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S. S. S. S.

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to come with

Oh! at home

W. S. Spring

W. S. Spring

Spring

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Precious Gems,

FOR

Sabbath Schools, Prayer  Praise Meetings, and the Home Circle.

—♦♦♦BY♦♦♦—

J. H. LESLIE AND R. B. MAHAFFEY,

ASSISTED BY OVER FIFTY OTHERS.

ALTOONA, PA.

PUBLISHED BY LESLIE AND MAHAFFEY.

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PREFACE.

To all who "love God," and hope for "eternal life" through the merits of a "crucified Redeemer," "PRECIOUS JEWELS" is respectfully dedicated. It is full of *Bible doctrine, beautiful melodies, simple, rich and pleasing harmonic progressions; small in size, low in price, and up to the demands of a progressive American people.* A careful examination of the work will establish its merits in the minds of all intelligent Christians. Let us read, preach, pray, sing and LIVE the Bible, while life is given, so that "beyond the grave" we may "sing the song of Moses and the Lamb." Grateful thanks are due the following Poets and Composers who have so kindly assisted us in the preparation of this work:

Mrs. D. E. Dortch,
" E. C. Ellsworth.
" Mary E. Kail.
" M. A. Kidder.
" J. H. Leslie.
" M. E. R. Satterlee.
" C. L. Shacklock.
" M. Slusser.
Miss Clara Noyes.
" Helen F. Shaw.
" Vinnie Vernon.
Rev. W. T. Dale.
" Elisha A. Hoffman.
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" J. W. Bischoff.
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" LeRoy J. Boggs.
" O. A. Briggs.
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Mr. Chas. Geesey.
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" John T. Grape.
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" S. L. Tyler.
" W. F. Werschkul.
" A. W. Williams.
" W. T. Wiley,
and others.

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LESLIE & MAHAFFEY,

Altoona, Pa., March 26, 1878.

PRECIOUS JEWELS.

PRECIOUS JEWELS.

MRS. E. C. ELLSWORTH.

J. H. LESLIE.

Cheerily.

1. There are jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, Dropp'd from lips di - vine, Pearls of white - ness, gems of
2. There are jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, Pol - ish'd pure and white; Sa - cred clus - ter, heav'n-born
3. There are jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, From the mines of truth; Songs of sweet - ness, with a

CHORUS.

bright - ness, Ev - er - more to shine. PRE - CIOUS JEW - ELS! Pre - cious Jew - els!
lus - tre, Rays of ho - ly light.
meet - ness, For our age or youth.

Come and join our song, With our sing - ing earth is ring - ing, Come the sound prolong.

DROOPING SOULS.

Why art thou cast down my soul? Hope thou in God! —PSALM 42: 11,

MRS. J. H. LESLIE.

Slow, with feeling.


1. Droop-ing souls no long - er mourn, Je - sus still is prec - ious, If to him you
 2. He has par - don full and free, Droop-ing souls to glad - den, Still He cries, come
 3. Prec-ious is the Sa-vior's name, Dear to all that love Him; He to save the




now re - turn, Heav'n will be pro - pi - tious; Je - sus now is pass - ing by,
 un - to me, Wea - ry, heav - y la - den, Tho' your sins like mountains high,
 dy - ing came, Go to Him and prove him; Wand'ring sin - ners, now re - turn,




Call - ing wand'ers near Him, Drooping souls you need not die, Go to Him and hear him.
 Rise and reach to heav-en, Soon as you on Him re - ly, All shall be for-giv - en
 Con-trite souls believe Him, Je - sus calls you, cease to mourn, Wor-ship Him, receive him.



SWEET REST IN JESUS.

5

Come unto me all ye that labor, and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. —MATTHEW, 11, 28.
J. H. LESLIE. J. H. LESLIE.

HE LIVES, NO MORE TO DIE.

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN.

I know that my Redeemer liveth.—JOB XIX : 25.

J. H. TENNEY.



1. Lord of grace and Lord of Mer-cy, I have come to Thee to - night, I am blind and weak and weary, Wilt Thou
 2. Sweet-ly on Thy mer-cy rest-ing, I will trust in Thee to - night, Thro the dark - ness I am groping, Bathe me
 3. In the riv - en rock I'm hid-ing, Seeking grace and healing there, In Thy pre - cious love confiding, Hear, O

CHORUS.



now restore my sight? Hear me O my lov-ing Father! Hear my pen-i - ten-tial cry, Mer-cy thro'the ris-en
 with Thy heav'nly light.
 hear my fer-vent pray'r.



