THE MISSIONARY TRIUMPH

Songs Suitable FOR ALL MISSION WORK AND

BY

S. M. BROWN. J. M. HUNT.

Z91
B818

PUBLISHED BY THE JOHN CHURCH Co CINCINNATI.

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THE

Missionary * Triumph:

BEING A COLLECTION OF

Songs suitable for all kinds of Missionary Services.

— BY —

S. M. BROWN and J. M. HUNT.

CINCINNATI:

Published by The JOHN CHURCH CO., 74 W. Fourth St.

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1889
Miss

PREFACE.

In all the range of song books published in this country, there is not one on the great and absorbing subject of MISSIONS. We therefore offer the following pages without apology, praying for the speedy TRIUMPH of the cause of Jesus among all kindred and tongues.

We hereby express our thanks to the many authors who have so liberally contributed to these pages.

S. M. BROWN.
J. M. HUNT.

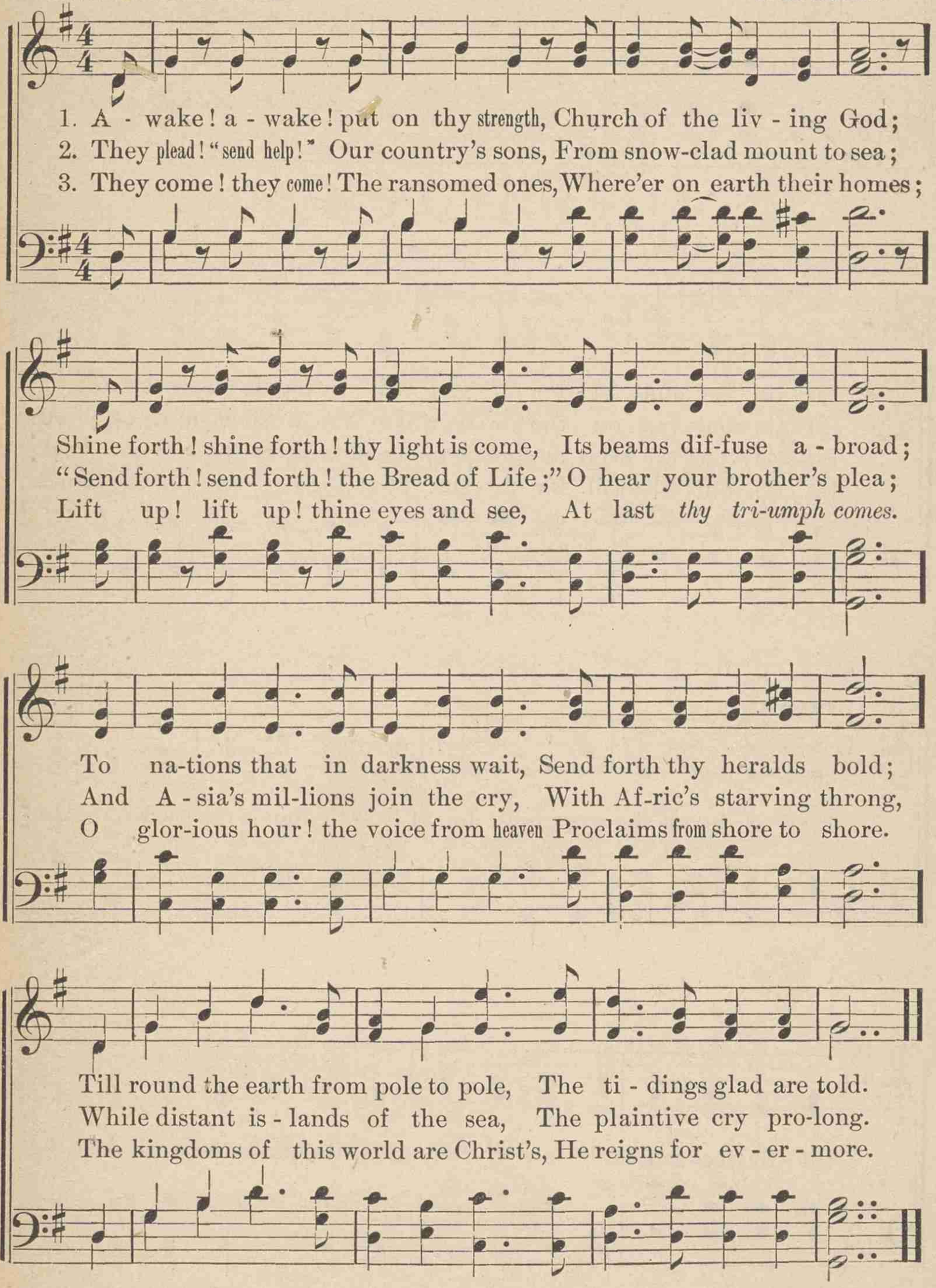
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THE MISSIONARY TRIUMPH.

No. 1. The Missionary Triumph.

"Awake, awake! put on thy strength, O Zion."—ISA. 52: 1.
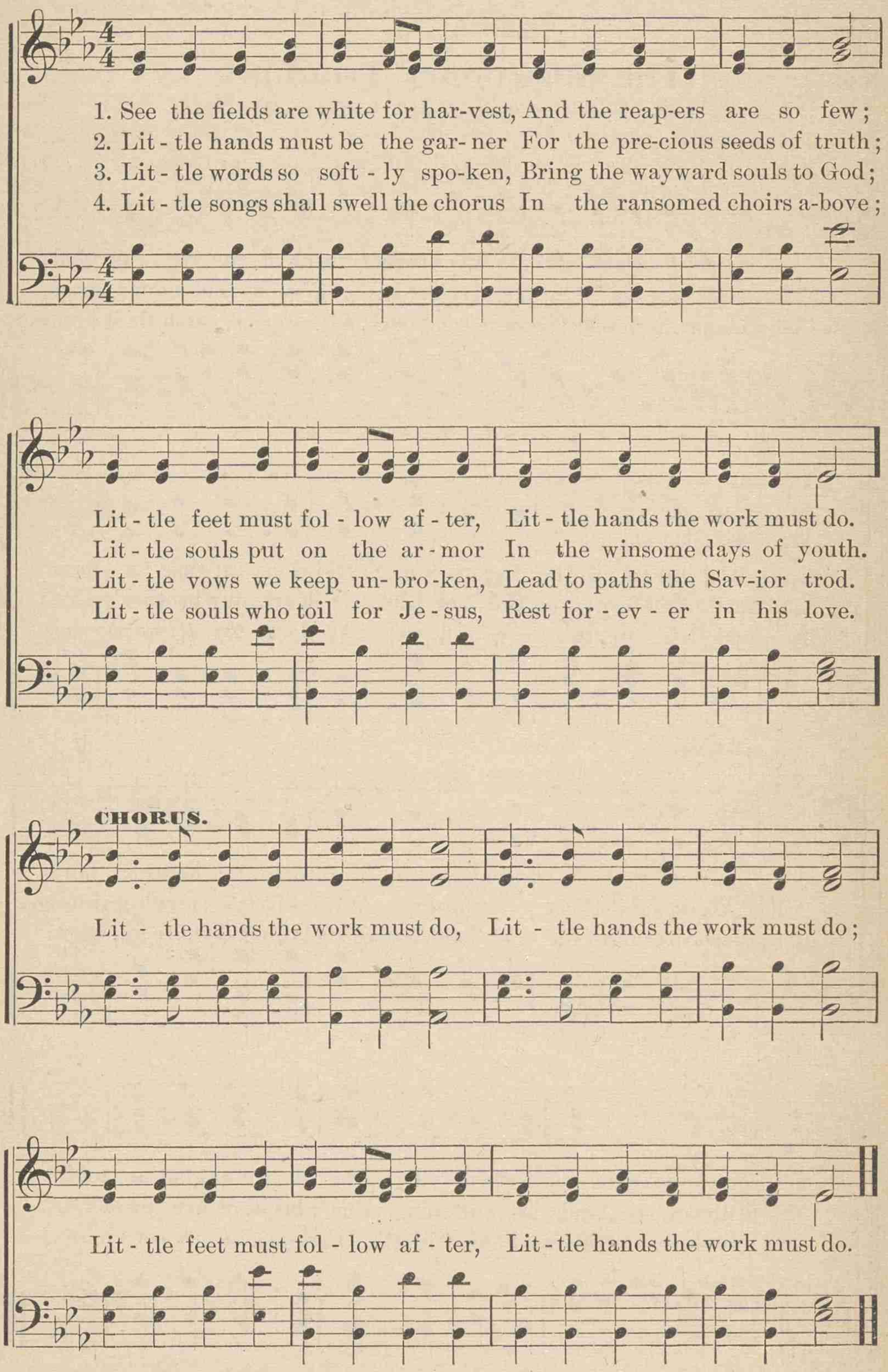
REV. DWIGHT SPENCER. S. M. BROWN.



No. 2. Little Gleaner's Band.

"Go work to-day in my vineyard."—MATT. 21: 28.
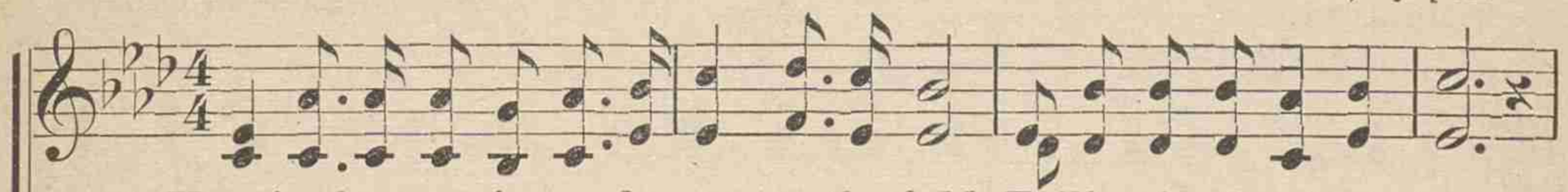
LAURA C. NURSE. FRANK M. DAVIS, by per.



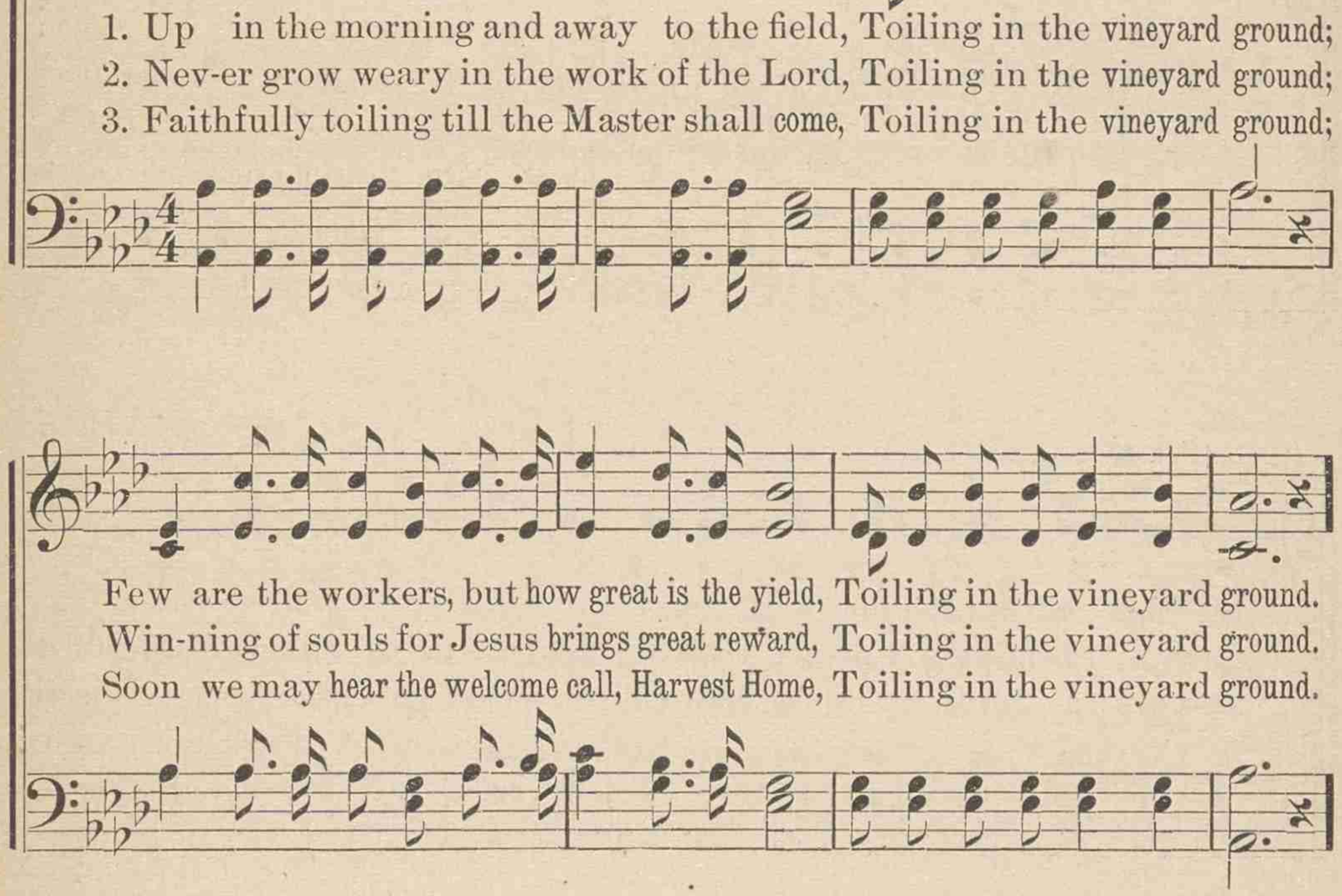
No. 3. Toiling in the Vineyard.

"Go work to-day in my vineyard."—MATT. 21: 28.

FRANK M. DAVIS. A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.
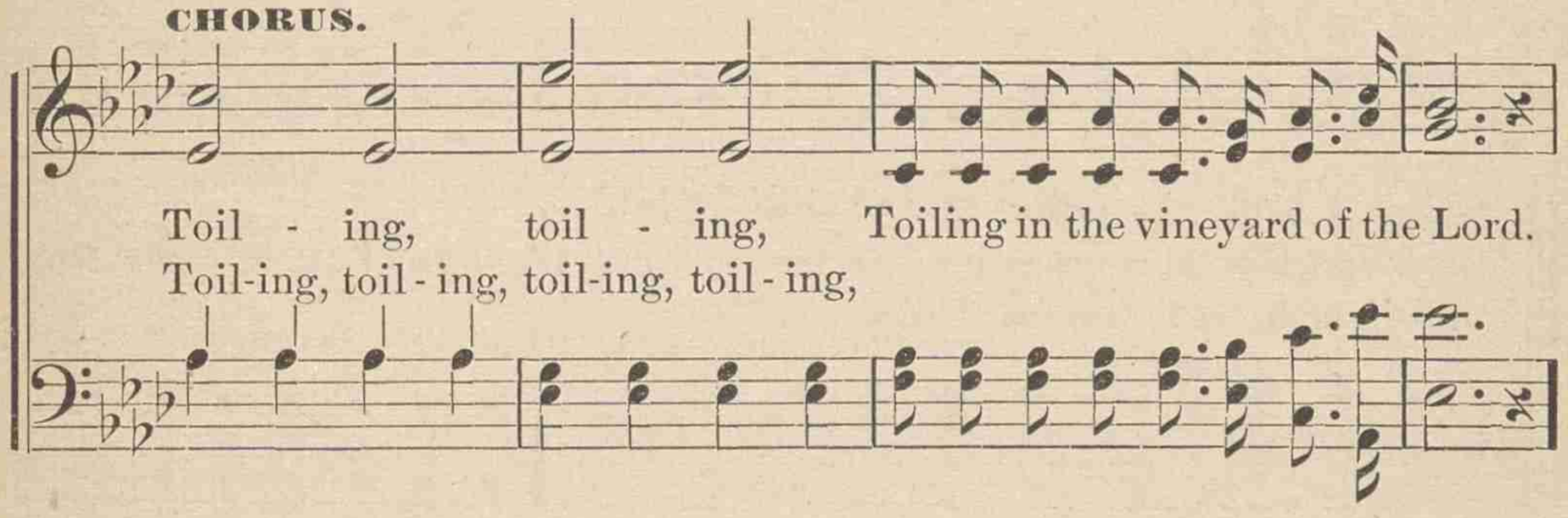


1. Up in the morning and away to the field, Toiling in the vineyard ground;
2. Nev-er grow weary in the work of the Lord, Toiling in the vineyard ground;
3. Faithfully toiling till the Master shall come, Toiling in the vineyard ground;
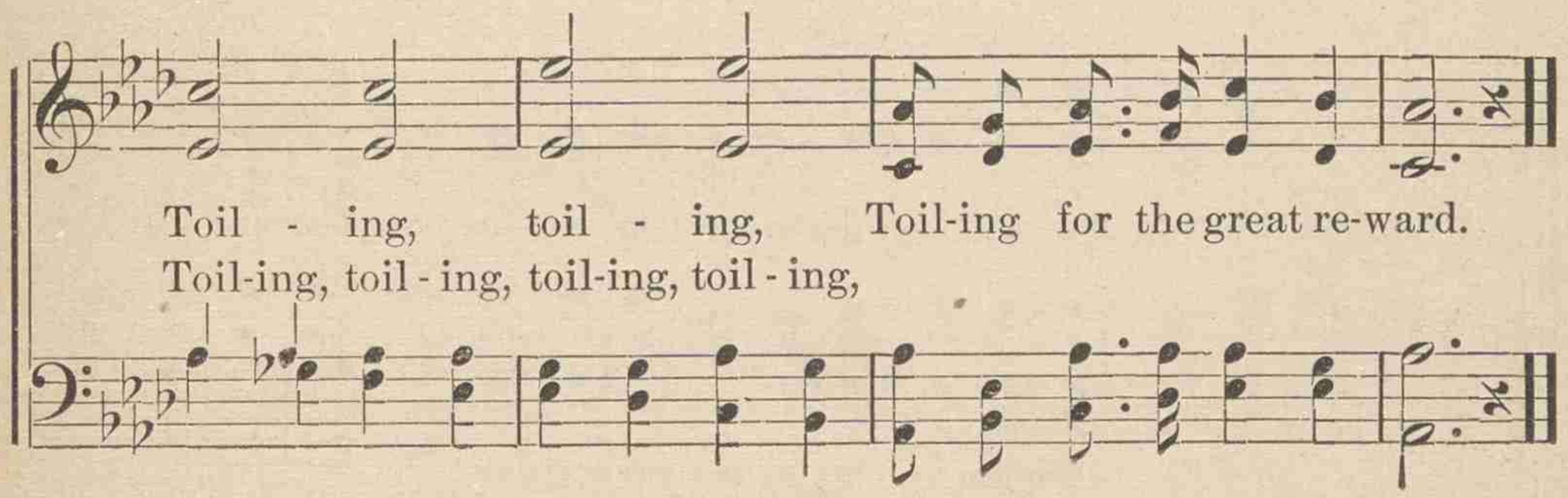


Few are the workers, but how great is the yield, Toiling in the vineyard ground.
Win-ning of souls for Jesus brings great reward, Toiling in the vineyard ground.
Soon we may hear the welcome call, Harvest Home, Toiling in the vineyard ground.

CHORUS.



Toil - ing, toil - ing, Toiling in the vineyard of the Lord.
Toil-ing, toil - ing, toil-ing, toil - ing,



Toil - ing, toil - ing, Toil-ing for the great re-ward.
Toil-ing, toil - ing, toil-ing, toil - ing,

No. 4. Come, Join the Army.

"Come thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."—REV. 2: 10.

J. M. HUNT. S. M. BROWN, by per.

March time.

1. Come join the ar - my, and work for the Lord—Je-sus en-treats you in
2. Come join the ar - my, and stand for the right; Strong is our Captain—go
3. Come join the ar - my, its hardships endure: Firm like a sol-dier, 'midst

his bless - ed word: Come with your buckler, your shield and your sword; Come
forth in his might; Un-furl the ban - ner a - gainst Satan's blight, With
Sa-tan's al - lure; Stand by your col - ors and vic - t'ry se-cure—Send
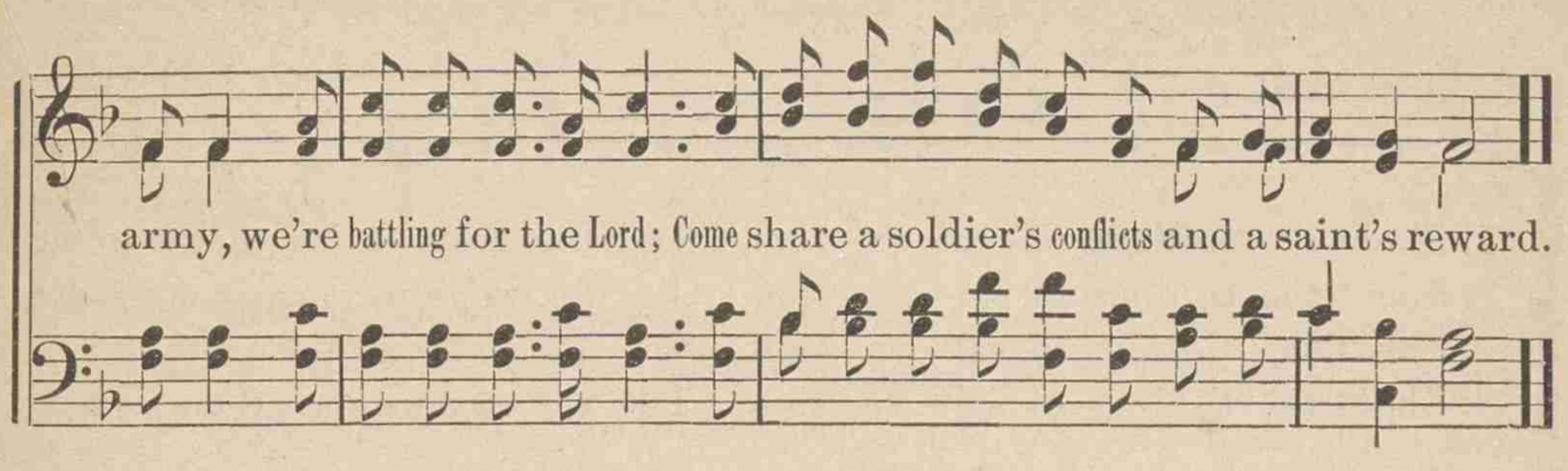
CHORUS.

share a soldier's conflicts and a saint's reward.
true and loy - al courage put the foe to flight. Come and join the army, the
down the line the watchword, "Our reward is sure."

tried and the true; Come and join the army, there's work for you; Come and join the

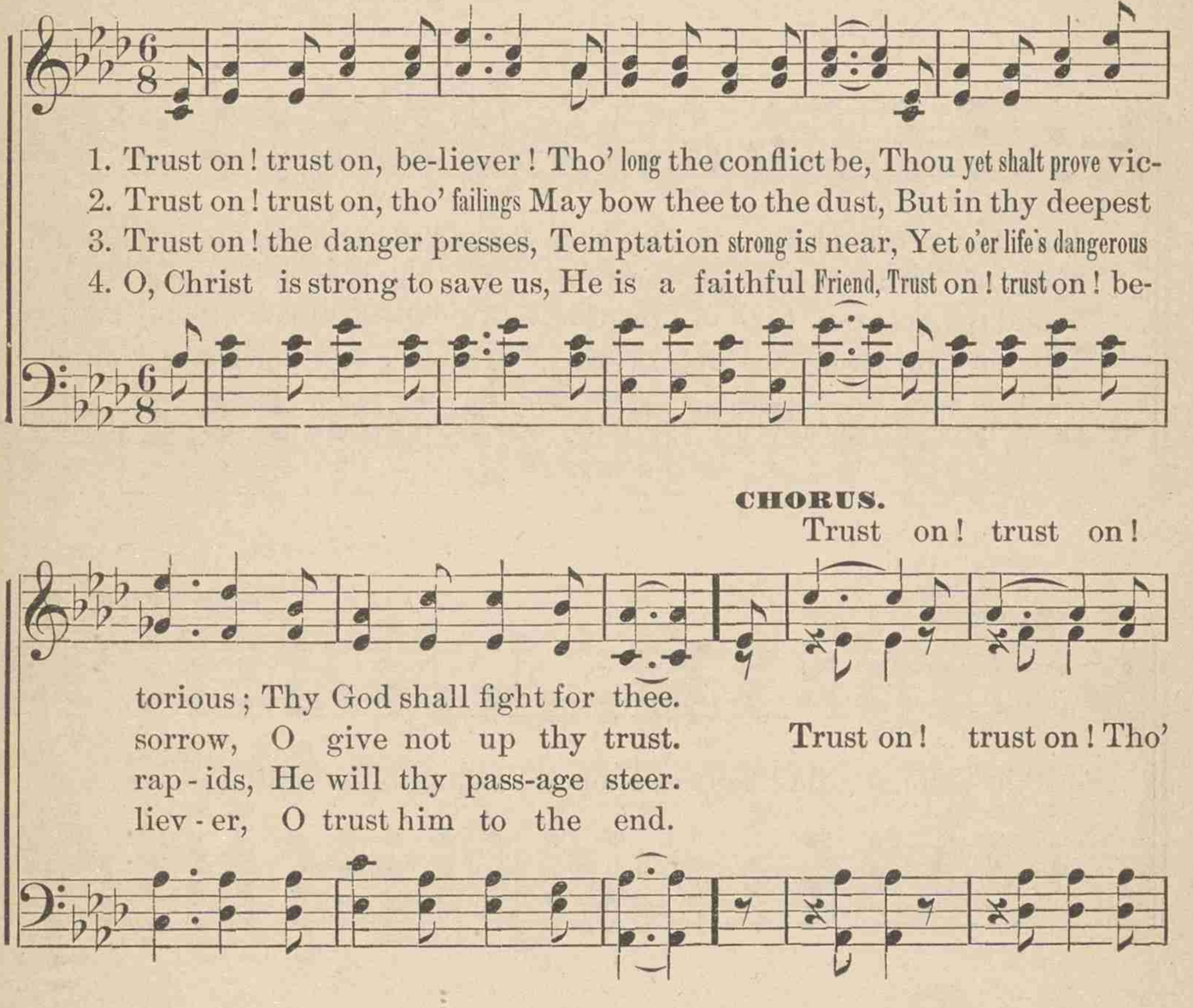
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Come, Join the Army. Concluded.
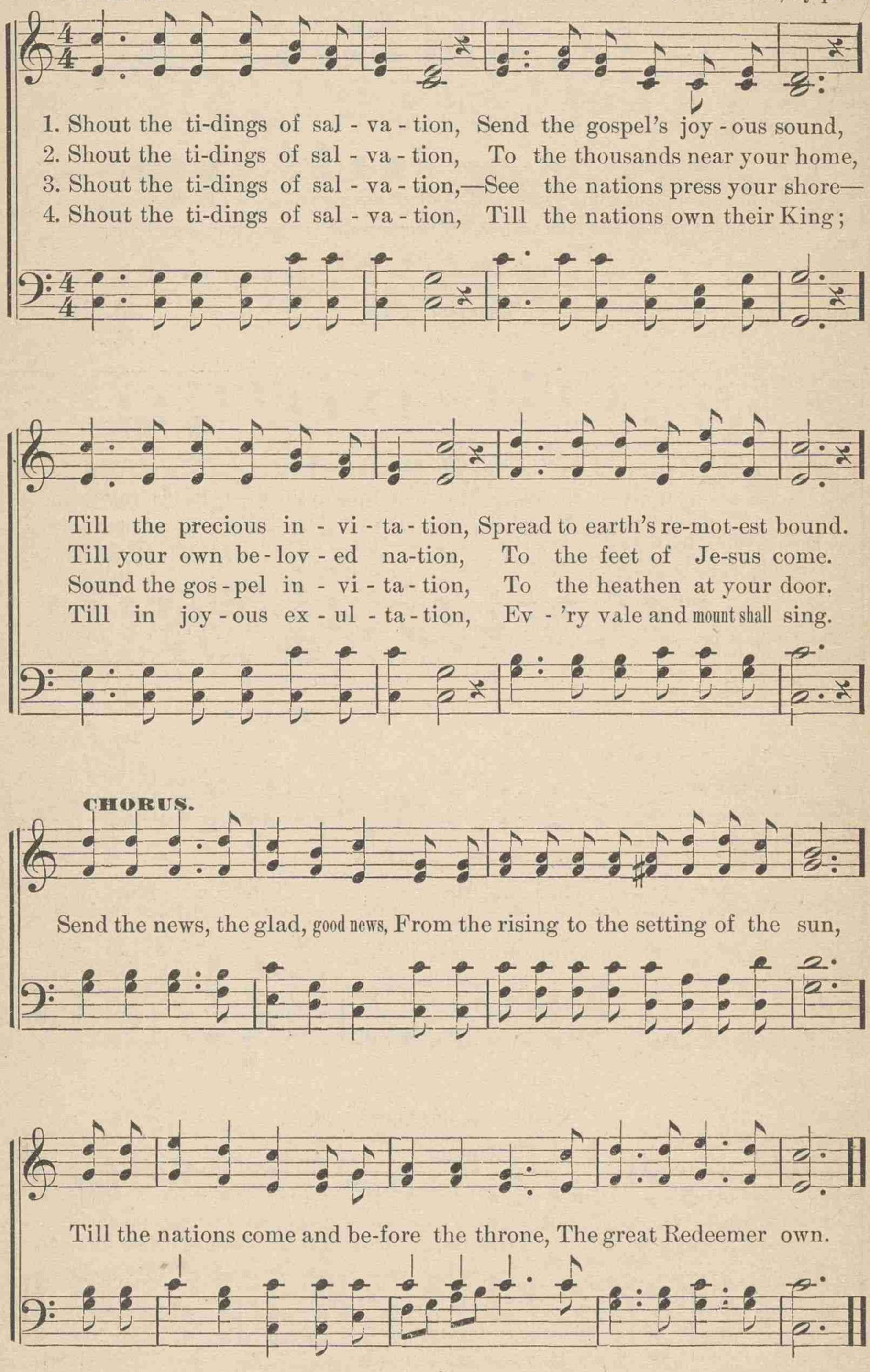


No. 5. Trust On.

J. M. HUNT.



No. 6. Shout the Tidings.

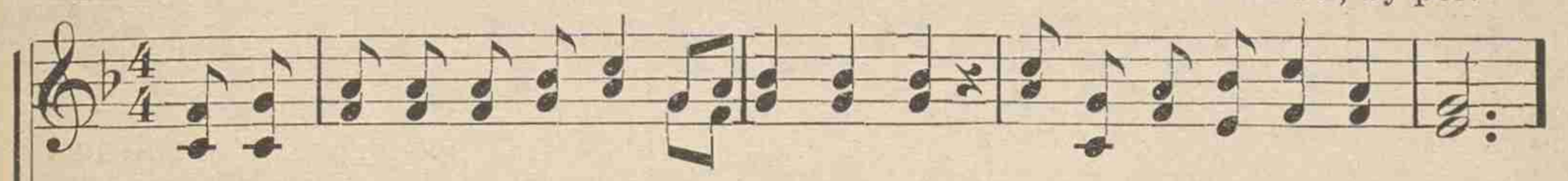
S. M. Brown. J. M. Hunt, by per.



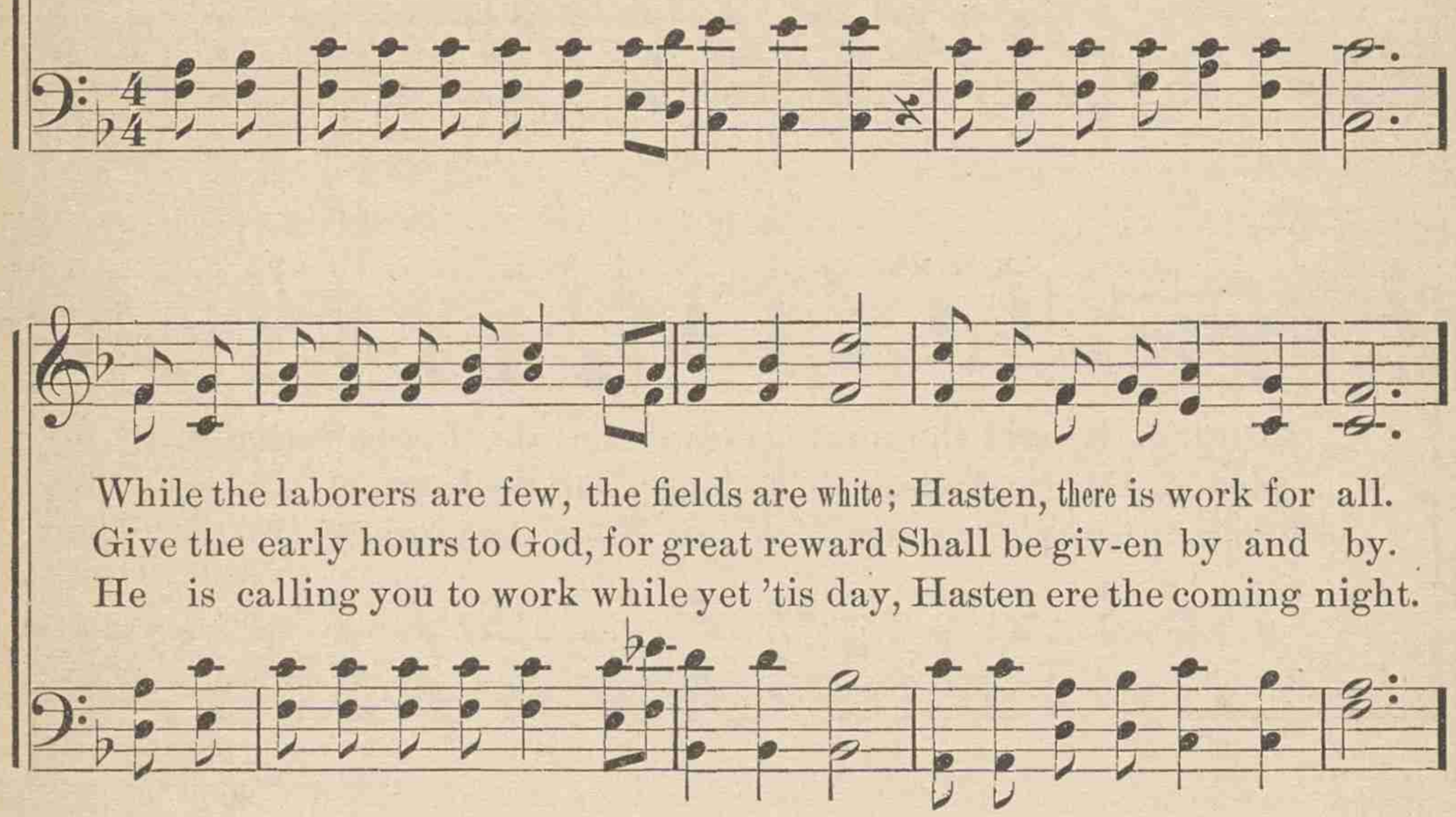
No. 7. Rally to the Master's Call.

"Go work to-day in my vineyard."—MATT. 21: 28.

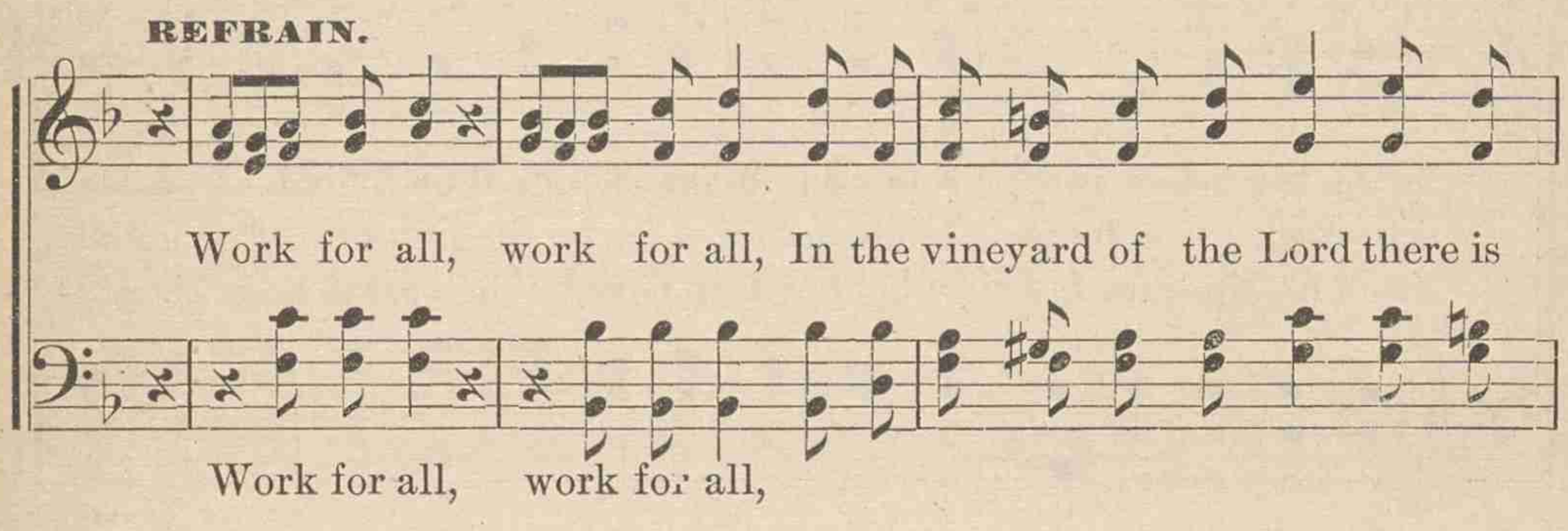
FRANK M. DAVIS. T. C. O'KANE, by per.



1. In the vineyard of the Lord go work to-day, Ral-ly to the Master's call;
2. To the vineyard then away, ere morning sun Ris-es in the heavens high;
3. Youthful workers, then, go forth to work for God In the fields already white;



While the laborers are few, the fields are white; Hasten, there is work for all.
Give the early hours to God, for great reward Shall be giv-en by and by.
He is calling you to work while yet 'tis day, Hasten ere the coming night.



REFRAIN.

Work for all, work for all, In the vineyard of the Lord there is
Work for all, work for all,
work for all; Work for all, work for all, Rally to the Master's call.
Work for all, work for all,

No. 8. The Widow's Mite.

MARK 12: 42.

S. M. BROWN. S. M. BROWN, by per.

1. O - ver a - gainst the treas'ry of the Lord, See the Mas-ter
2. One there is among them, un-no-ticed by the throng, As in pomp and
3. But a sin - gle farthing is all she has to give, Yet the Mas-ter

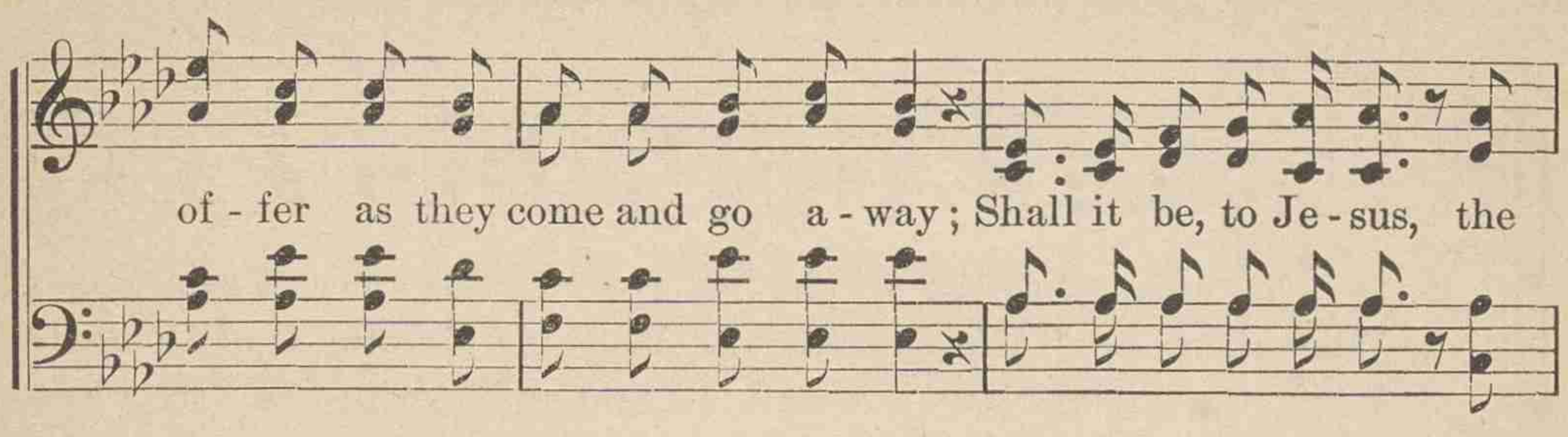
sit - ting, a - mid the surging crowd; Lo! the throng is com-ing, to
splendor the great ones pass a - long; But the heart of Je - sus is
knows it is her on-ly means to live; Hear the words of Je - sus, as
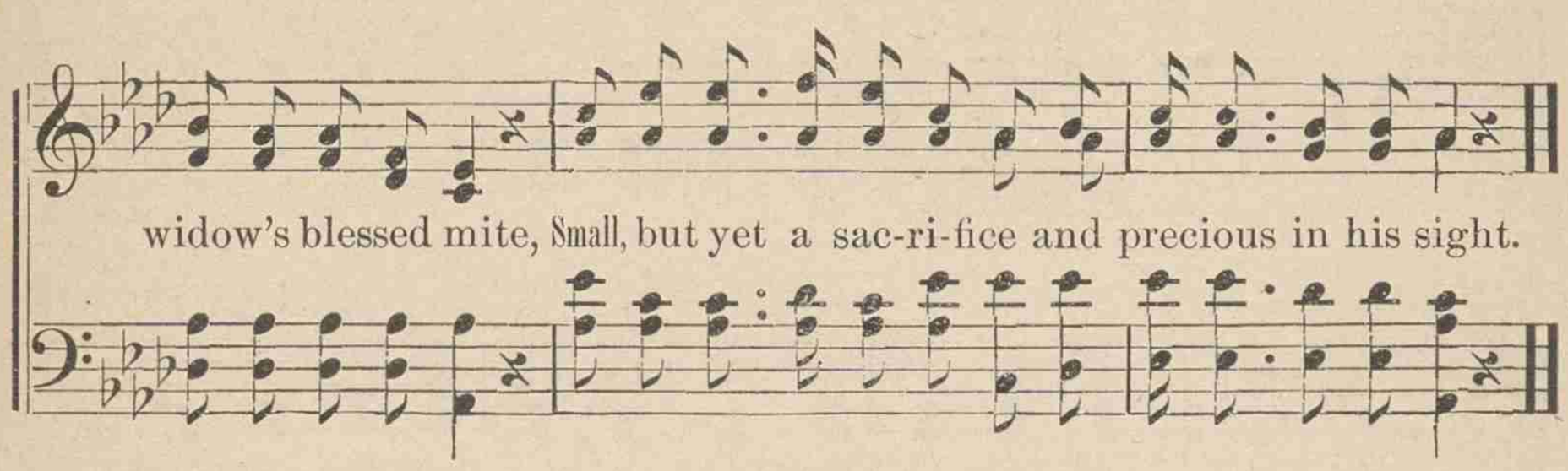
bring their treasures rare; From a-bund-ant rich-es they their love declare.
kin-dled to a flame, As she makes her off'ring for the hon-or of his name.
from his lips they fall: "Out of her deep poverty she's given more than all."

CHORUS.

Sitting there in silence, he's watching yet to - day, Weighing what they

The Widow's Mite. Concluded.
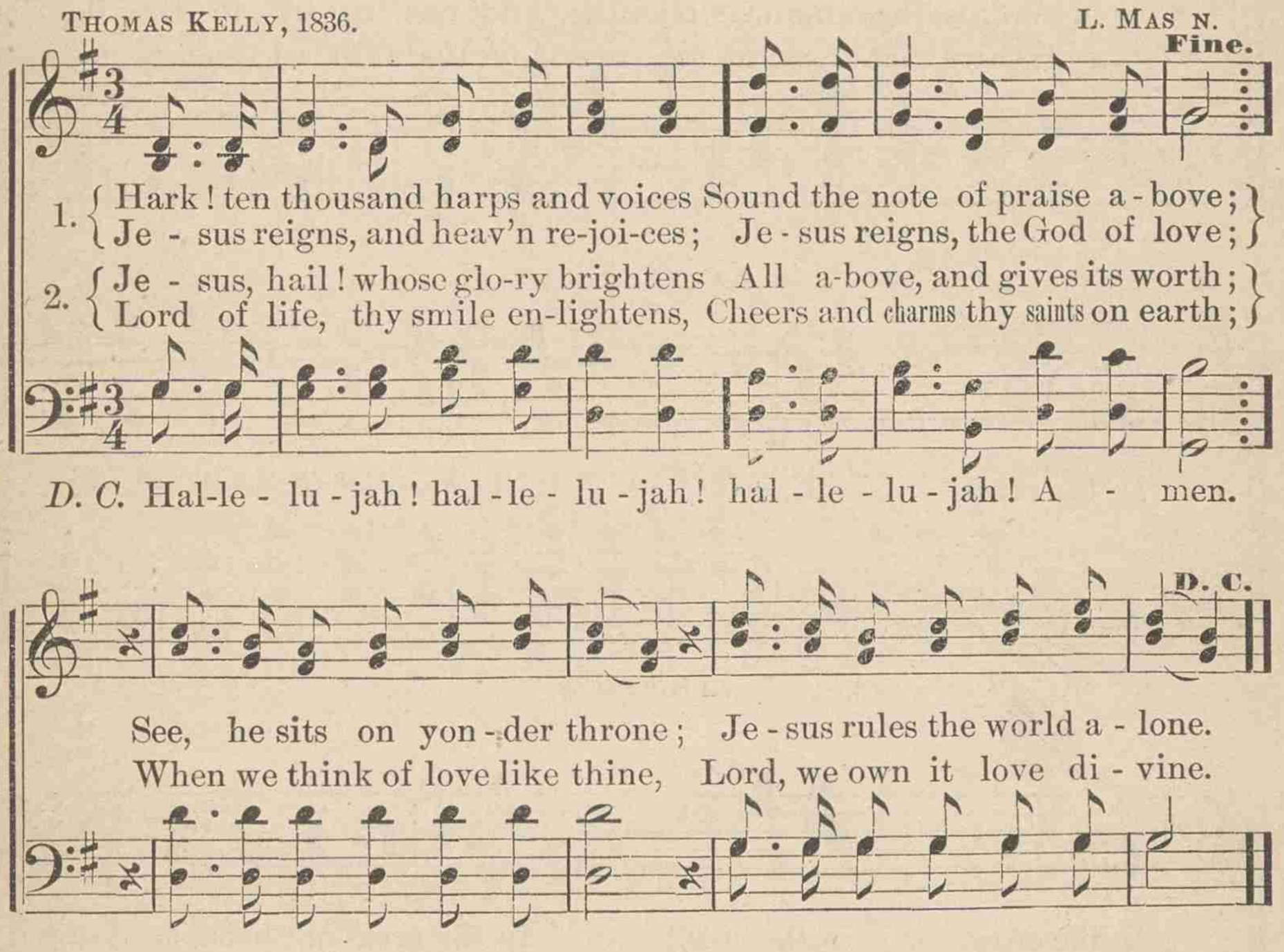




No. 9. Harwell.

THOMAS KELLY, 1836. L. MAS N.

Fine.



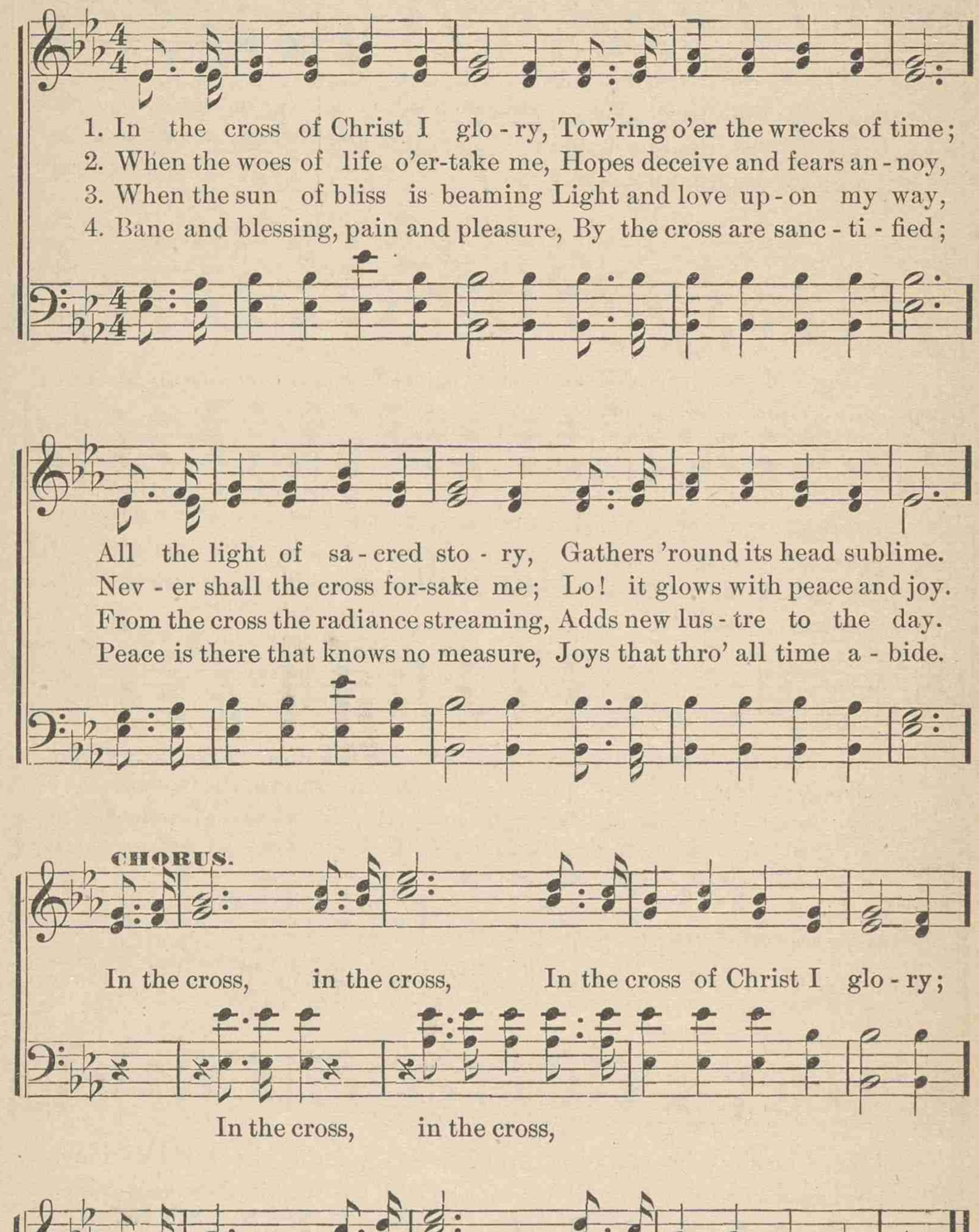
3 King of glory, reign forever,
Thine, an everlasting crown;
Nothing from thy love shall sever
Those whom thou hast made thine own;
Happy objects of thy grace,
Chosen to behold thy face.

4 Savior, hasten thine appearing;
Bring, O, bring the glorious day,
When the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away;
Then with golden harps we'll sing,
"Glory, glory to our King!"

No. 10. In the Cross.

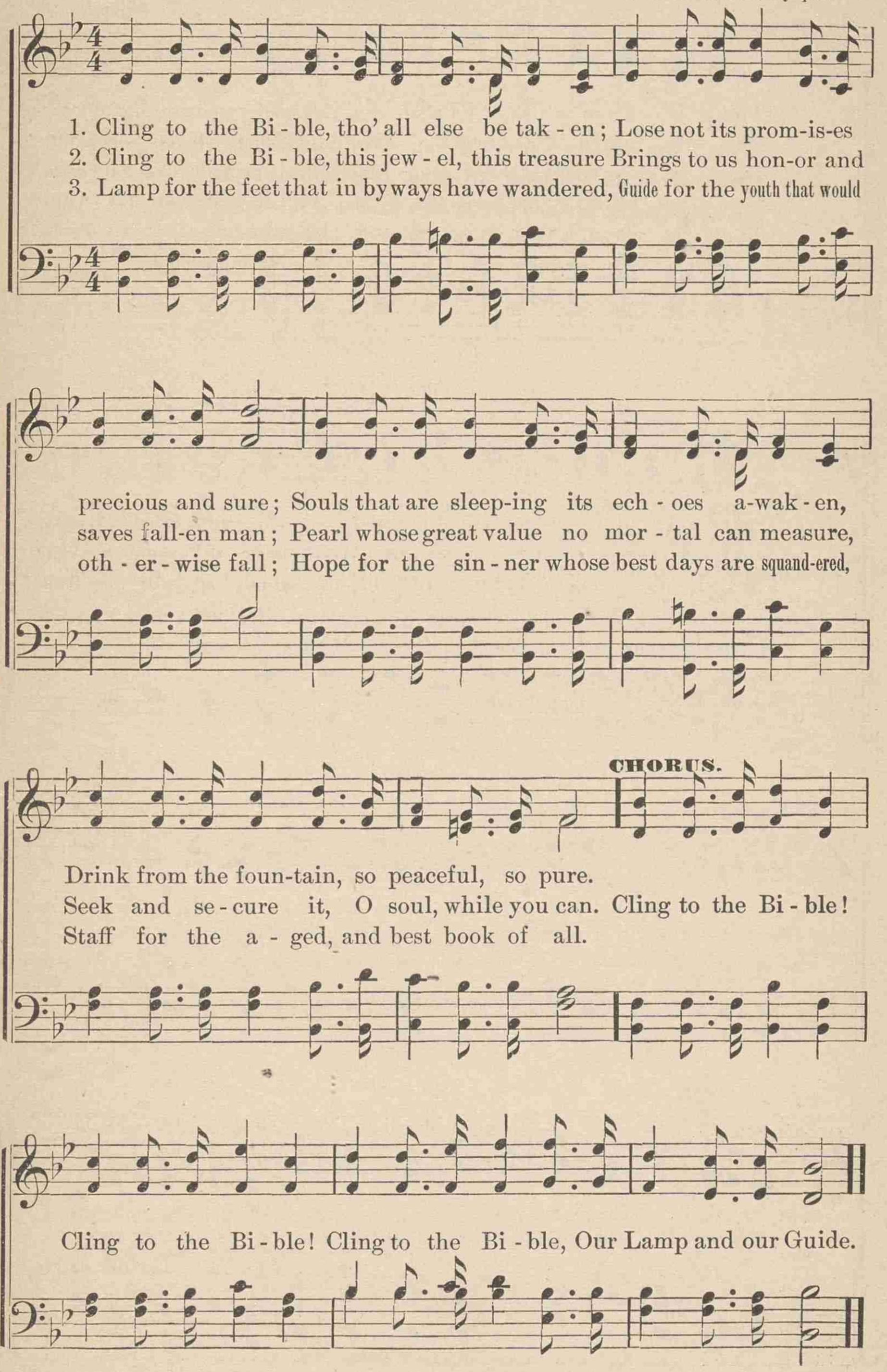
"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—GAL. 6: 14.

JOHN BOWRING. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.
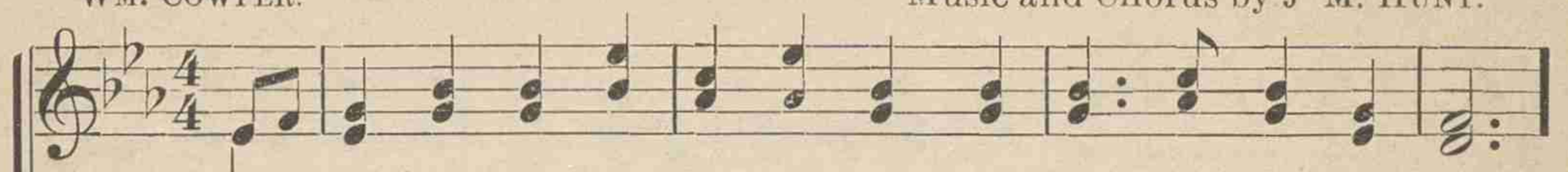


No. 11. Cling to the Bible.

M. J. SMITH. J. R. MURRAY, by per.
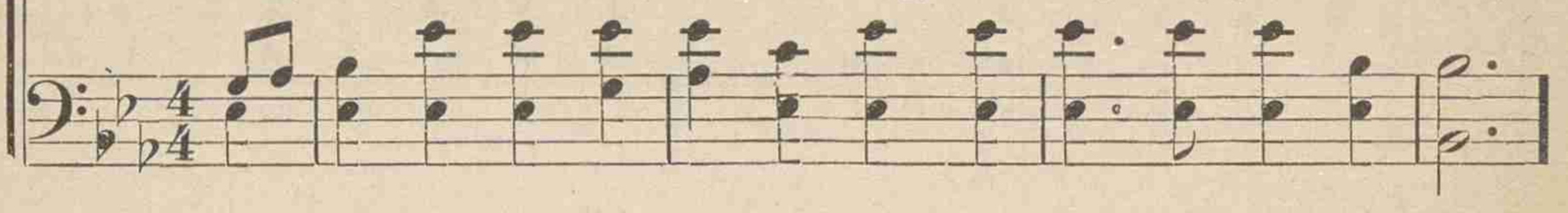


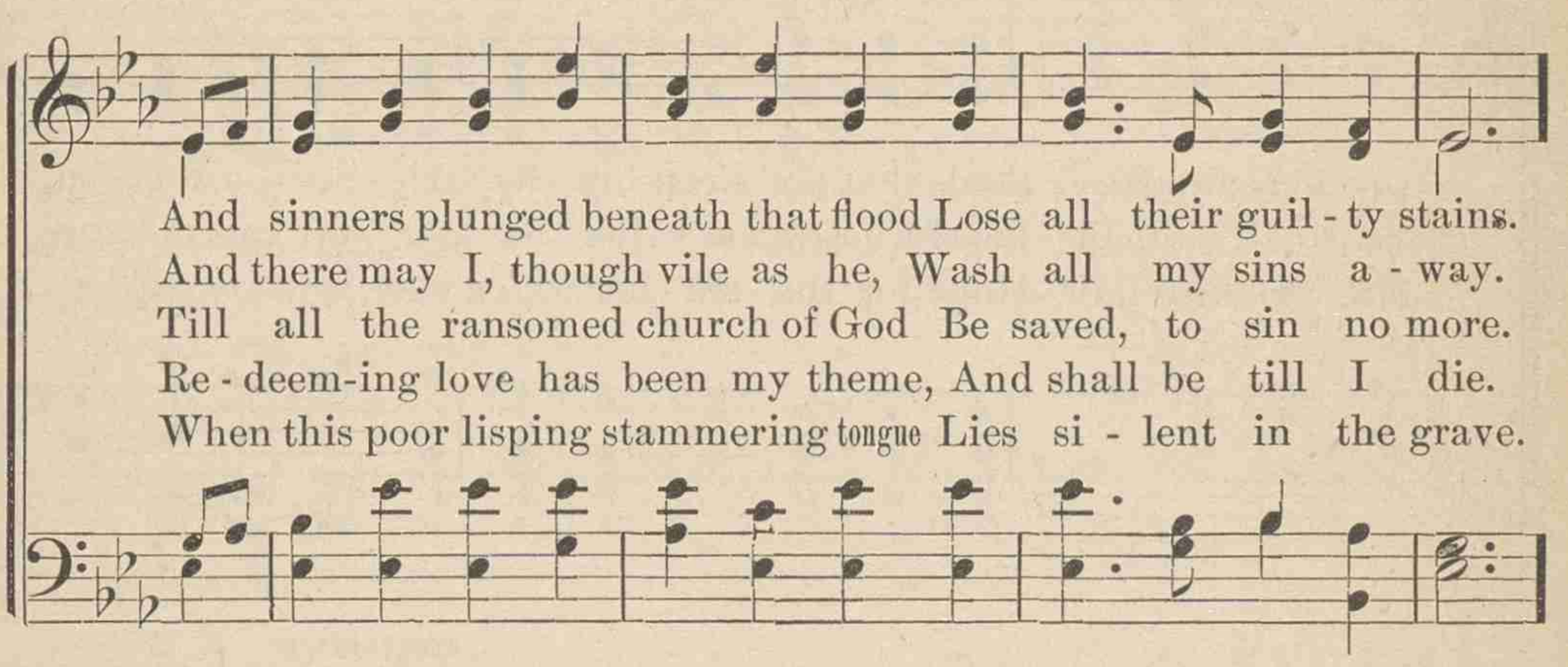
No. 12. Precious Fountain.

WM. COWPER. Music and Chorus by J M. HUNT.
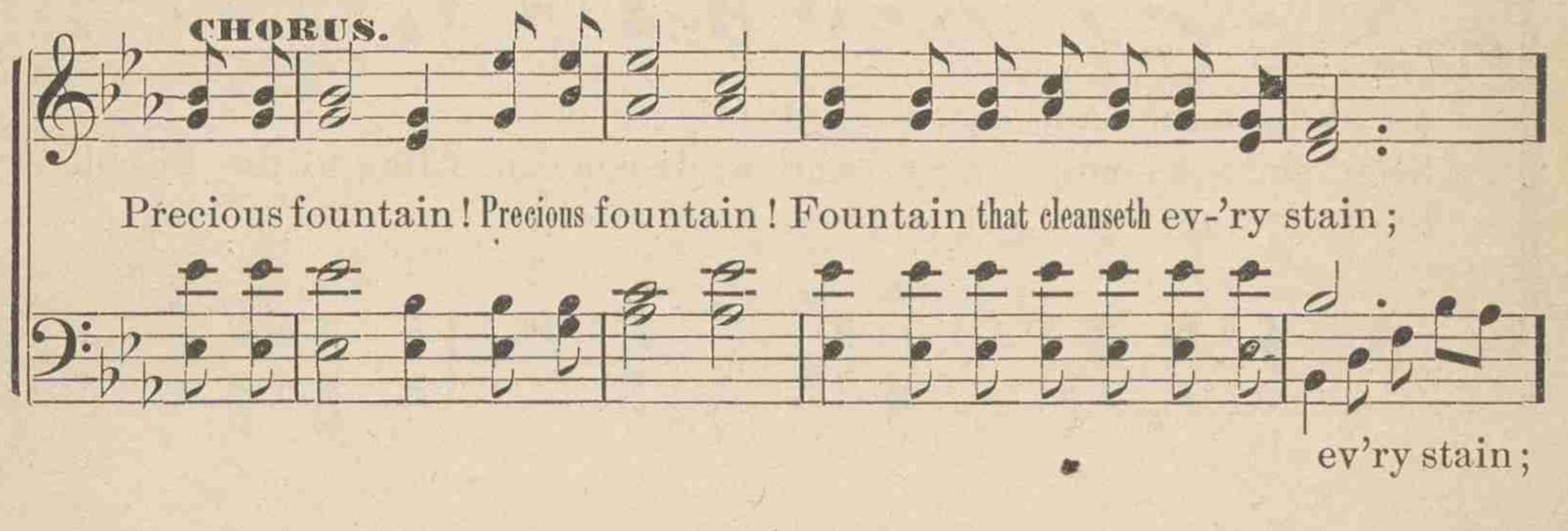


1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
2. The dy - ing thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day;
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, thy precious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply,
5. Then, in a nob - ler, sweet-er song, I'll sing thy pow'r to save,



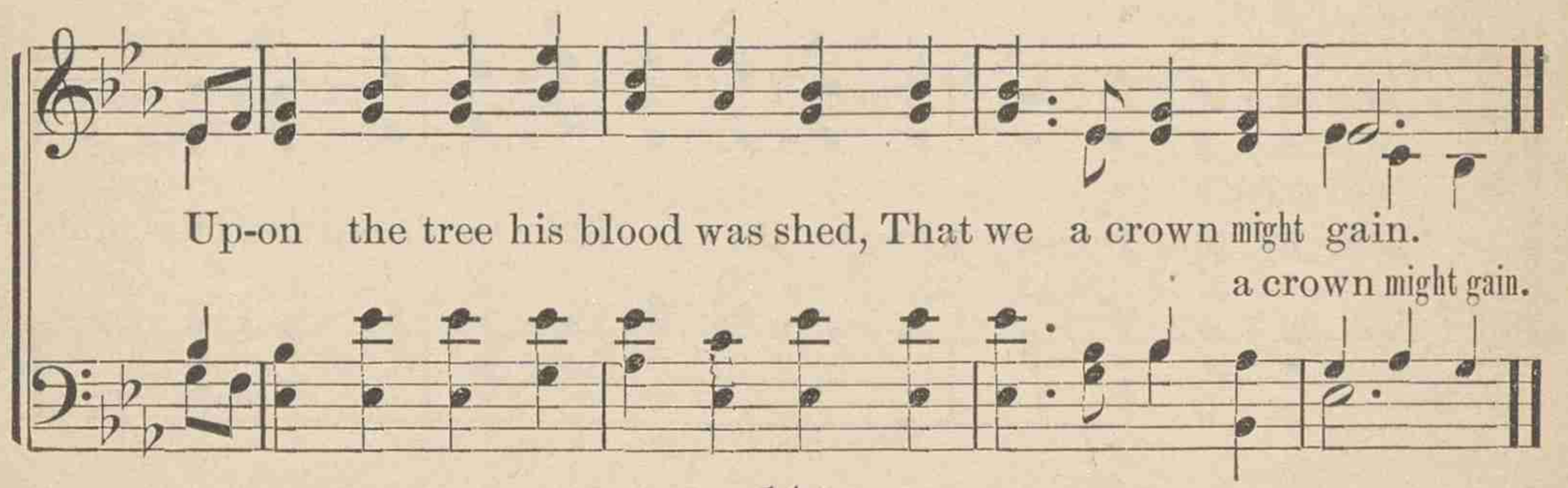


And sinners plunged beneath that flood Lose all their guil - ty stains.
And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
Till all the ransomed church of God Be saved, to sin no more.
Re - deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
When this poor lisping stammering tongue Lies si - lent in the grave.



Precious fountain! Precious fountain! Fountain that cleanseth ev-'ry stain;

ev'ry stain;
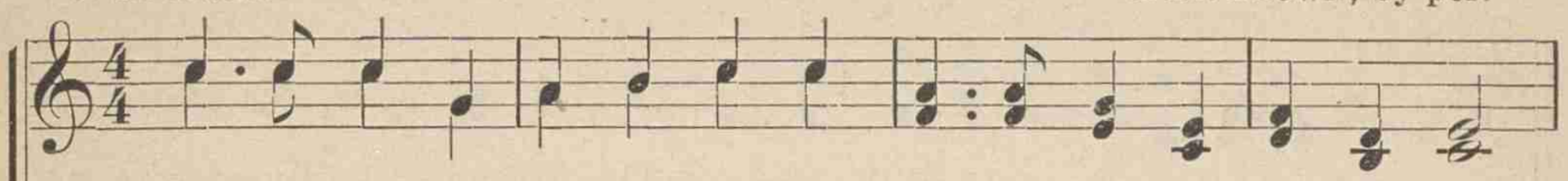


Up-on the tree his blood was shed, That we a crown might gain.

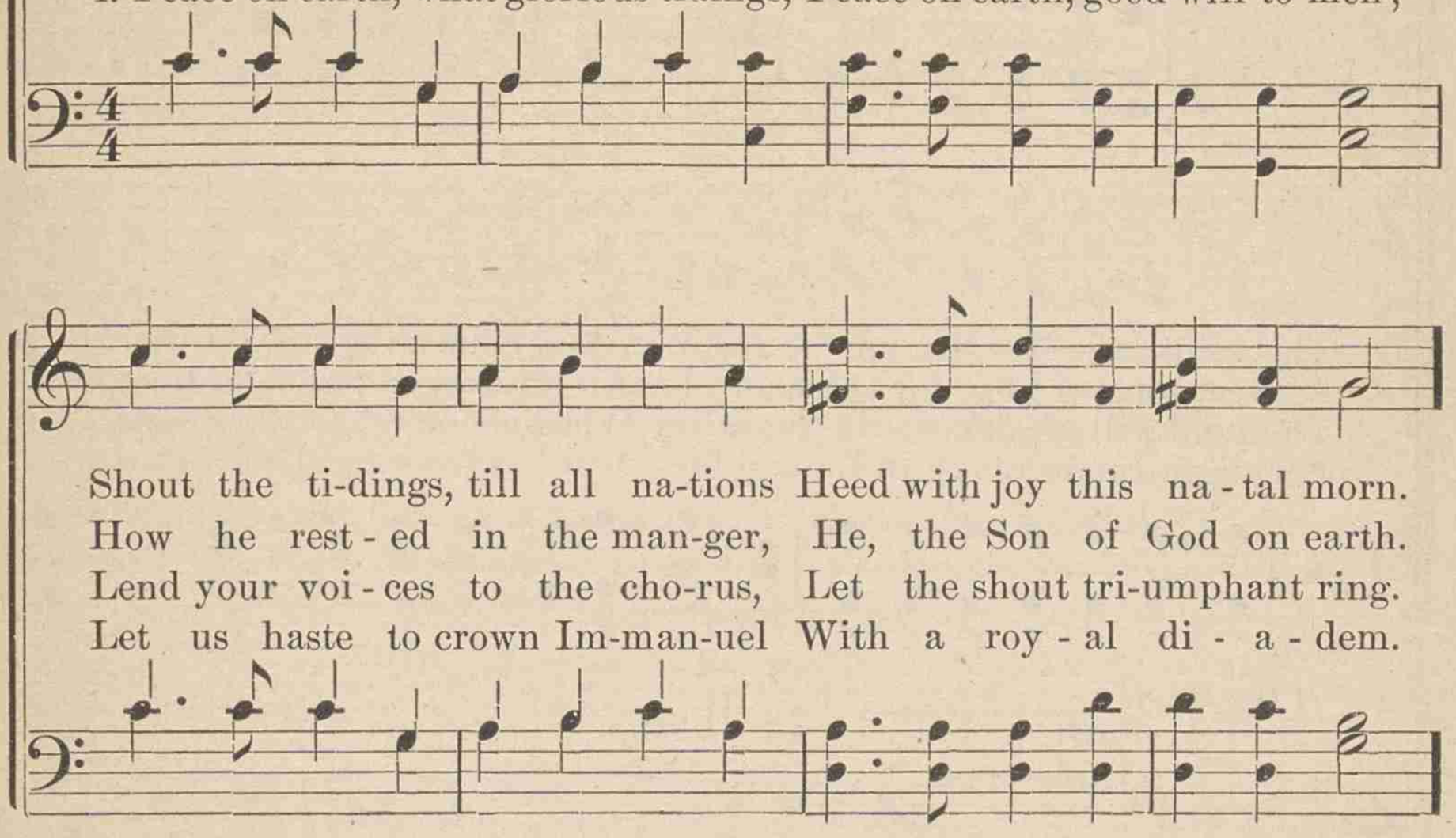
a crown might gain.

No. 13. Peace on Earth.

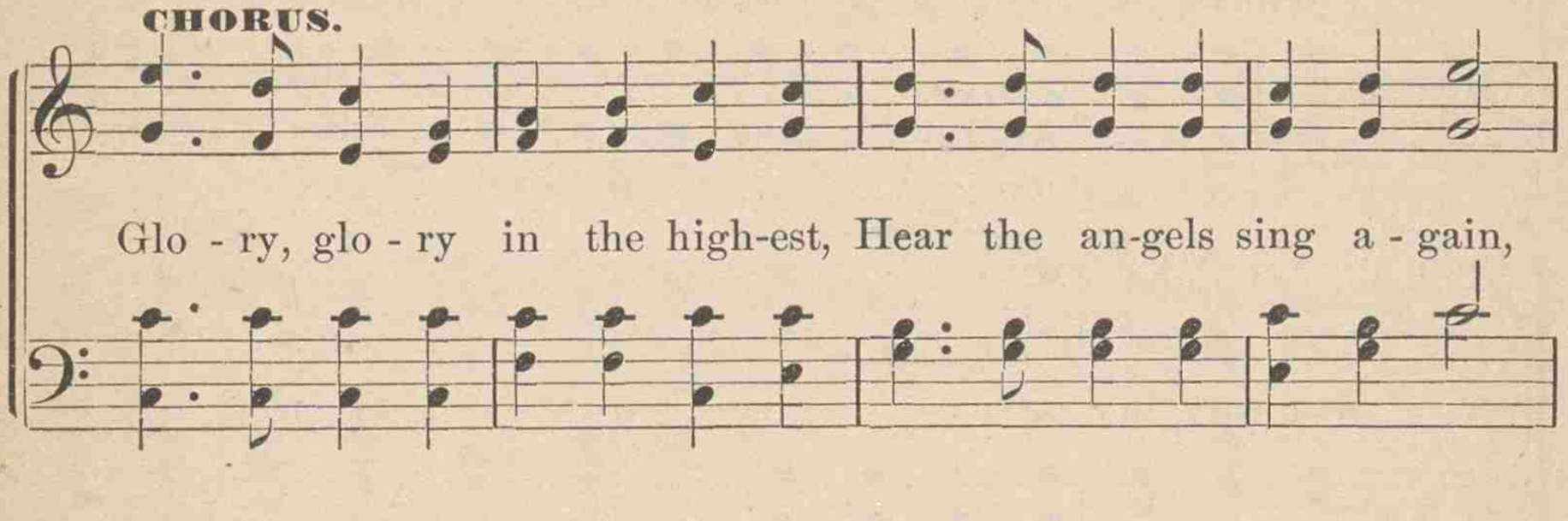
J. M. HUNT. S. M. BROWN, by per.



1. Hear the an-gels glad - ly singing, Christ the Sav-ior now is born;
2. Loud proclaim the wond'rous message, Of a Sav-ior's low - ly birth;
3. Lift your heads ye faint and wea - ry, See your Lord, Immanuel, King,
4. Peace on earth, what glorious tidings, Peace on earth, good will to men;

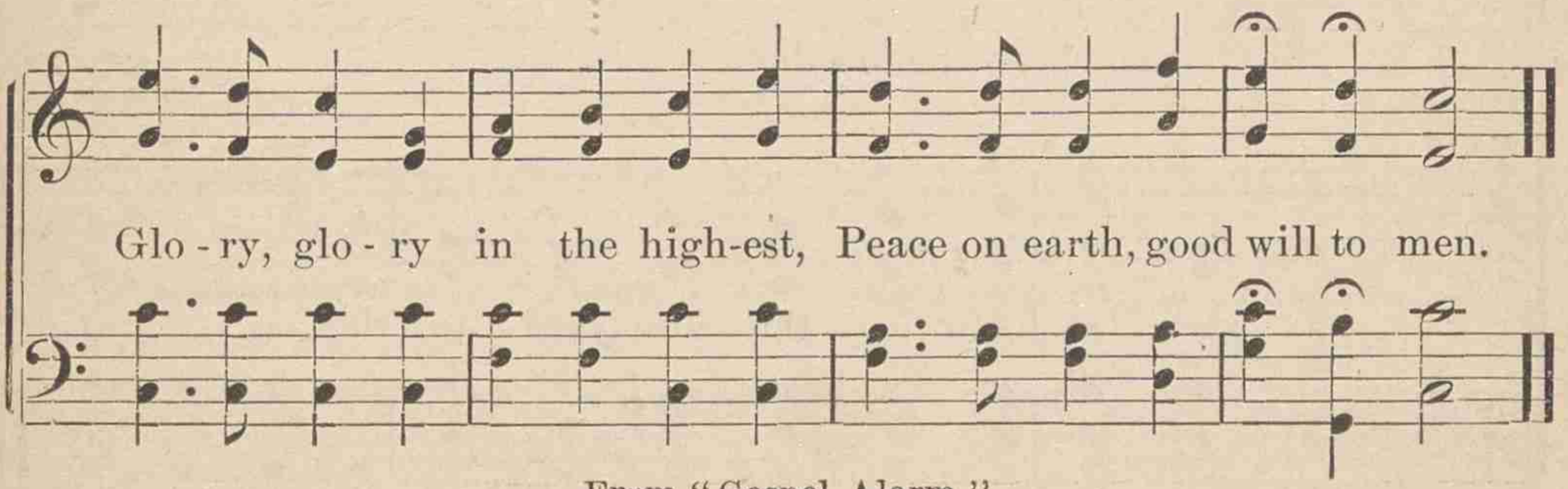


Shout the ti-dings, till all na-tions Heed with joy this na - tal morn.
How he rest - ed in the man-ger, He, the Son of God on earth.
Lend your voi - ces to the cho-rus, Let the shout tri-umphant ring.
Let us haste to crown Im-man-uel With a roy - al di - a - dem.



CHORUS.

Glo - ry, glo - ry in the high-est, Hear the an-gels sing a - gain,

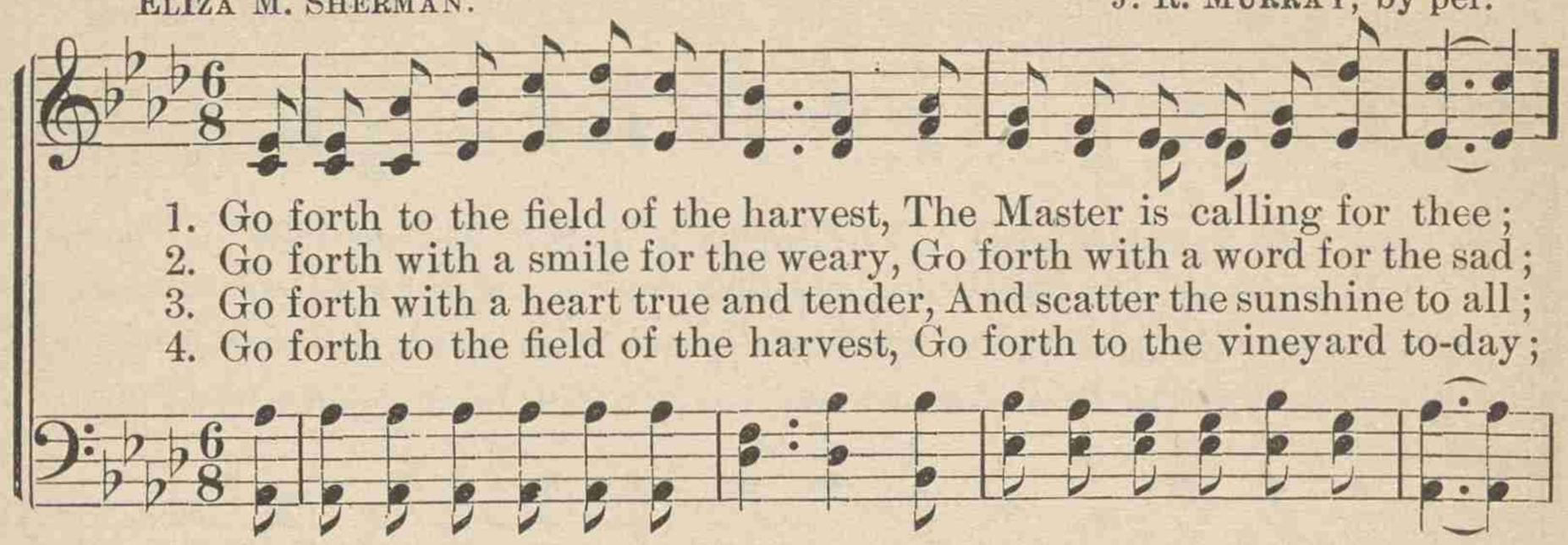


Glo - ry, glo - ry in the high-est, Peace on earth, good will to men.

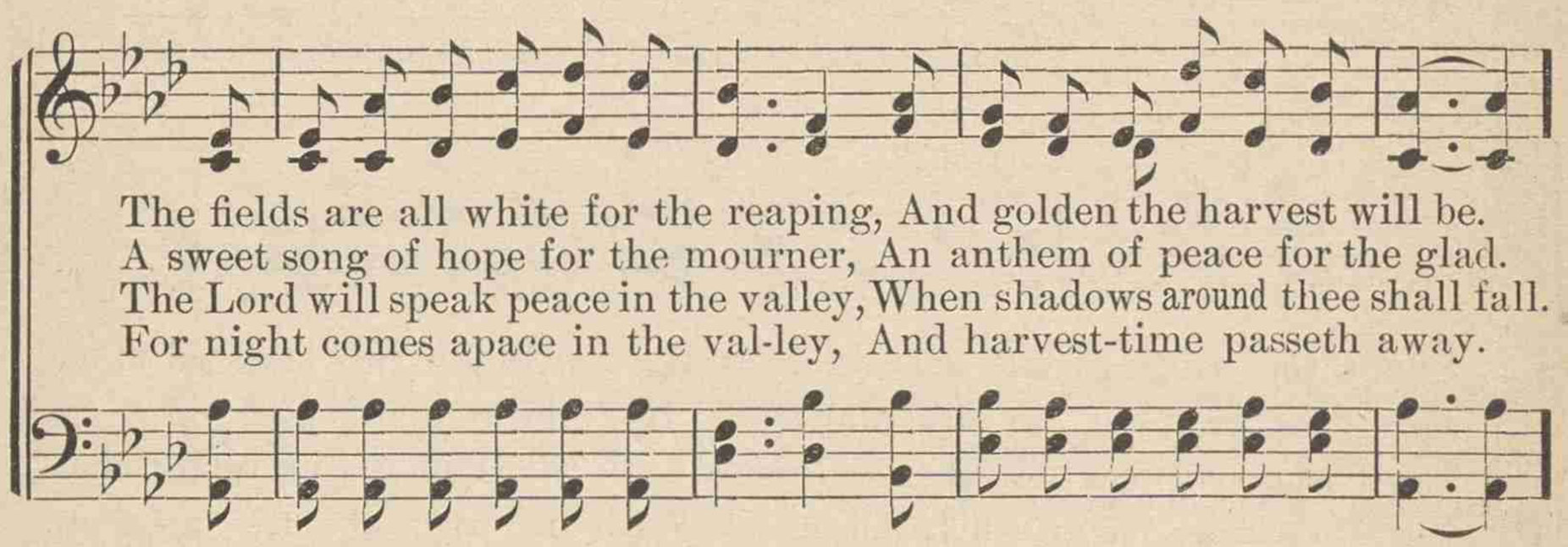
From "Gospel Alarm."

No. 14. Go Forth to the Field.

ELIZA M. SHERMAN. J. R. MURRAY, by per.
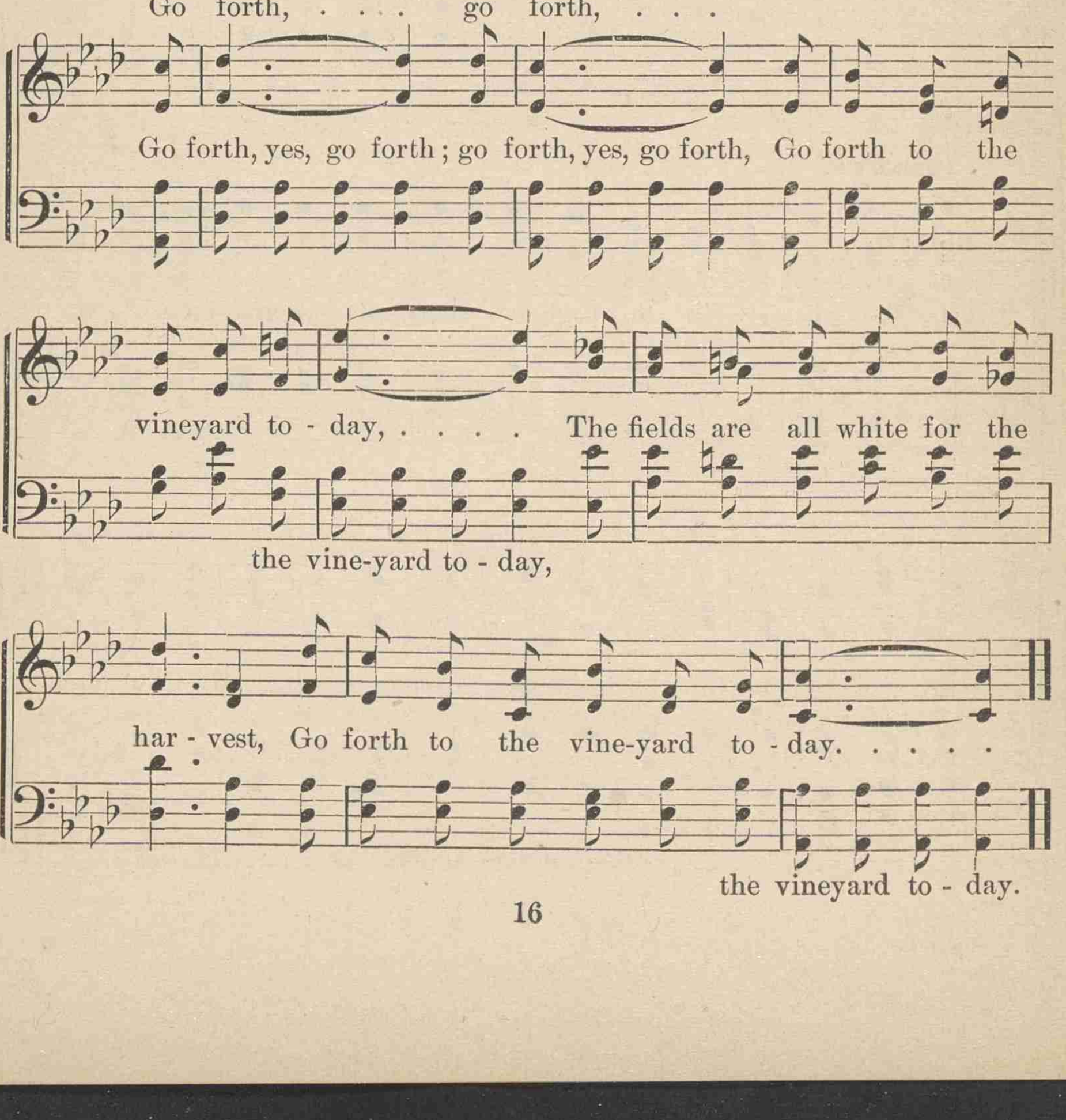


1. Go forth to the field of the harvest, The Master is calling for thee;
2. Go forth with a smile for the weary, Go forth with a word for the sad;
3. Go forth with a heart true and tender, And scatter the sunshine to all;
4. Go forth to the field of the harvest, Go forth to the vineyard to-day;



The fields are all white for the reaping, And golden the harvest will be.
A sweet song of hope for the mourner, An anthem of peace for the glad.
The Lord will speak peace in the valley, When shadows around thee shall fall.
For night comes apace in the val-ley, And harvest-time passeth away.

CHORUS.



Go forth, ... go forth, . . .

Go forth, yes, go forth; go forth, yes, go forth, Go forth to the

vineyard to - day, ... The fields are all white for the

the vine-yard to - day,

har - vest, Go forth to the vine-yard to - day. . . . .

the vineyard to - day.

No. 15. Cometh A Blessing Down.

MARY FRANCIS TYLER. S. M. BROWN.

1. Not to a man of dol - lars, Not to a man of deeds,
2. Not un - to lands ex - pan - sion, Not to a mis - er's chest,
3. Not to the fol - ly blind - ed, Not to the steeped in shame,
4. But un - to one whose spir - it Yearns for the great and good;

Not un - to craft or cun - ning, Not un - to hu-man creeds,
Not to the prince-ly man - sion, Not to a blossomed crest,
Not to the car - nal mind - ed, Not to un - ho - ly fame,
Un - to the one whose store-house Yield-eth the hungry food;

Not to the one whose pas - sion Is for a world's re-nown,
Not to the sor - did world - ling, Not to the knav-ish clown,
Not in neglect of du - ty, Not in the jew-eled crown,
Un - to the one who la - bors Fear-less of foe or frown,
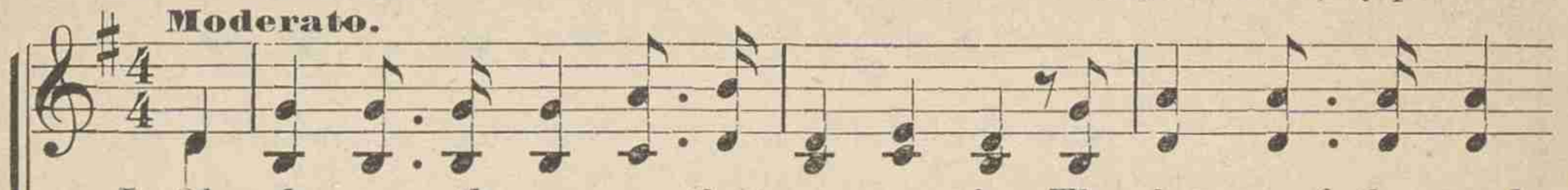
Not in a form of fash - ion Com - eth a blessing down.
Not to the haughty ty - rant Com - eth a blessing down.
Not at the smile of beau - ty Com - eth a blessing down.
Un - to the kind-ly - heart - ed Com - eth a blessing down.

