TABERNACLE CHOTE MUSIC.

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A COLLECTION OF

HYMNS AND ANTHEMS,

SET TO MUSIC BY HOME COMPOSERS.

Compiled by E. Beesley.

FOR THE USE OF THE

SALT LAKE CITY TABERNACLE CHOIR.

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SALT LAKE CITY, CTAH.

1883.

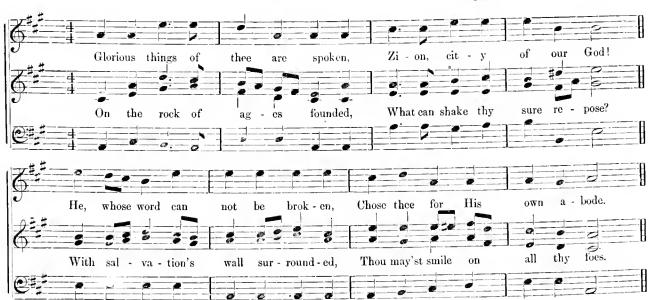
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*Selected from the prize music of the Deseret Sunday School Union.

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MUSIC BY J. S. L'ANSEY.



See! the streams of living waters,
Springing from celestial love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And a'l fear of drought remove.

Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t'assuage?
Grace which, like the Lord the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

Round each habitation hovering, See the cloud and fire appear, For a glory and a covering, Showing that the Lord is near!

Fading are all worldly treasures,
With their boasted pomp and show;
Heavenly joys and lastings pleasures,
None but Zion's children know.

^{*---}Awarded 2nd Prize in Class E, by the Deserct Sunday School Union.

MUSIC BY A. C. SMYTH.



Every human tie may perish,
Friend to friend unfaithful prove,
Mothers cease their own to cherish,
Heaven and earth at last remove;
But no changes
Can attend Jehovah's love.

*---Awarded 3rd Prize in Class E, by the Deseret Sunday School Union.

In the furnace God may prove thee,

Thence to bring thee forth more bright,
But can never cease to love thee,
Thou art precious in His sight;
God is with thee—
Thou shalt triumph in His might.

MUSIC BY L. D. EDWARDS.



[•] Aw .rded 2nd Prize in (lass H, by the Deser t Sunday School Union.









MUSIC BY J. J. DAYNES. We're not ashamed to own our Lord, And worship Him on earth; His holy word, And We love to learn When Jesus comes in burning flame, Then to reward the just, The world will know the ho to learn His know what souls are worth. We love ho - ly word, We His to learn which the Saints can The world will know the ho - ly name. The world trust. will know We love - - ly word, to learn His ho - ly word, And know what souls are worth. The world will know the ho - lv name In which the Saints can name. trust.



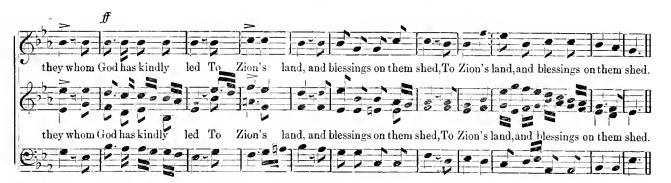
^{*--}Awarded 1st Prize in Class E, by the Descret Sunday School Union.

Zion prospers! All is well, All is well.

BY E. STEPHENS.

Slow and steady time.

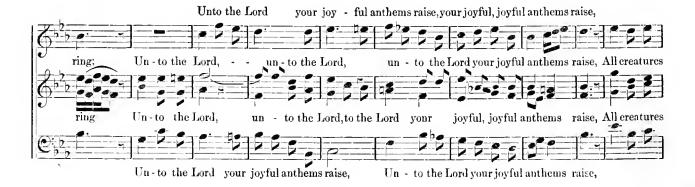




^{*---}Awarded 2nd Prize in Class I, by the Desert Sunday School Union.

With animation.











MUSIC BY A. C. SMYTH.





O, that soon thou wouldst to Jacob, Thy enlivening Spirit send! Of their unbelief and misery Make, O Lord a speedy end. Lord, Messiah! Prince of Peace o'er Israel reign.

MUSIC BY GEO. CARELESS.





Behold the way to Zion's hill, Where Israel's God delights to dwell: He fixes there His lofty throne, And ealls the sacred place His own.

The north gives up—the south no more Keeps back her consecrated store:

From east to west the message runs, And either India yields her sons.

Auspicious dawn! thy rising ray With joy we view, and hail the day; Great Sun of Righteousness! arise, And fill the world with glad surprise.

