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THE

EDDIE'S GOLDEN CROWN.

BY H. F. MERRILL.

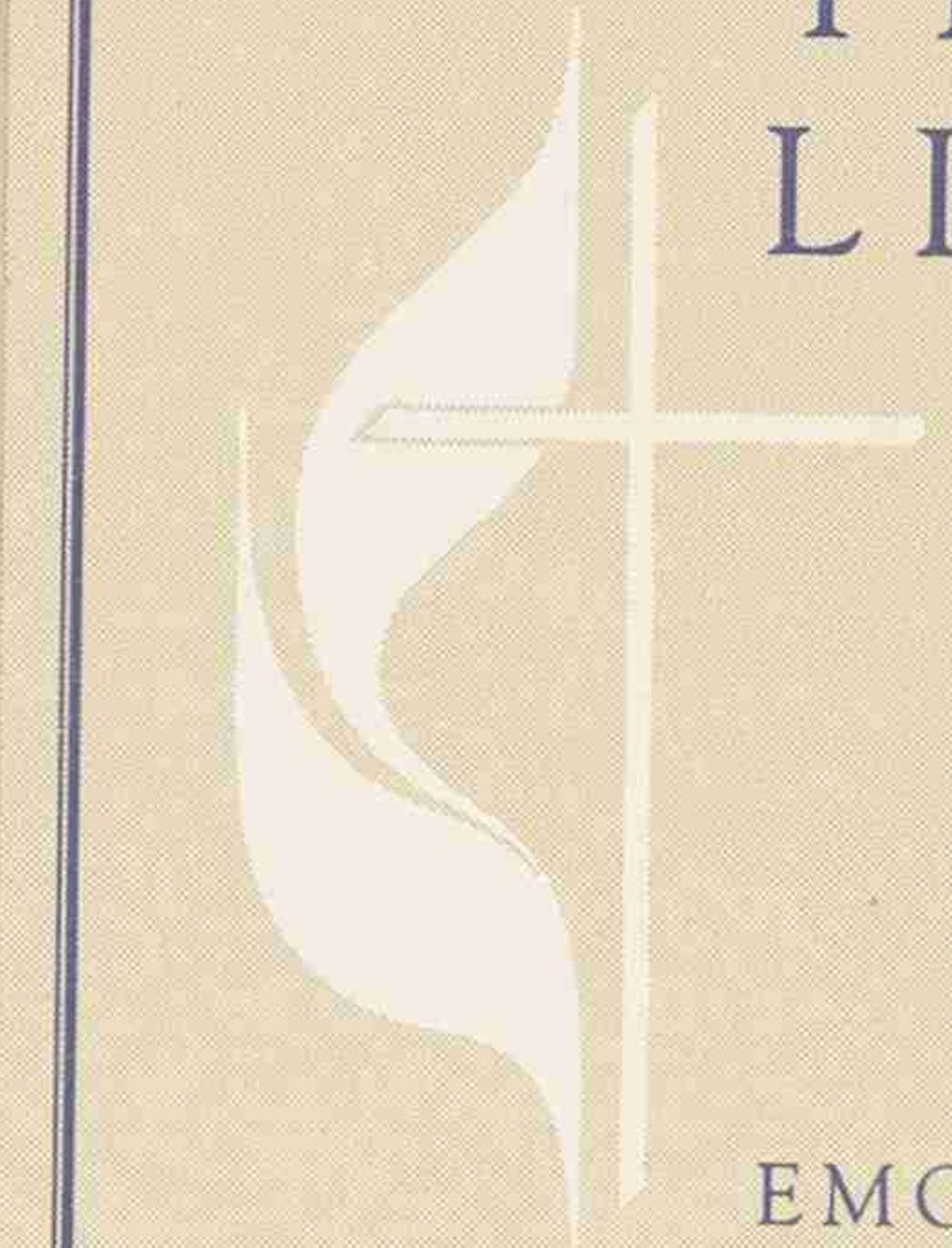
PART I.

CINCINNATI:

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THE
GOLDEN CROWN.
A NEW AND CHOICE COLLECTION OF

HYMNS AND TUNES,
ORIGINAL AND SELECTED, FOR

SABBATH SCHOOLS AND THE HOME CIRCLE.

By H. T. MERRILL.

"O sing unto the Lord a new song."—Ps. 96: 1.

CINCINNATI:
PUBLISHED BY JOHN CHURCH & CO.,
66 WEST FOURTH STREET.

Hymn
1867
Gold

28
MS. A. 1.

P R E F A C E.

THE author of this work, has been often urged by superintendents, and others interested in the Sabbath School cause, to prepare a singing book for Sabbath Schools, that can be afforded at much less price than the ordinary publications, and at the same time, to contain sufficient variety of new hymns and tunes of such choice gems as will interest, instruct and incite to holy aspirations, the minds of the youth.

The design, therefore, of this book, is to enable Sabbath Schools to procure new music more frequently, without incurring heavy expense, in order that the natural desires of youth for something new, may be in a measure satisfied, and thus a constant interest in holy things be maintained.

At the price which this book is offered, Sabbath Schools can purchase a new book every six months, at fifty per cent less than the price of ordinary issues, if purchased once a year.

Part second will follow this in the course of six or eight months, replete with as many more new and beautiful gems.

We send forth the "GOLDEN CROWN" to the youth of all the Sabbath Schools, the home circles and every social gathering throughout the land, with the hope that it may brighten their way through this wilderness of sin, and prove a "crown of rejoicing" to thousands of hearts.

H. T. MERRILL.

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THE GOLDEN CROWN.

"HE'S HOLDING MY HAND."

(Isa. xii: 12.)

H. T. MERRILL.

The musical score consists of four staves of music, each with a key signature of one flat (F#) and a time signature of common time (4/4). The first staff begins with a treble clef, the second with an alto clef, the third with a bass clef, and the fourth with a bass clef. The lyrics are integrated with the music, appearing below each staff. The first staff corresponds to the first two lines of the lyrics. The second staff corresponds to the third line. The third staff corresponds to the fourth line. The fourth staff corresponds to the fifth line.

1. When gather - ing clouds spread o'er life's bright day, And not e'en a star - light il-

2. Though sickness and pain lay their hand up - on me, A sweet ray of light through the

3. The dear ones He's giv'n, in my bo - som to dwell, He call'd to him-self, and I

4. And when the sweet hour of release shall draw nigh, When Jor - dan's dark wa - ters

“HE’S HOLDING MY HAND.”—Continued.

