

Sunday School Hymns No. 1

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FIRST REFORMED SUNDAY SCHOOL,

LITTLE FALLS, N. J.

This Book is not to be taken from School.

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1887

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SUNDAY SCHOOL HYMNS No. 1

EDITED BY

I. H. Meredith

Grant Colfax Tullar

J. W. Lerman

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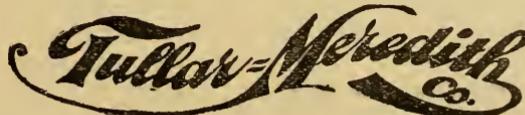
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INTRODUCTION

The following quotation from the pen of **Henry Ward Beecher** suggests the high ideal which we have had in the compilation of "Sunday School Hymns No. 1":—

"**Music is not simply a vehicle** for carrying a hymn. It is something in itself. No tune is fit to be sung to a hymn which would not be pleasant, in itself, without any words.

In selecting music, we should not allow any fastidiousness of taste to set aside the lessons of experience. A tune which has always interested a congregation, which inspires the young, and lends to enthusiasm a fit expression, ought not to be set aside because it does not follow the reigning fashion, or conform to the whims of technical science.

There is such a thing as **Pharisaism in music.** Tunes may be very faulty in structure, and yet convey a full-hearted current that will sweep out of the way the worthless, heartless trash which has no merit except a literal correctness. And when, upon trial, a tune is found to do good work, it should be used for what it does, and can do.

Congregational Singing will never become general and permanent, until the churches employ tunes which have melodies that cling to the memory and touch the feelings or the imagination."

THE AUTHORS.

New York, Nov. 15th, 1903.

Sunday-School Hymns

No. 1.

1

Father, Make Us Loving.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

Prayerfully.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Fa-ther, make us lov - ing, Gen-tle, thoughtful, kind; Fill us with Thy Spir - it,
2. Fa-ther, we would ev - er, Live as in Thy sight; Thou dost know our long - ings
3. Help us to re-mem-ber, Thou art ev - er near; Teach us lov - ing-kind - ness,

Make us of Thy mind. Help us love each oth - er More and more each day,
Aft - er what is right. Fill our hearts with kind - ness As we on - ward go,
Ten - der-ness and cheer. There is much of sor - row, In this world be - low;

CHORUS.

Help us fol - low Je - sus, In the nar - row way.
Teach us to be lov - ing, Thou hast loved us so. } We would learn of
Fa - ther, make us lov - ing, Thou hast loved us so.

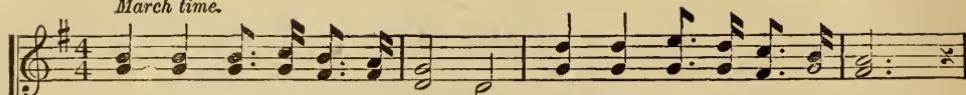
Je - sus, Help us here be - low, Fol - low in His foot-steps, Who hath loved us so.

2 Hark, the Tramp of Coming Legions.

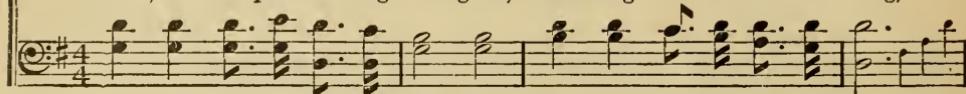
ALICE JUAN CLEATOR.

J. W. LERMAN.

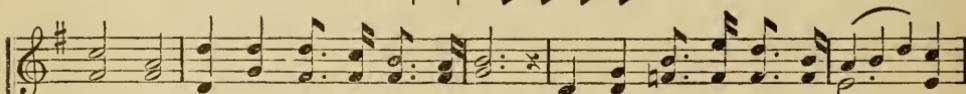
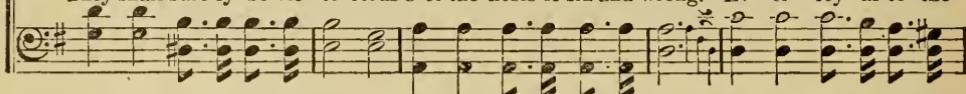
March time.



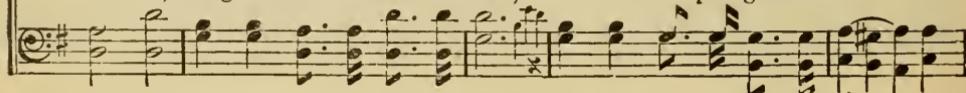
1. Hark, the tramp of com-ing le-gions, O how joy-ful is the sound,
2. Hark, the tramp of com-ing le-gions, Hosts of Sa-tan now must quail,
3. Hark, the tramp of com-ing le-gions, March-ing on-ward mill-ions strong,



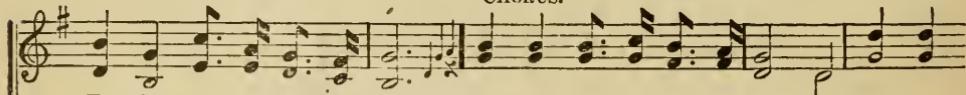
'Tis the children's army marching, On the Master's errands bound. See their fac-es all are
They must scatter in con-fu-sion When this ar-my shall prevail. At the summons of the
They shall sure-ly be vic-to-rious O'er the hosts of sin and wrong. Ev-cr loy-al to the



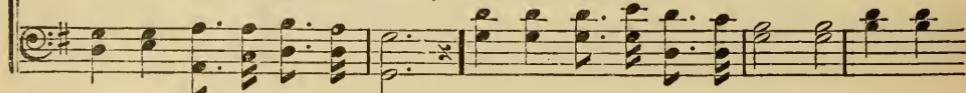
glow-ing With the joy-ous light of youth As they're marching, on-ward march-ing
Mas-ter, See the chil-dren fall in line, March-ing on with glad en-deav-or,
Mas-ter, Strong their hearts shall be and brave, Till the Gos-pel's glo-ri-ous ban-ner



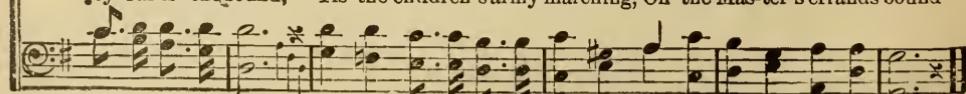
CHORUS.



For the cause of Right and Truth. }
Trust-ing in the Help di-vine. } Hark, the tramp of com-ing le-gions, O how
O-ver all the world shall wave. }



joy-ful is the sound, 'Tis the children's army marching, On the Mas-ter's errands bound



Smile and Sing.

G. C. T.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. When the heart is heav-y and the days are long Let each pass-ing mo-ment
 2. Some one needs the com-fort that a song can bring, If thy heart is hap-py
 3. Ma-ni are in sor-row and the clouds hang low, You can cheer and com-fort

ech-o with a song. Fill some life with cour-age, com-fort now the sad-
 let it gai-ly sing. Someone's path-way bright-en, lift some load of care-
 as you on-ward go. Win some soul for Je-sus, from the path of shame

CHORUS.

Ma-ny lives are lone-ly, you can make them glad. }
 Seek some heart to bright-en and its bur-den share. } Smile and sing, some
 Giv-ing all the glo-ry to His pre-cious name.

hap-py, hap-py song, Days of sad-ness will not tar-ry long; Smile and

sing, 'twill drive the clouds a-way—Smile and sing thro' ev'-ry pass-ing day.

On to Victory.

C. S. K.

C. S. KAUFFMAN.

1. Je - sus is call-ing! Forth to the fray, In line be fall-ing,
 2. He needs you, brother, Do thou His will, Your place no oth - er
 3. Morn-ing is com - ing, Night will be past, Soon will the dawn-ing,

Serve Him to - day; Fol - low Him ev - er, Call no re - treat,
 Ev - er can fill; Gird on the ar - mor, Take up the sword,
 Break in at last, Then with the morn-ing, Glo - rious and bright,

CHORUS. *Unison.*

His sol-diers nev-er Suf - fer de - feat. On to vio - t'ry,
 Join your commander, Fol - low your Lord. } Vic - tors of light.

follow your mighty Comman-der, On to vio - t'ry, follow where Jesus may
 go;..... On to vio - t'ry, close to your shield and de - .

On to Victory.



5 Thine I Am.

JOHN BURTON.

ALTO AND TENOR DUET.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

A musical score for alto and tenor voices with piano accompaniment. The vocal parts are in common time, treble clef. The piano part is in common time, bass clef. The lyrics are: "1. Sav - iour, while my heart is ten - der, I would yield that heart to Thee; 2. Take me now, Lord Je - sus, take me, Let my heart be ful - ly Thine: 3. Send me, Lord, where Thou wilt send me, On - ly do Thou guide my way; 4. Let me do Thy will or bear it, I would know no will but Thine;"

A continuation of the musical score for alto and tenor voices with piano accompaniment. The vocal parts are in common time, treble clef. The piano part is in common time, bass clef. The lyrics are: "All my pow'r's to Thee sur - ren - der, Thine, and on - ly Thine, to be. Thy de - vot - ed ser - vant make me, Fill my soul with love di - vine. May Thy grace thro' life at - tend me, Glad - ly then shall I o - obey. Shouldst Thou take my life, or spare it, I that life to Thee re - sign." A bracket underlines the first three lines of the lyrics.

CHORUS.

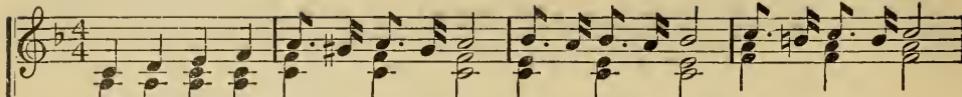
A continuation of the musical score for alto and tenor voices with piano accompaniment. The vocal parts are in common time, treble clef. The piano part is in common time, bass clef. The lyrics are: "Thine I am, O Lord, for - ev - er, To Thy ser - vice set a - part;

A continuation of the musical score for alto and tenor voices with piano accompaniment. The vocal parts are in common time, treble clef. The piano part is in common time, bass clef. The lyrics are: "Suf - fer me to leave Thee nev - er, Seal Thine im - age on my heart." A bracket underlines the first three lines of the lyrics. The word "rit." is written above the piano part.

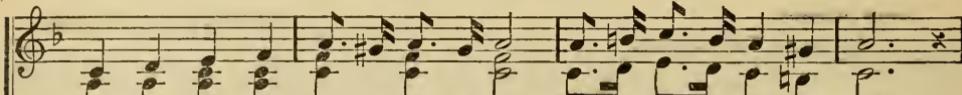
Come With Singing.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

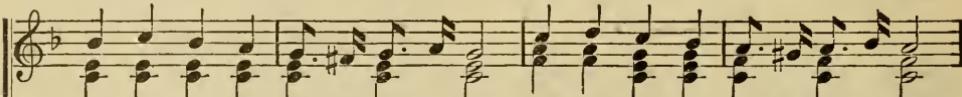
I. H. MEREDITH.



1. Come with sing-ing, praise the Lord to-day, Hap - py trib-ute pay, with your joy - ous lay.
2. Give your ser-vice to the Lord a-bove; Tell a-broad His love, all His goodness prove.
3. Clad in ar-mor, giv-en by your King Haste His praise to sing,—loy-al ef-fort bring,



Praise your Sav - iour, praise the children's King, Let your songs of wor - ship ring.
Time flies swift - ly, come to Him to-day, Seek the Sav-iour while you may,
Shield and breast-plate, shin-ing in the sun, Show the bat - tle well be - gun!



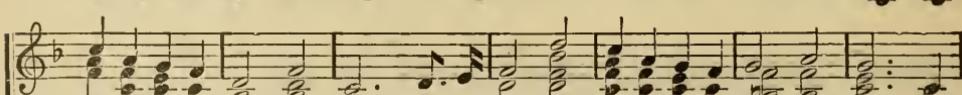
As the chil-dren in the tem-ple sang, As their vio - es by the road-way rang,
Earth-ly joys so soon will all be past, Crowns of glo - ry shall be yours at last,
Hel - met bright and gir - dle made of truth, Head and heart and hand for God, in youth !



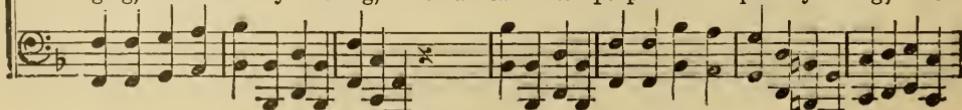
rall.

CHORUS. *a tempo.*

So, to-day, let children's voic-es bring, Prais-es to their King.
Hast-en now, His lov-ing call to heed, He's the Friend you need. } Then come with
When the bat-tle, in His name is won, He will say "Well done."



singing, stand be-fore your King, With an earn - est purpose as His praise you sing; As



Come With Singing.

peace and goodness fill the world to - day, May the light of heaven fill your heart alway.

7 Praise Ye the Lord.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. Praise ye the Lord for His lov-ing kindness, Praise ye the Lord for His ceaseless care,
2. Praise ye the Lord, praise the ten-der Shepherd, Praise Him to-day for His boundless love;
3. Praise ye the Lord! sing your glad ho-san-nas; An-gels a-dore Him, and saints in light,

True is His word "I'll for-sake you nev-er!" Come, with your burdens for Him to share.
Love that hath bought you and now protects you, Love that a-waits you in heav'n a-bove.
O, let us bow in His gracious presence, Pay-ing our hom-age to Christ our Might.

CHORUS.

Praise ye the Lord, ye children, be not si-lent; Praise the Lord, whose tender, changeless love,

Cares for our needs and purchased our re-demp-tion; Join in songs that ring a-bove.

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'Neath the Banner.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

Martial.

I. H. MEREDITH.



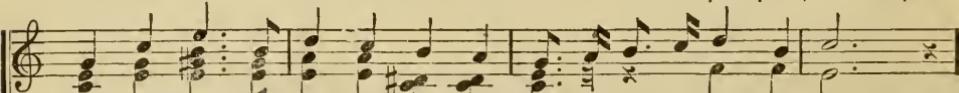
1. 'Neath the ban - ner of the King of glo - ry, We are marshalled in the King's own name;
 2. 'Neath the ban - ner of the ten-der Shepherd, Safe - ly sheltered in His won-drous love,
 3. 'Neath the ban - ner of the King of Glo - ry, Hap - py children of a might - y King!



For His serv - ice, we would e'er be read - y, And His might - y pow'r and love proclaim;
 Forth we go, se - cure in His pro - tect - ion, Look - ing for - ward to our home a - bove;
 Heart and voice in joy - ous praise u - nit - ing, O'er the world a thousand car - ols ring,



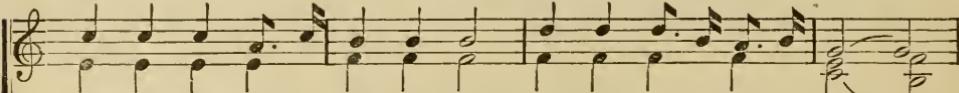
For - ward! for - ward! when the foe ad - vanc - es, Let us look for strength a - bove,.....
 Love di - vine, our ev - 'ry need at - tend - ing, As we hold our up - ward way.....
 Christ a - rose, all fear of death dis - pelling, From our hearts for ev - er more;.....



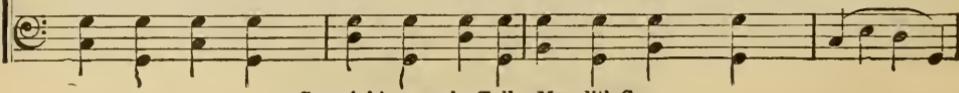
God will nev - er, nev - er fail us Trust His matchless, bound - less love.
 Guid - ing, shield - ing, watch - ing, car - ing, Lest we from the path - way stray.
 Christ a - rose! the might - y Sav - iour! Tell the sto - ry o'er and o'er.



CHORUS.



For - ward, march! 'neath His ban - ner bright! Swell the ranks of Christ the King.....



'Neath the Banner.

'Neath the ban - ner of Je - ho - vah, Let a song of tri - umph ring.

Instrument.

9

Bless the Little Children.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

Primary Song.

J. W. LERMAN.

1. Bless the lit - tle chil - dren, Sav - iour now we pray; Teach us how to
 2. Bless the lit - tle chil - dren, Keep us ev - er pure; Help us trust each
 3. Bless the lit - tle chil - dren, Help us grow like Thee; Till at last in

CHORUS.

serve Thee All a - long the way. } proma - ise Which shall e'er en - dure. } Lov - ing Sav - iour bless us,
 heavy - en Thy dear face we see. }

Ev - er be our guide; Com-fort and pro-tect us, Let no ill be - tide.

Under the Banner.

L. E. J.

Martial.

L. E. JONES.

3

1. Un - der the ban - ner of King Im-man - u - el, See the host stead-i - ly march,
 2. Where saints have trod see the ar - my of the King, On they march, stead-i - ly march,
 3. Hail! Chris-tian ar - my, re - joic-ing on the way, See them march, stead-i - ly march,

'gainst the ranks of sin; With loy - al hearts they are press-ing on the way, Strong in the
 Je - sus goes be - fore; Firm is their step, they are all of one ac-cord, Stead-fast in
 sing-ing as they go; Faith-ful-ly serv - ing, en - list - ed for the Lord, Trust-ing Him

CHORUS.

Lord, might-y vic - t'ry to win. } On,..... steady on,.....
 faith, go - ing on to the war. } steady on, steady on,
 ful - ly, they fear not the foe. }

March-ing to vic - t'ry 'neath the banner of Je - ho - vah; On,.....
 steady on, steady on,

steady on,..... March-ing to vic - t'ry 'neath the ban-ner of the King.
 steady on,

Follow Thou.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

Duet and Chorus.

J. W. LERMAN.

DUET. Rather slowly.

1. Follow thou where Je-sus lead-eth, Turn not from the narrow way; He is calling thee to
 2. Doth the shepherd on the mountain, Give his sheep most tender care? Even more the heav'ly
 3. Follow thou this heav'ly Shepherd, Fol-low now in ear- ly youth; He will ever guide thee

fol - low, Heed His gen-tle voice to - day.
 Shep-herd Doth our way for us pre - pare.
 safe - ly, He is Light and Life and Truth,

See the flocks up - on the hill - side,
 By the wa - ters still, He lead - eth
 If thy path is dark and gloom - y,

Ev - 'ry sheep the Shepherd knows,
 Wea - ry ones in need of rest;
 He will make dark plac - es bright,

Sheep will fol - low, fol - low glad - ly,
 In the pastures green, He feed - eth
 In thy tri - als He will com - fort,

CHORUS.

An-y-where their shepherd goes. }
 Those for whom that way is best. } Gent-ly Thy Shepherd calleth thee; Hear His "Follow Me,"
 Thou art precious in His sight. }

rit.

Heed it joy-ous-ly, Turn not in devious paths astray, Heed thy Shepherd's voice to-day.

In Early Youth.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

FRED C. PULLIN.

1. O come in childhood's sunny hour and seek to-day thy Saviour's face; They who seek Him,
 2. O, tell your troubles to the Lord, for He will ev'-ry bur-den share; He for sad-ness,
 3. He giv-eth many precious gifts to those who heed His lov-ing call; Priceless treasure,

seek Him ear-ly al-ways find. O seek Him, children, hasten now and heed the gen-tle
 giv-eth gladness;-'tis His way; O, tell Him ev'-ry lit-tle grief, for He doth feel for
 bounteous measure, full and free. Of life, love, mercy, hope and peace He hath a-bundant

CHORUS.

call of grace, Give to Him in con-se-ra-tion, heart and mind.
 all thy care, Gen-tly car-ing, bur-dens sharing, day by day. } In ear-ly
 share for all, He is faithful, prove His promise, come and see.

youth, re-member thy Cre-a-tor, In thy youth, seek heav'nly things to know. The

Shep-herd seeks the Lambs in lov-ing kind-ness, In thy youth un-to the Shep-herd go.

Love that Passeth Knowledge.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Love that passeth knowledge, hath Christ the Lord for you, Love that sought and found you an'
 2. Out up - on the prai-rie, and on the bounding sea, Thro' the path-less forest, whe'e
 3. He will share your burdens, O come, as long a - go, Wea - ry ones came oft en, Hir'
 4. He will nev-er leave you, oh, trust His lov-ing care! In the time of tem-peст to

paid the ransom due, Love that ne-ver fail-eth and nev- er groweth dim, For this love of
 deep-est shadows be, On the highest mountain and in the low-ly vale, Shines this love of
 grace and help to know. He the Burden-bearer will meet your need to-day, Trust the love of
 Him in faith re-pair, He will safely guide you, will guide you with His eye, O'er life's earnest

CHORUS.

Jesus what have you to give to Him?
 Jesus, heav'nly love that cannot fail.
 Je - sus, for it fadeth not a - way.
 con-flict He is watching from on high.

} Love that passeth knowledge, The love of Christ your King!

Earth and sky are praising Him, Children come and gladly sing, Love that passeth knowledge, the

love of Christ your King! Heart and voice u - nit - ing, let your grate-ful prais - es ring.

Our Redeemer King.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

KATE ULMER.

1. O, let us as a-gain we meet, Tell out re-demp-tion's sto - ry sweet; In wor-ship
 2. Sing of the won-drous heal-ing tide, Bear-ing sal - va - tion far and wide; To all who
 3. Sing of the peace He doth be-stow, Of the great joy His lov'd ones know; And of com-
 4. Sing of that land where falls no night, Where we with lov'd ones shall u-nite; Dwelling for-

CHORUS.

bow-ing at the feet, Of our Re-deem-er King. Tell out the sto - ry,
 ful - ly will con-fide, In our Re-deem-er King. }
 mun-ion here be-low, With our Re-deem-er King. }
 ev - er in the light, Of our Re-deem-er King. Tell out the sto - ry,

Spreading His glo - ry, All hon-or giv - ing, To Je-sus our
 Spreading His glo - ry. All hon-or giv - ing, To Je-sus, to

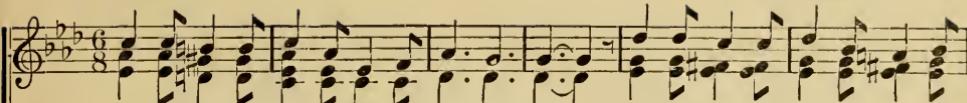
King,..... Tell how He bought us, Tell how He
 Je - sus our King, Tell how He bought us,

sought us, Of His great mer - cy ev - er sing.....
 Tell how He sought us, Of His great mer - cy, ev - er, ev - er sing.

Swell the Chorus.

KATE ULMER.

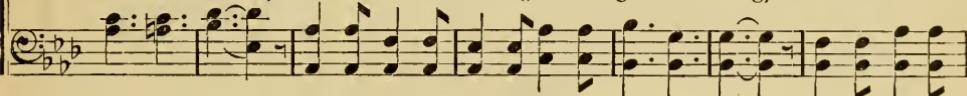
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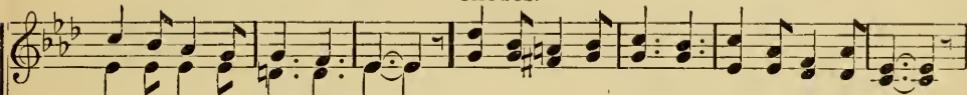
1. Ringing from the mountain floating o'er the plain, Hark! we hear the ech-o of a
 2. Ten-der-ly He watcheth o'er our steps each day, Lov-ing-ly He guid-eth lest we
 3. Sweet-er than the mu-sic of the sweet-est chimes, Comes an answ'ring ech-o from the



glad re - strain, Countless voi-ces min-gie in the an-them sweet, Like pure incense
 go a - stray; Nev-er growing wea-ry still He leads us on, Un - to Him for -
 dis - tant climes; Heathen na-tions bow-ing to our glo-ri-ous King, Lift with us their

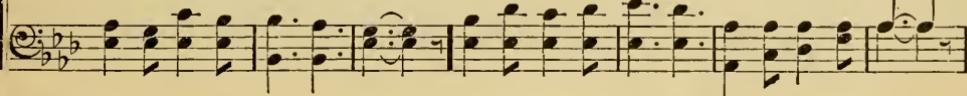


CHORUS.



ris-ing to the Sav-iour's feet.
 ev - er will we raise our song. } prais-es as His love we sing. }

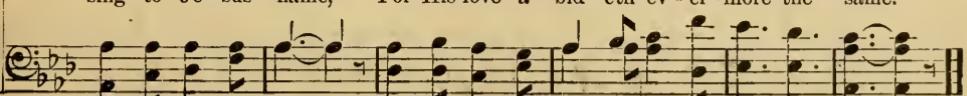
Swell, O swell the cho-rus, sing to Je-sus' name,



For His love a - bid - eth ev - er-more the same; Swell, O swell the cho - rus,



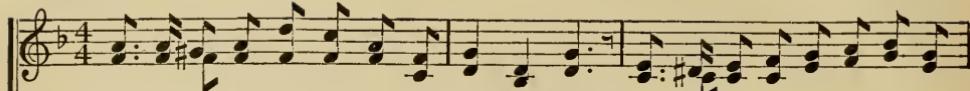
sing to Je - sus' name, For His love a - bid - eth ev - er-more the same.



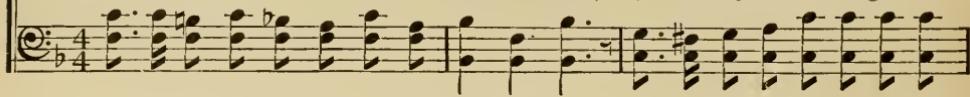
Be a Little Sunbeam.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.



1. Be a lit - tle sunbeam ev - 'ry-where you go; Help to drive the darkness from this
2. Be a lit - tle sunbeam ev - 'ry-where you go; Shine, O shine for Je-sus with a
3. Be a lit - tle sunbeam shin-ing bright and clear; Some one may be wand'ring in the



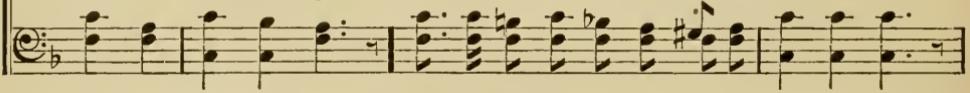
world be - low; You will see the shadows swiftly flee a - way, If you'll be a
 ra - diant glow; Little ones may help this dark world to il - lume, Send-ing gold-en
 dark-ness near; You may help to scatter shadows of the night, Lead-ing un - to



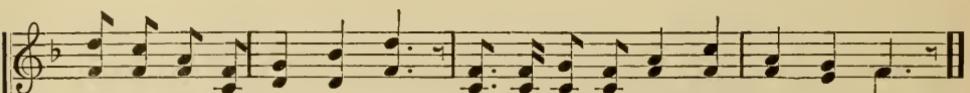
CHORUS.



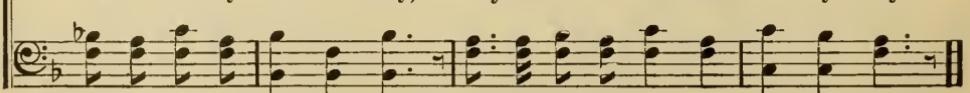
sun - beam ev - 'ry day. } sun - shine thro' the gloom. } Be a lit - tle sun-beam tho' your light be small,
 Christ who is the Light. }



Let its gleam of beau - ty o'er the dark - ness fall; You will see the



shad-ows swift-ly flee a - way, If you'll be a sun - beam ev - 'ry day.



Marching On.

J. W. LERMAN.

E. E. HEWITT.

Spirited, march tempo.

1. March-ing a-long, at our Captain's word, Sing-ing of His boundless might, The
 2. Lift-ing His ban-ner, the field we take, We would faith-ful be and true; Then
 3. Trust-ing the grace that hath led us on, Let us fal-ter not nor fear; So

Loud trumpet call we have glad-ly heard,—Press on, in the paths of right.
 on to the front for the Mas-ter's sake, And our strength He will re-new.
 soon will the day of His triumph dawn, Press on, with a song of cheer.

REFRAIN.

Marching on, from this glad hour, Thro' light and shade, thro' sun and show'r, Our Leader goes be-

fore us still, We trust His love thro' good and ill; O we're marching on, His will to do, For

we would be His soldiers true And on the way our voic-es ring, All glo-ry to Christ our King.

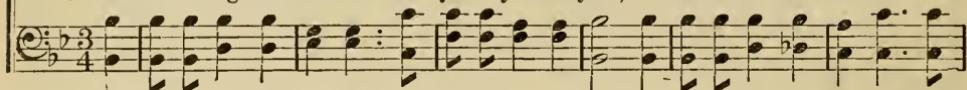
A Happy Band of Helpers.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.

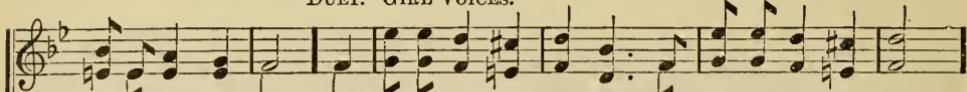
I. H. MEREDITH.

In strict time. Don't rush.

1. A happy band of helpers, To-day we gather here, To gain new hope and courage For
 2. In life's un-ceasing con-flict As soldiers we'll endure, A-lone we need not struggle, God's
 3. With hearts of glad en-deavor We'll journey bravely on, O let us fal-ter nev-er Till



DUET. GIRL VOICES.



du-ties ly - ing near; And ere we jour-ne-y on-ward We'll look a-bove for aid,
 help is ev - er sure. The world has need of help - ers, There's much that we may do;
 all our work is done. Our journey lies be - fore us, It's path: we may not see,



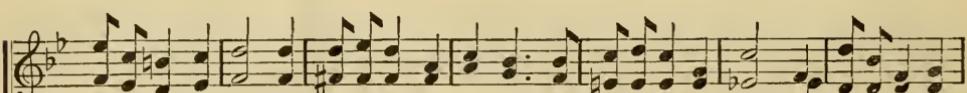
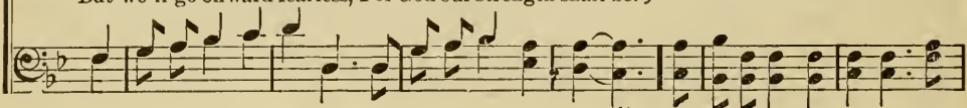
rit.

CHORUS. *a tempo.*

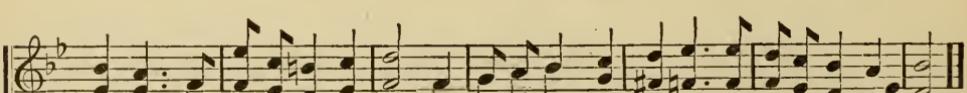
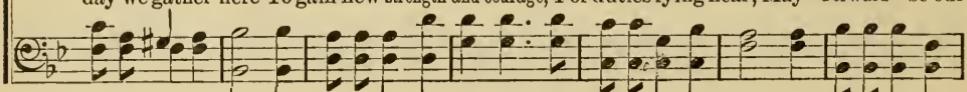
ALL VOICES.



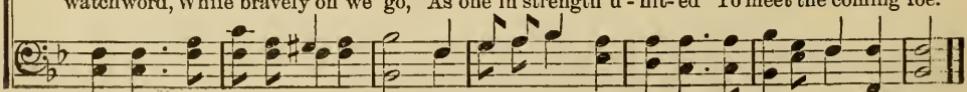
That we may do our du - ty And nev-er be a - fraid.
 Then let us in His ser-vi-ce Be ev - er brave and true. } A happy band of helpers, To-
 But we'll go onward fearless, For God our strength shall be. }



day we gather here To gain new strength and courage, For duties lying near; May "Forward" be our



watchword, While bravely on we go, As one in strength u - nit-ed To meet the coming foe.



Sweetly Dawns the Sabbath.

MRS. M. A. KIDDER.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Sweet-ly dawns the Sab - bath morn-ing On the world, so full of care;
 2. 'Tis the day when man's Re-deem - er Rose tri - umph - ant o'er the grave;
 3. 'Tis the day whose rest and glad - ness Show what all my life should be;
 4. 'Tis the day whose calm, so ho - ly Shad - ows forth the bet - ter rest,

Bid - ding man for - get his la - bor, Call - ing to the house of prayer.
 Seal - ing thus His work com - plet - ed, Tell - ing thus His pow'r to save.
 Yield - ing all by faith to Je - sus, Find - ing Je - sus all in me.
 Where the crown-ed saints are sing - ing With their Lord, su-preme - ly blest.

O sweet and strong, His saints a - mong, We sing to God our Sab - bath song.
 Then loud and long, to Christ so strong To save the lost, we raise our song.
 O how I long, in Christ made strong, To sing each day faith's Sab - bath song.
 'Twill not be long till 'mid that throng We sing th' e-ter - nal Sab - bath song.

Our Sab - bath song, Our Sab - bath song, We raise to Christ our Sab - bath song.
 Our Sab - bath song, Our Sab - bath song, We raise to Christ our Sab - bath song.
 Faith's Sabbath song, Faith's Sabbath song, I'd sing each day faith's Sabbath song.
 Heav'n's Sabbath song, Heav'n's Sabbath song, We'll sing th' e-ter - nal Sab - bath song.

The Lord of the Harvest.

LAURA E. NEWELL.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. The Lord of the har-vest is com-ing, We know not the day it will be....
 2. The Lord of the har-vest is com-ing, The world shall ac-knowledge His might
 3. The Lord of the har-vest is com-ing, "Be read-y" He bids thee to wait,

When He shall ap-pear to His peo- ple, The hour we His glo-ry shall see.
 When He shall de-scend with His an-gels, His an-gels of glo-ry and light.
 For oh, in the clouds we shall see Him, If ear-ly He com-eth, or late.

Oh soul are you read-y to meet Him, His own can you joy-ful-ly yield,
 A mes-sage of joy to His faith-ful, But where will the faith-less be found?
 Pre-pare, nor de-lay, bid Him wel-come, So soon His dear face thou shalt see,

When Je-sus shall come in His beau-ty To earth, to His great har-vest field?
 When Je-sus shall come to His peo-ple His voice thro' the world shall re-sound.
 The Sav-iour is com-ing so sure-ly, A mes-sage He'll bring un-to thee.

CHORUS.

The Lord..... is com - ing, We know..... not the

The Lord of the har-vest is com-ing, is com-ing, We know not the day and we

The Lord of the Harvest.

hour,.....

A musical score for 'The Lord of the Harvest'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests. The lyrics 'know not the hour, When He shall appear in His glo - ry, His might and His wonderful pow'r.' are written below the staves.

21

Soldiers of the Cross.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD.

Stirringly.

KATHRYNE LINEHAN.

A musical score for 'Soldiers of the Cross'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests. The lyrics '1. Soldiers of the cross, do not i - dly stand, Forward march to-day Ea - ger for the fray; 2. Soldiers of the cross where your banner goes, Fol - low it with zeal Be as true as steel, 3. Soldiers of the cross, forward march to-day, Brave-ly on - ward go, On to meet the foe;' are written below the staves.

A continuation of the musical score for 'Soldiers of the Cross'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests. The lyrics 'Dread-ing not the foe nor the bat - tle's din, Since the Sav - iour leads we'll win. Bat'ling 'gainst the wrong, fight-ing for the right, Turn-ing dark-ness in - to light. When the warfare's o'er, there re - main - eth rest, Kept for those who've done their best.' are written below the staves.

CHORUS.

A musical score for the Chorus of 'Soldiers of the Cross'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests. The lyrics 'Soldiers of the cross, Forward, march,march,march, 'Tis the Saviour's word, Haste obey your Lord,' are written below the staves.

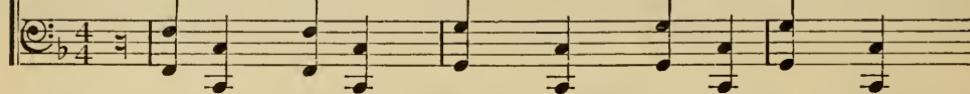
A continuation of the musical score for the Chorus of 'Soldiers of the Cross'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests. The lyrics 'Sol - diers of the cross, There is work to do, Vic - to - ry de-pends on you.' are written below the staves.

'Tis Sunshine.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

CHAS. C. ACKLEY.

1. 'Tis sun-shine, 'tis sun-shine that makes the world so bright, And fills the dark - est
 2. 'Tis sun-shine, 'tis sun-shine, the lit - tle deeds of love, That glo - ri - fy the
 3. 'Tis sun-shine, 'tis sun-shine, oh, bless the Lord each day, For ev - 'ry sin - gle



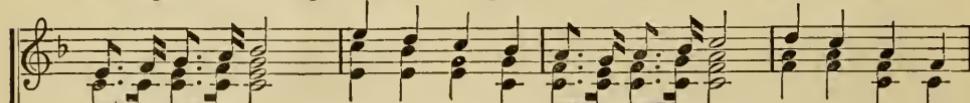
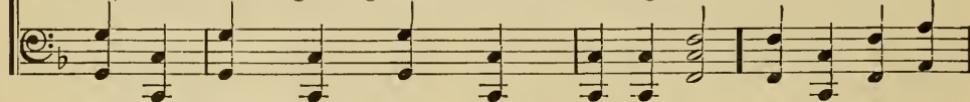
cor - ners with a gleam of light; 'Tis sun-shine, 'tis sunshine, that helps the chil - dren
 path-way to our home a - bove; 'Tis sun-shine, 'tis sunshine, that makes the sad hearts
 gleam of light a - long the way; 'Tis sun-shine, 'tis sunshine, the smile of God so



CHORUS.



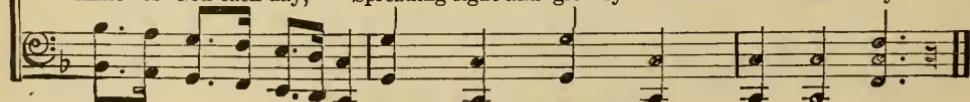
grow, And brings a bit of heav - en to the world be - low.
 strong, Till look - ing up they al - most here the an - gels' song. } Sun-shine, sun-shine,
 dear, That forms a glow-ing rain-bow from each fall - ing tear. }



all the way a - long, Greet the sun-shine with a joy - ous song; Sunshine, sun-shine,



smile of God each day, Spreading light and glo - ry o - ver life's dark way.



Precious faith.

J. W. LERMAN.

KATE ULMER.

Moderato.

1. We walk by faith and not by sight, Yet all our on-ward path is light;
 2. By faith we live thro' Je-sus' name, By faith the prom-is-es we claim,
 3. O, may our faith each day in-crease Till doubt for-ev-er more shall cease,

For faith hath pow'r its flight to wing In - to the pres-ence of the King.
 By faith we view our home on high, By faith we know our God is nigh.
 And safe in realms of end-less light, Our faith shall change to fade-less sight.

CHORUS.

O pre-cious faith..... thou gift di-vine,..... Up-on our
 O pre-cious faith thou gift di-vine,

path..... for-ev-er shine;..... Till we at last.....with Christ shall
 Up-on our path for-ev-ershine; 'Tll we at last

dwell,..... Re-joice, re-joice, for all is well.....
 with Christ shall dwell, for all is well.

'Neath His Banner Glorious.

KATE ULMER.

Martial.

FRED. C. PULLIN.

Up-ward, ev - er up-ward to the prom-ised land, We're marching with re - joic - ing,
 2. In our youth He bids us come and fol - low Him, He's call - ing, gen - tly call - ing,
 3. Come, O, come and join us as we march a - long, There's glo - ry, wondrous glo - ry,

Je - sus is the Cap-tain of our might-y band, His prais - es we are voic - ing, In a
 While He goes be-fore the path is nev - er dim, He keeps us safe from fall - ing; For His
 Wait-ing o - ver yon-der for the faith-ful throng Who glad - ly tell the sto - ry, How our

rall. CHORUS.

cho - rus might - y and strong. } grace is boundless and free. } Je - sus, Je - sus, is our song to-day, Je - sus, Je - sus,
 Sav-iour died to re - deem. }

all a-long the way; He will guide us ev - er, He will fail us nev - er, Till we reach our

hap - py home a bove; Je - sus, Je - sus, bless-ed Friend divine, Je - sus, Je - sus,

'Neath His Banner Glorious.



25 **Fill Us With Thy Love.**

KATE ULMER.

Prayerfully.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Je - sus our Sav - iour, fill us with Thy love, As we jour - ney
 2. As Thou hast loved us we would fol - low Thee; Pa - tient, gen - tle,
 3. Fruit bear - ing branch - es of the Liv - ing Vine, We would ev - er

on - ward to our home a - bove, O, may Thy Spir - it in our hearts a - bide.
 tender, kind and true would be, In glad o - be - dience to Thy Ho - ly will.
 live for Thee by grace di - vine, Sweet - ly en - dur - ing what-so-e'er may come,

CHORUS.

Keeping love's bright flame aglow what-e'er be - tide. }
 Day by day Thy blest commands would we ful - fill. }
 Till in realms of fade - less love we gath - er home. } Fill us, dear Sav - iour,

Fill us, dear Sav - iour, Fill to o - ver - flow-ing with Thy love di - vine.

Daily We Are Sowing.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAE.

1. Dai - ly we are sow - ing Seeds a-long our way; Dai - ly they are
 2. O while yet the seed - time Shin - eth on our way, Let us good seed
 3. When the har - vest com - eth, O what joy un - told, If for us a

grow - ing For the har - vest day. Let us sow with glad - ness,
 scat - ter For the har - vest day. Not a seed we've plant - ed,
 wait - eth Shin - ing sheaves of gold. Then with joy - ful reap - ers

Let us sow with care; Then at last the har-vest Hundred-fold shall bear.
 Shall be sown in vain; God will send the sunshine And re-fresh-ing rain.
 We at last shall come, Join - ing in the glad-ness Of the "Har - vest Home."

CHORUS.

What shall the har-vest hours un-fold, Worthless tares, or sheaves of gold ? Let us sow with

glad-ness, Let us sow with care; Then at last the harvest Hundred-fold shall bear.

Gentle Words and Actions.

KATE ULMER.

J. W. LERMAN.

Rather slowly.

1. Use gen - tle words and ac - tions Wher - ev - er you may go; This
 2. An an - swer gen - tly giv - en, A lit - tie act of love; Have
 3. O, may we like our Mas - ter, Be gen - tle, kind and sweet, With

world hath much of sad - ness, Of sor - row and of woe; For you may help to
 pow'r men's hearts to soft - en And lift their thoughts a - bove; For in each heart, tho'
 sym - pa - thet - io spir - it, Life's problem strive to meet; Tho' oft we may be

light - en Its bur - den of dis - tress; And in the name of Je - sus,
 hid - den Per - haps from hu - man sight, A bet - ter na - ture li - eth,
 tempt - ed, To an - swer frown with frown, With gen - tle words and ac - tions,

CHORUS.

May com - fort, cheer and bless. } Use gen - tle words and ac - tions Wher -
 Which you may bring to light. } Strive for the vic - tor's crown.

ev - er you may go; Thus spreading heav-en's sun-shine, To cheer this world be - low.

The Sun of Righteousness.

KATE ULMER.

I. H. MEREDITH.

SOLO AND CHORUS.

1. How gloom - y, dark and drear - y this pleas - ant world would be, If
 2. The moon and stars so brill - iant would lose their ra - diance bright, Should
 3. And as the world of na - ture must die with - out the sun, The

we the gold-en sun no more could see; Its brightness all would van - ish, its
 e'er the sun withheld his glow-ing light; No pow'r to shine pos - ses - sing, they
 soul but lives thro' Christ the Greater One; He comes with health and heal - ing and

beau - ty fade a - way, If He should fail to greet us day by day.
 but re - flect his rays; Whose glo - ry crowns with light the pass - ing days.
 where His light doth shine, The life re - flects His bless - ed beams di - vine.

CHORUS.

O glo - ri - ous mon - - arch of all the orbs a - bove,..... We

The Sun of Righteousness.

hail thee thou em - blem of God's e - ter - nal love..... For
as thou re - turn - est each day to cheer and bless, We
think of One far great - er still the Sun of Right - eous - ness.....

29

We Will follow Jesus.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. We will follow Je - sus, Tho' we may be small; Gladly may we lis - ten To His lov - ing call.
2. We will follow Je - sus, Ev'rywhere He leads; Show Him unto oth - ers By our lov - ing deeds.
3. We will follow Je - sus, To the lands a - far, Till each tribe and nation See the "Morning Star."
4. Just to follow Je - sus, Makes the day seem bright, Fills the heart with sing - ing Thro' the darkest night.

CHORUS.

Lit - tle ones may follow—Follow all the way. Je - sus bids us fol - low Ev - ry pass-ing day.

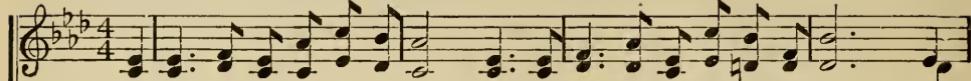
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The Cross and the flag.

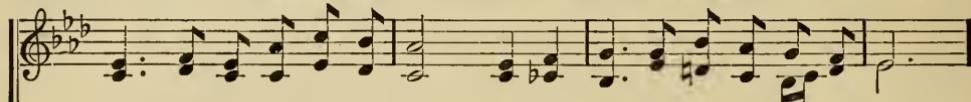
LAURENE HIGHFIELD.

KATHRYNE LINEHAN.

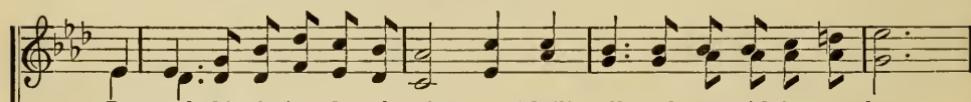
DUETT AND QUARTETTE OR CHORUS.



1. Then bring our country's starry ban - ner, And drape it o'er the Saviour's cross; For
 2. Then bring our country's starry ban - ner, And twine it round the sa-cred tree, Where
 3. Then bring our country's starry ban - ner, And loy - al till your lat-est breath, U -



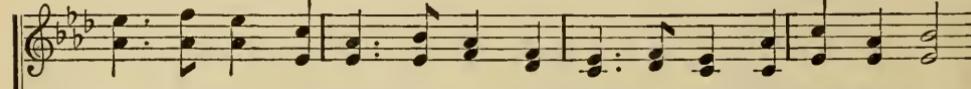
with these sym-bols close u - nit - ed, We fear no dan-ger,harm,nor loss.
 Christ a sac - ri - fice was of - fered And died to ran-som you and me.
 nite un - to the lov - ing em - blем, The sym - bol of the Sav-iour's death.



Be -neath this glorious flag whose beau-ty Thrills all our hearts with fer-vent love,
 He died that men might be for - giv - en, And in the land where freemen dwell;
 Till in the freedom He has giv - en, Be -neath the flag that waves so free;



With grat - i - tude and true de - vo - tion, We praise our King who reigns a-bove.
 The cross and flag to -geth-er blend - ed, Of life and joy and love shall tell.
 A Chris-tian nation stands proclaim - ing The high-est type of lib - er - ty.

CHORUS. *Quickly.*

Then with glad - ness, come re - joic - ing, Bring the old "Red, White and Blue,"



The Cross and the Flag.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The lyrics are: "Drape it o'er the cross of Je-sus, Bless-ed types of free-dom true."

31

Brightly Gleams Our Banner,

THOMAS J. POTTER.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The lyrics are:

1. Brightly gleams our ban-ner, Point-ing to the sky,
2. Je-sus, Lord and Mas-ter, At Thy sa-cred feet,
3. All our days di-rect us In the way we go,
4. Then with saints and an-gels May we join a-bove,

Waving on Christ's sol-diers
Here with hearts re-joic-ing
Lead us on vic-to-rious
Off'ring pray'rs and praises

To their home on high : March-ing thro' the des-ert, Glad-ly thus we pray,
See Thy chil-dren meet : Oft-en have we left Thee, Oft-en gone a-stray;
O-ver ev-'ry foe; Bid Thine an-gels shield us, When the storm-clouds low'r;
At Thy throne of love; When the toil is o-ver, Then comes rest and peace,

Still with hearts u-nit-ed Sing-ing on our way,— Brightly gleams our ban-ner,
Keep us, might-y Sav-iour, In the nar-row way Brightly gleams our ban-ner,
Par-don, Lord, and save us In that last dread hour Brightly gleams our ban-ner,
Je-sus in His beau-ty, Songs that nev-er cease Brightly gleams our ban-ner,

Point-ing to the sky, Wav-ing on Christ's sol-diers To their home on high.

Hark! the Sound

FLORA KIRKLAND.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Hark! the sound of sol - diers marching, See the ban - ners wav - ing free; 'Tis the
 2. See the trou - bled souls made cheerful, By some lit - tle acts of love; See the
 3. See the wea - ry ones re - joic - ing, As the ea - ger chil - dren run Here and

GIRLS' VOICES.

chil - dren's le - gion marching To the front, right gal - lant - ly. See the bright and happy
 darkened souls re - joic - ing, In a gleam from heav'u a - bove. 'Tis the work of lit - tle
 There with bu - sy foot - steps, From the dawn till set of sun. Wear your ar - mor, lit - tle

fac - es, Lit with faith and joy - ous hope; In the strength of Christ, our Captain, With the
 chil - dren, Brightly sing - ing for their King: In the songs of lit - tle children Notes of
 sol - diers, In the army's rank and file: As you work, and in your playtime, You are

REFRAIN.

strongest foe may cope. } Hark! the sound of soldiers marching, Swerving ne'er to left nor
 com - fort oft - en ring. } Marching ou - ward, ev - er on - ward, In the arm - y of the
 sol - diers all the while. }

right, Heed - ing or - ders with - out ques - tion, Hast'ning on to glo - ry bright.
 Lord, [Omit.]

Hark! the Sound.

PARTS.

Firm - ly trust - ing Him who lead - eth, Who hath prom - ised rich re - ward.

33 Far Out on the Desolate Pillow.

ROSSITER W. RAYMOND.

FERD. SILCHER.

1. Far out on the des-o-late bil-low, The sail-or sails the sea;
2. Far down in the earth's dark bo-som, The mi-nor mines the ore;
3. Forth in-to the dread-ful bat-tle The stead-fast sol-dier goes,
4. Lord, grant as we sail life's o-cean, Or delve in its mines of woe;

A - lone with the night and the tem - pest, Where count-less dan - gers be.
Death lurks in the dark be-hind him, And hides in the rock be-fore.
No friend, when he lies a - dy - ing, His eyes to ten-der-ly close.
Or fight in its ter-ri-ble con-flict, This com - fort all to know;

CHORUS.