Je - sus, For He lives no more to die! Mer-cy thro' the ris - en Je - sus, For He lives no more to die!

CHRIST CALMING THE STORM.

7

And he arose and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still. —MARK, 4-39.

From the Greek of St. Anatotius, A. D. 450.

E. P. ANDREWS,



1. Fierce were the wild bil - lows; Dark was the night; Oars la - bored
 2. Wave, wave of the moun - tain, Low'r thy proud crest; Wail of Eu -
 3. Lord Je - sus de - liv - er, Come thou to me; Soothe thou my



heav - i - ly, Foam glim - mered white; Mar - i - ners trem - bled,
 ro - cly - don, Be thou at rest; Dan - ger must with - er,
 jour - ney - ings O'er life's rough sea; Thou, when death's tem - pest,



Per - il was nigh; Then said the God of God, "Peace, it is I." ..
 Sor - row must fly; When saith the light of light, "Peace, it is I." ..
 Roars sweep - ing by; Whis - per, O truth of truth, "Peace, it is I." ..

CLOSER TO THEE.

J. H. LESLIE.

Andante.

LEAD ME SAFELY ON:

9

J. H. LESLIE.

R. A. GLENN.

</

HEAVEN IS MY HOME.

We have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the Heavens.—2d Cor. 5: 1,

REV. T. R. TAYLOR.

J. H. LESLIE.

1. I'm but a stran - ger here, Heav'n is my home, Earth is a
 2. What tho' the tem - pest rage, Heav'n is my home, Short is my
 3. There at my Sa - vior's side, Heav'n is my home, I shall be

des - ert drear, Heav'n is my home; Dan - ger and sor - row stand
 pil - grim - age, Heav'n is my home; Time's cold and win - try blast,
 glo - ri - fied, Heav'n is my home; There are the good and blest,

Round me on ev' - ry hand; Heav'n is my fath - er - land, Heav'n is my home.
 Soon will be o - ver - past; I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home.
 Those I love most and best; There, too, I soon shall rest, Heav'n is my home.

GOD SHALL ALL YOUR NEED SUPPLY.

II

God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus. —PHIL. 4:19.
THOMAS PARKISON.

TALK WITH ME LORD.

MRS. M. SLUSSER.

That which I see not, teach Thou me.—Job 34: 32,

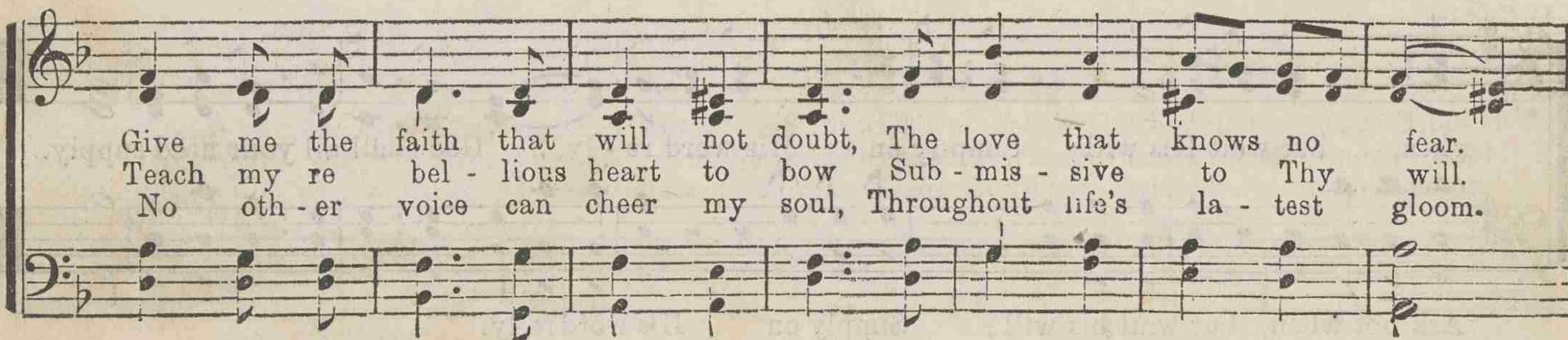
J. H. LESLIE.



