

1898

FILLMORES'



Sunday-school Songs No. 1

By ❀❀❀❀

Palmer Hartsough
and J. H. Fillmore

FILLMORE BROTHERS
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FILLMORES' MUSIC.

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FILLMORES'
SUNDAY-SCHOOL SONGS

No. 1.

...BY...

PALMER HARTSOUGH AND J. H. FILLMORE.

BISHOP ROBERT WESTLY PEACH
COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC
AND
HYMNOLOGY

ACQUIRED BY THE
AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY
1939

FILLMORE BROTHERS,
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CINCINNATI.
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Hymn

1898

Fill A

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... PREFACE ...

IN response to many calls for a small book for Sunday-schools this collection is issued.

To make a small collection that will fill the place of a large one is a greater undertaking than is generally supposed. It is to presume that every piece included is the best of its kind, and will become popular with the people.

The editors submit their work, believing it will be a success.

Those who adopt a small book assume a responsibility. It is that they give every song a faithful trial with the people, for that, after all, is the supreme test; they are the highest tribunal. Let the leaders put aside any preconceived notions or prejudices, if they have any, and submit each song impartially to their singers in a favorable trial, not only once, but a sufficient number of times, to test them as to their actual merit.

We have included a few of the well-known, standard pieces, intending to add still others in No. 2, so that when the future numbers are bound together they will comprise the standard pieces as well as new favorites.

No. 2 will be published as soon as we see a sufficient demand for it. We will be pleased to receive suggestions from those who use this collection as to how we may make it an improvement.

To those who may wish a larger collection than this we mention "Fillmores' Gospel Songs," a new book by the same authors, to be ready February 1, 1898. It includes many of the best pieces in this book, being adapted to the use of Sunday-schools, young people's meetings, prayer-meetings, and revivals.

To those who are looking for a book for small children we call attention to "Fillmores' Jewels for Little Singers," a new book to be ready February 1, 1898. It will contain all the songs of this collection adapted to little children, and many more in great variety.

FILLMORES'

SUNDAY-SCHOOL SONGS.

No. 1.

1

Praise Ye the Lord.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

J. H. FILLMORE.

Con spirito.

1. { Joy - ful we come to Zion's fair gates, Praise ye the Lord; }
Here in his courts Je - ho - vah a - waits, Praise ye the Lord; }
2. { Saints of the Lord, your of - ferings bring, Praise ye the Lord; }
Chil - dren of God, your grat - i - tude sing, Praise ye the Lord; }
3. { Kindreds and tribes of ev - ery tongue, Praise ye the Lord; }
Thro all the earth his goodness be sung, Praise ye the Lord; }

He is the glo - ri - ous One, He is the mer - ci - ful One,
He is the glo - ri - ous One, He is the mer - ci - ful One,
He is the glo - ri - ous One, He is the mer - ci - ful One,

Here in his courts Je - ho - vah awaits, Praise ye the Lord.
Chil - dren of God, your grat - i - tude sing, Praise ye the Lord.
Thro all the earth his goodness be sung, Praise ye the Lord.

Joyfully.

1. Bells are ringing, Birds are singing, All around is bright and gay;
2. Teachers willing, Teachers waiting, There will greet us with a smile;
3. In the spring-time, Lovely spring-time, Let us sow the seeds of truth;



Let us hast-en, Glad-ly hast-en, To the Sunday-school a-way;
 And the lessons, Sweetest lessons, We are learning all the while;
 While are passing, Swift-ly passing, All the sun-ny days of youth;



To the place so dear to me, To the place I love to be,
 In the place of gladdest cheer, In the place I love so dear,
 And we'll never break the rule, Nev-er miss the Sun-day-school,



Let us hast-en, Glad-ly hast-en, To the Sunday-school a-way.
 Tru-est les-sons, Sweetest lessons, We are learning all the while
 While are passing, Swift-ly passing, All the sun-ny days of youth.



The Loving Call.

E. E. HEWITT.

J. H. F.

Tenderly.

1. There's a voice that speaks to all, Come to me, come to me, 'Tis a
2. 'Tis a call to nobler life, Come to me, come to me, Vic-t'ry
3. Have you heard this loving call, Come to me, come to me, Like the

**May be duet.**

kind and loving call, Come to me, come to me. Then to Jesus I will
 in temptation's strife, Come to me, come to me. He will help me ev'ry
 dewdrop's gentle fall, Come to me, come to me. Will you come to Christ to-



go, I will go, Free forgiveness he'll bestow, he'll bestow, He will
 day, ev'-ry day, By his grace I'll watch and pray, watch and pray, He will
 day, come to-day, And his blessed word o-bey, now obey, Hear his

**Rit e dim.**

wash me white as snow, white as snow, I will go, I will go.
 lead me in his way, in his way, Ev'ry day, ev'-ry day.
 Ho - ly Spir - it say, sweetly say, Come to-day, come to-day.



Growing Like Jesus.

REV. N. A. MCAULAY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

DUET. Brightly.

1. Growing in likeness to Jesus, my Lord, Growing in love for the
 2. Growing in knowledge of God's holy will, Growing in service my
 3. Growing in safe-ty from e-vil and harm, Growing in strength as I
 4. Growing in hope as the shadows may fall, Growing in faith till I

truths of his word; Growing in joy as I walk by his side, Growing in
 mis-sion to fill; Growing in willingness him to o-bey, Growing in
 lean on his arm; Growing in gladness his praises to sing, Growing in
 hear the sweet call; Growing in spirit, like him whom I love, Growing in

CHORUS.

peace that doth sweetly abide. Grow - ing like Je - sus, . . .
 zeal for his kingdom each day. Growing like Jesus, his likeness to show,
 pow - er for Je - sus my King.
 fit - ness for heav-en a-bove.

Growing like Je - sus, his fullness to know, Grow - ing like
 Growing like Je - sus, oh,

Je - sus, . . . Grow-ing like Je - sus in glo - ry to shine.
 rapture di-vine,

P. H.

J. H. F.

Moderato.


1. Oft as re - turns . . . the ho - ly day, . . . The
 2. The Lord is good, . . . his mer - cy shines, . . . Thro-
 3. Here, bless the Lord; . . . here, praise his name, . . . And
 4. Lord, in thy praise - - - shall more and more . . . Be



day of sa - cred rest, Thy house, O God, . . . thy peo ple
 out all na - ture fair, His churches shall . . . with joy re-
 here his triumphs sing; Here, ye his saints, . . . your homage
 fixed our high - est love, Till with the blest - our songs shall

CHORUS.


throng, . . . With hearts divine-ly blest.
 sound, . . . While we his works declare. How beautiful his courts, How
 pay, . . . And glo - ri - fy your King.
 fill . . . Thy tem-ple bright a-bove.



excellent his truth, How merciful and just his ways; All ye, his



saints, . . . to Zi - on haste, . . . And swell the notes of praise.

The Sunday-School Army.

P. H.

J. H. F.

Allegro. Con spirito.

1. We are an ar - my, grand and might-y, Mov - ing joy - ful -
 2. Great - er and great - er grows this ar - my, As it moves, a
 3. Sure is the vic - t'ry, grand the triumph, Of this ar - my,

ly a - long, Stead-i - ly on - ward, Cheeri - ly on - ward,
 wondrous throng, Millions and mil - lions, Still they are com - ing,
 great and strong, Brave are the sol - diers, True are the sol - diers,

CHORUS.

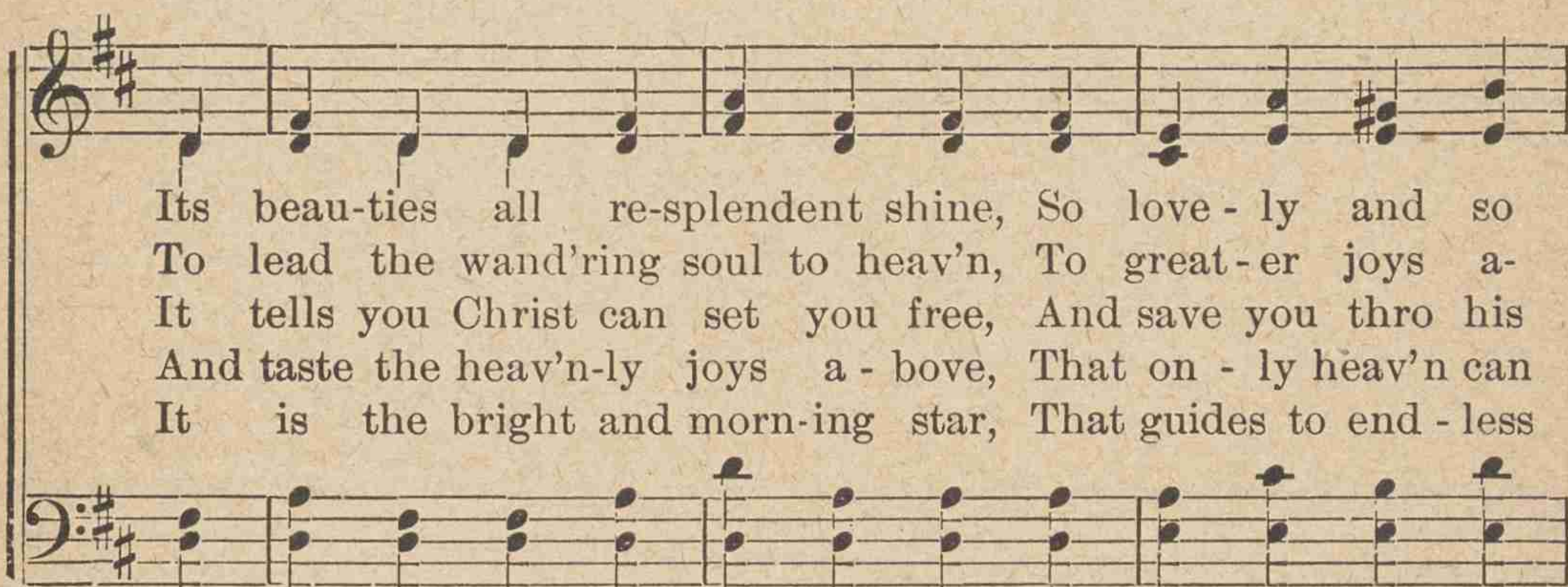
Mer - ri - ly onward, With a song.
 Join-ing in step with Prayer and song. Forward in the right, is the
 Might-y the Cap-tain, 'Gainst the wrong.

lofty watchword, Forward in the name of Je - sus; Banners gleaming,

Music streaming, Faces beaming bright, As we march, we march along.



1. The Bi - ble is a pre-cious mine Of gold and jew - els rare;
 2. The Bi - ble was di-vine - ly giv'n, A mes-sage full of love,
 3. The Bi - ble, sin - ner, is for thee—How great and grand its theme;
 4. The Bi - ble is a fount of love, Where all who drink may live,
 5. The Bi - ble is a light di-vine, To shine up - on our way—



Its beau-ties all re-splendent shine, So love - ly and so
 To lead the wand'ring soul to heav'n, To great-er joys a-
 It tells you Christ can set you free, And save you thro his
 And taste the heav'n-ly joys a - bove, That on - ly heav'n can
 It is the bright and morn-ing star, That guides to end - less

CHORUS.



fair.
 bove. We love the Bi - ble, the Bi - ble, By in - spi - ra - tion
 name.
 give. We love the Bi - ble, the Bi - ble, By in - spi - ra - tion
 day.



giv'n, We love the Bi - ble, the Bi-ble, It leads from earth to heav'n.

P. H.

FINLEY LYON.

Moderato.

1. Chiming thro the azure sky there comes the pealing, Joyful pealing,
2. Bells of heaven chiming o'er the world's commotion, How ye still the

tune-ful peal-ing of the bells, From each distant star-world music
jarring sounds of strife and care, How ye draw the wayward heart in

CHORUS.
Fine.
soft - ly stealing, Of the Father's love it tells. Chime on, ye bells of
pure de - votion To the hallowed place of pray'r. Chime on, chime on, ye

heaven, Silver bells, your tones softly swell; Chime on, ye bells of
bells of heav'n; Chime on, chime on, ye

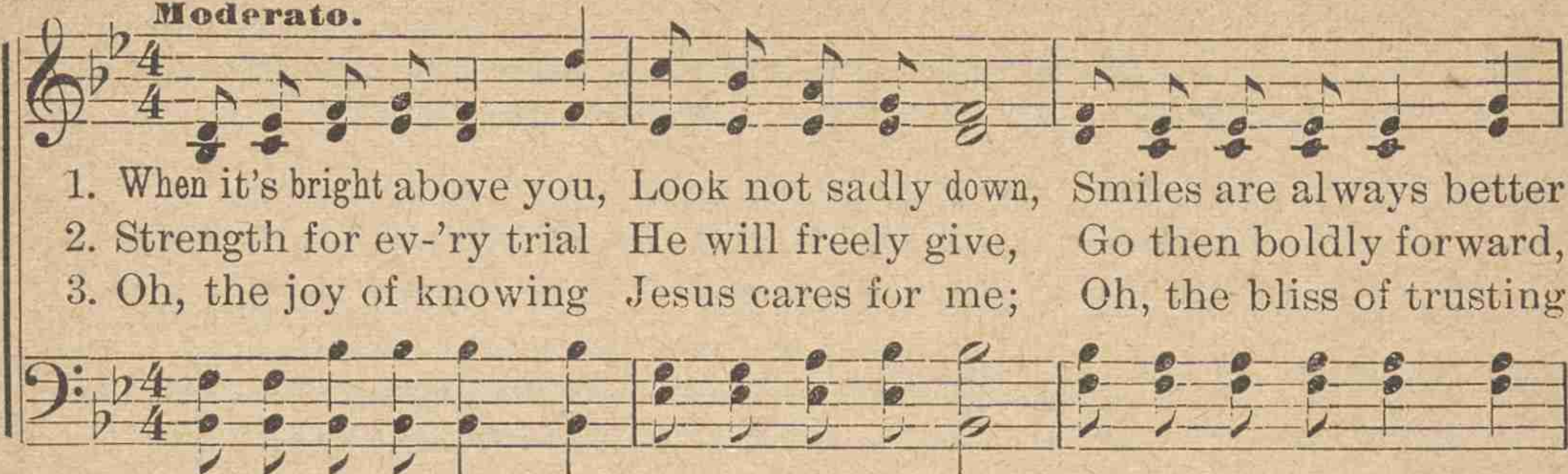
Chime on, chime on, chime on,

heav - en, Of the Fa-ther's love ye tell, . . .
bells of heav'n, so sweetly tell.

Look Above You.

P. H.

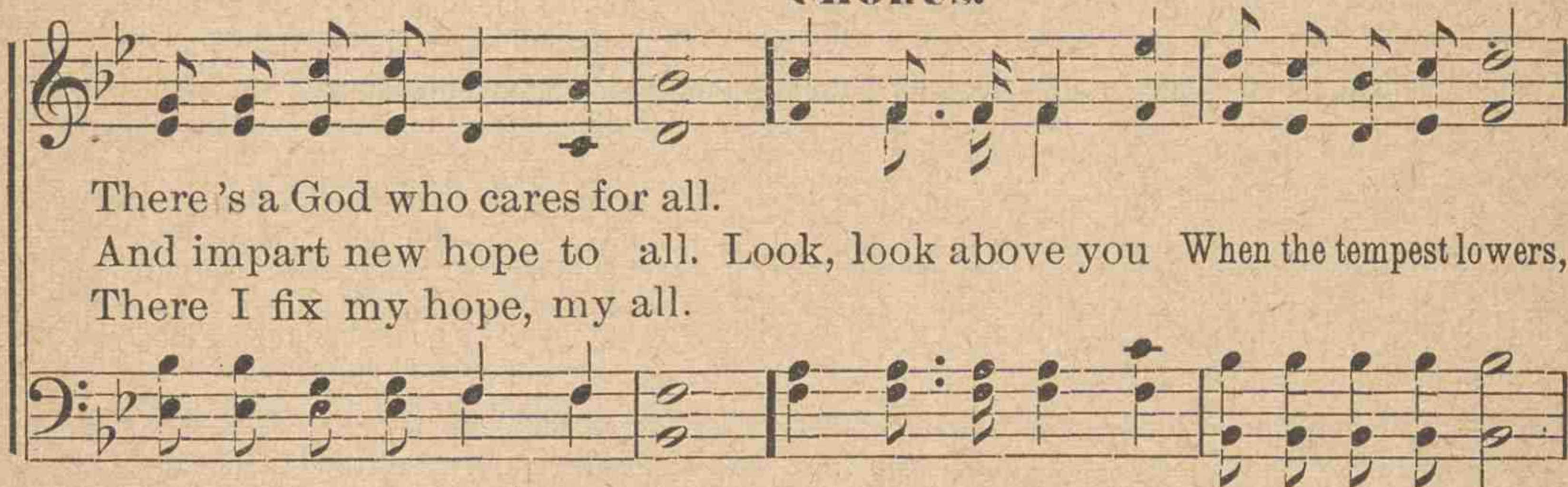
J. H. F.

Moderato.


1. When it's bright above you, Look not sadly down, Smiles are always better
 2. Strength for ev-'ry trial He will freely give, Go then boldly forward,
 3. Oh, the joy of knowing Jesus cares for me; Oh, the bliss of trusting



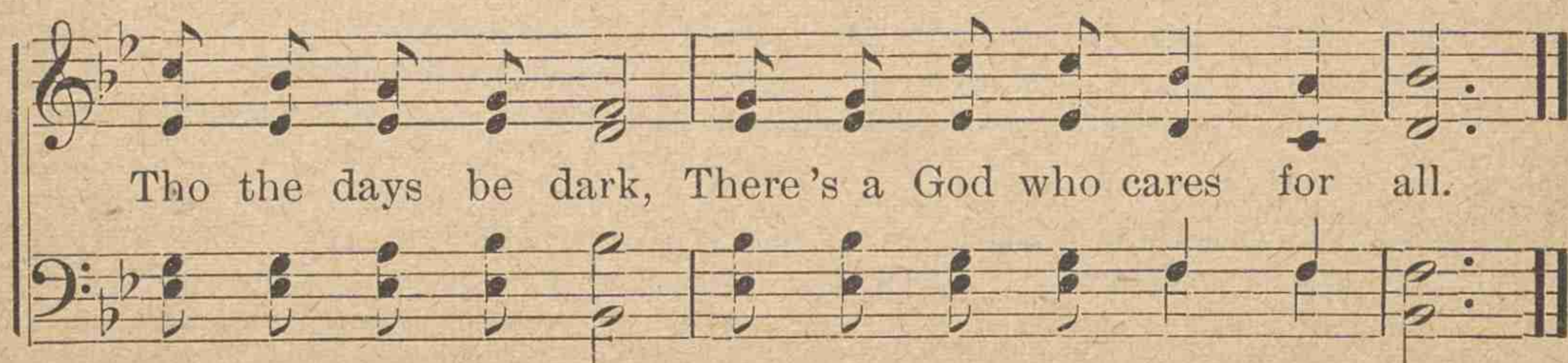
Than a dreary frown; There's a sun in heaven, Tho the days be dark,
 And his help receive; Let a cheerful courage, Shine in ev-'ry glance,
 When I can not see, And my gaze is ev - er To the throne on high,

CHORUS.


There's a God who cares for all.
 And impart new hope to all. Look, look above you When the tempest lowers,
 There I fix my hope, my all.



Look, look, above you When the shadows fall; There's a sun in heaven,



Tho the days be dark, There's a God who cares for all.

Moderato.

1. When the shades of night are darkest, And the world is lost in sleep,
2. I was lost in sin and fol - ly, And was groping in the night,
3. Oh, there is no path so pleasant As the footsteps of my Lord,



Comes a ray of light so feeble, Climbing slow the eastern steep;
 When the "Follow me" of Jesus, Faint-ly rose be-fore my sight;
 And there is no light so love-ly, As the pa - ges of his word;



And it gath-ers, and it brightens, Till the darkness all is gone,
 And I turned me, and I followed, And the rays of truth di-vine
 And the precious lines I pon-der Till they brighten as the sun,



And behold, in strength and beauty, Shines full-orbed the golden sun.
 Grew till all the beams of morning, Seemed about my path to shine.
 And my heart is filled with gladness, As I meek-ly fol-low on.

**CHORUS.**

So the truth, . . . the bless-ed truth, Drives the
 So the truth, bless-ed truth,



Blessed Truth.

clouds of doubt a - way, Clear-er still,
clouds, the clouds of doubt and fear away, all away, Clearer still,

and brighter still, Shining to the per - fect day.
brighter still, Shining brighter to the per - fect day.

11

Child's Hymn.

MARTHA EMMA GRAY.

GRACE W. BEELMAN.

1. Fa - ther, I am but a child, Yet I would a - dore thee;
2. All my joys to thee I bring, All my smiles and sigh - ing,
3. I would give my life to thee, With its fond hopes glowing;

Sav-iour, ten - der, meek and mild, None I love be - fore thee;
All the lit - tle songs I sing, All the work I'm try - ing;
All the good thou giv - est me, Love for - ev - er flow - ing;

REFRAIN.

Ho - ly Spir - it from thy throne, Lead thou me, thy lit - tle one.
Fa - ther, Sav-iour, Spir - it own E - ven now thy lit - tle one.
Fa - ther, Spir - it, Lord, look down, Bless, O bless thy lit - tle one.

With animation.

1. The murmuring brooks, the singing birds, All speak the praise of God,
 2. The cir-cling seasons in their course, The deep designs un-fold
 3. And we of all his works the first, The first should be to raise

And sighing woods and sounding seas, Proclaim their Maker good;
 Of him whose word brings forth the years, Whose hands the ages hold;
 To him, the ev - er great and good, Th'ador-ing song of praise;

The flowers that charm the early dawn, The stars that gem the night,
 And worlds on worlds in orbits vast Chime out their measured strain,
 For us the fruitful earth he spread, For us the heavens a - bove,

With all har-monious nature join, And to his praise in-vite.
 To him whose wisdom all transcends, Whose power doth all sustain.
 To us in fair-est lines revealed, His first best name of LOVE.

REFRAIN.

Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! And to his praise invite,
 Whose power doth all sustain,
 His first best name of LOVE,
 hallelujah!

Nature's Praise to God.

Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!

And to his praise in-vite.
Whose power doth all sustain.
His first best name of LOVE.

13

Bells of Sunday Morning.

P. H.

J. H. F.

Allegretto.

1. Up - on the Sunday morn how sweet The happy birds are sing-ing,
2. My soul, shake off thy sloth, and rise To join the joy-ful meas-ure,
3. Give oth-er days their worldly joys, But Sunday is the dear-est,

As if their gladness to repeat, The mer-ry bells are ring-ing.
Ascend my tho'ts beyond the skies, And bask in sa-cred pleas-ure.
For better tho't my soul employs, And heaven this day seems nearest.

CHORUS.

Ring, ring, merry, merry bells, then Ring, ring, merry, merry bells, oh,
mer - ry bells, mer - ry bells,

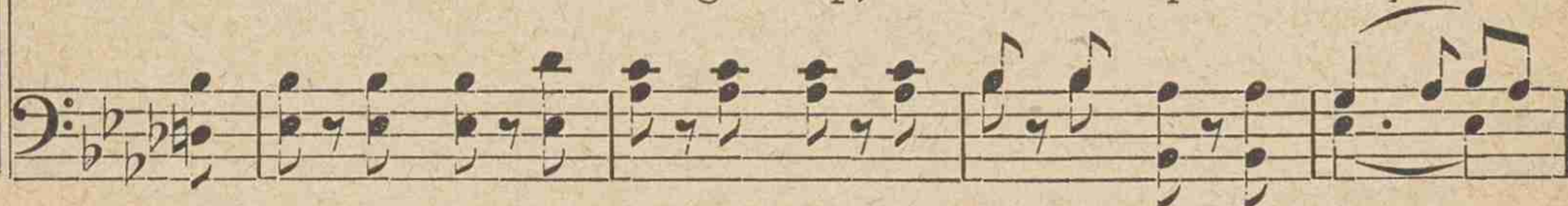
Ring, ring, merry, merry bells, Ring out your notes of praise.
mer - ry bells, Ring out your notes of praise.

Marcato.

1. Oh, gen-tly speak as on we go, And kindness true to others show ;
2. Love is the sweetest thing of earth, And gems and pearls have lesser worth
3. How oft we mar the pur-est joy, How oft the sweetest hopes destroy ;



Soft words let fall, soft words let fall, And kindness show to all.
 Than gentle words and loving deeds, Than kindly words and deeds.
 Then let no burst of an-ger slip, No hot words pass the lip.



The cares of day will lighter seem, The lights of home will brighter beam,
 Less sorely will life's burdens press, Less sharply will its ills distress,
 And thus in peace we all shall know That heav'n comes down to earth below,



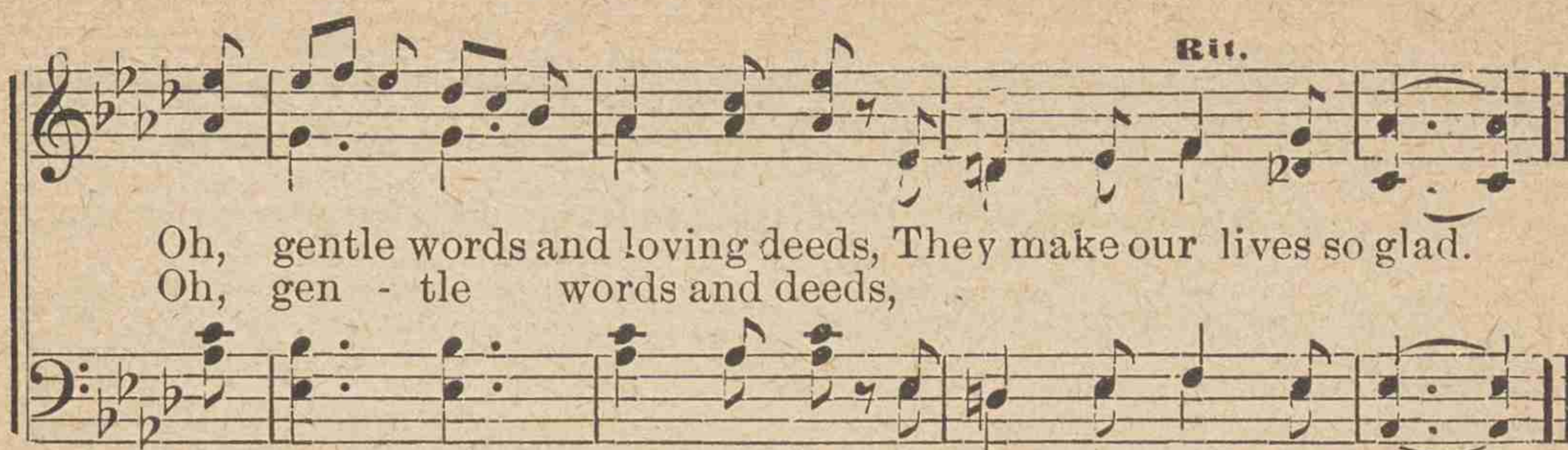
For gen-tle words and loving deeds, For kindly words and deeds.
 With gen-tle words and loving deeds, With kindly words and deeds.
 Thro gentle words and loving deeds, Thro kindly words and deeds.

**REFRAIN.**

Oh, gentle words and loving deeds, They lighten care, they cheer the sad;
 Oh, gen - tle words and deeds,



Gently Speak.



Rit.

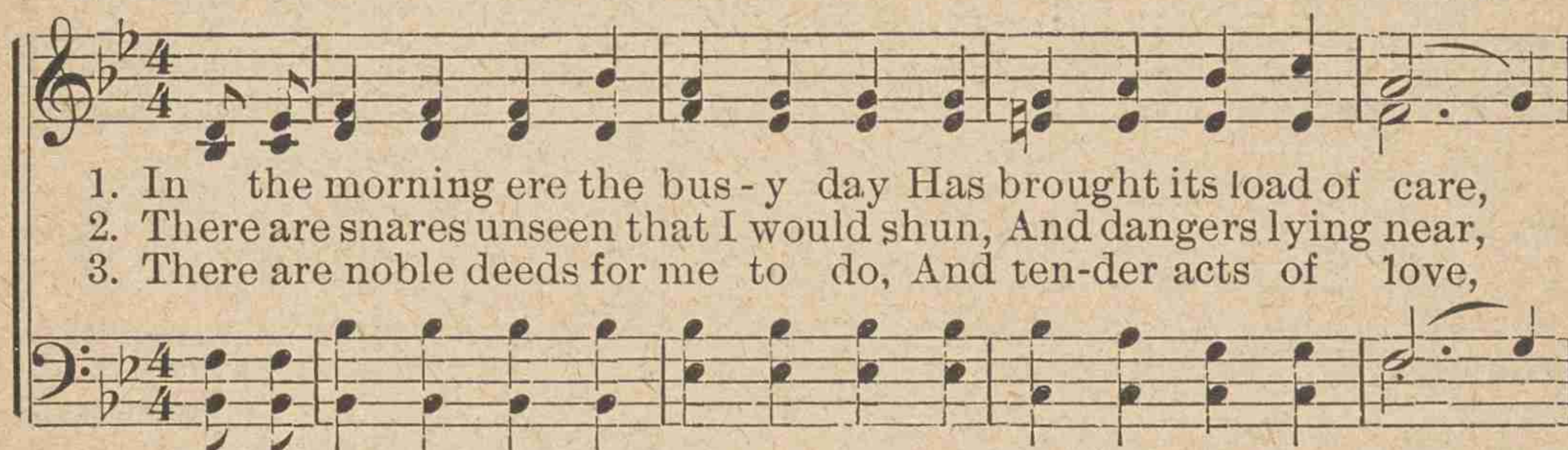
Oh, gentle words and loving deeds, They make our lives so glad.
 Oh, gen - tle words and deeds,

15

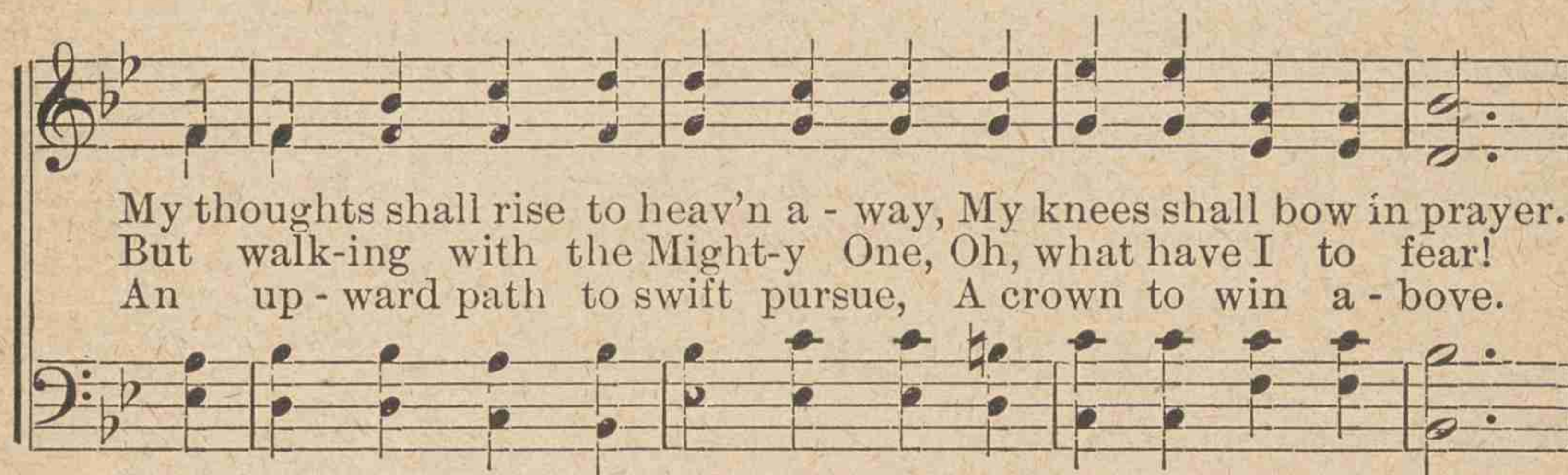
In the Morning.

