

SUNDAY-SCHOOL SONGS

A NEW COLLECTION OF HYMNS AND TUNES

SPECIALLY PREPARED FOR THE USE OF

SUNDAY-SCHOOLS

AND FOR

SOCIAL AND FAMILY WORSHIP.

BY

REV. E. P. PARKER.

THIRD EDITION.

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PHILADELPHIA: J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO.

1871.

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PHYSICS 354

LECTURE 1

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L. Pratt
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PREFACE.

THE favor with which the "Song-Flower" collection of Sunday School hymns and tunes was received, and also numerous and urgent requests for another similar volume, have induced the preparation of this book. I send it forth, trusting it may find and delight many friends both old and new, and do a good service generally.

That the pages of this volume may not be disfigured and encumbered with personal references, the names of authors are not printed with the tunes and hymns. Besides such information and credit as the index furnishes, special acknowledgments are hereby made, as follows:

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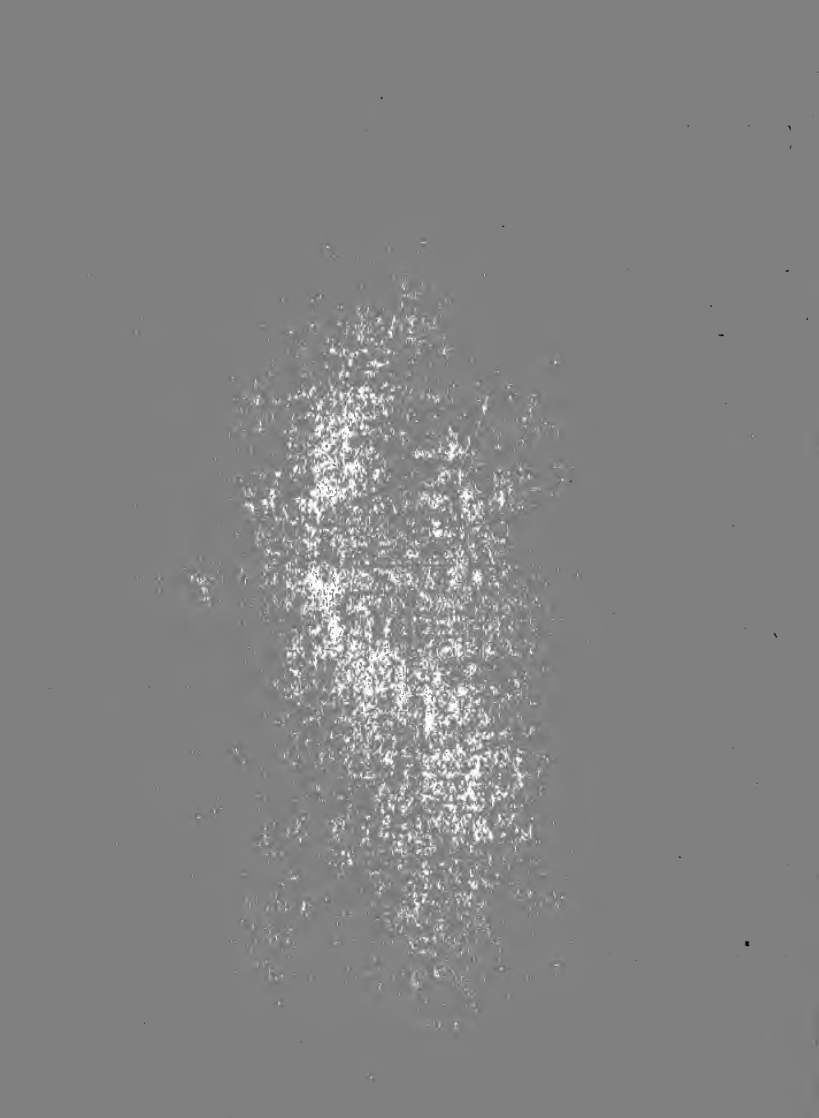
HARTFORD, Nov. 1, 1869.

ORDER OF SERVICE FOR CHILDREN ON EACH LORD'S DAY.

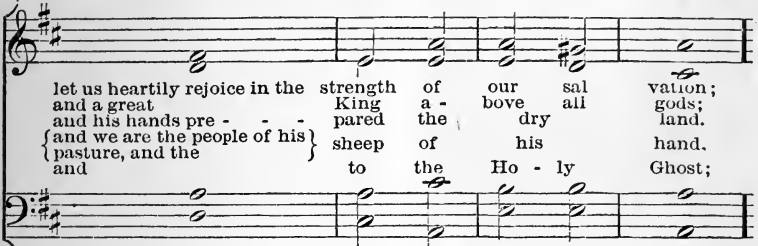
1. SINGING OF HYMN.
2. RESPONSIVE READING OF THE PSALMS, (or Te Deum.)
3. PRAYER (closing with the Lord's prayer offered by the whole school.)
4. SINGING OF HYMN.
5. THE SCRIPTURE LESSON FOR THE DAY.
6. CATECHETICAL EXERCISES. (Distribution of Library Books.)
7. WORD OF EXHORTATION FROM PASTOR OR SUPERINTENDENT.
8. SINGING OF HYMN, (or chant.)
9. BENEDICTION.

ORDER OF SERVICE FOR SUNDAY-SCHOOL CONCERT.

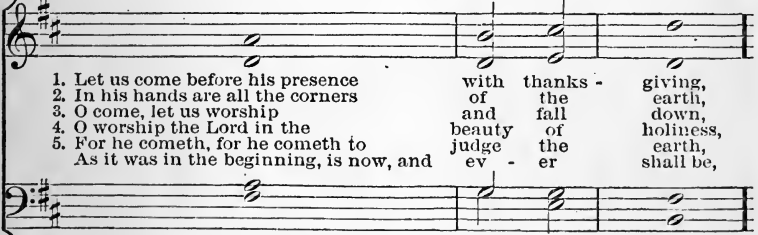
1. SENTENCES FROM HOLY SCRIPTURES, (by the Leader.)
2. SINGING OF HYMN.
3. RESPONSIVE READING OF TE DEUM, (or Psalms.)
4. APOSTLES CREED, (repeated in unison.)
5. PRAYER (closing with Lord's prayer in unison.)
6. SINGING OF HYMN.
7. CHILDREN'S SCRIPTURAL RECITATIONS.
8. SINGING OF HYMN.
9. ADDRESSES.
10. HYMN OR CHANT.
11. BENEDICTION.

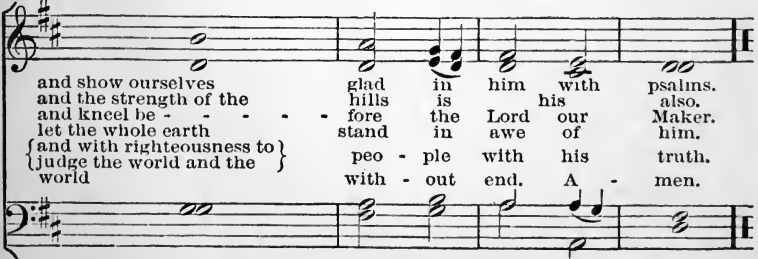


- 
1. O come, let us sing un - - - to the Lord;
 2. For the Lord is a great God,
 3. The sea is his, and he made it,
 4. For he is the Lord our God,
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,



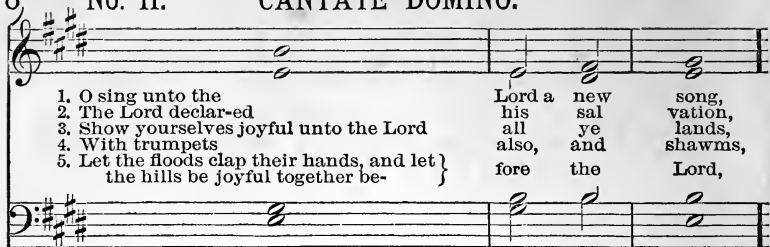
let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our sal
and a great King a - bove all vation;
and his hands pre - - - pared the dry gods;
{ and we are the people of his } sheep of his hand.
pasture, and the } to the Ho - ly Ghost;
and

- 
1. Let us come before his presence with thanks - giving,
 2. In his hands are all the corners of the earth,
 3. O come, let us worship and fall down,
 4. O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness,
 5. For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be,

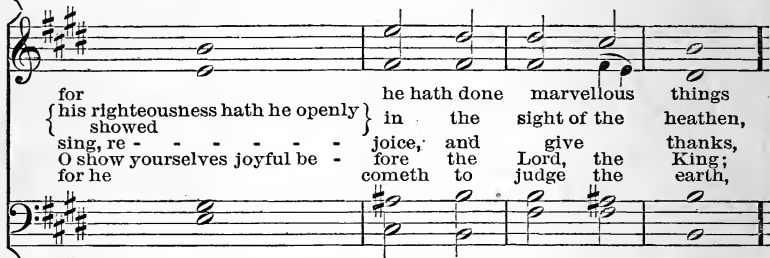


and show ourselves glad in him with psalms.
and the strength of the hills is his also.
and kneel be - - - fore the Lord our Maker.
let the whole earth stand in awe of him.
{ and with righteousness to } peo - ple with his truth.
{ judge the world and the } world with - out end. A - men.

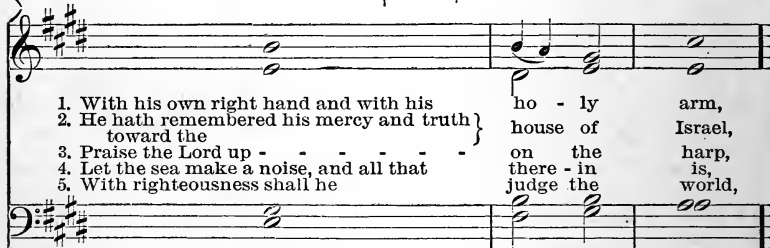
8 No. II. CANTATE DOMINO.



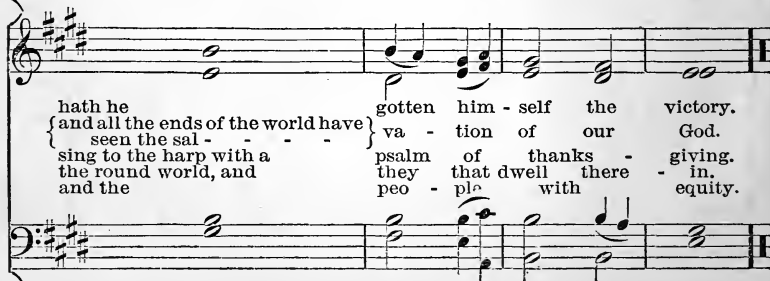
1. O sing unto the Lord a new song,
 2. The Lord declar-ed his sal vation,
 3. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord all ye lands,
 4. With trumpets also, and shawms,
 5. Let the floods clap their hands, and let } fore the Lord,
 the hills be joyful together be-



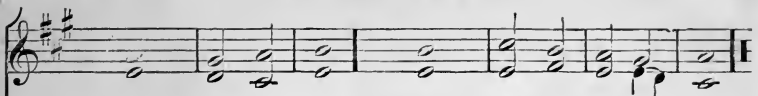
for he hath done marvellous things
 { his righteousness hath he openly } in the sight of the heathen,
 showed in the sight of the heathen,
 sing, re - - - - - joice, and give thanks,
 O show yourselves joyful be - fore the Lord, the King;
 for he cometh to judge the earth,



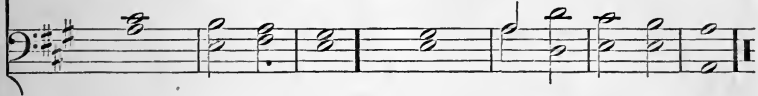
1. With his own right hand and with his ho - ly arm,
 2. He hath remembered his mercy and truth } house of Israel,
 toward the }
 3. Praise the Lord up - - - - - on the harp,
 4. Let the sea make a noise, and all that there - in is,
 5. With righteousness shall he judge the world,



hath he gotten him - self the victory.
 { and all the ends of the world have } va - tion of our God.
 seen the sal - - - - - }
 sing to the harp with a psalm of thanks - giving.
 the round world, and they that dwell there - in.
 and the peo - ple with equity.

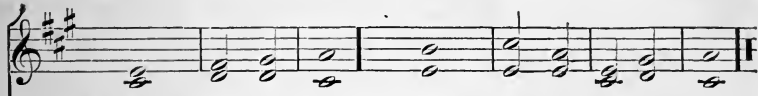


1. O be joyful in the } all ye lands, { serve the Lord } presence with a song.
 Lord } } with gladness,
 } } and come be-
 } } fore his
2. Be ye sure that } he is God, { it is he that } and the sheep of his pasture.
 the Lord } } hath made us,
 } } and not we
 } } ourselves, we
 } } are his people,
3. O go your way in- } courts with } { be thankful } speak good of his name.
 to his gates with } praise, } unto him and }
 thanksgiving, } } }
 and into his } } }
4. For the Lord is } ev-er-lasting, { and his truth } ration to gen - e - ration.
 gracious, his } } endureth from }
 mercy is } } gene- - - - }

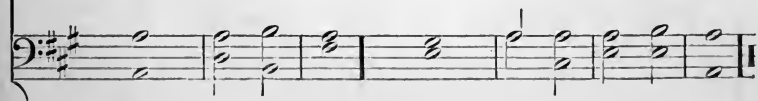


No. IV.

BENEDICTUS.



1. Blessed be the } God of Israel, { for he hath } and re-deemed his people.
 Lord } } visited
2. And hath rais'd } va - tion for us, { in the house } of his ser-vant David.
 up a mighty } } }
 sal- - - - } } }
3. As he spake by } ho - ly prophets, { which have } since the world be - gan,
 the mouth of } } been
4. That we should } from our ene- } and from the } hand of all that hate us.
 be saved } mies, } } }
 Glory be to the } to the Son, } } to the Ho - ly Ghost.
 Father, and } } } }
 As it was in the } ev - er shall be, { world } with-out end. A - men.
 beginning, is } } } }



10 No. V. BENEDIC ANIMA MEA.

1. Praise the Lord, O my soul,
 2. Who forgiveth all thy sin,
 3. O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye } cel in strength,
 that ex - - - - - }

and all that is within me praise his ho - ly name;
 and heal - eth all thine in - firmities;
 { Ye that fulfil his command- } voice of his word,
 ment, and hearken unto the }

1. Praise the Lord, O my soul,
 2. Who saveth thy life from de - struction,
 3. O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts,
 4. O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of } his do - minion;
 his, in all places of }

and for - - - - - get not all his benefi - ts.
 and crowneth thee with mercy and lov - ing kindness.
 ye servants of his that do his pleasure.
 praise thou the Lord, O my soul!

1. It is a good thing } to the Lord, { and to sing } name, O most Highest:
 un - - - - - } praises unto } thy

2. To tell of thy } in the morning, { and of thy } truth in the night season.
 loving kindness } early

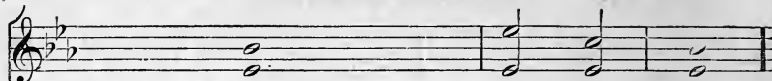
3. Upon an instru- } on the lute, { upon a loud } and up - on the harp.
 ment of ten } strings, and up- } instrument

4. For thou, Lord, } through thy } and I will re- } ra-tions of thy hands.
 hast made me } glad } works, { joyce in giving } praise for the }
 Glory be to the } to the Son, { and } to the Ho - ly Ghost,
 Father, and } ev - er shall be, { world } without end. A - men.
 As it was in the } beginning, is }
 now, and }

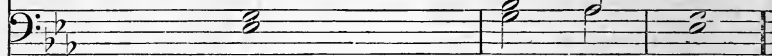
No. VII.

DEUS MISEREATUR.

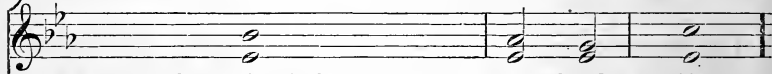
1. God be merci- } us and bless us, { and show us the } merci-ful un-to us,
 ful unto } light of his } countenance,
 2. That thy way } known upon } thy saving } health among all nations.
 may be } earth, } yea, let } all the people praise thee.
 3. Let the peo- } thee, O God, } for thou shalt } nations up - on earth.
 ple praise } and be glad, { judge the folk }
 4. O let the na- } and be glad, { righteously, }
 tions rejoice } thee, O God, } and govern the } all the people praise thee.
 5. Let the people } thee, O God, } yea, let } God shall give us his bless-
 praise } forth her in- } and God, even } our own } ing.
 6. Then shall the } earth bring } shall-bless us, { and all the } world shall fear him.
 earth bring } shall-bless us, { ends of the }



1. My soul doth magni - - - - - fy the Lord,
 2. For he that is mighty hath done to me strength with his great things,
 3. He hath showed strength with his arm,
 4. He hath filled the hungry with good things,
 Glory be to the Father, and to the the Son,



- and my spirit hath re - - joiced in God my Saviour;
 and ho - ly is his name;
 { He hath scattered the proud in } na - tion of their hearts;
 the imagi - - and the rich he hath sent emp - ty a - way;
 and to the Ho - ly Ghost,

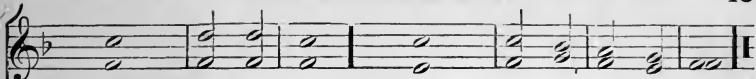


1. For he hath regarded the low estate of his hand - maiden,
 2. And his mercy is on them that fear him,
 3. He hath put down the mighty from their seats,
 4. He hath holpen his servant Israel in } of his mercy,
 remembrance } ev - er shall be,
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and

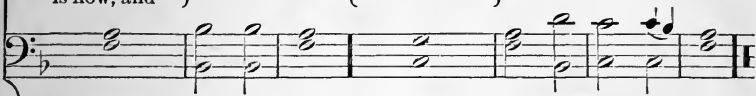


- for behold, from henceforth, all gene - rations shall call me blessed.
 from gene - - - - - ration to gen - e - ration.
 and exalted them of low de - gree.
 { as he spake to our fathers, to Abra - } to his seed for - ever.
 ham, and } with - out end. A - men.
 world

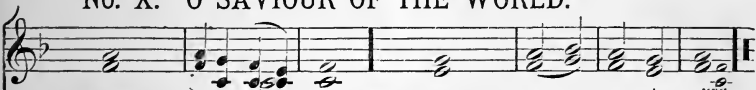




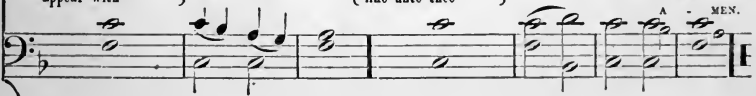
1. O praise God in his holiness; praise him in the firmament of his power.
 2. Praise him in his noble acts, praise him according to his excellent greatness.
 3. Praise him in the sound of the trumpet, praise him upon the lute and harp.
 4. Let every thing that hath breath, praise the Lord, — praise the Lord.
 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and as it was in the beginning, ev - er shall be, and world without end. A - men.



No. X. O SAVIOUR OF THE WORLD.



1. O Saviour of the world, the Son, Lord Jesus; Stir up thy strength and help us, we hum - bly be-seech thee.
 2. By thy cross and precious blood thou hast re - deemed us, Save us and help us, we hum - bly be-seech thee.
 3. Thou didst save thy disciples when read - y to perish; Hear us and save us, we hum - bly be-seech thee.
 4. Let the pitifulness of thy great mercy, Loose us from our sins, we hum - bly be-seech thee.
 5. Make it appear that thou art our Saviour and mighty De - liverer; Oh save us, that we may praise thee, we hum - bly be-seech thee.
 6. Draw near, according to thy promise, from the throne of thy glory; Look down and hear our crying, we hum - bly be-seech thee.
 7. Come again and dwell with us, O Lord, Christ Jesus; Abide with us forever, we hum - bly be-seech thee.
 And when thou shalt appear with power and glory, May we be made like unto thee in thy glorious kingdom.



We praise thee, O God ; we acknowledge thee to be the Lord ;
All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.
 To thee all angels cry aloud ; the heavens and all the powers therein ;
To thee cherubim and seraphim continually do cry,—
 Holy, holy, holy Lord God of Sabaoth !
Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.
 The glorious company of the apostles praise thee !
The goodly fellowship of the prophets praise thee !
 The noble army of martyrs praise thee !
The holy church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee,—
 The Father, of an infinite majesty ;
Thine adorable, true, and only Son ; also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.
 Thou art the King of glory, O Christ ;
Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.
 When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man,
Thou didst humble thyself to be born of a virgin.
 When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death,
Thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.
 Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.
We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge.
 We therefore pray thee, help thy servants whom thou hast redeemed with thy
 precious blood ;
Make them to be numbered with thy saints in glory everlasting.
 O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine heritage ;
Govern them and lift them up forever.
 Day by day we magnify thee,
And we worship thy name ever, world without end.
 Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.
O Lord, have mercy upon us ; have mercy upon us.
 O Lord let thy mercy be upon us, as our trust is in thee.
O Lord, in thee have I trusted ; let me never be confounded.

NO. XIII. THE APOSTLES' CREED.

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 [Hades]; the third day he arose 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.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive our debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

CHRISTMAS SONG.

1. Calm, on the list'ning ear of night, Come heaven's melodious strains,

Fine.

Where wild Ju-de-a stretches far Her sil-ver-mantled plains.
And angels, with their sparkling lyres, Make mus-ic on the air.

D. C. Fine

Ce - lestial choirs, from courts above, 'Mid sa - cred glo-ries there;

2. The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply;
And greet, from all their holy
heights,
The dayspring from on high.
O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm;
And Sharon waxes, in solemn
praise,
Her silent groves of palm.

3. "Glory to God!" the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring;
"Peace to the earth—good will to
men,
From heaven's eternal King."
Light on thy hills, Jerusalem!
The Saviour now is born!
And bright on Bethlehem's joyous
plains
Breaks the first Christmas morn.'

1. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing! Dawn on our

dark-ness, and lend us thine aid; Star of the east, the hor-

i-zon a-dorn-ing, Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

2. Cold on his cradle the dew-drops
are shining;

Low lies his head, with the beasts
of the stall;

Angels adore him in slumber re-
clining—

Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour
of all.

3. Say, shall we yield him, in costly
devotion,

Odors of Edom, and offerings
divine?

Gems of the mountain, and pearls
of the ocean,

Myrrh from the forest, or gold
from the mine?

4. Vainly we offer each ample obla-
tion,

Vainly with gold would his favor
secure:

Richer, by far, is the heart's adora-
tion,—

Dearer to God are the prayers of
the poor.

CHRIST HATH ARISEN.

1. Christ hath a - ris - en! Death is no more! Lo! the white-
 2. Break forth in sing - ing, O world new-born! Chant the great

rob - ed ones Sit by the door: Dawn gold - en morn - ing,
 east - er - tide, Christ's ho - ly morn; Chant him, young sunbeams,

Scat - ter the night; Haste, ye dis - ci - ples glad, First with the light.
 Dancing in mirth; Chant, all ye winds of God, Coursing the earth.

3. Chant him, ye laughing flowers,
 Fresh from the sod;
 Chant him, wild leaping streams,
 Praising your God.
 Break from *thy* winter,
 Sad heart, and sing!
 Bud with thy blossoms fair;
 Christ is thy spring.

4. Come where the Lord hath lain,
 Past is the gloom;
 See the full eye of day
 Smile through the tomb!
 Hark! angel voices
 Fall from the skies!
 Christ hath arisen!
 Glad hearts, arise!



1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heav'n and voi - ces raise; }
Sing to God a hymn of gladness, Sing to God a hymn of praise; }



He, who on the cross a vic - tim, For the world's sal - va - tion bled,



Je - sus Christ, the King of glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.



- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2. Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits
Of the holy harvest-field,
Which will all its full abundance
At his second coming yield;
Then the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before him wave,
Ripened by his glorious sunshine
From the furrows of the grave.</p> | <p>3. Christ is risen; we are risen;
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain, and dew, and gleams of glory
From the brightness of thy face,
That we, with our hearts in heaven,
Here on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel-hands be gathered,
And be ever, Lord, with thee.</p> |
|---|--|

HOLY SAVIOUR, PRAY FOR ME.

1. O ho - ly Saviour, pray for me, While far from heaven and thee,

Chorus.—O Saviour dear, re-mem-ber me, And nev - er cease thy care,

I wan-der in a fra-gile bark, O'er life's tempestuous sea.

Till, in the realms a-bove the sky, Thy love and bliss I share.

Then bless-ed Je-sus, from thy throne, So bright in bliss a - bove;

Pro - tect thy child in virtue's path, With thy bright smile of love.

2. Where rude temptations try my heart,
And pleasure spreads her snare,
Thy loving aid shall heal the smart,
And show a Saviour's care;

Then blessed Jesus, be thou kind,
And listen to my prayer;
In all my troubles may I find
And feel thy tender care.

1. All my heart this night re-joi-ces, As I hear, far and near,
2. Hark! a voice from yond-er manger, Soft and sweet, doth entreat,

Sweet-est an-gel voi-ces, "Christ is born!" their choirs are singing,
"Flee from woe and dan-ger; Brethren, come, from all that grieves you,

Till the air, ev'-rywhere Now with joy is ring-ing.
You are freed; all you need I will sure-ly give you."

3. Blessed Saviour, let me find thee!
Keep thou me close to thee,
Cast me not behind thee:
Life of life, my heart thou stillest,
Calm I rest on thy breast,
All this void thou fillest.

4. Come, then, let us hasten yonder;
Here let all, great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder;
Love him who with love is yearning,
Hail the star, that from far,
Bright with hope is burning.

COME, LET US SING OF JESUS.

1. Come, let us sing of Je - sus, While hearts and accents blend;
 2. We love to sing of Je - sus, Who died our souls to save;
 3. Then let us sing of Je - sus, While yet on earth we stay;

Come, let us sing of Je - sus, The sin - ner's on - ly friend;
 We love to sing of Je - sus, Tri - um - phant o'er the grave:
 And hope to sing of Je - sus, Throughout e - ter - nal day:

His ho - ly soul re - joi - ces, A - mong the choirs a - bove;
 And in each hour of dan - ger, We'll trust his love a - lone,
 For those who here confess him, He will in heaven con - fess;

To hear our youthful voi - ces Ex - ult - ing in his love.
 Who onceslept in a man - ger, And now sits on a throne.
 And faith - ful hearts that bless him, He will for - ev - er bless.

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

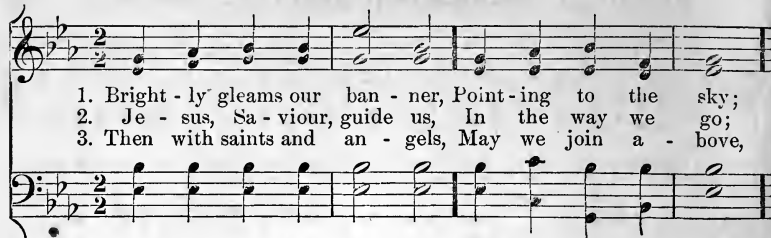
1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
 Je - sus was here among men, How he called little children as
 lambs to his fold, I should like to have been with him then.

2. I wish that his hands had been
 placed on my head,
 That his arm had been thrown
 around me,
 And that I might have seen his kind
 look when he said,
 "Let the little ones come unto
 me."

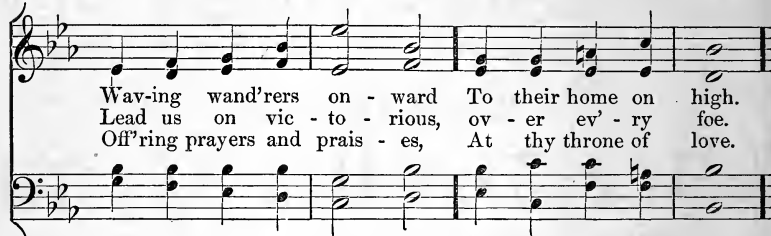
3. Yet still to his footstool in prayer I
 may go,
 And ask for a share in his
 love;

And if I thus earnestly seek him
 below,
 I shall see him and hear him
 above;

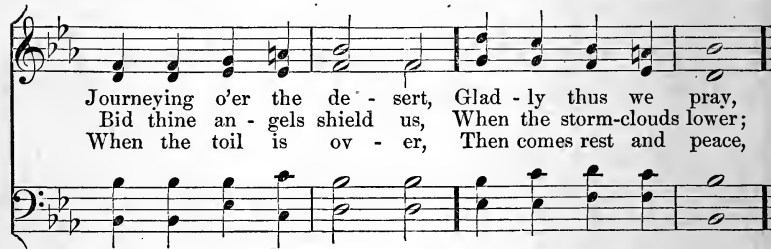
4. In that beautiful place he has gone
 to prepare
 For all who are washed and for-
 given,
 And many dear children are gather-
 ing there,
 "For of such is the kingdom of
 heaven."



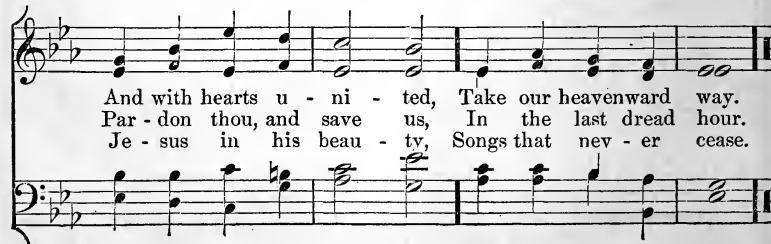
1. Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky;
 2. Je - sus, Sa - viour, guide us, In the way we go;
 3. Then with saints and an - gels, May we join a - bove,



Wav - ing wand'ers on - ward To their home on high.
 Lead us on vic - to - rious, ov - er ev' - ry foe.
 Off'ring prayers and prais - es, At thy throne of love.

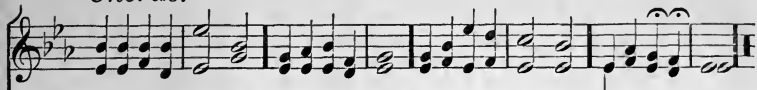


Journeying o'er the de - sert, Glad - ly thus we pray,
 Bid thine an - gels shield us, When the storm-clouds lower;
 When the toil is ov - er, Then comes rest and peace,

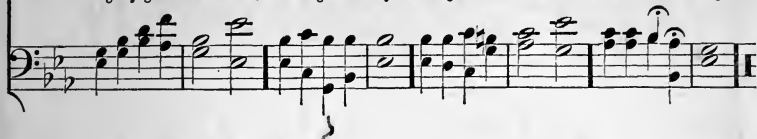


And with hearts u - ni - ted, Take our heavenward way.
 Par - don thou, and save us, In the last dread hour.
 Je - sus in his beau - ty, Songs that nev - er cease.

Chorus.



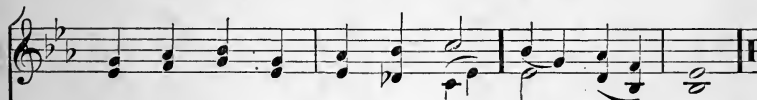
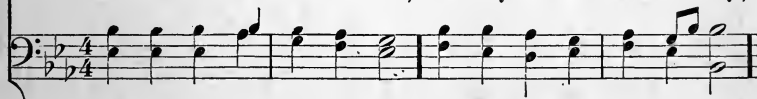
Brightly gleams our banner, Pointing to the sky, Waving wand'ers onward, To their home on high.



WATCH AND PRAY.



1. "Christian, seek not yet re-*po*-se!" Hear thy guardian an - gel say;
2. Hear the vic-tors who o'ercame; Still they mark each warrior's way;



Thou art in the midst of foes,—“Watch and pray!”
All with one sweet voice ex - claim, “Watch and pray!”



- | | |
|--|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 3. Hear the warning of thy Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
Hide within thy heart his word,—
“Watch and pray!” | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 4. Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day;
Pray, that help may be sent down;
“Watch and pray!” |
|--|--|

O'ER THE SILENT RIVER.

1. When for me the si-lent oar Parts the si-lent riv - er; And I

Chorus.—When for

stand up - on the shore Of the strange for - ev - er; Shall I

us the si - lent oar Parts the si - lent riv - er.

miss the loved and known? Shall I vain - ly seek mine own?

2. Can the bonds that make us here
 Know ourselves immortal,
 Drop away, like foliage sere,
 At life's inner portal?
 What is holiest here below,
 Must forever live and grow.—CHO.

3. He who on our earthly path
 Bids us help each other,
 Who his well-beloved hath
 Made our elder brother,

Will but clasp the chain of love
 Closer when we meet above.—CHO.

4. Therefore do not dread to go
 O'er the silent river;
 Death, thy hastening oar I know;
 Bear me, thou life-giver,
 Through the waters, to the shore,
 Where mine own have gone before.
 CHORUS.

HARK! THE SONGS OF ZION.

29



1. Hark! the songs of peace-ful Zi - on, Sounding like a mighty flood;
2. In - ter-ces - sor, friend of sinners, Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
3. Je - sus, Saviour! bread of angels! Thou on earth our food, our stay;
4. Je - sus, Master! Son of Mary! Earth thy footstool, heav'n thy throne!



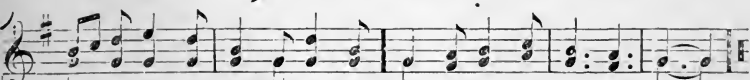
Je - sus, out of ev' - ry na - tion, Hath redeemed us by his blood.
 Where the songs of all the sin - less Sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.
 Je - sus, Saviour! here the sin - ful Flee to thee from day to day.
 Al - le - lu - ia, King e - ter - nal! Thee the Lord of lords we own.



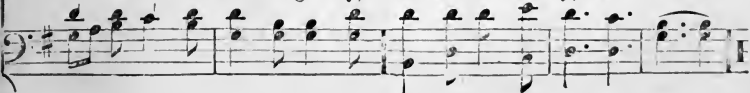
Chorus.



Glo - ry, Glo - ry, sing to Je - sus! His the sceptre, his the throne;



Al - le - lu - ia! His the glo - ry, His the vic - to - ry, a - lone.



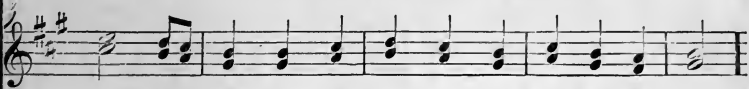
1. { Our lov - ing Re - deem - er, we trust in thy word,
Its tones, all so ten - der, with joy we have heard,

The word which of old called the children to thee; } For-bid not the
(OMIT - - - - -)

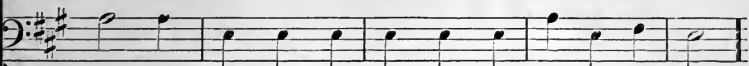
lambs who would come un-to me. For-bid not the lambs who would

Full chorus.

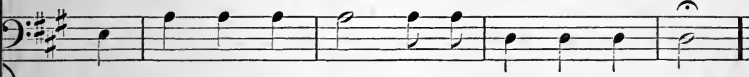
come un - to me. We come, oh, we come, thou wilt welcome us



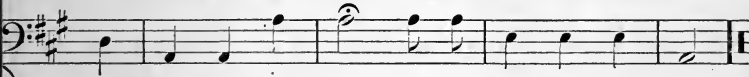
home, The rest of our souls on thy bo - som shall be,



We come, oh, we come; Thou wilt wel - come us home,



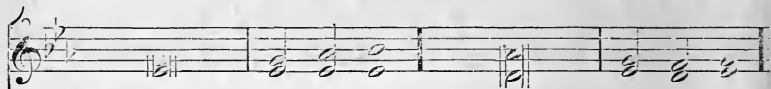
The rest of our souls on thy bo - som shall be.



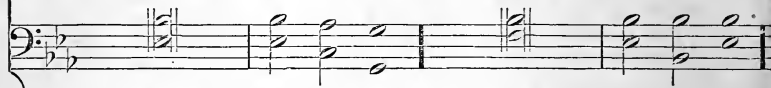
2. Our sins, though as scarlet, they all shall be clean,
 Washed white in thy blood, as the beautiful snow;
 The robe of thy righteousness on us be seen,
 The joy of forgiveness our young hearts shall know.
 We come, oh, &c.
 Our peace, like a river, unbroken shall flow.

3. When life is all over, we hope then above,—
 Where cometh no terror, where falleth no tear,
 To sing in sweet numbers thy wonderful love,
 With all who in childhood have followed thee here.
 We come, oh, &c.
 In the glory of heaven at last to appear.

THY WILL BE DONE.



1. My God, my Father, while I stray Far from my home on life's rough way;
2. Though dark my path and } sad my lot, Let me be still and mur-mur not,
3. If thou should'st } to re - sign What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;
4. Let but my fainting heart be blest With thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
5. Renew my will from day to - day, Blend it with thine, and take a - way

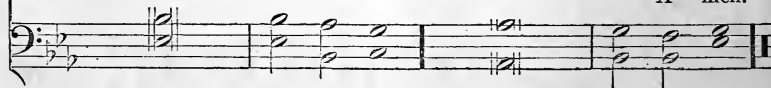


A - men.



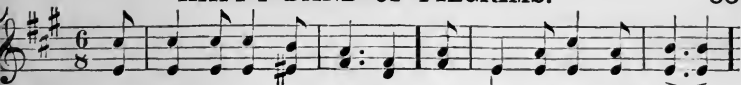
1. O teach me from my heart to say, Thy will be done.
2. Or breathe the } vine - ly taught,
prayer di-
3. I only yield thee what is thine,
4. My God to thee I leave the rest;
5. All that now } hard to say, Thy will be done.
makes it

A - men.

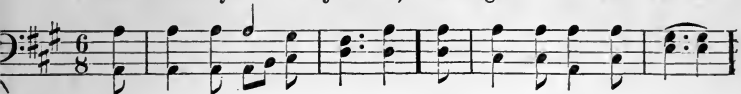


HAPPY BAND OF PILGRIMS.

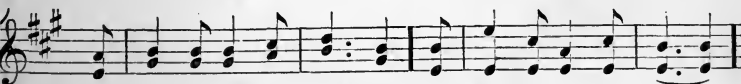
33



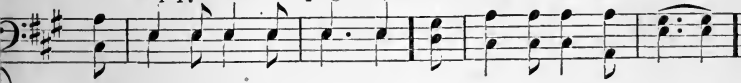
1. O hap - py band of pilgrims, If onward ye will tread
2. The faith by which ye see him, The hope in which ye yearn,
3. What are they but his jew - els, Of bright ce - les - tial worth?



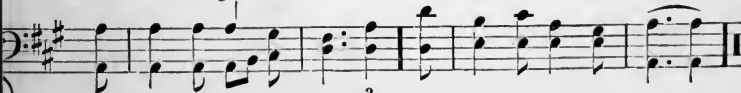
With Je - sus as your fel - low, To Je - sus as your head!
 The love that through all trouble To him a - lone will turn;
 What are they but the lad - der Set up to heav'n on earth?



The cross that Je - sus car - ried, He car - ried as your - due,
 The tri - als that be - set you, The sor - rows ye en - dure,
 O hap - py band of pilgrims, Look up - ward to the skies,

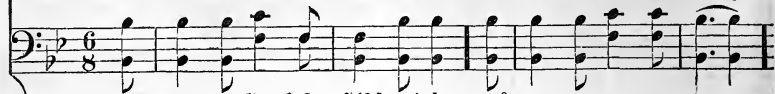


The crown that Jesus weareth, He weareth it for you.
 The ma - ni - fold temp - ta - tions That death a - lone can cure;—
 Where such a light af - flic - tion Shall win you such a prize.





1. Sing to the Lord the children's hymn, His gentle love de - clare;
 2. Al - tho' he is the Son of God, Our gracious Saviour too;



Chorus.—Sing to the Lord the children's hymn, &c.



Who bends a - mid the che - ru-bim, To hear the children's prayer.
 The scenes we tread his footsteps trod, The paths of youth he knew.



He at a mother's breast was fed, Tho' God's own Son was he;
 And from the stars his face will turn On us with glances mild;



He learned the first small words he said, At his dear mother's knee.
 The an - gels of his presence yearn To bless the lit - tle child.



1. Heavenly Fath-er, send thy bless-ing On thy children gathered here; }
 May they all, thy name con-fess-ing, Be to thee for - ev - er dear; }

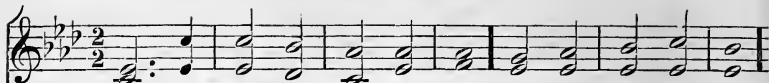
May they be like Jo - seph, lov-ing, Du - ti - ful and chaste and pure ;

And their faith like David prov-ing, Steadfast un - to death en - dure.

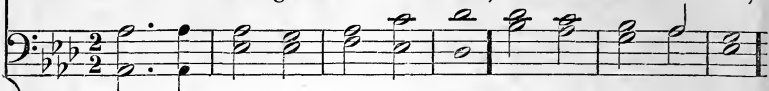
2. Holy Saviour, who in meekness
 Didst vouchsafe a child to be,
 Guide their steps and help their
 weakness,
 Bless and make them like to thee;
 Bear thy lambs when they are weary
 In thine arms, and at thy breast;
 Through life's desert, dry and dreary,
 Bring them to thy heavenly rest.

3. Spread thy golden pinions o'er them,
 Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
 Guide them, lead them, go before
 them,
 Give them peace, and joy, and love.
 Temples of the Holy Spirit,
 May they with thy glory shine,
 And immortal bliss inherit,
 And for evermore be thine!

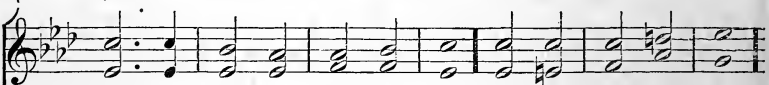
INTERCESSION.



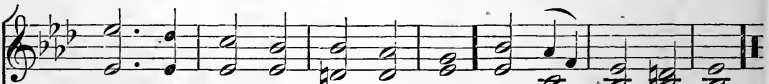
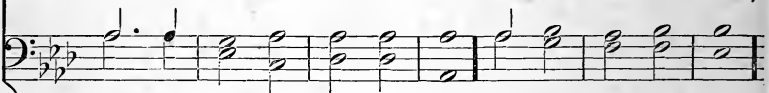
1. When the wea - ry, seek - ing rest, To thy good-ness flee;
2. When the worldling, sick at heart, Lifts his soul a - bove;
3. When the stran-ger asks a home, All his toils to end;



When the hea - vy - la - den cast All their care on thee.
 When the pro - di - gal looks back To his Fath - er's love;
 When the hun - gry cra - veth food, And the poor a friend;



When the troubled, seek - ing peace, On thy name shall call;
 When the proud man from his pride, Stoops to seek thy face;
 When the sai - lor on the wave Bows the fer - vent knee;



When the sin - ner, seek - ing life, At thy feet shall fall.
 When the bur - den'd brings his guilt To thy throne of grace.
 When the sol - dier on the field Lifts his heart to thee.



Chorus to each verse.

Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry, In heav'n thy dwell - ing - place on high.

JESUS, TENDER SAVIOUR.

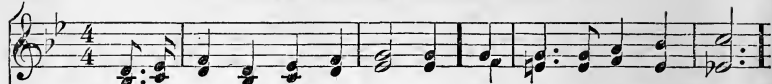
1. Je - sus, ten - der Sa - viour! Hast thou died for me?

Make me ve - ry thank - ful, In my heart to thee.

