THE SABBATH HOUR:

A COLLECTION OF

SUNDAY-SCHOOL SONGS,

WITH

OPENING AND CLOSING EXERCISES.

EDITED BY

W. LUDDEN.

PUBLISHED BY

LUDDEN & BATES SOUTHERN MUSIC HOUSE,

MUSIC AND MUSICAL MERCHANDISE DEPARTMENT,

SAVANNAH, GA.

Copyright, 1888, by LUDDEN & BATES' S. M. H.

Z8
L965.2



Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God:

PRESENTED BY

AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY

TO

THE WARRINGTON-PRATT-SOULE
COLLECTION OF HYMNOLOGY

CASE MEMORIAL
LIBRARY

HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

WESTLY PEACH

CHURCH MUSIC
ND
OLOGY

D BY THE

UARIAN SOCIETY

39

THE SABBATH HOUR:

A COLLECTION OF

SUNDAY-SCHOOL SONGS,

WITH

OPENING AND CLOSING EXERCISES.

EDITED BY

W. LUDDEN.

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS,
COPYRIGHT
NOV 19 1888
32681
WASHINGTON, D. C.

PUBLISHED BY

LUDDEN & BATES SOUTHERN MUSIC HOUSE,

MUSIC AND MUSICAL MERCHANDISE DEPARTMENT,

SAVANNAH, GA.

Copyright, 1888, by LUDDEN & BATES' S. M. H.

1888
S266

CONTENTS.

MISCELLANEOUS SONGS	3–39	FOR INFANT CLASS	81–99
FESTIVAL MUSIC	40–57	OPENING EXERCISES	100–108
FOR ANNIVERSARIES	(See below)	ALPHABETICAL INDEX	111–112

INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

Adoration and Praise	72,94	Encouragement	7,18,29,32	Love	38,39,42,46,48
Angelic Choir	12,43,60	Exhortation	16,19,22,30,33	Missionary	77,78
Babe of Bethlehem	25,76,109	Faith	5,28,63,71	Praise	3,23,44,48
Christ our Guide	34,67	Hope	66,70,80	Prayer	24,51,60
Christmas	55,56,60,109	Holy Scriptures	99	Sabbath	9
Conflict	74,101	Holy Spirit	35	Thanksgiving	26,33,110
Consecration	72	Heaven (our Home)	11,13,14,75	Trust	32,36,37,61
Close of Service	40	Humility	59	Work and Warfare	22,57
Death	15,62,80,81	Invocation	35,97,104	Trinity	49,95,72
Doxology	49,95	Jesus our Master	44,68,77	Worship	8,72,73

INTRODUCTORY.

HYMNS: In the preparation of this work the Editor has used his best endeavors to appropriate, from the great mass of hymns at his disposal, only such as will be generally approved as suitable and well adapted to the wants of our Sunday Schools. As an important aid in securing this result he has corresponded with superintendents and clergymen in various parts of the South, from whom have been received numerous lists of approved hymns, both new and old, beside several valuable original contributions. Everything of a trivial nature or otherwise questionable, has been carefully excluded. Those hymns adapted to *young children* will only be found under the Infant class heading. Should it be said that many of the others are not specially adapted to young people, that point is readily conceded, but it must be remembered that our Sunday Schools (including Bible classes) are largely made up of adults; and, moreover, that children at the age of twelve and upwards are naturally averse to singing "Special hymns for children."

TUNES: It will be seen that a large proportion of these are new, and it is believed they will be found peculiarly interesting to both young and old. The selection of old tunes has been carefully made with the intention of introducing only general favorites without which no collection would be regarded as complete and satisfactory.

ANTIPHONAL SINGING: An important feature of many of the new tunes is that they can be sung responsively; either by a semi-chorus of boys responding to a semi-chorus of girls and followed by a full chorus; or by a single voice, or select choir, singing alternately with a full chorus. In this way the most delightful effects can be produced and the interest in the singing exercises will be greatly increased, nor will it be likely to flag through a sense of weariness from constant singing as when all join continuously in a full chorus.

OPENING EXERCISES. It is believed that these will be found useful and attractive both to children and adults. They can be used with any deviation from the prescribed order that may seem desirable. In the performance of all antiphonal singing as well as the Short Anthems it will be well to have a few select voices associated as a S. S. Choir. They can with a little practice sing the more difficult parts of the music while all can readily join in the choruses.

I take this opportunity of expressing my warmest thanks to all contributors of Hymns or Songs. The names of the latter will be found in connection with their music, while authors of hymns will appear in the alphabetical index of first lines.

W. LUDDEN, Editor.

L. C Duplicate.
Exchanged, AUG 12 1919

THE SABBATH HOUR.

LET ALL REJOICE AND SING.

Arr. by W. L.

1. A - bove the clear blue sky, In heaven's bright a - bode, The an - gel host on high Sing praises to their
2. O may His ho - ly word Spread all the world a - round; And all with one ac - cord Up - lift the joy - ful
3. Re-joice! our Lord is King! Our God and King a - dore; Yea, all give thanks and sing And tri-umph ev - er-

Then let us sing To God our King.
All then shall sing To God our King.
Lift up the heart, Lift up the voice.

God. Then let us sing To God our King, Let all re-joice, O let all rejoice and sing.
sound. All then shall sing To God our King, Let all re-joice, O let all rejoice and sing.
more, Lift up the heart, Lift up the voice, Let all re-joice, O let all rejoice and sing.

THOU DIDST LEAVE THY THRONE.

J. B. POWELL.

Allegro. mf *cres.* *f*

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown. When Thou cam - est to earth for me; But in
2. Thou cam - est, O Lord, with the liv - ing Word That should set Thy peo - ple free; But with
3. When the heavens shall ring, and the an - gels sing, At Thy com - ing to vic - to - ry; Let Thy

*(Oh, come!) (oh, come!)

dim. *p*

Bethlehem's home was there found no room For Thy holy na - tiv - i - ty. Oh, come! Oh, come! oh,
mocking scorn and with crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry.
voice call me home, saying "yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee."

f *dim.* *rall.* *p*

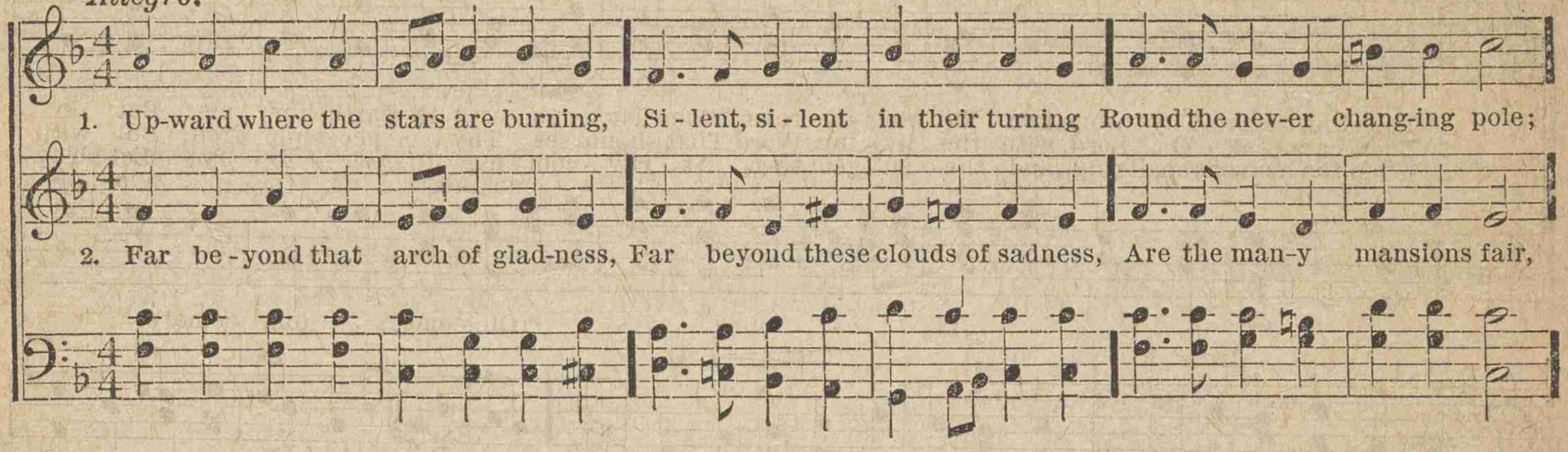
come to my heart, Lord Je - sus! There is room in my heart for Thee, There is room in my heart for Thee.
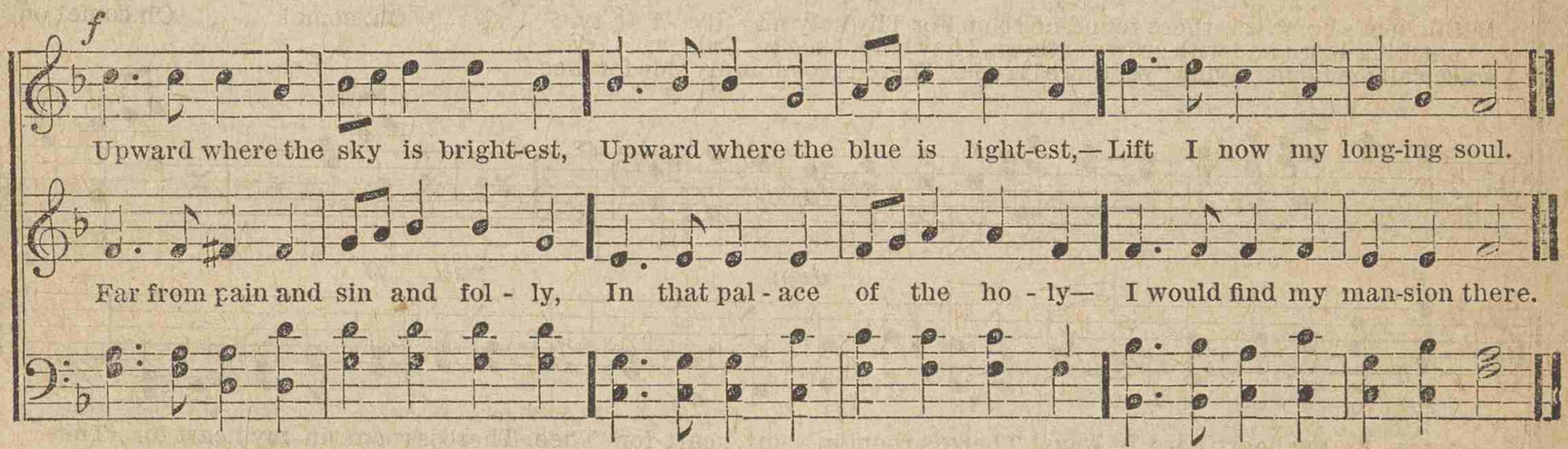
f

* The words in parenthesis (Oh, come!) should be sung by a single voice or a chorus of girls.

UPWARD WHERE THE STARS ARE BURNING.

Allegro. W. LUDDEN.



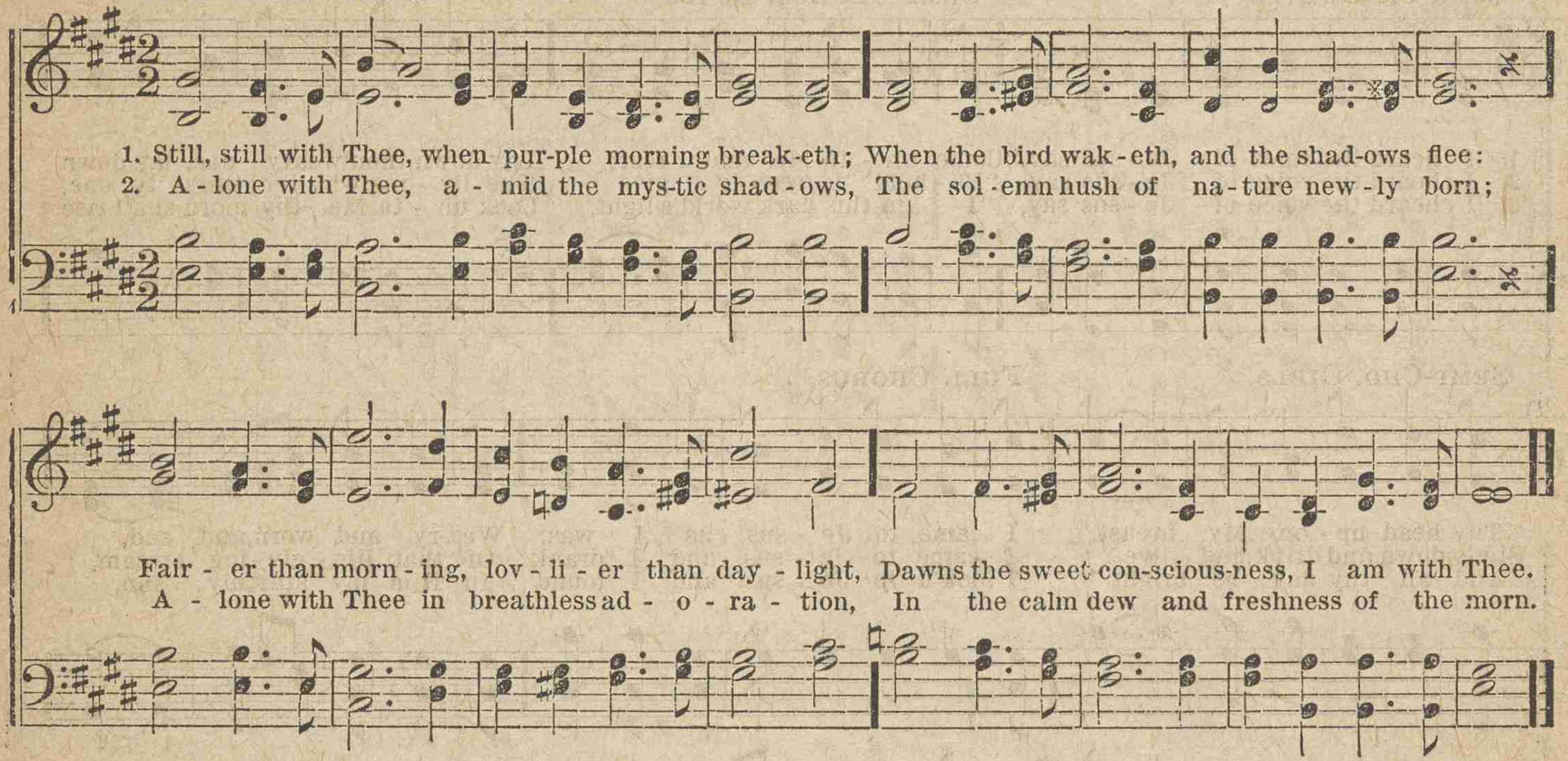


3 Where the Lamb on high is seated,
By ten thousand voices greeted;
Lord of lords, and King of kings.
Son of man, they crown they crown Him,
Son of God, they own, they own Him,
With His name the palace rings.

4 Blessing, honor without measure,
Heav'nly riches, earthly treasure,
Lay we at His blessed feet;
Poor the praise that now we render,
Loud shall be our voices yonder,
When before His throne we meet.

STILL WITH THEE.

ARR. BY W. L.



3 As in the dawning, o'er the waveless ocean,
The image of the morning star doth rest;
So in this stillness, Thou beholdest only,
Thine image in the waters of my breast.

4 Still, still to Thee! as to each new-born morning,
A fresh and solemn splendor still is given,
So does this blessed consciousness awaking,
Breathe each day unto Thee in heaven.

5 When sinks the soul, subdued by toil to slumber,
Its closing eye looks up to Thee in prayer;
Sweet the repose beneath Thy wings o'ershading,
But sweeter still to wake and find Thee there.

6 So shall it be at last in that bright morning,
When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee;
Oh, in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with Thee.

I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY.

W. LUDDEN.

SOLO OR DUET. SEMI-CHORUS. BOYS. SOLO OR DUET.

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest; Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold I free - ly give The liv - ing wa - ter; thirs - ty one,
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light, Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise,

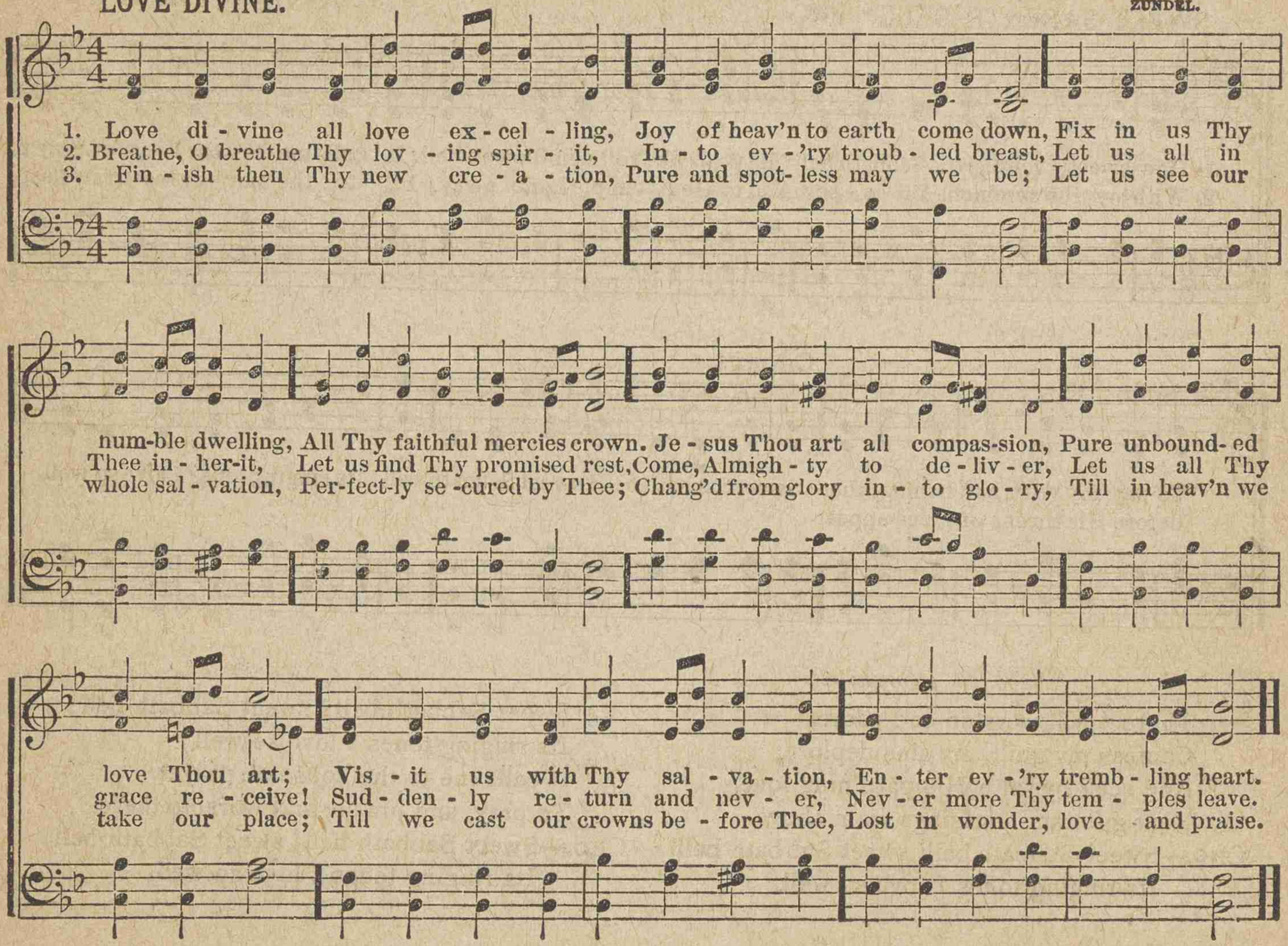
SEMI-CHO. GIRLS. FULL CHORUS.

Thy head up - on My breast." I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea-ry, and worn, and sad,
Stoop down and drink, and live." I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream,
And all thy day be bright." I look'd to Je - sus, and I found In Him my star my sun,

I found in Him a rest - ing-place, And He has made me glad, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I live in Him, And now I live in Him.
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till all my days are done, Till all my days are done.

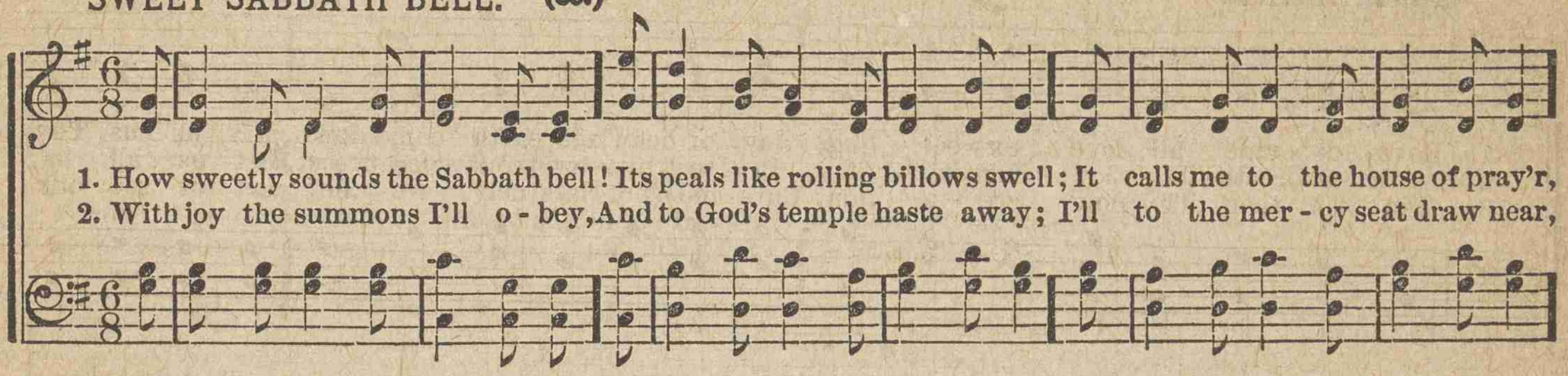
LOVE DIVINE.

ZUNDEL.
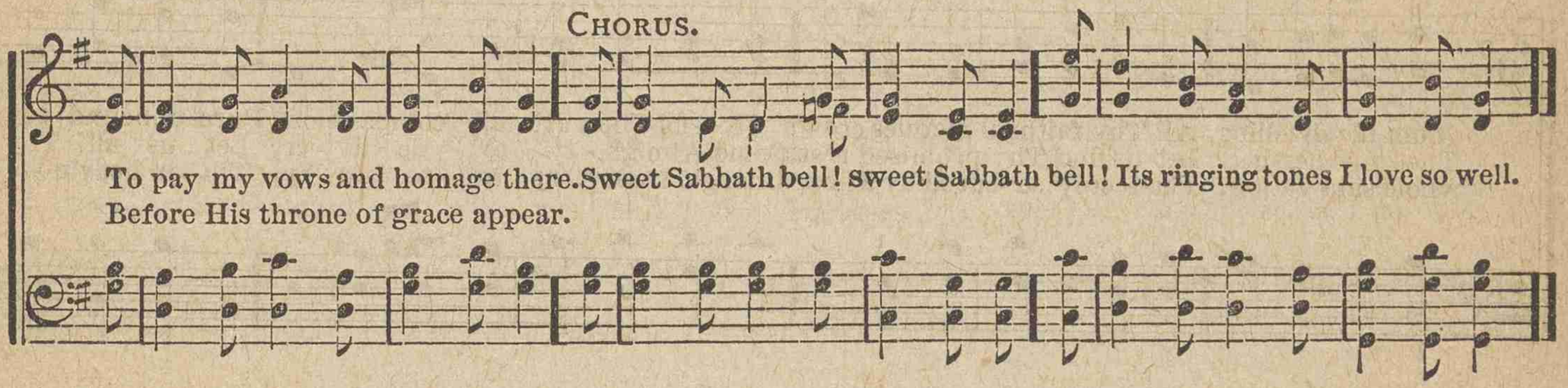


SWEET SABBATH BELL. (20.)

ARR. BY W. L.



CHORUS.



"Sabbath Worship."

3 There I will worship and adore,
Confess my guilt, my sins deplore;
And seek by faith His pard'ning love,
Rich gifts and blessings from above.
CHO.—Sweet Sabbath bell! sweet Sabbath bell!
Its ringing tones I love so well.

4 Sweet Sabbath bell! sweet Sabbath bell!
Its ringing tones I love so well;
It calls me to the house of prayer,
To pray, and praise, and worship there.
CHO.—Sweet Sabbath bell! sweet Sabbath bell!!
Its ringing tones I love so well.

THE BEAUTIFUL LAND.

W. L.

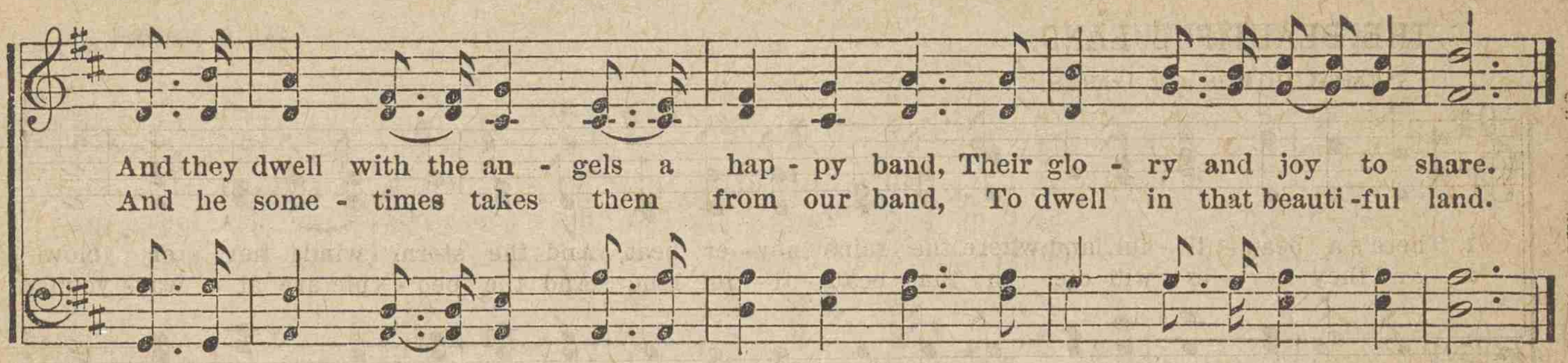
SEMI-CHORUS OF GIRLS.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful land, where the rains nev - er beat, And the storm - winds nev - er blow,
2. And they nev - er will die in that beau - ti - ful land, And the peo - ple are al - ways young,

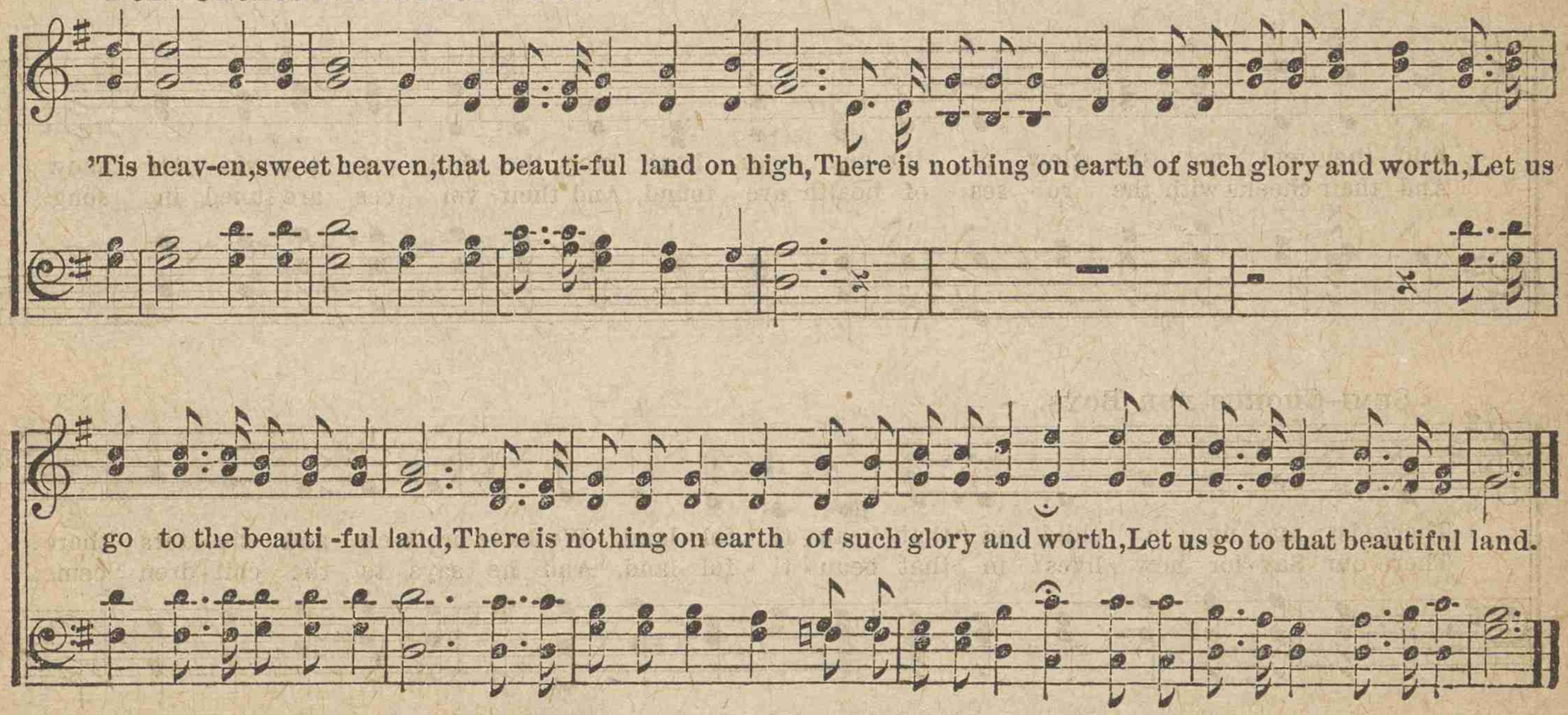
And they feel not the glow of the sum - mer heat, Nor the chill of the win - ter snow.
And their cheeks with the ro - ses of health are found, And their voi - ces are tuned in song.

SEMI-CHORUS FOR BOYS.

There is ma - ny a child in that beau - ti - ful land, We have broth-ers and sis - ters there;
There our Sav-ior now lives in that beau - ti - ful land, And he says to the chil - dren "come!"



FULL CHORUS AFTER EACH VERSE.



THE HEAVENLY HOST.

GEO. O. ROBINSON

1. Who are these in bright ar - ray? This tri - umph - ant ho - ly throng, Ronnd the al - tar
2. These thro' fier - y tri - als trod, These from great af - flic - tions came; Now be - fore the
3. Hun - ger, thirst, dis- ease unknown, On im -mor - tal fruits they feed, Them, the Lamb a -

night and day, Sing - ing their vic - to - rious song? "Wor - thy is the Lamb once slain,"
throne of God, Seal'd with His e - ter - nal name; Clad in rai - ment pure and white,
- mid the throne, Shall to liv - ing foun - tains lead; Joy and glad - ness ban - ish sighs.

"Blessing, hon-or, glo - ry, pow'r, Wis-dom, rich - es to obtain; New domin - ion ev - 'ry hour."
Vic -tor palms in ev - 'ry hand, Thro' their great redeemer's might, More than conquer-ors they stand.
Per-fect love dis - pels their fears, And for - ev - er from their eyes, God shall wipe a - way all tears.

HOME OF THE BLEST.

W. LUDDEN.

1. O bright will the light of that ho-ly day dawn, And grand will that gath-er-ing be, When the
2. The an-gels will stand on the left and the right, In pur-est and sweet-est ar-ray, While we
2. Our crowns are laid up in the temple of light, While we dwell in the val-ley be-low, And each

ransom'd and blest, from the East and the West, Shall stand by the crystalline sea.
bend, one by one, near the glo-rified throne, For the crowns to be given that day.
deed that we do, that is no-ble and true, Will brighten their beauty we know.

Beautiful day, beautiful day,
Beautiful day, beautiful day,
Beautiful day, beautiful day,

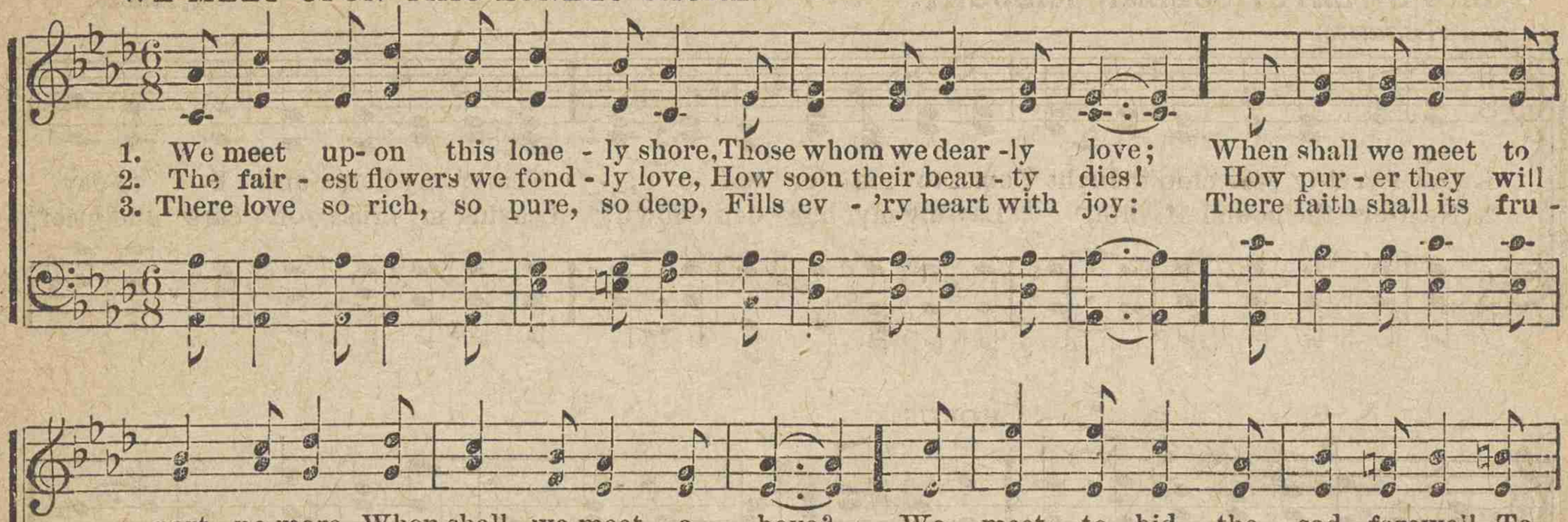
Sweet will its dawning light be;

Glo-ri-ous day, Glo-ri-ous day! Crowns wait for you and for me.

