PALMER'S

NEW SONG WAVE

FOR THE

SUNDAY SCHOOL

BY W. H. PALMER.

AUTHOR OF THE SONG KING, THE SONG QUEEN, &c.

449

CINCINNATI,
JOHN CHURCH & CO.

CHICAGO,
GEO. F. ROOT & SONS.

29. Because he loved me.
30. I give eternal life.
32. The fountain of life.
38. He shall feed his flock.
45. Head me, O Shepherd True.
61. Follow me.
62. The Bread of Love.
67. Bye and Bye.
68. Beautiful Angel.
69. Heavenly Home.
70. Over the Pearly Gates.
[illegible] Love one another.
[illegible] Homeward.
[illegible] At the Door.
76. The Last Track. (Finish)

Charlotte Bl...

July 26 1...

93. Is it far, Do you think to the Savior.
114. Buy the truth, and sell it not.
126. Whiter than snow.
106. Is your name among my brothers.
22
35
47

PALMER'S

SONGS OF LOVE,

FOR THE BIBLE SCHOOL.

A Collection of Choice Hymns and Tunes adapted for the Use of Sunday-Schools, Prayer and Praise Meetings, Bible Classes, Sunday-School Concerts, Funeral Occasions, Anniversaries, Sunday-School Festivals, Etc., Etc.

To which is added a carefully prepared series of Week-Day Studies, *so arranged as to carry the children step by step through the elementary principles of Musical Notation.*

By H. R. PALMER,

Author of the "Song King," "Song Queen," "Sabbath-School Songs," "Rudimental Class Teaching," "Elements of Musical Composition," Etc., Etc.

CINCINNATI: John Church & Co. CHICAGO: Geo. F. Root & Sons.

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Superintendent's Index

OF SONGS FOR THE UNIFORM LESSONS OF 1874 *AND* 1875.

Remark.—When there are two or more songs on one page, the one selected is designated by a letter—thus, *a* meaning the first song on the page; *b* the second; *c* the third; *d* the fourth; *e* the fifth, etc.

DATE.	APPROPRIATE SONGS.
	SECOND QUARTER, 1874.
April	5.—3, 11, 63*a*, 93*e*
"	12.—91, 94, 36, 48
"	19.—33, 46, 75, 9*b*, 105
"	26.—34, 47, 63*e*, 114
May	3.—20, 46, 48, 70, 80, 81, 87
"	10.—34, 54, 75, 33, 36
"	17.—42, 87, 94, 106, 114, 134, 117
"	24.—6, 8, 14, 16, 17, 33
"	31.—32, 45, 57, 70, 75, 94
June	7.—20, 46, 82, 80, 95, 133
"	14.—54, 57, 81, 118, 45, 37
"	21.—69, 58, 47, 33, 29, 5, 10
"	28.—**Review, select from above**
	THIRD QUARTER, 1874.
July	5.—4, 20, 27, 81, 126, 133
"	12.—41, 57, 79, 94, 56, 120
"	19.—9*b*, 32, 33, 36, 46, 66
"	26.—75, 80, 126, 36, 54, 103
Aug.	2.—25, 3, 102, 12, 17, 22
"	9.—110, 9*b*, 113*a*, 128, 33, 38
"	16.—45, 48, 54, 57, 75, 8
"	23.—70, 32, 46, 48, 72*b*, 19
"	30.—38, 39, 54, 57, 59, 69
Sept.	6.—17, 33, 58, 88, 96, 100
"	13.—119*f*, 32, 36, 38
"	20.—6, 48, 66, 70, 75, 9*b*
"	27.—**Review, select from above**
	FOURTH QUARTER, 1874.
Oct.	4.—135, 133, 23, 32, 36, 48
"	11.—66, 45, 46, 57, 70, 79
"	18.—99, 80, 65, 34, 20, 38
"	25.—105, 115, 126, 4, 9*b*, 32
Nov.	1.—42, 44, 62, 79, 91, 94
"	8.—73, 135, 52, 20, 33, 57
"	15.—8, 22, 44, 54, 70, 78
"	22.—32, 36, 18, 45, 48, 73
"	29.—44, 16, 17, 20, 21, 26
Dec.	6.—79, 22, 36, 44, 70, 73
"	13.—82, 32, 48, 54, 65, 84
"	20.—19, 8, 34, 70, 80, 133
"	27.—**Review, select from above**
	FIRST QUARTER, 1875.
Jan.	3.—48, 14, 17, 36, 45, 78
"	10.—6, 40, 57, 73, 94, 100
"	17.—10, 18, 36, 147, 115, 117
"	24.—79, 6, 17, 47, 54, 73
"	31.—14, 22, 36, 13, 57, 59
Feb.	7.—79, 36, 45, 62, 94, 128
"	14.—13, 17, 22, 32, 34, 47
"	21.—69, 5, 6, 14, 39, 74
"	28.—38, 59, 78, 86, 108, 109
Mar.	7.—119*a*, 23, 30, 32
"	14.—6, 8, 37, 70, 91, 114
"	21.—73, 17, 21, 33, 36 47
"	28.—**Review, select from above**
	SECOND QUARTER, 1875.
Apr.	4.—24, 13, 22, 30, 32, 33
"	11.—48, 47, 38, 40, 36, 17
"	18.—104, 16, 22, 33, 95, 40
"	25.—48, 56, 57, 62, 94, 115
May	2.—17, 32, 45, 4, 70, 75
"	9.—80, 73, 105, 114, 120, 128
"	16.—6, 9*b*, 30, 66, 84*c*
"	23.—91, 95, 114, 41, 45, 70
"	30.—13, 33, 36, 44, 47, 79
June	6.—93*b*, 119*a*, 9*b*, 30, 63*d*, 66
"	13.—6*b*, 14, 34, 51*b*, 63*c*, 94
"	20.—105, 113*d*, 119*b*, 120, 127*b*
"	27.—**Review, select from above**
	THIRD QUARTER, 1875.
July	4.—119*f*, 133, 20, 27, 34, 51*b*
"	11.—113*d*, 57, 120, 4*b*, 38, 41
July	18.—70, 76, 79, 110, 119*f*
"	25.—93*e*, 94, 20, 56, 63*c*, 80
Aug.	1.—32, 38, 51*b*, 70, 101*a*, 116
"	8.—126, 133, 30, 46, 75, 127*c*
"	15.—24, 36, 38, 72*b*, 119*f*
"	22.—14, 19, 33, 51*b*, 63*c*, 82
"	29.—9*b*, 48, 93*e*, 101*e*, 119*a*, 127*b*
Sept.	5.—48, 63*a*, 84*b*, 93*d*, 114*b*, 134
"	12.—37, 38, 76, 154, 124, 120
"	19.—6*b*, 9*b*, 33, 59, 109, 118
"	26—**Review, select from above**
	FOURTH QUARTER, 1875.
Oct.	3.—9*b*, 20, 30, 51*b*, 63*c*, 119*d*
"	10.—126, 33, 46, 51*b*, 70*b*, 127*c*
"	17.—51*a*, 59, 69, 96, 100, 109, 5
"	24.—6, 9*b*, 20, 34, 48, 51*e*
"	31.—73, 33, 55*b*, 57, 65, 80
Nov.	7.—9*b*, 78, 84*c*, 105, 114*b*, 128*b*
"	14.—6, 13, 36, 39, 47, 63*a*
"	21.—22, 34, 36, 51*e*, 93*b*, 119*f*
"	28.—127*c*, 119*d*, 87, 20, 48, 51*b*
Dec.	5.—54, 63*c*, 70, 78, 93*b*, 133
"	12.—36, 63*c*, 18, 86, 93*e*, 127*d*
"	19.—38, 41, 45, 58, 120, 4*b*
"	26.—113*e*, 127*a*, 113*a*, 119*a*, 71

PALMER'S

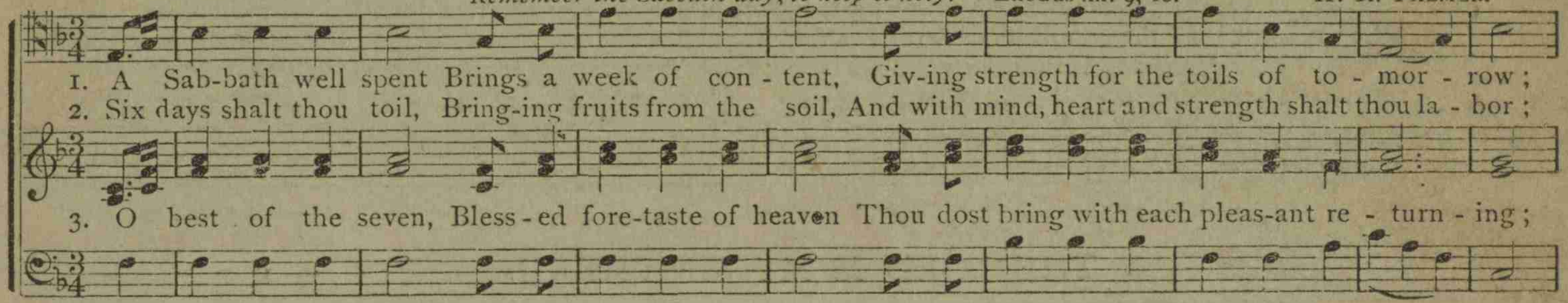
SONGS OF LOVE,

FOR THE BIBLE SCHOOL.

THE SABBATH.

[Inscribed to the Rev. JOHN W. LANE, and the Sabbath school of his parish.]

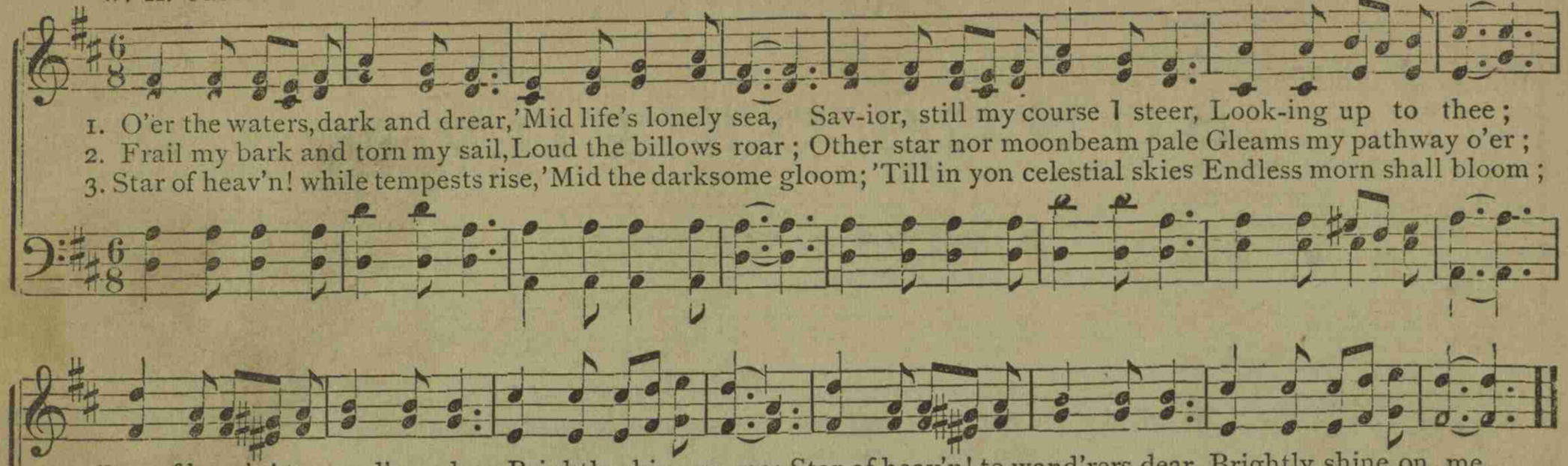
"*Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy.*"—Exodus xx. 9, 10. H. R. PALMER.



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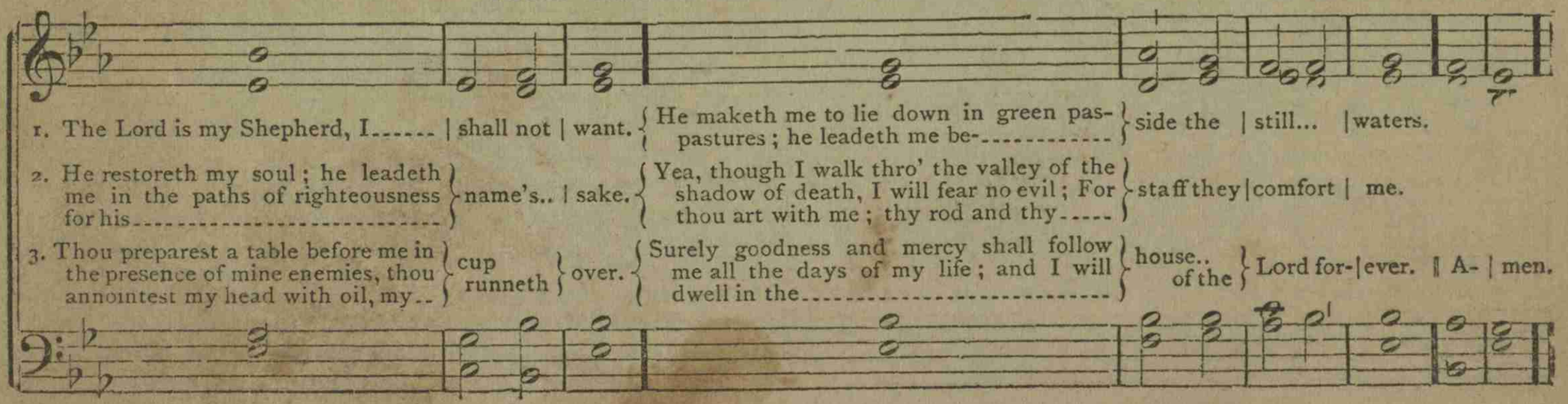
STAR OF HEAVEN.

W. H. GROSER. H. R. PALMER.



THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.

H. R. PALMER.



THE BEAUTIFUL LAND.

Words and Music by H. R. PALMER.
(Inscribed to the memory of his sister ANNIE.)

May be sung by a single voice or by the whole school.

1. On a far away strand there's a beautiful land, Where temp-ta-tions will nev-er an - noy; Where our sorrows will cease in the
2. On that far away strand, in the beautiful land, All our loved ones u - nit - ed will be; They will swell the glad song as they
3. O thou beau-ti-ful land! O thou glo-ri-ous band! O the song of the blessed above! Soon we'll meet the lov'd throng, Soon we'll

CHORUS.

sweet-est re - lease, And our weep-ing be turn'd in - to joy. Strug-gle on, strug-gle on, Tho' our
wan-der a - long, Thro' e - ter - ni - ty, joy - ous and free.
join the glad song, Soon we'll *know* all thy brightness and love.

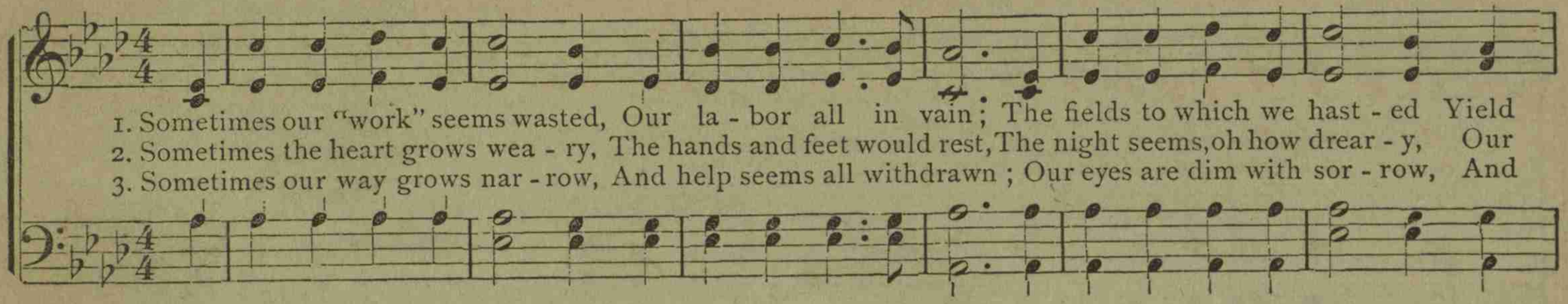
Strug-gle on, struggle on, struggle on, struggle on, Tho' our

tri - - als an - noy; Soon our sorrows will cease In the sweetest release, And our weep-ing be turn'd in-to joy.

life's bit - ter tri - als an-noy, struggle on, Soon our sorrows will cease in the sweetest release, And our weep-ing be turn'd in-to joy,

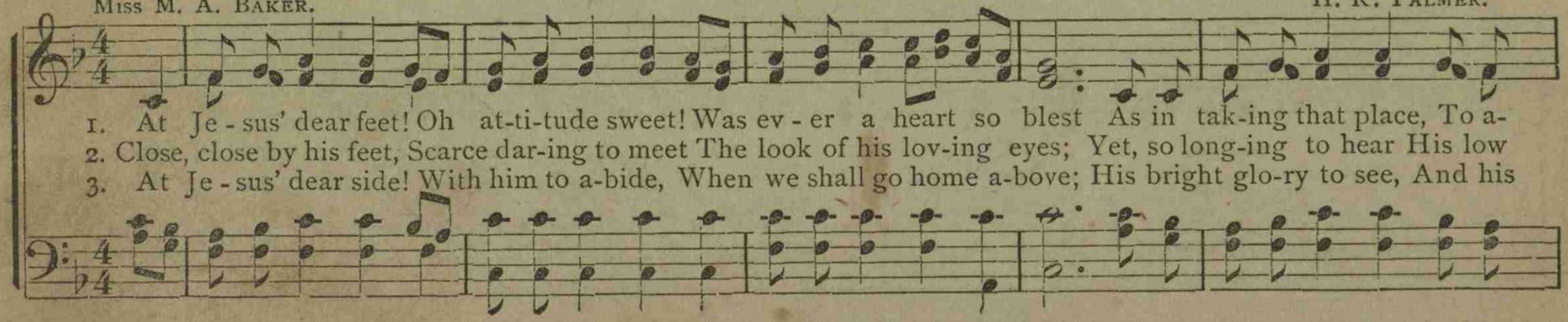
PRAY, HOPE, WAIT.

Words by P. P. Bliss. Music by O. W. Young, by permission.
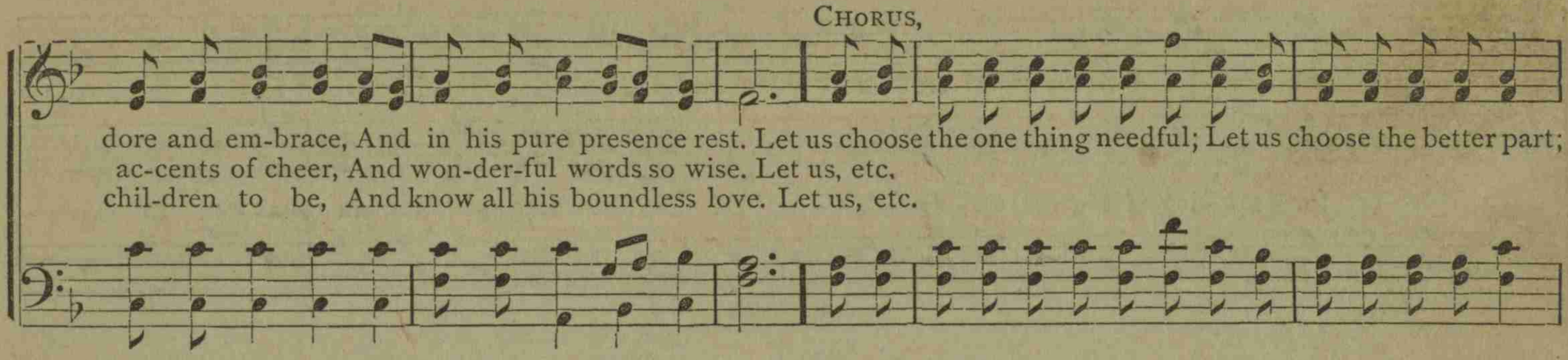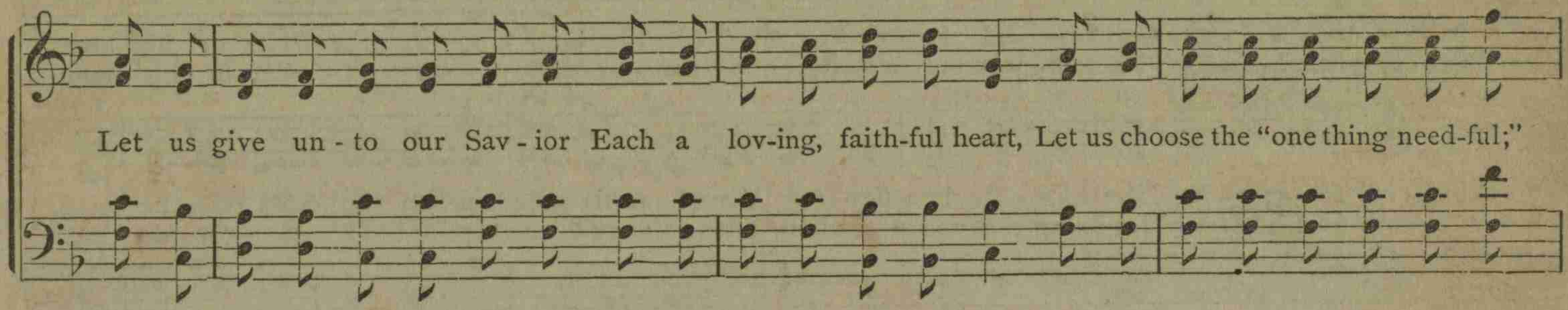


THE CHOICE.

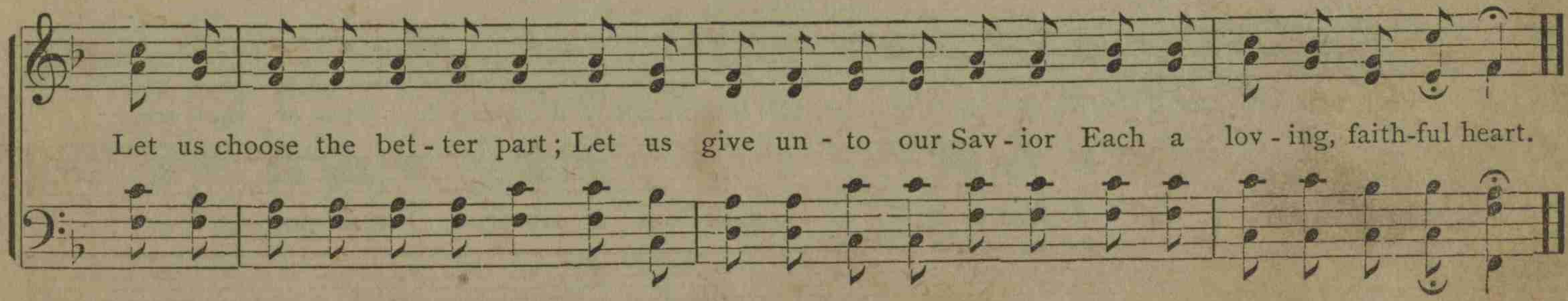
Miss M. A. Baker. H. R. Palmer.



CHORUS,


dore and em-brace, And in his pure presence rest. Let us choose the one thing needful; Let us choose the better part;
ac-cents of cheer, And won-der-ful words so wise. Let us, etc.
chil-dren to be, And know all his boundless love. Let us, etc.


Let us give un - to our Sav - ior Each a lov-ing, faith-ful heart, Let us choose the "one thing need-ful;"


Let us choose the bet - ter part; Let us give un - to our Sav - ior Each a lov - ing, faith-ful heart.

3 SWEETLY AND LOWLY.

Rev. A. KENYON. H. R. PALMER.

1. Sweet-ly and low-ly, The trust-ful and ho-ly Breathe glad hal-le-lu-jahs to Je-sus a-bove;

2. Nev-er for-sak-ing His great un-der-tak-ing Of lost hu-man spir-its in heav-en to save;

:S:

Je-sus the Sav-ior, God bless-ed for-ev-er, Sheds bless-ings up-on us the fruits of his love.

D. S. Nev-er grace hid-ing In good-ness a-bid-ing All hon-or and pow-er as-cribe to his name.

FINE.

Kind-ly re-ceiv-ing The hum-ble be-liev-ing For whom his sweet life on the cross once he gave.

D. S. Mer-cy is plead-ing Re-demp-tion you're needing, Then come and ac-cept it! O do not de-lay.

Dal Segno.

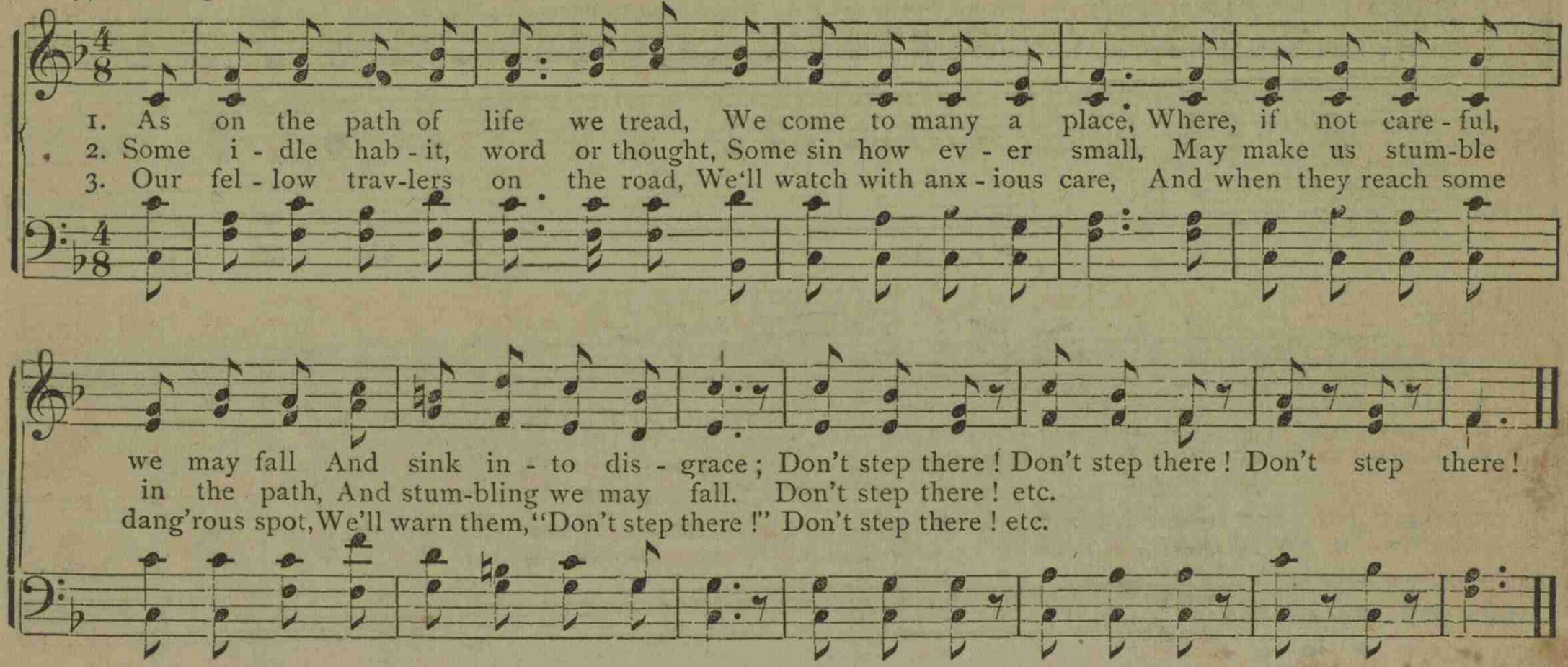
Now and to-mor-row, In mirth and in sor-row, His love sweet-ly flow-ing for-ev-er the same;

Come then, ye need-y, Sal-va-tion is read-y; O doubt not a mo-ment, O turn not a-way;

DON'T STEP THERE!

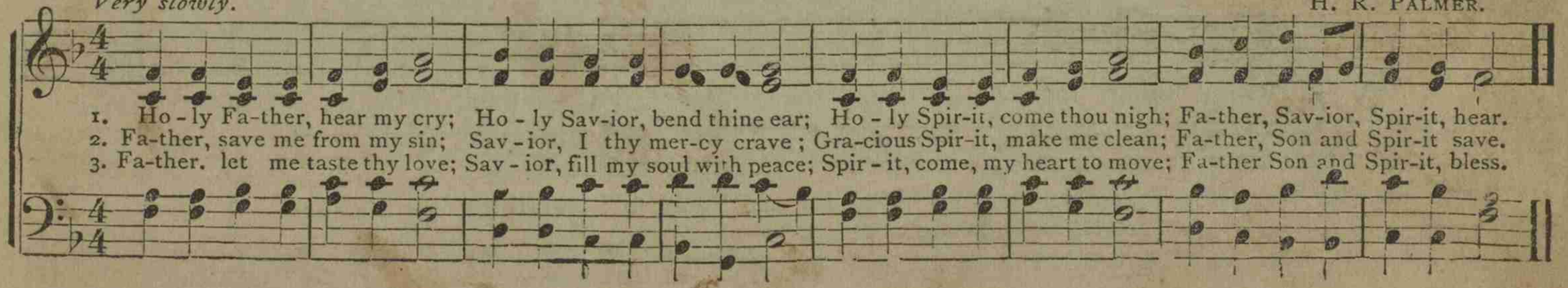
Words taken from the "*Children's Friend.*" G. F. R.

"Walking hastily, I noticed a boy standing on the pavement, with his eyes fixed upon a certain spot. As I approached, he pointed to the place, and said. 'Don't step there! I just slipped there. and fell down.' When I see a youth entering the path of the Sabbath breaker, I would say with that philanthropic boy, 'Don't step there!' When I see a boy tempted to go with those who smoke, drink or gamble, I would say, 'Don't step there!' When I see boys or girls commencing a course of disobedience to parents or teachers, I would say, Don't step there!"



PRAYER.

Very slowly. H. R. PALMER.
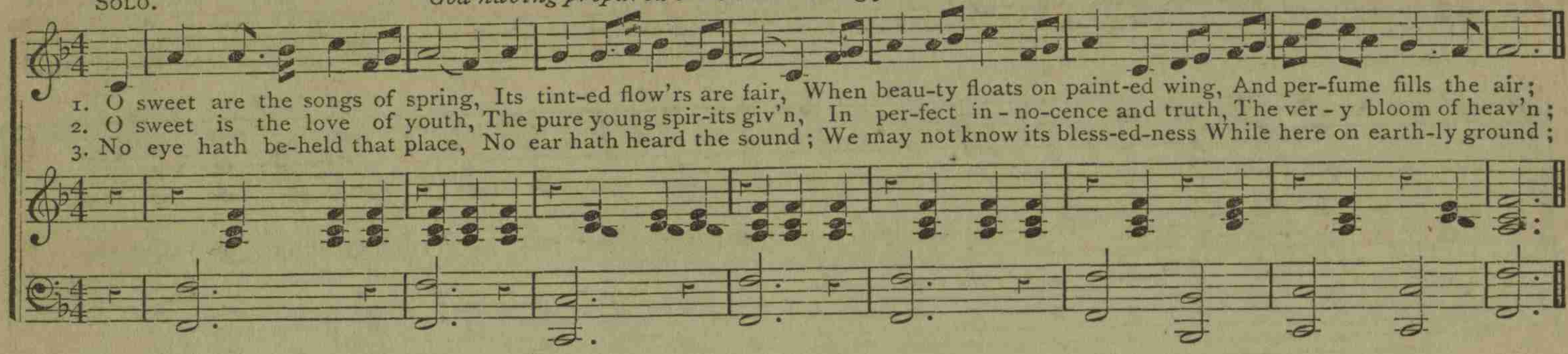


3

SOME BETTER THING FOR US.

Words by Rob't Morris, LL. D. H. R. Palmer.

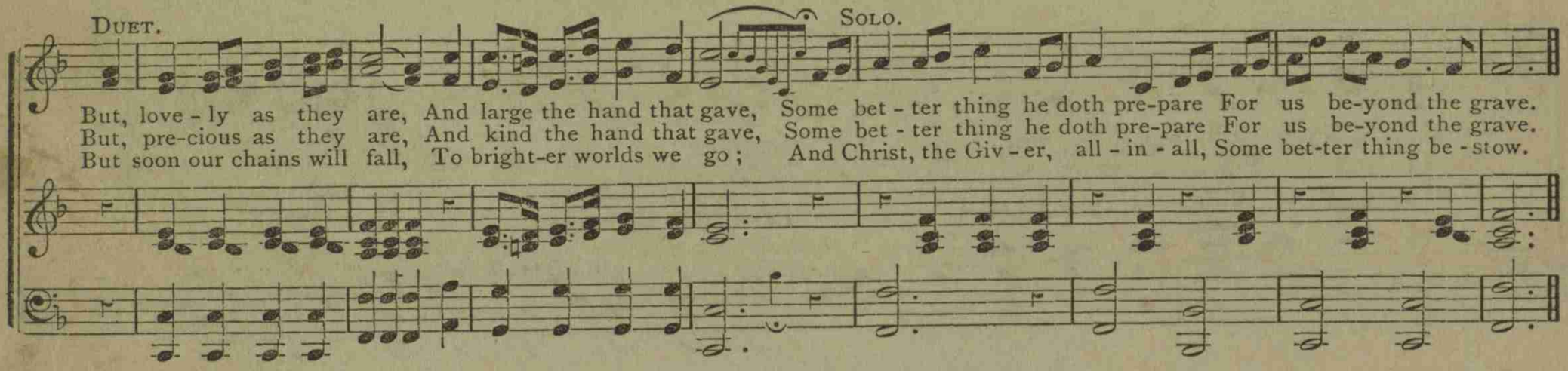
"*God having prepared some better thing for us.*"—Hebrews xi. 40.

Solo.

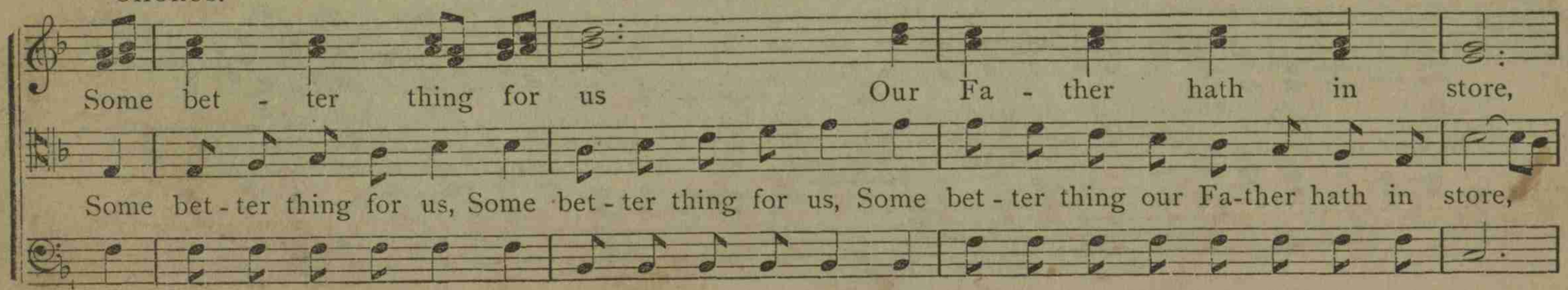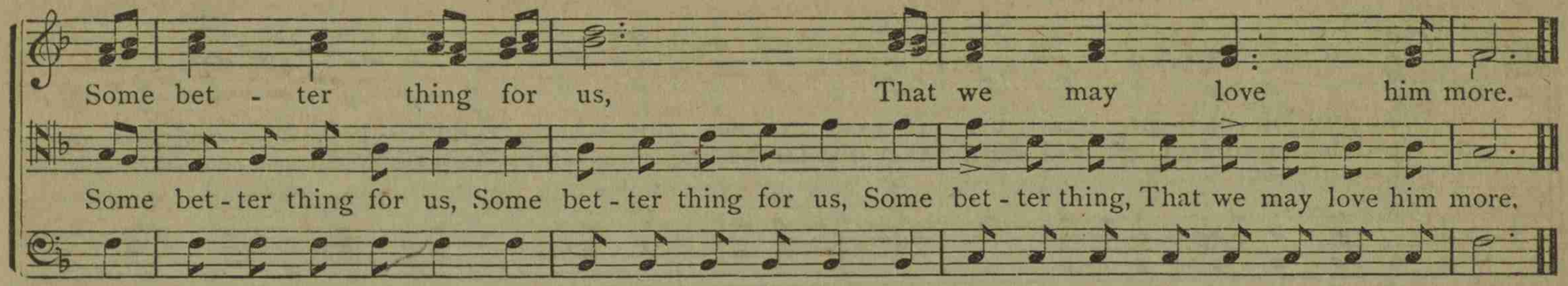


Duet.

Solo.

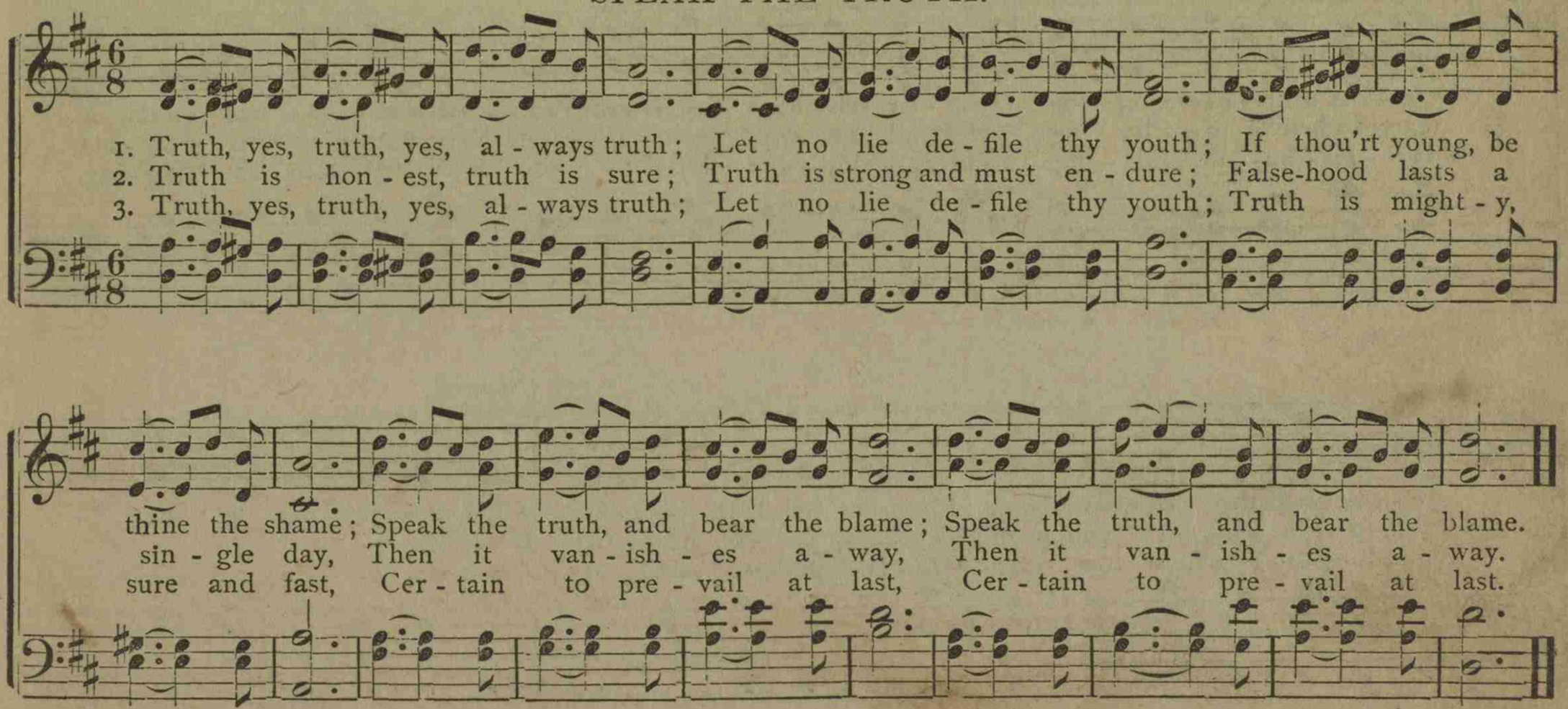


Chorus.
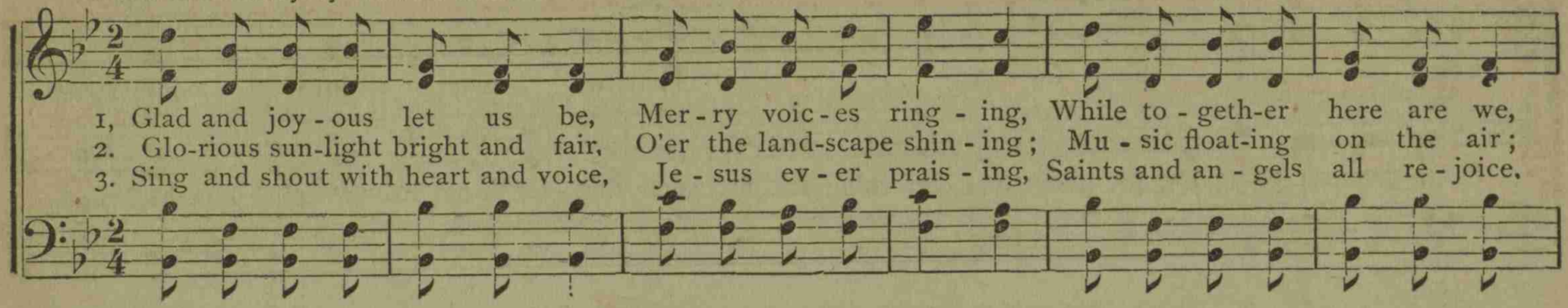




SPEAK THE TRUTH.
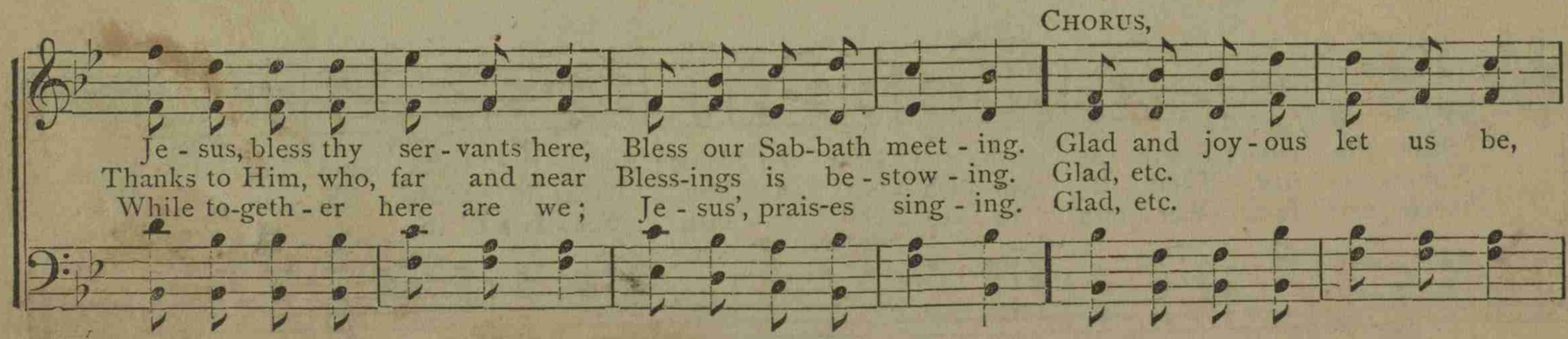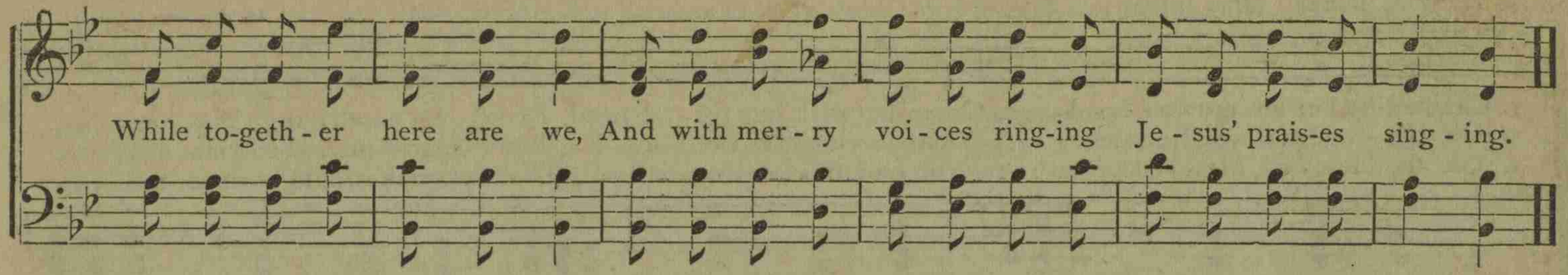


3 GLAD AND JOYOUS.

Words and Melody by Rev. A. KENYON. Arr. by H. R. PALMER.



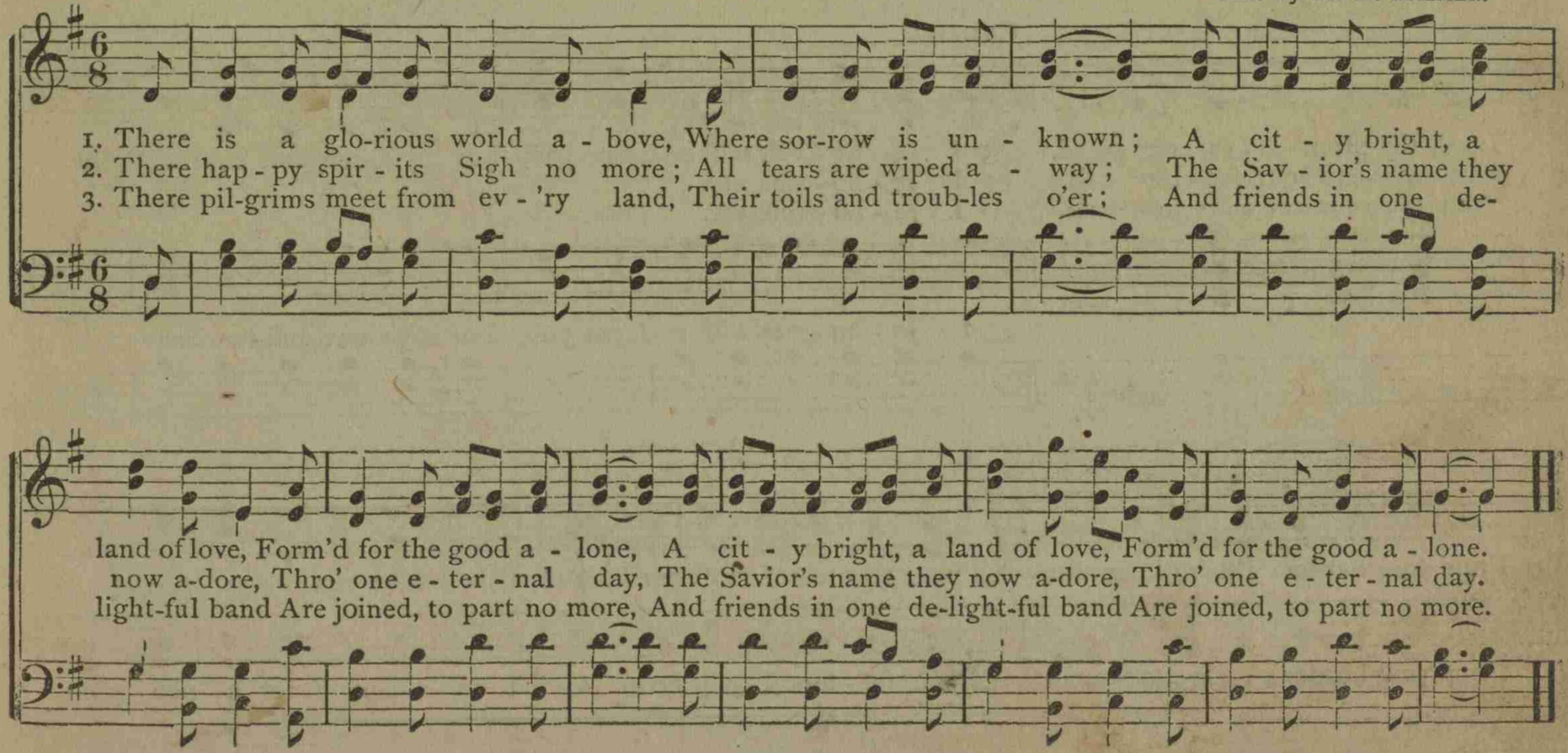
CHORUS,





THE GLORIOUS WORLD ABOVE.

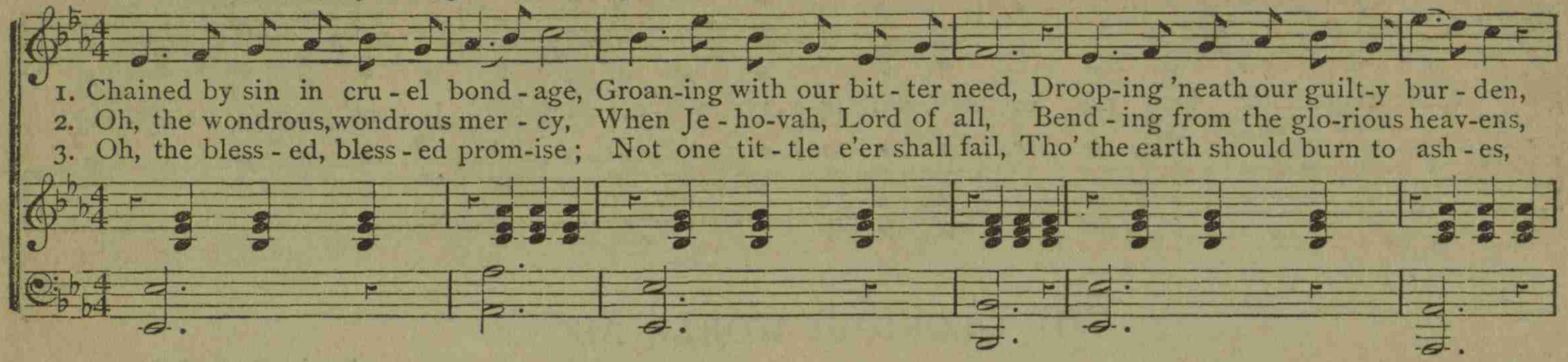
Arr. by H. R. PALMER.



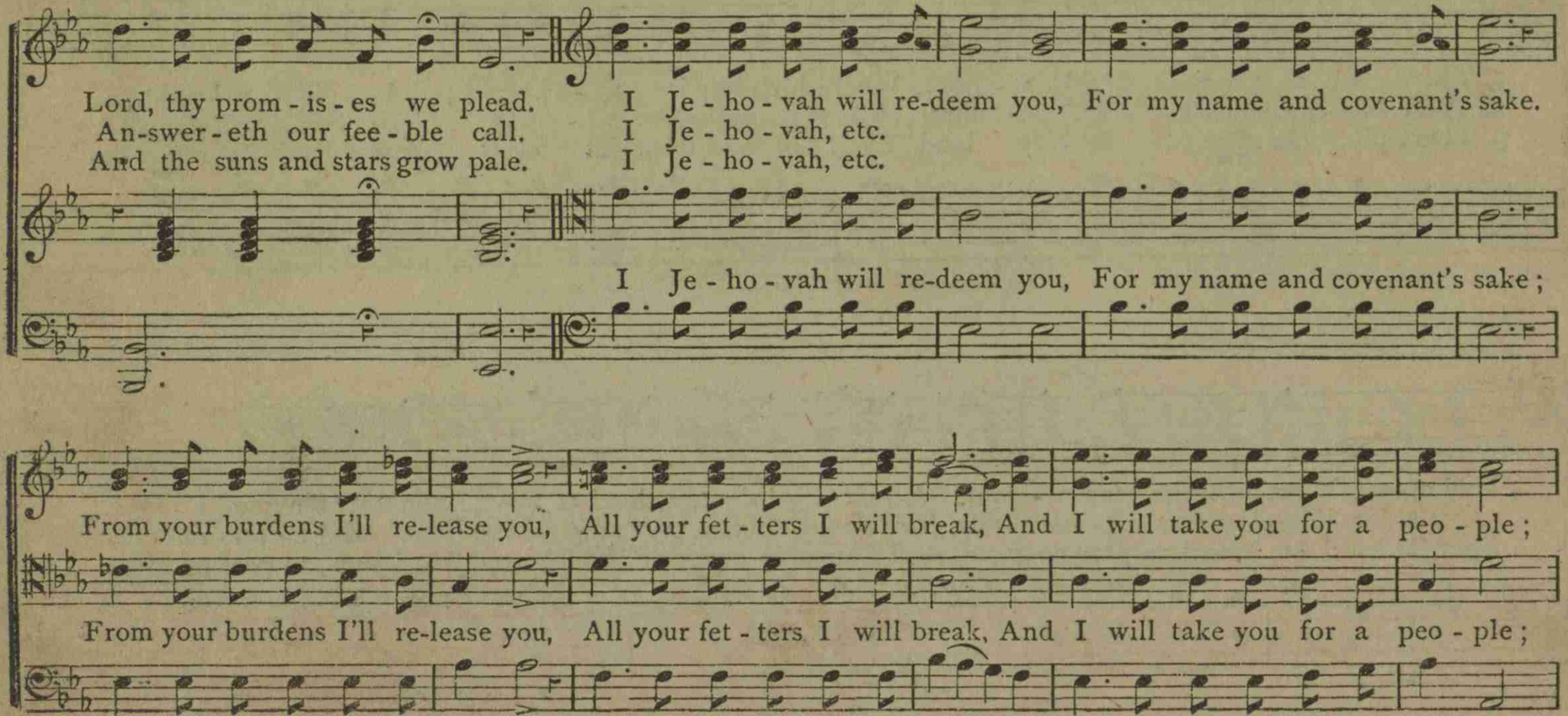
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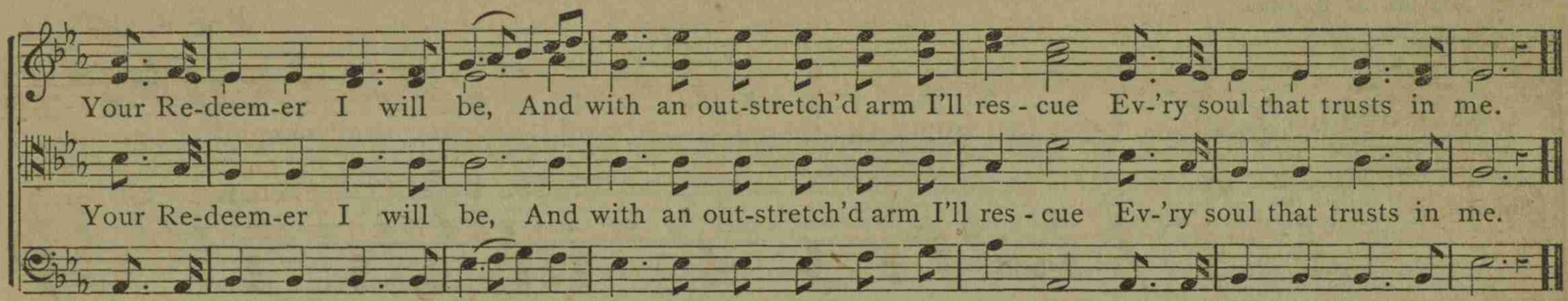
JEHOVAH'S PROMISE.

MARY A. BAKER. (*May be sung as a Solo, or by the whole school in unison.*) Exodus vi. 1—8. H. R. PALMER.



CHORUS.

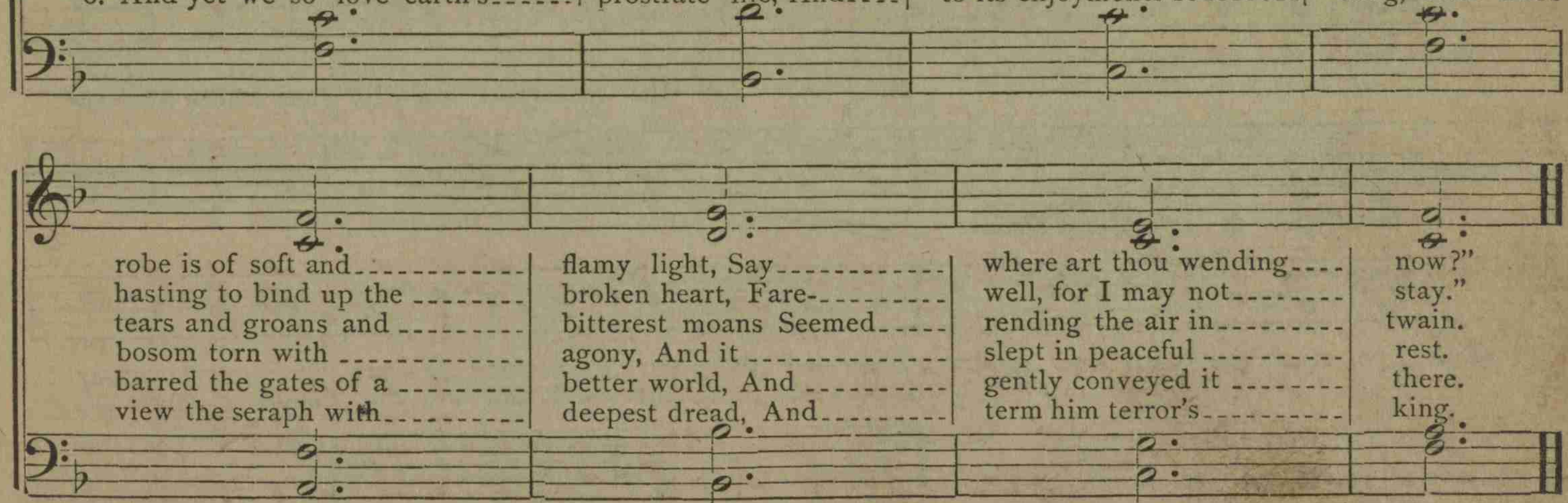




THE SERAPH BRIGHT.