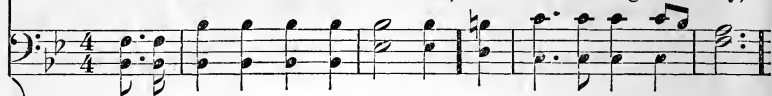
2. When the sad, sad story
Of thy grief I read,
For my sins, oh, make me
Penitent indeed.

3. Soon I hope, in glory,
At thy side to stand;
Make me fit to meet thee,
In that happy land.

ABOVE THE BRIGHT BLUE SKY.



1. There's a friend for lit - tle chil-dren, A - bove the bright blue sky;
2. There's a home for lit - tle chil-dren, A - bove the bright blue sky,
3. There's a crown for lit - tle chil-dren, A - bove the bright blue sky,



A friend that nev - er changes, Whose love will nev - er die.
 Where Je - sus reigns in glo - ry, A home of peace and joy;
 And all who look to Je - sus Shall wear it by - and - by;



Un - like our friends by na - ture, Who change with changing years,
 No home on earth is like it, Nor can with it com - pare,
 A crown of bright-est glo - ry Which he shall sure be - stow,

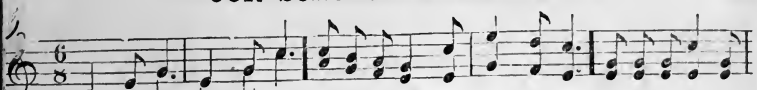


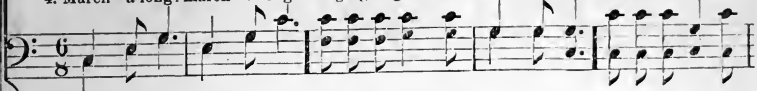
This friend is al - ways wor - thy The pre - cious name he bears.
 For ev' - ry one is hap - py, Nor can be hap - pier there.
 On all who love the Sa - viour, And walk with him be - low.




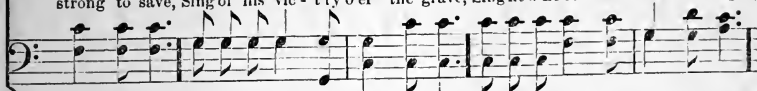
OUR SONG OF TRIUMPH.

39


- 
1. March a-long! march a-long! Singing a glad, tri-umph-ant song. Sing of the love of
 2. March a-long! march a-long! Singing a glad, tri-umph-ant song. Sing what he tells me
 3. March a-long! march a-long! Singing a glad, tri-umph-ant song. Sing how he lov'd my
 4. March a-long! march a-long! Singing a glad, tri-umph-ant song. Sing of my Je-sus,



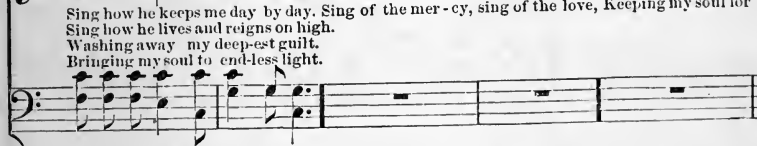
God to me. Sing of his grace so rich and free; Sing of his good-ness by the way,
 in his word, Brightest and best that e'er was heard; Sing how my Sa-viour came to die,
 soul so well, Ransom'd with blood from sin and hell; Sing how his precious blood was spilt,
 strong to save, Sing of his vic-t'ry o'er the grave, Sing how he rose from death and night,

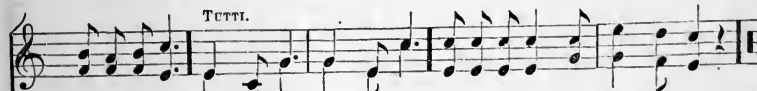
SOLI.



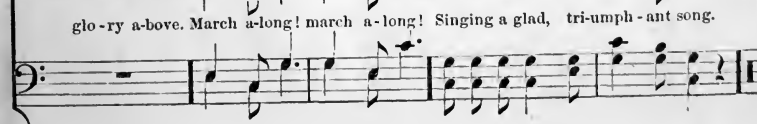
Sing how he keeps me day by day. Sing of the mer-cy, sing of the love, Keeping my soul for
 Sing how he lives and reigns on high.
 Washing away my deep-est guilt.
 Bringing my soul to end-less light.



TUTTI.



glo-ry a-bove. March a-long! march a-long! Singing a glad, tri-umph-ant song.



COME, LITTLE CHILDREN, COME.

1. Come, lit - tle chil-dren, come, The Sa-viour calls you near ;

He'll tell you of his heav'n-ly home, And gent-ly lead you there.

2. Haste, little children, haste,
To be the Saviour's lambs ;
Come, of his loving-kindness taste,
And nestle in his arms.
3. Try, little children, try,
To love the Saviour well,

- Who left his home above the sky,
To save your souls from hell.
4. Pray, little children, pray,
That you may be forgiven ;
And ask that God will lead the way
To Jesus Christ and heaven.

SHEPHERD-CALL.


1. Come, wand'ring sheep, oh, come ! I'll bind thee to my breast ; I'll bear thee to thy home, And lay thee down to rest.

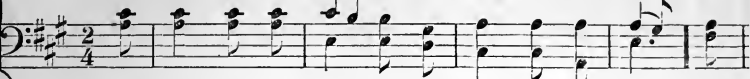
2. I saw thee stray forlorn ;
I heard thee faintly cry ;
And on the tree of scorn
For thee I deigned to die.

3. I shield thee from alarms,
And wilt thou not be blest ?
I bear thee in my arms,
Thou, bear me in thy breast.


HOW LOVING IS JESUS.

41


- 
1. How lov - ing is Je - sus, who came from the sky, In
 2. How glad - ly does Je - sus free par - don im - part To
 3. Oh, give then to Je - sus your ear - li - est days; They



ten - derest pi - ty for sin - ners to die; His hands and his
all who re - ceive him by faith in the heart! No e - vil be -
on - ly are bless - ed who walk in his ways; In life and in



feet they were nail'd to the tree, And all this he suf - fer'd for
fals them, their home is a - bove, And Jesus throws round them the
death he will still be their friend; For those whom he loves he will



sinners like me, And all this he suf - fer'd for sin - ners like me.
arms of his love, And Je - sus throws round them the arms of his love.
love to the end. For those whom he loves he will love to the end.

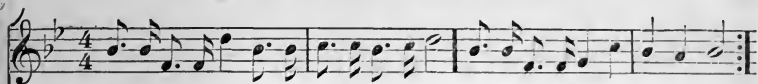
1. Gather-ing homeward from ev'-ry land, One by one, One by one!

Fine.
Pilgrims are joining the heav'nly band, Gathering, one by one. Their

Cho.—Gathering homeward from ev'ry land, Gathering, one by one.

D.S.
brows are enclos'd in golden crowns, Their travel-worn robes are all laid down.

2. We, too, shall come to the river-side,
One by one, one by one!
Nearer its waters each even-tide,
Gathering, one by one!
O Jesus, our fainting strength up-
hold,
The waves of that river are dark and
cold.—CHO.
3. Jesus, Redeemer, be thou our stay—
One by one, one by one!
Cross the dark river with us, we pray,
Gathering, one by one!
Then boldly we'll come to Jordan's
side,
And fearlessly enter its swelling
tide.—CHO.



1. Pleasant are the pastures where Jesus feeds his flock, Underneath the shadow of the rock ;
 See the Shepherd standing—how gracious is his mien ! Standing, waiting, to admit us in.
 2. Pleasant are the pastures, all e-cho-ing with song, Where the living waters glide along :
 There in peace reposing upon the flow'ry banks, Staying with the Shepherd, we'll sing thanks.



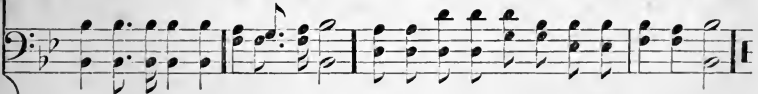
CHORUS.



Sheep of his pas - ture, there at his side, 'Neath his protection, safe a - bide ;



Lost sheep now wand'ring, thither repair ; E - vil cannot harm you, cannot harm you there.



- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>3. Faithful is the Shepherd, who careth
 for the sheep ;
 Never do his eyelids close to sleep ;
 All his flock he knoweth, and calleth
 them by name ;
 And his love is constantly the same.</p> | <p>4. Blessed are the weak ones, who on
 his arms repose,
 Fearing not the fierceness of their foes ;
 They shall grow and flourish, who in
 their Lord abide,
 Like the trees that grow by rivers' side.</p> |
|---|---|

HOME-RETURNING.



1. Yes, kind Saviour, grieving O'er the sad past; All my vain hopes
2. On thy word re - ly - ing, Safe let me rest; All my tears now



- leav - ing, Come I at last. Thine, thine I am, O bleeding Lamb;
dry - ing On thy dear breast. Dawns the sweet day, Bright o'er my way,

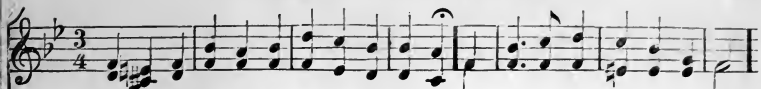


- To thy heart re - ceiv - ing, Hold thou me fast.
Foes and fears all fly - ing, Here am I blest.

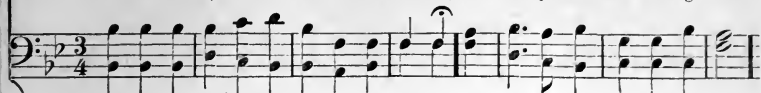


3. All my footsteps heeding,
Shield me from ill;
In green pastures feeding,
By waters still;
Always with thee,
Lord, let me be;
Thou all kindly leading,
Thine be my will.

4. When—life's last day ending—
Dark death is nigh,
Jesus, o'er me bending,
Note my last sigh.
In that dread hour,
Strong in thy power,
On swift wing ascending,
Home let me fly!



1. "Come un-to me," cried the voice of the Saviour, And ma-ny a sor-row-ing breast
 2. "Come un-to me," cried the voice of the Saviour, And ma-ny a wau-der-ing child

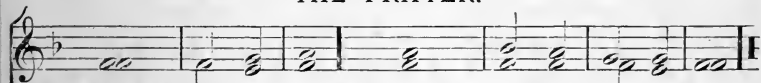


Re-joic'd at the message of in-fi-nite love, And went un-to him and found rest.
 Was touch'd to the heart with his eloquent words, And sooth'd when he graciously smil'd.

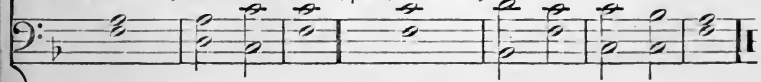


<p>3. "Come unto me," cries the voice of the Saviour, The Bible re-echoes the cry; And all through the world the kind message is sent, "Come, children, for why will ye die?"</p>	<p>4. "Come," cries the voice of the Bride and the Spirit: Then why should we longer delay? O now let us hear thy voice speaking to us, And come to thee, Jesus, to-day.</p>
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THE PRAYER.



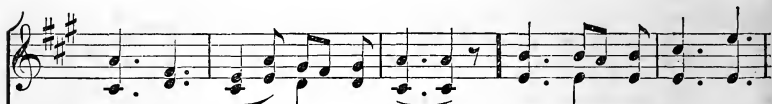
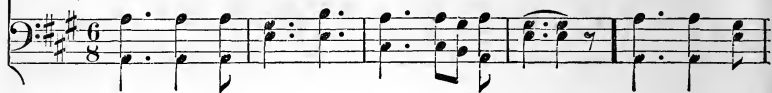
<p>1. Our Father, which art in heaven, hal- lowed</p>	<p>} be thy name,</p>	<p>{ Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on</p>	<p>earth as it is in heaven.</p>
<p>2. Give us this day our day - ly bread, And forgive us our debts as we for - give our debtors.</p>	<p>} us from evil,</p>	<p>{ For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the</p>	<p>glory, for - ever. A - men.</p>
<p>3. And lead us not in- to temptation, but deliver</p>			



JESUS, MOST HOLY.



1. Je - sus, most ho - ly, Pray I to thee; My sin - ful



fet - ters, Lord, break from me; Take this sad spi - rit,



Mourning for sin, Back to thy bo - som, — Lord, take me in!



2. Over the mountains,
 Long have I strayed;
 Cold winds of sorrow
 Round me have played;
 None to bring comfort,
 None have I found;
 While tears of anguish
 Watered the ground.

3. To this dear refuge
 Now have I fled;
 Jesus, thy kind heart
 For me hath bled;
 Take now the wanderer
 Home to thy rest,
 Under thy kind wings,
 Sheltered and blest.

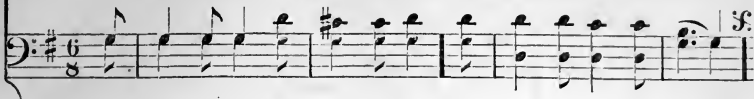
FAST FADES THE DAY.

47

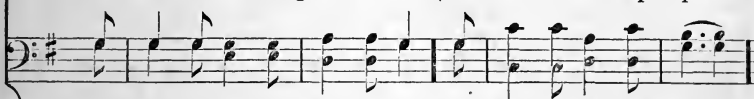
f



1. O watch and pray! fast fades the day! And night will soon be here;



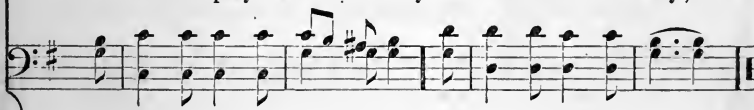
The end of all things is at hand, And Je - sus will ap - pear.



Pre - pare, prepare, the time is short, His com - ing draweth nigh.



O watch and pray! fast fades the day! A thousand voi-ces cry;

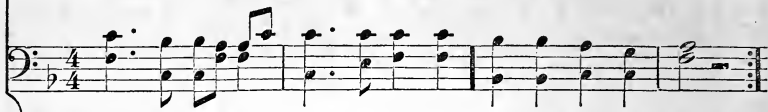


2. O watch and pray! fast fades the day,
 And work is to be done;
 The harvest must be gathered in
 While lasts the summer sun.
 O watch and pray! fast fades the
 day,
 And what a long, dark night,
 For those who cannot meet the Lord
 And hail him with delight.

3. O watch and pray! say, children, say,
 Are you prepared for home?
 And can you cry with voice of joy,
 "O come, dear Jesus, come?"
 Then watch and pray! fast fades the
 day!
 O cry, while yet there's time,
 "Lord Jesus, take my sins away,
 And make me wholly thine!"



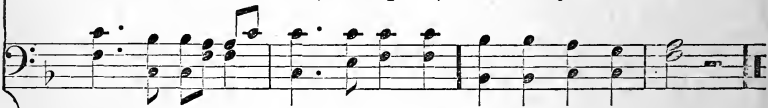
1. Bless-ed Je - sus, gra - cious Saviour, List - en while we sing: }
 Hearts and voi - ces glad - ly rais - ing Prai - ses to our King. }



All we have to thee we of - fer, All we are and hope to be;



Thine are bo - dy, soul, and spi - rit, All we yield to thee.



2. Clearer still, and ever clearer,
 Dawns a light from heaven,
 Bringing to us in our sadness
 News of sin forgiven.
 Time for us will soon be over,
 Toil and sorrow soon be past;
 May we, with thee, blessed Saviour,
 Find a rest at last.

3. Onward then, and ever onward
 In the upward road,
 Trod by holy men before us,
 Journeying home to God.
 Leaving all the world behind us,
 Let us eagerly press on,
 Halting not, not looking backward
 Till the prize is won.

THE BETTER WORLD.

49

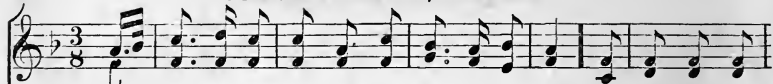
1. There is a bet - ter world they say, Oh, so bright! Where
 2. No clouds e'er pass a - long its sky, — Hap - py land! No
 3. Though we are sin - ners, ev' - ry one, Je - sus died! And

sin and death are done away, Oh, so bright! Sweet mus - ic fills the
 tear - drop glistens in the eye, Hap - py land! They drink the crystal
 though our crown of peace is gone, Je - sus died. We may be cleans'd from

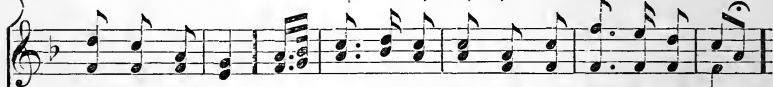
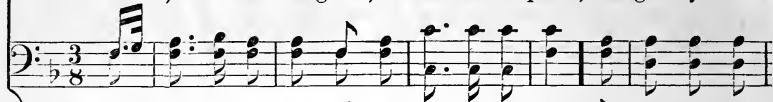
bal - my air, And angels with bright wings are there, And harps of gold and
 streams of grace. And gaze upon the Saviour's face, Whose glo - ry fills the
 ev' - ry stain, We may be crown'd with bliss again, And in that land of

man - sions fair, Oh, so bright! Oh, so bright!
 ho - ly place, — Hap - py land! Hap - py land!
 glo - ry reign, Je - sus died! Je - sus died!

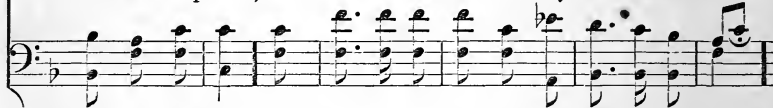
SONG TO THE SAVIOUR.



1. Cre - a - tor, Pre-ser-ver, Re-deem-er of men, Di-vine In - ter-
2. And do I not love thee, O Saviour di-vine, The chief of ten
3. Thine, thine is the kingdom, the wisdom and pow'r, The glo-ry and



ces - sor a - bove, Oh, where shall the song of thy prai-ses be - gin,
 thousands to me? Yes, in - fi-nite beau-ty and glo-ry are thine,
 hon - or supreme; For ev - er and ev - er my soul would a-dore



Or how shall I speak of thy love? Hea-ven is tell - ing, And
 Whose brightness no mor - tal can see. An-gels shall bless thee, And
 The un-speak-able worth of thy name! For ev - er and ever, O



earth is re - veal-ing, What won - ders thy mer - cy can prove.
 men shall con - fess thee; All worlds shall ac-know-ledge thy sway.
 glo - ri-ous Sa-viour, I'll dwell on the rap - tu - rous theme.



1. My heart is rest-ing, O my God, I will give thanks and sing ;

F.
My heart is at the se - cret source Of ev'-ry pre - cious thing.
F.
The wa - ters of the earth have fail'd, And I am thirst - y still.

D.S.
Now the frail ves - sel thou hast made, No hand but thine shall fill ;

2. I thirst for springs of heav'nly life,
And here all day they rise ;
I seek the treasure of thy love,
And close at hand it lies.
I have a heritage of joy
That yet I cannot see ;
The hand that bled to make it mine,
Is keeping it for me.

3. My heart is resting, O my God,
My heart is in thy care ;
I hear the voice of joy and health .
Resounding everywhere.
"Thou art my portion," saith my soul,
Ten thousand voices say !
And the music of their glad Amen
Shall never die away.

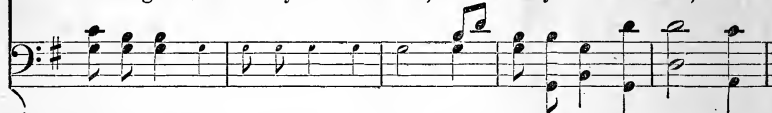
THE OTHER SIDE.



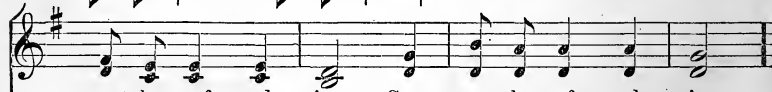
1. We dwell this side of Jor-dan's stream, Yet oft there comes a
 2. The oth-er side! ah! there's the place Where saints in joy past
 3. The oth-er side! the oth-er side! Who would not brave the



shining beam Across from yonder shore, A-cross from yonder shore; While
 times retrace, And think of trials gone, And think of tri-als gone; The
 swelling tide Of earthly toil and care, Of earthly toil and care, To



vi-sions of a ho-ly throng, And sound of harp and seraph song Seem
 veil withdrawn, they clearly see That all on earth had need to be, To
 wake one day, when life is past, Ov-er the stream, at home at last, With



gent-ly waft - ed o'er, Seem gent-ly waft - ed o'er.
 bring them safe - ly home, To bring them safe - ly home.
 all the bless'd ones there? With all the bless'd ones there?



CHORUS.

O Zi - on! ci - ty fair! O Zi - on! ci - ty fair! The

oth - er side, the oth-er side, When shall we meet our lov'd ones there?

LENT.

1. Lord, in this thy mer - cy's day, Ere it pass for aye a - way,
2. Lord, on us thy spir - it pour, Kneeling low-ly at the door

4. By thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not thy love forego.
5. Grant us 'neath thy wings a place,
Lest we lose this day of grace,
Ere we shall behold thy face.

HE LEADETH ME.

1st.....

1. He leadeth me! O blessed thought, O words with heavenly comfort fraught;
Whate'er I do, where'er I be, (*Omit*)

His faithful follower I would be,

2d..... CHORUS.

Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me. He leadeth me! He leadeth me! By

For by his hand he leadeth me.

D.C.

his own hand he lead-eth me;

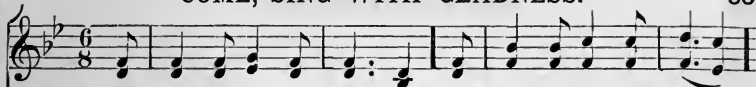
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea—
Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me!—
CHO.

3. Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine—
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.—CHO.