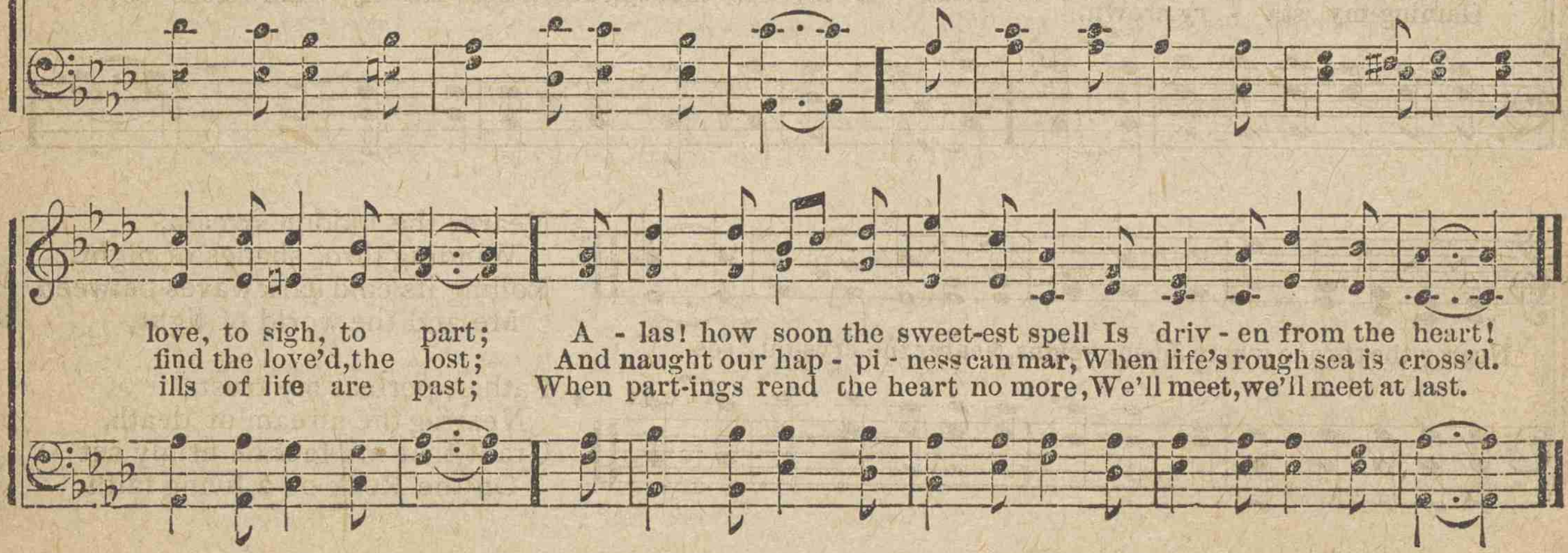
WE MEET UPON THIS LONELY SHORE.

C. BRUNNER.

1. We meet up- on this lone - ly shore, Those whom we dear -ly love; When shall we meet to
2. The fair - est flowers we fond - ly love, How soon their beau - ty dies! How pur - er they will
3. There love so rich, so pure, so deep, Fills ev - 'ry heart with joy: There faith shall its fru -



part no more, When shall we meet a - bove? We meet to bid the sad farewell, To
bloom a-bove, In bow'rs of par - a - dise! In that bright hap - py land a - far, We'll
- i - tion reap, For doubt can ne'er al - loy, We'll meet a - gain when storms are o'er, The
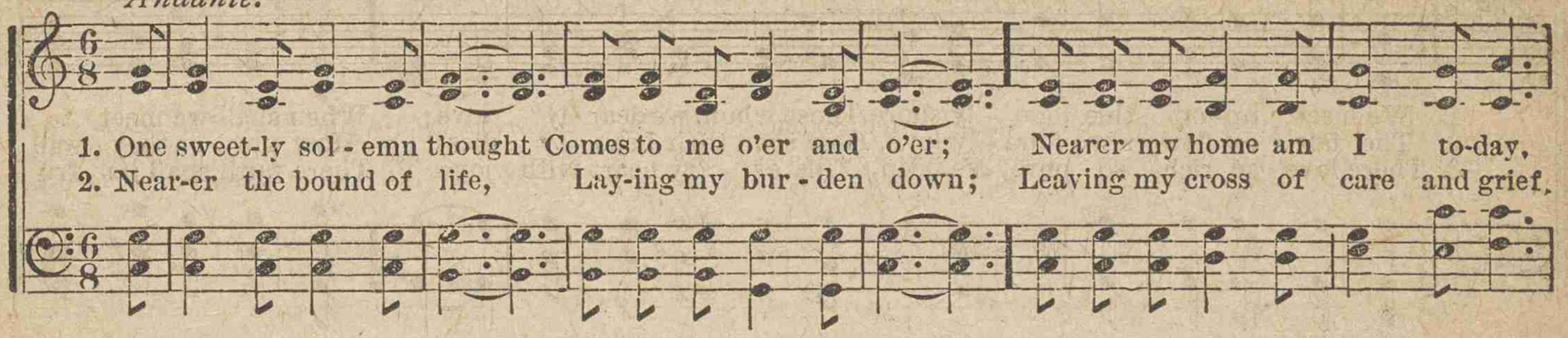


love, to sigh, to part; A - las! how soon the sweet-est spell Is driv - en from the heart!
find the love'd, the lost; And naught our hap - pi - ness can mar, When life's rough sea is cross'd.
ills of life are past; When part-ings rend the heart no more, We'll meet, we'll meet at last.

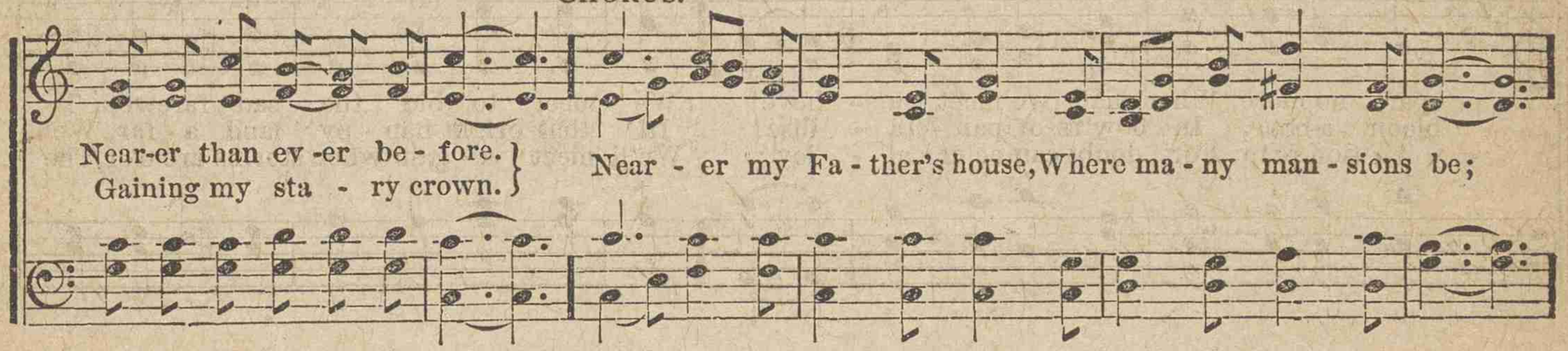
ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT. (76.)
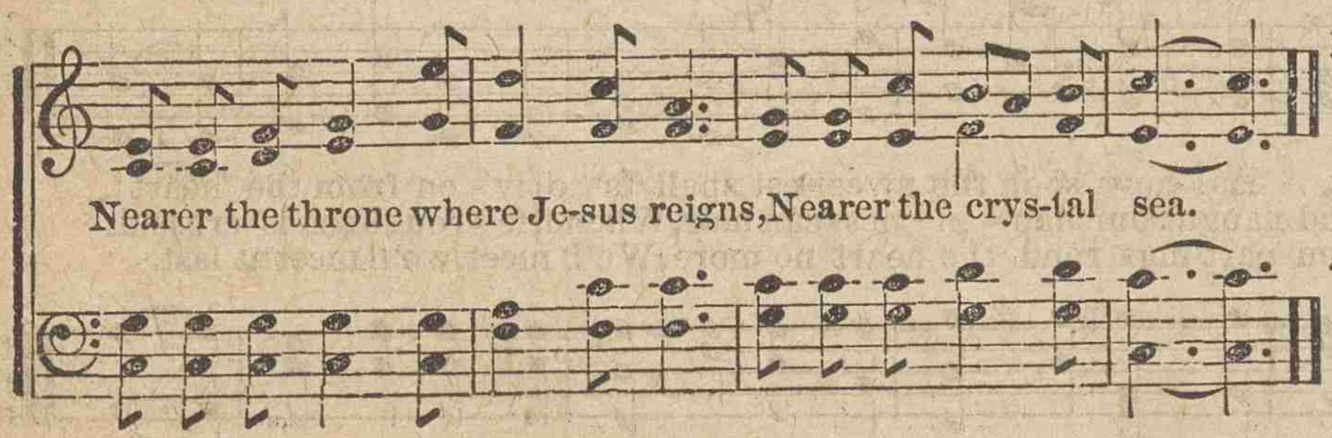
W. LUDDEN.

Andante.



CHORUS.





3 Nearer the hidden stream,
Winding thro' shades of night,
Rolling its cold dark waves between
Me and the world of light,

4 Father, perfect my trust;
Nearing the stream of death,
Grant that my feet be firmly set
On the Rock of a living faith.

COME, COME TO ME.

ARR. BY W. L.

1. When the day of life is dawn - ing, Come, come to Me, In the heart's fresh ear - ly
2. Ere the cares of earth op - press thee, Come, come to Me, Ere life's woes and wants dis -
2. While the dew of youth is on thee, Come, come to Me, While God's smile still rests up -

morn - ing, Come, come to Me, While thine eye with hope is beam - ing, While thy
- tress thee, Come, come to Me, While thy bo - som feels no sor - row, Throbs with
- on thee, Come, come to Me, Ere earth's taint-ed pleas - ure pall - eth, Ere one

soul of heav'n is dream - ing, And its light is round thee stream-ing, Come, come to Me.
bliss man can - not bor - row, Dreads no dim un - cer - tain mor - row, Come, come to Me.
shade of sor - row fall - eth, List to that sweet voice that call - eth, Come, come to Me.

THERE IS A GREEN HILL FAR AWAY. (67.)

ARR. BY W. L.

1. There is a green hill far a - way, Without a ci - ty wall, Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains he had to bear; But we be - lieve it was for us, He hung and suff - er'd there.
2. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good, That we might go at last to heav'n, Sav'd by his precious blood. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin; He on - ly could un-lock the gate Of heav'n, and let us in.
3. Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love him too, And trust in his re - - deem-ing blood, And try his works to do. For there's a green hill far a - way, With - out a ci - ty wall, Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.

ON OUR WAY REJOICING.

ARR. BY C. BRUNNER.

1. On our way re-joic - ing, Homeward as we move, Hearken to our prais - es, O thou God of Love!
2. Je - sus Christ has triumph'd, Vanquish'd is our foe; On our way re-joic - ing, Glad-ly let us go!
3. Un - to God the Fa - ther, Joy-ful songs we sing, Un - to God the Savior, Thankful hearts we bring;

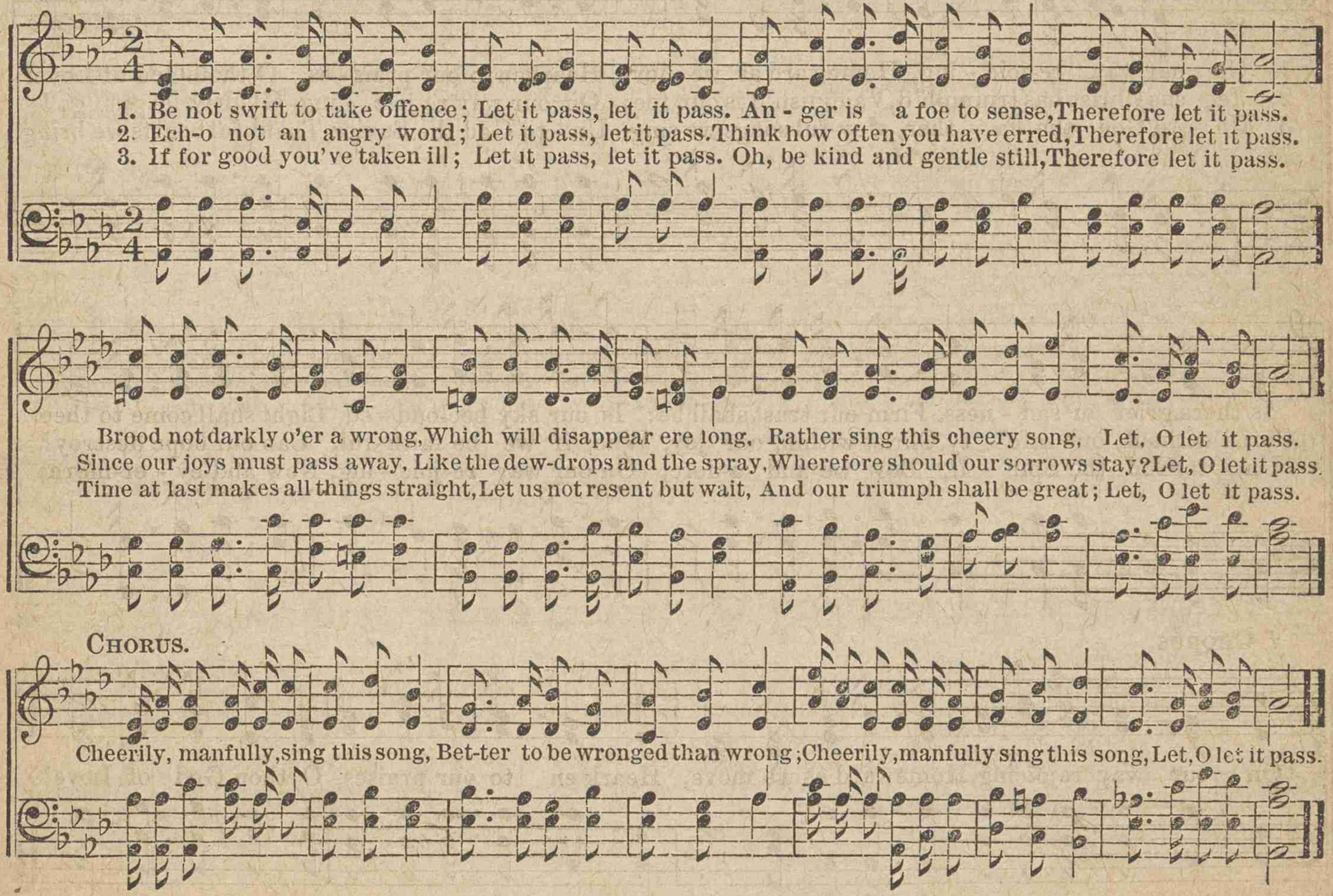
Is there grief or sad - ness, Firm our trust shall be; Is our sky becloud - ed, Light shall come to thee.
Christ without, our safe - ty, Christ within, our joy, Who, if we be faith -ful, Can our hope destroy?
Un - to God the Spir - it, Bow we and a-dore, On our way re-joic - ing, Now and ev - er-more;

f CHORUS.

On our way rejoicing, Homeward as we move, Heark en to our praises, O thou God of Love!

BE NOT SWIFT TO TAKE OFFENCE.

Spirited. "Charity suffereth long and is kind," C. BRUNNER.



1. Be not swift to take offence; Let it pass, let it pass. An - ger is a foe to sense, Therefore let it pass.
2. Ech-o not an angry word; Let it pass, let it pass. Think how often you have erred, Therefore let it pass.
3. If for good you've taken ill; Let it pass, let it pass. Oh, be kind and gentle still, Therefore let it pass.

Brood not darkly o'er a wrong, Which will disappear ere long, Rather sing this cheery song, Let, O let it pass.
Since our joys must pass away, Like the dew-drops and the spray, Wherefore should our sorrows stay? Let, O let it pass.
Time at last makes all things straight, Let us not resent but wait, And our triumph shall be great; Let, O let it pass.

CHORUS.

Cheerily, manfully, sing this song, Bet-ter to be wronged than wrong; Cheerily, manfully sing this song, Let, O let it pass.

THE HOUR OF PRAYER. (38.)

ARR. BY W. LUDDEN.

mp

1. Child, a-mid the flow'rs at play, While the red light fades a- way; Moth - er, with thine earnest eye,
2. Traveller, in the stranger's land, Far from thine own household band; Mourner, haunted by the tone
3. Warrior, that from bat - tle won, Breathest now at set of sun; Wo - man, o'er the low-ly slain

Ev - er following si- lent - ly; Father, by the breeze of eve, Call'd thy harvest work to leave;
Of a voice from this world gone; Captive, in whose narrow cell Sun-shine hath not leave to dwell;
Weeping on his burial plain; Ye that triumph, ye that sigh, Kin-dred by one ho - ly tie,

mf *dim.*

Pray, ere yet the dark hours be, Lift the heart and bend the knee, Lift the heart and bend the knee.
Sail-or, on the darkening sea. Lift the heart and bend the knee, Lift the heart and bend the knee.
Heaven's first star alike ye see, Lift the heart and bend the knee, Lift the heart and bend the knee.

SWEET IS THE TIME OF SPRING.

ARR. BY W. L.

Grazioso. SEMI-CHORUS OR SOLO.

1. Sweet is the time of Spring, When nature's charms ap - pear, The birds with ceaseless pleas - ure sing,
2. Sweet is the ear - ly dew, Which gilds the mountain tops, And decks each plant and flow'r we view,
3. Sweet is the open -ing flow'r, Which just be-gins to bloom, Which ev -'ry day and ev - 'ry hour,

CHORUS. *Vivace.*

And hail the open-ing year. But sweet-er far the Spring, Of wis - dom and of
With pear- ly glittering drops. But sweet-er far the scene, On Zi - on's ho - ly
Fresh beauties will as - sume. But sweet-er that young heart, Where faith and love and

Sweeter than Spring,
Sweeter the scene,
Sweeter that heart,

grace,..... When chil - dren bless and praise their King, Who loves their youth-ful race.
hill,..... When there the dew of youth is seen, Its fresh - ness to dis - till.
peace,..... Un - folds with bloom in ev - 'ry part, With sweet and va - ried grace.

Wisdom and grace,
On Zion's hill,
Faith, love and peace.

NOW THE SOWING AND THE WEEPING.

GEO. O. ROBINSON.

1. Now the sow-ing and the weep-ing, Working hard and wait-ing long, Af-ter-ward the gold-en
2. Now the long and toil-some du-ty, Stone by stone to carve and bring; Af-ter-ward the per-fect
3. Now the training, strange and low-ly, Un-ex-plained and te-dious now; Af-ter-ward the ser-vice

CHORUS.

reap-ing, Har-vest home and grate-ful song. Then work, work for Je-sus, Toil
beau-ty, Of the pal-ace of the king.
ho-ly, And the Mas-ter's "En-ter thou."

thro' the cloud and sun, Till the Mas-ter bids thee cease from la-bor, When thy work is done.

A CROWD FILLS THE COURT OF THE TEMPLE.

C. BRUNER.

1. A crowd fills the court of the temple, A sound as of praise stirs the air, Je - ru - salem thrills with e -
2. And if in this temple of worship, Where now we are met in His name, The Lord should appear in his
3. And when in that temple of glo - ry, Where falls never sha-dow of night, Where sor-row and sin nev-er

- motion, The Lord of the tem- ple was there, In vain is the priest-ly displeas - ure, To si-lence the anthems that
beau-ty, Himself his own gospel proclaim, What anthems of grateful de - vo-tion, Around Him would echo and
sad-den, And Thou shalt thyself be the light, When round thee the ransom'd are thronging, High heav'n with their praises will

Ho-san - na, ho -san - na,

1st. 2d.

ring. Ho-sanna, Hosanna, The children all joyful-ly sing, children all joy-ful -ly sing.
ring.
ring. Ho-sanna, Hosanna, The children for -ev-er will sing, children for - ev -er will sing.

I WILL SEEK MY FATHER. (43.)

ARR. BY W. L.

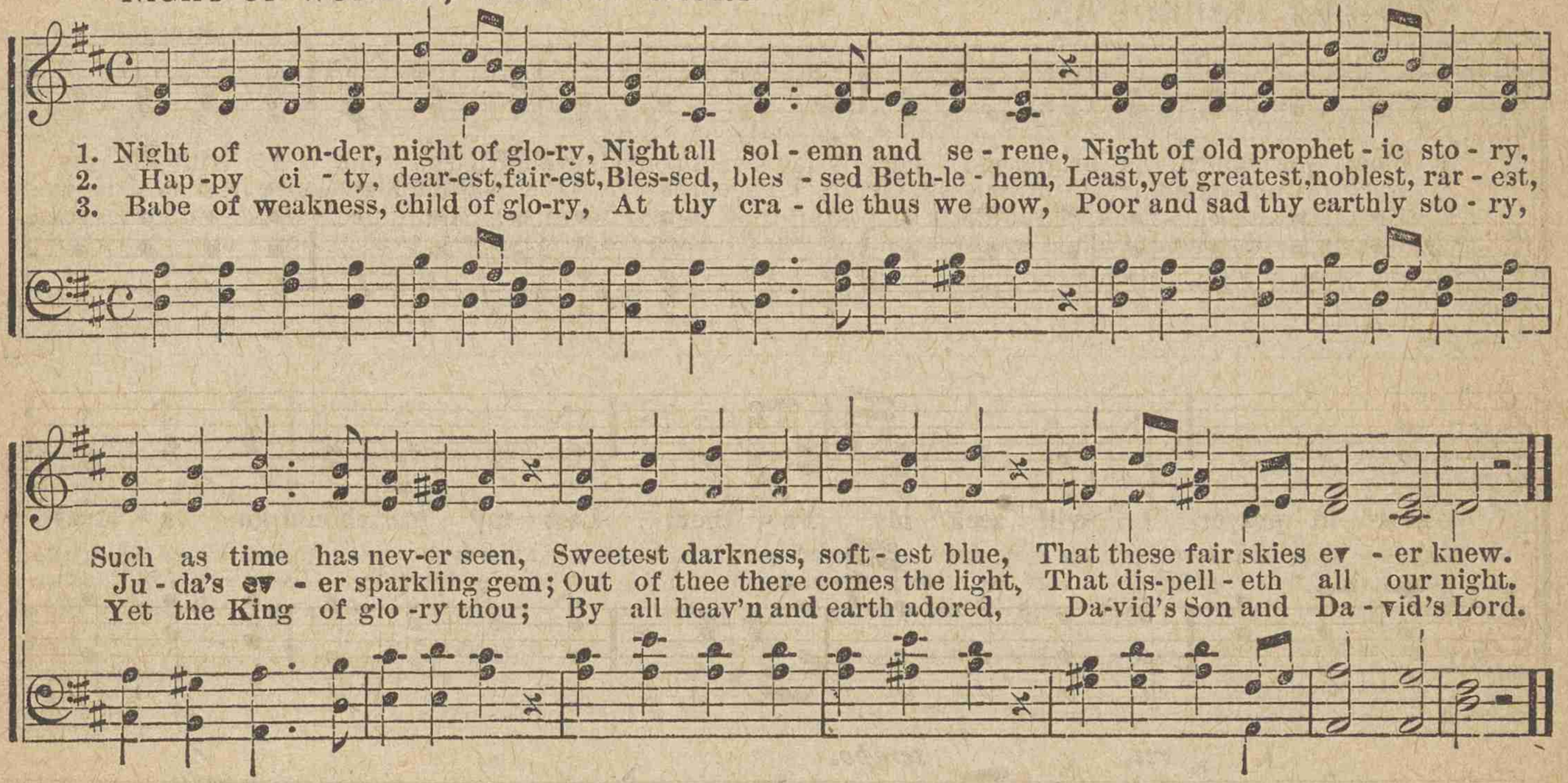
Larghetto.

1. When the morn is bright and fair, When sweet songsters charm the air, I will lift my heart in prayer, I will seek my Fa - ther; Lest my feet should go a - stray From His pure and per - fect way, Lest I grieve Him, as I may, I will seek my Fa - ther.

rit. *tempo.*

NIGHT OF WONDER, NIGHT OF GLORY.

F. F. MULLER.



"I will Seek my Father."

2 In the solitude apart,
In the wilderness or mart,
Oh! my sorely tempted heart,
I will seek my Father;
In the darkness, as the day,
He shall be my guide and stay,
I will lean on Him alway—
I will seek my Father.

3 When the evening's sun is red,
When each blossom droops its head,
Kneeling low beside my bed,
I will seek my Father;
That I slumber in his care,
Shielded from each harmful snare,
And for life or death prepare,
I will seek my Father.

SONG OF THANKSGIVING.

G. O. ROBINSON. *

1. God of the morning, with prais-es we greet Thee, Soft - ly the day-dawn has kissed the glad earth;
2. Hill - top and val - ley are sounding Thy prais-es, Song-birds are car - ol - ling sweet - ly their lays;
3. Bles-sings a-bund-ant Thou send-est up -on us, Rich from the mer - cy seat flows in Thy light;

An - gels their love-watch have care-ful - ly guard-ed, Thro' the long hours till morn-ings glad birth.
Brook-lets are rip-pling in soft-sound-ing meas ures, Ev - 'ry-where na-ture is sing - ing Thy praise.
Whis - per ye breez - es His wis - dom and glo - ry, God of the morn - ing, God of the night.

CHORUS. *To be sung after each verse.*

To Thee we ren - der our thanks at morn; To Thee we ren - der our praise at eve.

* The last production of this gifted author, and written but a few days before his death.

NEVER ALONE.

C. BRUNNER.

1. Far out on the des - o-late bil - low, The sail - or sails the sea; A - lone with the night and the
2. Far down in the earth's dark bos - om, The min - er mines the ore; Death lurks in the dark be -
3. Forth in - to the dread - ful bat - tle, The stead-fast sol - dier goes; No friend when he lies a
4. Lord, grant as we sail in life's o - cean, Or delve in the mines of woe; Or fight in the ter - ri-ble
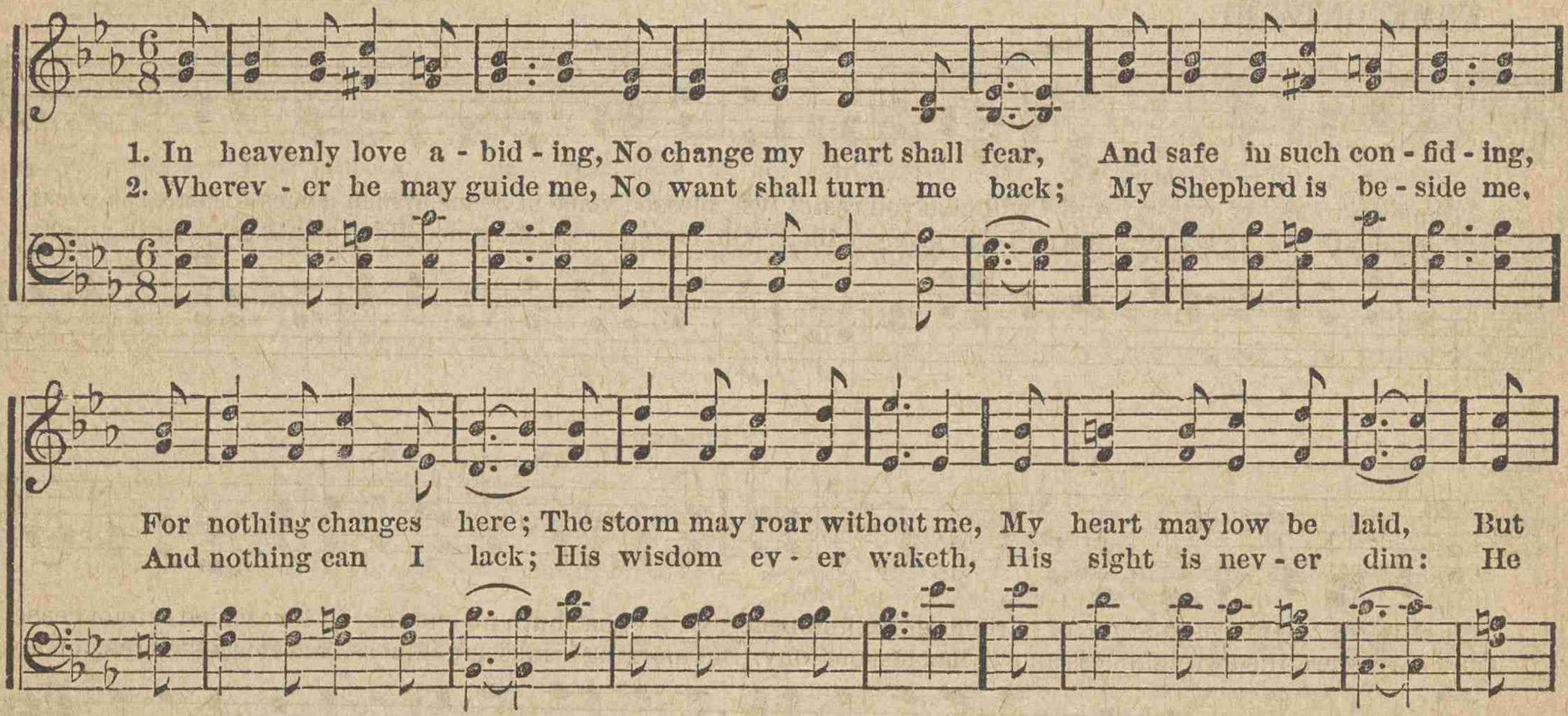
CHORUS.

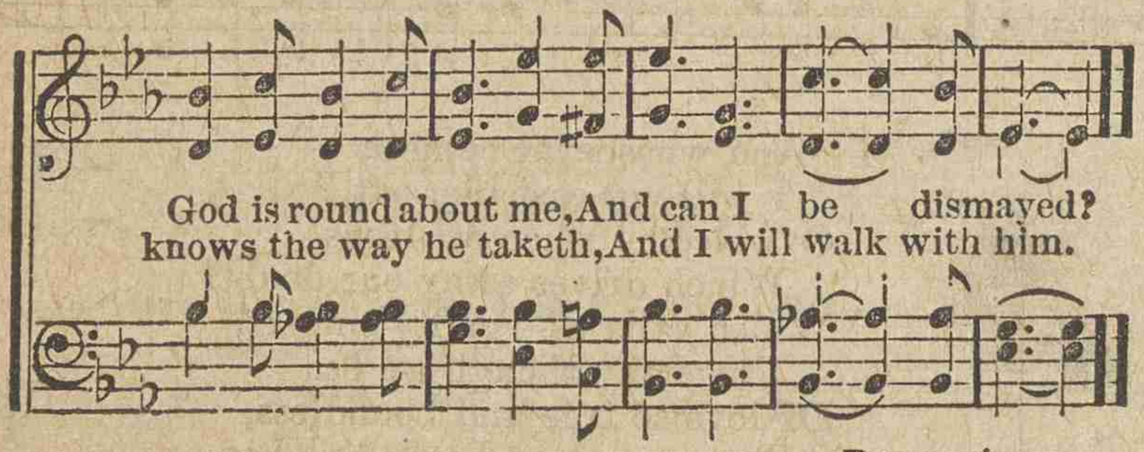
tem - pest, Where count - less dan - gers be. Yet nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who
hind him, And hides in the rock be - fore.
dy - ing, His eyes to kiss and close.
con - flict, This com - fort for all to know. That nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who

lives by faith and prayer; For God is a Friend un - fail - ing, And God is ev - 'ry-where.

IN HEAVENLY LOVE ABIDING. (98.)

ARR. FROM THALBERG. BY C. B.
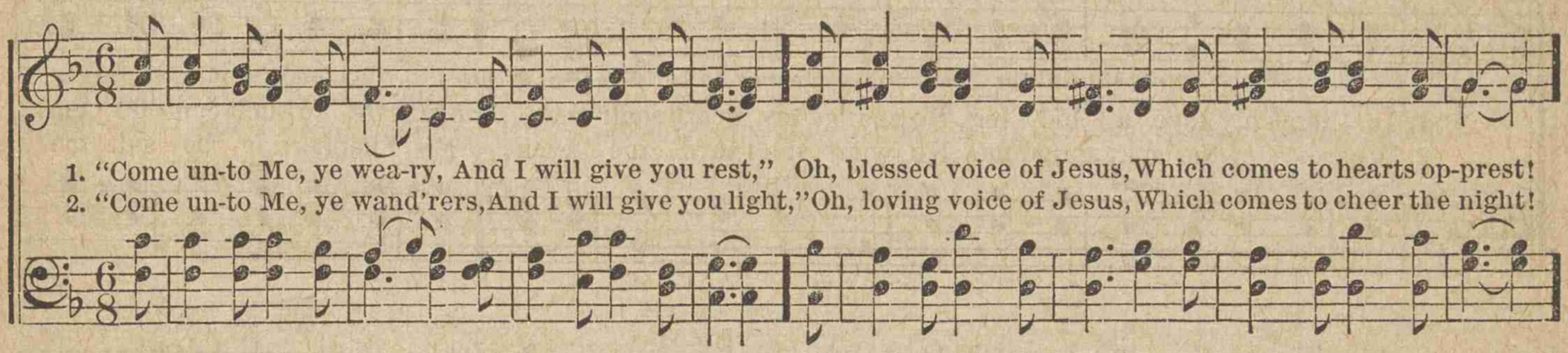




By permission.

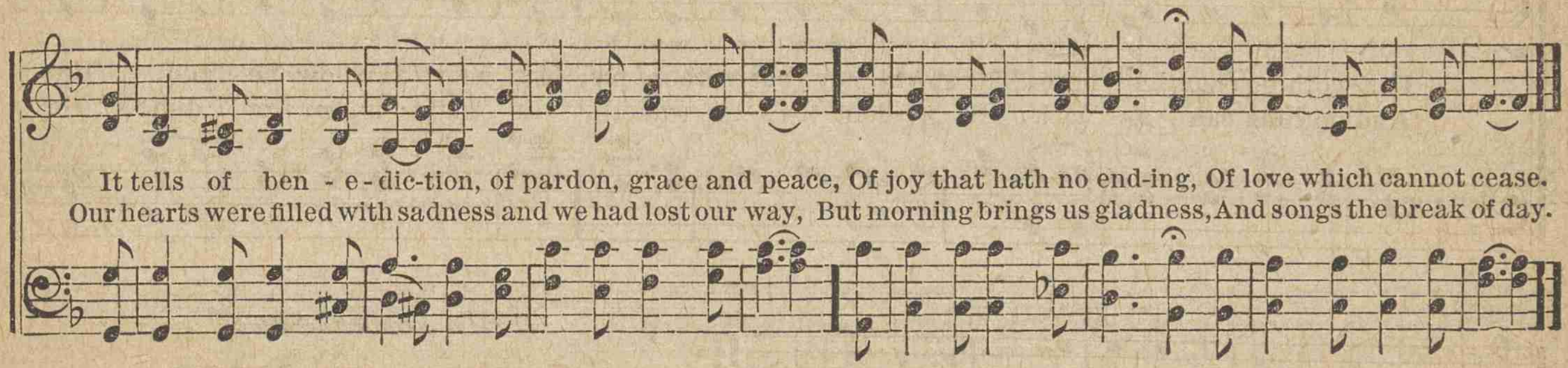
"In heavenly love."

3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where darkest clouds have been:
My hope I cannot measure;
My path to life is free;
My Saviour has my treasure,
And he will walk with me.

COME UNTO ME.

Arr. from HANDEL by W. L.





3 "Come unto me ye fainting,
And I will give you life,"
Oh, cheering voice of Jesus,
Which comes to aid our strife!
The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
But Thou hast made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.

4 "And whosoever cometh
I will not cast him out,"
O welcome voice of Jesus
Which drives away our doubt!
Which calls us—guilty sinners,
Unworthy though we be
Of love so free and boundless,
To come, dear Lord, to Thee.

FLEE TO YOUR MOUNTAIN. (11.)