Yet nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and pray'r;
4th v. That nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who

For God is a friend un - fail - ing, And God is ev - 'ry - where.

Forward, Christian Soldiers.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.

J. W. LERMAN.

1. For - ward, for - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, Ev - er on - ward go;
 2. For - ward, for - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, Fal - ter not nor flee;
 3. For - ward, for - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, O'er the bat - tle - field,

For - ward to the com - ing con - flict, Brave - ly face the foe.
 O the glo - rious cause of Je - sus, Shall have vic - to - ry.
 With a might - y host ad - vane - ing, Sa - tan's pow'r must yield.

Hold on high your roy - al ban - ner, Je - sus lead - eth on, Nev - er leave the field of
 T'ward the front press bravely on - ward With un-fal - t'ring feet; Forward, for - ward to the
 Follow 'neath your glorious banner, Fight the hosts of Wrong; Soon shall sound the wondrous

CHORUS.

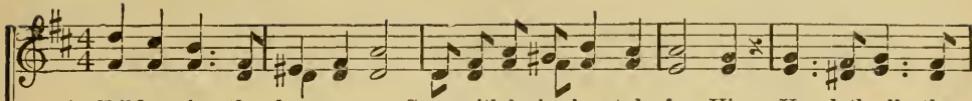
ac - tion, 'Till the vic - t'ry's won. }
 con - flict, Nev - er know re - treat. }
 glad - ness Of the tri - umph song. } For - ward, forward, Christian sol - diers,

Ev - er on - ward go; For - ward to the com-ing con - flict, Brave - ly face the foe.

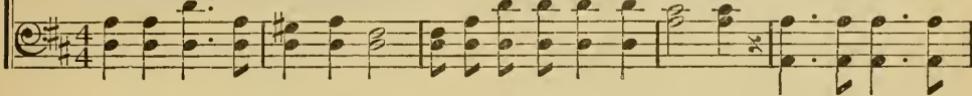
Happy Songs are Ringing.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.



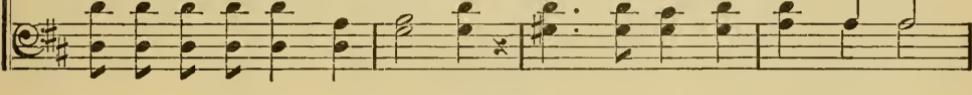
1. Children in the long a - go, Came with loving hearts be-fore Him, He doth all the
 2. Children in the temple grand Sang "Hosanna!" with rejoic- ing. So, to - day the
 3. Children may with heart and hand, Serve the Lord, His colors wearing, Pur - i - ty doth



children know, Sees with joy when they adore Him, Lit - tle ones at hap - py play
 children stand, Loving, grateful praises voic - ing; Je - sus is the children's Friend,
 He de-mand, Children come, His banner bear-ing, He ,will give you rich re - ward,



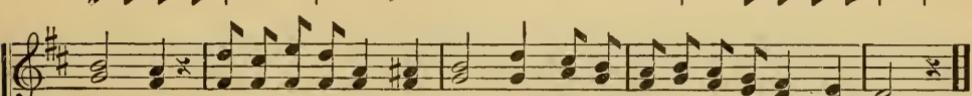
Knew not that, His love re - veal - ing, Je - sus watched them, day by day,
 He who came to Beth - lem's man - ger, On His love you may de - pend
 When you meet Him in the glo - ry, Chil - dren, serve, oh, serve the Lord,



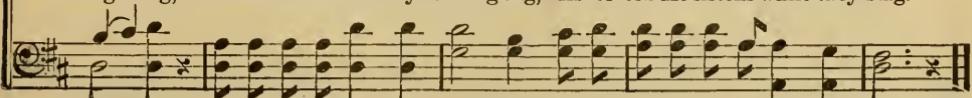
CHORUS.



Showing thus His tender feel - ing. } Happy, happy songs are ringing, Hear the countless children
 He will guard in time of dan-ger. } Tell abroad redemption's sto - ry.



sing - ing, Praises to the Lord they're bring-ing, As of old He listens while they sing.



Victory! Victory!

KATE ULMER.

Arr. by I. H. MEREDITH.

In martial spirit.

1. Hark, O, hark the joy - ful cho - rus, Sweetly sounding far and near; Glad-dest éch-oes rise
 2. In the name of Christ our Leader, Tak-ing up the Spir-it's sword; In the mighty fray,
 3. Marching ev - er up-ward, on-ward, Steadi - ly the ranks in-crease; Soon in chorus grand

to the vaulted skies, Filling ev'ry heart with hope and cheer; 'Tis a song of end - less
 conqu'ring day by day, Walking in the footsteps of our Lord; With the gos-pel ar - mor
 o - ver ev - 'ry land, Will resound the blessed strain of peace; Then with crowns and palms of

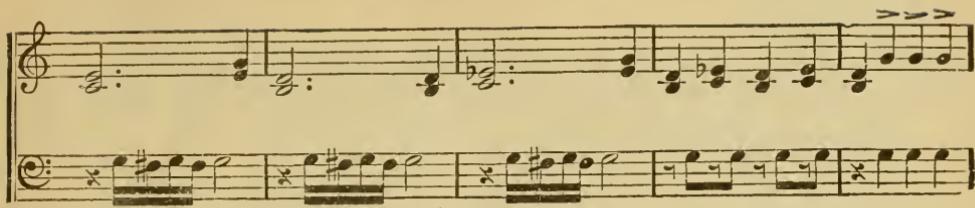
tri - umph, Bro't by soldiers of the King; 'Neath His banner bright, Marching in the light,
 gird-ed, We can nev - er know de -feat; Then with shout and song we will march a-long,
 vic - t'ry, Clad in robes of spot-less white; We shall dwell above in the realms of love,

SOPRANO AND ALTO IN CHORUS.

Mes-sa-ges of vic - to - ry they bring. Vic-to - ry! vic - to - ry! Hear,O hear the glad re -
 Fearing not tho' countless foes we meet. Vic-to - ry! vic - to - ry! Louder still the chorus
 Where our precious Saviour is the Light. Vic-to - ry! vic - to - ry! This our song shall ever

frain; Vic-to - ry! Vic-to - ry! Send it out o'er val-ley, l. ll and plain.
 swells; Vic-to - ry! Vic-to - ry! Of our great Commander's pow'r it tells.
 be; Vic-to - ry! Vic-to - ry! Till our dear Redeemer's face we see. (Instrument.)

Victory! Victory!



CHORUS.

Hear, O hear the joy - ful cho - rus, Sweet-ly sounding far and near;

Gladdest ech - oes rise to the vaulted skies, Fill - ing ev'ry heart with hope and cheer;

'Tis a song of end - less tri - umph, Brought by sol - diers of the King,

'Neath the banner bright, marching in the light, Mes - sa - ges of vic - t'ry they bring.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

W. A. POST.

March tempo.

1. With our ban - ners wav - ing high, On - ward we will go, With our might - y
 2. When the foe is fierce and strong Ev - er we must be, At the front with
 3. With the ar - mor of the Lord, Fur - nished by our King, O'er the en - e -

Cap - tain nigh, We will face the foe Vic - t'ry we are sure to win,
 bat - the cry, Fight-ing man - ful - ly, For the might - y King we serve,
 mises we face, We shall vic - t'ry sing! As we fol - low aft - er Him,

If we ne'er re - treat: All the might - y hosts of sin, Sure - ly we'll de - feat.
 Will our cause sus - tain; We must nev - er, nev - er swerve, Till the goal we gain!
 Who is King and Lord, Nev - er shall the light be dim, We shall reap re - ward.

f CHORUS. In unison, with life.

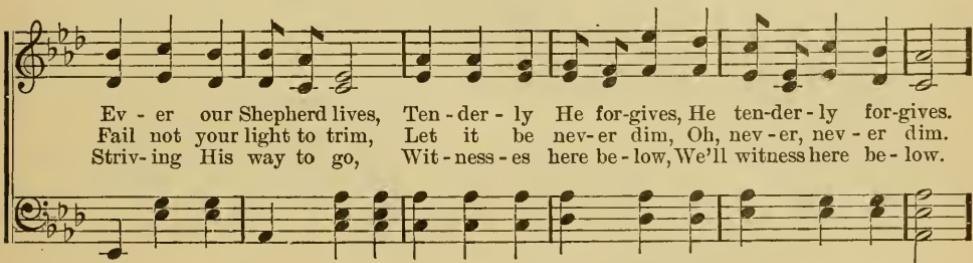
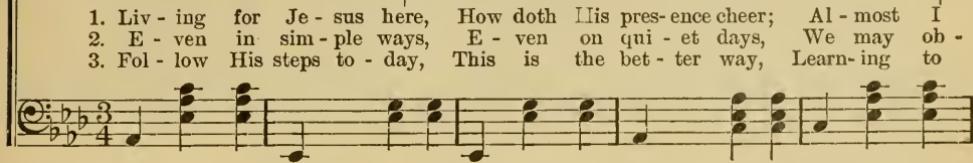
Onward, onward, onward we are marching For the right, we will fight, Under Christ our King,

Onward marching lift your banner high, Against the foe we will go, Vic - to - ry is nigh.

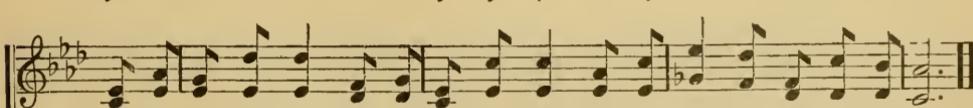
Living for Jesus Here.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

I. H. MEREDITH.

Smoothly, rather slow

Hark! He call - eth Thee! Call - eth ten - der - ly "I have lov'd thee, oh, fol - low me."



Hark! He call - eth thee, Oh, so ten - der - ly; Bless-ed Sav - iour, I'll fol - low Thee.



Ye Are the Seed.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD.
Arr. by F. K.

KATHRYNE LINEHAN.

1. Ye are the seed of the king-dom, The seed that is grow-ing to-day, The Gos-pel by
2. Grain that is springing and grow-ing, Its fruit-age will cer-tain-ly find, What-ev-er is

some one was planted, And sin hath not swept it a-way. Oh, has-ten to work for the Mas-ter,
planted will sure-ly Bear har-vest a-gain of its kind. Wherev-er a Christian is grow-ing,

Oh, has-ten the Gos-pel to sow; That o-ver the hills and the val-leys, Precious signs of the
He sow-eth the Gos-pel al-way; Be faithful in shade and in sunshine, Ripened sheaves will your

CHORUS.

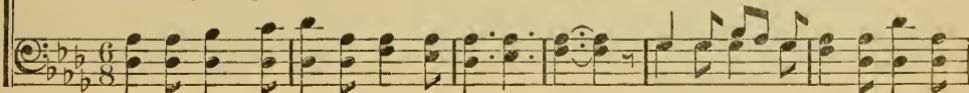
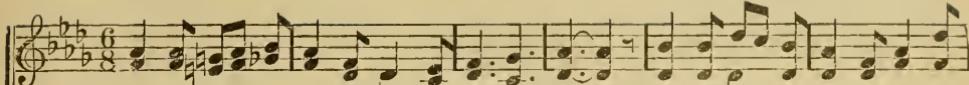
harvest may show. } Plant the whole world for Jesus our Saviour, Scatter broadly o'er hill and o'er
la-bor re-pay. }

plain, To the end that at last all His gar-ners May be filled with the sweet golden grain.

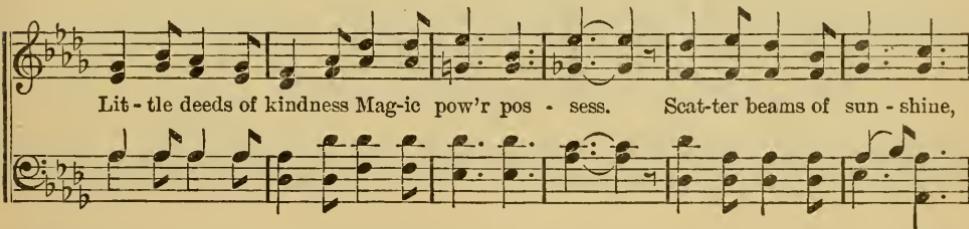
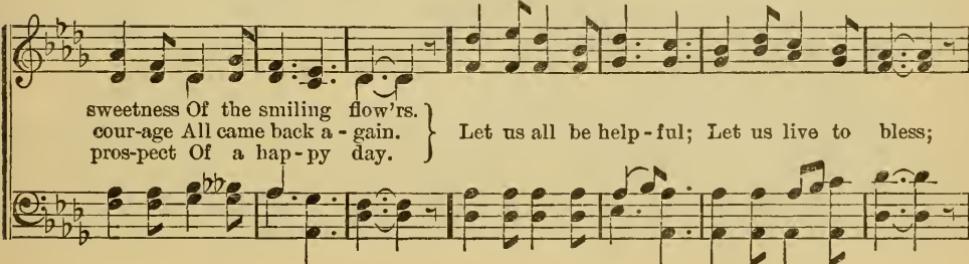
Little Deeds.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.



CHORUS.

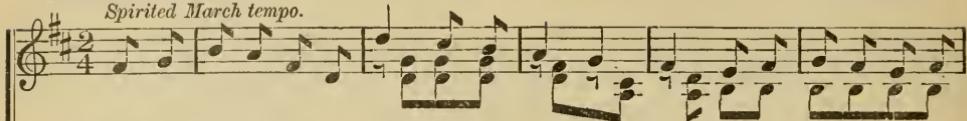


There's No Land Like Ours.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.

Spirited March tempo.

J. W. LERMAN.



1. Tho' we cross the ocean deeps To the Orient
 2. O thro' many a conflict sore, Many a darkened
 3. From the Pine-lands of the North To the South-ern

lands, Tho' we sail thro' Polar
 hour, Hath our glorious na-tion
 glade, This great land so broad and



seas, Or by Af-ric's strands, Tho' we walk where soft winds blow, Thro' Aus-tral - ia's
 passed To its heights of pow'r; Many a crim-son-flow-ing tide Helped that price to
 fair, Was for free-men made; Then while swift the years take flight O'er its realms so

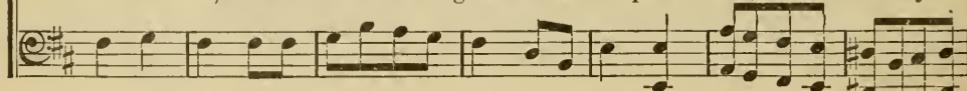


CHORUS.

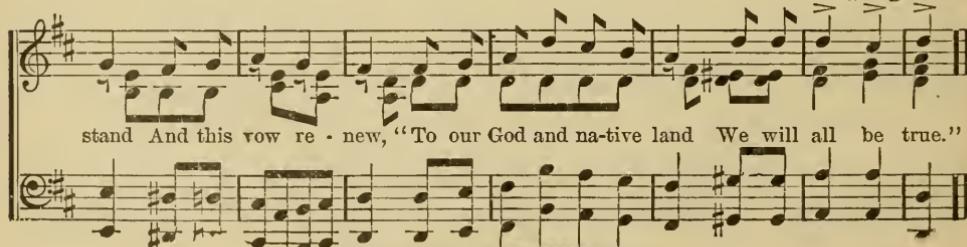
bow'rs, We shall find where'er we go, There's no land like ours.
 pay, May we then with those who died Loyal be al-way. } There's no land like ours Whether
 free, O may we with pride and might Each a pa-triot be.



near or far, There is freedom in the gleam Of each Stripe and Star; Let us firm - ly



stand And this vow re - new, "To our God and na-tive land We will all be true."



Praise Him Eternally.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. Wor-ship the King in His beau-ty, Bow at His feet and a - dore, Heav'n with an
 2. Sing of the might-y Re-deem-er, Rul - er of earth and of sky, En - ter His
 3. Hail to the might-y Je - ho - vah! Hail to the Lord on His throne! Zi - on with

anthem is ring - ing Praise Him for - ev - er - more : Ra - di - ant orbs He ere - a - ted,
 gates with thanksgiving; Sound forth His praise on high. Fountain of life and sal - va - tion,
 rap-ture is sing - ing, He is our God a - lone; Crown'd with a glo - ry im-mor - tal,

FINE.

Form'd by His wise de - cree, Praise.... Him! O praise Him E - ter - nal - ly!....
 Hope of the years to be, Praise.... Him! O praise Him E - ter - nal - ly!....
 Bright as the sun is He, Praise.... Him! O praise Him E - ter - nal - ly!....

D.S.—Praise.... Him! O praise Him E - ter - nal - ly.....

CHORUS

Ho - ly! ho - ly! an - gels a - dor - ing cry,.... Praise, O praise Him!

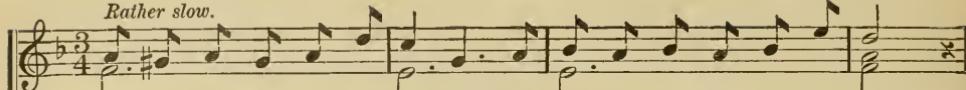
glory to God most high!.... Hail Je - ho - vah! boundless in ma - jes - ty,....

D.S.

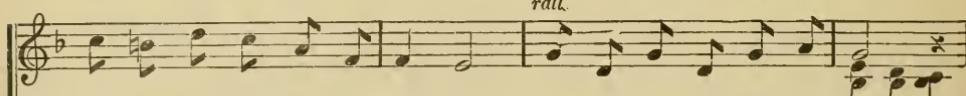
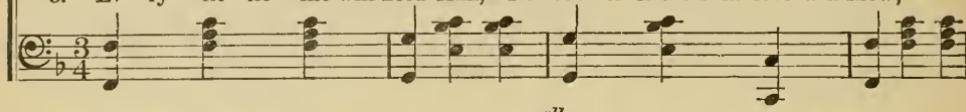
Do Not forbid Them.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

J. W. LERMAN.

Rather slow.

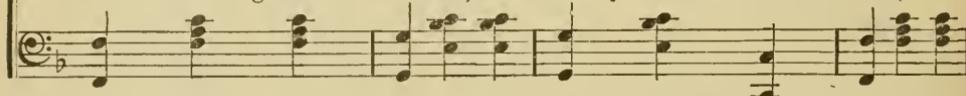
1. "Suf - fer now the lit - tle chil - dren," Oh hear the gen - tle Sav - iour say,
2. Lit - tle hands may work for Je - sus, And lit - tle lips may speak His praise;
3. Ev - 'ry lit - tle life will need Him, No oth - er friend such love will show;



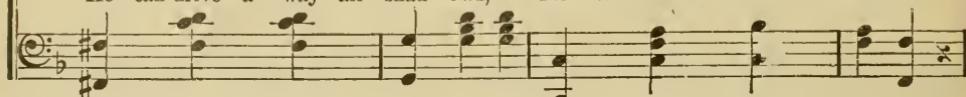
" Bid them come be - fore they wan - der From the straight and nar - row way."
 Lit - tle feet may swift - ly fol - low In the Mas - ter's pleas - ant ways.
 None can help you in the con - flict Which your life will sometimes know.

*a tempo.*

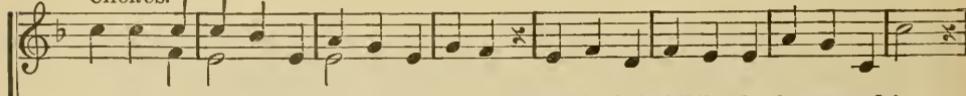
He so lov - ing - ly will lead them, And in His arms He will en - fold -
 Lit - tle hearts may know the com - fort Of trust - ing in the Sav - iour's love -
 Bid the lov - ing Sav - iour en - ter, Let ev - 'ry heart be made His throne,



From the temp - ter He will shield them, Make them heirs to joy un - told.
 Know the joys of life e - ter - nal, In bright mansions up a - bove.
 He can drive a - way all shad - ows, He can save and He a - lone.



CHORUS.



Do not for - bid them to come to the Saviour While in their childhood so hap - py and free,



Do Not Forbid Them.

Do not forbid them—the Saviour is saying “Suf - fer the children to come un - to me.”

45

O Shepherd Kind.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

W. A. POST.

1. Ac - knowledge Him in all your ways, The Shep - herd kind and true;....
2. Tho' o'er the mount - ain height He leads, Thro' paths both dark and drear,....
3. “Come fol - low Me!” He soft - ly cries, “I can - not lead you wrong;....

You shall not want for an - y - thing, He will pro - vide for you.
The sun - ny side will come in view, The blooms of love ap - pear.
A lit - tle while to strug - gle here, And then the vic - tor's song.”

CHORUS.

O Shep - herd kind, O Shep - herd true, In love di - rect our way; Lead

us at last to man - sions fair, In realms of end - less day.....

Crown Jesus King.

KATE ULMER.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Songs of joy ech - o - ing sweet and clear,.... Ra -
 2. Long a - go children's ho - san - nas sweet,.... Won
 3. Hark ! O, hark ! gen - tly we hear Him call,.... "Come

diant praise fill - ing the earth with cheer;.... Let us
 His smile in whose dear name we meet;.... He will
 to Me " draw near ye chil - dren all;.... Lord, we

now to our Re-deem - er raise,.... Crown Him King
 bless, own-ing our hap - py song,.... As to - day
 come on this Thy ho - ly day,.... Thine to be,

CHORUS.

on this great day of days.... } Lift high the ju - bi - lant strain,....
 in - to His courts we throng... }
 keep us from sin, we pray.... }

Sing it a - gain and a - gain;.... Je - sus the children's King will ev -

Crown Jesus King.

er be. Glad - ly sing to His wonder-ful name,.... Let us with joy now pro -
 claim,... Praise un - to Him who reigns e - ter - nal - ly.....

47

We Will Not Fail Thee.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

1. Hear the gen - tle voice of Je - sus Call - ing as of old, Wea - ry
2. Nev - er, nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Tho' the shad - ows lie Dark - ly
3. Take your bur-dens all to Je - sus, Cast on Him your care, He will
4. Vain and emp - ty sin - ful pleas - ures, Soon shall reach their end, Je - sus

CHORUS.

ones and heavy la - den To the shel - ter of His fold.
 o'er the path be - fore thee, He will guide thee with His eye.
 guide you and pro - teet you, All the time and ev - 'ry - where. } He will not fail thee,
 is a fade-less Treasure! Je - sus is a changeless Friend!

He will heed thy cry, Lis - ten to His precious promise, "I will guide thee with mine eye."

*The God of the Living.

JULIA H. JOHNSON.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. Thou God of all the liv - ing, Enthroned in light a - bove, E -
 2. Thro' all the by - gone a - ges The saints who knew Thy name, The
 3. Thou Lord of all the liv - ing, In Thee we live and move, Oh,

ter - nal glo - ry giv - ing, Thou rul - est now in love. O Prince of life im -
 prophets, priests, and sa - ges, Have joined in glad ac - claim. Thro' Thee, the King of
 let our glad thanksgiv - ing Our roy - al birth-right prove. The chains of death are

mor - tal, The sleep-ing shall a - rise, And pass thro' death's dark por-tal, Tri -
 glo - ry, They con-quered in the strife, And aft - er earth's brief sto - ry, They
 bro - ken, The reign of death is o'er, And this is now the to - ken— Thou

CHORUS.

umph - ant to the skies. } know the end - less life. } With joy - ous hal - le - lu - jahs The whole cre - a - tion
 liv - est ev - er - more. }

PARTS.

rings, The Lord of all the liv - ing Is crowned the King of kings.

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* If desired the words of "Stand up for Jesus" may be used with this tune. Use first four lines of verse 1 for

Stand for the Right.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

With vigor.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Oh, stand for the right, what-ev-er be the cost! Vic - to - ryl vic - to - ry
 2. Oh, stand for the right, o - bey the law di-vine! Stead - i - ly, stead - i - ly,
 3. Oh, stand for the right, for - get-ting all the past, Press-ing on, press-ing on,

nev - er must be lost; God is your help-er, He will make you true and strong,
 keep-ing to the line; If in the conflict you would sing the victors song,
 glo - ry comes at last! You have the prom-is - es, oh, nev - er, nev - er quail!

CHORUS.

Ev - er stand for the right and re - joic-ing, march a-long. } In the strength of the Lord you must conquer every wrong. } Stand for the right,
 Ev - er stand for the right till you o - ver all pre-vail.

stand for the right, Stand ev - er stead - fast and true; Oh, stand for the right

in the ar - mor of might, And there will be glo - ry for you.

The Children's friend.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

J. W. LERMAN.

Not fast.

1. When the blessed Master walk'd upon the earth, Lit-tle children lov'd to lin - ger near;
 2. In the darkest midnight or the brightest day, He will be your Saviour just the same;
 3. Nev - er was a friend so faithful, kind and true, One who would your ev'ry burden share;

In His arms He took them, told them of His love, Bidding them to come and never fear.
 Ev - er near to guide you, ev - er near to bless, All His wondrous goodness now proclaim.
 In your joy re-joic - ing—weeping with the sad, All the load of sor-row He will bear.

Christ the mighty Sav - iour loves the chil-dren, On His wondrous love you can de - pend;
 He will lis - ten to your faint-est plead-ing, To your earnest pray'r He will at - tend;
 When arrayed in bat - tle with the temp-ter With His mighty arm He will de - fend;

Ev - er glad - ly fol - low where He leads you, For He is the children's friend.
 You can safe - ly trust Him nev - er doubt-ing, For He is the children's friend.
 He will give the vic - t'ry if you trust Him, For He is the children's friend.

REFRAIN.

Chil - dren, hap-py, hap-py chil-dren, Let your songs of joy as - cend; In

The Children's Friend.

Repeat refrain ad lib.

praise to Christ the might-y Sav-iour For He is the children's friend.

51 Kind Words Can Never Die.

MRS. A. H. P.

MRS. ABBY HUTCHINSON PATTON.

1. Kind words can nev - er die, Cher - ished and blest, God knows how deep they lie,
2. Sweet tho's can nev - er die, Tho', like the flow'rs, Their bright-est hues may fly,
3. Our souls can nev - er die, Tho' in the tomb We all may have to lie,

Stored in the breast: Like childhood's sim - ple rhymes, Said o'er a thou-sand times,
In win - t'ry hours. But when the gen - tle dew Gives them their charms a - new,
Wrapp'd in its gloom. What tho' the flesh de - cay, Souls pass in peace a - way,

Aye, in all years and climes Dis - tant and near. Kind words can nev - er die,
With ma - ny an add - ed hue They bloom a - gain. Sweet tho's can nev - er die,
Live thro' e - ter - nal day With Christ a - bove. Our souls can nev - er die,

Nev - er die, nev - er die, Kind words can nev - er die, no, nev - er die.
Nev - er die, nev - er die, Sweet tho's can nev - er die, no, nev - er die.
Nev - er die, nev - er die, Our souls can nev - er die, no, nev - er die.

Remember Thy Creator.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

I. H. MEREDITH.

Unison. Don't hurry.

1. Re-mem - ber..... thy great Cre - a - tor,..... Think of His mighty love! Think of His
 2. Re-mem - ber..... thy lov-ing Fa - ther, Ev-er He cares for thee, Patiently
 3. Re-mem - ber..... thy lov-ing Sav - iour, He will thy Pi - lot be, O-ver life's
 REF.—Ye chil - dren,.... oh, come to Je - sus! Give Him your ear-ly years, Tell Him your

home a - bove! Re - mem - ber,.... in life's bright morn-ing..... Ev-er to
 ten-der-ly, Re - mem - ber.... His gift of Je - sus,.... Out of His
 troubled sea, Re - mem - ber.... His love on Cal - v'ry,.... Out of e -
 hopes and fears, Ye chil - dren,... oh come to Je - sus!.... He will re -

FINE. GIRLS. SEMI-CHORUS.

give your grateful love to boundless love for thee, for ter-ni - ty He call-eth reveal to you the Fa-ther's

Him..... All the sounds of life..... from cre-ation are me! He is lov - ing thee, ... He is guiding and thee. He is call - ing thee;... He is whispering love.

calling thee, ... To wor - ship.... thy Cre-a-tor and King,..... All His helping thee, ... O, think thou.... of that wonderful love!..... He will "Come to Me!"... O heed now.... as He calleth to - day!..... Turn ye

Remember Thy Creator.

D. C. to Refrain.

silent works show His wonderful pow'r and tho't O join thou, as His praises they sing!.....
comfort thee, He will ever thy keeper be, O, serve Him till He calls thee above!.....
not away from the One who is calling thee! But fol-low where He leadeth alway.....

53

Saviour, Pilot Me.

J. E. GOULD.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest - ous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar,

Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou sayst to them, "Be still."
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
Won-drous Sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

Animato.

1. Christ, our might-y Cap-tain, leads a-against the foe; We will nev - er faint - er
2. Sa - tan's fear - ful onslaugths can - not make you yield, While we trust in Christ, our
3. Let our glo - rious ban - ner ev - er be unfurled—From its might - y stronghold
4. Fierce the bat - tle ra - ges, but 'twill not be long, Then tri - umphant—shall we

when He bids us go; Tho' His righteous pur - pose we may nev - er know
 Buck - ler and our Shield; Press-ing ev - er on—the Spir - it's sword we wield,
 e - vil shall be hurled; Christ, our might - y Cap - tain, o - ver-comes the world,
 join the bless - ed throng, Joy - ful - ly u - nit - ing in the vic - tor's song

CHORUS.

Yet we'll fol - low all the way.
 And we fol - low all the way.
 And we fol - low all the way.
 If we fol - low all the way.

For - ward! for - ward! 'tis the Lord's command,

For - ward! for - ward! to the prom - ised land;

For - ward! for - ward!

let the cho - rus ring: We are sure to win with Christ, our King!

The Star-Spangled Banner.

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY.

Maestoso.

SAMUEL ARNOLD.

3 4

f

1. Oh! say, can you see, by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proud-ly we hailed at the
2. On the shore, dim-ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foes haughty host in dread
3. Oh! thus be it e'er when freemen shall stand Be-tween their lov'd homes and

twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and stars thro' the per-il - ous fight, O'er the si-lence re-pos-es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow-er-ing steep As it war's des-o-la-tion; Blest with vic-tr-y and peace, may the heav'n rescu'd land Praise the

ramparts we watch'd were so gal-lant-ly streaming? And the rocket's red glare, the bombs fit-ful-ly blows, half conceals, half dis-clos-es? Now it catch-es the gleam of the pow'r that hath made and preserved us a na-tion, Then, cou-quer we must, when our

cres. *ff* CHORUS.

bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there; } morning's first beam, In full glo-ry reflected, now shines on the stream; } 'Tis the star-spangled cause it is just, And this be our motto, "In God is our trust."

rit.

ban-ner, Oh! long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

FLORA KIRKLAND.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. To grow in the knowledge of Je-sus! O, won-der-ful, beau-ti-ful thought!
 2. The treas-ures of wis-dom and knowl-edge, Are hid-den in Je-sus my King;
 3. His lov-li-ness pass-eth all tell-ing! His mer-cy en-fold-eth the world;

Lord help me to learn of Thy Spir-it The mar-velous things Thou hast wro't.
 He on-ly is wisdom's true Fountain, My hom-age to Him I will bring.
 His ban-ner of love nev-er chang-ing O'er all who re-pent, is un-furled.

But more than Thy mar-vel-ous work-ings O help me to stud-y Thy life!
 The sa-ges bowed low at His era-dle; The learn-ed ones heard with surprise
 O, Spir-it, en-light-en our dark-ness! In-ter-pret the words we have read

Thy beau-ti-ful calm self-de-n-y-ing, That met ev-en Cal-va-ry's strife.
 The words of the Child in the tem-ple, The Child who had come from the skies.
 And help us to grow in the knowl-edge Of Je-sus our Captain and head.

CHORUS.

O, to grow in the knowl-edge of Je-sus! To grow!.... to grow!
 To grow! to grow!

Grow in the Knowledge of Jesus.

rit.

O, to look on the heights of His beau - ty, From val - leys so far be - low!

57

Who Will Volunteer?

FLORA KIRKLAND.

MRS. H. A. FARNSWORTH.

1. Who will volunteer? See the foe is near! Some one now must fight and the vict'ry win!
2. Who will volunteer? Ever loud and clear Sounds the Master's charge for the lands afar.
3. Who will volunteer? Christ, your King, is near, He His wondrous grace for each need supplies.

Who will heed the call, Sounding now to all? "Fight the fight of faith" with the hosts of sin!
None are drafted here! Who will volunteer? Who will spread the news of the Morning Star?
Brave-ly meet the foe; On-ward, upward go! Rich re-ward a-waits you be-yond the skies!

CHORUS.

rit.

We will vol-un-teer! We will vol-un-teer! In the strength of Christ, our King;

Bat-tling for the right, we will ev - er fight, Till the shouts of vic - t'ry ring!

Sweeter Every Moment,

C. S. K.

With expression.

Solo and Chorus.

C. S. KAUFFMAN.

1. Sweet - er, sweeter ev'ry mo - ment, Is the love of God to me,.....
 2. Bright - er, brighter ev'ry mo - ment, Grows my pathway up to Heav'n,..
 3. Dear - er, dearer ev'ry mo - ment, Is my blessed Lord to me,.....

Since I tasted His sal - va - tion, And His pow'r has set me free.....
 Since my Saviour guides my foot - steps, And my sins are all for - giv'n....
 Since I know Him as my Sav - iour, Now I long His face to see.....

Sweet - er far than worldly pleas - ure Is the fulness of His love,...
 Shin - ing brightly in the shad - ow, Grow - ing mel-low in the light,...
 In the se - cret of His pres - ence, There I love to bask a - while,...

rall.....

Sweet - er far than earthly treas - ure, Comes His Spir-it from a - bove.....
 More and more until the dawn - ing, Breaks the fet-ters of the night.....
 And He drives a-way all sad - ness, With the sunlight of His smile.....

Sweeter Every Moment.

CHORUS.

Sweet - er ev - 'ry mo - ment, Bright
Sweet-er is the love of Je - sus, sweet-er ev - 'ry day, Bright-er is the path
er ev - 'ry day, Near - er grows my
to glo - ry shin - ing all the way, Near - er, ev - er near - er, grows my
rall....
Sav - - iour, Since He washed my sins a - way.....
Sav-iour ev - 'ry day, He washed my sins a - way.

59

Holy Bible, Book Divine.

JOHN BURTON.

Aletta. 7.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine;
2. Mine to chide me when I rove, Mine to show a Sav - iour's love;
3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, If the Ho - ly Spir - it bless;
4. Mine to tell of joys to come, Light and lif. Be - yond the tomb;

Mine to tell me whence I came, Mine to teach me what I am.
Mine art Thou to guide my feet, Mine to judge, con - demn, ac - quit.
Mine to show by liv - ing faith Man can tri - umph o - ver death.
Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine.

REV. JOHN FAWCETT

FRED C. PULLIN.

Brightly.

1. How precious is the book di-vine, By in - spi - ra - tion giv'n; Bright as a lamp its
2. It shows to man his wand'ring ways, And where his feet have trod; And brings to view the
3. It sweetly cheers our fainting hearts In this dark vale of tears; Life, light, and joy it

pag - es shine To guide our souls to heav'n. Its light de - scending from a - bove, Our
matchless grace Of a for - giv - ing God. O'er all the straight and nar - row way Its
still imparts, And quells our ris - ing fears. This lamp, thro' all the te - dious night Of

gloom - y world to cheer, Displays a Saviour's boundless love, And brings His glories near.
radiant beams are cast; A light whose never wea - ry ray Grows brightest at the last.
life, shall guide our way, Till we be - hold the clear-er light Of an e - ter - nal day.

CHORUS.

Oh pre - cious book of light and life Thou source of truth and love, In Thee we view God's

matchless grace, And all His good-ness prove. Oh precious book whose light e'er shines With

How Precious is the Book Divine.

bright and cheering ray, To guide our souls un-til the dawn Of the e - ter-nal day.

61

I Will Lift Mine Eyes.

C. S. K.

C. S. KAUFFMAN.

1. I will lift mine eyes to the hills for strength From whence doth come my aid;
 2. I will lift mine eyes to the Lord for grace, When Sa - tan's hosts are nigh,
 3. I will lift mine eyes to the Lord for help; On whom else could I call?
 4. I will lift mine eyes to the Lord al - way, What - ev - er may be - tide;

I will lift mine eyes to the Lord of all, Who heav'n and earth hath made.
 I will call on Him in the time of need, I know He hears my cry.
 I will call on Him, the Al-might-y One, Who notes the spar - row's fall.
 I will trust in none but the Lord my God, Who will my foot - steps guide.

CHORUS.

Mine eyes..... are ev-er tow'rd the Lord, Mine eyes..... are ev-er tow'rd the Lord,
 mine eyes mine eyes

Mine eyes are ev - er, ev - er tow'rd the Lord, From whence doth come my help.

Move forward.

E. E. HEWITT.
Martial.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Let the whole wide world be tak-en, In the name of Christ, our King; Let the
2. On-ward with the Gos-pel sto-ry, Let the Word of Life pre-vail O-ver
3. Take the ar-mor of sal-va-tion, Bat-tling on the fields a-far; Gi-ant

pow'rs of sin-be shak-en, And our shouts of vic-t'ry ring; Je-sus calls, why should we
e-vils grim and hoar-y; Nev-er shall our Lead-er fail; He it is who goes be-
ills, in ev'-ry na-tion, Fall be-fore the Morning Star, "Go ye," hear the Mas-ter

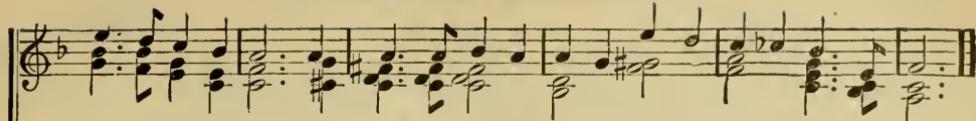
tar-ry? Let our loy-al hearts respond, And the fight of faith we'll car-ry To the
fore us, 'Tis His ban-ner floats on high; Lift a-gain the joy-ful cho-rus, Hail the
say-ing, With His ev-er-conq'ring sword; Help us, Lord, Thy word o-bey-ing, Faith shall

CHORUS. Unison.

regions still be-yond. } triumph drawing nigh. } Move forward in-to bat-tle! Let this our watchword be; With
gain a rich re-war-d.

Christ, our mighty Captain, We'll gain the vic-to-ry; He leads us to the bat-tle, The

Move Forward.



King whom we a-dore; We'll fight till He shall conquer all, And reign from shore to shore.

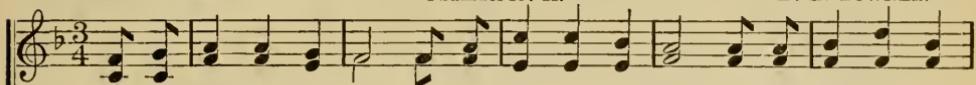
63

Trust and Obey.

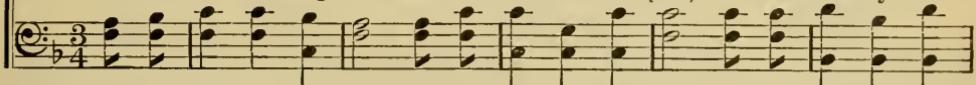
REV. J. H. SAMMIS.

1 Samuel 15: 22.

D. B. TOWNER.

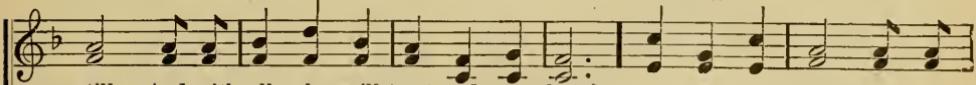


1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His word, What a glo - ry He
2. Not a sha - dow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quick-ly
3. Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev - er can prove The de-lights of His love, Un - til all on the
5. Then in fel - low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His



sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us
drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a
rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a
al - tar we lay, For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be -
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will

CHORUS.



still, And with all who will trust and o - bey.
tear, Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
cross, But is blest if we trust and o - bey.
stows, Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
go, Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.] Trust and o - bey, For there's



no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus, But to trust and o - bey.

Building, Daily Building.

Unison.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Build - - ing, dai - ly build - ing,
 2. Choos - - ing as we la - bor,
 3. Hay,..... or wood or stub - ble,
 4. May the Lord ap - prove us!

While..... the mo - ments fly,..... We..... are ev - er
 What..... we wish to take,..... O..... let us be
 We..... must nev - er use,..... Of - - fers of the
 'Tis our earn - est pray'r..... O,..... to have our

build - - ing Life - - work for on high!
 care - - ful For..... our Mas - ter's sake!
 tempt - - er We..... must e'er re - fuse.....
 build - - ing Tall,..... and strong, and fair!

Char - - ac - ter we're build - ing Thoughts... and actions free.....
 He..... will help our la - bor, He..... will strength be - stow;
 Sin - - ful tho'ts and ac - tions Will..... not stand the test;

O,..... to live for Je - sus! Tru - - ly ev - 'ry hour,.....

Make..... for us a build - ing For..... e - ter - ni - ty.....
 Let..... us choose for Je - sus All..... we use be - low.....
 Seek - - ing God's ap - prov - al, We..... must use the best.....
 Build - - ing, praying, trust - ing In..... His mighty pow'r!....

Building, Daily Building.

Chorus.

We are build-ing day by day, While the mo-ments pass a-way, We are
 build-ing, ev-er build-ing, We are build-ing day by day, While the
 mo-ments pass a-way, We are build-ing for e-ter-ni-ty.

65 Nearer, My God, to Thee,

SARAH F. ADAMS.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross
 2. Tho' like a wan-der - er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o - ver me,
 3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou send - est me,
 4. Then with my wak-ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my sto - ny griefs
 5. Or, if, on joy - ful wing, Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for - got,

D.S.—Near - er, my God, to Thee!

FINE.

D.S.

That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be—Near - er, my God, to Thee!
 My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee!
 In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee!
 Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to Thee!
 Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be Near - er, my God, to Thee'

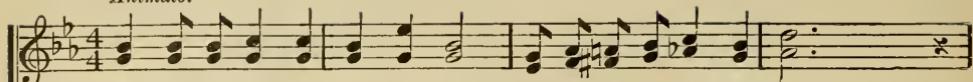
Near - er to Thee!

Song of Victory.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

Animato.

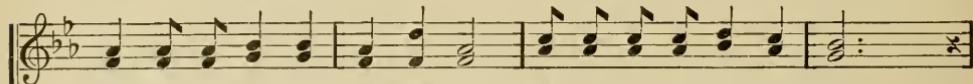
I. H. MEREDITH.



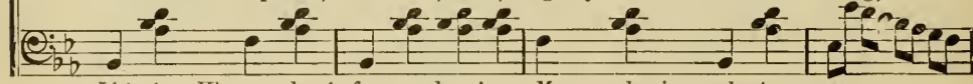
1. Christ is our Captain, sin our foe— Onward, then, ye sol-diers brave,
2. Un-der the ban-ner of the cross, Brave-ly to the con-flict go;
3. What tho' the day be dark and drear— E-ven tho' the con-flict's long;



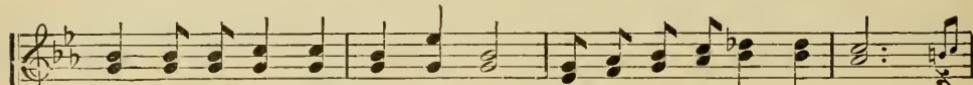
D.C.—Christ is our Cap-tain, sin our foe— Onward, then, ye sol-diers brave,



List to His or-ders! for-ward go! Ma-ny dy-ing souls to save;
 Fear not the dan-gers, count no loss, Fighting such a might-y foe;
 Christ is the Cap-tain, com-rade, cheer, Might-y is His arm and strong;



List to His or-ders! for-ward go! Ma-ny dy-ing souls to save;



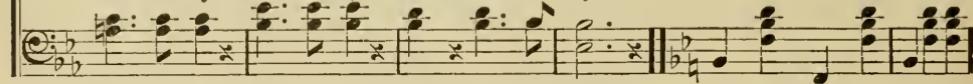
Fight till the con-flict shall be won, Nev-er lay your ar-mor down.
 Loud tho' the bat-tle's din and roar, Loud-er rings the vic-tor's song—
 Soon for the faith-ful He will call, They shall all re-war-ded be—



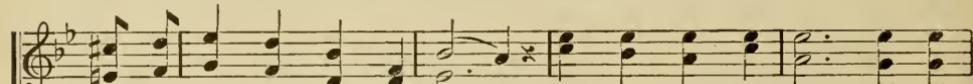
Fight till the con-flict shall be won, Nev-er lay your ar-mor down.



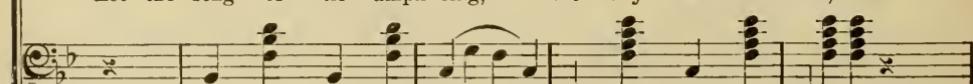
Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry! Shout, shout the sound.
 Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry! Sing loud and long. } Vic-t'ry shall be ours,
 Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry! Shout vic-to-ry.



Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry! Shout, shout the sound.



Let the song of tri-umph ring, Vic-t'ry shall be ours, While we



Song of Victory.

bat - tle for our King, Vic - t'ry shall be ours, Glad the mes - sage
 now we bring; Vic - to - ry! Vic - to - ry! For our Sav - iour, King.

D.C. al Fine.

67

Teach Me Thy Will.

C. S. K.

Prayerfully.

C. S. KAUFFMAN.

1. Search me O God and know my heart, Try ev - 'ry tho't each day,
 2. Make me to hide Thy blessed word Deep written on my heart,
 3. Give me an un - derstanding heart, That I may know Thy will,
- Bid ev - 'ry e - vil
Then shall I keep from
Thy Spir-it Lord to

CHORUS.

thing de - part, Lead me in Thine own way. }
 sin O Lord, Never from Thee de-part. } Teach me to do Thy will, O Lord, Teach me to
 me im - part, Thy law in me ful - fill. }

know Thy way, Help me to walk in Thy per - fect will, And there to live each day.

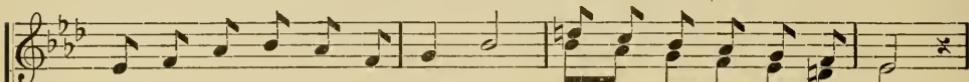
All Thy Works shall Praise Thee.

ANON.

I. H. MEREDITH.



1. Praise the Lord, ye heav'ns, a - dore Him; Praise Him, an - gels in the height!
 2. Praise the Lord, for He is glo - rious, Nev - er shall His prom-ise fail;
 3. Wor-ship, hon - or, glo - ry, bless - ing, Lord, we of - fer un - to Thee;



Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars and light!
 God hath made His saints vic - to - rious, Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
 Young and old Thy praise ex - press - ing, In glad hom-age bend the knee.



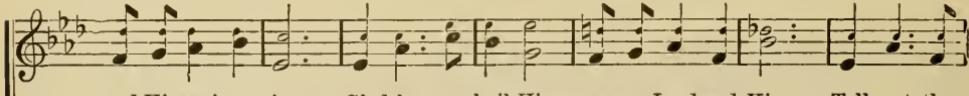
Praise the Lord for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might-y voice o - beyed!
 Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high His pow'r pro - claim!
 All the saints in heav'n a - dore Thee, We would bow be - fore Thy throne;



* REFRAIN.



Laws which never shall be broken, For their guidance hath He made.
 Heav'n and earth and all crea-tion, Laud and magni - fy His name! } We will a - dore Him
 As Thine angels serve before Thee, So on earth Thy will be done.



and His prais-es sing, Glad-ly we hail Him as our Lord and King, Tell out the



* Teach melody of chorus before playing upper part on the instrument. If desired girls may either hum or sing the upper part. If hummed sing a sustained tone for each two measures.

All Thy Works shall Praise Thee.

sto - ry of His dy - ing love, Priceless redemption 'tis the gift of God a - bove.

69

I Heard the Voice of Jesus.

HORATIUS BONAR.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

DUET FOR ALTO AND TENOR.

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light;

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast!
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live!"
Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise And all thy day be bright!"

REFRAIN.

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
I look'd to Je - sus and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;

I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He hath made me glad.
My thirst was quench'd, my soul re - vived And now I live in Him.
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till all my jour - ney's done.

Soldiers of the King.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

J. W. LERMAN.

1. To the con-flict now a-way, Marching on for Je - sus; Hear the call, with joy o - bey,
 2. Faithful soldiers may we be, Marching on for Je - sus; Serv-ing Him is lib - er - ty,
 3. Hal - le - lujah! swell the song, Marching on for Je - sus; Join the glad triumphant throng,

Marching on for Je - sus; There are foes without, within, Un - be - lief and se - cret sin,
 Marching on for Je - sus; See the watch-fires gleaming bright, Thro' the gloomy shades of night,
 Marching on for Je - sus; Vic - to - ry! the watchword cry, Dare for Him to do and die,

CHORUS.

Still life's bat-tles we must win; Marching on for Je - sus. }
 Trust in Go'd's un - fail - ing might, Marching on for Je - sus. } Praise Him, O praise Him!
 Soon with Jim we'll reign on high, Marching on for Je - sus.

Praise Him now and ev - er, Hal - le - lu - jah! let the ech-oes ring; Praise Him! we'll

win the fight, On, on for truth and right! Vic-to-ry! yes, vic-to-ry thro' Christ our King.

Shout and Sing.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Shout and sing! Shout and sing! Lift a song of glad re-joic-ing; Praise your King! Praise your King!
 2. On-ward go! Onward go! In the service of thy Mas-ter, Ev-er know, Ev-er know,
 3. Watch and pray! Watch and pray! Keep thy lamps all trimmed and burning, Ev'ry day! Ev'ry day,

Sing aloud, His praises voicing. Mighty One! Mighty One! Christ the Lord, we now adore Thee, He will shield thee from disaster. He doth see, He doth see, All the tri-als of thy war-fare, Waiting for thy Lord's returning. Gleaming bright! Gleaming bright! Keep thy heav'ly armor shining,

REFRAIN. BOYS VOICES OR ALL IN UNISON.

God's dear Son, God's dear Son, Vict'ry Thou hast won.
 He will be, He will be Ev-er guiding thee. } Child of light! Child of light! Sing, e'en thro' the night.