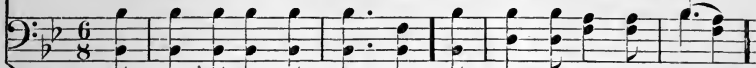
4. And when my task on earth is done,
When, by thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.—CHO.

COME, SING WITH GLADNESS.

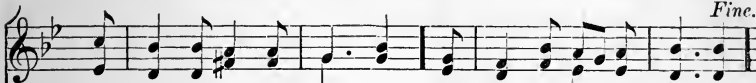
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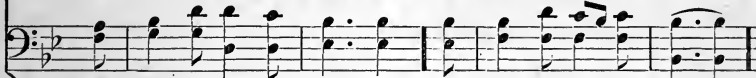
1. Come, sing with ho-ly glad-ness, High al - le - lu - ias sing!
2. 'Tis good for boys and maid-ens, Sweet hymns to Christ to sing;
3. Soon in the gold-en ci - ty Both boys and girls shall play,



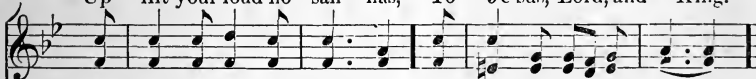
Chorus.—Then sing with ho-ly glad-ness, High al - le - lu - ias sing;



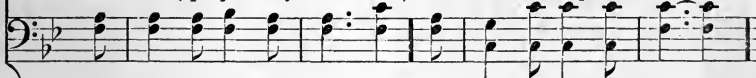
Up - lift your loud ho - san - nas, To Je - sus, Lord, and King.
'Tis meet that children's voi - ces Should praise the children's King:
And through the dazzling mansions Re - joice in end-less day.



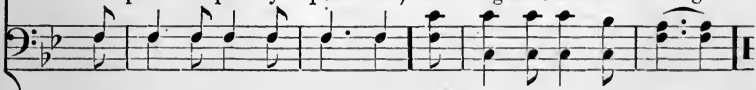
Up - lift your loud ho - san - nas, To Je - sus, Lord, and King.



Sing, boys, in joy - ful cho - rus, Your hymn of praise to - day,
For Je - sus is sal - va - tion, And glo - ry, grace, and rest;
O Christ, prepare thy chil - dren, With that tri-umph-ant throng,



And sing, ye gen - tle mai - dens, Your sweet responsive lay.
To babe, and boy, and mai - den, The one Re - deem - er blest.
To pass the pear - ly por - tals, And sing th' e - ter - nal song.



D.C.


6
8

1. Je - sus gen - tly calls, Wea - ry sin - ner, come!
 2. Je - sus gen - tly calls, We would fain o - bey:
 3. Je - sus, thy sweet call Falls like even - ing dew

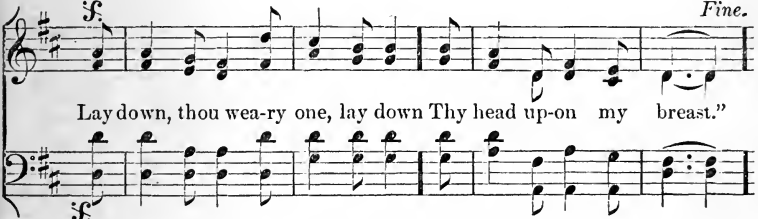
Leave the land of sin and want, Has - ten to thy hap - py home!
 Low be - fore thy feet we fall; Cast us not from thee a - way.
 On our wea - ry, thirs - ty souls, Shedding life and strength a - new.

God thy Fa - ther comes to meet thee; Saints and angels wait to greet thee;
 By thy blood for sin - ners spilt, Cleanse us from our sin and guilt,
 Tho' to - day be full of sor - row, Thy sweet smile can make to - morrow

To thy Fa - ther and thy home, Wea - ry sin - ner, come!
 Be our ad - vo - cate and friend, Save us to the end.
 Bright and clear; O Sa - viour dear, Let thy smile ap - pear!

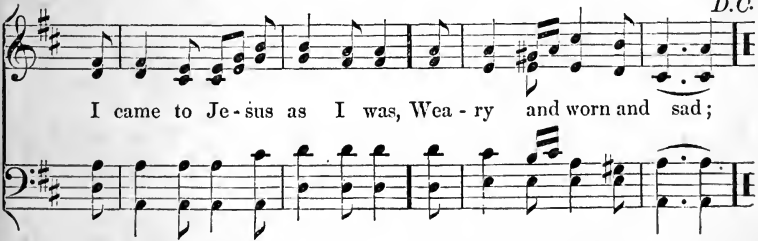


1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un-to me and rest;



Lay down, thou wea-ry one, lay down Thy head up-on my breast."

I found in him a rest - ing-place, And he has made me glad.



I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad;

2. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "Behold, I freely give
 The living water! thirsty one,
 Stoop down, and drink, and live."
 I came to Jesus, and I drank
 Of that life-giving stream;
 My thirst was quenched, my soul re-
 And now I live in him. [vived,

3. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "I am this dark world's light:
 Look unto me; thy morn shall rise,
 And all thy day be bright."
 I looked to Jesus and I found,
 In him my Star, my Sun;
 And in that light of life I'll walk
 Till all my journey's done.

THE HOLY ANGELS.



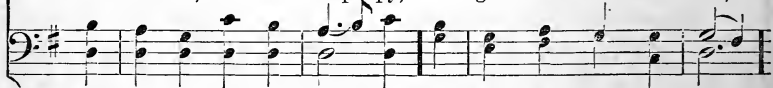
1. I love the ho - ly an - gels, So beau - ti - ful and bright;
 2. 'Tis God our heav'nly Fa - ther, Who doth the an - gels send,
 3. A - mong the flow'rs of heav - en, That nev - er die nor fade,



And tho' I can - not see them, They're with me day and night.
 To guard his lit - tle chil - dren Un - til their life shall end.
 And far more love - ly mus - ic Than here on earth is made,



They watch a - round my bed - side, They see me at my play;
 And when I die, the an - gels, With lov - ing care most sweet,
 For - ev - er, ev - er hap - py, To - ge - ther we shall be,



They know my ev - ry ac - tion, They hear the words I say.
 Will lay me down in safe - ty At my Re - deem - er's feet.
 For there our Lord and Sa - viour For ev - er we shall see.



1. Come, Je - sus, Re-deem-er, a - bide thou with me; Come, gladden my

spir - it that wait - eth for thee; Thy smile ev'-ry sha-dow shall

chase from my heart, And soothe every sor - row, tho' keen be the smart.

2. Thy love, oh, how faithful, so tender,
 so pure,
 Thy promise, faith's anchor, how
 steadfast and sure!
 That love, like sweet sunshine, my
 cold heart can warm,
 That promise make steady my soul
 in the storm.

3. Breathe, breathe on my spirit, oft
 ruffled, thy peace;
 From restless, vain wishes, bid thou
 my heart cease;
 In thee all its longings henceforward
 shall end,
 Till, glad, to thy presence my soul
 shall ascend.

ART THOU WEARY?

1. Art thou weary, art thou languid, Art thou sore distressed?
2. Hath he marks to lead me to him, If he be my guide?

“Come to me,” saith one, “and coming, Be at rest.”
“In his hands and feet are wound-prints, And his side.”

3. If I find him, if I follow,
What his guerdon here?
“Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear.”

4. If I ask him to receive me,
Will he say me nay?
“Not till earth, and not till heaven,
Pass away.”

THE SAVIOUR'S CALL. 6s & 4s.

1. To-day the Saviour calls: Ye wanderers, come: O ye benighted souls, Why longer roam?
2. To-day the Saviour calls; Oh, hear him now; Within these sacred walls To Je-sus bow.

3. To-day the Saviour calls;
For refuge fly;
The storm of justice falls,
And death is nigh.

4. The Spirit calls to-day;
Yield to his power;
Oh, grieve him not away:
'Tis mercy's hour.



1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;
 2. Yes, on through life's long path, Still chant-ing as ye go;
 3. At last the march shall end, The wea - ry ones shall rest;



Your fes - tal ban-ner wave on high, The cross of Christ our King.
 From youth to age, by night and day, In glad-ness and in woe.
 The pil-grims find their Fa-ther's house, Je - ru - sa - lem the blest.



Your clear ho - san-nas raise, And al - le - lu - ias loud;
 Still lift your standard high, Still march in firm ar - ray;
 Then on, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;



While answering echoes upward float, Like wreaths of incense clond.
 As warriors through the darkness toil, Till dawns the golden day.
 Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.



BEAUTIFUL LAND OF REST.



1. Je - ru - sa - lem, so bright and fair, Beau-ti-ful land of rest! }
 No gloomy night, nor sor - row there, Beau-ti-ful land of rest! }



Je - sus, the Sun, for - ev - er reigns O'er all those bright celestial plains,



And an - gels sing in joy - ful strains, In the land of rest.

2. We long to see thy pearly gates,
 Beautiful land of rest!
 And for their opening still we wait,
 Beautiful land of rest!
 And when our toils and cares are
 o'er,
 Then those who've crossed the
 stream before
 Will welcome us to Canaan's shore,
 To the land of rest!

3. Unto the river's banks we come,
 Beautiful land of rest!
 Each moment brings us nearer home,
 Beautiful land of rest!
 There millions who've the victory
 found,
 Have laid the cross and armor
 down,
 But we are striving for the crown,
 In the land of rest!

1. Come, ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri-umph-ant glad-ness;
 2. 'Tis the spring of souls to-day, Christ hath burst his pri-son;

Cho.--Al-le-lu-ia, with the Son, God the Fa-ther praising;

Fine.

God had brought his Is-ra-el In-to joy from sad-ness.
 And from three days' sleep in death As a sun hath ri-sen.

Al-le-lu-ia yet a-gain To the Spi-rit rais-ing.

Al-le-lu-ia now we cry To our King im-mor-tal,
 All the win-ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly-ing

D.C.

Who tri-umph-ant burst the bars Of the tomb's dark por-tal.
 From his light, to whom we give Laud and praise un-dy-ing.

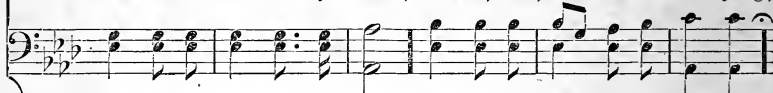
FLEE AS A BIRD.



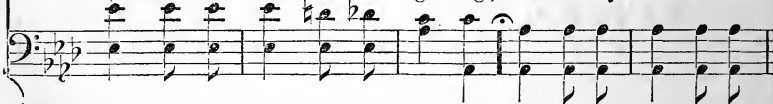
1. Flee as a bird to your mountain, Thou who art weary of sin ;
 Go to the clear flowing fountain, (*Omit*)
 2. He will pro - tect thee for-ev - er, Wipe every sad falling tear,
 He will for - sake thee, oh, never, (*Omit*)



Where you may wash and be clean. Fly, for th' aven - ger is near thee ;
 Cherished so ten - der - ly there ; Haste, then, the hours now are flying ;



Call, and the Sa - viour will hear thee ; He on his bo - som will
 Spend not the mo - ments in sigh - ing ; Cease from your sorrow and



bear thee, — O thou who art wea - ry of sin.
 cry - ing, The Sa - viour will wipe ev' - ry tear.

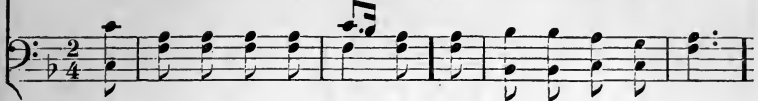


I LOVE TO HEAR THE STORY.

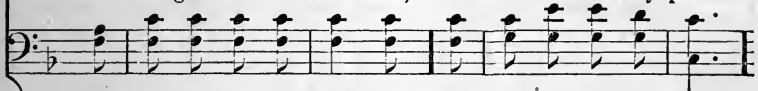
65



1. I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voi - ces tell,
2. I'm glad my bless-ed Sa - viour Was once a child like me,
3. To sing his love and mer - cy My sweet-est songs I'll raise;



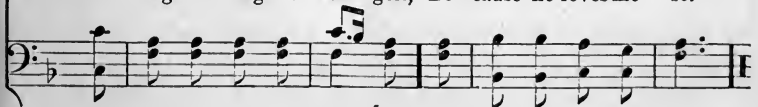
How once the King of glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell.
 To show how pure and ho - ly His lit - tle ones might be:
 And though I can - not see him, I know he hears my praise.



I am both weak and sin - ful; But this I sure - ly know,
 And if I try to fol - low His foot-steps here be - low,
 For he has kind - ly promised That I shall sure - ly go



The Lord came down to save me, Be - cause he lov'd me so.
 He nev - er will for - get me, Be - cause he loves me so.
 To sing a - mong his an - gels, Be - cause he loves me so.



JESUS, STILL LEAD ON.

Fine.

1. Je - sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won; And although the
 2. If the way be drear, If the foe be near, Let not faithless

Guide us by thy hand To our Fa - ther-land!
 For through many a foe To our home we go!

D.C.

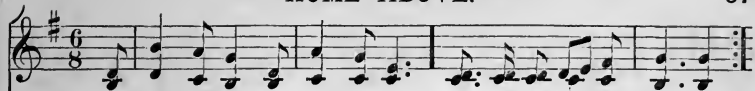
way be cheer - less, We will fol - low, calm and fear - less;
 fears o'ertake us, Let not faith and hope for - sake us;

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

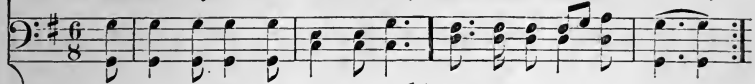
4. Jesus, still lead on,
 Till our rest be won;
 Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
 Still support, console, protect us,
 Till we safely stand
 In our Fatherland!

GENTLE SHEPHERD.

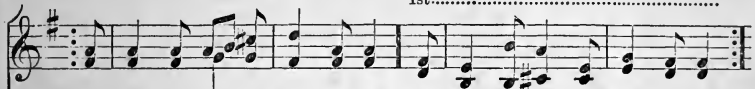
1. Gen-tle Shepherd, grant thy blessing On us now, While before thy throne we bow.
 2. Gen-tle Shepherd, we thy children Seek thy face; Give us now thy heavenly grace.
 3. Gen-tle Shepherd, bless the children Of this fold: Cleanse the hearts of young and old.
 4. Gen-tle Shepherd, when life's ended Take us home, Nev - er from thy side to roam.



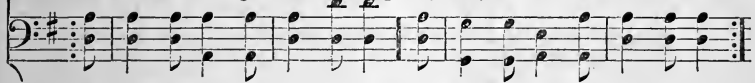
1. Oh, how my spi - rit longs for thee, Beau - ti - ful home a - bove. }
 Where I may rest from sor - row free, Beau - ti - ful home a - bove. }



1st.....



{ With-in the gold-en gates of light, Arrayed in garments pure and white,
 { I'll walk with an-gels fair and bright, (Omit) }

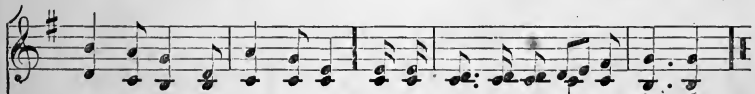


2d.....

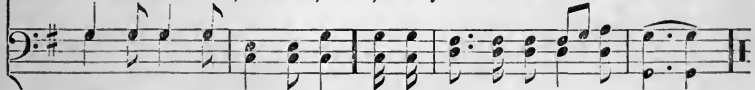
CHORUS.



In my home a - bove. . . :: Beau-ti-ful home a - bove, :: Oh,



come and take me, Saviour, come, To my beau-ti-ful home a - bove.



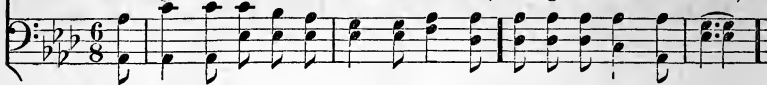
2. To reach thee safe I daily pray,
 Beautiful home above.
 And travel in the toilsome way,
 Beautiful home above.

My weary feet are bruised and sore;
 But Jesus' feet were bruised before,
 To bring me to the open door
 Of my beautiful home.—CHO.

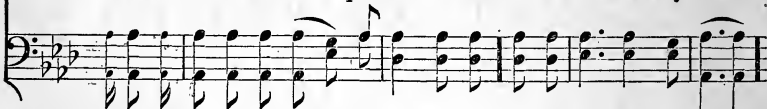
THE LOVE OF JESUS.



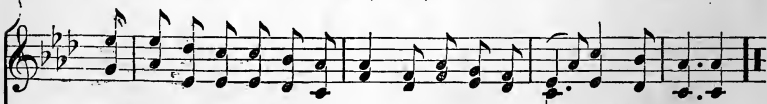
1. There is no love like the love of Je - sus, Nev - er to fade or fall,
2. There is no heart like the heart of Je - sus, Fill'd with a tender lore,
3. There is no voice like the voice of Je - sus; Ah, how sweet its chime!
4. O might we list - en that voice of Je - sus, O might we nev - er roam,



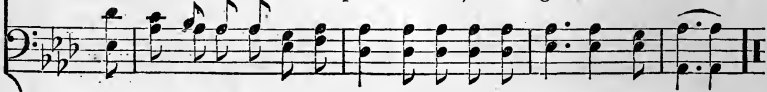
Till in - to the fold of the peace of God, He has gathered us all.
 Not a thro' or a thro' our hearts can know, But he suffered before.
 Like the musical ring of some rushing spring In the sum - mer time.
 Till our souls should rest in peace on his breast In the hea - ven - ly home.

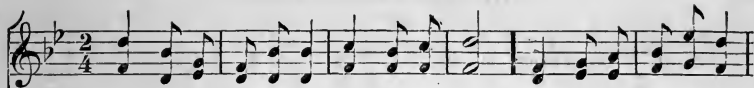


Chorus.—No love like the love of Je - sus, Nev - er to fade or fall,

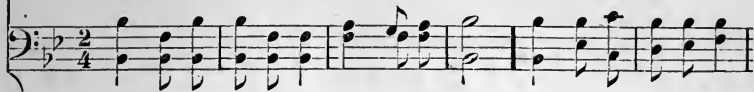


Till in - to the fold of the peace of God, He has gathered us all.

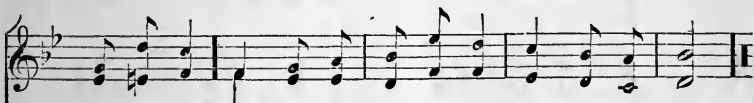
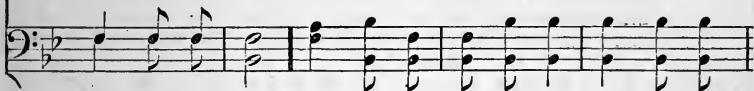




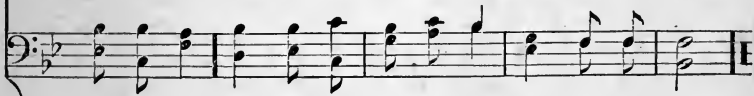
1. While on life's stormy sea My bark is driven ; From a far coast to me



Sweet light is giv'n: Gleaming a - round my way, Chang-ing dark



night to day; Blend-ing its gold - en ray With hues of heav'n.



2. That beacon light I have,
 And lose all fear ;
 The Saviour walks the wave,
 His voice I hear :
 My perfect, precious guide,
 Bidding the storm subside,
 Showing beyond the tide,
 Skies heavenly clear.

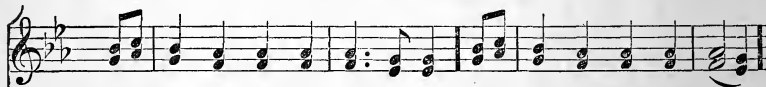
3. I feel thy magnet powers,
 Bright world to come !
 Faith sees thy glorious bowers
 Where angels roam :
 Where loved ones, gone before,
 Now beckon from the shore,
 And make me long the more
 For them and home.



1. There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a ci - ty wall,
 2. He died that we might be forgiven, He died to make us good,



Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied Who died to save us all.
 That we might go at last to heav'n, Sav'd by his pre-cious blood.

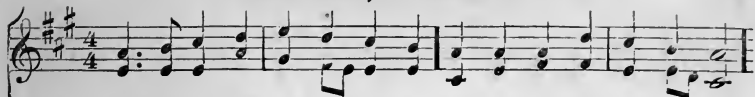


We may not know, we can-not tell, What pains he had to bear;
 Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has he lov'd, And we must love him too:



But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suffered there.
 And trust in his re-deem-ing blood, And try his works to do.





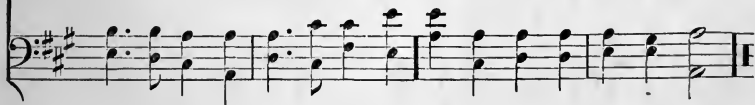
1. Sa-viour, like a Shepherd lead us, Much we need thy ten - der care :



In thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use thy folds pre-pare ;



Blessed Je - sus ! Blessed Je - sus ! Thou hast bought us, thine we are.



2. 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 ! ::
 Let us early turn to thee.

3. Early let us seek thy favor ;
 Early let us learn thy will ;
 Do thou, Lord, our only Saviour,
 With thy love our bosoms fill :
 :: Blessed Jesus ! ::
 Thou hast loved us,—love us still !

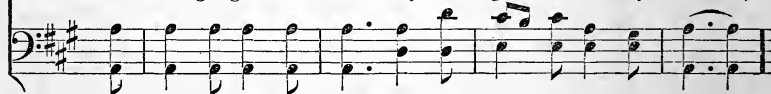
GOOD-NIGHT TILL THEN.