MUSIC BY A. C. SMYTH.

BARITONE SOLO.

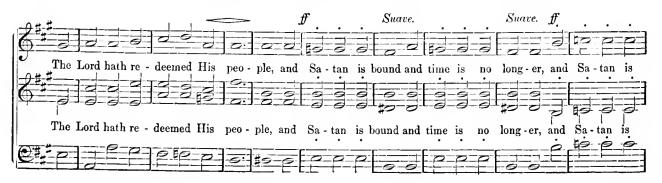




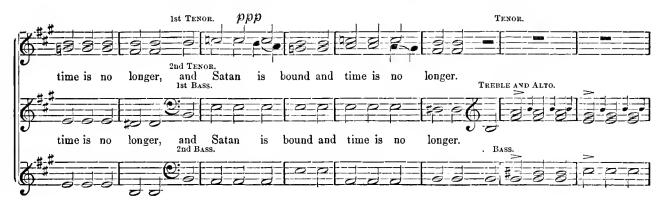
^{*---}Awarded 1st Prize in Class H, by the Deseret Sunday School Union.

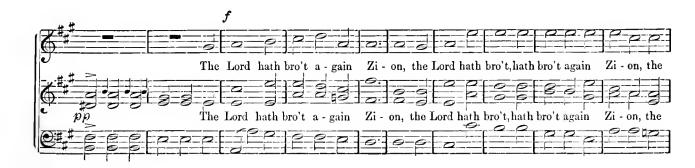










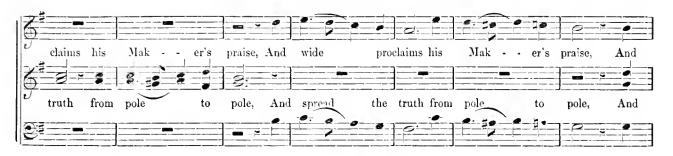


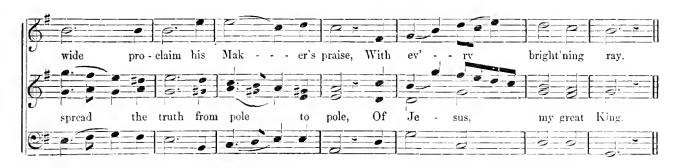


MORNING HYMN.

MUSIC BY GEO. CARELESS.







In faith I laid me down
Beneath His guardian care;
I slept. and I awoke and found
That He was just as near.

O Lord, I want to live So humbly unto Thee; That in Thy presence I may spend A blest eternity.

Give me Thy Spirit, then.

To guide me through this day.

That I may be upright and just.

And always watch and pray.

WORDS BY JOHN NICHOLSON.

MUSIC BY HENRY EMERY.





Is it enough alone to know
That we must follow Him below,
While traveling through this vale of tears?
No; this extends to holier spheres.

We must the onward path pursue As wider fields expand the view, And follow Him unceasingly, Whate'er our lot or sphere may be.

For thrones, dominions, kingdoms, powers, And glory great and bliss are ours, If we, throughout eternity, Obey His words, "Come, follow me."

MUSIC BY H. A. TUCKETT.

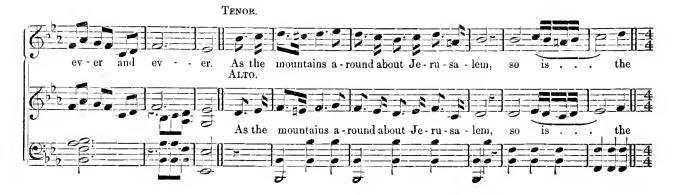
Introduction.



ALTO SOLO.



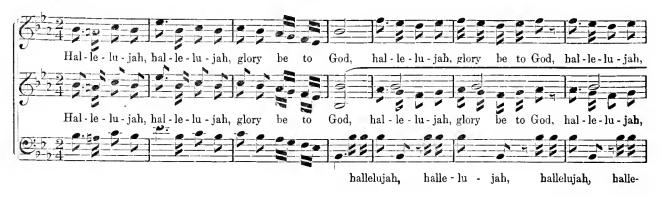
^{*---}Awarded 1st Prize in Class 1, by the Descret Sunday School Union.

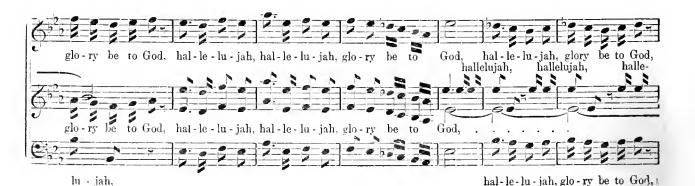






Maestoso.