C. H. B. G. F. R.

1. "Where art thou wending, thou seraph bright? Gentle and fair art thou, Thy
2. "Down to the dark a- bodes of earth I am taking my wonted way; I am
3. The seraph bright pur- sued his way, 'Till he stood by the couch of pain, Where
4. "Alas! what woe," the seraph said, And his soothing hand he pressed on the
5. To the spirit worn with toil and strife, And sick with trial and care, He un-
6. And yet we so love earth's prostrate life, And to its enjoyments so cling, That we



WAITING FOR THE LORD.

Miss M. A. Baker. H. R. Palmer.

1. Watch! the Bridegroom com-eth quickly; Watch! tho' darkness gath-ers thick-ly; Watch un-til the gloom of night

2. Watch, un - til the Lord shall call thee; Watch, and death shall not ap-pall thee; For he leads his own, so blest,

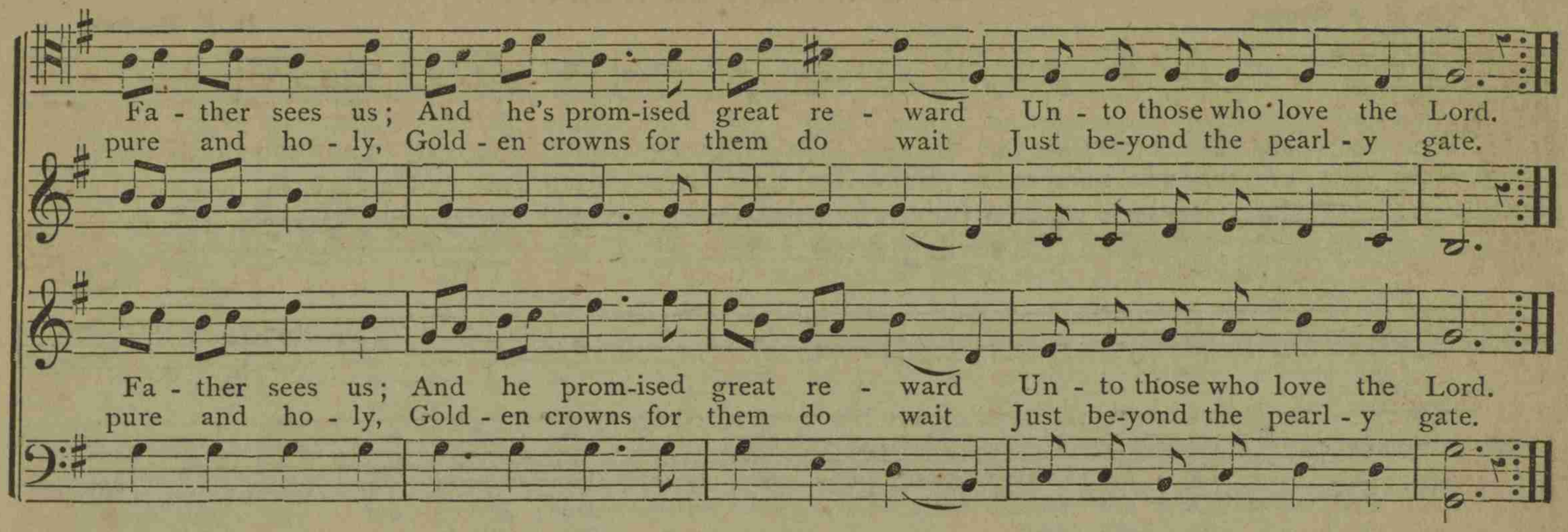
3 Keep your truth-robes gird-ed tightly; Keep your lovelamps burning brightly; Watch, and pray, and toil, and wait

Chorus.

Fad - eth in - to morn - ing light. Bless - ed those who watch for Je - sus, For our heaven-ly
Bless - ed are the meek and low - ly, They whose lives are

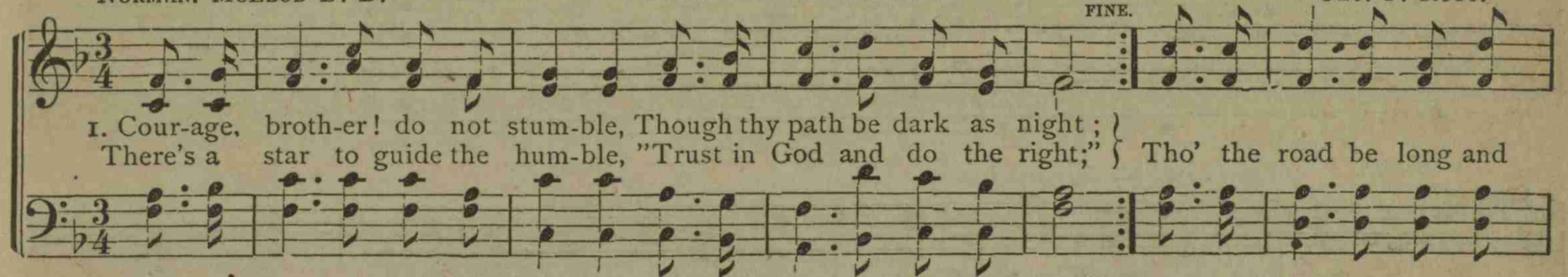
To his home of sweet - est rest.

Till ye reach the pearl - y gate. Bless - ed those who watch for Je - sus, For our heaven-ly
Bless - ed are the meek and low - ly, They whose lives are



TRUST IN GOD.

NORMAN. MCLEOD D. D. GEO. F. ROOT.



2. Perish low design and cunning,
Perish all that fears the light;
Whether losing, whether winning,
"Trust in God and do the right;"
Shun all forms of guilty passion,
Fiends can look like angels bright;
Heed no custom, school or fashion,
"Trust in God and do the right."

3. Some will hate thee, some will love thee
Some will flatter, some will slight;
Cease from man, and look above thee,
"Trust in God and do the right;"
Simple rule and safest guiding,
Inward peace and shining light,
Star upon our path abiding,
"Trust in God and do the right."

NAMES WRITTEN IN HEAVEN.

Miss M. A. Baker. *(All voices sing the Melody.)* H. R. Palmer.

1. Bless - ed are they whose eyes ad - mir - ing see The sights we be - hold to - day, And
2. Bless - ed are they who from the fount - ain drink Of wis - dom, and love and truth; Whose
3. Most blest are they whose names in liv - ing lines Are writ - ten and sealed in heaven; And

Instrument.

blest are the list - 'ning ears which ea - ger hear The words our teach - ers say.
minds and whose hearts are stored with sa - cred things In ten - der joy - ous youth.
who shall re - ceive the white, en - grav - en stone To all the faith - ful given.

CHORUS. *(Tenors sing the Soprano.)*

For a - ges long a - go, Kings and pro-phets sought to know What these words to us so plain - ly

tell, plain - ly tell; But what then was sealed The Lord has now re-vealed, That its light in our hearts may dwell.

Miss M. A. Baker. H. R. Palmer.

1. Up, up, and a - way! Thy Mas-ter o - bey! No time for loit - er - ing now; The dead hear his voice, The
2. Up, now, and be - gin The con-flict with sin! Fierce foes are hid in thy soul; And round thee, in air, And
3. No turn - ing thee back To sin's beat-en track, But on, still on ev - er-more; When toil-ing is done And

Chorus.

liv - ing re - joice, And wise men be - fore him bow. Je - sus first! mor-tals shall sing it: Je - sus first!
ev - er - y - where, Is e - vil thou must con - trol. Je - sus first! etc.
heav - en is won, We'll rest on the gold - en shore. Je - sus first! etc.

an - gels shall ring it; Je - sus first till Sa - tan shall fall: First and last, all and in all.

Bis. *Bis.*

{Mor-tals shall sing it, / An-gels shall ring it;} First and last, all and in all, {Mor-tals shall sing it, / An-gels shall ring it;} First and last, all and in all.

BECAUSE HE LOVED ME SO.

Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller, Geo. F. Root.

1. I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voic - es tell, How once the king of
2. I'm glad my bless - ed Sav - ior Was once a child like me, To show how pure and
3. To sing his love and mer - cy My sweet - est songs I'll raise, And though I can not

Glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell; I am both weak and sin - ful, But
ho - ly His lit - tle ones might be; And if I try to fol - low His
see him I know he hears my praise! For he has kind - ly prom - ised That

this I sure - ly know, The Lord came down to save me, Be - cause he loved me so.
foot-steps here be - low, He nev - er will for - get me, Be - cause he loves me so.
I shall sure - ly go, To sing a - mong his an - gels, Be - cause he loves me so.

Miss M. A. Baker. H. R. Palmer.

1. Sa - tan the tares is sow-ing; So earn - est - ly sow-ing, sow-ing, And with the wheat they're growing, To-
2. God for the wheat is car-ing, So ten - der - ly car-ing, car-ing, And while the tares he's spar-ing, the
3. Yes, he the wheat is keep-ing, So lov - ing - ly keep ing, keep-ing, Safe for the time of reap-ing, for
4. When he the wheat doth sev - er, E - ter - nal - ly sev - er, sev - er, May we be his for - ev - er, To

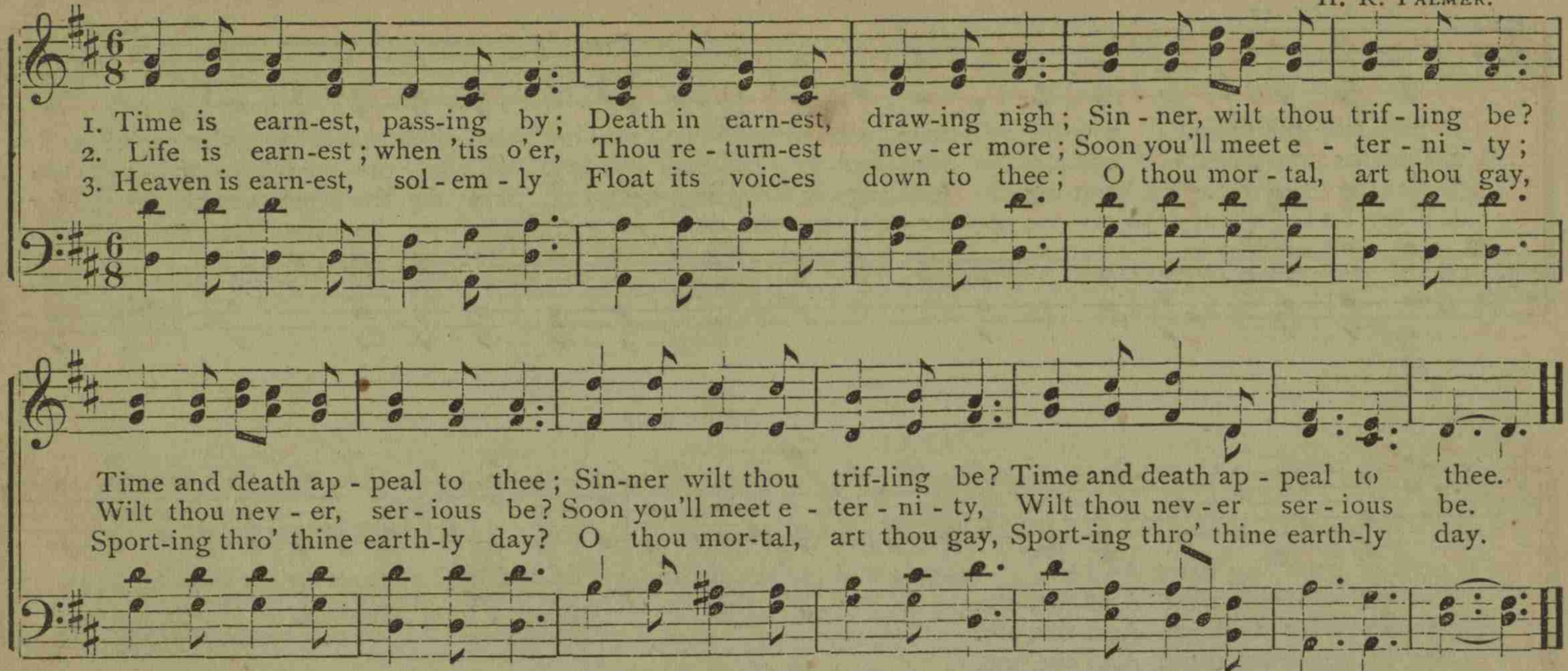
Chorus. *A little faster.*

geth-er grow-ing here. And the an-gels will gather, By and by, By and by, The tares for the burning and the
har-vest draweth near. And the, etc.
gar-ners built a - bove. And the, etc.
sing his grace and love. And the, etc.

wheat for the sky, The angels will gather, By and by, By and by, The tares for the burning and the wheat for the sky.

ALL THINGS EARNEST.

H. R. PALMER.



4. Thou art tempted; Fiercely roll
Burning billows near thy soul;
‖: Woe for thee if thou abide
Unredeemed, unsanctified :‖

5. God is earnest; kneel and pray
Ere thy season pass away,
‖: Ere is set his judgement throne,
Vengence ready, mercy gone :‖

6. Christ is earnest; bids thee come!
Paid thy spirit's priceless sum;
‖: Wilt thou spurn thy Savior's love,
Pleading with thee from above? :‖

HERE AND NOW.

J. W. H.

SINGING ALL THE WAY.

By permission of BIGLOW & MAIN, N. Y. Words and Music by Mrs. T. J. COOK.

1, I go sing - ing all the way, For my Fa - ther thus doth say, "Cast on me thy
2. Have you found the Sav - ior true In his prom - is - es to you? Has he brought you
3. Do you think of heav'n as home? Do you long there - in to roam? Is your life in
4. Till I reach the realms of light, And be - hold his pres - ence bright, Soar - ing, sing - ing

CHORUS.

fears and care, Be thou free as bird in air." I go sing - ing, I go sing - ing, I go sing - ing,
to his feet, Low be - fore the mer - cy seat. Then go sing - ing, etc.

sweet ac - cord, With the Law, the sa - cred Word? Then go sing - ing, Then go sing - ing, Then go sing - ing,
will I be, Joy - ous as the bird - ling free. I'll go sing - ing, etc.

sing - ing all the way; I go sing - ing, I go sing - ing, I go sing - ing, sing - ing all the way.

sing - ing all the way; I go sing - ing, I go sing - ing, I go sing - ing, sing - ing all the way.

I'LL GO.

Miss M. A. Baker. H. R. Palmer.

Solo. *(May be sung by a single voice or by the whole school.)*

1. Why per - ish with cold and with hun - ger? There's plen - ty for all and to spare In the
2. I'll go, and I'll say to my Fa - ther, "I've sinned a - gainst heav - en and thee; I'm not
3. My Fa - ther is wait - ing to greet me With ten - der and lov - ing ca - ress; He will

Chorus.

beau - ti - ful home of my Fa - ther, And wel-come a - wait - ing me there. Come, come, Wanderer, come! There's
wor - thy a place 'mong thy chil-dren; Thy ser-vant I glad - ly would be." Come, etc.
see me a - far, and will meet me, For-give, and re-store me, and bless. Come, etc.

plen-ty for thee In thy Father's home; Come, come, All ye who roam! There's welcome and love In your Father's home.

plen-ty for thee In thy Father's home; Come, come, All ye who roam! There's welcome and love In your Father's home

Dr. C. R. BLACKALL. G. C. PEARSON.

Joyfully.

1. Best of the sev - en! Oh, ho - ly day That lights the track of our young life's way, The day of praise and prayer;
2. Turning from Earth's busy paths a - side, We join in songs of the One who died, But rose on this glad day;
3. Hap-py this day do we off'rings bring, And pure the songs that with joy we sing, To Him who reigns a - bove;

We love the glo - ry that marks thy morn, We sing thy mirth to the sad and worn; Oppress'd by toil and care.
Our hearts keep time to the mu - sic clear Of an - gels bright in the heav'n-ly sphere, That ne'er shall pass a - way,
We know that each in His love doth share, We know that each hath His ten-der care That naught shall ev-er move.

CHORUS.

Oh! Cheer - i - ly, cheer - i - ly, sing we the strain, Welcome thou Sab-bath of rest! Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly,

f *Boys.* *Girls.* *Together.*

wel-come a - gain, Sabbath, dear Sabbath of rest! Wel-come, wel-come! wel-come dear Sab-bath of rest.

SLAY NOT THY SAVIOR.

Miss M. A. Baker. H. R. Palmer.

Quartet. *(To be sung by four good readers, with well-balanced voices.)*

1. Waiting soul, what canst thou say? Turning from thy Lord a - way He hath call'd and he hath
2. On the cross he once was slain Bearing, guilt-y soul, thy pain By his lov'd ones left to
3. Dy-ing soul, re-ject not One Who so much for thee hath done But, as day by day 'tis

1. Wait - ing soul, what canst thou say? Turn - ing from thy Lord a-way? He hath
2. On the cross he once was slain, Bear - ing, guilt-y soul, thy pain; By his
3. Dy - ing soul, re-ject not One Who so much for thee hath done; But as

sought thee; By his precious blood hath bought thee; And is asking thee to - day
lan-guish 'Neath thy bit-ter doom and an-guish; Sinning soul, slay not a - gain
near-ing, Gath-er fruit for his ap-pear - ing; For the vin-tage hath be - gun

call'd and he hath sought thee; By his gracious blood has bought thee; And is asking thee to-day:
lov'd ones left to languish 'Neath thy bitter doom and anguish; Sin - ning soul, slay not a-gain
day by day 'tis near-ing, Gath - er fruit for his ap-pear-ing; For the vin-tage hath be-gun,

Chorus.

Soul, wilt thou thy Sav - ior slay? Do not thy Re - deem - er slay; Seek, O seek his
Him whose blood can cleanse thy stain. Do not, etc.

And the "heir" is God's own Son. Do not thy Re - deem - er slay; Seek, O seek his

grace to-day! He hath sought thee, He hath bought thee; O do not thy Sav-ior slay.

grace to-day! He hath sought thee, He hath bought thee; O do not thy Sav-ior slay.

HOW GRAND AND HOW BRIGHT.

Arr. by H. R. PALMER.

1. How grand and how bright, That won-der-ful night, When an-gels to Beth-le-hem came!
2. The shep-herds a-mazed, All si-lent-ly gazed At dark-ness thus turned in-to light;
3. And then when the sound Re-ech-oed a-round, The hills and the dales all a-woke;
4. "I bring you," said he, "From the glo-rious Three, A mes-sage both glad-some and good;
5. At men-tion of this (The source of all bliss), The an-gels sang loud-ly and long;
6. "All glo-ry to God," Who laid by his rod, To smile on the world through his Son;
7. "And good-will to men, Though life's but a span, And sin-ful his soul be, and vile;

They burst forth like fires, They struck gold-en lyres, And min-gled their songs with the flame.
No voice was there heard, From man, beast or bird, So sud-den and sol-emn the sight.
The moon and the stars Stopped their fi-ery cars, And list-ened while Ga-bri-el spoke.
The Sav-ior has come, This world is his home, But he lies in a man-ger of wood."

They soared to the sky, Be-yond mor-tal eye, But left us the words of their song.
"And peace be on earth," For this glo-rious birth Most won-der-ful con-quests has won.
Then pray, Chris-tians, pray," And let Christ-mas day Have a tear-drop as well as a smile.

TALK NOT TO US OF BURIED FRIENDS.

J. G. F. Root.

1. Talk not to us of bur - ied friends Of home be-neath the sod, But ra - ther turn our
2. For death is not a gloom - y king His realm is not the grave He loves the er - ring
3. A bright-eyed An - gel of the Lord, God's min - is - ter is he He lays our bod - ies

thoughts a - bove To heav - en and to God.
sons of men And comes to bless and save.
in the ground But sets our spir - its free.

Chorus.

Then talk not to us of bur - ied friends Of
Then talk not, etc.
Then talk not, etc.

homes be-neath the sod But rath - er turn our thoughts a - bove To heav - en and to God.

ALTO SOLO. *(May be sung by all, in unison.)* Words and Music by Mrs. CLARA H. SCOTT.

1. Oh when shall my wea-ry feet find rest in Thee? Oh when from this sin-ful world at last be free? My
2. Oh when all my la-bor here for thee is com-plete, My soul cleans'd in thy re-deem-ing blood, I am meet, Thee,

Sav-ior, I cry un-to thee, I'm wea-ry of sigh-ing, Of sor-row and cry-ing, Oh when shall my
Sav-ior, Re-deem-er to greet; Then, freed from all sigh-ing, From sor-row and cry-ing, Oh then shall my
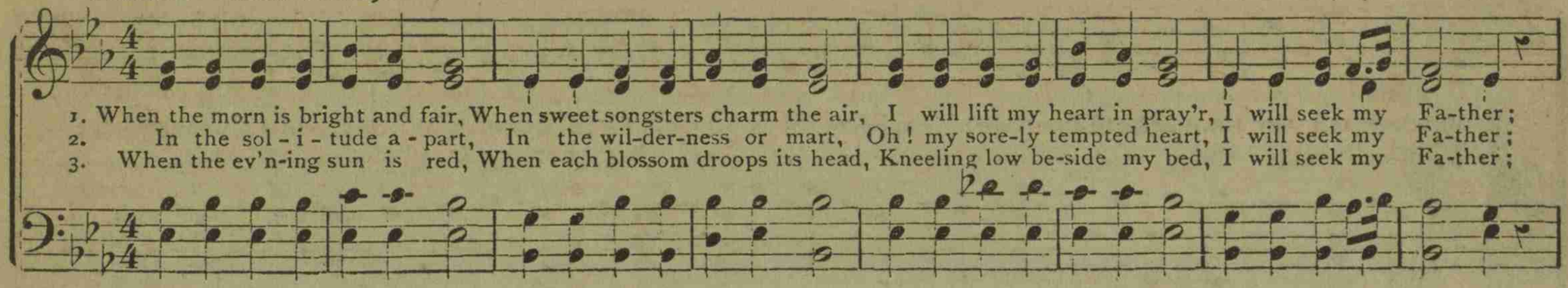
wea-ry soul find rest in thee? Oh when—— Oh when—— Oh when—— shall I be free?
wea-ry soul find rest in thee: Oh then —— Oh then—— Oh then—— shall I be free.

pp CHORUS. *p* *m* *p*

my Sav-ior dear, my Sav-ior dear, my Sav-ior dear, When shall I be free?
my Sav-ior dear, my Sav-ior dear, my Sav-ior dear, Then shall I be free.

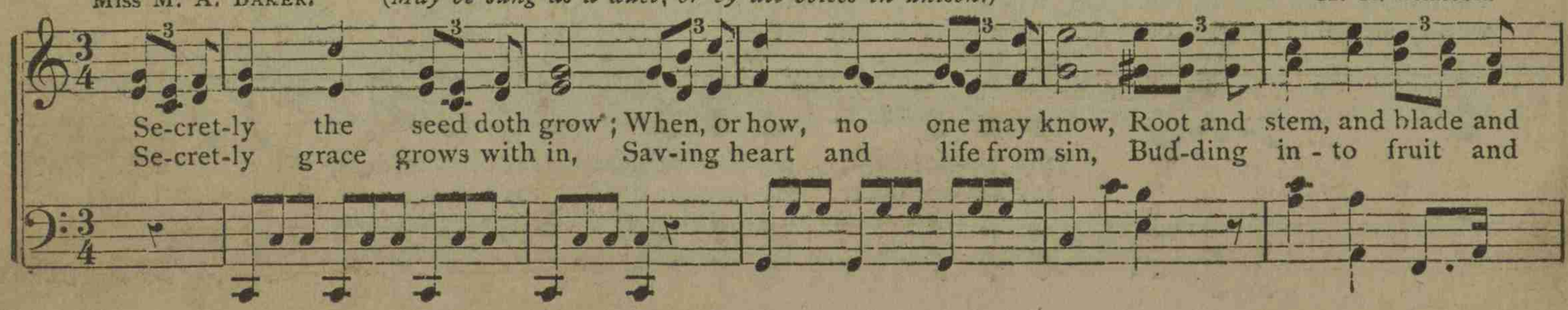
I WILL SEEK MY FATHER.

PAULINA. *Reverentially.* From Blumenthal, by F. W. R.

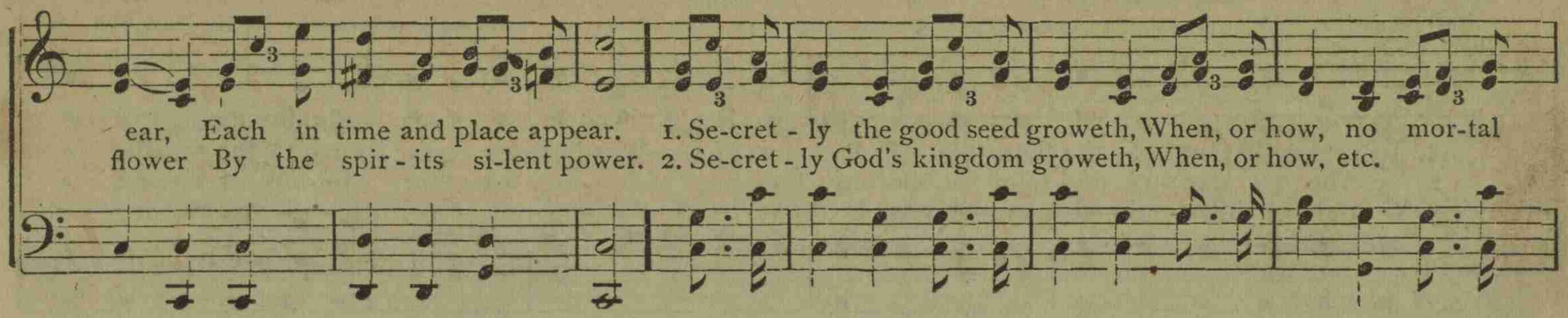


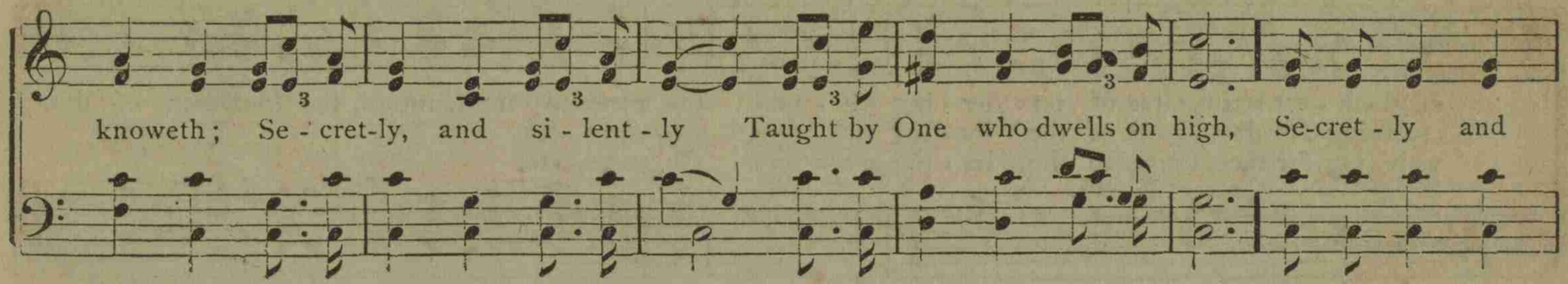
SECRETLY AND SILENTLY.

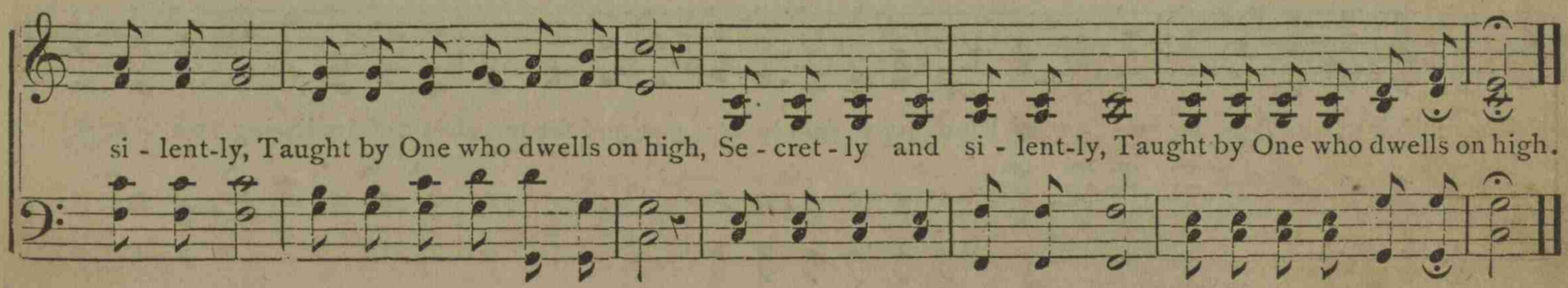
Miss M. A. BAKER. (*May be sung as a duet, or by all voices in unison.*) H. R. PALMER.



CHORUS.


ear, Each in time and place appear. 1. Se-cret - ly the good seed groweth, When, or how, no mor-tal
flower By the spir - its si-lent power. 2. Se-cret - ly God's kingdom groweth, When, or how, etc.

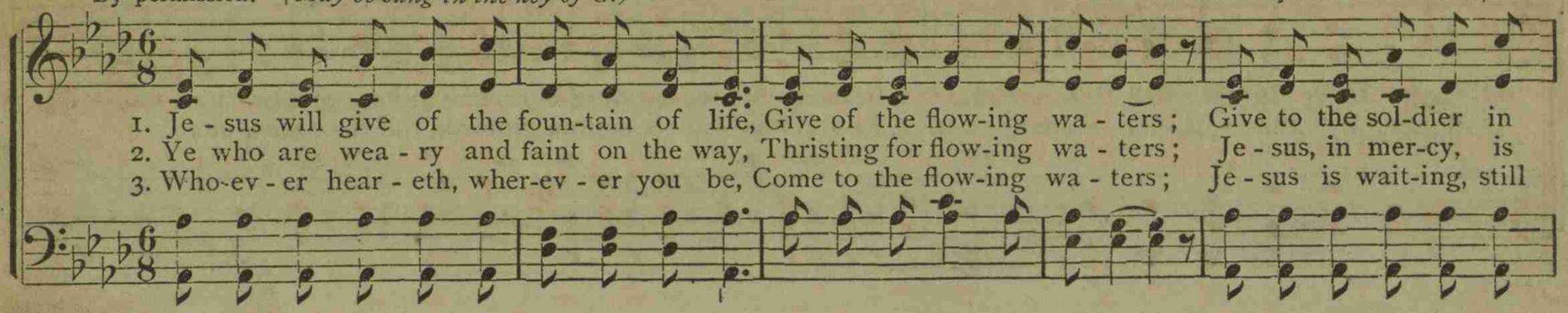

knoweth; Se - cret-ly, and si - lent - ly Taught by One who dwells on high, Se-cret - ly and


si - lent-ly, Taught by One who dwells on high, Se - cret - ly and si - lent-ly, Taught by One who dwells on high.

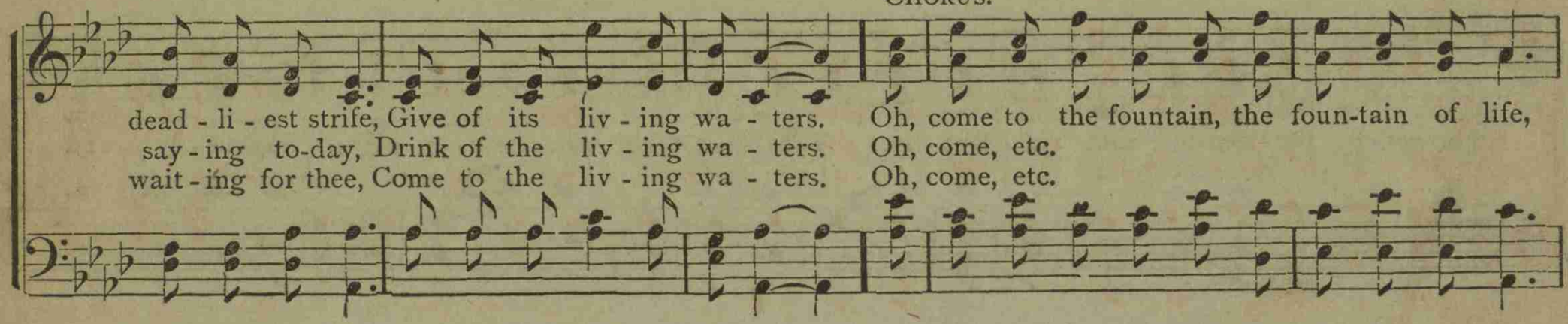
THE FOUNTAIN OF LIFE.

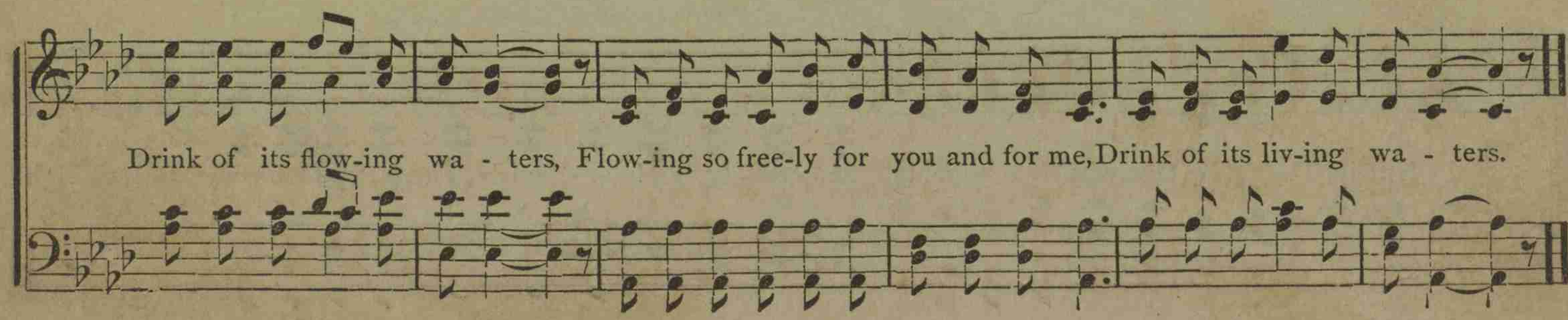
"And whosoever will, let him take of the waters of life freely."—REV. xxii, 17.

By permission. *(May be sung in the key of G.)* Words and Music by L. H. DOWLING,



CHORUS.





REST ON THE BOSOM OF LOVE.

Andantino. GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Pil-grim, tho' la - den with sorrow, Look from the clouds and the gloom; Brightly the gleam of the mor-row,
2. Here, tho' thy heart may be wea - ry, Long with temp-ta-tions oppressed; Here, tho' thy path may be drear-y,
3. Safe from temp-ta - tion and tri - al, Safe from all sor - row and woe; Safe from the cut-ting de - ni - al,

Shines on the path to the tomb; Soon shall thy spir - it a - wak-ing, Gaze on the rap-tures a - bove;
Sweet is the prom-ise of rest; Rest from thy la - bor for - ev - er; Rest in the mansions a - bove;
Mer - it oft meets with be - low; Safe "as a brand from the burning," Thanks to the Sav - ior a - bove;

Then all its sorrow for - sak-ing, Rest on the bosom of love. Rest, O rest, O rest on the bosom of love.
Naught shall disturb thee, O nev-er, Safe on the bosom of love. Rest, O rest, O rest on the bosom of love.
Safe from all troubles re-turning, Here, on the bosom of love. Rest, O rest, O rest on the bosom of love.

Rest on the bosom of love.

PRAISE HIM.

Miss M. A. Baker. H. R. Palmer.

1. Praise the Sav - ior, O ye peo - ple! Praise and bless his ho - ly name! Praise and wor-ship him; chil-dren,

2. Praise him for his might - y ac - tions; Praise him for his ten - der-ness, When he lov - ing - ly held the

wor-ship him, For a child from heav'n he came; Praise him from the hills and mountains, From the

lit - tle ones In his arms to save and bless; Praise him, all ye wise and no - ble,

vales and cit - ies all; Hail him king of earth and heav - en, Who was once a child so

Men and maid-ens, old and young; Let re - deem-ing love and mer - cy Be the theme of ev - 'ry

small; Hail him king of earth and heav - en, Who was once a child so small.

tongue; Let re - deem - ing love and mer - cy Be the theme of ev - 'ry tongue.

CHORUS.

Praise him in the sanc - tu - a - ry; Let the chil - dren swell the strain, And at morn, and noon and

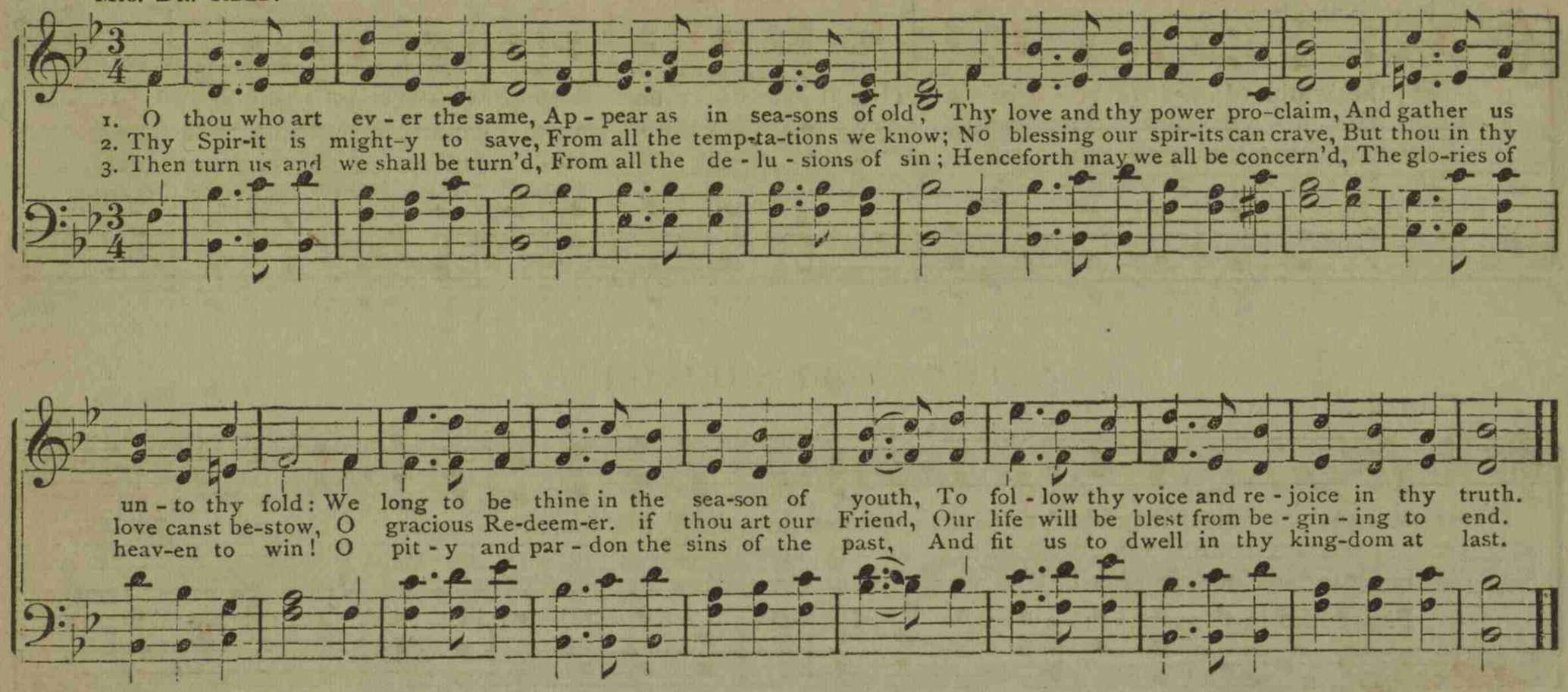
Praise him in the sanc - tu - a - ry, Let the children swell the strain, And at morn, and noon and

e - ven, Ech - o still the sweet re-frain; And at morn, and noon and e - ven, Ech - o still the sweet re-frain.

e - ven, Ech - o still the sweet re-frain; And at morn, and noon and e-ven, Ech - o still the sweet re-frain.

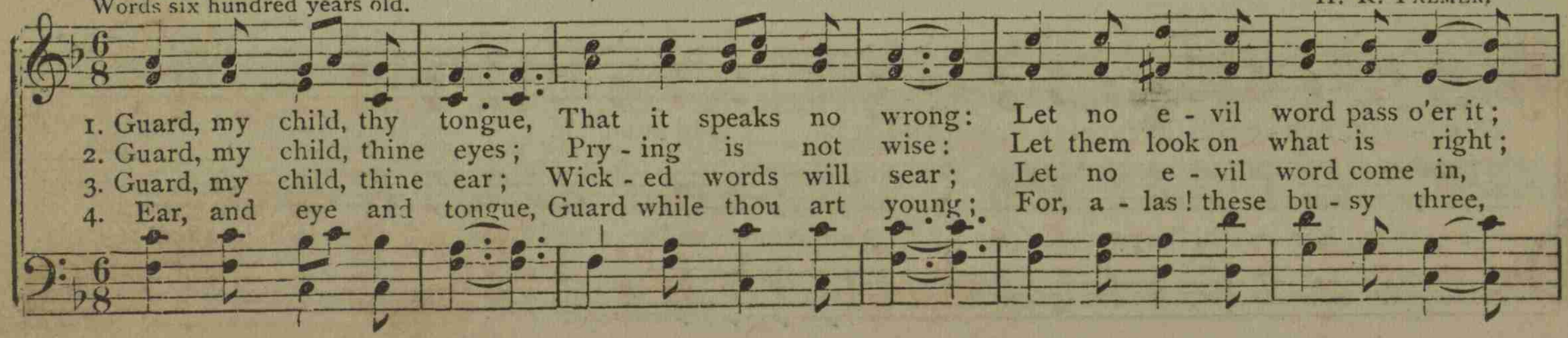
O THOU WHO ART EVER THE SAME.

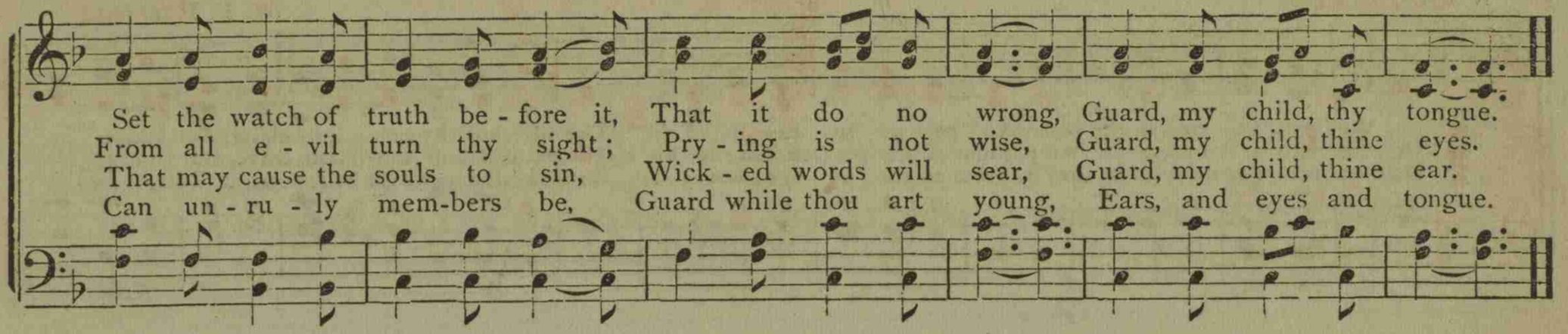
Mrs. Dr. Reed. W. F. Hurndale.



GUARD, MY CHILD, THY TONGUE.

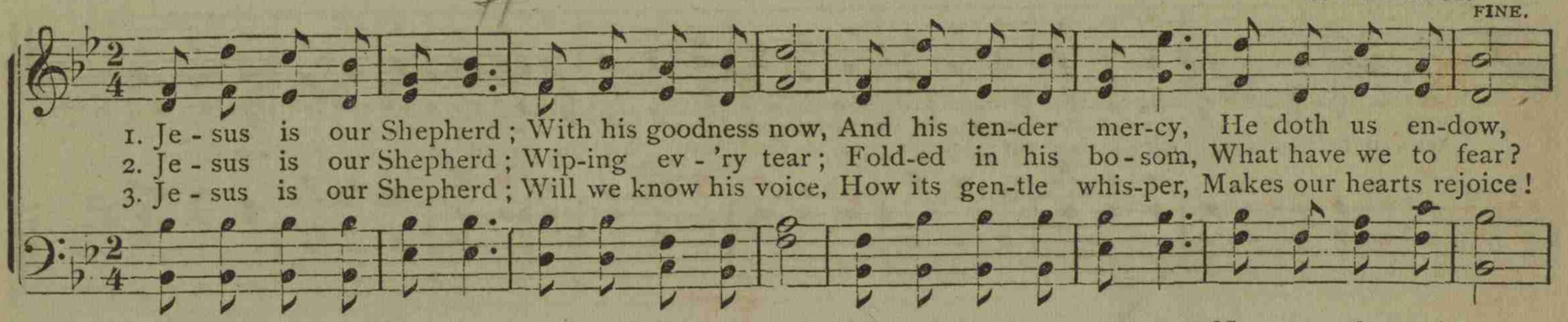
Words six hundred years old. H. R. Palmer.



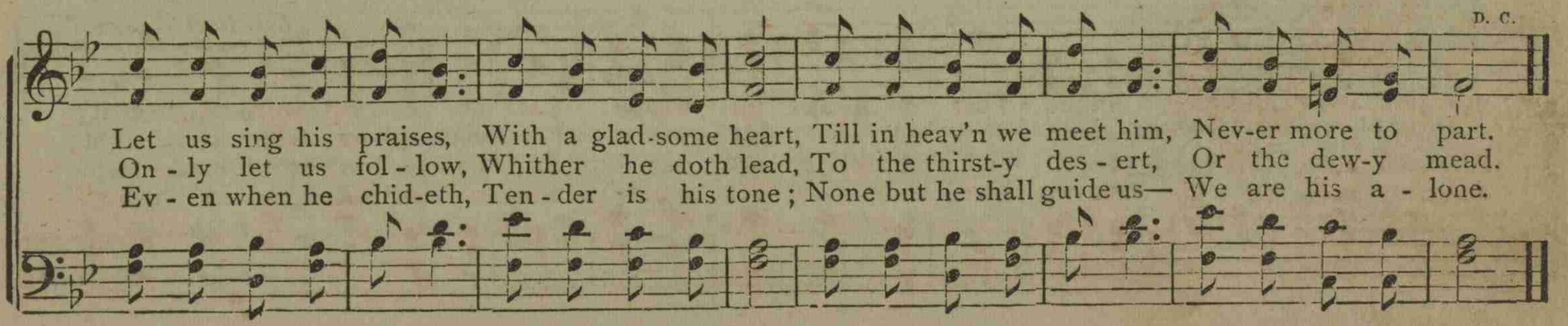


THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

S. W. STRAUB.



CHO. *Je - sus is our Shepherd; Guarded by his arm, Tho' the wolves may ra-ven, None can do us harm.*



HE SHALL FEED HIS FLOCK.

1. We're the lambs of the flock, and no dan - ger we fear, When the voice and the call of the Shep-herd we hear.
2. O, the pas-tures are green, and the flow'rs bloom a - round, By the side of still waters He will make us lie down.
3. O, that all the dear lambs had a heart to re - ply, When the great Shepherd calls from his man-sions on high.

CHORUS.

We will fol-low, we will fol-low, we will fol-low, fol-low, fol-low, fol-low, we will fol-low the call to His fold in the sky.

SEYMOUR. 7s

WM. HAMMOND. 1745. Arr. from WEBER.

1. Lord, we come be-fore thee now, At thy feet we humbly bow; O do not our suit dis-dain; Shall we seek the, Lord, in vain?
2. Lord, on thee our souls depend; In compassion now descend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lives to sing thy praise.
3. Grant that all may seek and find Thee a God supremely kind; Heal the sick, the cap-tive free, Let us all re - joice in thee.

Rather fast. J. R. MURRAY.

1. I would like a home in heav - en, In the land that God has giv - en, To his
2. I would wear the crown un - fad - ing, That He gives to all his chil - dren, When they
3. We may win a home in heav - en, In the land that God has giv - en, We may
4. We must love his word and read it, And be wise e - nough to heed it, For in

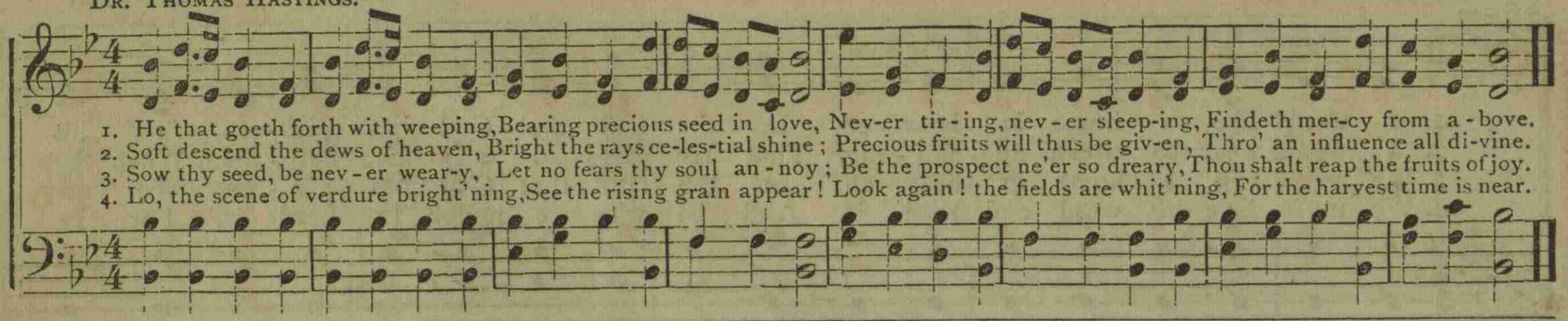
ran-som'd and for - giv - en, For their own, For their own? I would like to dwell for ev - er, When this
join the white rob'd an-gels Up a - bove, Up a - bove? I would live in realms e - ter - nal, Where the
be by Him for - giv - en, If we will! If we will! We must love the bless-ed Je - sus, Who looks
life we'll sure-ly need it For a guide, For a guide, And when life at last is o - ver, God will

Slow.

earth - ly life is o - ver, In the land be-yond the riv - er, Now un-known, Now unknown?
fields are al - ways ver - nal, And the sun-shine is su - per - nal, In God's love, In God's love?
down from Heav'n and sees us, And who loves us—yes, our Je - sus Loves us still, Loves us still!
bear us o'er the riv - er, And his home be ours for - ev - er, Glo - ri - fied, Glo - ri - fied!

WILMOT.

DR. THOMAS HASTINGS. VON WEBER.



FROM GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAINS.

Key of E.

1. From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand;
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,—
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2. What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile?
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strewn;
The heathen, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone.

3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! Oh, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

THE MORNING LIGHT IS BREAKING.

Tune, Webb; Key of B flat,

1. The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2. Rich dews of grace come o'er us
In many a gentle shower,
And brighter scenes before us
Are opening every hour;
Each cry to heaven going
Abundant answer brings,
And heavenly gales are blowing
With peace upon their wings.

3. See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love;
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude and love;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,—
A nation in a day.

4. Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thine onward way,
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not, till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not, till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

WHEN SHALL WE MEET AGAIN.

Tune, Unity in S. S. Hosanna, 80; Key of E flat.

1. When shall we meet again,
Meet ne'er to sever?
When will peace wreathe her chain
Round us forever?
Our hearts will ne'er repose
Safe from each blast that blows
In this dark vale of woes,
Never,— no, never.

2. When shall love freely flow,
Pure as life's river?
When shall sweet friendship glow
Changeless forever?
Where joys celestial thrill,
Where bliss each heart shall fill,
And fears of parting chill,
Never,— no, never.

3. Up to that world of light
Take us, dear Saviour!
May we all there unite,
Happy forever!
Where kindred spirits dwell,
There may our music swell,
And time our joys dispel,
Never,— no, never.

4. Soon shall we meet again,
Meet ne'er to sever;
Soon will peace wreathe her chain
Round us forever;
Our hearts will then repose,
Secure from worldly woes;
Our songs of praise shall close,
Never,— no, never.

MARY B. SLEIGHT. H. R. PALMER.

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Fol - low me, fol - low me," Soft - ly through the
2. Who will heed the ho - ly man - date, "Fol - low me, fol - low me," Leav-ing all things
3. Hark - en lest he plead no long - er, "Fol - low me, fol - low me," Once a - gain, Oh

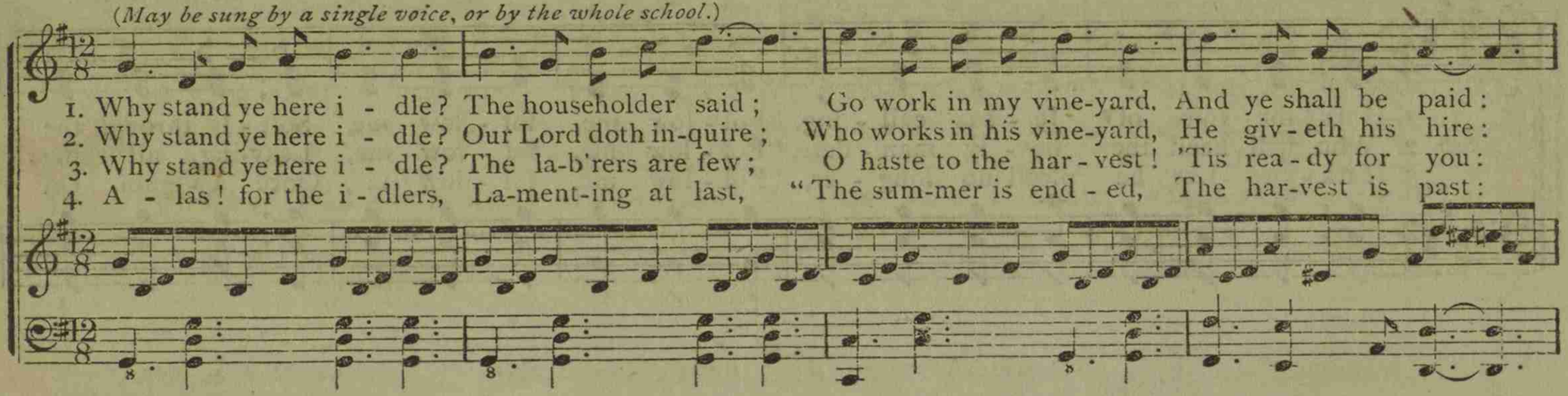
si - lence fall - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me," As of old He called the fish - ers,
at his bid - ding, "Fol - low, fol - low me," Hark, that ten - der voice en - treat - ing,
hear him call - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me," Turn - ing swift at thy sweet summons,

When He walked by Gal - li - lee, Still his pa - tient voice is plead-ing, "Fol-low, fol - low me.
Mar - i - ners on life's rough sea, Gent - ly, lov - ing ly, re - peat-ing, "Fol-low, fol - low me.
Ev - er - more dear Christ, would we For thy love all else for - sak-ing, "Fol-low, fol - low thee.

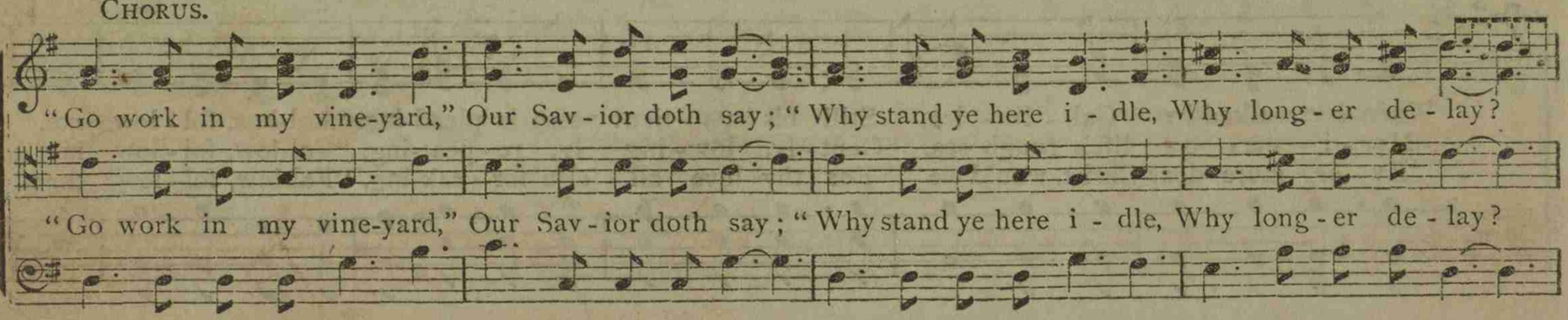
WHY STAND YE HERE IDLE?

