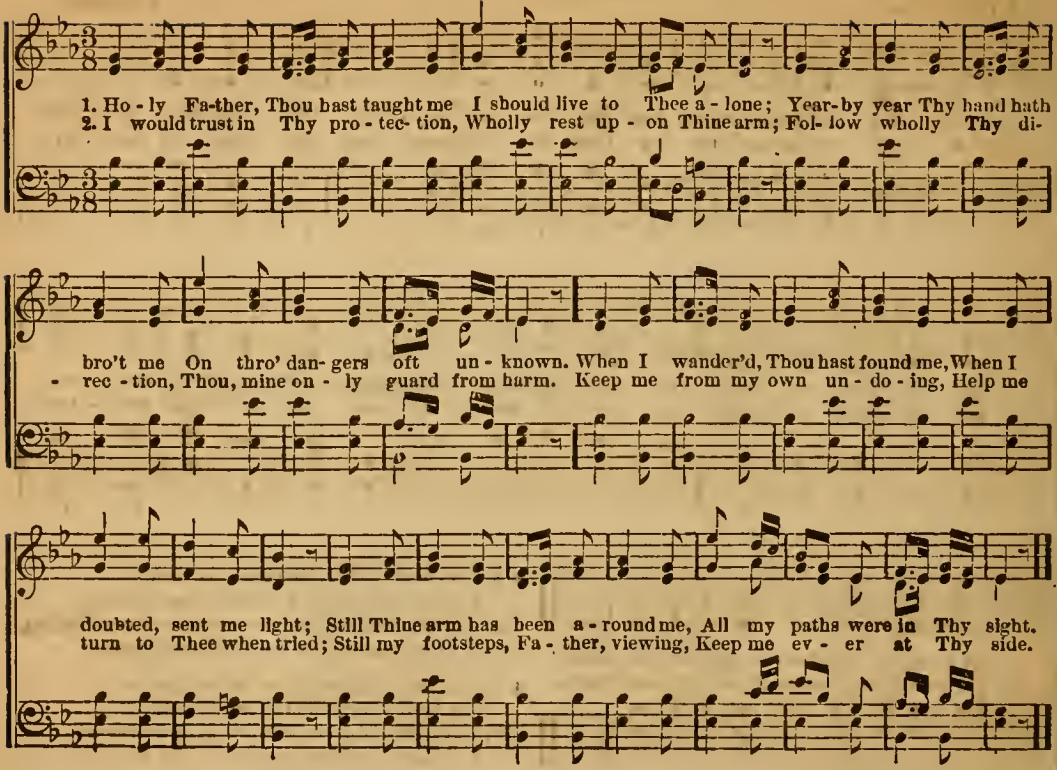
J. CREWDSON. F. L. BENJAMIN.

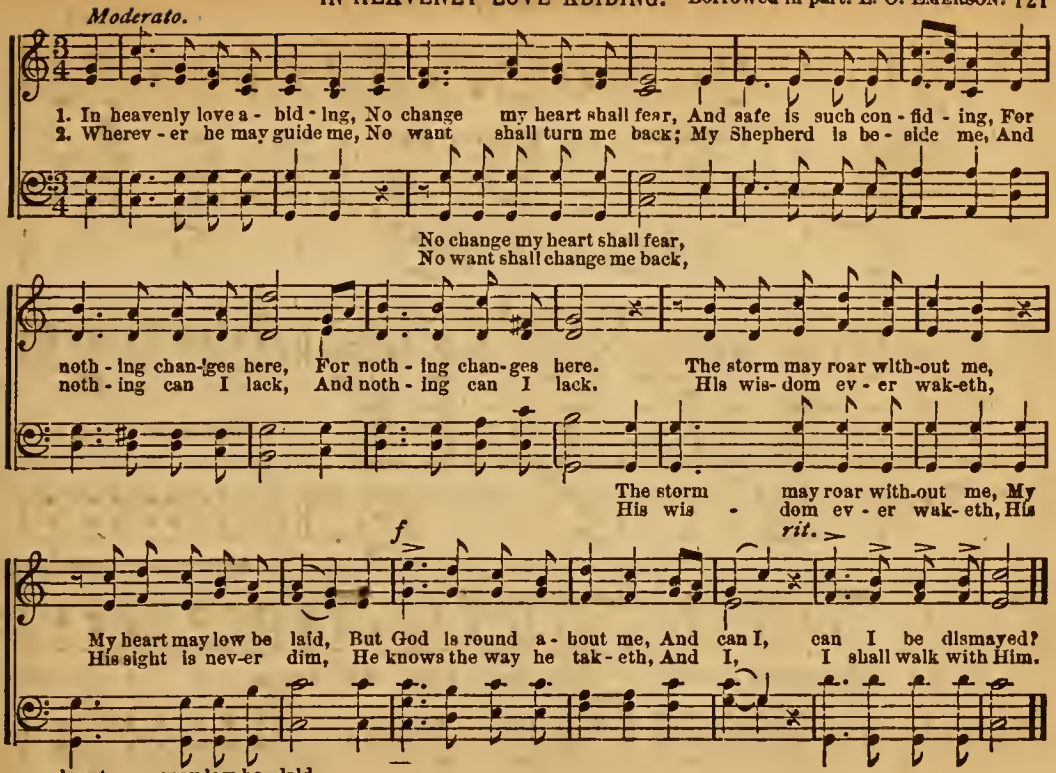


3 A little while to keep the oil from failing,
A little while faith's flickering lamp to trim;
And then, the Bridegroom's coming footsteps hailing,
To haste to meet him with the bridal hymn!

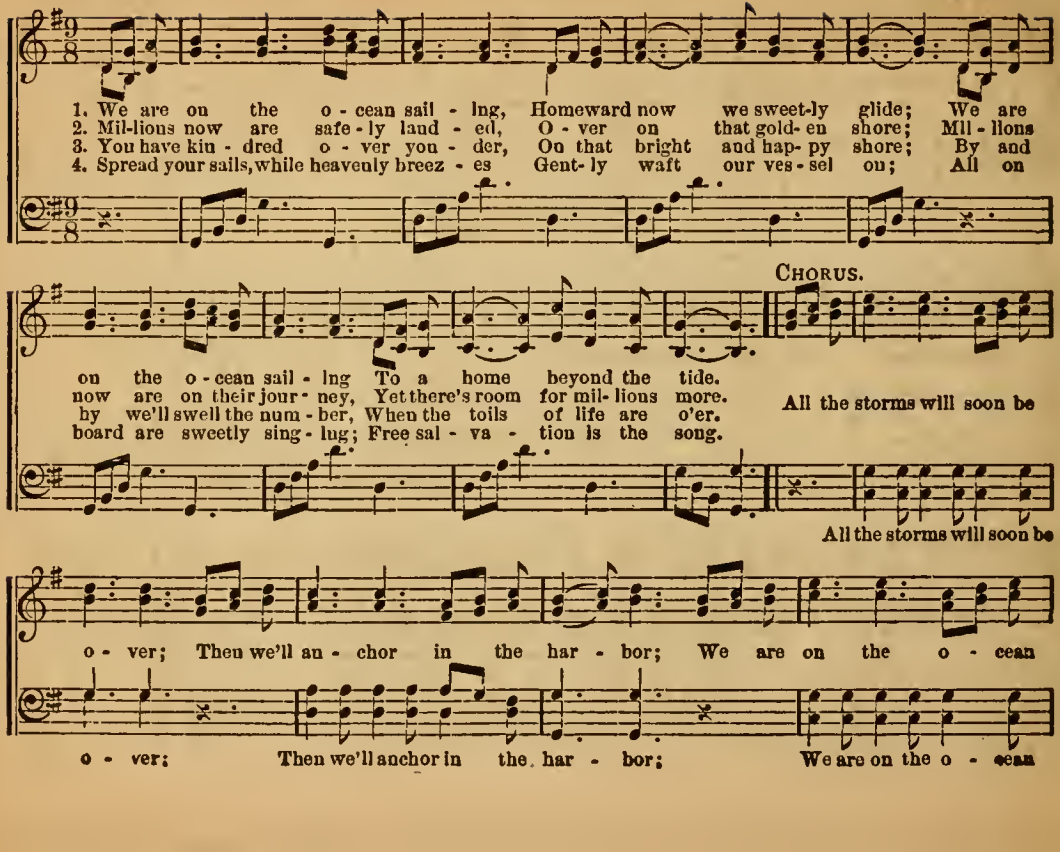
4 And he who is himself the gift and giver—
The future glory and the present smile—
With the bright promise of the glad "forever"
Will light the shadows of the "little while."

E.

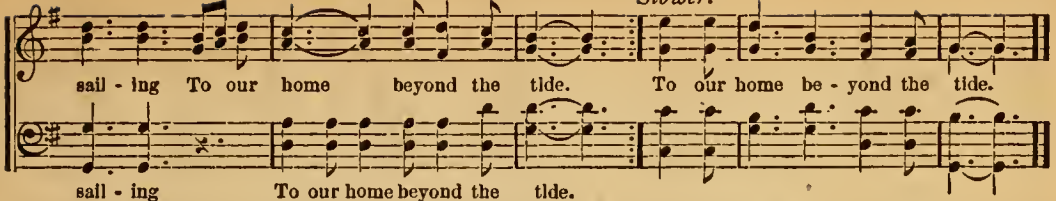

1. Ho - ly Fa-ther, Thou hast taught me I should live to Thee a - lone; Year-by year Thy hand hath
2. I would trust in Thy pro - tec- tion, Wholly rest up - on Thine arm; Fol- low wholly Thy di-
bro't me On thro' dan- gers oft un - known. When I wander'd, Thou hast found me, When I
- rec - tion, Thou, mine on - ly guard from harm. Keep me from my own un - do - ing, Help me
doubted, sent me light; Still Thine arm has been a - round me, All my paths were in Thy sight.
turn to Thee when tried; Still my footsteps, Fa - ther, viewing, Keep me ev - er at Thy side.


Moderato.
1. In heavenly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear, And safe is such con - fid - ing, For
2. Wherev - er he may guide me, No want shall turn me back; My Shepherd is be - side me, And
No change my heart shall fear,
No want shall change me back,
noth - ing chan - ges here, For noth - ing chan - ges here.
noth - ing can I lack, And noth - ing can I lack.
The storm may roar with-out me,
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth,
The storm may roar with-out me, My
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His
f
rit.
My heart may low be laid, But God is round a - bout me, And can I, can I be dismayed?
His sight is nev - er dim, He knows the way he tak - eth, And I, I shall walk with Him.
heart may low be laid,
sight is nev - er dim.

L. O. EMERSON.

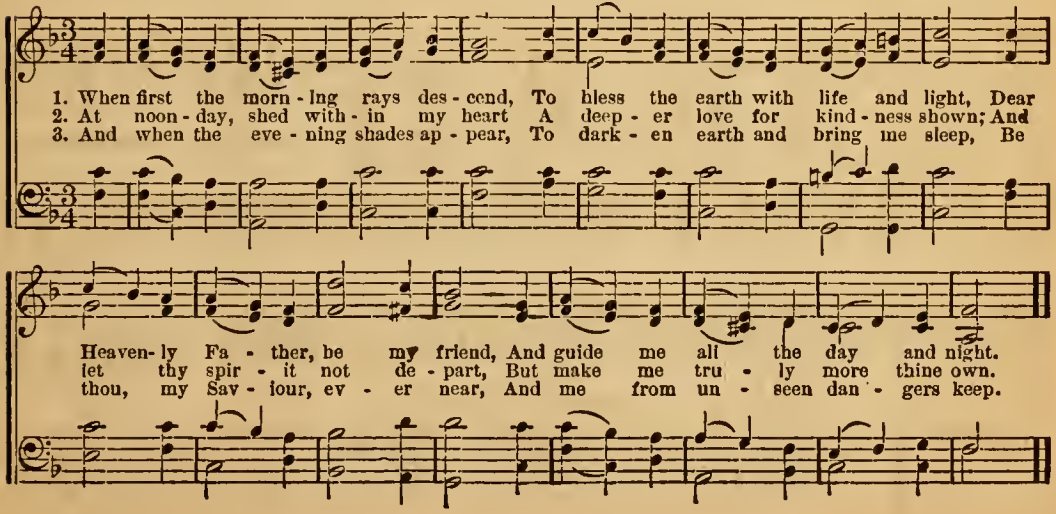

1. We are on the o - cean sail - ing, Homeward now we sweet-ly glide; We are
2. Mil-lions now are safe - ly land - ed, O - ver on that gold- en shore; Mil - lions
3. You have kin - dred o - ver you - der, On that bright and hap- py shore; By and
4. Spread your sails, while heavenly breez - es Gent- ly waft our ves - sel on; All on
CHORUS.
on the o - cean sail - ing To a home beyond the tide.
now are on their jour - ney, Yet there's room for mil- lions more.
by we'll swell the num - ber, When the toils of life are o'er.
board are sweetly sing - ing; Free sal - va - tion is the song.
All the storms will soon be
All the storms will soon be
o - ver; Then we'll an - chor in the har - bor; We are on the o - cean
o - ver; Then we'll anchor in the har - bor; We are on the o - cean

Slower.

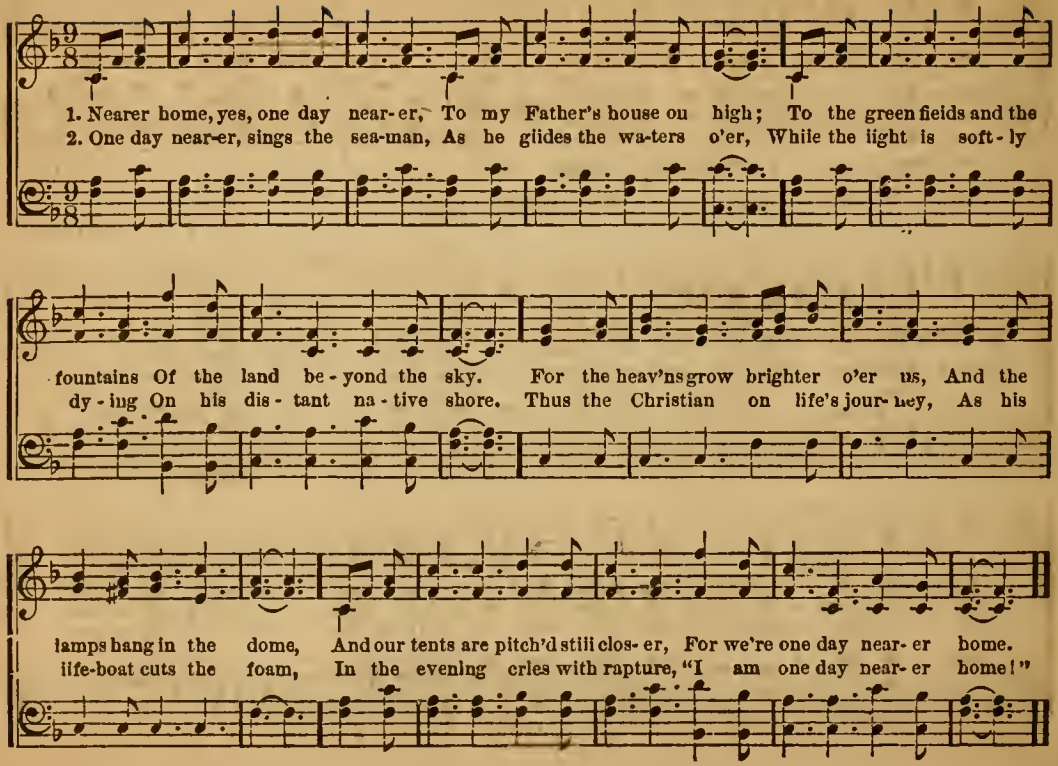


DAILY PETITION.

E. T. ANDREWS.



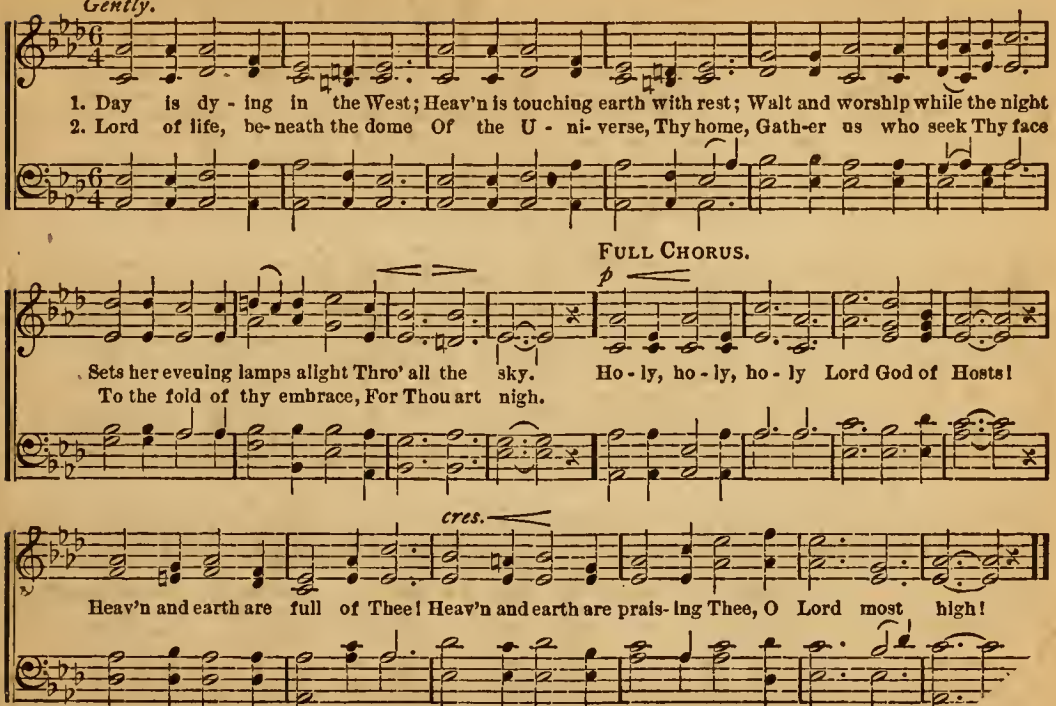
L. O. E.


1. Nearer home, yes, one day near-er, To my Father's house on high; To the green fields and the
2. One day near-er, sings the sea-man, As he glides the wa-ters o'er, While the light is soft-ly
fountains Of the land be-yond the sky. For the heav'ns grow brighter o'er us, And the
dy-ing On his dis-tant na-tive shore. Thus the Christian on life's jour-ney, As his
lamps hang in the dome, And our tents are pitch'd still clos-er, For we're one day near-er home.
life-boat cuts the foam, In the evening cries with rapture, "I am one day near-er home!"

MARY A. LATHBURY. WM. F. SHERWIN.

QUARTET OR SEMI-CHORUS.

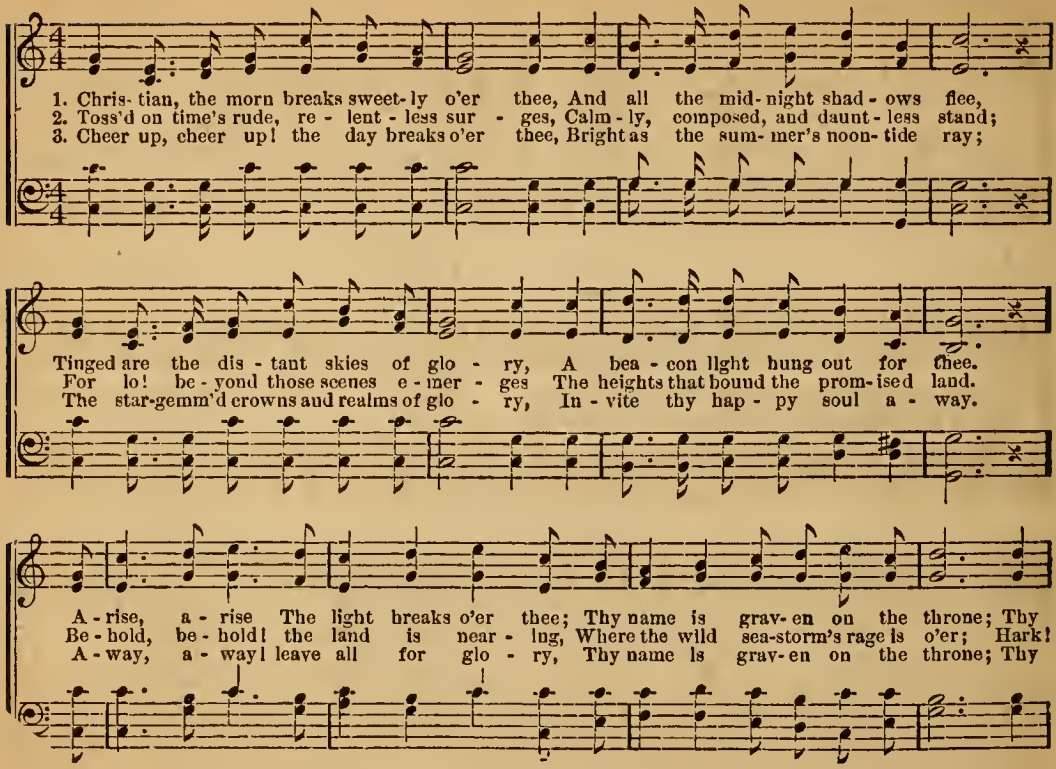
Gently.

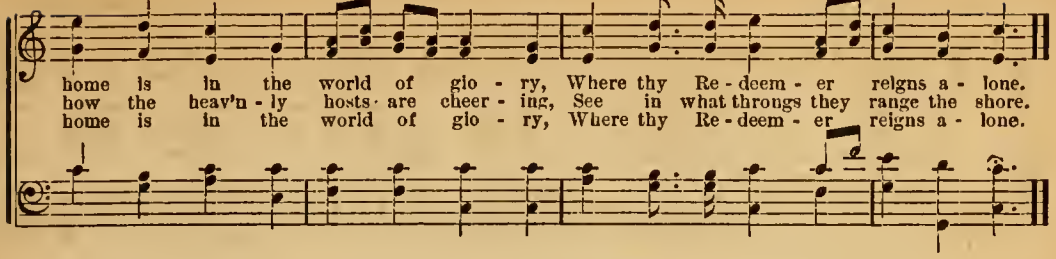


By permission.

"CHRISTIAN, THE MORN BREAKS SWEETLY O'ER THEE."