No. 16. Oh, Where are the Reapers.

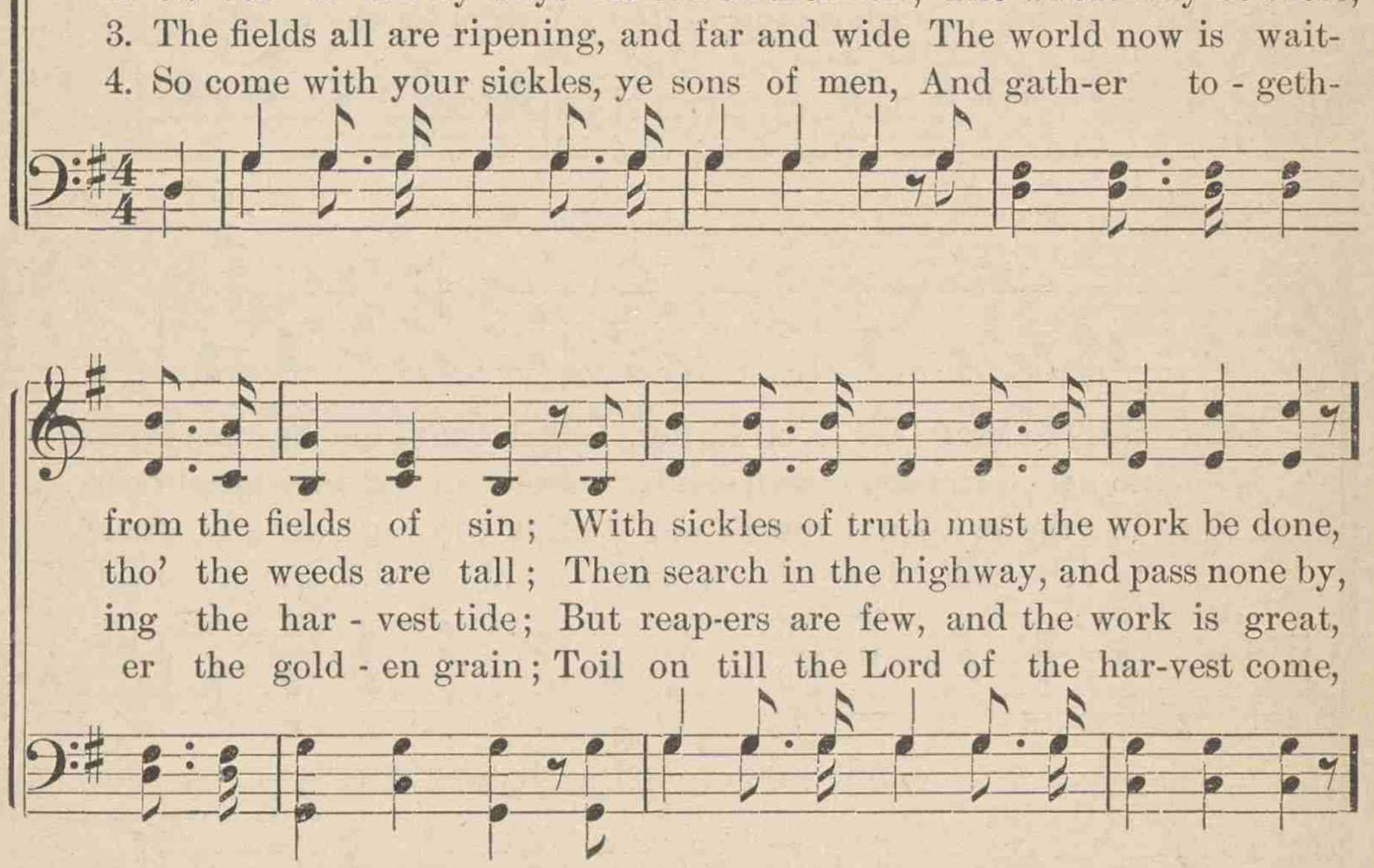
"I will say to the reapers: Gather the wheat into my barn."—MATT. 13: 30.

EBEN E. REXFORD. GEO. F. ROOT, by per.

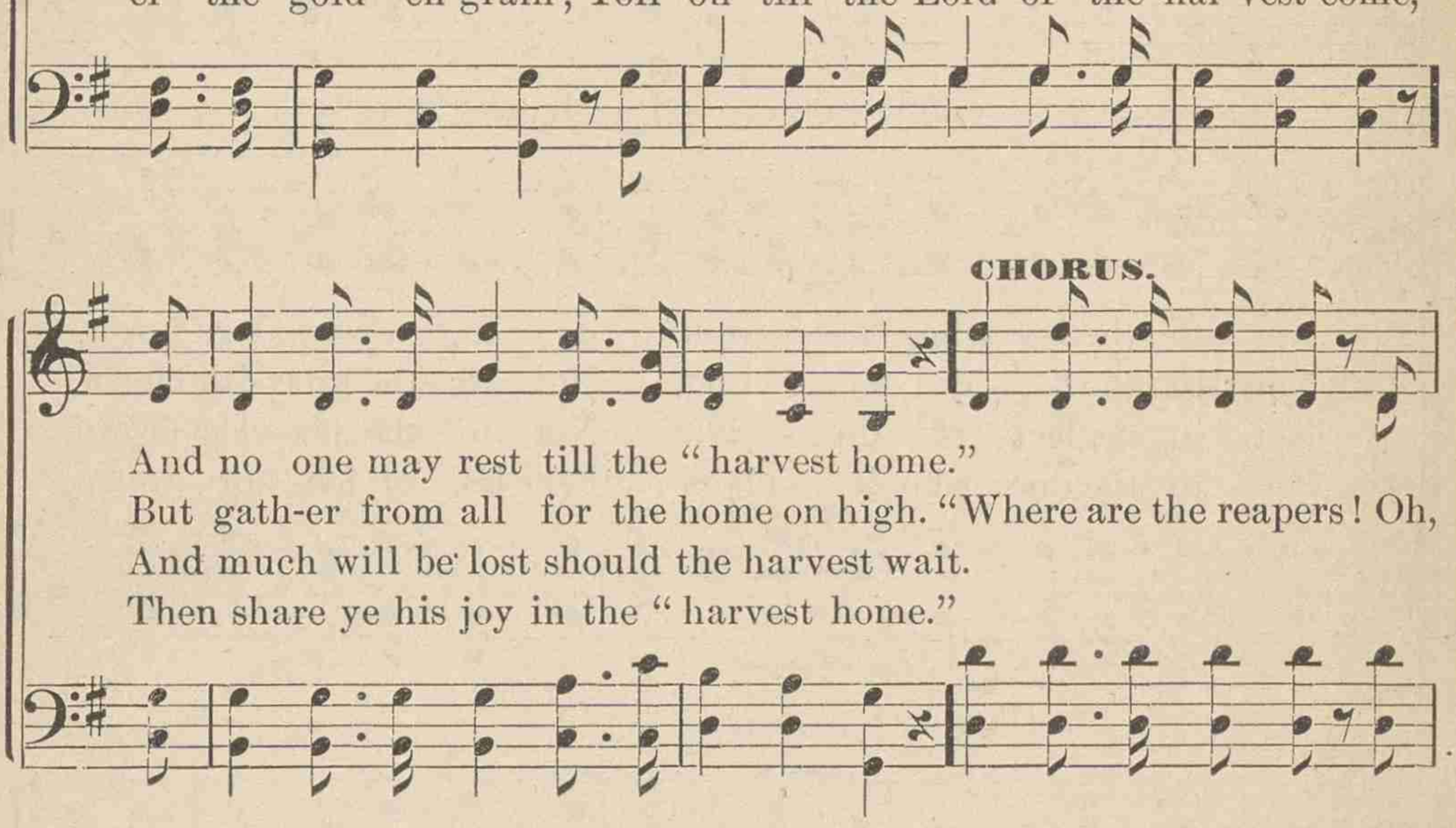
Moderato.



I. Oh, where are the reapers that gar - ner in The sheaves of the good
2. Go out in the by-ways and search them all; The wheat may be there,
3. The fields all are ripening, and far and wide The world now is wait-
4. So come with your sickles, ye sons of men, And gath-er to - geth-
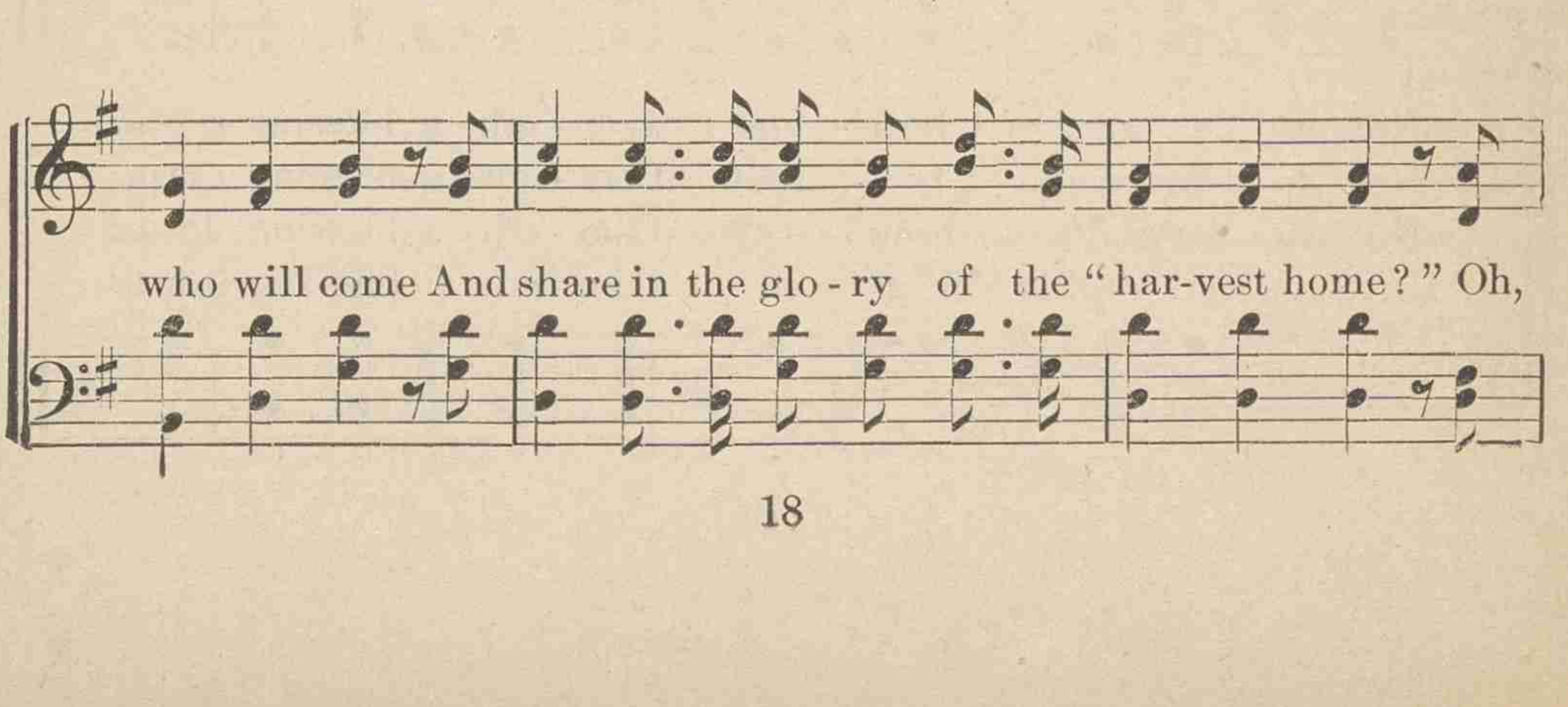


from the fields of sin; With sickles of truth must the work be done,
tho' the weeds are tall; Then search in the highway, and pass none by,
ing the har - vest tide; But reap-ers are few, and the work is great,
er the gold - en grain; Toil on till the Lord of the har-vest come,
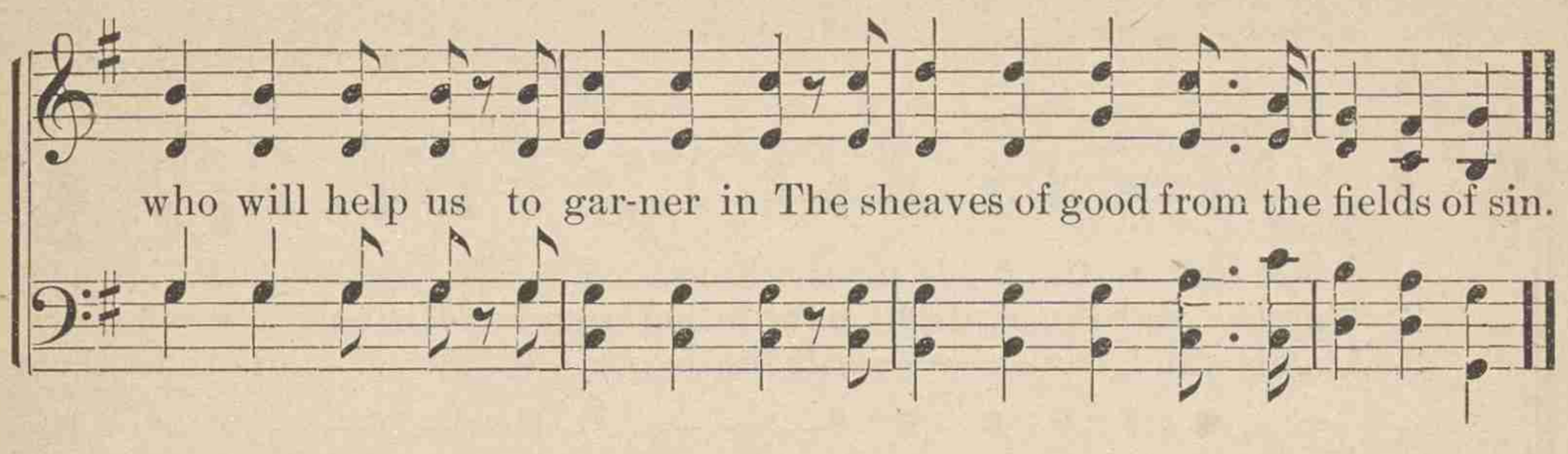


CHORUS.

And no one may rest till the "harvest home."
But gath-er from all for the home on high. "Where are the reapers! Oh,
And much will be lost should the harvest wait.
Then share ye his joy in the "harvest home."



who will come And share in the glo - ry of the "har-vest home?" Oh,

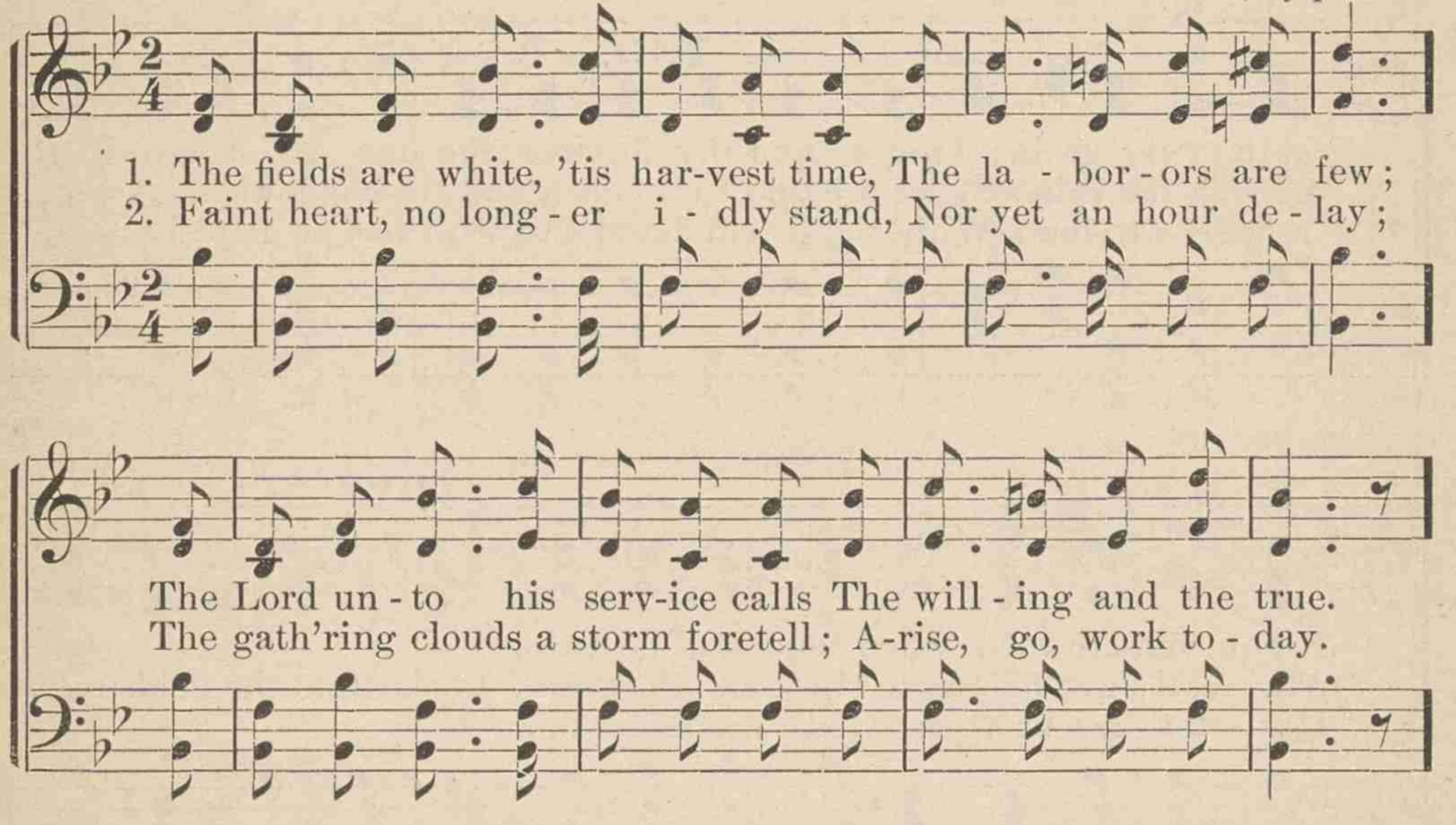
Oh, Where are the Reapers. Concluded.
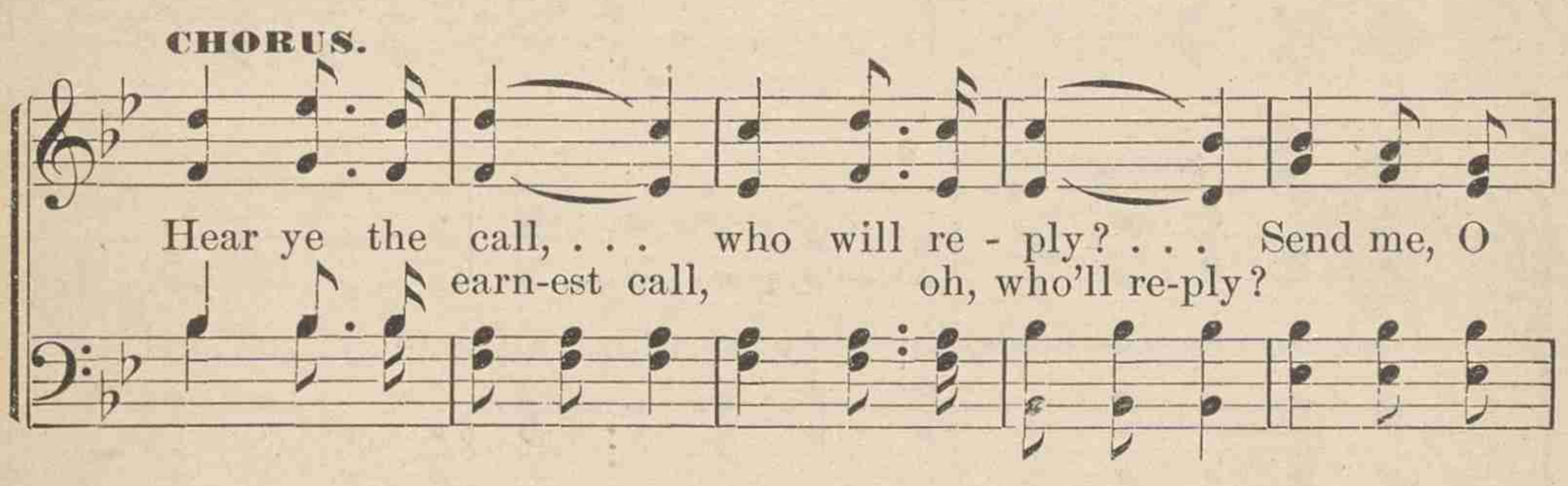


No. 17. Who will Reply?
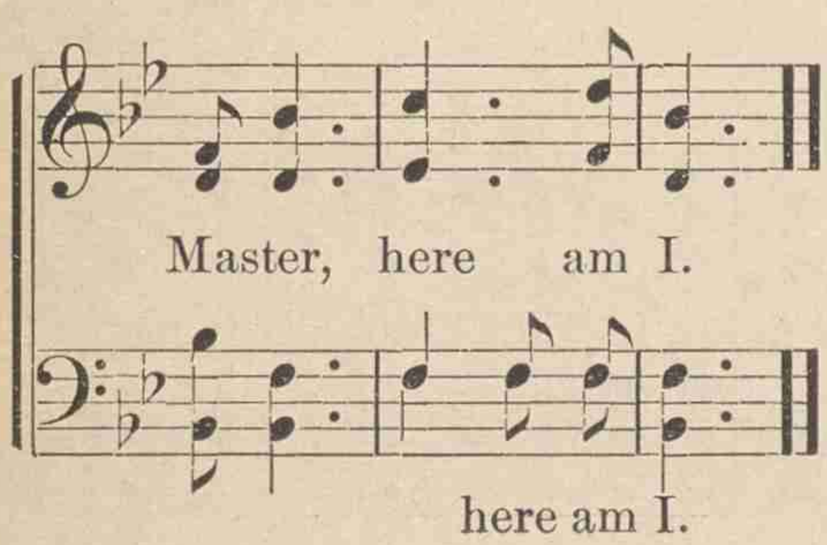
"White already to harvest."—JOHN 4: 35.

P. P. BLISS. JAS. MCGRANAHAN, by per.



CHORUS.





3 Wait not for other hands to do
The service of the Lord;
"To every man his work" is given,
And each receives reward.
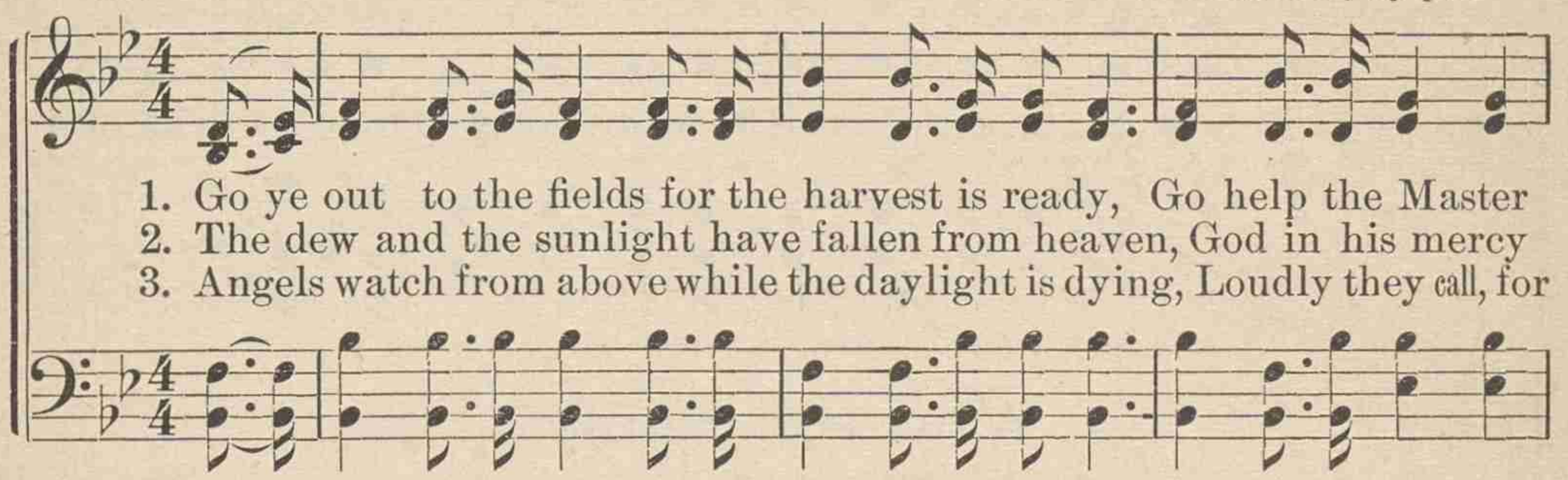
4 What wondrous grace, O Lord, is thine,
Such servants to employ,
To make us partners in thy toil,
And sharers in thy joy!

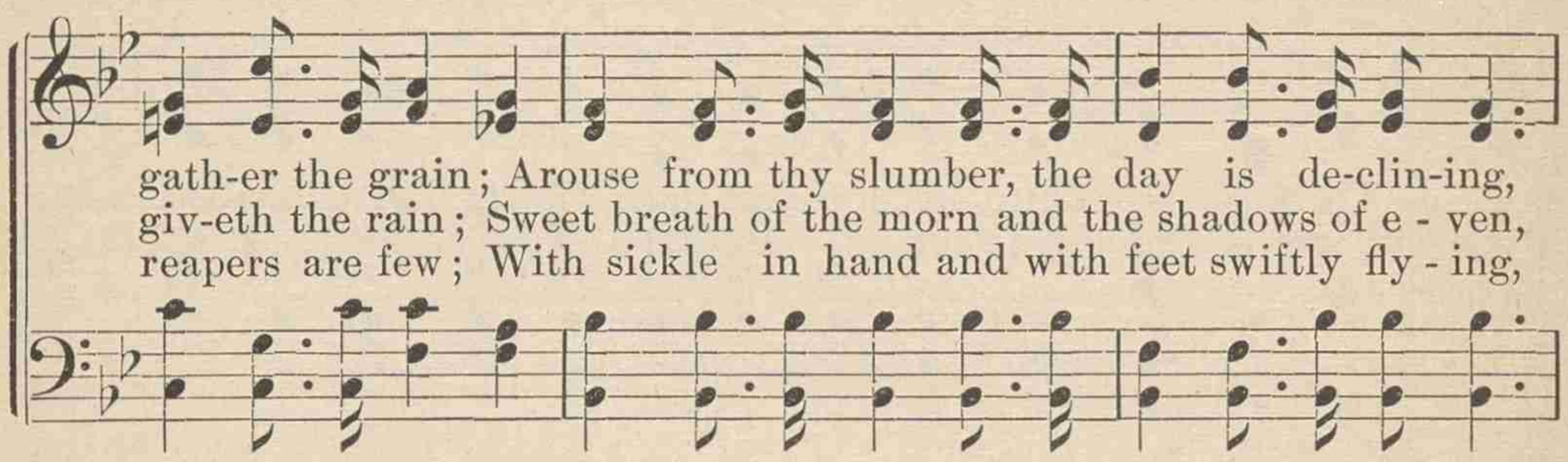
CHO.–I hear the call, I now reply,
Send me, O Master, here am I.
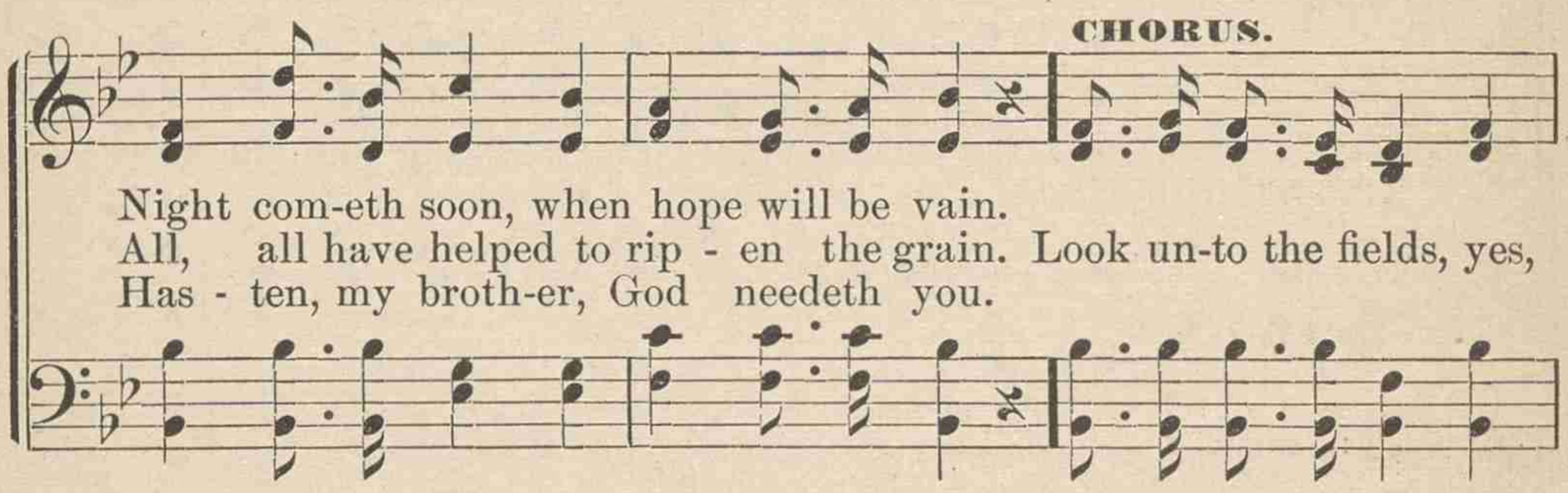
No. 18. Look unto the Fields.
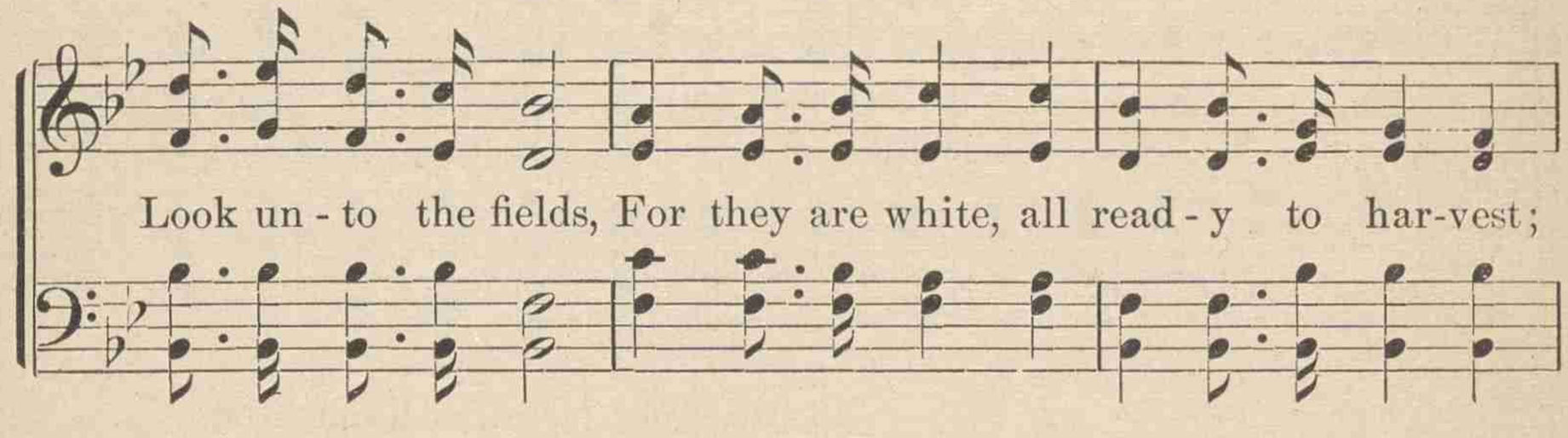
JOHN 4: 35.
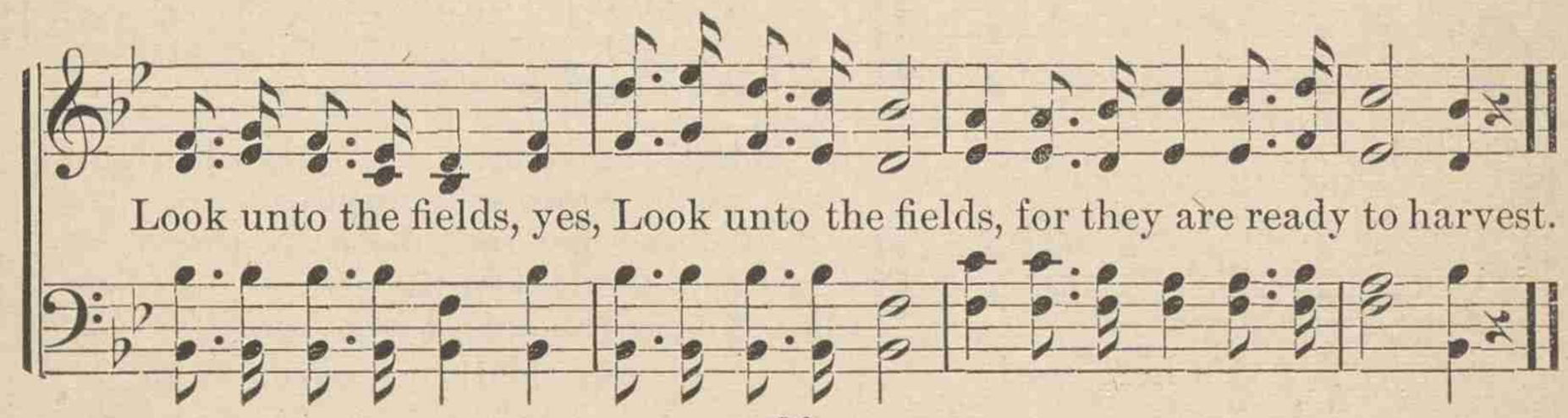
T. P. W. THOS. P. WESTENDORF, by per.
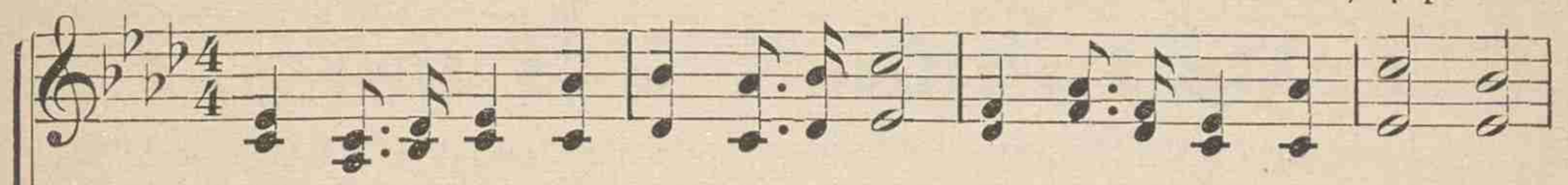










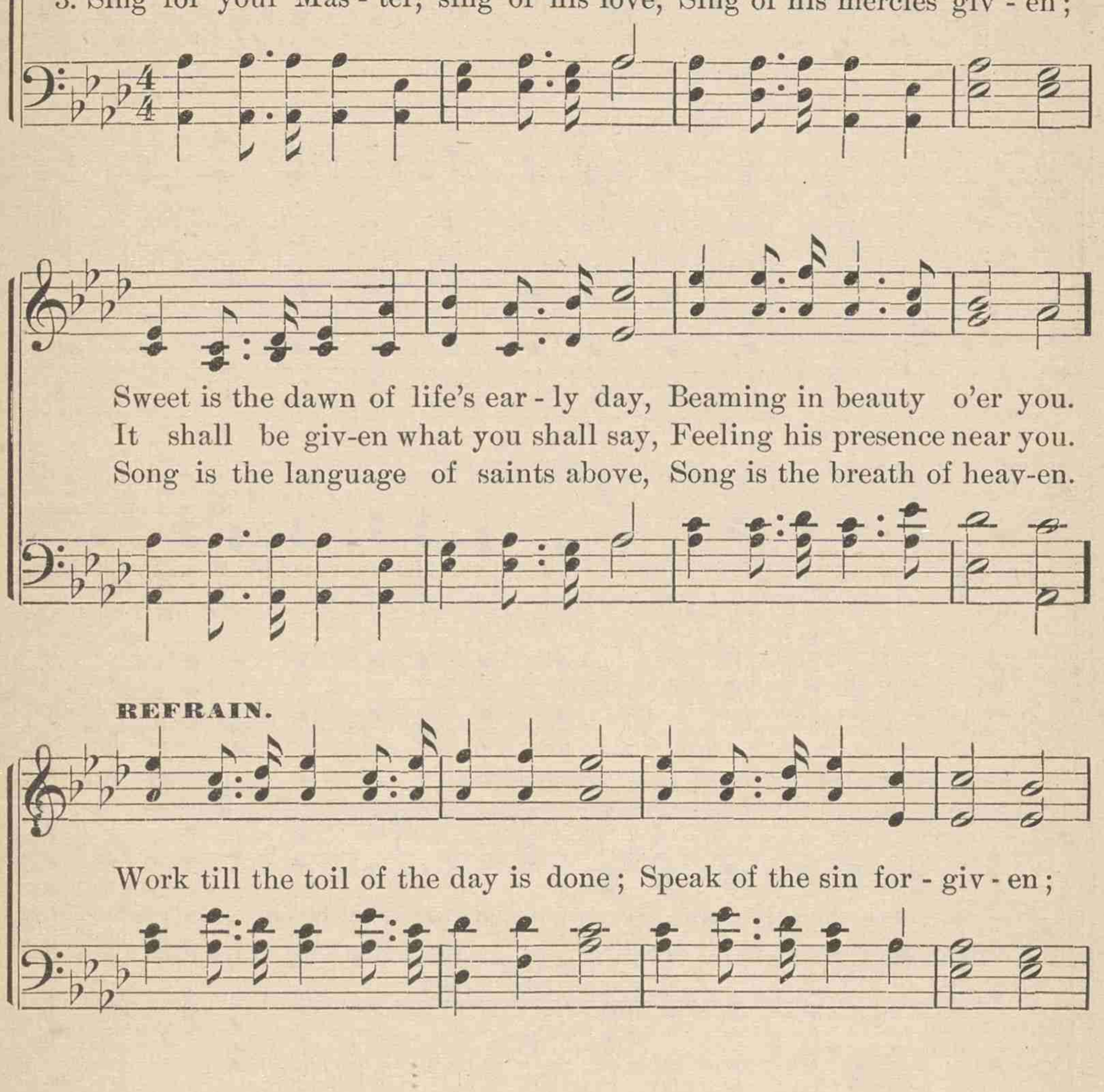
No. 19. Work for Your Master.

"*Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might.*"—ECCL. 9: 10.

P. P. BLISS (Refrain by PAULINA.) JAMES MCGRANAHAN, by per.



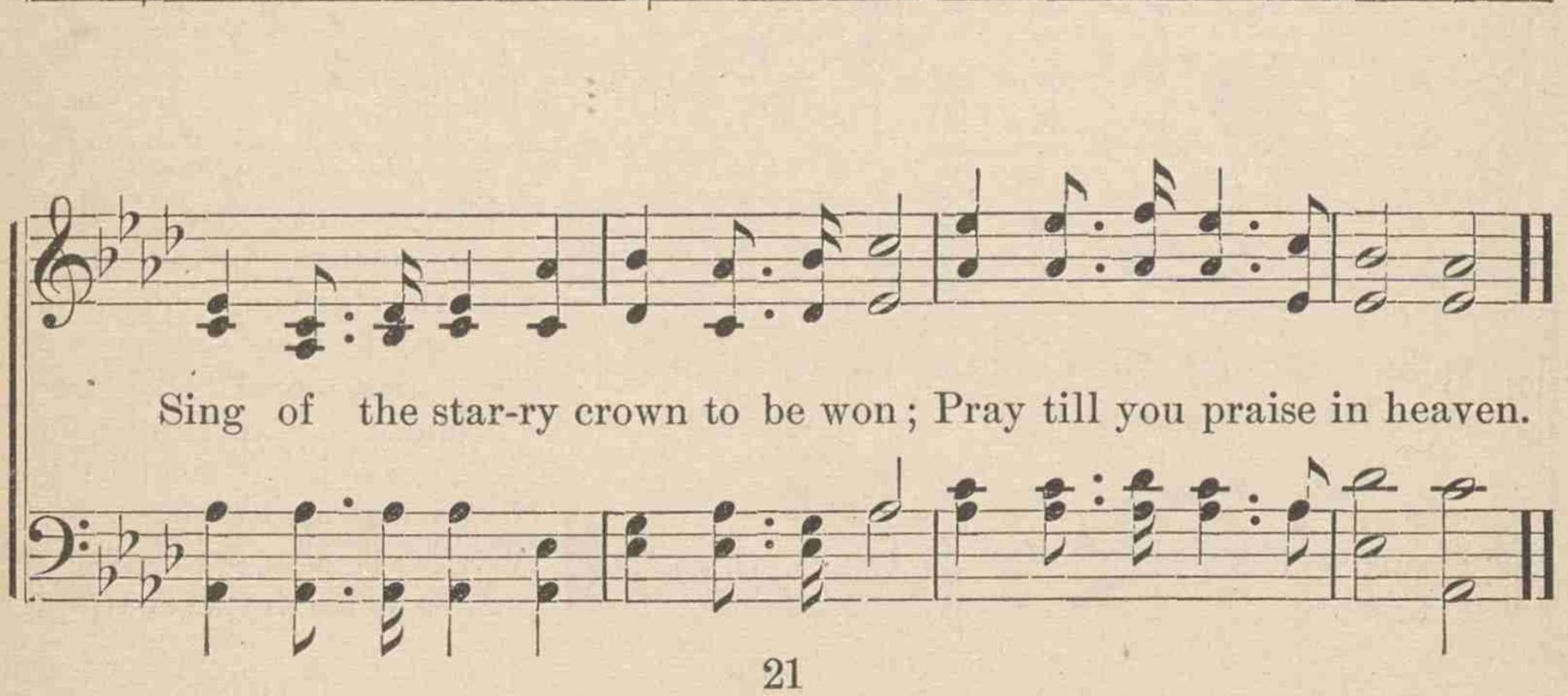
1. Work for your Master, work while you may, Broad is the field before you—
2. Speak for your Master, speak while you may, Now, while the world will hear you;
3. Sing for your Mas - ter, sing of his love, Sing of his mercies giv - en;



Sweet is the dawn of life's ear - ly day, Beaming in beauty o'er you.
It shall be giv-en what you shall say, Feeling his presence near you.
Song is the language of saints above, Song is the breath of heav-en.

REFRAIN.

Work till the toil of the day is done; Speak of the sin for - giv - en;
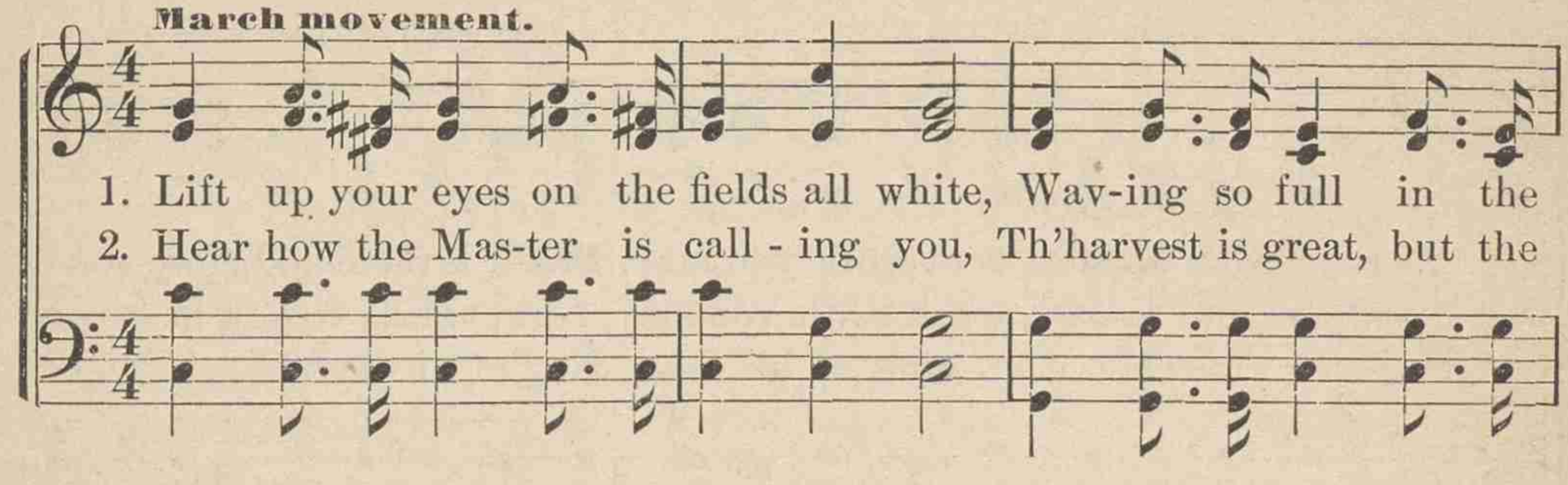


Sing of the star-ry crown to be won; Pray till you praise in heaven.

No. 20. Now is the Harvest Time.

Rev. J. O. Foster, A. M. G. F. Root, by per.

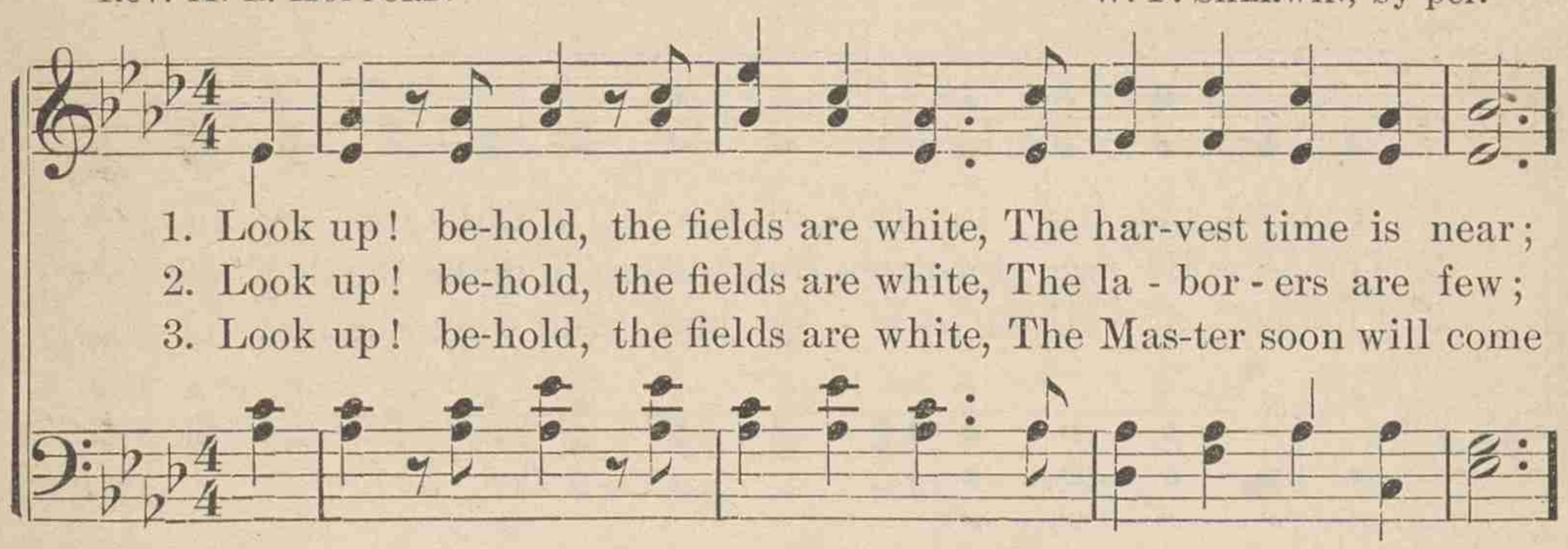
March movement.
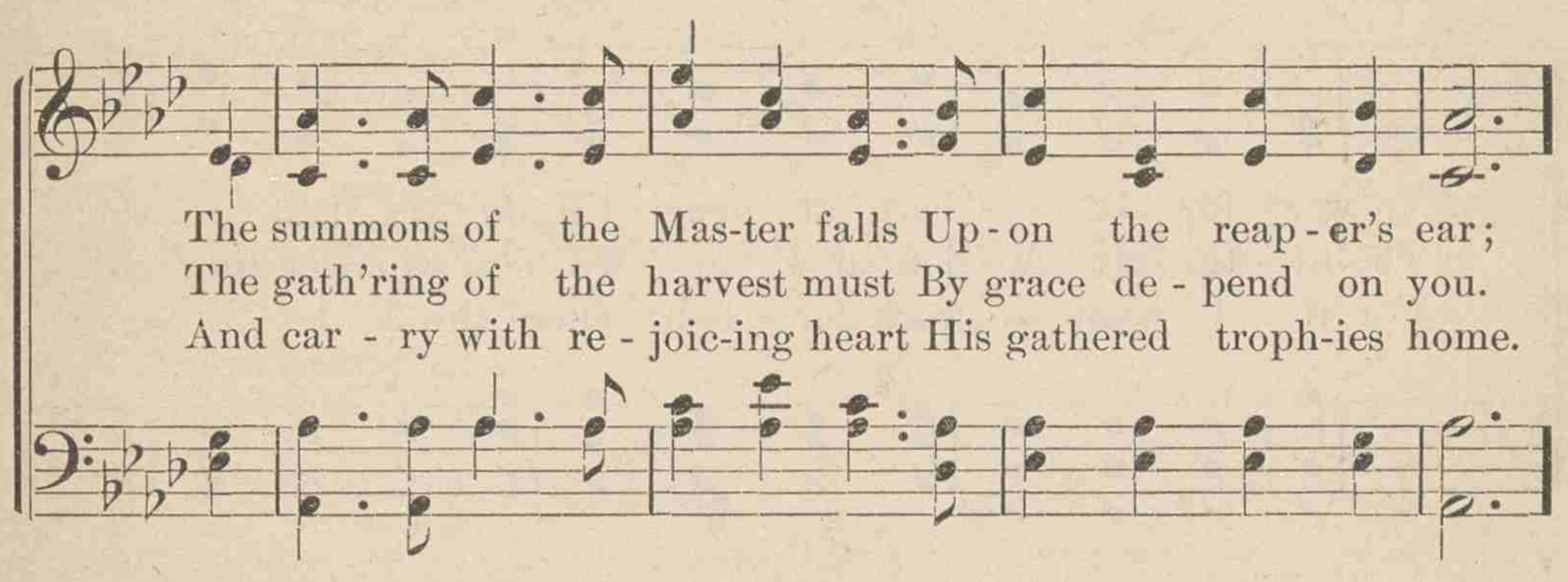


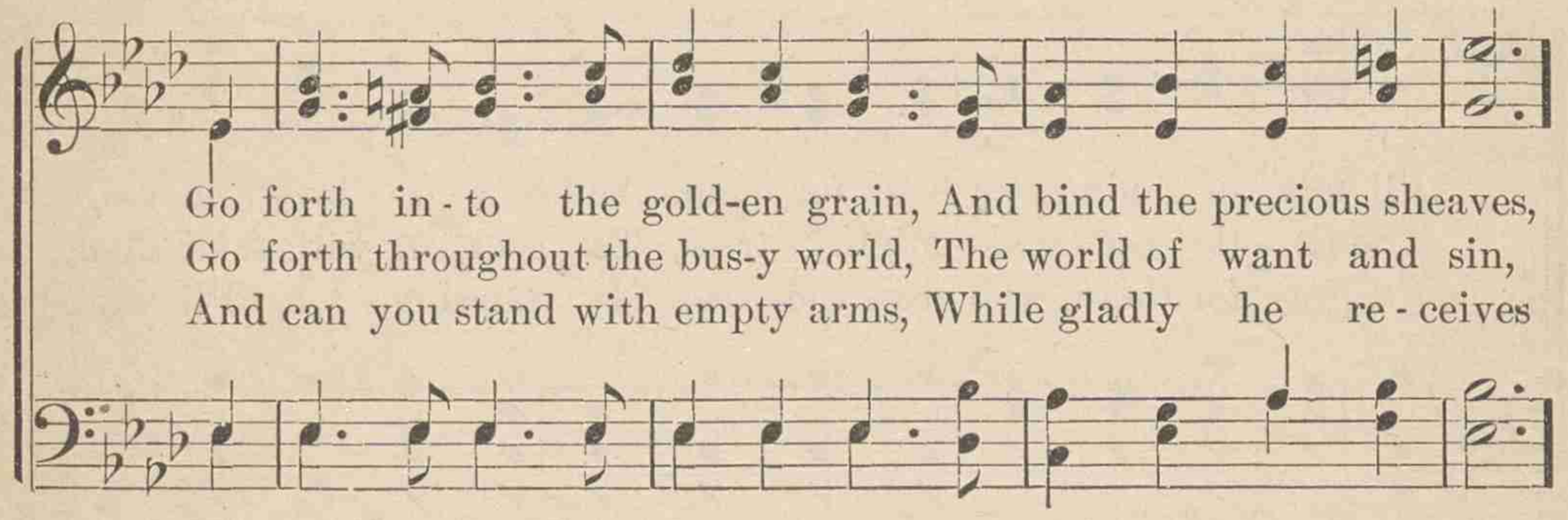
3 Others have sown where
you may now reap,
Tho' they have gone to their
long, long sleep,
Jesus his promises all will keep,
Behold now the harvest time.
Now is the joy of the fallen race,
Now is the fulness of gospel grace,
Now does the Master reveal his face,
Now is the harvest time.
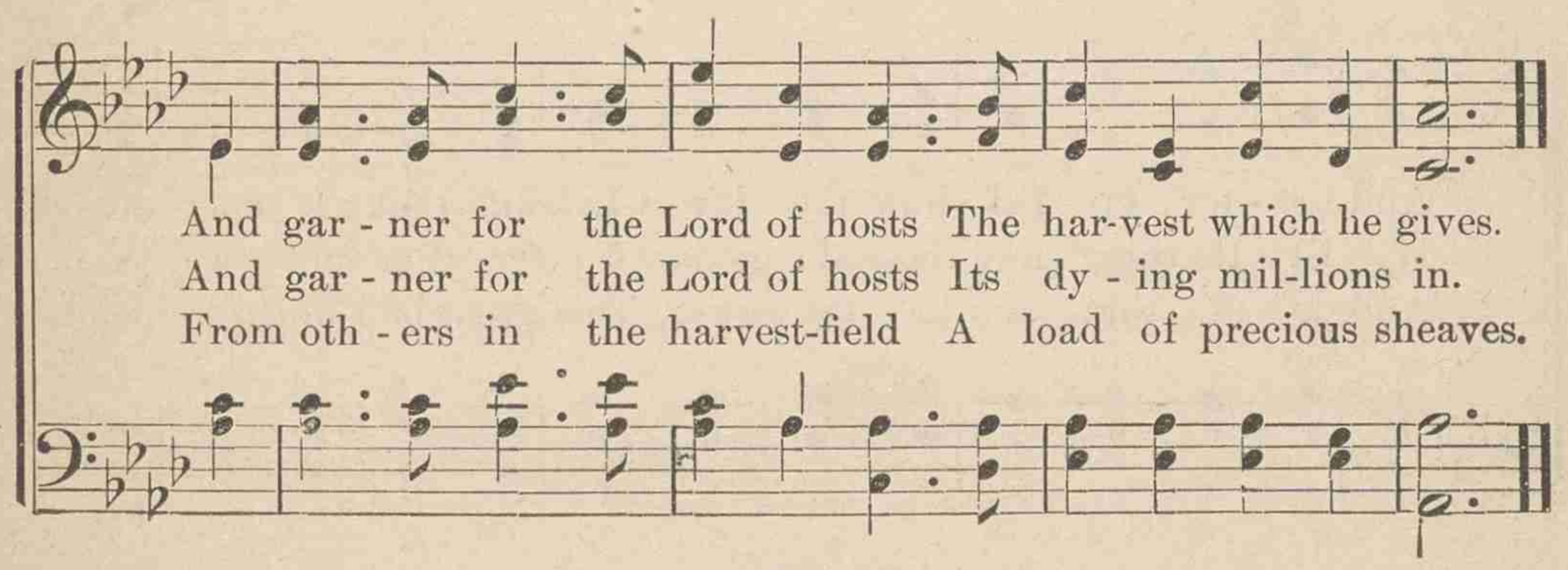
No. 21. The Harvest Time.

Rev. M. L. HOFFORD. W. F. SHERWIN, by per.



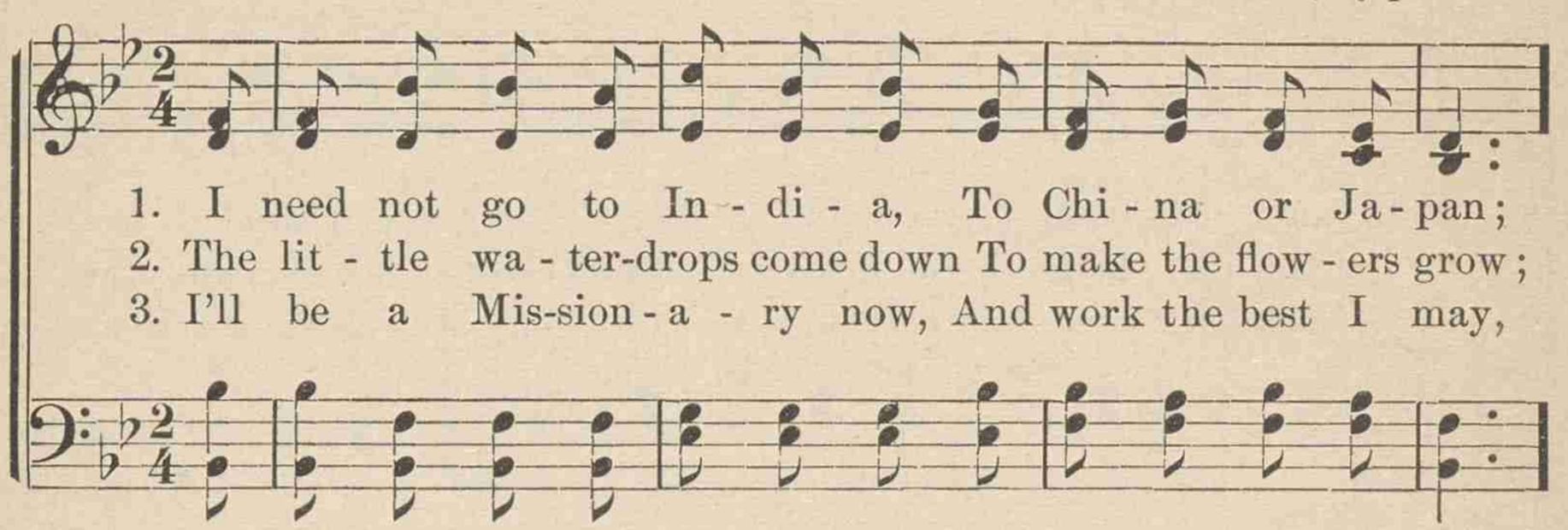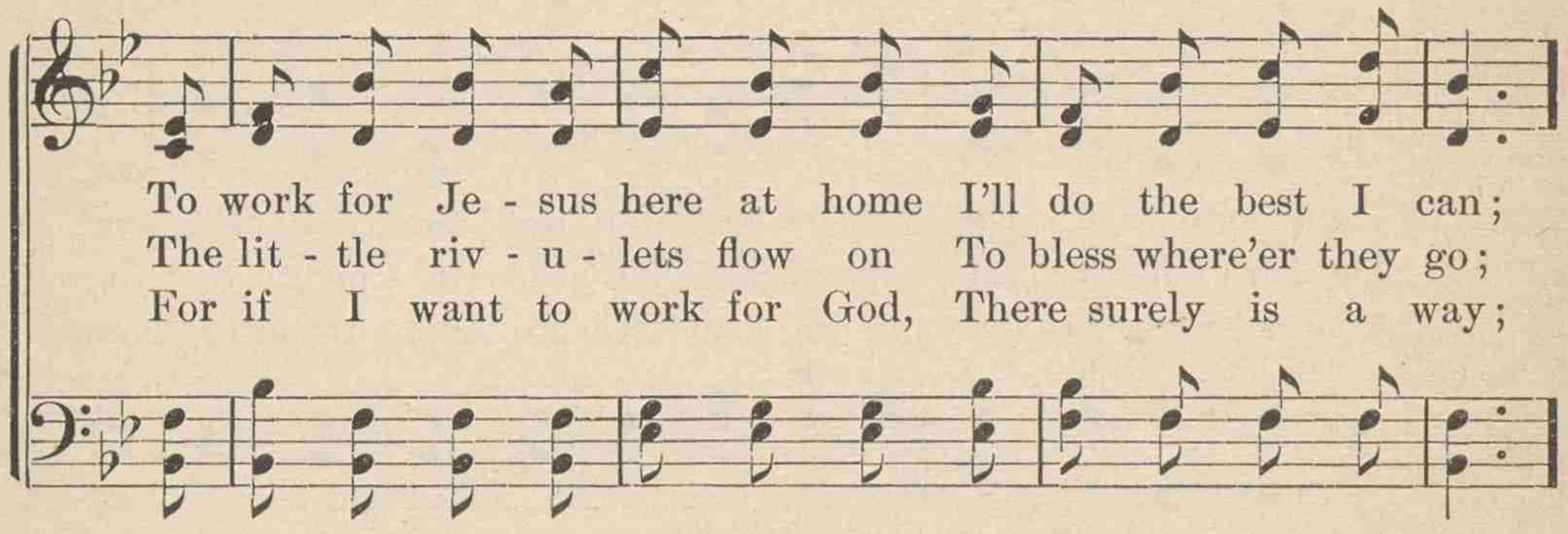




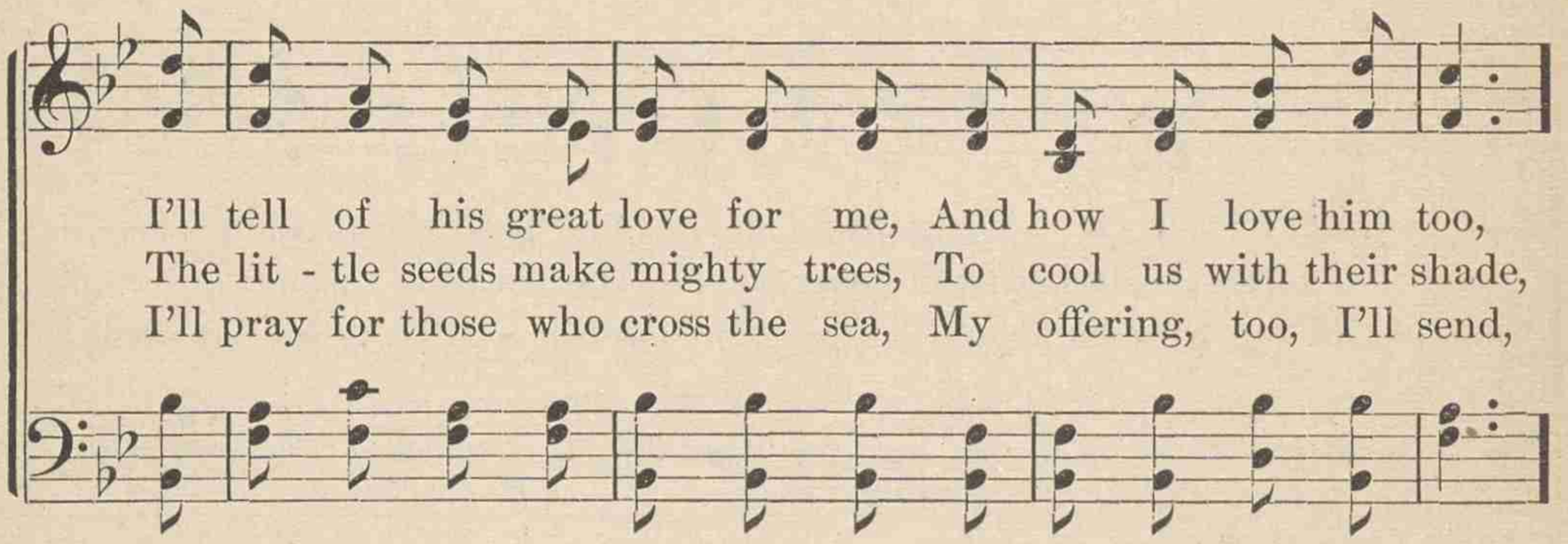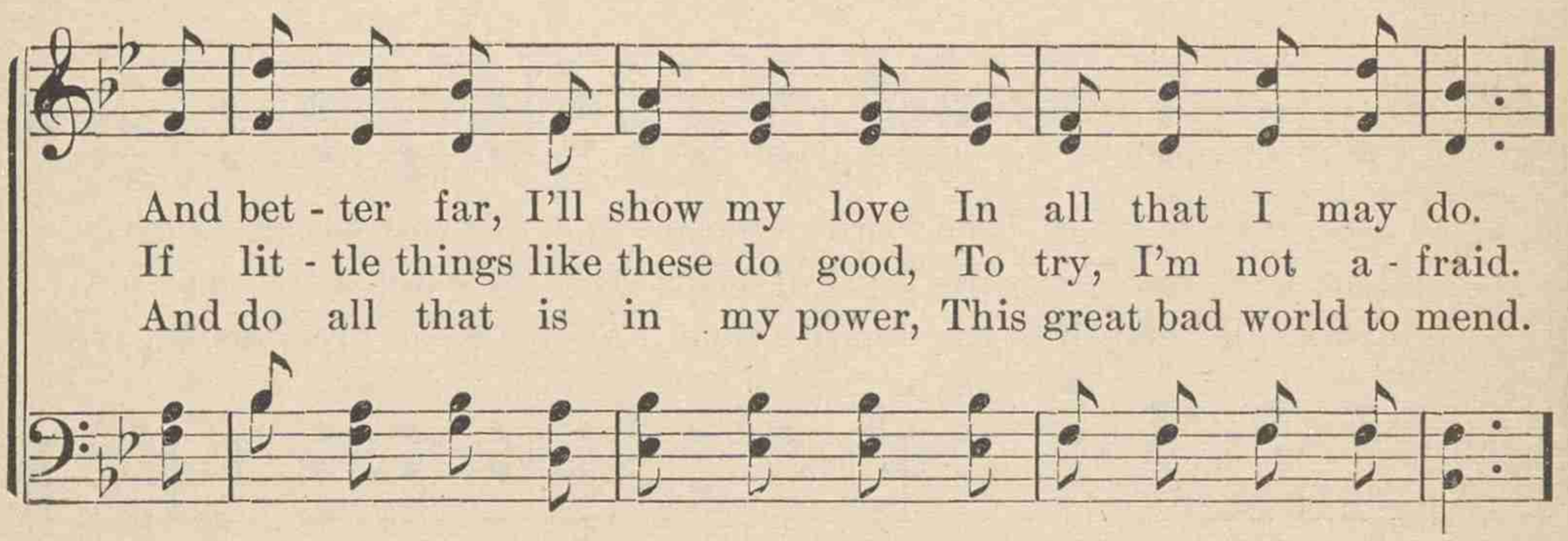


No. 22. The Little Missionary.

J. R. M. J. R. MURRAY, by per.
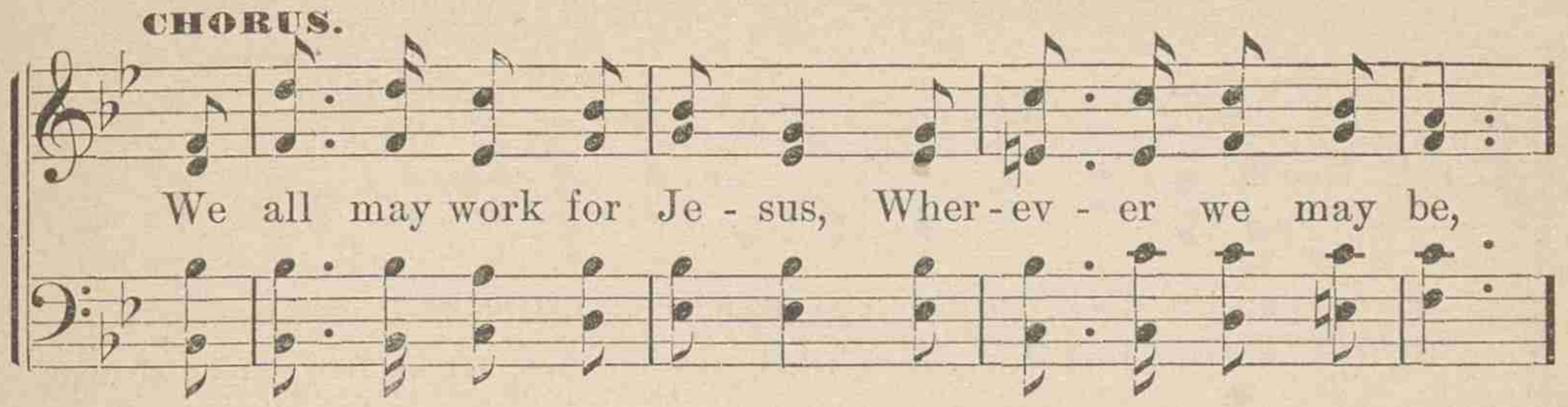








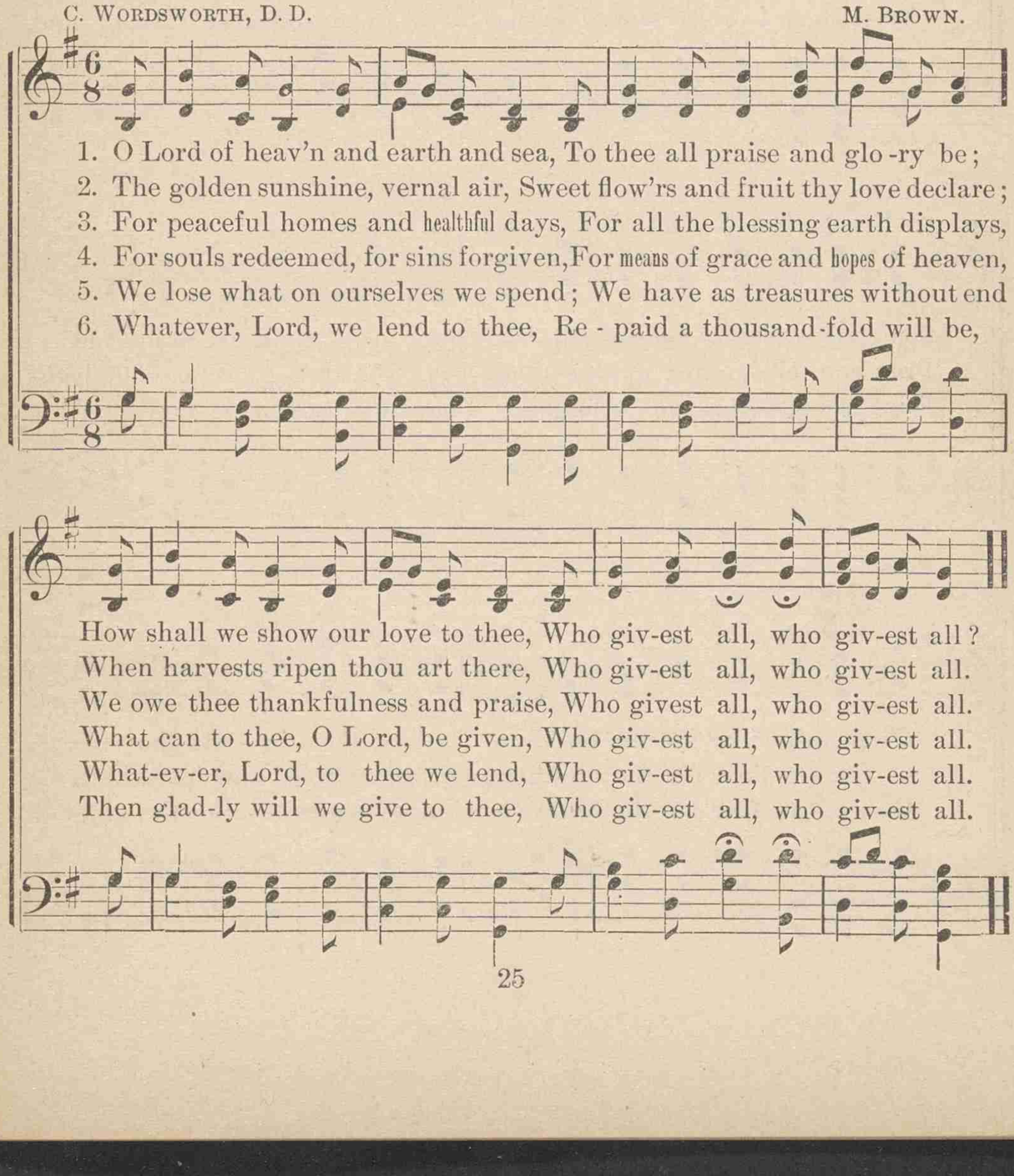
The Little Missionary. Concluded.



No. 23. What Shall we Give to God?

"Who gave himself for our sins."—GAL. 1: 4.

C. WORDSWORTH, D. D. M. BROWN.
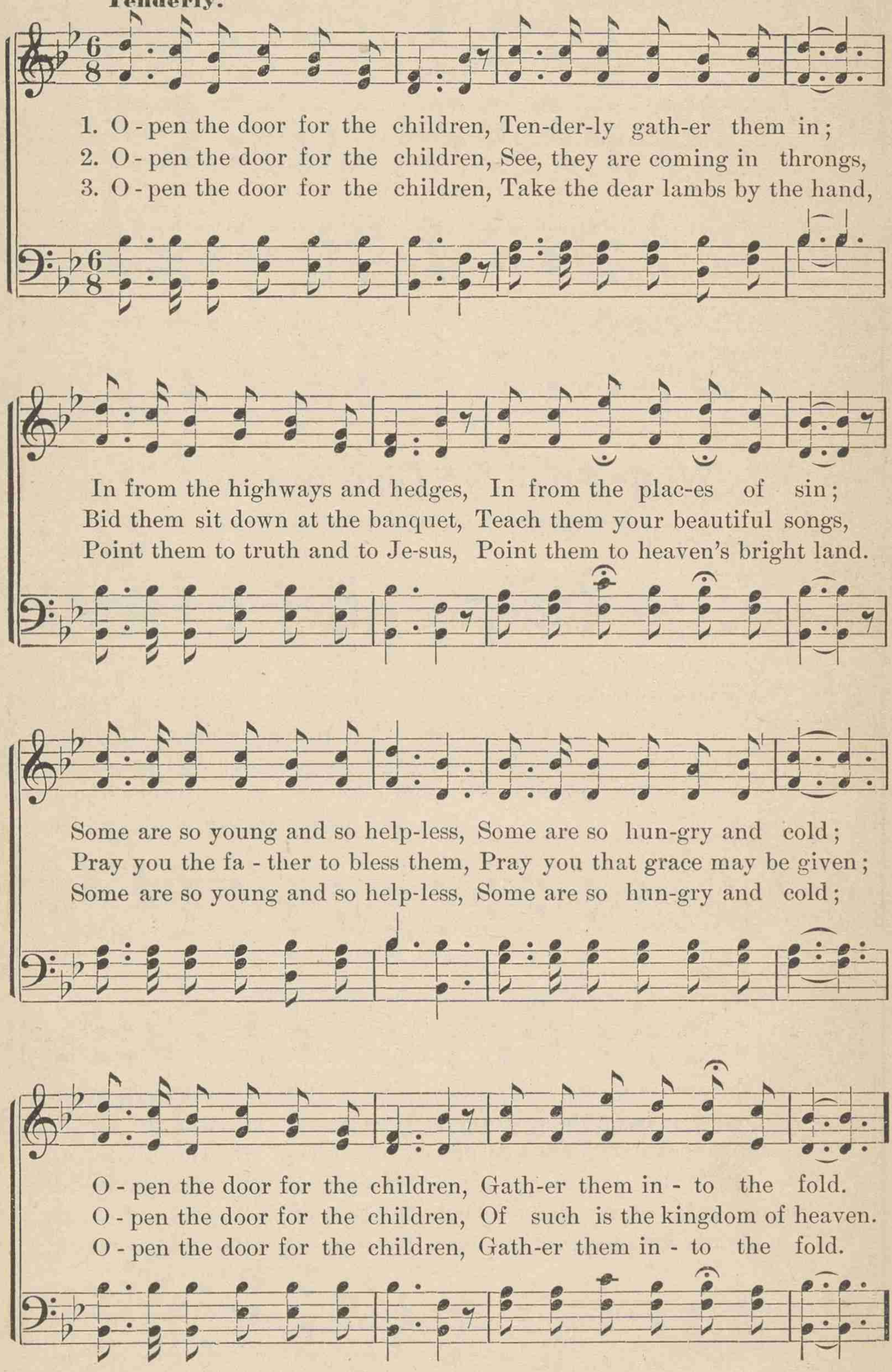


No. 24. Open the Door.
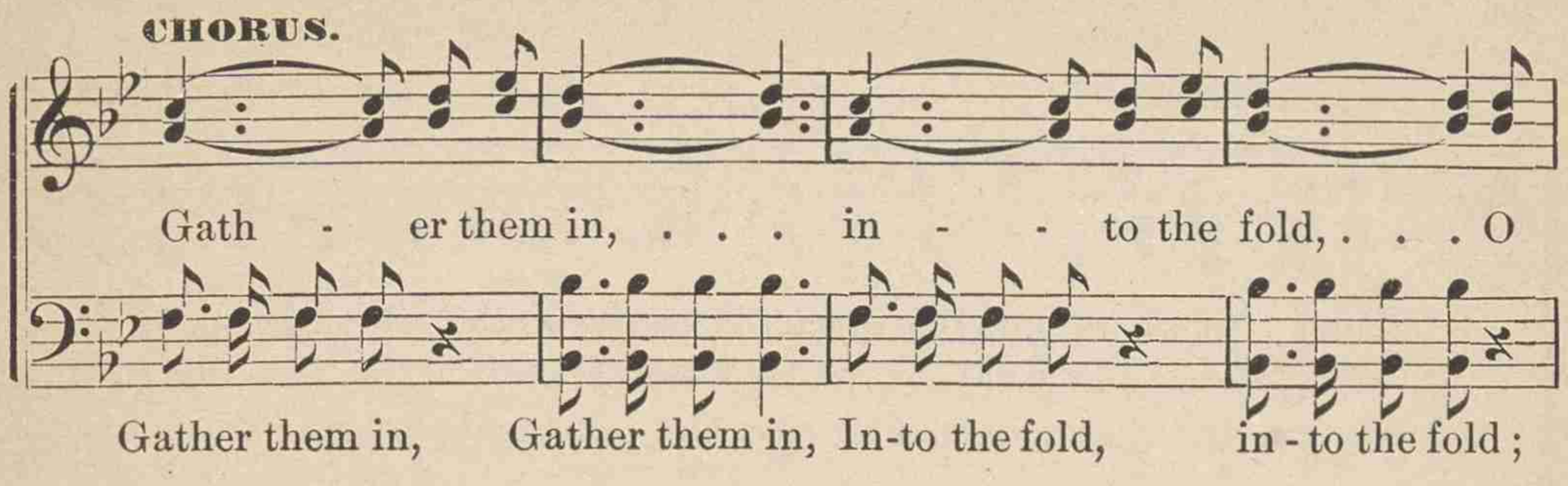
"Suffer little children to come unto me."—LUKE 18: 16.
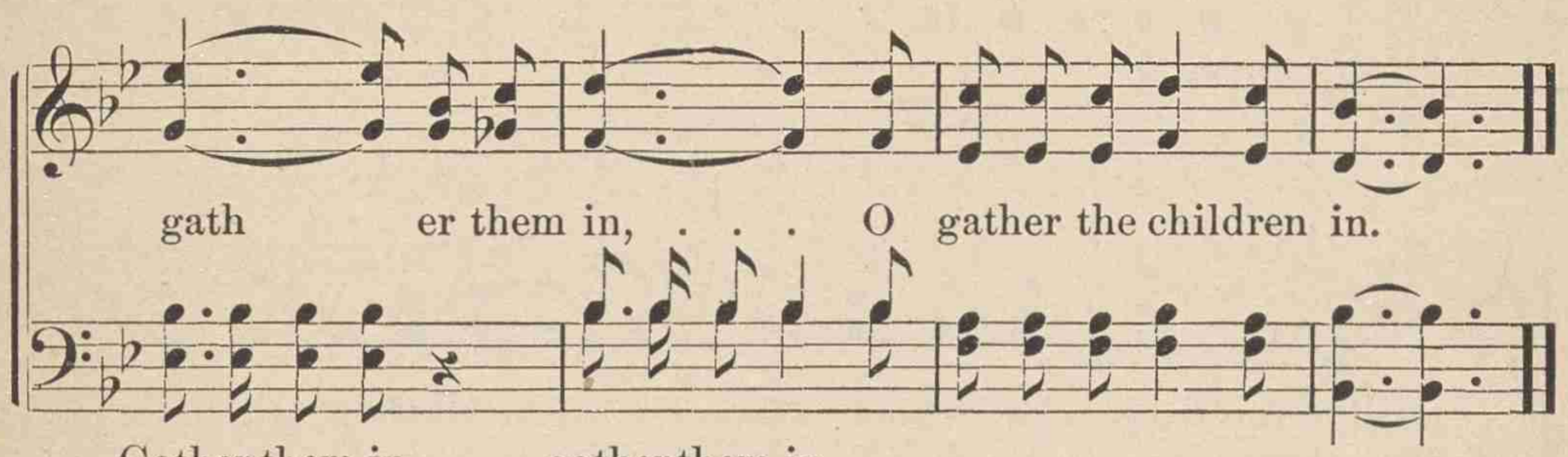
J. M. HUNT, by per.

Tenderly.



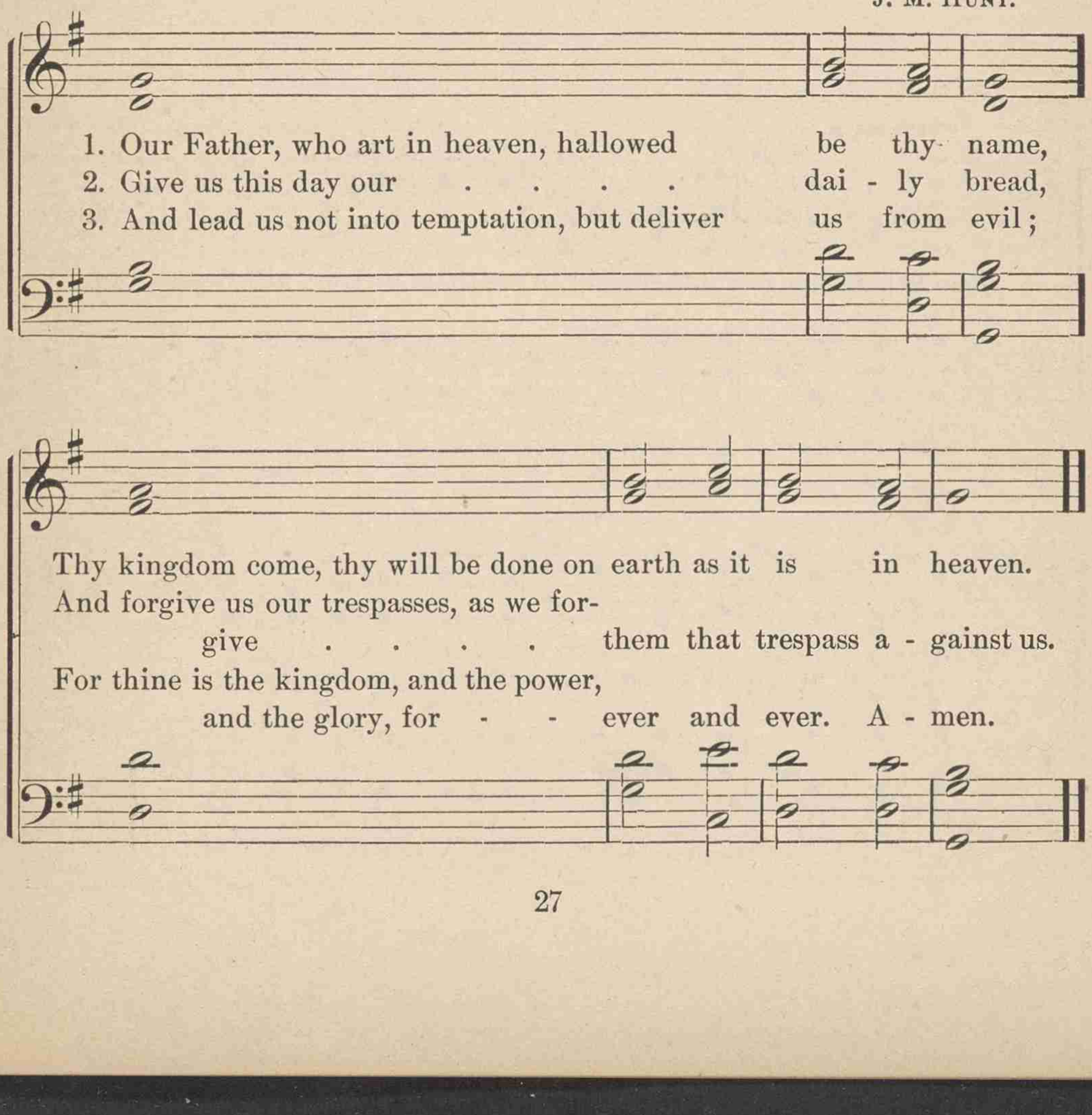
Open the Door. Concluded.





No. 25. The Lord's Prayer.

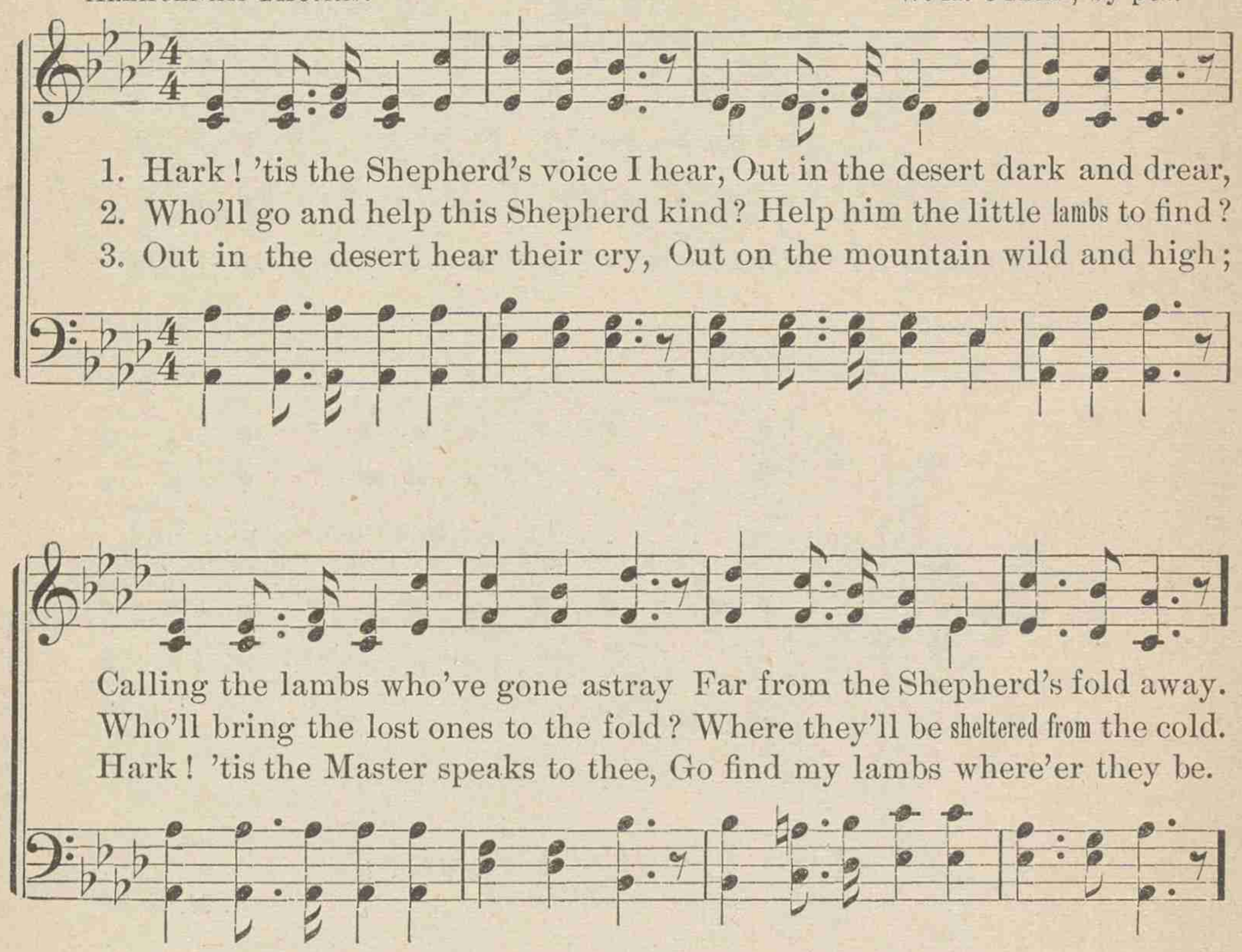
J. M. HUNT.