P. H.

J. H. F.



1. In the morning ere the bus - y day Has brought its load of care,
 2. There are snares unseen that I would shun, And dangers lying near,
 3. There are noble deeds for me to do, And ten - der acts of love,

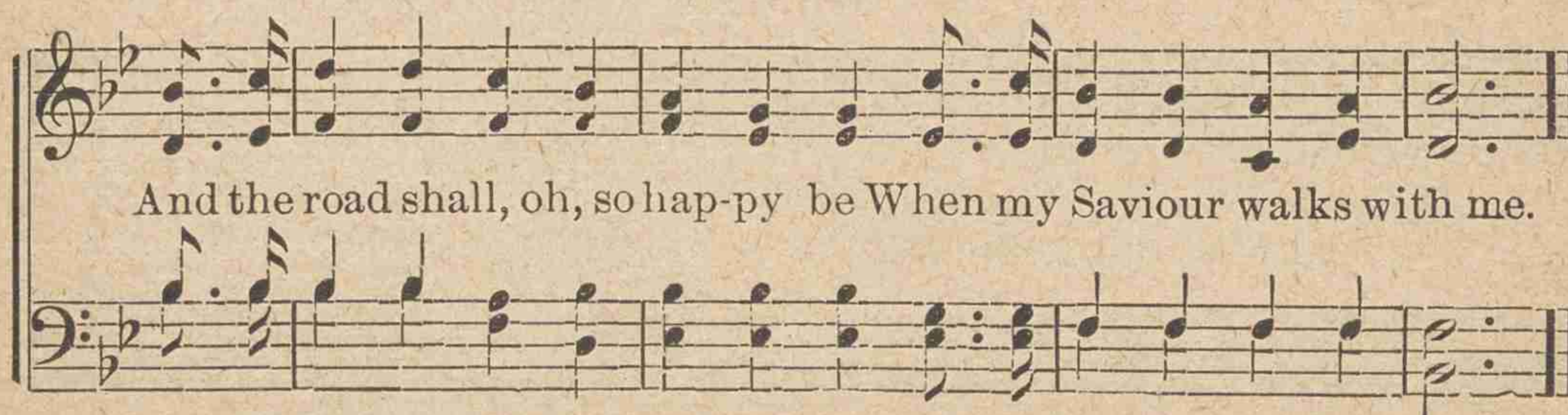


My thoughts shall rise to heav'n a - way, My knees shall bow in prayer.
 But walk - ing with the Might - y One, Oh, what have I to fear!
 An up - ward path to swift pursue, A crown to win a - bove.

CHORUS.



In the morn - ing I will say, Saviour walk with me to-day,



And the road shall, oh, so hap - py be When my Saviour walks with me.

P. H.

J. H. F.

Con spirito.

Sing to the Lord, Sing to the Lord, Sing to the Lord, ye thankful people,

Sing to the Lord, Sing to the Lord, Sing to the Lord, all ye his saints.

1. All thy hills he clothed with fattling, All thy vales he spread with harvest,
2. We will haste un - to his temple, We will come with glad thanksgiving,

All thy barns he filled with plen - ty, He, the bounteous Giv - er.
We will show ourselves most joy - ful, In his gra-cious pres-ence.

He hath crowned the year with goodness, He hath set for thee a table,
We will talk of all his goodness, We will tell of all his kindness,

He hath filled thy heart with gladness, Praise ye him for - ev - er.
We will sing of all his mer-cies, Sure and ev - er - last - ing.

Sing to the Lord.



Sing to the Lord, Sing to the Lord, Sing to the Lord, ye thankful
oh, oh,

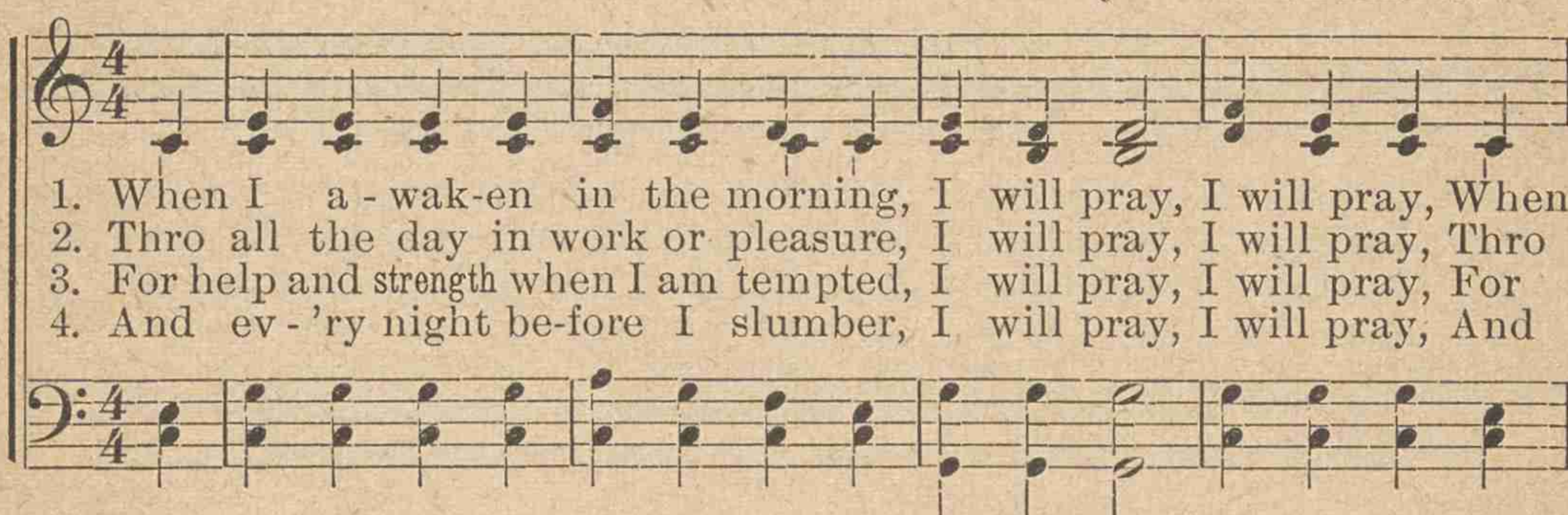


people, Sing to the Lord, Sing to the Lord, Praise ye his holy name.
oh, oh,

17

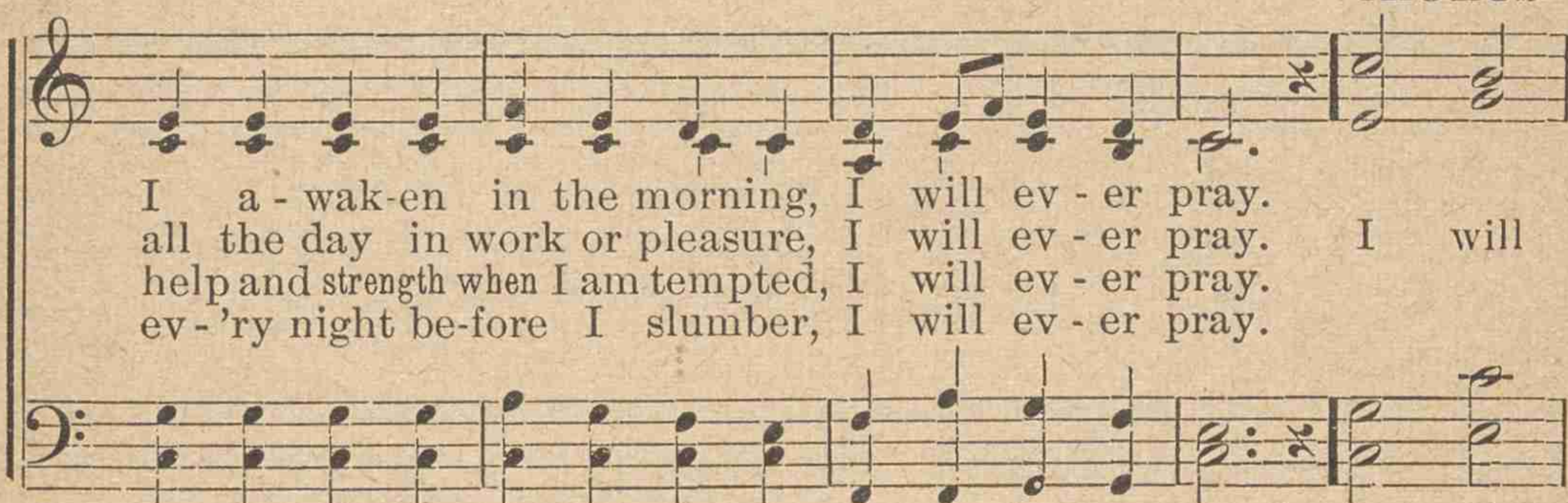
Child's Prayer Song.

Words and Music by CHAS. M. FILLMORE.

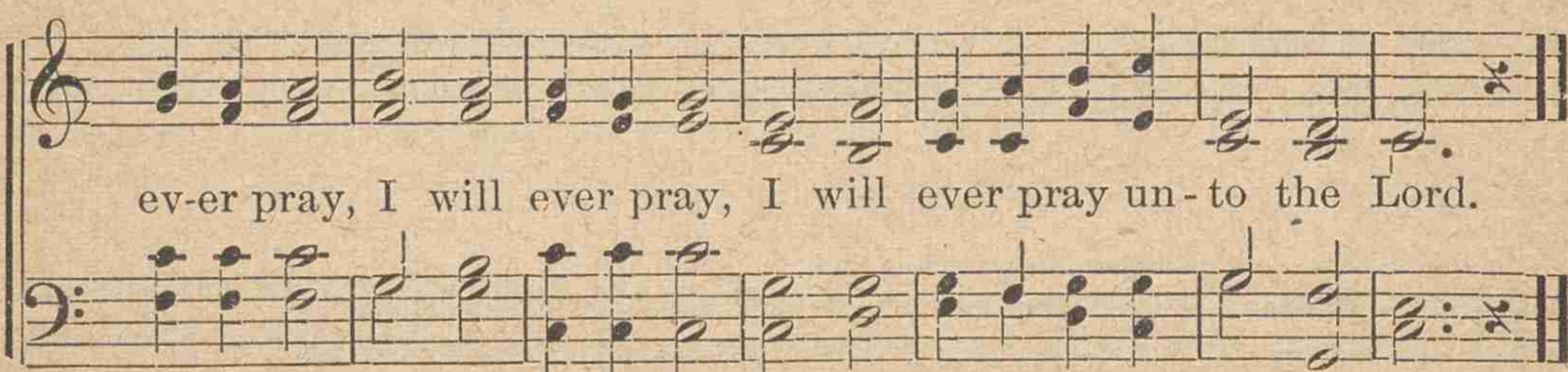


1. When I a-wak-en in the morning, I will pray, I will pray, When
2. Thro all the day in work or pleasure, I will pray, I will pray, Thro
3. For help and strength when I am tempted, I will pray, I will pray, For
4. And ev-'ry night be-fore I slumber, I will pray, I will pray, And

CHORUS.



I a-wak-en in the morning, I will ev-er pray.
all the day in work or pleasure, I will ev-er pray. I will
help and strength when I am tempted, I will ev-er pray.
ev-'ry night be-fore I slumber, I will ev-er pray.



ev-er pray, I will ever pray, I will ever pray un-to the Lord.

18 The Years of God are Rolling On.

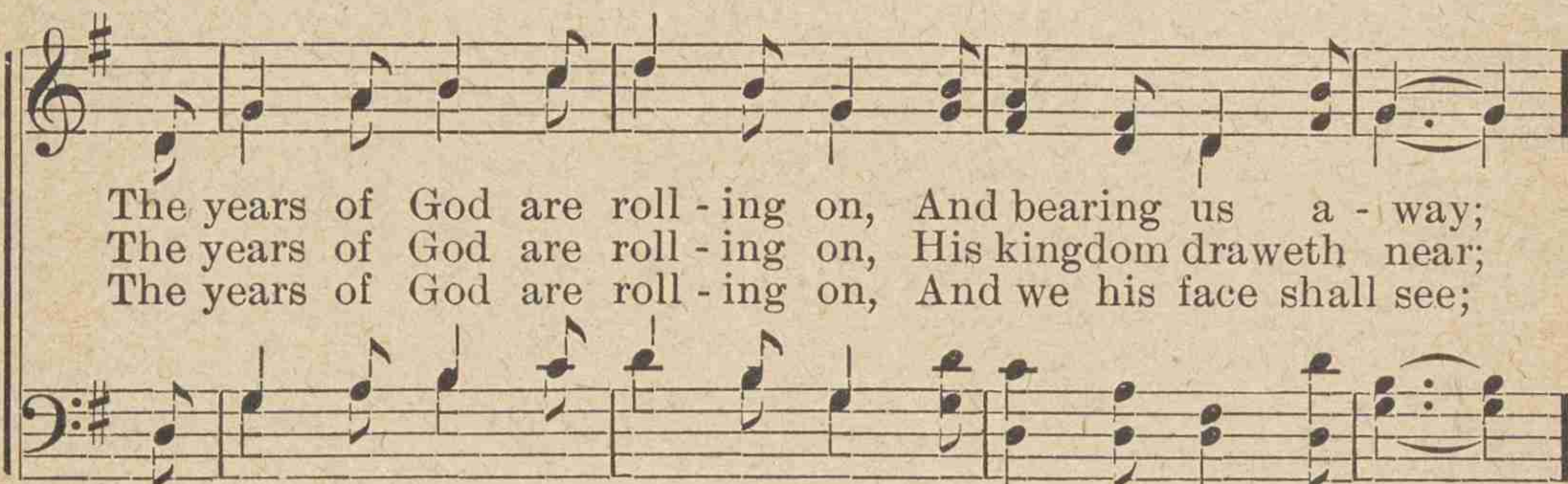
P. H.

J. H. F.

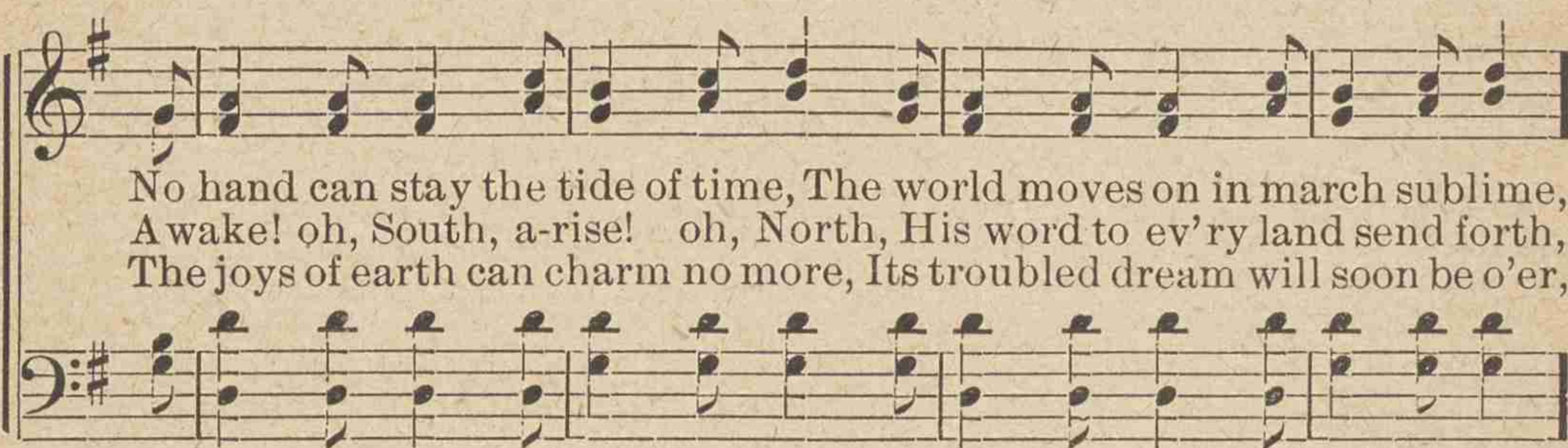
Allegretto Maestoso.



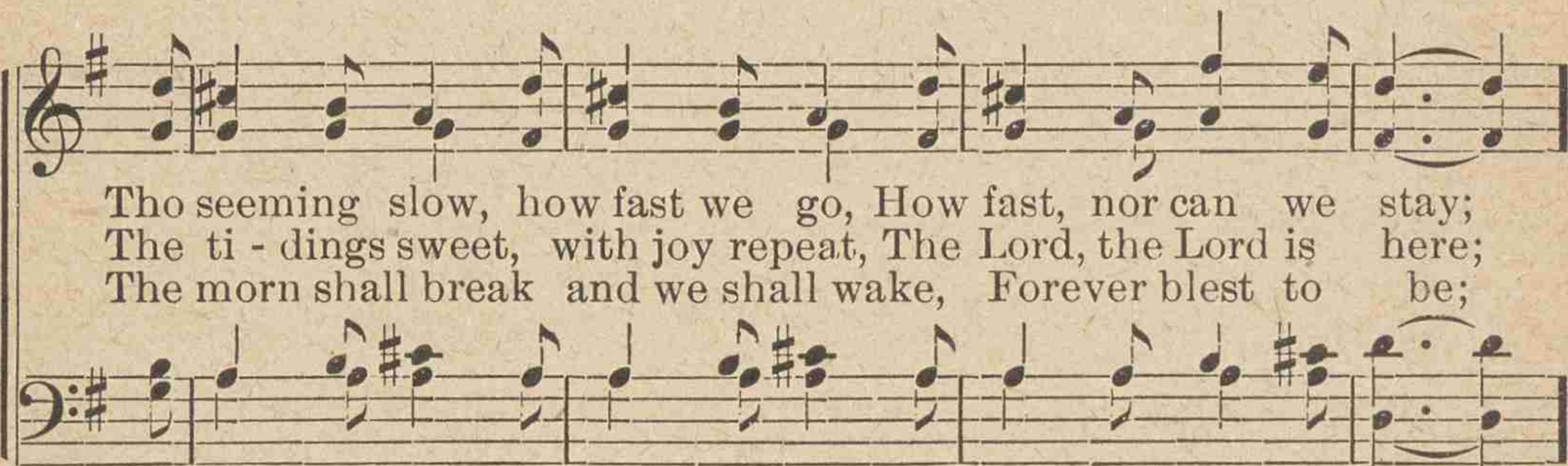
1. The years of God are roll - ing on, Roll - ing on, roll - ing on,
 2. The years of God are roll - ing on, Roll - ing on, roll - ing on,
 3. The years of God are roll - ing on, Roll - ing on, roll - ing on,



The years of God are roll - ing on, And bearing us a - way;
 The years of God are roll - ing on, His kingdom draweth near;
 The years of God are roll - ing on, And we his face shall see;



No hand can stay the tide of time, The world moves on in march sublime,
 Awake! oh, South, a-rise! oh, North, His word to ev'ry land send forth,
 The joys of earth can charm no more, Its troubled dream will soon be o'er,



Tho seeming slow, how fast we go, How fast, nor can we stay;
 The ti - dings sweet, with joy repeat, The Lord, the Lord is here;
 The morn shall break and we shall wake, Forever blest to be;



The years of God are roll - ing on, Roll - ing on, roll - ing on,
 The years of God are roll - ing on, Roll - ing on, roll - ing on,
 The years of God are roll - ing on, Roll - ing on, roll - ing on,

The Years of God are Rolling On.



The years of God are roll - ing on, And bear - ing us a - way.
 The years of God are roll - ing on, His king - dom draw - eth near.
 The years of God are roll - ing on, And we his face shall see.

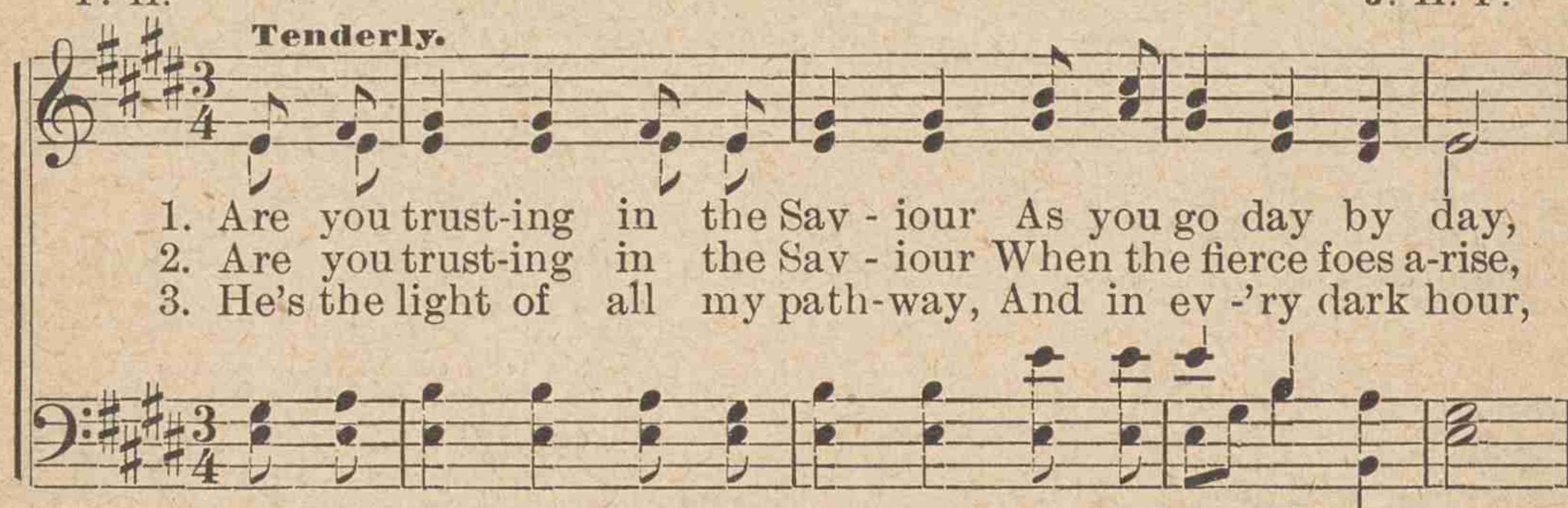
19

Are You Trusting?

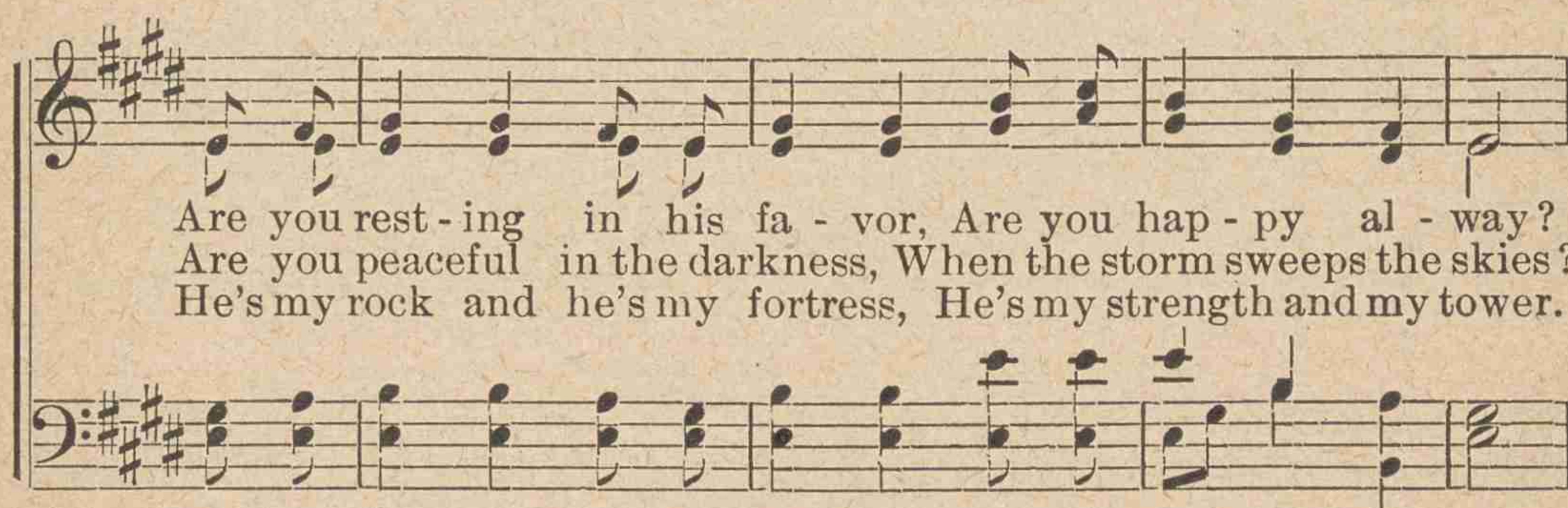
P. H.

J. H. F.

Tenderly.

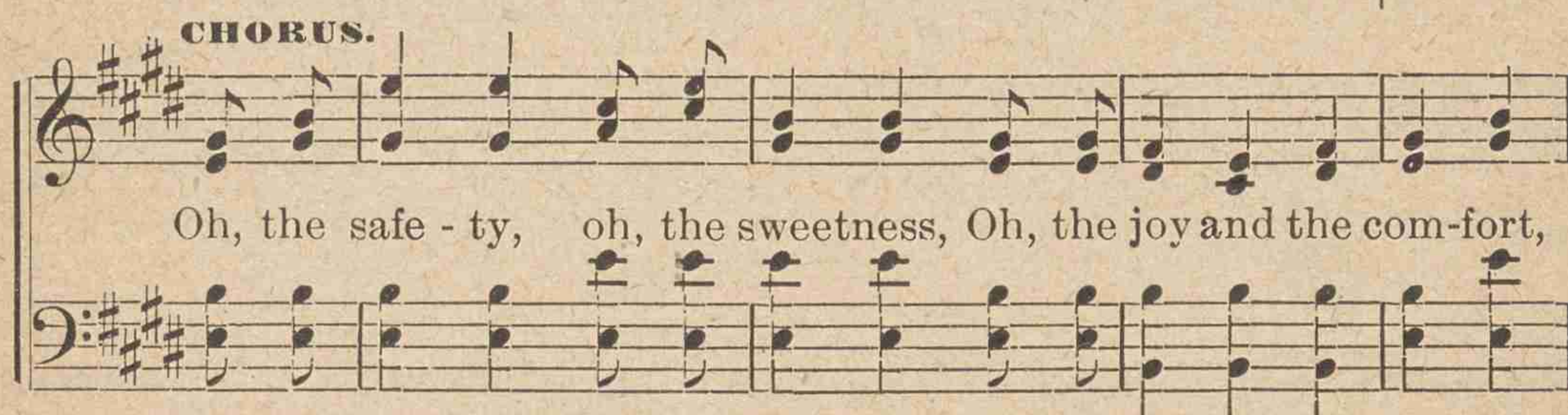


1. Are you trust - ing in the Sav - iour As you go day by day,
 2. Are you trust - ing in the Sav - iour When the fierce foes a - rise,
 3. He's the light of all my path - way, And in ev - 'ry dark hour,



Are you rest - ing in his fa - vor, Are you hap - py al - way?
 Are you peaceful in the darkness, When the storm sweeps the skies?
 He's my rock and he's my fortress, He's my strength and my tower.

CHORUS.



Oh, the safe - ty, oh, the sweetness, Oh, the joy and the com - fort,



To be trust - ing, ful - ly trust - ing In the Sav - iour al - way.

IDA M. BUDD.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Alla Marcia.


1. We are loy - al Christian soldiers 'neath the ban - ner of our Lord,
 2. We will shout the glad sal - va - tion purchased by our Saviour's blood,
 3. Ev - 'ry tri - al that he sends us, ev - 'ry cross he bids us bear,
 4. So where'er his ban - ner beck - ons we will fol - low all the way,



As we're march - - ing, stead-i - ly march - - ing,
 As we're marching, marching on, stead-i - ly marching, marching on,



For we fol - low where he leads us, and we trust his faith - ful word,
 Plead with tho'tless, careless sinners to be rec - on - ciled to God,
 Will be man - y times re - ward - ed in the pleasures we shall share,
 For it leads to heavenly glo - ries that shall nev - er fade a - way,



As we're marching, marching on, steady - ly on. (stead-i - ly on.)

CHORUS.


Marching on - ward, stead-i - ly on - ward, While his
 Marching onward, steadily on, marching onward, steadily on,

Loyal Christian Soldiers.



banner floats above us still our joyful song shall ring! We are loyal Christian



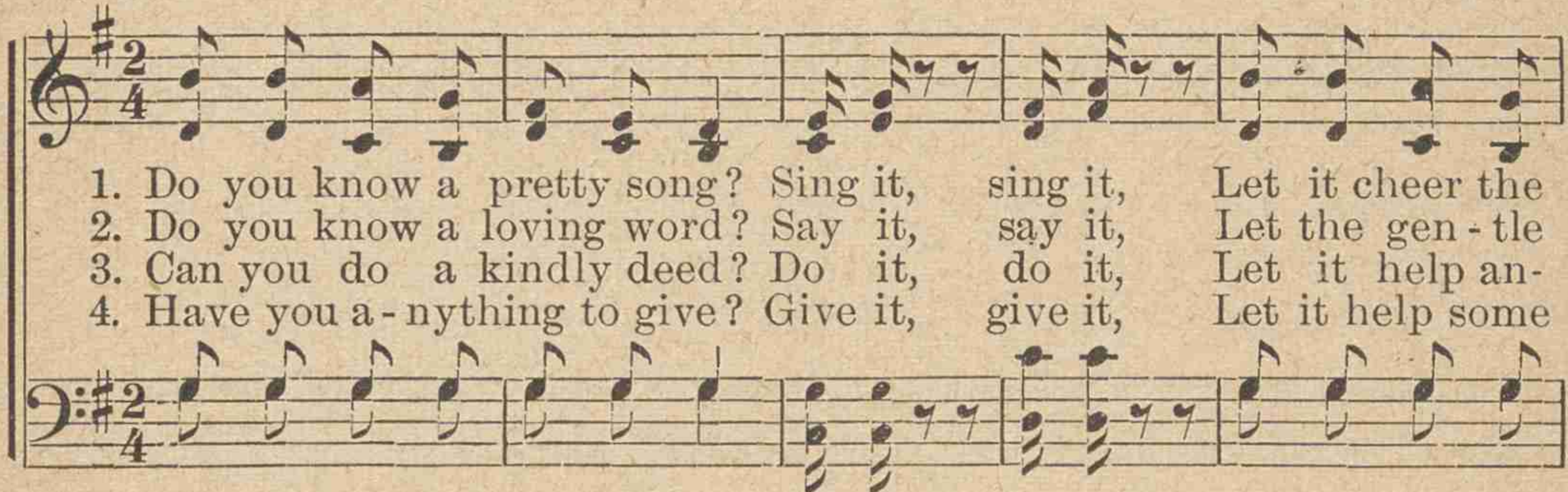
soldiers, and we trust in Christ our King, As we're marching on, steadily on.

