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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
1867

PREFACE.

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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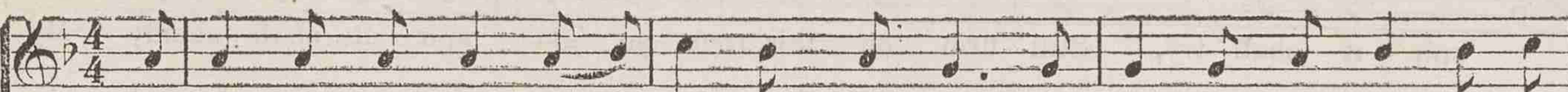
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THE GOLDEN CROWN.

"HE'S HOLDING MY HAND."

(Isa. xli: 13.)

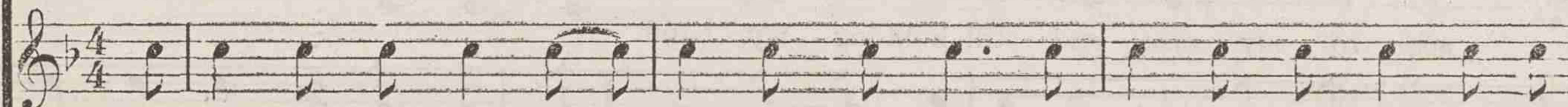
H. T. MERRILL.



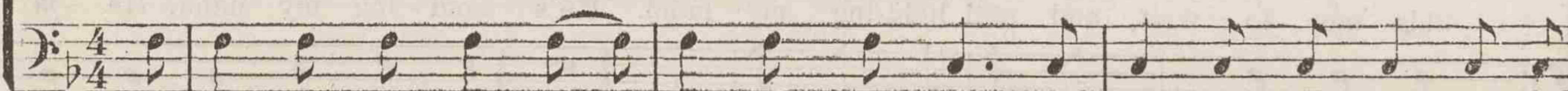
1. When gather - ing clouds spread o'er life's bright day, And not e'en a star - light il -



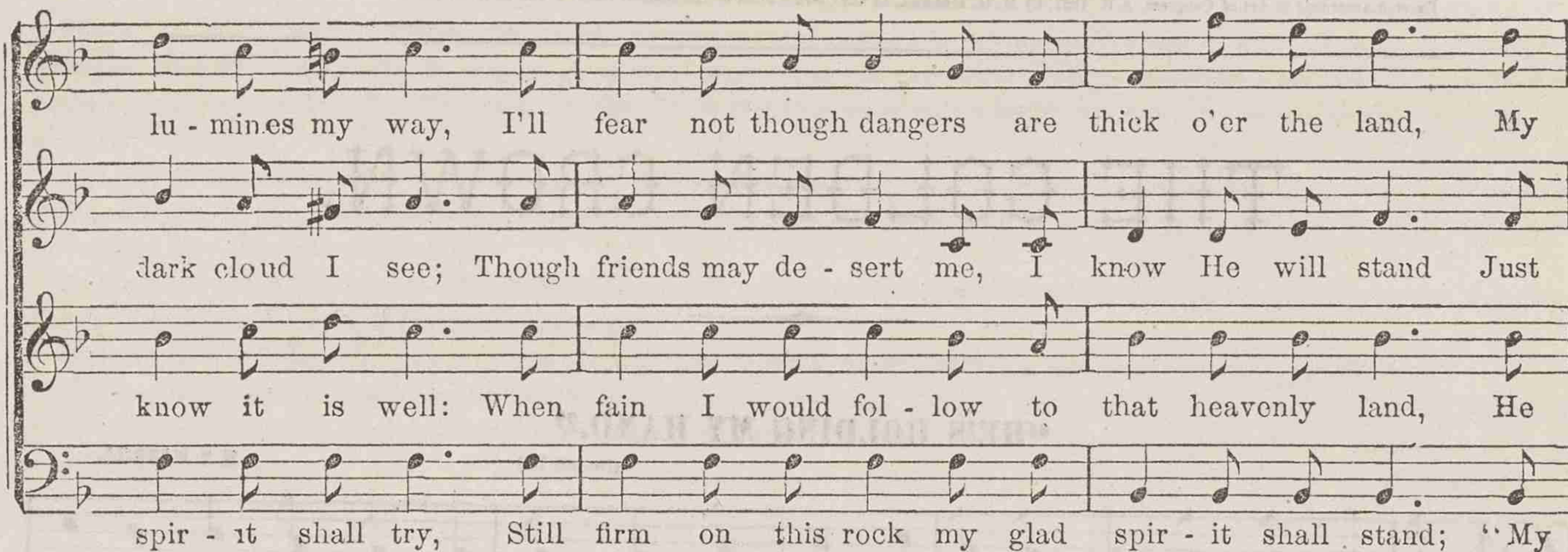
2. Though sickness and pain lay their hand up - on me, A sweet ray of light through the



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



"HE'S HOLDING MY HAND."—Continued.



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.

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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,

This system contains four staves of music. The first two staves are in treble clef, and the last two are in bass clef. The melody is written in a simple, accessible style with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are printed below the staves, with the first two lines of lyrics corresponding to the first two staves and the next two lines corresponding to the last two staves.

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.

This system contains four staves of music. The first two staves are in treble clef, and the last two are in bass clef. The melody is written in a simple, accessible style with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are printed below the staves, with the first two lines of lyrics corresponding to the first two staves and the next two lines corresponding to the last two staves.

WISDOM'S INVITATION.—Concluded.

7

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:

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. It contains the melody for the first three lines of the song. The middle staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two flats and a 3/4 time signature, containing a harmonic accompaniment. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of two flats and a 3/4 time signature, containing a bass line. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

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.

The second system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two flats and a 3/4 time signature. It contains the melody for the next three lines of the song. The middle staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two flats and a 3/4 time signature, containing a harmonic accompaniment. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of two flats and a

ANGRY WORDS.—Concluded.

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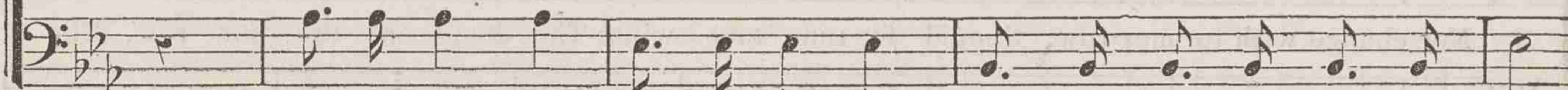
Chorus.



"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