A handwritten musical score for a solo voice and piano. The music is written in common time with a treble clef. The lyrics are integrated directly onto the musical staff. The score consists of eight staves of music, each ending with a repeat sign and a double bar line, indicating a verse or section of the song. The lyrics describe a sense of divine protection and guidance, mentioning a 'bright way', 'dark cloud', 'heavenly land', 'spirit shall try', 'own heavenly Father', and 'near to my side'. The final staff concludes with the words 'own heavenly Fa-ther is holding my hand.' The handwriting is clear and legible, showing the progression of the melody and the corresponding lyrics.

lu - mines my way, I'll fear not though dangers are thick o'er the land, My
dark cloud I see; Though friends may de - sert me, I know He will stand Just
know it is well: When fain I would fol - low to that heavenly land, He
spir - it shall try, Still firm on this rock my glad spir - it shall stand; "My
own heavenly Fa-ther is holding my hand. He's hold - ing my hand, He is
near to my side, and still hold-ing my hand.
bids me to wait, and still hold-ing my hand. He's hold - ing my hand, He is
own heavenly Fa-ther is holding my hand."

"HE'S HOLDING MY HAND."—Concluded.

5

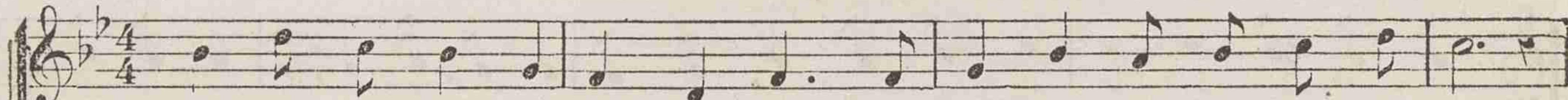
The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top two staves are in treble clef, and the bottom two are in bass clef. The key signature is one flat, indicating F major or D minor. The time signature is common time (indicated by a 'C'). The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below each staff. The first two staves are identical, followed by a repeat sign, and then the third and fourth staves are identical. The lyrics are:

holding my hand, My own heavenly Fa - ther is holding my hand; He's holding my hand,
holding my hand, My own heavenly Fa - ther is holding my hand; He's holding my hand,
He is hold - ing my hand, My own heaven-ly Fa - ther is hold - ing my hand.
He is hold - ing my hand, My own heaven-ly Fa - ther is hold - ing my hand.

WISDOM'S INVITATION.

Words by L. M. R.

Music by H. T. M.



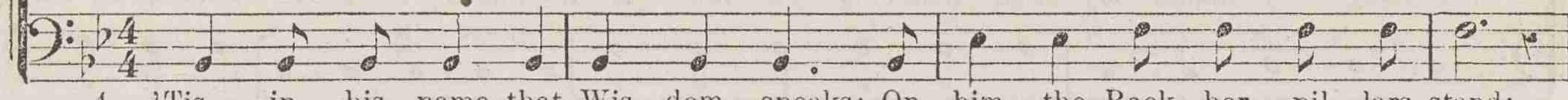
1. Come, let us hear what wis - dom saith, And lis - ten to her gen - tle voice;



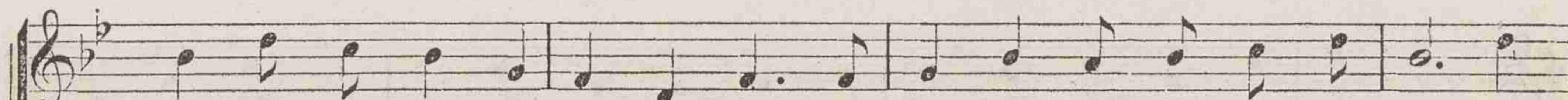
2. She nev - er gives us bad ad - vice, Or leads our feet in er - ror's way



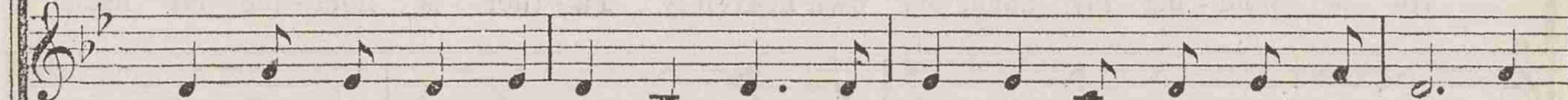
3. Em - brace her, then, and love her too: She'll nev - er tempt you to do wrong,



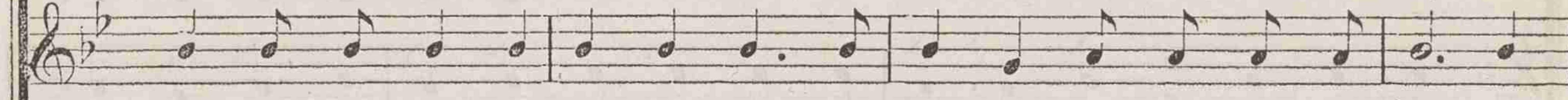
4. 'Tis in his name that Wis - dom speaks; On him, the Rock, her pil - lars stand;



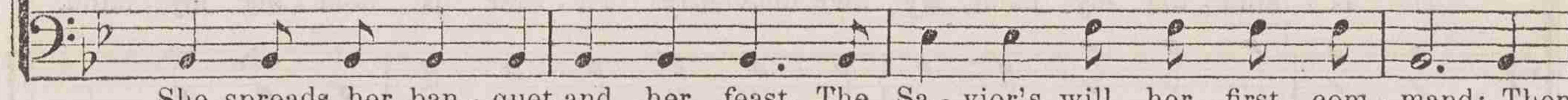
If we to her at - ten - tion give, She'll sure - ly make our hearts re - joice: She'll



But al - ways shows us how to live, To meet the great de - ci - sive day. She



But lead you to the fount of life, And teach you the Re - deem - er's song— The



. She spreads her ban - quet and her feast, The Sa - vior's will her first com - mand; Then

WISDOM'S INVITATION.—Concluded.