W. LUDDEN.

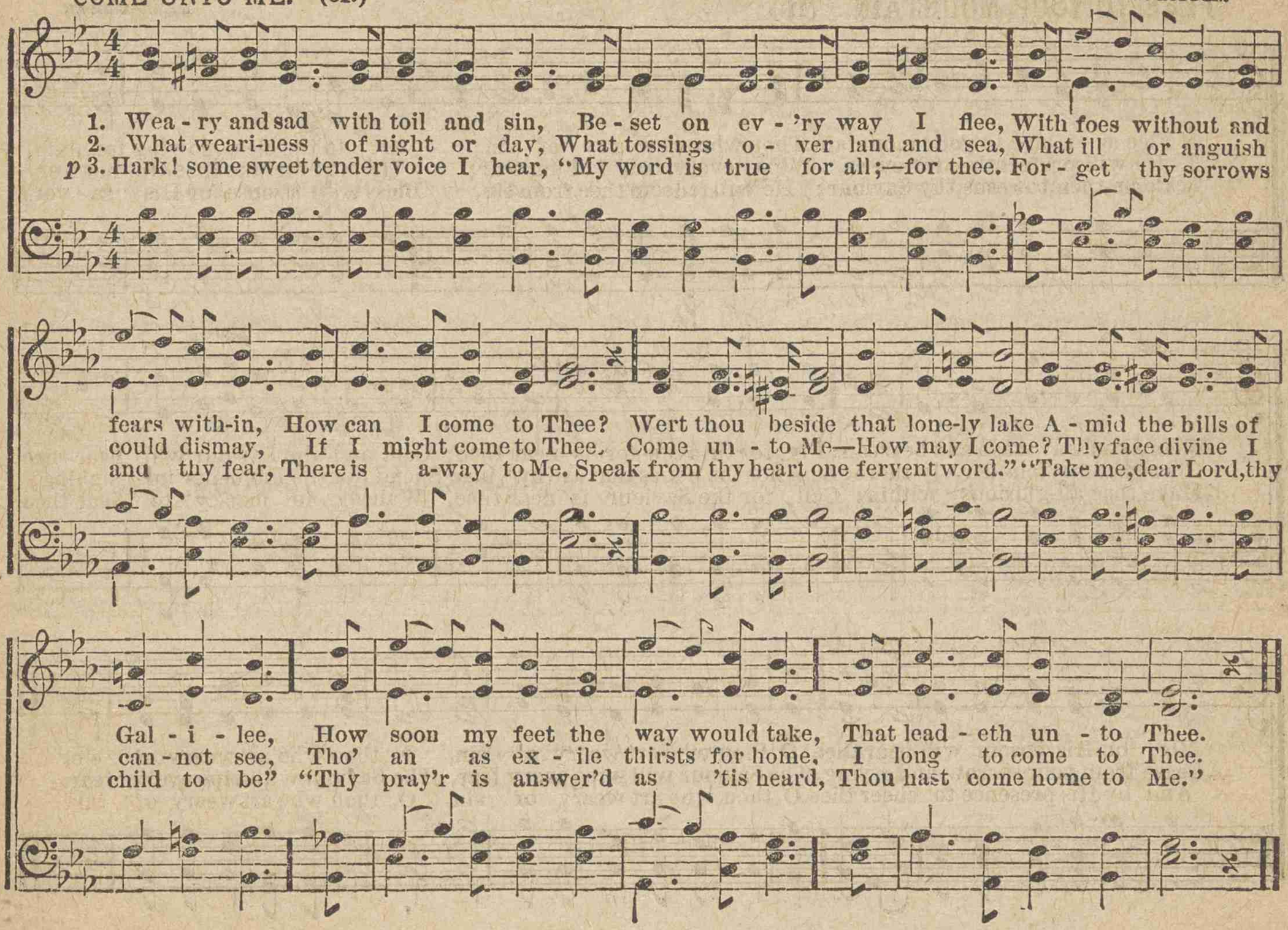
1. Flee as a bird to your mountain, Thou who art wea-ry of sin; Go to the clear, flowing fountain,
2. He will protect thee for-ev-er, Wipe every sad, fall-ing tear; He will forsake thee, O, nev - er,
3. Come, then, to Jesus, thy Saviour; He will redeem thee from sin, Bless with a sense of His fa - vor,

Where you may wash and be clean; Fly, for th' aven-ger is near thee; Call, and the Saviour will hear thee,
Cherished so ten- der - ly there; Lose not the hours that are fly - ing; Spend not the moments in sighing;
Make thee all-glorious within; Call, for the Saviour is near thee, Waiting in mer-cy to hear thee,

He, on His bosom, will bear thee; O, thou who art weary of sin, O, thou who art weary of sin.
Cease from your sorrow and crying, The Saviour will wipe every tear, The Saviour will wipe every tear.
And by His presence to cheer thee, O, thou who art weary of sin, O, thou who art weary of sin.

COME UNTO ME. (61.)

W. LUDDEN.



WHEN THY HEART IS SAD AND LONELY. (28.)

ARR. BY W. L.

1. When thy heart is sad and lone - ly, When thy tears of sor-row roll, Look to Je - sus, trust him
2. When the clouds around thee gath - er, When thy day is dark as night; Trust in God, thy heavenly
3. When thine earthly friends are tak - en, Still in faith to Je - sus cleave; Thou shalt nev- er be for -

REFRAIN.

on - ly, He will calm thy troubled soul. On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, Cast thy
Fa - ther, He will be thy guide and light.
sa - ken, Comfort, peace, wilt thou re - ceive.
doubts and fears a - way, On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Hin, He will be thy strength and stay.

COME WITH THY BROKEN HEART. (93.)

C. BRUNNER.

1. Come, oh, come with thy bro - ken heart, Weary and worn with care; Come and kneel at the
2. Firm - ly cling to the bless - ed cross, There shall thy ref - uge be; Wash thee now in the
3. Come and taste of the pre - cious feast, Feast of e - ter - nal love; Think of joys that for -

o - pen door, Je-sus is wait-ing there; Waiting to heal thy wounded soul, Waiting to give thee
crimson fount, Flowing so pure for thee; List to the gen - tle warning voice, List to the earn- est
- ev - er bloom, Bright in the life a - bove; Come with a trust-ing heart to God, Come and be sav'd by

Waiting for thee,
List to the voice,
Come and be sav'd,

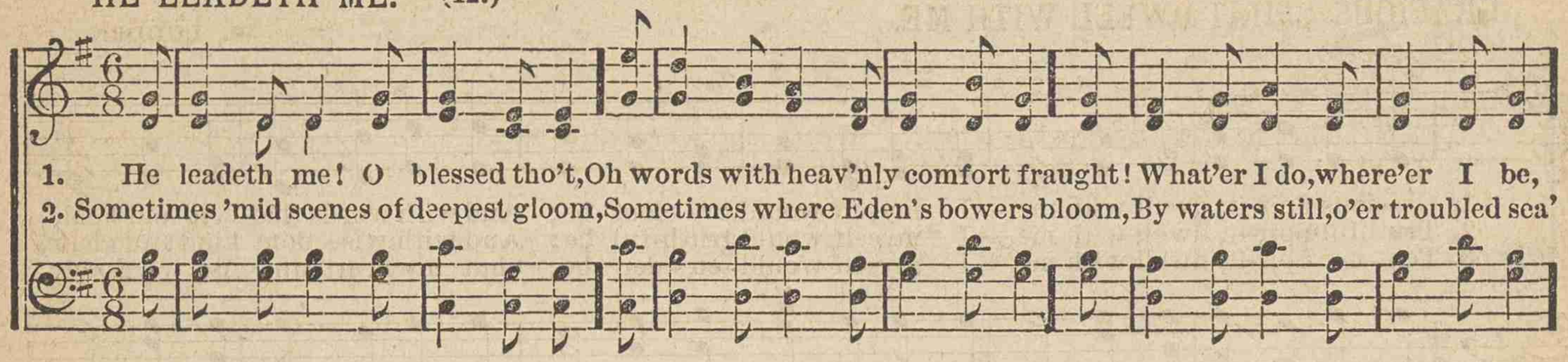
rest;.....
call,.....
grace;.....

Why wilt thou walk where shad - ows fall? Come to his lov - ing breast.
Leave at the cross thy bur - den now, Je - sus will bear it all....
Come, for he loves to clasp thee now, Close in his dear em - brace.

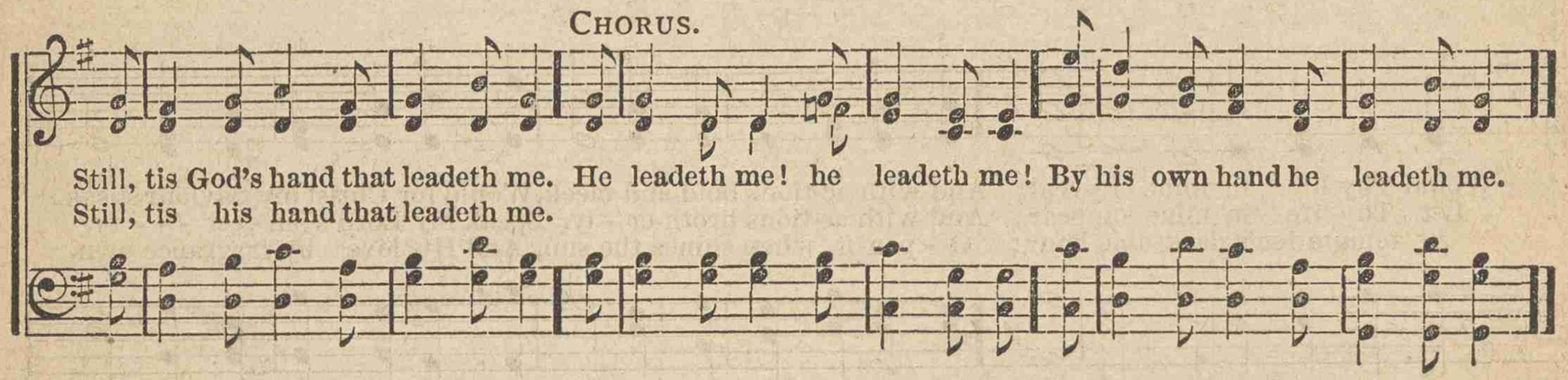
Waiting for thee,
List to the call,
Come and be sav'd,

HE LEADETH ME. (12.)

ARR. BY W. L.



CHORUS.



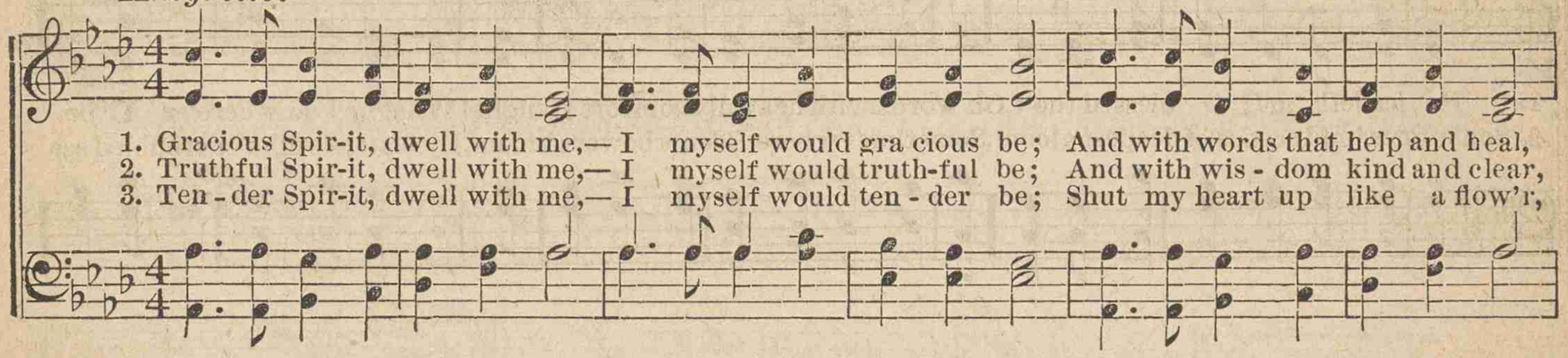
3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.
CHO. He leadeth me! he leadeth me!
By his own hand he leadeth me.
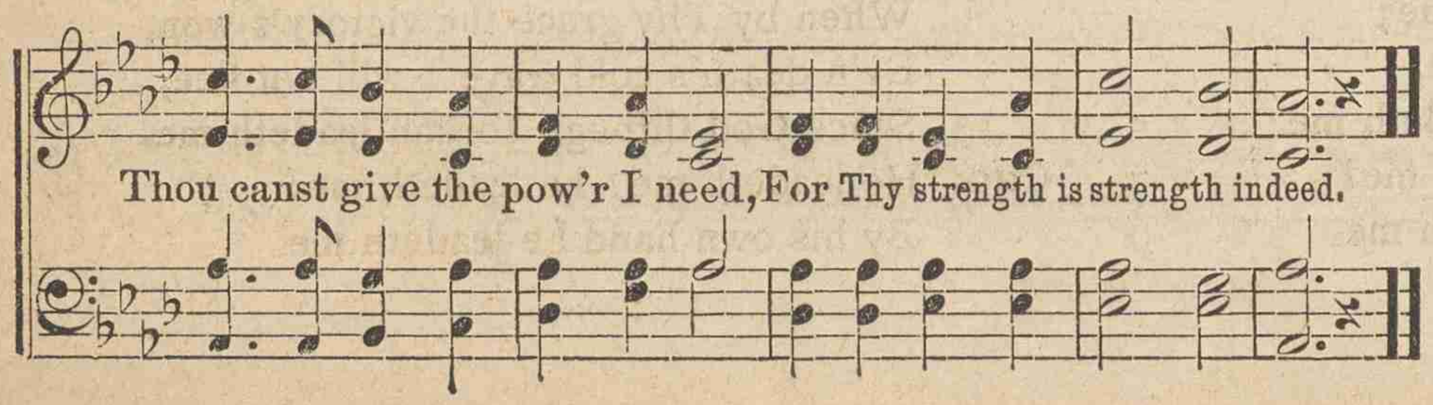
4 And when my task on earth is done,
When by Thy grace the victory's won,
Ev'n death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.
CHO. He leadeth me! he leadeth me!
By his own hand he leadeth me.

GRACIOUS SPIRIT DWELL WITH ME.

W. LUDDEN.

Allegretto.





4.

Holy Spirit dwell with me,
I myself would holy be;
Separate from sin I would
Choose and cherish, all things good;
And whatever I can be
Give to Him who gave me Thee;
Thou canst give the power I need,
For Thy strength is strength indeed.

I REST IN THY LOVE. (9.)

W. LUI[illegible]

1. While way-worn and wea-ry, I journey a-long, Dear Saviour, thy love is the theme of my song:
2. While burden'd with sorrow and lad , en with woe, Dear Saviour, to Thee 'neath thy cross will I go;

Thy smile is my beacon, as onward I move, Thy cross is my shelter, I rest in Thy love.
I think of thy sorrow and anguish for me, And yield at Thy bidding my sorrows to Thee.

CHORUS.

p *dim.* *p*
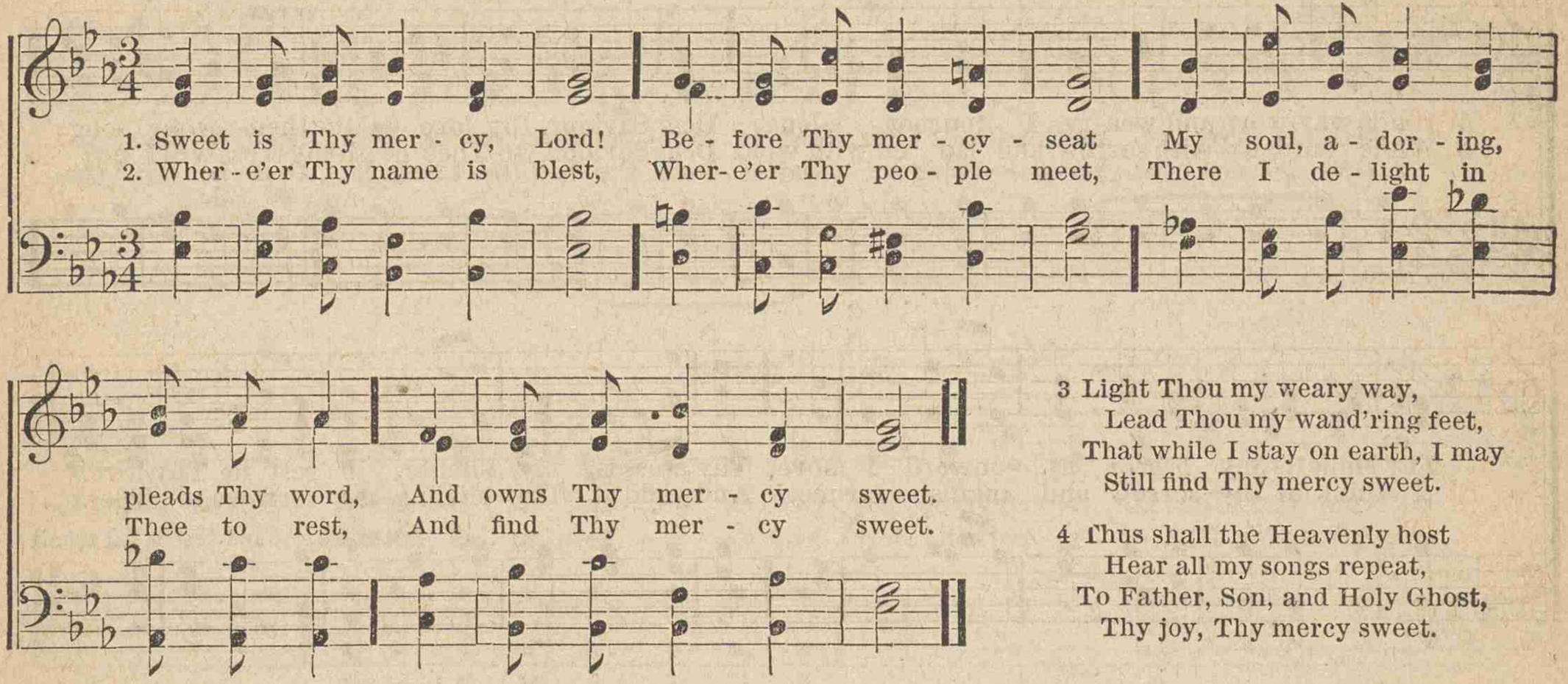
I rest in thy love, I rest in thy love, thy love; Tho' way-worn and weary, I rest in Thy love.

mp *p*

rest in thy love, rest in thy love.

SWEET IS THY MERCY, LORD!

J. BARNBY.

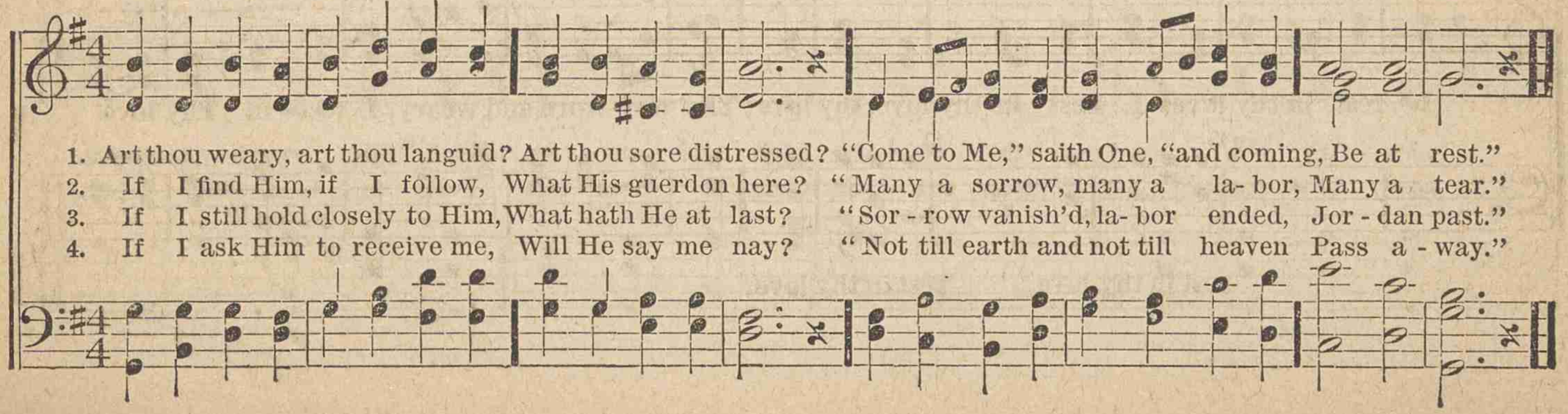


3 Light Thou my weary way,
Lead Thou my wand'ring feet,
That while I stay on earth, I may
Still find Thy mercy sweet.

4 Thus shall the Heavenly host
Hear all my songs repeat,
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Thy joy, Thy mercy sweet.

ART THOU WEARY?

WM. H. MONK, 1861. Arr.



GOD IS LOVE. (115.)

W. LUDDEN.

Duet. *cres.*

1. God is love! ye na-tions, hear Him; God is love! a-dore, revere Him; God is love! ye
2. God is love! the breezes bring it; God is love! the bell-tunes ring it; God is love! the

f *dim.* *p* CHORUS.

reed not fear Him; His is tend'rest love. God is love! and He is ho-ly, Nev-er false, He
song-birds sing it; God is perfect love. And the o-cean, as it foameth, And the wild wind

mf

cres. *f* *p dim.* *pp*

lov-eth tru-ly, Lov-eth all, the high and low-ly, With His yearn-ing love.
as it moaneth, And each sea-son when it com-eth, Tells us God is love.

SWEETLY SING THE LOVE OF JESUS.

W. L.

1. Sweet-ly sing the love of Je-sus, Love for you and love for me; Heaven's light is not more
2. Soft-ly sing the love of Je-sus, For our hearts are full of tears, As we think how humbly
3. Ev-er sing the love of Je-sus, Let us lean up-on His arm; If he loves us, what can

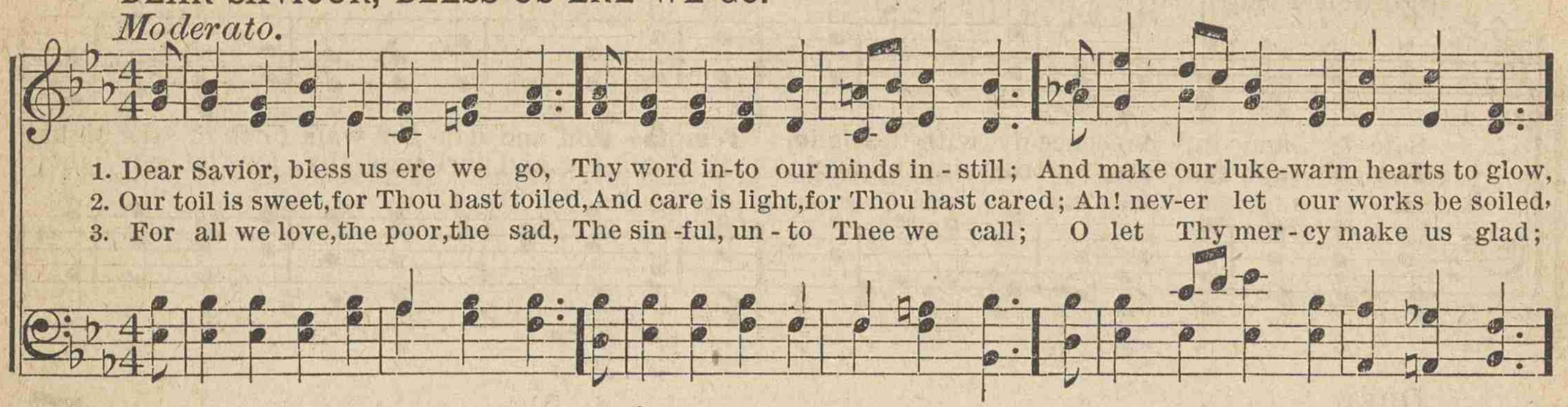
cheer-ing, Heaven's dews are not more free; As a child in pain or ter-ror, Hides him
walk-ing, This low earth for wea-ry years; Without rich-es, with-out dwell-ing, Wounded
grieve us, If He keeps us what can harm? Death's cold hand need not af-fright us, When we

in his mother's breast, As a sai-lor seeks the ha-ven, We would come to Him for rest.
sore by foe and friend, In the gar-den and in dy-ing, Je-sus lov'd us to the end.
know that He has died, When we see the face of Je-sus, Smil-ing from the oth-er side.

DEAR SAVIOUR, BLESS US ERE WE GO.
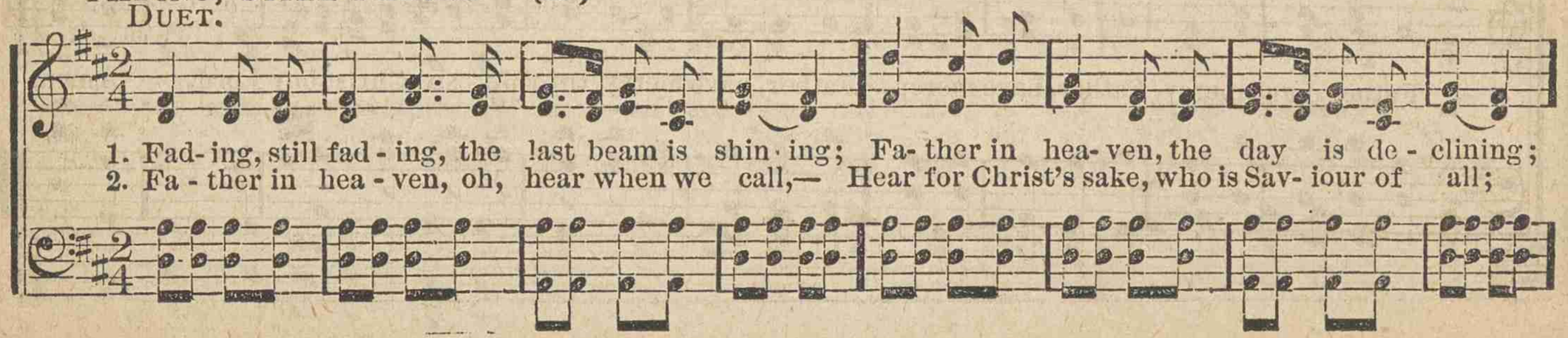
W. L.

Moderato.
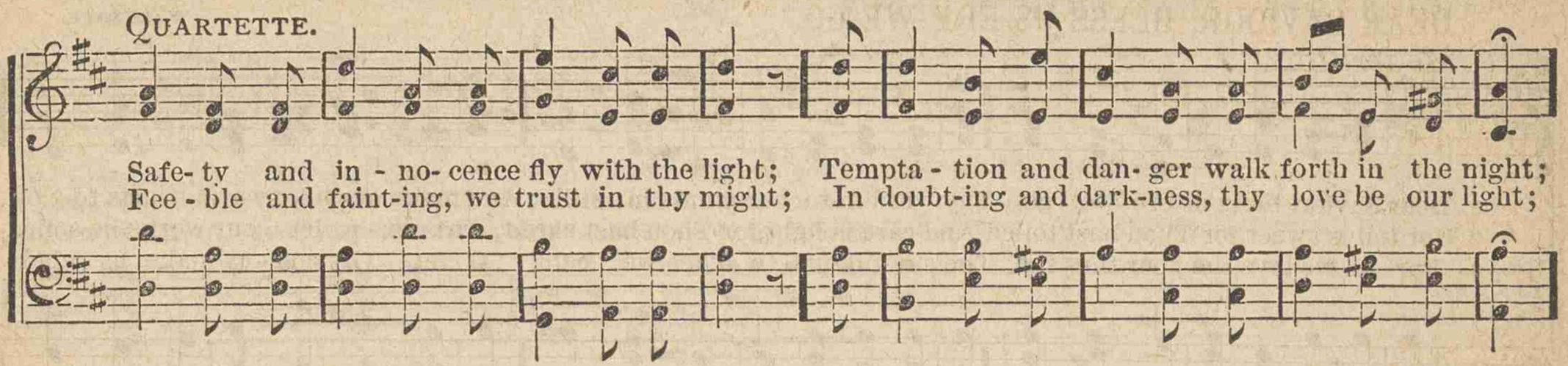


FADING, STILL FADING. (52.)

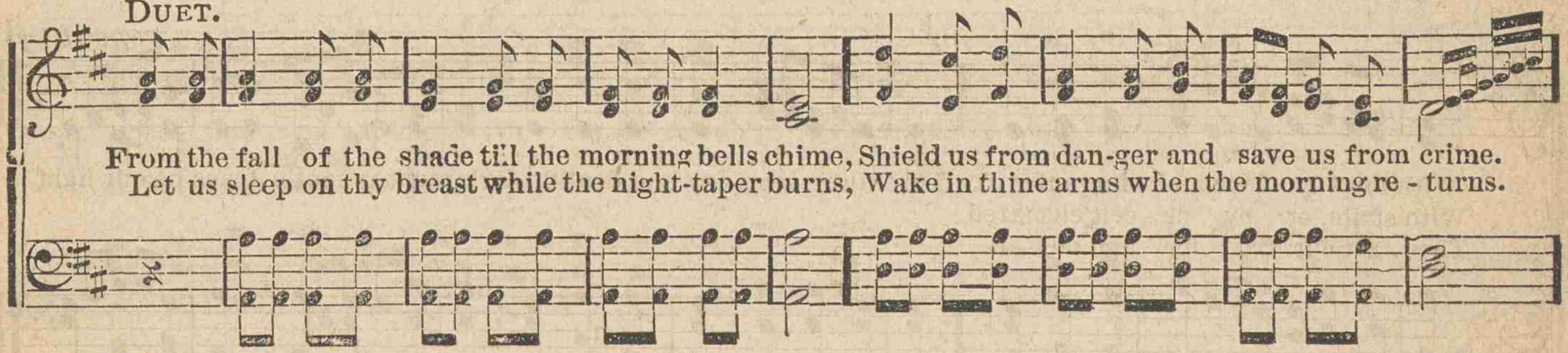
DUET.
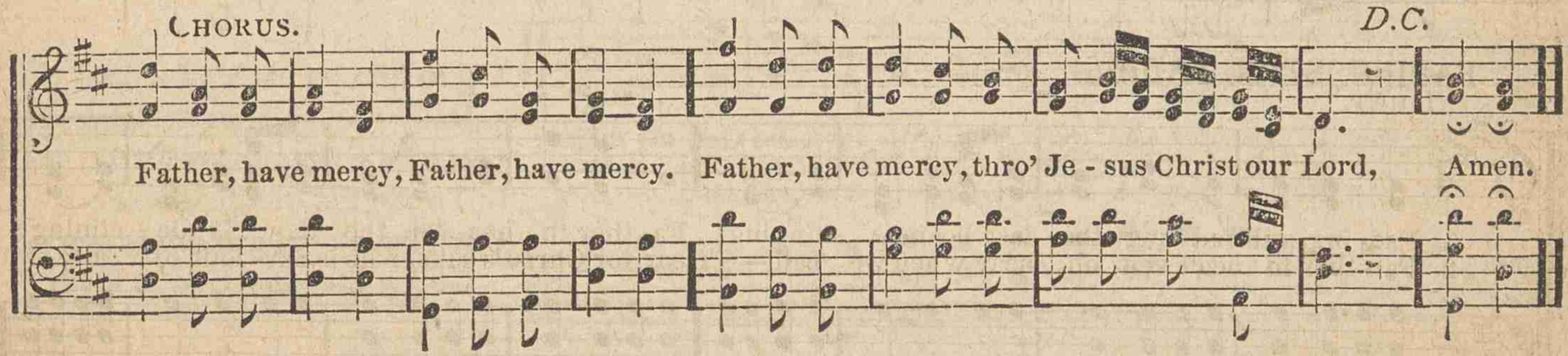


QUARTETTE.



DUET.



CHORUS. D.C.



GOD IS LOVE; THAT ANTHEM OLDEN. — (96.)

W. LUDDEN.

1. God is love; that an-them old -en Sing the glo-rious orbs of light, In their language glad and gold -en,
2. And the teem - ing earth re-joic - es In that message from above, With ten thousand thousand voic -es
3. Thro' these anthems of cre - a-tion, Struggling up with gentle strife,Christian songs of Christ's salvation,

cres.

Tell - ing to us day and night Their great sto - ry, bless -ed sto - ry, God is love, and God is might
Tell - ing back from hill and grove Her glad sto - ry, glo-rious sto - ry, God is might, and God is love!
To the world with blessings rife, Tell their sto - ry, precious sto - ry, God is love, and God is life!

f

Tell - ing to us day and night, God is love,and God is might!
Tell - ing back from hill and grove, God is might,and God is love!
To the life of love a - bove; God is love,and God is life!

4.

Up to him let each affection
Daily rise, and round him move;
Our whole lives one resurrection
To the life of life above;
Our glad story, wondrous story,
God is life, and God is love!

GOLDEN HARPS ARE SOUNDING.

C. BRUNNER.

1. Gol - den harps are sounding, An - gel voic-es ring, Pear-ly gates are o - pened, O - pened for the King,
2. He who came to save us, He who bled and died, Now is crown'd with gladness, At His Father's side.
3. Pray-ing for His chil - dren, In that blessed place, Call - ing them to glo - ry, Send-ing them His grace,

Christ, the King of Glo - ry, Je - sus, King of Love, Is gone up in tri - umph To His throne a-bove.
Nev - er more to suf - fer, Nev - er more to die; Je - sus, King of glo - ry Is gone up on high.
Heavenly homes pre-par - ing, Mansions bright for you; Je - sus ev - er liv - eth, Ev - er lov - eth too.

CHO.

Re - joice, re - joice, O joyful-ly let us sing Hosan - na, Hosan - na, Ho-san-na, to our King.
Rejoice, rejoice, hosanna, hosanna,

HOSANNA TO THE KING OF KINGS.

ARR. BY W. L.

GIRLS.

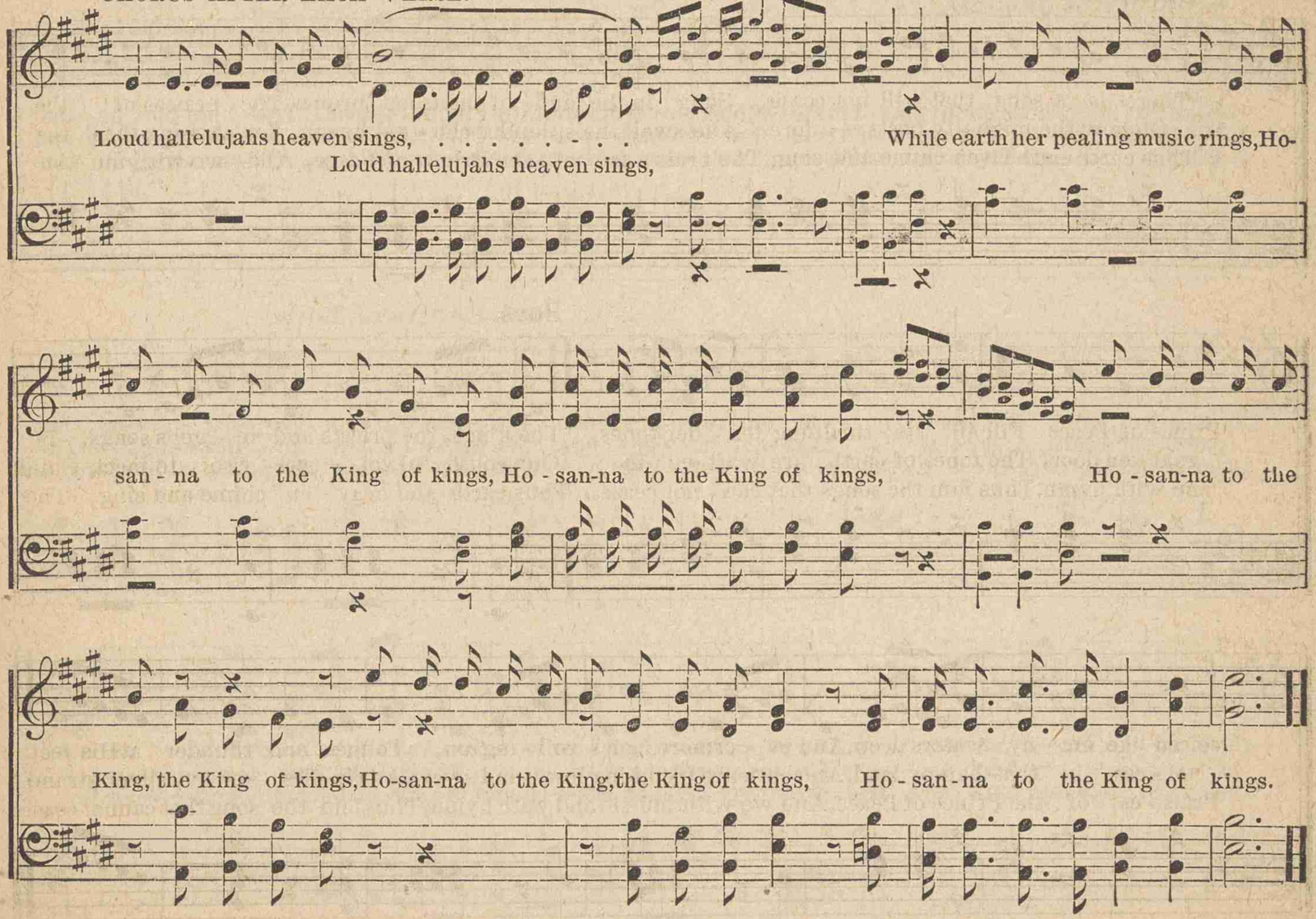
1. There is a song that will not cease, Sung in the land of thousand thrones, The praises of the
2. Oh how the migh - ty hosts a - dore, And swell the splendid cho - ral hymn, Yet chiming thro' the
3. Thus earth and heaven chime and sing, The prais - es of the Prince of Peace, And we with mu - sic

BOYS.