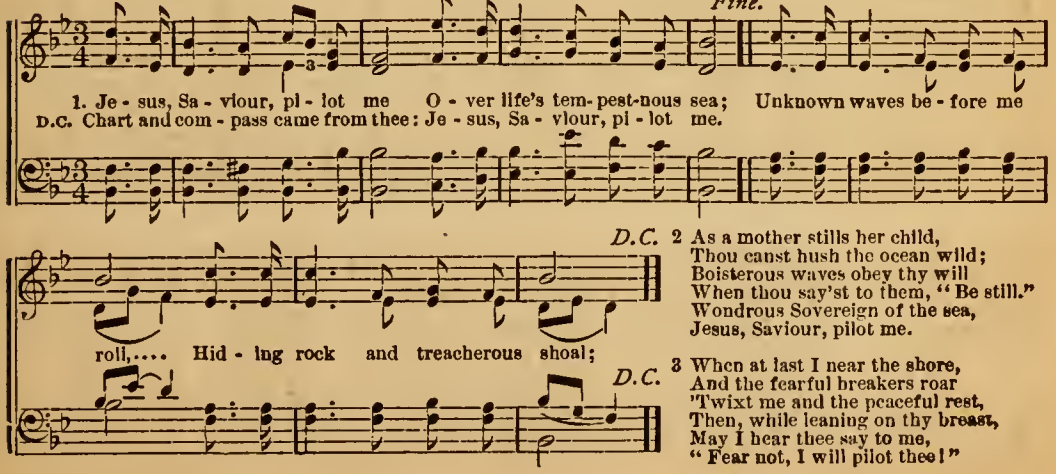
L. O. EMERSON.





SAVIOUR, PILOT ME.

J. E. GOULD, by per.

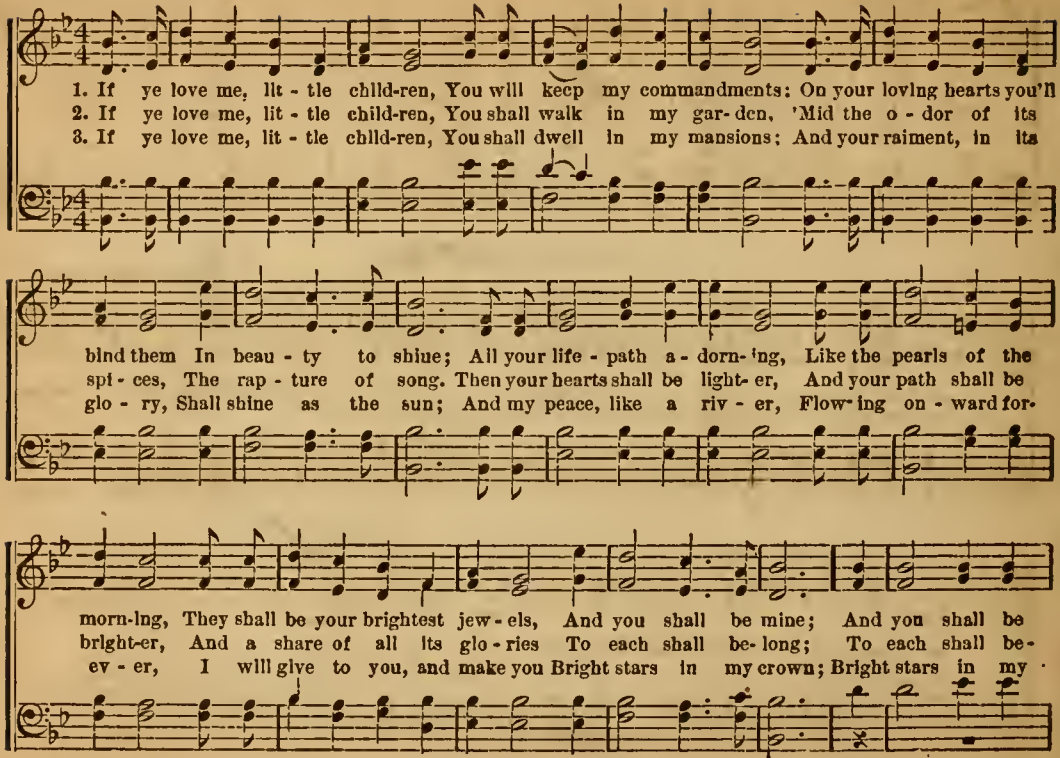


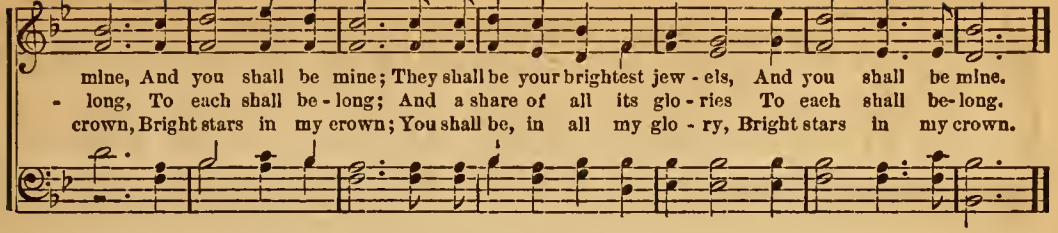
2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey thy will
When thou say'st to them, "Be still."
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on thy breast,
May I hear thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee!"

"IF YE LOVE ME."

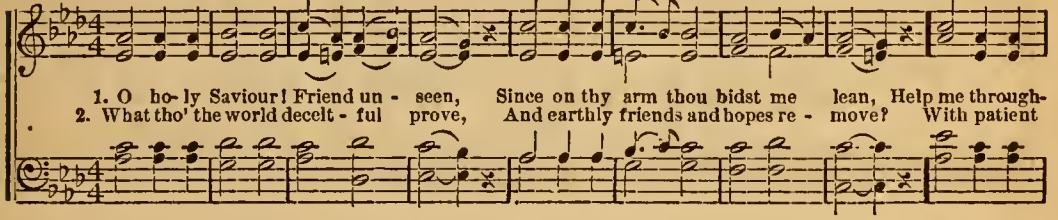
Mrs. S. B. HERRICK. L. B. STARKWEATHER.

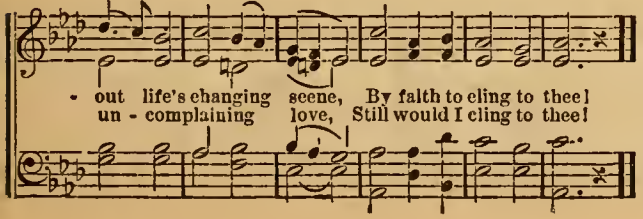




O HOLY SAVIOUR!

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. FLEMMING.



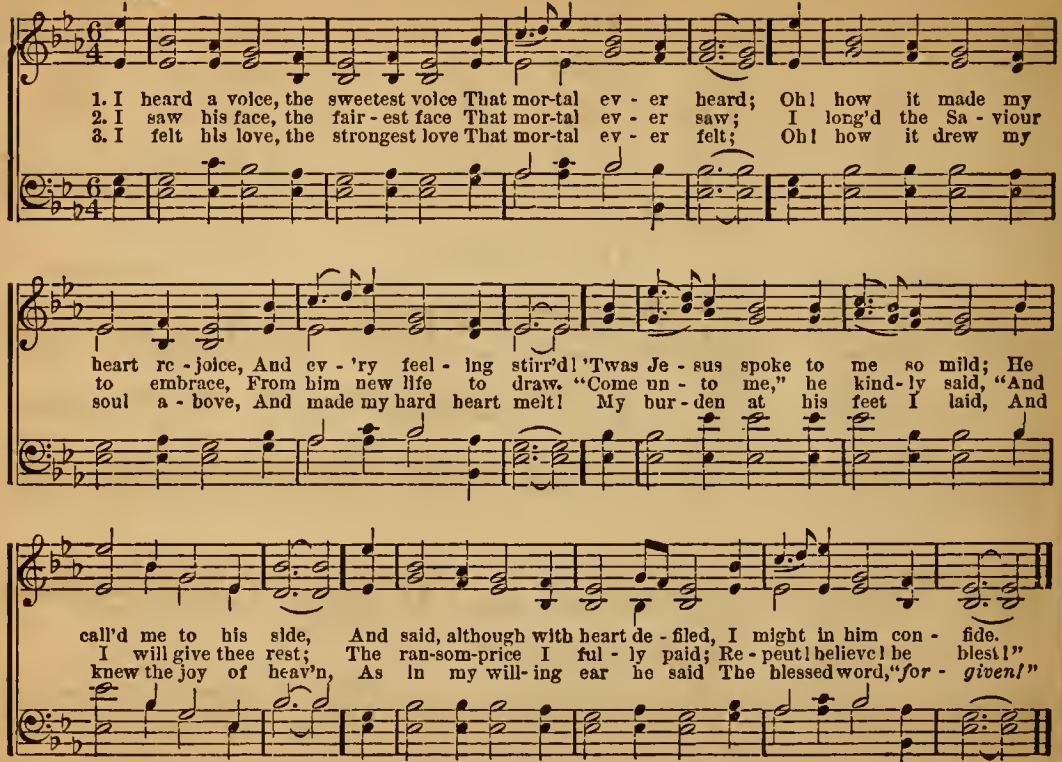


3 If e'er I seem to tread alone
Life's weary waste, with thorns o'ergrown,
Thy voice of love in gentlest tone
Still whispers, "Cling to me!"

4 If faith and hope are often tried,
I'll ask not, need not, aught beside,
So safe, so calm, so satisfied,
The soul that clings to thee!

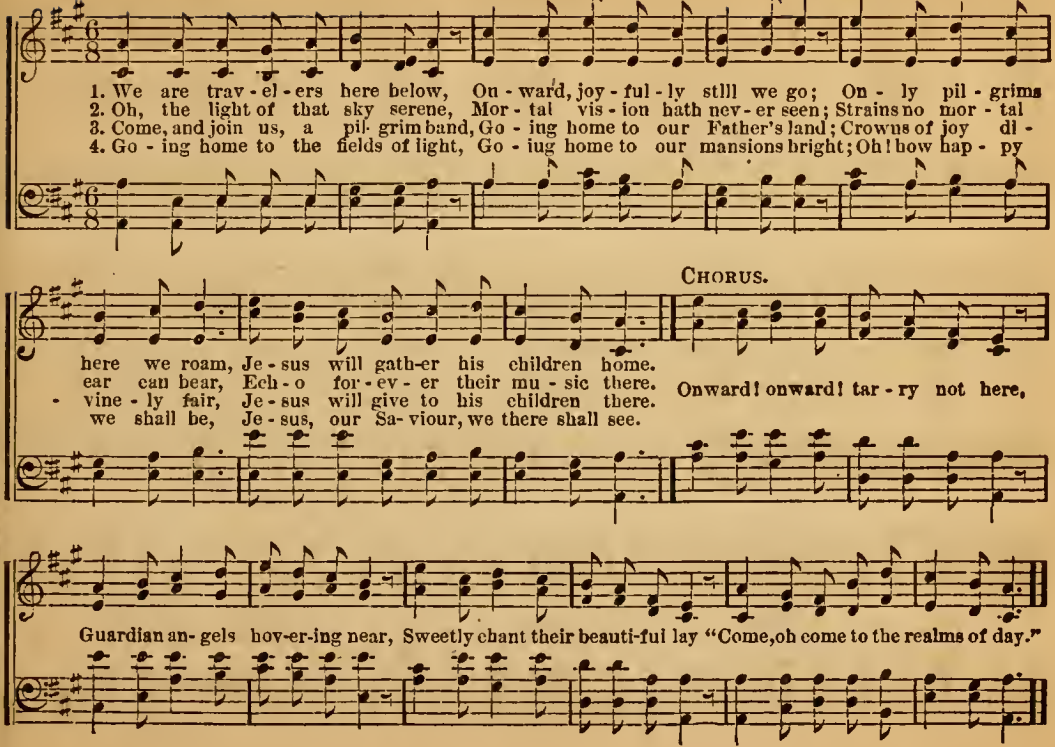
I HEARD A VOICE.

P. STRYKER. Arr. from GIARDINI.



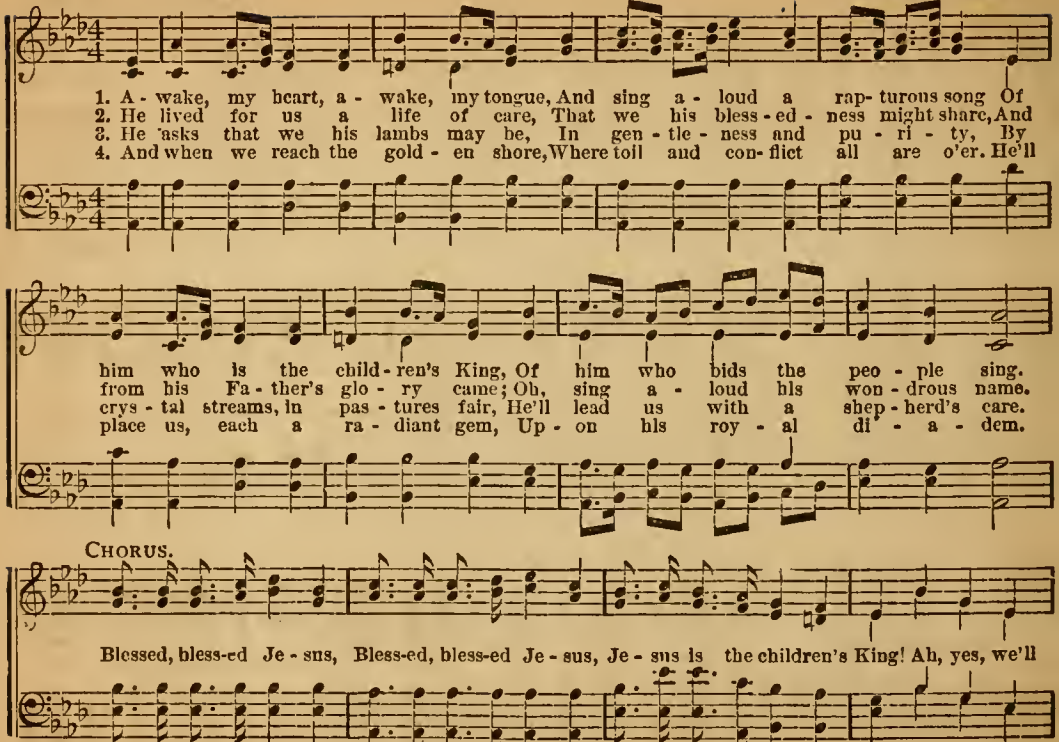
ONWARD! TARRY NOT HERE.

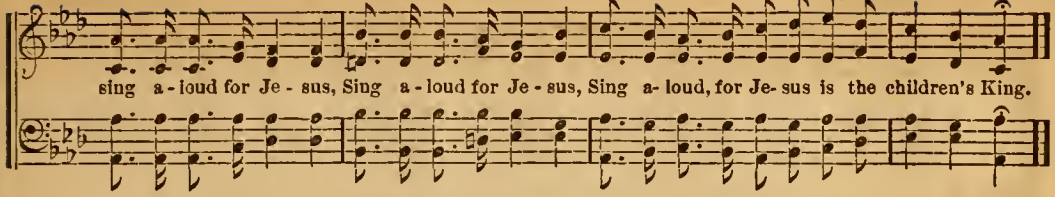
CHESTER G. ALLEN.



JESUS, THE CHILDREN'S KING.

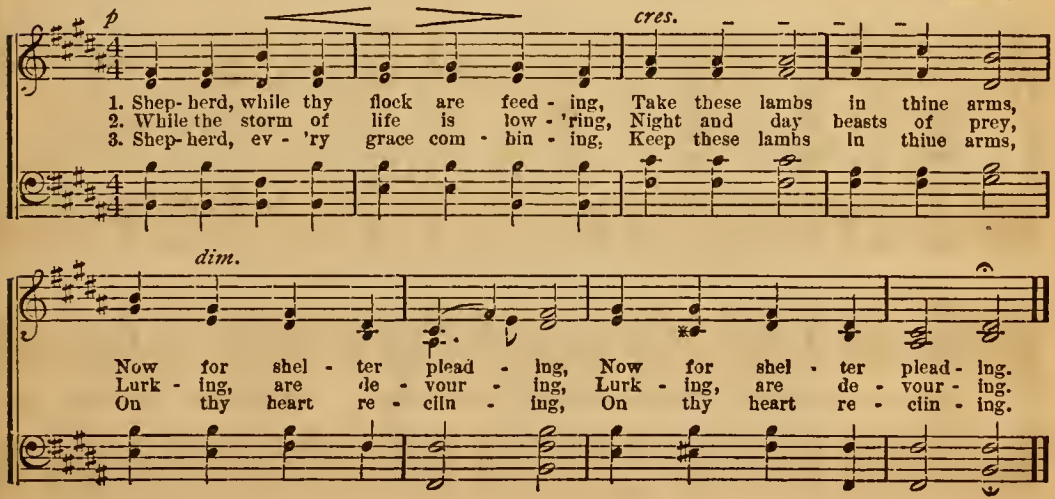
Mrs. S. B. HERRICK. L. B. STARKWEATHER.





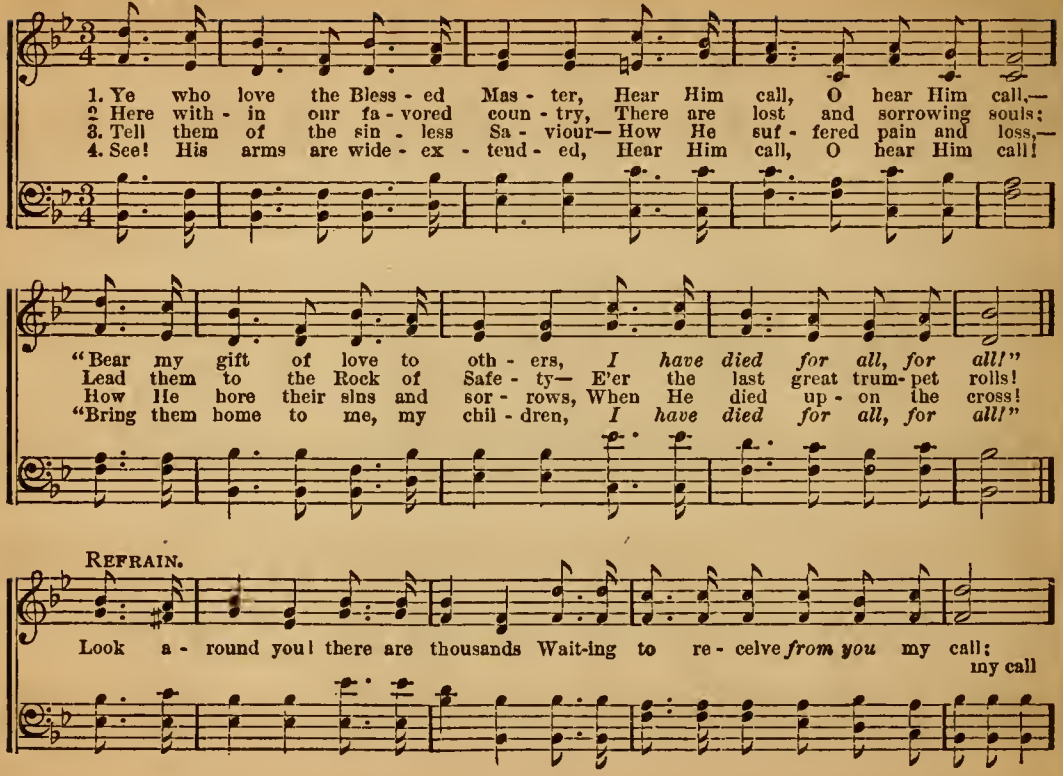
SHEPHERD, WHILE THY FLOCK ARE FEEDING.

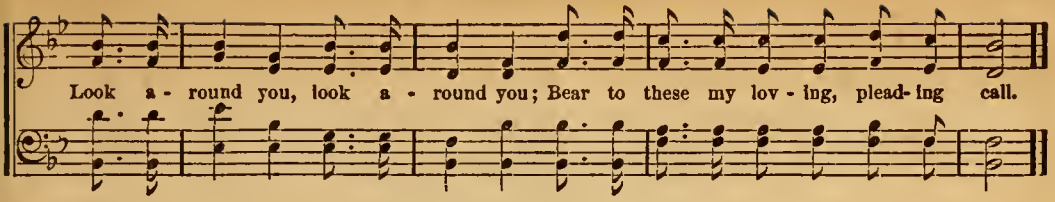
Dr. Thomas Hastings. L. O. Emerson.



LOOK AROUND YOU.

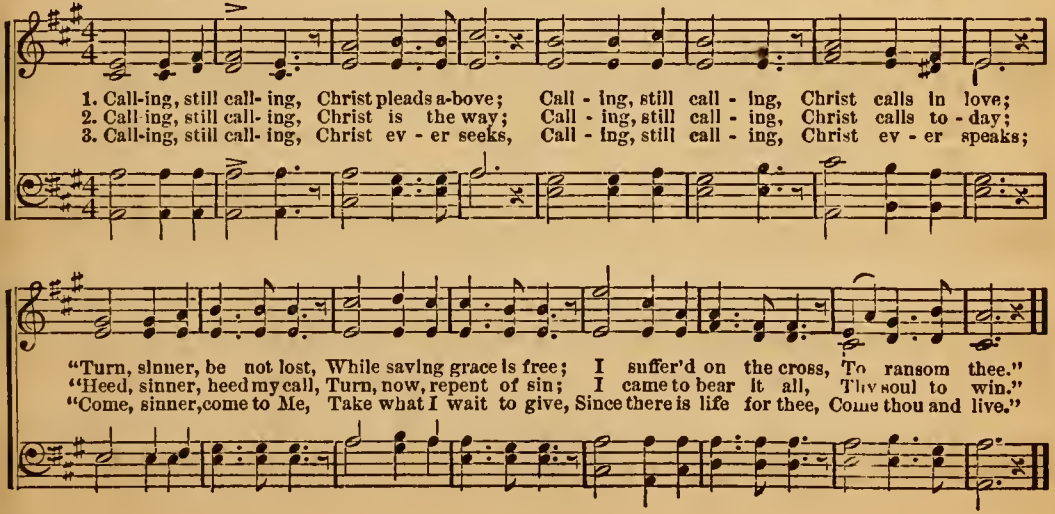
R. N. TURNER. W. F. SHERWIN.