} Shout and sing the praise of Christ our

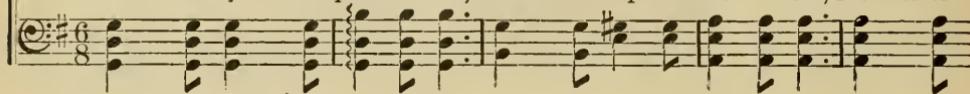
ALL VOICES.

mighty Captain, Let His ban-ner ev-er be un-furled. Shout and sing the praise of

Christ our might-y Cap-tain, Let His wondrous sway be felt thro' all the world.



1. Praise to Je-ho-vah, the King of kings, Bring as a gift of grate-ful love, Praise far ex -
2. Thou who hast found at the throne of grace, Answers of peace to earn-est pray'r; Tell of the
3. Thou who hast proven His prom-ise true, Promise of help in time of need, Prom-ise of

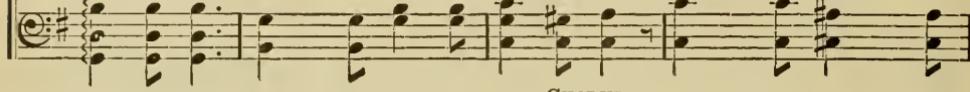


cell-ing our high-est pow'rs, Rings thro' the courts a - bove.
love in Thy Saviour's face When thou didst seek Him there.
guidance, of strength, of grace, Promise of cap-tive freed.

Yet from His glo-ry He
Tell of it lov-ing-ly
Tell of the word He hath



looks to - day, Looks with a glance of love di - vine; Out from the shad-ows and
o'er and o'er, Tell it till oth - er pil - grims go, La - den with bur-dens to
kept with thee, Tell it till oth - er pil - grims go, Straight to the prom - ise - ful -



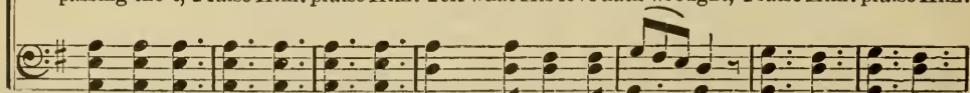
CHORUS.



clouds of earth, Let the bright praise-light shine.
Him for rest, Him who doth love us so. } Praise Him! praise Him! Tell of His mer - ey
fill - ing One, Heaven - ly peace to know.



passing tho't, Praise Him! praise Him! Tell what His love hath wrought, Praise Him! praise Him!



Praise to Jehovah!

Till all the wide crea - a-tion rings, Rings with His glory, whom angels praise, Je - sus, the King of kings.

73

Bless Me, O, My King.

KATE ULMER.

I. H. MEREDITH.

SOLO OR DUET.

1. Je - sus, Mas - ter, at Thy feet, Bow - ing in sub - mis - sion sweet;
2. Thou from death hast saved my soul, Do Thou now take full con - trol ;
3. Thou shalt be my King a - lone, Use me, send me as Thine own;
4. I my work would nev - er choose, Lest Thy bless - ing I should lose;
5. Ev - 'ry pow'r to Thee I give, Ev - 'ry day for Thee would live;

I would give my - self to Thee, Thou hast died for me.....
 Ev - 'ry thought of self re - move, That I true may prove.....
 Let me as I for - ward go, Joy in serv - ice know.....
 On - ly for each giv - en task, Grant mestrngth I ask.....
 All I have and am I bring, Bless me, O, my King.....

REFRAIN.

Je - sus, Mas - ter, I am Thine, All to Thee I re - sign;

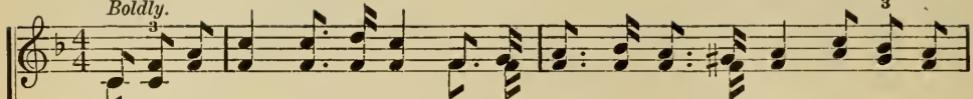
PARTS.

All up - on the al - tar lay, Seal the gift I pray.... I pray.

Let Us Awake.

G. E. M.

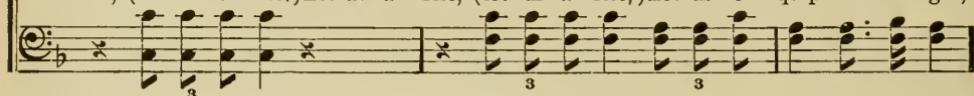
GEO. E. MYERS.

Boldly.

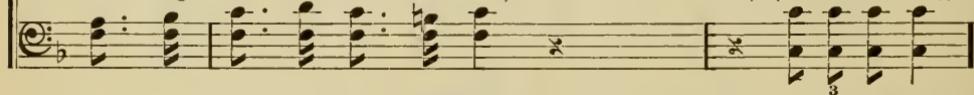
1. Let us a - wake out of sleep, And be ac - tive for the Lord, Let us a -
 2. Let us be loy - al to Christ In the con - flict that is on, Let us be
 3. Let us a - rise in our might, Je - sus calls for vol - un - teers, Let us a -



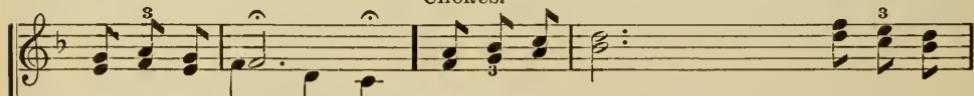
wake, (let us a-wake,) Let us a - wake, (let us a-wake,) Let us go forth with a will,
 brave, (let us be brave,) Let us be brave, (let us be brave,) Let us be true in the strife,
 rise, (let us a - rise,) Let us a - rise, (let us a - rise,) Let us e - equip for the fight,



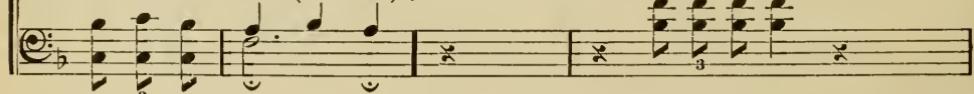
Trust - ing in His bless - ed word, Let us a - wake, (let us a - wake,)
 'Till the vic - to - ry is won, Let us be brave, (let us be brave,)
 Cast - ing off all doubts and fears, Let us a - rise, (let us a - rise,)



CHORUS.



Let us a - wake. (a - wake.) }
 Let us be brave. (be brave.) }
 Let us a - rise. (a - rise.) }



wake, (let us a-wake,) Let us pre - pare our ar - mor strong, Let us go



Let Us Awake.

forth in the fight, Let us be bold for the right, Then we'll join the vic - tor's song.

75

The Call for Reapers.

J. O. THOMPSON.
Spirited.

J. B. O. CLEMM.

1. Far and near the fields are teem-ing, With the waves of rip - ened grain;
 2. Send them forth with morn's first beam-ing, Send them in the noon - tide's glare;
 3. O thou, whom thy Lord is send - ing, Gath - er now the sheaves of gold,

Far and near their gold is gleam-ing, O'er the sun - ny slope and plain.
When the sun's last rays are gleam-ing, Bid them gath - er ev - 'ry - where.
Heav'n-ward then at ev - 'ning wend - ing Thou shalt come with joy un - told.

CHORUS.

Lord of harvest, send forth reapers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;

Send them now the sheaves to gath - er, Ere the har - vest time pass by.

76 O Lord of Life, and Love, and Power.

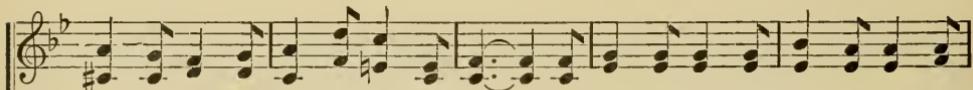
ELLA S. ARMITAGE.

CHO. by G. C. T.

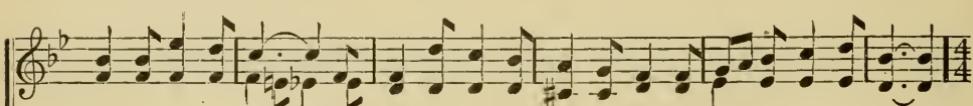
CHAS. C. ACKLEY.



1. O Lord of life, and love, and pow'r, How joy-ful life would be, If in Thy serv-ice
 2. 'Tis ne'er too late, while life shall last, A new life to be - gin; 'Tis ne'er too late to
 3. Not for ourselves a - lone we plead, But for all faith-ful souls Who serve Thy cause by



ev - 'ry hour We lived and moved with Thee. If youth in all its bloom and might By
 leave the past, And break with self and sin: And we this day, both old and young, Would
 word and deed, Whose names Thy book en-rolls. O speed Thy work, vic - to - rious King, And



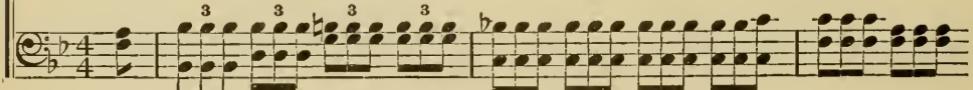
Thee were sanc-ti - fied, And manhood found its chief delight In working at Thy side!
 earn-est-ly as - pire For hearts to noble purpose strung, And pu - ri - fied de - sire.
 give Thy workers might, That thro' the world Thy truth may ring, And all men see Thy light!



CHORUS.



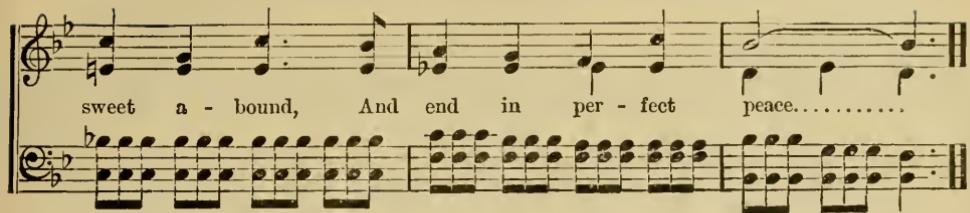
Let all my days with praise re - sound, My love to



Thee in - crease;..... Let life with ser - vice



O Lord of Life, and Love, and Power.



77

face to face.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

Moderato.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

A musical score for two voices. The top voice is in treble clef and the bottom voice is in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "1. Face to face with Christ my Sav - iour, Face to face—what will it be? 2. On - ly faint - ly now I see Him, With the dark-ling veil be - tween, 3. What re - joic - ing in His pres - ence, When are ban - ished grief and pain; 4. Face to face! oh, bliss - ful mo - ment! Face to face—to see and know;"

A musical score for two voices. The top voice is in treble clef and the bottom voice is in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "When with rap - ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ who died for me. But a bless - ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen. When the crook - ed ways are straight-en ed, And the dark things shall be plain. Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ who loves me so."

CHORUS.

A musical score for two voices. The top voice is in treble clef and the bottom voice is in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "Face to face shall I be - hold Him, Far be - yond the star - ry sky;...."

A musical score for two voices. The top voice is in treble clef and the bottom voice is in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!"

Fling Wide the Gates.

C. S. K.

With Spirit.

Ps. 24: 7. Rev. 3: 20.

C. S. KAUFFMAN.

1. Fling wide the gates, O Je - ru - salem, Let the King of glo-ry in; Fling wide the gates, to the
 2. Fling wide the gates, O ye sinful heart, Let the King of glo-ry in; Fling wide the gates, let Him
 3. Fling wide the gates to the royal call, Bid Him enter while you may; Fling wide the gates, give Him

King of kings, O - pen wide and bid Him enter in; Fling wide the gates, O Je - ru - sa - lem,
 not de-part, O - pen wide and bid Him enter in; Fling wide the gates, He is knocking still,
 welcome, all, As He waits admission there to-day; Fling wide the gates, let Him en-ter in,

To the King in all His glo - ry; Fling wide the gates of pearl, Let the King come in.
 Waiting in His king-ly splendor; Fling wide the gates, O soul, Let the King come in.
 He will sup with thee for-ev - er; Fling wide the gates, O soul, Let the King come in.
 King of glo-ry in.

CHORUS.

Fling wide the gates, Fling wide the gates, Fling wide the gates and let the
 Fling wide the gates, fling wide the gates,

King of glo-ry in, And let the King come in, And let the King come in.
 King of glo-ry in King of glo-ry in King of glo-ry in.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.

I. H. MEREDITH.

Rather slowly, well accented.

1. Who will be a help - er In this world of sin? Who will let the sun - shine
 2. Who will be a help - er Striv-ing for the right? Who will shine for Je - sus
 3. Who will be a help - er, Making earth more bright, Lift - ing up the fall - en

Of the gos - pel in? Who will good seed scat - ter All a - long the way,
 With a ra-diant light? In this world are need - ed, Hearts with love a - flame,
 From the gloom of night? Who will for the Mas - ter Lov - ing er - rands do?

CHORUS.
DUET. GIRLS.

Turn - ing dark De - cem - ber To the bloom of May. } Who will be a help - er
 Who will ser - vice ren - der In the Mas - ter's Name. } Who will tell His sto - ry Beau - ti - ful and true?

ALL VOICES.

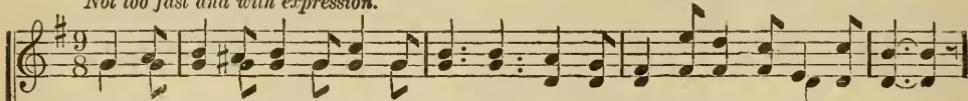
In this world of sin? Who will let the sun-shine Of the gos-pel in? Tell-ing out the

sto - ry Of the Saviour's love, Pointing out the pathway, To our home a - bove.

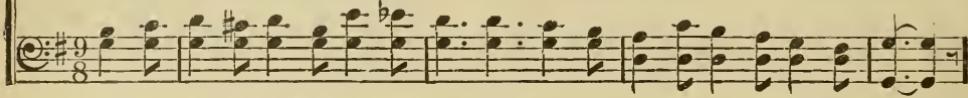
Hear the Shepherd's Voice.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

J. W. LERMAN.

Not too fast and with expression.

1. Hear the Shepherd's voice so sweetly say - ing Lov - ing words of com-fort by the way,
 2. Tho' He puts them forth, He goes before them, Speaking soft-ly—"this is not your rest,
 3. Hear the Shepherd's voice: "Lo, I am with you!" Pointing upward to the gates of gold,



"Lit - tle flock, O why are ye so fear - ful? Fol - low Me, I'll lead you day by day."
 Leave the pastures green and cooling wa - ters, Trust in Me, my way is al - ways best."
 "Tis the pleasure of the heav'nly Fa - ther In His kingdom fair, His sheep to fold.



Tho' your path may lie a-cross the mountains, O'er the des-ert waste so bleak and wild,
 Fear ye not, O lit-tle flock! press on-ward, Tho' the darkness hides the Master's face,
 O the world is full of joy and beau - ty, Bright the rainbow shin-eth in the sky,



Look not back up-on your stumbling footsteps, Nev - er will the Lord forsake His child.
 Soon the morning light shall gleam around you, God will give to all His need-ful grace.
 While the heart sings out with untold glad - ness, We shall live in glo - ry, by and by.



REFRAIN



O Shep-herd kind,... O Shep-herd dear,... Thro' life's long way...
 O Shep-herd kind, O Shep-herd dear, Thro' life's long way



Hear the Shepherd's Voice.

Thy voice we hear,..... In past - ures green,..... for - ev - er
 Thy voice we hear, In past - ures green, for -
 blest,..... Some hap - py day..... our souls shall rest.....
 ev - er blest, Some hap - py day our souls shall rest.

81

Come to the Saviour Now!

JOHN MURCH WIGNER.

F. C. MAKER.

1. Come to the Sav - iour now! He gen - tly call - eth thee; In true re -
 2. Come to the Sav - iour now! Ye who have wan - dered far, Re - new your
 3. Come to the Sav - iour, all! What - e'er your bur - dens be; Hear now His

pen - ance bow, Be - fore Him bend the knee. He wait - eth to be - stow Sal -
 sol - emn vow, For His by right you are. Come, like poor wand'ring sheep Re -
 lov - ing call - "Cast all your care on me." Come, and for ev - 'ry grief In

va - tion, peace, and love, True joy on earth be - low, A home in heav'n a - bove
 turn - ing to His fold; His arm will safe - ly keep, His love will ne'er grow cold
 Je - sus you will find A sure and safe re - lief, A lov-ing Friend and kind

Hear the Brooklet.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

I. H. MEREDITH.

In slow flowing tempo.

1. Hear the brook - let as it hast - ens from its mount - ain home, How it
 2. Heed the mer - ry lit - tle brook - let as it speaks to you, For temp -
 3. God hath giv - en sil - ver wa - ter that will quench our thirst, He hath

sing - eth as it light - ly runs a - way!..... How it tell - eth of the beau - ty it hath
 ta - tion shall approach you, soon or late..... Some have paused in hes - i - ta - tion where the
 furnished it for us with lav - ish hand..... Let us take with glad thanksgiving what His

seen and heard, How it sings of star - ry night and sun - lit
 wine - cup glows, And to - day they sad - ly mourn a bit - ter
 love hath wrought, And for temp'rance make a firm and pray'ful

day.....
 fate.....
 stand.....

CHORUS.

Hear the brook - let as it sings, What a mes - sage true it brings! For it

says " Be true! be true! Do what God would have you to do! " Hear the brooklet as it sings, How its

Hear the Brooklet.

voice of warn-ing rings! For it brings a song of temp'rance from its mountain home to you.

83

In His Steps I Follow,

G. C. T.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. "In His steps" I fol - low as I go On my pil-grim jour-ney here be - low,
2. "In His steps," what peace and joy I know, Ev - 'ry day my path doth brighter grow,
3. "In His steps," I prove His match-less love, While He leads me to my home a - bove,
4. "In His steps!" how sweet to walk with Him, E'en tho' clouds my pathway oft - en dim,

"In His steps" I fol - low day by day, Trust-ing Him to lead the way.
"In His steps" His spir - it dwells with - in, Cleansing me from ev - 'ry sin.
"In His steps" tho' pressed by ev - 'ry foe, I shall con-quer all, I know.
"In His steps" His smile il - lumines the way, And my night is turned to - day.

CHORUS.

Glad - ly in His steps I fol - low— I fol - low— I fol - low.

Glad - ly in His steps I fol - low, Glad-ly in His steps I go.

The Lord is My Shepherd.

J. MONTGOMERY.

In slow flowing style.

FRED. C. PULLIS.

1. The Lord is my Shep - herd, no want shall I know; I
 2. Thro' the val - ley and sha - dow of death though I stray, Since
 3. In the midst of af - flic - tion, my ta - ble is spread; With
 4. Let good - ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God! Still

feed in green past-ures, safe - fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my soul where the
 Thou art my Guardian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de-fend me, Thy
 bless-ings un - meas-ured, my cup run - neth o'er; With per-fume and oil Thou a -
 fol - low my steps till I meet thee a - bove; I seek, by the path which my

still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wand'ring, re - redeems when op - pressed.
 staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall, with my Com - fort - er near.
 noint - est my head; Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?
 fore - fa - thers trod Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy king - dom of love.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, gen - tle Shep - herd, Safe - ly shel-tered in Thy love,
 Je - sus, Je - sus,

a tempo. Lead me, me, gen - tly lead me, Lead me to Thy fold a - bove.
 Lead me, Sav - iour

When We are Gathered Home.

KATE ULMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. We're a hap - py pil - grim band, Trav - ling to the bet - ter land, At our blessed
 2. We have heard His ten - der voice Whisper, "Make my love your choice," And in Him we
 3. You - der in that eit - y bright, Heat of sun no more shall smite; Yet shall fall no
 4. There from ev - ry bur - den free, Like our Sav - iour we shall be; And thro' all e -

Lord's com - mand, Ev - er press - ing on - ward. Tho' the way sometimes seems long,
 now re - joice, Who so sweet - ly leads us; Trust - ing Him we lose all fear,
 shade of night, On its shin - ing pave - ments. For our dear Re - deem - er's face,
 ter - ni - ty, Shall be - hold His beau - ty. On - ward then we glad - ly sing,

We shall sing redemp - tion's song; With the ransom'd blood-wash'd throng, When we are gathered home.
 For we have His promise dear; That He ev - er will be near, Till we are gathered home.
 Is the glory of that place; Where we'll sing His matchless grace, When we are gathered home.
 To the pal - ace of the King; Letting still His praises ring, Till we are gathered home.

CHORUS.

Crowns, bright crowns we shall wear, Robes all spot - less, and fair;
 Crowns, bright crowns we then shall wear, Robes all spot - less, and all fair;
 Palms of vic - to - ry bear, When we are gath - ered home.
 Palms of vic - to - ry we'll bear, When we are gath - ered home

God Be With You.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels guide, up -
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings se- cure-ly
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per-ils thick con -
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban-ner float-ing

hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you,
 hide you, Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you,
 found you, Put His arms uu - fail - ing round you,
 o'er you, Smite death's threat - 'ning wave be - fore you,

CHORUS.

God be with you till we meet a - gain. Till we meet,..... till we
 Till we meet, till we

meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we
 meet, till we meet, Till we meet,

meet,..... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

Scattering Precious Seed.

W. A. OGDEN.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. Scat-ter-ing pre-cious seed by the way-side,
 2. Seat-ter-ing pre-cious seed for the grow-ing,
 3. Seat-ter-ing pre-cious seed, doubt-ing nev-er,

Scat-ter-ing pre-cious seed by the
 Scat-ter-ing pre-cious seed, free-ly
 Scat-ter-ing pre-cious seed, trust-ing

hill - side; Scat-ter-ing pre-cious seed o'er the field, wide, Scat-ter-ing pre-cious
 sow - ing, Scat-ter-ing pre-cious seed, trust- ing, know - ing, Sure-ly the Lord will
 ev - er; Sowing the word with pray'r and en - deav - or, Trusting the Lord for

CHORUS.

seed by the way. } Sow - - - ing in the morn - - - ing
 send it the rain. } Sowing the precious seed, Sowing the precious seed,
 growth and for yield. } Sowing the precious seed, Sowing the precious seed,

Sow - - - ing at the noon - - tide; Sow - - - ing in the
 Sowing the seed at noon - tide, Sowing the precious seed; Sowing the precious seed,

Sow - - - ing at the noon - - tide; Sow - - - ing in the
 Sowing the seed at noon - tide, Sowing the precious seed; Sowing the precious seed,

ev - - - 'ning, Sowing the pre-cious seed by the way.....
 Sowing the pre-cious seed, by the way.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. A - rise! (a - rise!) a - rise! (a - rise!) a - rise! be not a - fraid, A - rise! (a - rise!) a -
 2. March on! (march on!) march on! (march on!) for God is with the right; March on! (march on!) march
 3. Be-hold! (be-hold!) behold! (be-hold!) oh, trusting lit - tle band; Be-hold! (behold!) be-

rise! (a - rise!) for God will be thine aid. Yea, the Lord will go be - fore thee,
 on! (march on!) and ye shall sure - ly smite. As a man the host of Mid - ian,
 hold! (behold!) and ye shall un - der - stand. Tho' the e - vil ones sur-round thee,

And His ban - ner shall be o'er thee, While the mighty pow'r of e - vil shall be stayed.
 For the Lord will fight for Gid - eon, And the ar - my of thy foes be put to flight.
 Yet they nev - er shall confound thee, If ye faith-ful - ly o - bey the Lord's command.

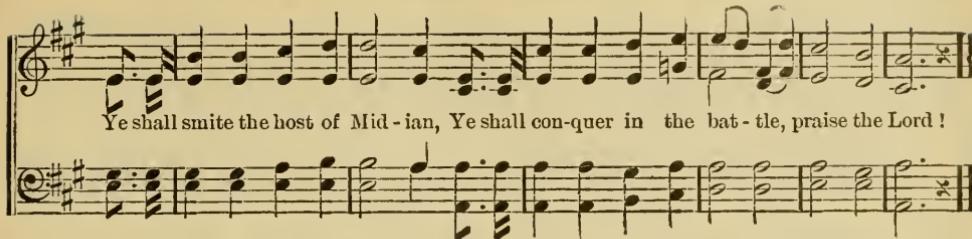
CHORUS.

Trust ye in the Lord for ev - er, And thy trust He will re-ward. He will be thy

rit.

strong De - liv - 'ter, He will be thy watch and ward; With the sword of the Lord and Gideon,

The Sword of the Lord and Gideon.



89

May Jesus Christ Be Praised.

REV. EDWARD CASWELL.

CHAS. C. ACKLEY.



1. When morning gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries, May Je-sus Christ be praised.
2. When sleep her balm de-nies, My si - lent spir - it sighs, May Je-sus Christ be praised.
3. Does sad-ness fill my mind ? A so-lace here I find, May Je-sus Christ be praised.
4. The night becomes as day, When from the heart we say May Je-sus Christ be praised:
5. In heav'n's e-ter - nal bliss The loveliest strain is this, May Je-sus Christ be praised:



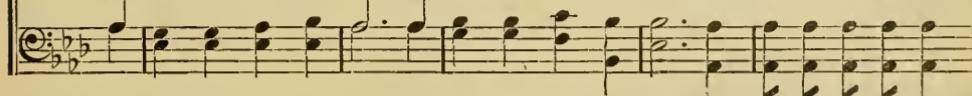
A - like at work and pray'r To Je-sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised.
When e - vil tho'ts mo - lest, With this I shield my breast, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
Or fades my earth - ly bliss? My com-fort still is this, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
The pow'rs of darkness fear, When this sweet chant they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
Let earth and sea and sky, From depth to height re - ply May Je - sus Christ be praised.



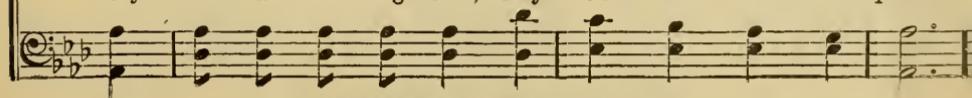
REFRAIN.



May Je - sus Christ be praised, May Je - sus Christ be praised. When morning gilds the skies,



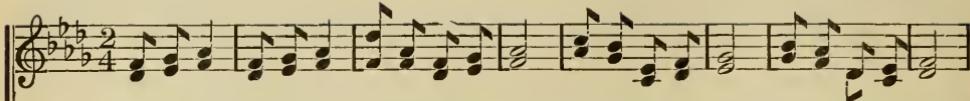
My heart a - wak - ing cries, May Je - sus Christ be praised.



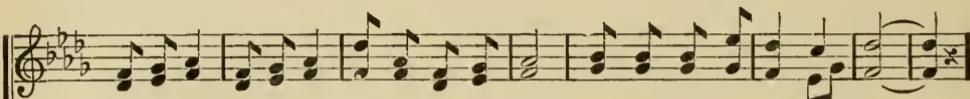
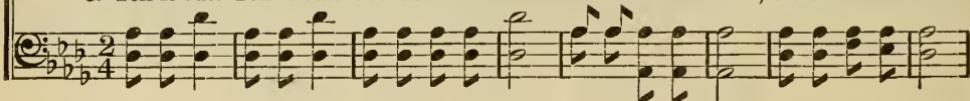
Tell it Out.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

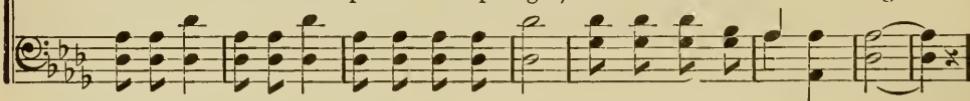
I. H. MEREDITH.



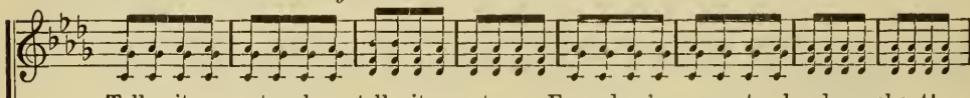
1. Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell the story sweet, News from heav'n repeat, Gospel tidings sweet.
2. Tell it out! Tell it out! Spread the news afar, Where earth's lost ones are, Send hope's beaming star.
3. Tell it out! Tell it out! Out across the sea Where the dark lands be; Bid the darkness flee.



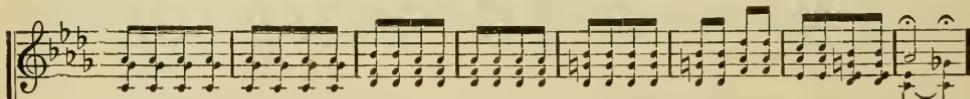
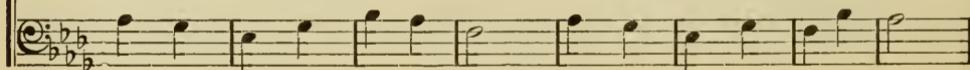
Tell it out! Tell it out! Je-sus waits to - day, Waits to hear us when we pray.
 Tell it out! Tell it out! Let the peo-ple know, Of the King who loves them so.
 Tell it out! Tell it out! Spread the Gospel light, Give the blind the means of sight.



REFRAIN.

MALE VOICES ONLY. *Melody in bass.*

Tell it out, oh, tell it out, Free-dom's news to bondmen shout!



Spread the tid- ings far and near, Till the whole wide world shall hear.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

Tell it out! Tell it out! O-ver land and sea, Tell it joy-ous- ly! Tell tri-um-phant- ly.



Tell it Out.

Musical score for "Tell it Out!" in G major, common time. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features sustained chords and eighth-note patterns.

Tell it out! Tell it out! let the peo-ple know Of the King who loves them so.

91 The Son of God Goes forth to War.

REGINALD HEBER.

HENRY STEPHEN CUTLER.

Musical score for "The Son of God Goes forth to War." in G major, common time. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features sustained chords and eighth-note patterns.

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain:
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
3. A glo - rious band, the chos - en few, On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble arm - y, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,

Musical score for "The Son of God Goes forth to War." in G major, common time. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features sustained chords and eighth-note patterns.

His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far; Who fol - lows in His train ?
Who saw His Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save.
Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.
A - round the Sav - iour's throne re - joice In robes of light ar - rayed.

Musical score for "The Son of God Goes forth to War." in G major, common time. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features sustained chords and eighth-note patterns.

Who best can drink His cup of woe Tri - umph - ant o - ver pain,
Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In mid - st of mor - tal pain,
They met the ty - rant's brand - ish'd steel, The li - on's go - ry mane,
They climbed the steep as - cent to heav'n Thro' per - il, toil, and pain:

Musical score for "The Son of God Goes forth to War." in G major, common time. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features sustained chords and eighth-note patterns.

Who pa - tient bears His cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong; Who fol - lows in His train?
They bowed their necks, the death to feel; Who fol - lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train.

Musical score for "The Son of God Goes forth to War." in G major, common time. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features sustained chords and eighth-note patterns.

Beautiful Words of Jesus.

E. E. HEWITT.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Beau-ti - ful words of Je - sus, Spok-en so long a - go, Yet, as we sing them o - ver,
 2. Beau-ti - ful words of Je - sus, Cheering us, day by day; Throwing a gleam of sunshine,
 3. Beau-ti - ful words of Je - sus, Tokens of end-less rest, When, by and by, we en - ter

DUET. LADIES' VOICES.

Dear-er to us they grow, Calling the heav-y - la - den, Calling to hearts op - pressed,
 O - ver a cloud-y way; Casting on Him the bur - den We are too weak to bear,
 In - to His presence blest; There shall we see His beau-ty, Meet with Him face to face,

ALL VOICES.

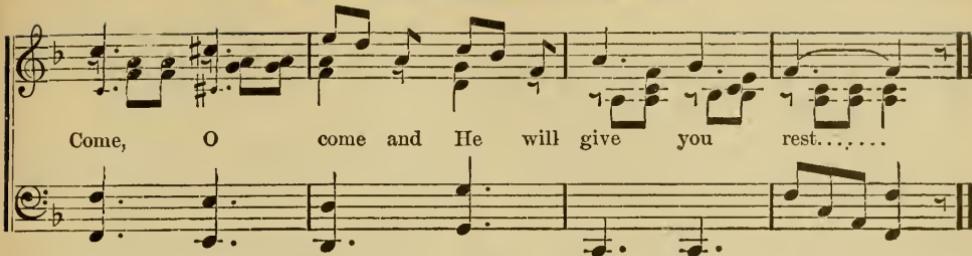
CHORUS.

"Come unto me, ye wea - ry, Come, I will give you rest." }
 He will give grace sufficient, He will regard our pray'r. } Hear the call..... of His
 There shall we sing His glory, Praising His matchless grace. }

voice, so sweet;.... Bring your load..... to the Sav - iour's

feet;.... Lean your heart..... on His lov - ing breast,

Beautiful Words of Jesus.



Come, O come and He will give you rest....

93

Blessed Gospel.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

Joyfully.

W. A. POST.

1. Like a pal - ace full of win-dows O - pen wide un - to the light,
2. As a lamp, its heav'n-ly pag - es Shed their glo - ry o'er our way,
3. Like a crys - tal riv - er flow - ing From the throne of God a - bove,

Is the Gos - pel of Sal - va - tion, All its words are pure and right.
Un - to mor - tal eyes re - veal - ing, Vis - ions clear of end - less day.
To the liv - ing, to the dy - ing, Bring-ing cool - ing streams of love.

CHORUS.

Bless-ed Gos - pel, ho - ly Gos - pel, Voice of God to help and cheer,

May we find thy pre - cious pag - es, Grow-ing dear - er year by year.

Follow, Gladly follow.

ANNA RICHARDE.

FRED. C. PULLIN.

1. Fol - low the steps of Je - sus, Fol - low ev - 'ry day; Turn not a -
 2. Oft on a lone - ly mount ain; Oft 'neath ol - ive's shade, Je - sus your
 3. Help - ing the weak and wea - ry Christ your Sav - iour went, Seek now to

side nor fal - ter, Keep the nar - row way. Je - sus, the meek and low - ly
 great Ex - am - ple, King and Sav - iour pray'd. Now in His foot-steps fol - low
 be His stew - ards On His work in - tent. Seek out the heav - y heart - ed,

Walked thro' life be - low,
 Lead a life of pray'r,
 Seek the lost ones too;

Mark - ing a beat - en path-way, O, in that pathway go.
 He is a home pre - par - ing You shall His glory share.
 Fol - low the steps of Je - sus Do what He'd have you do.

CHORUS.

O, fol - low, fol - low glad - ly, In the path your Lord hath trod, He is your light By

day, and night; He leadeth you to God, O, fol - low, follow gladly, There are blessings on the

Follow, Gladly Follow.

way; Turn not a - side, But watch your Guide, Who leads you to end- less day.

95 Temperance Boys and Girls.

KATE ULMER.
Martial.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Tem-p'rance boys and girls are we,... Sing - ing, ev - er sing - ing;
2. For the good and per - fect gift, ... Free - ly, free - ly giv - en;
3. Ring - ing out the watchword clear, ... Shrink - ing, fal - t'ring nev - er;

Wa - ter pure our song shall be,... Health and com - fort bring - ing.
Grate - ful praise we now up - lift, ... March - ing on to heav - en.
For the no - ble cause so dear, ... We will bat - tle ev - er.

CHORUS.

Wa - ter, wa - ter sparkling bright, Clear as crys - tal free as light;

This our song shall ev - er be, Loy-al temp'rance boys and girls are we.

L. H. EDMUND'S.

W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Try-ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-iour, Try-ing to fol-low our
 2. Press-ing more close-ly to Him who is lead-ing, When we are tempt-ed to
 3. Walk-ing in foot-steps of gen-tle for-bear-ance, Foot-steps of faith-ful-ness,
 4. Try-ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-iour, Up-ward, still up-ward we'll

Sav-iour and King; Shap-ing our lives by His bless-ed ex-am-ple,
 turn from the way; Trust-ing the arm that is strong to de-fend us,
 mer-cy, and love, Look-ing to Him for the grace free-ly prom-ised,
 fol-low our Guide, When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau-ty,"

CHORUS.

Hap-py, how hap-py, the songs that we bring.
 Hap-py, how hap-py, our prais-es each day.
 Hap-py, how hap-py, our jour-ney a-bove.
 Hap-py, how hap-py, our place at His side.

steps of the Sav-iour, Stepping in the light, Stepping in the light; How

beau-ti-ful to walk in the steps of the Sav-iour, Led in paths of light.

The Shepherd is Calling.

E. E. HEWITT.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. The Shepherd is call-ing; oh, list to His voice! His comforting word your heart will rejoice;
 2. The Shepherd is call-ing; He leadeth His own Where love's brightest beams so wondrously shone;
 3. The Shepherd is call-ing; oh, glad-ly o - bey; And keep at His side, each step of the way;

He's seeking the wand'rers, wherever they roam, And graciously waiting to welcome them home.

In ev - er-green pastures of mercy and peace, By springs of refreshing that nevermore cease.
 Then, safe in His car-ing, you'll find no alarm, Defended and sheltered, up-held by His arm.

CHORUS.

O sing, ho - ly an - gels, your sweet - est strain; The Shep - herd di -

vine seeks the lost a - gain;.... New rap - ture shall wak - en the

harps a - bove; The ran-somed are com - ing to sing His love.

Crown Him.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

CHAS. C. ACKLEY.

1. Come un - to our God re - joic - ing, Hap - py songs of gladness voic - ing, Praise Him shining
 2. He who laid the world's foundation Worthy is of ad - o - ra - tion; Praise Him! ev - er -
 3. Angels stand at heav-en's por - tal, Praising Him, the Word im-mor-tal, Chant-ing ev - er -

BOYS.

worlds a - bove! Tell His nev - er end - ing love. Sun and moon and stars of light,
 more the same, Glo - ry, hon-or to His name! God a dwelling-place shall be
 last-ing - ly To the blessed One in Three; All the shining hosts of light

GIRLS.

ALL VOICES.

Show His won-ders day and night. Thrones and kingdoms join to bless
 For our souls e - ter - nal - ly. Bow in ad - o - ra - tion sweet,
 Loud pro - claim His pow'r and might. Let the world ex - ult - ing sing—

CHORUS.

Christ the Lord our right - eous - ness.
 Lay your treas - ures at His feet. } Crown Him! crown Him! His ho - li - ness proclaim;
 "God om - ni - po - tent is King."

He reign - eth, He reign - eth, all glo - ry to His name! Tri - umph - ant, triumph - ant He

Crown Him.

A musical score for 'Crown Him.' featuring two staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The key signature is common time (indicated by 'C'). The lyrics are: 'sits up - on the throne, O crown the great Je - ho - vah! He is God a - lone.'

99

F. J. CROSBY.

Blessed Assurance.

MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP. By per.

A musical score for 'Blessed Assurance' featuring two staves of music. The top staff has a treble clef and the bottom staff has a bass clef. The key signature is common time (indicated by 'C'). The lyrics are: '1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine! 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now burst on my sight. 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-iour am hap-py and blest.'

A continuation of the musical score for 'Blessed Assurance' featuring two staves of music. The top staff has a treble clef and the bottom staff has a bass clef. The key signature is common time (indicated by 'C'). The lyrics are: 'Heir of sal - va - tion, purchase of God, Born of His Spir - it, wash'd in His blood. An - gels de - scend-ing bring from a - bove, Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love. Watch-ing and wait - ing, look-ing a - bove, Fill'd with His good-ness, lost in His love.'

CHORUS.

A musical score for the chorus of 'Blessed Assurance' featuring two staves of music. The top staff has a treble clef and the bottom staff has a bass clef. The key signature is common time (indicated by 'C'). The lyrics are: 'This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav-iour all the day long;

A continuation of the musical score for the chorus of 'Blessed Assurance' featuring two staves of music. The top staff has a treble clef and the bottom staff has a bass clef. The key signature is common time (indicated by 'C'). The lyrics are: 'This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav-iour all the day long.'

Children of the Light.

KATE ULMER.

With spirit.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Hark! the swell-ing song, See the mighty throng; Marching 'neath the ban-ner of
 2. Loy - al heart and true, Brave to dare and do; Mov-ing ev - er for - ward with
 3. Soon the sound of war, Will for - e'er be o'er; Soon the sword and ar - mor will

Christ our King, Gath-ring far and wide, Stand-ing side by side, Thro' the world their
 stead - fast tread, Ev - 'ry foe must yield, They shall gain the field, By the King Him -
 be laid down, Then in realms a - bove, Realms of peace and love; Ev - 'ry brow shall

CHORUS. *Unison.*

shouts of tri - umph ring. } self they're on - ward led. } Ban - ners wav-ing high, Vic - to - ry they cry;
 wear the vic-tor's crown. }

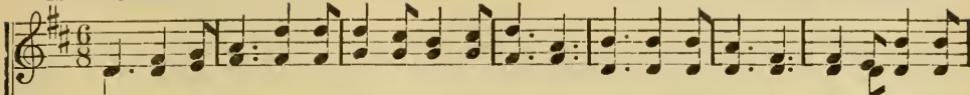
Fear-less - ly ad - vanc - ing the foe to meet, Chil - dren of the light

Bat - tling for the right, Win - ning souls to lay at the Sav - iour's feet.

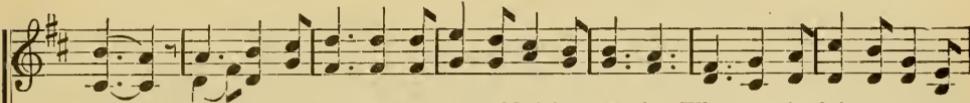
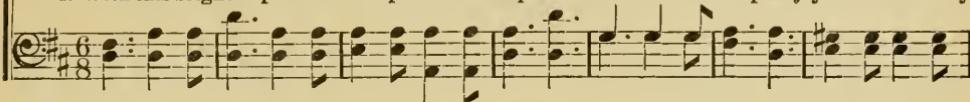
Sweet is the Message.

KATE ULMER.

W. A. POST.



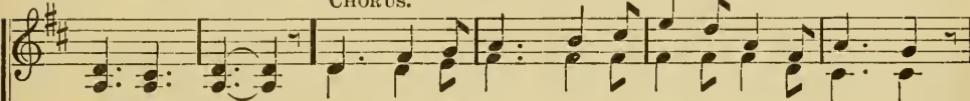
1. Sweet is the mes-sage of full and free sal-va-tion, Ringing across earth's long and weary
2. Je-sus is com-ing, O tell the blessed sto-ry, Com-ing re-demp-tion ful-ly to com-
3. When He shall come in His mighty pow'r all glorious, He will His joy with all the faithful
4. With this bright hope shall our lips be mute to praises? Or shall we stoop to joys the world may



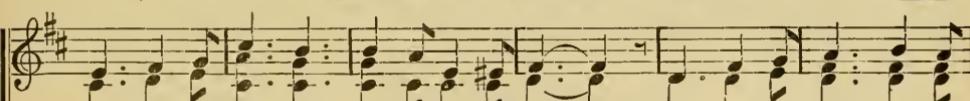
night; Bring-ing glad hope of a new and bright crea-tion, Where pow'r of sin no more can
plete; Then we shall view all the fulness of His glo-ry, O, let us fall a-dor-ing
share; For He has promised that those thro' life vic-to-rious, With Him shall reign and crowns un-
bring? Nay! while the eye of our faith still upward gaz-es, Let us be ready to re-



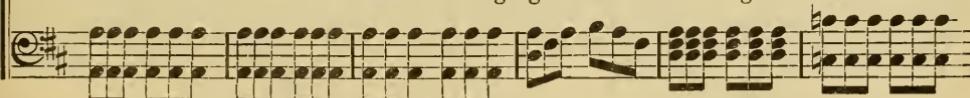
CHORUS.



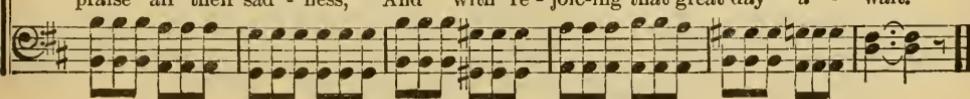
mar or blight.
at His feet.
fad-ing wear.
ceive our King. } Mes - sage of joy speed, O, speed with light and glad - ness,



To all be-liev-ers hear the tid-ings great. Bid - ding them ban - ish with



praise all their sad - ness, And with re - joic-ing that great day a - wait.



REV. HENRY FRANCIS LYTE.

CHO. ARR.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. My God, my King, Thy praise I'll sing; My heart is all Thine own; My high-est
 2. My voice a - wake, Thy part to take, My soul the con - cert join, Till all a -
 3. But man is weak Thy praise to speak; Your God, ye an - gels sing; 'Tis yours to
 4. His truth and grace Fill time and space, As large His hon - ors be; 'Till all that

CHORUS.

pow'rs, My choicest hours, I yield to Thee a - lone.
 round Shall catch the sound, And mix their hymns with mine. } My God, my King, Thy praise I'll sing, My
 see, More near than we, The glo-ries of our King. } live Their homage give, And praise my God with me.

heart is all Thine own,..... My high - est pow'rs, My choic - est hours, I

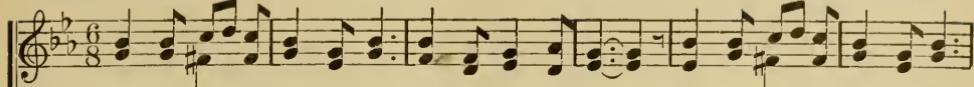
yield to Thee a - lone, I must a-wake, My part to take, O, let Thy glo - ry

shine, 'Till all around with love profound, Shall join their hymns with mine.....

father, Let Me Dedicate.

REV. LAWRENCE TUTTIETT.

FRED. C. PULLIN.



1. Fa-ther, let me ded - i - cate, All these days to Thee, In what-ev - er world-ly state
2. Can Thy child presume to choose Where or how to live? Can a Father's love re-fuse
3. If in mercy Thou wilt spare Joys that yet are mine; If on life, se-rene and fair,
4. If Thou call-est to the cross, And its shad-ow come, Turn-ing all my gain to loss,



Thou wilt have me be. Not from sor-row, pain, or care, Free-dom dare I claim;
 All the best to give? More thou giv - est ev - 'ry day Than the best can claim,
 Bright-er rays may shine,— Let my glad heart, while it sings, Thee in all pro - claim,
 Shrouding heart and home,— Let me think how Thy dear Son To His glo - ry came,

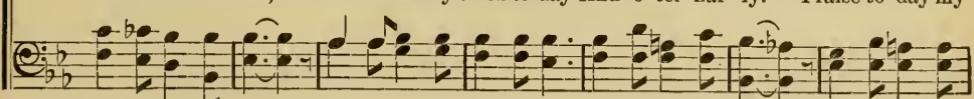


CHORUS.

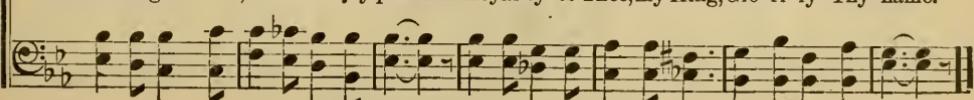
This alone shall be my pray'r: Glo - ri - fy Thy name.
 Nor withholdest aught that may Glo - ri - fy Thy name.
 And, whate'er the future brings, Glo - ri - fy Thy name. } All for Thee, dear Lord and Master,
 And in deepest woe pray on; "Glo - ri - fy Thy name."



I would ev-er be; Own me as Thy child to-day And e- ter- nal - ly. Praise to-day my



heart would give Thee, And with joy proclaim Loyal-ty to Thee, my King, Glo - ri - fy Thy name.



KATE ULMER.

J. W. LERMAN.

SOLO. Slowly and with expression.

1. O wear-y one wand'ring in dark - ness, On mountains of sin lone and drear; The
 2. Tho' o - ver and over you've grieved Him, Re - ject-ing His mer - ey di - vine; Yet
 3. Your sin may have stained you as crim - son, Fear not your Re-deemer doth know, The

Shepherd His lost one is seek - ing; O! can you His dear voice not hear? Tho'
 list how He pa-tient-ly plead - eth, "I died for thee, child thou art mine; On
 fount He hath o - pened for cleans-ing, Can wash you far whit - er than snow; Then

nine - ty - and-nine may lie shel - tered, This can - not His love sat - is - fy; While
 Cal - va - ry's hill - side I suf - fered, To purchase full par - don for thee; My
 lin - ger in dark-ness no long - er, But trust-ing His in - fi - nite grace, The

one of His ransomed is stray - ing, Where dan - ger and death are nigh.....
 life for thy sake free - ly yield - ing, Oh wilt thou not come to Me!".....
 path-way of sin leave be - hind you, And yield to His kind em - brace.....

The Shepherd Kind and True.

CHORUS. *Not too fast.*

Hark! 'tis Je-sus who call-eth you, Flee, O, flee to His breast; For
 He, the Shep-herd so kind and true, Giv-eth the wea-ry rest.

105

Seal Us, O Holy Spirit.

J H M

Prauerfully.

Inscribed to my friend, Rev. J. F. CARSON, D. D.

J. H. MEREDITH.

1. Seal us, O Ho - ly Spir - it, Grant us Thine im-press, we pray; We would be
2. Seal us, O Ho - ly Spir - it, Help us Thy like-ness to show; Then from our
3. Seal us, O Ho - ly Spir - it, Make us Thine own from this hour; May we b;

CHORUS,

more like the Sav- iour, Stamp'd with His im - age to - day. }
lives un - to oth - ers Streams of rich bless-ing shall flow. } Seal us, seal us,
use - ful, dear Mas-ter, Seal us with wit-ness-ing pow'r. }

{ Seal us seal us

Bear us, bear us,

rit.

Seal us just now, we pray; Seal us, O Ho-ly Spir-it, Seal us for service to - day.

E. E. HEWITT.

HILTON WOODS.

1. Won- der- ful prom-ise, oh, pre-cious word, Com-ing to Je-sus, I glad-ly heard;
 2. Won-der- ful prom-ise! it cheers my days, Turn-ing pe-ti-tion to grate-ful praise;
 3. Won-der- ful prom-ise! why should I fear? On-ly to fol-low His footprints clear;

Fall-ing like balm on the troub-ed sea, Tell-ing me my Sav-iour cares for me.
 Comfort from which gloomy shad-ows flee; Je-sus, blessed Sav-iour, cares for me.
 All that is need-ful, will He pro-vide; Safe to the Homeland, His child will guide.

DUET. GIRLS' VOICES.

So in Him I trus-t, mer-ci-ful and just; Changeless is His love and free;
 Joy-ful now my song, love can do no wrong; In His name my trust shall be;
 Hum-bly will I go, He the path will show, Bet-ter serv-ice may I bring;

And His grace within o-ver-com-eth sin, For my Sav-ion care for me.
 Oth-ers may I bring, jew-els for my King, Sing-ing, Je-sus cares for me.
 Till, in worlds a-bove, His re-deem-ing love, Thro'e-ter-nal days I'll sing.