MUSIC BY E. F. PARRY.





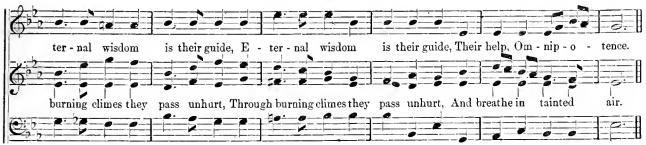
Lo! in the desert are rich flowers are springing;
Streams ever copious are gliding along;
Lond from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing;
Wastes rise in verdure and mingle in song.

Hark! from all lands, from the isles of the ocean, Praise to Jehovah ascending on high; Fallen the engines of war and commotion; Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

HOW ARE THY SERVANTS BLEST, O LORD!

MUSIC BY J. J. DAYNES.



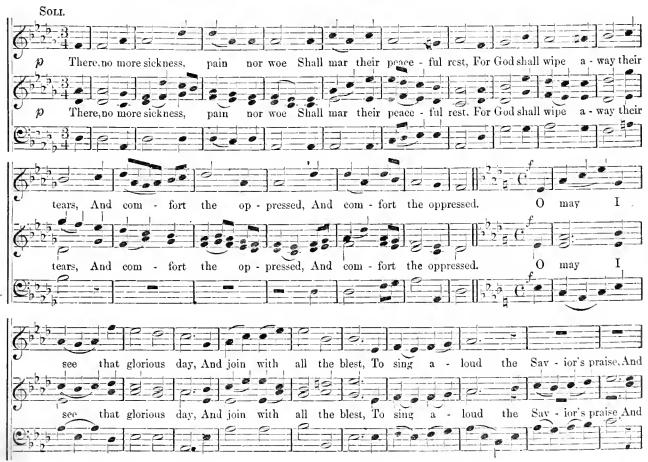


When by the dreadful tempest borne
High on the broken wave,
They know Thou art not slow to hear,
Nor impotent to save.

The storm is laid, the winds retire,
Obedient to Thy will;
The sea, that roars at Thy command,
At Thy command is still.

MUSIC BY E. BEESLEY.







JESUS, MIGHTY KING IN ZION.

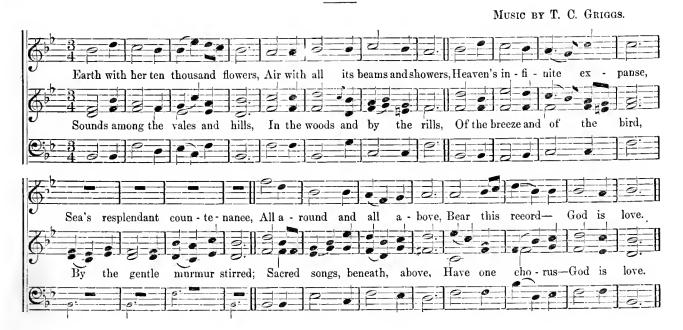
MUSIC BY JOHN EDWARDS.







GOD IS LOVE.



MUSIC BY E. BEESLEY.



We'll praise Him for our happy lot On this much-favored land, Where truth and righteousness are taught By His divine command.

We'll praise Him for a prophet's voice,
His people's steps to guide:
In this we do and will rejoice,
Though all the world deride.

Praise Him! the time, the chosen time
To favor Zion's come;
And all the Saints from every elime
Will soon be gathered home.

The opening seals announce the day,
By prophets long declared,
When all, in one triumphant lay,
Will join to praise the Lord.

WORDS BY E. R. SNOW.

Music by Geo. Careless.



Lift up your hearts in praise to God— Let your rejoicings never eease: Though tribulations rage abroad, Christ says, "In me ye shall have peace."

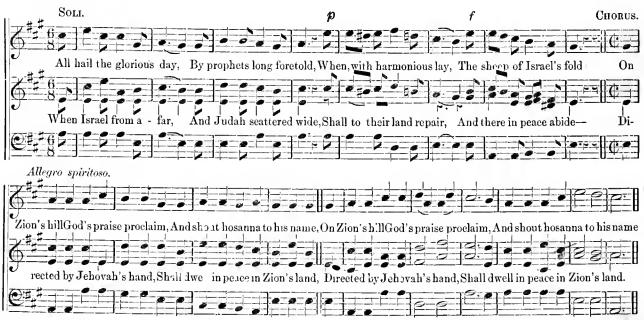
What though our rights have been assailed?
What though by foes we've been despoiled?
Jehovah's promise has not failed—
Jehovah's purpose is not foiled.