21

Sing It.

P. H.

J. H. F.

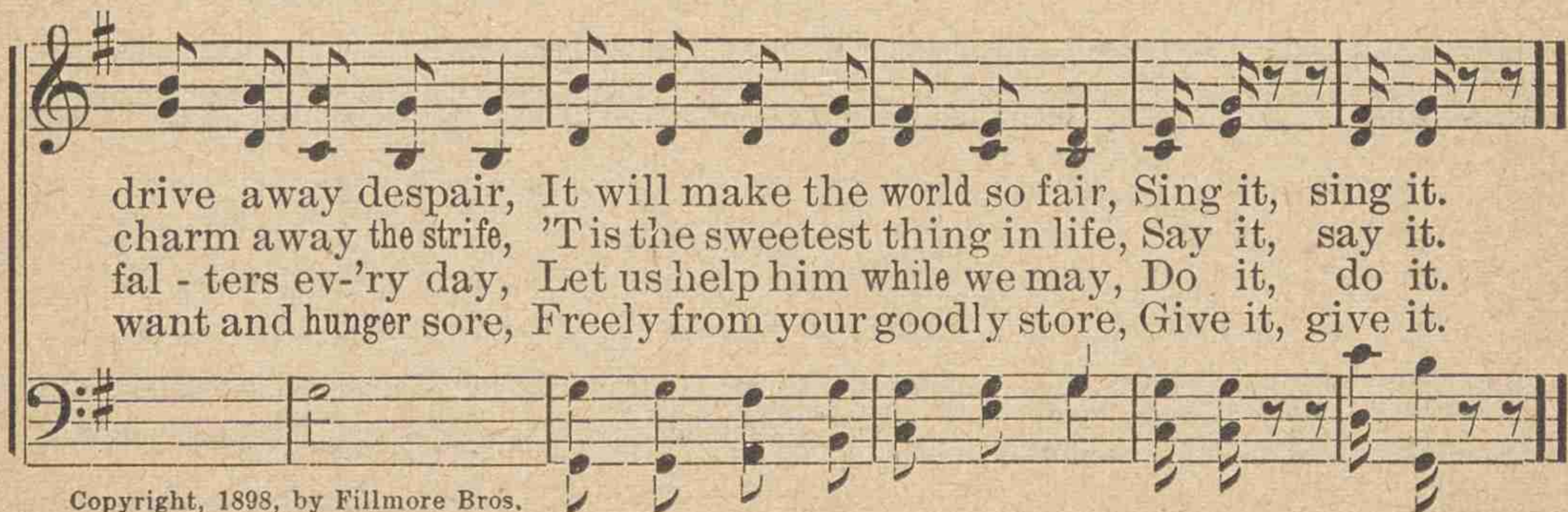


1. Do you know a pretty song? Sing it, sing it, Let it cheer the
2. Do you know a loving word? Say it, say it, Let the gen - tle
3. Can you do a kindly deed? Do it, do it, Let it help an -
4. Have you a - nything to give? Give it, give it, Let it help some

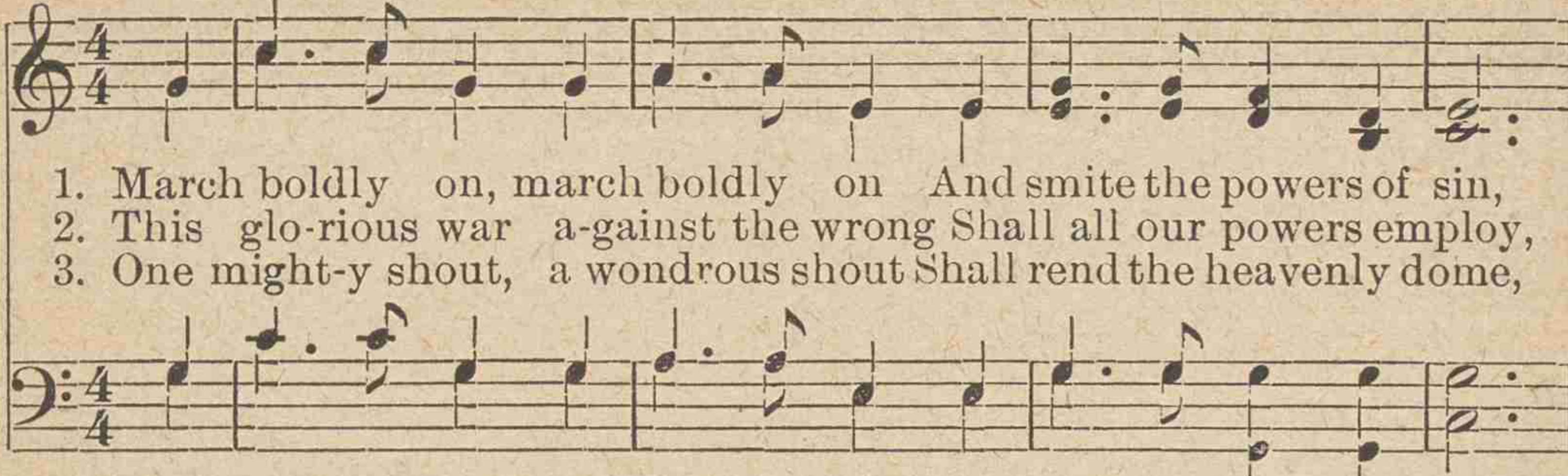
DUET.



busy throng, Sing it, sing it; It will lighten many a care, It will
voice be heard, Say it, say it; When the bitter tho't is rife, It will
other's need, Do it, do it; Some one on the weary way Faints and
one to live, Give it, give it; Pity now the suffering poor Pinched with



drive away despair, It will make the world so fair, Sing it, sing it.
charm away the strife, 'Tis the sweetest thing in life, Say it, say it.
fal - ters ev-'ry day, Let us help him while we may, Do it, do it.
want and hunger sore, Freely from your goodly store, Give it, give it.

Con fuoco.


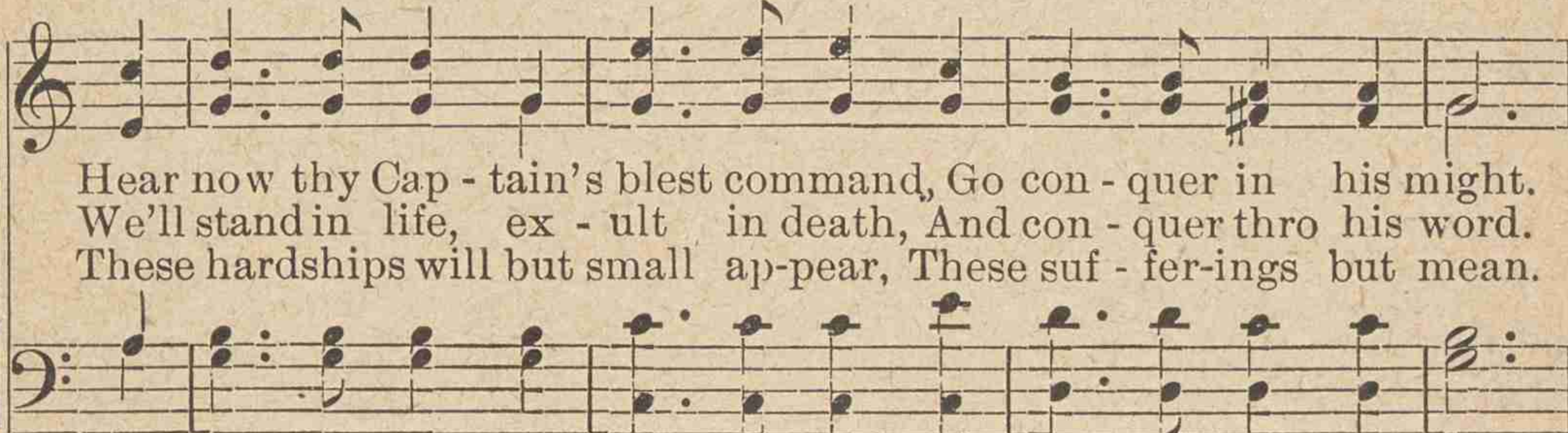
1. March boldly on, march boldly on And smite the powers of sin,
 2. This glo-rious war a-against the wrong Shall all our powers employ,
 3. One might-y shout, a wondrous shout Shall rend the heavenly dome,



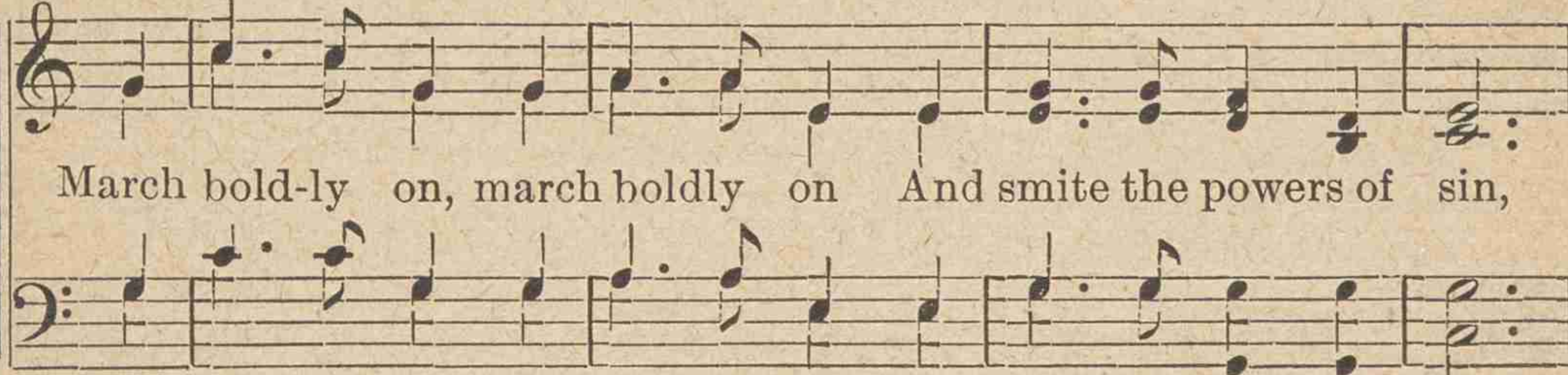
In Je - sus' name, in Je - sus' name Go forth thy crown to win;
 The towering holds of sin so strong, Our Lord will yet de-destroy;
 When battles fought, the vic - t'ry won, God calls his ar - mies home;



A sol - dier true go take thy stand, And bat - tle for the right,
 All ar-mored with the shield of faith, And gird-ed with his sword,
 Then, when his blest "Well done" we hear, In that re-splendent scene,



Hear now thy Cap - tain's blest command, Go con - quer in his might.
 We'll stand in life, ex - ult in death, And con - quer thro his word.
 These hardships will but small ap-pear, These suf - fer-ings but mean.

CHORUS.


March bold-ly on, march boldly on And smite the powers of sin,

March Boldly On.



In Je - sus' name, in Je - sus' name Go forth thy crown to win.

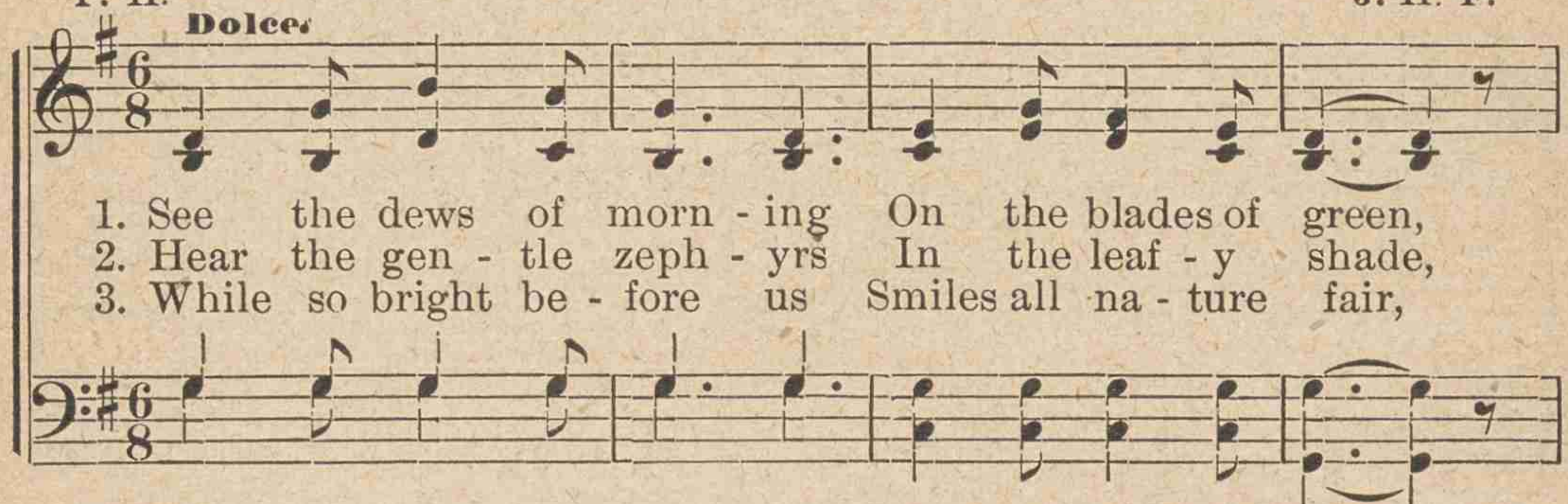
23

God is Ever Good.

P. H.

J. H. F.

Dolce

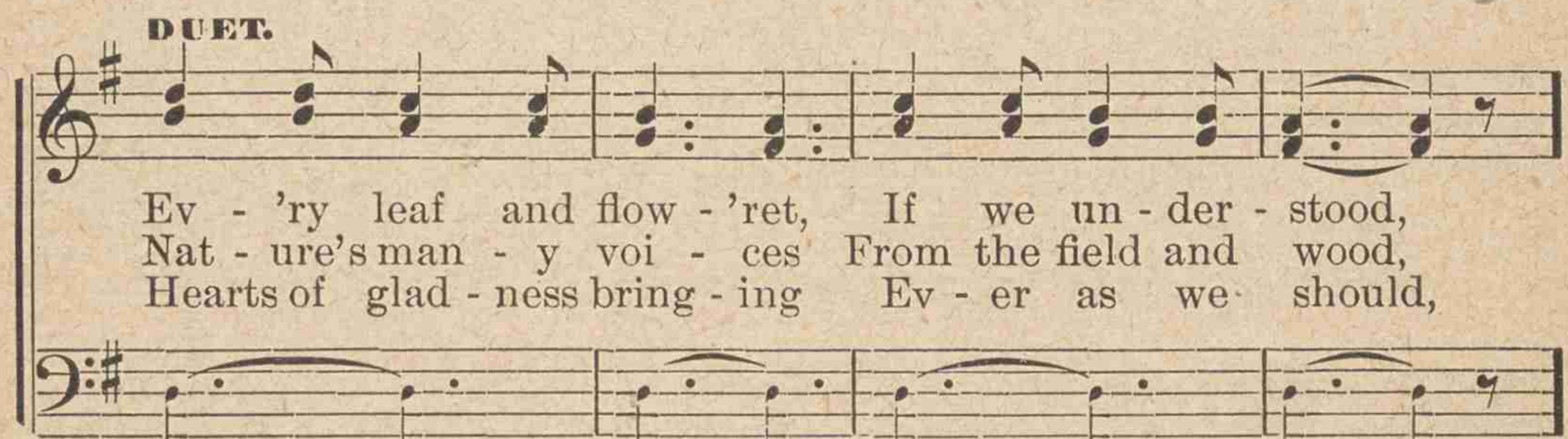


1. See the dew - s of morn - ing On the blades of green,
 2. Hear the gen - tle zeph - yrs In the leaf - y shade,
 3. While so bright be - fore us Smiles all na - ture fair,



See the stars of eve - ning In the sky se - rene;
 Hear the mer - ry song - bird In the for - est glade;
 We will join the cho - rus Sound - ing ev - 'ry - where;

DUET.



Ev - 'ry leaf and flow - 'ret, If we un - der - stood,
 Nat - ure's man - y voi - ces From the field and wood,
 Hearts of glad - ness bring - ing Ev - er as we should,



Bears the shin - ing lan - guage, God is ev - er good.
 All are glad out - pour - ing, God is ev - er good.
 Will we join in sing - ing, God is ev - er good.

Dolce.

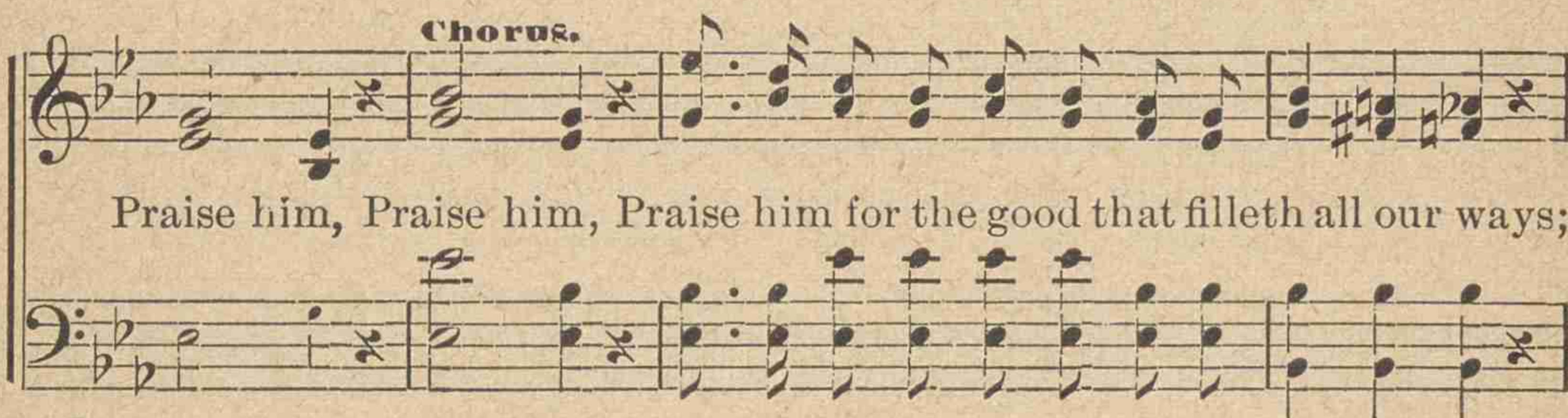


1. Unto the Lord, Unto the Lord, Let us come with hearts of gladness;
 2. Unto the Lord, Unto the Lord, Let us come in sweet de - vo - tion;
 3. Unto the Lord, Unto the Lord. Let us give our heart's best service;



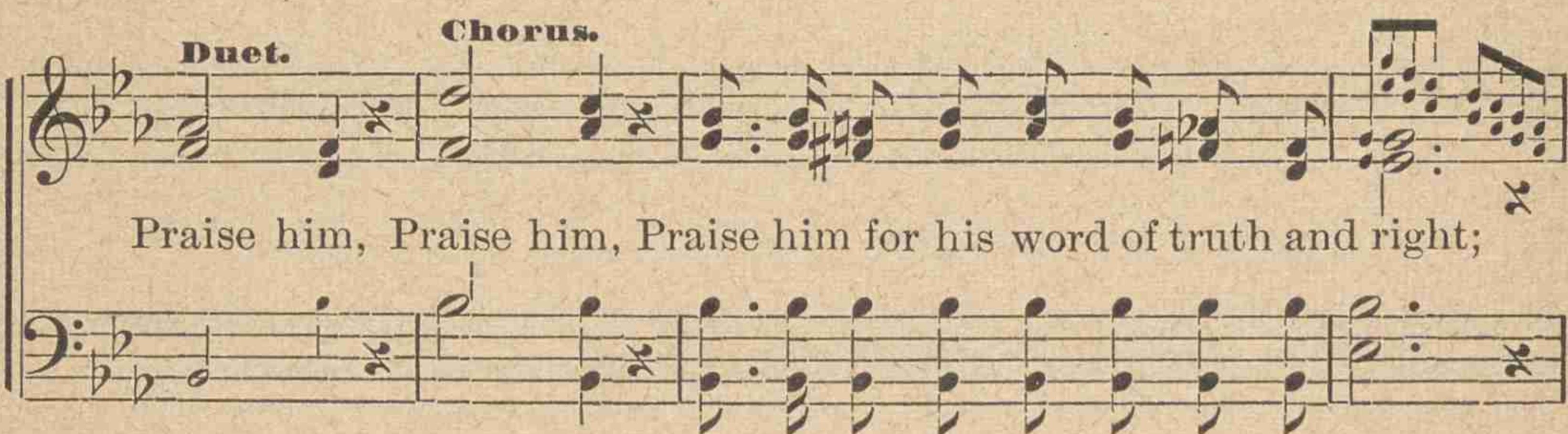
Un-to the Lord, Unto the Lord, Let us lift the voice of song and
 Un-to the Lord, Unto the Lord, Let us bow and meekly pray, and
 Un-to the Lord, Unto the Lord, Let us live his will to do, and

Chorus.



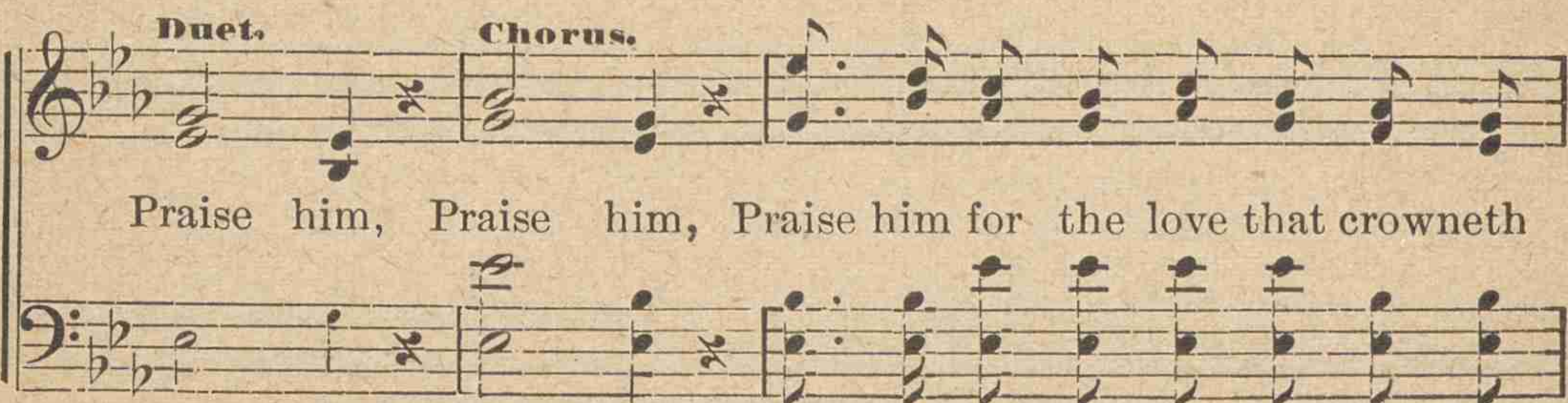
Praise him, Praise him, Praise him for the good that filleth all our ways;

Duet. **Chorus.**



Praise him, Praise him, Praise him for his word of truth and right;

Duet. **Chorus.**



Praise him, Praise him, Praise him for the love that crowneth

Unto the Lord.

Duet. **Chorus.**



all our days; Praise him, Praise him, Praise him for his home so bright.

25 "We for Christ; Christ for All."

Motto Song for Junior Societies and Mission Bands.

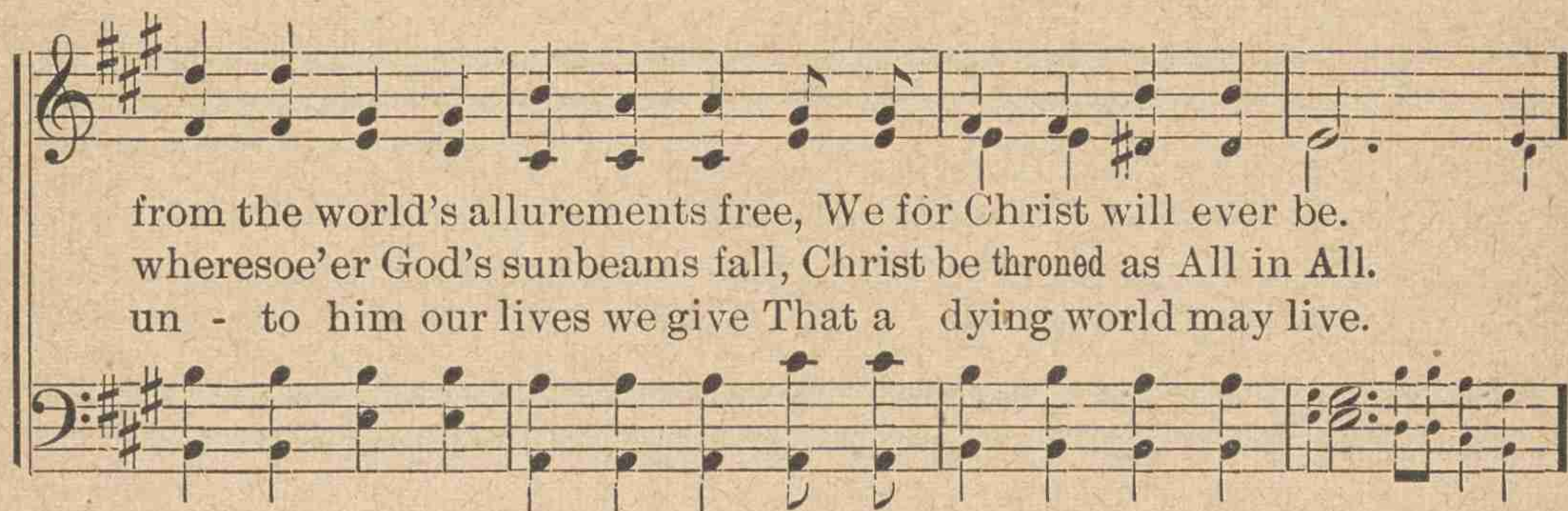
JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

J. H. F.

Marcia.



1. "We for Christ!" to him we bring Hearts where he shall reign as King; And
2. "Christ for all!" to souls in need, We the cheering news will speed, Till
3. We for Christ, and Christ for all! Send a-gain the ringing call; And



from the world's allurements free, We for Christ will ever be.
wheresoe'er God's sunbeams fall, Christ be throned as All in All.
un - to him our lives we give That a dying world may live.

CHORUS.



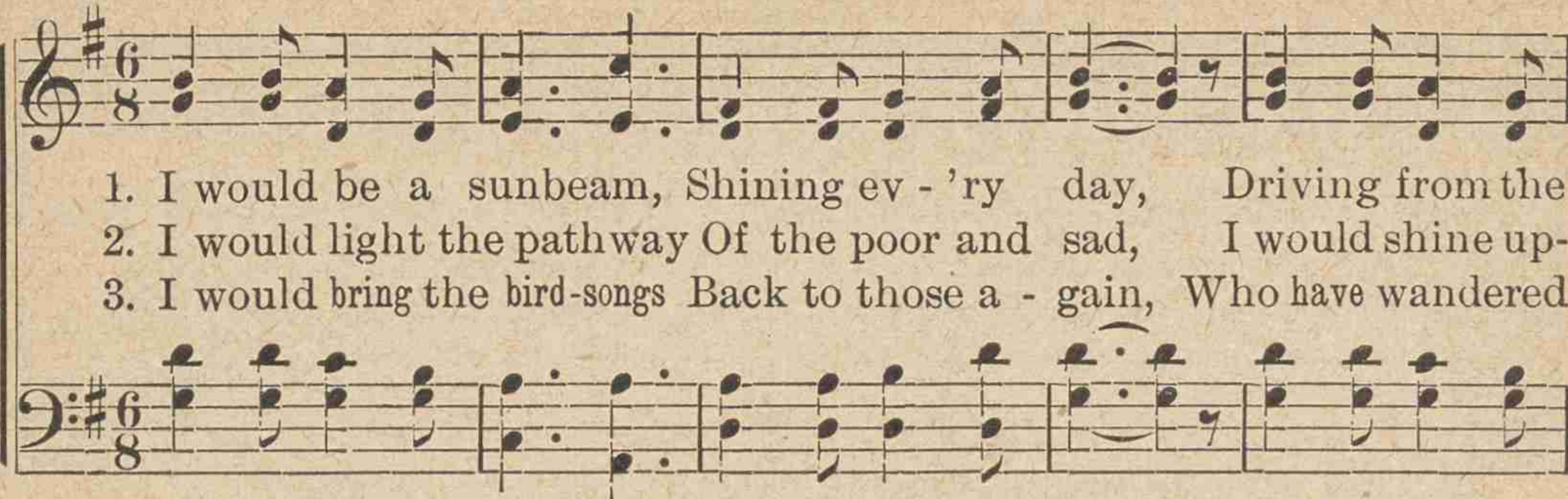
We for Christ and Christ for all! We for Christ and Christ for all! Oh,



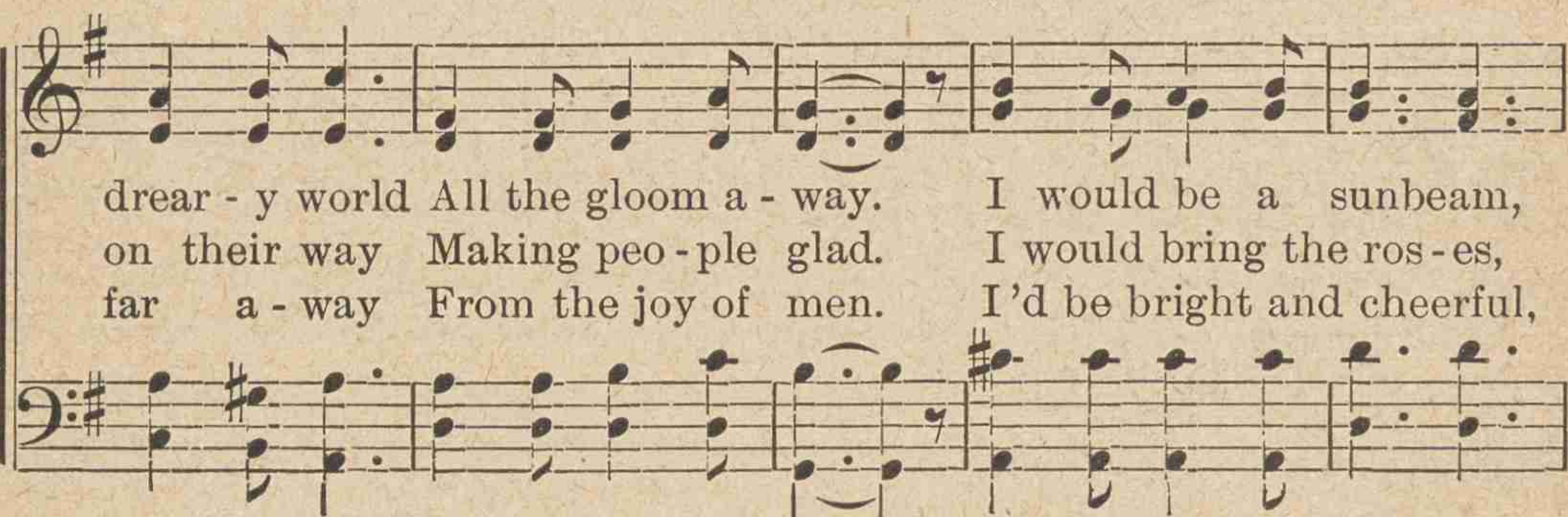
send a-gain the ring-ing call, We for Christ and Christ for all.