CHORUS. Unison.

Trusting in the promise of my Sav-iour King; Ev'-ry care to Him I bring;

Trusting in the Promise.

Trust-ing in His promise, happy will I be, For my Saviour cares for me.

107

The Straying Lambs.

ANDREW J. POST.

Earnestly.

W. A. POST.

1. Send out the shepherds to gath-er them in, Out in the highways and byways of sin;
2. Who'll act as shepherds the lost ones to win? Tell them of Je-sus Who died for their sin;
3. Who'll act as shepherds, and do it with joy? Car-ry the message to that er-ring boy;
4. Who'll act as shepherds, and do it to-day? Go for the straying lambs without de-lay;

Gath-er the lambs who are stray-ing and cold, In - to the great Shepherd's fold.
Lead them to Je-sus who cares for their soul, In - to the great Shepherd's fold.
Make Him to feel that you care for his soul, Thus lead him in - to the fold.
God will re-ward thee with blessings un - told, Up in His great Shepherd fold.

CHORUS.

Gath-er them in, Gath-er them in, Gath-er the lambs who are stray-ing and cold;

Gath-er them in, gath-er them in, In - to the great Shepherd's fold.

Walking in the Sunshine.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. Walk-ing in the sun-shine of the Sav-iour's love, Trust-ing in His
 2. Clouds may gath-er o'er us, sor-row's storms may sweep, Trust-ing in the
 3. Cast a-side your doubt-ings, trust the Sav-iour's love, Cease to grope in

mer-cy ev'-ry day; Nev-er, nev-er doubting, nev-er los-ing hope, Walking in the
 Mas-ter, bravely go; Thro' the darkest moment shines His wondrous love, Lighting up the
 darkness and in fear; He hath freely loved you, He hath fully saved, Walk in heaven's

CHORUS.

sun-shine all the way. } path with heav'nly glow. } Walk-ing in the sun-shine, Walk-ing in the sun-shine,
 sun-shine ev-en here. }

Walk-ing in the sun-shine all the way, all the way; Nev-er with-out Je-sus,

Nev-er in the shad-ow, Where the Mas-ter lead-eth, there is day..... per-fect day.

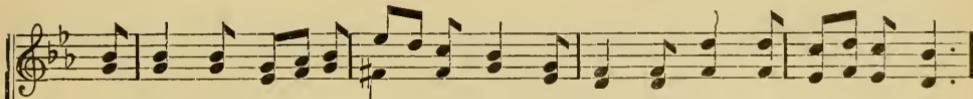
REV. WASHINGTON GLADDEN.

CHO. arr. by G. C. T.

I. H. MEREDITH.



1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of serv - ice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear win - ning word of love;
3. Teach me Thy pa - tience; still with Thee In clos - er, dear - er com - pan - y,
4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray From down the fu -ture's broad'ning way,



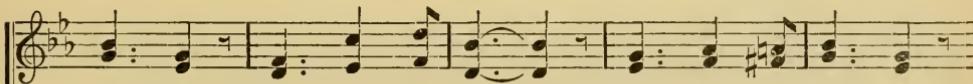
Tell me Thy se - cret, help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
 Teach me the way - ward feet to stay And guide them in the homeward way.
 In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong.
 In peace that on - ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas - ter, let me live.



REFRAIN. SOPRANO AND ALTO VOICES.



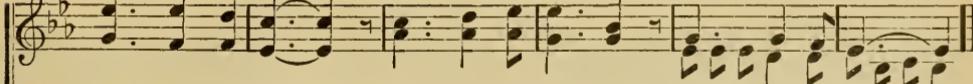
Walk - ing, dear Mas - ter, close by Thy side,.... Safe in Thy



keep - ing I will a - bide;.... Serv - ing Thee glad - ly,



PARTS. rit.

Thine would I be, Liv - ing each mo - ment on - ly for Thee....
on - ly for Thee, yes, on - ly for Thee.

Beautiful Robes.

E. E. HEWITT.

Not too fast

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We shall walk with Him in white, In that country pure and bright, Where shall enter naught that
2. We shall walk with Him in white, Where faith yields to blissful sight, When the beauty of the
3. We shall walk with Him in white, By the fountains of delight, Where the Lamb His ransomed

may de - file; Where the day-beam ne'er declines, For the blessed light that shines Is the King we see; Holding converse full and sweet, In a fel - low-ship complete, Waking ones shall lead, For His blood shall wash each stain, Till no spot of sin re-main, And the

CHORUS.

glo - ry of the Sav - iour's smile.) Beau - ti - ful robes,.....
 songs of ho - ly mel - o - dy. } Beau - ti - ful robes,.....
 soul for - ev - er-more is freed. } Beau - ti - ful robes,..... beau - ti - ful robes,

Bean - ti - ful robes,..... Beau - ti - ful robes we
 Beau - ti - ful robes,..... beau - ti - ful robes,..... Beau - ti - ful robes,..... we then shall wear,

then shall wear,.. Gar - ments of light,..... Love - ly and
 Beautiful robes we then shall wear, Garments of light,..... Garments of light,..... Lovely and bright,

Beautiful Robes.

bright,..... Walk-ing with Je - sus in white, Beau-ti - ful robes we shall wear.
Love - ly and bright,

111 O to be More Like Jesus.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

J. H. MEREDITH.

1. O to be more like Je - sus—Je-sus who died for me, This is my heart's great long-ing,
2. O to be more like Je - sus—more of His likeness bear; E'en tho' the world forsake Him
3. Yes, I would be like Je - sus—like Him in word and deed; Seeking some other's com-fort,
4. Hear me, O bless-ed Sav-iour, an-swer my earnest plea, Help me to be more hum-ble,

this is my earn-est plea.
I would His burden share.
fill - ing an-other'er's need.
pa-tient, and kind, like Thee.

Sim-ply to be like Je - sus— patient, and kind, and true;
Af - ter the pain and sor-row, there shall be sweet re - lease.
Comforting those in sor-row—heav-y in heart and sad.
Help me to win the lost ones, back to the nar - row way—

CHORUS.

Fill'd with His love, sent from above, Then I His works would do.
Then to a - bide close to His side, Ev - er to dwell in peace. }
Then they would see Je-sns in me, And He would make them glad. }
Help me to prove, more of Thy love—Dwelling in Thee each day. } More, more like Je - sus

I would ev - er grow; More of His love—constantly prove—More of His likeness show.

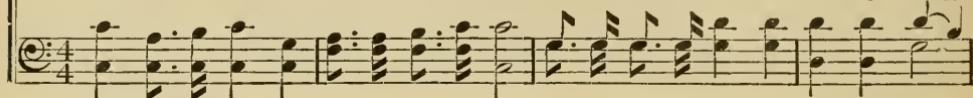
O Sing His Praise.

E. E. HEWITT.

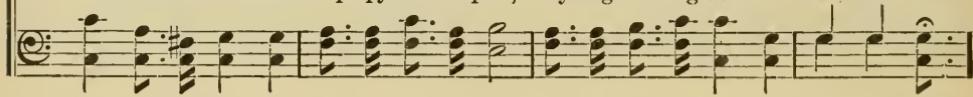
GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.



1. O sing His praise, who governs earth and sky; Sing His ten - der mer - cy, ev - er nigh;
 2. O sing His praise, with grat- i - tude sin-cere; Tok-en's of His good-ness thro' the year;
 3. O sing His praise; the thankful notes prolong; Let our lives re - ech - o ev - 'ry song;



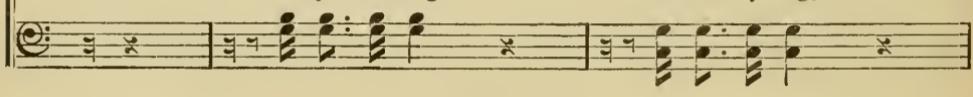
Sing of the love that ransoms man from sin, Love that conquered death, our souls to win.
 Sing of the care pro - vid - ing for our needs, Thro' the stranger-land, He gen - tly leads.
 Let heart and hand the hap - py strain repeat, Lay - ing lov-ing ser - vice at His feet.



CHORUS.



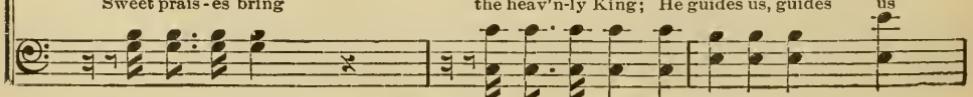
Sweet prais-es bring..... the heav'n-ly King;..... To ev - 'ry
 Sweet prais-es bring the heav'n-ly King;



na - tion tell His ev - er - last - ing love; Sweet prais - es
 To ev - 'ry na - tion tell His ev - er - last - ing love.



bring..... the heav'n-ly King;..... He guides us in His
 Sweet prais-es bring the heav'n-ly King; He guides us, guides us



O Sing His Praise.

ways, He sends the sun - ny days,
in His bless - ed ways, He sends the sun - ny, sends the sun - ny days,

And ev - - 'ry cloud His will o - beys With bless-ing from a - bove.
And ev - 'ry cloud His will o - beys,

113

Come Learn of Me.

KATE ULMER

Rather slowly.

J. W. LERMAN.

1. The Mas - ter said "Come learn of Me, For I am meek of heart;" This bless-ed grace to
2. In meekness may we take our way To our bright home a - bove; With low - ly hearts de -
3. Thus shall we find His promised rest, That deep and boundless peace Outflow-ing from His

CHORUS.

you and me He long - eth to im - part. } void of pride, Tell out His won-drous love. } Then at the feet of Je - sus, Our
lov - ing heart, A stream that ne'er shall cease.

meek and low - ly King; O, may we learn the les - son That rest of soul will bring.

Every Day and all the Way.

ANNA RICHARDE.

SEMI-CHORUS.

HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. From the world unspotted hold your onward way,
Your on - ward way, To realms of day,
2. Seek to fol-low Je-sus as He leads the way,
By night and day, Nor i - dly stray:
3. Faint not, but be faith- ful and of con-stant cheer,
For God is near, You need not fear,

Lead the life your Lord commands you, day by day,
His precepts keeping all the way.
Ev - er seek His guidance for He know- eth all,
That shall your future life be - fall.
He is ev - er loy - al to His changeless word,
O, trust the promise of your Lord!

GIRLS ONLY.

He who died to save you, lives your King to be,
O, let Him see, How faith - ful - ly,
He will help and shield you when the storms arise,
'Neath dark'ning skies, O, lift your eyes!
He will nev-er fail you, nor His own for-sake;
Fresh cour-age take! Fresh ef - fort make!

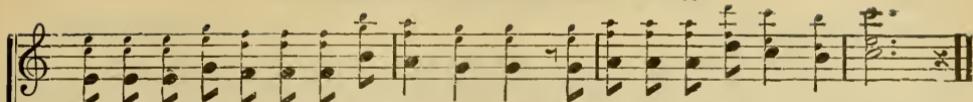
rall.

Ev-'ry day and all the way, with grate-ful love, You seek to please your Lord a - bove.
Ev - er to the hills a-bove, whence help di-vine, With beams of ten-der love shall shine.
Ev-'ry day and all the way, oh trust your King! 'Till safe at home His praise you sing.

REFRAIN.

Ev-'ry day and all the way with pur-pose true Your faith re - new, Your du - ty do;

Every Day and all the Way.



Ev -'ry day and all the way oh, seek to bear, A faith-ful witness ev -'ry - where.

115

Tell it to Jesus.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

E. S. LORENZ.



1. Are you wea - ry, are you heav-y heart-ed ? Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to Je-sus.
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbidden ? Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to Je-sus.
3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sorrow ? Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to Je-sus.
4. Are you trou-bled with the tho't of dy-ing ? Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to Je-sus.



Are you griev-ing o - ver joys de-part - ed ? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.
Have you sins that to man's eye are hid - den ? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.
Are you aux- ious what shall be to - mor - row ? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.
For Christ's coming king-dom are you sigh - ing ? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.

CHORUS.



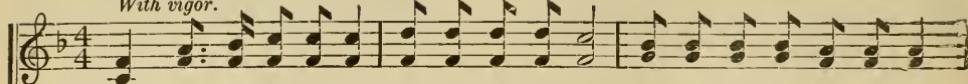
Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to Je-sus, He is a friend that's well known:



You have no oth-er such a friend or broth-er? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

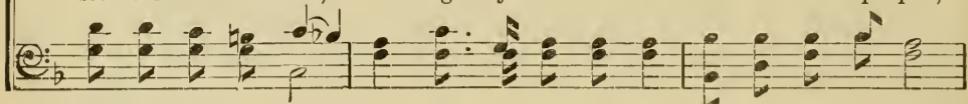
GRANT COLFAX TULLER.

With vigor.

1. Take up the bat - tle cry all a - long the line; You shall gain the vic - to - ry,
 2. Truth's ar - mor you may claim, faith will be your shield; Fighting on in Je - sus' name,
 3. Sol - diers, with courage go, go for - sak - ing all; Onward, then, to meet the foe,



vic - to - ry di - vine, With your com-man - der nigh, foes in vain com - bine;
 might - y pow'r you wield; Glo - ry for God your aim, naught can make you yield;
 soon the foe shall fall; Send might - y blow on blow—let no fear ap - pall;



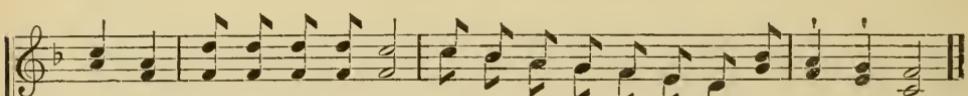
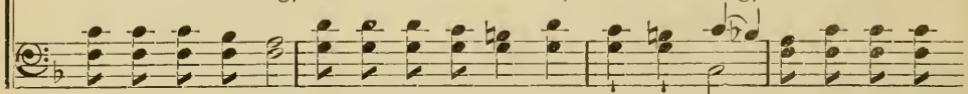
CHORUS.



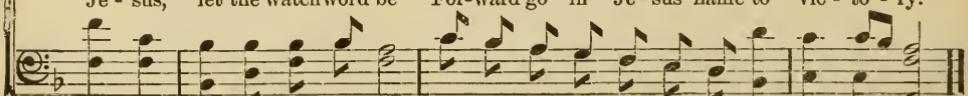
Raise a - loft the ban - ner, let it bear the sign.—
 Shout a - loud the tri - umph sure to be re - vealed. } "All the world for Je - sus,"
 In the name of Je - sus, sound a - far the call.



let the cho - rus ring; "All the world for Je - sus," Crown Him King; "All the world for

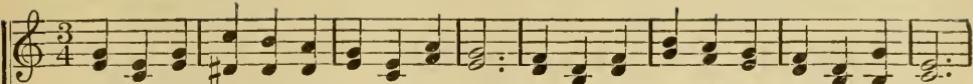


Je - sus," let the watchword be "For - ward go in Je - sus' name to vic - to - ry."

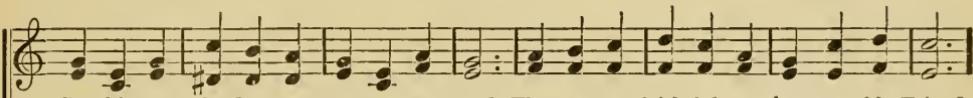
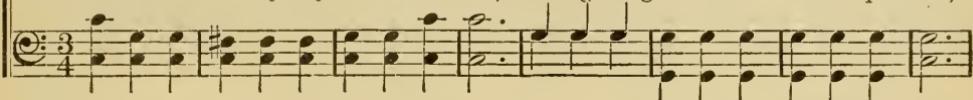


KATE ULMER.

I. H. MERIDITH.



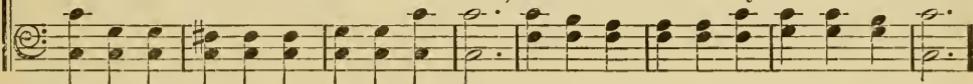
1. Saviour, dear Saviour, all praise to Thy name, Yes-ter-day, now and for - ev - er the same;
2. Dear is Thy friendship in time of dis-tress, Then how Thy presence doth soothe us and bless;
3. Sweeter than com-fort of moth-er so mild, Greater than pi - ty of fa-ther for child;
4. Down in the val-ley Thy love will not fail, Nothing a - gainst it can ev - er pre-vail;



Sunshine or sha-dow our way may at - tend, Thou art a faith-ful, un-change-a-ble Friend.
Dear in the hour when life's sun shineth bright, But O, how pre-cious in sor-row's lone night.

Is the com-passion Thine own Thou dost show, Shadow of turn-ing Thou nev-er canst know.

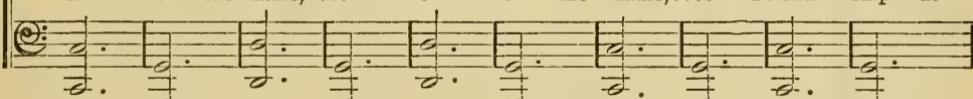
Firm as a rock its foun-da-tions stand sure, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty still to en - dure.



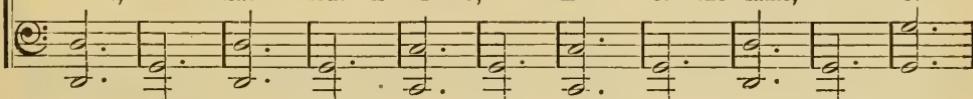
CHORUS. Unison.



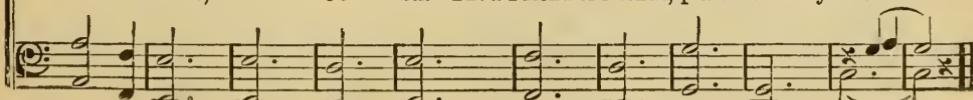
Ev - er the same,.... ev - er the same,.... Friend - ship di -



vine, Sav - iour is Thine; Ev - er the same, ev -



er the same, Je - sus Thou Friend of friends, praise to Thy name.



Praise His Holy Name.

KATE ULMER.

H. A. FARNSWORTH.

1. O, let us sing in joy - ful lay, Our dear Re-deem-er's matchless grace; Who
 2. In hu - man form with man He walked, The Fa-ther's boundless love to show; Up -
 3. He nev - er fal - tered in the path, That led Him to the cru - el cross; But
 4. Then let no ran-somed tongue re - fuse, To speak the glo - ries of His name; Who

laid His heav'nly glo - ry down, To take the sin - ners place. No oth - er could the
 on Him-self our weakness took, That we His strength might know. His eyes were dimmed by
 pa - tient-ly and ten - der-ly, Redeemed our souls from loss. With gracious deeds and
 in His per - fect sin - less-ness, Our Sac - ri - fice be - came. The hope of earth, the

ran - som pay, Sal - va - tion to se - cure; He on - ly, lived His earth - ly life In
 sor-row's tears, He bore tempta - tion's stress, That He His own in time of need, With
 gen - tle words, He made the path-way bright; For suf-f'ring ones wher-e'er He passed, In
 joy of heav'n, To Him now let us raise; The glad new song we'll sing a-bove, Thro'

CHORUS.

spot-less-ness most pure.
 help di-vine might bless. }
 Him found joy and light. } Praise His Ho - ly name— Lamb for sin - ners slain,
 ev - er - last - ing days.

Make His praise all glo-rious in an un-end-ing strain; Oth-er themes may per - ish

Praise His Holy Name.

this shall nev - er cease, But thro' years e - ter - nal ev - er-more in - crease.

119

A Soldier of the Cross.

ISAAC WATTS.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross? A fol - lower of the Lamb ?
 2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
 4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In - crease my cour - age, Lord;

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
 While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sail'd thro' blood - y seas?
 Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

CHORUS.

In the name..... of Christ our King, Who hath pur - chased
 In the name of Christ our King,

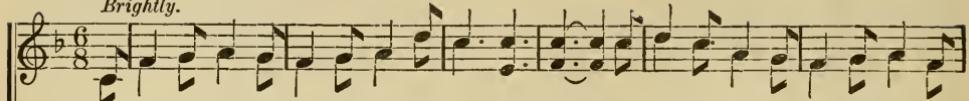
life for me, Thro' grace I'll win the promised crown, What-e'er my cross may be.

Copyright, MDCXX, by Ira D. Sankey. Used by per.

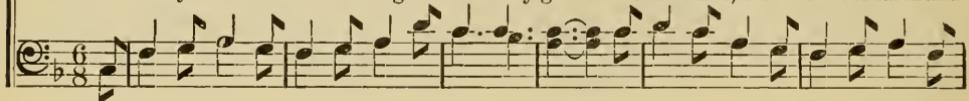
Make Your Life a Song.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

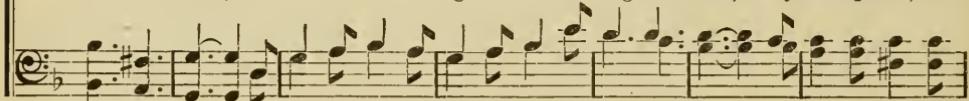
J. W. LERMAN.

Brightly.

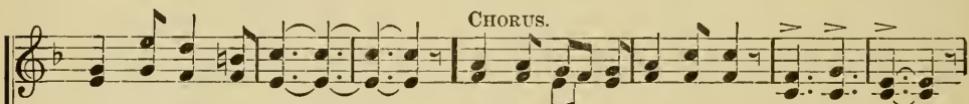
1. O make your life a tuneful song, re-joice al - way! Thanksgiving rising from your heart to
 2. An open heart will flood the soul with heaven's light, Make mel-o-dy in Je-sus' name be
 3. O make your life a tuneful song whose beauty glows Like sunshine, o'er the ills of earth and



God each day; Sur-ren-der un - to Him your all in serv - ice true, Reflect the joy that
 glad and bright; Tho' trials come and tri - als go, O count them joy, In grateful praise, your
 hu-man woes, An ech - o of the angels chant that rings a - bove, A hymn of praise, that



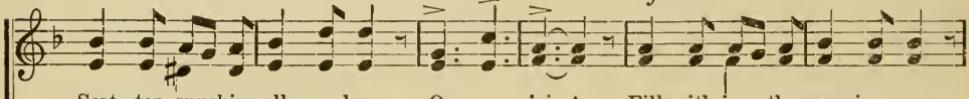
CHORUS.



He be-stows on you.....
 sweet-est notes em - ploy..... } Make your life a tune-ful song, O re - joice!
 crowns the world with love.....



mf cres.....



Scat - ter sunshine all a - long, O re - joice! Fill with joy the pass - ing years,



f cres.....



Smile and sing thro' your tears, Shout for joy! a - way with fears, re-joice! re - joice!



The Eye of faith.

"Seest thou great things for thyself? seek them not."—JER. 45: 5.

REV. J. J. MAXFIELD.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. I do not ask for earth-ly store Be-yond a day's sup-ply; I on - ly cov - et
 2. I care not for the emp - ty show That thoughtless worldlings see; I crave to do the
 3. What-e'er the crosses mine shall be, I will not dare to shun; I on - ly ask to
 4. And when at last, my la - bor o'er, I cross the nar - row sea, Grant, Lord, that on the

more and more, The clear and sin - gle eye, To see my du - ty face to face,
 best I know, And leave the rest with Thee;—Well sat - is - fied that sweet re - ward
 live for Thee, And that Thy will be done; Thy will, O Lord, be mine each day,
 oth - er shore My soul may dwell with Thee; And learn what here I can - not know,

CHORUS.

And trust the Lord for dai - ly grace.
 Is sure to those who trust the Lord. } While press-ing on my homeward way.
 Why Thou hast ev - er loved me so. } Then shall my heart keep sing - ing,
 sing - ing, sing - ing,

While to the cross I cling; For rest is sweet at Je - sus' feet, While
 clinging, I cling,

home - ward faith keeps wing - ing, While home - ward faith keeps wing - ing.

ANNA RICHARDE.

HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. Hearken to the words of Je-sus, In that country far a-way, Tender words, so
 2. Truth of God, so pure and spot-less, Truth that knoweth all our sin, Truth that keeps each
 3. Life e-ter-nal, now is of-fered, Life that passeth not a-way, Wondrous gift so

full of com-fort, "I'm the Life, the Truth, the Way.
 pre-cious prom-ise, Truth that calls the wan-d'r'er in. } Way to heav'n so straight and
 free-ly giv-en, Take, oh take this gift to-day. }

sim-ple! Way to heav'n where love doth shine; Art thou walking in this path-way,
 O-pen now by grace divine. Je-sus is the Way to heav-en, Je-sus is the Truth di-

vine, He is Life, and life hath giv-en; Is this wondrous Saviour thine?

CHORUS.

O How Love I Thy Law.

ISAAC WATTS.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. O how love I Thy ho - ly law! 'Tis dai - ly my de - light;
 2. My wak - ing eyes pre - vent the day To med - i - tate Thy word;
 3. How doth Thy word my heart en - gage! How well em - ploy my tongue;
 4. When na - ture sinks, and spir - its droop, Thy prom - is - es of grace

And thence my med - i - ta - tions draw Di - vine ad - vice by night.
 My soul with long - ing melts a - way To hear Thy gos - pel, Lord.
 And in my tire - some pil - grim-age Yields me a heav'n - ly song.
 Are pil - lars to sup - port my hope And there I write Thy praise.

CHORUS.

O how love I Thy law, O how love I Thy law, It is my med - i -

ta - tion all..... the day, O how love I Thy law, O how
 all, all the day,

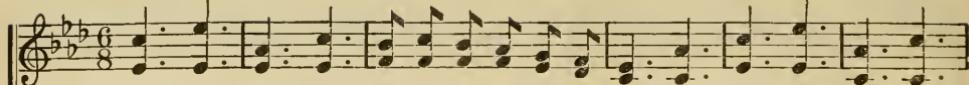
love I Thy law, It is my med - i - ta - tion all the day, All the day.

rit.....

Praise Him! Praise Him!

FANNY J. CROSBY.

CHESTER G. ALLEN.



1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem - er! Sing, O earth—His
 2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem - er! For our sins He
 3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem - er! Heav'n-ly por - tals,



won-der-ful love pro - claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest arch-angels in glo-ry;
 suffered, and bled and died; He our rock, our hope of e - ter-nal sal - va-tion,
 loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - iour, reigneth for-ev - er and ev - er;



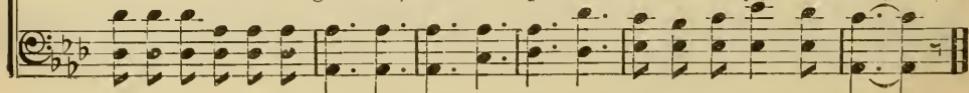
Strength and hon-or give to His ho - ly name! Like a shep-herd, Jesus will guard His
 Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus, the cru-ci - fied. Sound His prais-es! Jesus who bore our
 Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com - ing! o-ver the world vic-



chil-dren, In His arms He car-ries them all day long; Praise Him! praise Him!
 sor - rows, Love un-bound-ed, won-der-ful, deep and strong; Praise Him! praise Him!
 to - rious, Pow'r and glo - ry un - to the Lord be - long; Praise Him! praise Him



tell of His ex-cellent greatness, Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joy - ful song!



E. E. HEWITT.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Bless-ed sur-ren-der; life's lit-tle all, Yield-ing to Je-sus,
 2. Bless-ed sur-ren-der; pleas-ure and pain, Left to His choos-ing,
 3. Bless-ed sur-ren-der; though weak and frail, Yet shall His mer-cies,

hear-ing His call, As once it sound-ed o-ver the sea, Call-ing the
 loss shall be gain; Love ev-er-last-ing, wis-dom and pow'r, Guid-ing my
 nev-er more fail; Wondrous sal-va-tion! grace that ex-ceeds All hu-man

CHORUS. *Quicker.*

fish-ers, "Come un-to me." } foot-steps, bless-ing each hour. } Bless-ed sur-ren-der, so hap-py, so free,
 ask-ing, all mor-tal needs.

When Christ the Sav-iour is call-ing to me; Glo-ry, all glo-ry, I

walk not a - lone; Je-sus will keep me for - ev - er His own.

rit.

126 I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

MARY BROWN.

Andante.

Consecration.

CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.

1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea;
 2. Per-haps to-day there are lov - ing words Which Je-sus would have me speak,
 3. There's surely some-where a low - ly place, In earth's harvest fields so wide,

It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
 There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer whom I should seek,
 Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus the cru - ci - fied,

But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
 O Sav-iour, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug - ged the way,
 So trust-ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And know-ing Thou lov - est me,

FINE.

I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
 My voice shall ech - o the mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say,
 I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

D. S.—I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

REFRAIN.

D.S.

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O-ver mountain, or plain, or sea;

True-hearted, Whole-hearted.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, alt.

GEORGE C. STEBBINS.

1. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, faith - ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by Thy
 2. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, full - est al - le-giance Yield-ing henceforth to our
 3. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, Sav - iour all - glo - rious! Take Thy great pow - er and

grace we will be Un - der Thy standard, ex-alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in Thy
 glo - ri - ous King; Val - iant en-deav - or and lov - ing o - be-dience Free - ly and
 reign Thou a - lone, O - ver our wills and af - fec - tions vic - to - rious, Free - ly sur -

CHORUS.

strength we will bat - tle for Thee. } Peal out the watchword! si - lence it nev - er!
 joy - ous - ly now would we bring. } Peal rendered and whol - ly Thine own. si - lence

Song of our spir - its re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watchword!

Song re - joic - ing

Peal

loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.

King

JENNIE WILSON.

Not too fast.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. A - far from earth..... is a sum - mer land,.....
 2. A - cross the sky of that sum - mer clime,.....
 3. Glad mu - sic floats..... on each balm - y breeze.....
 4. God's sum - mer land..... is a ho - ly place,.....
 A - far from earth, a sum - mer land,

Where flow'rs..... are ev - er bright, And all is fair..... on that
 No storm..... shall ev - er sweep, And free from care and its
 That sweeps..... ce-les - tial plains, By life's clear stream, 'mid the
 Where sin..... can nev - er come, And therewith Christ..... thro' re -
 Where flow'rs are ev - er bright, And all is fair,

beau-teous strand, Where com - eth no with -'ring blight....
 griefs of time, None ev - er shall mourn or weep....
 heal - ing trees, Is waft - ed an - gel - ic strains....
 deem-ing grace, We'll find our e - ter - nal home....
 that beau teous strand,

CHORUS.

Sweet sum - mer land,..... God's sum - mer land,..... Where
 Sweet sum - mer land,..... God's sum - mer land,..... Where

saints,..... in His light a - bide,..... A - mid its bloom,..... and
 Where saints His light a - bide,..... A - mid its bloom,

God's Summerland.

its sweet per - fume,..... Our souls shall be sat - is - fied.....
its sweet perfume,

129

The Vale Called Beautiful.

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Come and dwell in the vale called beauti - ful Here the heal - ing streams a - bound,
2. Come and rest in the shad - o w of the Rock In the past - ures rich and green,
3. All the val - ley with milk and honey's blest, Heav - y - la - den fruit trees too;

Peace and glad - ness are here ob - tain - a - ble All you need in Christ is found.
Where the wa - ters of peace are flow - ing on, With ma - jes - tic hills be - tween.
Come and taste of the feast so boun - ti - ful God has here pre - pared for you.

CHORUS.

Come and dwell in the vale called beauti - ful Here the heal - ing streams a - bound,

Flow'rs of grace ev - er bloom a - bund - ant - ly, End - less joy may here be found!

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JAMES MONTGOMERY.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther give— God, in whom we move and live;
 2. Glo - ry to the Son we bring— Christ our Prophet, Priest and King;
 3. Glo - ry to the Ho - ly Ghost! He re-claims the sin - ner lost:
 4. Glo - ry in the high - est be To the bless-ed Trin - i - ty,

Chil - dren's pray'rs He deigns to hear, Chil - dren's songs de - light His ear.
 Chil - dren raise your sweet - est strain, To the Lamb, for He was slain.
 Chil - dren's minds may He in - spire, Touch their tongues with ho - ly fire.
 For the gos - pel from a - bove, For the word that God is love.

CHORUS.

Hum.....

Hum.....

Hum.....

Glo - ry be to God the Father And to Christ the Son; Glo - ry to the Holy Spir-it,

Hum.....

Hum.....

Hum.....

Blessed Three in One.

Glo - ry be to God the Father, And to Christ the Son;

Hum.....

Hum.....

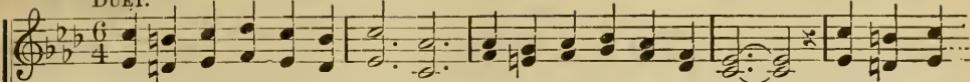
Glo - ry to the Ho - ly Spir - it, Bless-ed, bless-ed Three in One.

* We suggest that the boys take the lower notes in the chorus, have the girls hum the upper as an obligato. Teach boys part first. If it is found impossible to use the song as suggested have about six adults sing the upper part, singing the syllable "La" instead."

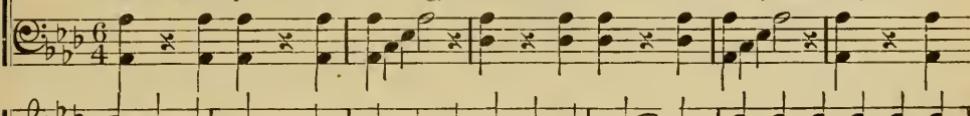
MRS. MARY B. WINGATE.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

DUET.



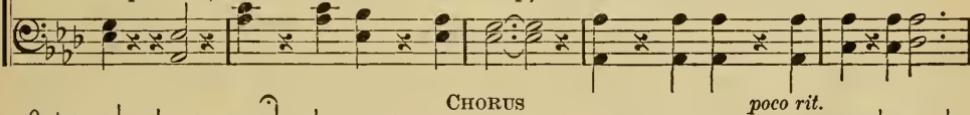
1. Dear to the heart of the Shep-herd, Dear are the sheep of His fold; Dear is the
 2. Dear to the heart of the Shep-herd, Dear are the lambs of His fold; Some from the
 3. Dear to the heart of the Shep-herd, Dear are the "ninety and nine," Dear are the
 4. Green are the pastures in - vit - ing, Sweet are the wa-ters and "still;" Lord, we will



love that He gives them Dear-er than sil- ver or gold. Dear to the heart of the
 pastures are stray - ing, Hun-gry and helpless and cold. See, the good Shepherd is
 sheep that have wan - dered Out in the des-ert to pine. Hark! He is earn-est - ly
 answer Thee glad - ly, "Yes, bless-ed Mas-ter, we will! Make us Thy true un-der -



Shep - herd, Dear are His "other" lost sheep; O - ver the mountains He fol - lows,
 seek - ing, Seeking the lambs that are lost; Bringing them in with re - joic - ing,
 call - ing, Ten-der-ly pleading to - day; "Will you not seek for my lost ones,
 sherp - herds, Give us a love that is deep; Send us out in - to the des - ert

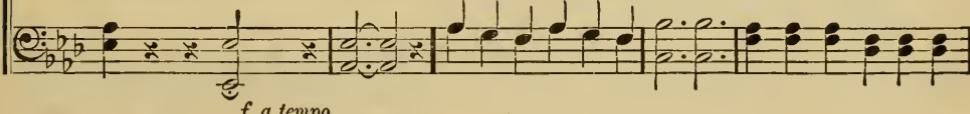


CHORUS

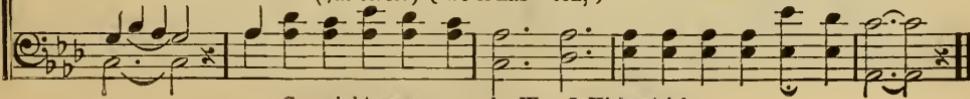
poco rit.

O - ver the wa-ters so deep.

Saved at such in - fi - nite cost.

Off from my shelter a - stray??" } Out in the desert they wander, Hungry and helpless and
 Seek-ing Thy wander-ing sheep."

...old;....

Off to the res-cue { He has - tens, } Bringing them back to the fold.
 (4th verse.) { we'll has - ten, }

He Goes Before.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

I. H. MEREDITH.

Theme of Chorus from "Gaul's Holy City."

1. He goes be - fore, the bless - ed Lord, His foot - steps we can trace,
 2. He goes be - fore, His voice we hear, Hope fills each dawn-ing day,
 3. He goes be - fore, He holds the key Of heav - en bright and fair,

Be - yond the clouds, by faith, we see The smil - ing of His face.
 It is - - enough the dear Lord knows Our tri - als by the way.
 Earth can - not be our rest - ing place, Our home is "O - ver there."

BOYS' VOICES.

GIRLS' VOICES.

ALL.

Tho' oft in thorny path- ways, Or un-known roads we go,
 Thro' des - erts lone and drear - y, O'er mount - ains bleak and high,
 Why should we fear to en - ter The path that once He trod,

They lead at last to With songs of joy we He goes be - fore, O

REFRAIN. Unison.

past - ures green, Where liv - ing wa - ters flow. } Je - sus goes be - fore, Guides us
 trav - el on, Je - sus is ev - er nigh. } Je - sus goes be - fore, Guides us
 blessed tho't! Leading us up to God. }

PARTS. *rall.*

all the way: Safe, safe, we shall dwell, In His Kingdom some glad day.

Winning its Way.

E. E. HEWITT.

"The light shineth in darkness."—John 1: 5.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. O let us re - joice in the work of the Lord, The serv - ice of
 2. The moun-tains are kind-ling, and soon the bright glow Will car - ry the
 3. The dark-ness may lin - ger, the night may seem long, But Christ shall be
 4. The moon as the glit - ter - ing sun-light will shine, The sun sev - en -

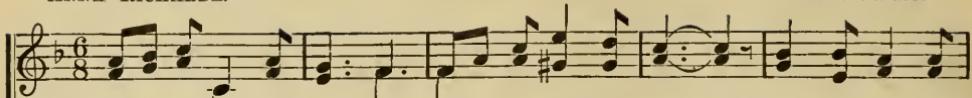
Je - sus brings bless-ed re - ward; The shad-ows shall flee from love's con-quer-ing
 joy to the val - leys be - low; The King press-eth on - ward, His wheels will not
 Vic - tor, right tri - umph o'er wrong; We'll tell the glad sto - ry, His bid - ding o -
 fold in His glo - ry di - vine; The sky's grow-ing ra - diant with hope's blushing

CHORUS.

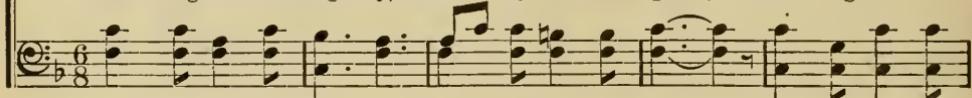
day, The light of the gos - pel is win - ning its way.
 stay, The light of the gos - pel is win - ning its way. } Win-ning its way
 bey, The light of the gos - pel is win - ning its way. } Win-ning its way
 ray, The light of the gos - pel is win - ning its way.

win-ning its way, Glo - ri - ous dawn of a bet - ter day; Win-ning its

way, win-ning its way, The light of the gos - pel is win - ning its way.



1. Trust-ing, ev - er trust - ing Walk the heav'n-ward way, Know-ing He who
 2. Pray with full as - sur - ance; Ask in Je - sus' name; Trust that lov - ing -
 3. Noth-ing is too weight - y, For thy Fa-ther's pow'r, Noth-ing is too



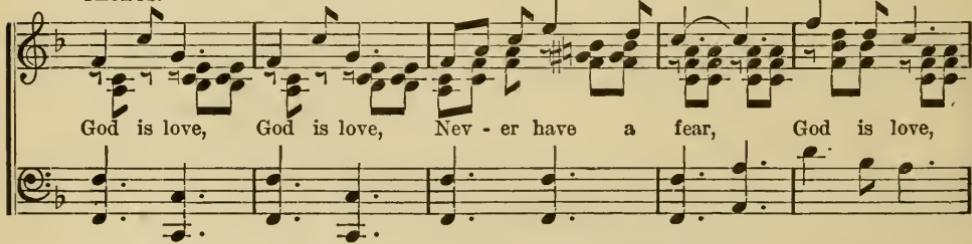
saved thee, Guards thee day by day, Pray - ing, ev - er pray - ing,
 kind - ness Shall make good thy claim, Leave the fu - ture ev - er
 triv - ial, Go to Him each hour. Trust Him, He hath prom - ised



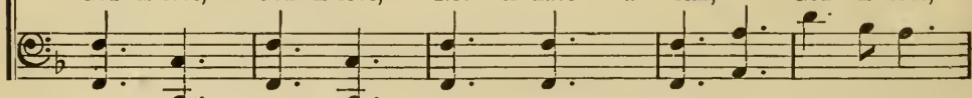
Trust-ing in His love, Know-ing each pe - ti - tion Shall be heard a - bove.
 In thy Fa-ther's hand, He hath failed thee nev - er, He doth un - der - stand.
 All the way to be Guide and Shield and Fortress, And He lov - eth thee.



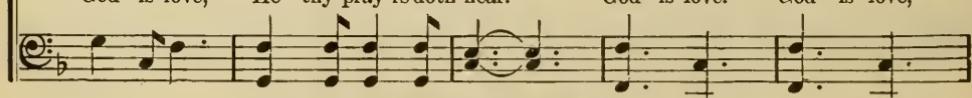
CHORUS.



God is love, God is love, Nev - er have a fear, God is love,



God is love, He thy pray'rs doth hear. God is love. God is love,



God is Love.

Tell Him all Thy need, He will be, He will be Mighty Friend in - deed.

135

Our Shepherd True.

KATE ULMER.

STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

1. { To Thee we lift our joy - ful voie-es, Je - sus our King; While in Thy love each
Thou art our Shepherd true and ten-der, Keep-ing from harm; Thou art our strong and
2. { In pastures green with Thee a - bid - ing, By wa - ters still; When danger threatens
Trust-ing we fol - low where Thou leadest, Hear-ing Thy call; Know-ing our ev - 'ry
3. { Walking with Thee no path is drear-y, Thou art the Light; Nor can our feet grow
O, precious Sav - iour keep us ev - er, Close, close to Thee, Till safe be-yond the

CHORUS.

heart re - joic - es, Glad - ly Thy praise we sing. } On our path Thy love is beam-ing,
sure De-fend - er, Shielding from all a - larm. }
in Thee hid - ing, Fear - less are we of ill; } On our path Thy love is beam-ing,
step Thou heed - est, Lest by the way we fall. }
ev - er wea - ry, Thou art our Strength and Might. } On our path Thy love is beam-ing,
roll - ing riv - er, Thy bless-ed face we see. }

Steadfast, bright and clear; Thro' darkest clouds its radiance streaming, Tells of Thy presence near.

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Be Not Afraid.

ANNA RICHARDE.

Joshua 1: 9.

Adapted from GOUNOD.
By I. H. MEREDITH.*Andante espressivo.*

FULL CHORUS.

INTRODUCTION.

1. { "Be not afraid" Trust in Thy Saviour,
Looking to Him "moment by moment,"
2. { "Be not a-fraid," Jesus is with thee,
Lift up thy voice, praise Him with singing,

DUET. GIRLS VOICES.

He will thy watchful Shepherd be, } Be not a-fraid, be of good courage, God is thy strength—thy
Safe in His care, all fears shall flee. }
Naught can against His might prevail; } O, praise His name, He hath redeemed thee! He will thy Guard and
Praise Him whose pow'r doth e'er avail.

FULL CHORUS.

con - stant Friend; Father and King, mighty De-liv'rer, Trust in His love, on Him de-pend.
Shel - ter be, All of thy need free-ly supply-ing, He, all thy fu-ture, now doth see.

SOLO OR SEMI-CHORUS.

There never falls a night so drear - y But Je-sus of - fers His loving care,.....
On Him with perfect trust re-ly - ing Go bravely for-ward without a fear,.....

IN PARTS.

*eres. Boldly.**ritard.*

Be of good cour-age! Be of good cour-age! All of thy burdens He will share.
He will sus-tain thee, Naught need enchain thee, Pray, trust, believe and be of cheer.

Be Not Afraid.

FULL CHORUS IN UNISON.

Musical score for "Be Not Afraid" featuring two staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The key signature is common time. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The lyrics are as follows:

O, be not a-fraid, He is with thee, Go brave-ly on thy
way,.... He giveth His strength to the wea-ry, O, be not afraid, but watch and
pray.....

137

Just as I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOT.

Woodworth. L. M.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

Musical score for "Just as I Am" in common time. The key signature changes between G major and C major. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Just as I am! with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am! and wait - ing not, To rid my soul of one dark blot;
3. Just as I am! tho' tossed a - bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am! Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve,
5. Just as I am! Thy love unknown Has bro - ken ev - 'ry bar - rier down,

Continuation of the musical score for "Just as I Am". The lyrics are as follows:

And that Thou bi - dirst me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
Fightings and fears with - in, with-out, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
Now, to be Thine, yea Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

Wonderful Book.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

HOWARD E. SMITH.



1. Word of the Fa-ther, O light from on high, Won-der - ful book, won-der - ful book,
2. Bread for our souls such a boun-ti - ful store, Won-der - ful book, won-der - ful book,
3. Stream by the way-side from fountains a - bove, Won-der - ful book, won-der - ful book,



Guide to our glo - ri - ous home in the sky, Won-der - ful book of life.
 Feast - ing on thee we shall hun - ger no more, Won-der - ful book of life.
 Bath - ing our spir - its in in - fi - nite love, Won-der - ful book of life.



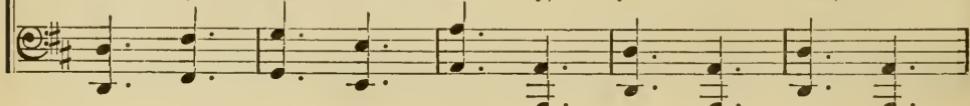
CHORUS. Unison.



Won - der - ful book,.... Glo - ri - ous book,.... To high and



low - ly A treas - ure most ho - ly, A jew - el so rare,....



Balm for all care, Gift of the Fa - ther— Wonderful book of life.



Victory Through Grace.

SALLIE MARTIN.

JNO. R. SWENY.

1. Con-quering now and still to con - quer, Rid-eth a King in His might,
 2. Con-quering now and still to con - quer, Who is this won - der - ful King?
 3. Con-quering now and still to con - quer, Je - sus, thou Rul - er of all,

Lead-ing the host of all the faith - ful In - to the midst of the fight;
 Whence are the ar - mies which he lead - eth, While of His glo - ry they sing?
 Thrones and their seep-tres all shall per - ish, Crowns and their splendor shall fall,

See them with cour - age ad - vanc - ing, Clad in their brill - iant ar - ray,
 He is our Lord and Re - deem - er, Sav-iour and Mon - arch di - vine,
 Yet shall the ar - mies Thou lead - est, Faith-ful and true to the last,

FINE.

Shouting the name of their Lead - er, Hear them ex - ult - ing - ly say:
 They are the stars that for - ev - er Bright in His king-dom will shine.
 Find, in Thy man - sions e - ter - nal, Rest, when their war - fare is past.

D. S.—Yet to the true and the faith - ful Vic - t'ry is prom - ised thro' grace.

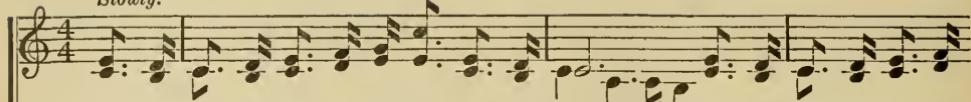
D. S.

CHORUS.

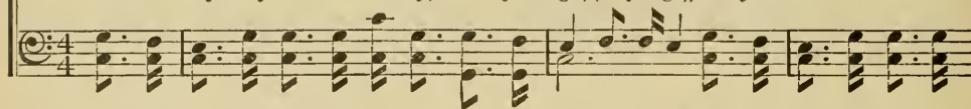
Not to the strong is the bat - tle, Not to the swift is the race,

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

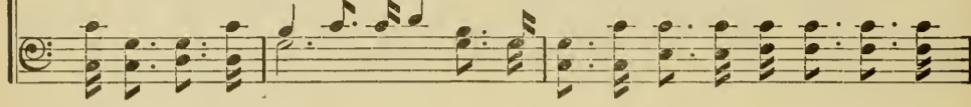
I. H. MEREDITH.

Slowly.

1. You may help a load to light-en, As you go; (As you go;) Shedding smiles the way to
 2. You may fill the world with beauty, As you go; (As you go;) Ev -'ry mo-ment find some
 3. Tho' the way may oft be drear-y, As you go; (As you go;) Let your heart be nev -er



brighten, As you go; (As you go;) Give to all some lov - ing tok-en Let your
 du-ty, As you go; (As you go;) Let each day be filled with blessing, Seek to
 wea-ry, As you go; (As you go;) Let your life with joy be ring-ing, To the



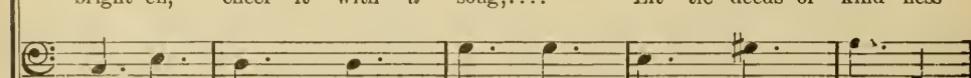
words be kind - ly spok-en, You may cheer a heart that's broken, As you go. (As you go.)
 com - fort the distress-ing, Joy your heart will be pos-sess-ing, As you go. (As you go.)
 cross of Christ still clinging, In the dark-est hour keep singing, As you go. (As you go.)

CHORUS. *Unison.*

Send out the sun - shine as you pass a - long; Seek some heart to



bright- en, cheer it with a song;.... Lit - tle deeds of kind - ness



As You Go.

set the world a - glow,.... Scatter them a - bout you as you go....

141

Is There a Place for Me?

HARRIET E. JONES.

H. P. DANKS.

1. O home, sweet home so free from care, Be - yond life's troub-led sea,.....
2. O home of ma - ny man-sions fair, To nev - er fade a - way,.....
3. O home where miss-ing friends a - bide, Who left me here a - lone,.....
4. O home, sweet home with mu - sic rife From man - y a rap-tured tongue,....
5. O soul of mine, there sure - ly is A place in heav'n for me,.....
troub-led sea,

A - mid thy scenes sur - pass - ing fair, Is there a place for me?.....
O is there one a - wait - ing there, To be my own some day?.....
Shall I up - on thy gold - en side In rap - ture meet my own?.....
Shall I, when done with toil and strife Help swell the joy - ful song?.....
That I may be for - ev - er His, The Sav - iour died for me,.....
for me?

CHORUS.

The Sav - iour died for me, (for me,) The Sav - iour died for me, (for me,)
Thro' sav - ing grace there is a place In yon - der home for me. (for me.)