No. 26. Bring Them In.

"The Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them."—REV. 7: 17.

ALEXCENAH THOMAS. W. A. OGDEN, by per.

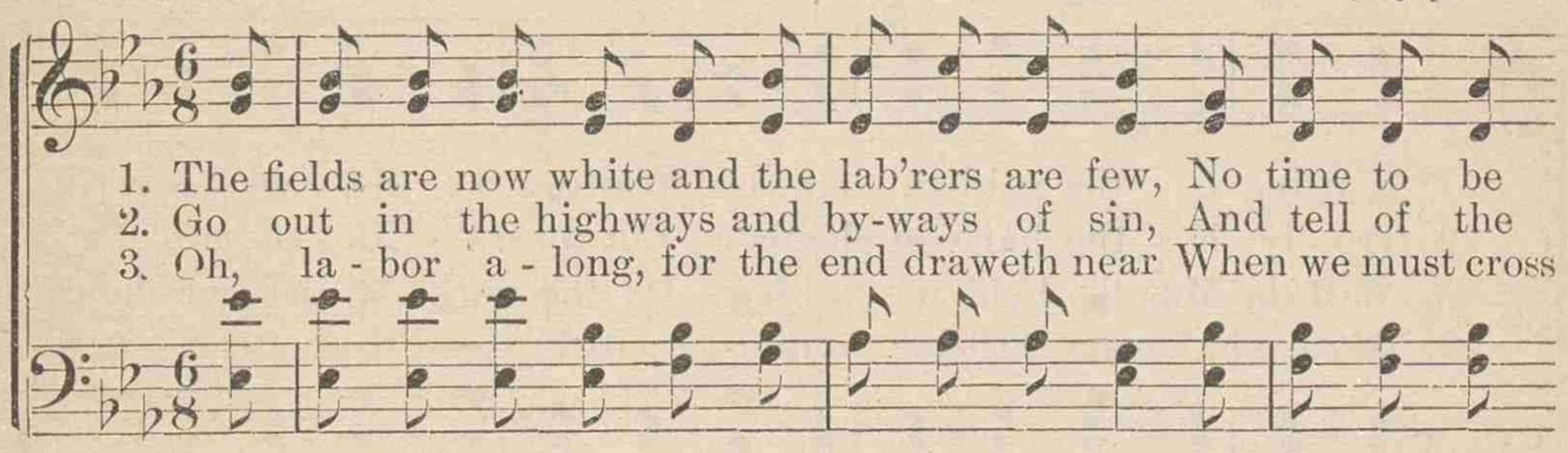


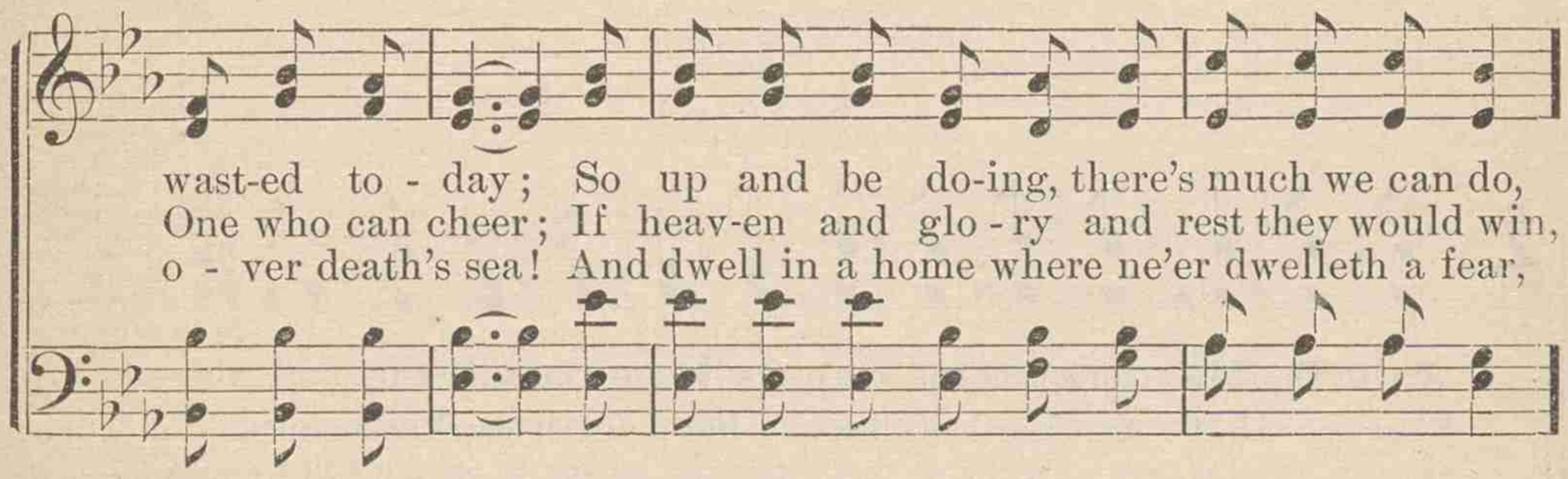
Copyright, 1885, by W. A. OGDEN.

No. 27. Ready to Harvest.

"For they are white already to harvest."—JOHN 4: 35.
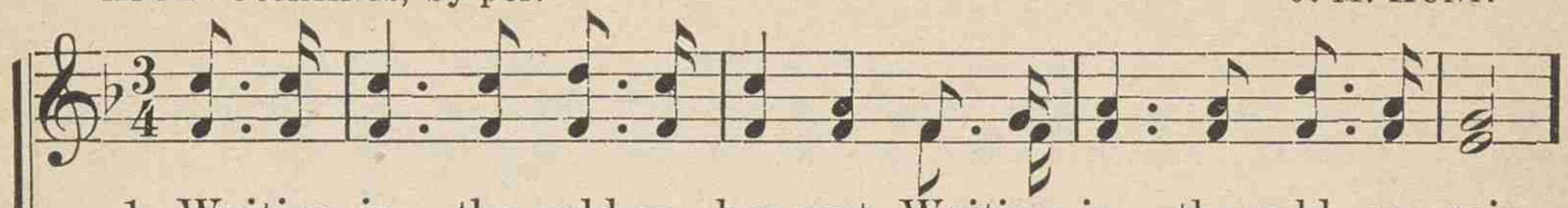
J. M. JOHN MCPHERSON, by per.
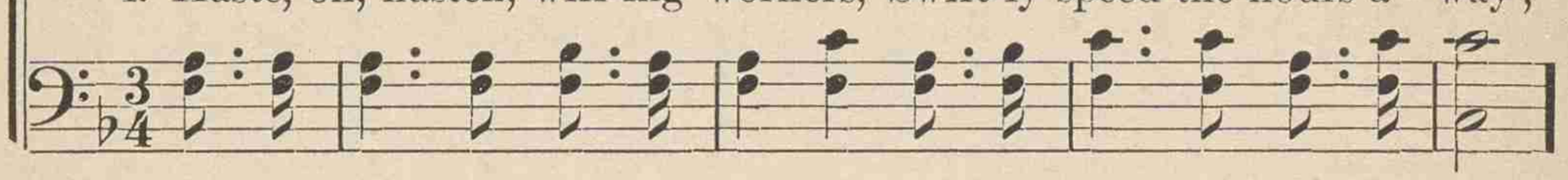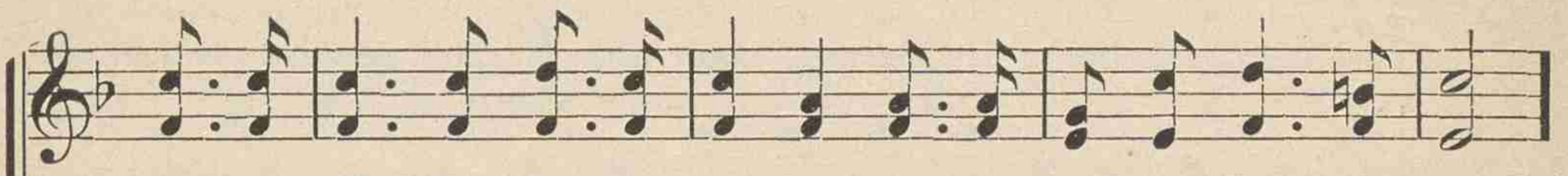




No. 28. Who will Go and Work To-day?

ANNIE CUMMINGS, by per. J. M. HUNT.
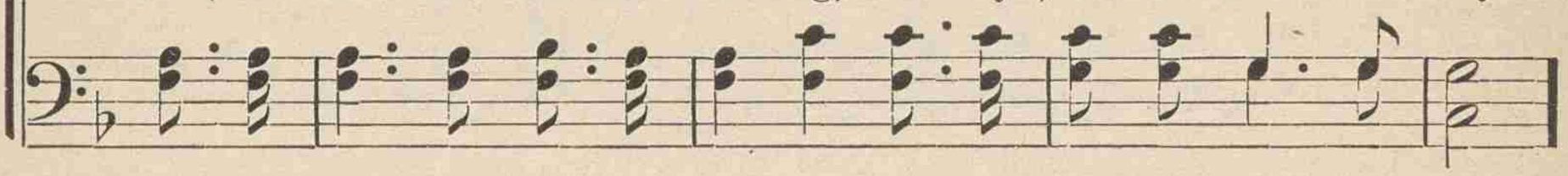


1. Waiting is the gold-en har-vest, Waiting is the gold - en grain,
2 Tru - ly is the har-vest plenteous, But the la - bor - ers are few,
3. Will the Mas-ter hold us guiltless, If the work be left un-done?
4. Haste, oh, hasten, will-ing workers, Swift-ly speed the hours a - way;
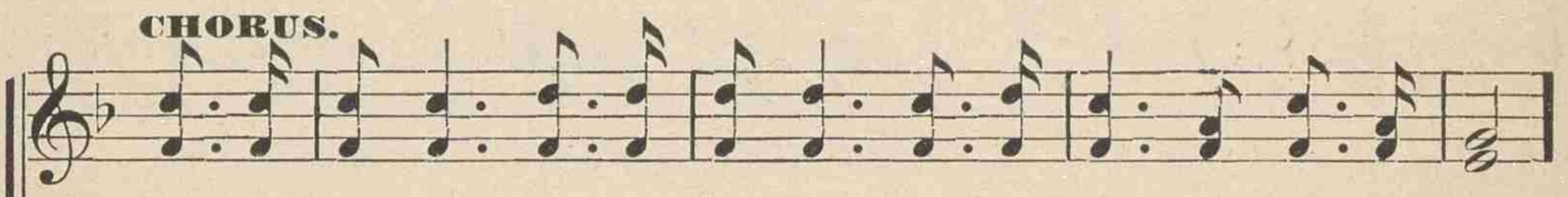




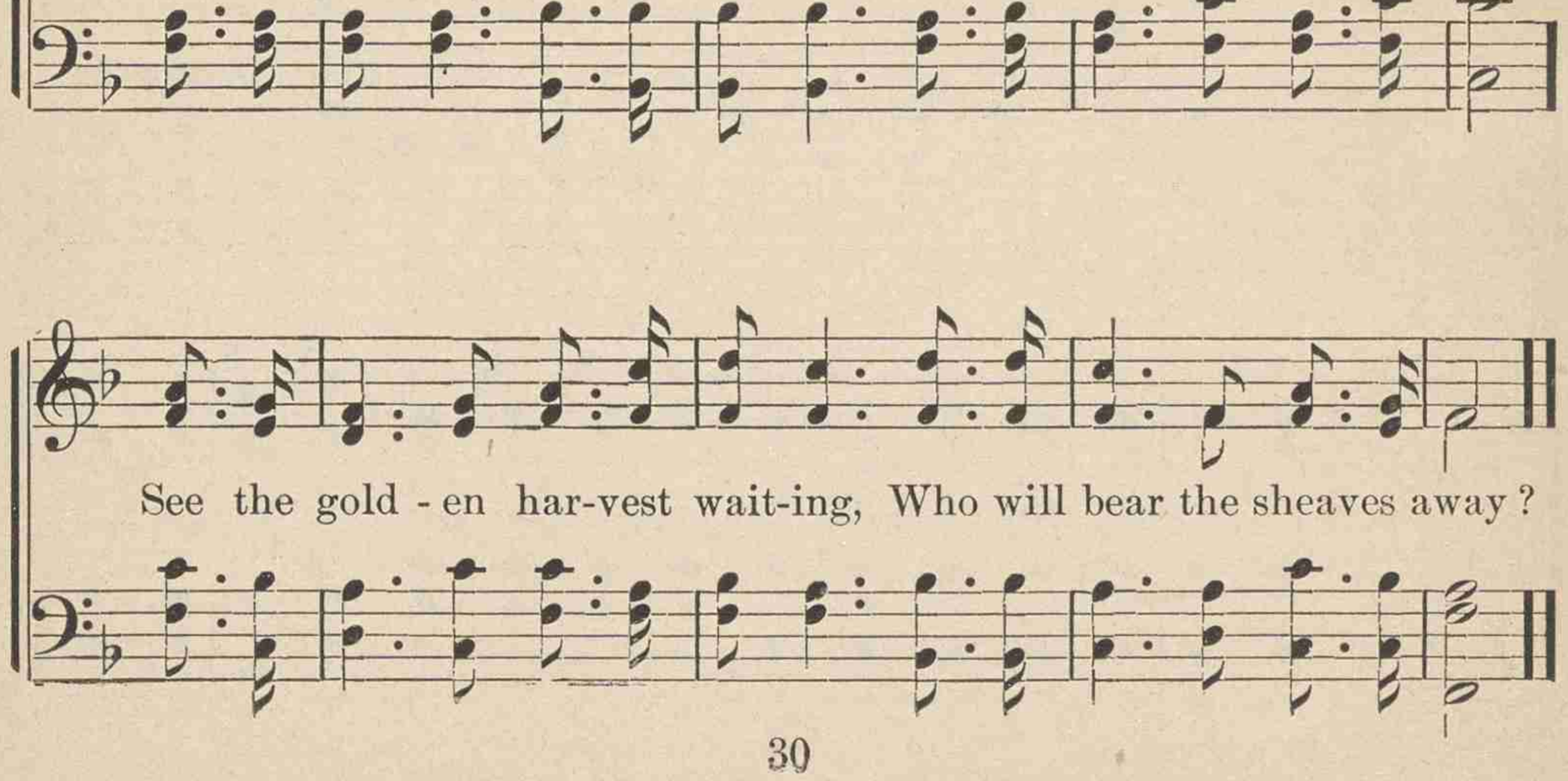
While the Mas - ter calls for reap-ers From the hill-side and the plain.
Pray ye that the Lord of harvest Send forth workmen tried and true.
If for lack of la - bor per - ish Precious souls we might have won?
Hark-en to the Master's warning, "Work ye, while 'tis called to-day."



CHORUS.



Who is will-ing? who is rea - dy? Who will go and work to - day?



See the gold - en har-vest wait-ing, Who will bear the sheaves away?

No. 29. Lost Names.

"Those women which labored with me in the Gospel, and others of my fellow-laborers whose names are in the book of life."—PHIL. 4: 3.

MARIANNE FARMINGHAM. J. M. HUNT.

1. They lived and they were useful; this we know, And naught be - side:
2. And were they young, or were they growing old, Or ill, or well,
3. But what avails the gift of empty fame? . They lived to God,
4. No glory clusters round their names on earth, But in God's Heaven
5. O take who will the boon of fading fame, . But give to me

No record of their names is left to show . How soon they died;
Or lived in poverty, or had much gold, . No one can tell.
They loved the sweetness of another name, And glad - ly trod
Is kept a book of names of greatest worth, And there is given
A place among the workers, tho' my name For - got - ten be;

They did their work and then they passed away, An un - known band,
The only thing is known of them: they were Faith-ful and true
The rugged ways of earth, that they might be Help-er or friend,
A place for all who did the Master please, . Al - though un - known,
And if within the book of life is found . . My low - ly place,

And took their places with the greater host, In the high - er land.
Disciples of the Lord, and strong thro' prayer To save and do.
And in the joy of this their ministry . . Be spent and spend.
And their lost names shine forth in brightest rays Be - fore the throne.
Honor and glory unto God redound . . For all his grace.

No. 30. We Will Go.

G. W. L. G. W. Lyon, by per.

1. We will go in the strength of the Master, In the path he hath made for our feet; We will fol - low the light of his coun - sel, Nor
2. We will walk in the strength of the Master, In the la - bor he gives us to do; And his smile shall af - ford joy and com - fort, Our
3. We will trust in the strength of the Master, We will trust his Omnip- o - tent arm, And his pow - er shall prove all suf - fi - cient, To

CHORUS.

shrink from the danger we meet. We will go, we will go,
souls shall their vig-or re-new.
shield us from danger and harm.

As the Master commands we will go,

And his pre-sence our steps shall at - tend, He will guard,

He will guard,

He will guide, And sup-port till our journey shall end.

He will guide,

No. 31. Up, Brother, Up.

JAMES MABON. GEO. ROBERT CAIRNS.

1. Wan-der the wea-ry o-ver the land, Waiting the love and the
2. Long has the Shepherd called to us all, Soft-ly the tones of the
3. Why will ye lin-ger, why will ye wait? Wide has the Master o-
4. What when he calls us up to his side, What when he stands by the

guiding hand; Soon will the shadows creep o'er the way, Why will ye lin-
sweet voice fall, Who will endure the sorrow and pain, Gath'ring the flock
pened the gate; Who will go in the path he has trod, Say, are ye rea-
crys-tal tide, No gift for him—no gem for his crown, Wake, brother, wake,

CHORUS.

ger, oh, why still de-lay?
to the fold a-gain? Up. brother, up, ere the day is done,
dy, ye chil-dren of God?
for the night clos-es down.

. Up, brother, up, there are souls to be won; Won from the sin, and

won from the night, Won for the Lord and the king-dom of light.

Used by permission.

No. 32. Take my Life, and let it be.

FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL. J. M. HUNT.

1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to thee.
2. Take my lips and let them be Filled with mes-sag - es from thee.
3. Take my will, and make it thine; It shall be no long-er mine.

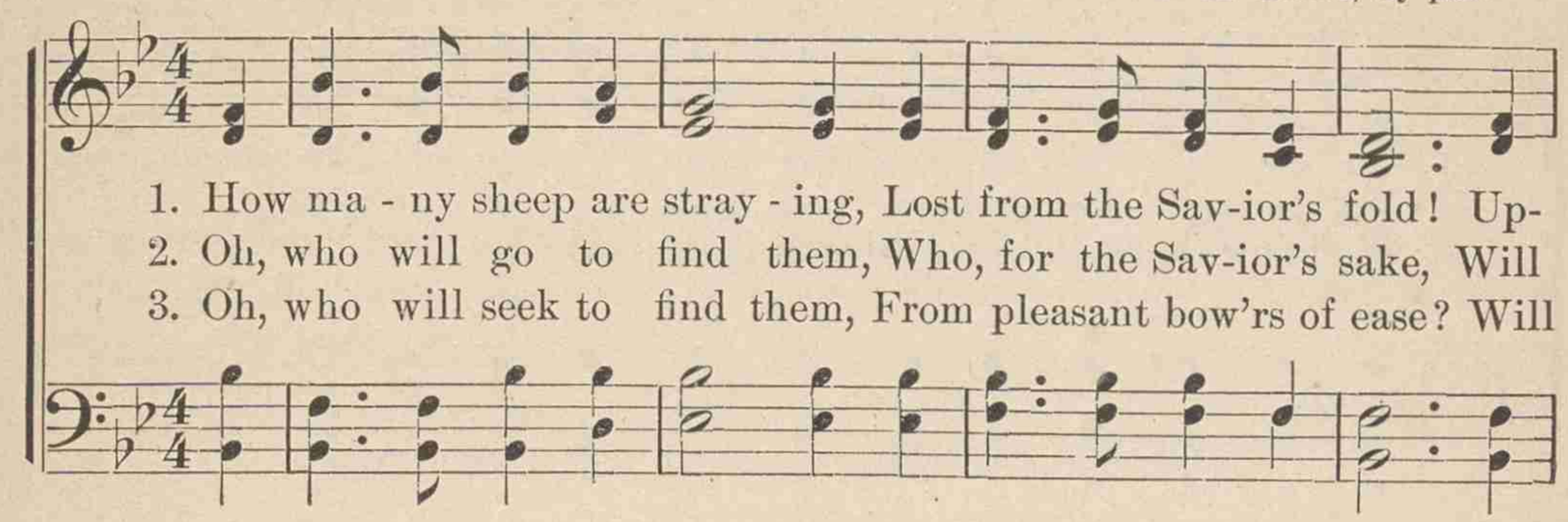
Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of thy love.
Take my sil - ver, and my gold; Not a mite would I with - hold.
Take my heart, it is thine own; It shall be thy roy - al throne;

Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for thee.
Take my moments, and my days; Let them flow in cease-less praise;
Take my love; my Lord, I pour At thy feet its trea-sure-store.

Take my voice, and let me sing Al-ways, on - ly, for my King.
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev -'ry power as thou shalt choose.
Take my - self, and I shall be Ev - er, on - ly all for thee.

No. 33. Seeking the Lost Sheep.

J. M. HUNT, by per.



No. 34. Little Gleaners.

* * *

C. C. CASE, by per.

1. We are a lit - tle glean-ing band, We can not bind the sheaves,
2. We are not rich, but we can give, As we are pass-ing on
3. We know that with our gathered grain Bri - ars and leaves are seen;

But we can fol - low him who reaps, And gath-er what he leaves;
A cup of wa - ter in his name To some poor faint-ing one;
Yet since we tried, he smiles the same, And takes our of - fer - ing.
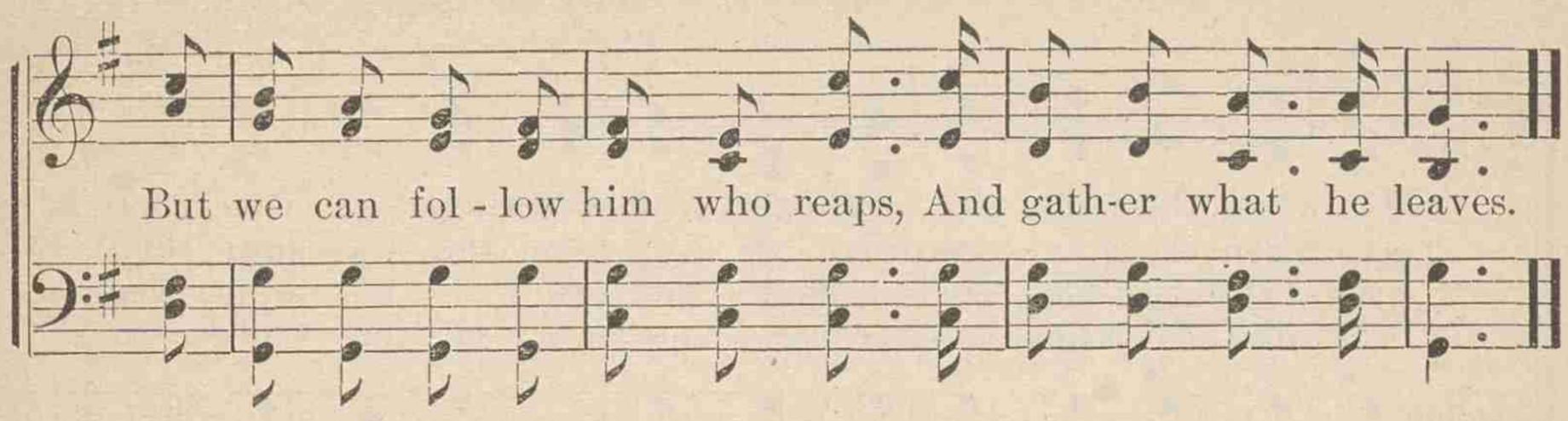
We are not strong, but Je - sus loves The weak - est of the fold,
We are not wise, but Christ, our Lord, Re-vealed to babes his will,
Dear children still ho - san - nas sing, As Christ doth conquering come,

And in our fee - ble ef - forts, proves His ten - der - ness un - told.
And we are sure from his dear word, He saves his chil - dren still.
Casting your treasures as he brings The heath-en na - tions home.

CHORUS.

We are a lit - tle glean-ing band, We can not bind the sheaves,
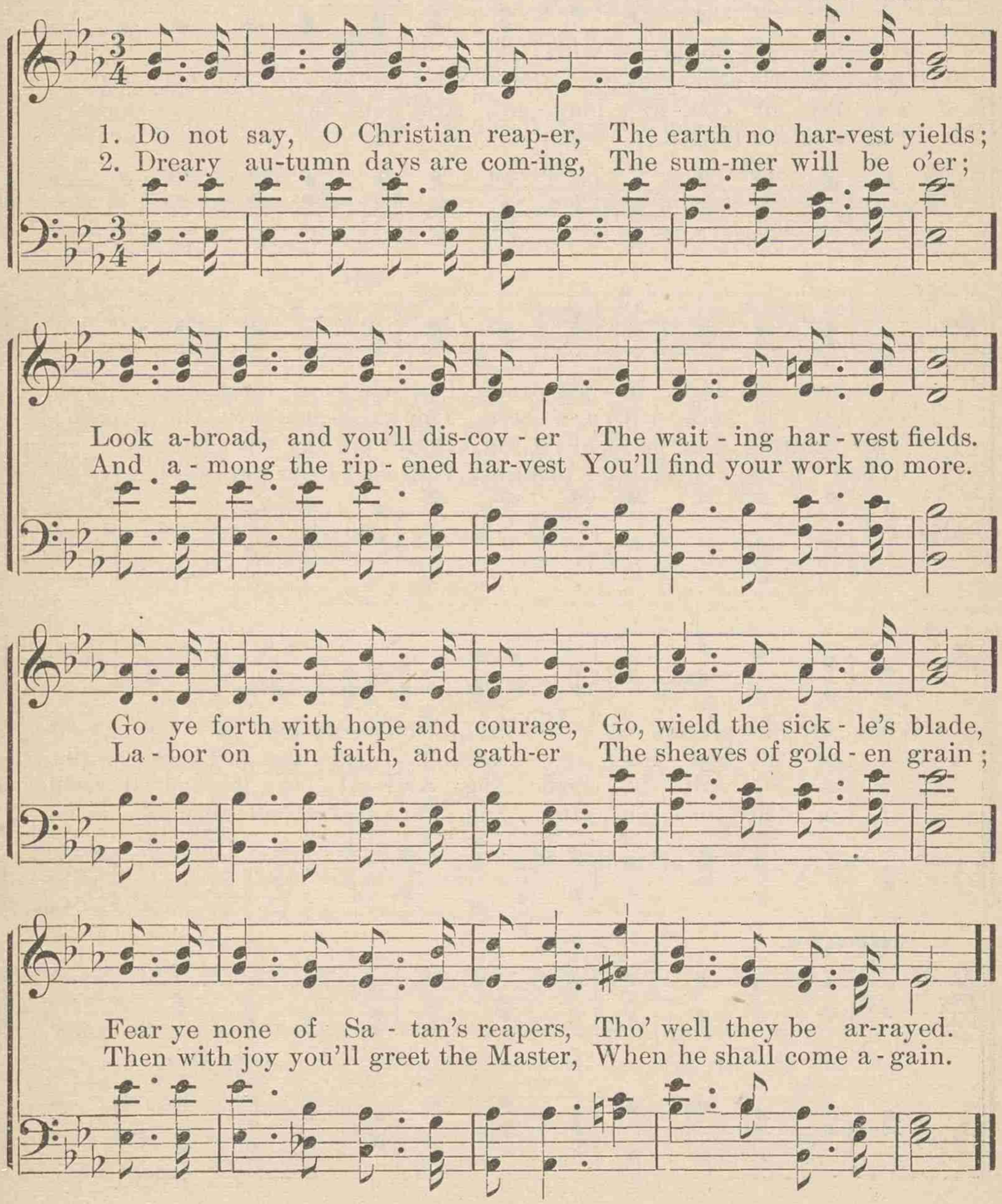
Little Gleaners. Concluded.



No. 35. Go, Wield the Sickle's Blade.

"The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few."—LUKE 10: 2.

S. M. BROWN.



No. 36. Go in the Strength of Jesus.

S. DYER. 1 COR. 15: 58. Music and Chorus by J. M. HUNT.

1. Go when the skies are bright-est, And smoothest is the road;
2. Go when the way is drear-y, And fears the bo-som thrill,
3. What tho' thy foes are strongest, And cru-el be their rage,
4. Oh, blest di-vine as-sur-ance! Our wea-ry toil and tears

Go when the fields are whit-est, And gath-er sheaves for God.
When hearts and steps grow weary, God guides and guards thee still.
Thy day of con-flict long-est, And none thy wounds as-suage;
But sweet-en faith's en-dur-ance—A day of tri-umph nears,

Rit.

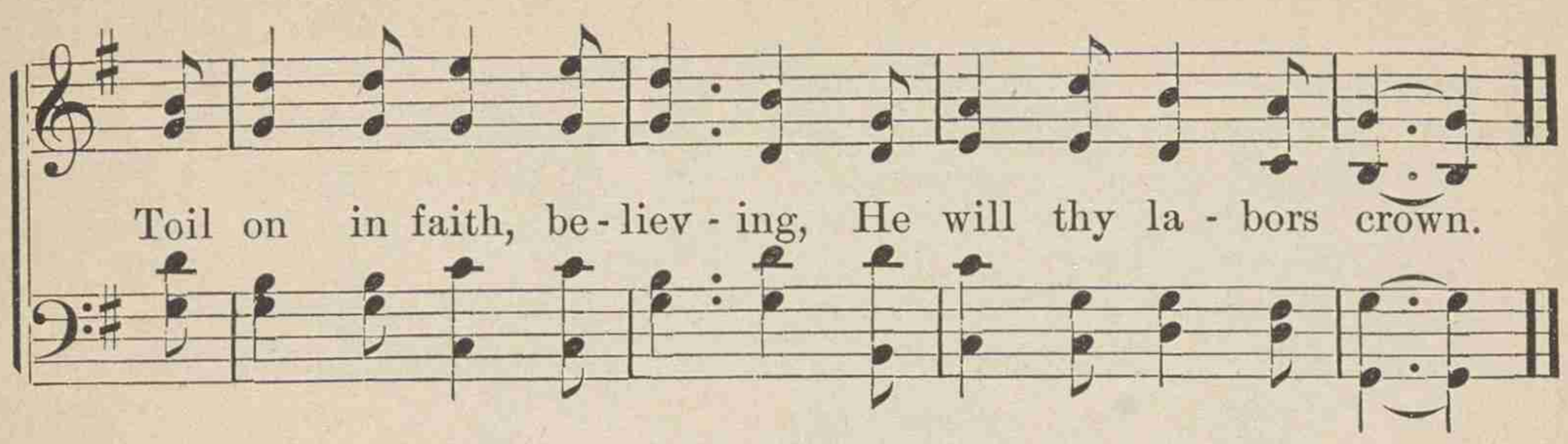
To cheer-ful toil in-vit-ing, Oh, what a blest em-ploy,
Oh, dal-ly not with sea-sons, The weak-ness nor the pain;
Tho' fainting now and bleed-ing, Doubt not thy strength and shield;
When Christ, his trophies bringing, Will call from pain and strife,

When, all our powers ex-cit-ing, God's serv-ice is our joy.
Ask not the Sav-ior's rea-son, Ye can not toil in vain.
The Sav-ior still is lead-ing, And all thy foes shall yield.
And we, vic-tor-ious sing-ing, Re-ceive the Crown of Life.

CHORUS.

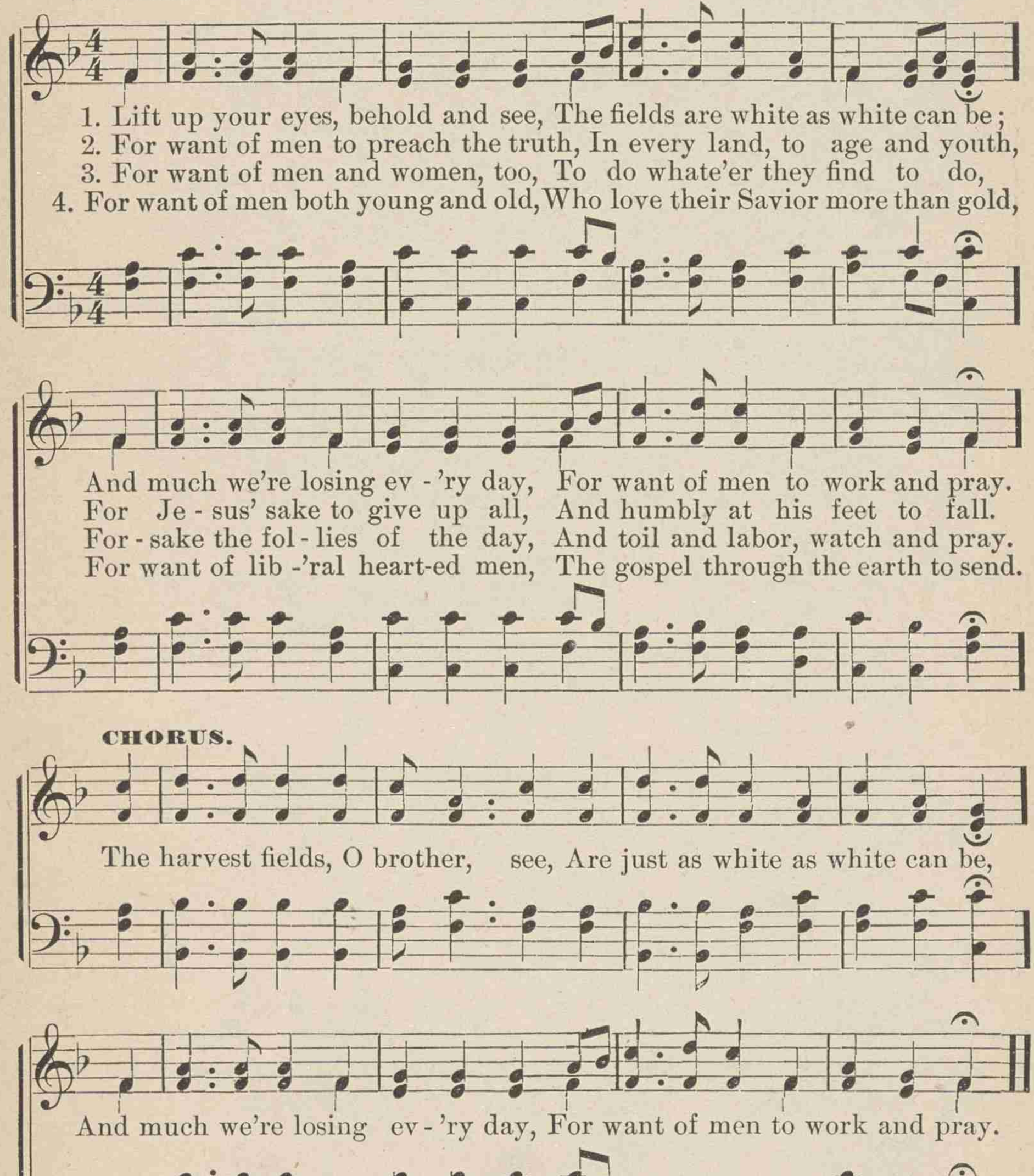
Go in the strength of Je-sus, Go in his strength a-lone;

Go in the Strength of Jesus. Concluded.



No. 37. The Harvest is White.

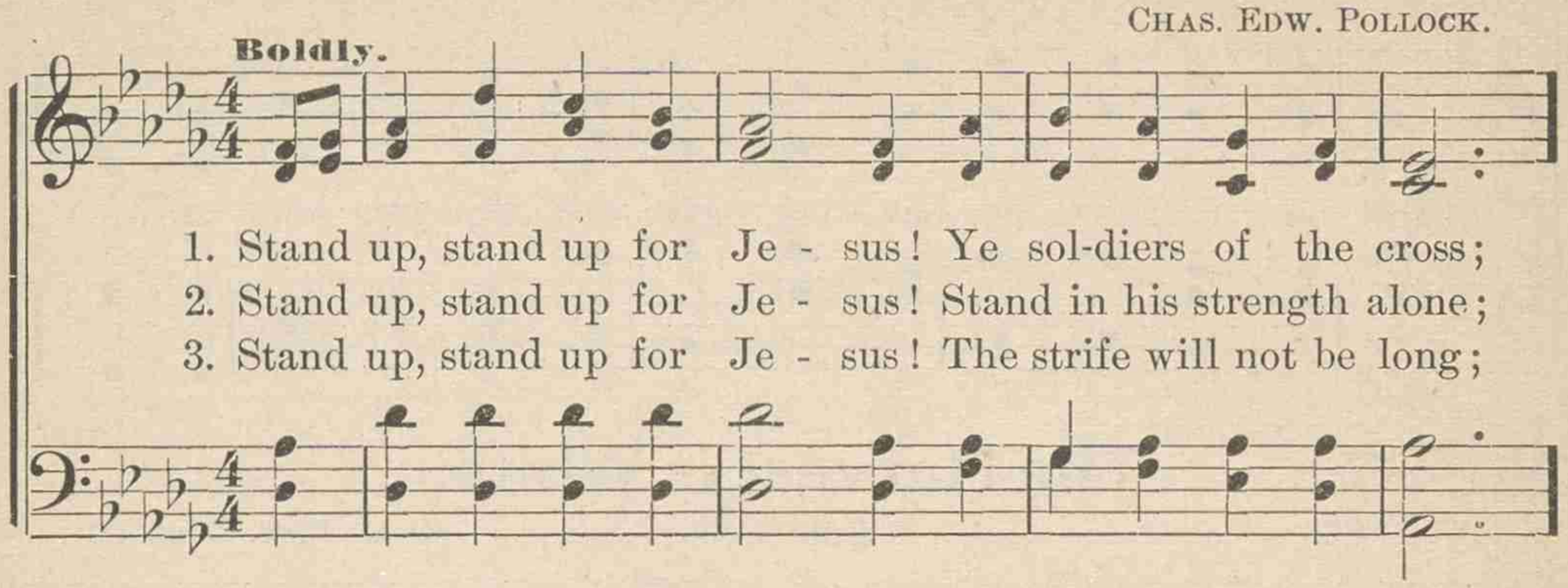
W. E. PENN. JOHN 4: 35. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

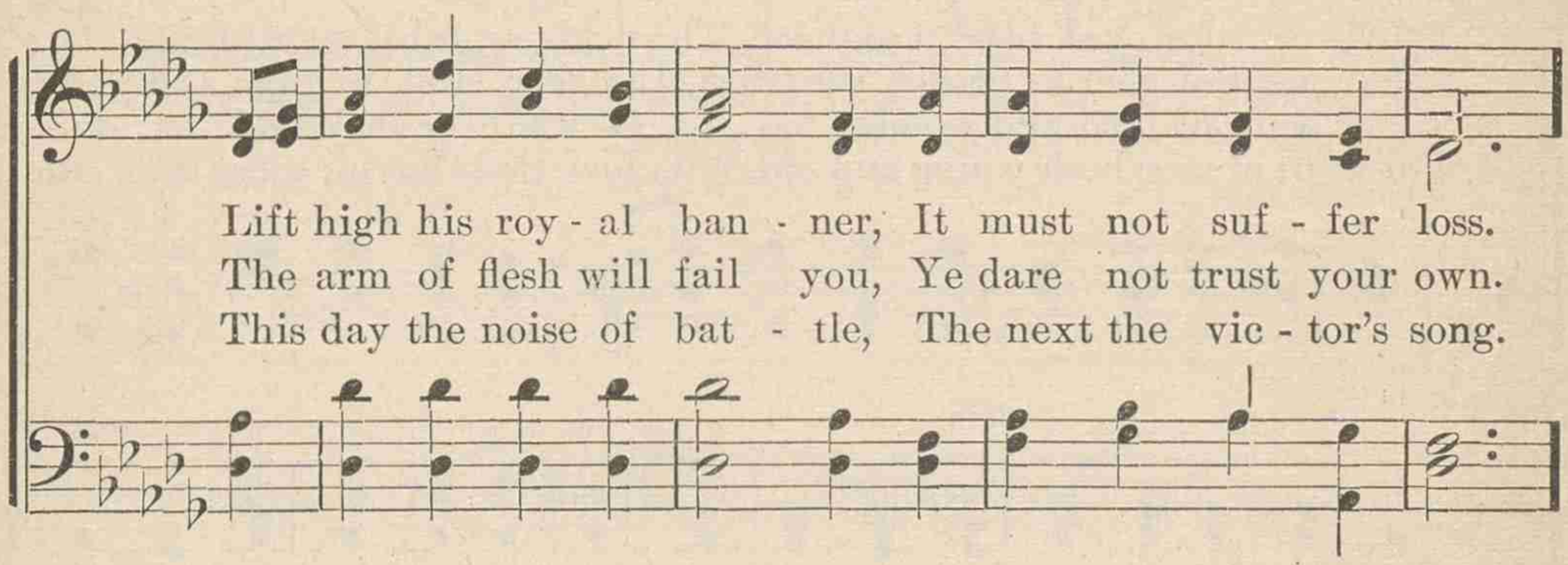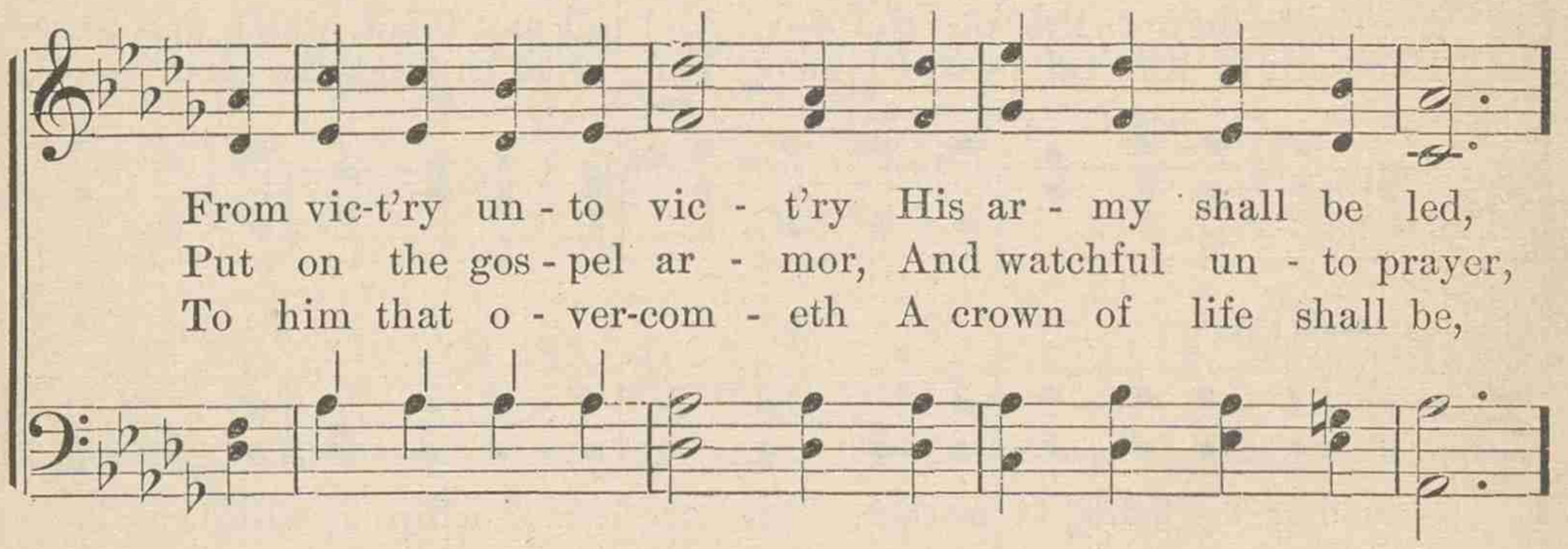


Copyrighted by W. E. PENN. From "Harvest Bells, No. 2," by per.

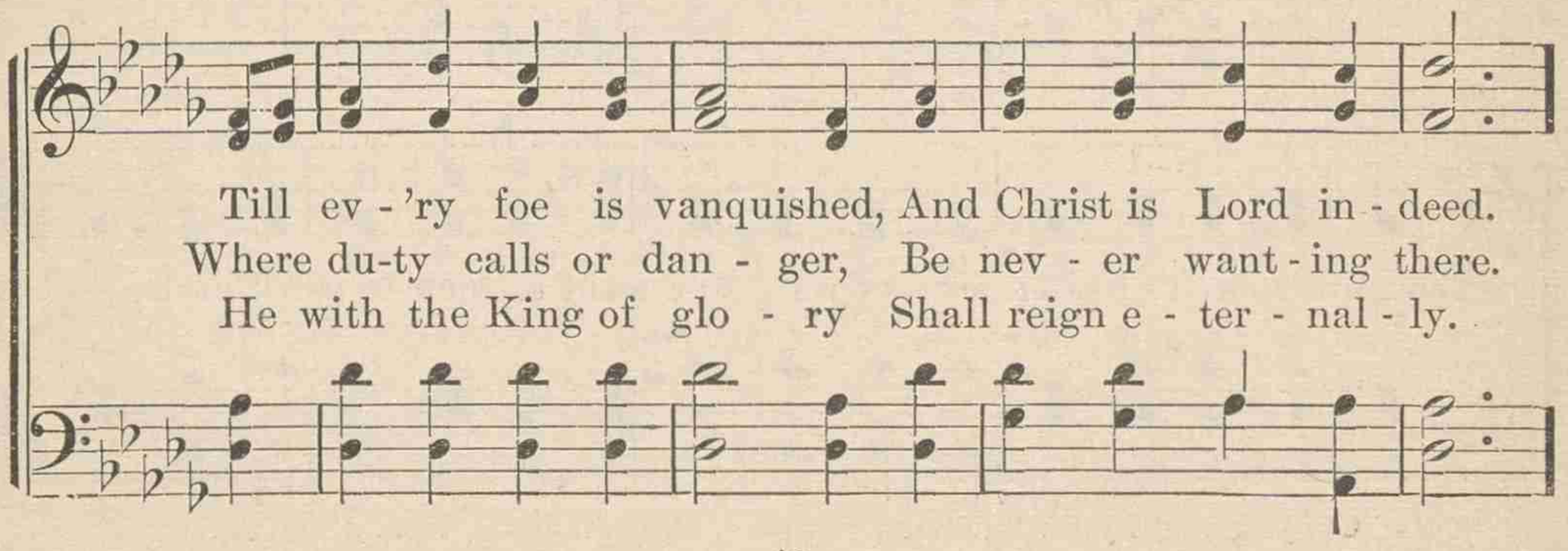
No. 38. Stand up for Jesus.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



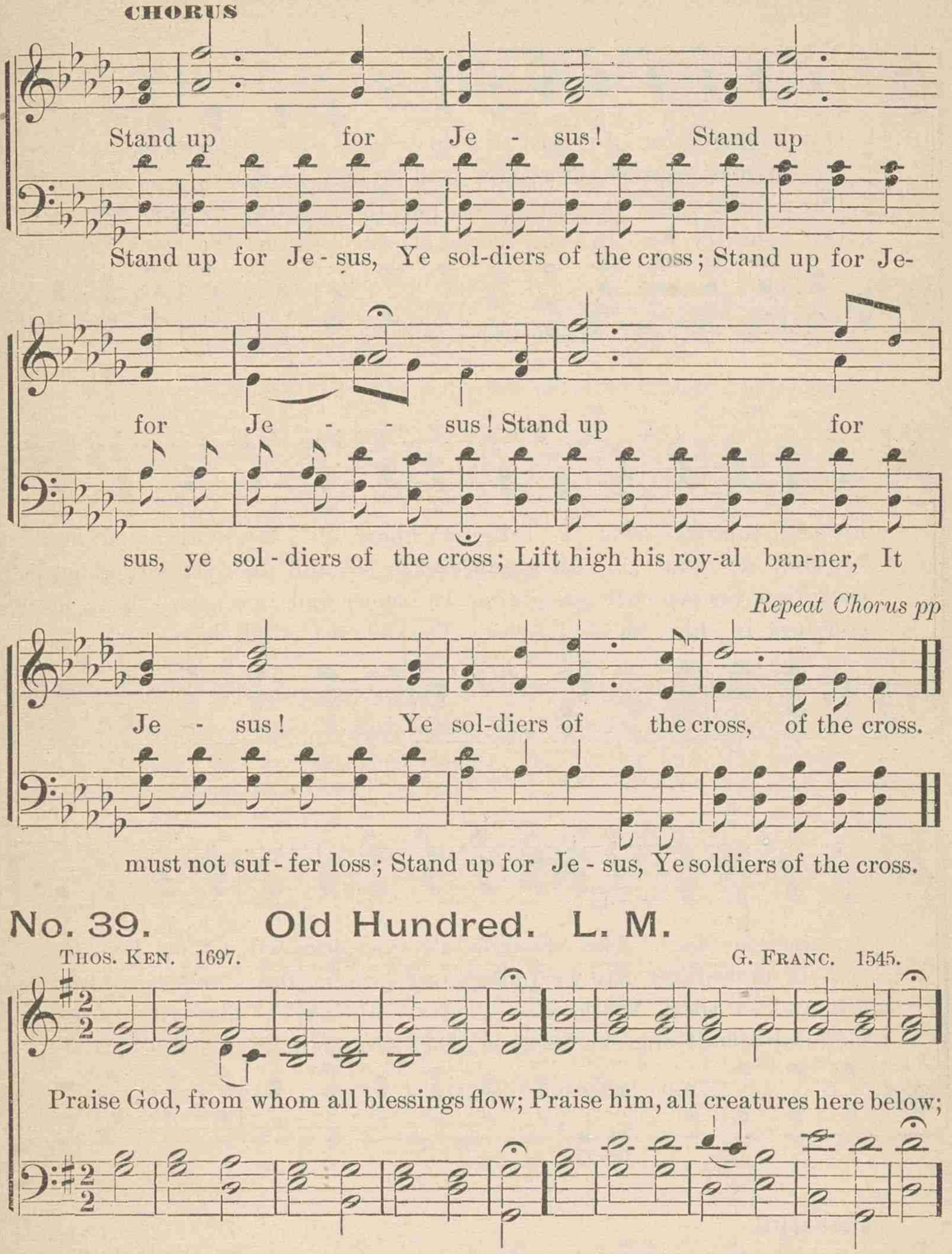






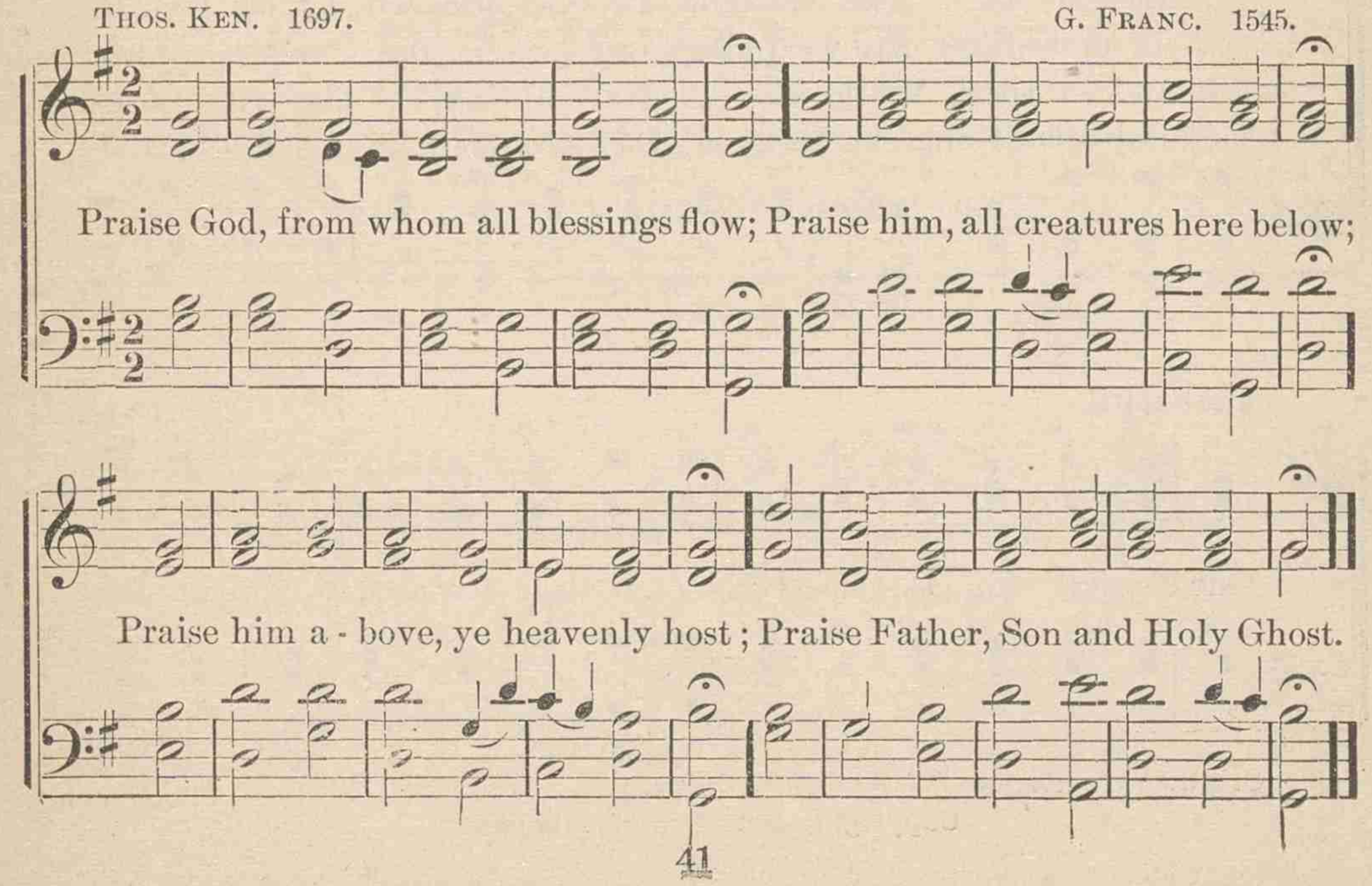
Stand up for Jesus. Concluded.

CHORUS



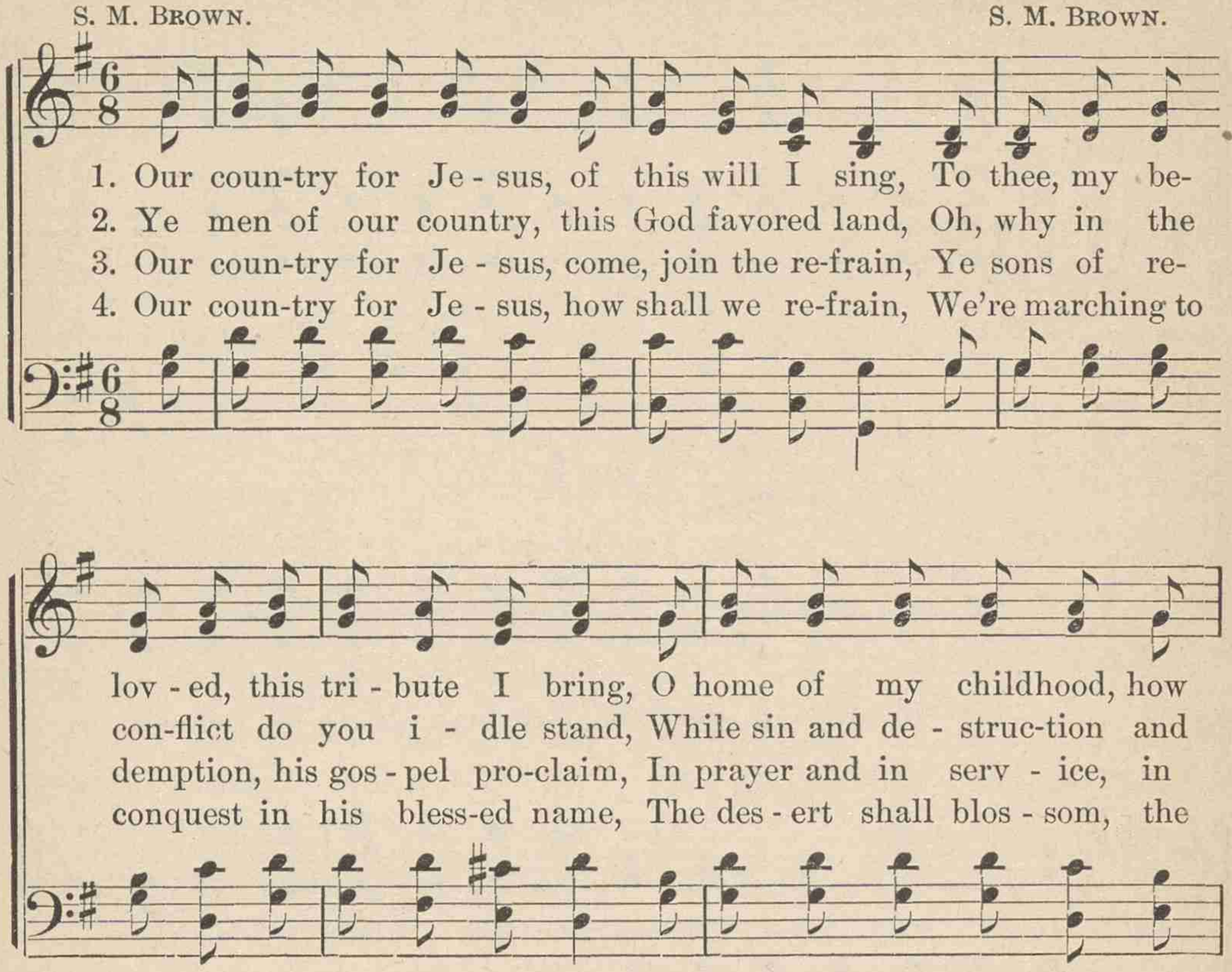
No. 39. Old Hundred. L. M.

THOS. KEN. 1697. G. FRANC. 1545.



No. 40. Our Country for Jesus.*

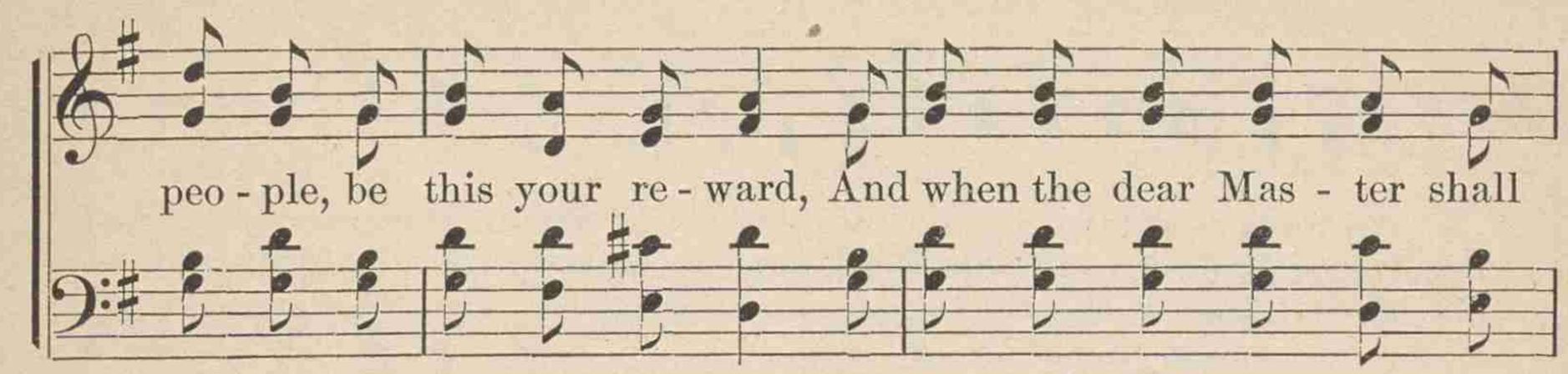
S. M. BROWN. S. M. BROWN.
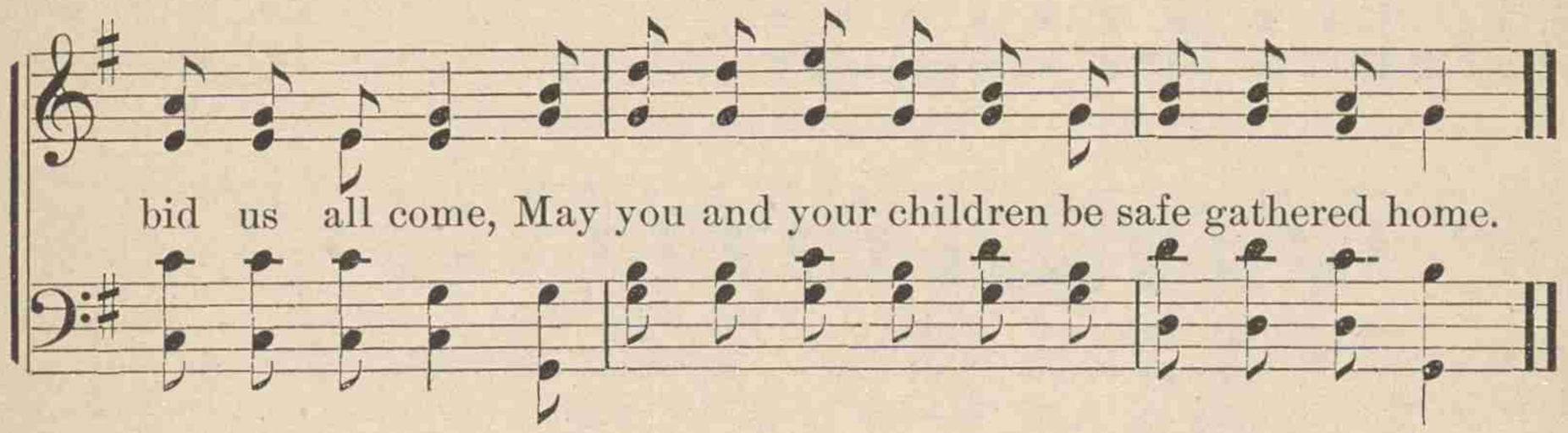


* Originally written as "Missouri for Jesus."

Copyright, 1888, by S. M. BROWN.

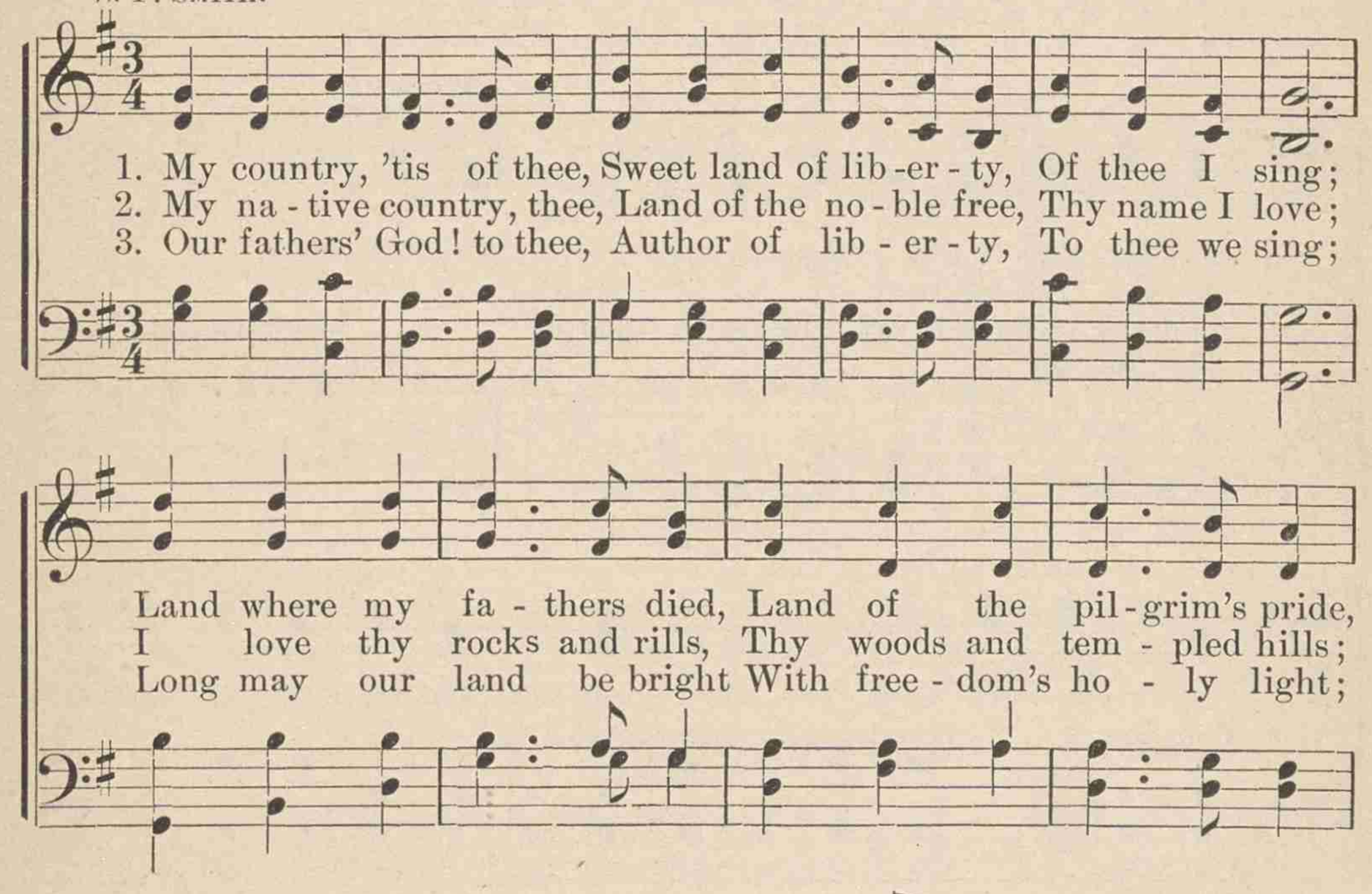
Our Country for Jesus. Concluded.
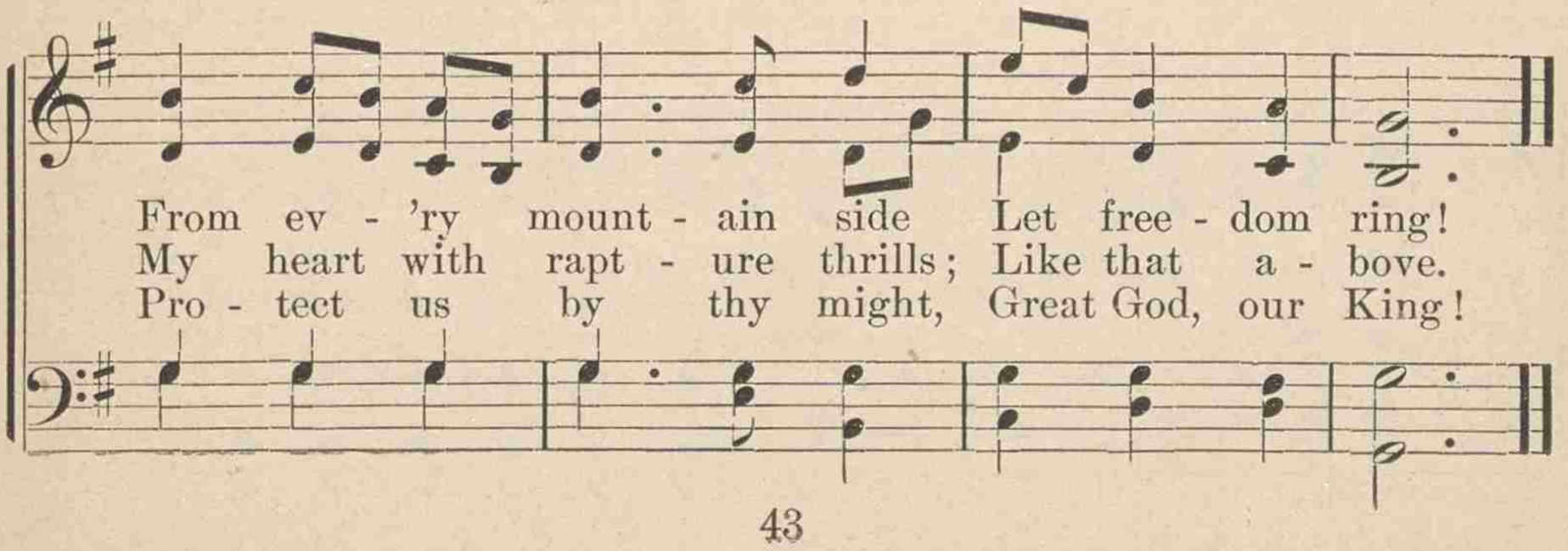




No. 41. America.

S. F. SMITH.





No. 42. We are Coming.

C. E. LESLIE, by per.

1. We have heard thy gentle voice, O blessed Savior, We are coming, we are com-ing at thy call; Take us in thy mighty arms and help us ever,
2. We will follow in thy footsteps, blessed Master, From thy praise of love and du - ty nev-er stray; And thy loving voice shall cheer us as we journey
3. We will follow, tho' the tempest burst around us, Tho' the waves of earthly sor-row o'er us roll; For we know thy mighty hand will part the waters,
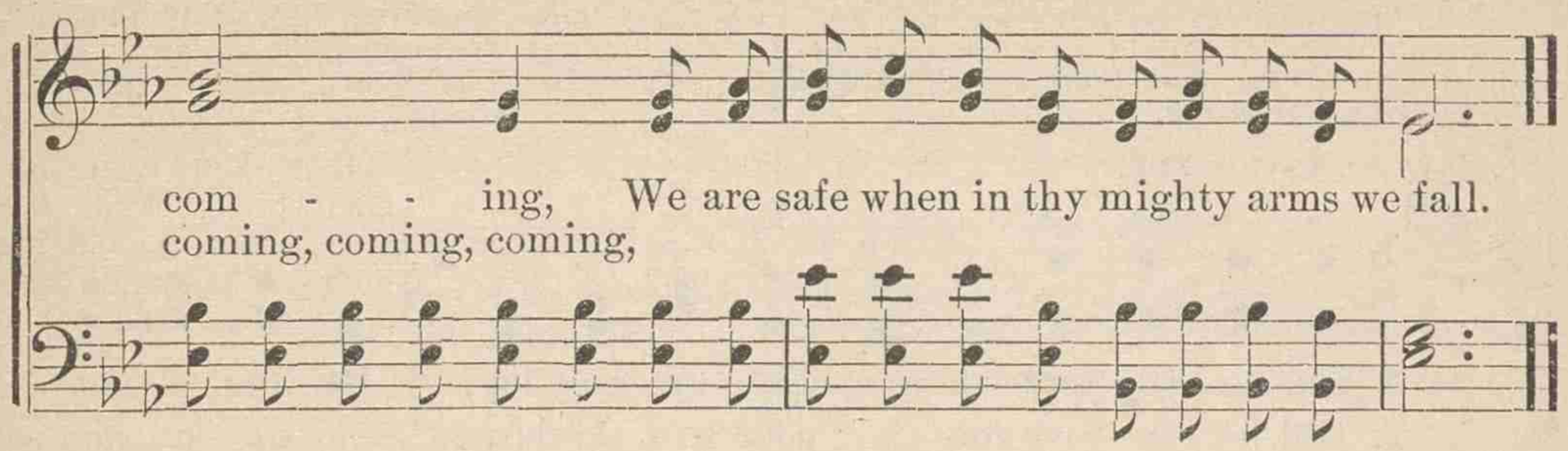
CHORUS.

Safe-ly shel - tered in thy arms we fall. We are com - - -
To the land of beau - ty far a - way.
And thy peace will still the storm control. Com-ing, coming,

ing, we are com - - ing, We are com-ing, bless-ed
com-ing, Com-ing, coming, com-ing,

Savior, at thy call; We are com - - ing, we are
at thy call, Com-ing, com-ing, com-ing,

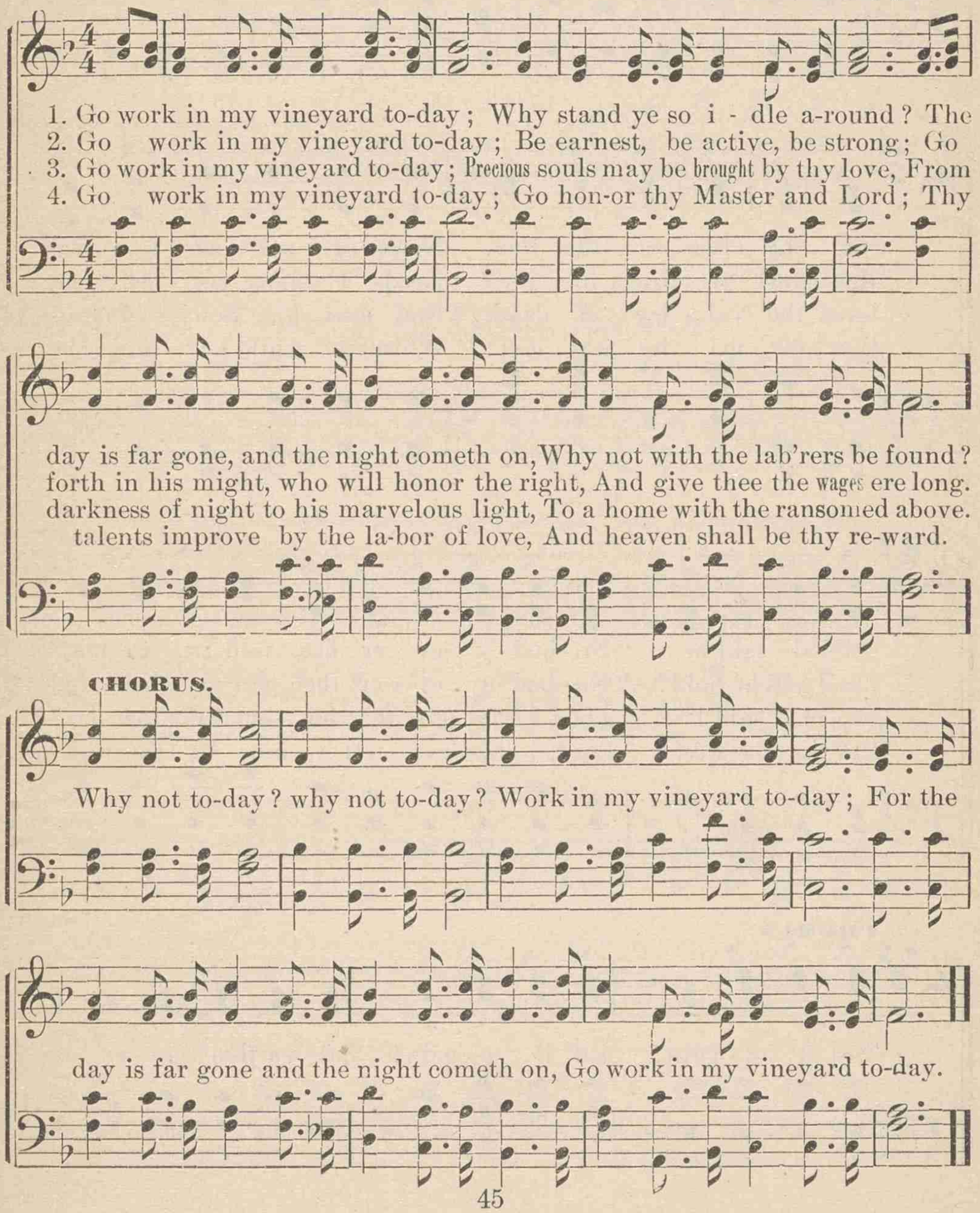
We are Coming. Concluded.



No. 43. Work To-day.

"Go work to-day in my vineyard."—MATT. 21: 28.

JOHN M. DAVIS, by per.



No. 44. Tell It Again.

A home missionary visited a dying boy in a gipsy tent. Bending over him he said: "God so loved the world that he gave his only Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. The dying boy heard, and whispered: "Nobody ever told me."

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. R. M. McIntosh.

1. In - to the tent where a gip - sy boy lay, Dy - ing, a - lone,
2. "Did he so love me, a poor lit - tle boy? Send un - to me
3. Bending, we caught the last words of his breath, Just as he en-
4. Smiling he said, as his last sigh was spent, "I am so glad
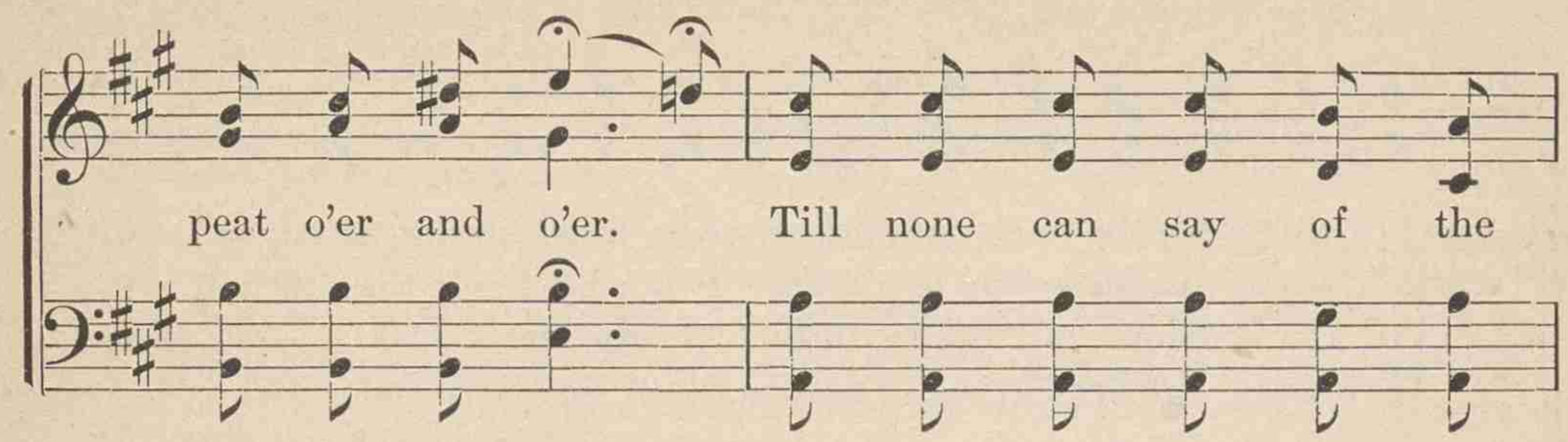
at the close of the day, News of sal - va - tion we
the good ti - dings of joy? Need I not per - ish?—my
tered the val - ley of death; "God sent his Son!—who - so-
that for me he was sent!" Whispered while low sank the
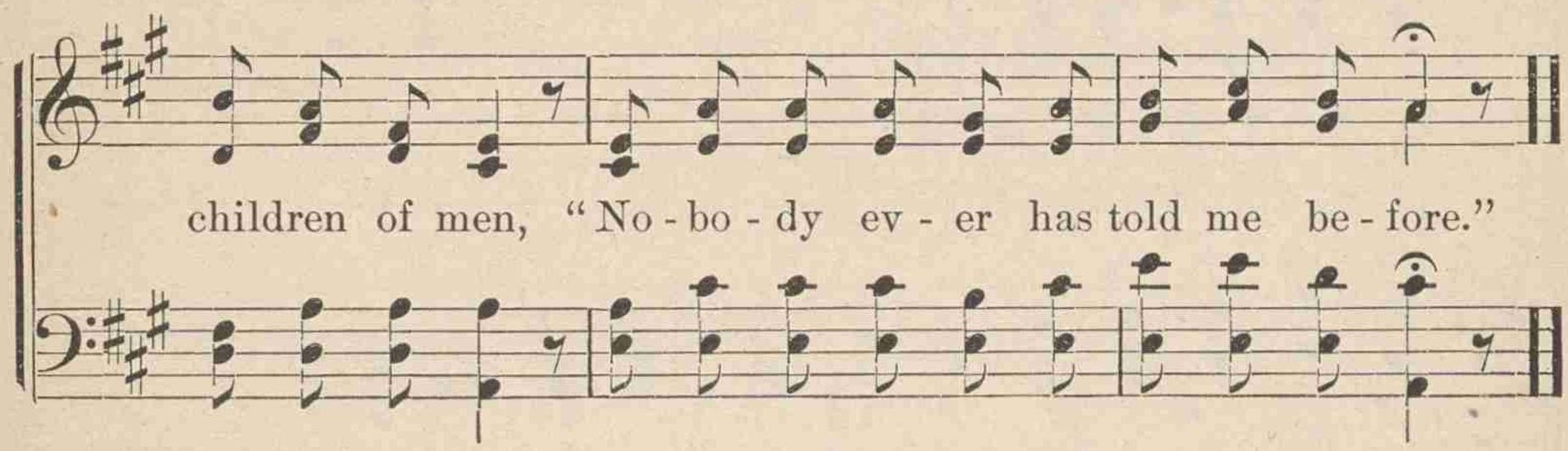
carried—said he: "No - bod - y ev - er has told it to me!"
hand will he hold?—"No - bod - y ev - er the sto - ry has told."
ev - er!" said he; "Then I am sure that he sent him for me."
sun in the west: "Lord, I be-lieve tell it now to the rest."

CHORUS.

Tell it a - gain! tell it a - gain! Sal - va-tion's sto - ry re-

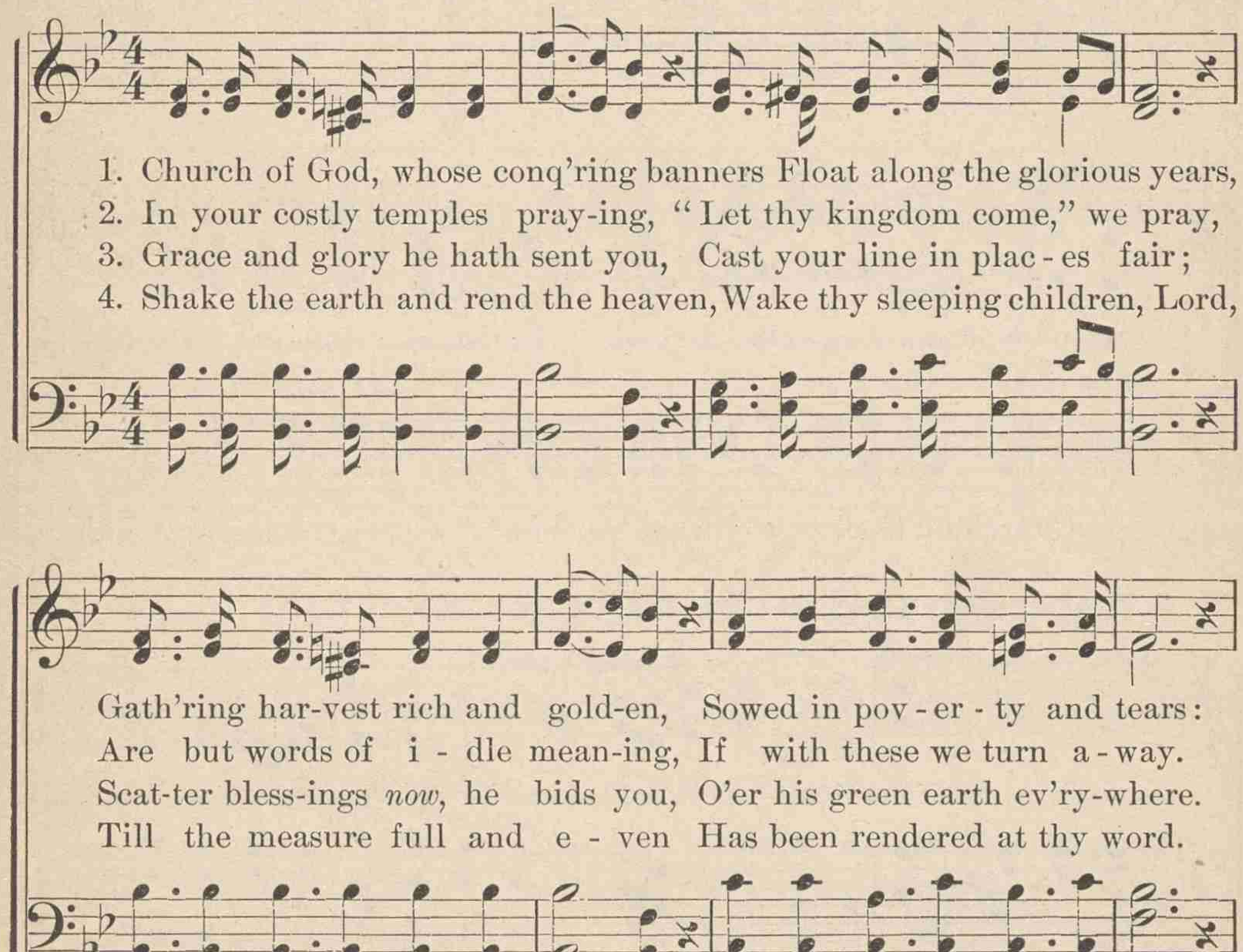
Tell it Again. Concluded.



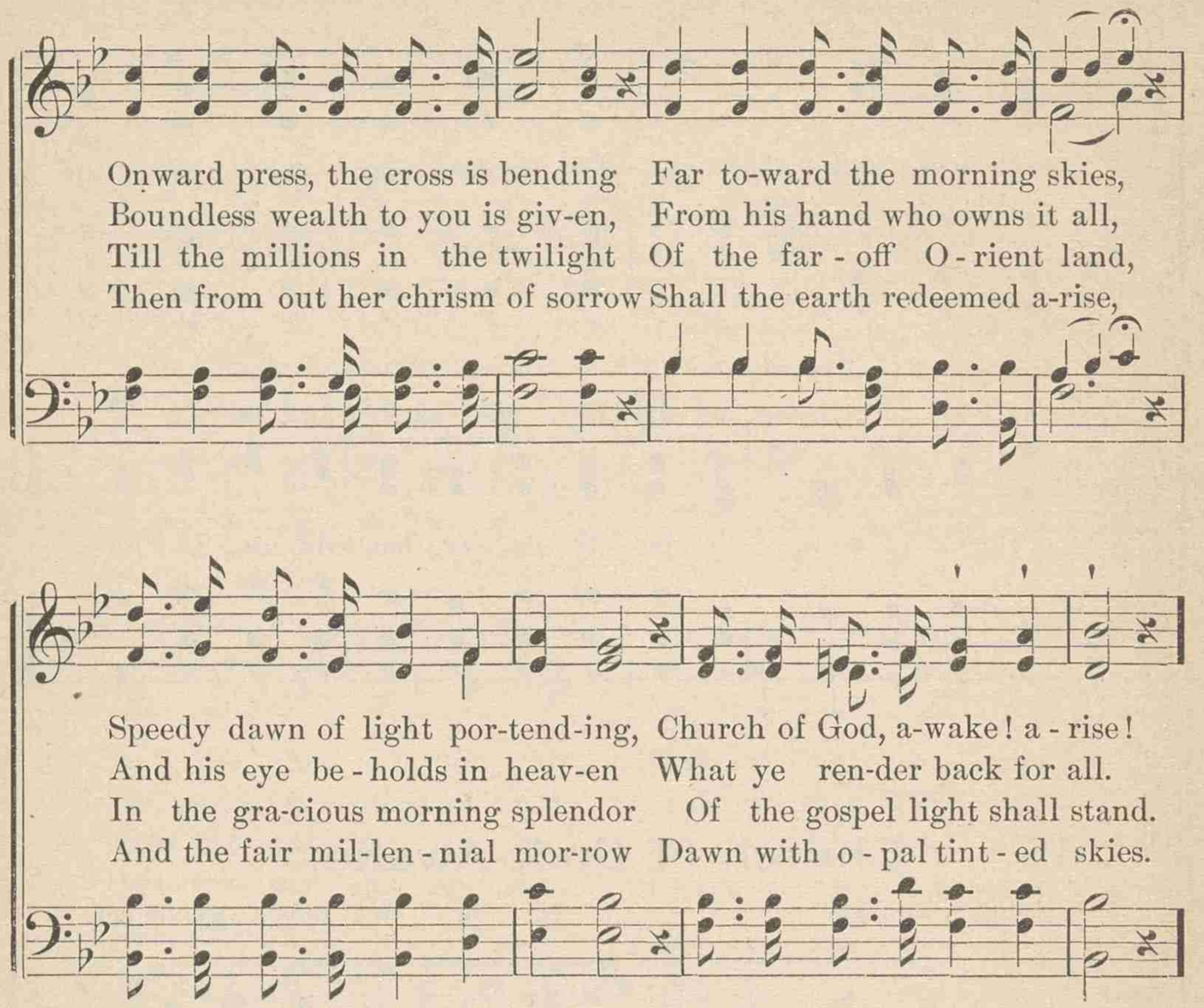


No. 45. Church of God, Awake.