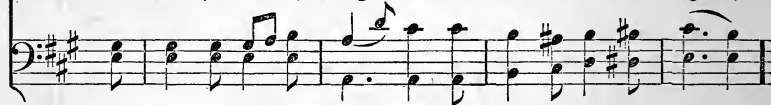
1. I jour-ney forth re - joic - ing From this dark vale of tears,
2. I go to see his glo - ry Whom we have lov'd be - low;
3. Soon will the Saviour call me, The joy - ful hour will come,



To heav'n-ly joys and free - dom From earth-ly bonds and fears.
 I go, the blessed an - gels And ho - ly saints to know;
 And an - gel-guards stand rea - dy To guide me to my home;



Where Christ, our Lord, shall gath - er All his redeemed a - gain;
 Our love - ly ones de - part - ed I go to find a - gain;
 Where Christ, our Lord, shall gath - er All his redeemed a - gain;



His king - dom to in - her - it, — Good - night! good - night! till then.
 And wait for you to join us, — Good - night! good - night! till then.
 His king - dom to in - her - it, — Good - night! good - night! till then.



1. Fair-est Lord Je - sus! Ru - ler of all na - ture! O thou of

God and man the Son! Thee will I cher - ish;

Thee will I hon - or; Thou, my soul's glo-ry, joy, and crown.

2. Fair are the meadows, fairer still
the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of
spring:
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to
sing.

3. Fair is the sunshine, fairer still the
moonshine,
And the twinkling starry host:
Jesus shines fairer, Jesus shines
purer,
Than all the angels heaven can
boast.

. The hymn and music said to be found in the helmet of a Crusader.

REJOICE, REJOICE, BELIEVERS!

1. Re-joice, rejoice, be - liev - ers! And let your lights ap - pear; The
 2. The saints, who here in patience Their cross and sufferings bore, With
 3. Our hope and ex-pec - ta - tion, O Je - sus, now ap - pear! A-

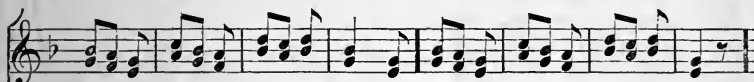
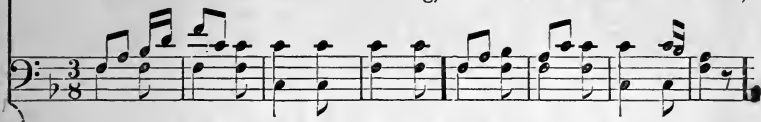
shades of eve are thickening, And dark - er night is near.
 him shall reign for - ev - er, Where sor - row is no more.
 rise, thou Sun, so look'd-for, O'er this be - night - ed sphere!

The watch-ers on the mountains Proclaim the Bridegroom near;
 A - round the throne of glo - ry The Lamb shall they be - hold,
 With hearts and hands up - lift - ed, We plead, O Lord, to see

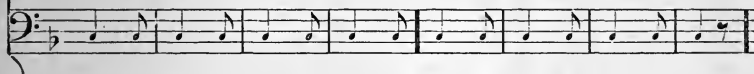
Go, meet him, as he com - eth, With hal - le - lu - jahs clear.
 A - dor - ing cast be - fore him Their di - a - dems of gold.
 The day of our re - demp - tion, And ev - er be with thee.



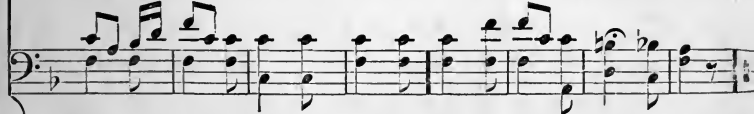
1. Je-sus, Lord of life and glo-ry, Bend from heav'n thy gracious ear;
 2. When the world a-round is smil-ing, In the time of wealth and ease,



While our waiting souls a-dore thee, Friend of helpless sin-ners, hear:
 Earthly joys our hearts be-guil-ing, In the day of health and peace,

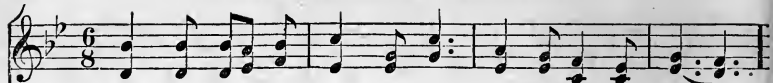


By thy mer-cy, we be-seech thee, O de-li-ver us, good Lord!
 By thy mer-cy, we be-seech thee, O de-li-ver us, good Lord!

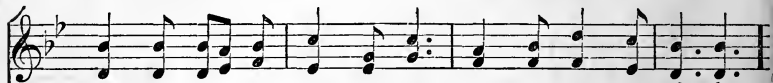


3. In the weary hours of sickness,
 In the days of grief and pain,
 When we feel our mortal weakness,
 When the creature's help is vain,
 By thy mercy, &c.

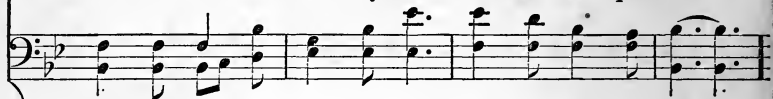
4. In the solemn hour of dying,
 In the awful judgment-day,
 May our souls, on thee relying,
 Find thee still our hope and stay.
 By thy mercy, &c.



1. When we've cross'd the Jas - per sea To the oth - er shore;
 2. With the an - gels round the throne, Rob'd in white we'll stand;
 3. Part - ing days will nev - er come; Bright our lot will be,



Full of bliss our songs shall be, Prais - ing ev - er - more.
 Death and tears are nev - er known In that hap - py land.
 When we reach our heav'n - ly home O'er the Jas - per sea.



CHORUS.



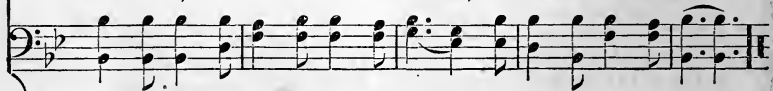
When we cross the shore Of the Jas - per sea, Joy shall reign for-

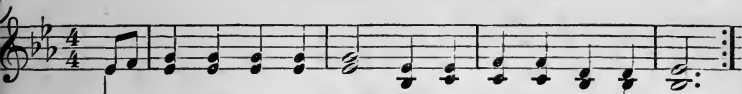


When we cross the shore

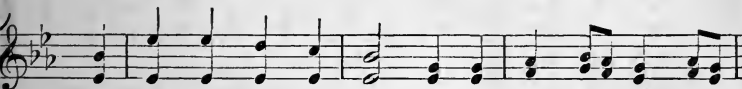
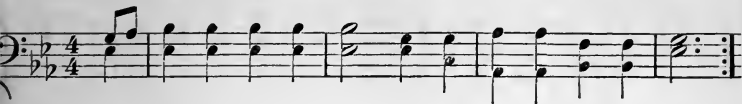


ev-ermore, And heav'n our home shall be, And heav'n our home shall be.

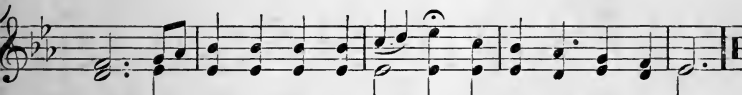
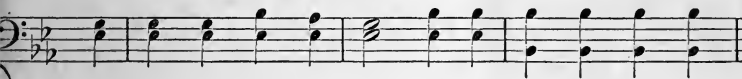




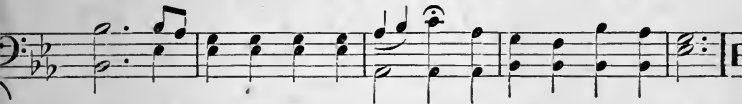
1. O Je - sus, thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-clos'd door; }
 In low - ly patience wait - ing To pass the threshold o'er: }



Shame on us, Chris-tian breth - ren, His name and sign who



bear, Oh, shame, thrice shame upon us To keep him stand-ing there.



2. O Jesus, thou art knocking;
 And lo! that hand is scarred,
 And thorns thy brow encircle,
 And tears thy face have marred;
 Oh, love that passeth knowledge,
 So patiently to wait;
 Oh, sin that hath no equal,
 So fast to bar the gate!

3. O Jesus, thou art pleading
 In accents meek and low,
 "I died for you, my children,
 And will ye treat me so?"
 O Lord, with shame and sorrow
 We open now the door;
 Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
 And leave us nevermore.



1. We are wait-ing by the riv - er, We are watch-ing on the shore ;
2. Though the mists hang o'er the riv-er, And the bil-lows loud-ly roar,
3. He has ta - ken many a lov'd one, We have seen them leave our side ;
4. We are wea - ry with our wait - ing : Boatman, come and take us o'er



On - ly wait-ing for the boatman ; Soon he'll come and take us o'er.
 Yet we hear the song of an-gels Wafted from the oth - er shore.
 With our Saviour we shall meet them, When we too have crossed the tide.
 To the fair ce - les - tial ci - ty, To the ev - er - last - ing shore.



CHORUS.



Wait - ing by the riv - er ! Watch-ing on the shore !

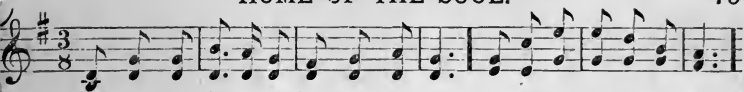


On - ly wait-ing for the boatman ; Soon he'll come and take us o'er.

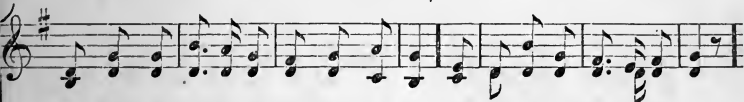


HOME OF THE SOUL.

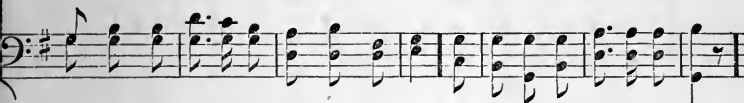
79



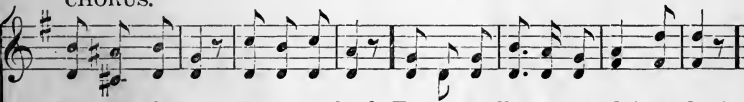
1. Beau-ti-ful Si-on, the home of the soul! Ev-er-more longing for thee;
2. Fond-ly we cherish our hope of thy rest; Bravely toil on to the goal;
3. Dear na-tive coun-try, oh blessed will be Rest on thy sweet-sounding shore;



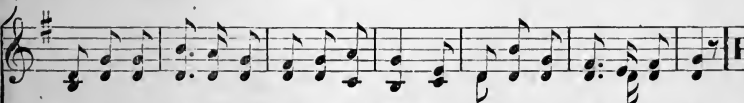
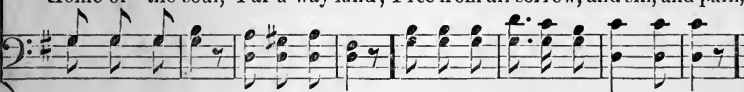
Way-worn and weary, still onward we press Thy joy and thy glo-ry to see.
 Cheering the pathway with jubilant songs Of heaven, the home of the soul.
 Je-sus and angels and loved ones to see, The toils of our way-faring o'er.



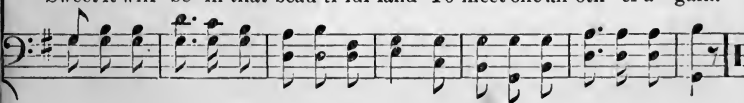
CHORUS.



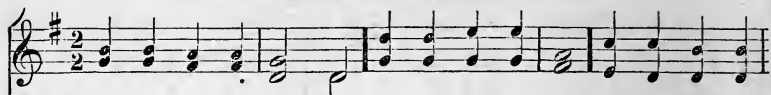
Home of the soul, Far a-way land; Free from all sorrow, and sin, and pain,



Sweet it will be in that beau-ti-ful land To meet one an-oth-er a-gain.



ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.



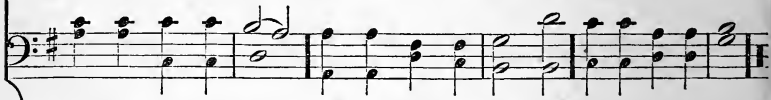
1. Onward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of
2. Like a migh-ty ar-my Moves the church of God; Brothers, we are



Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore. Christ the Ro-yal Mas - ter
tread - ing Where the saints have trod. We are not di - vi - ded,



Leads a-against the foe, Forward, in - to bat - tle, See, his banners go.
All one bo - dy we, One in hope and doc-trine, One in cha-ri - ty.



3. Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the church of Jesus
Constant will remain.
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that church prevail,
We have Christ's own promise
Which can never fail.—CHO.

4. Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song.
Glory, laud, and honor
Unto Christ the King!
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.—CHO.

CHORUS.

On - ward, Christian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,

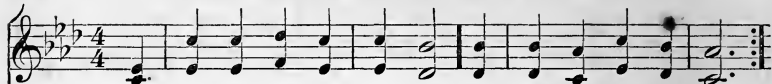
With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

JERUSALEM.

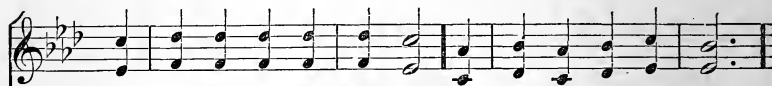
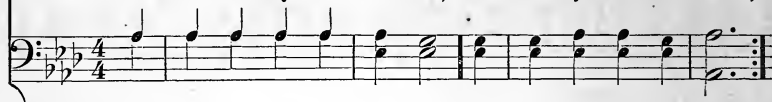
1. { O moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem, When shall I come to thee? }
 { When shall my sor - rows have an end, Thy joys when shall I see? }

2. O happy harbor of God's saints!
 O sweet and pleasant soil!
 In thee no sorrow can be found,
 Nor grief, nor care, nor toil.

3. Thy walls are made of precious stones,
 Thy bulwarks diamond-square,
 Thy gates are all of orient pearl—
 O God! if I were there!



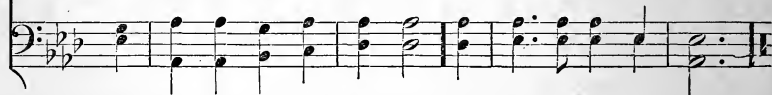
1. I lay my sins to Je - sus, The spot-less Lamb of God; }
 He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - cur - sed load. }
 2. I lay my wants on Je - sus, All full-ness dwells in him; }
 He heals all my dis - ea - ses, He doth my soul re-deem: }



I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crimson stains
 I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares;



White in his blood most pre-cious, Till not a stain re - mains.
 He from them all re - lea - ses, He all my sor - row shares.



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

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

THE PRAYER OF DEVOTION.

83

1. As down in the sun-less re-treats of the o-cean,
So, deep in my heart the still pray'r of de-vo-tion,
2. As still to the star of its wor-ship, though clouded,
So, dark as I roam, through this win-try world shrouded,

Sweet flow-ers are spring-ing no mor-tal can see;
(Omit)
The nee-dle points faith-ful-ly o'er the dim sea;
(Omit)

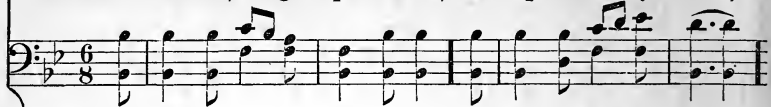
Un-heard by the world, ri-ses si-lent to thee.
The hope of my spi-rit turns, trem-bling, to thee.

My God! si-lent to thee! Pure, warm, si-lent to thee!
My God! trem-bling to thee! True, fond, trem-bling to thee!

O PARADISE! O PARADISE!



1. O pa - ra-dise! O pa - ra-dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
2. O pa - ra-dise! O pa - ra-dise! The world is growing old;
3. Lord Je - sus, King of pa - ra-dise, O keep me in thy love,



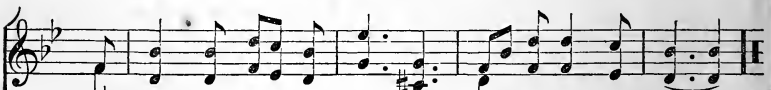
Who would not seek the hap - py land, Where they that lov'd are blest?
 Who would not be at rest and free, Where love is nev - er cold?
 And guide me to that hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove.



CHORUS.

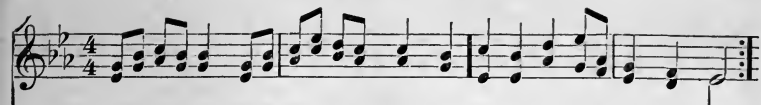


Where loy - al hearts and true Stand' ev - er in the light;



All rap - ture through and through In God's most ho - ly sight.

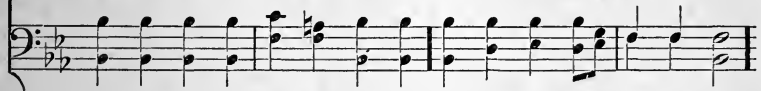




1. One there is a - bove all others, Well deserves the name of Friend; }
His is love be - yond a brother's, Costly, free, and knows no end. }



Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or would have shed his blood?



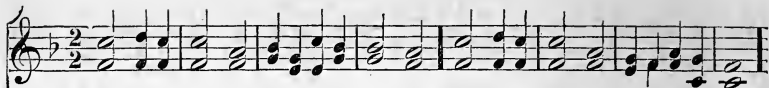
But our Je - sus died to have us Re-con-ciled in him to God.



2. When he lived on earth abasèd,
Friend of sinners was his name;
Now, above all glory raisèd,
He rejoices in the same.

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

I WILL GIVE YOU REST.



1. Come unto me, when shadows darkly ga - ther, When the sad heart is weary and distressed ;
2. Large are the mansions in our Father's dwelling, Glad are those homes that sorows never dim ;
3. There, like an Eden blossoming in gladness, Bloom the fair flowers by earth so rudely pressed ;

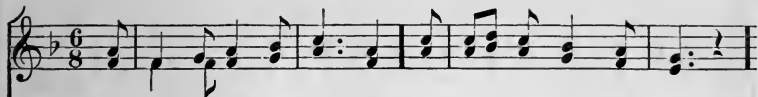


Seeking for comfort from your heavenly Father, Come unto me, and I will give you rest.
Sweet are the harps in holy music swelling, Soft are the notes that raise the heav'nly hymn.
Come un-to him, all ye who droop in sadness, "Come un-to me, and I will give you rest."

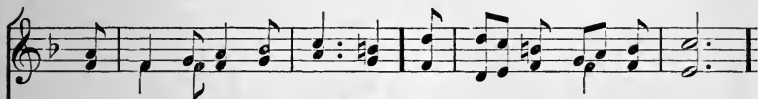
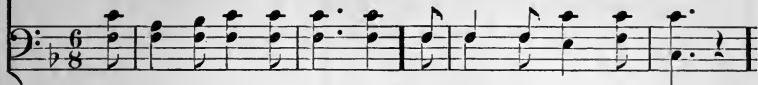


Tune.—CORONATION.

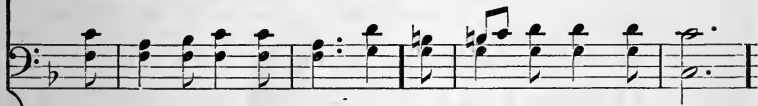
- | | |
|--|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all. 2. Crown him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from his altar call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown him Lord of all. 3. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall, | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all. 4. 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. 5. Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all. |
|--|---|



1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To thee, Re-deem - er, King!
 2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing thee on high,



To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
 And mor - tal men, and all things Cre - a - ted make re - ply.



CHORUS.



Glo - ry to Jesus, Our gracious King : Glory to Je - sus! We will ev - er sing.

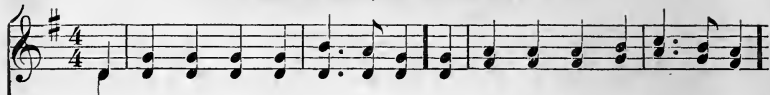


3. The people of the Hebrews,
 With psalms before thee went;
 Our praise and prayer and anthems
 Before thee we present.

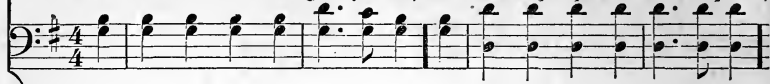
CHORUS.

4. Thou didst accept their praises:
 Accept the prayers we bring,
 Who in all good delightest,
 Thou good and gracious King.
 CHORUS.

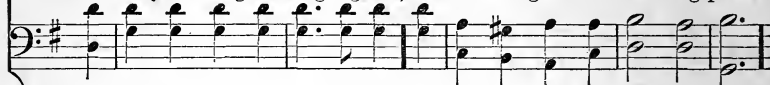
ROLL ON, ROLL ON.



1. Soon will our weeping-time be o'er, When we shall weep and sigh no more;
2. A few more roll-ing years, at most, Will land us safe on Canaan's coast;
3. And when we Christ in glo-ry meet, Our thrilling hopes will be complete;



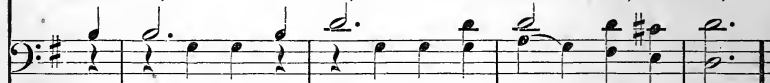
Je - sus him-self shall guide the way, Till safe we rest in end - less day.
 From sleeping clay and beds of dust Our Je - sus will call home the just.
 Then shall we sing the song of grace, Safe in our glo-rious dwelling-place.



CHORUS.



Roll on, roll on, roll on, roll on, Sweet mo - ments, roll on,

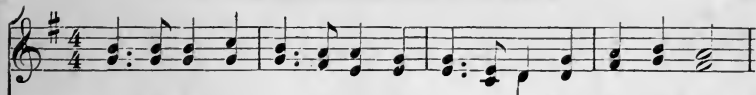


roll on, roll on,



And let us poor pil - grims go home, go home.