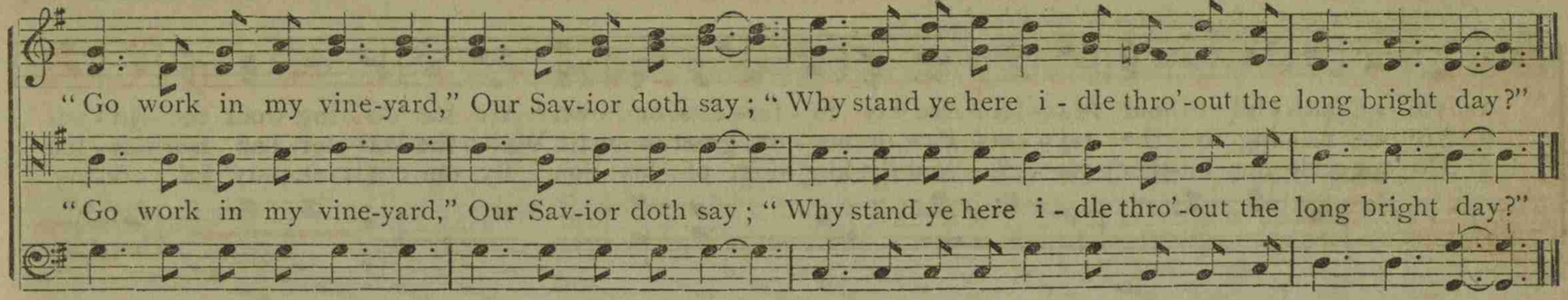
E. R. LATTA. "*Why stand ye here all the day idle?*" Matt. xx. 6. H. R. PALMER.

(*May be sung by a single voice, or by the whole school.*)



CHORUS.





SUNDAY SCHOOL FESTAL SONG.

L. WILDER. ASAHEL ABBOT.

1. Come join our fes - tal song, Wake voi - ces all; Chime with the ver - nal throng, List to the call;
2. Lord of the roll-ing year, Round and a - bove, Bound - less thy works ap - pear, Bound-less thy love;
3. Joy - ous we swell the strain, Thank-ful to thee, Watch'd by thy care, a - gain Spring-tide to see;
4. On - ward for - ev - er flow Truth's might-y wave, Soon ev - 'ry clime be - low Con - quer and save;

Hear we in ev - 'ry breeze, From vale and mountain trees, Glad notes of na - ture say, Join ye my lay.
All, all in earth and sky, As glide the sea-sons by, New glo - ries of thy name, Ev - er pro-claim.
Still in this gos - pel-land Throngs forth the Sabbath-band, Un-der truth's can - o - py, Hap - py and free.
Sweet as the voice of Spring, Then ev - 'ry tongue shall sing Glo - ry to God on high, Glo - ry for aye.

ARE WE FAITHFUL?

Miss M. A. Baker. H. R. Palmer.

(May be sung as a Solo, or by the whole school.)

1. Are we faith-ful to our Mas-ter? Are his in-ter-ests our own? Are we do-ing work for Je-sus
2. Are we us-ing well the tal-ents, Few or ma-ny, great or small, Which the Mas-ter has com-mit-ted
3. Do we seek the Fa-ther's glo-ry, And the king-dom of his Son, By our constant, pray'rful work-ing.

Chorus. *(Steady, but not hurried.)*

In each way to us made known. O, my soul, be ev-er faith-ful! Heart and hand be true and just!
To his fol-lowers, each and all? O, my soul, etc.
That the world from sin be won? O, my soul, etc.

Squan-der not the Mas-ter's treas-ure, Nor be-tray his pre-cious trust; Ev-er faith-ful! ev-er faith-ful!

Ev-er true, and ev-er just! Faith-ful with the Mas-ter's treas-ure; Faith-ful to his pre-cious trust.

LEAD US, O SHEPHERD TRUE

Miss M. A. Baker. H. R. Palmer.

(May be sung as a Duet, or by the whole school.)

1. Lead us, O Sav - ior dear! Keep us thy side so near, We shall no dan - ger fear, Nor ev - er stray;
2. Lead us, O Christ di-vine! Take our weak hands in thine; Let thy love o'er us shine; Call us thine own:

When qui - et wa - ters flow, And fair-est flow - ers grow, Or when the storm-winds blow, Lead us al - way.
Hear - ing thy voice so sweet, May we with rea - dy feet Fol - low thee till we meet Round thy pure throne.

Chorus.

Lead us, O Shep-herd true! Lead, lest we stray; Till we bid earth a - dieu, Lead us, we pray;

Thou who hast gone be-fore, Guide to that bless-ed shore, Where we shall sin no more, Lead us, we pray.

WHITE AS SNOW.

A. W. HAVENS.

1. "White as snow!" Oh! what a prom-ise For the heav-y la-den breast! When, by faith, the soul re-
2. God a-lone can count their num-ber; God a-lone can look with-in, O the sin-ful-ness of

ceives it, Wear-i-ness is changed to rest. "Red like crim-son," deep as scar-let, Scar-let
sin-ning! O the guilt of ev-'ry sin! Heav-y la-den, worn and wear-y, To the

of the deep-est dye, Are the man-i-fold trans-gress-ions Which up-on my con-science lie.
prom-ise let me go, "Though your sins may be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow!"

GO WATCH AND PRAY.

Andante.

E. S. RICE.

1. Go watch and pray, thou canst not tell How near thine hour may be; Thou canst not know how soon the bell May
2. Fond youth, while free from blighting care, Does thy firm pulse beat high? Do hope's glad visions, bright and fair, Di-
3. Thou a-ged man, life's wint'ry storm Hath seared thy vernal bloom; With trembling limbs, and wasting form, Thou'rt

toll its notes for thee. Death's countless snares be set thy way; Frail child of dust, go watch and pray;
late be-fore thine eye? Soon these must change, must pass a-way; Frail child of dust, go watch and pray;
bending o'er the tomb: And can vain hope lead thee a-stray? Go, wea - ry pil - grim, watch and pray;

CHORUS,

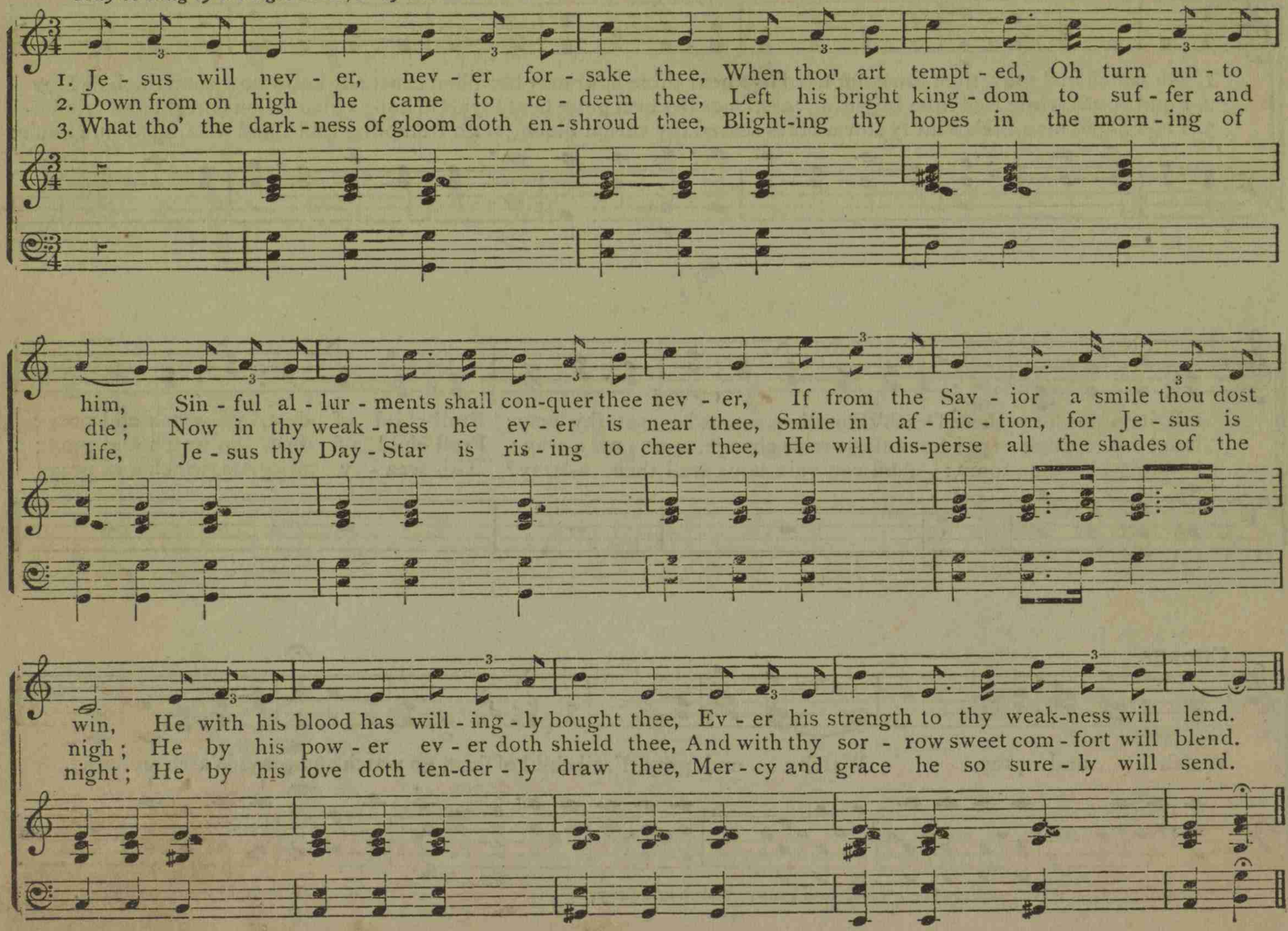
Watch and pray, Watch and pray, Frail child of dust, go watch and pray, Watch and pray.

Watch and pray, watch and pray, go watch and pray, watch and pray, Watch, O watch and pray.

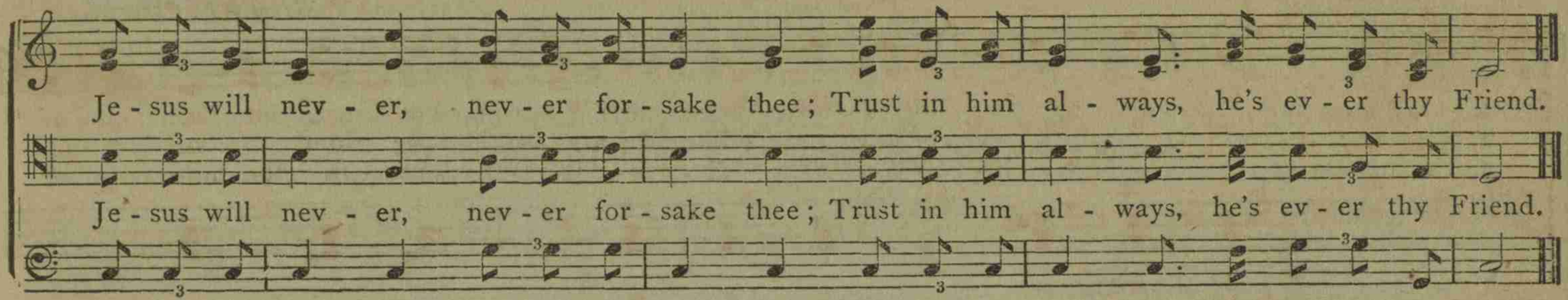
JESUS WILL NEVER FORSAKE THEE.

May be sung by a single voice, or by the whole school.

Words and Music by H. R. PALMER.

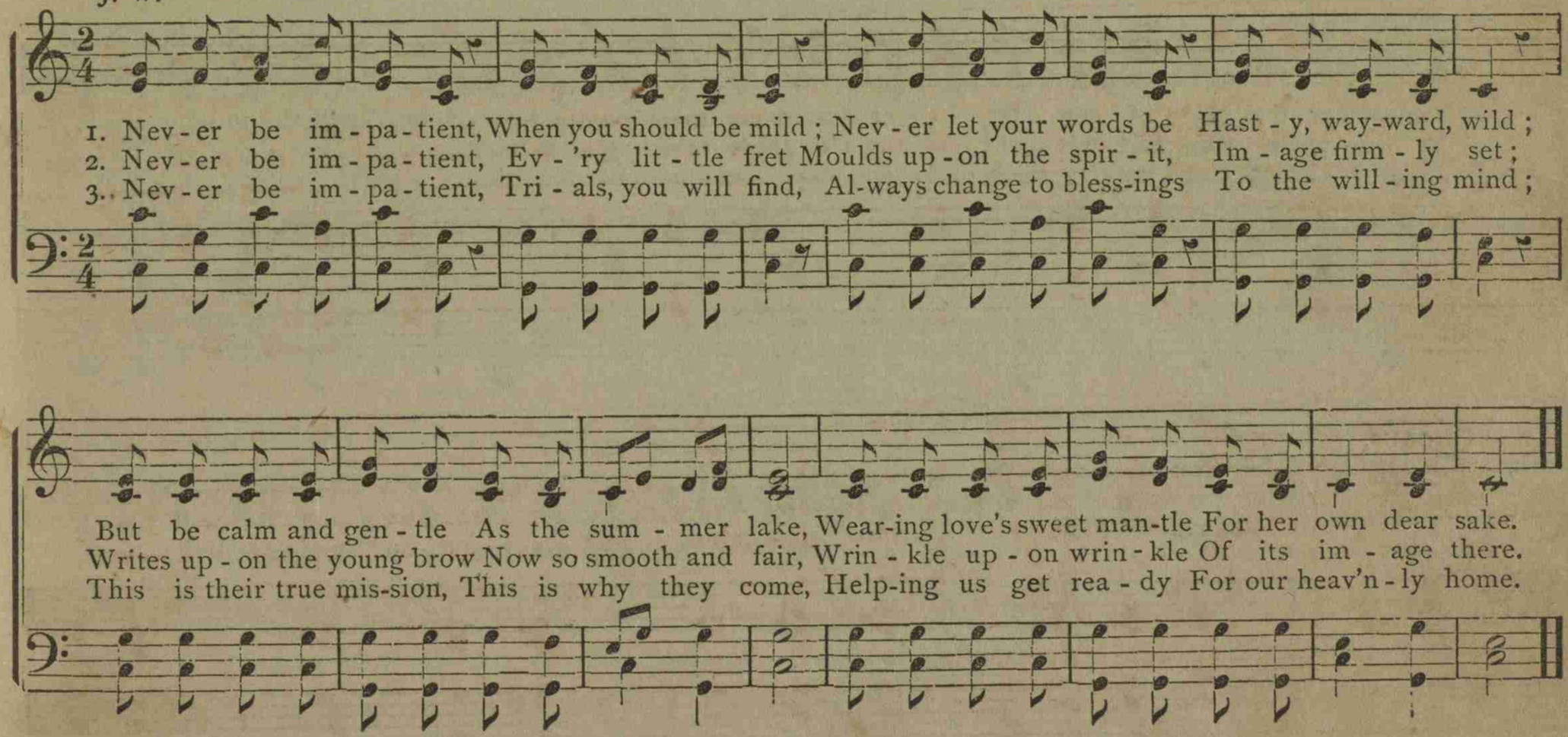


CHORUS.



NEVER BE IMPATIENT.

J. W. G. F. R.



ON TIME'S RAPID WINGS.

Words arranged. (Duet and Chorus.) WILBUR A. CHRISTY.

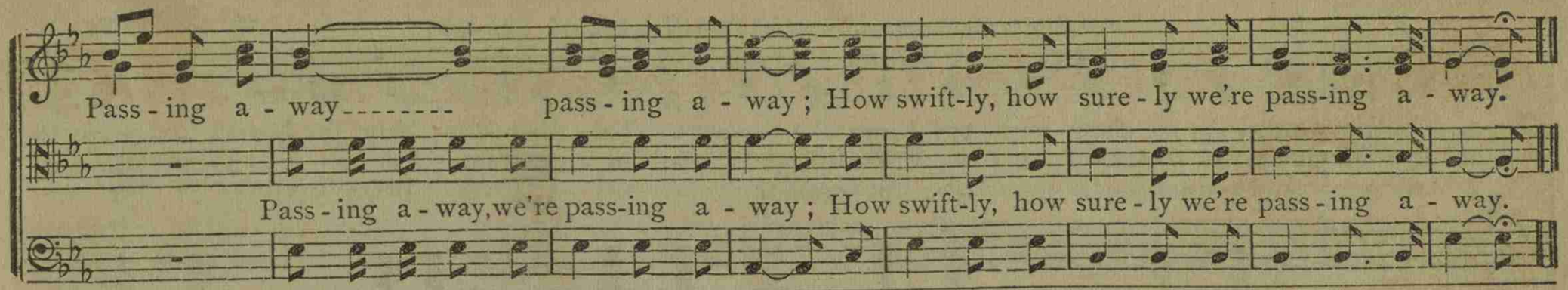
1. On Time's rap-id wings we are pass - ing a - way, We're near-ing our home at the close of each day;
2. Each hour and each day, oh, how swift - ly they glide, While bear-ing us near - er the dark riv - er's tide;
3. To the heav-en - ly shore, where we hope soon to gain E - ter - nal re - lease from earth's sorrow and pain;

We're near - er the tide of the cold, si - lent stream That all soon must pass, how-e'er dark it may seem.
'Tis on - ly a step, and we stand on the shore, A - wait-ing the boat-man to car - ry us o'er.
We're now al-most there, ev - 'ry swift glid - ing day Tells us but too plain - ly we're pass-ing a - way.

CHORUS.

Pass - ing a - way-------- pass - ing a - way, We feel but too tru - ly we're pass-ing a - way,

Pass - ing a - way, we're pass-ing a - way, We feel but too tru - ly we're pass-ing a - way.



SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER.

Happy Voices, 220; Key of E flat.

1. Shall we gather at the river,
Where bright angel feet have trod,
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God?
CHORUS.— Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river.
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.

2. On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy, golden day.
CHO.— Yes, we'll gather, etc.

3. Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.
CHO.— Yes, we'll gather, etc.

4. Soon we'll reach the silver river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.
CHO.— Yes, we'll gather, etc.

ROCK OF AGES.

Tune, Toplady; Key of B flat.

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me!
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side that flow'd,
Be of sin the perfect cure;
Save me, Lord, and make me pure.

2. Should my tears forever flow,
Should my zeal no languor know,
This for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling.

3. While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on thy throne
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee!

I'M A PILGRIM.

S. S. Bell, No. 1, 26; Key of G.

1. I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger;
I can tarry, I can tarry but a night,
Do not detain me, for I am going
To where the fountains are ever flowing.
I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger,
I can tarry, I can tarry but a night.

2. There the glory is ever shining;
I am longing, I am longing for the sight.
Here in this country so dark and dreary
I have been wandering, forlorn and weary.
CHORUS.— I'm a pilgrim, etc.

3. There's the city to which I journey,
My Redeemer, my Redeemer is its light;
There is no sorrow, nor any sighing,
There is no sin there, nor any dying.
CHORUS.— I'm a pilgrim, etc.

HAPPY DAY.

Devotional H. and T. Book, p. 116; Key of G.

1. Oh, happy day, that fixed my choice
On thee, my Saviour, and my God;
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing ev'ry day.

2. 'Tis done—the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and he is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Rejoiced to own the call divine.
Happy day, happy day, etc.

3. Now rest—my long-divided heart—
Fixed on this blissful center, rest—
Here have I found a nobler part,
Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast;
Happy day, happy day, etc.

TO-DAY THE SAVIOUR CALLS.

Key of F.

1. To-day the Saviour calls:
Ye wanderers, come!
O ye benighted souls,
Why longer roam?

2. To-day the Saviour calls;
Oh, hear Him now!
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

3. To-day the Saviour calls;
For refuge fly;
The storm of justice falls,
And death is nigh.

4. The Spirit calls to-day,
Yield to his power;
Oh, grieve him not away!
'Tis mercy's hour.

5 ANGRY WORDS.

[*Inscribed to the Sunday School of Plymouth Church, Chicago.*]

H. R. PALMER.

1. An - gry words! Oh let them nev - er From the tongue un - bri - dled slip; May the heart's best im-pulse
2. Love is much too pure and ho - ly; Friend-ship is too sa - cred far, For a mo - ment's reck-less
3. An - gry words are light - ly spo - ken; Bit-terest tho'ts are rash - ly stirred: Bright-est links of life are

CHORUS.

ev - er Check them, e'er they soil the lip. "Love one an - oth - er," Thus saith the Sav - ior, Chil-dren o-
fol - ly Thus to des - o - late and mar. "Love," etc.
bro-ken By a sin - gle an - gry word. "Love," etc.

"Love each oth - er, Love each oth - er,"

bey thy Father's blest command; "Love one an-oth-er," Thus saith the Sav-ior, Chil-dren o-bey his blest command.

'Tis thy Fa-ther's blest com-mand: "Love each oth-er, Love each oth-er," 'Tis his blest command.

Affetuoso.

GEO. F. ROOT.

1. O - pen the door for the chil - dren Ten-der - ly ga - ther them in In from the high-ways and
2. O - pen the door for the chil - dren Some are so hun-gry and cold. Some are so young and so
3. O - pen the door for the chil - dren Take the dear lambs by the hand, Bid them sit down to the

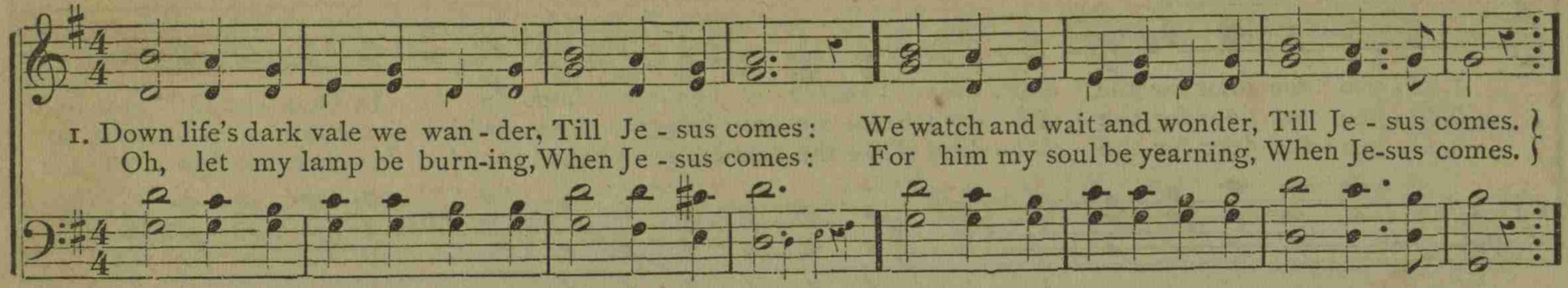
CHORUS.

hedg - es In from the plac - es of sin, O - pen the door, O - pen the door,
help - less Ga - ther them in - to the fold, O - pen, etc.
ban - quet, Point them to ca - na - an's land, O - pen, etc.

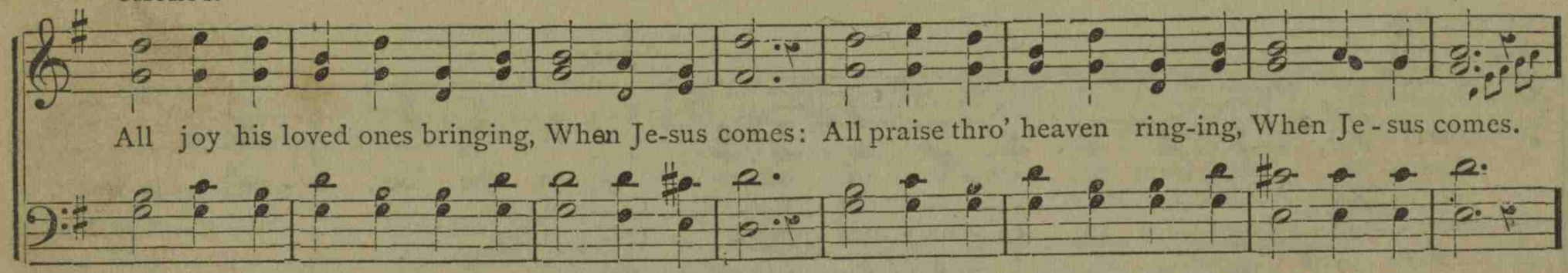
Pray you that grace may be given O - pen the door for the chil-dren "Of such is the kingdom of heaven.

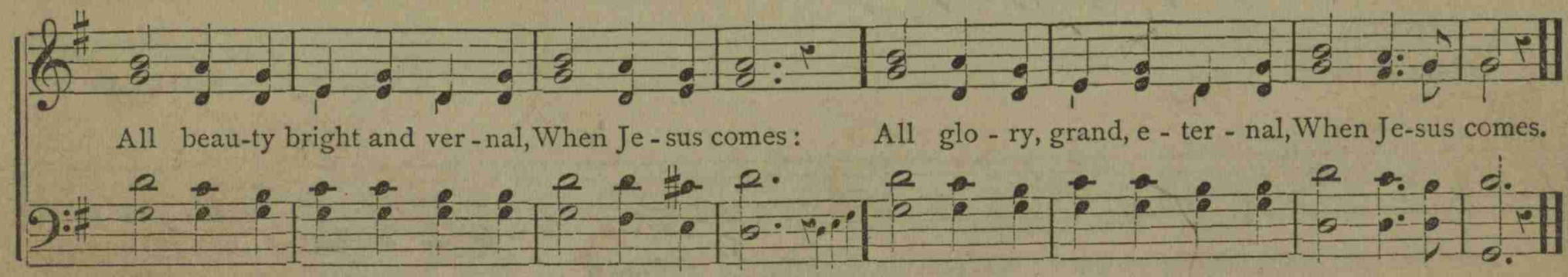
WHEN JESUS COMES.

Words and Music by P. P. Bliss.



CHORUS.





2. No more heart-pangs nor sadness, When Jesus comes;
All peace and joy and gladness, When Jesus comes;
All doubts and fears will vanish, When Jesus comes;
All gloom his face will banish, When Jesus comes.

3. He'll know the way was dreary, When Jesus comes;
He'll know the feet grew weary, When Jesus comes;
He'll know what griefs oppressed me, When Jesus comes;
Oh, how his arms will rest me! When Jesus comes.

FATHER ALL MERCIFUL.

Mrs E. J. Dixon. J. M. North.

1. Fa - ther all - mer - ci - ful, Hear and be pit - i - ful, Near to thy throne; Pleading for
2. Je - sus, thou call - est me, Bid - ding me come to thee, Plead-ing thy love; Thou didst for
3. When earth-ly ties are riv'n, And breaks the light of heav'n, Full on my soul; Fa - ther, still

Je - sus' sake, Thou wilt my bur-den take, And thou wilt ne'er for sake, Fa - ther, I come!
me a - lone, Save me through faith a - lone, Soft - en this heart of stone, By that pure love.
may I be, Ev - er - more near to thee; Thou all my life shalt be, Home of my soul!

LOVE.

"Good Words." H. R. Palmer.

1. Father now my prayer is said, Lay thy hand up-on my head; Pleasures pass from day to day, But I know thy love will stay.
2. While I sleep it will be near; I shall wake and find it here: I shall feel it in the air, When I say my morning prayer.
3. And when things are sad and wrong, Then I know thy love in strong; When I ache or when I weep, Then I know thy love is deep.

LIFE'S LOT.

H. R. PALMER.

Graziosb.

1. I know not if the dark or bright Shall be-- my lot, If that where-in my soul delight Be best or not,
2. Dear fac - es may surround my heart With smiles and glee; Or I may dwell a-lone, and mirth Be strange to me,
3. My bark is waf-ted to the strand By breath divine, And on the helm there rests a hand More strong than mine;
4. He holds me 'midst the billows' might I shall not fall; If sharp, 'tis short; if long, 'tis light; He tempers all—

It may be mine to drag for years Toils heav - y chain, Or day and night my meat be tears On bed of pain.
The dearest friends I have on earth May all de - part; The pur-est joys may fade and leave An ach-ing heart.
One who has known in storms to sail, I have on board; A-bove the rag-ing of the gale I hear my Lord.
Safe to the land, safe to the land, The end is this: And then with Him go hand in hand Far in - to bliss.

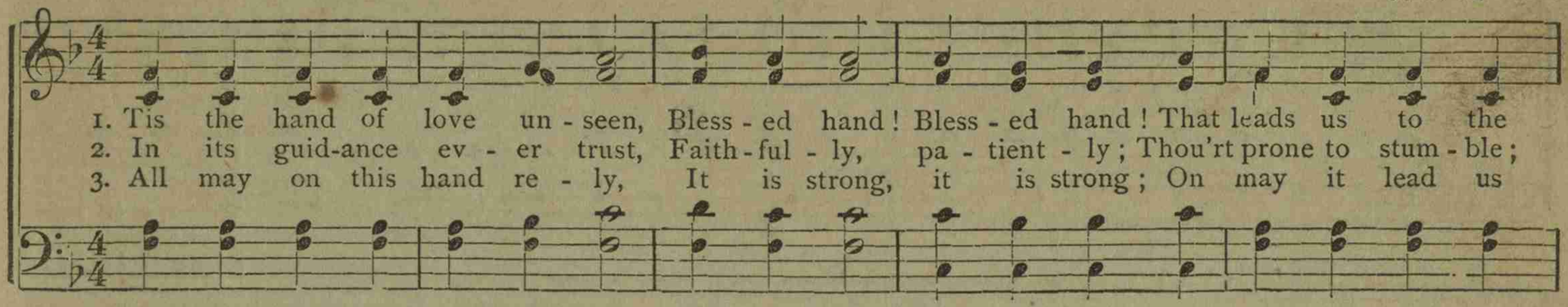
CHORUS,

Repeat ad lib.

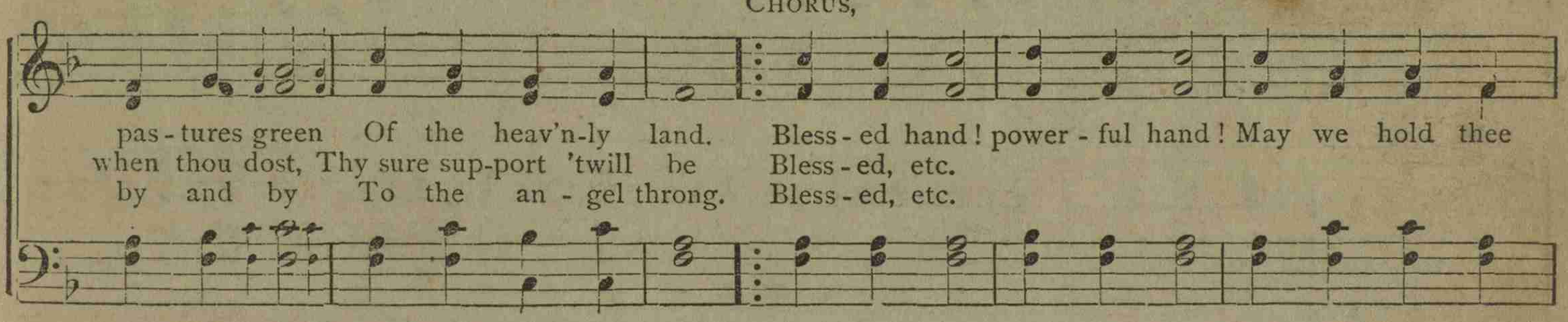
But this I know, there is a hand di - vine That holds me still, What-ev-er lot be mine.
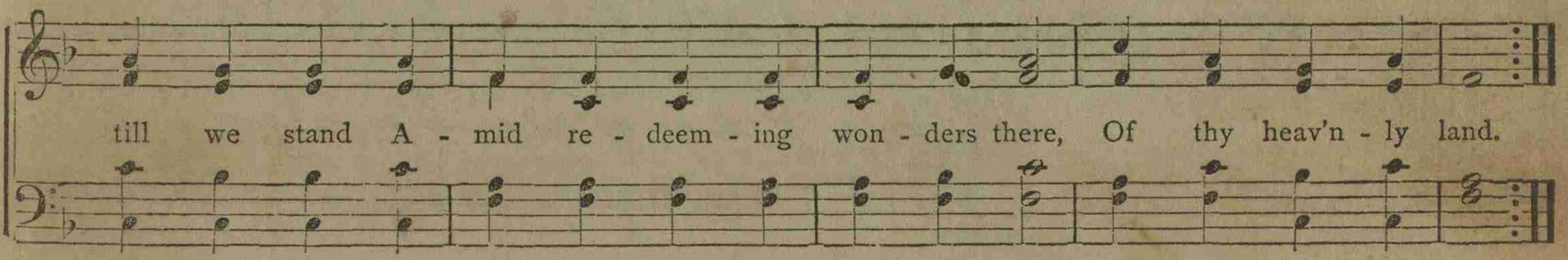
But this I know, where'er I go, There is a hand divine That holds me still, Thro' ev'ry ill, Whatever lot be mine.

G. F. R.


1. Tis the hand of love un - seen, Bless - ed hand! Bless - ed hand! That leads us to the
2. In its guid-ance ev - er trust, Faith - ful - ly, pa - tient - ly; Thou'rt prone to stum - ble;
3. All may on this hand re - ly, It is strong, it is strong; On may it lead us

CHORUS,


pas - tures green Of the heav'n-ly land. Bless - ed hand! power - ful hand! May we hold thee
when thou dost, Thy sure sup-port 'twill be Bless - ed, etc.
by and by To the an - gel throng. Bless - ed, etc.


till we stand A - mid re - deem - ing won - ders there, Of thy heav'n - ly land.

THE LAMBS OF THE UPPER FOLD.

PAULINA.

REV. B. R. HANBY.

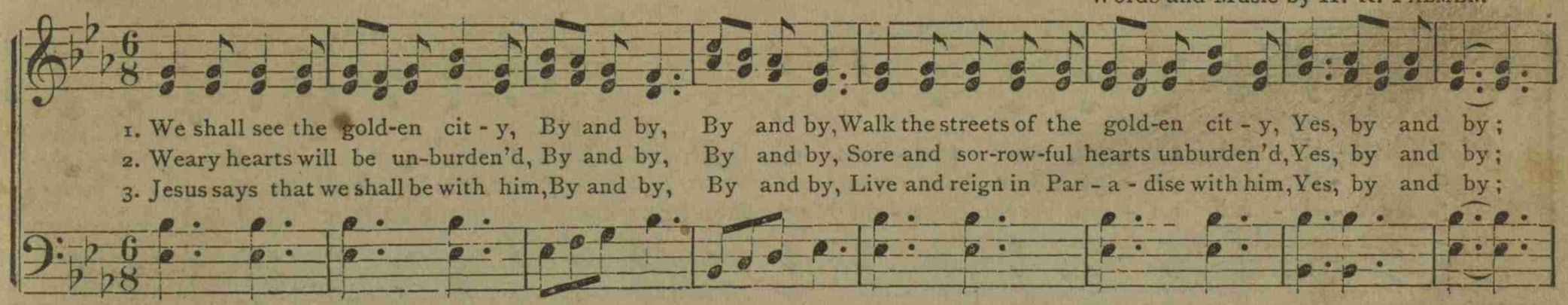
1. 'Mid the pas-tures green of the bless-ed isles, Where nev - er is heat or cold, Where the light of life is the
2. There are tin - y mounds where the hopes of earth Were laid 'neath the tear - wet mold, But the light that pales at the

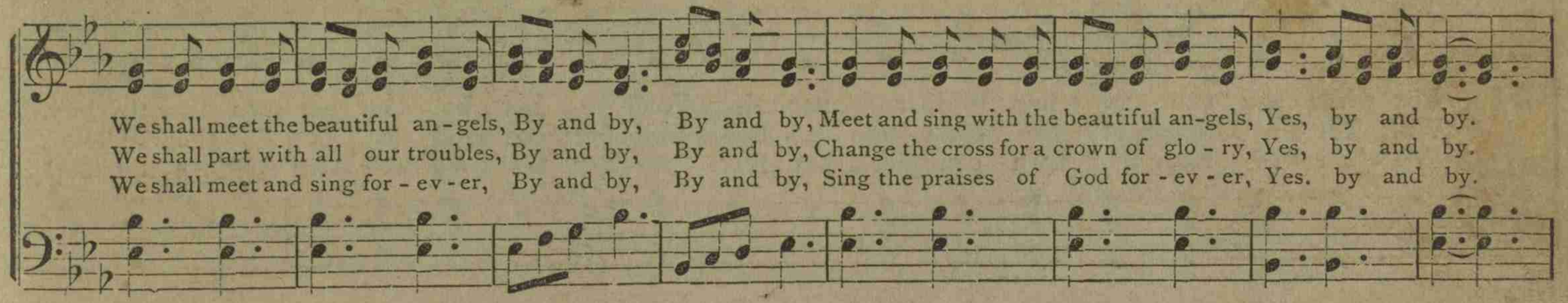
Shepherd's smile, Are the lambs of the Up - per Fold, Where the lil - ies blossom in fadeless spring, And never a heart grows
strick-en heart, Was joy to the Up-per Fold, Oh, the white stone beareth a new name now, That never on earth was

old, Where the glad new song is the song they sing, Are the lambs of the Up - per Fold, Lambs of the Up - per
told, And the ten - der Shepherd doth guard with care The lambs of the Up - per Fold, Lambs of the Up - per

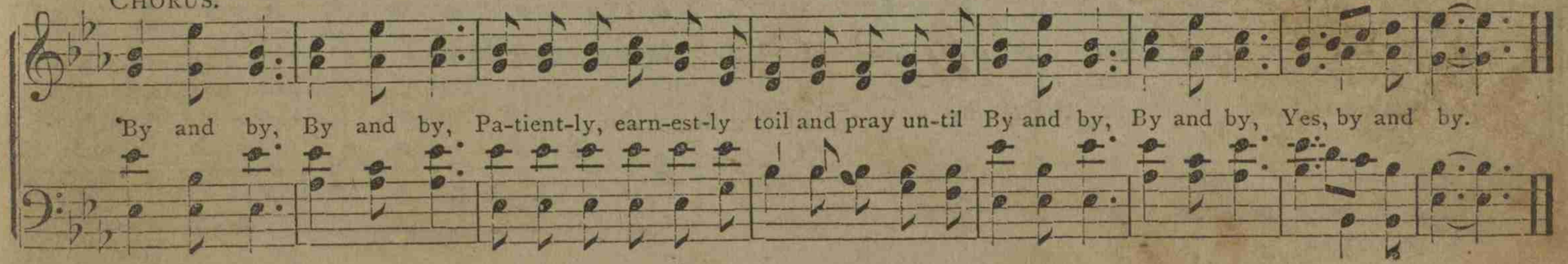
Fold, Lambs of the Up - per Fold, Where the glad new song is the song they sing. Are the lambs of the Up - per Fold.
Fold, Lambs of the Up - per Fold, And the ten - der Shepherd doth guard with care The lambs of the Up - per Fold.

Words and Music by H. R. PALMER.





CHORUS.



BEAUTIFUL ANGEL.

PAULINA. *Affetuoso.* GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Beau - ti - ful an - gel, on pin - ions of light, Wait till I whis-per my moth-er good night;
2. Beau - ti - ful an - gel, her sor - row is sore, Weep-ing for one who will weep nev - er more;
3. Beau - ti - ful an - gel, thrice bless - ed art thou! See, there's a smile on the dear pal - lid brow;

List while she calls me her pride and her joy, Folds to her bo - som her own lit - tle boy,
Waft her sweet dreams of the bless - ed a - bove, Tell her our God is a Fa - ther of love;
To - ken of faith that hath con-quer'd her fears, To - ken that time will have so - lace for tears;

Hov - er a - round her on pin - ions of light, Moth-er, dear Moth-er, O! kiss me good night.
On - ly for this am I stay - ing my flight, Moth-er, dear Moth-er, O! kiss me good night.
Press'd to those lips in their ag - o - ny white, Moth-er, dear Moth-er, for - ev - er good-night.

MY HEAVENLY HOME.

PHŒBE CARY. [Inscribed to the Choir of the 2d Baptist Church, Chicago.] H. R. PALMER.

1. One sweetly solemn thought Comes to me-- | o'er and | o'er: ‖ I'm nearer my home to-day Than I-----
2. Nearer the bound of life, Where we lay our | bur - dens | down; ‖ Nearer leaving the cross----------
3. Father perfect my trust! Strengthen the | might of : my | faith; ‖ Let me feel as I would When I stand on the

ever : have | been be- | fore, ‖ Nearer myFather's house, Where the | ma - ny | man - sions | be;
Near - er | gaining : the | crown; ‖ But lying darkly between, Winding | down — | through the | night,
rock : of the | shore of | death— ‖ Feel as I would when my feet Are | slip - ping | o'er the | brink,

To be sung only after the 3d stanza.

In these last four measures Soprano should be light, and Alto strong.

Nearer the great white throne, | Near - er the | crys - tal | sea. ‖ *p* *pp*
Is the deep and unknown stream | That leads at | last : to the | light.
For I may be nearer my home, | Near - er — | now than : I | think.

Home, home, sweet, sweet home; There's no place like home, There's no place like home.

TRIUMPH BY AND BY.

Dr. C. R. BLACKALL. (Written and composed especially for the Second Baptist Sunday School, Chicago.) H. R. PALMER.

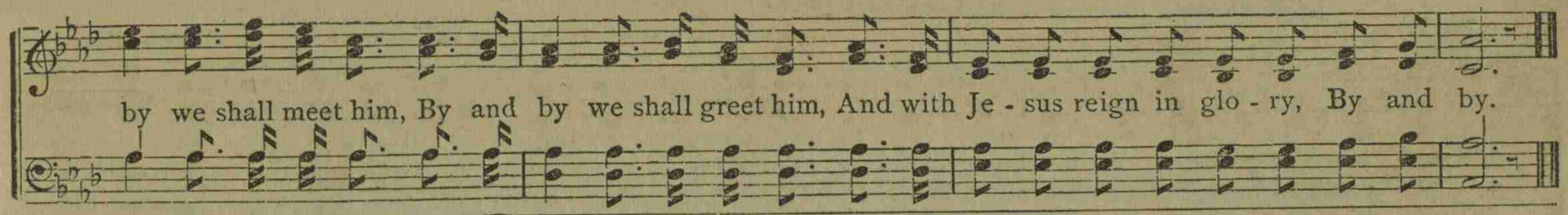
1. The prize is set be - fore us, To win, His words im-plore us, The eye of God is o'er us, From on
2. We'll fol-low where He lead-eth, We'll pas-ture where He feed-eth, We'll yield to Him who pleadeth From on
3. Our home is bright a - bove us, No tri - als dark to move us, But Je - sus dear to love us, There on

high, from on high; His lov - ing tones are call - ing While sin is dark ap - pal - ling, 'Tis
high, from on high; Then nought from Him shall sev - er, Our Hope shall bright - en ev - er, And
high, there on high; We'll give Him best en - deav - or, And praise his name for - ev - er, His

CHORUS.

Je - sus gen - tly call - ing, He is nigh, he is nigh. By and by we shall meet him, By and
Faith shall fail us nev - er, He is nigh, he is nigh. By and by, etc.
pre-cious words can nev - er, Nev - er die, nev - er die, By and by, etc.

by we shall greet him, And with Je - sus reign in glo - ry, By and by, by and by; By and



NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

Key of G.

1. Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee;
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me.
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

2. Though like a wanderer,
Daylight all gone,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, etc.

3. There let the way appear
Steps up to heaven;
All that thou sendest me
In mercy given,
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, etc.

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, etc.

I WAS A WANDERING SHEEP.

S. S. Bell, No. 1, p. 8, Key of F.

1. I was a wandering sheep,
I did not love the fold;
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
I would not be controll'd;
I was a wayward child,
I did not love my home,
I did not love my Father's voice,
I loved afar to roam.

2. The Shepherd sought his sheep,
The Father sought his child:
They follow'd me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild:
They found me nigh to death,
Famish'd and faint and lone;
They bound me with the bands of love
They saved the wandering one.

3. Jesus my Shepherd is;
'Twas he that loved my soul,
'Twas he that washed me in his blood,
'Twas he that made me whole;
'Twas he that sought the lost,
That found the wandering sheep;
'Twas he that brought me to the fold;
'Tis he that still doth keep.

MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

Devotional H. and T. Book, p. 188; Key of E flat.

1. My faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary;
Saviour divine,
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
O, let me, from this day,
Be wholly thine.

2. May thy rich grace impart,
Strength to my fainting heart;
My zeal inspire;
As thou hast died for me,
O, 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 ever let me stray
From thee aside.

SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US.

Devotional H. and T. Book, p. 15; Key of E flat.

1. Saviour, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need thy tenderest care;
In thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use thy folds prepare.
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, thine we are,
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, thine we are.

2. We are thine, do thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way.
Keep thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray.
Blessed Jesus,
Hear, O hear us, when we pray.

3. Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free.
Blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to thee.

BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

Tune, Boylston; Key of C.

1. Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

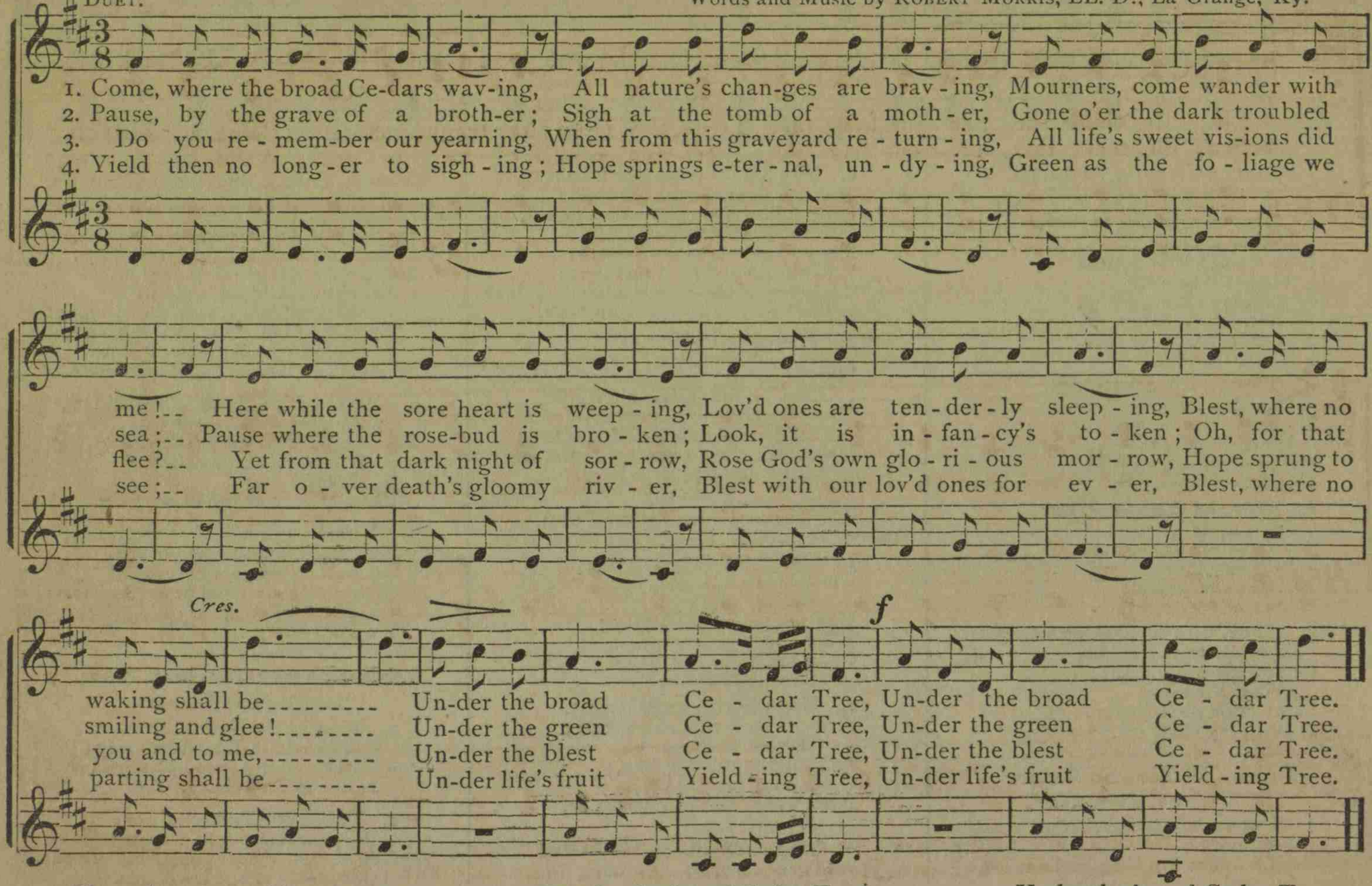
2. Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3. We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

THE SONG OF THE CEDARS.

[Affectionately inscribed to those who have laid dear ones to rest in the Cemetery of the Cedars.]

DUET. Words and Music by ROBERT MORRIS, LL. D., La Grange, Ky.



Blest where no waking shall be, Un-der the broad Cedar Tree, Under the broad Cedar Tree.
Oh, for that smiling and glee! Un-der the green Cedar Tree, Under the green Cedar Tree.
Hope sprung to you and to me, Un-der the blest Cedar Tree, Under the blest Cedar Tree.
Blest, where no parting shall be, Un-der life's fruit Yielding Tree, Under life's fruit Yielding Tree.

Slow. C. C. Case.

1. Lit - tle child the Sav - ior loves thee, Loves thee more then tongue can tell: Came to earth and
2. Seek, oh! seek, this pre-cious Sav - ior, Seek him now for he is near; Waits to show his

died to save thee, Died be - cause he lov'd thee well; Laid a - side his robes of glo - ry,
pard'-ning fa - vor; Call up - on him, he will hear, Come to him, thy sins con - fess - ing

Left his Fa-ther's throne a - bove; An-gels won-der at the sto - ry, Sto - ry of re - deem-ing love.
O - pen un - to him thy heart, He will give thee ev - ry bless - ing, Faith can ask or love im - part.

KEEP ON ASKING.

Miss M. A. Baker. H. R. Palmer.

1. Hast thou sought of God a fa - vor, Which he seem-eth to de - ny? Keep on ask - ing, keep on ask-ing!
2. Is he deaf to thy pe - ti - tion? Heeds he not thine anguished cry? Keep on call - ing, keep on call-ing!
3. Fear-est thou some friend will per - ish, Or thy - self in sin shalt die? Keep on ask - ing, call-ing, pleading!

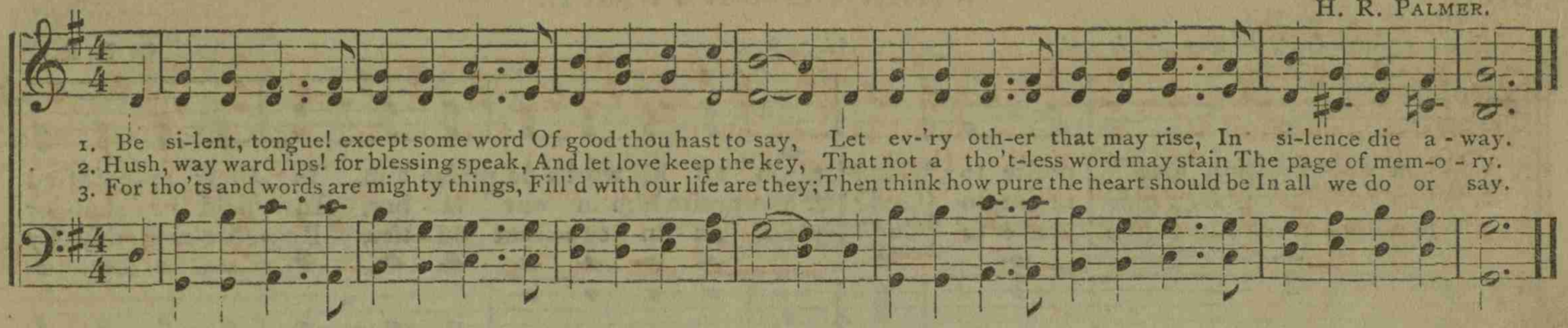
Chorus. *(In exact time, but with no appearance of hurry.)*

He will grant it, by and by. We will nev - er cease our pray-ing, While poor souls in sin are stay-ing;
He will hear thee, by and by. We will, etc.
God will bless thee, by and by. We will, etc.

Though his mer - cy seems de - lay - ing, God will save them, by and by; All un - wor - thy is our plead-ing

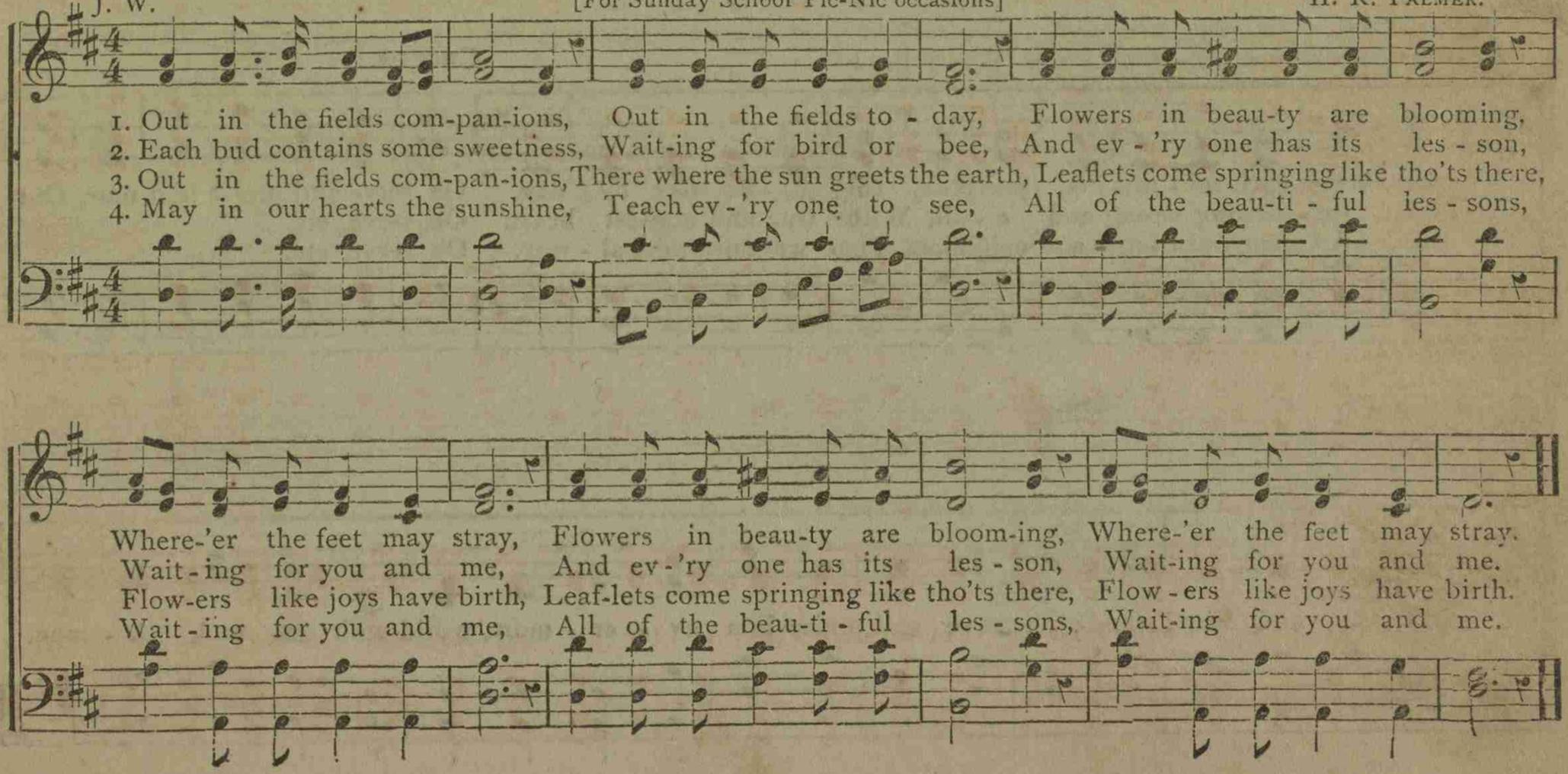
For the gra-cious gifts we're need-ing; But with Je - sus in - ter - ced - ing, God will an - swer, by and by.

H. R. PALMER.



OUT IN THE FIELDS.

J. W. [For Sunday School Pic-Nic occasions] H. R. PALMER.



WHEN DO WE PRAISE.

G. F. R.

Superintendent, or any single voice. *All voices.*

1. When does creation give | praise to | God? ‖ 1. Oh all his works do praise him, In their ap-point-ed
2. When does his children give | praise to | God? ‖ 2. We praise him in our la - bor, In field or shop or
3. When does his children give | praise to | God? ‖ 3. So tis in con-stant du - ties, Re - cur-ring day by

CHORUS.

way, When each ful - fills his pur-pose, In us - es day by day, Oh serve and praise him now, Our
mart, Re - sist-ing wrong and e - vil, With true and hon-est heart. Oh serve, etc.
day, A - mong our friends and neighbors, That we can praise al - way. Oh serve, etc.

mak - er and our Friend; Oh serve and praise him ev - er - more, world with out end, A - men.

Words and Music by H. R. PALMER.

1. There is a home e - ter - nal, Beau-ti-ful and bright, Where sweet joys su - per - nal Nev-er are dim'd by night;
2. Flow - ers for ev - er are springing In that home so fair, Thousands of children are singing Praises to Je - sus there;
3. Soon shall I join that an - them Far beyond the sky, Je - sus became my ran - som, Why should I fear to die;

White-rob-ed an - gels are singing Ever around the bright throne; When, O when shall I see thee, Beautiful, beau-ti - ful home.
How they swell the glad an-them Ever around the bright throne; When, O when shall I see thee, Beautiful, beau-ti - ful home.
Soon my eyes will be-hold him Seat-ed up-on the bright throne; Then, O Then shall I see thee, Beautiful, beau-ti - ful home.

CHORUS.