7

A musical score for a hymn titled "WISDOM'S INVITATION.—Concluded." The score consists of four staves of music in common time and G major. The lyrics are integrated with the music, appearing below each staff. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The second staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The third staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The fourth staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are:

lead us in the pleas - ant paths Of peace, and truth, and love,
tells us ev - ery day to seek Knowledge of pur - est kind,
song of praise for Him who died, Who bore our griefs and sins,
eat her food, 'tis heaven - ly bread, And nev - er hun - ger more:
And ev - er guard our hearts a - right To seek our treasures from a - bove.
Search - ing for it as treas - ures hid, To know and learn our Sav - ior's mind.
Our Sav - ior and the Cru : ci - fied, Who now in - vites the wea - ry in.
Her fountain is the Well of Life; Come, drink, and we shall thirst no more.

ANGRY WORDS.

From the Sunday School Teacher, by permission.

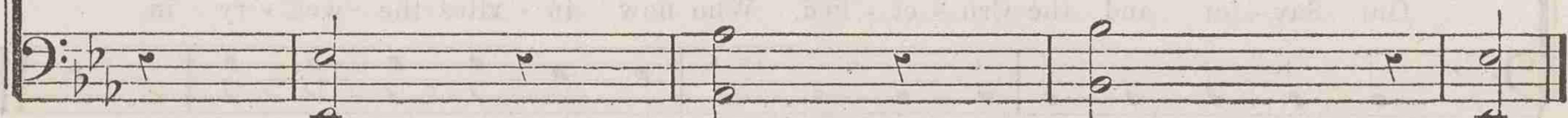
H. R. PALMER.



1. An - gry words! O let them nev - er From the tongue un - bri - dled slip:
 2. Love is much to pure and ho - ly; Friend - ship is to sa - cred far,
 3. An - gry words are light - ly spok - en; Bitter - est thoughts are rash - ly stirred:



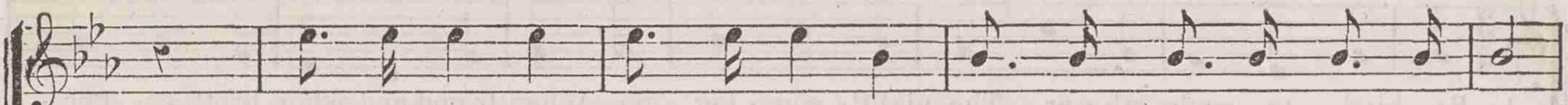
May the heart's best im - pulse ev - er Check them e'er they soil the lip.
 For a mo - ment's reck - less fol - ly Thus to des - o - late and mar.
 Bright - est links of life are brok - en By a sin - gle an - gry word.



ANGRY WORDS.—Concluded.

9

Chorus.



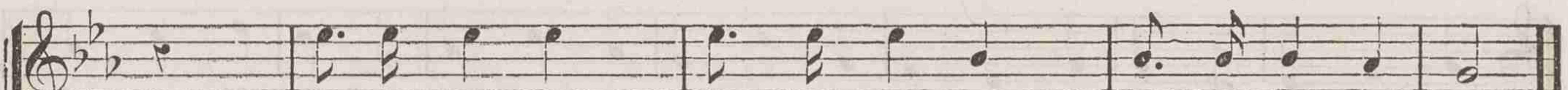
"Love each oth - er," "Love each oth - er," 'Tis your Fa-ther's blest com-mand.



"Love one an - oth - er" Thus saith the Sav-ior, Chil-dren o - bey your Fa - ther's blest com-mand.



"Love each oth - er," "Love each oth - er," 'Tis your Father's blest com-mand.



"Love each oth - er," "Love each oth - er," 'Tis His blest com - mand.



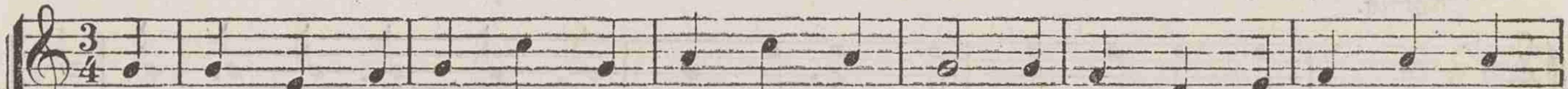
"Love one an - oth - er," Thus saith the Sav - ior, Chil-dren o - bey His blest com - mand.



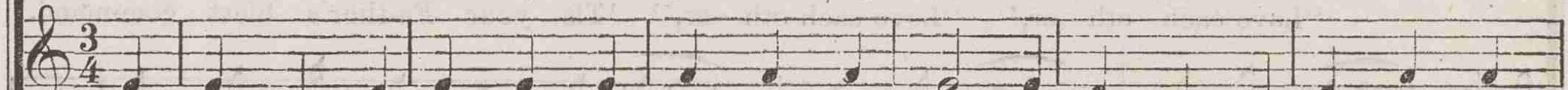
"Love each oth - er," "Love each oth - er," 'Tis His blest com - mand.

THE NIGHT IS COMING ON.

Arranged by H. T. MERRILL.



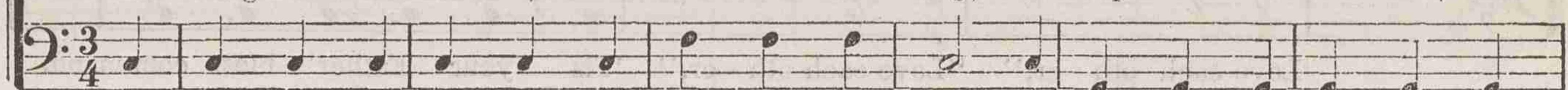
1 Be kind to each oth - er, The night's com - ing on, When friend and when broth-er, Per -



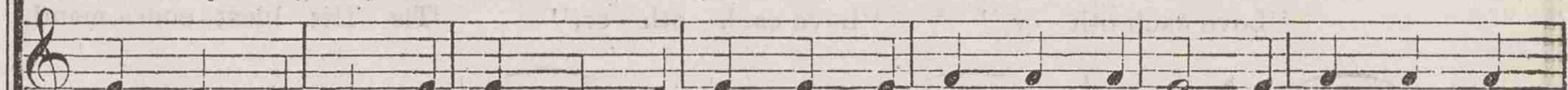
2. When day hath de - part - ed, And mem - o - ries keep Their watch, brok-en-hearted. Where



3. Nor change with to- mor-row, Should for-tune take wing; The deep - er the sor - row, The



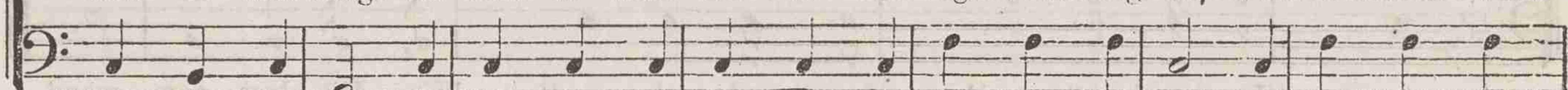
chance may be gone; Then midst our de - jec - tion, How sweet to have earned The blest re - col-



all the loved sleep, Let false-hood as - sail not, Nor en - vy dis-prove, Let tri - fles pre-



clos - er still cling! Be kind to each oth - er! The night's com-ing on, When friend and when



THE NIGHT IS COMING ON.—Concluded.