Prince of Peace Fill all its thrill-ing ten - der tones. The kings, the priests and an - gel's songs, Is
gold - en door, The tones of earth are waft -ed in. Our youth -ful voi - ces rise to meet, Child-
and with hymn, Thus join the songs that can - not cease. Thus earth and heav - en chime and sing, The

voiced like ma - ny waters deep, And ev - ermore goes roll - ing on, To meet and thunder at His feet.
- voi - ces in that hap-py land, And both are blend-ing low and sweet, As rip-ples on a silver strand.
Prais - es of the Prince of Peace, And we with mu-sic and with hymn, Thus join the song that cannot cease.

CHORUS AFTER EACH VERSE.



GLORY LET US SING.

ARR. BY W. L.

SEMI-CHORUS OF GIRLS.

1. Blest Sav - ior hear our hymns of praise Which now from youthful tongues ascend, Tho' hum-ble be the
2. We praise Thee for Thy word of truth, For Sab-bath hours and Christtian friends, For all who guide and
3. Thus we be - gin Thy praise while young And when from earth our souls are free, Oh may we join the

SEMI-CHORUS OF BOYS.

notes we raise, Yet kind - ly to our voice at - tend. We praise Thee for Thy dai - ly care, Our
guard our youth, And point to bliss that nev - er ends. We praise Thee for re - deem-ing love, The
blood-bought throng, And sing thy praise e - ter - nal - ly. Thus we be - gin Thy praise while young, And

food, our rai - ment and our home, The happiness which now we share, And all the hope of joys to come.
lov - ing hope thy death im - parts, Thy in-ter-ced-ing work above, Thy Spirits' grace to change our hearts.
when from earth our souls are free, O may we join the blood-bought throng, And sing thy praise eternal-ly.

FULL CHORUS AFTER EACH VERSE.

BOYS.

Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo-ry let us sing! Glo-ry let us sing! Ho - san-na to the King of
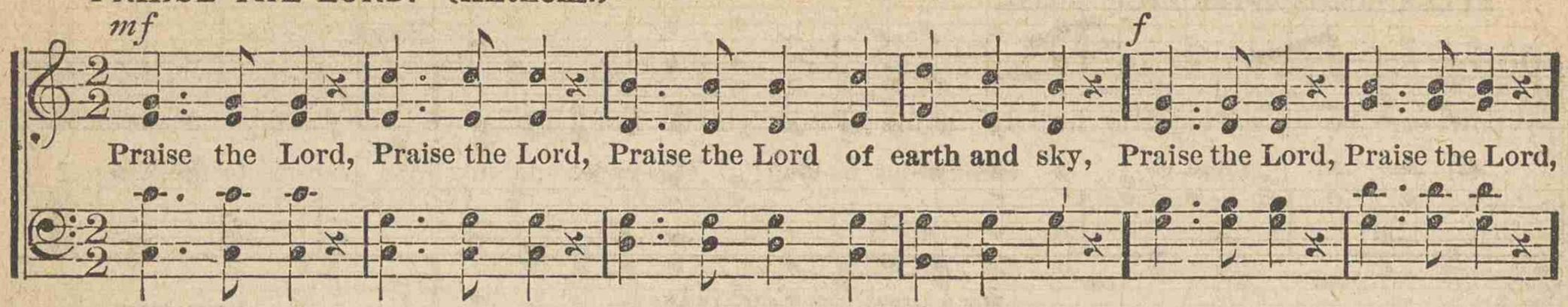
CHORUS.
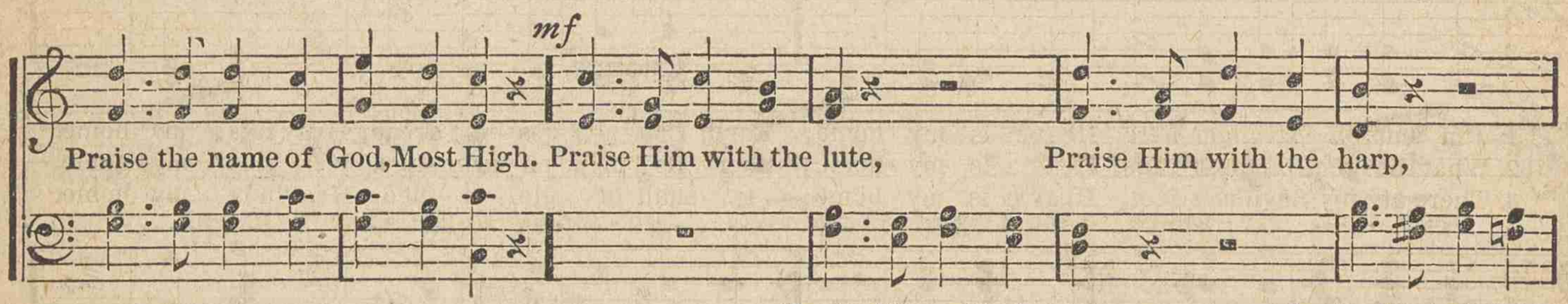
kings,..... Ho - san-na to the King of kings..... Ho - san-na to the King of kings,..... Ho -

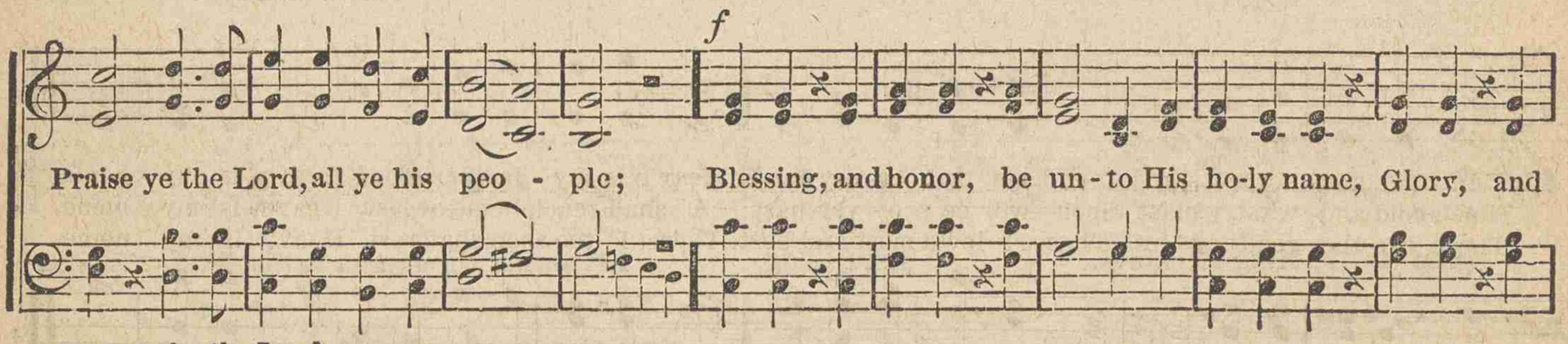
Let us sing, Let us sing,

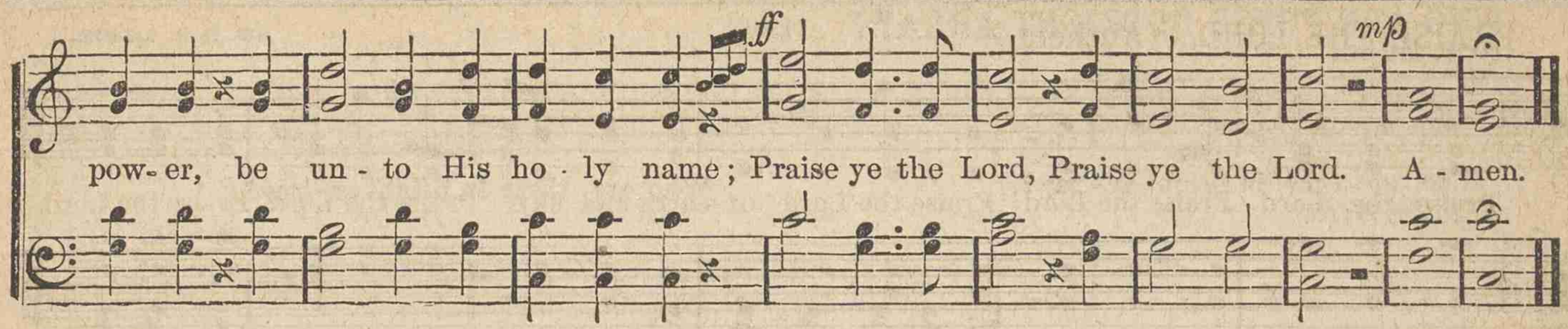
- sanna to the King of kings, Let us sing, Let us sing Ho -san-na to the King of kings.

PRAISE THE LORD. (Anthem.)



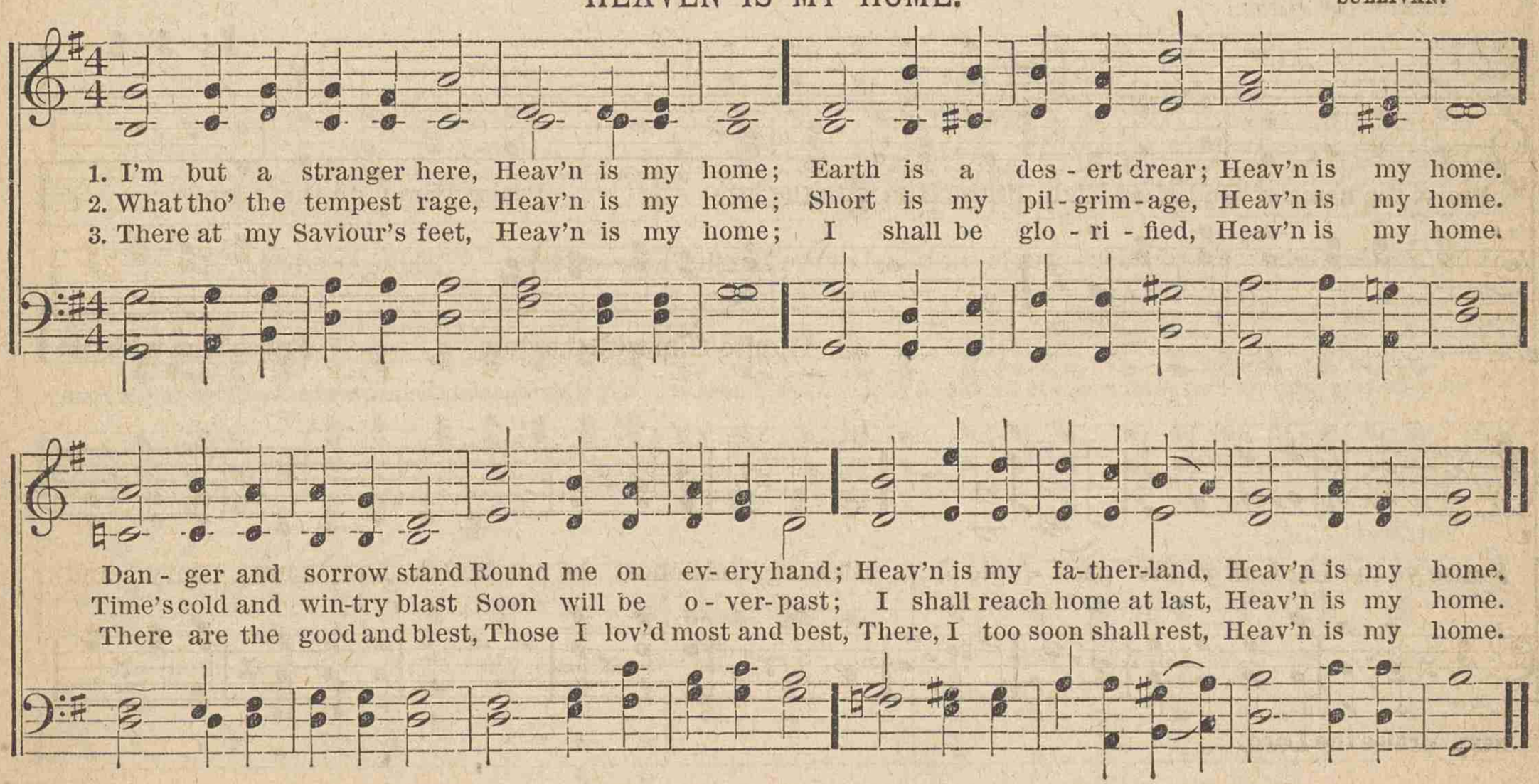






HEAVEN IS MY HOME.

SULLIVAN.



WHO ARE THESE IN BRIGHT ARRAY? (126.)

DR. H. R. PALMER.

SOP. SOLO.

Who are these in bright ar - ray? Who are these in bright ar - ray?

Sop. & Alto.

Who are these, who are these? Who are these?

Tenor & Bass.

These are they who washed their robes in the blood of the Lamb, These are they, These are they.

These are they who washed their robes in the blood of the Lamb, These are they who washed their robes in the blood of the Lamb.

Faster.

There - fore they stand be - fore the throne, cry - ing "Blessing, glo - ry, wis - dom, hon - or,

Pow - er, and might be un - to God, ev - er, world without end." They shall hun- ger no more, Neither

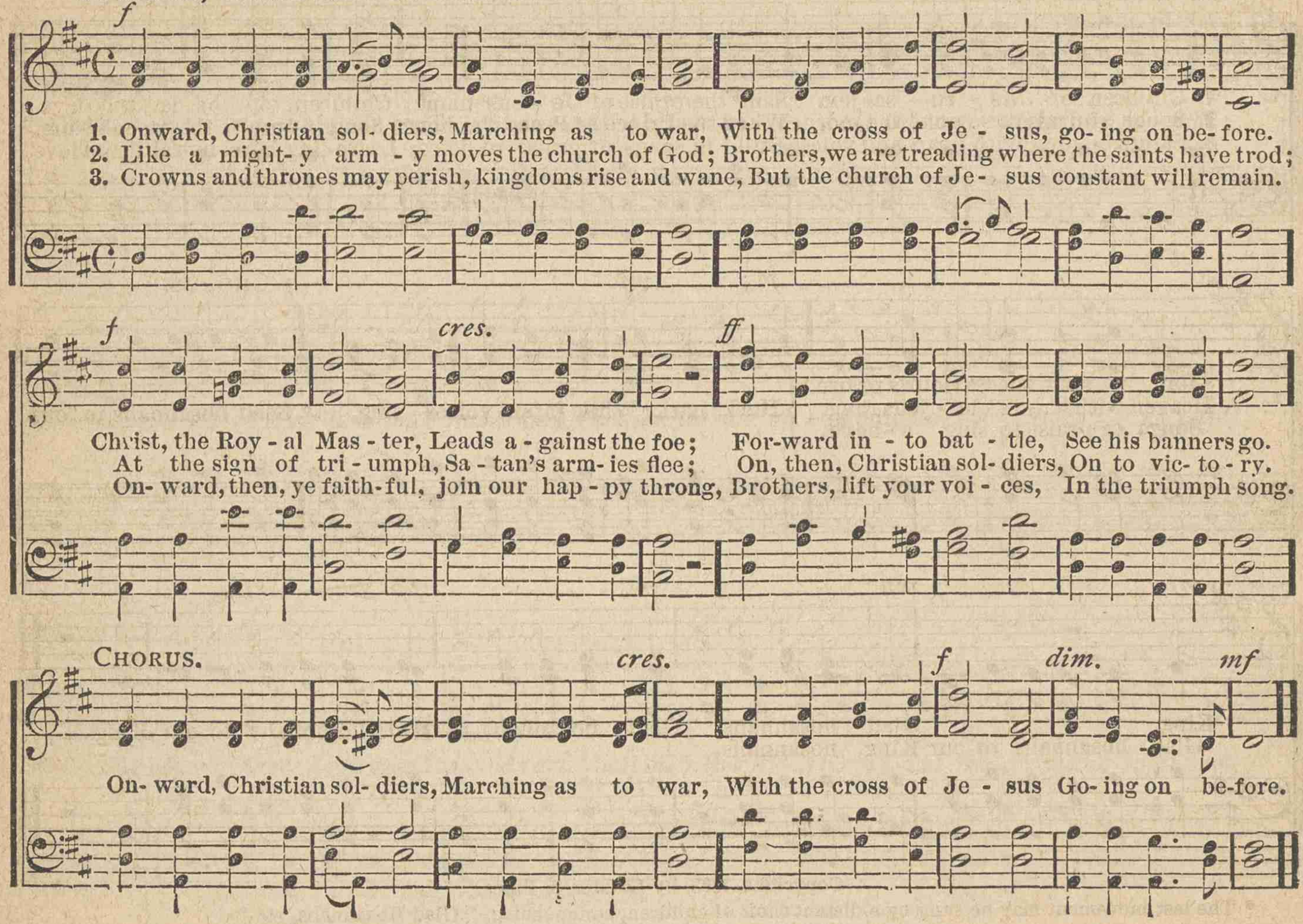
thirst an - y more, For the Lamb up - on the throne shall feed them; They shall walk by the streams of the

Repeat pp

foun-tain of life, For the Lamb upon the throne shall lead them: For the Lamb upon the throne shall lead them.

ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS! (109.)

ARR. FROM SULLIVAN.



CHILDREN'S SONG OF PRAISE. (80.)

G. O. ROBINSON.

1. Children of Je - ru - sa- lem Sang the praise of Je - sus' name; Children, too, of la - ter days
2. Songs of praise a - woke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born; Songs of praise the an-gels sang,
3. Saints be-low, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise re- joice; Learn- ing here, by faith and love,

p *mp* *f* CHORUS.

Join to sing the Saviour's praise.
Heaven with hal- le - lu - jahs rang.
Songs of praise to sing a - bove.

Hark! hark! While infant voices sing, * Glad hosannahs to our

mf *mp* *p* *pp* *rit.*

King, Glad hosannahs, Glad hosannahs, Glad hosannahs to our King.
Glad hosannahs to our King, hosannahs,

Copyright, 1883, by Ludden & Bates.

* The last movement may be sung by a distant choir of children, commencing, "Glad Hosannahs, etc."

BRIGHTLY GLEAMS OUR BANNER. (107.)

JOS. HAYDN.

1. Brightly gleams our ban - ner, Pointing to the sky, Wav-ing wand'rers on - ward, To their home on high;
2. Je - sus, Lord, and Mas-ter, At thy sa - cred feet, Here with hearts re - joic - ing, See thy children meet;
3. All our days di-rect us, In the way we go, Lead us on vic - to - rious O - ver every foe;
4. Then with saints and Angels May we join a - bove, Offering endless prais- es At thy throne of love;

Journeying o'er the des - ert, Gladly thus we pray, And with hearts u- ni - ted, Take our heav'nward way.
Oft - en have we left thee, Oft - en gone a - stray, Keep us, mighty Saviour, In the narrow way.
Bid thine angels shield us, When the storm-clouds lower, Pardon thou and save us In the last dread hour.
When the toil is o - ver, Then comes rest and peace,—Jesus in his beauty;—Songs that nev-er cease.

CHORUS.

Brightly gleams our ban- ner, pointing to the sky, Waving wand'rers onward To their homes on high.

THE ANGELS' SONG. (120.)

ARR. FROM RANDEGGER, BY W. L.

1. Now let us sing the Angels' Song, That rang so sweet and clear. When heav'nly light and music fell On
2. He came to tell the Father's love, His goodness, truth and grace: To show the brightness of His smile, The
3. He came to bring the wea - ry ones True peace and per - fect rest; To take away the guilt and sin, Which
4. He came to bring a glorious gift, Good-will to men—and why? Because He lov'd us, Jesus came, For

cres. *mf*

earthly eye and ear. To Him we sing, our Saviour King, Who always deigns to hear;
glo - ry of His face, With His own light, so full and bright, The shades of death to chase.
darken'd and distress'd, That great and small might hear His call, And all in Him be blessed.
us to live and die; Then sweet and long, the Angels' Song, A - gain we raise on high:

f *p* *f* *p*

"Glo - ry to God, and on earth peace," "Glo - ry - to God, good-will to men."

Copyright, 1883, by Ludden & Bates.

HARK! THE HERALD-ANGELS SING. (121.)

MENDELSSOHN.

1. Hark! the her - ald - an - gels sing, Glo - ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord; Late in time be -
3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness! Light and life to

mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled! Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise,
hold him come, Off-spring of a vir - gin's womb, Vailed in flesh the God-head see;
all he brings, Risen with heal - ing in his wings, Mild he lays his glo - ry by,

Join the tri - umph of the skies; With the an - gel - host proclaim, Christ is born in
Hail! th'in - car - nate De - i - ty! Pleas'd as Man with man to dwell, Je - sus our Im -
Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them

Beth - le - hem! With the an - gel - host pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!
man - u - el, Pleased as Man with man to dwell, Je - sus, our Im - man - u - el.
sec - ond birth. Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

Org.

HARK! 'TIS THE WATCHMAN'S CRY. (136.)

W. LUDDEN.

SOLO. CHO. SOLO. CHO.

1. Hark! 'tis the watchman's cry, "Wake brethren wake!" Jesus himself is nigh. "Wake brethren wake!"
2. Heed we the steward's call, "Work brethren work!" There's room enough for all; "Work brethren work!"
3. Sound now the final chord! "Praise brethren praise!" Thrice holy is the Lord; "Praise brethren praise!"

mp *m* *mf* *cres.* *f*

Sleep is for sons of night! Ye are children of the light; Yours is the glo - ry bright; Wake, brethren wake!
This vineyard of the Lord Constant la - bor will afford; He will your work reward; Work, brethren work!
What more befits the tongues Soon to lead the angels' songs, While heaven the note prolongs? Praise, brethren praise!

THERE IS A HOME ETERNAL. (50.)

DR. H. R. PALMER.

SOLI.

1. There is a home e - ter- nal, Beau- ti- ful and bright, Where sweet joys su- per - nal Never are dimmed by night;
2. Flowers forev- er are springing In that home so fair; Thousands of children are sing-ing Praises to Je - sus there:
3. Soon shall I join that an- them Far beyond the sky; Jesus became my ran- som—Why should I fear to die?

White-robed angels are singing Ever around the bright throne; When, O when shall I see thee, Beautiful, beauti-ful home?
How they swell the glad anthem Ever around the bright throne; When, O when shall I see thee, Beautiful, beauti-ful home?
Soon my eyes will behold him, Seated up-on the bright throne—Then, O then shall I see thee, Beautiful, beauti-ful home!

CHORUS.

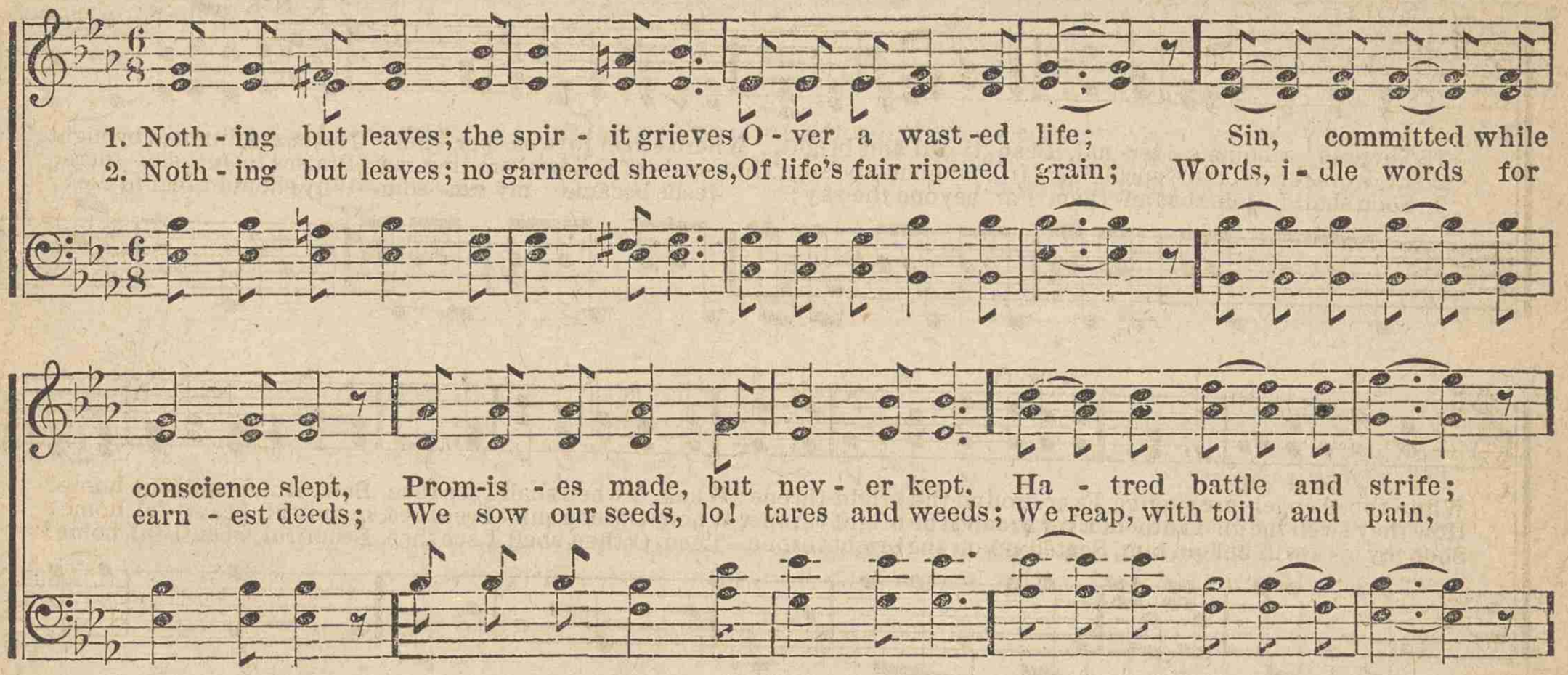
Home, beau-ti - ful home, ... Bright, beauti- ful home; Home, home of our Saviour, Bright, beau - ti - ful home?

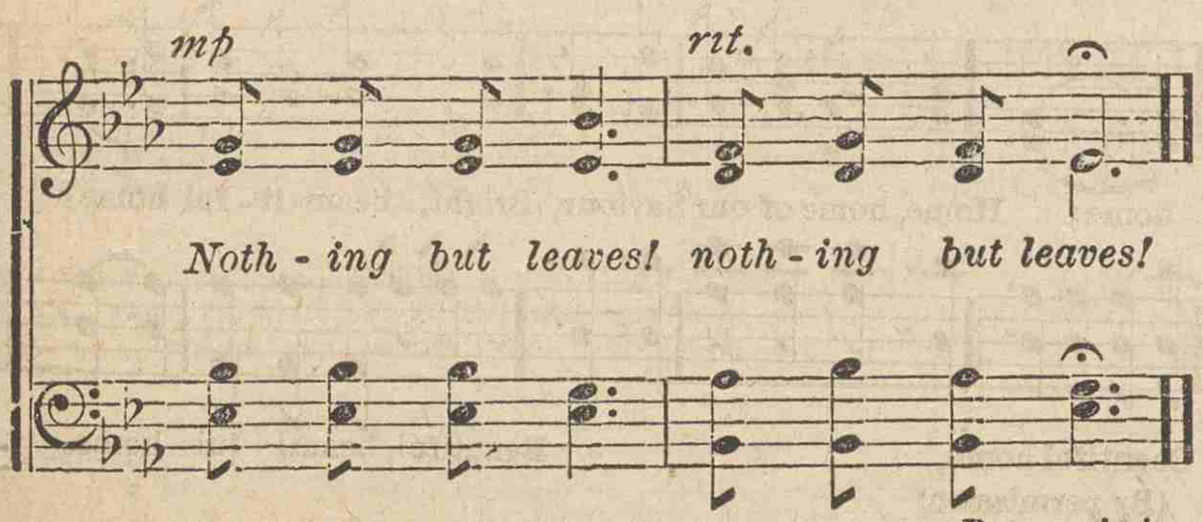
Beautiful home, Beautiful home, Beautiful, beauti - ful home.

(By permission)

NOTHING BUT LEAVES. (82.)

C. BRUNNER.





3 Nothing but leaves; and memory weaves
No veil to screen the past;
As we retrace our weary way;
Counting each lost and misspent day,
We find, sadly, at last,
Nothing but leaves! nothing but leaves!

4 And shall we meet the Master so,
Bearing our withered leaves;
The Saviour looks for perfect fruit;
We stand before him, humbled, mute;
Waiting the words he breathes,
Nothing but leaves! nothing but leaves!

By permission.

ANGEL VOICES. (103.)

SULLIVAN.

1. An - gel voic - es ev - er sing - ing Round thy throne of light, An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing,
2. Thou who art beyond the far-thest Mor - tal eye can scan, Can it be that Thou re - gard-est
3. Hon - or, glo - ry, might and mer - it, Thine shall ev - er be, Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Spir - it,

Rest not day nor night; Thousands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee, Lord of might!
Songs of sin - ful man? Can we know that Thou art near us? And will hear us? Yea! we can.
Bless - ed Trin - i - ty! Of the best that thou hast giv - en, Earth and heav - en ren - der Thee!

EVENTIDE. (104.)

W. H. MONK.

1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ventide; The dark-ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide!
2. Not a brief glance I beg, a part-ing word; But as thou dwell'st with thy dis - ci - ples, Lord,
3. I need thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour; What but thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?

When oth - er help - ers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a - bide with me!
Fa - mil - iar, con - de - scend- ing, pa - tient free, Come, not to so - journ, but a - bide with me!
Who like thy -self my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a - bide with me!

TRUST IN GOD. (104.)

ARR. FROM RANDEGGER, BY W. L.

1. Sad -ly bend the flow-ers, In the hea-vy rain, Af - ter beating showers, Sunbeams come again.
2. When a sudden sor -row, Comes like cloud in night, Wait for God's tomor-row; All will then be bright.

Little birds are silent All the dark night through; But when morning dawneth, Their songs are sweet and new.
On - ly wait and trust Him, Just a lit - tle while; After evening tear drops Shall come the morning smile.

ONLY WAITING. (53.)

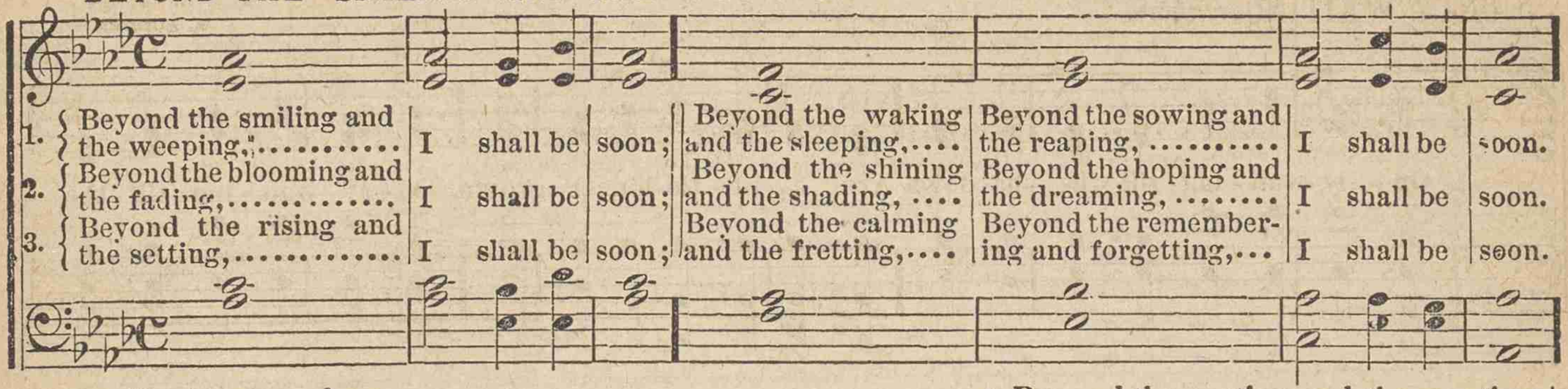
W. LUDDEN
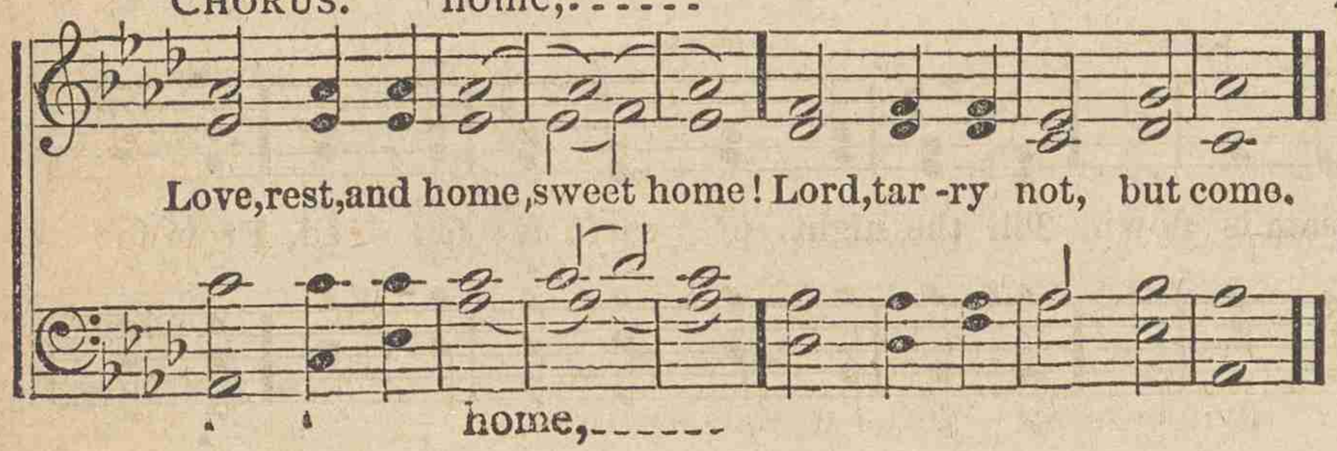
1. On - ly wait - ing till the sha - dows Are a lit - tle longer grown, On - ly wait - ing till the glim - mer Of the day's last beam is flown, Till the night of earth is fad - ed, From the heart once full of day; Till the stars of heaven are breaking, Thro' the twi - light soft and gray,

Copyright, 1883, by Ludden & Bates.