Home, beau-ti - ful home, Bright beauti - ful, home. Home home of our Sav - ior, Bright beau-ti - ful home.

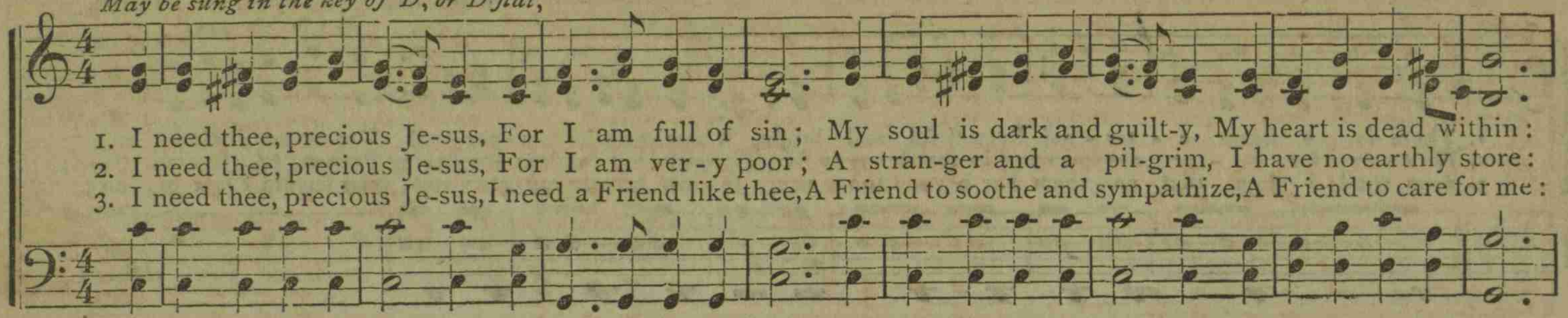
Beau-ti - ful home Beau-ti-ful home. Home home of our Savior, Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful home.

3

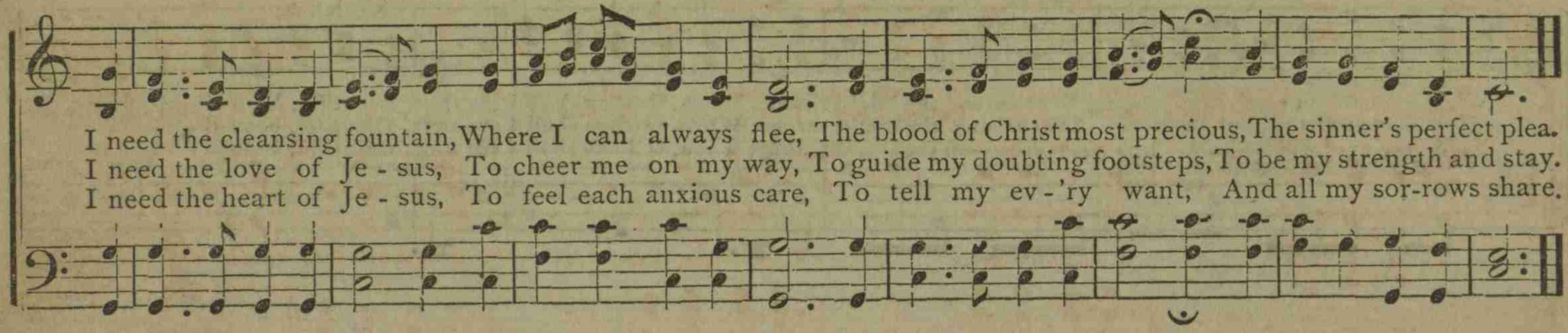
I NEED THEE, PRECIOUS JESUS.

C. C. CASE.

May be sung in the key of D, or D flat,



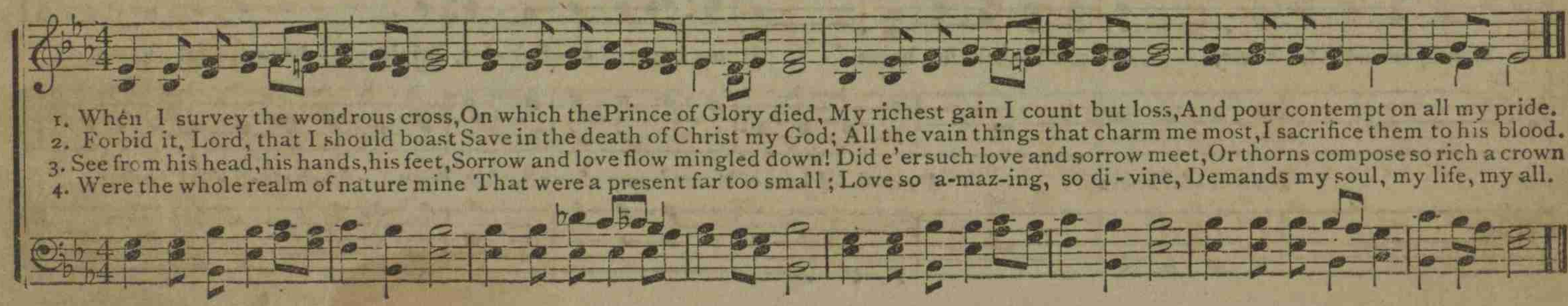
1. I need thee, precious Je-sus, For I am full of sin; My soul is dark and guilt-y, My heart is dead within:
2. I need thee, precious Je-sus, For I am ver-y poor; A stran-ger and a pil-grim, I have no earthly store:
3. I need thee, precious Je-sus, I need a Friend like thee, A Friend to soothe and sympathize, A Friend to care for me:



I need the cleansing fountain, Where I can always flee, The blood of Christ most precious, The sinner's perfect plea.
I need the love of Je-sus, To cheer me on my way, To guide my doubting footsteps, To be my strength and stay.
I need the heart of Je-sus, To feel each anxious care, To tell my ev-'ry want, And all my sor-rows share.

HAMBURG.

Gregorian.



1. When I survey the wondrous cross, On which the Prince of Glory died, My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the death of Christ my God; All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to his blood.
3. See from his head, his hands, his feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down! Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine That were a present far too small; Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

ROB'T MORRIS, LL. D. H. R. PALMER.

1. Each cooing dove and sigh-ing bough That makes the eve so blest to me Has something
2. Each flow'ry glen and moss-y dell Where hap-py birds in song a-gree Thro' sun-ny
3. And when I read the thrill-ing lore Of Him who walked up-on the sea I long, oh,

Alto. Each coo-ing dove, and sigh-ing bough, That makes the eve so blest to me,
Each flow'r-y glen, and moss-y dell, Where hap-py birds in song a-gree,
Tenor. And when I read the thrill-ing lore Of Him who walked up-on the sea,
Base.

CHORUS.

far di-vin-er now It bears me back to Gal-i-lee Oh, Gal-i-lee, sweet
morn the prais-es tell Of sights and sounds in Gal-i-lee Oh, Gal-i-lee, sweet
how I long once more To fol-low Him in Gal-i-lee Oh, Gal-i-lee, sweet

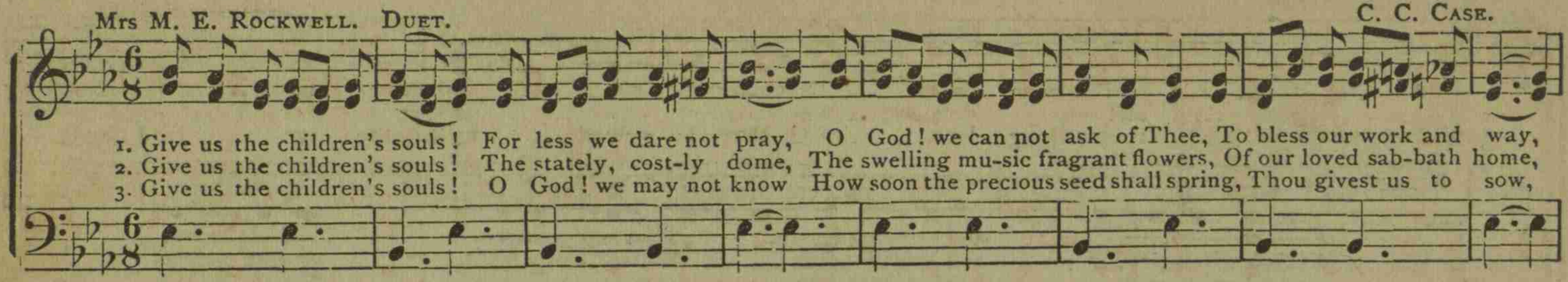
Has something far - di-vin-er now, It bears me back to Gal-i-lee. Oh, Gal-i-lee, sweet
Thro' sun-ny morn the prais-es tell Of sights and sounds in Gal-i-lee. Oh, Gal-i-lee, sweet
I long, oh, how I long once more To fol-low Him in Gal-i-lee. Oh, Gal-i-lee, sweet

Gal-i-lee, Where Je-sus lov'd so much to be; Oh, Gal-i-lee, blue Gal-i-lee, Come sing thy song a-gain to me.
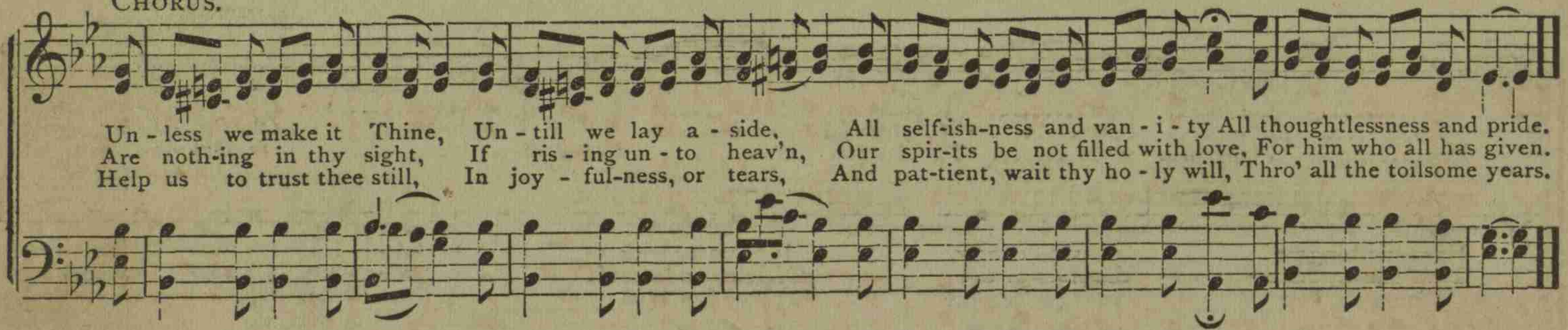
Gal-i-lee, Where Je-sus lov'd so much to be; Oh, Gal-i-lee, blue Gal-i-lee, Come sing thy song a-gain to me.

THE CHILDRENS SOULS.

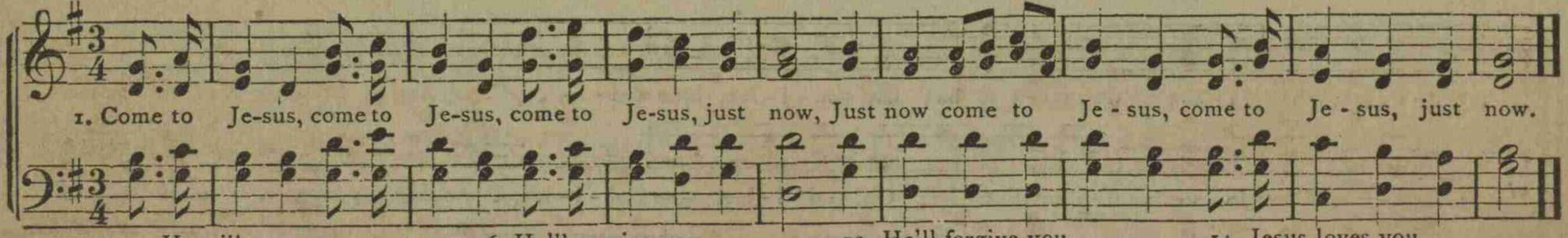
Mrs M. E. Rockwell. Duet. C. C. Case.



Chorus.



COME TO JESUS.



2. He will save you.
3. Oh believe him.
4. He is able.
5. He is willing.
6. He'll receive you.
7. Call upon him.
8. He will hear you.
9. Look unto him.
10. He'll forgive you.
11. Flee to Jesus.
12. He will cleanse you.
13. He will clothe you.
14. Jesus loves you.
15. Don't reject him,
16. Only trust him.
17. Hallelujah. Amen.

Miss M. A. Baker. H. R. Palmer.

1. Love God with thy heart, Let ev - er - y part, Throb warm - ly and true, As
2. Love God with thy mind, In him shalt thou find, All wis - dom and might; All
3. Love God with thy strength, Then mayest thou at length; Thy broth-er's soul win, From

Chorus.

his does for you, God's heart throbs for you. The great law is love, Christ came from a-
knowledge and light, God's word giv - eth light. The great, etc.
fol - ly and sin. God's love saves from sin. The great, etc.

bove, To teach it be - low, 'Mid earth's weal and woe, Christ - love heal - eth woe.

THE BEAUTIFUL SUMMER LAND.

Words and Music by S. W. Straub.
From "The Golden Rule," by permission.

Solo.

1. When we leave our home be-low, When we cross the si-lent strand, We shall dwell for - ev - er-more In that
2. We shall meet the dear ones gone, "We shall know each oth-er there." We shall share their bliss and joy, In that
3. All God's children there we'll meet, When we reach the shining shore, And we'll join the hap-py throng, And sing

Chorus.

O that beau-ti-ful land, O that beau-ti-ful land,

beau-ti - ful summer land. O that bless - ed summer land, Where we'll dwell for - ev - er more;
beau-ti - ful land so fair. O that, etc.
praises for - ev - er more. O that, etc.

O that beau-ti-ful land,

O that bless - ed sum-mer land, Where we'll dwell for - ev-er more; O that beau-ti - ful sum-mer land.

DR. C. R. BLACKALL. J. P. JONES.

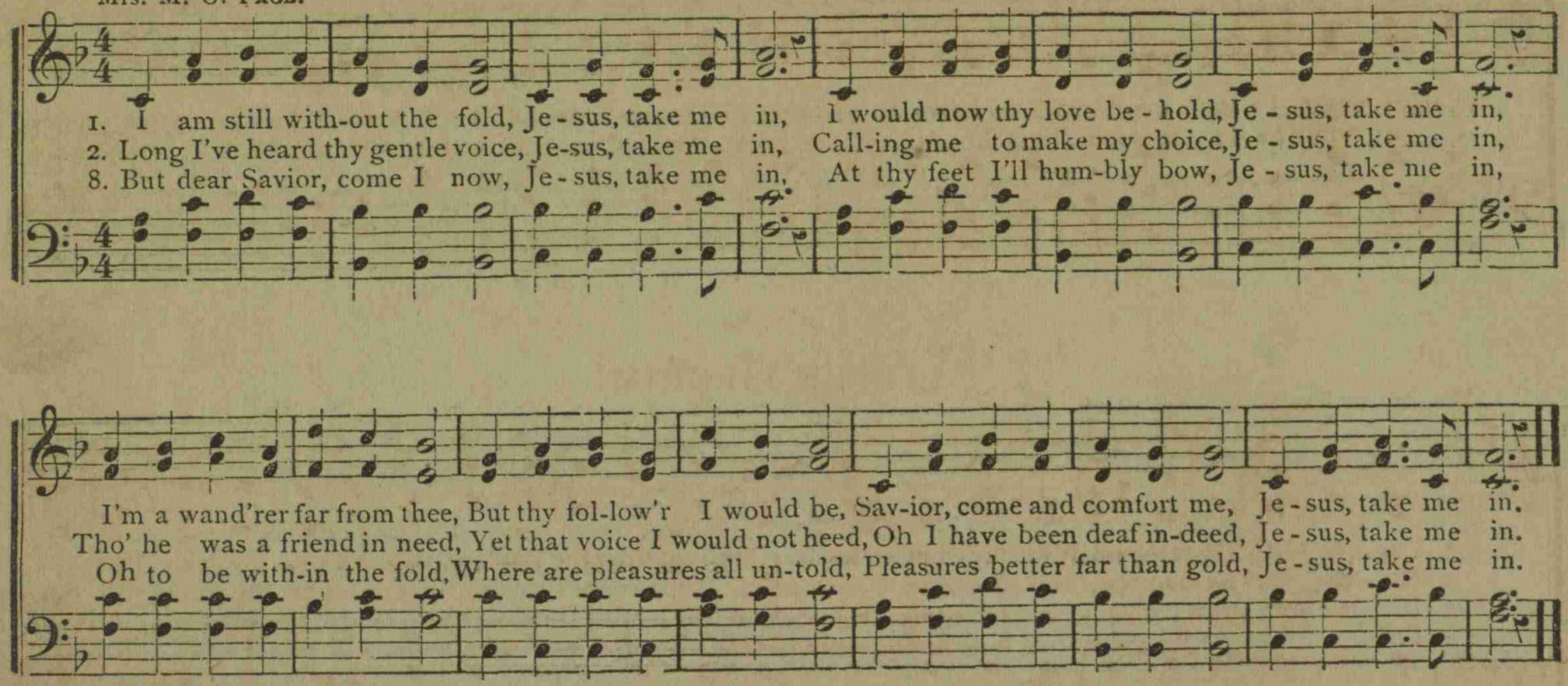
1. Come to Je-sus, wear - y, trou-bl'd wand'rer, And he will give you rest, give you rest. Bring your burdens all to him who
2. Come to Je-sus, tar - ry not a moment! He calls you; come to day, come to day. Let his mercies win your heart for-

loves you, He longs to make you blest; make you blest. Do not fear to trust his precious promise, No
ev - er! From sin Oh, turn a - way; turn a - way. He is wait - ing, waiting to re - ceive you, His

one e'er came in vain, came in vain. He will wash a - way your sins and cleanse you From ev-'ry guil - ty stain.
life for you he gave, you he gave. Oh, be-lieve him! yield in true sub-mis-sion, He pleads your soul to save.

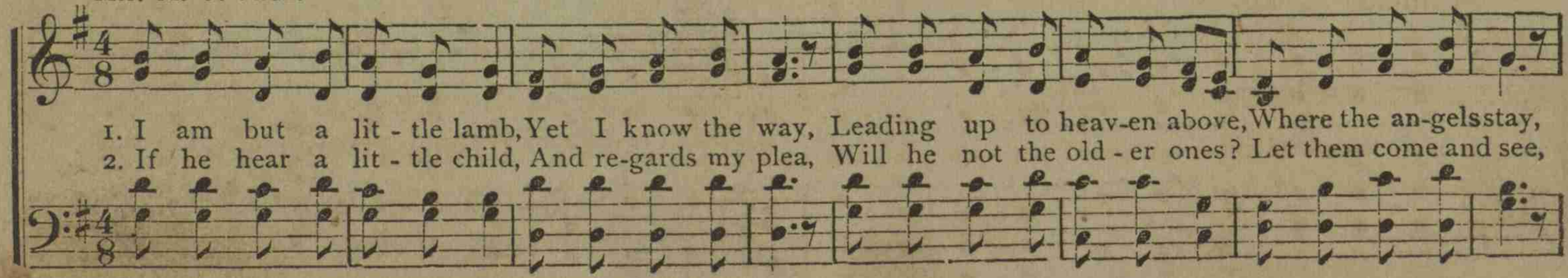
JESUS, TAKE ME IN.

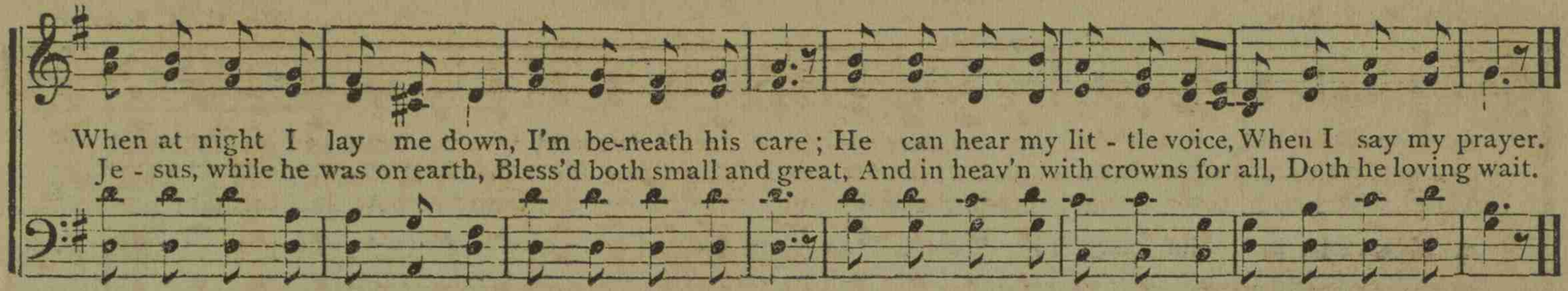
Mrs. M. O. Page. Mrs. C. H. Scott.



I AM BUT A LITTLE LAMB.

Mrs. M. O. Page. Mrs. C. H. Scott.

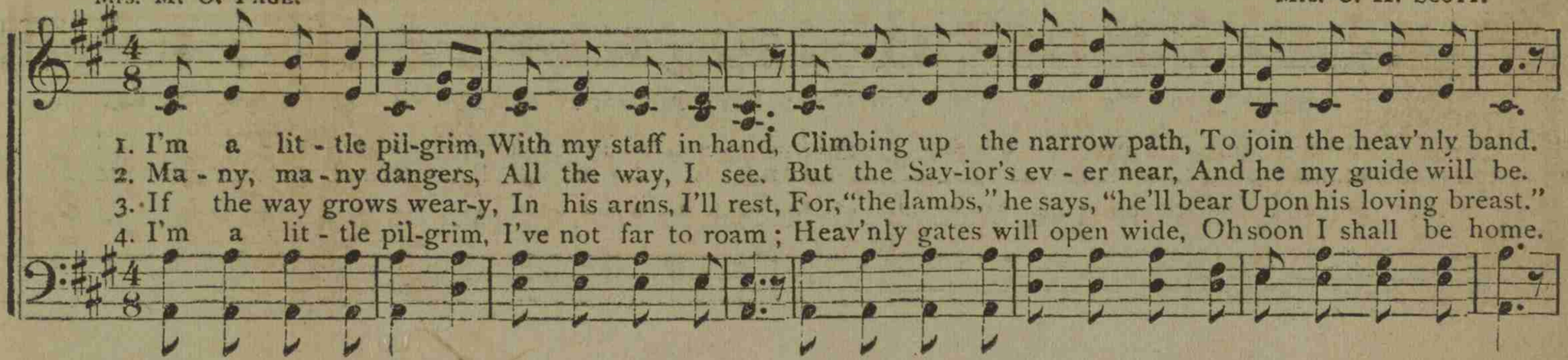




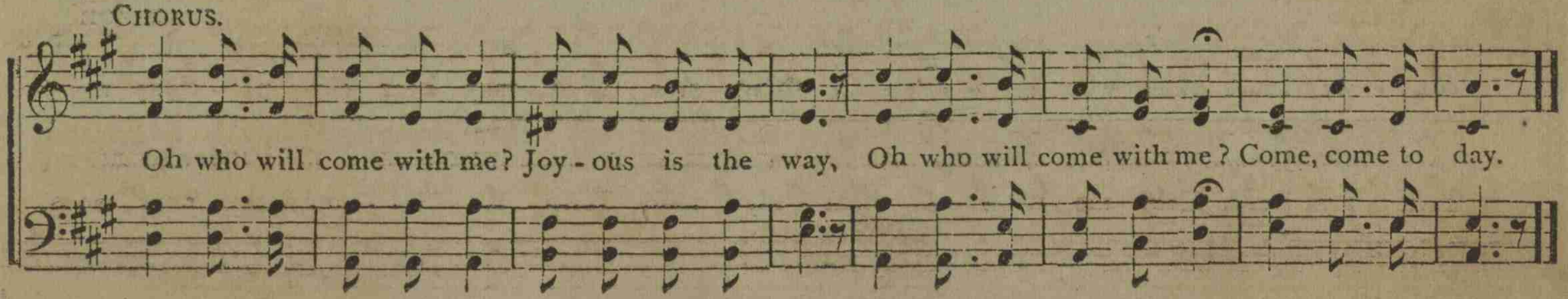
3

LITTLE PILGRIM.

Mrs. M. O. PAGE. Mrs. C. H. SCOTT.



CHORUS.



THE PURE IN HEART.

Dr. C. R. BLACKALL. Arr. from BEETHOVEN, by H. R. PALMER.

1. Bless - ed are the pure in heart, They that stand ap - proved of God, They shall have in life a part, True life here, Life with God; Pure in heart, they dai - ly see Christ in God their sin a - part, Live in love, Walk with God; Pure in heart, oh, make me now, Je - sus, Sav - ior;
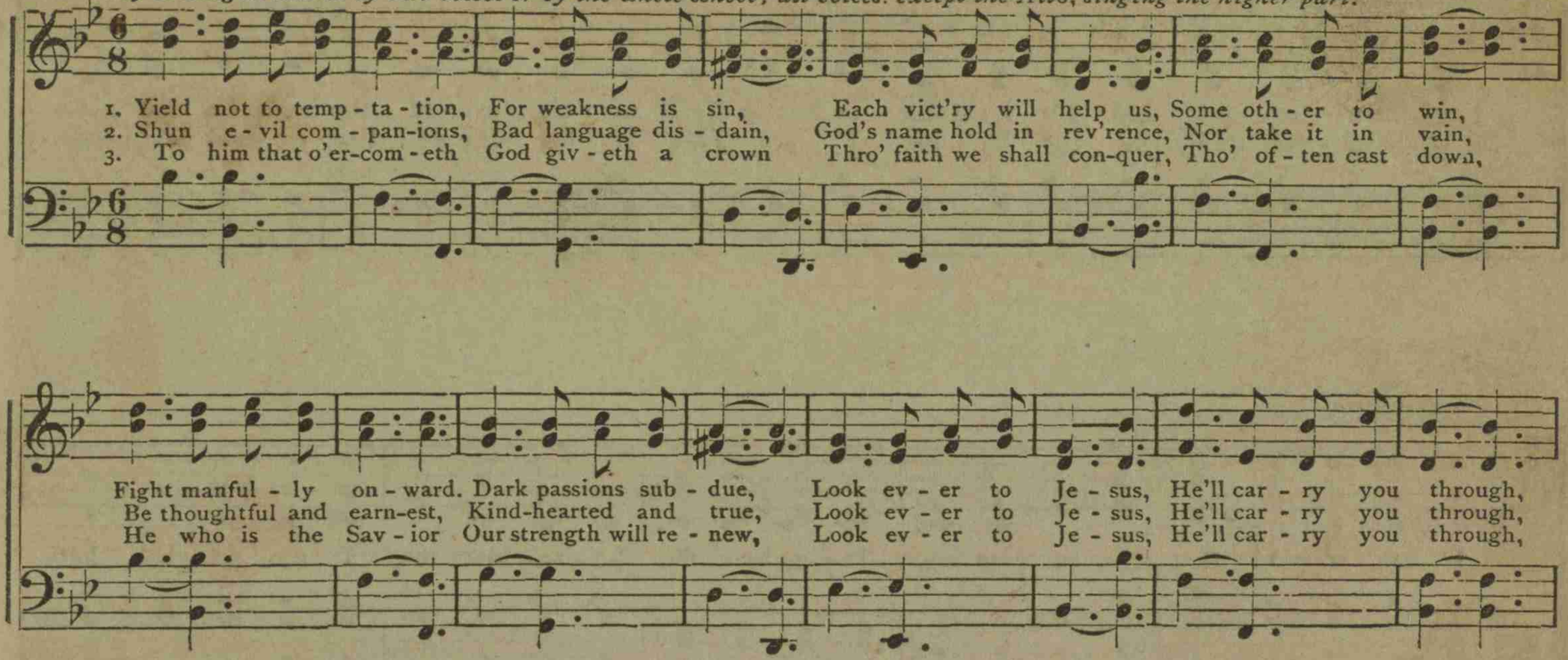
2. Bless - ed are the pure in heart, They that love the paths of God; They shall dwell from on - ly Lord, Him who giv - eth all things free, Glad they hear his pre - cious word. thou, my Lord, Help me while I hum - bly bow, Help me fol - low thy pure word.

Glad..
Help..

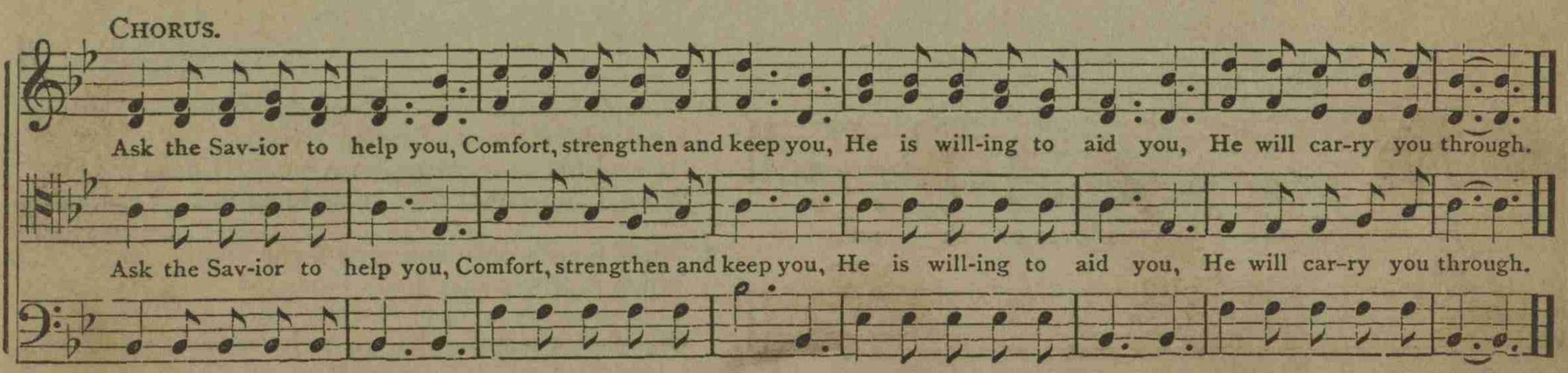
YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION.

Words and Music by H. R. PALMER.

May be sung as a duet by two voices or by the whole school; all voices. except the Alto, singing the higher part.
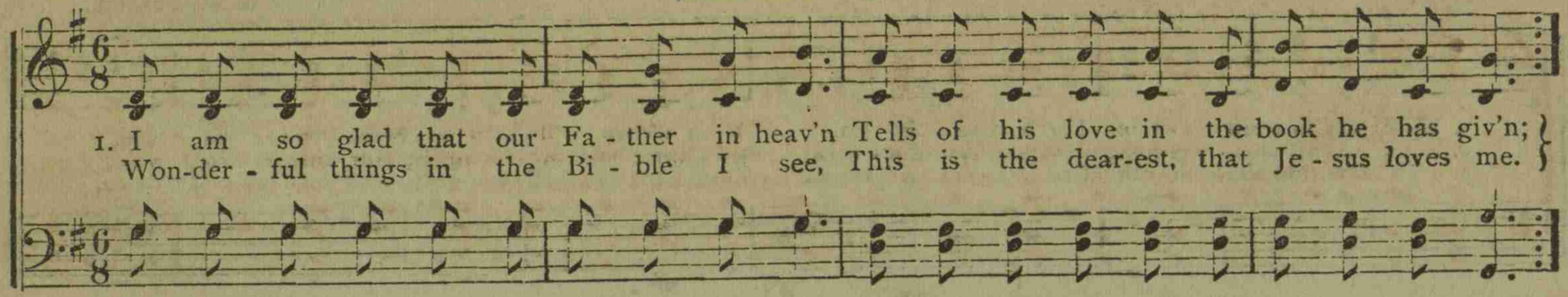


CHORUS.
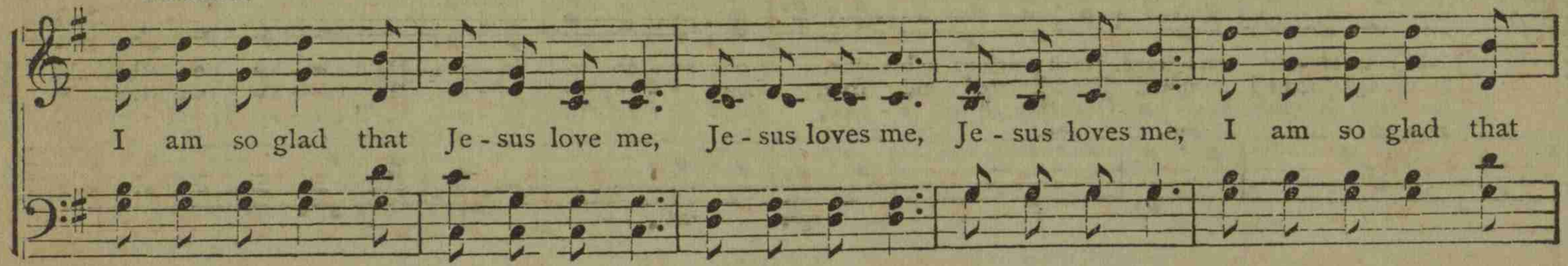


JESUS LOVES EVEN ME.
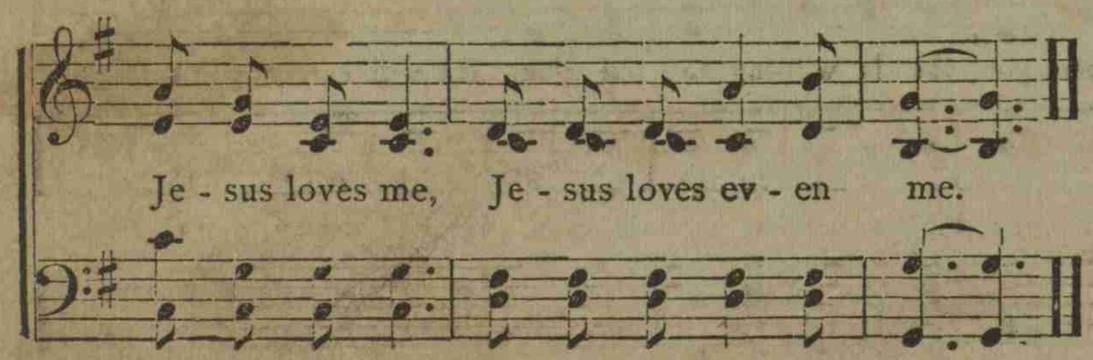
(Infant Class Song.)

Words and Music by P. P. Bliss.



CHORUS.





2. Though I forget him and wander away,
Kindly he follows wherever I stray,
Back to his dear loving arms would I flee,
When I remember that Jesus loves me. I am, etc.

3. Oh, if there's only one song I can sing,
When in his beauty I see the great King;
This shall my song in eternity be,
Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me. I am, etc.

MARIA STRAUB.

S. W. STRAUB.
From the "Golden Rule," by permission.

1. From the hills of Ju - de - a, there came a sweet voice, Say - ing like one from a - bove,
2. In the val - leys that wind 'mong the ho - ly old hills Was heard and is ech - o - ing ev - er,
3. On the winds that blow soft - ly o'er Pal - es - tine land, Flowed sweet as a heav - en - ly lay,

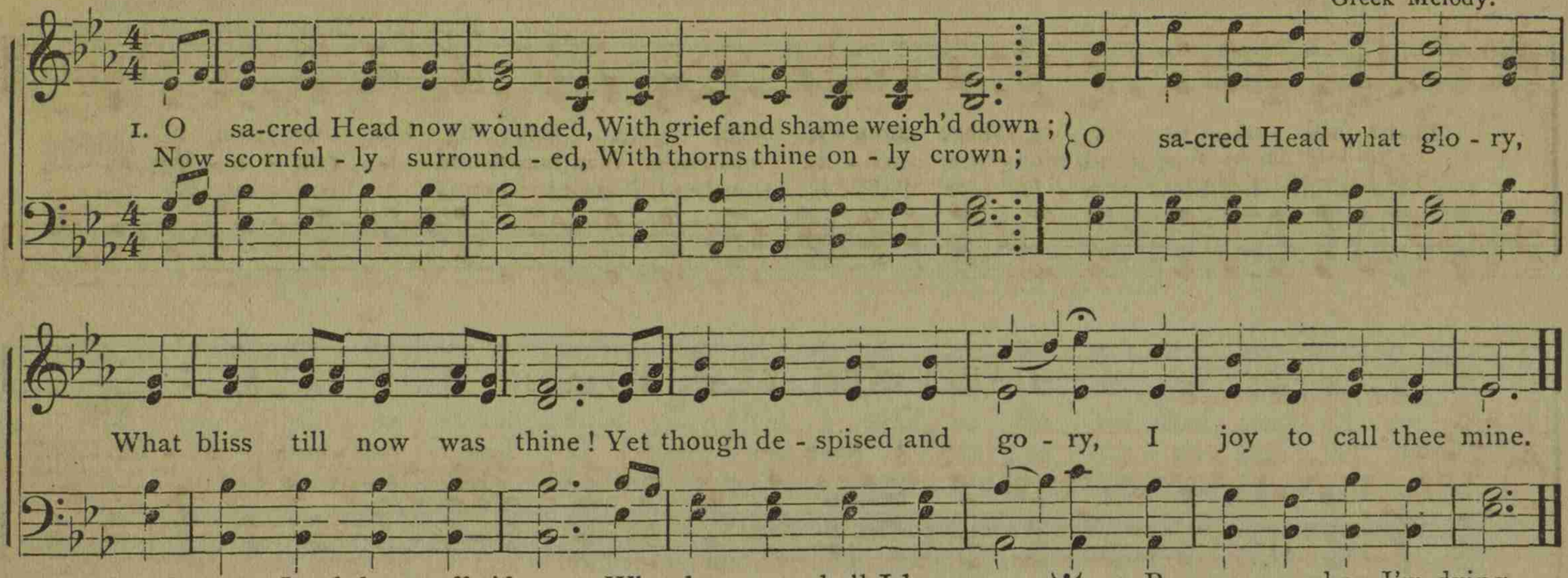
"As my Fa - ther hath lov'd me, so have I lov'd you; Con - tin - ue ye in my love."
"Love ye one an - oth - er as I have lov'd you; O love ye one an - oth - er."
"My peace I leave with you, my peace I give you; Lo, I am with you al - way."

'Twas the voice of Je - sus, so lov - ing and true, Of him who was with - out sin;
'Twas the voice of Je - sus, the Sav - ior of men, Who un - fold - ed the heav - en - ly plan;
'Twas the voice of Je - sus, how pre - cious the sound, How cheer - ing each prom - ise of love;

Who came to the earth in hum - ble ar - ray, The heart from er - ror to win.
Who died to re - veal it, that glo - ri - ous love, The love of Heav - en to man.
To him who be - lieves, 'tis a balm to the soul, A fore - taste of Heav - en a - bove.

O SACRED HEAD ONCE WOUNDED.

Greek Melody.



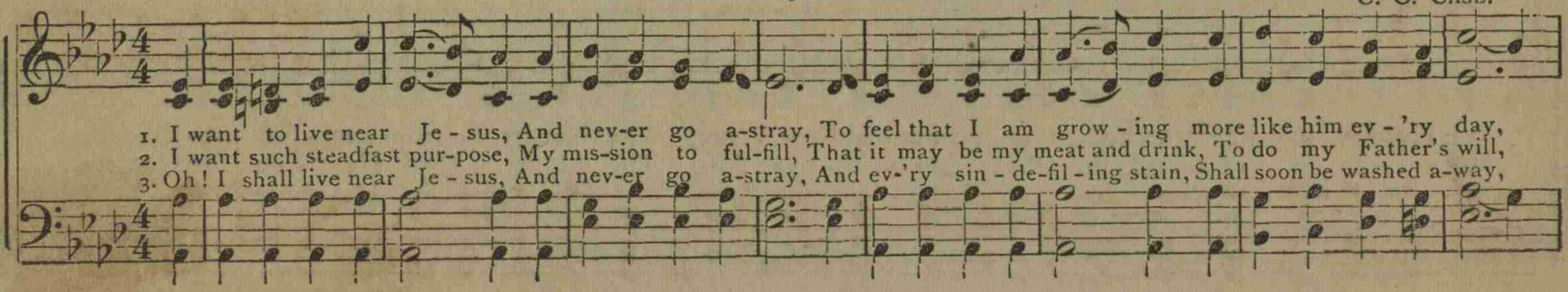
2. What thou, my Lord, hast suffer'd
Was all for sinners gain ;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But thine the deadly pain :
Lo, here I fall, my Savior !
'Tis I deserve thy place ;
Look on me with thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me thy grace.

3. What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end ?
Oh, make me thine for-ever ;
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never,
Out-live my love to thee.

4. Be near me when I'm dying,
O show thy cross to me !
And for my succor flying,
Come, Lord, and set me free !
These eyes now faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move ;
For he who dies believing,
Dies safely, through thy love.

"NEAR JESUS."

C. C. Case.



That I am al-ways lay - ing, My treasure up a-bove, And gain-ing more the spir - it, Of gen - tle-ness and love.
To fol-low in his foot - steps, Who nev-er turn'd a-side, From the path that leads to heav-en, Tho' of - ten sore - ly tried.
And I'll bear my Master's image, When I see him face to face, Then earth shall lose the pow - er, Its brightness to de - face.

HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL.

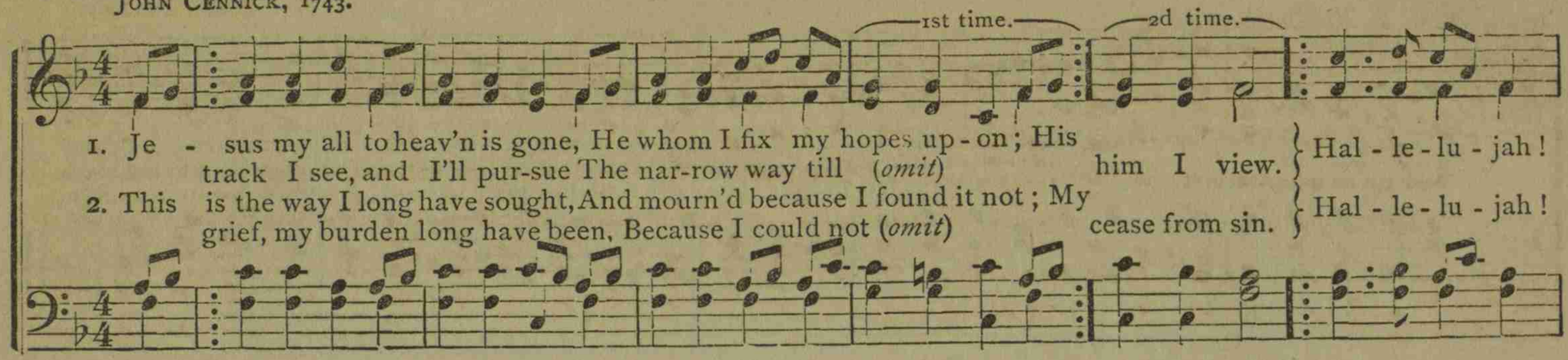
All voices in unison. H. R. PALMER.

1. We wish you happy New Year, We wish you happy New Year, We wish you happy New Year, A happy New Year.
2. Our fathers and our mothers, Our fathers and our mothers, Our fathers and our mothers, A happy New Year.
3. Our sis-ters and our brothers, Our sis-ters and our brothers, Our sis-ters and our brothers, A happy New Year.
4. We wish our superintendent, We wish our superintendent, We wish our superintendent, A happy New Year.
5. To all our lov-ing teachers, To all our lov-ing teachers, To all our lov-ing teachers, A happy New Year.
6. And all our dear companions, And all our dear companions, And all our dear companions, A happy New Year.
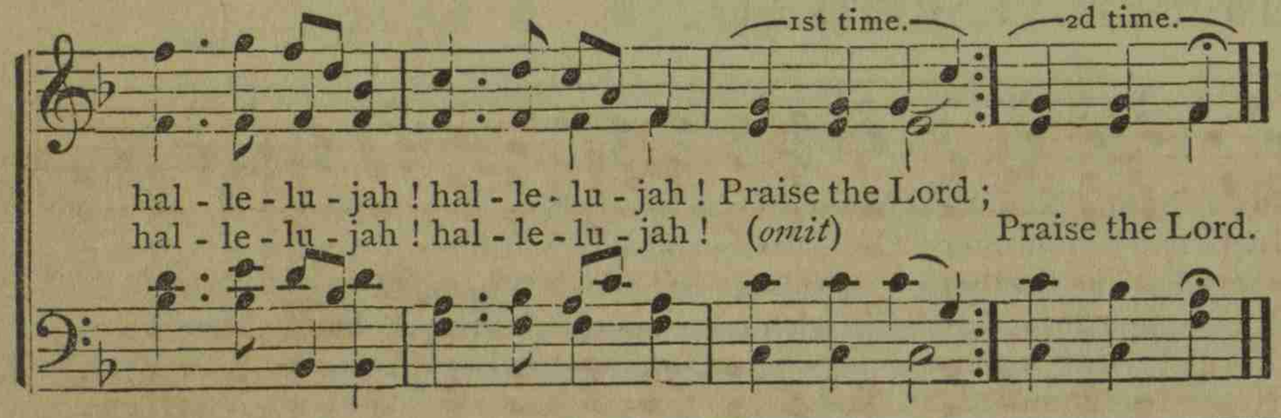
Hap-py, hap-py New Year, Hap-py, hap-py New Year, Happy, hap-py, hap-py, happy, Happy New Year.

JESUS, MY ALL, TO HEAVEN IS GONE.

JOHN CENNICK, 1743.



1. Je - sus my all to heav'n is gone, He whom I fix my hopes up - on; His track I see, and I'll pur-sue The nar-row way till (*omit*) him I view. } Hal - le - lu - jah !
2. This is the way I long have sought, And mourn'd because I found it not; My grief, my burden long have been, Because I could not (*omit*) cease from sin. } Hal - le - lu - jah !



hal - le - lu - jah ! hal - le - lu - jah ! Praise the Lord ;
hal - le - lu - jah ! hal - le - lu - jah ! (*omit*) Praise the Lord.

3. Lo ! glad I come ; and thou, dear Lamb,
Shall take me to thee as I am ;
Nothing but sin I thee can give ;
Yet help me, and thy praise I'll live !

4. I'll tell to all poor sinners round
What a dear Savior I have found ;
I'll point to thy redeeming blood,
And say " Behold the way to God !"

WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

Palmer's S. S. Songs, p. 84, Key of F.

1. Work, for the night is coming.
Work thro' the morning hours :
Work while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flow'rs ;
Work when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun ;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

2. Work, for the night is coming,
Work thro' the sunny noon ;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying moment
Something to keep in store ;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3. Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies ;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more ;
Work while the night is dark'ning,
When man's work is done.

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

Devotional H. and T. Book, p. 117. Key of D.

1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne,
Make all my wants and wishes known.
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief.
And oft escaped the tempter's snare
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

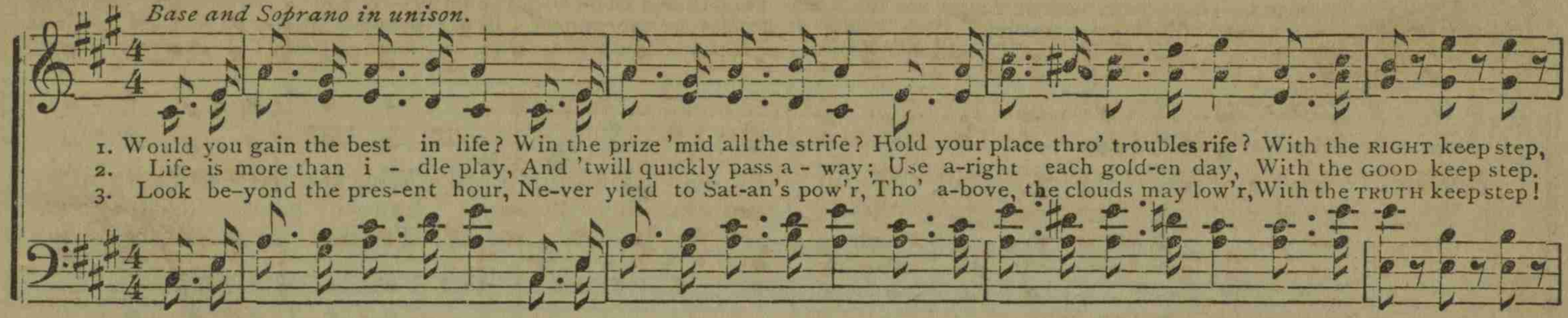
2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear,
To him whose truth and faithfulness,
Engage the waiting soul to bless ;
And since he bids me seek his face,
Believe his word, and trust his grace,
I'll cast on him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

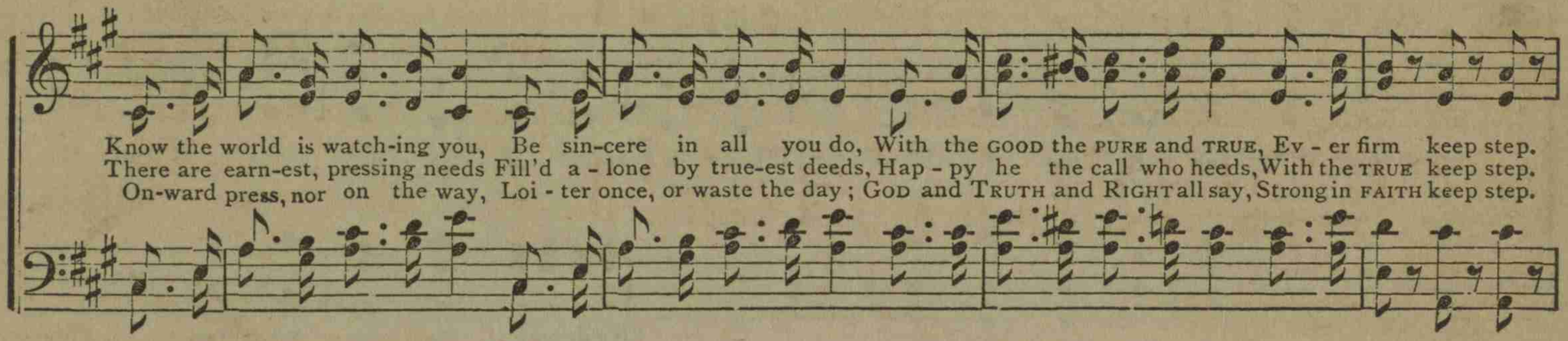
3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
May I thy consolation share ;
Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home, and take my flight ;
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize ;
And shout, while passing through the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.

KEEP STEP EVER.
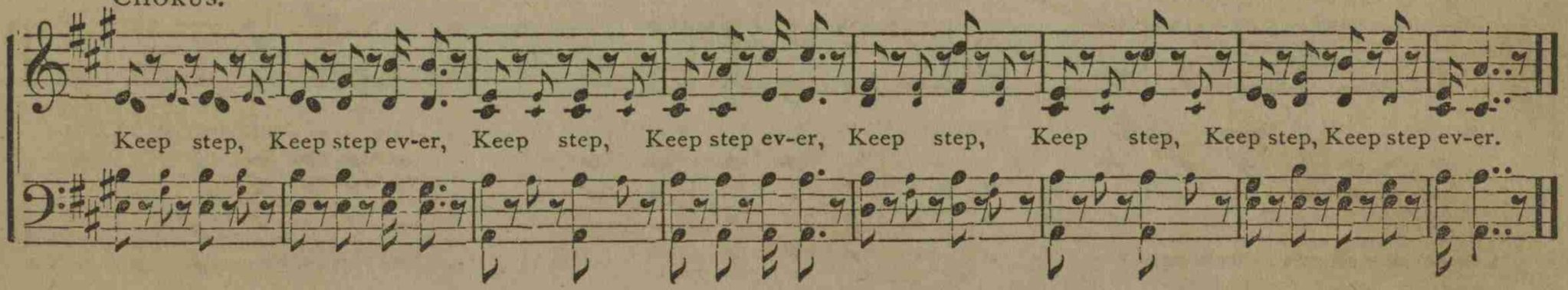
Dr. C. R. BLACKALL. H. R. PALMER.

Base and Soprano in unison.





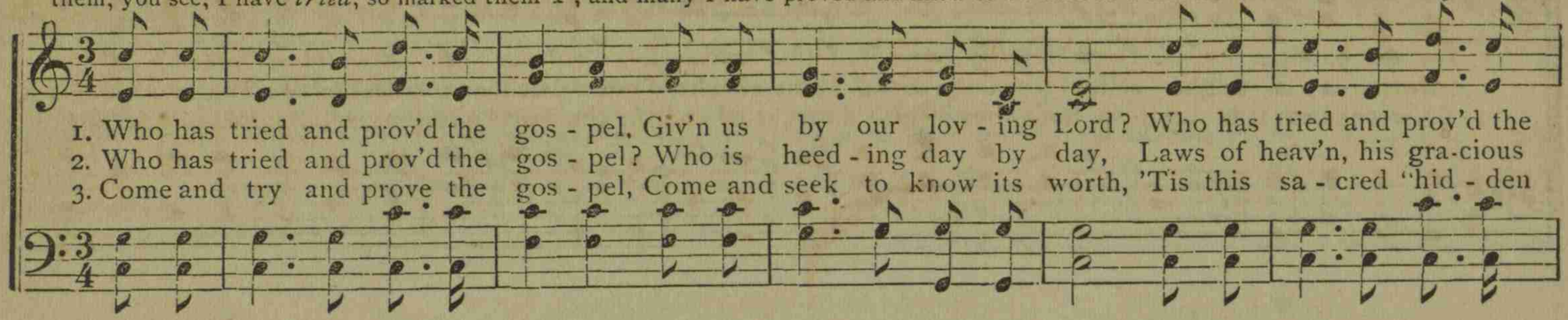
CHORUS.



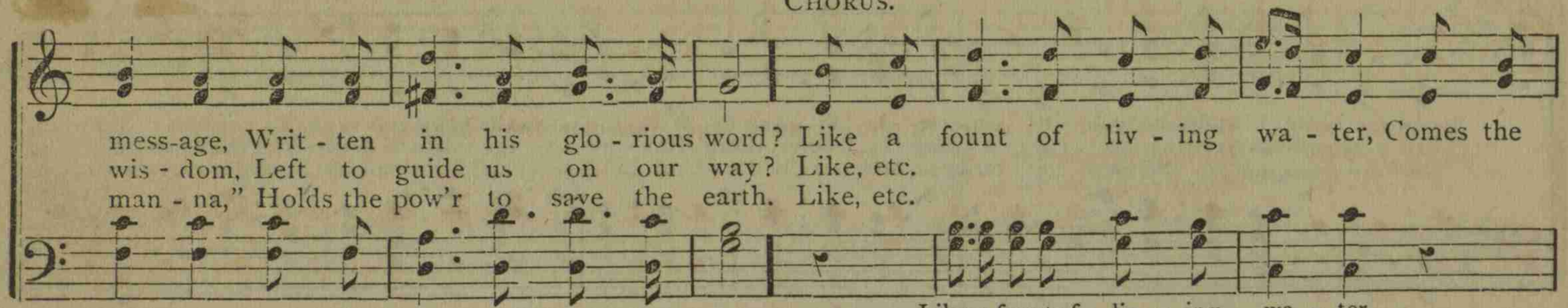
TRIED AND PROVED.

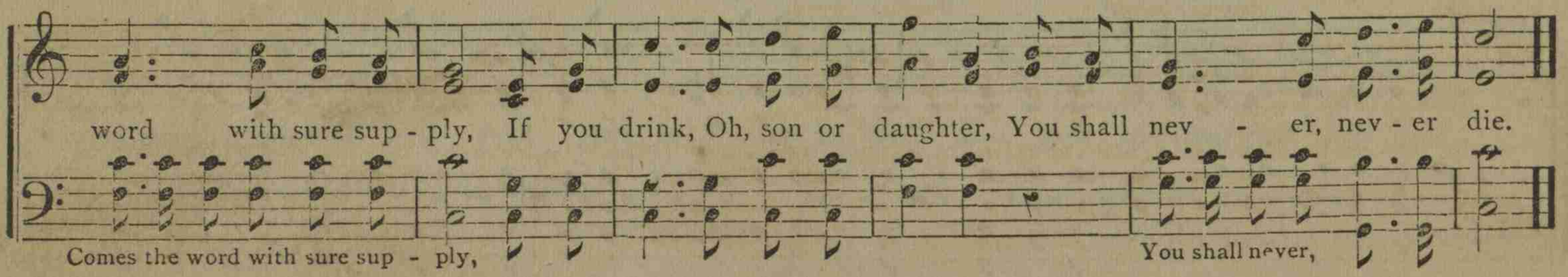
Mrs. M. O. Page. Mrs. C. H. Scott.

A clergyman, once visiting a poor woman, found her Bible marked here and there with the letters T and P. Wondering what the letters stood for he inquired of her their meaning. "Oh," said she, "these are the promises in my precious Bible. There are many of them, you see, I have *tried*, so marked them T; and many I have proved and know to be true. so I marked them P."—*Labor of Love.*



Chorus.





Mrs. M. O. Page. Mrs. C. H. Scott.

1. Lift the ban-ner of the cross! Ral-ly round its folds to-day, Let it nev - er suf - fer loss, Speed it on its glo-rious way.
2. Soldiers of a might-y cause! Raise the roy-al banner high; While we heed our master's laws; We may earth-ly pow'r de - fy.
3. They who bear it brave-ly on, Soon their heart's desire shall see, For the world, ere long, must own This, the flag of vic - to - ry.

Chorus.

Ban-ner bright! Ban-ner free, ev - er be, Ban-ner bright! Ban-ner free! died for me.