W. C. MARTIN.

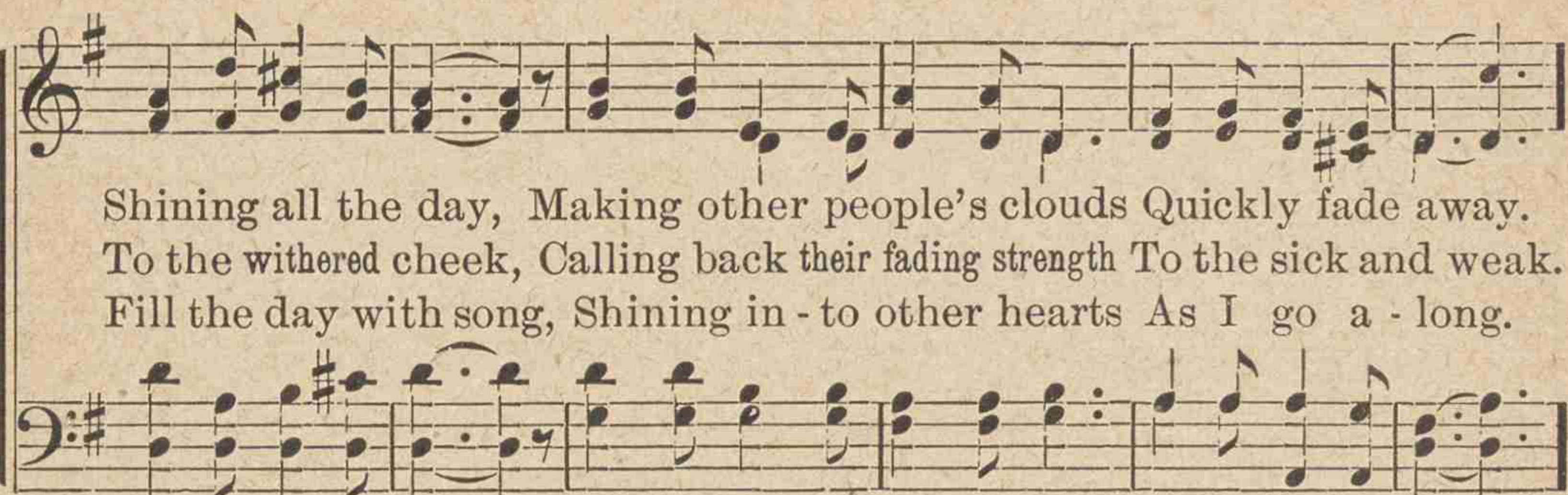
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. I would be a sunbeam, Shining ev - 'ry day, Driving from the
 2. I would light the pathway Of the poor and sad, I would shine up-
 3. I would bring the bird-songs Back to those a - gain, Who have wandered

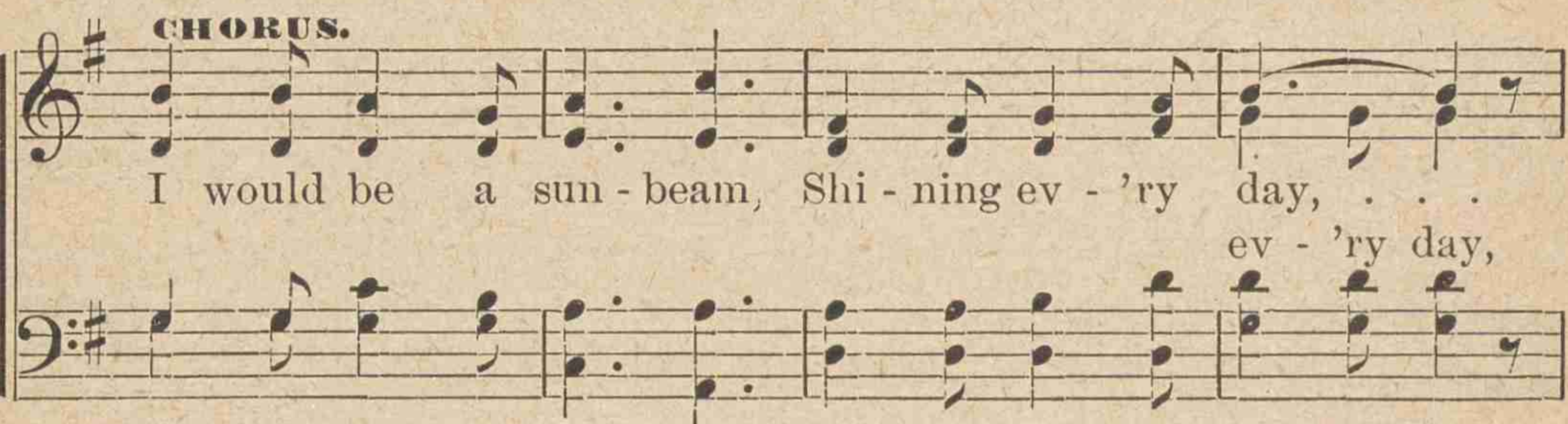


drear - y world All the gloom a - way. I would be a sunbeam,
 on their way Making peo - ple glad. I would bring the ros - es,
 far a - way From the joy of men. I'd be bright and cheerful,



Shining all the day, Making other people's clouds Quickly fade away.
 To the withered cheek, Calling back their fading strength To the sick and weak.
 Fill the day with song, Shining in - to other hearts As I go a - long.

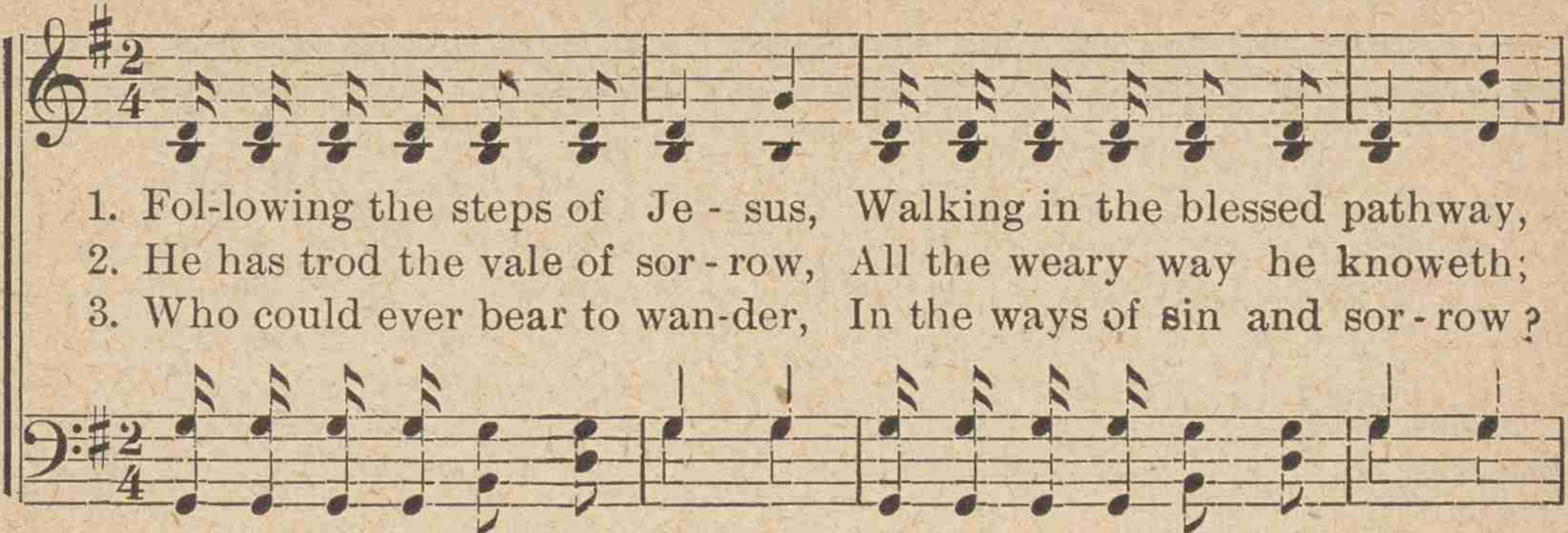
CHORUS.



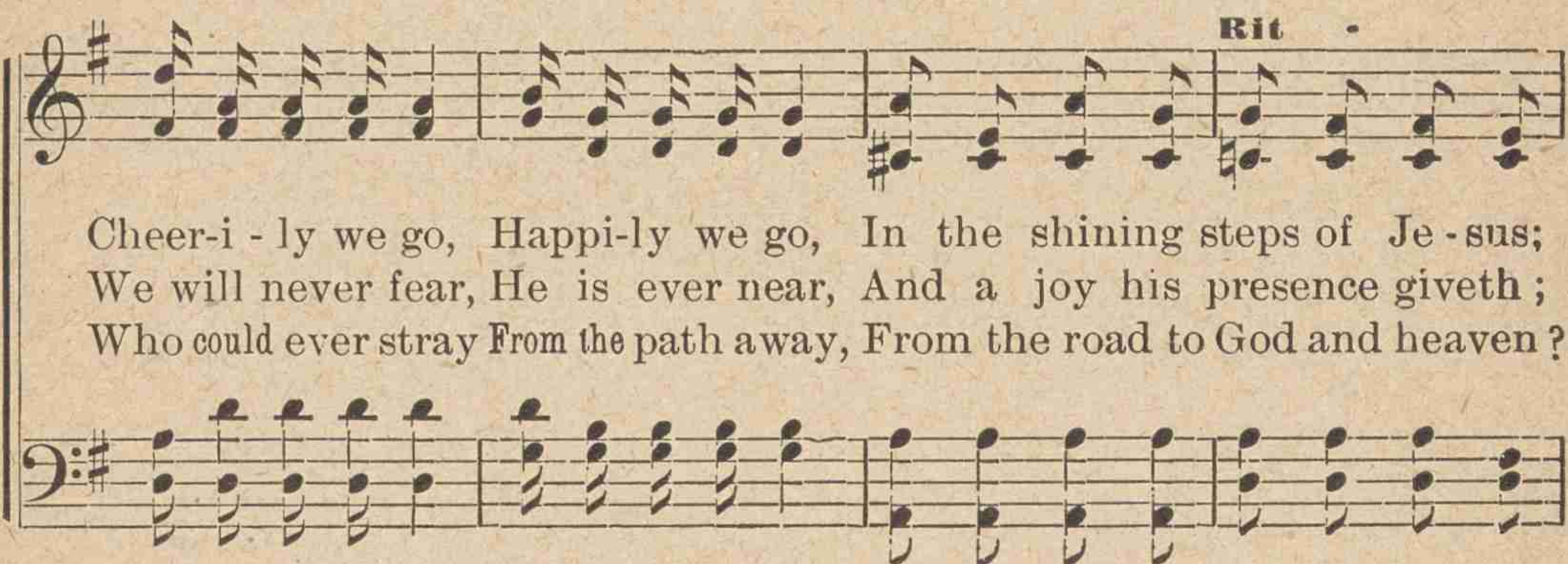
I would be a sun - beam, Shi - ning ev - 'ry day, . . .
 ev - 'ry day,



Dri - ving from the drear - y world All the gloom a - way.



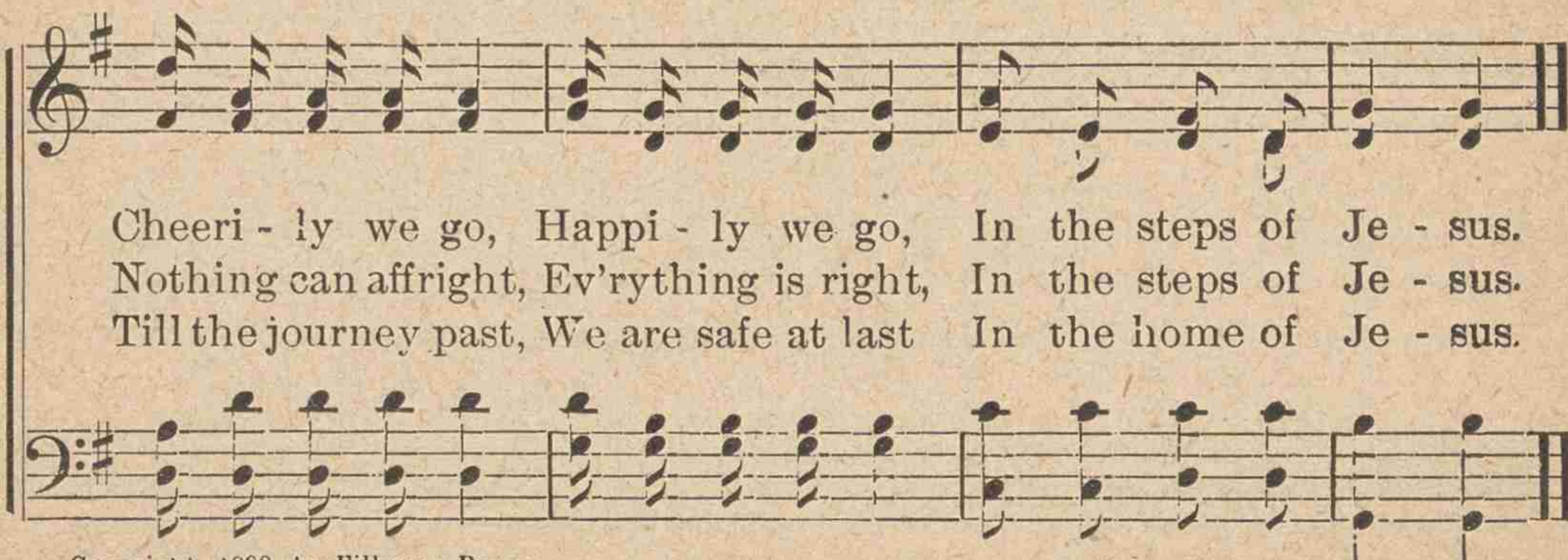
1. Fol-lowing the steps of Je - sus, Walking in the blessed pathway,
 2. He has trod the vale of sor - row, All the weary way he knoweth;
 3. Who could ever bear to wan-der, In the ways of sin and sor - row?



Cheer-i - ly we go, Happi-ly we go, In the shining steps of Je - sus;
 We will never fear, He is ever near, And a joy his presence giveth;
 Who could ever stray From the path away, From the road to God and heaven?



All the dreary way is brightness, All the heavy load is light-ness,
 Mountains may arise be-fore us, Tempests may be raging o'er us,
 We will ev - er glad - ly fol - low, Closer still, and closer fol - low,



Cheeri - ly we go, Happi - ly we go, In the steps of Je - sus.
 Nothing can affright, Ev'rything is right, In the steps of Je - sus.
 Till the journey past, We are safe at last In the home of Je - sus.



1. { We are "children of the kingdom," and our King who reigns above,
 { Let us show our Father's likeness in the gen-tle deeds of love,
 2. { There's a neighborsad and wea-ry with the bur-den he must bear;
 { We can tell him that in Je-sus is a rest-ing-place most fair,
 3. { May the Spir-it of the Mas-ter gov-ern all we do and say;
 { Then we'll surely help each oth-er on the shi-ning upward way,




Sends his rain and sun-shine down up - on us all;
 In the words that like the dews of bless-ing fall.
 We can slip a help-ing hand be-neath the load;
 We can plant un - fa - ding flowers a - long the road.
 Let him fill us as the wa - ters fill the sea;
 And to him shall ev - er - last - ing glo - ry be,



CHORUS.



As the gold-en moments fly, As the days are gli-ding by, We can




help each oth-er, if we on - ly try; We can hold a cheer-y light,




Making dreary path ways bright, We can help each other, if we only try.



Make Some Other Heart Rejoice.

Words and Music by CHAS. M. FILLMORE.



1. Would you know earth's highest happiness, Would you know its greatest
 2. Pleasant smiles will cheer a drooping heart, Kindly words relieve a
 3. Man-y hearts are crushed with bitter woe, Many hearts with grief are



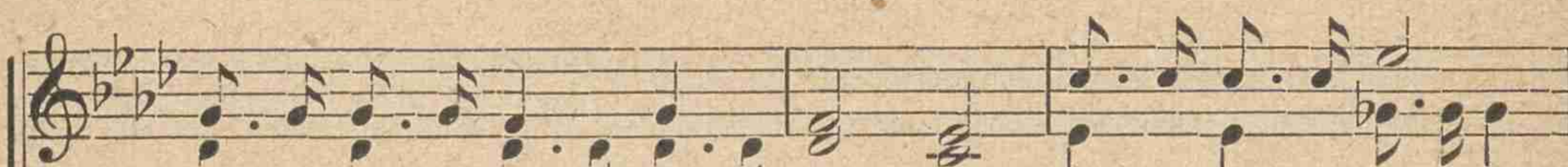

bless-ed - ness, Would you know its truest joyfulness, Make some other
 bit-ter smart, Helping hands to weakness strength impart, Make some other
 bend-ing low, Many hearts need help you can bestow, Make some other



CHORUS.



heart re - joice. Give a pleasant smile, Speak a kindly word,

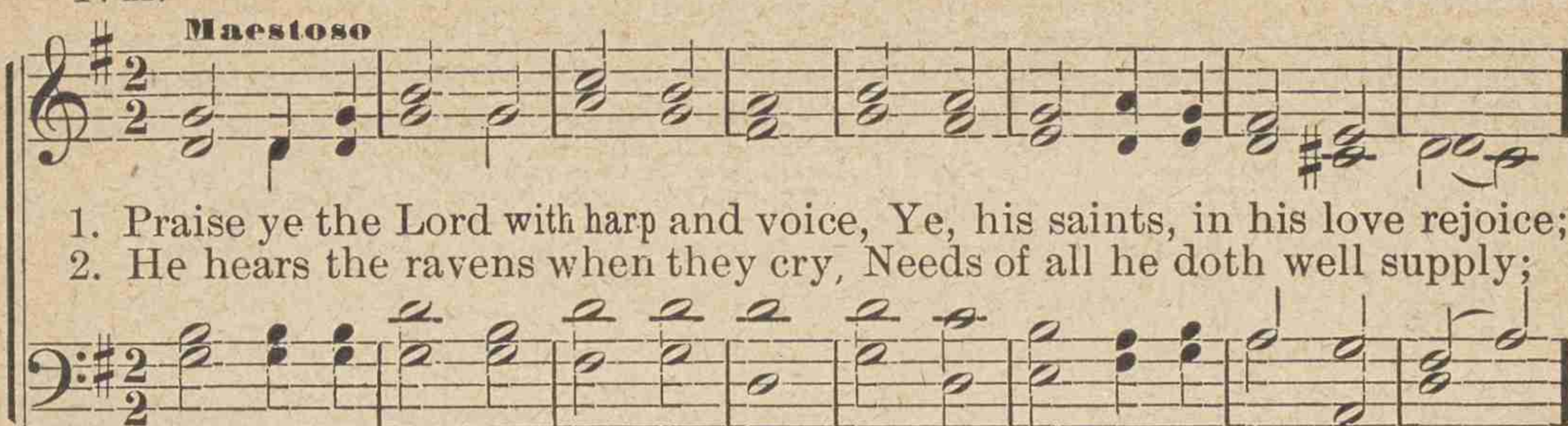
Lend a hand to help a broth - er, Give a pleasant smile,




Speak a kind-ly word, Lend a hand to help an - oth - er.

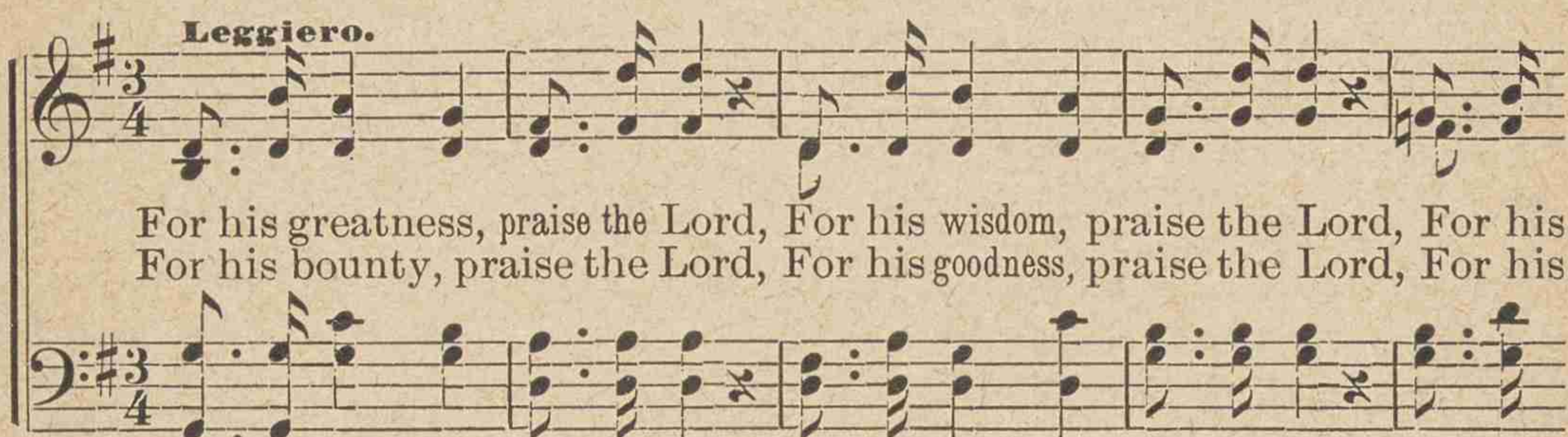


Maestoso



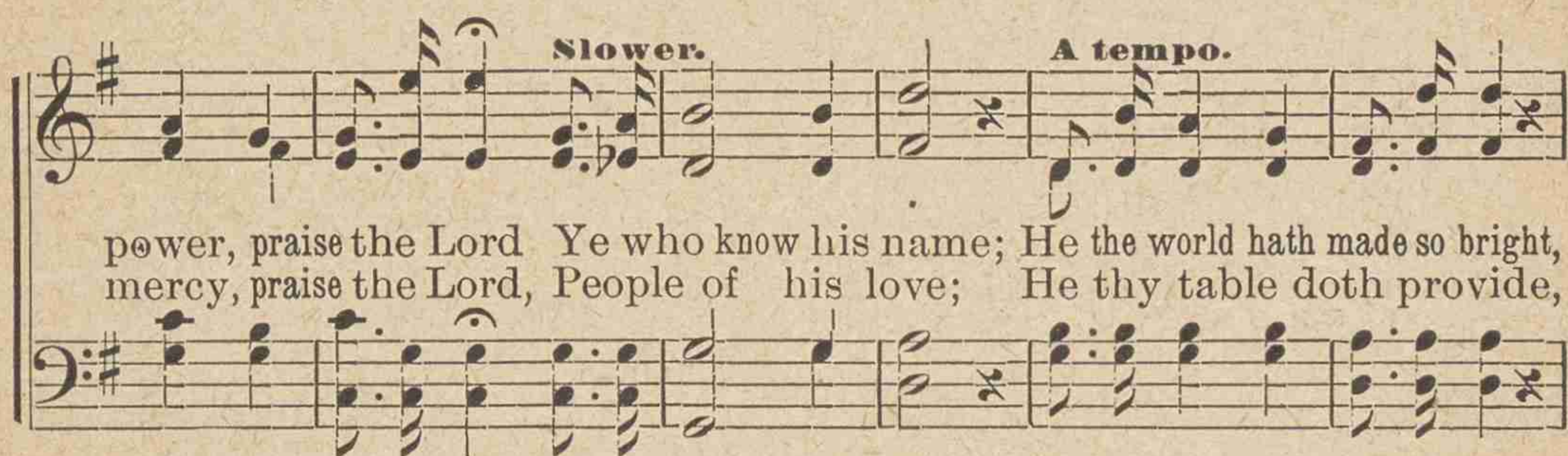
1. Praise ye the Lord with harp and voice, Ye, his saints, in his love rejoice;
2. He hears the ravens when they cry, Needs of all he doth well supply;

Leggiero.



For his greatness, praise the Lord, For his wisdom, praise the Lord, For his
For his bounty, praise the Lord, For his goodness, praise the Lord, For his

Slower. **A tempo.**



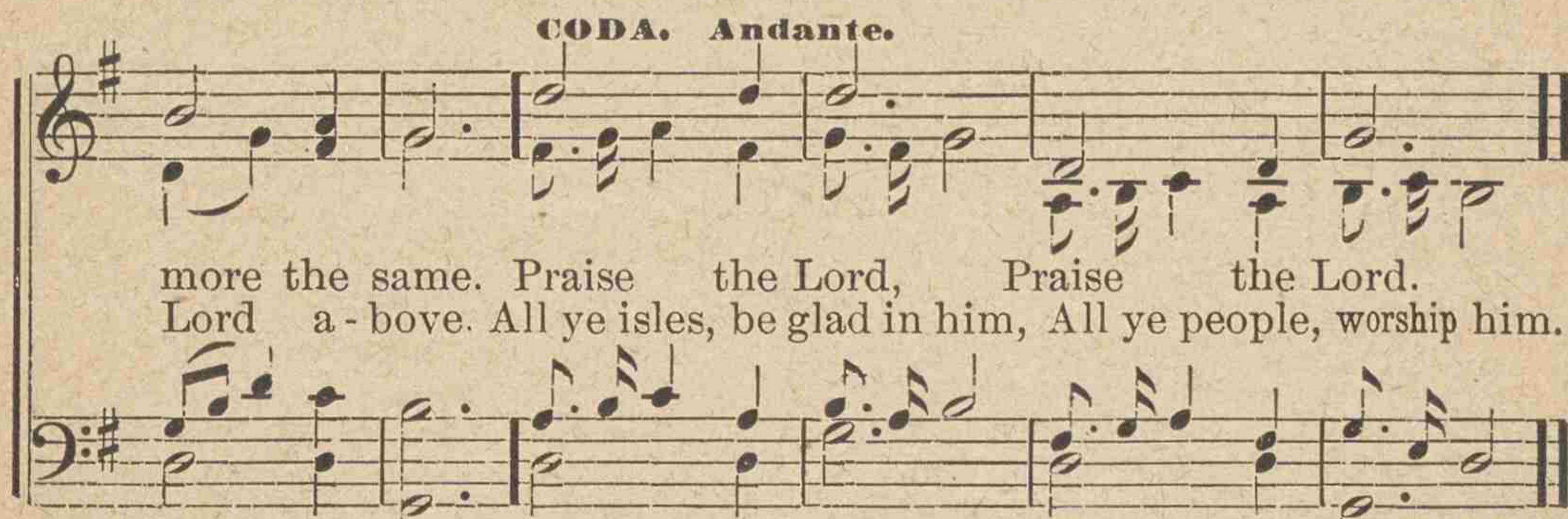
power, praise the Lord Ye who know his name; He the world hath made so bright,
mercy, praise the Lord, People of his love; He thy table doth provide,

Rit.



He the sky hath clothed in light, He doth reign in truth and right, Ever-
He thy couch doth watch beside, He, thro all, thy friend and guide, He, the

CODA. Andante.



more the same. Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord.
Lord a - bove. All ye isles, be glad in him, All ye people, worship him.

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord.

Con spirito.

1. Ev-er for the right, boys, ev-er for the right, Form, form your bat-
 2. Ev-er for the right, boys, ev-er for the right, Stand, stand by your
 3. Ev-er for the right, boys, ev-er for the right, Shout, shout for the

tal - ions, For the coming fight, boys, for the com-ing fight,
 col - ors, With the foe in sight, boys, with the foe in sight,
 vic - t'ry, Sa - tan put to flight, boys, Sa - tan put to flight,

Fine.
 Form, form your battalions; Form, form, see the foe at
 Stand, stand by your colors; Stand, stand in the bat-tle
 Shout, shout for the vict'ry; Shout, shout, powers of darkness

D. C.
 hand, Form, form, 't is the Lord's command.
 shock, Stand, stand, God him-self thy Rock.
 yield, Shout, shout, won the glo-rious field.

P. H.

J. H. F.

Marcia.

1. We are sol-diers in the ar-my, We are under marching orders,
 2. Tho the way be rough and thorny, Tho the foe be strong and wily,
 3. Joy to us is pain and hunger, Sweet to us is sound of bat-tle,

We are now to move against a mighty foe; We have buckled on the
 Forward sounds the call, and bold we march along, And tho legions campa-
 For we see a crown and kingdom to be won; To our Leader we'll be

armor, We have raised aloft our banners, And we sing for joy as on we
 round us, All their might cannot confound us, For Jehovah is our shield and
 loy-al, And with him we'll share the triumph, When at last the glorious war is

CHORUS.

go. The Lord of hosts, is our defense,
 song. done. The Lord of hosts, . . . is our defense, . . . He is our

our refuge and our strength, The Lord of hosts,
 ref - uge and strength, and strength, The Lord of hosts,

Soldiers in the Army.

is our defense, ev - er - last - ing strength.
 is our defense, He is our ev - er - last - ing strength.

33

Work, Watch, Pray.

MRS. N. A. MONTFORT.

FRED. A. FILLMORE.

1. When the heart grows faint and the soul is weary, Brother, work, watch, pray;
 2. When the way seems lost and the staff is broken, Brother, work, watch, pray;
 3. For your work will bring you the richest treasure, Brother, work, watch, pray;

When the nights are long and the days are dreary, Brother, work, watch, pray.
 And the spirit yearns for some kindly token, Brother, work, watch, pray.
 And your prayer's reward is the sweetest pleasure, Brother, work, watch, pray.

CHORUS.

Work, watch, and pray, Brother, bid the temp - ter flee; When the

heart is faint and the life seems vain, My brother, work, watch, pray.

O Cross Upon Mount Calvary.