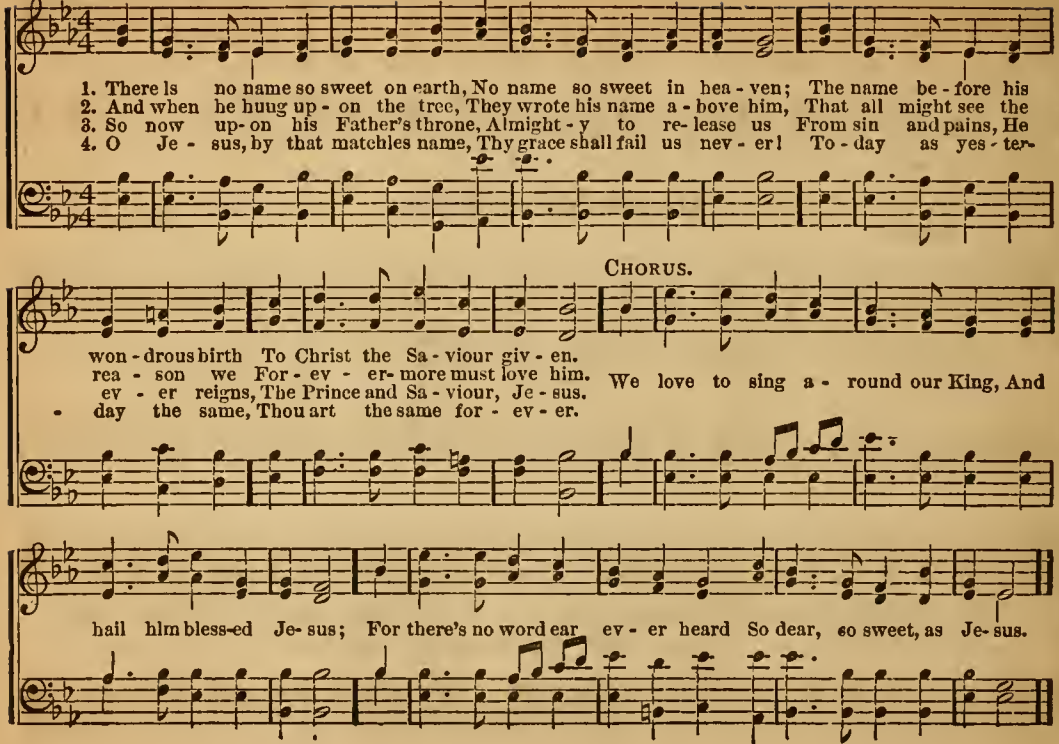
CALLING, STILL CALLING.

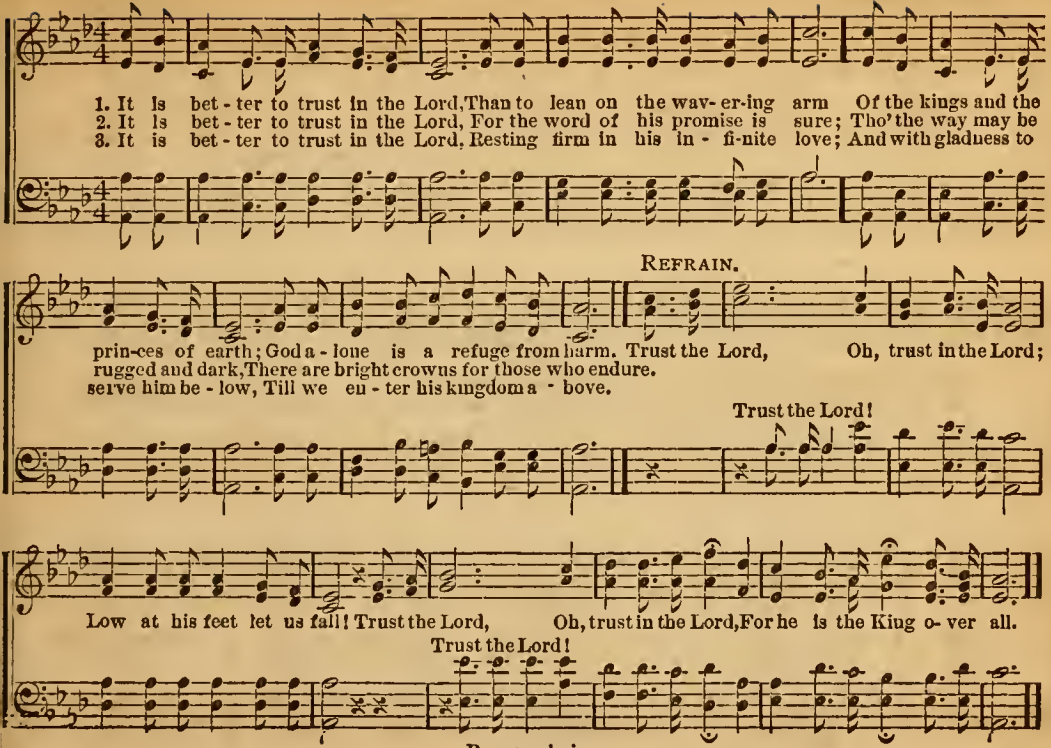
E. A. Barnes. L. O. Emerson.



THE SWEETEST NAME.

Rev. G. W. BETHUNE, D.D. EDWIN MOORE.

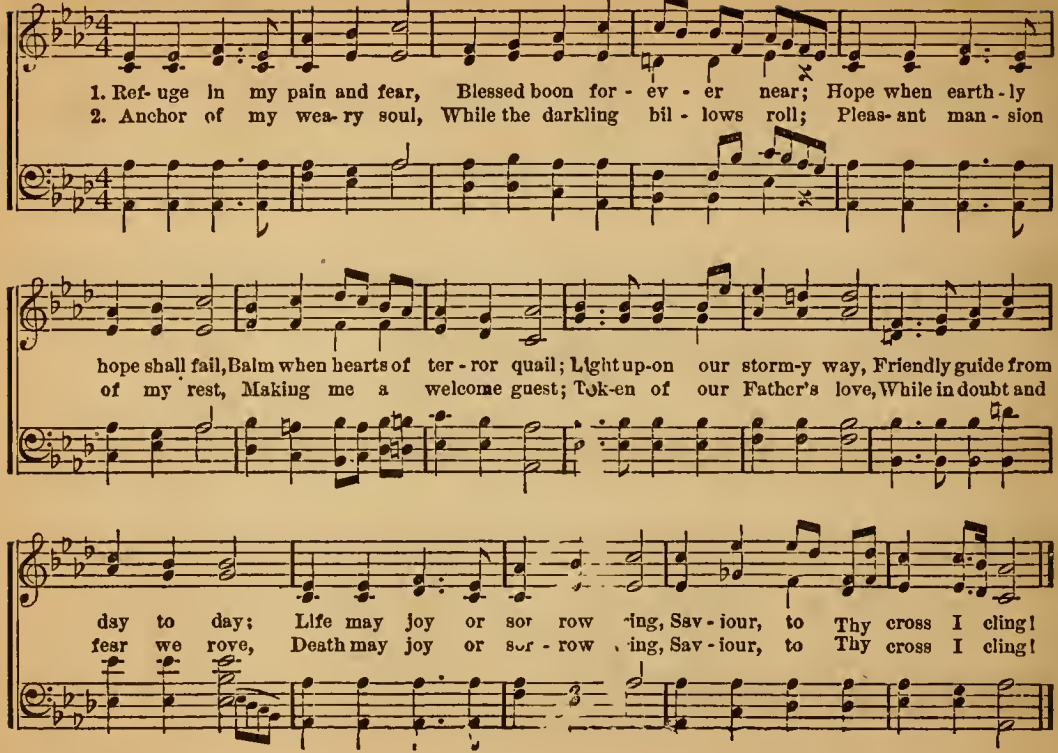




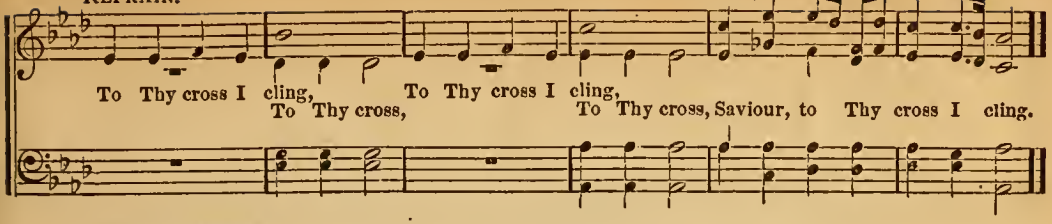
By permission.

TO THE CROSS I CLING.

GEORGE COOPER. L. O. EMERSON.

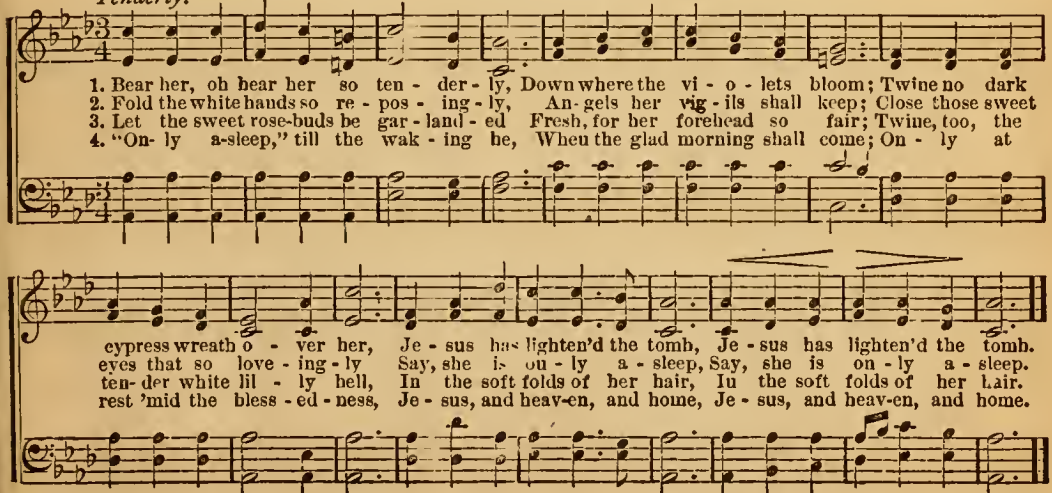


REFRAIN. *ad lib.*



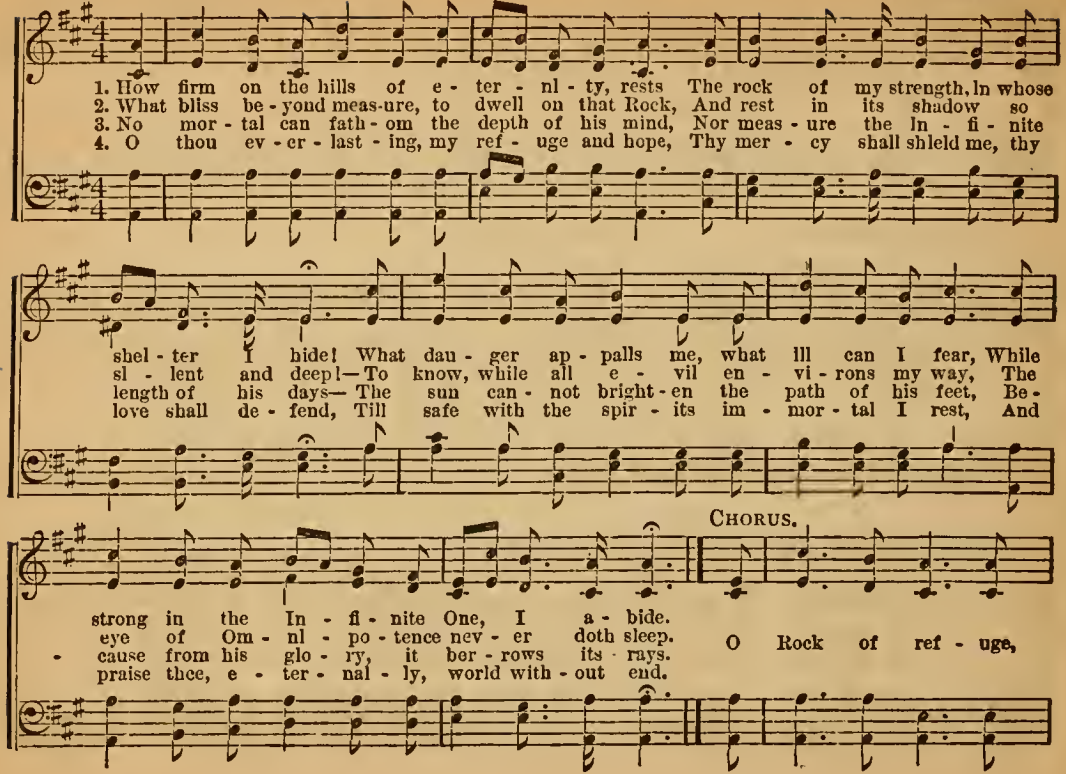
MRS. S. C. HERRICK. **ONLY ASLEEP.** E.

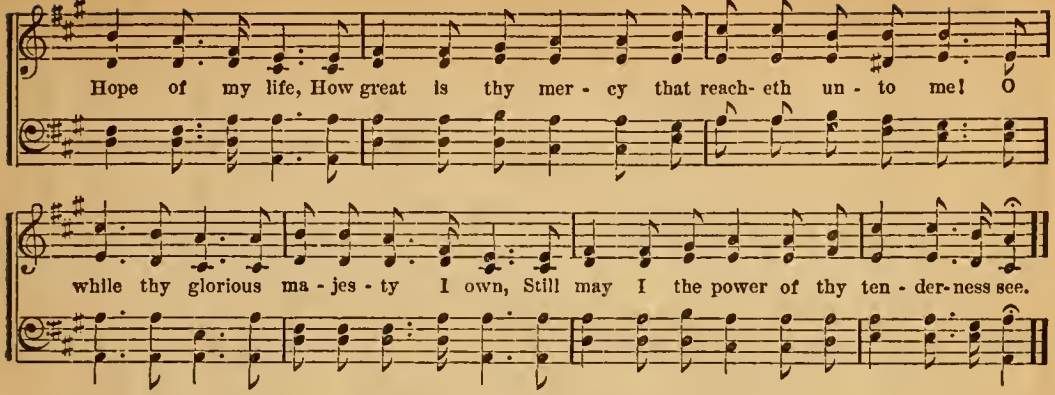
Tenderly.



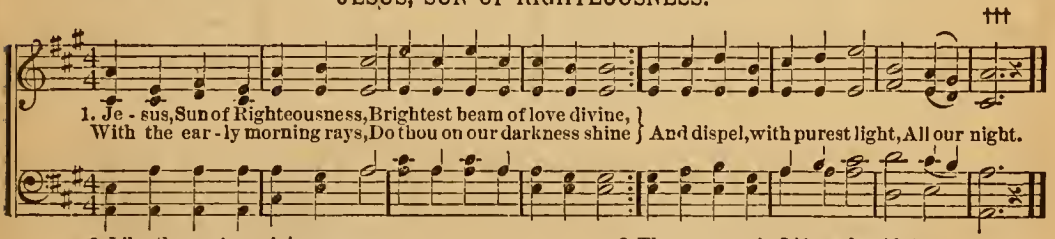
IN THE SHADOW OF THE ROCK.

Mrs. R. N. Turner. L. O. Emerson.





JESUS, SUN OF RIGHTEOUSNESS.

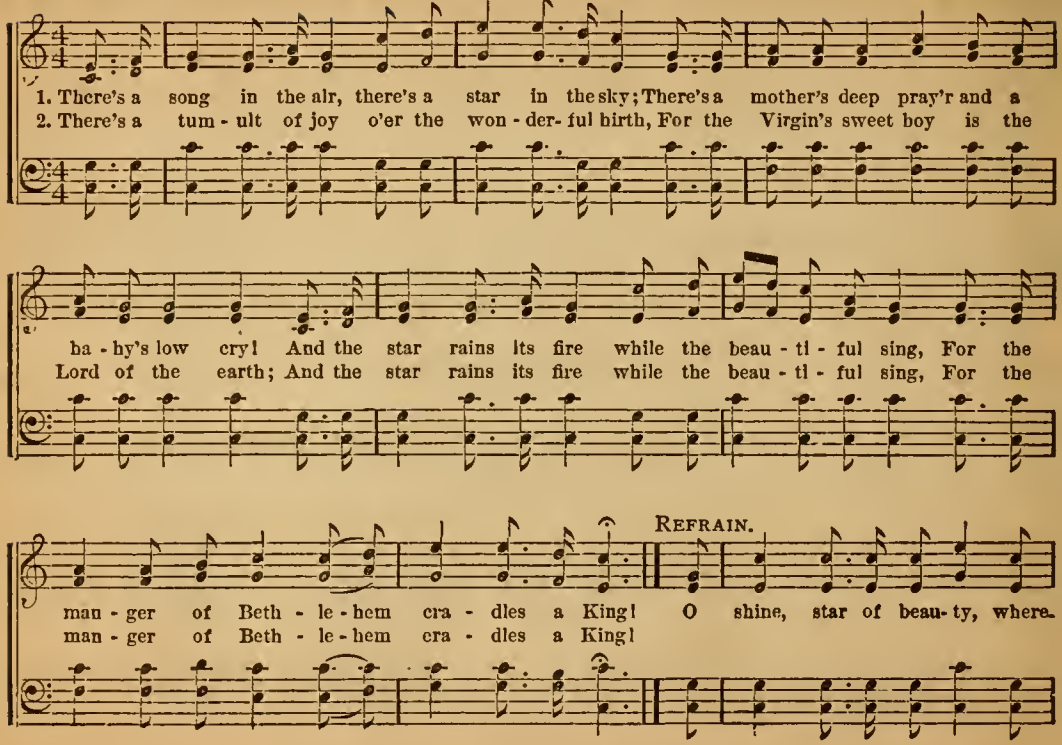


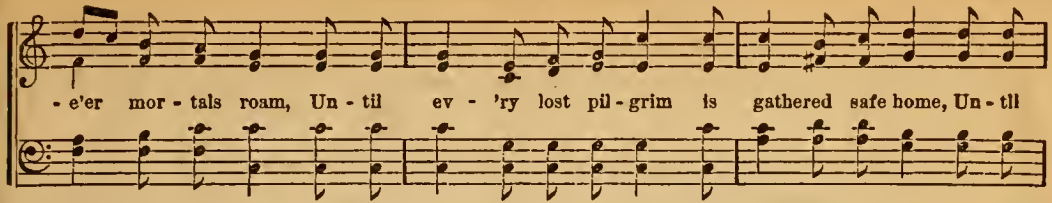
2 Like the sun's reviving ray,
May thy love, with tender glow,
All our coldness melt away;
Warm and cheer us forth to go.
Gladly serve thee and obey,
All the day.

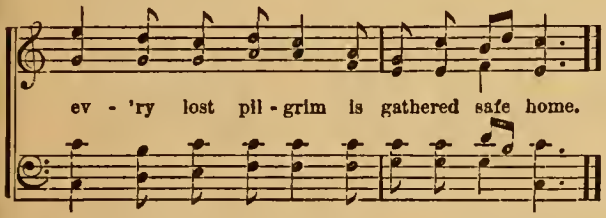
3 Thou, our only Life and guide!
Never leave us nor forsake;
In thy light may we abide,
Till the eternal morning break;
Moving on to Zion's hill,
Homeward still.

THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

DR. J. G. HOLLAND. (CHRISTMAS CAROL.) L. O. EMERSON.





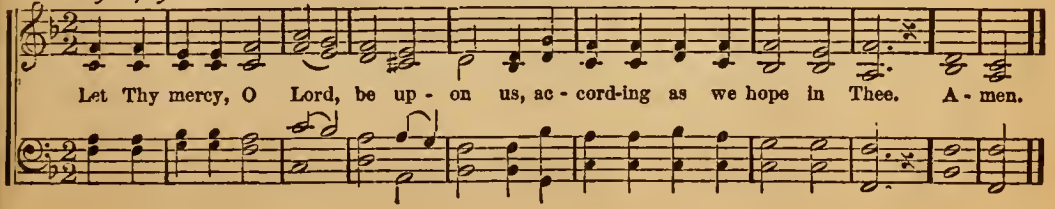


3 In the light of the star lie the ages impearled,
And the song from afar has sweptoverthe world,
Every heart is aflame, and the beautiful sing
In the homes of the nations,that Jesus is King.
REF.

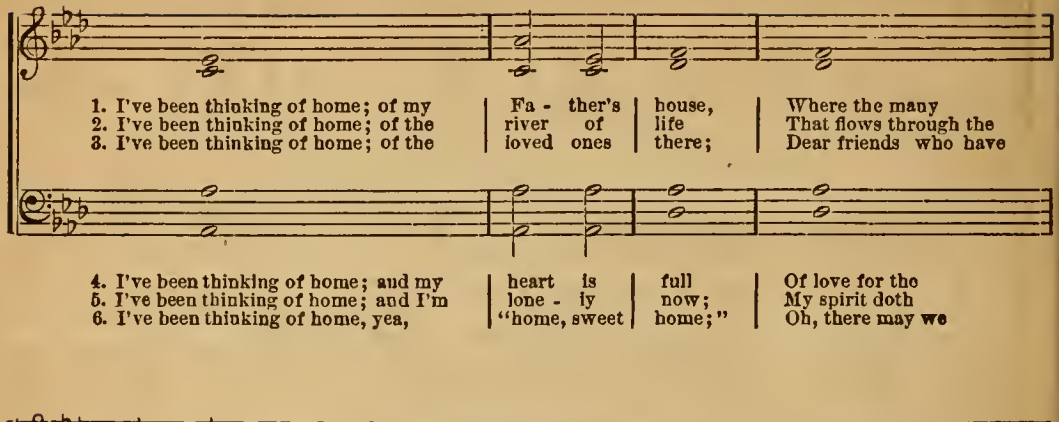
4 We rejoice in the light, and we echo the song,
That comes down thro' the night from the heavenly throng;
Ay! we shout to the lovely evangel they bring,
And we greet in his cradle our Saviour and King.
REF.

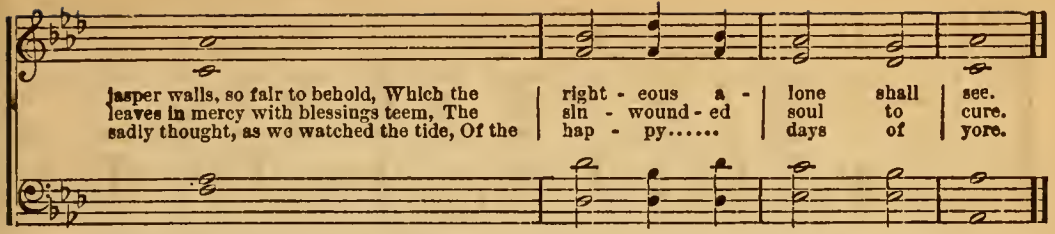
RESPONSE AFTER PRAYER.