Brighten the Way with a Smile.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. "Let them that love Him be shin-ing," Brighten the way with a smile, Nev - er give
 2. Bur-dens may heav - i - ly press you, Sa-tan may seek to be - guile, Days may be
 3. "Let them that love Him be shin-ing," Brighten the way with a smile, Com - fort the
 4. Je - sus will ev - er be near you, Brighten the way with a smile, "Let them that

DUET. SOP. AND ALTO.

way to re - pin - ing, Brighten the way with a smile. Je-sus has said to His
 shrouded with dark - ness, Brighten the way with a smile. Sorrow and darkness will
 sad and the lone - ly, Brighten the way with a smile. "Let them that love Him be
 love Him" be joy - ful, Brighten the way with a smile. Je-sus will give you His

loved ones, "Ye are the light of the world," Shine, then, with ra - di - ant brightness,
 van - ish, Sin and temptation will flee; Stead - i - ly look - ing to Je - sus,
 shin - ing," Shining and smiling as light, Bless-ing the world in its sor - row,
 glad - ness, Bidding all shadows de - part, Scat - ter bright smiles all a - bout you,

CHORUS.

Till ev - 'ry shad - o-w be furled.
 Glo - ri - ous light you shall see. } Smile..... in the sun - shine,
 Go as "The sun in His might." } Smile in the sun-shine, Smile in the rain,
 Smiles that will come from the heart.

Smile..... in the rain,..... Smile..... in the glad - ness,
 Smile in the sun-shine, Smile in the rain, Smile in the gladness, Smile in the pain,

Brighten the Way with a Smile.

Smile..... in the pain;..... Je-sus will brighten the mor - row, Darkness will
Smile in the gladness, Smile in the pain;

rit.

end with the night; Tar-ry no longer in sor - row, Dwell evermore in the light.

143 There is no Love like the Love of Jesus.

WILLIAM E. LITTLEWOOD.

THEODORE E. PERKINS.

1. There is no love like the love of Je - sus, Nev-er to fade or fall, Till in - to the
2. There is no heart like the heart of Je - sns, Fill'd with a tender love; No throb nor
3. Oh, let us hark to the voice of Je - sus; Oh, may we nev-er roam, Till safe we

CHORUS.

fold of the peace of God, He has gath - ered us all.
throe that our hearts can know, But He feels it a - bove. } Je - sus' love, precious love,
rest on His lov - ing breast, In the dear heav'nly home. }

Boundless and pure and free; Oh, turn to that love, weary wand'ring soul, Jesus pleadeth for thee!

MRS. R. N. TURNER.

I. H. MEREDITH.

Spirited.

1. All hail to the Prince of Life, All hail to the Lord di - vine! For
 2. Go for - ward ye sons of men And wel-come the glo - rious King! Go
 3. Then come with your hearts of love And come with your songs of praise, To

BOYS' VOICES.

o - ver the whole glad earth His glo - ri - ous light shall shine! He comes from the
 meet Him with songs of joy That o - ver His path shall ring! He brings from the
 Christ who hath ris'n in - deed Your an-thems of vic - t'ry raise! For nev - er in

GIRLS' VOICES.

FULL CHORUS.

tomb of night, The shad - o w of death laid by,— He comes as a Conqu'r'or
 grave of death The bless - ing of life and peace, Who seeks Him shall find a
 a - ges past And nev - er in com - ing years Shall Vic - tor and Mon - arch

CHORUS. BOYS' VOICES.

comes, His ban - ner of light on high. } All hail to the Prince of Life!
 part In joys that shall nev - er cease. }
 rise Like Him who the world re - veres.

GIRLS' VOICES.

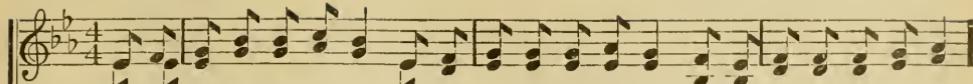
FULL CHORUS.

Ho-san-na to Him we sing— He comes as a mighty Vic - tor, He comes as a conq'ring King!

Over Yonder.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.



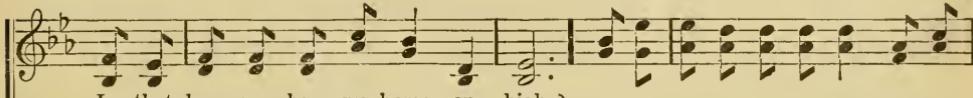
1. O-ver yon-der there is rest, And the wea-ry and oppressed Shall for-ev- er-more be blest,
2. O-ver yon-der there is song, That shall ev-er sweep a-long Thro' a happy, white-rob'd throng,
3. O-ver yon-der joy shall reign, For we'll meet our own again, Freed from weariness and pain,



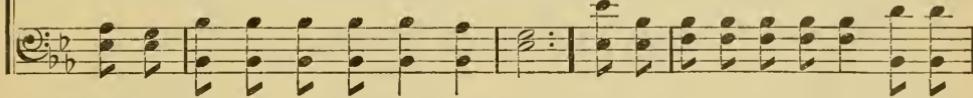
By and by. Lone-ly hearts no more are lone, And no sor - row shall be known
 By and by. And the new song we shall sing, Is of our e - ter - nal King,
 By and by. O the glad-ness of that day, With our tears all wiped a - way,



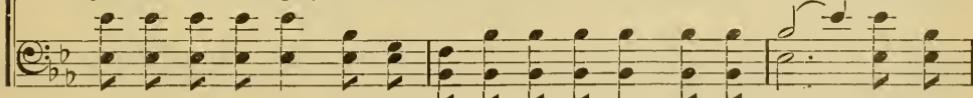
CHORUS.



In that hap - py, hap - py home on high.
 Who has bro't us to that home on high. } O - ver yon-der all is bright, O - ver
 In that bless - ed home be - yond the sky. }



yon-der all is right, For there nev - er com-eth night, By and by. There are



streets of shining gold, There are glories none have told, In that happy land be-yond the sky.



B. H. WINSLOW.

MARGARET COOTE BROWN.

March time. *Con spirito.*

1. What gracious Friend in life have we? Christ the Sav - iour, Christ the Sav - iour;
 2. What pow'rful Friend in life have we? Christ the Mas - ter, Christ the Mas - ter;
 3. Who calls us now His work to do? Christ our Lead - er, Christ our Lead - er;

Who bids the wea-ry, "Come to me?" Christ, our ev - er bless-ed Friend;
 Who calms for us life's troubled sea? Christ, whom all things must o - bey;
 Who gives re-wards to work-ers true? Christ, whose world with sin is sore;

Who wipes the sinner's tears a - way? Christ the Sav - iour, Christ the Sav - iour;
 Who will for us dis-play His pow'r? Christ the Mas - ter, Christ the Mas - ter;
 Who bids us all our sick - les wield? Christ our Lead - er, Christ our Lead - er;

Dear Lord! ac-cept our praise to - day! Thou Bread of life de - scend.
 Dear Lord! we need Thee ev - ry hour, A - long the up - ward way.
 To gar-ner sheaves from ev - ry field, Till time shall be no more.

In Glory to Appear.

f REFRAIN.

Bless-ed Lord, our strength and com-fort! To Thy chil-dren ev-er
near; Bring us all thro' life vio-to-rious, Till in glo-ry we ap-pear.

147

I Think, When I Read.

JEMIMA LUKE.

ANON.

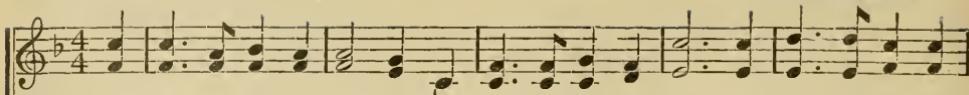
1. I think, when I read that sweet story of old, When Je-sus was here a-mong men,
2. I wish that His hands had been plac'd on my head, That His arm had been thrown around me;
3. Yet still to His foot-stool in pray'r I may go, And ask for a share of His love;

How He call'd lit-tle chil-dren as lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said, "Let the lit-tle ones come un-to me."

And, if I now earn-est-ly seek Him be-low, I shall see Him and hear Him a-bove.

CARRIE M. WILSON

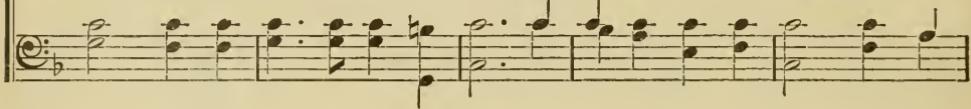
JNO. P. SWEENEY.



1. Sing on, ye joy - ful pil-grims, Nor think the moments long; My faith is heav'nward
2. Sing on, ye joy - ful pil-grims, While here on earth we stay; Let songs of home and
3. Sing on, ye joy - ful pil-grims, The time will not be long; Till in our Fa-ther's



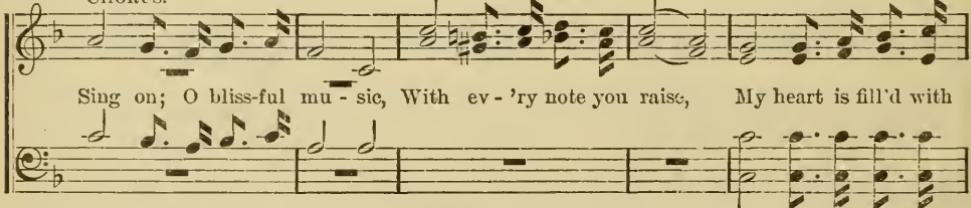
ris - ing With ev - 'ry tune - ful song; Lo! on the mount of bless - ing, The
Je - sus Be - guile each fleet-ing day; Sing on the grand old sto - ry Of
king - dom We swell a no - bler song; Where those we love are wait - ing To



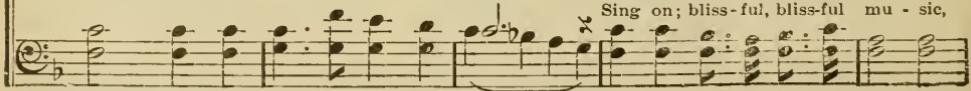
glo-rious mount I stand, And look-ing o - ver Jor - dan, I see the promised land!
His re-deem-ing love; The ev - er-last-ing cho - rus That fills the realms a - bove.
greet us on the shore, We'll meet be-yond the riv - er, Where sur - ges roll no more.



CHORUS.



Sing on; O bliss - ful mu - sic, With ev - 'ry note you raise, My heart is fill'd with
rap - ture, My soul is lost in praise. Sing on; C bliss - ful mu - sic,



Sing On.

With ev'-ry note you raise, My heart is fill'd with rap - ture, My soul is lost in praise.

149

Go Forward, Christian Soldier.

REV. LAWRENCE TUTTIETT.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Go for-ward, Christian soldier, Be-neath His ban-ner true: The Lord Himself, thy Leader,
2. Go for-ward, Christian soldier, Fear not the se-cret foe; Far more are o'er thee watching,
3. Go for-ward, Christian soldier, Nor dream of peaceful rest, Till Sa-tan's host is vanquish'd,
4. Go for-ward, Christian soldier, Fear not the gath'ring night; The Lord has been thy shelter,

Shall all thy foes sub-due. His love foretells thy tri - als, He knows thine hourly need;
Than hu-man eyes can know. Trust on - ly Christ, thy Cap-tain, Cease not to watch and pray;
And Heaven's all possessed; Till Christ Himself shall call thee To lay thine ar-mor by,
The Lord will be thy light; When morn his face re - veal - eth, Thy dan - gers all are past;

CHORUS. BOYS' VOICES.

And He, with bread of Heav-en, Thy fainting heart shall feed.
Heed not the treach'rous voic-es, That lure thy soul a - stray. } Go forward, Christian soldier, Be-
And wear, in end-less glo - ry, The crown of vic - to - ry. } O pray that faith and vir - tue May keep thee to the last.

FULL CHORUS.

neath His banner true: The Lord Himself, thy Lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due.

REV. THOS. ALFRED STOWELL.
CHO. BY G. C. T.

I. H. MEREDITH.

Brightly.

1. While the sun is shin-ing bright-ly in the sky, Ere his rays de - clin - ing
 2. Work for God in heav-en, seek the Sav-iour's face, Plead to be for - giv - en,
 3. Work, but not in sad-ness, for your Lord a - bove; He will make it glad-ness
 4. Hap - py then the meet-ing, when you see His face; Wel-come then the greet - ing

tell that night is nigh; Ere the shad-ows fall - ing, length-en on our way,
 strive to grow in grace; Watch a - gainst temp-ta - tion, watch, and fight, and pray,
 with His smile of love. When the Lord re - turn - ing, knock-eth at the gate,
 from the throne of grace—“Good and faith - ful ser - vant, of my Fa - ther blest,

CHORUS.

Hark! a voice is call-ing, “Work while it is day.”
 Each ir his own sta-tion, “Work while it is day.” }
 Let your lights be burn-ing, be like men who wait. } Work with joy and glad-ness,
 Now your work is end - ed, en - ter in - to rest.

till the set of sun, Then shall come the Master, with His sweet “Well done Good and faithful

ser - vant,” Oh what joy ‘twill be, Rest with la - bor end-ed thro’ e - ter - ni - ty.

Seeds of Promise.

JESSIE H. BROWN.

FRED. A. FILLMORE.

1. Oh, scat - ter seeds of lov - ing deeds A - long the fer - tile field;
 2. Tho' sown in tears thro' wea - ry years, The seed will sure - ly live;
 3. The har - vest-home of God will come, And aft - er toil and care,

For grain will grow from what you sow, And fruit - ful har - vest yield.
 Tho' great the cost, it is not lost, For God will fruit - age give.
 With joy un - told your sheaves of gold, Will all be gar - nered there.

CHORUS.

Then day by day,..... a-long your way..... The seeds of
 Then day by day, a-long your way

prom - - ise cast,..... That ripened grain,..... from hill and
 The seeds of promise cast, the seeds of promise cast, That ripened grain,

plain,..... Be gathered home..... at last.....
 from hill and plain, Be gathered home at last, be gathered home at last.

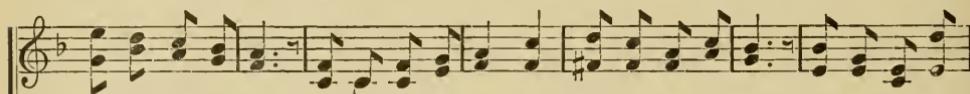
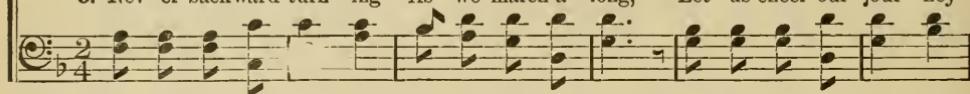
Soldiers True and Loyal.

MINNIE A. GREINER EDINGTON.

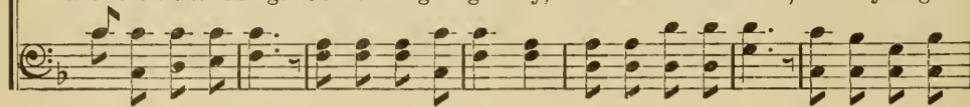
J. W. LEEMAN.



1. Sol-diers true and loy - al With our King we go; 'Neath His ban - ner roy - al
 2. Bravely press we on - ward Fac-ing ev-'ry sin, There are foes to con - quer,
 3. Nev-er backward turn - ing As we march a - long, Let us cheer our jour - ney



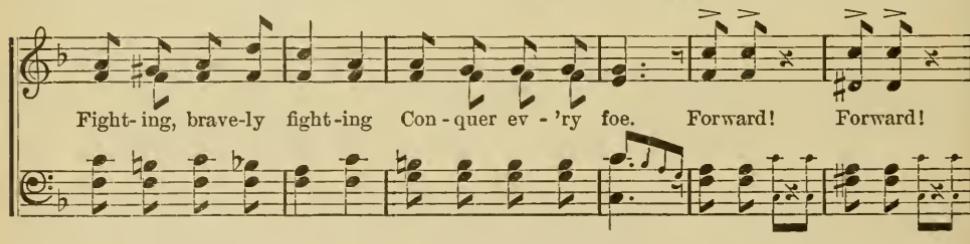
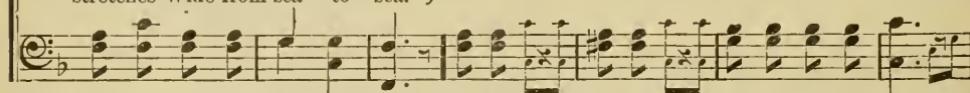
Fighting 'gainst the foe. O with earn-est pur - pose May each heart now thrill Bravely to press
 There are thrones to win. Ev-'ry land shall trib - ute To our Captain bring; Ev-'ry na-tion
 With the vic-tor's song: Je-sus King of glo - ry, Forward still with Thee, Till Thy kingdom



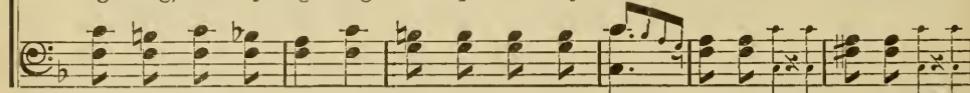
CHORUS.



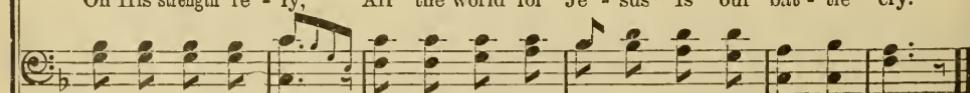
for-ward At our Cap-tain's will. own Him As their Lord and King. } Forward! Forward! With fresh courage go;
 stretches Wide from sea to sea. }



Fight-ing, brave-ly fight-ing Con - quer ev - 'ry foe. Forward! Forward!



On His strength re - ly, "All the world for Je - sus" Is our bat - tle ery.



God is My Refuge.

Adapted from RUBINSTEIN.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

I. H. MEREDITH.

Cho. 1. { God is my ref-uge my for-tress is He,
Strength for my weakness He gives day by day,
2. { He is at all times my help-er di-vine,
He giveth strength that shall ev-er a-vail,

In Him I find there's safe-ty for
Hold - eth my hand lest sad - ly I
Round all my way His glo - ry doth
Trust - ing in Him my heart can - not

me; Fol - low-ing ev - er His pow'r I shall see -
stray, Safe in His love I for - ev - er will stay -
shine: Naught can dis - cour - age or make me re - pine
fail, O - ver my soul not a foe can pre - vail -

He will de - fend my
Faith - ful - ly watch and
While I in Him a -
In Him I safe - ly

1 2 FINE.
Instrument. way.
way. pray.
bide. hide.
Ev - er His ban - ner a - bove me is
He will give glad - ness for sigh - ing and

GIRLS' VOICES.

streaming - Ev - er His mer - cy all bright-ly is gleam - ing - God is my
sor - row - In Him is hope for a joy - ous to - mor - row - He will dis -

BOYS' VOICES. rall..... D. C. for Chorus.

ref - uge no foe need I fear Since He is my shield, I will be of good cheer.
pel all my doubt and my fear - His strength will not fail, He will al - ways be near.

The New Song.

JNO. R. SWEENEY.

FLORA L. BEST.

Moderato.

1. There are songs of joy that I loved to sing, When my heart was as blithe as a
 2. There are strains of home that are dear as life, And I list to them oft 'mid the
 3. Can my lips be mute, or my heart be sad, When the gra - cious Mas - ter hath
 4. I shall catch the gleam of its jas - per wall When I come to the gloom of the

bird.... in spring; But the song I have learn'd is so full of cheer, That the
 din.... of strife; But I know of a home that is won - drous fair, And I
 made... me glad? When He points where the man - y man - sions be, And
 e - ven fall, For I know that the shad - ows, drear - y and dim, Have a

CHORUS. *Much quicker.*

dawn shines out in the dark - ness drear.
 sing the psalm they are sing - ing there. } O, the new, new song!
 sweet - ly says, 'There is one for thee?' }
 path of light that will lead to Him. O, the new, new song!

O, the new, new song, I can sing it now
 O, the new, new song, I can sing just now

With the ran som'd throng:..... Pow - er and do - min - ion to
 With the ran - som'd, the ran - som'd throng:.....

The New Song.

Him that shall reign; Glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain.
that shall reign;

155

Jesus Loves Me,

E. E. HEWITT.

W. A. Post.

1. When the sky was dark and drear - y, Je - sus came to be my Light;
2. When my heart was hushed in sor - row, Je - sus came to be my Song;
3. When I wan - dered, sad - ly stray - ing, Je - sus came to be my Guide;
4. O, the blest sal - va - tion - sto - ry! Je - sus came to be my All;

And His love, so warm and cheer - y, Makes the pil - grim path - way bright.
Trust-ing Him, to - day, to - mor - row, Heav'ly joy will He pro - long.
Now His pre - cious word o - bey - ing, He will keep me at His side.
I will sing His grace and glo - ry, When be - fore His throne I fall.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus loves me, He who bore the cross for me,

And I love Him, yes, I'll love Him Now, and thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

Jesus will be My friend.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Wher-ev-er I go I must al-ways tell Of Je-sus the Sav-iour I
 2. Oh, there will be tri-als a-long my way, Temp-ta-tions to bat-tle with
 3. Then on-ward I go with a smile and song, As-sured of a Com-fort-er

love so well; On-ly on Him can my heart de-pend, Je-sus my faith-ful and
 day by day; Je-sus must then my com-pa-nion be, All can be borne if He
 all a-long; Jour-ney-ing with me till life shall end, Je-sus has promised to

CHORUS.

lov-ing Friend. } Je-sus will be my friend, Je-sus will
 walk with me. } Je-sus, Je-sus will be my friend, Je-sus, Je-sus will
 be my friend. }

be my friend, Joy of my heart, He will not de-part, But will all my
 be my friend,

way at-tend; Je-sus will be my friend, Je-sus will
 Je-sus, Je-sus will be my friend, Je-sus, Je-sus will

Jesus will be My Friend,

be my friend, Always—whatev-er my lot may be, Je-sus will be my friend.
be my friend,

157

Welcome, Dear Sabbath!

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

W. A. Post.

Brightly.

1. All hail! to the morning of glad-ness, With love's happy sunshine so blest;
2. O welcome! dear Sabbath, so ho - ly, A balm for all sad-ness and woe;
3. All hail! to the morning of glad-ness, Our soul's on faith's pinions a - rise;

When leav - ing our cares far be - hind us, We find in His tem - ple sweet rest.....
With prais - es we crown the bright mo - ments, So full of His glo - ry be - low.....
With rap - turous joy speed-ing up-wards Where hope lights the ra - di - ant skies....

CHORUS.

All hail! all hail! thrice bless-ed morn, Bright Sab - bath of e - ter - nal love;

eres.

With joy - ful hearts we meet to praise The King of kings who reigns a - bove.

R. K. C.

1. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal
 2. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es that can - not fail, When the how - ling
 3. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es I now can see Per - fect, pres - ent
 4. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e -
 5. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es I can - not fall, List - 'ning ev - 'ry

a - ges let His prais - es ring; Glo - ry in the high - est, I will shout and sing,
 storms of doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv - ing Word of God I shall pre - vail,
 cleans-ing in the blood for me; Stand-ing in the lib - er - ty where Christ makes free,
 ter - nal - ly by love's strong cord, O - ver - com - ing dai - ly with the Spir - its' sword,
 mo - ment to the Spir - its' call, Rest-ing in my Sav - iour, as my all in all,

CHORUS.

Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand - - ing, Stand - - ing,
 --- Stand-ing on the promise, Stand-ing on the prom-ise,

Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God my Sav - iour; Stand - - ing,
 Stand-ing on the prom-ise,

Stand - - ing, I'm stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God
 Stand - ing on the prom-ise,

In the Name of Jesus.

KATE ULMER.

Brightly.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. We are sol-diers of the King batt'ling in His name, Trusting in His prom-is - es,
 2. What tho' darkness lies be - fore, He will be our light, While we fol - low in His steps
 3. Naught can ev-er sep - a - rate from His ten-der love, Liv - ing un - ion joins us now
 4. Forward then without a fear, look-ing not be - hind, Tho' we've mighty vic-t'rys won

vic - to - ry we claim; We shall o - ver-com-ers be, if our faith is strong,
 ev - 'ry path is bright; Sa - tan's fier - y darts we'll quench with faith's gleam-ing shield,
 to our Lord a - bove; While we serve Him here be-low He pre-pares our home,
 great - er we may find, For the on - ward path is bright shin - ing more and more,

CHORUS.

Triumph-ing most glo - ri-ous-ly all the way a - long.
 As the bless-ed word of truth 'gainst the foe we wield. } For - ward! for - war^d
 Where with Him we'll dwell at last nev - er - more to roam.
 Till in full-orbed glo - ry lost on the gold - en shore.

in the name of Je - sus, All the way, night and day; He our strength will be, He is lead - ing

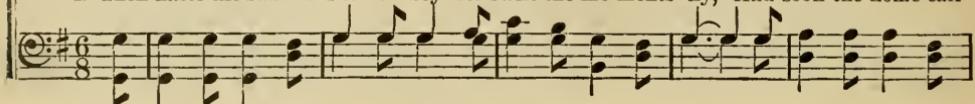
guid - ing, let us glad - ly fol - low At His call, leaving all; March to vic-to - ry.

KATE ULMER.

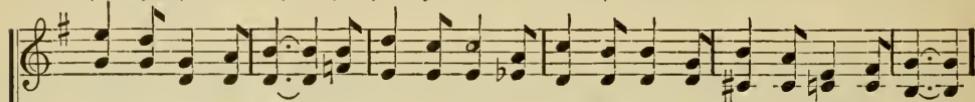
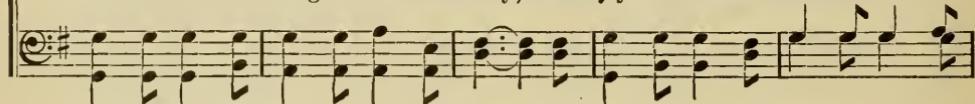
CHAS. C. ACKLEY.

Moderato.

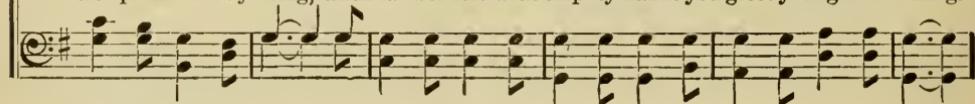
1. The vine-yard of the Lord is great the la - bor-ers are few, O ye who stand out-
2. Lo! some have toiled since early morn beneath the glowing sun, And while you've i-dled
3. Say not there's nothing you can do, or that your strength is small, For He who calls you
4. Then haste the summons to o - bey for swift the mo-ments fly, And soon the home-call



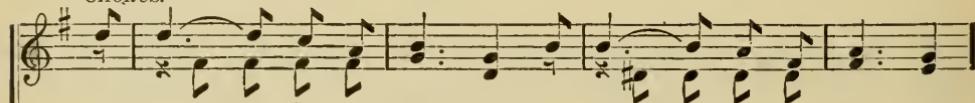
side and wait, the Mas - ter calls for you; O haste the sum-mons to o - bey nor
time a - way have gold - en lau -rels won; Go join them now, the faith - ful few who've
to the work has plenteous grace for all; Tho' in your-self but weak-ness lies and
clear and sweet will ring thro' earth and sky; With joy - ful hearts the sound we'll hail if



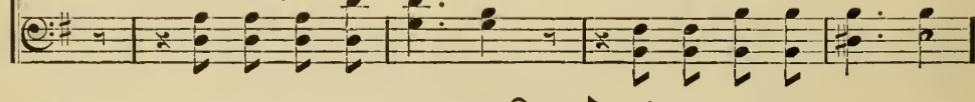
slight the ear-nest call, Go la - bor ere life's day be spent and eve-ning shadows fall.
borne the heat of day, They need the help that you can give, no long - er then de - lay.
all your ef - forts fail, Re - ly - ing on His word a - lone you ev - er must pre - vail.
tro - phies we may bring, Then la - bor lest with emp - ty hands you greet your glorious King.



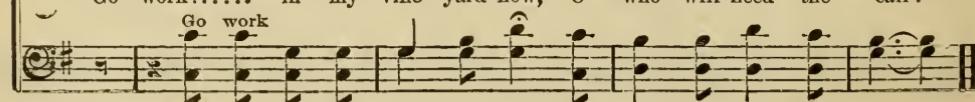
CHORUS.



Go work..... in my vine - yard, Go work..... in my vine - yard,
Go work, Go work,



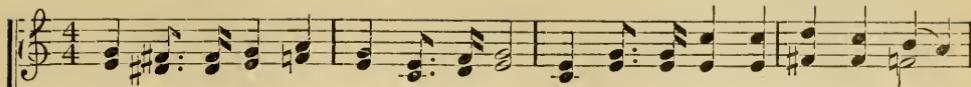
Go work..... in my vine - yard now, O who will heed the call?



Come With Rejoicing.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

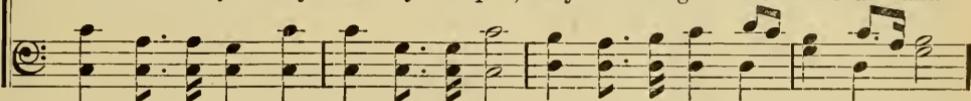
MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.



1. Come with re - joic - ing, come with de - light, Na - ture is wak - ing, glad and bright;
2. Guard - ed from dan - ger, shel - tered and blest, Un - der His ban - ner, calm, we rest,
3. Oh! what a Sav - iour, gra - cious to all, Oh! how His bless - ings round us fall;
4. Still may His mer - cy ten - der - ly flow, Still may He guide us here be - low;



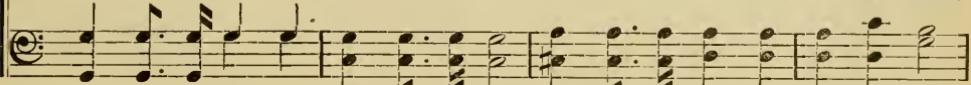
Hearts o - ver-flow - ing gath - er to - day, Fill us with rap - ture, Lord, we pray.
 Come we be - fore Him, come with a song, Tell how He leads us all day long.
 Gent - ly to com - fort, kind - ly to cheer, Sleep - ing or wak - ing, God is near.
 Then when our jour - ney safe - ly is past, May we be gath - ered home at last.



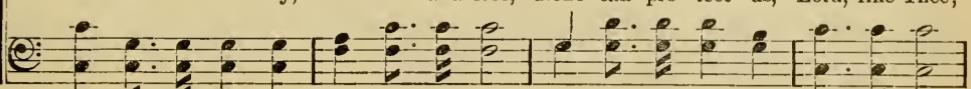
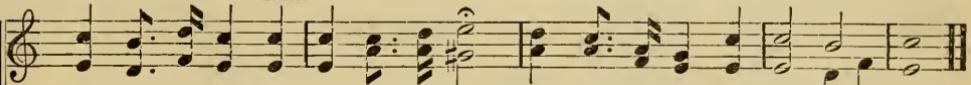
CHORUS.



Praise our Re-deem - er, tell of His love, Praise our Re-deem - er, God a - bove;



Tell of His mer - cy, bound-less and free, None can pro - tect us, Lord, like Thee;

*Rall.*

Tell of His mer - cy, boundless and free, None can pro - tect us, Lord, like Thee.



ANNA RICHARDE.

*Animato.*Arr. from RODNEY.
By I. H. MEREDITH.

Use introduction after each verse as a prelude.

1. Thy word my lamp in
2. Give heed! give heed! O
3. All hail! all hail! thou

dark-est night, Il-lumes my path with its heav'-nly light, This pre-cious lamp, my
child of light, And shun the shad-ow of sin's dark night! God's word your trembl'ing
book di-vine! From whence the light on my path doth shine! The Spir-it will our

GIRLS' VOICES IN DUET.
dolce.

treas-ure dear, With fade-less ray doth my spir-it cheer. My hope is based up-
steps will show, The nar-row path where your feet must go. O watch and pray and
Teach-er be, And wondrous mean-ings our hearts shall see. The light of heav'n so

ALL VOICES IN PARTS.
cres. ff

on that word That pre-cious mes-sage from my Lord, Tho' storms a-rise, it
trust your Lord! Put full re-li-ance on His word, No oth-er book can
pass-ing fair, Will shine a-bout us ev-ry-where, We hear the lan-guage

stands se-cure, For-ev-er changeless it shall en-dure.
show the way, From earth-ly night to the land of day.
of the skies! The cit-y shin-eth be-fore our eyes.

Thy Word.

REFRAIN. ALL VOICES IN UNISON.

Guid-ed a - right,... If led by the beams of that light,..... Safe-ly and sure-ly we jour - ney

Up to yon cit-y so bright. Safe-ly and surely we jour - ney Up to yon cit-y so bright.

163 Prayer is the Soul's Sincere Desire.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

St. Agnes. C. M.

REV. JOHN BACCHUS DYKES.

1. Pray'r is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Ut - tered or un - ex - pressed,
 2. Pray'r is the sim - plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try;
 3. Pray'r is the con - trite sin - ner's voice Re - turn-ing from his ways,
 4. Pray'r is the Chris-tian's vi - tal breath, The Chris-tian's ra - tive air,
 5. O Thou, by whom we come to God, The Life, the Truth, the Way,

The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.
 Pray'r the sub - lim - est strains that reach The Maj - es - ty on high.
 While an - gels in their songs re - joice, And cry, "Be - hold, he prays!"
 His watch-word at the gates of death; He en -ters Heav'n with pray'r.
 The path of pray'r Thy - self hast trod: Lord, teach us how to pray.

Be a Loyal Soldier.

JENNIE WILSON.

With life.

W. A. POST.

1. Be a loy - al sol - dier in the ar - my of the King, Ev - er fight - ing
 2. Be a loy - al sol - dier, ne'er re - treat - ing from the foe, When their le-gions
 3. Be a loy - al sol - dier, till the strife shall all be o'er, Seek to win the

brave - ly for the cause that is di - vine; In the hard - est bat - tle Zi - on's
 gath - er, and in strong ar - ray they stand; At the roy - al bid - ding bold - ly
 blest re - ward of those who o - ver-come; There's a crown of glo - ry wait - ing,

songs of vic - t'ry sing, There's a sa - cred prom - ise, that the tri - umph shall be thine.
 on to con - flict go, No de -feat can come to those who fol - low Christs' command.
 wear it ev - er - more, Rest-ing with re - joie - ing, vie - tors in the heav'n - ly home.

CHORUS.

cres.

Be a loy - al sol - dier in the ar - my of the King, See the glo - riou

Be a loy - al sol - dier of the King,

ban - ner wav - ing, hear the bu - gle call; Sound the war - ery of sal - va - tion,
 Sound the war - ery,

Be a Loyal Soldier.

let it grand - ly ring, Ev - er-more be true to Je - sus, He is Lord of all.

165

A Starless Crown.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

I. H. MEREDITH.

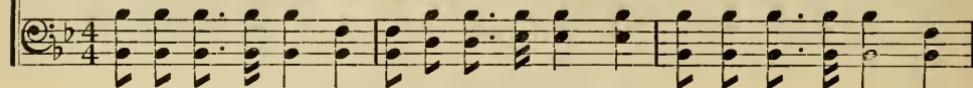
1. There is a land mine eyes shall see When I shall lay life's ar - mor down;
2. The gains of earth are all but loss E - ter - nal joys are all for me
3. For - bid it, Lord, that I should be Con-tent to live for self a - lone.

But all its bliss is not for me, If I must wear a star - less crown.
When I by faith up - lift the cross And lead one soul, dear Lord, to Thee.
Oh, may some soul I win for Thee A - dorn my crown when life is done.

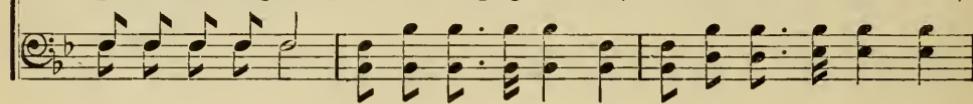
CHORUS.

A star-less crown, when life is done, No glit-t'ring gems which I have won?

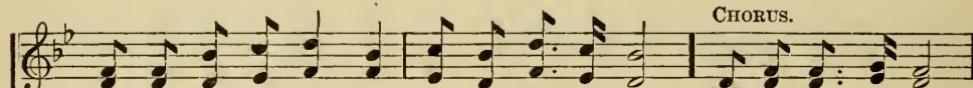
For - bid it, Lord, that there should be, A star - less crown in Heav'n for me.



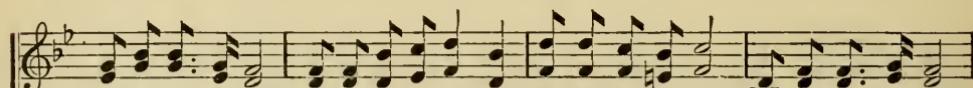
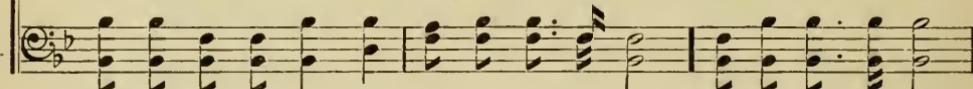
and the dew - y eves; Wait-ing for the har - vest, and the time of reap - ing,
 win-ter's chilling breeze; By and by the har - vest, and the la - bor end - ed,
 spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weeping's o - ver, He will bid us wel - come,



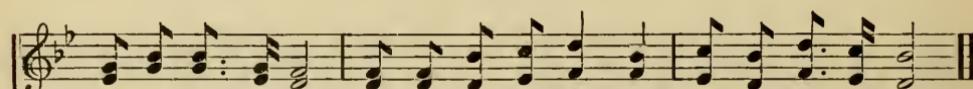
CHORUS.



We shall come re - joie - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves. Bring-ing in the sheaves,



bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves,



bring-ing in the sheaves. We shall come re - joic - ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.



Tell that God is Love.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD.

In slow legato style.

FRED C. PULLIN.

1. Come ye people who have heard God's divine and priceless word, Till your hearts with love are sturr'd,
 2. God is love, His love is true, Love that paid the ransom due, Greater love the world ne'er knew,
 3. God is love, if we would be Children of that love so free, We must serve Him faithfully,

Come confessing, share your blessing, Tell to other hearts the joy Griefs of earth cannot destroy,
 Tell the sto ry Christ from glory, Free from ev'ry soil and stain, Came to win the world again,
 Loy al ever, still endeavor All His matchless worth to show, More like Christ each day to grow,

MALE VOICES.

Let this truth your words employ, God our God is love.

From the way of sin and pain, To the God of love. } Tell it out that God is love, From His heav'nly
 That the world thro' us may know, God, our God is love. }

ALL VOICES.

MALE VOICES.

home a-bove, Nev-er sleep-ing, He is keep-ing Watchin-a-bove His own. Trusting in His

ALL VOICES.

rit....

mercy still, Strive to do His sovereign will, He with love each life will fill, That His love hath shown.

The Precious Friend.

E. E. HEWITT.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. There's an eye that watches o'er me, Ev'-rywhere I'm called to go.... There's a light that
 2. O, to love this Friend more dearly, Yielding all my life to Him! O, to trust Him
 3. Nev-er will this Friend for - sake me, I would in His love con - fide, Then what-ev - er

shines be - fore me, Brighter still the way will grow; There's a ten-der hand to guide me,
 more sin-cere - ly, Whether skies be bright or dim; Let my dai - ly serv - ice praise Him,
 ills o'ertake me, Peace shall in my soul a - bide; O, how great is His sal - va - tion,

Thro' the sun - light and the shade; There's a Friend who walks be - side me,
 Let my voice ho - san - nas swell; Grate - ful car - ols I would raise Him,
 O, what mer - ey He'll ex - tend! He my Hope and Ex - pec - ta - tion,

CHORUS.

Read - y to de-fend and aid.

Je-sus do - eth all things well.

He, my ev - er - last - ing Friend.

Je - sns is the precious Friend, Brightening life's

change - ful sto - ry; To His name be all the glo - ry, He will guide me and de -

The Precious Friend.

fend,.... Joy, joy, hap - py songs as - cend; He will com-fort me in
sad - ness, Fill my heart with peace and gladness, Je-sus is my pre - cious Friend.

169 Drive away all Care and Sadness.*

I. H. MEREDITH.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1 Death for us has lost its sting, Shout, ye sons of men; Spread the ti - dings!
2 Bright for us a bea-con gleams, Thro' the darkened tomb; From the Sav - iour's
3. Sav-iour, help us cling to Thee, In life's sad-dest hour; Know-ing we shall
4. Tho' we oft may suf - fer here, Some day we shall reign; Serv-ing Christ, we

CHORUS. Quicker.

loud-ly sing! Je - sus lives a - gain.
face it beams, Light-ing up the gloom. }
vic-tors be, Thro' Thy might - y pow'r } Drive a - way all care and sad-ness, Re -
know no fear, For to die is gaiu.

rit.

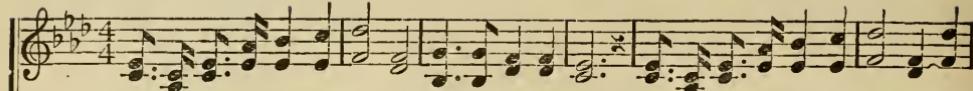
joice in Christ your King; Hail Him with songs of gladness, Sweet hal-le - lu - jahs sing.

* The real beauty of this song can be obtained only by having both parts sung on the verses. Have the boys sing the melody which is the lower part, and the girls the upper part. Teach both parts separately. Girls should sing softly so that the boy's voices may be prominent.

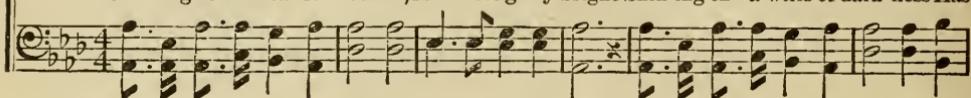
Trusting in Our Redeemer.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD.

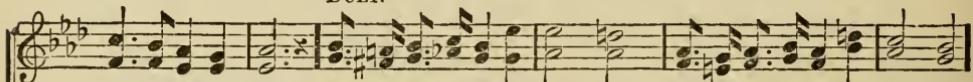
GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.



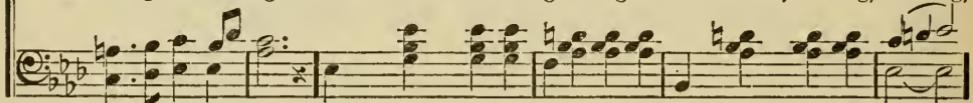
1. Trusting in our dear Re-deemer, We will sing His praise, Know-ing He will ev - er guide us In
2. Trusting in our dear Re-deemer, Who has wisely plann'd, By His rule our lives we'll fash-ion O-
3. Trusting in our dear Re-deemer, He whose glory bright Shin-ing in a world of dark-ness Has



DUET.



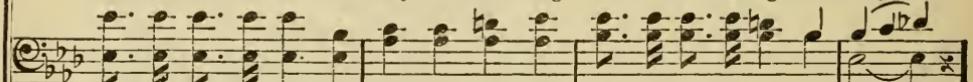
safe and pleasant ways. Je - sus is a strong de-fend - er, For His heart so true and ten - der,
bey-ing each command. Je - sus knows our ev'ry sorrow, He provides for each to - mor - row,
banish'd gloom and night. Where we see His radiance glow-ing We can fol-low, trusting, knowing,



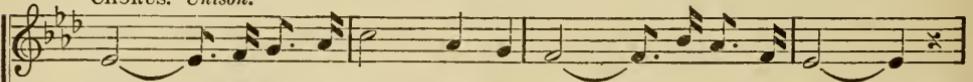
ALL.



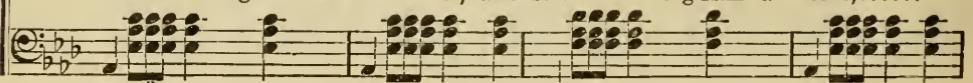
Heeds each serv - ice that we glad - ly ren - der And our trust He ne'er be - trays.
Care or trou - ble we will nev - er bor - row But will trust His guiding hand.
That His ten - der love the way is show - ing Un - to lands that glow with light.



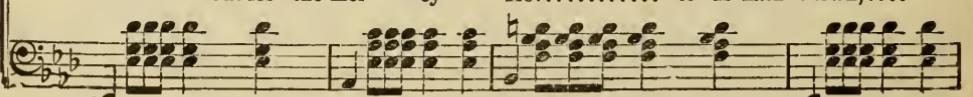
CHORUS. Unison.



Trust - ing Je - sus ev - er, and serv - ing Him a - lone,.....



Grate - ful for the mer - cy He..... to us hath shown,....



Trusting in Our Redeemer.

Do - ing as He bids us, and walk - ing in the light,....
He..... will ev - er lead us in paths.... of truth and right....

171

God Will Take Care of You.

FRANCIS RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

I. H. MEREDITH.

Slowly.

1. God will take care of you all thro' the day, Je-sus is near you to keep you from ill;
2. He will take care of you all thro' the night, Je-sus, the Shepherd, so ten-der - ly keeps;
3. He will take care of you all thro' the year, Crown-ing each day with His kindness and love,

Waking or resting, at work or at play, Je-sus is with you, and watching you still.
Darkness to Him is the same as the light, He nev - er slumbers, and He nev - er sleeps.
Sending you blessings, and shielding from fear, Leading you on to the bright home a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Un-der His care, Un-der His care, Safe-ly I'm dwelling While un-der His care.

C. S. K.

C. S. KAUFFMAN.

1. Would you be a vic-tor O - ver ev - 'ry foe, Con-quer ev - 'ry tri - al
 2. Man - y hearts are brok-en Oft an ach-ing breast Waits the mes-sage spok - en
 3. Would you be a bless-ing All a-long the way, Would you be pos - sess - ing
 4. Would you have com-mun-ion With your Lord each day, Have a bless-ed un - ion

In this world be - low; O - ver-come temp-ta - tions That each day you meet?
 That will give it rest; You per-haps can bring them Joy and peace com - plete,
 Per - fect love each day, Let the Ho - ly Spir - it O - ver-come de -feat,
 With Him all the way; Pray-ing with-out ceas - ing, Learn-ing at His feet,

CHORUS.

Keep in touch with Je - sus, He will keep you sweet. Keep in touch with Je - sus,

Tho' the path be dim; Let no cloud or shadow Sev-er you from Him. Joy or sor-row

greet you, Friend or foe you meet, Keep in touch with Je-sus, He will keep you sweet.

Saviour, now the Day is Ending.

MISS SARAH DOWDNEY

Gounod. 8, 7, 7.

CHARLES FRANCOIS GOUNOD.

1. Sav - iour, now the day is end - ing, And the shades of eve - ning fall;
 2. Bless the gos - pel mes - sage, spok - eu In Thine own ap - point - ed way;
 3. Com - fort those in pain and sor - row, Watch each sleep - ing child of Thine;
 4. Par - don Thou each deed un - ho - ly, Lord, for - give each sin - ful thought,

Let the Ho - ly Ghost de - scend - ing, Bring Thy mer - cy to us all.
 Give each long - ing soul a tok - en Of Thy ten - der love to - day.
 Let us all a - rise to - mor - row Strengthened by Thy grace di - vine.
 Make us con - trite, pure, and low - ly, By Thy great ex - am - ple taught.

Set Thy seal on ev - 'ry heart, Je - sus, bless us ere we part.

Fairest Lord Jesus.

Tr. R. S. WILLIS.

Crusoe's Hymn. P. M.

Arr. by R. S. WILLIS.

1. Fair-est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O Thou of God and man the Son,
 2. Fair are the meadows, Fair-er still the woodlands, Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
 3. Fair is the sun-shine, Fair-er still the moonlight, And all the twinkling, star - ry host;

Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy and crown.
 Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woeful heart to sing.
 Je - sus shines brighter, Je - sus shines pur - er, Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast.

I Love to Tell the Story.

K. HANKEY.

7s, 6s. D.

W. G. FISCHER. By per.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un-seen things a-bove, Of Je-sus and His glo-ry,
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry: 'Tis pleasant to re-peat What seems each time I tell it,
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun-gering and thirsting

Of Je-sus and His love. I love to tell the sto-ry, Be-cause I know 'tis true;
 More won-der-ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto-ry: For some have never heard
 To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song,

CHORUS.

It sat - is-fies my longings As nothing else can do.
 The mes-sage of sal - va-tion, From God's own ho-ly word. } I love to tell the sto-ry,
 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

'Twill be my theme in glo-ry, To tell the old, old sto-ry Of Je-sus and His love.

176 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

E. PERRONET.

Miles Lane. C. M.

W. SHRUBSOLE.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy-al
 2. Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall; Hail Him, who saves you

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.
by His grace, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.

3 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

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

177

Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. NEWMAN.

Lux Benigna. 10s, 4s.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Lead, kindly Light! a - mid th' encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
3. So long Thy pow'r has bless'd me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on; Keep Thou my feet; I
choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on; I loved the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone; And with the morn those

do not ask to see The dis-tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
day, and spite of fears, Pride ruled my will. Re-mem-ber not past years.
an-gel fac - es smile Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while!

R. GRANT.

Lyons. 10s, 11s.

FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN.

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. Both staves feature a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and dynamic markings like forte and piano.

- 1 Oh, worship the King, all-glorious above,
And gratefully sing His wonderful love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

2 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,

It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

- 3 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer and Friend.

I Lay My Sins on Jesus.

H. BONAR.

Aurelia. 7s, 6s. D.

S. S. WESLEY.

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. Both staves feature a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and dynamic markings like forte and piano.

- 1 I lay my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God;
He bears them all, and frees us
From the accursed load;
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in His blood most precious,
Till not a stain remains.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fulness dwells in Him;
He healeth my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem:

I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

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

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord, God Al - might - y! Eat - ly in the
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark - ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of

morn - ing our songs shall rise to Thee, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
 gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and sera - phim
 sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly!

mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.

181

Jesus! Lover of My Soul.

C. WESLEY.

Martyn. 7s. D.

S. B. MARSH.

FINE.

D.C.

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 is past;
 Safe into the haven guide;
 Oh, receive my soul at last!

