SONGS OF GLORY

NOS. 1 AND 2 COMBINED.

A Choice Collection of Songs for

Church, Sunday-School and Class.

PUBLISHED BY

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Miss Elma Jones

Gertrude Ott

Miss Avis Elma

SONGS OF GLORY.

A Choice Collection of

SACRED SONGS

FOR

ALL OCCASIONS.

Edited by

W. H. RUEBUSH AND J. S. TORBETT.

Associates:

J. T. KEY, J. R. McEWIN AND T. P. BURT.

THE RUEBUSH-KIEFFER CO.,

DAYTON, VIRGINIA.

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PREFACE

GLORY GATES.

G. P. H. REV. G. P. HOTT.

1. { I am look - ing for the cit - y built of God, Where the
   { I am walk - ing now the path that Je - sus trod, And His
2. { Thro' the val - ley of the shad- ow I may go, But His
   { Tho' the path be dark and dan - ger - ous, I know He will
3. { 'Tis the glo - ry now that fills and thrills my soul, As I
   { I am look - ing for the heav-'nly light to dawn, That shall

CHORUS.

man - y man - sions be; }
face I soon shall see. } Oh, the glo - ry gates are
grace shall be my stay; }
guide me all the way. } Oh, the glo - ry gates are
walk the nar - row way; }
rise in end - less day. } Oh, the glo - ry gates are

ev - er o - pen wide, In - vit - ing the world to come! Oh the

glo - ry gates are ev- er o-pen wide, To wel-come the wea- ry home!
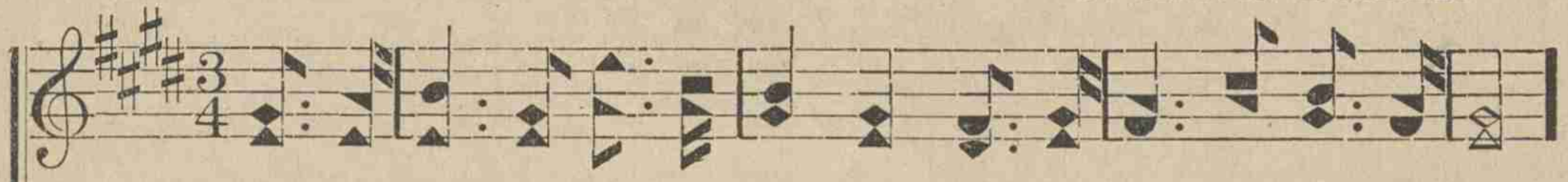
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SONGS OF GLORY.
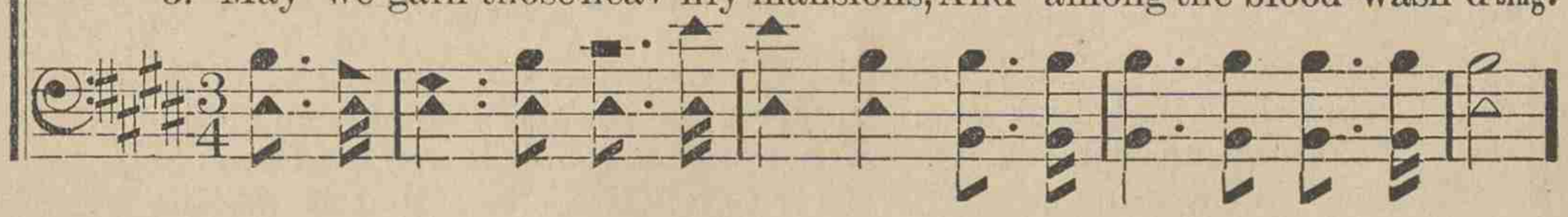
SINGING GLORY HALLELUJAH.

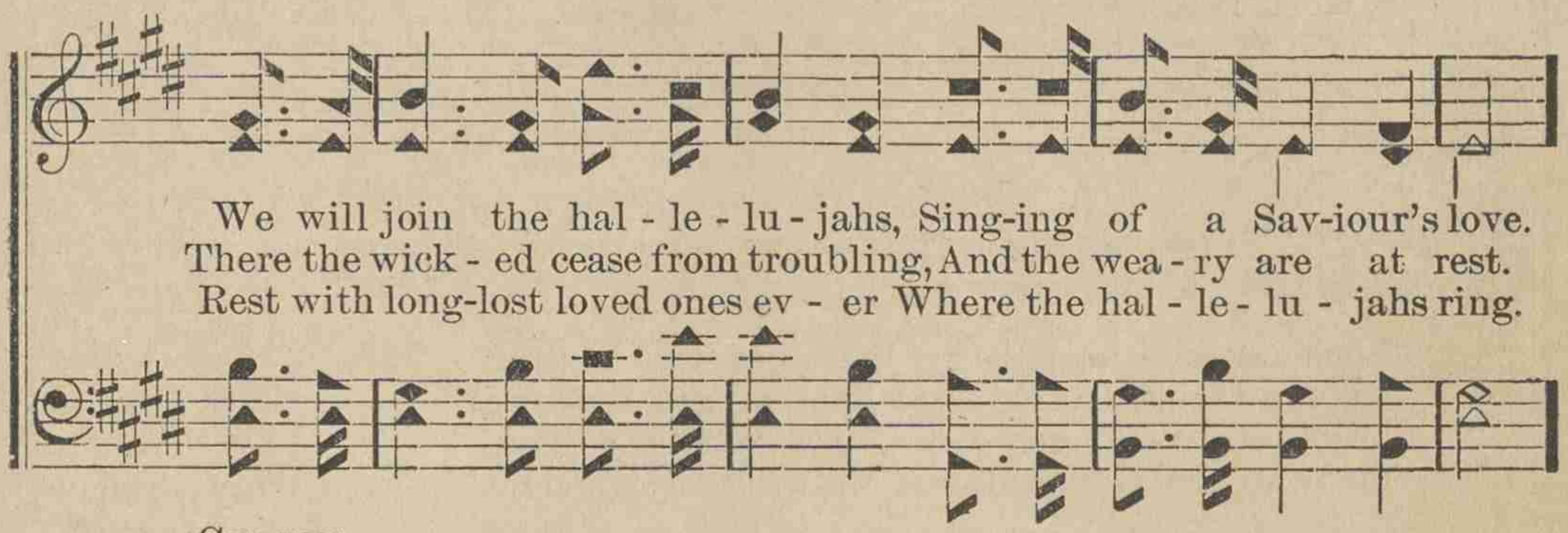
J. C. B.

J. CALVIN BUSHEY.
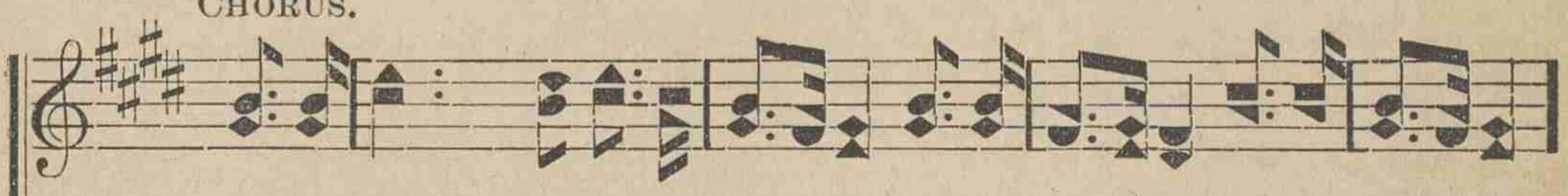


1. In our Fa-ther's heav'nly mansions, With the ransomed ones a - bove,
2. There, a- mid the mu - sic ring - ing, Not a sigh shall heave the breast;
3. May we gain those heav'nly mansions, And among the blood-wash'd sing:



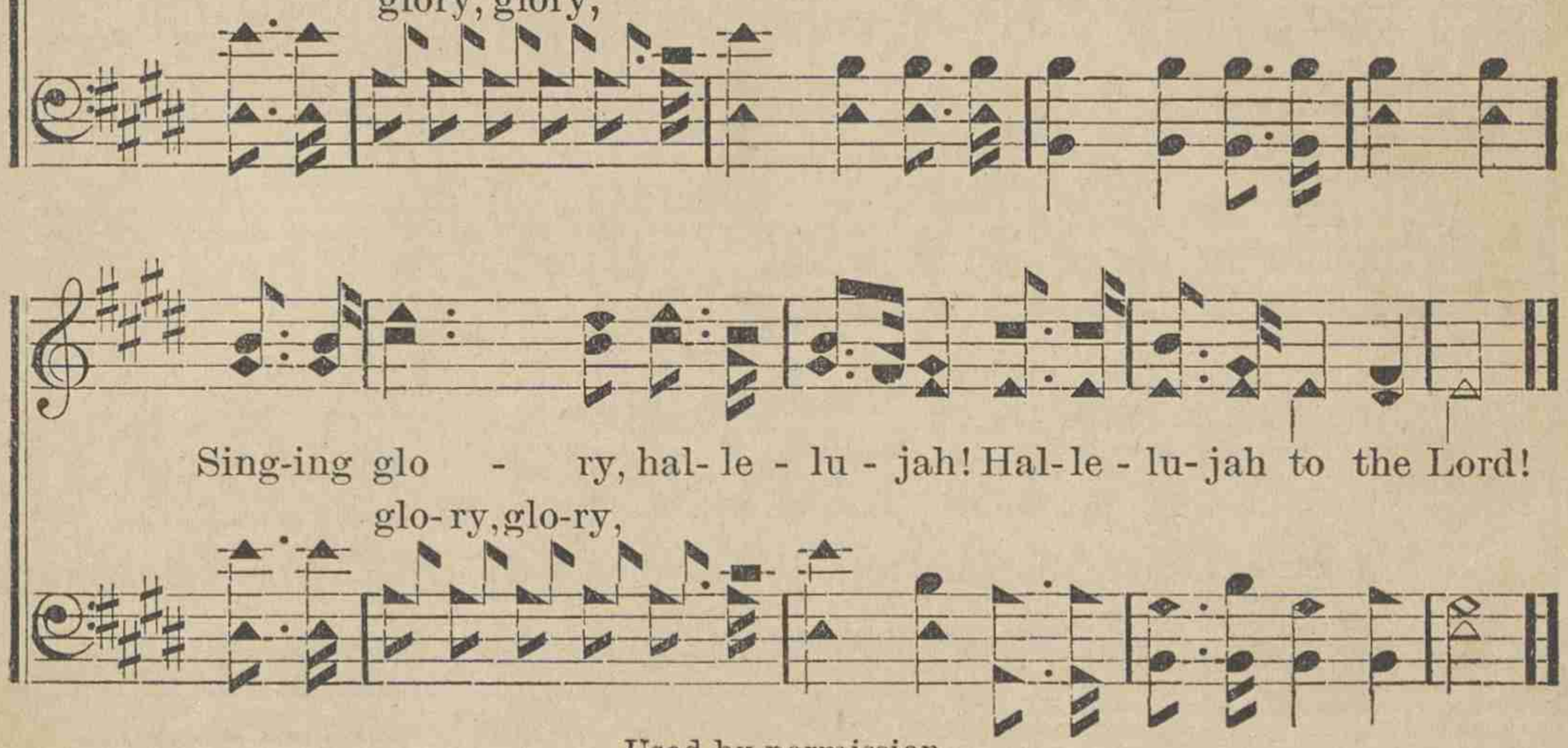


We will join the hal - le - lu - jahs, Sing-ing of a Sav-iour's love.
There the wick - ed cease from troubling, And the wea - ry are at rest.
Rest with long-lost loved ones ev - er Where the hal - le - lu - jahs ring.

CHORUS.



Singing glo - ry, hal-le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah!
glory, glory,



Sing-ing glo - ry, hal- le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu- jah to the Lord!
glo- ry, glo- ry,

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SAVED AND KEPT BY JESUS.

E. E. HEWITT. WILL H. RUEBUSH.

1. Saved and kept by Je - sus, He will cleanse the soul In the streams of heal-ing
2. Saved and kept by Je - sus, saved from day to day From the foes that tempt us
3. Saved and kept by Je - sus, by His grace divine; See-ing in the darkness,
4. Saved and kept by Je - sus, what a life is this! Who would, unbeliev-ing,

that so free-ly roll; Kept by His own Spir - it, kept thro' faith a-lone,
from the King's highway; Kept from open dangers, kept from hidden snares,
heav'nly sunbeams shine; Hearing thro' the tumult, sweetest strains of love,
such a bless-ing miss? O to trust en-tire - ly to His sav-ing might,

CHORUS.

Look-ing un- to Calv'ry, look-ing to the throne. Saved, saved,
Kept a-mid life's pleasures, kept a-mid its cares.
Ev - er- liv-ing ech - oes of the song a- bove.
Yield- ing to His guidance, walking in His light! Saved, truly saved,
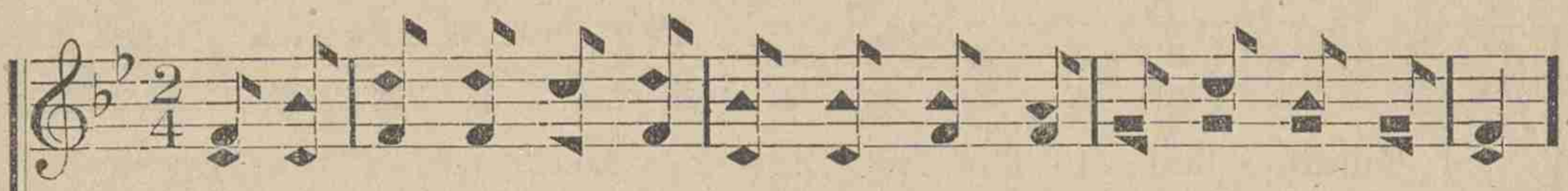
by His precious blood, Kept, kept, by His mighty pow'r, Saviour, be our
kept, safely kept,

por-tion, hiding-place, and tow'r, Ever save and keep us till the crowning hour.
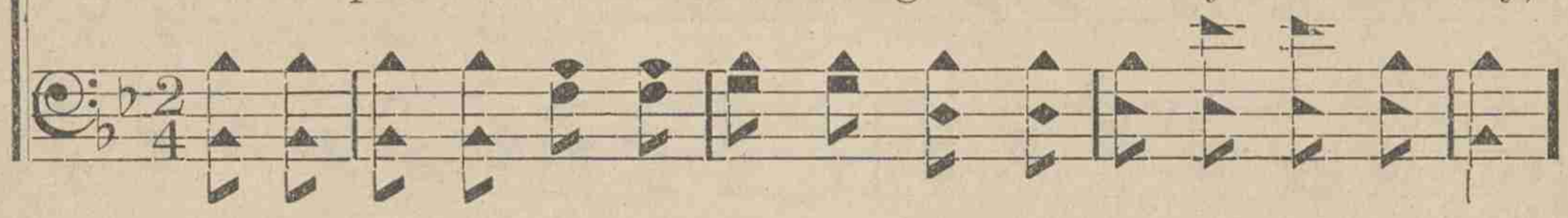
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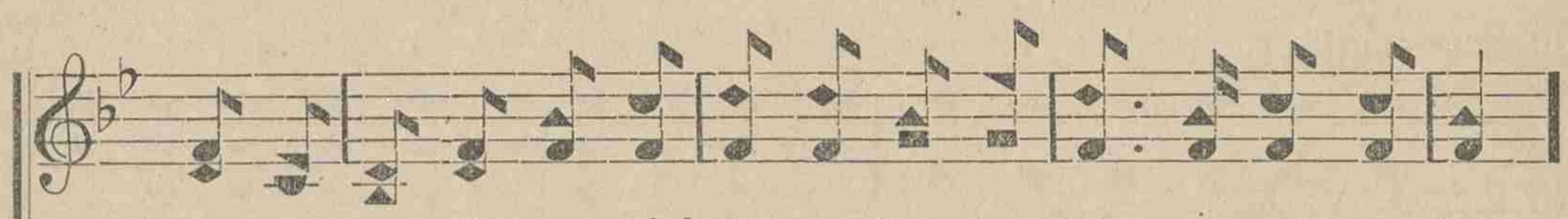
COME AND JOIN OUR RANKS TO-DAY.

MRS. W. J. KENNEDY. J. S. TORBETT.
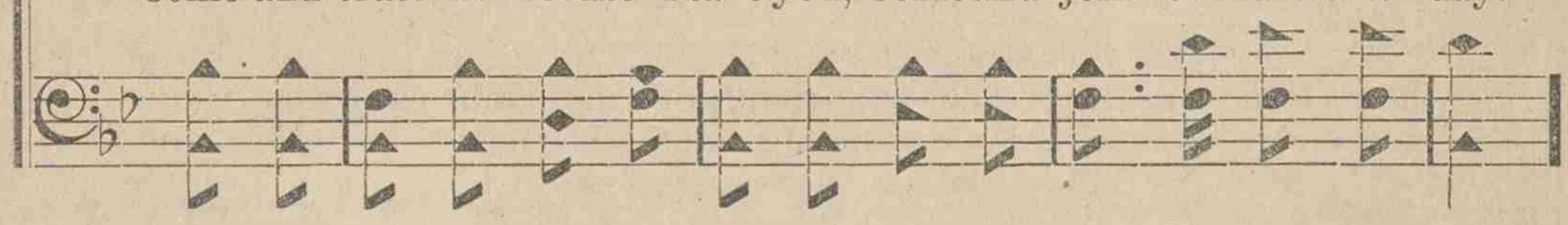


1. We are go - ing home to glo - ry, Walk-ing in the nar- row way;
2. Once we wandered in the dark-ness, Snares and dangers round us lay,
3. It was Christ our Sav- iour sought us When we wandered far a- stray,
4. In the precious blood there's cleansing That will wash your stains a-way,
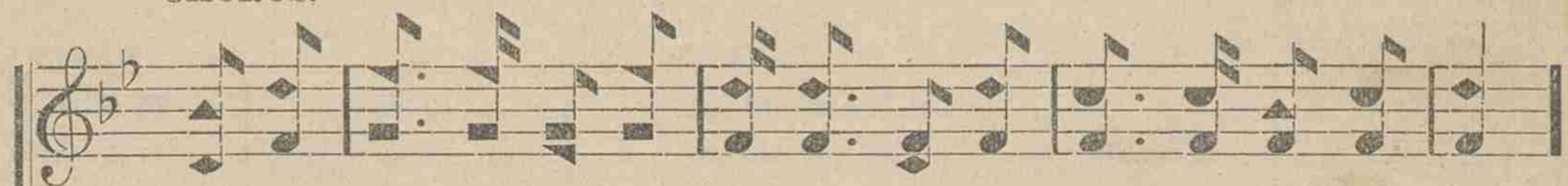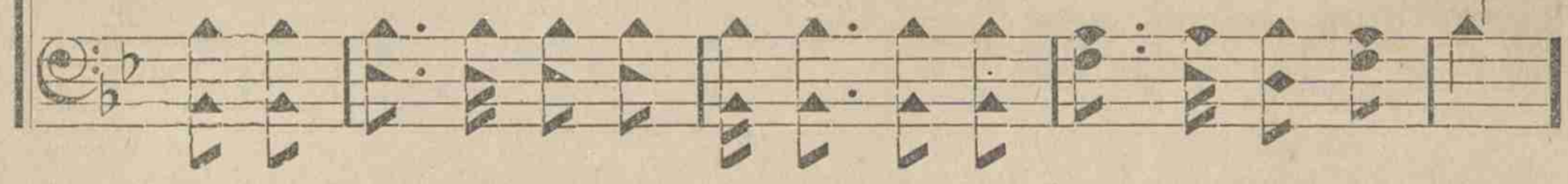




We're a band of blood-washed pilgrims, Come and join our ranks to - day.
Now in God's own light we jour- ney, Come and join our ranks to - day.
And He's seek-ing you my broth- er, Come and join our ranks to - day.
Come and trust in Christ He'll save you, Come and join our ranks to - day.
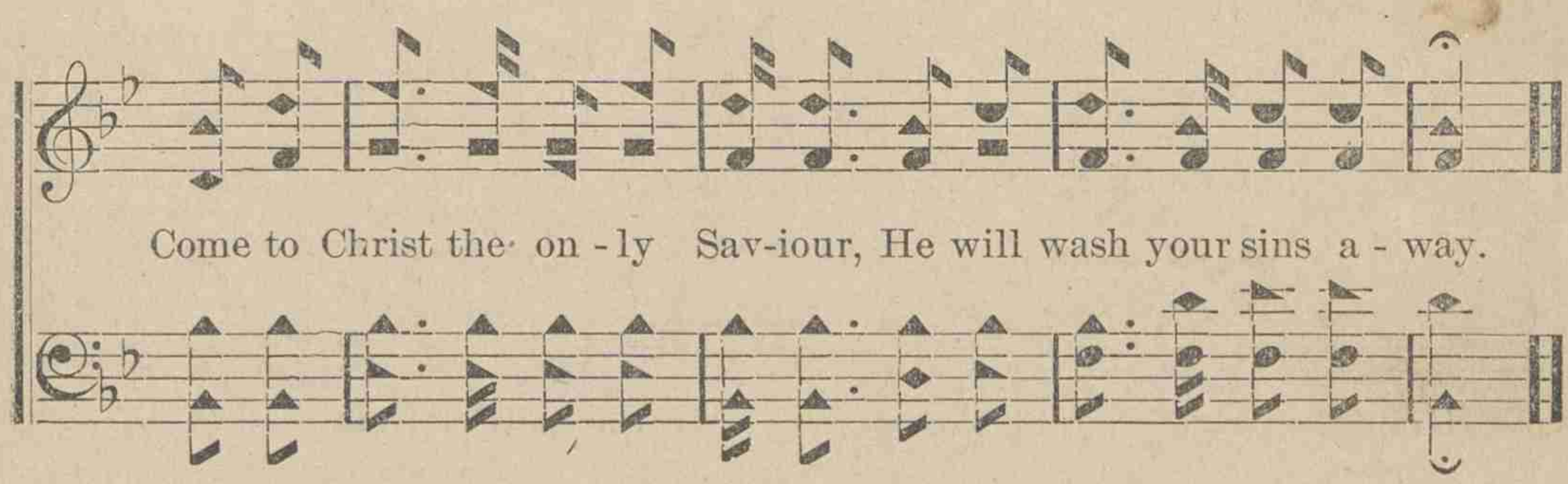


CHORUS.



Come and join our ranks my brother, Come and join our ranks to - day,



Come to Christ the· on - ly Sav-iour, He will wash your sins a - way.



SEEKING THE POWER.

REV. G. P. HOTT. J. H. RUEBUSH.

1. Kneeling low at Thy feet, Bless - ed Lord we en - treat, Speak the
2. I must faint by the way if my Sav - iour de - lay, Long His
3. Seek-ing pow'r of my Lord, prom-ised me in His word, All the

word and my life shall be Thine, On-ly weak-ness am I, pass, oh
com-ing my strength to re - new, But His prom-ise is sure I shall
strength of the flesh I re - sign, Bat-tling oft - en with sin I no

pass me not by, Grant the pow'r of Thy grace so di - vine.
there - fore en - dure, Tho' the friends of my jour - ney be few.
vic - t'ry can win, Save when Je - sus the pow - er is mine.

CHORUS.

Grant the pow'r, Grant the pow'r, of Thy love, of Thy love,

Grant the pow - er, the pow - er, the pow'r..... of Thy love,.....
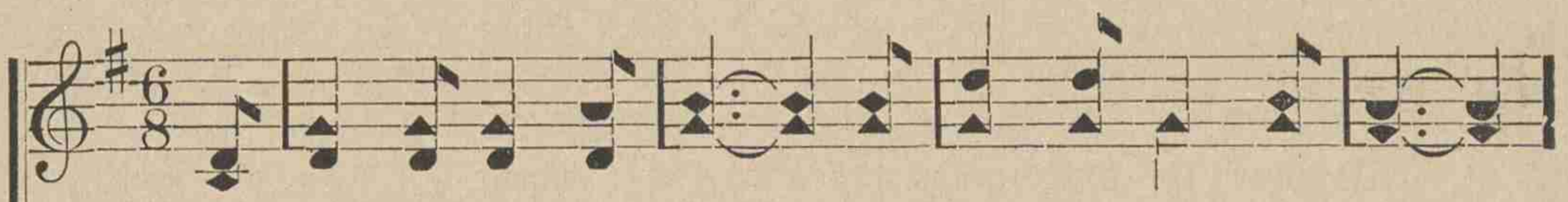
Grant the pow'r, grant the pow'r, from a-bove, from a-bove.

Grant the pow - er, the pow - er, the pow'r, from a - bove....
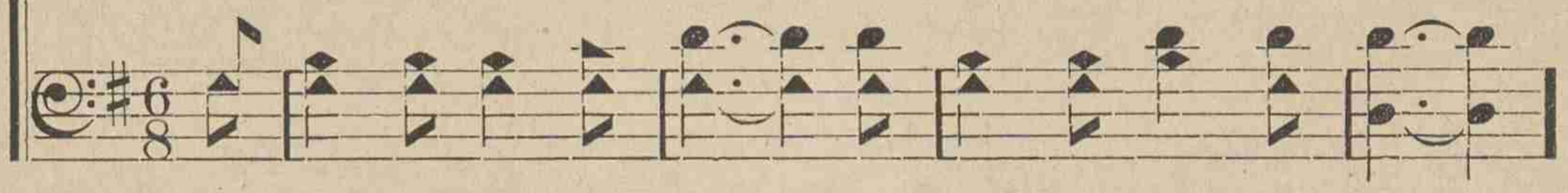
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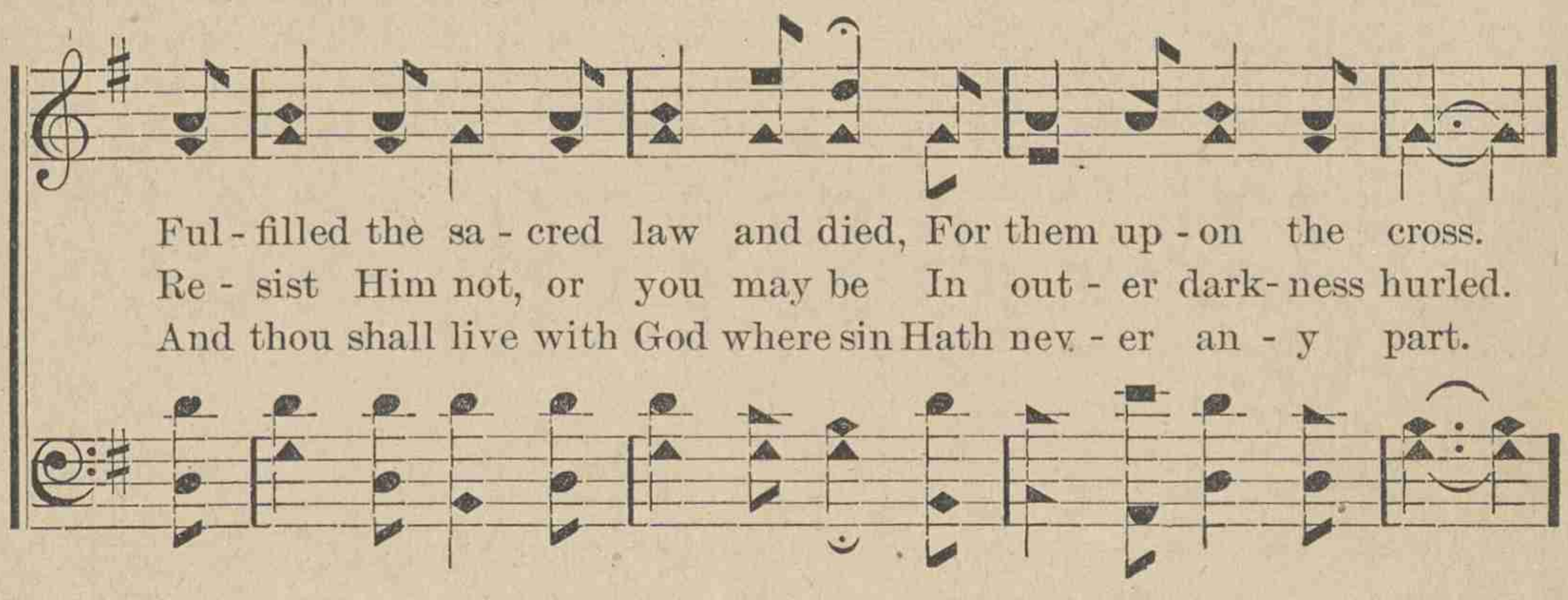
BE SAVED TO-DAY.

REV. W. M. HAYS. JAMES T. KEY.
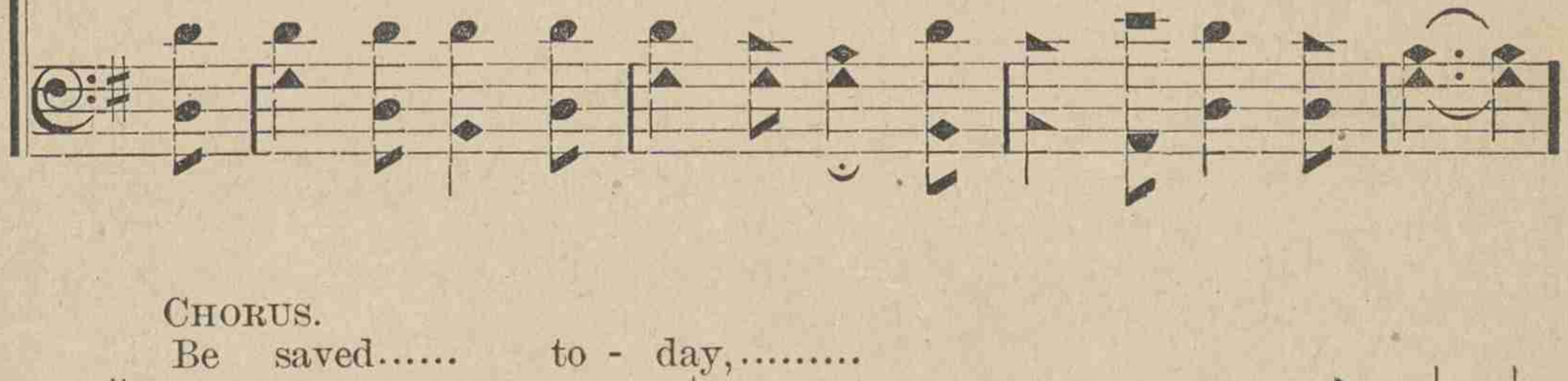


1. Christ came to seek and save, A world of sin - ners lost;
2. His spir - it now re - mains, Re - prov - ing all the world;
3. By faith and trust seek Him, With all thy mind and heart;
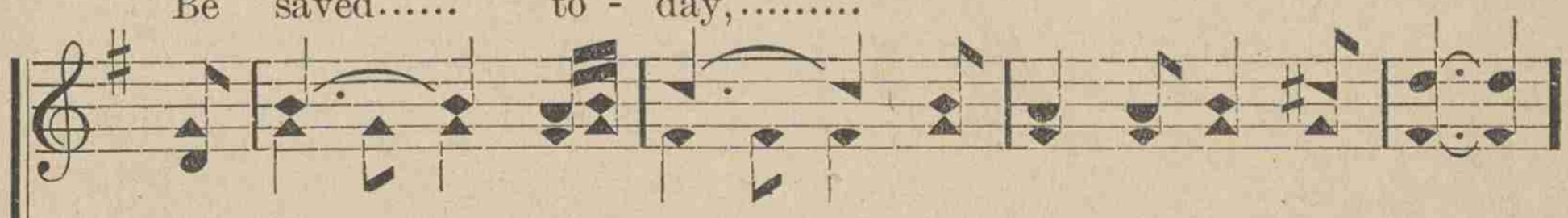




Ful - filled the sa - cred law and died, For them up - on the cross.
Re - sist Him not, or you may be In out - er dark - ness hurled.
And thou shall live with God where sin Hath nev - er an - y part.
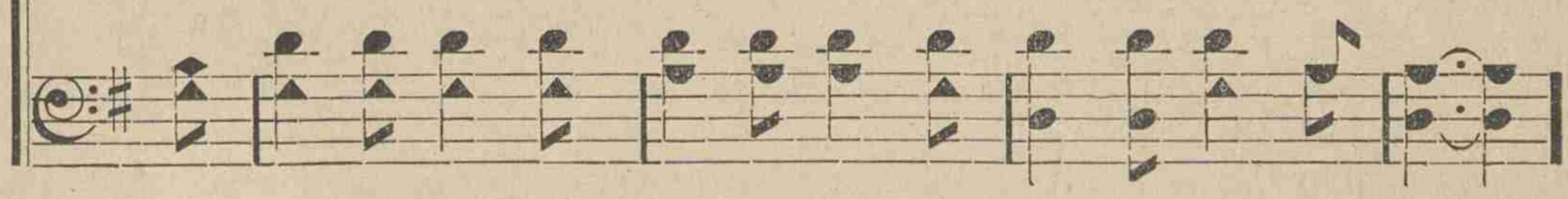


CHORUS.
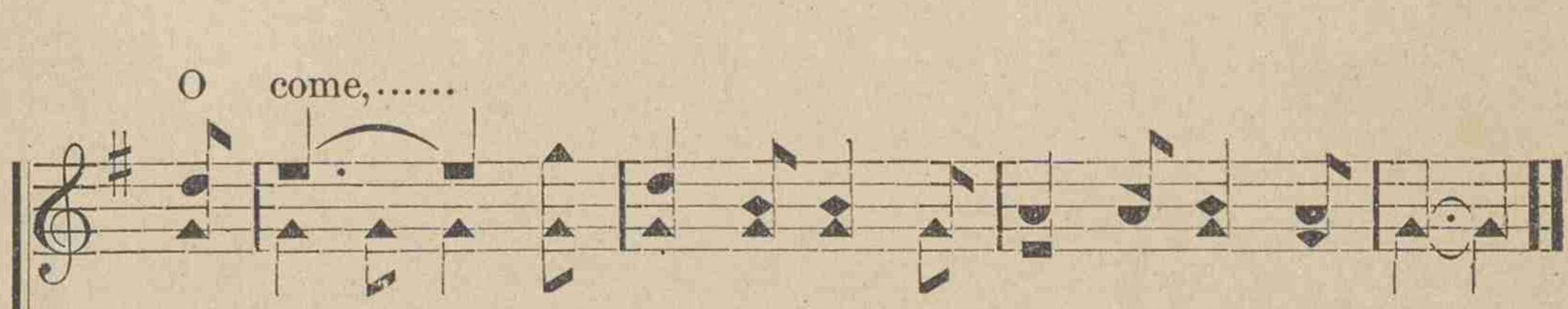
Be saved..... to - day,.....
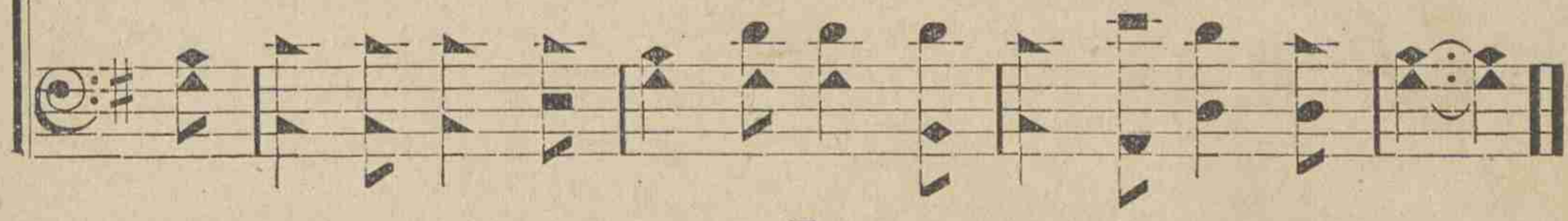


Be saved to- day, Be saved to - day, The Spir - it bids you come;



O come,.....



O come, yes, come with-out de - lay, And joy and par - don find.



THE OLD STORY.

HARRIET E. JONES. WILL H. RUEBUSH.

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EXCEEDING GREAT AND PRECIOUS.

REV. G. P. HOTT. S. W. BEAZLEY.

1. What are these precious prom - is - es? Par - don of sin di -
2. What are these precious prom - is - es? Lo, I am with you
3. What are these precious prom - is - es? Life more a - bun-dant

vine - ly giv'n, Sor - row and sigh - ing to flee a - way,
to the end, Ev - er thy rod and thy staff I'll be,
free - ly giv'n; They that turn ma - ny to right - eous - ness,

CHORUS.

Pur - i - ty, fit - ting the soul for Heav'n.
More than a broth - er I'll be thy friend.
Shine as the beau - ti - ful stars of Heav'n.
} Ex - ceed - ing great and

prec - ious, The prom - is - es made to me; Though

Heav'n and earth all pass a - way, My word shall faith - ful be.
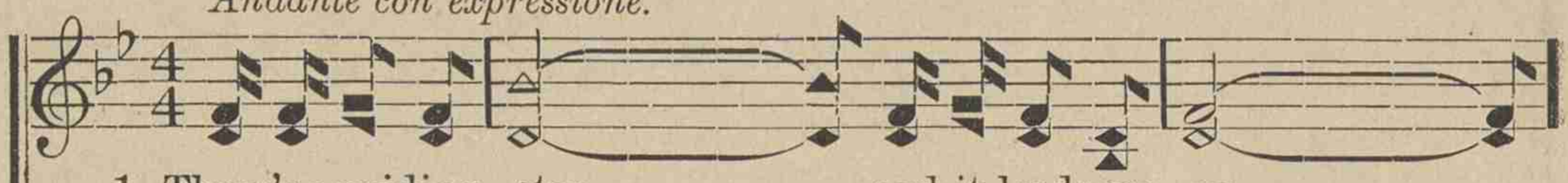
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THERE'S A GUIDING STAR.
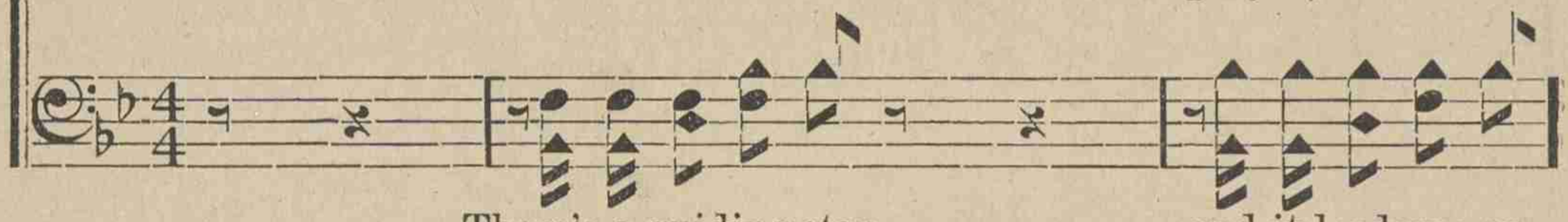
(Good as a Quartet.)

J. S. TORBETT. J. S. TORBETT.

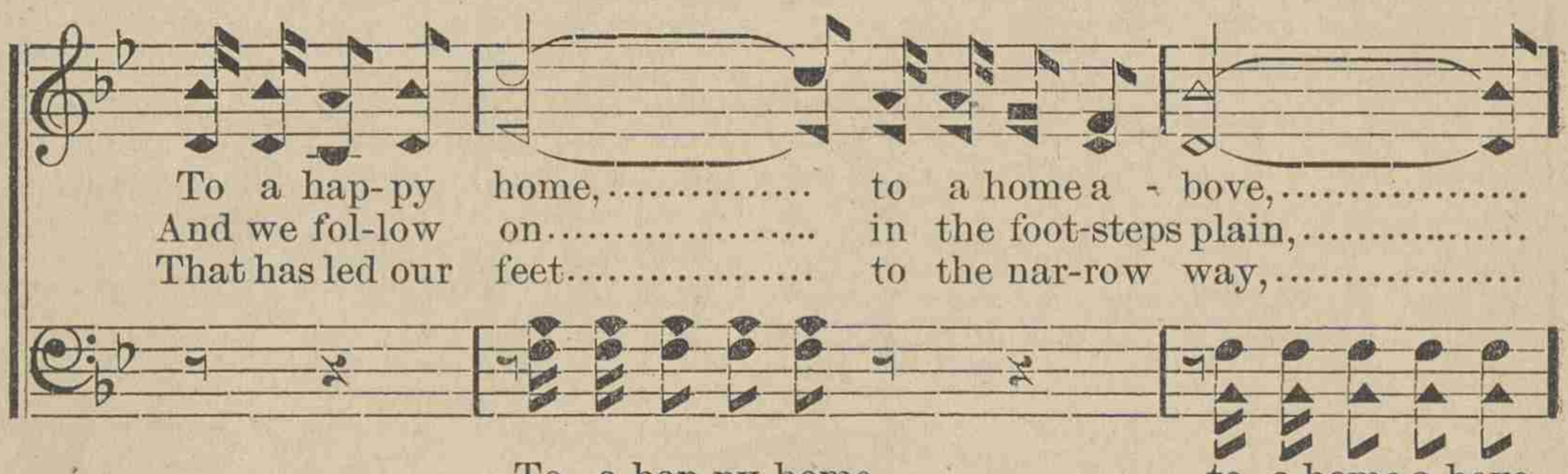
Andante con expressione.



1. There's a guiding star..... and it leads me on.....
2. 'Tis a Sav-iour gone..... to pre-pare a home,.....
3. 'Twas a moth-er's love..... and a fa-ther's prayer,.....

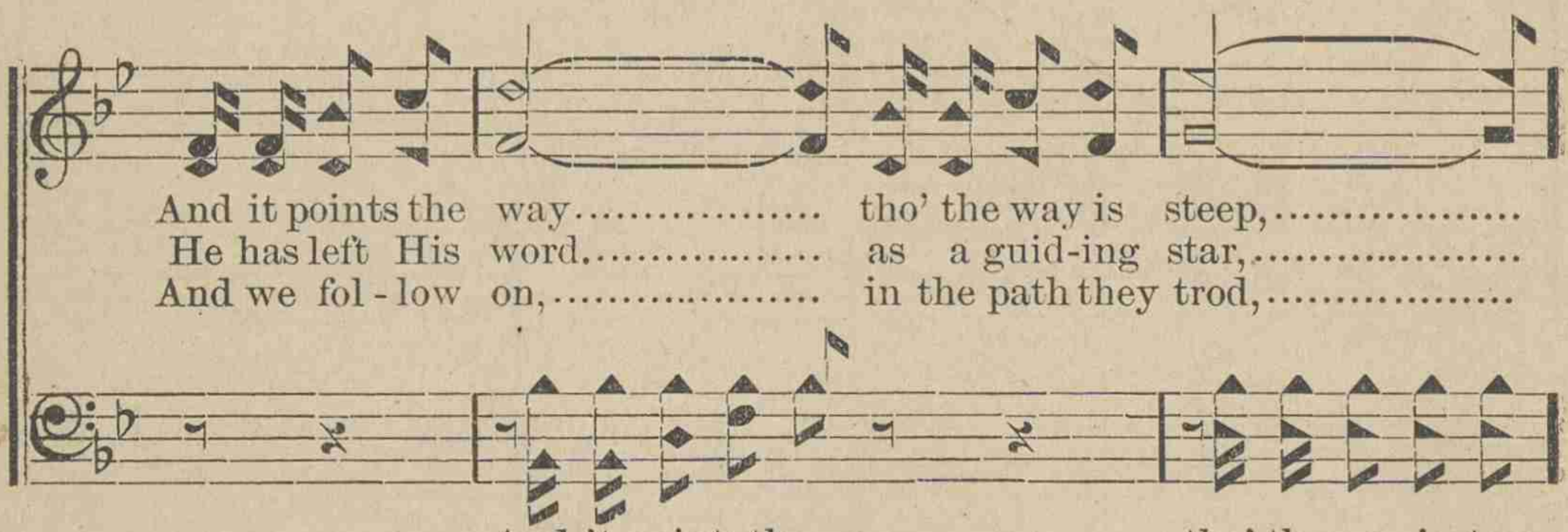


There's a guiding star and it leads me on,



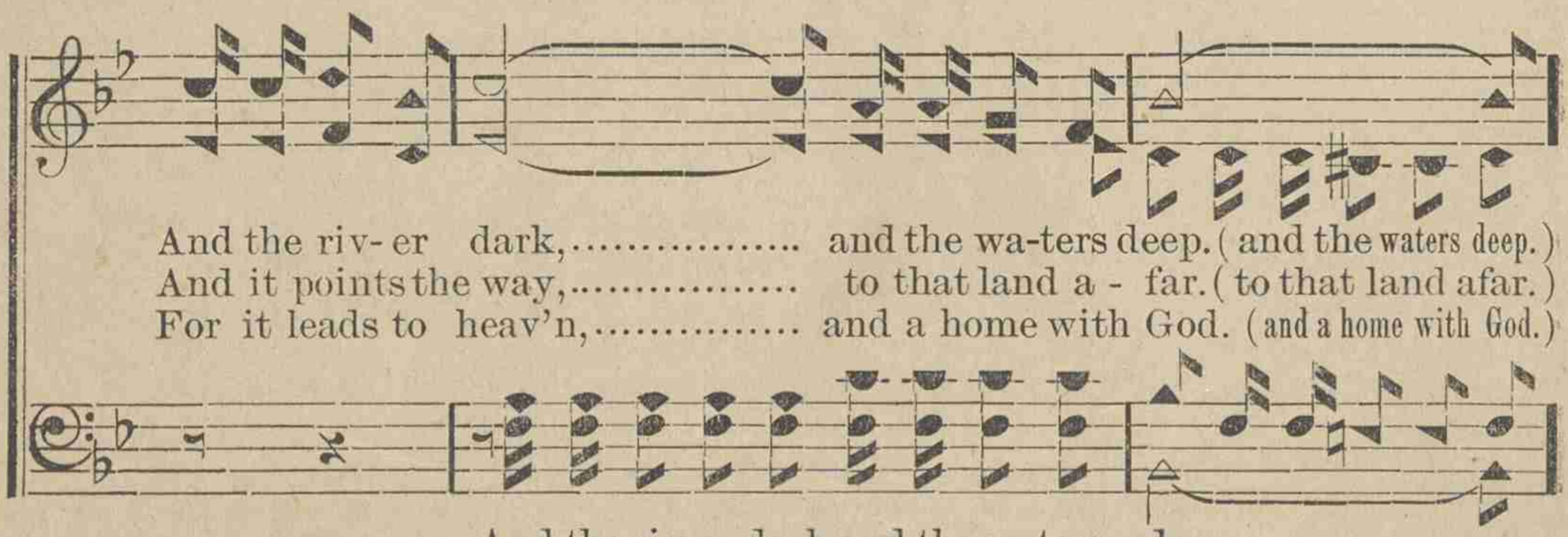
To a hap-py home,..... to a home a - bove,.....
And we fol-low on..... in the foot-steps plain,.....
That has led our feet..... to the nar-row way,.....

To a hap-py home, to a home a-bove,



And it points the way..... tho' the way is steep,.....
He has left His word..... as a guid-ing star,.....
And we fol - low on,..... in the path they trod,.....

And it points the way, tho' the way is steep,



And the riv- er dark,..... and the wa-ters deep. (and the waters deep.)
And it points the way,..... to that land a - far. (to that land afar.)
For it leads to heav'n,..... and a home with God. (and a home with God.)

And the riv-er dark and the waters deep.....

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There's a Guiding Star.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

And the stars shine bright o'er the rugged way,
And the stars shine bright..... o'er the rug-ged way,.....

And the goal seems near,
And the goal seems near - - - - er..... day by

near-er day by day,
day,..... For the loved ones gone
For the loved ones gone

are a - wait - ing there At the pearl - y
are a - wait - ing there,.....

gates..... of that house so fair.....
At the pearl-y gates of that house so fair.

HAPPY REST.

J. J. S. J. J. SMITH.

1. When we toil on earth no more And we've reach'd the golden shore, We'll be
2. When we reach that glorious land, There we'll join the happy band, Sing-ing
3. When up - on that shore we meet, Then our joys will be complete, And we'll

hap- py in the man-sions of the blest, In that hap-py land we'll dwell, And our
round the great white throne of God above, We will sing redemption's song With the
praise our blessed Saviour ev-er more, In that home so wondrous fair, We can

Saviour's prais-es swell Thro' a nev- er end-ing hap- py peaceful rest.
ransomed blood-bought throng, In that hap- py, hap- py home of peace and love.
nev - er know a care, We'll be free from pain and sorrow on that shore.
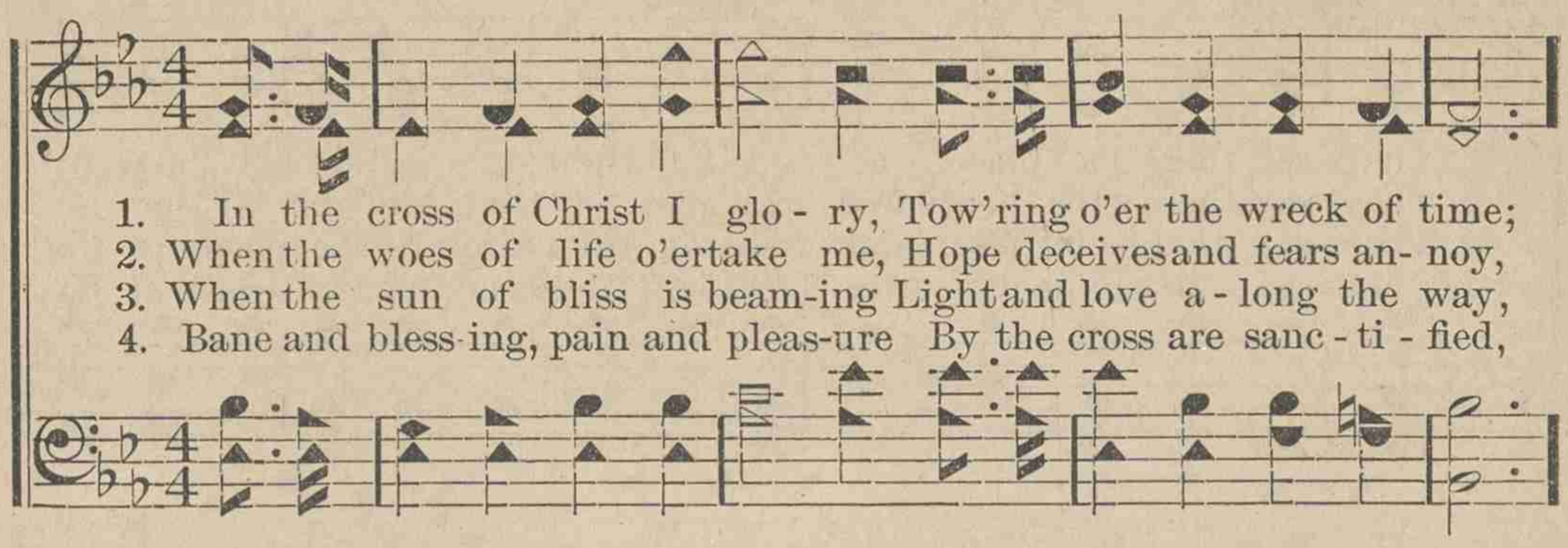
CHORUS.

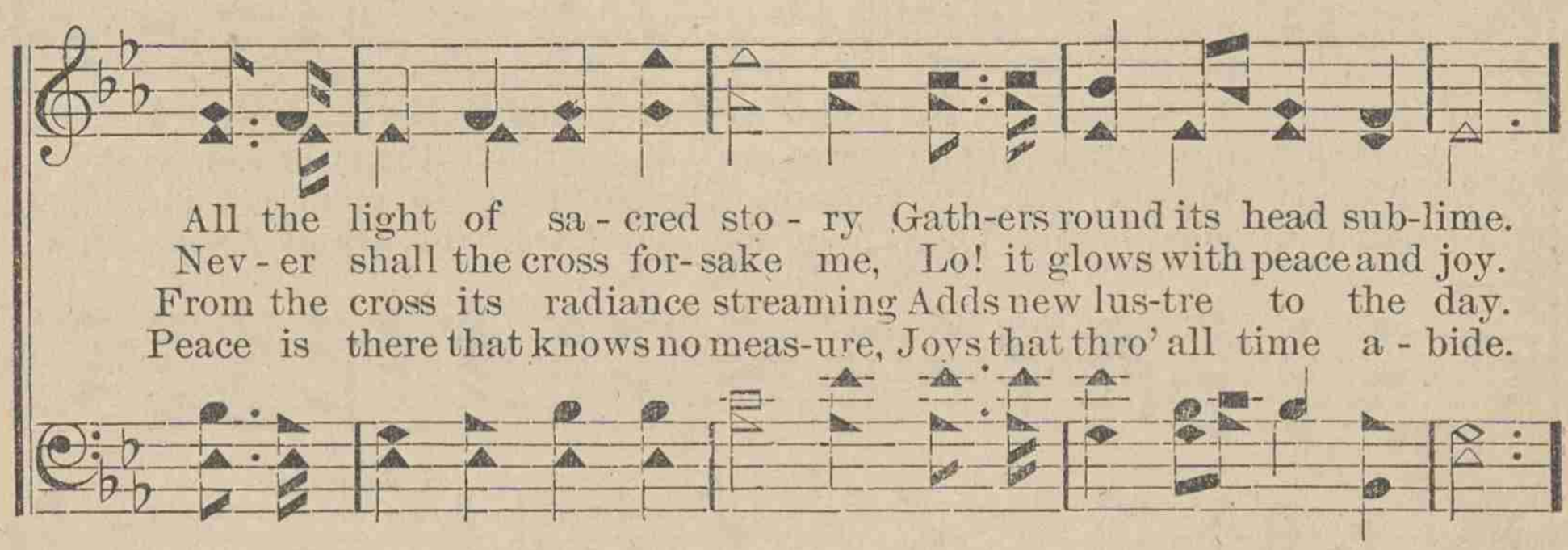
Oh the rest, happy rest, Free from sickness, pain and sorrow on that shore,
Rest, sweet rest, rest, happy rest,

Oh the rest, happy rest..... We will rest from all our labors evermore.
Rest, sweet rest, rest, hap-py rest,

IN THE CROSS I GLORY.

SIR JOHN BOWRING. J. H. HALL.





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BEAUTIFUL CITY.

MRS. JOSIE BURT. T. P. BURT.

1. They say there's a place be-yond the bright stars Call'd the beau-ti-ful
2. They say there's the throne and pal-ace of God, And the riv-er of
3. They say there is rest and free-dom from care In the shade of the
4. They say that some day the Lord will de-scend, And will gath-er His

cit-y of gold, No night ev-er comes to that won-der-ful land;
life flow-ing free, The gates are of pearl and the streets are of gold,
life-giv-ing tree. The Sav-iour's bright smile to com-fort and cheer,
faith-ful ones home, Then help me, oh Lord, to stand in that day

CHORUS.

The in-hab-i-tants nev-er grow old. Beau - ti-ful
And its beau-ties can nev-er be told.
And from sor-row and pain we are free.
With the ran-som'd a-round Thy bright throne. Beau-ti-ful cit-y, oh,

beau-ti-ful cit-y, We are seek-ing a re-fuge in Thee,.....
refuge in Thee,

Beau - ti-ful, beau-ti-ful cit-y, Will there be an entrance for me?
Beautiful cit-y, oh,

OH THE BLESSED SUNSHINE.

J. S. TORBETT. J. S. TORBETT.

1. Oh the bless-ed sun-shine fills my soul to-day, Driving 'way the shadows
2. Oh the bless-ed sun-shine of His wondrous love Bringing peace and goodness
3. Oh the bless-ed sun-shine how it thrills my soul When my way is drea-ry

that o'er hang my way, Hap-py in the pres-ence of my Lord and King,
to us from a - bove, Rais-ing up the fal - len, send-ing rays of light
Christ my hands will hold, Guide me thro' the des - ert and the moun-tain cold,

CHORUS.

Marching home to glo - ry let His praises ring.
In - to homes of sor - row to dis - pel the night.
And He'll lead me safe- ly to the heav'nly fold.
} Oh the blessed sunshine,

sunshine of His love, Cheering when we're fainting, pointing home above, Sa-tan o - ver

coming, all the way is bright, Sunshine scatters shadows, driv- ing 'way the night.

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WALKING THE MYSTICAL SEA.

REV. G. P. HOTT. S. W. BEAZLEY.

1. Liv-ing the life of the Spir-it be-low, Es-chew-ing e - vil, as
2. Searching in darkness for treasures di-vine, Reaching for hands once ex -
3. Wash'd in the blood shed for cleansing from sin, Hum-bly en- deav'-ring a

on-ward we go; Count-ing the prof-its of sin as but loss,
tend-ed to mine; Look-ing for sails from the far dis - tant shore,
man-sion to win; Fel-low-ship ho - ly, in sweet-est ac - cord,

CHORUS.

Mak-ing life eas - y by bear-ing the cross.
Wait-ing the meeting when partings are o'er.
Reck'ning the ser-vant to be as His Lord.

} Walk - - ing the
Walking, yes walking

mys - ti - cal sea; Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, how can it be?

Leav - ing the bil-low-y wave, Walking to Je-sus who on- ly can save.
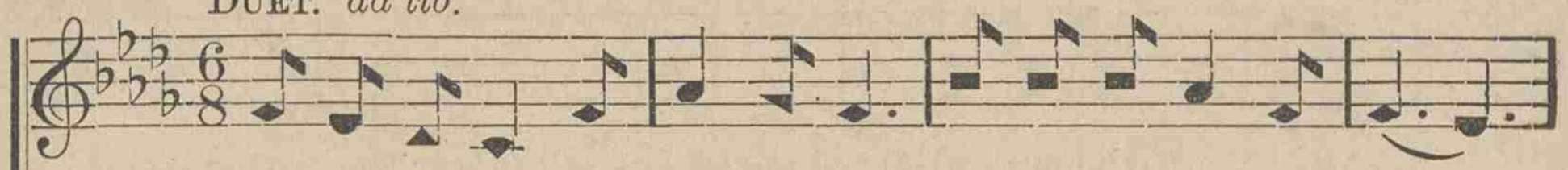
Leav-ing the bark on

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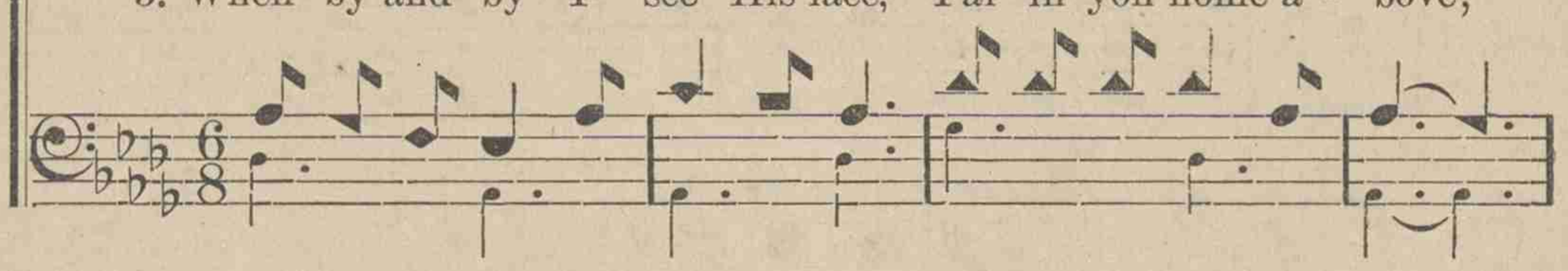
THERE'S NOT A FRIEND SO TRUE.

C. E. F. CHAS. E. FERGUSON.

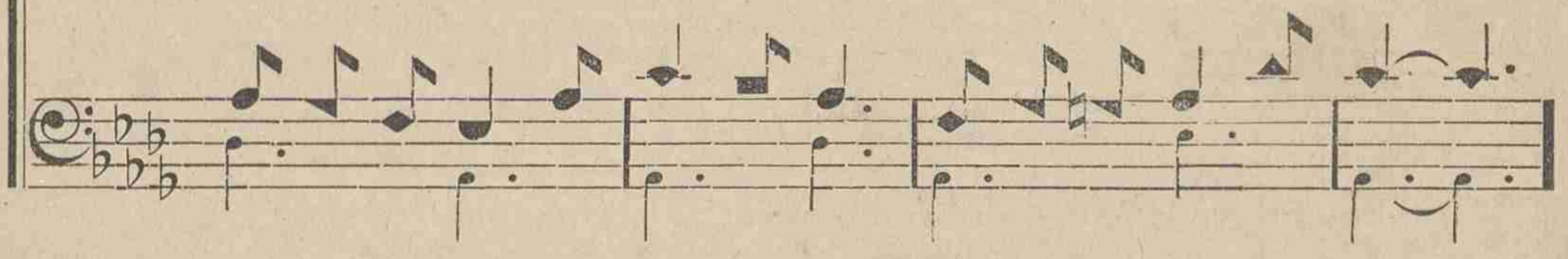
DUET. *ad lib.*
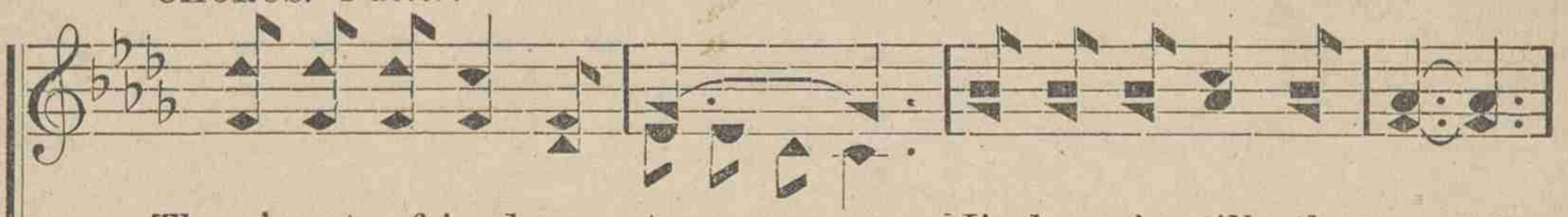


1. There's not a friend so true as He, Je - sus my Sav - iour, dear.
2. Lead - ing me on to per - fect day, Ban - ish-ing all my night;
3. When by and by I see His face, Far in yon home a - bove;



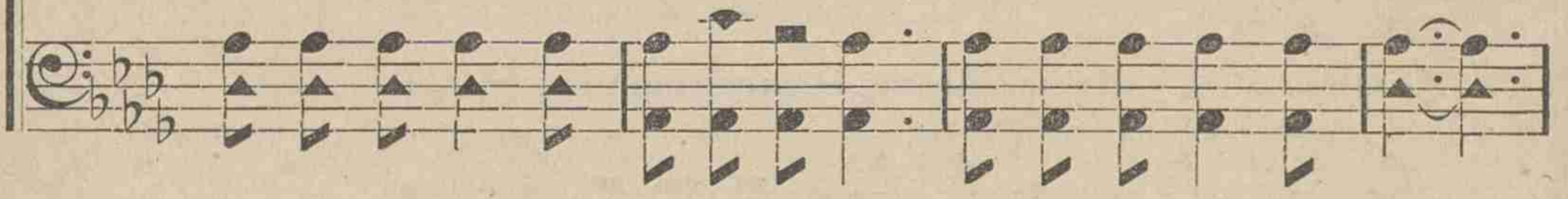
What e'er I do, where e'er I be, I feel His pres-ence near.
Spread-ing the sun-shine all the way, Helping me, foes to fight.
Then I will re - al - ize more true, He is a "God of love."



CHORUS. *Faster.*



There's not a friend so true,..... His love is still the same.
friend so true,



There's not a friend so true,..... Prais-es be to His name.
friend so true,

THE SAVIOUR CALLING.

MRS. W. J. KENNEDY. J. N. RAMZY.

1. All ye who are bur-dened and wea - ry, Hear the voice of the
2. O why stay a - way from the Sav - iour, Who is pa - tient-ly
3. O come with thy sins and thy sor - rows, Now the call of thy

Sav - iour to-day, O come for the rest that He of - fers, He will
wait - ing for thee, There's no oth - er way of sal - va - tion, There is
Sav - iour o - bey, O come take His yoke, it is ea - sy, He will

CHORUS.

take all your bur - dens a - way. } O come wea-ry
no oth - er one can set free. }
keep thee from go - ing a - stray. } come, O come,

souls, He is call-ing, He's calling to - day, O come,
weary souls, come, O come,

un - to Him, He will take all your bur - dens a - way.
un - to Him,

OPEN THE PEARLY GATE.

(Good as Soprano and Tenor Duet, Tenor, using small notes.)

S. J. OSLIN. J. S. TORBETT.

1. Sweet-ly the heav-en-ly breez-es we hear Fall-ing up-on the de-
2. Earth with its failings and fad-ings are past, Sure-ly the life is ap-
3. Trust-ing and leaning on Je-sus our friend, Thro' the dark val-ley His
4. Whis-per-ing an-gels are fly-ing a-round, Read-y to car-ry the

part-ed saint's ear, An-gels of peace 'round his death-bed a-wait,
proach-ing at last, Call-ing the soul from its earth-ly es-tate,
aid He will lend, Car-ry the soul to its heav'nly es-tate,
soul to its home O-ver the riv-er sweet messen-gers wait,

CHORUS.

And they will o-pen the pearl-y gate.
An-gels will o-pen the pearl-y gate.
Je-sus will o-pen the pearl-y gate.
Let them now o-pen the pearl-y gate.

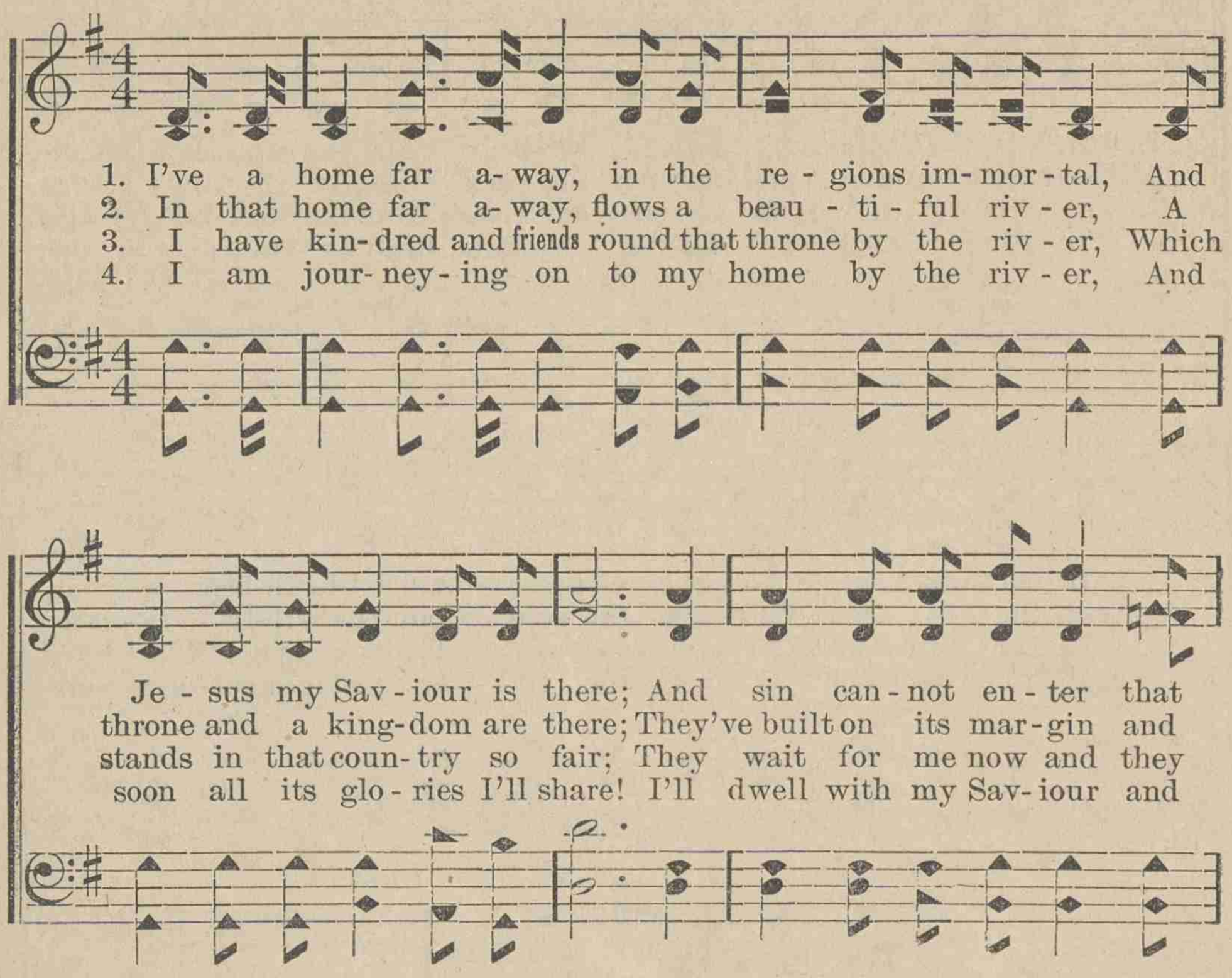
O - - - pen the
O- pen the beau-ti-ful

gate,..... yes, O - - pen the gate,..... O-ver the
pearl-y gate, yes, o-pen the beau-ti-ful pearl-y gate,

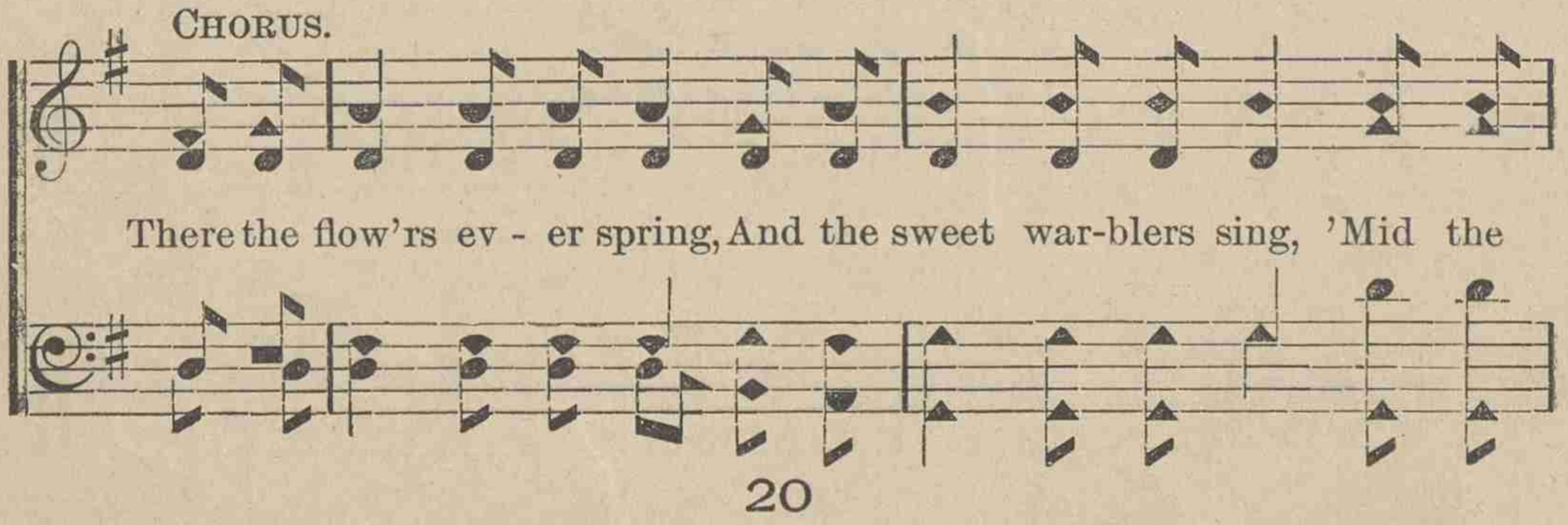
Jordan the an-gels a-wait, And they will o-pen the pearl-y gate.

I LONG TO BE THERE.
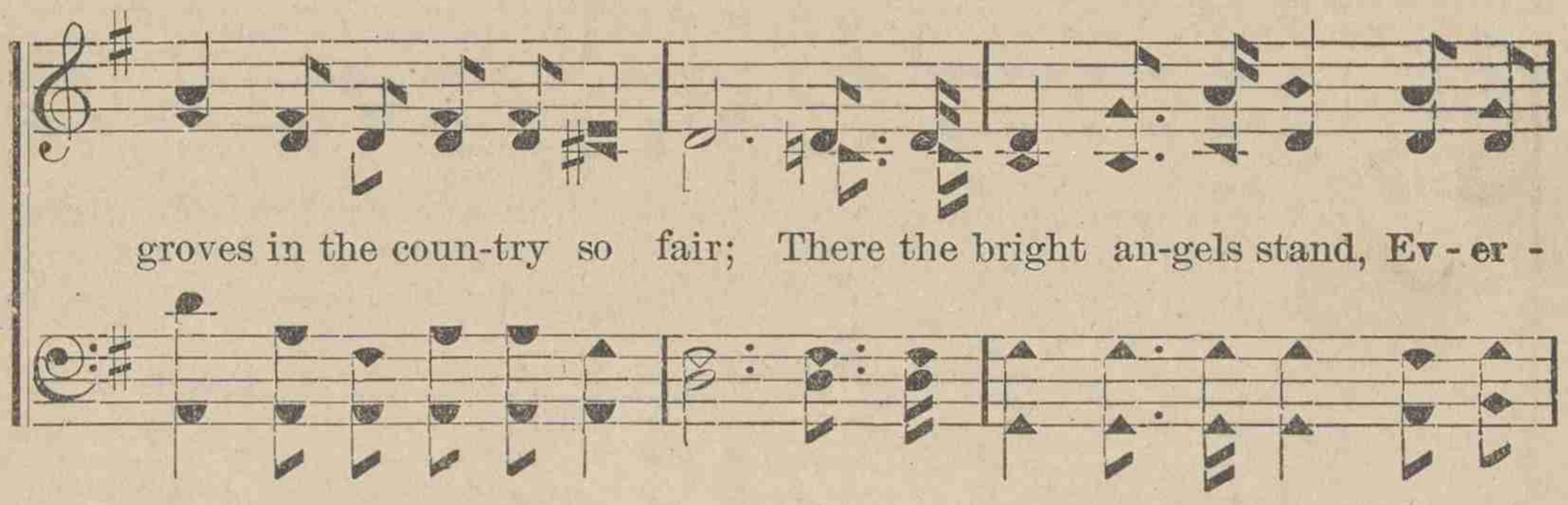
W. A. OGDEN. A. G. ABBEY.
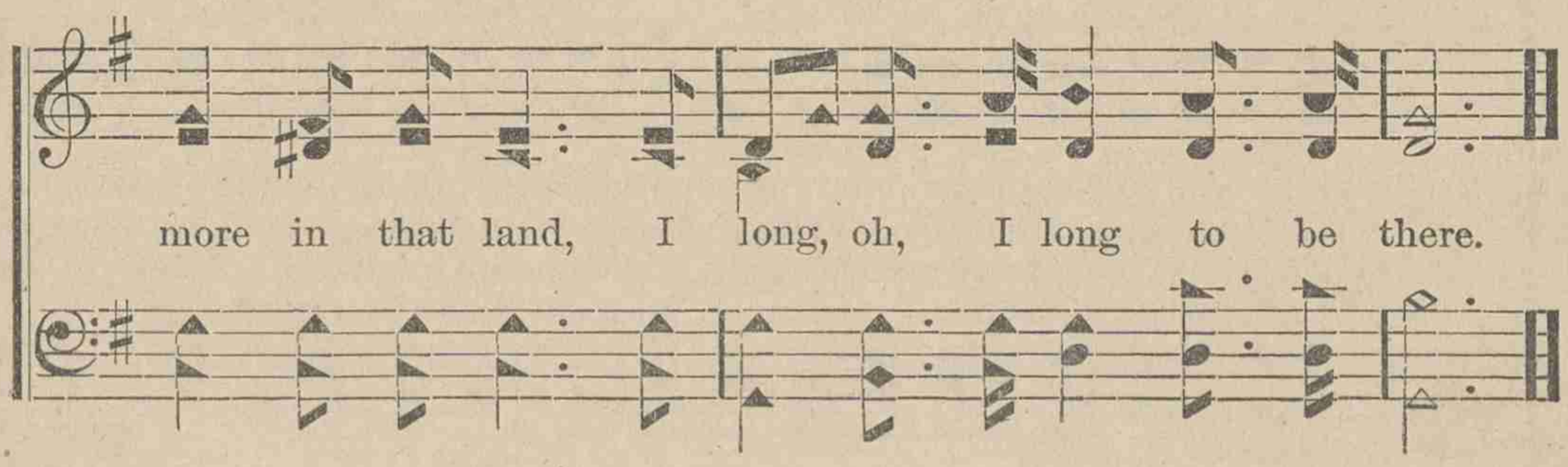


CHORUS.



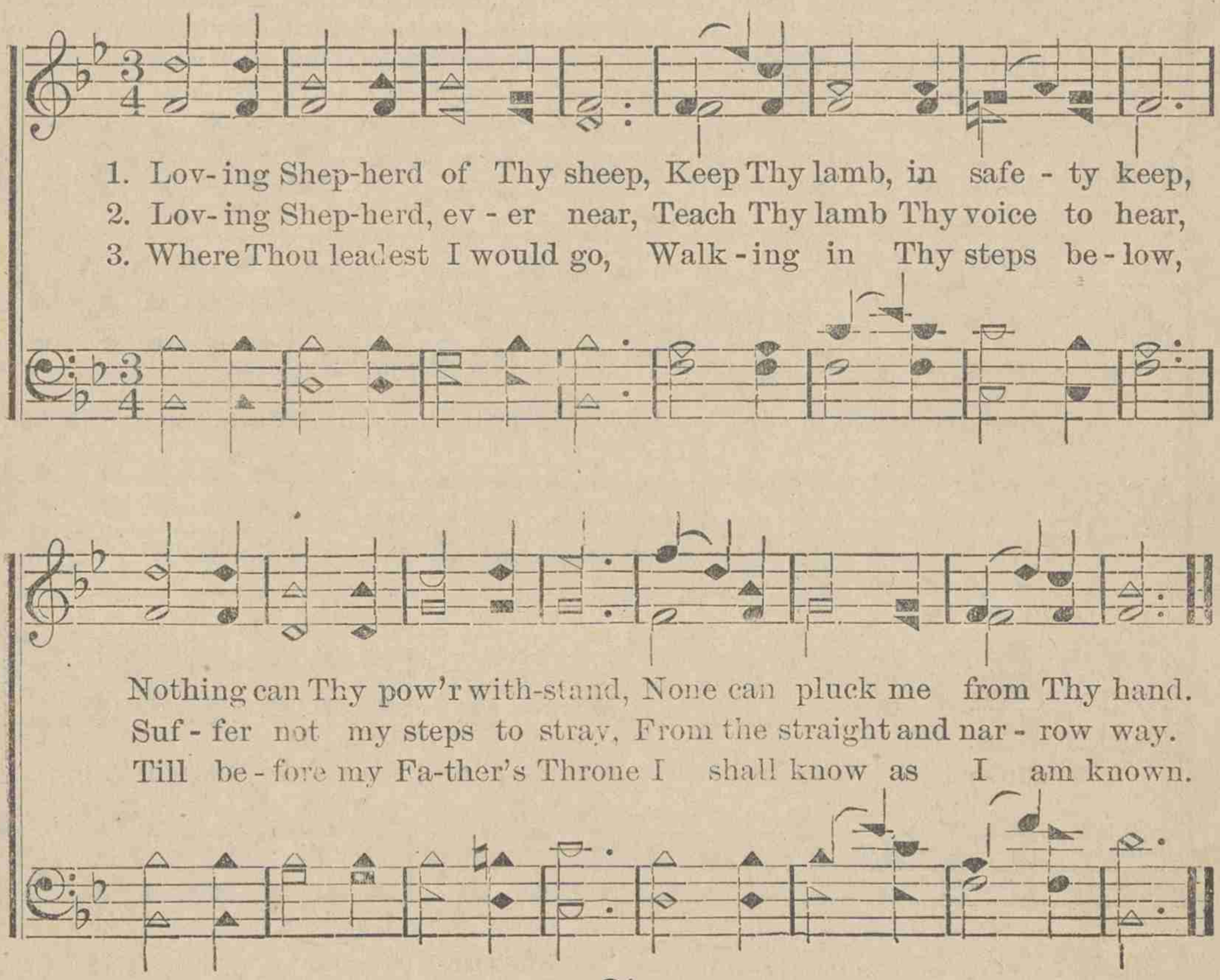
I Long to be There.—Concluded.





LOUISE.

WILL H. RUEBUSH.



WE ARE MARCHING HOME.

REV. G. P. HOTT. WILL H. RUEBUSH.

1. Cheerfully marching on to-ward the beautiful golden gate, Cheerfully on,
2. Joy-ful-ly sing-ing ev-er as we're nearing the golden gate, Joyfully sing,
3. Hopefully marching on to-ward the beautiful golden gate, Hopefully on,

cheerfully on; Cheerfully marching on; Yes, Cheerfully marching on toward the
joy-ful-ly sing, Joyfully ev-er sing, Yes, Joy-ful-ly singing ev - er as we're
hopefully on; Hopefully marching on; Yes, Hopefully marching on toward the

beauti-ful golden gate, Cheerfully on, chanting our song, Cheerfully marching on.
nearing the golden gate, Joyfully sing, praise to our King; Joyfully ever sing.
beauti-ful golden gate, Joyfully on, hopefully on, Cheerfully marching on.
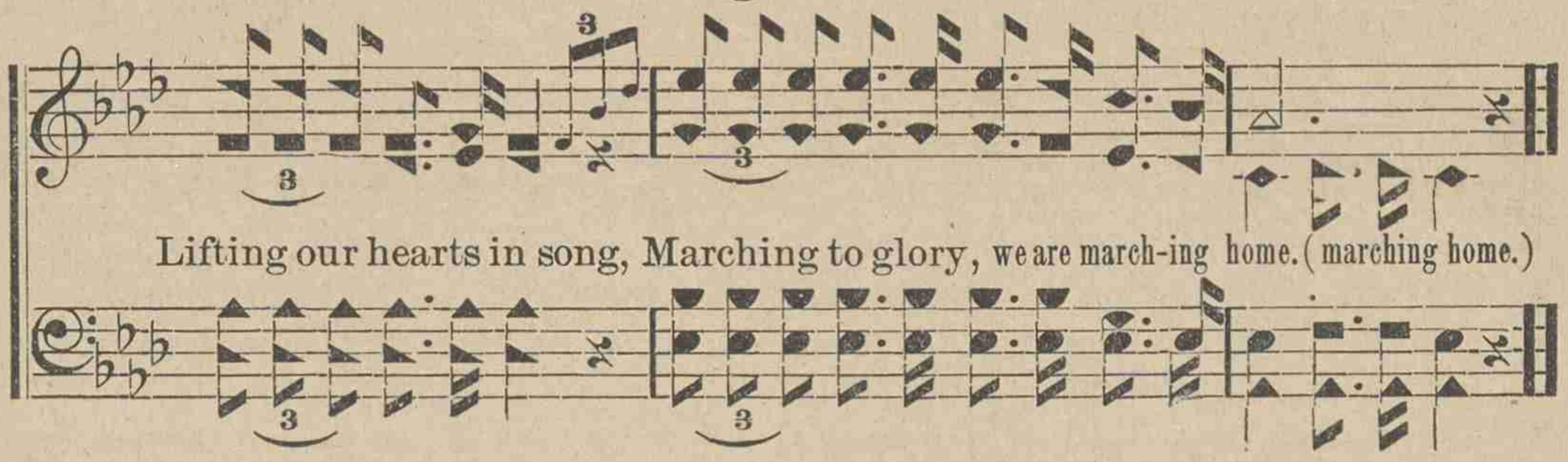
CHORUS.

Steadily marching on, Ever His praise prolong, Marching to join the

cho - rus of the beautiful ransom'd throng, Joy-ful-ly marching on,

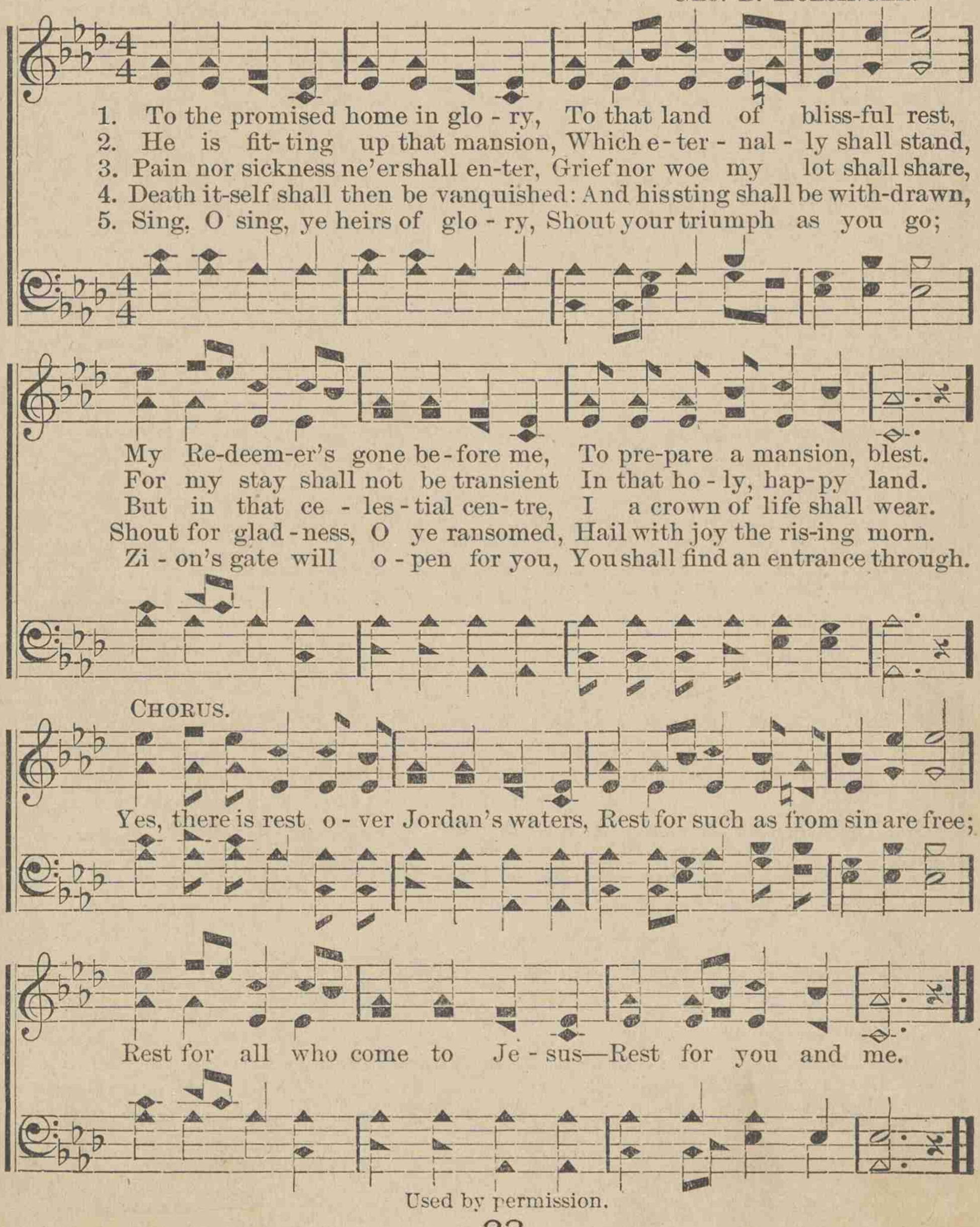
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We are Marching Home.—Concluded.



REST OVER JORDAN.

GEO. B. HOLSINGER.



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THE GOSPEL MESSAGE.

JAMES KNOX BLANKENBECKLER. GEO. W. BACON.

Moderato.

1. Once a-gain the Gos- pel Mes - sage From the pas - tor we have heard;
2. Man - y chan-ces you have wast - ed, Man- y har-vests you have seen;
3. You are ling'ring, you are fear - ing, And by sor-rows sore oppress'd;
4. You are standing, you are doubt-ing,—Why oh! why will you de - lay;

Sin-ner, heed the in - vi - ta - tion, Turn, O turn and seek the Lord!
Why, oh! why do you still lin - ger In the wick- ed paths of sin!
Come re- pent-ing, He'll re - ceive you, And will give you joy and rest.
O the darkness soon is com- ing, Now a - rise! seek Christ to - day!

CHORUS.

Heed the call, heed the call, Heed the precious call that comes to you and me;
the precious call, the precious call,
Heed the call, heed the
to you and me; the blessed call,
call, Heed the call, the Lord will make you free.....
the blessed call, will make you free.

BLESSED IS THE MAN THAT WALKETH.

J. R. McE. J. R. McEwin.

1. Blessed is the man that walketh In the counsel of the Lord, And takes heed when-e'er he talk-eth Not to des- ecrate the word, Then be careful, oh, my brother, To His
2. Walk not in the way of sinners, Thou canst lead a nobler life, And when comes the final struggle Be a vic-tor in the strife, Trust your God He'll ne'er forsake you, Thou wilt
3. Neith-er sit thou with the scornful, Of their scorning take no heed, To God's law turn thou with gladness, Thou canst follow where it leads, And in judgment He will cherish All who

counsel e'er take heed, He will give thee grace to follow Whereso-ev- er He may lead.
prosper nev- er fear, When thy sky's with clouds seem darkest, He will make the light appear.
have been true to Him, The ungod-ly then shall perish, Who have lived a life of sin.

CHORUS.

Like a tree..... thou shalt be planted, By the riv - er of de-light,
Like a tree thou shalt be planted, By the river

With the law..... for medi- tation, Thro' the day..... and thro' the night.
With the law Thro' the day

LIFE'S FITFUL DREAM.

GEO. P. HOTT. J. M. GOOD.

1. Soft- ly, sweet- ly tell the sto - ry, An-gels wait a brighter day,
2. Burdens oft - en much too heav - y, Cares this life can scarcely bear,
3. Now the clouds, and now the sun-shine, Cheer thee, fainting, drooping soul,

Lone-ly thro' the vale of sor - row, Earthly pilgrims make their way.
Heart for oth - ers oft a - wea - ry, Make a sto - ry of de- spair.
Yon-der in the dis-tant gloaming, Finds the heart its anxious goal.

CHORUS.

Toil-ing on - - - ward thro' the shad - - - ows, Hearts with
Toil-ing on ward thro' the shadows, Toiling, toil-ing on, Hearts with

an - guish oft are riv'n; When life's fit - - - ful dream is
anguish oft are riv- en, anguish oft are riv'n; When life's fit- ful dream is o- ver,

o - - - ver, Sweet will be..... the rest in heav'n.
fit-ful dream is o - ver, Sweet will be the rest in heav'n, the rest in heav'n.

NEVER ALONE.

English.

1. I've seen the light-'ning flash-ing, And heard the thun-der roll;
2. The world's fierce winds are blow-ing Temp-ta-tions sharp and keen;
3. When in af-flic-tion's val-ley I'm treading the road of care,
4. He died for me on the mountain, For me they pierced His side;

Cho.—No, nev-er a-lone! No, nev-er a-lone!

I've felt sin's break-ers dash-ing, Try-ing to conquer my soul;
I feel a peace in know-ing My Sav-iour stands be-tween;
My Sav-iour helps me to car-ry My cross when heav-y to bear;
For me He opened the fount-ain, The crim-son, cleans-ing tide;

He promised nev-er to leave me, Nev-er to leave me a-lone;

I've heard the voice of my Sav-iour, Telling me still to fight on;
He stands to shield me from dan-ger When earth-ly friends are gone;
My feet, en-tangled with bri-ars Read-y to cast me down,
For me He's waiting in glo-ry, Seat-ed up-on His throne;

No, nev-er a-lone! No, nev-er a-lone!

He promised nev-er to leave me, Nev-er to leave me a-lone.
He promised nev-er to leave me, Nev-er to leave me a-lone.
My Sav-iour whispers His prom-ise: "I nev-er will leave thee a-lone."
He promises nev-er to leave me, Nev-er to leave me a-lone.

He promised nev-er to leave me, Nev-er to leave me a-lone.

THE CROSS IS NOT GREATER.

May be sung as a Solo and Chorus. Com. BALLINGTON BOOTH.

1. The cross that He gave may be hea-vy, But it ne'er outweighs His Grace,
2. The thorns in my path are not sharper Than composed His Crown for me,
3. The light of His love shineth brighter, As it falls on paths of woe,
4. His will I have joy in ful-fill-ing, As I'm walk-ing in His sight,

The storm that I feared may surround me, But it ne'er excludes His face.
The cup that I drink not more bit-ter Than He drank in Geth-semane.
The toil of my work groweth light-er, As I stoop to raise the low.
My all to the blood I am bring-ing, It a-lone can keep me right.
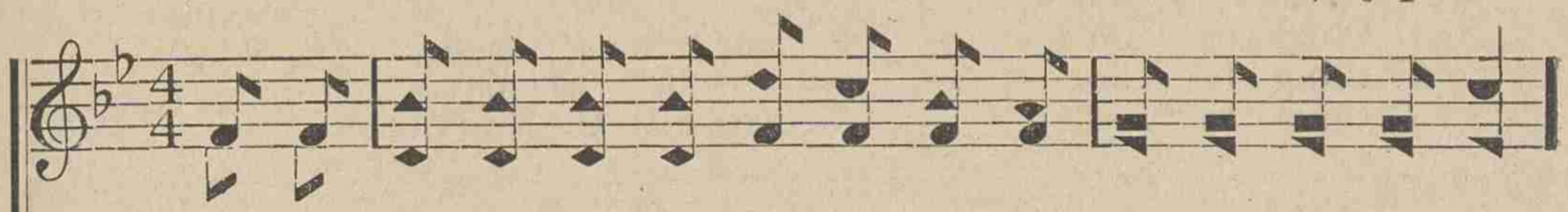
CHORUS.

The cross is not great-er than His Grace, The storm can-not hide His bless-ed face; I am sat-is-fied to know That with Je-sus here be-low, I can con-quer ev-'ry foe.

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WE'LL BE HAPPY OVER THERE.
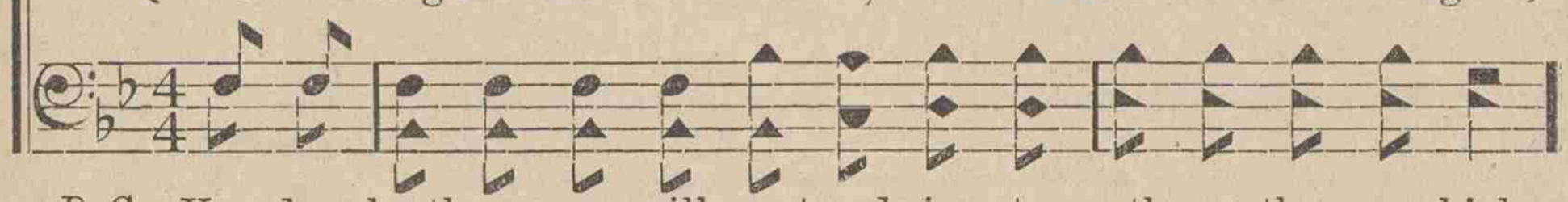
L. G. M. L. G. McCLENDON, by per.