Ps. xxxiii, 22:



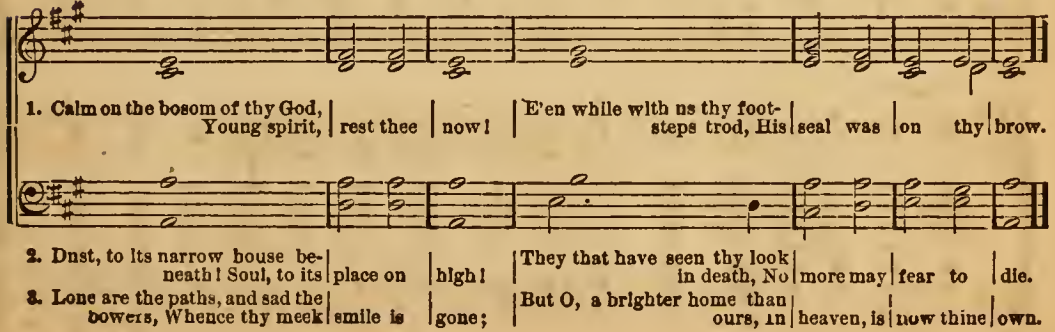
L. B. STARKWEATHER.





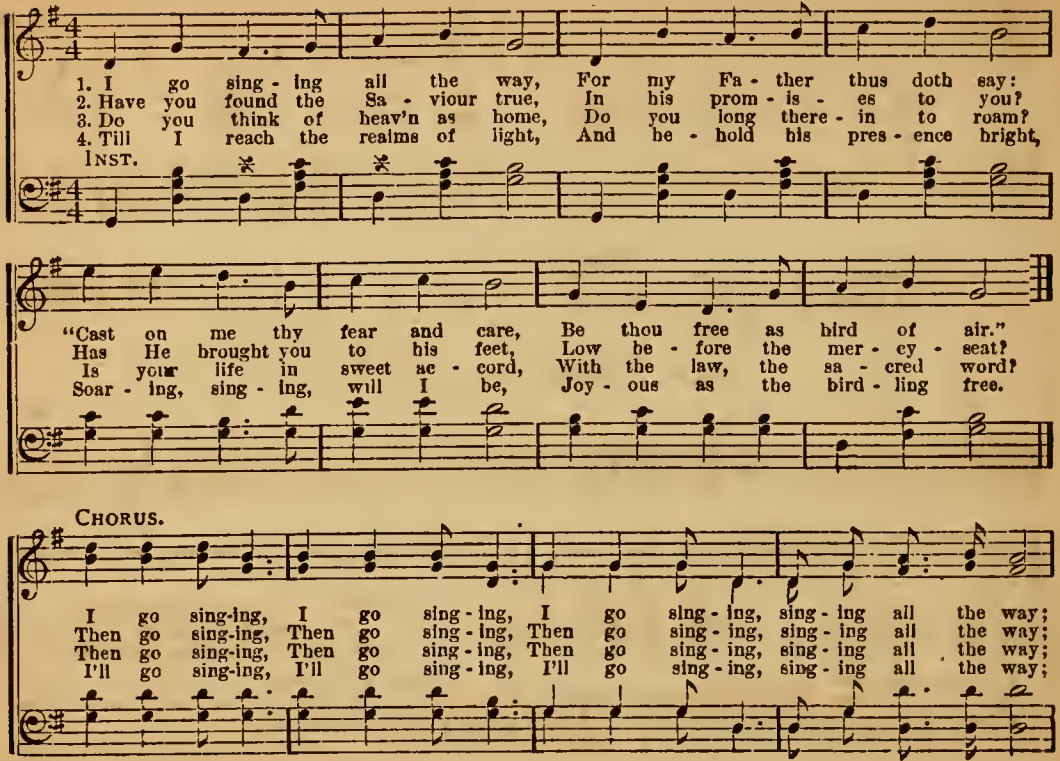
CHANT. "Calm on the Bosom of thy God."

E.

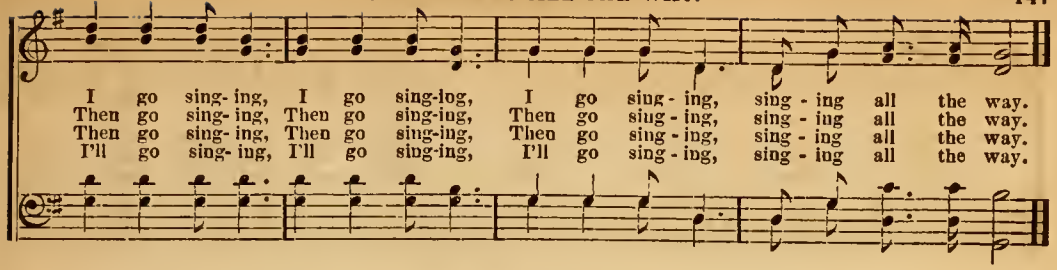


I GO SINGING ALL THE WAY.

Words and Music by Mrs. T. J. Cook.



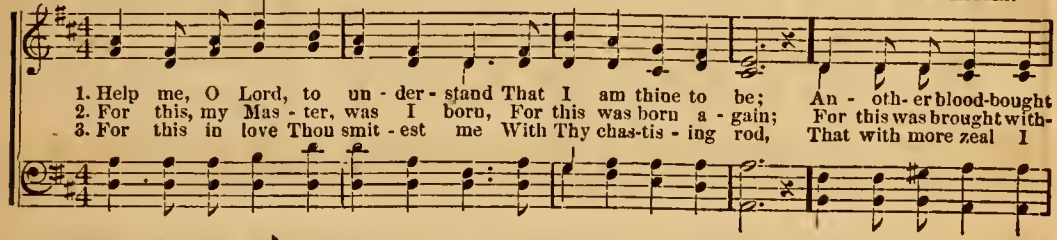
I GO SINGING ALL THE WAY.

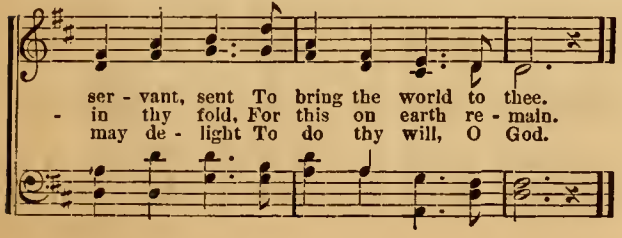


HELP ME, O LORD.

Wm. M. Baker. D. D.

F. Guillaume.



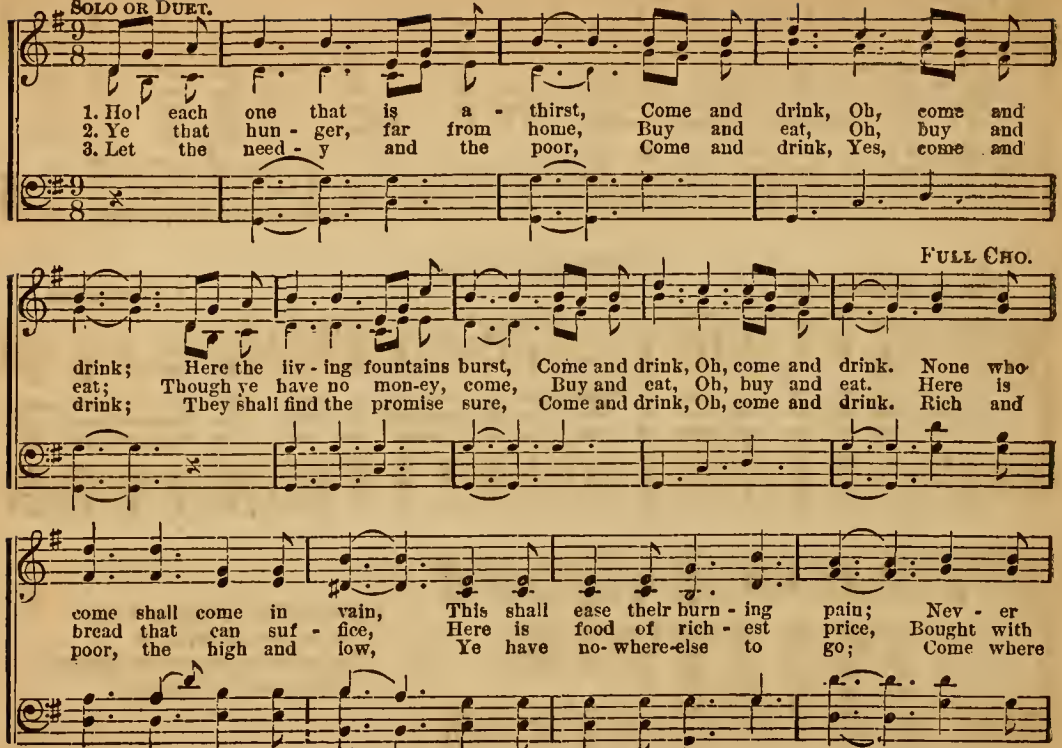


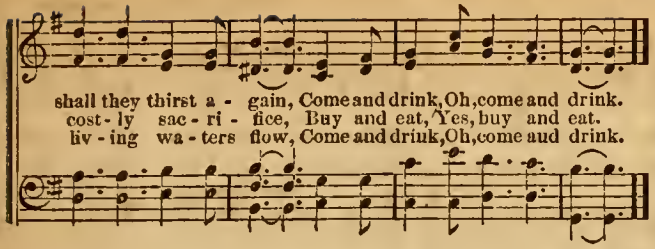
4 Give me Thy Spirit, that I may
Do better service, Lord;
Thy work the measure of my life,
The measure of reward.

THE GOSPEL FEAST.

REV. I. N. TARBOX. L. O EMERSON.

SOLO OR DUET.



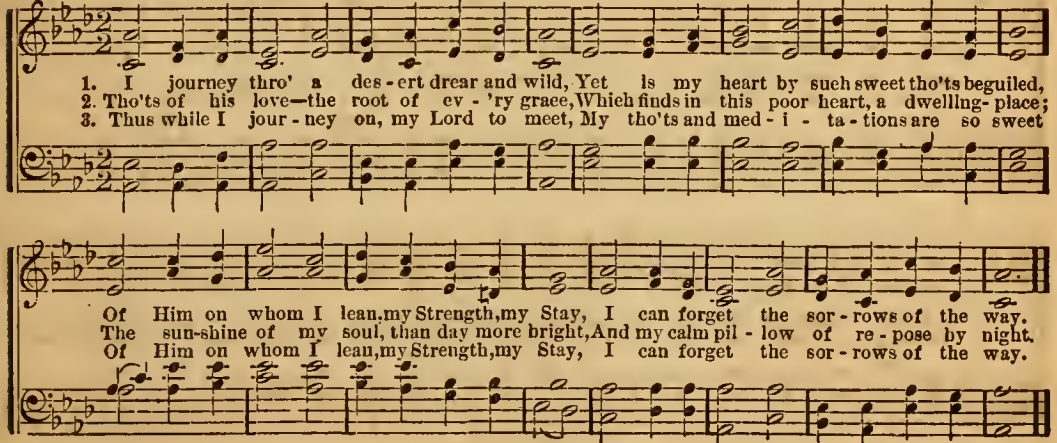


4

Wherefore spend your strength for nought!
Buy and eat, Oh, buy and eat;
Richer bread than gold ere bought,
Buy and eat, Oh, buy and eat.
Call off now thy wandering eyes,
Hear these voices from the skies,
From thy sin and sloth arise,
Buy and eat, Yes, buy and eat.

THOUGHTS OF JESUS.

MARY JANE DECK, 1846. S. WILHELM.

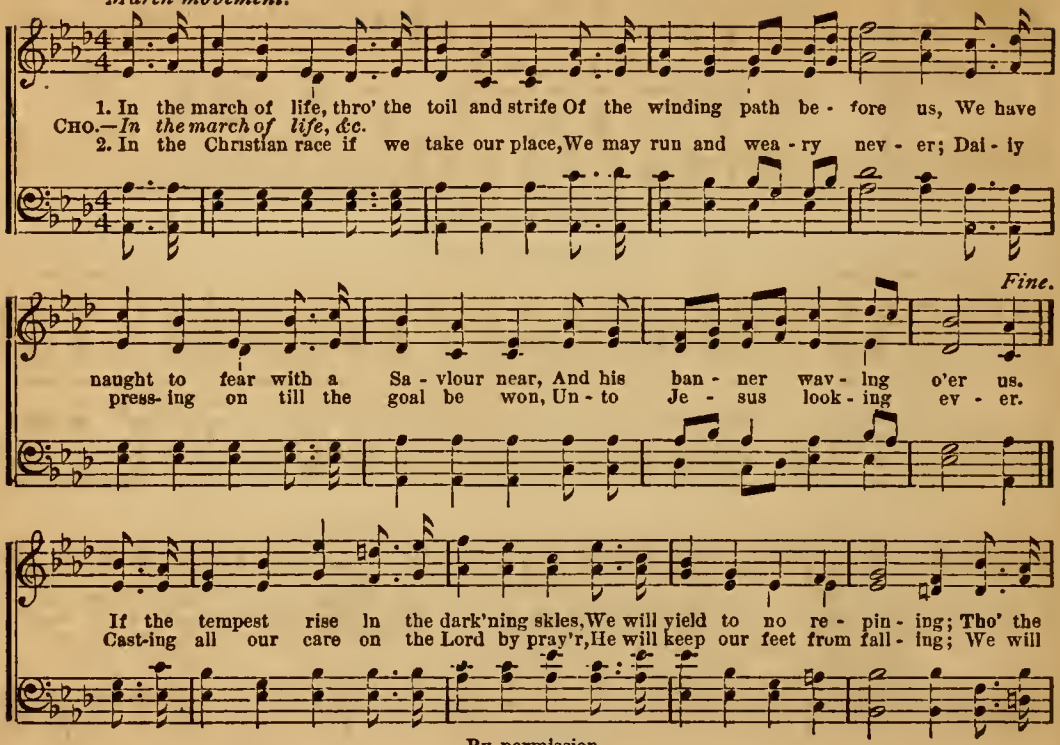


W. F. S.

IN THE MARCH OF LIFE.

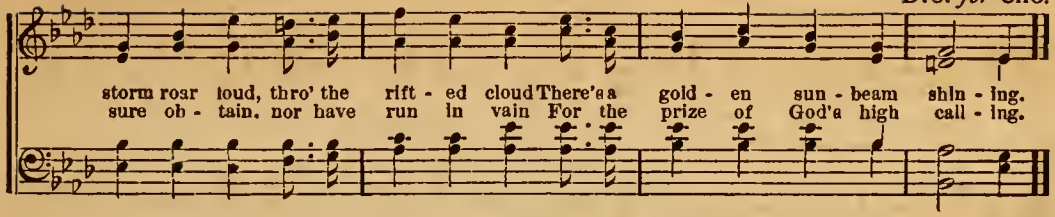
W. F. Sherwin. Cop. 1874.

March movement.



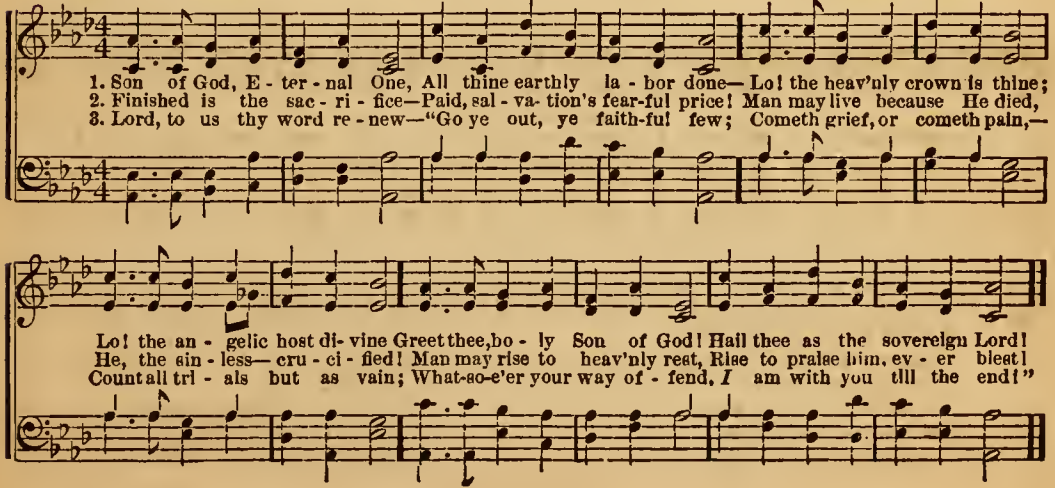
By permission.

D.C. for CHO.



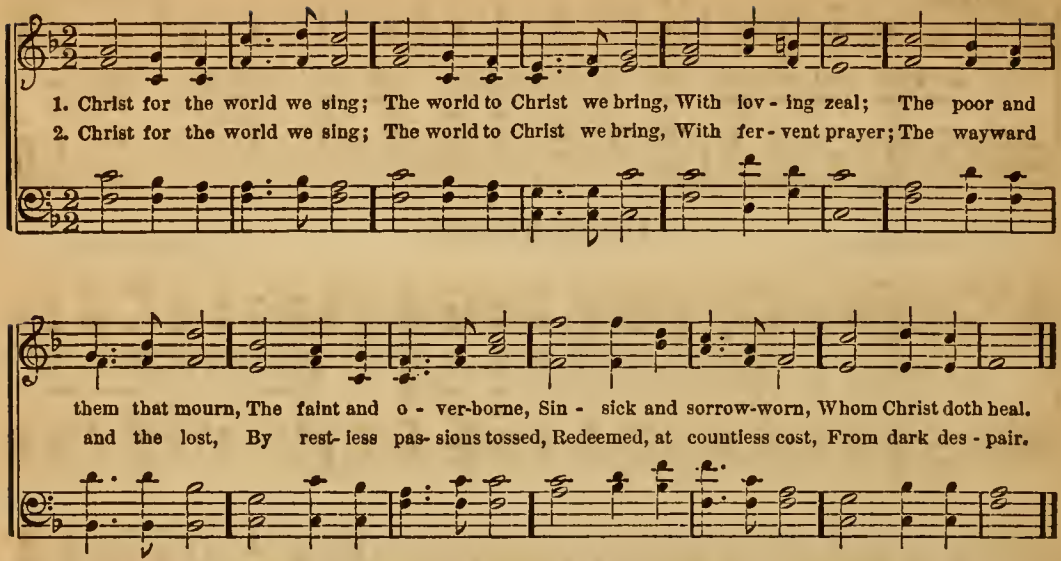
ASCENSION HYMN.

MRS. R. N. TURNER. SPANISH MELODY.



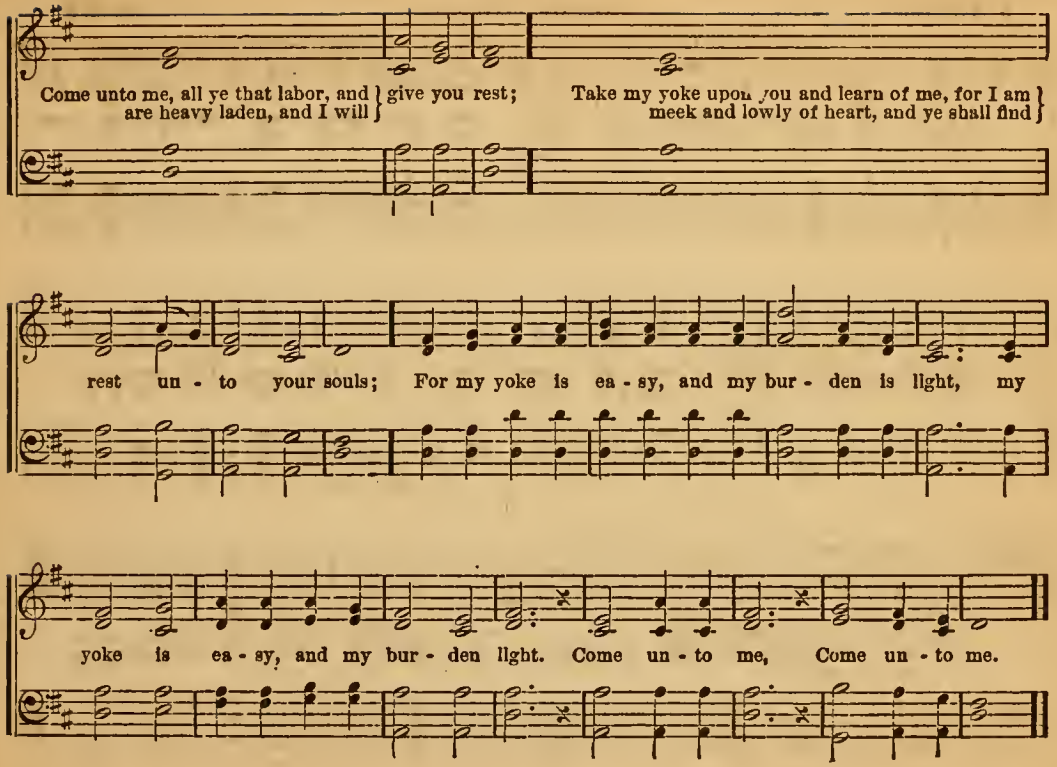
CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

S. WOLCOTT. W. F. SHERWIN.



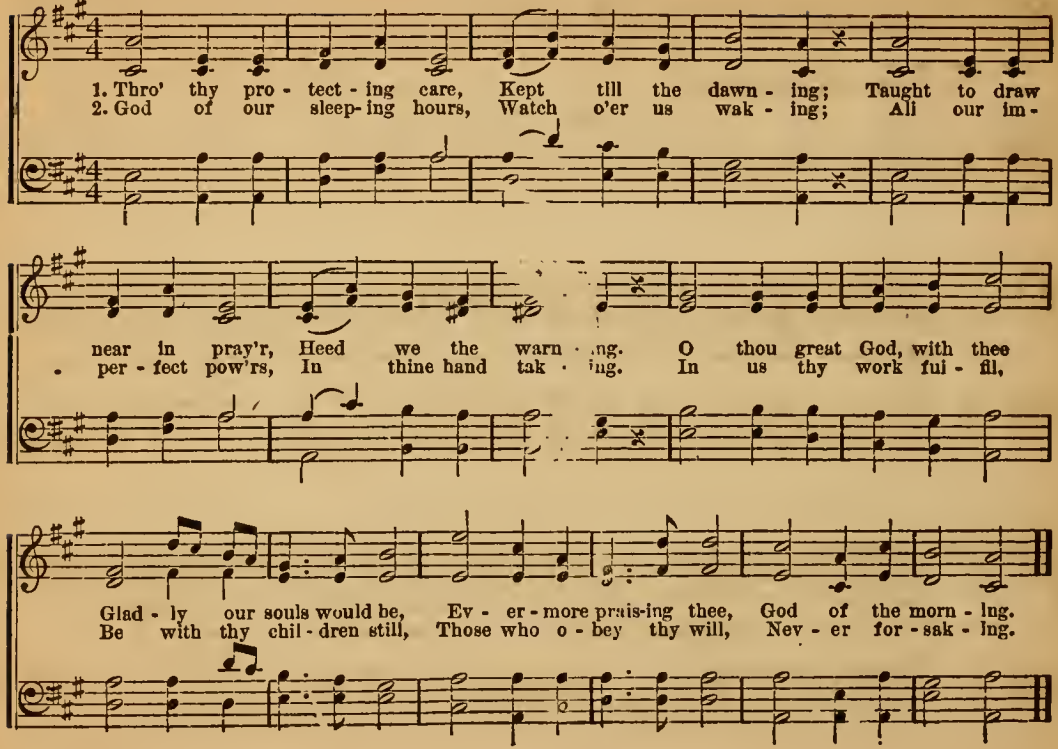
3 Christ for the world we sing,
The world to Christ we bring
With one accord;
With us the work to share,
With us reproach to dare,
With us the cross to bear,
For Christ our Lord.