.11

Chorus.

lec - tion, Of kind-ness re-turned! Hap-py child-ren, bless-ed child-ren, Who are lov-ing one an-oth-er

vail not 'Gainst those whom you love.

broth-er Per-chance may be gone. Hap-py child-ren, blessed child-ren, Who are lov-ing one an-oth-er

tru - ly, And the Sa - vior, bless - ed Sa - vior, Lov - ing more than all be - sides.

tru - ly, And the Sa - vior, bless - ed Sa - vior, Lov - ing more than all be - sides.

I WISH I COULD SEE JESUS.

Words by Mrs. H. E. BROWN.

Music by H. T. MERRILL.

1. I wish I could see Je-sus, And look in - to His face ; Be-hold my-self His beau-ty, His
 2. O thou as-cend - ed Sa-vior, Re-veal thy-self to me! I long, I long to know thee, I
 3. Dear child! Thy loving Savior, Though now by thee un-seen, Lives, and is ev-er near thee, To

love - li - ness and grace; Oh, if I could but hear him; Just as he spoke to men, I'm
 yearn thy face to see, To clasp my arms a - bout thee, And on thy bo - som lean! Oh
 save thy soul from sin, Re - ceive the gos - pel mes-sage, Be - lieve his writ-ten word, And

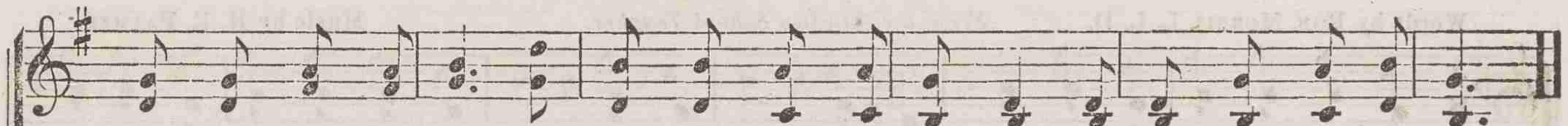
Refrain.

sure I should believe him, Ah yes, and love him then. I wish I could see Je-sus, And
 if I could be near thee, I know I'd nev - er sin. I wish &c.

soon thine eyes shall o-pen To see thy bless-ed Lord. Oh now you may see Je-sus, And

I WISH I COULD SEE JESUS.—Concluded.

13



look in - to his face; Be-hold my - self his beau - ty, His love - li - ness and grace.
look in - to his face; Be-hold thy - self his beau - ty, His love - li - ness and grace.



THY WILL BE DONE.



1. My God my Fa - ther whilst I stray, Far from my home in life's rough way,
2. Tho' dark my path and sad my lot, May I be still and mur - mur not,
3. What tho' in lone - ly grief I sigh, For friends be - loved no lon - ger nigh,



Oh teach me from my soul to say, Thy will be done, Thy will be done.
And breathe the prayer di - vine - ly taught, Thy will be done, Thy will be done.
sub - mis - sive still I would re - ply, Thy will be done, Thy will be done.

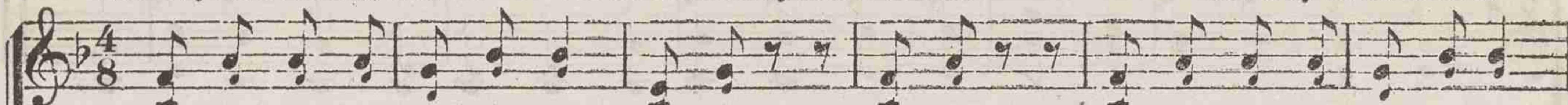


SINGING FROM THE HEART.

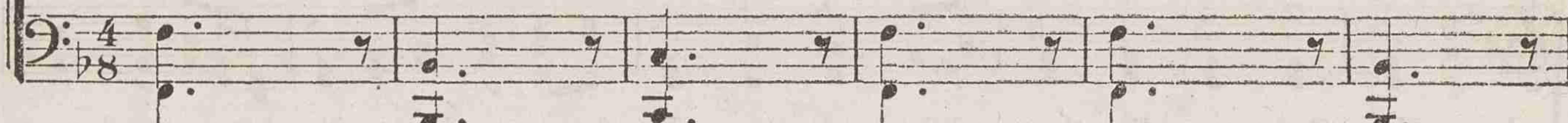
Words by ROB. MORRIS, L. L. D.

From the Sunday School Teacher.

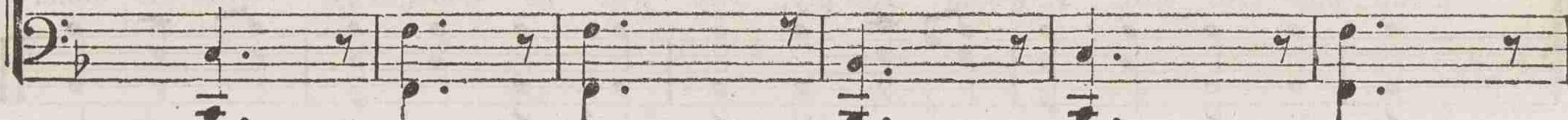
Music by H. R. PALMER.



1. If you have a pleas-ant thought, Sing it, Sing it, Like the bird-ies in their sport,
 2. Ev-ery gra-cious deed of His, Sing it, Sing it, Noth-ing sounds so well as this,
 3. Are you wea-ry are you sad ? Sing it, Sing it, Make your-selves and oth-ers glad,



Sing it from the heart, Does the ho - ly spir-it move, For the lambkin's of His love,
 Sing it from the heart, How he walked upon the wave,—Rescued Laz'-rus from the grave,
 Sing it from the heart, An-gels up be-fore His face Sing of His re- deem-ing grace;



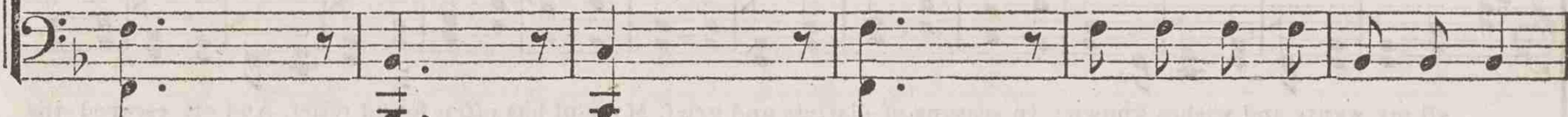
SINGING FROM THE HEART.—Concluded.