Though Satan rage, 'tis all in vain;
The words the aucient Prophet spoke,
Sure as the throue of God remain,
Nor men nor devils can revoke.

All glory to His holy name,
Who sends His faithful servants forth
To prove the nations—to proclaim
Salvation's tidings through the earth.

MUSIC BY JOHN TULLIDGE.

Andante pastorale.



Jerusalem shall be
Our great Redeemer's throne;
O'er all the earth and sea,
His glory be made known:
Nations and kings Messiah greet,
And lay their honors at His feet.

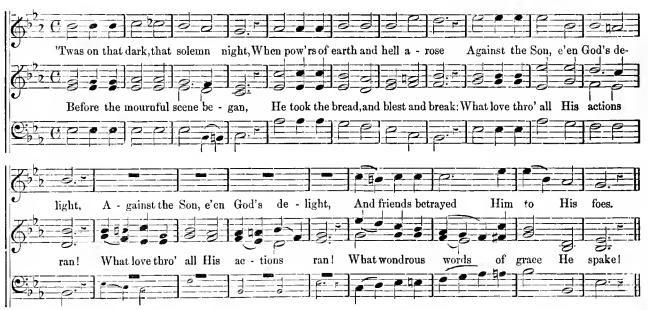
Strike, strike the golden lyre,
And ye His angels sing;
Let joy your bosom fire,
And heaven with glory ring;
From earth and air and sea and skies
Let the Redeemer's praise arise.

37

SOFTLY BEAMS THE SACRED DAWNING.



MUSIC BY H. E. GILES.



"This is my body, slain for sin; Receive and eat the living food:" Then took the cup and blessed the wine—"Tis the new covenant of my blood."

For us His precious blood was spilt, To purchase pardon for our guilt; When for our sins He suffering dies, And gives His life a sacrifice"Do this," he cries, "till time shall end, In memory of your dying friend; Meet at my table and record The love of your departed Lord."

Jesus, Thy feast we celebrate, We show Thy death, we sing Thy name, Till Thou return, and we shall eat The marriage supper of the Lamb.

MUSIC BY JOHN TULLIDGE.

TREBLE OR TENOR Solo. Andante pastorale.



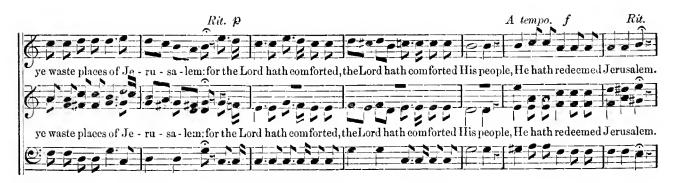
40 "How Beautiful upon the Mountains!" Continued.



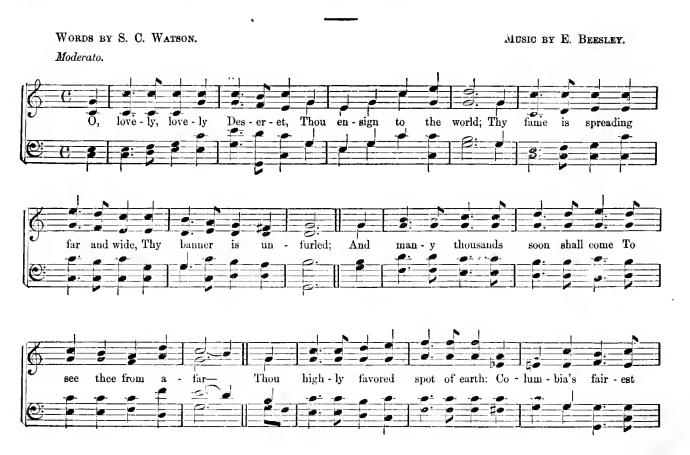
















O lovely, lovely Deseret,
Home of the rightous free;
Asylum for the pure in heart—
Our fond hopes cling to thee.
And many good truth-loving hearts
Pray for thee from afar;
Blest home of Saints, abode of peace—
Columbia's fairest star.

O lovely, lovely Deseret,
Thy blessings shall increase;
And while o'er earth God's judgments pass,
Thou shalt be blessed with peace.
Thy living oracles divine
Shall spread thy light afar;
And all shall own thee then to be
Columbia's fairest star.

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