Mrs. Emily J. Bugbee. T. C. O'Kane, by per.

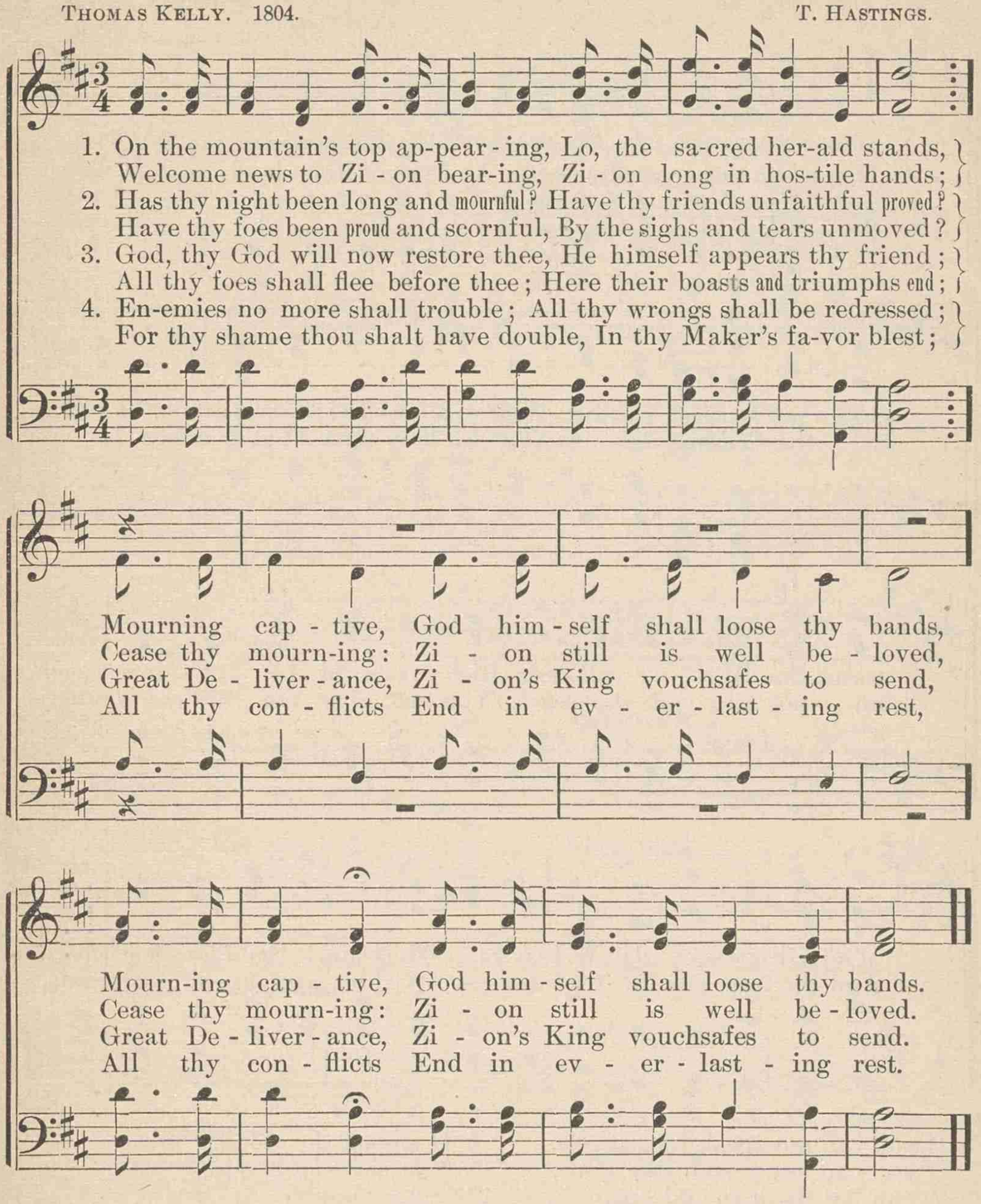


Church of God, Awake. Concluded.



No. 46. Zion.

THOMAS KELLY. 1804. T. HASTINGS.



No. 47. Zion stands with Hills Surrounded.

(Tune above.) THOMAS KELLY. 1806.
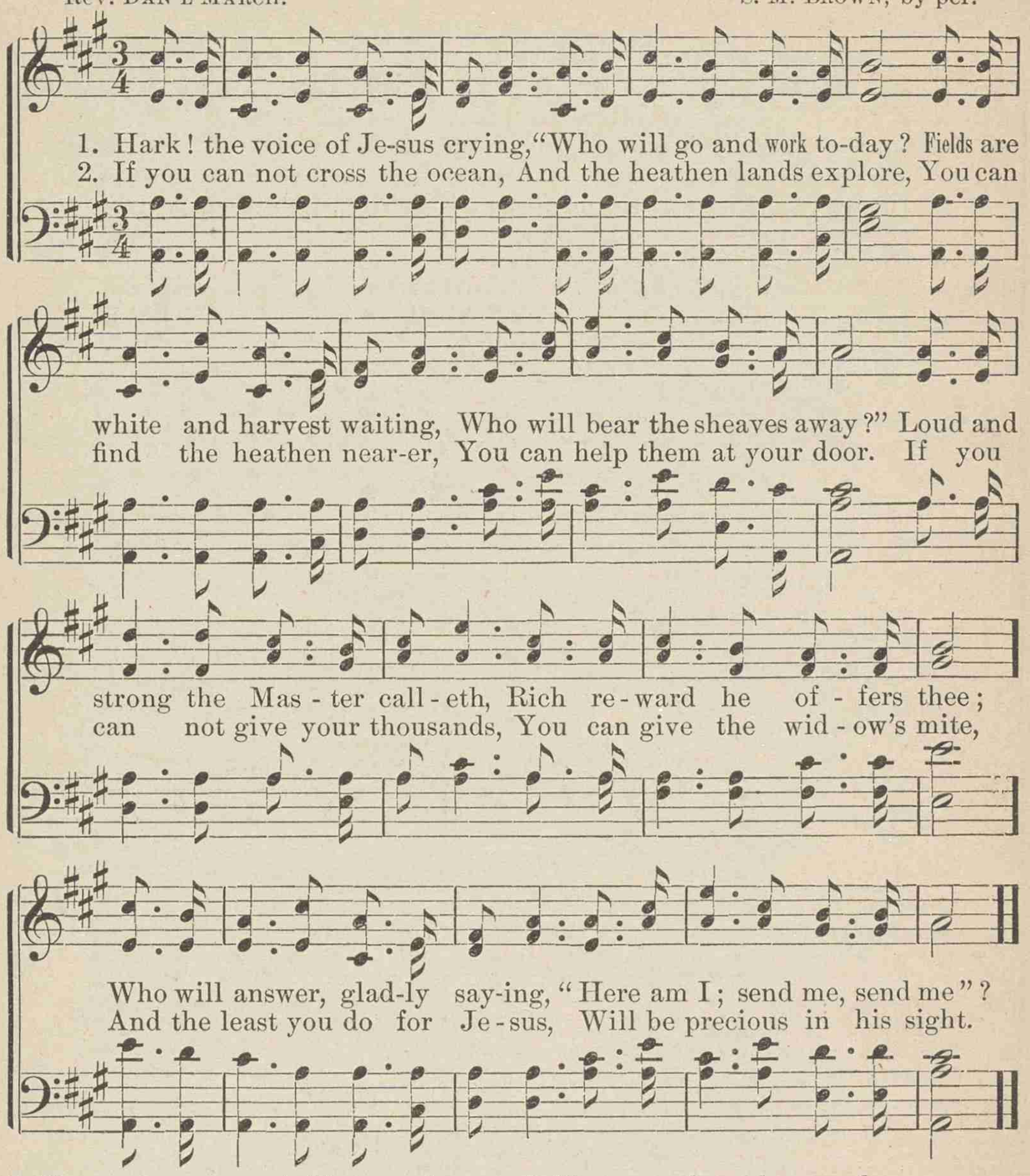
1 Zion stands with hills surrounded,
Zion, kept by power divine;
All her foes shall be confounded,
Tho' the world in arms combine;
Happy Zion,
What a favored lot is thine!

2 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.

3 If thy God should show displeasure,
'T is to save, and not destroy:
If he punish, 't is in measure;
'T is to rid thee of alloy.
Be thou patient,
Soon thy grief shall turn to joy.

No. 48. Here am I, send me.

Rev. DAN'L MARCH. S. M. BROWN, by per.



3 If you can not speak like angels,
If you can not preach like Paul,
You can tell the love of Jesus,
You can say he died for all.
If you can not rouse the wicked
With the judgment's dread alarms,
You can lead the little children
To the Savior's waiting arms.

4 If you can not be the watchman,
Standing high on Zion's wall,
Pointing out the path to heaven,
Offering life and peace to all;
With your prayers and with your bounties
You can do what heaven demands;
You can do like faithful Aaron,
Holding up the prophet's hands.

5 If among the older people,
You may not be apt to teach;
"Feed my lambs," said Christ, our shepherd,
"Place the food within their reach."
And it may be that the children
You have led with trembling hand,
Will be found among your jewels,
When you reach the better land.

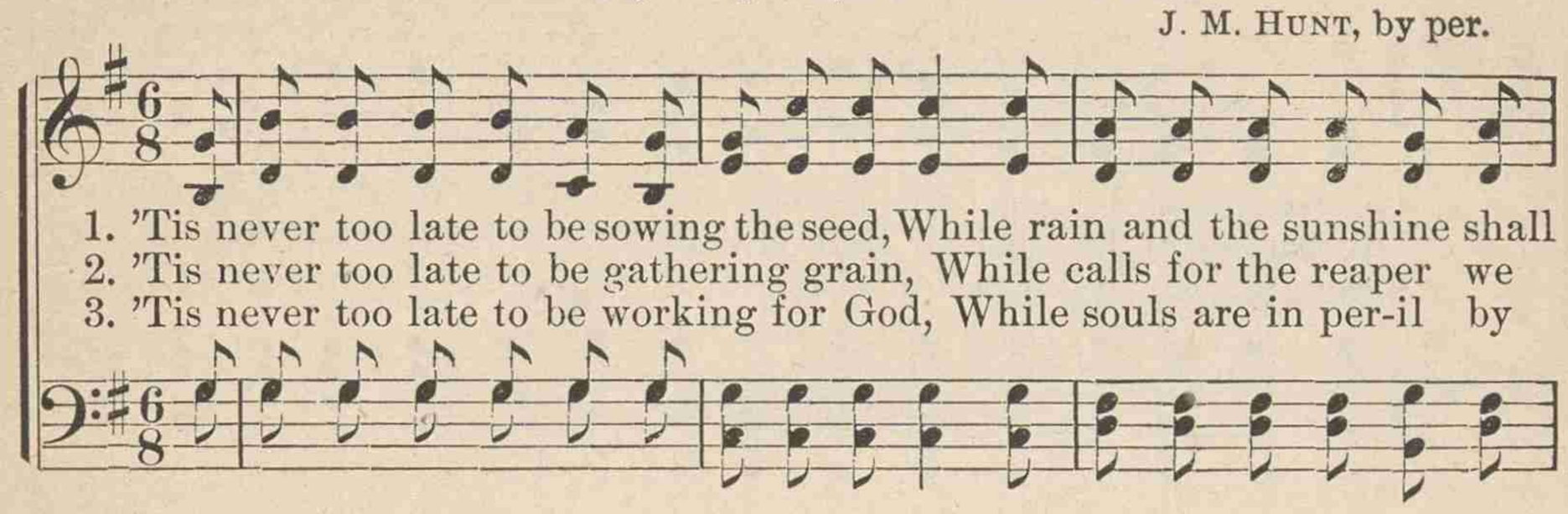
6 Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do,"
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you.
Take the task he gives you gladly,
Let his work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when he calleth,
"Here am I; send me, send me."
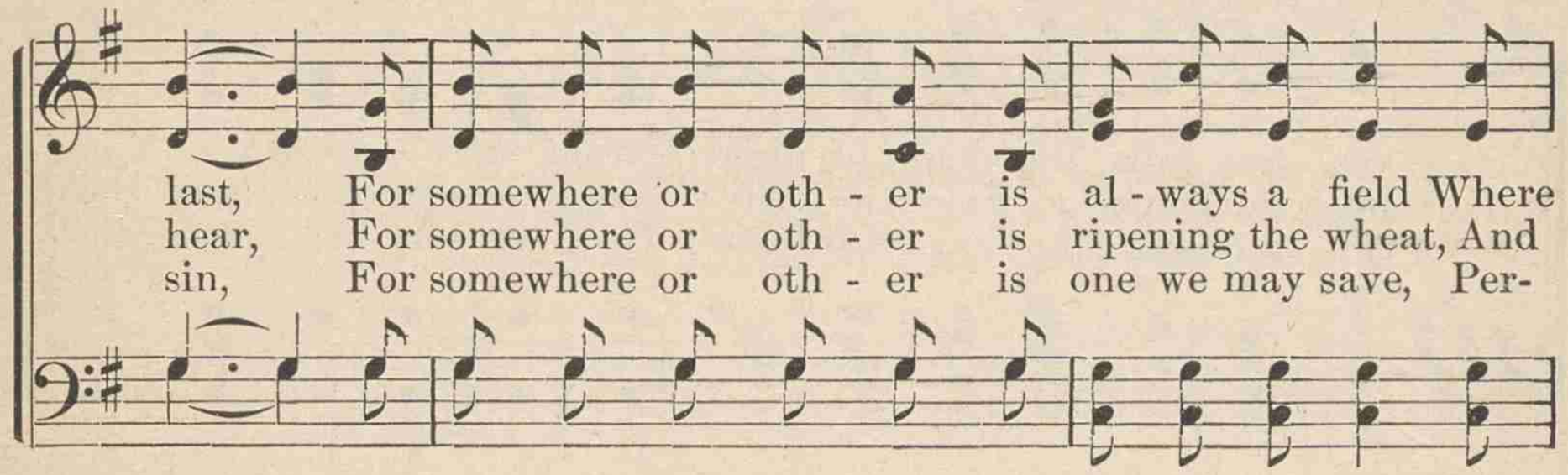
From "Gospel Alarm."
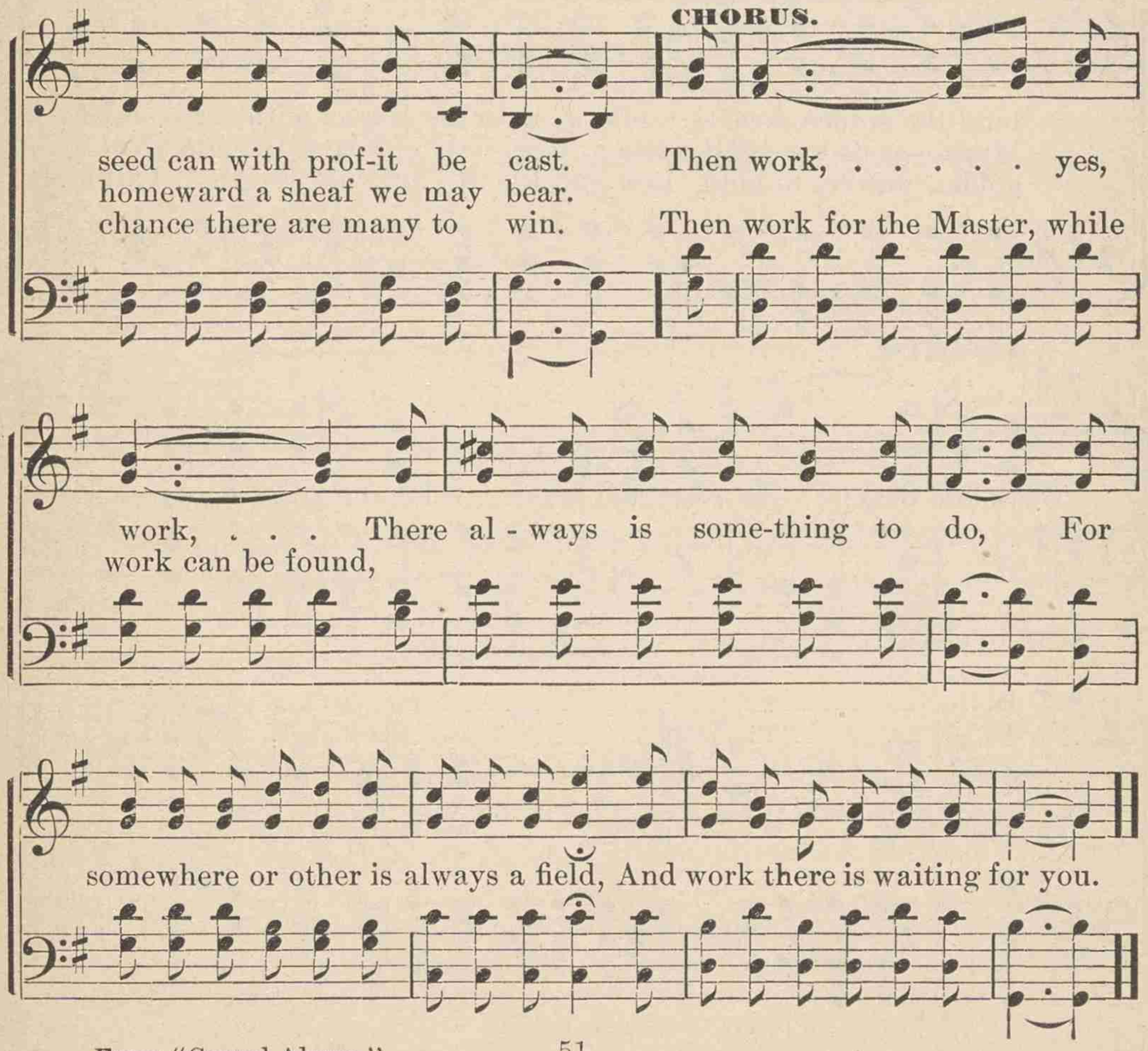
No. 49. Something to Do.

"Go work to-day in my vineyard."—MATT. 21: 28.

J. M. HUNT, by per.







From "Gospel Alarm."

No. 50. Work and Pray.

KATE SUMNER BURR. CHAS EDW. POLLOCK.

1. Up, friends of Je - sus, the harvest now is white, Work will soon be o-
2. Up, friends of Je - sus, for time will soon be o'er, Harvest days are pass-
3. Shout, friends of Jesus, for when our work is done, Joyful we will gath-

ver, fast falls the shade of night; Strong in his *strength*, let us
ing to come a - gain no more; Wake from re - pose, hear the
er to greet the har - vest home; Then let us has - ten the

bind the golden sheaves, Could we meet the Master with naught but leaves?
Mas-ter call-ing still, Rise to earn - est ef-fort with right good will.
golden sheaves to bind, Rest and life e - ter - nal we all shall find.

CHORUS.

Work and pray, yes, work and pray, Let the watchword pass along,
Work and pray, work and pray,
Work and pray while 'tis day, Come and join our happy throng.
Work and pray while 'tis day

No. 51. Thank God for the Bible.

Words arranged. J. M. HUNT.

1. Thank God for the Bi-ble! 'tis here that we find The sto - ry of Christ
2. Thank God for the Bi-ble! 'tis here that we read Of Je - sus, the Son
3. Thank God for the Bi-ble! it tells of a land Where sorrow and pain
4. Thank God for the Bi-ble! its truth o'er the earth We'll sow with a boun-

and his love—How he came down to earth from his beautiful home In the
that was given; How he said, suffer children to come un - to me, For of
are all o'er; Where the Savior has gone to pre-pare us a home In the
ti - ful hand; But we nev-er can tell what the Bi-ble is worth, Till we

CHORUS.

man-sions of glo - ry a - bove.
such is the king-dom of heaven. Thank God for the Bi - ble, the
beau - ti - ful bright ev - er - more.
go to that beau - ti - ful land.

dear blessed book! The volume that guided my youth; Its truth I'll proclaim,

Rit.

while in death I'll ex-claim, Thank God for the Bi - ble of Truth.

No. 52. The Master hath Need of the Reapers.

Mrs. Annie Howe Thompson. C. E. Pollock.

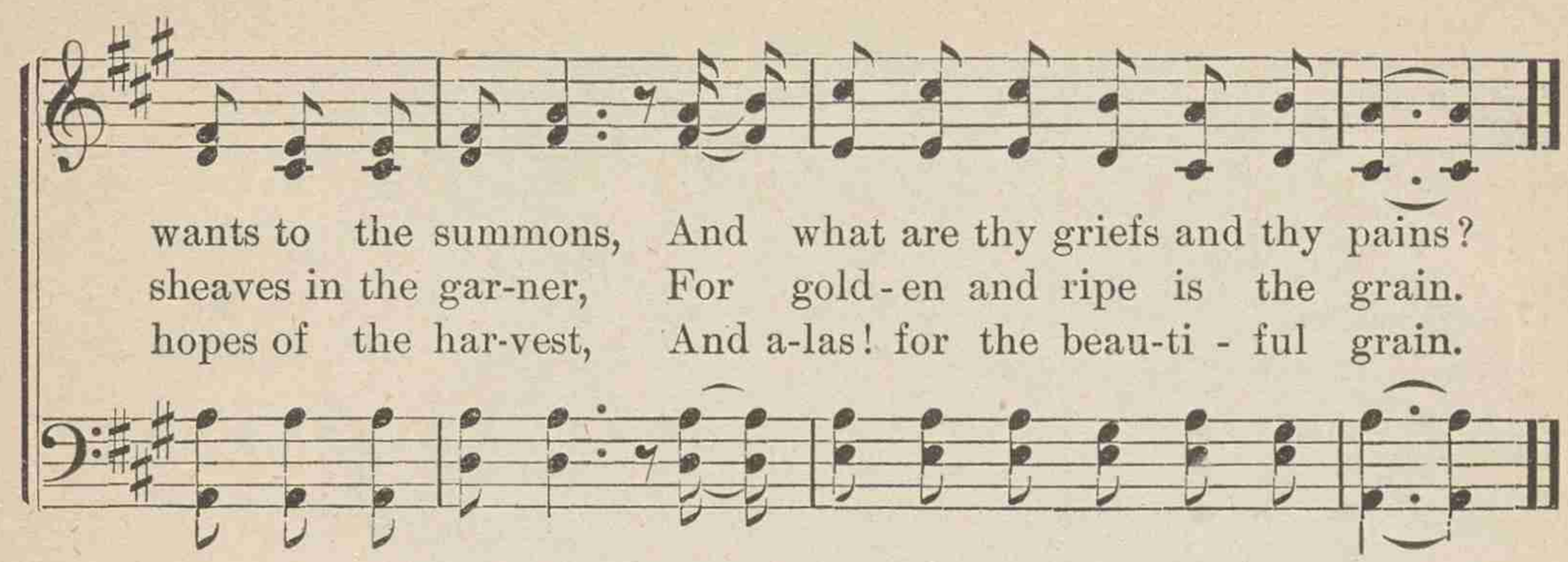
1. The Mas-ter hath need of the reap-ers, And, mourner, he
2. The Mas-ter hath need of the reap-ers, And, id - ler, he
3. The Mas-ter hath need of the reap-ers, And, work-er, he

calleth for thee; Come out from the val-ley of sor-row, Look
calleth for thee; Oh, haste while the winds of the morning Are
calleth for thee; Oh, what are thy dreams of am - bi - tion, To the

up to the hill-top and see How the fields for the har-vest are
blowing so fresh and so free; Let the sound of thy scythe and the
joys that here-af - ter shall be! There are tokens of storms that are

whitening, How gold-en and ripe is the grain; Oh, what are thy
sickle Re - ech - o o'er hill-top and plain; And gath - er the
coming, And sum-mer is fast on the wane; Then, alas! for the

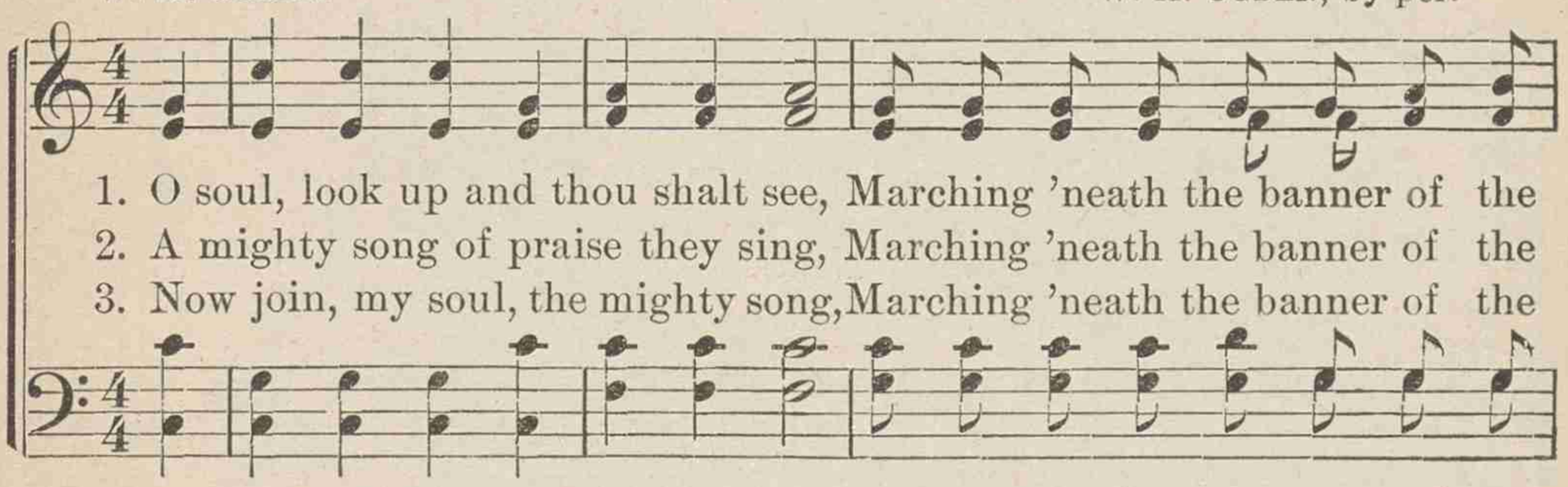
The Master hath Need. Concluded.

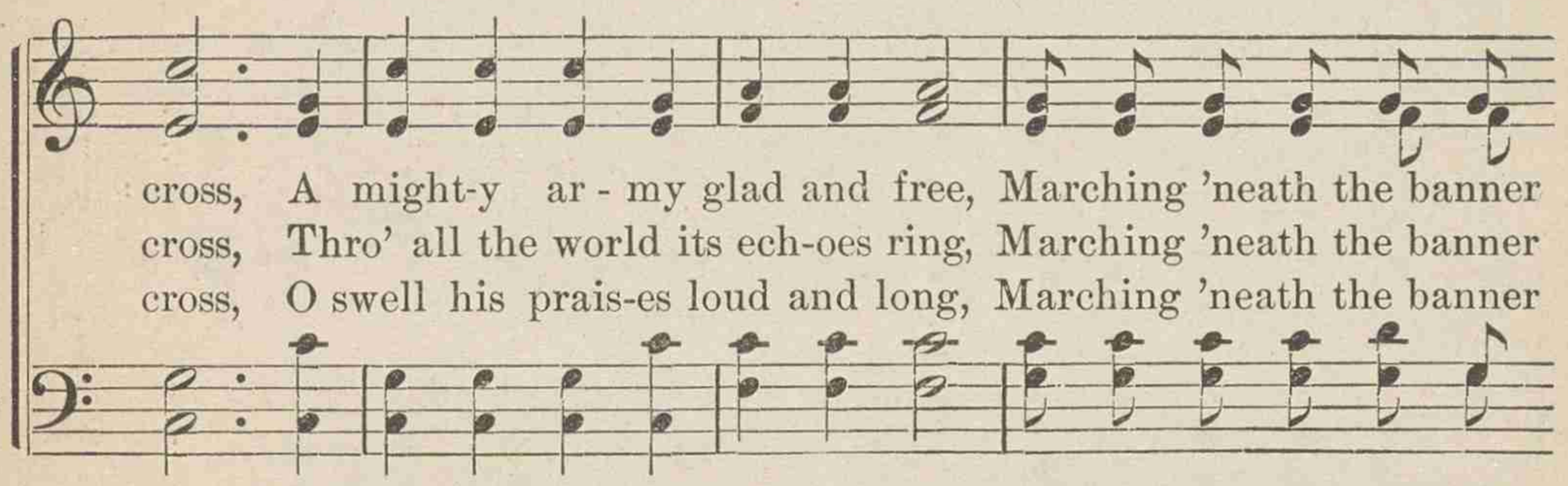


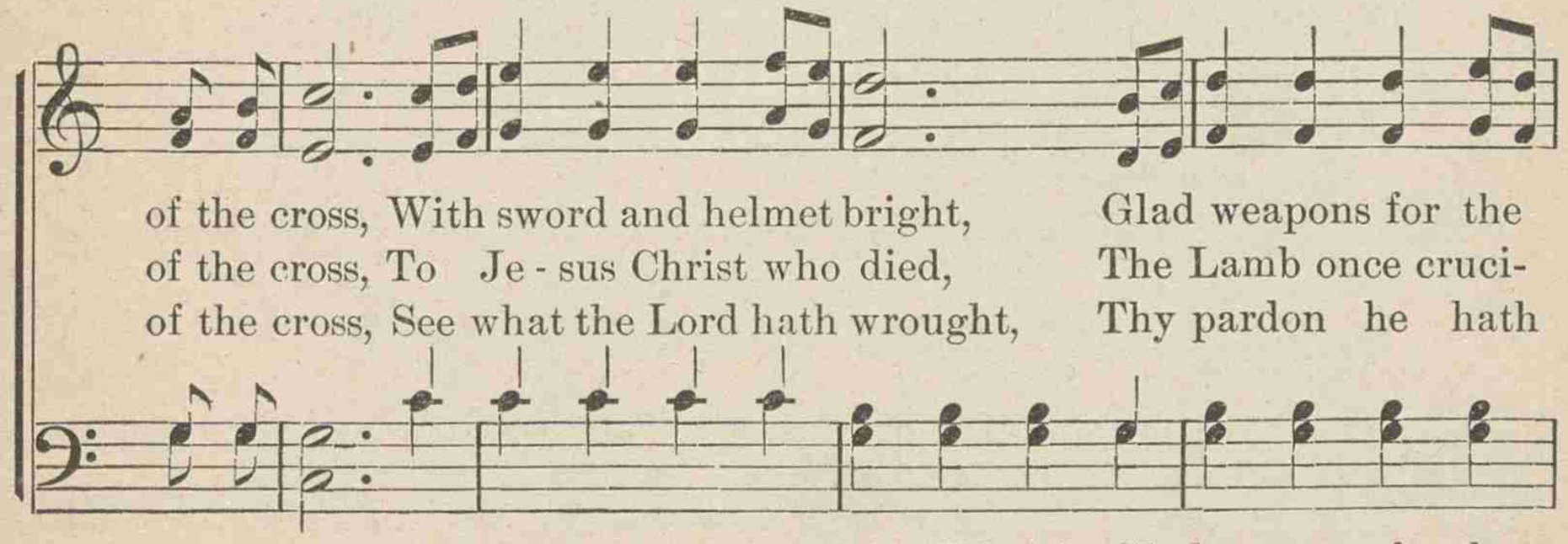
No. 53. Army of the Lord.

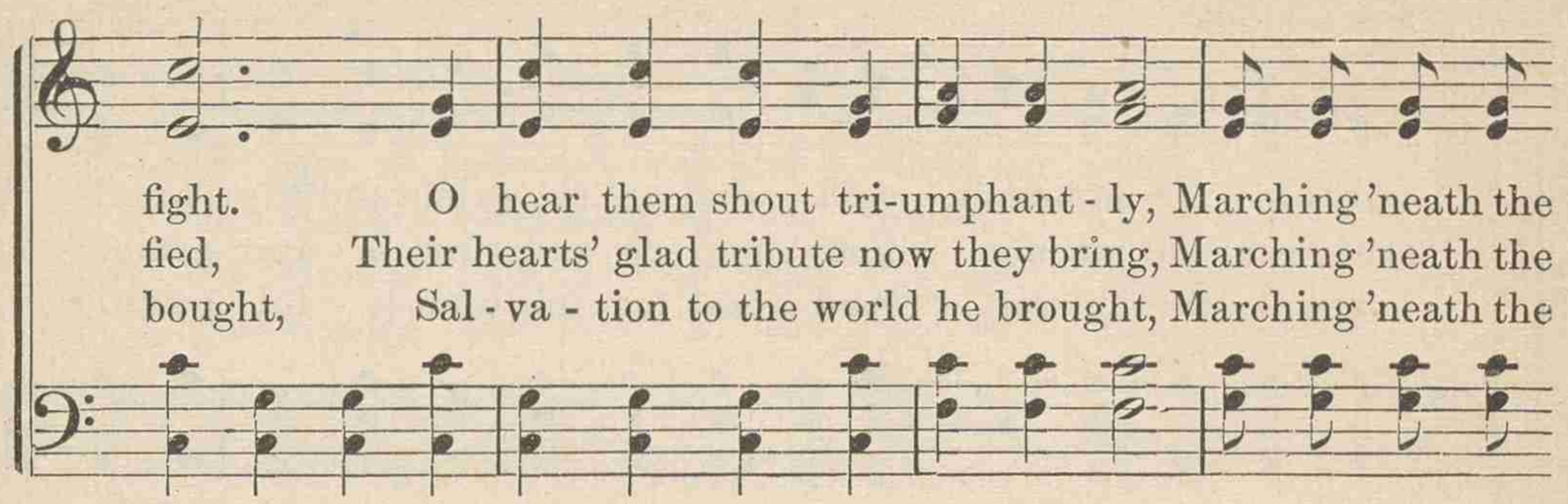
"They shall march with an army."—JER. 46: 22.
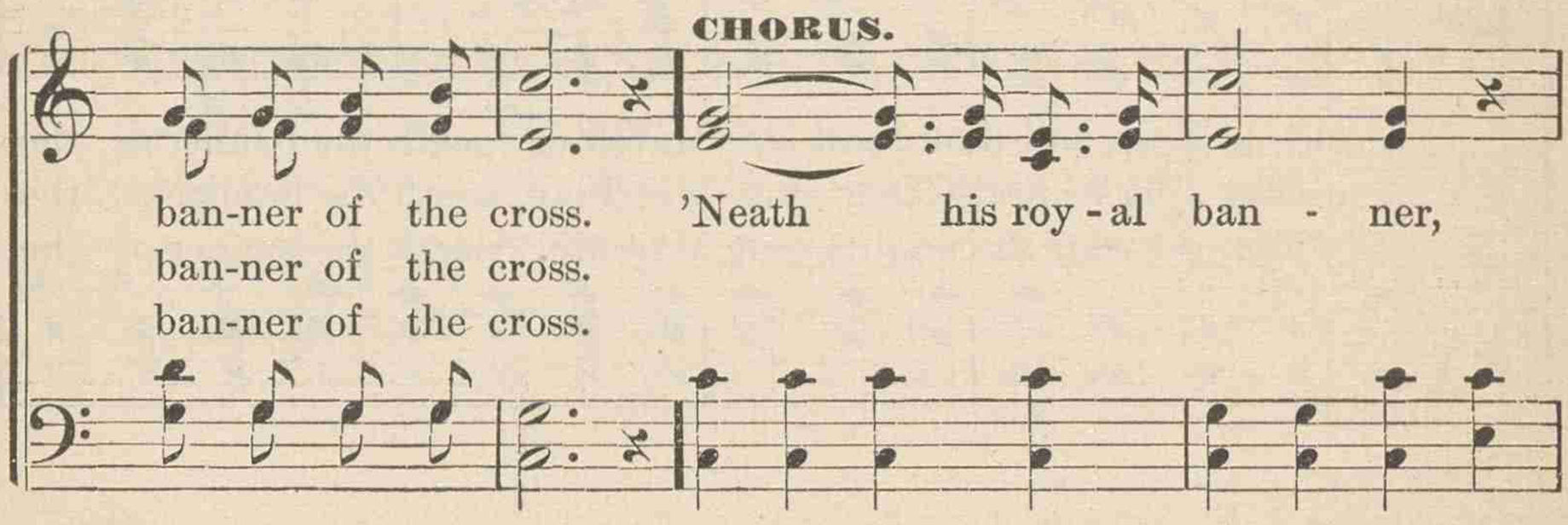
W. A. OGDEN. W. A. OGDEN, by per.
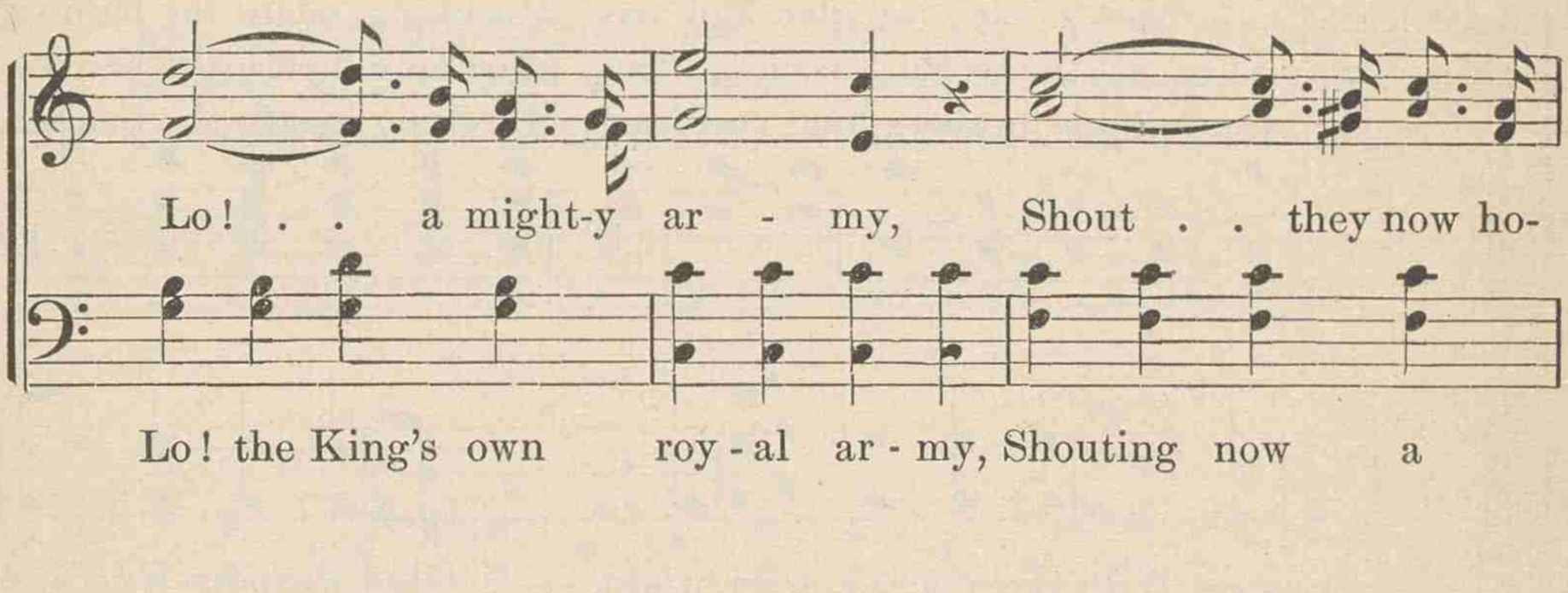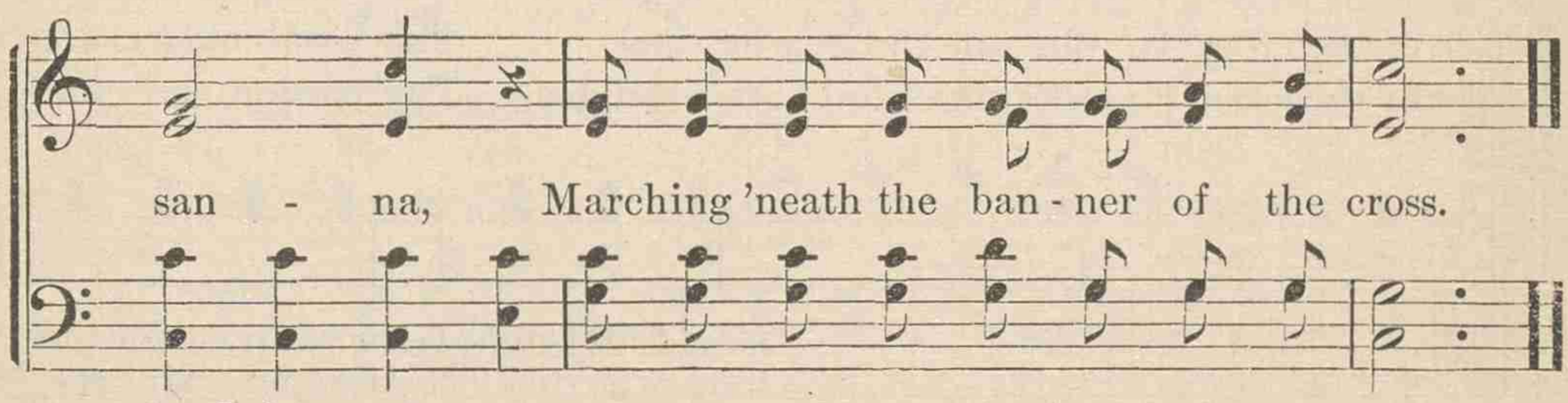







fight. O hear them shout tri-umphant - ly, Marching 'neath the
fied, Their hearts' glad tribute now they bring, Marching 'neath the
bought, Sal - va - tion to the world he brought, Marching 'neath the
com-ing fight.
cru - ci - fied.
he hath bought.

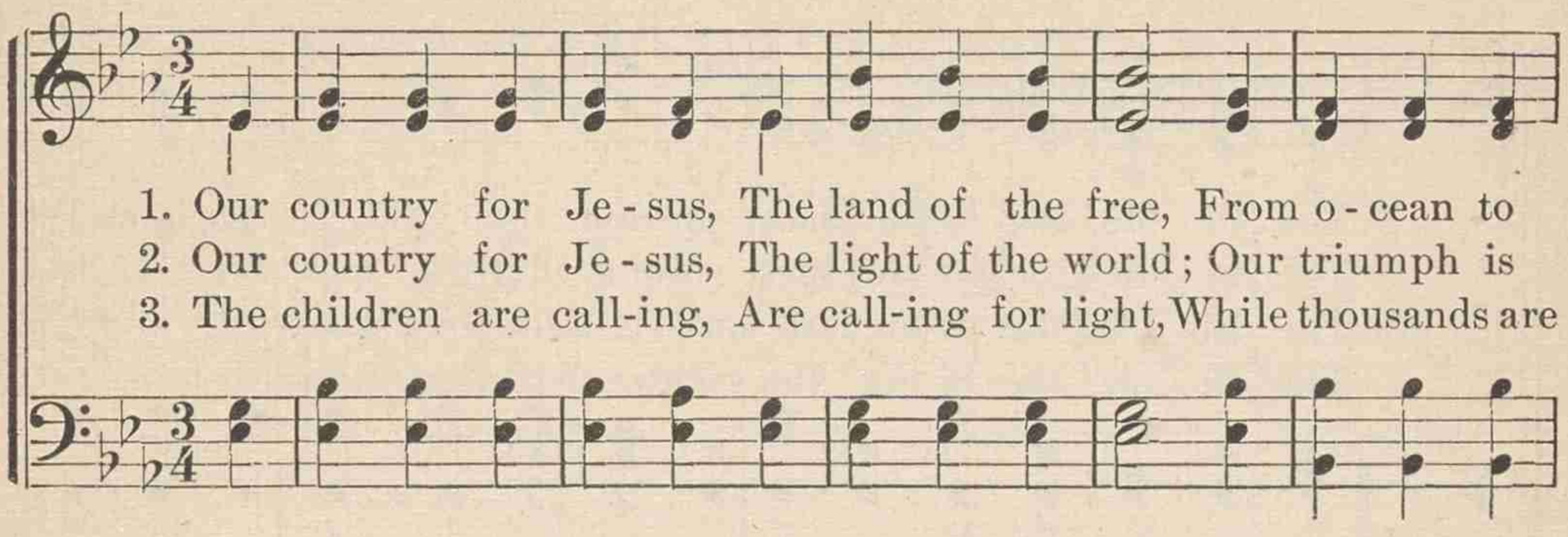

CHORUS.
ban-ner of the cross. 'Neath his roy - al ban - ner,
ban-ner of the cross.
ban-ner of the cross.
Marching 'neath his roy - al ban-ner,
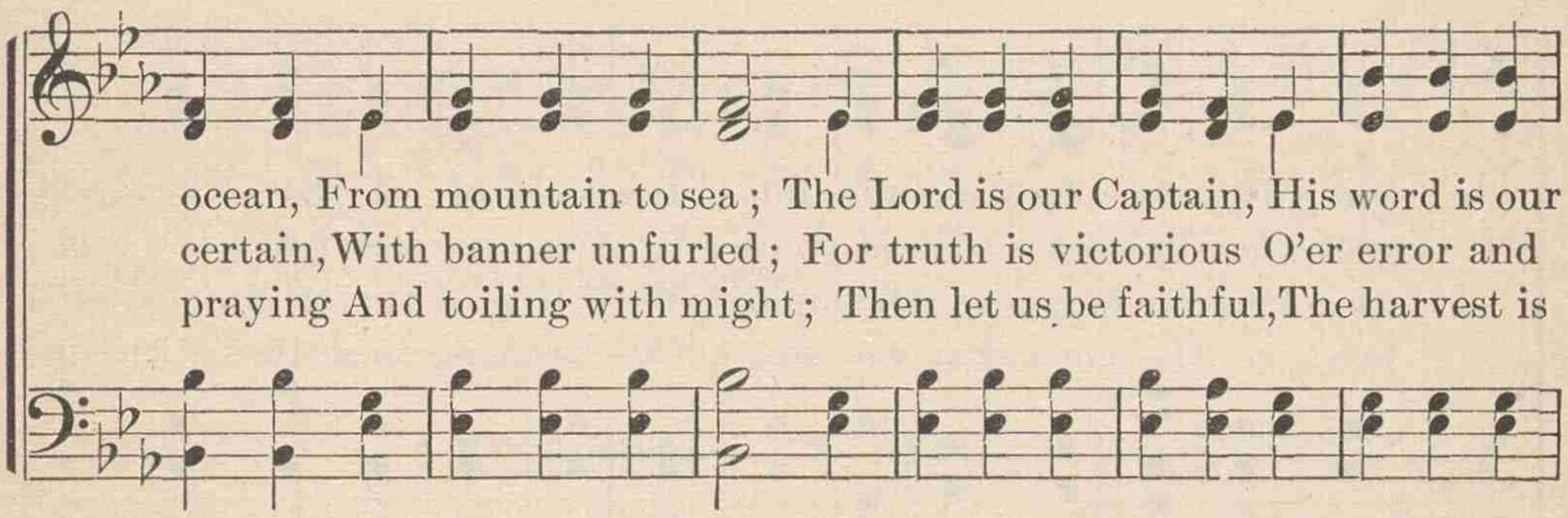

Lo! . . a might-y ar - my, Shout . . they now ho-
Lo! the King's own roy - al ar - my, Shouting now a

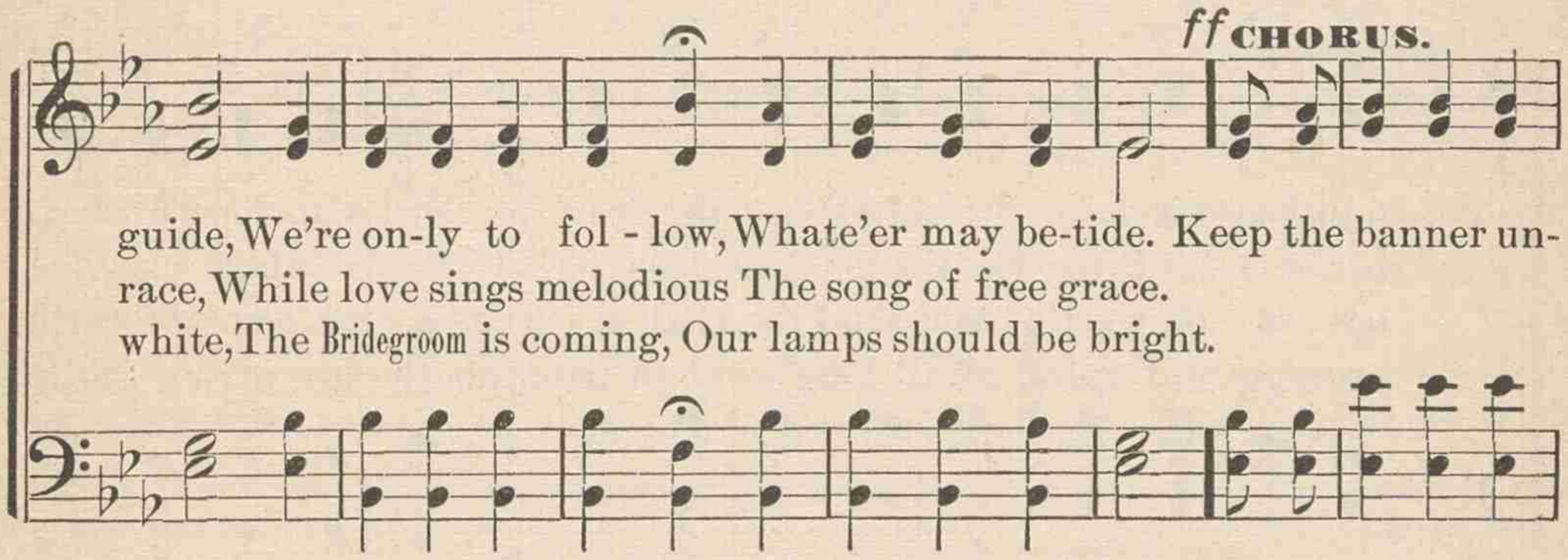

san - na, Marching 'neath the ban - ner of the cross.
loud ho - san - na,

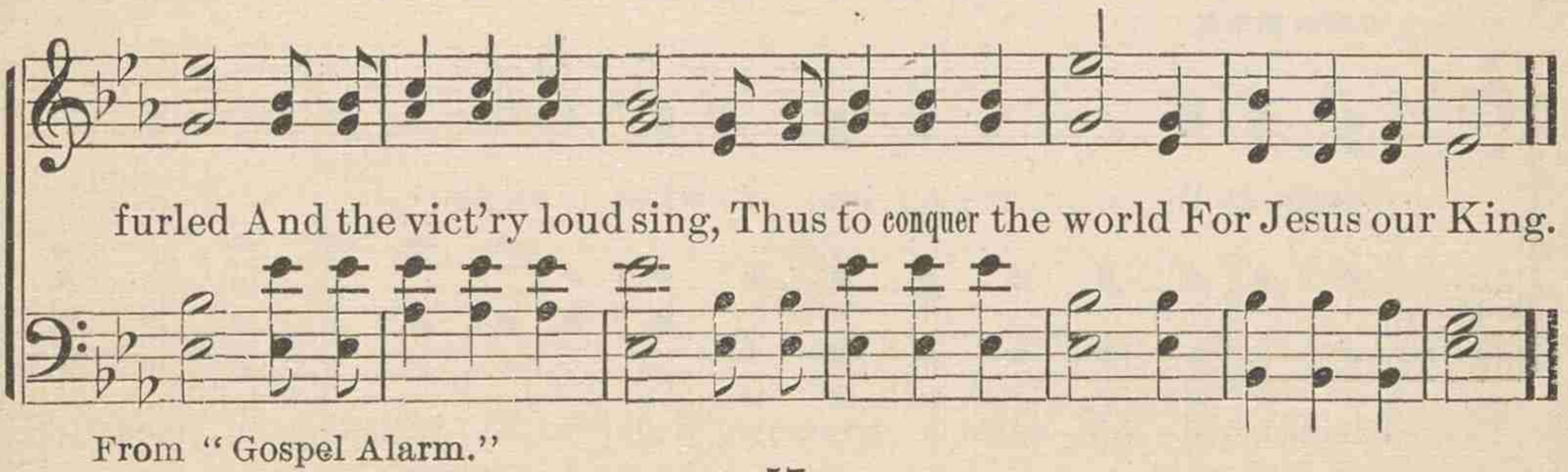
No. 54. Keep the Banner Unfurled.

J. H. LUTHER. J. M. HUNT, by per.







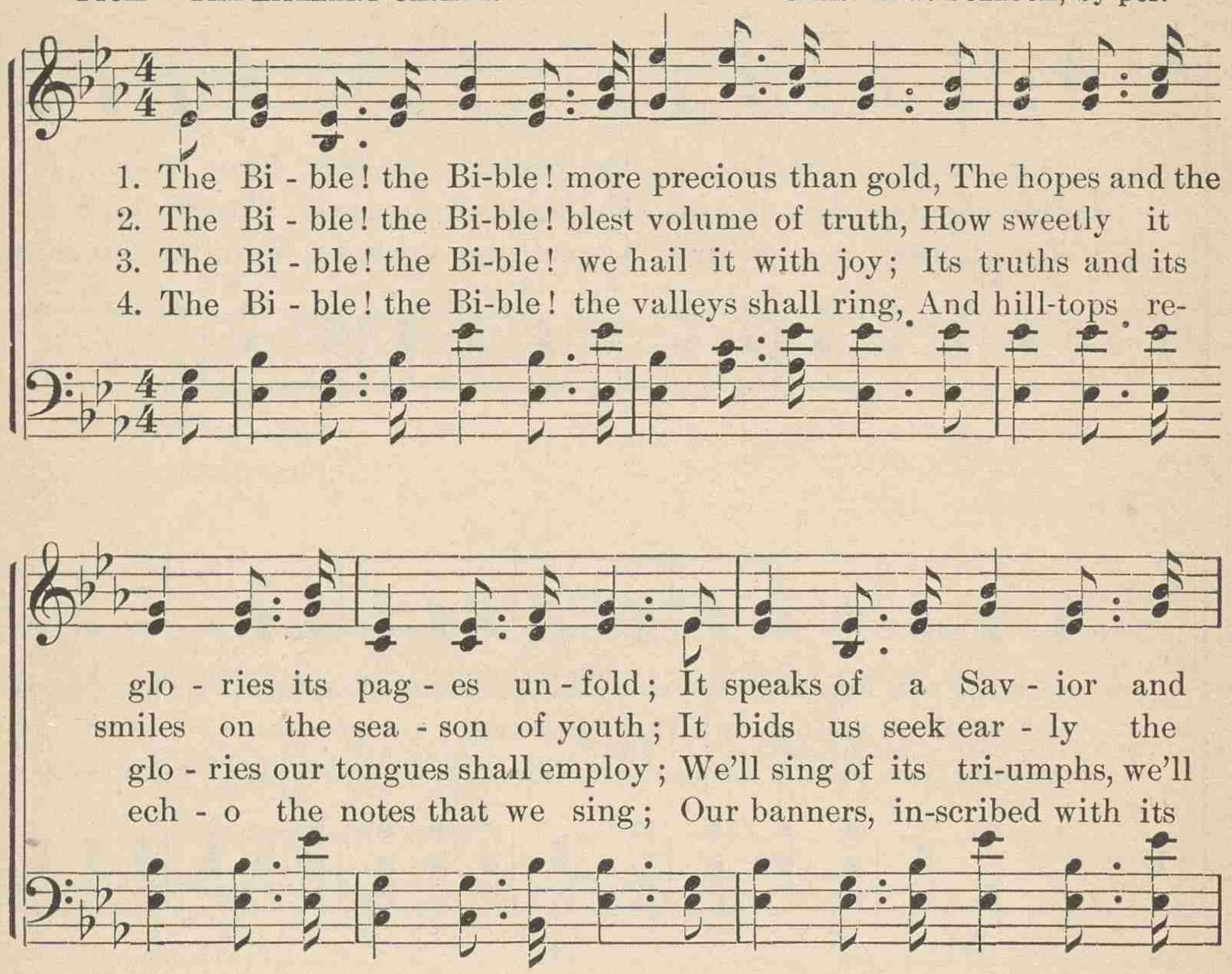


From "Gospel Alarm."
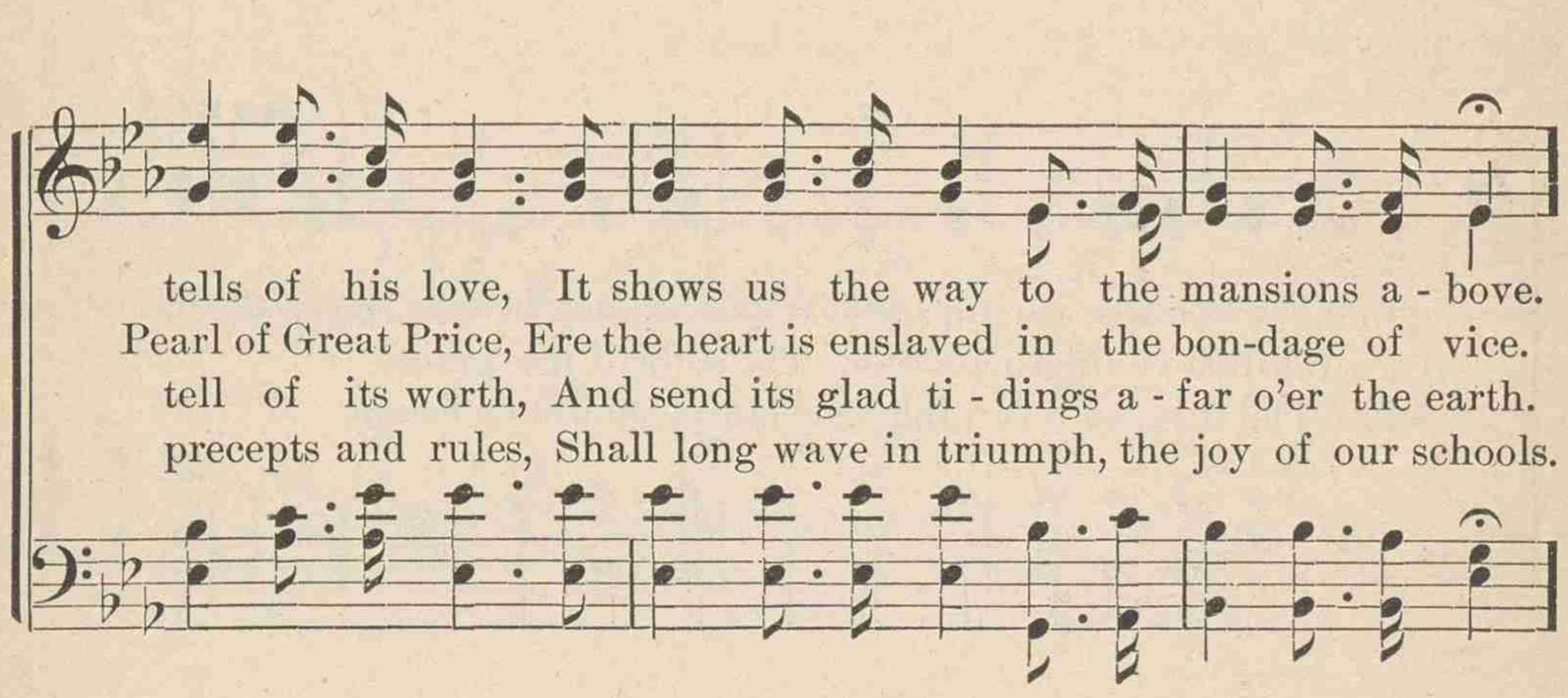
No. 55. The Bible.

From "THE LITERARY CASKET." CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK, by per.

1. The Bi - ble! the Bi-ble! more precious than gold, The hopes and the glo - ries its pag - es un - fold; It speaks of a Sav - ior and
2. The Bi - ble! the Bi-ble! blest volume of truth, How sweetly it smiles on the sea - son of youth; It bids us seek ear - ly the
3. The Bi - ble! the Bi-ble! we hail it with joy; Its truths and its glo - ries our tongues shall employ; We'll sing of its tri-umphs, we'll
4. The Bi - ble! the Bi-ble! the valleys shall ring, And hill-tops re- ech - o the notes that we sing; Our banners, in-scribed with its
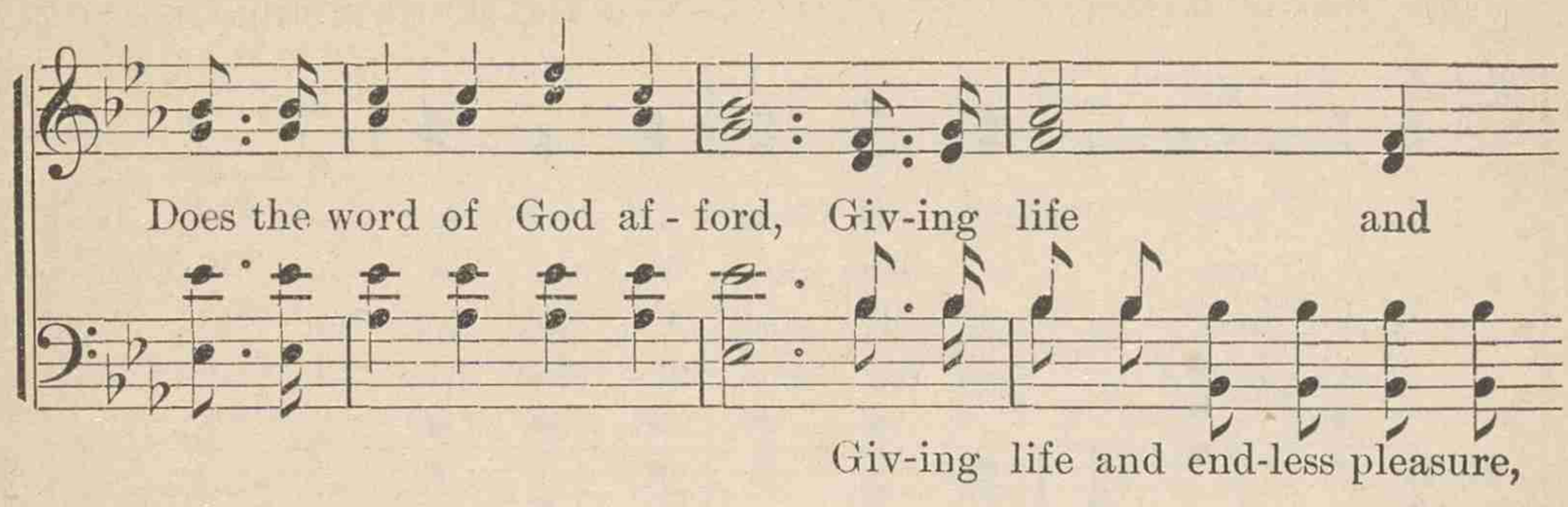


tells of his love, It shows us the way to the mansions a - bove.
Pearl of Great Price, Ere the heart is enslaved in the bon-dage of vice.
tell of its worth, And send its glad ti - dings a - far o'er the earth.
precepts and rules, Shall long wave in triumph, the joy of our schools.
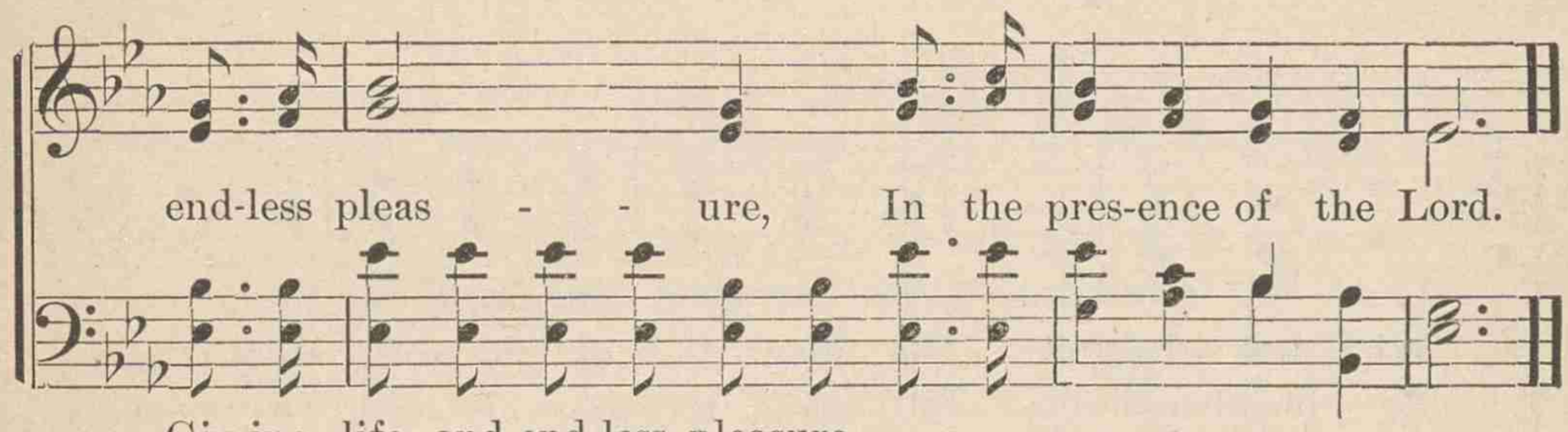


CHORUS.

Precious Bi - - ble, what a treas - - ure,
Precious Bi - ble, what a treasure, Precious Bi - ble, what a treasure,

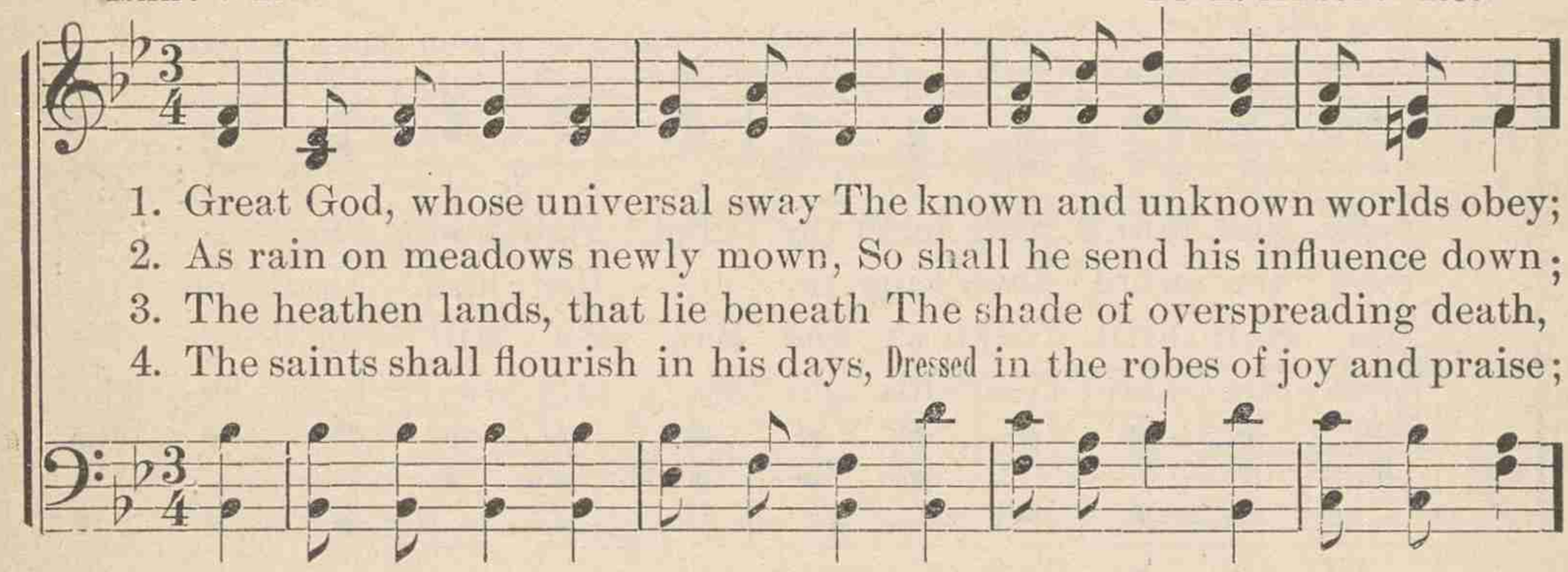
The Bible. Concluded.

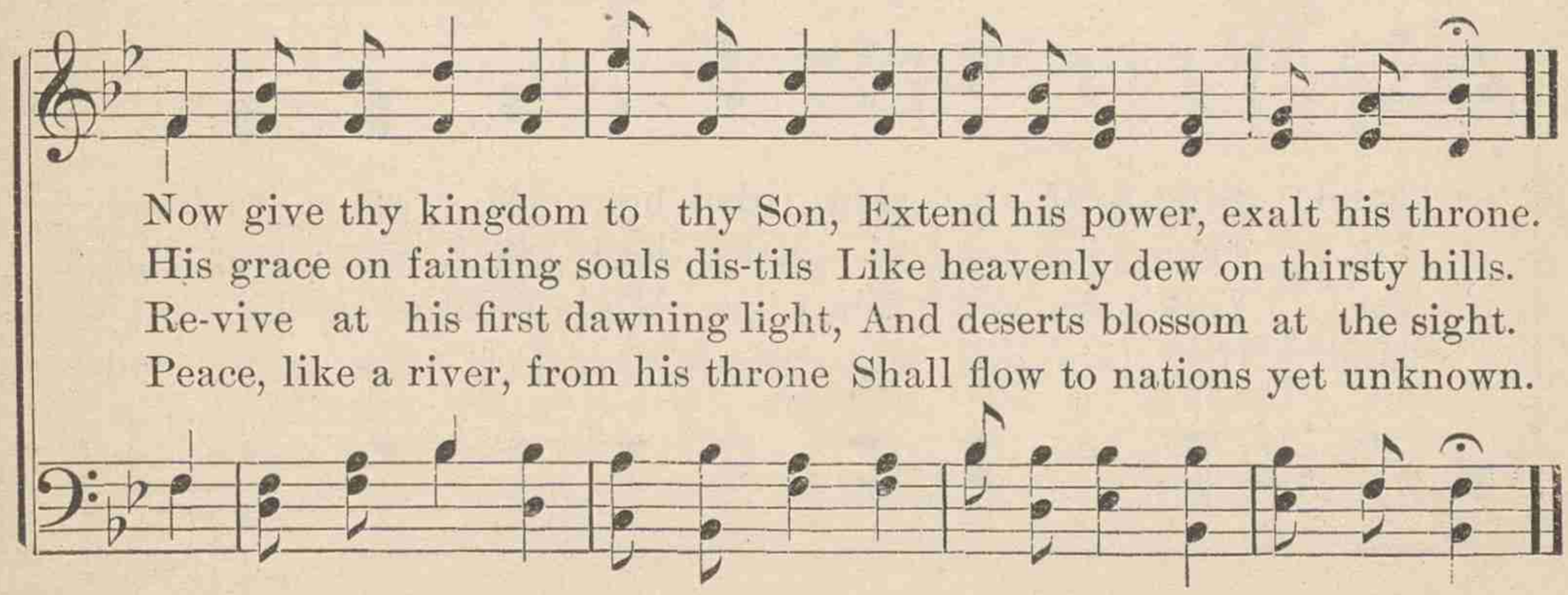




No. 56. Hebron. L. M.

ISAAC WATTS. Dr. L. MASON. 1830.





No. 57. Dear Native Land.

Rev. Dwight Spencer. J. M. Hunt, by per.

1. A - mer - i - ca I love, All oth - er lands a - bove;
2. A - mer - i - ca, dear name, May they be put to shame
3. A - mer - i - ca, thy sires Are like thy bat - tle fires,
4. Al - might - y God for thee, We chil - dren of the free

Dear Na - tive Land; Peace and good will thy dower, From mountain
Who seek thy fall; The mag - ic of the word, More might-y
Re - membered yet; Till ev - 'ry pulse is still, Thy mem - o-
Will firm - ly stand; O make our land thy care, May it thy

peak and tower, Ring forth the glad, glad hour On ev - 'ry
than the sword, Than king or ti - tled lord, Shall con - quer
ries shall thrill, Yorktown and Bun - ker Hill, We'll ne'er for-
bless - ing share; Hear this our ear - nest prayer For Fa - ther-

hand; Ring forth the glad, glad hour On ev - 'ry hand.
all; Than king or ti - tled lord, Shall con - quer all.
get; York-town and Bun - ker Hill, We'll ne'er for - get.
land; Hear this our ear - nest prayer For Fa - ther - land.

No. 58. Jesus shall Reign.

"The Lord is King forever and ever."—Ps. 10: 16.

ISAAC WATTS. 1719. KARL WILHELM. Arr.

f

1. Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc - cess - ive jour - neys run; His king - dom spread from shore to shore, Till
2. To him shall end - less prayer be made, And end - less prais - es crown his head; His name like sweet per-fume shall rise With

moons shall wax and wane no more. From north to south the princes meet,
ev - 'ry morning sac - ri - fice. Peo-ple and realms of ev -'ry tongue

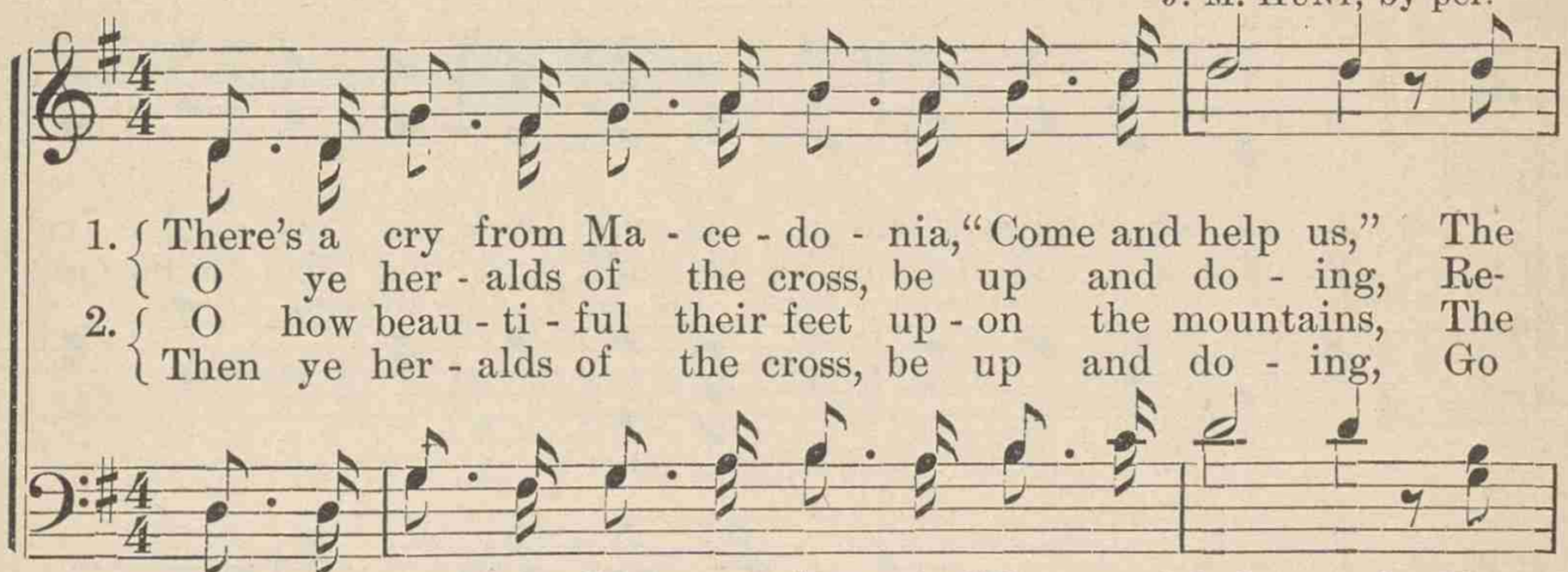
To pay their homage at his feet; While western em - pires
Dwell on his love with sweetest song, And in - fant voic - es

own their Lord, And sav - age tribes at - tend his word.
shall pro - claim His ear - ly bless - ings on his name.

No. 59. There's a Cry from Macedonia.
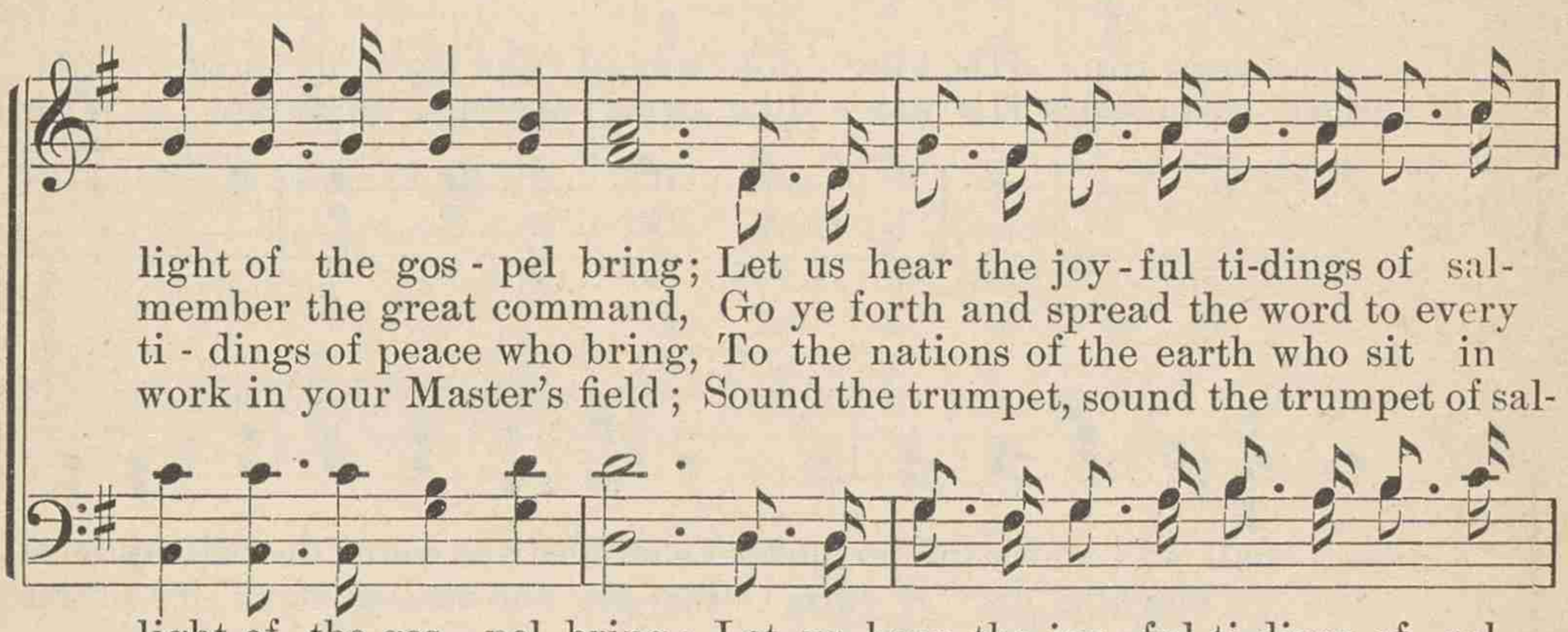
"There stood a man of Macedonia, and prayed him, saying, Come over into Macedonia, and help us."—ACTS 16: 9.

J. M. HUNT, by per.

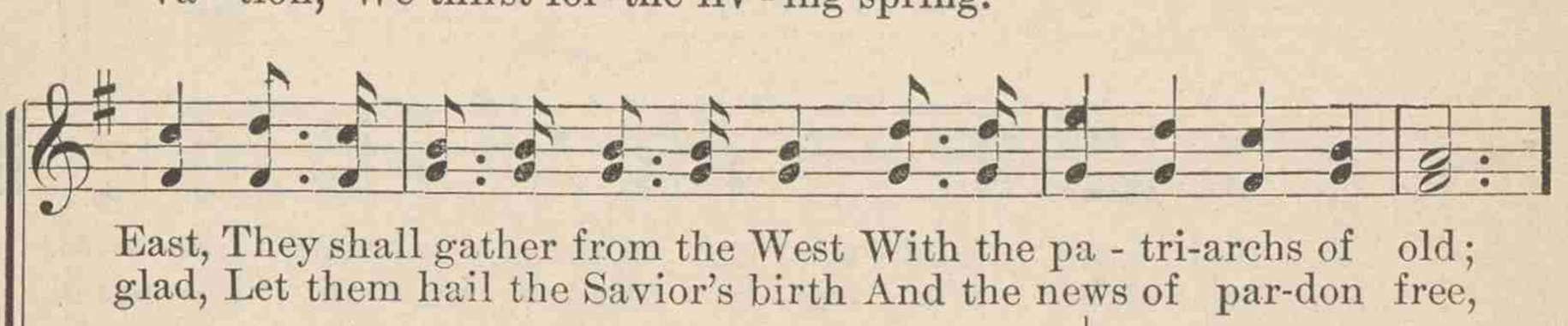


1. There's a cry from Ma - ce - do - nia, "Come and help us," The
   O ye her - alds of the cross, be up and do - ing, Re-
2. O how beau - ti - ful their feet up - on the mountains, The
   Then ye her - alds of the cross, be up and do - ing, Go

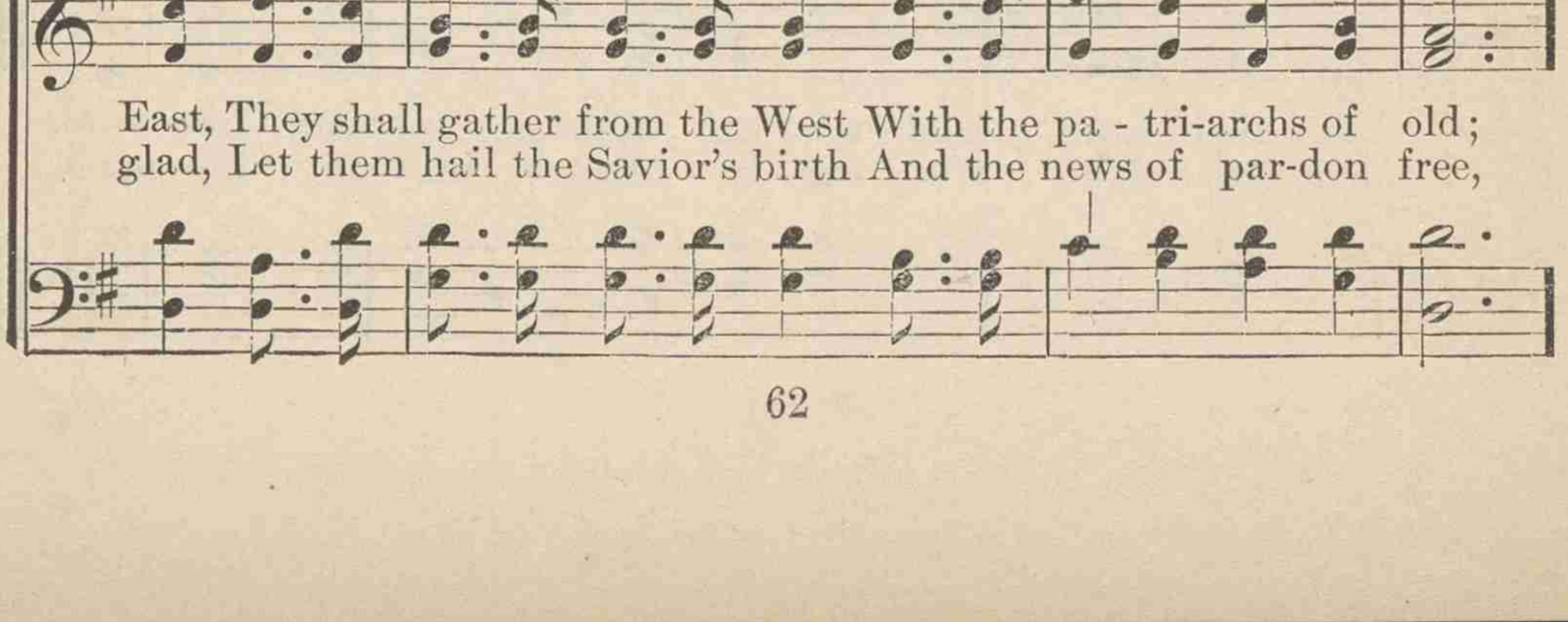
D.C. There's a cry from Ma - ce - do - nia, "Come and help us," The



light of the gos - pel bring; Let us hear the joy - ful ti-dings of sal-
member the great command, Go ye forth and spread the word to every
ti - dings of peace who bring, To the nations of the earth who sit in
work in your Master's field; Sound the trumpet, sound the trumpet of sal-



light of tbe gos - pel bring; Let us hear the joy - ful ti-dings of sal-
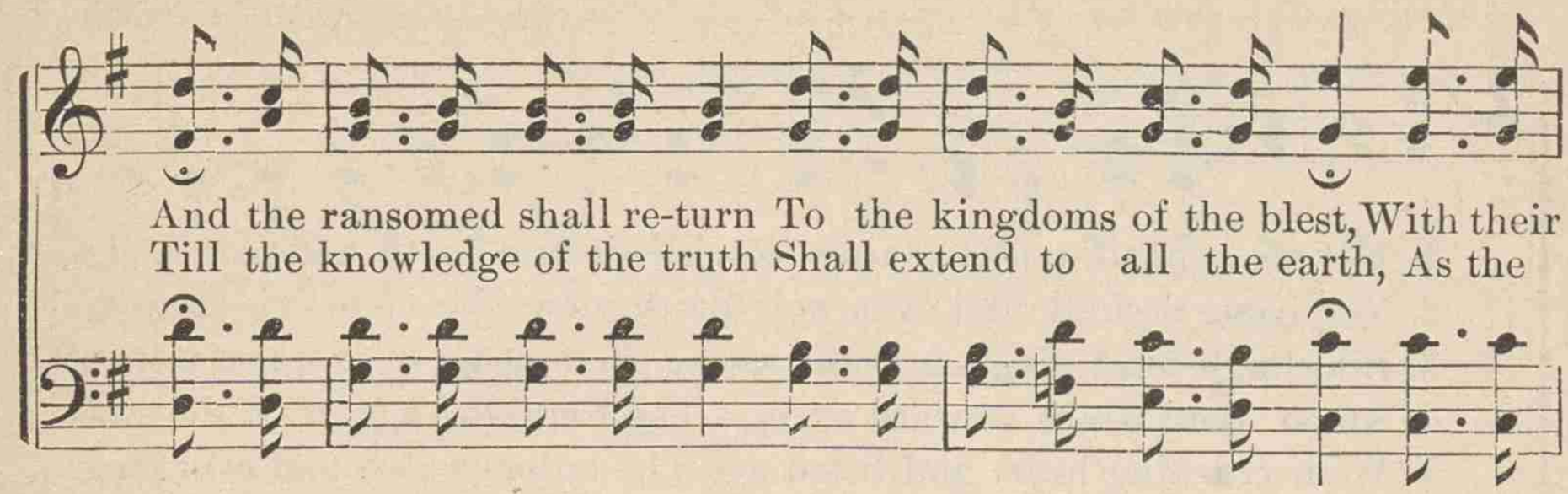


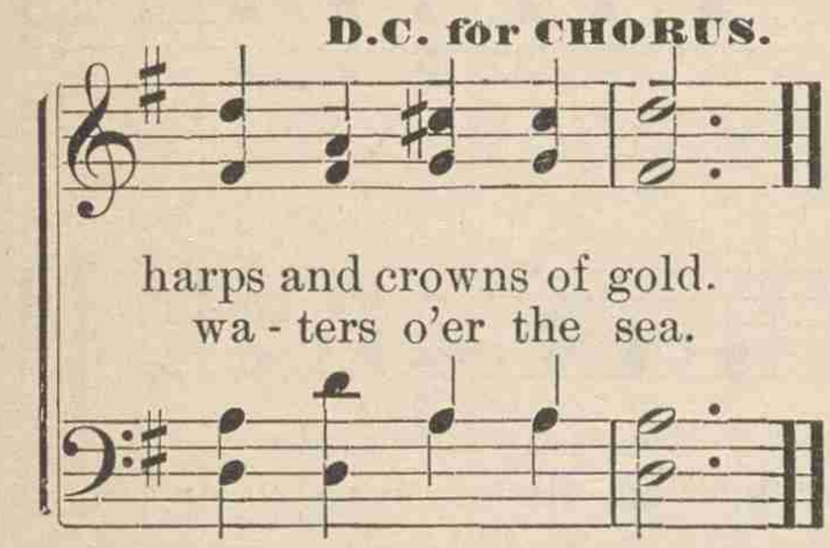
va - tion, We thirst for the liv-ing spring.
creature, Proclaim it in ev - 'ry land. } They shall gather from the
darkness, And tell them of Zi - on's King.
vation, The Lord is your strength and shield. } Let the dist-ant isles be

va - tion, We thirst for the liv - ing spring.