15

Refrain.

Sing and point the fold a-bove, Sing it from the heart.
Died our guil-ty souls to save, Sing it from the heart.
Give the Sa-vior end-less praise, Sing it from the heart.

Sing-ing, sing-ing from the heart,



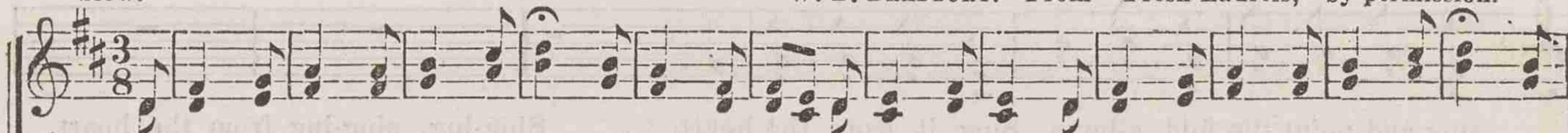
Oh the joys our songs im-part! Je - sus bless the tune-ful art, Sing - ing from the heart.



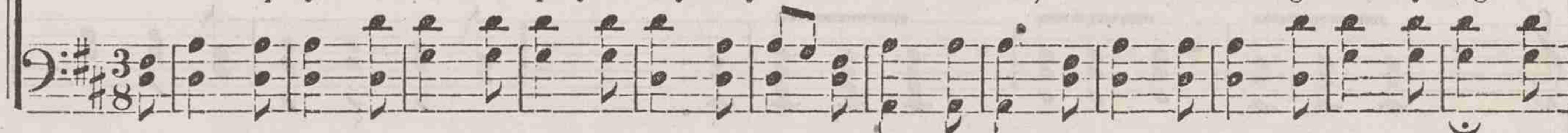
SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

Slow.

W. B. BRADBURY. From "Fresh Laurels," by permission.



1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care, And bids me at my Father's throne Make
2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe-tition bear To Him whose truth and faithfulness En-
3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! May I thy con-so - la-tion share, Till from Mount Pisgah's loft-y height I



all my wants and wishes known: In seasons of distress and grief, My soul has often found relief, And oft escaped the gage the waiting soul to bless; And since he bids me seek his face, Believe his word, and trust his grace, I'll cast on him my view my home and take my flight: This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the everlasting prize; And shout, while passing



tempter's snare, By thy return, sweet hour of prayer, And oft escaped the tempters snare By thy return, sweet hour of prayer. every care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer! I'll cast on him my every care, And wait for thee sweet hour of prayer. through the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer! And shout while passing through the air Farewell, farewell, &c.



COME THOU FOUNT.

17



1. Come, thou Fount of ev - ery bless-ing, Tune our hearts to grate - ful lays; Streams of mer - cy
 2. Je - sus sought me, when a stran-ger, Wander-ing from the fold of God; He to save my
 3. Oh! to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con-strained to be! Let thy grace Lord
 4. Prone to wan - der,—Lord I feel it! Prone to leave the God I love; Here's my heart— O,

*Refrain.*

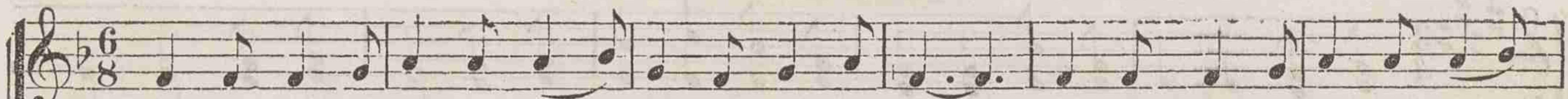
ne - ver ceas-ing, Cal! for songs of loud - est praise. I love Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus,
 soul from dan-ger, In - ter - posed his pre - cious blood. I love Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus,
 like a fet - ter, Bind my wander-ing heart to thee. I love Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus,
 take and seal it, Seal it from thy courts a - bove. I love Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus,



I love Je - sus, yes, I do. I do love Je-sus, He ' my Sa - vior, Je - sus smiles and loves me too.



JESUS PAID IT ALL.



1. Noth-ing ei - ther great or small, Noth-ing, sin-ner, no ; Je - sus died and paid it all,
 2. When he from his loft - y throne Stooped to do and die, Ev-ery thing was ful - ly done—'Tis
 3. Weary working plodding one, Wherefore toil you so ? Cease your do-ing, all was done

*Chorus.*


no - thing either great or small, Re-mains for me to do.



4. Till to Jesus' work you cling,
 By a simple faith,
 "Doing is a deadly thing
 Doing ends in death."

Chorus.

5. Cast your deadly doing down,
 Down at Jesus feet,
 Stand in him and him alone
 Glorious and complete.

Chorus.

SUFFER THEM TO COME.

19

Music by H. T. MERRILL.



1. O - pen wide the gar - den gate, Let the lit - tle wand - 'ers in; Let them now no
 2. Take them from the sin-tossed flood, Moor them at the E - den isle; Sprink-led with a.
 3. Suf - fer them to come to Him, Shep - herd of the cher - ub band; He can light the
 4. And with gold - en harps in hand, Gladdening all that blest a-bode, They shall shine a



long - er wait Though their lives are soiled by sin, There is room e - nough for them, In the per-fume
 toning blood, Theirs shall be an an - gel smile. Shield them from the world's stern care, Guide their lit - tle
 val - ley dim, lead - ing from this des-er - t land. Nur - tured with a kind - ly care. All the weeds of
 star-gemmed band, In the cor - o - nal of God. O - pen then the gar - den gate, Let the lit - tle



la - den bowers, Room for many a spark - ling gem 'Mid the Gardener's liv - ing flowers.
 foot - steps right; Let them breathe the heaven - ly air, Let them see its liv - ing light.
 sin kept down, Gold - en fruit their lives shall bear, Till they win the spark - ling crown.
 wand'ers in; See the bless - ed Sa - vior wait—Wait to save their souls from sin.