4 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With joyful song;
The new-born souls, whose days,
Reclaimed from error's ways,
Inspired with hope and praise,
To Christ belong.

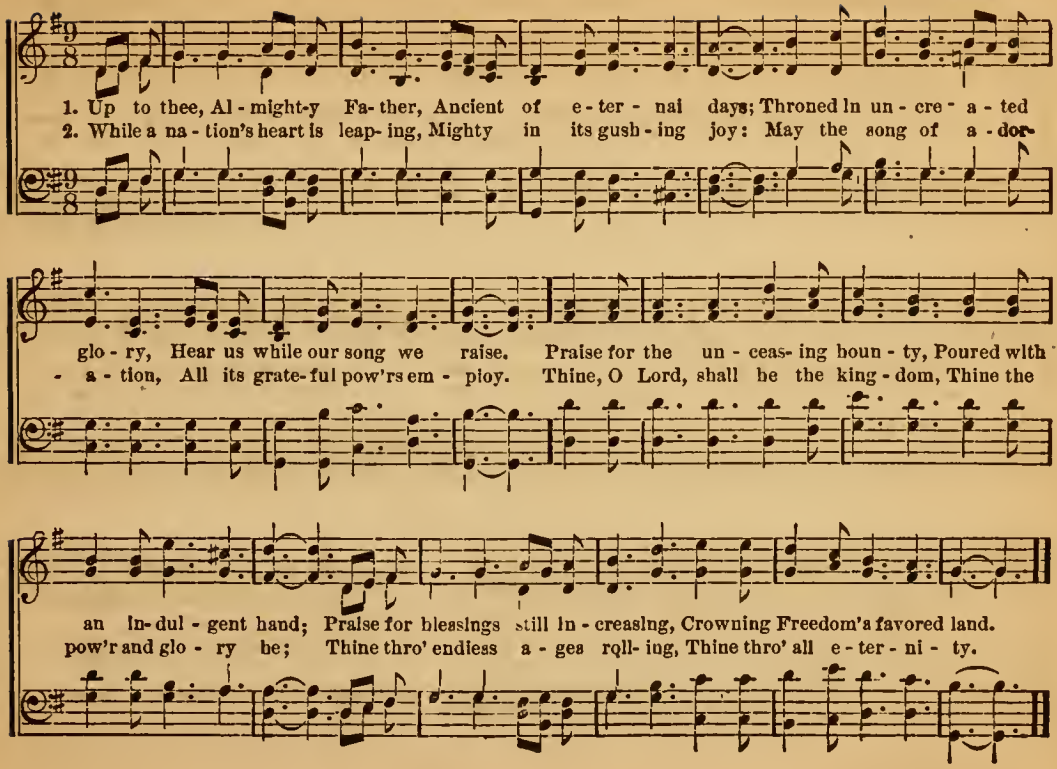

Come unto me, all ye that labor, and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest;
Take my yoke upon you and learn of me, for I am meek and lowly of heart, and ye shall find
rest un - to your souls; For my yoke is ea - sy, and my bur - den is light, my
yoke is ea - sy, and my bur - den light. Come un - to me, Come un - to me.

THROUGH THY PROTECTING CARE.

RICHARD STORRS WILLIS. (MORNING HYMN.) L. O. E.

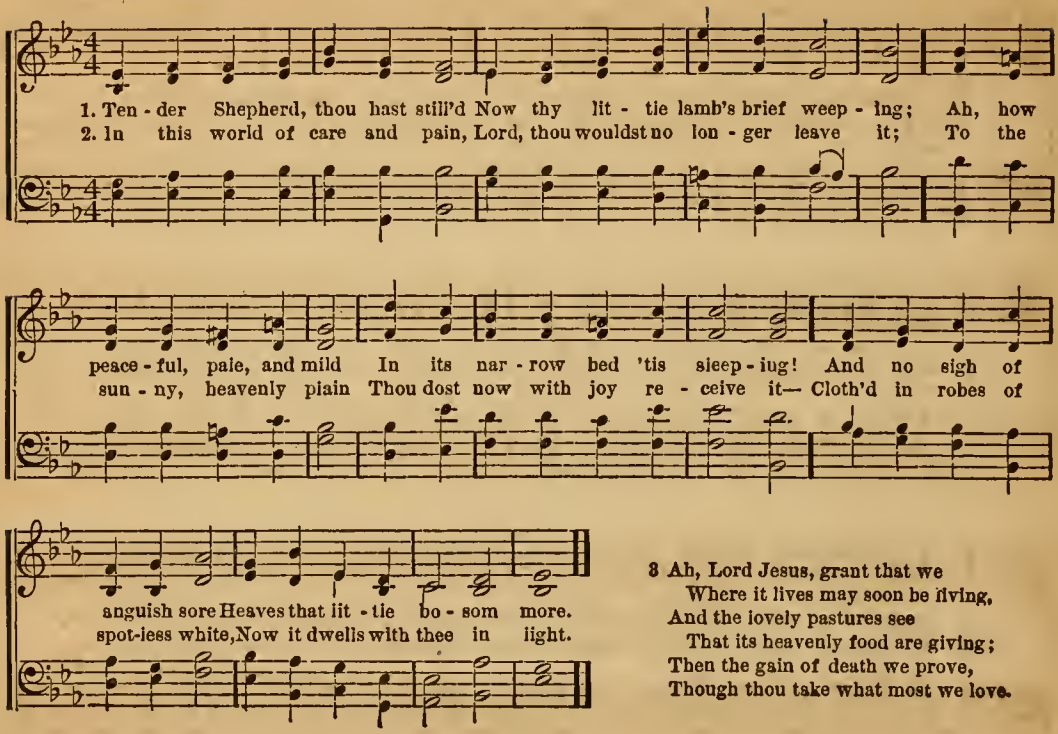


MARTEL.


1. Up to thee, Al - might-y Fa- ther, Ancient of e - ter - nal days; Throned in un - cre - a - ted
2. While a na - tion's heart is leap- ing, Mighty in its gush - ing joy: May the song of a - dor-
glo - ry, Hear us while our song we raise. Praise for the un - ceas- ing boun - ty, Poured with
- a - tion, All its grate- ful pow'rs em - ploy. Thine, O Lord, shall be the king - dom, Thine the
an in- dul - gent hand; Praise for blessings still in - creasing, Crowning Freedom's favored land.
pow'r and glo - ry be; Thine thro' endless a - ges roll- ing, Thine thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

HEAVENLY PASTURES.

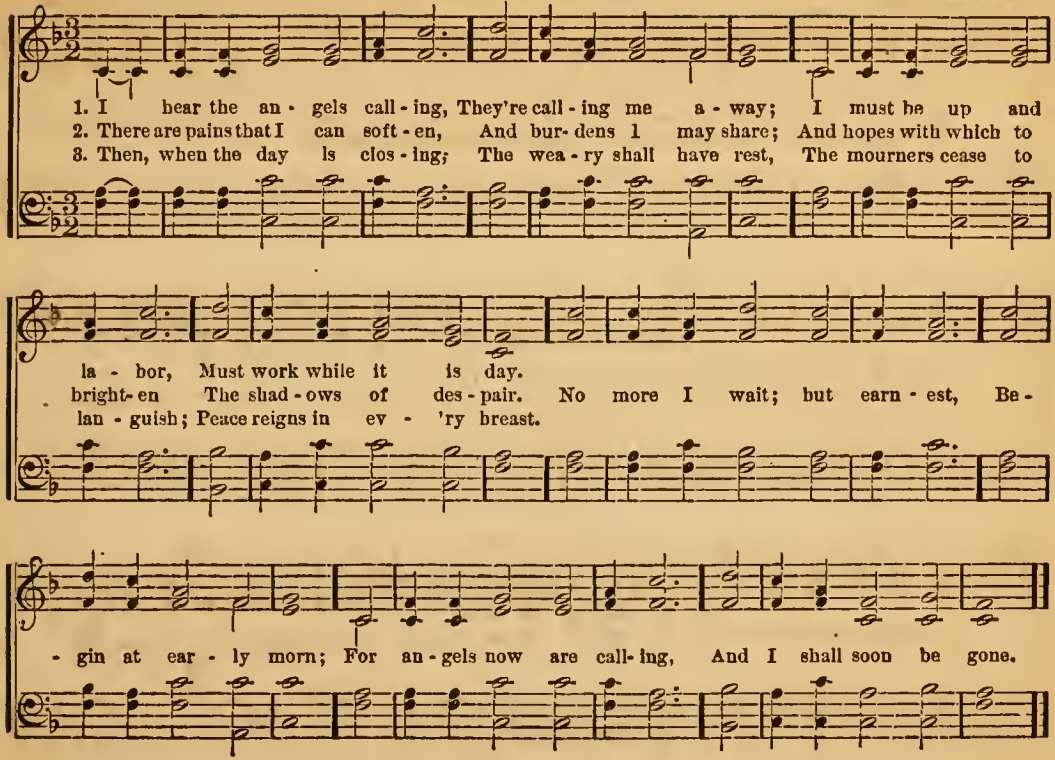
C. WINKWORTH. *tr.* A. S. SULLIVAN.

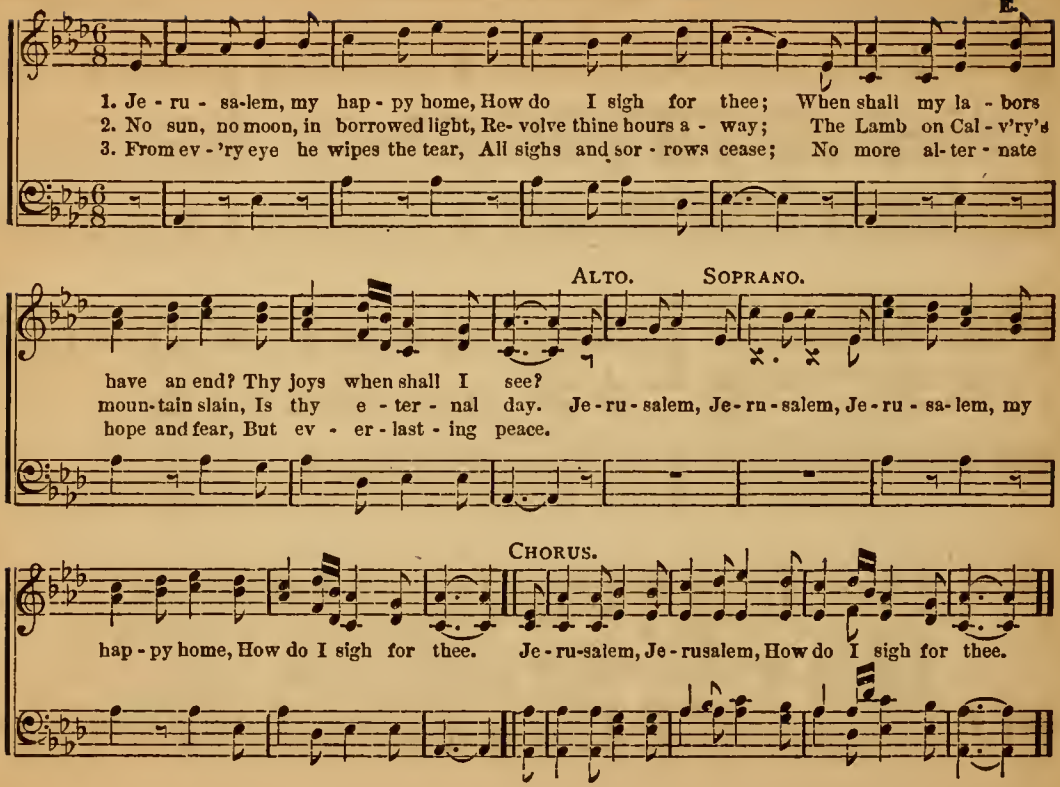


3 Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we
Where it lives may soon be living,
And the lovely pastures see
That its heavenly food are giving;
Then the gain of death we prove,
Though thou take what most we love.

THE ANGELS' CALL.

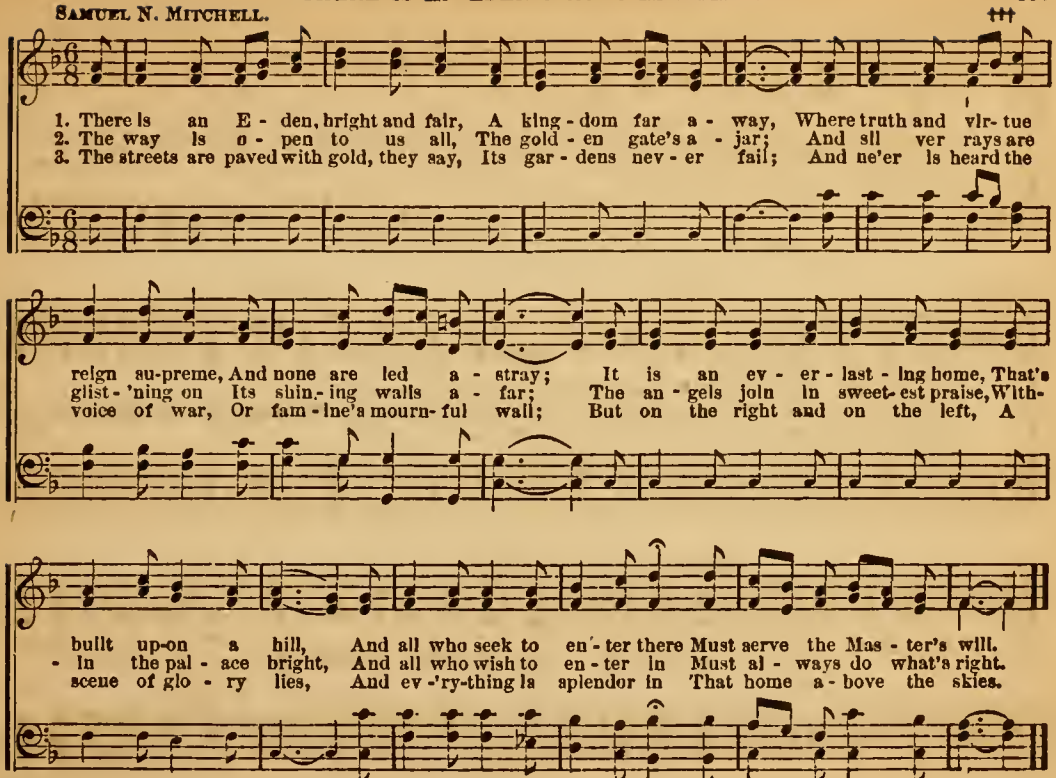
JOHN S. ADAMS L. O. EMERSON.




E.
1. Je - ru - sa-lem, my hap - py home, How do I sigh for thee; When shall my la - bors
2. No sun, no moon, in borrowed light, Re- volve thine hours a - way; The Lamb on Cal - v'ry's
3. From ev - 'ry eye he wipes the tear, All sighs and sor - rows cease; No more al- ter - nate
ALTO. SOPRANO.
have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
moun-tain slain, Is thy e - ter - nal day. Je-ru-salem, Je-ru-salem, Je-ru - sa-lem, my
hope and fear, But ev - er - last - ing peace.
CHORUS.
hap - py home, How do I sigh for thee. Je-ru-salem, Je-rusalem, How do I sigh for thee.

THERE IS AN EDEN BRIGHT AND FAIR.

SAMUEL N. MITCHELL.



THE ROCK THAT IS HIGHER.

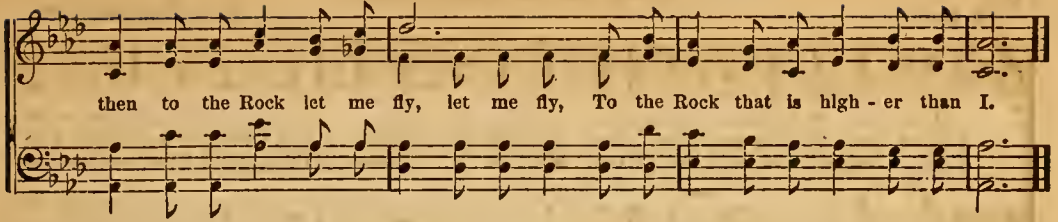
E. JOHNSON. W. G. FISCHER, by per.

1. Oh, sometimes the shad-ows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal; And sor-rows, some-
2. Oh, sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how wea-ry my feet; But toil-ing in
3. Oh, near to the Rock let me keep, If blessings or sor-rows pre-vail; Or climbing the

CHORUS.

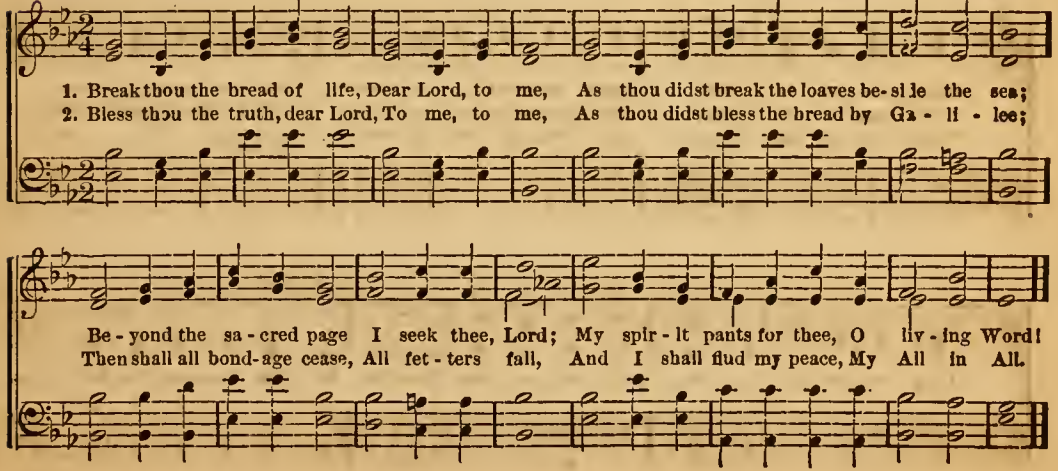
- times, how they sweep Like tem-pests down o-ver the soul.
life's dust-y way, The Rock's bless-ed shad-ow how sweet! O, then to the Rock let me
mountain way steep, Or walk-ing the shad-ow-y vale.

fly, To the Rock that is high-er than I; O,
let me fly, is high-er than I,



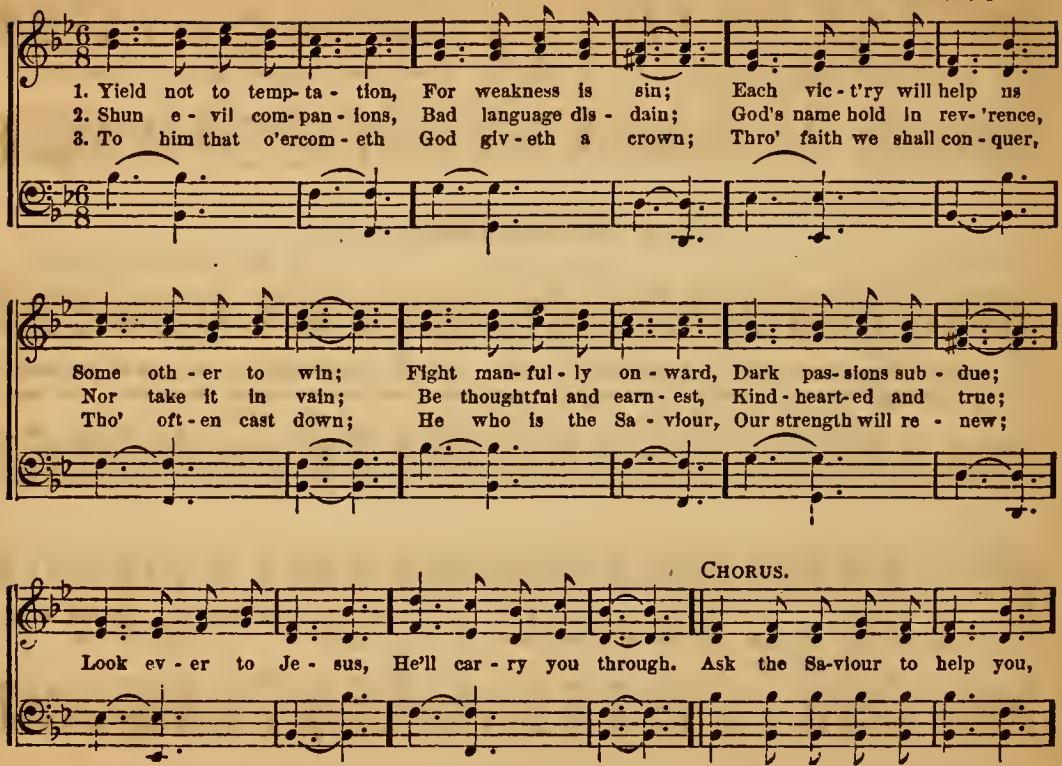
BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE.

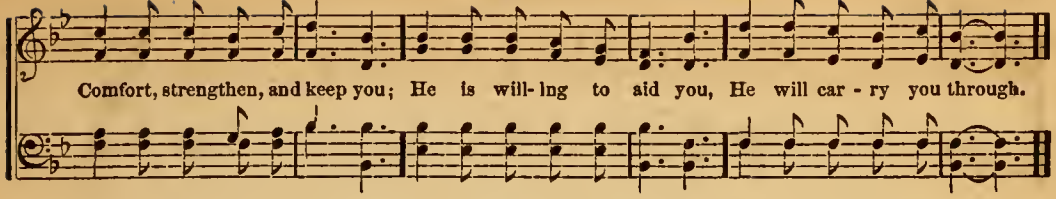
MARY A. LATHBURY. STUDY SONG. W. F. SHERWIN. 1877, by per.



YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION.