East, They shall gather from the West With the pa - tri-archs of old;
glad, Let them hail the Savior's birth And the news of par-don free,

There's a Cry. Concluded.

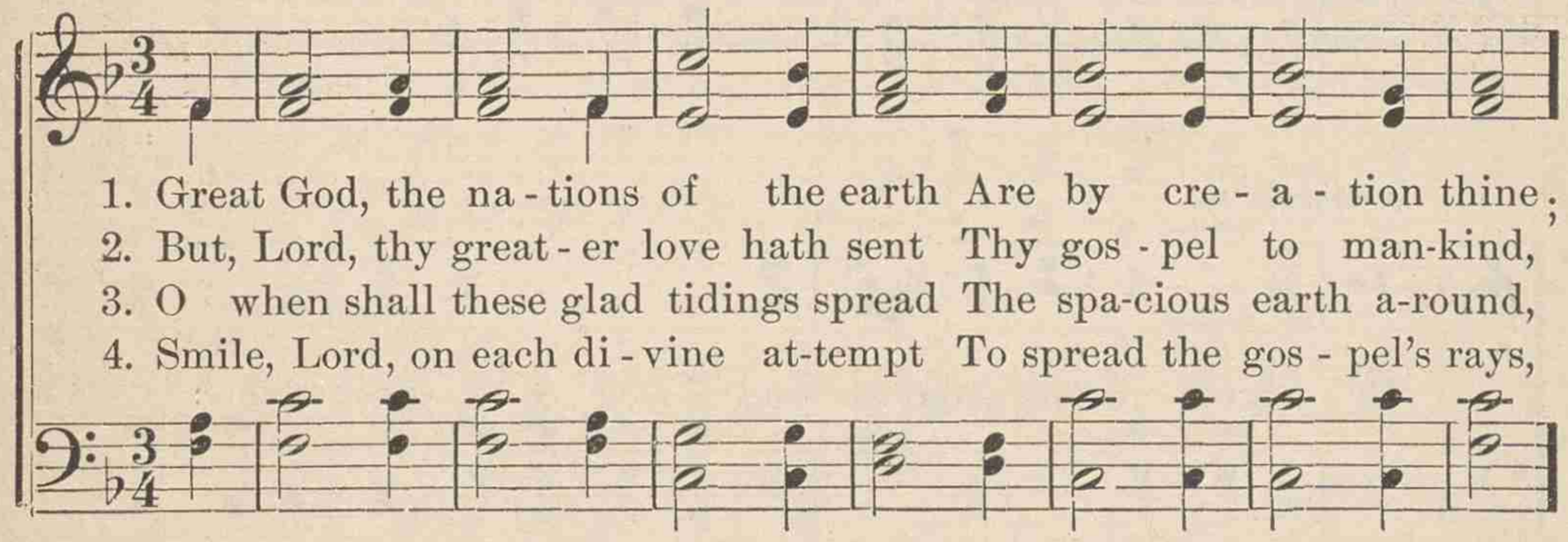


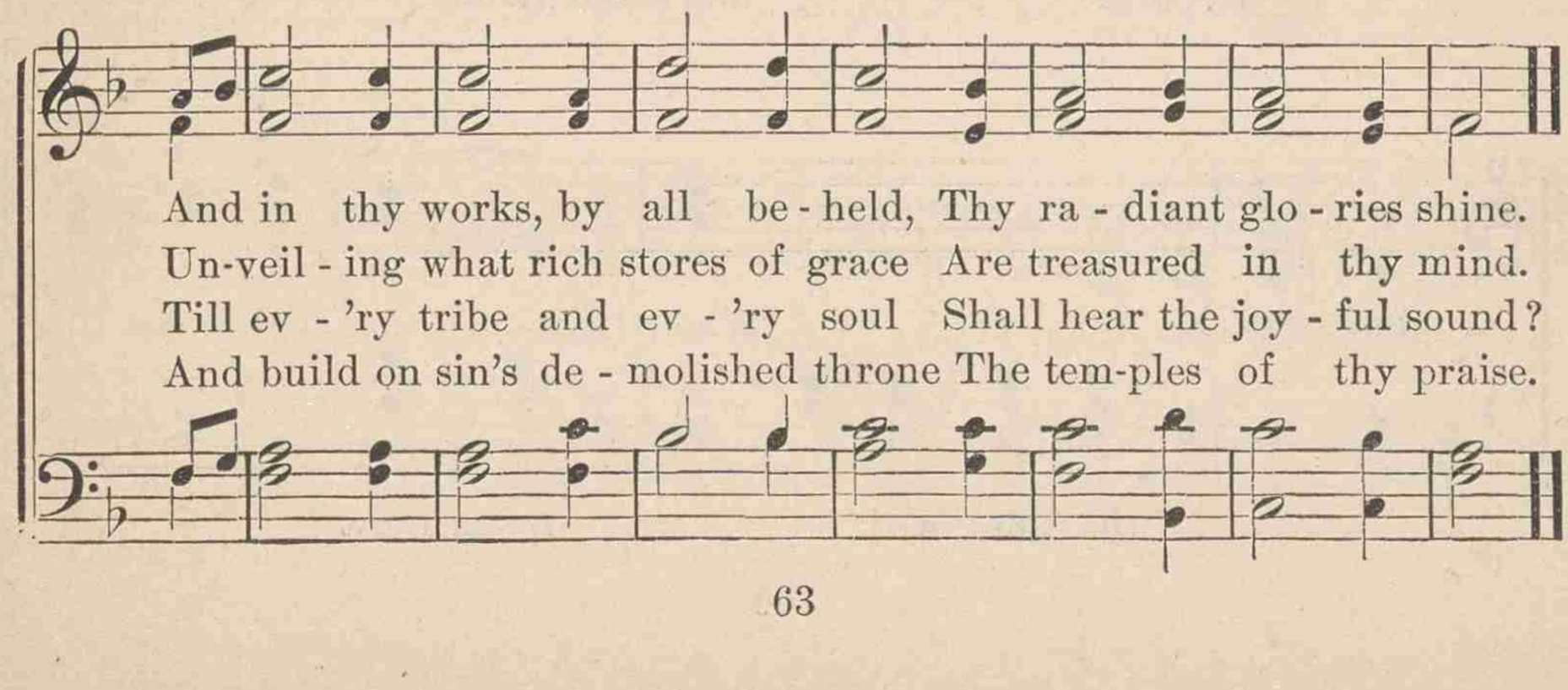


3 Ye have 'listed in the army of the faithful,
Like heroes the battle fight,
There are foes on every hand that will assail you,
Then gird on your armor bright;
With the banner of the cross unfurled before you,
The sword of the Spirit wield,
You shall conquer thro' his mercy who hath loved you,
The Lord is your strength and shield.
Ye are marching to the land
Where the saints in glory stand,
And the just for joy shall sing;
Ye by faith may bring it nigh,
Ye shall reach it by and by,
And your shouts of triumph ring.

No. 60. O When shall these Glad Tidings.
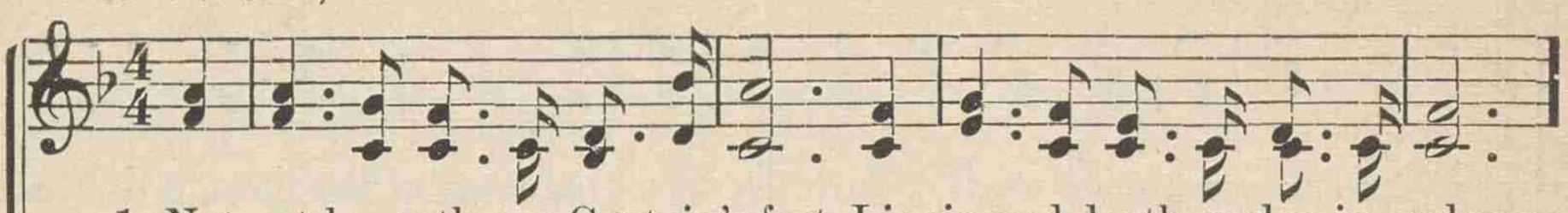
J. M. HUNT.
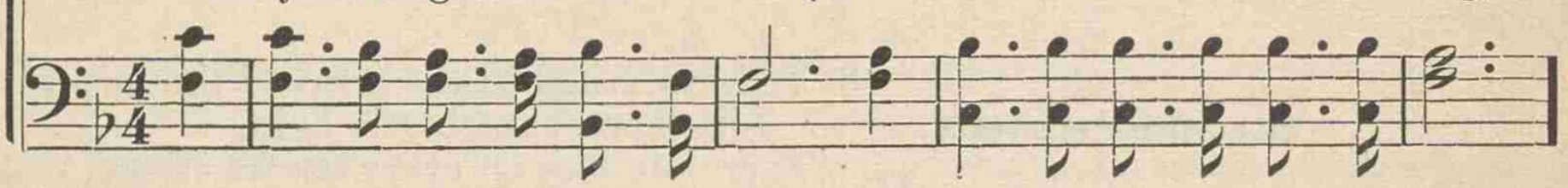




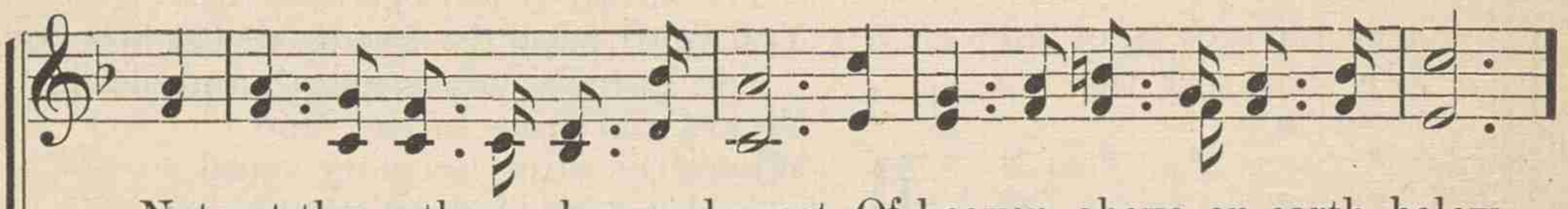
No. 61. Rejoice and Shout Aloud.

T. E. VASSAR, D.D. ISAAC H. BULLERS.
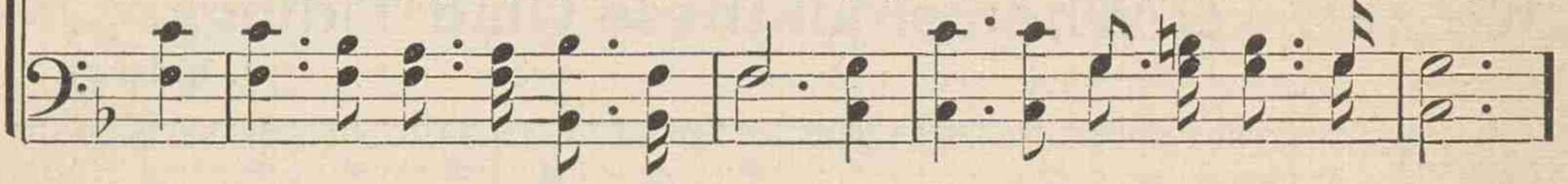


1. Not yet beneath our Captain's feet Lie sin and death, and pain and woe;
2. Yet, come it shall, and even now Faith views the victo - ry as won;
3. Like bugle blast, rings clear and strong That pledge of prophet, from afar
4. Amen, Lord Jesus, onward sweep; The lingering ages wait the sway,
5. With yearning heart and lifted eye The toilers watch and ever sing,

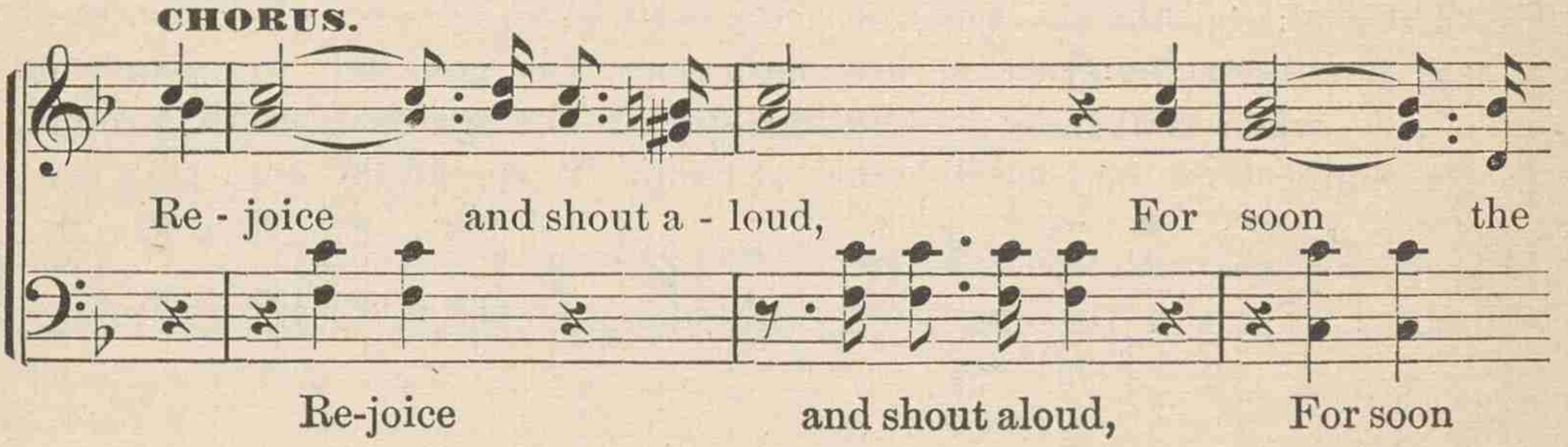




Not yet the anthem, clear and sweet, Of heaven, above, on earth, below.
All hearts must yield, all knees must bend To God's beloved anointed Son.
He shall not fail to right the wrong, The isles shall speed the conqueror's car.
The scepter stretch o'er land and deep, Bring in the golden noontide day
Thy kingdom, glory, power come nigh, Let hallelu-jahs sweet-ly ring.
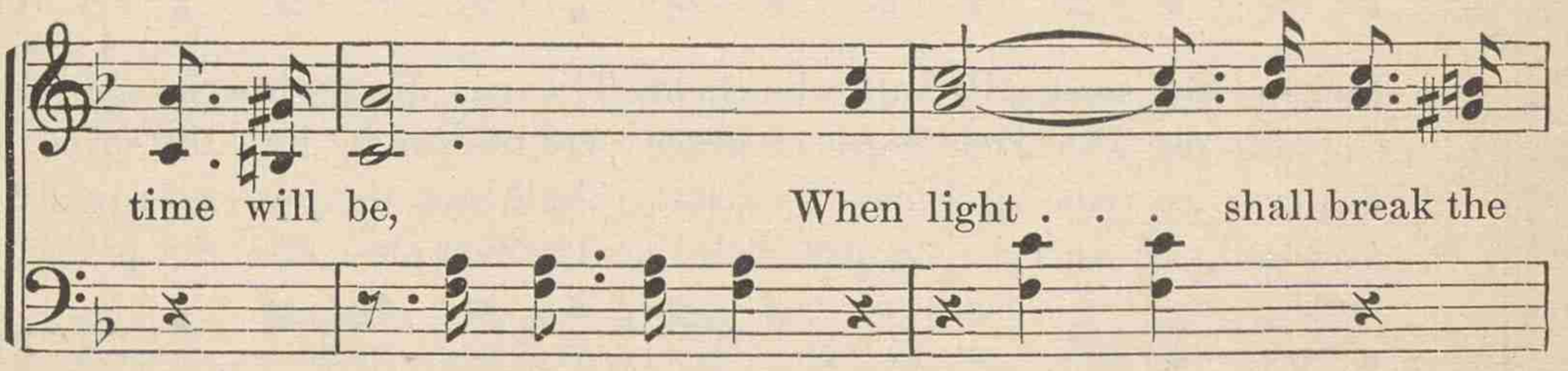


CHORUS.



Re - joice and shout a - loud, For soon the
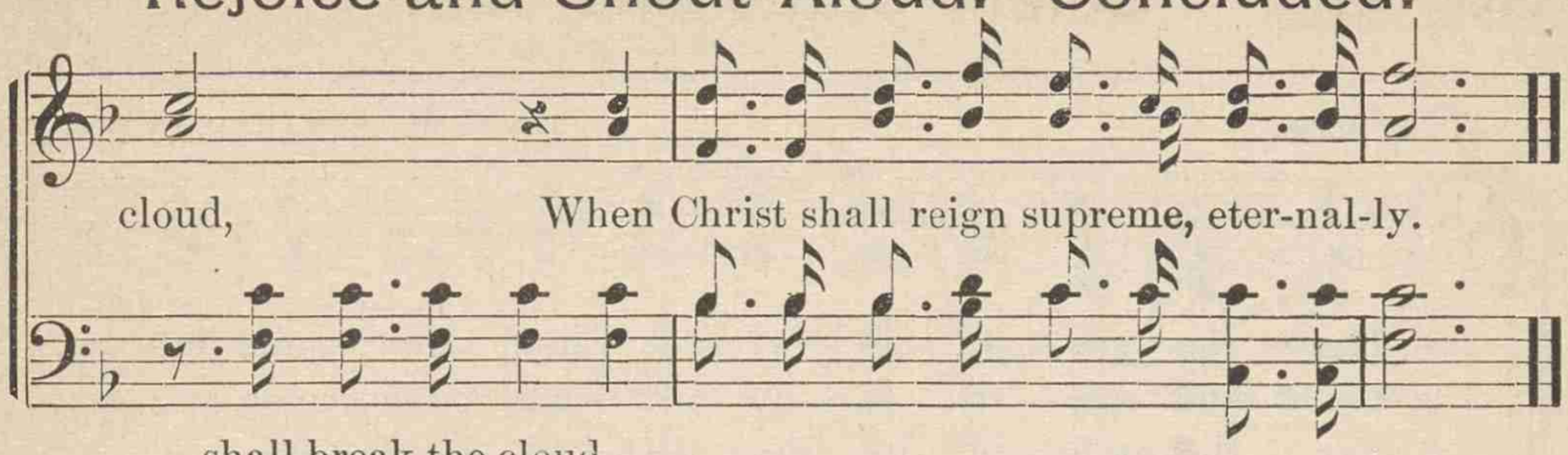
Re-joice and shout aloud, For soon



time will be, When light . . . shall break the

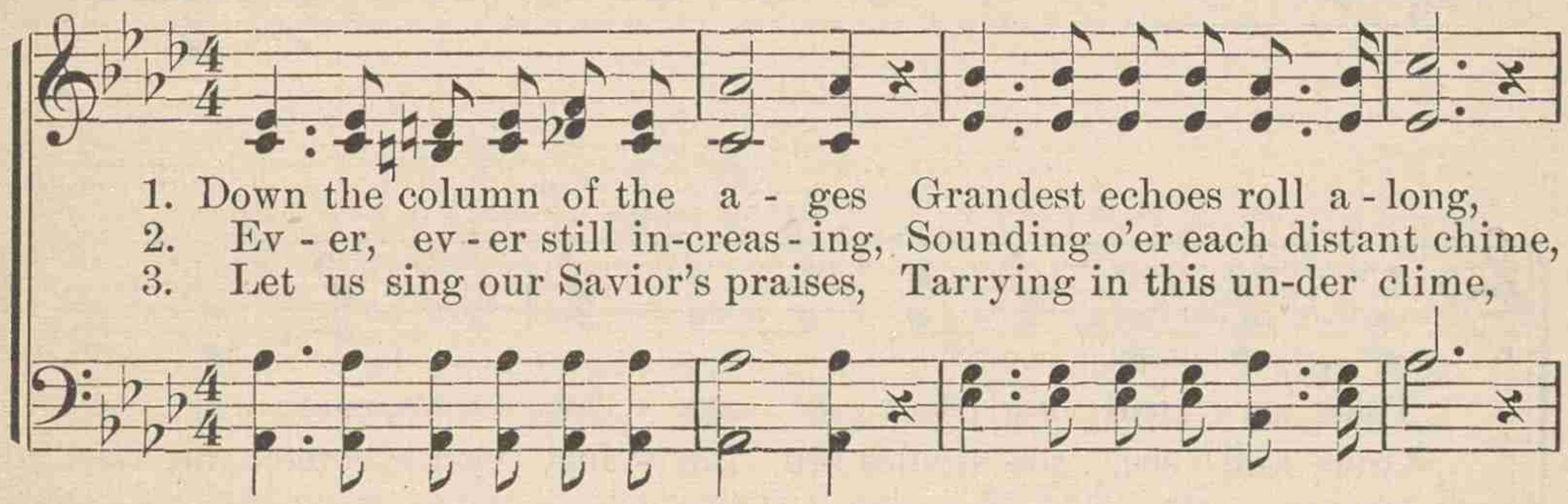
the time will be, When light
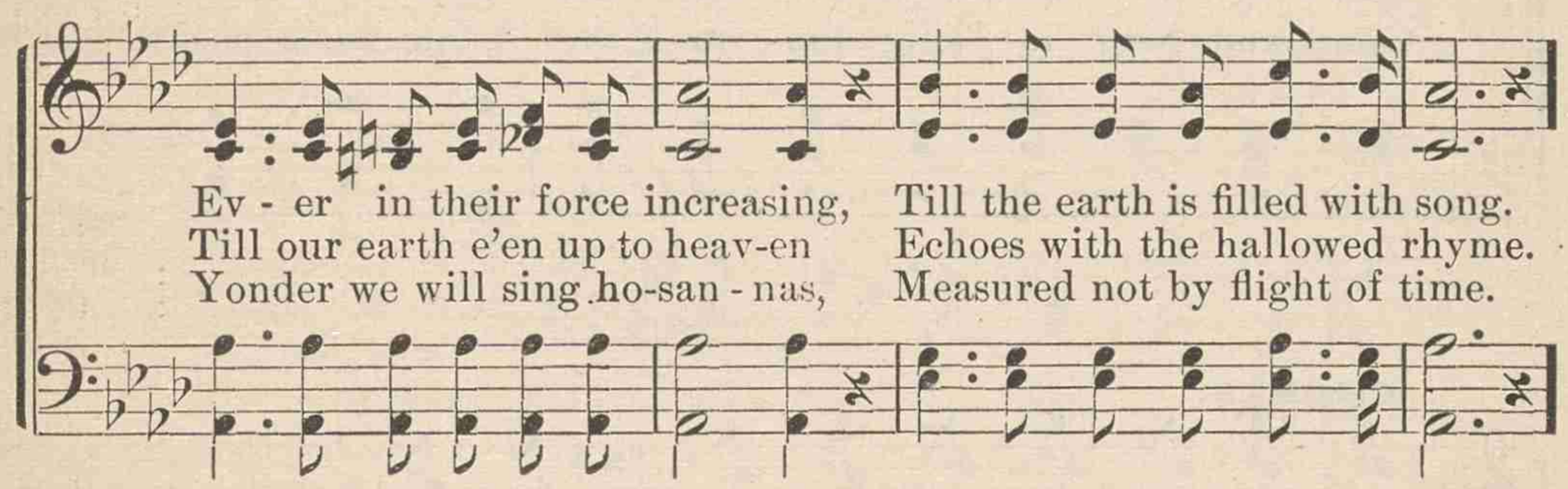
Rejoice and Shout Aloud. Concluded.



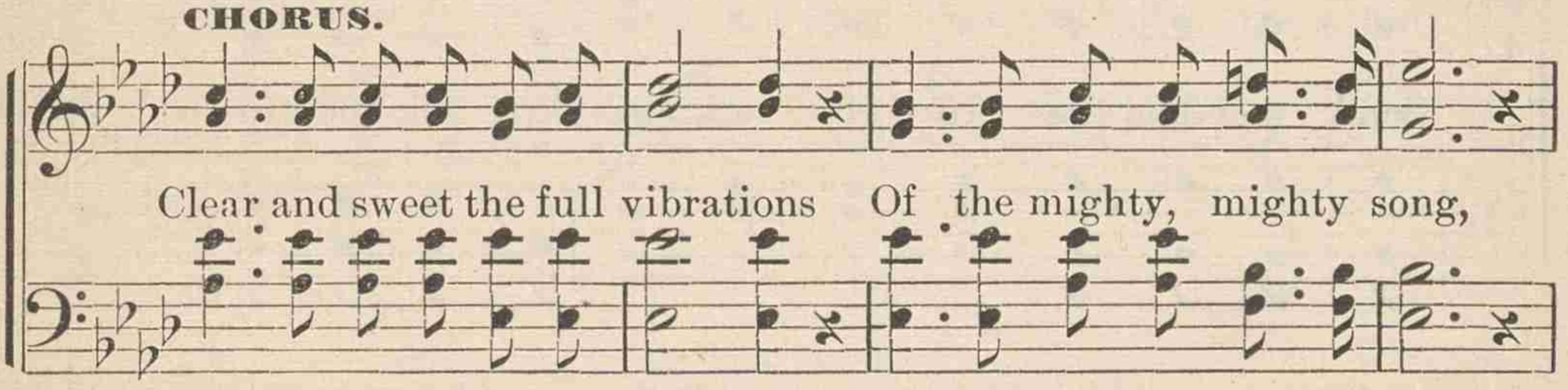
No. 62. The Mighty Song.

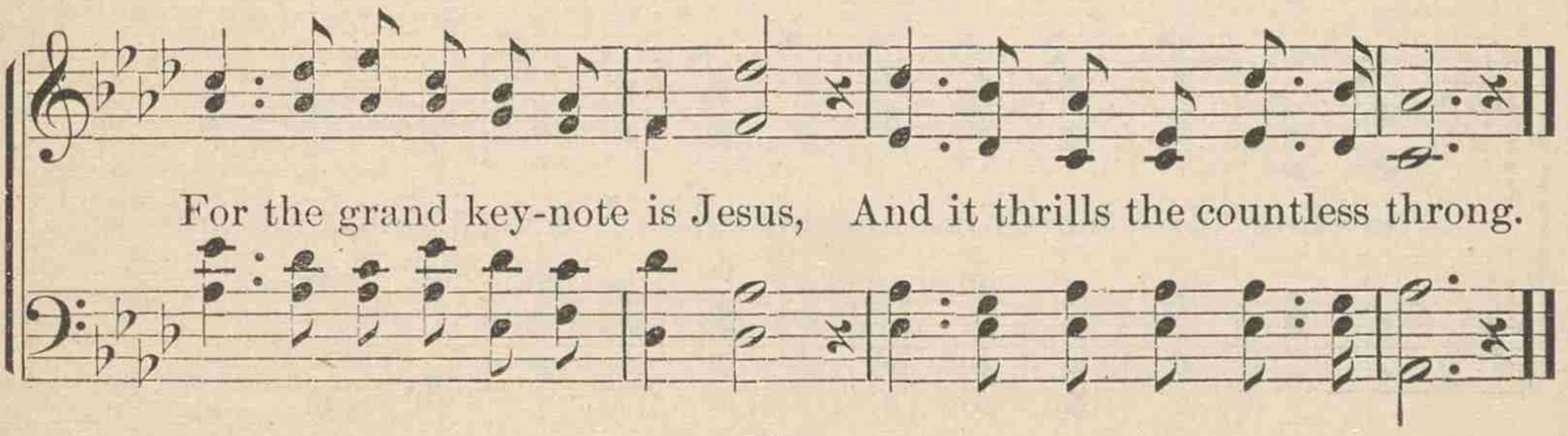
EMMA PITT. J. M. HUNT.





CHORUS.
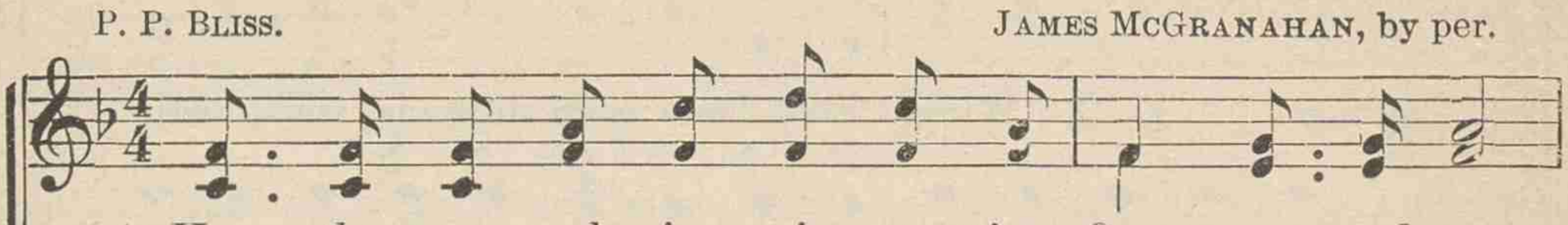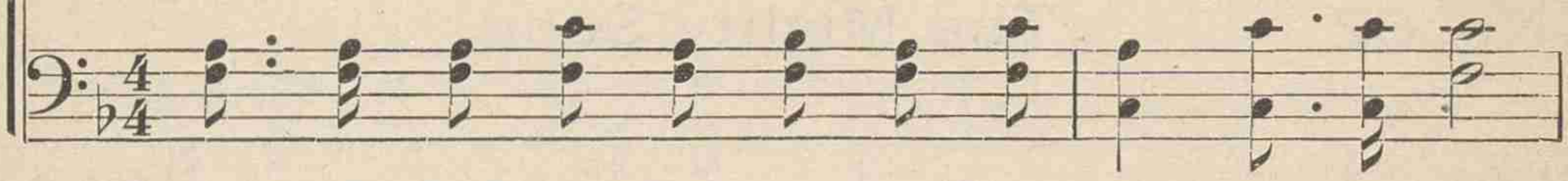




No. 63. Come, Come and See.
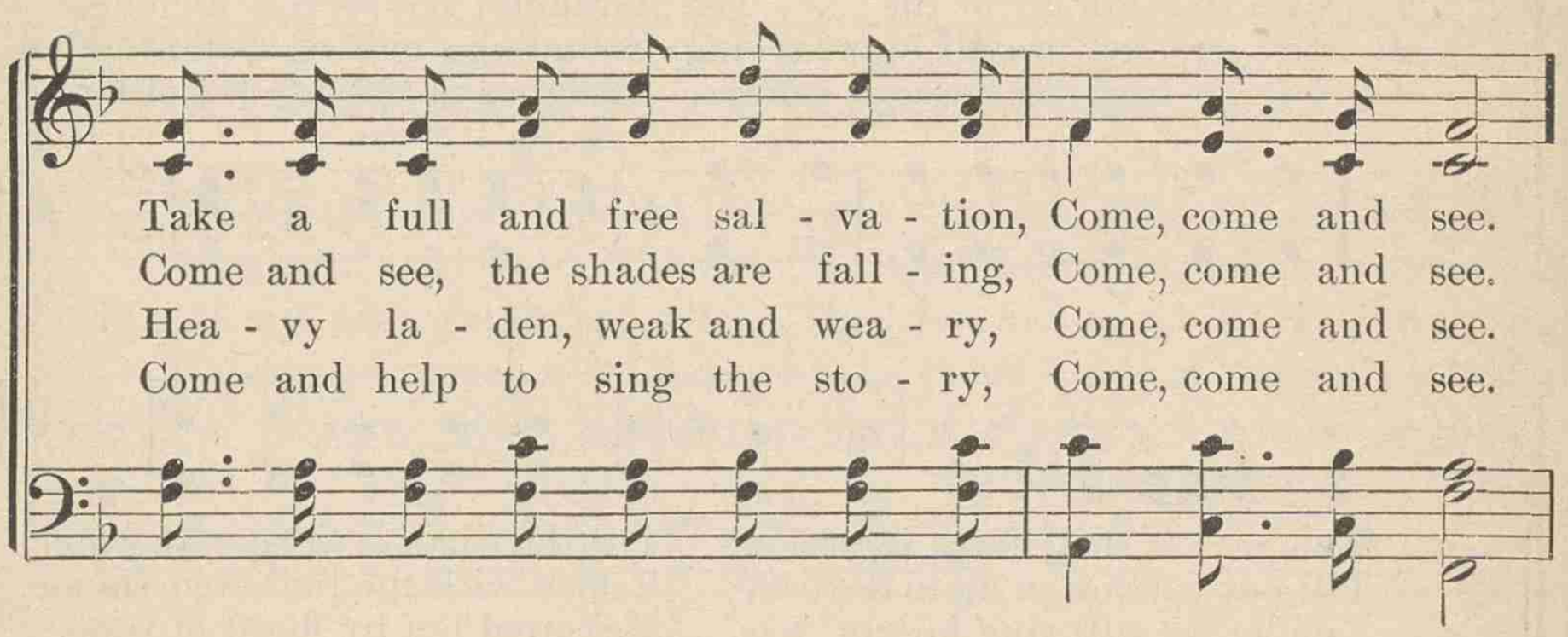
"Philip saith unto him, Come and see."—JOHN 1: 45.

P. P. BLISS. JAMES MCGRANAHAN, by per.
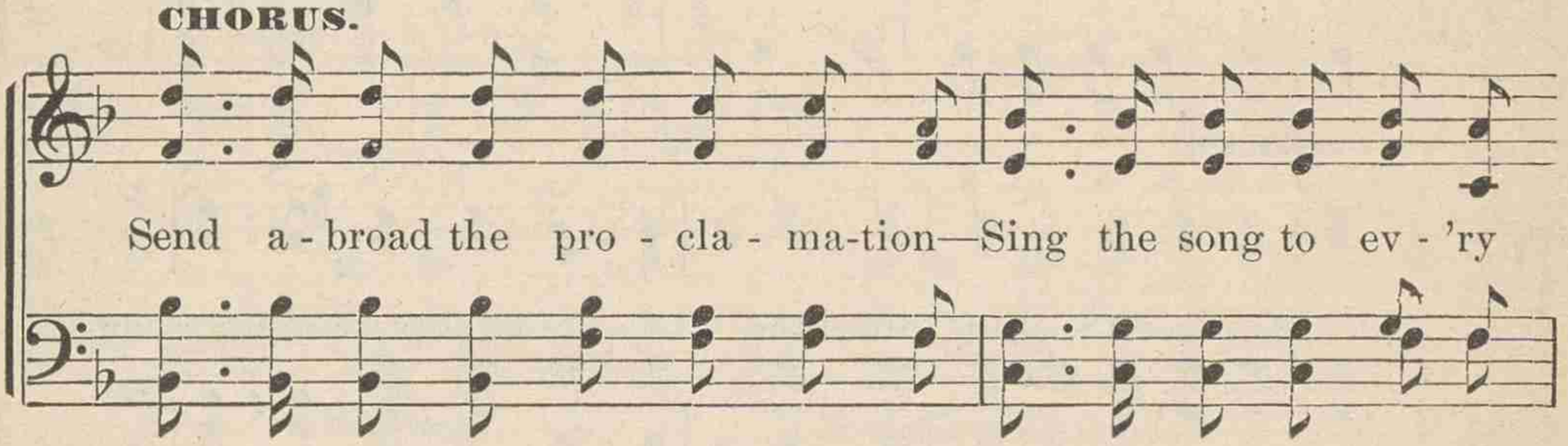


1. Hear the gos - pel in - vi - ta - tion, Come, come and see;
2. Come and see, 'tis Je - sus call - ing, Come, come and see;
3. Ere the paths of life grow drea - ry, Come, come and see;
4. We have found him and the glo - ry, Come, come and see;
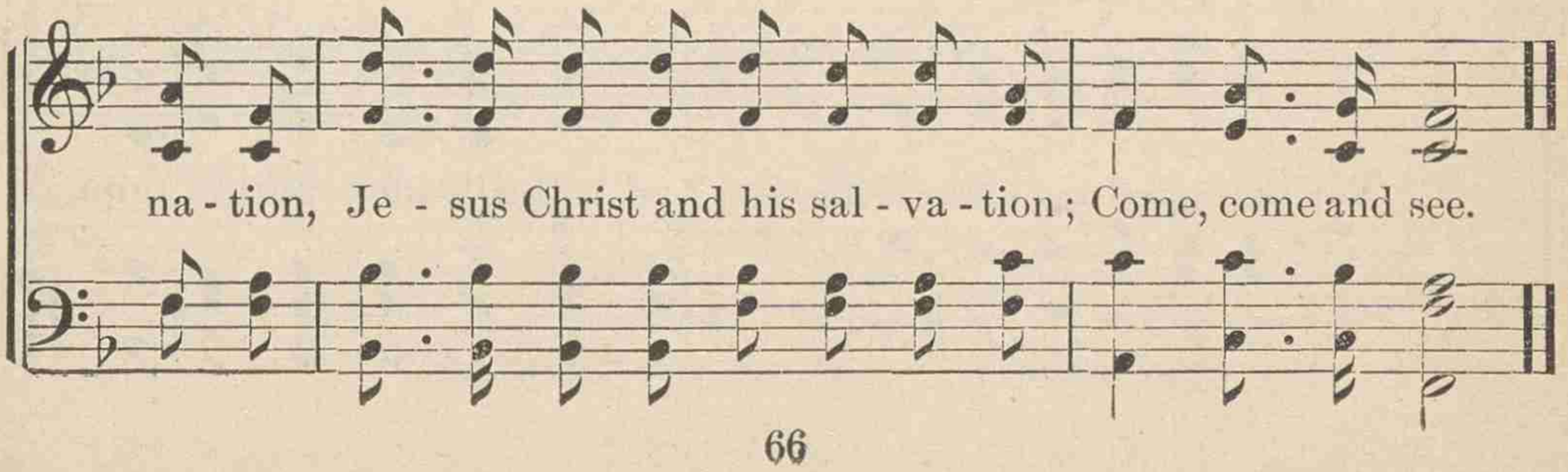




Take a full and free sal - va - tion, Come, come and see.
Come and see, the shades are fall - ing, Come, come and see.
Hea - vy la - den, weak and wea - ry, Come, come and see.
Come and help to sing the sto - ry, Come, come and see.

CHORUS.



Send a - broad the pro - cla - ma-tion—Sing the song to ev - 'ry



na - tion, Je - sus Christ and his sal - va - tion; Come, come and see.

No. 64. Go Work in my Vineyard.

"Why stand ye here all the day idle."—MATT. 20: 6.

From "Missionary Helper." J. R. MURRAY, by per.

1. Speak some word, where'er thou roamest, For the Lord of Love;
2. Where the sweet young child is playing In the frond-ed grove;
3. Where the skep-tic—bold and scornful, Makes his wi - ly plea,

For that word may find an ech - o In the world a - bove.
Go and tell the wondrous sto - ry Of our Sav - ior's love.
There they need to learn of Je - sus— There is work for thee.

Go where hearts are dai - ly bow - ing To some i - dol shrine;
Where the heart is held in fet - ters By the cru - el bowl,
Go, then, work as Christ shall bid thee, Wait not till the night;

Tell them God a - lone will hear them, He is all di - vine.
Go to them with gen-tle plead - ing, Love may win the soul.
Tho' the prospect may be gloom - y, Christ shall give thee light.

No. 65. Ship of Zion.

Melody furnished by Rev. D. SULLINS, D. D.

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE. Arr. by R. M. MCINTOSH, by per.

1. There's a wail from the is - lands of the sea, (of the sea,)
2. There's a moan from the des - ert, full of pain, (full of pain,)
3. There's a groan from the Gan - ges where they fall, (where they fall,)

There's a voice that is call - ing you and me, (you and me,)
There's a sigh o - ver Af - ric's sun - ny plain, (sun - ny plain,)
At the feet of the i - dols, in their thrall, (in their thrall,)

In the old Ship of Zi - on, The strong help of Zi - on,
In the old Ship of Zi - on, The strong help of Zi - on,
In the old Ship of Zi - on, The strong help of Zi - on,

The good news of Zi - on, car - ry ye!
Bear good news of Zi - on o'er the main.
The good news of Zi - on, bear to all!

Ship of Zion. Concluded.

"Come o - ver and help us!" is the cry, (is the cry;)
"Come o - ver and help us!" is the cry, (is the cry;)
"Come o - ver and help us!" is the cry, (is the cry;)

Come o - ver and help us, or we die, (or we die,)
Come o - ver and help us, or we die, (or we die,)
Come o - ver and help us, or we die, (or we die,)

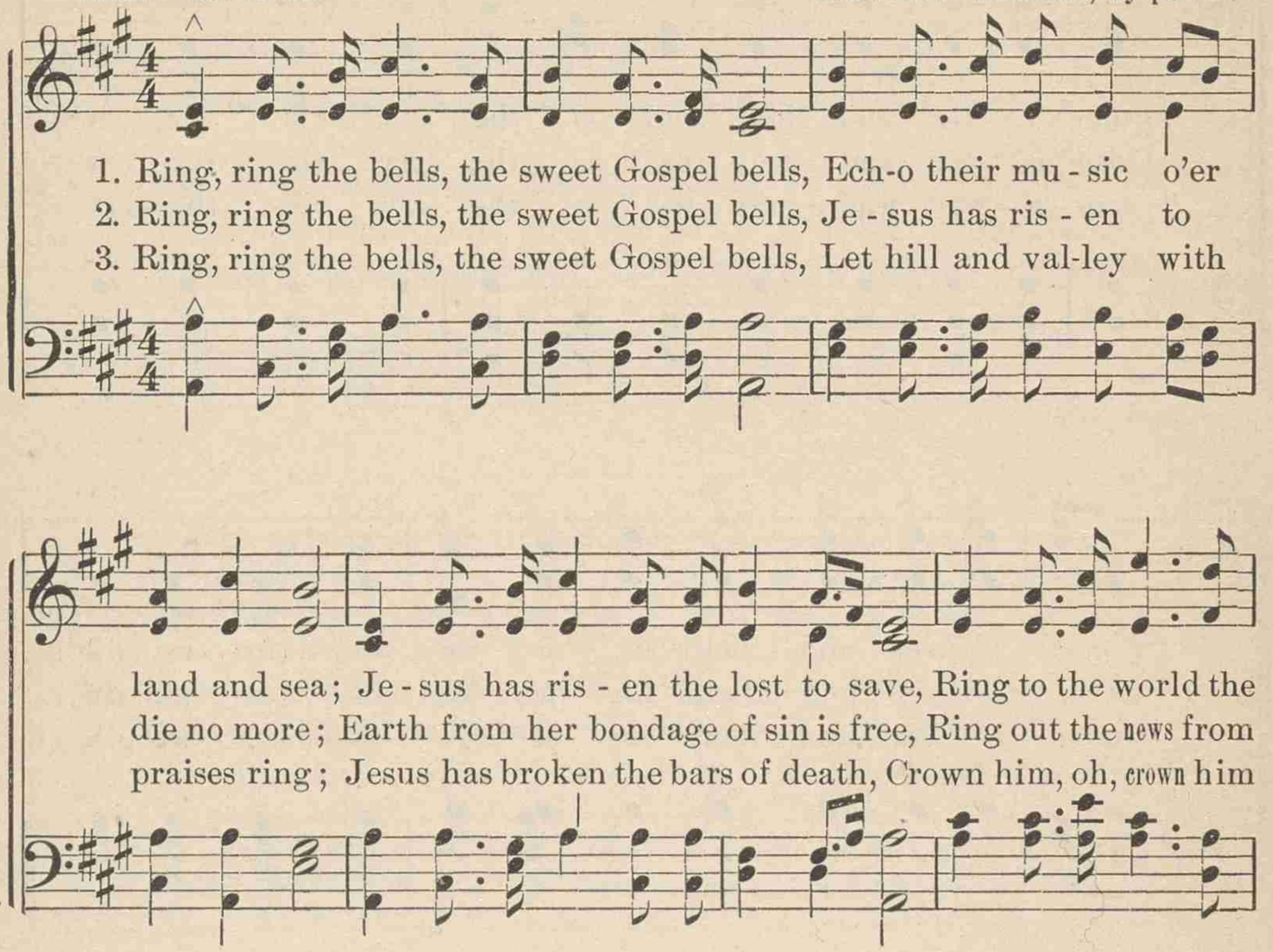
I see the woe fall-ing, I hear the voice call - ing,
A - cross the wide wa - ters Hear Af - ric's dark daughters!
I see i - dols fall - ing, And In - di - a call - ing,
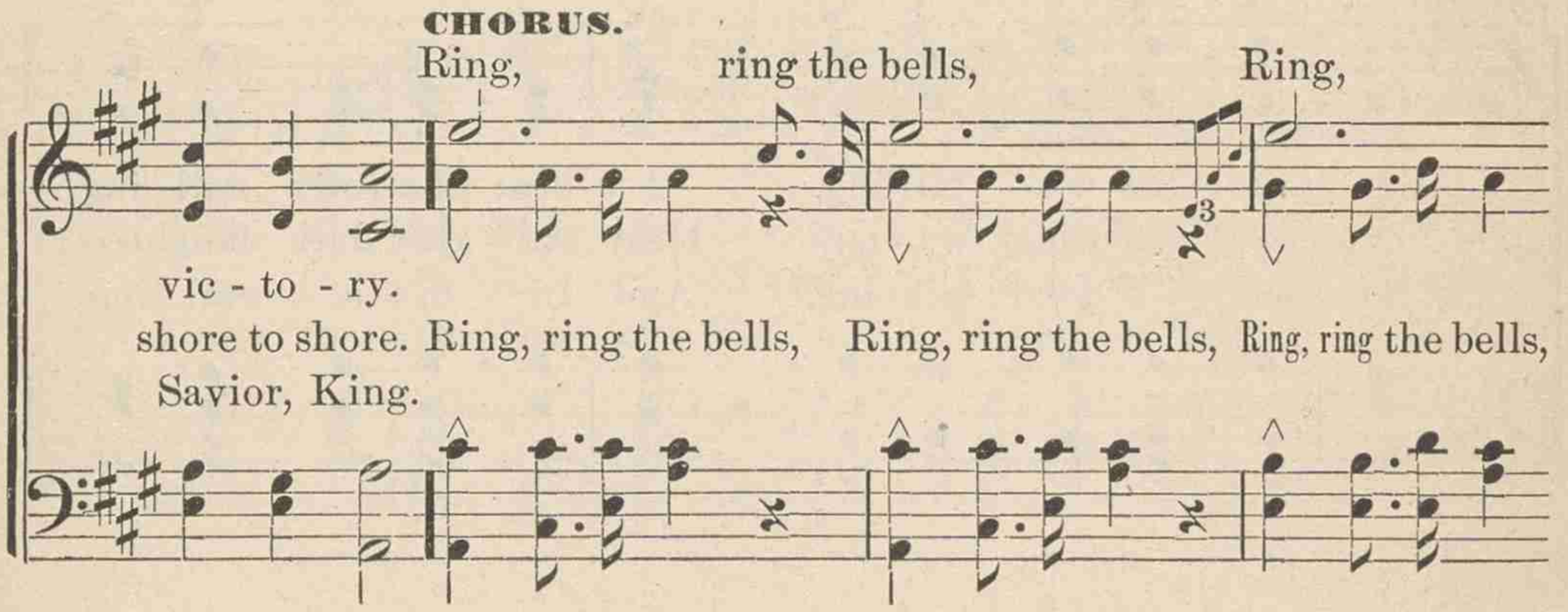
Oh, Ship of Sal - va - tion, thith - er fly.
Oh, Ship of Sal - va - tion, thith - er fly.
Oh, Ship of Sal - va - tion, thith - er fly.
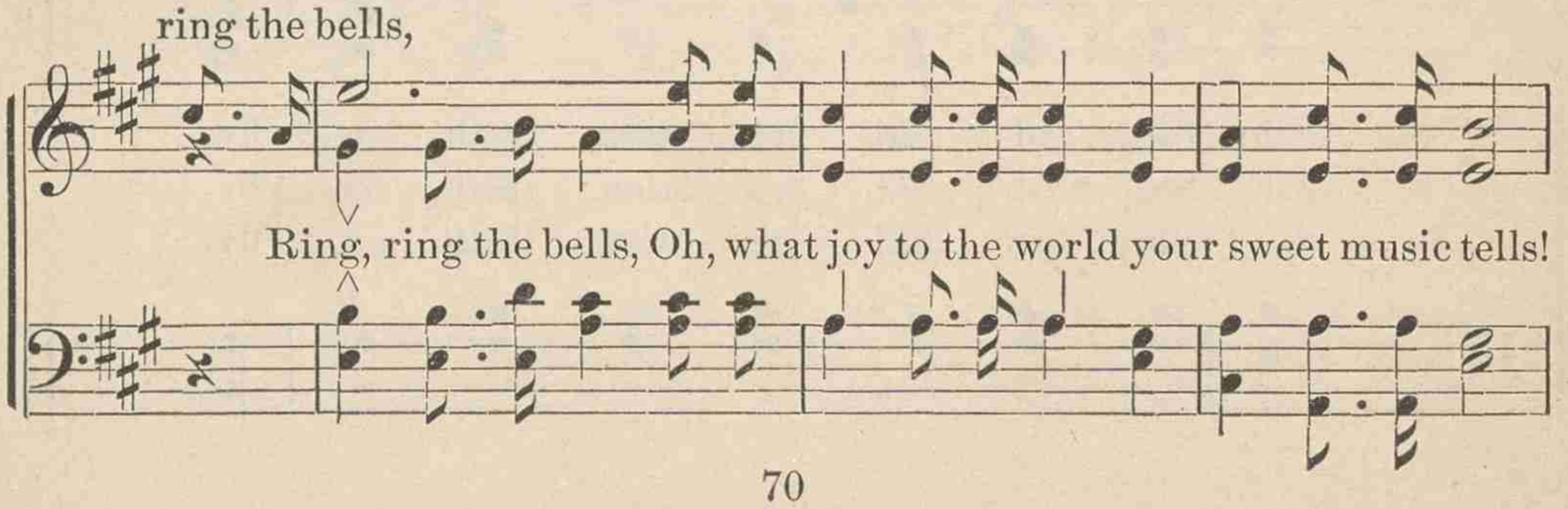
No. 66. Ring the Bells.

"Now is Chrisl risen from the dead."—1 Cor. 15 20.
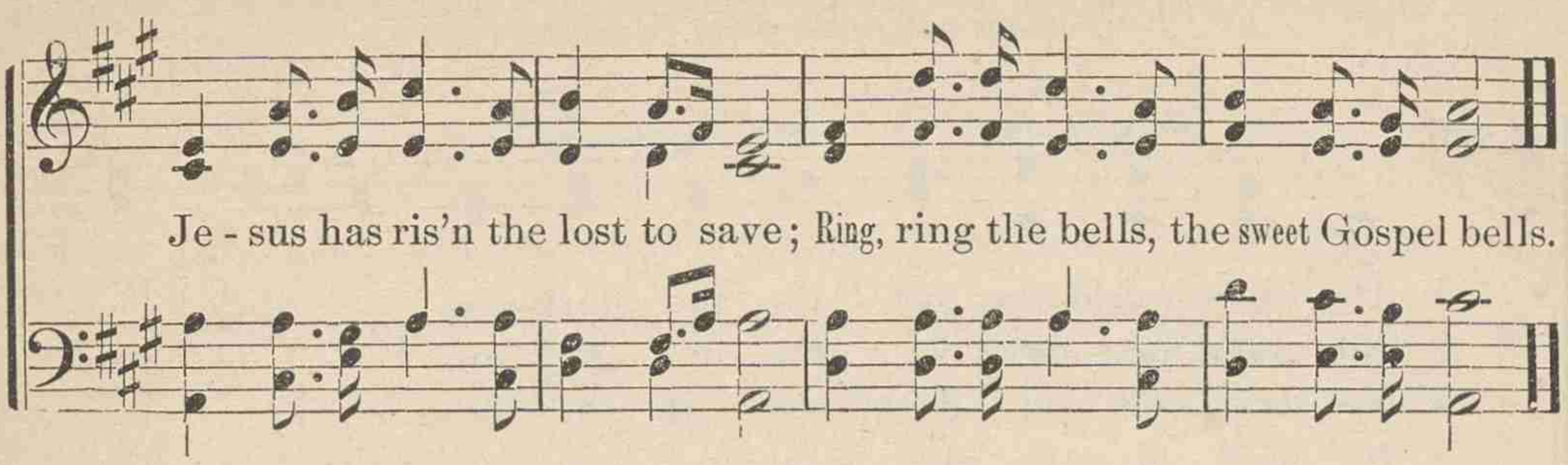
Frank M. Davis. Chas. Edw. Pollock, by per.





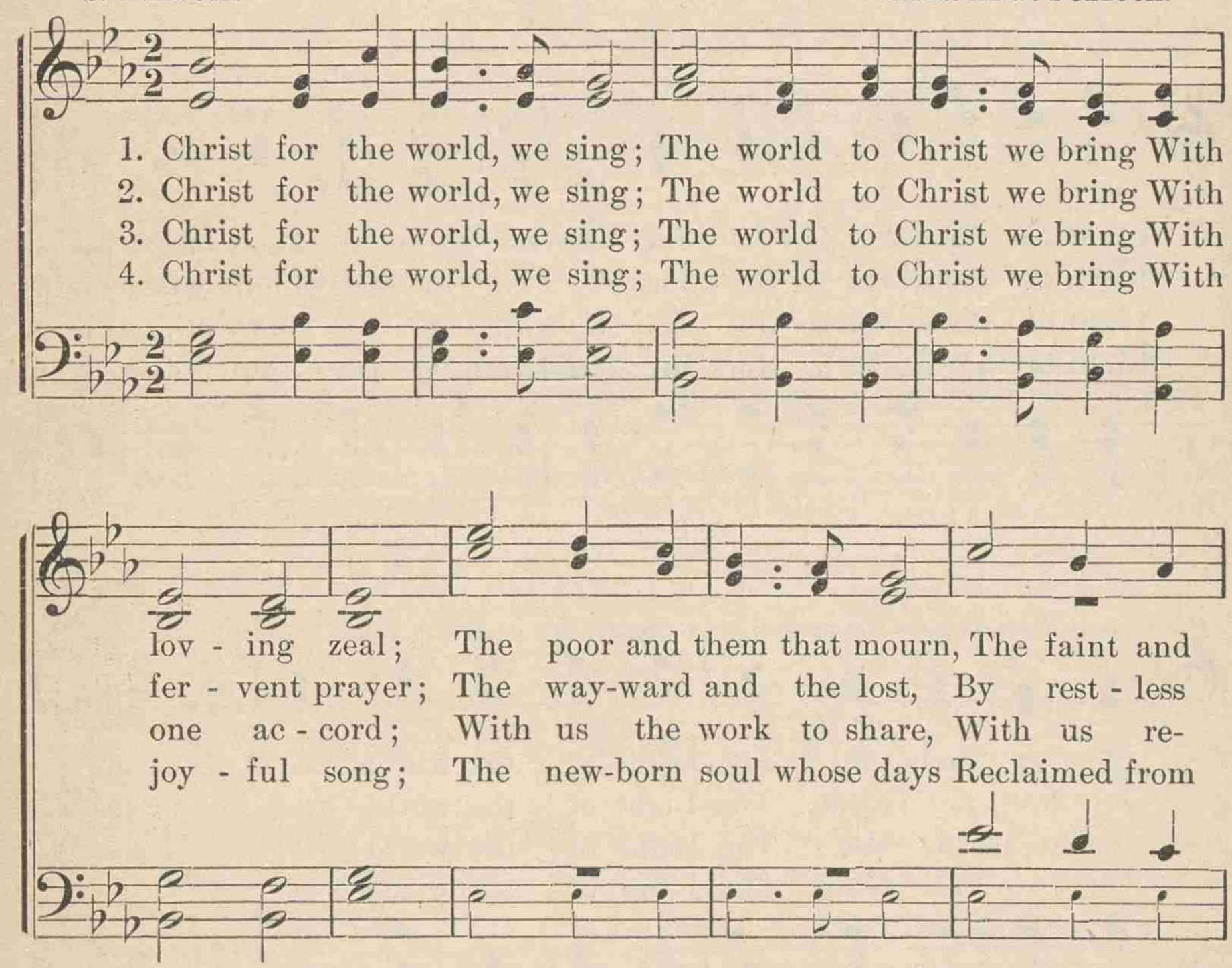


Ring the Bells. Concluded.



No. 67. Christ for the World.
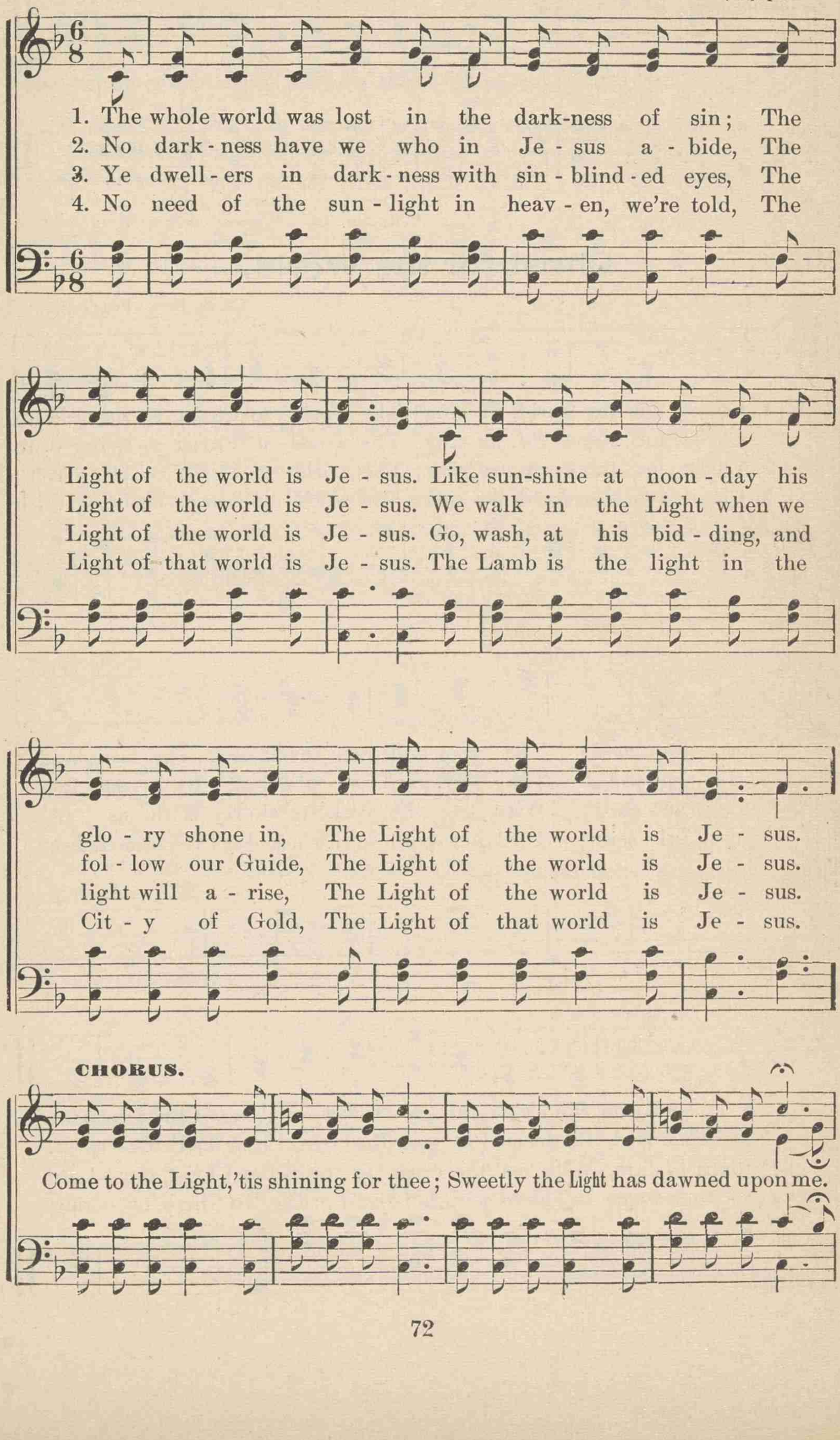
S. Walcott. Chas. Edw. Pollock.



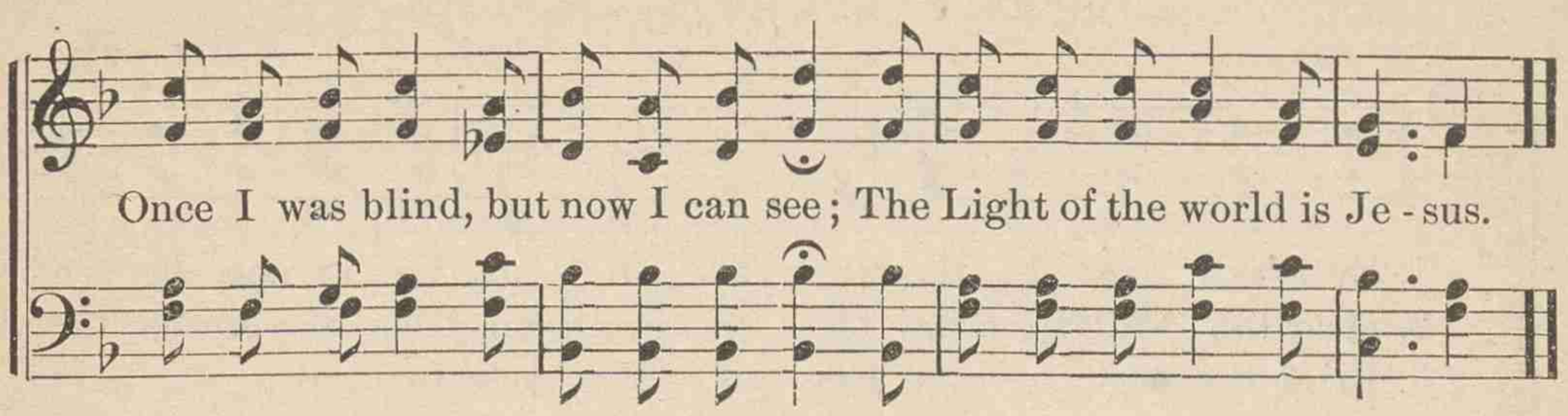
No. 68. The Light of the World.

"I am the light of the world."—JOHN 9: 5.

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS, by per.

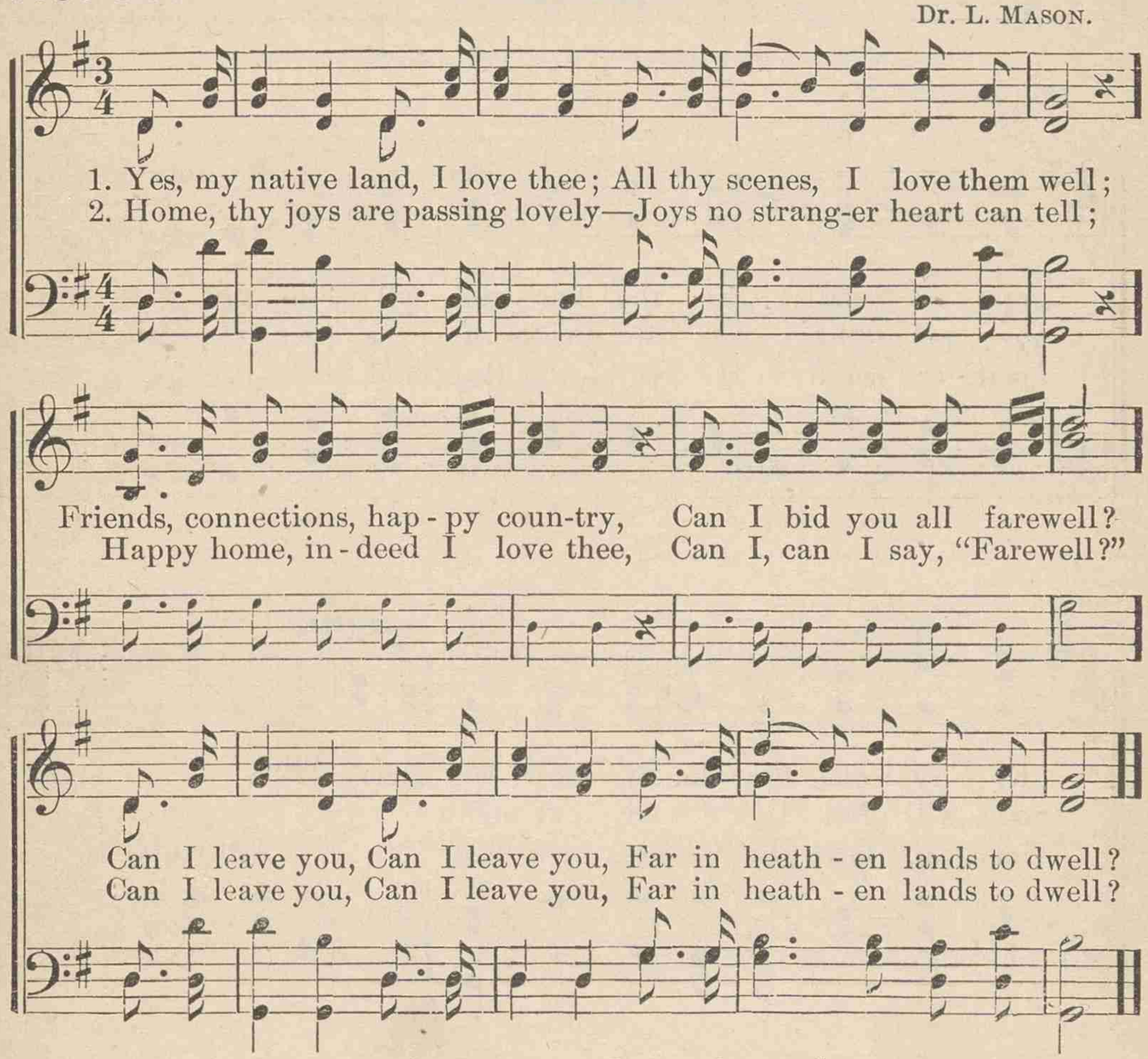


The Light of the World. Concluded.



No. 69. Kedesh.

Dr. L. Mason.



3 Scenes of sacred peace and pleasure,
Holy days and Sabbath bell,
Richest, brightest, sweetest treasure,
Can I say a last farewell?
Can I leave you, Can I leave you,
Far in heathen lands to dwell?

4 Yes, I hasten from you gladly,
From the scenes I loved so well;
Far away, ye billows, bear me;
Lovely native land, farewell!
Pleased I leave thee, Pleased I leave thee,
Far in heathen lands to dwell.

5 In the deserts let me labor;
On the mountains let me tell
How he died—the blessed Savior—
To redeem a world from hell:
Let me hasten, Let me hasten,
Far in heathen lands to dwell.

6 Bear me on, thou restless ocean;
Let the winds my canvas swell;
Heaves my heart with warm emotion,
While I go far hence to dwell;
Glad I bid thee, Glad I bid thee,
Native land, farewell, farewell!

No. 70. Every One to the Work.

"And I will show thee my faith by my works."—JAMES 2: 18.

S. M. BROWN. S. M. BROWN.

1. Ev - 'ry one to the work of Je - sus, Ev -'ry one, be he
2. Hear the wail from the far - off heath - en, Hear the cry for the
3. Bring thy-self to the feet of Je - sus, Bring thy gifts, be they

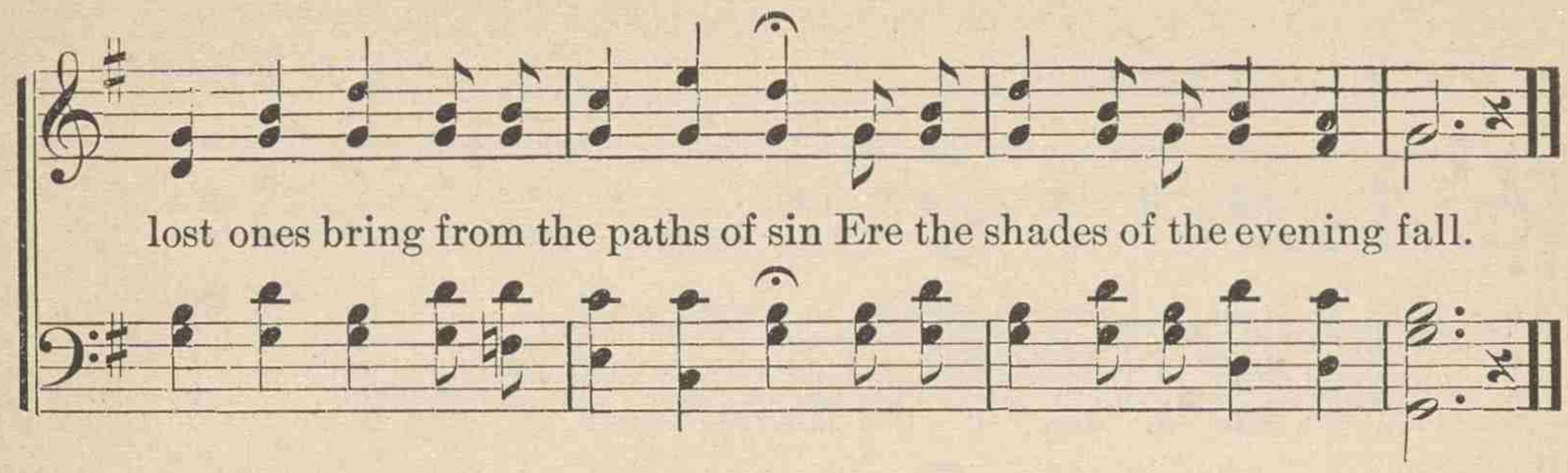
great or small; See the har - vest, all white and wait - ing,
gos - pel light, See the shades of the even - ing gath'ring,
great or small; He will own thee and bless thy off - 'ring,

CHORUS.

Ev - 'ry one hear the Mas - ter's call. Every one, every
Soon will fall an e - ter - nal night.
Hear, oh, hear the Re-deem - er's call. Every one,

one, Ev -'ry work - er hear the call; The
ev - 'ry one hear the call;

Every One to the Work. Concluded.
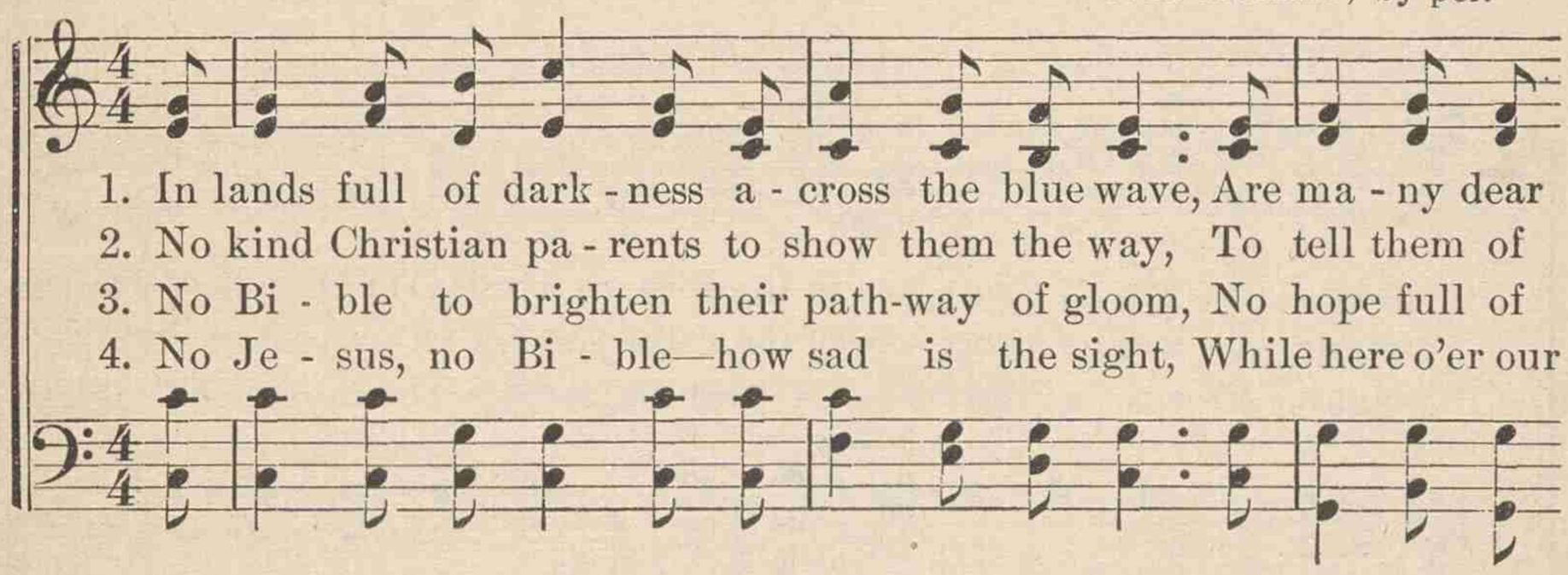


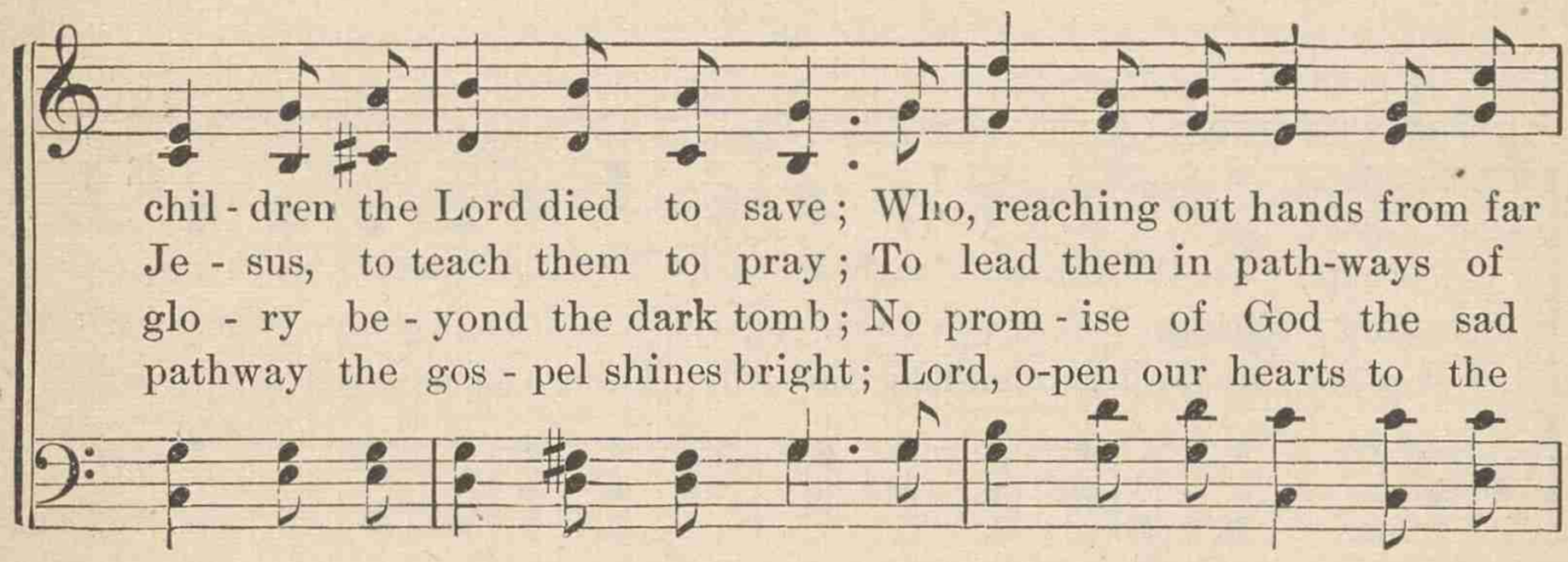
No. 71. Dear Children far Away.

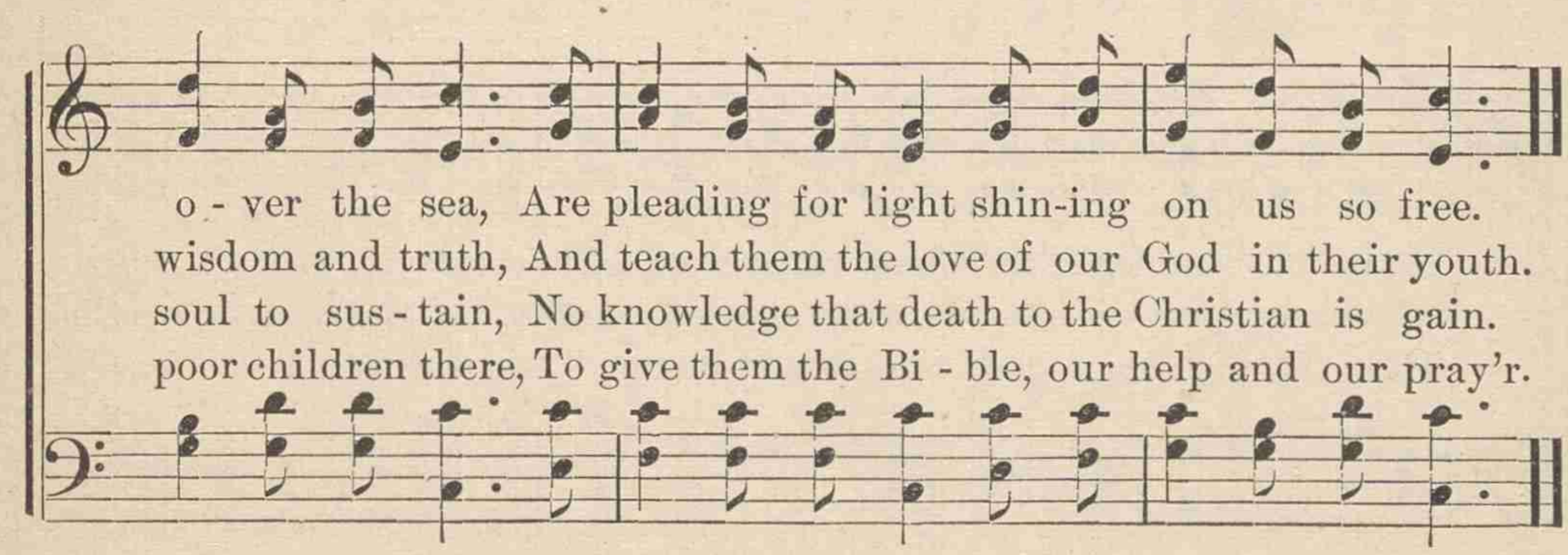
"Such as sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death."—Ps. 107: 10.

* * * *

J. R. Murray, by per.



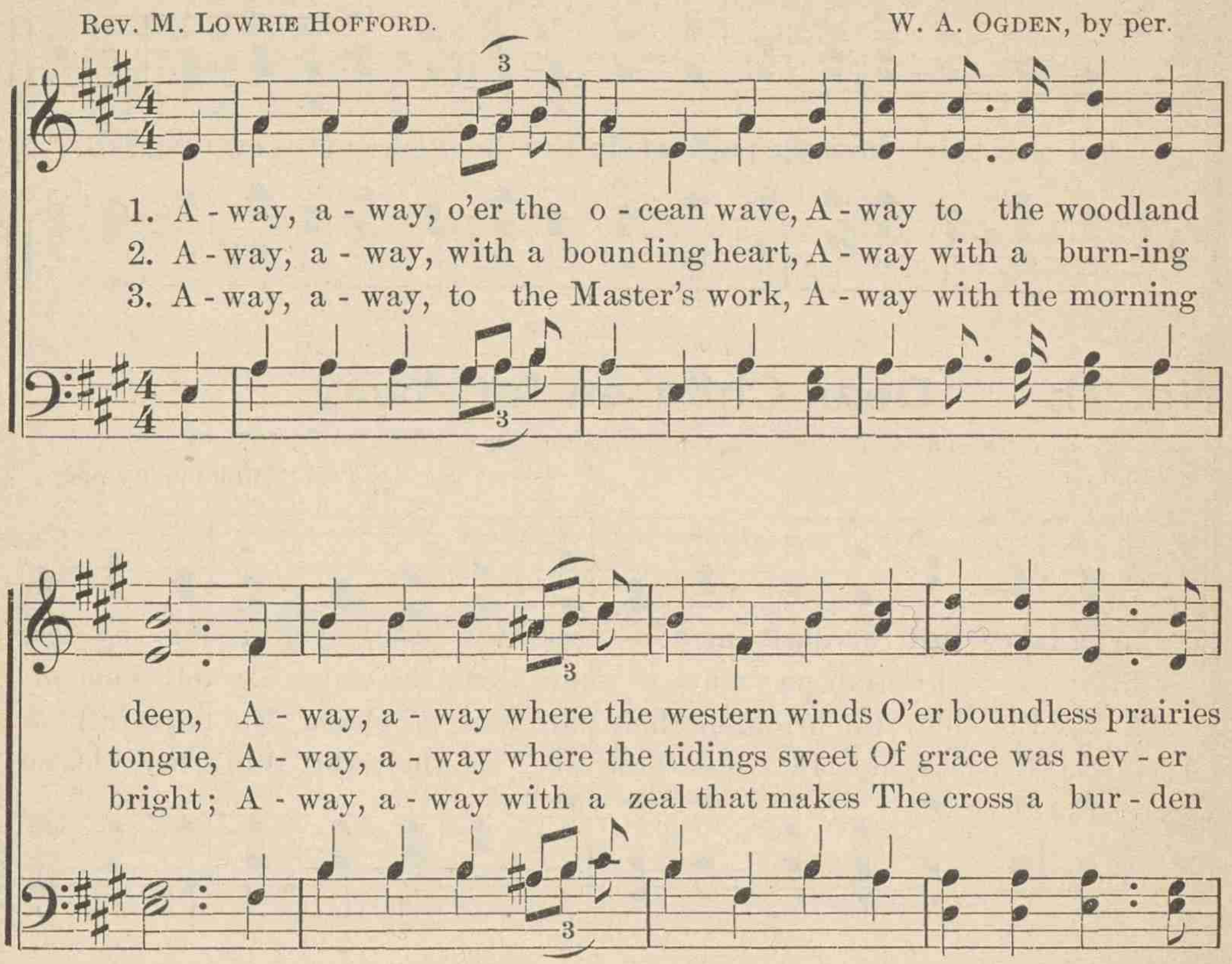


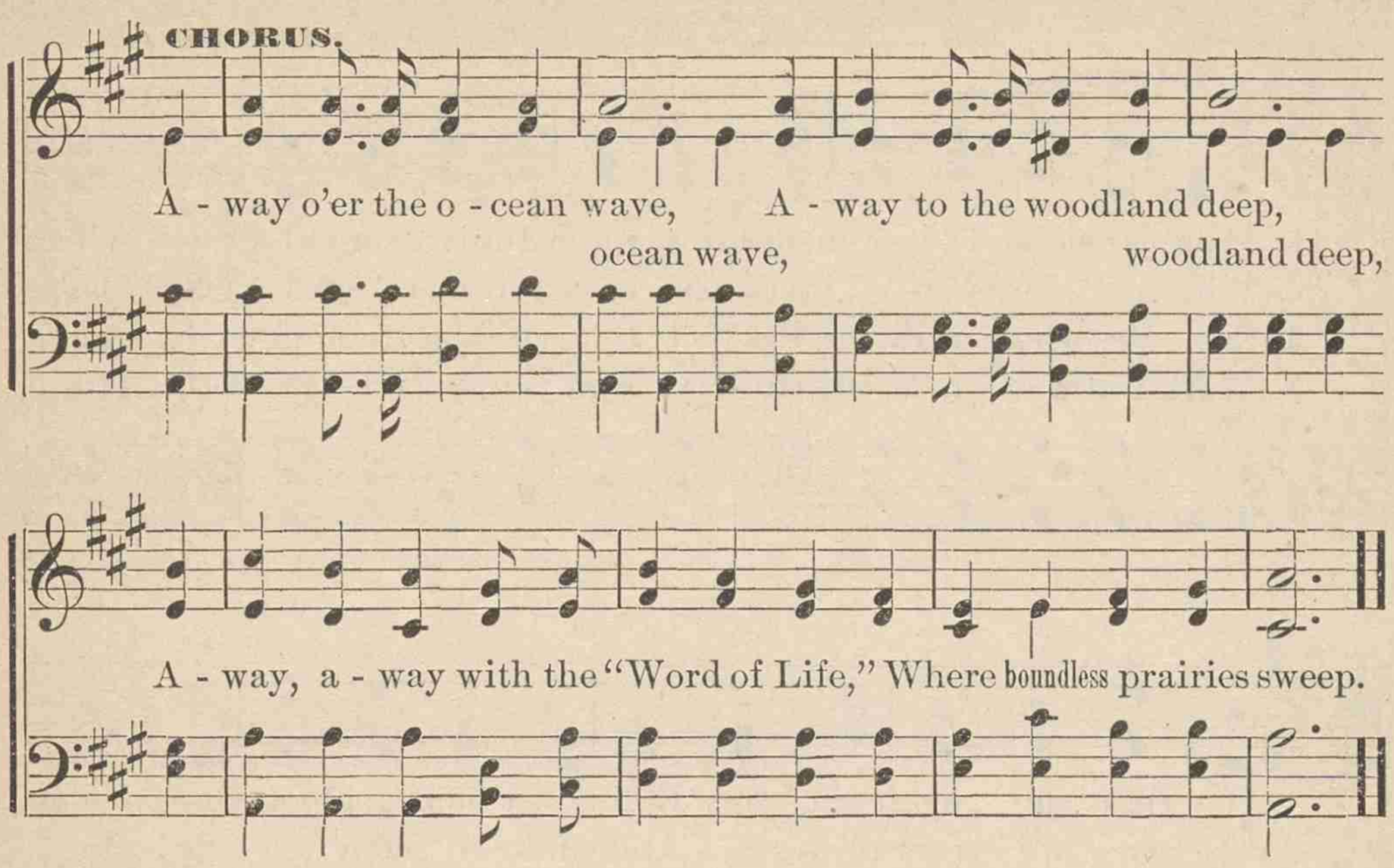


No. 72. The Word of Life.

"Go ye therefore and teach all nations."—MATT. 28: 19.