1. { Say, dear broth-er, will you meet me in that land so bright and fair, }
   { Where the saints of count-less a - ges, and the white robed an-gels are? }

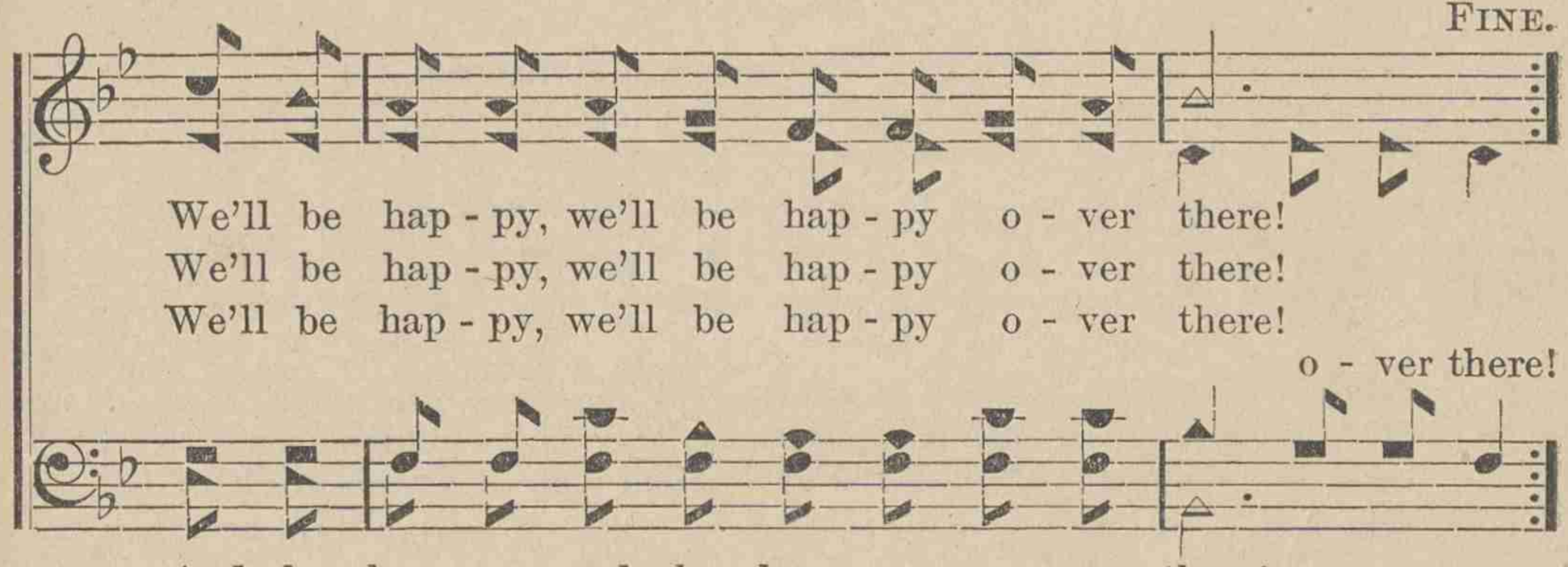
2. { We will meet our friends and loved ones, at our Father's snow white throne, }
   { Where no sick-ness, pain or sor - row, and sad part-ings ev - er come? }

3. { We will meet our bless - ed Sav-iour, in that land of end-less light, }
   { We will sing and shout for - ev - er, in those mansions fair and bright! }
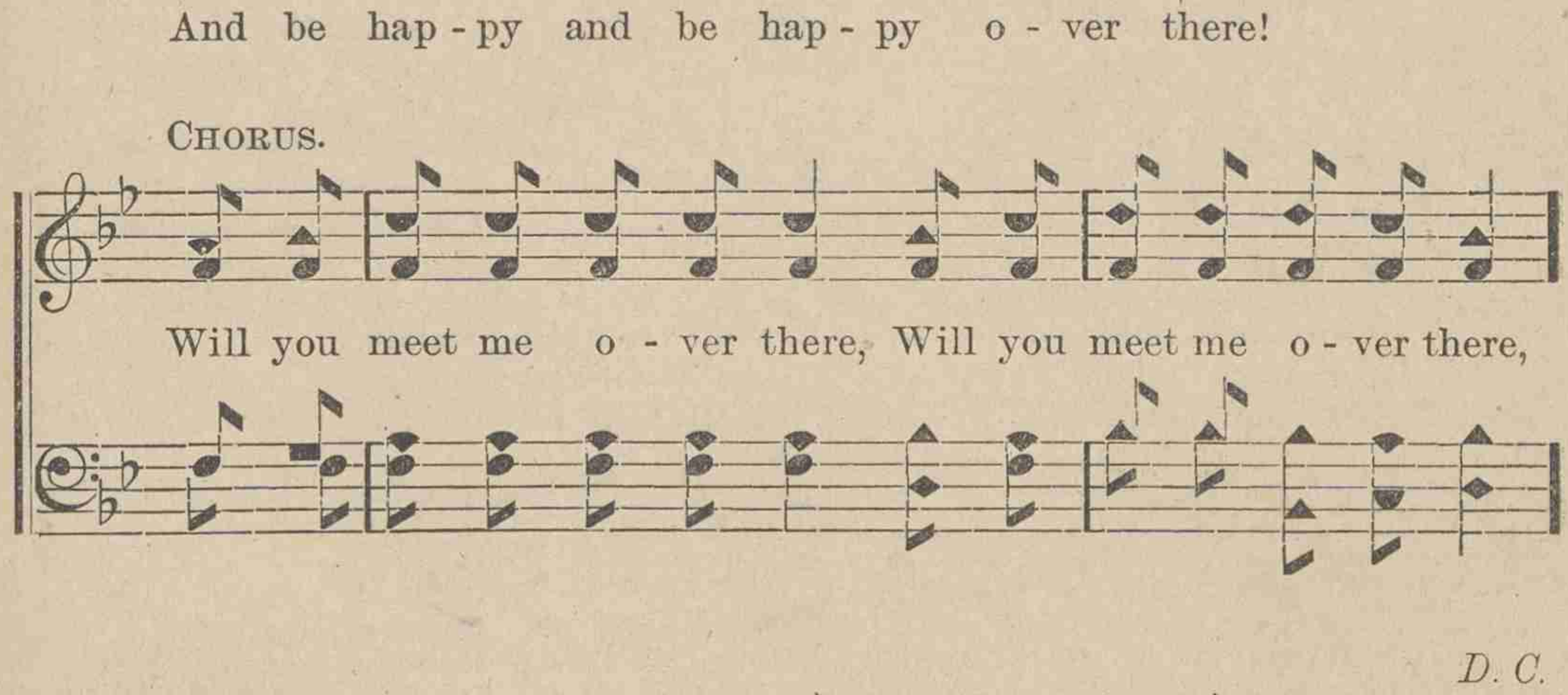


D. C.—Yes, dear broth-er, we will meet and sing to - geth - er there on high,

FINE.



We'll be hap - py, we'll be hap - py o - ver there!
We'll be hap - py, we'll be hap - py o - ver there!
We'll be hap - py, we'll be hap - py o - ver there!
o - ver there!
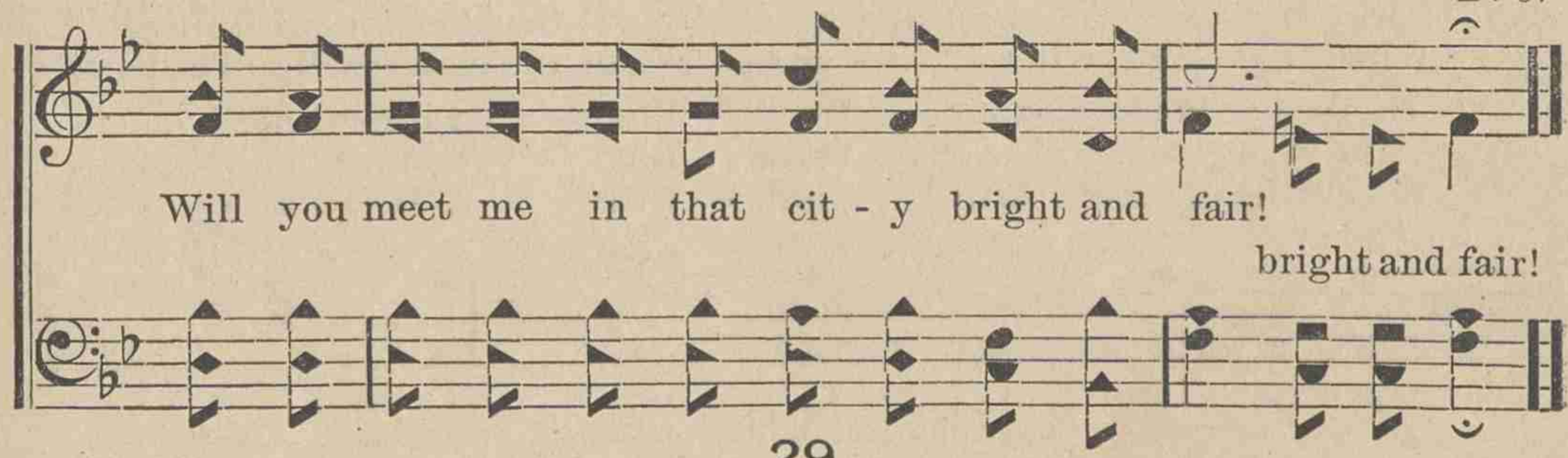


And be hap - py and be hap - py o - ver there!

CHORUS.

Will you meet me o - ver there, Will you meet me o - ver there,

D. C.
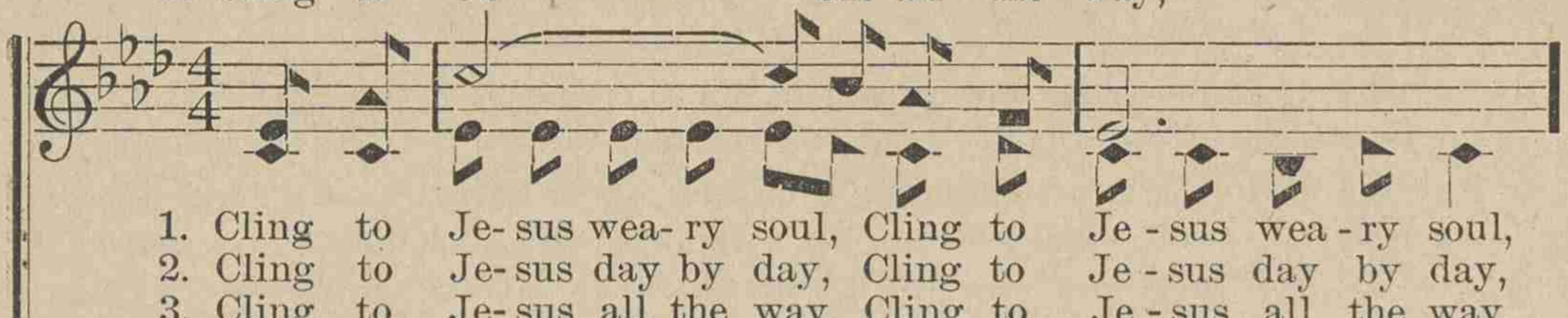


Will you meet me in that cit - y bright and fair!
bright and fair!

CLING TO JESUS.

J. S. TORBETT. J. S. TORBETT.
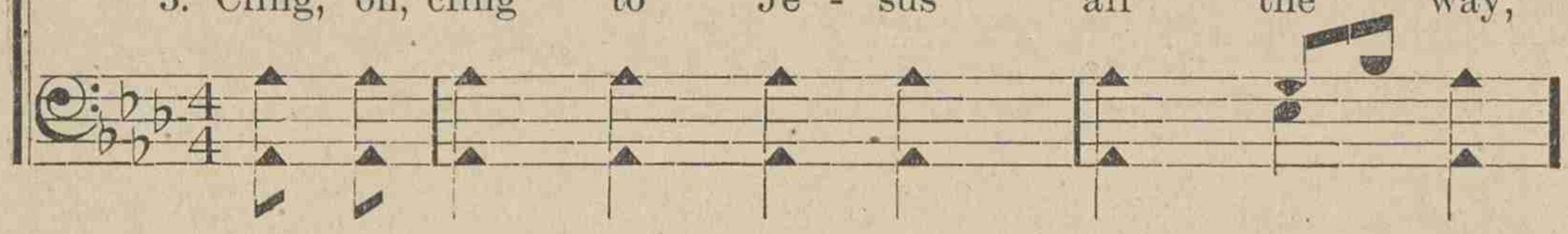
Slow with expression.

1. Cling to Je - - - sus wea - ry soul,
2. Cling to Je - - - sus day by day,
3. Cling to Je - - - sus all the way,
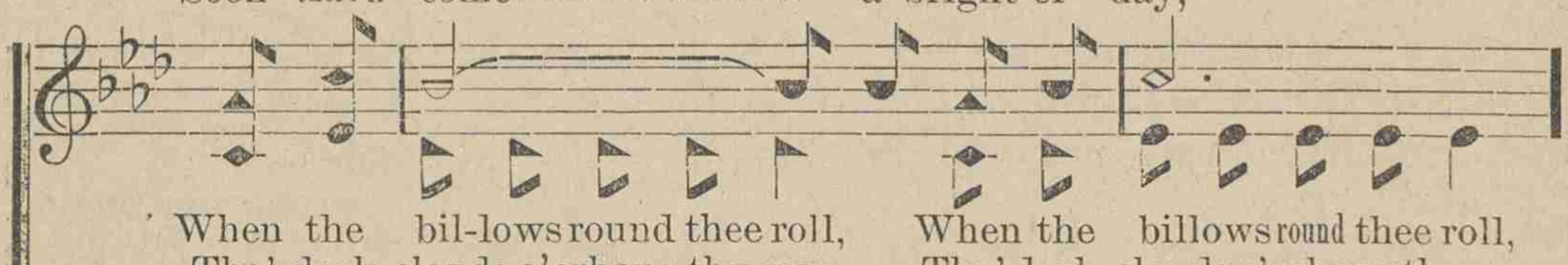


1. Cling to Je-sus wea-ry soul, Cling to Je - sus wea - ry soul,
2. Cling to Je-sus day by day, Cling to Je - sus day by day,
3. Cling to Je-sus all the way, Cling to Je - sus all the way,

1. Cling to Je - sus wea - ry, wea - ry soul,
2. Cling, oh, cling to Je - sus day by day,
3. Cling, oh, cling to Je - sus all the way,
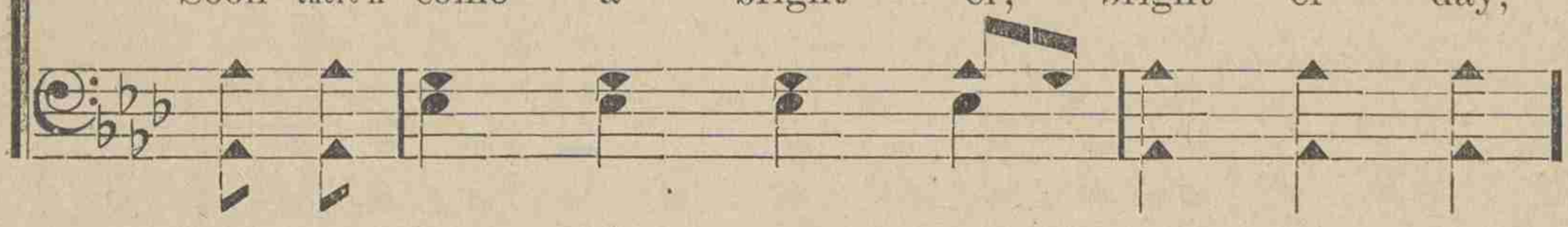


When the bil - - - lows round thee roll,
Tho' dark clouds..... o'er-hang thy way,
Soon there'll come..... a bright-er day,
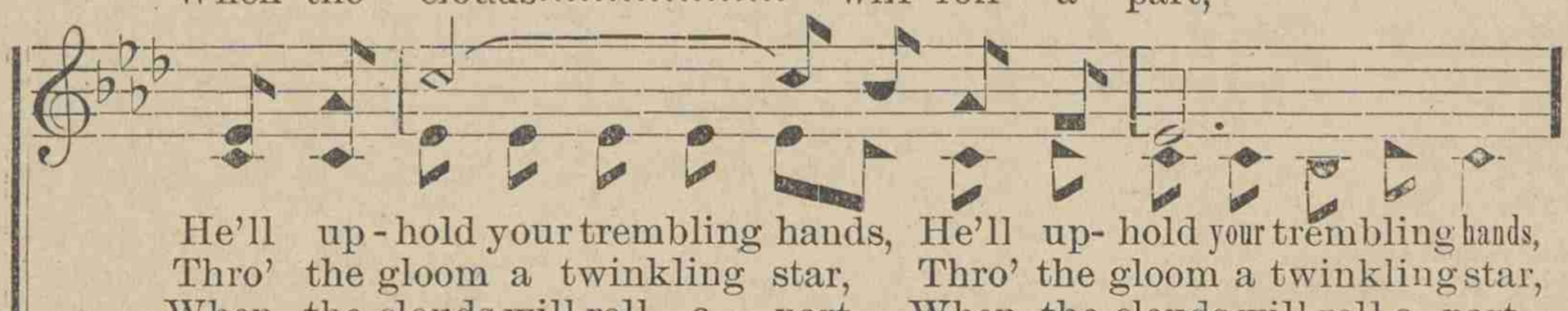


When the bil-lows round thee roll, When the billows round thee roll,
Tho' dark clouds o'erhang thy way, Tho' dark clouds o'erhang thy way,
Soon there'll come a bright-er day, Soon there'll come a brighter day,

When the bil - lows round thee, round thee roll,
Tho' dark clouds, dark clouds o'er - hang the way,
Soon there'll come a bright - er, bright - er day,

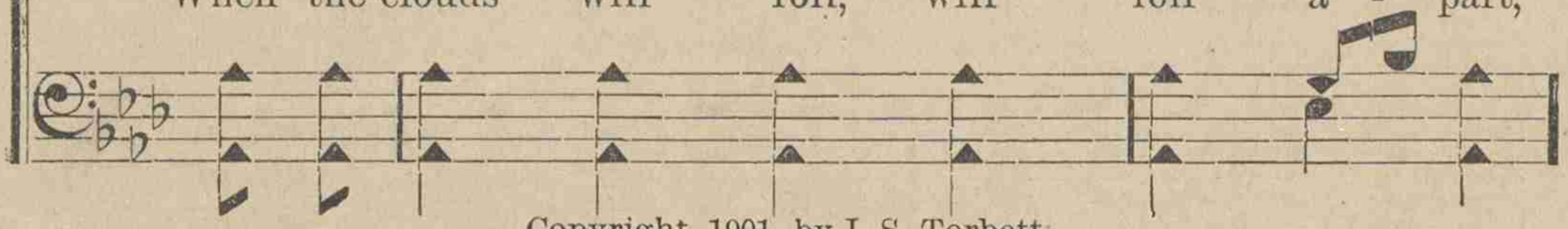


He'll up - hold..... your trembling hands,
Thro' the gloom ..... a twinkling star,
When the clouds..... will roll a - part,



He'll up-hold your trembling hands, He'll up- hold your trembling hands,
Thro' the gloom a twinkling star, Thro' the gloom a twinkling star,
When the clouds will roll a - part, When the clouds will roll a- part,
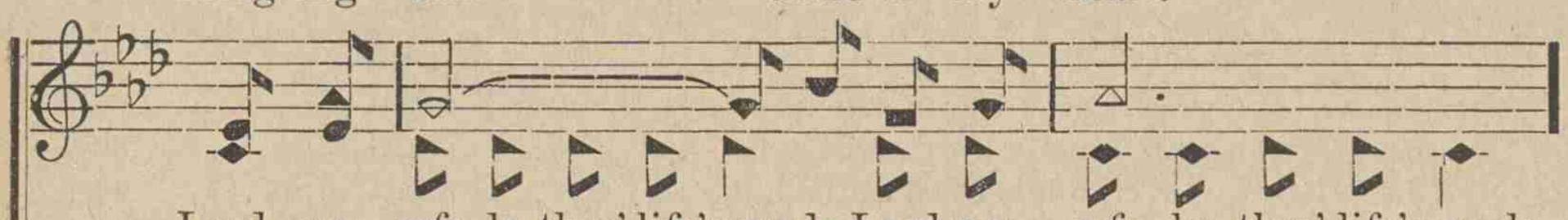
He'll up- hold your tremb - ling, tremb - ling hands,
Thro' the gloom a twink - ling, twink - ling star,
When the clouds will roll, will roll a - part,



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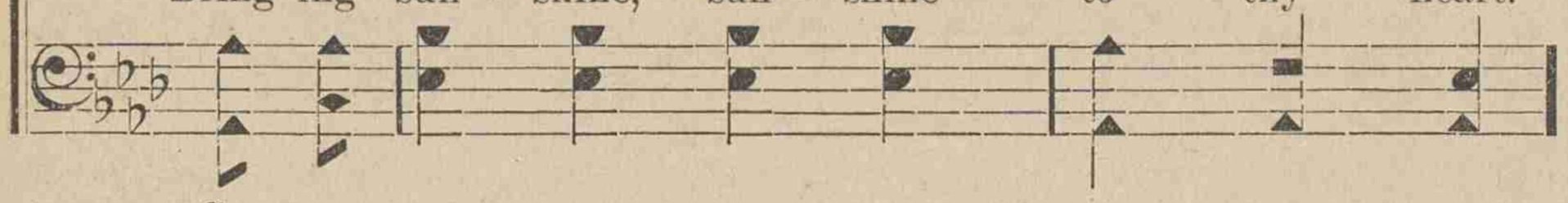
Cling to Jesus.—Concluded.

Lead you safe - - - ly thro' life's sands.
Guides us to..... that land a - far.
Bring-ing sun - - - shine to thy heart.



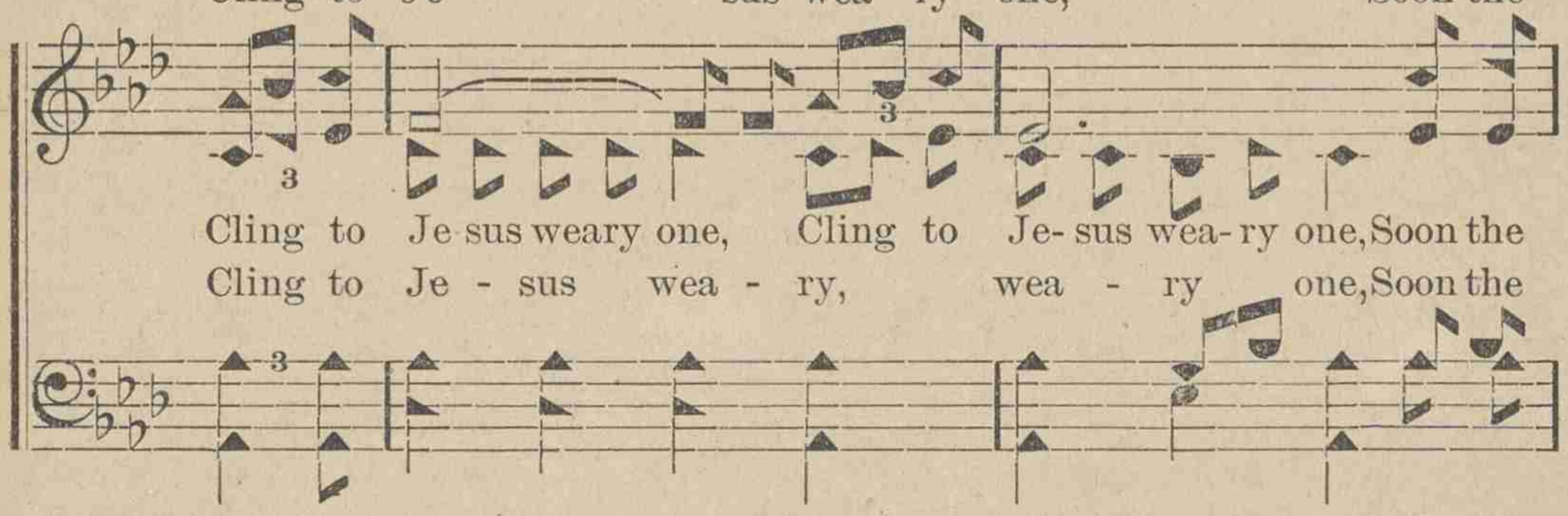
Lead you safe-ly thro' life's sands, Lead you safe - ly thro' life's sands.
Guides us to that land a - far, Guides us to that land a - far.
Bring-ing sunshine to thy heart, Bringing sun-shine to thy heart.

Lead you safe - ly, safe - ly thro' life's sands.
Guides us to that land, that land a - far.
Bring-ing sun - shine, sun - shine to thy heart.

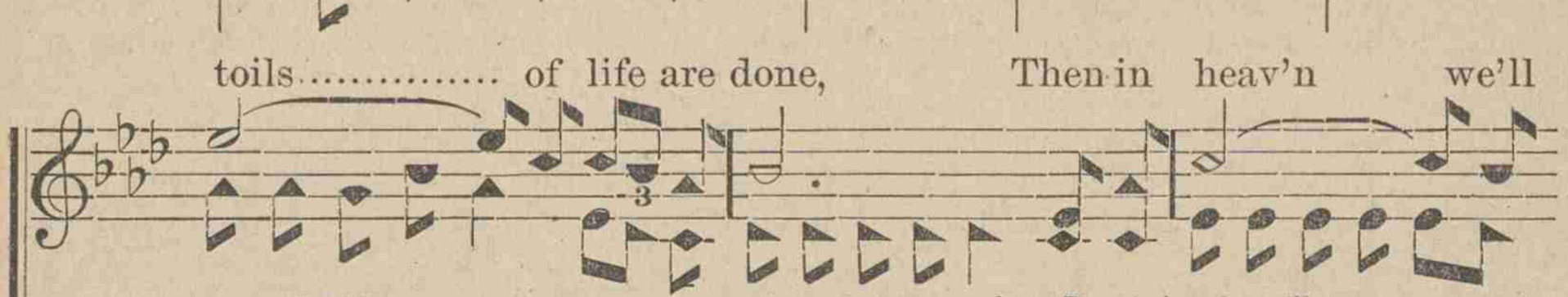


CHORUS.

Cling to Je - - - sus wea - ry one, Soon the
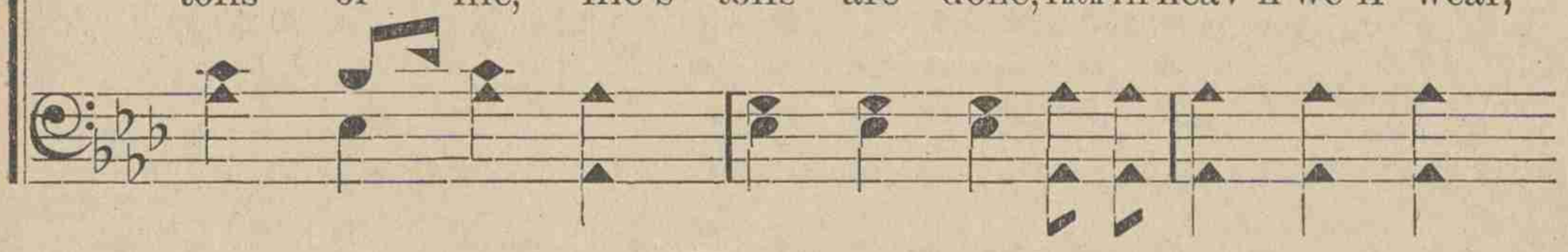


Cling to Je sus weary one, Cling to Je- sus wea- ry one, Soon the
Cling to Je - sus wea - ry, wea - ry one, Soon the
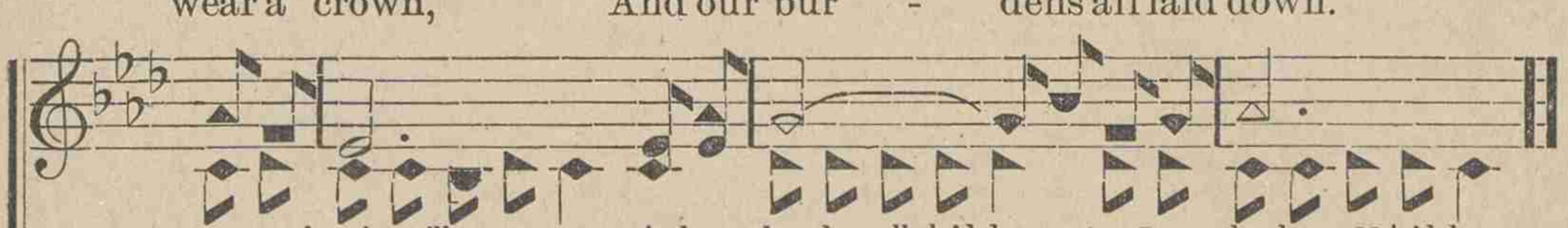


toils..... of life are done, Then in heav'n we'll

toils of life are done, Soon the toils of life are done, Then in heav'n we'll wear a crown,
toils of life, life's toils are done, Then in heav'n we'll wear,
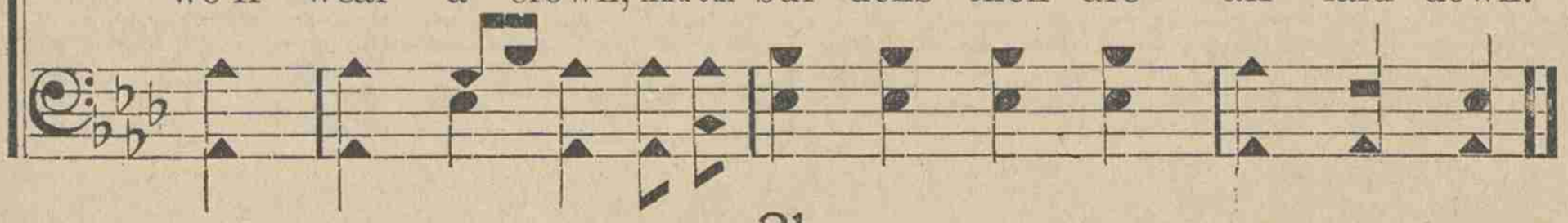


After last stanza repeat chorus softly.

wear a crown, And our bur - dens all laid down.



Then in heav'n we'll wear a crown, And our bur-dens all laid down, And our burdens all laid down.
we'll wear a crown, And our bur - dens then are all laid down.



THE HAPPY DAY IS COMING.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. O, the glad new song of the heav'nly throng, I shall sing,..... yes,
2. With the ransomed choir and a gold - en lyre, I shall sing,..... yes,
3. With the loved ones stand and a harp in hand, I shall sing,..... yes,

I shall sing,

I shall sing; In that home a - bove, where there's
I shall sing; With a per - fect peace, joy shall
I shall sing; O, the joys un - told, while the

I shall sing;

per - fect love, I shall sing,..... yes, I shall sing.
nev - er cease, I shall sing,..... yes, I shall sing.
a - ges roll, I shall sing,..... yes, I shall sing.

I shall sing,

REFRAIN.
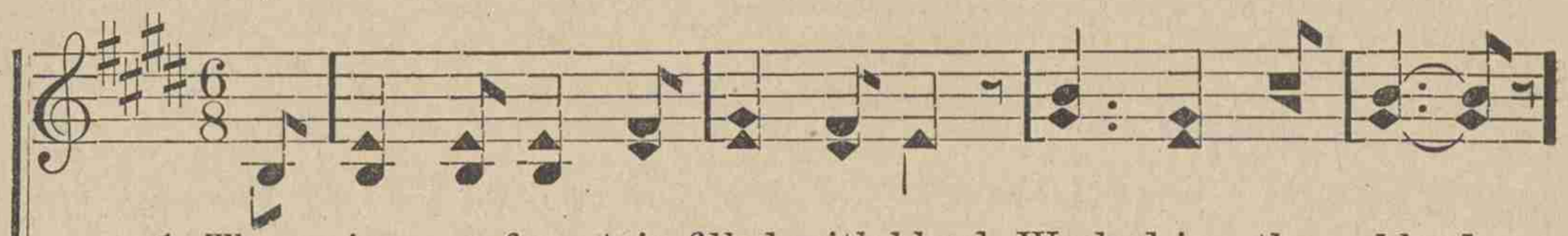
O, the hap - py day is com-ing! Yes, 'tis com-ing! yes, 'tis com-ing!

1. 2.
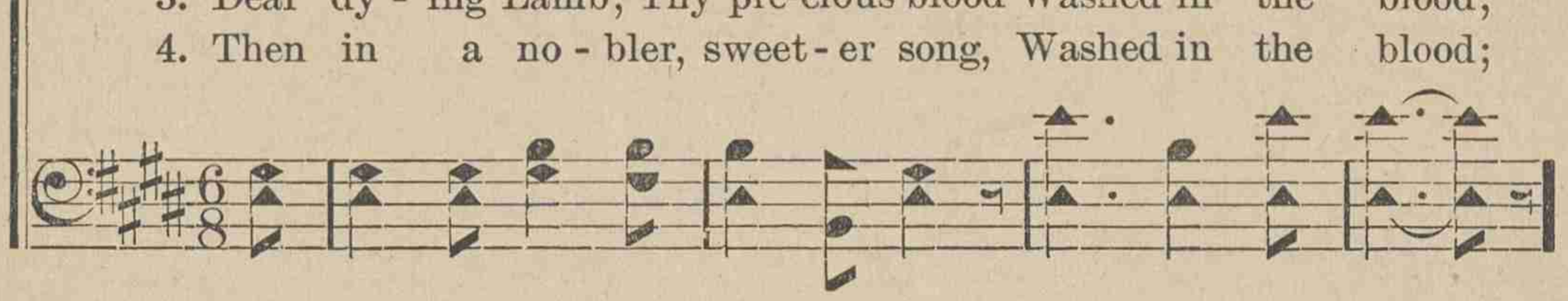
O how sweet it then will be; I shall sing through-out e - ter- ni - ty!

WASHED IN THE BLOOD.
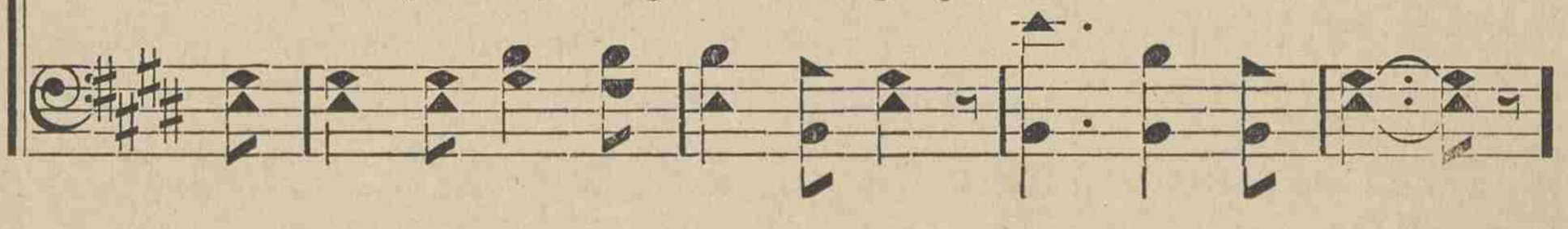
Chorus by T. M. L. T. M. Locke.
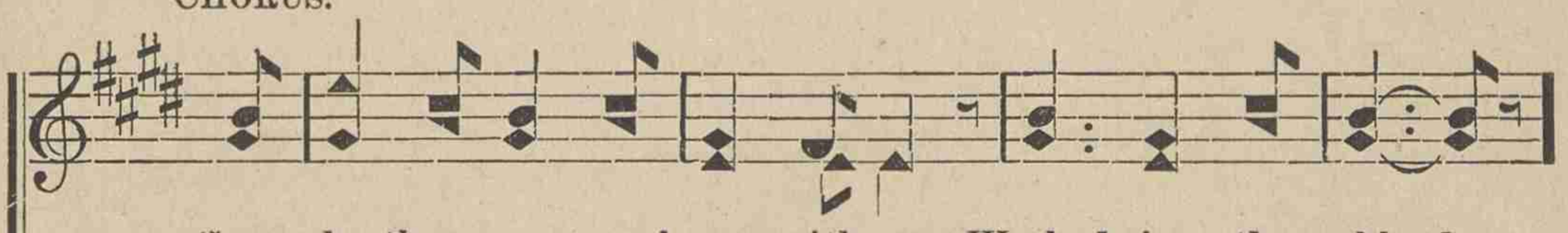


1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood, Washed in the blood;
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see, Washed in the blood;
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb; Thy pre-cious blood Washed in the blood;
4. Then in a no - bler, sweet - er song, Washed in the blood;



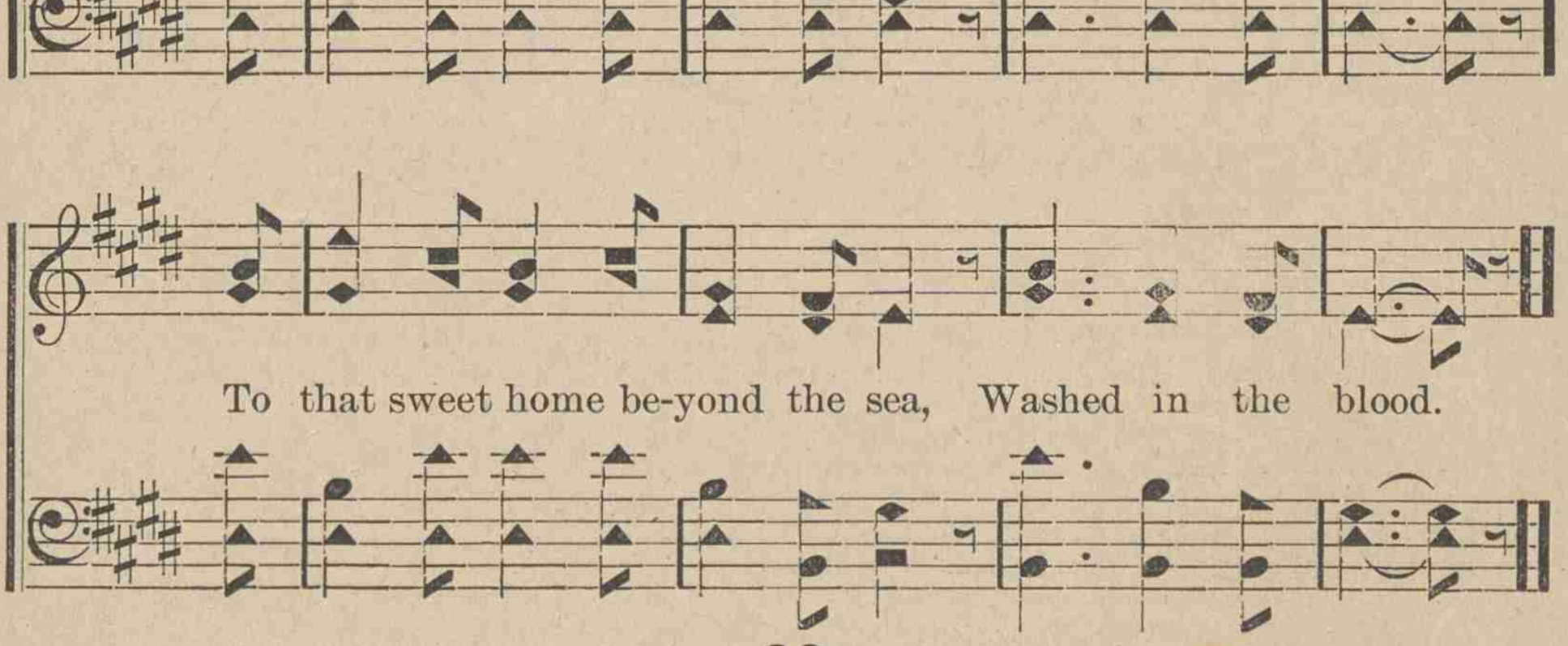
And sin - ners plunged beneath that flood, Washed in the blood.
And there may I, though vile as he, Washed in the blood.
Till all the ran-somed church of God, Washed in the blood.
When this poor lisp-'ring stamm'ring tongue, Washed in the blood.



Chorus.



Come, broth-er, come and go with me, Washed in the blood;



To that sweet home be-yond the sea, Washed in the blood.

THERE IS AN ARM.

ANON. WILL H. RUEBUSH.

DUETT. *Flowing.*

1. There is an arm that nev - er tires, So gen - tle yet so strong, The
2. There is a joy, does not depart, What-ev - er seeming ill, May

Accomp.

ad lib.

arm on which our grief expires And sigh-ing turns to song. There
throw its shad-ow on the heart, The joy of His sweet will. There

is a well that nev- er fails, When earthly springs are low, The wea - ry heart in
is a song our souls may sing, When ly- ing in the dust, A stricken bird with
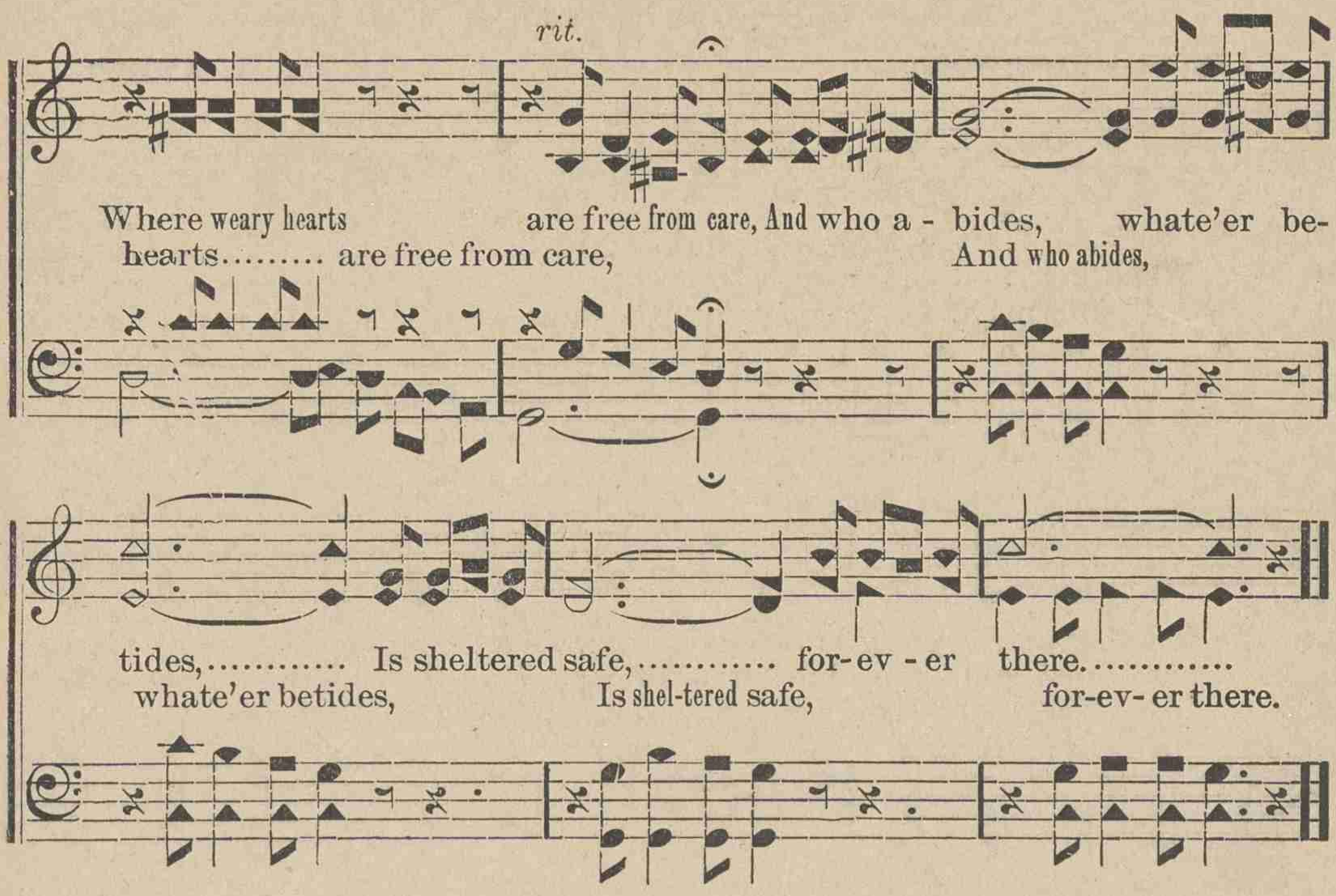
Baccas' vales, Hears the soft o - ver- flow, Hears the soft o - ver - flow.
broken wing, It is the song of trust, It is the song of trust.

QUARTETTE OR CHORUS.

There is a rest, on Je- sus' breast,
There is a rest, ... on Je- sus' breast, ... Where weary

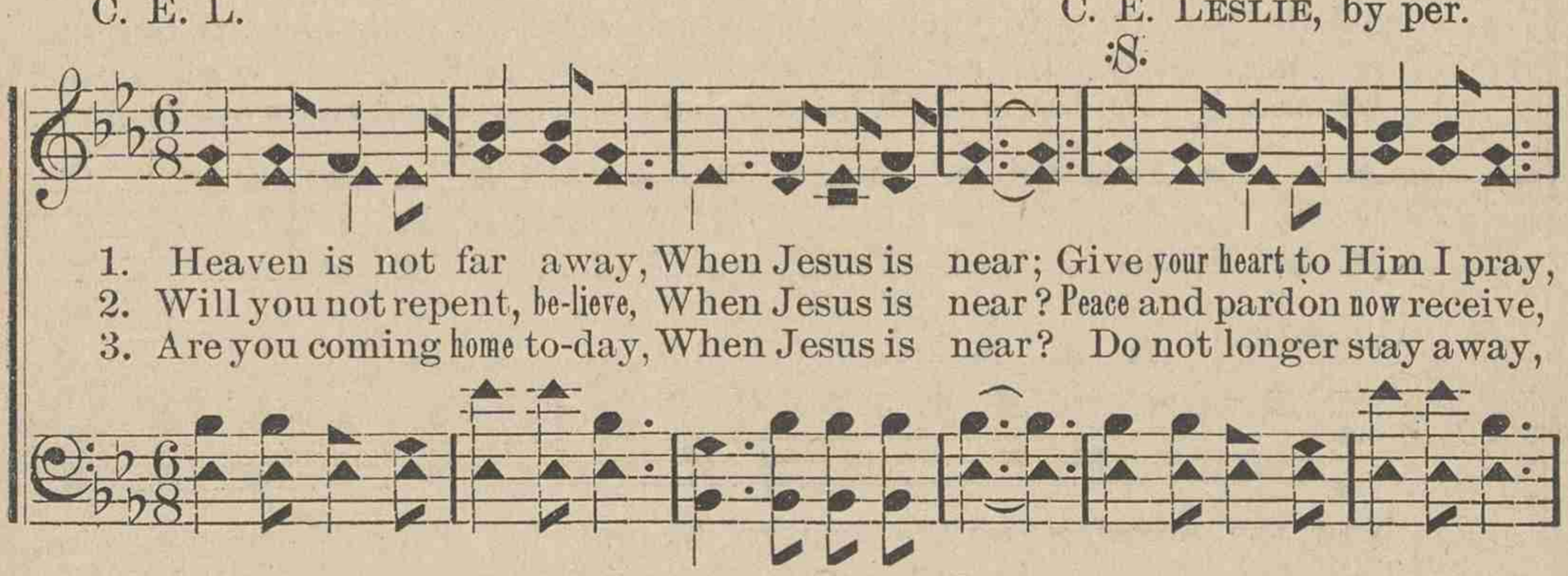
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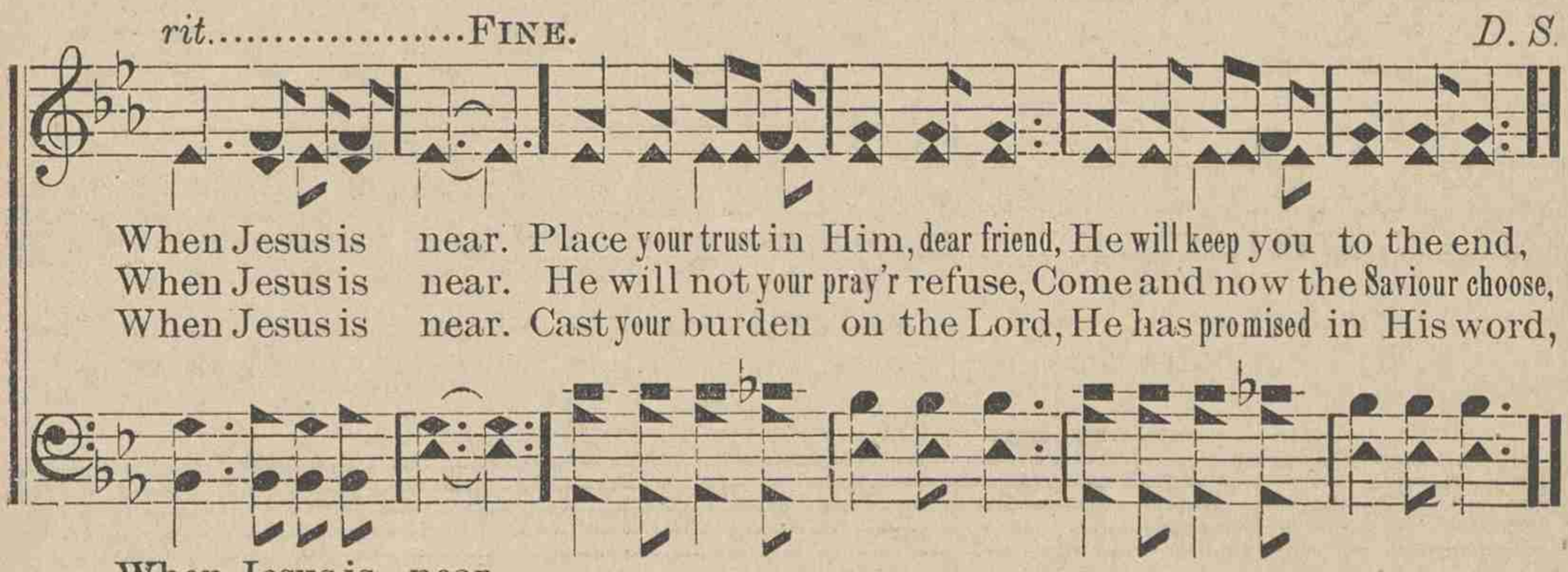
There is an Arm.—Concluded.



HEAVEN IS NOT FAR AWAY.

C. E. L. C. E. Leslie, by per.



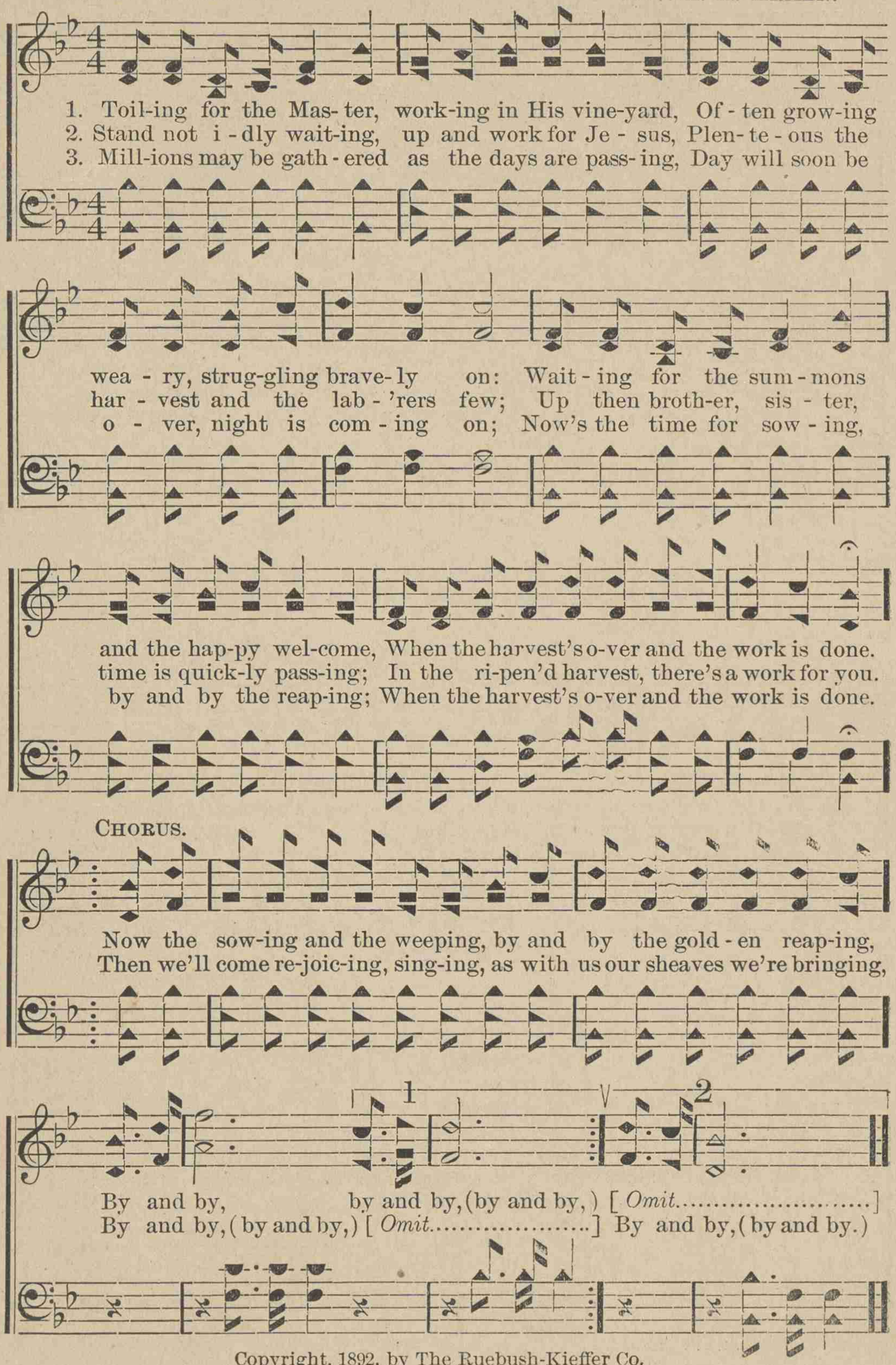


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THE HARVEST.

"Son, go work to-day in my vineyard."—MATT. 21 : 28.

LIZZIE UNDERWOOD. REV. A. A. ARMEN.



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NEAR THE CROSS.

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

E. R. LATTA. J. H. RUEBUSH.

1. In my work, what-e'er it be, Ev - er keep me near the cross!
2. If my tal - ents be but few, Ev - er keep me near the cross!
3. Reap - ing grain, or sow - ing seed, Ev - er keep me near the cross!

What - so - e'er it bring-eth me, Ev - er keep me near the cross!
I must all my du - ty do, Ev - er keep me near the cross!
Still my Sav-iour's grace I need, Ev - er keep me near the cross!

CHORUS.

Near the cross! near the cross! When the an - gry bil - lows toss,
That my soul may fear no loss, Ev - er keep me near the cross!

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WHEN WE MEET ON THE STREETS OF GOLD.

"And the streets of the city was pure gold."—REV. 4: 21.

R. G. L. RUFUS G. LAYMAN.

1. Broth - er there comes sweet thoughts of thee, Sweet - er than
2. Broth - er I think of songs we'll sing, Sweet - er I
3. Broth - er when vexed and sore and tired, Wand-'ring a -
4. Broth - er we know that death must come, Break - ing our

thoughts of earth to me, Part-ed though now, glad joy there'll be, When we
know than earth can bring, Singing through an e-ter - nal spring, When we
lone a wea - ry child, Happy, to know a lit - tle while, And we'll
hearts by part - ing some, Je-sus' own hand will lead us home, When we

CHORUS.

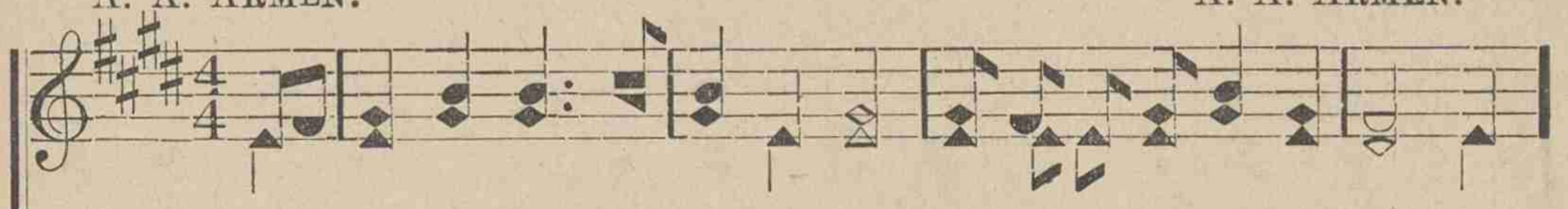
meet on the streets of Gold. When we meet on the streets, the
beau-ti - ful streets, When we meet there'll be joy un - told; When we
rit.
meet on the streets, the beautiful streets, When we meet on the streets of Gold.

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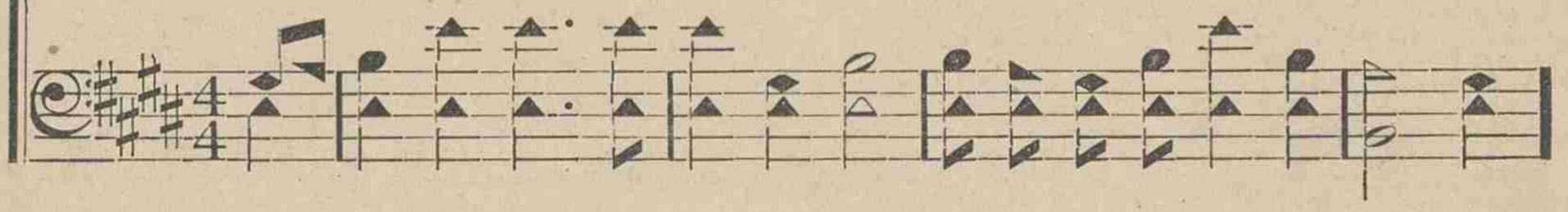
SITTING AT THE FEET OF JESUS.

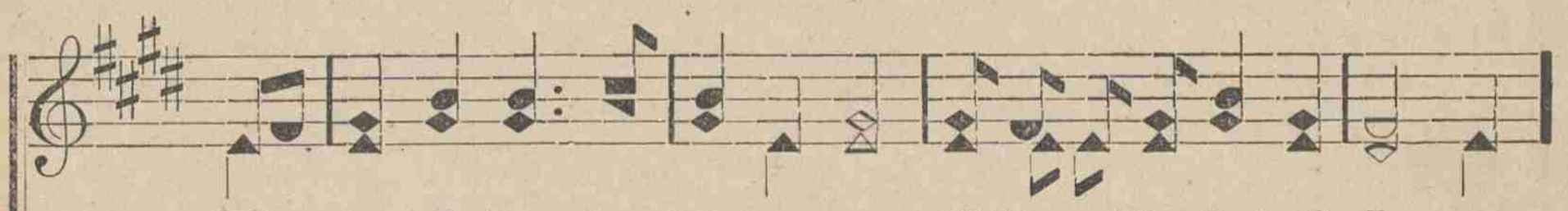
"*Sitting at the feet of Jesus, clothed, and in his right mind.*"—LUKE. 8: 35.

A. A. ARMEN. A. A. ARMEN.
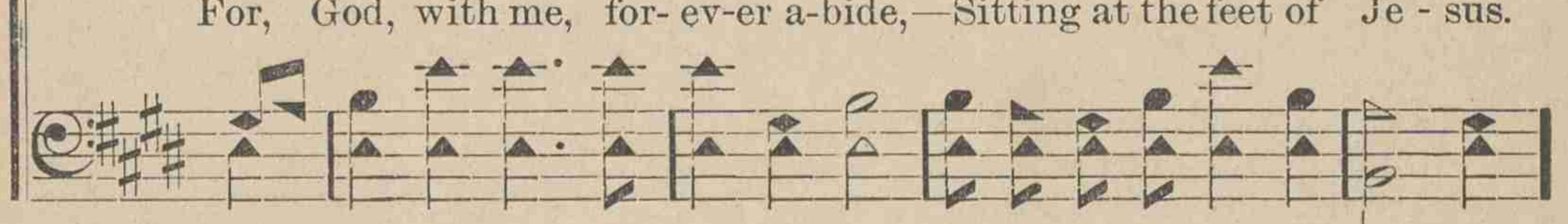


1. My heart has found a rest-ing place—Sit-ting at the feet of Je - sus;
2. Here all my doubts and fears depart,—Sit-ting at the feet of Je - sus;
3. Here I take coun-sel how to live.—Sit-ting at the feet of Je - sus;
4. Here I am e'er su-premely blest,—Sit-ting at the feet of Je - sus;
5. Here I en-joy communion sweet,—Sit-ting at the feet of Je - sus;
6. Here I shall ev - er safe-ly hide,—Sit-ting at the feet of Je - sus;
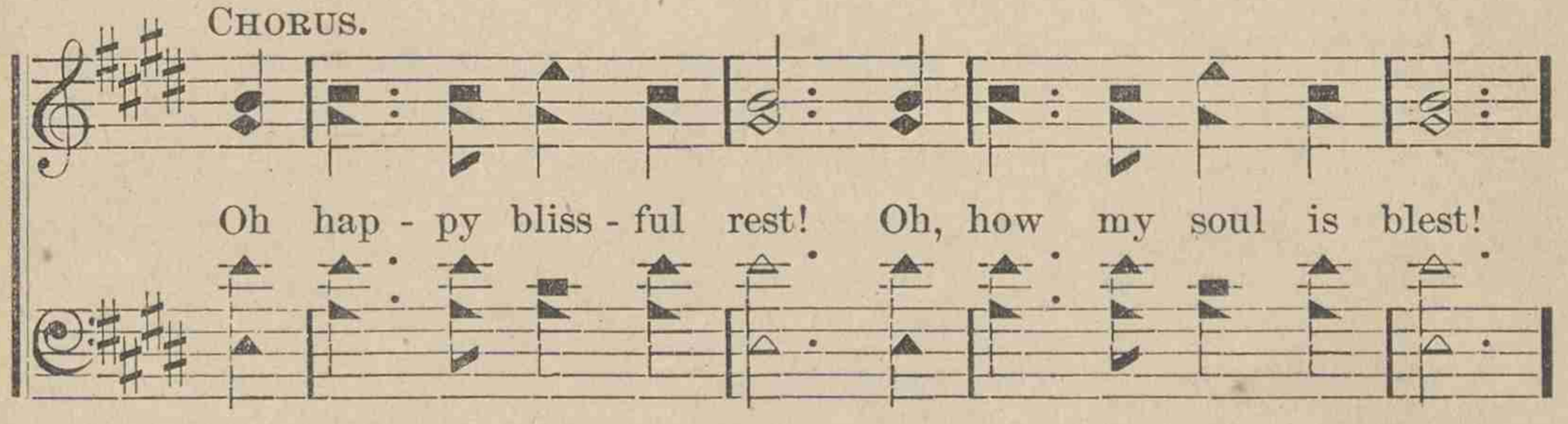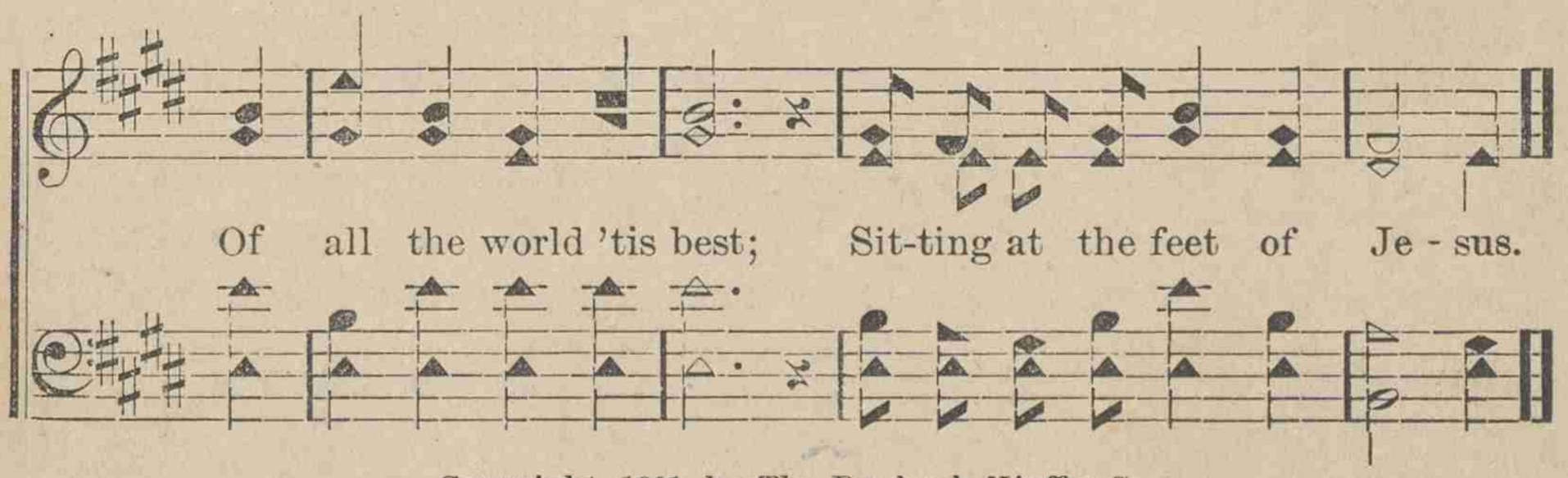




'Tis where I share the rich-est grace,—Sitting at the feet of Je - sus.
Here Christ's own blood doth cleanse my heart,— Sitting at the feet of Je - sus.
Such wis-dom God a- lone can give,— Sitting at the feet of Je - sus.
When worn and wea- ry I find rest,— Sitting at the feet of Je - sus.
The Lord comes down my soul to greet,—Sitting at the feet of Je - sus.
For, God, with me, for- ev-er a-bide,—Sitting at the feet of Je - sus.



CHORUS.



Oh hap - py bliss - ful rest! Oh, how my soul is blest!



Of all the world 'tis best; Sit-ting at the feet of Je - sus.

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HAVE WE COME.

(OPENING.)

"I will go into Thy house."—Ps. 64 : 13.

J. M. JOHN MCPHERSON.

1. Have we come in the name of the might - y King, To these
2. Are our hearts free of sin, walk we in the light, Are we
3. Have we come to be blest by the words we hear, Does the
4. If the shad - ows of death should be - gin to fall, Do you

courts of praise and pray'r? Are the words we speak and the songs we sing,
thank-ful for His care? Is your faith in God shin-ing true and bright,
world look bright and fair? Does the bliss be - yond fill your soul with cheer,
fear the gloom to share: If the king of ter - rors should on you call,

CHORUS.

Such as should be waft - ed there?
Read - y for your crown to wear?
Are life's bur-dens hard to bear?
Would he find you in de - spair?
} Oh, we come in the name of Je - sus,

And our hearts are free from care, We are hap - py in His love,

And we're go - ing home a - bove Where a gold - en crown we'll wear!

FLEE AS A BIRD.

MARY S. B. DANA. Spanish.

1. Flee as a bird to your moun-tain, Thou who art weary of sin,
2. He will protect thee for ev - er, Wipe ev-er-y fall-ing tear;

Go to the clear flowing foun - tain, Where you may wash and be clean.
He will for-sake thee, oh nev - er, Shel-tered so ten-der-ly there.

Fly, for th'a-ven-ger is near thee, Call, and the Sav-iour will
Haste, then the hours are fly - ing, Spend not the mo-ments in

hear thee, He on His bo-som will bear thee; Oh, thou who art
sigh-ing, Cease from your sor-row and cry - ing, The Sav-iour will

wea-ry of sin, Oh, thou who art wea-ry of sin.
wipe ev-'ry tear, The Sav-iour will wipe ev-'ry tear..

THAT BEAUTIFUL LAND.

H. E. ENGLE.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful land far be - yond the sky, And
2. I have friends who have gone to that land on high, They are
3. We shall meet in that beau - ti - ful land on high, And

Je - sus, my Sav - iour, is there; He has gone to prepare me a
free from all sor - row and care; And I trust I shall meet them a -
be with the bright and the fair; Where the wa - ters of life sweet - ly

home on high— Oh, I long, oh, I long to be there!
bove the sky— Oh, I long, oh, I long to be there!
mur - mur by— Oh, I long, oh, I long to be there!

CHORUS.

In that beau - - ti - ful land, Where the an - gels stand,
In that beau - ti - ful land, In that beau - ti - ful land,

We shall meet, We shall meet, We shall meet in that beauti - ful land.
shall meet, shall meet,

LIGHT IN THE VALLEY.

E. R. LATTA. FRANK M. DAVIS, by per.

1. When to the earth I am bidding a-dieu, And, in the distance, the
2. Je - sus, who suf-fered and died for my sake, Then will my Stay and my
3. Now I am los-ing my hold up-on earth! Je - sus is ten- der- ly

mes - sen-ger see, 'Twill not be dark - ness my soul go - eth thro';
Com - fort- er be: Heav- en's bright dawn on my vis - ion shall break;
set - ting me free! Glo - ry is break - ing, and heav - en has birth!

CHORUS.

There will be light in the val-ley for me. Light in the val-ley,

Light in the val-ley, There will be light in the val-ley for me;

Light in the valley, Light in the valley, There will be light in the valley for me.

CAN YOU CLAIM THE PROMISES?

HARRIET E. JONES. WILL H. RUEBUSH.

1. Do you love God's ho - ly word? Are you hap-py in the Lord? Are you
2. Do you Je - sus' name confess, Praise Him for his righteousness, As you
3. Do you strive to win the lost, At what-ev - er pain or cost, Do you

liv - ing close to Je - sus day by day? Does your life grow brighter still
meet in love and wor-ship with His own? Do you find a bless-ing there,
love the precious souls of dy - ing men? Do you *search* on mountains bare

As you bow to His sweet will? Are you slay - ing all the
As you kneel in fer - vent pray'r, With the wor - ship-ers who
For the lost sheep stray-ing there, Till you *find* and *lead* them

CHORUS.
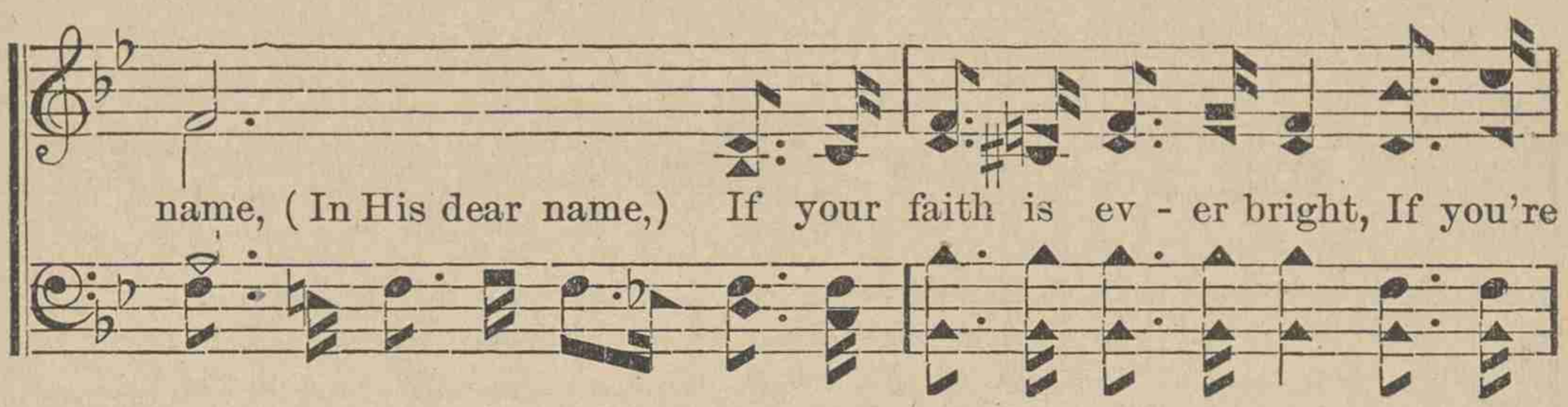
li - ons by the way.
bow be - fore His throne.
to the fold a - gain.
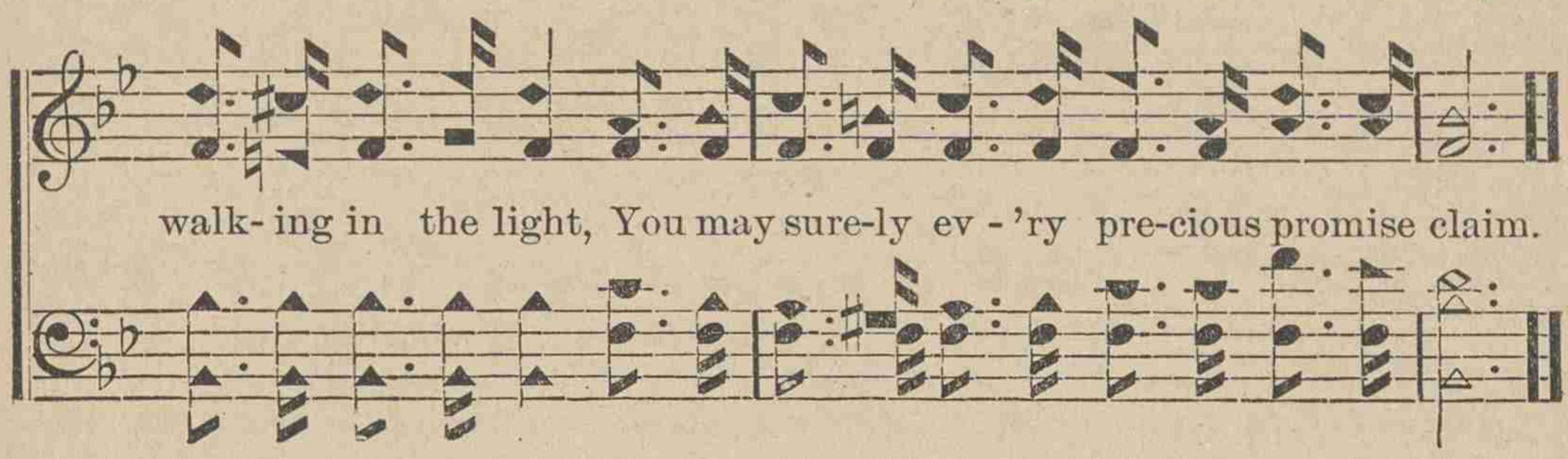
If you *love* the book di-vine, If you

for the Mas-ter *shine*, If you gath - er in the sheaves in His dear

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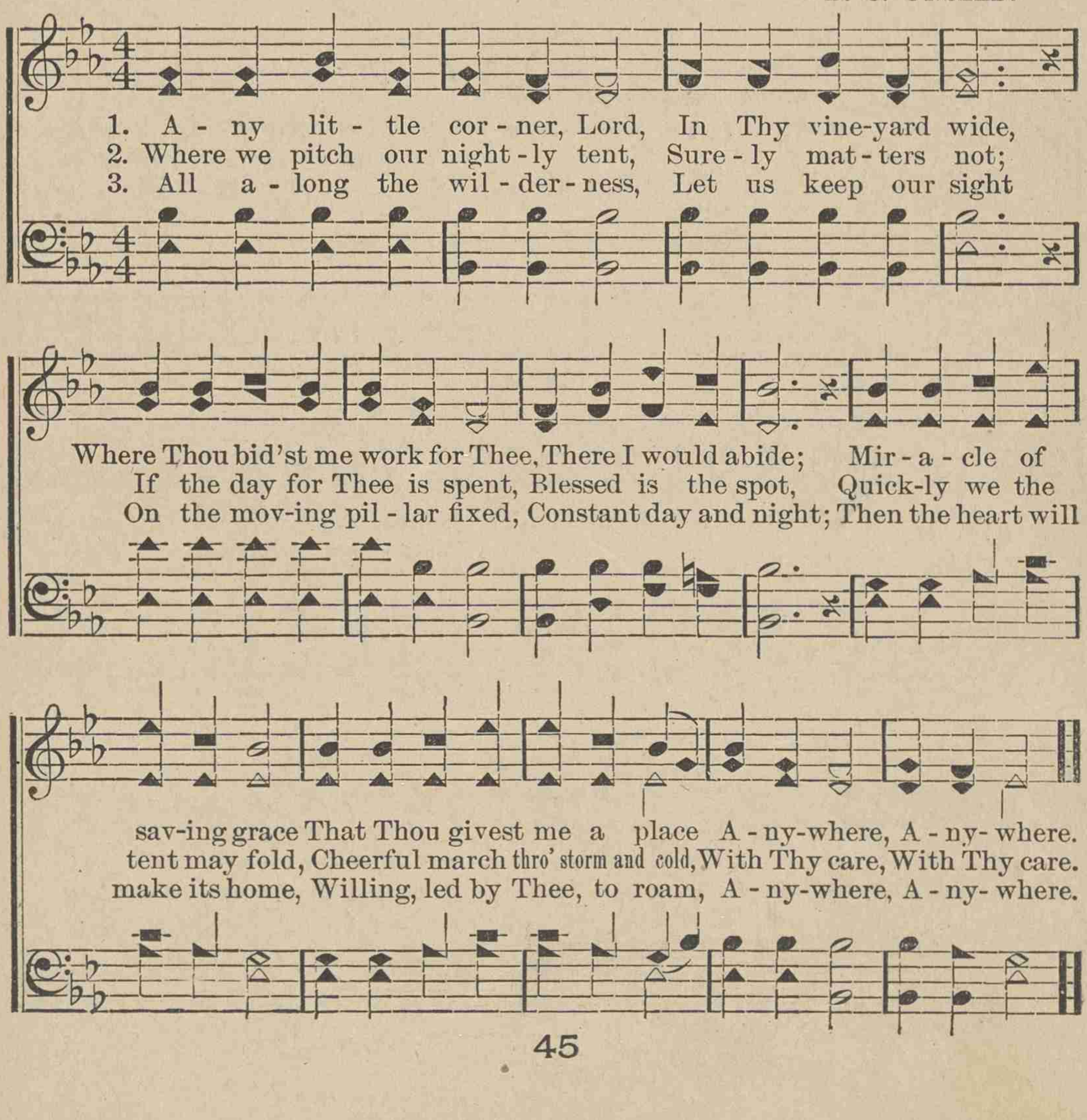
Can You Claim the Promises?—Concluded.





ANYWHERE.

B. C. UNSELD.



WHEN OUR LABORS HERE ARE O'ER.

J. R. McEwin. J. R. McEwin.

1. When our labors here are o'er and we toil no more In this sinful world of
2. When our la-bor here is done and our race is run, We will anchor in that
3. When our labors here are past and we come at last To our father's man-sions

pain and woe; Then our armor we'll lay down, wear a shin-ing crown, In that
land a-bove; With our Saviour we will be and from sin set free, In that
to a-bide; We will sing our songs of love 'round the throne a-bove, And be

CHORUS.

blissful home of joys un-told.
home of per-fect peace and love.
hap-py at our Saviour's side.
} We will rest, ev-er rest,
We will rest, we'll sweetly rest, we will rest, forever rest,

When our toil and our strife here is o'er We will rest, ev-er
We will rest, we'll sweetly rest, We will

rest, We will rest with our Saviour ever more.
rest, for-ev-er rest, for-ev-er more.

OVER THAT JASPER SEA.

NEVA E. PARKHILL. C. E LESLIE, by per.

DUET.

1. O - ver the tide of that jas - per sea, Soft - ly a sweet voice is
2. O - ver the tide of that jas - per sea, Soft - ly the ac-cents are
3. O - ver the tide of that jas - per sea, Com - eth a vis - ion of

call- ing to me; Lov - ing and ten - der, be- seech-ing its tone,
plead-ing with me; Plead - ing so gen - tly in mu - sic - al tones,
beau - ty to me; An - gels are float-ing a - down from the dome,

FULL CHORUS.

Dear - ly be- loved, O why long - er roam? Call - ing, calling, yes,

call-ing for me, O - ver the tide of that jas - per sea, Call - ing,

call-ing, yes, call-ing for me, O - ver the tide of that jas - per sea.

IF I WASH IN THAT FOUNTAIN.

MRS. E. C. ELLSWORTH. J. H. TENNEY.

1. Thy blood, O my Sav - iour, was poured out for me, So
2. Tho' red as the crim - son, like wool I shall be, If
3. My faith would re - ceive the re - demp - tion I crave; The

pre- cious, so cost - ly, yet of - fer'd so free; Though sins be as
plung'd 'neath the waves of this fath- om - less sea; I come, O my
pow - er to tri- umph o'er death and the grave; To stand, un- con-

scar - let, this truth I would know, If I wash in that Fountain,
Sav - iour, where pure wa- ters flow;— If I wash in that Fountain,
dem'd, for most sure - ly I know If I wash in that Fountain,

CHORUS.

I shall be whit- er than snow. Whit- er than snow, yes, whit-er than snow;

If I wash in that Fountain, I shall be whit - er than snow.

PEARLY GATES.

Arr. by ADLINE S. KIEFFER.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! O how I long to dwell in thee!
2. When shall I walk those golden streets, With lov'd ones long be-fore me gone?
3. I'll range all o'er those fields so bright, And say to troub - les fare-you-well:
4. And pluck the fruit of life's fair tree, And drink of life's pure crystal stream,
5. I'll take my crown from off my head, And cast it down at Je - sus' feet

When shall I en - ter thro' Thy gates, And all Thy glo - ries see;
And meet the sac - ra - men - tal host, Who wor - ship at God's throne!
With all the blood-bought sons of light, I'll with my Sav - iour dwell.
And sing of Je - sus' love to me, It be - ing all my theme.
My friends who lin - ger on life's shore, Ex - pect - ing soon to greet.

CHORUS.

Where the pearl - y gates will nev - er, nev - er close, And the

tree of life its dew - y shad - ow throws, Where the

ran-som'd ones in love re - pose, Our glo - rious home shall be.

HEAVEN.

" There is a city, whose builder and maker is God.

J. N. LUDRICKS. JAMES T. KEY.

1. I hear of a cit - y whose gates are of pearl, Where
2. This thought soothes my soul, and with rap - ture it fills,— My
3. 'Tis there that I seek for all else is but naught, Re -

God is in - vit - ing the world; In heav'n there's no dark-ness for
heart, and my trou-bles, it stills. Oh, tell it a - gain, tell it
joice in such heav-en - ly thought, Of en-t'ring the cit - y whose

all is so bright, For Je - sus, He giv - eth the light.
out o'er and o'er, With Je - sus, I'm safe ev - er - more.
gates are of pearl, There's rest in the an - gels' bright home.

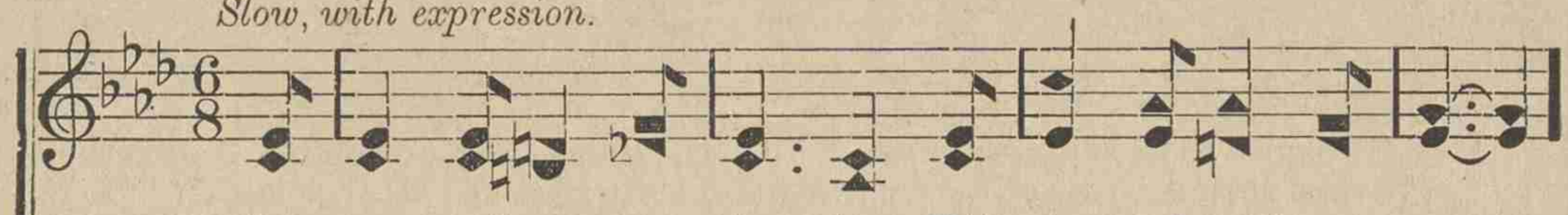
CHORUS.

To heav'n let me go,
To heav'n oh, to heav'n, let me go, let me go, Oh, dear Saviour I pray let me go.
To heav'n let me go,
To heav'n, oh, to heav'n, let me go, let me go, Oh, dear Saviour I pray let me go.
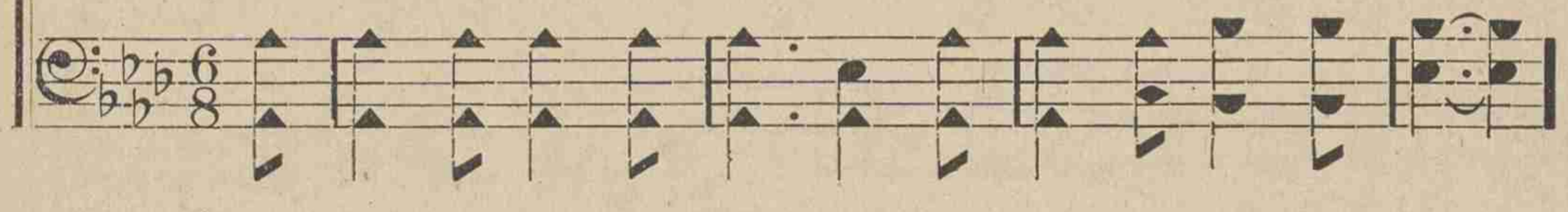
DEAR SAVIOUR GIVE ME REST.
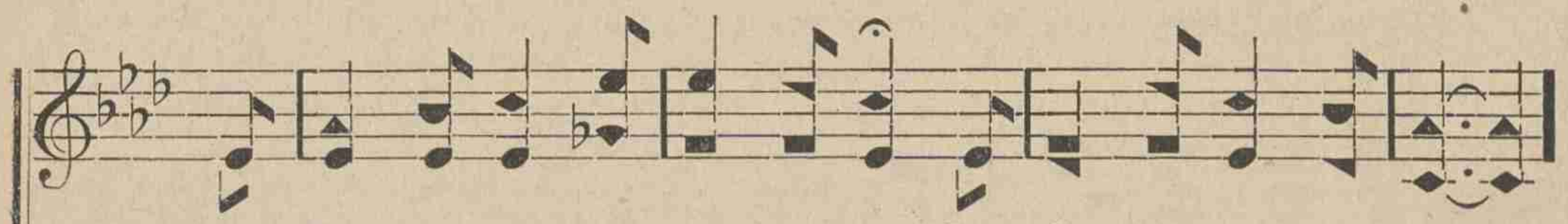
MRS. W. J. KENNEDY. J. S. TORBETT.

Slow, with expression.

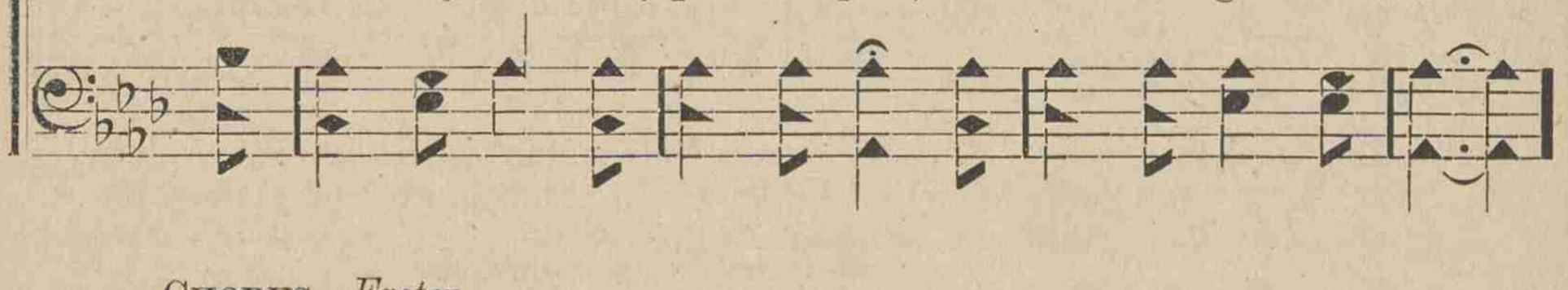


1. With care and sor - row la - den, With sin and guilt op - press'd,
2. The world can give no com - fort, I'm long - ing to be blest,
3. When I am sad and wea - ry, I long up - on Thy breast
4. Safe in Thy lov - ing keep-ing, No foe can there mo - lest,
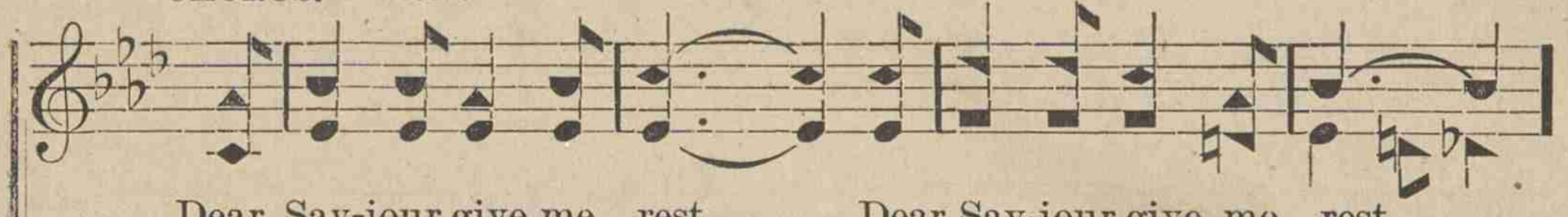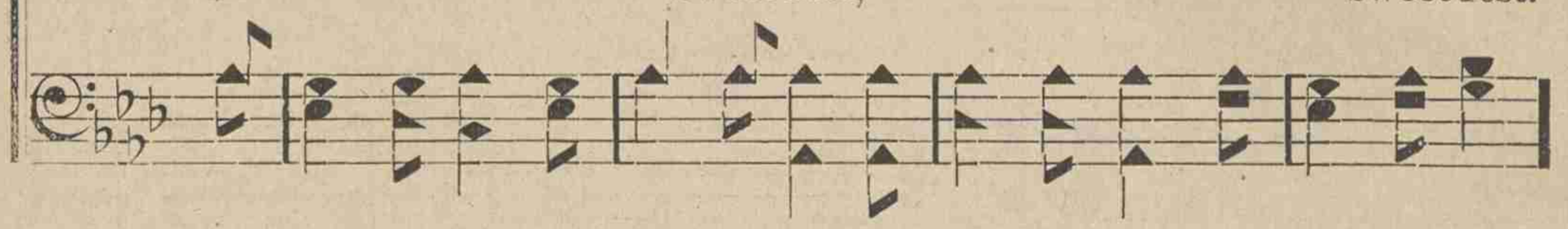




To Thee I come no more to roam, Dear Sav-iour give me rest.
I come to Thee to be made free, Dear Sav-iour give me rest.
To rest a - while beneath Thy smile, Dear Sav-iour give me rest.
Now in my heart Thy peace impart, Dear Sav-iour give me rest.
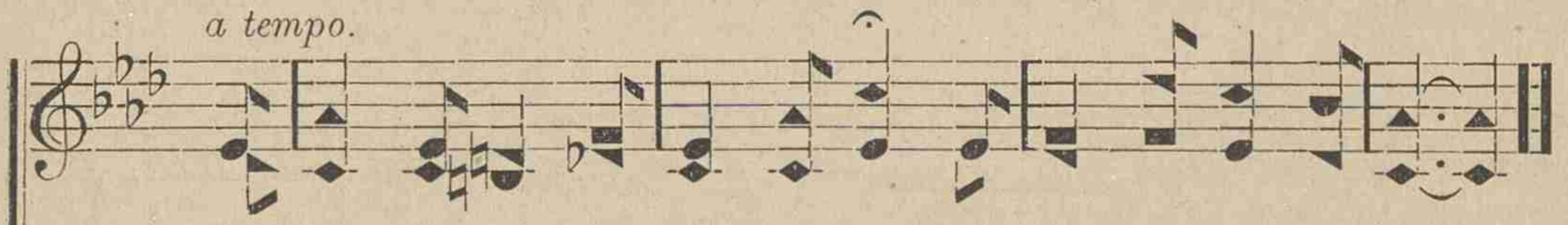


CHORUS. *Faster.*
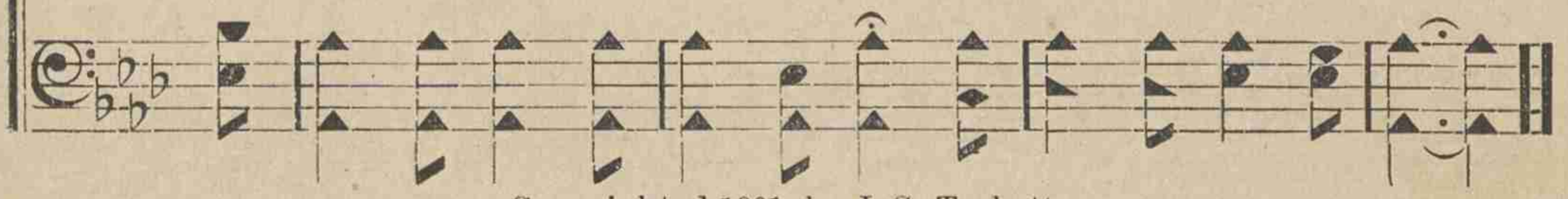


Dear Sav-iour give me rest,..... Dear Sav-iour give me rest,.....
sweet rest, sweet rest.



a tempo.



To Thee I come no more to roam, Dear Sav-iour give me rest.



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THE MANSIONS OF LOVE.

A. S. K. ALDINE S. KIEFFER.

1. There are man-sions of love, In the land far a- bove, Which the
2. There's a fount-ain whose stream Spar-kles bright in the gleam Of a
3. Of that fount-ain of love, In that land far a- bove, May we

Sav - iour has gone to pre-pare; And the chil-dren who pray, As they
day that shall not end in night; And its wa - ters make glad All the
drink when life's journey is o'er, And with an - gels of light Share the

walk thro' life's way, In those man - sions shall each have a share.
wea - ry and sad, Who have gone to that land of de- light.
splen - dors so bright In those man - sions of love ev - er - more.
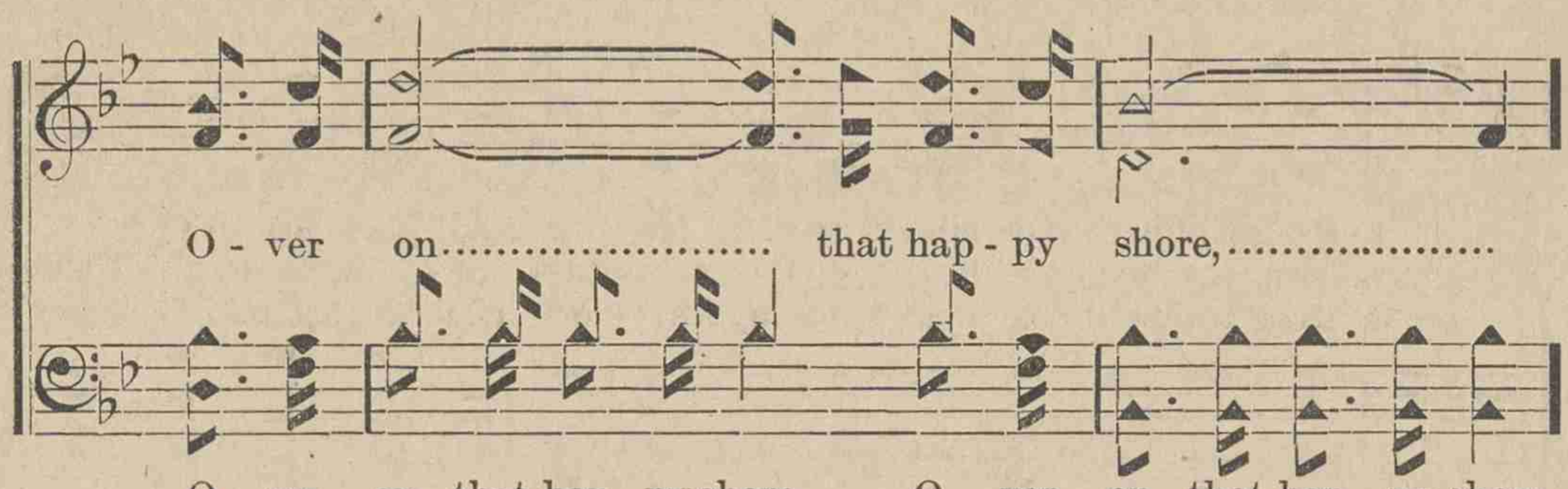
CHORUS.
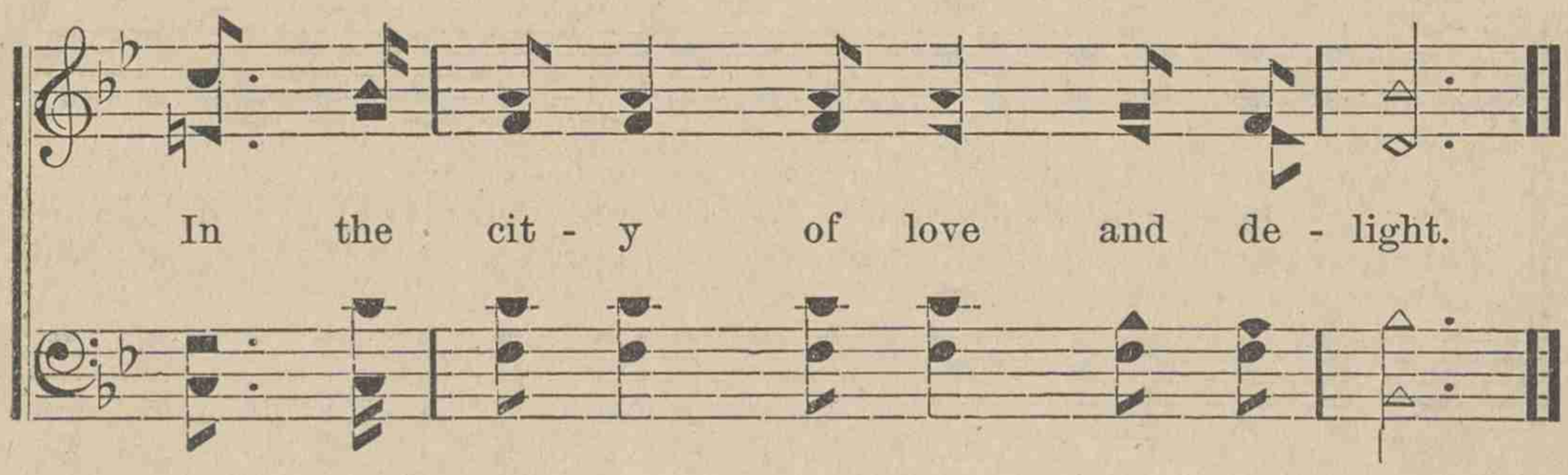
They shall dwell..... for - ev - er more,

They shall dwell for - ev - er more, They shall dwell for- ev - er more,

In that land..... so fair and bright;
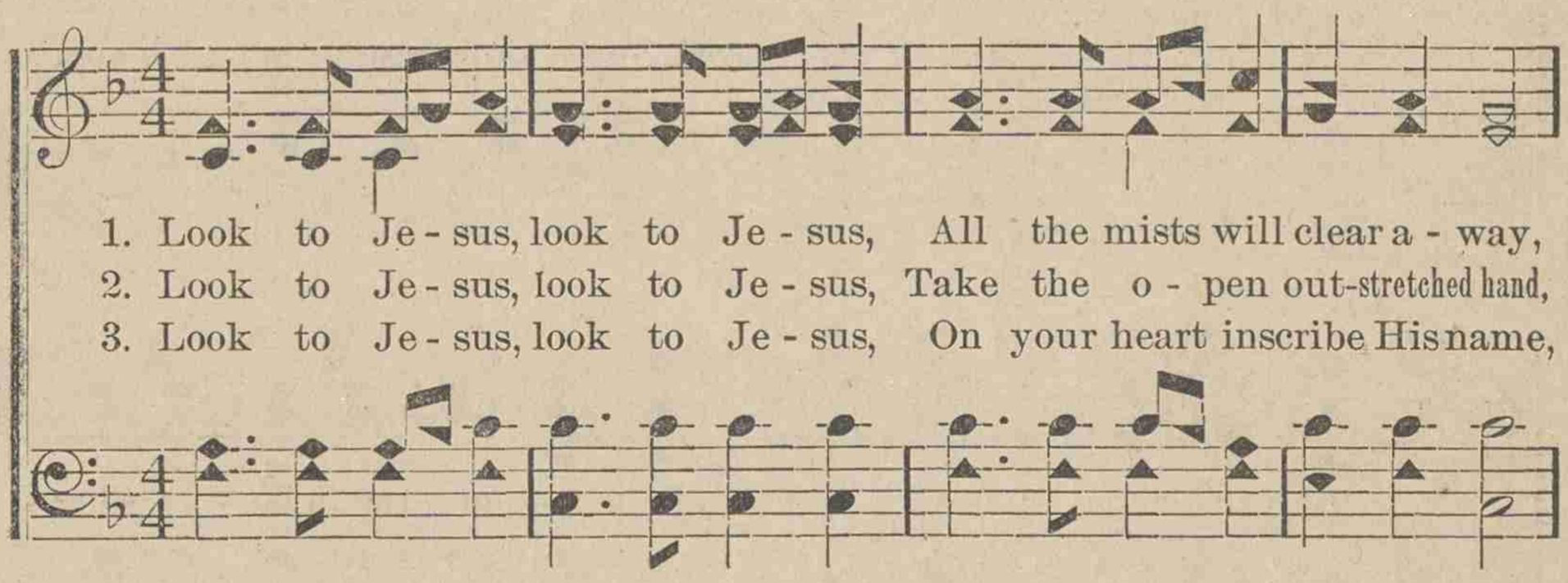
In that land so fair and bright; In that land so fair and bright;

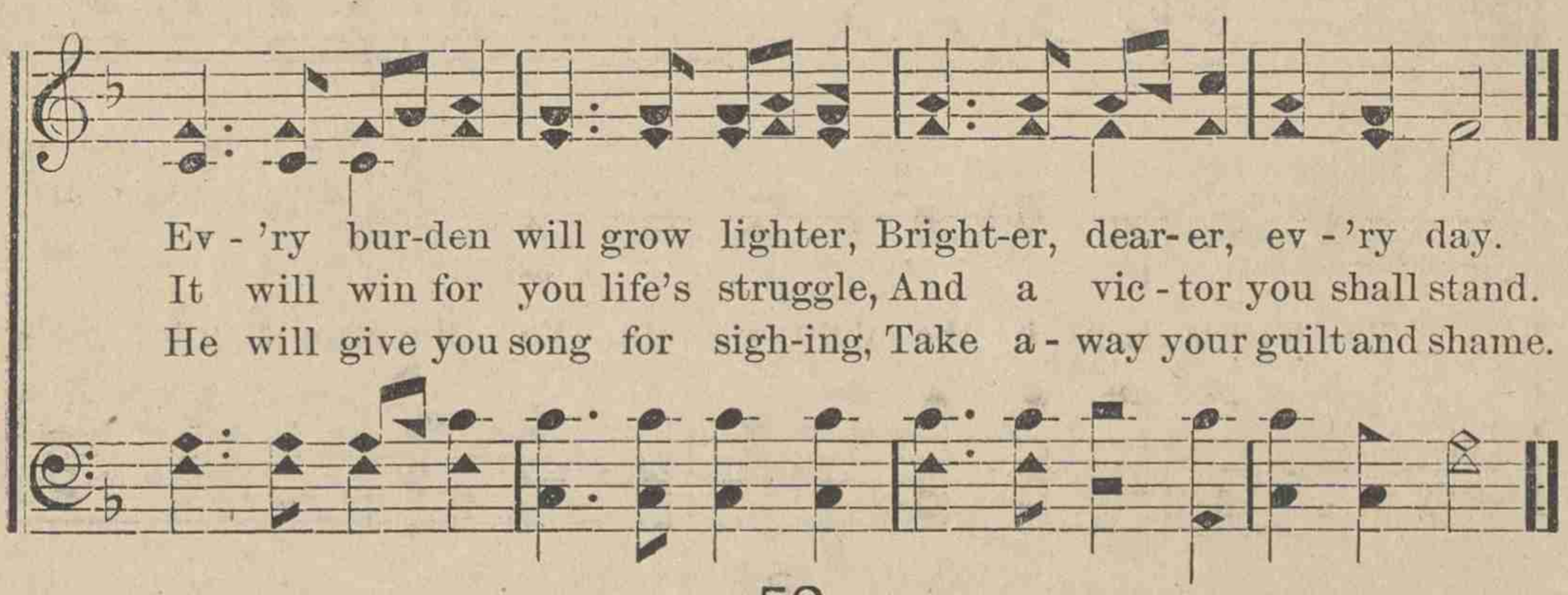




LOOK TO JESUS.