I NEVER WILL.

Words by Mrs. H. E. BROWN.

Music by H. T. MERRILL.



1. I nev - er will speak a wick - ed word ; An oath from my lips shall nev - er be heard.
2. No an - ger nor hate, I'll keep with-in ; To mur-der t'will lead—that dread - ful sin.
3. I nev - er will tell or act a lie, For-get-ting that God is al - ways nigh.



- I nev-er will break the Sab-bath day, Spending my hours in work or play.
 I nev-er will do an im-pure deed, Or think or say what to vice will lead.
 I nev-er will do a thing that's wrong, Though Satan may tempt me hard and long.



- I nev - er will dare to dis - o - bey My pa-rents or wish to have my own way.
 I nev - er will take what's not my own, Nor wish for the thing though all a - lone.
 I nev - er will shun the thing that's right, And ho - ly and just in God's pure sight.



I NEVER WILL.—Concluded.

21

Refrain. Faster.

I nev - er will I nev - er will, By God's good help I nev - er will I
nev - er will, I nev - er will, nev-er, nev-er, nev - er, nev - er, I nev-er will.

EVENING.

Now I lay me down to sleep I pray the Lord my soul to keep; If I should die before I wake, I pray the Lord my soul to take.

WE HAIL THE SABBATH SCHOOL.

L. B. MARSH.

1. The Sab-bath morn is break-ing, The Sabbath bells are wak - ing, Our homes with joy for-
 2. 'Tis here we join in sing-ing, The songs of love re - deem - ing, Our lit - tie offer-ings
 3. Our teach-ers we'll re - mem-ber ; Ten thous-and thanks we ren - der, For thoughts of us so

sa-king; To join the Sab-bath School. Shout and sing; Shout and sing; We hail the Sabbath school.
 bringing, Ho - san - nas to our King. Shout and Sing &c.
 tender, While in our Sabbath school. Shout and Sing &c.

4. But ah! life's sunny morning
 With all its sweets adorning,
 Like early blossoms falling,
 Will soon have passed away.

5. Then may we all remember
 To strive our hearts to render,
 While now so young and tender
 To Christ, our heavenly King.

*Chorus.**Chorus.*

JUST AS I AM.

23

H. T. MERRILL.



1. Just as I am with-out one plea, Just as I am with-out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not, Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark



me, And that thou bid'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come! O Lamb of God I come!
blot, To thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come O Lamb of God I come!



3. Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within, and fears without.
O Lamb of God I come!

5. Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!

4. Just as I am—poor wretched, blind ;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come!

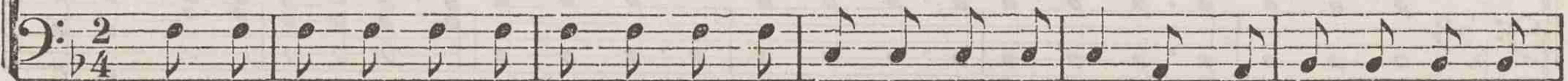
6. Just as I am—thy love unknown
Hath broken every barrier down ;
Now, to be thine, yea thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

LOVE.

Arranged by H. T. MERRILL.



1. Love the Sav-ior, lit - tle child-ren, To his cause be firm and true; Both his hands are full of
 2. Love your pa-rents, lit-tle chil-dren, All they bid you do o-bey; You can nev - er all their



blessings For the lit - tle ones like you, Be like Je - sus, gen - tle lov-ing, In his
 kind-ness, All their watchful love re - pay; Love your brothers and your sis - ters, Harm-less,



low-ly foot-steps tread, 'Twas for you he lived in suffering, 'Twas for you his blood was shed. Love the
 kind, un - sel - fish be; O 'tis ve - ry sad when children of one house-hold dis -a-gree! Love your



Bi - ble lit - tle chil-dren, Bless-ed book of light and truth; Let its ho - ly, heaven-ly
play-mates, lit - tle chil-dren, Do not shun the rag - ged poor; All the need - y and the

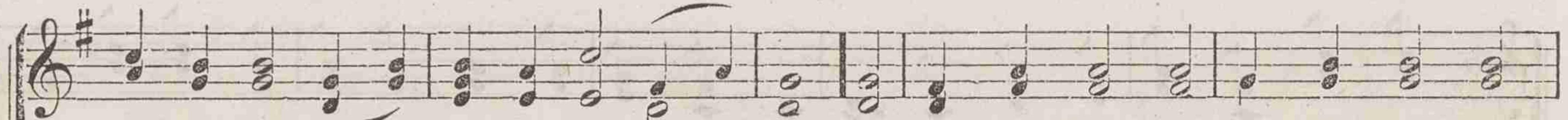
teachings, Be the guide of all your youth! Nev-er shrink from its commandments, Nev-er
suffering, Give a wel - come at your door. Let your hearts be full of pi - ty, Full of

from its pre - cepts turn, It hath stores of choicest wisdom that you no where else can learn.
kind - ness and of love; Thus you'll im - i - tate your Sa-vior, And at last go home a-bove.

I NOW BELIEVE.



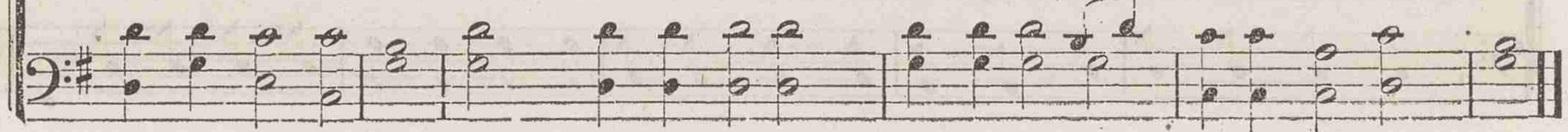
1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood, drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners, plunged be-
 2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day ; And there may I though
 3. Thou dy-ing Lamb, thy precious blood Shall never lose its power, Till a' the ran - somed
 4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Re - deem-ing love has



neath that flood, Lose all their guil - ty stains. I now be-lieve, I do be-lieve, That
 vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way. I now be-lieve, &c.,
 Church of God Are saved, to sin no more. I now be-lieve, &c.
 been my theme, And shall be till I die. I now be-lieve, &c.



Je - sus died for me; That on the cross he shed his blood, From sin to set me free.