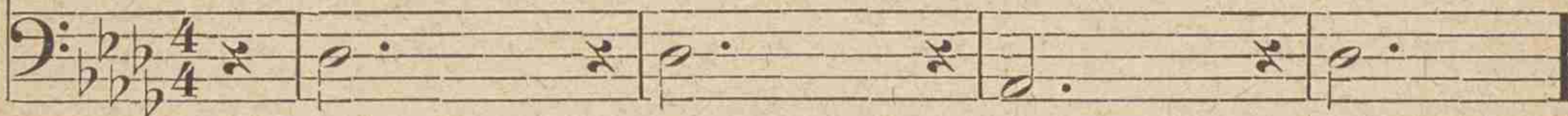
JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

DUET AND CHORUS.

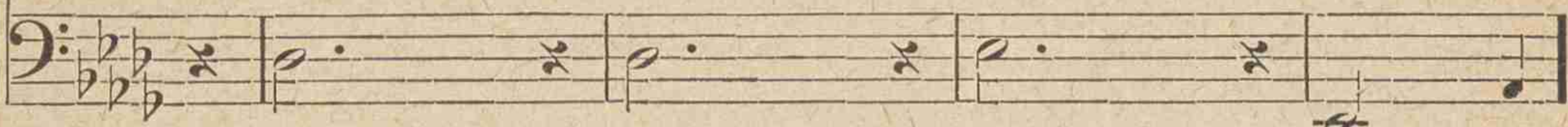
J. H. F.

Con dolore.

1. O cross upon Mount Cal - va - ry, A sinless one was nailed to thee!
2. O cross upon Mount Cal - va - ry, He could not save himself from thee!
3. O cross upon Mount Cal - va - ry, My weight of sin is nailed to thee!



Be-neath a veiled and awful sky, The Son of God was called to die,
He could not be the Christ he is, With less a sac - ri - fice than his,
No long-er need I bear alone The burden Christ has made his own,

**CHORUS.**

The Son of God was called to die.
With less a sac - ri - fice than his. O cross upon Mount Calvary,
The burden Christ has made his own.



Whereon my Saviour died for me! Till I of Christ forgot - ten be,



Let me remember Cal - va - ry, Let me remember Cal - va - ry.



P. H.

J. H. F.

Dolce.

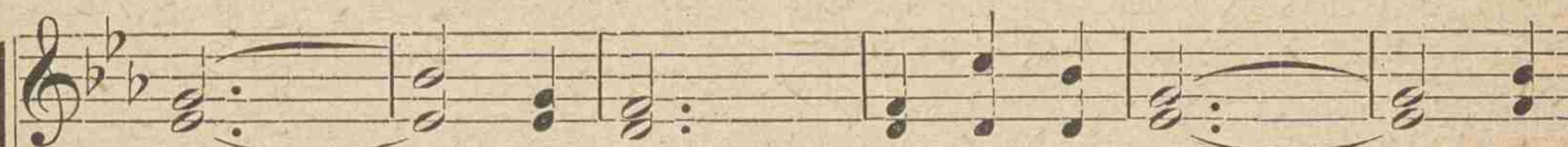
1. When the troubles of life like the wild billows roll, And the sorrows of
2. Many times have I sought him in grief and despair, Many times have I
3. Had I wings—to the hungry this bread would I bring, Had I voice—to the



sin are oppressing my soul, Then the voice of my Saviour comes gentle and
bro't him my burden of care, And he always has heard me and blessed, as he
weeping this song would I sing, We've a Saviour so kind and acquainted with

**CHORUS.**

sweet, And I hear him so softly these dear words repeat. Come, come unto
said, He has taken my load and left gladness instead.
grief, We've a Saviour so good and so great in relief. Come unto me,



me, . . . O come, come un-to me, . . . O
come un-to me, O come un-to me, come un-to me, O

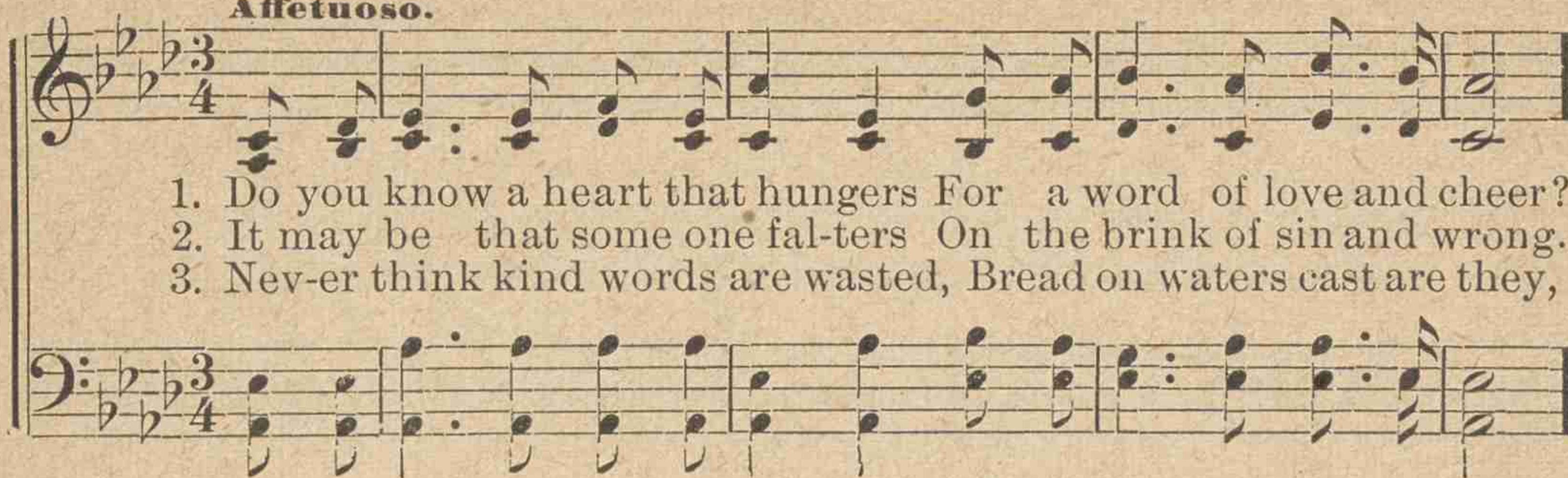


come unto me and find rest to your souls, O come and find rest to your souls.

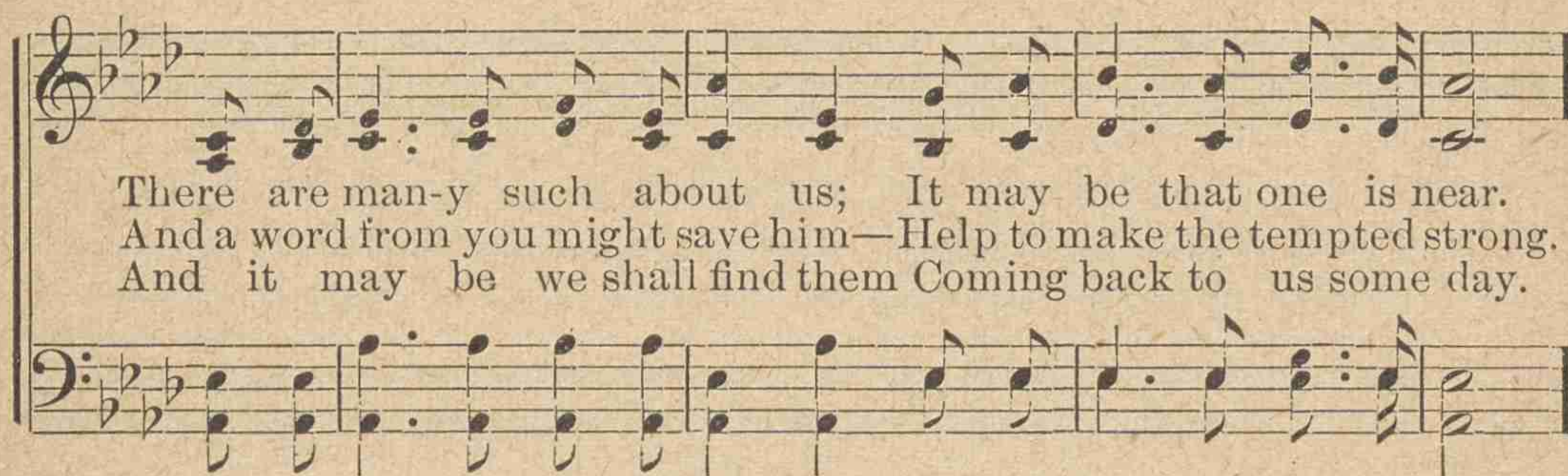


May be used as a Solo and Chorus.

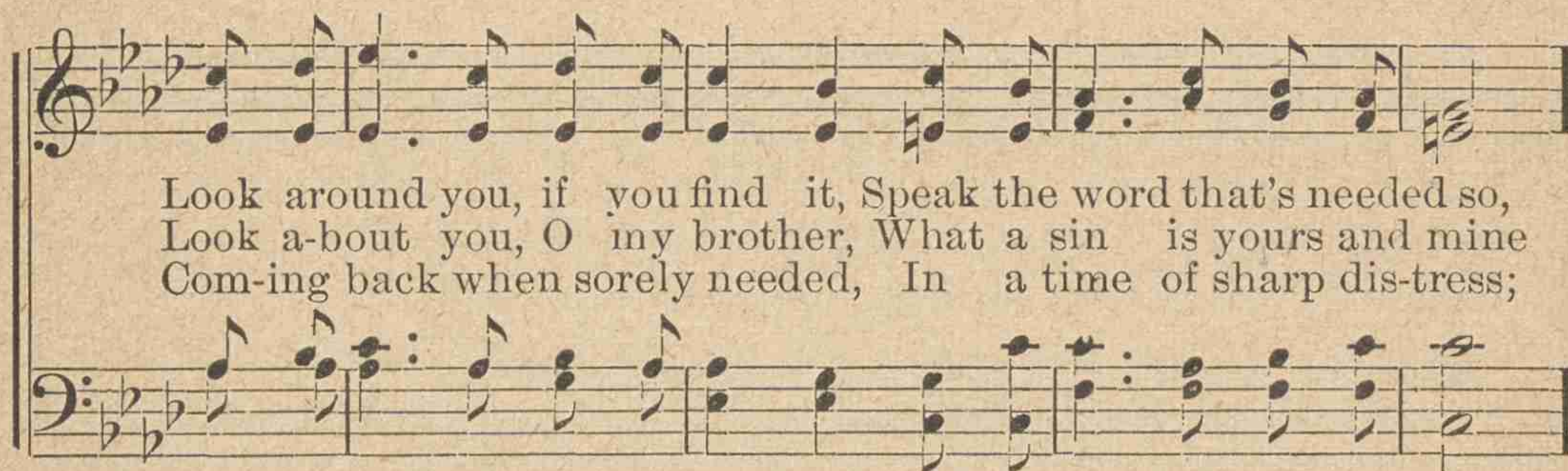
FRED. A. FILLMORE.

Affetuoso.


1. Do you know a heart that hungers For a word of love and cheer?
 2. It may be that some one fal-ters On the brink of sin and wrong.
 3. Nev-er think kind words are wasted, Bread on waters cast are they,



There are man-y such about us; It may be that one is near.
 And a word from you might save him—Help to make the tempted strong.
 And it may be we shall find them Coming back to us some day.

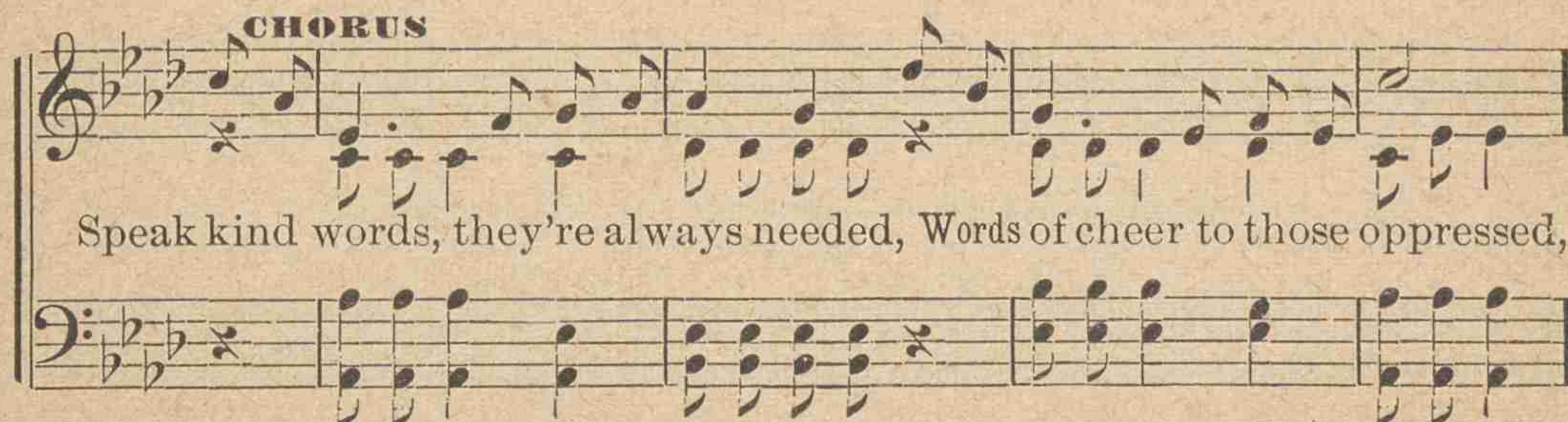


Look around you, if you find it, Speak the word that's needed so,
 Look a-bout you, O my brother, What a sin is yours and mine
 Com-ing back when sorely needed, In a time of sharp dis-tress;



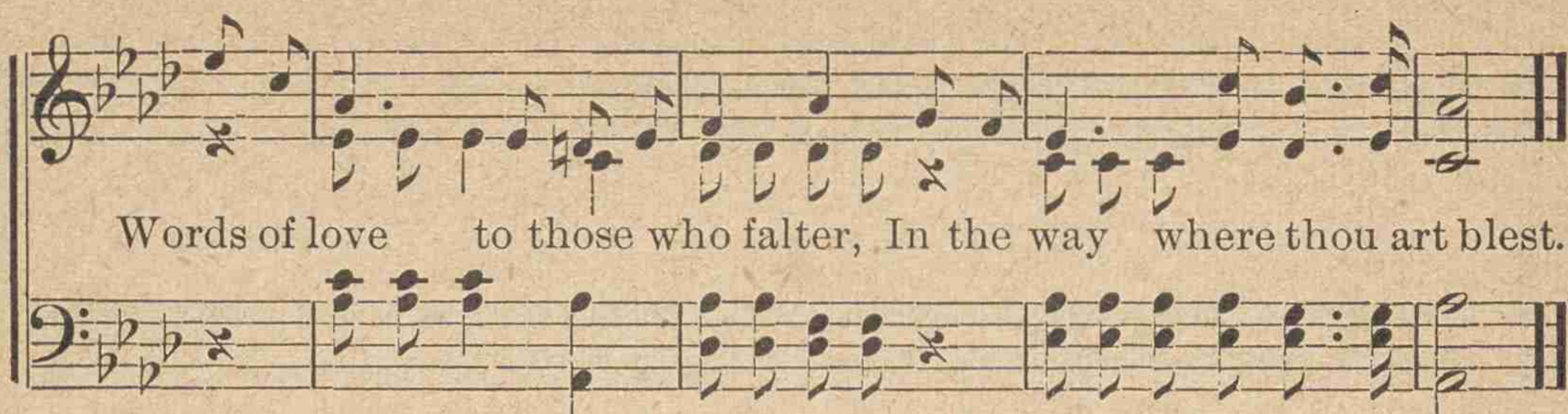
And your own heart may be strengthened, By the help that you be-stow.
 If we see that help is need-ed, And we give no friendly sign.
 So my friend, let's give them freely; Gift and giv - er God will bless.

CHORUS



Speak kind words, they're always needed, Words of cheer to those oppressed,

Speak Kind Words.



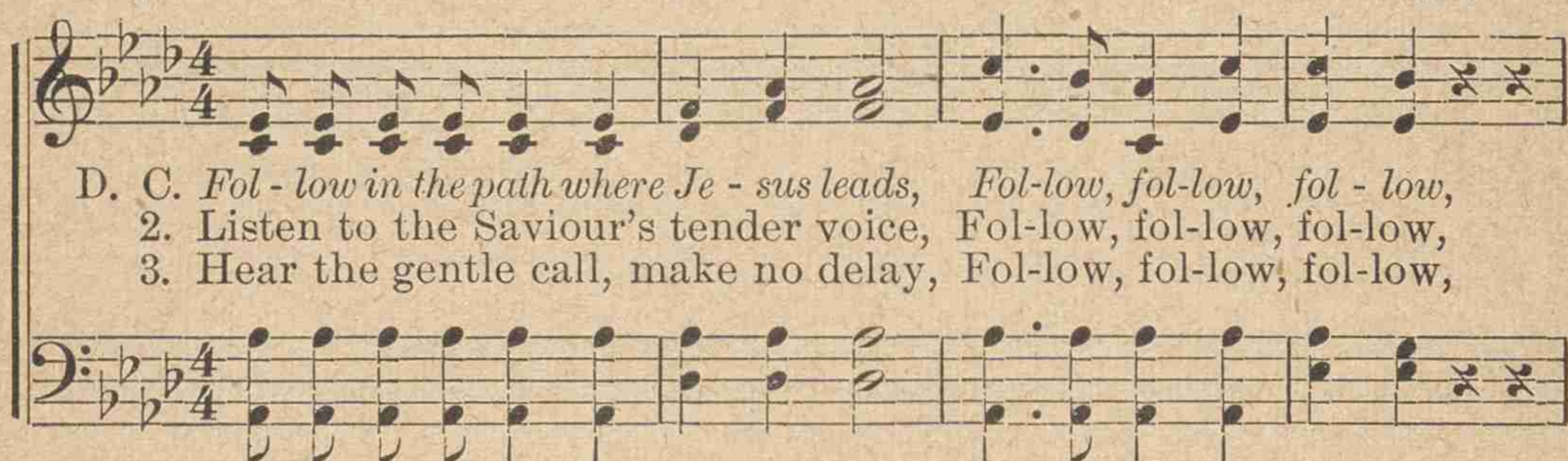
Words of love to those who falter, In the way where thou art blest.

37

Follow in the Path.

P. H.

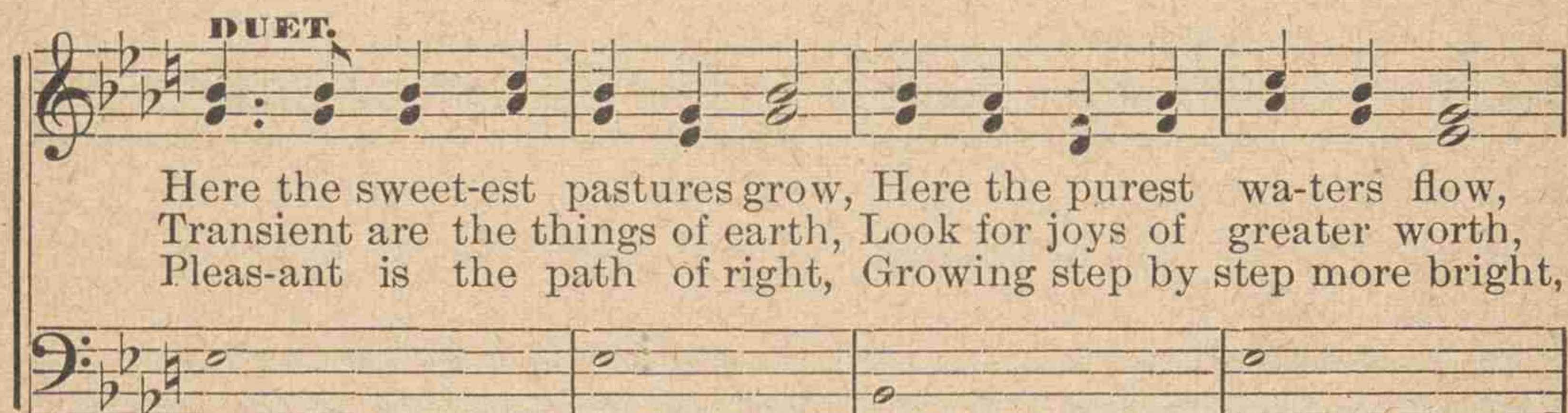
J. H. F.



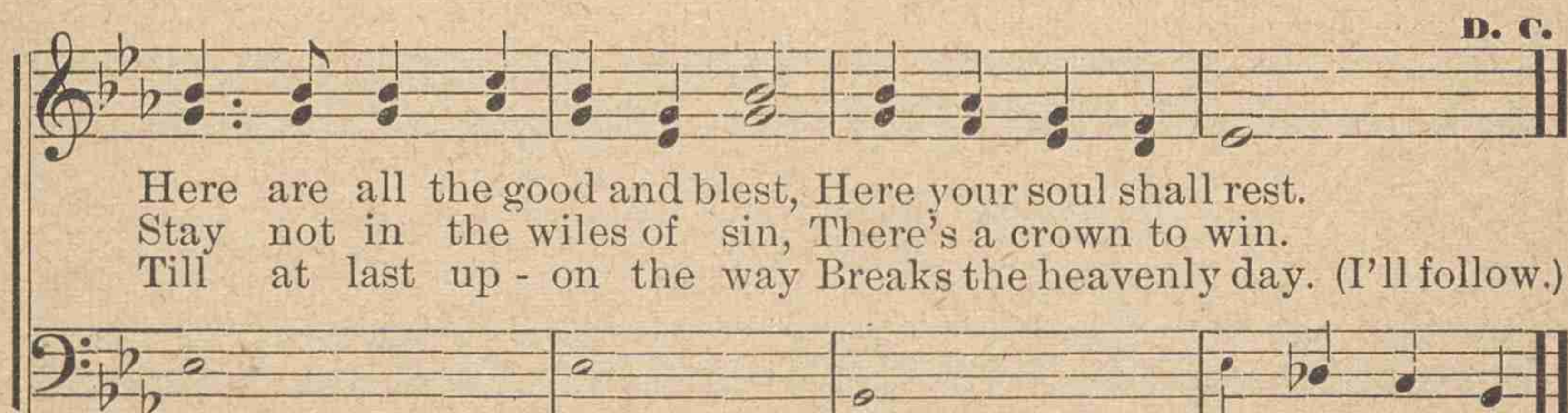
D. C. *Fol - low in the path where Je - sus leads, Fol-low, fol-low, fol - low,*
 2. Listen to the Saviour's tender voice, *Fol-low, fol-low, fol-low,*
 3. Hear the gentle call, make no delay, *Fol-low, fol-low, fol-low,*



Thro the desert wilds and flow-'ry meads, Follow, fol - low, fol-low.
Let us has-ten to him and re-joice, Follow, follow, follow.
Glad-ly leaving all, oh, come a-way, Follow, follow, follow.



DUET.
 Here the sweet-est pastures grow, Here the purest wa-ters flow,
 Transient are the things of earth, Look for joys of greater worth,
 Pleas-ant is the path of right, Growing step by step more bright,



D. C.
 Here are all the good and blest, Here your soul shall rest.
 Stay not in the wiles of sin, There's a crown to win.
 Till at last up - on the way Breaks the heavenly day. (I'll follow.)

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

J. H. F.

Doloroso.

1. We are go - ing down the val - ley, one by one, With our
 2. We are go - ing down the val - ley, one by one, When the
 3. We are go - ing down the val - ley, one by one, Hu - man

fa - ces toward the setting of the sun;—Down the valley where the
 la - bors of the wea - ry day are done; One by one, the cares of
 comrade you or I will there have none, But a ten - der hand will

mournful cy - press grows, Where the stream of death in silence onward
 earth for - ev - er past, We shall stand up - on the riv - er - brink at
 guide us lest we fall, Christ is go - ing down the val - ley with us

CHORUS.

flows.
 last. We are go - ing down the valley, Go - ing down the valley,
 all.

Going toward the setting of the sun, We are going down the valley,

Going Down the Valley.

Rit.

Go-ing down the valley, Go-ing down the valley one by one.

39

Go Ye Into All the World.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

J. H. F.

1. "Go ye in - to all the world!" 'Tis the loving Lord's command;
2. Go ye to the souls that mourn, With the gracious gospel call;
3. Go ye to the souls that grope, Seeking light and finding none;

Let his ban-ner be unfurled O-ver ev - 'ry land.
Tell how Christ their griefs has borne—How he died for all.
Tell them of the Christian's hope, Tell what Christ has done.

Go ye into all the

CHORUS.

Go ye, go ye, Preach the gospel to ev - 'ry creature,
world, into all the world, into all the world, Preach to ev - 'ry creature,

Go ye, go ye, I am with you al - way.
Go ye into all the world, into all the world, I am with you al - way.

P. H.

J. H. F.

Marcia.

1. The king-dom of the Lord Is com-ing in the world, His
2. The king-dom of the Lord! Let ev-'ry sol-dier true, Be
3. The king-dom of the Lord! Oh, speed the bless-ed time When



word thro all the earth has gone abroad; The trump has sounded forth, The
in-stant at his gracious Leader's call; And tho the strife be long, The
vic-to-ry from ev'ry voice shall swell; And 'neath the reign of peace, E-



ban-ner is unfurled, And gath'ring fast are all the hosts of God.
triumph stands in view, And ev-'rywhere the holds of Sa-tan fall.
ter-nal and sublime, His faith-ful ones for ev-ermore shall dwell.

**CHORUS.**

The king-dom of the Lord, The king-dom of the Lord, Oh,



shout, ye conquering armies as ye go, (as yego,) While rolls the mighty song



The Kingdom of the Lord.

The bat-tle-front a-long, Where leads our
great Commander 'gainst the foe.

41 Open the Windows of Heaven.

P. H.

Vigorouso.

J. H. F.

D. C. O - pen the win - dows of heav'n, O Lord, And bless - ings up-on us
2. Look on thy vineyard, O Lord, and see The toil of thy servants
3. O - pen the windows of heav'n, O Lord, And fields shall revive and

now rich - ly pour, While to thine al - tar with joy we bring The tithes and the
naught can avail, Fierce falls the heat on each flower and tree And springs of re-
bloom desert lands, Nations shall hasten to do thy word, And kings shall re-

Fine.

CHORUS.

offer-ings of our store. Thy voice, We rise from our sin and
freshing all do fail. Lord, have we heard,
vere thy blest command.

D. C.

sadness, Thy sweet favor restored, We come to thy courts with gladness.



1. "Come o-ver and help us!" they pleadingly say—These peoples that
 2. Their souls are as dear to the Lord as our own, His arms are out-
 3. Then has - ten to an - swer their pit - i - ful plea, And min - is - ter




know not of God; Oh, who is there ready and wait - ing to - day
 reach - ing to all; And we who his wonderful goodness have known
 un - to their need, Lest in the great day it be spo - ken of thee,



CHORUS.



To car - ry that knowledge a - broad? Come o - ver and
 Must answer that sor - row - ful call.
 "We called and thou wouldest not heed." Come over and help us, and

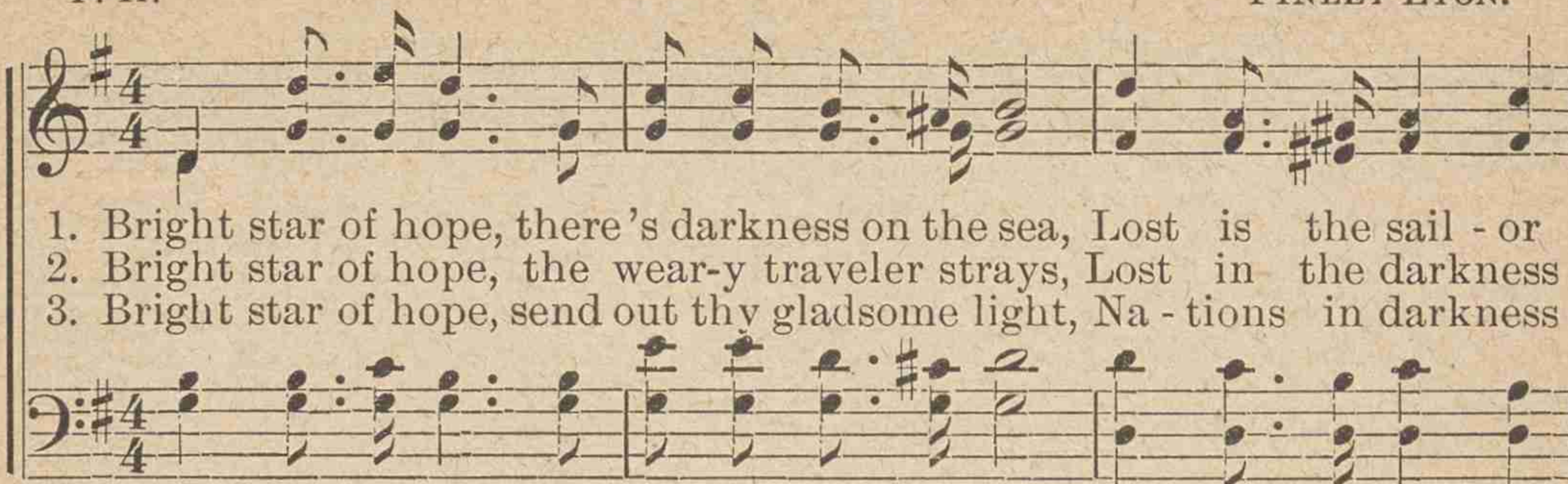



help us they cry, Come o - ver and save, or we die! (or we die!) Who

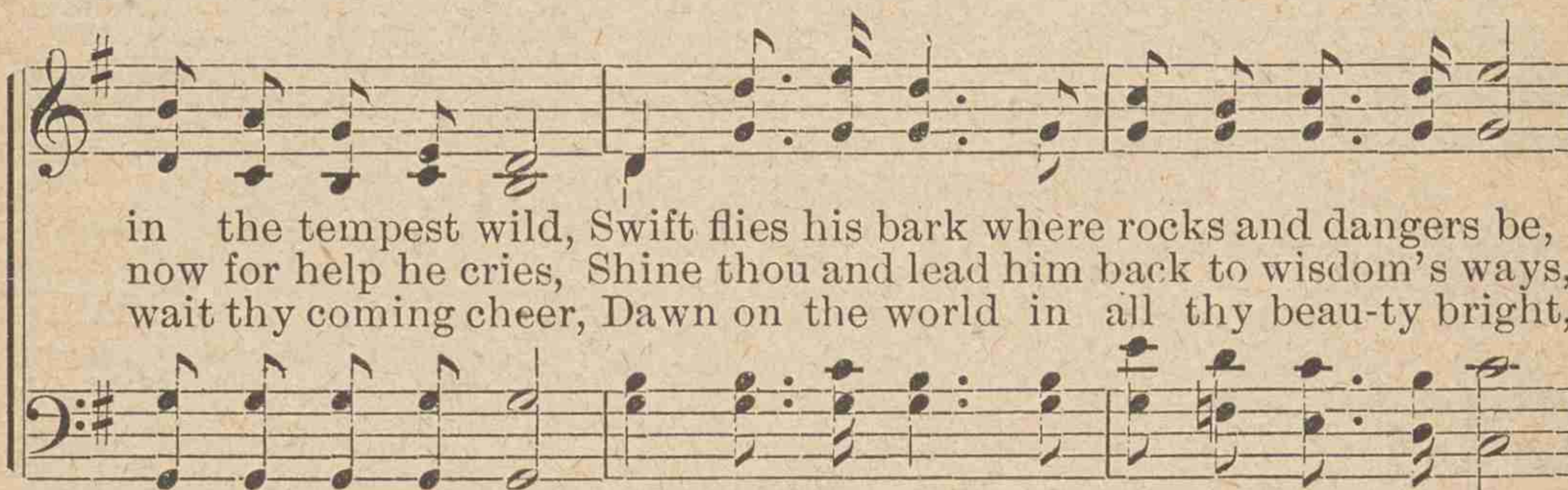



is there, who is there to list to their plea? Who answers, "Dear Master, send me."