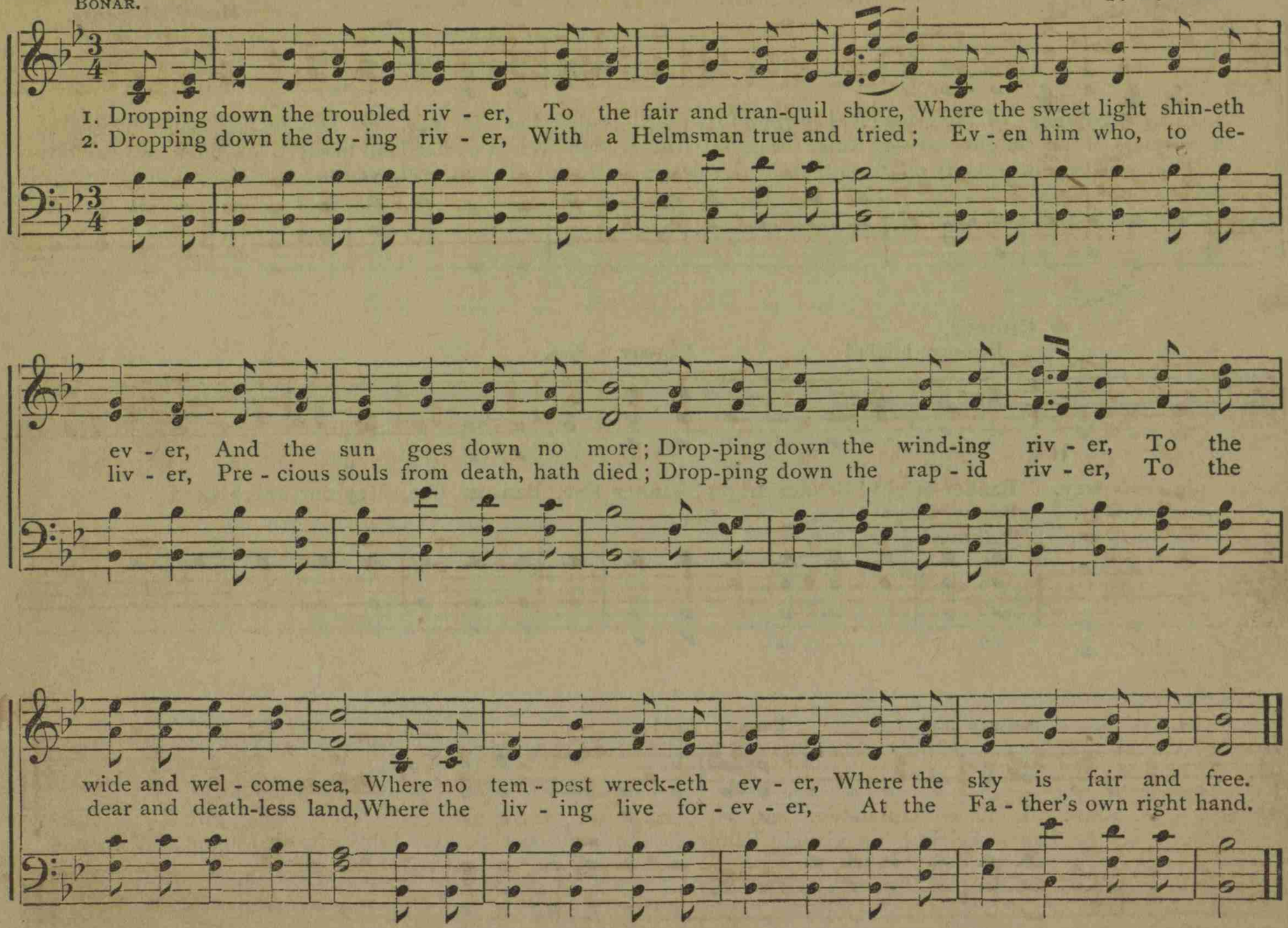
Banner bright! Banner bright! Banner free, Ban-ner free, May our watch-word ev - er be, ev-er be, Banner bright, banner bright, Banner free, banner free, Christ, the Lord, who died for me, died for me.

Banner bright! etc.

Banner bright! etc.

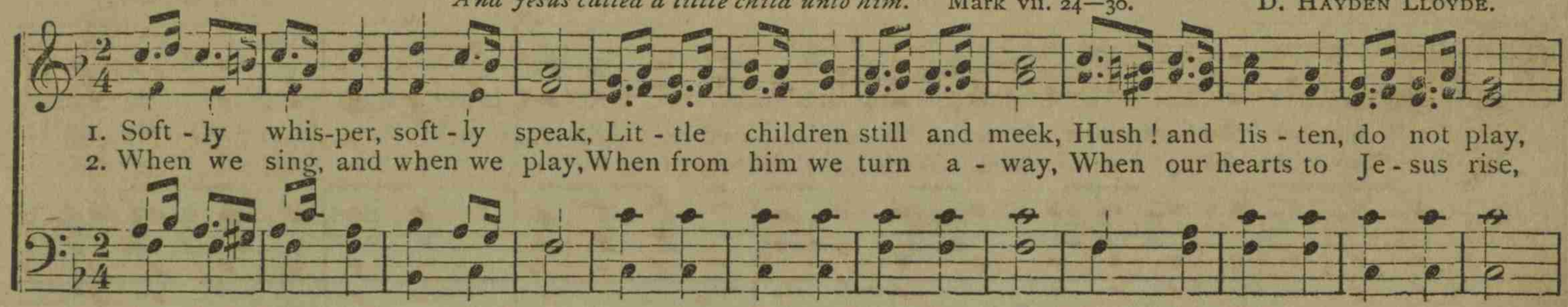
HOMEWARD.

BONAR. P. W. HILL.
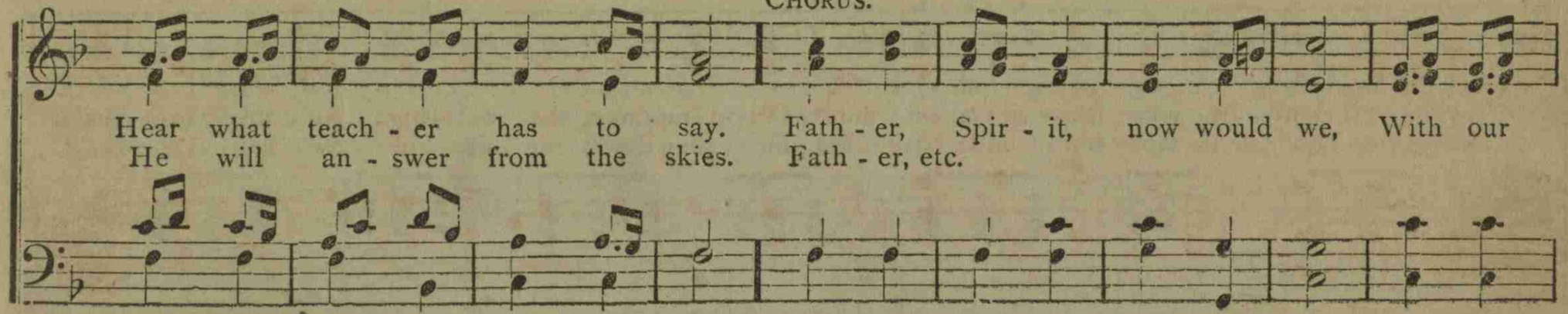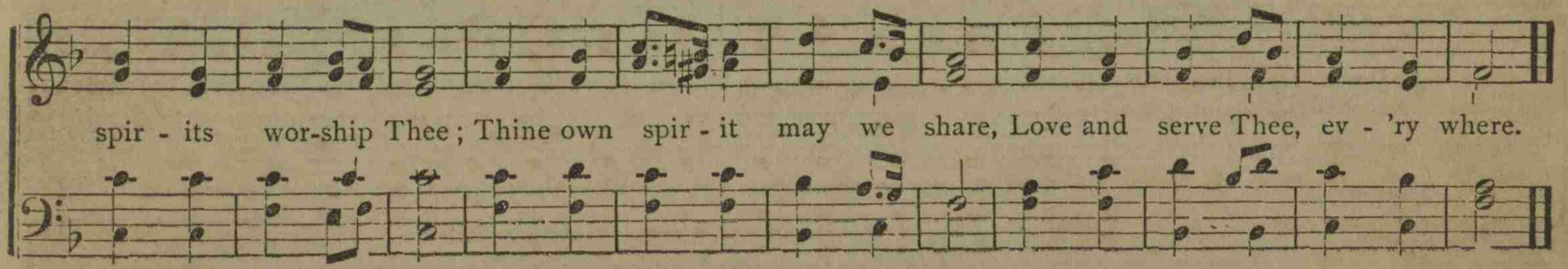


CHILD'S WHISPER SONG.

"And Jesus called a little child unto him." Mark vii. 24—30. D. HAYDEN LLOYDE.



CHORUS.

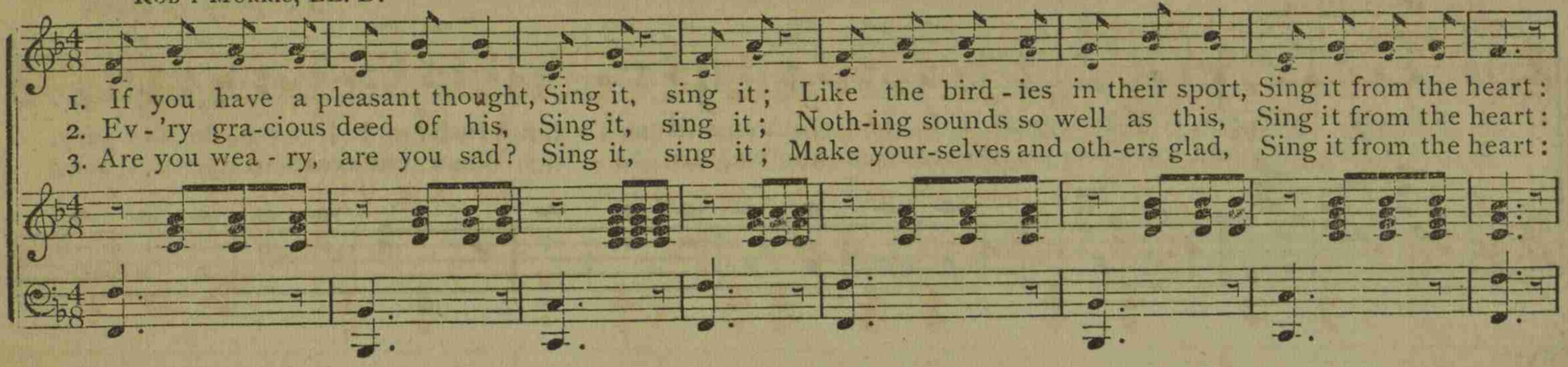




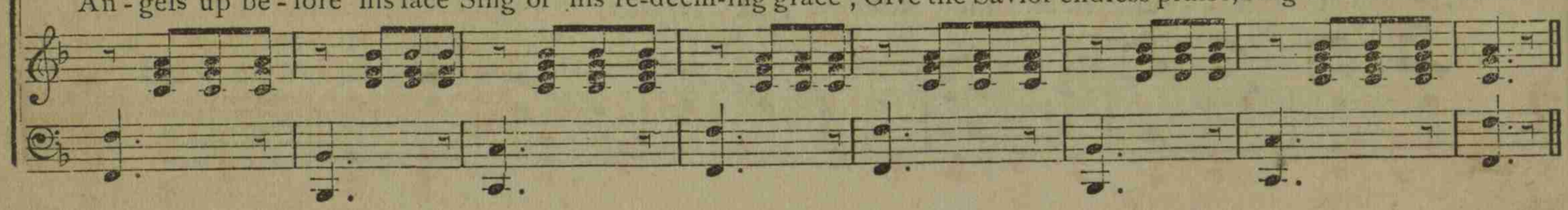
SINGING FROM THE HEART.

ROB'T MORRIS, LL. D. H. R. PALMER.
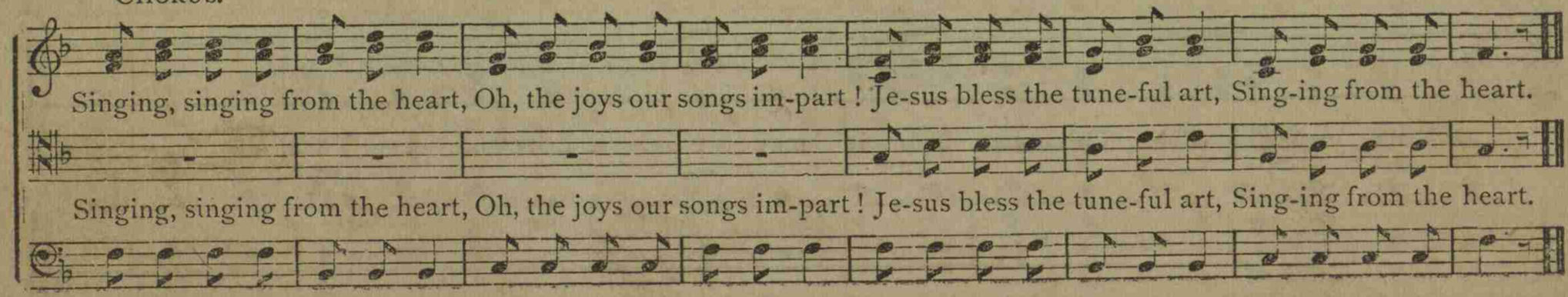
1. If you have a pleasant thought, Sing it, sing it; Like the bird-ies in their sport, Sing it from the heart:
2. Ev-'ry gra-cious deed of his, Sing it, sing it; Noth-ing sounds so well as this, Sing it from the heart:
3. Are you wea-ry, are you sad? Sing it, sing it; Make your-selves and oth-ers glad, Sing it from the heart:



Does the ho-ly spir-it move, For the lamb-kins of his love, Sing and point the fold a-bove, Sing it from the heart.
How he walked upon the wave, Rescued Laz'rus from the grave, Died our guilty souls to save, Sing it from the heart.
An-gels up be-fore his face Sing of his re-deem-ing grace; Give the Savior endless praise, Sing it from the heart.



CHORUS.



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

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

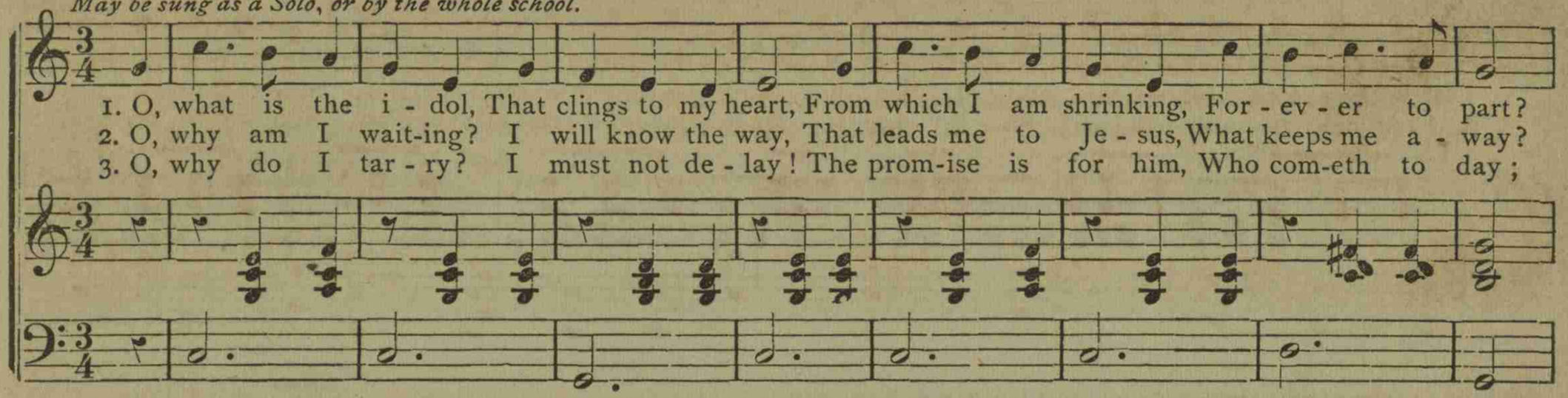
WHAT IS MY IDOL?

Mrs. M. O. Page

Mrs. C. H. Scott.
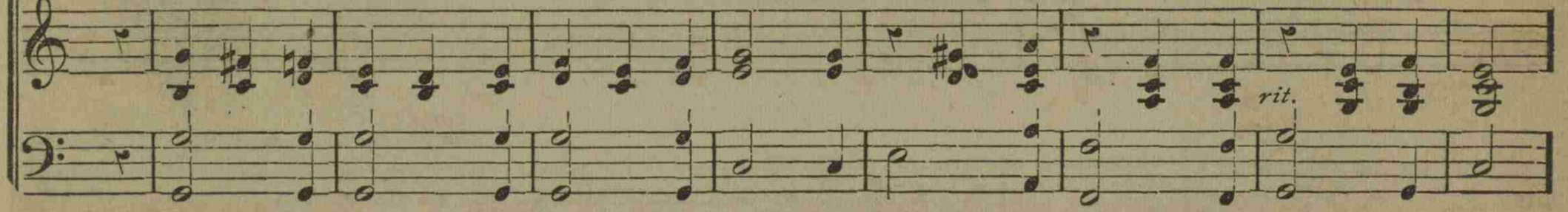
May be sung as a Solo, or by the whole school.

1. O, what is the i - dol, That clings to my heart, From which I am shrinking, For - ev - er to part?
2. O, why am I wait-ing? I will know the way, That leads me to Je - sus, What keeps me a - way?
3. O, why do I tar - ry? I must not de - lay! The prom-ise is for him, Who com-eth to day;
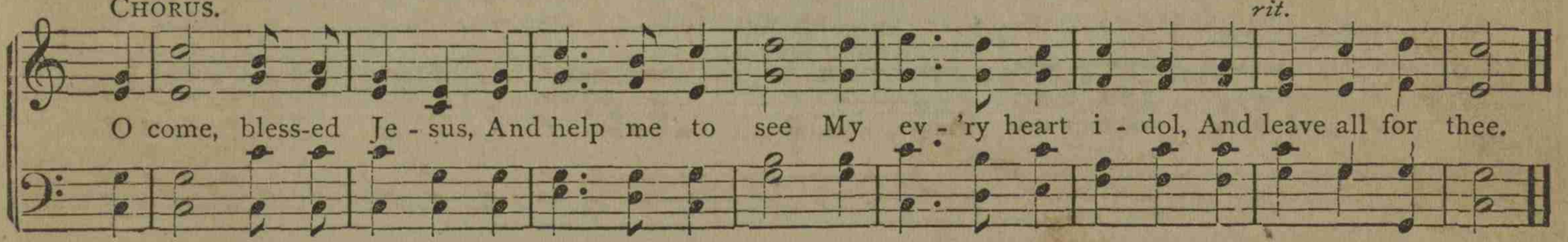


O come, blessed Je - sus, And help me to see, My ev - 'ry heart i - dol, And leave all for thee.
O come then, my Sav-ior, And help me to flee, From ev - 'ry temp - ta-tion, That keeps me from thee.
Then Je - sus, my Sav-ior, My sins I will flee, I'll put them be - hind me, And love on - ly thee.

rit.



Chorus.

rit.



O come, bless-ed Je - sus, And help me to see My ev - 'ry heart i - dol, And leave all for thee.

THE HEAVENLY SHEPHERD.

JOHN P. DOUGLASS.
SOLO.

Dr. M. J. MUNGER.

1. See the gen-tle Sav-ior wait - ing, Hear his word so full of love; Reach-ing out a hand to help you,
2. In green pastures there he maketh All his lit-tle flock to rest; And the lit-tle lambs he car - ries,
3. Still the gen-tle Sav-ior wait - eth. Still he calls with words of love; And to all the wea-ry of - fers

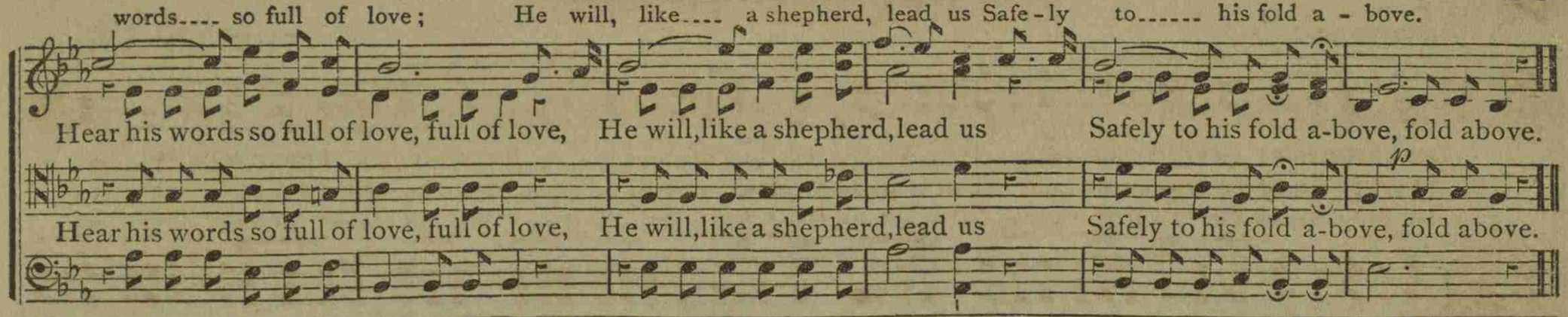
ad lib.

Point-ing to his home a - bove: Morn and night the Savior wait - eth, Call-ing ev -er, "Come to me;
Gent - ly car-ries on his breast: If you try to love the Sav - ior, Ev - er try to do his will,
Peace on earth, a home a-bove,: When your journey shall have end-ed, He has promised on that day,

CHORUS. Sav-ior's wait-ing, Hear his

To my mansions you are wel-come, In my cit - y all are free." See, the gen-tle Savior's waiting,
You shall dwell in those green pastures, And beside those waters still. See, etc.
You'll receive a crown of glo - ry That will never fade a - way. See, etc.

See, the gen-tle Savior's waiting,



THERE IS A HAPPY LAND.

S. S. Bell, No. 1, p. 31, Key of E flat.

1. There is a happy land,
Far, far away;
Where saints in glory stand,
Bright, bright as day;
Oh, how they sweetly sing,
Worthy is the Saviour King,
Loud let his praises ring,
Praise, praise for aye!

2. Come to that happy land,
Come, come away;
Why will ye doubting stand,
Why still delay?
Oh, we shall happy be
When, from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall live with thee,
Blest, blest for aye.

3. Bright in that happy land
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die.
Oh, then, to glory run,
Be a crown and kingdom won,
And bright above the sun
We'll reign for aye.

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

Tune, Martyn; Key of F.

1. Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the raging billows roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last.

2. Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, oh, leave me not alone!
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on thee is stay'd;
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness,
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

I'M BUT A STRANGER HERE.

Devotional H. and T. Book, p. 202; Key of G.

1. I'm but a stranger here,
Heav'n is my home;
Earth is a desert drear,
Heav'n is my home;
Danger and sorrow stand
Round me on ev'ry hand;
Heav'n is my fatherland,
Heav'n is my home.

2. What tho' the tempest rage,
Heav'n is my home;
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heav'n is my home;
Time's cold and wintry blast,
Soon will be over, past,
I shall reach home at last,
Heav'n is my home.

JUST AS I AM.

Devotional H. and T. Book, p. 19; Key of A flat.

1. Just as I am, without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bidst me come to thee,
O, Lamb of God, I come!

2. Just as I am — and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O, Lamb of God, I come!

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

I DO BELIEVE.

Tune, I do Believe; Dev. H. and T. Bk, p. 103; Key G.

1. Father, I stretch my hands to thee;
No other help I know;
If thou withdraw thyself from me,
Ah, whither shall I go?
I do believe, I now believe
That Jesus died for me;
And thro' his blood, his precious blood
I shall from sin be free.

2. What did thine only Son endure
Before I drew my breath!
What pain, what labor, to secure
My soul from endless death?
I do believe, etc.

3. Author of faith, to thee I lift
My weary, longing eyes;
O, may I now receive that gift;
My soul, without it, dies.
I do believe, etc.

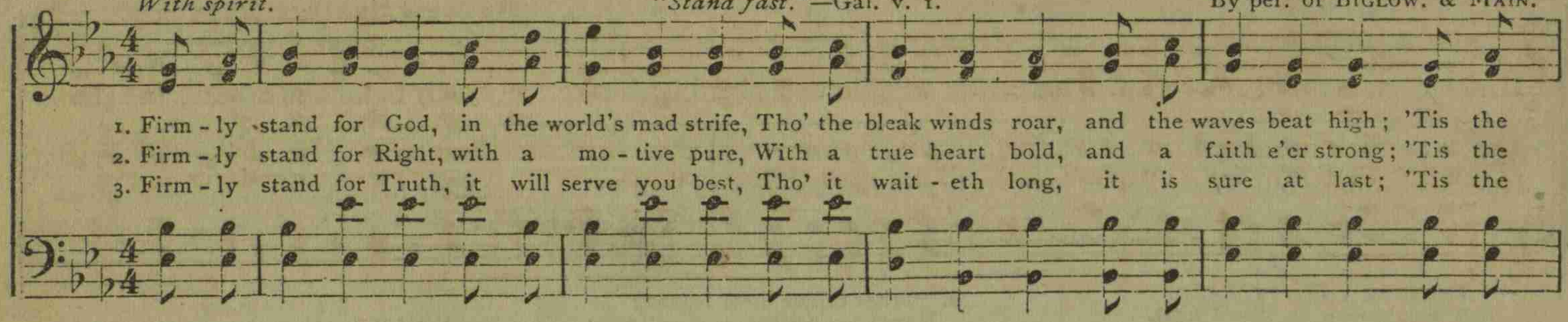
STAND ON THE ROCK.

DR. C. R. BLACKALL.

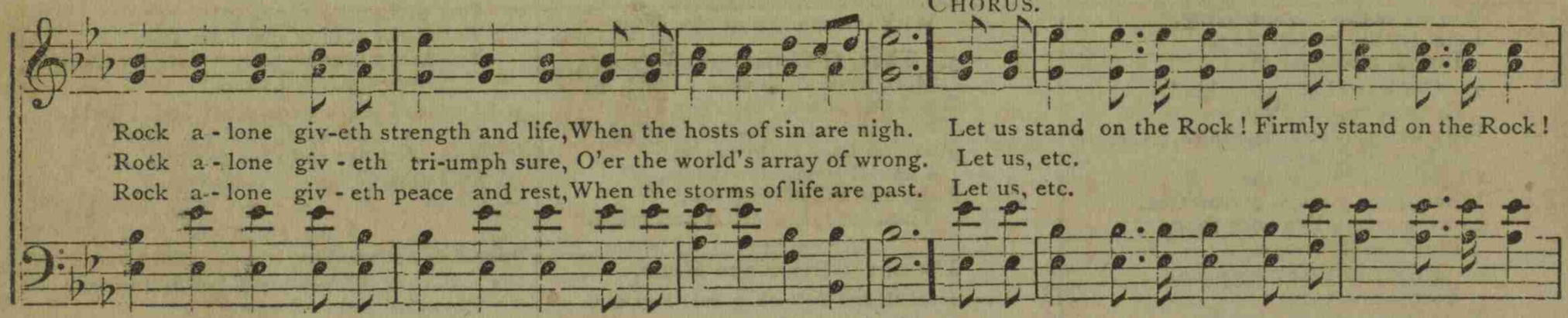
With spirit.

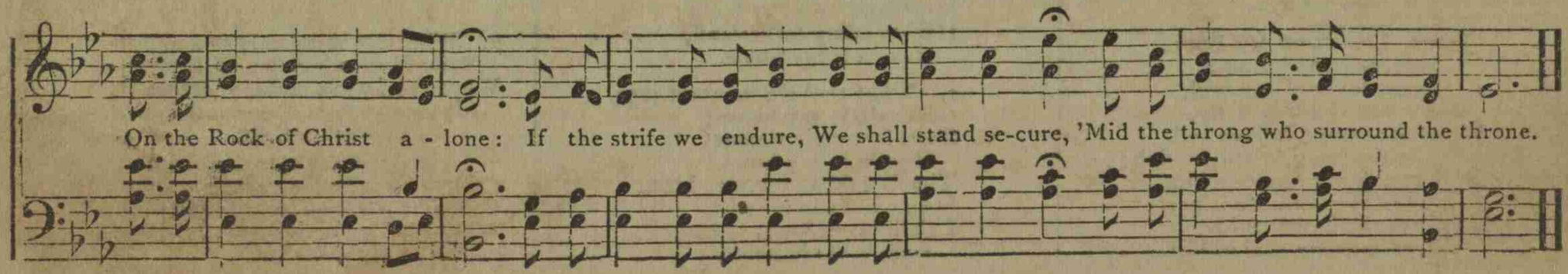
"*Stand fast.*"—Gal. v. 1.

W. H. DOANE.
By per. of BIGLOW. & MAIN.



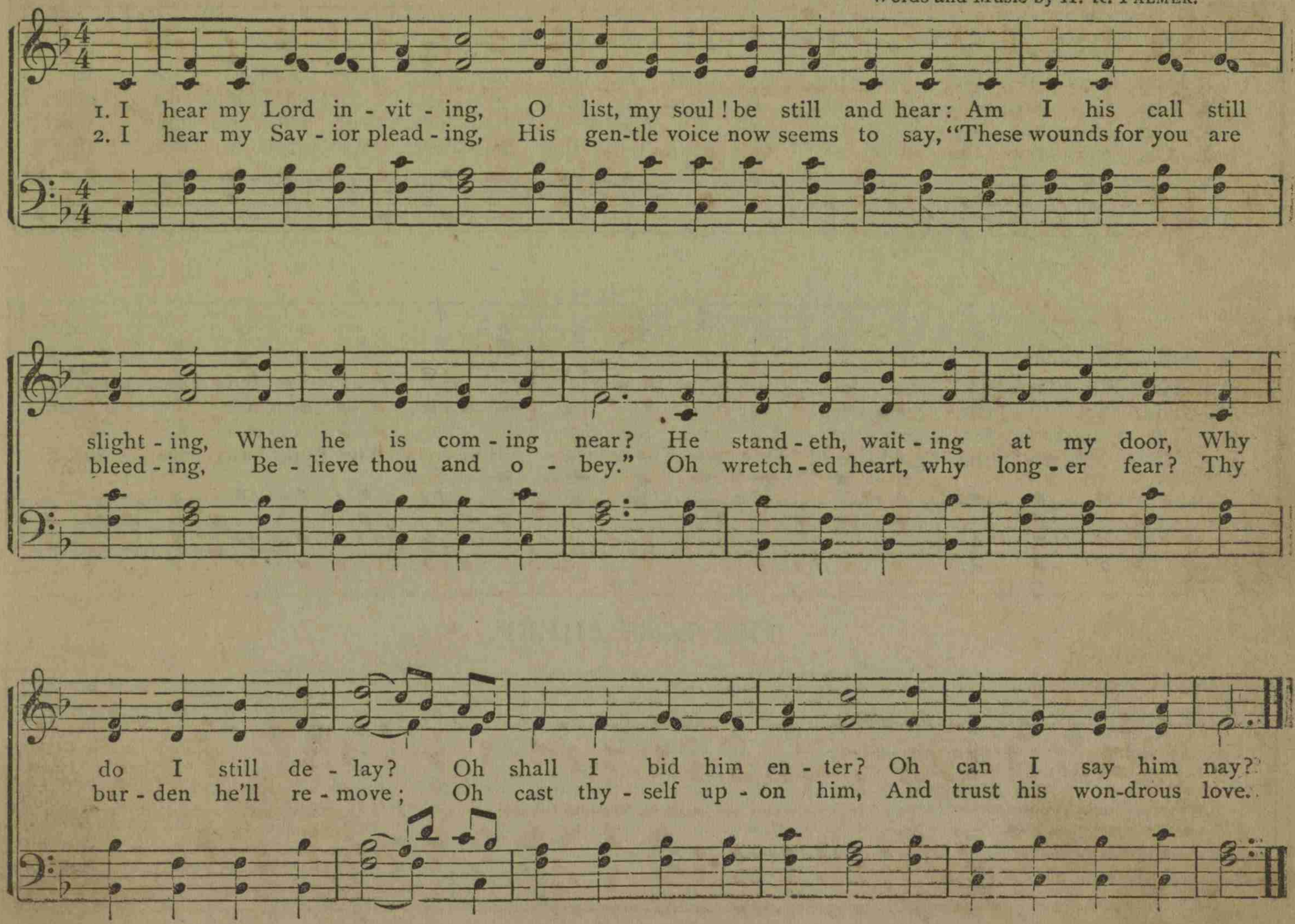
CHORUS.





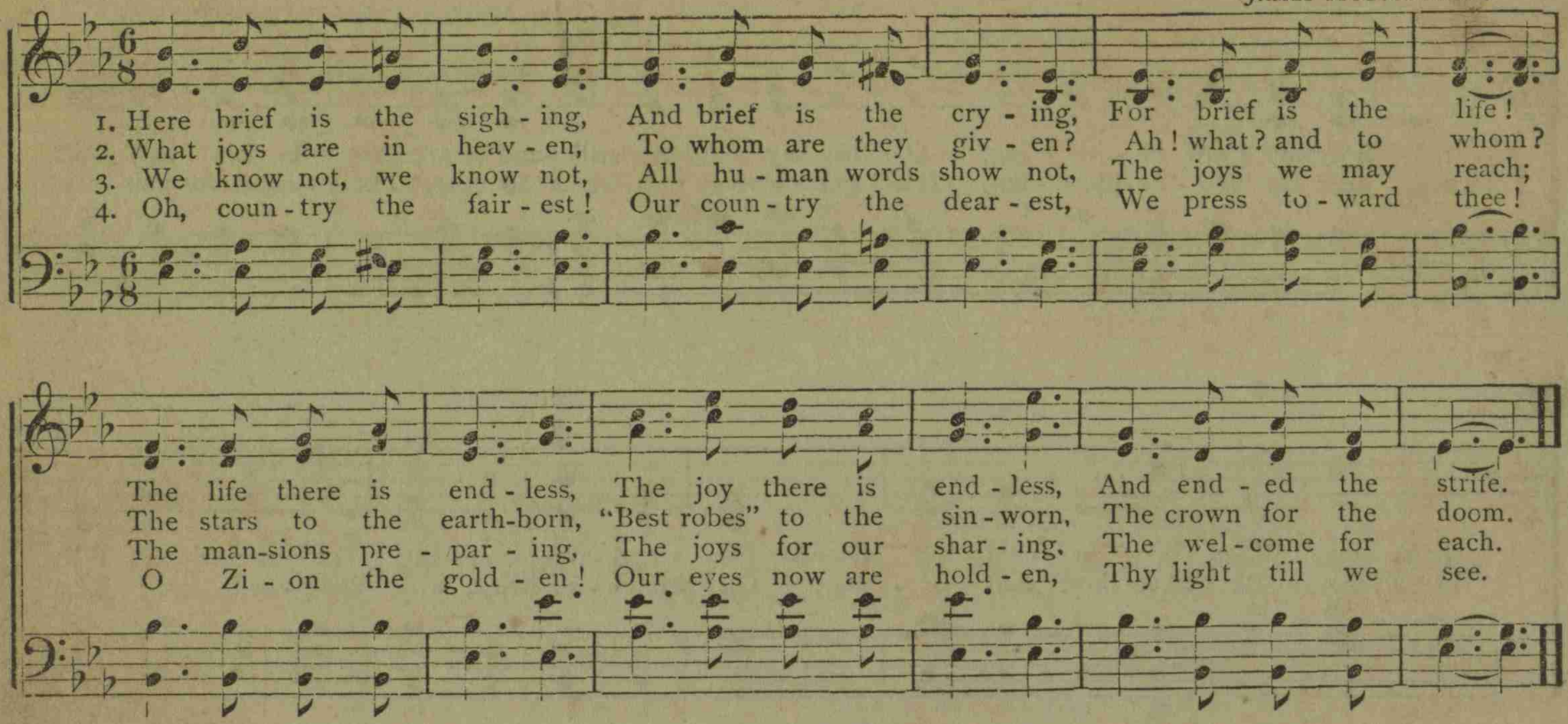
I HEAR MY LORD INVITING.

Words and Music by H. R. PALMER.



HEAVENLY JOYS.

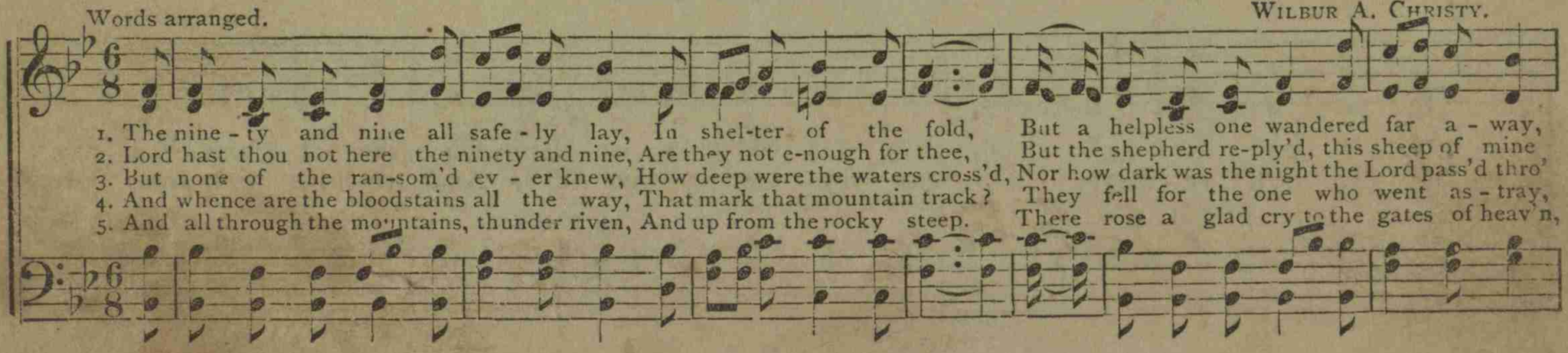
JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



THE LOST SHEEP.

Words arranged.

WILBUR A. CHRISTY.



From out the gates of gold, A-way on the mountains, wild and bare, Away from the ten-der Shepherd's care.
Has wander'd a-way from me, And tho' the night roads be rough and steep, I go thro' the wilds to find my sheep.
While searching the lov'd and lost, Far out in the fields he heard its cry, For-sak-en and sick and ready to die.
"I suffered to bring him back," Lord, why are thy hands so rent and torn; "I pierc'd them to night on many a thorn."
"Rejoice, I have found my sheep," And angels re-echoed round the throne, "Re-joice, for the Lord, has found his own."

CHORUS.

Bless - - ed Shep - herd, Seek-ing the wand'ring lamb; Seek - - ing Sav - - ing,
Seeking the lost one, Seeking the lost one, Seek - ing the wand'r-ing lamb; Seek-ing the wand'rer, Sav-ing the wand'rer,

rit.

Bring-ing the lost one home, Bringing the lost one home, bringing the lost one home.
Bring-ing the lost one home. Bringing the lost one home, Bringing the lost one home.

SWEET WORDS OF JESUS.

Words and Music by Mrs. C. H. Scott.

1. Thou hast said, bless-ed Sav - ior, "Let the chil-dren come to me;" Thou hast said, bless-ed Sav - ior, "They shall
2. Thou hast said, bless-ed Sav - ior, "Come, ye wea - ry, un - to me;" Thou hast said. bless-ed Sav - ior, "Sweet-est
3. Thou hast said, bless-ed Sav - ior, "Come, ye thirst-y, un - to me;" Thou hast said, bless-ed Sav - ior, "I, a

Semi-Chorus.

not for - bid - den be." Bend-ing low at thy foot-stool, Lo! thy chil - dren come to - day; Let thy
rest I'll give to thee." Weak and wea - ry, sad and faint - ing, At thy feet our bur - dens lay; Let thy
fount of life will be." Trust - ing now the gra-cious prom-ise, We the gra - cious call o - bey; May the

Chorus.

Spir - it, lov - ing Sav - ior, Rest up - on us now, we pray. Oh, the sweet words of Je - sus, How they
hand, O pity - ing Sav - ior, Wipe the stains of sin a - way. Oh, etc.
nev - er - fail - ing fount-ain Fill our thirst - y souls to - day. Oh, etc.

ring thro' a - ges past! Cour - age take, child or pil - grim, Ye shall reign with him at last.

Words and Music by H. R. PALMER.

1. Je - sus loves lit - tle chil - dren; He is their friend His aid he will lend, Like a shepherd he'll
2, Je - sus, now doth in - treat you, List to his voice Oh! hear and re - joice; He is rea - dy to
3. Je - sus now doth com-mand you, Do not de - lay Oh! haste to o - bey; Dan-gers dark will sur-

CHORUS.

lead them; Come to him, children, to - day. Children may come, Children may come, Children may come to the
meet you, Lit - tle ones turn not a - way. Children, etc.
round you, If from your Sa - vior you stray, Children, etc.

Sa - vior, Chil - dren may come, Chil - dren may come, Chil - dren may come and be saved.

Charlotte Blain. July 26. 1874

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BEAUTIFUL VALE OF REST.

Words and Music by H. S. PERKINS.

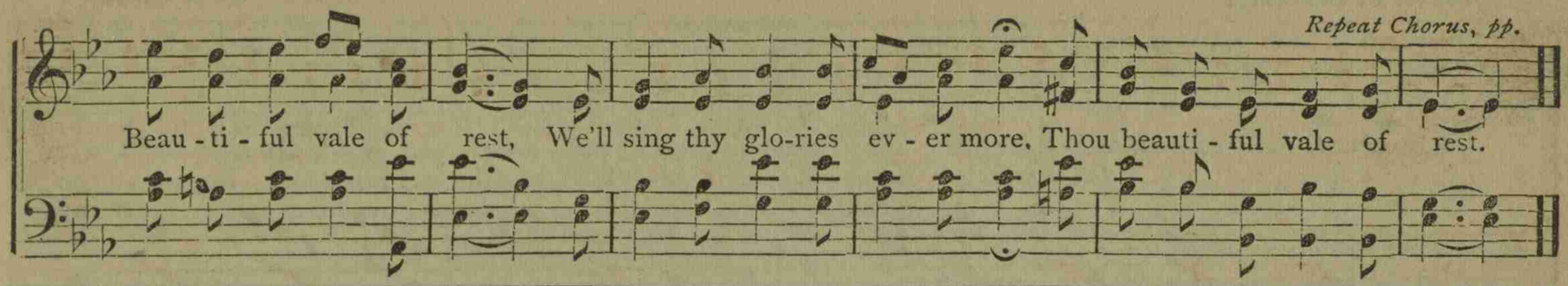
1. With joy - ful hearts we look to thee, Beau-ti - ful vale of rest; The land of bliss be-yond the sea,
2. Our friends have gone, thy joy to seek, Beau-ti - ful vale of rest: To join the an-them of the meek,
3. We soon shall reach that ho - ly place, Beau-ti - ful vale of rest; And see our bless-ed Sav-ior's face,

Beau - ti - ful vale of rest, No tem-pest fierce shall ev - er roar; No storms shall beat up-on thy shore, But
Beau - ti - ful vale of rest, They sing a-round our Father's throne, In concord of the sweetest tone, With
Beau - ti - ful vale of rest, We'll wear a crown of glo - ry then, And join the sweetest, heav'nly strain, With

CHORUS.

peace shall reign for - ev - er more, In the beau - ti - ful vale of rest. Beau - ti - ful vale,
hearts of love and love a - lone, In the beau - ti - ful vale of rest. Beau - ti - ful vale,
hal - le - lu - jah and a - men, In the beau - ti - ful vale of rest. Beau - ti - ful vale,

Beautiful vale, beautiful vale,



COME, THOU FOUNT.

G, Censer, 101, Key of E.

1. Come, thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;

2. Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount.—I'm fixed upon it,—
Mount of thy redeeming love.

3. Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God:
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed his precious blood.

I HAVE A FATHER IN THE PROMISED LAND.

S. S. Bell, No. 1, 4; Key of E flat.

1. I have a Father in the promised land,
I have a Father in the promised land,
My Father calls me, I must go
To meet him in the promised land.

CHORUS.—I'll away, I'll away to the promised land,
I'll away, I'll away to the promised land,
My Father calls me, I must go
To meet him in the promised land.

2. I have a Saviour in the promised land,
I have a Saviour in the promised land,
My Saviour calls me, I must go
To meet him in the promised land.

CHO.—I'll away, I'll away to the, etc.

3. I have a crown in the promised land,
I have a crown in the promised land,
When Jesus calls me, I must go
To wear it in the promised land.

CHO.—I'll away, I'll away to the, etc.

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE.

Tune, America; Key of G.

1. My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died;
Land of the pilgrims' pride;
From every mountain-side
Let freedom ring.

2. My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3. Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

SHINING SHORE.

Devotional H. and T. Book, p. 22; Key of G.

1. My days are gliding swiftly by,
And I, a pilgrim stranger,
Would not detain them as they fly,
Those hours of toil and danger.

CHORUS.—For now we stand on Jordan's strand,
Our friends are passing over;
And just before the shining shore
We may almost discover.

2. We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear,
Our heavenly home discerning;
Our absent Lord has left us word,
Let every lamp be burning.

CHO.—For now we stand, etc.

3. Should coming days be cold and dark,
We need not cease our singing;
That perfect rest naught can molest
Where golden harps are ringing.

CHO.—For now we stand, etc.

4. Let sorrow's rudest tempest blow,
Each cord on earth to sever,
Our King says come, and there's our home,
Forever! Oh, forever!

CHO.—For now we stand, etc.

AWAKE MY SOUL.

Devotional H. and T. Book, p. 59; Key of A.

1. Awake, my soul, in joyful lays,
And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
He justly claims a song from me;
His loving kindness, Oh, how free!

2. He saw me ruined by the fall,
Yet loved me, notwithstanding all;
He saved me from my lost estate;
His loving kindness, Oh, how great!

3. Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,
Though earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along:
His loving kindness, Oh, how strong!
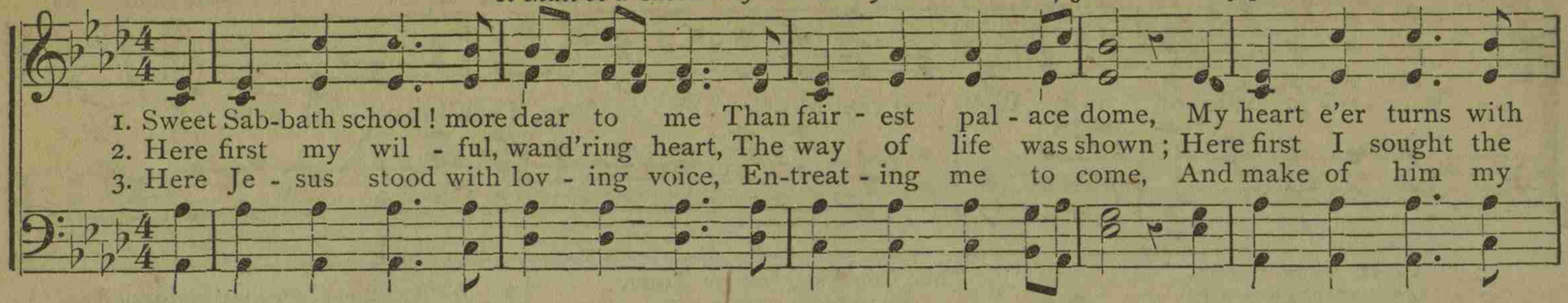
4. I often feel my sinful heart
Prone from my Saviour to depart;
But though I oft have him forgot,
His loving kindness changes not.

MY SABBATH HOME.
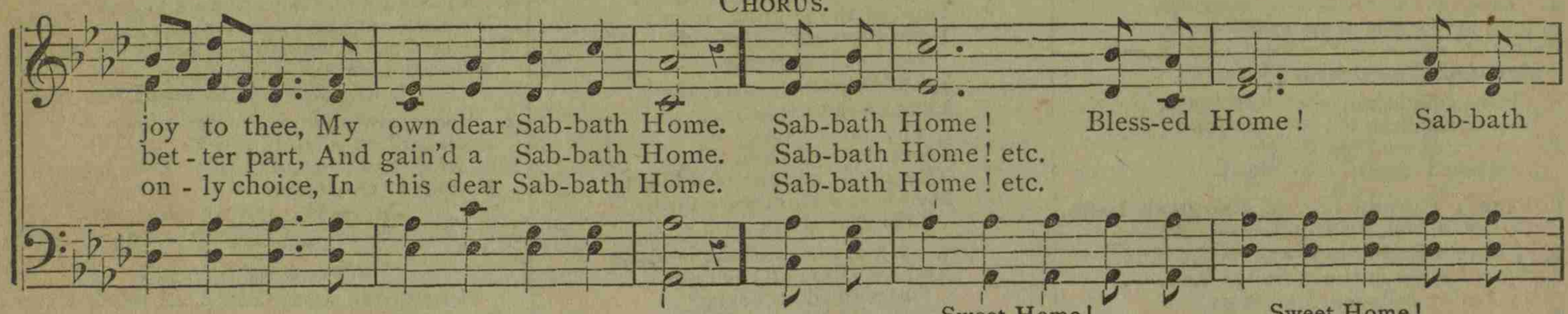
DR. C. R. BLACKALL.
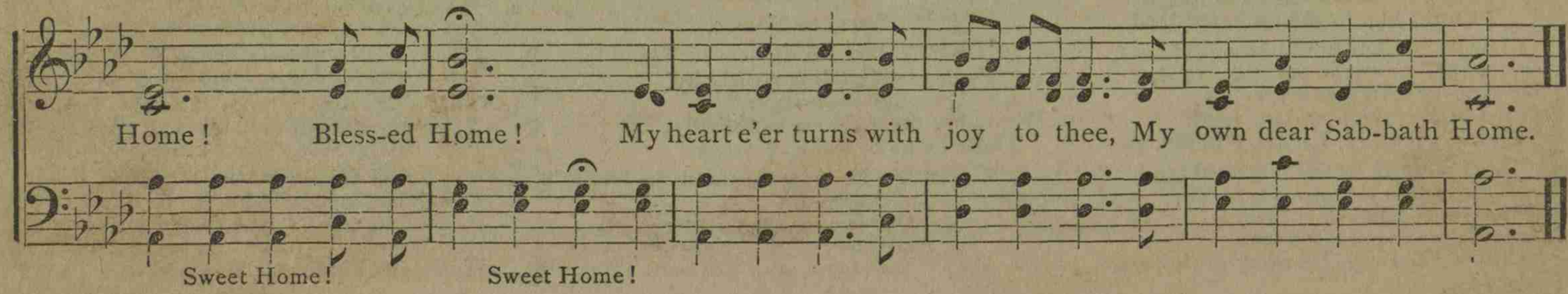
"*It shall be a Sabbath of rest unto you.*"—Lev. xvi, 31.

W. H. DOANE,
By per. of BIGLOW. & MAIN.



CHORUS.





Mrs. M. O. Page. Mrs. C. H. Scott.

1. Is it far, do you think, to the Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Sav - ior? Is it far, do you think, to the
2. And long has the Sav - ior been wait - ing, Wait - ing, wait - ing, And long has the Sav - ior been
3. And more, he is pa - tient - ly knock-ing, Knock - ing, knock-ing, And more, he is pa - tient - ly

Sav - ior? O care-less one, list-en, I pray; He's tar - ry - ing just at the door-way, door - way, door-way, He's
wait - ing, This heav-en-ly heal-er of sin, Till wet with the dews of the morn-ing, morn - ing, morn - ing, Till
knock-ing, And soon you may grieve him a-way; O list to his ten-der-est plead-ing, plead - ing, plead - ing, O

Chorus.

tar - ry-ing just at the door - way, He's wait-ing to bless you to - day. Is it far, do you think, to the
wet with the dews of the morn - ing; O rise, let the mes-sen-ger in. Is it far, etc.
list to his ten-der-est plead - ing, He prom - is - es on - ly to - day. Is it far, etc.

Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Sav - ior? Is it far, do you think, to the Sav-ior? He's wait-ing to bless you to - day.

JESUS AT THE DOOR.

Rev. E. Eggleston, D. D. H. R. Palmer.

1. Je-sus' voice my name is call-ing, Seeks my heart to win; Harden'd is my heart with sin-ning, Shall I let him in?
2. Pa-tient-ly the Lord is wait-ing, Wait-ing at the door; Pierc'd for me the hand that's knocking, Knocking ev-er-more.

Shall I hear his ten-der plead-ing, Can I tell him nay? Can I close the door up-on him, See him turn a-way?
Wide the door with joy I'll o-pen, Bid the Lord come in! In my heart for-ev-er dwell-ing, Cast-ing out my sin.

Chorus.

Hark! I hear my Sav-ior gent-ly knock-ing, knock-ing, While with fear my guilt-y heart is throb-bing, throb-bing;
I will o-pen to his gen-tle knock-ing, knock-ing, While with joy my glad-den'd heart is throb-bing, throb-bing;

Slower.

Je-sus stands with-out it, gent-ly knock-ing, knock-ing— Christ, my Sav-ior, knock-ing at the door.
Je-sus stands with-out, no long-er knock-ing, knock-ing— Christ, my Sav-ior, en-ters at the door.

A LAMP UNTO MY FEET.

REV. I. N. TARBOX. L. O. EMERSON.

1. How could I know the way to go, A weak and wand'ring child? How could I find, with
2. How dark and drear would life ap-pear, With - out this lamp to guide? The clouds of sin would
3. How would the tomb be full of gloom, To our be - wil-dered eyes? But now we wait at

CHORUS.

err - ing mind, My path through des - erts wild? But now thy light, through all the night, Shines
shut me in, And ev - 'ry pros - pect hide. But now thy light, through all the night, Shines
death's dark gate, Our pas - sage to the skies. For through the night, thy bless - ed light, Shines

round a - bout my way; It shows the road to thine a - bode, It points to end - less day.
round a - bout my way; It shows the road to thine a - bode, It points to end - less day.
round a - bout our way; It shows the road to thine a - bode, It points to end - less day.

IS YOUR LAMP BURNING, MY BROTHER?

D. Hayden Lloyde. *"Ye are the light of the world." "Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven,"*

Duet.

1. Say is your lamp burning my broth-er? I pray you look quickly and see, For if it were burning then
2. Straight, straight is the road, but I fal - ter, And of - ten go wrong and as - tray, Then lift your lamp higher my
3. Oh, are there not ma-ny a - round you, Who fol-low where ev-er you go? If you tho't that they walk'd in a
4. I think, were it trim'd night and morning, 'Twould never grow dim or go out, E'en tho' from all quarters of
5. If once all the lamps that are light - ed, Should stead-i - ly blaze in a line, Abroad o'er the land and the
5. How all the dark places would brighten, The mists would roll up and a - way, The earth would laugh out in her

Chorus.

sure - ly, Some beams would fall brightly on me. Then trim up the lamp God has giv - en, To
broth - er, Di - rect me a - right on my way. Then, etc.
shad - ow, Your lamp would burn brightly I know. Then, etc.
heav - en, The fierce winds were blowing a - bout. Then, etc.
o - cean, A gir - dle of glo - ry would shine. Then, etc.
glad - ness, To greet the mil - len - i - al day. Then, etc.

Je - sus, Oh look for the light, He's promised you rest in that heav - en, Where the glo - ri-fied dwell in his

sight, He's prom-ised you rest in that heav - en, Where the glo - ri - fied dwell in his sight.

HEAR MY PRAYER.

From Glad Tidings. (Evening Song.) D. HAYDEN LLOYDE.

"Give ear to my prayer, O God." "Let my prayer come before thee."

1. Hear my pray'r, O heav'n-ly Fa - ther, Ere I lay me down to sleep; Bid thy an-gels, pure and ho - ly,
2. Great my sins are, but thy mer - cy Far out-weighs them ev-'ry one; Down be-fore thy cross I cast them,
3. Keep me thro' this night of per - il, Un-der-neath its boundless shade; Take me to thy rest, I pray thee,
4. Par - don all my past transgressions, Give me strength for days to come; Guide and guard me with thy blessing

CHORUS.

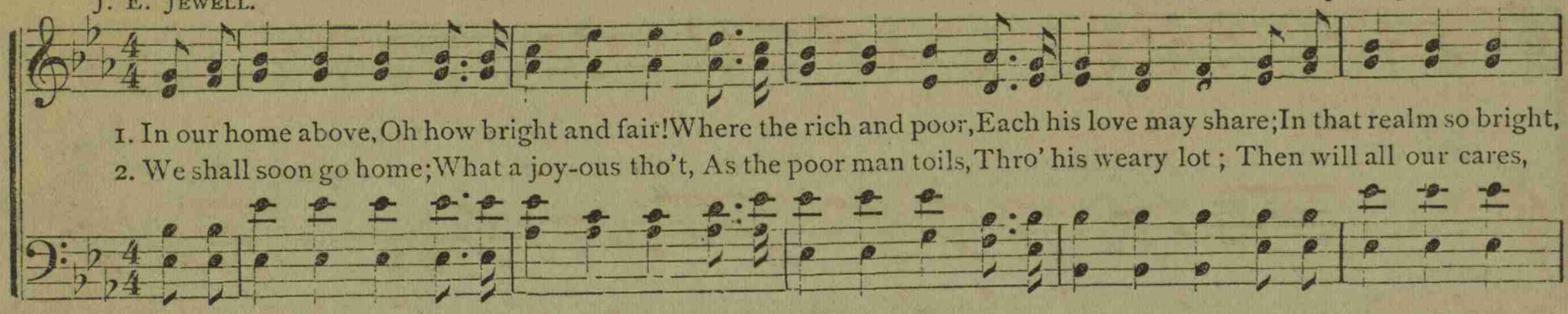
Round my head their vig ils keep. Sweet hour of pray'r sweet pray'r, Prepare me, dear Savior, For heaven by pray'r.
Trust-ing in thy help a - lone. Sweet, etc.
When my pil-grim - age is made. Sweet, etc.
Till thine an - gels bid me come. Sweet, etc.