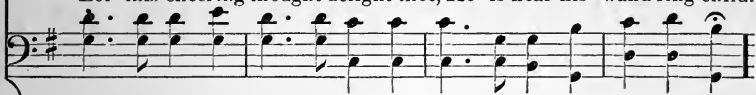




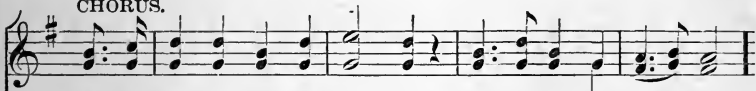
1. If thy days are full of sor - row, Full of gloom thy life ap - pears;
2. From thy sin - ful ways re - turn - ing, Trembling and o'ercome with fear,
3. When the gloomy waves affright thee, When the tempest driveth wild,



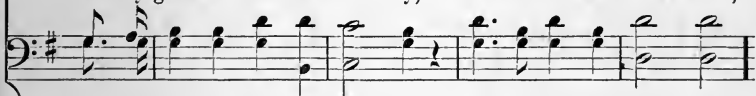
If the dawn - ing of to - mor - row Brings no rest - ing from thy tears ;
 Je - sus still thy faith dis - cern - ing, Bids thee ven - ture ev - er near.
 Let this cheering thought delight thee, He is near his wand'ring child.



CHORUS.



All thy grief to Je - sus car - ry, Je - sus is still near thee ;



He will not re - fuse to hear thee : Wand'rer, do not tar - ry.



JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN!

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey blest ;
 2. There is the throne of Da - vid, And there from care re - leas'd,
 3. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - press'd.
 The shout of them that tri - umph, The song of them that feast:
 O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!

I know not, oh! I know not What joys a - wait us there;
 And they who with their Lead - er Have conquered in the fight,
 Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest;

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
 For - ev - er, and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
 Who art, with God the Fa - ther And Spi - rit, ev - er blest.

1. My Saviour dear! my Saviour dear! I love to think of thee:

Fain would I sound through all earth's bound Thy matchless love to me.

And all my ways, throughout my days, Shall speak thy love to me:

While I have breath, thy life and death My constant theme shall be.

2. My Saviour dear! my Saviour dear!
 I long, I faint to see
 Thy lovely face in yon blest place
 Thou hast prepared for me.

There, clothed in light, with angels
 bright,
 I'll worship and adore;
 And love and praise, through endless
 days,
 A trophy of this power.

GUIDE US AND GUARD US.

1. Sa - viour and Lord of all, We lift our

souls to thee: Guide us and guard us,

Guide us and guard us, What-e'er our lot may be.

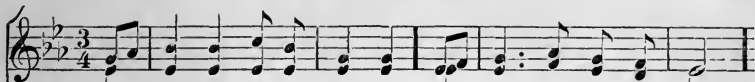
2. When we are full of grief,
Victims of anxious fear,
Save us, oh, save us,
Save us, oh, save us;
Jesus, then be thou near.

3. Brighten our darkest hours,
Till the last hour shall come,
Then, in thy mercy,
Then, in thy mercy,
Oh, take thy children home.

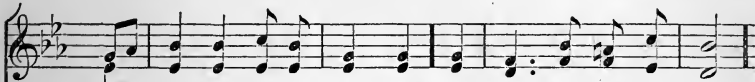
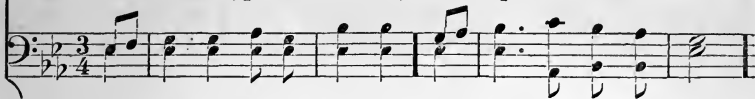
4. Saviour and Lord of all,
How long dost thou delay?
O gracious Saviour,
O gracious Saviour,
Bear us, bear us away.

I- NEED THEE.

93



1. I need thee, precious Je - sus, For I am ve - ry poor ;
2. I need thee, precious Je - sus, I need a friend like thee,
3. I need thee, precious Je - sus, And hope to see thee soon



A stran-ger and a pil - grim, I have no earth-ly store.
 A friend to soothe and pit - y, A friend to care for me.
 En - cir - cled with the rain - bow, And seat - ed on thy throne.



I need the love of Je - sus To cheer me on my way,
 I need the heart of Je - sus To feel each anx-ious care.
 There, with thy blood-bought children, My joy shall ev - er be



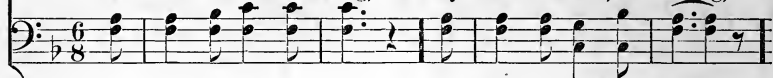
To guide my doubting foot-steps, To be my strength and stay.
 To tell my ev' - ry tri - al, And all my sor - rows share.
 To sing thy prai - ses, Je - sus, To gaze, my Lord, on thee.



GREAT SHEPHERD OF THE SHEEP.



1. Great Shepherd of the sheep, Who all thy flock dost keep,
 2. I fear I may be torn By many a sharp-set thorn,
 3. But when the road is long, Thy ten - der arm, and strong,



- Lead - ing by wa - ters calm, Lead - ing by wa - ters calm ;
 As far from thee I stray, As far from thee I stray ;
 The wea - ry one will bear, The wea - ry one will bear ;



- Do thou my foot - steps guide, To fol - low by thy side:—
 My wea - ry feet may bleed, For rough are paths which lead
 And thou wilt wash me clean, And lead to pas - tures green,



- Make me thy lit - tle Lamb.
 Out of thy plea - sant way.
 Where all the flow'rs are fair.



4. Till from the soil of sin
 Cleansed and made pure within,
 :: Dear Saviour, whose I am, ::
 Thou bringest me in love,
 To thy sweet fold above,
 A little snow-white lamb.

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - lie - ver's ear :

It soothes his sor-rows, heals his wounds, And drives away his fears.

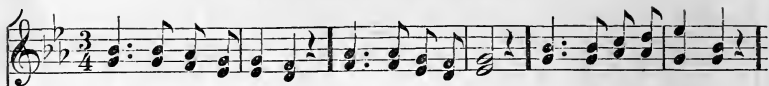
'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest.

It makes the wounded spi - rit whole, And calms the troubled breast ;

2. By thee, my prayers acceptance gain,
 Although with sin defiled ;
 Satan accuses me in vain,
 And I am owned a child.
 Jesus! my Shepherd, Guardian,
 Friend,
 My Prophet, Priest, and King ;
 My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
 Accept the praise I bring.

3. Weak is the effort of my heart,
 And cold my warmest thought ;
 But when I see thee as thou art,
 I'll praise thee as I ought.
 Till then, I would thy love pro-
 claim,
 With every fleeting breath ;
 And may the music of thy name,
 Refresh my soul in death.

JESUS IS OUR SHEPHERD.



1. Je - sus is our Shepherd, wiping every tear; Fold-ed in his bo-som,
 2. Je - sus is our Shepherd, may we know his voice; How its gentle whisper



What have we to fear? On - ly let us fol - low whither he doth lead,
 Makes our heart rejoice; Ev - en when he chideth, ten - der is his tone;



To the thirs-ty de - sert, or the dew - y mead.
 None but he shall guide us— we are his a - lone.



3. Jesus is our Shepherd,
 For the sheep he bled;
 Every lamb is sprinkled
 With the blood he shed.
 Then on each he places
 His own secret sign;
 "They that have my spirit,
 These," saith he, "are mine."

4. Jesus is our Shepherd,
 Guided by his arm,
 Though the wolves may threaten,
 None can do us harm:
 When we tread death's valley,
 Dark with fearful gloom,
 We will fear no evil,
 Victors o'er the tomb.

STAND UP FOR JESUS.

97

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross;
 2. Put on the Gos - pel ar - mor, And watch-ing un - to prayer;
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;

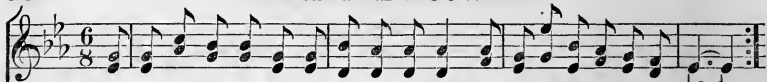
Lift high his ro - yal ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss.
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want-ing there.
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song.

CHORUS.

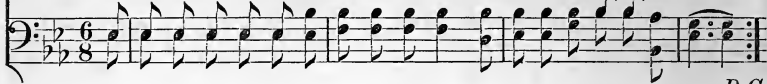
Stand up, ye sol - diers of the cross! Put all the gos-pel ar - mor on!

Stand up for Je - sus! Stand up for Je - sus! Sol-diers of the cross.

AT THE DOOR.

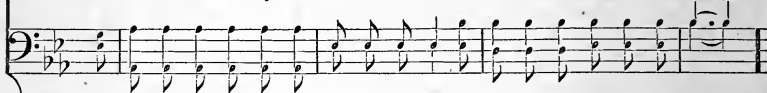


1. My Sa-viour stands waiting, and knocks at the door; Has knocked, and is knocking again; }
 I hear his kind voice, I'll re-ject him no more, Nor let him stand pleading in vain. }
 D.C. I'll yield to the voice of his mer-ci-ful love, And let my dear Sa-viour come in.

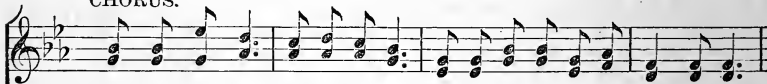


D.C.

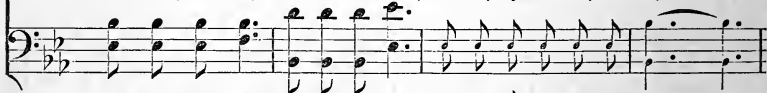
In in-fi-nite mer-cy he came from a-bove To ran-som, to cleanse me from sin,



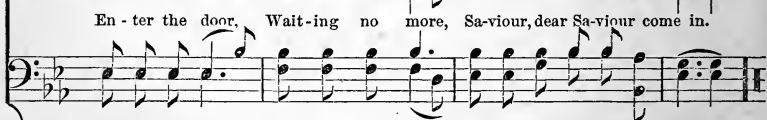
CHORUS.



Sa-viour, come in, cleanse me from sin; Je-sus, my Sa-viour, come in, come in!



En-ter the door, Wait-ing no more, Sa-viour, dear Sa-viour come in.



2. O Saviour, my Ransom, Redeemer
 and Friend,
 The life, and the Truth and the
 Way,
 On thy precious merit alone I de-
 pend;
 Dwell in me and keep me, I pray.

Thy goodness hath opened the door
 of my heart—
 'Tis open in welcome to thee;
 Come in, blessed Saviour, and never
 depart;
 Come in, with thy mercy, to me.

CHORUS.

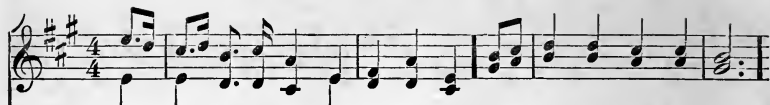
1. Children's voices high in heav'n, Make sweet music round the throne,
2. We would think of them to-day, And their ev - er - last - ing song;

Them the King of kings hath giv'n Glo-ry last-ing as his own.
We would sing as blest as they, In the spi - rit - land, ere long.

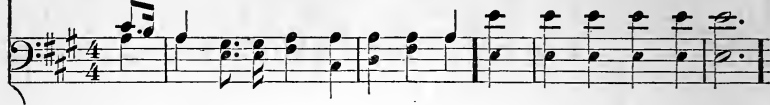
Lord, it was thy mer - cy free; Suffered them to come to thee!
Lord, let us thy chil-dren be: Suf - fer us to come to thee!

3. Now we come, with loving mind,
Simple faith, and earnest prayer;
Seeking thy dear cross, to find
Full and free salvation there.
Lamb of God, our Saviour be;
Suffer us to come to thee!

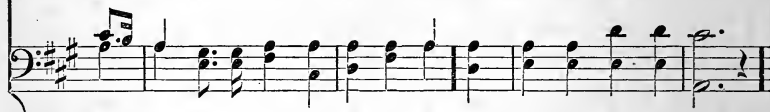
4. Lord, we come! be thou our guide
Through life's dark and troubled
way;
And, when trained and sanctified,
Raise us to the perfect day.
Then in heaven thy words shall be,
"Suffer them to come to me!"



1. Oh, when shall I dwell in mansions bright, And Jesus's face be-hold ?



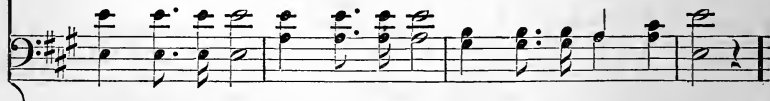
And walk by his side in robes of light, In the streets of shining gold ?



CHORUS.



Home of the blest! Mansions of rest! Ci - ty of God, di - vine!

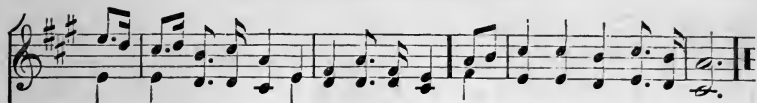


2. No pearl from the sea, no gem from the mine,
Can for our sins atone;
We'll trust in the Saviour's love di-
vine,
And cling to his cross alone.

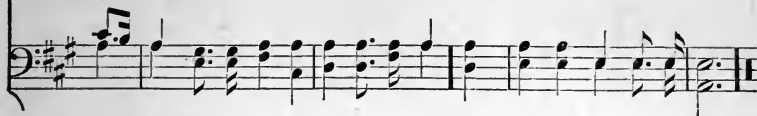
CHORUS.

3. And while we are strangers far from home,
We'll watch, and toil, and pray;
We'll carry the cross, and think of the crown,
And watch for the break of day.

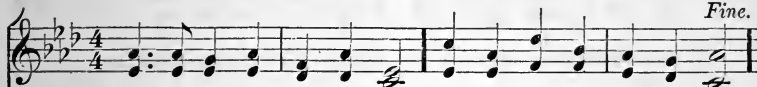
CHORUS.



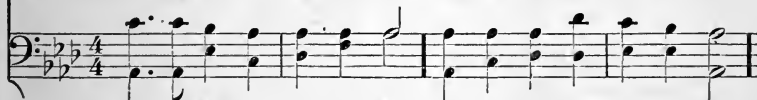
O home of the blest, O mansions of rest! When will ye ev-er be mine?



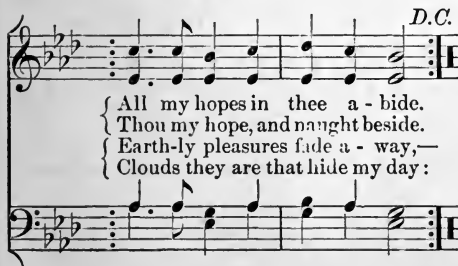
SPANISH HYMN. 7s.



1. Blessed Saviour! thee I love, All my oth-er joys a-bove;
2. Once again be-side the cross, All my gain I count but loss;



D.C. Ev-er let my glo-ry be, On-ly, on-ly on-ly thee.
Hence, vain shadows! let me see Je-sus cru-ci-fied for me.



{ All my hopes in thee a-bide.
{ Thou my hope, and naught beside.
{ Earth-ly pleasures fade a-way,—
{ Clouds they are that hide my day:

3. Blessed Saviour! thine am I,
Thine to live, and thine to die;
Height or depth, or earthly
power
Ne'er shall hide my Saviour
more:
Ever shall my glory be.
Only, only, only thee!

1. Je - sus, ten - der Shepherd, hear me, Bless thy lit - tle lamb to - night :

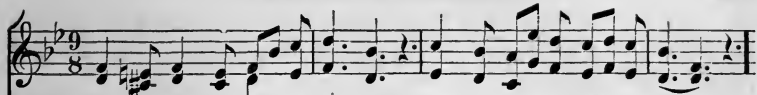
Through the darkness be thou near me, Watch my sleep till morning light.

2. All this day thy hand hath led me,
And I thank thee for thy care;
Thou hast kept, and clothed, and
fed me,
Listen to my humble prayer.

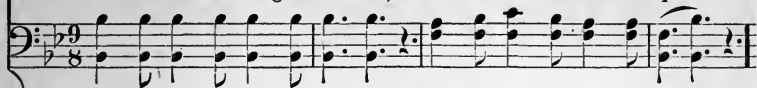
3. Let my sins be all forgiven,
Bless the friends I love so well;
Take me, when I die, to heaven,
Happy there with thee to dwell.

A - men.

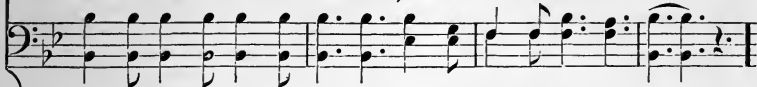
- { THE Lord is my Shepherd, I | *shall not want.*
1. { He maketh me to lie down in green pastures, he leadeth me beside the |
still-waters.
2. { He restoreth my soul, he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his |
name's-sake.
2. { Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,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



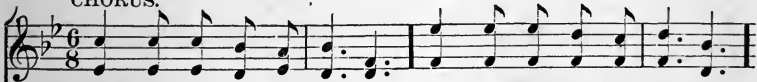
1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God;
2. Lord, thy church is still thy dwelling, Still is precious in thy sight;
3. On the Rock of a - ges found-ed, Who can shake her sure re-pose?



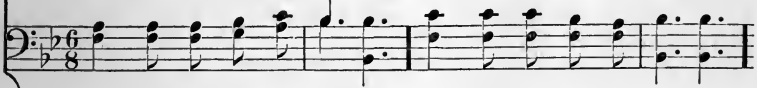
He, whose word can ne'er be broken, Chose thee for his own a - bode.
 Ju-dah's tem-ple far ex - cell-ing, Beaming with the gospel's light.
 With sal-va-tion's wall sur-rounded, She can smile at all her foes.



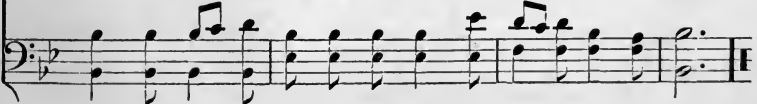
CHORUS.

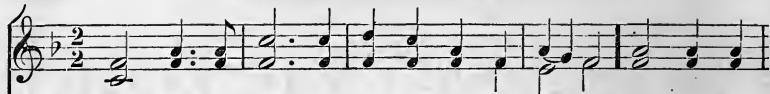


Zi - on, beau-ti - ful ci - ty! Zi - on, beau-ti - ful ci - ty!

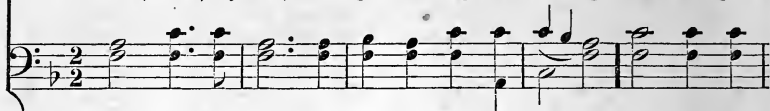


Zi - on, Zi - on, beau-ti - ful Zi - on, ci - ty of our God.

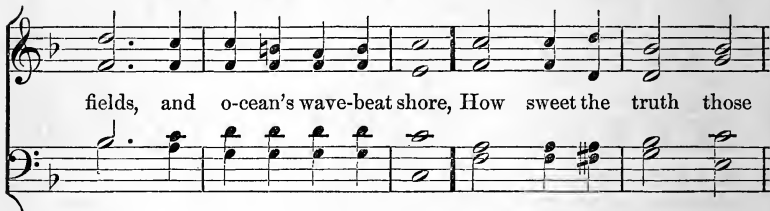




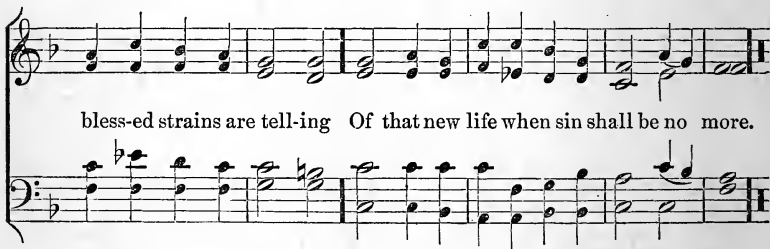
1. Hark, hark, my soul, an - gel - ic songs are swelling, O'er earth's green



fields, and o - cean's wave-beat shore, How sweet the truth those



bles - sed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more.



2. Far, far away, like bells at evening
pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er
land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly
stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary
steps to thee.

CHORUS.

3. Angels, sing on, your faithful watches
keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the
songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the
night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in
cloudless love.

CHORUS.

CHORUS.

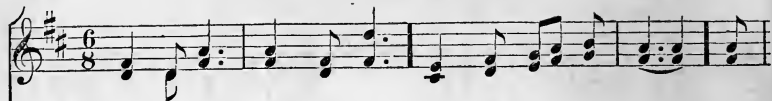
Faster.

An - gels of Je - sus! An - gels of light! Sing - ing to welcome the

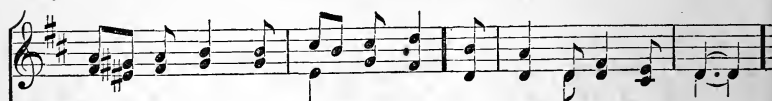
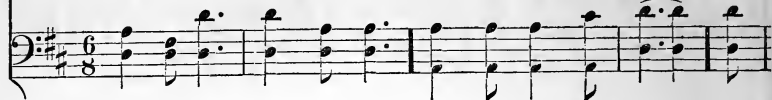
pilgrims of the night: Sing - ing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

C. M.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1. The shadows of the evening hours,
Fall from the darkening sky;
Upon the fragrance of the flowers
The dews of evening lie,</p> | <p>4. The brightness of the coming light,
Upon the darkness rolls;
With hopes of future glory chase,
The shadows on our souls.</p> |
| <p>2. Before thy throne, O Lord of heaven,
We kneel at close of day;
Look on thy children from on high,
And hear us while we pray.</p> | <p>5. Let peace, O Lord, thy peace, O God,
Upon our souls descend;
From midnight fears and perils, thou
Our trembling hearts defend.</p> |
| <p>3. The sorrows of thy servants, Lord,
Oh, do not thou despise;
But let the incense of our prayers,
Before thy mercy rise.</p> | <p>6. Give us a respite from our toil,
Calm and subdue our woes;
Through the long day we suffer, Lord,
Oh, give us now repose!</p> |



1. Come to me! come to me! All for sin op - pressed; All
 2. Come to me! come to me! Seek my shel - ter - ing breast; My



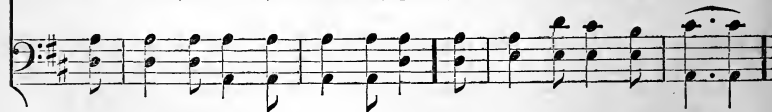
ye that toil, all ye that mourn, And I will give you rest.
 yoke is sweet, my burd - en light, And I will give you rest.