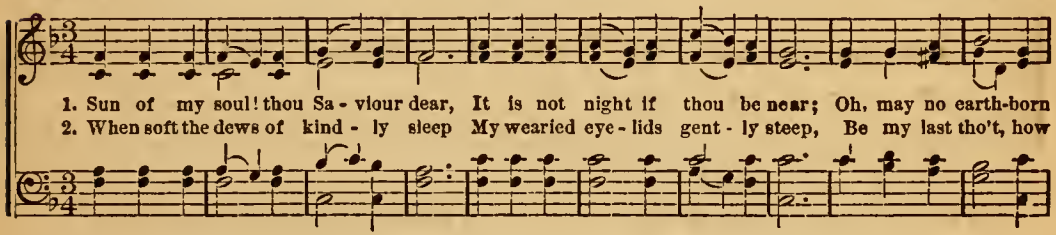
H. R. P. H. R. PALMER, by per

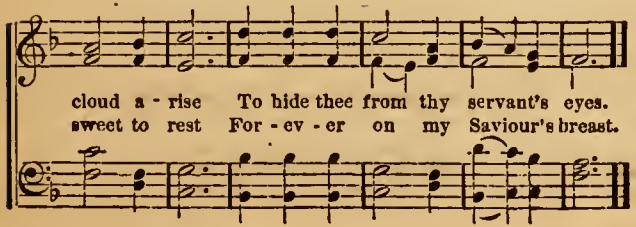




SUN OF MY SOUL.

KEBLE. W. H. Monk.

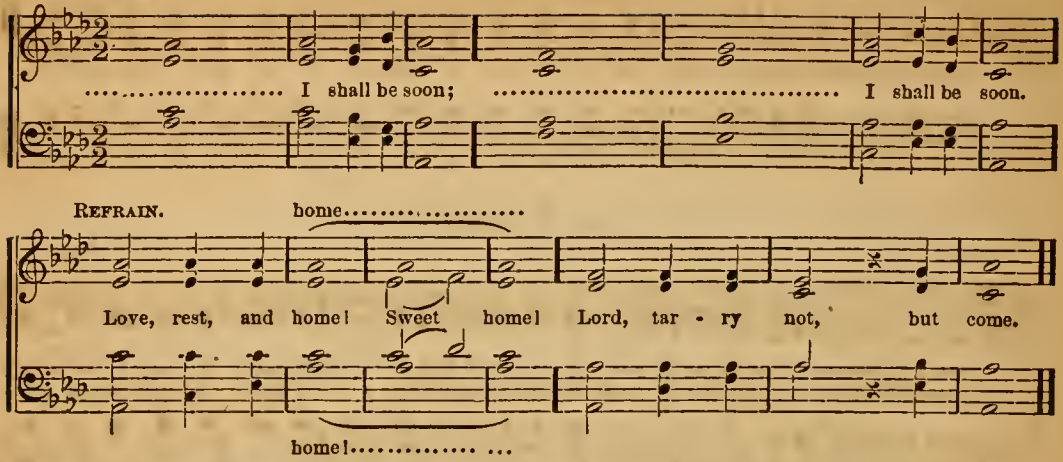




3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.

4 Be near to bless me when I wake,
Ere through the world my way I take;
Abide with me till in thy love
I lose myself in heaven above

H. Bonar W. A. Tarbutton.



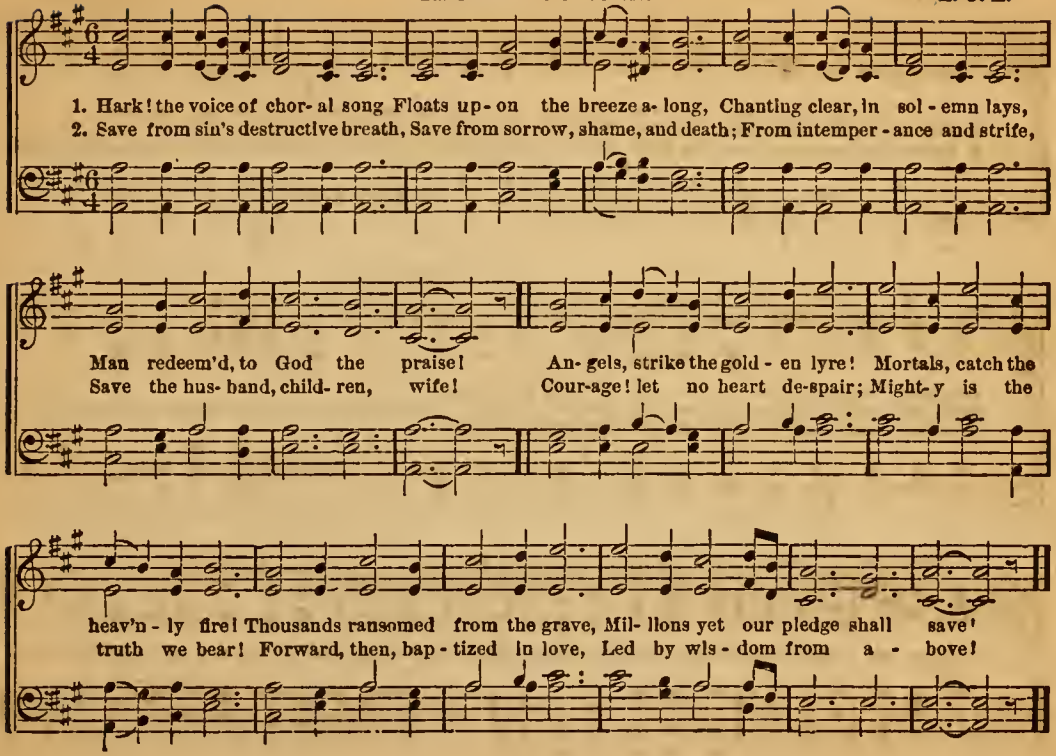
1 Beyond the smiling and the weeping, |
I shall be soon; ‖
Beyond the waking and the sleeping, |
Beyond the sowing and the reaping, |
I shall be soon.
Ref.—Love, rest and home! Sweet home!
Lord, tarry not, but come.

2 Beyond the rising and the setting, |
I shall be soon; ‖
Beyond the calming and the fretting, |
Beyond remembering and forgetting |
I shall be soon. ‖—Ref.

3 Beyond the parting and the meeting, |
I shall be soon; ‖
Beyond the farewell and the greeting, |
Beyond the pulse's fever beating, |
I shall be soon.‖—Ref.

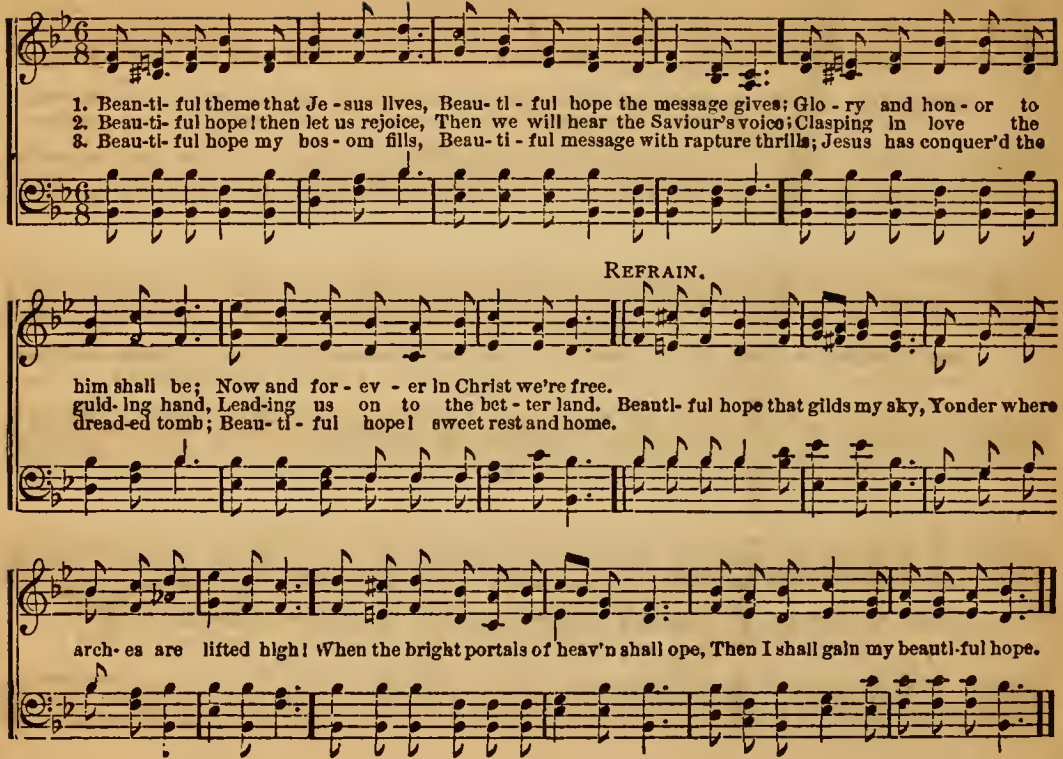
4 Beyond the frost-chain and the fever, |
I shall be soon; ‖
Beyond the rock-waste and the river, |
Beyond the ever and the never, |
I shall be soon.‖—Ref.

TEMPERANCE HYMN. L. O. E.

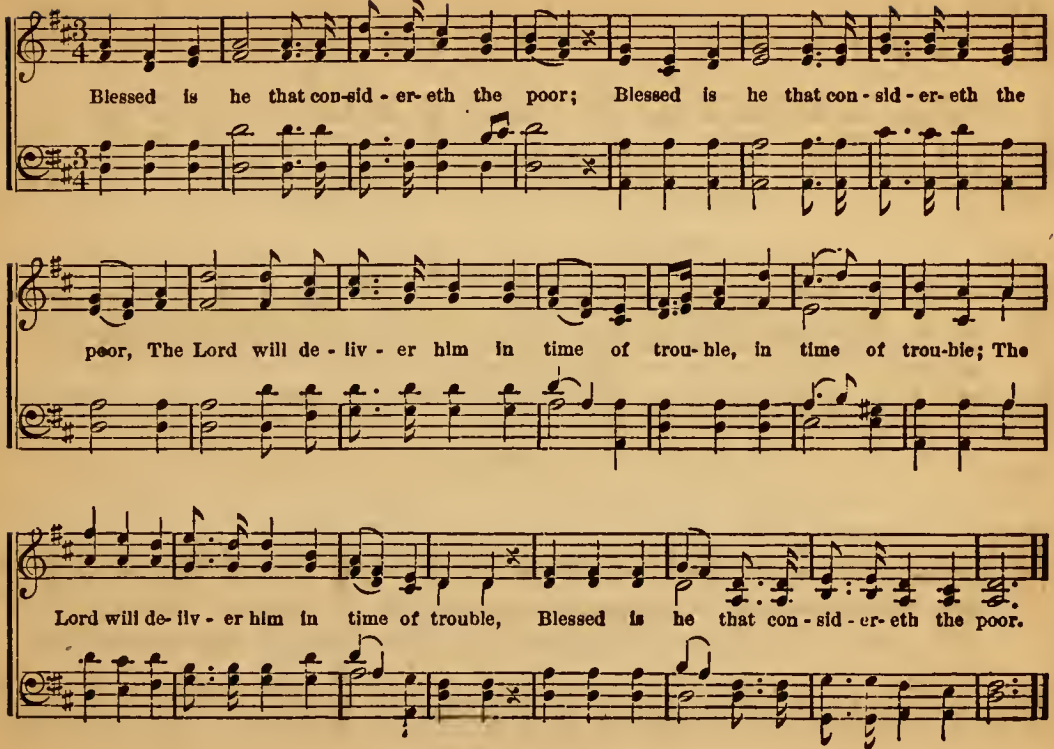


BEAUTIFUL HOPE.

EMMA PITT. WILHELM.

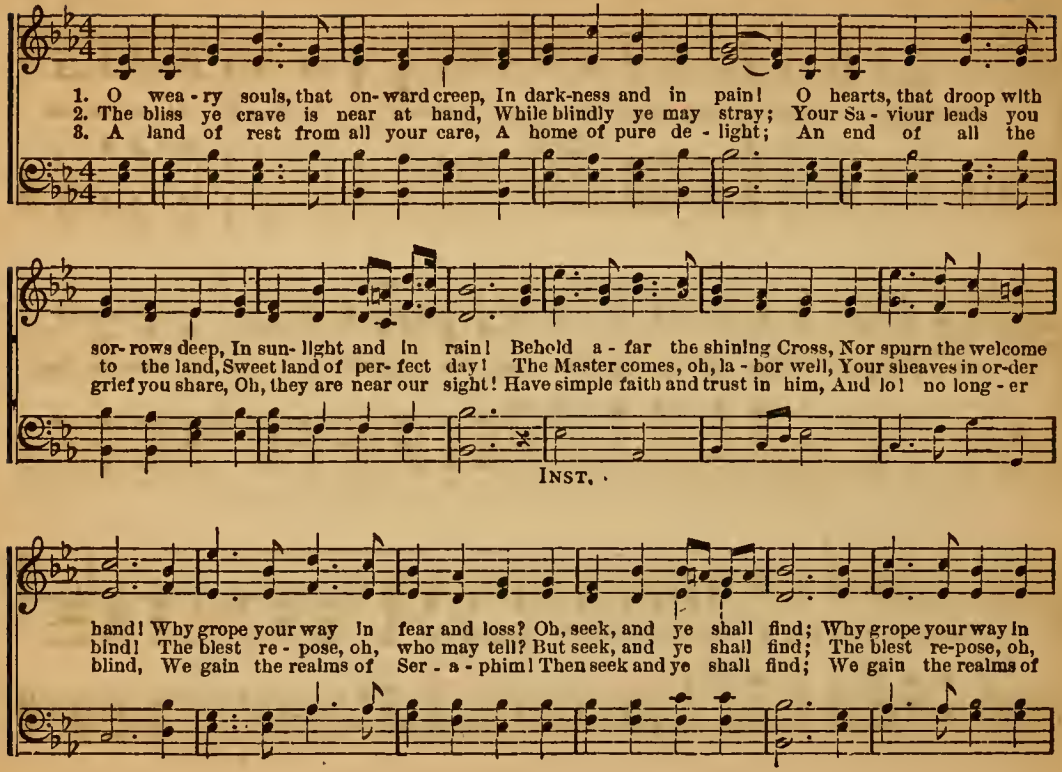


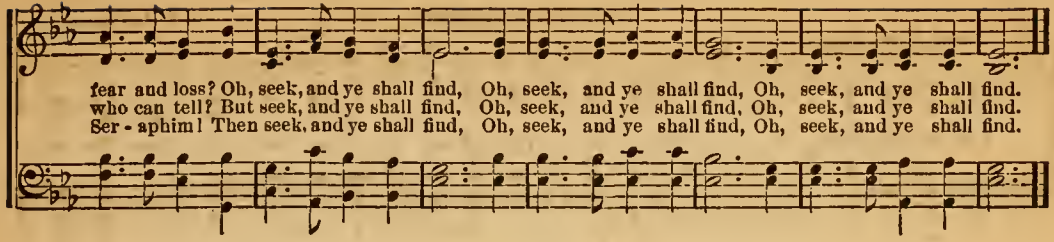
L. O. E.


Blessed is he that con-sid - er- eth the poor; Blessed is he that con - sid - er- eth the
poor, The Lord will de - liv - er him in time of trou- ble, in time of trou-ble; The
Lord will de- liv - er him in time of trouble, Blessed is he that con - sid - er- eth the poor.

OH, SEEK, AND YE SHALL FIND.

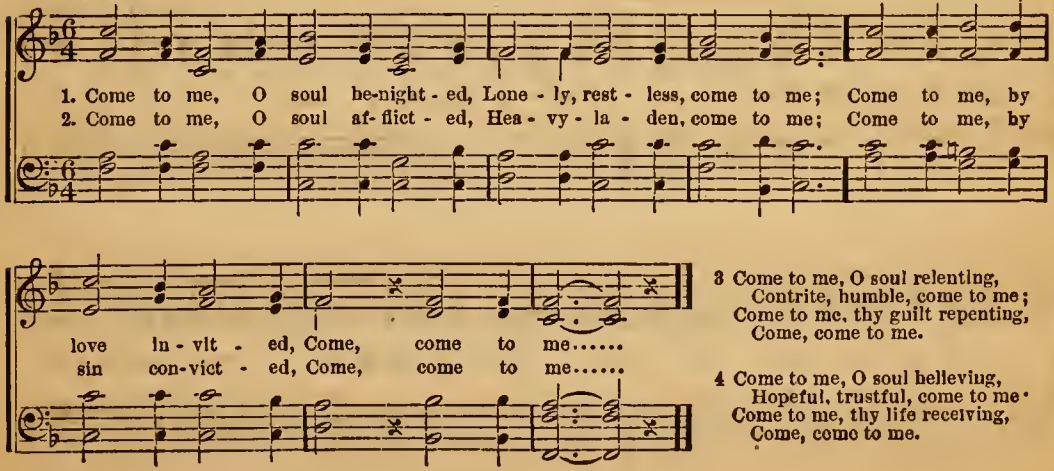
ELLOE.





COME TO ME.

SAMUEL WOLCOTT, D. D. S. WILHELM.



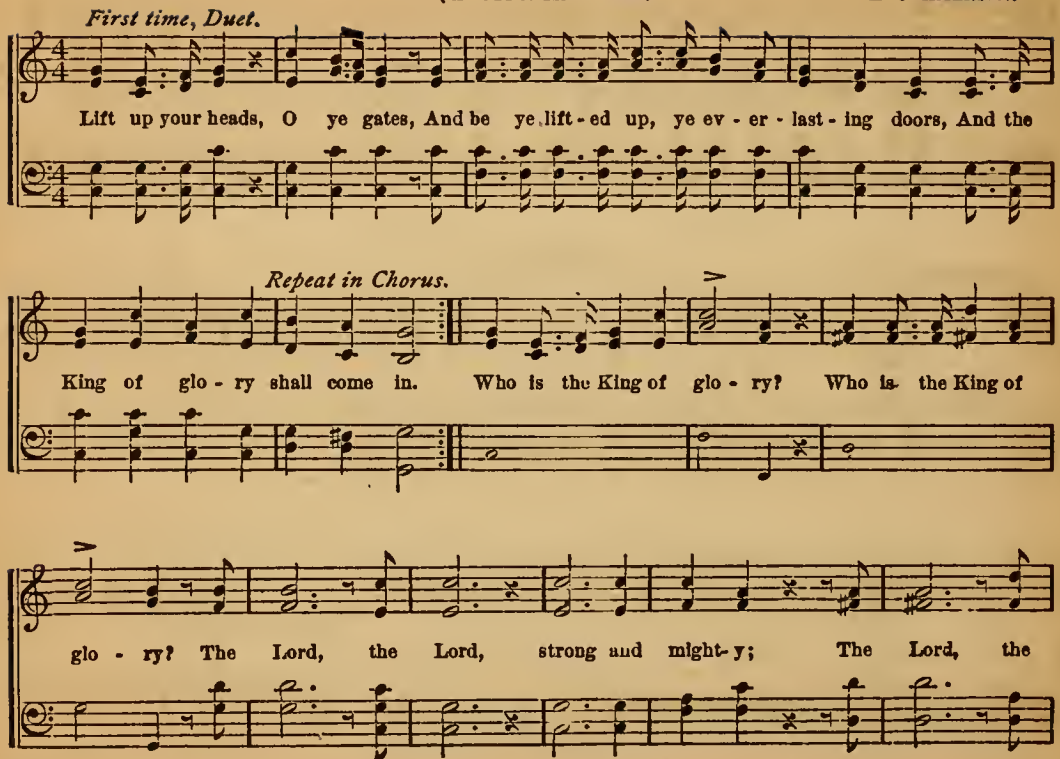
3 Come to me, O soul relenting,
Contrite, humble, come to me;
Come to me, thy guilt repenting,
Come, come to me.

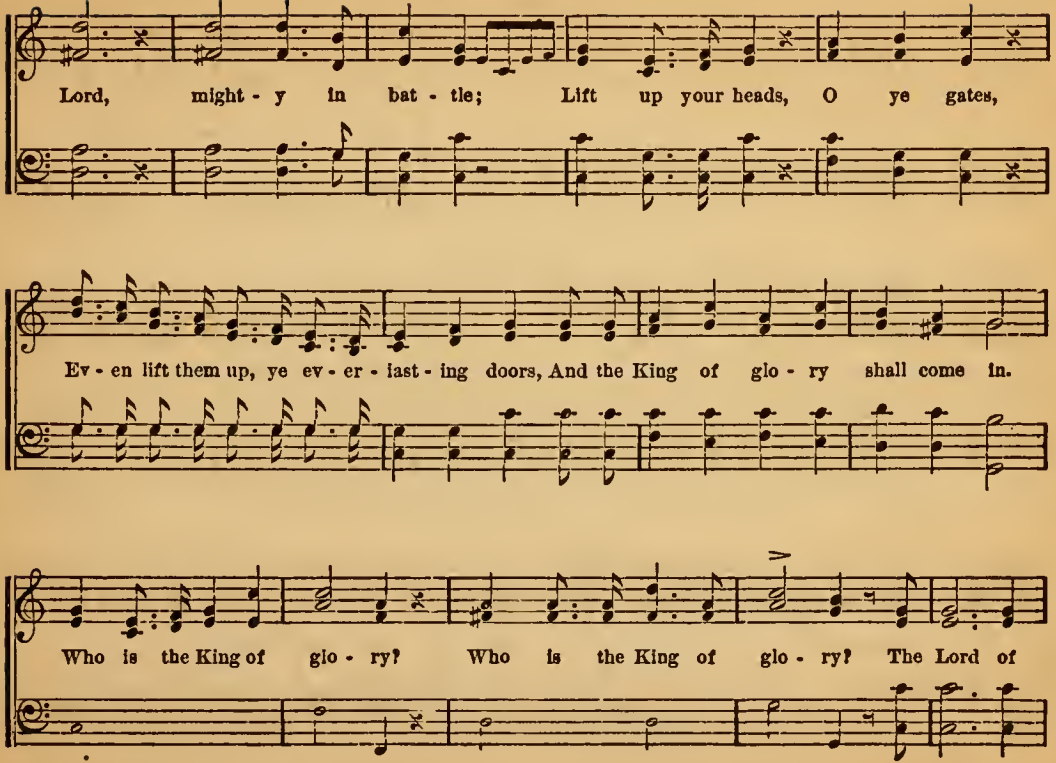
4 Come to me, O soul believing,
Hopeful, trustful, come to me·
Come to me, thy life receiving,
Come, come to me.