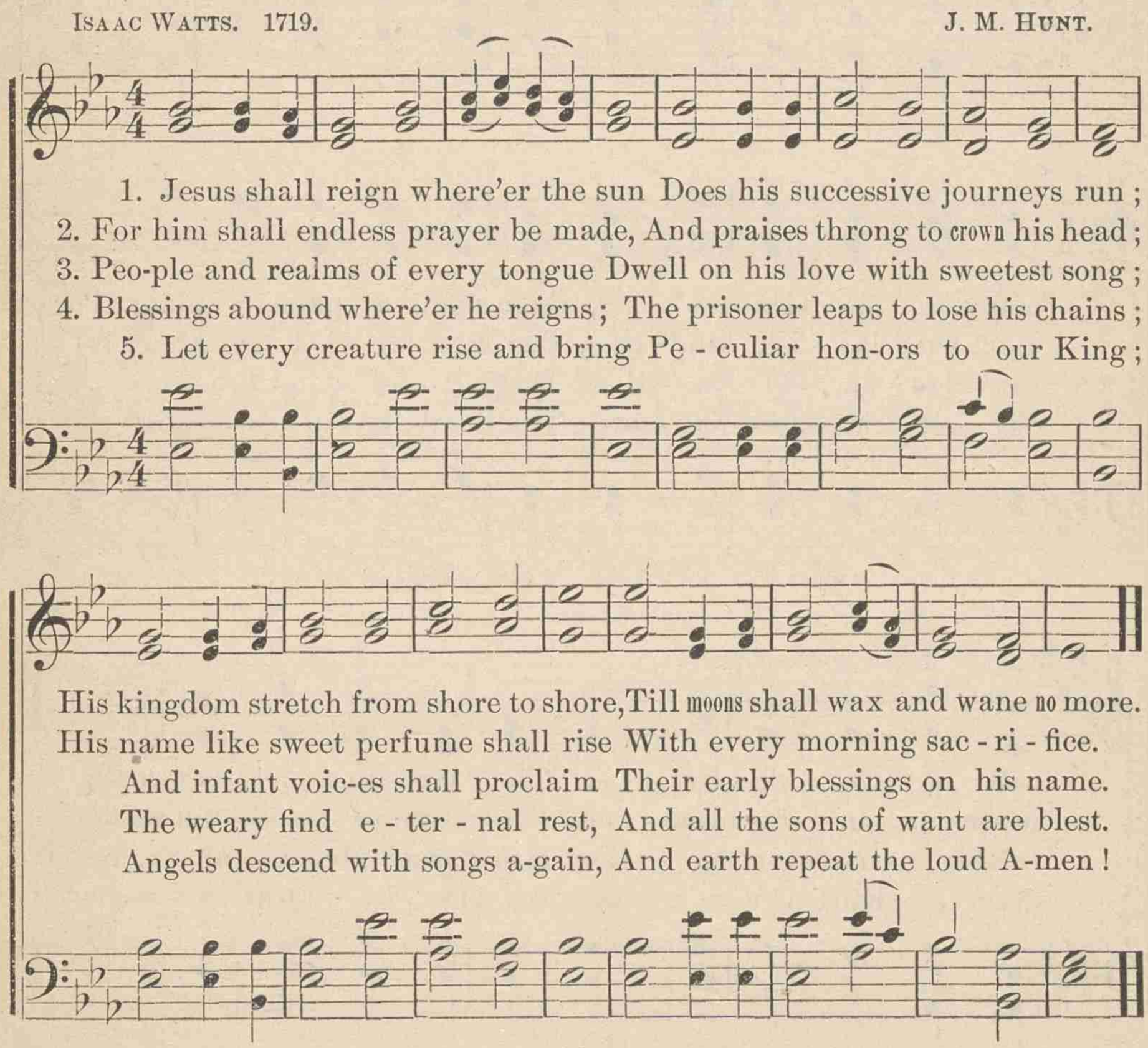
Rev. M. LOWRIE HOFFORD. W. A. OGDEN, by per.
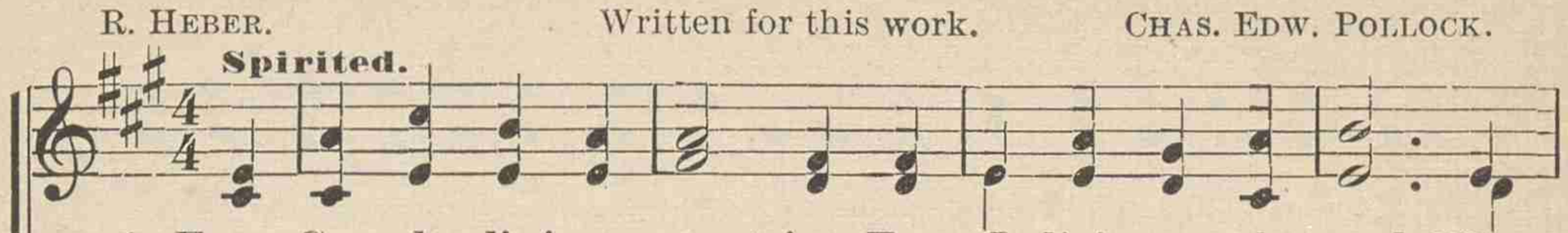




No. 73. Jesus shall Reign.

ISAAC WATTS. 1719. J. M. HUNT.
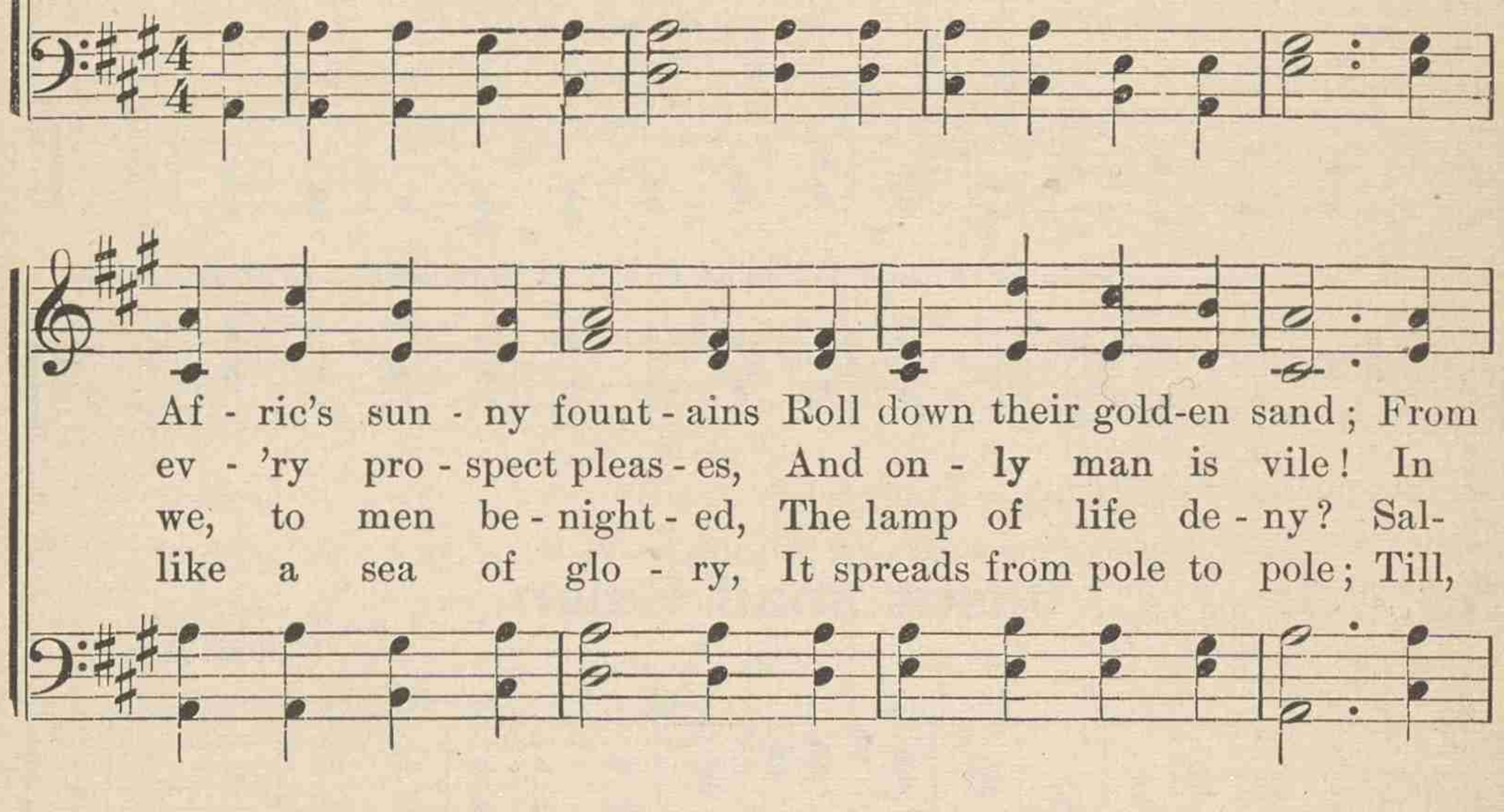


No. 74. Hunt.

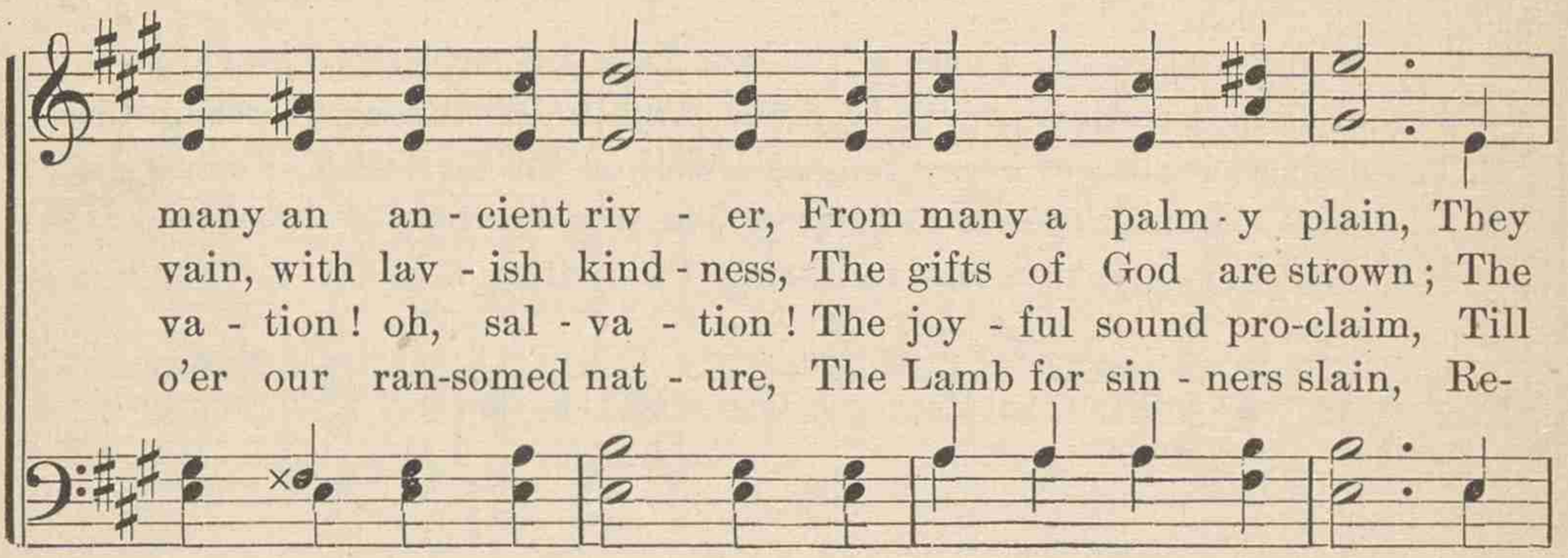
R. HEBER. Written for this work. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



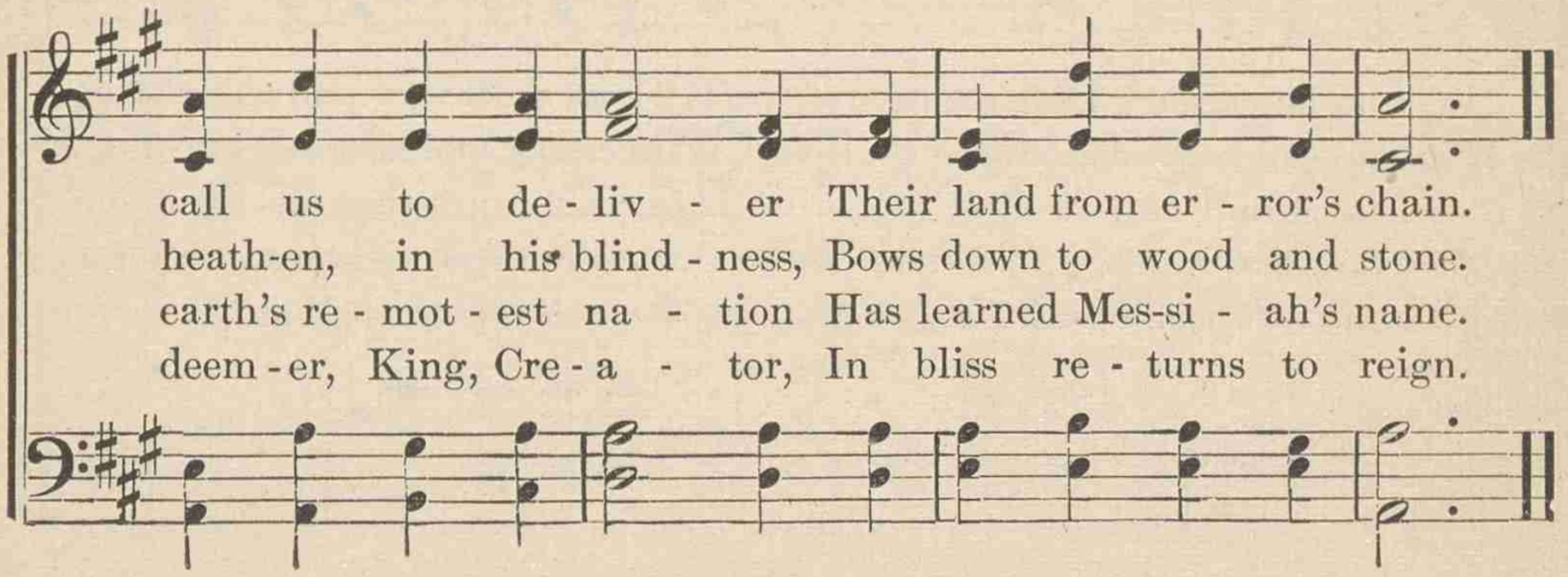
1. From Greenland's ic-y mountains, From India's cor - al strand, Where
2. What tho' the spic - y breez - es Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle, Tho'
3. Can we, whose souls are light-ed By wis-dom from on high, Can
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll, Till,



Af - ric's sun - ny fount - ains Roll down their gold-en sand; From
ev - 'ry pro - spect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile! In
we, to men be - night - ed, The lamp of life de - ny? Sal-
like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till,



many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain, They
vain, with lav - ish kind - ness, The gifts of God are strown; The
va - tion! oh, sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro-claim, Till
o'er our ran-somed nat - ure, The Lamb for sin - ners slain, Re-
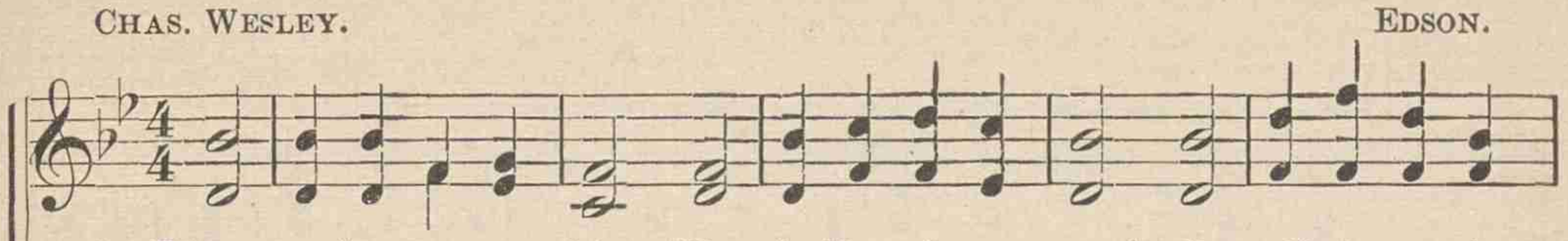


call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
heath-en, in his blind - ness, Bows down to wood and stone.
earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes-si - ah's name.
deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

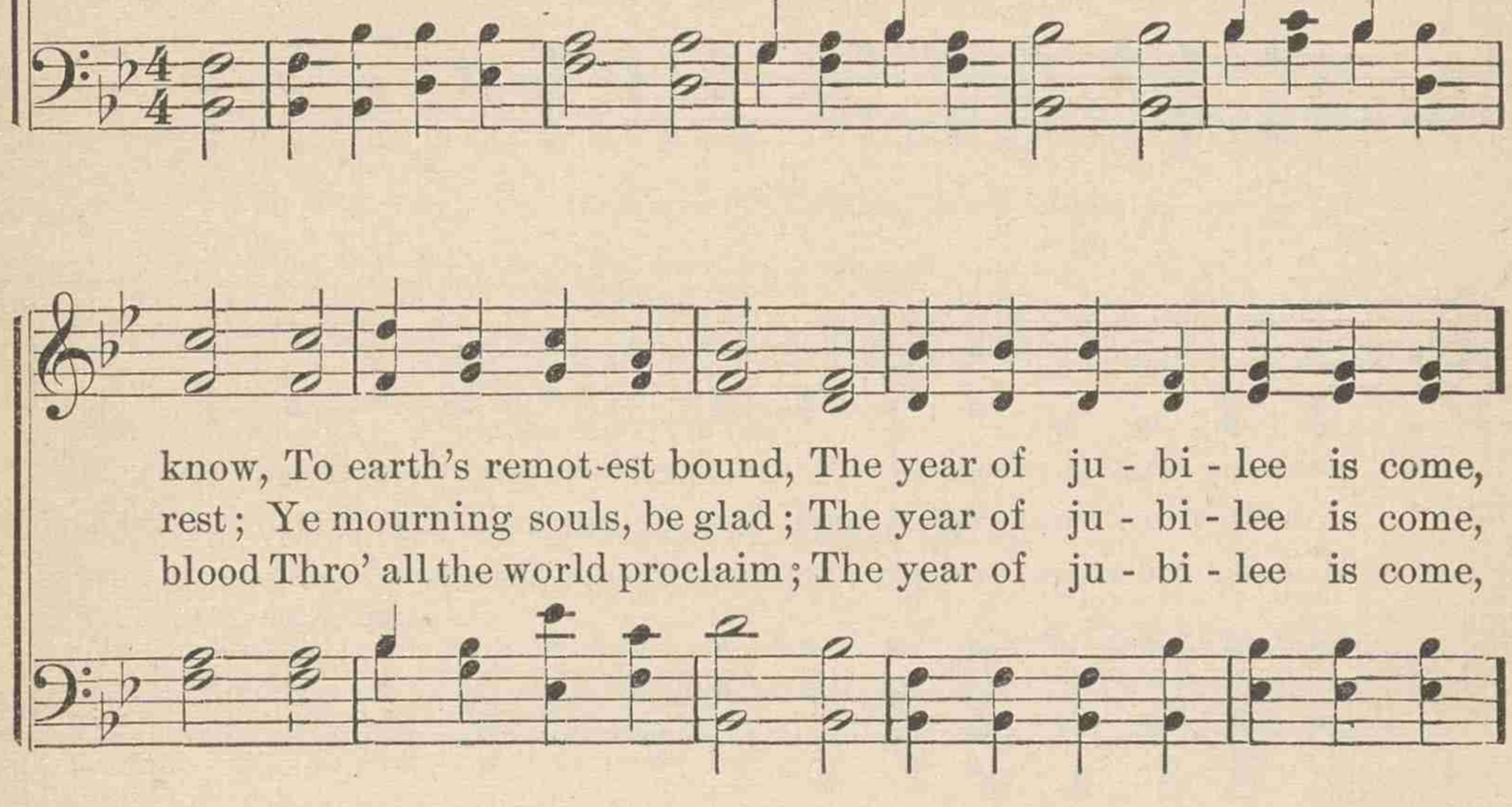
No. 75. Blow ye the Trumpet.

"Then shalt thou cause the trumpet of the jubilee to sound."—LEV. 25: 9.
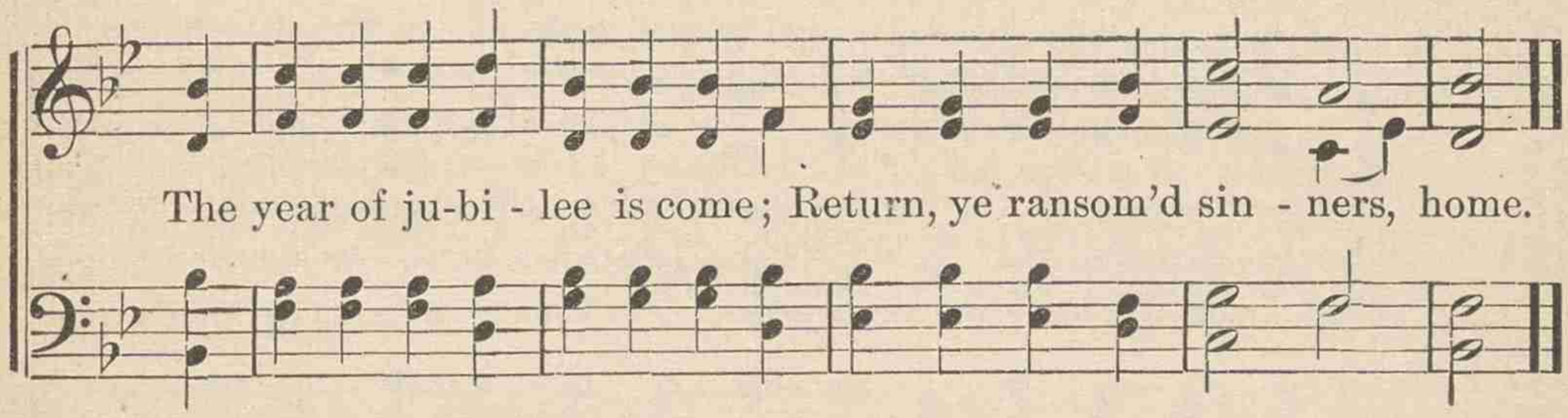
CHAS. WESLEY. EDSON.



1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow The gladly solemn sound; Let all the nations
2. Jesus, our great High Priest, Has full atonement made; Ye weary spirits,
3. Exalt the Lamb of God, The sin-a-toning Lamb; Redemption by his



know, To earth's remot-est bound, The year of ju - bi - lee is come,
rest; Ye mourning souls, be glad; The year of ju - bi - lee is come,
blood Thro' all the world proclaim; The year of ju - bi - lee is come,



The year of ju-bi - lee is come; Return, ye ransom'd sin - ners, home.

No. 76. Arise, my Soul, Arise.

(Tune above.)

1 Arise, my soul, arise;
Shake off thy guilty fears,
The bleeding sacrifice
In my behalf appears;
Before the throne my surety stands,
My name is written on his hands.

2 He ever lives above,
For me to intercede,
His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood to plead;
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
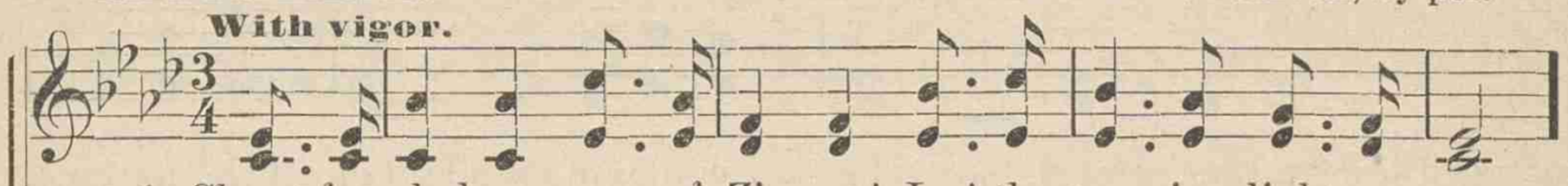
3 My God is reconciled;
His pardoning voice I hear;
He owns me for his child,
I can no longer fear;
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba, Father, cry.

No. 77. Shout for Gladness.
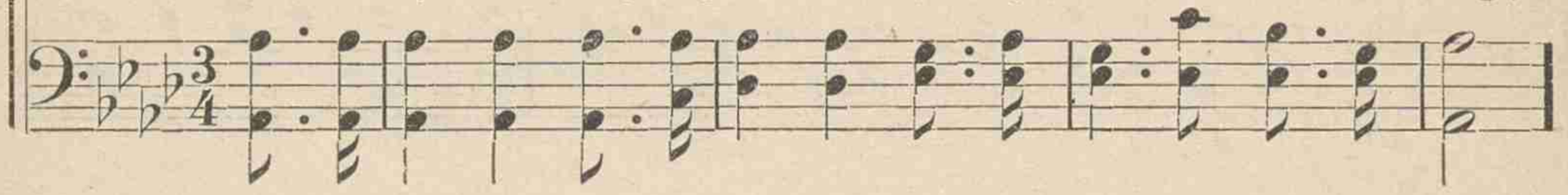
"For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Savior, which is Christ, the Lord."—LUKE 2: 11.
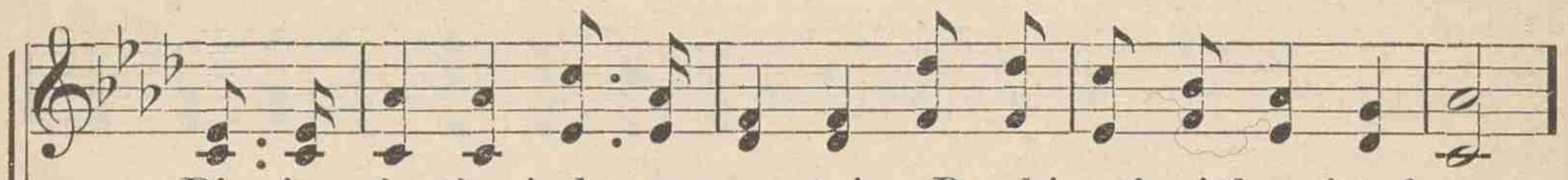
ALDINE S. KIEFFER. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK, by per.

With vigor.

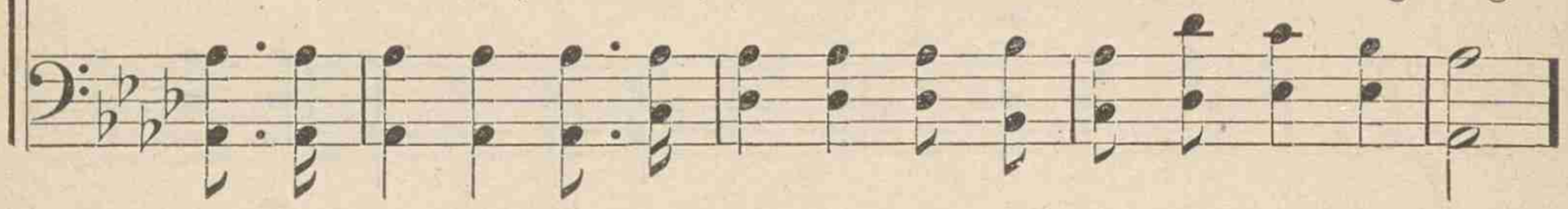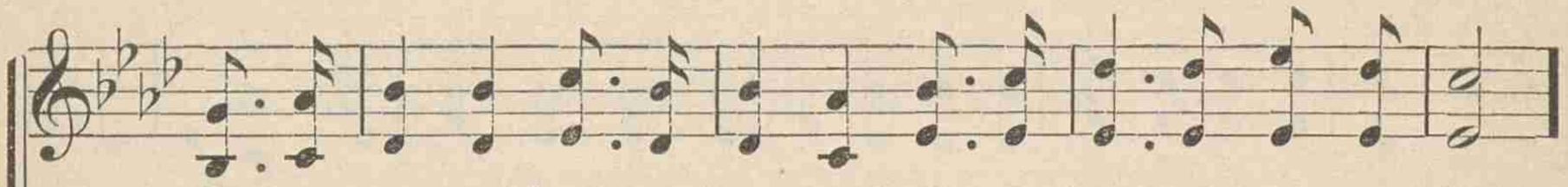


1. Shout for gladness, sons of Zi - on! Lo! the morning light ap-pears,
2. Shout for gladness! Christ is coming From the regions of the blest;
3. Glorious day! so long expect-ed, Flood your tide of bliss a - long;
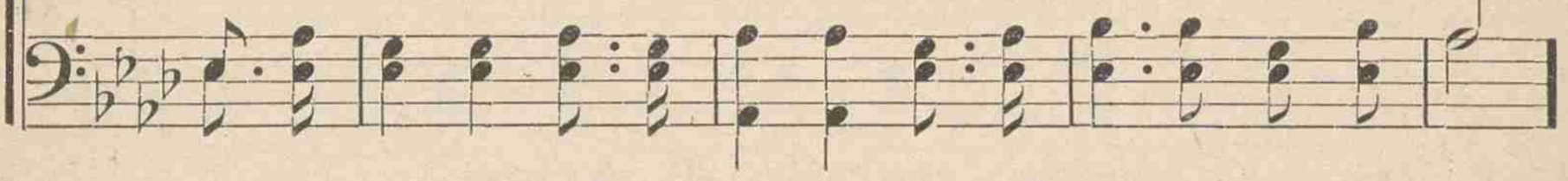




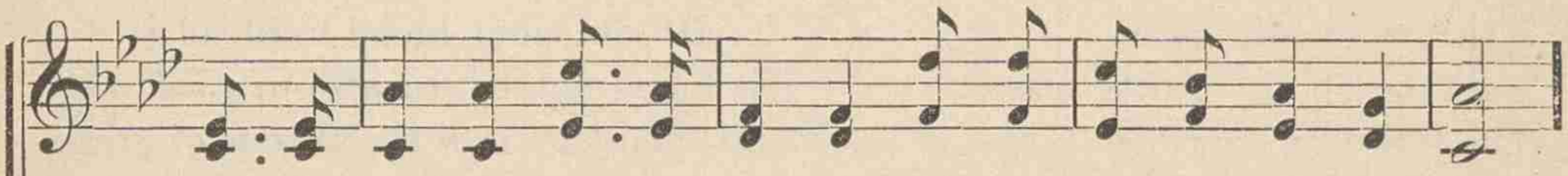
Ris - ing o'er time's dreary mountains, Breaking thro' the mist of years.
Countless millions rise to meet him From the North, South, East, and West.
Brooks, and vales, and seas, and mountains Join the everlasting song.
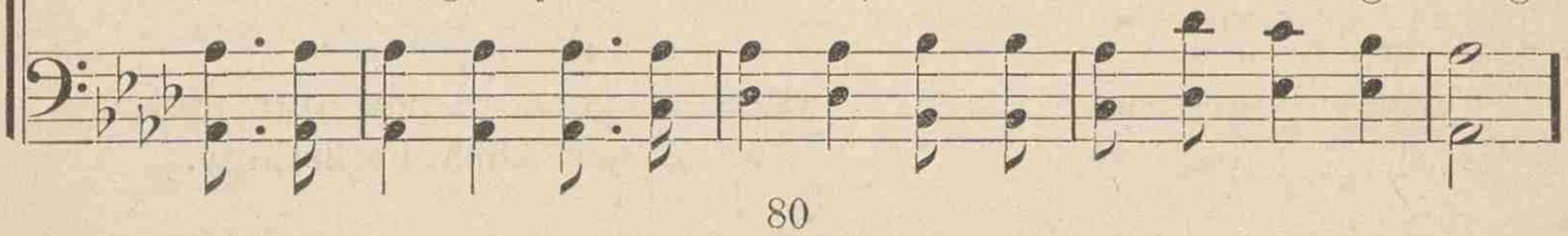




Je-sus comes, with thronging angels, From the shining courts above,
Lo! the reign of sin is o - ver; Death no more can terror bring;
Zion, from the heav'ns descending, O'er the earth her fragrance flings;
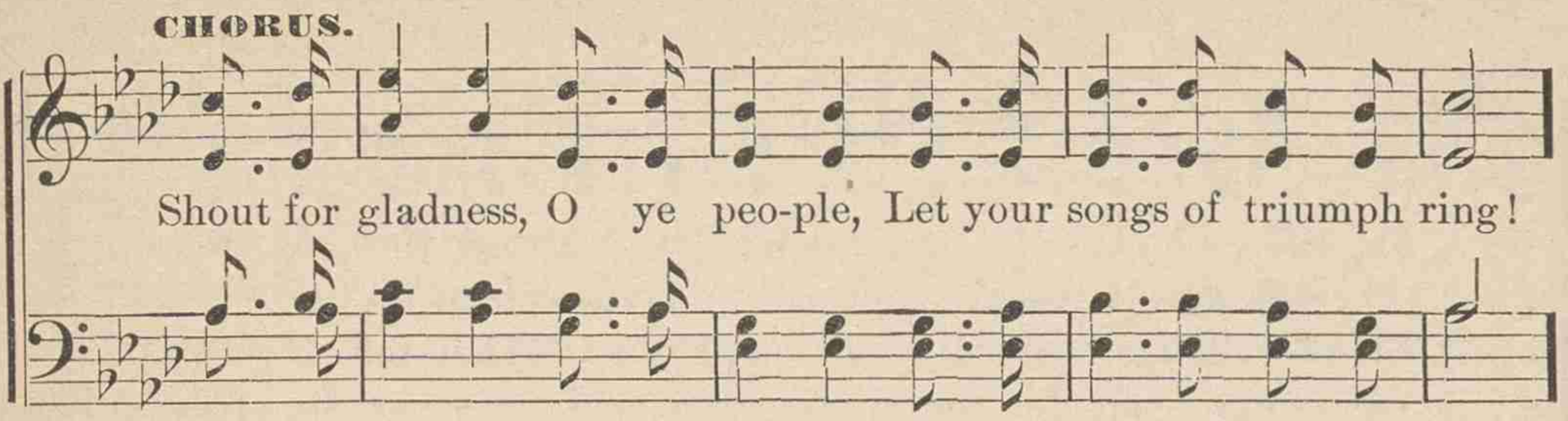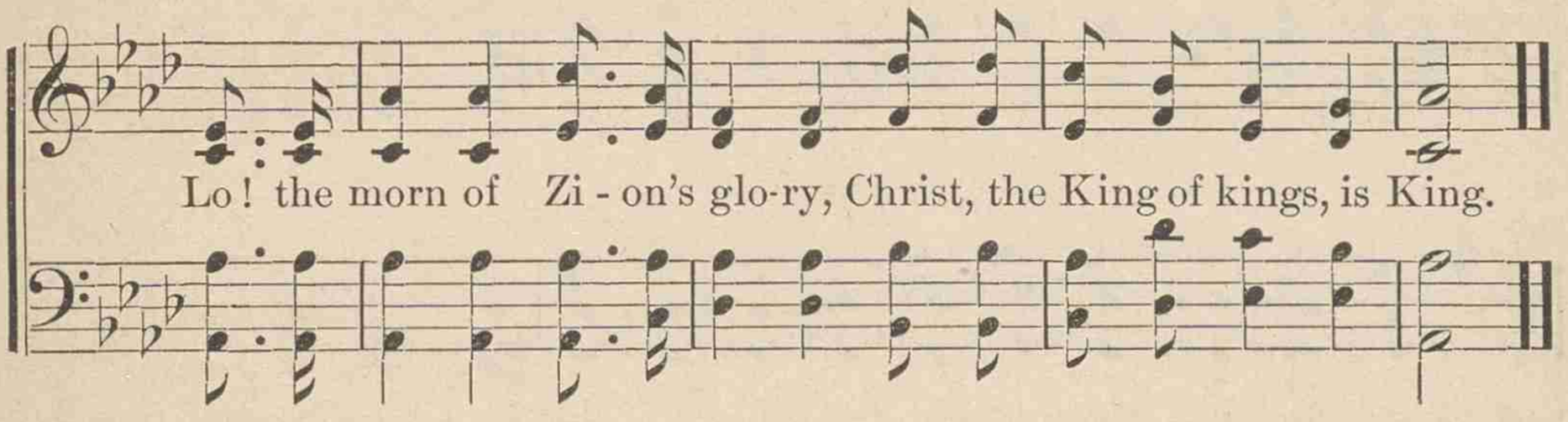




And the banner streaming o'er him Is the ban - ner of his love.
Shout a - loud, and sing for gladness, Christ, the King of kings, is King.
Saints and angels join the cho-rus; Shout! for Christ is King of kings.



Shout for Gladness. Concluded.

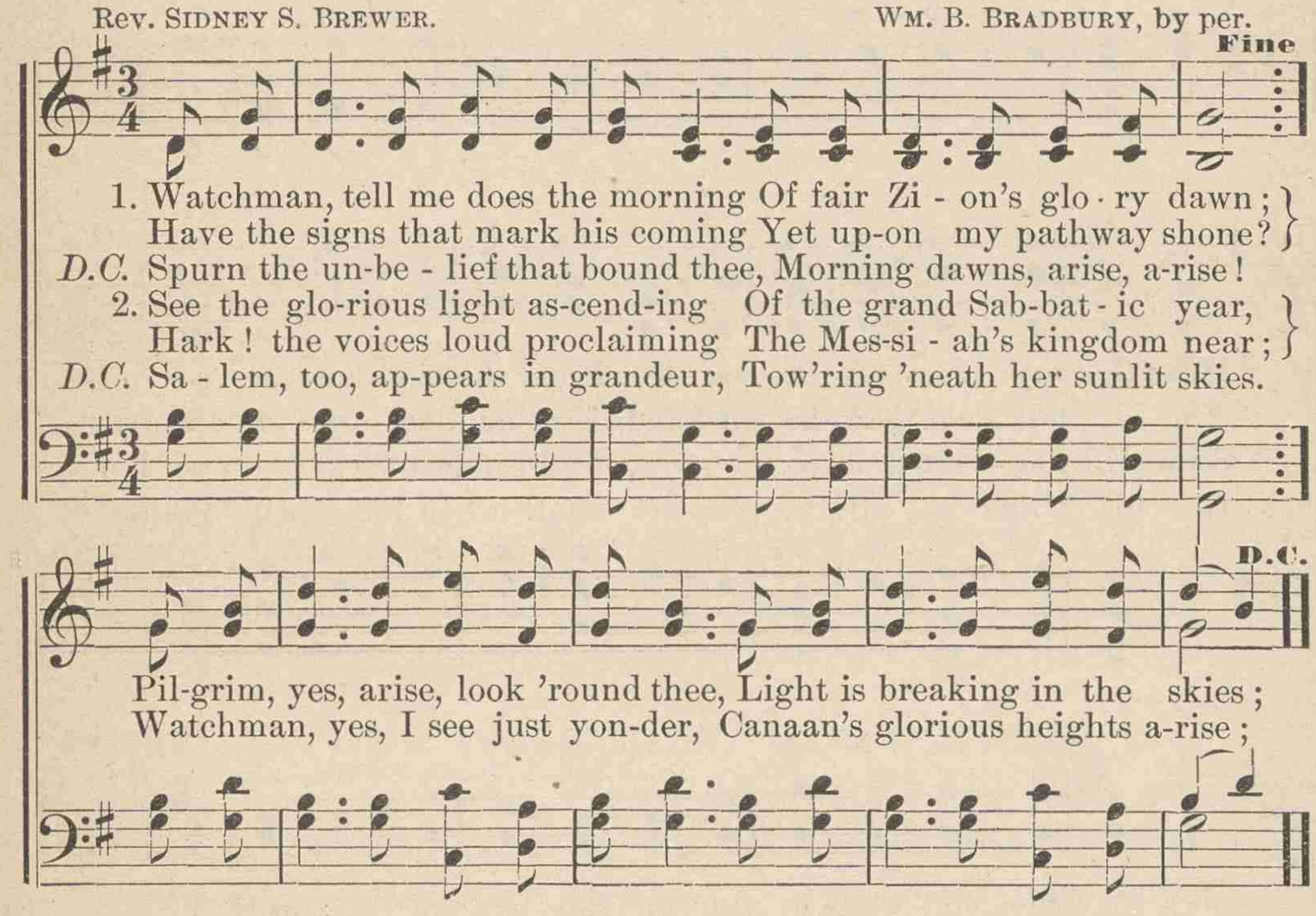




No. 78. Watchman, Tell Me.

"*Watchman, what of the night.*"—Isa. 21: 11.

Rev. Sidney S. Brewer. Wm. B. Bradbury, by per.



3 Pilgrim, in that golden city,
Seated in the jasper throne,
Zion's King, arrayed in beauty,
Reigns in peace from zone to zone;
There, on verdant hills and mountains,
Where the golden sunbeams play,
Purling streams, and crystal fountains,
Sparkle in th' eternal day.

4 Pilgrim, see! the light is beaming
Brighter still upon the way;
Signs thro' all the earth are gleaming,
Omens of the coming day.
When the last loud trumpet sounding,
Shall awake from earth to sea
All the saints of God now sleeping—
Clad in immortality.

No. 79. Go and Labor.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL. J. M. HUNT.

1. In the vine-yard of the Mas-ter There is work for all to do;
2. There is work for hearts and willing Hands about on ev - 'ry side;
3. Stand no longer i - dly wait-ing, Saying, "What am I to do?"
4. Go and la - bor for the Mas - ter, Go and la - bor for the Lord,

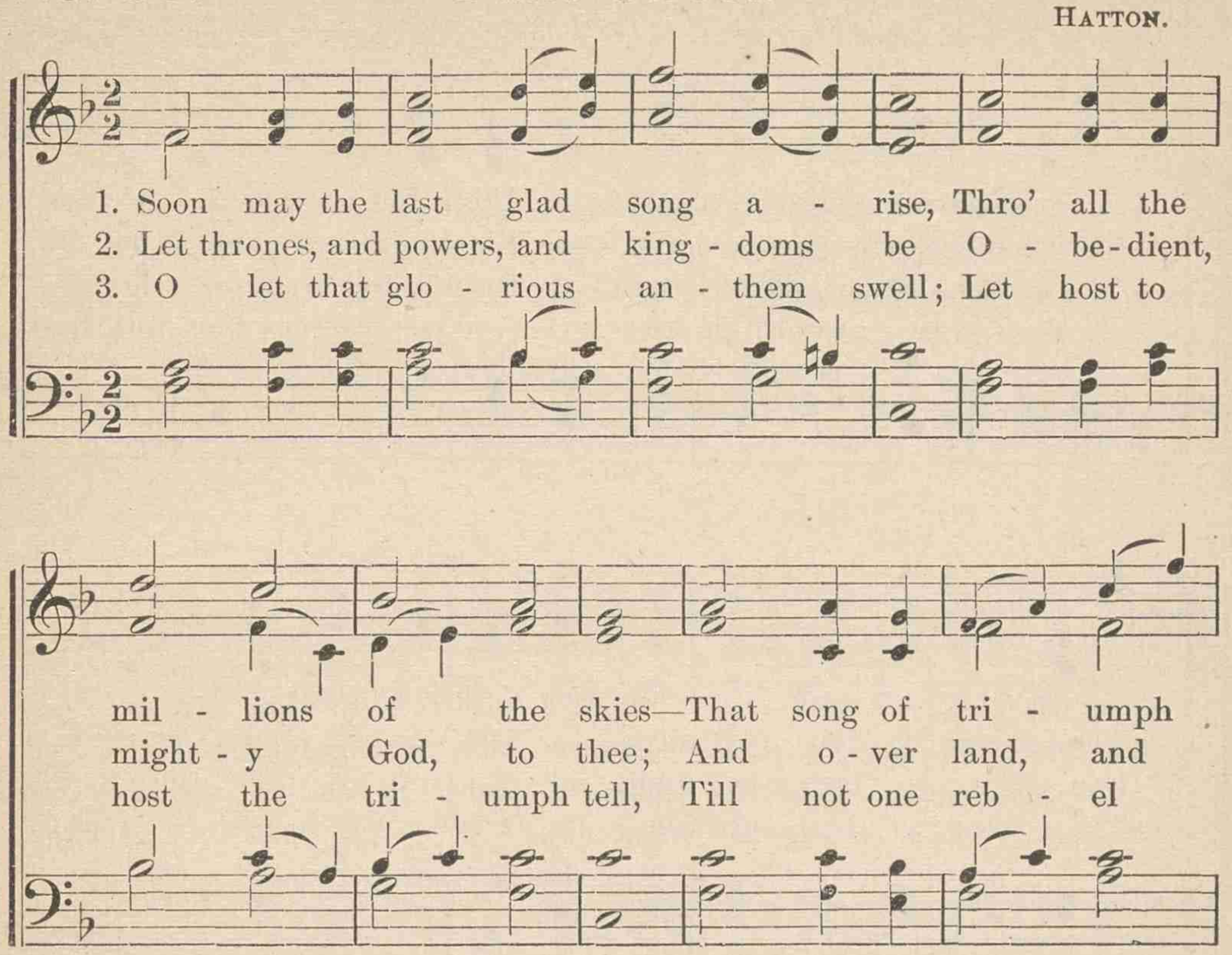
Work for ev - 'ry son and daughter, Yet the la - bor - ers are few.
Ma - ny hearts ne'er heard the story Of the Lamb that bled and died.
"Mas - ter, what shall be my portion?" When he loud-ly calls for you;
And a shin - ing crown of glo - ry Shall at last be your re-ward.

Hear the cry from o'er the wa - ter, From the heathen far a - way,
You can tell them how he suf-fered, How he died up - on the tree,
Soon will har - vest-time be o - ver, And the last sheaf gathered home,
In his king-dom all the reap-ers Shall, when labor here is done,

Je - sus bids you wake to du - ty, Bids you go and work to - day.
You may win their souls for Je-sus, Save them for e - ter - ni - ty.
Then a shin - ing crown in glo - ry You shall wear be-yond the tomb.
Reign forev - er and for - ev - er, Shin-ing bright as noon-day sun.

No. 80. Duke Street.

HATTON.



No. 81. Ye Nations of the Earth.

(Tune above.)

1 Ye nations round the earth, rejoice
Before the Lord, your sovereign King,
Serve him with cheerful heart and voice,
With all your tongues his glory sing.

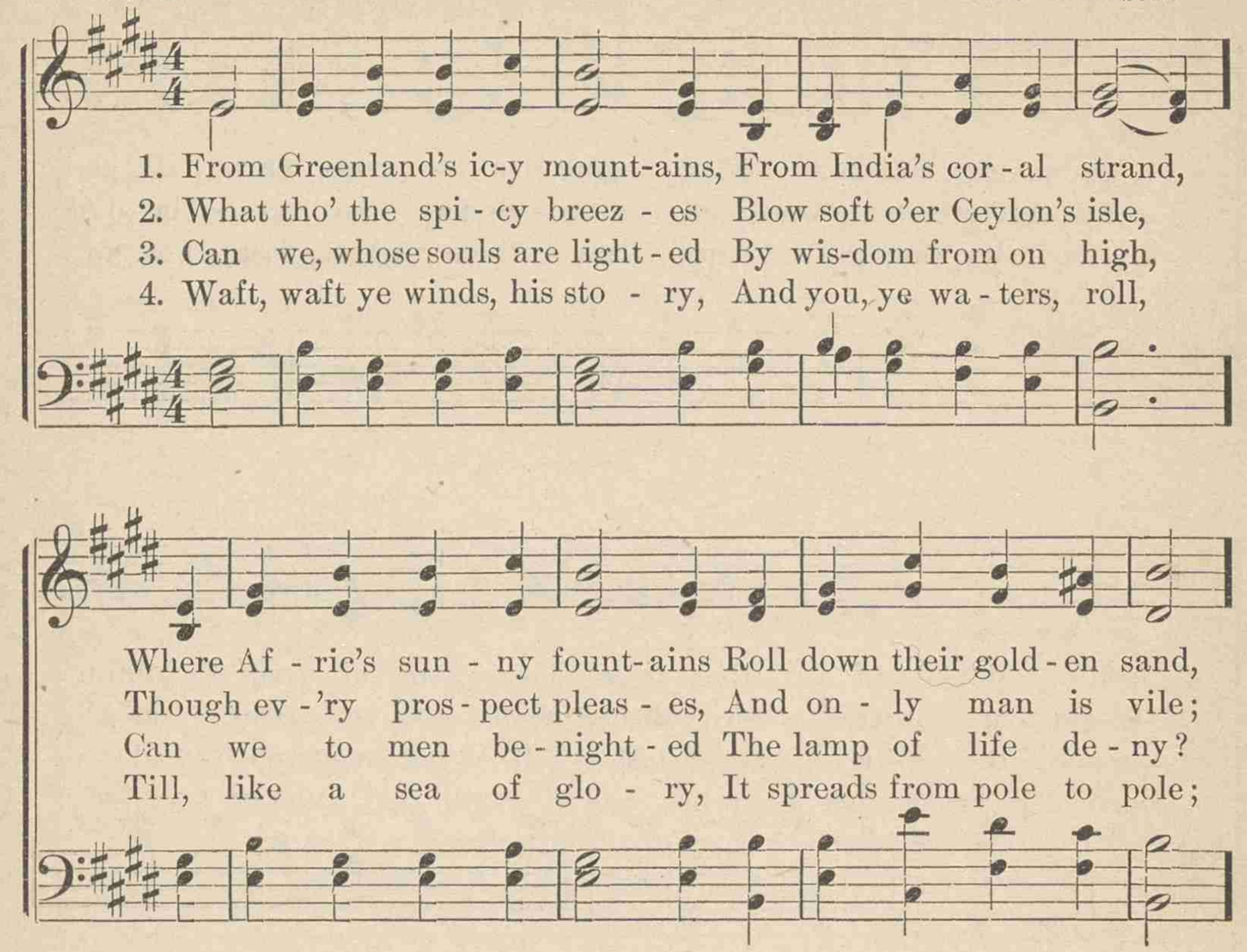
2 The Lord is God, 'tis he alone
Doth life and breath and being give;
We are his work, and not our own;
The sheep that on his pastures live.

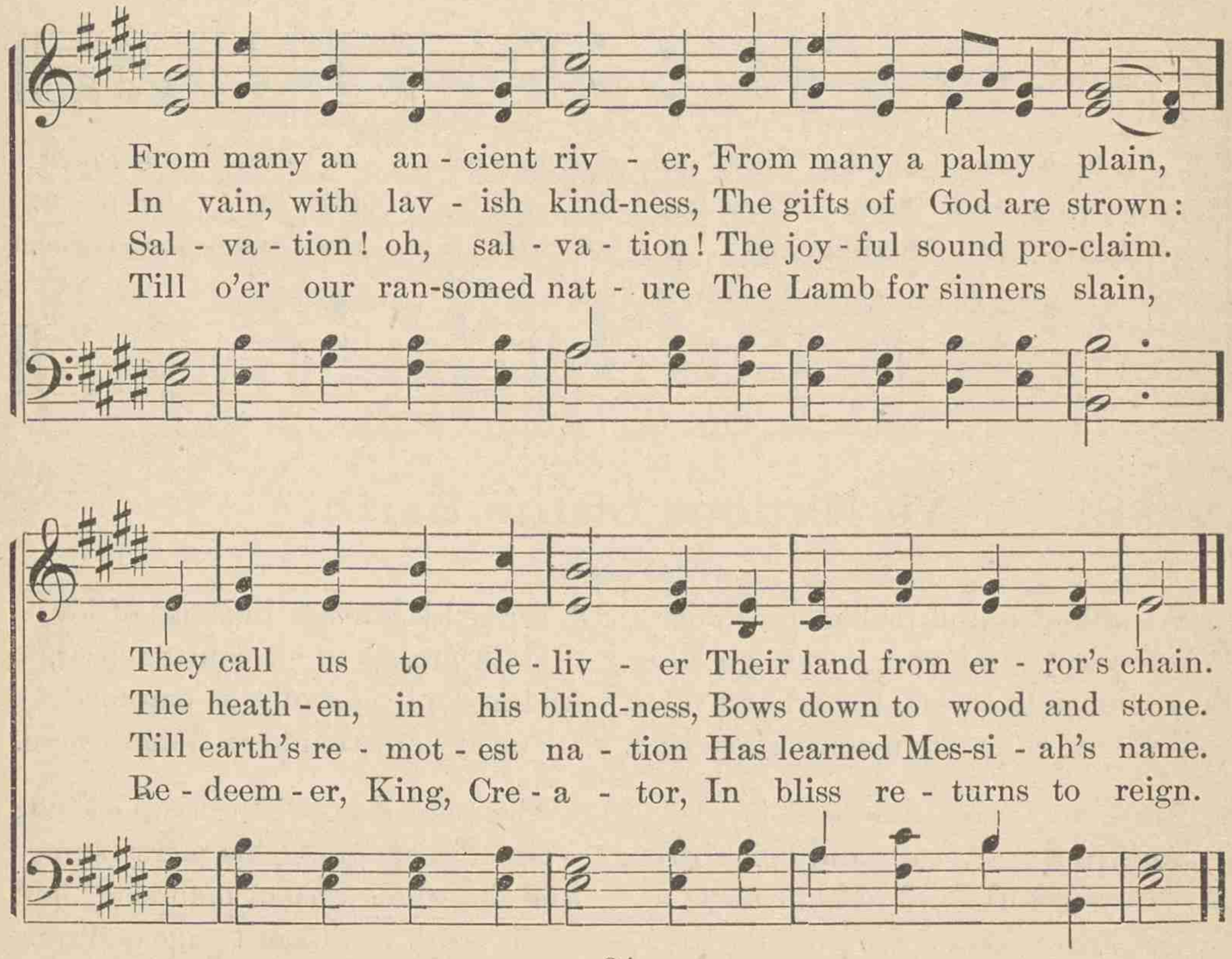
3 Enter his gates with songs of joy,
With praises to his courts repair,
And make it your divine employ
To pay your thanks and honors there.

4 The Lord is good; the Lord is kind;
Great is his grace, his mercy sure;
And the whole race of man shall find
His truth from age to age endure.

No. 82. Missionary Hymn.
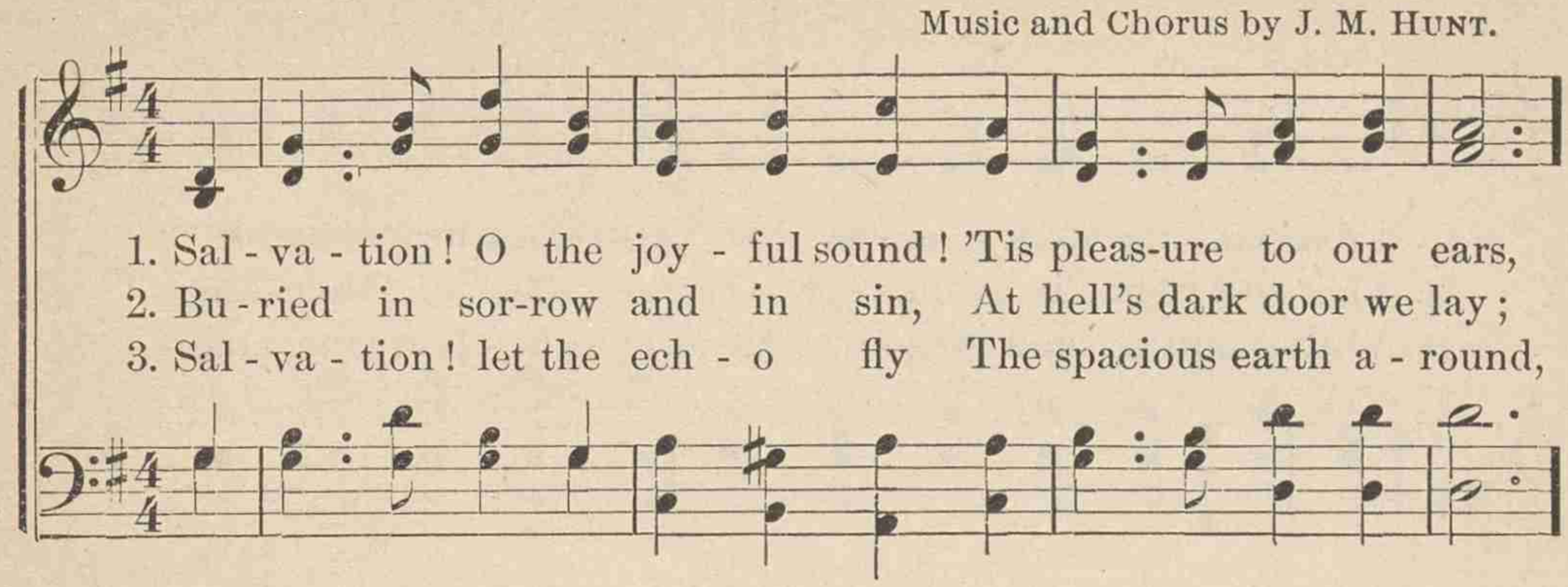
HEBER. Dr. L. MASON.

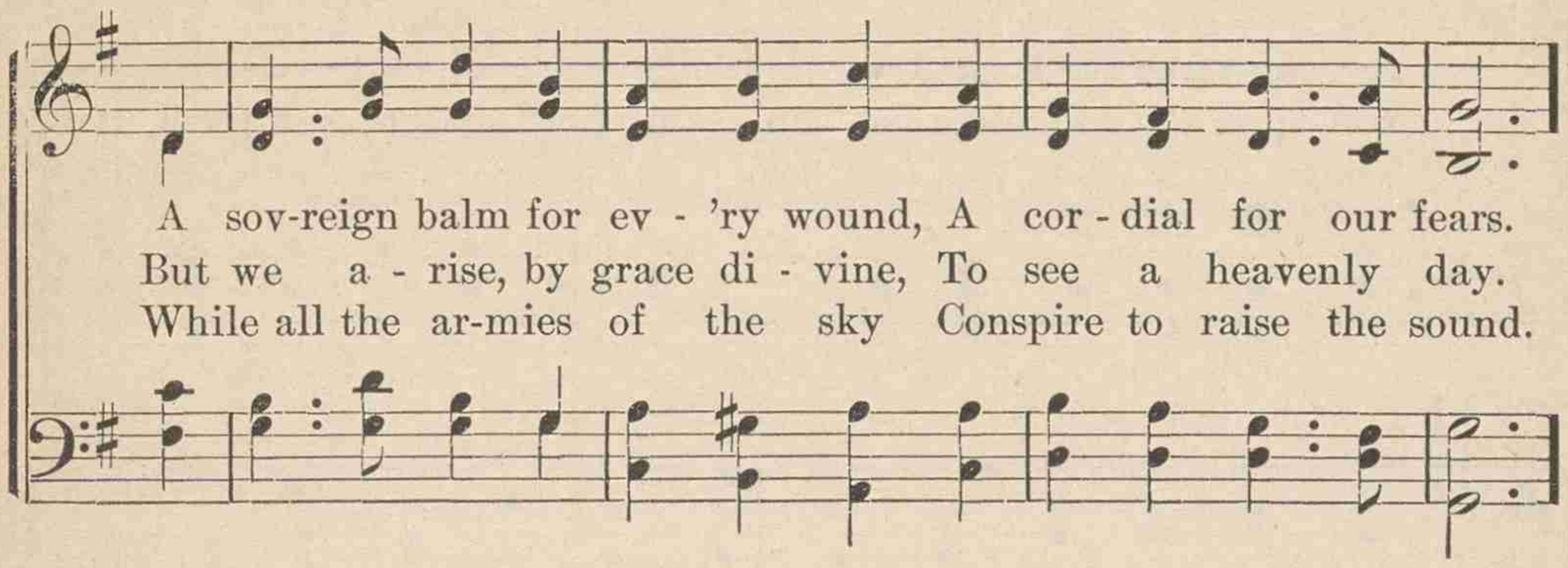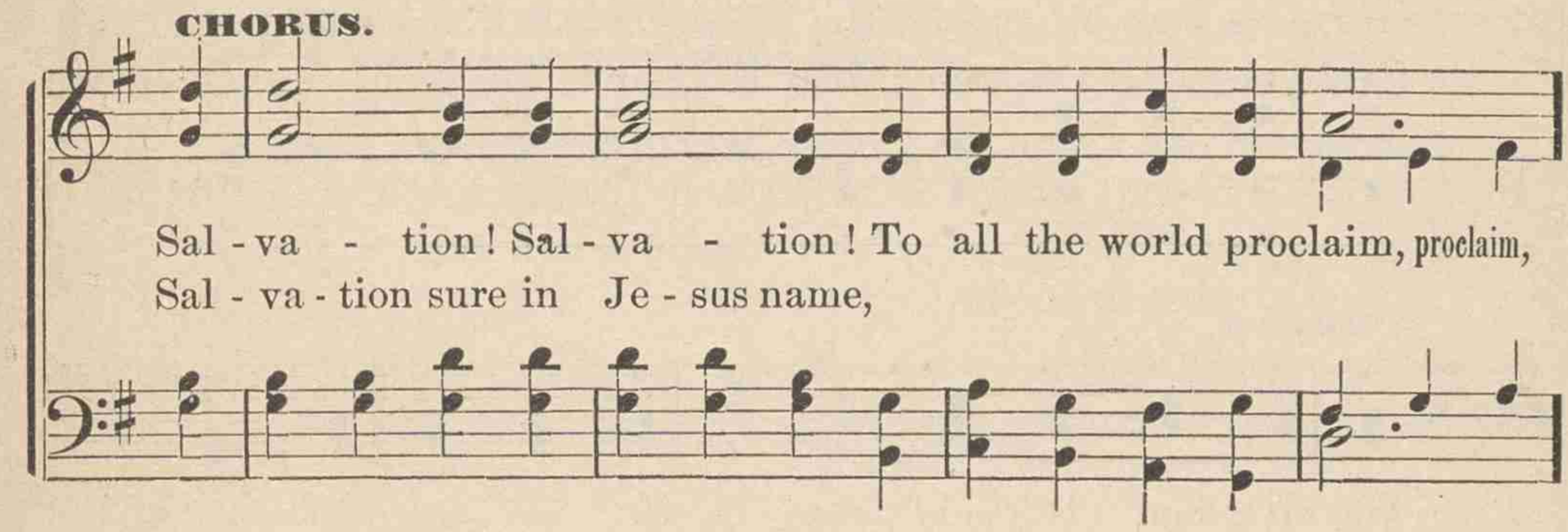




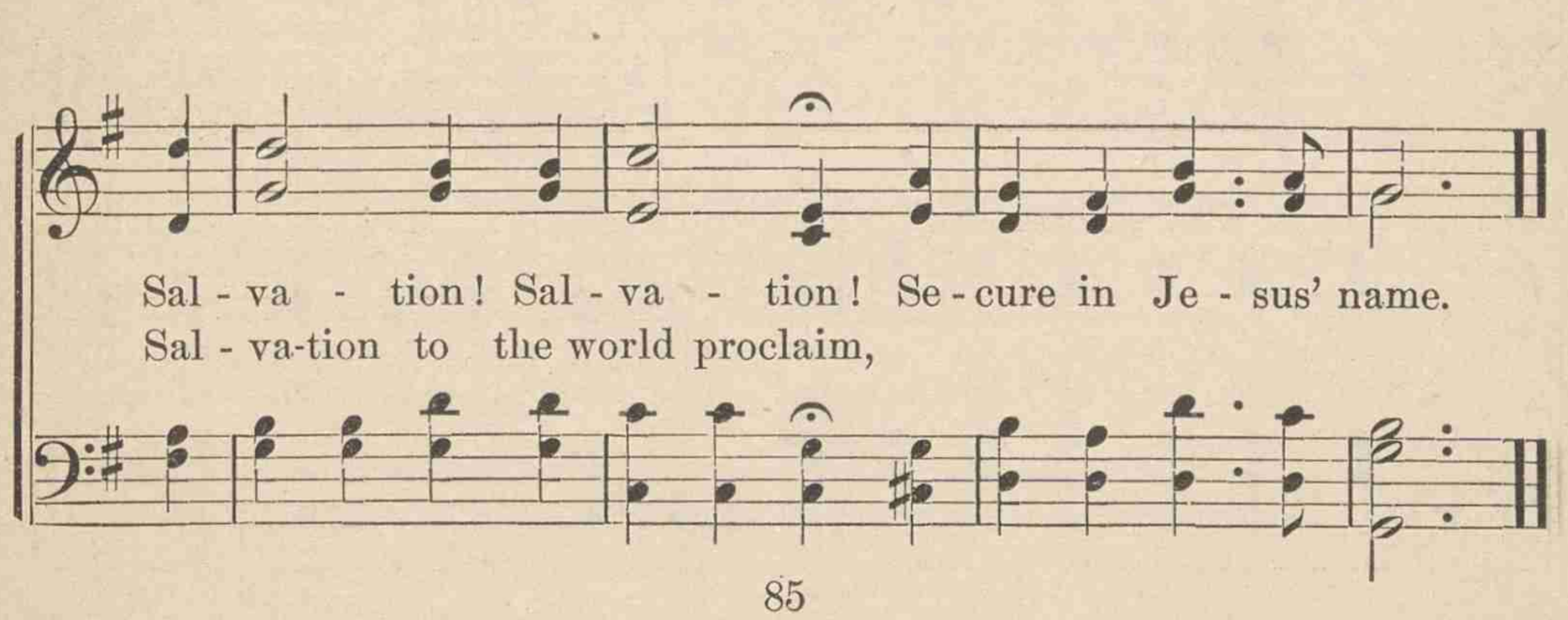
No. 83. Salvation! O the Joyful Sound.

Music and Chorus by J. M. HUNT.









No. 84. The Kingdom Coming.

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. R. M. McIntosh, by per.

1. From all the dark plac - es Of earth's heathen rac - es Oh,
2. The sun-light is glanc - ing O'er ar - mies ad - vanc - ing To
3. With shouting and sing - ing, And ju - bi - lant ring - ing, Their

see how the thick shadows fly! The voice of sal - va - tion A-
con - quer the king-dom of sin; Our Lord shall possess them, His
arms of re - bel - lion cast down; At last ev - 'ry na - tion The
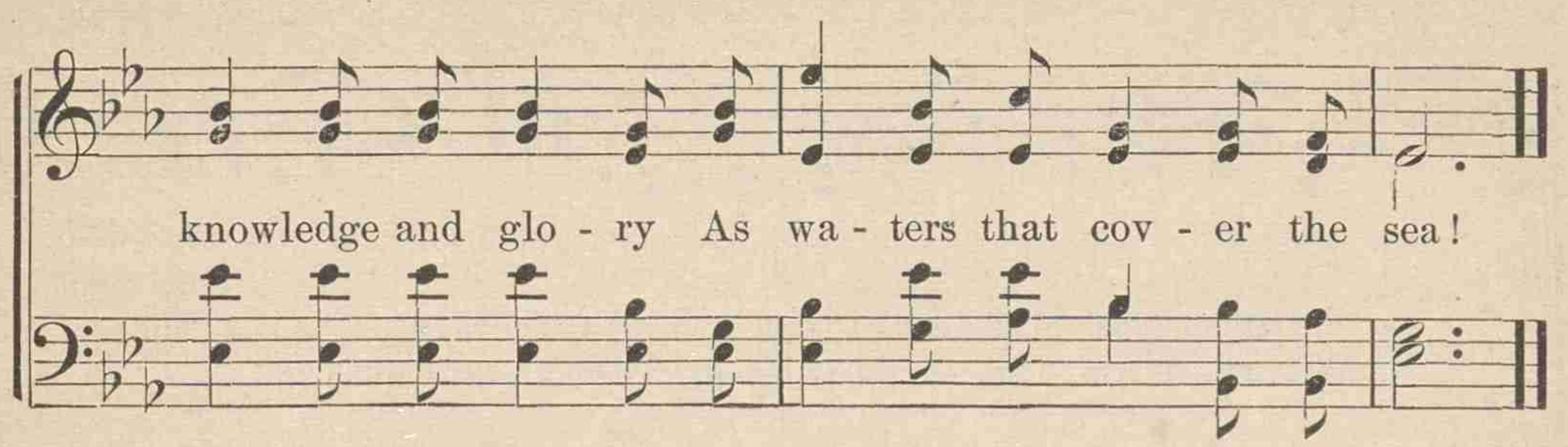
wakes ev - 'ry na - tion; Come o - ver and help us, they cry.
pres - ence shall bless them, His beau - ty shall en - ter there-in.
Lord of sal - va - tion Their King and Re-deem - er shall crown.

CHORUS.

The king-dom is com - ing: Oh, tell ye the sto - ry! God's

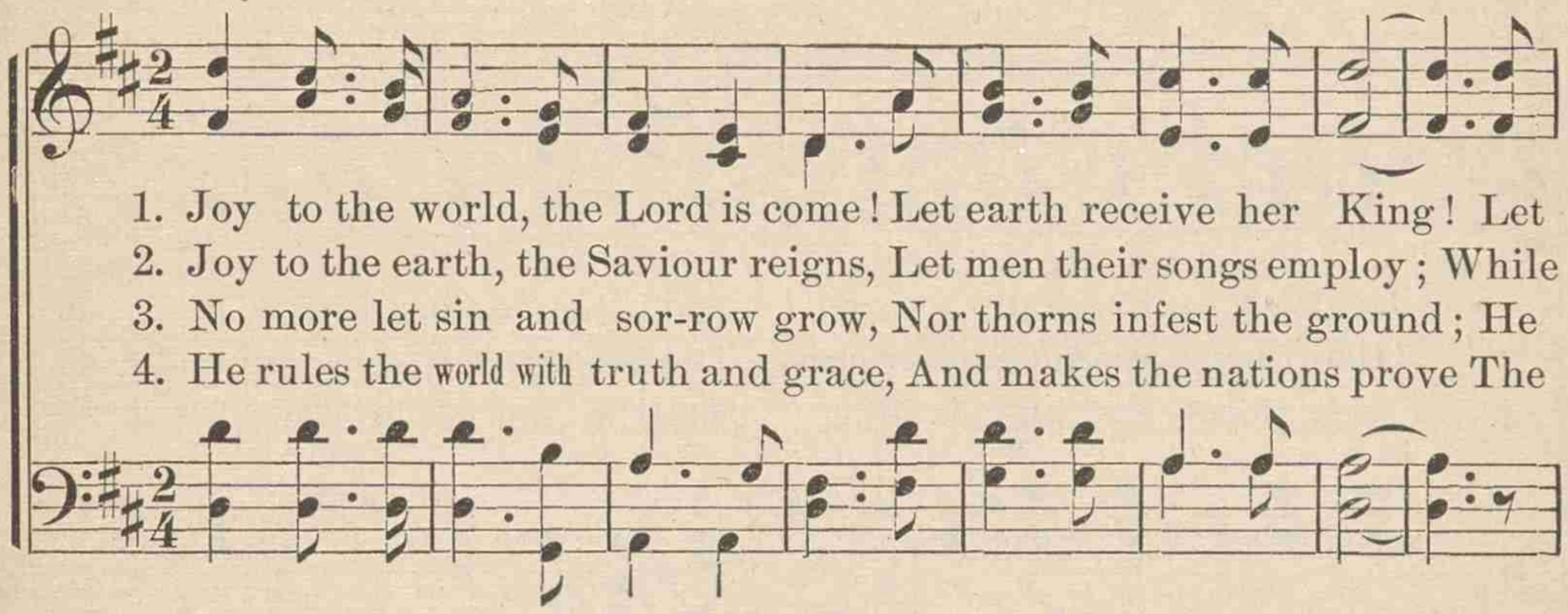
ban - ner ex - alt - ed shall be! The earth shall be full of his

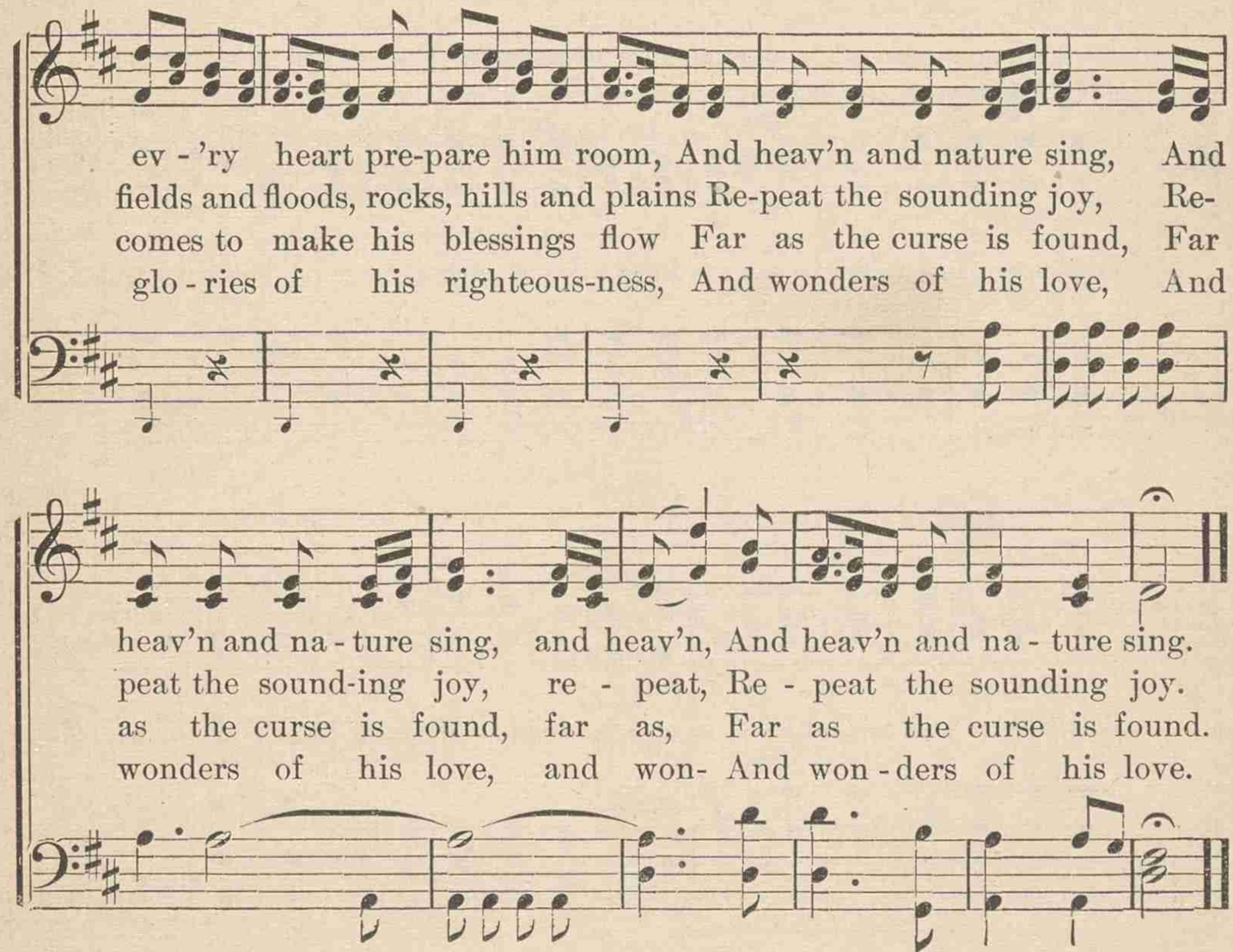
The Kingdom Coming. Concluded.



No. 85. Antioch.
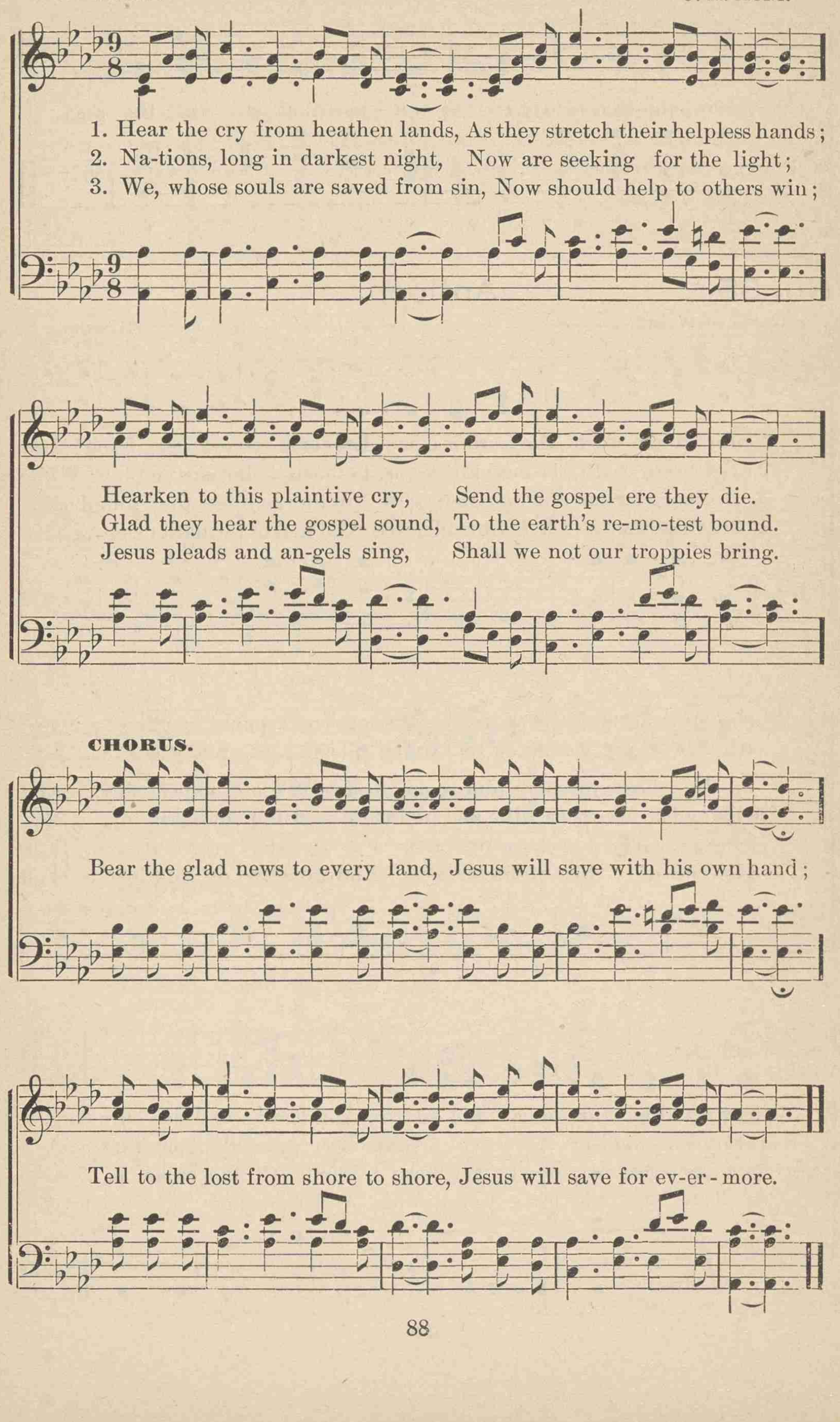
Words by WATTS. HANDEL.





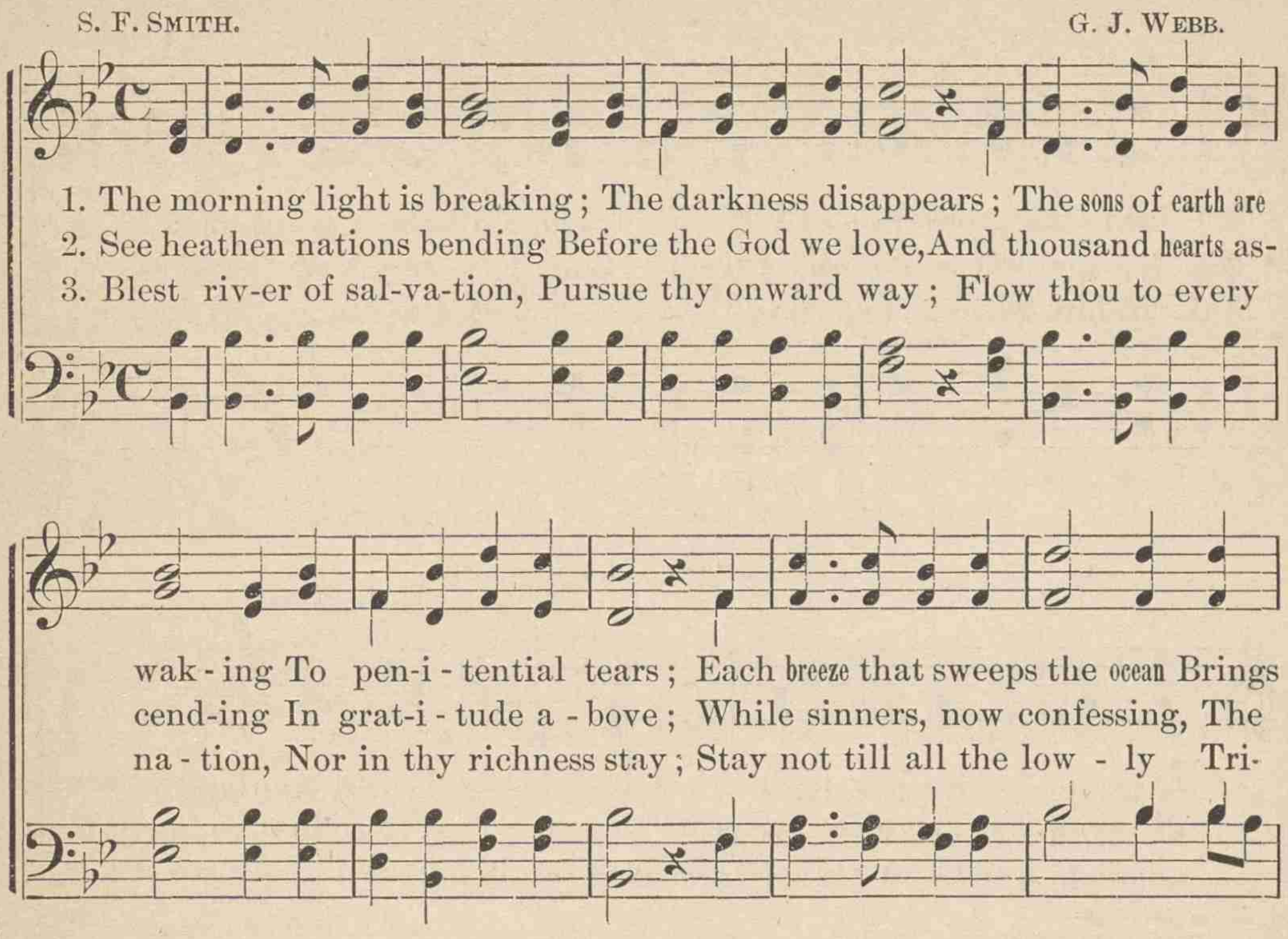
No. 86. Hear the Cry.

J. M. HUNT. J. M. HUNT.



No. 87. Webb.

S. F. SMITH. G. J. WEBB.



No. 88. Stand up for Jesus.

(Tune above.)

1 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high his royal banner,
It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory
His army shall be led,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
Stand in his strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
And watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls or danger,
Be never wanting there.

3 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long,
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be:
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

No. 89. Crown Him.

MRS. E. O. PAGE. C. C. CASE, by per.

1. Crown him, crown him ev - 'ry na - tion, He who is our ad - mi-
2. Je - sus left a full fru - i - tion, To re - deem our lost con-
3. Laud him with the voice of sing - ing, Let the tune - ful lyre be

ra - tion, Je - sus our high Priest in glo - ry, Crown him King of kings.
di - tion, Ev -'ry voice re - peat the sto - ry, Crown him King of kings.
ringing, Laud him while we gladly crown him, Crown him King of kings.

CHORUS.

Crown him King!
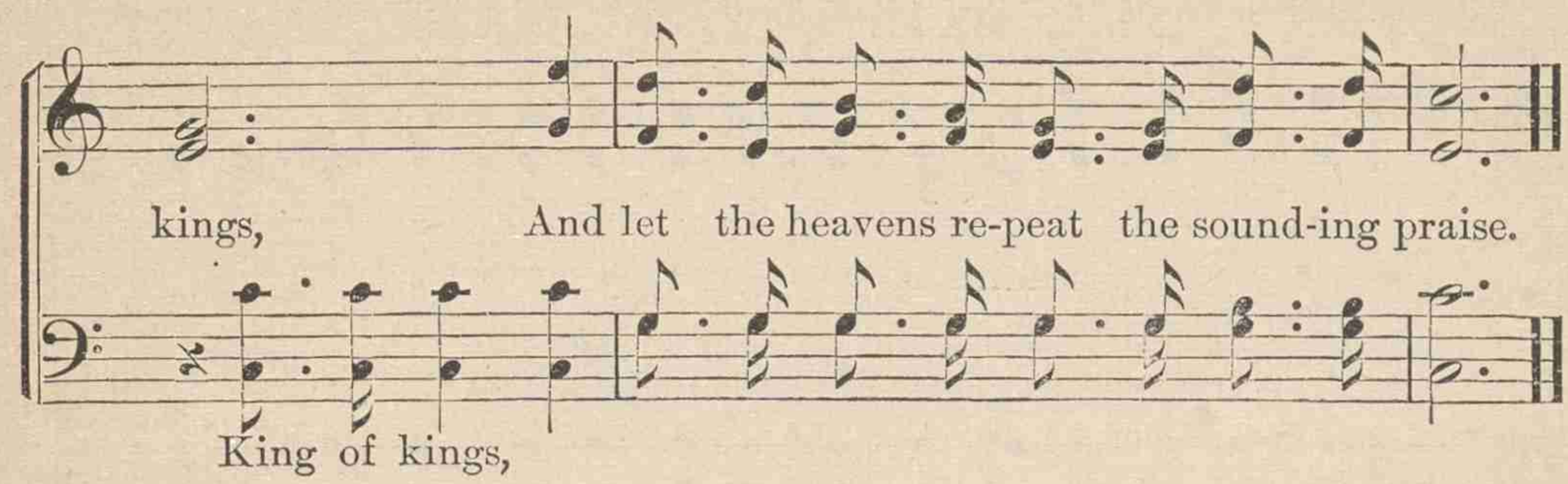
Crown him King of kings! Loud anthems to his

King of kings,

Crown him King,

glo - ry, Let the na - tions raise. Crown him King of

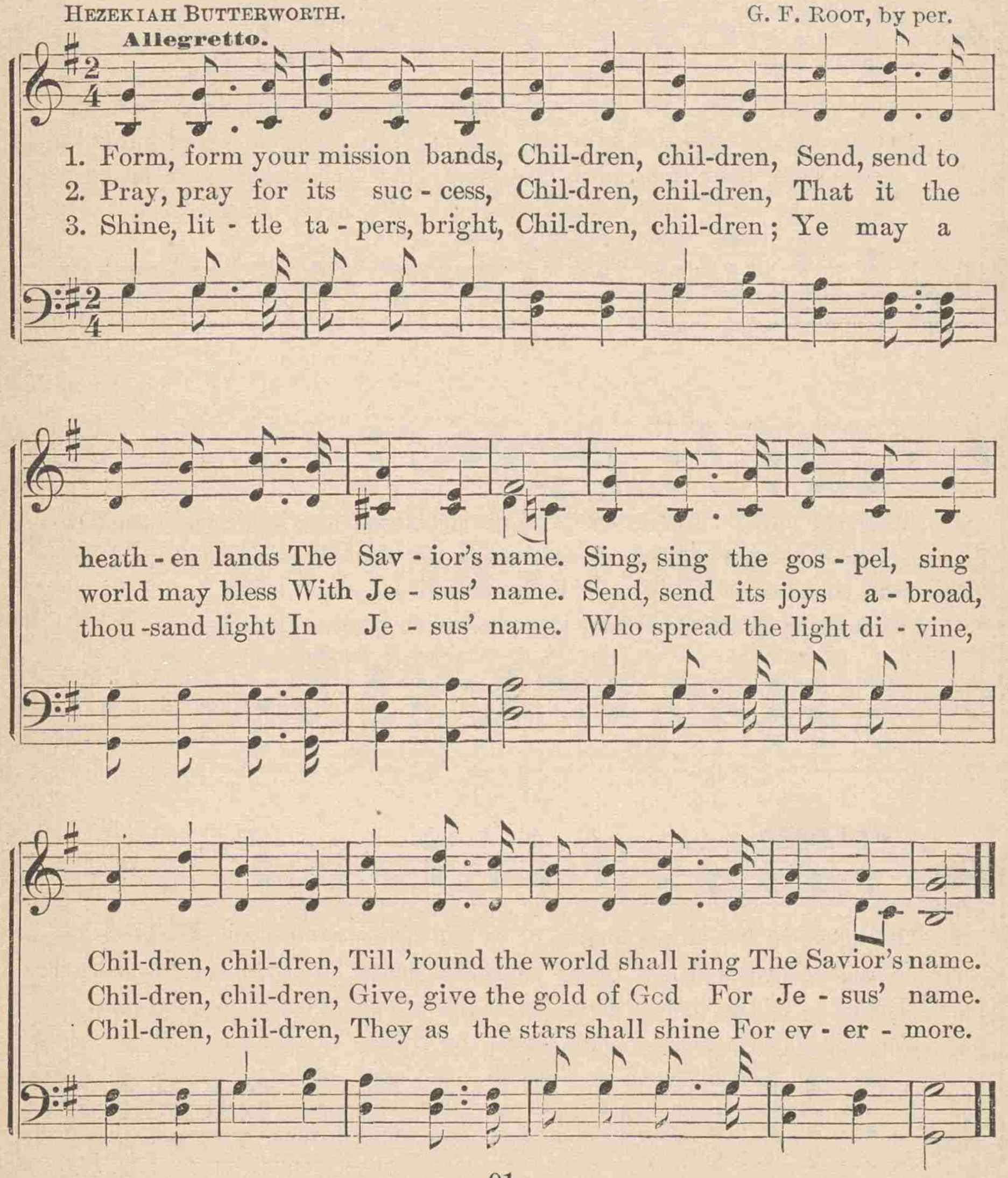
Crown Him. Concluded.