BEYOND THE SMILING AND THE WEEPING.* (113.)

W. A. TARBUTTON.





4 Beyond the parting and the meeting,|
I shall be soon ;‖
Beyond the farewell and the greeting,|
Beyond the pulses' fever beating,|
I shall be soon ;‖ *Cho.*

5 Beyond the frost chain and the fever,|
I shall be soon ;‖
Beyond the rock-waste and the river,|
Beyond the ever and the never,|
I shall be soon ;‖ *Cho.*

(*See opposite page.*)

2 Only waiting till the reapers
Have the last sheaf gathered home,
For the summer time has faded,
And the autumn winds have come.
Quickly, reapers! gather quickly
The last ripe hours of my heart,
For the bloom of life is withered
And I hasten to depart.

3 Only waiting till the angels
Open wide the mystic gate,
At whose feet I long have lingered,
Weary, poor, and desolate.
Even now I hear the footsteps,
And their voices far away;
If they call me, I am waiting,
Only waiting to obey.

MEMORIES OF GALILEE. (85.)

DR. H. R. PALMER.

1. Each cooing dove..... and sighing bough..... That makes the eve..... so blest to me,.....
2. Each flow'ry glen..... and mos-sy dell..... Where happy birds..... in song a - gree,.....
3. And when I read..... the thrilling lore..... Of Him who walk'd..... up-on the sea,.....
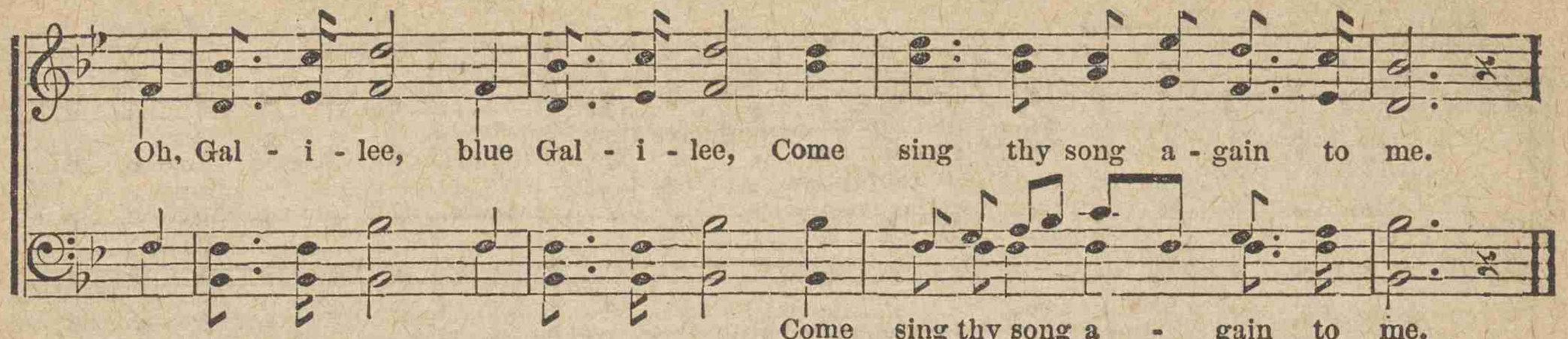
Each cooing dove, and sighing bough, That makes the eve so blest to me.

Has something far..... divin -er now,..... It bears me back..... to Gal-i - lee.....
Thro' sunny morn..... the praises tell,..... Of sights and sounds ..... in Gal-i - lee.....
I long, oh, how..... I long once more,..... To fol-low Him..... in Gal-i - lee.....

Has something far divin-er now, It bears me back to Gal - i- lee.

CHORUS.

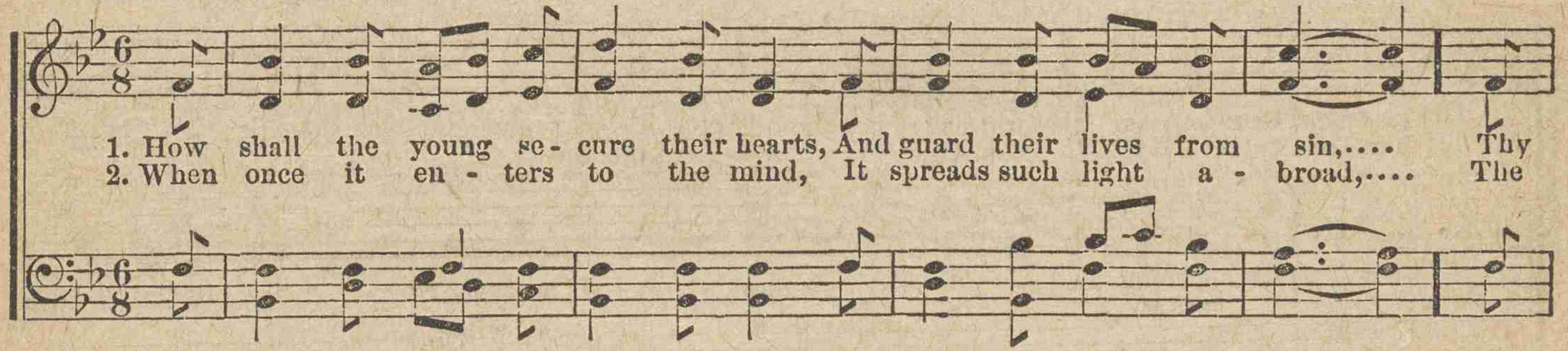
Oh, Gal - i - lee, sweet Gal - i - lee, Where Je - sus lov'd so much to be;
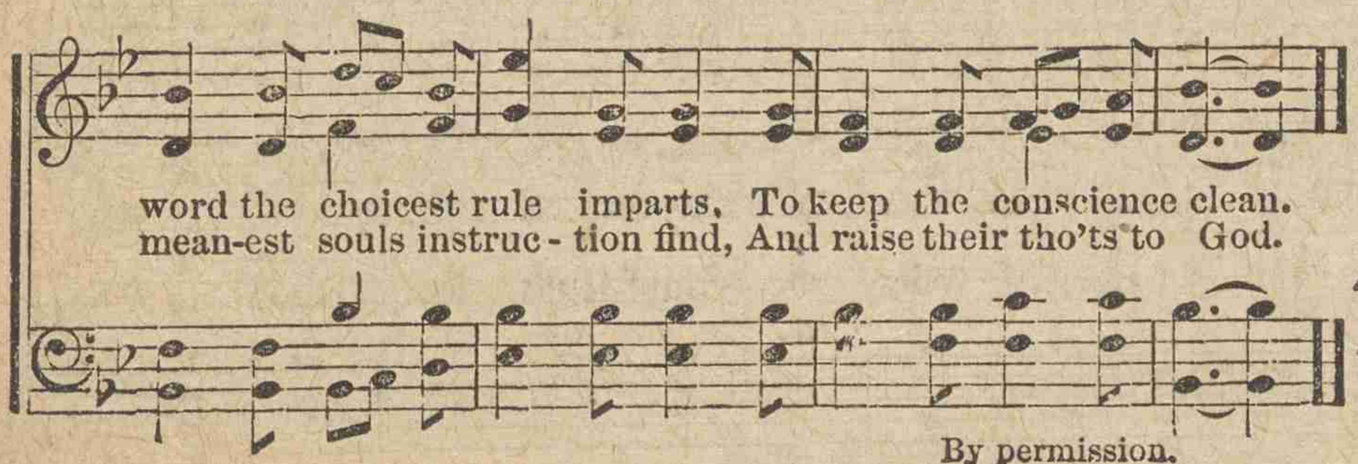


By permission.

HEAVENLY GUIDANCE. (83.)

Arr. from Boieldieu, by C. B.





By permission.

3 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,
That guides us all the day;
And, thro' the dangers of the night,
A lamp to lead our way.

4 Thy word is everlasting truth;
How pure is every page;
That holy book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age.

O BLESSED HOPE. (58.)

REV. W. B. HARRELL.

1st. 2d. CHORUS.

1. Saviour, I come to Thee, O wilt Thou smile on me;
Bid me Thy glo - ry see, And make me . . . whole. Oh! blessed hope of sal -

2. Let Thy a - maz-ing love, All shame and guilt re-move,
And Thy sweet promise prove, Light to my . . . . soul. Oh! blessed hope of sal -

cres.

- va - tion, Bringing to all con - so - la - tion, Taking a - way con-dem - na - tion, By the cross of

f mp 1st. 2d.

Cal - va - ry! I shall find rest on Je - sus' breast, Who gave himself for me. me.

Fine.

Copyright, 1883, by Ludden & Bates.

HE WILL LEAD ME. (101.)

G. C. ROBINSON.

1. When I walk in God's clear sunlight, With its beau-ty beaming fair, Or when shadows seem to
2. Tho' a-mid the deepest darkness, I may sure-ly trust the Lord; He hath nev-er yet for-
3. Tho' all friendships may be broken, And the hand of death be laid, In his might and love con-
4. When to me shall come the glo-ry Of the heavenly mansions bright, Still the song will I be

CHORUS.

gath-er, I may see him ev-ery-where. He will lead me, he will lead me, Be my
sak-en— He will keep his promised word.
fid-ing, I shall nev-er be a-fraid.
sing-ing In that home of pure de-light.

true and constant guide; He will lead me, he will lead me— In his love I may a-bide.

MASTER, THE TEMPEST IS RAGING. (59.)
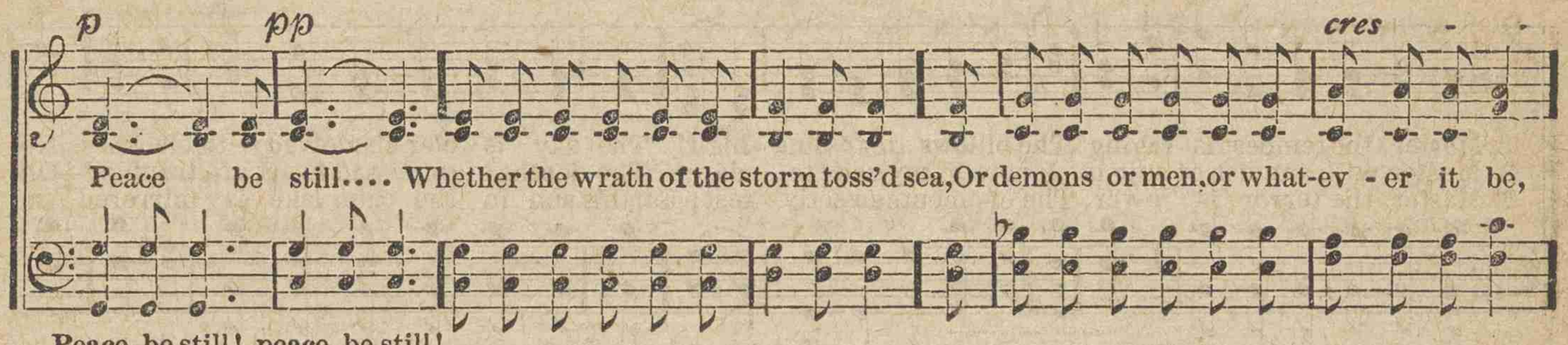
DR. H. R. PALMER.

1. Master, the tempest is raging! The billows are tossing high! The sky is o'er-shadowed with blackness, No shel-ter or help is nigh; "Carest thou not that we perish?" How canst thou lie a - sleep, When each
2. Master, with anguish of spir-it I bow in my grief to - day; The depths of my sad heart are troubled—Oh, wak-en and save, I pray! Torrents of sin and of anguish Sweep o'er my sinking soul; And I
3. Master, the terror is o-ver, The el-ements sweetly rest; Earth's sun in the calm lake is mirrored, And heaven's with-in my breast; Lin - ger, O blessed Re - deemer! Leave me alone no more; And with

CHORUS.

moment so mad - ly is threat'ning A grave in the an - gry deep? The wind and the waves shall obey Thy
per - ish! I per - ish! dear Master—Oh, hast-en, and take con-trol! [will.
joy I shall make the blest harbor, And rest on the bliss-ful shore.

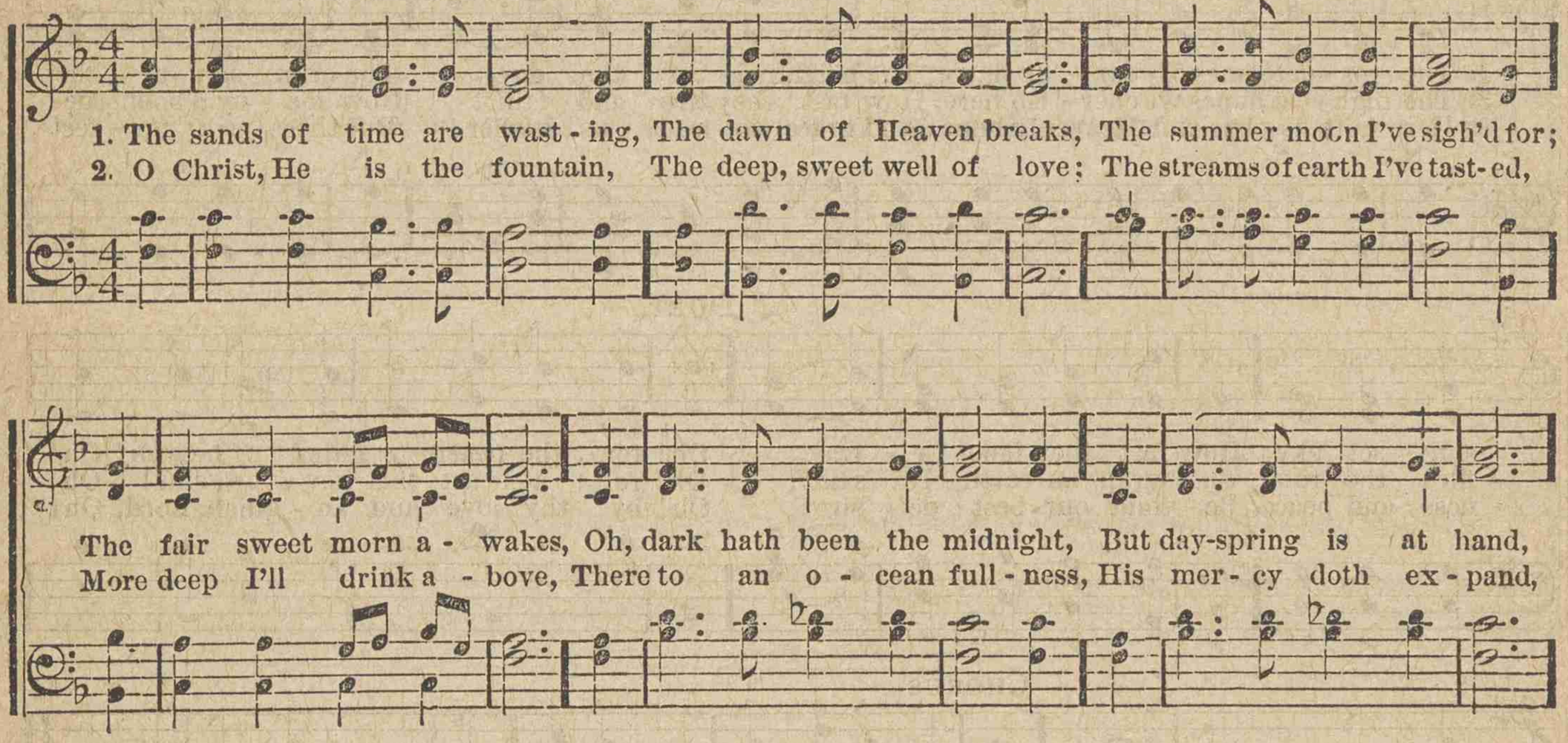
By permission.



By permission.

THE GLORY OF IMMANUEL'S LAND. (100.)

CHAS. D'URHAN.



3 Oh! I am my Beloved's,
And my Beloved's mine;
He brings a poor vile sinner,
Into His house divine.
Upon the Rock of Ages,
My soul redeemed shall stand,
Where glory, glory dwelleth,
In Immanuel's land.

THE ROSEATE HUES OF EARLY DAWN. (40.)

W. LUDDEN.

1. The ros - cate hues of ear - ly dawn, The brightness of the day, The crim - son of the
2. The high - est hopes we cher - ish here, How fast they tire and faint! How ma - ny a spot de-
3. Here faith is ours and Heavenly hope, And grace to lead us higher, But there are per - fect-

DUET.

sun - set sky, How fast they fade a - way. Oh! for the pearl - y gates of heaven! Oh!
- files the robe That wraps an earth - ly saint! Oh! for a heart that nev - er sins! Oh!
- ness and peace, Be - yond our best de - sire: Oh! by thy love and an - guish, Lord, Oh!

CHORUS.

for the gold - en floor! Oh, for the Sun of righteousness, That set- teth nev- er - more!
for a soul washed white! Oh, for a voice to praise our King, Nor wea - ry day nor night!
by thy life laid down! Oh, that we fall not from thy grace, Nor cast a- way our crown!

By permission.

HOLY, HOLY! LORD GOD ALMIGHTY. (102.)

J. B. DYKES.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-migh -ty! Ear-ly in the morning our song shall rise to thee;
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints adore thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and migh-ty! God in three persons, blessed Trin - i - ty!
Cher-u - bim and ser-aphim fall -ing down before thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er-more shalt be.

TO THEE, MY GOD, TO THEE.

W. LUDDEN.

1. O Lord, thy heav - 'nly grace im-part, And fix my frail, in - con - stant heart; Hence-
2. What - 'er pur - suits my time employ, One thought shall fill my soul with joy; That
3. Thy glo - rious eye per - vad - eth space; Thou'rt pres-ent Lord, in ev - 'ry place; And
4. Re - nounc- ing ev - 'ry world - ly thing, Safe 'neath the cov - ert of the wing, My

Copyright, 1883, by Ludden & Bates.

- forth my chief de - sire shall be, To ded - i - cate my - self to Thee, To Thee, my God, to Thee.
si - lent, se - cret tho't shall be, That all my hopes are fixed on Thee, On Thee, my God, on Thee.
whereso - 'er my lot may be, Still shall my spir - it cleave to Thee, To Thee, my God, to Thee.
sweetest tho't henceforth shall be, That all I want I find in Thee, In Thee, my God, in Thee.

NEARER TO THEE. (64.)

W. LUDDEN.

1. A-long the moun-tain track of life, A-long the wea - ry lea, In rocks, in stream, in
2. This pil - grim path by Thee was trod, Je - sus! my King! by Thee. Traced by Thy feet, thy
3. Let ev - 'ry step, Let ev - 'ry tho't, Sweet memories bear of Thee! And hear the soul thy
4. Thou wilt! Thou dost! A still sma.l voice Whispers of faith in Thee, Of hope that might in

cres. *p*

joy, in strife, Let this my heart - cry be, Near-er to Thee, near-er to Thee.
tears, Thy blood, In love, in death for me, Oh! bring my soul near-er to Thee.
love hath bought Whose ev - 'ry cry shall be, "Nearer to Thee! near-er to Thee!"
grief re - joice, If still the song - cry be, "Nearer to Thee! near-er to Thee!"

By permission.

MARCHING ON TO VICTORY. (136.)

W. LUDDEN.

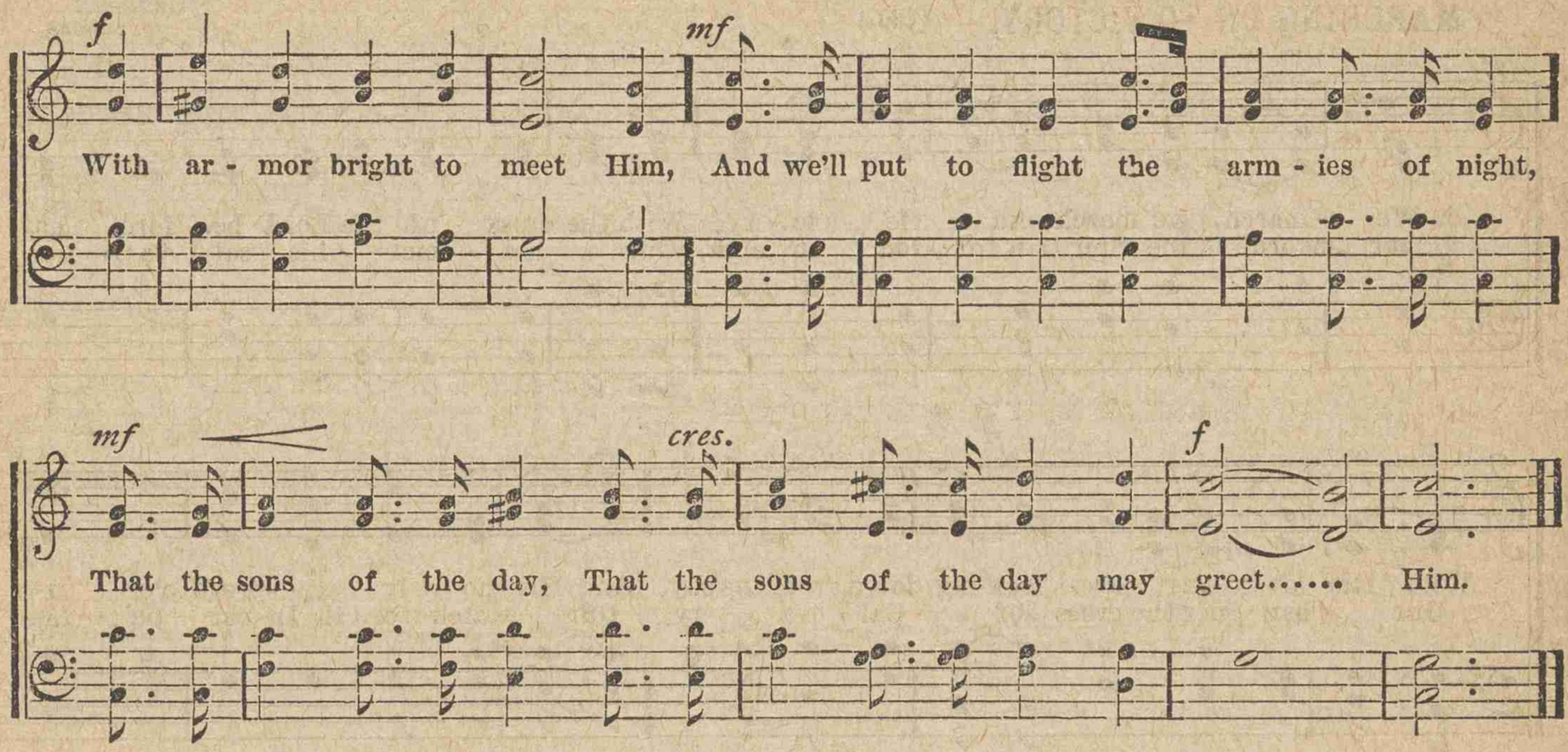
1. We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be - fore us,
2. Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high, Our hel - met his sal - va - tion;

With His lov - ing eye, look-ing down from the sky, And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us.
Our ban - ner the cross of Cal - va - ry, Our watch-word th' In- car - na - tion.

CHORUS.

We come, we come in the might, in the might, in the might of the Lord of light,

Copyright, 1883, by Ludden & Bates.



"Marching on to victory."
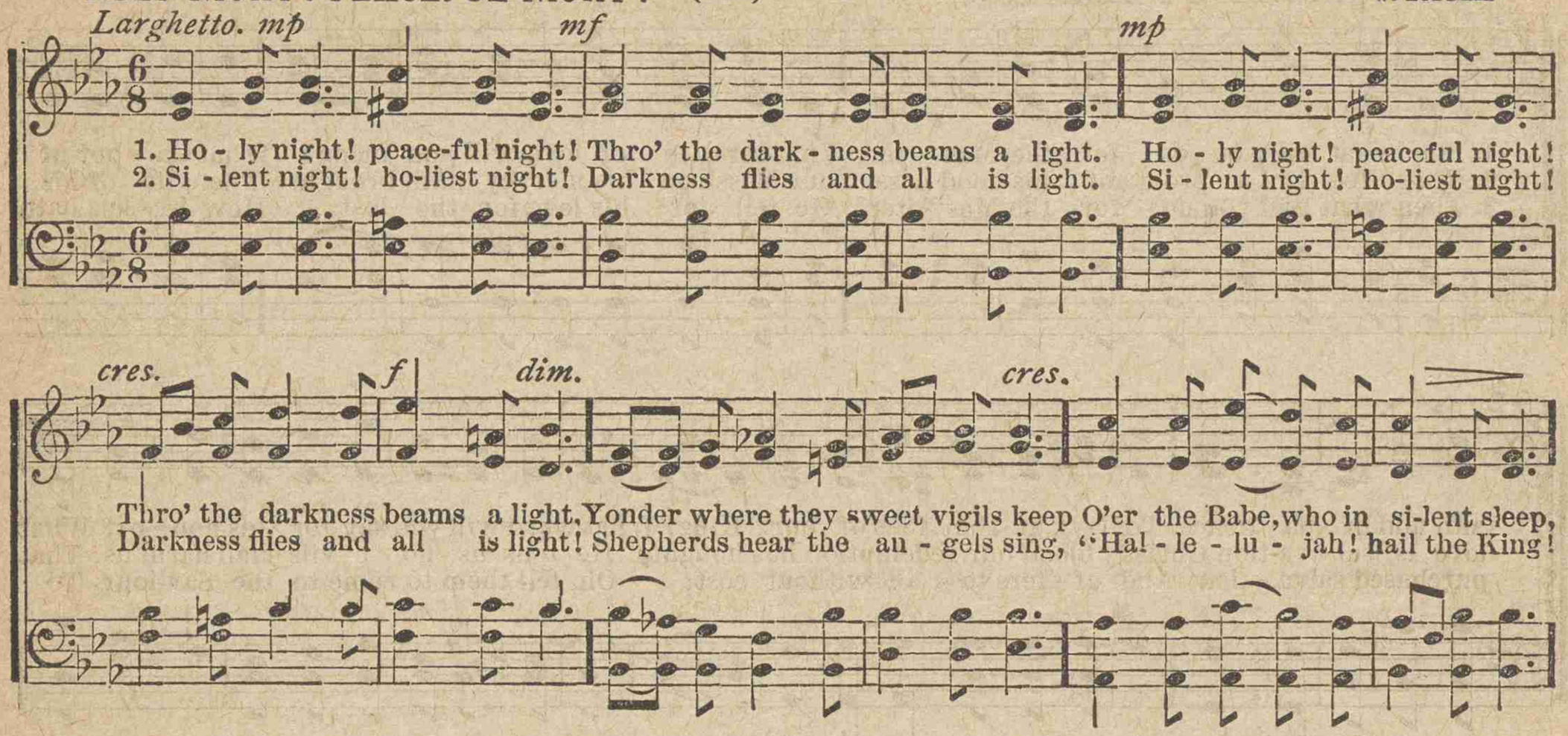
1 We march, we march to victory,
With the cross of the Lord before us,
With his loving eye looking down from the sky,
And his holy arm spread o'er us.
CHO.—We come in the might of the Lord of light,
With armor bright to meet him;
And we put to flight the armies of night,
That the sons of the day may greet him.
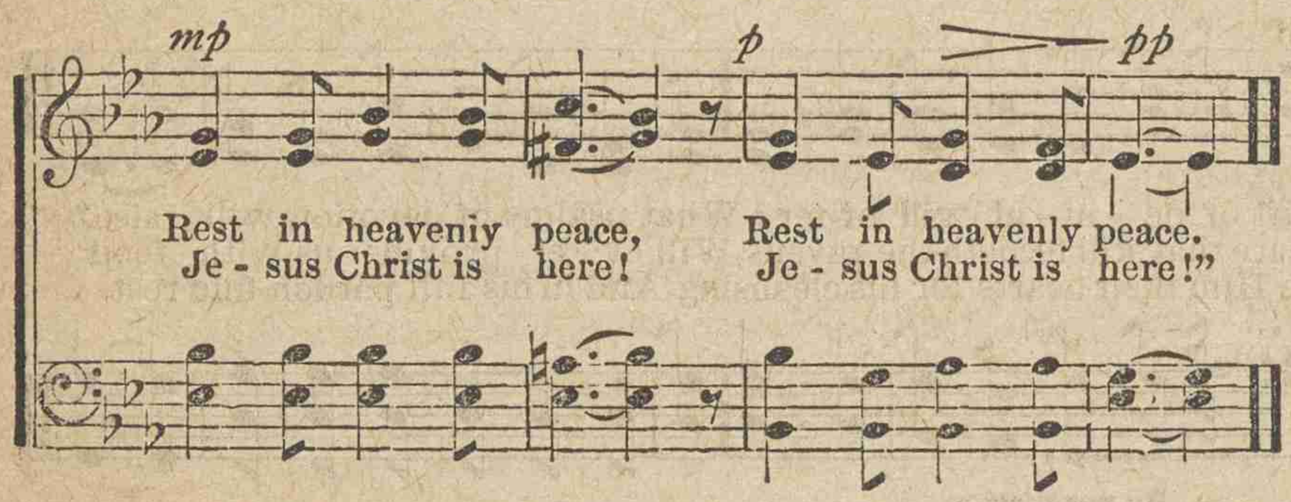
2 Our sword is the Spirit of God on high,
Our helmet, his salvation;
Our banner, the cross of Calvary,
Our watch-word, th' Incarnation.—CHO.

3 And the choir of angels with song awaits
Our march to the golden Zion,
For our Captain has broken the brazen gates
And burst the bars of iron.—CHO.

HOLY NIGHT! PEACEFUL NIGHT! (119.)

W. LUDDER.





3 ‖: Silent night! holiest night!
Guiding Star, oh, lend thy light!:‖
See the eastern wise men bring
Gifts and homage to our King!
Jesus Christ is here!

4 ‖: Silent night! holiest night!
Wondrous Star! oh, lend thy light!:‖
With the angels let us sing
Hallelujah to our King!
Jesus Christ is here!

THE CHRISTIAN'S WORK. (78.)

C. BRUNNER.

1. Say what will you do for the Mas - ter, What ser-vice of love will you bring? What la - bor of
2. Your life is a proof of his good-ness, Your blessings his mer -cy hath brought; The gift of his
3. Then what will you do for the Mas - ter? Go tell of his love for the lost, How Je - sus hath

faith and of pa - tience, To lay at the feet of our King? What word will you say for his hon - or? What
love is sal - va-tion, Christ's blood our redemption has bought, He tells us no e -vils shall harm us, That
purchased salva - tion, And of - fers to all without cost; Oh, tell them to come to the Sav-iour, To

hymn will you sing to his praise? What gift of de - ni - al will of-fer? What psalms of devotion will raise?
"all things shall work for our good," The care that still feedeth the ravens, Will ev - er provide us with food.
kneel at his feet and be blest, To give Him their hearts for his cleansing, And in his full pardon find rest.

By permission.

WHILE THE DAYS ARE GOING BY.

C. BRUNNER.

1. There are lone - ly hearts to cher - ish, While the days are go - ing by, There are wea - ry souls who per - ish,
2. There's no time for i - dle scorning, While the days are go - ing by, Let your face be bright as morning,
3. All the lov - ing links that bind us, While the days are go - ing by, One by one we leave be - hind us,

While the days are go - ing by; If a smile we can re - new, As our jour - ney we pur - sue,
While the days are go - ing by; Oh, the world is full of sighs, Full of sad and weeping eyes,
While the days are go - ing by; But the seeds of good we sow, Both in shade and shine will grow,

CHORUS. *After each verse.*

Oh, the good that all may do, While the days are go - ing by. While the days are go - ing
Help your fall - en broth-ers rise, While the days are go - ing by. While the days are go - ing
And will keep our hearts a - glow, While the days are go - ing by.

WHILE THE DAYS ARE GOING BY.—Concluded.

mp dim. *mf cres.*

by, While the days . . . . . are go-ing by. All may find a field for toil, While the days are go-ing by.
by, While the days are go-ing by.

WE MAY NOT CLIMB.

WHITTIER. Arr. from WALLACE.

1. We may not climb the heav'n-ly steeps, To bring the Lord Christ down; In vain we search the
2. But warm, sweet, tender, e-ven yet A pres-ent help is He; And faith has yet its
3. The heal-ing of the seam-less dress, Is by our beds of pain; We touch Him in life's

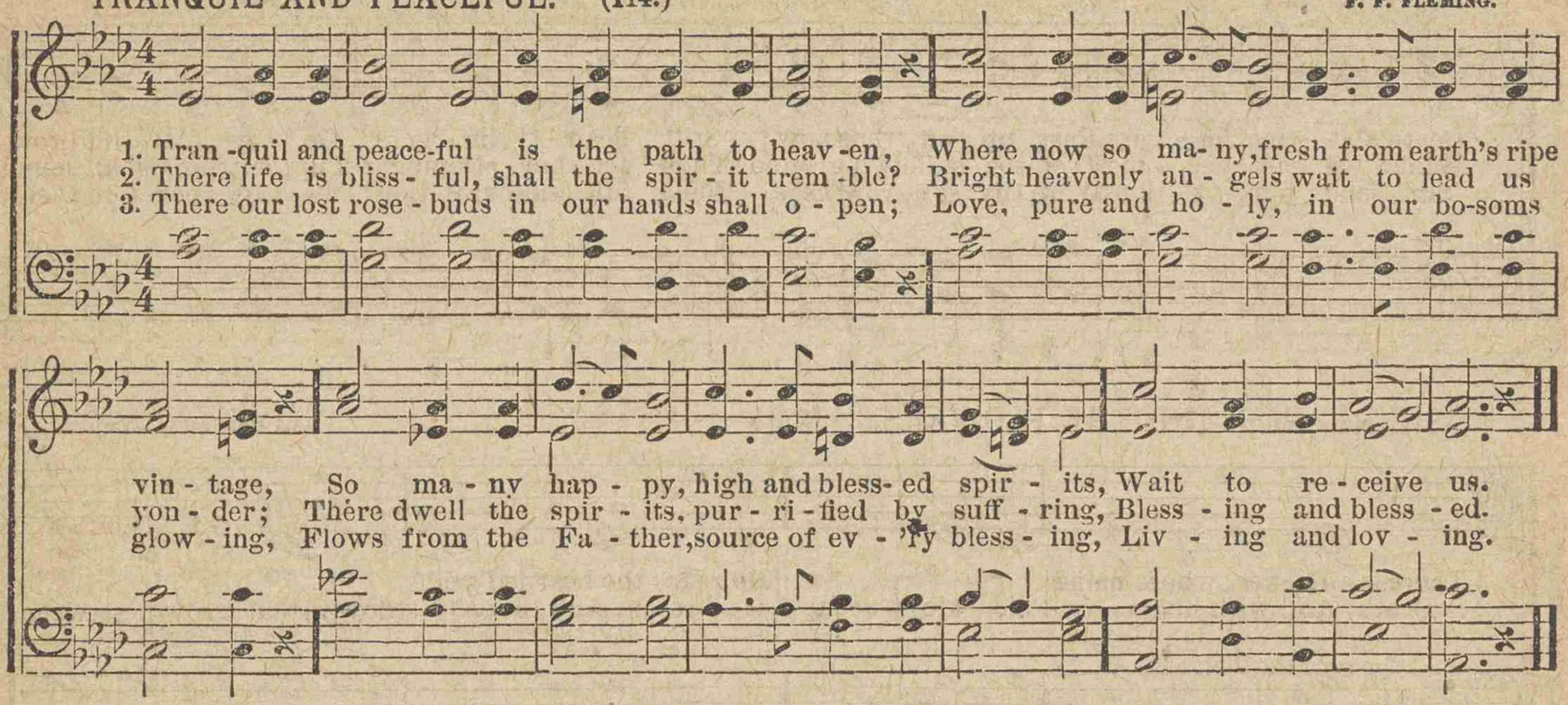
low-est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
Ol-i-vet, And love its Gal-i-lee.
throng and press, And we are whole a-gain,

4 Through Him the first fond prayers are said,
Our lips of childhood frame;
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with His name.