SAFELY THROUGH ANOTHER WEEK.

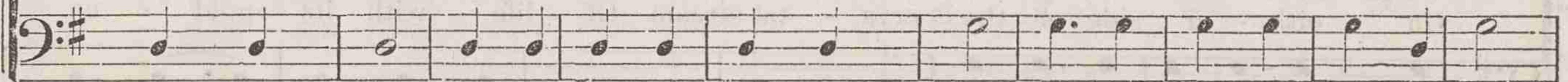
27



1. Safe-ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way ; Let us now a
2. While we pray for pardon-ing grace, Through the dear Redeem-er's name, Show thy re - con-
3. Here we come, thy name to praise; Let us feel thy pres - ence near; May thy glo-ries



bless - ing seek, Wait-ing in his courts to - day; Day or all the week the best,
 cil - ing face; Take a-way our sin and shame: From our world-ly cares set free,
 meet our eyes. While we in thy house ap - pear; Here af - ford us Lord a taste



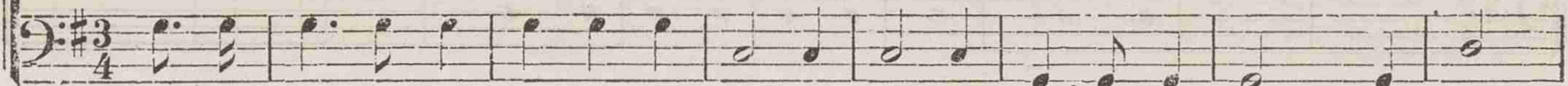
Emblem of e - ter - nal rest. Day of all the week the best, Emblem of e - ter - nal rest.
 May we rest this day in thee. From our world-ly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee.
 Of our ev - er-last-ing feast. Here af-ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.



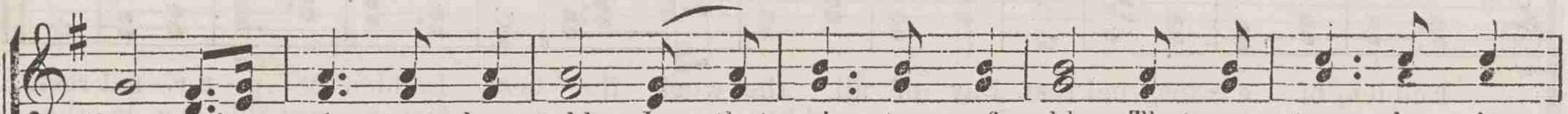
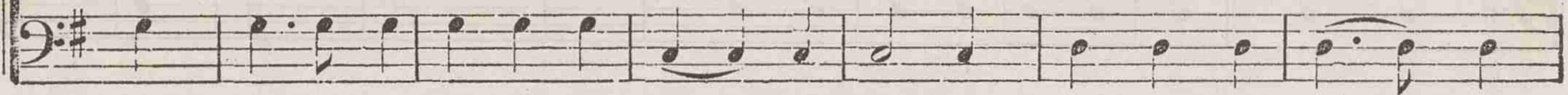
THE BEAUTIFUL CITY.

Fast.

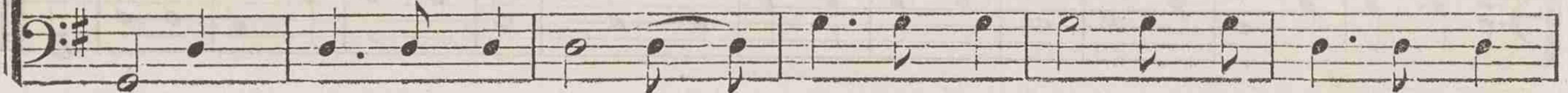
1. There's a beau - ti - ful ci - ty, which lies be-yond This vale of cor - rod - ing care,
2. The name of that beau - ti - ful city is Heaven, Where the chosen of God will reign,
3. Oh, who would not en - ter that city a-bove, Where the tree of life doth stand



Whose builder is God, And he sit teth en - throned, In light and in ma - jes - ty
 When free from the changes and fol - lies of earth, Its sor - row, its sin, and its
 On eith - er side of the crys - tal stream Of life with its gold - en



there. The scrip - tures have told, In that ei - ty of gold, That no tem - ple is
 pain; Where na - tion and king, Their glo - ry shall bring, And the prai - ses of
 strand, And gaze on the scene— Its gar - dens of green, With their am - a - ranth



THE BEAUTIFUL CITY.—Concluded.

29

seen, Like the tem - ple of old. For God and the Lamb is the
 God And Im - man - u - el sing; Where the wea - ry and toil - worn for -
 flowers, And no shad - ows be - tween; Where no fear of death will the

tem-ple of light, In that beau - ti - ful ci - ty so ra - diant and bright.
 ev - er shall rest, In that beau - ti - ful ci - ty the home of the blest.
 soul dis - may, In that beau - ti - ful ci - ty of end - less day.

MORNING.

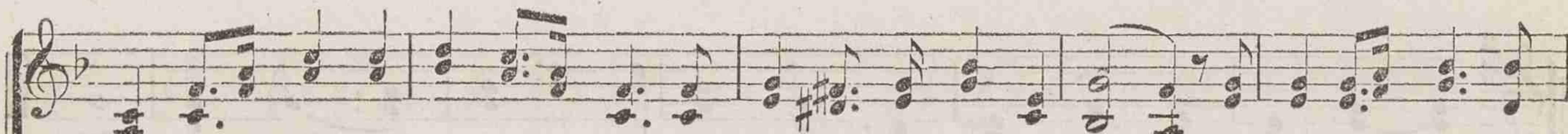
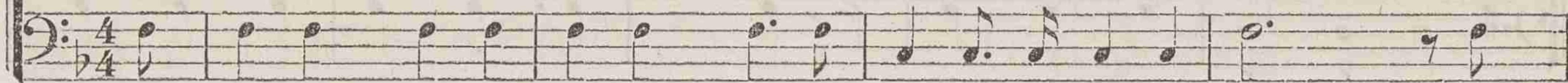
The morning light now meets my eyes, With gratitude let me arise, To praise my God for favors given, And ask his guidance
[safe to Heaven.]

THE TEMPERANCE BAND.

From DONIZETTI, by H. T. M.