2 Other refuge have I none;
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
 Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me.
 All my trust on Thee is stayed;
 All my help from Thee I bring;
 Cover my defenceless head
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ! art all I want;
 More than all in Thee I find;
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Just and holy is Thy name,
 I am all unrighteousness;
 Vile and full of sin I am,
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,-
 Grace to pardon all my sin;
 Let the healing streams abound,
 Make and keep me pure within;
 Thou of life the fountain art,
 Freely let me take of Thee;
 Spring Thou up within my heart,
 Rise to all eternity.

JOHN FAWCETT.

Blest be the Tie.

Dennis. S. M.

Arr. from H. G. NAGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love:
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'r's;
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
 4. From sor - row, toil, and pain, And sin, we shall be free,

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 And per - fect love and friend - ship reign Through all e - ter - ni - ty

More Love to Thee.

MRS. ELIZABETH P. PRENTISS.

6, 4, 6.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1 More love to Thee, O Christ,
 More love to Thee!
 Hear Thou the prayer I make,
 On bended knee;
 This is my earnest plea,
 More love, O Christ, to Thee,
 More love to Thee!

2 Once earthly joy I craved,
 Sought peace and rest;
 Now Thee alone I seek,
 Give what is best:

This all my prayer shall be,
 More love, O Christ, to Thee,
 More love to Thee!

3 Then shall my latest breath
 Whisper Thy praise;
 This be the parting cry
 My heart shall raise,
 This still its prayer shall be,
 More love, O Christ, to Thee,
 More love to Thee!

184 Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name we Raise.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON.

Ellers. 10s.

EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS.

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise, With one accord, our parting hymn of praise;
 2. Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way; With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
 3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the coming night; Turn Thou for us its darkness in - to light;
 4. Grant us Thy peace, throughout our earthly life, Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;

We rise to bless Thee ere our worship cease, Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.
 Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called upon Thy Name.
 From harm and danger keep Thy children free: Darkness and light are both a-like to Thee.
 Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.

185 Safely Through Another Week.

JOHN NEWTON.

Sabbath Morn. 7, 61.

LOWELL MASON.

1 Safely through another week,
 God has brought us on our way;
 Let us now a blessing seek,
 Waiting in His courts to-day:
 ||: Day of all the week the best,
 Emblem of eternal rest. :||

2 While we pray for pardoning grace,
 Through the dear Redeemer's name,
 Show Thy reconciléd face,
 Take away our sin and shame;
 ||: From our worldly cares set free,
 May we rest this day in Thee. :||

3 Here we come Thy name to praise;
 May we feel Thy presence near;
 May Thy glory meet our eyes,
 While we in Thy house appear:
 ||: Here afford us, Lord, a taste
 Of our everlasting feast. :||

4 May Thy gospel's joyful sound
 Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
 Make the fruits of grace abound,
 Bring relief for all complaints:
 ||: Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
 Till we join the Church above. :||

Holy Father, Hear My Cry.

H. BONAR.

Blumenthal. 7s. D.

J. BLUMENTHAL.

1. Ho - ly, Fa - ther, hear my cry; Ho - ly Sav-iour, bend thine ear; Ho - ly Spir - it,
 2. Fa - ther, let me taste Thy love; Sav-iour, fill my soul with peace; Spir - it, come my

come Thou nigh: Fa - ther, Sav - iour, Spir - it, hear! Fa - ther, save me from my sin;
 heart to move: Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, bless! Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it—Thou

Sav - iour, I Thy mercy crave; Gracious Spirit, make me clean: Father, Son, and Spirit, save!
 One Je - ho - vah, shed abroad All Thy grace within me now; Be my Fa - ther and my God!

Break Thou the Bread of Life.

M. A. LATHBURY.

Bread of Life. 6s, 4s.

WM. F. SHERWIN.

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves Beside the sea;
 2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me—to me—As Thou didst bless the bread By Gal - i - lee;

Be - yond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spirit pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
 Then shall all bondage cease, All fet-ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All-in - All!

Used by Permission.

Saviour, Like a Shepherd.

DOROTHY A. THRUPP.

8s, 7s, 4s.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in common time (indicated by a 'C') and has a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The bottom staff is also in common time and has a key signature of one flat. Both staves feature a variety of note heads, including quarter notes, eighth notes, sixteenth notes, and rests, set against a background of vertical bar lines and horizontal beams connecting notes.

1 Saviour, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tend'rest care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare.
Blessed Jesus! Blessed Jesus!
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Blessed Jesus! Blessed Jesus!
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2 We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray.

Blessed Jesus! Blessed Jesus!
Hear, O hear us, when we pray;
Blessed Jesus! Blessed Jesus!
Hear, O hear us, when we pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free.
Blessed Jesus! Blessed Jesus!
We will early turn to Thee;
Blessed Jesus! Blessed Jesus!
We will early turn to Thee.

Now the Day is Over.

REV. SABINE BARING-GOULD.

Merrial. 6s, 5s.

JOSEPH BARNBY.

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in common time (indicated by a 'C') and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is also in common time and has a key signature of one sharp. Both staves feature a variety of note heads, including quarter notes, eighth notes, and rests, set against a background of vertical bar lines and horizontal beams connecting notes.

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh, Shad - ows of the
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose, With Thy tend'rest
 3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis - ions bright of Thee, Guard the sail - ors,

eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky. bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 toss - ing On the deep blue sea.

eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.

4 Through the long night-watches, May Thine angels spread Their white wings above me, Watching round my bed.

5 When the morning wakens, Then may I arise Pure, and fresh, and sinless In Thy holy eyes.

Come, Holy Ghost, in Love.

ROBERT II., KING OF FRANCE.
Tr. By R. PALMER.

New Haven. 6, 4.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Come, Ho-ly Ghost, in love, Shed on us from a-bove Thine own bright ray! Di-vine-ly
 2. Come, tend'rest Friend, and best, Our most delightful Guest, With soothing pow'r: Rest which the
 3. Come, Light se-rene, and still Our in-most bos-oms fill; Dwell in each breast; We know no
 4. Come, all the faith-ful bless; Let all who Christ confess His praise em-ploy: Give vir-tue's

good Thou art; Thy sa-cred gifts im-part To gladden each sad heart: O come to-day!
 weary know, Shade, 'mid the noontide glow, Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow, Cheer us, this hour!
 dawn but Thine, Send forth Thy beams divine, On our dark souls to shine, And make us blest!
 rich reward: Vie-torius death ac-cord, And, with our glorious Lord, E-ter-nal joy!

forever with the Lord!

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

Vigil. S. M.

ST. ALBAN'S TUNE BOOK.

1. "For-ev-er with the Lord!" A-men, so let it be!
 2. Here in the bod-y pent, Ab-sent from Him I roam,
 3. "For-ev-er with the Lord!" Fa-ther, if 'tis Thy will,

Life from the dead is in that word, 'Tis im-mor-tal-i-ty.
 Yet night-ly pitch my mov-ing tent A days march near-er home.
 The prom-ise of that faith-ful word, E'en here to me ful-fill.

4 So when my latest breath
 Shall rend the veil in twain,
 By death I shall escape from death,
 And life eternal gain.

5 Knowing as I am known,
 How shall I love that word,
 And oft repeat before the throne,
 "Forever with the Lord!"

Alas! and did My Saviour Bleed.

I. WATTS.

Arlington. C. M.

T. A. ARNE.

1. A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed, And did my Sov - 'reign die?
 2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree!
 When Christ, the great Cre - a - tor, died For man, the crea - ture's sin.

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face
 While His dear cross appears;
 Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
 And melt my eyes to tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
 The debt of love I owe;
 Here, Lord, I give myself away,
 'Tis all that I can do.

193

Blessed are the Sons of God.

J. HUMPHREYS.

Rosefield. 7s. 6l.

C. H. A. MALAN.

- 1 Blessed are the sons of God,
 They are bought with Christ's own blood;
 They are ransomed from the grave;
 Life eternal they shall have:
 With them numbered may we be,
 Here, and in eternity.
- 2 They are justified by grace,
 They enjoy the Saviour's peace;
 All their sins are washed away;

- They shall stand in God's great day:
 With them numbered may we be,
 Here, and in eternity.
- 3 They are lights upon the earth,
 Children of a heavenly birth,—
 One with God, with Jesus one:
 Glory is in them begun:
 With them numbered may we be,
 Here, and in eternity.

Jesus Loves Me!

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so;
 2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heav - en's gate to o - pen wide;
 3. Je - sus loves me! loves me still! Though I'm ver - y weak and ill;
 4. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me, all the way;

Lit - tle ones to Him be - long, They are weak but He is strong.
 He will wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in.
 From His shin - ing home on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.
 If I love Him when I die, He will take me home on high.

CHORUS.

Yes, Je-sus loves me! Yes, Je-sus loves me! Yes, Je-sus loves me! The Bi-ble tells me so.

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I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

T. DWIGHT.

State Street. S. M.

J. C. WOODMAN.

1. I love Thy king-dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode, The Church our blest Re -
 2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple
 3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my pray'rs as - cend; To her my cares and

deem-er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
 of Thine eye, And gra - ven on Thine hand.
 toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy
 I prize her heavenly ways,
 Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
 Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
 To Zion shall be given
 The brightest glories earth can yield,
 And brighter bliss of heaven.

The Heavens Declare Thy Glory.

I. WATTS.

Uxbridge. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. The heav'ns de-clare Thy glo - ry, Lord! In ev - 'ry star Thy wis - dom shines;
 2. The roll - ing sun, the chang-ing light, And nights and days Thy pow'r con - fess;
 3. Sun, moon, and stars con - ve y Thy praise Round the whole earth, and nev - er stand;
 4. Nor shall Thy spreading gos - pel rest, Till thro' the world Thy truth has run,

But, when our eyes be - hold Thy word, We read Thy name in fair - er lines.
 But the blest vol - um-e Thou hast writ Re - veals Thy jus - tice and Thy grace.
 So, when Thy truth be - gan its race, It touched and glanced on ev - 'ry land.
 Till Christ has all the na-tions blessed, That see the light or feel the sun.

Come, Thou Almighty King.

C. WESLEY.

Italian Hymn. 6s, 4s.

F. GIARDINI.

1. Come, Thou al-might-y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa-ther! all -
 2. Come, Thou in-car-nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword; Our pray'r attend; Come, and Thy
 3. Come, ho - ly Com-fort - er! Thy sa-cred wit - ness bear, In this glad hour: Thou, who al -
 4. To the great One in Three, The highest prais - es be, Hence ev - er-more! His sovereign

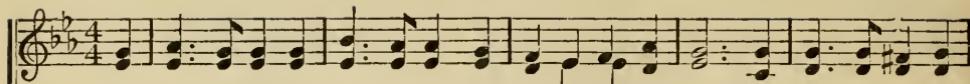
glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An-cient of Days!
 peo-ple bless, And give Thy word suc-cess; Spir-it of ho - li - ness! On us de-scend.
 might - y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de-part, Spir-it of pow'r!
 ma-jes - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

O Parallise. O Paradise.

F. W. FABER.

Paradise.

J. BARNBY.

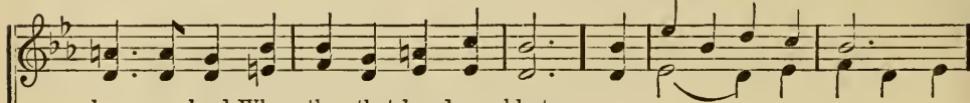


1. O Par - a-dise, O Par - a-dise, Who doth not crave for rest? Who would not seek the
2. O Par - a-dise, O Par - a-dise, I want to sin no more, I want to be as
3. O Par - a-dise, O Par - a-dise, I great-ly long to see The spe-cial place my
4. Lord Je - sus, King of Par - a-dise, Oh, keep me in Thy love, And guide me to that

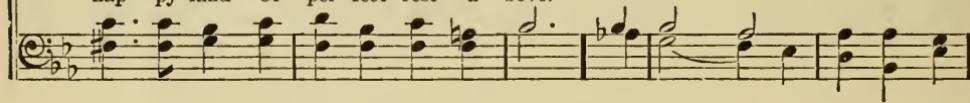


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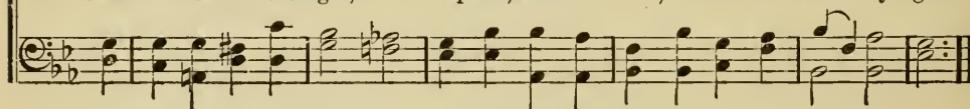
Where loy-al hearts and true



hap - py land Where they that loved are blest;
 pure on earth As on Thy spot-less shore; } Where loy - al hearts and true
 dear - est Lord Is des - tin - ing for me; }
 hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove.



Stand ev - er in the light, All rapture, thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight?

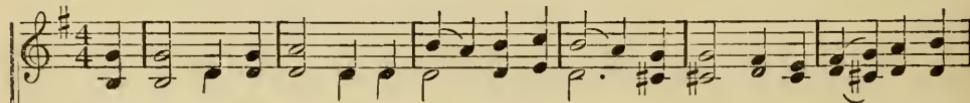


The firm foundation.

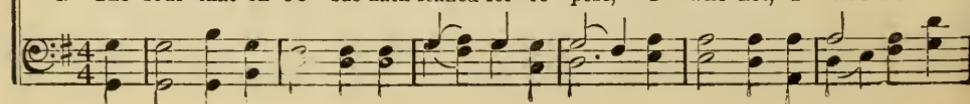
Portuguese Hymn. II.

GEORGE KEITH.

UNKNOWN.



1. How firm a found-a-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy God, I will
3. "When thro' the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of sor-row shall
4. "The soul that on Je-sus hath leaned for re-pose, I will not, I will not de-



The Firm Foundation.

ex - cel-lent word! What more can He say, than to you He hath said, To you, who for still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up - held by My not o - ver-flow; For I will be with thee thy tri - als to bless, And sanc - ti - fy sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should endeav-or to shake, I'll nev - er, no ref - uge to Je - sus have fled, To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? gra-cious, om - nip - o - tent hand, Up - held by My gra - cious, om-nip - o - tent hand. to thee thy deep - est dis - tress, And sano - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis-tress. nev - er, no nev - er for - sake! I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for-sake!"

200

My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Olivet. 6s, 4s.

RAY PALMER.

LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - iour di-vine! Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my faint-ing heart, My zeal in-spire; As Thou hast while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way, Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
died for me, Oh, may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour! then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

BERNARD OF CLUNY.
Tr. J. M. NEALE.

Jerusalem the Golden.

Ewing. 7, 6.

A. EWING.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest, Be -neath thy con - tem -
 2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song, And bright with many an
 3. There is the throne of Da - vid, —And there, from care re - leased, The song of them that
 4. O sweet and bless - ed couu - try, The home of God's e - lect! O sweet and bless-ed

pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest; I know not, oh, I know not, What
 an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng: The Prince is ev - er in them; The
 tri - umph, The shout of them that feast; And they, who with their Lead - er, Have
 coun - try, That ea - ger hearts ex - pect! Je - sus, in mer - ey bring us To

joys a - wait us there; What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry! What bliss beyond compare!
 day - light is se - rene; The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glorious sheen.
 con - quered in the fight, For ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
 that dear land of rest; Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest.

Sun of My Soul.

J. KEEBLE.

Hursley. L. M.

W. H. MONK.

1. Sun of my soul! Thou Saviour dear, It is not night if Thou be near; Oh, may no earth-born
 2. When soft the dews of kind - ly sleep My wearied eye-lids gen - tly steep, Be my last thought—how

cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!
 sweet to rest For ev - er on my Saviour's breast!

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.

203 Saviour, Breathe an Evening Blessing.

JAMES EDMESTON.

Stockwell. 8s, 7s.

D. E. JONES.

1. Sav-iour, breathe an even-ing bless-ing, Ere re - pose our spir-it's seal;
 2. Tho' the night be dark and drear-y, Dark-ness can - not hide from Thee;
 3. Tho' de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Tho' the ar - row past us fly,
 4. Should swift death this night o'er - take us, And our couch be-come our tomb,

Sin and want we come con - fess - ing: Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
 Thou art He who, nev - er wea - ry, Watch-est where Thy peo - ple be.
 An - gel - guards from Thee sur-round us, We are safe if Thou art nigh.
 May the morn in heav'n a - wake us, Clad in light and death-less bloom.

204 Thus far the Lord Hath Led Me On.

I. WATTS.

Hebron. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Thus far the Lord hath led me on, Thus far His pow'r pro - longs my days;
 2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I, per-haps, am near my home,
 3. I lay my bod - y down to sleep; Peace is the pil - low for my head;
 4. Thus when the night of death shall come, My flesh shall rest be -neath the ground,

And ev -'ry even - ing shall make known Some fresh mem- or - ial of His grace.
 But He for-gives my fol - lies past, And gives me strength for days to come.
 While well - ap-point - ed an - gels keep Their watch-ful sta - tions round my bed.
 And wait Thy voice to break my tomb, With sweet sal - va - tion in the sound.

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing.

R. ROBINSON.

Nettleton. 8s, 7s. D.

ANON.

FINE.

1. { Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mer - ey, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud- est praise;
D. C.—Praise the mount—I'm fixed up - on it!—Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.

Teach me some mel - o - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove:

2 Here I'll raise mine Eben-ezer;
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart; oh, take and seal it;
Seal it for Thy courts above.

206

He Leadeth Me.

JOS. H. GILMORE.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. He lead - eth me! oh! blessed thought, Oh! words with heav'nly comfort fraught; Whate'er I do, wher -
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Sometimes where E - den's bow - ers bloom, By wa - ters still, o'er -
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re-pine—Con - tent, what-ev - er
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace, the vic - tory's won, E'en death's cold wave I

REFRAIN.

eer I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
troubl-ed sea,—Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me. } He lead - eth me! He lead - eth me! By
will not flee Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.

He Leadeth Me.

His own hand He leadeth me; His fath-ful follower I would be, For by His hand He leadeth me.

207

W. W. HOW.

For All the Saints.

Sarum.

J. BARNEY.

1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, Who Thee by
 2. Thou wast their rock, their fort - ress and their might: Thou, Lord, their
 3. Oh, may Thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold, Fight as the
 4. Oh, blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine! We fee - bly

faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy name, O Je - sus
 cap - tain in the well - fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness
 saints who no - bly fought of old, And win, with them, the
 strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; Yet all are one in

be for - ev - er blest. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 drear, their light of light. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 vic - tor's crown of gold. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Thee, for all are Thine. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

- 5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. **Alleluia!**
- 6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. **Alleluia!**
- 7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on His way. **Alleluia!**
- 8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. **Alleluia!**

1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From In-dia's cor-al strand, Where Af-ric's sun-ny
 2. What tho' the spi-ey breez-es Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle, Tho' ev-ry pros-pect
 3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted With wis-dom from on high, Shall we, to men be -
 4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto-ry, And you, ye wa-ters, roll, Till, like a sea of

foun-tains Roll down their gold-en sand, From many an an-cient riv-er, From
 pleas-es, And on - ly man is vile In vain with lav-ish kind-ness The
 night-ed, The lamp of life de - ny? Sal - va-tion! oh, sal - va-tion! The
 glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ran-somed na-ture, The

many a palm-y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.
 gifts of God are strewn, The heath-en, in their blind-ness, Bow down to wood and stone.
 joy - ful sound pro - claim, Till earth's re-mot-est na - tion Has learned Messiah's name.
 Lamb for sin - ner's slain, Re-deem-er, King Cre - a - tor, In bliss returns to reign.

Hail to the Lord's Anointed.

- 1 Hail to the Lord's Anointed!
 Great David's greater Son!
 Hail in the time appointed,
 His reign on earth begun!
 He comes to break oppressions,
 To set the captive free,—
 To take away transgressions,
 And rule in equity.
- 2 He shall come down like showers
 Upon the fruitful earth,
 And love and joy, like flowers,
 Spring in His path to birth:

Before Him on the mountains
 Shall peace, the herald, go;
 And righteousness, in fountains,
 From hill to valley flow.

- 3 For him shall prayer unceasing
 And daily vows ascend;
 His kingdom still increasing,
 A kingdom without end;
 The tide of time shall never
 His covenant remove;
 His name shall stand forever,
 That name to us is—LOVE!

For All the Little Children.

- 1 For all the little children,
 Who on the earth now dwell,
 And serve their blessed Saviour,
 With willing hearts and well,
 A heavenly crown is waiting,
 That they shall ever wear,
 Amid the happy angels,
 In regious bright and fair.

- 2 So all ye little children,
 Be heedful lest you sin,
 And strive throughout your life-time.
 That heavenly crown to win.
 Implore that God should guide you,
 The way your feet should go,
 And He with love unfailing,
 On you will mercy show.

C. WORDSWORTH.

Mendebras. 7, 6.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1. O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light, O balm of care and
 2. On thee, at the cre-a-tion, The light first had its birth; On thee, for our sal-
 3. To-day on wea-ry na-tions The heav'nly man-na falls; To ho-ly con-vo-
 4. New gra-ces ev-er gaining, From this our day of rest, We reach the rest re-

sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright; On thee, the high and low-ly, Thro'-
 va-tion, Christ rose from depths of earth; On thee, our Lord, vio-to-rious, The
 ca-tions The sil-ver trum-pet calls, Where gos-pel light is glow-ing With
 main-ing To spir-it-s of the blest; To Ho-ly Ghost be prais-es, To

a-ges joined in tune, Sing "Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly," To the great God Tri-une.
 Spir-it sent from heav'n; And thus on Thee, most glorious, A tri-ple light was giv'n.
 pure and radiant beams, And liv-ing wa-ter flow-ing With soul-re-fresh-ing streams.
 Fa-ther and to Son; The Church her voice up-rais-es To Thee, blest Three in One.

Now Be the Gospel Banner.

- 1 Now be the gospel banner
 In every land unfurled,
 And be the shout, Hosanna!
 Re-echoed through the world;
 Till every isle and nation,
 Till every tribe and tongue,
 Receive the great salvation,
 And join the happy throng.
- 2 What though the embattled legions
 Of earth and hell combine,
 His arm throughout their regions
 Shall soon resplendent shine;

- Ride on, O Lord, victorious.
 Immanuel, Prince of Peace,
 Thy triumph shall be glorious,
 Thy empire still increase.
- 3 Yes, Thou shalt reign forever,
 O Jesus, King of kings;
 Thy light, Thy love, Thy favor,
 Each ransomed captive sings;
 The isles for Thee are waiting,
 The deserts learn Thy praise;
 The hills and valleys greeting,
 The song responsive raise.

The Morning Light.

SAMUEL F. SMITH.

Webb. 7, 6.

1. The morn-ing light is break-ing, The dark-ness dis-ap-pears; The sons of earth are
 2. See heath-en na-tions bend-ing Be-fore the God we love, And thousand hearts as-
 3. Blest riv-er of sal-va-tion, Pur-sue thine on-ward way; Flow thou to ev-ry

D. S.—Of na-tions in com-
 D. S.—And seek the Saviour's
 D. S.—Stay not till all the

D.S.

FINE.

wak-ing To pen-i-ten-tial tears; Each breeze that sweeps the ocean, Brings tidings from afar,
 cend-ing In grat-i-tude a-bove; While sinners, now confess-ing, The gospel call o-be-y,
 na-tion, Nor in Thy richness stay: Stay not till all the lowly Triumphant reach their home:

mo-lion, Prepared for Zion's war.
 bles-ing, A na-tion in a day.
 ho-ly Proclaim "The Lord is come!"

Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

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 unnumbered foes:
 Your 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,
 Each piece put on with prayer;
 Where duty calls, or danger,
 Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
 The strife will not be long;
 This day the noise of battle,
 The next the victor's song:
 To him that overcometh,
 A crown of life shall be;
 He with the King of glory
 Shall reign eternally.

When, His Salvation Bringing.

1 When, His salvation bringing,
 To Zion Jesus came,
 The children all stood singing
 Hosannas to His name.
 Nor did their zeal offend Him,
 For as He rode along,
 He let them still attend Him,
 And smiled to hear their song.

2 And since the Lord retaineth
 His love for children still,
 Though now, as King He reigneth
 On Zion's heavenly hill,

We'll flock around His banner,
 Who sits upon the throne;
 And cry aloud "Hosanna
 To David's royal Son!"

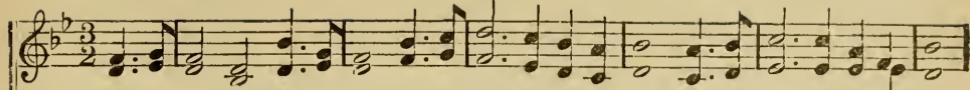
3 For should we fail proclaiming
 Our great Redeemer's praise;
 The stones, our silence shaming
 Might well hosannas raise.
 But shall we only render
 The tribute of our words?
 No! while our hearts are tender,
 They, too, shall be the Lord's.

Rock of Ages.

A. M. TOPLADY.

Toplady. 7s, 6.

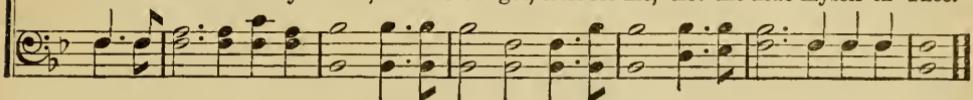
THOS. HASTINGS.



1. Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee; Let the wa-ter and the blood,
2. Could my tears for-ev-er flow, Could my zeal no languor know, These for sin could not a-tone;
3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eyes shall close in death, When I rise to worlds unknown,



From Thy wounded side which flow'd. Be of sin the double cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
Thou must save, and Thou alone; In my hand no price I bring, Simply to Thy cross I cling.
And behold Thee on Thy throne, Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.

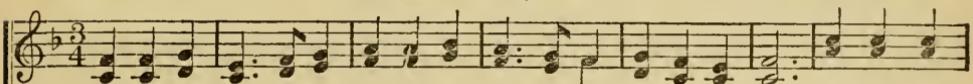


My Country, 'tis of Thee.

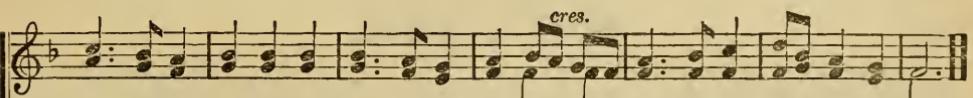
S. F. SMITH.

America. 6s, 4s.

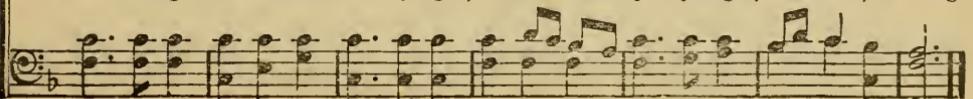
HENRY CAREY.



1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing: Land where my
2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the no-bble free, Thy name I love; I love Thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, An-ding from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mor-tal
4. Our Father's God, to Thee, Au-thor of Lib-er-ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our



fathers died! Land of the Pilgrim's pride! From ev-'ry mountain side Let freedom ring,
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that a-bove.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let Rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's ho-ly light; Pro-tek-t us by Thy might, Great God, our King!



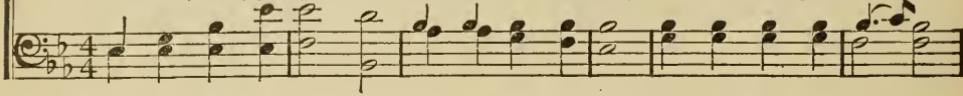
Onward, Christian Soldiers.

GOULD.

SULLIVAN.



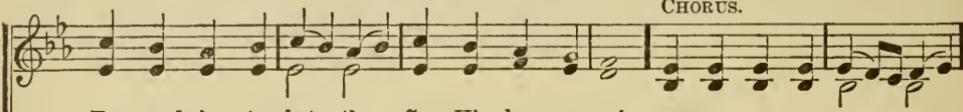
1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth-ers, we are tread - ing
3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, King-doms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voic - es



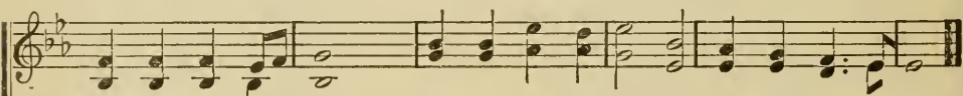
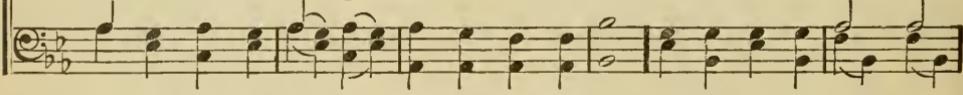
Go - ing on be - fore, Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we;
Con-stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst the Church pre-vail;
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ, the king,



CHORUS.



For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban - ners go!
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty. }
We have Christ's own promise, And that can - not fail. } On-ward, Christian sol - diers,
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.



March-ing as to war, With the Cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be-fore.



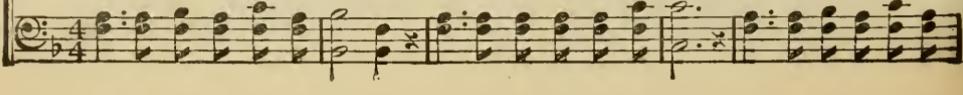
What a Friend.

H. BONAR.

C. C. CONVERSE.



1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a priv-i - lege to
2. Have we tri - als and tempta - tions? Is there trouble a - ny-where? We should never be dis -
3. Are we weak and heavy lad - en, Cumbered with a load of care, Precious Saviour, still our



What a Friend.

car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r! Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit?
 cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r. Can we find a friend so faith-ful,
 ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in pray'r; Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee,

Oh, what needless pain we bear, All because we do not car - ry, Ev'rything to God in pray'r!
 Who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our ev'ry weakness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 Take it to the Lord in pray'r, In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

220

Work, for the Night is Coming.

ANNA L. WALKER.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn-ing hours; Work, while the dew is
 2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon; Fill brightest hours with
 3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies; While their bright tints are

sparkling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs; Work, when the day grows brighter, Work in the glow-ing
 la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min-ute Something to keep in
 glow-ing, Work, for daylight flies. Work, till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no

cres.

sun; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
 store: Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
 more; Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.

Musical notation for The Lord's Prayer, featuring two staves: Treble (G-clef) and Bass (C-clef). The music consists of short, repetitive notes and rests, typical of Gregorian chant notation.

1 Our Father which art in heaven, | Hallowed | be Thy | name. ||
 Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on | earth, as it | is in | heaven.

2 Give us this | day our — | daily | bread. ||
 And forgive us our debts, as | we for- | give our | debtors.

3 And lead us not into temptation, but de- | liver | us from | evil : ||
 For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for- | ever. | A- | men.

Gloria Patri.

HENRY W. GREATOREX.

Musical notation for the hymn "Gloria Patri" in 2/4 time. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth-note patterns, with a prominent bass line. The lyrics "Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end; A-men, A-men." are written below the staff.

Old Hundred. L. M.

THOMAS KEN.

GUILLAUME FRANC.

Musical notation for the hymn "Old Hundred. L. M." in common time (indicated by a 'C'). The music is in G major, as indicated by the key signature. The lyrics "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him, all creatures here be-low; Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost!" are written below the staff.

ORDERS OF SERVICE FOR SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

PREPARED BY REV. HUGH B. MACCAULEY,
Pastor of the Fourth Presbyterian Church of Trenton, N. J.
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PREFACE.

These Orders of Service have been prepared especially for Sunday Schools, but may be used, so far as they apply, by Church Societies, or other bodies of worshippers. They have all been tested by experience, and have been in use every Sunday for several years in the Sunday School of which the author is the Pastor.

Each order is intended to be used for at least a month at a time, or may be used for three months. It is only by repetition on many Sundays that the fixed portions can be memorized, especially as scholars are sometimes absent. Variety will be afforded by having new selections every Sunday for the hymns as the leader thinks best.

The whole service may be concluded in one hour and ten minutes, *provided* all arrangements have been made in advance and all parts are carried on promptly, like a Church service. More hymns may be added, or whole hymns may be introduced in place of the single verse of the hymn response, and also other features, like primary songs and orchestra preludes which some schools emphasize.

Special Sundays may be provided for without expense by using certain orders as a basis and having appropriate hymns; for example, the Order on "The Journey of Life," for a New Year's service; "Our Master," for Christmas and Easter; "The Holy Trinity," for Pentecost, and "Thanksgiving" for Thanksgiving season. On such occasions beautiful poems on the subject are very attractive.

Some of the items should be here emphasized. The intermission is important and provides a set time for marking attendance and offerings, filling places of absent teachers, and attending to other things of the kind, so that the lesson period shall be free, like a sermon in church. Supplemental work in the author's Sunday School consists of a carefully prepared series of exercises in a course, three years long, for all classes, and includes instruction in the names and contents of the Biblical books, Bible history and geography and church history and doctrine. All distributions of books and other things should come near the end, and at the very close the Benediction hymn should be sung for the sake of the last good word.

Trenton, N. J., Oct. 1, 1903.

HUGH B. MACCAULEY.

222.—THE SHEPHERD LORD.

I. OPENING.

(Five Minutes.)

I.—OPENING SENTENCES. (Attention.)

From Psalm 95:1, 6, 7.

SUPT.—O come, let us sing unto the Lord;
SCHOOL.—Let us make a joyful noise to the

rock of our salvation.

PASTOR.—O come, let us worship and bow
down;

SCHOOL.—Let us kneel before the Lord our
Maker.

SUPT.—For He is our God.

BOYS.—And we are the people of his pas-
ture.

GIRLS.—And the sheep of his hand.

TEACHERS.—To-day, if ye will hear his
voice, harden not your heart.

II.—HYMN RESPONSE. (Standing.)

(Tune, "Italian Hymn," 6s and 4s.) No. 197.

Shepherd of tender youth,

Guiding in love and truth

Through devious ways;

Christ, our triumphant King,

We come Thy name to sing;

And here our children bring,

To shout Thy praise.

(The oldest Christian hymn, about 200 A. D.)

III.—THE LORD'S PRAYER. (Standing.)

IV.—MEMORY SCRIPTURE. (In concert.)

Psalm 23. *The Shepherd Psalm.*

1. The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

2. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3. He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

5. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

V.—HYMN RESPONSE.

(Tune, "Shepherd," 8s, 7s and 4s. No. 188.)

Saviour, like a shepherd lead us;

Much we need Thy tender care;

In Thy pleasant pastures feed us;

For our use Thy folds prepare.

Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,

Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2. INTERMISSION. (Five Minutes.)

VI.—MARKING ATTENDANCE, OFFERINGS, STAR CLASSES, ETC.

3. OFFERTORY.

(Five Minutes.)

VII.—HYMN. (Standing.)

VIII.—OFFERTORY SENTENCES.

QUESTION.—How much did God love the world?

ANSWER.—"God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." John. 3:16.

QUESTION.—How do we feel as to God's gift?

ANSWER.—"Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift." 2 Cor., 9:15.

IX.—OFFERTORY PRAYER.

4. SUPPLEMENTAL.

(Ten Minutes.)

X.—MEMORY HYMN. (Standing.)

Tune, *Martyn*, No. 181.
"Jesus, lover of my soul,"

XI.—SUPPLEMENTAL EXERCISES.

Catechism, Books of the Bible, etc.

**5. LESSON PERIOD.
(Thirty Minutes.)****XII.—SCRIPTURE LESSON. (Responsively.)****XIII.—BIBLE SONG.**

(Tune, No. 194.)

Jesus loves me. This I know,
For the Bible tells me so;
Little ones to Him belong;
They are weak, but He is strong.
Yes, Jesus loves me,
The Bible tells me so.

XIV.—LESSON STUDY. (Three-minute bell before close.)**6. REVIEW.
(Ten Minutes.)****XV.—HYMN. (Standing.)****XVI.—REVIEW AND PRAYER.****7. CLOSING.
(Five Minutes.)****XVII.—REPORTS AND NOTICES. (School seated.)****XVIII.—LIBRARY BOOKS, PAPERS, ETC.****XIX.—BENEDICTION HYMN. (Standing.)**(Tune, *Aletta*, No. 59.)

Now may He who, from the dead,
Brought the Shepherd of the sheep,
Jesus Christ, our King and Head,
All our souls in safety keep. Amen.

XX.—DISMISSAL. (Whole service seventy minutes.)

223.—GOD'S LAW.

1. OPENING.**I.—OPENING SENTENCES.**

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

BOYS.—By taking heed thereto according to Thy word. Psa. 119:9.

SUPT.—Favor is deceitful and beauty is vain.

GIRLS.—But a woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised. Prov. 31:30.

PASTOR.—Thus saith the Lord. This book of the law shall not depart out of thy mouth, but thou shalt meditate therein day and night, that thou mayest observe to do according to all that is written therein, for then thou shalt make thy way prosperous and then thou shalt have good success. Josh. 1:8.

OFFICERS.—Order my steps in Thy word, and let no iniquity have dominion over me. Psa. 119:133.

TEACHERS.—They that be teachers shall shine as the brightness of the firmament, and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars for ever and ever. Dan. 12:3. (Margin.)

SUPT.—Jesus said, Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you. John, 15:14.

ALL.—This is the love of God, that we keep his commandments, and his commandments are not grievous. I. John 5:3.

II.—HYMN RESPONSE. (Standing.)(Tune, *Dennis*, S. M.) No. 182.

How gentle God's commands,
How kind his precepts are.
Come, cast your burdens on the Lord,
And trust his constant care.

III.—THE LORD'S PRAYER. (Standing.)**IV.—MEMORY SCRIPTURE. (In concert.)***The Ten Commandments.—Ex. 20:1-17.*

God spake all these words saying, I am the Lord, thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage;

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV. Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maid servant, nor thy cattle, nor the stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land, which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maid servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

V.—DECALOGUE RESPONSE.

After the 10th

Lord, have mercy upon us, and write all these Thy laws to our hearts, we beseech Thee.

Ritard.

2. INTERMISSION.**VI.—MARKING ATTENDANCE, ETC.****3. OFFERTORY.****VII.—HYMN. (Standing.)****VIII.—OFFERTORY SENTENCES.**

QUES.—What did our Lord say was the summary of the Ten Commandments?

ANS.—Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. (Deut. 6:5.) This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. (Lev. 19:18.) On these two commandments hang all the Law and the Prophets. (Matt. 22:37-40.)

IX.—OFFERTORY PRAYER.**4. SUPPLEMENTAL.****X.—MEMORY HYMN. (Standing.)**

(Tune No. 183.)

"More Love to Thee, O Christ."

XI.—SUPPLEMENTAL EXERCISES.

Catechism, Books of the Bible, etc.

5. LESSON PERIOD.**XII.—SCRIPTURE LESSON. (Responsively.)****XIII.—BIBLE SONG.**(Tune, *St. Agnes, C. M.*, No. 163.)

Oh that the Lord would guide my ways,
To keep His statutes still;
Oh, that my God would grant me grace
To know and do His will.

XIV.—LESSON STUDY. (Three-minute bell before close.)**6. REVIEW.****XV.—HYMN. (Standing.)****XVI.—REVIEW AND PRAYER.****7. CLOSING.****XVII.—REPORTS AND NOTICES.****XVIII.—BOOKS, PAPERS, ETC.****XIX.—BENEDICTION HYMN. (Standing.)**

(Tune, "God Be with You," No. 86.)
God be with you till we meet again,
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you;
God be with you till we meet again.

Till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;

Till we meet.

God be with you till we meet again. Amen.

XX.—DISMISSAL. (Service seventy minutes.)**224.—WORDS OF JESUS.****1. OPENING.****I.—OPENING SENTENCES.**

THE GRACIOUS INVITATION.

SUPT.—Jesus said, "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest." (Matt. 11:28.)

II.—HYMN RESPONSE. (Standing.)(Tune No. 69, or *Athens.*)

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast.
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary and worn and sad;
I found in him a resting place,
And he has made me glad.

SUPT.—Jesus said, "Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him, shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water, springing up into everlasting life." John, 4:14.

SCHOOL.—Responsive Hymn.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
Behold, I freely give
The living water: thirsty one,
Scoop down and drink and live.
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

III.—THE LORD'S PRAYER. (Standing.)**IV.—MEMORY SCRIPTURE. (In concert.)**

Words of Jesus:

(1) Jesus said, "I am the Bread of Life; he that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never thirst." John 6:35.

(2) Jesus said, "I am the Resurrection and the Life; he that believeth on me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and he that liveth and believeth on me shall never die." John 11:25.

(3) Jesus said, "I am the Way and the Truth and the Life; no man cometh unto the Father but by me." John 14:6.

V.—HYMN RESPONSE.(Tune, *Arlington, C. M.*, No. 192.)

Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

2. INTERMISSION.**VI.—MARKING ATTENDANCE, ETC.****3. OFFERTORY.****VII.—HYMN. (Standing.)****VIII.—OFFERTORY SENTENCES.**

Q.—What did our Lord say about His light?
ANS.—I am the light of the world; he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life. John, 8:12.

Q.—What did our Lord say about our light?

ANS.—Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify your Father, which is in heaven. Matt., 5:16.

IX.—OFFERTORY PRAYER.**4. SUPPLEMENTAL.****X.—MEMORY HYMN. (Standing.)**

(Just As I Am.) No. 137.

XI.—SUPPLEMENTAL EXERCISES.

Catechism, Books of the Bible, etc.

5. LESSON PERIOD.**XII.—SCRIPTURE LESSON. (Responsively.)****XIII.—BIBLE SONG.**

(Tune, No. 187.)

Break Thou the bread of life,
Dear Lord to me,
As Thou didst break the loaves
Beside the sea,
Beyond the sacred page
I seek Thee, Lord;
My spirit pants for Thee,
Thou Living Word.

XIV.—LESSON STUDY. (Three-minute bell before close.)**6. REVIEW.****XV.—HYMN. (Standing.)****XVI.—REVIEW AND PRAYER.****7. CLOSING.****XVII.—REPORTS AND NOTICES.****XVIII.—BOOKS, ETC.****XIX.—BENEDICTION HYMN. (Standing.)**(Tune, *Hursley, L. M.*, No. 202.)

Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night, if Thou be near;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes. Amen.

XX.—DISMISSAL. (Service seventy minutes.)

225.—THE HOLY TRINITY.

1. OPENING. (Five Minutes.)

I.—OPENING SENTENCES. (Attention.)

From the Te Deum.

SUPT.—We praise Thee, O God,

TEACHERS.—We acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.

SCHOLARS.—All the earth doth worship Thee, the Father everlasting.

PASTOR.—The holy church throughout all the world doth acknowledge Thee,

TEACHERS.—The Father of an infinite Majesty.

BOYS.—Thine adorable, true and only Son;

GIRLS.—Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

II.—TRINITY HYMN. (Standing.)

(Tune, No. 180.)

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God Almighty,
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;

Holy, Holy, Holy, merciful and mighty
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity. Amen.

III.—THE LORD'S PRAYER. (Standing.)

IV.—THE APOSTLES' CREED. (Standing.)

I believe in *God the Father Almighty*, Maker of heaven and earth;

And in *Jesus Christ* His only son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead and buried; He descended into hell*; the third day he rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven; and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead:

I believe in the *Holy Ghost*; the holy catholic church**; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

Note.* That is, continued in the state of the dead and under the power of death until the third day.

Note.** The title "holy catholic church" means all those throughout the world that profess true religion together with their children. It does not mean the Roman Catholic Church.

V.—GLORIA PATRI. (Standing.)

(Tune, 221.)

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen,

2. INTERMISSION. (Five Minutes.)

VI.—MARKING ATTENDANCE, OFFERINGS, STAR CLASSES, ETC.

3. OFFERTORY. (Five Minutes.)

VII.—HYMN. (Standing.)

VIII.—OFFERTORY SENTENCES.

Q.—What did our Lord say about giving?
ANS.—"It is more blessed to give than to receive." Act. 20:35.

Q.—What kind of a giver does God love?
ANS.—"God loveth a cheerful giver."

2 Cor. 9:7.

IX.—OFFERTORY PRAYER

4. SUPPLEMENTAL. (Ten Minutes.)

X.—MEMORY HYMN. (Standing.)

(Tune No. 197.)

"Come Thou Almighty King."

XI.—SUPPLEMENTAL EXERCISES.

Catechism, Books of the Bible, etc.

5. LESSON PERIOD. (Thirty Minutes.)

XII.—SCRIPTURE LESSON. (Responsively.)

XIII.—BIBLE SONG.

(Tune, *Hebron, L. M.*, No. 204.)

The heavens declare Thy glory, Lord,
In every star thy wisdom shines;
But when our eyes behold Thy word,
We read Thy name in fairest lines.

XIV.—LESSON STUDY. (Three-minute bell before close.)

6. REVIEW.

(Ten Minutes.)

XV.—HYMN. (Standing.)

XVI.—REVIEW AND PRAYER.

7. CLOSING. (Five Minutes.)

XVII.—REPORTS AND NOTICES.

XVIII.—BOOKS, PAPERS, ETC.

XIX.—BENEDICTION HYMN. (Standing.)

(Tune, *Stockwell, 8s, 7s*, No. 203.)

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

XX.—DISMISSAL. (Service seventy minutes.)

226.—PRAYER.

1. OPENING.

I.—OPENING SENTENCES.

From Psa. 123:1, 2.

SUPT.—Unto Thee lift I up mine eyes, O Thou that dwellest in the heavens.

Boys.—Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hands of their masters,

Girls.—And as the eyes of a maiden, unto the hand of her mistress,

All.—So our eyes wait upon the Lord our God until that he have mercy upon us.

II.—THE LORD'S PRAYER. (Standing.)

SUPT.—If we say that we have no sin,
SCHOOL.—We deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us.

SUPT.—If we confess our sins,

TEACHERS.—He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. I. John 1:8, 9.

PASTOR.—Create in me a clean heart, O God.

SCHOOL.—An' renew a right spirit within me.

SUPT.—Cast me not away from Thy presence,

SCHOOL.—And take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Psa. 51:10, 11.

III.—HYMN RESPONSE.

(Tune, *Blumenthal, 7s, D.*, No. 186.)

Holy Father, hear my cry;
Holy Saviour, bend Thine ear.

Holy Spirit, come Thou nigh;

Father, Saviour, Spirit, hear.

Father, save me from my sin;

Saviour, I Thy mercy crave;

Gracious Spirit make me clean;

Father, Son and Spirit save **Amen.**

IV.—MEMORY SCRIPTURE. (In concert.)

Jesus' Word About Prayer. Matt. 7:7-11.
 Ask and it shall be given you; seek and ye shall find; knock and it shall be opened unto you; for every one that asketh, receiveth, and he that seeketh, findeth, and to him that knocketh, it shall be opened. If ye, then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask him."

V.—HYMN RESPONSE. (Standing.)

(Tune, 8s, 7s, D., No. 219.)

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

2. INTERMISSION.**VI.—MARKING ATTENDANCE, OFFERINGS, STAR CLASSES, ETC.****3. OFFERTORY.****VII.—HYMN.** (Standing.)**VIII.—OFFERTORY SENTENCES.**

Q.—What does the Bible say about sowing and reaping?

ANS.—He which soweth sparingly, shall reap also sparingly, and he which soweth bountifully, shall reap also bountifully. 2 Cor. 9:6.

Q.—What about bread upon the waters?

ANS.—Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days. Ecc. 11:1.

IX.—OFFERTORY PRAYER.**4. SUPPLEMENTAL.****X.—MEMORY HYMN.** (Standing.)

(Tune, Olivet, No. 200.)

"My faith looks up to Thee."

XI.—SUPPLEMENTAL EXERCISES.

Catechism, etc.

5. LESSON PERIOD.**XII.—SCRIPTURE LESSON.** (Responsively.)**XIII.—BIBLE SONG.**

(Tune, Uxbridge, L. M., No. 196.)
 O grant us grace, Almighty Lord,
 To read and mark Thy holy word;
 Its truths with meekness to receive,
 And by its holy precepts live.

XIV.—LESSON STUDY. (Warning bell at close.)**6. REVIEW.****XV.—HYMN.** (Standing.)**XVI.—REVIEW AND PRAYER.****7. CLOSING.****XVII.—REPORTS AND NOTICES.****XVIII.—BOOKS, ETC.****XIX.—BENEDICTION HYMN.** (Standing.)

(Tune, Ellerton, 10s, No. 184.)

Saviour, again to Thy dear name we raise,
 With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
 We stand to bless Thee, ere our worship cease,
 Then lowly kneeling wait Thy word of peace. Amen.

XX.—DISMISSAL. (Service seventy minutes.)**227.—OUR MASTER.****1. OPENING.**

(Five Minutes.)

I.—OPENING SENTENCES. (Attention.)

SUPT.—(From The Benedictus, Luke 1:68-79.) "Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, Boys.—For He hath visited and redeemed His people."

GIRLS.—(From The Magnificat, Luke 1:46-55.) "My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God, my Saviour."

PASTOR.—(From The Angel's Message, Luke 2:10.) "Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people."

TEACHERS.—(The Angel Chorus, Luke 2:14.)

"Glory to God in the highest,
 And on earth peace, good will toward men."

ALL.—(From The Palm Sunday Greeting, Matt. 21:9.)

Hosanna to the Son of David;
 Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord:

Hosanna in the highest.

II.—HYMN RESPONSE. (Standing.)

(Tune, Crusader's Hymn, P. M., No. 174.)

Fairest Lord Jesus,

Ruler of all nature,

O Thou of God and man the Son,

Thee will I cherish.

Thee will I honor,

Thou, my soul's Glory, Joy and Crown.

Fairest Lord Jesus,

Lord of all nations.

O Thou of God and man the Son.

Glory and honor,

Praise, adoration.

Now and forever be thine own.

III.—THE LORD'S PRAYER. (Standing.)**IV.—MEMORY SCRIPTURE.** (In concert.)

The Beatitudes, Matt. 5:3-10.

(1) Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

(2) Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

(3) Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

(4) Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

(5) Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

(6) Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

(7) Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

(8) Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

V.—HYMN RESPONSE.

(Tune, Rosedale, 7s, 61, No. 193.)

Blessed are the sons of God;

They are bought with Christ's own blood,

They are ransomed from the grave;

Life eternal they shall have;

With them numbered may we be,

Here and in eternity.

2. INTERMISSION.

(Five Minutes.)

VI.—MARKING ATTENDANCE, OFFERINGS, STAR CLASSES, ETC.

3. OFFERTORY.
(Five Minutes.)

VII.—HYMN. (Standing.)
VIII.—OFFERTORY SENTENCES.

Q.—How did your Lord show His grace toward us?

ANS.—“Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though He was rich, yet for your sakes He became poor, that ye through His poverty might be rich.” 2 Cor. 8:9.

Q.—How are we to treat the poor?

ANS.—Blessed is he that considereth the poor; the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble. Psalm 41:1.