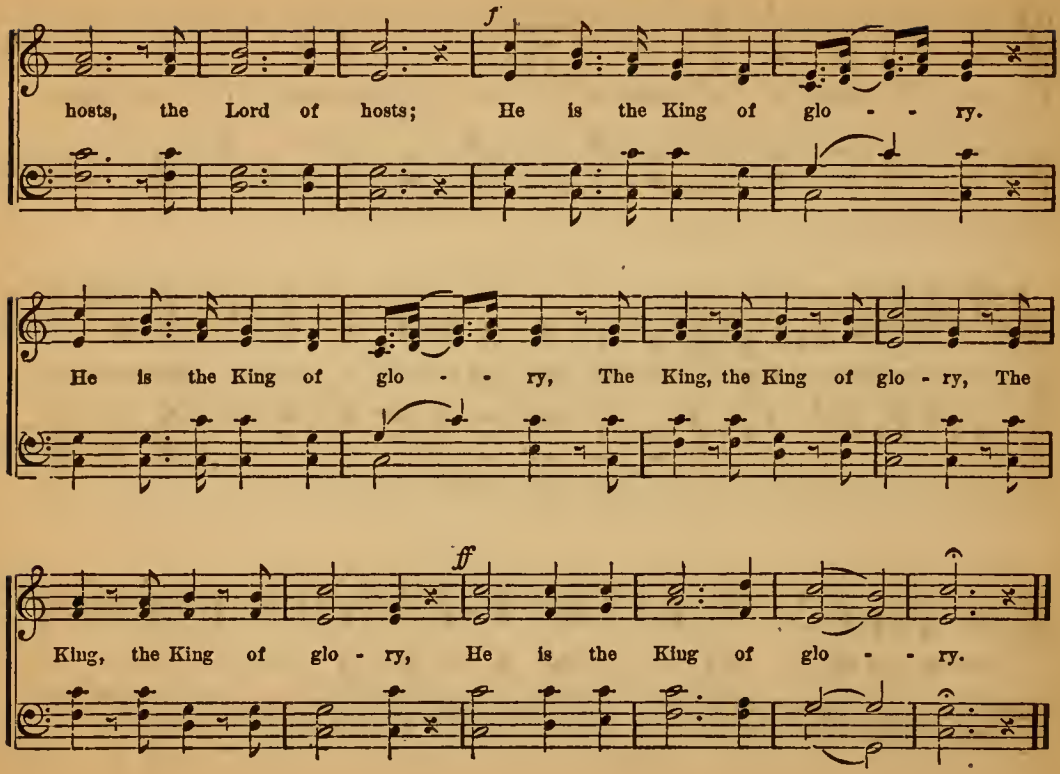
LIFT UP YOUR HEADS.

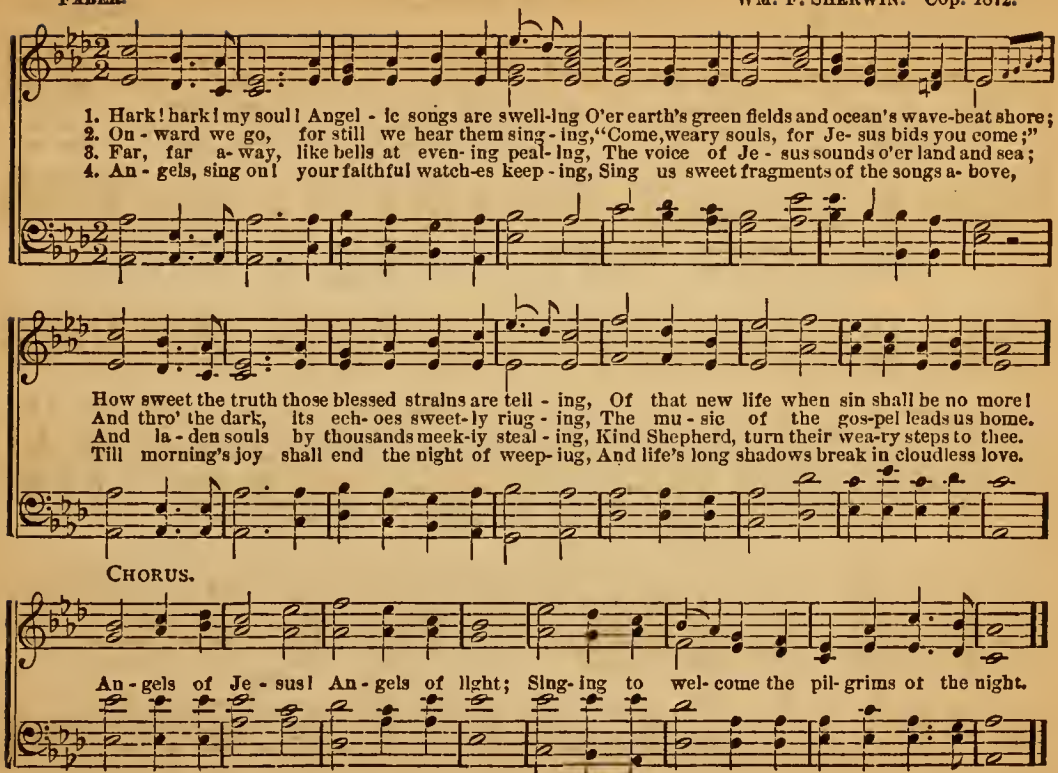
(EASTER ANTHEM.)

L. O. EMERSON.



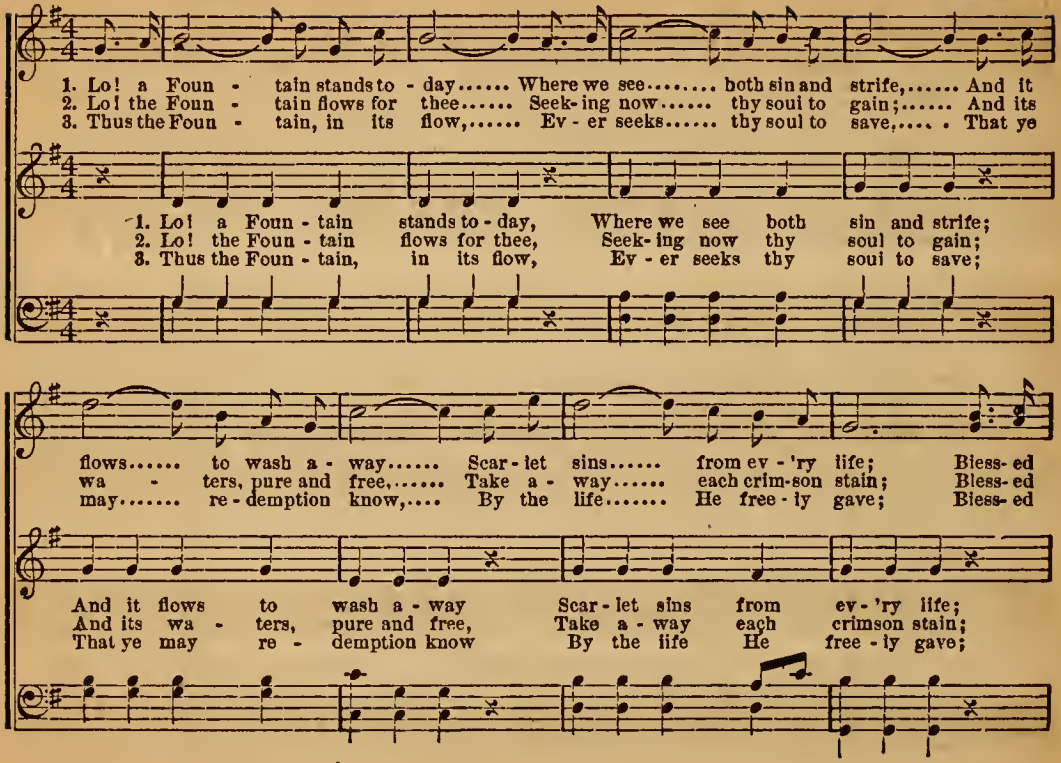

Lord, might - y in bat - tle; Lift up your heads, O ye gates,
Ev - en lift them up, ye ev - er - last - ing doors, And the King of glo - ry shall come in.
Who is the King of glo - ry? Who is the King of glo - ry? The Lord of

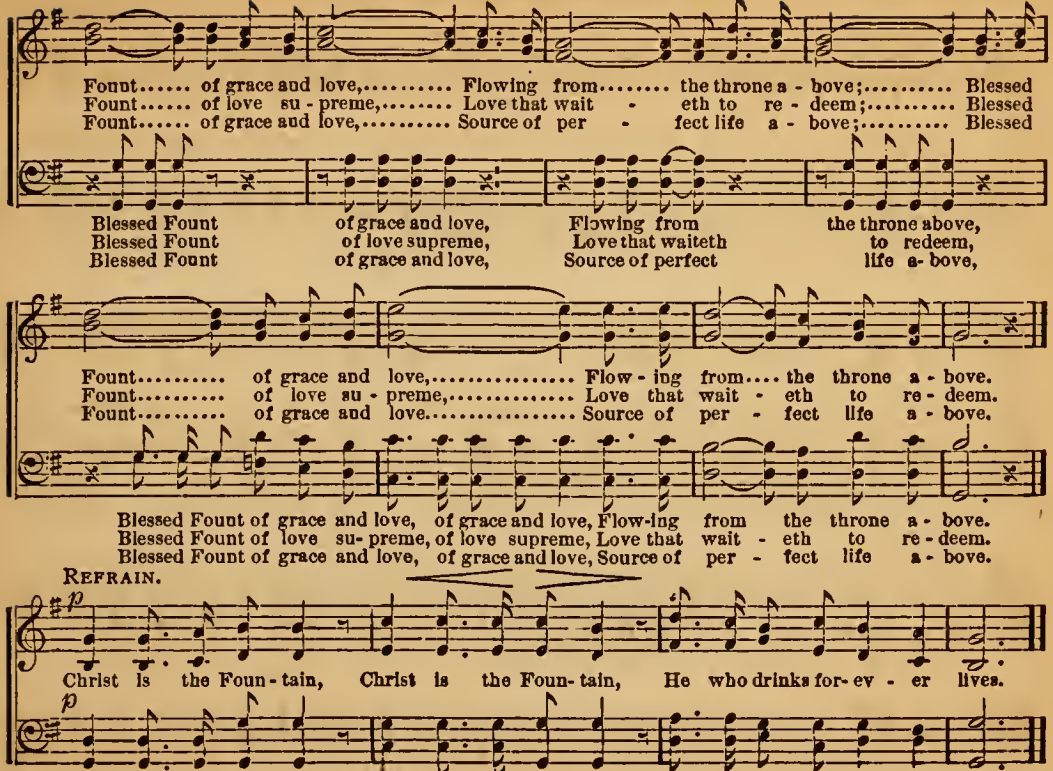

f
hosts, the Lord of hosts; He is the King of glo - - ry.
He is the King of glo - - ry, The King, the King of glo - ry, The
ff
King, the King of glo - ry, He is the King of glo - - ry.


1. Hark! hark! my soul! Angel - ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, weary souls, for Je- sus bids you come;"
3. Far, far a- way, like bells at even- ing peal- ing, The voice of Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea;
4. An - gels, sing on! your faithful watch-es keep - ing, Sing us sweet fragments of the songs a- bove,
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell - ing, Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
And thro' the dark, its ech- oes sweet- ly ring - ing, The mu - sic of the gos-pel leads us home.
And la - den souls by thousands meek-ly steal - ing, Kind Shepherd, turn their wea-ry steps to thee.
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weep- ing, And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
CHORUS.
An - gels of Je - sus! An - gels of light; Sing- ing to wel- come the pil- grims of the night.

CHRIST, THE FOUNTAIN.

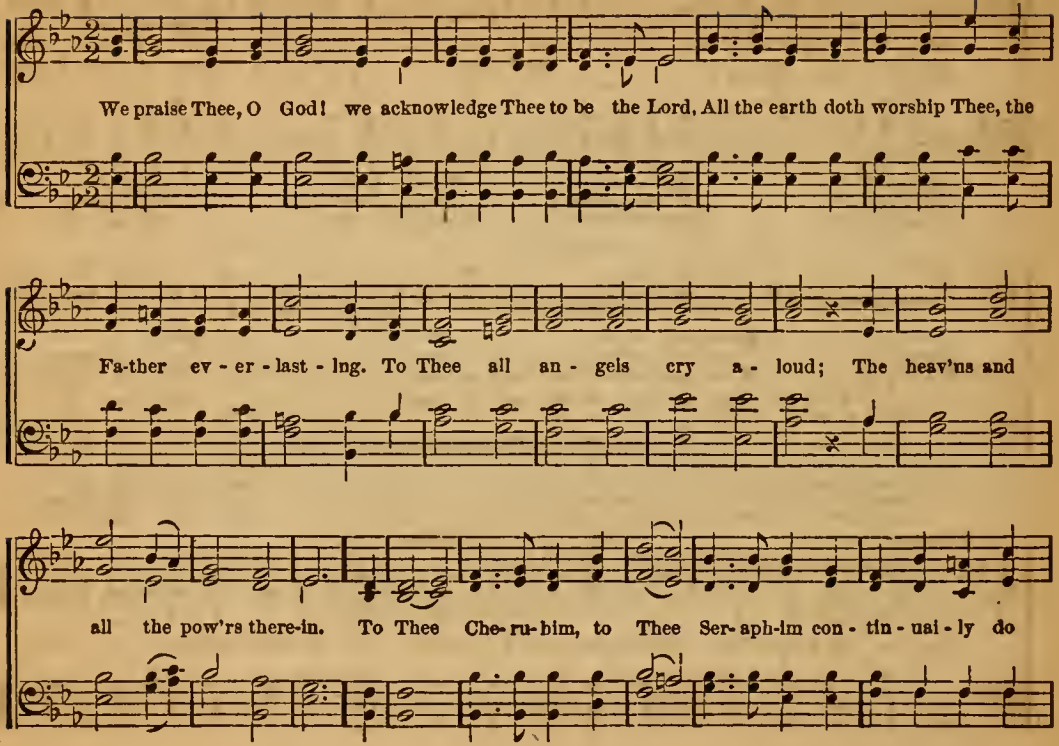
EDWARD A. BARNES. L. O. EMERSON.

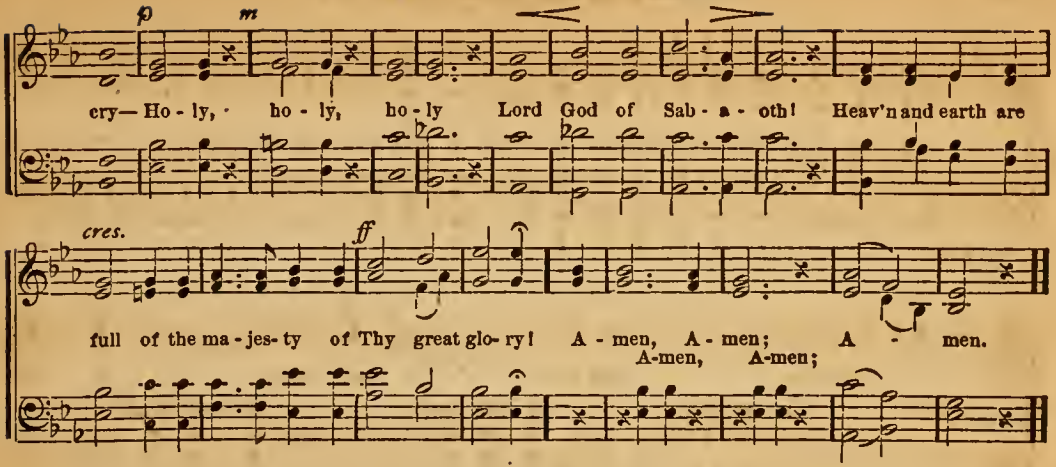



Fount..... of grace and love,..... Flowing from..... the throne a - bove;..... Blessed
Fount..... of love su - preme,..... Love that wait - eth to re - deem;..... Blessed
Fount..... of grace and love,..... Source of per - fect life a - bove;..... Blessed
Blessed Fount of grace and love, Flowing from the throne above,
Blessed Fount of love supreme, Love that waiteth to redeem,
Blessed Fount of grace and love, Source of perfect life a- bove,
Fount..... of grace and love,..... Flow - ing from.... the throne a - bove.
Fount..... of love su - preme,..... Love that wait - eth to re - deem.
Fount..... of grace and love..... Source of per - fect life a - bove.
Blessed Fount of grace and love, of grace and love, Flow-ing from the throne a - bove.
Blessed Fount of love su- preme, of love supreme, Love that wait - eth to re - deem.
Blessed Fount of grace and love, of grace and love, Source of per - fect life a - bove.
REFRAIN.
p
Christ is the Foun - tain, Christ is the Foun- tain, He who drinks for- ev - er lives.
p

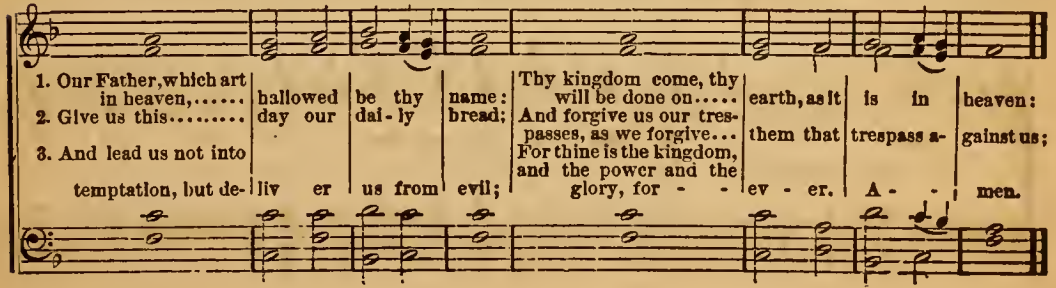
WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD!

W. F. Sherwin. 1884.



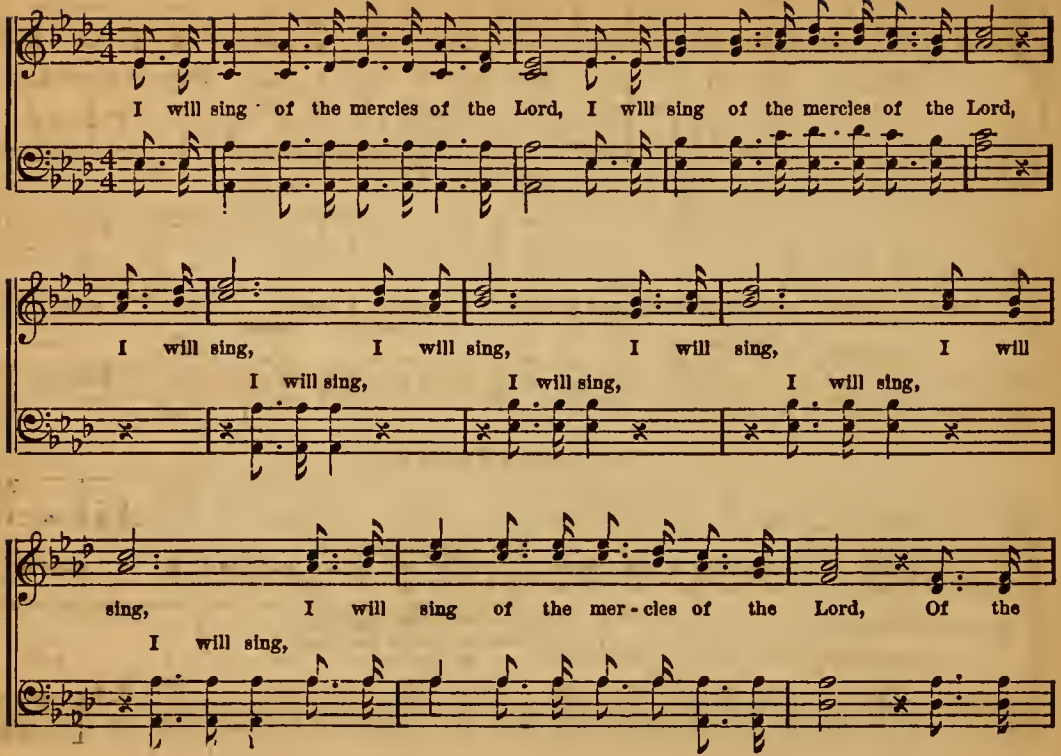


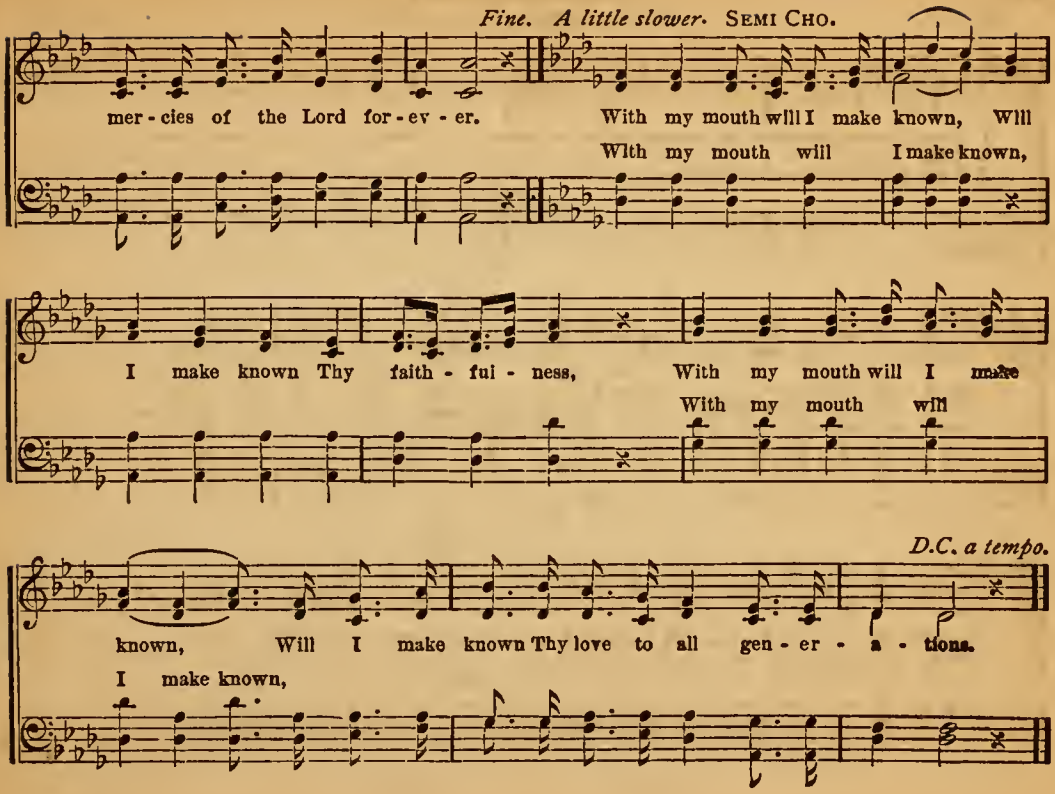
THE LORD'S PRAYER.



I WILL SING OF THE MERCIES OF THE LORD.