CHORUS.



We come, we come, to taste thy grace, So full, so rich, so free;



3. Come to me! come to me!
 And ye shall be blest;
 For full of grace and truth am I,
 And I will give you rest.—CHO.

4. Come to me! come to me!
 Jesus cries to me!
 O Saviour dear, thy voice I hear,
 And gladly come to thee.—CHO.

Oh thou, the way, the truth, the life! Be - hold, we come to thee.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes.

JESUS, HOLY SAVIOUR.

1. Je - sus, ho - ly Saviour, In thy tender love, Teach us, lit-tle chil-dren,
In - to an-gry passions,

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. There are fermatas over the final notes of the first line.

Fine. To be like the dove: Kind and ve-ry lov-ing To our playmates all,
D.S.
Let us nev - er fall.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat sign.

2. So that when night cometh
And we kneel to pray,
We may look in gladness
On a well-spent day;

And may feel thy blessing
Fill each little breast,
Like a soft caressing,
As we go to rest.

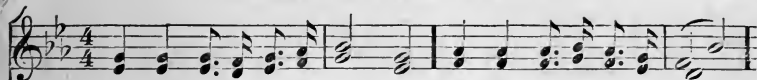
1. Lead, them, my God, to thee, Lead them to thee! These children
2. When earth looks bright and fair, Fes-tive and gay, Let no de-

dear of mine Thou gavest me. Oh, by thy love di-vine,
lu-sive snare Lead them a-stray. But from temp-ta-tion's power,

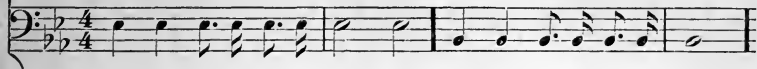
Lead them, my God, to thee: Lead them! Lead them! Lead them to thee.
Lead them, my God, to thee: Lead them! Lead them! Lead them to thee.

3. Ev'n for such little ones
Christ came a child,
And through this world of sin
Moved undefiled.
Oh, for his sake, I pray,
Lead them, my God, to thee,
Lead them, &c.

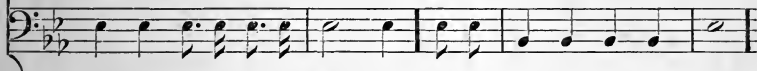
4. Yea, though my faith be dim,
I would believe
That thou, this precious gift
Wilt now receive.
Oh, take their young hearts now,
Lead them, my God, to thee,
Lead them, &c.



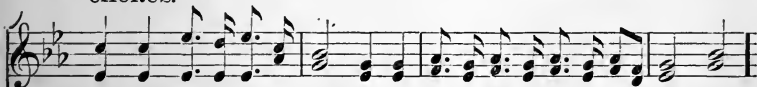
1. Shall we gather at the riv - er, Where bright angel feet have trod,
2. On the margin of the riv - er, Wash-ing up its sil-ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shining riv - er, Lay we every burden down;



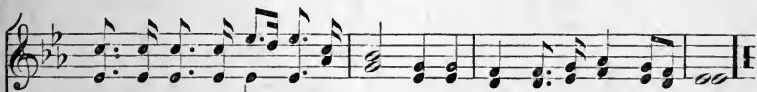
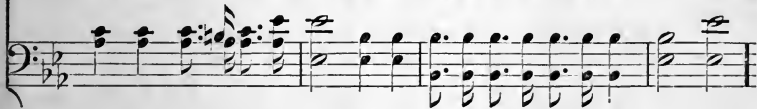
With its crystal tide for - ev - er Flowing by the throne of God?
 We will walk and worshi-pev - er, All the hap - py gold - en day.
 Grace our spi-rits will de - li - ver, And pro-vide a harp and crown.



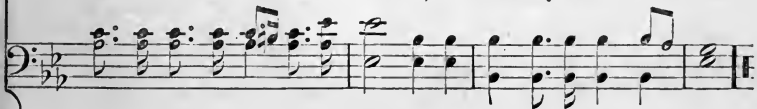
CHORUS.



Yes, we'll gather at the riv - er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv - er,—



Gath-er with the saints at the riv - er, That flows by the throne of God.



A LAMP UNTO MY FEET.

1. How could I know the way to go, A weak and wand'ring child?
 2. How dark and drear would life appear, Without this lamp to guide?
 3. How would the tomb be full of gloom, To our be-wil-dered eyes?

How could I find, with err-ing mind, My path through deserts wild?
 The clouds of sin would shut me in, And ev'-ry pros-pect hide.
 But now we wait at death's dark gate, Our pas-sage to the skies.

CHORUS.

But now thy light, through all the night, Shines round about my way;
 But now thy light, through all the night, Shines round about my way;
 For through the night thy bless-ed light, Shines round about my way;

It shows the road to thine a-bode, It points to end-less day.

1. This life so brief, is full of grief, Earth is a home of sor - row ;
 2. Life's troubled stream glides like a dream, Thro' sun and shadow flowing ;
 3. And so would we, as pilgrims be, And live on earth as strangers ;

Nor can we know, as on we go, What shall be-fall to - mor-row.
 It rolls a-long with current strong, Onward for-ev-er go-ing.
 So, day by day, pur-sue our way, Thro' snares, and toils, and dangers.

CHORUS.

Chil-dren of dust, we put our trust In him who can de - li - ver ;

And seek our rest a - mong the blest, Be - yond the gloomy riv - er.



1. The Sun - day-school ar - my has gathered once more, Its
2. We fight a - gainst e - vil and all that is wrong; Our
3. To Je - sus, our Cap - tain, ho - san - nas we raise, And



numbers are greater than ev - er be - fore ; Its banners are spread and shall
 sword is the Bible, both trusty and strong ; Bright Hope is our helmet, and
 join with the an - gels in singing his praise ; His soldiers we are, and his



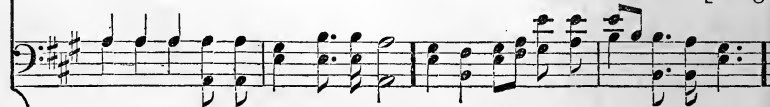
nev - er be fur'l'd, Till Je - sus, our Captain, has conquered the world.
 Faith is our shield ; And never, no, nev - er, to foes will we yield.
 sol - diers we'll be, Till Je - sus dis - char - ges, or death sets us free.



CHORUS.

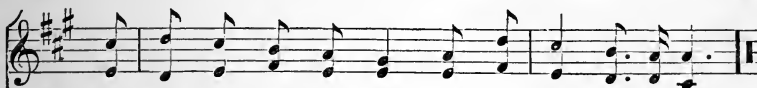
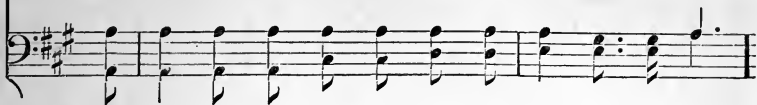


Sing! sing! sing! as we're marching along! Sing! sing! sing! as we're marching
 [along!]





Our ar - my is no - ble, And our Lea - der is strong,

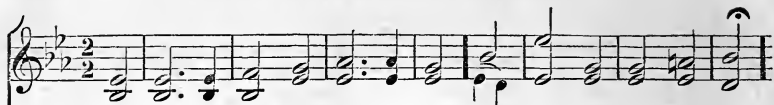


And with a cheer - ful song we go march - ing a - long.



Tune.—BETHANY.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1. NEARER, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee:
Ev'n though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.</p> <p>2. Though like a wanderer,
Daylight all gone,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.</p> | <p>3. There let the way appear
Steps up to heaven;
All that thou sendest me
In mercy given,
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.</p> <p>4. Then with my waking thoughts,
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs,
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.</p> |
|--|--|



1. Our blest Re-deem - er, ere he breath'd His ten - der, last fare - well,
2. He came sweet influence to im - part, A gra - cious, will - ing Guest,
3. And his that gen - tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of ev'n,



A guide, a com - for - ter, bequeathed With us to dwell.
While he can find one hum - ble heart Where - in to rest.
That checks each thought, that calms each fear And speaks of heav'n.



4. And every virtue we possess,
And every conquest won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are his alone.

5. Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see;
Oh, make our hearts thy dwelling -
place,
And worthier thee!

1. Our life is but a fading dawn,
Its noon how quickly past;
Lead us, O Christ, when all is gone,
Safe home at last.

2. Oh, by thy soul-inspiring grace
Uplift our hearts on high;
Help us to look to that bright place
Beyond the sky:

3. Where light, and love, and joy, and
All undivided reign; [peace,
And thronging angels never cease,
Their deathless strain:

4. Where saints are clothed in spotless
And shadows never fall; [white,
When thou, eternal light of light,
Art Lord of all.

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

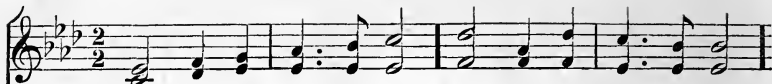
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1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly,
 2. Oth - er re - fuge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in thee I find:

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high.
 Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone; Still support and com - fort me:
 Raise the fal - len, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

Hide me, O my Sa - viour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust in thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is thy name; I am all un - right - eous - ness;

Safe in - to the hav - en guide; Oh, receive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the shadow of thy wing.
 False and full of sin I am; Thou art full of truth and grace.



1. Oh, cease, my wand'ring soul, On rest - less wing to roam ;
2. Be - hold the ark of God ! Be - hold the o - pen door !
3. There, safe thou shalt a - bide, There sweet shall be thy rest,



All this wide world, to either pole, Hath not for thee a home.
 Oh, haste to gain that dear a-bode, And rove my soul no more.
 And ev'ry long-ing sa-tis-fied, With full sal - va - tion blest.



- | | |
|---|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. ONE sweetly solemn thought
Comes to me o'er and o'er, —
Nearer my home to-day, am I
Than e'er I've been before ; 2. Nearer my Father's house,
Where many mansions be ;
Nearer my Saviour's glorious
throne ;
Nearer the crystal sea ; 3. Nearer the bound of life,
Where burdens are laid down ;
Nearer to leave the heavy cross ;
Nearer to gain the crown. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 4. But, lying dark between,
Winding down through the night
There rolls the deep and unknown
stream
That leads at last to light. 5. E'en now, perchance, my feet
Are slipping on the brink,
And I, to-day, am nearer home, —
Nearer than now I think. 6. Father, perfect my trust !
Strengthen my power of faith !
Nor let me stand, at last, alone
Upon the shore of death. |
|---|---|

BOYLSTON.

1. NOT all the blood of beasts,
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience
peace,
Or wash away the stain.
2. But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away,—
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood than they.
3. My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.
4. My soul looks back to see
The burdens thou didst bear,
When hanging on th' accursèd tree,
And hopes her guilt was there.

OLMUTZ.

1. I LOVE thy kingdom, Lord,—
The house of thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer
saved
With his own precious blood.
2. I love thy Church, O God!
Her walls before thee stand,
Dear as the apple of thine eye,
And graven on thy hand.
3. For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

ST. THOMAS.

1. COME, Holy Spirit, come!
Let thy bright beams arise;
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.

2. Convince us of our sin;
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.
3. Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.
4. 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new-create the whole.
5. Dwell, Spirit, in our hearts;
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know, and praise,
and love
The Father, Son, and thee.

BOYLSTON.

1. BLEST are the sons of peace
Whose hearts and hopes are one;
Whose kind designs to serve and
please
Through all their actions run.
2. Blest is the pious house
Where zeal and friendship meet:
Their songs of praise, their mingled
vows
Make their communion sweet.
3. From those celestial springs
Such streams of pleasure flow,
As no increase of riches brings,
Nor honors can bestow.
4. Thus on the heavenly hills
The saints are blest above,
Where joy, like morning-dew dis-
tills,
And all the air is love!



1. Always with us, always with us,—Words of cheer and words of love;
2. With us when we toil in sad-ness, Sowing much and reaping none;



Thus the ri - sen Saviour whispers, From his dwelling-place a - bove.
Tell - ing us that in the fu - ture Gold - en harvests shall be won.



- | | |
|--|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 3. With us when the storm is sweeping
O'er our pathway dark and drear;
Waking hope within our bosoms,
Stilling every anxious fear. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 4. With us in the lonely valley,
When we cross the chilling stream;
Lighting up the steps to glory
With salvation's radiant beam. |
|--|---|

- | | |
|--|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. GENTLY, Lord, oh, gently lead us
Through this lonely vale of tears;
Through the changes thou'st decreed
us,
Till our last, great change appears. 2. When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let thy goodness never fail us,
Lead us in thy perfect way. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 3. In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws
near,
Suffer not our hearts to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear. 4. And, when mortal life is ended,
Bid us on thy bosom rest,
Till, by angel-bands attended,
We awake among the blest. |
|--|--|

WILMOT.

1. IN the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.
2. When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
3. When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance stream-
ing,
Adds new lustre to the day.
4. Bane and blessing, pain and plea-
sure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there, that knows no mea-
sure,
Joys that through all time abide.

SOUTH CHURCH.

1. TAKE my heart, O Father, take it!
Make and keep it all thine own;
Let thy Spirit melt and break it—
This proud heart of sin and stone.
2. Father, make it pure and lowly,
Fond of peace, and far from strife;
Turning from the paths unholy
Of this vain and sinful life.
3. Ever let thy grace surround it;
Strengthen it with power divine,
Till thy cords of love have bound
it:
Make it to be wholly thine.

NUREMBURG.

1. GRACIOUS Spirit, Love divine!
Let thy light within me shine;
All my guilty fears remove,
Fill me with thy heavenly love.
2. Speak thy pardoning grace to me,
Set the burdened sinner free;
Lead me to the Lamb of God,
Wash me in his precious blood.
3. Life and peace to me impart,
Seal salvation on my heart;
Breathe thyself into my breast,—
Earnest of immortal rest.
4. Let me never from thee stray,
Keep me in the narrow way;
Fill my soul with joy divine,
Keep me, Lord! forever thine.

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

1. O MY Saviour, guardian true,
All my life is thine to keep;
At thy feet my work I do,
In thine arms I fall asleep.
2. Leaning on thy tender care,
Thou hast led my soul aright;
Fervent was my morning prayer;
Joyful is my song to-night.
3. Tender mercies on my way
Falling softly like the dew,
Sent me freshly every day—
I will bless the Lord for you.
4. Source of all that comforts me,
Well of joy for which I long;
Let the song I sing to thee,
Be an everlasting song!

1. Sun of my soul! thou Sa - viour dear, It is not
 2. When soft the dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ry
 3. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere through the

night if thou be near: Oh, may no earth - born
 eye - lids gent - ly steep, Be my last thought,—how
 world my way I take; Till in the o - cean

cloud a - rise To hide thee from thy ser - vant's eyes!
 sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sa - viour's breast!
 of thy love I lose my - self in heav'n a - bove.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1. WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
 On which the Prince of glory died,
 My richest gain I count but loss,
 And pour contempt on all my pride.</p> <p>2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
 Save in the death of Christ my God,
 All the vain things that charm me
 most,
 I sacrifice them to his blood.</p> | <p>3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
 Sorrow and love flow mingled
 down:
 Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
 Or thorns compose so rich a crown?</p> <p>4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
 That were a present far too small;
 Love so amazing, so divine,
 Demands my soul, my life, my all.</p> |
|--|---|

KEBLE.

1. WITH tearful eyes I look around,
Life seems a dark and stormy sea;
Yet, 'midst the gloom, I hear a sound,
A heavenly whisper, "Come to me."
2. It tells me of a place of rest—
It tells me where my soul may flee;
Oh, to the weary, faint, oppressed,
How sweet the bidding, "Come to me."
3. When nature shudders, loath to part
From all I love, enjoy, and see;
When a faint chill steals o'er my heart,
A sweet voice utters, "Come to me."
3. Come, for all else must fail and die;
Earth is no resting-place for thee;
Heavenward direct thy weeping eye;
I am thy portion, "Come to me."
4. Oh, voice of mercy! voice of love!
In conflict, grief, and agony,
Support me, cheer me from above!
And gently whisper, "Come to me."

OLD HUNDRED.

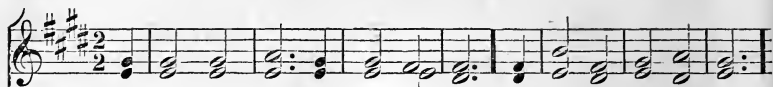
1. WORTHY the Lamb of boundless
sway,
In earth and heaven the Lord of
all:
Let all the powers of earth obey,
And low before his footstool fall.
2. Higher, still higher, swell the strain;
Creation's voice the note prolong!
Jesus, the Lamb, shall ever reign:
Let hallelujahs crown the song!

HAMBURG.

1. JUST as I am, without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bid'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
2. Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each
spot,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
3. Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re-
lieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
4. Just as I am, thy love unknown
Hath broken every barrier down;
Now, to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

ROCKINGHAM.

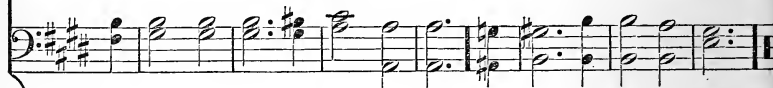
1. How sweet to leave the world awhile,
And seek the presence of our Lord!
Dear Saviour! on thy people smile,
And come, according to thy word.
2. From busy scenes we now retreat,
That we may here converse with
thee:
Ah! Lord, behold us at thy feet;—
Let this the "gate of heaven" be.
3. "Chief of ten thousand!" now ap-
pear,
That we by faith may see thy face:
Oh! speak, that we thy voice may
hear,
And let thy presence fill this place.



1. Come, sin - ner, to the gos - pel feast; Oh, come without de - lay;
 2. There's room in God's e - ter - nal love To save thy pre - cious soul;



For there is room in Je - sus' breast For all who will o - bey.
 Room in the Spi - rit's grace a - bove To heal and make thee whole.



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| <p>3. There's room within the church, re -
 deemed
 With blood of Christ divine;
 Room in the white-rob'd throng con -
 vened,
 For that dear soul of thine.</p> | <p>4. There's room around thy Father's
 board
 For thee and thousands more:
 Oh, come and welcome to the
 Lord;
 Yea, come this very hour.</p> |
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|---|---|
| <p>1. I LOVE to steal awhile away
 From every cumbering care,
 And spend the hours of setting day
 In humble, grateful prayer.</p> <p>2. I love, in solitude, to shed,
 The penitential tear;
 And all his promises to plead,
 Where none but God can hear.</p> | <p>3. I love to think on mercies past,
 And future good implore;
 And all my cares and sorrows cast
 On him whom I adore.</p> <p>4. I love, by faith, to take a view
 Of brighter scenes in heaven;
 The prospect doth my strength renew,
 While here by tempests driven.</p> |
|---|---|

ARLINGTON.

1. THOU dear Redeemer, dying Lamb,
I love to hear of thee ;
No music's like thy charming name,
Nor half so sweet can be.
2. Oh, may I ever hear thy voice
In mercy to me speak ;
In thee, my Priest, will I rejoice,
And thy salvation seek.
3. My Jesus shall be still my theme,
While on this earth I stay ;
I'll sing my Jesus' lovely name,
When all things else decay.
4. When I appear in yonder cloud,
With all his favored throng,
Then will I sing more sweet, more
loud,
And Christ shall be my song.

MARLOW.

1. COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove !
With all thy quickening powers ;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.
2. Look, how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys ;
Our souls can neither fly nor go
To reach eternal joys.
3. In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise ;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.
4. Dear Lord ! and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate ?
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great ?

5. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers ;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

BALERMA.

1. OH for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame,
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb !
2. Return, O holy Dove ! return,
Sweet Messenger of rest !
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.
3. The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.
4. So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame ;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

DEDHAM.

1. OH, what a lonely path were ours,
Could we, O Father, see
No home of rest beyond it all,
No guide, no help in thee !
2. But thou art near and with us still,
To guide us in the way
That leads along this vale of tears
To the bright realms of day.
3. There shall thy glory, O our God,
Break fully on our view,
And we, thy saints, rejoice to find
That all thy word was true.

1. My spi - rit on thy care, Blest Sa - viour I re - cline;
2. In thee I place my trust; On thee I calm - ly rest:

Thou wilt not leave me to de - spair, For thou art love di - vine.
I know thee good, I know thee just, And count thy choice the best.

3. Whatev'er events betide,
Thy will they all perform;
Safe in thy breast my head I hide,
Nor fear the coming storm.

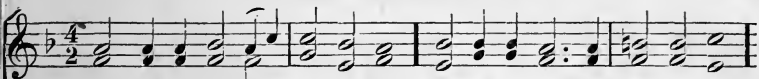
4. Let good or ill befall,
It must be good for me,—
Secure of having thee in all,
Of having all in thee.

1. FOR all thy saints, O God,
Who strove in Christ to live,
Who followed him, obeyed, adored,
Our grateful hymn receive.

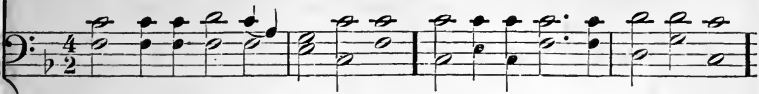
2. For all thy saints, O God,
Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted Christ their great re -
ward
And yearned for him to die.

3. They all, in life and death,
With him, their Lord, in view,
Learned from thy Holy Spirit's
breath
To suffer and to do.