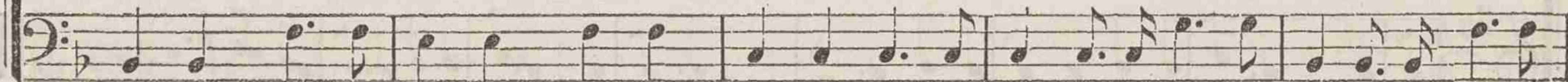
1. Our youth - ful hearts with temp'rance burn, A - way with the bowl, a - way; From
 2. See how the staggering drunkard reels, A - way with the bowl, a - way; A -
 3. We drink no more nor buy nor sell, A - way with the bowl, a - way; The



dram shops all, Our steps we turn, A - way with the bowl, a - way, Fare-well to rum, and
 las! the mis- ery he re - veals. A - way with the bowl, a - way, His chil-dren grieve, his
 drunk-ard's of - fers we re - pel, A - way with the bowl, a - way, U - ni - ted in a-



all its harms, Farewell the wine-cup's boasted charms, Away with the bowl,a-way with the bowl a-
 wife in tears! How sad this once bright home ap-pears, Away with the bowl,a-way with the bowl a-
 temp'rance band, We're joined in heart,we're joined in hand, Away with the bowl,a-way with the bowl a-



THE TEMPERANCE BAND.—Concluded.

31

way, a - way with the bowl. Oh come and join our temp'rance band, And drink of the spark-ling
 way, a - way with the bowl. Oh come &c.
 way, a - way with the bowl. Oh come &c.

wa - ter, And you shall be for - ev - er free, From the wine-cup's sting here-af-ter.

BOYLSTON.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christain love; The fellowship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 2. Be-fore our Father's throne We pour our ardent prayers; Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our comforts and our cares.

HELP THE WORLD ALONG.

With spirit.]

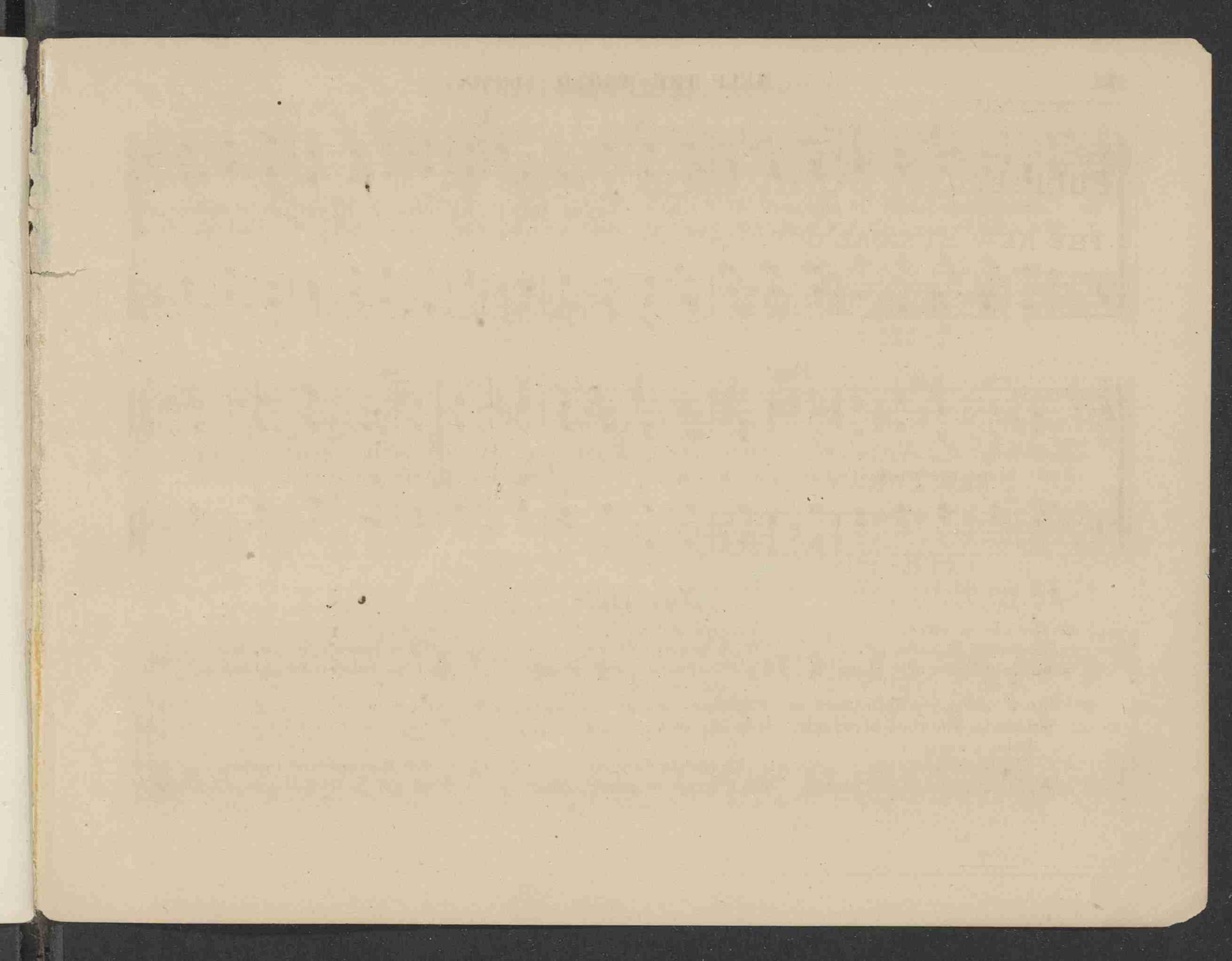
W. W. PATTON, D. D.



1. Come gath-er round, ye children! We'll sing a no-ble song; How one and all, both great and small
2. The chil-dren and the teachers, The weak ones and the strong, With courage bold, We'll all take hold

*Fine.**D.S.*

3. For this did Jesus suffer
The cross and cruel thong;
His life he gave,
Lost men to save,
And help the world along. :::
4. The world it yet doth tarry
Within th' embrace of wrong;
Then t' ward : is
With all our might,
We'll help the world along.
5. The cries of sin and suffering
Are heard from many a tongue;
To joys above,
With hearts of love,
We'll help the world along.
6. For thus the sad and guilty
May join in the "new song;"
With sins forgiven
To rest in heaven,
We'll help the world along.
7. We'll send abroad our influence
The heathen tribes among;
Where'er 'tis night
We'll spread the light,
And help the world along.
8. And when our course is finished
With yonder blood-washed throng,
Through endless days
We'll give God praise,
That we helped the world along



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