1. Talk with me, Lord, the way is dark, I can - not see Thee near;
 2. Talk with me, when I tread the maze Of doubt and un - be - lief;
 3. Talk with me, when the mists of death Fall damp - ly on my brow;



O still the murm - 'ring of my heart, That I Thy voice may hear.
 Thy wel-come voice will sure - ly bring A balm of sweet re - lief.
 Let heav'nly ac - cents pure and sweet, Re - kin - dle life's last glow.



Give me the faith that will not doubt, The love that knows no fear.
 Teach my re - bel - lious heart to bow Sub - mis - sive to Thy will.
 No oth - er voice can cheer my soul, Throughout life's la - test gloom.

TALK WITH ME LORD.—Concluded.

13

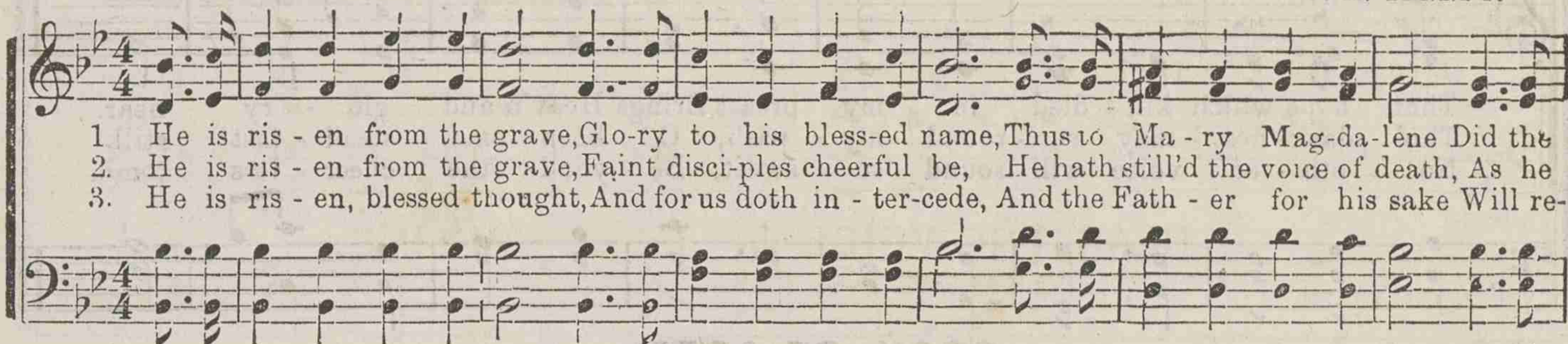
That hope which kin - dled in my breast, Brings He

HE IS RISEN.

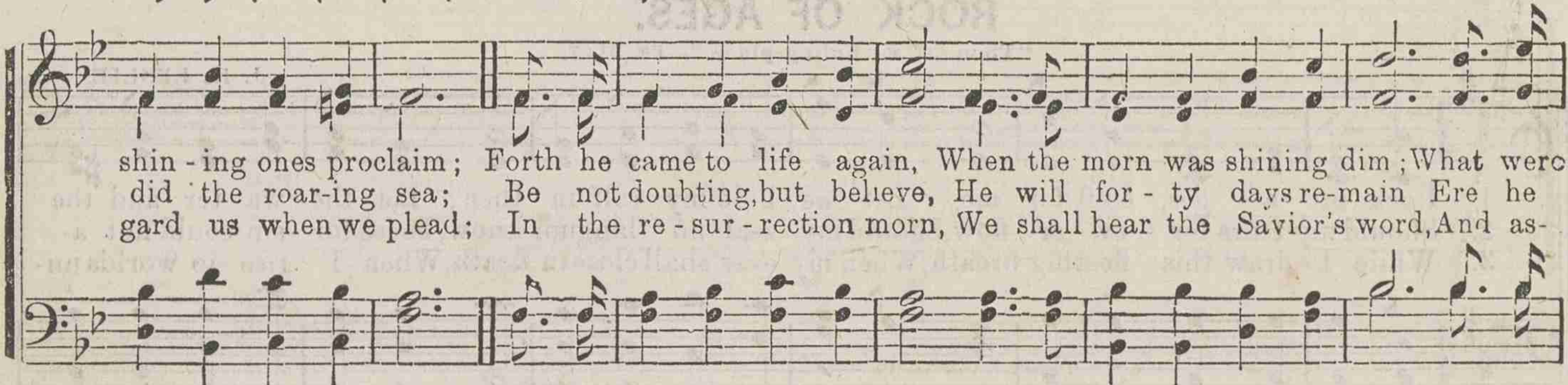
MARK 16 : 6.