W. H. R. WILL H. RUEBUSH.





RING THE BELLS.

WM. B. BLAKE. J. H. TENNEY.

1. Ring the bells of heav'n to-day, let the glad, glad strain Of re -
2. Ring the bells of heav'n to-day, while the an - gels throng Round the
3. Ring the bells of heav'n to-day! ev - er - last - ing praise Be to
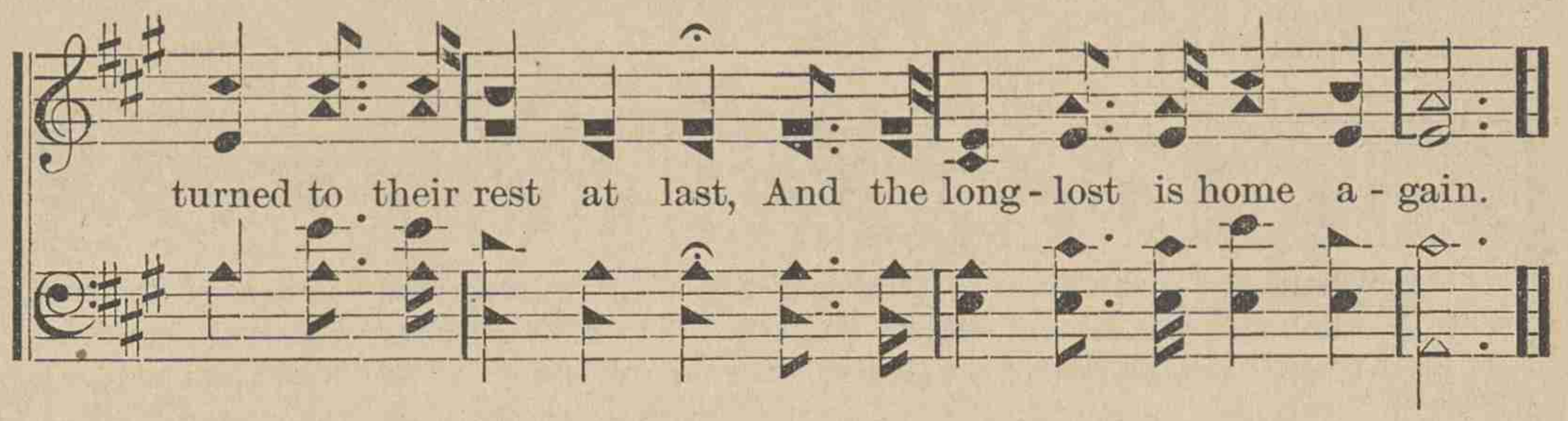
joic - ing and praise be - gin, O'er the wan - der - er's re - turn to his
por - tals of mer - cy's door; And the Fa - ther takes his hand, bids him
God's ev - er - bless-ed Son, Who has bought us with His blood, made us

Fa - ther's house, From the bleak, drear - y plains of sin.
wel - come in, To go out from the fold no more.
heirs of God, And pre - pared for our rest a home.

CHORUS.

Ring the bells of heav'n to-day, Chant re-demp-tion's ho - ly song,

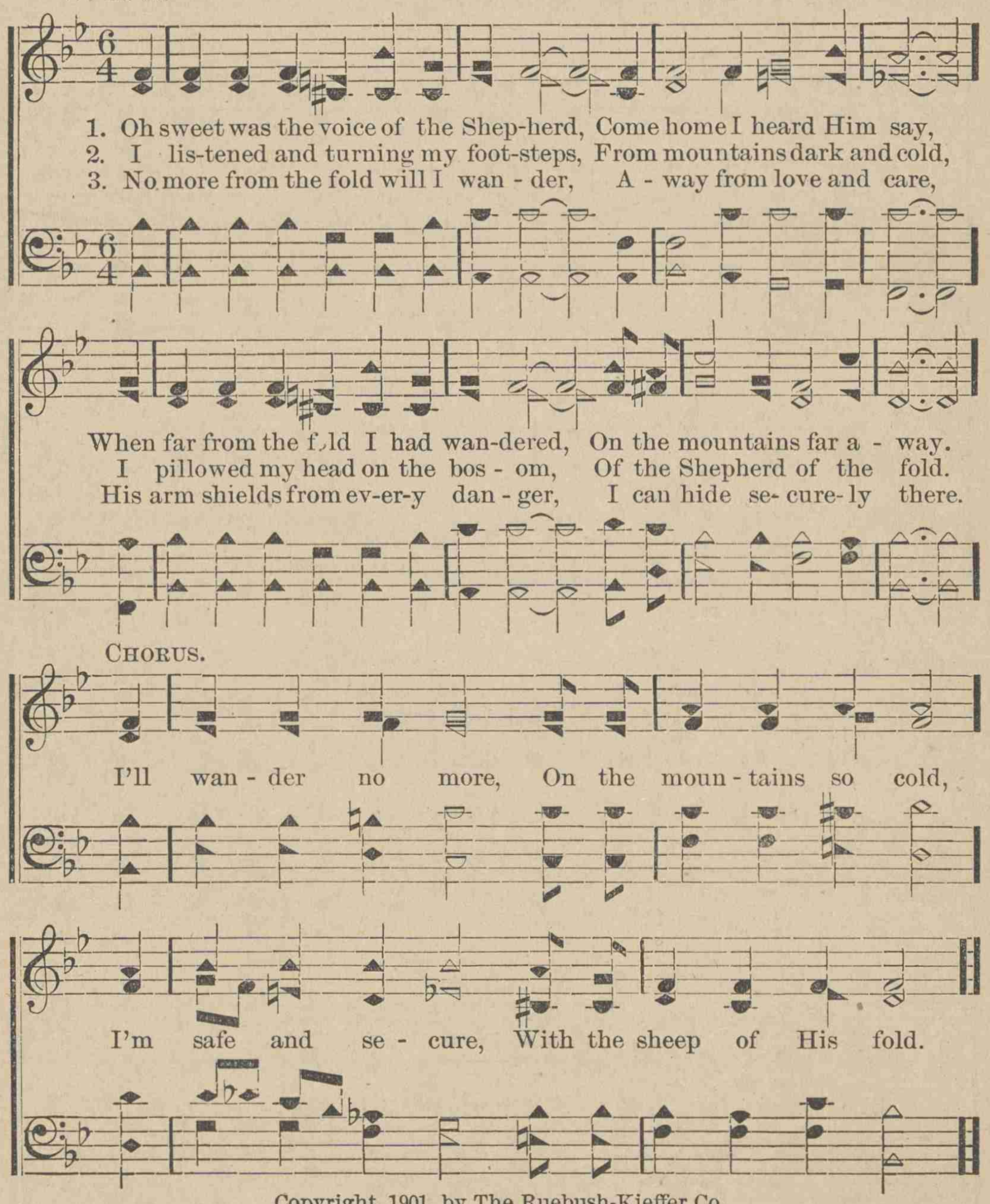
Touch your harps in the might - y strain, For the wand'ring feet have



I'LL WANDER NO MORE.

(Good as a Solo.)

W. H. R. WILL H. RUEBUSH.



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I SHALL BE SATISFIED.

Arr. from BONAR. WM. B. BLAKE.

1. When I a-wake in that sweet morn of morns, Aft - er whose dawning
2. When I shall meet with those I have loved, Clasp in my arms the
3. When I shall gaze on the dear face of Him Who for me died, with

night ne'er re-turns And with whose glo - ry day ev - er burns,
long, long removed, And find how faith- ful thou then hast prov'd,
eye no more dim, And praise Him with Heav'n's deep-swell- ing hymn,

REFRAIN.

I shall be sat - is - fied. I shall be sat - is - fied,
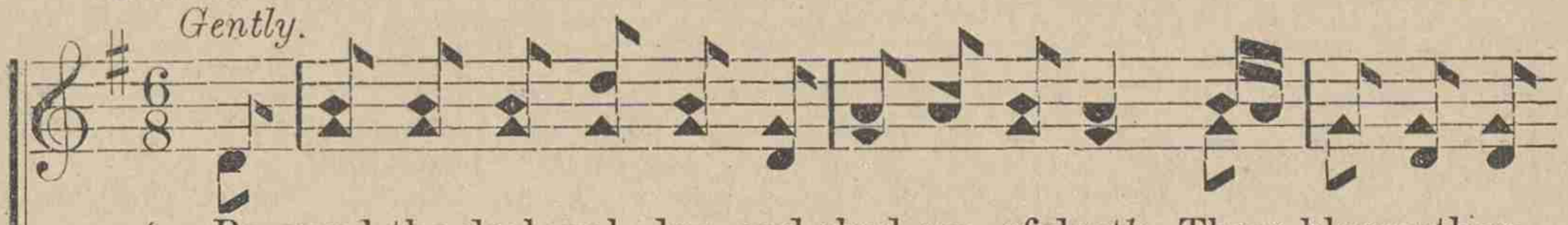
I shall be sat - is - fied, When I a - wake in Thy

like - ness at last, I shall be sat - is - fied.
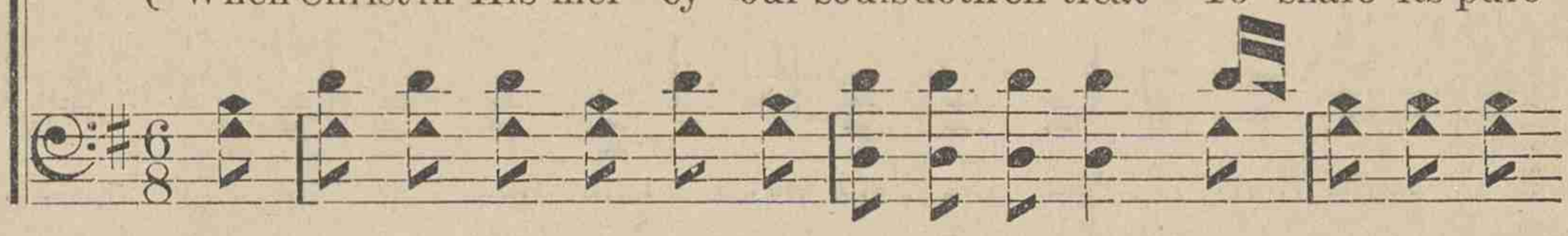
THE EVERGREEN SHORE.

A. S. K. A. S. KIEFFER.
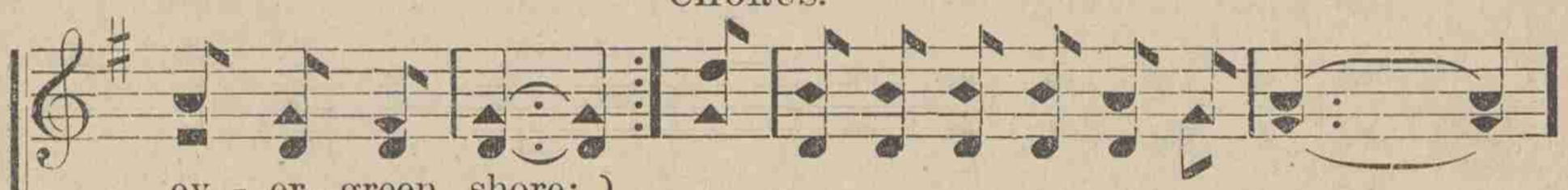
Gently.



1. { Be-yond the dark val-ley and shad-ow of death, There bloometh an
   { Se-cure from all chan-ges of sea-son or time, Where tempests and
2. { Bright mansions of splen-dor a-dorn that fair shore, Still wa-ters of
   { The glo-ry of God and the smiles of His love, A-dorn it with
3. { 'Tis there that our Sav-iour a place has prepared,—A rest for the
   { With A-bram and I-saac and Ja-cob to share The joys that can
4. { Oh, why should we wan-der, in fol-ly and sin, A-way from that
   { When Christ in His mer-cy our souls doth en-treat To share its pure

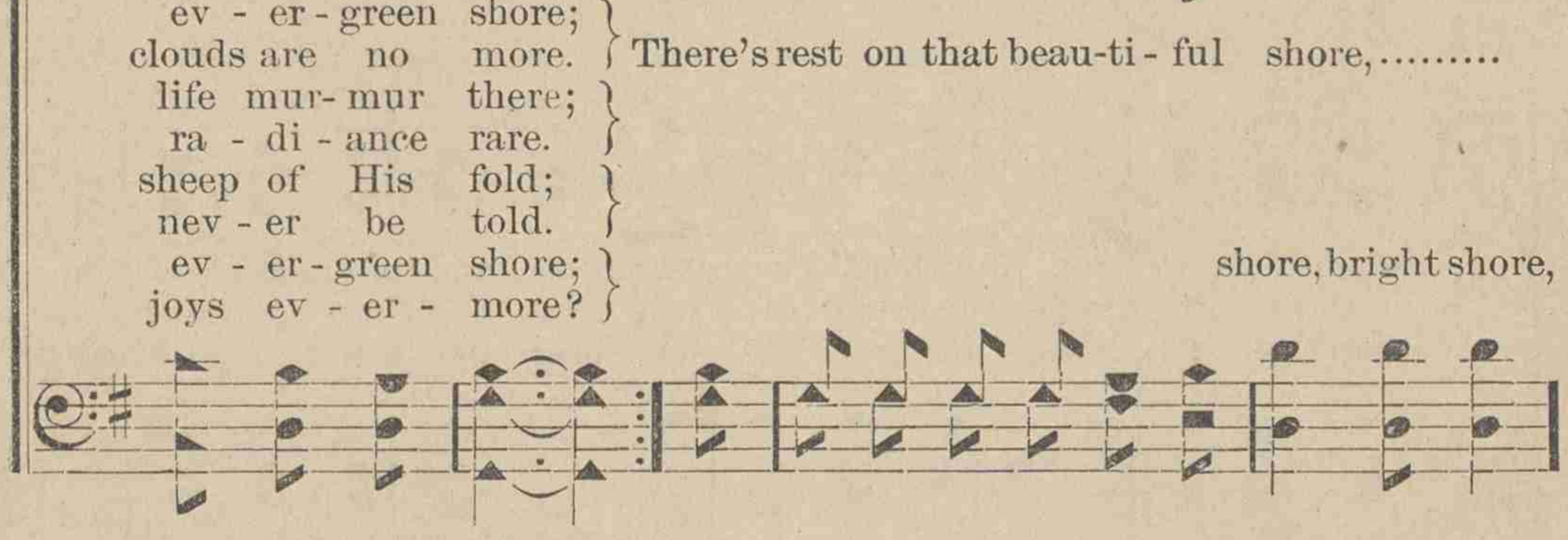


CHORUS.
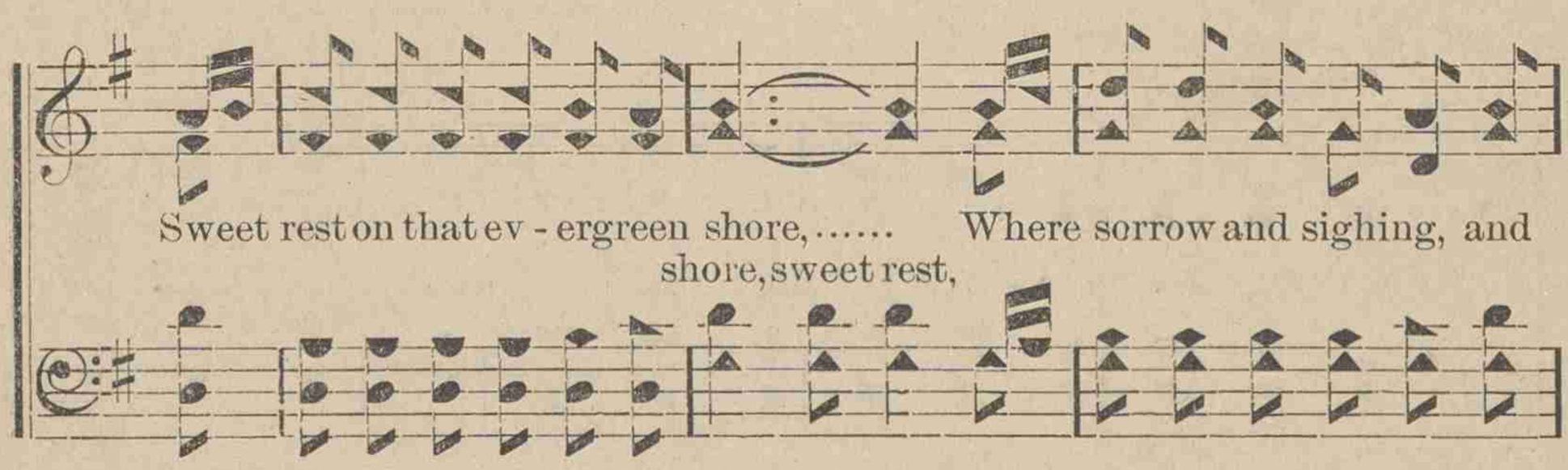


ev-er-green shore;
clouds are no more.
life mur-mur there;
ra-di-ance rare.
sheep of His fold;
nev-er be told.
ev-er-green shore;
joys ev-er-more?

There's rest on that beau-ti-ful shore,.....
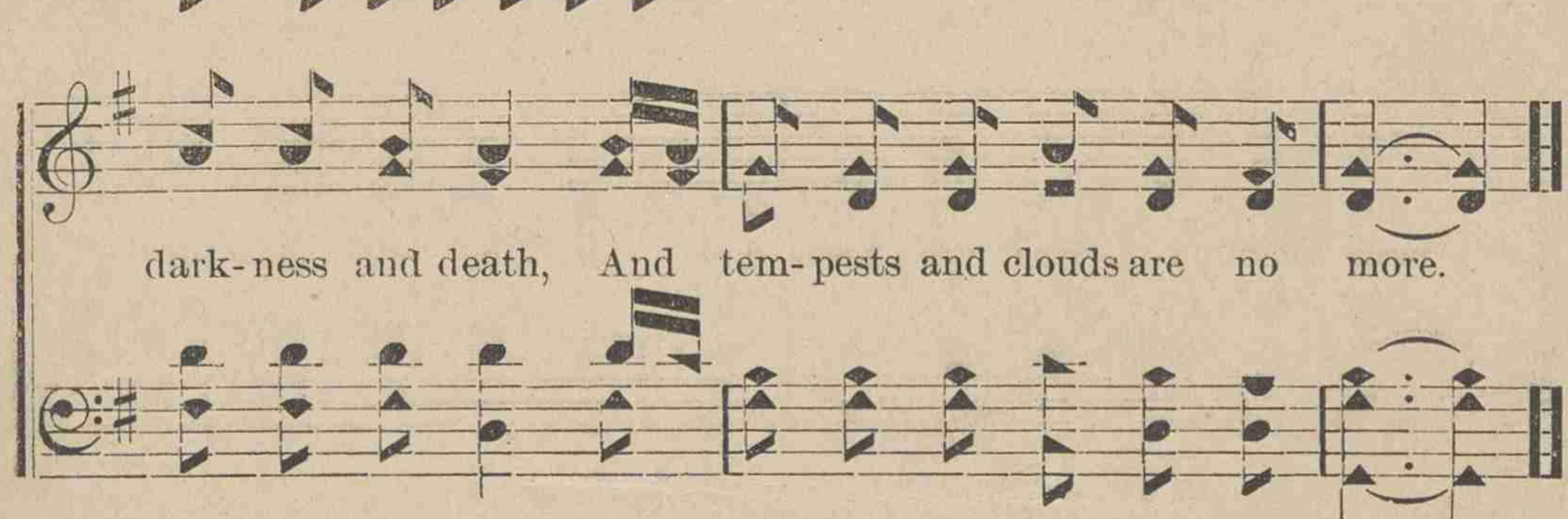


shore, bright shore,



Sweet rest on that ev-ergreen shore,..... Where sorrow and sighing, and

shore, sweet rest,



dark-ness and death, And tem-pests and clouds are no more.

BILLOWS OF LOVE.

W. H. R. PSALMS, 126: 2. WILL H. RUEBUSH.

1. What are the thorns of the wea - ri - some way? What are the
2. What are the clouds that can cov - er my sky, What can con -
3. What is my bur - den, my heart is at ease, Sor - row has

cares that be - set me each day? Life like a riv - er flows
found when my Sav - iour is nigh, Bil - lows of love float in
van - ished like song on the breeze, Wan - der - ing home with the
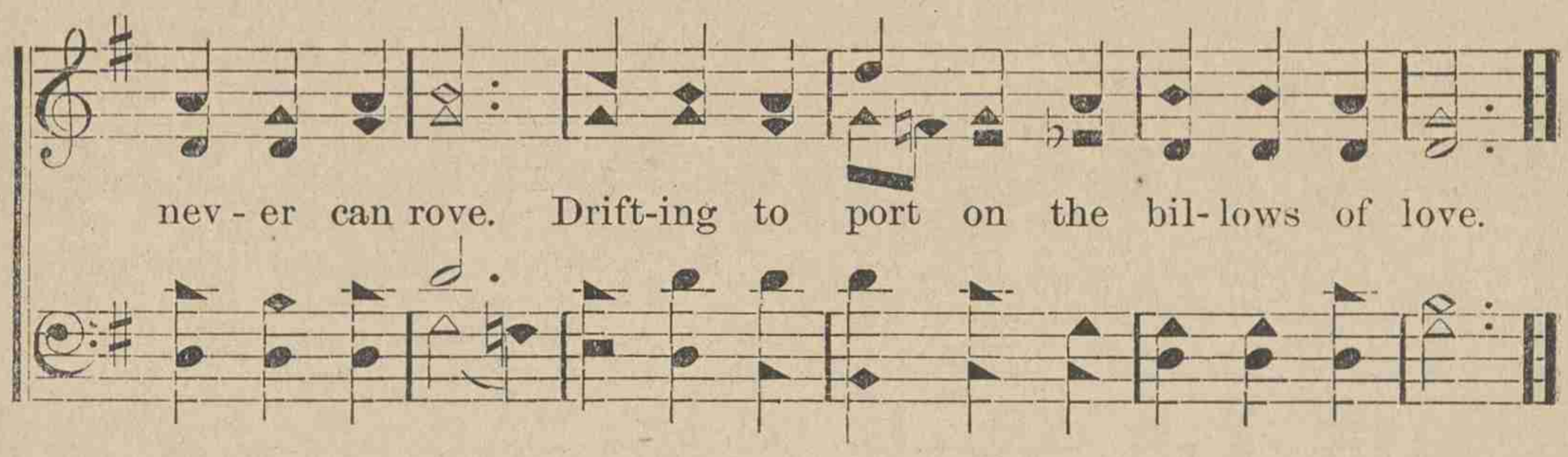
smoothly a - long, Mouth fill'd with laugh - ter and tongue fill'd with song.
o - ver my soul, Cheer - ing my heart, as the hap - py hours roll.
hap - py and blest, Bil - lows of love bear me safe to His breast.

CHORUS.

Float - ing, yes float - ing, yes float - ing a - way, Near - er my
home than I was yes - ter - day, Je - sus my pi - lot I
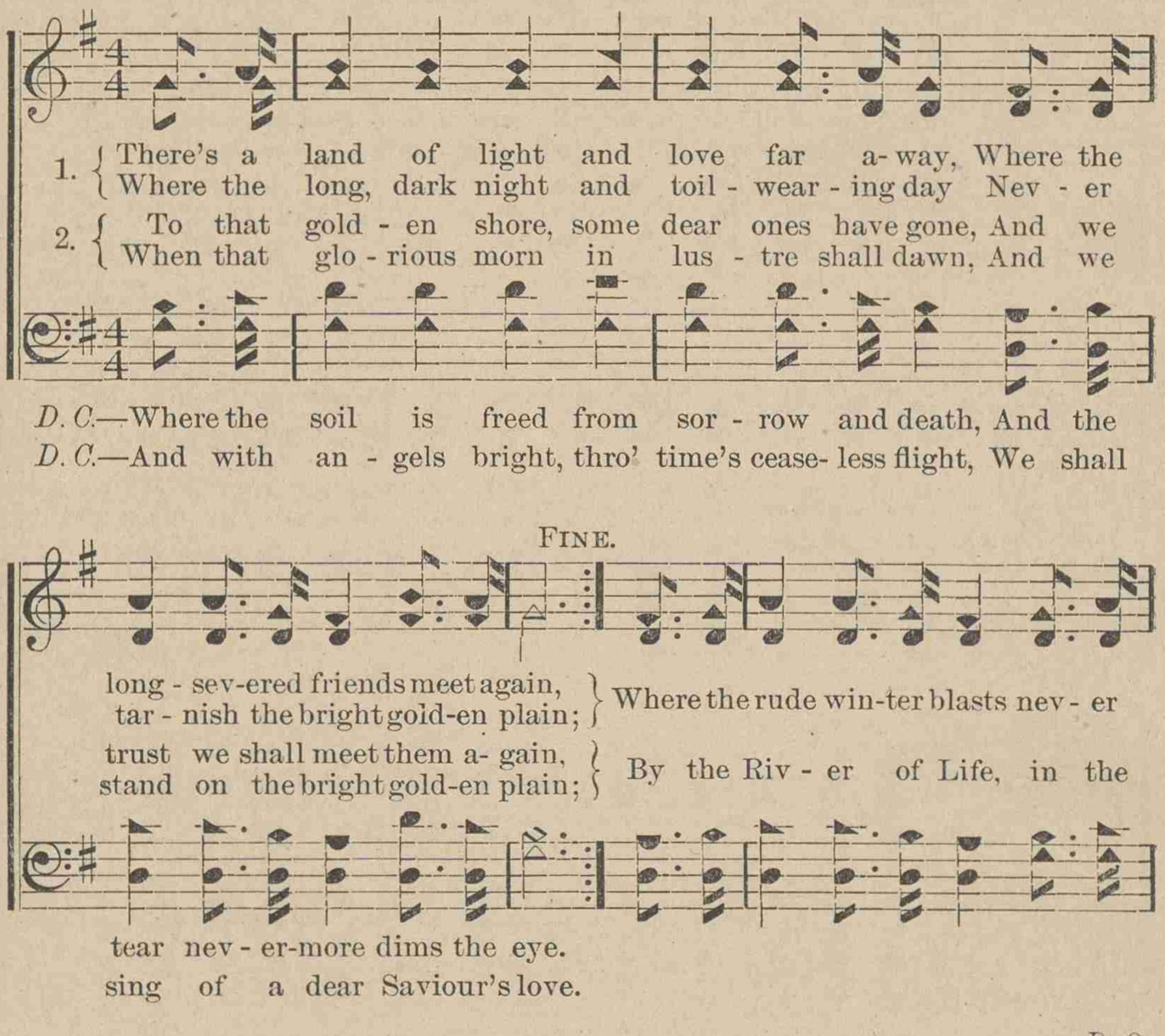
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Billows of Love.—Concluded.



THE GOLDEN PLAIN.

A. S. KIEFFER. J. F SIMPSON.



JESUS IS COMING AGAIN.

D. W. CRIST, by per.

Joyfully.

1. O - ver the val - leys, hill-tops, and mountains, Rings out the shout from
2. Cheer-ing each pil-grim, way-worn and wea - ry, No more we hear him
3. Com - ing to take us o - ver the riv - er, Where we shall sing of

wood-land and plain; Sing it, ye riv - ers, seas, lakes, and foun-tains,
fret or com-plain; Bright is the way that once was so drear - y,
Him who was slain; Glad - ly, then, sing His prais - es for - ev - er,

CHORUS.

Je - sus to earth is com - ing a - gain. Com - ing a - gain, O

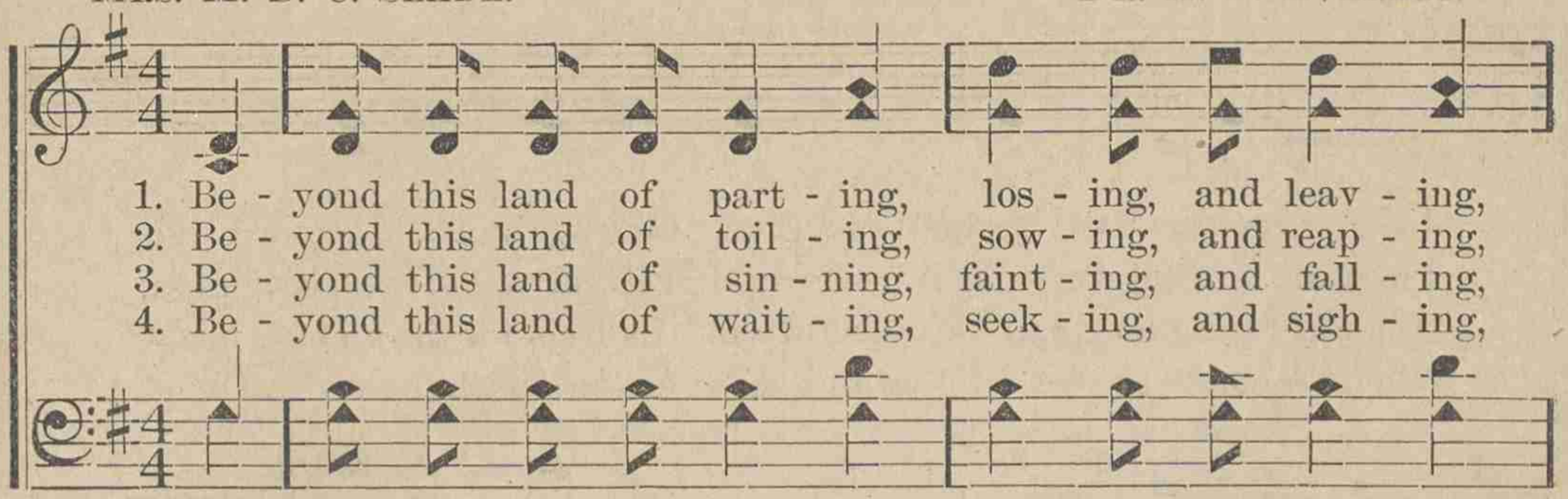
glo - ri- ous the tid - ings! Let all the earth take up the glad re-frain;
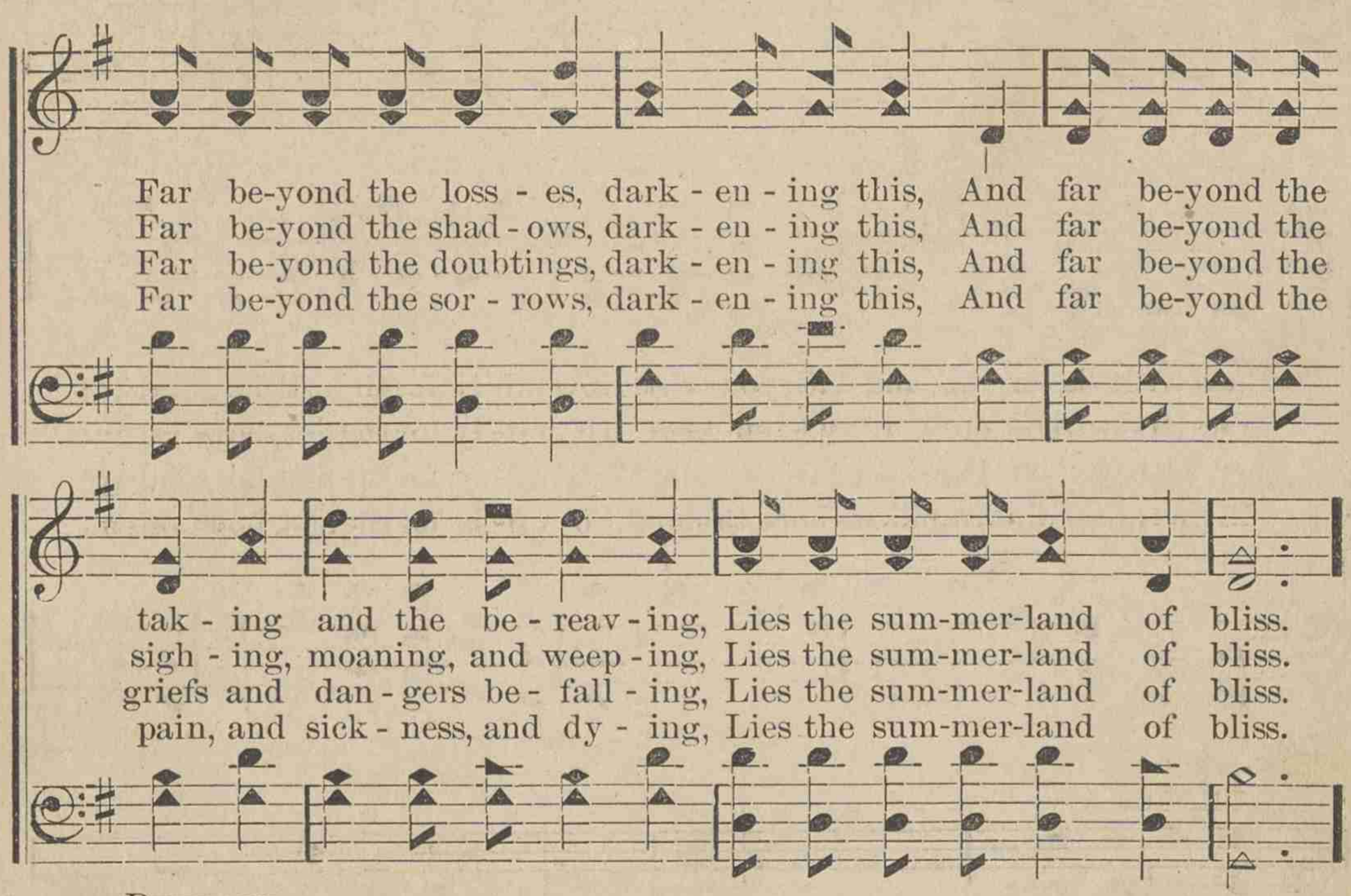
Shout it a-loud, ye isles of the o-cean, Je-sus to earth is coming a-gain.

SUMMER-LAND.

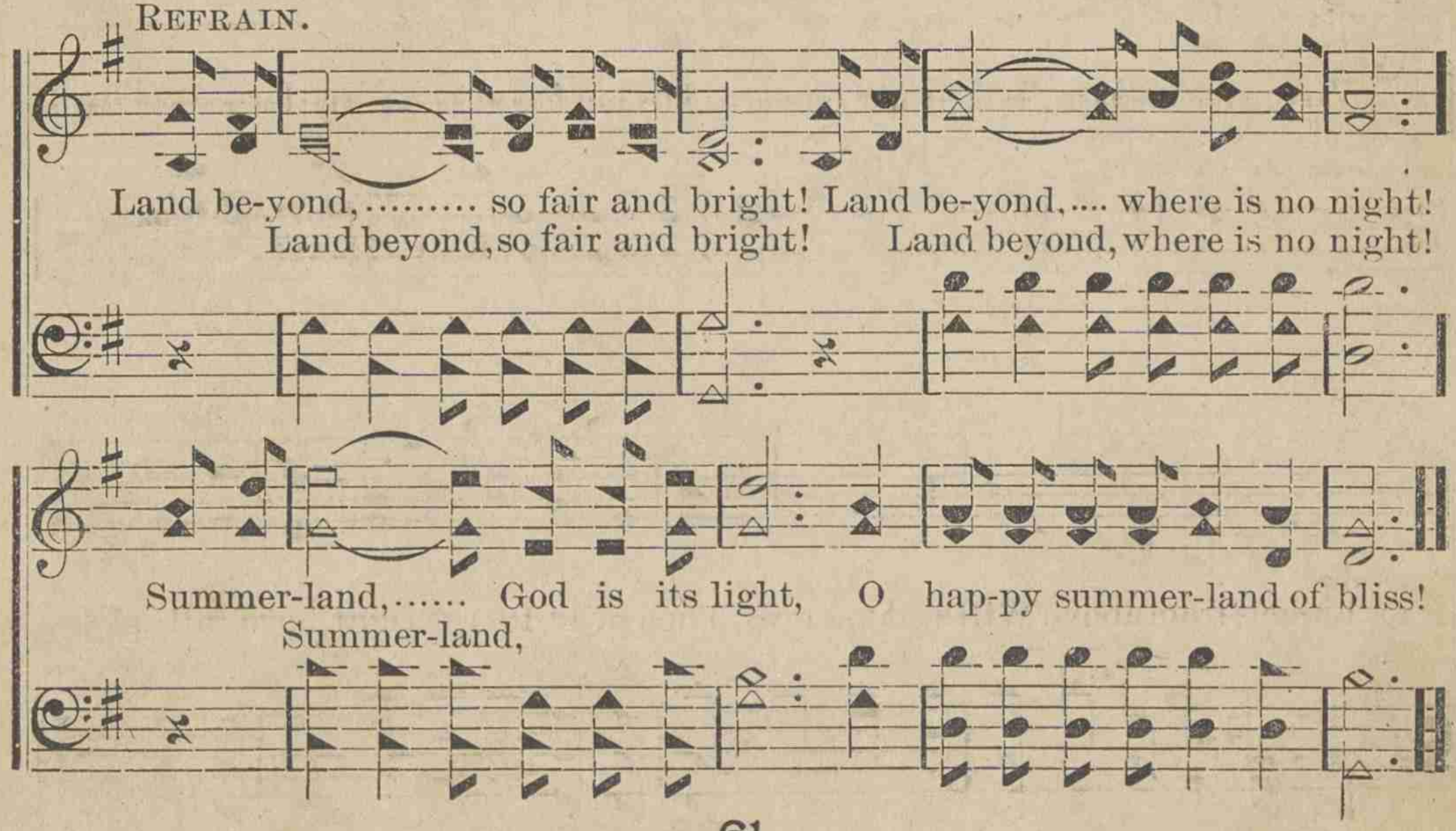
"And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain."—REV. 21 : 4.

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE. DR. A. B. EVERETT.
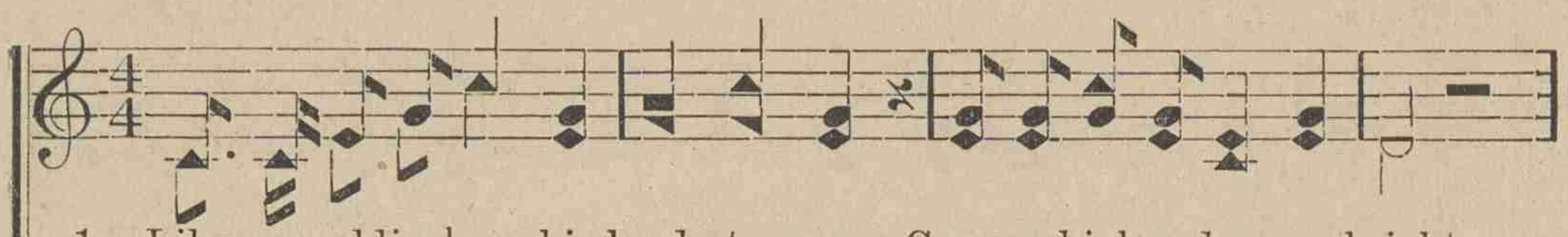




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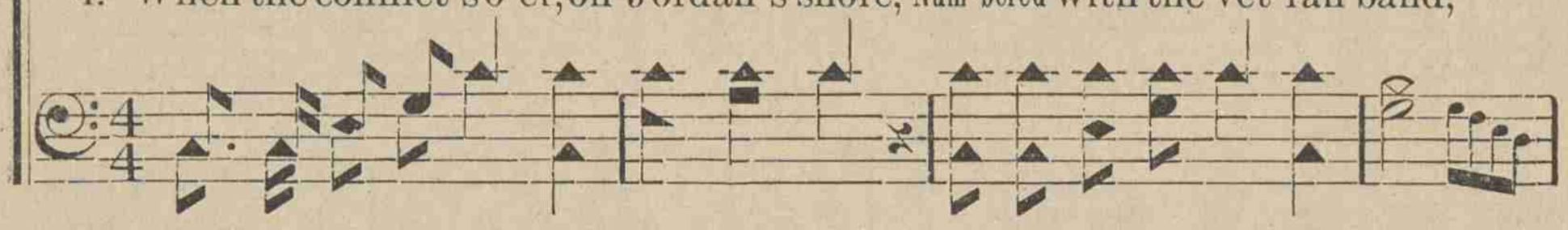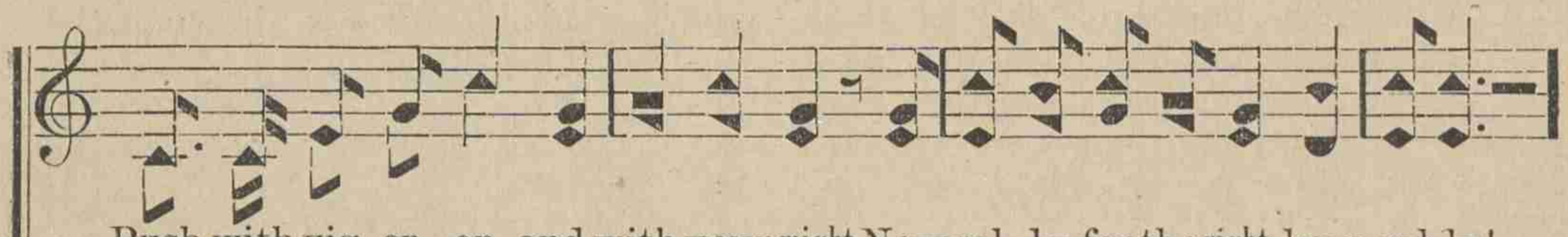


RALLY FOR THE RIGHT, BOYS!

J. A. B. J. A. BUTTERFIELD.
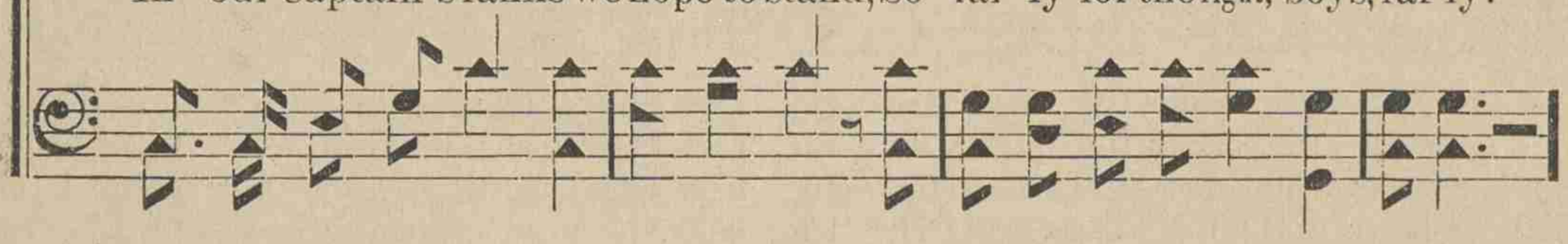


1. Like a soldier brave, his land to save, Courage high and armor bright;
2. For-ward to the fight, strong in the right; Fiercely must the battle rage;
3. We must conquer sin, if we would win Laurels for the victor's brow;
4. When the conflict's o'er, on Jordan's shore, Num-bered with the vet'ran band,
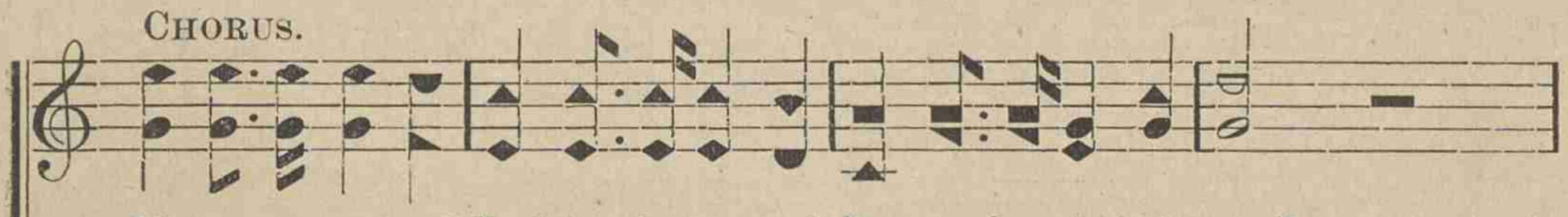




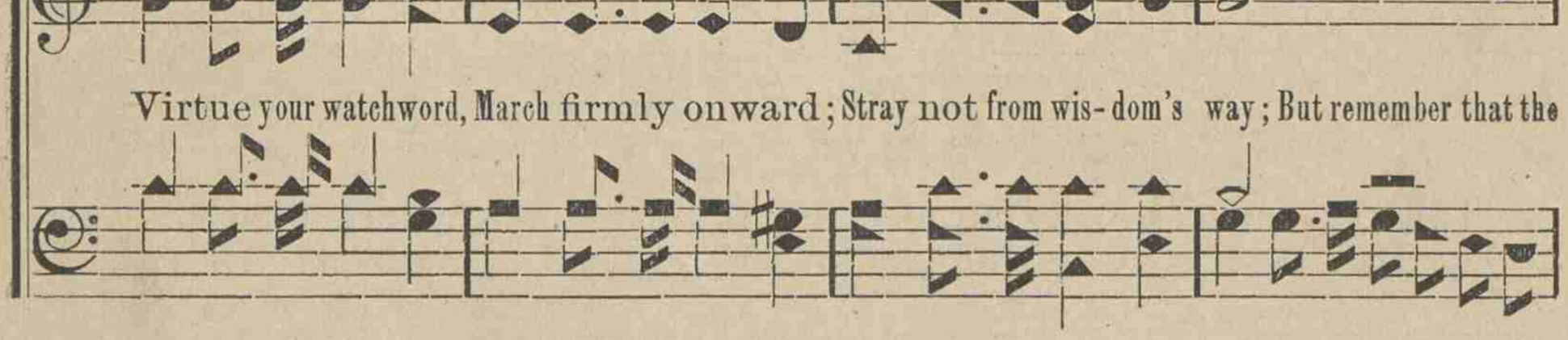
Push with vig-or on, and with your might Now ral- ly for the right, boys, ral-ly!
Vic-t'ry will be ours, if we en-gage To ral- ly for the right, boys, ral-ly!
Then with Christ our Cap-tain, firm-ly now We'll ral- ly for the right, boys, ral-ly!
In our Captain's ranks we hope to stand, So ral- ly for the right, boys, ral-ly!
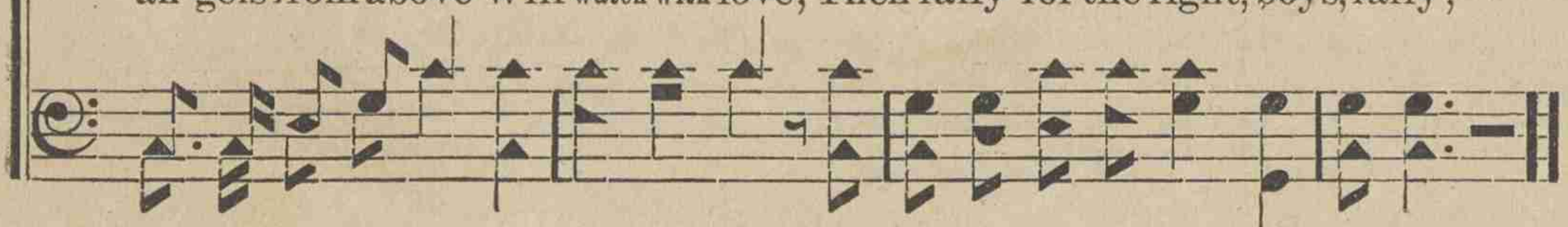


CHORUS.



Virtue your watchword, March firmly onward; Stray not from wis-dom's way; But remember that the

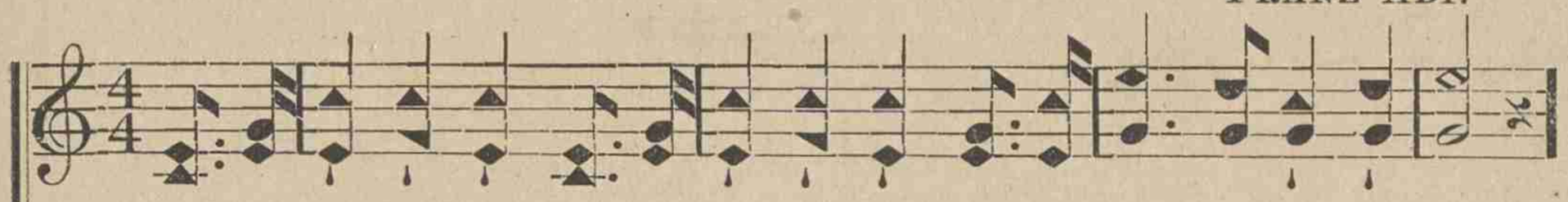


an-gels from above Will watch with love; Then rally for the right, boys, rally;
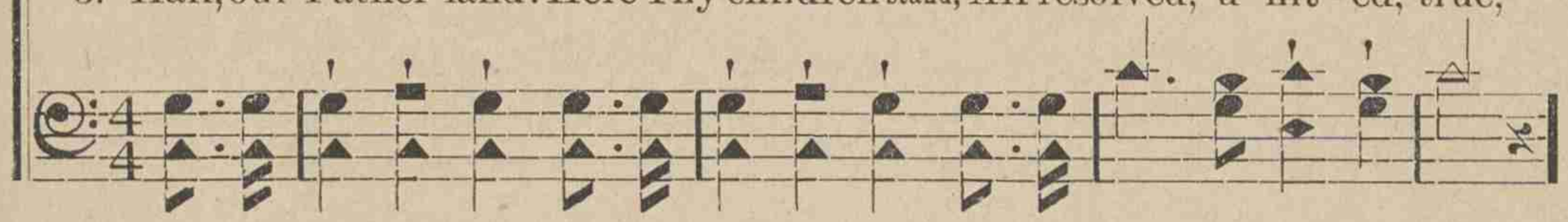


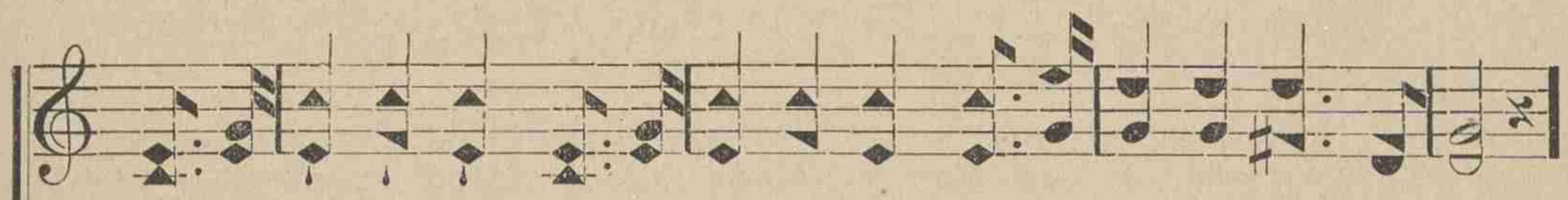
THE TEMPERANCE CALL.

FRANZ ABT.

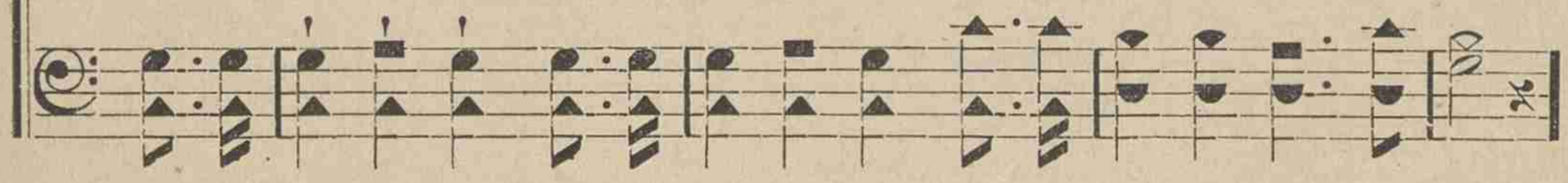


1. Hear the temp'rance call, Freemen, one and all! Hear your country's earnest cry!
2. Leave the shop and farm, Leave your bright hearths warm, To the polls! the land to save:
3. Hail, our Father-land! Here Thy children stand, All resolved, u- nit - ed, true,
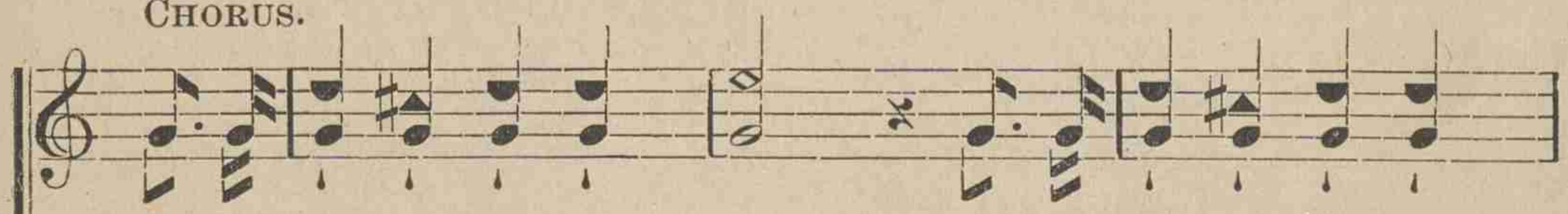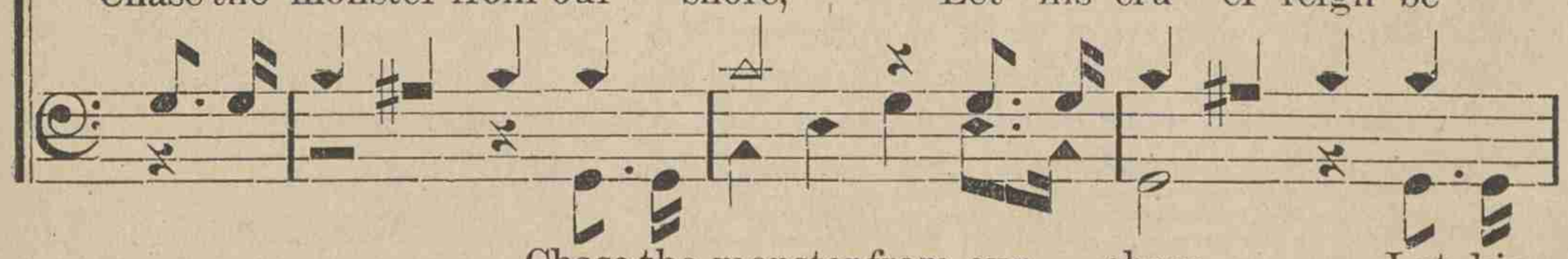




See, your na-tive land Lift its beck'ning hand! Sons of free-dom, come ye nigh!
Let your lead-ers be True and no- ble, free, Fearless, temp'rate, good, and brave.
In the temp'rance cause, Ne'er to faint or pause! This our purpose is, and vow.
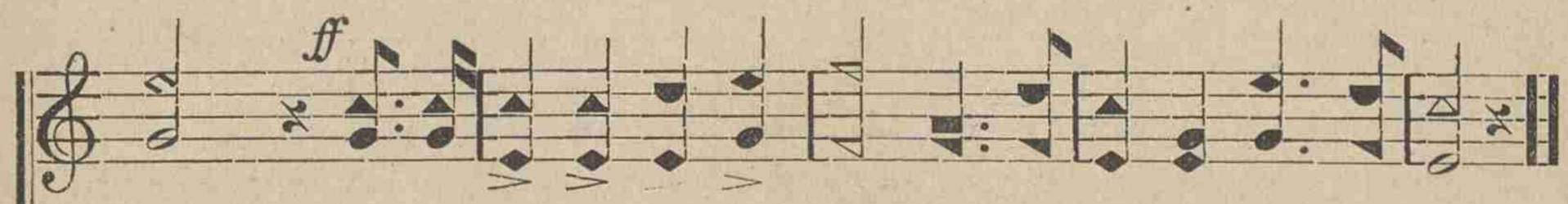


CHORUS.
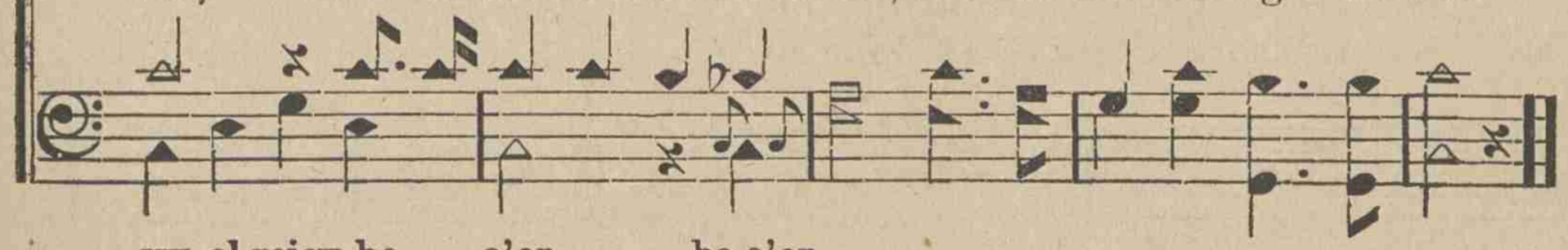


Chase the monster from our shore, Let his cru - el reign be



Chase the monster from our shore, Let his



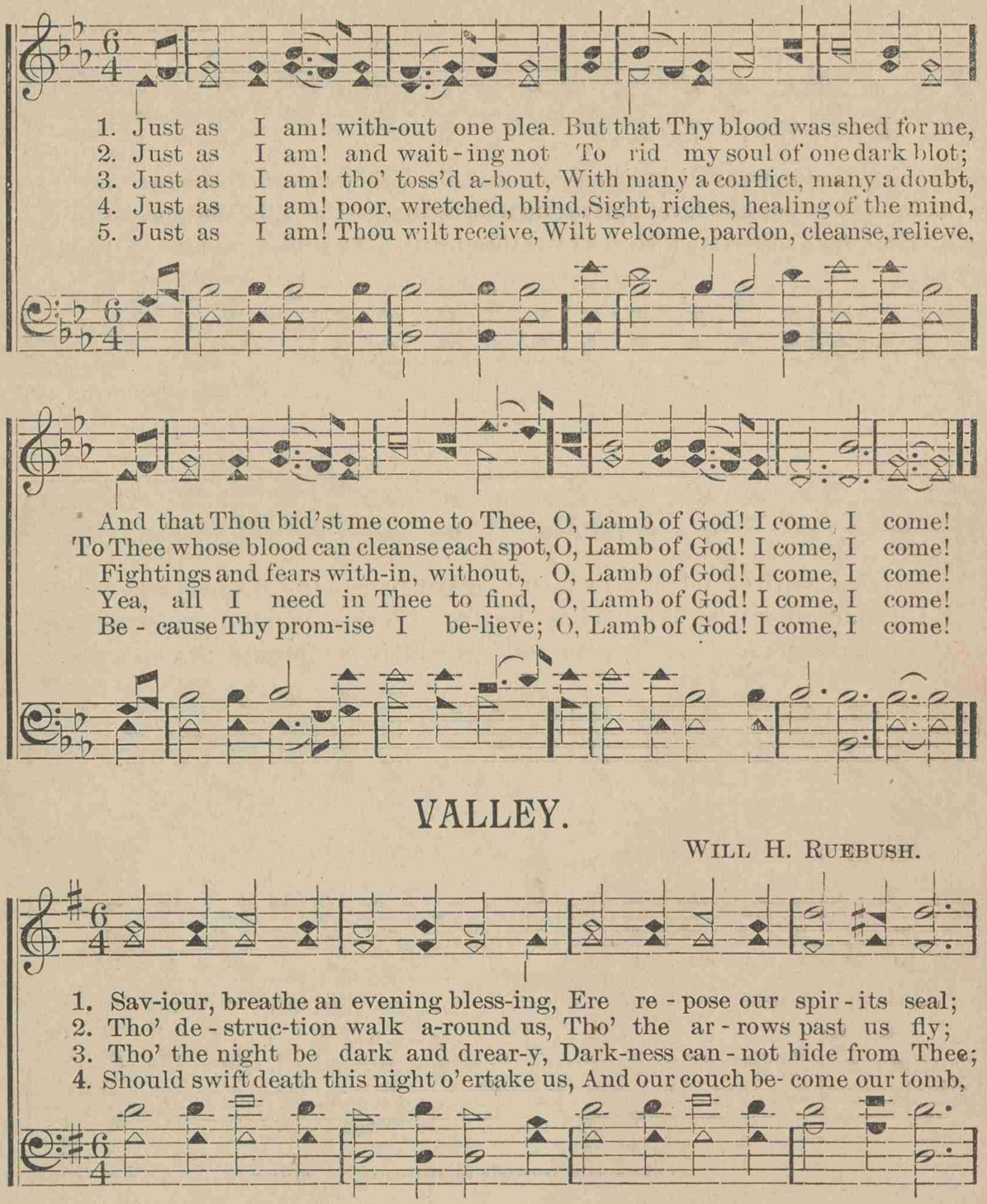
o'er; Chase the monster from our shore, Let his cru - el reign be o'er.



cru-el reign be o'er be o'er,

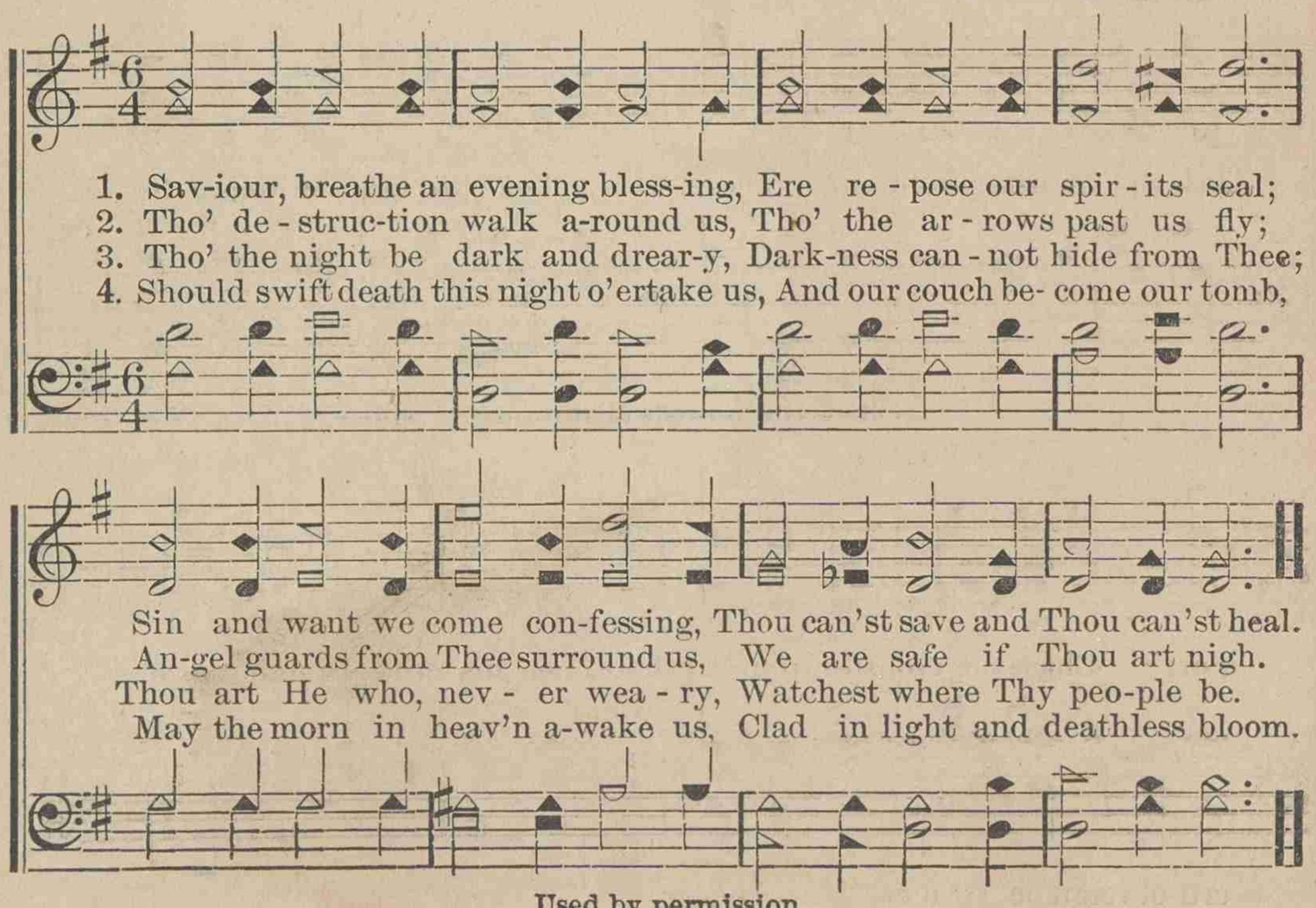
WOODWORTH. L. M.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOT. WM. B. BRADBURY.



VALLEY.

WILL H. RUEBUSH.



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SONGS OF GLORY

— No. 2 —

A CHOICE COLLECTION OF SACRED SONGS FOR

ALL OCCASIONS

EDITED BY

J. S. TORBETT and S. W. BEAZLEY

ASSOCIATES

T. P. BURT **J. M. GOOD**

J. R. McEWIN **J. S. GOOD**

Published by

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Dayton, Virginia

AND

J. S. TORBETT, Gatesville, Texas

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Songs of Glory.

— No. 2. —

THAT BEAUTIFUL DAY.

Miss Addie Mattox. L. M. Roberts.
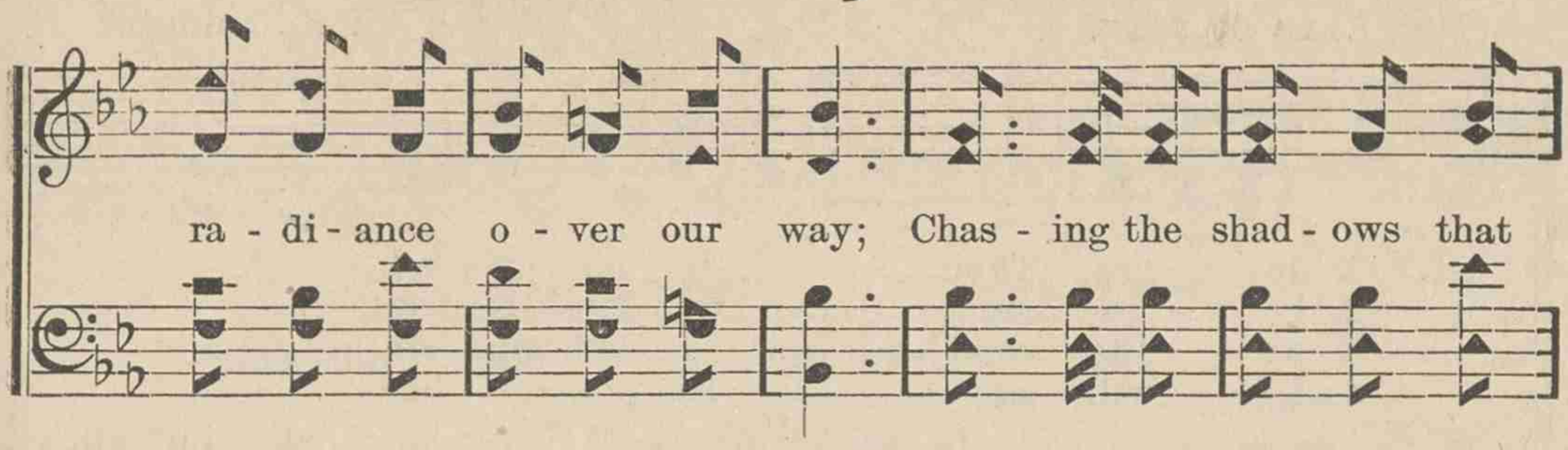
1. Slow - ly the dark clouds are pass - ing a - way, Bring - ing a glimpse of a beau - ti - ful day; Day filled with splen - dor and heav- en - ly light,
2. Far in the dis- tance by faith I can see, Dear ones im - mor - tal now wait - ing for me; As thro' this dark vale of sor - row I stray,
3. Wait - ing my Sav-iour's voice bid - ding me come, Trust - ing a wel- come from Him to my home; Wait - ing His sum - mons to has - ten a - way,
4. Glo - ri - fied spir - its are ev - er at rest, Sing - ing with rap - ture the songs of the blest; Nev - er a care or a sor - row have they,

Nev - er a shad - ow and nev - er a night.
Beck - on - ing on to that beau - ti - ful day.
From all earth's cares to that beau - ti - ful day.
Ev - er en - joy - ing that beau - ti - ful day.

Refrain.

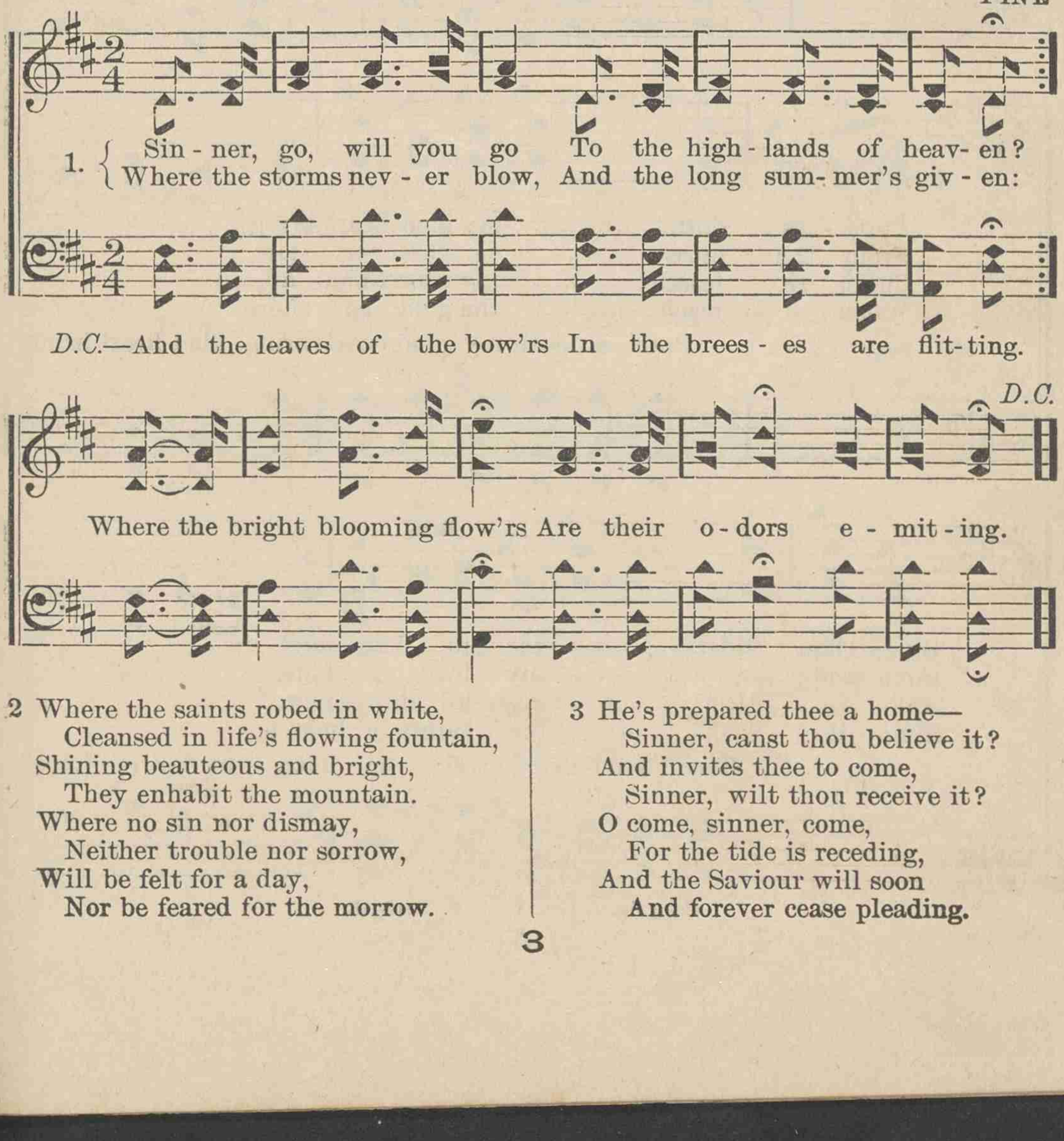
Beau - ti - ful day, oh, thou beau - ti - ful day, Cast - ing thy

That Beautiful Day.—Concluded.



THE SAVIOUR INVITED.

Words and Music arr. by Rev. W. McDONALD.
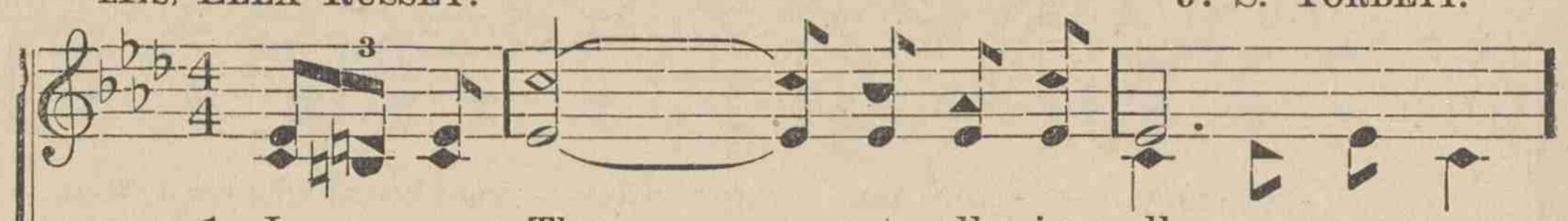


2 Where the saints robed in white,
Cleansed in life's flowing fountain,
Shining beauteous and bright,
They enhabit the mountain.
Where no sin nor dismay,
Neither trouble nor sorrow,
Will be felt for a day,
Nor be feared for the morrow.

3 He's prepared thee a home—
Sinner, canst thou believe it?
And invites thee to come,
Sinner, wilt thou receive it?
O come, sinner, come,
For the tide is receding,
And the Saviour will soon
And forever cease pleading.
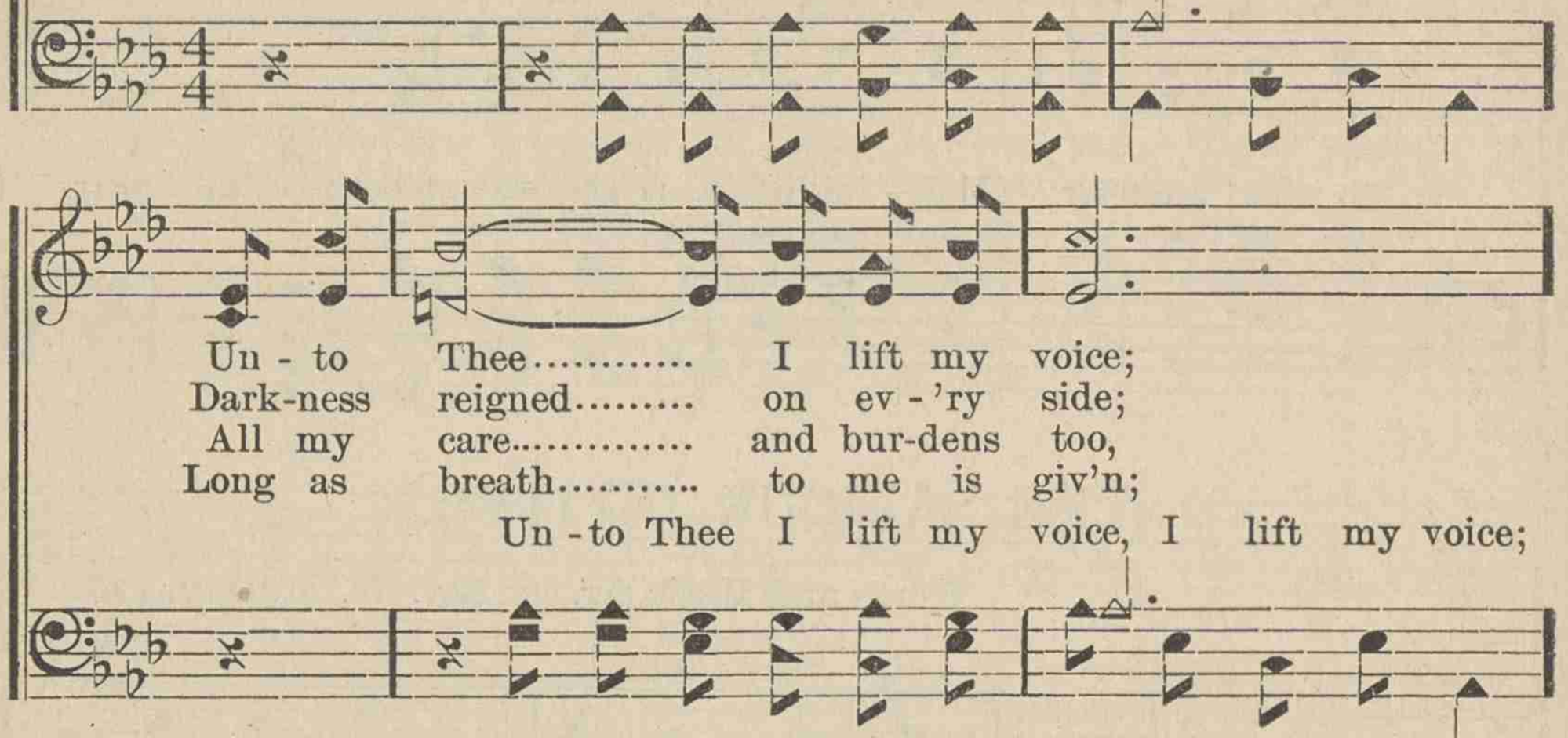
SING THE NEWS.

Mrs. Ella Russey. J. S. Torbett.
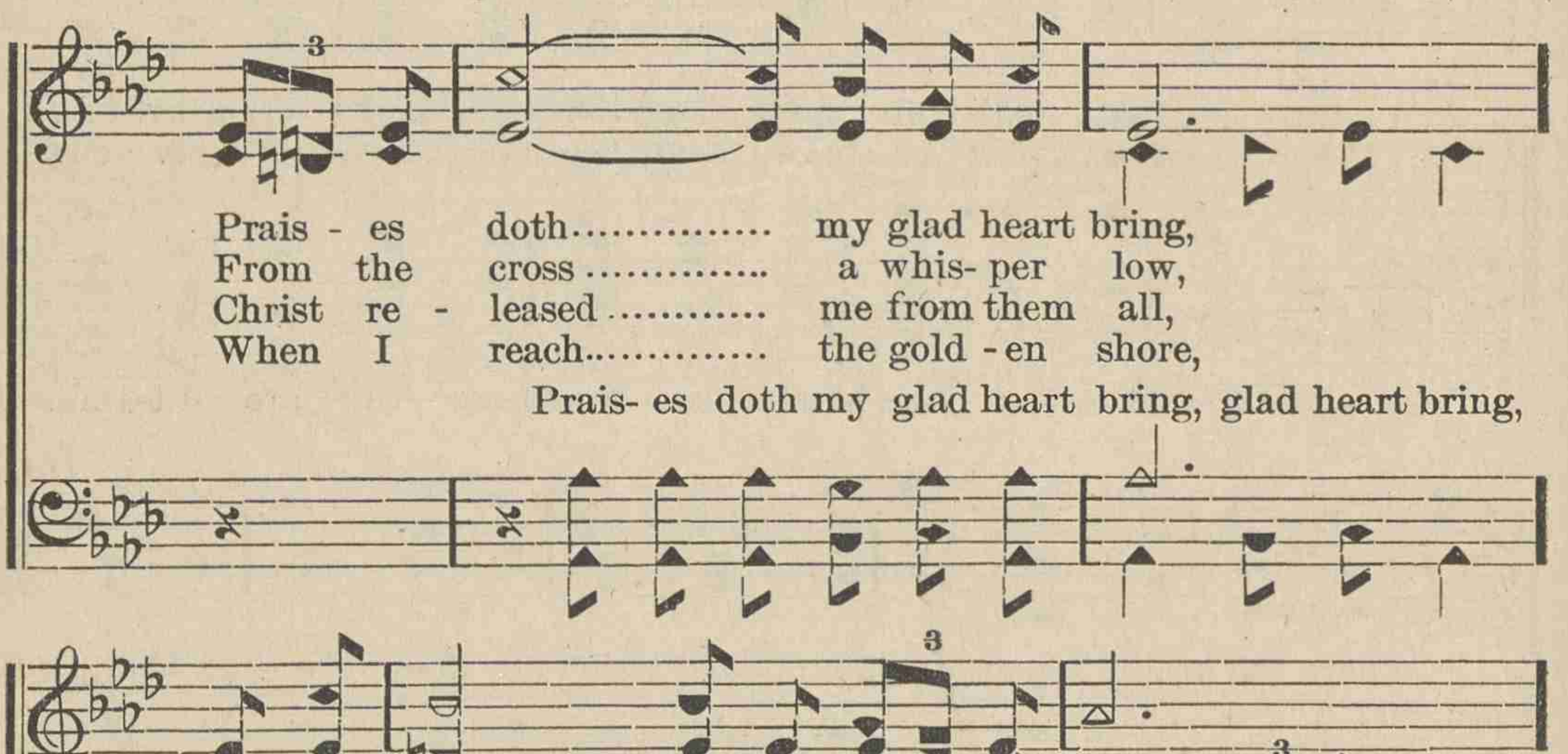


1. Je - sus, Thou..... art all in all,
2. I in sin..... was sore dis - trest,
3. At the cross ..... I left my sin,
4. I will sing..... His prais- es here,

1. Je - sus, Thou art all in all, all in all,
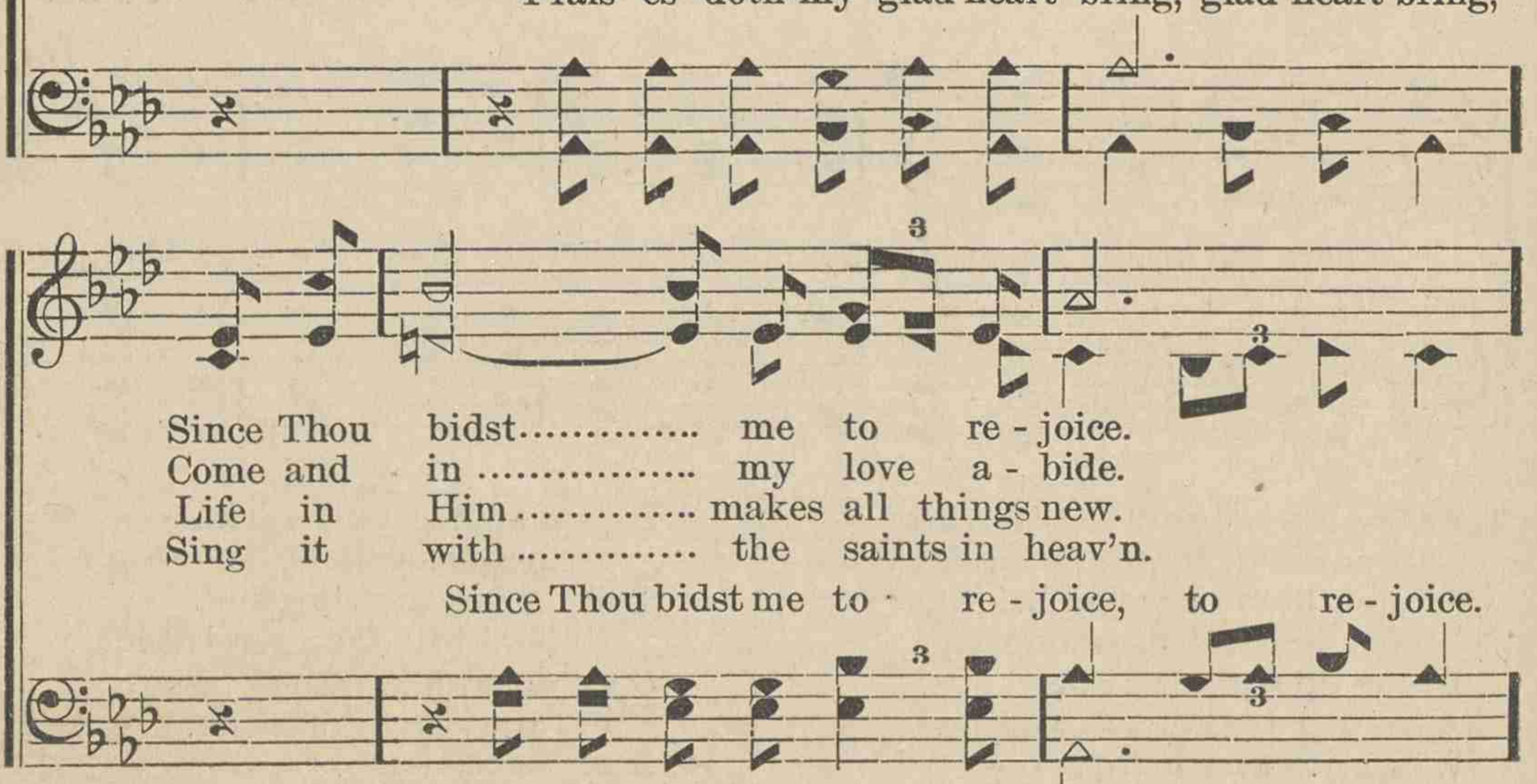


Un - to Thee..... I lift my voice;
Dark-ness reigned..... on ev - 'ry side;
All my care..... and bur-dens too,
Long as breath..... to me is giv'n;

Un - to Thee I lift my voice, I lift my voice;



Prais - es doth..... my glad heart bring,
From the cross ..... a whis- per low,
Christ re - leased ..... me from them all,
When I reach..... the gold - en shore,

Prais- es doth my glad heart bring, glad heart bring,



Since Thou bidst..... me to re - joice.
Come and in ..... my love a - bide.
Life in Him ..... makes all things new.
Sing it with ..... the saints in heav'n.

Since Thou bidst me to re - joice, to re - joice.

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Sing the News.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Sing the news o'er land and sea,
Sing the news..... o'er land and sea,

Then re-peat it o'er a - gain;
Then re - peat..... it o'er a - gain;

How our Lord on Cal - va - ry,
How our Lord..... on Cal - va - ry,

Died to res- cue sin - ful men, sin - ful men.
Died to res - - cue sin - ful men.

DO NOT WAIT.

"Come, for all things are now ready."—LUKE 14 : 17.

A. R. CAREY. S. W. BEAZLEY.

1. Hark! a sweet voice is call - ing, still call - ing; 'Tis the
2. Are you read - y to claim the rich bless - ing? Of His
3. 'Tis your soul God in - vites to His ban - quet, There to
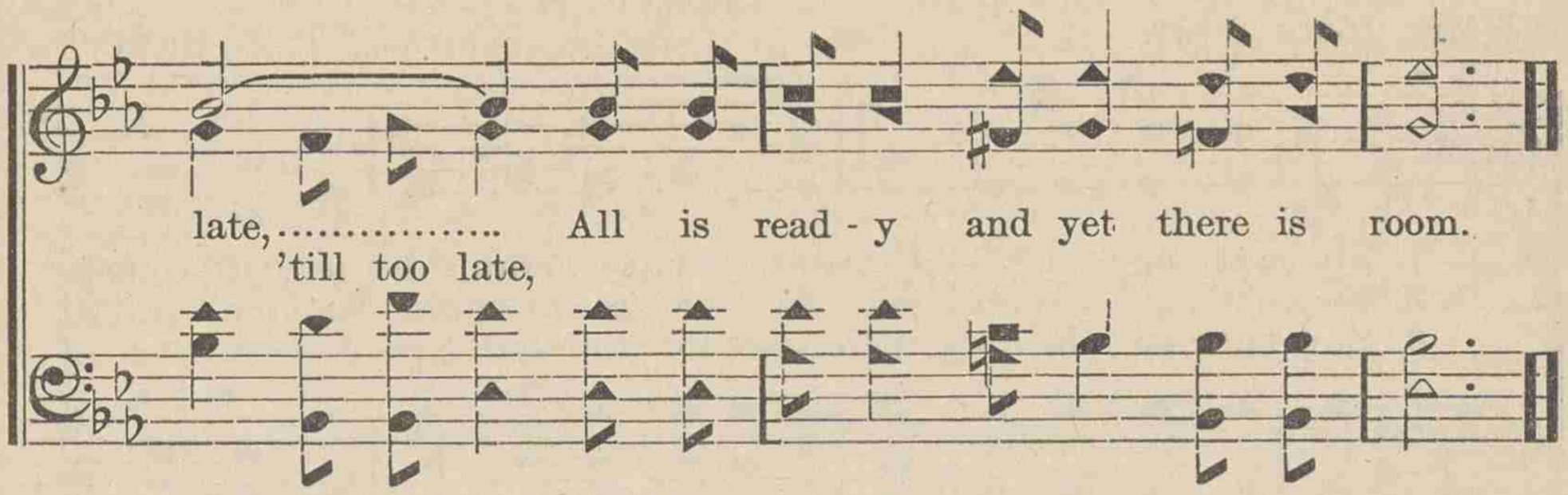
Spir - it be-seech - ing each one, Now to come to God's
grace do you long to par - take? For the bread and the
feast on the joys free - ly pour'd. Par - don, peace, strength to

heart-feast-ing ban- quet, And be there with His glo - ri - fied Son.
fruits of the king-dom, Poisoned nec - tar of sin to for - sake.
con- quer temp - ta- tion; Life e - ter - nal thro' Je - sus our Lord.

CHORUS.