5 O Lord and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.
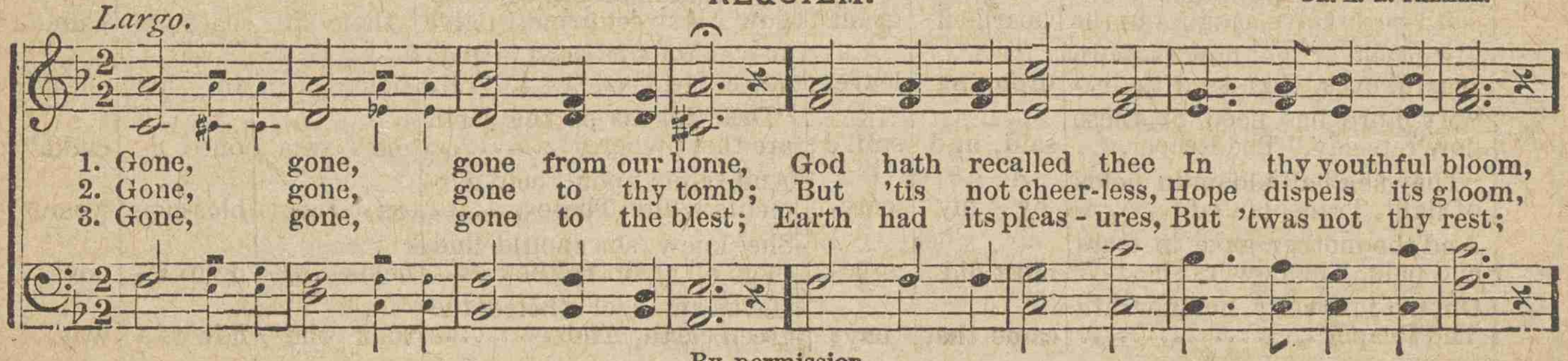
TRANQUIL AND PEACEFUL. (114.)

F. F. FLEMING.

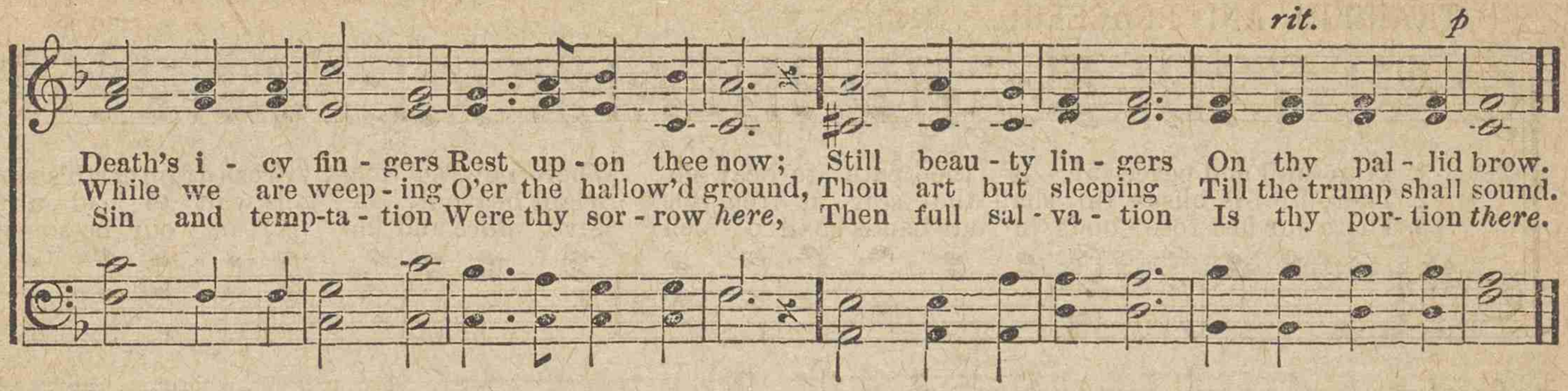


REQUIEM.

DR. H. R. PALMER.



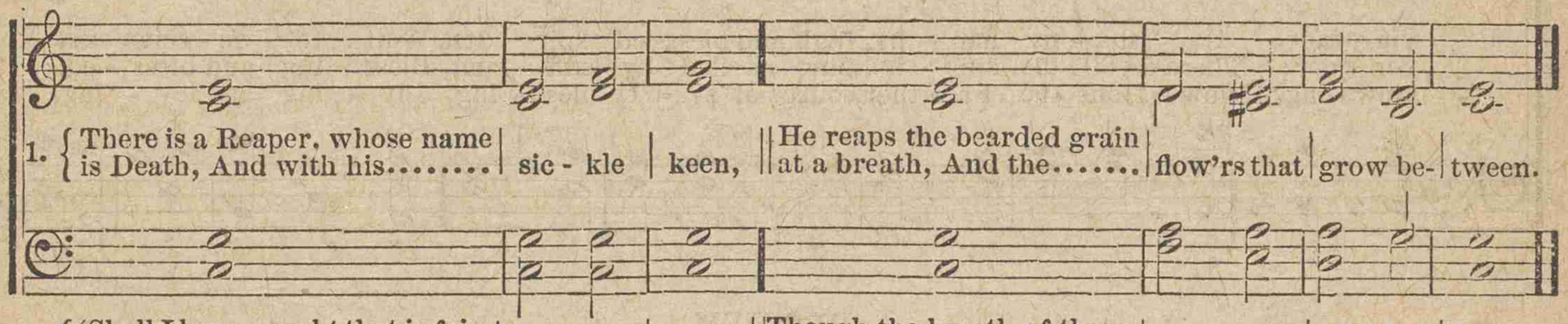
By permission.



Death's i - cy fin - gers Rest up - on thee now; Still beau - ty lin - gers On thy pal - lid brow.
While we are weep - ing O'er the hallow'd ground, Thou art but sleeping Till the trump shall sound.
Sin and temp-ta - tion Were thy sor - row *here*, Then full sal - va - tion Is thy por- tion *there*.

THE REAPER AND THE FLOWERS. (128.)

ADAPTED BY W. LUDDEN.



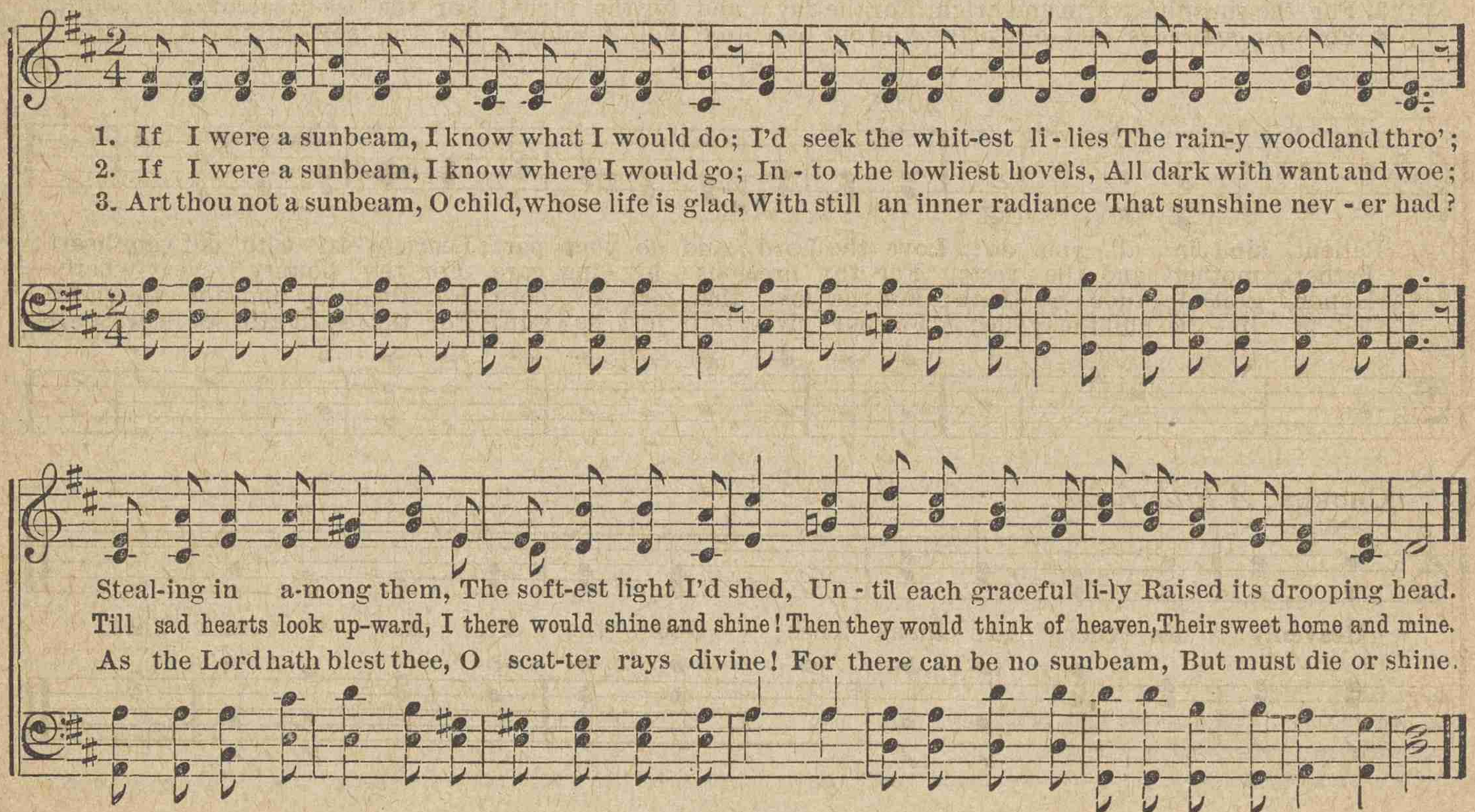
1. There is a Reaper, whose name is Death, And with his..... sic - kle keen, He reaps the bearded grain at a breath, And the..... flow'rs that grow be- tween.
2. 'Shall I have naught that is fair, saith he; "Have naught but the beard-ed grain? Though the breath of these flow'r is sweet to me, I'll give them all back a - gain."
3. He gazed at the flow'rs with tearful eyes, He kissed their.. drooping leaves; It was for the Lord in Paradise, He..... ..... bound them in his sheaves.
4. "My Lord has need of these flow'rets gay," The Reaper.... said, and smil'd; "Dear tokens of the earth are they, where..... he was once a child."
5. "They shall all bloom in fields of light, Transplanted ..... by my care, And saints upon their garments white These..... sa - cred blossoms wear."
6. And the mother gave in tears and pain, The flowers she..... most did love; She knew she should find them all again In the ..... fields of light a - bove.
7. Oh, not in cruelty, not in wrath The Reaper ..... came that day; 'Twas an angel visited the green earth, And..... took the flow'rs a - way.

By permission.

JUVENILE AND INFANT CLASSES.

W. LUDDEN.
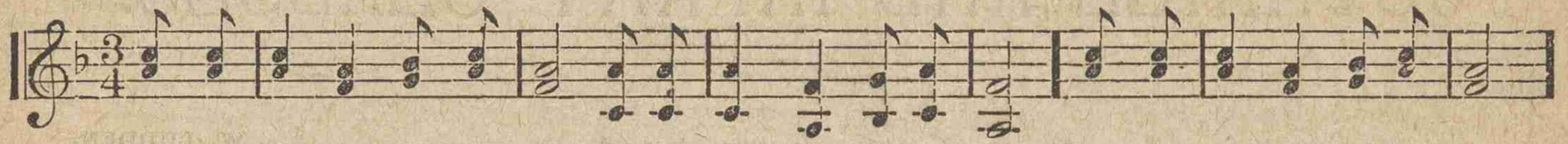
IF I WERE A SUNBEAM.



CAN A LITTLE CHILD LIKE ME. (14.)
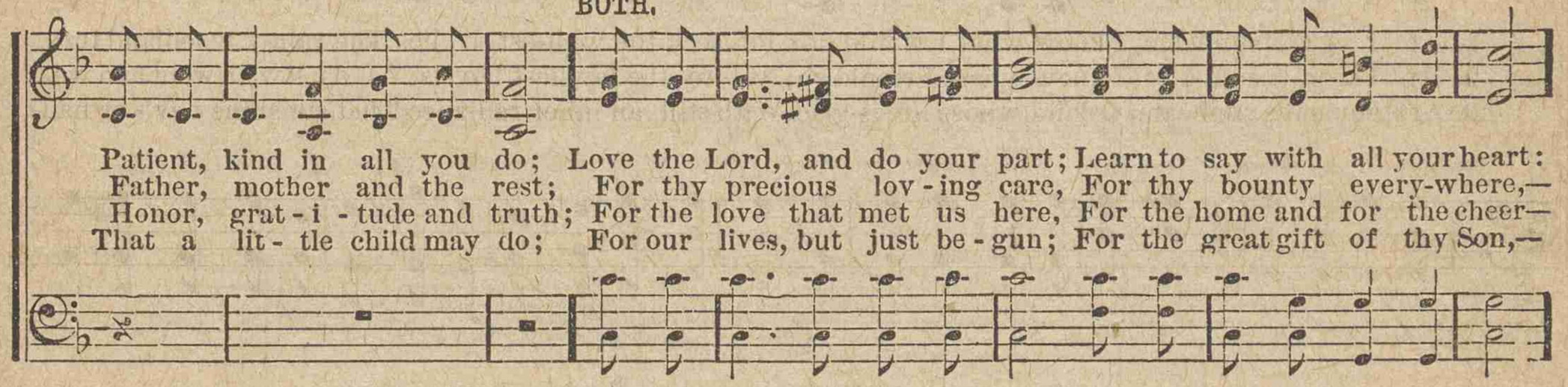
ARR. BY W. L.

GIRLS. BOYS.
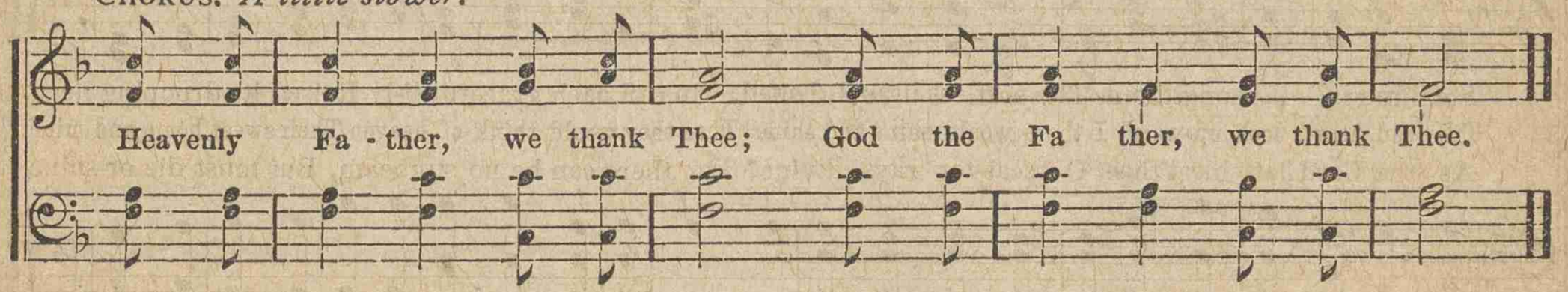


1. Can a lit - tle child, like me, Thank the Fa - ther fit-ting - ly? Yes, oh, yes! be good and true,
2. For the fruit up - on the tree, For the birds that sing of thee, For the earth in beauty drest,
3. For the sunshine warm and bright, For the day and for the night; For the les-sons of our youth—
4. For our comrades and our plays, And our hap - py hol - i - days; For the joy - ful work and true

BOTH.



Patient, kind in all you do; Love the Lord, and do your part; Learn to say with all your heart:
Father, mother and the rest; For thy precious lov - ing care, For thy bounty every-where,—
Honor, grat - i - tude and truth; For the love that met us here, For the home and for the cheer—
That a lit - tle child may do; For our lives, but just be - gun; For the great gift of thy Son,—

CHORUS. *A little slower.*

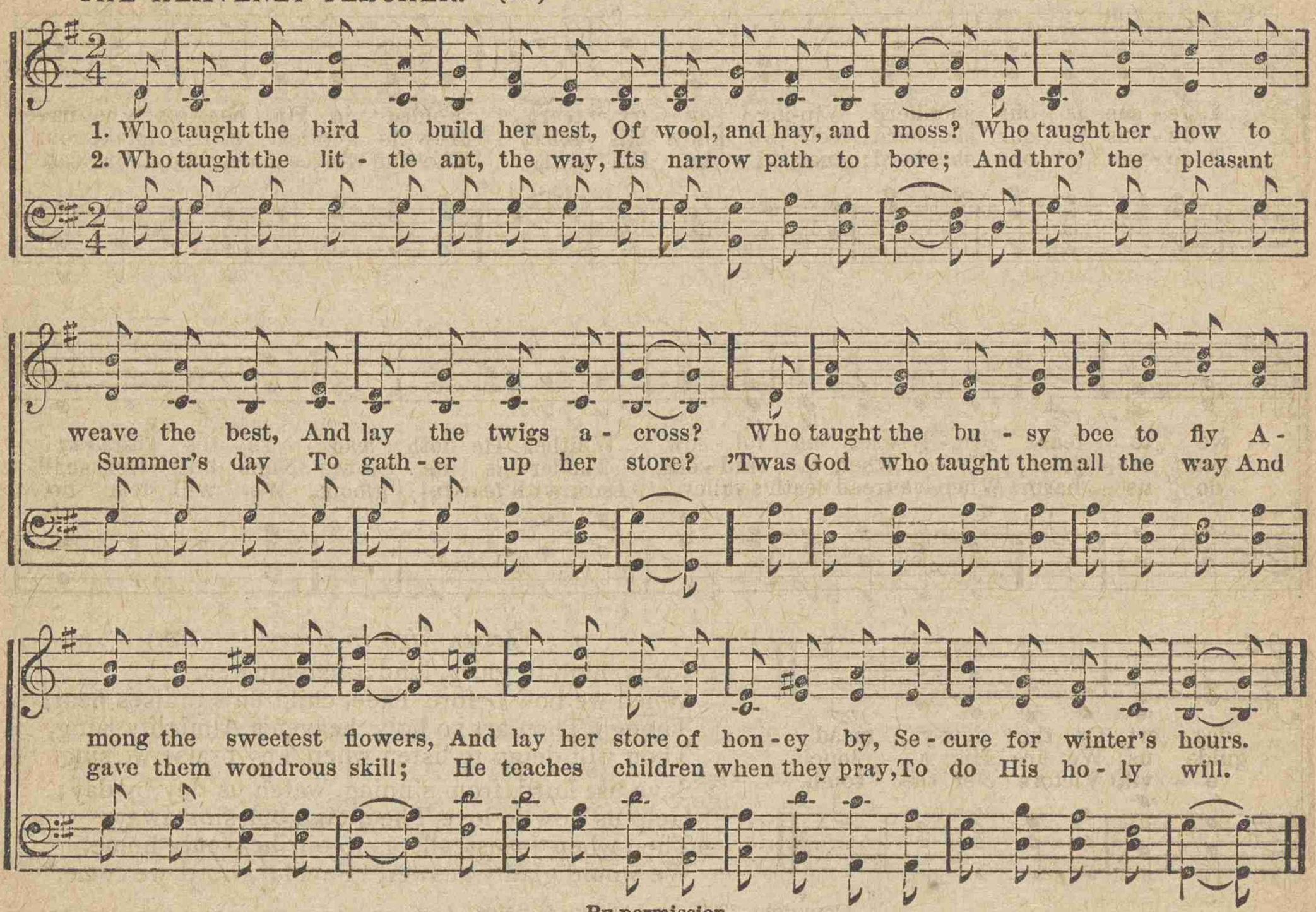


Heavenly Fa - ther, we thank Thee; God the Fa ther, we thank Thee.

THE HEAVENLY TEACHER. (17.)

J. PIERPONT.

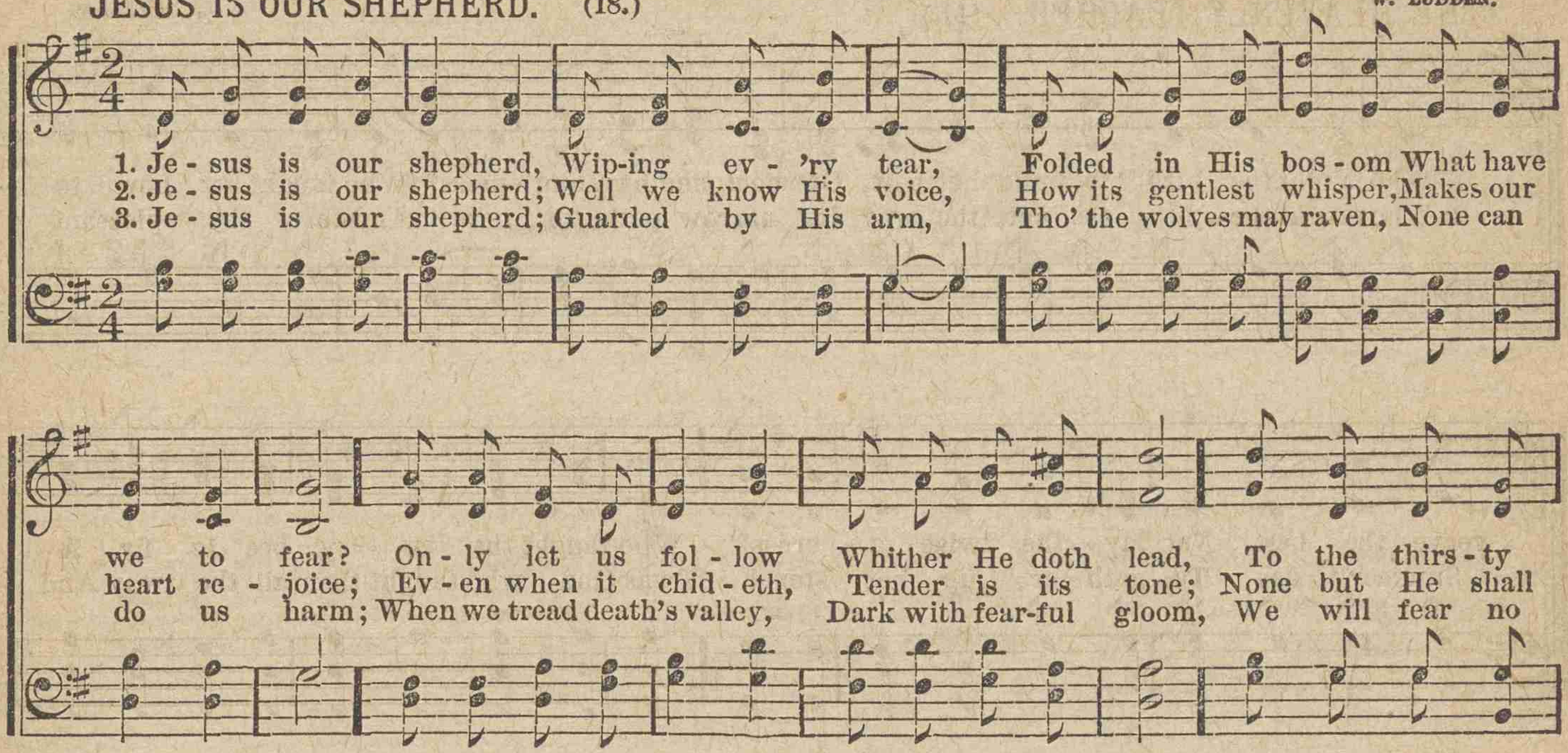
1. Who taught the bird to build her nest, Of wool, and hay, and moss? Who taught her how to weave the best, And lay the twigs a - cross?
2. Who taught the lit - tle ant, the way, Its narrow path to bore; And thro' the pleasant Summer's day To gath - er up her store? 'Twas God who taught them all the way And mong the sweetest flowers, And lay her store of hon - ey by, Se - cure for winter's hours.
gave them wondrous skill; He teaches children when they pray, To do His ho - ly will.

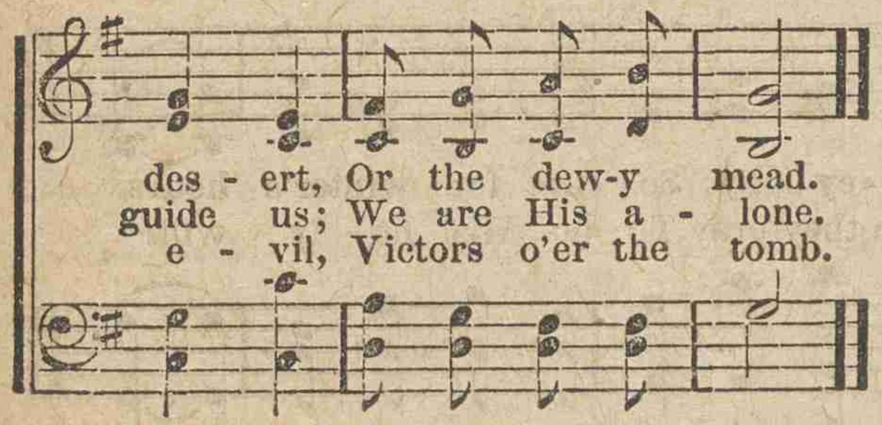


By permission.

JESUS IS OUR SHEPHERD. (18.)

W. LUDDEN.





"Jesus, high in Glory." (139.)
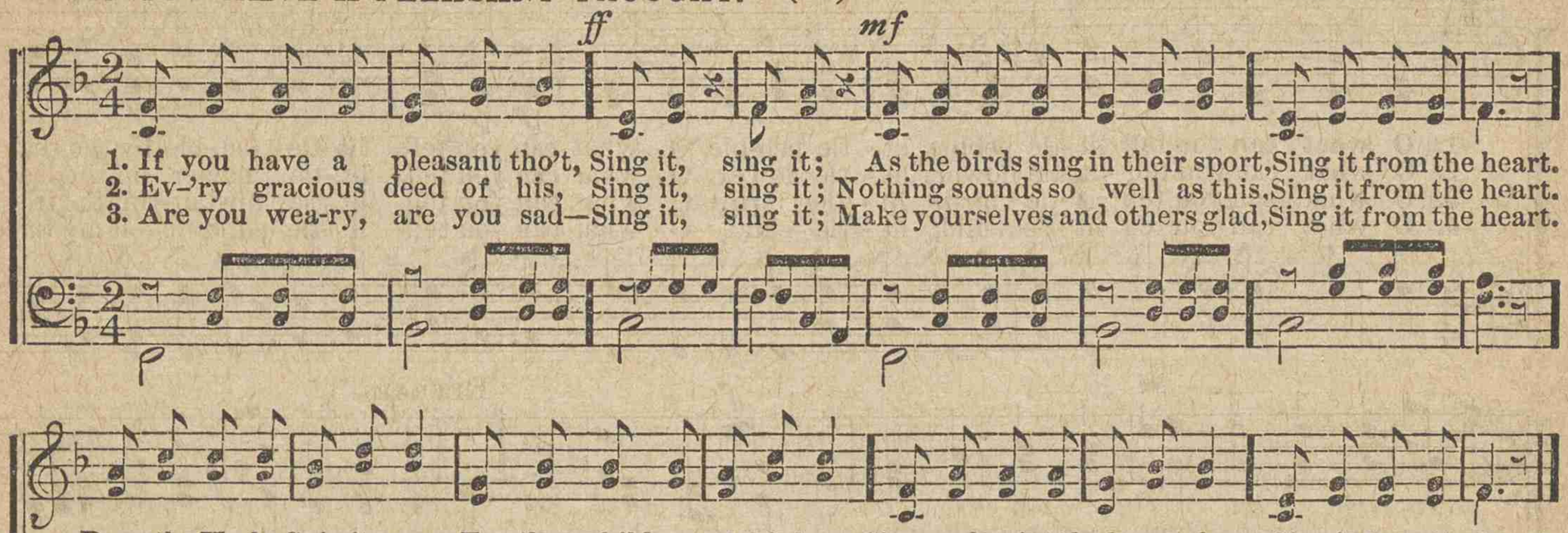
1 Jesus, high in glory, lend a listening ear;
When we bow before Thee, children's praises hear;
Though Thou art so holy, heaven's Almighty King,
Thou wilt deign to listen when Thy praise we sing.

2 Save us, Lord, from sinning, watch us day by day;
Help us now to love Thee, take our sins away;
Then when Jesus calls us to our heavenly home,
We would gladly answer, "Saviour, Lord, we come."

Copyright, 1883, by Ludden & Bates.
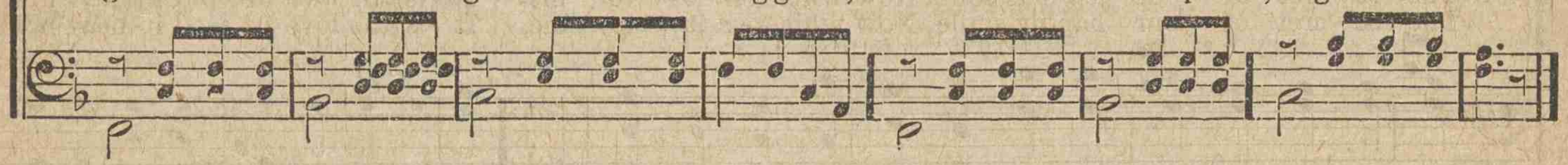
IF YOU HAVE A PLEASANT THOUGHT. (19.)

DR. H. R. PALMER.
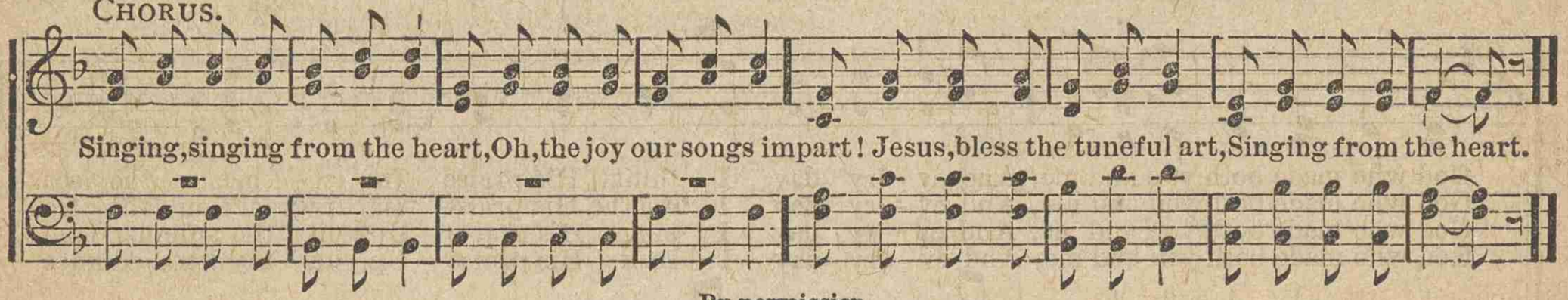


1. If you have a pleasant tho't, Sing it, sing it; As the birds sing in their sport, Sing it from the heart.
2. Ev-'ry gracious deed of his, Sing it, sing it; Nothing sounds so well as this, Sing it from the heart.
3. Are you wea-ry, are you sad—Sing it, sing it; Make yourselves and others glad, Sing it from the heart.

Does the Ho-ly Spir-it move, For the children of his love—Sing, and point the home above, Sing it from the heart.
How the Lord walk'd on the wave, Rescu'd Lazarus from the grave, Died our guilty souls to save, Sing it from the heart.
Angels now before his face Sing of Christ's redeeming grace, Give the Saviour endless praise, Sing it from the heart.



CHORUS.



Singing, singing from the heart, Oh, the joy our songs impart! Jesus, bless the tuneful art, Singing from the heart.

By permission.

O, WHAT CAN YOU TELL?

OLD MELODY.

SEMI-CHORUS.

1. O what can you tell lit-tle pebble, lit - tle peb-ble, O what can you tell lit-tle peb-ble by the sea;
2. O what can you tell lit-tle flower, lit - tle flower, O what can you tell lit-tle flower on the lea;
3. O what can you tell lit-tle bird, lit - tle bird, O what can you tell lit-tle bird up- on the tree;
4. O what can you tell lit-tle child, lit - tle child, O what can you tell lit-tle child up- on my knee;

REFRAIN.

The se - cret of your si - lent life, Now whis-per it to me. It is the love of God in heav'n, The
The se - cret of your sweet perfume, Now whis-per it to me. It is the love of God in heav'n, The
The se - cret of your joy-ous song, Now whis-per it to me. It is the love of God in heav'n, The
The se - cret of your hap-py smile, Now whis-per it to me. It is the love of God in heav'n, The

God who made both you and me, And ev - 'ry day I think His praise In si - lence by the sea.
God who made both you and me, And ev - 'ry day I breathe His praise In fragrance on the lea.
God who made both you and me, And ev - 'ry day I sing His praise Up - on the summer tree.
God who made both you and me, And ev - 'ry day I seek His praise Up - on my bend-ed knee.

OPEN THE DOOR TO THE CHILDREN. (20.)

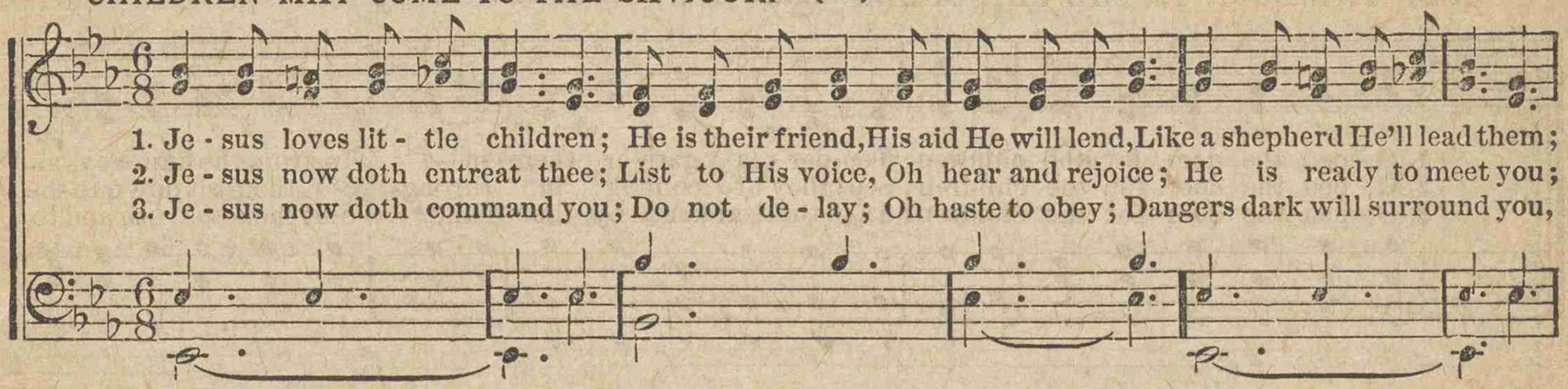
J. PIERPONT.

1. O - pen the door for the children; Ten-der - ly gath-er them in— In from the highways and hedges— In from the places of sin. Some are so young and so helpless, Some are so hungry and cold; O - pen the door for the children; Gath-er them in - to the fold.
2. O - pen the door for the children; See! they are coming in throngs, Bid them sit down to the banquet; Teach them your beauti-ful songs. O - pen the door for the children; Pray you that grace may be given, Pray you the Fa - ther to bless them: "Such is the kingdom of heaven."
3. O - pen the door for the children; Take the dear lambs by the hand; Point them to truth and to goodness; Fit them for Canaan's bright land. Some are so young and so helpless, Some are so hungry and cold; O - pen the door for the children; Gath-er them in - to the fold.