E. R. LATTA.

J. H. TENNEY.

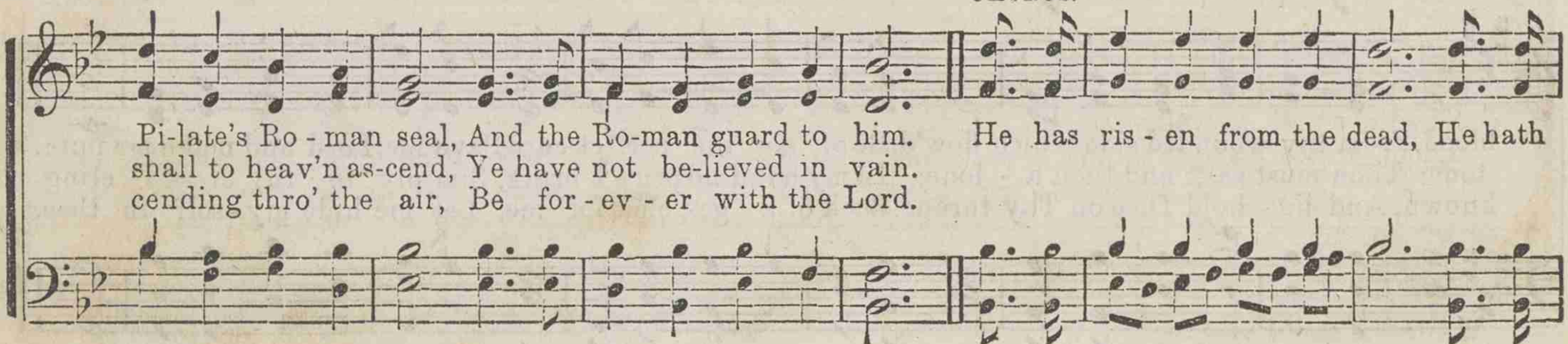


1 He is ris - en from the grave, Glo-ry to his bless-ed name, Thus to Ma - ry Mag-da-lene Did the
 2 He is ris - en from the grave, Faint disci-ples cheerful be, He hath still'd the voice of death, As he
 3 He is ris - en, blessed thought, And for us doth in - ter-cede, And the Fath - er for his sake Will re-



shin - ing ones proclaim; Forth he came to life again, When the morn was shining dim; What were
 did the roar-ing sea; Be not doubting, but believe, He will for - ty days re-main Ere he
 gard us when we plead; In the re-sur-rection morn, We shall hear the Savior's word, And as-

CHORUS.



Pi-late's Ro - man seal, And the Ro-man guard to him. He has ris - en from the dead, He hath
 shall to heav'n as-cend, Ye have not be-lieved in vain.
 cending thro' the air, Be for-ev - er with the Lord.

HE IS RISEN.—Concluded.

15

GREAT PEACE.

Great peace have they which love Thy law —Ps. 119: 165.

MRS. E. C. ELLSWORTH.

J. H. LESLIE.

1. While I jour-ney here be-low, Cares may rise un-bid-den, But my peace with
 2. Near the way I'm call'd to go, Ma-ny foes are lurk-ing, Yet my faith in
 3. In the path my feet shall tread, Ma-ny thorns are wounding, But for me His

CHORUS.

God, I know Ev-er safe lies hid-den. Great peace have they, Great peace have they, Who love thy law from
 God I show By my dai-ly work-ing,
 blood was shed, Thro' his grace abound-ing.

day to day, Great peace have they, Great peace have they, Who love thy law and watch and pray.

GUIDE ME, BLESSED SAVIOR.