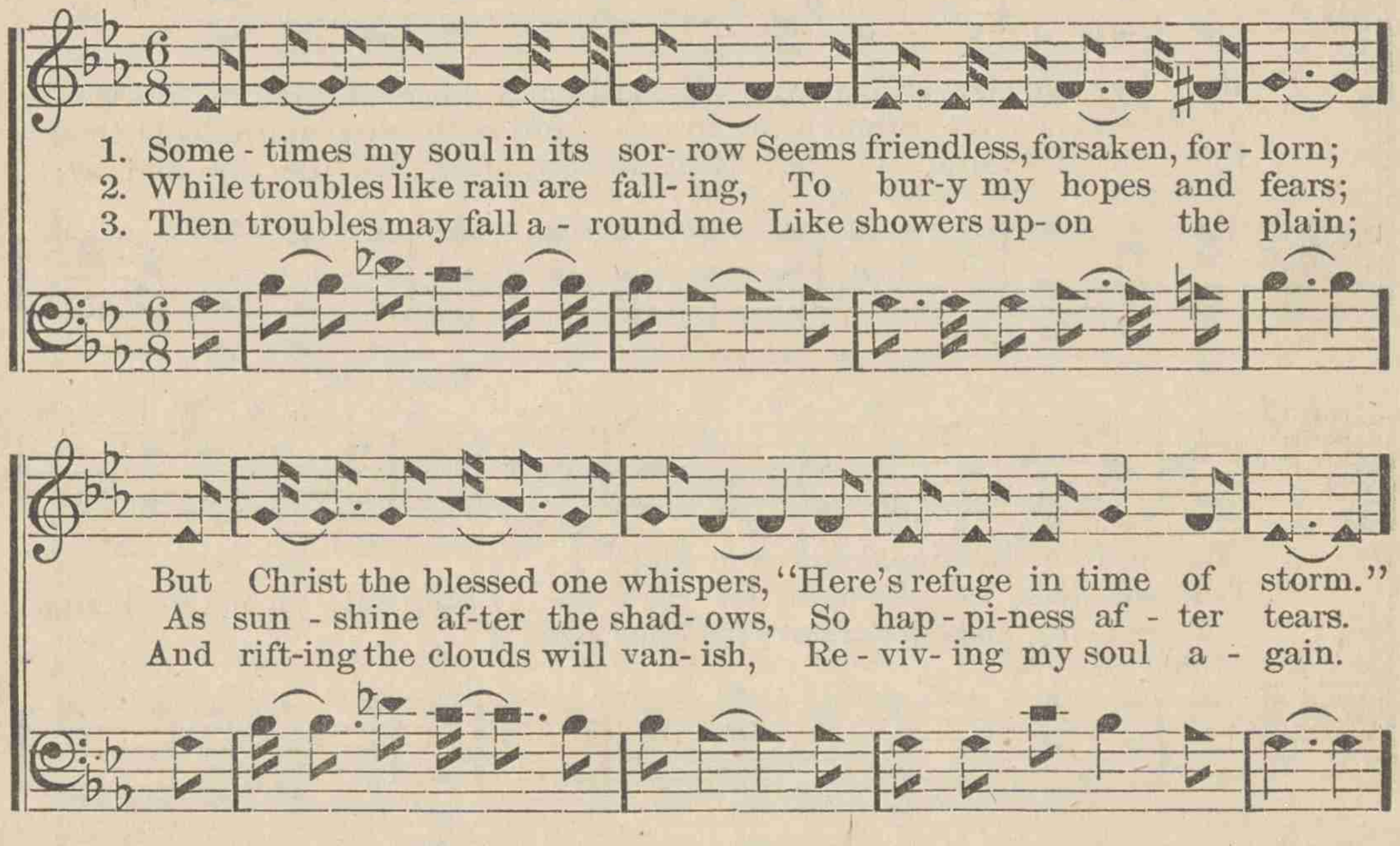
Do not wait..... 'till too late,..... It is
do not wait 'till to late,
now that the Spir - it says come; Do not wait..... 'till too
do not wait

Do Not Wait.—Concluded.
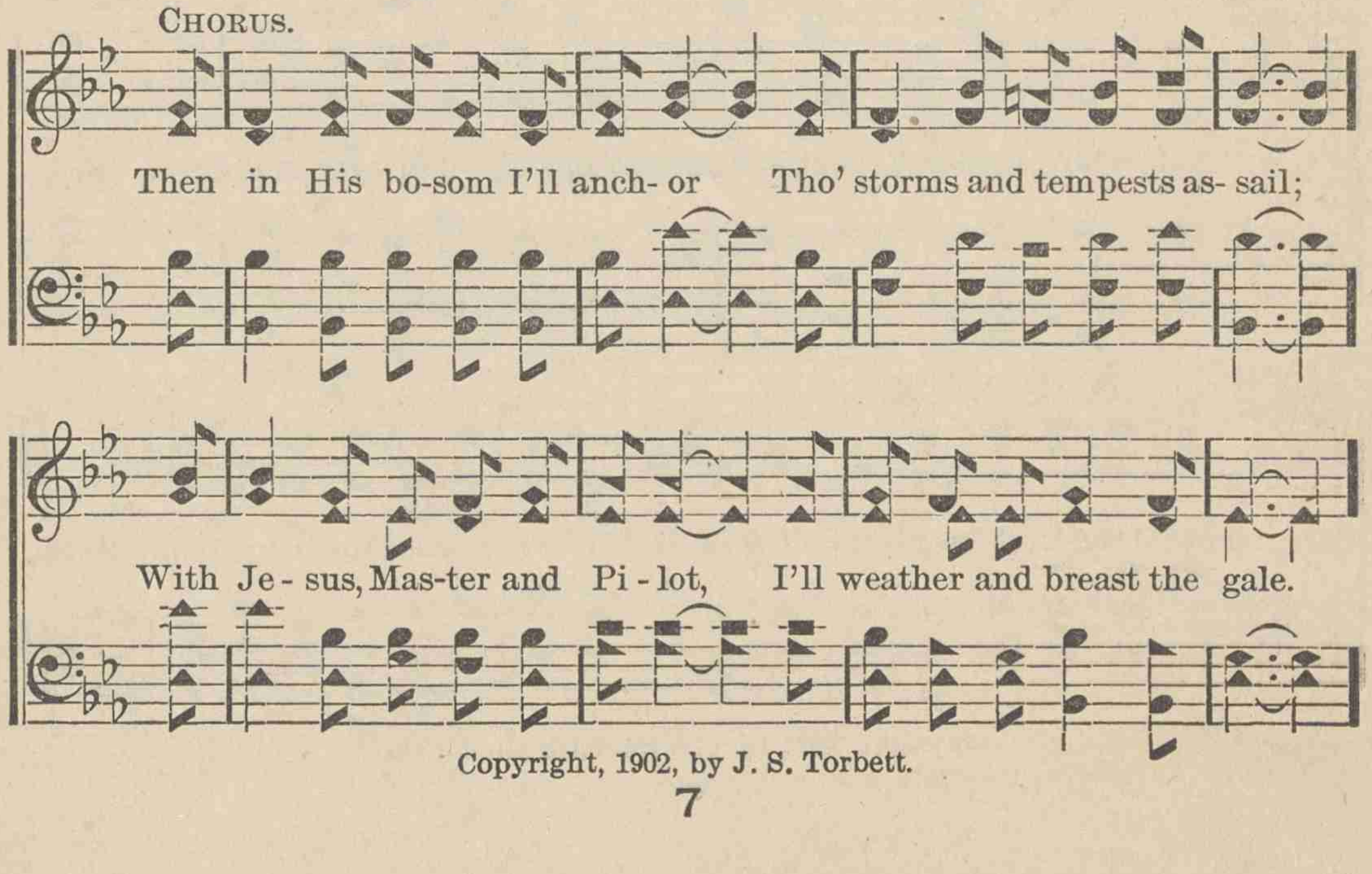


OUR REFUGE.

D. W. LEIGH. J. S. TORBETT.



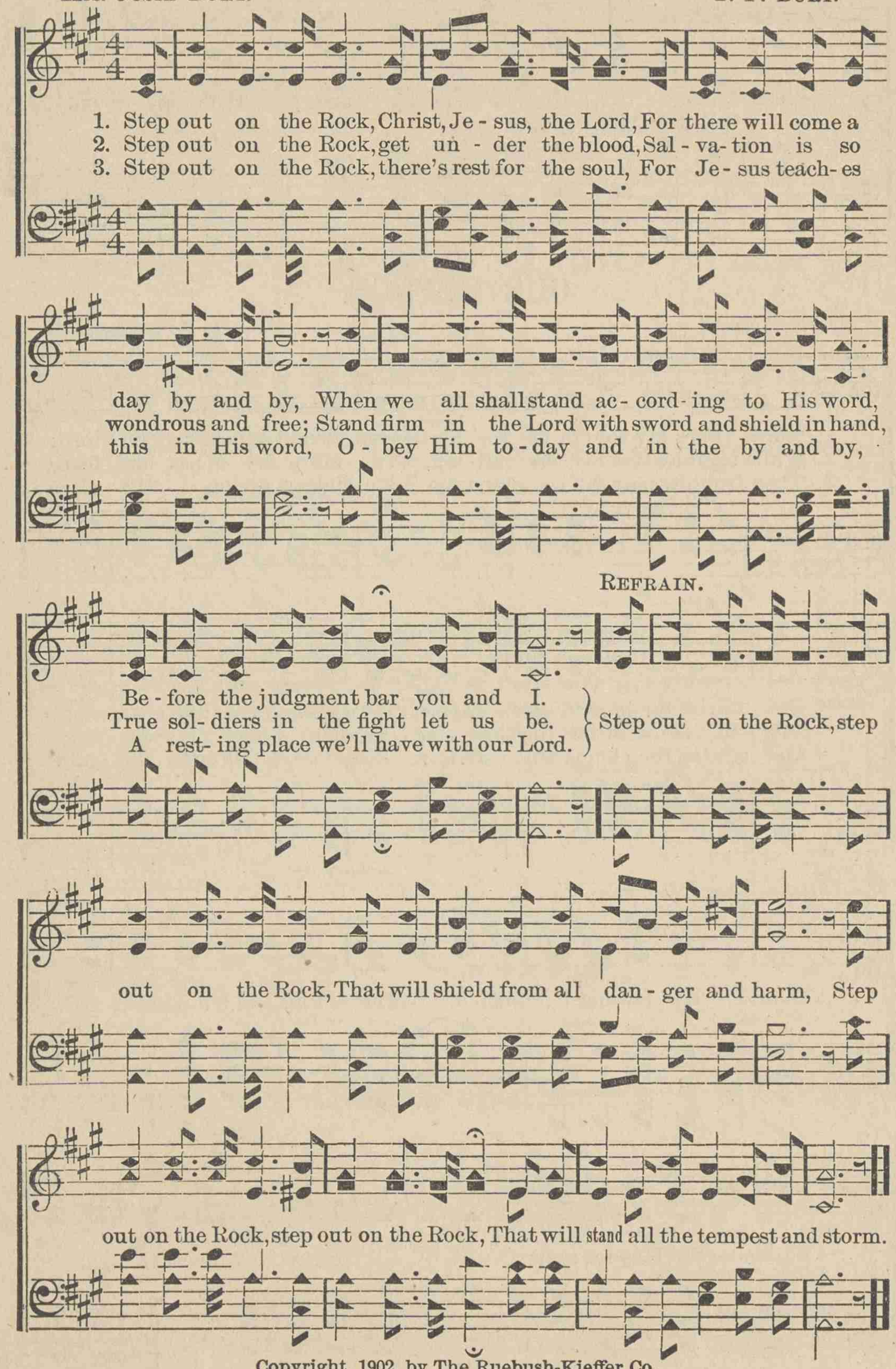
CHORUS.



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STEP OUT ON THE ROCK.

Mrs. Josie Burt. T. P. Burt.



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THE SUN WILL BE SHINING THEN.

Written at the old Homestead, March, 29, 1901. Suggested by seeing the sun rising in the East, intervening clouds, the bare brown fields, and a rainbow in the West.

GEO. P. HOTT. J. M. GOOD.

1. O'er the pathway of life the clouds may come, And hope yield its
2. The win-ter's cold blast may with-er the flow'r The field may be
3. The tur-bu-lent riv-er of death may roll, And fears fill the

heart to dis-may; But the rainbow of promise His love will re-veal,
bar-ren and brown; With the song of the lark and the opening of spring,
hearts of men; But the presence of Je-sus will com-fort each soul,

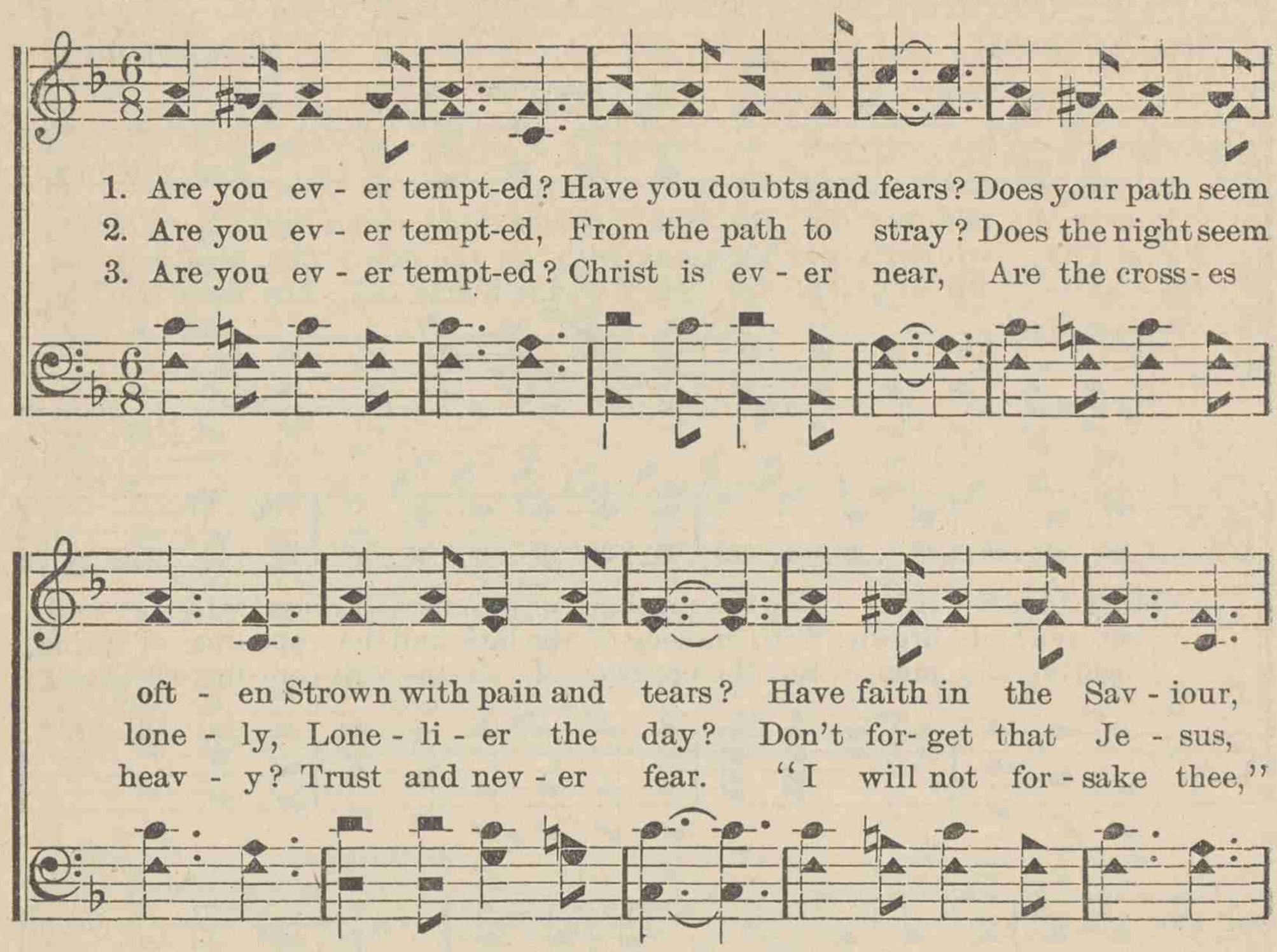
CHORUS.

And the sun drive the shad-ows a-way.
Will tell the re-stor-er has come.
The sun will be shin-ing then.
} Its beau-ti-ful beam will brighten the day, And joy fill the heart a-gain; When Je-sus in love-li-ness pass-es this way, The sun will be shin-ing then.
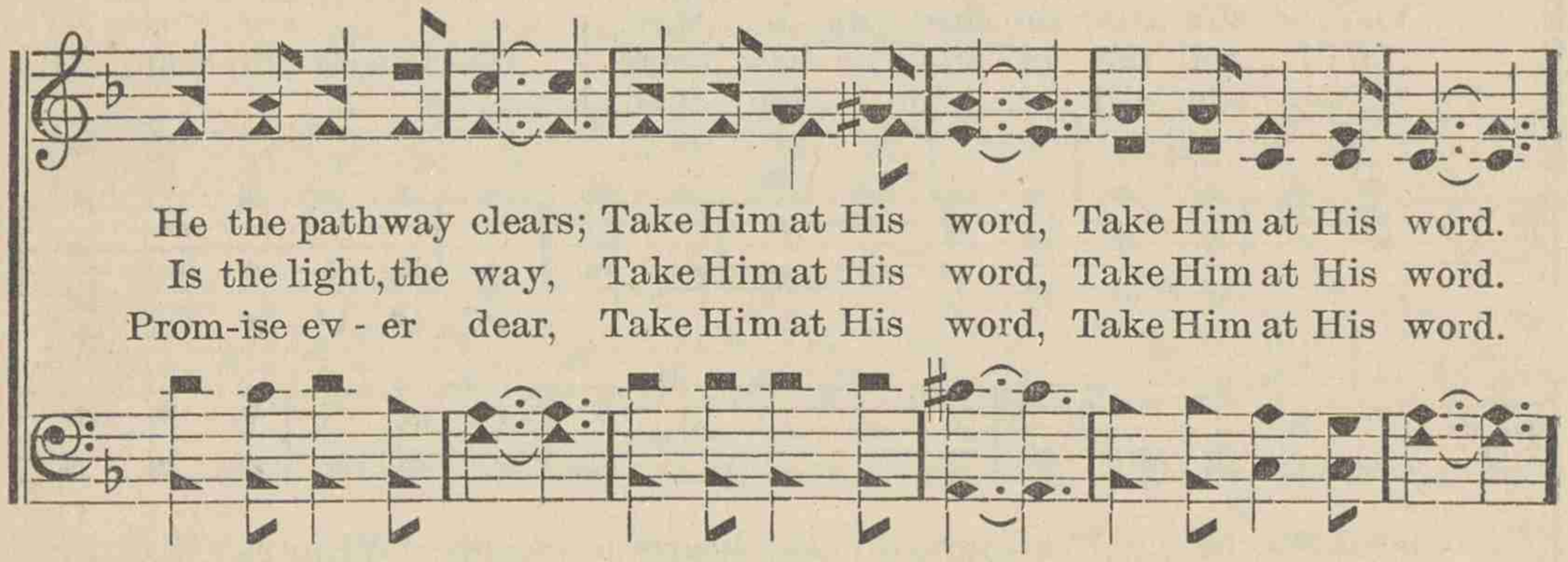
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TAKE HIM AT HIS WORD.

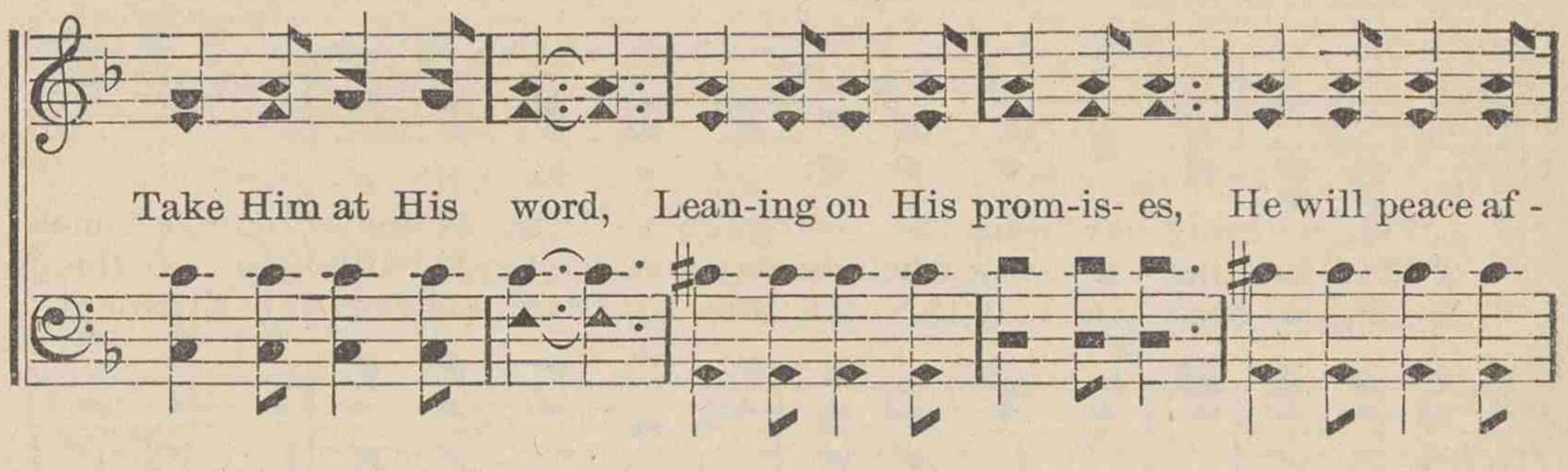
WILL H. RUEBUSH. S. W. BEAZLEY.
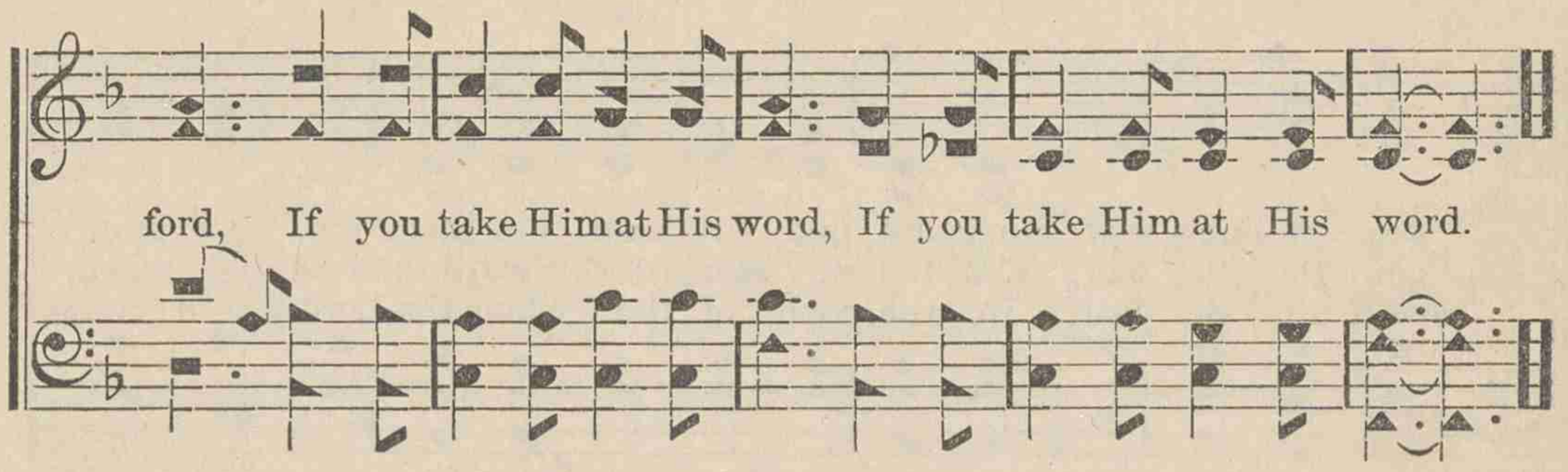


CHORUS.



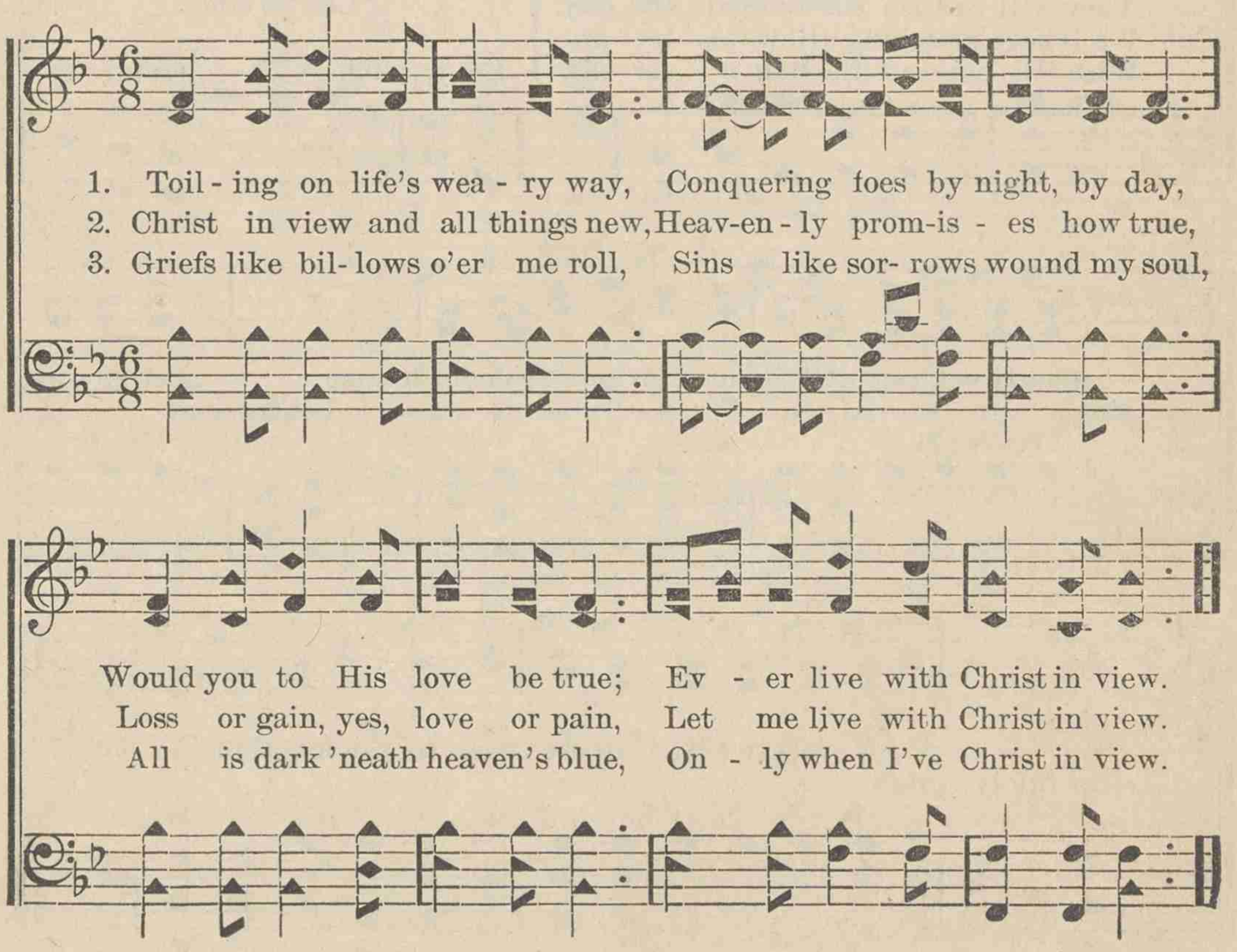
Take Him at His Word.—Concluded.
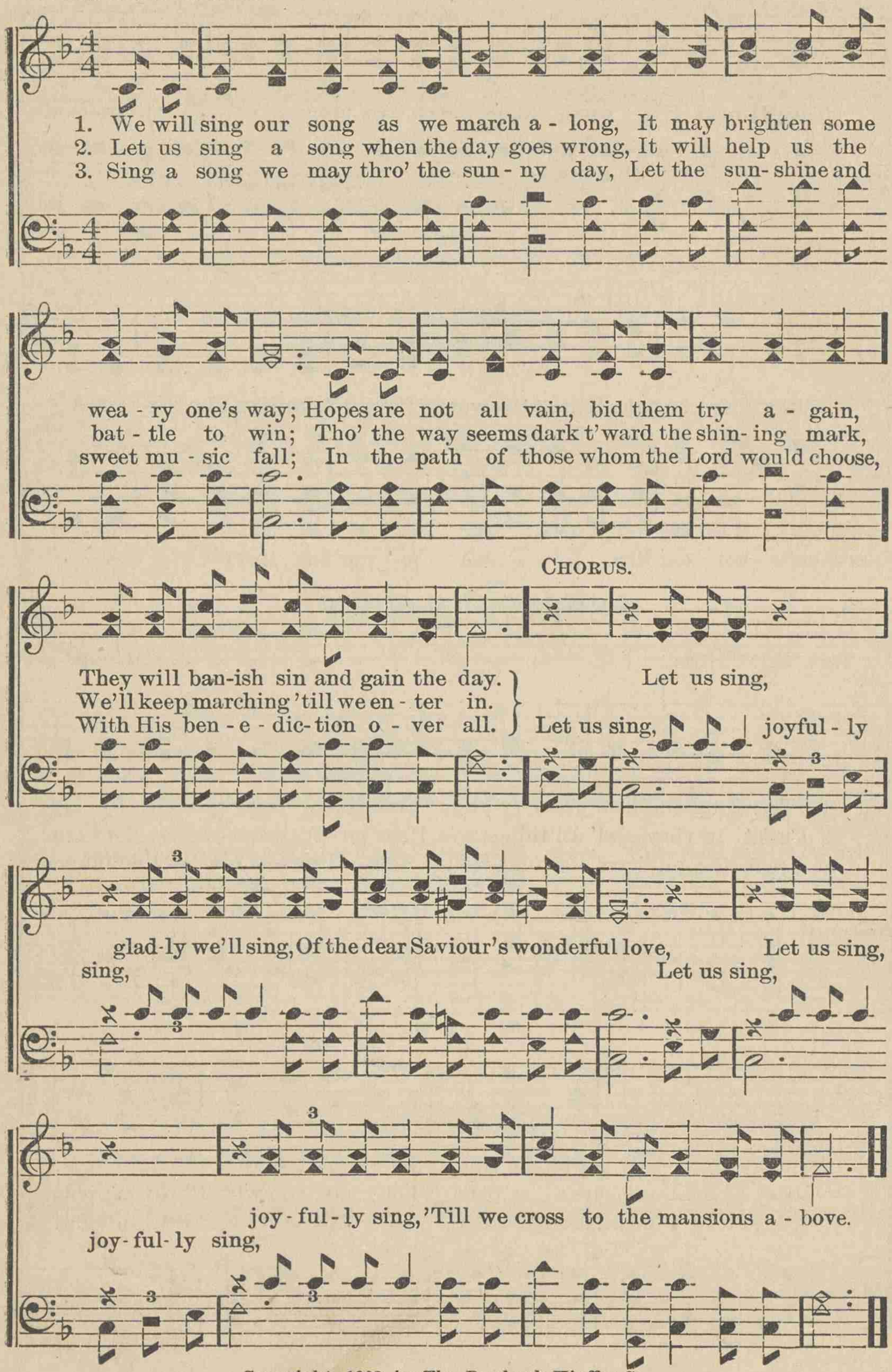




CHRIST IN VIEW.

Rev. G. P. Hott. J. S. Good.



LET US SING.

MRS. ELLA RUSSEY. J. R. MCEWIN.



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THERE IS A RIVER.

GEO. P. HOTT. J. M. GOOD.

1. There's a riv - er of gos - pel grace, Whose banks the Saviour has
2. I would look on the flow - ing stream, Its sil - v'ry wa-ters to
3. I would take of the wa - ters fair, My burn - ing thirst to al -
4. I would bathe in the flow - ing tide, To plunge my life in its

trod; The beau - ti - ful riv - er, whose liv - ing streams Make
see; Its beau - ty en- chant - ing my soul's sweet dream, My
lay, To drink of the beau - ti - ful, liv - ing stream, Thro'
wave, To wash and be clean, from the foul - est sin, In

CHORUS.

glad the cit - y of God.
joy for - ev - er shall be.
all the pilgrim - age way.
Him who's "mighty to save."

} There's a riv - er, a beau - ti - ful riv - er, Whose streams are o'erflowing with love; There's a riv-er, a beau - ti - ful riv - er, Mak-ing glad the cit - y of God.

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AT THE LANDING.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. At the land-ing, by the crys - tal sea, There are ho - ly ones a -
2. At the land-ing, on the far - ther shore, My Re-deem- er stands to
3. At the land-ing, by the crys - tal sea, Is a man-sion that was

wait - ing me; I can see a-cross the tide, To the oth - er side,
bear me o'er; I can see His form di-vine, In its glo - ry shine,
built for me; I shall soon be fer-ried o'er, To the far - ther shore,

REFRAIN.

To the land-ing, by the crys - tal sea.
At the landing, on the far - ther shore.
To the mansion that was built for me.
} At the land - - ing, At the landing, at the landing,

by the crys - tal sea, At the land - ing, at the land - ing; At the

land - - ing, by the crys- tal sea, By the crys - - tal sea.
landing, at the landing, At the landing, by the crystal sea.

Copyright, 1893, by Chas. H. Gabriel. H. N. Lincoln, owner. From "Sacred Song King." By per.

COME TO-DAY.

D. W. LEIGH. MATT. 11 : 28. J. S. TORBETT.

1. Sin - ner, will you come to Je - sus now? (just now,) Come, oh,
2. Take my yoke says Je - sus soft and low, (so low,) Come and
3. Sin - ner, come, the Spir- it now says come, (oh, come,) Come to

1. Sin - ner, will you come to Je - sus now?

come, come to - day; On - ly trust His grace and meekly
learn, learn of me; Meek in heart and low - ly seek to
day, find sweet rest, Who - so - ev - er will may find a

Come, oh, come, come to-day; On - ly trust His grace and

bow, (come bow,) Come, oh, come, come to - day, (come to-day.)
know, (to know,) Rest, sweet rest, rest for thee, (rest for thee.)
home, (a home,) Home, sweet home, of the blest, (of the blest.)

meek - ly bow, Come, oh, come, come to - day, come to - day.

CHORUS.

Come, for the Sav-iour in- vites you, Come, for 'tis mer- cy's day;

Slow.

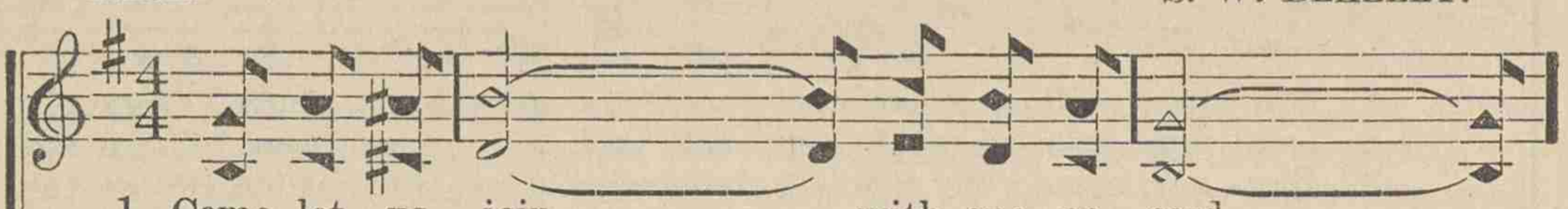
Come, for the Spir- it now calls you, Come, sin-ner, come to - day.

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O HAPPY SONGS.
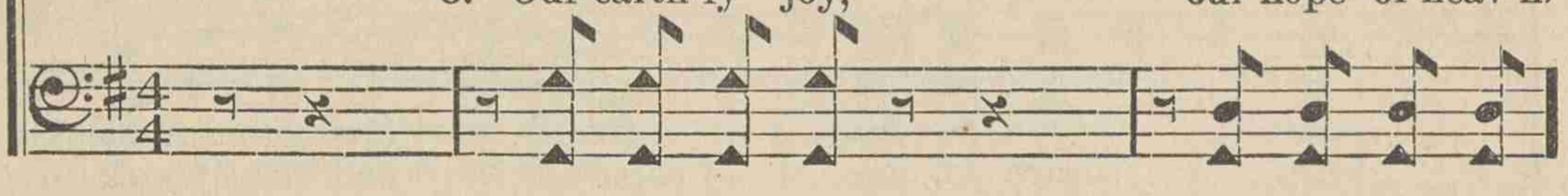
"The ransomed of the Lord shall come to Zion with song."—Isa. 35 : 10.
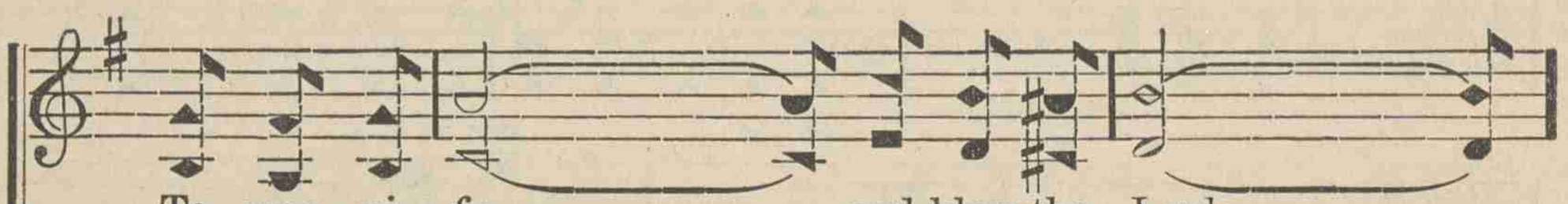
Anon. S. W. Beazley.



1. Come, let us join ..... with one ac - cord, ...
2. The chil-dren in ..... the tem- ple sang, ...
3. Our earth-ly joy, ... our hope of heav'n, ...
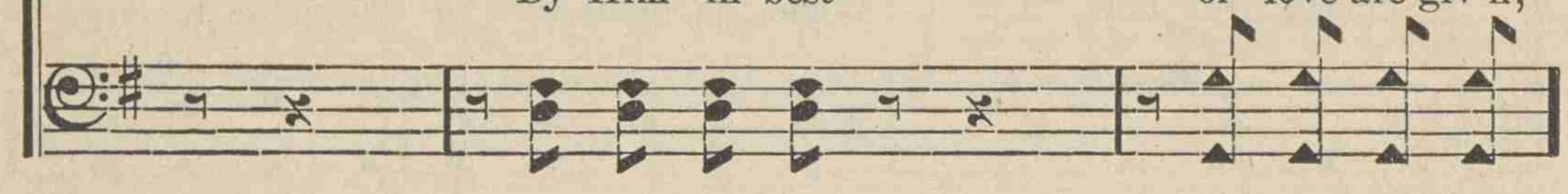
1. Come, let us join with one ac- cord,
2. The chil-dren in the tem- ple sang,
3. Our earth-ly joy, our hope of heav'n,
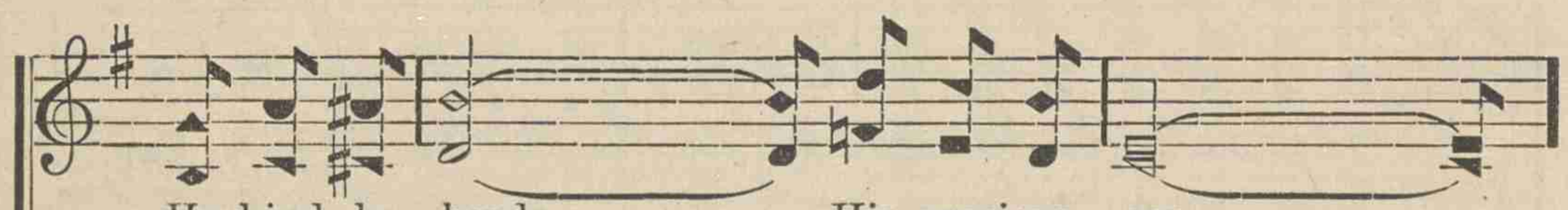




To mag - ni - fy ..... and bless the Lord; .....
Till thro' its courts ..... their voic - es rang; .....
By Him in best ..... of love are giv'n; .....
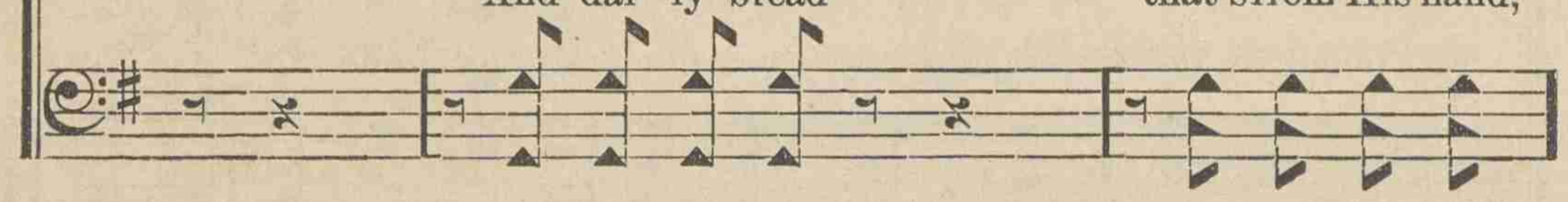
To mag - ni - fy and bless the Lord;
Till thro' its courts their voic- es rang;
By Him in best of love are giv'n;
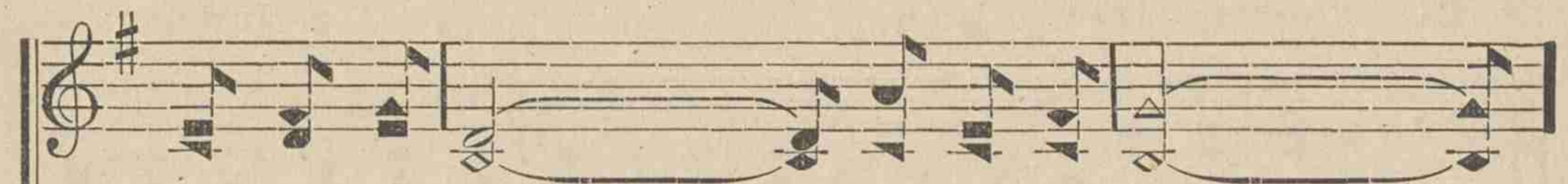




He kind - ly bends ..... His gracious ear, ...
Nor will our tongues ..... re - fuse to sing .....
And dai - ly bread ..... that's from His hand, ...
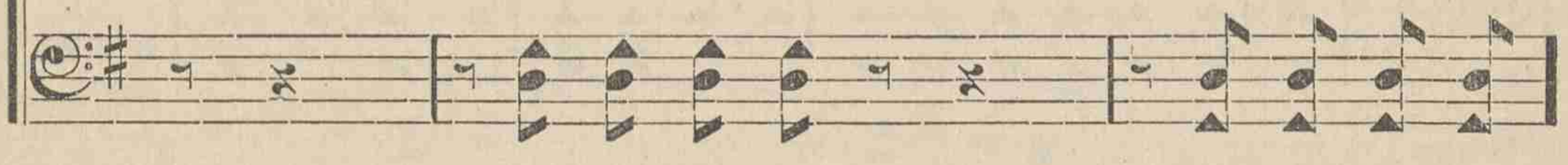
He kind - ly bends His gra-cious ear,
Nor will our tongues re - fuse to sing
And dai - ly bread that's from His hand,
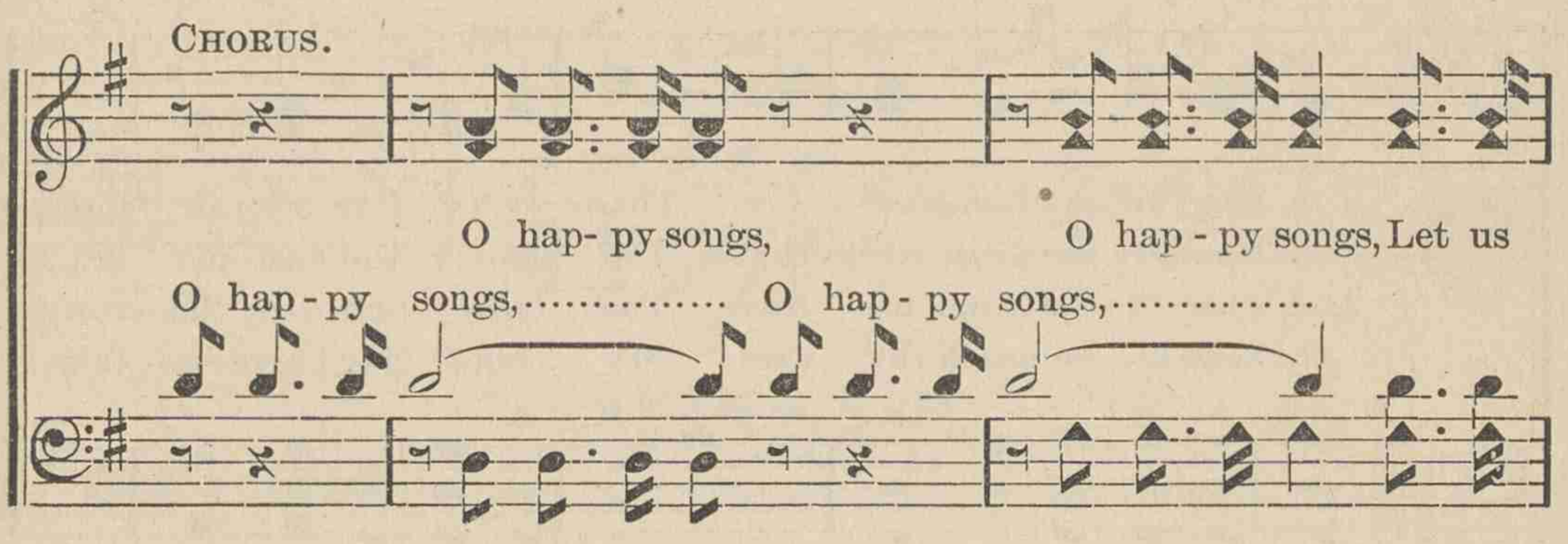


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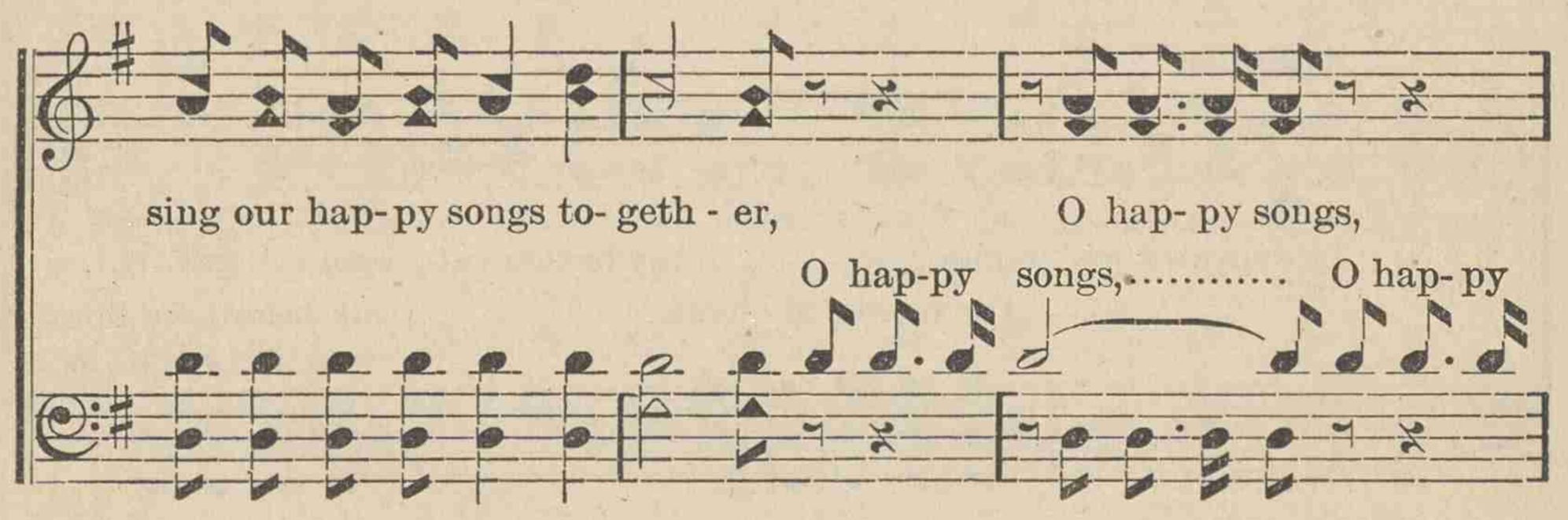


And con - de-scends our praise to hear.
The prais- es of our Sav-iour, King.
Our high- est, love and praise demand.



CHORUS.





I'M NEARER MY HOME.

Miss. Phoebe Carey. J. S. Torbett.

1. One sweet-ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er:
2. I'm near-er my Fa - ther's house, Where the ma-ny man-sions be;
3. I'm near-er the bounds of life, Where we lay our bur-dens down;
4. O Fa - ther, perfect my trust: Sup - port my fee - ble frame

I'm near-er my home to - day Than ev - er I've been be - fore.
I'm near-er the great white throne, I'm near-er the Jas - per sea.
And near-er the time to leave, The cross and wear the crown.
O keep me be-neath thy care, My tremb- ling hopes sus - tain.
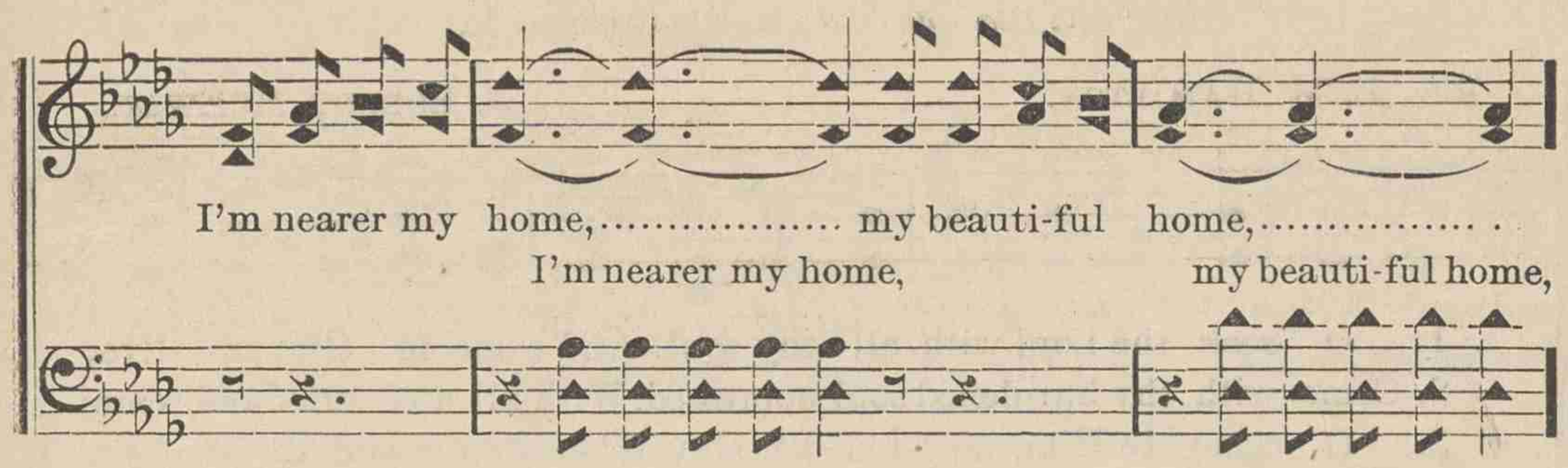
Chorus.
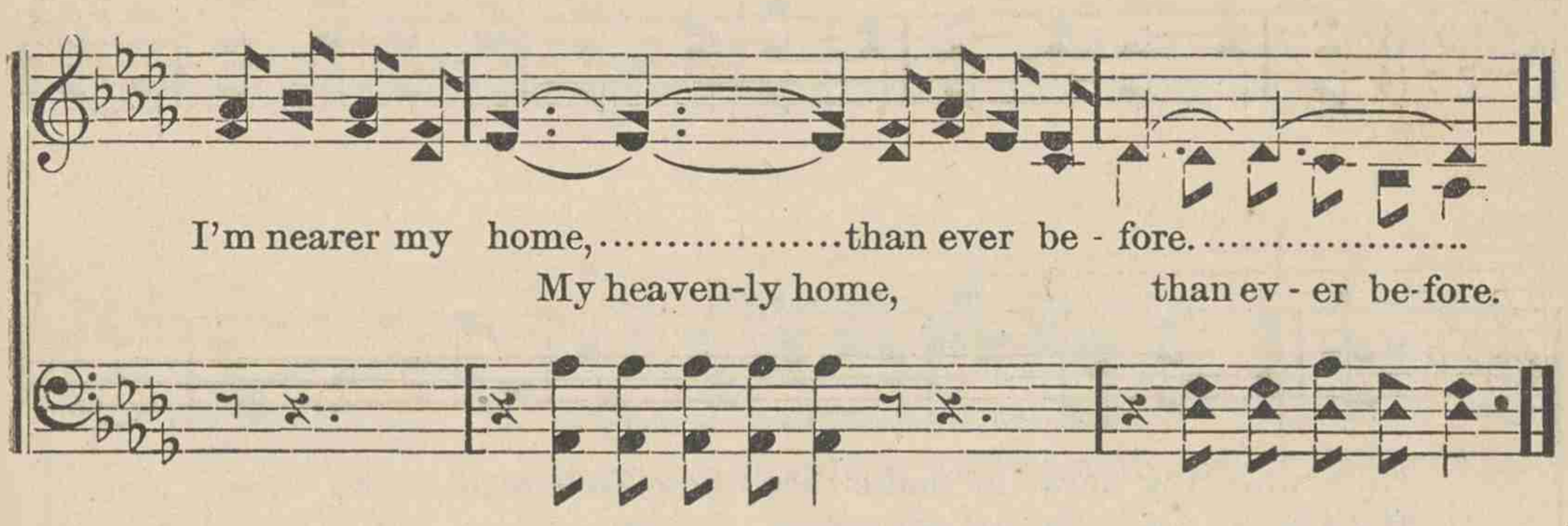
I'm nearer my home, ... my beauti-ful home, ...
I'm nearer my home, my beauti-ful home,

I'm nearer my home, ... in heaven to - day; .....
I'm nearer my home, in heaven to- day;

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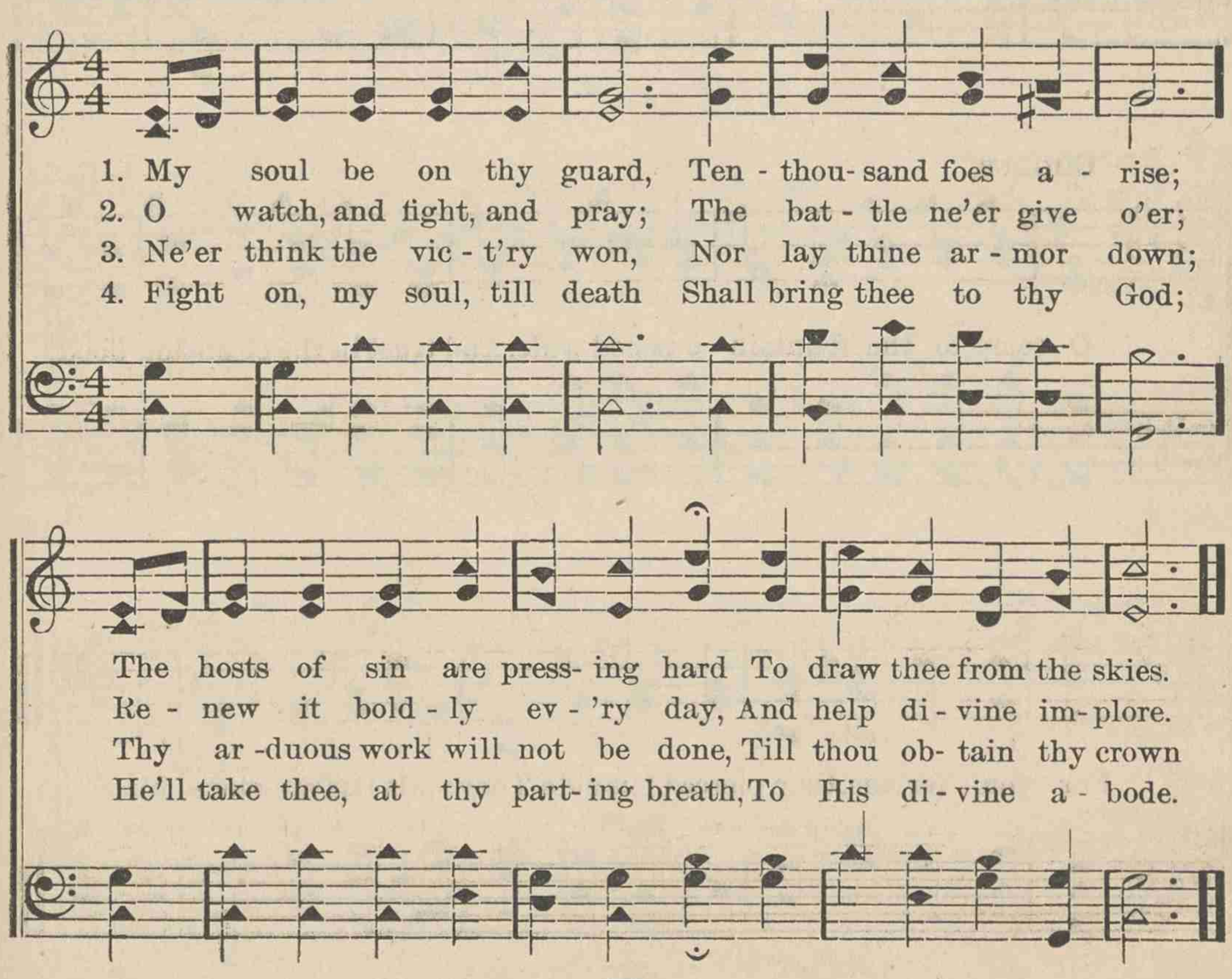
I'm Nearer My Home.—Concluded.





LABAN. S. M.

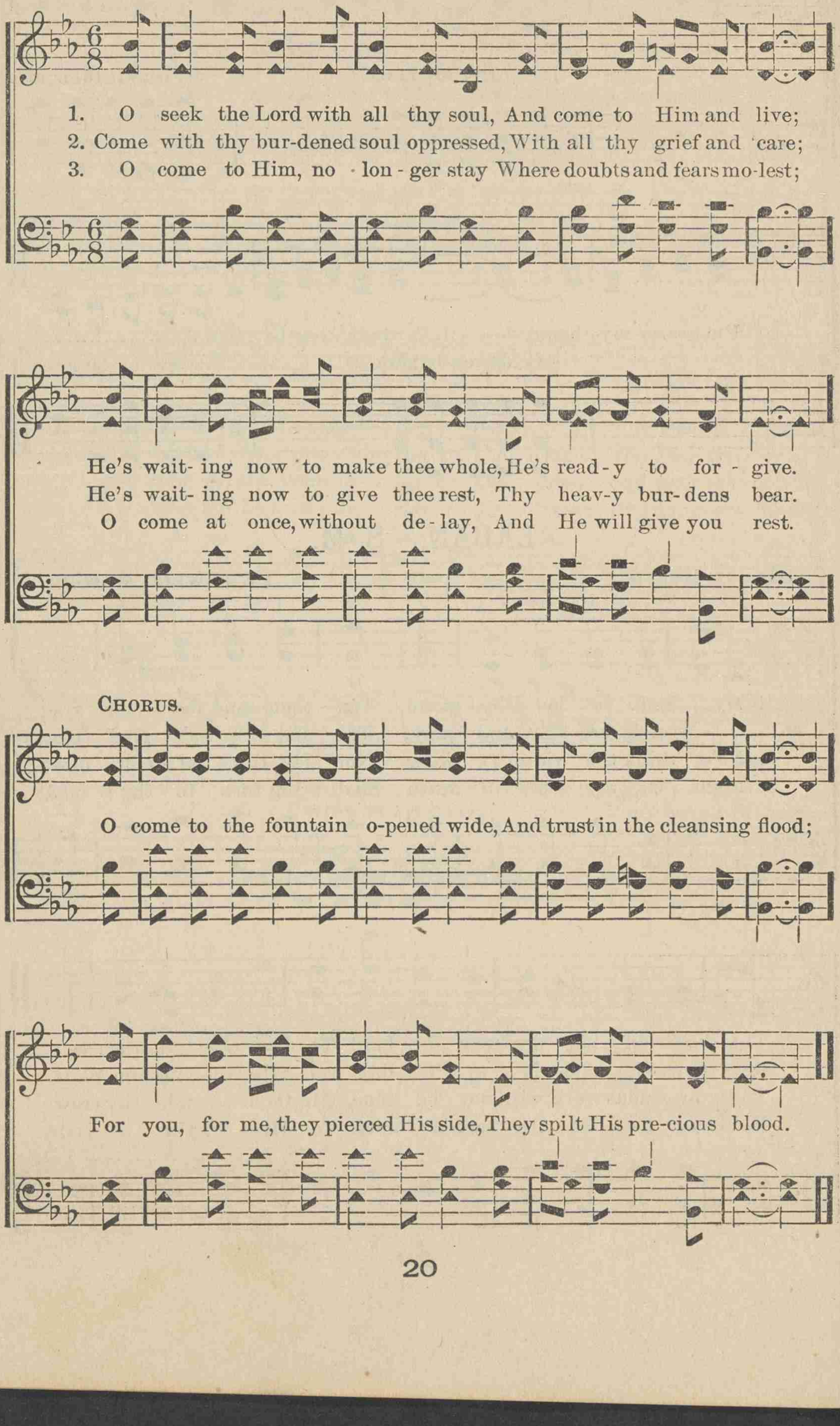
GEORGE HEATH. Dr. LOWELL MASON.



SEEK THE LORD.
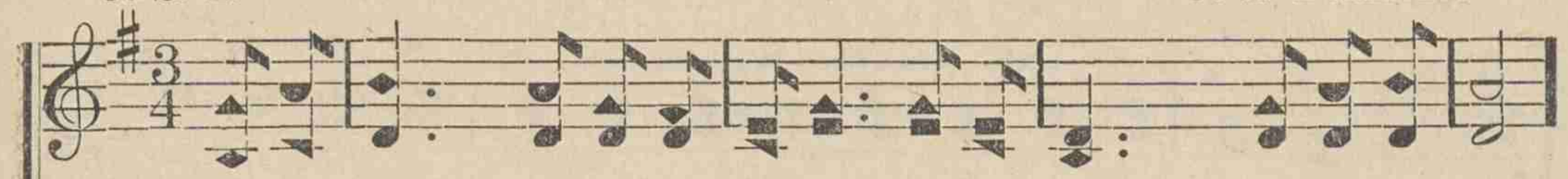
"Seek Him with all thy heart."—DEUT. 4 : 29.
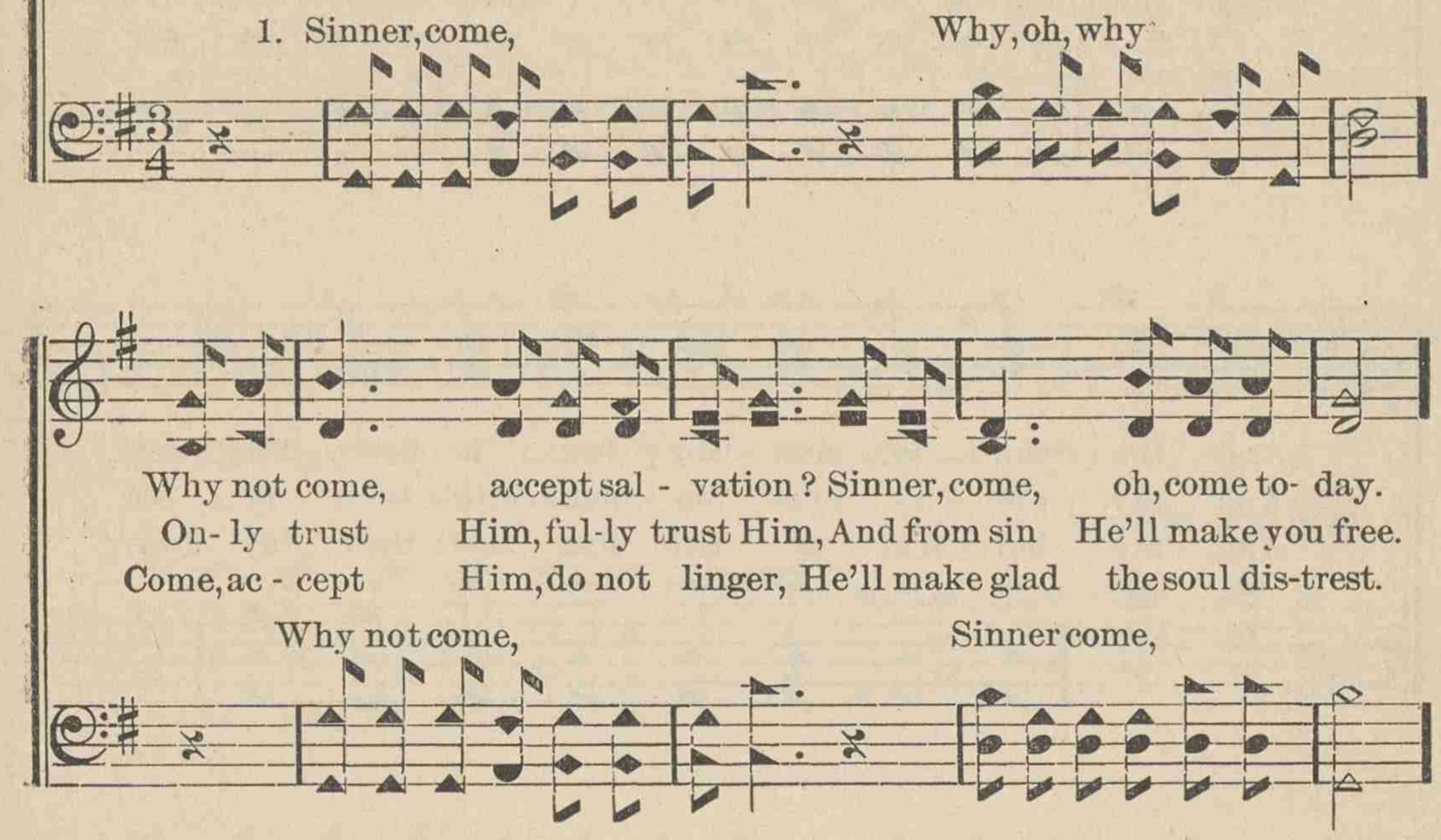
Rev. L. M. HAMILTON. J. ROBERT MCEWIN.
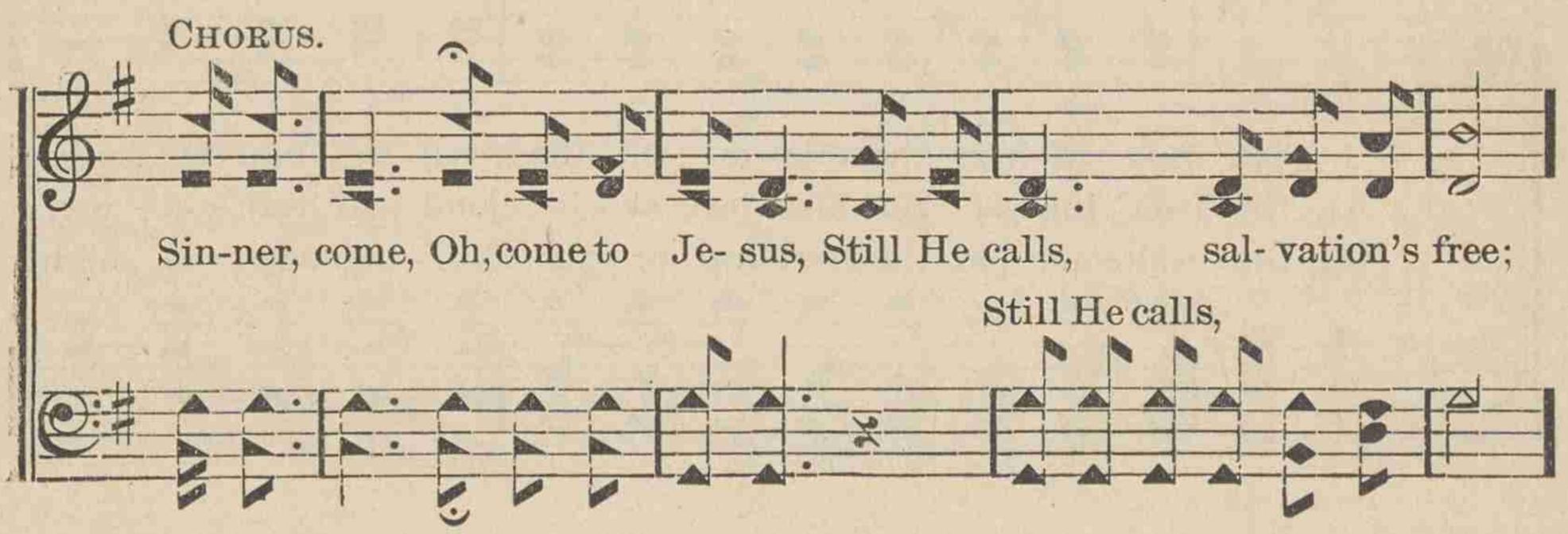


COME TO JESUS.

J. S. T. J. S. TORBETT.



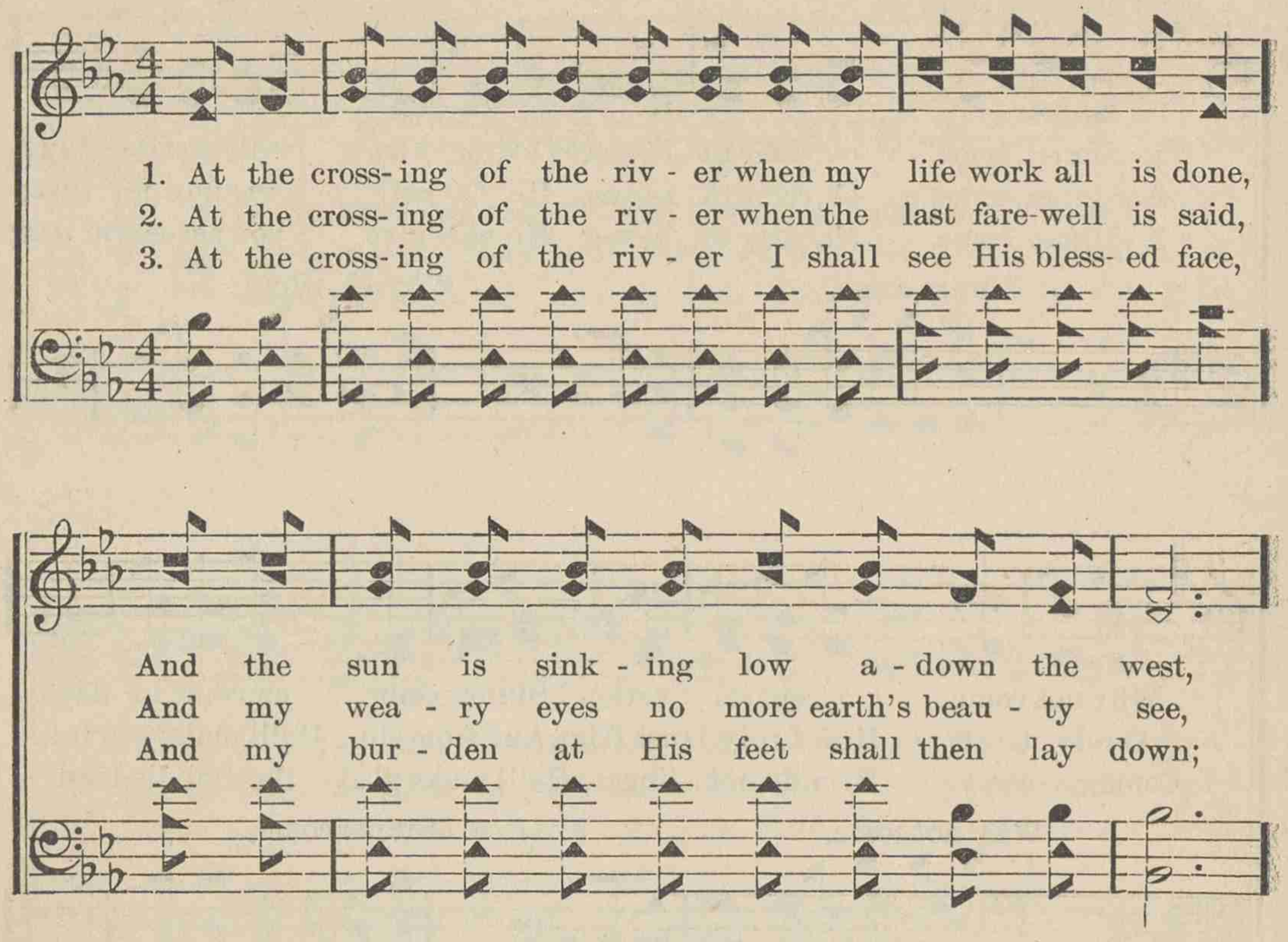


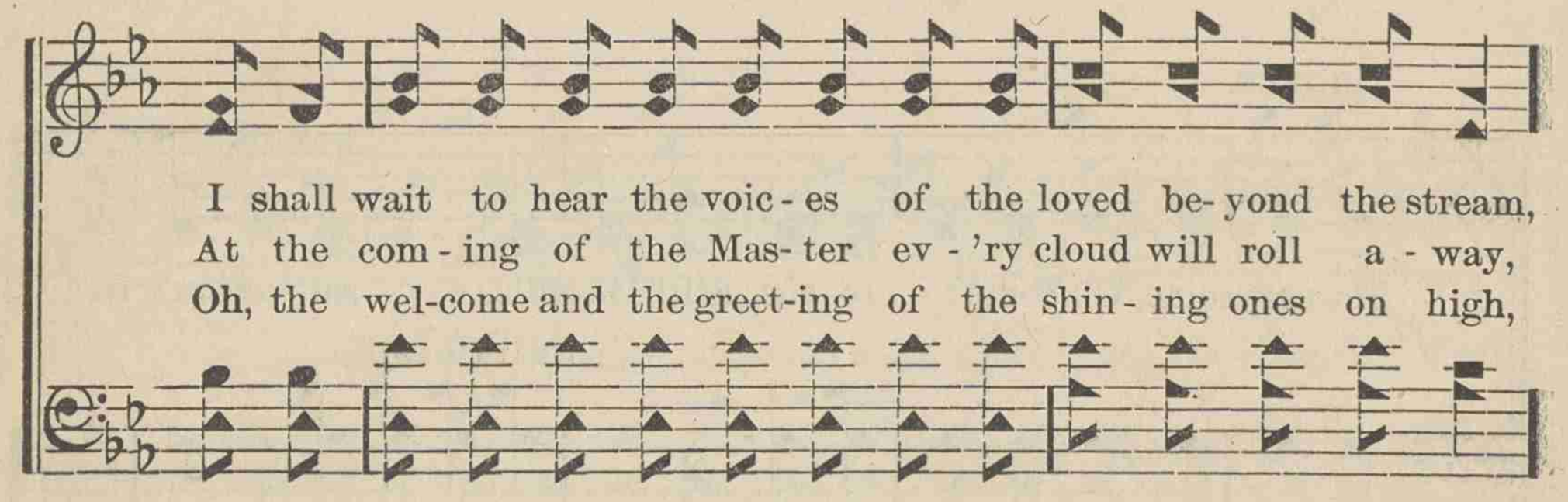


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AT THE CROSSING OF THE RIVER.

Rev. G. P. HOTT. S. W. BEAZLEY.





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At the Crossing of the River.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

At the cross - - ing of the riv - - er,

At the cross-ing of the riv - er, At the crossing of the riv- er,

To the land of heav'nly rest so bright and fair;

bright and fair;

At the cross - - - ing of the riv - - er,

At the cross-ing of the riv - er, At the cross-ing of the riv- er,

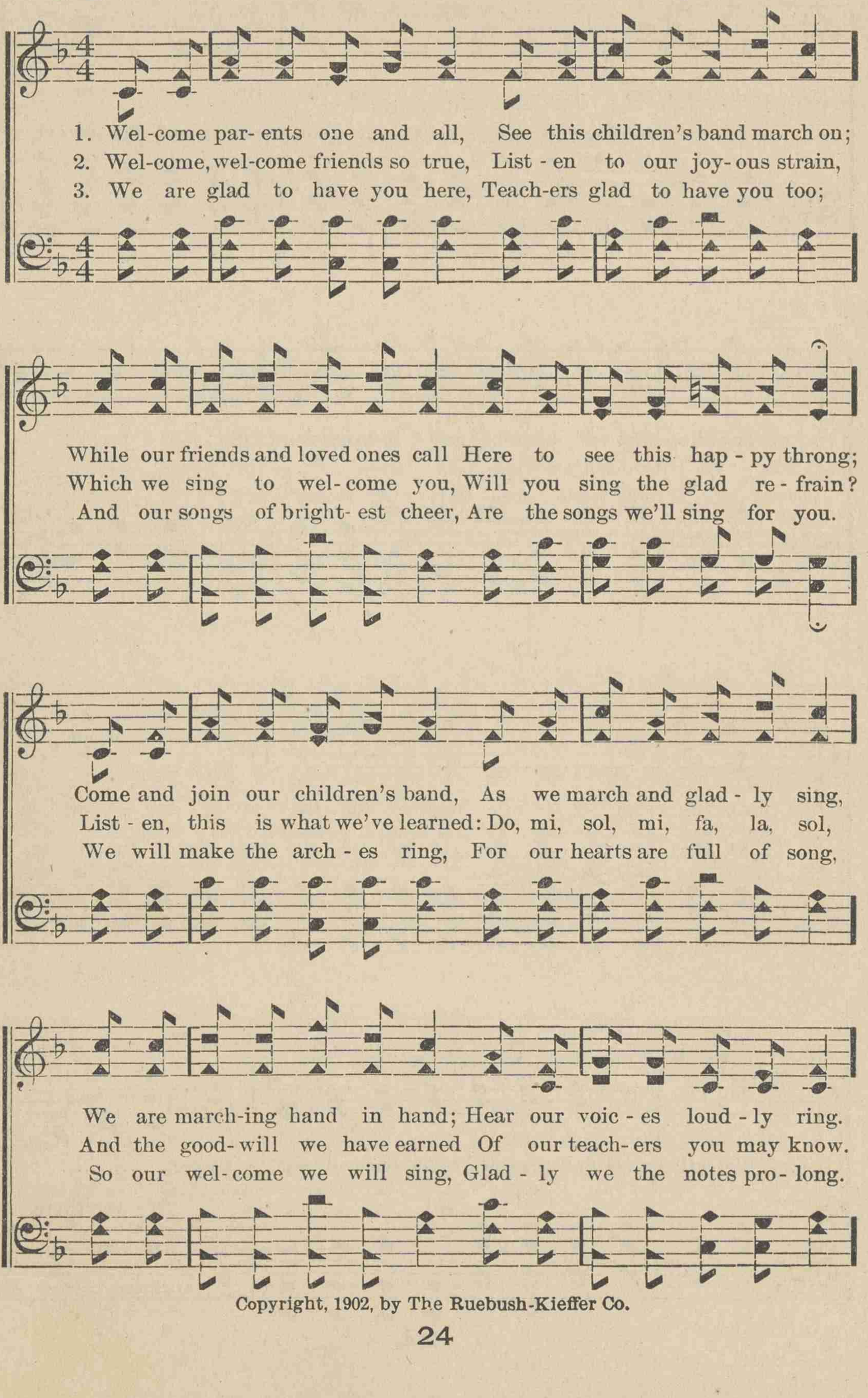
We will meet and greet the loved ones o - ver there.....

o - ver there.

WELCOME.
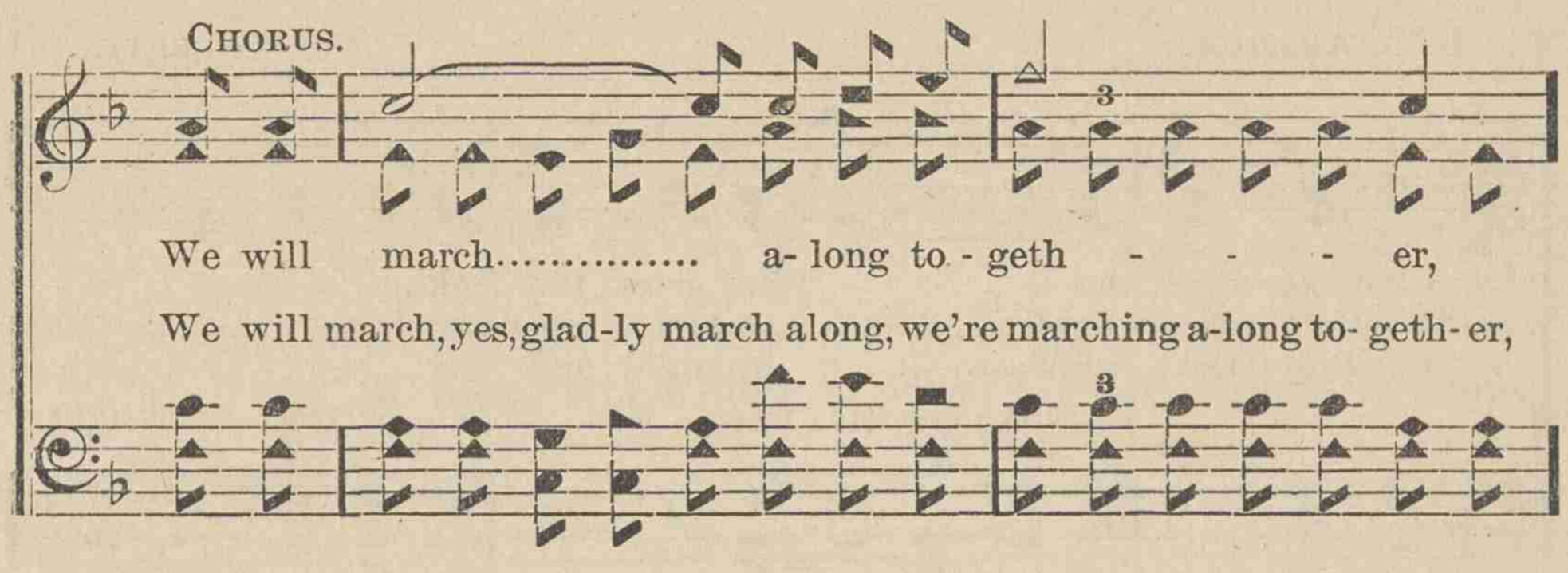
(CHILDREN'S MARCH SONG.)

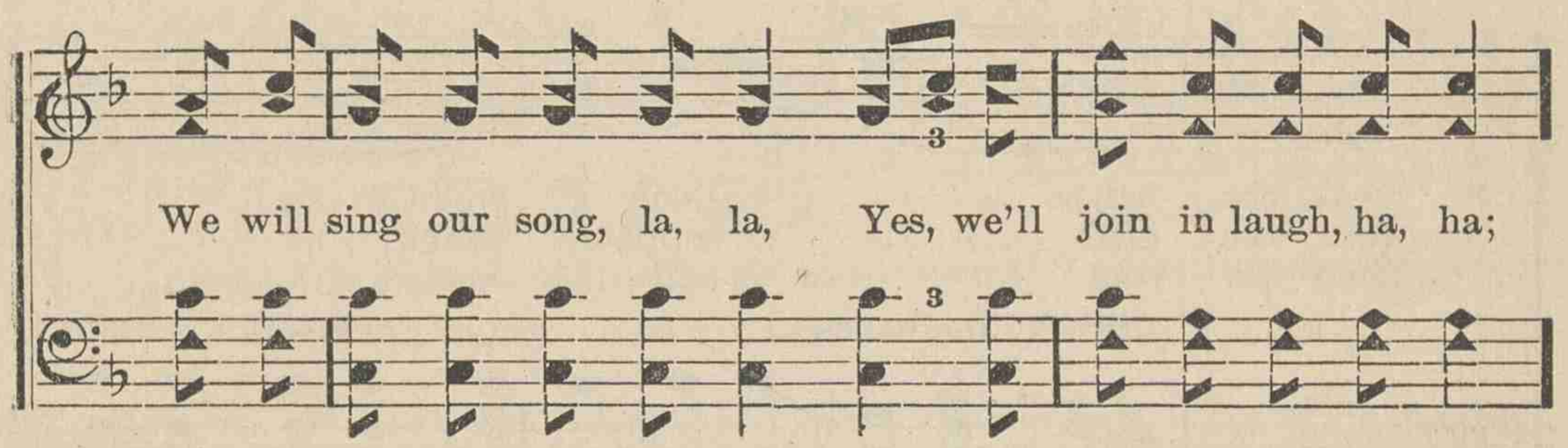
J. R. McEWIN. J. R. McEWIN.
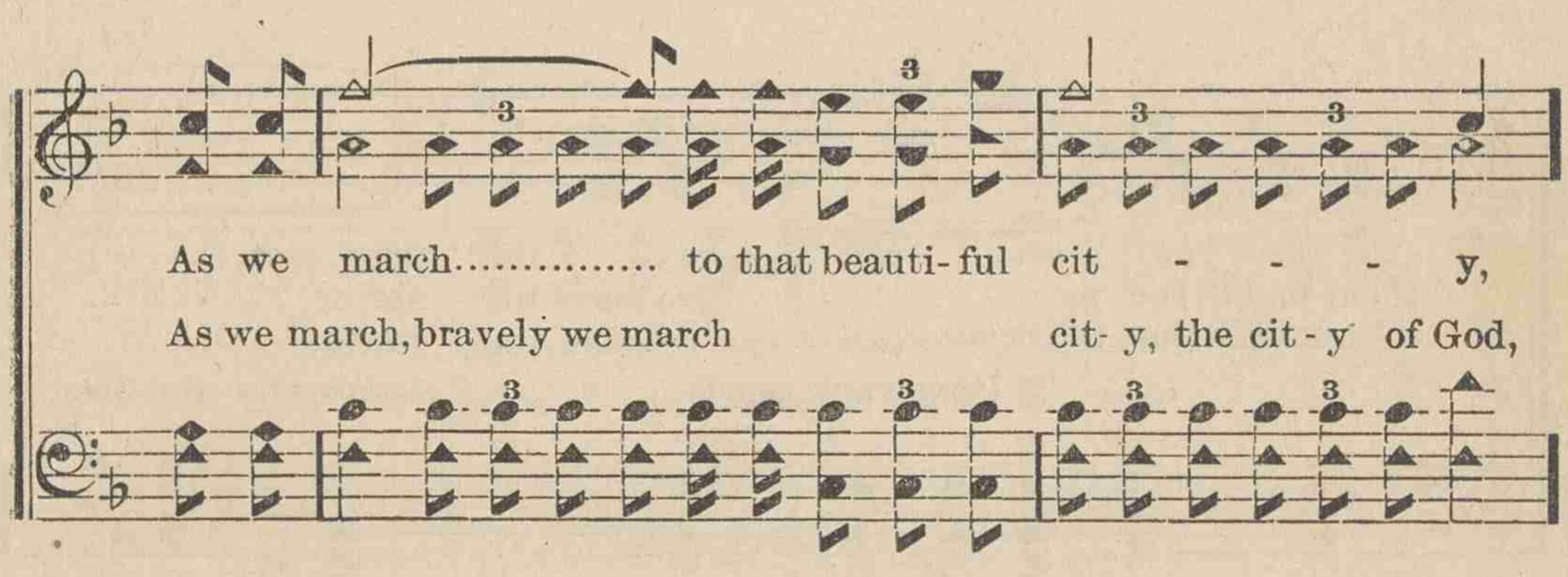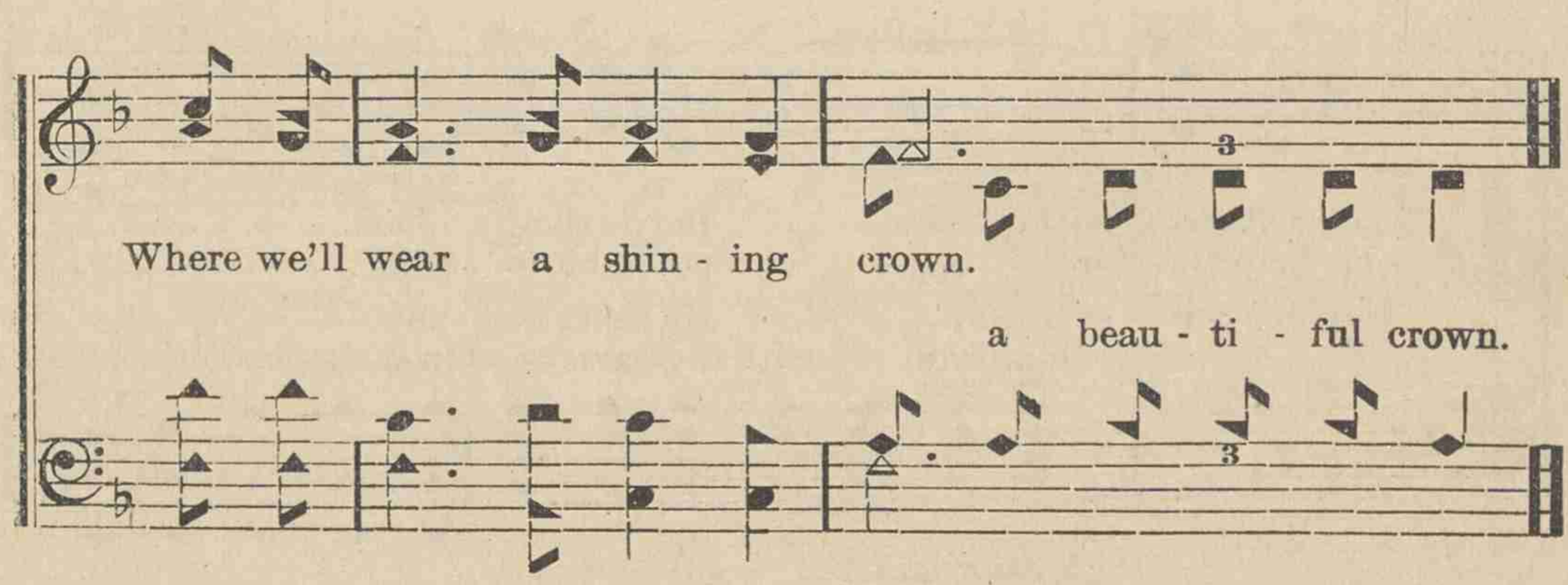


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Welcome.—Concluded.
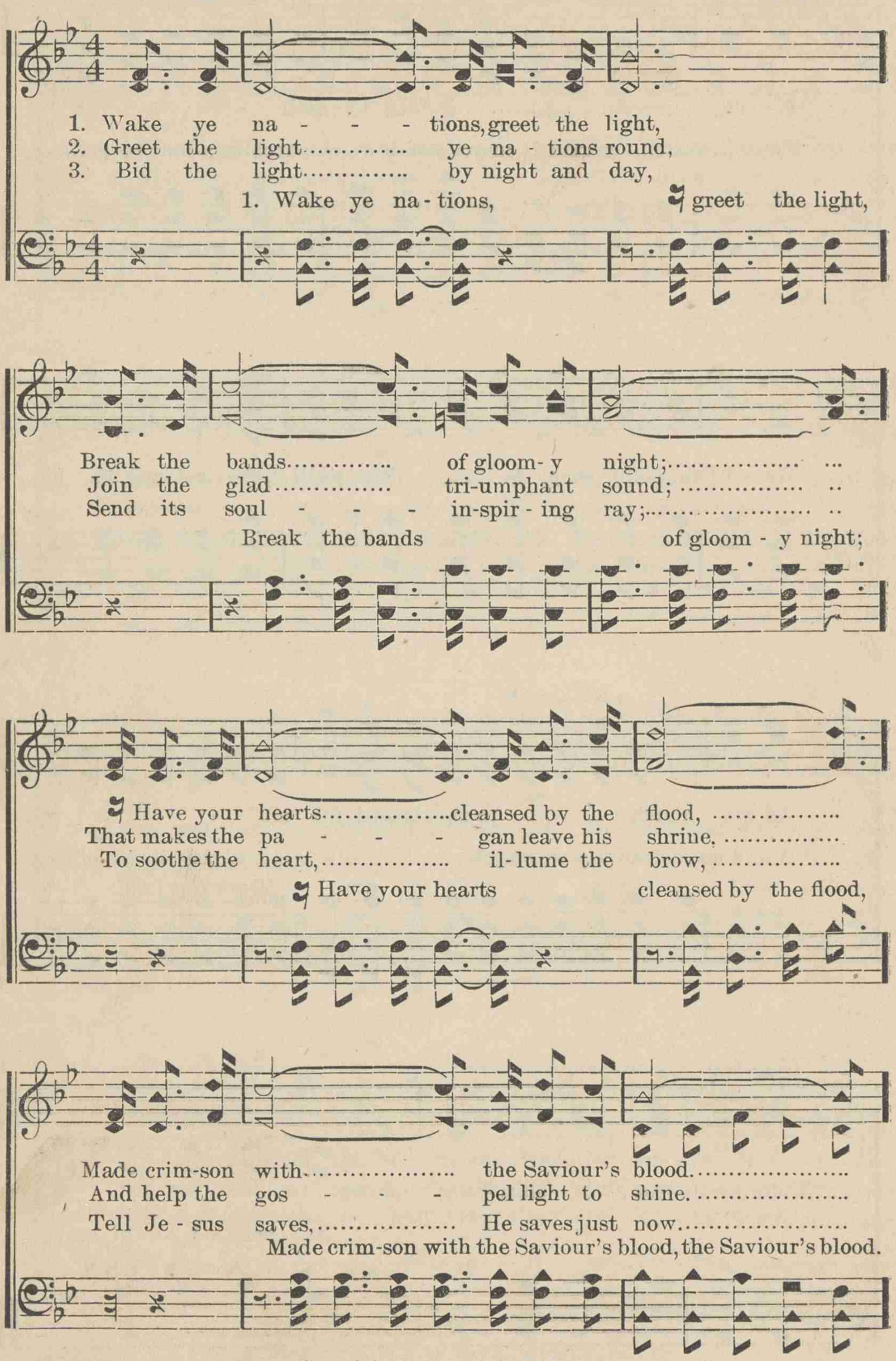








GREET THE LIGHT.

B. B. ARTHUR. J. S. TORBETT.
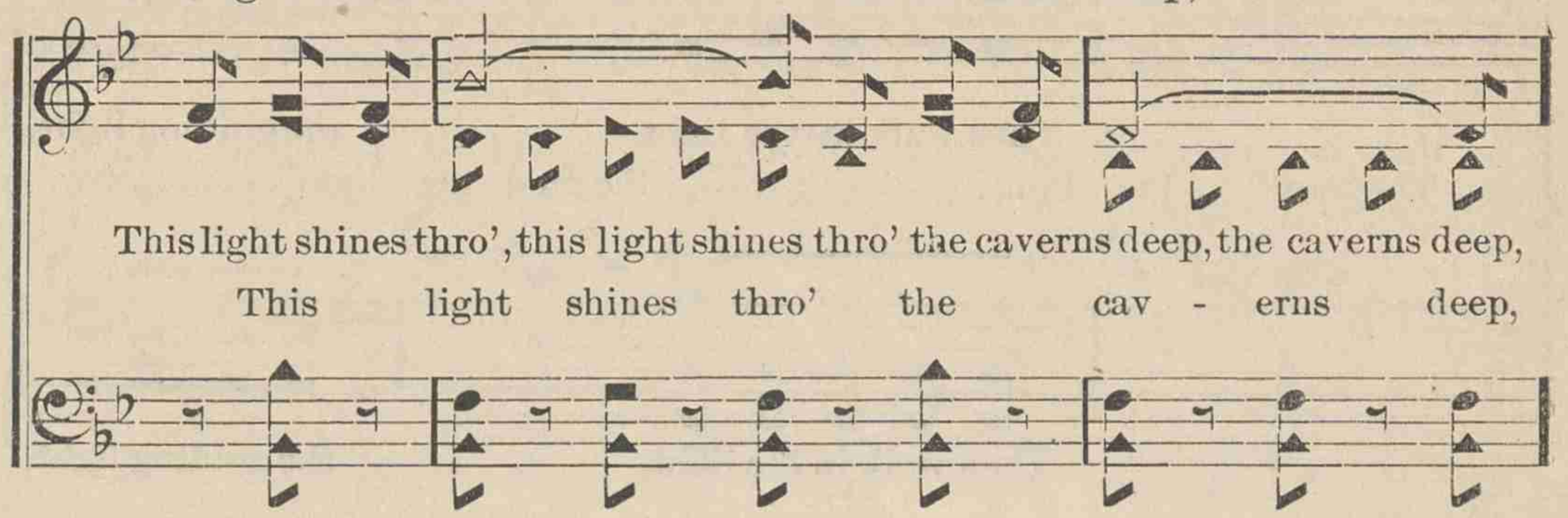


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Greet the Light.—Continued.
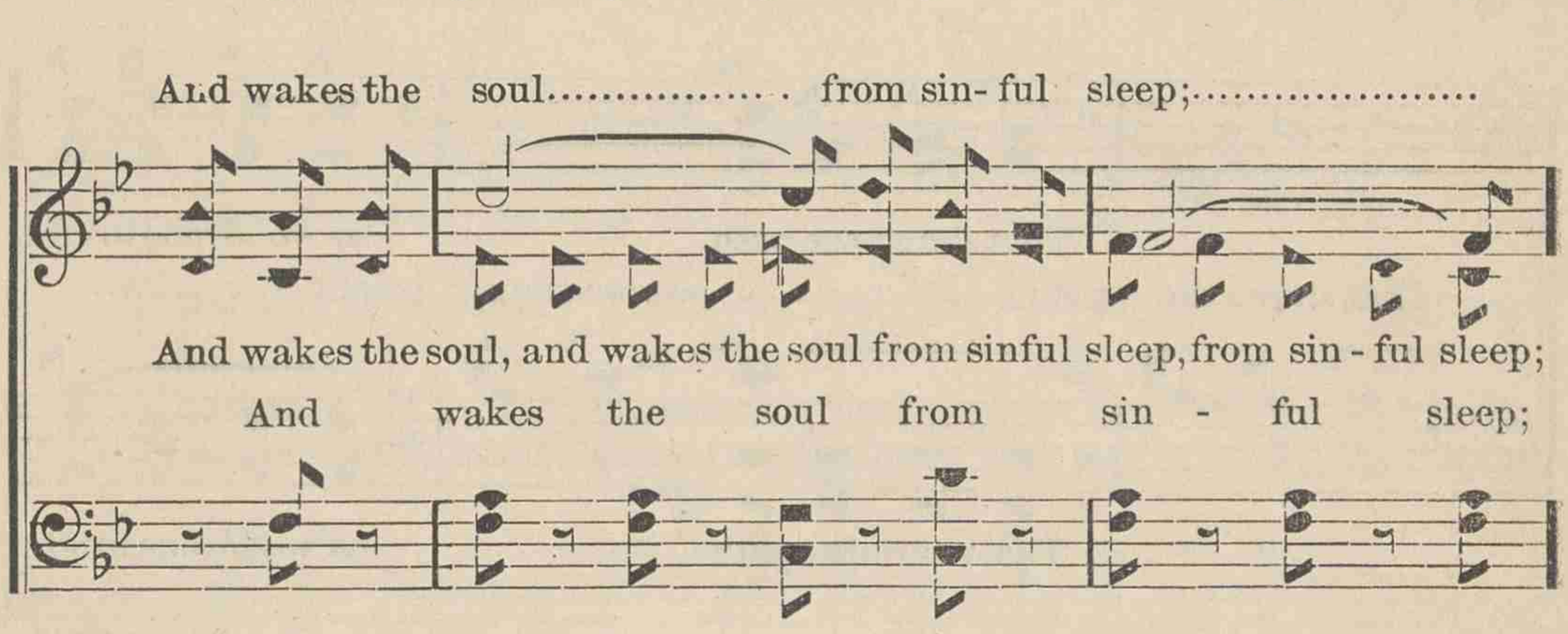
CHORUS.