Ho-ly pray'r, Oh sweet and holy hour of prayer.

IN OUR HOME ABOVE.

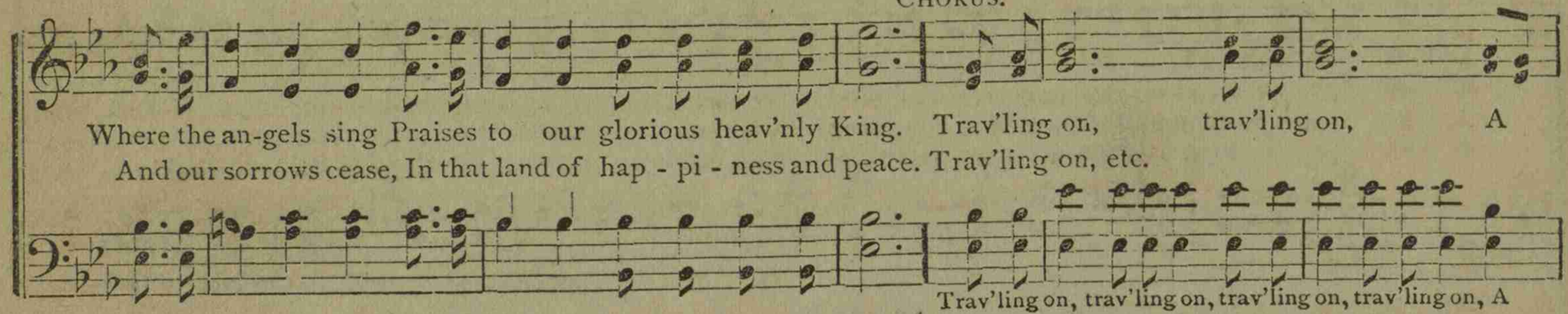
J. E. JEWELL.

Arr. from a MSS. of J. E. JEWELL.



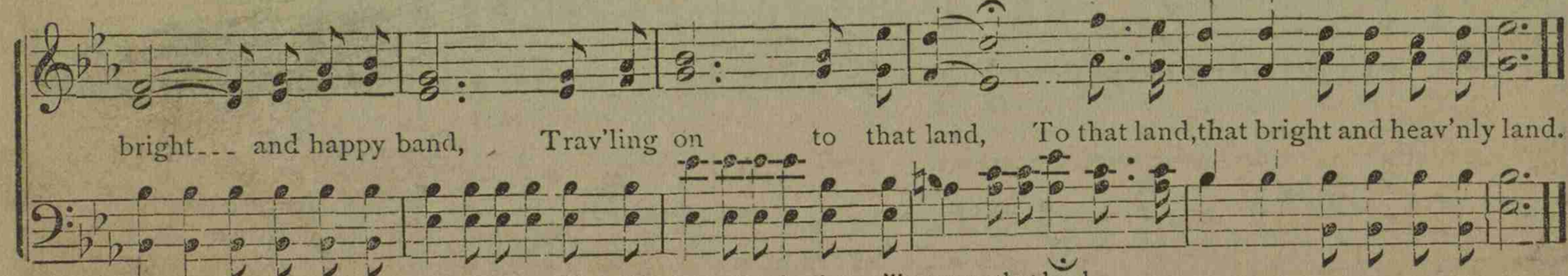
1. In our home above, Oh how bright and fair! Where the rich and poor, Each his love may share; In that realm so bright,
2. We shall soon go home; What a joy-ous tho't, As the poor man toils, Thro' his weary lot ; Then will all our cares,

CHORUS.



Where the an-gels sing Praises to our glorious heav'nly King. Trav'ling on, trav'ling on, A
And our sorrows cease, In that land of hap - pi - ness and peace. Trav'ling on, etc.

Trav'ling on, trav'ling on, trav'ling on, trav'ling on, A



bright--- and happy band, Trav'ling on to that land, To that land, that bright and heav'nly land.

bright and happy, happy band, trav'ling on, Trav'ling on to that land, trav'ling on to that land.

(To be sung as a Duet, or all voices may sing the Melody.)

H. R. PALMER.

1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the sur-ges cease to roll, Where, in all the bright for-
2. Shall we meet with many a lov'd one, Torn on earth from our em-brace? Shall we list-en to their
3. Shall we meet with Christ our Sav-ior, When he comes to claim his own? Shall we hear him bid us

CHORUS.

ev-er, Sor-row ne'er shall press the soul? Yes, we'll meet---- yes, we'll meet------ Where the
voic-es, And be-hold them face to face? Yes, etc.
wel-come, And sit down up-on his throne? Yes, etc.

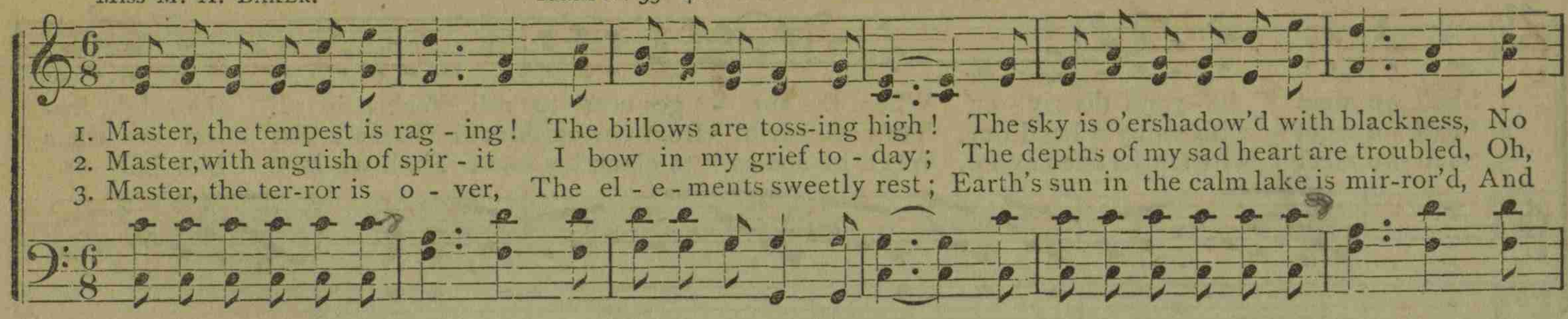
Yes, we'll meet, yes, we'll meet, Where the

sur-ges cease to roll; Yes, we'll meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the sur-ges cease to roll.

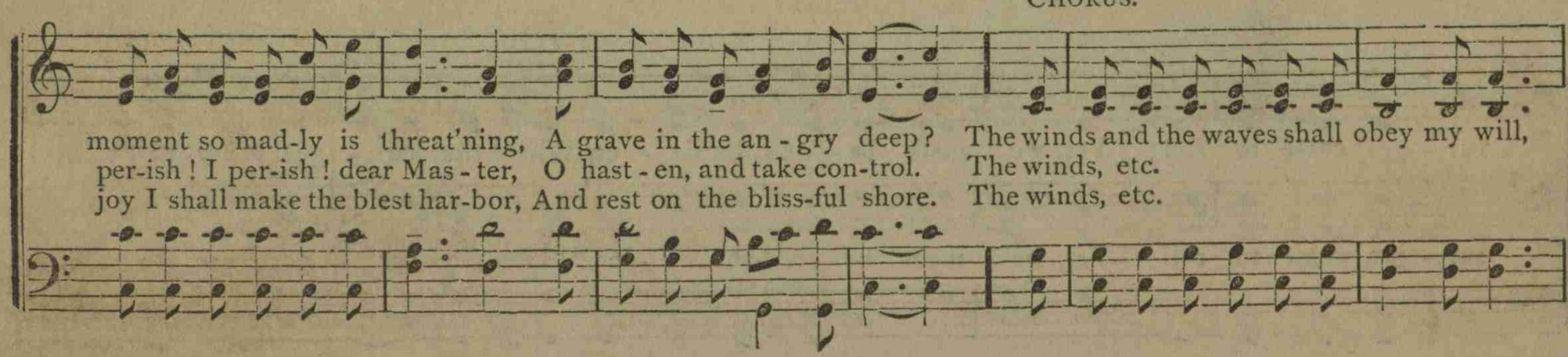
sur-ges cease to roll; Yes, we'll meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the sur-ges cease to roll.

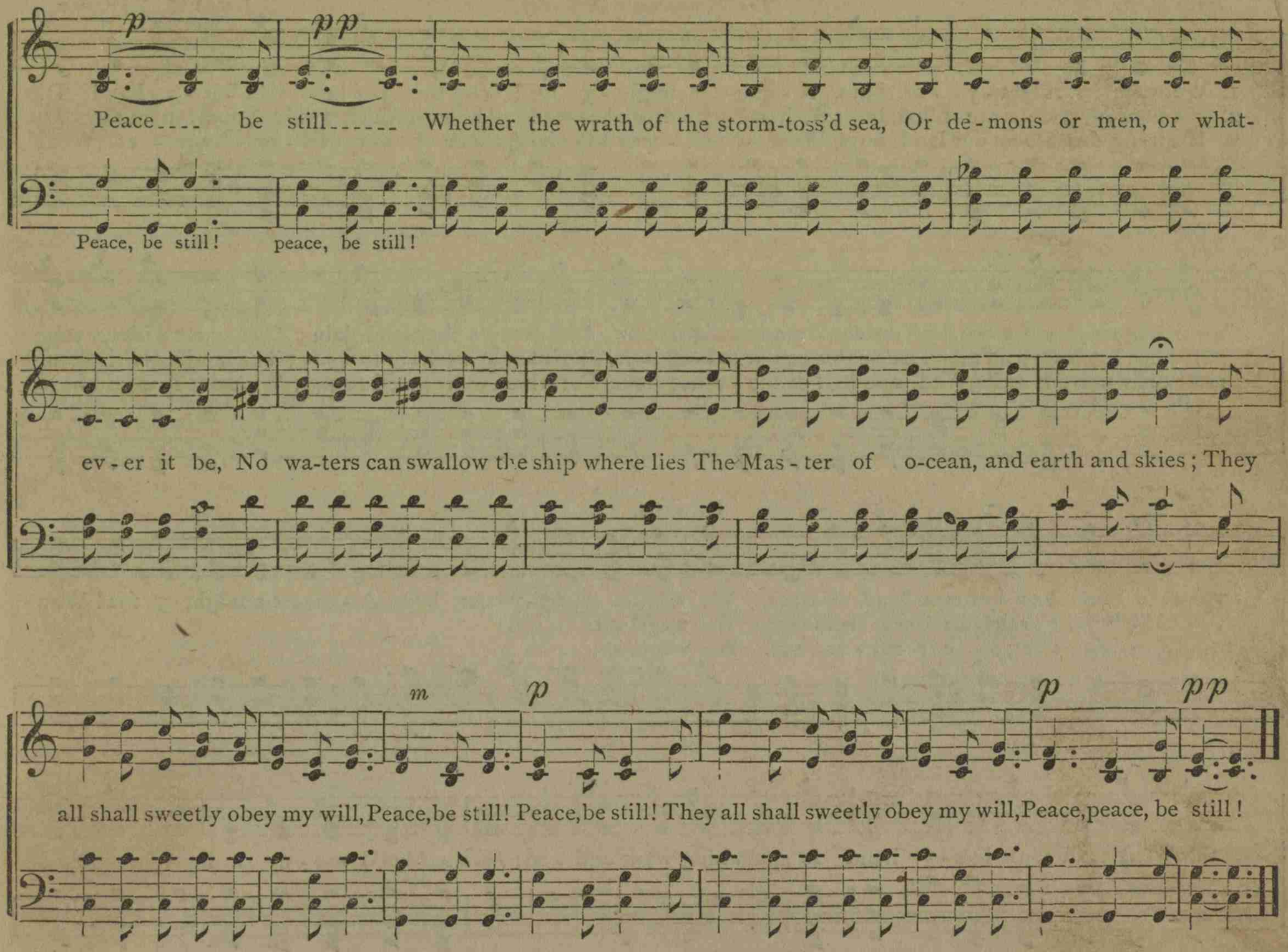
PEACE, BE STILL!

Miss M. A. Baker. Mark iv. 35—41. *Christ's Power over Nature.* H. R. Palmer.



Chorus.




p
pp
Peace____ be still_____ Whether the wrath of the storm-toss'd sea, Or de-mons or men, or what-
Peace, be still! peace, be still!
ev-er it be, No wa-ters can swallow the ship where lies The Mas-ter of o-cean, and earth and skies; They
m
p
p
pp
all shall sweetly obey my will, Peace, be still! Peace, be still! They all shall sweetly obey my will, Peace, peace, be still!

WE WAGE A MIGHTY WAR.

(For Temperance Occasions,)

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.
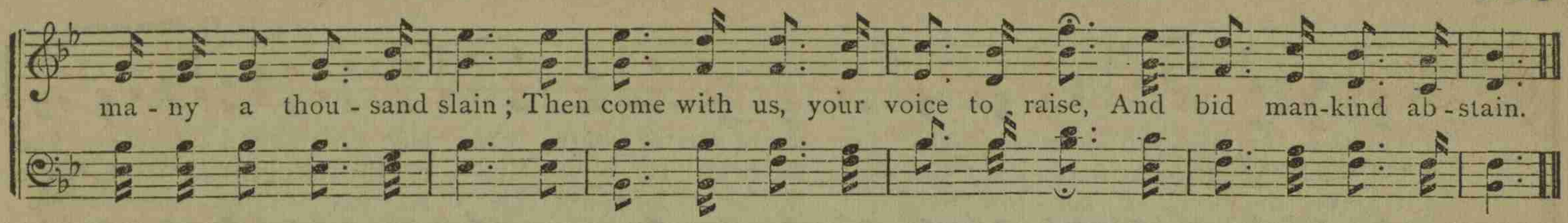
1. We wage a might - y war, boys, A - gainst a might - y foe! Who thro' our land with bus - y hand Is
2. Our poor-hous - es are filled, boys, With pau-pers drink has made; The cash which would support them, boys, To
3. If strong drink from our land, boys, Were swept a - way to - night, Some of our pris - on - hous - es Would

spreading want and woe: He's sadden'd many a light heart, And many a thousand slain; Then come with us, your
gin-shops has been paid: And we've those poor to keep, boys, Tho' naught we have to spare; The landlords 'tis should
close their por-tals quite, And one half of the po-lice force, For which we're taxed to pay, With-out it would have

CHORUS.

voice to raise, And bid man-kind ab-stain. We wage a might - y war, boys, A - gainst a might - y foe! Who
do this, boys, For they have sent them there. We wage, etc.
naught to do, For so our rul - ers say. We wage, etc.

thro' our land with bus - y hand Is spread-ing want and woe: He's sadden'd ma - ny a light heart, And



JESUS BY THE SEA.

Palmer's S. S. Songs, p. 90, Key of F.

1. Oh, I love to think of Jesus as he sat beside the sea,
Where the waves were only murm'ring on the strand;
When he sat within the boat on the silver waves afloat,
While he taught the waiting people on the land.
‖: Oh, I love to think of Jesus by the sea,‖:
And I love the precious Word
Which he spake to them that heard,
While he taught the waiting people by the sea.

2. Oh, I love to think of Jesus as he walked upon the sea,
When the waves were rolling fearfully and grand;
How the winds and waves were still at the bidding of his will,
While he brought his lov'd disciples safe to land.
‖: Oh, I love to think of Jesus by the sea,‖:
How he walked upon the wave,
His beloved ones to save,
While he brought them safely o'er the stormy sea.

3. Oh, I love to think of Jesus as he walked beside the sea,
Where the fishers spread their nets upon the shore;
How he bade them follow him, and forsake the paths of sin,
And to be his true disciples evermore.
‖: Oh, I love to think of Jesus by the sea;‖:
And I long to leave my all,
At the dear Redeemer's call,
And his true disciple evermore to be.

BEHOLD, A STRANGER'S AT THE DOOR.

Devotional H. and T. Book, p. 167; Key of E flat.

1 Behold! a stranger's at the door!
He gently knocks—has knocked before;
Has waited long—is waiting still;
You treat no other friend so ill.

2. But will he prove a Friend indeed?
He will—the very Friend you need!
The Man of Nazareth!—'t is he,
With garments dyed at Calvary.

3. Oh! lovely attitude!—he stands
With melting heart, and laden hands!
Oh! matchless kindness!—and he shows
This matchless kindness to his foes.

MUST JESUS BEAR THE CROSS ALONE.

Devotional H. and T. Book, p. 196; Key of B flat.

1. Must Je us bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?
No; there 's a cross for every one,
And there 's a cross for me.

2. How happy are the saints above
Who once went sorrowing here;
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

3. The consecrated cross I 'll bear,
Till death shall set me free,
And then go home my crown to wear,—
For there 's a crown for me!

HE LEADETH ME.

Devotional H. and T. Book, p. 225; Key of D.

1. He leadeth me! Oh! blessed thought,
Oh! words with heav'nly comfort fraught,
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me!
He leadeth me! He leadeth me!
By his own hand he leadeth me;
His faithful follower I would be,
For by his hand he leadeth me.

2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea—
Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me!
He leadeth me, etc.

3. Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine—
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 't is my God that leadeth me.
He leadeth me, etc.

THE SONG OF THE ANGEL REAPERS.

Prize, p. 84; Key of G.

1. Oh, we are the reapers that garner in,
The sheaves of the good from the fields of sin;
With sickles of truth must the work be done,
And no one may rest till the "harvest home."
CHO.—We are the reapers! Oh, who will come,
And share in the glory of the "harvest home?"
Oh, who will help us to garner in,
The sheaves of good from the fields of sin?

2. Go out in the byways and search them all;
The wheat may be there, tho' the weeds are tall;
Then search in the highway, and pass none by
But gather from all for the home on high.
We are the reapers, etc.

3. The fields all are rip'ning, and far and wide
The world now is waiting the harvest tide:
But reapers are few, and the work is great,
And much will be lost should the harvest wait.
We are the reapers, etc.

4. So come with your sickles, ye sons of men,
And gather together the golden grain;
Toil on till the sheaves of the Lord are bound,
And joyfully borne from the harvest ground.
We are the reapers, etc.

BUY THE TRUTH AND SELL IT NOT.

L. O. EMERSON.

1. Go thou, in life's fair morn - ing—Go in the bloom of youth, And buy, for thine a - dorning, The
2. Go, while the day-star shin - eth; Go, while the heart is light; Go, ere thy strength de-clineth, While
3. Go, ere the clouds of sor - row Steal o'er the bloom of youth; De - fer not till to - morrow; Go

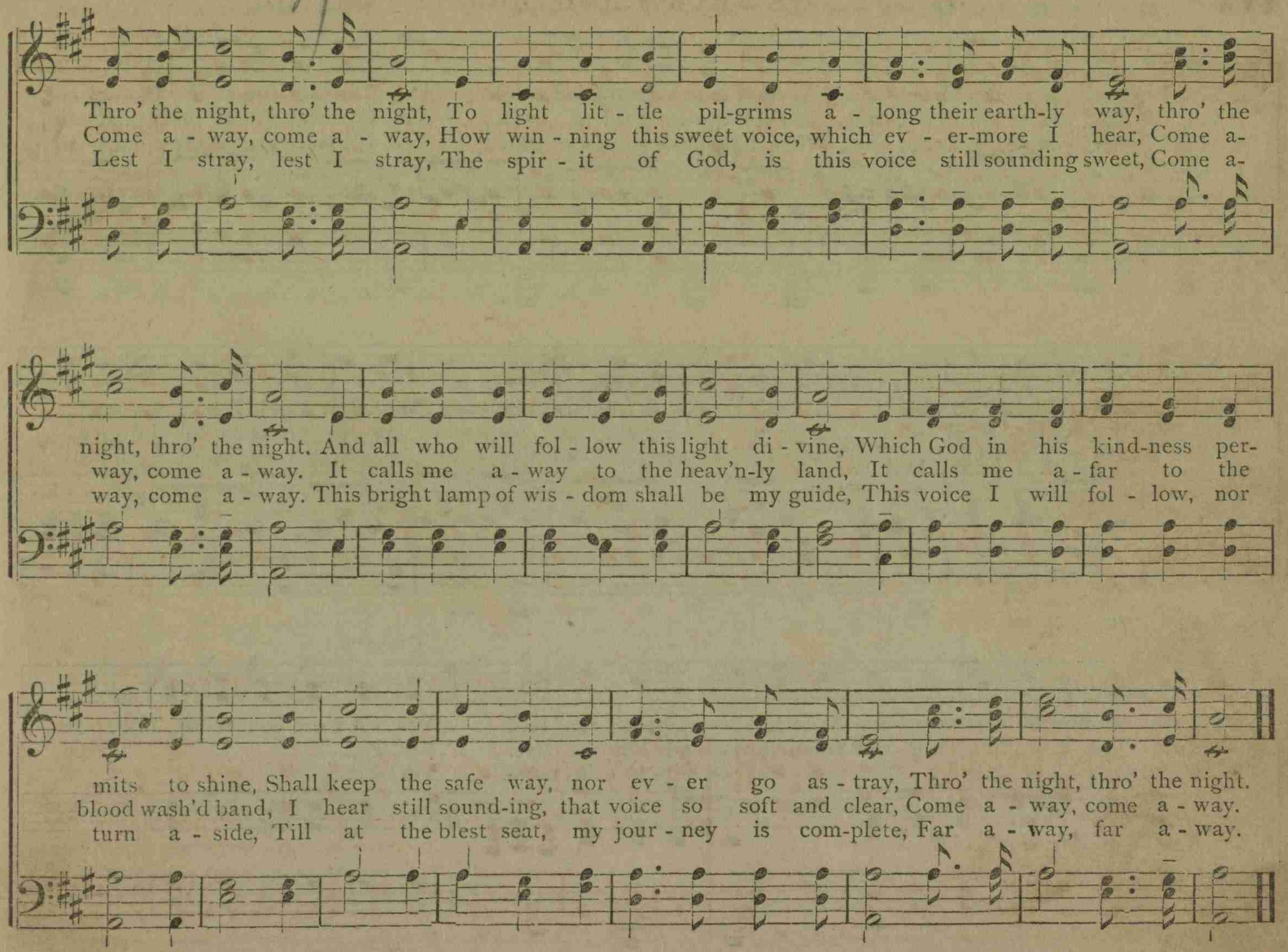
precious pearl of truth. Se-cure this heav'nly treas-ure, And bind it on thy heart; And let not world-ly
ev - 'ry sense is bright. Sell all thou hast, and buy it; 'Tis worth all earth-ly things, Ru - bies, and gold, and
now, and buy the truth. Go, seek thy great Cre - a - tor; Learn ear-ly to be wise; Go, place up - on his

pleas-ure E'er cause it to de - part.
diamonds, Sceptres, and crowns of kings.
al - tar A morn-ing sac - ri - fice.

A LAMP BRIGHTLY SHINES.

REV I. N. TARBOX. L. O. EMERSON.

1. A lamp brightly shines with its clear and kindly ray,
2. A voice from a - bove is still sounding in my ear,
3. The word of the Lord, is this lamp un - to my feet,

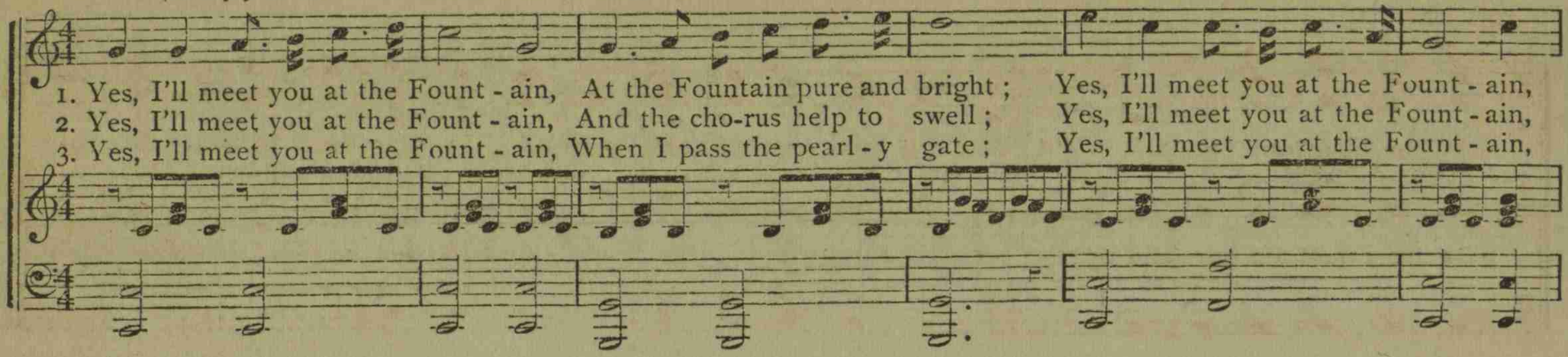

Thro' the night, thro' the night, To light lit - tle pil-grims a - long their earth-ly way, thro' the
Come a - way, come a - way, How win - ning this sweet voice, which ev - er-more I hear, Come a-
Lest I stray, lest I stray, The spir - it of God, is this voice still sounding sweet, Come a-
night, thro' the night. And all who will fol - low this light di - vine, Which God in his kind-ness per-
way, come a - way. It calls me a - way to the heav'n-ly land, It calls me a - far to the
way, come a - way. This bright lamp of wis - dom shall be my guide, This voice I will fol - low, nor
mits to shine, Shall keep the safe way, nor ev - er go as - tray, Thro' the night, thro' the night.
blood wash'd band, I hear still sound-ing, that voice so soft and clear, Come a - way, come a - way.
turn a - side, Till at the blest seat, my jour - ney is com-plete, Far a - way, far a - way.

YES, I'LL MEET YOU AT THE FOUNTAIN.

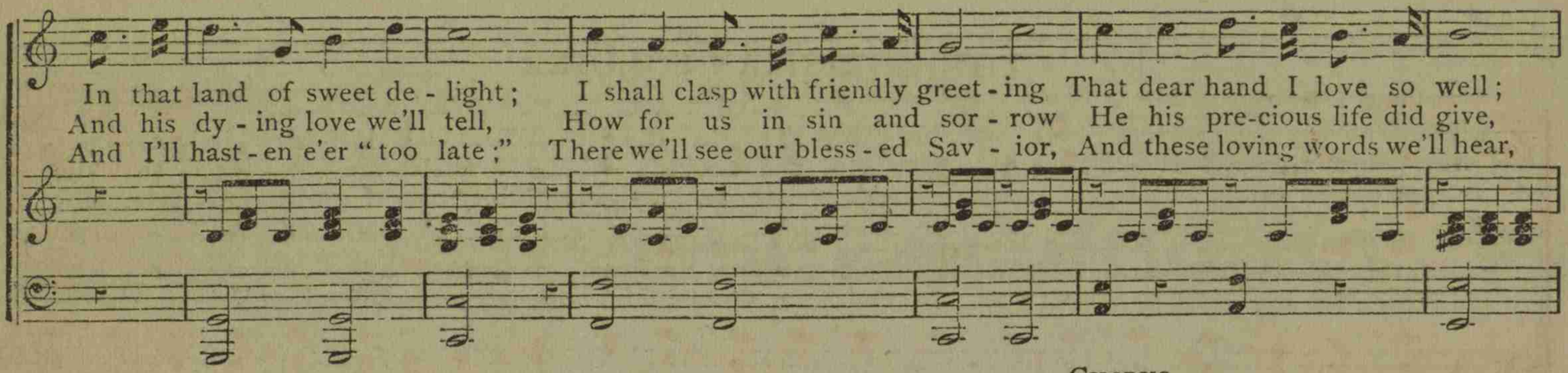
(In reply to Mr. BLISS' beautiful sacred song, "Meet Me at the Fountain.")

Words and Music by M. M. JONES.

1. Yes, I'll meet you at the Fount - ain, At the Fountain pure and bright; Yes, I'll meet you at the Fount - ain,
2. Yes, I'll meet you at the Fount - ain, And the cho-rus help to swell; Yes, I'll meet you at the Fount - ain,
3. Yes, I'll meet you at the Fount - ain, When I pass the pearl - y gate; Yes, I'll meet you at the Fount - ain,
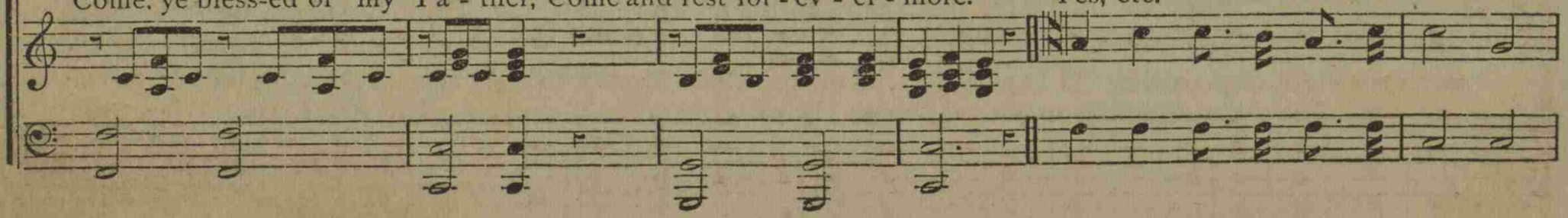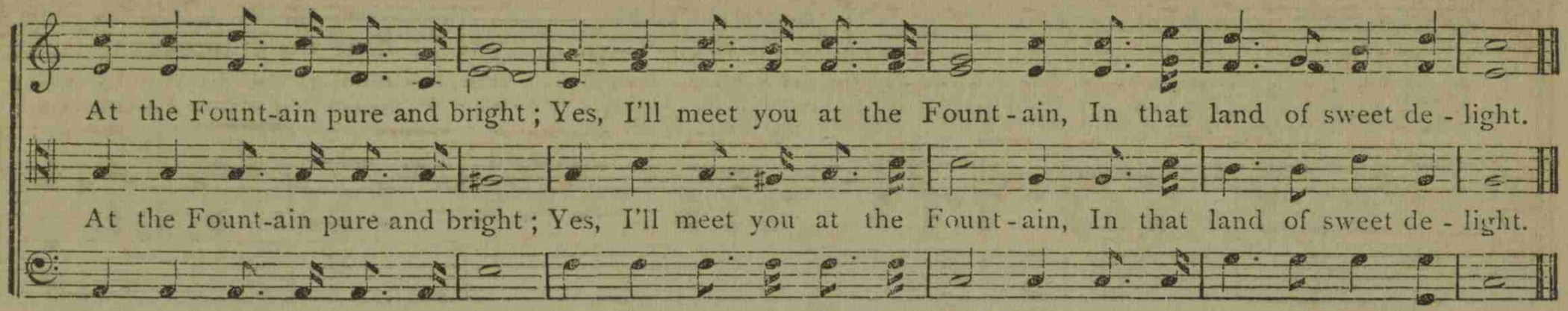


In that land of sweet de - light; I shall clasp with friendly greet - ing That dear hand I love so well;
And his dy - ing love we'll tell, How for us in sin and sor - row He his pre-cious life did give,
And I'll hast - en e'er "too late;" There we'll see our bless - ed Sav - ior, And these loving words we'll hear,



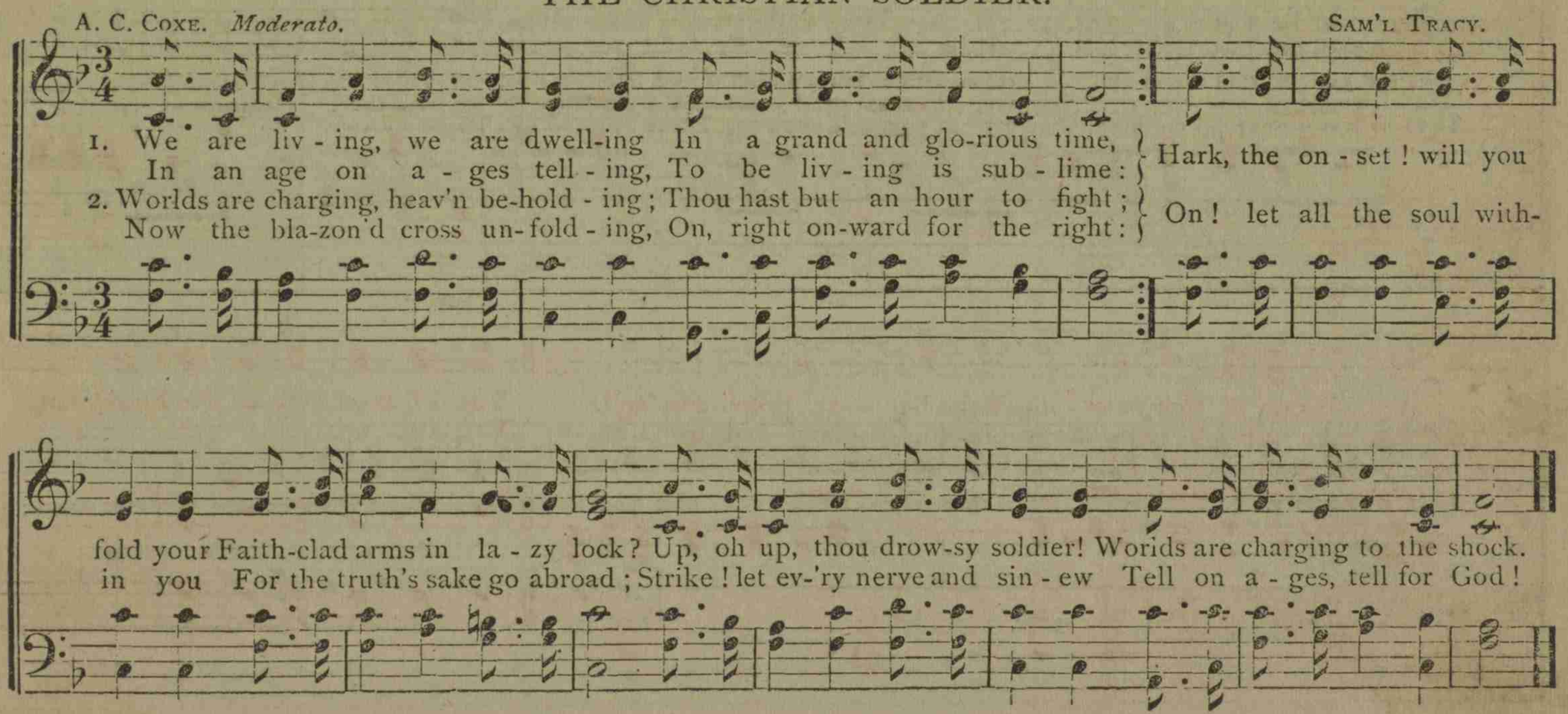
CHORUS.

And the rap-ture of that meet - ing None but an-gel hearts can tell. Yes, I'll meet you at the Fount-ain,
That thro' him a bright to-mor - row Should a-rise and bid us live. Yes, etc.
"Come, ye bless-ed of my Fa - ther, Come and rest for - ev - er - more. Yes, etc.





THE CHRISTIAN SOLDIER.



MY HOME ABOVE.

Dr. C. R. Blackall. H. R. Palmer.

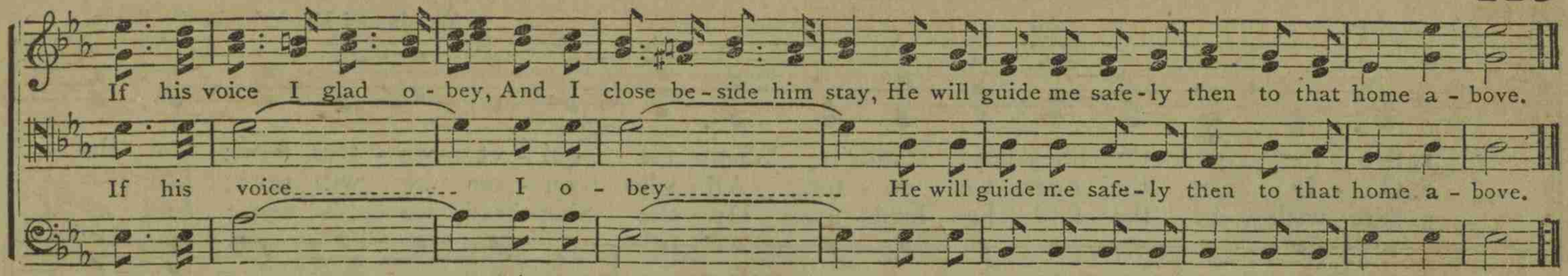
1. In our per-fect home a-bove, Where is on-ly joy and love, I shall e'er with Je-sus rest, In his love be blest!
2. Oft my wan-d'ring feet now rove From the paths of light and love, Mak-ing fool-ish-ly my choice Far from his dear voice;
3. Here his mer-cies I may prove, Serve him joy-ful-ly in love, Walk in sweet o-be-dience true, While his work I do;

Oh, my ea-ger soul would fly To that man-sion fair on high, Freed from sin's pol-lut-ing stains, Dwell where Je-sus reigns.
'Till I, wound-ed, sore-ly, cry, "Save me, Je-sus, or I die! Take me home to be with thee, Safe, from sor-row free!"
Then to man-sions fair on high, Glad my ea-ger soul shall fly, Borne by an-gels bright a-way, To e-ter-nal day!

Chorus.

'Tis a home so pure and bright, Where there nev-er com-eth night, And its glo-ry shin-eth clear as the Sav-ior's love;

'Tis a home---------- pure and bright---------- And its glo-ry shin-eth clear as the Sav-ior's love;



COME TO THE SAVIOR.

Prize, p. 5; Key of B flat.

1. Come to the Saviour, make no delay,
Here in his Word he 's shown us the way;
Here in our midst he 's standing to-day,
Tenderly saying, "Come."
Joyful, joyful, will the meeting be,
When from sin our hearts are pure and free,
And we shall gather, Savior, with thee,
In our eternal home.

2. "Suffer the children!" Oh, hear his voice,
Let every heart leap forth and rejoice,
And let us freely make him our choice,
Do not delay, but come.
Joyful, joyful, etc.

3. Think once again, he 's with us to-day,
Heed now his blest commands and obey;
Hear now his accents tenderly say,
"Will you, my children, come?"
Joyful, joyful, etc.

STAND UP FOR JESUS.

Tune, Webb; Key of B flat.

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 ev'ry 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.

MY SOUL, BE ON THY GUARD.

Devotional H. and T. Book, p, 122; Key of C.

1. My soul, be on thy guard;
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

2. O, watch, and fight, and pray,
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3. Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY.

Devotional H. and T. Book, p. 94; Key of F.

1. In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

2. When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3. When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds new luster to the day.

FROM EVERY STORMY WIND THAT BLOWS.

Tune, Retreat. Devotional H. & T. Bk, p. 7; Key of C.

1. From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found before the mercy-seat.

2. There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads—
A place of all on earth most sweet;
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

3. There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME.

Devotional H. and T. Book, p. 133; Key of G.

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.
Repeat — Bring forth the, etc.

2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,—
A remnant weak and small,—
Hail him, who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.
Repeat — Hail him, who, etc.

3. Ye gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.
Repeat — Go, spread your, etc.

WHERE HE LEADS WE WILL FOLLOW.

Words and Music by P. P. Bliss.

Not too fast.

1. See the gen - tle Shep-herd stand-ing Where the qui - et wa - ters flow; To the
2. On - ly by the door we en - ter, All who en - ter he will save; Life a-
3. Safe with - in the fold he leads us, He the Shep-herd, we his own; And as

CHORUS.

pas-tures green in - vit - ing, Hungry, thirs-ty, let us go. Where he leads, we will fol-low, Where he
bund - ant - ly be - stow-ing, Tho' his life the Shepherd gave. Where he, etc.
him the Fath-er knoweth, Precious tho't—of him we're known. Where he, etc.

leads, we will fol - low, Where he leads, we will fol - low, We will fol - low, all the way.

DIRGE FOR THE BEAUTIFUL.

For three female voices. *(To be sung at the grave.)* W. T. GIFFE.

Soprano.

Alto,

1. Soft - ly, peace-ful - ly, Lay her to rest! Place the turf light - ly On her young breast;
2. Plant a young wil - low Close by her grave, Let its long branch - es Sooth-ing - ly wave;
3. Lay the sod light - ly, O - - ver her breast; Calm be her slum - bers, Peaceful her rest;

Contralto, or Tenor in Alt.

Gent - ly, solemn - ly, Bend o'er the bed, Where we have pillow'd thus ear - ly her head.
Twine a sweet rose - tree, O - ver the tomb, Sprin-kle fresh flow-ers of beau - ty and bloom.
Beau - ti - ful, love -ly, She was but giv'n A fair bud to earth to blossom in heav'n.

THE SILENT PATH.

H. R. PALMER.

1. Along the silent path, By countless.... | spir - its | trod, || Another little traveler..... | hath Gone | up to dwell with | God.
2. Gone up from human love, To higher.. | love and | care, || From pain below to peace a - | bove, In | mansions, Oh so | fair.
3. Attune our hearts O Lord, Tho' they with | sor - row | swell, || To say this meek, snbmissive.. | word, Thou | do - est all things | well.
4. Fit us like him* to go, Or fit us..... | Lord, to | stay; || That we may walk with thee be- | low, Or | up the si - lent | way.

* Her.

REQUIEM.

Slow. (*Originally composed in memory of the Rev.* I. W. SIMPSON.) H. R. PALMER.

1. Gone, gone, gone from our home, God hath re - called thee In thy man - hood's bloom, youth - ful bloom, life's bright noon,

2. Gone, gone, gone to thy tomb; But 'tis not cheer - less, Hope dis - pels its gloom,

3. Gone, gone, gone to the blest; Earth had its pleas - ures, But 'twas not thy rest;

rit.

Death's i - cy fin - gers Rest up - on thee now; Still beau - ty lin - gers On thy pal - lid brow. Our fond gaze

While we are weep - ing O'er the hal-low'd ground, Thou art but sleep - ing 'Till the trump shall sound.

Sin and temp - ta - tion Were thy sor - row *here,* Then full sal - va - tion Is thy por - tion *there.*

THE REAPER AND THE FLOWERS.

LONGFELLOW. Adapted by W. LUDDEN.

1. There is a Reaper, whose name is Death, And with his sic - kle | keen, He reaps the bearded grain at a breath, And the flow'rs that | grow be- | tween.

2. "Shall I have naught that is fair?" saith he; "Have naught but the beard-ed | grain? Though the breath of these flow'rs is sweet to me, I'll give them all | back a- | gain.

3. He gazed at the flow'rs with tearful eyes, He kissed their drooping | leaves; It was for the Lord in Paradise, He | bound them | in his | sheaves.

4. "My Lord has need of these flow'rets gay," The Reaper said, and | smil'd; "Dear tokens of the earth are they, Where he was | once a | child."

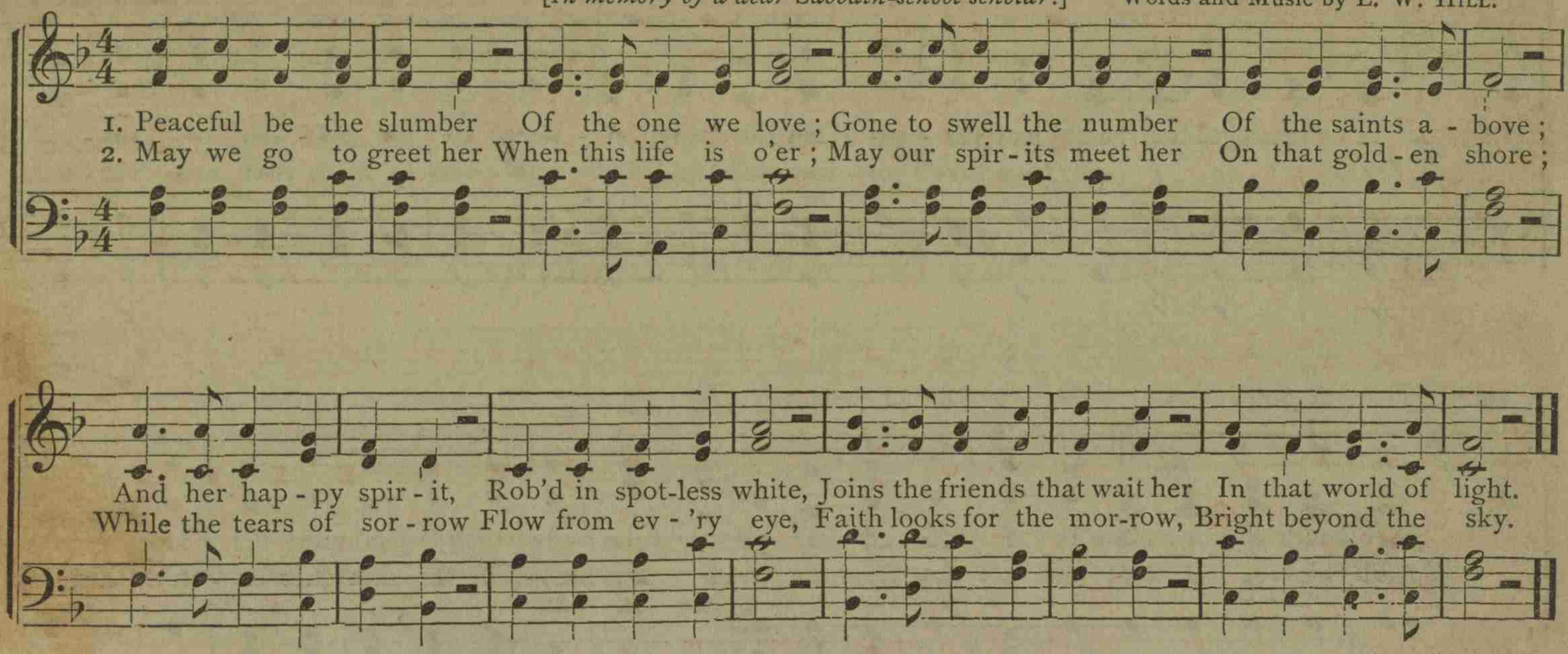
5. "They shall all bloom in fields of light, Transplanted by my | care, And saints upon their garments white These sa - cred | blossoms | wear."

6. And the mother gave in tears and pain, The flowers she most did | love; She knew she should find them all again In the fields of | light a- | bove.

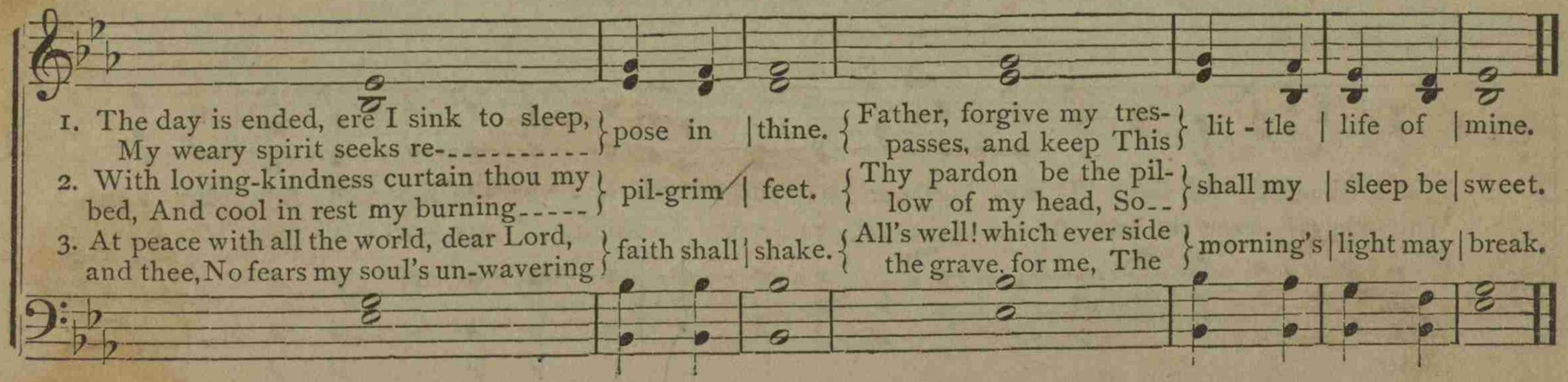
7. Oh, not in cruelty, not in wrath, The Reaper came that | day; 'Twas an angel visited the green earth, And took the | flow'rs a- | way.

GONE BEFORE.

[*In memory of a dear Sabbath-school scholar.*] Words and Music by L. W. HILL.



EVENING PRAYER.
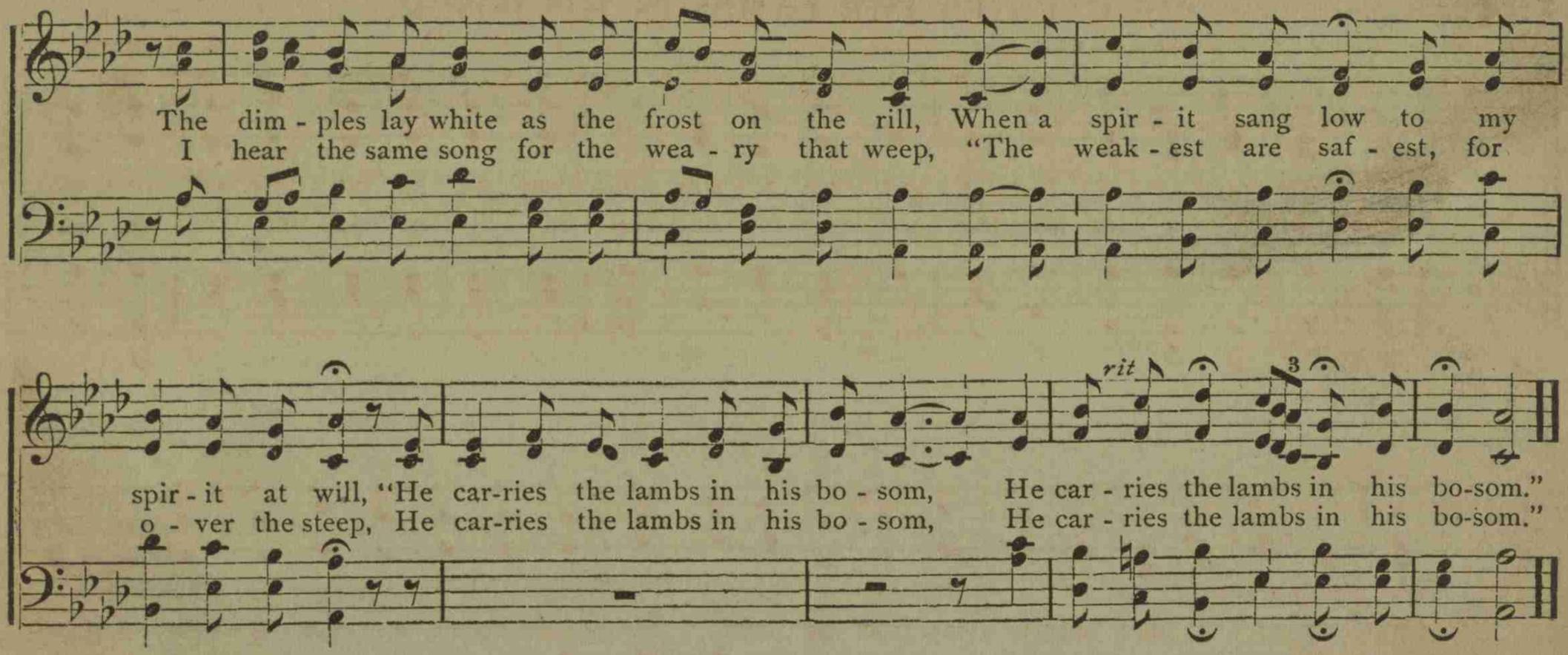


S. H. Nott.
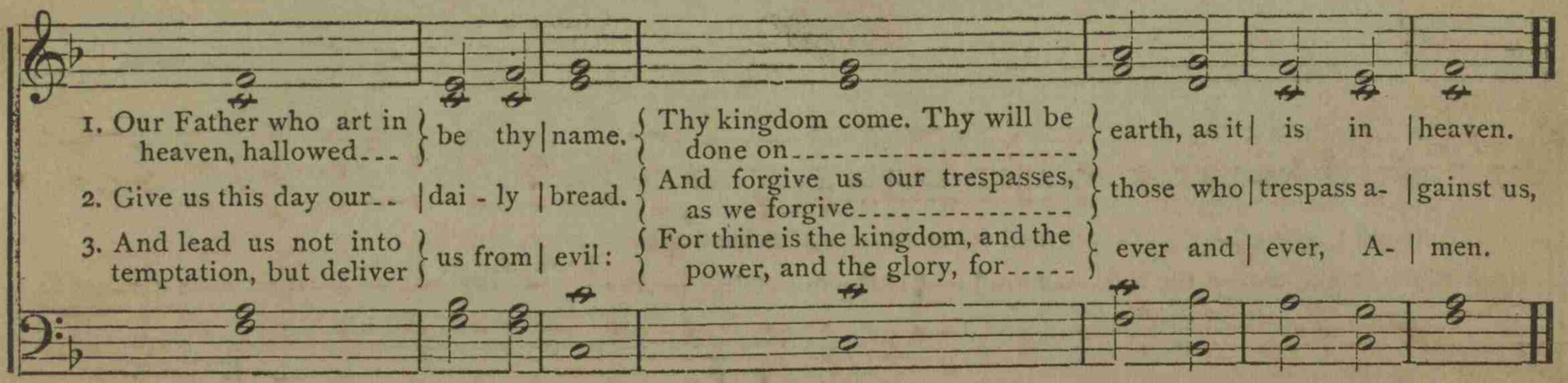
1. A sweet gold-en head had for - got - ten life's way, A - sleep on its pil - low of ros - es.
2. There's nev - er a lamb from love's sor - row - ful fold But wan - ders in fields that are ver - nal,

Wee hands shutting close as if tir - ed of play, Like buds which the summer dis - clos - es;
And nev - er a bud hid a - way from the cold But blooms in the sum - mer e - ter - nal;

The beau-ti - fnl song of my bird - ie was still, And o - ver the lips of my blos - som
When storms sweep the hill, and the night gath-ers deep, I think of my par - a - dise blos - som,



THE LORD'S PRAYER.



WHITER THAN SNOW.

E. R. LATTA.

H. S. PERKINS.
From "River of Life" by per.

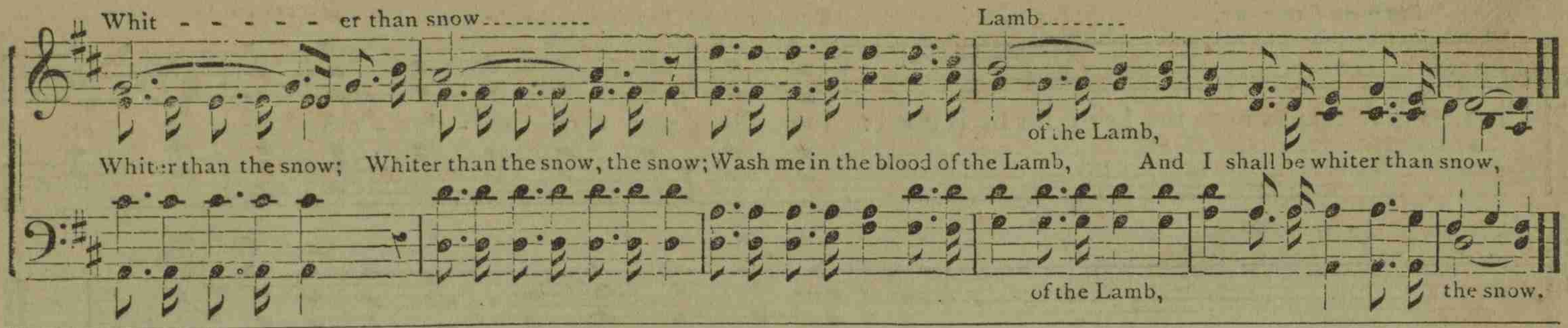
1. Blessed be the fountain of blood, To a world of sin-ners revealed; Blessed by the dear son of God,
2. Thorny was the crown that he wore, And the cross his bod-y o'er came; Grievous were the sor-rows he bore,
3. Father, I have wandered from thee: Of-ten has my heart gone as-tray; Crim-son do my sins seem to me.

On-ly by his stripes we are healed, Tho' I've wandred far from his fold, Bringing to my heart pain and woe.
But he suf-fered not this in vain; May I to that fountain be led, Made to cleanse my sins here be-low,
Wa-ter can not wash them a-way, Je-sus to that fountain of thine, Leaning on thy prom-ise I'll go,

CHORUS.

Whit - - - er than snow.

Wash me in the blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whiter than snow. Whiter than the snow; Whiter than the snow;
Wash me in the blood that he shed. And I shall be whiter than snow. Whiter, etc.
Cleanse me with thy washing di-vine, And I shall be whiter than snow. Whiter, etc.



JEWELS.

Prize, p. 193; Key of E or E flat.

1. When he cometh, when he cometh,
To make up his jewels,
All his jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and his own.
Like the stars of the morning,
His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for his crown.

2. He will gather, He will gather,
The gems for his kingdom:
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and his own.
Like the stars, etc.

3. Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and his own.
Like the stars, etc.

JESUS PAID IT ALL.

Devotional H. and T. Book, p. 126; Key of G.

1. Nothing, either great or small,
Remains for me to do;
Jesus died, and paid it all,—
Yes, all the debt I owe.
Jesus paid it all,
All the debt I owe.
Jesus died, and paid it all,—
Yes, all the debt I owe.

2. When he from his lofty throne,
Stooped down to do and die,
Every thing was fully done;
"'Tis finished!" was his cry.
Jesus paid it all, etc.