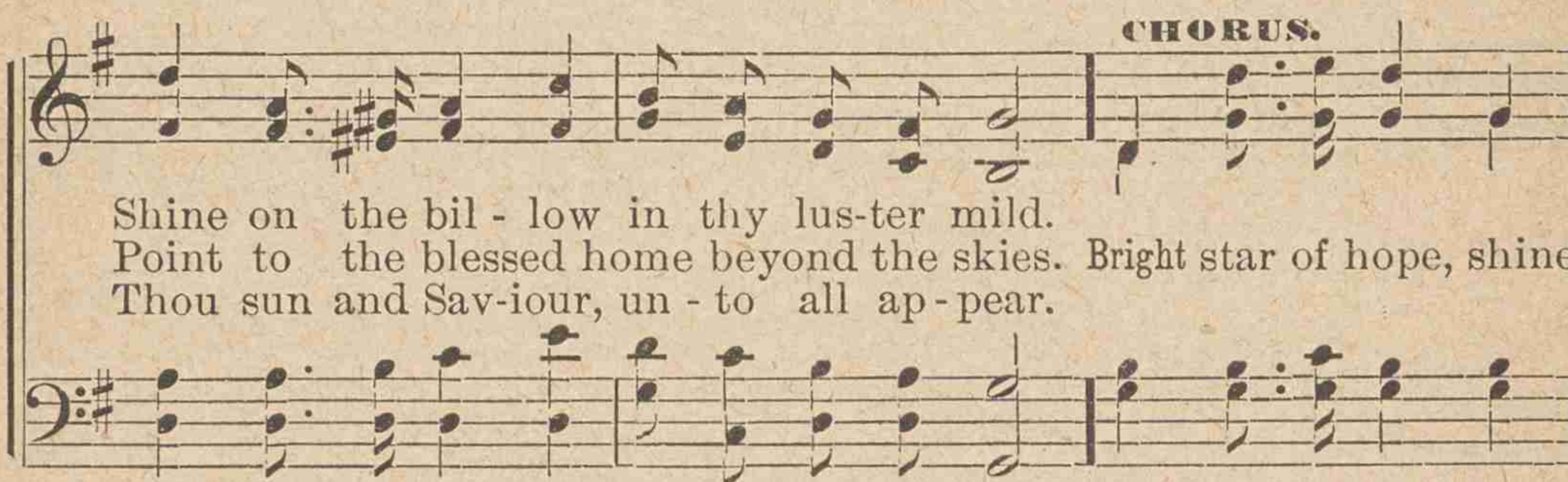




1. Bright star of hope, there's darkness on the sea, Lost is the sail - or
 2. Bright star of hope, the wear-y traveler strays, Lost in the darkness
 3. Bright star of hope, send out thy gladsome light, Na - tions in darkness

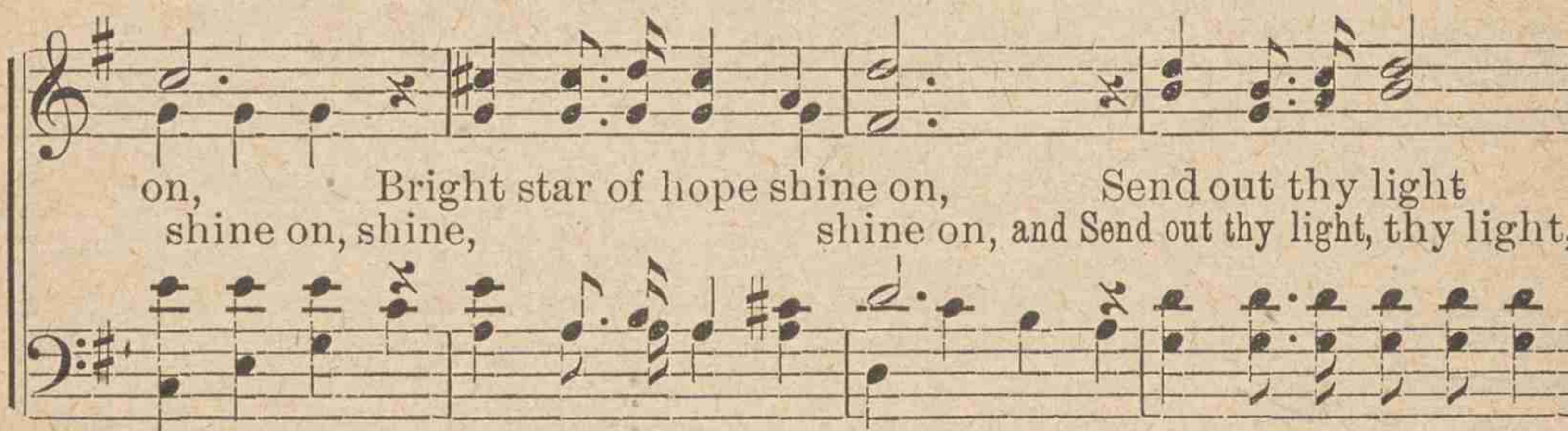


in the tempest wild, Swift flies his bark where rocks and dangers be,
 now for help he cries, Shine thou and lead him back to wisdom's ways,
 wait thy coming cheer, Dawn on the world in all thy beau-ty bright,



CHORUS.

Shine on the bil - low in thy lus-ter mild.
 Point to the blessed home beyond the skies. Bright star of hope, shine
 Thou sun and Sav-iour, un - to all ap-pear.



on, Bright star of hope shine on, Send out thy light
 shine on, shine, shine on, and Send out thy light, thy light,



in beau-ty bright, Send out thy light, send out thy gladsome light.
 in beau-ty, beauty bright,

With a Song of Joy.

P. H.

Con Spirito.

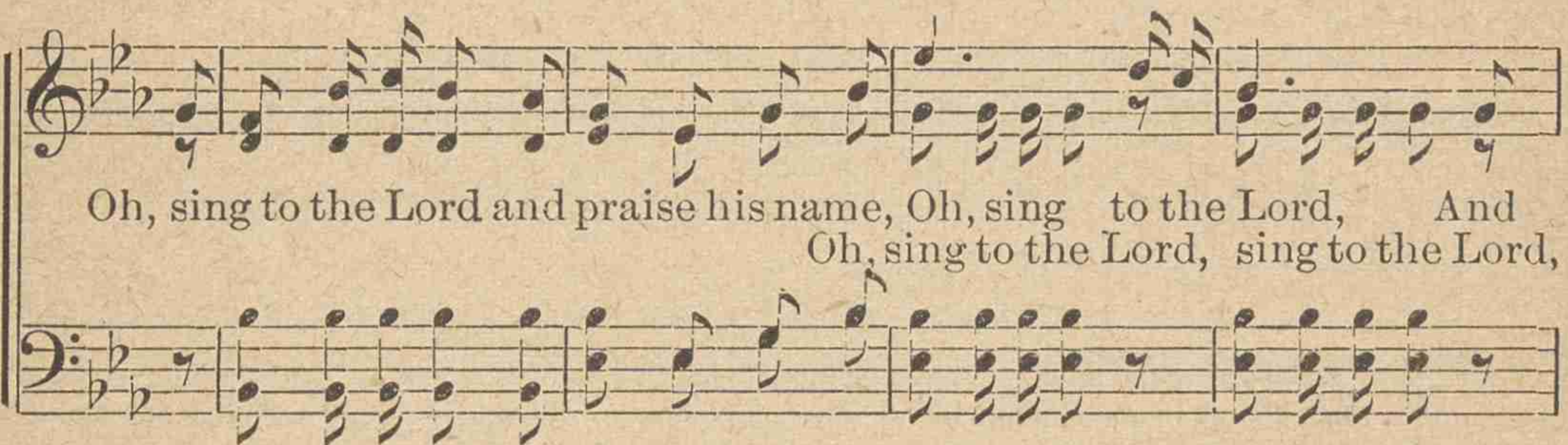
J. H. F.



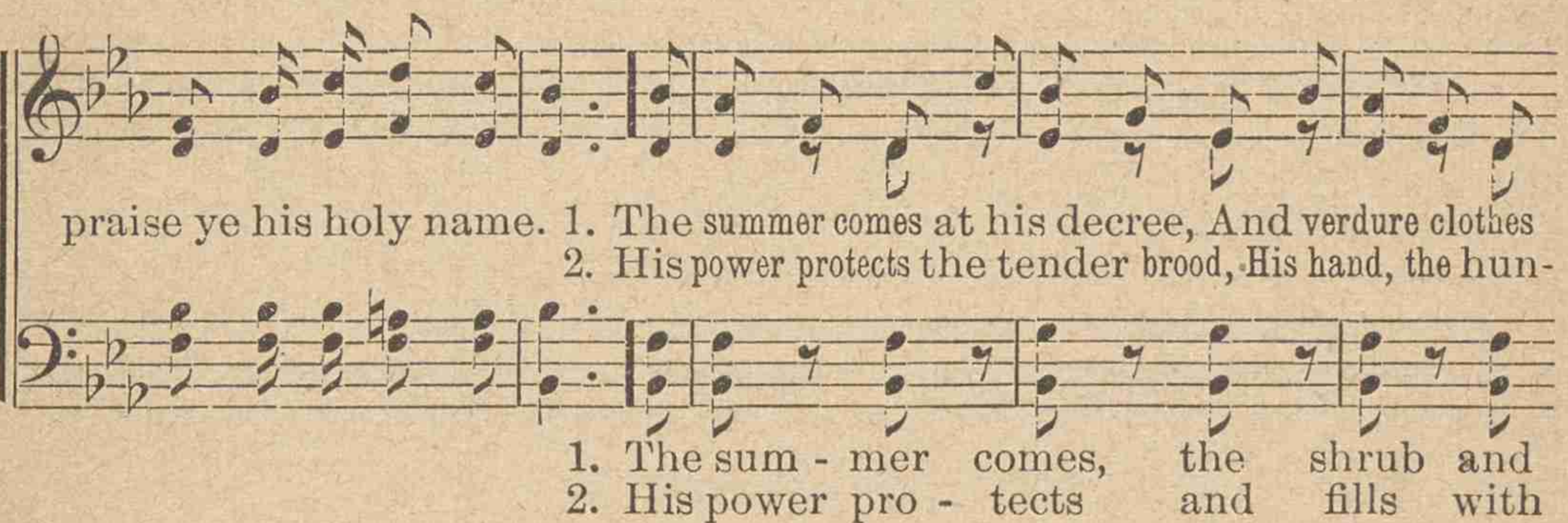
Oh, come with a song of joy, a song of joy, a song of joy, Oh, come with a



song of joy in - to his courts to-day. Oh, sing to the Lord,
Oh, sing to the Lord, sing to the Lord,



Oh, sing to the Lord and praise his name, Oh, sing to the Lord, And
Oh, sing to the Lord, sing to the Lord,



praise ye his holy name. 1. The summer comes at his decree, And verdure clothes
2. His power protects the tender brood, His hand, the hun-

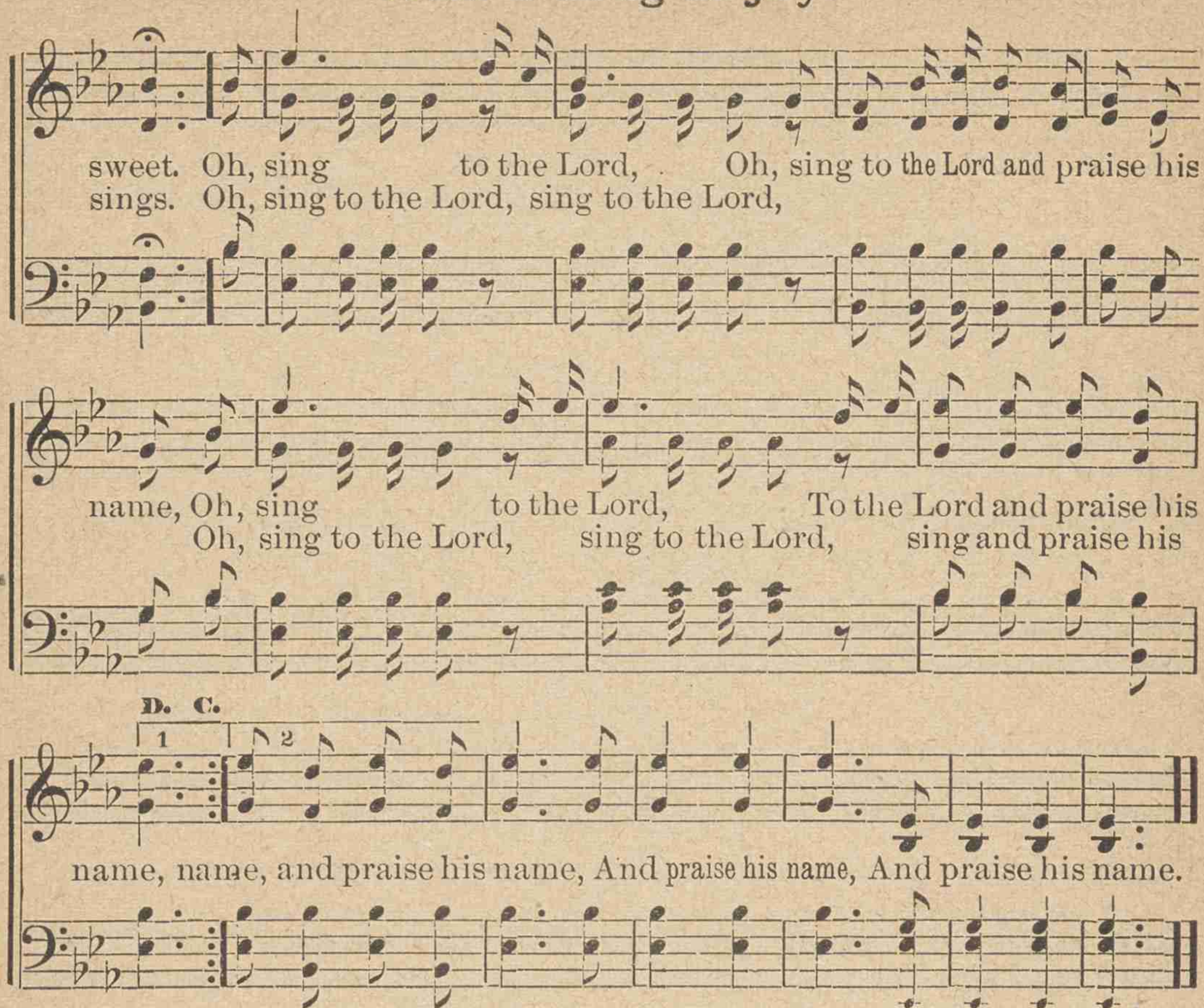
1. The sum - mer comes, the shrub and
2. His power pro - tects and fills with



the shrub and tree; He spreads a carpet 'neath our feet, With rose and lily
gry fills with food, He speaks, the gushing fountain springs, He smiles, and nature

tree, He spreads a car - pet, rose and li - ly
food, He speaks, the . fount springs, smiles, and nature

With a Song of Joy.



sweet. Oh, sing to the Lord, Oh, sing to the Lord and praise his
sings. Oh, sing to the Lord, sing to the Lord,

name, Oh, sing to the Lord, To the Lord and praise his
Oh, sing to the Lord, sing to the Lord, sing and praise his

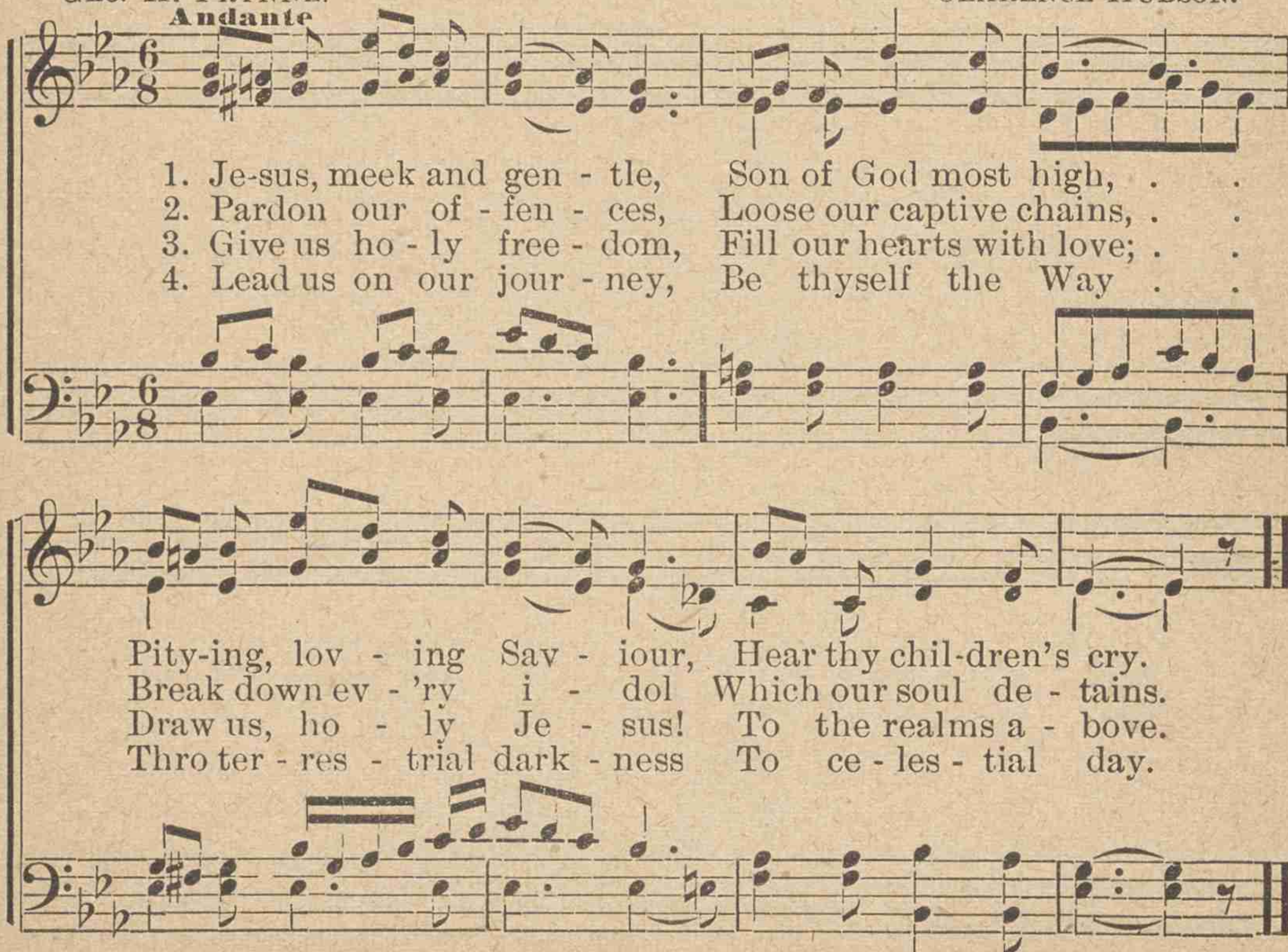
D. C.
1 2
name, name, and praise his name, And praise his name, And praise his name.

45

Jesus, Meek and Gentle.

GEO. H. PRYNNE.

CLARENCE HUDSON.



Andante

1. Je-sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God most high, . . .
2. Pardon our of - fen - ces, Loose our captive chains, . . .
3. Give us ho - ly free - dom, Fill our hearts with love; . . .
4. Lead us on our jour - ney, Be thyself the Way . . .

Pity-ing, lov - ing Sav - iour, Hear thy chil-dren's cry.
Break down ev - 'ry i - dol Which our soul de - tains.
Draw us, ho - ly Je - sus! To the realms a - bove.
Thro ter - res - trial dark - ness To ce - les - tial day.

Let Your Light Shine.

Words and Music by FRED. A. FILLMORE.



1. Are you shining now for Je - sus, Have you given your heart to him?
2. Are you shining now for Je - sus With a radiance warm and true?
3. Are you shining now for Je - sus, Is your light to oth - ers known?



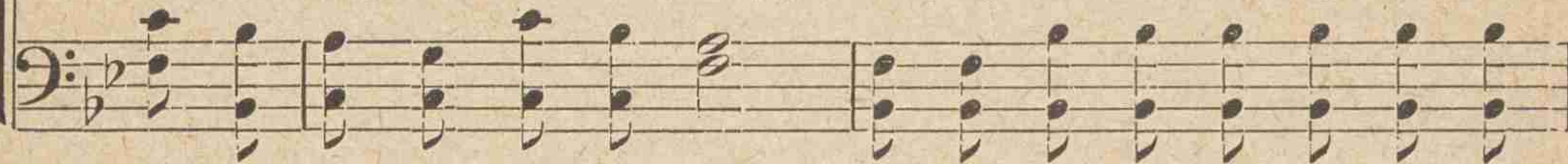
Is your light a sig-nal un-to oth - ers, Is it sparkling, bright or dim?
 Can you say sincerely "All for Je - sus," Doing all he bids you do?
 Does it shine on paths that lie in darkness, Leading them the Christ to own?

**CHORUS.**

Let your light shine ev'ry day, Let it be a bea-con
 ev-'ry day,



in the straight and narrow way, Leading those to safe-ty who in



darkness long have wandered, Let your light shine ev - 'ry day.



P. H.

J. H. F.



1. When night settles down o'er the sea, My spir-it is tranquil and free,
 2. To Jordan had Is - ra - el come, It's swollen tide raging with foam,
 3. The riv-er of death lies be - fore, And dark is its flood ev-er - more;




And calm is my pil - low, Tho rocked on the bil - low, For
 The Lord went be - fore them, The wa - ters stood o'er them, They
 In fear stand we shrink-ing, But 'neath its waves sink - ing, We



CHORUS.



there is my Sav-iour with me.
 marched thro to Canaan, their home. The wa - ters of Jor-dan may
 rise on the beau-ti - ful shore.




roll, . . The wa - ters of Jor-dan may roll, . . . May
 may roll, . . . may roll, . . . May



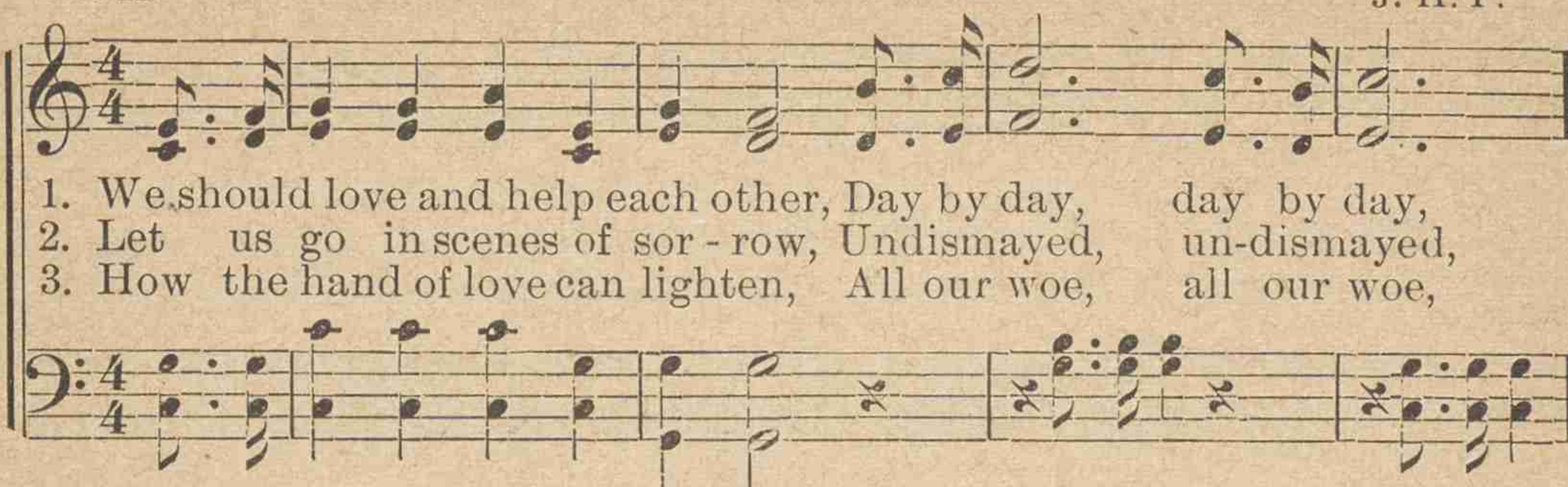
The wa-ters of Jor-dan may

The Sav-iour will care for my soul. . .



roll, may roll, may roll . . . my soul.





1. We should love and help each other, Day by day, day by day,
 2. Let us go in scenes of sor-row, Undismayed, un-dismayed,
 3. How the hand of love can lighten, All our woe, all our woe,



We should raise the fallen brother On the way, on the way, For the road is
 Trouble's hand on us to-mor-row May be laid, may be laid, Let us help while
 How the gleam of hope can brighten All be-low, all be-low, Let us do the



rough at best, As we count each weary mile, Let us cheer the fainting breast With a
 now we can, Ev'ry bur-den to relieve; As we bless our fellow-man So a
 kind-ly deed, Let us speak the loving word; They will spring like precious seed In the

REFRAIN.



tender word and smile.
 blessing we'll re-ceive. We should love Day by day, day by
 gar-den of the Lord. and help each other,



day, We should raise the fallen brother, On the way, on the way.

F. J. CROSBY.

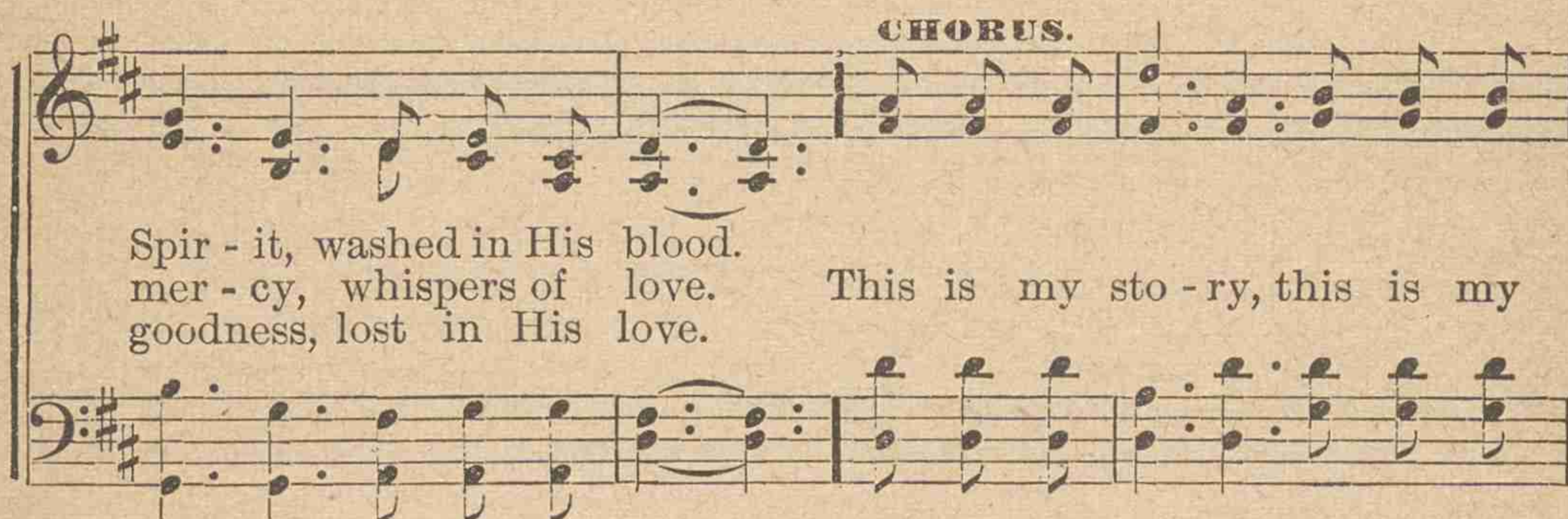
MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP.



1. Blessed as - surance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of
 2. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, perfect de - light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now
 3. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-iour am



glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va-tion, purchased of God, Born of His
 burst on my sight, Angels descending, bring from above, Ech-oes of
 hap - py and blest, Watching and waiting, looking above Filled with His



CHORUS.

Spir - it, washed in His blood.
 mer - cy, whispers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my
 goodness, lost in His love.

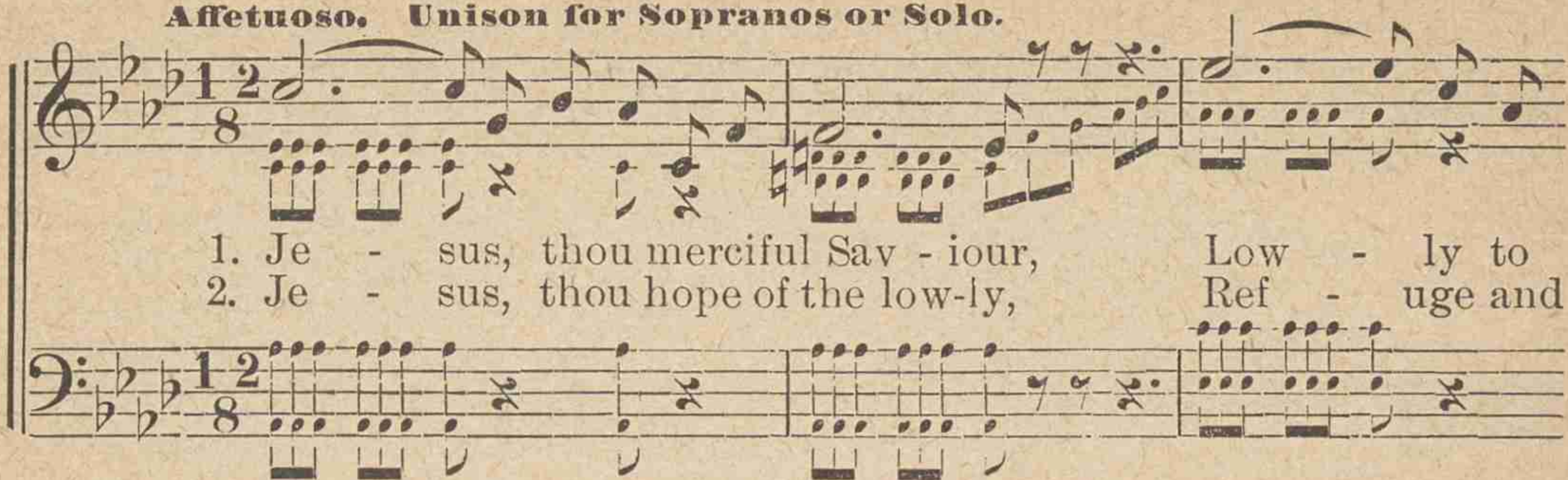


song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long; This is my



sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long.