4. For this thy name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in thee.



1. O love divine! that stooped to share Our sharpest pang, our bitterest tear,
2. Though long the weary way we tread, And sorrow crown each lingering year,

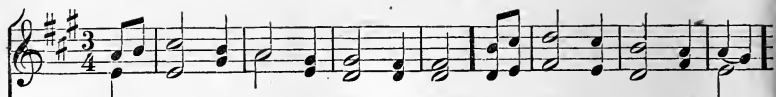


On thee we cast each earth-born care, We smile at pain while thou art near.
No path we shun, no dark-ness dread, Our hearts still whispering thou art near.



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| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 3. When drooping pleasure turns to grief,
And trembling faith is changed to fear,
The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,
Shall softly tell us thou art near. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 4. On thee we fling our burdening woe,
O Love divine, forever dear;
Content to suffer while we know,
Living or dying, thou art near! |
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- | | |
|---|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Jesus! and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of thee?—
Ashamed of thee whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days. 2. Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 3. Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No;—when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere his name. 4. Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away;
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save. |
|---|--|



1. How sweet to be allowed to pray To God, the ho - ly one;
 2. We in these sa-cred words can find A cure for ev' - ry ill;



With fi - lial love and trust to say, "O God, thy will be done."
 They calm and soothe the troubled mind, And bid all care be still.



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| <p>3. Oh, let that will which gave me
 breath,
 And an immortal soul,
 In joy, in grief, in life or death,
 My every wish control.</p> | <p>4. Oh, could my heart thus ever pray,
 Thus imitate thy Son!
 Teach me, O God, with truth to
 say,
 "Thy will, not mine, be done."</p> |
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1. To whom, my Saviour, shall I go,
 If I depart from thee?
 My guide through all this vale of woe,
 And more than all to me.

3. But I have felt thy dying love
 Breathe gently through my heart,
 To whisper hope of joys above,—
 And can we ever part?

2. The world reject thy gentle reign,
 And pay thy death with scorn;
 Oh! they could plait thy crown again,
 And sharpen every thorn.

4. Ah! no, with thee I'll walk below,
 My journey to the grave:
 To whom, my Saviour, shall I go,
 When only thou canst save?

COWPER.

1. **THERE** is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that
flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.
3. Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

NAOMI.

1. **FATHER!** whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise:—
2. "Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free!
The blessings of thy grace impart,
And make me live to thee.
3. "Let the sweet hope that thou art
mine,
My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey
shine,
And crown my journey's end."

WOODSTOCK.

1. **THE** roseate hues of early dawn,
The brightness of the day,
The crimson of the sunset sky,
How fast they fade away!
2. Oh for the pearly gates of heaven,
Oh for the golden floor,
Oh for the Sun of righteousness.
That setteth nevermore!
3. Oh for a heart that never sins,
Oh for a soul washed white,
Oh for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary, day nor night!
4. Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
And grace to lead us higher;
But there are perfectness and peace,
Beyond our best desire.
5. Oh, by thy love and anguish, Lord,
And by thy life laid down,
Grant that we fall not from thy grace,
Nor cast away our crown.

MANOAH.

1. **THERE** is an hour of hallowed peace,
For those with cares oppressed,
When sighs and sorrowing tears shall
cease,
And all be hushed to rest.
2. 'Tis then the soul is freed from fears
And doubts which here annoy;
Then they who oft have sown in tears
Shall reap again in joy.
3. There is a home of sweet repose,
Where storms assail no more;
The stream of endless pleasure flows
On that celestial shore.



1. Lord, I hear that showers of blessing Thou art scattering, full and free,
 2. Long have I in sin been straying, Long been grieving, slighting thee;



- Showers the thirsty land refreshing; Let thy blessing fall on me.
 Slight me not as I stand praying; Oh, forgive and comfort me.



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| <p>3. Pass me not, O gracious Saviour,
 Sinful though my heart may be;
 Give me tokens of thy favor,
 Speak some word of grace to me.</p> | <p>4. Pass me not; thy lost one bringing,
 Bind my heart, O Lord, to thee:
 While the streams of life are springing,
 Blessing others, oh, bless me!</p> |
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| <p>1. COME, thou Fount of every blessing,
 Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
 Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
 Call for songs of loudest praise.</p> | <p>3. Oh, to grace how great a debtor
 Daily I'm constrained to be;
 Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,
 Bind my wandering soul to thee.</p> |
| <p>2. Jesus sought me when a stranger,
 Wandering from the fold of God;
 He, to save my soul from danger,
 Interposed his precious blood.</p> | <p>4. 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 from thy courts above.</p> |

OLIVET.

1. MY faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine!
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
Oh, let me, from this day,
Be wholly thine!
2. May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart;
My zeal inspire;
As thou hast died for me,
Oh! may my love to thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be—
A living fire.
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.

ROCK OF AGES.

1. ROCK of Ages! cleft for me;
Let me hide myself in thee!
Let the water and the blood,
From thy riven side that flowed,

Be of sin the double cure,—
Cleanse me from its guilt and
power.

2. Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and thou alone!
Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to thy cross I cling.
3. While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,—
See thee on thy judgment throne,—
Rock of Ages! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee!

SOUTH CHURCH.

1. LIGHT of those whose dreary dwell-
ing
Borders on the shades of death,
Rise on us, thyself revealing,—
Rise, and chase the clouds be-
neath.
2. Thou of heaven and earth Creator,
In our deepest darkness rise;
Scatter all the night of nature;
Pour the day upon our eyes.
3. Still we wait for thine appearing;
Life and joy thy beams impart,
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Every poor, benighted heart.
4. By thine all-sufficient merit,
Every burdened soul release;
Every weary, wandering spirit
Guide into thy perfect peace.

1. My Saviour bids me come; Ah! why do I de - lay?
2. What worldly tie must break? What i - dol yet de - part,

He calls the wea - ry sin - ner home, And yet from him I stay!
Which will not let the Saviour take Pos - ses - sion of my heart?

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| <p>3. Jesus, the hind'rance show
Which I have feared to see;
And let me now consent to know
What keeps me back from thee.</p> | <p>4. Oh! break the fatal chain,
And all my bonds remove;
Nor let one bosom-sin remain,
To keep me from thy love.</p> |
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| <p>1. THE Comforter has come;
We feel his presence here;
Our hearts would now no longer
 roam,
But bow in filial fear.</p> <p>2. This tenderness of love,
This hush of solemn power,—
'Tis heaven descending from above,
To fill this favored hour.</p> | <p>3. Earth's darkness all has fled,
Heaven's light serenely shines,
And every heart divinely led,
To holy thought inclines.</p> <p>4. No more let sin deceive,
Nor earthly cares betray,
Oh, let us never, never grieve
The Comforter away!</p> |
|--|--|

ST. THOMAS.

1. COME, kingdom of our God,
Sweet reign of light and love!
Shed peace, and hope, and joy,
abroad,
And wisdom from above.
2. Over our spirits first
Extend thy healing reign;
There raise and quench the sacred
thirst
That never pains again.
3. Come, kingdom of our God!
And make the broad earth thine:
Stretch o'er her lands and isles the
rod
That flowers with grace divine.
4. Soon may all tribes be blest
With fruit from life's glad tree;
And in its shade like brothers rest,
Sons of one family.

DAWN.

1. THE Spirit, in our hearts,
Is whispering, "Sinner, come;"
The Bride, the Church of Christ,
proclaims
To all his children, "Come!"
2. Let him that heareth say
To all about him, "Come!"
Let him that thirsts for righteous-
ness,
To Christ, the fountain, come!
3. Yes, whosoever will.
Oh, let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of life;
'Tis Jesus bids him come.
4. Lo! Jesus, who invites,
Declares, "I quickly come:"
Lord, even so! we wait thine hour;
O blest Redeemer, come!

ASPIRATION.

1. OH what, if we are Christ's,
Is earthly shame or loss?
Bright shall the crown of glory be,
When we have borne the cross.
2. Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints, baptized in
blood,
Christ's sufferings shared below.
3. Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where, on the bosom of their God,
They rest in perfect love.
4. Lord, may that grace be ours,
Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain
May be our portion here.

DENNIS.

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

1. There is a bless - ed home Be - yond this land of woe,
2. Where faith is lost in sight, And pa - tient hope is crowned,

Where tri - als nev - er come, Nor tears of sor - row flow;
And ev - er - last - ing light Its glo - ry throws a - round.

3. There is a land of peace;
Good angels know it well;
Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell.

4. Look up, ye saints of God!
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod,
Of daily toil and woe.

1. My Jesus, as thou wilt
Oh, may thy will be mine!
Into thy hand of love
I would my all resign.

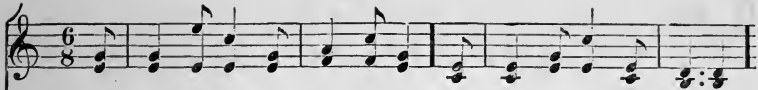
2. Through sorrow or through joy,
Conduct me as thine own,
And help me still to say,
My Lord, thy will be done!

3. My Jesus, as thou wilt!
Though seen through many a tear,

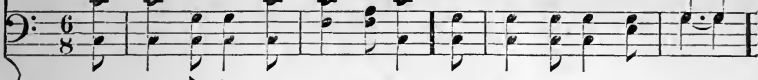
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear.

4. Thou, Lord, on earth along
The thorny path hast gone;
Then lead me after thee;—
My Lord, thy will be done!


5. My Jesus, as thou wilt!
When death itself draws nigh,
To thy dear wounded side
I would for refuge fly.



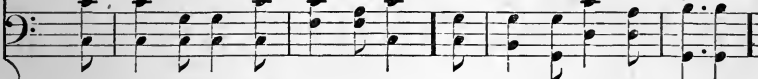
1. Dear Je - sus, ev - er at my side, How lov - ing must thou be;
 2. I can - not feel thee touch my hand With pressure light and mild,
 3. And when, dear Saviour, I kneel down, Morning and night, to prayer,



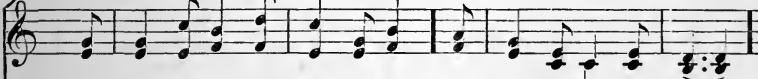
To leave thy home in heav'n to guard A lit - tle child like me:
 To check me, as my moth - er did, When I was but a child.
 Something there is with - in my heart That tells me thou art there.



Thy beau - ti - ful and shining face, I see not though so near;
 But I have felt thee in my thoughts Fighting with sin for me;
 Yes! when I pray thou prayest too, Thy prayer is all for me;



The sweetness of thy soft, low voice I am too deaf to hear.
 And when my heart loves God, I know The sweet - ness is from thee.
 But when I sleep, thou sleepest not, But watchest pa - tient - ly.





INDEX OF TUNES.

	PAGE		PAGE
A Lamp to my Feet.... <i>L. O. Emerson</i>	110	Evening Prayer.....	<i>Anon.</i> 102
Above the Bright Blue Sky, <i>Rev. E. P. Parker</i>	38	Fast Fades the Day..... *	47
Altar..... <i>Asa Hull</i>	82	Federal Street..... <i>H. K. Oliver</i>	125
Angels of Jesus..... <i>Arranged</i>	104	Flee as a Bird..... <i>Rev. E. P. Parker</i>	64
Art Thou Weary.. <i>Rev. E. P. Parker</i>	60	Gentle Call..... <i>Arranged</i>	56
Aspiration..... <i>Rev. E. P. Parker</i>	130	Gentle Shepherd..... <i>Arranged</i>	66
At the Door..... <i>J. E. Gould</i>	98	German Tune	<i>Arranged</i> 48
Beautiful Land of Rest, <i>Rev. E. P. Parker</i>	62	Glory to Jesus	* 87
Beautiful River..... <i>Rev. R. Lowry</i>	109	Good Night till Then..... *	72
Brightest and Best..... <i>Mozart</i>	19	Good Tidings..... <i>Rev. E. P. Parker</i>	23
Brightly Gleams our Banner ... <i>Ar'd.</i>	26	Great Shepherd of the Sheep *	94
Calm..... <i>Handel Pond</i>	124	Guide Us and Guard Us.... <i>Arranged</i>	92
Children's Voices..... <i>Arranged</i>	99	Happy Band of Pilgrims.....	33
Child's Desire	<i>Anon.</i> 25	Hark the Songs of Zion..... *	29
Christ Hath Arisen..... *	20	He Leadeth Me.....	54
Christmas Carol... <i>Rev. E. P. Parker</i>	17	Holy Saviour, Pray for Me.....	22
Christmas Song... <i>Rev. E. P. Parker</i>	18	Home Above.....	67
Come Jesus Redeemer..... *	59	Home of the Blest... <i>Rev. E. P. Parker</i>	100
Come let us Sing of Jesus... <i>Arranged</i>	24	Home of the Soul... <i>Rev. E. P. Parker</i>	79
Come, little Children, Come... <i>Arr'd</i>	40	Home Returning... <i>Rev. E. P. Parker</i>	44
Come Sing with Gladness, <i>W. B. Bradbury</i>	55	How Loving is Jesus..... *	41
Come to Me..... <i>Rev. E. P. Parker</i>	106	I Love to Hear the Story... <i>G. F. Root</i>	65
Come, ye Faithful..... <i>Anon.</i>	63	I Need Thee..... <i>D. F. Hodges</i>	93
Crusader's Hymn..... <i>Anon.</i>	73	I will give you Rest.. <i>Rev. E. P. Parker</i>	86
Dawn..... <i>Rev. E. P. Parker</i>	116	Intercession..... <i>English</i>	36
Dear Jesus.....	133	Invitation..... <i>From Wallace</i>	122
		Jerusalem	<i>Anon.</i> 81

	PAGE		PAGE
Jerusalem the Golden... <i>Alex. Ewing</i>	90	Saviour, Lead Us..... <i>Haydn</i>	71
Jesus, Holy Saviour.. <i>Rev. E. P. Parker</i>	107	Shepherd-Call..... <i>Anon.</i>	40
Jesus is our Shepherd.....	96	Song to the Saviour..... *	50
Jesus, Lover of my Soul..... <i>Herold</i>	115	South Church..... <i>Rev. E. P. Parker</i>	128
Jesus, Lord of Life and Glory.. <i>Arr'd</i>	75	Spanish Hymn..... <i>Anon.</i>	101
Jesus Most Holy... <i>Rev. E. P. Parker</i>	46	Stand up for Jesus.. <i>Rev. E. P. Parker</i>	97
Jesus, still Lead on..... <i>A. Drese</i>	66	Still Chanting as ye Go, <i>Rev. E. P. Parker</i>	61
Jesus, Tender Saviour..... *	37	Stockwell..... <i>Rev. D. E. Jones</i>	118
Jesus waiting to Enter..... <i>Anon.</i>	77	Strangers and Pilgrims, <i>L. O. Emerson</i>	111
Keble..... <i>German</i>	120	The Best Friend..... <i>Arranged</i>	85
Lead them to Thee ... <i>Rev. R. Lowry</i>	108	The Better World..... *	49
Lent..... *	53	The Children's Hymn..... *	34
Light from Heaven..... <i>Arranged</i>	69	The Holy Angels..... *	58
Manoah.....	126	The Jasper Sea..... <i>W. H. Doane</i>	76
My Heart is Resting..... *	51	The Love of Jesus... <i>Rev. E. P. Parker</i>	68
My Saviour Dear..... <i>Anon.</i>	91	The Name of Jesus.....	95
O Paradise..... *	84	The Other Side..... <i>J. E. Gould</i>	52
O'er the Silent River, <i>Rev. E. P. Parker</i>	28	The Prayer of Devotion... <i>Arranged</i>	83
One by One..... <i>Rev. E. P. Parker</i>	42	The Saviour's Call..... <i>Anon.</i>	60
Onward, Christian Soldiers, <i>From Haydn</i>	80	The Saviour's Legacy, <i>Rev. J. B. Dykes</i>	114
Our Loving Redeemer.. <i>W.B. Bradbury</i>	30	The Sunday School Army, <i>Rev. E. P. Parker</i>	112
Our Song of Triumph, <i>Rev. Alfred Taylor</i>	39	The Voice of Jesus..... <i>From Spohr</i>	57
Pleasant Pastures..... <i>Geo. F. Ryder</i>	43	The Voice of the Saviour..... *	45
Rejoice, Rejoice, Believers.... *	74	There is a Green Hill..... *	70
Rest..... <i>Anon.</i>	132	Thy Will be Done.....	32
Resurrection Hymn..... <i>Haydn</i>	21	Vienna..... <i>Haydn</i>	35
Riverside..... <i>Rev. E. P. Parker</i>	78	Watch and Pray... <i>Rev. E. P. Parker</i>	27
Roll On..... <i>Rev. E. P. Parker</i>	88	Wanderer, do not Tarry.. <i>W.H. Doane</i>	89
		Zion, City of God, <i>Partly from Kücken</i>	103

INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

	PAGE		PAGE
All glory, laud and honor.....	87	For all thy saints O God.....	124
All hail the power of	86	Gathering homeward from everyland	42
All my heart this night rejoices.....	23	Gentle Shepherd grant thy.....	66
Alleluia, alleluia	21	Gently, Lord, O gently lead us.....	118
Always with us, always with us.....	118	Glorious things of thee are spoken...	103
Art thou weary, art thou.....	60	God rest ye all good people.....	17
As down in the sunless retreats.....	83	Gracious Spirit, love divine	119
Beautiful Sion, the home of the soul	79	Great Shepherd of the sheep.....	94
Blessed Jesus, gracious Saviour	48	Hark, hark, my soul, angelic.....	104
Blessed Saviour thee I love.....	101	Hark the songs of peaceful Zion.....	29
Blest are the sons of peace	117	He leadeth me, oh, blessed.....	54
Brightest and best of the sons.....	19	Heavenly Father, send thy	35
Brightly gleams our banner	26	How could I know the way	110
Calm on the listening ear.....	18	How gentle God's commands	131
Children's voices high in heaven....	99	How loving is Jesus who came.....	41
Christ hath arisen.....	20	How sweet to be allowed to pray....	126
Christian, seek not yet repose	27	How sweet to leave the world.....	121
Come, Holy Spirit, come.	117	I heard the voice of Jesus say.....	57
Come Holy Spirit, heavenly	123	I journey forth rejoicing.....	72
Come, Jesus Redeemer, abide	59	I lay my sins on Jesus	82
Come, kingdom of our God.....	131	I love the holy angels	58
Come, let us sing of Jesus.....	24	I love thy kingdom, Lord.....	117
Come, little children, come.....	40	I love to hear the story	65
Come sing with holy gladness.....	55	I love to steal awhile away.....	122
Come, sinner to the gospel feast.....	122	I need thee, precious Jesus.....	93
Come, thou fount of every	128	I think when I read that sweet.....	25
Come to me, come to me.....	106	If thy days are full of sorrow.....	89
Come unto me cried the voice.....	45	In the cross of Christ I glory.....	119
Come unto me when shadows.....	86	Jerusalem so bright and fair.....	62
Come, wandering sheep.....	40	Jerusalem the golden.....	90
Creator, Preserver, Redeemer.....	50	Jesus, lover of my soul.....	115
Dear Jesus, e'er at my side.....	133	Jesus, still lead on.....	66
Fairest Lord Jesus	73	Jesus, tender Saviour.....	37
Father, whate'er of earthly.....	127	Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear.....	102
Flee as a bird to your.....	64	Just as I am, without.....	121

	PAGE		PAGE
Lead them, my God, to thee.....	108	Rejoice, rejoice, believers.....	74
Light of those whose dreary.....	129	Rejoice, ye pure in heart.....	61
Lord, I hear that showers of.....	128	Rock of ages, cleft for me.....	129
Lord, in this thy mercy's day.....	53	Saviour and Lord of all.....	92
March along, march along.....	39	Saviour, like a shepherd lead.....	71
My faith looks up to thee.....	129	Shall we gather at the river.....	109
My God, my Father, while.....	32	Sing to the Lord the children's.....	34
My heart is resting, O my God.....	51	Soon will our weeping time.....	88
My Jesus, as thou wilt.....	132	Sun of my soul, thou Saviour.....	120
My Saviour bids me come.....	130	Stand up, stand up for Jesus.....	97
My Saviour dear, my Saviour.....	91	Take my heart, O Father.....	119
My Saviour stands waiting and.....	98	The Comforter has come.....	130
My spirit on thy care.....	124	The roseate hues of early.....	127
Nearer, my God, to thee.....	113	The Spirit in our hearts.....	131
Not all the blood of beasts.....	117	The Sunday School army has.....	112
O cease, my wandering soul.....	116	There is a better world they say.....	49
O for a closer walk with God.....	123	There is a blessed home.....	132
O happy band of pilgrims.....	33	There is a fountain filled.....	127
O holy Saviour, pray for me.....	22	There is a green hill far away.....	70
O how my spirit longs for.....	67	There is an hour of hallowed.....	127
O Jesus, thou art standing.....	77	There is no love like the love.....	68
O love divine that stooped.....	125	There's a friend for little.....	38
O mother dear, Jerusalem.....	81	This life so brief is full of.....	111
O my Saviour, Guardian true.....	119	Thou dear Redeemer, dying.....	123
O Paradise, O Paradise.....	84	To-day the Saviour calls.....	60
O watch and pray, fast fades.....	47	To whom, my Saviour, can I.....	126
O what a lovely path.....	123	We are waiting by the river.....	78
O what, if we are Christ's.....	131	We dwell this side of Jordan's.....	52
O when shall I dwell in a.....	100	When for me the silent oar.....	28
One sweetly solemn thought.....	116	When I survey the wondrous.....	120
One there is above all.....	85	When the weary seeking rest.....	36
Onward, Christian soldiers.....	80	When we've crossed the jasper.....	76
Our blest Redeemer, ere he.....	114	While on life's stormy sea.....	69
Our life is but a fading.....	114	With tearful eyes I look.....	121
Our loving Redeemer we trust.....	30	Worthy the Lamb of boundless.....	121
Pleasant are the pastures where.....	43	Yes, kind Saviour, grieving.....	44

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