No. 90. Form Your Mission Bands.

(Suitable before the collection.)

HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH. G. F. ROOT, by per.



No. 91. Bring Ye in the Tithes.

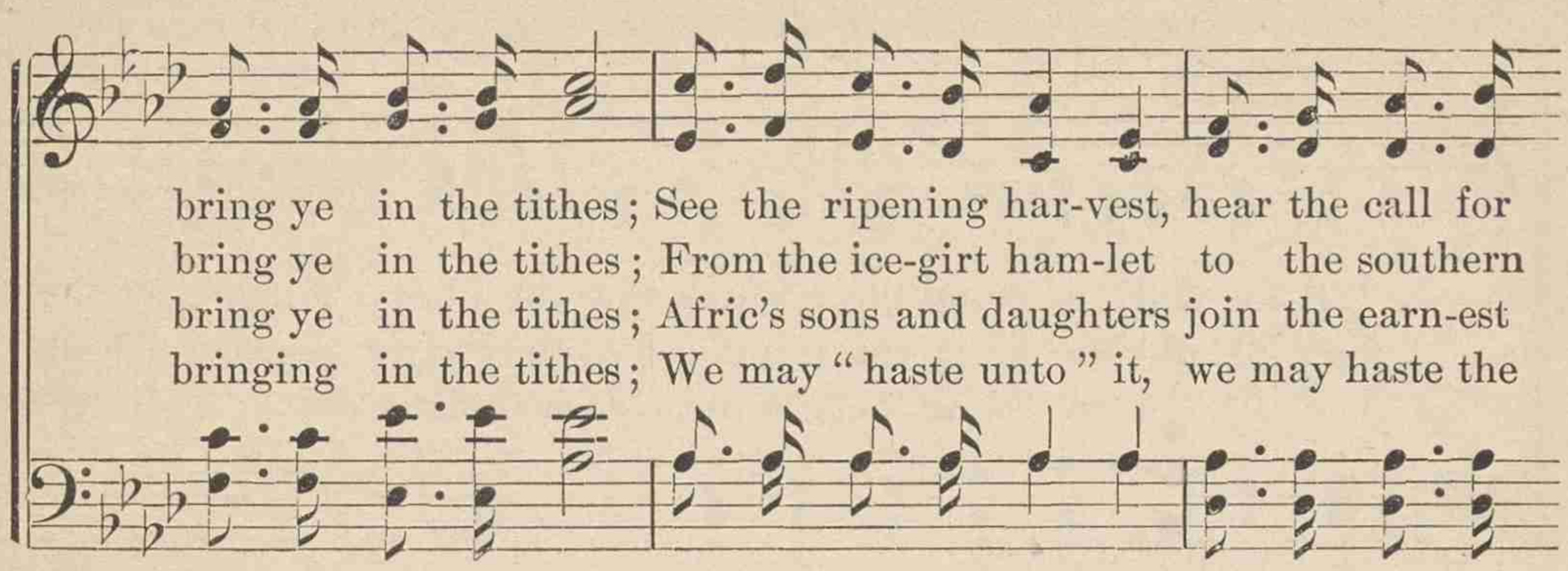
REV. DWIGHT SPENCER. MAL. 3: 10. S. M. BROWN, by per.

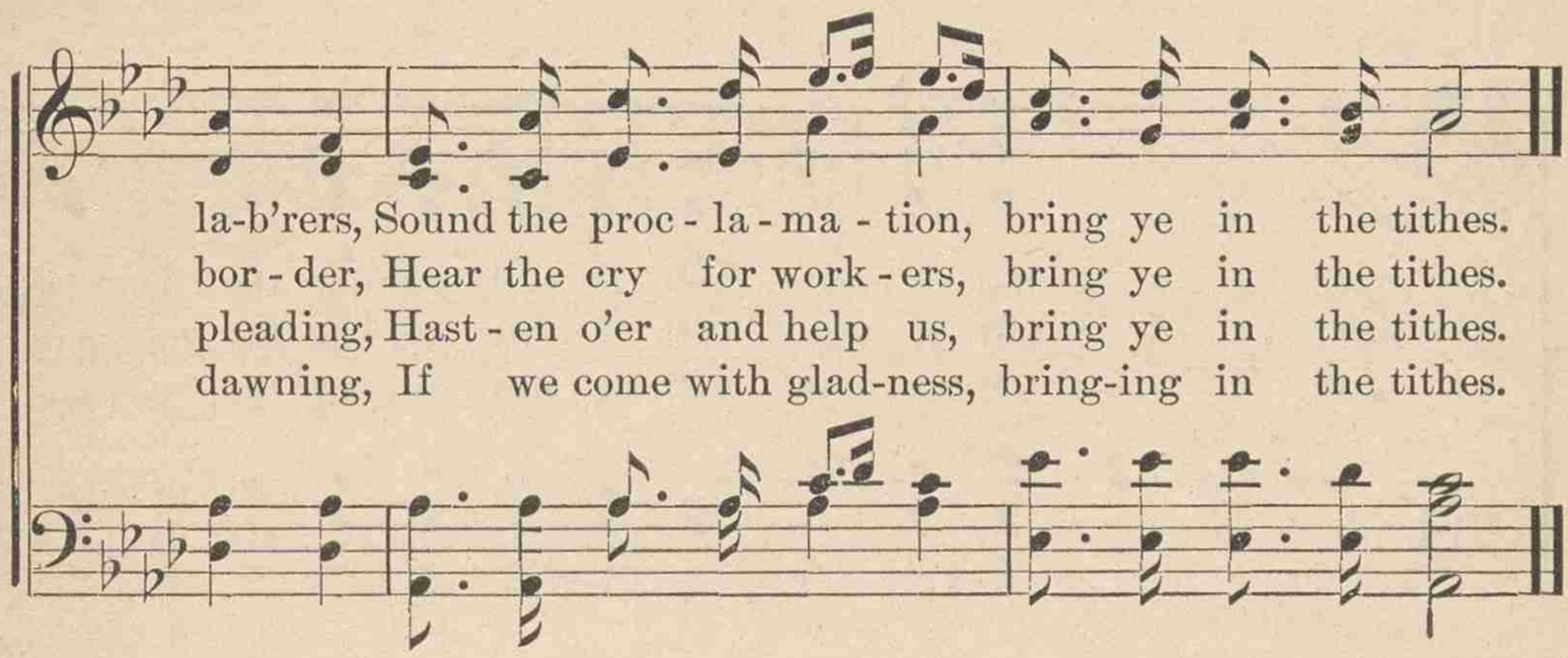
1. Ho, ye faithful watchman on the walls of Zi - on, Je - sus now is call - ing, "Lift ye up your eyes, See the ripening har - vest, hear the call for lab'rers, Sound the proclamation, bring ye in the tithes."
2. A - merica is pleading, hear the cry of brothers, Where 'mid western scen - ery mountains kiss the skies; From the ice - girt ham - let, to the southern border, Hear the cry for workers; bring ye in the tithes.
3. Hear the cry from A-sia, hear her dy- ing millions, Call-ing for the gos - pel, hear their plaintive cries; Af - ric's sons and daughters join the earnest pleading, "Hasten o'er and help us," bring ye in the tithes.
4. O the glorious morning, when the parting heavens Show the Lord ap- pear- ing, to our wond'ring eyes! We may "haste un-to" it, we may haste the dawning, If we come with gladness bringing in the tithes.

REFRAIN.

Bring ye in the tithes, bring ye in the tithes, Sound the proclama-tion,
Bring ye in the tithes, bring ye in the tithes, Hear the cry for workers,
Bring ye in the tithes, bring ye in the tithes, Hasten o'er and help us,
Bringing in the tithes, briuging in the tithes, If we come with gladness,

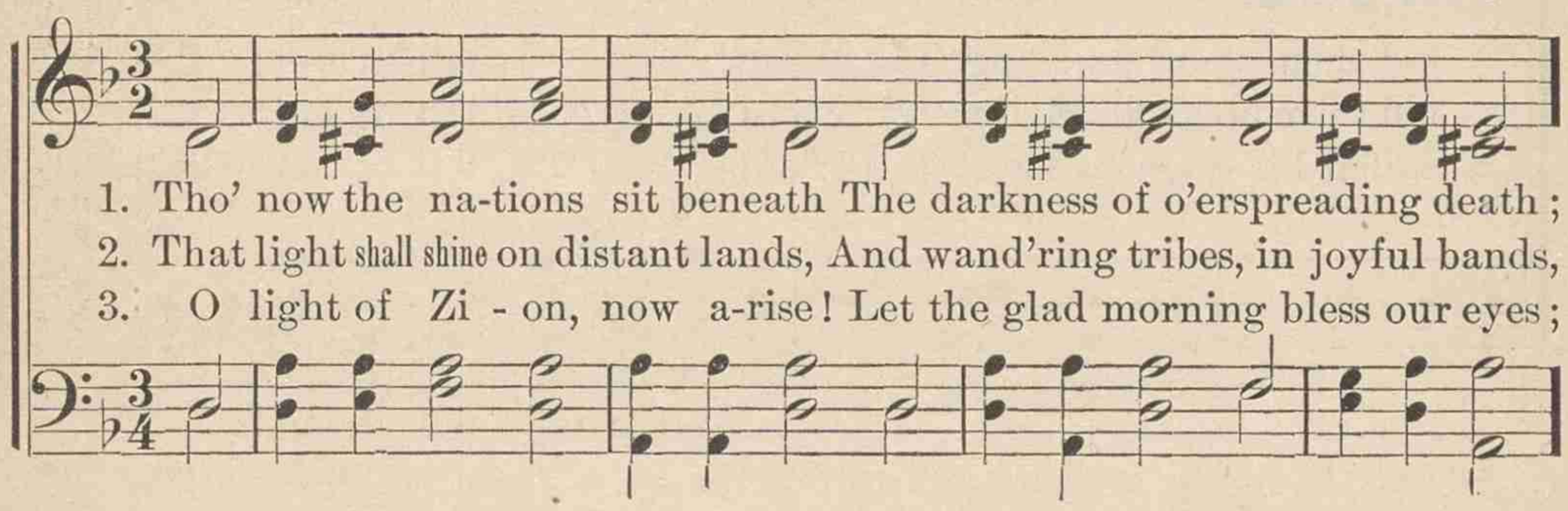
Bring Ye in the Tithes. Concluded.

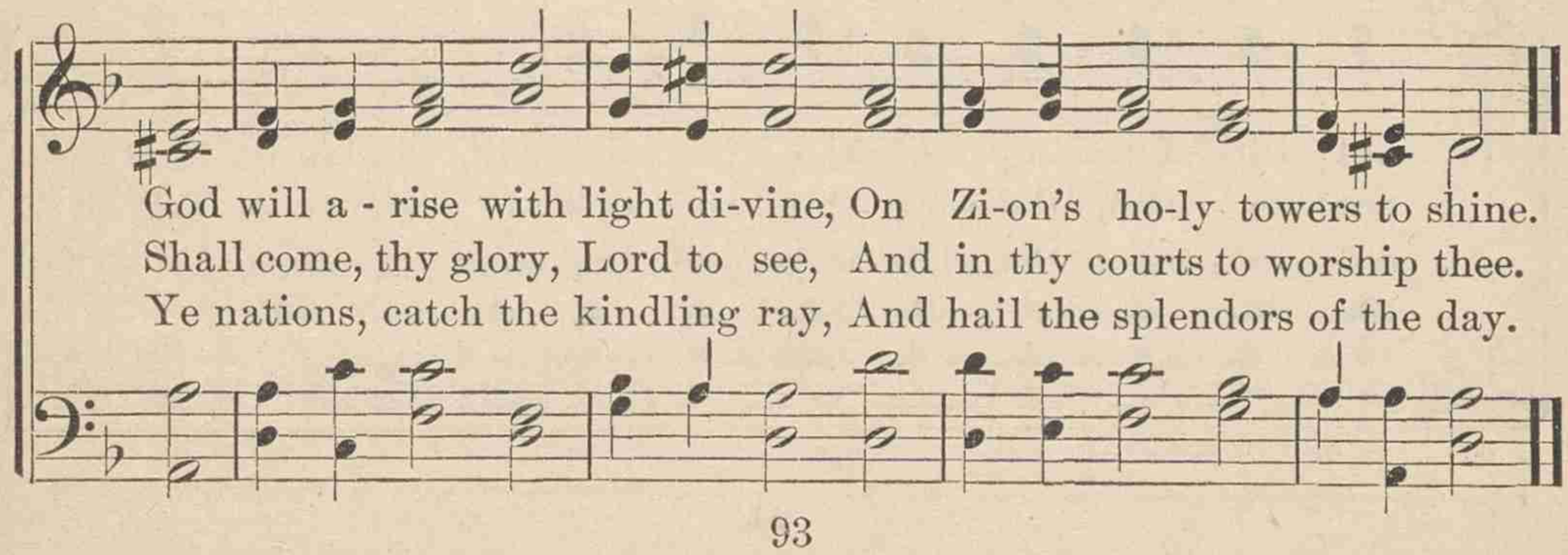




No. 92. Windham.

DANIEL READ.

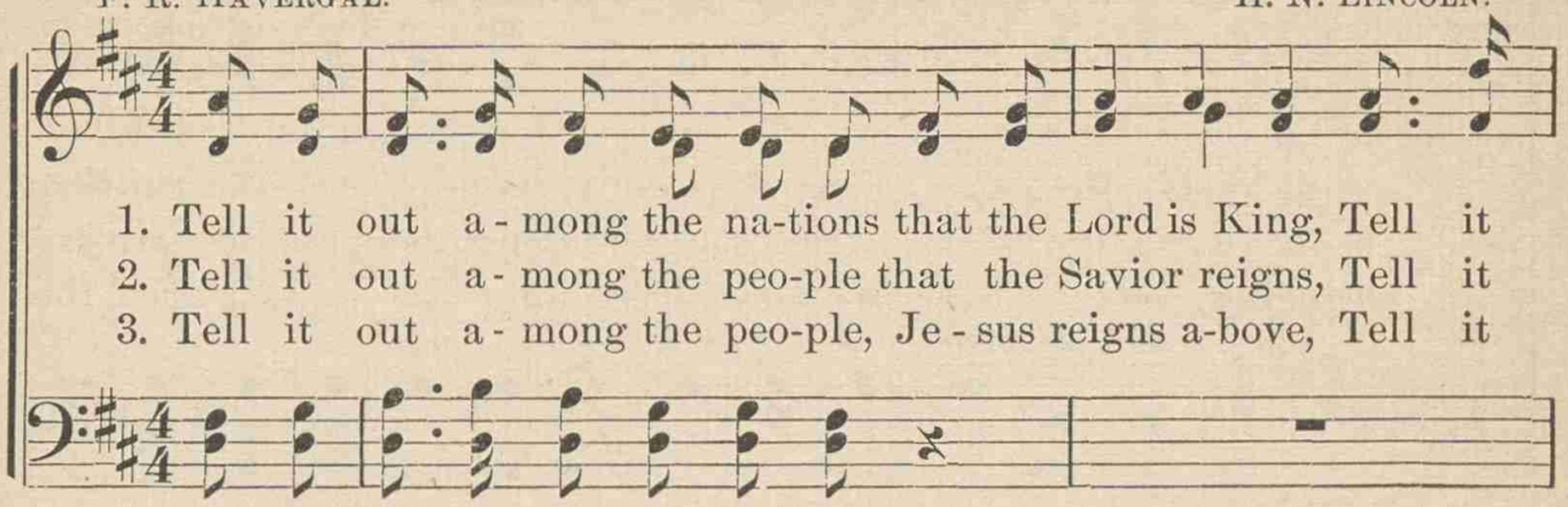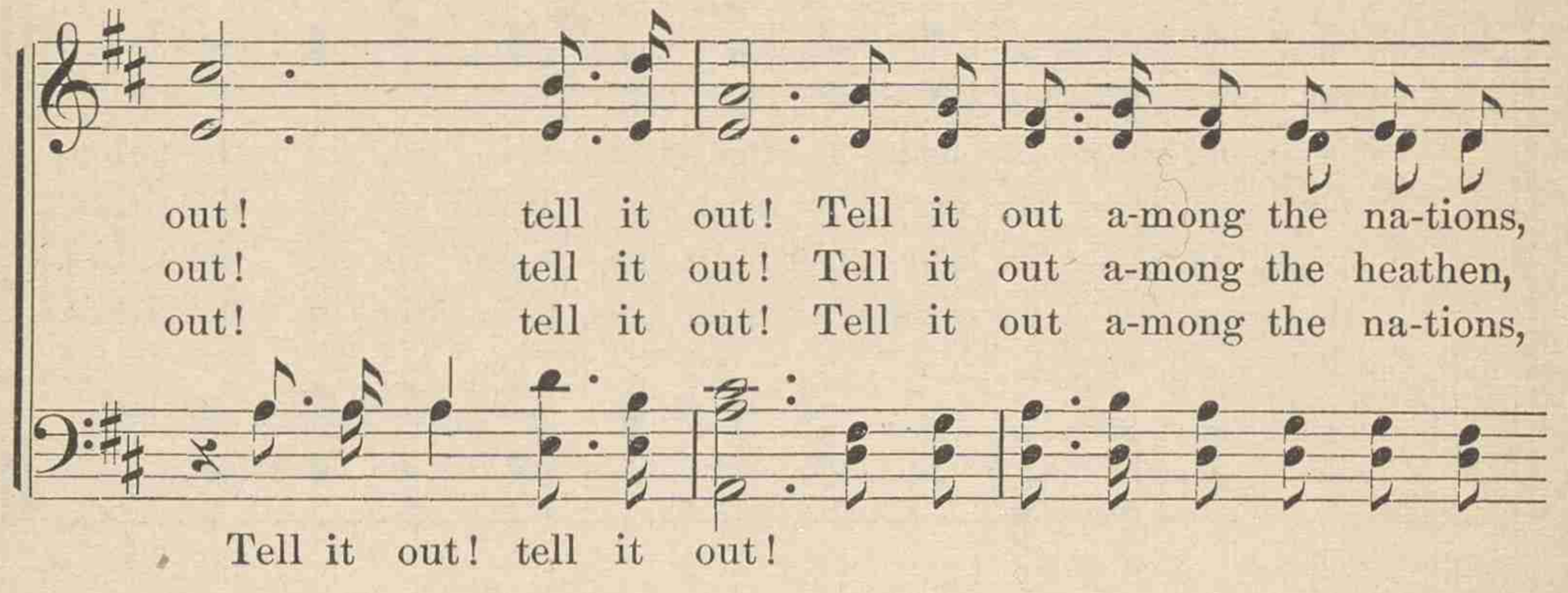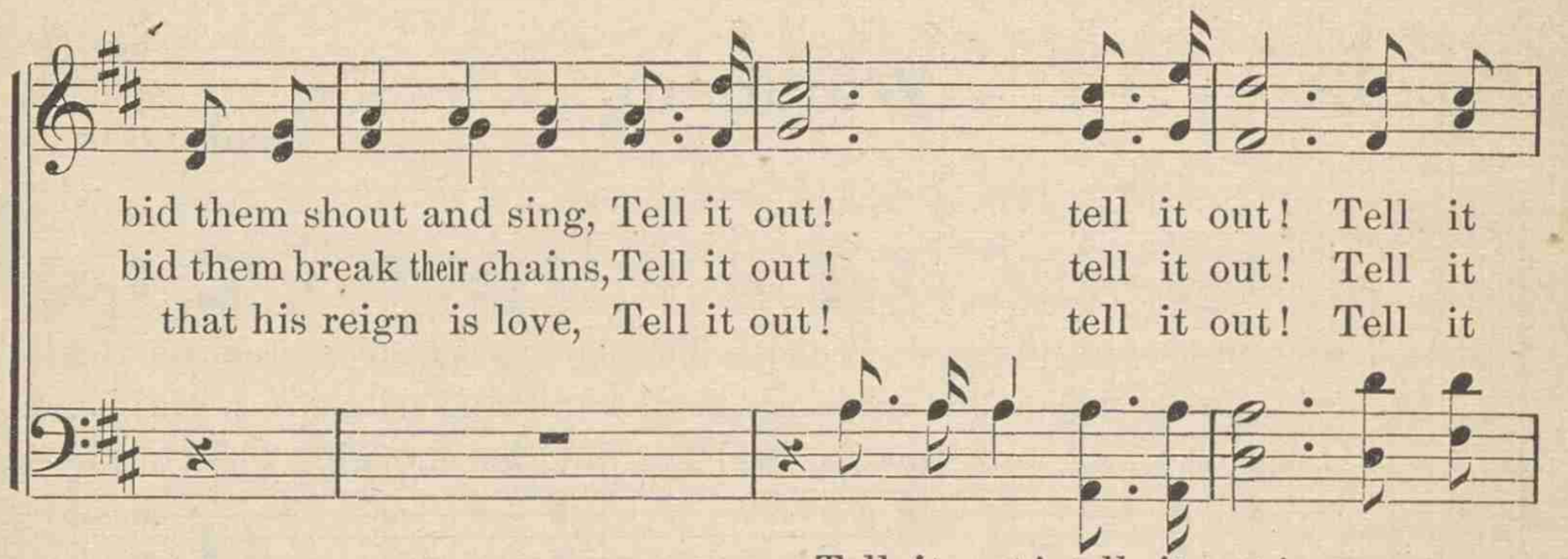




No. 93. Tell It Out.

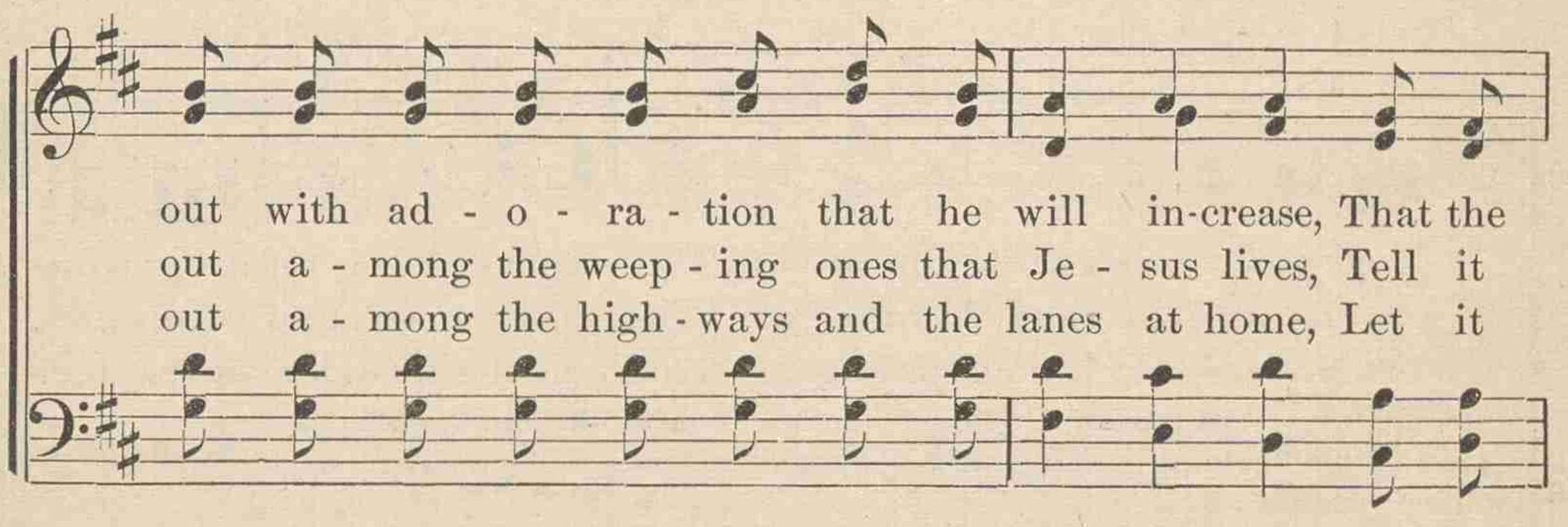
"Go ye therefore and teach all nations."—MATT. 28: 19.

F. R. HAVERGAL. H. N. LINCOLN.
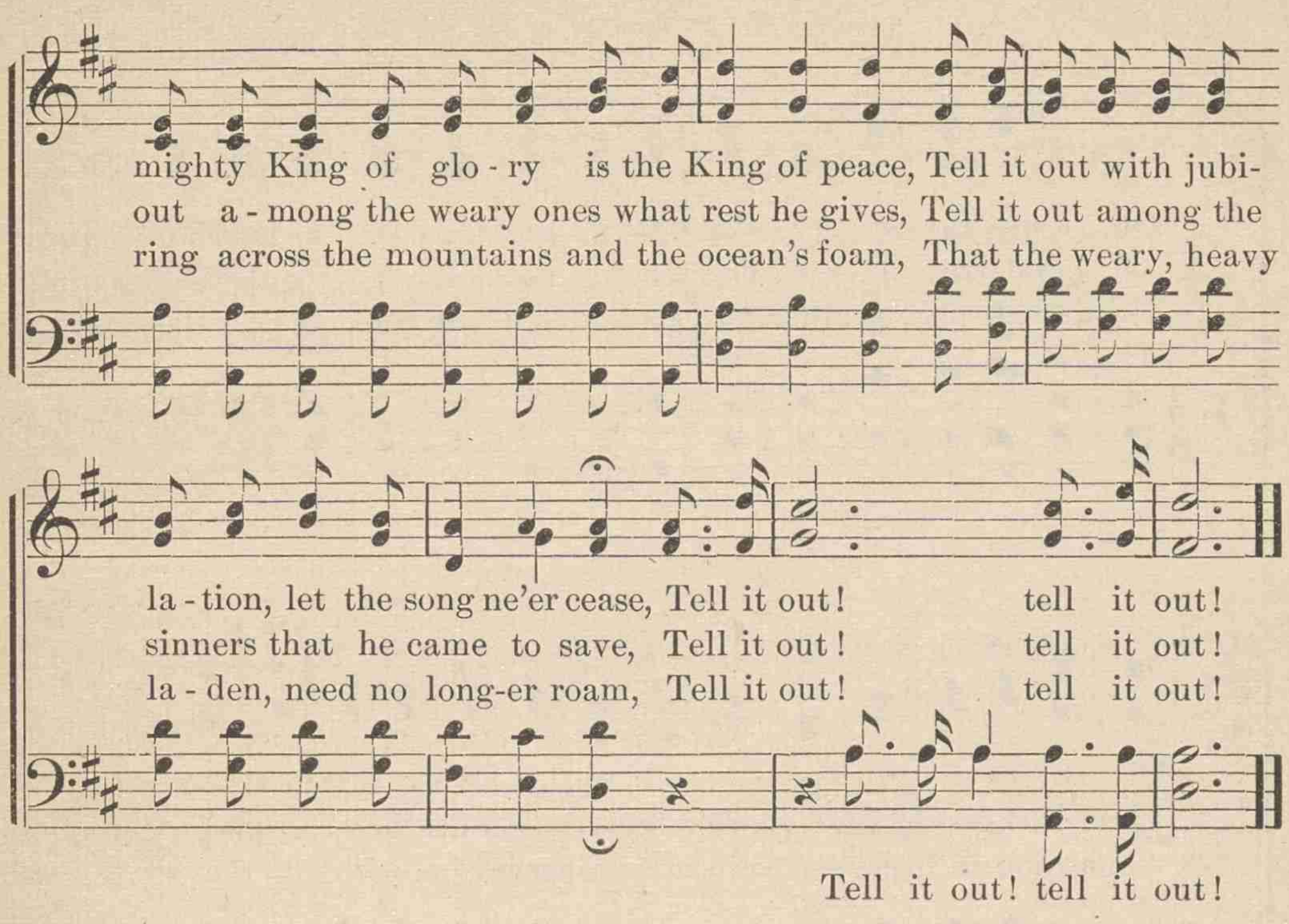






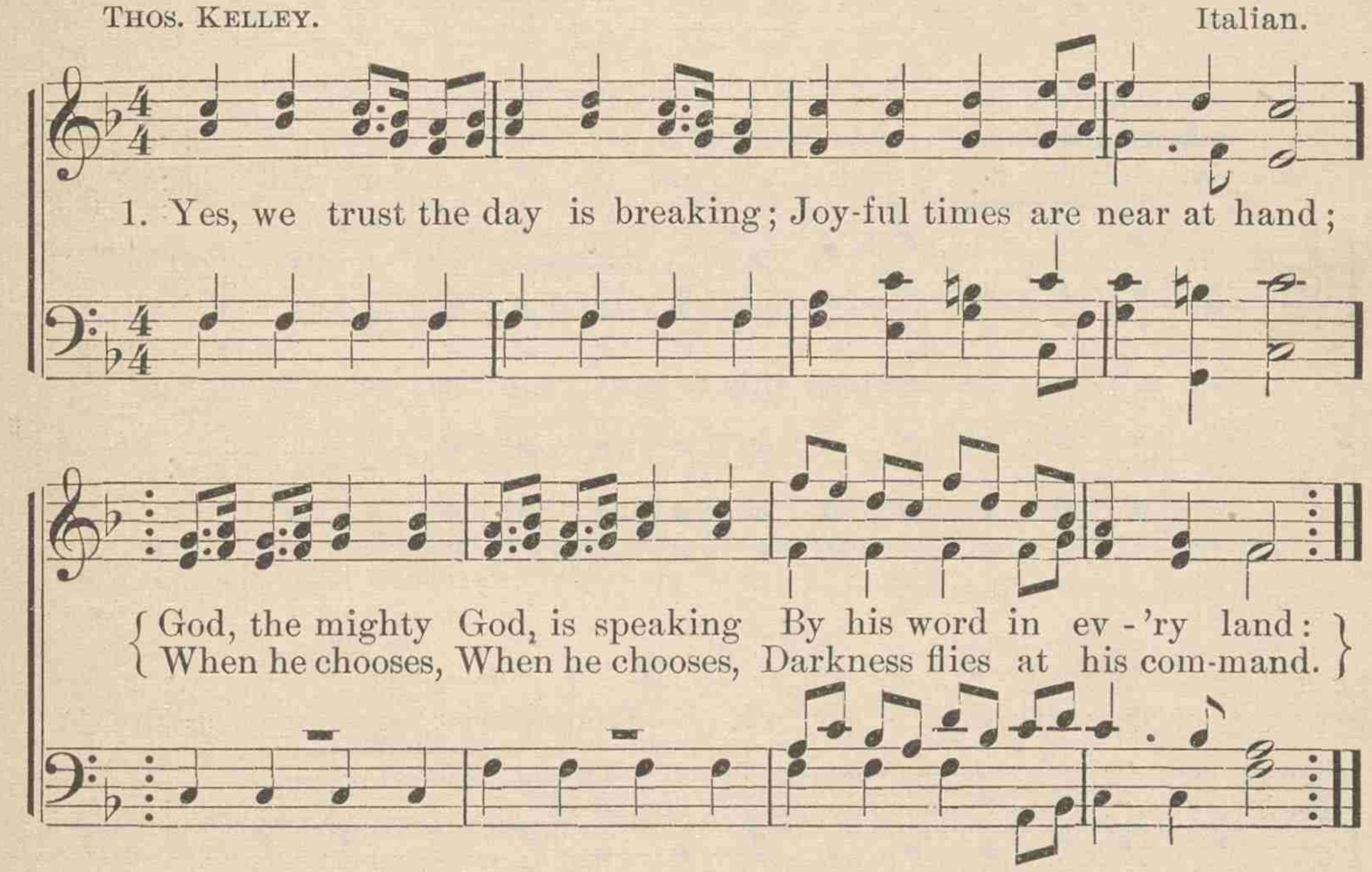


Tell It Out. Concluded.



No. 94. Sicilian Hymn.

THOS. KELLEY. Italian.



2 Let us hail the joyful season,
Let us hail the dawning ray;
When the Lord appears, there's reason
To expect a glorious day:
At his presence At his presence
Gloom and darkness flee away.

3 God of Jacob, high and glorious,
Let thy people see thy hand;
Let the gospel be victorious
Through the world, in every land;
And the idols And the idols
Perish, Lord, at thy command!

No. 95. Beautiful Story.

I. H. B. ISAAC H. BULLERS.

1. Oh, beauti-ful sto - ry, Go, tell it, go, tell it, a - near and a - far,
2. Oh, wonderful Je - sus—Go, tell it, go, tell it to all the world round;
3. Go tell the poor heathen Of Je - sus and pardon—oh, hear the glad strain;

Of Je-sus in glo-ry— Go tell of this lovely, this bright morning star
From darkness he leads us, Oh, shout the glad tidings, re-ech-o the sound.
A mansion in heaven Awaits all who serve him, with him they shall reign.

CHORUS.
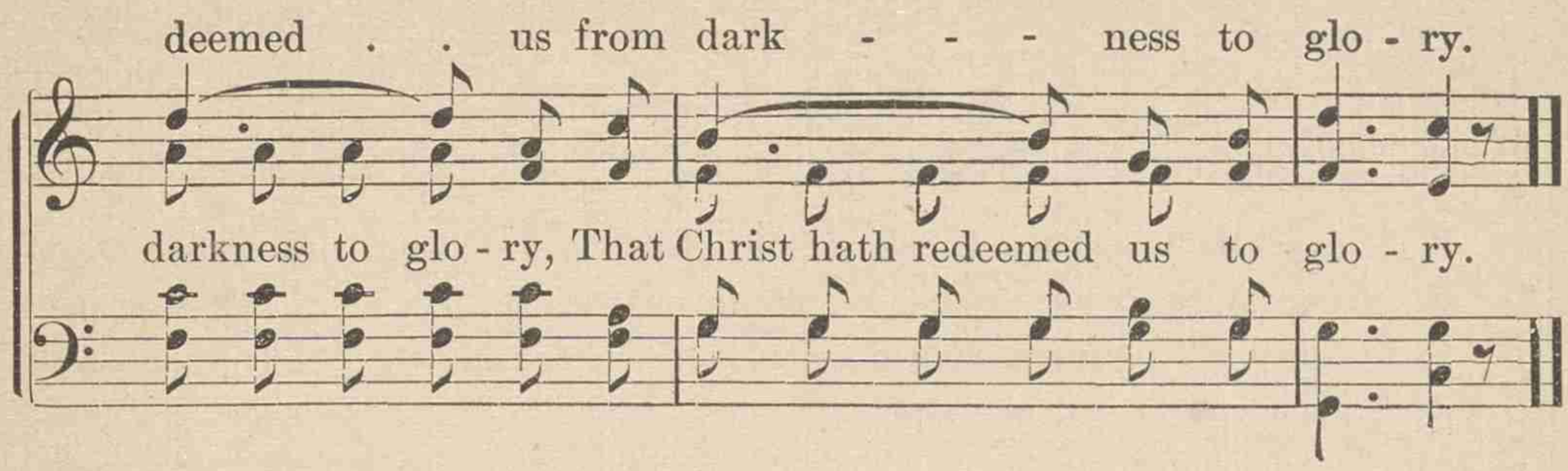
Go, tell . . . . to all na - - - - tions this beau - -

Go, tell to all nations this beau-ti - ful sto - ry, Go, tell to all

- - ti - ful sto - - - ry, That Christ . . . hath re-
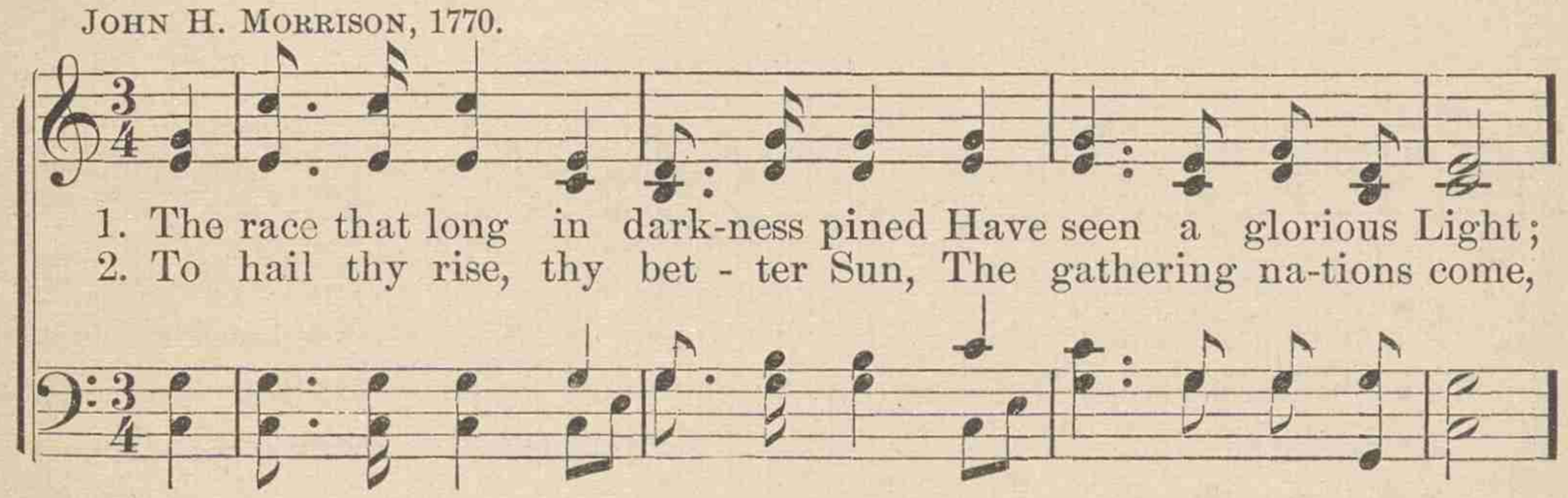
nations this beau-ti - ful sto - ry, That Christ hath redeemed us from
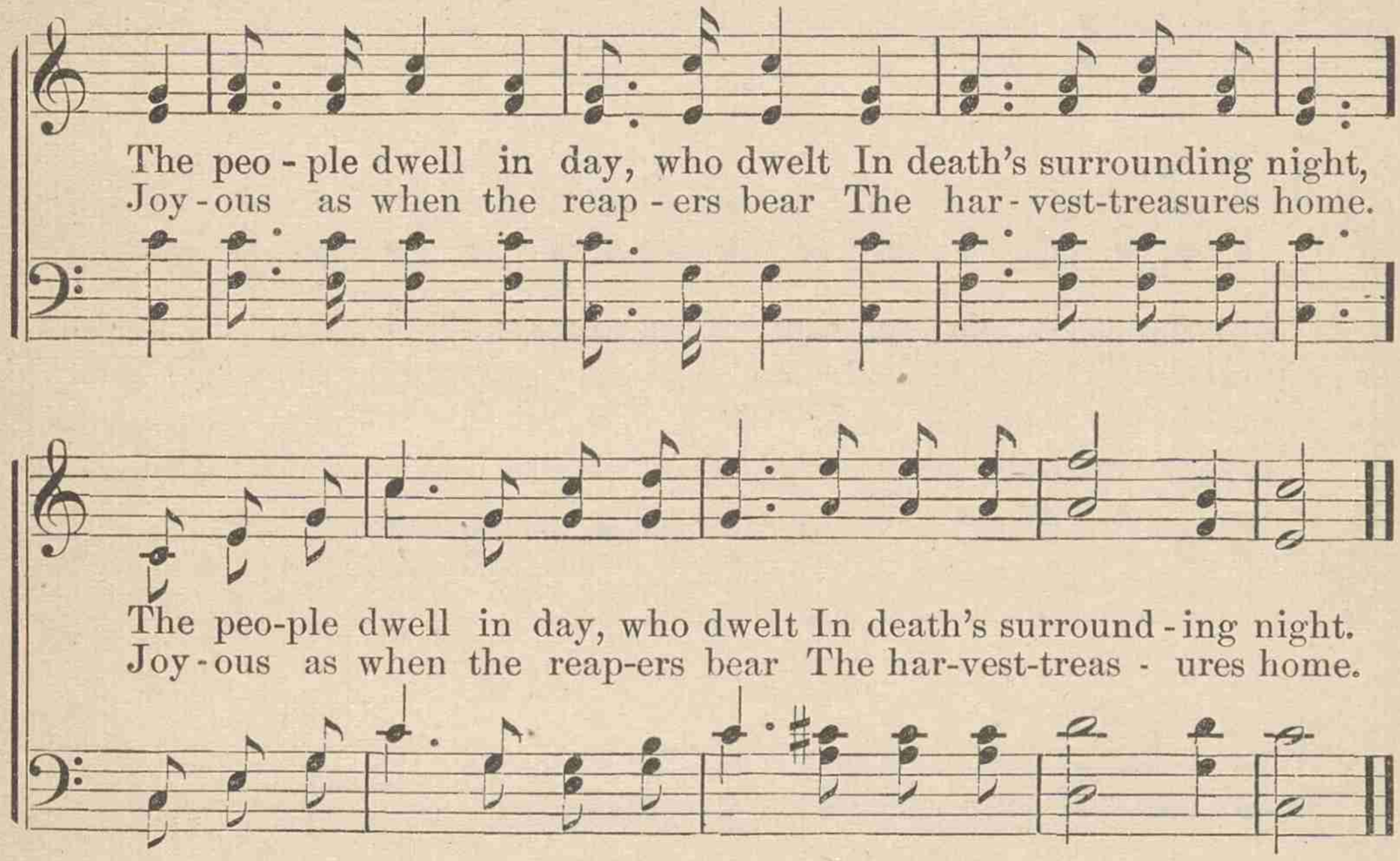
Beautiful Story. Concluded.



No. 96. Zerah.

JOHN H. MORRISON, 1770.





3 For thou our burden hast removed,
And quelled th' oppressor's sway,
Quick as the slaughtered squadrons fell
In Midian's evil day.

4 To us a Child of hope is born,
To us a Son is given;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
Him all the hosts of heaven.
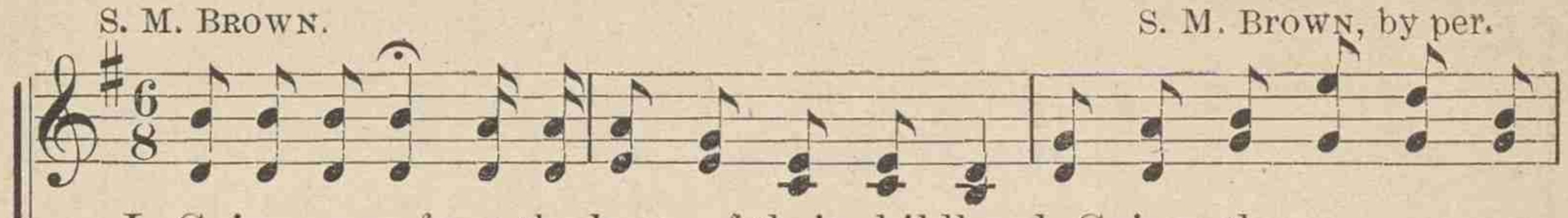
5 His name shall be the Prince of peace,
For evermore adored;
The Wonderful, the Counselor,
The great and mighty Lord.

6 His power increasing, still shall spread;
His reign no end shall know;
Justice shall guard his throne above,
And peace abound below.
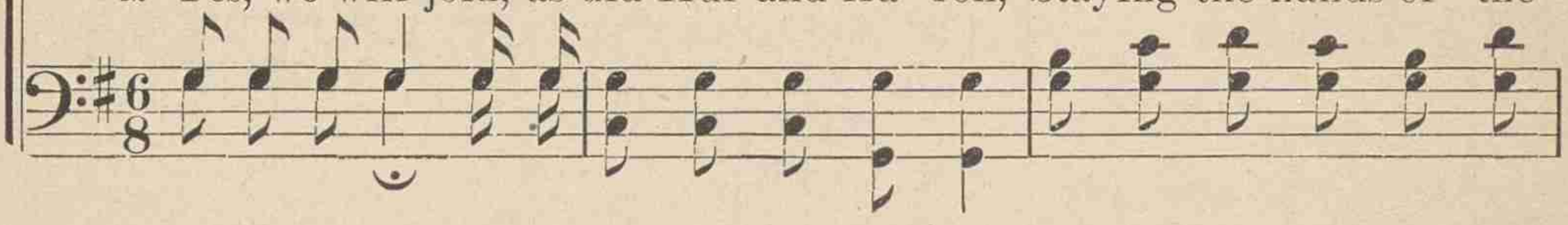
No. 97. Going the Lost Ones to Bring.

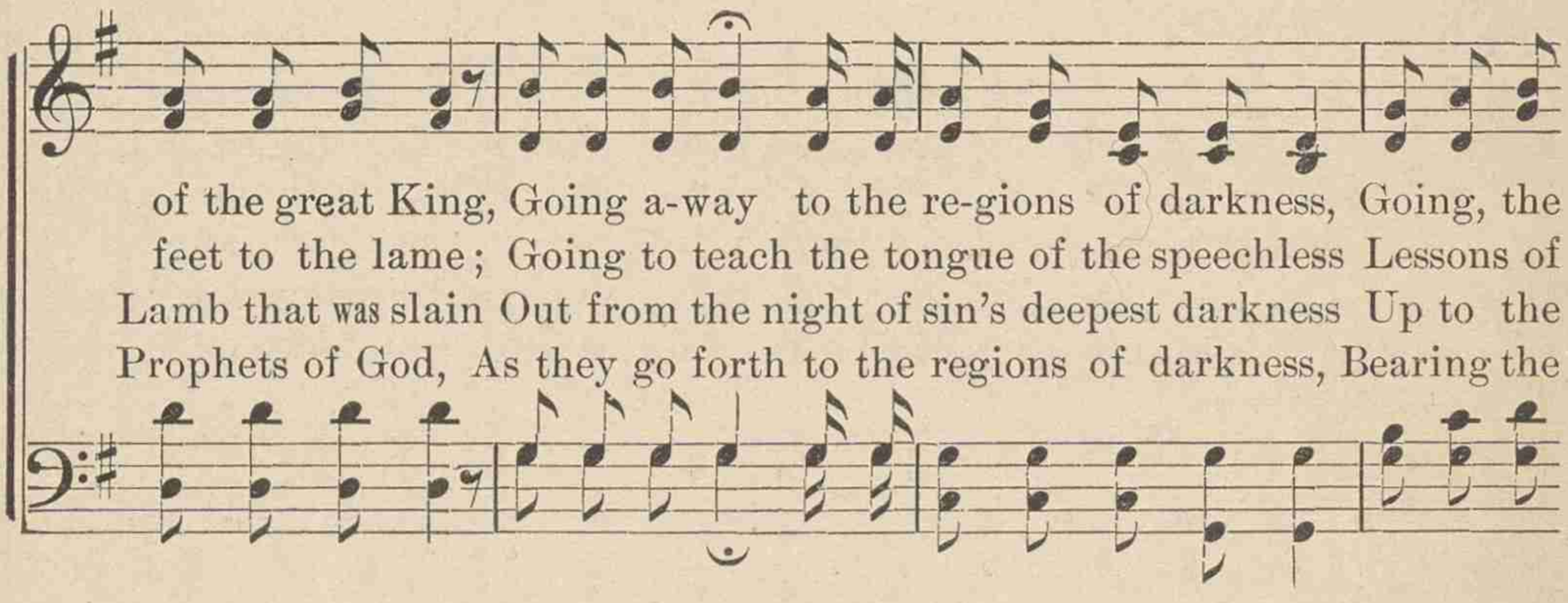
"Other sheep I have which are not of this fold."—JOHN 10: 16.

S. M. BROWN. S. M. BROWN, by per.
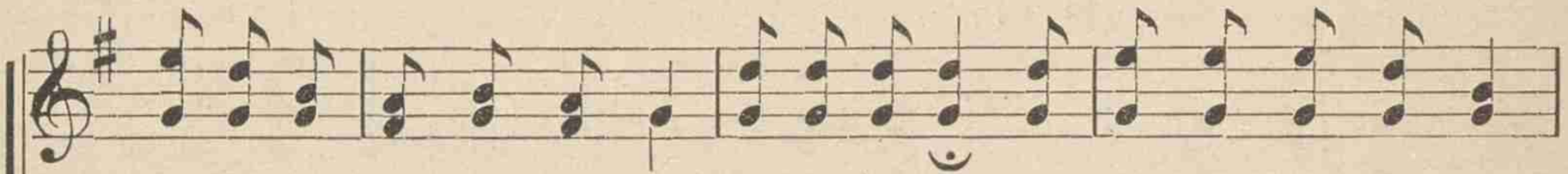


I. Going away from the home of their childhood, Going, the mes-sen-gers
2. Going to be as eyes to the blind-ed, Off'ring their service as
3. Going and weeping, com-ing re - joic-ing, Leading the hosts of the
4. Yes, we will join, as did Hur and Aa - ron, Staying the hands of the
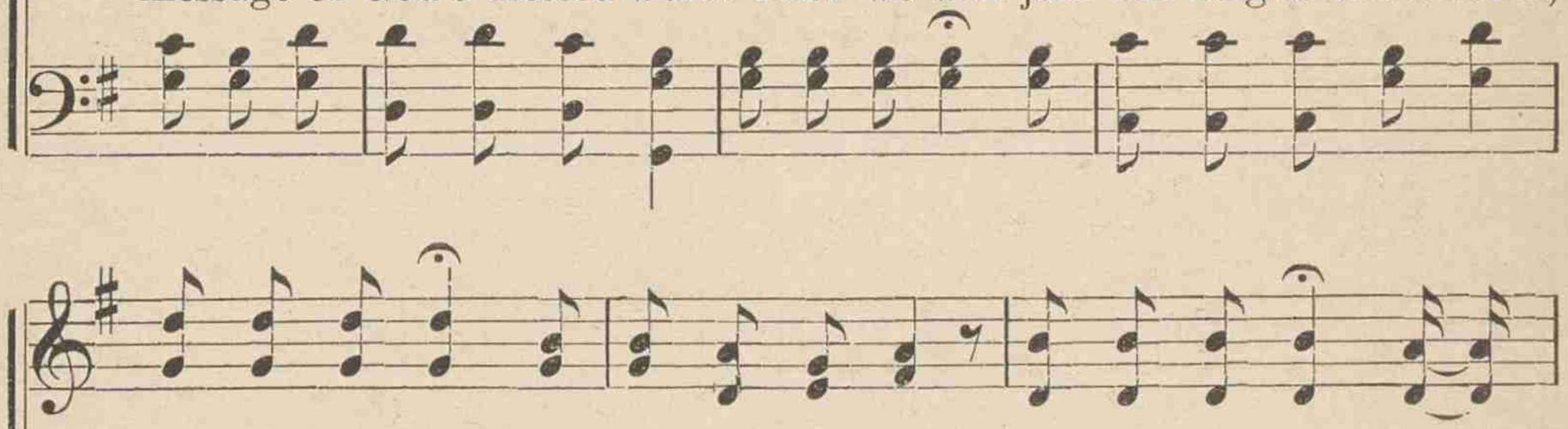




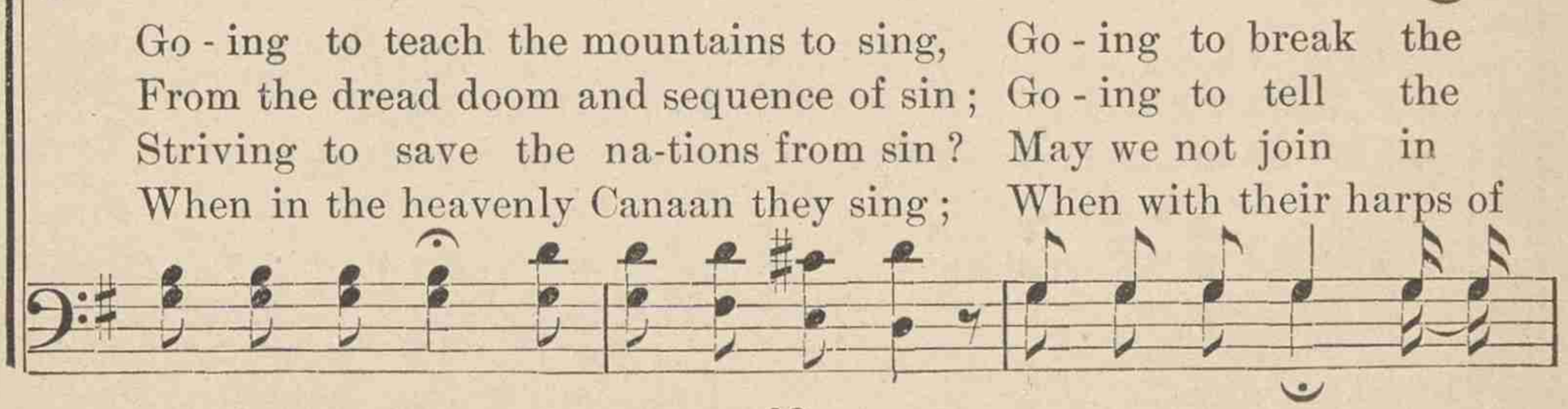
of the great King, Going a-way to the re-gions of darkness, Going, the feet to the lame; Going to teach the tongue of the speechless Lessons of Lamb that was slain Out from the night of sin's deepest darkness Up to the Prophets of God, As they go forth to the regions of darkness, Bearing the



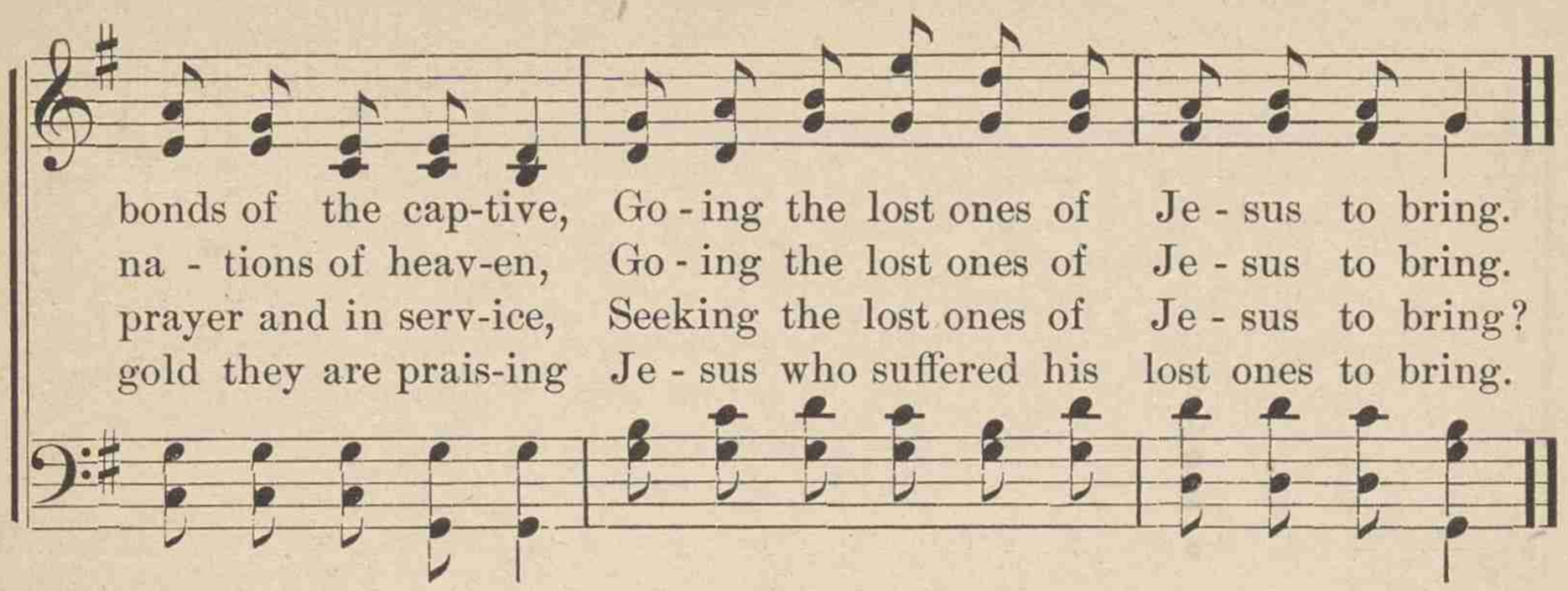
lost ones of Je - sus to bring; Going to make the des-ert to blossom, praises to Christ's blessed name; Going to sound the trump of salvation, sunlight of heaven's bright plain. Can we not join their labors of mercy, message of God's blessed word. Then we will join the song of deliverance,



Go - ing to teach the mountains to sing, Go - ing to break the
From the dread doom and sequence of sin; Go - ing to tell the
Striving to save the na-tions from sin? May we not join in
When in the heavenly Canaan they sing; When with their harps of

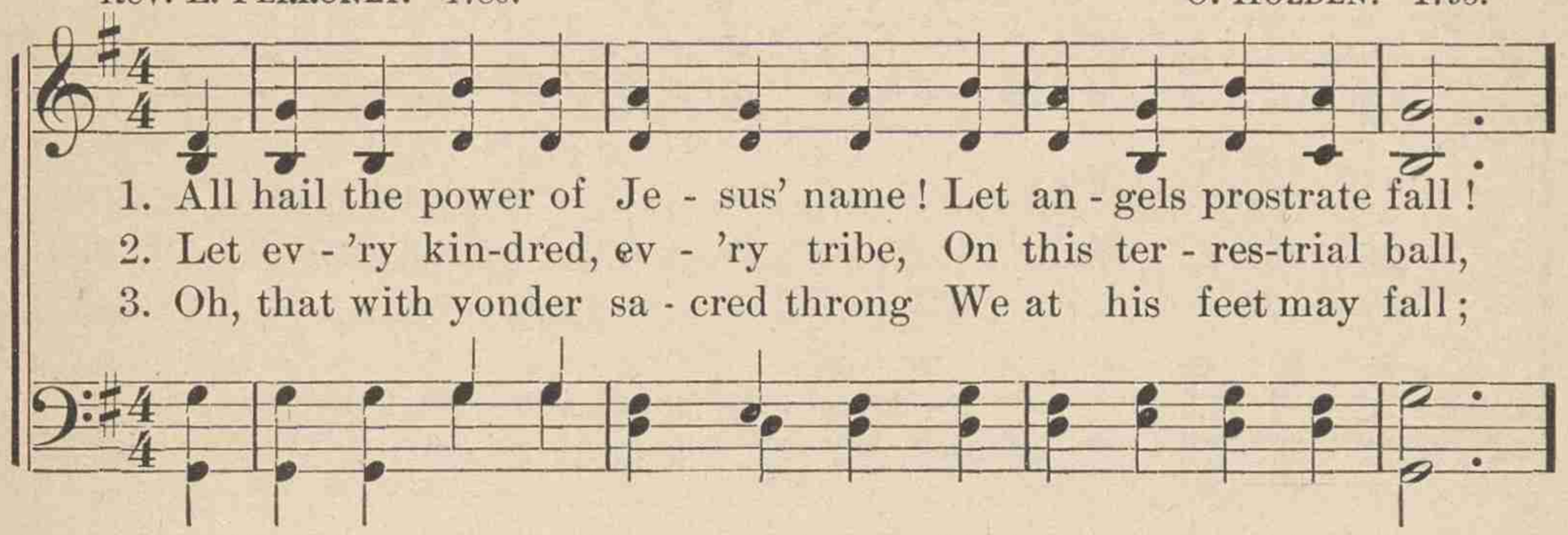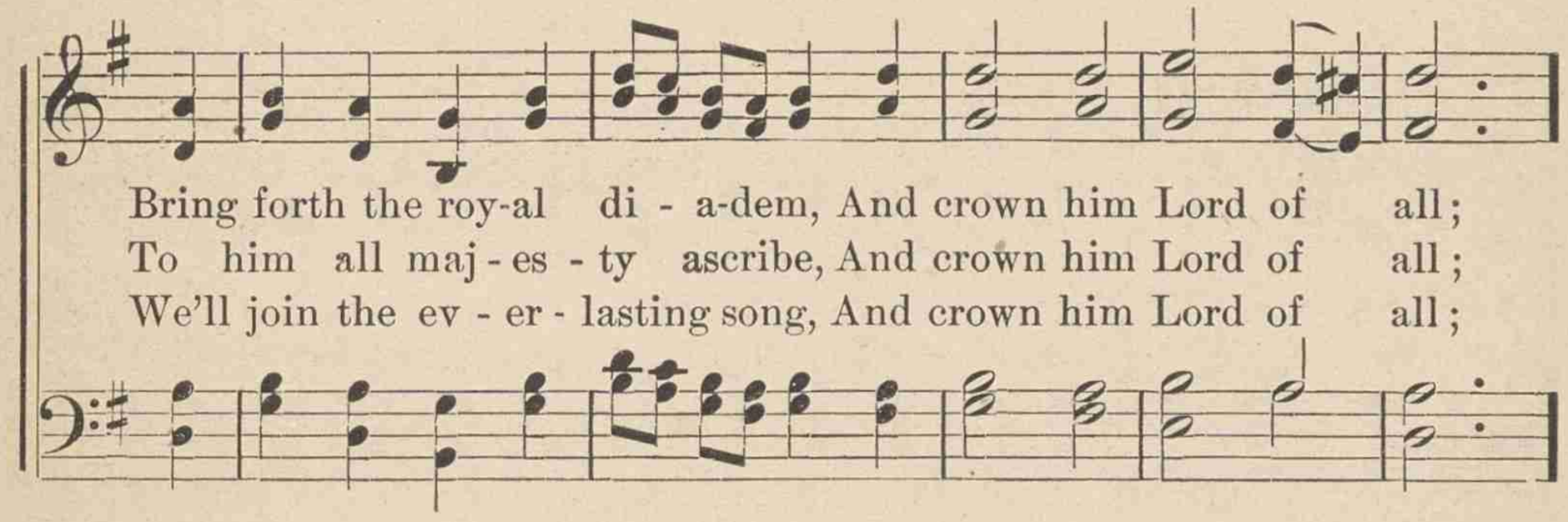


Going the Lost Ones. Concluded.

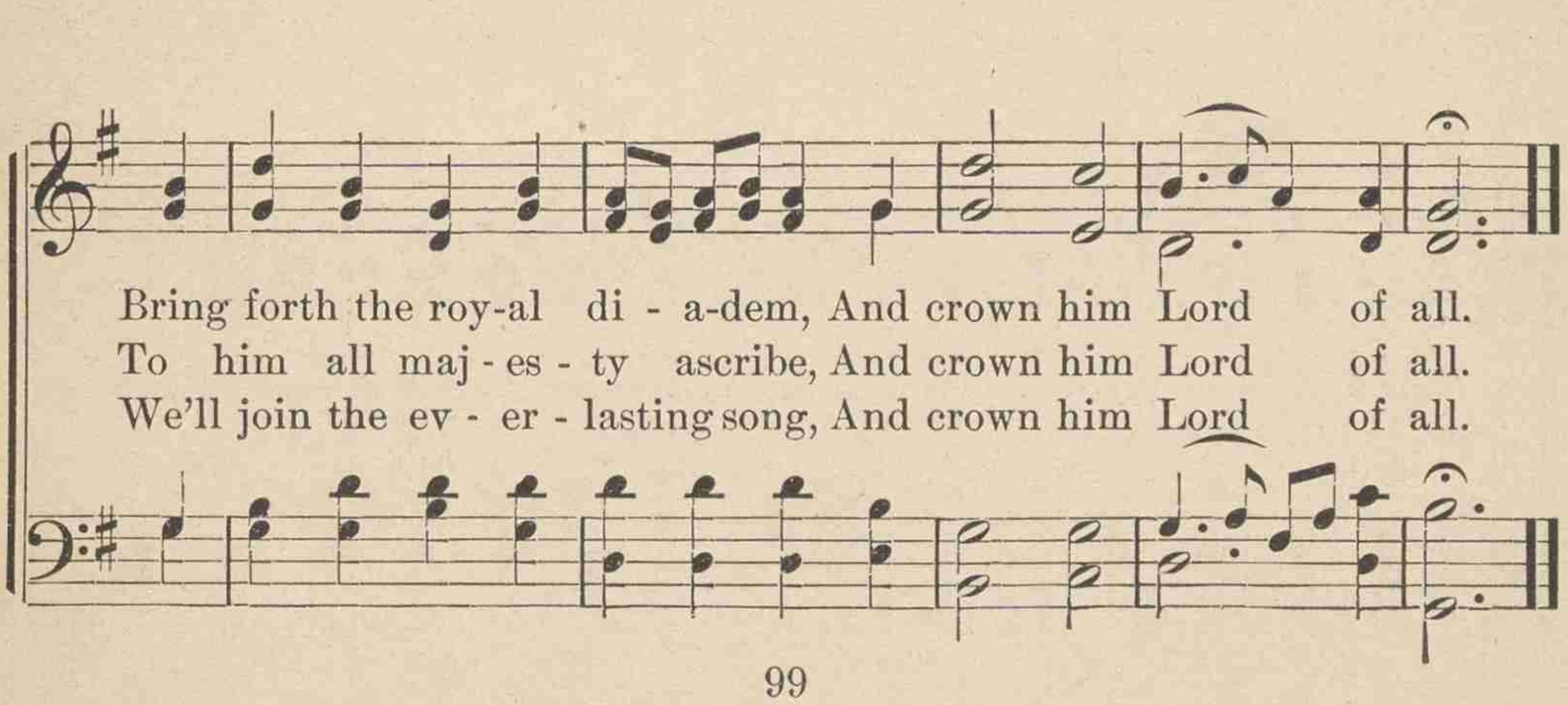


No. 98. Coronation. C. M.

Rev. E. PERRONET. 1780. O. HOLDEN. 1795.

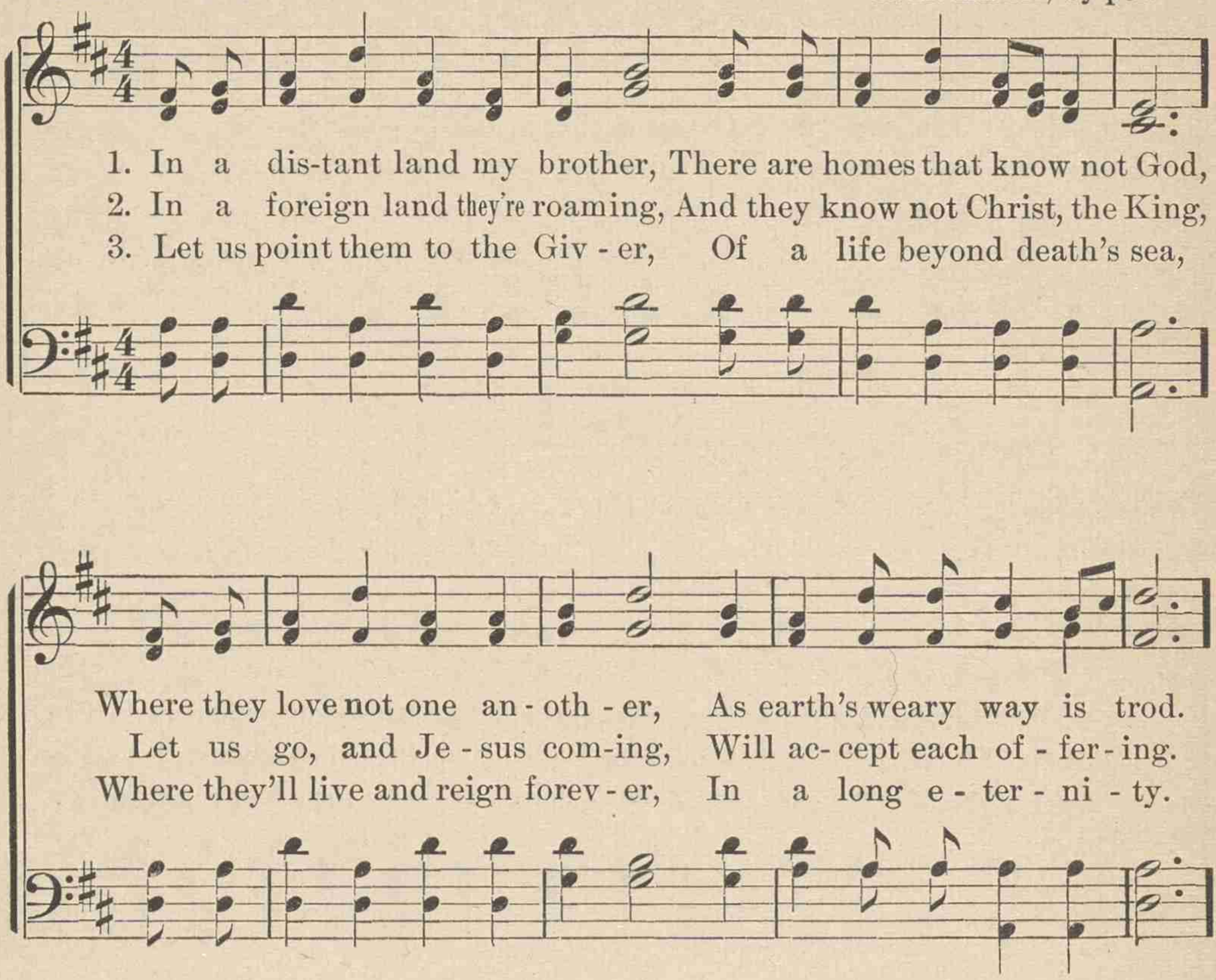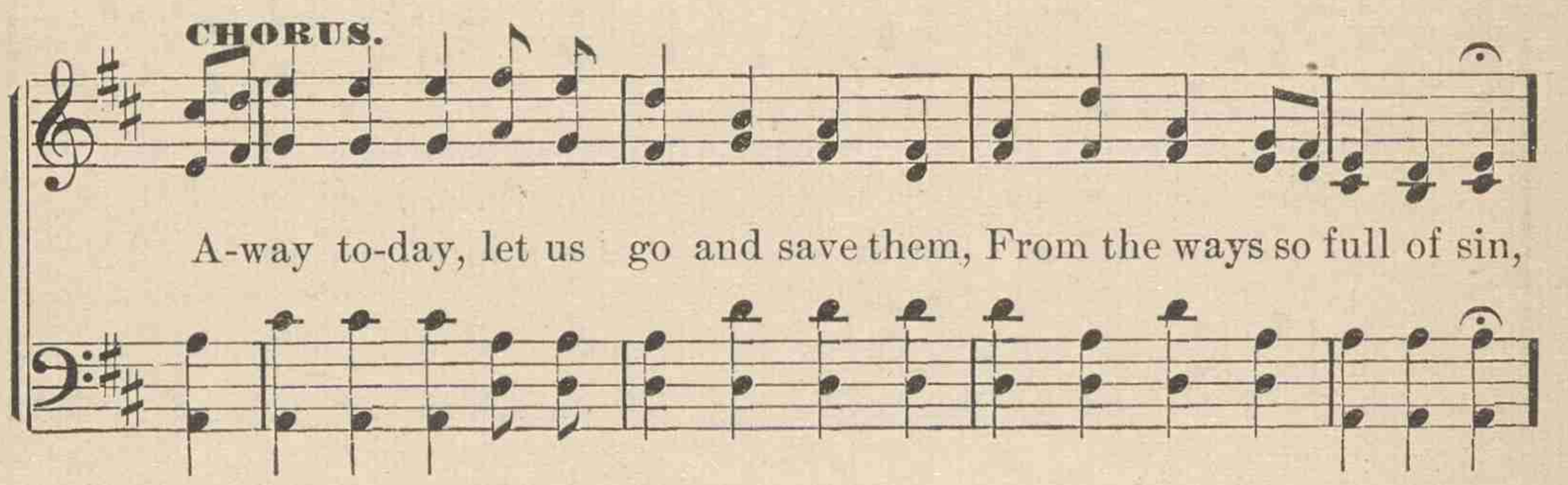






No. 99. Away To-day.

JOHN MCPHERSON. R. A. KINZIE, by per.





No. 100. Voice in the Wilderness.

"Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God."—ISAIAH 40: 3.

W. A. OGDEN. W. A. OGDEN, by per.

1. 'Tis the voice of him that cri - eth In the wil-derness, in the
2. 'Tis the voice of him that cri - eth In the wil-derness, in the
3. 'Tis the voice of him that cri - eth In the wil-derness, in the

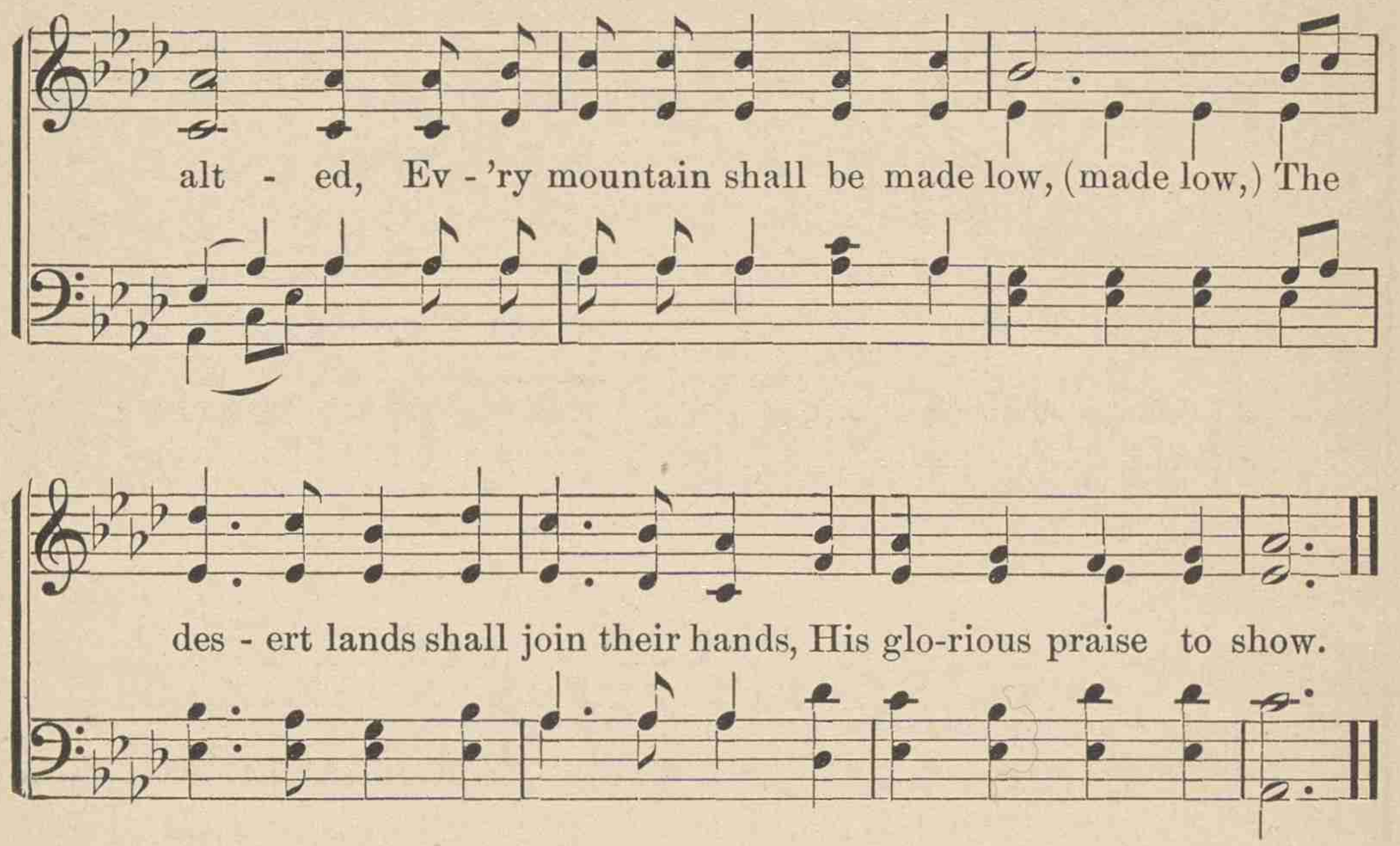
wil - der-ness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, (of the Lord), Pre-
wil - der-ness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, (of the Lord), Pre-
wil - der-ness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, (of the Lord), Pre-

pare ye the way of the Lord, (of the Lord,) A highway thro' the
pare ye the way of the Lord, (of the Lord,) For lo! his glo - ry
pare ye the way of the Lord, (of the Lord,) O Zi - on, clap your

CHORUS.

des - ert make, A highway for our God.
soon shall be Revealed to all a-broad. Ev-'ry valley shall be ex-
hands and sing, And shout with one accord.

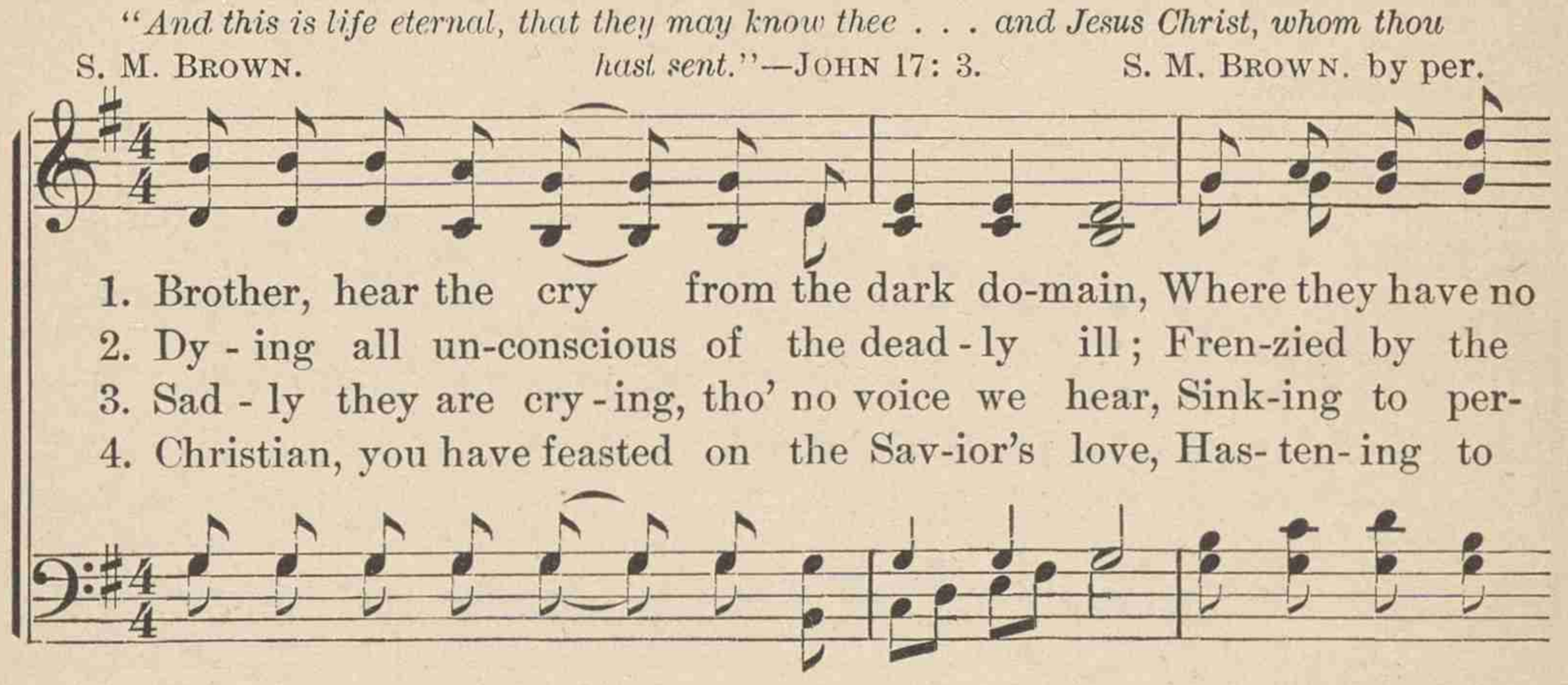
Voice in the Wilderness. Concluded.
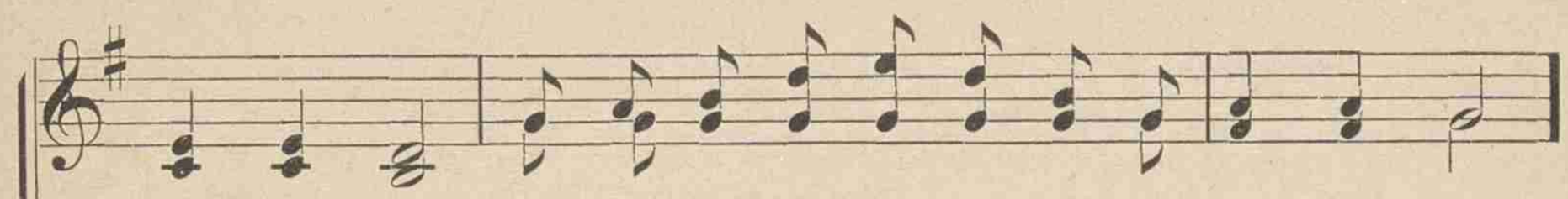


No. 101. Dying for the Knowledge of Jesus.

"And this is life eternal, that they may know thee . . . and Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent."—JOHN 17: 3.