Affettuoso. Unison for Sopranos or Solo.



1. Je - sus, thou merciful Sav - iour, Low - ly to
2. Je - sus, thou hope of the low-ly, Ref - uge and



earth thou didst come, Smit - ten, despised, without
strength of the weak, Son . . . of the Highest, most



fa - vor, Home - less and poor thou didst roam;
ho - ly, Ev - er thy goodness we'll speak;



For . . . the lost tender-ly car - ing, Help - ing where
Clad . . . in their garments of white-ness, Glo - ri-fied



help there was none, . . . And all . . . our in - i - qui-ties
myr-iads shall sing, . . . And cast . . . in their beauty and

Jesus, Merciful Saviour.



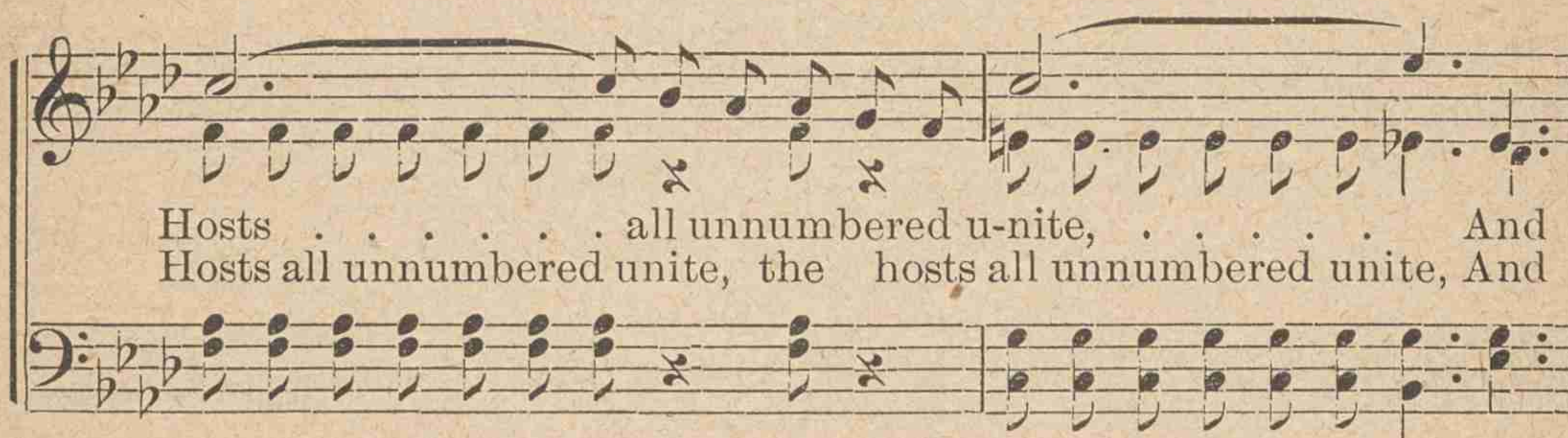
bear - ing, Tread - ing the wine-press a - lone. . . .
bright-ness, Crowns at the feet of their King. . .

Rit.

CHORUS.



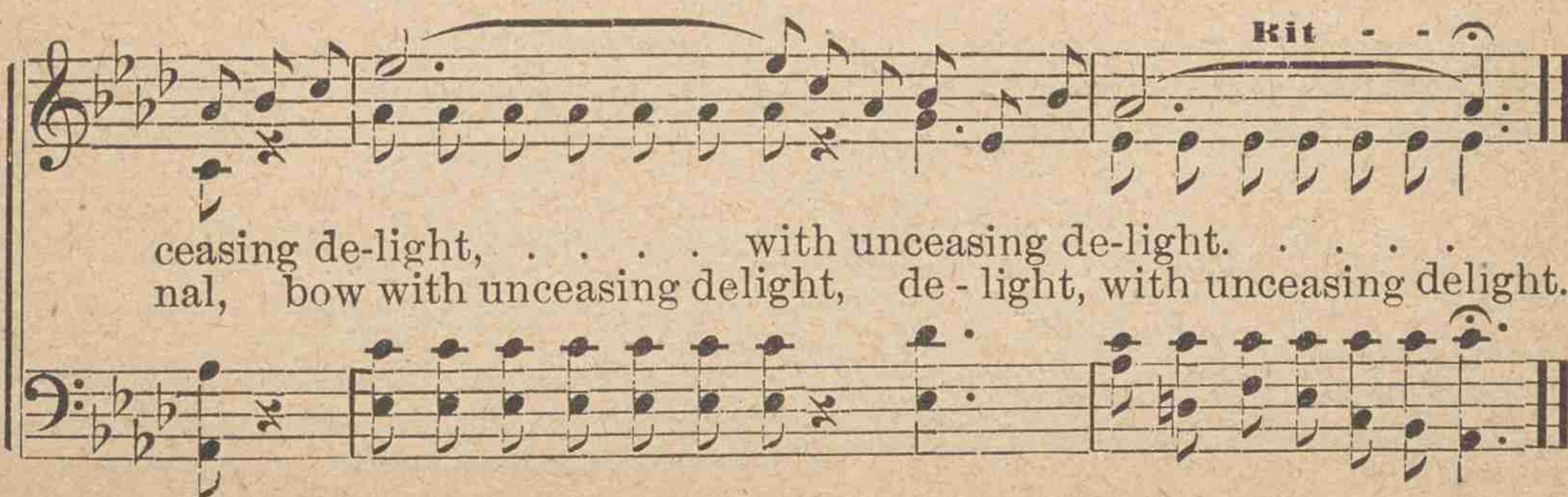
Je - - - sus, in praises e - ter - - - nal,
Jesus, in praises e - ter - - - nal, Jesus, in praises e - ter - - - nal,



Hosts all unnumbered u-nite, And
Hosts all unnumbered unite, the hosts all unnumbered unite, And



bow to thy glory su - per - - - nal, With un-
bow to thy glory super - - - nal, bow to thy glory super-



ceasing de-light, with unceasing de-light.
nal, bow with unceasing delight, de - light, with unceasing delight.

Rit

P. H

J. H. F.

Hail, Mighty Vic - tor, hail, Hail, Mighty Victor,
Hail, Vic - tor, hail, Mighty Victor, Hail, Victor,

Hail, hail, Hail,

hail, Hail, Mighty Victor, hail, hail, Hail, Mighty Victor, hail.
hail, Mighty Victor, hail, hail,

hail, Hail, hail, hail, hail,

Unison for all voices.

Un - to him that liv - eth, A-ris-en, as-cended, ex-alt-ed, en-

throned, Be pow-er and dominion For-ev-er and ev-er.

All the hosts of heav - en, Amaz-ed, enraptured, ex-ul-ting, a-

Victorious King.

dor - ing, With endless praise shall crown him Vic-to - rious King.

Hail, Mighty Vic - tor, hail, Hail, Mighty Victor
Hail, Vic - tor, hail, Mighty Vic-tor, Hail, Victor
Hail, hail, Hail,

hail, Hail, Mighty Victor, hail, hail, Hail, Mighty Victor,
hail, Mighty Victor, hail, hail,
hail,

hail, Mighty Victor, hail, Hail, Mighty Victor, hail, Hail, Mighty Victor,

Hail, hail, hail, Mighty Victor, hail, Hail, hail, hail, Mighty Victor, hail.



1. On the western billows, See them launch, Bold their lit-tle
See the hardy seamen launch,
2. Years have swept their cycles, Storms have come, Still her prow tri-
Storms have come, great storms have come,
3. Je - sus be thy pi - lot, Ship beloved, God thy great Com-
Ship beloved, oh, ship beloved,



ves - sel, Stout and stanch; Ship of state,
Little vessel, stout and stanch, Ship of state, oh, ship of state,
umphant, Cuts the foam; En - sign bright,
Cuts the foam, still cuts the foam, Ensign bright, proud ensign bright,
mand-er, Ship be-loved; Then so free,
Ship beloved, oh, ship beloved, Then so free, so grand and free,



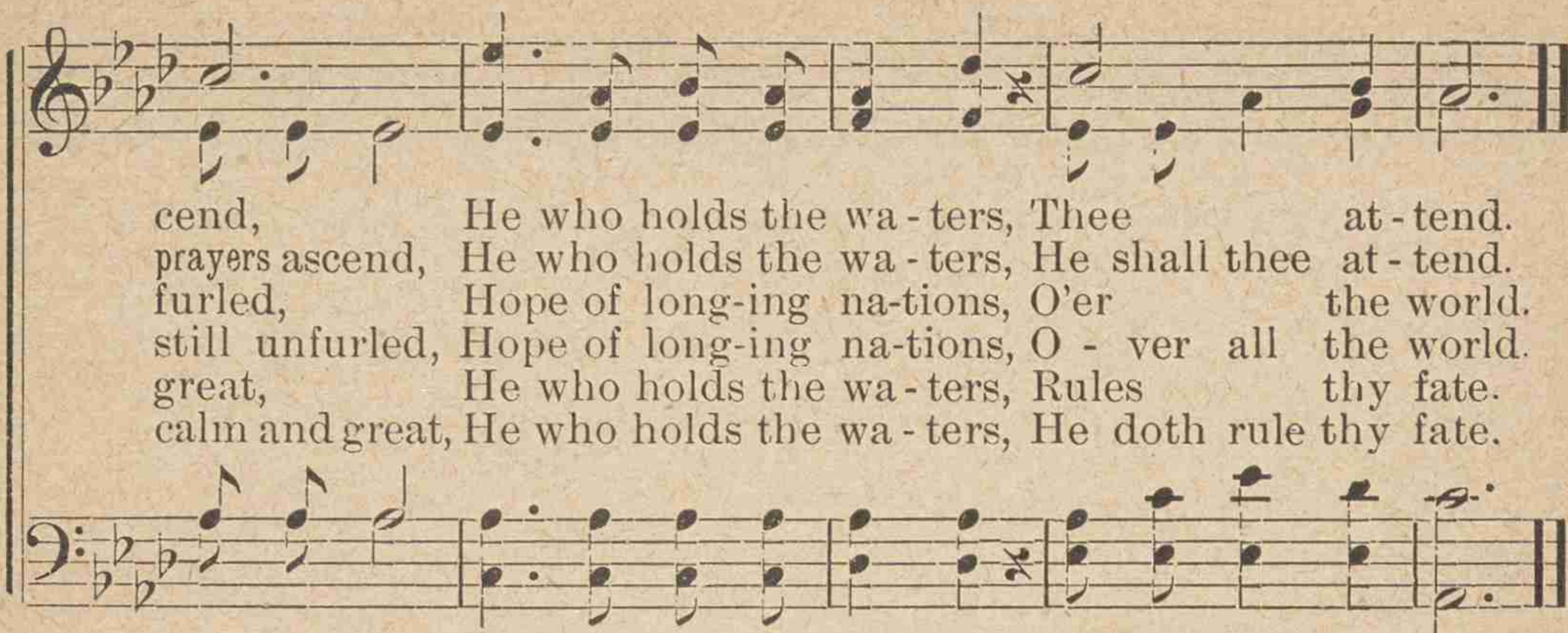
Ship of state, Free - dom hangs on
Ship of state, oh, ship of state, Freedom hangs, yes, freedom hangs on
Stars of light, Col - ors fore - most
Stars of light, thou stars of light, Colors fore-most, col-ors fore-most
O'er the sea, Bear thy mil - lions
O'er the sea, the rolling sea, Bear thy millions, joy - ful mil - lions



thy un - cer-tain fate, Ride thou forth, Colum - bia, Prayers as-
Prayers ascend, yes,
in the cause of right, Pride of val-iant freemen, Still un-
Still unfurled, aye,
to bright des - ti - ny, Ride thou forth, Colum - bia, Calm and
Calm and great, so



Ship of State.



cend, He who holds the wa - ters, Thee at - tend.
 prayers ascend, He who holds the wa - ters, He shall thee at - tend.
 furl'd, Hope of long-ing na-tions, O'er the world.
 still unfurl'd, Hope of long-ing na-tions, O - ver all the world.
 great, He who holds the wa - ters, Rules thy fate.
 calm and great, He who holds the wa - ters, He doth rule thy fate.

53

My Country, 'T is of Thee.

S. F. SMITH.

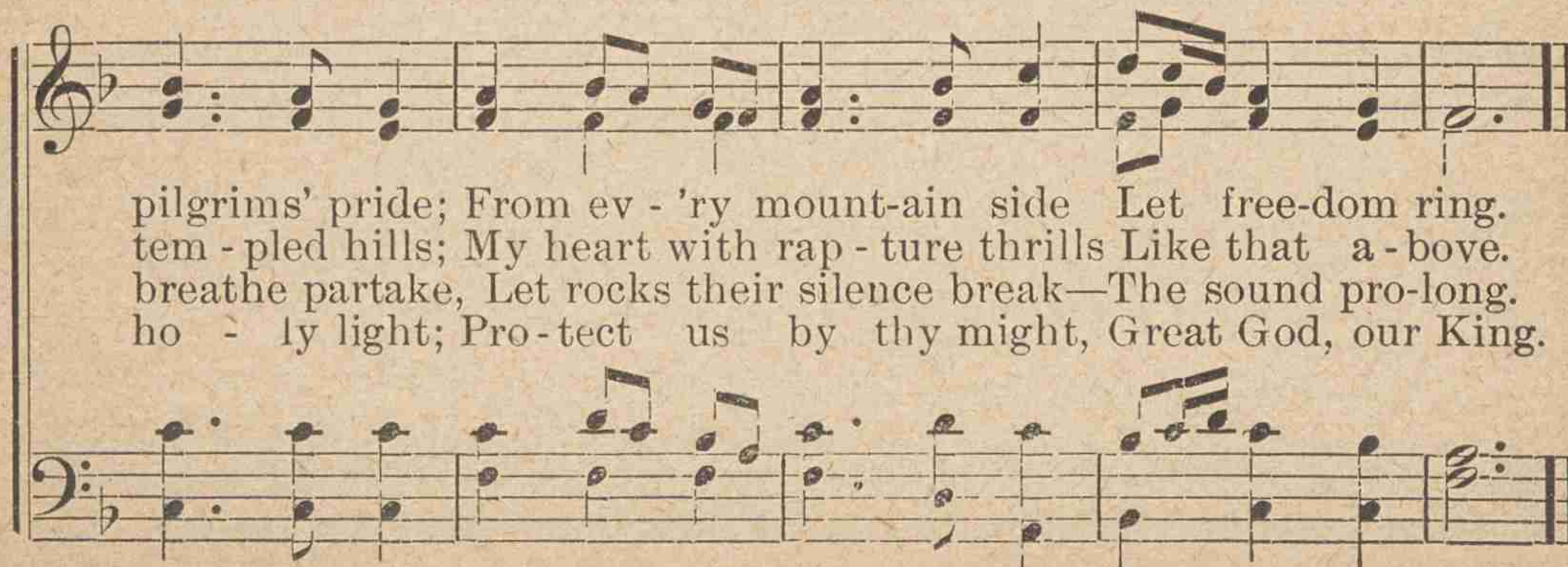
HENRY CAREY.



1. My coun - try, 't is of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free—
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4. Our fa - thers' God! to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,



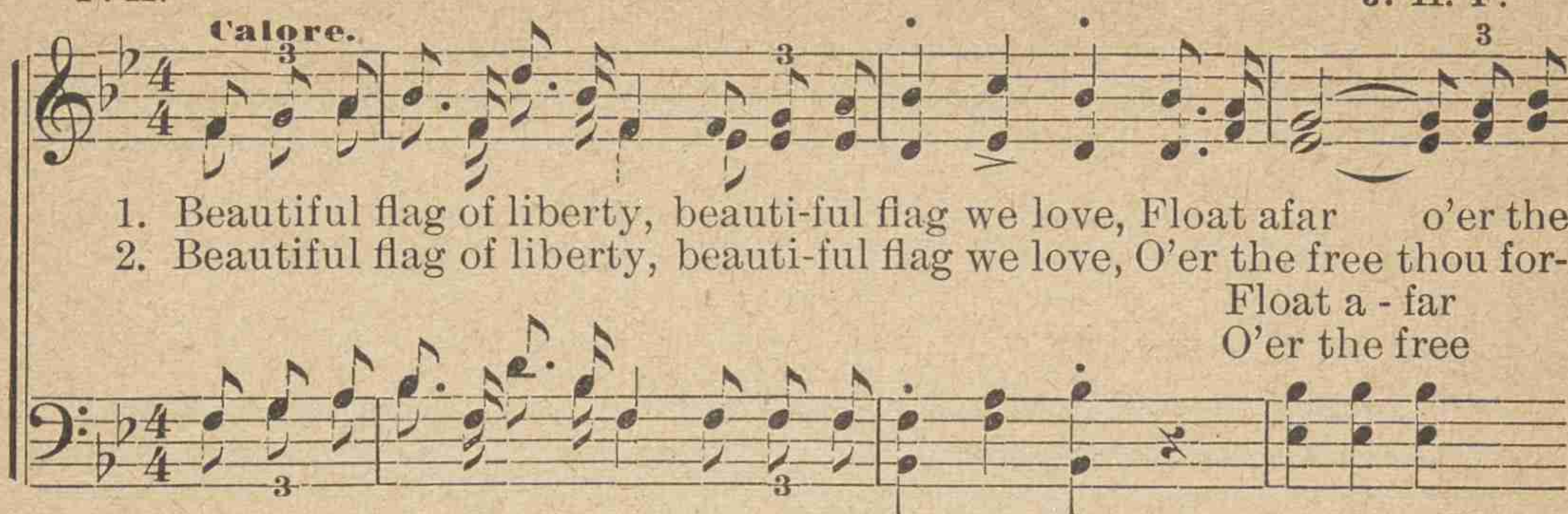
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet freedom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a-wake, Let all that
 To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With freedom's



pilgrims' pride; From ev - 'ry mount-ain side Let free-dom ring.
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break—The sound pro-long.
 ho - ly light; Pro-tect us by thy might, Great God, our King.

Beautiful Flag of Liberty.

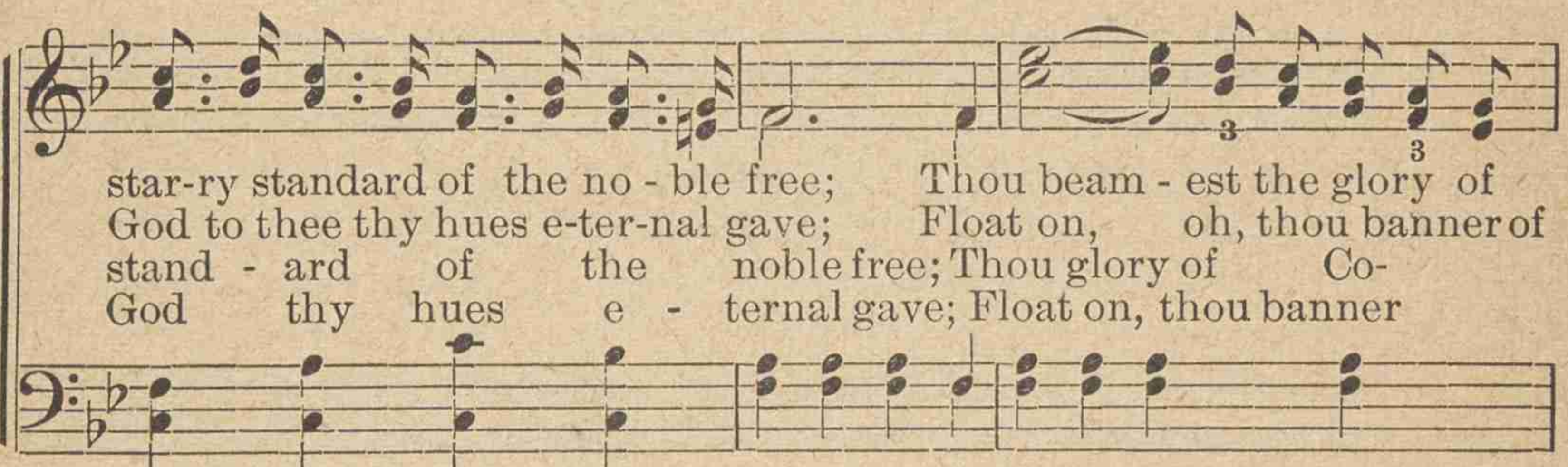
Calore.



1. Beautiful flag of liberty, beauti-ful flag we love, Float afar o'er the
2. Beautiful flag of liberty, beauti-ful flag we love, O'er the free thou for-
Float a - far
O'er the free



land and the sea, Proudly wave in col-ors bright, Thou
ev - er shalt wave; Fall, ye crowns, ye thrones decay; 'Twas
o'er land and sea, Proudly wave colors bright, Thou
for - ev - er wave, Fall, ye crowns, thrones decay; 'Twas

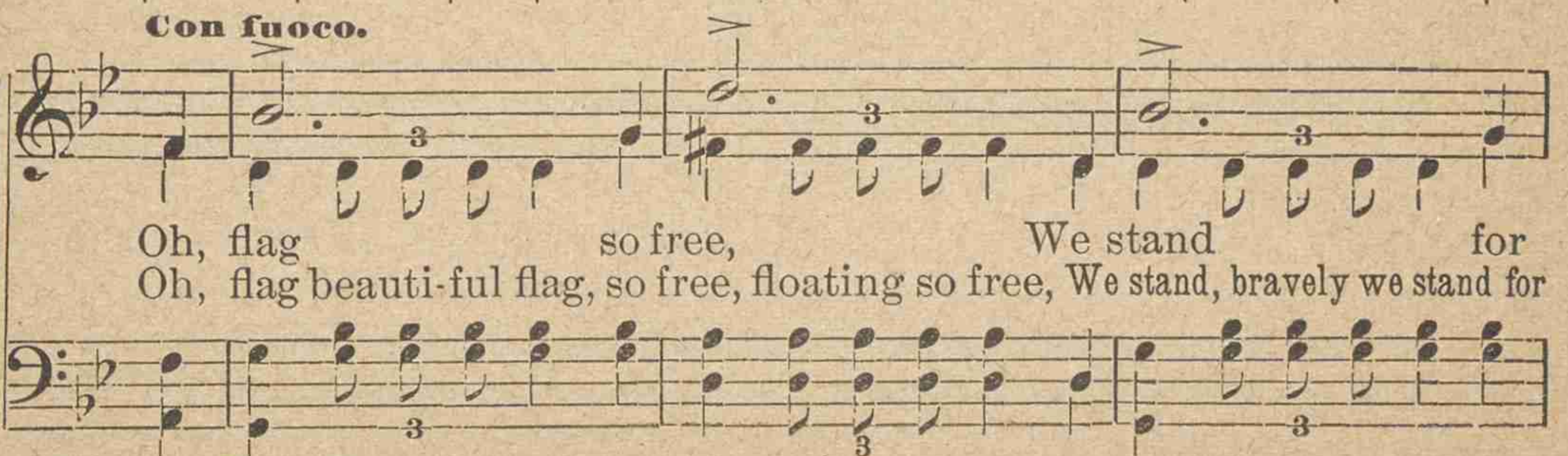


star-ry standard of the no - ble free; Thou beam - est the glory of
God to thee thy hues e-ter-nal gave; Float on, oh, thou banner of
stand - ard of the noble free; Thou glory of Co -
God thy hues e - ternal gave; Float on, thou banner



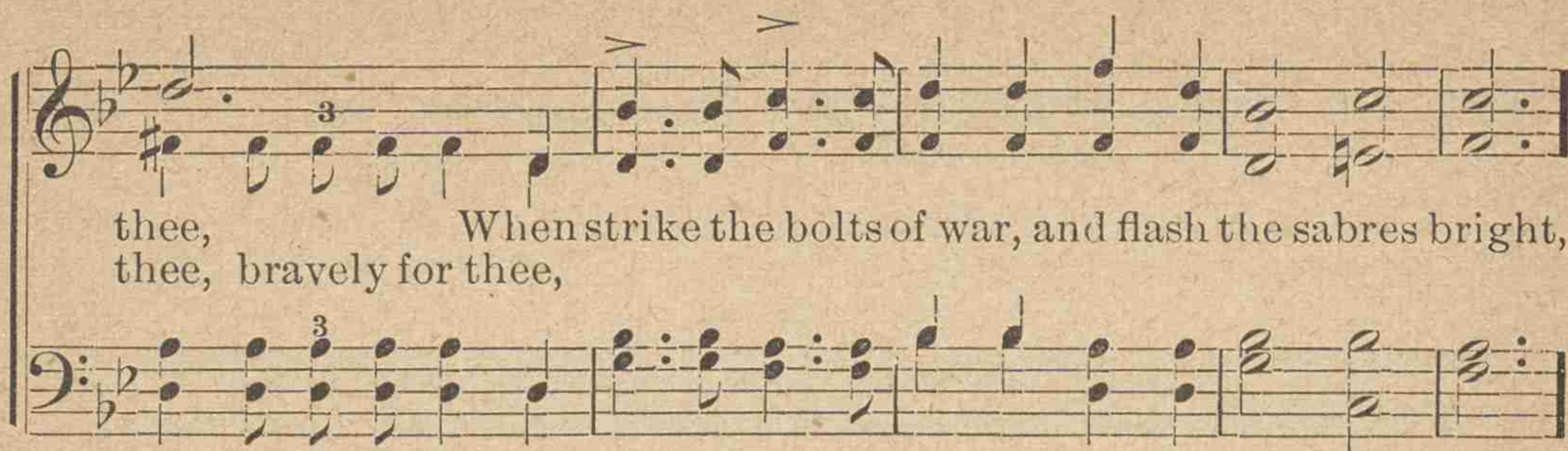
fair Columbia's home, Thou shin - est the light of the lands beyond the foam;
freedom wide unfurled, Float on, oh, thou symbol of justice, o'er the world.
lum - bia's home, Thou light of lands be - yond the foam.
wide un - furled, Float on, thou sym - bol o'er the world.

Con fuoco.

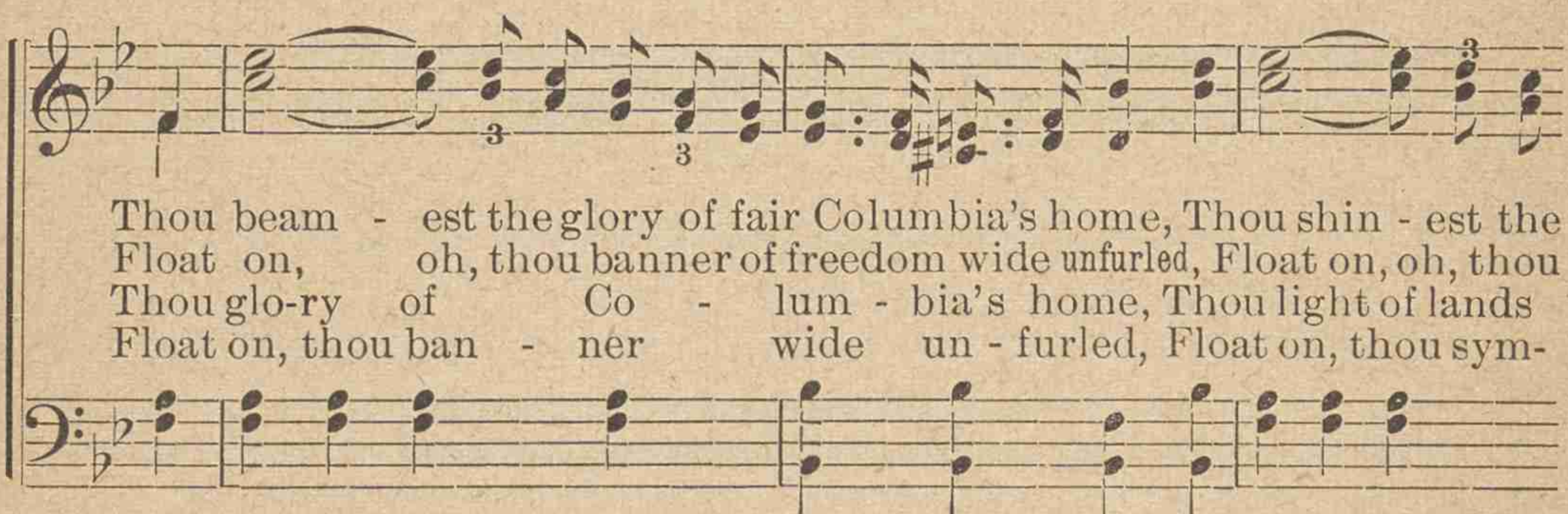


Oh, flag so free, We stand for
Oh, flag beauti-ful flag, so free, floating so free, We stand, bravely we stand for

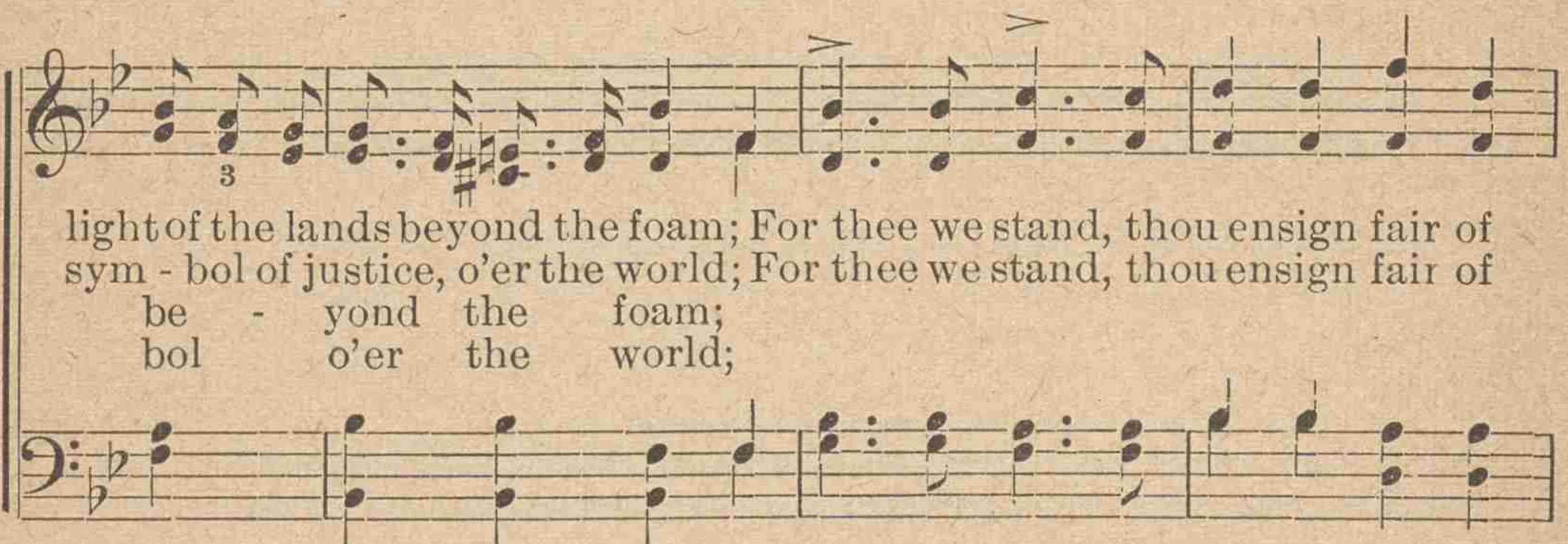
Beautiful Flag of Liberty.



thee, When strike the bolts of war, and flash the sabres bright,
thee, bravely for thee,



Thou beam - est the glory of fair Columbia's home, Thou shin - est the
Float on, oh, thou banner of freedom wide unfurled, Float on, oh, thou
Thou glo-ry of Co - lum - bia's home, Thou light of lands
Float on, thou ban - ner wide un - furled, Float on, thou sym-



light of the lands beyond the foam; For thee we stand, thou ensign fair of
sym - bol of justice, o'er the world; For thee we stand, thou ensign fair of
be - yond the foam;
bol o'er the world;

P Coda for last verse.



truth and right. beau-ti - ful flag of lib - er - ty,
truth and right. Oh, flag of lib - er - ty, float on, Oh,



beau-ti - ful flag of lib - er - ty, Beauti - ful flag of lib - er - ty.
flag of lib - er - ty,

55

My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

RAY PALMER.

LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Saviour di-vine:
2. May thy rich grace impart, Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire;

{ Now hear me while I pray; }
{ Take all my guilt a-way; } Oh, let me, from this day, Be wholly thine.
{ As thou hast died for me, }
{ Oh, may my love to thee } Pure, warm and changeless be, A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distress remove;
Oh, bear me safe above—
A ransomed soul.

56

Christ is Precious.

ELIZA SHERMAN.

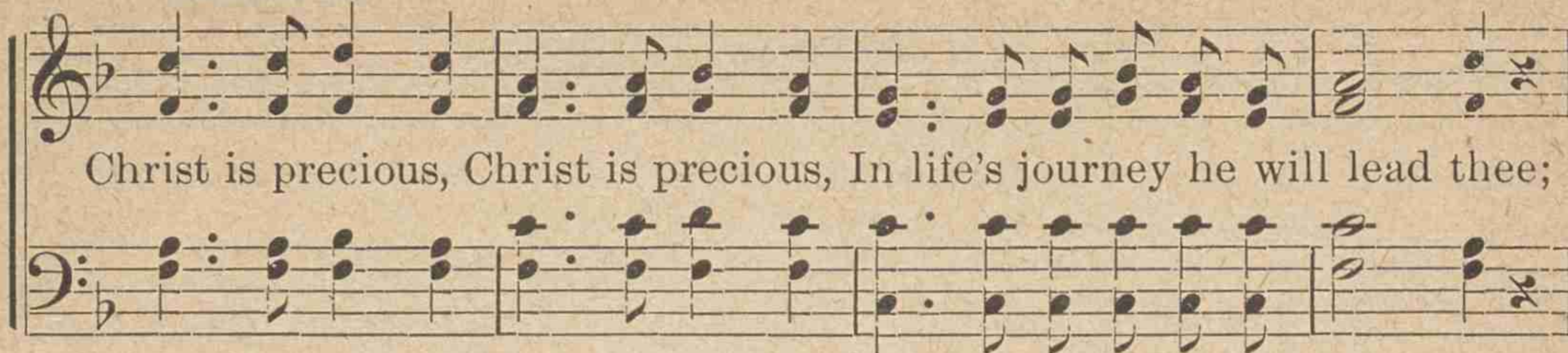
J. H. F.

1. Oh, the precious love of Je - sus, Growing sweeter day by day,
2. But we can not know the full - ness Of the Saviour's wondrous love,
3. Come and taste the love of Je - sus, At his feet thy burdens lay;

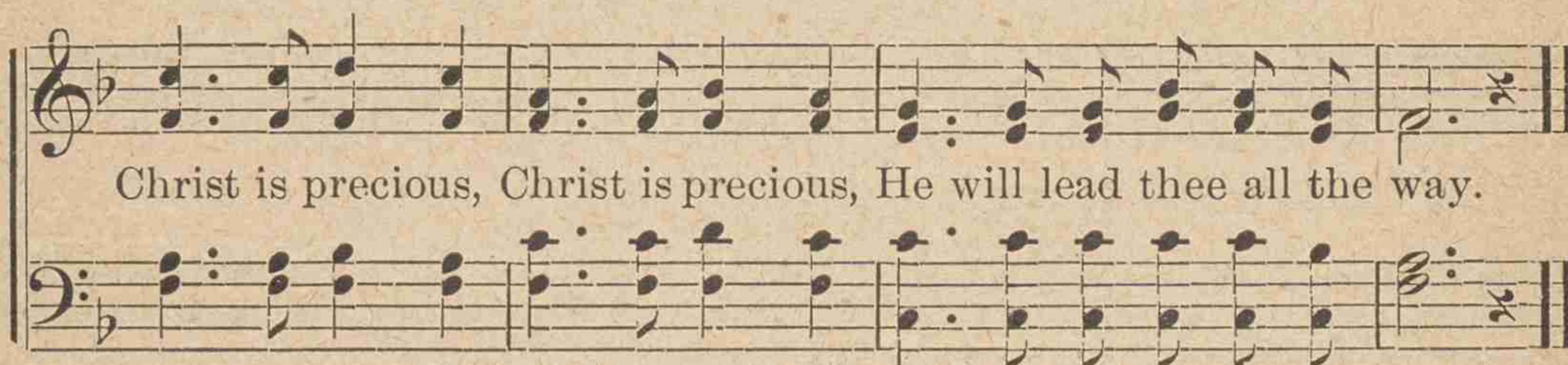
Tu - ning all my heart so joy - ous To a heavenly mel-o - dy.
Till we see and know his glo - ry, In the heavenly home above.
Trust him with thy grief and sorrow, Bear this joyful song a - way.

Christ is Precious.

CHORUS.



Christ is precious, Christ is precious, In life's journey he will lead thee;



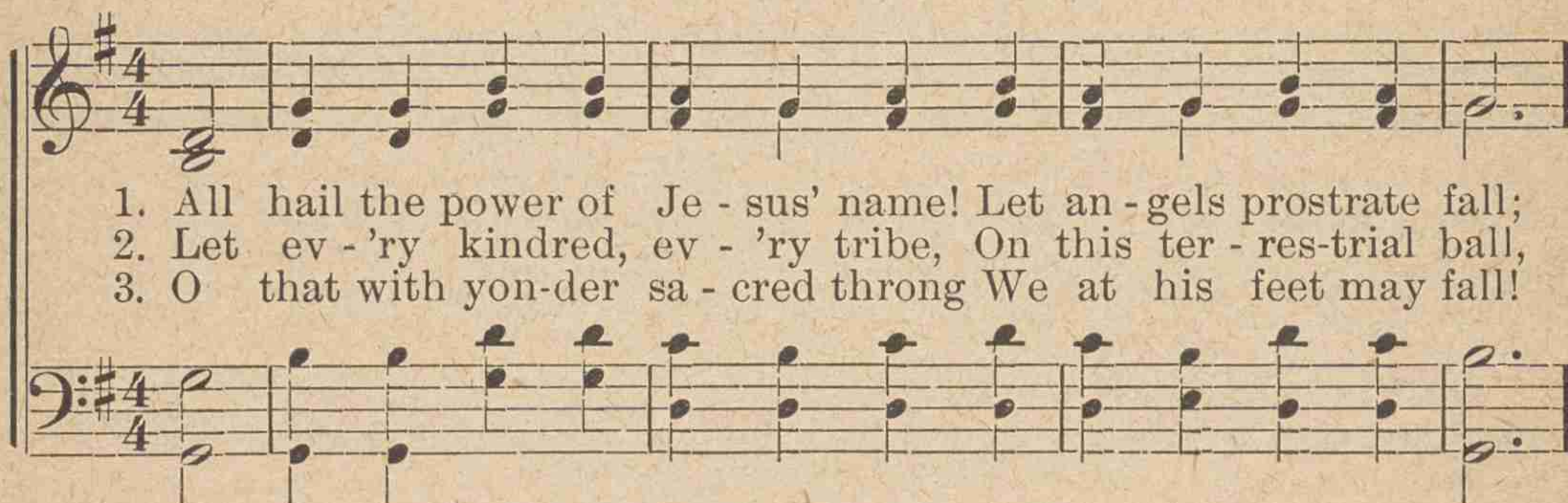
Christ is precious, Christ is precious, He will lead thee all the way.

57

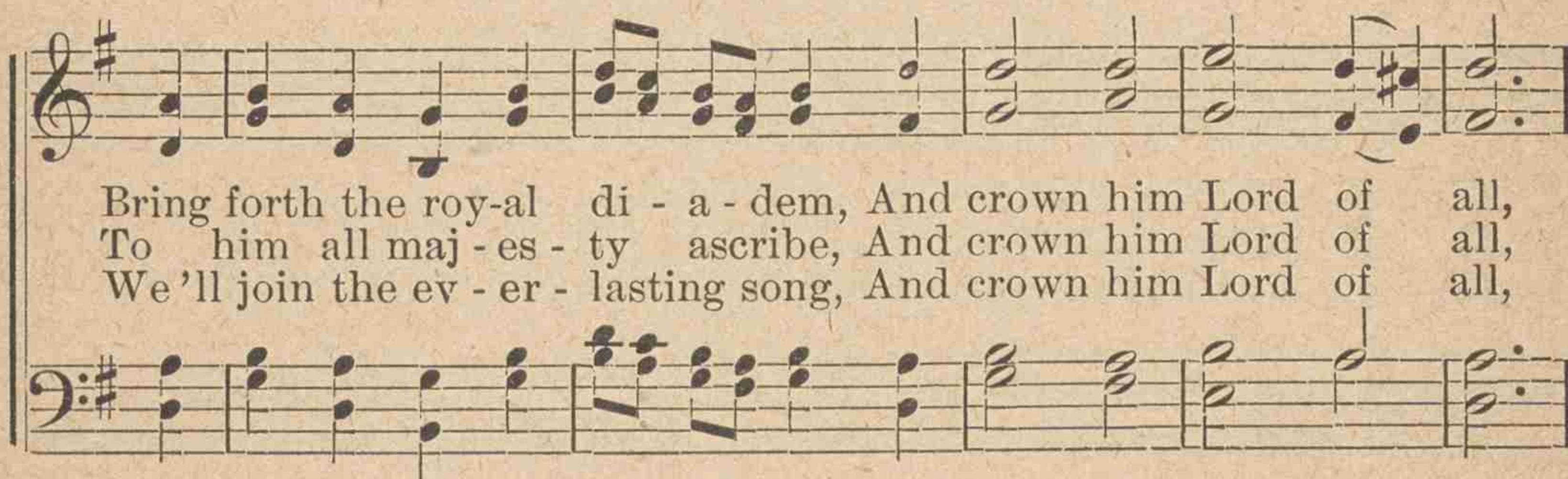
All Hail the Power.

EDWARD PERRONET.

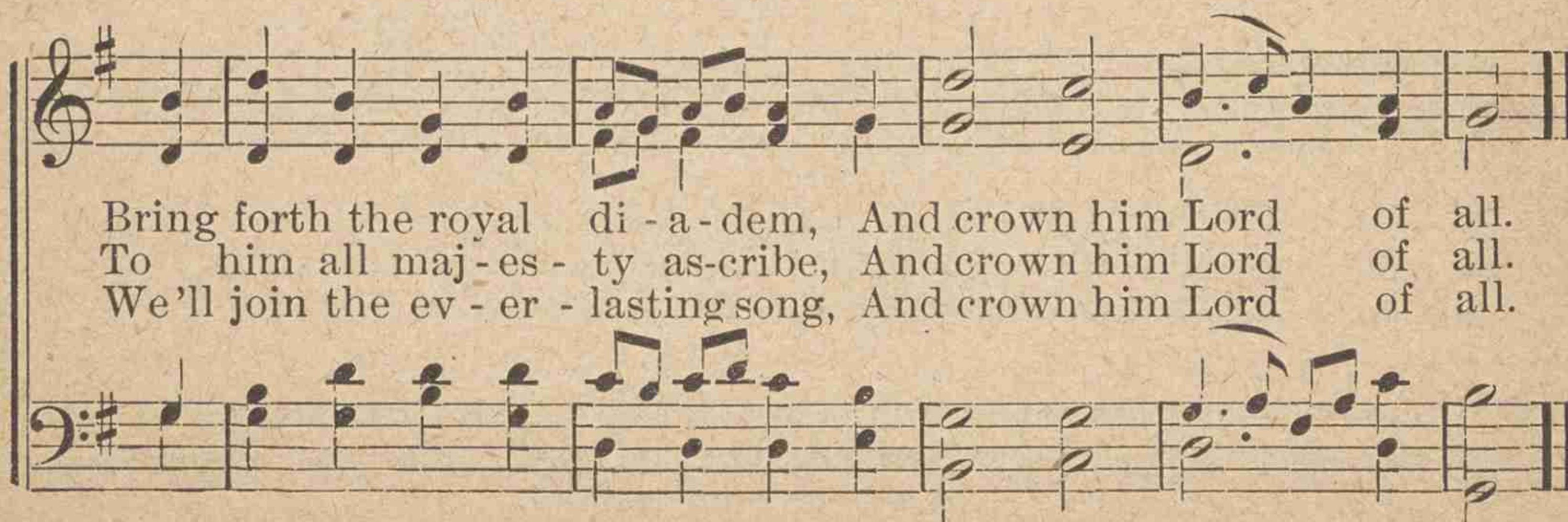
OLIVER HOLDEN.



1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall;
2. Let ev - 'ry kindred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res-trial ball,
3. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at his feet may fall!



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all,
To him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown him Lord of all,
We'll join the ev - er - lasting song, And crown him Lord of all,



Bring forth the royal di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.
To him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - lasting song, And crown him Lord of all.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, without one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not, To rid my soul of one dark blot;
 3. Just as I am, though tossed about With many a conflict, many a doubt;
 4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,—Sight, riches, healing of the mind,

And that thou bid'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 With fears within, and foes without—O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 Yea, all I need, in thee to find—O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

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

6 Just as I am—thy love unknown,
 Has broken ev'ry barrier down,
 Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

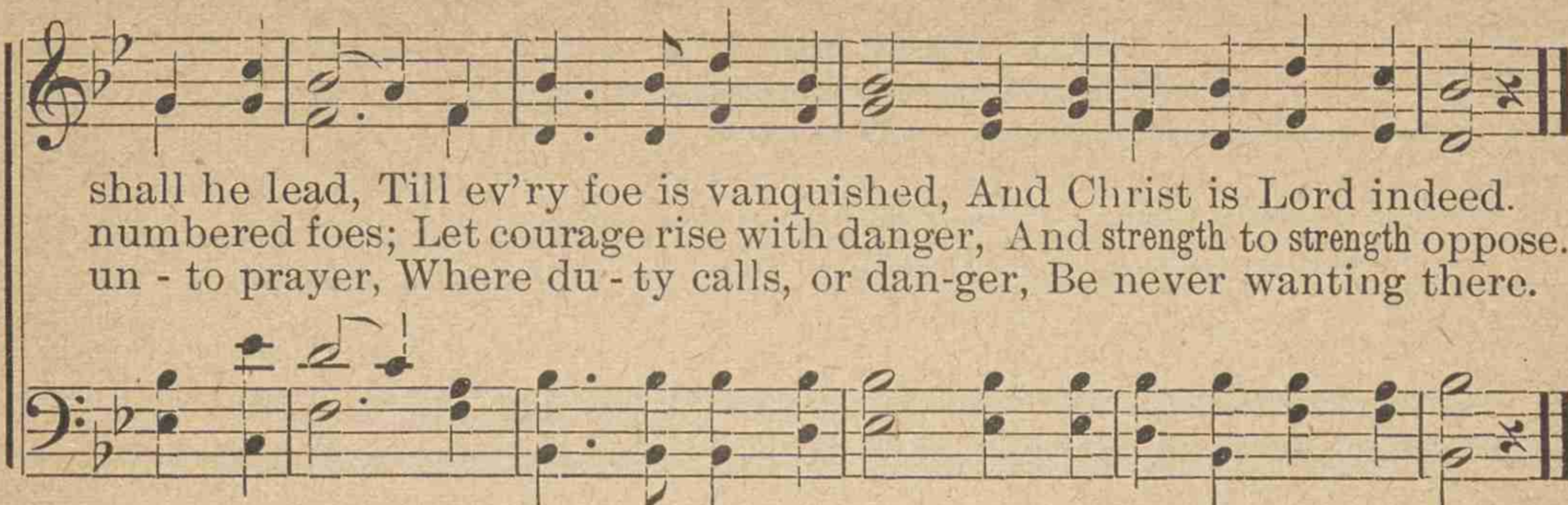
G. DUFFIELD.

G. J. WEBB.

1. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the cross, Lift high his royal
 2. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, The trumpet call obey; Forth to the mighty
 3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus—Stand in his strength alone; The arm of flesh will

ban - ner: It must not suffer loss; From victory unto victory His army
 conflict, In this his glorious day. "Ye that are men now serve him," Against un-
 fail you—Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the gospel armor, And, watching

Stand Up for Jesus.



shall he lead, Till ev'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord indeed.
numbered foes; Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
un - to prayer, Where du - ty calls, or dan-ger, Be never wanting there.

60

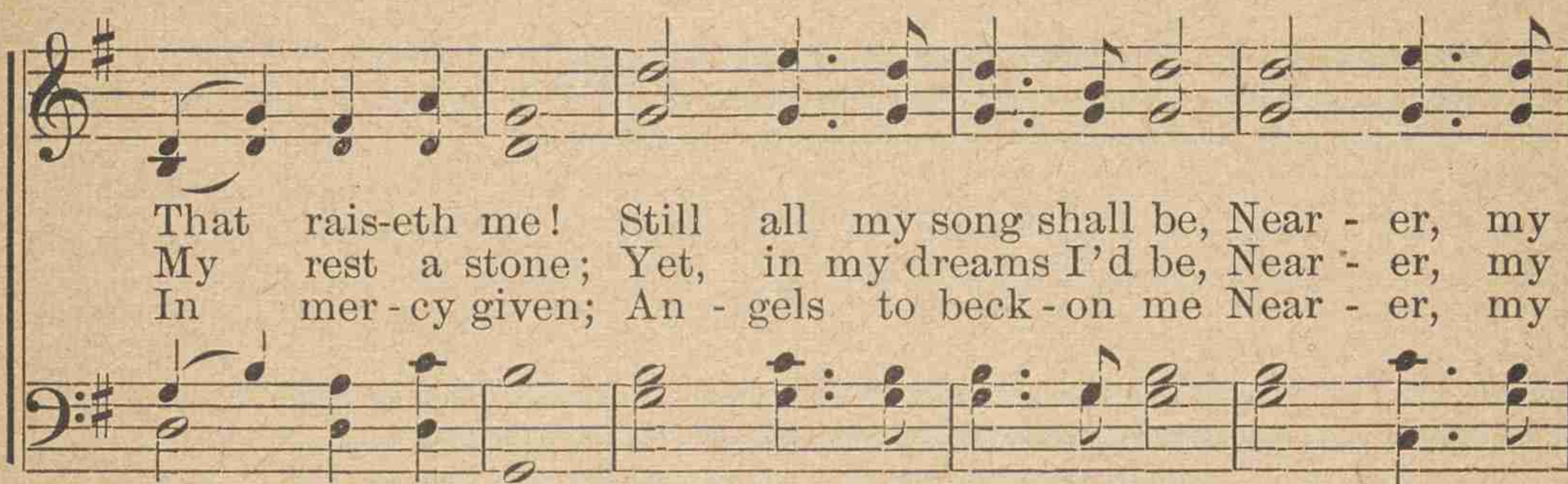
Nearer, My God, to Thee.

MRS. S. F. ADAMS.

LOWELL MASON.



1. Nearer, my God, to thee, Near-er to thee; E'en tho it be a cross
2. Tho like the wanderer, Daylight all gone, Darkness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way appear, Steps unto heaven; All that thou sendest me,



That rais-eth me! Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my
My rest a stone; Yet, in my dreams I'd be, Near - er, my
In mer-cy given; An - gels to beck-on me Near - er, my



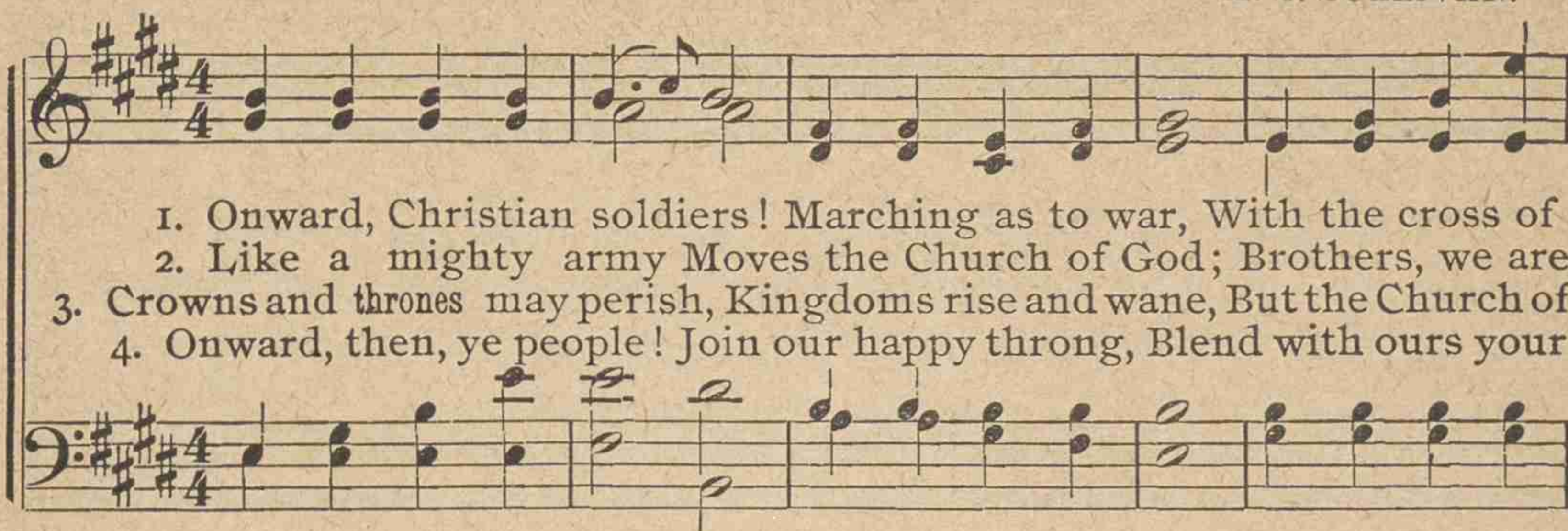
God, to thee! Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee!

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

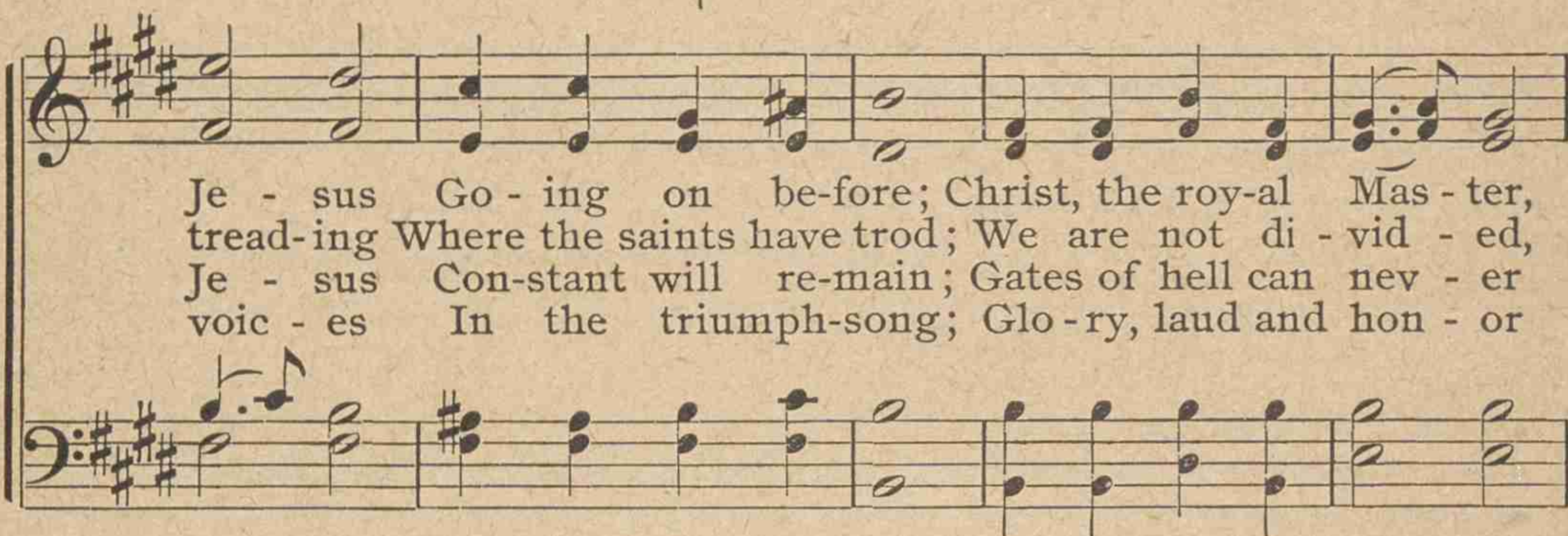
5 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upward I fly;
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

S. B. GOULD.

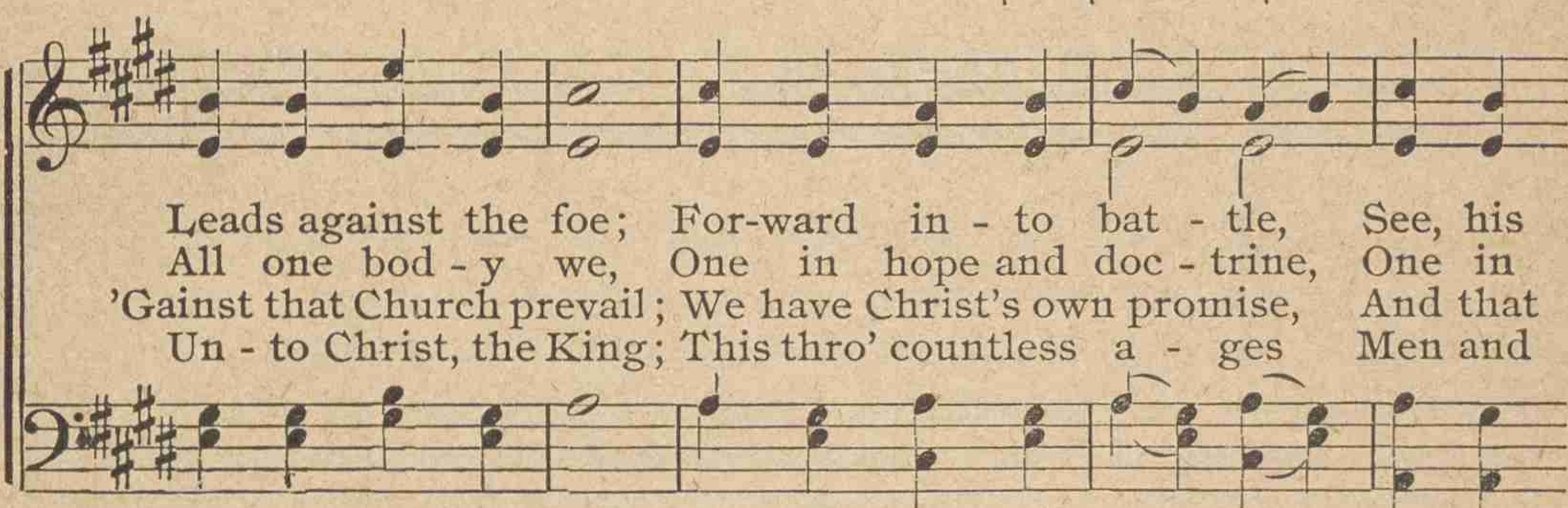
A. S. SULLIVAN.



1. Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of
 2. Like a mighty army Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are
 3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of
 4. Onward, then, ye people! Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your



Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
 tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
 Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er
 voic - es In the triumph - song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or

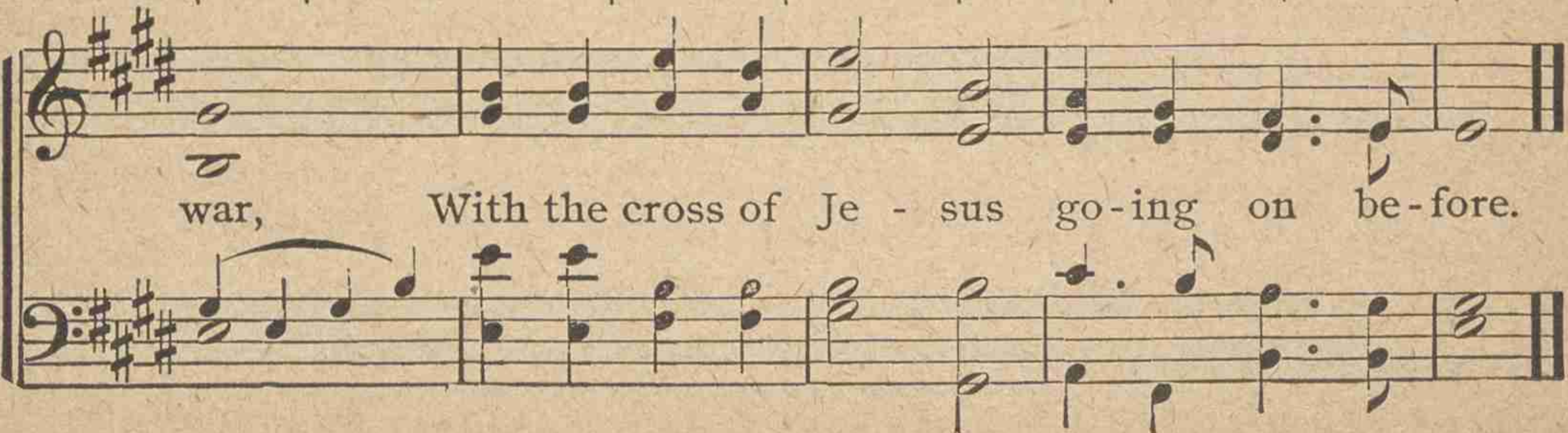


Leads against the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, his
 All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in
 'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, And that
 Un - to Christ, the King; This thro' countless a - ges Men and

REFRAIN.



ban - ners go!
 char - i - ty. Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to
 can not fail.
 an - gels sing.



war, With the cross of Je - sus go - ing on be - fore.

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