IX.—PRAYER OVER THE OFFERINGS.

4. SUPPLEMENTAL.
(Ten Minutes.)

X.—MEMORY HYMN. (Standing.)

(Tune, *Toplady*, No. 216.)
Rock of Ages cleft for me.

XI.—SUPPLEMENTAL EXERCISES.

Catechism, etc.

5. LESSON PERIOD.
(Thirty Minutes.)

XII.—SCRIPTURE LESSON. (Responsively.)

XIII.—BIBLE SONG.

(Tune, *Aurelia*, 7s, 6s, D. No. 179.)
O word of God incarnate,
O Wisdom from on high.
O Truth unchanged, unchanging.
O Light of our dark sky;
We praise Thee for the radiance,
That from the hallowed page,
A lantern to our footsteps,
Shines on from age to age.

XIV.—LESSON STUDY. (Three-minute bell before close.)

6. REVIEW.
(Ten Minutes.)

XV.—HYMN. (Standing.)

XVI.—REVIEW AND PRAYER.

7. CLOSING.
(Five Minutes.)

XVII.—REPORTS AND NOTICES.

XVIII.—LIBRARY BOOKS, ETC.

XIX.—BENEDICTION HYMN. (Standing.)

(Tune, *Merrill*, 6s, No. 189.)
Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening,
Steal across the sky.

Jesus give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing,
May our eyelids close. Amen.

XX.—DISMISSAL. (Service seventy minutes.)

228—GOD'S DAY AND GOD'S HOUSE

1. OPENING.

I.—OPENING SENTENCES.

SUPT.—This is the day which the Lord hath made.

SCHOOL.—We will be glad and rejoice in it. Psa. 118:24.

PASTOR.—Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. Ex. 20:8.

SCHOOL.—I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Psa. 122:1.

II.—HYMN RESPONSE.

(Tune, *Gounod*, 8s, 7s, 7, No. 173.)

Open now thy gates of beauty,
Zion, let me enter there,
Where my soul in joyful duty
Waits for Him who answers prayer;
O how blessed is this place,
Filled with solace, light and grace.

SUPT.—The Lord is in His holy temple,
SCHOOL.—Let all the earth keep silence
before Him. Hab. 2:20.

SUPT.—God is a spirit,

SCHOOL.—And they that worship Him must
worship in spirit and in truth. John
4:24.

III.—THE LORD'S PRAYER. (Standing.)

IV.—MEMORY SCRIPTURE.

The Blessedness of God's House.
Psalm 84:1-4; 7, 10.

1. How amiable are Thy tabernacles, O Lord of Hosts.
2. My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord; my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.
3. Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of Hosts, my King and my God.
4. Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house; they will be still praising Thee.
7. They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.
10. For a day in Thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

V.—HYMN RESPONSE.

(Tune, *Sabbath*, 7s, D. No. 185.)
Safely through another week,
God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in His courts to-day.
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.

2. INTERMISSION.

VI.—MARKING ATTENDANCE, ETC.

3. OFFERTORY.

VII.—HYMN. (Standing.)

VIII.—OFFERTORY SENTENCES.

Q.—What is said about giving upon the first day of the week?

ANS.—“Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store, as God has prospered him.”—1 Cor. 16:2.

Q.—What is said about worshipping God by offerings?

ANS.—Bring an offering and come into His courts. Psa. 96:8.

IX.—OFFERTORY PRAYER.

4. SUPPLEMENTAL.

X.—MEMORY HYMN. (Standing.)

(Tune, *Mendebras*, 7, 6, No. 211.)
“O Day of Rest and Gladness.”

XI.—SUPPLEMENTAL EXERCISES.

Catechism, etc.

5. LESSON PÉRIOD.

XII.—SCRIPTURE LESSON. (Responsively.)

XIII.—BIBLE SONG.

(*Tune, New Haven, 6s, 4s, No. 190.*)
 Come, Holy Ghost, in love,
 Shed on us from above,
 Thine own bright ray;
 Divinely good Thou art;
 Thy sacred gifts impart;
 To gladden each sad heart,
 O come to-day.

XIV.—LESSON STUDY. (Three-minute warning bell before close.)

6. REVIEW.

XV.—HYMN. (Standing.)

XVI.—REVIEW AND PRAYER.

7. CLOSING.

XVII.—REPORTS, NOTICES, ETC.

XVIII.—LIBRARY BOOKS, PAPERS, ETC.

XIX.—BENEDICTION HYMN. (Standing.)
(Tune, Vigil, S. M. No. 191.)

The day of praise is done;
 The evening shadows fall;
 Yet pass not from us with the sun,
 True Light that lightenerest all. Amen.

XX.—DISMISSAL. (Service seventy minutes.)

229—HOLY SPIRIT AND GOD'S WORD

1. OPENING.

I.—OPENING HYMN. (Standing.)

(Seal Us, O Holy Spirit, No. 105.)
 Seal us, O Holy Spirit,
 Grant us Thine impress, we pray.
 We would be more like the Saviour,
 Stamped with His image to-day.

II.—RESPONSIVE SENTENCES. (Standing.)

ALL.—Let the words of my mouth and
 meditation of my heart be acceptable in
 Thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my
 redeemer. *Psa. 19: 14.*

III.—THE LORD'S PRAYER. (Standing.)

IV.—MEMORY SCRIPTURE. (In concert.)

Psalm 19: 7-11. The Value of God's Word.

7. "The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul; the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.
8. The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart; the command of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.
9. The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever; the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.
10. More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.
11. Moreover by them is Thy servant warned, and in keeping of them there is great reward."

V.—HYMN RESPONSE.

(Tune, No. 60, or Knox, C. M.)
 How precious is the book Divine,
 By inspiration given;
 Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
 To guide our souls to heaven.

2. INTERMISSION.

VI.—MARKING ATTENDANCE, ETC.

3. OFFERTORY.

VII.—HYMN. (Standing.)

VIII.—OFFERTORY SENTENCES.

Q.—What words of our Lord's are called
 the Golden Rule?

ANS.—"All things whatsoever ye would that
 men should do to you do ye even so to
 them." *Matt. 7: 12.*

Q.—What did our Lord say about doing
 good to him?

ANS.—"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto
 one of the least of these, my brethren, ye
 have done it unto me." *Matt. 25: 40.*

IX.—OFFERTORY PRAYER.

4. SUPPLEMENTAL.

X.—MEMORY HYMN. (Standing.)

(Tune, Aurelia No. 179, or No. 123)

"O Word of God Incarnate."

XI.—SUPPLEMENTAL EXERCISES.

Catechism, etc.

Sentences on the Holy Spirit.

(1) *By our Lord to His Apostles.*

"The Holy Ghost, whom the Father will
 send in my name, he shall teach you all
 things and bring all things to your remem-
 brance, whatsoever I have said unto you.
John 14: 26.

(2) *By the Apostle Peter, about the Old
 Testament.*

The prophecy came not in old time, by the
 will of man; but holy men of God spake
 as they were moved by the Holy Ghost.
2 Pet. 1: 21.

(3) *By the Apostle Paul, about all Script-
 ure.*

All Scripture is given by inspiration of
 God, and is profitable for doctrine, for
 reproof, for correction, for instruction in
 righteousness. *2 Tim. 3: 16.*

5. LESSON PERIOD.

XII.—SCRIPTURE LESSON. (Responsively.)

XIII.—BIBLE SONG.

(Tune No. 163, or Balerma, C. M.)

The Spirit breathes upon the Word,
 And brings the truth to sight:
 Precepts and promises afford
 A sanctifying light.

XIV.—LESSON STUDY. (Three-minute bell
 before close.)

6. REVIEW.

XV.—HYMN. (Standing.)

XVI.—REVIEW AND PRAYER.

7. CLOSING.

XVII.—REPORTS AND NOTICES.

XVIII.—BOOKS, PAPERS, ETC.

XIX.—BENEDICTION HYMN. (Standing.)

(Tune, Lux Benigna, No. 177.)
 Thy word, O Lord, thy precious Word alone,
 Can lead me on;
 By this, until the darksome night be gone,
 Lead Thou me on.
 Thy word is light, Thy word is life and
 power;
 By it, O guide me in each trying hour.
 Amen.

XX.—DISMISSAL. (Service seventy-five minutes.)

230.—THANKSGIVING.**I. OPENING.****I.—OPENING SENTENCES.**

SUPT.—O Lord, open Thou my lips.
SCHOOL.—And my mouth shall show forth
thy praise. Psa. 51: 15.

II.—HYMN OF PRAISE. (Standing.)(Tune, *Aurelia*, 7s, 6s, No. 179.)

(Boys only.)

O Jesus we would praise thee,
With songs of holy joy.
For Thou on earth didst sojourn,
A pure and spotless boy.
Make us, like Thee, obedient,
Like Thee, from sin-stains free,
Like Thee in God's own temple,
In lowly home like Thee.

(Girls only.)

O Jesus, we too praise Thee,
The lowly maiden's Son:
In Thee all greatest graces
Are gathered into one.
O give the best adornment
That Christian maid can wear,
The meek and quiet spirit,
Which shone in Thee so fair.

III.—THE LORD'S PRAYER. (Standing.)**IV.—MEMORY SCRIPTURE. (In concert.)***Psalm 103: 1-5. A Psalm of Thanksgiving.*

1. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy name.
 2. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits;
 3. Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;
 4. Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies;
 5. Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.
- (Commit, if possible, the other verses of the psalm.)

V.—HYMN RESPONSE.(Tune, *Old Hundred*, L. M., No. 221.)
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. Amen.**2. INTERMISSION.****VI.—MARKING ATTENDANCE, OFFERINGS, ETC.****3. OFFERTORY.****VII.—HYMN. (Standing.)****VIII.—OFFERTORY SENTENCES.**

Q.—How are we to give our substance?
ANS.—“Honor the Lord with thy substance,
and with the first fruits of all thine increase.” Prov. 3: 9.

Q.—What was God's command and God's promise about the tithes?

ANS.—“Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of Hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it.” Mal. 3: 10.

IX.—OFFERTORY PRAYER.**4. SUPPLEMENTAL.****X.—MEMORY HYMN. (Standing.)**(Tune, *Nettleton*, 8s, 7s, D., No. 205.)
“Come Thou Fount of every blessing.”**XI.—SUPPLEMENTAL EXERCISES.**

Catechism, etc.

5. LESSON PERIOD.**XII.—SCRIPTURE LESSON. (Responsively.)****XIII.—BIBLE SONG.**(Tune, *Uxbridge*, No. 196.)

The heavens declare thy glory Lord,
In every star Thy wisdom shines;
But when our eyes behold Thy word,
We read Thy name in fairer lines.

XIV.—LESSON STUDY. (Three-minute warning bell before close.)**6. REVIEW.****XV.—HYMN OF PRAISE. (Standing.)****XVI.—REVIEW AND PRAYER.****7. CLOSING.****XVII.—REPORTS AND NOTICES.****XVIII.—BOOKS, PAPERS, ETC.****XIX.—BENEDICTION HYMN. (Standing.)**(Tune, *State Street*, S. M., No. 195.)

Once more before we part,

Oh, bless the Saviour's name.

Let every tongue and every heart

Adore and praise the same. Amen.

XX.—DISMISSAL. (Service seventy minutes.)**231—THE MISSIONARY KINGDOM.****I. OPENING.****I.—HYMN ON MISSIONS. (Standing.)****II.—OPENING SENTENCES.**

From Psa. 96: 1-3.

SUPT.—O sing unto the Lord a new song;
sing unto the Lord all the earth.

TEACHERS.—Sing unto the Lord, bless his name, show forth his salvation from day to day.

SCHOLARS.—Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

III.—THE LORD'S PRAYER. (Standing.)**IV.—MEMORY SCRIPTURE. (In concert.)***Psalm 67. A Missionary Psalm.*

1. God be merciful unto us and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us.
2. That Thy way may be known upon earth, Thy saving health among all nations.
3. Let the people praise Thee, O God, let all the people praise Thee.
4. O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for Thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon on earth.
5. Let the people praise Thee, O God; let all the people praise Thee.
6. Then shall the earth yield her increase, and God, even our own God, shall bless us.
7. God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

V.—HYMN RESPONSE.(Tune, *Webb*, 7s, 6s, D., No. 213.)*Home Missions.*

Our country's voice is pleading,

Ye men of God arise.

His providence is leading,

The land before you lies:

Day-gleams are o'er it brightening,

And promise clothes the soil;

Wide fields for harvest whitening,

Invite the reaper's toil.

Foreign Missions.

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

2. INTERMISSION.**VI.—MARKING ATTENDANCE, ETC.****3. OFFERTORY.****VII.—HYMN. (Standing.)****VIII.—OFFERTORY SENTENCES.**

Q.—What was our Risen Lord's last command?

ANS.—Jesus said, "All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth. Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost; teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you."

Q.—What promise did He also add to this Great Commission?

ANS.—"And lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world. Amen." Matt. 28 : 18-20.

IX.—OFFERTORY PRAYER.**4. SUPPLEMENTAL.****X.—MEMORY HYMN. (Standing.)**

(*Tune, Miles Lane, C. M., No. 176.*)
"All hail the Power of Jesus' name."

XI.—SUPPLEMENTAL EXERCISES.

Catechism, Bible Work, etc.

5. LESSON PERIOD.**XII.—SCRIPTURE LESSON. (Responsively.)****XIII.—BIBLE SONG.**

(*Tune, The Old, Old Story, No. 175.*)

I love to tell the story,
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.
I love to tell the story,
Because I know 'tis true;
It satisfies my longings
As nothing else can do.
I love to tell the story,
'Twill be my theme in glory,
To tell the old, old story,
Of Jesus and His love.

XIV.—LESSON STUDY. (Three-minute warning bell before close.)**6. REVIEW.****XV.—HYMN. (Standing.)****XVI.—REVIEW AND PRAYER.****7. CLOSING.****XVII.—REPORTS AND NOTICES.****XVIII.—BOOKS, PAPERS, ETC.****XIX.—BENEDICTION HYMN. (Standing.)**

(*Tune, Gounod, No. 173.*)

Saviour, now the day is ending,
And the shades of evening fall.
Let Thy Holy Dove descending
Bring Thy mercy to us all;
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus, bless us ere we part. Amen.

XX.—DISMISSAL. (Service seventy minutes.)**232.—THE JOURNEY OF LIFE.****1. OPENING.**

(Five Minutes.)

I.—OPENING SENTENCES.

From Psalm 92 : 1-2.

SUPT.—It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord.

SCHOOL.—And to sing praises unto Thy name, O most high.

SUPT.—To show forth Thy loving kindness in the morning,

SCHOOL.—And Thy faithfulness every night.

II.—SONG PRELUDE. (Standing.)

(*Tune, Hebron, L. M., No. 204.*)

Thus far the Lord hath led me on,

Thus far His power prolongs my days;

And every evening shall make known

Some fresh memorial of His grace.

III.—THE LORD'S PRAYER. (Standing.)**IV.—MEMORY SCRIPTURE. (In concert.)**

Psalm 121. The Traveller's Psalm.

1. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.
2. My help cometh from the Lord, who's made heaven and earth.
3. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved; He that keepeth thee will not slumber.
4. Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5. The Lord is thy keeper, the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.
6. The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.
7. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; He shall preserve thy soul.
8. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

V.—HYMN RESPONSE.

(*Tune, No. 206.*)

He leadeth me, O blessed thought,
O words with heavenly comfort fraught,
Whate'er I do, whe'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

He leadeth me,
By His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.

2. INTERMISSION.

(Five Minutes.)

VI.—MARKING ATTENDANCE, OFFERINGS, STAR CLASSES, ETC.**3. OFFERTORY.**

(Five Minutes.)

VII.—HYMN. (Standing.)**VIII.—OFFERTORY SENTENCES.**

Q.—With what sacrifices is God well pleased?

ANS.—To do good and to communicate, forget not, for with such sacrifices God is well pleased. Heb. 13 : 16.

(Have here a beautiful poem on Giving.)

IX.—OFFERTORY PRAYER.**4. SUPPLEMENTAL.**

(Ten Minutes.)

X.—MEMORY HYMN. (Standing.)

(*Tune, Lyons, 10s, 11s, No. 178.*)

"Oh, worship the King, all glorious above!"

XI.—SUPPLEMENTAL EXERCISES.

Catechism, Bible Exercises, etc.

5. LESSON PERIOD.

(Thirty Minutes.)

XII.—SCRIPTURE LESSON. (Responsively.)**XIII.—BIBLE SONG.**(Tune, *St. Agnes*, L. M., No. 163.)

Almighty God, Thy word is cast
Like seed into the ground,
Now let the dew of heaven descend,
And righteous fruits abound.

XIV.—LESSON STUDY. (Three-minute bell before close.)**6. REVIEW.**

(Ten Minutes.)

XV.—HYMN. (Standing.)**XVI.—REVIEW AND PRAYER.****7. CLOSING.**

(Five Minutes.)

XVII.—REPORTS AND NOTICES.**XVIII.—BOOKS, PAPERS, ETC.****XIX.—BENEDICTION HYMN.**(Tune, *Hursley*, L. M., No. 202.)

Glory to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of Kings,
Beneath Thine own almighty wings. Amen.

XX.—DISMISSAL. (Service seventy minutes.)**233.—THE HEAVENLY REWARD.****1. OPENING.****I.—OPENING SENTENCES.**

SUPT.—Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord?

PASTOR.—Or who shall stand in His holy place?

SCHOOL.—He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity nor sworn deceitfully.

TEACHERS.—He shall receive the blessing from the Lord and righteousness from the God of his salvation. Psa. 24:3-5.

II.—HYMN RESPONSE. (Standing.)(Tune *Ewing*, 7s, 6s, D., No. 201.)

Jerusalem the golden,
With milk and honey blest
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppressed;
I know not, Oh, I know not,
What joys await me there,
What radiancy of glory,
What light beyond compare.

III.—THE LORD'S PRAYER. (Standing.)**IV.—MEMORY SCRIPTURE. (In concert.)**

Psalm 1. "The Psalm of the Two Ways."

1. Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.
2. But his delight is in the law of the Lord, and in his law doth he meditate day and night.
3. And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.
4. The ungodly are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5. Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6. For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous, but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

V.—HYMN RESPONSE.(Tune, *Ewing*, 7s, 6s, D., No. 201.)

O sweet and blessed country
The home of God's elect
O 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.

2. INTERMISSION.**VI.—MARKING ATTENDANCE, OFFERINGS, STAR CLASSES, ETC.****3. OFFERTORY.****VII.—HYMN. (Standing.)****VIII.—OFFERTORY SENTENCES.**

Q.—What did the angel say to Cornelius about his prayers?

ANS.—"Thy payers and thine alms are come up for a memorial before God." Acts 10: 4.

Q.—What else is said about God's not forgetting?

ANS.—God is not unrighteous to forget your work and labor of love, which ye have showed toward His name, in that ye have ministered to the saints and do minister. Heb. 6: 10.

IX.—OFFERTORY PRAYER.**4. SUPPLEMENTAL.****X.—MEMORY HYMN.**(Tune, *Sarum*, No. 207.)

"For all the saints who from their labors rest."

XI.—SUPPLEMENTAL EXERCISES.

Catechism, etc.

5. LESSON PERIOD.**XII.—SCRIPTURE LESSON. (Responsively.)****XIII.—BIBLE SONG.**(Tune, *Adeste Fidelis*, 11s, No. 199.)

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent word.
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled.

XIV.—LESSON STUDY. (Three-minute bell before close.)**6. REVIEW.****XV.—HYMN. (Standing.)****XVI.—REVIEW AND PRAYER.****7. CLOSING.****XVII.—REPORTS AND NOTICES.****XVIII.—LIBRARY BOOKS, PAPERS, ETC.****XIX.—BENEDICTION HYMN. (Standing.)**(Tune, *Paradise*, P. M., No. 198.)

Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
Oh, keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light
All rapture through and through
In God's most holy sight. Amen.

XX.—DISMISSAL. (Whole service seventy minutes.)

Primary Department.

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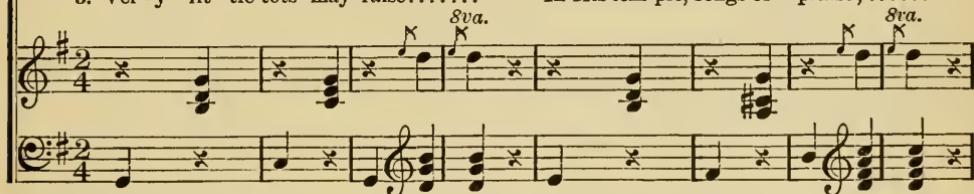
Very Little Tots.

E. E. HEWITT.
SOLO AND CHORUS.

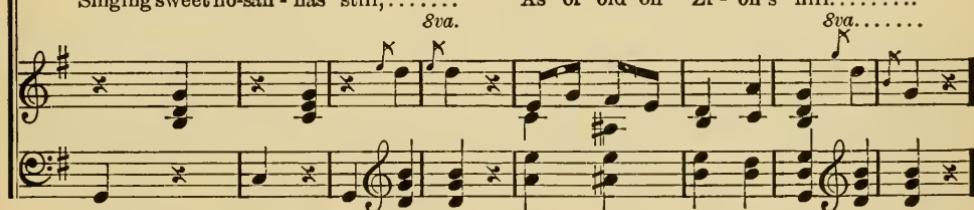
I. H. MEREDITH.



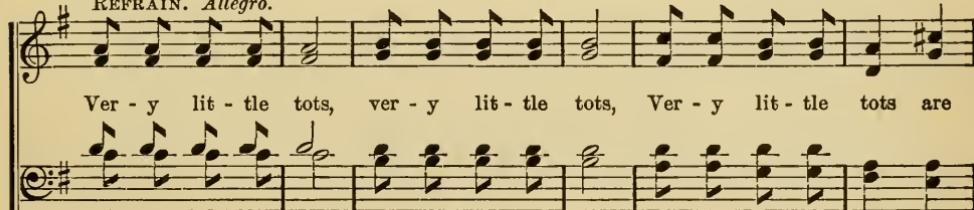
1. Ver - y lit - tle tots are we,..... Like the bird-ies, full of glee;.....
2. E - ven lit - tle tots may do Something pleasant, good and true;.....
3. Ver - y lit - tle tots may raise..... In His tem-ple, songs of praise;.....



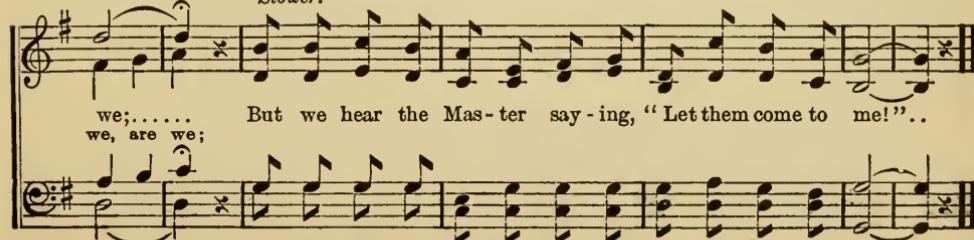
Sing-ing of our Sav-iour's love,..... Trusting Him, our Friend a - bove.....
When to oth-ers help we bring,..... That will please our heav'nly King.
Singing sweet ho-san - nas still,..... As of old on Zi - on's hill.



REFRAIN. *Allegro.*



Slower.



PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.

235

JENNIE WILSON.

Rather slow *ly.*

Little Sailors.

CHAS. C. ACKLEY.

1. We are lit - tle sail - ors O'er an o - cean wide, Je - sus is our pi - lot,
 2. Tho' the waves be ³ roll-ing Wild a-cross our way, Je - sus with a whis - per
 3. Storm - y clouds may cov - er Earth-ly ⁴ skies with gloom, Yet the smile of Je - sus
 4. O - ver life's deep wa - ters Like a bea - con fair, ⁵ Yon - der shines our har - bor

Safe - ly He doth guide.
 Can their pow - er stay.
 Can our path il - lume. } Sail - ing, sail - ing, sail - ing, O'er the sea of time,
 We will an - chor there.

We are glid - ing, ² On - ward, To a port sub - lime.

MOTIONS.—1. Extend hands with circular motion. 2. Move hands forward. 3. Extend right hand and make undulating motion sideways. 4. Look and point up. 5. Look and point up.

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236 Little feet may follow Jesus.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Lit - tle feet may fol - low Je - sus, Lit - tle hands may do His will, Lit - tle lips may
 2. Lit - tle eyes may look to Je - sus, Lit - tle ears may hear His word, Lit - tle voic - es
 3. Lit - tle chil - dren work for Je - sus, Lit - tle chil - dren, sing and pray, Lit - tle chil - dren,

CHORUS.

speak His mes - sage, Lit - tle hearts may love Him still.
 sing His prais - es, Lit - tle voic - es will be heard. } Come, ye lit - tle ones to Je - sus:—
 fol - low Je - sus, Lit - tle chil - dren, come to-day.

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PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.

Little Feet may Follow Jesus.

He who walk'd on Gal-i - lee, Calls to-day the little children "Suffer them to come to me."

237

Bearing fruit for Jesus.

KATE ULMER.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Bear - ing fruit for Je - sus, Lit - tle branch - es we;.....
 2. Gen - tle words and ae - tions, Lit - tle deeds of love,.....
 3. Bear - ing fruit for Je - sus, Grow - ing for the King,.....

Grow - ing in the sun - shine Of His love so free.....
 These the fruits most pre - cious, To our Lord a - bove.
 Lives of lov - ing serv - ice, Lit - tle ones may bring.

CHORUS.

Bear - ing fruit for Je - sus, List our joy - ous song;.....

rit.

For our lov - ing Sav - iour, Grow - ing all day long.....

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.

238

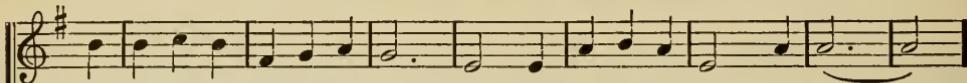
Of Such Is the Kingdom.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.



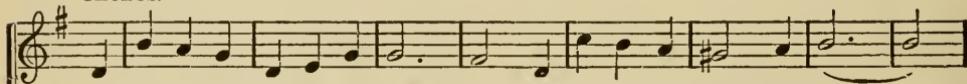
1. The Saviour who bless'd little chil - dren, And said "Let them come to me,"....
2. All ye who would en-ter the king - dom, Will have to be un - de - filed,....
3. Then let us be ten-der and lov - ing, And live so the world can see,....



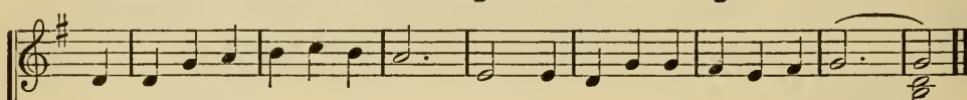
Took them in His arms, saying gen - tly, "Of such shall the king - dom be."....
As gen-tle and hum-ble and trust - ing, And pure as a lit - tle child.
That we have a part in His king - dom, And like Him we try to be.



CHORUS.



Of such is the heav-en - ly king - dom, The country of joy and love,....



Oh may we be wor-thy to en - ter The beau-ti - ful kingdom a - bove.



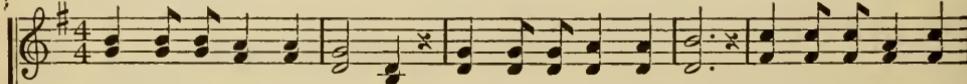
From "Nature's Hallelujah." By per.

239

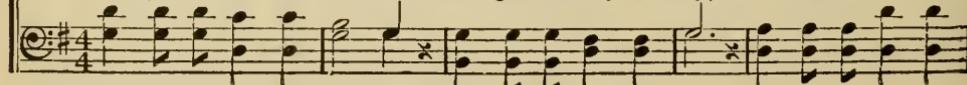
Have You a Song?

FLORA KIRKLAND.

I. H. MEREDITH.



1. Have you a song for Je - sus? He who doth love you so; Think of the an-gels
2. Are you a light for Je - sus? Shin - ing where'er you go? Think how His star was
3. Have you a love for Je - sus? Stronger from day to day; Think how His mother



PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.

Have You a Song?

CHORUS.

sing - ing Back in the long a - go.
shin - ing O - ver His man - ger low. } Yes, we have a song for Je - sus, Our
loved Him, Bend-ing a - bove the hay. }

Sav-iour ev - er dear; And we want to love Him bet - ter, Shining for Him all the year.

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240

Little Stars.

Solo for three little girls and Chorus.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Brightly I shine for Je - sus, I am *Faith's* bright star; Shining in sin and darkness,
2. Brightly I shine for Je - sus, *Hope* to all I bring; Bidding the sad and lone-ly
3. Brightly I shine for Je - sus, And they call me *Love*— Sent to a world of sor - row,

CHORUS.

Chas-ing gloom a - far. } Shin - ing, shin - ing, brightly for Christ we shine, Shin - ing,
To re - joice and sing. } Shin - ing, shin - ing, beaming with wondrous light, [Omit.....
Gift of God a - bove. }

shin - ing, shedding a light di - vine. } Shin - ing, shin - ing, cheering the darkest night.

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241

The Lord is Thy Keeper.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

GERMAN.

1. Now the light has gone a-way, Sav-iour, list-en while I pray,
 2. Je-sus, Sav-iour, wash a-way All that has been wrong to-day,
 3. Let my near and dear ones be Al-ways near and dear to Thee,

Ask-ing Thee to watch and keep, And to send me quiet sleep.
 Help me ev'-ry day to be Good and gen-tle, more like Thee.
 O, bring me and all I love To Thy hap-py home a-bove.

242

G, Double O, D-Good.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.
Moderato.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Je-sus feels so sor-ry When we're do-ing wrong; If we're good, He's hap-py
 2. Hear Him gen-tly call-ing "Children, come to me, For of such My King-dom
 3. Some day up in heav-en With the ransomed band, Praising Him for-ev-er,

CHORUS.

All the whole day long. { G, double o, d—good, G, double o, d—good,
 Ev-er-more shall be. } round His throne we'll stand.

We will try to be like Je-sus, G, double o, d—good.

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At the close of the third verse sing third line of Chorus, "Then we'll try to be like Jesus." Sing last line of Chorus slowly, raise right hand and use first finger to mark the time, so as to give emphasis to the words.

Good-Night Little Flowers.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.

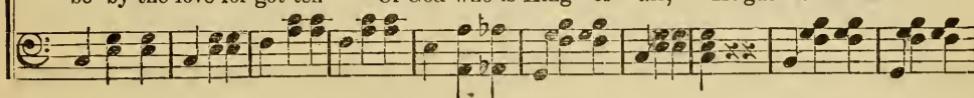
J. W. LERMAN.



1. O but-ter-cup, rose and lil - y,.... 'Tis time you were fast a - sleep,..... For
 2. Kind Nature will spread her^s blanket,.. So shin-ing and soft and white,..... And
 3. There's never a bird or blossom,.. There's nev-er a child so small,..... To



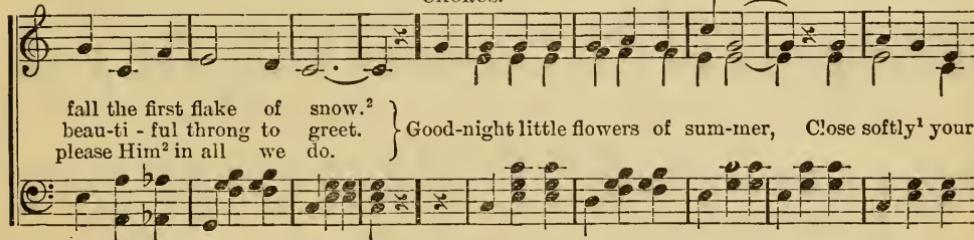
soon will the sun be hid-den,² And storm^s o'er the skies will sweep; The swallows are southward³
 tuck you all up for sleeping,¹ Thro' Winter's long si - lent night; But when the south³ winds of
 be by the love for-got-ten Of God who is King of all,² He guards o'er the world of



fly-ing,... And rob-in ere long will go,.... When on his soft coat of crimson... Shall
 springtime Shall⁶ whisper their se-crets sweet,.. We'll smile⁷ once again, O blossoms,.. Your
 Na-ture,⁸ He guards o'er His⁹children too,.... Then let us to Him be loy-al..... And



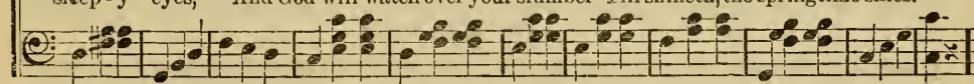
CHORUS.



fall the first flake of snow,² beau-ti - ful throng to greet. } Good-night little flowers of sum-mer, Close softly¹ your
 please Him² in all we do. }



sleep - y eyes, And God will watch over your slumber Till shineth, the springtime skies.²



MOTIONS.—1. Close eyes. 2. Look up. 3. Point to South. 4. Make upward motion. 5. Extend arms forward, making downward motion. 6. Sing softly. 7. Smile. 8. Make sweeping motion with right hand. 9. Each child points to himself.

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PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.

244

Loyal Juniors.

E. E. HEWIT.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. What-ev - er Je - sus tells me is the thing to do,
 2. What-ev - er Je - sus tells me when two ways I meet,
 3. What-ev - er Je - sus tells me; giv-ing up my will,
- He is speaking to me in His Word so true;
In His bless-ed foot-steps He will guide my feet;
He will work within me, all His plans ful - fill;

Let me hum-bly list-en as His Book I read, In the paths of bless-ing will my Sav-iour lead.
Close be-side the Cap-tain, e - vil can - not harm; He will keep me safe - ly with His might - y arm.
Let me learn this les-son sim-ply to o - bey, Hap-py in His keep-ing, hap-py ev - ry day.

CHORUS.

Standing for the right, standing for the right, Trust-ing in my Sav-iour, walk-ing in His light:

As a loy-al Jun-ior, to my prom-ise true, What-ev - er Je - sus tells me is the thing to do.

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245

Sweet is Our Message.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAE.

1. Hark, the love - ly blossoms Whis-per soft and low,
 2. As the seeds a - wak - en In the sun - ny spring,
 3. Ev - 'ry lit - tle song-bird, Ev - 'ry but - ter - fly,
- Tho'ts of Christ we bring you
We may hear the mes - sage
Tells us of the Sav - iour,

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PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.

Sweet is Our Message.

CHORUS.

As we grow and grow.
Which they soft - ly bring.
As it hur - ries by.

Oh sweet is our mes - sage, Je - sus lives, He
lives, To His lit - tle chil - dren, Life and love He gives.

246

Child's Prayer.

MARTHA C. OLIVEE.

Prayerfully.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Dear Saviour, I'm Thy lit - tle child, I would be gen - tle, sweet and mild; O wash me from all
2. I thank Thee for the Sunday School, Where I am taught the Golden Rule, And where I learn to
3. I praise Thee with a thankful heart, O help me do my lit - tle part, And let me to Thy

stain and sin, And keep me pure and clean with-in.
pray and sing, And love my Sav - iour and my King. } Sav - iour, hear me while I pray,
word give heed—So shall I be Thy child in - deed.

Keep me near Thee ev - 'ry day, Near Thee—near Thee, Keep me near Thee ev - 'ry day.

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Just a Little Pansy.

E. E. HEWITT.
SOLO. *Moderato.*

I. M. MEREDITH.

1. Just a lit - tle pan - sy, But its cheer - y face, Smiles up - on the pass - er,
 2. Just a lit - tle pan - sy, Vel - vet - y and brown; On each ti - ny blos - som,
 3. On - ly lit - tle pan - sies, Yellow, blue and red! What a feast of col - or

With a win - some grace; In its own sweet lan - guage, Say - ing un - to me,
 God is look - ing down. So He knows His chil - dren, Call - ing each by name,
 For our gladness spread! If the great Cre - a - tor Makes a flow'r so fair,

REFRAIN. DUET.
Lit - tle

"Can you not as cheer - ful And as help - ful be?"
 And His lov - ing-kind - ness Ev - 'ry one may claim. } Pret - ty lit - tle pan - sy,
 What must be the beau - ty Of the Coun - try there?

Lit - tle

Smil - ing in the light; Dain - ty lit - tle pan - sy, Beau - ti - ful and bright, In its own sweet

lan - guage, Say - ing un - to me, "Can you not as cheerful And as help - ful be?"

Christmas Department.

248

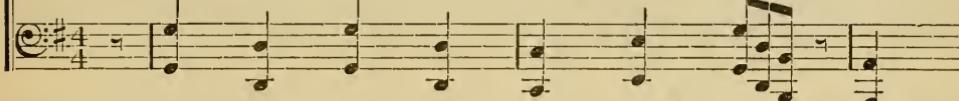
GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

Wonderful, Counsellor!

I. H. MEREDITH.



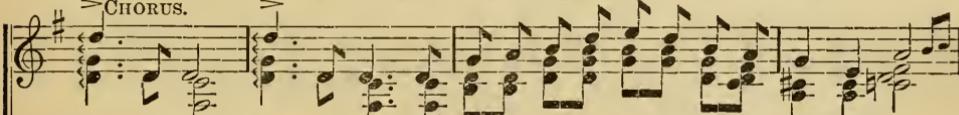
1. The peo - ple that in darkness walked Have seen a won-drons light, A light that
 2. As men re - joice when they di - vide The spoils which they have gained, So shall it
 3. For un - to us a child is born, To us a Son is giv'n: His king-dom



beamed a - far, The bright and morning star. And those that dwelt in death's dark vale, Have
 ev - er be, When Christ shall set them free. For He shall break the shoulder's staff, The
 shall in-crease, And nev - er, nev - er cease. Up - on the throne of Da - vid shall He



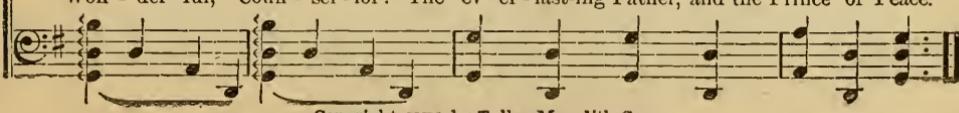
felt their joy increase, Their constant theme shall be "All hail the Prince of Peace." "All
 rod of the oppressed, And ev -'ry bat - tle won As vic - tor's we shall rest.
 reign for - ev - er - more, Till ev -'ry knee shall bow And ev -'ry heart a - dore.



Won - der - ful, Coun - sel - lor! The ev - er - last-ing fa - ther, and the Prince of Peace;



Won - der - ful, Coun - sel - lor! The ev - er - last-ing Father, and the Prince of Peace.



PHILLIPS BROOKS.
Cho. by I. H. M.

O Little Town of Bethlehem.

CHAS. C. ACKLEY.

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!..... A -
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,..... While
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won-drous gift is given!..... So
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;..... Cast

GIRLS VOICES.

bove thy deep and dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by;
 mor-tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love.
 God im-parts to hu-man hearts The bless-ings of His heav'n.
 out our sin and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day!

Yet in the dark streets
 O morn-ing stars! to
 No ear may hear His
 We hear the Christmas

BOYS VOICES.

ALL VOICES.

shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
 geth - er Pro-claim the ho - ly birth,
 com - ing; But in this world of sin,
 ar - gels The great glad ti - dings tell,

The hopes and fears of all the years Are
 And prais-es sing to God the King, And
 Where meek souls will receive Him still, The
 Oh, come to us, a - bide with us, Our

CHORUS.

met in thee to - night!
 peace to men on earth! }
 dear Christ en - ters in.
 Lord Em - man - u - el.

O lit - tle town of Beth - le-hem, Of thee in song we

tell; And hail with joy this Christmas day, Our Lord Em - man - u - el.

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CHRISTMAS DEPARTMENT.

250

Peaceful Night.

E. E. HEWITT.

Rather Slow.

E. G. SNELLING.

1. Peace - ful the wondrous night, Peace-ful and ho - ly, Un - der the sil-v'ry light,
 2. Come with that Shepherd band, Come to the man - ger; Join in the cho-rus grand,
 3. Sweet fa - vor, thus to bow, Love's treasure bring - ing, Grate-ful-ly yielding now,

Gleam-ing a - far. Faith-ful - ly watching there, Shep-herds so low - ly,
 Glo - ry to God! Wor - ship the Ho - ly Child, Won - der - ful stran - ger,
 Life's joy - ful praise. Hear from the heav'nly height, Glad ech - oes ring - ing,

CHORUS.

O - ver the hills so fair, Saw glo - ry's star. } Hail to the star - ry night,
 Give to the un - de-filed, Glo - ry and laud. }
 Bless-ing and power and might, Thro' end-less days. }

Sparkling with glo - ry; An-gels on wings of light, Thronging the sky; Hail to that

star - ry night! Wondrous its sto - ry; Je - sus the Prince of Light, Came from a - bove.

CHRISTMAS DEPARTMENT.

251

Shine On.

C. S. K.

C. S. KAUFFMAN.

1. See the brightly shin-ing star, As its radiance beams a-far, Guide the feet of wea-ry
 2. It is shin-ing still for thee, With a glo-ry fair to see, As it lead-eth ev-er
 3. So to-day that star a - lone Is the light to lead us on To the feet of Christ our

pilgrims To the place where Je-sus lay. Like a bea-con from its height, Burning
 up-ward To the pal-ace of the King. So we fol-low thro' the night, Safe-ly
 Sav-iour, He our Prophet, Priest and King, As it bright-ly burns a - bove, Sen-try

brightly in the night, As the wise men followed onward, Safely guid-ed all the way.
 guid-ed by its light, While our hearts respond with gladness, To the song the angels sing.
 of the King of love, While we fol-low onward, upward And His praises sweetly sing.

CHORUS.

Shine on! shine on! Beautiful star of light; Shine on! shine on! Cheering the gloomy night;

Parts.

Shine on! shine on! Sending thy rays afar, Shine on thro' the darkness, Oh, thou fairest star.

CHRISTMAS DEPARTMENT.

252

Sing Out Your Gladsome Carols.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

C. HAROLD LOWDEN.

1. Sing out your gladsome car - ols, Set all the ech - oes ring - ing! Welcome the joy - ous
 2. Up from the low - ly man - ger, Tell out the wondrous sto - ry! Je - sus who bro't sa - i
 3. Mem'ry so sweet and pre - cious, Christ in a man - ger dwell - ing! Born in a low - ly

sea - son, Wel-come it now with sing - ing. Light in the mid'st of dark-ness,
 va - tion, Dwells in His home in glo - ry. Looks with His love un-ceas - ing,
 sta - ble, Com-ing from light ex - cell - ing! Seek - ing that low-est sta - tion,

Com-ing from realms of day; Hail to the King of Glo - ry, 'Neath the star He lay!
 Down to the Christmas earth; O let Him see in - crea-sing, Faith in His great worth!
 Henceforth that all might know, How He Who brought salvation, Came God's love to show.

CHORUS.

Welcome! welcome! Joyous Christmas seas - on! All thy glad - ness hath a blessed

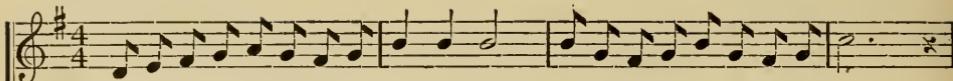
reas - on. Wel-come! wel-come! Joyous Christmas season! Rich with blessings from above!

CHRISTMAS DEPARTMENT.

253

Waking Out of Silence.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.
Cho. by I. H. M.

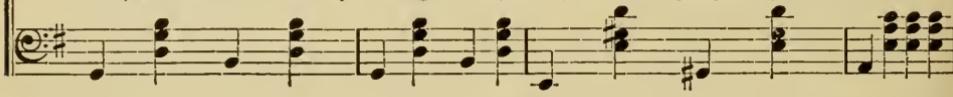
1. Waking out of silence rang a heav'nly song, Darkness giving place to light divine ;
2. Waking out of silence came an an - gel voice, "Fear not," thus doth heaven comfort send ;
3. Waking out of silence comes a voice divine, Clouds and darkness lift, and are no more ;



Thro' the gates of heaven came an angel throng, Hasting down to join in chant sublime ;
Fear may well give place to joy, O earth, rejoice ! Angel tongues announce your mighty Friend.
Heav'nly light and blessing o'er our pathway shine, Je-sus speaks to help us o'er and o'er.



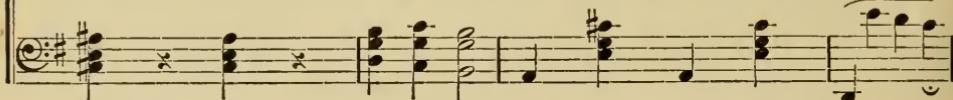
Wonderful the music o - ver Bethle'm's hill ! Wonderful the light that shone around !
Shepherds heard the message, we are telling now ; Sa - ges followed far the King to see.
He, who came attended by the angel choir, He, who low - ly lay in yonder stall !



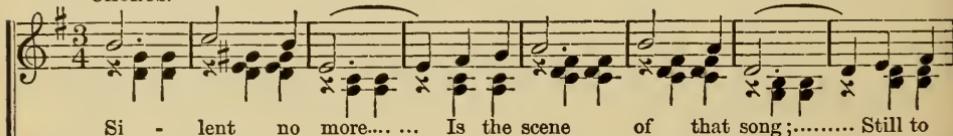
rall.....



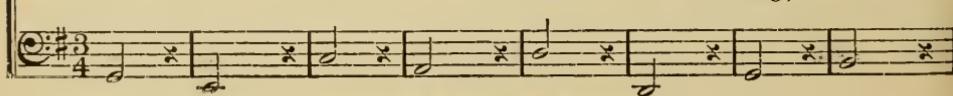
'Glory in the highest,' and on earth good-will ! Earth, attend the glad, an-gel - ie sound !
Come, oh, come and in His royal presence bow ! Hail the day He came our King to be.
Reigneth now the King of kings, our hearts Desire, Fairest of ten thousand ! Lord of all !



CHORUS.



Si - lent no more.... Is the scene of that song;..... Still to



CHRISTMAS DEPARTMENT.

Waking Out of Silence.

Musical score for "Waking Out of Silence". The score consists of three staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff an alto clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The lyrics are as follows:

faith it ring - eth clear,..... To love it still is dear,..... No
 dark - ness may reign,..... O'er that hill - side and plain;.....

Parts.

That light di - vine, To faith doth shine, So bright, so strong!

254 While Shepherds Watched their flocks.

NAHUM TATE.

(CHRISTMAS. C. M.) GEORGE FREDERICK HANDEL.

Musical score for "While Shepherds Watched their flocks." The score consists of three staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff an alto clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The lyrics are as follows:

1. While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seated on the ground; The an - gel
 2. "To you in David's town this day, Is born of Da - vid's line, The Saviour,
 3. The heav'nly babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis - played, All mean - ly,
 4. "All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace; Good - will hence -

of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round, And glo - ry shone a - round.
 who is Christ, the Lord, And this shall be the sign, And this shall be the sign:
 wrapp'd in swathing bands And in a man - ger laid, And in a man - ger laid."
 forth from heav'n to men Be - gin, and nev - er cease! Be - gin, and nev - er cease!"

CHRISTMAS DEPARTMENT.

255

God With Us.

KATE ULMER.
March tempo.

J. W. LERMAN.



1. Soft - ly beam - ing, bright-ly gleam-ing, See yon love - ly star; Glad, good news it
2. An - gels sing - ing, earth-ward wing-ing, From the realms of light; Hov - er o - ver
3. Wait-ing sag - es, through the a - ges, Of His com - ing told; God with us—E -



brings to men, For in lit - tle Beth - le - hem, In a man - ger lies a Stran - ger,
Ju - dah's plain, Lift - ing high a joy - ons strain, Wondrous sto - ry, peace and glo - ry,
man - u - el, Now with siu - ful man doth dwell; High and ho - ly, meek and low - ly,



Christ the Lord and King, Come to earth sal - va - tion un - to all to bring.
Is their matchless theme, For the wondrous In - fant shall from sin re - deem.
God and mar is He, Born to - day with pow'r di - vine our souls to free.



CHORUS.



Guid-ing star, O shine up-on our path to-day, As of old, still lead us with thy beau-tous ray;



By thy light re - veal to us the King of love, Till at last we sing His praise a - bove.



Mighty God and Prince of Peace.

KATE ULMER.

W. A. POST.

In gentle swinging style.

1. Long a - go a shin-ing throng, Thrilled the midnight air with song; For the Saviour
 2. Might - y God and Prince of peace, Nev - er shall His glo - ry cease; But for - ev - er -
 3. Sing, ye heav'n-ly hosts on high, Sons of men, with joy re - ply, Sound His praise thro'

rit.

prom - ised long, Lay in Beth-l'em's stall. O - ver Ju - dah's si - lent plain,
 more in - crease, Till He rises a - lone. All the earth shall own His sway,
 earth and sky, In His love re - joice. Let the swell - ing cho - rus ring,

Sweet-ly rang the joy-ous strain; Of His birth, who yet shall reign, As King of all.
 Crowns and kingdoms pass a - way; Kings to Him shall trib-ute pay, Up - on the throne.
 Hail Him Lord and crown Him King; Of His pow'r for - ev - er sing, With heart and voice.

CHORUS.

Praise Him, angels bright, Praise Him, stars of light, Tell His wondrous might, Who to-day was born.

Shout, O shout His name, Glad-ly now proclaim, How to save He came, This hap-py morn.

BURTON H. WINSLOW.

With Exulting Tribute.

I. H. MEREDITH.

Sva.....

1. Merry, merry bells of Christmas, hear them ring !
 2. Merry, merry bells of Christmas, in your chime
 3. Merry, merry bells of Christmas, your sweet song

How their mellow voices seem to shout and
 Many voices echo o'er the hills of
 To all lands in mighty chorus rolls a-

*Sva.....**Sva.....*

With exulting tribute to our Saviour King,
 Taking up the angels' Christmas song sublime,
 Tell-ing of the fi-nal triumph o-ver wrong,

Hear those
 Hear those
 Hear those

Sva.....

CHORUS.

ringing, ringing bells!..... They gladly tell us that a better day is

dawn-ing! Yes, surely dawn-ing! O glorious dawning! From shore to shore they bear the

rall.....

cheer of Christmas morn-ing, The blessed "Peace on earth, and glad good-will to men!"

258 THE ANGEL'S SWEET REFRAIN.

Music No. 168.

- As the shepherds watched at midnight
On the hills so far away,
Suddenly a light shone round them,
Turning midnight into day.
Then each heart was filled with wonder,
For they could not understand
Why the angel host that gathered
Brought to them such music grand.