This light shines thro'..... the cav-erns deep,.....



This light shines thro', this light shines thro' the caverns deep, the caverns deep,
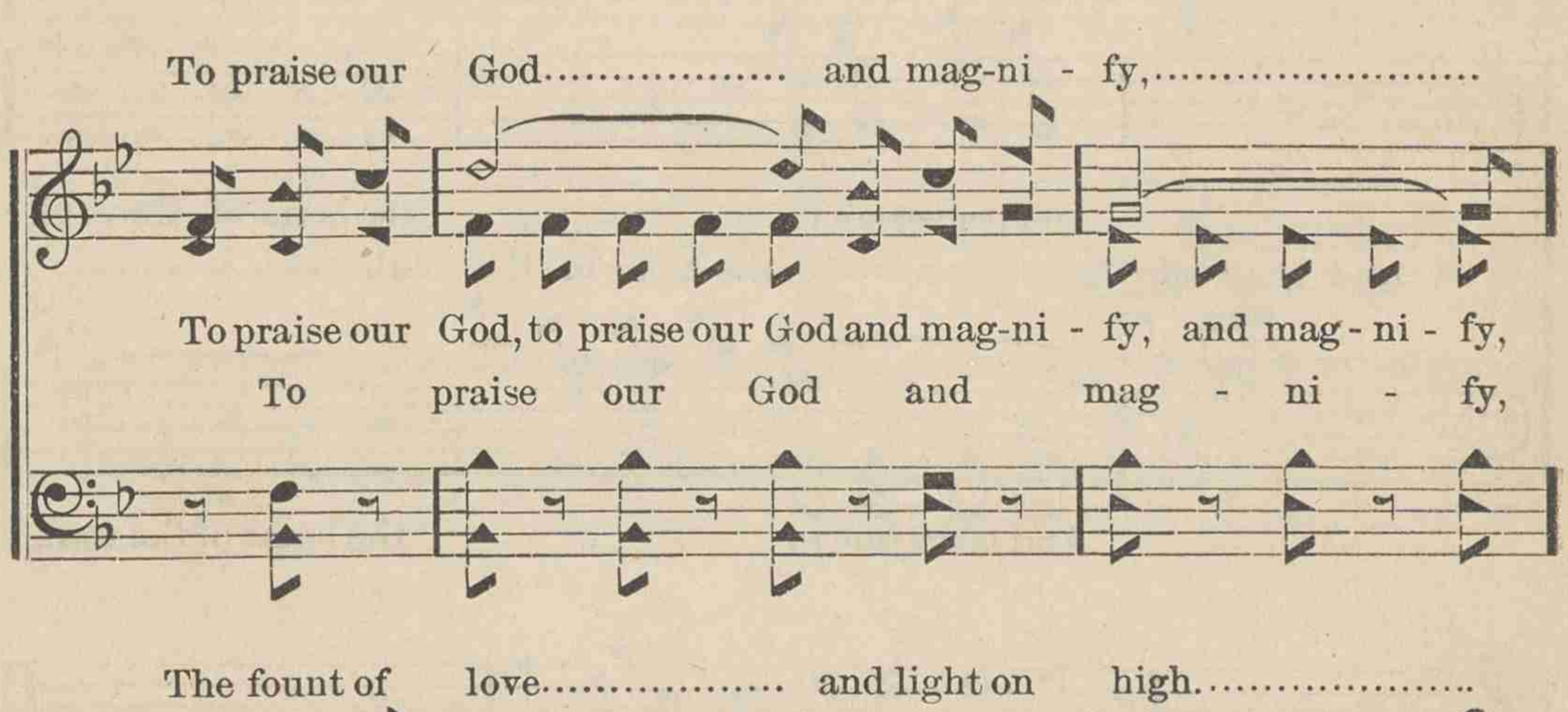
This light shines thro' the cav - erns deep,



And wakes the soul..... from sin- ful sleep;.....

And wakes the soul, and wakes the soul from sinful sleep, from sin - ful sleep;
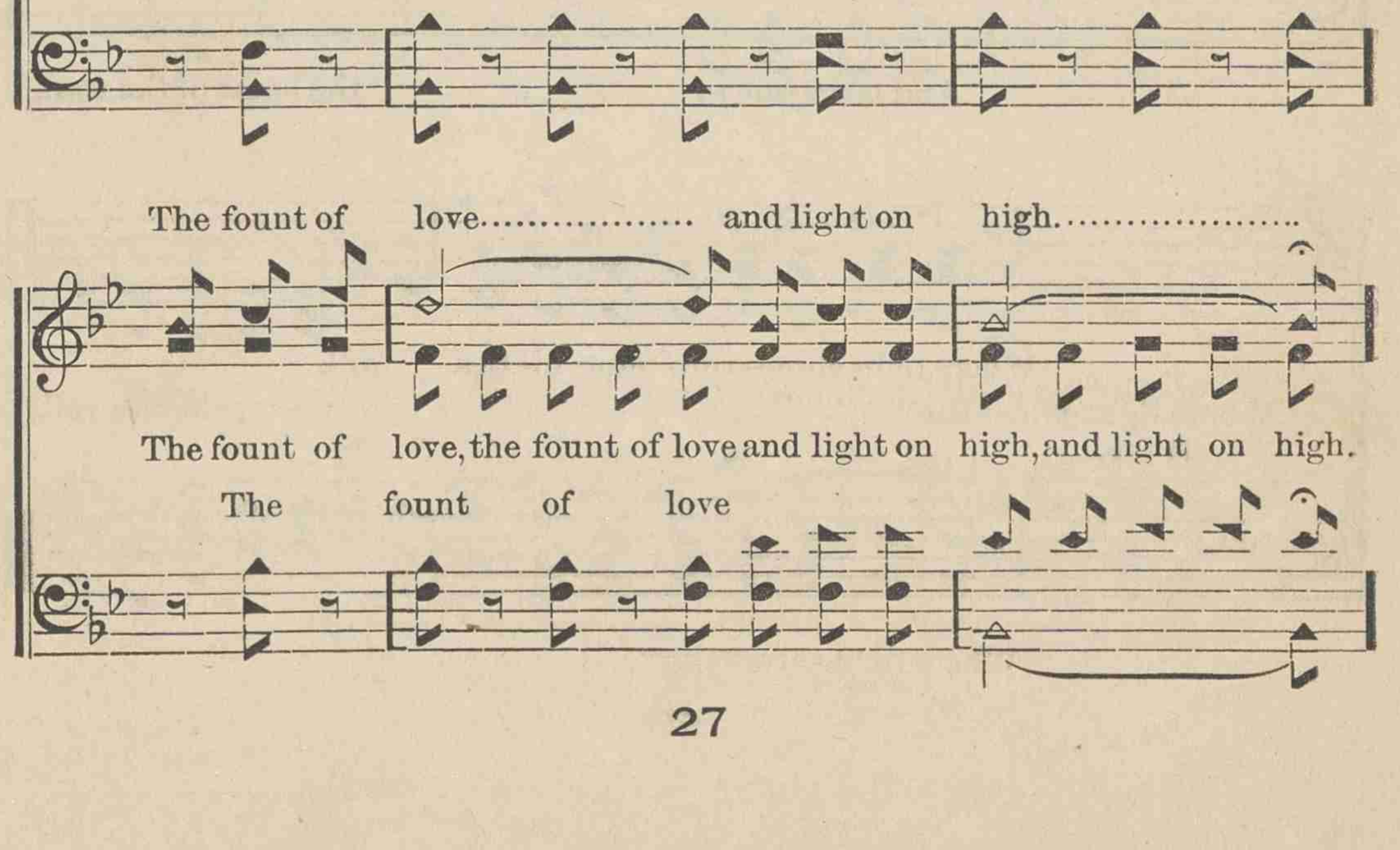
And wakes the soul from sin - ful sleep;



To praise our God..... and mag-ni - fy,.....

To praise our God, to praise our God and mag-ni - fy, and mag - ni - fy,

To praise our God and mag - ni - fy,
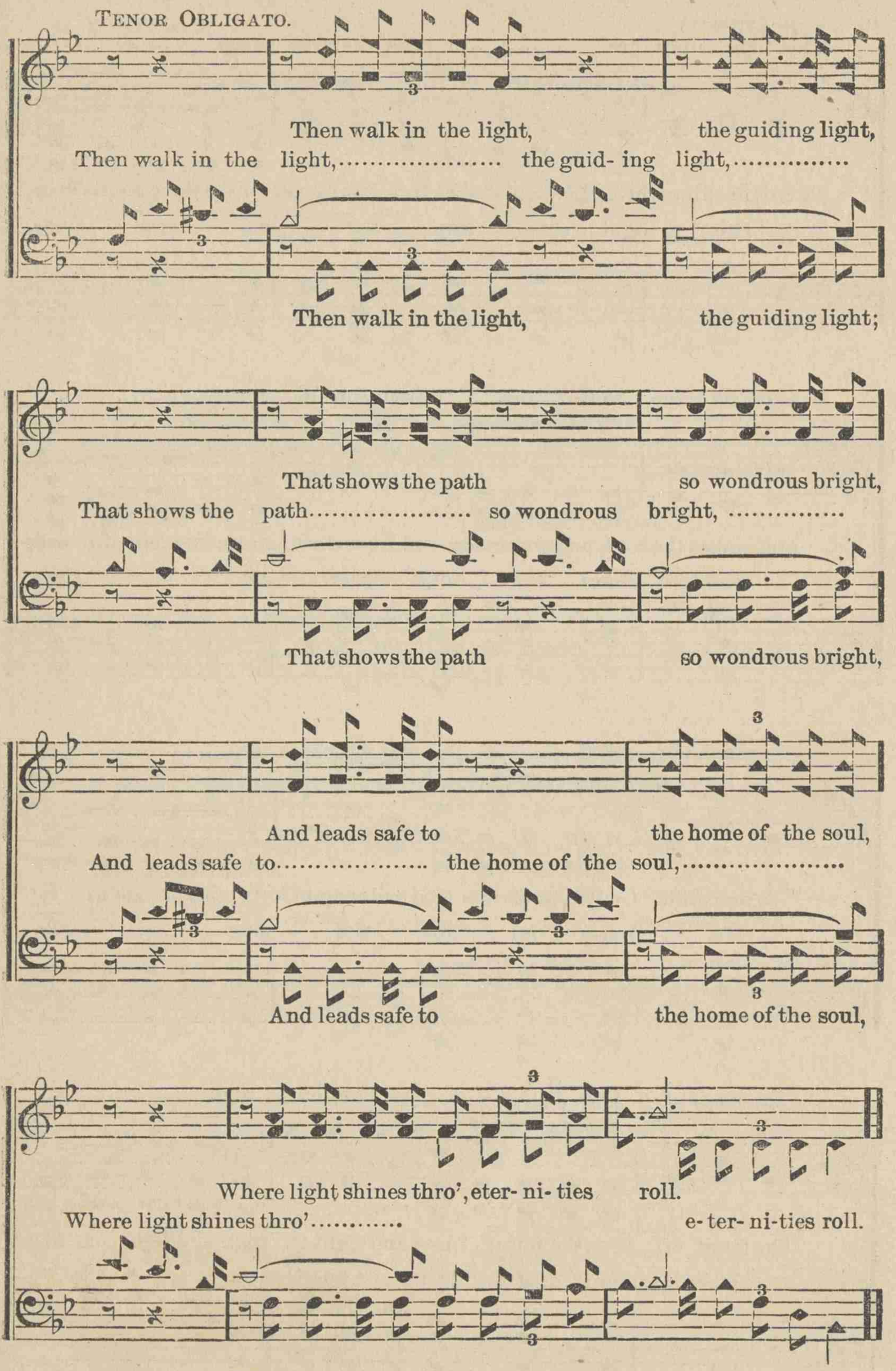


The fount of love..... and light on high.....

The fount of love, the fount of love and light on high, and light on high.

The fount of love

Greet the Light.—Concluded.

TENOR OBLIGATO.



Then walk in the light, the guiding light,

Then walk in the light, the guid- ing light,

Then walk in the light, the guiding light;

That shows the path so wondrous bright,

That shows the path so wondrous bright,

That shows the path so wondrous bright,

And leads safe to the home of the soul,

And leads safe to the home of the soul,

And leads safe to the home of the soul,
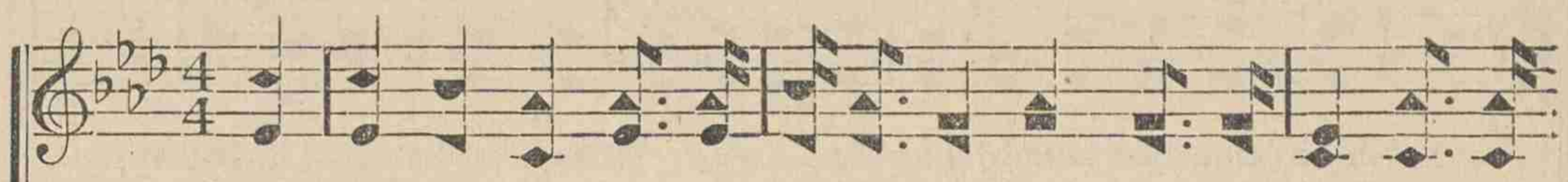
Where light shines thro', eter- ni- ties roll.

Where light shines thro' e- ter- ni-ties roll.
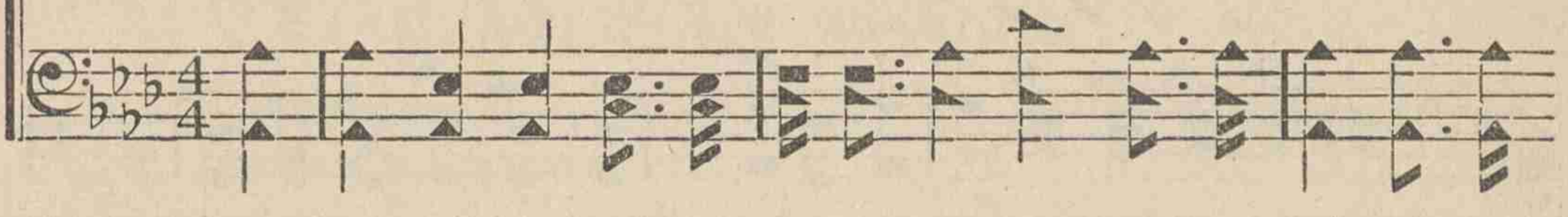
Where light shines thro',

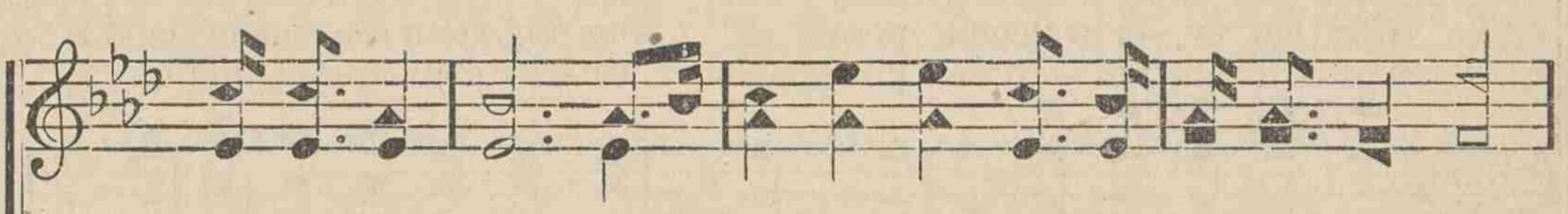
'TWILL NOT BE LONG.

E. R. LATTA. J. HENRY SHOWALER.
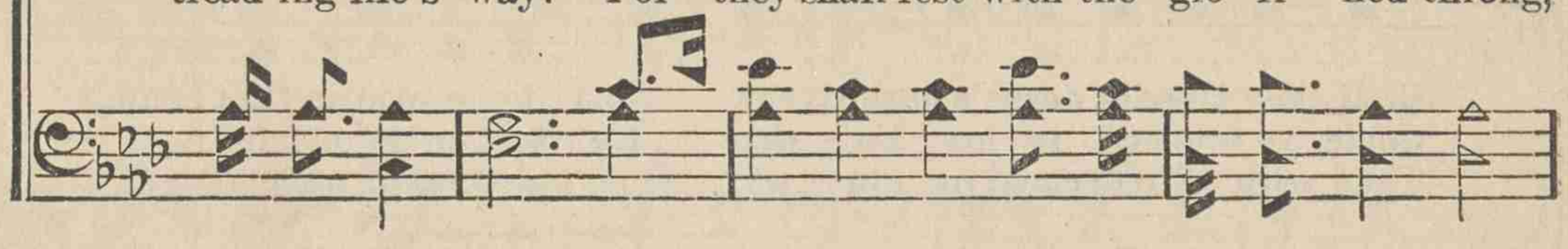


1. 'Twill not be long, O my brother, not long, That our feet shall be
2. 'Twill not be far, O my brother, not far, To the beau - ti - ful
3. 'Twill not be night, O my brother, not night, When the spir - it is
4. 'Twill not be long, O my brother, not long, That our feet shall be
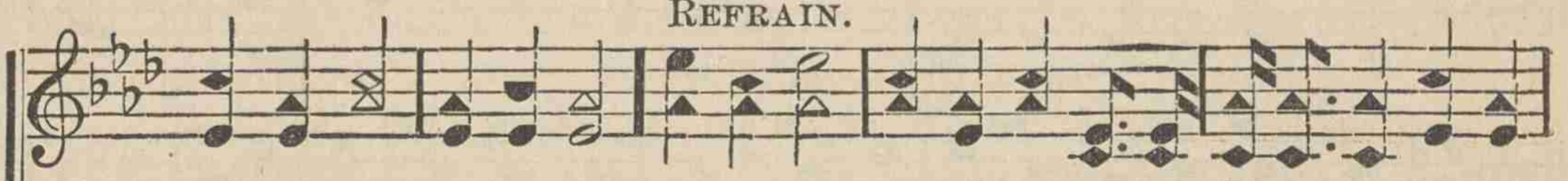




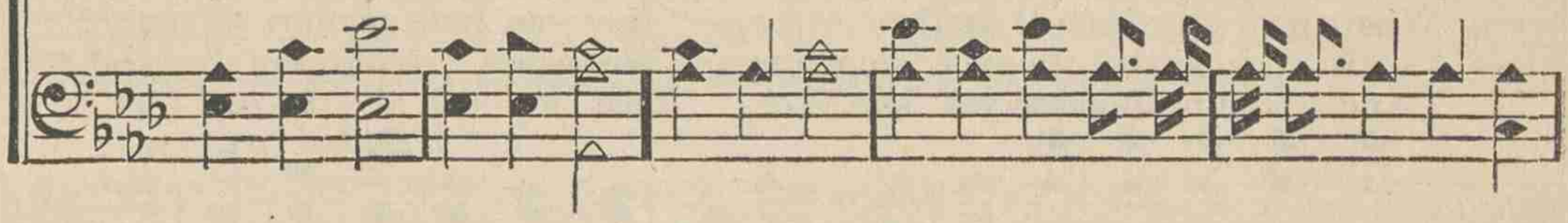
treading life's way; For they shall rest with the glo - ri - fied throng,
king-dom of day! There we shall dwell where there's nothing to mar,
quit-ting the clay! In heav'n the Lord, yea, the Lord is the light,
tread-ing life's way! For they shall rest with the glo - ri - fied throng,
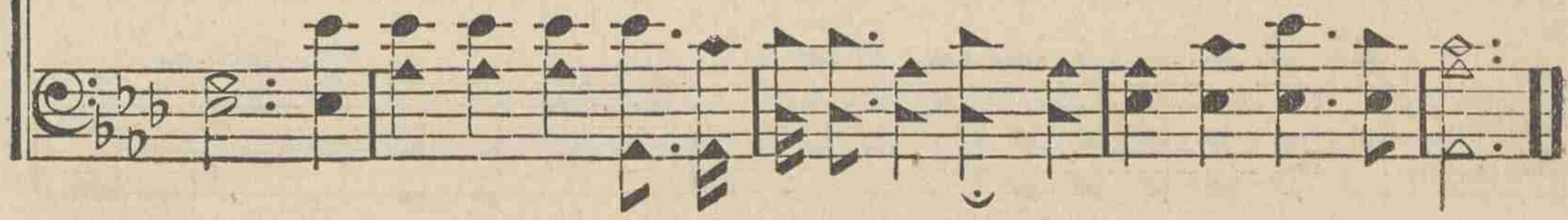


REFRAIN.



Aye and aye! aye and aye! Not be long, not be long Till we gather with yonder



throng! 'Twill not be long, O my brother, not long! 'Twill not be long! not long!



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SHALL I BE THERE?

T. P. B. T. P. BURT.

1. Shall mine eyes behold Thy glo - ry, Bless - ed Lamb of Calva- ry,
2. Shall mine ears which love to list - en To the gos-pel of the Lord,
3. Yes, I'll join with that blest number Who have trod the narrow way,

Shall I dwell with Thee up yon - der, Thro' a bright e - ter - ni - ty?
Hear that ev - er welcome plaud- it, Com-ing from the Son of God?
Soon I'll en- ter with the pil - grims In - to one e - ter- nal day.

Shall they close at death's dark riv- er, Just to o - pen in that home,
Come, ye bless-ed to my Fa - ther En - ter in - to joy and rest,
Then with all redeemed in glo - ry, Sing the songs of angels sweet,
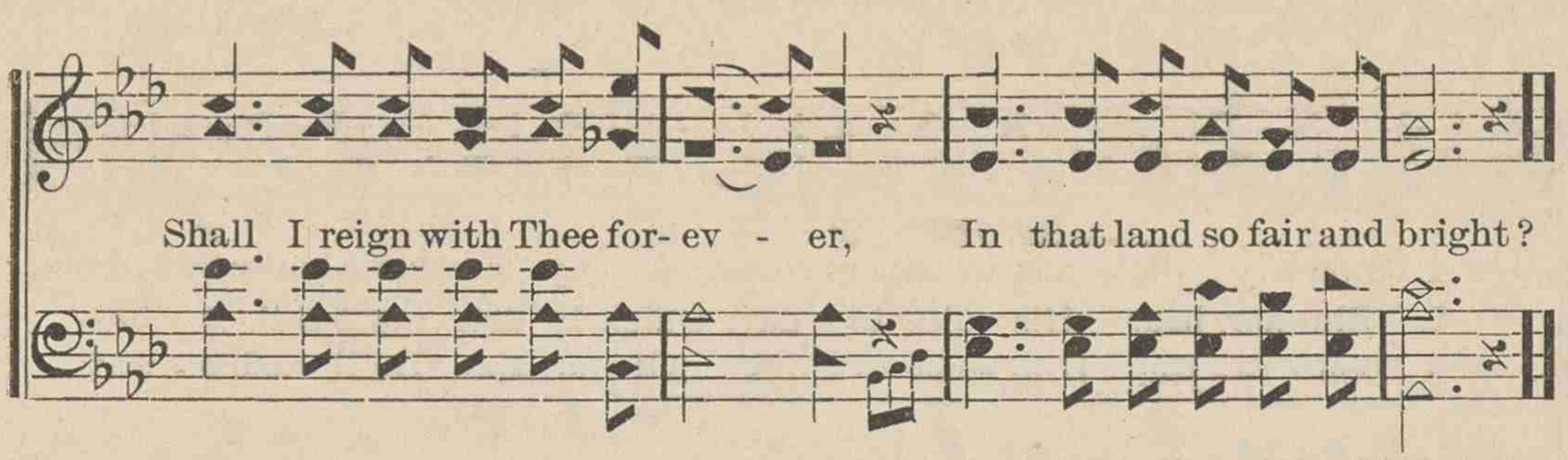
Where poor pilgrims all shall en - ter, Nev - er, nev- er more to roam?
Shall I hear the an-gels sing - ing, Wel-come, welcome are the blest?
And with humbleness, yet hon - or, Cast my-self at Je-sus' feet.

CHORUS.

Shall I see Thy glory, Fa - ther, Shall I walk with Thee in light,

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Shall I Be There?—Concluded.



NEARER, MY SAVIOUR.

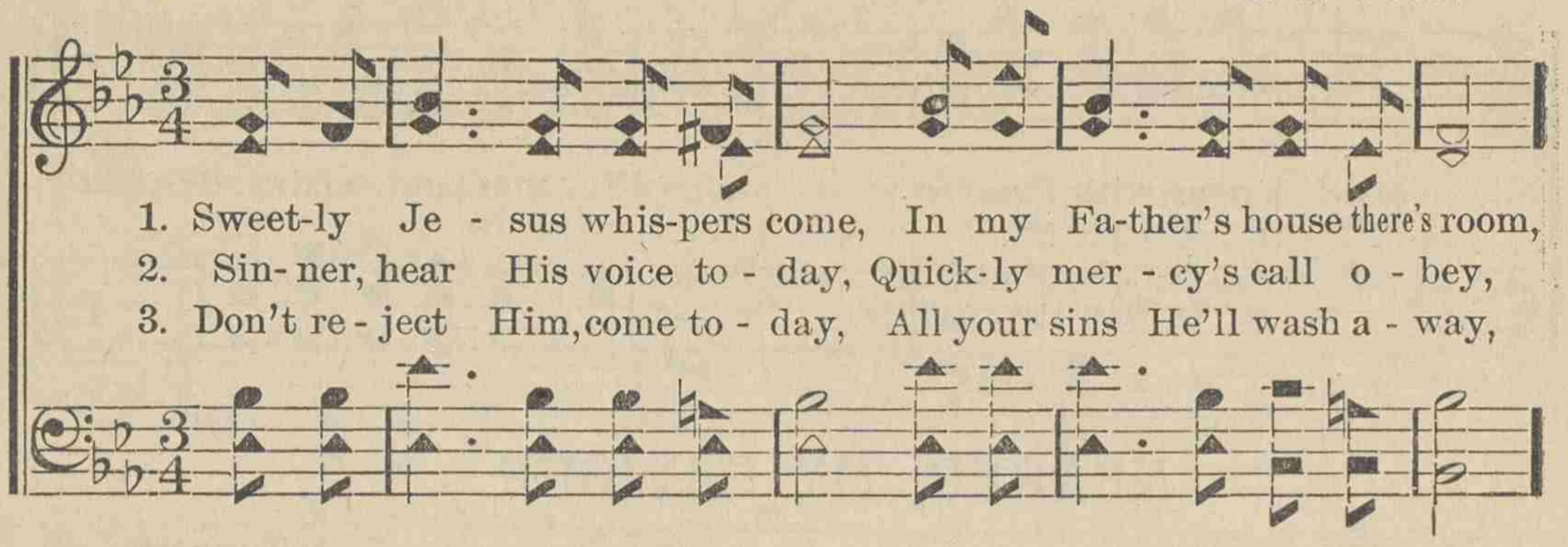
Miss UNA BURNETT. J. S. TORBETT.

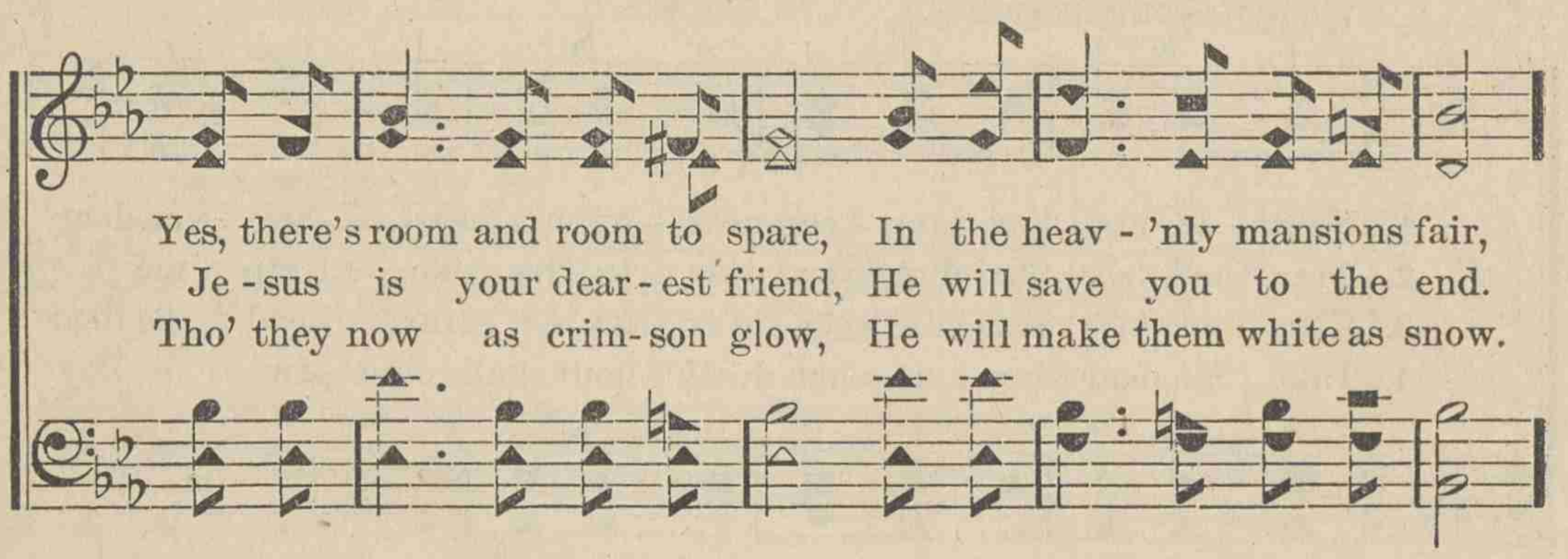
Andante con expressione.

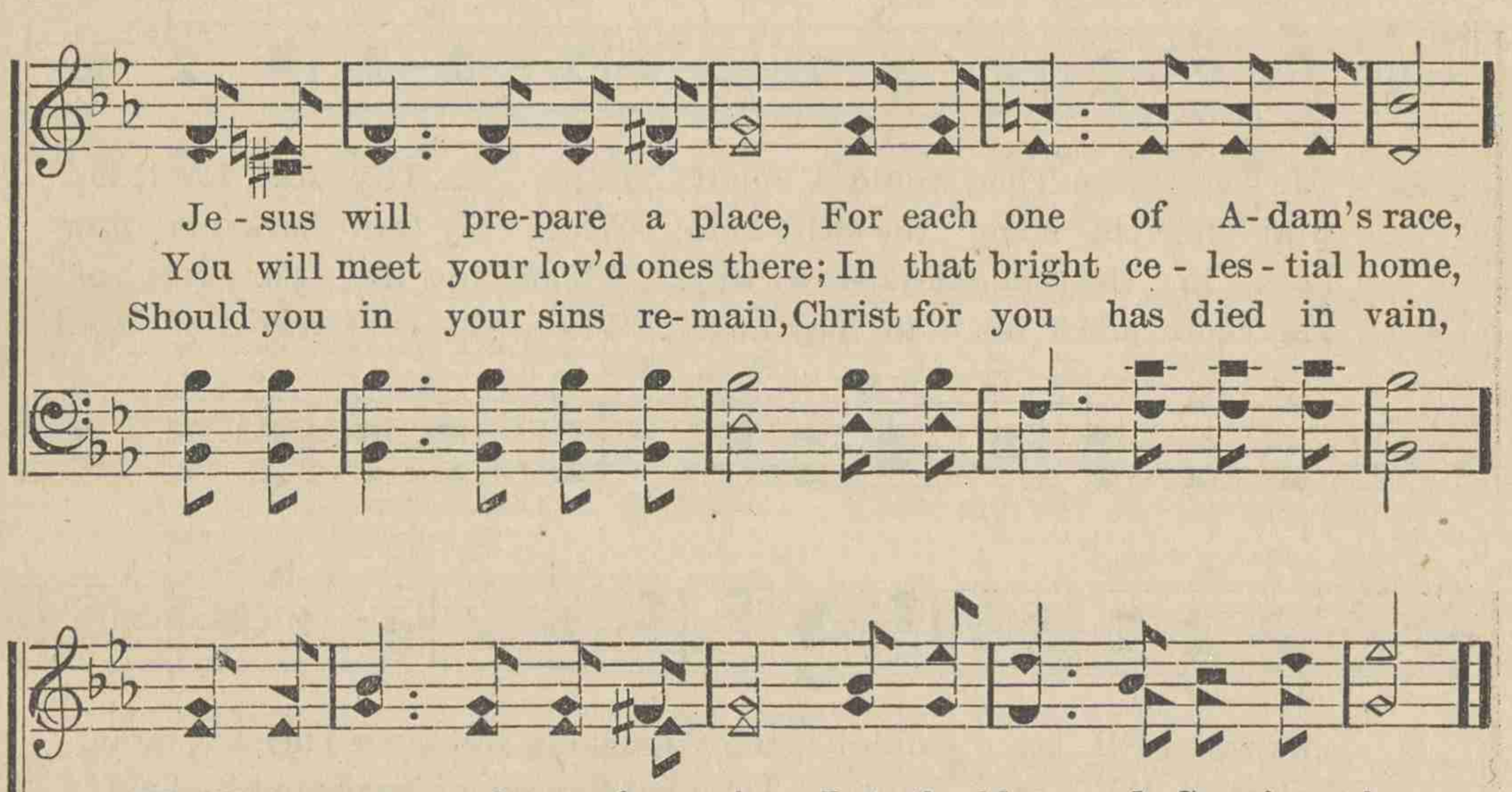
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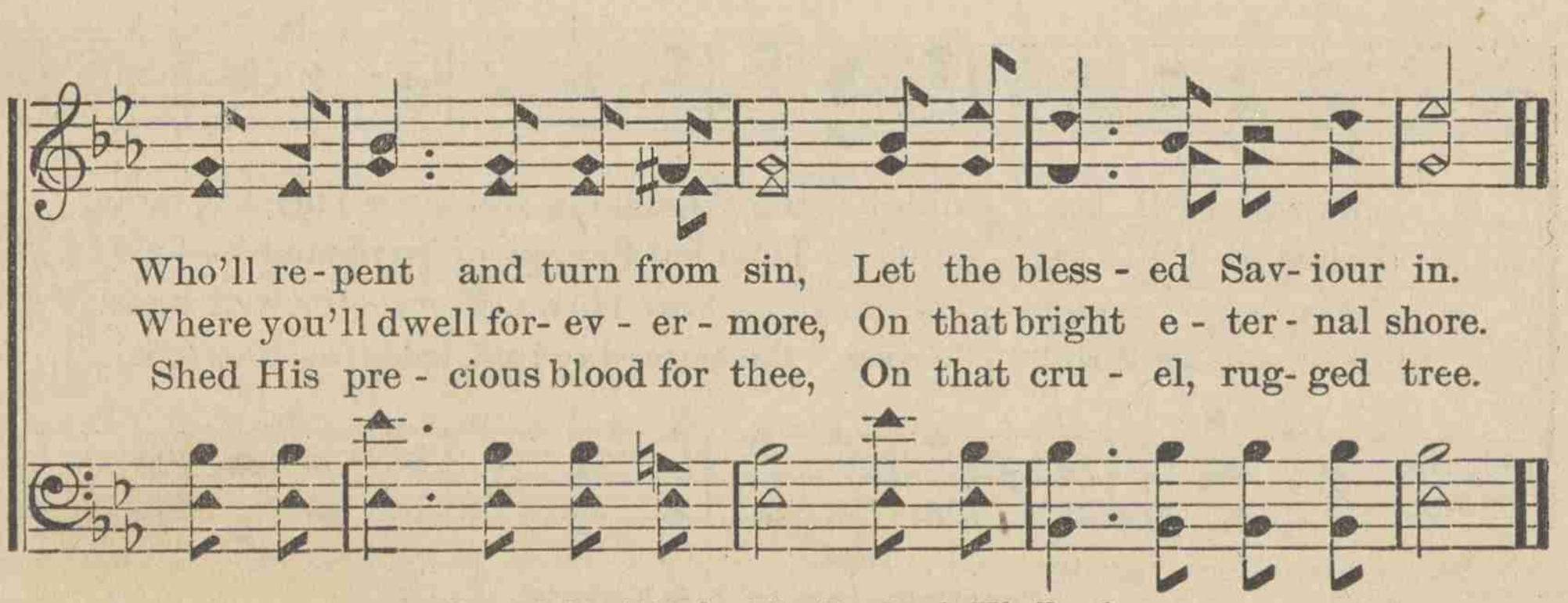
SINNER, COME.

J. D. VAUGHAN. J. S. GOOD.









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GO AND TELL OTHERS THE STORY.

E. E. HEWITT. J. H. HALL.

1. Have you found Je - sus a Sav - iour in - deed? Go, and tell
2. Tell of the Shep-herd, still seek - ing to save, Go, and tell
3. Tell of the light that shines down on your way, Go, and tell
4. Tell of the home He has gone to pre - pare, Go, and tell

oth - ers the sto - ry; Is He suf - fi - cient for life's ev -'ry need?
oth - ers the sto - ry; Tell how His life as a ran-som He gave,
oth - ers the sto - ry; Com-fort and strength freely giv - en each day,
oth - ers the sto - ry; Tell of the bliss all His lov'd ones will share,

CHORUS.

Sing of His grace and His glo - ry. Go, and tell oth - ers the

sto - ry, Won - der - ful, won - der - ful sto - ry! Sing of His

grace and His glo - ry, Christ is a Sav - iour in - deed.

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CHRIST IS CALLING.

Rev. GEO. P. HOTT. Dr. L. O. EMERSON.

1. Wan-d'ring a - far from home and God, Foll-'wing the way the lost have trod, Reck'ning the blood of Christ in vain,
2. Oft in the still - ness I must hear Ac - cents of du - ty loud and clear; What can it mean my soul to be
3. Mount-ain-like sins be - fore me rise, Clouds hide a - way the sun - lit skies; Wea - ry and worn my soul would rest,

CHORUS.

Bear - ing the blight of sin and shame. } Christ..... is
List'ning the while Christ talks with thee. }
Lov - ing - ly on my Saviour's breast. } Christ is call- ing yet,

call - - ing, Hear..... His voice,.....
Christ is call-ing yet, Heed His pleading voice, Christ is call-ing yet,

He.....stands plead - ing, Wand'rer make Him now your choice.
Christ is call-ing yet, Christ is calling yet,

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WHY NOT TO-NIGHT? No. 2.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Je - sus is call - ing, list to His voice; Why not be read-y, and make Him your choice? Glo- ry is break-ing, look for the light?
2. Think of His goodness, patience, and love, Think of the blessings He's sent from a- bove! Why are you wait-ing, why will you slight?
3. Wait then no lon - ger, come and be-lieve; Je - sus is read-y your soul to re-ceive. Do not re-fuse Him, come, come to-night?

CHORUS.

Je - sus is calling, then why not to-night? Why not, why not to-night?
Je - sus is ready, then why not to-night?
Je - sus is waiting, then why not to-night?

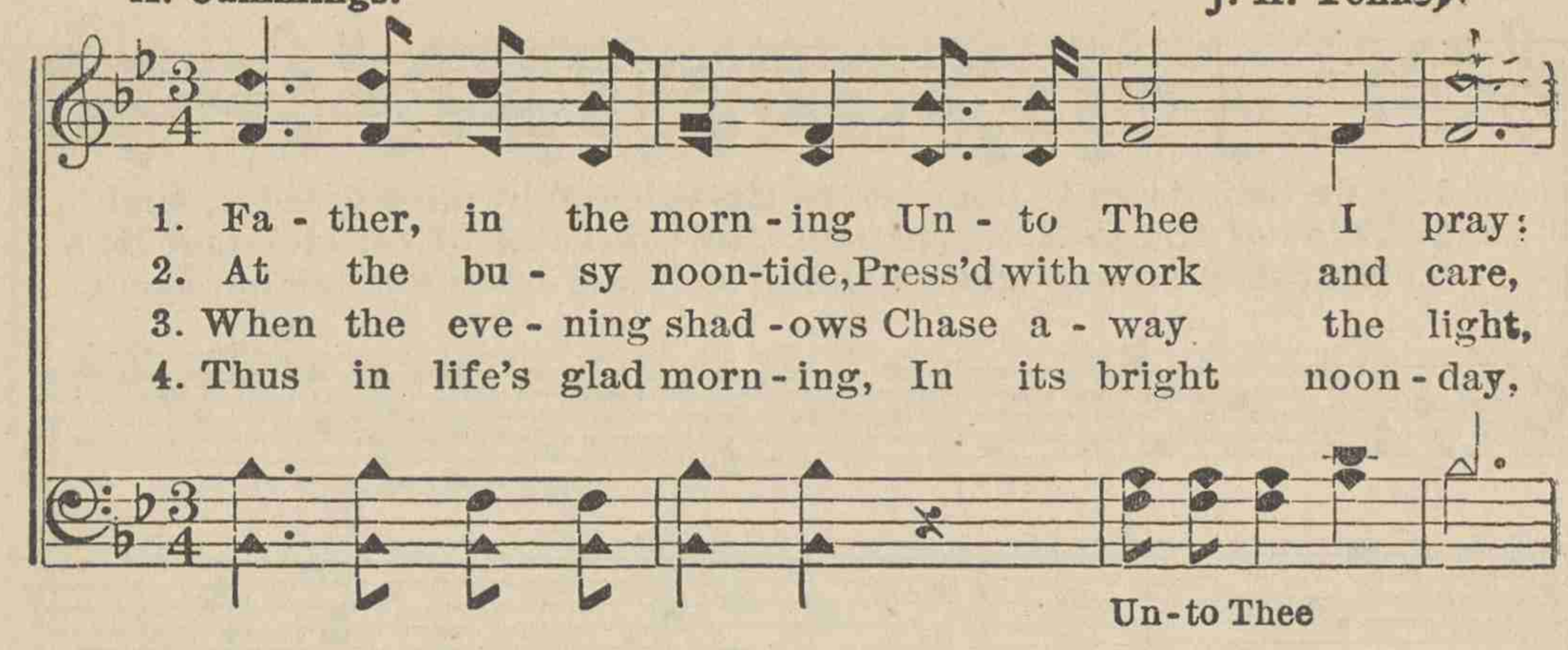
List to His call - ing, He'll save you to - night? Why not,
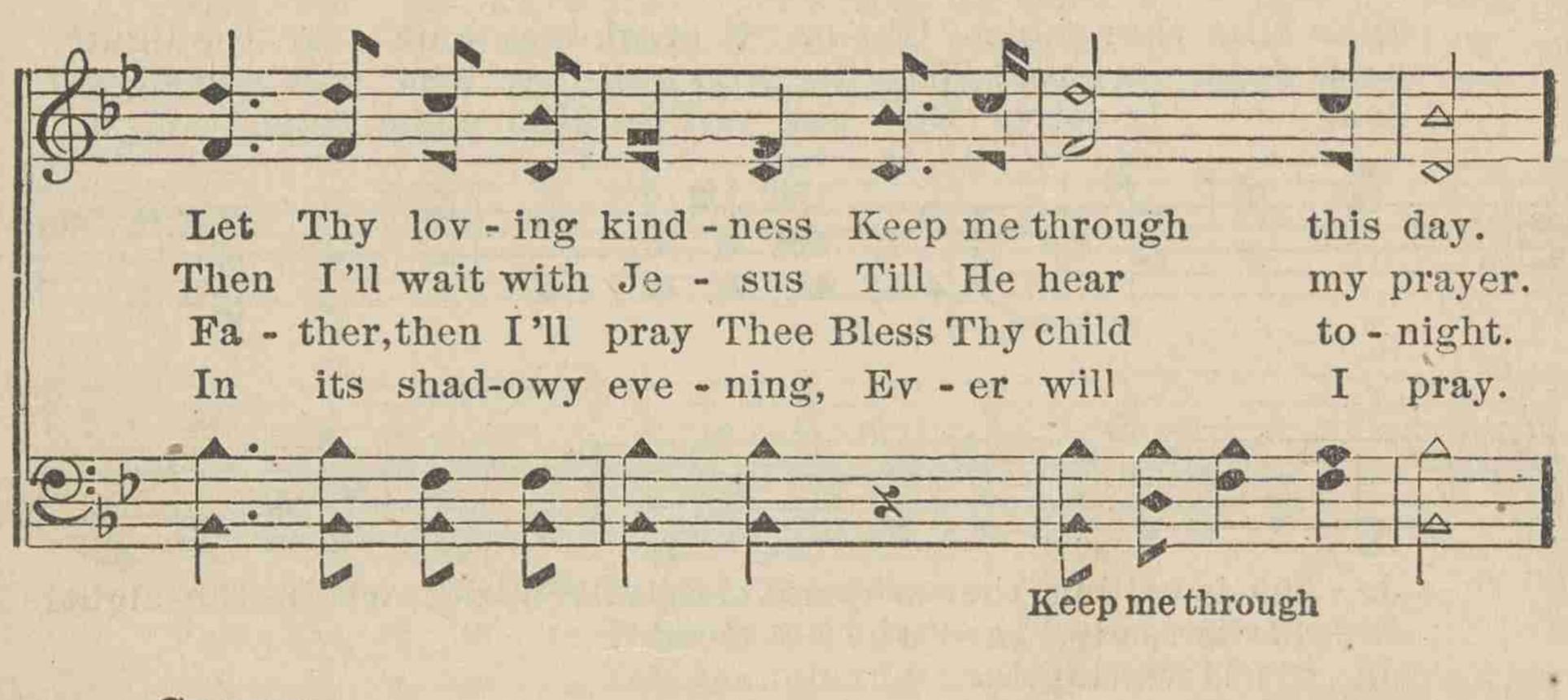
why not to-night? All things are read-y, Then why not to-night?

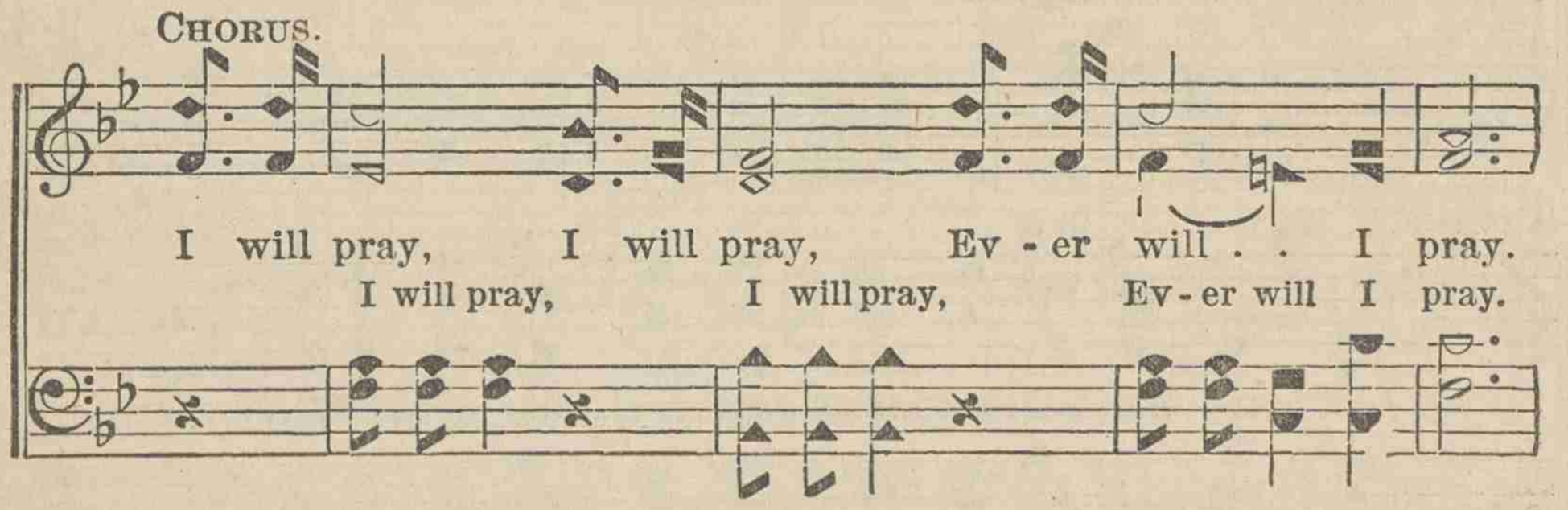
From "Good Songs," by per.

Ever Will I Pray.

A. Cummings. J. H. Tenney.







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IF ONLY GOD BE THERE.

"The Lord . . . he will not fail thee."— Deut. 31: 6.

Dr. J. H. NEWBERN. S. J. OSLIN.

1. My soul will stronger grow each day, Tho' thorny be the path I tread,
2. If on - ly God be there, I know I will not fear to trav - el where
3. With falt'ring footsteps oth-ers fail, And know not whither they may flee;

And gloomy clouds hang o'er the way, And ev - 'ry earthly pleas - ure fled,
I meet on ev - 'ry hand a foe, For then my soul will not de-spair,
For want of cour-age they be - wail; But it can ne'er be so with me,

And ev - 'ry earth - ly pleas-ure fled, If on - ly God be there.
For then my soul will not de - spair, If on - ly God be there.
But it can ne'er be so with me, If on - ly God be there.

REFRAIN.

If on - ly God be there, ... If on - ly God be there, . . .

If on - ly God be there, . . If on - ly God be there,
If on - ly God be there, If on - ly God be

If on - ly God be there, If on - ly

Let come what may, we'll fear no harm, If only God be there, (be there
there.

God be there,

AT THE CROSS OF MY LORD.

P. B. W. P. B. WARD.

1. Bless - ed Lord, I come to Thee, Full of sin and mis - er - y,
2. I have turned a - way from sin, And I long to en - ter in,
3. Sav - iour, do not say me nay, For I can - not go a - way

And I come to claim the prom-ise of Thy word; (of Thy word;)
To the full- ness of the joy Thy grace af - fords; (grace affords;)
Till from Thy dear lips I hear the pre-cious word, (precious word,)

And I'll nev - er leave Thy side, Till my wants are all supplied, I am
And to Thy dear cross I'll cleave, Till the bless-ing I receive, I am
That shall take a - way my sin, And shall make me pure within, I am

FINE. CHORUS.

kneeling at the cross of my Lord. Kneeling at the cross of my
at the

D.S.

Lord,..... Kneeling at the cross of my Lord;
cross of my Lord, at the cross of my Lord;

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Open the Windows of Heaven, O Lord.

E. E. Hewitt. J. H. Hall.

1. O - pen the win - dows of heav - en, O Lord, And be a rich blessing out - poured; Come with the plen - ti - ful show'rs of Thy grace, Re-fresh-ing the dry, thirst - y place.

2. Help us to bring all the tithes un - to Thee, Our of-f'ring of love, glad and free; Help us to ren - der Thee ser - vice sin - cere, To us let Thy mer - cy ap - pear.

3. O - pen the win - dows of heav - en, O Lord, U - nite us in lov - ing ac - cord; An - swer our pray'rs from Thy rich - es di - vine, The king-dom and glo - ry are Thine.

CHORUS.

O - pen the windows, we pray; Send down a blessing to-day; (to-day; we pray;)

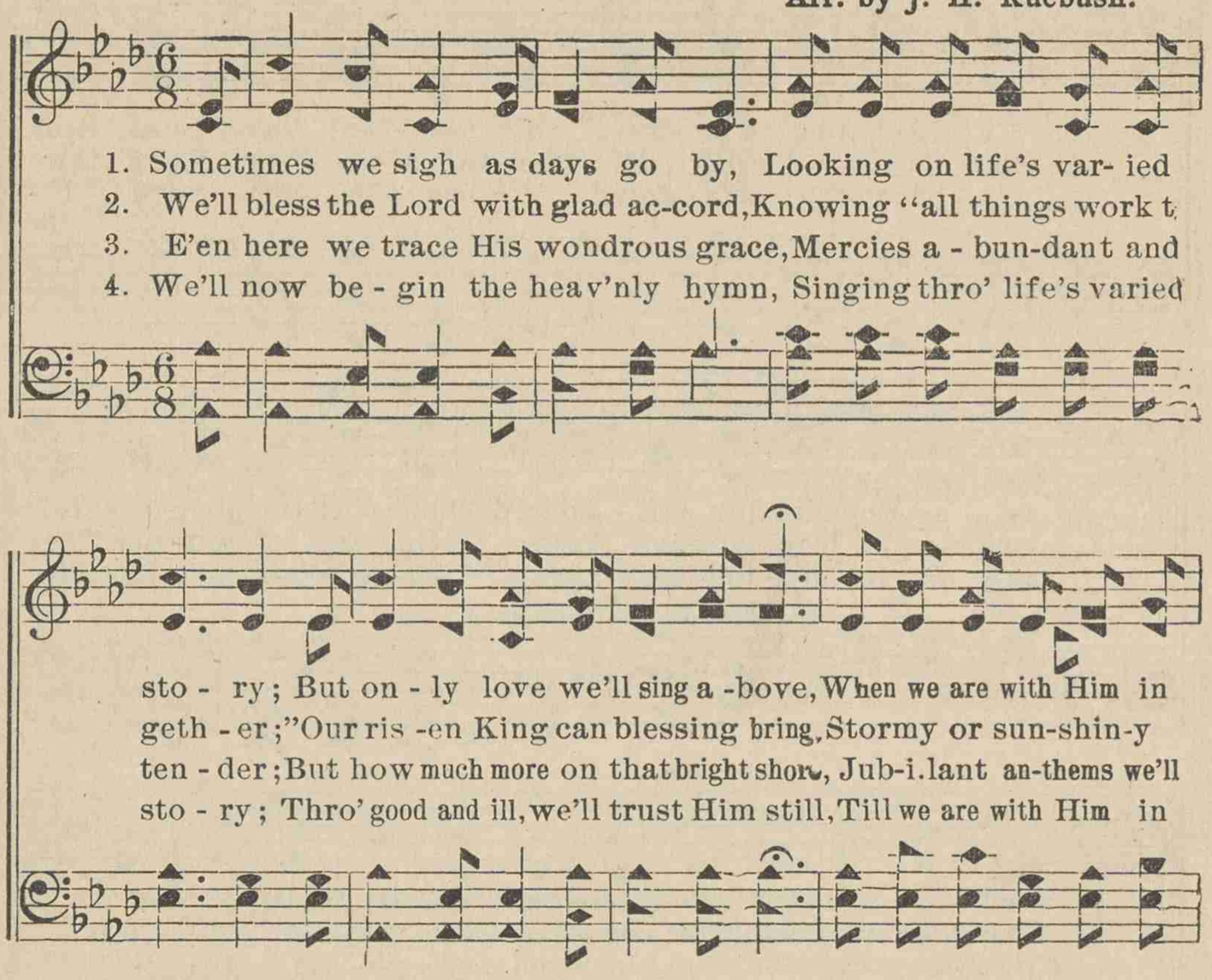
O - pen the windows of heaven, O Lord, And be a rich blessing outpoured.

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With Him in Glory.

Words by E. E. Hewitt.
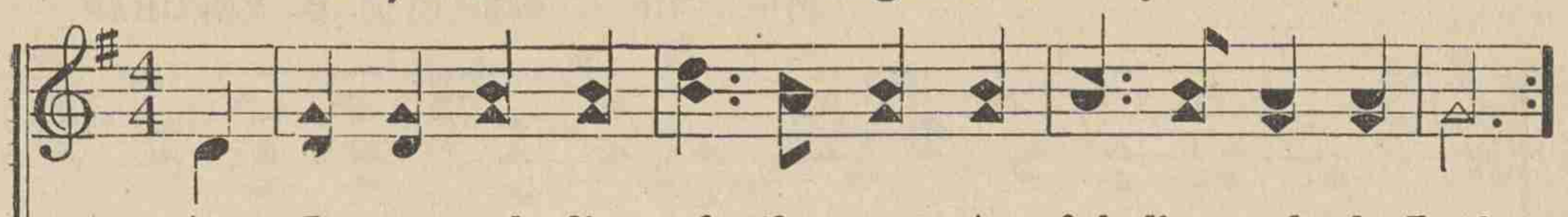
E. E. Hewitt.
Arr. by J. H. Ruebush.
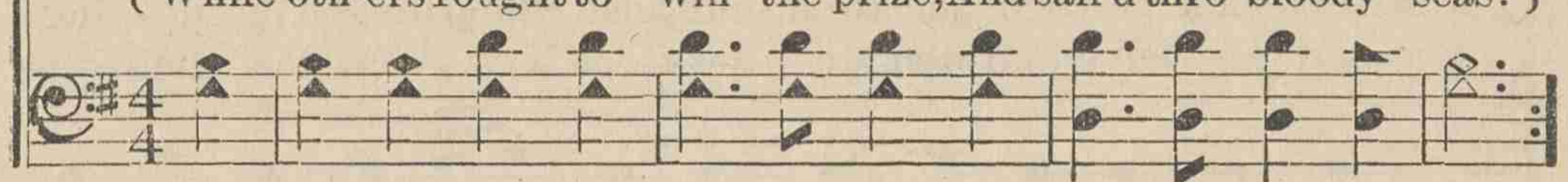


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Battle Hymn.
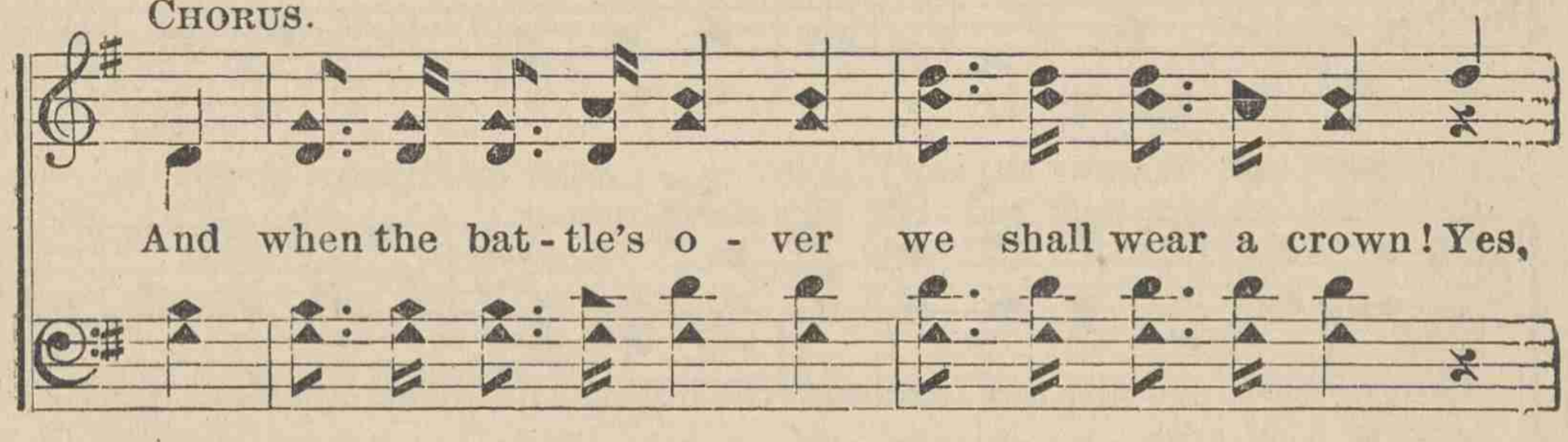
Rev. I. Watts, D.D. English. Arr. by Wm. B. Blake.



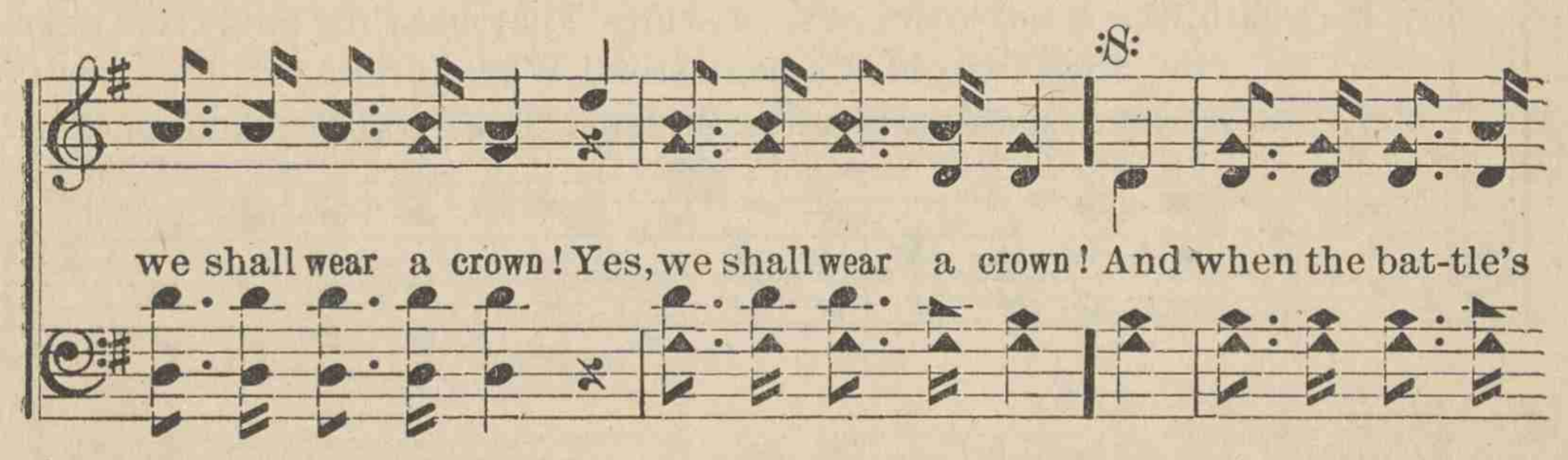
1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-l'wer of the Lamb,
   And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
   While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sail'd thro' bloody seas?
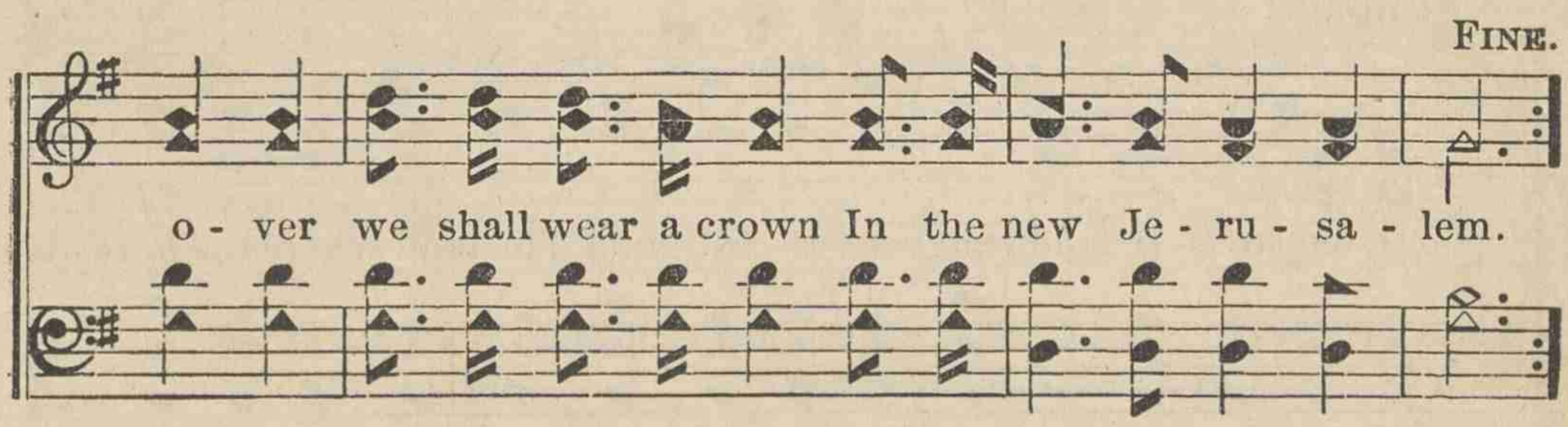


CHORUS.



And when the bat-tle's o - ver we shall wear a crown! Yes,
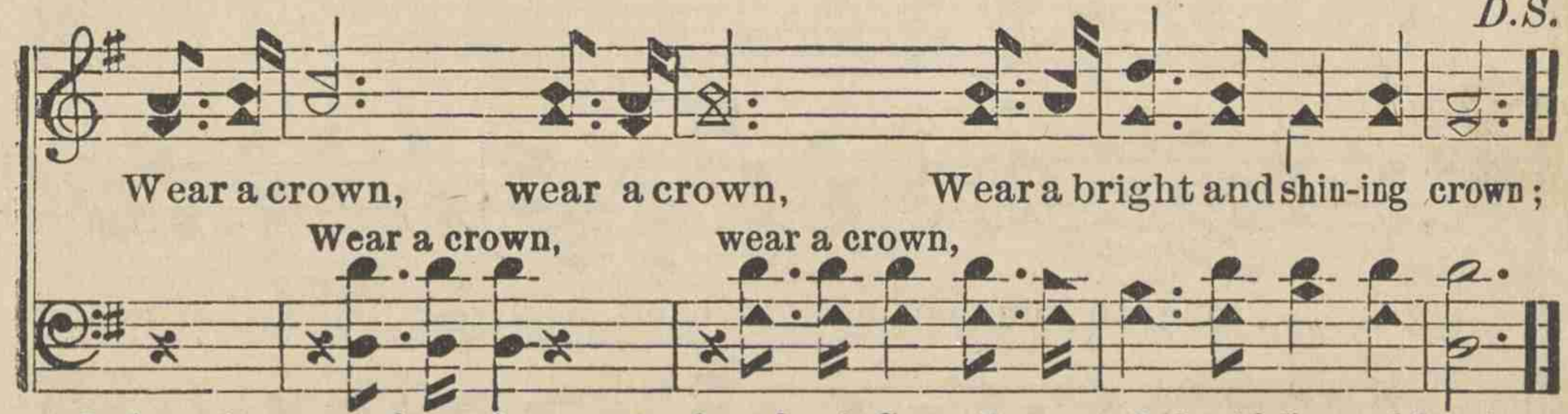


we shall wear a crown! Yes, we shall wear a crown! And when the bat-tle's



o - ver we shall wear a crown In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.

FINE.

D.S.



Wear a crown, wear a crown, Wear a bright and shin-ing crown;
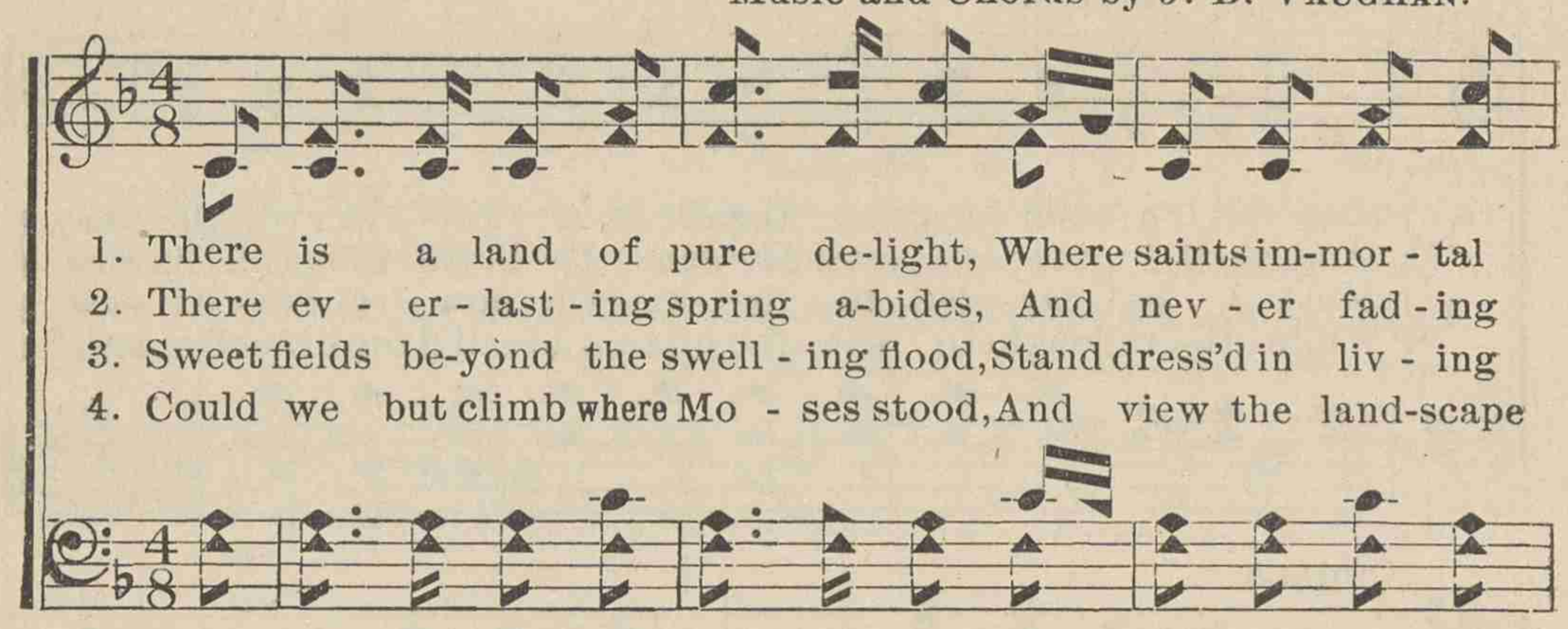
Wear a crown, wear a crown,

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace
To help me on to God?

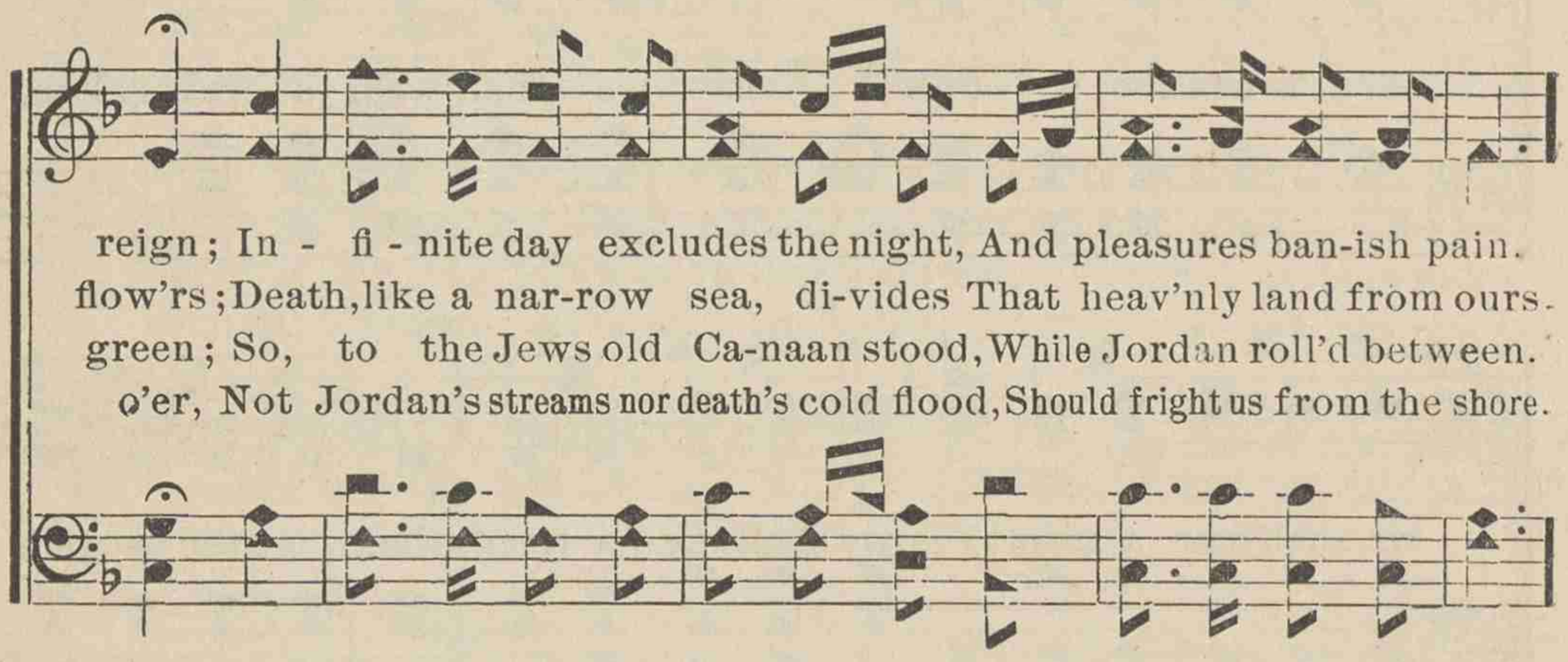
4 Sure I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

LOVELY LAND.
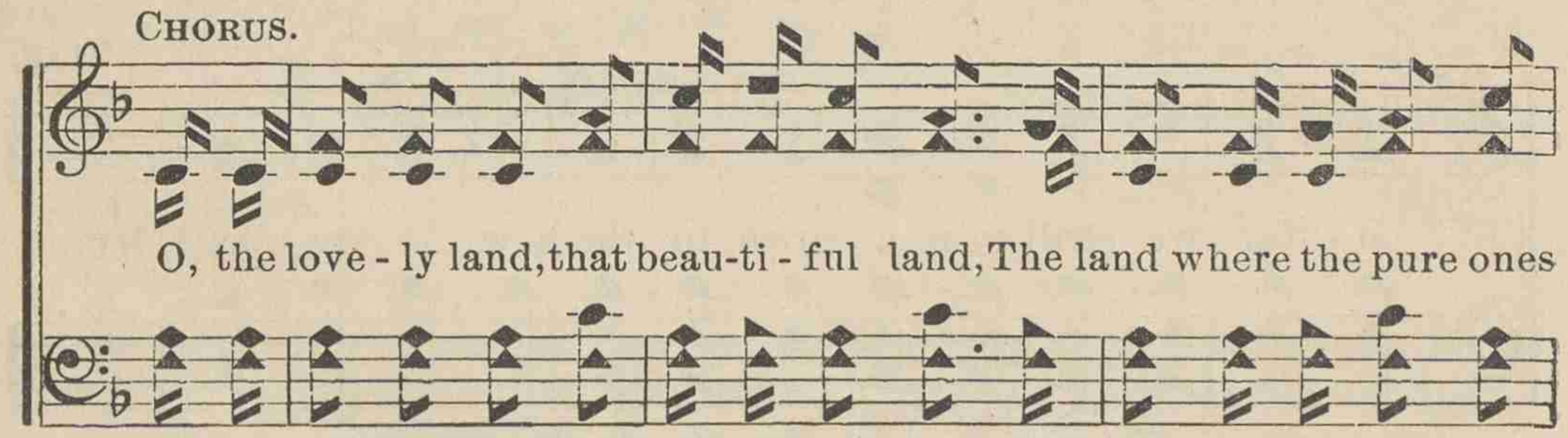
Music and Chorus by J. B. VAUGHAN.



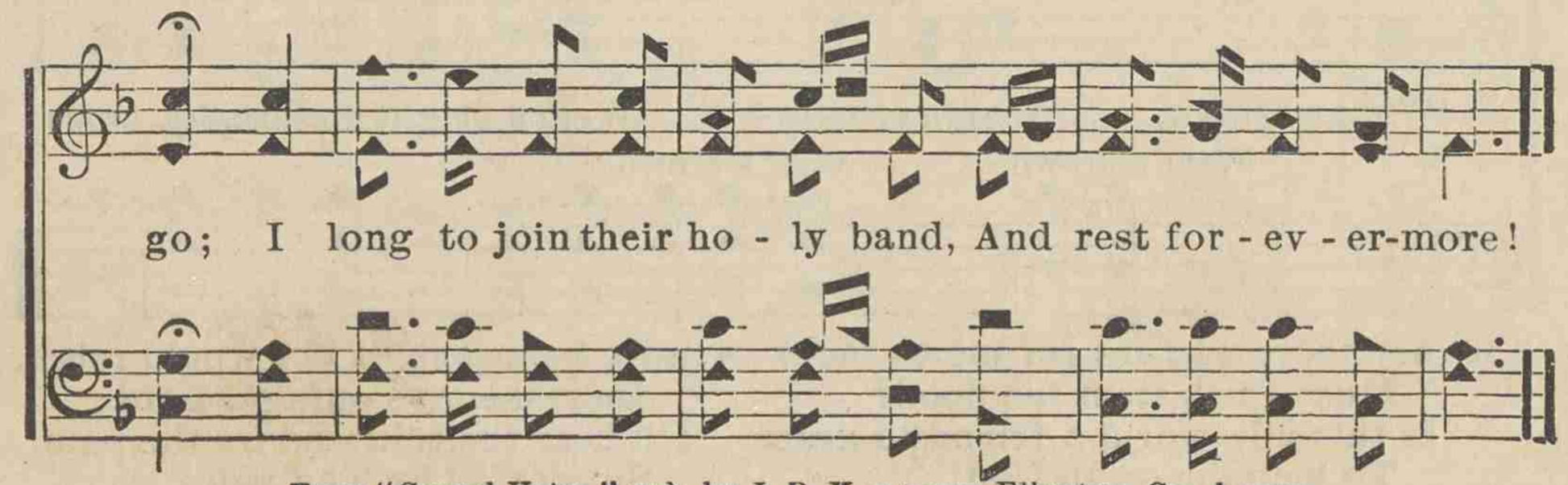
1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor - tal reign; In - fi - nite day excludes the night, And pleasures ban-ish pain.
2. There ev - er - last - ing spring a-bides, And nev - er fad - ing flow'rs; Death, like a nar-row sea, di-vides That heav'nly land from ours.
3. Sweet fields be-yond the swell - ing flood, Stand dress'd in liv - ing green; So, to the Jews old Ca-naan stood, While Jordan roll'd between.
4. Could we but climb where Mo - ses stood, And view the land-scape o'er, Not Jordan's streams nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.



CHORUS.



O, the love - ly land, that beau-ti - ful land, The land where the pure ones go; I long to join their ho - ly band, And rest for - ev - er-more!



From "Gospel Voice," pub. by J. B. VAUGHAN, Elberton, Ga., by per.

I'M GLAD HE SAVED ME.

CHAS. E. FERGUSON. J. H. HALL.

Effective as a Solo.

1. Once lone - ly I wandered a stran - ger, In sin and in
2. 'Neath His shelt'ring wings I will hide me, He'll sure - ly de -
3. I've learn'd of His love and it's great - ness— In serv - ing Him

dark - ness did'st roam; A voice, 'twas the voice of my Sav - iour,
fend me I know; With this lov - ing Mas - ter to guide me,
day af - ter day; I've all to His will con - se - cra - ted—

CHORUS.

So ten - der - ly whispered "Come home."
I'll go where He wants me to go.
'Twill keep me lest from Him I stray.
} I'm glad I sought Je-sus and

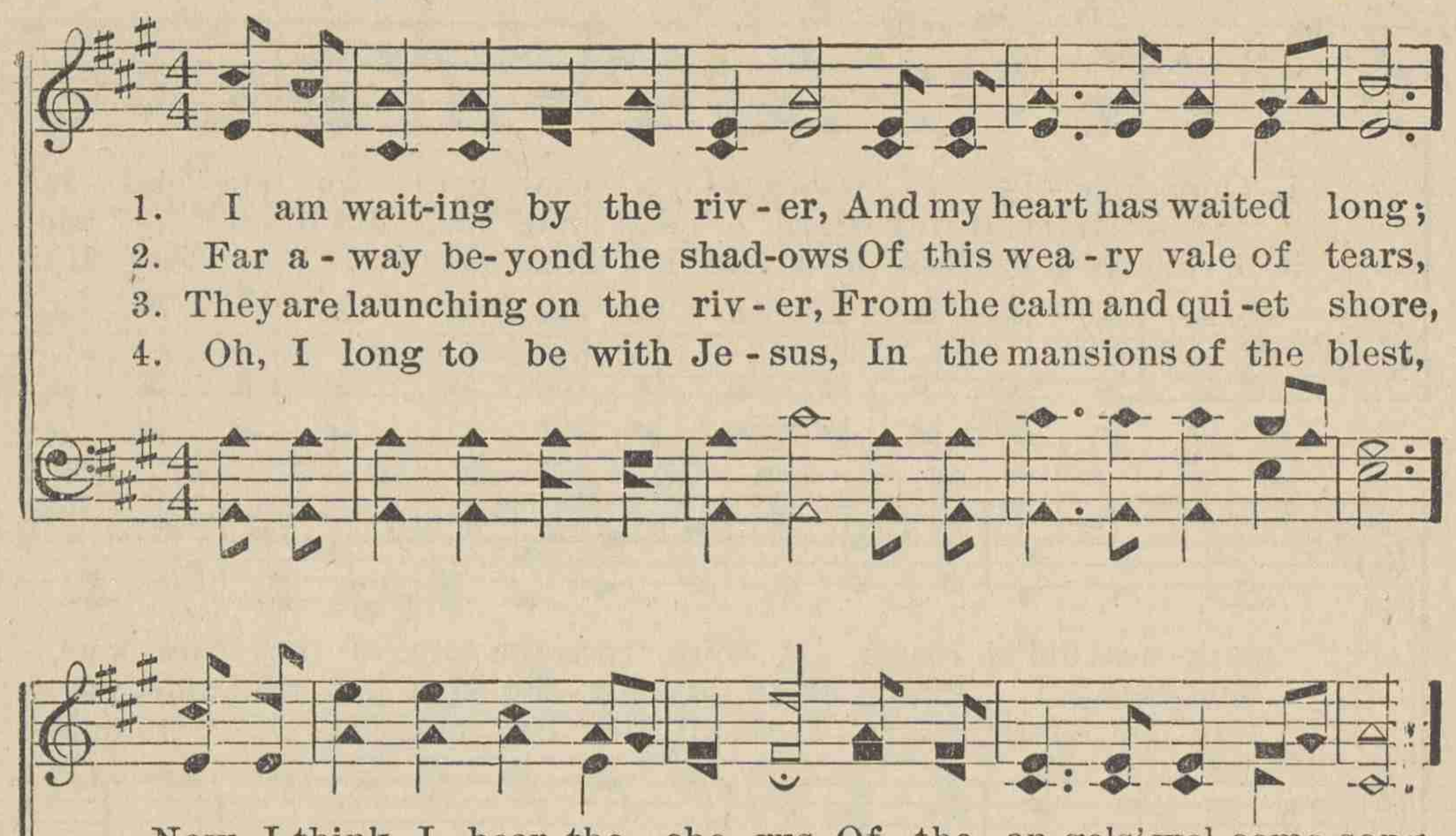
found Him, I'm glad His sal - va - tion is free; He loosened the
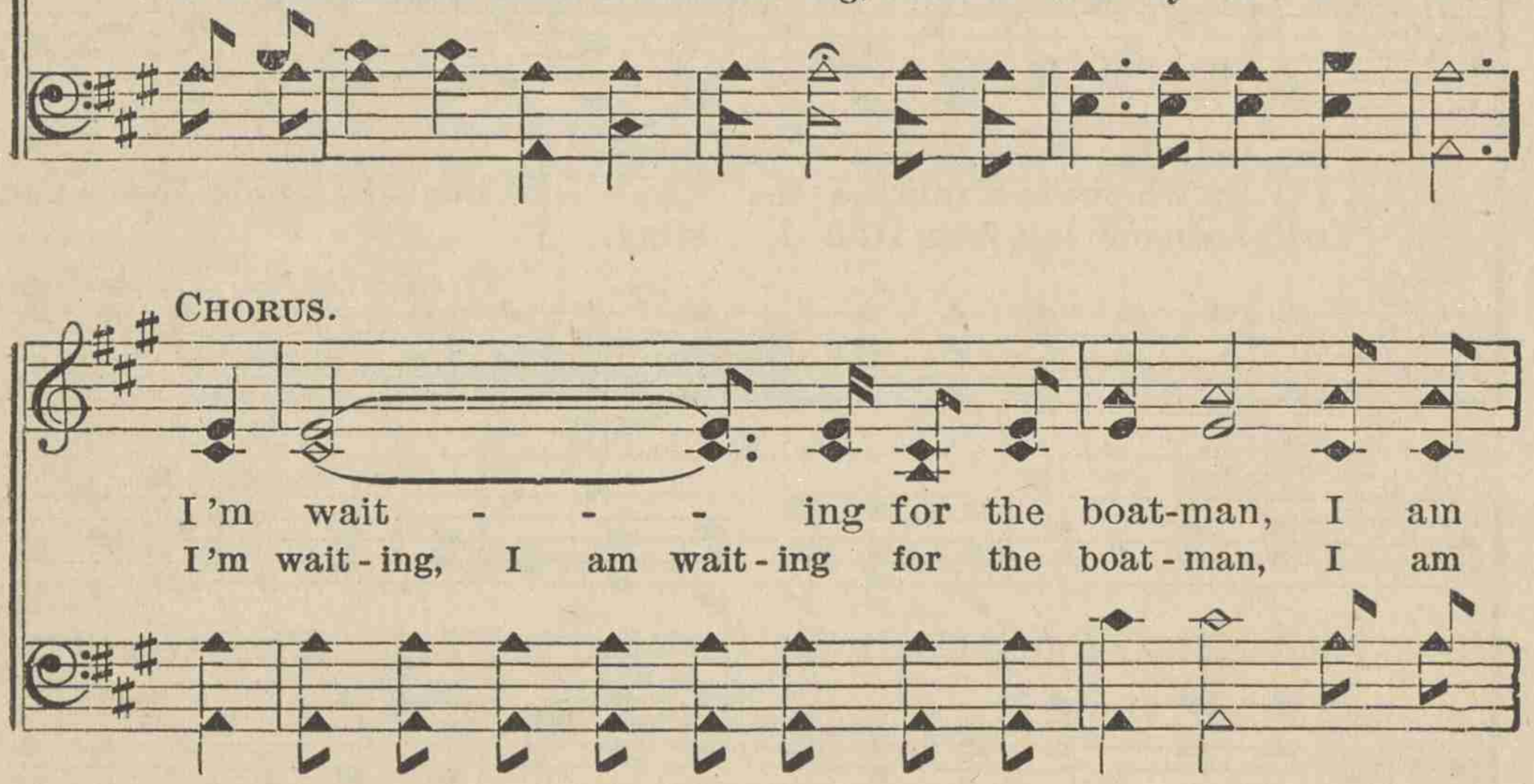
fet - ters that bound me, And saved me, yes Je - sus saved me.

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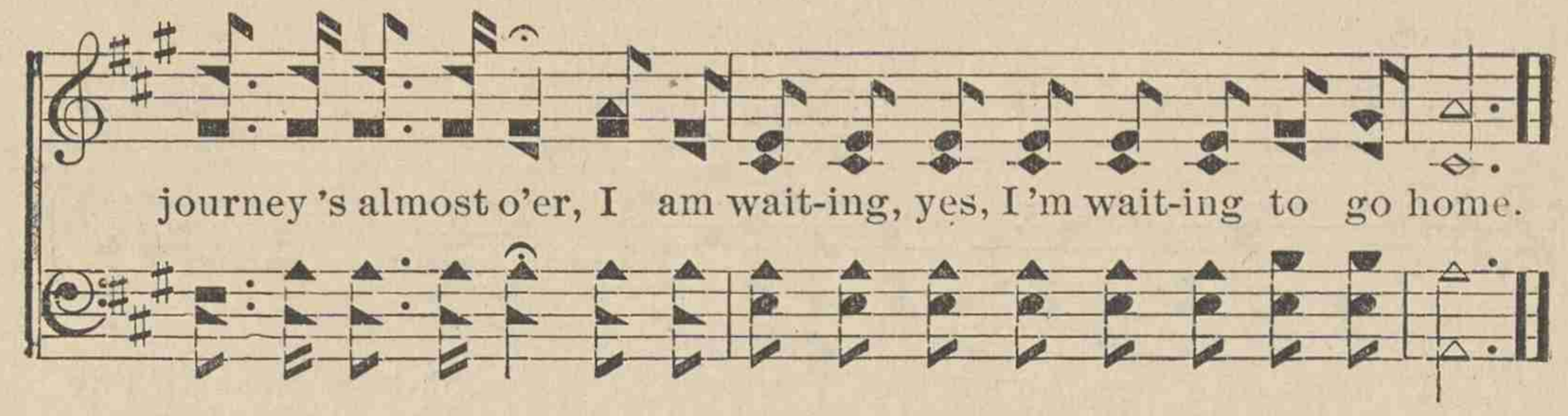
I am Waiting.

W. O. Cushing. Rev. W. M. Weekley.
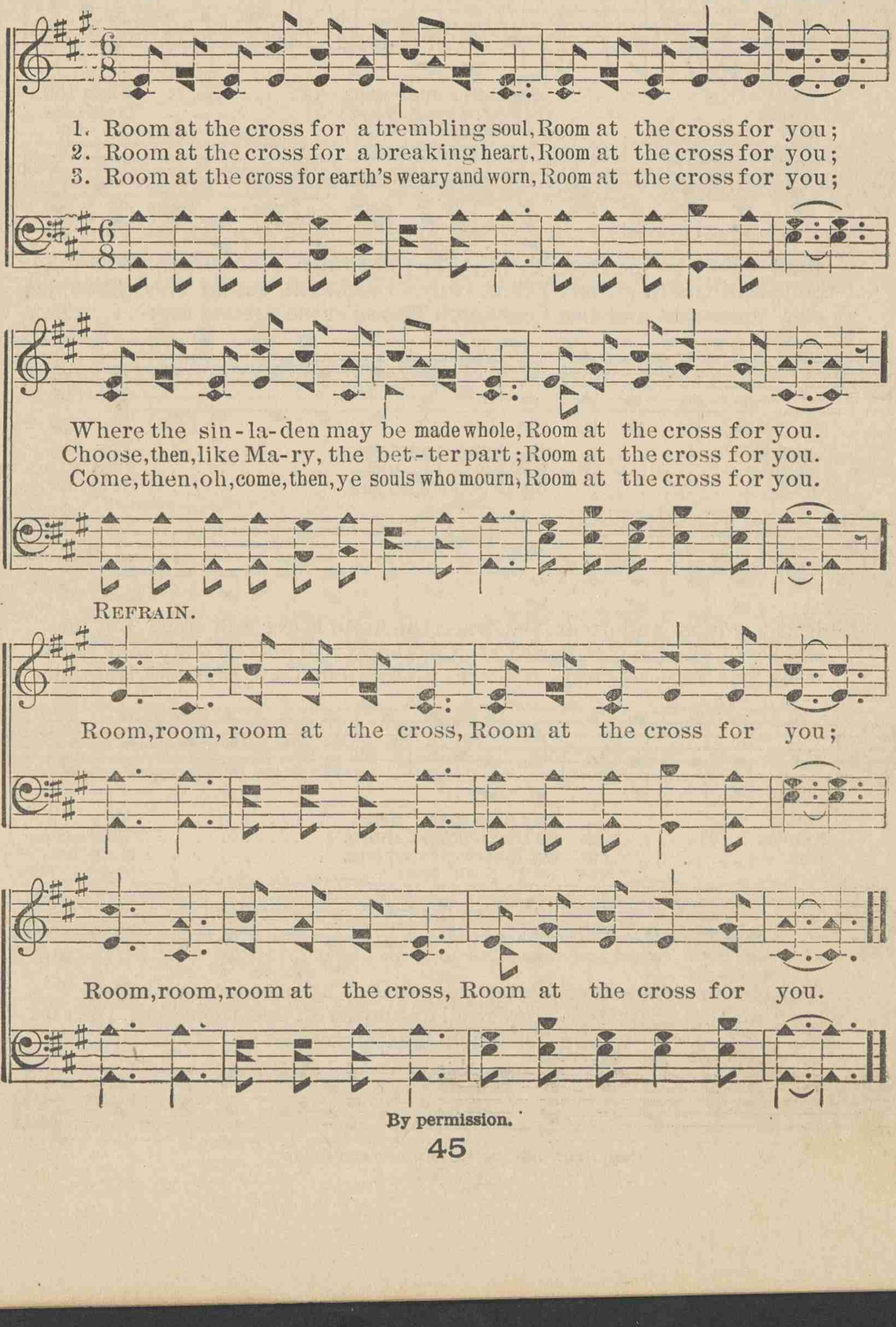




I am Waiting. Concluded.



Room at the Cross.

W. B. B. Wm. B. Blake.
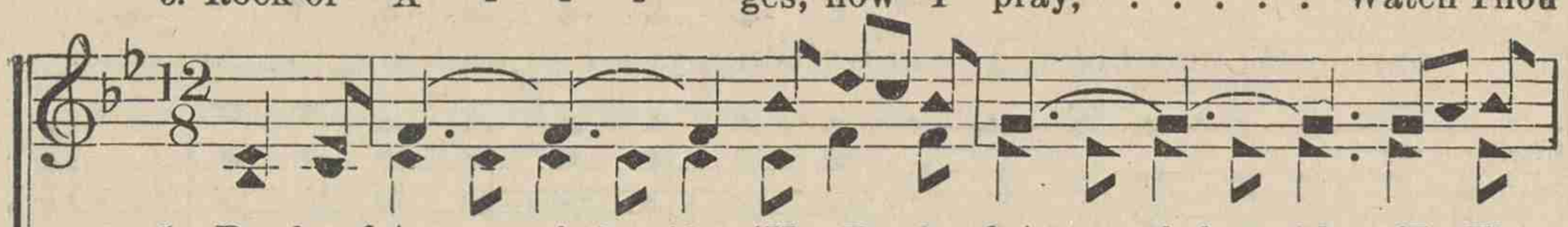


By permission.
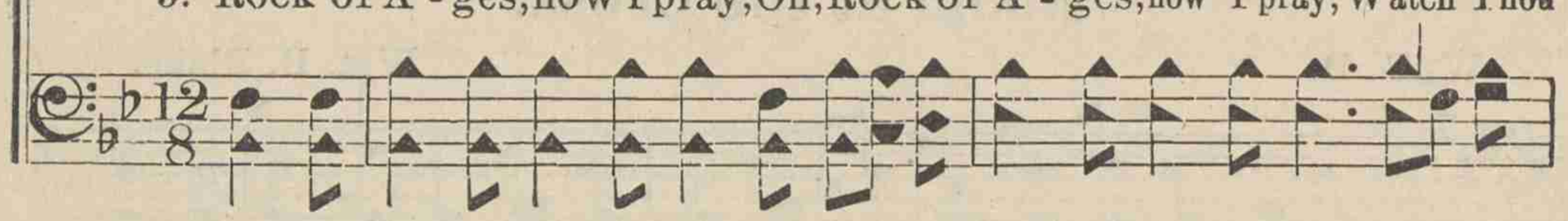
ROCK OF AGES. No. 2.