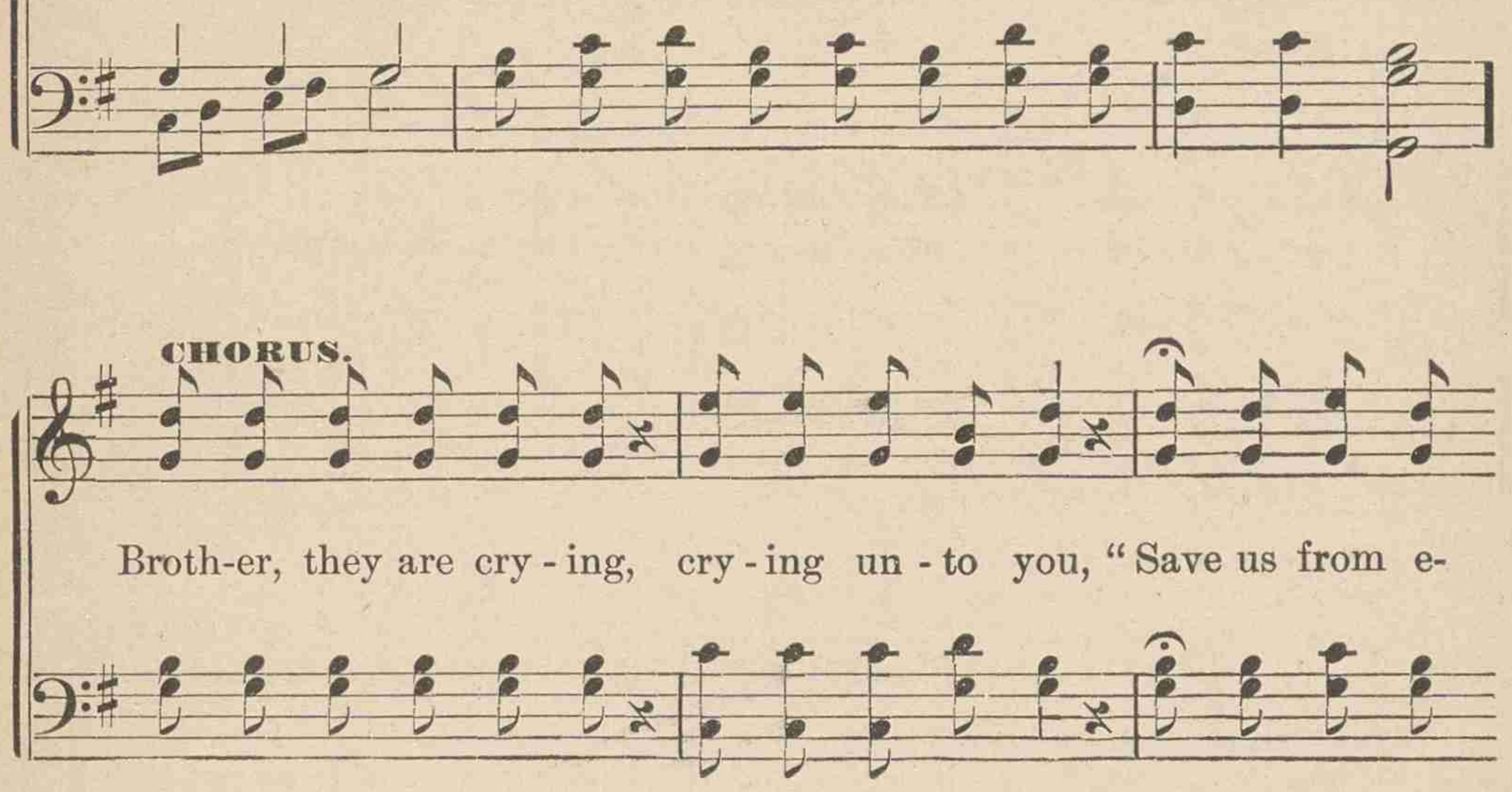
S. M. BROWN. S. M. BROWN. by per.
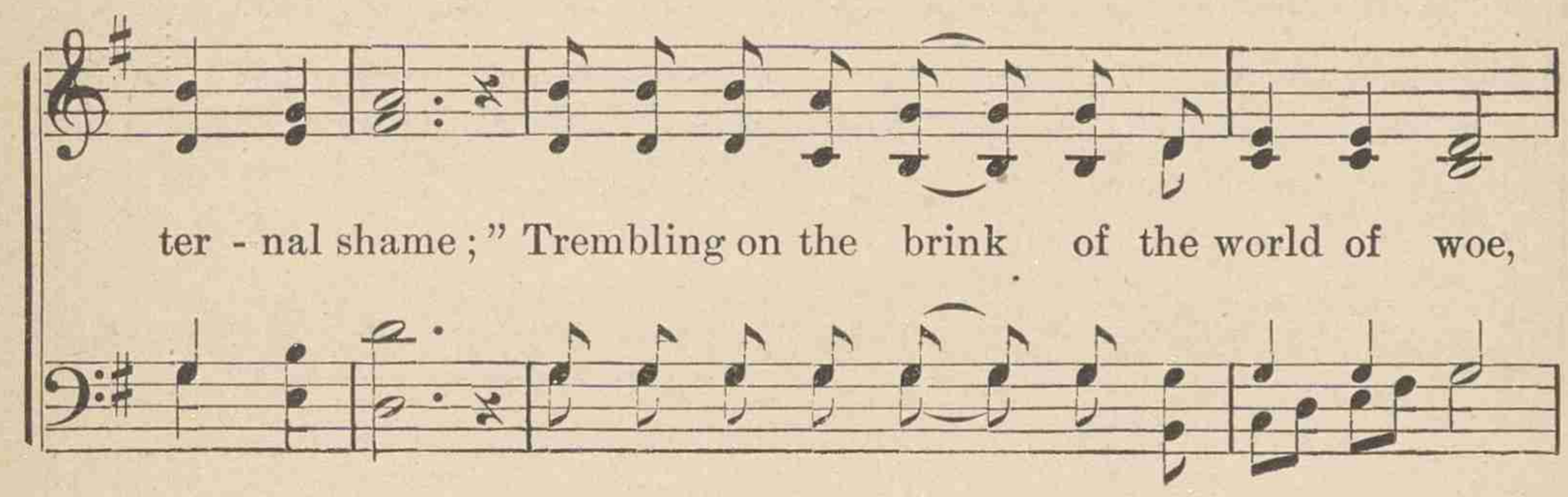


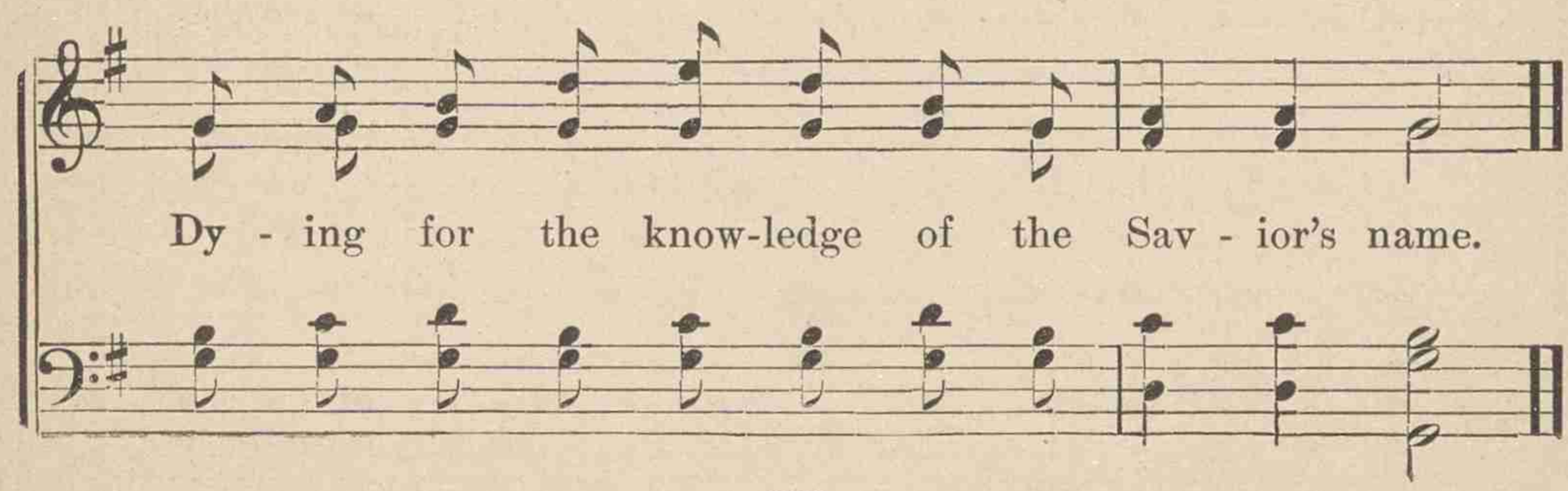
Dying for the Knowledge. Concluded.



plain-tive cry, "Send us now the gos-pel or our souls must die."
world's dread foe, Standing on the mar-gin of e-ter-nal woe.
sin and shame, Cry-ing for the knowledge of the Sav-ior's name.
broth-er's cry, "Send us now the gos-pel or our souls must die?"
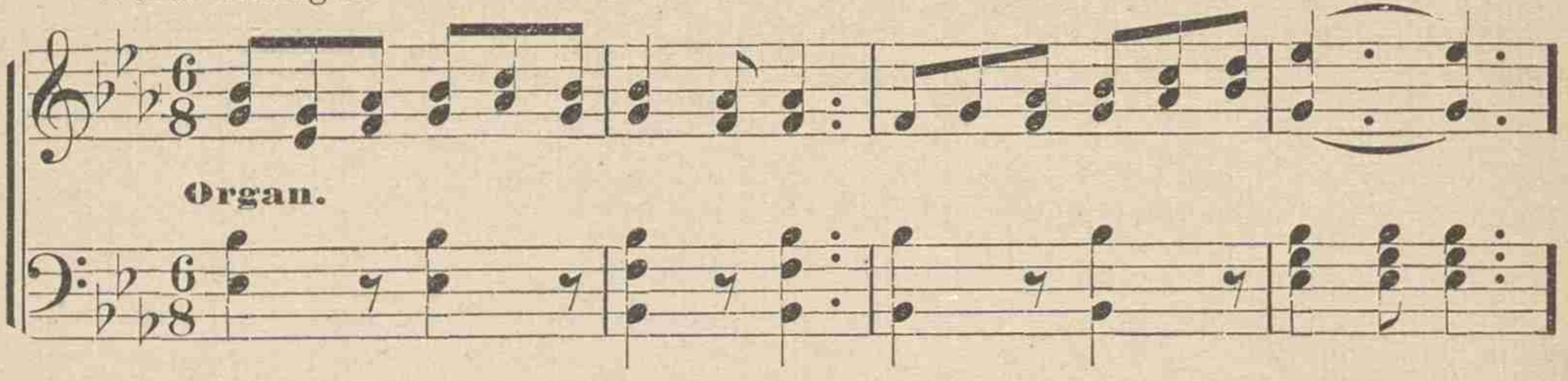


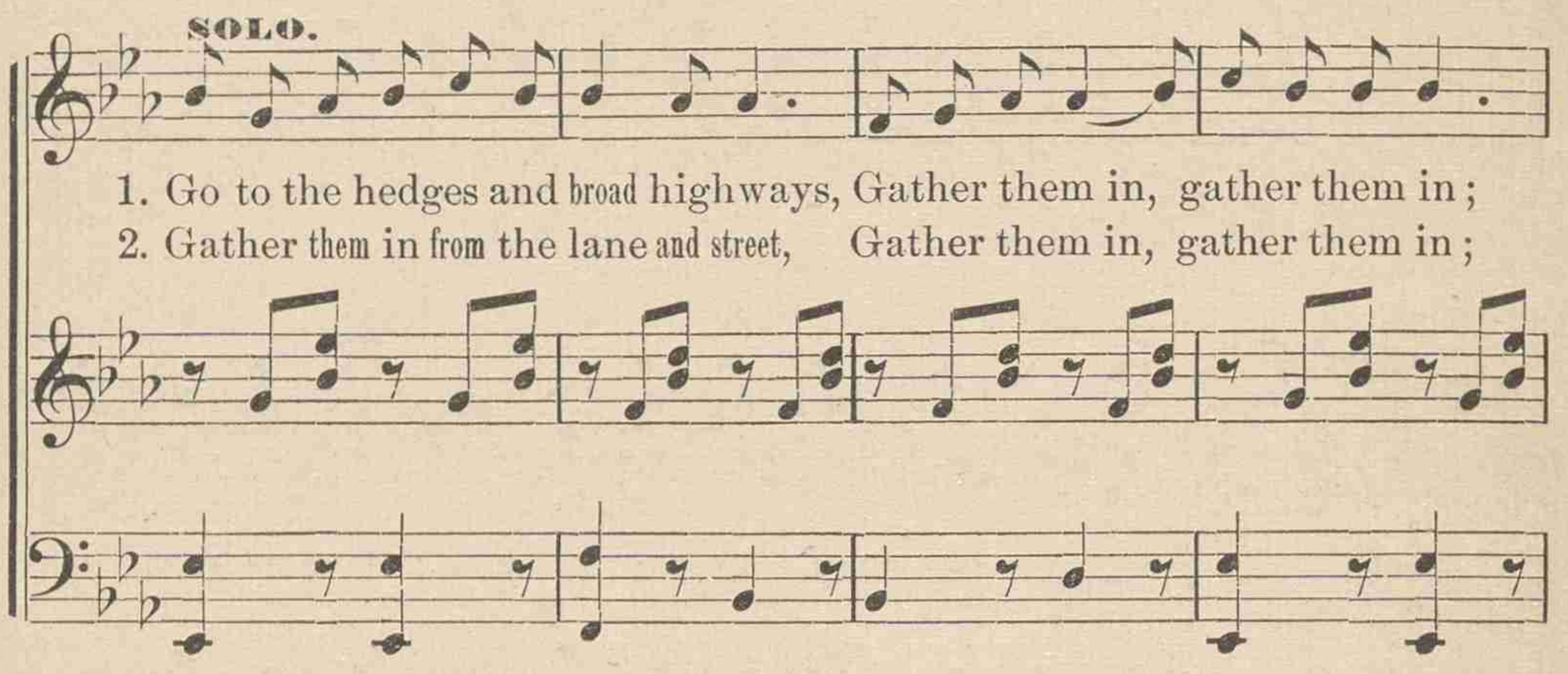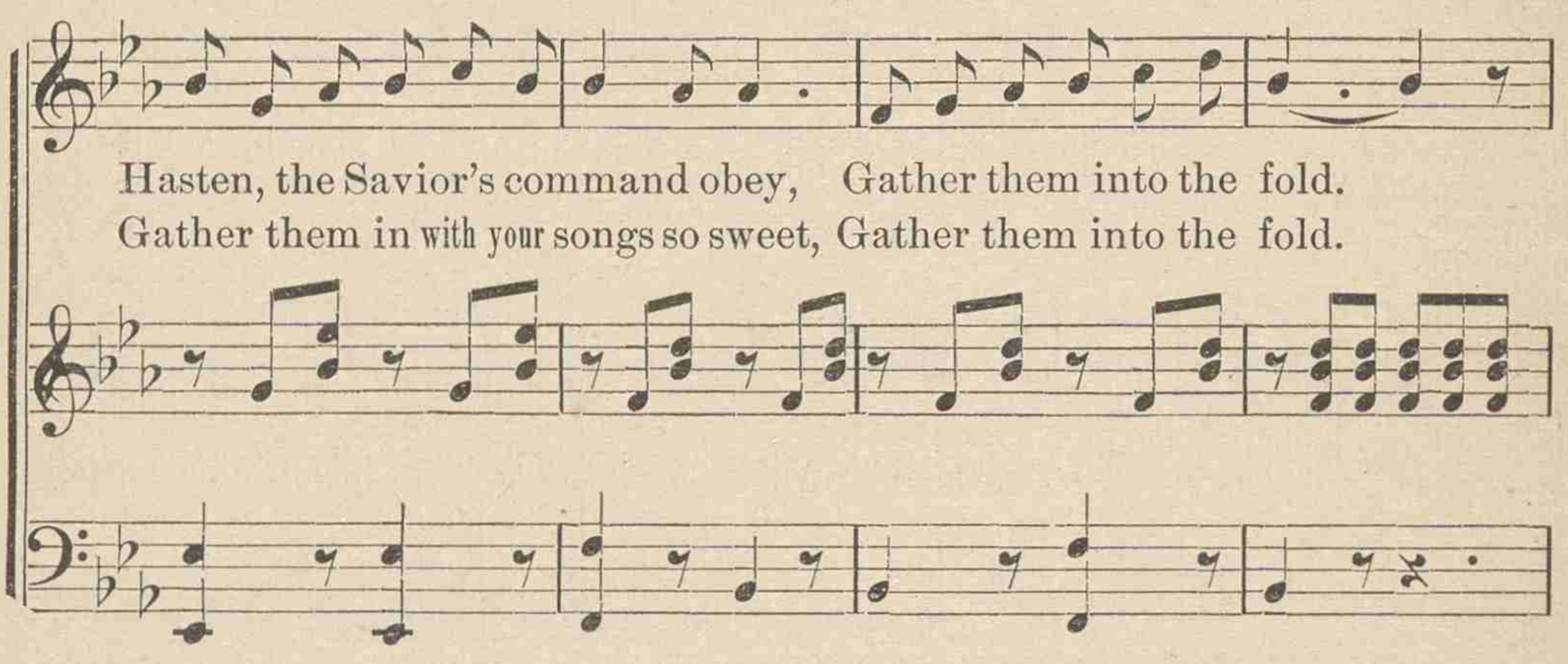




No. 102. Gather them into the Fold.

Words arranged. LUKE 14: 23. J. M. HUNT.

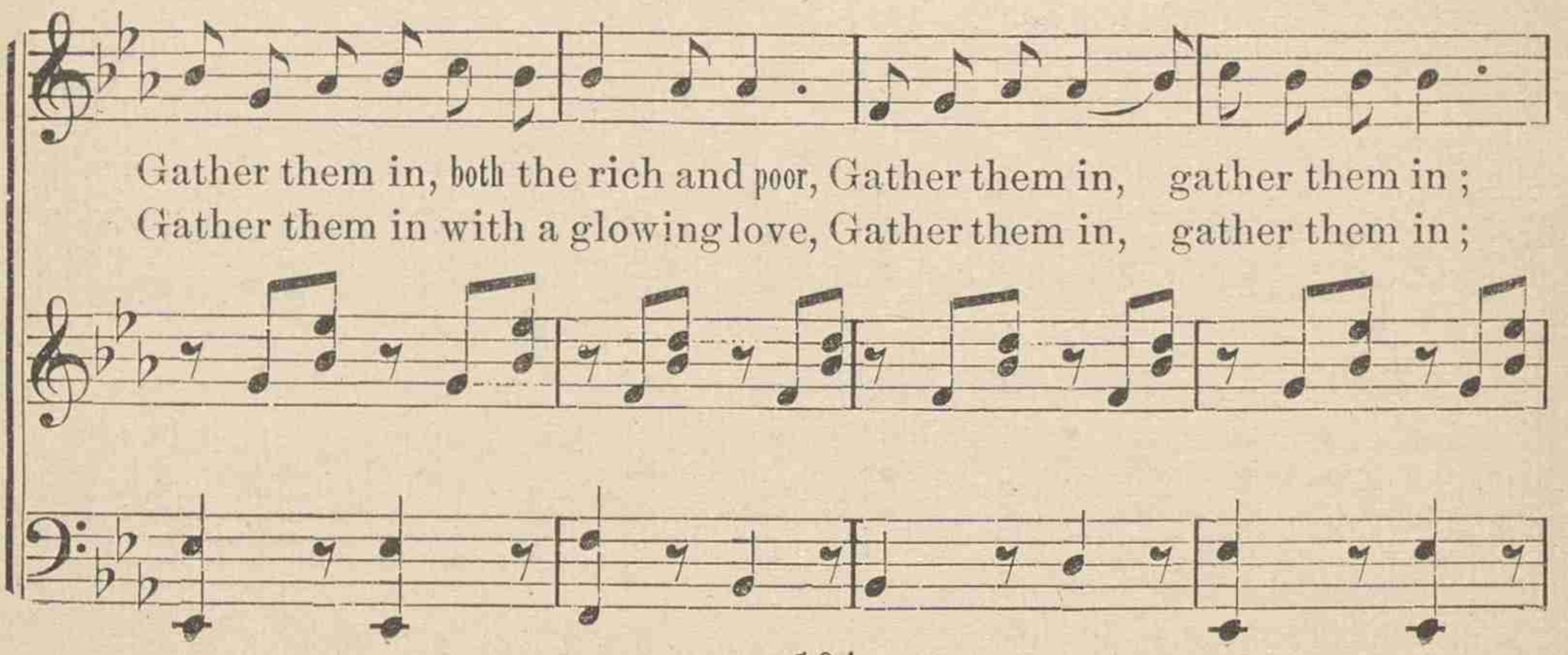




1. Go to the hedges and broad highways, Gather them in, gather them in;
2. Gather them in from the lane and street, Gather them in, gather them in;

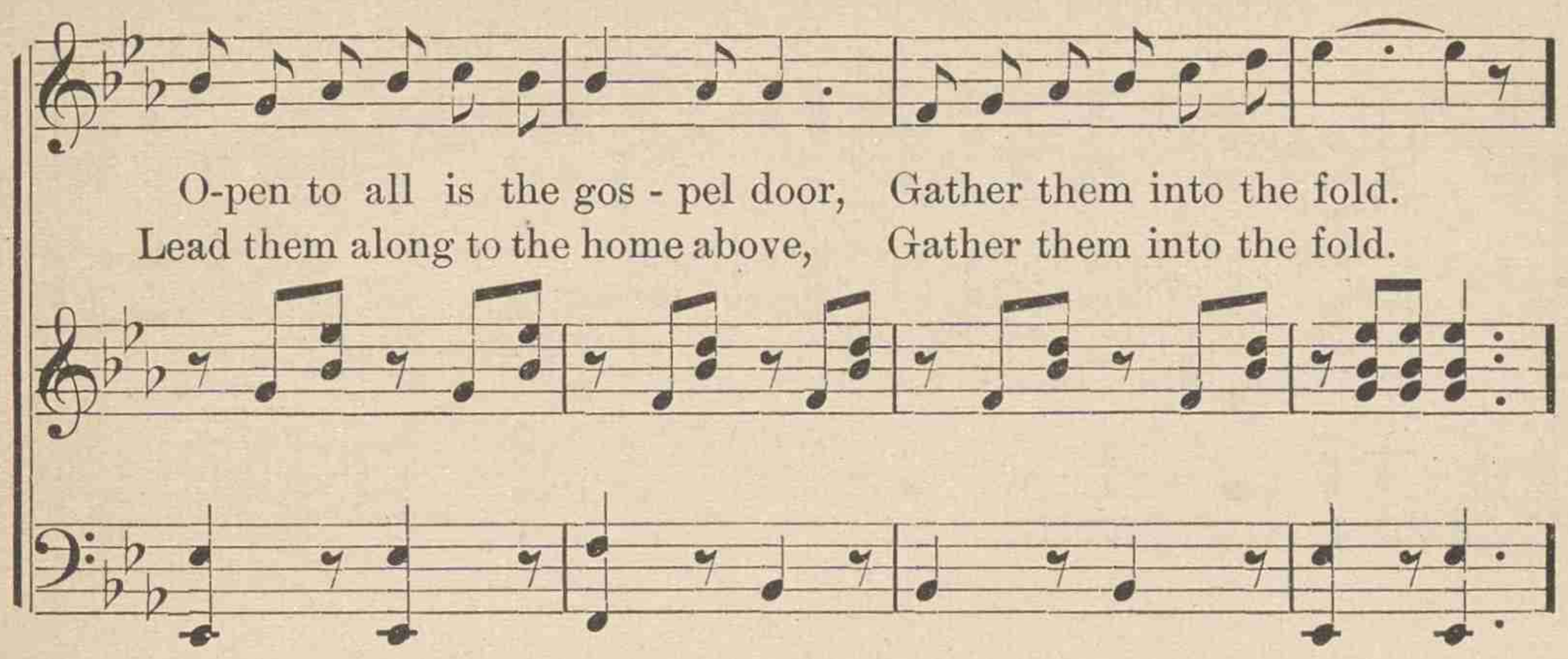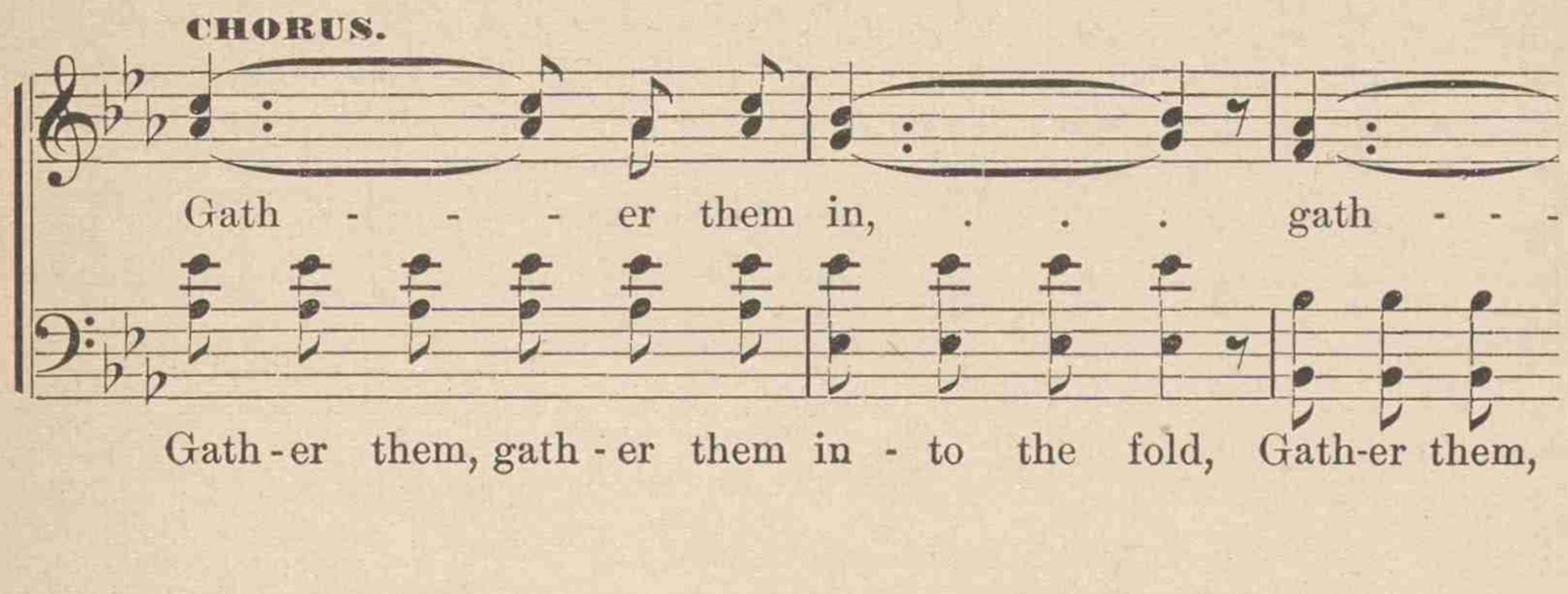


Hasten, the Savior's command obey, Gather them into the fold.
Gather them in with your songs so sweet, Gather them into the fold.
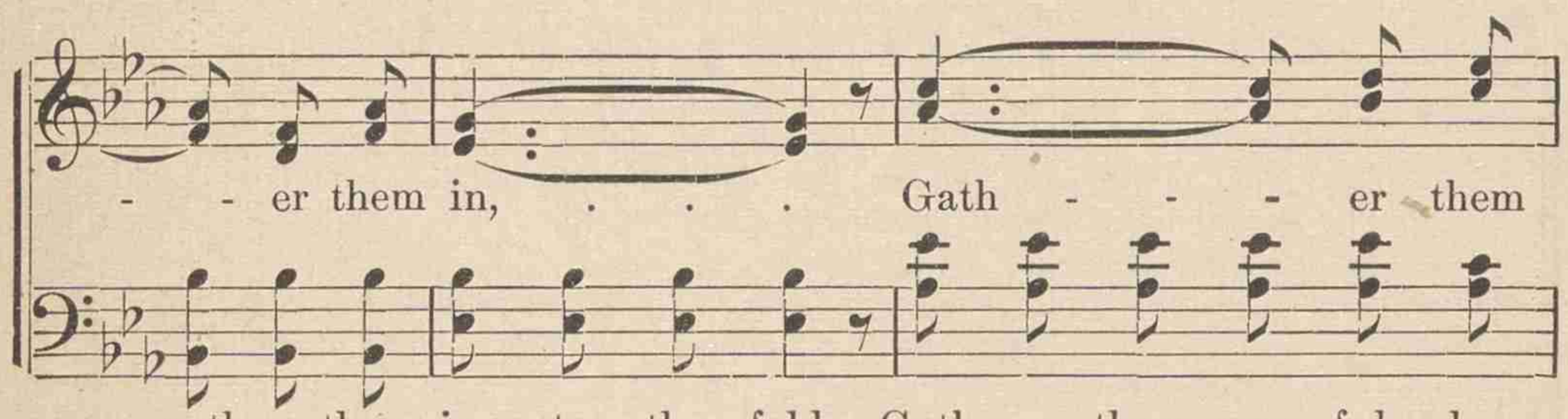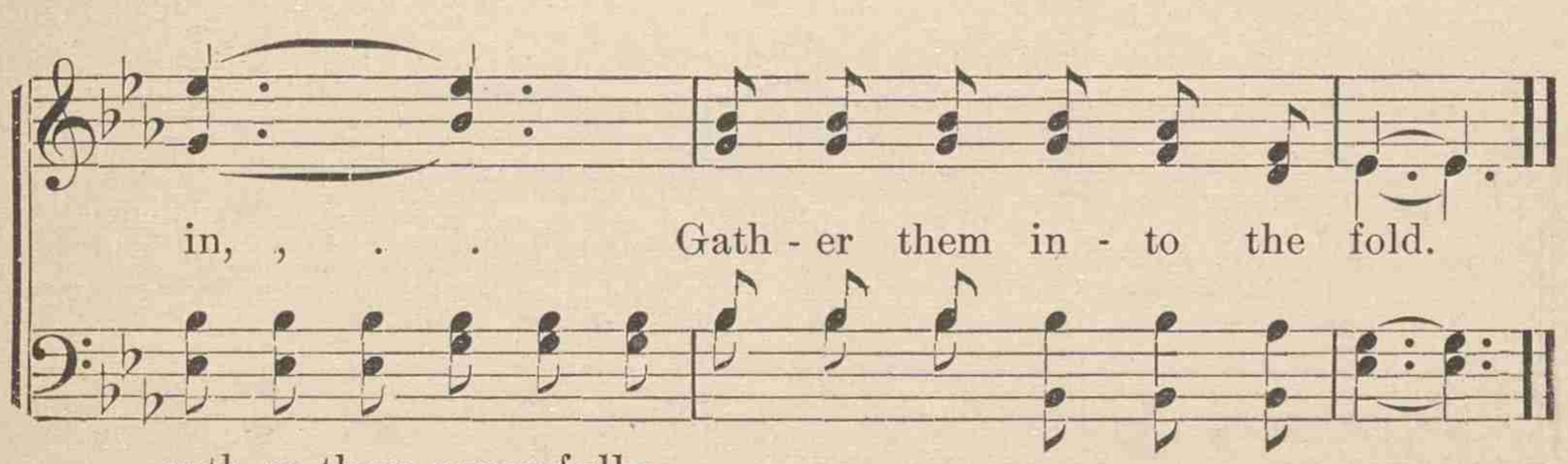


Gather them in, both the rich and poor, Gather them in, gather them in;
Gather them in with a glowing love, Gather them in, gather them in;

Gather them into the Fold. Concluded.









No. 103. Arm of the Lord.

"Awake, awake, put on strength, O arm of the Lord."—ISA. 51: 9.

ISAAC H. BULLERS.

1. Arm of the Lord, a-wake, a-wake! Put on thy strength the
2. Say to the heath en from thy throne, I am Je - ho - vah,
3. No more let hu - man blood be spilt, Vain sac - ri - fice for
4. Al - might - y God, thy grace proclaim, In ev - 'ry clime of

na - tions shake; And let the world a - dor - ing see,
God a - lone; Thy voice their i - dols shall con - found,
hu - man guilt; But to each con-science be ap - plied,
ev - 'ry name; Till ad - verse pow'rs be - fore thee fall,

CHORUS.

And crown . . . .

Tri-umphs of mer - cy wrought by thee.
And cast their al - tars to the ground. And crown him Lord of
The blood that flowed from Je - sus' side.
And crown the Sav - ior, Lord of all.

And

. . . him, And crown . . . . .

all, ... And crown him Lord of all, ...

crown the Savior Lord of all, And crown the Sav - ior

Arm of the Lord. Concluded.

him, And crown . . . .

. . . And crown him Lord of all, ...

Lord of all, And crown the Sav - ior

him, Ritard. - - - -

. . . And crown the Sav - ior Lord of all.

Lord of all,
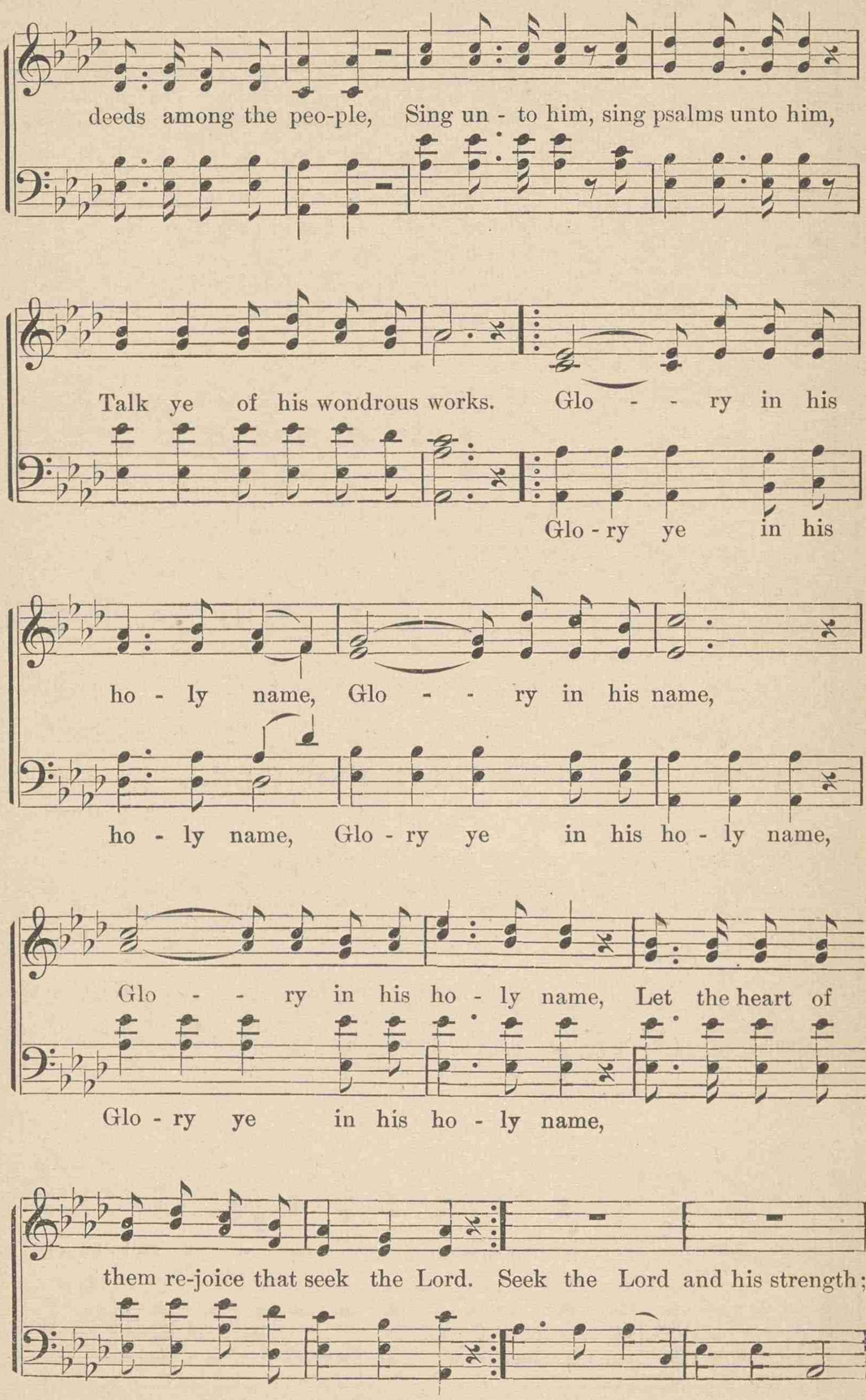
No. 104. He is the Lord, Our God.

J. M. HUNT.

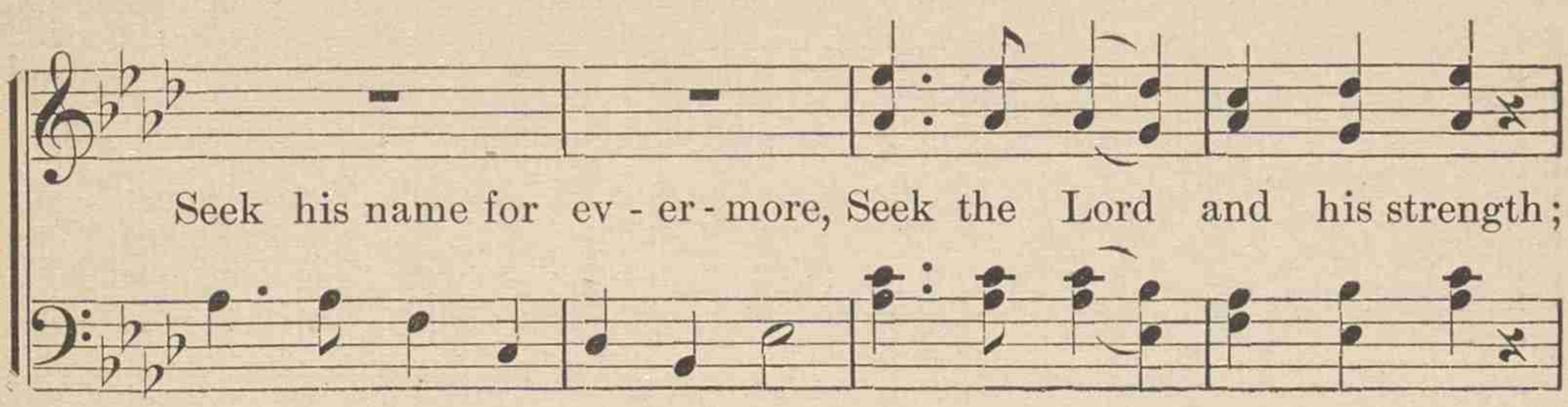
Earnestly.
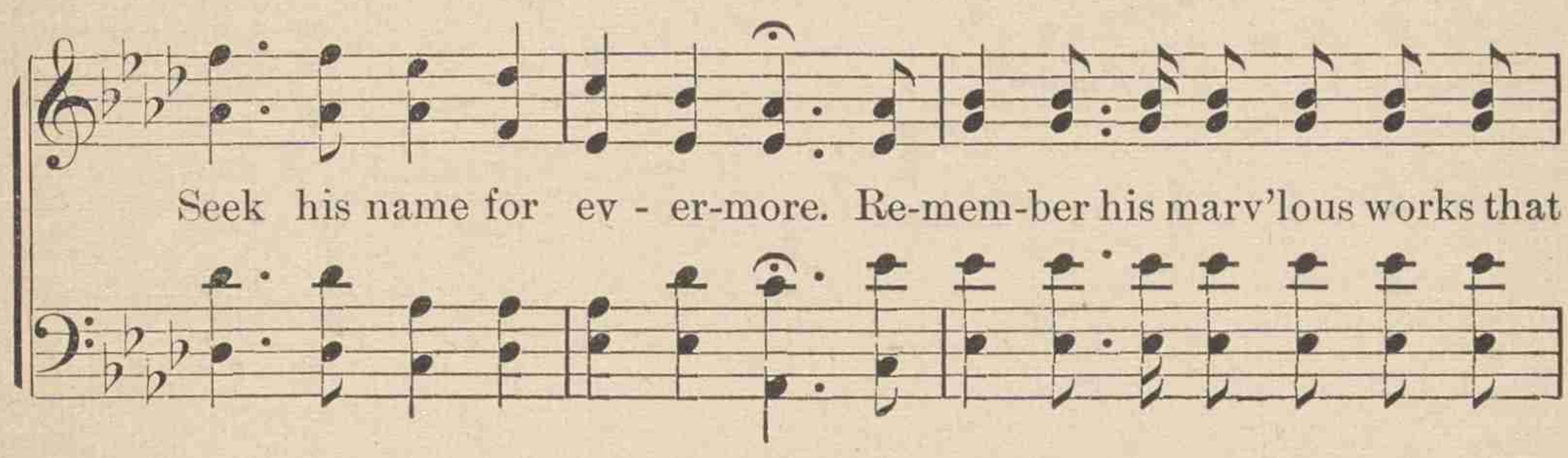
O give thanks un - to the Lord; Call up - on, (call up - on,) his

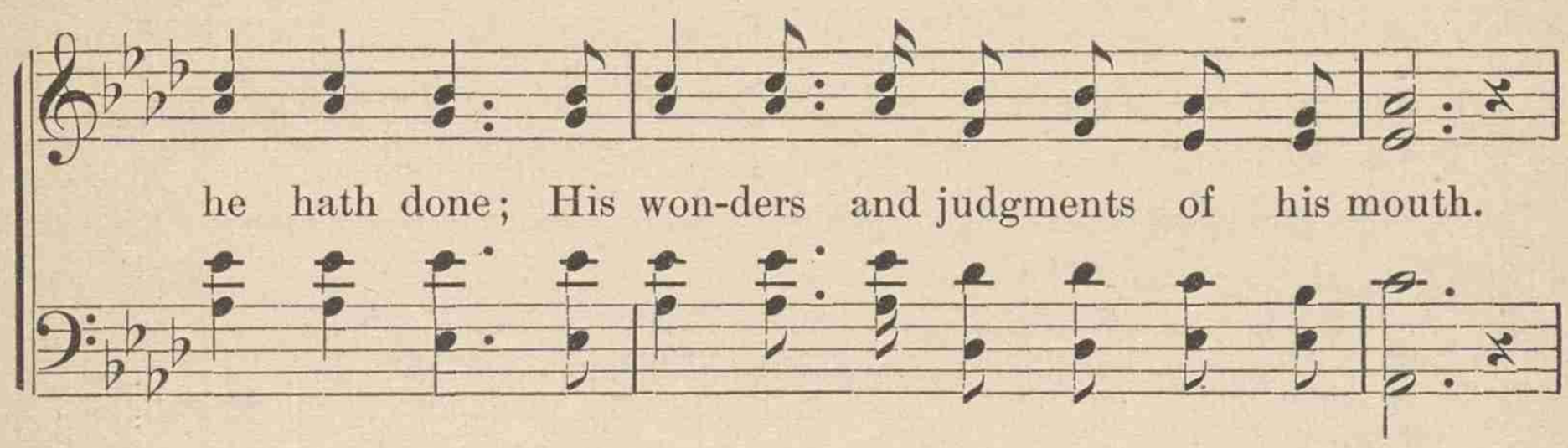
name, Make known his deeds a-mong the peo - ple, Make known his
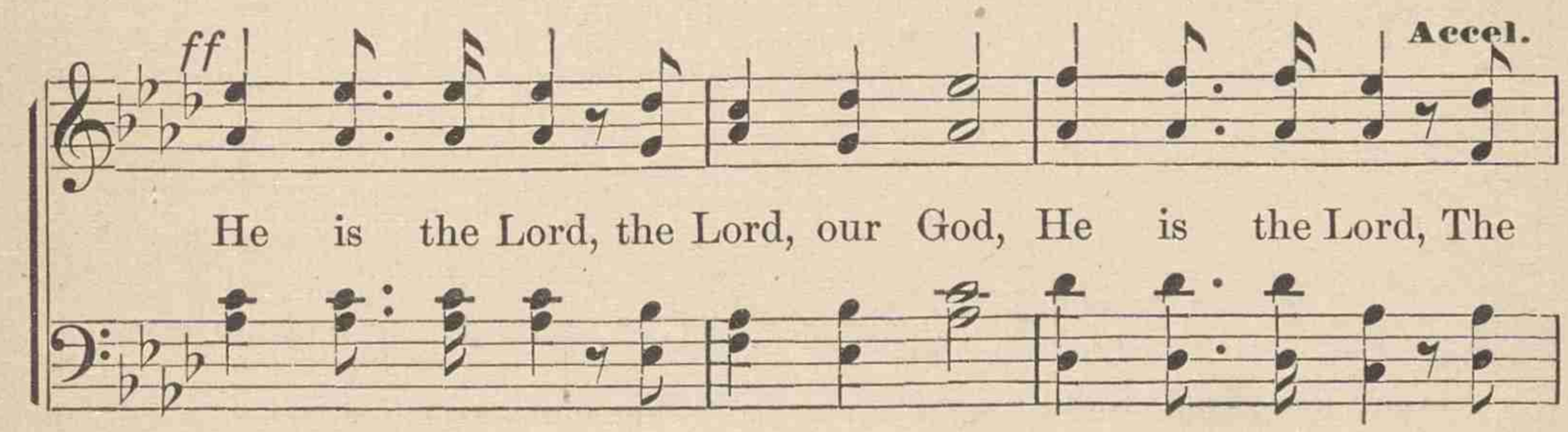

deeds among the peo-ple, Sing un - to him, sing psalms unto him,
Talk ye of his wondrous works. Glo - - ry in his
Glo - ry ye in his
ho - ly name, Glo - - ry in his name,
ho - ly name, Glo - ry ye in his ho - ly name,
Glo - - ry in his ho - ly name, Let the heart of
Glo - ry ye in his ho - ly name,
them re-joice that seek the Lord. Seek the Lord and his strength;
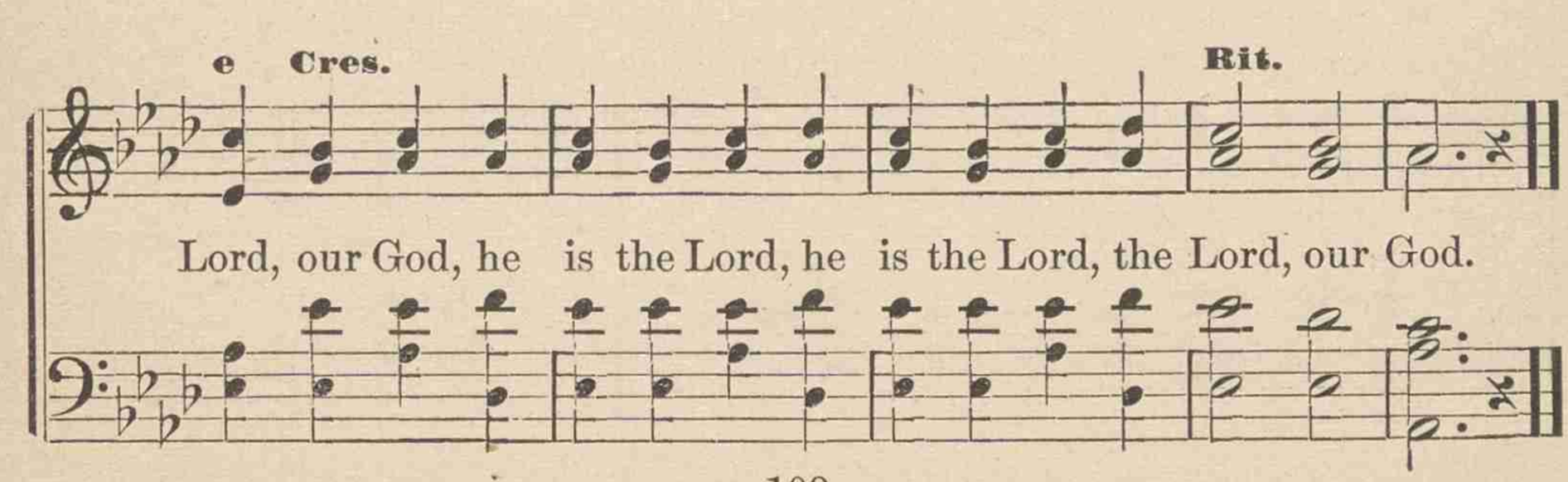
He is the Lord, Our God. Concluded.
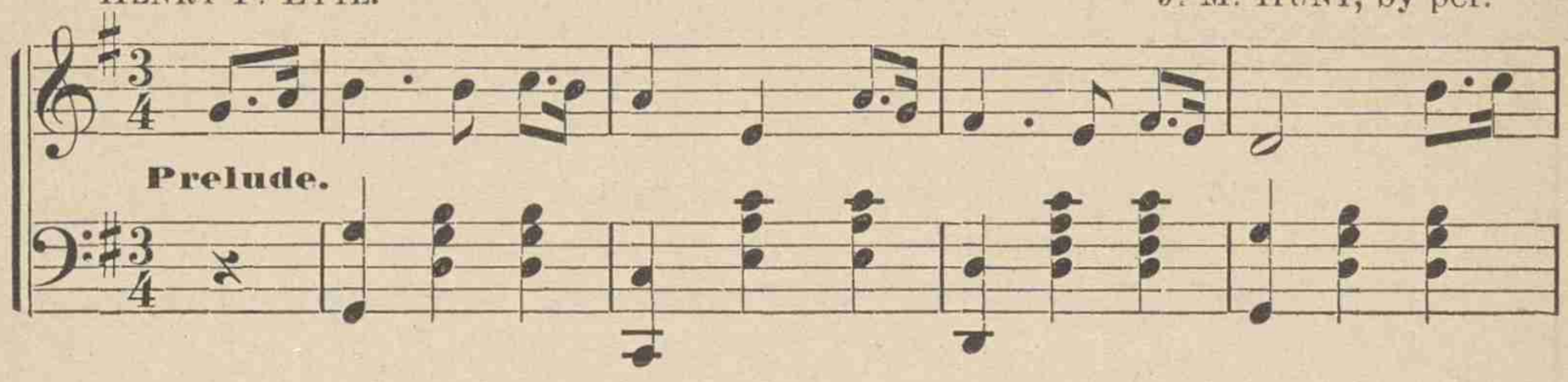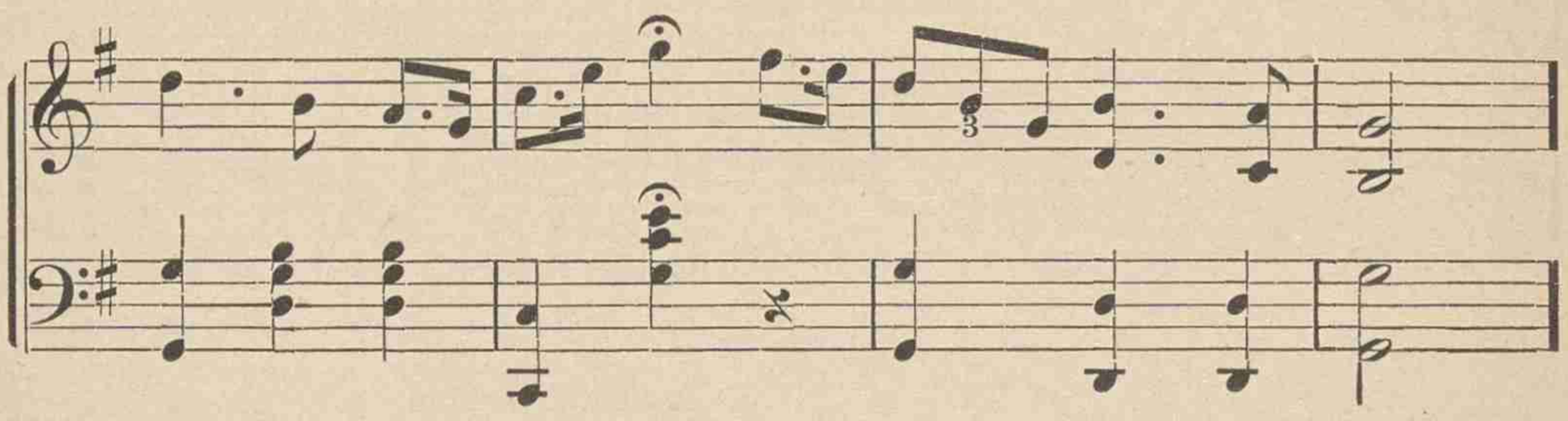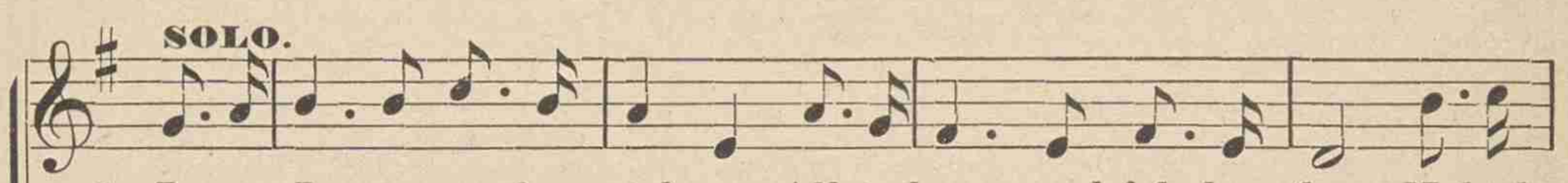










No. 105. Jesus, I my Cross have Taken.
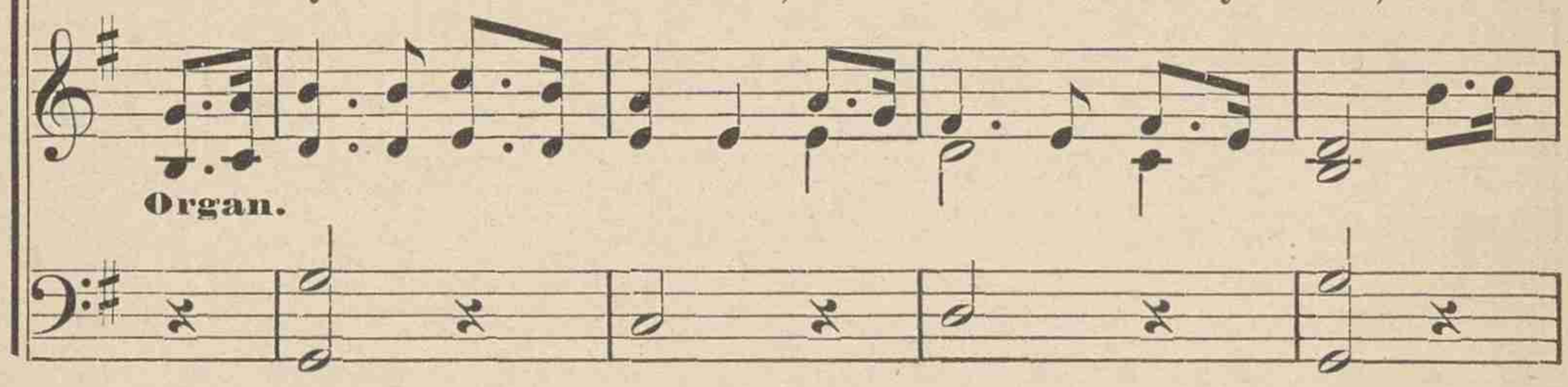
HENRY F. LYTE. J. M. HUNT, by per.



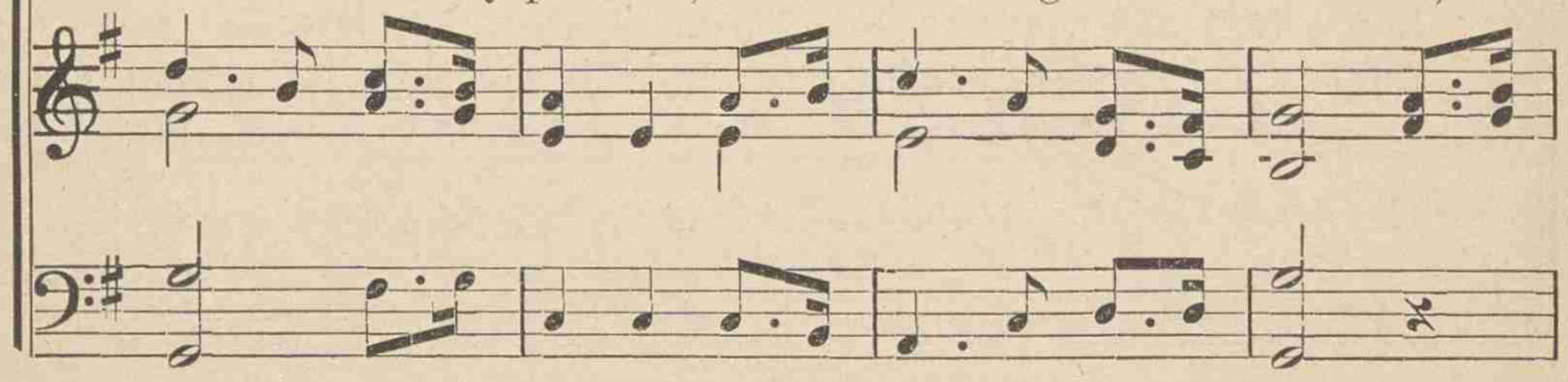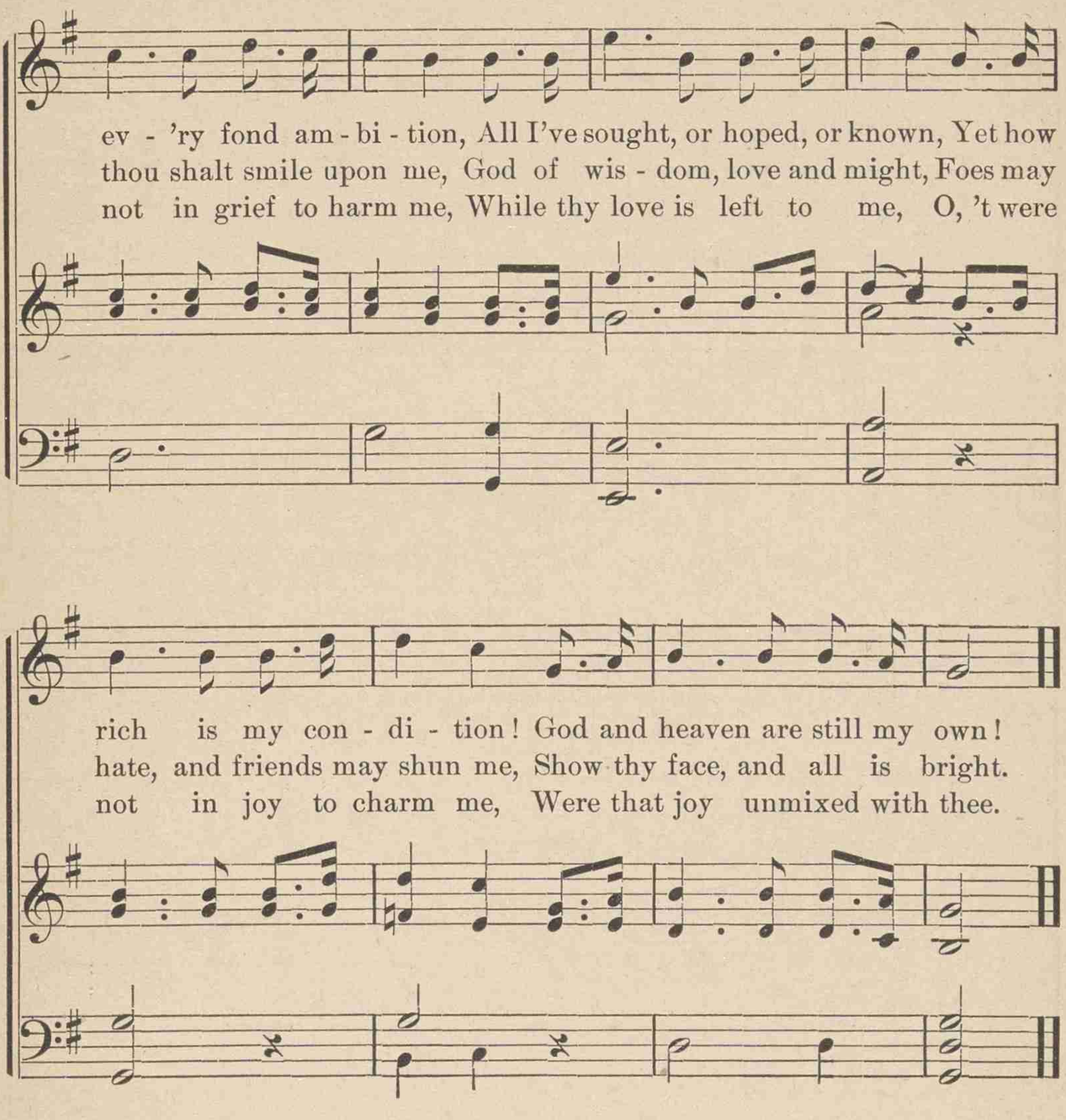




1. Je-sus, I my cross have tak-en, All to leave, and fol - low thee; Naked
2. Let the world despise and leave me, They have left my Savior too; Human
3. Man may trouble and distress me,'Twill but drive me to thy breast; Life with



poor, de-spised, for-sak - en, Thou from hence my all shalt be; Per - ish
hearts and looks deceive me; Thou art not, like them, un-true; And while
tri - als hard may press me, Heaven will bring me sweeter rest: O, 'tis

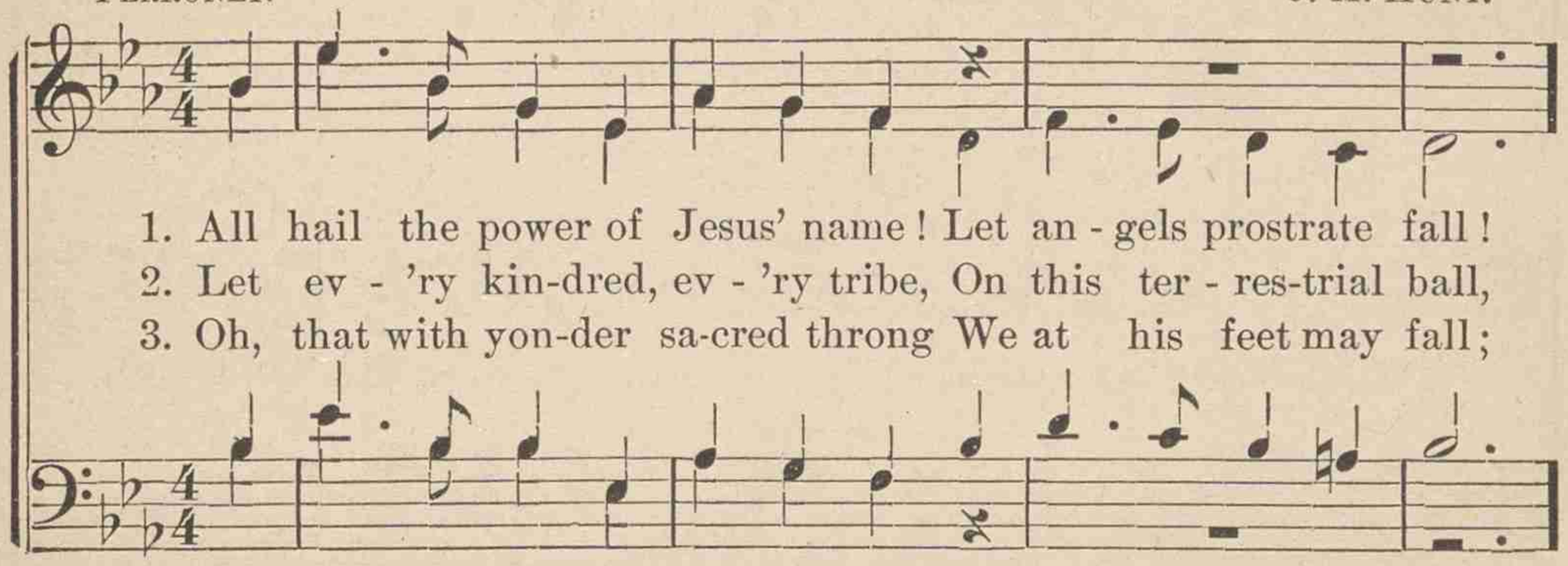


Jesus, I my Cross have Taken. Concluded.

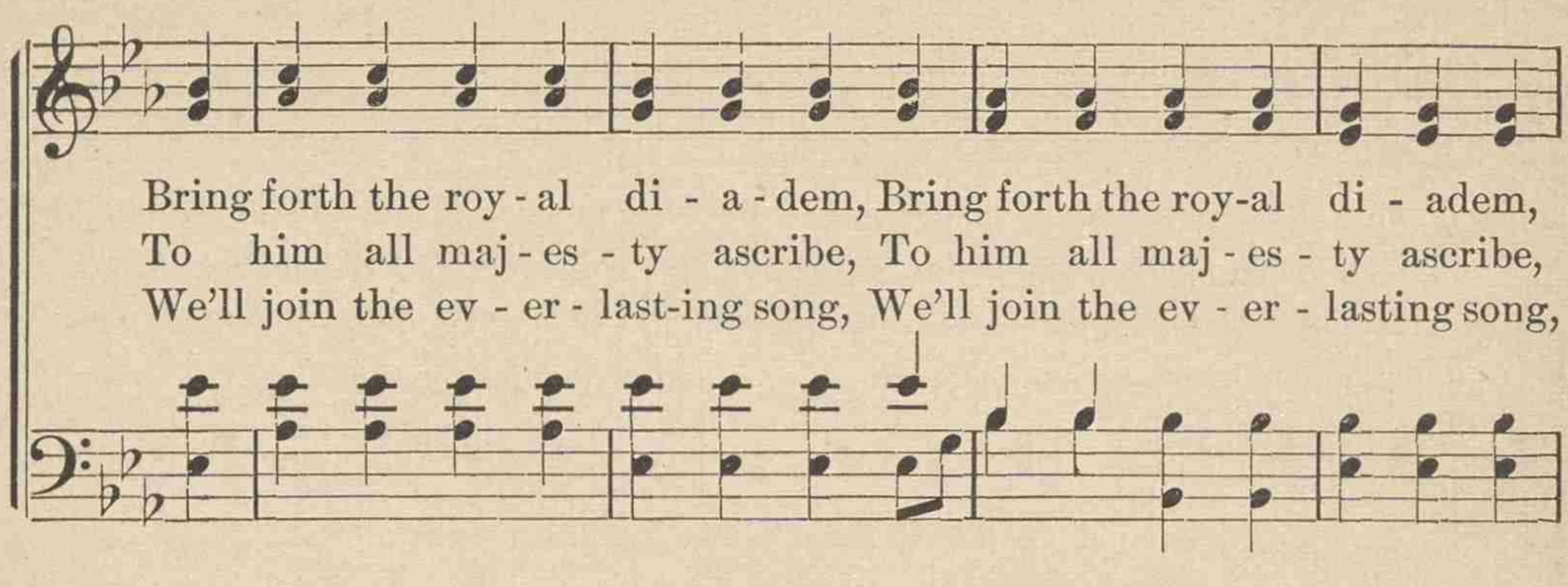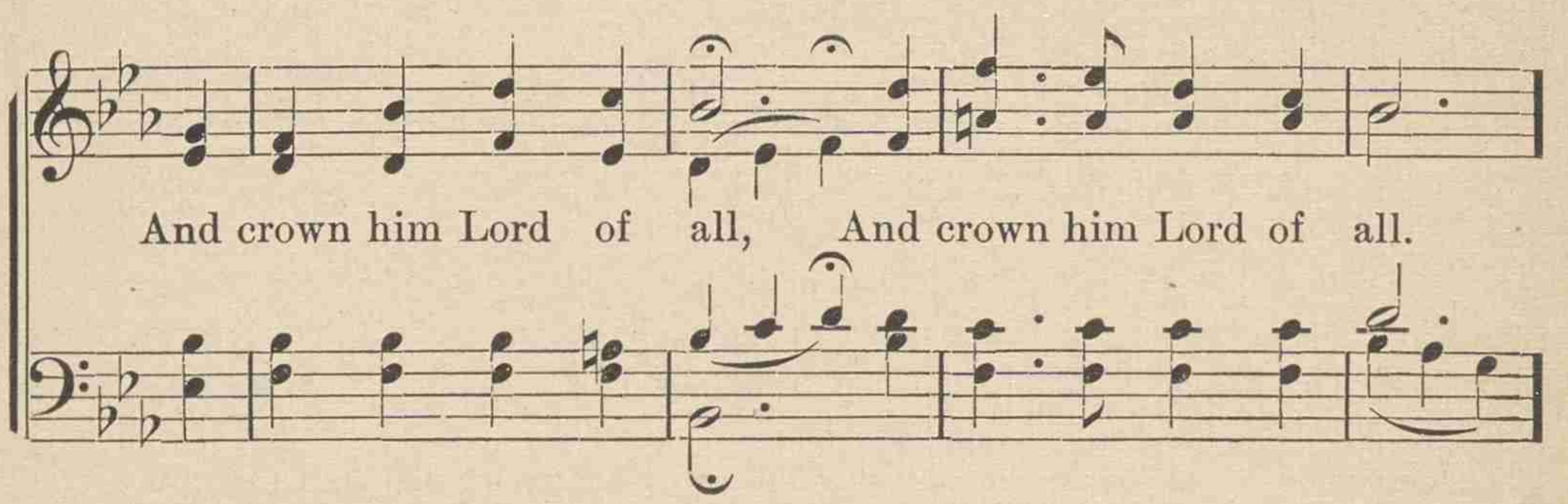


No. 106. Crown Him Lord of All.

PERRONET. J. M. HUNT.
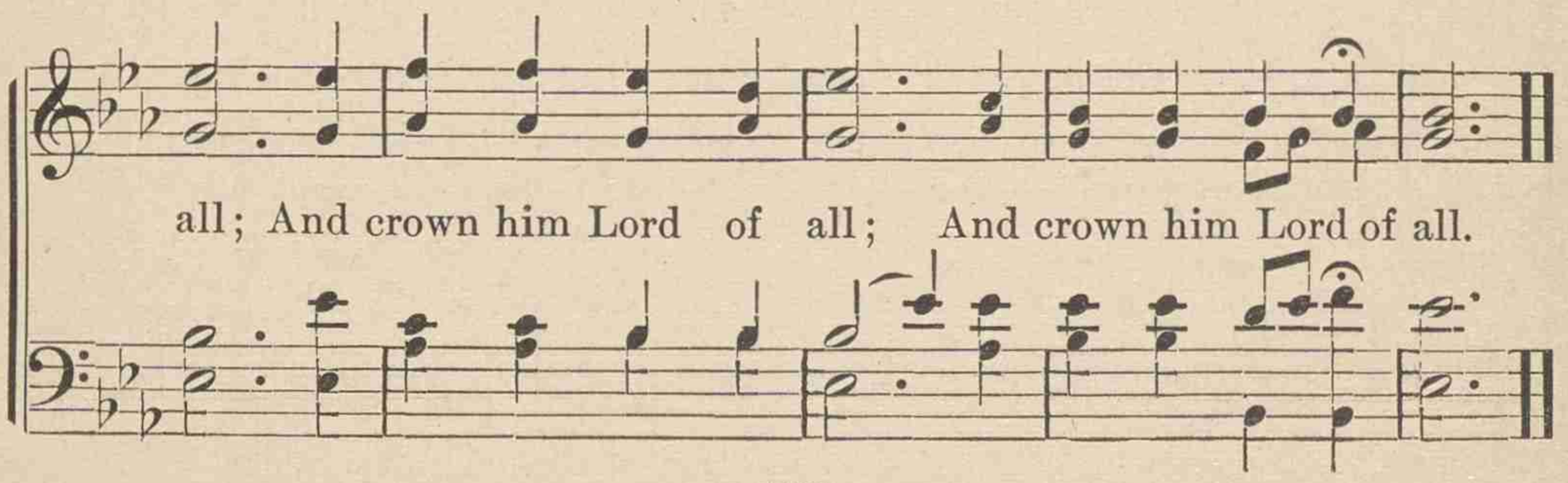


Crown Him Lord of All. Concluded.





CHORUS.



No. 107. If I Were a Voice.

J. M. HUNT, by per.

SOLO.
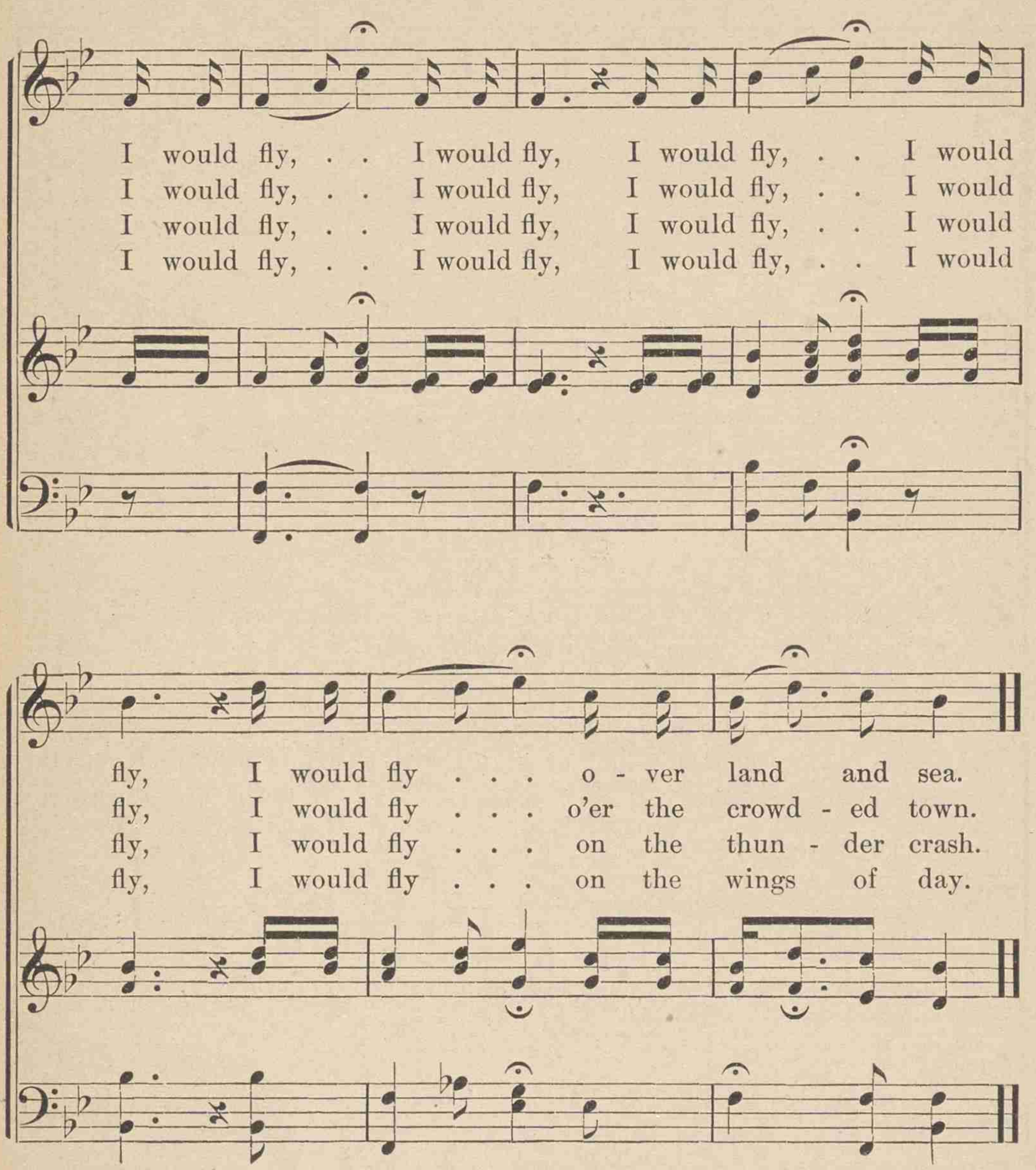
1. If I were a voice, a persuasive voice, That could travel the wide world through, I would fly on the beams of the morn-ing light, And
2. If I were a voice, a con-soling voice, I'd fly on the wings of the air; The homes of sor - row and guilt I'd seek, And
3. If I were a voice, a convincing voice, I'd trav - el with the wind, And wherev - er I saw the na - tions torn, By
4. If I were a voice, an immortal voice, I would fly the earth a- round, And wherev - er man to his i - dols bowed, I'd

Organ.

speak to men with a gen - tle might, And tell them to be
calm and truth - ful words I'd speak, To save them from de-
war - fare, jeal - ous-y, spite or scorn, Or ha - tred of their
pub - lish in notes both long and loud The Gos-pel's joy - ful
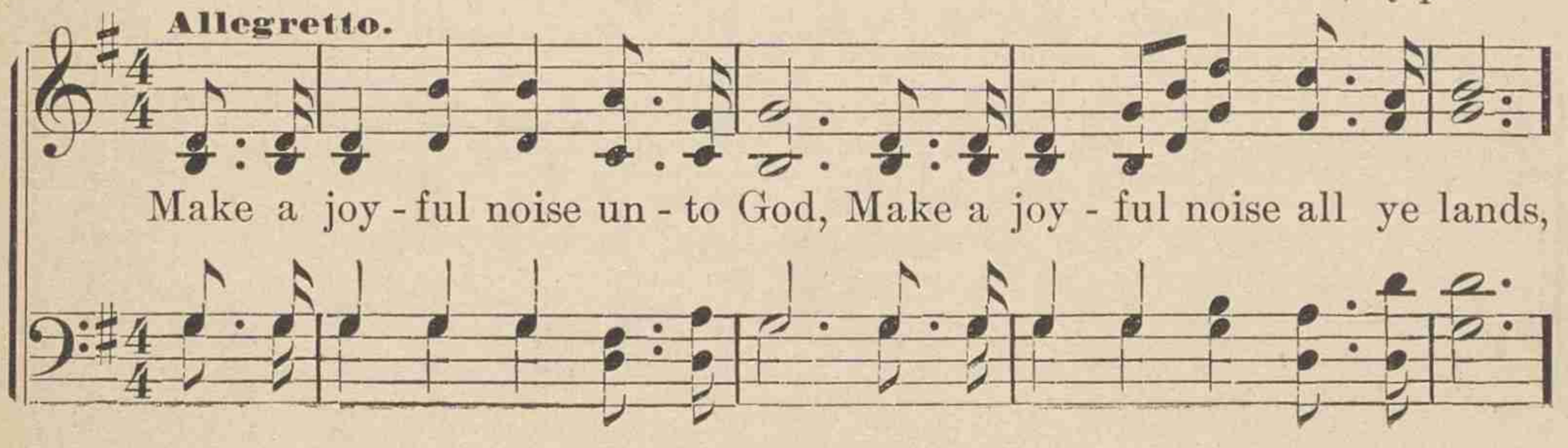
If I Were a Voice. Continued.

If I Were a Voice. Concluded.



No. 108. Make a Joyful Noise.

G. F. Root, by per.



Make a Joyful Noise. Concluded.

Sing forth the honor of his name, the hon - or of his name, All the

earth shall worship thee, All the earth shall sing un - to thee. They shall

sing to thy name, They shall sing un - to thy name,
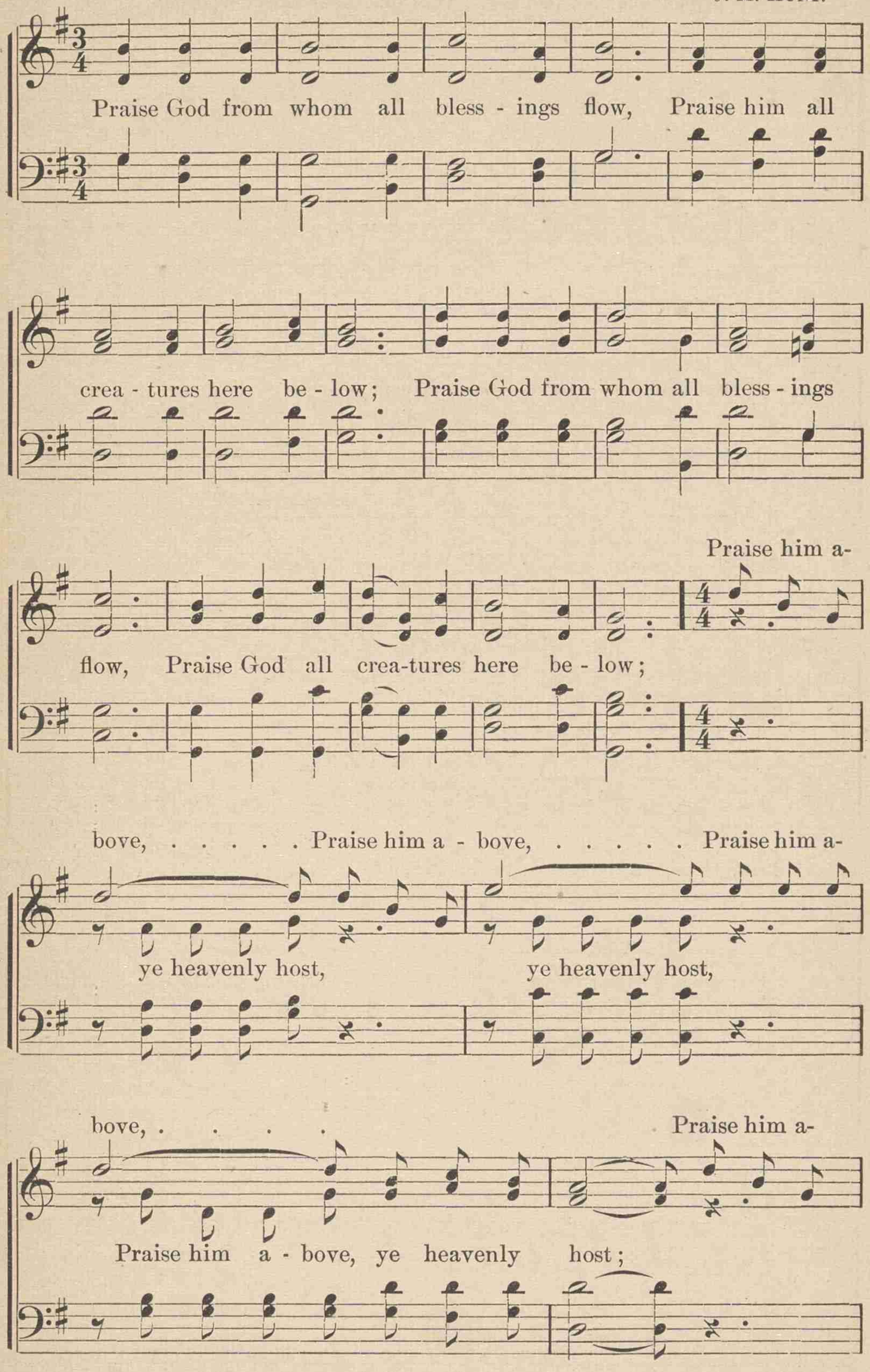
They shall sing, They shall sing,

Make a joy - ful noise un - to God, Make a joy - ful noise all ye lands,

Sing forth the hon - or of his name, the hon - or of his name.
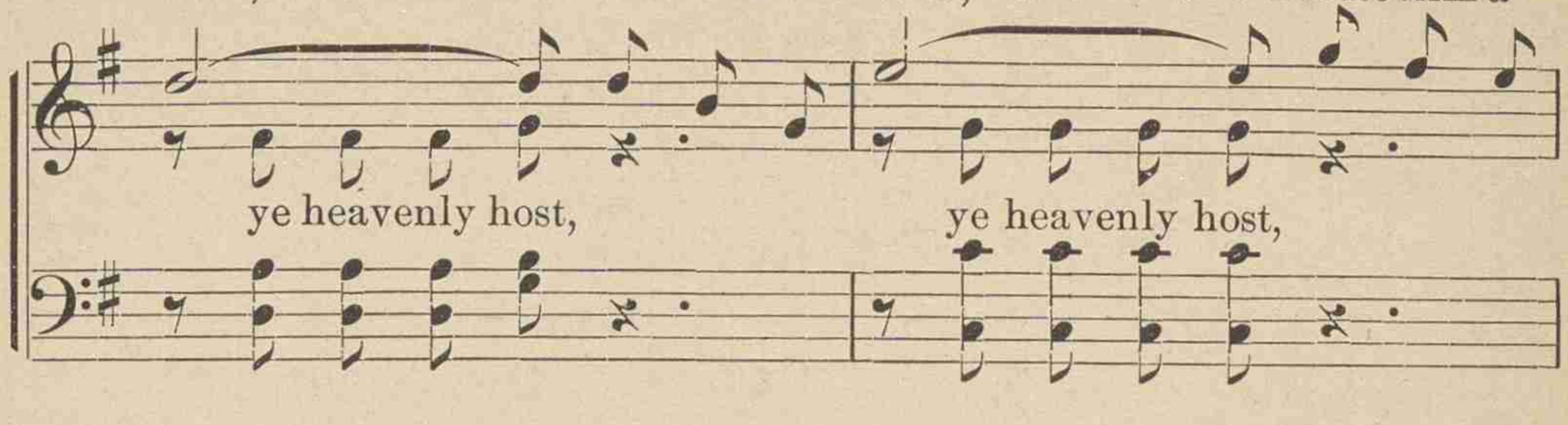
No. 109. Praise God from Whom.

J. M. Hunt.
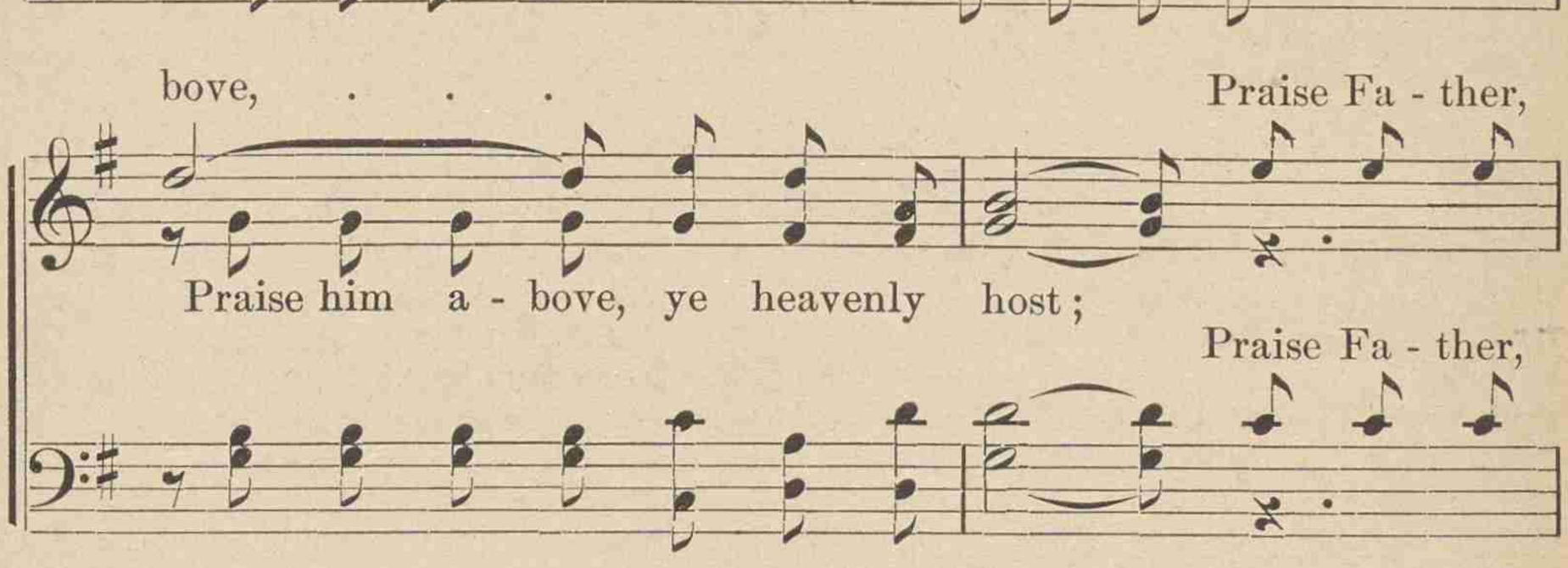


Praise God from Whom. Concluded.

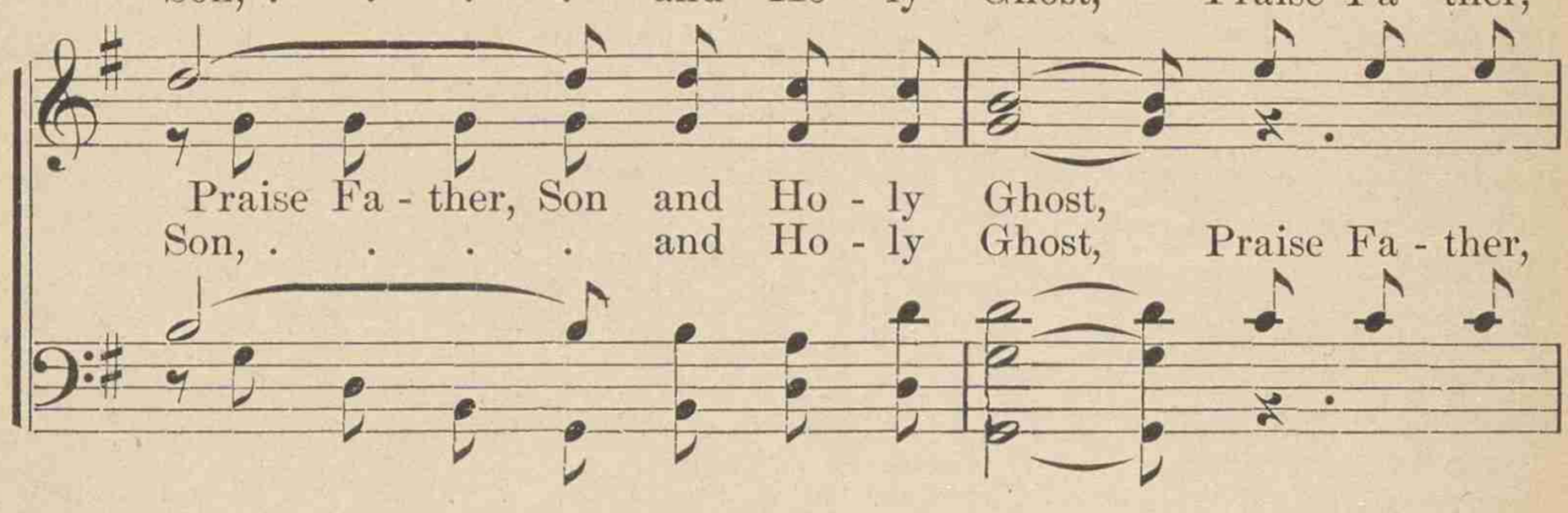
bove, ... Praise him a - bove, ... Praise him a-
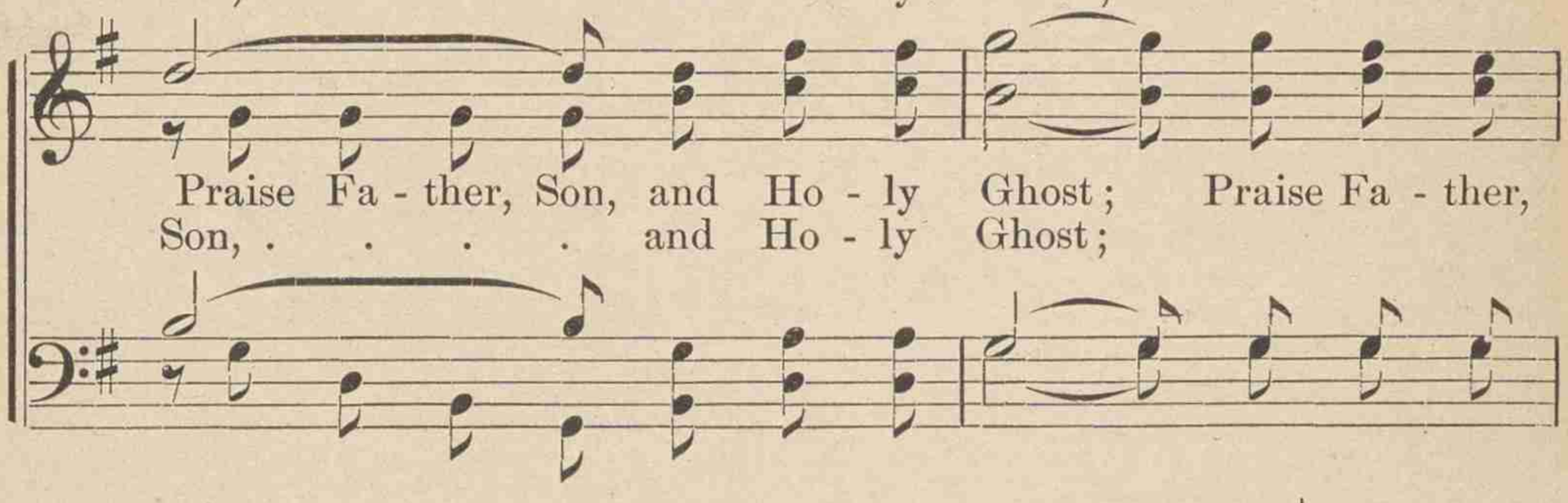


bove, . . . Praise Fa - ther,



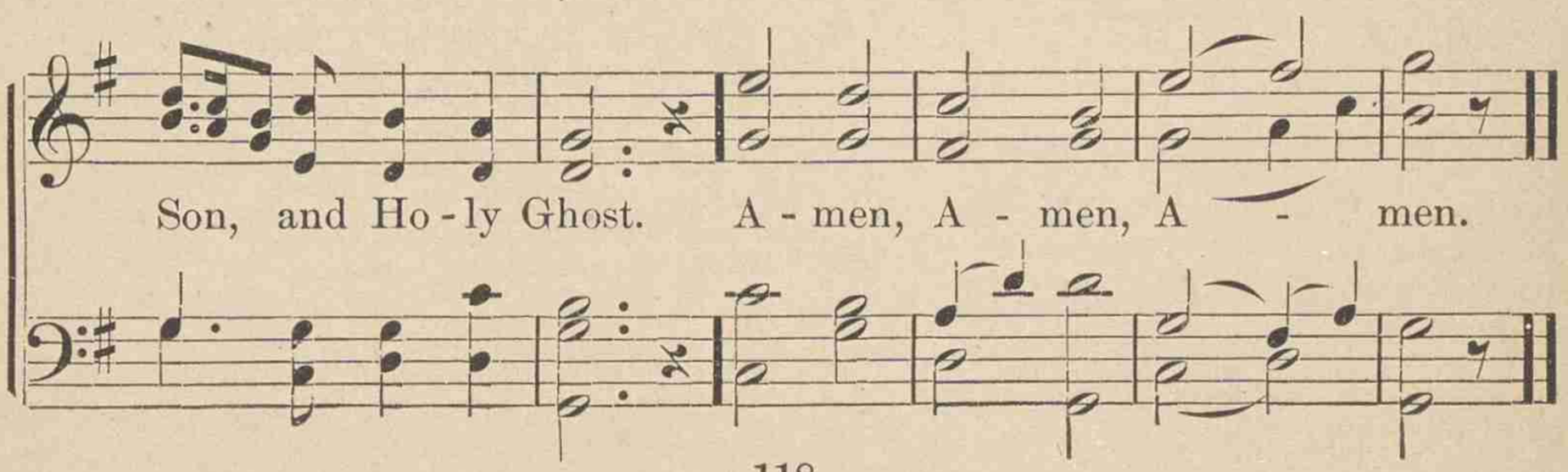
Son, ... and Ho - ly Ghost, Praise Fa - ther,



Son, ... and Ho - ly Ghost;



Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men, A - men, A - men.



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