Chorus:

Angels, sing your sweet refrain—
Glory in the highest, glory!
Tell the waiting earth your story
Of the Christ who came to reign.
Sing—sing that sweet song again,
Earth and sky repeat the story—
Glory in the highest, glory!
On earth peace, good will to men.

- All the earth was clothed with beauty
When there came that angel throng,
Ev'ry heart was filled with gladness
As they listened to the song;
Never had they heard such music,
Or beheld such wondrous light,
Filling all the earth with glory,
As the angel bro't that night.
- Tho' we could not hear the angels
Singing forth their glad refrain;
We can celebrate His birthday
As it comes to us again.
We can, like the shepherds, worship,
Lay our lives at Jesus' feet;
With our hearts we can adore Him
And the angels' song repeat.

—*Grant Colfax Tullar.*

259 ANGELS ADORE HIM.

Music No. 68.

- O'er the hills in far Judea,
Rang the first glad Christmas song,
'Twas a grand angelic chorus;
Shepherds saw the shining throng.
Glory streamed across the heavens,
Music echoed thro' the air;
Christ the Morning Star hath risen!
Tell the tidings ev'rywhere.

Refrain:

Angels adore Him,
Hark! We seem to hear
Echoes from heaven,
Angel echoes clear.
Jesus the mighty
Came to earth to bring
Priceless redemption.
Christ our Prophet, Priest and King!

- Tell again the sweet old story,
Of the shepherds on the hill,
When the angels from the glory
Sang while all the world was still.
Tell again the story wondrous,
Of the Infant in the stall,
Of the Guiding Star above Him
Shining o'er the Lord of all.

- Angels wondered at His coming,
To this scene of earthly night;
From the fadeless day in glory,
From His home so wondrous bright,
Angels looked in deep amazement,
At the manger of His birth;
Understanding not His purpose
To redeem this sinful earth.

—*Flora Kirkland.*

260 RING ON, YE BELLS.

Music No. 112.

- Ring, merry bells, this day is born a King;
To the waiting shepherds angels sing;
With gifts of love they journey from afar,
Guided to the manger by the Star.

Chorus:

Ring on, ye bells, ye merry bells,
Let sweetest anthems fill each heart with joy
to-day;

Ring on, ye bells, ye merry bells,
Ring out the message clear,
Let all the nations hear,
Thy message brings to all good cheer,
This happy Christmas Day.

- Ring bells of Christmas! Merrily ye chime,
Send your notes of joy to ev'ry clime,
Drive out the darkness, set the burdened free,
Let the land resound with songs of glee.

- Ring on, ye bells, there's music ev'rywhere,
In thy merry notes we'll lose our care;
Free from all sorrow, hearts so light and gay.
Join we in Thy praise this Christmas Day.
—*Grant Colfax Tullar.*

261 DAY OF REDEMPTION

Music No. 84.

- The day of redemption
Hath come with a song—
The song of redemption
From sin so strong.
The angels first chanted it
Over a hill,
As Christmas returneth
It echoes still.

Chorus:

Hail! Hail! day of redemption!
Hark the angel chorus rings!
Hail! Hail! day of redemption!
Bow before the King of Kings!

- Redemption most wonderful!
Gift from the sky,
Redeemer most gentle,
So low to lie!
O herald so glorious!
Sent from above,
To speak to the shepherds
Of God's great love.

- O marvel of tenderness!
Marvel of light!
The King from the glory,
So wondrous bright!
Is resting all quietly,
Pillooned on hay,
And gone is earth's darkness!
Behold! 'tis day!

—*Flora Kirkland.*

262 THE FIRST CHRISTMAS SONG.

Music No. 92.

- Beautiful song of Christmas!
Sung in the long ago,
Bringing the joy of heaven
Down to the earth below.
Story of deepest meaning
Burst forth in music sweet,
While from afar the wise men
Gathered at Jesus' feet.

Chorus:

Blend your voice in the song so sweet,
Bring your gifts to the Saviour's feet.
Let each heart with His praises ring,
Pay your homage to Jesus, our Prince and
King!

- Beautiful song of Christmas,
Message of peace, good will,
Sung first by angel chorus,
Sweetly it echoes still.
Prophets of Christ had spoken,
Hope long deferred grew dim,
Till from the glowing heavens,
Angels now told of Him.

- Beautiful song of Christmas—
Rings in each heart to-day,
Telling of Christ, the Saviour,
Driving the gloom away.
Age, with her silver tresses,
Youth, with her smile and song,
Join in the theme of ages,
With the glad angel throng.

—*Grant Colfax Tullar.*

LONG AGO.

Music No. 134.

1. Night had fallen darkly
O'er Judea's hill;
Shepherds watched in silence,
All the flocks were still;
Light dispell'd the darkness,
Light, than day more fair,
Lo! a mighty angel,
Stood in glory there.

Chorus:

Long ago, long ago,
Came that angel bright,
"Fear ye not! Fear ye not!"
Rang across the night.
Long ago, long ago,
O'er a bed of hay,
Angels fair, in the air,
Watch'd where Jesus lay.

2. Shepherds of Judea,
Watching flocks by night;
Patient, gentle watchers,
Trembled at the light,
Trembled when the glory
O'er the hillside spread,
Trembled, till the angel,
"Fear not," sweetly said.
3. Hosts of shining angels
Joined the herald bright;
Legions from the glory,
Came that wondrous night—
Came with alleluias,
For a Saviour born;
Came to tell the weary
Of redemption's morn.

—Flora Kirkland.

264 SHINING OUT OF DARKNESS.

Music No. 114.

1. Shining out of darkness, came the Christmas time,
With light sublime, with light sublime;
Glory-light from heaven thrill'd the sleeping earth,
The holy night of Jesus' birth.
Mem'ries of that glory seem to linger still—
To linger still, o'er vale and hill;
Stars of Christmas ever seem more bright, more clear,
Than any star throughout the year.

Refrain:
Glory-light came streaming from the court of heav'n.
When Christ—God's gift to earth—was giv'n.
Shining Christmas tapers, gleam in ev'ry clime,
In mem'r of that Light sublime!

2. Shining o'er the manger where the Christ child slept,
A star most bright, its vigil kept;
Seen afar, all silently it showed the world,
The banner fair of love unfurled.
Wondrous star of Bethle'm town, so large, so bright,
O guiding light! O guiding light!
Lead us all to seek the King of Kings to-night:
Thou guiding star, so bright, so bright!

3. Shepherds on the hillside heard a mighty voice,
A voice that bade the world rejoice;
"Fear not!" rang the message! ring it out again!
The angels brought good news to men.
"Glory in the highest!" hosts of angels sang,
Till all the courts of heaven rang;
"Glory in the highest!" how it echoes still!
That cradle song o'er Bethle'm's hill.

—Flora Kirkland.

265 CHILDREN THE WIDE WORLD OVER.

Music No. 94.

1. Children, the wide world over,
Rally round your King;
Join in the angel chorus,
Let your voices ring.

Once in a lowly manger,
Now exalted high;
Children, the wide world over,
Sing, for the time draws nigh!

Chorus:

O children, rally round Him,
Who was laid in manger low;
The Kingly Babe whose advent night
Was lit by star's bright glow.
O children, rally round Him,
On His birthnight welcome sing!
Let earth respond while heaven sings!
O sing! little children, sing!

2. Children, the wide world over,
Tell the story sweet;
Teach other hearts to praise Him;
Bring them to His feet.
Come as the sages bearing
Gifts in worship true,
Bring as your gift to Jesus
Some one to love Him too.

3. Tell how the Babe of heaven
Came in matchless love—
Came from the heights of glory
That dear love to prove.
Tell how He brought salvation
To this world below!
Tell how He gives in mercy
Balm for the whole world's woe.

—Flora Kirkland.

266 CAROL OF REDEMPTION.

Music No. 122.

1. Sung by angels o'er a hillside;
Sending shepherds to a stall;
Rang the carol of redemption,
"Peace on earth"—good-will to all.

Chorus:
": "Peace on earth," O mighty chorus!
Floating down the stream of time,
"Peace on earth," it echoes o'er us,
Ringing still in tones sublime.: |

2. Hark! We almost hear them singing!
Look! The glory shineth bright!
See, the lambs in peaceful slumber,
On that blessed, wondrous night.

3. Mighty carol of redemption!
Mighty King in lowly guise!
Quicken now our comprehension,
Help us see with faith's clear eyes.

—Flora Kirkland.

267 SHINE ON, BETHLEHEM'S STAR.

Music No. 132.

1. O wondrous star of Bethlehem!
That in the heavens bright,
Shone forth to guide the pilgrims' feet
Unto the Prince of Light.
Shine on thro' endless ages,
While ringing thro' the sky;
His loyal ones still hear the song:
"Glory to God on high!"

Refrain:
Shine on, Bethlehem's star,
Send thy light afar,
Tell of Jesus' birth
Till His glory fills the earth.

2. O blessed star of Bethlehem!
Still guid with heav'nly ray
The pathway to the Holy One
Who comes to us to-day.
Gleam thro' the darksome shadows
That fill the heart with fear,
Till weary souls shall see the light
Knowing that Christ is near.

3. O wondrous star of Bethlehem!
Shine on; we too would bring
Our lives a willing sacrifice,
With gladness to the King.
With joy we travel onward,
Encircled by the glow—
The glory of the fadeless Star,
Jesus whose love we know.

—Lizzie De Armond.

Easter Department.

268

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

Brightly.

Hallelujah!

J. W. LERMAN.

1. Hark! the springtide breezes pass the news a - long,
2. Finish'd is the conflict, all the bat-tles o'er,
3. Gold-en gates are lift-ed, doors stand o-pen wide,

Je-sus Christ has ris-en, fill the
Peace that passeth knowledge comes to
Lo! the King is standing at His

GIRLS.

BOYS.

world with song; Earth and all her voie-es sing Glad hosannas to the King, Praises to our
us once more, Raise your notes of triumph high, Je-sus lives no more to die, Earth and heav'n with
Fa-ther's side, In the land of endless light Angels praise Him, day and night, Crown Him ev-er

ALL.

CHORUS.

Lord we bring, Hal - le - lu - jah!
joy re - ply, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Lord of might, Hal - le - lu - jah!

Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Vic-to-r King,

Who to all His peo-ple life and light doth bring,

Glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Victor

King: Who to all His people life and light doth bring. bring. Halle - lu-jah! hal-le - lu-jah!

Wake, Sweetest Strain.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

I. H. MEREDITH.

I. Low in the grave they had bur - ied Christ the Sav - iour: Dark was the
 2. Close to the tomb were the sol - diers vig - il keep - ing, When from a
 3. Joy to the world, let this day be filled with glad - ness—Wake sweet-est

night round the si - lent guard - ed tomb, But with the dawn came a
 bove came a form of dazz - ling light, Then He a - rose from the
 strains join this hap - py Eas - ter song, Peace shall a - bide for the

glow of heav'n-ly splen - dor Glo - ry filled the earth dis - pell - ing gloom.
 grave a might - y vic - tor An - gels wel - comed Him in robes of white.
 grave has lost its ter - ror Christs is ris - en - let His praise pro - long.

CHORUS.

Wake, sweetest strains of mu - sic! Tell-ing out the sto - ry How from death the

Sav - iour rose To live for - ev - er-more. Wake, sweetest strains of mu - sic!

EASTER DEPARTMENT.

Wake, Sweetest Strain.

Drive a-way all sad-ness Let your an-thems ring from shore to shore.....

270

Hallelujah Unto Jesus.

MRS. W. J. KENNEDY.

In dignified choral style.

HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah un - to Je - sus! Now He lives to die no more;
 2. Hal - le - lu - jah un - to Je - sus! Who for us once bled, and died,
 3. Hal - le - lu - jah un - to Je - sus! Bless-ed first-fruits of the dead;
 4. Hal - le - lu - jah un - to Je - sus! Death is robbed now of its sting;

Let all na - tions, sing His prais - es, Glad - ly sing them o'er, and o'er.
 He is now o'er death, the Vic - tor, Hail Him King the Cru - ci - fied.
 He our res - ur - reo - tion sure - ty, Lives for us our ris - en Head.
 And the tomb for us is light - ed, Hal - le - lu - jah to our King.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! to our King!

rall.

From the tomb to - day He's ris - en, Hal - le - lu - jah we'll sing.

271

The Strife is O'er.

KATE ULMER.

FRED C. PULLIN.

1. With hap-py hearts... and joy-fnl song,... A-gain we hail..... thy bless-ed
 2. From Joseph's tomb.... the conq'ring King,... Came forth the gift..... of life to
 3. With shining hosts.... be-fore the throne... We hail Him Lord..... and King a-

dawn; O, Easter day,... thou day of light.... When Je-sus rose.... dis-pelling
 bring; Tho' human might... the stone had sealed,.. The sun's first ray His pow'r re-
 lone; Whose glory still.... illumes the grave,... Who vanquished death... and lives to

CHORUS.

night.....} The strife is o'er,..... the vic'try won,..... And heaven's
 vealed.....} The strife is o'er, the vic'try won,
 save.....}

day,..... of joy be-gun;..... Death of its sting..... is robbed for
 And heaven's day, of joy be-gun; Death of its sting

aye,..... For Christ is King..... to - day.....
 is robbed for aye, For Christ is King to - day, is King to - day.

EASTER DEPARTMENT.

272

He did not Die in Vain.

Duet for Mezzo Sop. and Tenor or Unison Chorus Throughout.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

With expression.

1. My bless-ed Lord was cru - ci - fied, The day was dark, and grief was wide, For hope was
2. He brings His great sal - va-tion nigh, And on His love bids us re - ly; He bought our
3. O, won-drous news of life and love! That Je-sus lives and reigns a - bove! He made the

CHORUS.

crushed and all seem'd vain,
peace thro' grief and pain;
path to glo - ry plain;

Un - fil that Saviour rose a - gain,
But oh! He did not die in vain!

} Ring out the bless-ed news a -
Ah, no! He did not die in vain.

gain! Oh! bear a-loft the strain; The mighty Lord is ris'n in pow'r, He died, but not in vain!

EASTER DEPARTMENT.

273

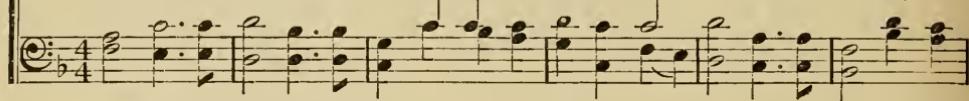
Hail Mighty Victor.

I. H. M.

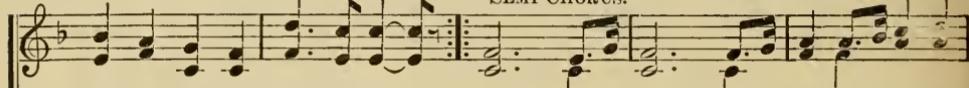
FULL CHORUS.

Arr. from GOUNOD by
I. H. MEREDITH.*mf*

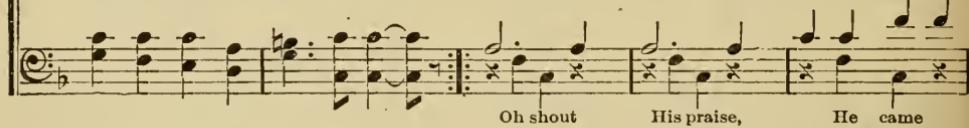
1. { Hail mighty Vic-tor! Be-hold He comes from out the grave. Shout, shout His triumph! Oh
Sing, sing with gladness, Proclaim the news o'er land and sea: He reigns for - ev - er, Great



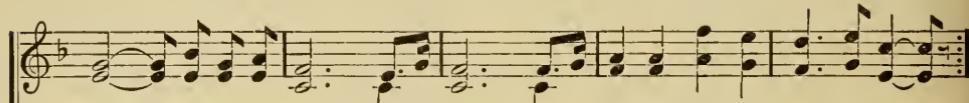
SEMI-CHORUS.



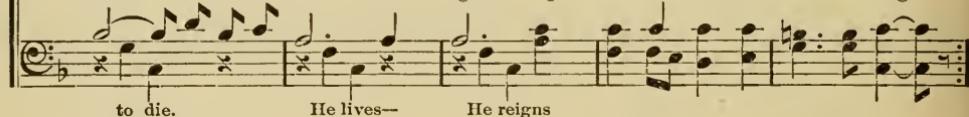
tell a-broad His pow'r to save. } Shout His praise, For us He came to
Rul - er o - ver all is He. }



Oh shout His praise, He came

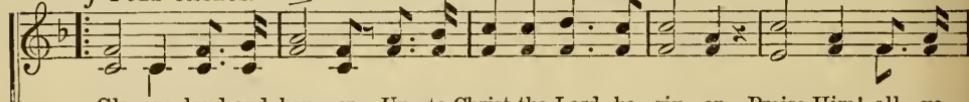


die. But lo! He lives— He reigns Up - on His Father's throne on high.

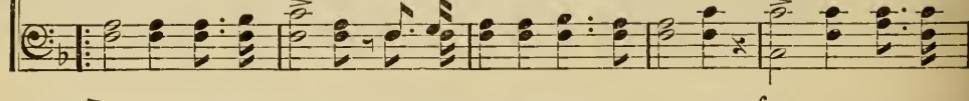


to die. He lives— He reigns

f FULL CHORUS.



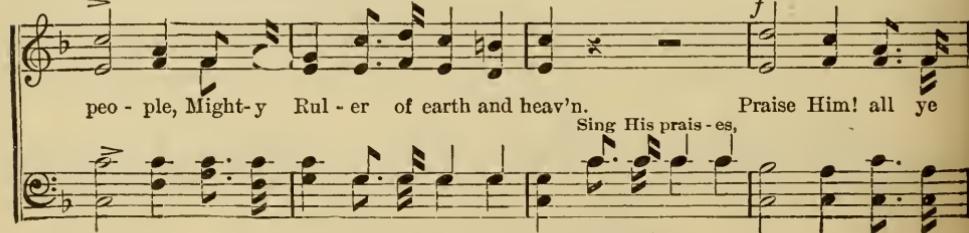
Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ the Lord be giv - en. Praise Him! all ye



peo - ple, Might - y Rul - er of earth and heav'n.

Praise Him! all ye

Sing His prais - es,



EASTER DEPARTMENT.

Hail Mighty Victor.

f

274

Ring, Joy Bells, Ring.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

I. H. MEREDITH.

EASTER DEPARTMENT.

275

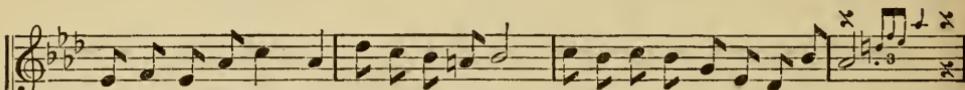
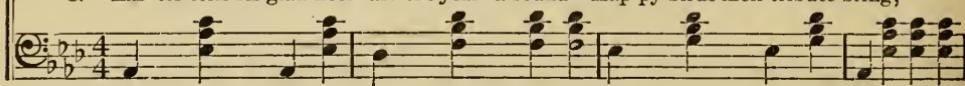
Joy Dispels Our Sorrow.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

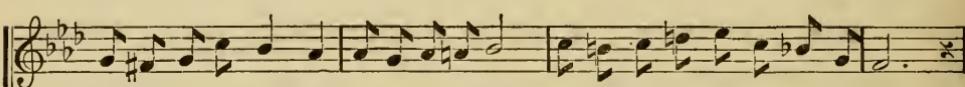
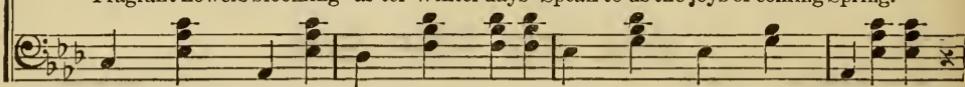
J. W. LERMAN.

Grazioso.

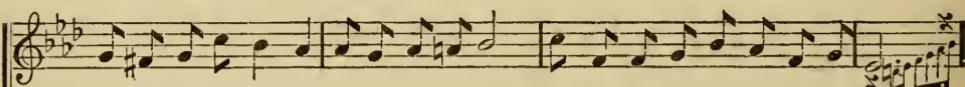
1. Morning light was dawning o'er the dis-tant hills, Banished was the midnight gloom;
2. Loving ones who sought Him at the break of day, Found the an-gels wait-ing there;
3. Eas-ter tells its glad-ness all the year a-round—Hap-py birds their tribute bring;



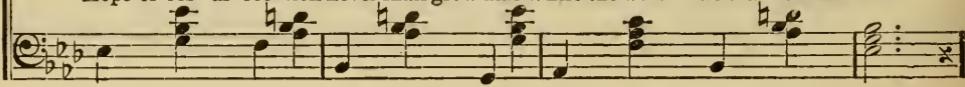
Si-lent- ly the an - gels clad in bright array Came to guard the dear Redeemer's tomb.
 Joy dispelled their sorrow—fear gave way to faith—Hope succeeded all their deep despair.
 Fragrant flowers blooming af-ter Winter days Speak to us the joys of coming Spring.



Soldiers were affright-ed and in ter-ror fled, While the an-gels roll the stone a - way.
 For the an-gels told them "Jesus is not here," "But had surely ris-en as He said."
 Earthly pleasures van-ish, flowers soon shall fade, But the joy of Eas-ter shall en-dure.



Then with joy proclaiming "Christ the Lord is ris'n" "See the place where once the Saviour lay."
 Then with eager footsteps joy-ful- ly they tell How that Christ had risen from the dead.
 Hope of res - ur - rec - tion never shall grow dim While the word of God a - bid-eth sure.



CHORUS.



Joy dis-pells our sor-row—Pleasures banish pain— Earth awakes from Winter's gloom;



EASTER DEPARTMENT.

Joy Dispels Our Sorrow.

Eas-ter anthems ringing Tell the joy-ful news "Christ is ris-en from the tomb."

276

Beautiful Lily.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

I. H. MEREDITH.

DUET. ALTO AND TENOR. *Moderato.*

1. Beau-ti - ful lil - y—blos-som so fair, Filling with fragrance the Eas-ter-tide air.
2. Beau-ti - ful lil - y—tok - en of love, Speaking of Je-sus, our Saviour a - bove.
3. Beau-ti - ful lil - y—sparkling with dew, Catching each sun-beam He giv-eth to you.

Inst.

Emblem of pur-i-ty, love-ly to see— Je-sus is pur-er than lil-ies can be.
 Once He was suf-fer-ing—nailed to the tree— Now He is ris-en and liv-eth for me.
 Bask in the morning light—nodding your head—Je-sus now liv-eth tho' once He was dead.

REFRAIN. QUARTET.

Sweet Eas-ter lil - y, spot-less and white, Give of thy fragrance to each wait-ing heart.

Thou art a tok-en of Je-sus to-day, Bidding all sor-row and gloom to de-part.

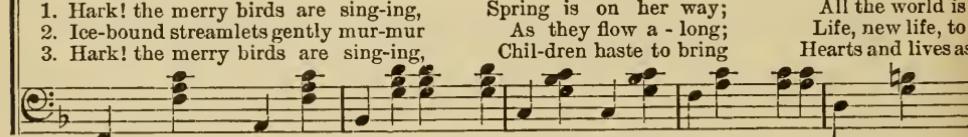
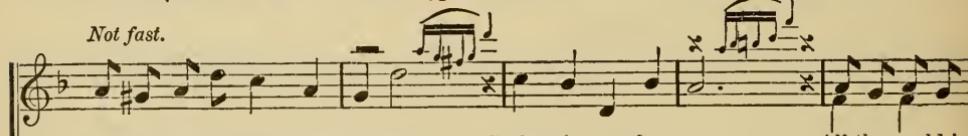
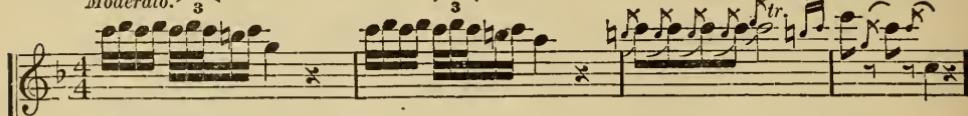
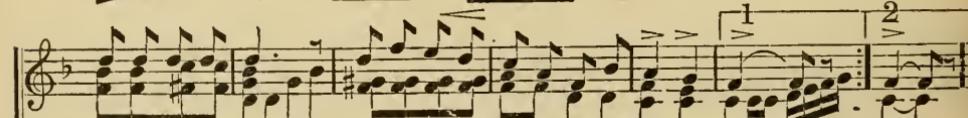
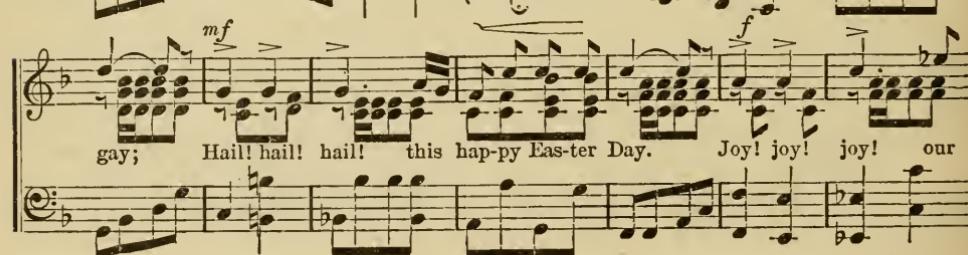
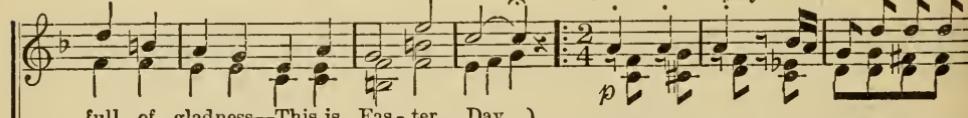
EASTER DEPARTMENT.

277

Hark! the Merry Birds are Singing.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

J. W. LERMAN.

Moderato.CHORUS. *A trifle faster.*

278 THE BELLS OF EASTER

Music No. 146.

1. The bells of Easter sweetly peal:
"Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
They chime the hope He doth reveal,
This joyful Easter Day.
The Lord of Life hath gone on high;
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
"Rejoice," with swelling notes they cry!
"Rejoice, rejoice!" they say.

Refrain:

Shines the glorious heav'nly portal!
Angel songs we almost hear!
O the joy of life immortal,
When in glory we appear.

2. The shining Easter angels say:
"Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Come, see the place where Jesus lay.
He's ris'n; He is not here.
No longer held in death's embrace;
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Ye shall behold Him face to face,
In glory to appear."

3. Repeat the tidings far and wide!
"Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
No longer Christ the crucified,
But Christ the mighty King.
For us exalted evermore;
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
While heav'nly hosts our Lord adore,
Let all creation sing!

—B. H. Winslow.

279 AWAKE! AWAKE!

Music No. 162.

1. Awake! Awake! break forth in song,
Repeat the strain of the heav'nly thong.
The King arose from death's domain,
Let joy ring out over hill and plain.
For us He suffered on the tree!
He died that we might ransomed be.
But lo! He lives! He lives again!
The King of Kings and the Life of men.

Refrain:

:Jesus arose,
He conquered the greatest of foes,
Death and the grave could not hold Him.
Naught could His power oppose:

2. Rejoice! Rejoice! for life and light
Have come to-day with the Easter bright.
Put on the robes of joyous praise,
Lift up your heart on this day of days!
For us He slept in seal-ed tomb;
For us He bore those hours of gloom.
Behold the place where Jesus lay!
Behold the stone! It is rolled away!
3. All hail! All hail to Christ our King;
The flow'rs of praise, we adoring bring.
He came to set the captive free,
The light of heav'n in His face we see.
Repeat the story o'er and o'er,
How Christ our ev'ry burden bore!
Sing out with joy, "He 'rose!' He 'rose!',
To prove His pow'r o'er His vanquished foes."

—Flora Kirkland.

280 WONDERFUL LIGHT.

Music No. 136.

1. Sealed was the tomb, guarded by soldiers,
Brightly the moonlight shone around;
Roadway and hill gleamed in the brightness,
Flooded with light the garden's bound.
Brighter the light seen 'neath the olives;
Forms bright as sunlight, 'mid the trees,
Soldiers were there, clad as for warfare;
Lo! They are gone, and who are these?
See yonder, hast'ning to the city,
The trembling soldiers in terror go!
Earthquake astounding, strange light sur-
rounding,
Drives them away these things to show.

Chorus:

O wonderful light in the garden,
That faeth not away!
The King who was laid in the shadow
With vict'ry is crown'd this glorious day.

2. Darkly they plan; falsely as darkly.
Stories that He was borne away
Borne by His friends, poor weak disciples,
Stol'n when the moon was bright as day!
Soldiers of Rome ne'er slept on duty,
False was the tale for silver told;
Death could not hold that mighty Victor!
Lift up your heads, ye gates of gold!
The morn of glory hath awakened,
And death no longer holds boundless pow'r;
Empty the prison, Jesus hath risen!
Time hath no richer, grander hour!

—Flora Kirkland.

281 SPRINGTIME IS HERE.

Music No. 153.

1. Fair o'er the hillside the verdure is seen,
Deep in the woodland, flow'r's now appear;
Earth dons her garments of beautiful green,
Springtime again is here.
Spring walks in beauty thro' valley and mead,
Making her footsteps, one flow'ry way;
Holding a jewel most precious indeed!
Beautiful Easter Day.
Hail to the season when out of death's sorrow,
Sprang forth the blossom of hope for the
morrow;
Hope that shall bloom on eternity's shore.
Since Jesus arose, death shall triumph no
more!

- Chorus:
- Fair o'er the hillside the verdure is seen,
Deep in the woodland; flow'r's now appear;
Earth dons her garments of beautiful green,
Springtime again is here.
2. Welcome fair season, when bird notes again
Banish the silence, bid us "Rejoice!"
Morning in springtime, once wafted to men,
Sounds of an angel voice,
Light scarcely gleam'd o'er the city's fair
tow'rs.
Faint glow'd the dawning o'er all the sky;
When angels fair in those dim morning hours,
Waited with message high.
Hail to the King, Who hath conquered by
dying!
Hail to the One who gives gladness for
sighing,
Angels adore Him, their' Lord and their' King,
As once o'er His manger they gathered to
sing.

—Flora Kirkland.

282

EASTER DAY.

Music No. 167.

1. As the dawn of Easter Day
Softly touched the skies so gray,
Angels roll'd the stone away
From the lowly grave so holy;
And the Saviour crucified,
He who on the cross had died,
From its portal opened wide,
Came on Easter tide.

- Chorus:
- Sing for joy—'tis Easter Day;
Angels rolled the stone away,
Night is ended—fear is blended
Into lasting peace;
Christ is ris'n with pow'r to save,
He is Victor o'er the grave,
Since His life He freely gave
Life shall never cease.
2. When the weary night had pass'd,
And the day had come at last,
Stood the women, all aghast,
Grieving, seeking—hear them speaking,
"They have taken Him away,"
Hear the waiting angel say,
"He is ris'n this holy day,
Lo! He is not here."
3. Hear the message—"Have no fear,
Seek ye not the living here;
Christ the Saviour now is near.
He is risen! He is risen!
Said He not that He would rise?
Death has yielded up its skies;
He, the King of earth and skies,
Lives this Easter Day."

283

ONCE AGAIN.

Music No. 5.

1. Once again the bells of Easter
Wake to joy the wintry world,
Once again, o'er earth's chill morning,
Resurrection is unfurled.

Chorus:
Sing, till heav'n shall hear the echo!
Sing, till earth repeat the strain!
"Jesus lives! The mighty Victor!"
Death is captive in His train!"

2. Sing again the song of Easter,
Sing of angels near the tomb;
Sing of morning after midnight,
Sing of glory after gloom.

3. Easter lights the world with beauty,
Easter fills the earth with song,
Lift your hearts in joyful worship,
And the wondrous theme prolong.

4. Morn of Jesus' resurrection!
Morn when hope relit the sky;
Morn of bright anticipation,
Lighting up the "By and by."
—Flora Kirkland.

284 RESURRECTION JOY.

Music No. 159.

1. Thro' the golden sunlit air,
Hear the music ring;
As we sing the triumphs great,
Of our risen King;
Hope hath banished ev'ry fear,
Death cannot dismay;
For our blessed Lord arose,
On this Easter Day.

Chorus:
Risen! risen! Shout the blessed tidings!
From the grave, strong to save,
Jesus rose in might.
He is living, Conqueror forever,
He is living, living, Conqueror forever,
Hail Him King! Shout and sing!
On this day of light.

2. From the empty riven tomb,
Glory shineth bright;
For our Saviour entered there.
Scattering the night;
Though its portal we may pass,
We shall not remain;
For as Christ our Lord arose,
We shall rise again.

3. Nature's many voices blend,
In our joyous lays,
As unto our King we bring
Tributes sweet of praise;
Bird notes rising blithe and free,
Lilies springing fair,
Tell of resurrection joy,
We with him shall share.
—Kate Ulmer.

285

MERRY BELLS

Music No. 150.

1. Merry bells of Easter,
Sweetest carols raise;
Let your glad notes mingle
With the voice of praise!
Catch the song that echoes
From the heav'ny land,
Tell it out in music
Over ev'ry land.

Chorus:
Merry bells of Easter,
Sweetest carols raise;
Let your glad notes mingle
With the voice of praise!
Merry bells of Easter,
Sweetest carols raise;
Let your glad notes mingle
With the voice of praise!

2. At the grave's dark portal
There's a vision bright!
Waits a glad evangeli
From the land of light!

News of joy and gladness
Hails the Eastertide;
Christ the Lord is risen,
Who was crucified!

3. Merry bells of Easter,
In exultant strains,
Tell to ev'ry nation
Death no longer reigns!
Tell the news of gladness,
Sound it far and wide,
Life and joy triumphant
Reign at Eastertide.

—Alice Jean Cleator.

286 SWEETER THAN LILY.

Music No. 106.

1. Beautiful lily, with blossoms fair,
Filling with fragrance the Easter air,
Speaking of life far beyond the tomb,
Bidding ev'ry heart dispel its gloom.
Blooming on our way,
Cheering ev'ry day,
Telling of eternal life;
Pointing to the sky,
To our home on high,
Where shall come no pain or strife.

Chorus:
Sweeter than the fragrance of the lily fair,
Comes the love of Christ our King;
Thro' the grave He purchased hope for earth's
despair,
Of His victory we sing.

2. Beautiful lily, whose leaves unfold,
Under the touch of the sunbeam's gold;
Up from the bulb that was buried long,
Rising when the springtime flow'rets throng.
So, in death He lay,
Till the Easter Day,
Christ, our Everlasting Friend;
Then, ascending high,
Far beyond the sky,
His life that knows no end.

3. Beautiful lily, an emblem be
Of one who rose from the grave for me;
His spotless love may I ever know,
Rising in His likeness white as snow.
In His home of light,
Clad in glory bright,
Gathered with His illes there,
I shall sing His praise,
Thro' eternal days,
And His radiant beauty wear.

—E. E. Hewitt.

287 HE LIVES TO REIGN.

Music No. 43.

1. Jubilant morning of Easter,
Shining with light from above,
Ringing with chorals exultant,
Thrilling with endless love,
Sunshine has banished the shadows,
Death by the Christ is slain;
Praise Him! O praise Him!
He lives again!

Chorus:
Wake, O earth, this message of life proclaim!
Praise, O praise, the wonderful Saviour's name!
He now lives, who once on the cross was slain,
Praise Him! O praise Him! He lives to reign!

2. Wonderful message of Easter,
Jesus triumphant arose,
Breaking the bars of His prison,
Conquering all His foes.
Joyfully telling the story,
Join in the glad refrain;
Praise Him! O praise Him!
He lives again!

3. Glorious promise of Easter,
Dying with Him we shall rise,
Wearing a crown of rejoicing,
Up to the starry skies.
Hail to the Victor, King Jesus!
Who in His might doth reign;
Praise Him! O praise Him!
He lives again!

—Lizzie De Armond.

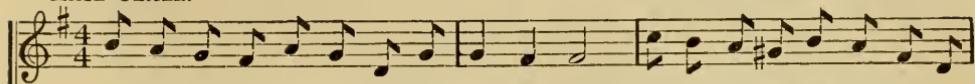
Children's Day Department.

288

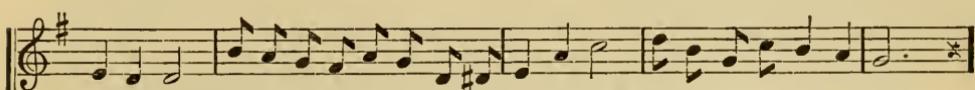
Blossom Bells.

KATE ULMER.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.



1. O - ver hill and val - ley ring the blos - som bells, On the breezes waft - ed how their
2. Swinging, softly swing-ing in the sun - lit air, How their cheerful chiming ech - oes
3. Joy - ful - ly our hearts the hap - py strain re - peat, In glad measure singing with the



gladness swells, Summer days have come at last their ringing tells, Ring, oh, ring ye blossom bells.

ev'rywhere; Welcome is the message which to us they bear, Ring, oh, ring ye blossom bells.

blossoms sweet; Praise and honor bringing to the Saviour's feet, Ring, oh, ring ye blossom bells.



CHORUS.



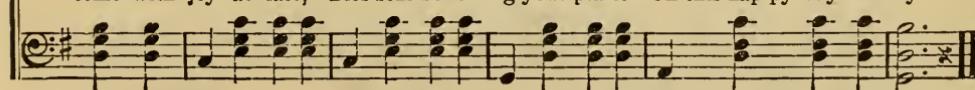
Blossom bells, ring, oh, ring, Join the chorus with the birds that sing; Let your chime sweetly tell



Of the joy that fills each blos-som bell. Winter's gloom now is past, Summer time has



come with joy at last; Blos-som bells ring your praise On this hap-py day of days.



CHILDREN'S DAY DEPARTMENT.

289

KATE ULMER.

Sunny June.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Sun-ny June has come a - gain, Hail! all hail! Blessings fol-low in her train; Hail! all hail!
 2. Queen is she of all the year, Hail! all hail! At her bidding flow'rs ap-pear; Hail! all hail!
 3. Sweetest les-sons we may learn, Hail! all hail! As we welcome her re-turn; Hail! all hail!

As our joy-ful songs we raise, For the glorious summer days; Un-to God we'll give the praise, Hail! all hail!
 Ros-es bloom-ing ev'-rywhere, smiling skies and balm-y air; Tell us of her presence here, Hail! all hail!
 For her com-ing seems to say Clouds and storms shall pass away, In the light of heaven's day, Hail! all hail!

REFRAIN.

Joy - ful the songs we bring, Loud let the cho - rus ring;

Glo - ry to God we sing, Praise and a - dore.

Each ti - ny flow - 'ret fair, Tells of the ten - der care;

CHILDREN'S DAY DEPARTMENT.

Sunny June.

He for His own doth bear, Lov - ing ev - er - more.

290

Just Smile.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

Moderato.

J. W. LERMAN.

1. When the skies are grey and the shad-ows fall, We must not wor - ry or fret at all,
 2. So when things go wrong and we can - not do Just what we like to the whole-day thro',
 3. Yes, a pleas-aut word we can sure - ly say, Some kind - ly deed we can do each day;

But smile, our Fa - ther in heav - en knows What's best for each liv - ing thing that grows.
 We'll try to be lit - tle sunbeams bright, And scat - ter a - bout some rays of light.
 So let us do with a heart of love The things which are pleasing to God a - bove.

REFRAIN. *A tempo.*

Then smile, smile, try to smile, Tho' the clouds are dull and grey;..... Let us
 all be like lit - tle sun-beams bright, And scat - ter the gloom a - way.....

291

C. S. K.

QUARTET OR SOLO AND CHORUS.

Only a flower.

C. S. KAUFFMAN.

1. On - ly a flow - er, blos - som-ing fair, Sent out its fragrance fill - ing the air,
2. Hearts 'round you breaking, just for a word, Ma - ny are dy - ing, their cries un-heard,
3. Oh! what a treas - ure one word may be— Speak it for Je - sus,— He died for thee.

Cast out the sadness, brighten'd the day, (the day) Brought joy and gladness, drove care a-way.
 Take of the plen-ty God gives to you; (to you) Share with the needy, to Christ be true.
 If to the Sav-iour you will be true, (be true) Then what a wel-come heav'n has for you.

REFRAIN.

Tho' friends may be ma - ny, You'll find but a few When prov - ing their

friendship are faith - ful and true. So scat - ter your flow-ers, your

smiles and your song, To cheer those a-round you while pass-ing a - long.

CHILDREN'S DAY DEPARTMENT.

292

The Children Jesus Blessed.

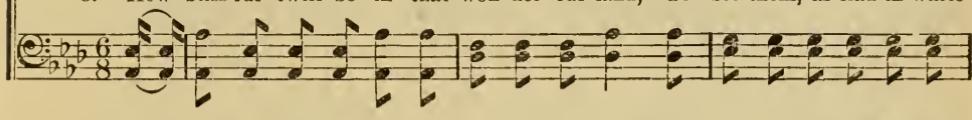
E. E. HEWITT.

Moderato.

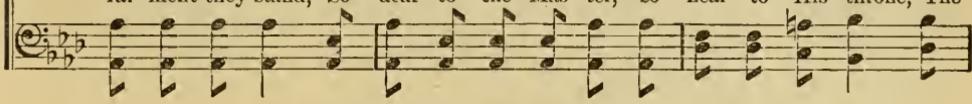
W. A. POST.



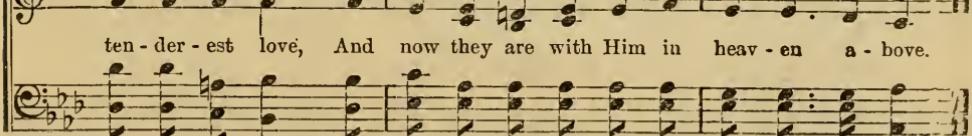
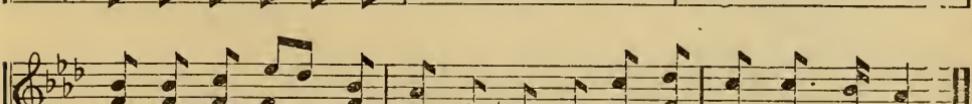
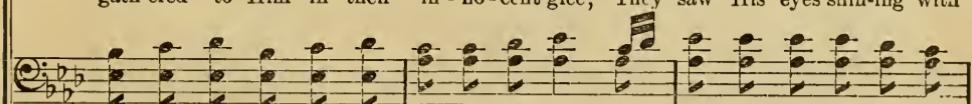
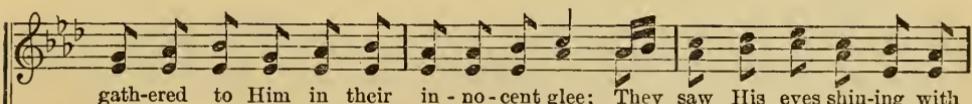
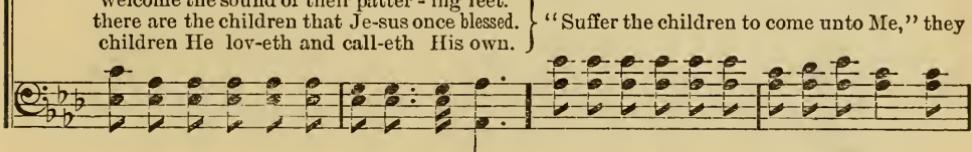
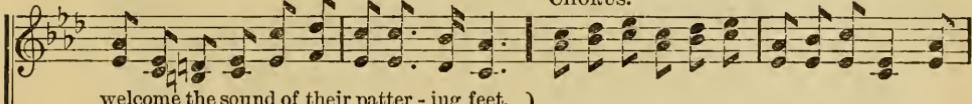
1. When I en - ter that beau-ti-ful cit - y on high, That coun-try so bless-ed be -
2. I'll watch the sweet fa - ces with joy all a - glow, Re - call - ing that sto - ry of
3. How bliss-ful 'twill be in that won-der-ful land, To see them, as clad in white



yond the blue sky, I'll see the dear chil-dren who throng the bright street, And long, long a - go, When wee ones were fold - ed so close to His breast; O rai - ment they stand, So dear to the Mas - ter, so near to His throne, The



CHORUS.



Sing to the Lord a Joyful Song.

REV. J. S. B. MONSELL.

FRED. C. PULLIN.

1. Sing to the Lord..... a joy-ful song,..... Lift up your hearts,.... your voic-es
 2. For life and love,..... for rest and food,..... For dai-ly help..... and nightly
 3. For strength to those..... who on Him wait,..... His truth to prove, His will to
 4. For life be - low,..... with all its bliss,..... And for that life,.....more pure and

raise,... To us His gra - cious gifts be - long,... To Him our songs... of love and
 care, ... Sing to the Lord,... for He is good,...And praise His name,.. for it is
 do,...Praise ye our God,... for He is great;..Trust in His name,.. for it is
 high,...That in-ner life.....which o - ver this....Shall ev - er shine,.. and nev-er

CHORUS.

praise..... Sing to the Lord..... of heav'n and earth,.....Whom an-gels
 fair..... }
 true. }
 die. }

Sing to the Lord

of heav'n and earth,

serve,..... and saints a - dore,..... The Fa - ther, Son,..... and Ho - ly
 Whom angels serve, and saints adore, The Father, Son,

Ghost,..... To Whom be praise..... for ev - er - more.....
 and Ho - ly Ghost, To Whom be praise, be ev - er - more.....

In Bright Ranks.

E. E. HEWITT.

Martial. UNISON SONG.

L. H. MEREDITH.

1. In bright ranks, we're march-ing O - ver vale and hill; Christ, the bless-ed
 2. In bright ranks, we're march-ing, Whith-er He shall lead, And His hand of
 3. In bright ranks, we're march-ing, He will make us strong, Help-ing one an-

Mas - ter, We will fol - low still; As we jour - ney on - ward,
 boun - ty Cares for all our need; Joy in His sal - va - tion,
 oth - er, O - ver - com - ing wrong; Keep-ing step with Je - sus,

Foes a-round us stand, But we march to vic - t'ry, 'Neath His blest com - mand.
 Grace in full sup - ply; Fountains free - ly flow - ing, Man - na from the sky.
 In the paths of love, Dai - ly draw - ing near - er to the home a - bove.

CHORUS.

Marching, marching, in bright ranks, we're marching, Marching, marching, over vale and hill,

With our King before us, With His banner o'er us, Lift a joyful chorus, We shall fear no ill.

CHILDREN'S DAY DEPARTMENT.

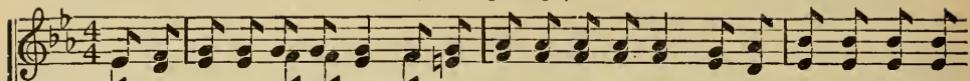
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FLORA KIRKLAND.

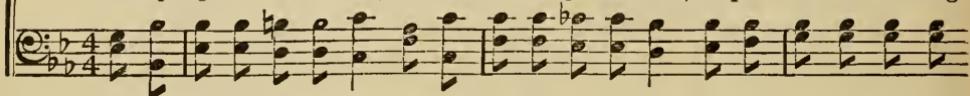
Bless Us as We Go.

(Closing Song.)

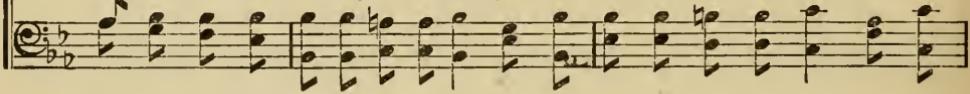
J. W. LERMAN.



1. Fa-ther we have come to-day In Thy house to sing and pray, And we ask Thee now to
 2. Saviour bless us we im-plore, May we love Thee more and more In re-membrance of Thy
 3. Ho-ly Spir-it love di-vine, On our hearts in pow-er shine, Help us know the meaning



bless us as we go;..... May we tread the nar-row way; May we
 com-e and bless us as we go;..... We can nev-er, nev-er pay All we
 com-ing from on high;..... of Thy com-ing from on high;
 of Thy bless-ed word;..... We would ev-er qui-et be List'-ning
 Thy bless-ed word;



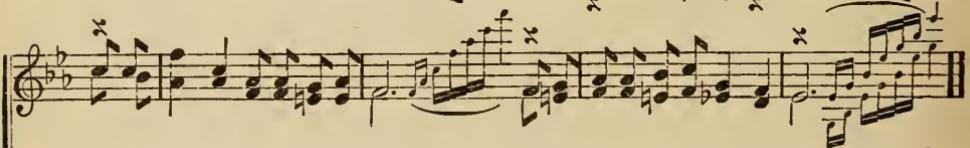
faith-ful be al-way, As we la-bor in Thy ser-vi-ce here be-low.
 owe to Thee to-day, Who has called us to a man-sion in the sky.
 care-ful-ly to Thee, For Thy gen-tle voice by faith may still be heard.



*CHORUS.



Help us Saviour, ev-er to o-bey, Ev'-ry day, all the way;



May we tell abroad Thy wondrous love, Till we reach our happy home above.



*Grace notes are not necessary to the song and may be omitted if desired.

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Happy New Year!

E. E. HEWITT.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Happy New Year! Happy New Year! Sing we our clos-ing cho-rus; Peace and good will
 2. Wonder-ful love falls from a-bove; Walk in the light so ten-der; Beau-ti-ful rays
 3. Curtains of night veil from our sight Ev'-ry unknown to-mor-row; Heav-en-ly Friend,
 4. Happy New Year! Je-sus is near, This is the hope be-fore us; He will pro-vide,

REFRAIN.

fol-low us still, Mer-cy is watching o'er us.
 cheering the days, Hap-pi-est praise we ren-der. }
 guard and de-fend, Keep us from sin and sor-row. } Happy New Year! Happy New Year!
 save us and guide; Joy-ful our clos-ing cho-rus.

Parting from one an-oth-er, Saviour, we pray, brighten our way; Lead us, dear Elder Brother.

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Into Thy Courts.

IDA L. REED.

Offering Response.

I. H. MEREDITH.

In - to Thy courts with an off -'ring, Sav-iour to - day we come,

Bring-ing our gifts to our Lord and King, Here in Thine earth-ly home.

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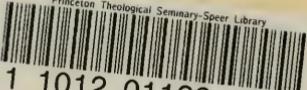
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