J. S. T. J. S. TORBETT.
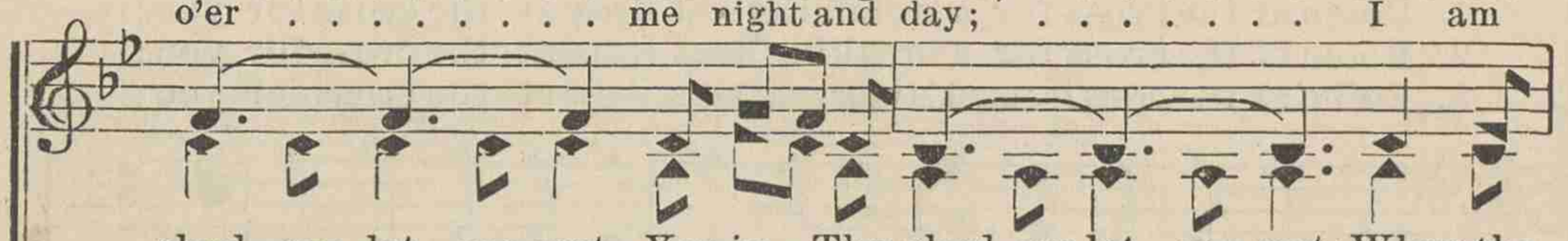
1. Rock of A - - - ges, oh, how blest! . . . . . In Thy
2. Rock of A - - - ges. let me be . . . . . Al - ways
3. Rock of A - - - ges, now I pray, ... Watch Thou
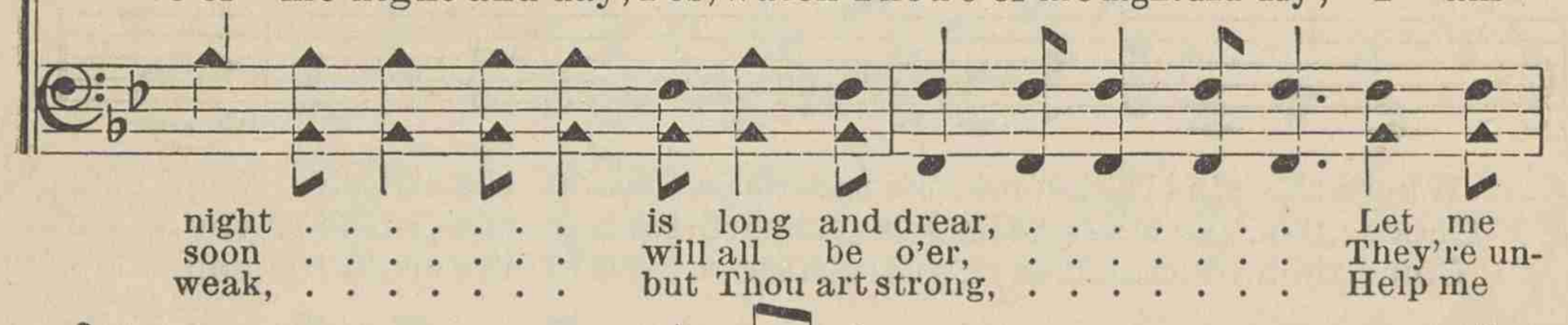


1. Rock of A - ges, oh, how blest! Yes, Rock of A-ges, oh, how blest! In Thy
2. Rock of A - ges, let me be, Yes, Rock of A - ges, let me be Al-ways
3. Rock of A - ges, now I pray, Oh, Rock of A - ges, now I pray, Watch Thou
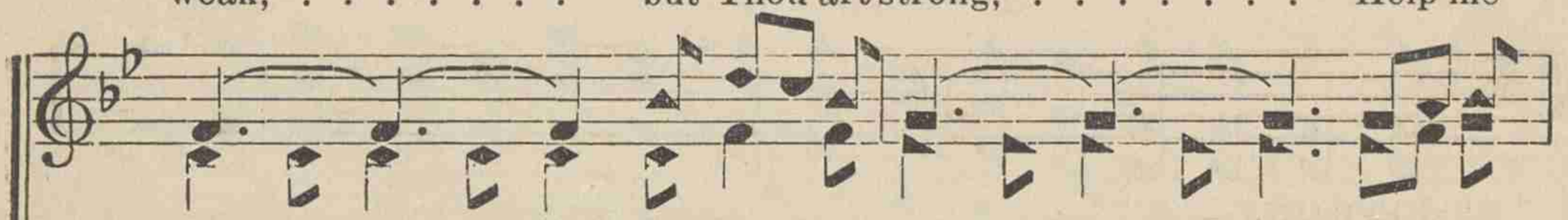


shad - - - - ow let me rest; . . . . . When the
found . . . . . still trust-ing Thee; . . . . . Trou-bles
o'er . . . . . me night and day; . . . . . I am
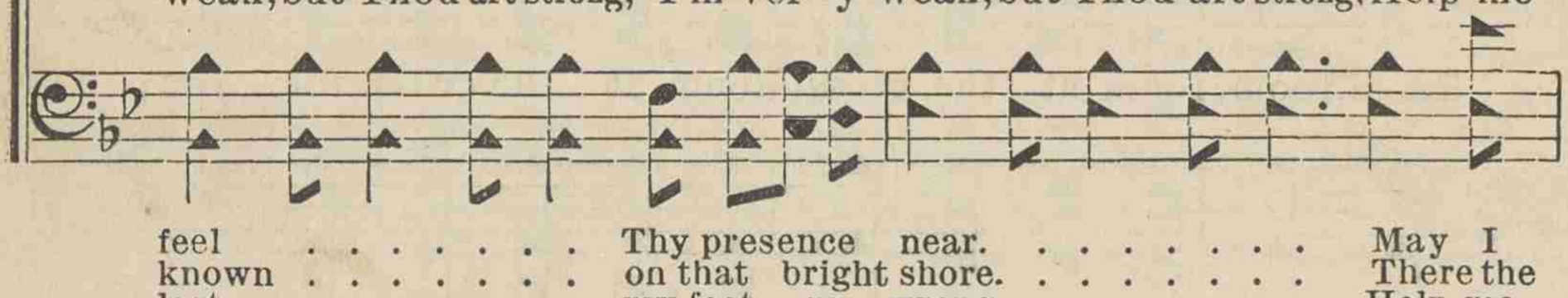


shad - ow let me rest, Yes, in Thy shad-ow let me rest; When the
found still trusting Thee, Yes, al - ways found still trusting Thee; Troubles
o'er me night and day, Yes, watch Thou o'er me night and day; I am
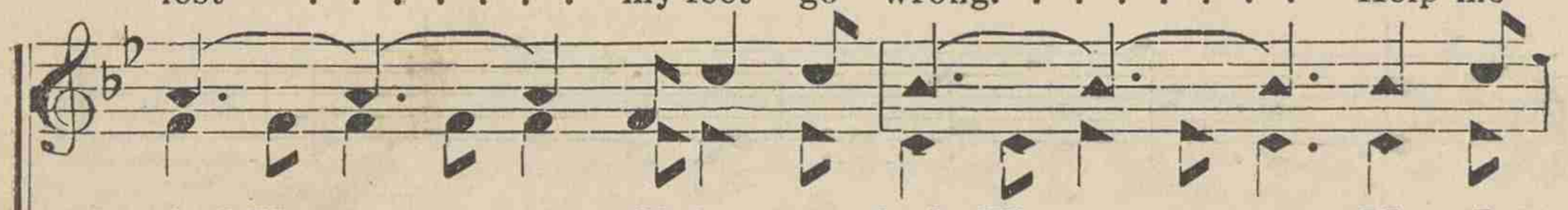


night . . . . . is long and drear, ... Let me
soon . . . . . will all be o'er, ... They're un-
weak, ... but Thou art strong, ... Help me
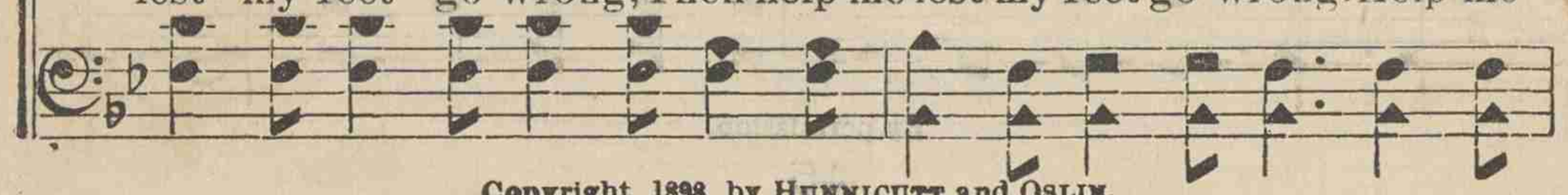


night is long and drear, Yes, when the night is long and drear, Let me
soon will all be o'er, Earth's troubles soon will all be o'er, They're un-
weak, but Thou art strong, I'm ver - y weak, but Thou art strong, Help me



feel . . . . . Thy presence near. . . . . May I
known . . . . . on that bright shore. . . . . There the
lest . . . . . my feet go wrong. . . . . Help me

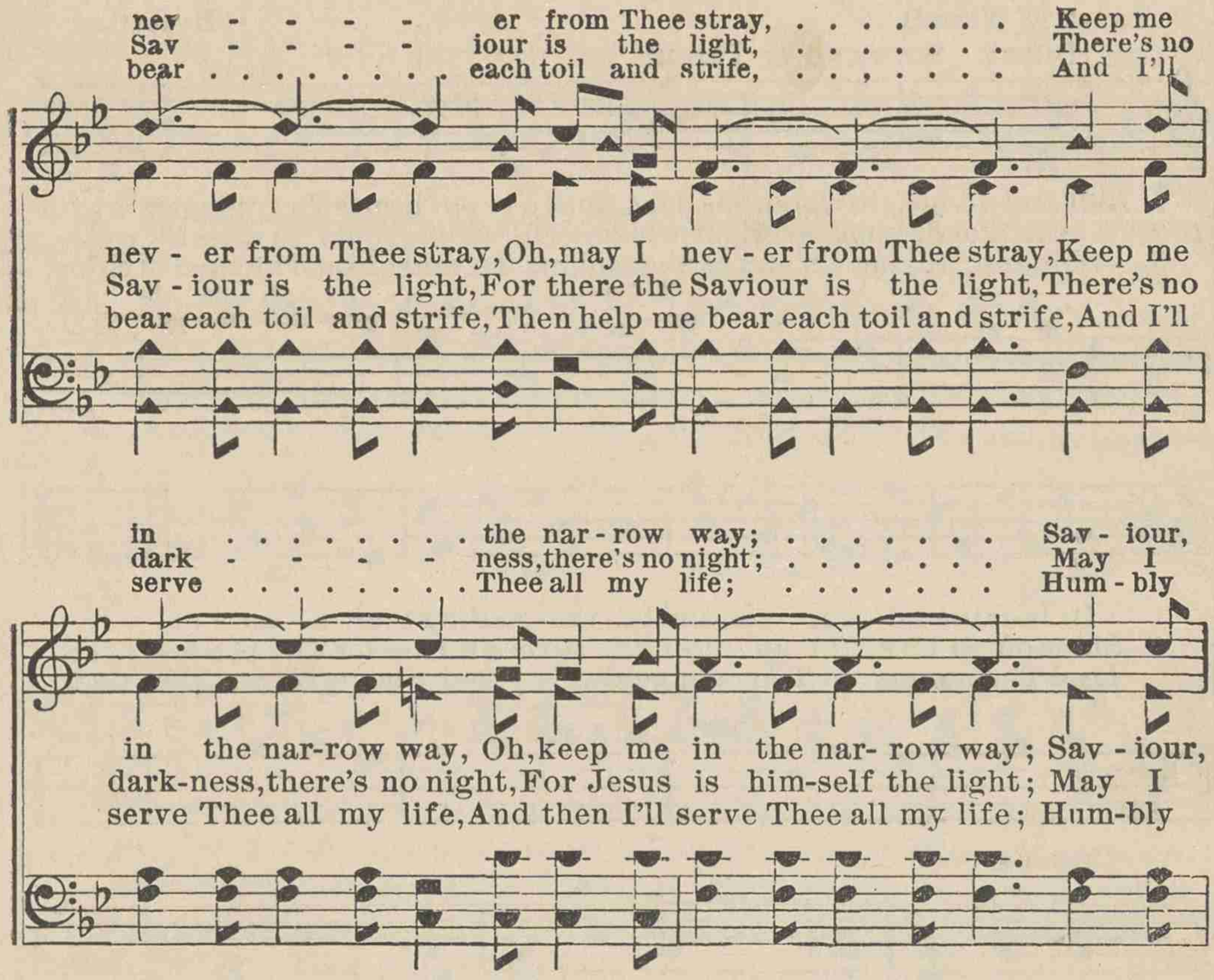


feel Thy presence near, Oh, let me feel Thy presence near. May I
known on that bright shore, They're all unknown on that bright shore. There the
lest my feet go wrong, Then help me lest my feet go wrong. Help me



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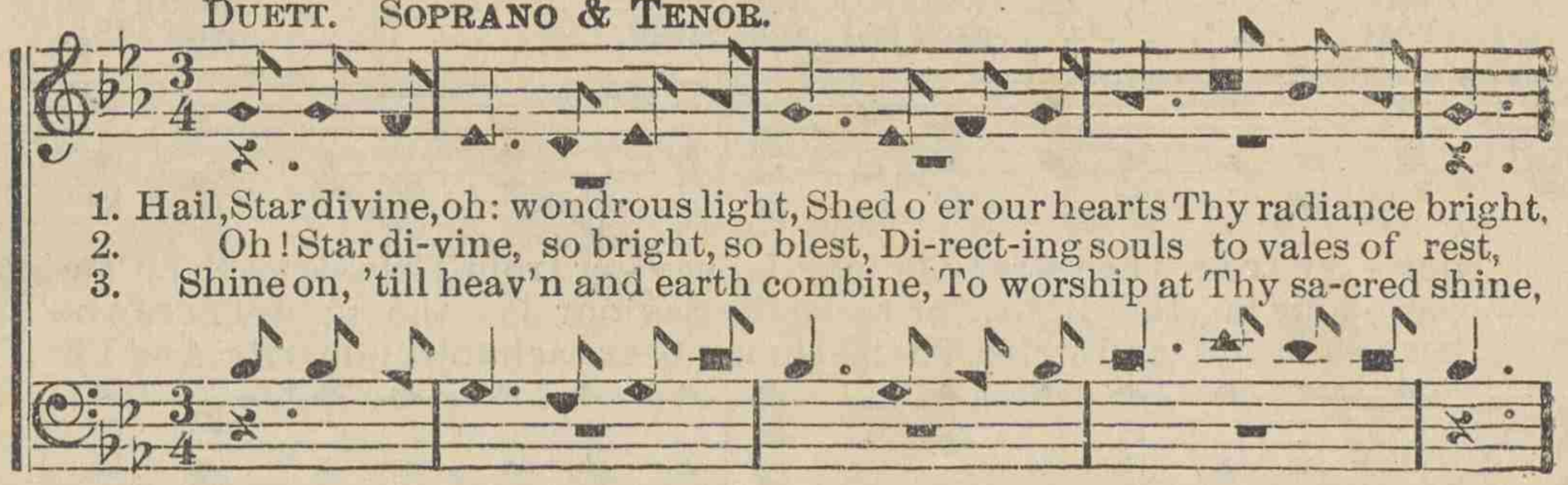
ROCK OF AGES. No. 2.

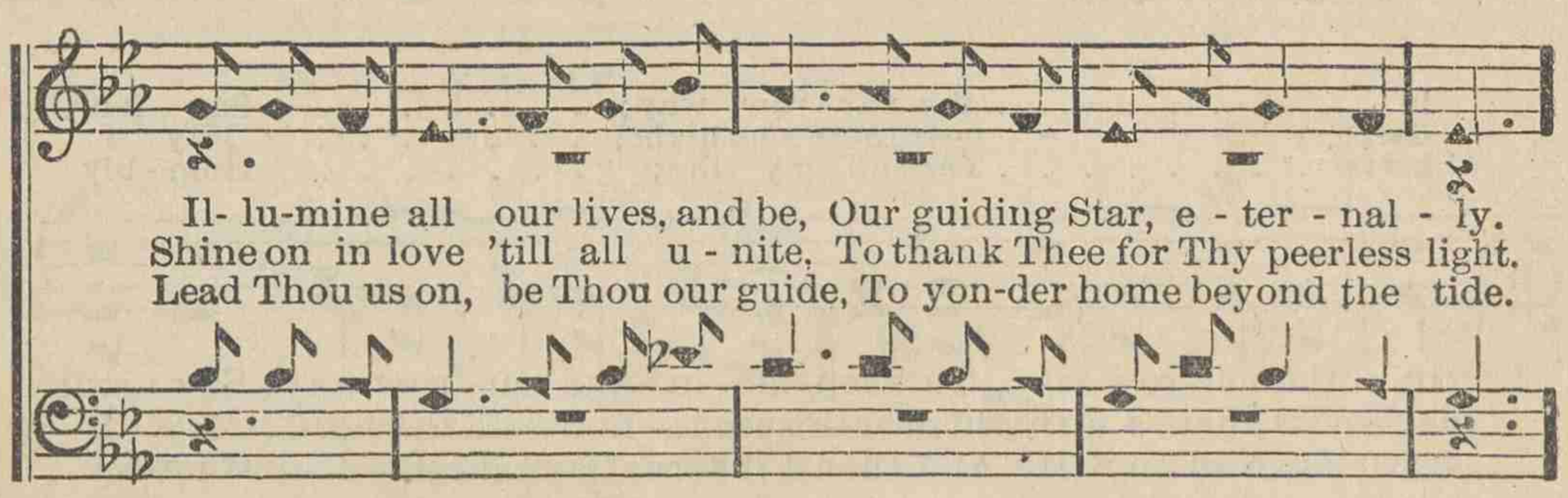


O Star Divine.

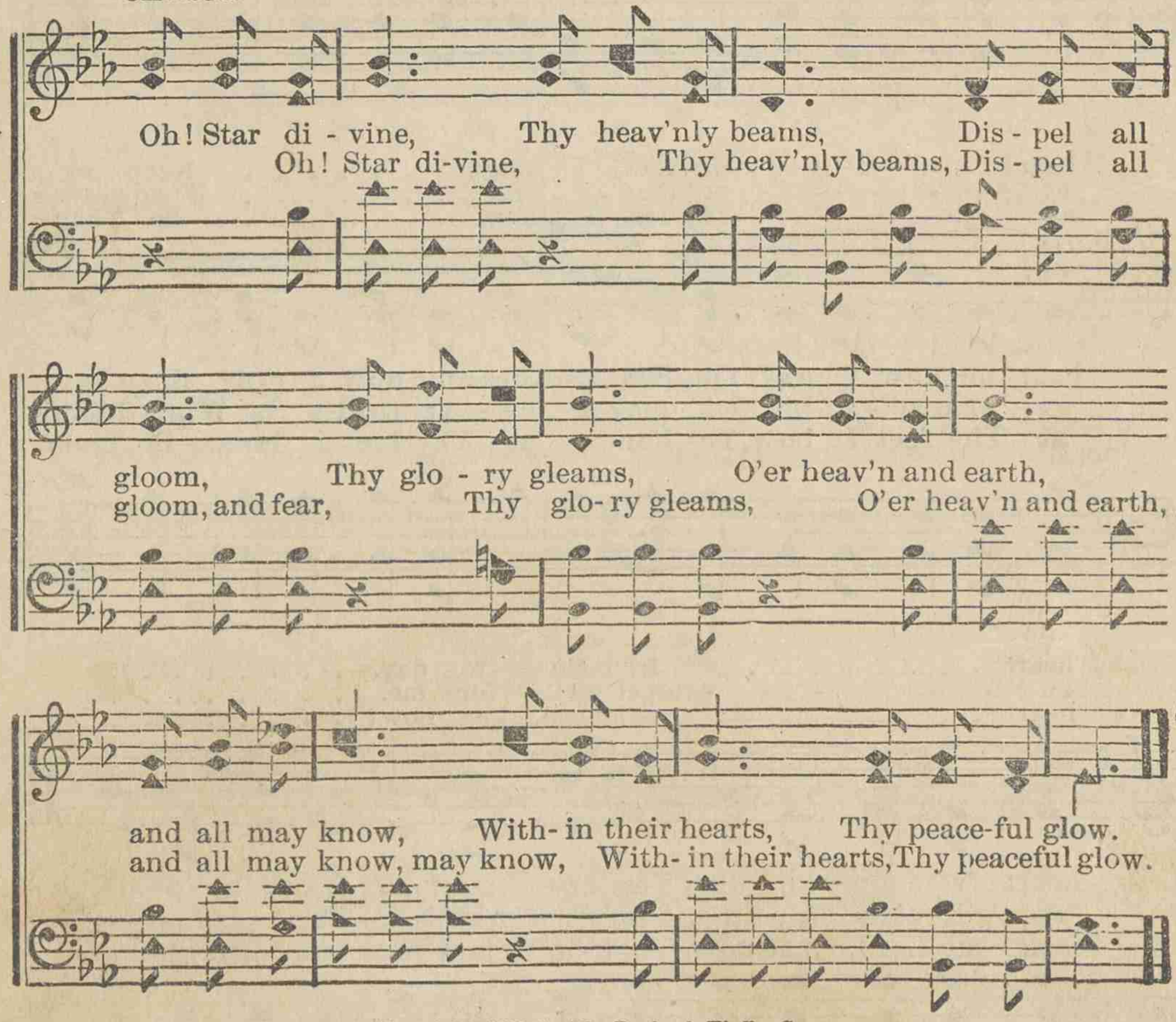
Laura E. Newell. J. H. Hall.

DUETT. SOPRANO & TENOR.
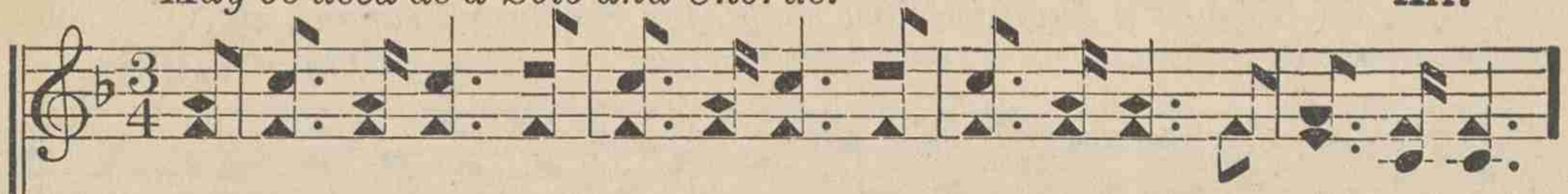




CHORUS.
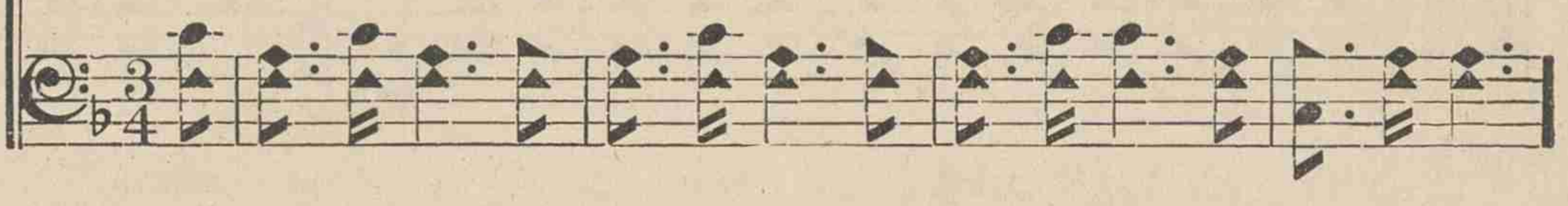


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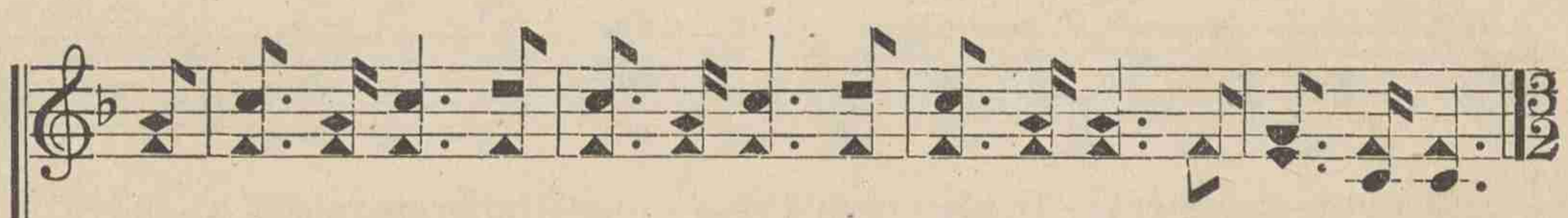
The Road to Heaven.

May be used as a Solo and Chorus. **Arr.**
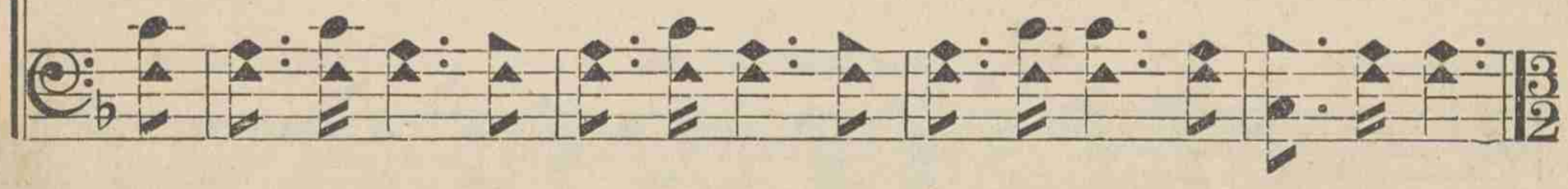


1. The road to heav'n by Christ was made, With heav'nly truth the rails were laid;
2. Re-pentance is the station, then, Where pas-sengers are ta - ken in;
3. The Bi - ble is the en - gineer, It points the way to heav'n so clear;
4. God's love the fire, His truth the steam Which drives the en-gine and the train;
5. Come, then, poor sinner, now 's the time, At an - y sta-tion on the line;
6. And then to glo - ry we will go, With all on board as white as snow.

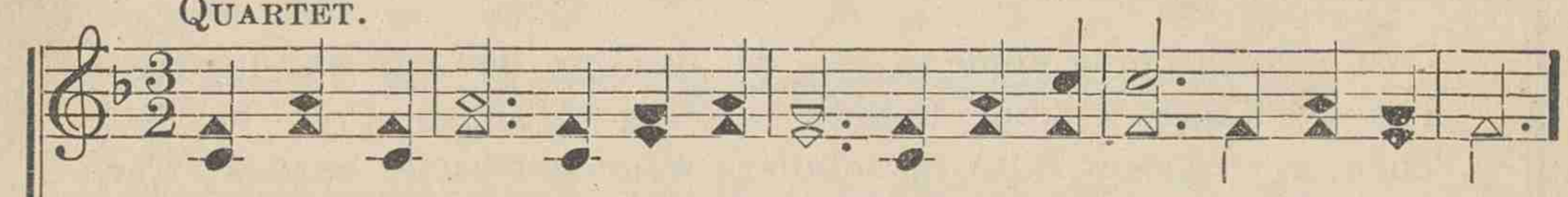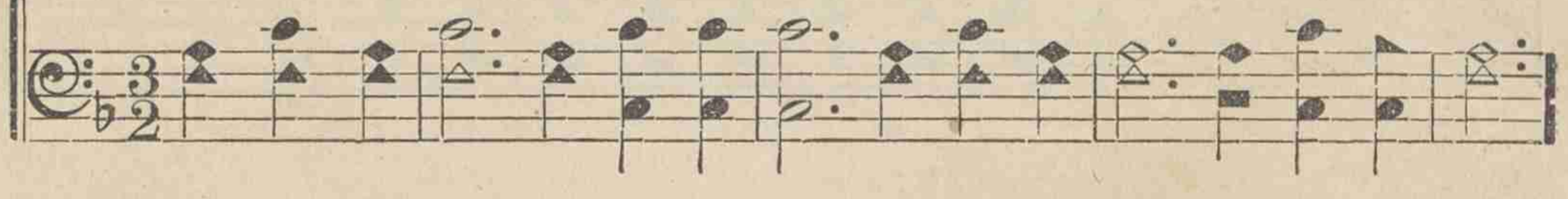




From earth to heav'n the line extends To life e - ter - nal where it ends.
No fee for them is there to pay, For Je - sus is Him-self the way.
Thro' tunnels dark and drear-y here, It does the way to glo - ry steer.
All you who would to glo - ry ride, Must come to Christ, in Him a-bide.
If you re- pent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in.
So ring the bell and start the train, And run it thro' in Je - sus' name.



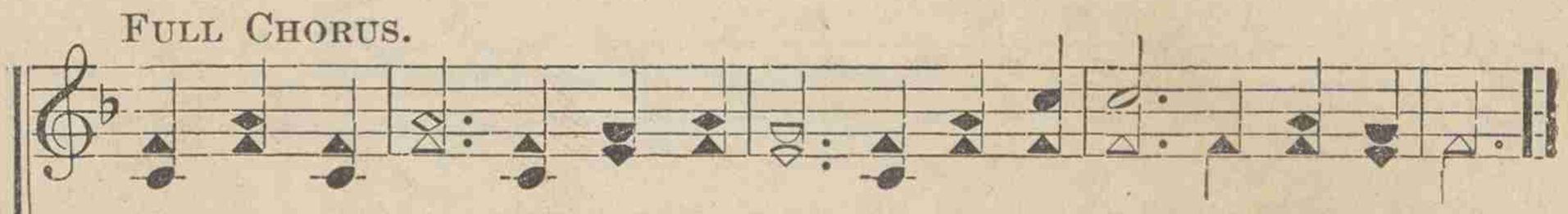
QUARTET.
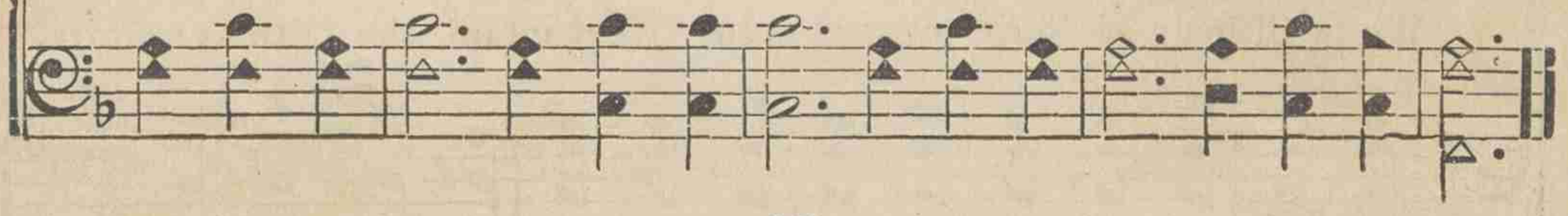


All get a-board the Gospel train, We 'll run it thro' in Je-sus' name.



FULL CHORUS.
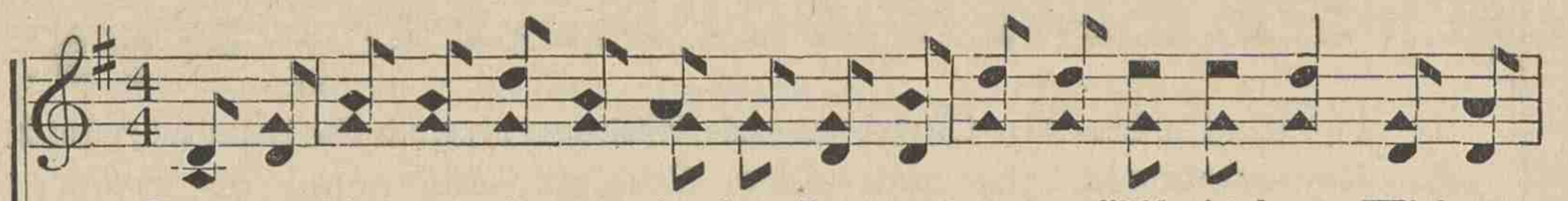


We 're go - ing home, We 're go - ing home, We 're go-ing home To die no more.



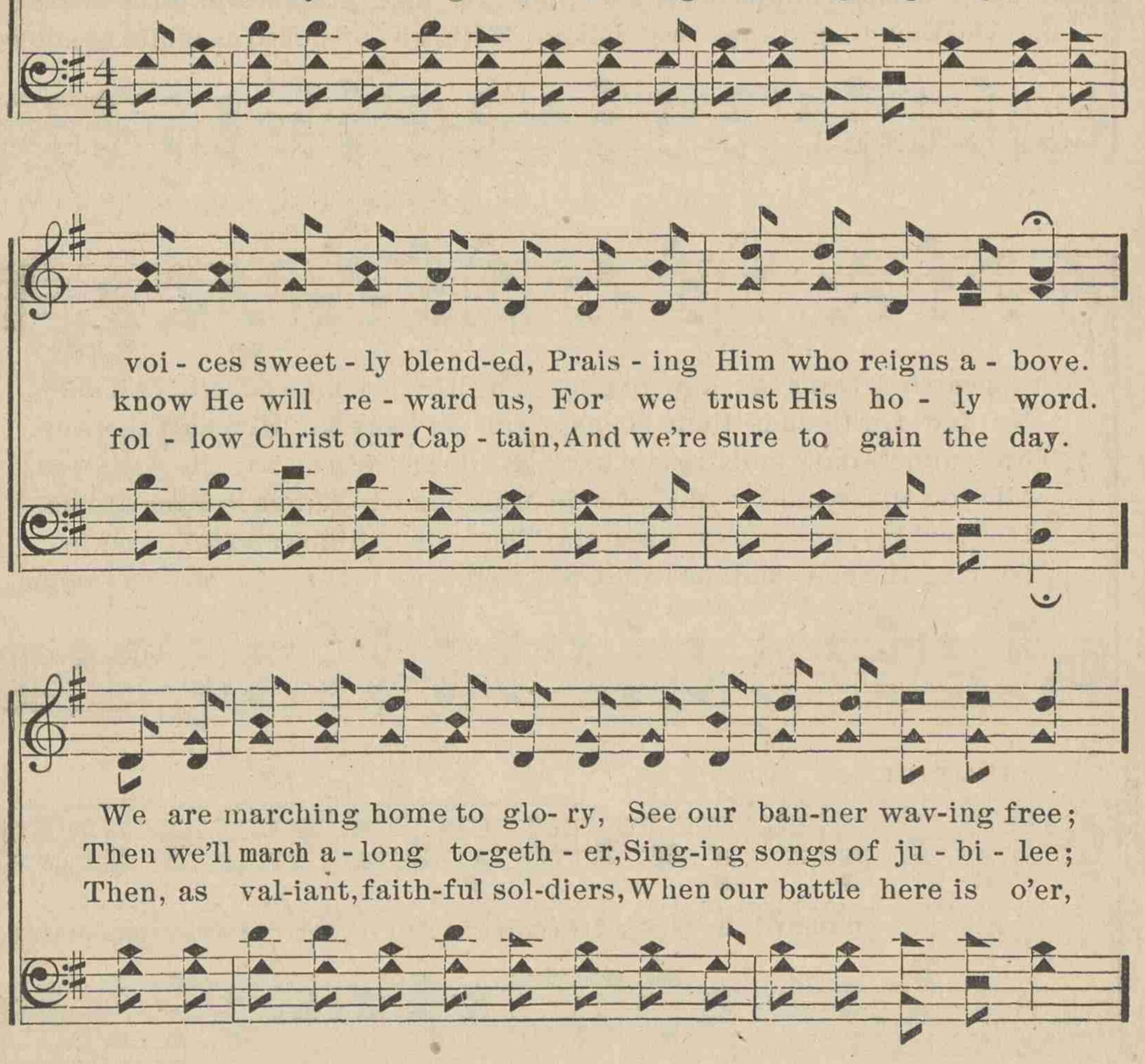
MARCHING ON TO VICTORY.

(Good as a Juvenile class song, for Epworth Leagues, etc.)

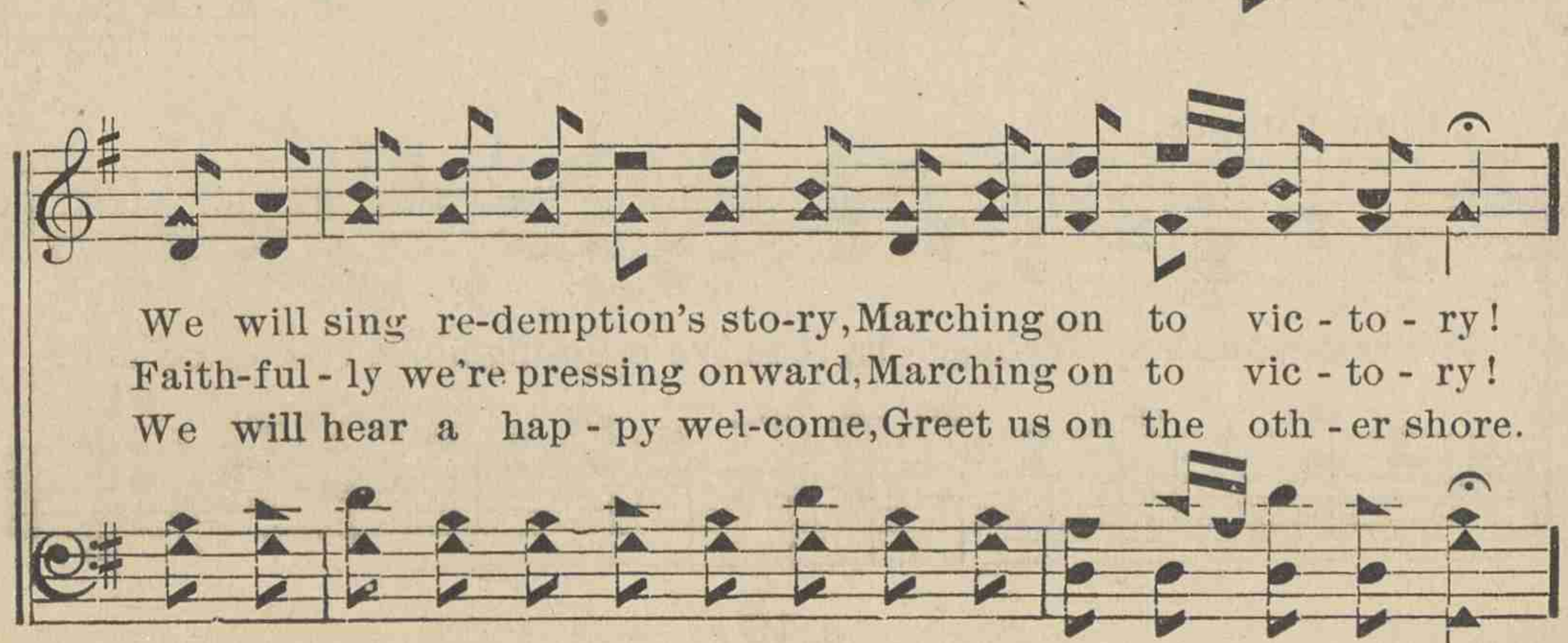
P. M. C. P. M. CLAUNTS.



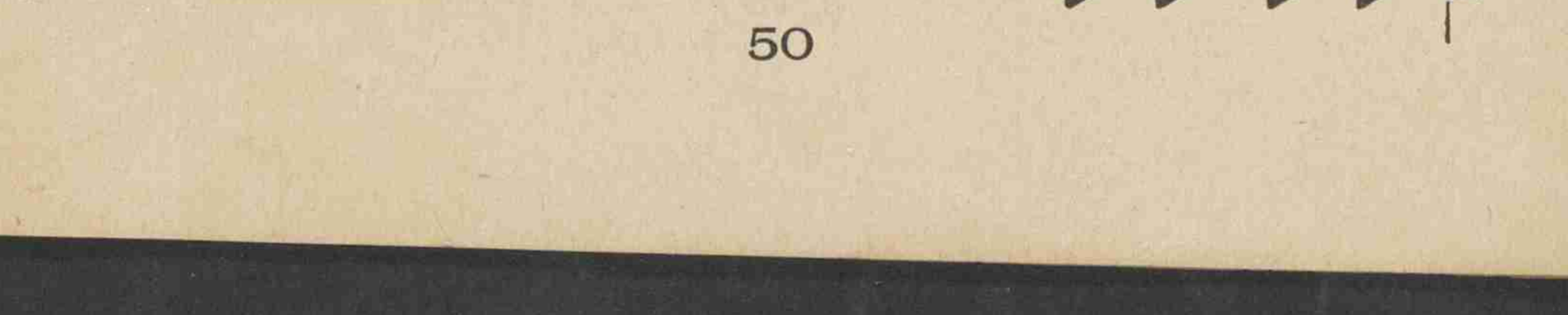
1. Come and join our happy singing, Let your hearts be fill'd with love, With your voi - ces sweet - ly blend-ed, Prais - ing Him who reigns a - bove.
2. With this band of noble workers, We are battl'ing for the Lord, And we know He will re - ward us, For we trust His ho - ly word.
3. We are boldly marching onward, Trav'ling in the King's highway; We will fol - low Christ our Cap - tain, And we're sure to gain the day.



We are marching home to glo- ry, See our ban-ner wav-ing free;
Then we'll march a - long to-geth - er, Sing-ing songs of ju - bi - lee;
Then, as val-iant, faith-ful sol-diers, When our battle here is o'er,



We will sing re-demption's sto-ry, Marching on to vic - to - ry!
Faith-ful - ly we're pressing onward, Marching on to vic - to - ry!
We will hear a hap - py wel-come, Greet us on the oth - er shore.



MARCHING ON TO VICTORY.

CHORUS.

Marching home, marching home, See our

Marching home, we're marching home,

ban - - - - ner wav - ing free!

See our ban - ner wav - ing free, yes, wav - ing free!

Let it wave . . . . . o'er land and sea! March-ing

Let it wave o'er land and sea, o'er land and sea!

on . . . . . .

March - ing on to vic - to - ry! (to vic - to - ry:)

Through His Grace Alone.

WM. H. GARDNER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Ah, my life was mean and worthless, Till I sought the Saviour's throne,
2. Now I glad - ly speak His mes-sage, Pay-ing thus my debt in part,
3. Oh, 'tis sim-ple! on - ly ask Him, He will blot out all the past,
4. Hear me now, O bless-ed Sav-iour, All my life is thine, I own;

And I know 'twas He that sav'd me, Sav'd me thro' His grace a - lone.
Heed the warn-ing then my brother, Cleanse, oh cleanse, your guilty heart!
And in place your heart will thrill then With a joy that e'er will last!
Let me ne'er for- get, dear Mas- ter, I was sav'd thro' grace a- lone!

CHORUS.

Through His grace a - lone, I am free from sin,
All my joy on earth, I owe to Him.

Copyright, 1894, by J. H. Hall.

HE NEVER WILL FORSAKE.

H. J. ZELLEY. JOSHUA 1: 5. HEB. 13: 5. M. L. MCPHAIL.

1. Tho' the way be dark, yet the Lord hath said, He nev-er will forsake;
2. When our foes are strong and our friends deceive, He nev-er will forsake;
3. When the tempter comes like a sing-ing tide, He nev-er will forsake;
4. When in sorrow great human friends must part, He nev-er will forsake;
5. When we bid fare-well to the earth be-low, He nev-er will forsake;

He nev-er will forsake: And the soul is safe that to Him hath fled,
He nev-er will forsake: While we trust His word needed grace He'll give,
He nev-er will forsake: We a shel-ter have in His wounded side,
He nev-er will forsake: He will near-er come to the trust-ing heart,
He nev-er will forsake: Thro' the stream of death by our side He'll go,

CHORUS.

He nev-er will for-sake His own. Praise His ho-ly name, I am

sav'd from fear, He nev-er will forsake; He nev-er will for-sake; I am

walk-ing now with my Lord so dear, He nev-er will for-sake His own.

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My Lord and I.

Arranged by W. E. B. W. E. Burnett.

SOPRANO. *Moderato.*

1. I have a Friend so pre - cious, So ver - y dear to me, He loves me with such
2. Sometimes I'm faint and wea - ry, He knows that I am weak, And as He bids me
3. I tell Him all my sor - rows, I tell Him all my joys, I tell Him all that
4. He knows how I am long - ing Some weary soul to win, And so He bids me
5. I have His yoke up - on me, And ea - sy 'tis to bear; In the burden which

TENOR.

ten-der love, He loves so faith ful-ly; I could not live a - part from Him, I
lean on Him, His help I glad-ly seek; He leads me in the paths of light, Be-
pleases me, I tell Him what an-noys; He tells me what I ought to do, He
go and speak The lov-ing words for Him; He bids me tell His wondrous love, And
He car-ries, I glad-ly take a share; For then it is my hap-pi-ness To

love to feel Him nigh, And so we dwell to - geth-er, My Lord and I.
neath a sunny sky— And so we dwell to - geth-er, My Lord and I.
tells me what to try— And so we dwell to - geth-er, My Lord and I.
why He came to die— And so we dwell to - geth-er, My Lord and I.
have Him always nigh— And so we dwell to - geth-er, My Lord and I.
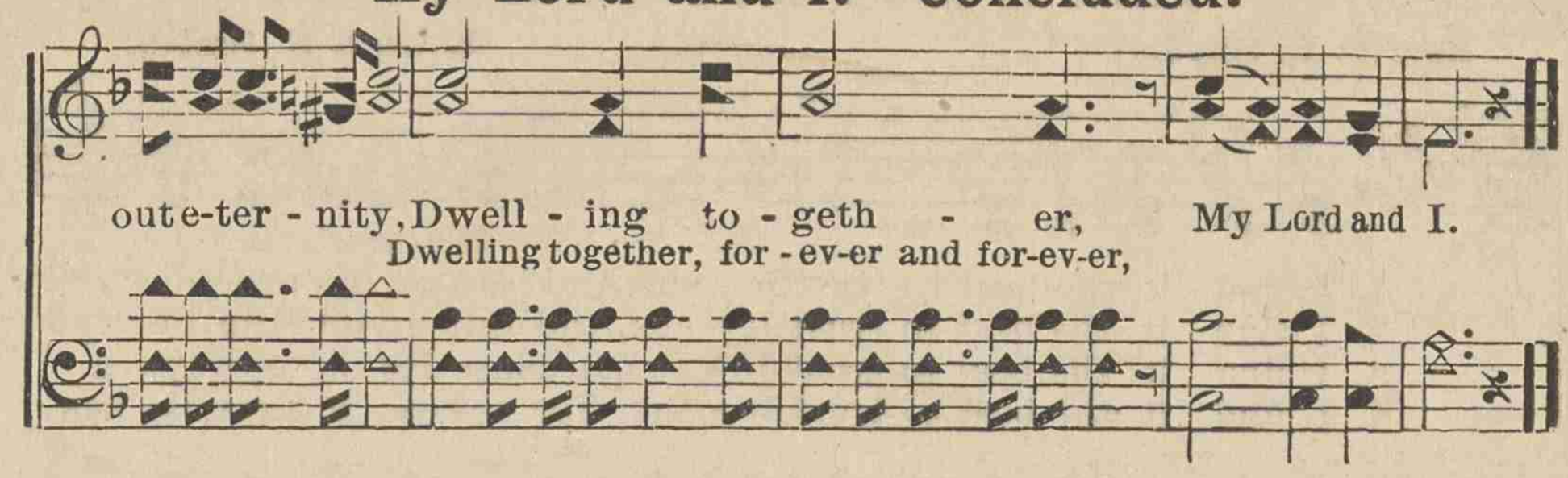
CHORUS.*

Dwell - ing to - geth - - er, Hap-py we will be through-
Dwelling to-geth-er for - ev - er and for-ev - er,

* Chorus may be omitted.

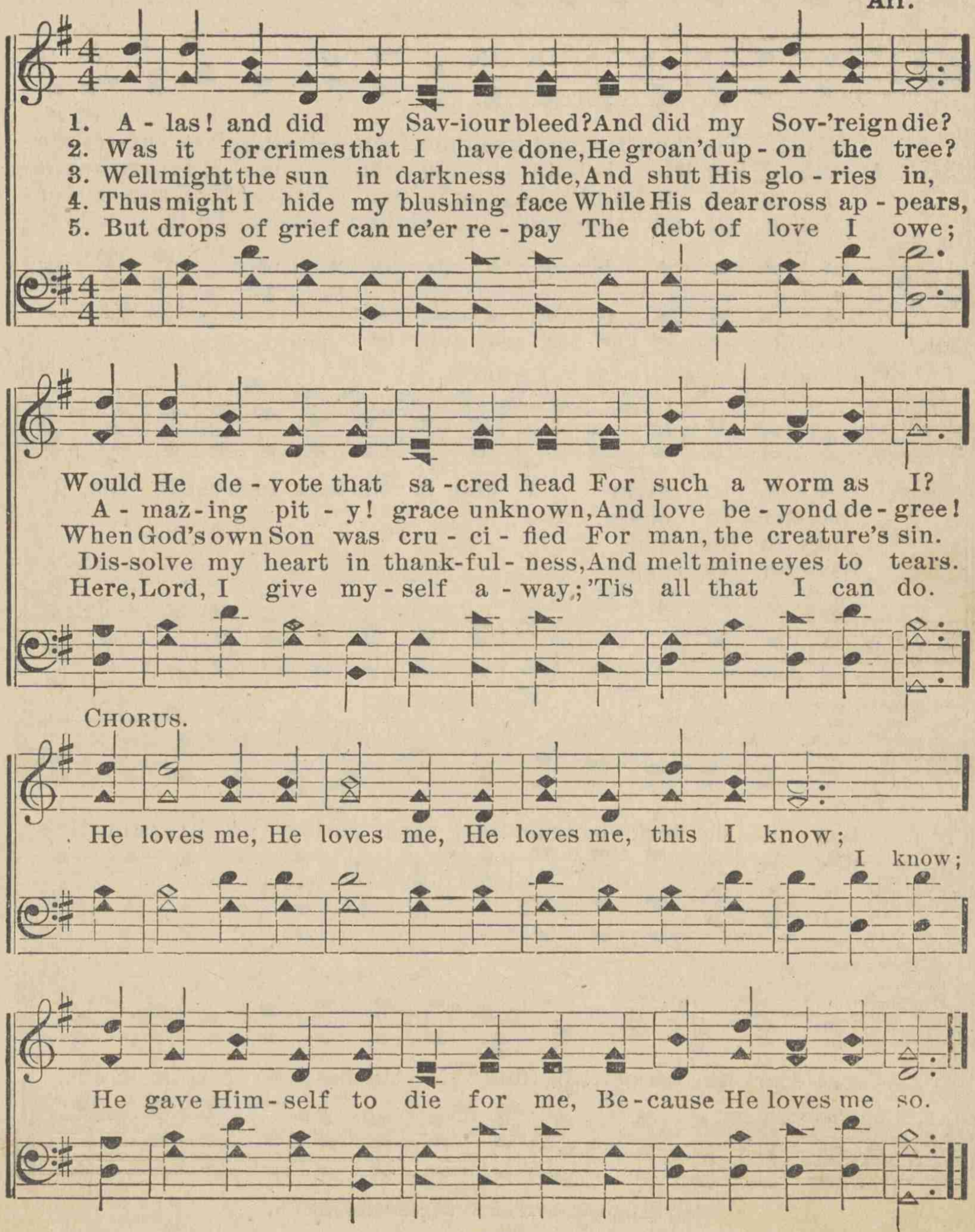
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My Lord and I. Concluded.



He Loves Me.

Arr.



I Find It the Best to Trust Jesus.

Rev. F. L. Snyder. Howard E. Smith.

1. I find it the best to trust Je - sus, And lean on His arms ev - 'ry day; 'Tis thus He will keep me from fall - ing, Nor suf-fer me
2. I find it the best to trust Je - sus, And roll up-on Him ev - 'ry care; For He is both will - ing and a - ble My sorrows and
3. I find it the best to trust Je - sus, Because He is always a Friend; So kind and so strong to de - liv - er, He'll nev-er for-
4. I find it the best to trust Je - sus, For nev-er a promise has failed, Of all the good things He has spok-en To those who be -

CHORUS.

ev - er to stray. I find it the best to trust Je - sus, I
bur-dens to share.
sake to the end.
lieve on His name.

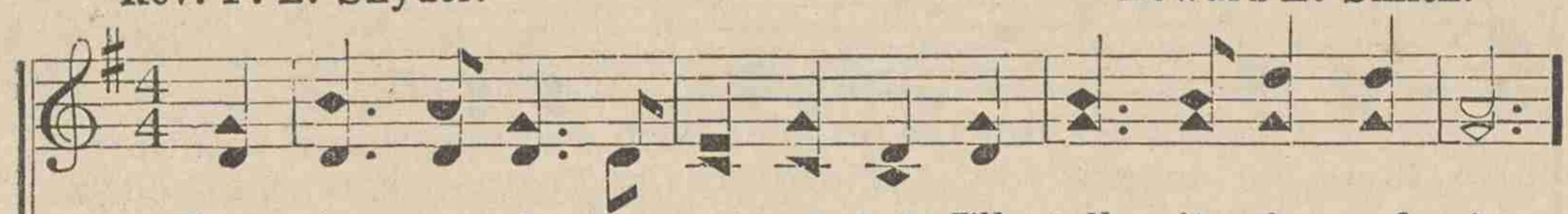
find it the best to trust Je - sus; In joy or in pain, He's

ev - er the same, I find it the best to trust Je - sus.
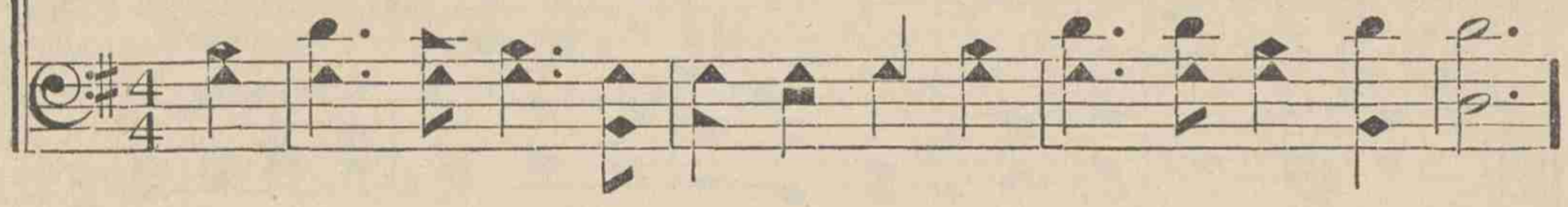
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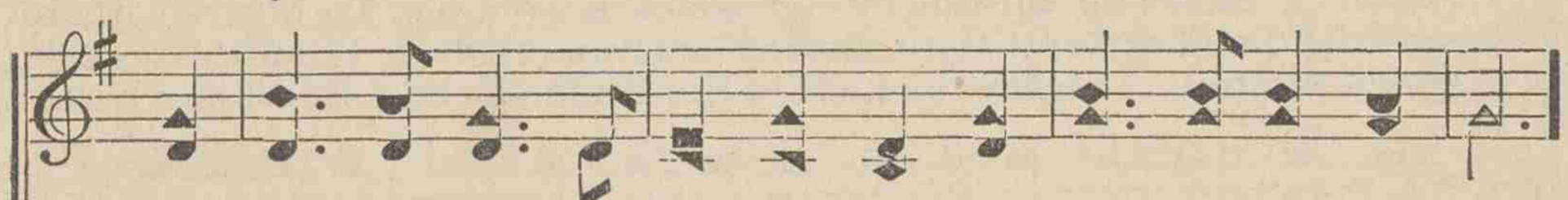
I Want to Love Him More.

Rev. F. L. Snyder. Howard E. Smith.
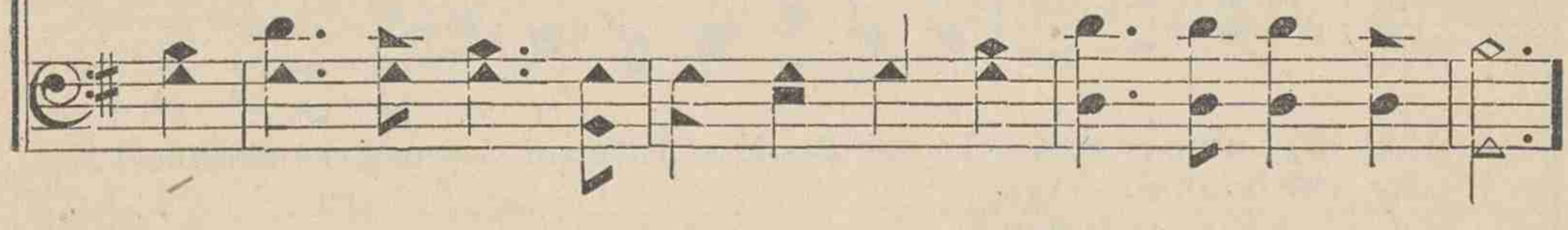


1. There is a sto - ry ev - er new, I'll tell it o'er and o'er,
2. The Prince of life, yet as a babe He came in days of yore,
3. The sto - ry ev - er sweet-er grows, How on the cross He bore
4. O, how He suf-fer'd on the tree, No love like that be - fore;
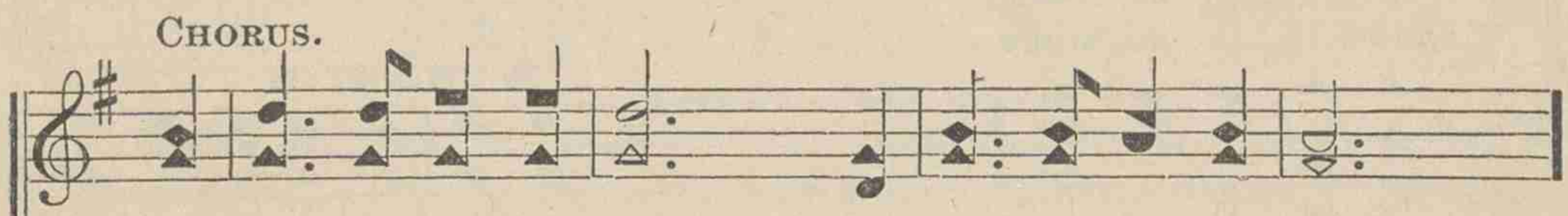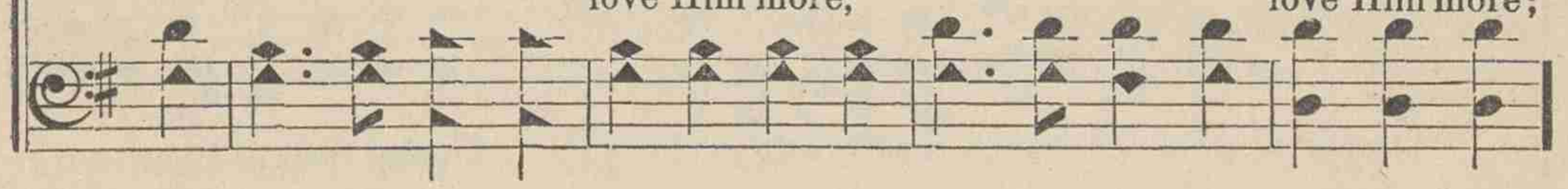




How Je - sus gave His life for me; I want to love Him more.
To bring good-will and peace to men; I want to love Him more.
My sins, and by His stripes I'm heal'd; I want to love Him more.
I know and feel I love Him, yet I want to love Him more.

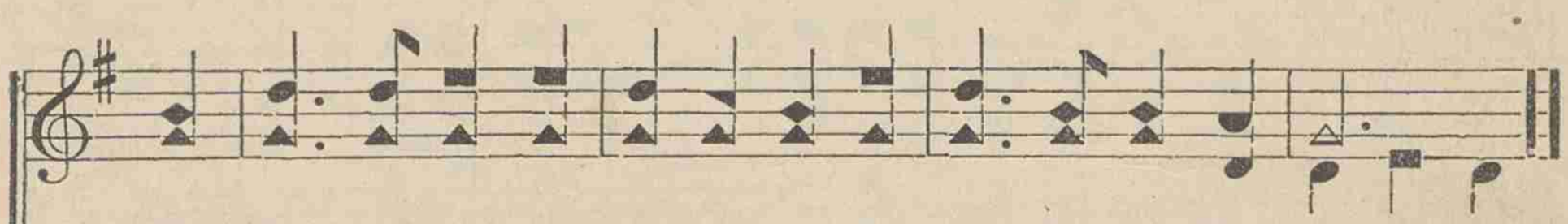


CHORUS.
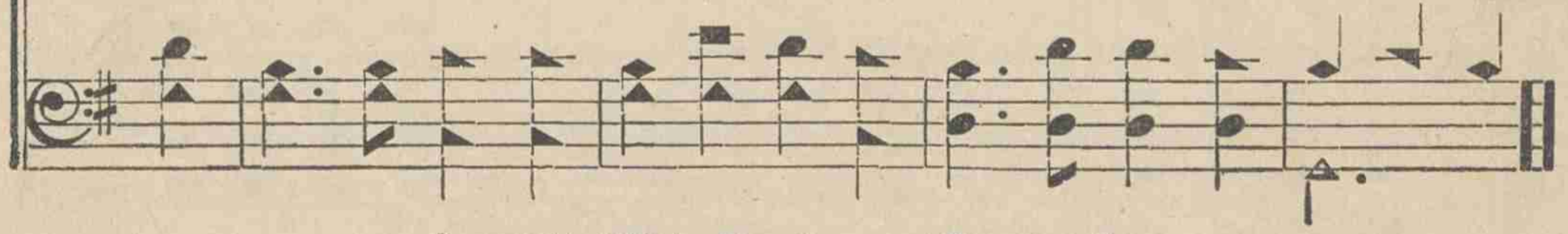


I want to love Him more, I want to love Him more;
love Him more, love Him more;





He did so ver - y much for me, I want to love Him more.
love Him more.



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Do the Angels See My Name There?

J. E. Rankin, D.D. O. R. Barrows.

1. I do not ask for the pride of earth, For the pride of wealth or the pride of birth; Be this the rath-er my one great care: In the Book of Life
2. I do not ask for a glorious name That is written high on the scroll of fame; Be this the rath-er concern of mine, To insure it there
3. I do not ask that my earth-ly life Should be free from burdens and cares and strife; Nor that its current have tranquil flow, If but this one thing
4. I'd give up all that I hope be-low, All that time can give or the world be-stow, If when the Lord in His kingdom come, He will know me then

REFRAIN.

that my name is there. In the Book of Life, on its pag- es white and fair,
in the book di - vine.
I may sure-ly know.
and will take me home.

name is there?

Do the angels see that my name is written there? In the Book of Life, on its
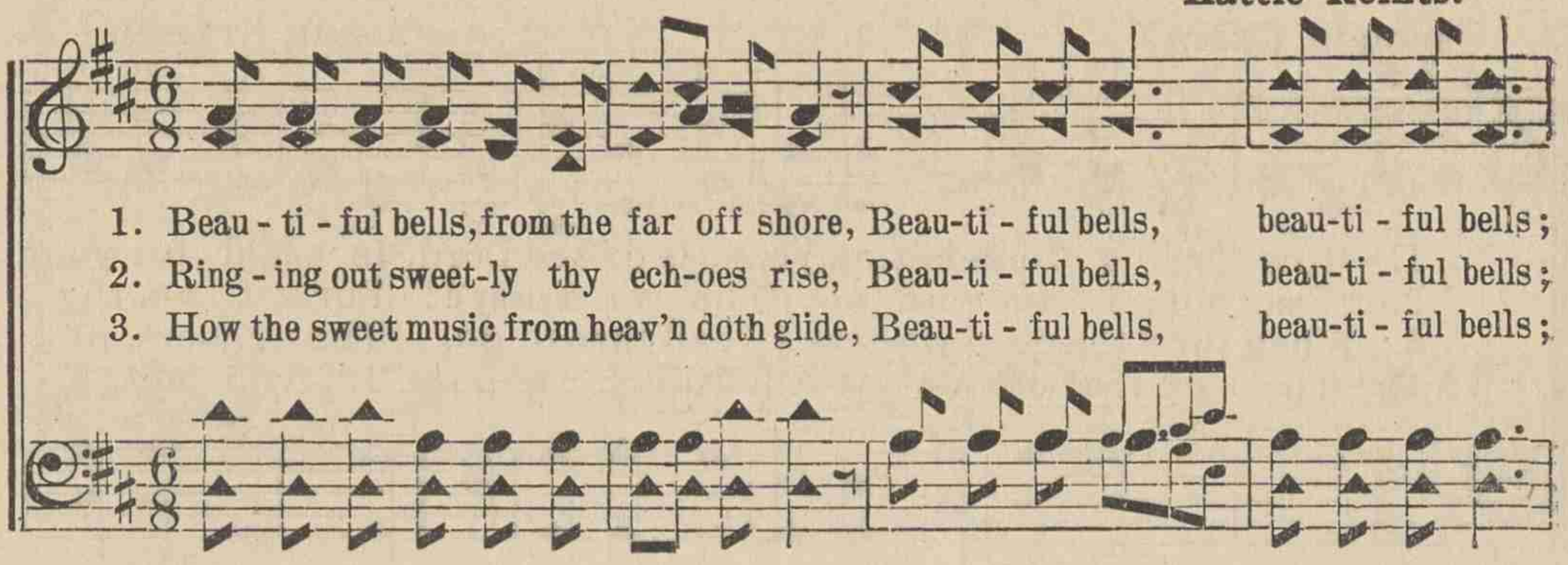
pag - es fair, name is there?
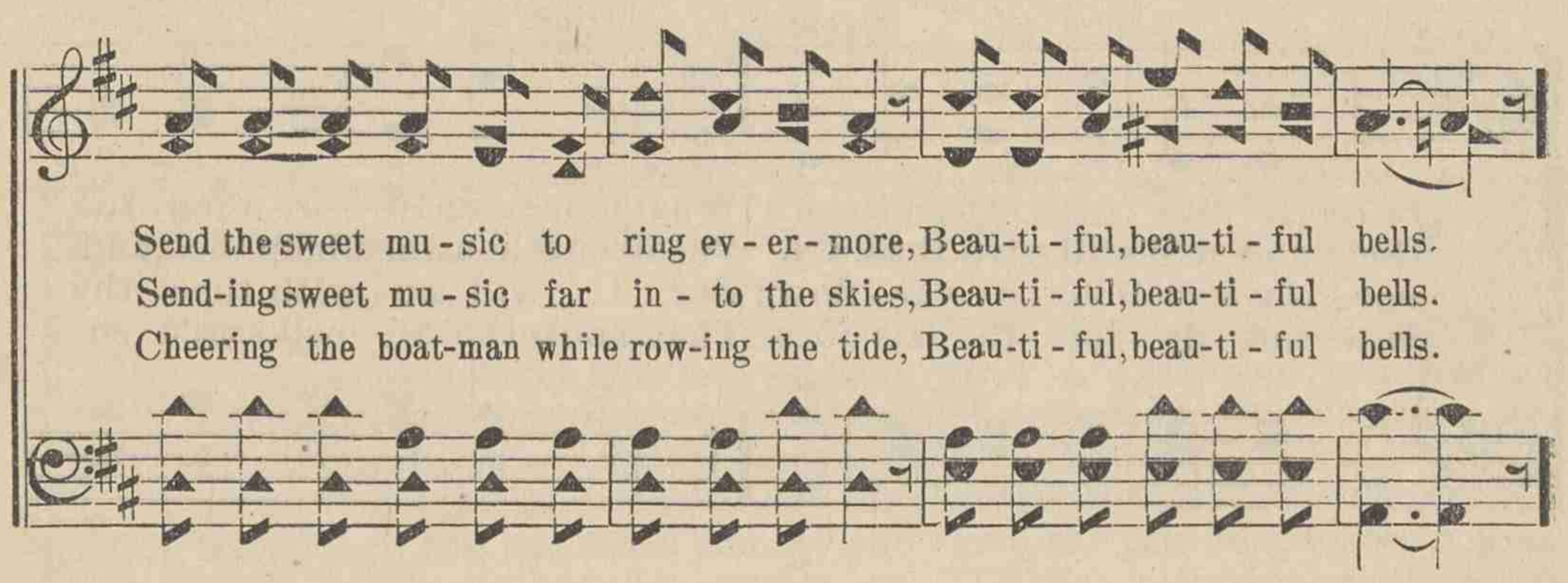
pag- es white and fair, Do the an-gels see that my name is writ-ten there?
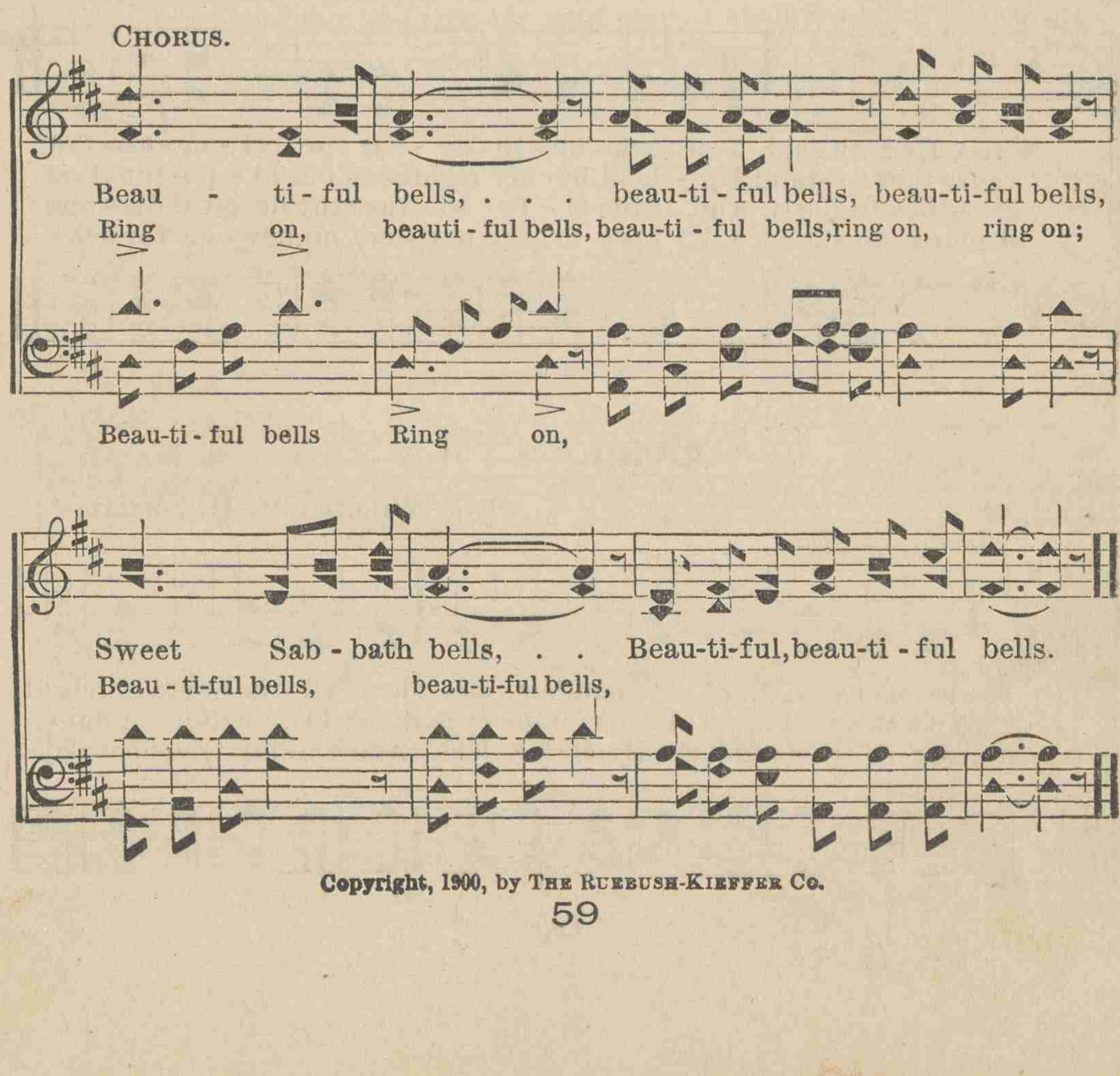
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Ring, Beautiful Bells.

Hattie Reints.



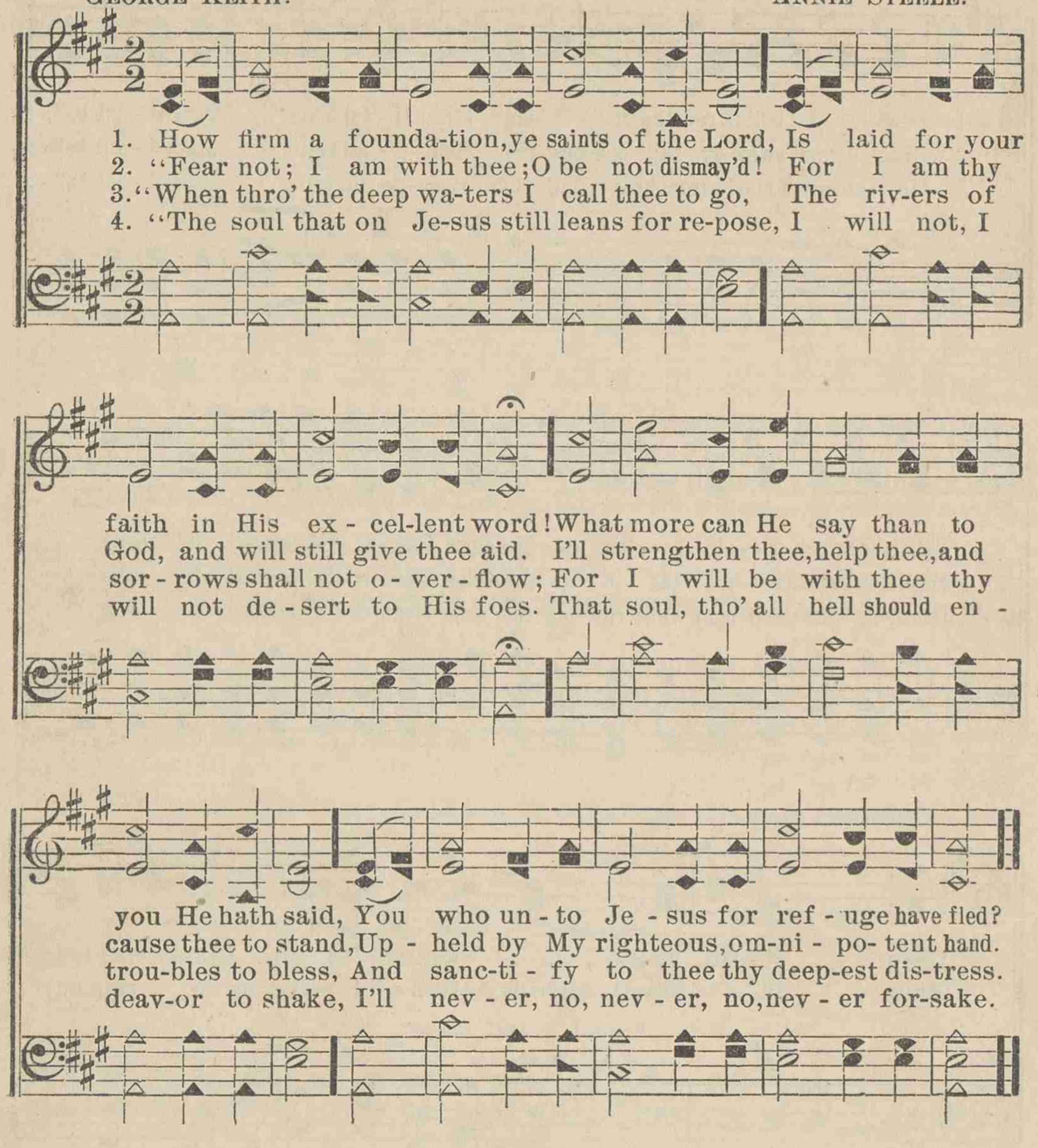




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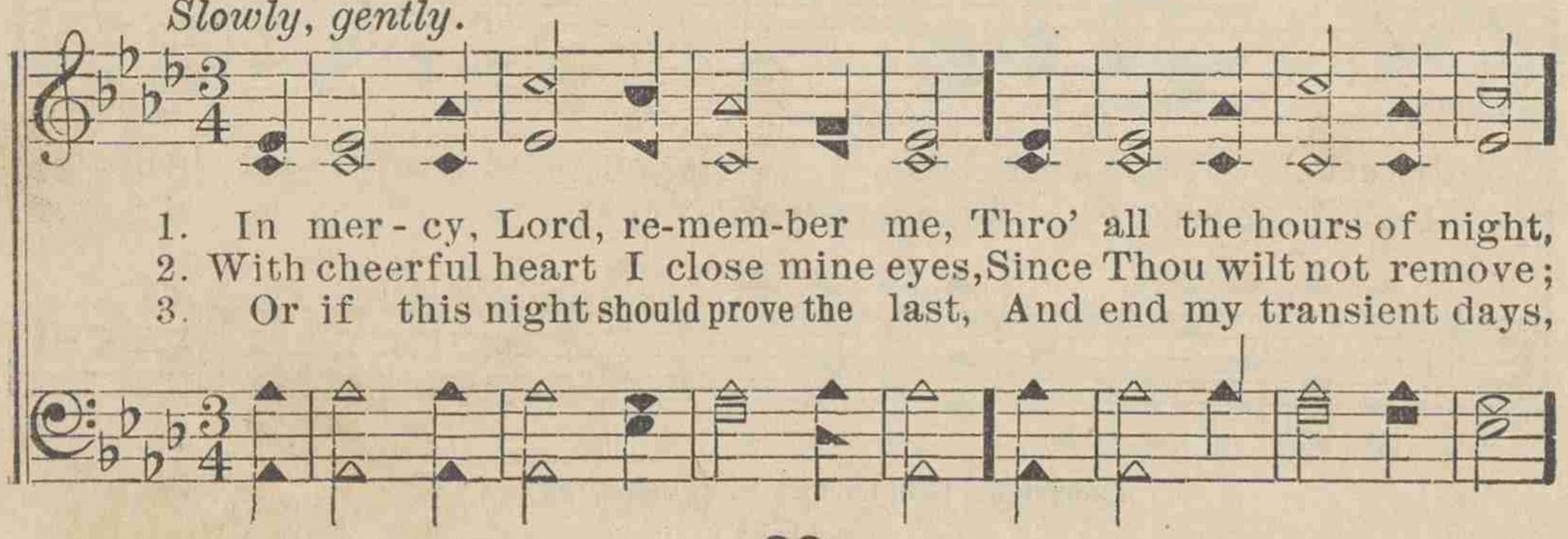
How Firm a Foundation. 11s.

GEORGE KEITH. ANNIE STEELE.

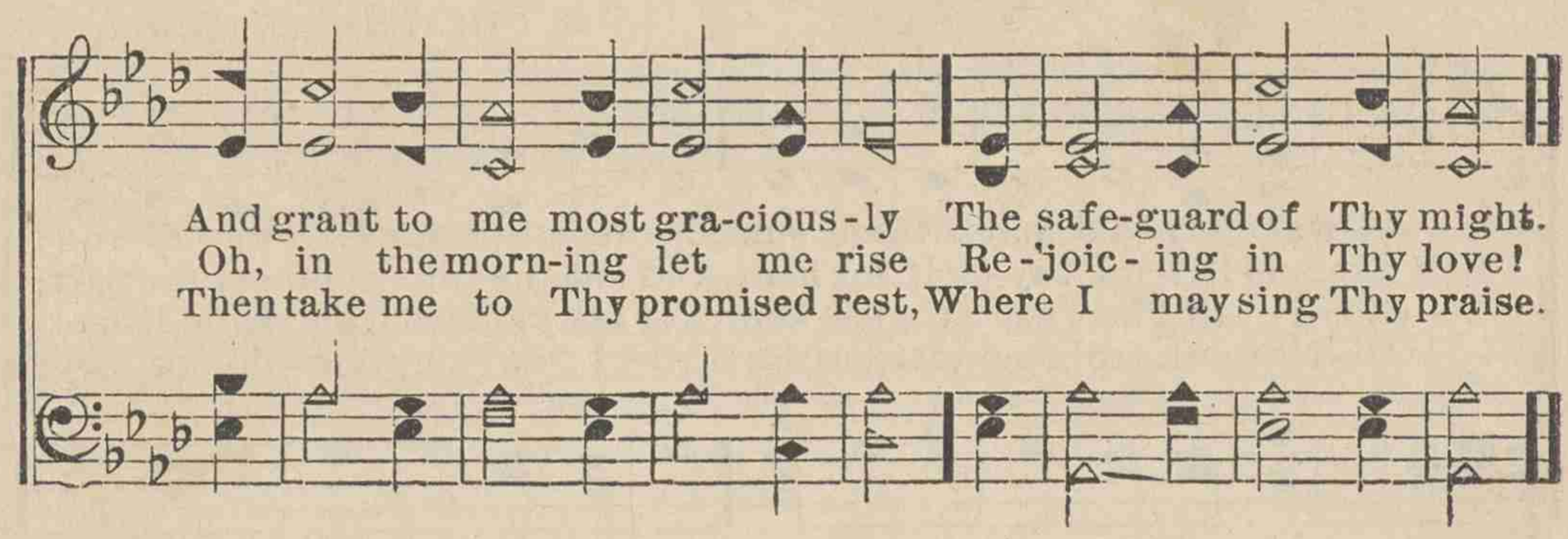


Evan. C. M.

Rev. WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL.

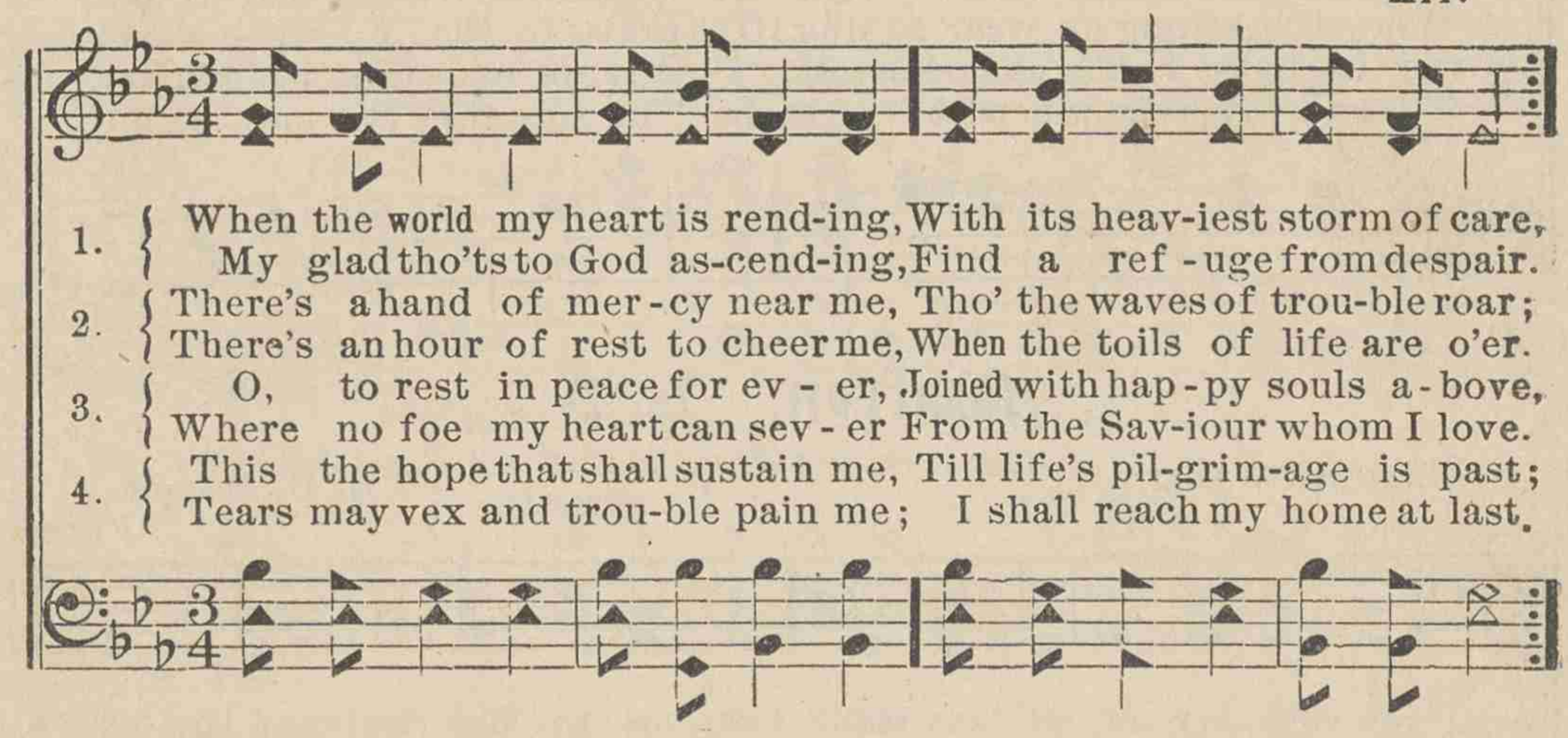


Evan. (Concluded.)
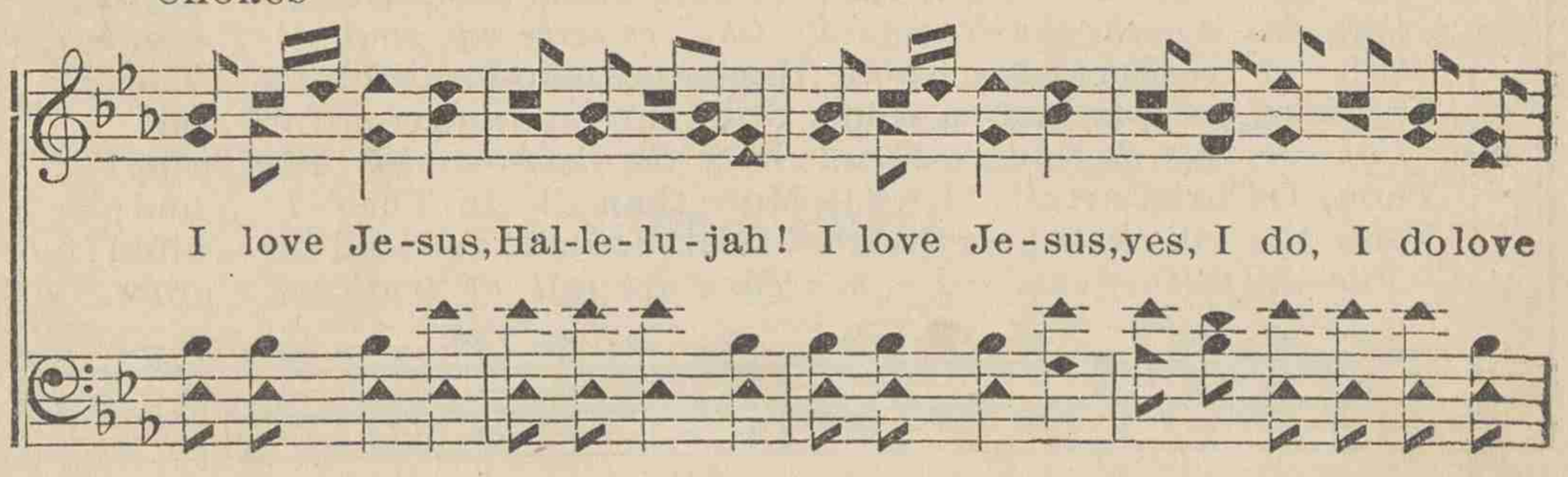


I Love Jesus. 8s & 7s.

Arr.

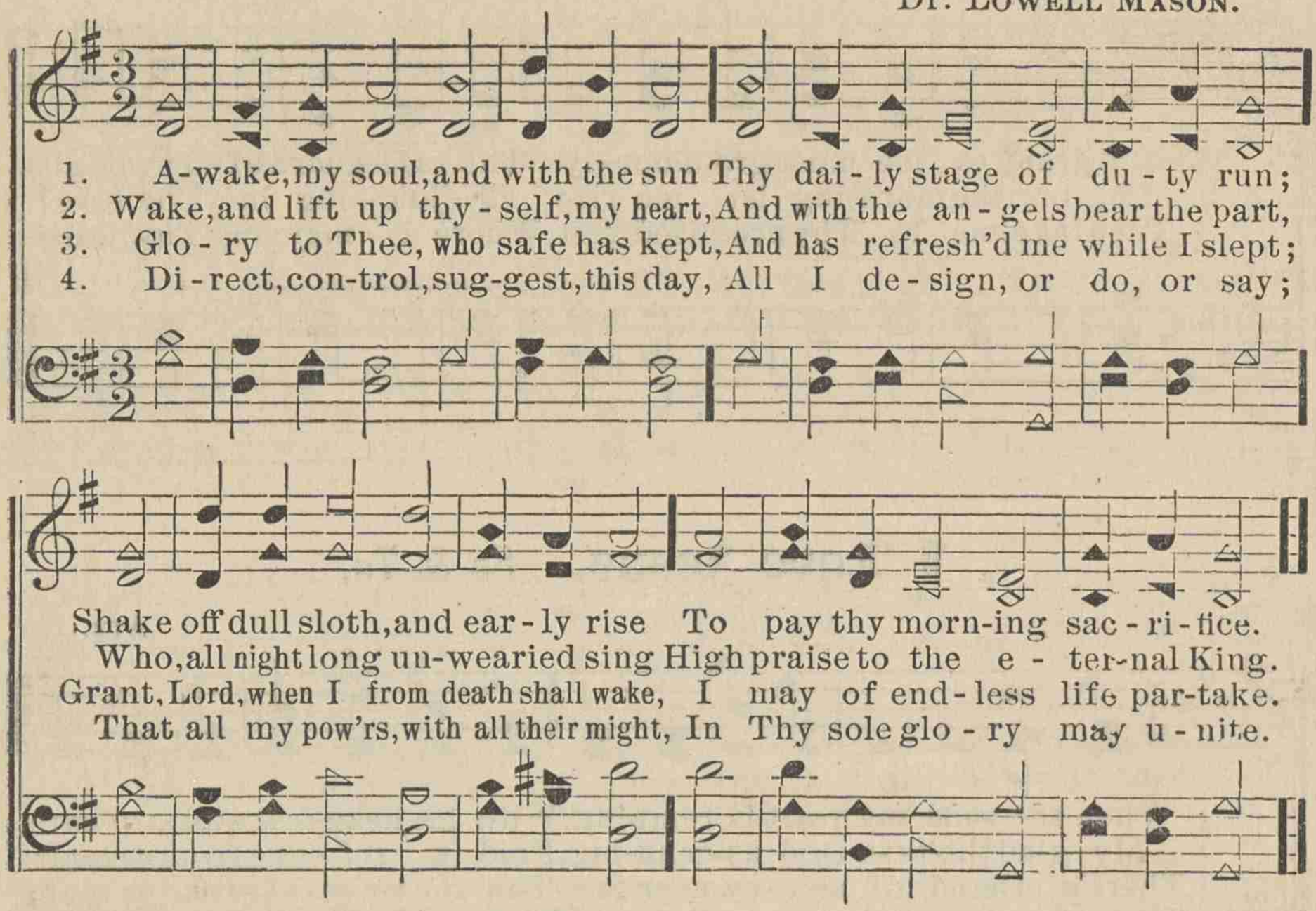


CHORUS



Rockingham. L. M.

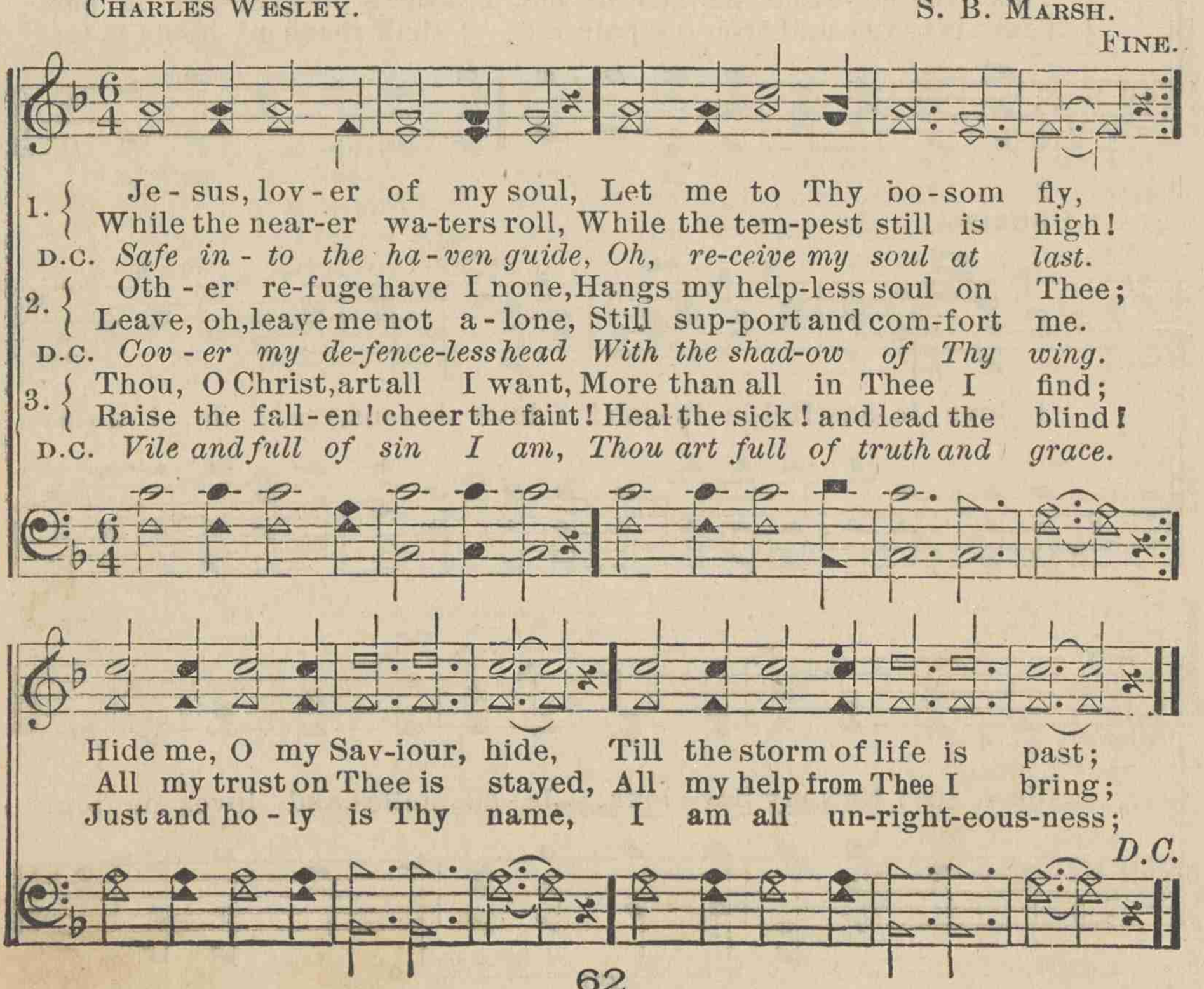
Dr. Lowell Mason.



Martyn. 7s, D

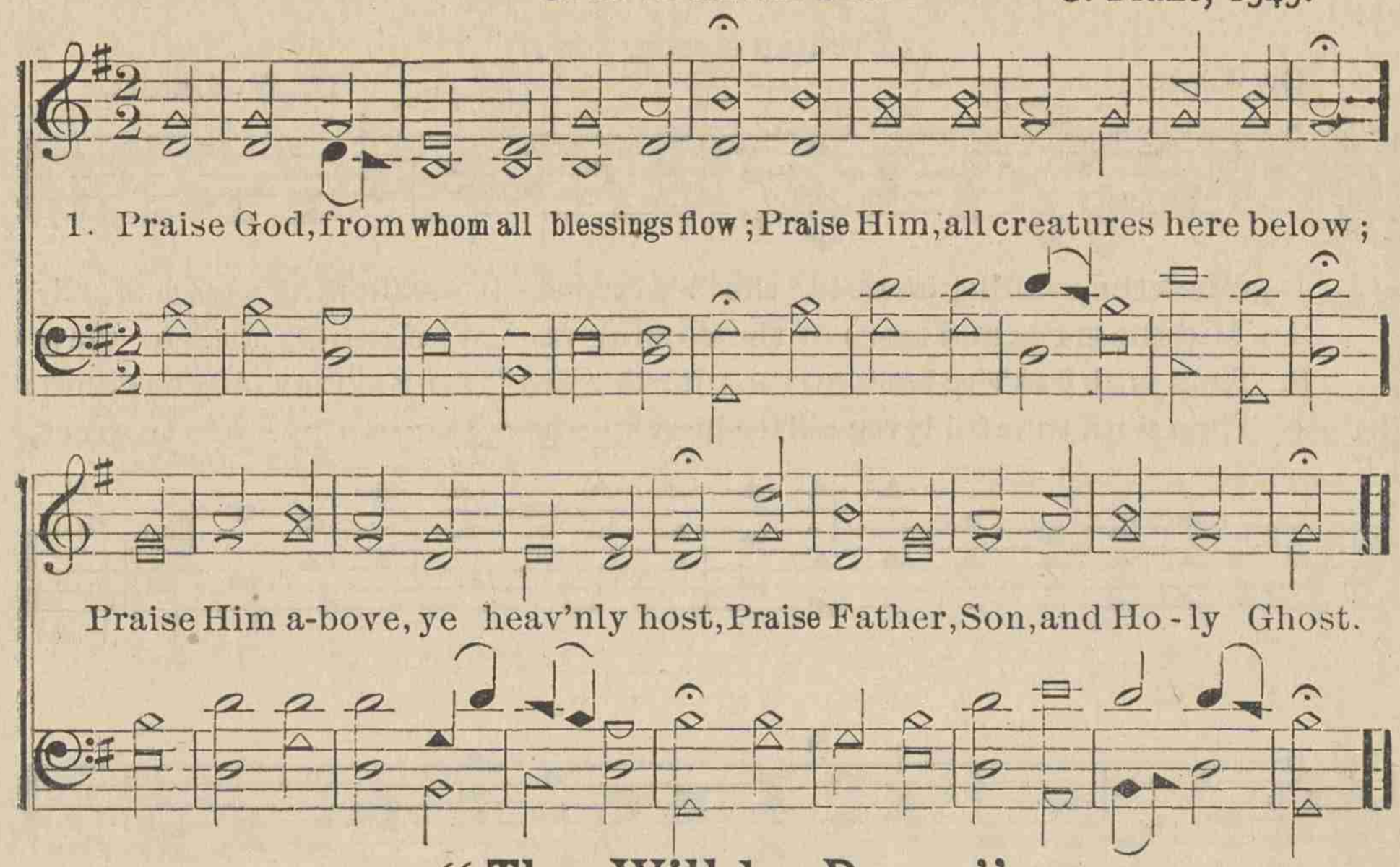
Charles Wesley. S. B. Marsh.