3. Weary, working, plodding one!
O, wherefore toil you so?
Cease your "doing," all was done,
Yes, ages long ago.
Jesus paid it all, etc.

4. Till to Jesus' work you cling,
Alone by simple faith,
"Doing" is a deadly thing,
All "doing" ends in death.
Jesus paid it all, etc.

THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

Tune, Fountain; Key of D.

1. There is a fountain fill'd with blood.
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2. The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, tho' vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3. Thou dying Lamb, thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply.
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5. And when this feeble, stam'ring tongue
Lies silent in the grave,
Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing thy power to save.

A BEAUTIFUL LAND BY FAITH I SEE.

Devotional H. and T. Book, p. 131; Key of B flat.

1. A beautiful land by faith I see,
A land of rest, from sorrow free,
The home of the ransomed, bright and fair,
And beautiful angels, too, are there.
Will you go? Will you go?
Go to that beautiful land with me?
Will you go? Will you go?
Go to that beautiful land?

2. That beautiful land, the city of light,
It ne'er has known the shades of night;
The glory of God, the light of day,
Hath driven the darkness far away.
Will you go? Will you go? etc.

3. In vision I see its streets of gold,
Its beautiful gates I, too, behold,
The river of life, the crystal sea,
The ambrosial fruit of life's fair tree.
Will you go? Will you go? etc.

JESUS, WHO KNOWS FULL WELL.

Tune, Dennis; Key of E flat.
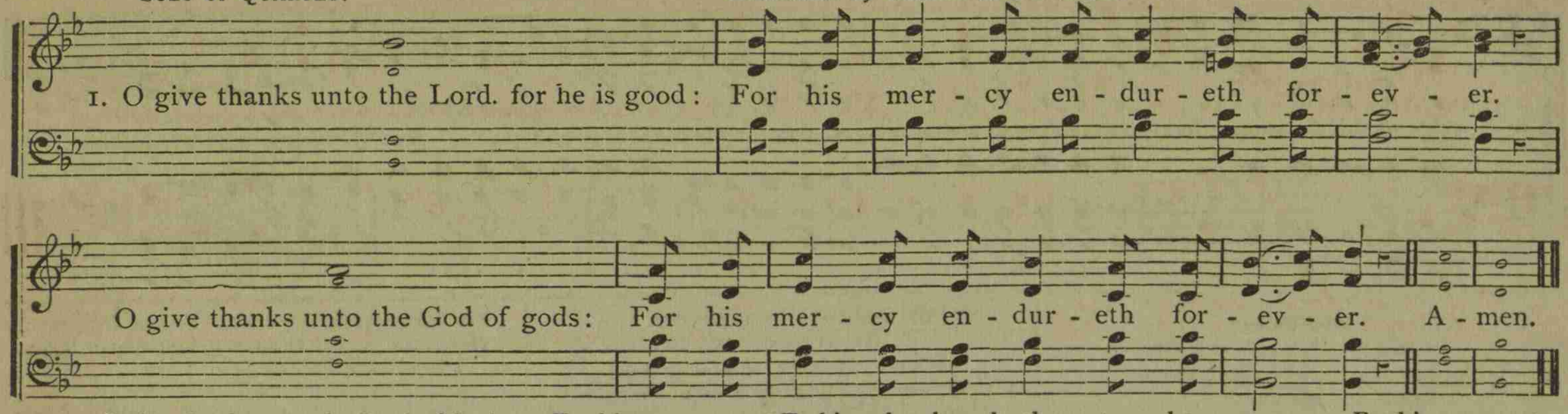
1. Jesus, who knows full well
The heart of every saint,
Invites us all our griefs to tell,
To pray, and never faint.

2. He bows his gracious ear,
We never plead in vain;
Then let us wait till he appear,
And pray, and pray again.

3. Though unbelief suggest,
"Why should we longer wait?"
He bids us never give him rest,
But knock at mercy's gate.
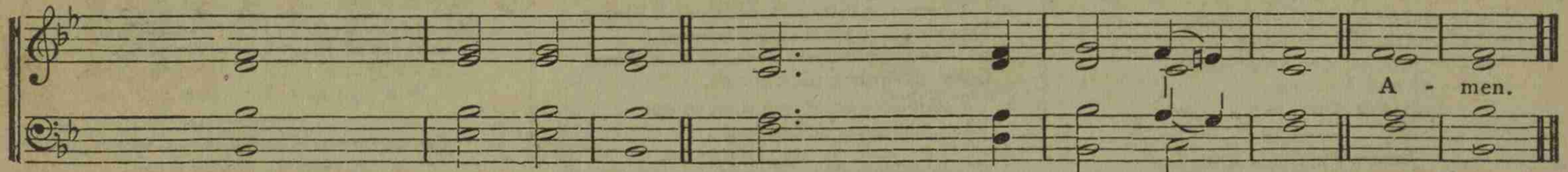
O GIVE THANKS.

SOLO or QUARTET. RESPONSE by Teacher and Scholars.



2. O give thanks unto the Lord of lords:...For his mercy, etc. || To him who alone doeth great wonders:.....For his mercy, etc.
3. To him that by wisdom made the heavens: For his mercy, etc. || To him that stretched out the earth above the waters: For his mercy, etc.
4. To him that made great lights:.....For his mercy, etc. || The sun to rule by day; the moon and stars to rule by night: For his, etc.
5. Who remembered us in our low estate:..For his mercy, etc. || And hath redeemed us from our enemies:.....For his mercy, etc.
6. Who giveth food to all flesh,.....For his mercy, etc. || O give thanks unto the God of heaven:.....For his mercy, etc.

FROM THE RECESSES OF A LOWLY SPIRIT.



1. From the recesses of a lowly spirit
Our humble prayer ascends; O | Father, | hear it;
Borne on the trembling wings of fear and meekness;
For- | give its | weakness.

2. We know, we feel, how mean and how unworthy
The lowly sacrifice we | pour be-|fore thee;
What can we offer thee, O Thou most holy!
But | sin and | folly!

3. We see thy hand—it leads us, it supports us;
We hear thy voice—it | counsels . . . and it | courts us;
And then we turn away! yet still thy kindness
For-|give our | blindness.

4. Who can resist thy gentle call, appealing
To every generous thought and | grateful | feeling?
Oh, who can hear the accents of thy mercy,
And never love thee?

5. Kind Benefactor! plant within this bosom
The | seeds of | holiness, || and let them blossom
In fragrance, and in beauty bright and vernal,
And | spring e-|ternal.

6. Then place them in those everlasting gardens
Where angels walk, and | seraphs . . . . are the | wardens;
Where every flower—brought safe through death's dark portal--
Be-|comes im-|mortal. || A-|men.

THE SWEET OLD STORY

L. FINE. G. F. R. D. C.

1. 'Twas long, long years a - go, When thro' the clear cool night,
The shepherds watch'd their flocks, And stars shone strangely bright,
D. C. It made the shepherds think, They saw heaven's open door.
But one star bright-er shone, Then e'er was seen be - fore,

2. And then a song so sweet,
Came quivering with its rays,
The shepherds hearts were filled,
With rapture love and praise.

That song was not in vain,
For ever since that night,
The world has wiser grown,
And men still seek the light.

3. And as the years roll round,
And this sweet time draws near,
The heart of man grows warm,
And friends are doubly dear.

More love to all is given,
For angels and for men,
And heavenly peace comes down,
To live on earth again.

THE ANGEL'S MESSAGE.

(An old English Christmas Carol.)

Dr. Gauntlett. Mrs. T. J. Cook.

1. As Joseph was a walk-ing, He heard an an-gel sing, "This ver - y night shall Christ be born, The angel's Lord and king.
2. "He neither shall be cloth-ed, In pur - ple nor in pall, But in the lin - en white and fair, That us - en ba-bies all,
3. "He neither shall be washen, With white wine nor with red, But with the wa-ter from the spring, That on you shall be shed,"
4. Then be ye glad, good peo-ple, This night of all the year, And light ye up your can-dles, for His star, it shin-eth clear,

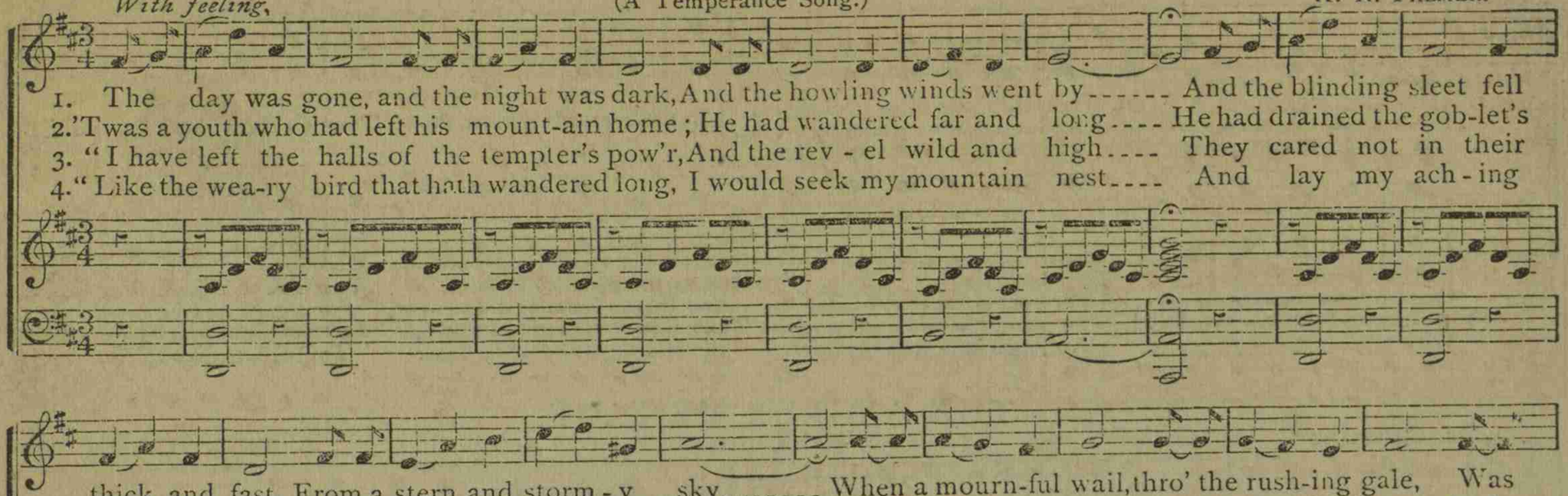
His birth place shall be neither In hous - en nor in hall, Nor in the place of par - a-dise, But in the ox-en's stall.
He neith-er shall be rock-ed, In sil - ver nor in gold, But in a wood-en mang-er rude, That rest-eth on the mould."
As Jo - seph was a walk-ing, Thus did an an - gel sing, And Ma - ry's Son, at mid-night hour, Was born to be our king."
And all in earth and heav-en, A joy - ous ca - rol sing, For lo! to us a child is born, And all the bells do ring.

OH CARRY ME TO MY MOTHER'S HOME.

(A Temperance Song.)

H. R. PALMER.

With feeling.



Repeat PP ad lib

Oh car - ry me back to my home once more, Oh car - ry me back to my home once more.

Listen to that mournful waiting, As it floats to yonder cottage door: "Oh give me back my hapay childhood, Oh take me to my home once more."

Listen to that mournful waiting, As it floats to yonder cottage door: "Oh give me back my happy childhood, Oh take me to my home once more."

rit.

LITTLE LIGHTS.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Je - sus bids us shine With a clear pure light, Like a lit - tle can - dle, Burn-ing in the night,
2. Je - sus bids us shine, First of all for him, Well he sees and knows it, If your light is dim,
3. Je - sus bids us shine, Then for all a - round, Ma - ny kinds of dark-ness, In the world are found,

In the world is dark - ness, So we must shine, You in yonr lit - tle cor - ner, And I in mine.
He looks down from heav - en, To see us shine, You in your lit - tle cor - ner, And I in mine.
Sin, and want, and sor - row, So we must shine, You in your lit - tle cor - ner, And I in mine.

OH, SEE THEM NOW MARCHING.

Words and Melody by PHŒBE SPURLOCK.

Harmonized by ROB'T K. MOORE.

1. Glad mil-lions of chil-dren are gath'ring to-day, In the east, in the west, on the prai-ries far a-way;
2. A-way o'er the prai-ries wide roll-ing we see, With the wav-ing of grass, like the bo-som of the sea,
3. A-way thro' the val-leys, and o-ver the hills, Thro' the woodlands they come, and by low gush-ing rills,
4. Like stars of the morn-ing that her-ald the light, Ere the sun com-eth forth in the strength of his might,

On the mis-sions of mer-cy they march thro' the land, The pride of our na-tion, the Sabbath school band.
Lit-tle fair-y-like forms glid-ing on o'er the way, To hail with glad greetings the Sabbath school day.
From the wide cit-y full, 'midst the gath-er-ing throng, With chiming of bells they come marching a-long.
With their songs and their ban-ners they march on their way, Pro-claim-ing the com-ing mil-len-ni-al day.

CHORUS.

marching, marching,
Oh, see them now marching, march-ing, march-ing, With their songs, on the way, With their songs, on the way,
marching, marching,

Bound for the land where the an-gels are harp-ing, The cit-y a-bove that is bright-er than day.

Dr. M. J. Munger.

1. Oh speak the name of Je - sus, Tell it a - far and near; Tell how it heals your sor - rows, And dries the mourn-er's tear: Speak it to those a - round you, In your own hap - py land; But
2. To Chi - na's mil-lions send it; Tell them of Je - sus' love. The bless - ings he will give them, The home he has a - bove: Oh send the name of Je - sus To In - dia's burn - ing land; 'T will
3. The i - dol gods will per - ish Be-neath the bless - ed sound, As news of Je - sus' mer - cy From lip to lip goes round: Homes will be filled with glad - ness, And hearts for joy beat high, As

CHORUS.

Name of all send the tid - ings far - ther, To Af - ric's burn-ing sand. Oh speak the Sav - ior's name,
heal the break-ing heart---- And raise the fall - en hand. Oh speak, etc.
the dear name of Je - sus Floats in its sweet-ness by. Oh speak, etc.

names---------

Name of all names most dear .. Spread wide the glo - rious tid - ings, Till all the earth shall hear.

most dear,

* *The musical effect would be heightcned if one or two clear, high voices would sing these small notes.*

WORK.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. An - y - where, ev - 'ry-where some-thing to do, Some-thing of work for me, and some-thing for you;
2. Ev - 'ry day dawn - ing brings its own task, What on - ly is for you and me but to ask:

Work for the hand, aye, and work for the head; All of us must work, if we would win our dai - ly bread.
Some are to sweep, oth - ers chos - en to spin; Some to do the sew-ing, oth - ers reap and gath - er in.

CHORUS.

Work while the day lasts, work with a will; Soon will the night come, when all will be still:

Sweet will it be at the set of the sun, Hear - ing from our Mas-ter's lips the words "well done."

MINNIE J. OWREY. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

DUET.

1. Speak a word of kind-ness oft - en, As you on life's path-way go; Gen - tle words will an - ger soft - en,
2. If you see a broth - er wea - ry, Sink-ing 'neath a weight of care, Try to make his path less drear - y,
3. And these words a har-vest bring-ing Shall re - turn a hun-dred fold; E - ven now the seed is spring-ing.

Cause re - pent - ant tears to flow; And these tears as gems shall glisten In a crown for you a - bove;
Let in - spir - ing words fall there, Point him up-ward toward the goal, Thro' the gates of pearl - y white,
What it bring-eth will be told; When your soul from earth is 'riven, And your spir - it is a - bove,

CHORUS.

For some one will pause and list - en, And per-haps be saved by love. Speak a word of kind-ness oft - en,
You may save a mor - tal soul... Lead it from sin's gloom to light. Speak, etc.
You will see an - gels in heav-en Saved by gen - tle words of love. Speak, etc.

As you on life's path-way go; Gen - tle words will an - ger soft - en, Cause re - pent - ant tears to flow.

Introduction to the Week-Day Studies.

In writing the following exercises, it has been the object of the author to place in the hands of the children an easy and inexpensive system of instruction, one that, with a little assistance from teachers or parents, would enable them to become ready readers, thus preparing them for usefulness in the Choir and Congregation.

Outside of our large cities, all churches are dependent, to a great extent, upon the talent of their own congregations, for the singing in church, and it has long been a matter of regret with the writer, that so many children are being taught to sing merely by imitation, allowing their best days for gaining a practical knowledge of music to pass unimproved.

Very few have the courage, in after life, to commence with the rudiments, and, consequently, there is a vast amount of uncultivated talent, or in other words, "those who have good voices but cannot read," who, with a little aid would have been capable of rendering invaluable service in the Sunday School, the Congregation and the Choir.

The superintendent or teacher who could spend an hour or two each week in teaching the children to read music, would not only impart instruction which would be valuable and permanent, but would greatly lessen his own labors, inasmuch as children or adults will learn a piece of music by note in half the time that it would require to learn the same piece by imitation.

Moreover, it has been the object to confine these exercises to the space usually occupied by old and familiar tunes, thus leaving the Sabbath School department complete.

The author has been very careful that each piece in this department should partake of the right spirit, and should be such as may become useful in Sabbath School Concerts or other especial occasions. He also believes that the idea will meet with general approval, and hopes that it will be used, not only by those who are directly connected with Sabbath Schools, but that, as the season for singing schools closes, the teachers may take up this work and give practical and lasting instruction, instead of teaching by "rote," the benefits of which almost wholly cease with the occasion.

The Catechism should be committed to memory and recited individually. The division into Chapters or "Lessons" here adopted may be used or discarded *ad lib.* The teacher may divide the four pages into as many chapters as he has lessons in the term.

CATECHISM.

LESSON I.*

1. *What is sound?*

Sound is the effect of an impression made on the organs of hearing by a vibration of the air caused by a collision of bodies — anything audible.

2. *What is a tone?*

A tone is a sound which is the result of a certain number of vibrations — a sound considered as to pitch.

3. *What is a* DIATONIC SCALE?

A Diatonic Scale is a graded series of eight tones, each differing from the others in pitch.

4. *What are the numeral names of the tones of the scale?*

The names of the first eight digits, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, and 8.

5. *What are the Italian or syllable names of the tones of the scale?*

Do, re, mi, fa, sol, la, si, do.

6. *The names of what letters are used as the names of the pitches of tones?*

The first seven letters of the alphabet, A, B, C, D, E, F and G.

7. *What is the* STAFF?

Five parallel lines, together with the spaces which belong to them.

8. *What is its use?*

To represent the pitch of tones.

9. *How are extremely high or low tones represented?*

By short added lines above and below the staff.

10. *How are tones represented as regards length or duration?*

By characters called NOTES.

11. *How many different kinds of notes are there in general use, and what are their names?*

Six. The whole note, the half-note, the quarter-note, the eighth-note, the sixteenth note, and the thirty-second note.

12. *How is the whole note made?*

Like the oblong letter O.

13. *How is the half-note made?*

With an open head and a stem.

14. *How is the quarter-note made?*

With a full head and stem.

15. *How is the eighth-note made?*

With a full head, stem and a hook.

16. *How is the sixteenth-note made?*

With a full head, stem and two hooks.

17. *How is the thirty-second note made?*

With a full head, stem and three hooks.

18. *What are* BARS?

Small lines drawn perpendicularly across the staff.

19. *For what are they used?*

To denote the beginning and ending of measures.

LESSON II.

20. *What is a* DOUBLE BAR?

A broad bar drawn across the staff.

21. *What does it generally denote?*

The beginning and ending of a line of words.

22. *What is the* CLOSE, *and what does it signify?*

Two double bars drawn across the end of the staff. It indicates the close of the composition.

23. *What is a* MEASURE?

A portion of time consisting of two or more regular pulsations or beats.

24. *How is a measure represented?*

By a space between two bars.

25. *A measure having two parts is called what?*

Double measure.

26. *A measure having three parts is called what?*

Triple measure.

27. *A measure having four parts is called what?*

Quadruple measure.

28. *A measure having six parts is called what?*

Sextuple measure.

29. *A measure having nine parts is called what?*

Compound triple measure.

30. *A measure having twelve parts is called what?*

Compound quadruple measure.

31. *What is* BEATING TIME?

Indicating each part or pulsation of a measure by a certain movement of the hand?

32. *Describe the beats in double measure.*

Down and up.

33. *Describe the beats in triple measure.*

Down, left and up, or down, right and up.

34. *Describe the beats in quadruple measure.*

Down, left, right and up.

35. *Describe the beats in sextuple measure.*

Down, left, left, right, up and up; or simply down and up, comprehending three parts to each motion.

36. *Describe the beats in compound triple measure.*

Down, left and up, comprehending three parts to each motion.

37. *Describe the beats in compound quadruple measure.*

Down, left, right and up, comprehending three parts to each motion.

LESSON III.

38. *What is* ACCENT?

A slight stress upon a certain part, to mark its position in the measure.

39. *Which part of double measure is accented?*

The first.

40. *Which part of triple measure is accented?*

The first.

41. *Which parts of quadruple measure are accented?*

It has a primary accent on the first part, and a secondary accent on the third part.

42. *Which parts of sextuple measure are accented?*

A primary accent on the first part, and a secondary accent on the fourth part.

*NOTE TO THE TEACHER.—Suggestions are made on page 136 as regards the manner in which it is intended that this catechism should be used.—H. R. P.

43. *Which parts of compound triple measure are accented?*

A primary accent on the first part, and secondary accents on the fourth and seventh parts.

44. *Which parts of compound quadruple measure are accented?*

A primary accent on the first part, and secondary accents on the fourth, seventh and tenth parts.

45. *What is the fraction?*

The figures placed at the beginning of a composition.

46. *What does the numerator denote?*

The number of parts or beats in the measure.

47. *What does the denominator indicate?*

The kind of note which is reckoned to each part of the measure.

48. *What is the rule for applying words to music?*

Apply one syllable of the words to each note

49. *What is a slur?*

A curved line connecting two or more notes upon different degrees of the staff.

50. *What is a tie?*

A curved line connecting two or more notes upon the same degree of the staff.

51. *What is the rule for applying words when the slur or tie occurs?*

Apply one syllable of the words to as many notes as are so connected.

LESSON IV.

52. *What are rests?*

Characters indicating silence.

53. *How many kinds of rests are there, and what are their names?*

Six. The whole-rest, the half-rest, quarter-rest, eighth-rest, sixteenth-rest, and thirty-second-rest.

54. *As regards duration, rests correspond to what?*

To the notes of the same denomination.

55. *How is the whole-rest made?*

A square block below a line.

56. *How is the half-rest made?*

A square block above a line.

57. *How is the quarter-rest made?*

Like the reversed figure 7.

58. *How is the eighth-rest made?*

Like the figure 7.

59. *How is the sixteenth-rest made?*

With a stem and two heads.

60. *How is the thirty-second rest made?*

With a stem and three heads.

61. *Into how many classes are human voices divided, and what are they called?*

Four. Base, tenor, alto, and soprano.

62. *Describe base singers.*

Gentlemen who can sing low and cannot sing high.

63. *Describe tenor singers.*

Gentlemen who can sing high and cannot sing low.

64. *Describe alto singers.*

Ladies who can sing low and cannot sing high.

65. *Describe soprano singers.*

Ladies who can sing high and cannot sing low.

66. *What is meant by* MIDDLE C?

The C which all voices have in common; it being in the middle of the vocal compass, the ladies can sing as many tones above it as the gentlemen can sing below it.

67. *How is middle C represented?*

By the added line between the base and soprano staffs, and by the third space of the tenor staff.

LESSON V.

68. *What is a* CLEF?

A character which determines the pitch of tones as represented on the staff.

69. *How many Clefs are there in general use, and what are they called?*

Three. The G clef, the F clef, and the C clef.

70. *What does the G clef indicate?*

That the letters are so arranged as to fix G on the second line, with middle C on the added line below.

71. *What parts sing from the staff so arranged?*

The soprano and alto, and sometimes the tenor.

72. *What does the F clef show?*

That the letters are so arranged as to fix F on the fourth line, with middle C on the added line above.

73. *What part sings from the staff so arranged?*

The base, and sometimes the tenor.

74. *What does the C clef denote?*

That the letters are so arranged as to fix middle C on the third space.

75. *What part sings from the staff so arranged?*

The tenor.

76. *What is a* BRACE, *and what does it indicate?*

A character used to connect two or more staffs, and generally indicates the number of parts which are to be performed simultaneously.

77. *Staffs, when connected by a brace, are called what?*

A SCORE.

78. *What is the value of a* DOT?

It adds one-half to the rhythmical value of the note or rest after which it is placed.

79. *How is the* REPEAT *made, and what does it mean?*

It consists of dots placed in the spaces at the left hand of a bar, and show that the preceding passage is to be repeated.

80. *What does* BIS. *imply?*

That the passage so marked is to be sung twice.

81. *What does the* HOLD *or* PAUSE *denote?*

That the tone is to be prolonged at the option of the leader.

LESSON VI.

82. *What is a* UNISON PASSAGE?

A passage in which two or more parts sing the same tones.

83. *What do the letters D. C., mean?*
The Italian words DA CAPO. More frequently the Italian sentence, DA CAPO AL FINE.

84. *What is the translation of* DA CAPO AL FINE?
Da, from the; *Capo*, commencement; *al*, to the; *fine*, end; sing "from the commencement to the end."

85. *What is the meaning of D. S.?*
Dal Segno, return to the sign.

86. *What are* TRIPLETS?
Three equal tones performed in the time of one beat. The time usually given to two tones divided into three equal parts.

87. *How are they represented?*
By three notes grouped with a slur or tie, or marked with a figure 3.

88. *What is syncopation?*
The commencing of a tone on an unaccented part of a measure, and continuing it into the following accented part, thereby displacing the usual accent.

89. *What is an interval?*
The difference of pitch between two tones; also their musical effect when performed simultaneously.

90. *What is the interval between 1 and 2 of a key?*
A second.

91. *What is the interval between 1 and 3?*
A third.

92. *What is the interval between 1 and 4?*
A fourth.

93. *What is the interval between 1 and 5?*
A fifth.

94. *What is the interval between 1 and 6?*
A sixth.

95. *What is the interval between 1 and 7?*
A seventh.

96. *What is the interval between 1 and 8?*
An octave.

97. *How many kinds of seconds are there in general use, and what are they called?*
Three; major and minor and augmented.

98. *How many kinds of thirds are there in general use, and what are they called?*
Two; major and minor.*

99. *How many kinds of fourths are there?*
Two; perfect and augmented.

100. *How many kinds of fifths are there?*
Two; perfect and diminished.

101. *How many kinds of sixths are there?*
Two; major and minor.

102. *How many kinds of sevenths are there?*
Two; major and minor.

LESSON VII.

103. *How are intervals measured?*
By steps and half-steps.

104. *What is a half-step?*
The smallest interval now in use.

105. *What is a step?*
An interval as great as two half-steps.

106. *What is a minor second?*
A second as small as one half-step.

107. *What is a major second?*
A second as great as one step.

108. *What is an augmented second?*
A second as great as a step and a half.

109. *What is a minor third?*
A third as great as one step and one-half step.

110. *What is a major third?*
A third as great as two steps.

111. *Between what tones of the scale do we find minor seconds?*
Between 3 and 4, and 7 and 8.

112. *Between what tones of the scale do we find major seconds?*
Between 1 and 2, 2 and 3, 4 and 5, 5 and 6, and 6 and 7.

113. *What are intermediate tones?*
Those which occur between the regular tones of the scale.

114. *Between what tones of the scale do we find intermediate tones?*
Between 1 and 2, 2 and 3, 4 and 5, 5 and 6, and 6 and 7.

115. *How are intermediate tones represented?*
By means of characters called sharps, flats and naturals.

116. *For what is a sharp (♯) used?*
To represent an intermediate tone, the tendency from which is upward.

117. *For what is a flat (♭) used?*
To represent an intermediate tone, the tendency from which is downward.

118. *For what is a natural (♮) used?*
To cancel the effect of a previous sharp or flat; if the tendency from the restored tone is upward, the natural has the capacity of a sharp; if downward, the capacity of a flat.

LESSON VIII.

119. *When is a tone said to resolve?*
When it is followed by a tone to which it naturally tends.

120. *How many ways are there of representing each intermediate tone, and what are they?*
Two. If its tendency is upward it is represented upon the lower of two degrees, and called sharp; if its tendency is downward, it is represented upon the higher of two degrees, and called flat.*

121. *What is a chromatic scale?*
A scale in which all the tones, intermediate and otherwise, occur in alphabetical order.

122. *Why is this scale called chromatic?*
From the fact that the intermediate tones were formerly written in colors.

123. *What are accidentals?*
Sharps, flats, or naturals used throughout a composition for the purpose of introducing intermediate tones or a modulation.

124. *What is the rule for their continuance?*
Accidentals continue their significance throughout the measure in which they occur.†

*As diminished thirds, fourths and sevenths, and augmented fifths and sixths, are of no use in this department of the science, it is considered best to omit mentioning them in this connection. Those who wish to pursue the subject farther, are referred to the author's work, entitled, "THE ELEMENTS OF MUSICAL COMPOSITION," published by John Church & Co., Cincinnati. Price 50 Cts.

* There are exceptions to this, as to all general rules.

† The additional clause of this rule, namely, "and from measure to measure, until canceled by a note intervening upon another degree of the staff," is very properly discontinued by most of our modern composers, as it is of no benefit, and causes great confusion. In this book, as in all the author's works, whenever an accidental is required in the following measure it will be placed there.

125. *What are* 1 *or* 8 *of any key called?*
The KEY TONE or TONIC.

126. *What is the difference between a scale and a key?*
A scale implies a certain order of succession, while the letters which form it may be used in any order.

127. *What other difference is there?*
A diatonic scale must have eight tones, while key requires but seven.

128. *How many different keys and scales are there in general use?*
Twenty-four; a major diatonic scale and a minor diatonic scale may be formed upon each tone of the chromatic scale.

129. *What is transposition?*
Changing the position of the scale so that another pitch is taken as 1.

130. *What is the order of intervals in the major diatonic scale?*
Major seconds must occur between 1 and 2, 2 and 3, 4 and 5, 5 and 6, and 6 and 7; minor seconds must occur between 3 and 4, and 7 and 8.

LESSON IX.

131. *What is a signature?*
The flats or sharps at the beginning of a composition, which indicate the key or scale.*

132. *What tones form the key of C?*
C, D, E, F, G, A, and B.

133. *What is the signature of the key of C?*
It has no signature.

134. *What tones form the key of G?*
G, A, B, C, D, E, and F♯.

135. *What is the signature of the key of G?*
One sharp.

136. *What tones form the key of D?*
D, E, F♯, G, A, B, and C♯.

137. *What is the signature of the key of D?*
Two sharps.

138. *What tones form the key of A?*
A, B, C♯, D, E, F♯, and G♯.

139. *What is the signature of the key of A?*
Three sharps.

140. *What tones form the key of E?*
E, F♯, G♯, A, B, C♯, and D♯.

141. *What is the signature of the key of E?*
Four sharps.

* See Webster's Dictionary.

LESSON. X.

142. *What tones form the key of F?*
F, G, A, B♭, C, D, and E.

143. *What is the signature of the key of F?*
One flat.

144. *What tones form the key of B♭?*
B♭, C, D, E♭, F, G, and A.

145. *What is the signature of the key of B♭?*
Two flats.

146. *What tones form the key of E♭?*
E♭, F, G, A♭, B♭, C, and D.

147. *What is the signature of the key of E♭?*
Three flats.

148. *What tones form the key of A♭?*
A♭, B♭, C, D♭, E♭, F, and G.

149. *What is the signature of the key of A♭?*
Four flats.

LESSON XI.

150. *How many modes of the minor diatonic scale are there in general use, and what are they called?*
Two; the Harmonic mode, which is most frequently used, and the melodic mode.

151. *What is the order of intervals in the Harmonic minor scale?*
Major seconds must occur between 1 and 2, 3 and 4, and 4 and 5; minor seconds must occur between 2 and 3, 5 and 6, and 7 and 8, while from 6 to 7 must be an augmented second.

152. *Should this order be preserved in descending?*
It should.

153. *What are* PASSING TONES?
Tones which do not form an essential part of the harmony, and which are introduced for the purpose of enlivening or embellishing the melody.

154. *What is an* APPOGIATURA?
A passing tone which precedes an essential tone on an accented part of a measure.

155. *What is an* AFTER TONE?
A passing tone which follows an essential tone on an unaccented part of the measure.

156. *How many degrees of power are there, and what are they called?*
Five; Pianissimo, Piano, Mezzo, Forte, and Fortissimo.

157. *What does Pianissimo mean?*
That the tone or passage so marked should be sung with great vocal restraint; the first degree of power.

158. *What does Piano mean?*
That the tone or passage should be sung with vocal restraint; the second degree of power.

LESSON XII.

159. *What does Mezzo mean?*
That the tone or passage should be sung with medium power, neither with vocal restraint nor with uncommon vocal exertion; the third or middle degree of power.

160. *What does Forte mean?*
That the tone or passage should be sung with some vocal exertion; the fourth degree of power.

161. *What does Fortissimo mean?*
That the tone or passage should be sung with *great* vocal exertion—the loudest that can be given, consistent with purity: the fifth degree of power.

162. *What does Crescendo mean?*
That the tone or passage should be commenced in a low degree of power, and increased to a higher degree of power.

163. *What does Decrescendo or Diminuendo mean?*
That the tone or passage should be commenced in a high degree of power, and decreased to a lower degree of power.

164. *What does the Swell mean?*
A union of crescendo and decrescendo.

165. *What does Sforzando mean?*
That the tone should be commenced in a high degree of power, and instantly diminished and held with a lower degree of power.
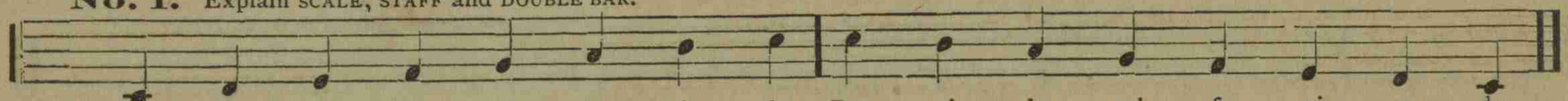
166. *What does Legato mean?*
That the passage should be sung in a smooth and connected manner.

167. *What does Staccato mean?*
That the tones should be sung in a short and distinct manner, and should be sustained only one-fourth as long as represented.

168. *What does Semi-Staccato mean?*
That the tones should be less short and distinct than staccato, and should be sustained one-half as long as represented.

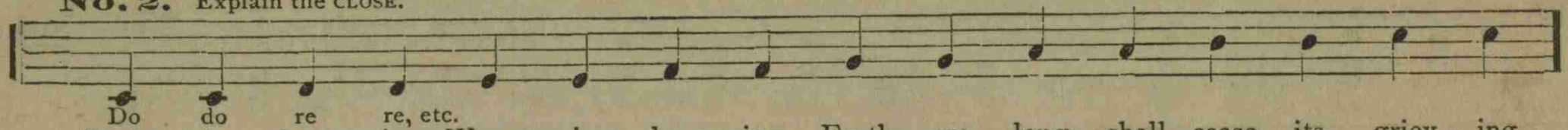
The following studies should not be commenced until the scale has been learned, and practiced thoroughly. The staff, double bar and short notes having been introduced and illustrated upon the blackboard, the class is ready for the book.* The studies have been graded in such way as to allow of but one new idea in each new exercise, which should be explained before calling attention to the exercise itself. The teacher should never announce before hand what he is about to explain, but should make his explanation *short and sharp*, and turn at once to the exercise which involves it.

No. 1. Explain SCALE, STAFF and DOUBLE BAR.

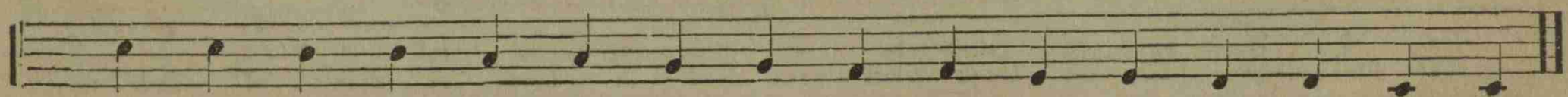


Do re mi fa sol la si do. Do si la sol fa mi re do.
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8. 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1.
Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow. Praise him all crea - tures here be - low.

No. 2. Explain the CLOSE.

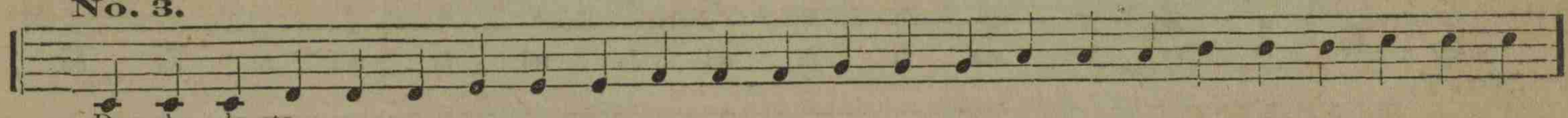


Do do re re, etc.
Right is hast - ing, Wrong is leav - ing, Earth ere long shall cease its griev - ing

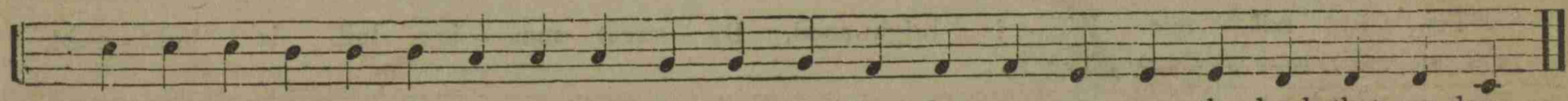


Love is com - ing, Hate is go - ing, Seeds of u - ni - ty are sow - ing.

No. 3.
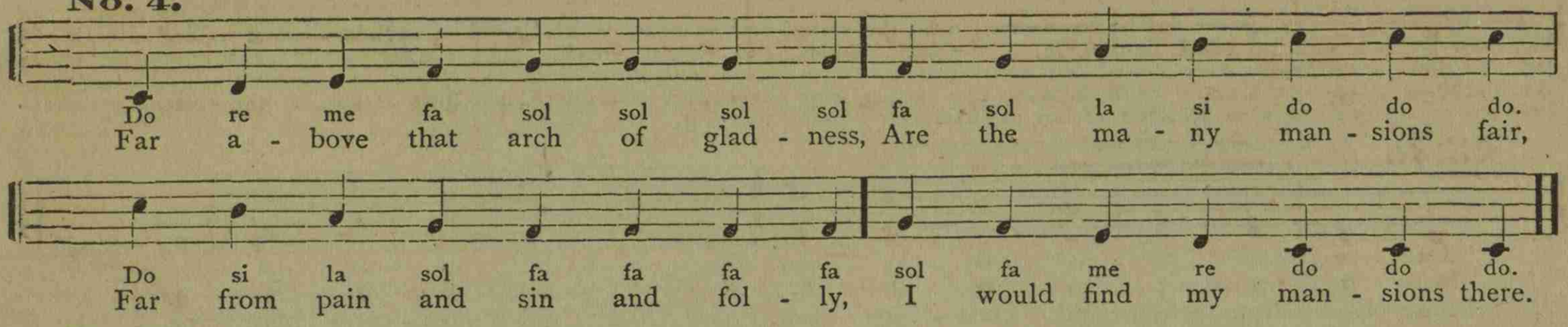


Do do do, etc.
Heed not the shadows that round us are float-ing, The sunshine is glow-ing all brightly a - bove us, O,
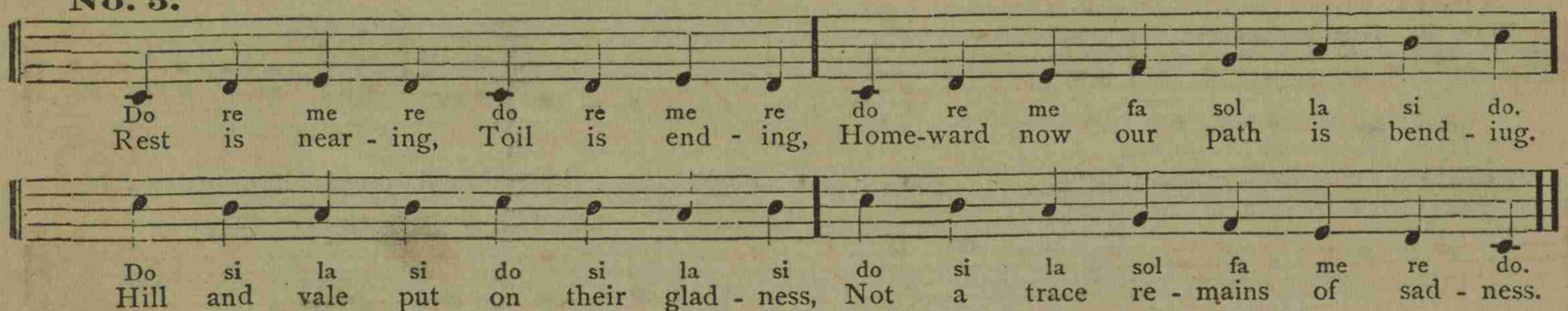


heed not the light of the cliffs we are climb-ing, But from them we gaze on the land that we love.

* *Should the teacher wish a concise treatise upon the art of teaching, we would refer him to the author's work entitled* RUDIMENTAL CLASS TEACHING, *published by* JOHN CHURCH & CO., *Cincinnati, Ohio. Price* 50 *cents.*
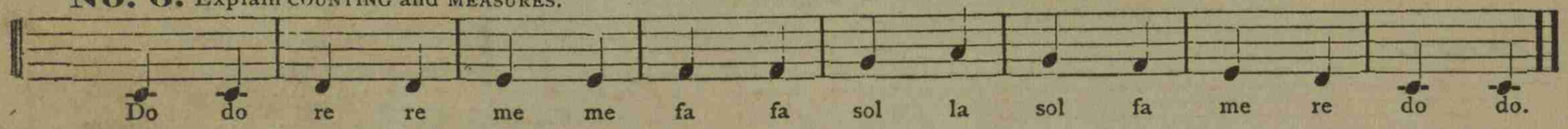
No. 4.



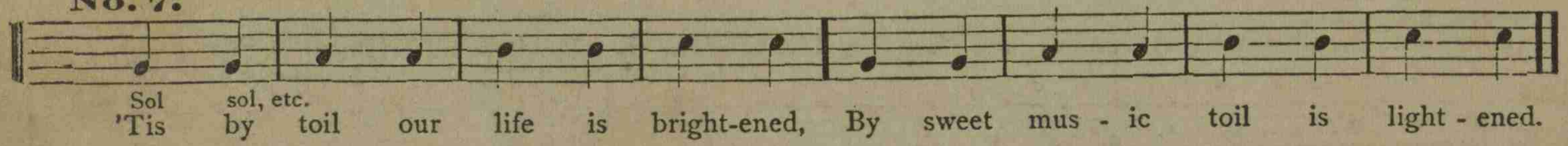
No. 5.



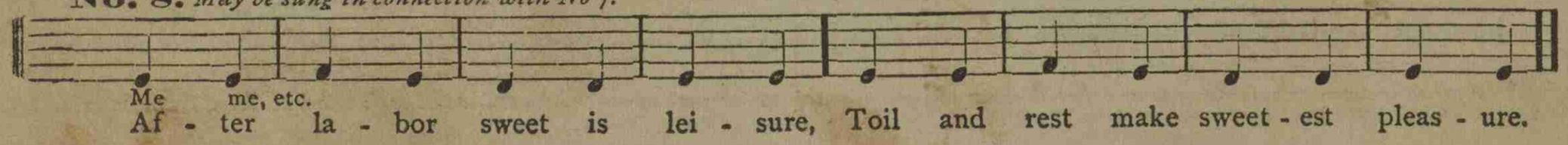
No. 6. Explain COUNTING and MEASURES.
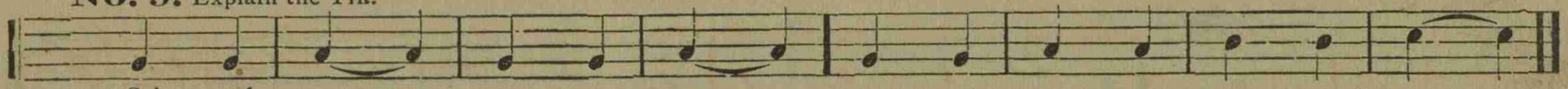


No. 7.



No. 8. *May be sung in connection with No 7.*
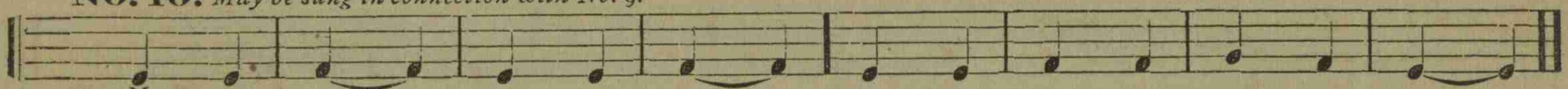


No. 9. Explain the TIE.



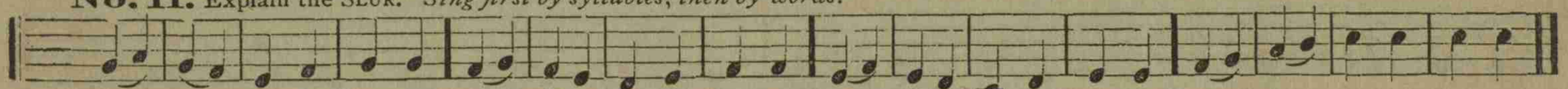
Sol sol, etc.
Now re - joice, now re - joice, Sing a - loud with cheer - ful voice.

No. 10. *May be sung in connection with No.* 9.
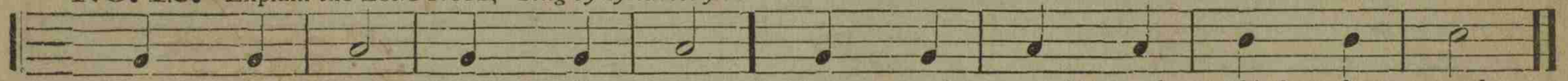


Me me, etc.
Now re - joice, now re - joice, Sing a - loud with cheer - ful voice.

No. 11. Explain the SLUR. *Sing first by syllables, then by words.*
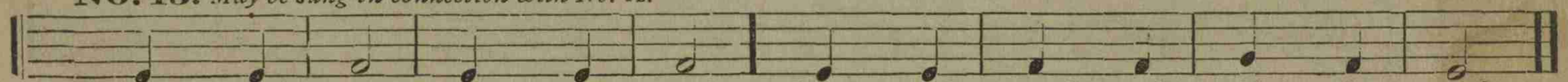


Joy - ful bells are ringing, Mer - ry voi-ces singing, Birds their notes are swelling, All of praise are tell-ing.

No. 12. Explain the LONG NOTE, *Sing by syllables first.*



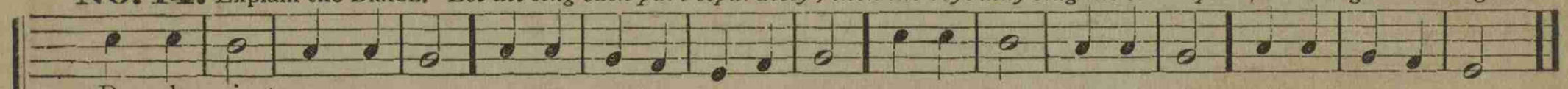
Love the truth, speak the truth, Love, and speak, and *think* the truth.

No. 13. *May be sung in connection with No.* 12.
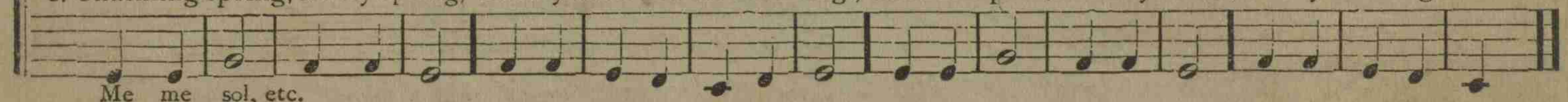


Love the truth, speak the truth, Love, and speak, and *think* the truth.

No. 14. Explain the BRACE. *Let all sing each part separately; then the boys may sing the lower part, and the girls the higher.*
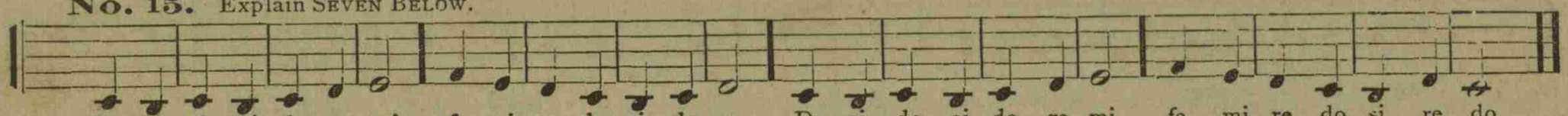


Do do si, etc.
1. Charming spring, lovely spring, Beauteous season, thee we sing; Blossoms rare, thou dost bear, On thy bos-som fair.
2. Charming spring, lovely spring, Beauty thou o'er all dost fling; Rich and poor, all may share, In thy blessings rare.
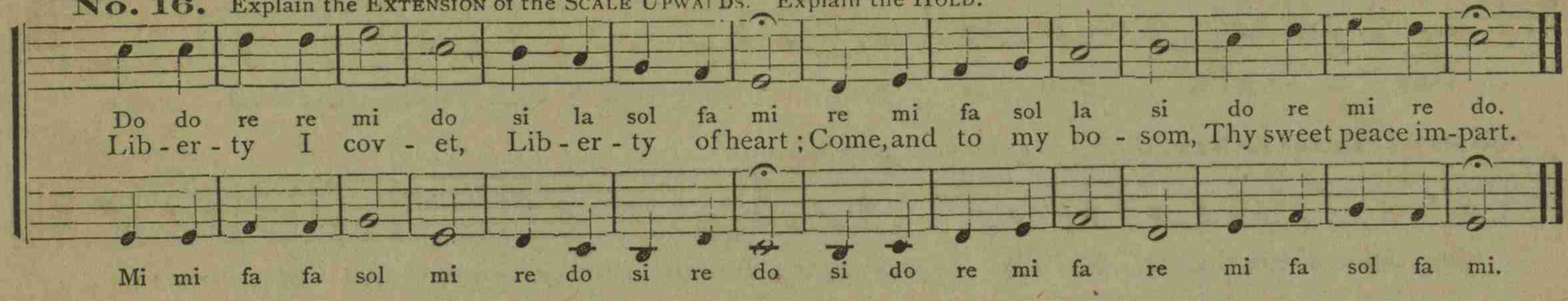


Me me sol, etc.

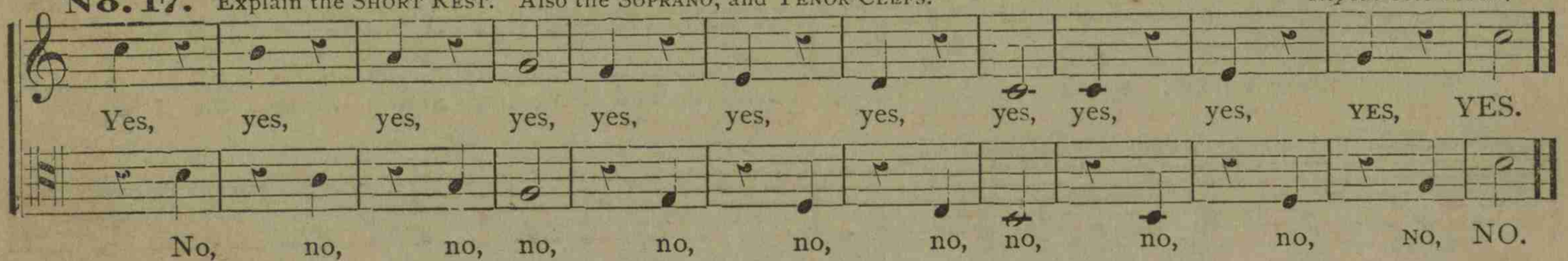
No. 15. Explain SEVEN BELOW.



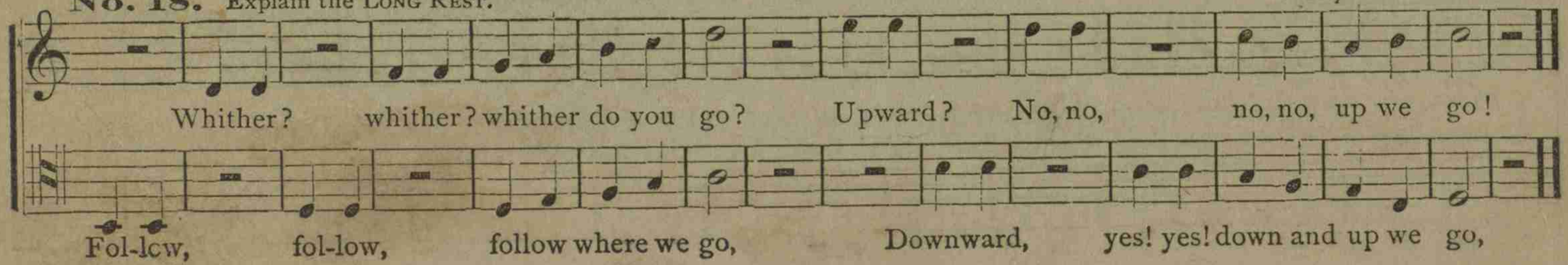
No. 16. Explain the EXTENSION of the SCALE UPWARDS. Explain the HOLD.
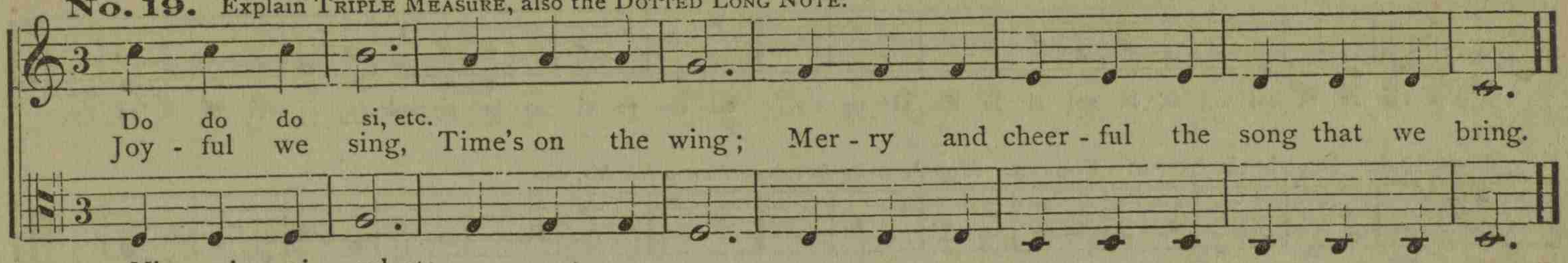


No. 17. Explain the SHORT REST. Also the SOPRANO, and TENOR CLEFS. *Repeat vice versa.*
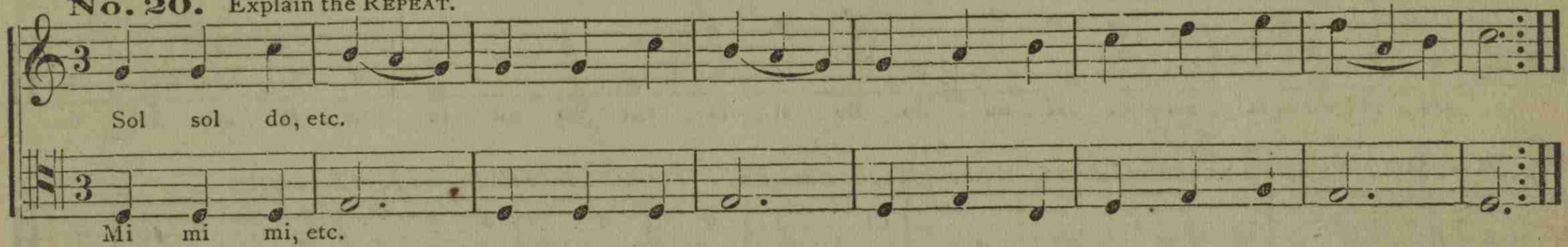


No. 18. Explain the LONG REST. *Repeat vice versa.*



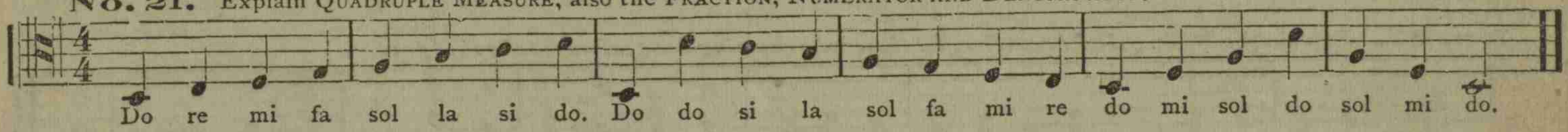
No. 19. Explain TRIPLE MEASURE, also the DOTTED LONG NOTE.