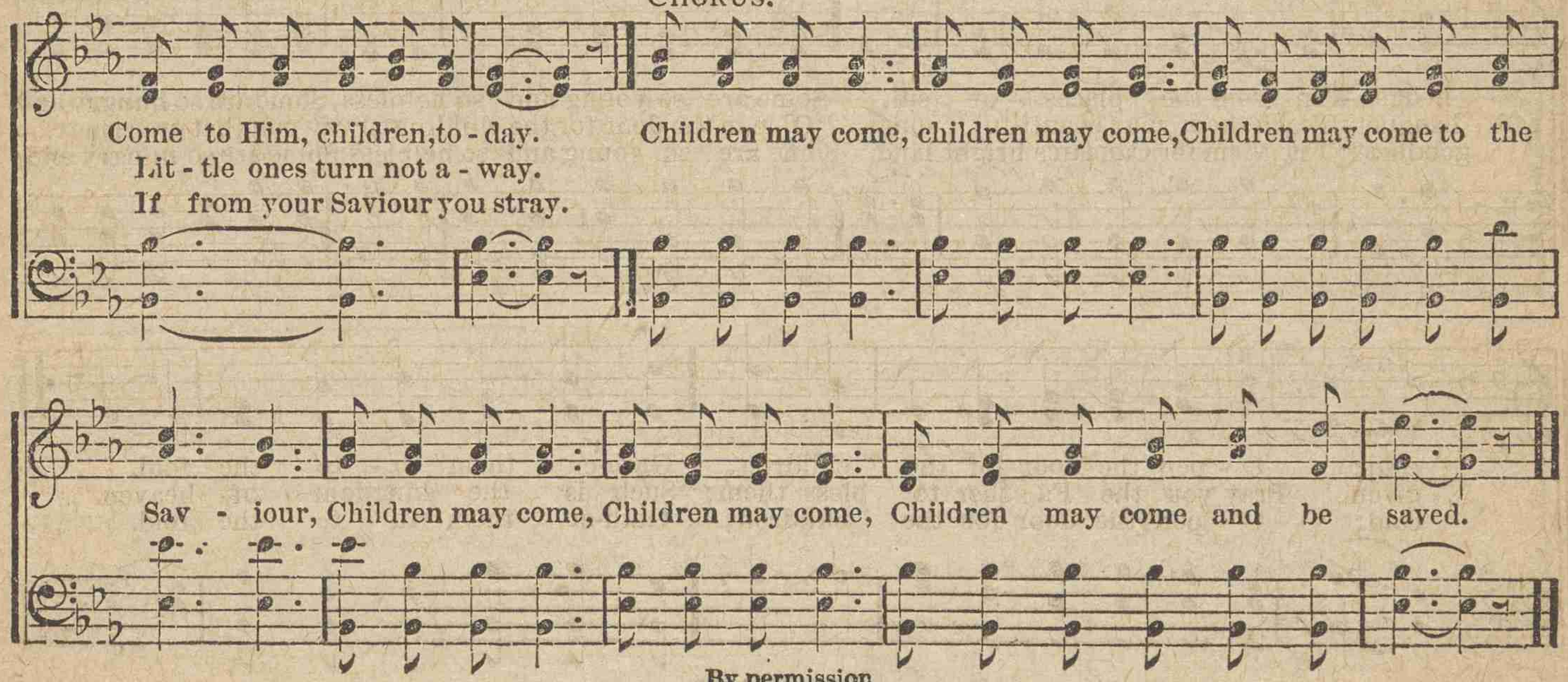
By permission.

CHILDREN MAY COME TO THE SAVIOUR. (21.)

DR. H. R. PALMER.



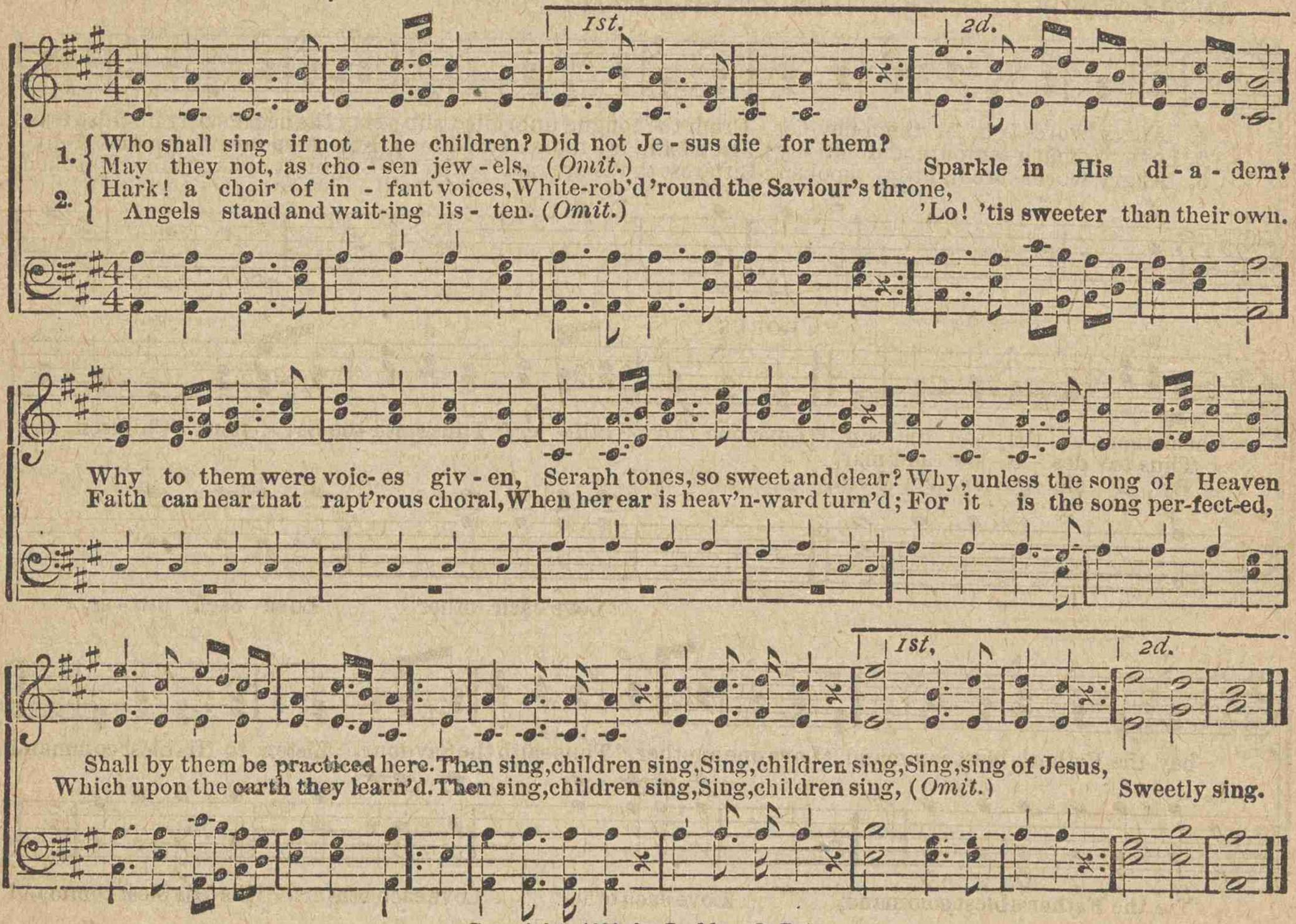
CHORUS.



By permission.

WHO SHALL SING, IF NOT THE CHILDREN? (22)

G. O. ROBINSON.



Copyright, 1883, by Ludden & Bates

ANGRY WORDS! OH, LET THEM NEVER. (22.)

DR. H. R. PALMER.

1. Angry words! oh, let them nev - er From the tongue unbridled slip; May the heart's best impulse ever
2. Love is much too pure and ho - ly; Friendship is too sa - cred far, For a moment's reckless folly
3. Angry words are light-ly spoken; Bitterest tho'ts are rashly stirr'd—Brightest links of life are broken,

CHORUS.

Check them, ere they soil the lip. "Love one an - oth - er," Thus saith the Sav - iour. Children o -
Thus to des - o - late and mar.
By a sin - gle an - gry word.

Love each other, Love each oth - er,

bey the Father's blest command, "Love one another." Thus saith the Sav-iour, Listen to His blest command.

'Tis the Father's blest command, Love each other, Love each oth-er. 'Tis His blest command.

By permission.

LITTLE WORKERS. (23.)

G. O. ROBINSON.

BOYS. GIRLS.

1. Oh, what can lit - tle hands do, To please the King of Heav'n? The lit - tle hands some work may try,
2. Oh, what can lit - tle lips do, To please the King of Heav'n? The lit - tle lips can praise and pray,
3. Oh, what can lit - tle eyes do, To please the King of Heav'n? The lit - tle eyes can upward look,
4. Oh, what can lit - tle hearts do, To please the King of Heav'n? Your hearts, if God his Spir- it send,

CHORUS. *Repeat pp.*

To help the poor in mis - e - ry. Such grace, such grace to mine be given.
And gen - tle words of kind-ness say.
Can learn to read God's Ho - ly Book.
Can love and trust their Heavenly Friend.

Copyright, 1883, by Ludden & Bates.

*"He first loved us."** (24.)

Saviour! teach me, day by day,
Love's sweet lesson to obey;
Sweeter lesson cannot be,
Loving him who first loved me.
With a childlike heart of love,
At thy bidding may I move;
Prompt to serve and follow thee,
Loving him who first loved me.

2 Teach me all thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in thy grace;
Learning how to love from thee,
Loving him who first loved me.
Thus may I rejoice to show
That I feel the love I owe;
Singing, till thy face I see,
Of his love who first loved me.

* Sung to the Tune on the opposite page.

THY KINGDOM COME. (27.)

ARR. BY W. L. FROM RANDEGGER.

Slow. *cres.*

1. God of Heaven! hear our singing; On-ly lit - tle ones are we, Yet a great pe - ti-tion bringing,
3. Let the sweet and joy-ful sto-ry Of the Saviour's wondrous love, Wake on earth a song of glo-ry,

f

Fa-ther, now we come to Thee.
Like the an - gels' song a - bove.

2. Let Thy kingdom come, we pray Thee,
4. Father, send the glorious hour,

cres. *f*

Let the world in Thee find rest; Let all know Thee, and o-bey Thee, Lov-ing, praising, blessing, blessed.
Ev-'ry heart be Thine a - lone! For the kingdom and the power, And the glo - ry are Thine own.

Copyright, 1883, by Ludden & Bates.

OPENING EXERCISES. No. 1.

SING OF JESUS.*

W. LUDDEN.

mf Vivace.

1. Sing of Je - sus, chant the sto - ry Of His mis - sion from a - bove; Cel - e-brate His
2. Je - sus and His cross con - fess - ing, His ex - alt - ed name re-sound; Give Him glo - ry,

worth and glo - ry; Mag - ni - fy His grace and love. Praise the au - thor of sal - va - tion!
hon - or, bless-ing, Spread His matchless love a - round. Ev - 'ry kin - dred, land and na-tion,

Laud and bless Immanuel's name, With a joy - ful ac - cla - ma-tion, Sound abroad His glorious fame!
All that dwell be - low the sky; Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a-tion, Him ex- tol and glo - ri - fy!

* Other suitable Opening Hymns can be found on pages 10, 13 and 18.

FIRST LESSON. PROVERBS. VIII and IX.

SUPT. Doth not wisdom cry, and understanding put forth her voice?

SCHOOL. Unto you, O men, I call; and my voice is to the sons of men.

SUPT. The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom; and the knowledge of the Holy One is understanding.

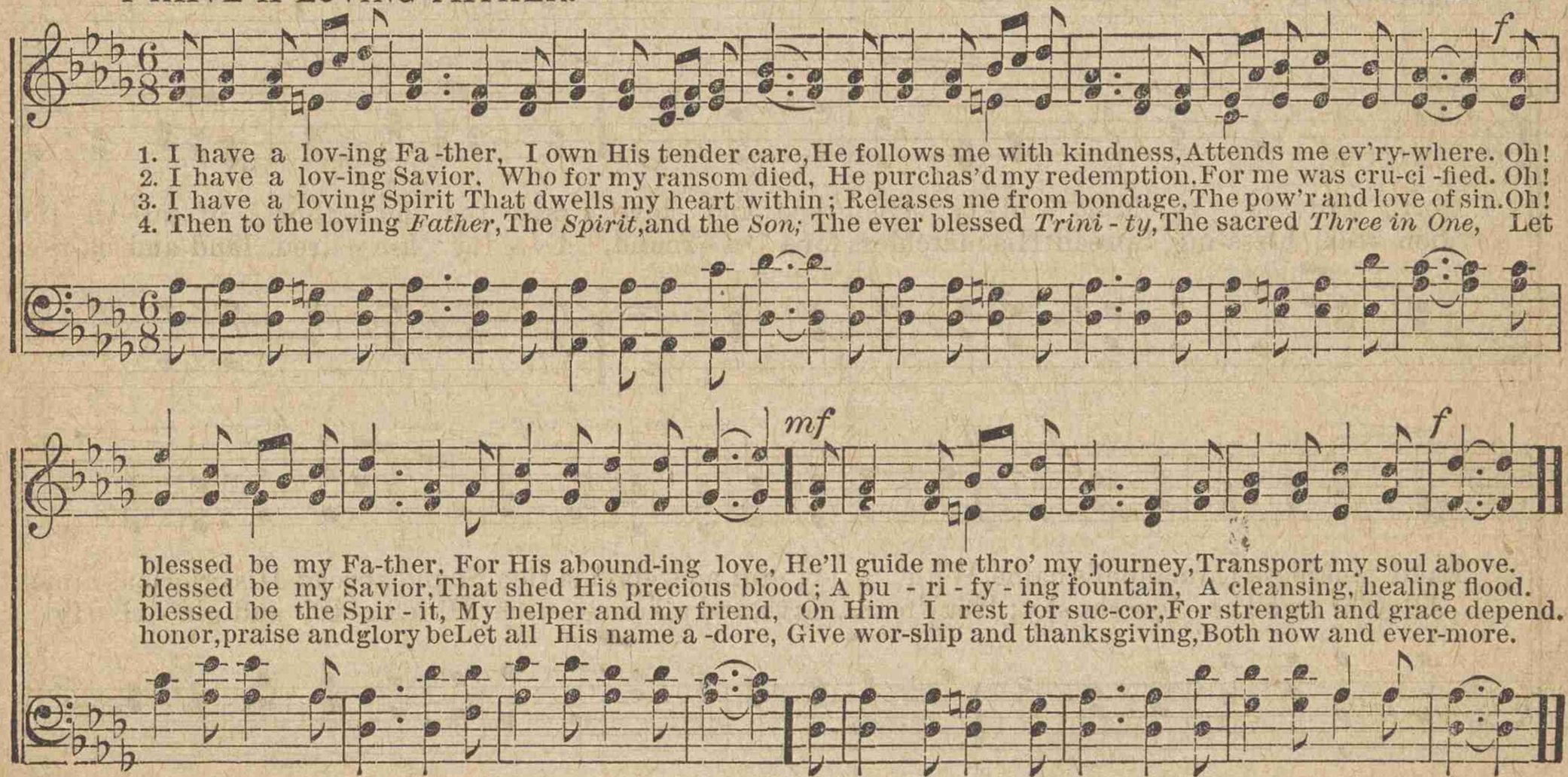
SCHOOL. For wisdom is better than rubies; and all the things that may be desired are not to be compared to it.

SUPT. Hear instruction and be wise, and refuse it not; for whoso loveth instruction loveth also knowledge.

SCHOOL. Then shalt thou understand the fear of the Lord, and find the knowledge of God.

I HAVE A LOVING FATHER.

C. BRUNNER.

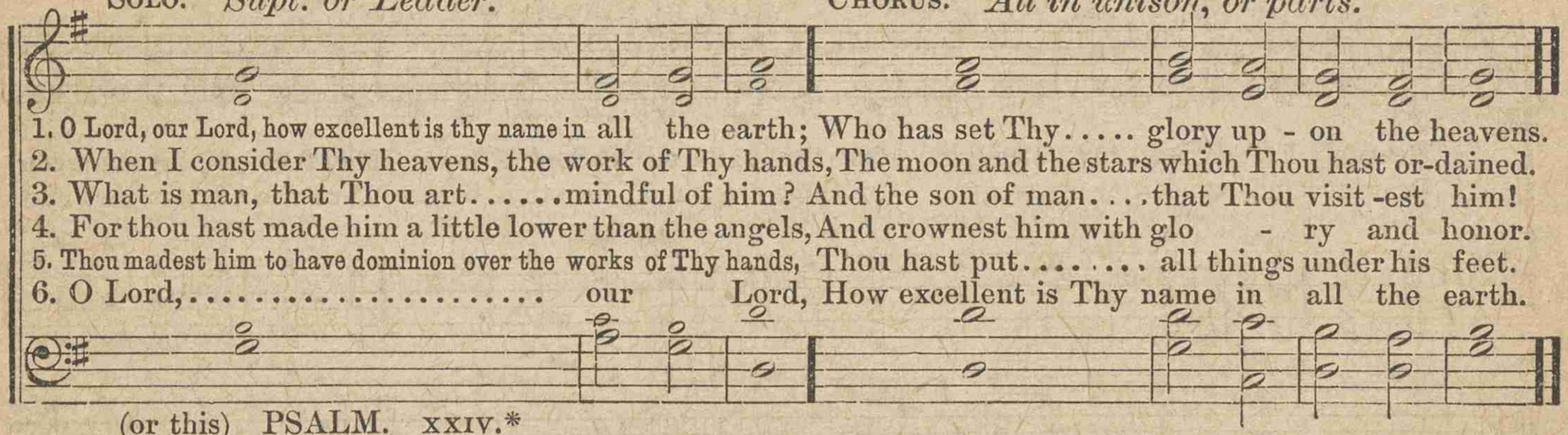


1. I have a lov-ing Fa-ther, I own His tender care, He follows me with kindness, Attends me ev'ry-where. Oh!
2. I have a lov-ing Savior, Who for my ransom died, He purchas'd my redemption. For me was cru-ci-fied. Oh!
3. I have a loving Spirit That dwells my heart within; Releases me from bondage, The pow'r and love of sin. Oh!
4. Then to the loving *Father*, The *Spirit*, and the *Son;* The ever blessed *Trini-ty*, The sacred *Three in One*, Let

blessed be my Fa-ther, For His abound-ing love, He'll guide me thro' my journey, Transport my soul above.
blessed be my Savior, That shed His precious blood; A pu - ri - fy - ing fountain, A cleansing, healing flood.
blessed be the Spir - it, My helper and my friend, On Him I rest for suc-cor, For strength and grace depend.
honor, praise and glory be Let all His name a-dore, Give wor-ship and thanksgiving, Both now and ever-more.

SECOND LESSON. PSALM. VIII.*

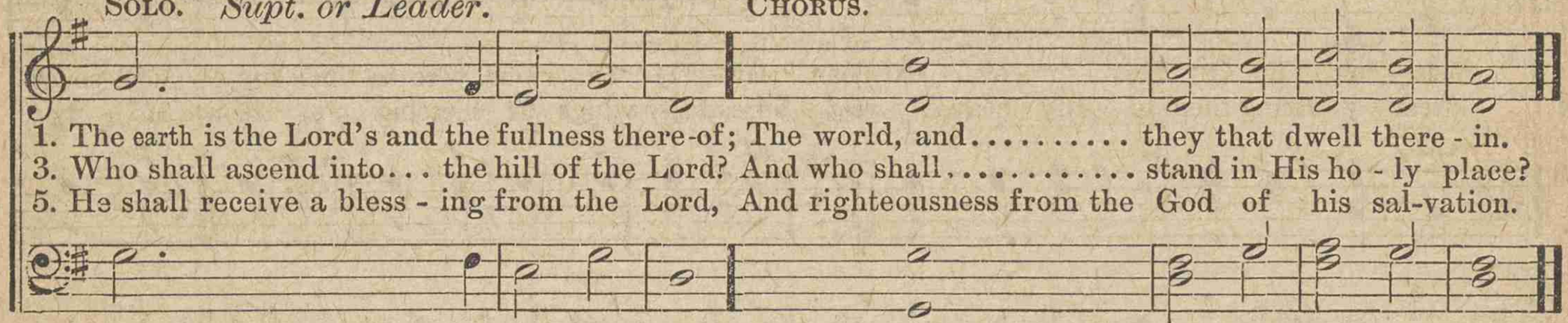
SOLO. *Supt. or Leader.* CHORUS. *All in unison, or parts.*



1. O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth; Who has set Thy..... glory up - on the heavens.
2. When I consider Thy heavens, the work of Thy hands, The moon and the stars which Thou hast or-dained.
3. What is man, that Thou art.....mindful of him? And the son of man....that Thou visit -est him!
4. For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, And crownest him with glo - ry and honor.
5. Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of Thy hands, Thou hast put..... all things under his feet.
6. O Lord,..... our Lord, How excellent is Thy name in all the earth.

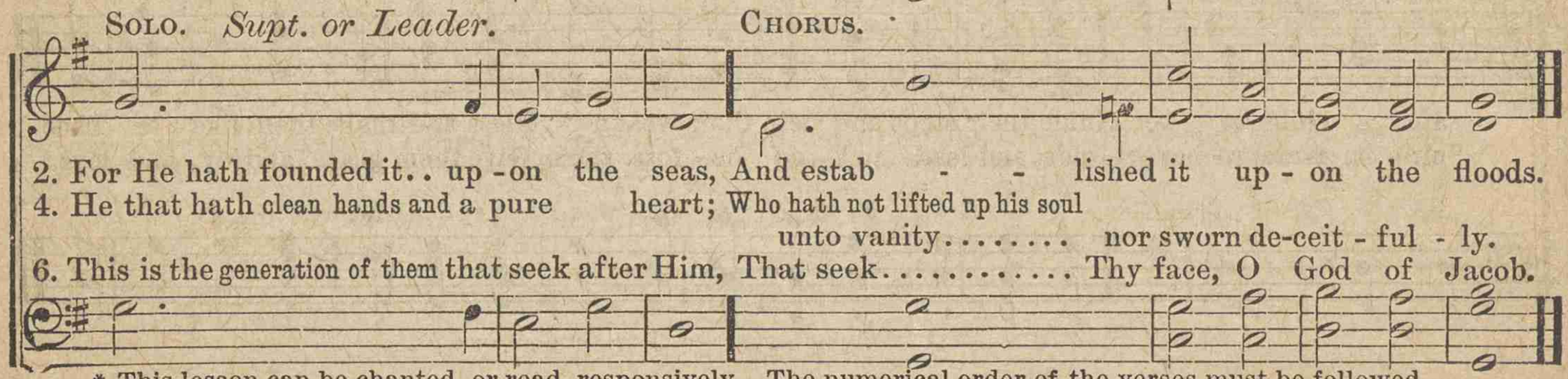
(or this) PSALM. XXIV.*

SOLO. *Supt. or Leader.* CHORUS.



1. The earth is the Lord's and the fullness there-of; The world, and..... they that dwell there - in.
3. Who shall ascend into... the hill of the Lord? And who shall..... stand in His ho - ly place?
5. He shall receive a bless - ing from the Lord, And righteousness from the God of his sal-vation.

SOLO. *Supt. or Leader.* CHORUS.

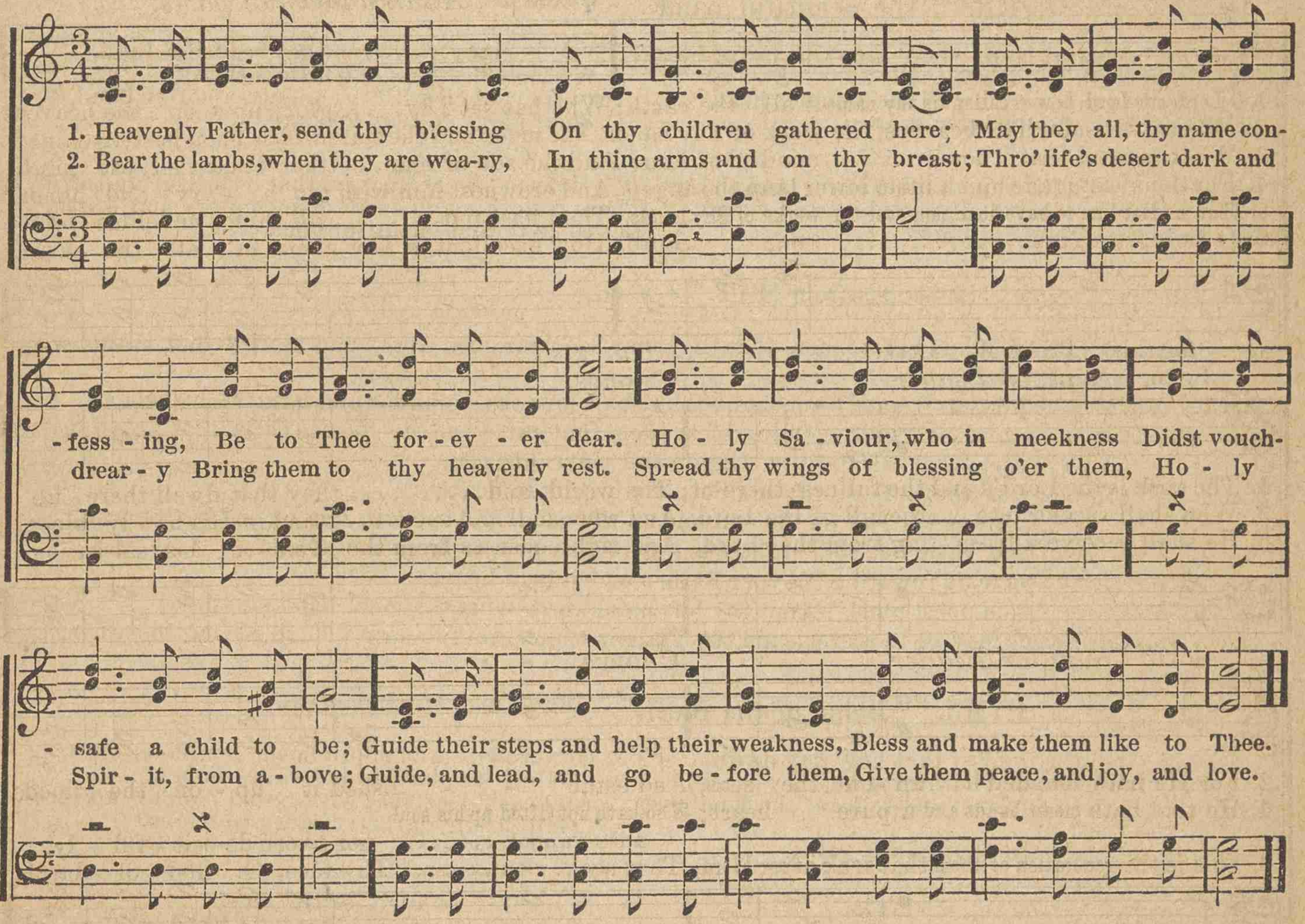


2. For He hath founded it.. up - on the seas, And estab - - lished it up - on the floods.
4. He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity..... nor sworn de-ceit - ful - ly.
6. This is the generation of them that seek after Him, That seek..... Thy face, O God of Jacob.

* This lesson can be chanted, or read, responsively. The numerical order of the verses must be followed.

INVOCATION HYMN. (4.)

ARR. BY W. L.



HYMN. "The Beautiful Land." (*Words and Music on page* 10.)

1 There's a beautiful land, where the rains never beat,
And the storm winds never blow,
And they feel not the glow of the summer heat,
Nor the chill of the winter snow.

CHORUS.

'Tis Heaven, sweet Heaven, that beautiful land on high,
There is nothing on earth of such glory and worth,
Let us go to that beautiful land.

2 There is many a child in that beautiful land,
We have brothers and sisters there;
And they dwell with the angels, a happy band,
Their glory and joy to share.

CHORUS.

'Tis Heaven, sweet Heaven, that beautiful land on high,
There is nothing on earth of such glory and worth,
Let us go to that beautiful land.

FIRST LESSON. Selections from MAT. V & VI.

SUPT. Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

SCHOOL. Ye have heard that it hath been said, "thou shalt love thy neighbor and hate thine enemy.

SUPT. But I say unto you, love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them that dispitefully use you and persecute you.

SCHOOL. That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven.

SUPT. For He maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and unjust.

SCHOOL. Take heed that ye do not your righteousness before men, to be seen of them.

SUPT. Otherwise ye have no reward with your Father which is in heaven.

SCHOOL. But, when thou doest alms, let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth.

SUPT. That thine alms may be in secret; and thy Father, which seeth in secret, shall recompense thee.

HYMN. "Home of the Blest." (*Words and Music page* 13.)

1 O bright will the light of that holy day dawn,
And grand will that gathering be,
When the ransom'd and blest, from the East and the West,
Shall stand by the Crystalline sea.

CHORUS.

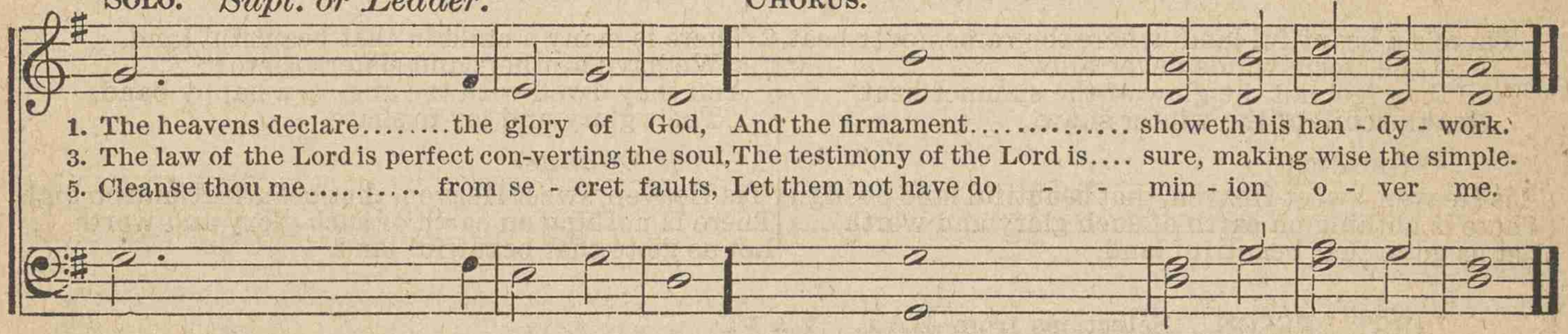
‖: Beautiful day, beautiful day!
Sweet will its dawning light be. :‖

2 Our crowns are laid up in the temple of light,
While we dwell in the valley below,
And each deed that we do, that is noble and true
Will brighten their beauty we know.

CHORUS.

‖: Beautiful day, beautiful day!
Sweet will its dawning light be. :‖

SECOND LESSON. PSALM. XIX.



PRAYER or INVOCATION HYMN. *(See page 9 for music.)*

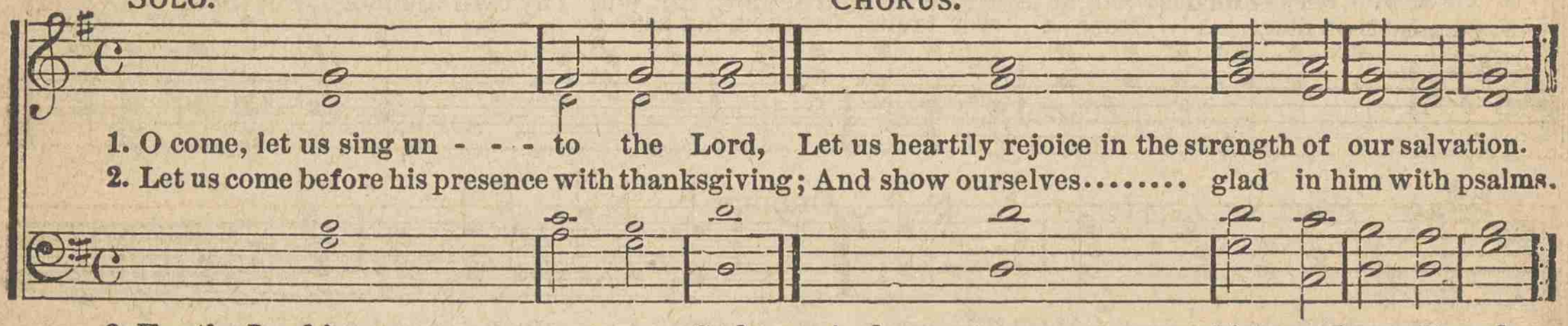
1 Jesus, my Lord, my God, my all!
Blest Savior, hear me when I call;
O hear, and from Thy dwelling-place,
Pour down the riches of Thy grace:
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore—
O make me love Thee more and more.

4 Jesus! of Thee shall be my song;
To Thee my heart and soul belong;
All that I am or have is Thine,
And Thou, my Savior, Thou art mine;
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore—
O make me Love Thee more and more.
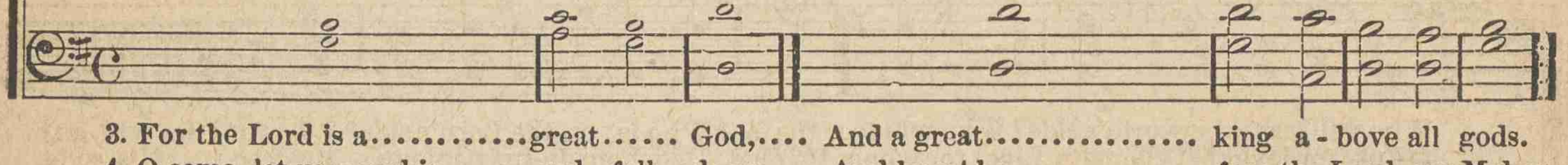
OPENING SERVICE.

PSALMS. CXV. VS. 1, 2, 3, 6. (3.)

SOLO. CHORUS.
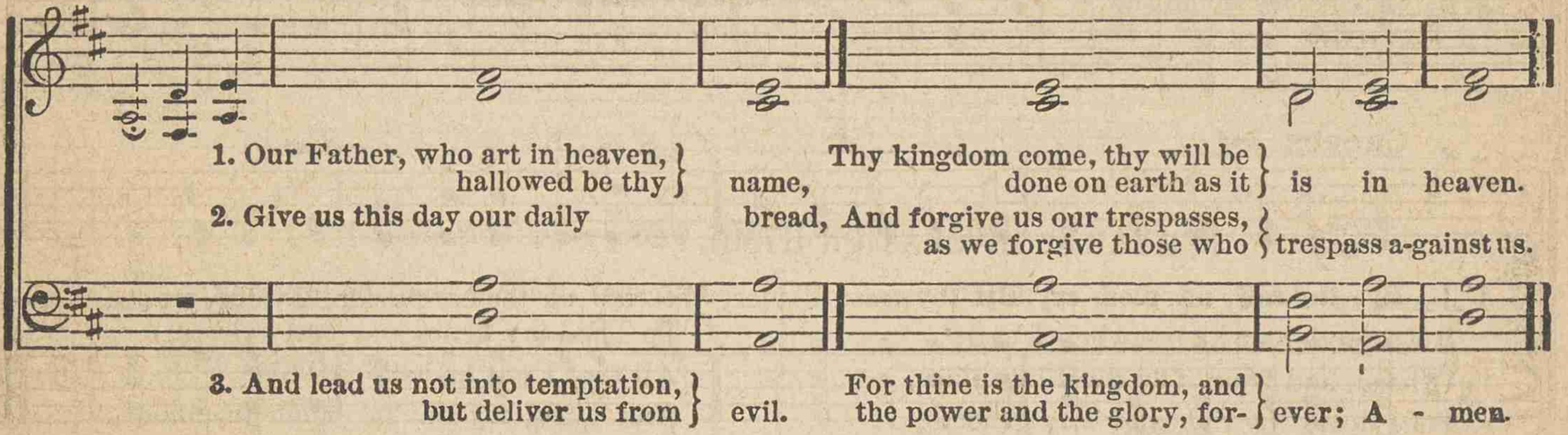


1. O come, let us sing un - - - to the Lord, Let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.
2. Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving; And show ourselves..... glad in him with psalms.