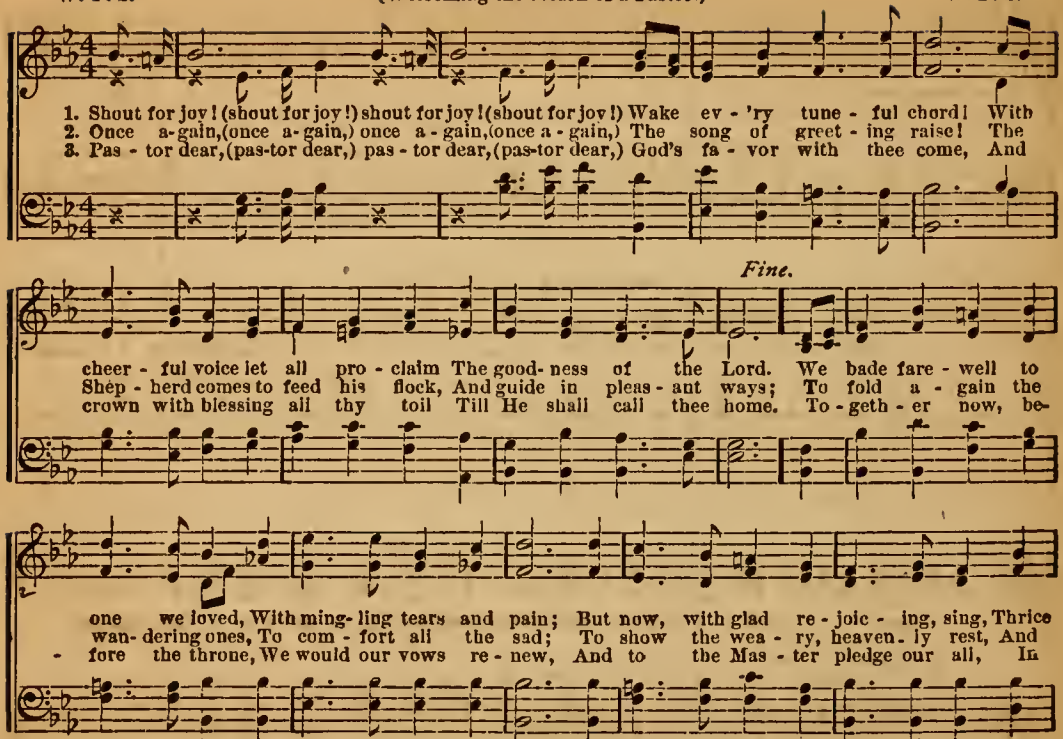
L. O. E.




Fine. A little slower. SEMI CHO.
mer - cies of the Lord for - ev - er.
With my mouth will I make known, Will
With my mouth will I make known,
I make known Thy faith - ful - ness,
With my mouth will I make
With my mouth will
D.C. a tempo.
known, Will I make known Thy love to all gen - er - a - tions.
I make known,

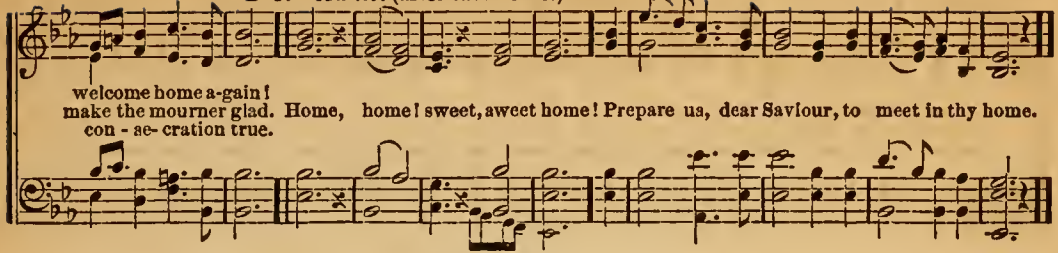
WELCOME HOME!

W. F. S. (Welcoming the return of a Pastor.) W. F. S.



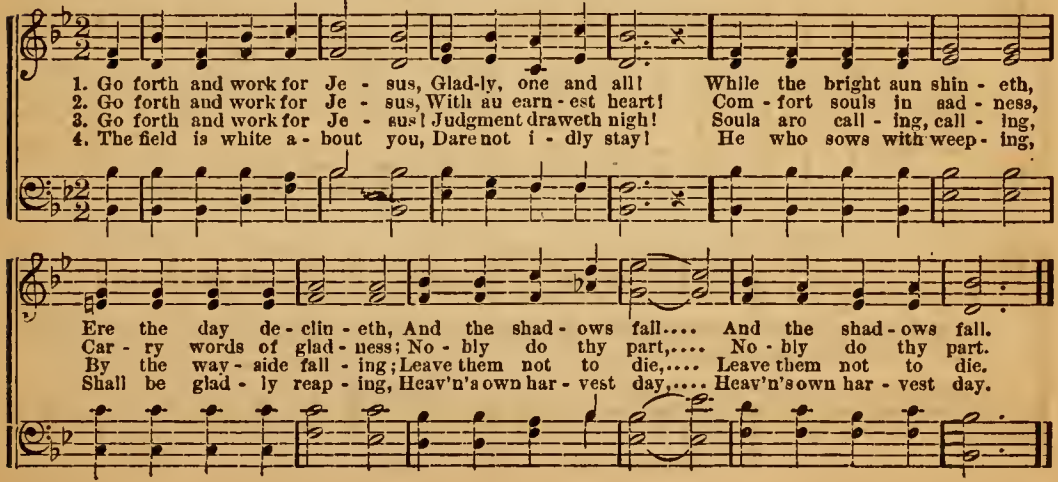
Copyright, 1880, by WM. F. SHERWIN.

D.C. Ad lib. (after last verse.)



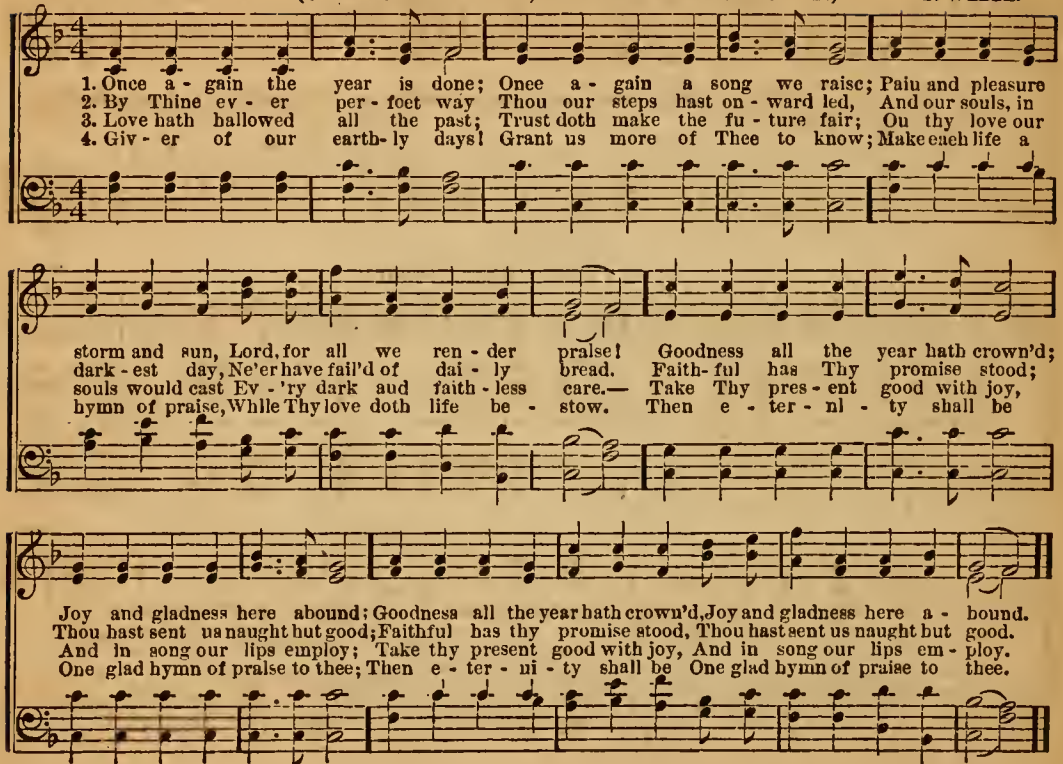
R. N. T.

GO FORTH AND WORK.



ONCE AGAIN THE YEAR IS DONE.

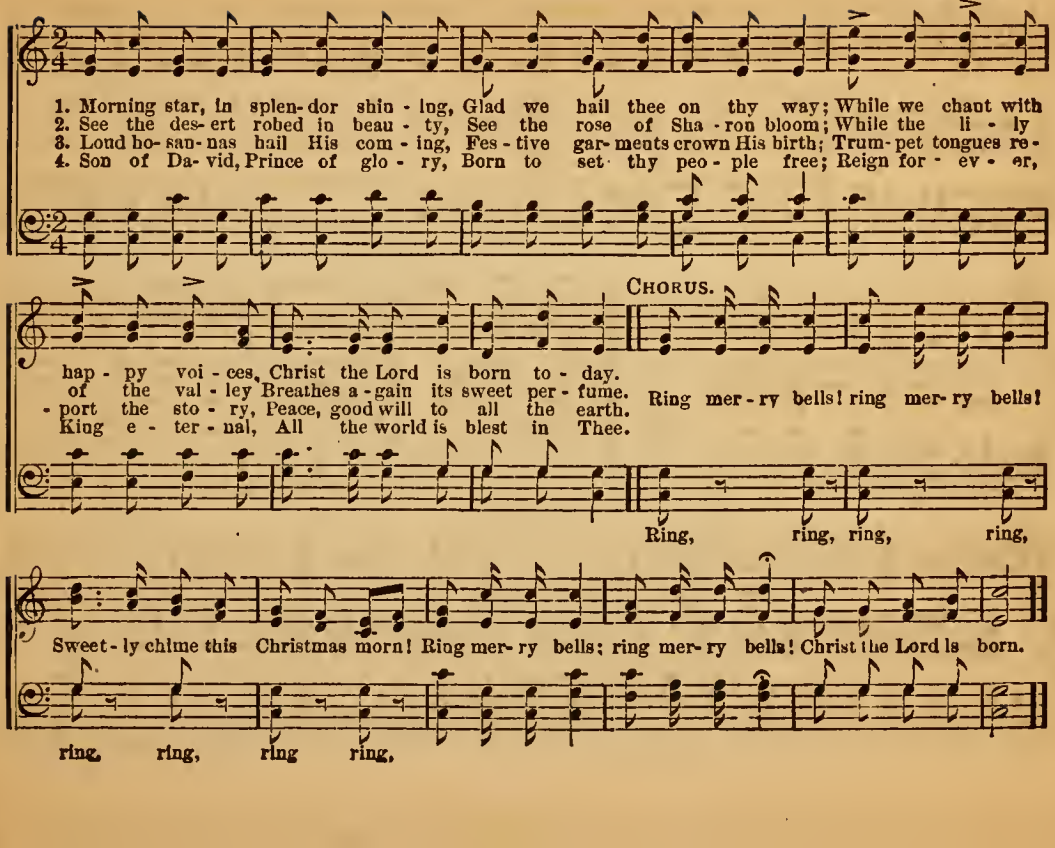
CLARA L. SHATTUCK. (CLOSE OF THE YEAR, OR OTHER ANNIVERSARY.) S. WEBBE.



RING, MERRY BELLS.

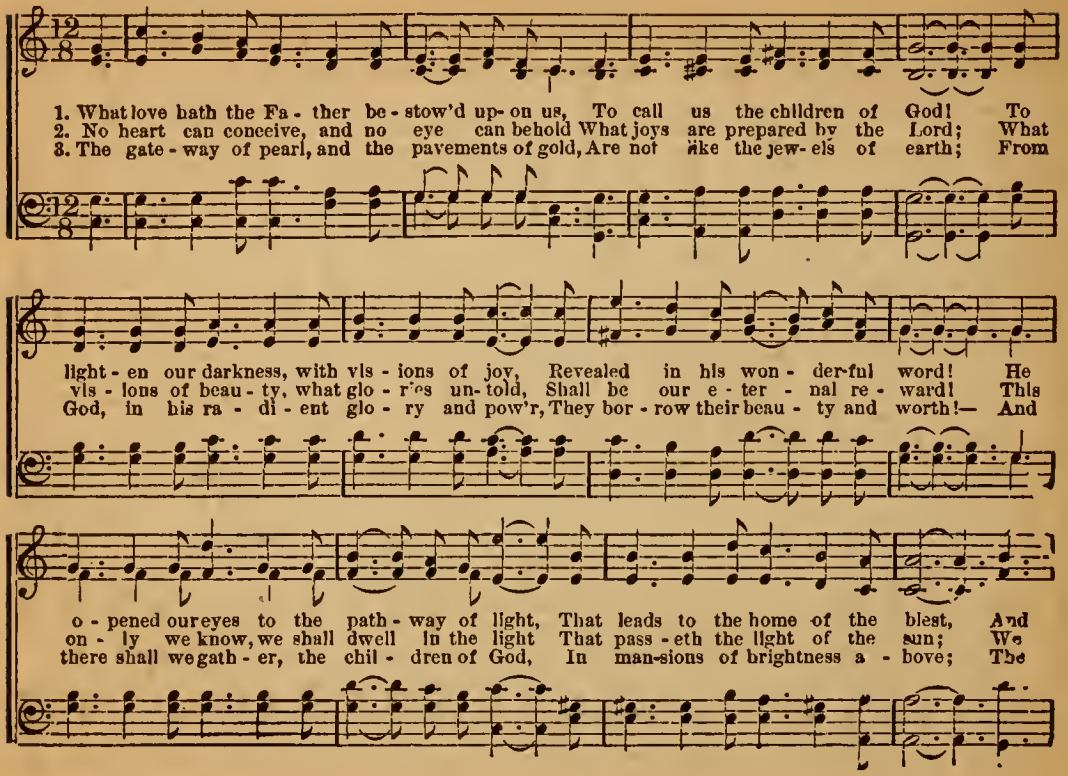
CHRISTMAS SONG.

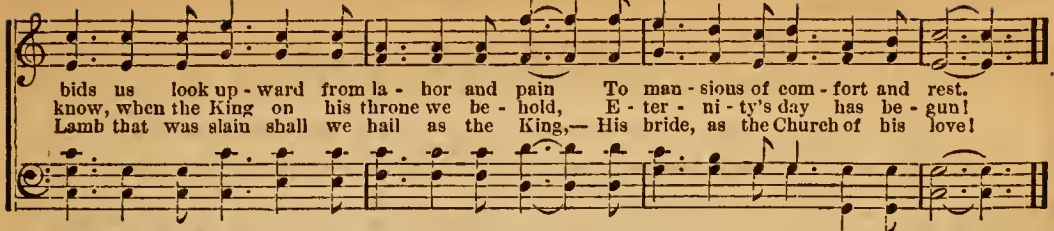
L. O. EMERSON.



WHAT LOVE HATH THE FATHER.

MRS. R. N. TURNER. E.

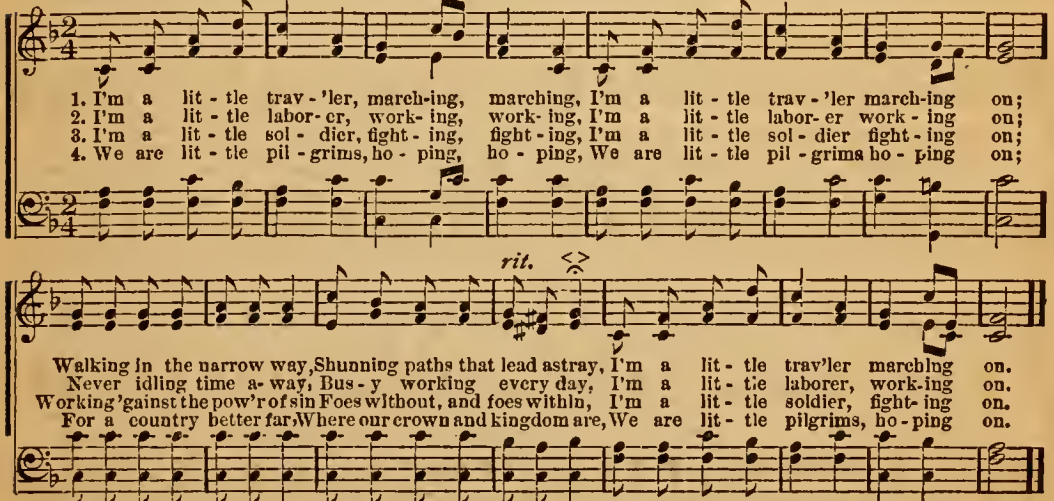




Words arr. by F. T. E.

* LITTLE TRAVELERS.

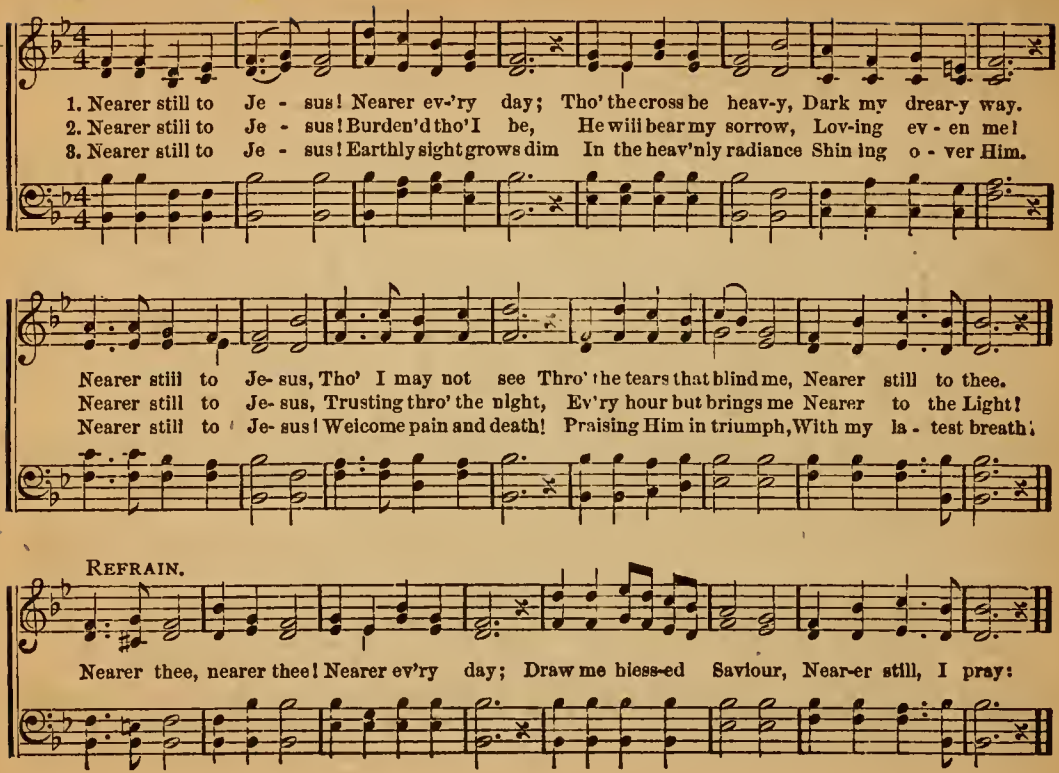
F. T. ESTABROOK.



* *First verse* to be sung by a little child with Traveler's uniform on. *Second verse.* by a little child with Laborer's uniform on. *Third verse.* child with Soldier's uniform. *Fourth verse.* by the whole Infant Class standing in the rear.

NEARER STILL TO JESUS.

MRS. LULA K. ROGERS. E.



An Opening Service for Monthly Concert, or other occasions.

INVOCATION.

SINGING.

Supt.—Gather the people together, men, and women, and children, and the stranger that is within thy gates, that they may hear, and that they may learn, and fear the Lord your God, and observe to do all the words of this law.

Response.—And that their children which have not known any thing, may hear and learn to fear the Lord your God, as long as ye live in the land.

Supt.—Hear this, all ye people; give ear, all ye inhabitants of the world: both low and high, rich and poor, together.

Response.—My doctrine shall drop as the rain, my speech shall distil as the dew.

Supt.—For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater.

Response.—So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

Supt.—The words of the Lord are pure words; as silver tried in a furnace of earth, purified seven times.

Response.—Every word of God is pure: he is a shield unto them that put their trust in him.

Supt.—If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Response.—Let us, therefore, come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

PRAYER.

SINGING.

Supt.—Search the Scriptures.

Response.—For wisdom is better than rubies, and all the things that may be desired are not to be compared to it.

Supt.—Wherewith shall a young man cleanse his way?

Response.—By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

Supt.—Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

Response.—So shall I keep thy law continually for ever and ever.

Response.—The entrance of thy word giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple.

Supt.—Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

Response.—Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

Supt.—Order my steps in thy word; and let not any iniquity have dominion over me.

Response.—Blessed are they that hear the word of God and keep it.

Supt.—For whatsoever things were written aforetime, were written for our learning, that we through patience and comfort of the Scriptures might have hope.

All.—Blessed Lord, who hast caused all Holy Scriptures to be written for our learning, grant that we may in such-wise hear them, read, mark, learn and inwardly digest them, that by patience and comfort of thy holy word, we may embrace and ever hold fast the blessed hope of everlasting life, which thou hast given us in our Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

CLOSING HYMN.

NOTE.—So much depends upon the length of time allotted to the sessions, that no one order will answer for all. This is given rather by way of suggestion, to be varied according to circumstances.

One signal. Instant silence.

Supt.—The Lord is in His holy temple;

School.—Let all the earth keep silence before him.

Invocation by Pastor.

Supt.—O Lord, open Thou our lips,—

School.—And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

DOXOLOGY. L. M. (Tune, "Duke Street.")

(Standing until after next hymn.)

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

HYMN (of general praise).

Supt.—Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

Response.—Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

Supt.—Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way?

Response.—By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

Supt.—O how love I thy law! It is my meditation all the day.

Response.—Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

NOTE.—It is well, as often as once a month, to give the ten commandments and Matt. 22: 35-40, instead of the above responses.

[*Five minutes*, if needed, for Records, Collections, Notices, etc.] *Signal.*

HYMN.—A "Study Song," or Lesson Hymn.

Pastor.—The entrance of thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple.

Supt.—Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.

Adult Class.—She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her; and happy is every one that retaineth her.

Supt.—If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him.

School.—Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

PRAYER.—(Superintendent or Pastor.)

Pastor.—He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

Read lesson responsively or otherwise, and give "Golden Text." Teaching (uninterrupted by *any* one). Brief review or *application* by Pastor or Superintendent, or prepared Teacher. *Closing Hymn.* Report of attendance. Distribution of books and papers.

Supt.—(*All standing.*) The Lord watch between us when we are absent one from another.

School.—The Lord bless thee, and keep thee: The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee: The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

Pastor.—And the peace of God which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

All.—Amen.

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