Fine.

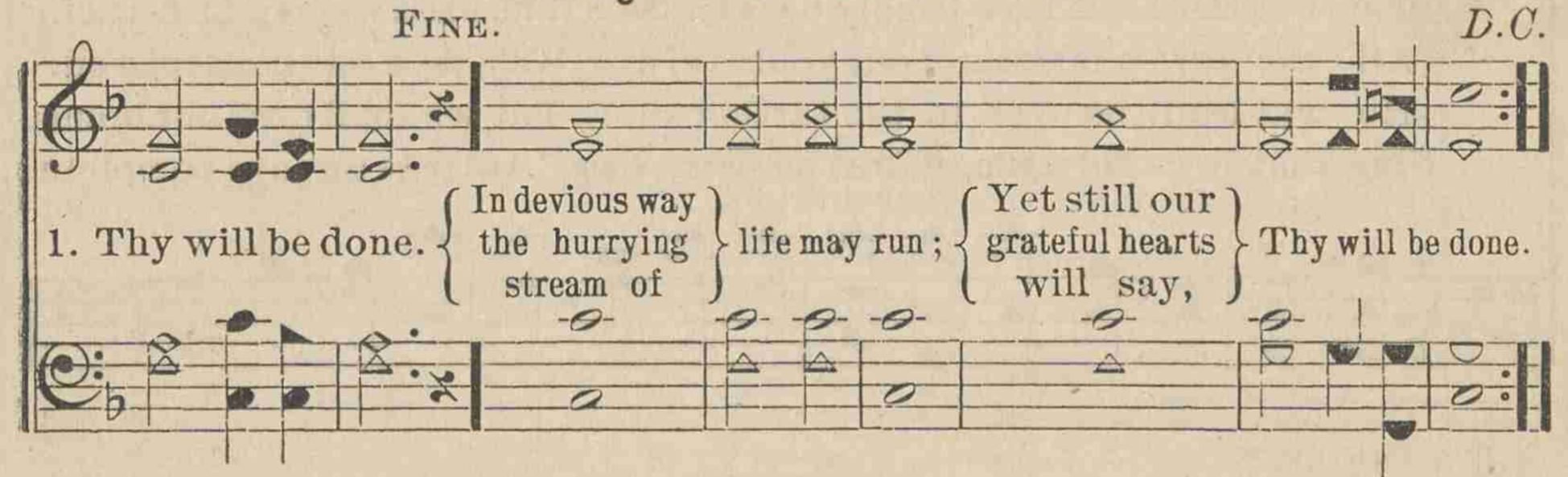


Old Hundred.

G. Franc, 1545.



"Thy Will be Done."

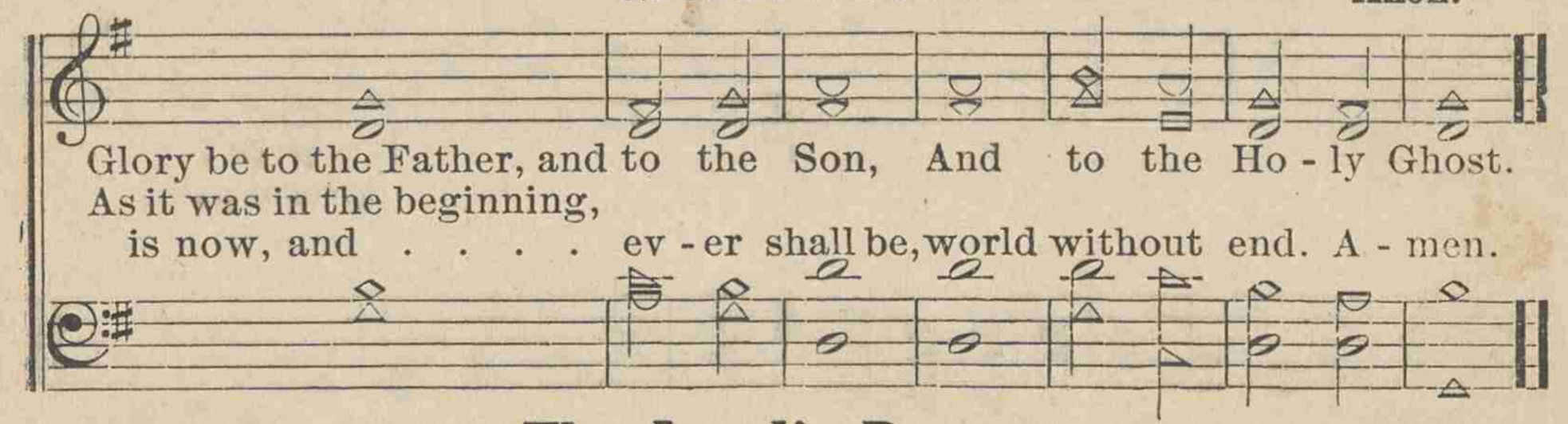


2 Thy will be | done. || If o'er us shine
A gladdening and a | prosperous | sun, ||
This prayer will make it more di-vine, ||
Thy will be | done.

3 Thy will be | done. || Tho' shrouded o'er
Our | path with | gloom, | one comfort, one, ||
Is ours to breathe, while we adore, ||
Thy will be | done.

Gloria Patri.

Anon.



The Lord's Prayer.

1 Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed | be Thy | name: || Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on | earth, as it | is in | heaven;
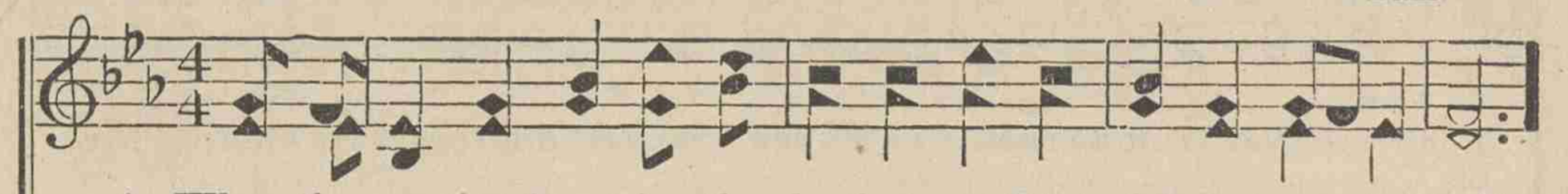
2 Give us this day our | daily | bread: || and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive | those who | tres-pass a- | gainst us.

3 And lead us not into temptation, but de-liver | us from | evil; || for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for- | ever and | ever. A- | men.
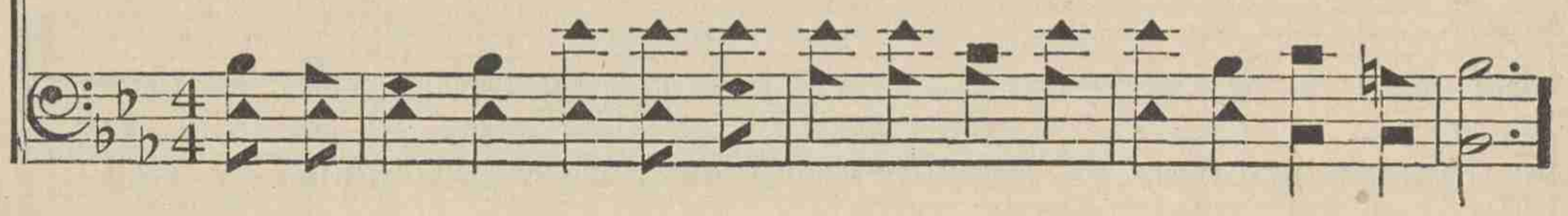
GOOD NIGHT.
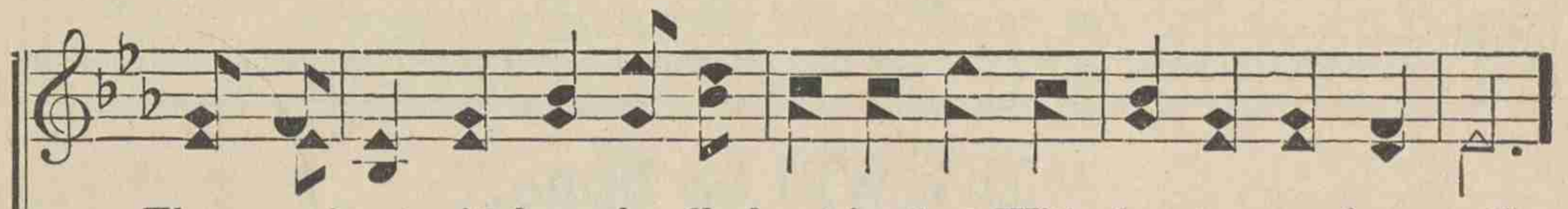
(Evening closing song.)

D. W. L. D. W. LEIGH.
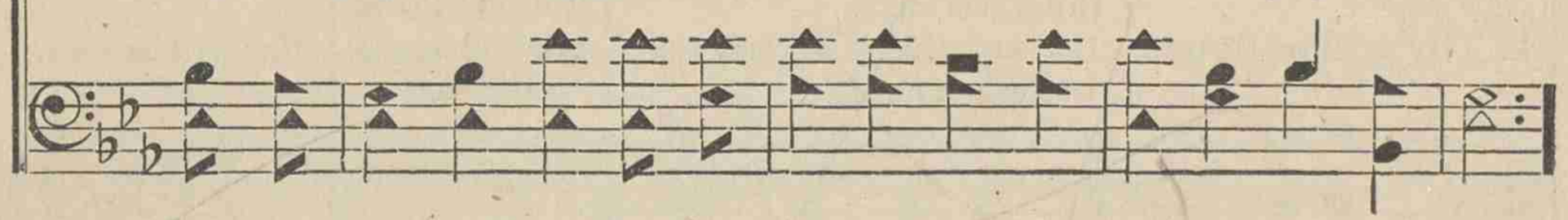


1. When the evening breeze in the leafy trees It's sadd'ning moan doth tell,
2. 'Mid the sighs and tears of the coming years, When mem-'ry brings to view
3. Then with beck'ning hands on the "border land" Our Saviour bids us come;
4. Then with tuneful lyres will the heav'nly choirs, Our hap-py souls to greet,



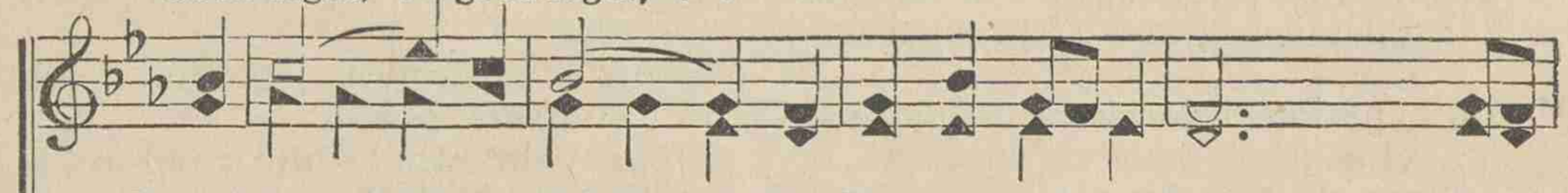


Then our hearts with love fondly beat for those With whom we say fare-well.
All the joy - ous scenes of our youthful days, We'll think dear friends of you.
He will lead us o'er to the farther shore Till we shall reach our home.
Sing that joy - ful strain, "Christ for sinners slain," And make our joys complete.
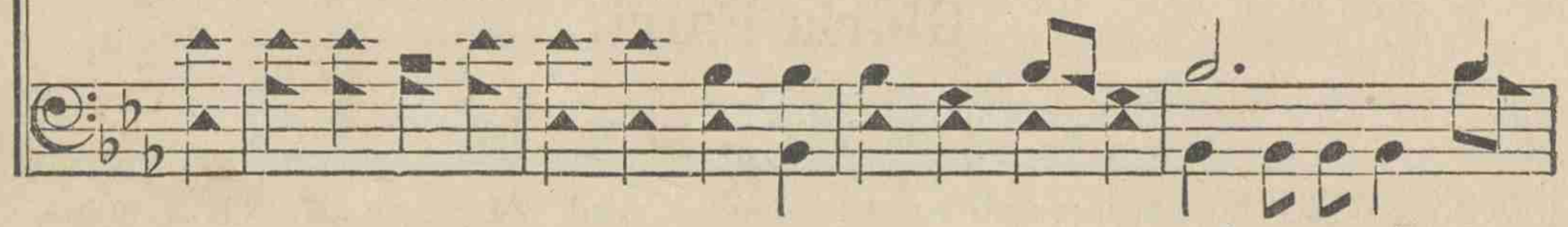


CHORUS.
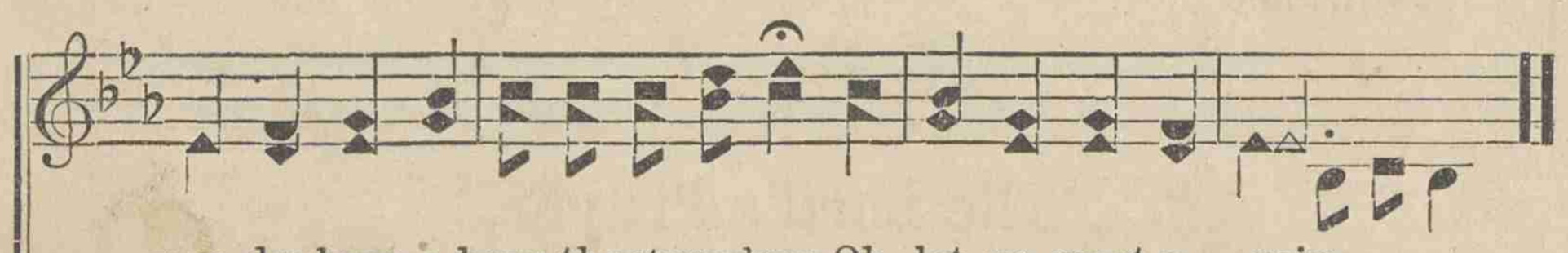
Good night, . good night, . .
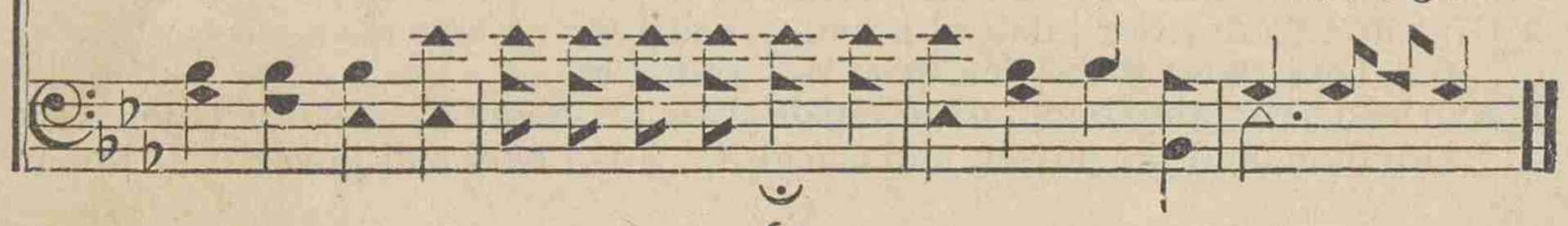


Good night, good night, good night, good night, The parting gives us pain; In



gives us pain;
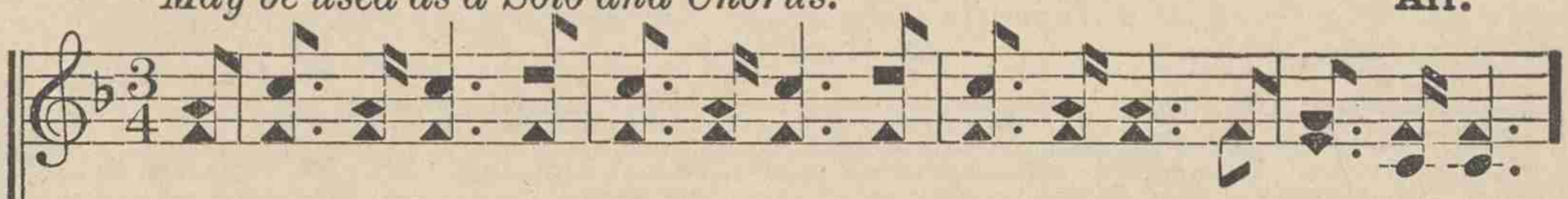


yon-der home, a-bove the starry dome, Oh, let us meet a - gain.
meet a-gain.
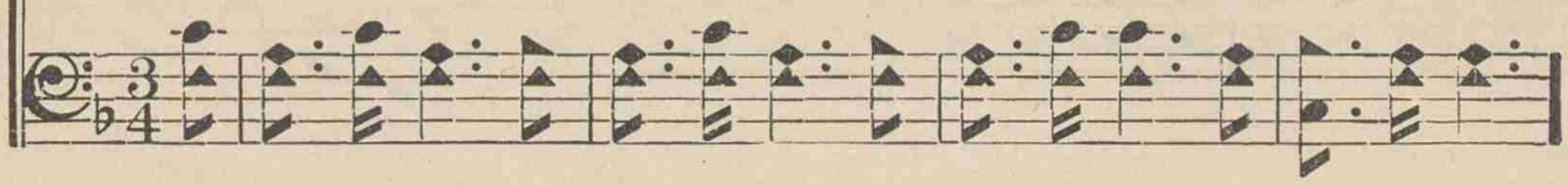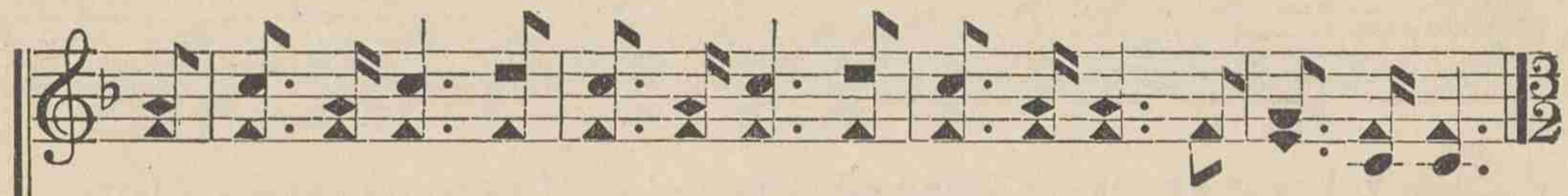


The Road to Heaven.

May be used as a Solo and Chorus. **Arr.**

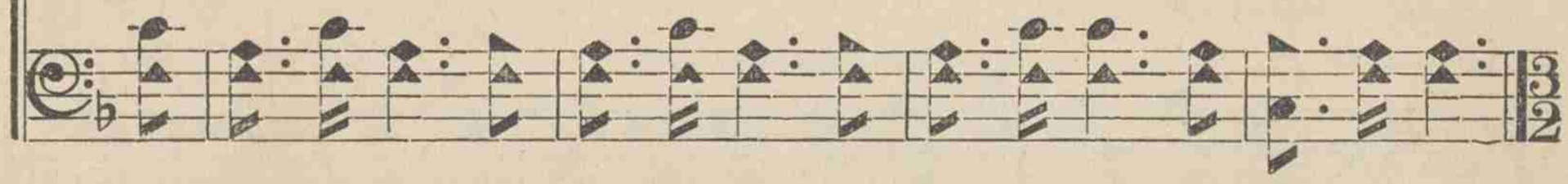


1. The road to heav'n by Christ was made, With heav'nly truth the rails were laid;
2. Re-pentance is the station, then, Where pas-sengers are ta - ken in;
3. The Bi - ble is the en - gineer, It points the way to heav'n so clear;
4. God's love the fire, His truth the steam Which drives the en-gine and the train;
5. Come, then, poor sinner, now 's the time, At an - y sta-tion on the line;
6. And then to glo - ry we will go, With all on board as white as snow.

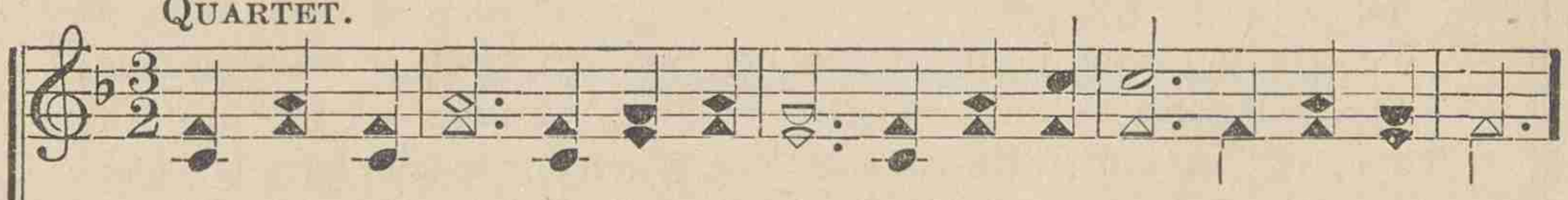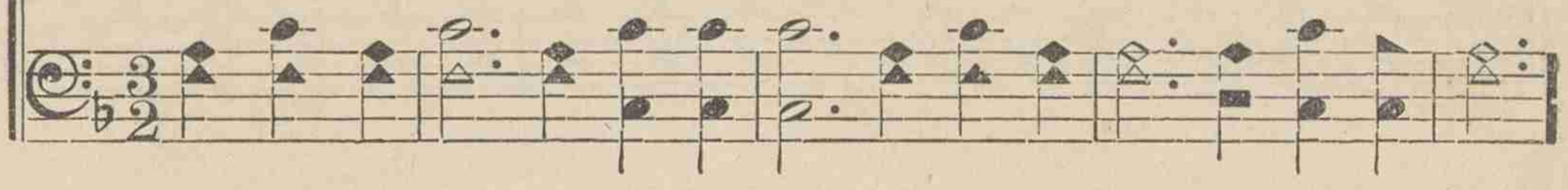




From earth to heav'n the line extends To life e - ter - nal where it ends.
No fee for them is there to pay, For Je - sus is Him-self the way.
Thro' tunnels dark and drear-y here, It does the way to glo - ry steer.
All you who would to glo - ry ride, Must come to Christ, in Him a-bide.
If you re- pent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in.
So ring the bell and start the train, And run it thro' in Je - sus' name.
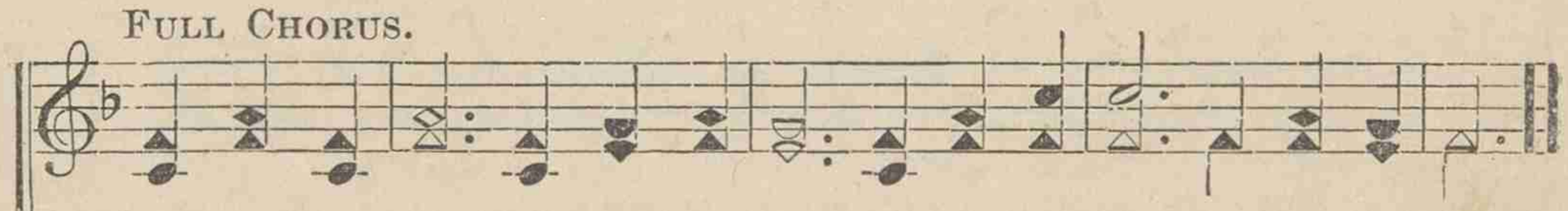


QUARTET.
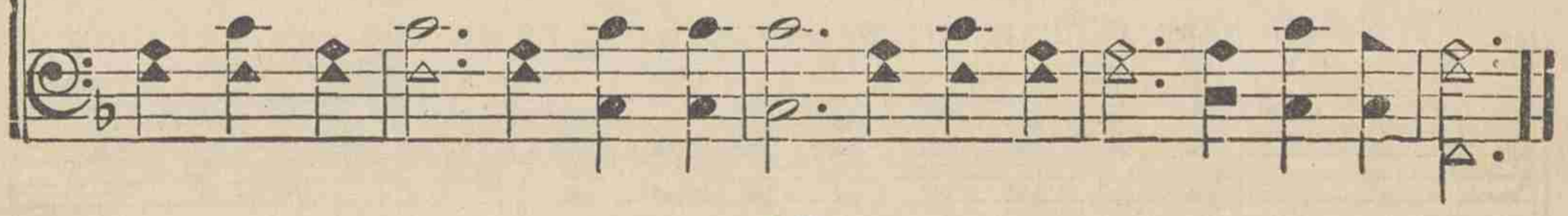


All get a-board the Gospel train, We 'll run it thro' in Je-sus' name.



FULL CHORUS.



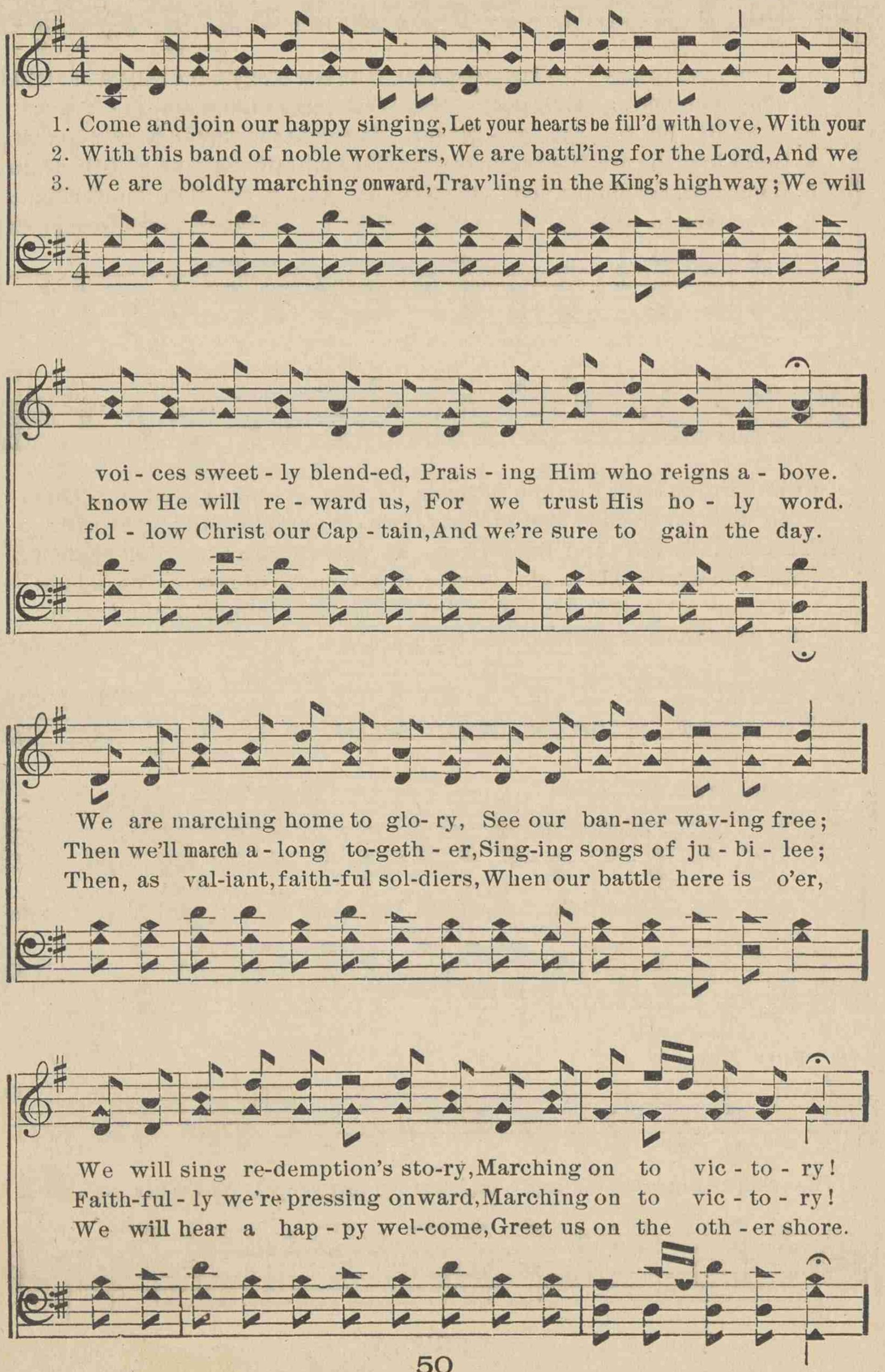
We 're go - ing home, We 're go - ing home, We 're go-ing homeTo die no more.



MARCHING ON TO VICTORY.

(Good as a Juvenile class song, for Epworth Leagues, etc.)

P. M. C. P. M. CLAUNTS.



MARCHING ON TO VICTORY.

CHORUS.

Marching home, marching home, See our

Marching home, we're marching home,

ban - - - - ner wav - ing free!

See our ban - ner wav - ing free, yes, wav - ing free!

Let it wave . . . . . o'er land and sea! March-ing
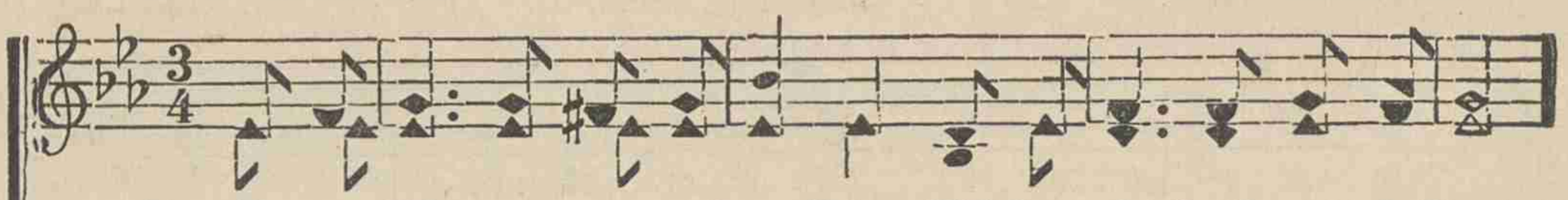
Let it wave o'er land and sea, o'er land and sea!

on . . . . . .

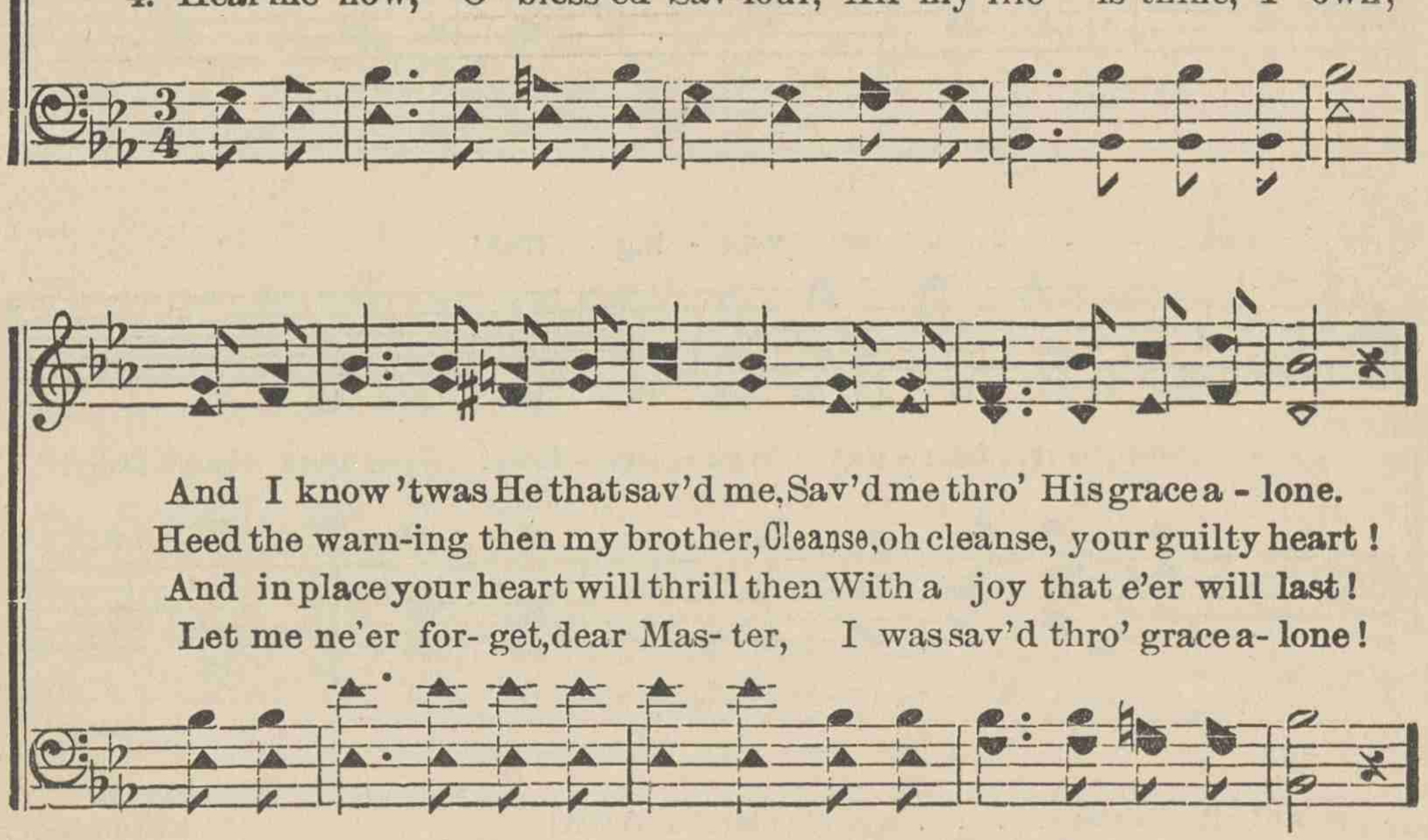
March - ing on to vic - to - ry! (to vic - to - ry!)

Through His Grace Alone.

WM. H. GARDNER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
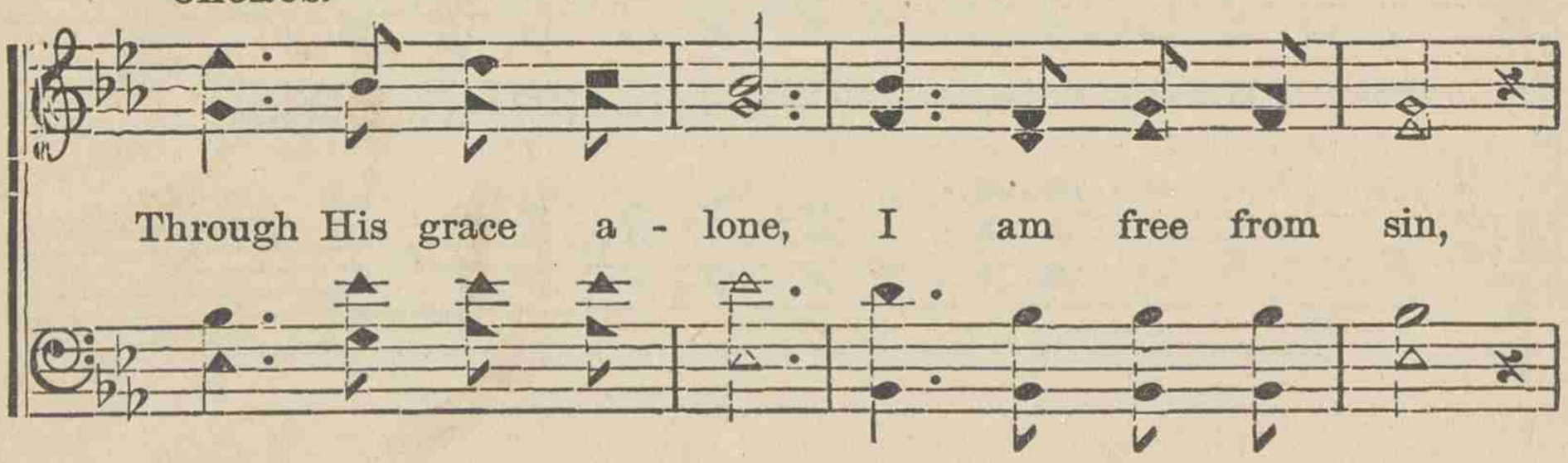


1. Ah, my life was mean and worthless, Till I sought the Saviour's throne,
2. Now I glad - ly speak His mes-sage, Pay-ing thus my debt in part,
3. Oh, 'tis sim-ple! on - ly ask Him, He will blot out all the past,
4. Hear me now, O bless-ed Sav-iour, All my life is thine, I own;



And I know 'twas He that sav'd me, Sav'd me thro' His grace a - lone.
Heed the warn-ing then my brother, Cleanse, oh cleanse, your guilty heart!
And in place your heart will thrill then With a joy that e'er will last!
Let me ne'er for- get, dear Mas- ter, I was sav'd thro' grace a- lone!

CHORUS.



Copyright, 1894, by J. H. Hall.

HE NEVER WILL FORSAKE.

H. J. ZELLEY. JOSHUA 1: 5. HEB. 13: 5. M. L. MCPHAIL.

1. Tho' the way be dark, yet the Lord hath said, He nev-er will forsake;
2. When our foes are strong and our friends deceive, He nev-er will forsake;
3. When the tempter comes like a sing-ing tide, He nev-er will forsake;
4. When in sorrow great human friends must part, He nev-er will forsake;
5. When we bid fare-well to the earth be-low, He nev-er will forsake;

He nev-er will forsake: And the soul is safe that to Him hath fled,
He nev-er will forsake: While we trust His word needed grace He'll give,
He nev-er will forsake: We a shel-ter have in His wounded side,
He nev-er will forsake: He will near-er come to the trust-ing heart,
He nev-er will forsake: Thro' the stream of death by our side He'll go,

CHORUS.

He nev-er will for-sake His own. Praise His ho-ly name, I am

sav'd from fear, He nev-er will forsake; He nev-er will for-sake; I am

walk-ing now with my Lord so dear, He nev-er will for-sake His own.

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My Lord and I.

Arranged by W. E. B. W. E. Burnett.

SOPRANO. *Moderato.*

1. I have a Friend so pre - cious, So ver - y dear to me, He loves me with such
2. Sometimes I'm faint and wea - ry, He knows that I am weak, And as He bids me
3. I tell Him all my sor - rows, I tell Him all my joys, I tell Him all that
4. He knows how I am long - ing Some weary soul to win, And so He bids me
5. I have His yoke up - on me, And ea - sy 'tis to bear; In the burden which

TENOR.

ten-der love, He loves so faith ful-ly; I could not live a - part from Him, I
lean on Him, His help I glad-ly seek; He leads me in the paths of light, Be-
pleases me, I tell Him what an-noys; He tells me what I ought to do, He
go and speak The lov-ing words for Him; He bids me tell His wondrous love, And
He car-ries, I glad-ly take a share; For then it is my hap-pi-ness To

love to feel Him nigh, And so we dwell to - geth-er, My Lord and I.
neath a sunny sky— And so we dwell to - geth-er, My Lord and I.
tells me what to try— And so we dwell to - geth-er, My Lord and I.
why He came to die— And so we dwell to - geth-er, My Lord and I.
have Him always nigh— And so we dwell to - geth-er, My Lord and I.

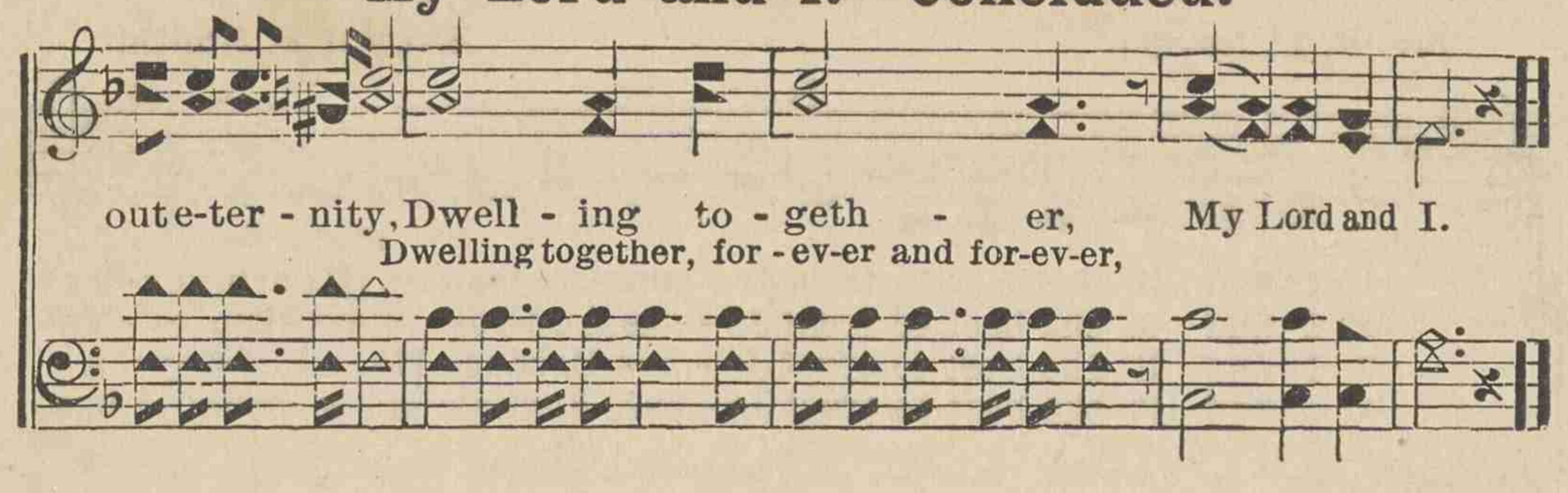
CHORUS.*

Dwell - ing to - geth - - er, Hap-py we will be through-
Dwelling to-geth-er for - ev - er and for-ev - er,

* Chorus may be omitted.

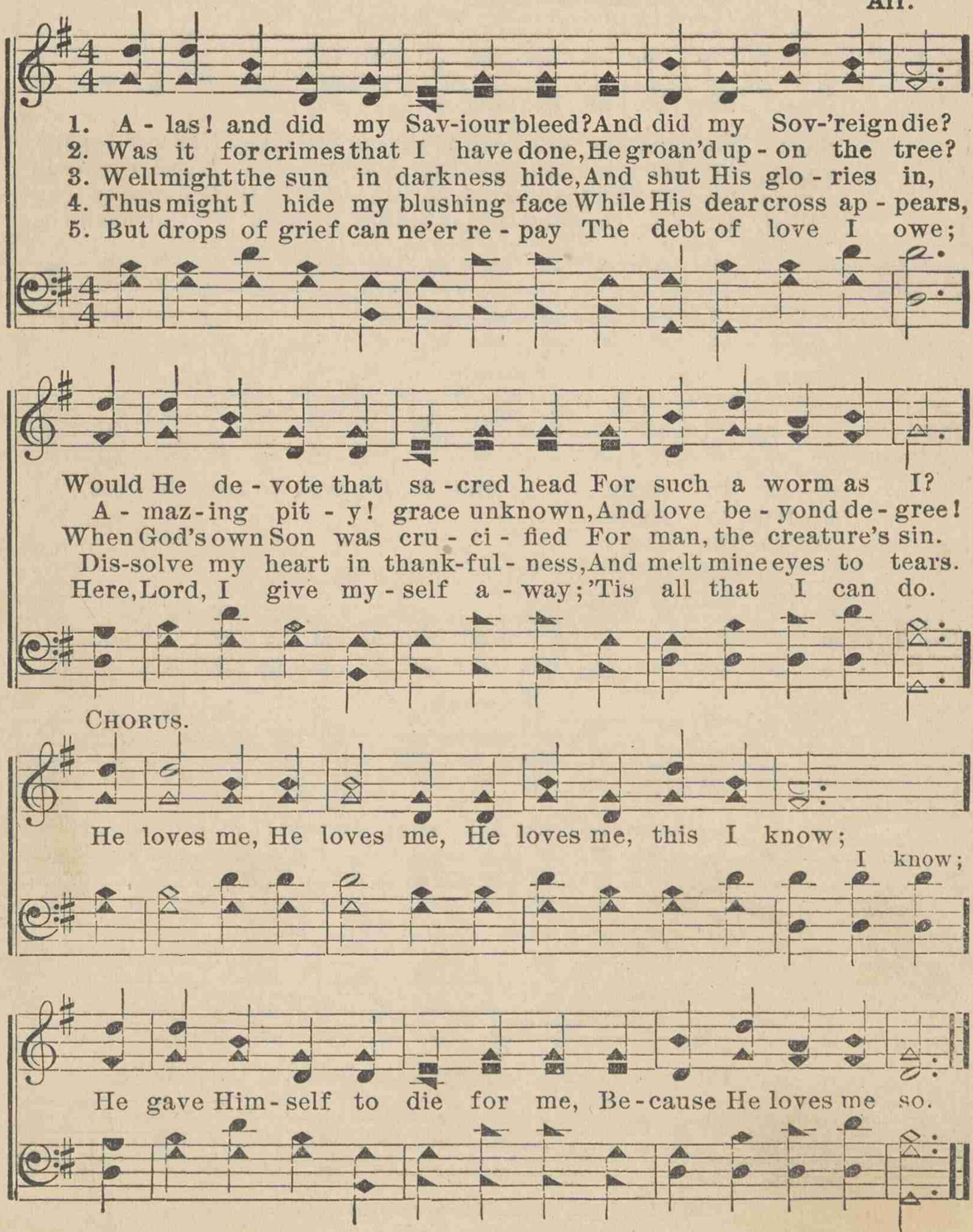
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My Lord and I. Concluded.



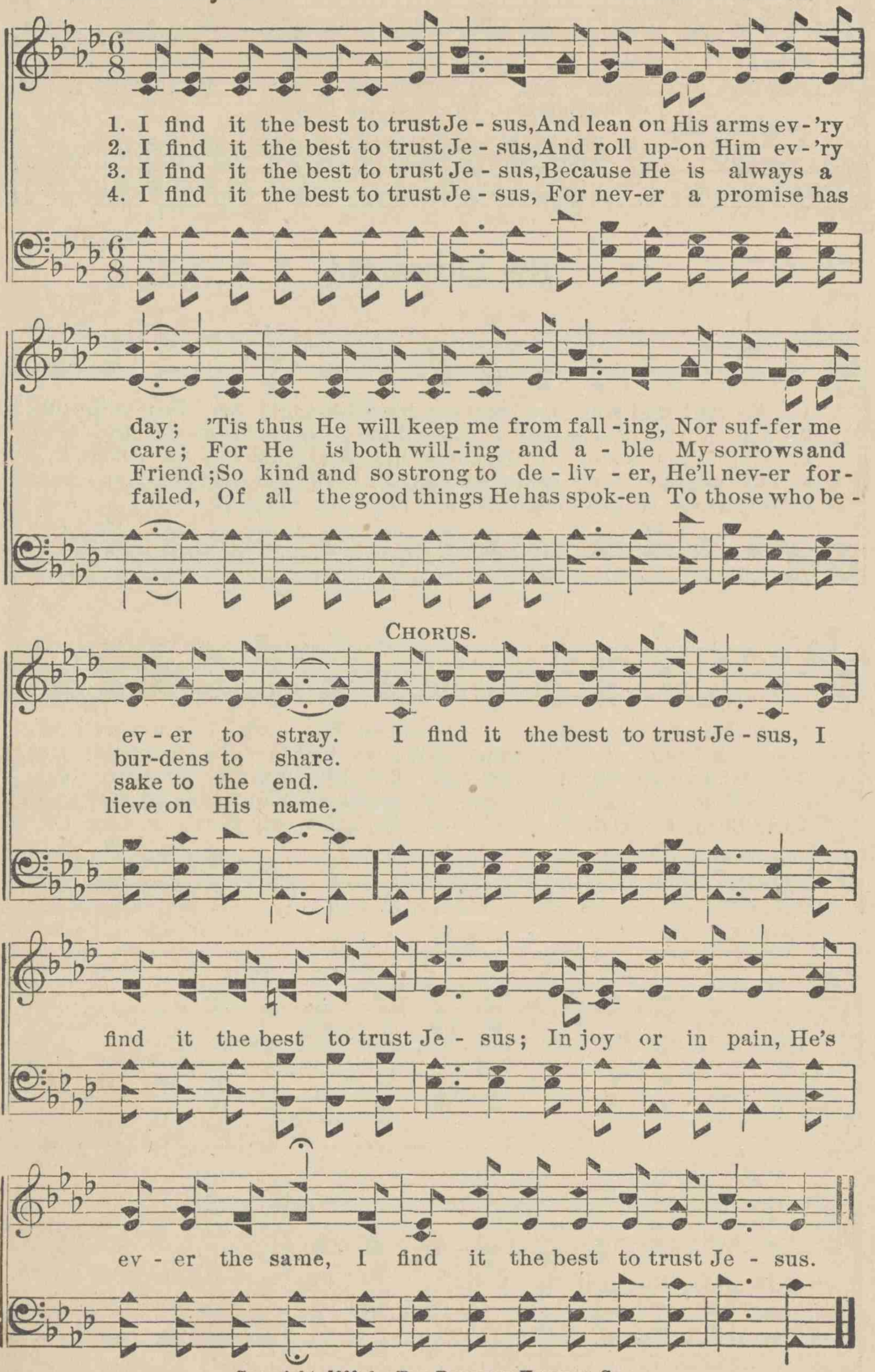
He Loves Me.

Arr.



I Find It the Best to Trust Jesus.
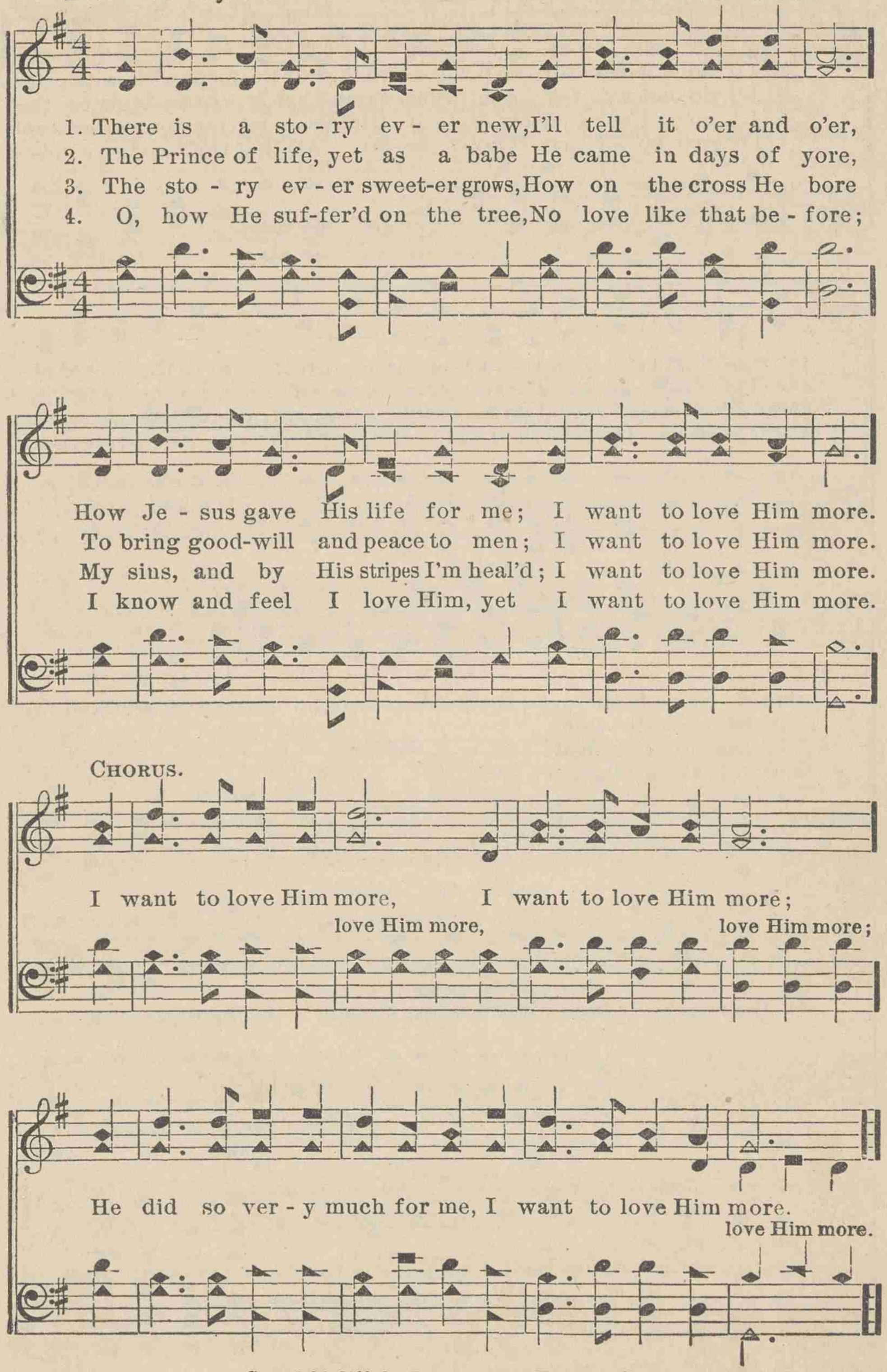
Rev. F. L. Snyder. Howard E. Smith.



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I Want to Love Him More.

Rev. F. L. Snyder. Howard E. Smith.



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Do the Angels See My Name There?

J. E. Rankin, D.D. O. R. Barrows.

1. I do not ask for the pride of earth, For the pride of wealth or the pride of birth; Be this the rath-er my one great care: In the Book of Life that my name is there.
2. I do not ask for a glorious name That is written high on the scroll of fame; Be this the rath-er concern of mine, To insure it there in the book di-vine.
3. I do not ask that my earth-ly life Should be free from burdens and cares and strife; Nor that its current have tranquil flow, If but this one thing I may sure-ly know.
4. I'd give up all that I hope be-low, All that time can give or the world be-stow, If when the Lord in His kingdom come, He will know me then and will take me home.

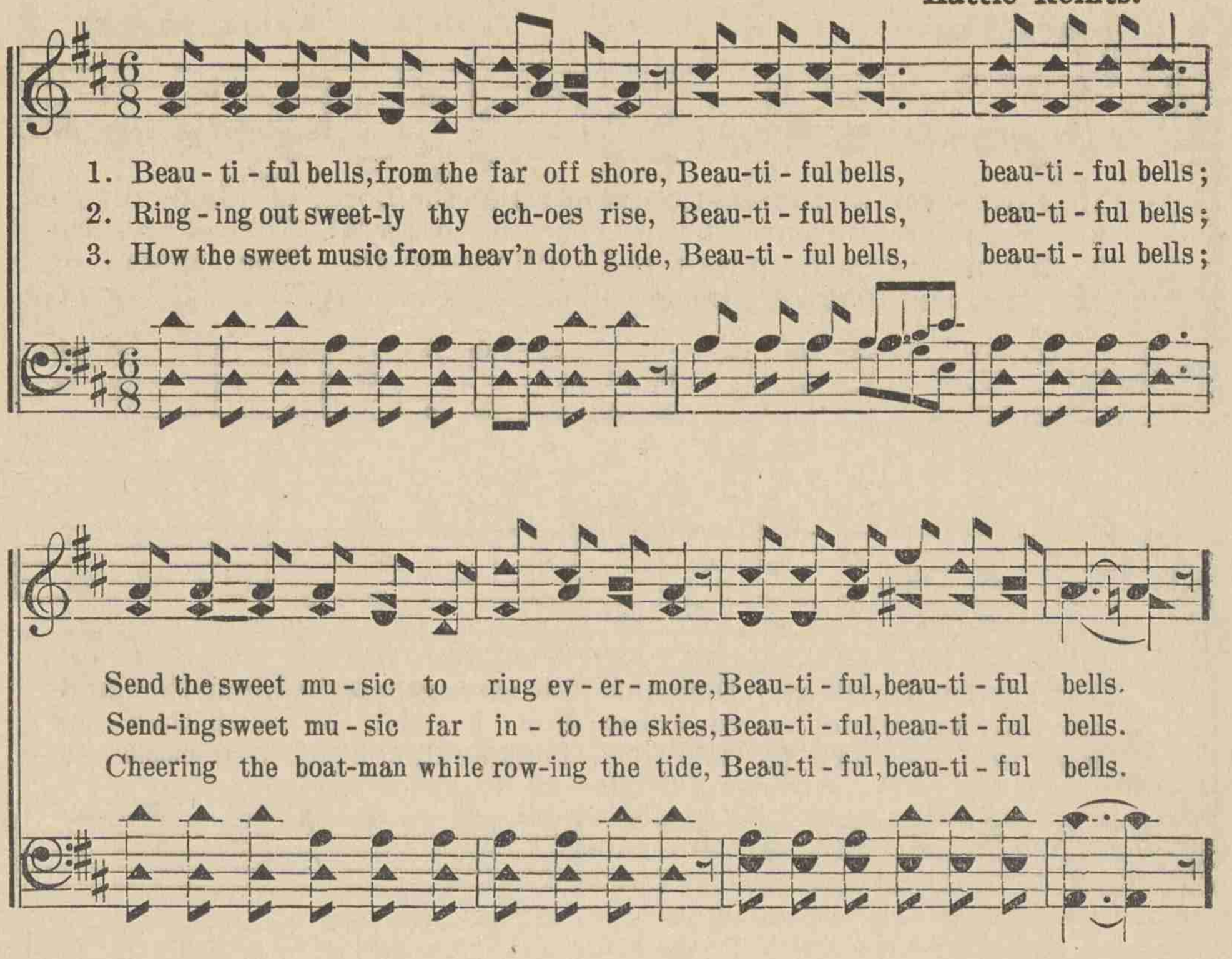
REFRAIN.

Do the angels see that my name is written there? In the Book of Life, on its pag - es fair, Do the angels see that my name is there? Do the angels see that my name is written there? In the Book of Life, on its pag- es white and fair, Do the an-gels see that my name is writ-ten there?
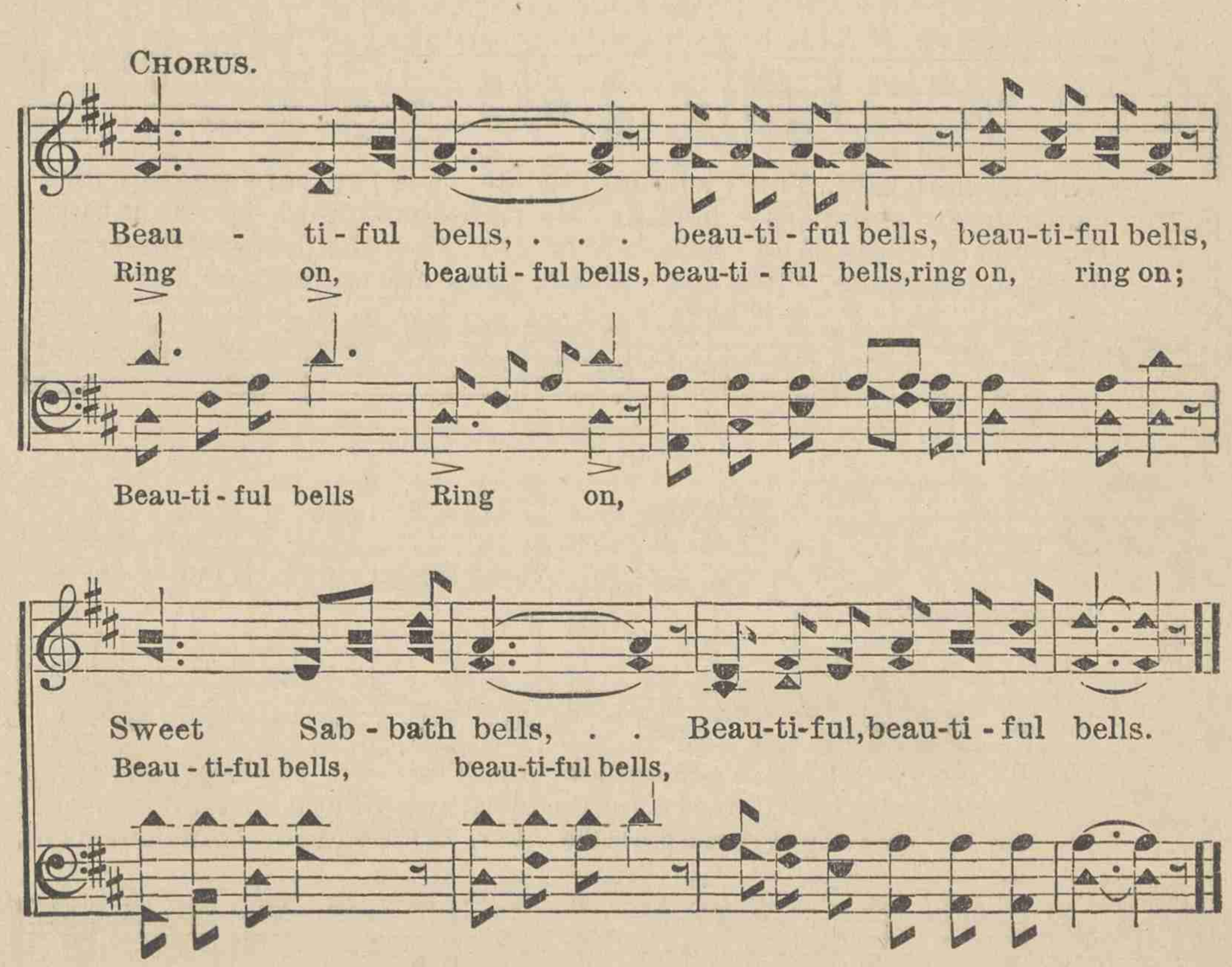
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Ring, Beautiful Bells.

Hattie Reints.



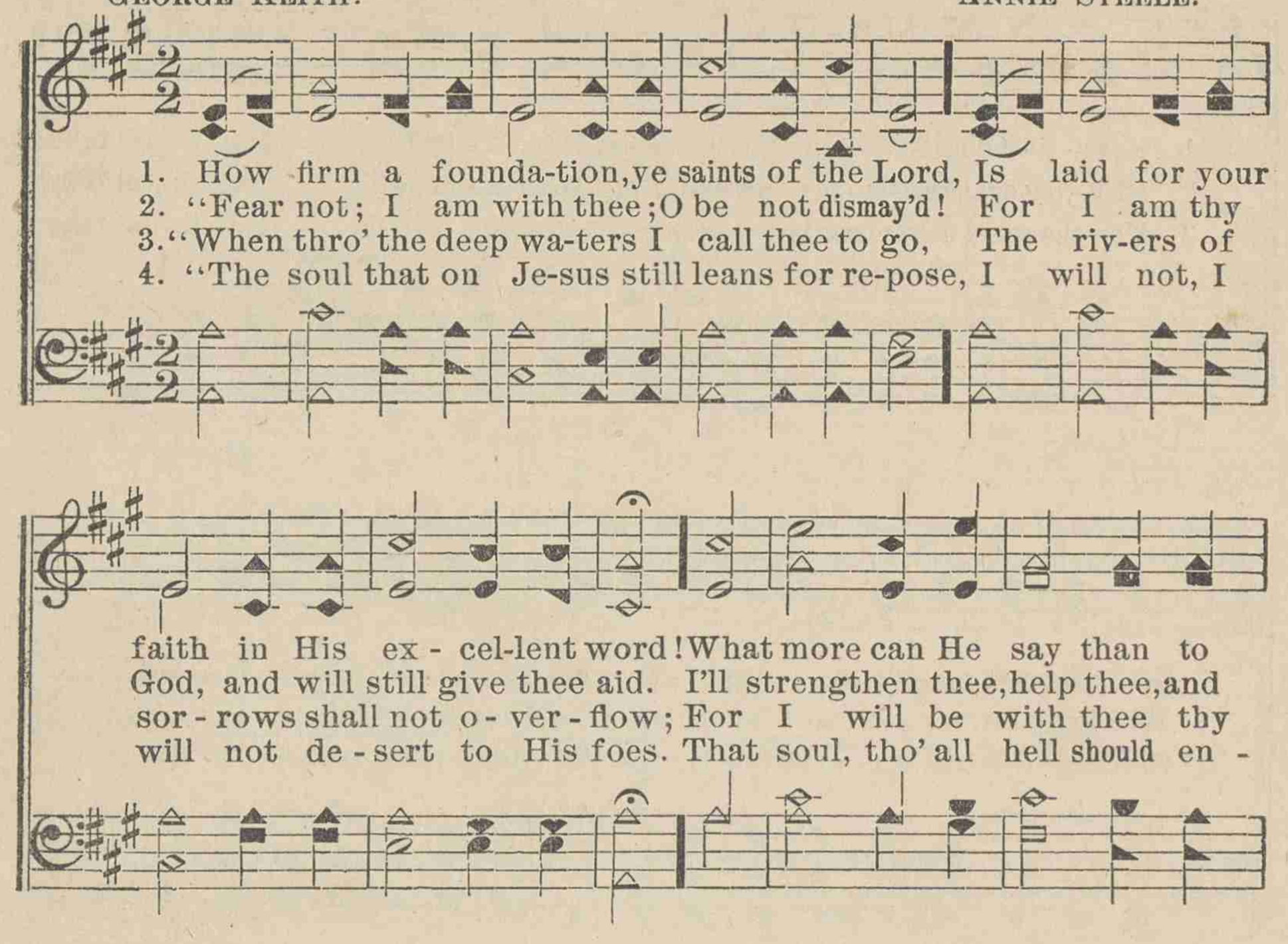
CHORUS.



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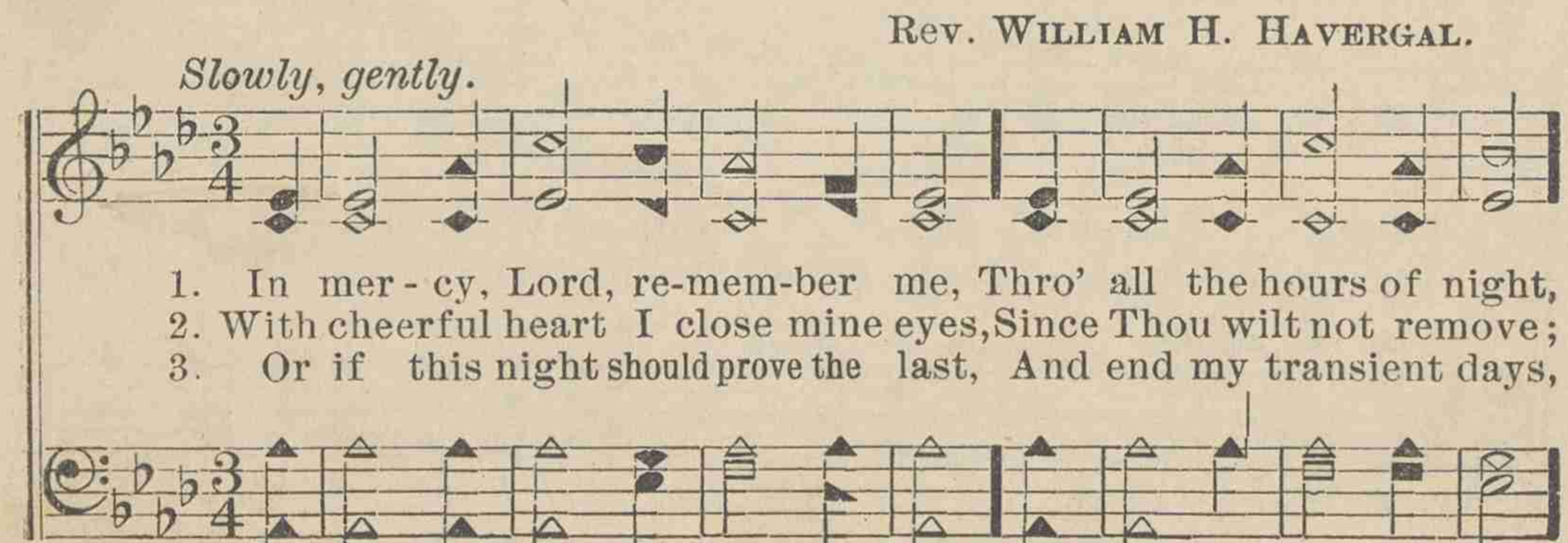
How Firm a Foundation. 11s.

GEORGE KEITH. ANNIE STEELE.

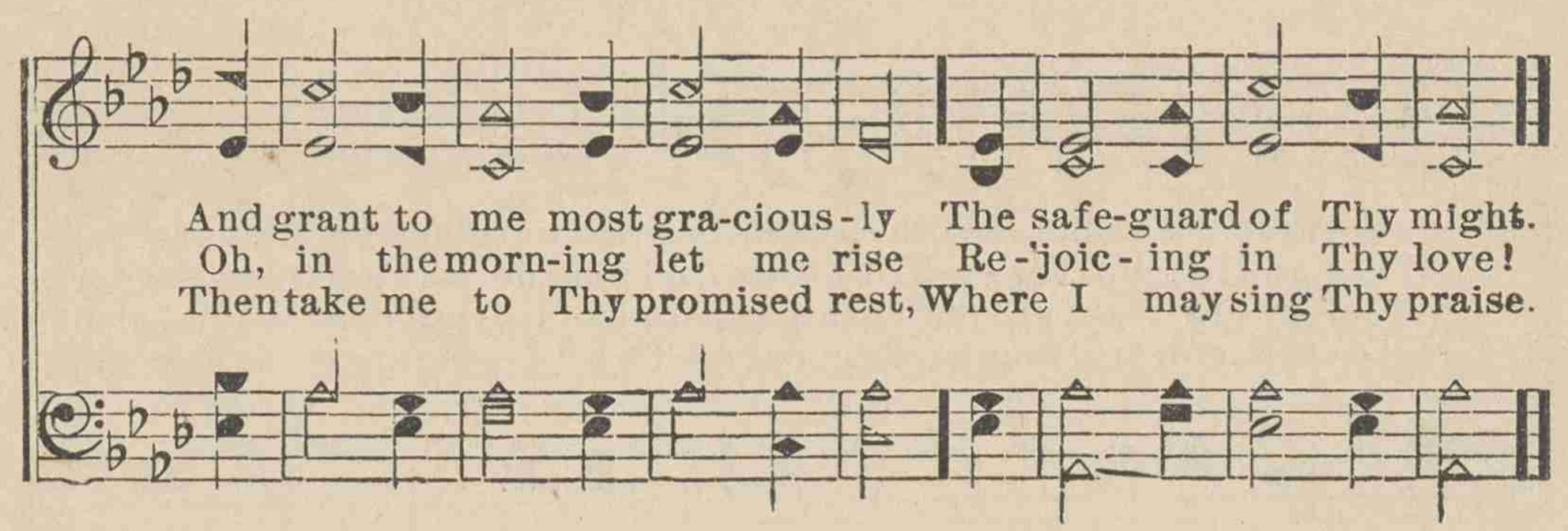


Evan. C. M.

REV. WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL.

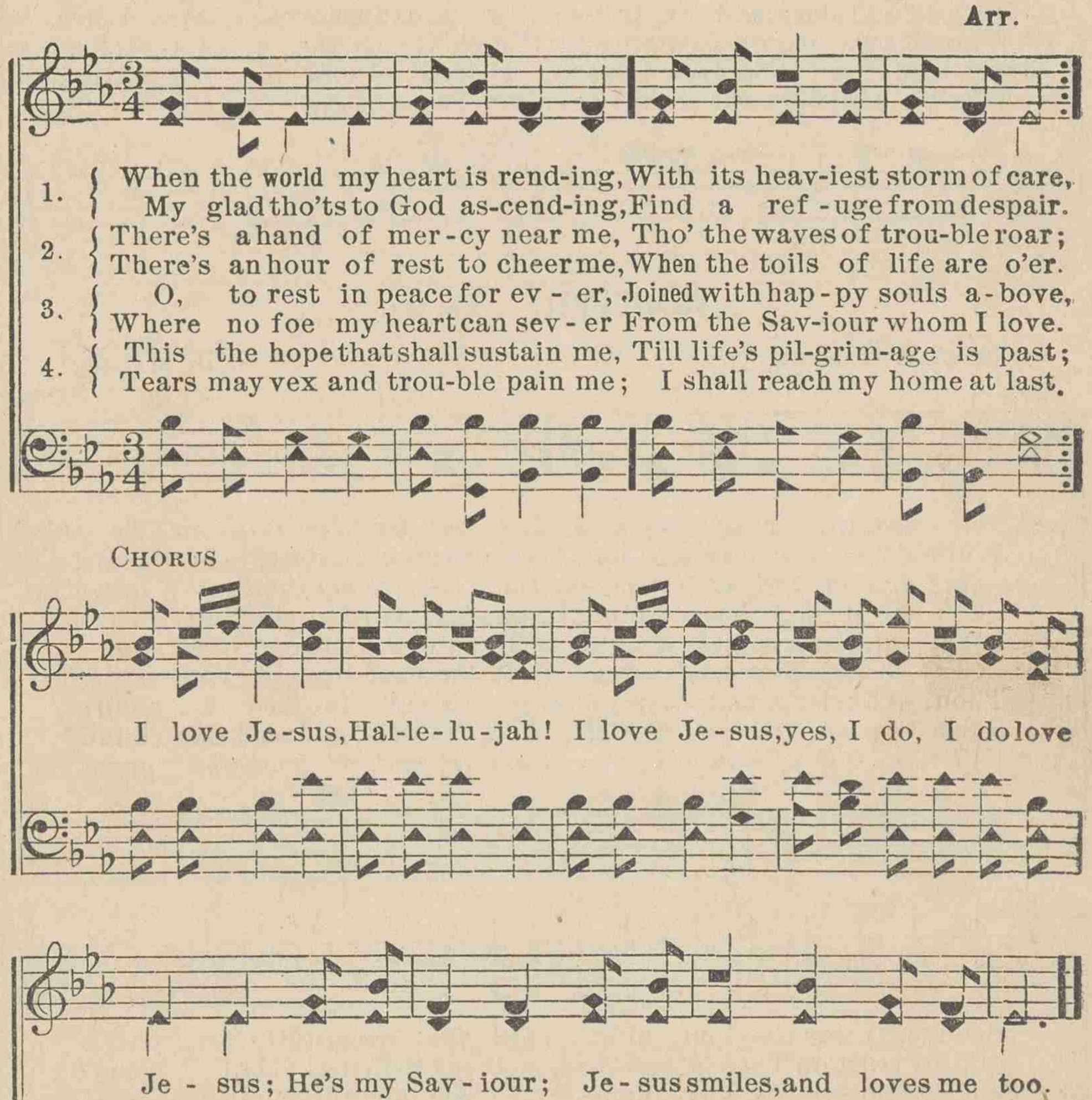


Evan. (Concluded.)



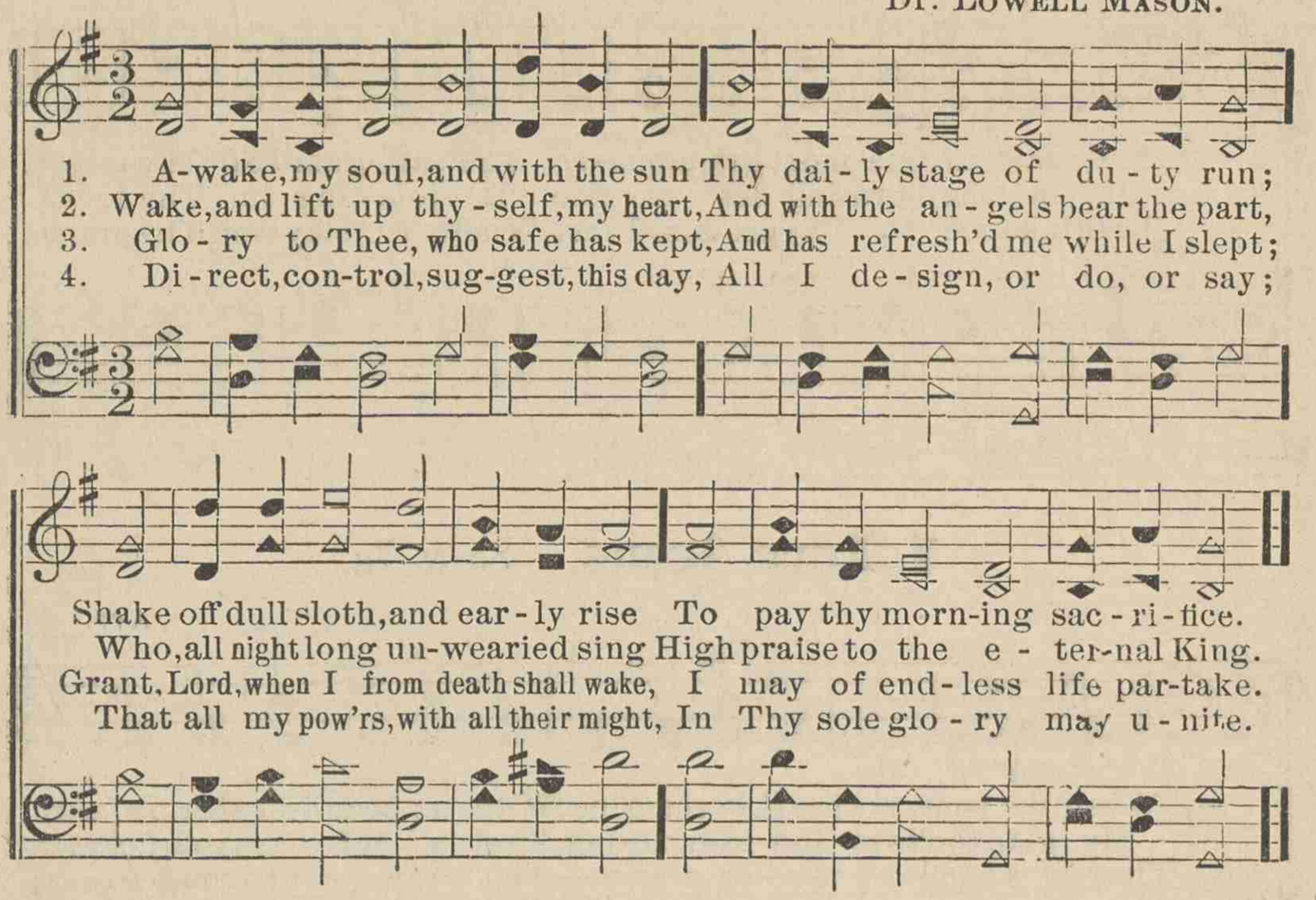
I Love Jesus. 8s & 7s.

Arr.



Rockingham. L. M.

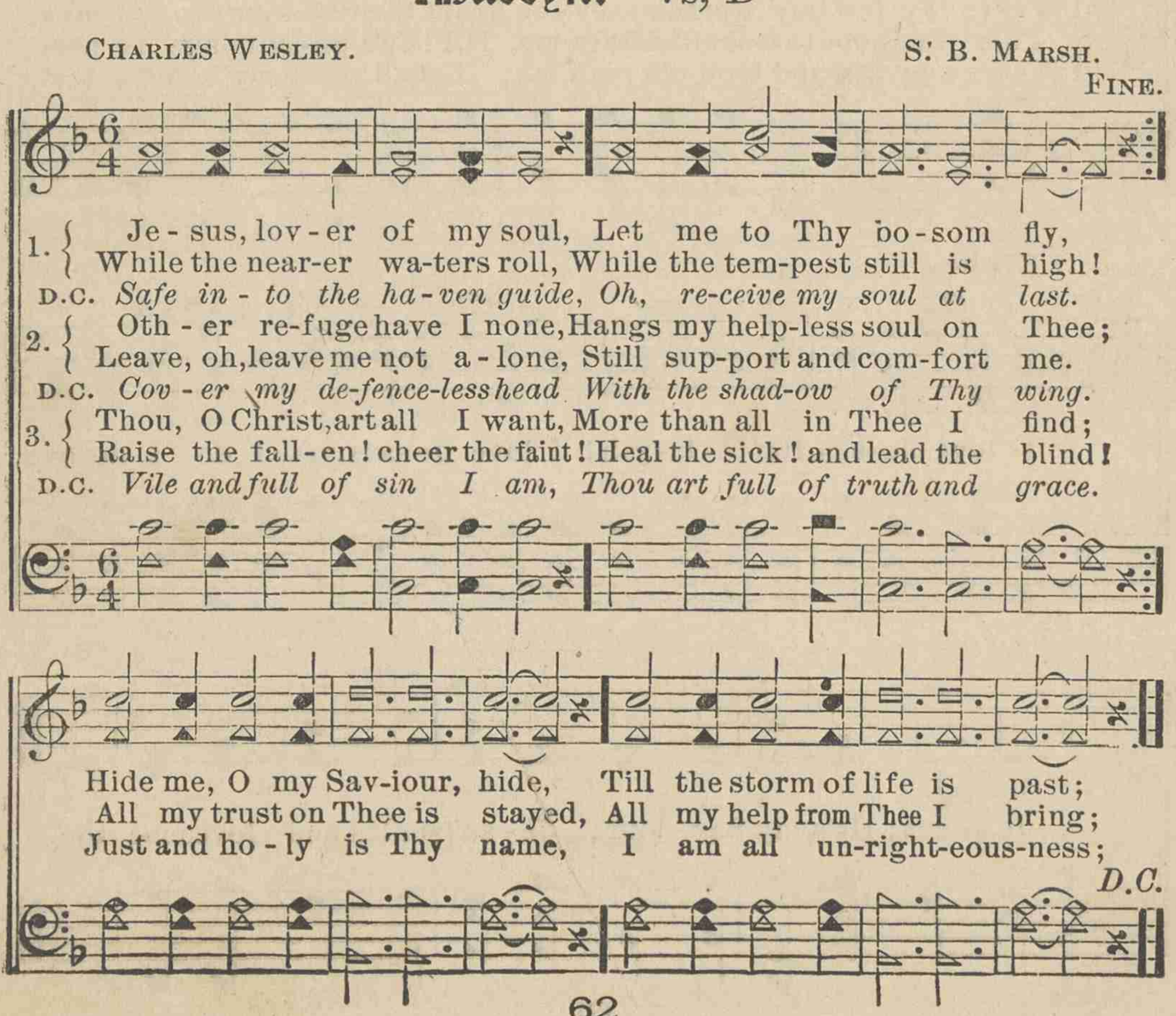
Dr. Lowell Mason.



Martyn. 7s, D

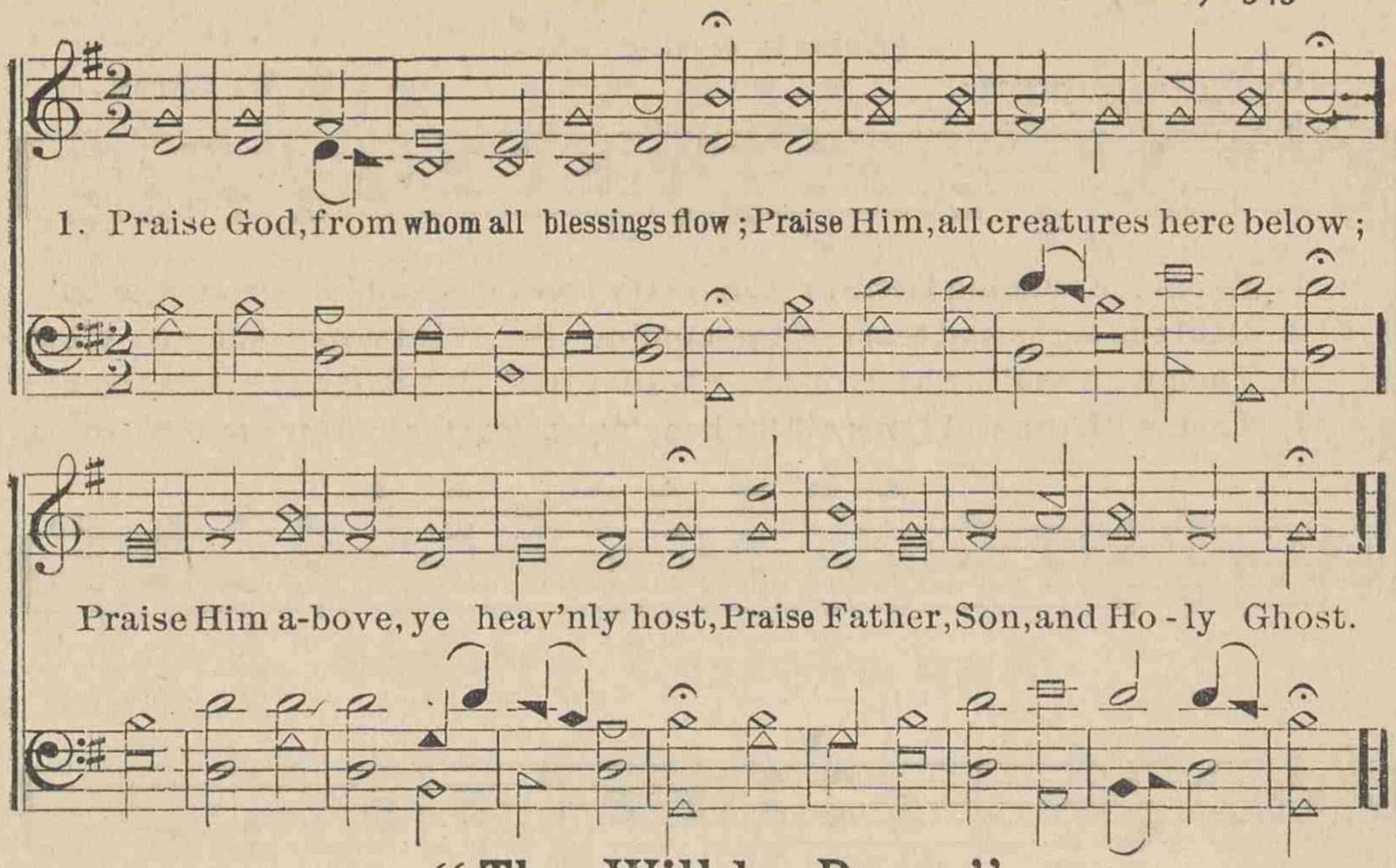
Charles Wesley. S. B. Marsh.

Fine.

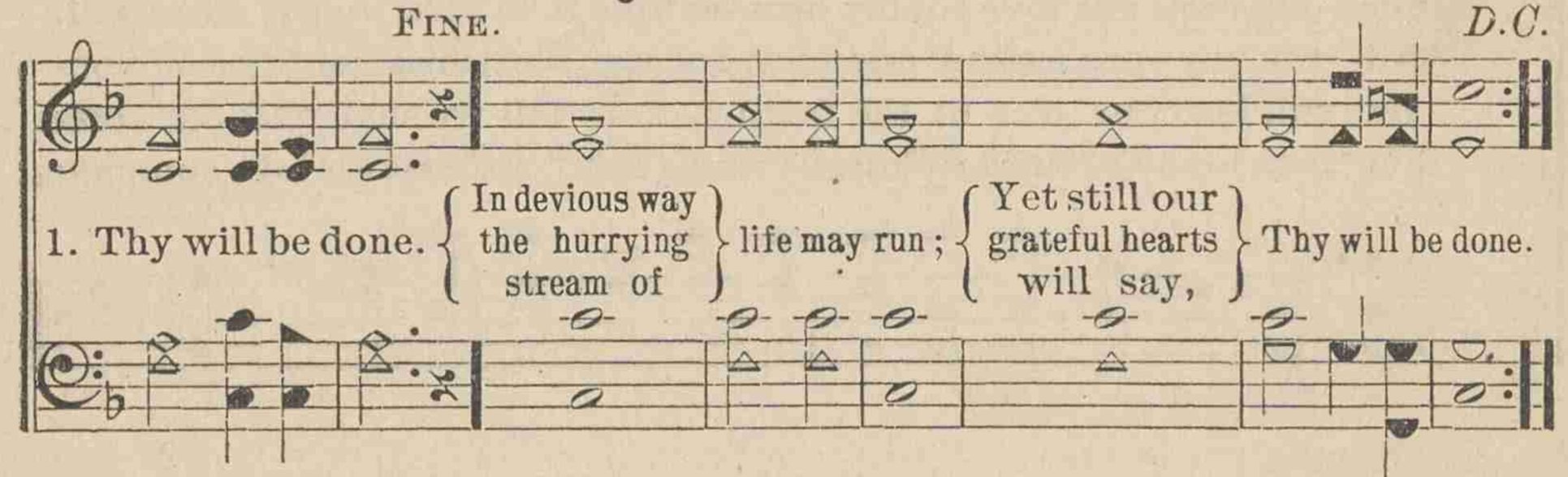


Old Hundred.

G. Franc, 1545.



"Thy Will be Done."

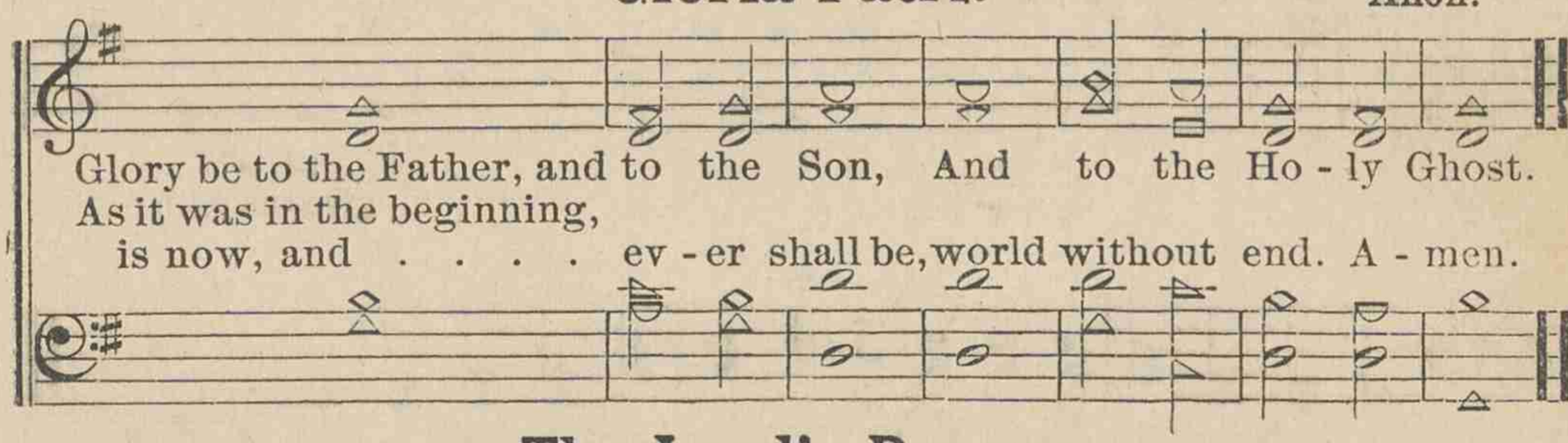


2 Thy will be | done. || If o'er us shine
A gladdening and a | prosperous | sun, ||
This prayer will make it more di-vine, ||
Thy will be | done.

3 Thy will be | done. || Tho' shrouded o'er
Our | path with | gloom, | one comfort, one, ||
Is ours to breathe, while we adore, ||
Thy will be | done.

Gloria Patri.

Anon.



The Lord's Prayer.

1 Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed | be Thy | name: || Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on | earth, as it | is in | heaven;

2 Give us this day our | daily | bread: || and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive | those who | tres-pass a- | gainst us.

3 And lead us not into temptation, but de-liver | us from | evil; || for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for- | ever and | ever. A- | men.

GOOD NIGHT.

(Evening closing song.)

D. W. L. D. W. LEIGH.

1. When the evening breeze in the leafy trees It's sadd'ning moan doth tell,
2. 'Mid the sighs and tears of the coming years, When mem-'ry brings to view
3. Then with beck'ning hands on the "border land" Our Saviour bids us come;
4. Then with tuneful lyres will the heav'nly choirs, Our hap-py souls to greet,

Then our hearts with love fondly beat for those With whom we say fare-well.
All the joy - ous scenes of our youthful days, We'll think dear friends of you.
He will lead us o'er to the farther shore Till we shall reach our home.
Sing that joy - ful strain, "Christ for sinners slain," And make our joys complete.

CHORUS.

Good night, . . good night, . .

Good night, good night, good night, good night, The parting gives us pain; In yon-der home, a-bove the starry dome, Oh, let us meet a - gain.

gives us pain;

meet a-gain.

THE VOCAL GEM

CONTAINING

Rudiments of Music, Voice Culture, Graded Lessons and Songs

For Use in Singing Schools, Normals, Day Schools, Conventions and Colleges.

BY

J. H. HALL AND J. H. RUEBUSH.

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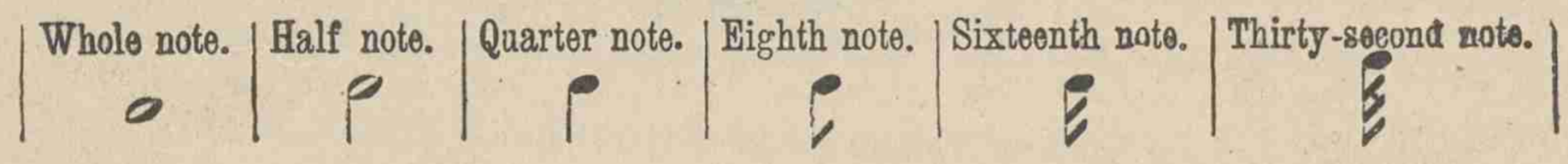
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RUDIMENTS OF MUSIC.

Lesson I.

1. **Question.** What is a tone?
Answer. A sound in which pitch is perceptible.
2. Q. How many essential properties has a tone, and what are they?
A. Four. Length, pitch, power, and quality.
3. Q. What does length mean?
A. The duration of a tone.
4. Q. What does pitch mean?
A. The highness or lowness of a tone.
5. Q. What does power mean?
A. The loudness or softness of a tone.
6. Q. What does quality mean?
A. The character or kind of tone.
7. Q. How are the relative lengths of tones represented?
A. By characters called notes.
8. Q. How many kinds of notes are there in common use, and what are they?
A. Six. The whole note, the half note, the quarter note, the eighth note, the sixteenth note, and the thirty-second note.

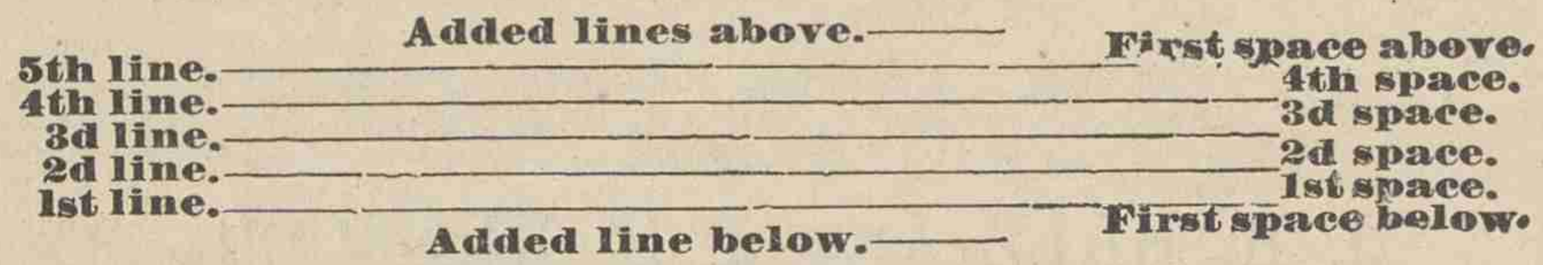
EXAMPLE 1. SHOWING NOTES.



Lesson II.

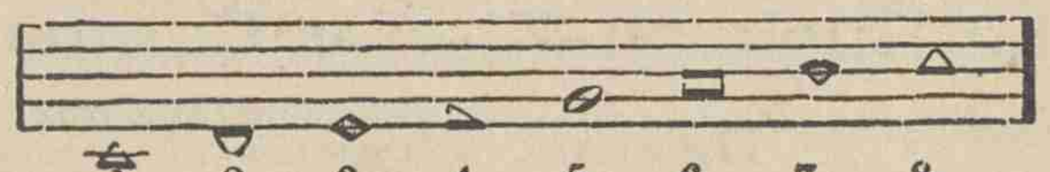
9. Q. How do we represent the pitch of tones?
A. By a character called the staff.
10. Q. Of what does the staff consist?
A. It consists of five lines and four spaces. *
11. Q. What is each line and each space called?
A. A degree.
12. Q. How is this staff enlarged?
A. By adding short lines above and below.

EXAMPLE 2. THE STAFF.



13. Q. How many tones in the musical alphabet?
A. Eight.
14. Q. What is this series of eight tones called?
A. The scale.
15. Q. How are the tones of the scale named?
A. After the first eight numerals, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.
16. Q. What syllables are applied to the scale in singing?
A. The Syllables Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Ti, Do.
17. Q. The names of what letters are used as pitch names?
A. The names of the first seven letters of the alphabet, A, B, C, D, E, F, G.

EXAMPLE 3. THE SCALE REPRESENTED ON STAFF.



Numeral names.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8.
Pitch names.	C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C.
Syllable names.	Do	Re	Mi	Fa	Sol	La	Ti	Do.
Pronounced.	Doe	Ray	Mee	Fah	Sole	Lah	Tee	Doe.

* As the eye can take in five lines easier than six, or more, so can it take in four spaces easier than six, as some have it. See Ex. 2.