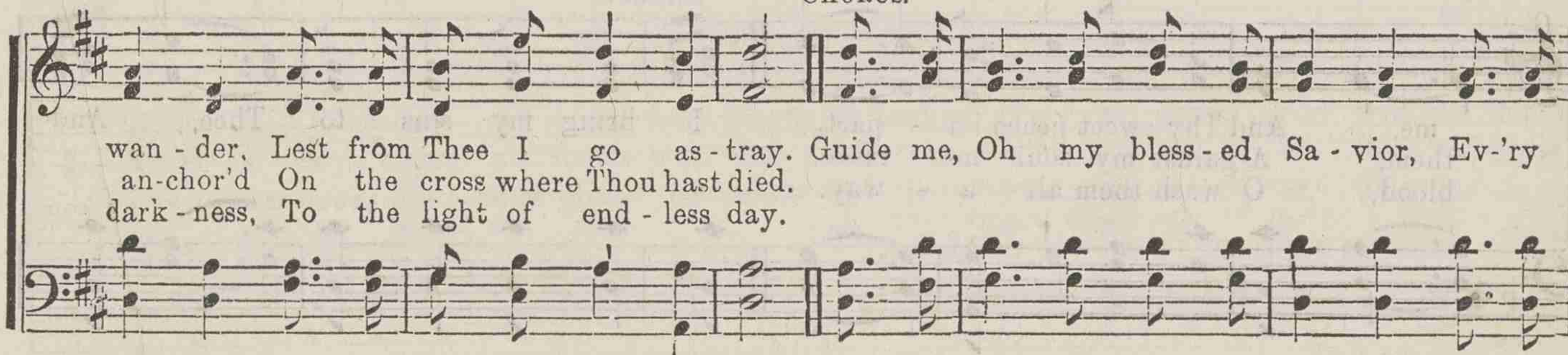
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Words and Music By R. A. GLENN.



1. Guide me, oh my bless-ed Sa-vior, For I need Thee ev-'ry day; Leave me not a-lone to
 2. Take me, oh my Sa-vior, take me, Keep me ev-er near thy side; All my hope is firm-ly
 3. All to Thee I would surren-der, Take me now I hum-bly pray; Guide me thro' this world of

CHORUS.



wan-der, Lest from Thee I go as-tray. Guide me, Oh my bless-ed Sa-vior, Ev-'ry
 an-chor'd On the cross where Thou hast died.
 dark-ness, To the light of end-less day.



day and ev-'ry hour, Thro' my tri-als be Thou near me, And up-hold me with Thy pow'r.

I BRING MY SINS TO THEE.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

R. B. MAHAFFEY.

SWEETEST STORY EVER TOLD.

19

And the angel said unto them, Fear not, for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy. —LUKE 2:10.

JUST WAITING.

REV. W. T. DALE. I am just waiting for the last summons. Last words of David Lowry, D. D. D. E. DORTCH.

SAVIOR AND FRIEND.

21

S. L. FISH.

I TAKE THEE AT THY WORD.

E. R. LATTA.

J. W. BISCHOFF.

That voice
CHORUS. What e'er

I TAKE THEE AT THY WORD.—Concluded.

23

WAITING, WATCHING AND LONGING.

FANNIE CROSBY.

I. W. MATTISON.

I LOVE JESUS. *

25

Yea, Lord, Thou knowest I love Thee—JOHN xxi., 15,

RISE AND SHINE.

REV. J. H. MARTIN.
Allegro con spirito.

Arise, shine ;

IF WE ARE CHRIST'S.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMANN.

A. W. WILLIAMS.

AWAKE, AND SATISFIED.

29

I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with Thy likeness.—Ps, 17 : 15.

THE VERY BEST FOR JESUS.*

E. A. HOFFMAN.

J. H. LESLIE.

BE NEAR ME.

31

EZEK, 34: 11, 12, 16, 30, 31.

BLESSED JESUS.

35

O. F. P.

O THAT SWEET DAY.

VINNIE VERNON.

Cheerfully.

THEN DO I LOVE JESUS.

37

MRS. M. A. KIDDER.

SAM

WE HASTE TO SABBATH SCHOOL.

39

Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house. —Ps. 84: 4.





retch'd hands.





brigh
hop
youth









rock.
rock.
rock.



rong. . .



brave and strong.

EVEN AS JOSIAH.

(2nd CHRON. 34: 1-3.)

J. H. LESLIE.

MANSIONS BRIGHT.

49

REV. W. T. DALE.

SHELTER NEAR THE CROSS.

INA M. SCHAEFFER.

J. H. LESLIE.