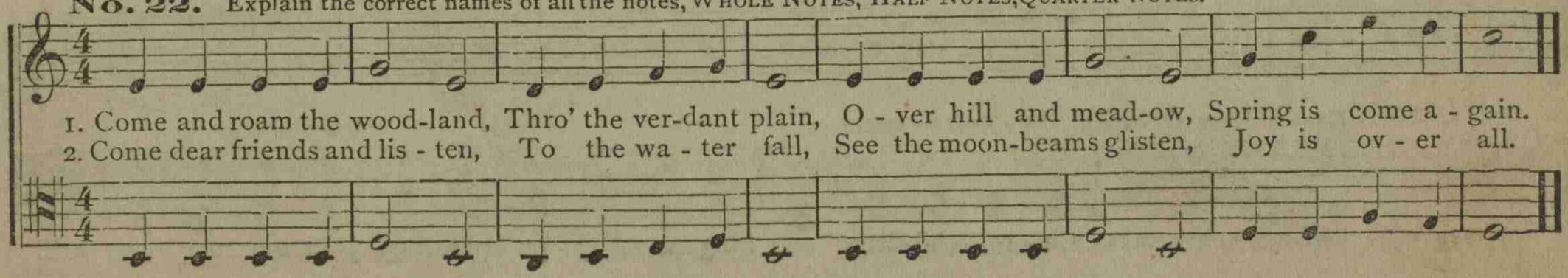
No. 20. Explain the REPEAT.



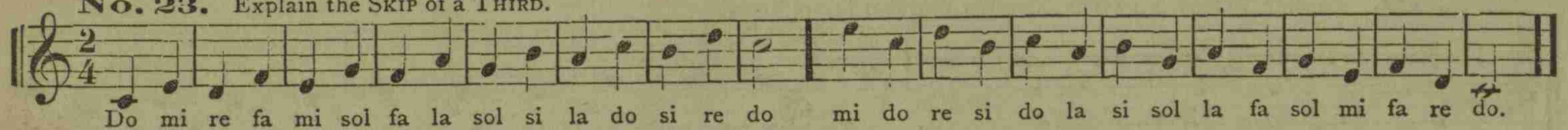
No. 21. Explain QUADRUPLE MEASURE, also the FRACTION, NUMERATOR AND DENOMINATOR.



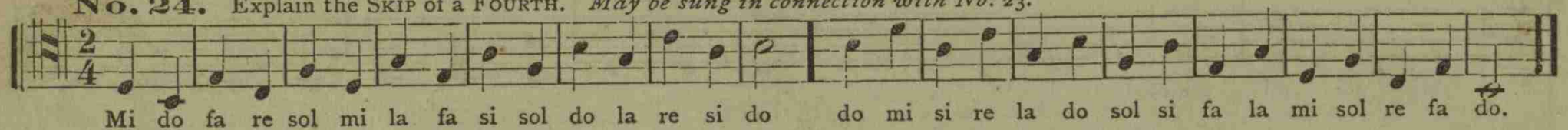
No. 22. Explain the correct names of all the notes, WHOLE NOTES, HALF NOTES, QUARTER NOTES.



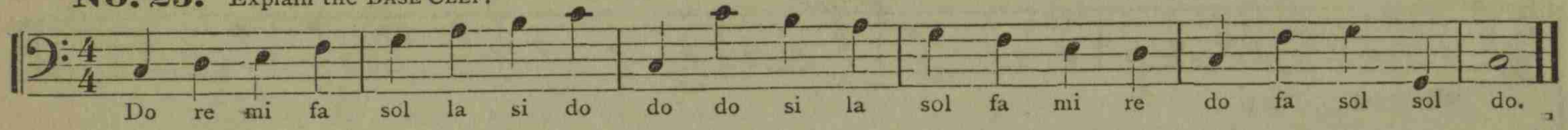
No. 23. Explain the SKIP of a THIRD.



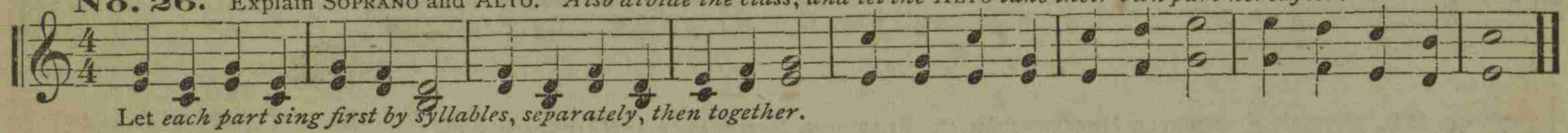
No. 24. Explain the SKIP of a FOURTH. *May be sung in connection with No. 23.*



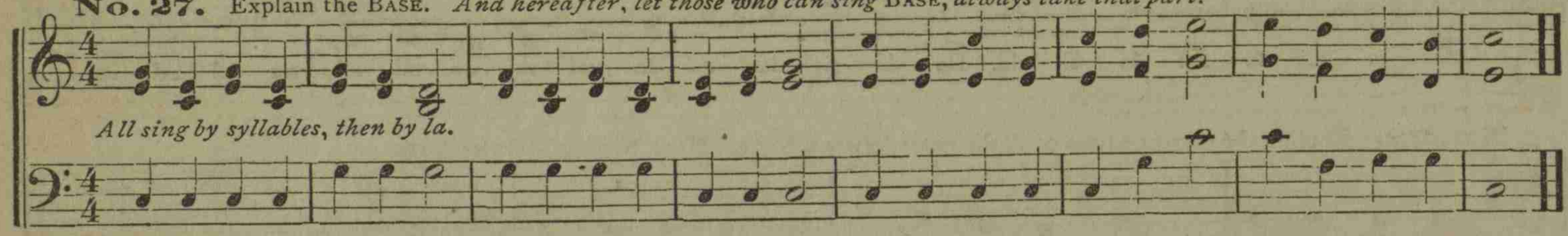
No. 25. Explain the BASE CLEF.



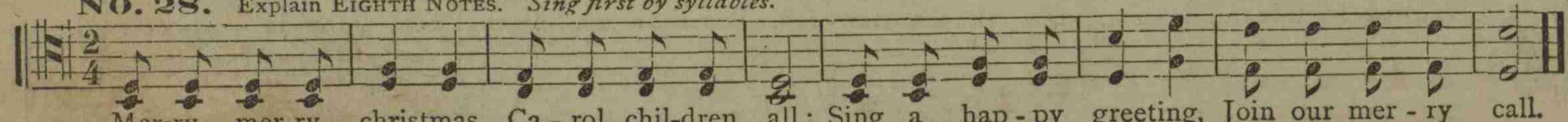
No. 26. Explain SOPRANO and ALTO. *Also divide the class, and let the* ALTO *take their own part hereafter.*



No. 27. Explain the BASE. *And hereafter, let those who can sing* BASE, *always take that part.*

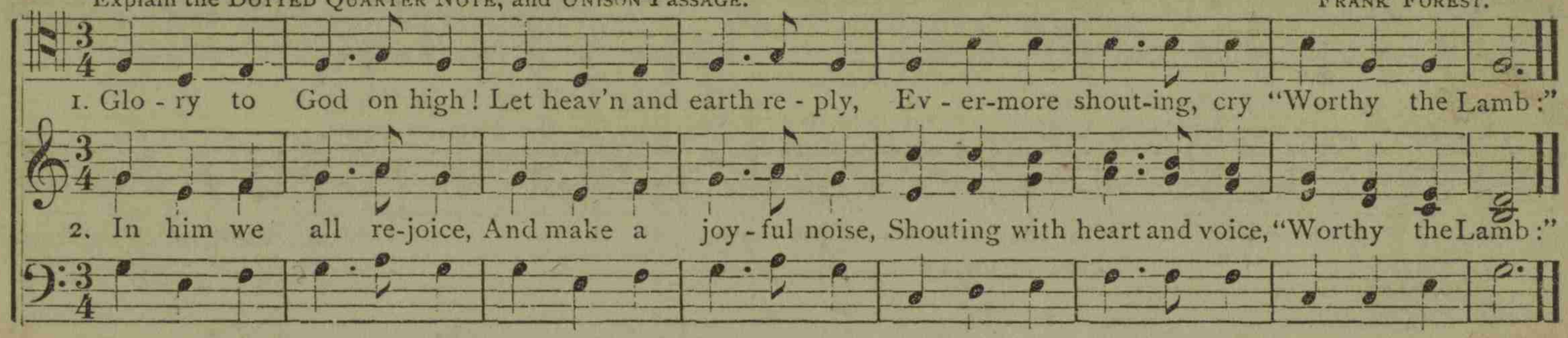


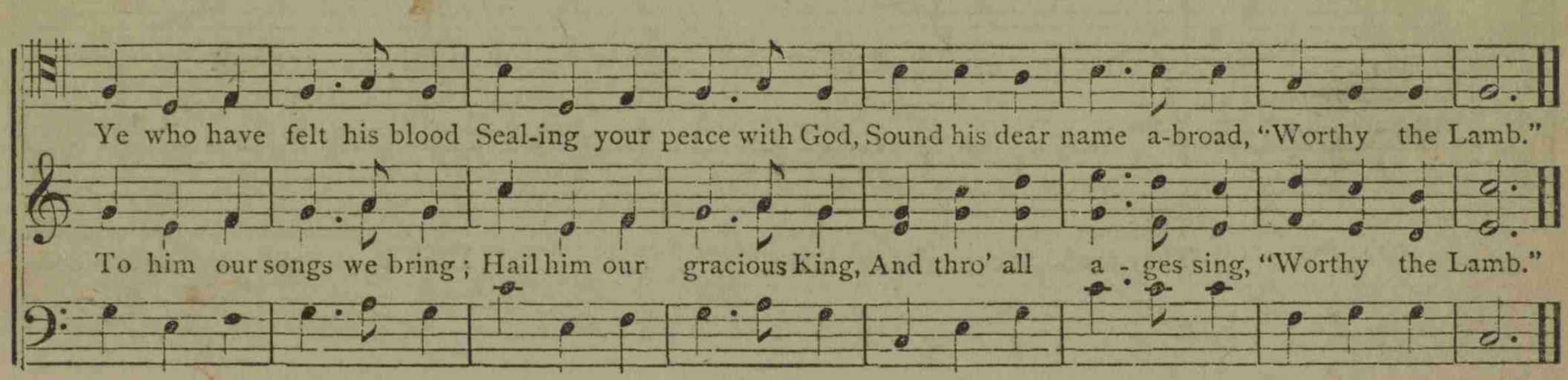
NO. 28. Explain EIGHTH NOTES. *Sing first by syllables.*



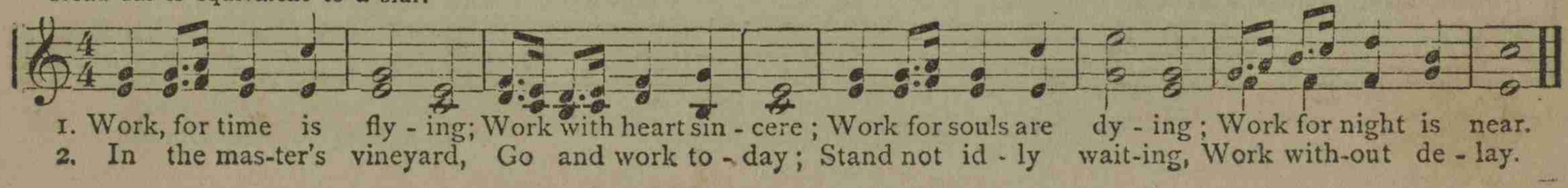
PRANG.

Explain the DOTTED QUARTER NOTE, and UNISON PASSAGE. FRANK FOREST.





Explain the DOTTED EIGHTH NOTE, also the dotted eighth and sixteenth to a beat, also, that the joining of the stems of notes by a broad bar is equivalent to a slur.



THE KING CUPS.

Explain WHOLE REST as a WHOLE MEASURE REST. G. F. R.

1. Oh! what mer - ry men are these, Dancing underneath the trees?
2. Mer - ry ones as e'er were seen, Dancing in the meadow green,

Oh! what mer-ry men are these, Dancing un-derneath the trees,
Mer - ry ones as e'er were seen, Dancing in the meadow green,

Thou-sands sport - ing all to - geth - er, In the pleas-ant sum - - mer weath - er,
They are king cups gold - - - en yel - low, Each a gay and mer - - - ry fel - low,

Thousand sporting all to-geth-er, In the pleasant summer weather,
They are king cups golden yellow, Each a gay and mer-ry fel - low,
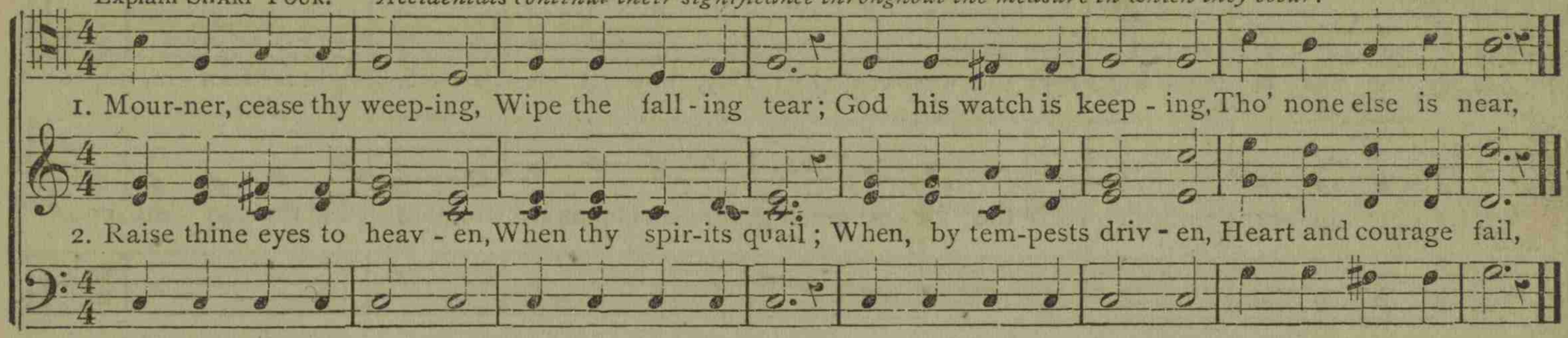
Pret-ty yel-low flow'rs are they, Born to make the meadows gay.
Glad and grace-ful brisk and bright, Laughing out with all their might.

Pret - ty yel-low flow'rs are they Born to make the meadows gay.
Glad and grace-ful brisk and bright, Laughing out with all their might.
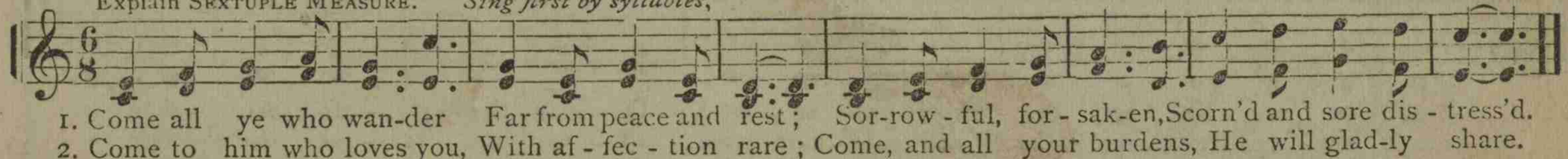
MOURNER, CEASE THY WEEPING.

H. R. PALMER.

Explain SHARP FOUR. *Accidentals continue their significance throughout the measure in which they occur.**



Explain SEXTUPLE MEASURE. *Sing first by syllables,*

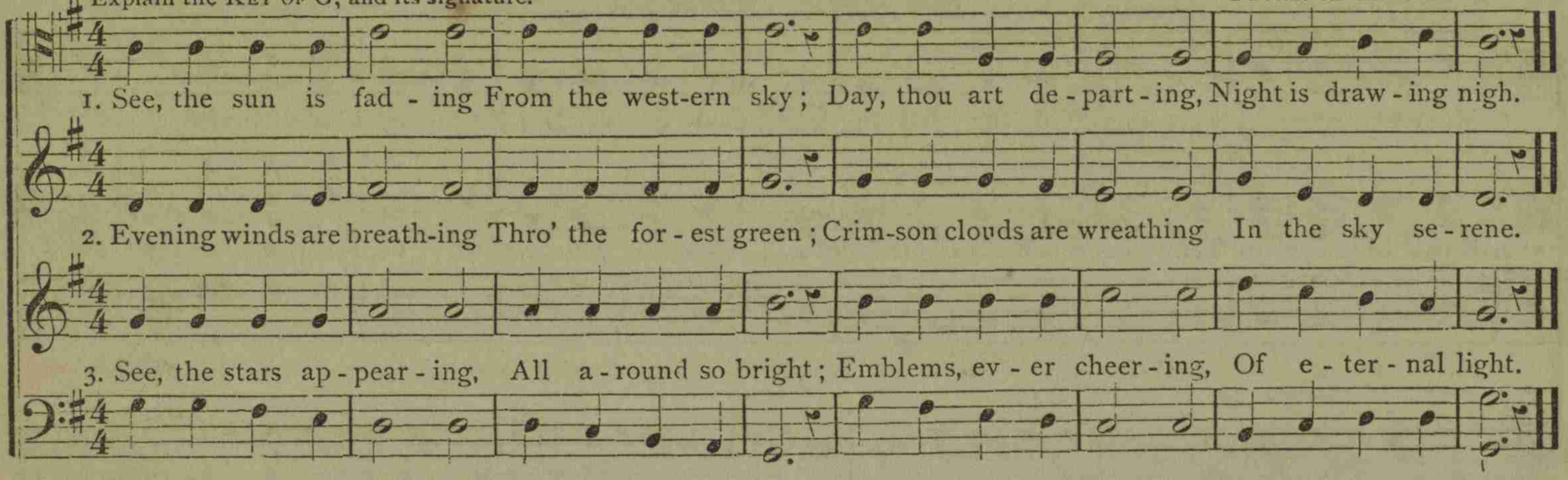


*The additional clause of this rule, namely—"and from measure to measure until cancelled by a note intervening upon another degree of the staff," is very properly discontinued by most of our modern composers, as it is of no benefit, and causes great confusion. In this book, as in all the author's works, whenever an accidental is required in the following measure it will be placed there.

EVENING.

Explain the KEY OF G, and its signature.

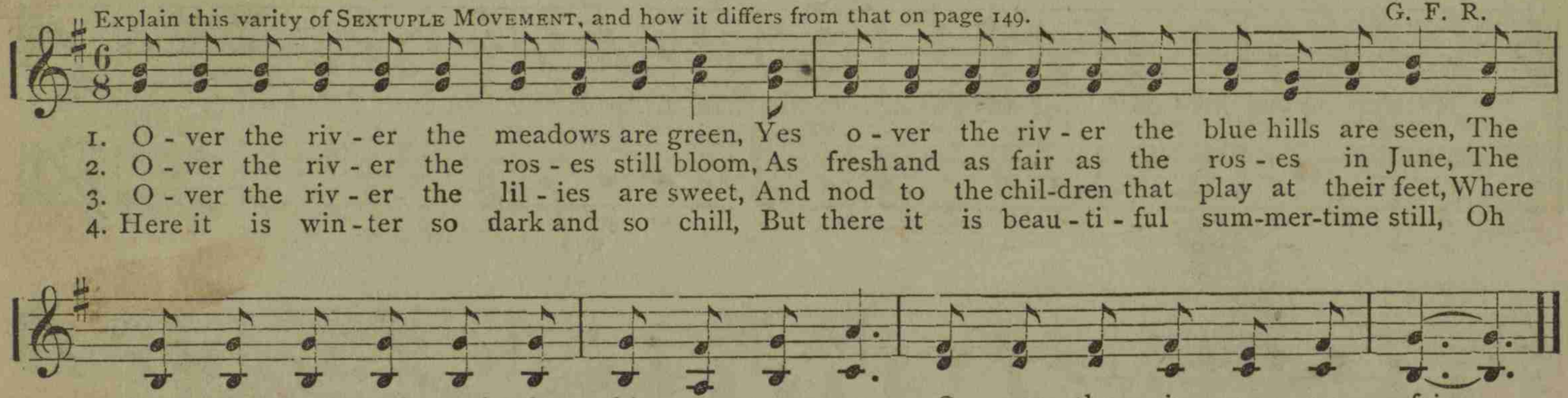
FLORENCE LE CLAIRE.



OVER THE RIVER.

Explain this varity of SEXTUPLE MOVEMENT, and how it differs from that on page 149.

G. F. R.

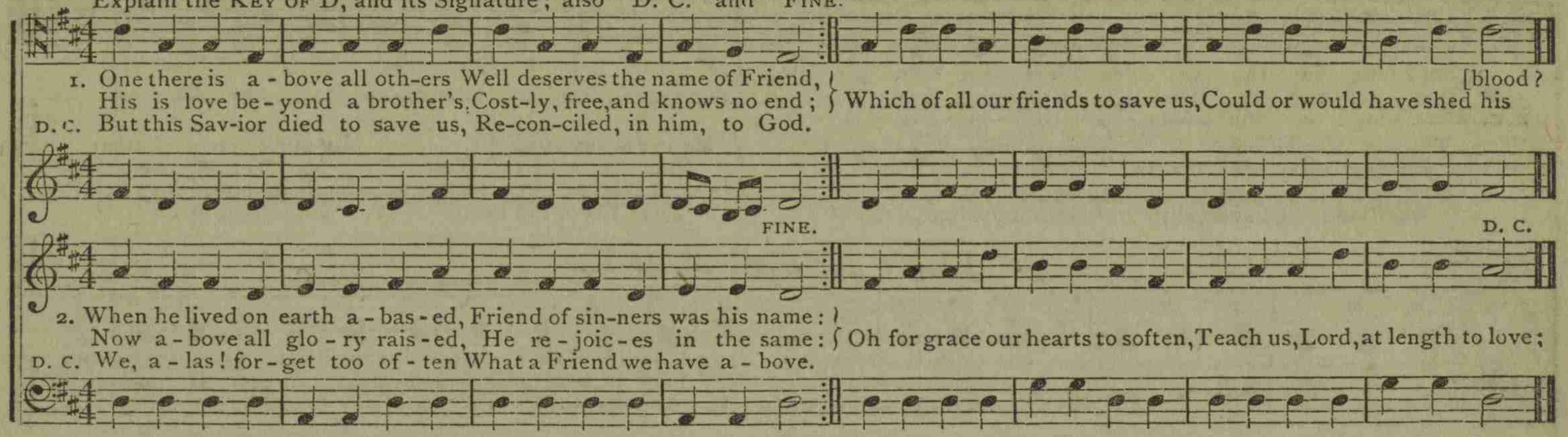


NOTE TO THE TEACHER.—*For further practice in the key of G, turn to pages.* 23, 67, 54 *and* 76.

FRIEND. 8s. & 7s.

H. R. PALMER.

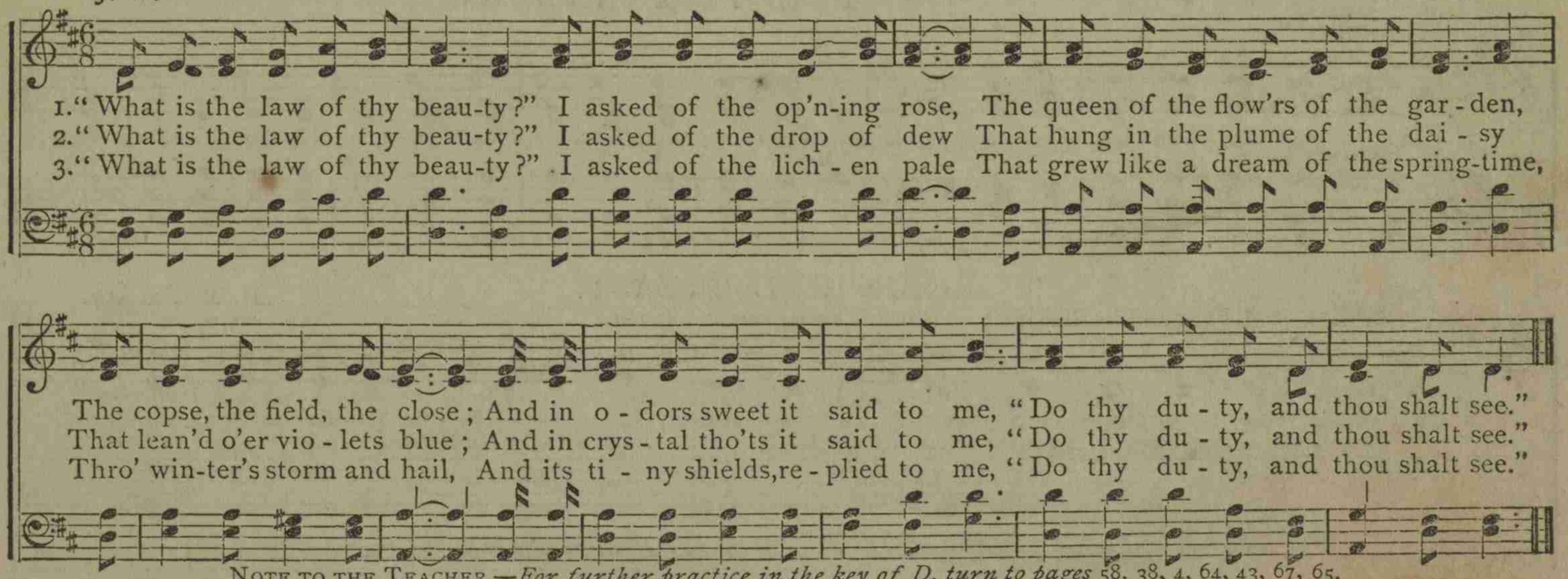
Explain the KEY OF D, and its Signature; also "D. C." and "FINE."



J. W.

WHAT IS THE LAW OF THY BEAUTY.

G. F. R.
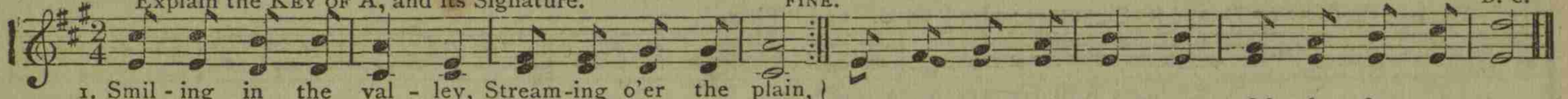


NOTE TO THE TEACHER.—*For further practice in the key of D, turn to pages* 58, 38, 4, 64, 43, 67, 65.

SUNSHINE.

EMILY H. G. F. R.

Explain the KEY OF A, and its Signature.



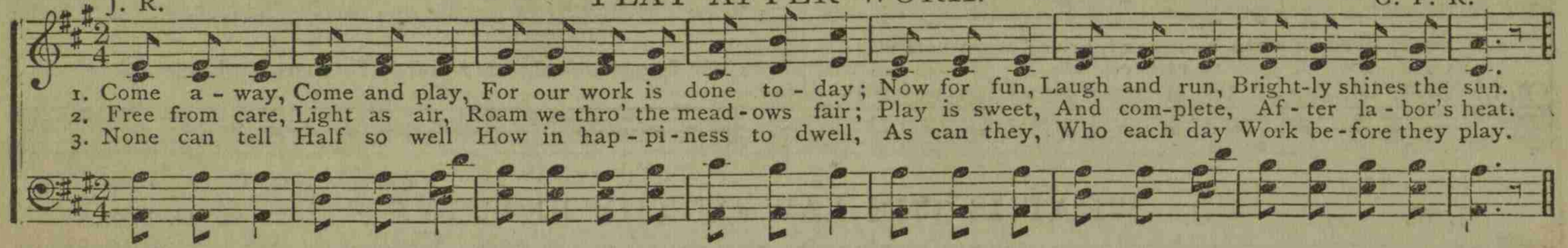
1. Smil - ing in the val - ley, Stream-ing o'er the plain,
   See the mer - ry sun - light, Bring - ing joy a - gain; } Strug-gling thro' the branch - es Of the for - est tree,
D. C. Danc - ing on the stream - let, Glid - ing mer - ri - ly.

2. Tinging ev'ry billow,
   Rolling on the sea;
   Making all so gladsome,
   Woodland, lake and lea;
   Welcom'd by the songsters,
   In each shady glen,
   As soft lines it traces
   With a golden pen.

3. Merry, merry sunlight,
   Gleaming from the West,
   Of all Nature's beauties,
   Thee I love the best,
   By our heavenly Father,
   Sent us from above;
   Shall we not receive it,
   Messenger of love.

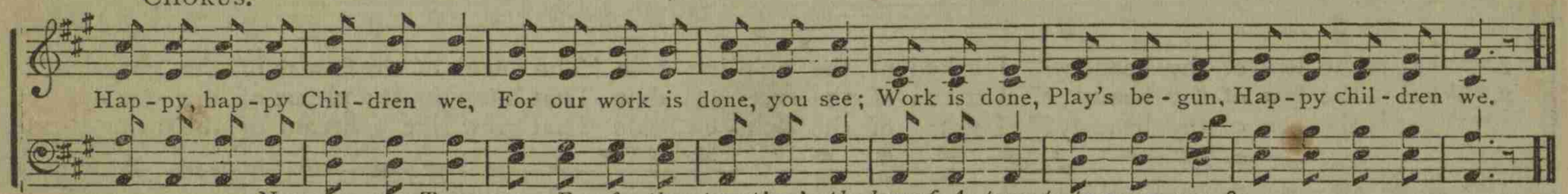
PLAY AFTER WORK.

J. R. G. F. R.



1. Come a - way, Come and play, For our work is done to - day; Now for fun, Laugh and run, Bright-ly shines the sun.
2. Free from care, Light as air, Roam we thro' the mead - ows fair; Play is sweet, And com-plete, Af - ter la - bor's heat.
3. None can tell Half so well How in hap - pi - ness to dwell, As can they, Who each day Work be - fore they play.

CHORUS.



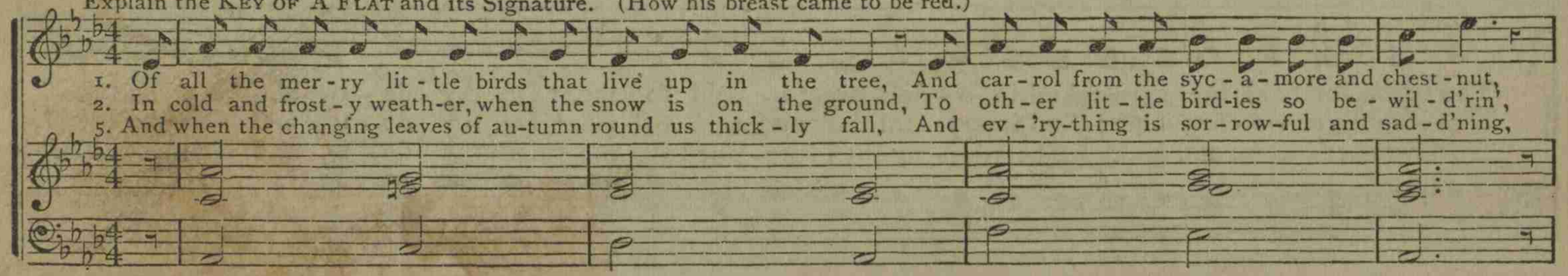
Hap - py, hap - py Chil - dren we, For our work is done, you see; Work is done, Play's be - gun, Hap - py chil - dren we.

NOTE TO THE TEACHER.—*For further practice in the key of A, turn to pages* 77, 114, 85.

ROBIN RED-BREAST.

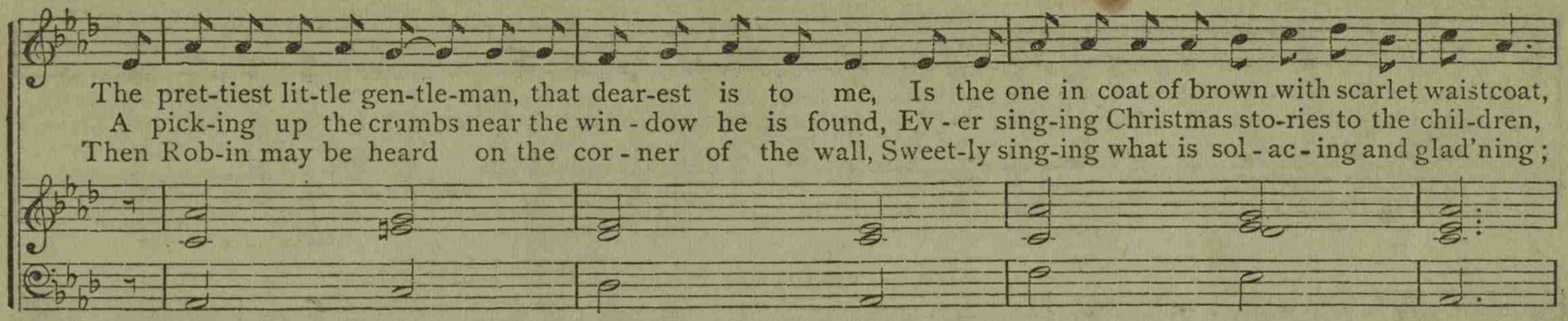
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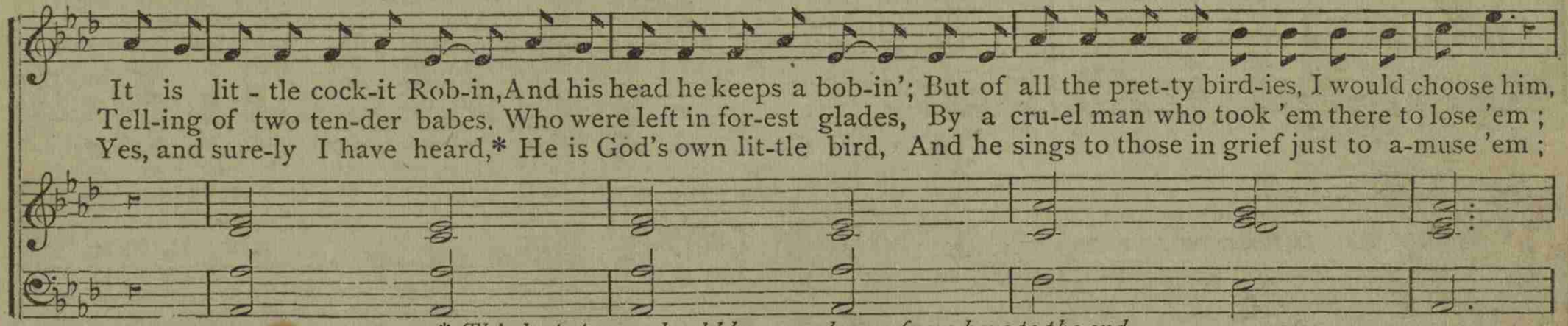
Explain the KEY OF A FLAT and its Signature. (How his breast came to be red.)



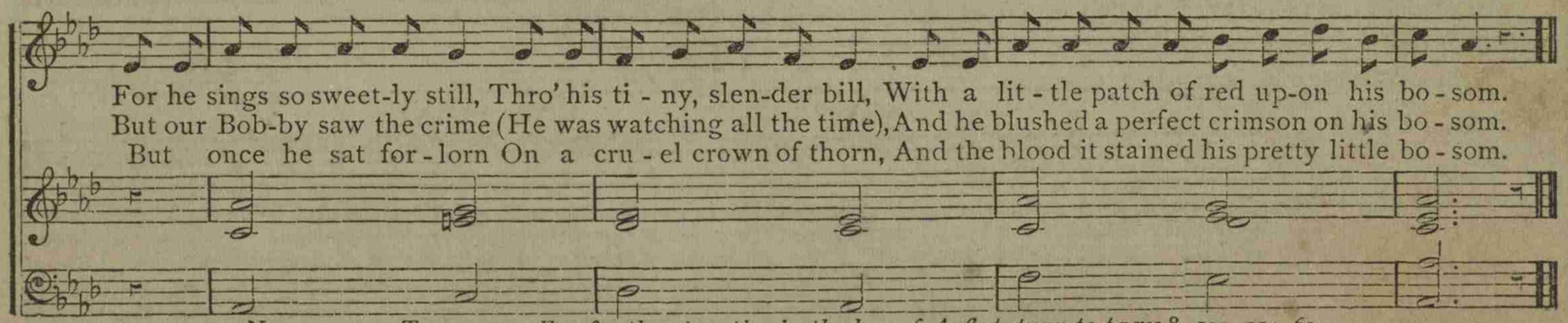
1. Of all the mer - ry lit - tle birds that live up in the tree, And car - rol from the syc - a - more and chest - nut,
2. In cold and frost - y weath-er, when the snow is on the ground, To oth - er lit - tle bird-ies so be - wil - d'rin',
5. And when the changing leaves of au-tumn round us thick - ly fall, And ev - 'ry-thing is sor - row-ful and sad - d'ning,

ROBIN RED BREAST—Concluded.





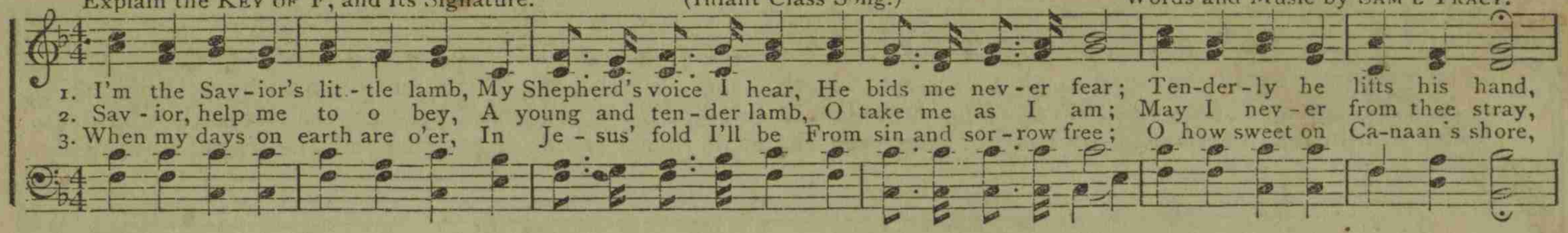
* *This last stanza should be sung slower from here to the end.*



Note to the Teacher.—*For further practice in the key of A flat, turn to pages* 8, 102, 114, 62.

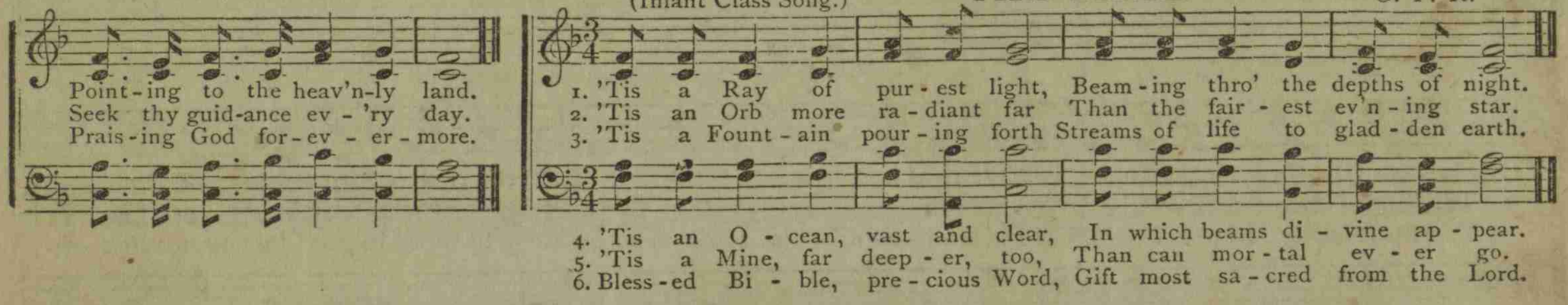
THE SAVIOR'S LITTLE LAMB.

Explain the KEY OF F, and its Signature. (Infant Class Song.) Words and Music by SAM'L TRACY.



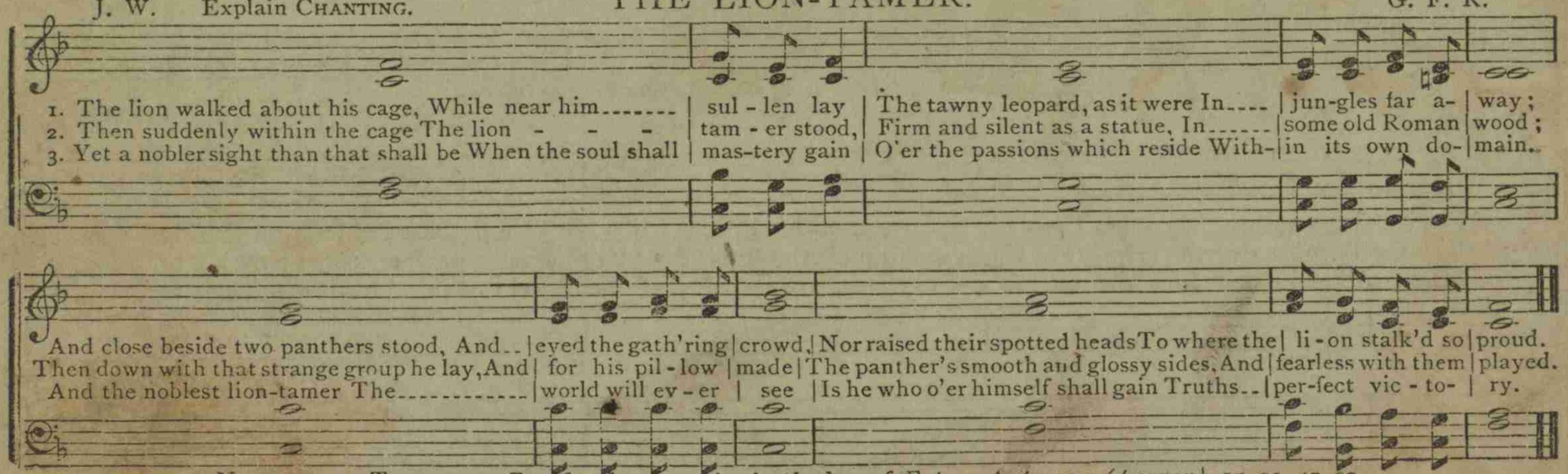
THE BIBLE.

(Infant Class Song.) G. F. R.



THE LION-TAMER.

J. W. Explain CHANTING. G. F. R.
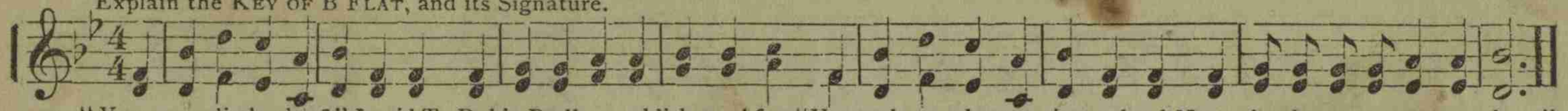


NOTE TO THE TEACHER.—*For further practice in the key of F, turn to pages* 9 *(prayer)*, 15, 20, 47, 90.

THE ROBIN AND THE CHERRIES.

G. F. R.

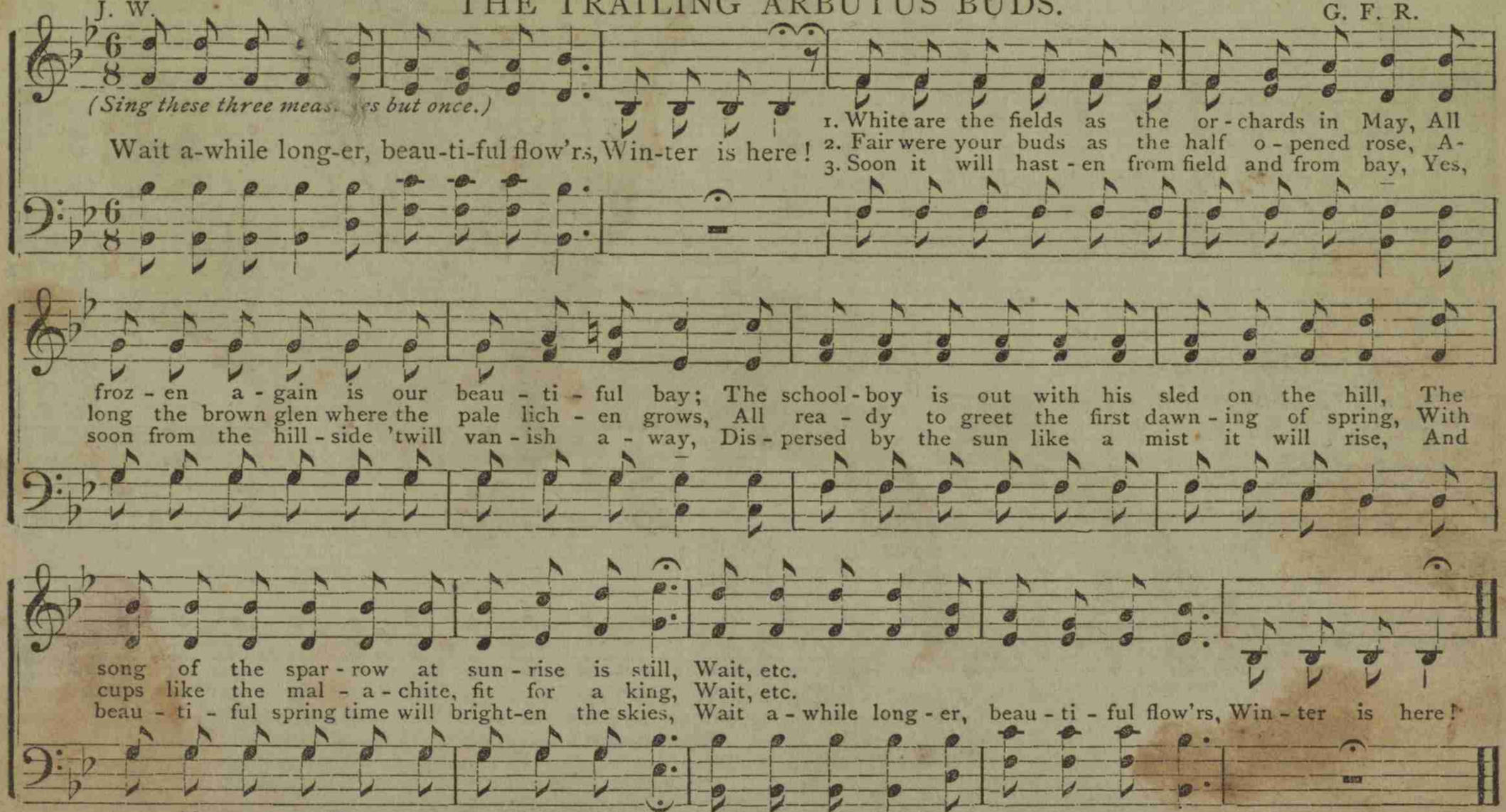
Explain the KEY OF B FLAT, and its Signature.



1. "You are a little thief," I said To Robin Redbreast blithe and fat; "You stole my cherries ripe and red, Now, what have you to say to that?"
2. In songful speech he gaily said, His bosom glowing like the morn," I take my pay in cherries red For working in your vines and corn."
3. 'Tis true he toils amid the corn, And saves the crops from wasteful blight; He calls us up with songs at morn And gives us happy songs at night.
4. The Robin is my prince of pets, I wish him joy and length of days; He more than pays for all he gets, In honest toil and hymns of praise.

THE TRAILING ARBUTUS BUDS.

J. W. G. F. R.

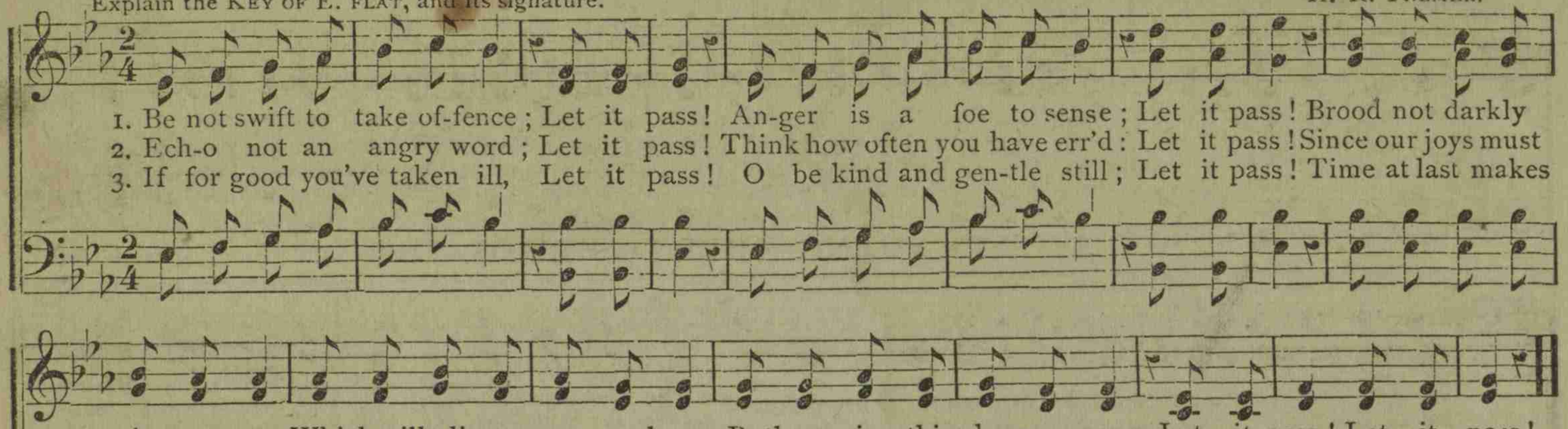


NOTE TO THE TEACHER.—*For further practice in the key of B flat, turn to pages* 12, 24, 79, 27, 36 *and* 40.

LET IT PASS.

Explain the KEY OF E. FLAT, and its signature.

H. R. PALMER.

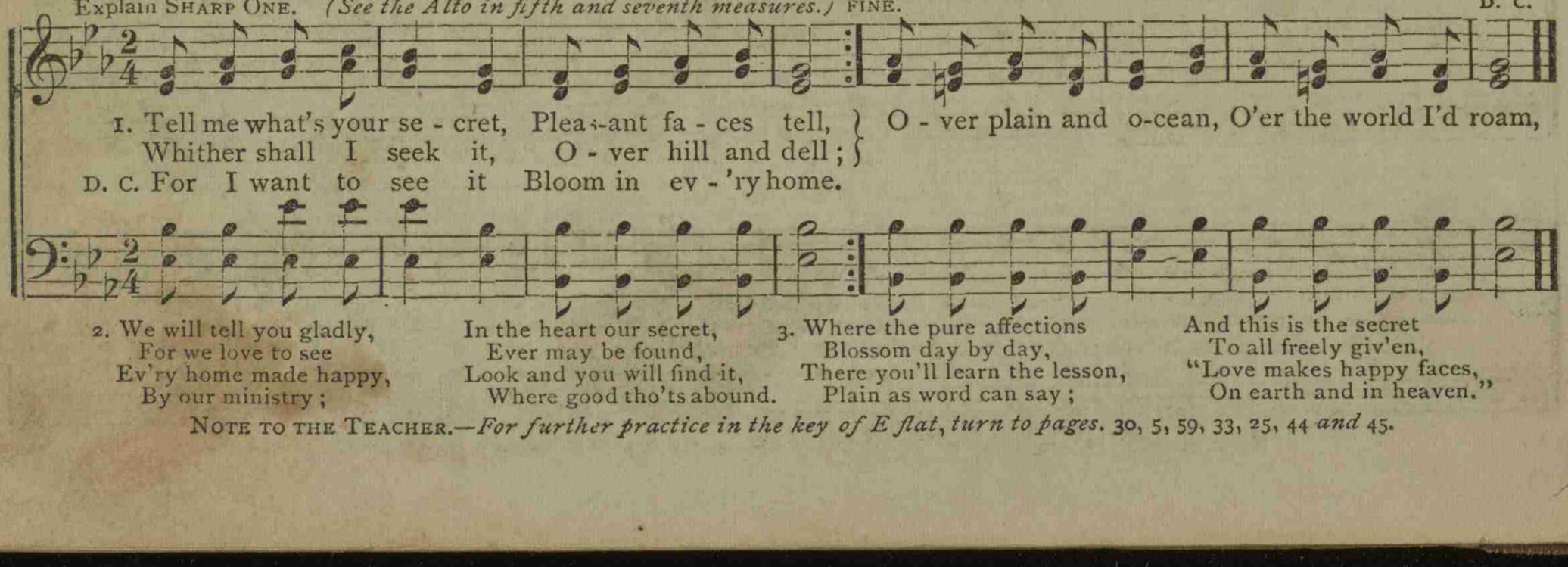


PLEASANT FACES.

J. W.

G. F. R.

Explain SHARP ONE. *(See the Alto in fifth and seventh measures.)* FINE. D. C.
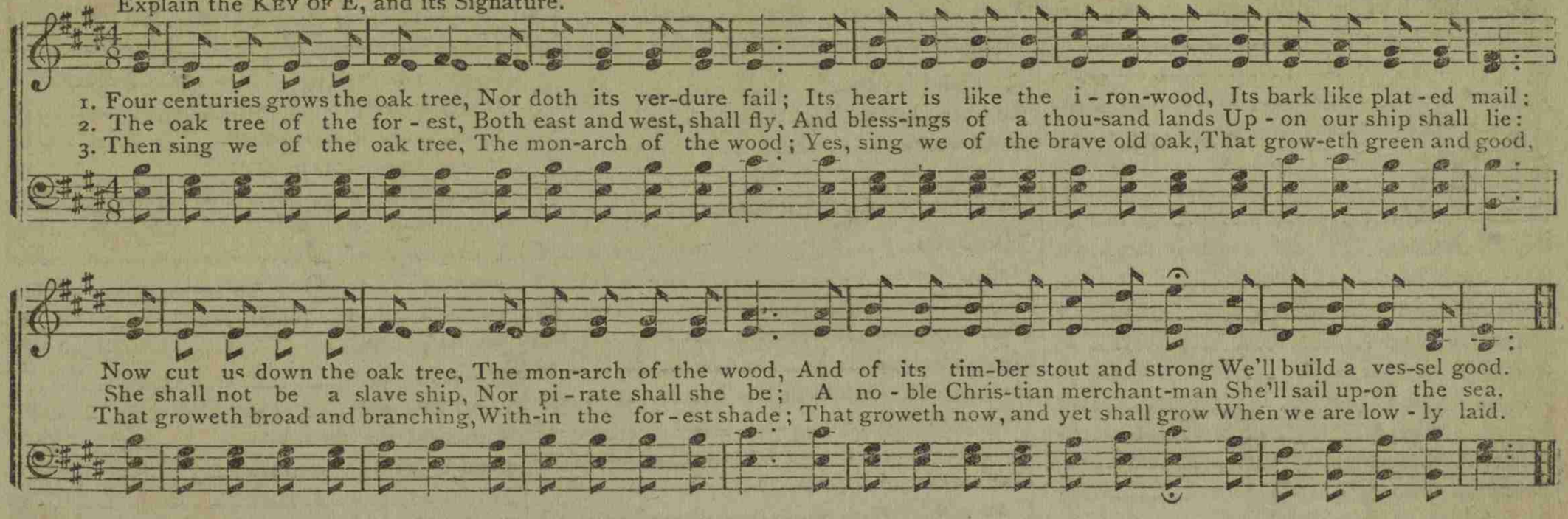


NOTE TO THE TEACHER.—*For further practice in the key of E flat, turn to pages.* 30, 5, 59, 33, 25, 44 *and* 45.

MARY HOWITT.

THE OAK TREE.

H. R. PALMER.

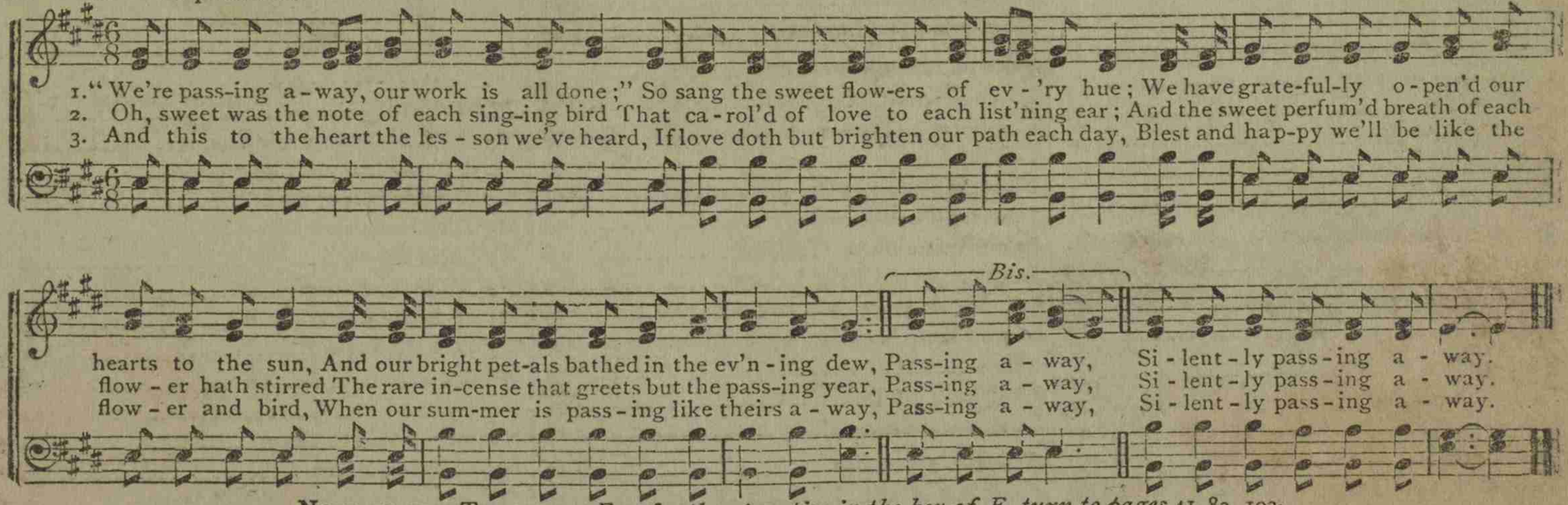
Explain the KEY OF E, and its Signature.



L. Explain BIS.

PASSING AWAY.

G. F. R.



NOTE TO THE TEACHER.—*For further practice in the key of E, turn to pages* 41, 83, 103.

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