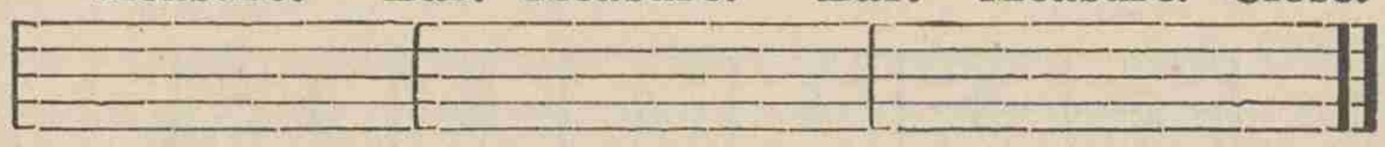
18 Q. How many kinds of pitch have we in music, and what are they called?
A. Two. Relative and absolute.
19. Q. What is relative pitch?
A. The position a tone occupies in the scale.
20. Q. What is absolute pitch?
A. The fixed, unchangeable position of a tone, independent of scale relation.

Lesson III.

21. Q. What is a measure?
A. A group of beats.
22. Q. How is a measure represented?
A. By the space between two perpendicular lines drawn across the staff called bars.

EXAMPLE 4. MEASURES AND BARS.
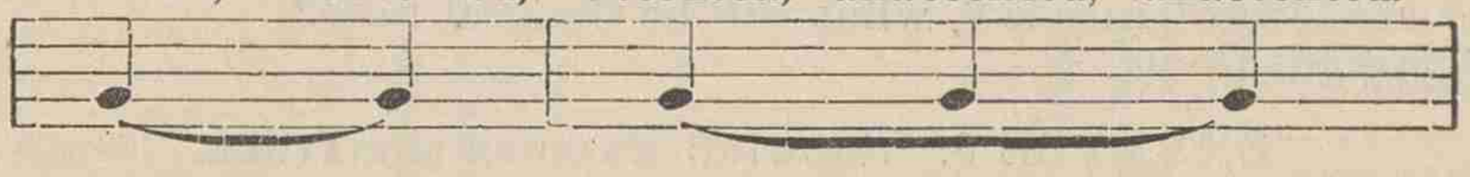
Measure. Bar. Measure. Bar. Measure. Close.



23. Q. What is beating time?
A. Indicating each pulse, or beat of a measure by a certain motion of the hand.
24. Q. What is accent?
A. A slight stress upon a certain pulsation, or beat, to mark its position in a measure.
25. Q. Into how many ways does music cause its beats to flow, or group, and how?
A. Two. By an accented beat follow by an unaccented beat,—or by an accented beat followed by two unaccented beats.
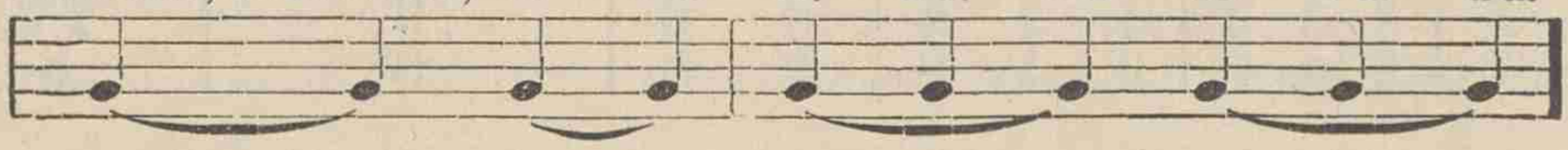
EXAMPLE 5. SHOWING DOUBLE GROUPS BETWEEN THE BARS.

Accented, unaccented, accented, unaccented, unaccented.



EXAMPLE 6. SHOWING DOUBLE GROUPS BETWEEN THE BARS.

Accented, unaccented, A. u-a. A. u-a. u-a. A. u-a. u-a.
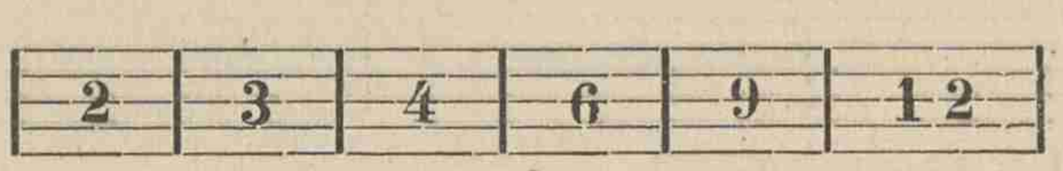


Lesson IV.

26. Q. What is a measure having two beats called?
A. A double measure.
27. Q. How do we beat time in double measure?
A. By two motions of the hand, *down, up.*
28. Q. What is a measure having three beats called?
A. Triple measure.
29. Q. How do we beat the time in triple measure?
A. By three motions of the hand, *down, right, up.*
30. Q. What is a measure having four beats called?
A. Quadruple measure.
31 Q. How do we beat quadruple measure?
A. By four motions of the hand, *down, left, right, up.*
32. Q. What is a measure having six beats called?
A. Sextuple measure, or compound double measure.
33. Q. How do we beat sextuple measure?
A. By six motions of the hand, *down, left, left, right, up, up,* —or *down, up,*— comprehending three pulsations to each motion of the hand.
34. Q. What is a measure having nine beats called?
A. Compound triple measure.
35. Q. How do we beat compound triple measure?
A. By their motions, *down, right, up,*—comprehending three pulsations to each motion of the hand.
36. Q. What is a measure having twelve beats called?
A. Compound quadruple measure.

37. Q. How do we beat compound quadruple measure?
A. By four motions, *down*, *left*, *right*, *up*,—comprehending three pulsations to each motion of the hand.
38. Q. How are the various measures accented?
A. In double measure the first beat is accented. In triple measure the first beat is accented. In quadruple measure the first and third beats. In sextuple measure the first and fourth beats. In compound triple measure the first, fourth and seventh beats. In compound quadruple measure the first, fourth, seventh and tenth beats are accented.
39. Q. What are the signs for the different kinds of measure?
A. The sign for double measure is the figure 2. Triple measure the figure 3 Quadruple measure the figure 4. Sextuple measure the figure 6. Compound triple measure the figure 9. Compound quadruple measure the figure 12.

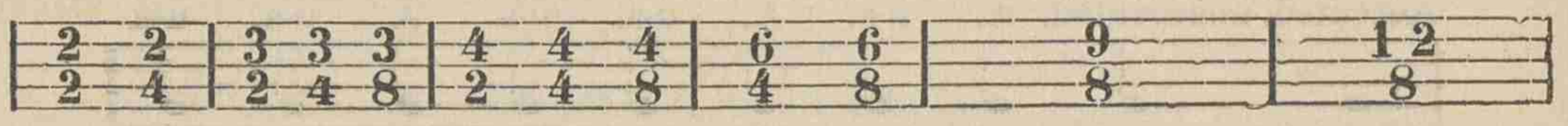
EXAMPLE 7. SIGNS OF THE DIFFERENT KINDS OF MEASURE.



40. Q. What are the figures at the beginning of a composition called?
A. A measure signature or measure sign.
41. Q. What does the numerator denote?
A. The number of beats in a measure.
42. Q. What does the denominator indicate?
A. The kind of note which is reckoned to each beat of the measure
43. Q. If the lower figure is 2, what will be the beat note?
A. The half note.
44. Q. If the lower figure is 4, what will be the beat note?
A. The quarter note.
45. Q. If the lower figure is 8, what will be the beat note?
A. The eighth note.

EXAMPLE 8. SHOWING MEASURE SIGNATURE.

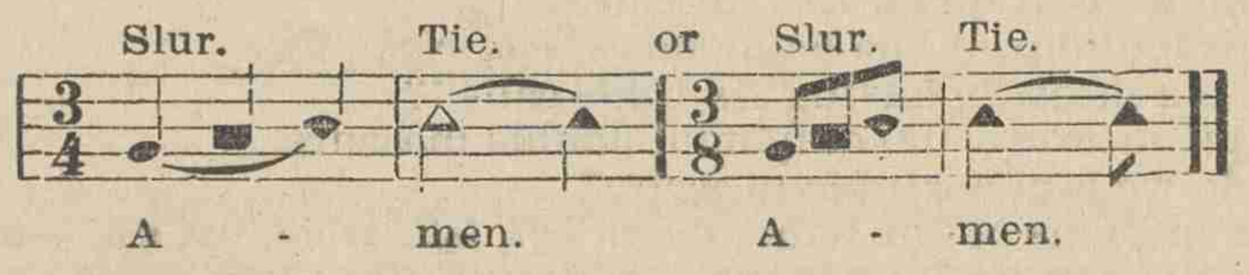
Double measure. Triple measure. Quadruple measure. Sextuple measure. Compound triple measure. Compound Quadruple



Lesson V.

46. Q. What is the rule for applying words to music?
A. Apply one word or syllable to each note.
47. Q. What is a slur?
A. A curved line connecting two or more notes which represent different pitches.
48. Q. What is a tie?
A. A curved line connecting two or more notes which represent the same pitch.
49. Q. What is the rule for applying words when the slur or tie occurs?
A. Apply one word or syllable to as many notes as are thus connected.

EXAMPLE 9. SHOWING SLUR AND TIE.



50. Q. What are rests?
A. Characters indicating silence.
51. Q. How many kinds of rests are there, and what are their names?
A. Six. The whole rest, * the half, the quarter, the eight, the sixteenth, and the thirty-second rest.
52. Q. As regards duration, rests correspond to what?
A. To the notes of the same denomination.

* The whole rest is also a whole measure rest.

EXAMPLE 10. SHOWING RESTS.

Whole rest.	Half rest.	Quarter rest.	Eight rest.	Sixteenth rest.	Thirty-second rest.
𝄻	𝄼	𝄽	𝄾	𝄿	𝅀

Lesson VI.

53. Q. Into how many classes are human voices † generally divided, and what are they called?

A. Four. *Soprano*, *Alto*, *Tenor* and *Bass*.

54. Q. What is the chief difference between the voices of women and men, as regards pitch.

A. Women's and children's voices are naturally an octave higher than men's voices.

55. Q. What is meant by *Middle C*?

A. The pitch C, which all voices have in common. It is the middle of the great vocal compass, and ladies can sing as many tones above it, as gentlemen can sing below it. *Middle C* is a low tone for women and a high tone for men.

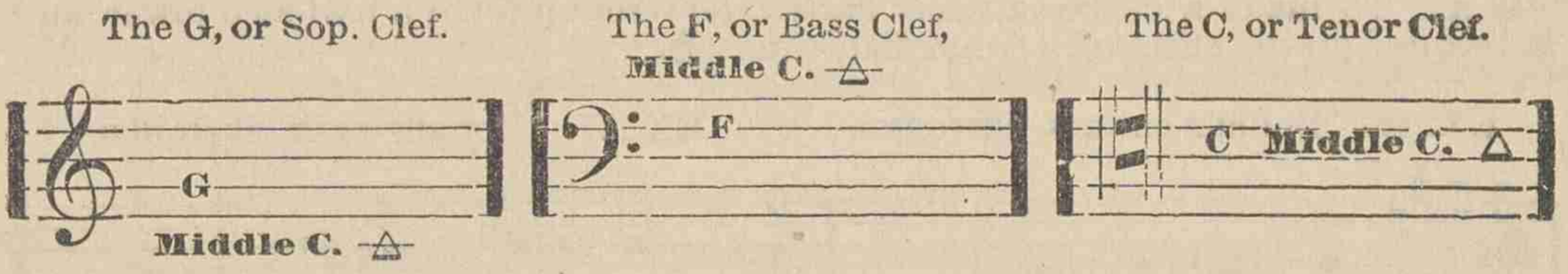
56. Q. What is a clef?

A. A character used to locate the letters and determine the pitch of tones as represented by the staff.
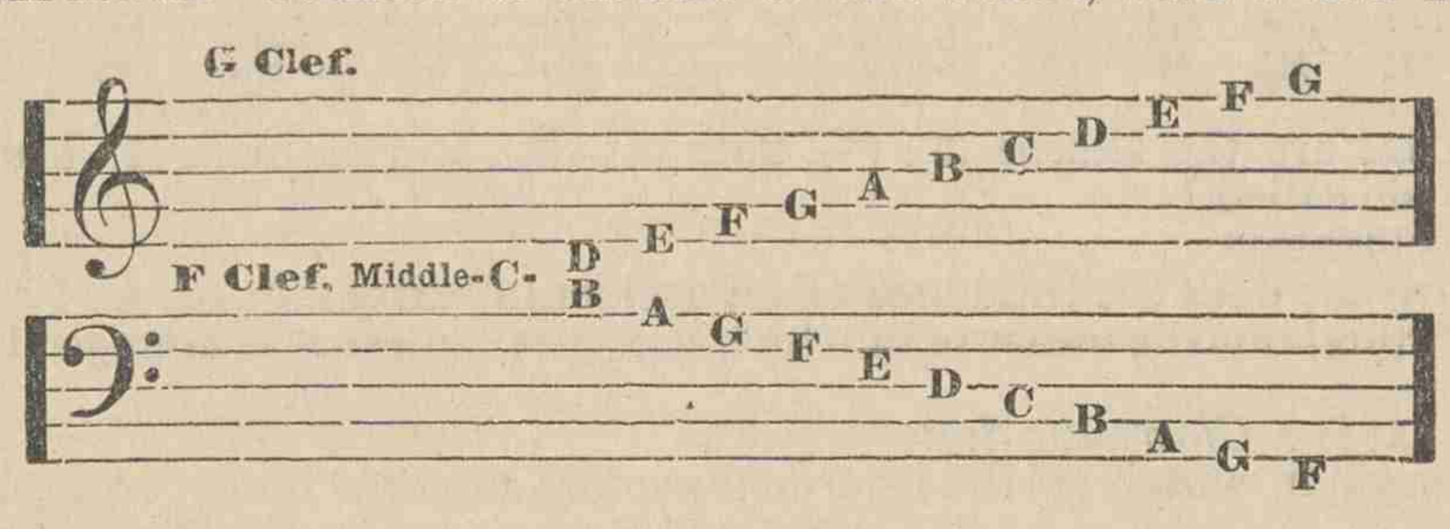
57. Q. What are the names of the clefs in general use, and where does each locate Middle C?

A. The G clef, the F clef, and the C clef. The G fixes middle C on the added line below, F clef the added line above, the C clef the third space.

EXAMPLE 11. SHOWING THE CLEFS.



EXAMPLE 12. POSITION OF LETTERS OF THE STAFFS, WITH G AND F CLEFS.



Lesson VII.

58. Q. What is an interval?

A. The difference of pitch between two tones.

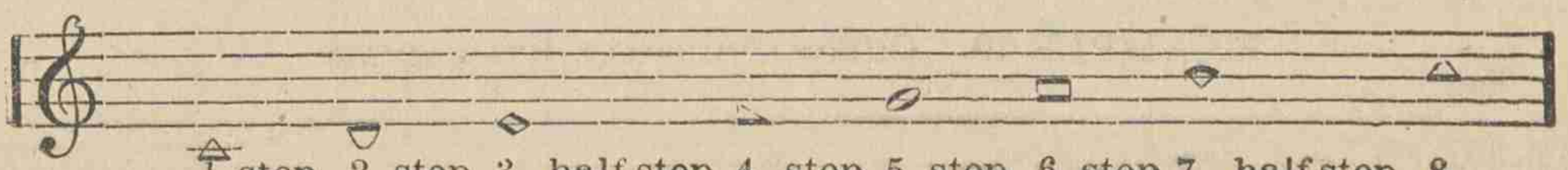
59. Q. How many intervals have we in the major scale, and how are they measured?

A. Seven intervals, and are measured by steps and half-steps.

60. Q. What is the order of intervals in the scale?

A. From 1 to 2, a step, 2 to 3, a step, 3 to 4, a half-step, 4 to 5, a step, 5 to 6, a step, 6 to 7, a step, and 7 to 8, a half step.

EXAMPLE 13. SHOWING ORDER OF INTERVALS IN THE SCALE.



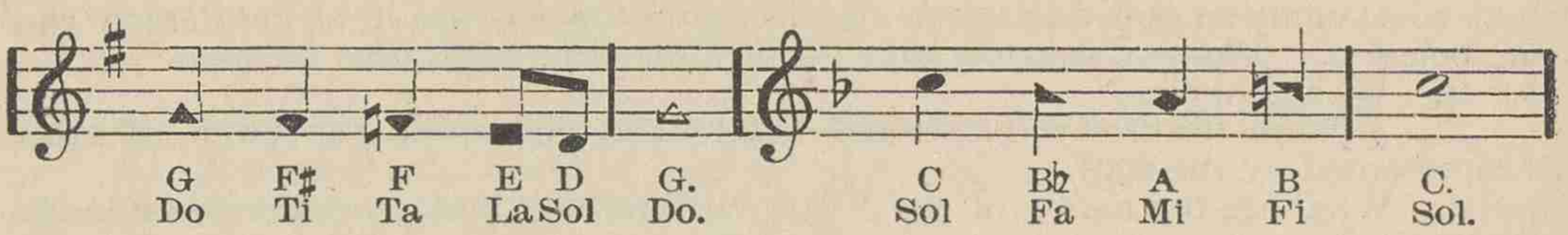
1, step 2, step 3, half-step 4, step 5, step 6, step 7, half-step 8.

Do	Re	Mi	Fa	Sol	La	Ti	Do.
C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C.

† For lessons in voice training, see "Practical Voice Culture," by Hall & Ruebush.
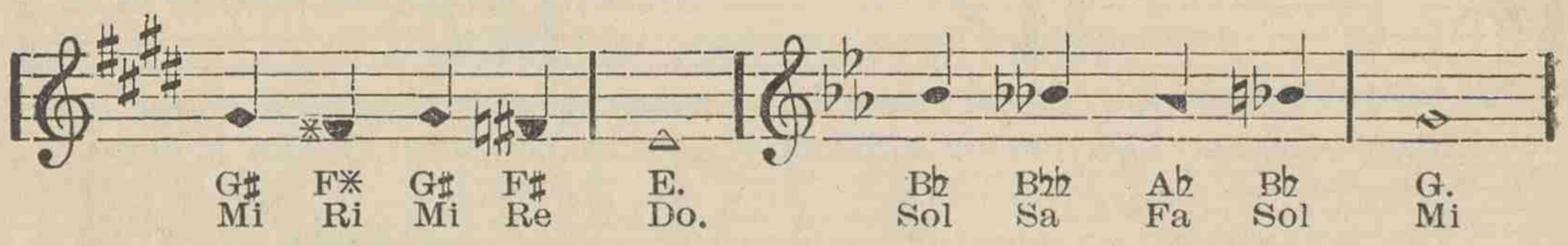
61. Q. What are intermediate tones?
A. Pitches introduced between the regular tones of the scale where the steps occur.
62. Q. What are intermediate tones called, and how are they represented?
A. Chromatic tones, and are represented by charcters called *sharps* (♯), *flats* (♭). *naturals* (♮), *double-sharps* (𝄪), and *double flats* (𝄫).
63. Q. For what is a sharp (♯) used?
A. To make a degree of the staff represent a pitch a half-step higher.
64. Q. For what is a flat (♭) used?
A. To make a degree of the staff represent a pitch a half-step lower.
65. Q. For what is a natural (♮) used?
A. To make a sharped degree represent a pitch a half-step lower, (thus acting like a flat),—or to make a flatted degree represent a pitch a half-step higher, (thus acting like a sharp,)

EX. 14. THE NATURAL ACTING AS A FLAT. EX. 15. THE NATURAL ACTING AS A SHARP.
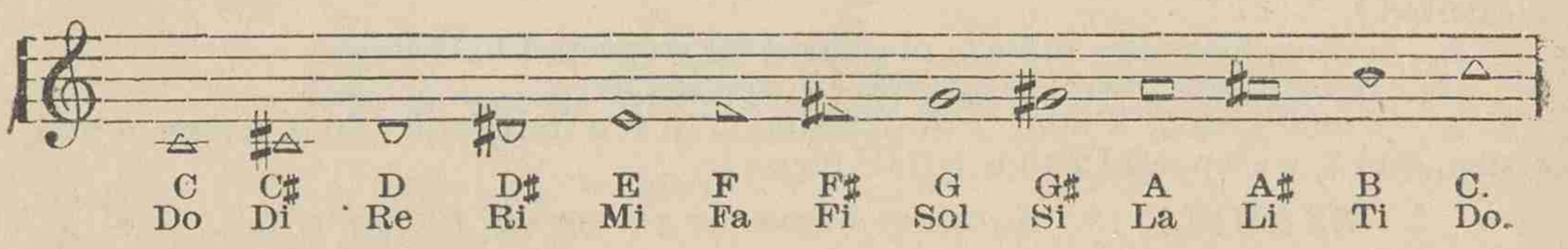


66. Q. For what is a double-sharp (𝄪) used?
A. To make a degree already sharped, represent a pitch a half-step higher, and is restored to the effect of a single sharp, thus: ♮♯.
67. Q. For what is a double-flat (♭♭) used?
A. To make a degree already flatted, represent a pitch a half-step lower, and is restored to the effect of a single flat, thus: ♮♭.

EX. 16. DOUBLE-SHARPS RESTORED. EX. 17. DOUBLE-FLAT RESTORED.
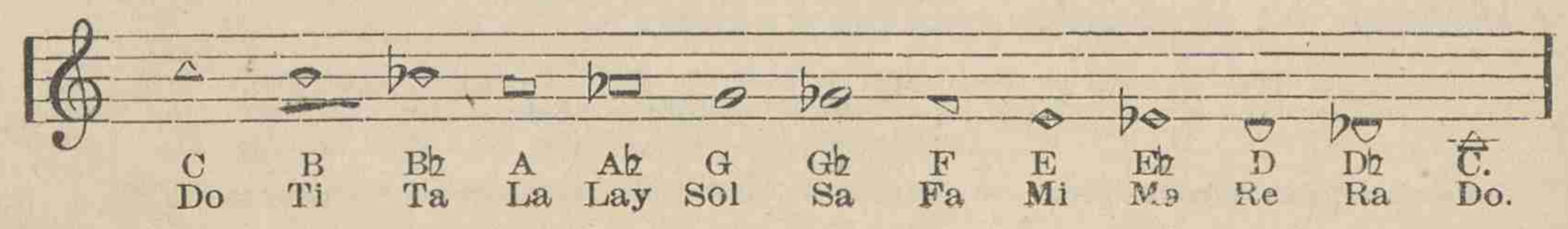


68. Q. What are the sharps (♯), (𝄪), flats (♭), (♭♭), and naturals (♮), occuring in a piece of music called?
A. Accidentals.
69. Q. How far does the influence of an accidental extend?
A. Throughout the measure in which it occurs, unless it is changed by another accidental.
70. Q. What is a *Chromatic Scale?*
A. A scale in which all the intermediate and diatonic tones occur in successive order.
71. Q. How many tones, and how many intervals in the chromatic scale?
A. Thirteen tones, and twelve intervals of a half-step each.

EXAMPLE 18. CHROMATIC SCALE ASCENDING.
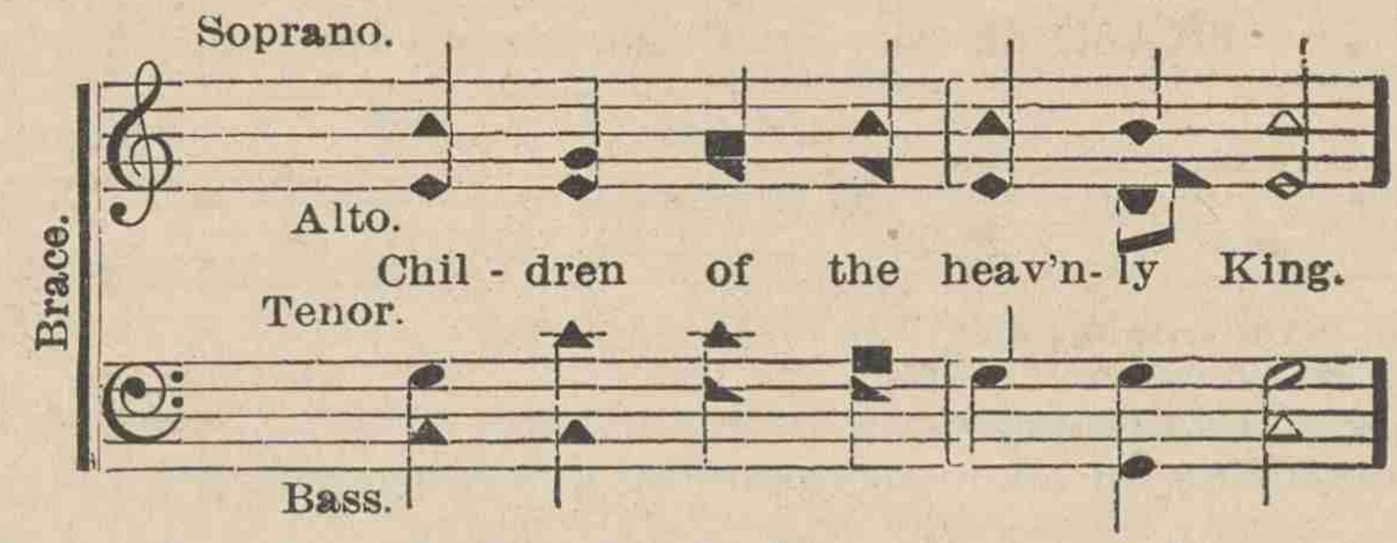


EXAMPLE 19. CHROMATIC SCALE DESCENDING.



Lesson VIII.

72. Q. What is a *brace?*
A. A character used to connect two or more staffs.

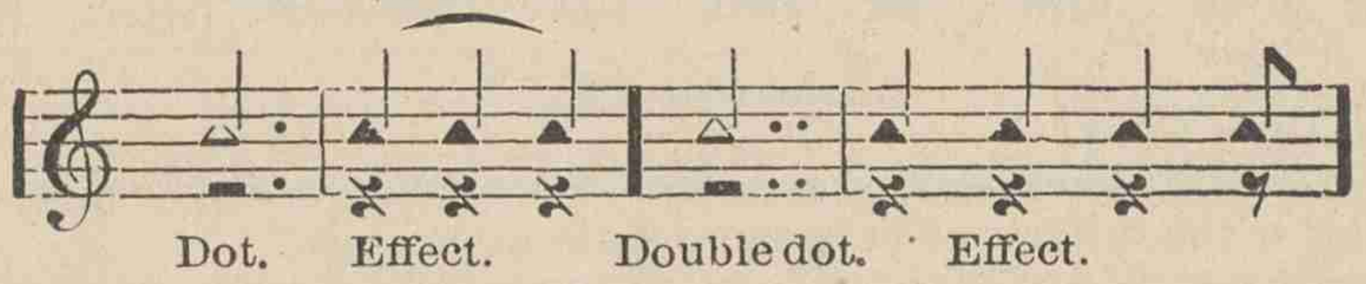
EXAMPLE 20. SHOWING THE BRACE.



73. Q. What is the effect of a dot placed after a note or rest?
A. It adds one half to the rhythmical value of the note or rest after which it is placed.

74. Q. What is the effect of a second dot placed after a note or rest?
A. The second dot adds one half to the value of the first dot.

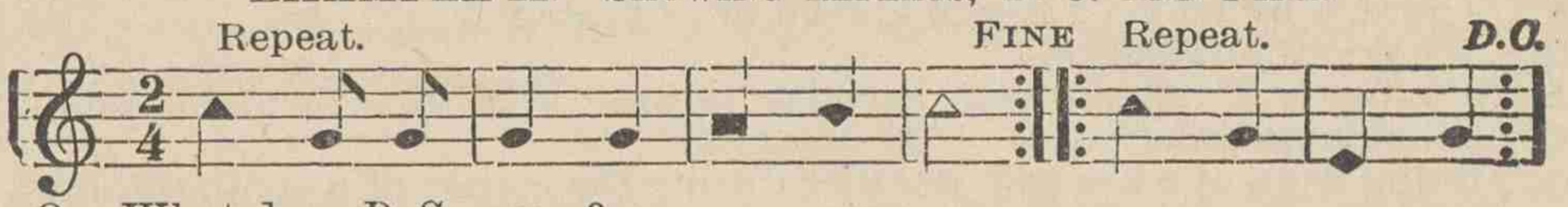
EXAMPLE 21. SHOWING THE DOTS.



75. Q. What is a repeat, and what does it mean?
A. A repeat is dots placed in the spaces of the staff, and shows that the passage is to be repeated.

76. Q. What does *D. C.* mean?
A. Return to the beginning and close at FINE.
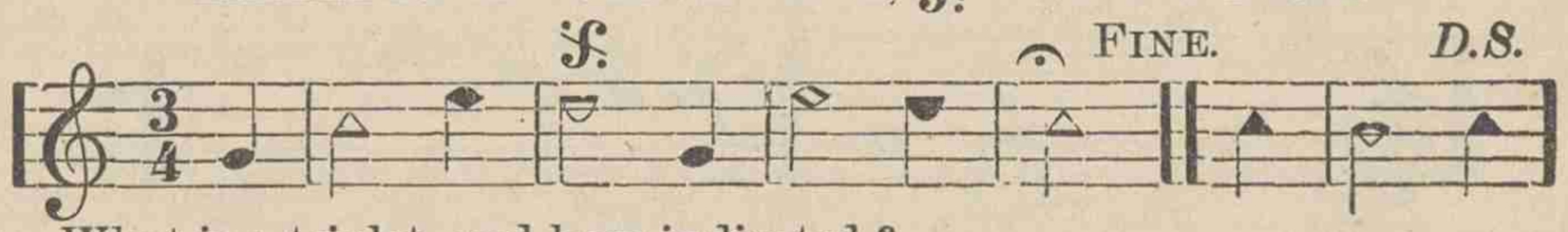
EXAMPLE 22. SHOWING REPEATS, D. C. AND FINE.



77. Q. What does *D. S.* mean?
A. Return to the sign (𝄋) and close at FINE.

78. Q. What does to hold or pause, (𝄐)denote?
A. That the tone indicated is to be prolong at the option of the leader.
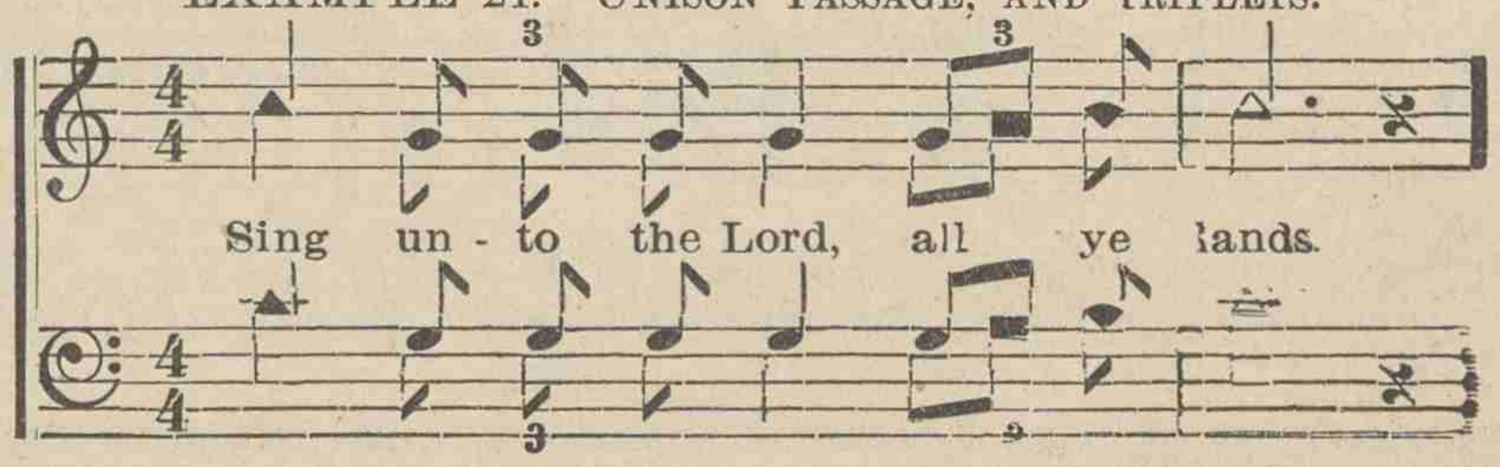
EXAMPLE 23. SHOWING D. S., 𝄋 FINE AND PAUSE.



79. Q. What is a triplet, and how indicated?
A. A group of three notes performed in the time of two of the same kind, and is indicated by the figure 3.

80. Q. What is a unison passage?
A. A passage in which two or more parts sing the same tones.
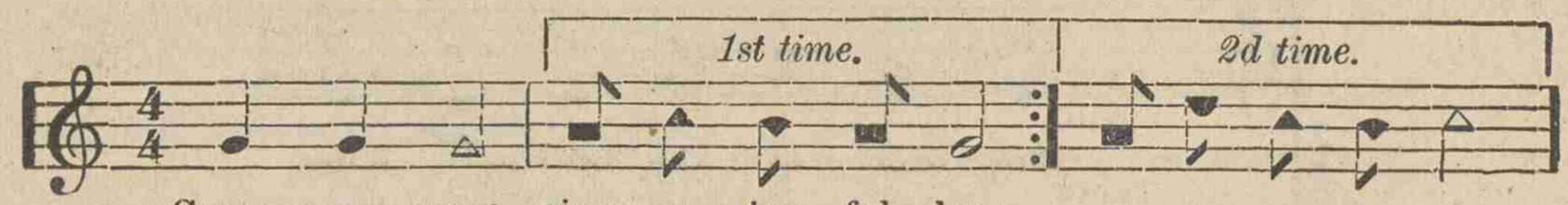
EXAMPLE 24. UNISON PASSAGE, AND TRIPLETS.



81. Q. What is meant by the inclosed? *1st time.* | *2d time.*

A. It has reference to the first and second endings, and in the repeat, omit 1st time, and pass to 2d time.

EXAMPLE 25. First and second endings.
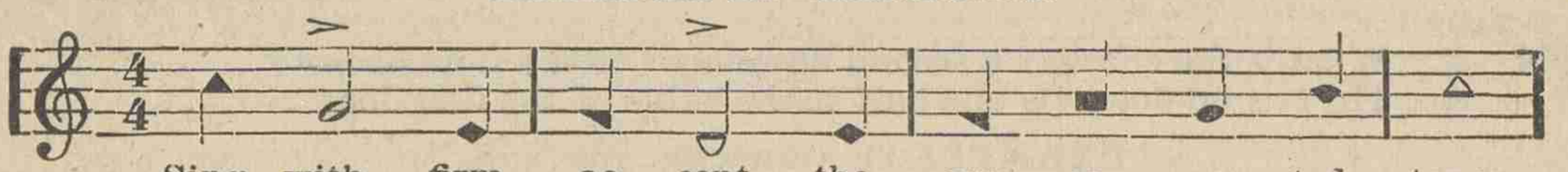


Come, come, come, sing a joy - ful lay;
Come, come, come, (*Omit*.....) 'Tis our fes - tal day.

82. Q. What is syncopation?

A. Commencing on an unaccented beat and continuing it into the following accented beat, thereby temporarily changing the accent.

EXAMPLE 26. Syncopation.



Sing with firm ac - cent the syn - co - pa - ted tones.

Lesson IX.

83. Q. What is a key?

A. A family of tones bearing a certain fixed relativeship to each other.

84. Q. What is the difference between a scale and a key?

A. A scale consists of eight successive tones, while a key has only seven, and may be arranged in any possible order.

85. Q. What is a key tone or key note.

A. The tone from which all other tones are reckoned; the point of repose.

86. Q. How is a key or scale named?

A. A key or scale is named from the letter that is taken as the key tone.

87. Q. What is a signature?

A. The sign by which a key is known or indicated.

88. Q. What is transposition?*

A. Singing or playing a scale, exercise, or tune, at a lower or higher pitch.
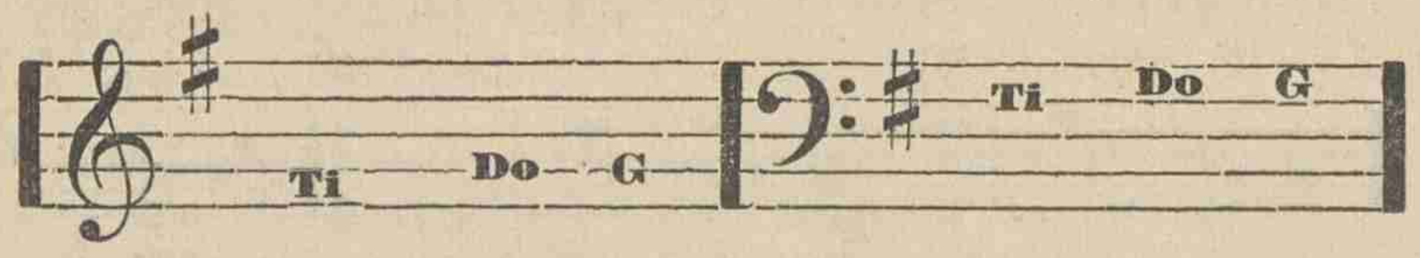
89. Q. What is modulation?

A. Going from one key into another during the course of a composition.

90. Q. What is the rule for finding the key-note with sharps as signatures?

A. The syllable Ti occurs on the same degree occupied by the last or right hand sharp, and the key-note Do, is always found the first degree above the last sharp.
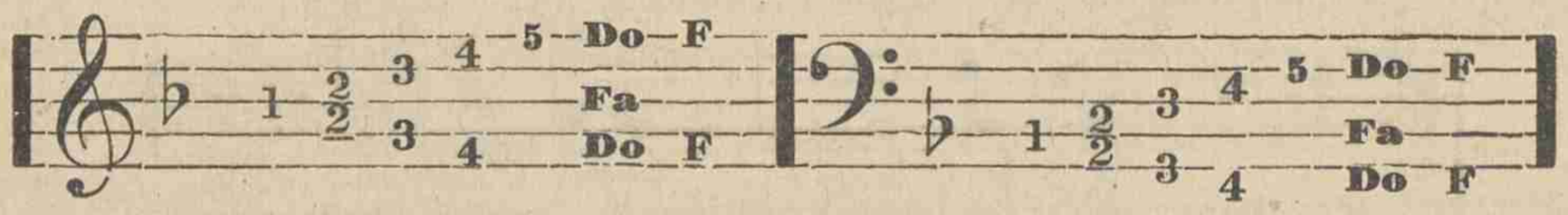
EXAMPLE 27. Showing Key-Notes. (Sharps.)



91. Q. What is the rule for finding the key-note with flats as signature?

A. The syllable Fa always occurs on the same degree occupied by the last or right hand flat, and the key-note Do, is found four degrees below, or five above the last flat, counting the degree occupied by the flat.

EXAMPLE 28. Showing Key-Notes. (Flats.)

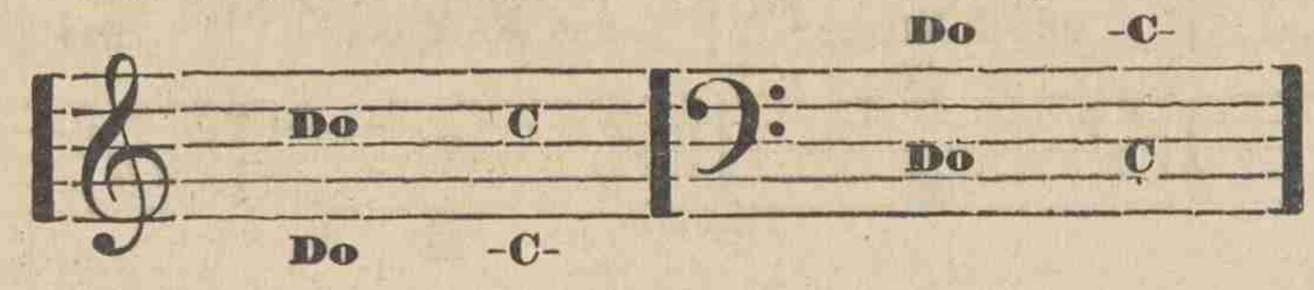


92. Q. In the absence of sharps and flats where do we find the key-notes?

A. On the added line below the staff and third space, G clef; and second space F clef.

* To illustrate all transpositions, modulations, intervals, &c., &c., procure a copy of Hall's Improved Music Chart.

EXAMPLE 29. SHOWING KEY-NOTES. (NATURAL.)



Lesson X.

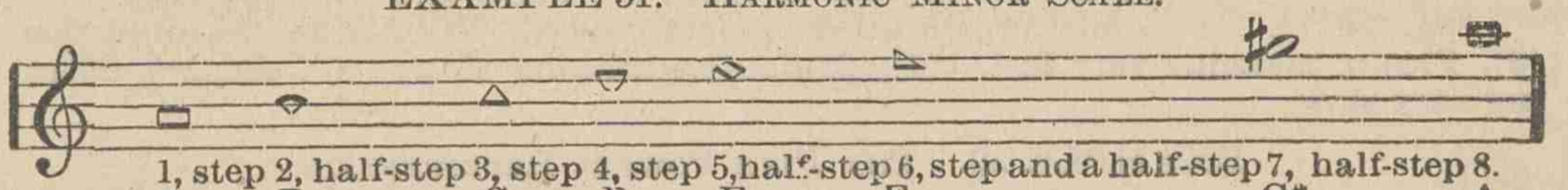
93. Q. What is a minor scale?
A. A scale in which the intervals from one to three and from one to six are minor.

94. Q. How many tones in the minor scale, and what syllable is used as key-note?
A. Eight tones, and La is key-note.

95. Q. What is this order of intervals in the minor scale?
A. Steps must occur between 1 and 2, 3 and 4, and 4 and 5; half-steps must occur between 2 and 3, 5 and 6, and 7 and 8; while from 6 and 7 must be a step and a half-step, and 7 of this form of the minor scale is always shaped.

96. Q. What is this form of the minor scale called?
A. The Harmonic minor scale? *

EXAMPLE 31. HARMONIC MINOR SCALE.



1, step 2, half-step 3, step 4, step 5, half-step 6, step and a half-step 7, half-step 8.
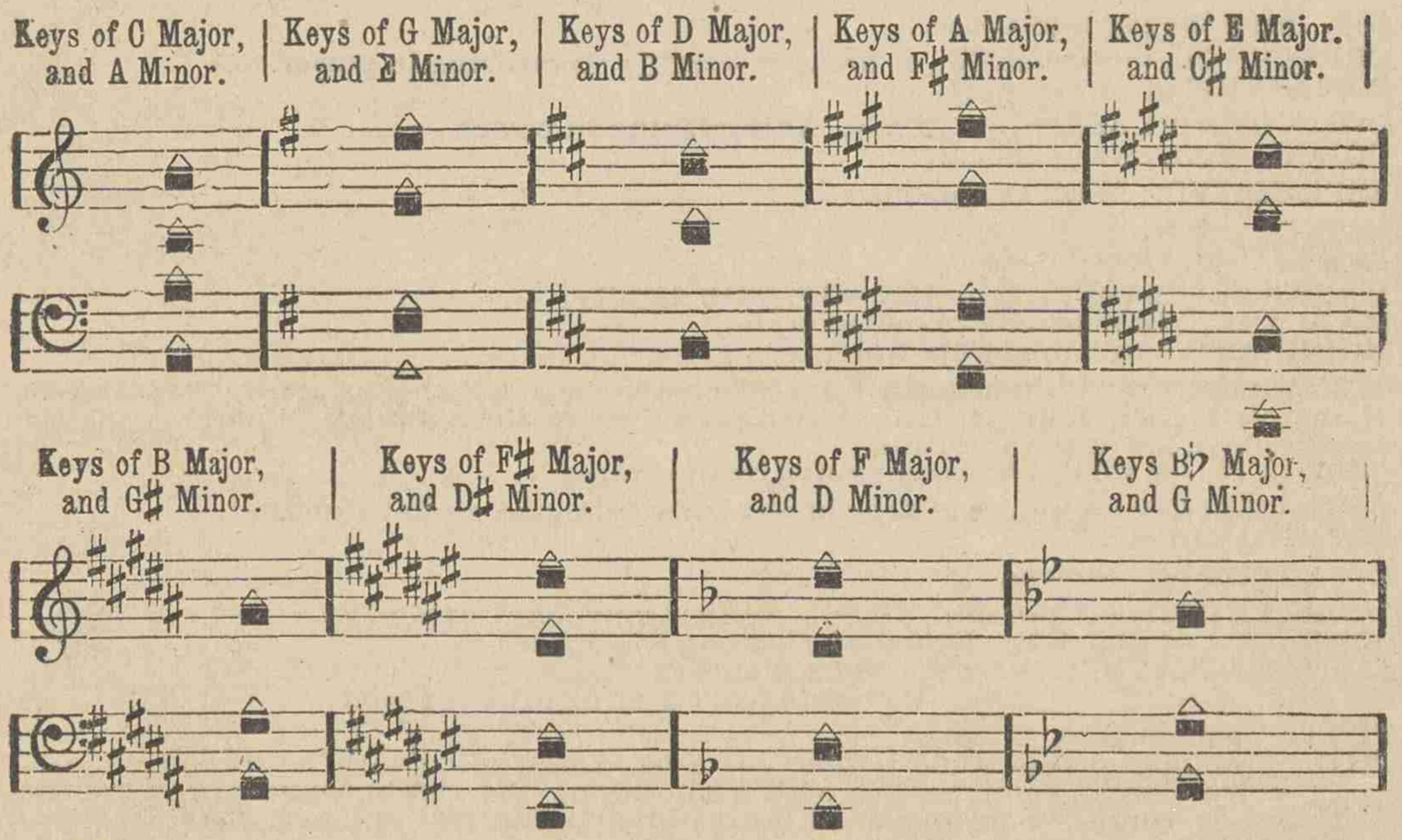
A	B	C	D	E	F	G♯	A.
La	Ti	Do	Re	Mi	Fa	Si	La.

97. Q. What is meant by relative major and minor keys or scale?
A. They are so called on account of the close relation the two keys bear to each other.

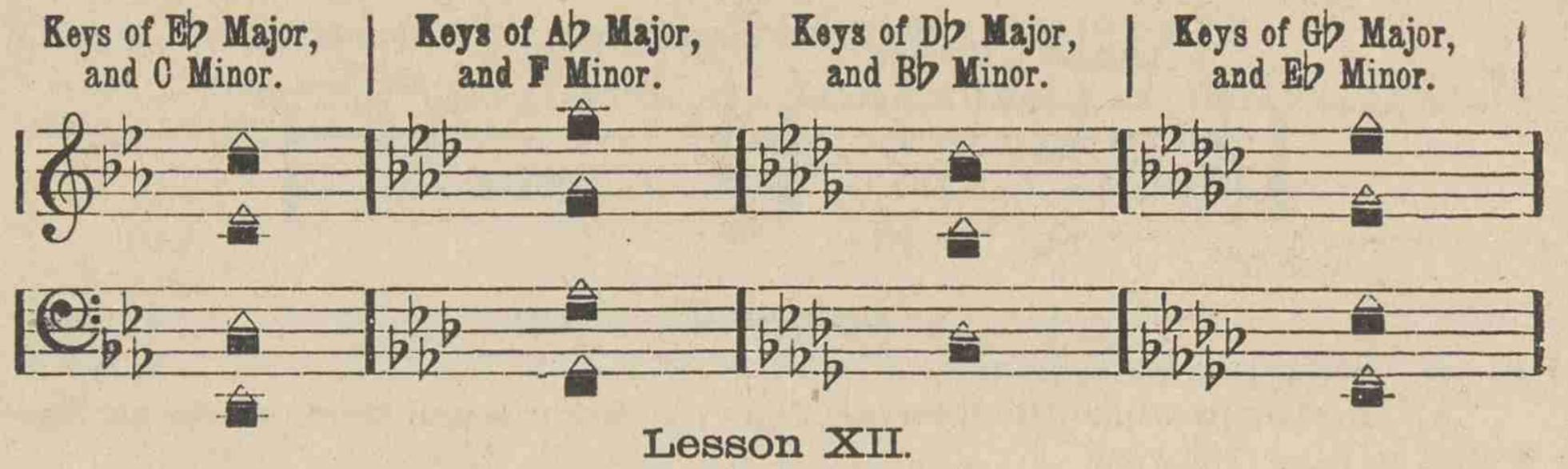
98. Q. What is the rule for finding the key-letter of the relative major and minor keys?
A. Six of each major scale is taken as one of its relative minor scale, and three of each minor scale is taken as one of its relative major scale, both scales, or keys, have the same signature.

Lesson XI.

SIGNATURES AND KEY-NOTES IN MAJOR AND RELATIVE MINOR KEYS.



* There are other forms of the minor scale, but less frequently used; such as the natural and melodic form.



Lesson XII.

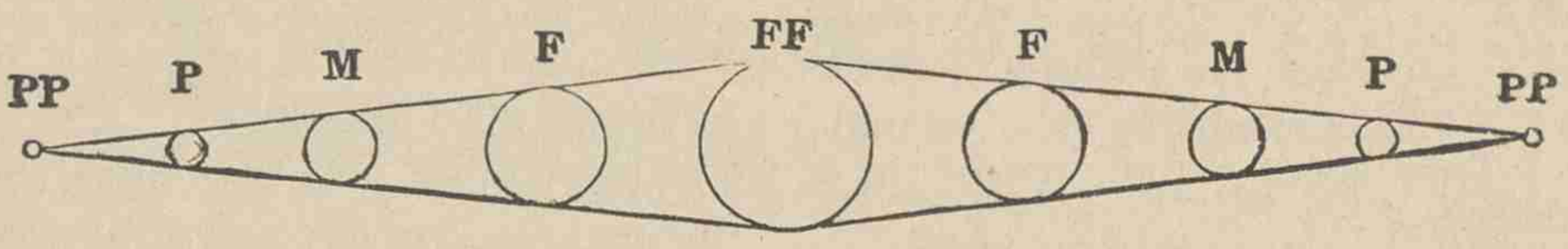
99. Q. What do we understand by power of tone?
A. The degree of stress or force used in their production.

100. Q. How many principal degree of power are there, and what are they called?
A. Five, (1) Pianissimo, or pp; meaning very soft. (2), Piano, or p; meaning soft. (3), Mezzo, or m; meaning medium. (4), Forte, or f; meaning loud (5), Fortissimo, or ff; meaning very loud.

101. Q. What does movement mean?
A. The rate of speed at which a piece of music sounds best.

102. Q. How many principal degrees of speed are there, and what are they?
A. Five. (1), Moderato, meaning moderate speed. (2), Allegro, meaning fast. (3), Presto, meaning very fast. (4), Andante, meaning slow. (5), Adagio, meaning very slow.

EXAMPLE 32. THE FIVE POWERS REPRESENTED.



DICTIONARY OF MUSICAL TERMS.

ANDANTE, (ăn-dän′-tā). A slow and gentle movement.
ALLEGRO, (al-lay′-gro). A fast and cheerful movement.
ALLEGRETTO, (al-le-gra′to). Not so fast as allegro.
AD LIBITUM, (ad-lib′-i-tum). At pleasure.
ACCELERANDO. Gradually faster and faster.
A TEMPO. In time.
ADAGIO. Very slow.

BIS. Sing the passage twice.

CRESCENDO, (cres-shen′do), or *cres.*, or <. Increasing in power.
CON SPIRITO. With spirit.

DIMINUENDO, or *dim*, or >. Diminishing in power.
DOLCE. Soft, sweet, delicate.

ESPRESSIVO. With expression

LARGO. Slow.
LEGATO. Connected style.

MAESTOSO, mä-es-to′-zo). Majestic; with dignity.
MARCATO. In marked or pointed style.
MODERATO. In a moderate time.

OCTAVA, or 8va. When placed over the notes means that they are to be played an octave higher than written. When placed below the notes they should be played an octave lower than written.
OBLIGATO. A solo part accompanied by the voices.

PORTAMENTO. A gentle gliding of the voice from one pitch to another.
PRESTO. Quick.

RITARD, or *rit.* Slower.

SFORZANDO, (sfort-zan-do). Or >. With strong force, explosive.
STACCATO, or, ! ! ! !). Detached, short and distinct
SEMI-STACCATO, or • • • •. Not so short as staccato
SWELL, or <>. Increasing and diminishing is power.

TUTTI. Full chorus.
THE. Pronounced *thee* when it precedes a word beginning with a vowel. When it precedes a word commencing with a consonant, the right pronunciation may be found by commencing the word *thus*, and stopping just before s. "The earth is thu-Lord's."

VIVACE. Quick and cheerful.

VOICE CULTURE.

MANAGEMENT OF THE BREATH.

The breath should be controlled by the strong muscles at the *Sides* and *Waist*.
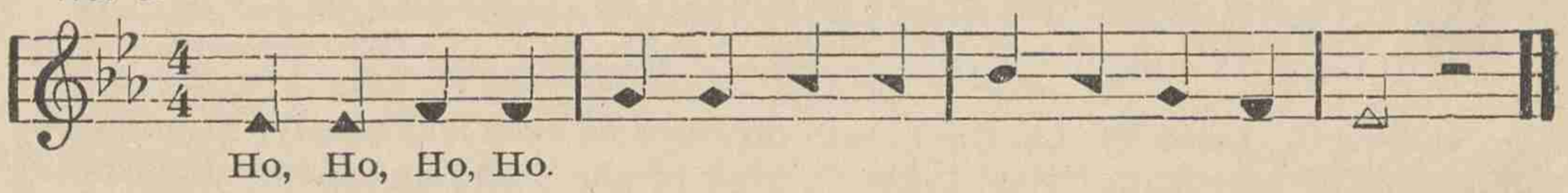
EXERCISES.

No. 1.—Inhale slowly through the nose, expand at the waist and sides. Hold eight counts, then exhale as in a heavy sigh.

No. 2.—Inhale rapidly, but noiselessly through both nose and mouth. Hold eight counts, then exhale slowly with a hissing sound, use the letter S, then ah.

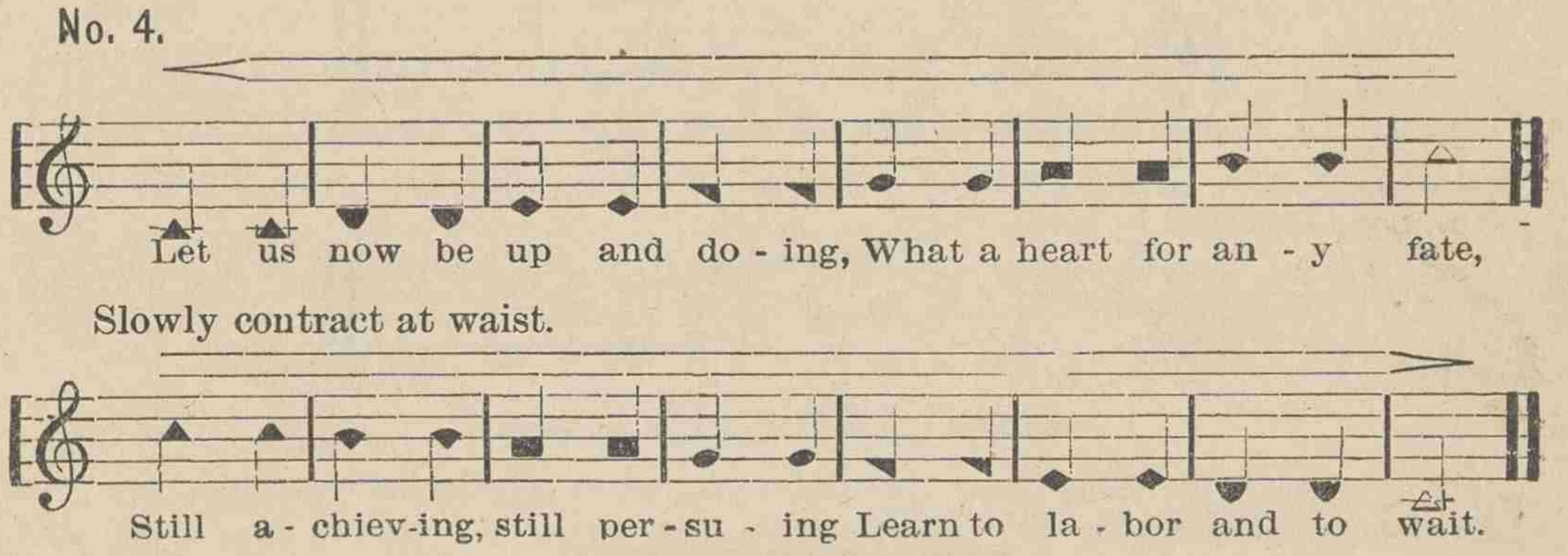
Now sing No. 3, observing the following points, (1) take the breath quickly giving on outward throb at the waist. (2) give a slight inward throb at the waist or abdomen, for each tone. (3) keeps the muscles of the neck and chin perfectly relaxed.

No. 3.



In No. 4. (1) whisper the words quite softly through in one breath. (2) Chant them on one pitch. (3) Chant Legato. (4) Sing to scale and swell as indicated.

No. 4.



Practice No. 5, in the same manner. Hold the muscles firm at the waist, but let them be very loose at the neck and chin. Aim to throw your words at as great distance as possible.

Select songs to emphasize the foregoing.

No. 5.



The alphabet may be practiced in one breath. (1) Speak disconnected (2) sing disconnected. (3) Sing Legato. (4) sing with swell. Do all this at same pitch.

TONE PLACING.

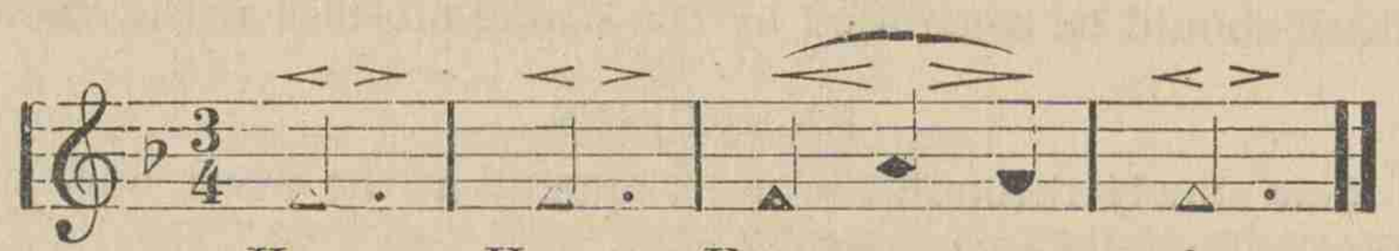
Aim to place the tone at the front teeth. Fill the upper nasal cavities with wave vibrations, especially at the bridge of the nose. This will put a mellow resoundance in the voice that will add much to its beauty.

Practice No. 6, making words sound quite nasal at first in order to get the sensation located. Of course we do not want our singing to sound nasal.

This is a good exercise to get the entire sounding board of the voice to vibrate.

TRANSPOSE TO DIFFERENT KEYS.

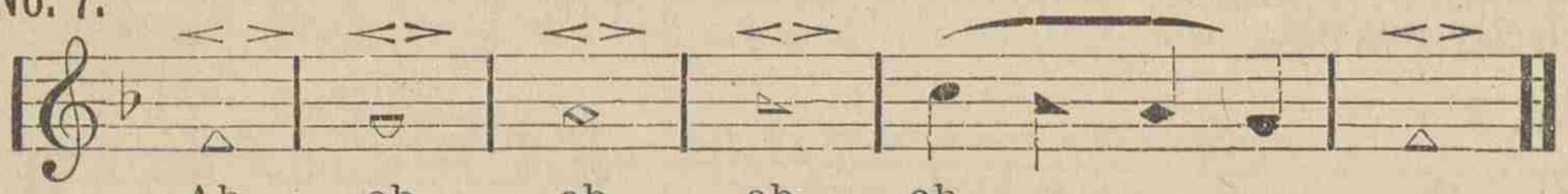
No. 6.



Hung, Hung, Hung- ung- ung - ah.
Hung, Hung, Hung- ung- ung - ah.

Practice No. 7, With a very loose throat, just as though the breath was slowly escaping without any sound whatever. Sing softly sustaining the tones with a slight swell.
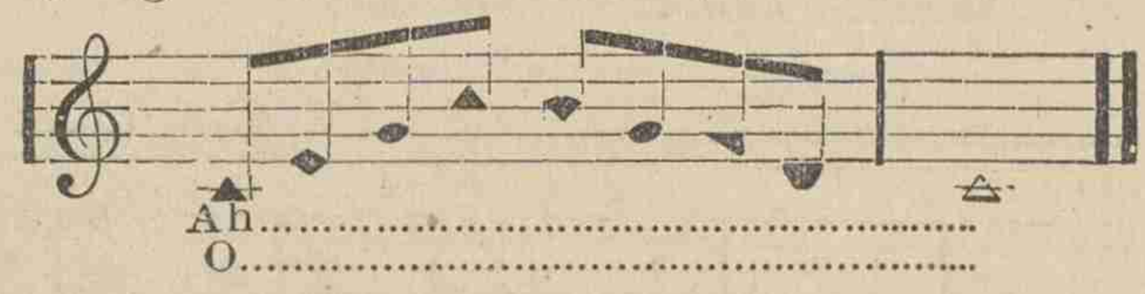
No. 7.



Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah,.....

In Nos. 8, 9 and 10, Let the breath pressure be even and steady, keeping the same color of tone from low to high. Think of the sounding board. Control the breath at the waist. Do not make any throat effort.

No. 8.—May be sung twice in one breath.



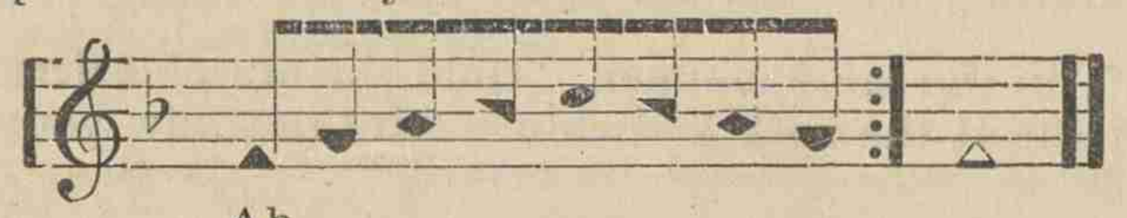
Ah.....
O.....

No. 9.—Transpose to other keys.



O.....
Ah.....
A.....
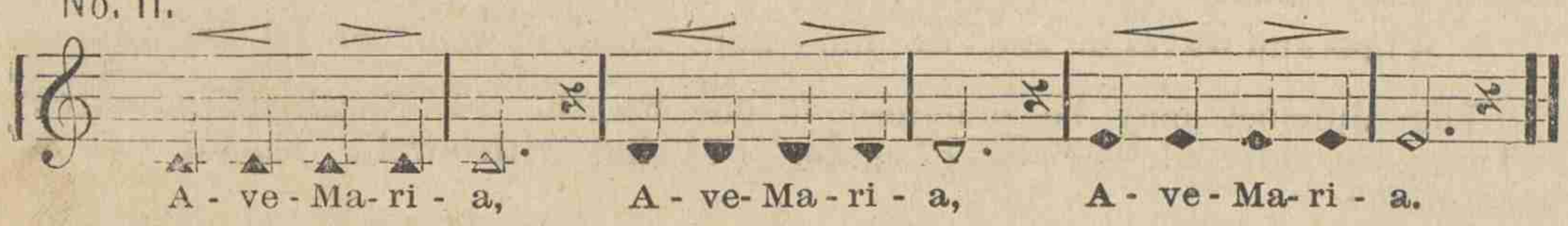
No. 10.—Transpose to other keys.



Ah.....
Come.....
Day.....
Nook.....

In No. 11, Push the tone forward to a moderate degree for the swelling of each phrase.

No. 11.



A - ve - Ma- ri - a, A - ve- Ma - ri - a, A - ve - Ma- ri - a.

QUALITY OF TONE. (TIMBRE.)
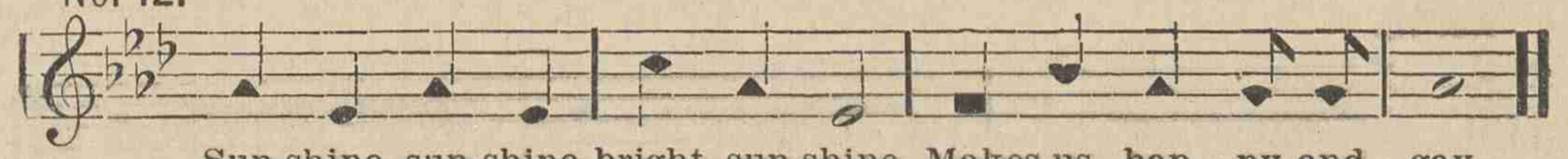
The voice is capable of producing appropriate and corresponding tones to all the emotions which the heart can feel.

The two principal qualities of tone in singing are the *clear* and *somber*.

To produce the *somber tone* distend the throat and back part of the mouth, and to produce the *clear tone* avoid such distention.

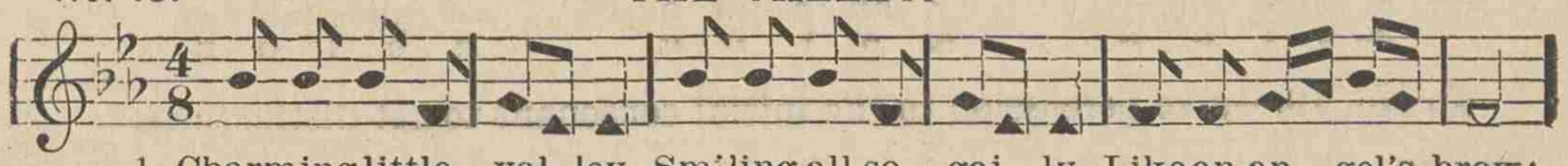
In Nos. 12 and 13, use the *clear* quality of tone.

No. 12.
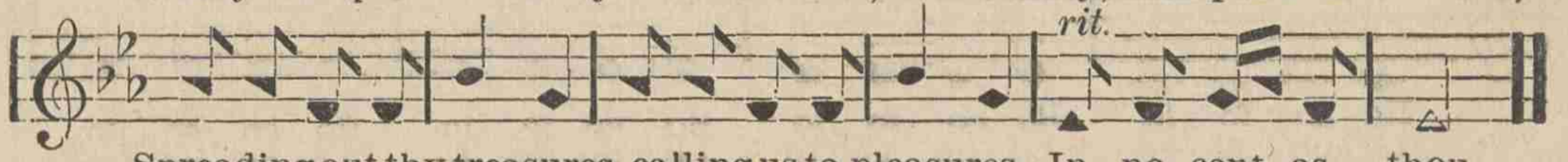


Sun-shine, sun-shine bright sun-shine, Makes us hap - py and gay.

No. 13. **THE VALLEY.** NÄGELI.
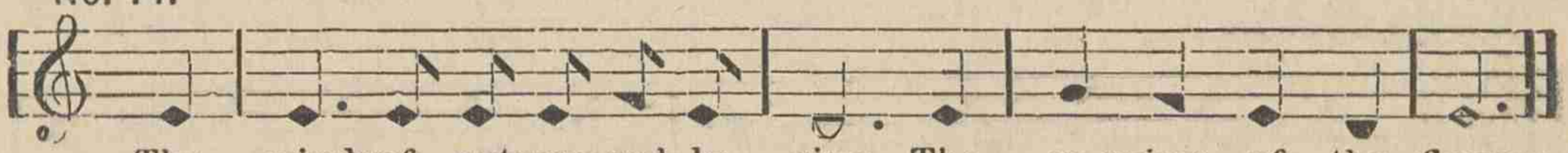


1. Charming little val- ley, Smiling all so gai - ly, Like an an - gel's brow;
2. Skies are bright above thee, Peace and qui-et love thee, Tranquil lit-tle dell;
3. May our spir-its dai - ly Be like thee, sweet valley, Tranquil and se - rene;



Spreading out thy treasures, calling us to pleasures, In - no - cent as thou.
In thy fragrant bowers, Twining wreaths of flowers, Love and friendship dwell.
Emblem to us giv - en, Of the vales of heav-en, Ev- er bright and green.

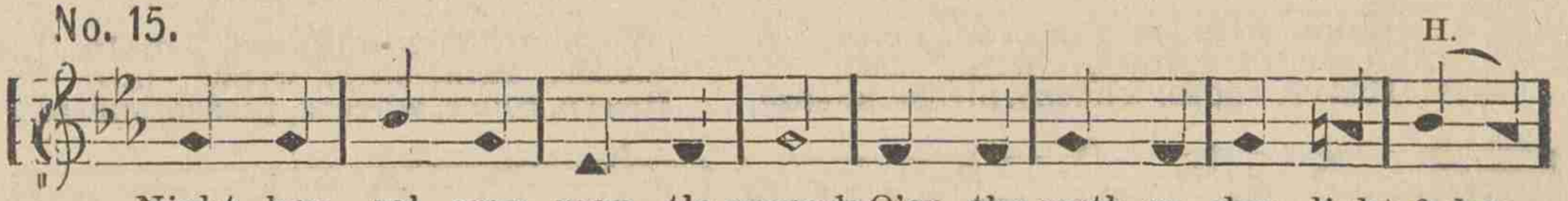
In Nos. 14. and 15, use the somber quality of tone.

No. 14.
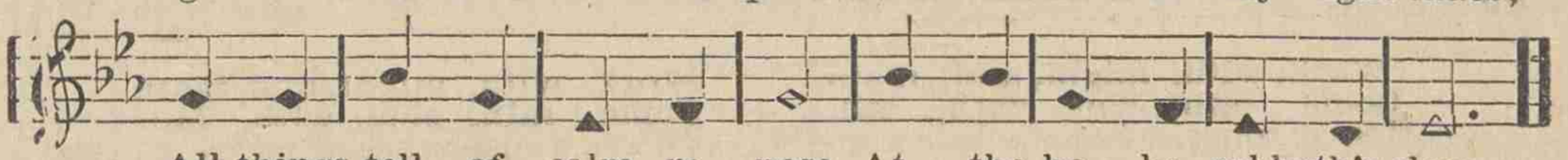


The winds of autumn sad- ly sing The re-quiem of the flowers.

No. 15.



Night her sol - emn man - tle spreads O'er the earth as day - light fades;
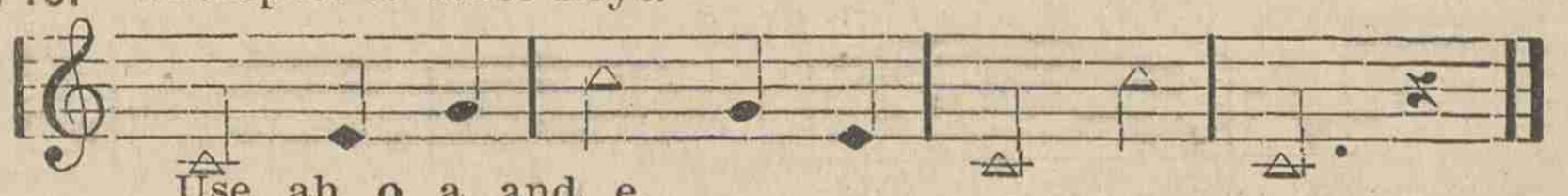


All things tell of calm re - pose, At the ho - ly sabbath's close.

OPEN AND COVERED TONES.

An open tone is one that is freely delivered, and with the least restriction. *An open tone* inclines towards the *clear timbre.* *A covered tone* seems to be more confined in the head, and the sensation is the same as placing the voice in the head. A covered tone inclines toward the somber timbre.
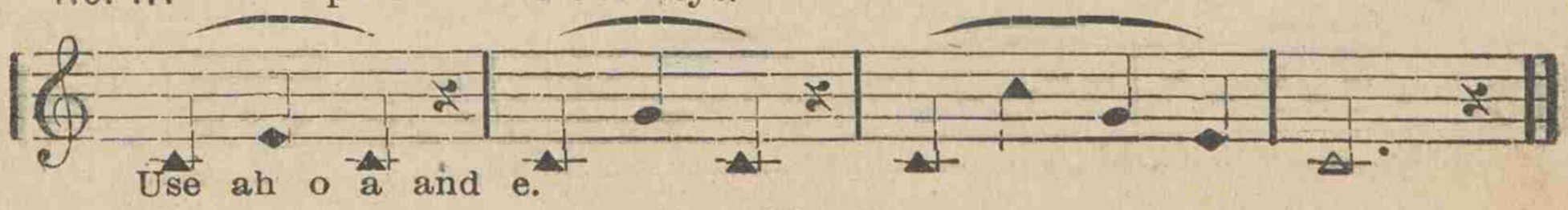
In Nos. 16 and 17, let the lower tones be open and the upper tones be covered.

No. 16.—Transpose to other keys.



Use ah o a and e.

No. 17.—Transpose to different keys.
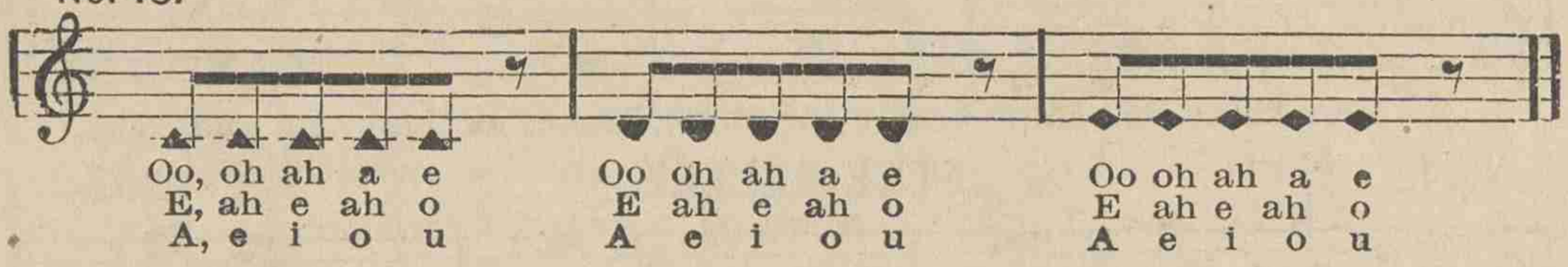


Use ah o a and e.

VOWELS AND CONSONANTS.

Words are made up of two elements viz:—*Vowels* and *Consonants.* While the vowels are the tone elements, the consonants are equally important, and should be delivered very distinctly, and with great precision. Every word should drop from the lips in a perfectly neat and finished manner;
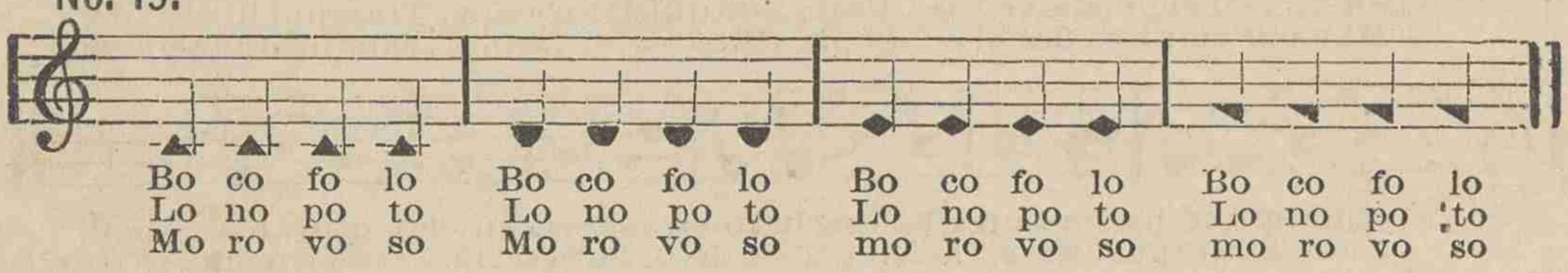
In No. 18, Keep the tip of the tongue against the lower front teeth, Deliver the vowels with exactness.

No. 18.
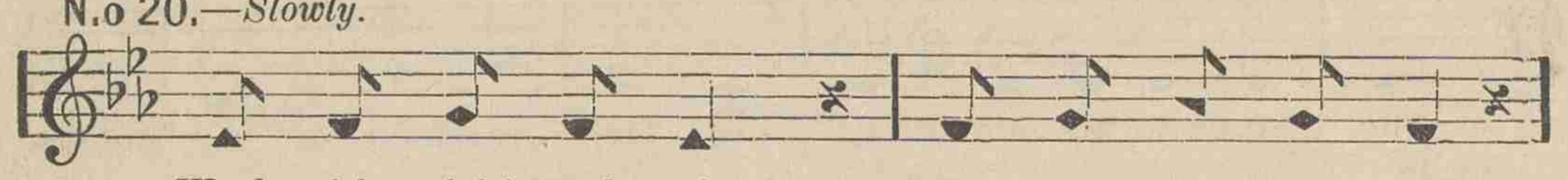


In No. 19.—give percussion to the initial consonant to get distinctness.

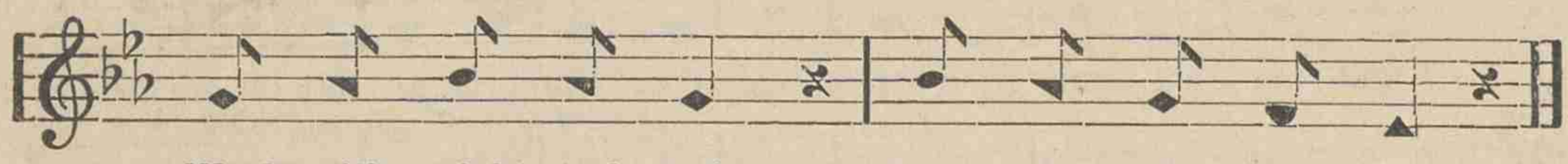
No. 19.



In No. 20, Emphasize the final consonant. Remember that it is by a clear enunciation of the consonants that distinct utterance is obtained.
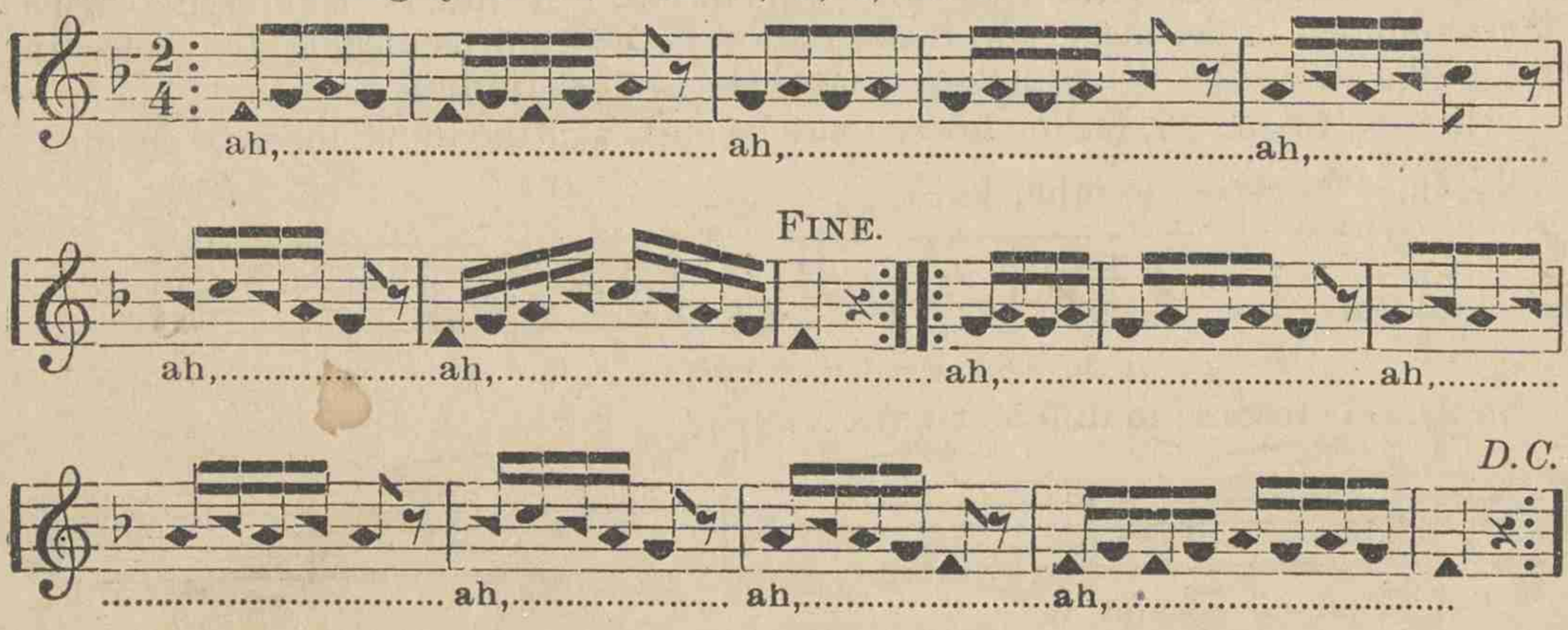
N.o 20.—*Slowly.*
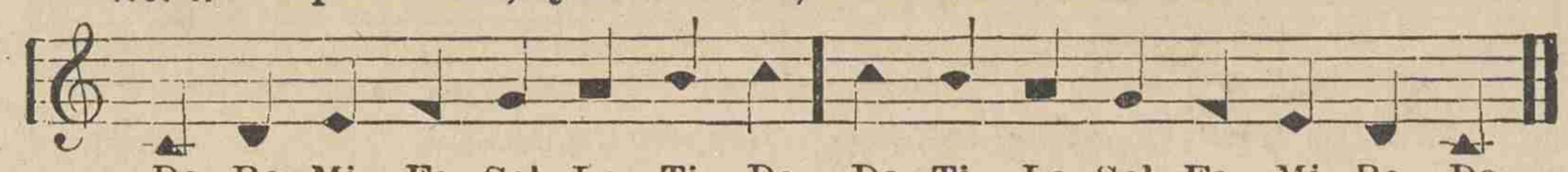




The following exercise is intended to develop flexibility and a perfect articulatation of voice.

No. 21.—First sing syllables, then ah, a, o, and e.



* No. 1.—Explain Staff, Quarter Notes, Double Bar and Close.



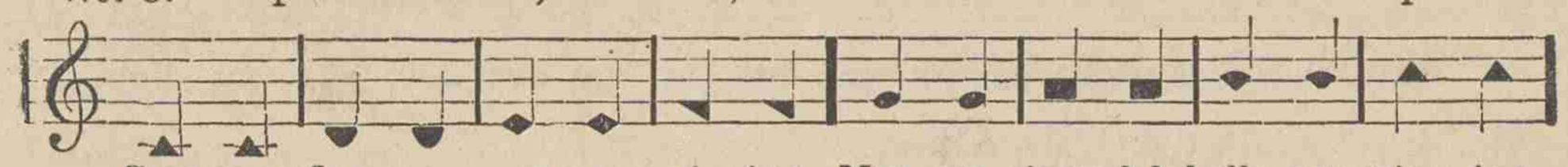
Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Ti Do Do Ti La Sol Fa Mi Re Do.
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

No. 2.—Explain application of words to music, use Syllable names and Numerals.
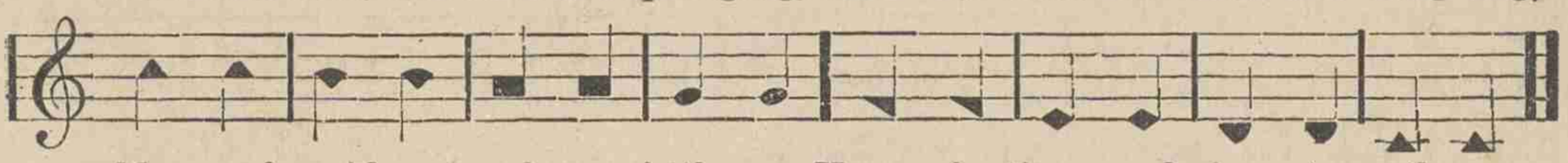


Sing we thus in joy - ful meas-ure, Mu - sic is a no - ble treas-ure.

No. 3.—Explain Measure, and Bars, and that Double Measure has two parts.
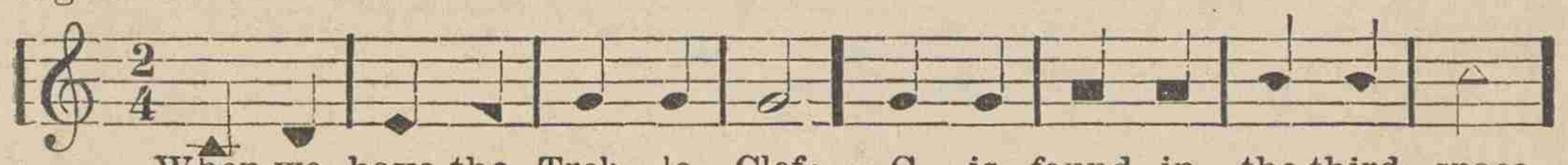


Sum-mer flow- ers now are springing, Mer - ry cheer-ful bells are ring- ing,
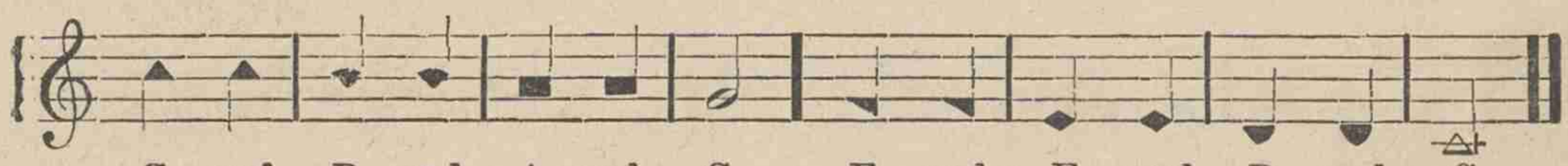


Men and maid-ens welcome hith - er, Keep in time and sing to- geth-er.

No. 4.—Explain the G, or Treble Clef, Quarter and Half Notes, also Measure Signature.
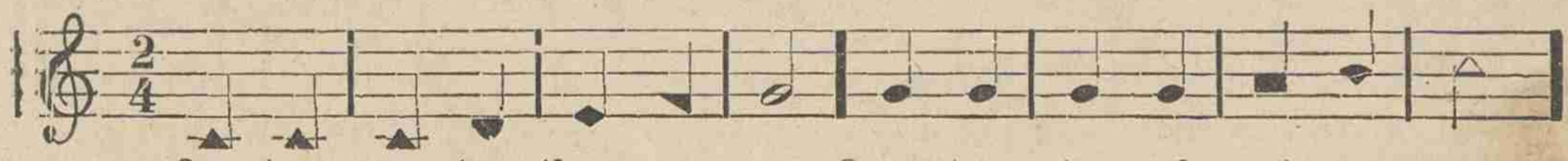


When we have the Treb - le Clef; C is found in the third space.
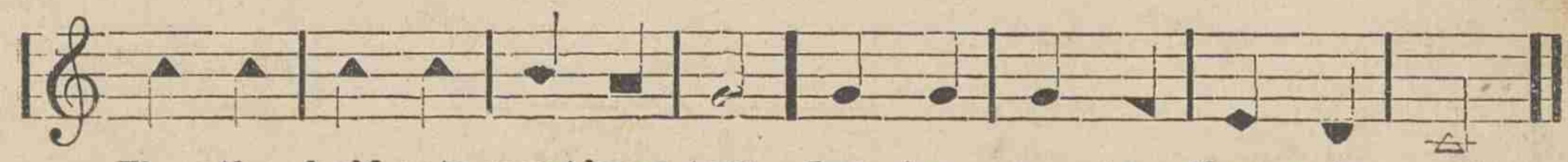


C, and B, and A, and G, F, and E and D, and C.

No. 5.--Explain Counting and Motion of Hand for each part of the Measure.
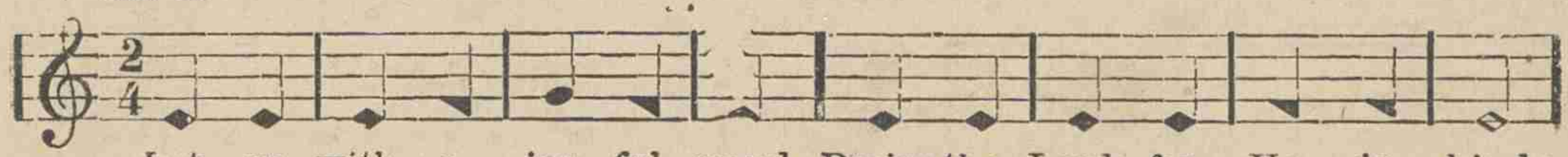


One, two, one, two thus we go, Quar- ter notes each get one count,
Down, up, down, up, D., U., D., U., etc.



Then the half note must have two, One, two, one, two, then we're out.

† No. 6.

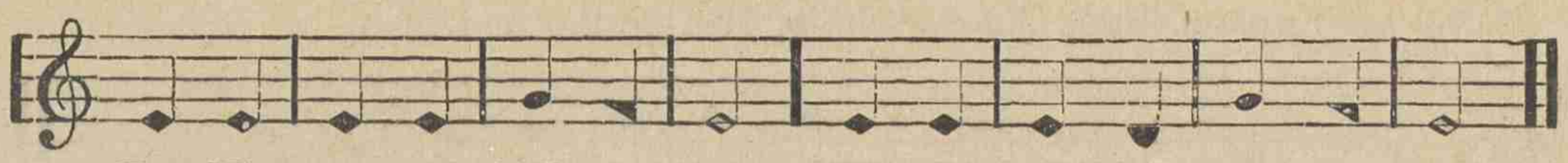


Let us with a joy - ful mind, Praise the Lord for He is kind;

TO TEACHER:—You will teach the letters, lines and spaces from black-board, and call attention to same as laid down in the rudiments of this book. Review this work continually.
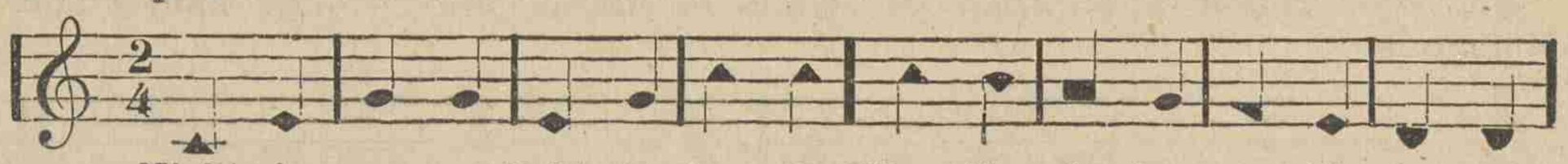
* The teacher is supposed to have explained tone, scale, syllable, names, etc., all of which are explained in preceeding pages.

† Nos. 5 and 6 may be used together by dividing the school, one part sing No. 5, while other sing No. 6.



For His mer - cy shall en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.

No. 7.—Practice carefully the skip of the third and fourth, until all get the correct pitch.
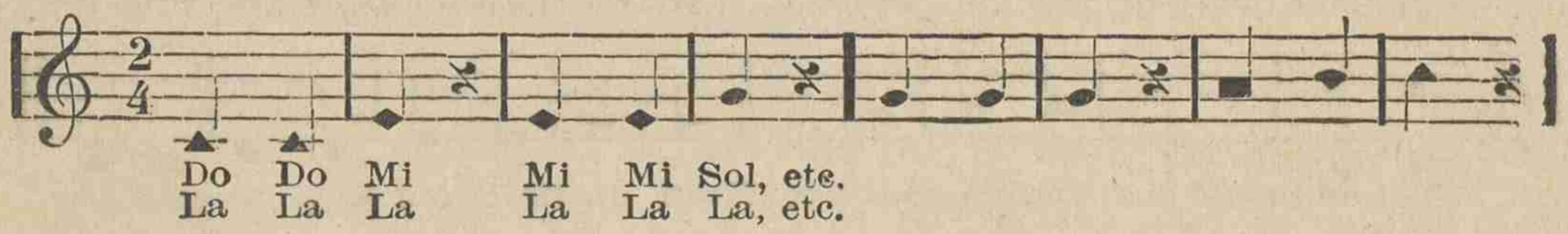


Night is o - ver light is streaming, Thro' the win- dow pane 'tis com-ing,
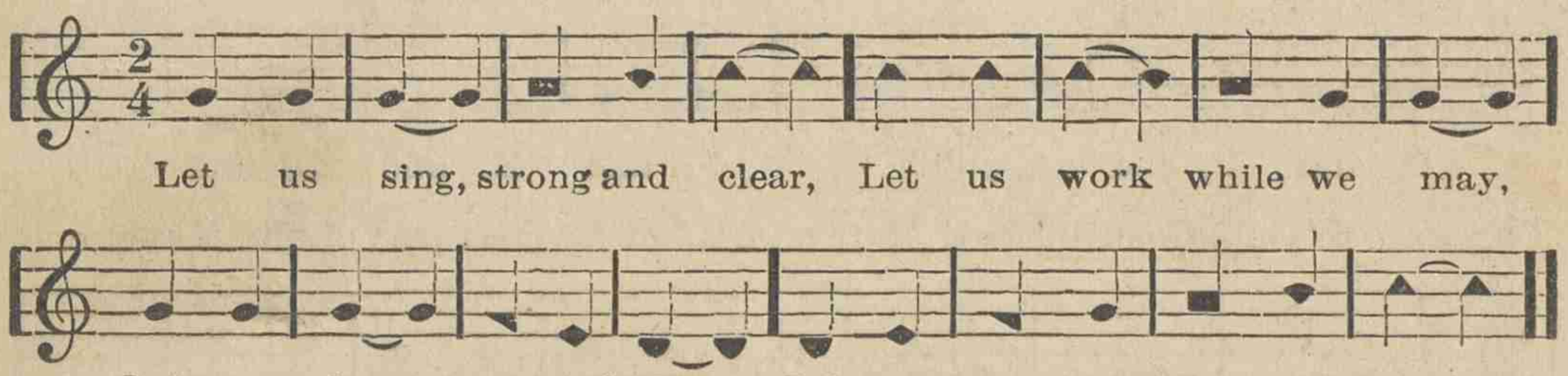


And the sun's bright rays are beam-ing, On my own dear hap - py home.

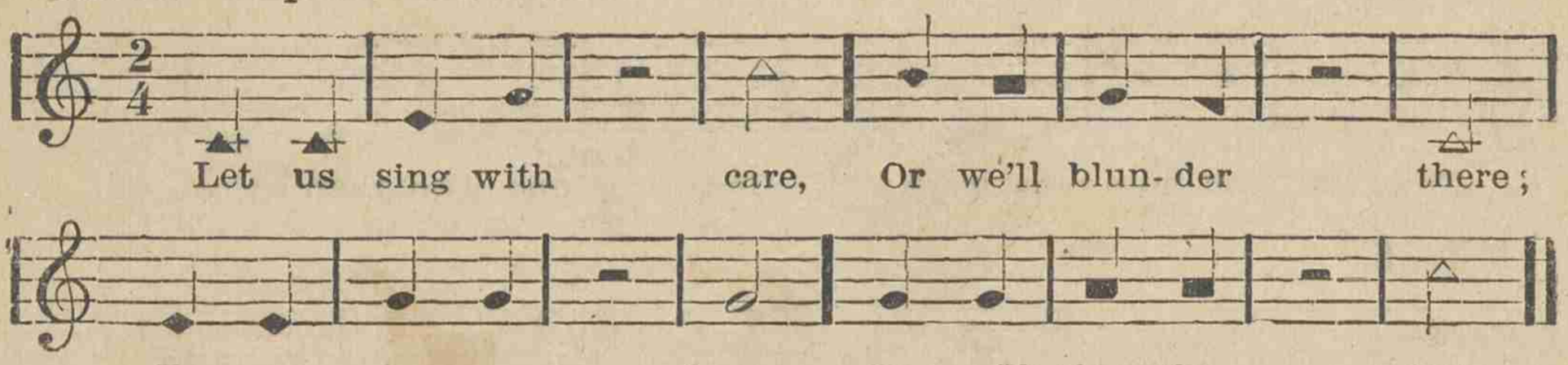
No. 8.—Explain the Quarter Rest.
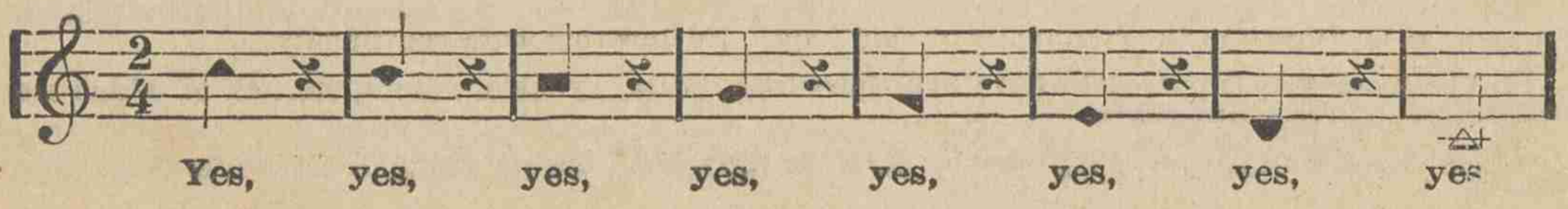


No. 9.—Explain the Tie and Slur.



No. 10.—Explain Half Rest.



No. 11.—May be sung as a Duet or as a Round in two parts.



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