3. For the Lord is a.....great..... God,.... And a great..... king a - bove all gods.
4. O come, let us worship.... and fall down, And kneel be - - - fore the Lord, our Maker.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.* Mat. 6, 9.



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 } trespass a-gainst us.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from } evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory, for- } ever; A - men.

* To be chanted slowly, with a subdued and reverential expression.

WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE? (36.)

W. LUDDEN.

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be his helpers, Oth - er lives to bring?
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown or palm, En - ter we the arm - y, Raise the warrior psalm;
3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thy own life-blood, For thy di - a - dem;

Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go?
But for love that claimeth Lives for whom He died; He whom Je-sus nam-eth Must be on His side.
With Thy bless-ing fill - ing Each who comes to Thee, Thou hast made us willing, Thou hast made us free.

CHORUS. *mf* *f* *dim.*

By thy call of mer - cy, By thy grace di- vine, We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are thine.
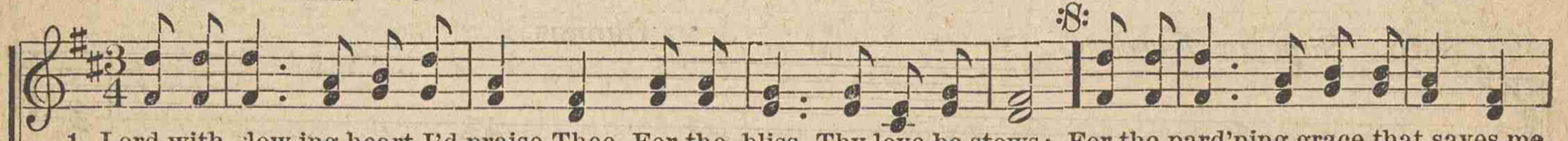
Copyright, 1883, by Ludden & Bates.
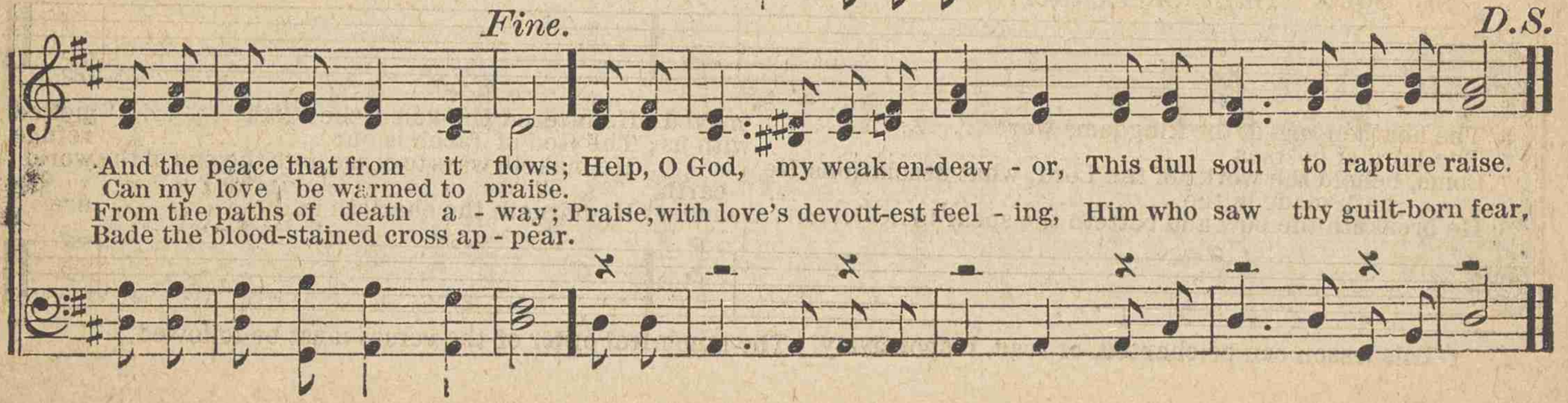
FIRST LESSON. MAT. v.

SUPT. And seeing the multitude, Jesus went up into a mountain.
SCHOOL. And He opened His mouth and taught them, saying,
SUPT. Blessed are the poor in spirit,
SCHOOL. For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
SUPT. Blessed are they that mourn,
SCHOOL. For they shall be comforted,
SUPT. Blessed are the meek,
SCHOOL. For they shall inherit the earth.
SUPT. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness,
SCHOOL. For they shall be filled,
SUPT. Blessed are the merciful,
SCHOOL. For they shall obtain mercy.
SUPT. Blessed are the pure in heart,
SCHOOL. For they shall see God.
SUPT. Blessed are the peacemakers,
SCHOOL. For they shall be called the children of God.
SUPT. Blessed are those that are persecuted for righteousness' sake,
SCHOOL. For their's is the kingdom of heaven.

HYMN OF PRAISE.

ARR. BY W. L.

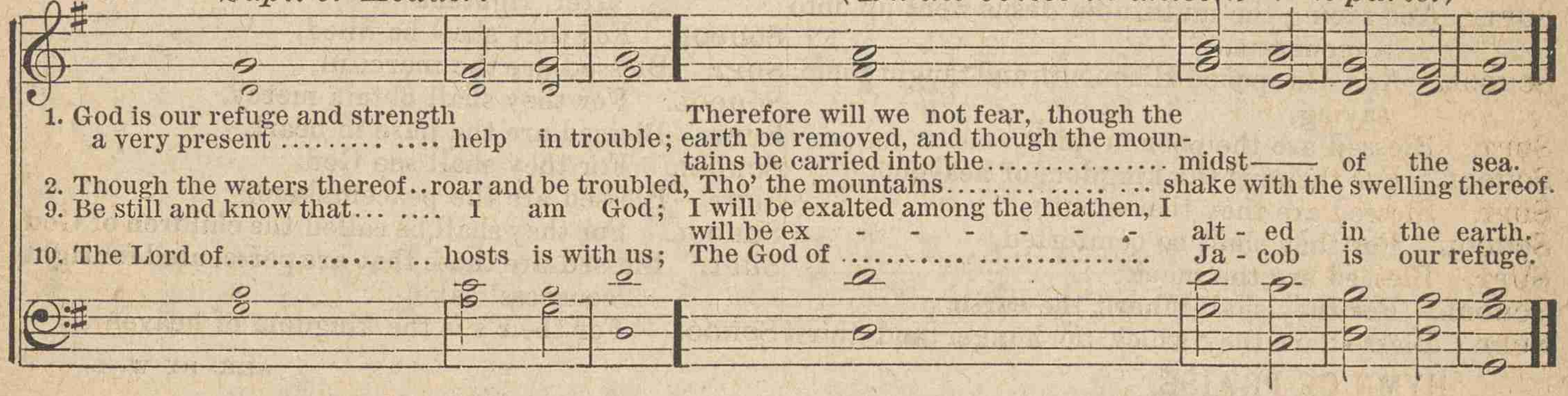




SECOND LESSON.* PSALM XLV.
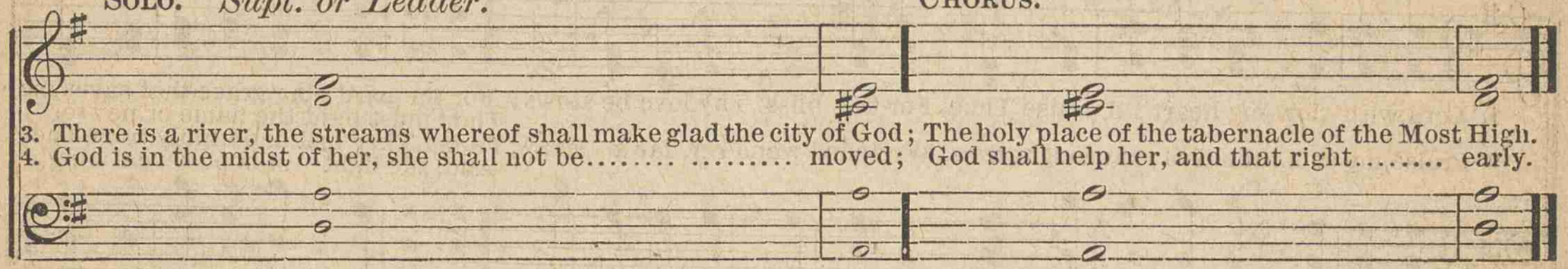
ARR. BY W. L.

SOLO. *Supt. or Leader.* CHORUS. *(All the voices in unison, or in parts.)*
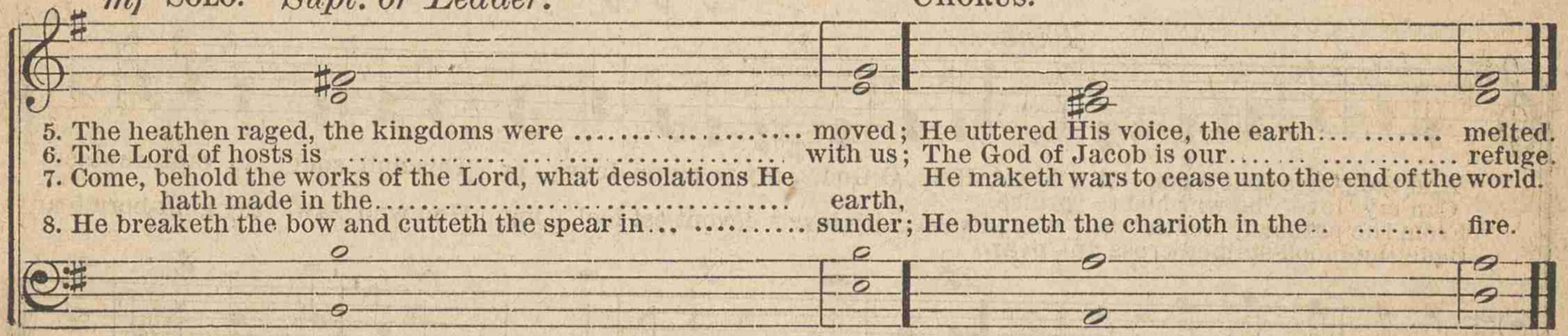


1. God is our refuge and strength a very present .... help in trouble; Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the..... midst—— of the sea.
2. Though the waters thereof..roar and be troubled, Tho' the mountains..... ... shake with the swelling thereof.
9. Be still and know that... .... I am God; I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be ex - - - - - - alt - ed in the earth.
10. The Lord of..... .. hosts is with us; The God of .... Ja - cob is our refuge.

SOLO. *Supt. or Leader.* CHORUS.



3. There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God; The holy place of the tabernacle of the Most High.
4. God is in the midst of her, she shall not be..... ..... moved; God shall help her, and that right..... early.

mf SOLO. *Supt. or Leader.* CHORUS.



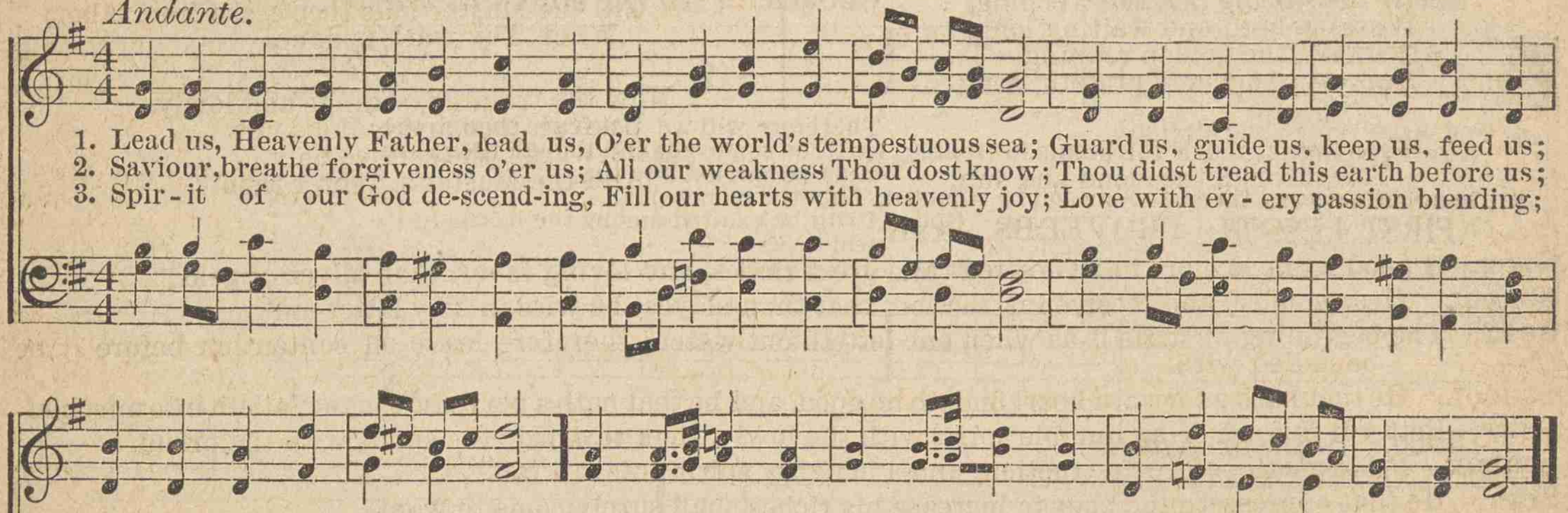
5. The heathen raged, the kingdoms were ..... moved; He uttered His voice, the earth... ..... melted.
6. The Lord of hosts is ..... with us; The God of Jacob is our..... refuge.
7. Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations He hath made in the..... earth, He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the world.
8. He breaketh the bow and cutteth the spear in... ..... sunder; He burneth the charioth in the.. ..... fire.

* This lesson can be chanted, or read, responsively. The numerical order of the verses must be followed.
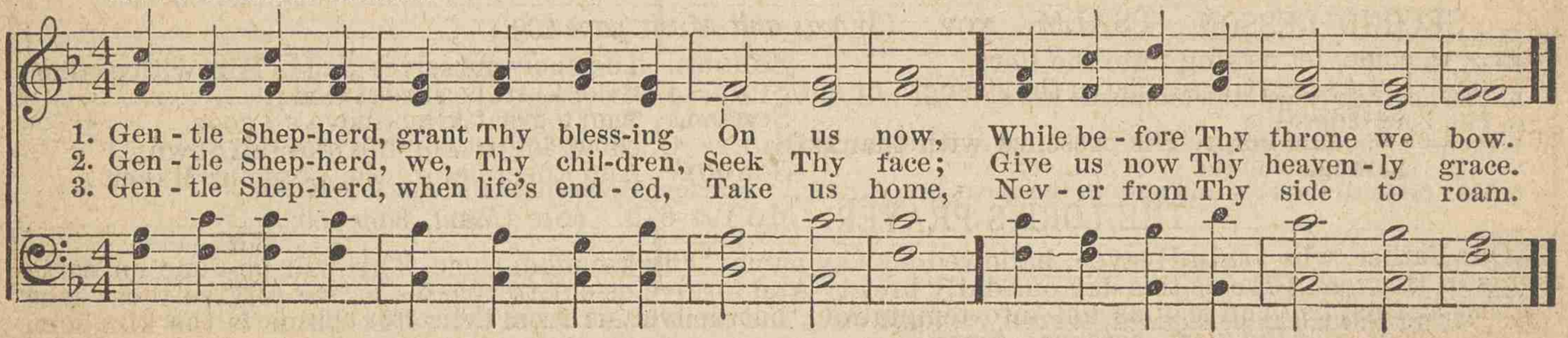
HYMN. "Heavenly Father Lead Us."

W. L.

Andante.



INVOCATION HYMN.



HYMN. "Now the Sowing and the Weeping." (*See page* 22.)

1 Now the sowing and the weeping,
Working hard and waiting long,
Afterward the golden reaping,
Harvest home, and grateful song.

CHORUS.

Then work, work for Jesus,
Toil through the cloud and sun,
Till the Master bids thee cease from labor,
When Thy work is done.

2 Now the training, strange and lowly,
Unexplained and tedious now;
Afterwards, the service holy,
And the Master's "enter thou."

FIRST LESSON. PROVERBS. XXII.

SUPT. A good name is more to be desired than great riches, and loving favor, than silver or gold;
SCHOOL. Hear counsel and receive instruction, that thou mayest be wise in Thy latter end.
SUPT. The beginning of strife is as when one letteth out water; therefore leave off contention before it be meddled with.
SCHOOL. He that hath a forward heart findeth no good, and he that hath a perverse tongue falleth into mischief.
SUPT. Better it is to be of an humble spirit with the lowly, than to divide the spoils with the proud.
SCHOOL. Pride goeth before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall.
SUPT. He that oppresseth the poor to increase his riches shall surely come to want.
SCHOOL. Incline Thine ear and hear the words of the wise, and apply thine heart unto knowledge.

HYMN. "God is Love." (*Words and Music page* 42.)

1 God is love; that anthem olden
Sing the glorious orbs of light,
In their language glad and golden,
Telling to us, day and night,
Their great story, blessed story,
God is love, and God is might.

2 And the teeming earth rejoices,
In that message from above,
With ten-thousand, thousand voices,
Telling back from hill and grove,
Her glad story, glorious story,
God is might, and God is love.

SECOND LESSON. PSALM. XCV. (*Words and Music page* 100.)

SUPT. O, come, let us sing unto the Lord;
SCHOOL. Let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation,
SUPT. Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving,
SCHOOL. And show ourselves glad in Him with psalms.
SUPT. For the Lord is a great God;
SCHOOL. And a great king above all gods.
SUPT. O, come, let us worship and fall down,
SCHOOL. And kneel before the Lord our Maker.

THE LORD'S PRAYER. MAT. 6–9. (*See Chant, page* 100.)

Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven; Give us this day our daily bread: And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us, And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever; Amen.

HYMN. "I Rest in Thy Love." (*Words and Music page* 36.)

1 While way-worn and weary I journey along;
Dear Savior, Thy love is the theme of my song;
Thy smile is my beacon, as onward I move,
Thy cross is my shelter; I rest in Thy love.

CHORUS.

Though way-worn and weary,
I rest in Thy love.

2 While burdened with sorrow and laden with care,
Dear Savior, to Thee 'neath Thy cross will I go;
I think of Thy sorrow and anguish for me;
And yield at Thy bidding my sorrows to Thee.

CHORUS.

Though watchworn and weary,
I rest in Thy love.

OPENING EXERCISES. NO. 6.

HYMN OF PRAISE. (*Words and Music page* 23.)

1 A crowd fills the court of the temple
A sound as of praise stirs the air;
Jerusalem thrills with emotion,
The Lord of the temple was there.
In vain is the priestly displeasure,
To silence the anthems that ring;
‖: Hosanna! Hosanna!
The children all joyfully sing. :‖

2 And if in this temple of worship,
Where now we are met in His name,
The Lord should appear in His beauty,
Himself His own gospel proclaim,
What anthems of grateful devotion,
Around Him would echo and ring!
‖: Hosanna, Hosanna!
The children would joyfully sing. :‖

FIRST LESSON. *Selections from* ISAIAH, 2d *and* 9th.

SUPT. And it shall come to pass in the latter days that the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established in the top of the mountains,

SCHOOL. And shall be exalted above the hills, and all nations shall flow unto it.

SUPT. And many people shall go and say "Come ye and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob;"

SCHOOL. And He will teach us of His ways, And we will walk in His paths;

SUPT. For out of Zion shall go forth the law, and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem.

SCHOOL. The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light:

SUPT. They that dwelt in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

SCHOOL. For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given, and the government shall be upon his shoulder.

SUPT. And His name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.

HYMN. "The Heavenly Host." (*Words and Music page* 12.)

1 Who are these in bright array?
This triumphant holy throng,
Round the altar night and day,
Singing their victorious song?
"Worthy is the Lamb once slain,
"Blessing, honor, glory, power;
"Wisdom, riches to obtain,
"New dominion every hour.

2 These through fiery trials trod,
These from great afflictions came;
Now before the throne of God,
Sealed with His eternal name;
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor palms in every hand,
Through their great Redeemer's might,
More than conquerors they stand.

SECOND LESSON. PSALM CXXXVI.

SUPT. O give thanks unto the Lord; for He is good, for His mercy endureth forever.
SCHOOL. Give thanks unto the God of gods; for His mercy endureth forever.
SUPT. O give thanks unto the Lord of lords; for His mercy endureth forever.
SCHOOL. To Him, who alone doeth great wonders; for His mercy endureth forever.
SUPT. To Him that by wisdom made the Heavens; for His mercy endureth forever.
SCHOOL. O give thanks unto the God of Heaven; for His mercy endureth forever.
SUPT. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
SCHOOL. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end: A-men.

INVOCATION or HYMN. (*See page* 35 *for music.*)

1 Gracious Spirit, dwell with me,
I myself would gracious be;
And, with words that help and heal,
Would Thy life in Mine reveal;
And with actions bold and meek,
Would for Christ, my Savior speak;
Thou can'st give the power I need,
For Thy strength is strength indeed.

2 Holy Spirit, dwell with me,
I myself would holy be;
Separate from sin, I would
Choose and cherish all things good;
And whatever I can be,
Give to Him who gave me Thee;
Thou can'st give the pow'r I need,
For Thy strength is strength indeed.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

First.— Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Second.— Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them them hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

Third.— Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

Fourth.— Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, nor thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

Fifth.— Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Sixth.— Thou shalt not kill.

Seventh.— Thou shalt not commit adultery.

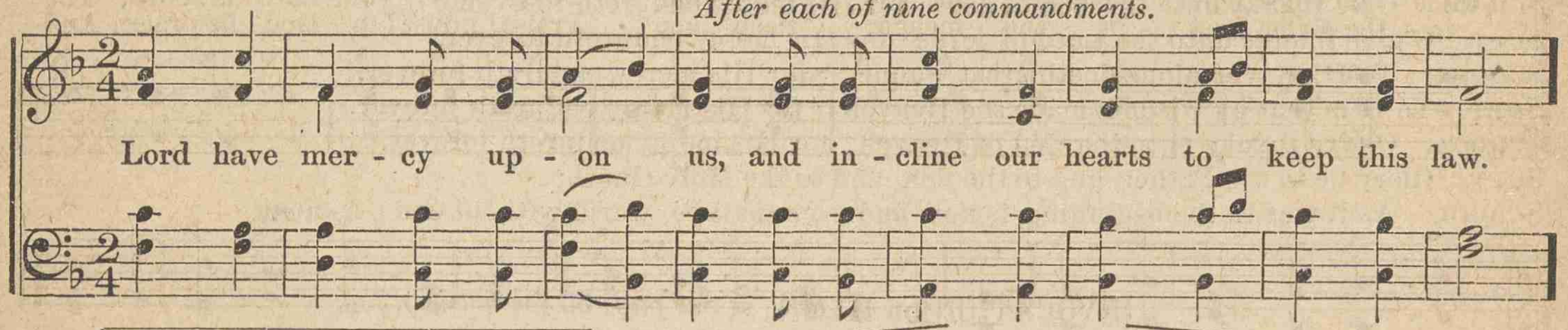
Eighth— Thou shalt not steal.

Ninth.— Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.
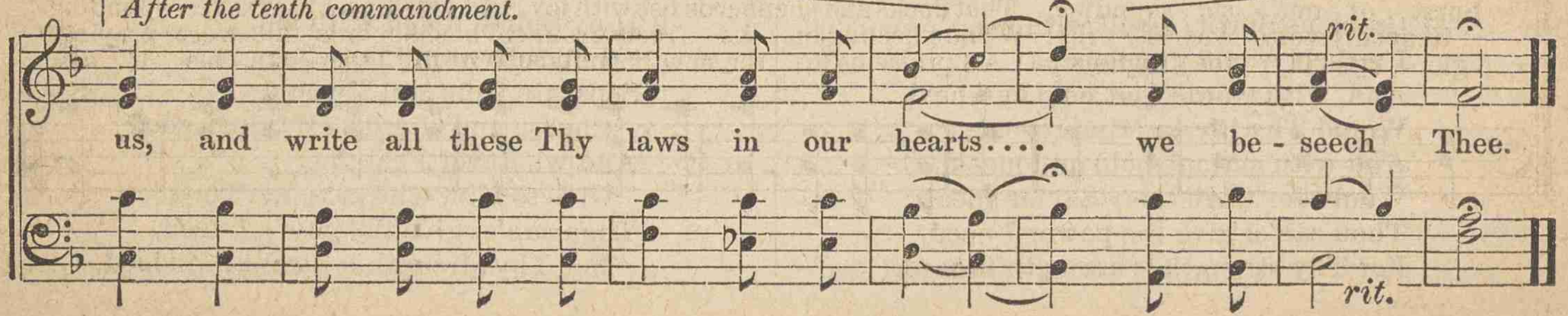
Tenth — Thou shalt not covet thy neighbors's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

RESPONSES AFTER THE COMMANDMENTS.

After each of nine commandments.



After the tenth commandment.



A SAVIOUR BORN. (123.)

J. PIERPONT.

1. Bright, bright, in sil - ver light, The morning stars were shining, And shepherds watching
2. Loud, loud the chorus grew; 'Till all the air was swelling; And from the clouds there
3. "Peace, peace, on earth be peace, Good-will to brethren greeting," "A - rise and hast - en

o'er their flocks, Were on their staves re - clin - ing, Clear, clear, so ver - y near, A
came a voice This heavenly sto - ry tell - ing, "Joy, joy, your Lord is born," The
to the Babe, Fast in the manger sleep - ing," Praise! praise! to God be praise, And

burst of mu - sic sounding, That flocks and shepherds list with joy, And swelling hearts re - sponding.
Heavenly voice was say - ing, While kneeling on the frosty ground, The shepherds all were praying.
glo - ry in the high-est, All praise be to the new-born Babe, Who in the sta - ble li - est.

rit.

HARVEST SONG OF PRAISE. (108.)

SIR GEORGE ELVEY.

1. Come ye thankful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of harvest home; All is safe-ly gathered in,
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un-to his praise to yield; All is safe-ly gathered in,
3. Lord our God, when thou shalt come, To the fi - nal harvest - home; Gather thou thy people in,

Ere the win - ter storms be - gin. God our Maker doth provide, For our wants to be supplied,
Ere the win - ter storms be - gin. God our Maker doth provide, For our wants to be supplied,
Free from sor - row, free from sin. There for-ev - er pu - ri - fied, In thy presence to a - bide;

Come to God's own temple, come, Raise the song of har - vest home. A - men.
Come to God's own temple, come, Raise the song of har - vest home. A - men.
Come with all Thine an - gels, come, Raise the glorious har - vest home. A - men.

ALPHABETICAL INDEX.

		PAGE.
ABIDE with Me!	*H. F. Lyte*	60
Above the clear blue skye,		3
A crowd fills the court of the temple,		23
A Saviour born		109
A good name is more to be desired (*Selection*)		105
Along the mountain track	*Ch. Beecher*	73
Angry words, O let them never	*H. R. Palmer*	91
Angel voices ever singing		60
Art thou weary?	*I. M. Neale*	37
BE not swift to take offence		19
Beyond the smiling and the weeping		63
Blessed Saviour, hear		46
Brightly gleams our banner	*T. J. Potter*	54
CAN a little child		83
Child amid the flowers at play		20
Children may come	*H. R. Palmer*	89
Children of Jerusalem		53
Come unto Me	*Dix* 31–29	
Come, come to Me		16
Come with thy broken heart		33
Come, ye thankful people, come		110
DEAR Saviour, bless us ere we go		40
Doth not wisdom cry? (*Selection*)		95
EACH cooing dove	*Robt. Morris*	64
FADING, still fading		40
Far out on the desolate	*Raymond*	27
Flee to your mountain	*Mrs. Dana*	30
GENTLE Shepherd, grant Thy blessing		104
Glory be to the Father (*Anthem*)		49
Glory let us sing (")		46
God is love, that anthem olden		42
God is love, ye nations, hear Him		38
God of Heaven		93
God of the morning	*Mrs. Robinson*	26
Golden harps are sounding	*Havergal*	43
Gone, gone from our home	*H. R. Palmer*	80
Gracious Spirit, dwell with me	*T. T. Lynch*	35
HARK! the herald angels	*C. Wesley*	56
Heavenly Father, send	*Wordsworth*	97
Heaven is my home		75
Hark, 'tis the watchman's cry	*Bonar*	57
He leadeth me	*J. H. Gilmore*	34
Home of the blest		13
Hosannah to the King of kings		44
How shall the young?		65
How sweetly sounds the Sabbath bell		9
Harvest song of praise		110
He will lead me		67
Holy night! peaceful night		76
Holy, Holy Lord	*Bishop Heber*	72
I HEARD the voice of Jesus say		7
I have a loving Father	*Rev. J. H. Martin, Ga.*	95
I rest in thy love	*Todd*	36
I will seek my Father		24
If you have a pleasant thought	*R. Morris, L.L.D.*	86
I'm but a stranger here		75
In heavenly love abiding		28
If I were a sunbeam		82
JESUS is our Shepherd		85
Jesus, my Lord, my God, my all		99
LEAD us, Heavenly Father, lead us		104
Little workers		92
Lord, with glowing heart	*S. F. Key*	102
Love Divine	*C. Wesley*	8
Let all rejoice and sing		3

		PAGE.
MARCHING on to victory	*G. Moultry*	74
Master the tempest is raging	*M. A. Baker*	68
Memories of Galilee	*R. Morris, L.L.D.*	64
NEVER alone	*R. S. Raymond*	27
Night of wonder, night of glory		25
Nearer to Thee	*Chas. Beecher*	73
Nothing but leaves	*Ackerman*	59
Now let us sing		55
Now the sowing and the weeping		22
O GIVE thanks unto the Lord (*Chant*)		
O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is Thy name		
Oh blessed hope	*W. B. Farrell*	66
Oh bright will the light		13
On our way rejoicing		18
One sweetly solemn thought	*Phoebe Cary*	15
Only waiting till the shadows		62
Onward, Christian soldier	*Rev. S. B. Gould*	52
Open the door for the children	*Mrs. Kidder*	88
Our Father who art in heaven (*Chant*)		100
Oh! what can you say?		87
O Lord, our Lord (*Selection*)		96
O give thanks unto the Lord (*Selection*)		107
PRAISE the Lord (*Anthem*)		48
REQUIEM	*Dr. R. H. Palmer*	80
SADLY bend the flowers		61
Say what will you do?	*Mrs. M. Lewis*	77
Sing of Jesus	*J. H. Martin, Ga.*	94
Saviour, I come to Thee	*Rev. W. B. Farrell, N. C.*	66
Saviour, teach me		92
Still with Thee	*Mrs. H. B. Stowe*	6
Song of thanksgiving	*Mrs. Robinson*	26
Sweet is the time		21
Sweetly sing the love of Jesus		39
Sweet is thy mercy, Lord		37
Sweet Sabbath bell		9
THE earth is the Lord's (*Selection*)		96
The angels' song		55
The Christian's work	*Mrs. Mary Lewis, Va.*	77
The earth is the Lord's (*Chant*)		
The glory of Immanuel's land		70
The heavens declare the glory (*Chant*)		
The hour of prayer		20
The roseate hues of early morn	*Alexander*	71
There is a green hill	*C. F. Alexander*	17
There is a home eternal	*Dr. H. R. Palmer*	58
There is a song that will not cease		44
There's a beautiful land		10
There are lonely hearts to cherish		78
There is a reaper	*Longfellow*	81
Thou didst leave Thy throne		4
Thy kingdom come		93
To Thee, my God, to Thee	*Mrs. D. Wilson*	72
Tranquil and peaceful		80
Trust in God		61
The heavens declare (*Selection*)		4
The sands of time		70
The ten commandments		108
UPWARD where the stars are burning		5
WEARY and sad	*Rose Terry Cook*	31
We march to victory		74
We may not climb	*Whittier*	79
We meet upon this lonely shore		14
When the morn is bright and fair		24
When I walk	*J. R. Blackall*	67
When the day of life is dawning		16
When thy heart is sad and lonely	*J. H. Martin, Ga.*	32
While the days are going by		78
Who are these? (*Anthem*)		50
Who are these in bright array?		12
Who is on the Lord's side	*Havergal*	101
Who shall sing if not the children?		90
Who taught the little bird to sing?	*Pierpont*	84

LUDDEN & BATES' POPULAR MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

THE NEW CASKET,

By GEO. O. ROBINSON.

A grand collection of Church and Singing-Class Music, containing sparkling gems from Handel, Mozart, Haydn, Beethoven, Rossini, and other choice selections from eminent American composers, with

Twelve Lessons in the Art of Reading Vocal Music.

By W. LUDDEN.

—o—

SIX GRAND FEATURES.

1st. It is for all denominations, and contains Music which appeals to the emotions and directs the mind up to HIM, the object of all Praise.

2nd. Its large amount of old and standard Music: every new piece a gem.

3rd. One hundred and fifty pages of Anthems and Set Pieces. Music for every occasion.

4th. One hundred and Sixty pages of Tunes for Choir and Singing Class use. All the old favorites and many new ones.

5th. An Episcopal service complete, with Te Deum, Trisagion and Chants.

6th. Twelve lessons in the Art of reading Vocal Music, by W. Ludden, constituting the best and most perfect course of instruction that has been published, and just what teachers want to interest and rapidly advance their classes.

NEW AND REVISED EDITION, January 1st, 1883.

The NEW CASKET was published in 1867, and, through the high reputation of its author, at once sprang into favor. Three editions and 20,000 copies have been sold. This, the fourth edition, has been thoroughly revised and improved by its present publishers, who now control the work.

$1.25 per Copy, $12.00 per Dozen.

TEACHERS ARE ENTHUSIASTIC IN THEIR ENDORSEMENT OF THE

STANDARD ORGAN SCHOOL,

By W. LUDDEN.

An Elementary School for the REED or PARLOR ORGAN. *New, Fresh* and *Practical.* Thirty Progressive Lessons, and a great variety of Easy Selections, Voluntaries, Songs, etc. All easy. Nothing difficult. Specially for beginners. Full and explicit instructions as to use of Stops, etc. The BEST DOLLAR INSTRUCTOR in print. Contains one-third more Music than is found in other $1.00 Books. In boards, 80 pages. Price $1.00.

EVERY ONE WHO PLAYS THE REED ORGAN, AT HOME OR IN CHURCH, NEEDS

HOME AND CHURCH,

By W. LUDDEN,

A Practical Collection of Choice Music for the REED or PARLOR ORGAN, selected from the best classic and modern authors. Adapted and arranged by a practical musician, specially to meet the wants of amateur Organists in

THE HOME AND THE CHURCH.

It has Music adapted for HOME AND CHURCH use, and the author believes it to present more Music which players will find *practical* and *enjoyable*, than any collection yet extant. In boards, 96 pages. Price $1.25.

SEND for our new Selected Catalogue of Vocal and Instrumental Music, compiled by W. Ludden. Only Catalogue of the kind ever published. One hundred Catalogues condensed in one. Music from all leading publishers is here collected, classified and correctly graded. The best only are named. Every music teacher or music buyer needs it. *Mailed free for 3 cent stamp.*

Specimen Copies sent postpaid on receipt of Retail Price.