

pp 28
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SHAKER

ANTHEMS AND HYMNS,

ARRANGED FOR

DIVINE WORSHIP.

SHAKER VILLAGE, N. H.

1883.

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~~Sh 15~~

1883

Shak

BISHOP ROBERT WESTLY PEACH
COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC
AND
HYMNOLOGY

ACQUIRED BY THE
AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY
1939

"HERE AM I."

CANTERBURY, N. H.

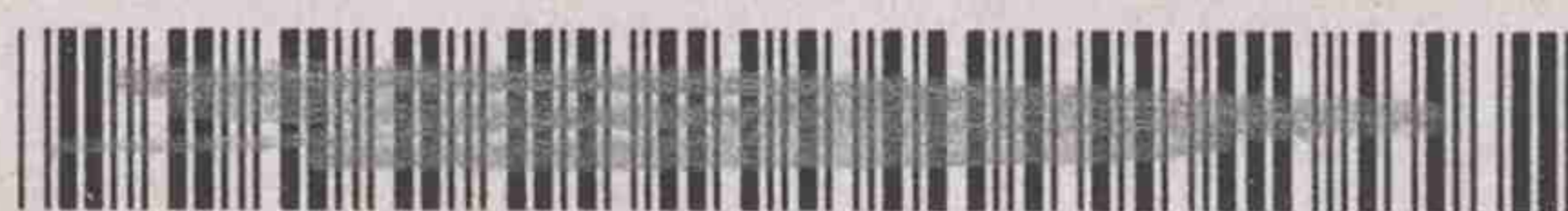
1. O Father, with the sig - net Of thy un - dying love, For-
 2. Wouldst Thou di-rect me thith-er O'er yon tempestuous flood, My
 3. Speak, Lord, thy servant heareth, And gladly will o - bey; What-

ev - er seal my spir - it, That I thine own may prove.
 faith in Thee is anchored, Thou knowest my best good.
 e'er Thou wouldst, my Fa - ther, Make known to me, I pray.

Teach me to know Thy voice, Though tem - pests may de - fy;
 And when I hear Thy call O may I e'er re - ply
 What - ev - er cares op - press, What - ev - er int' - rests try,

p *f*
 Let me be clothed with grace To answer, "Here am I."
 With true sub - mis - sive heart My Father, "Here am I."
 I'll trust my all with Thee And answer, "Here am I."

EMORY UNIVERSITY



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CHRIST OF THE AGES.

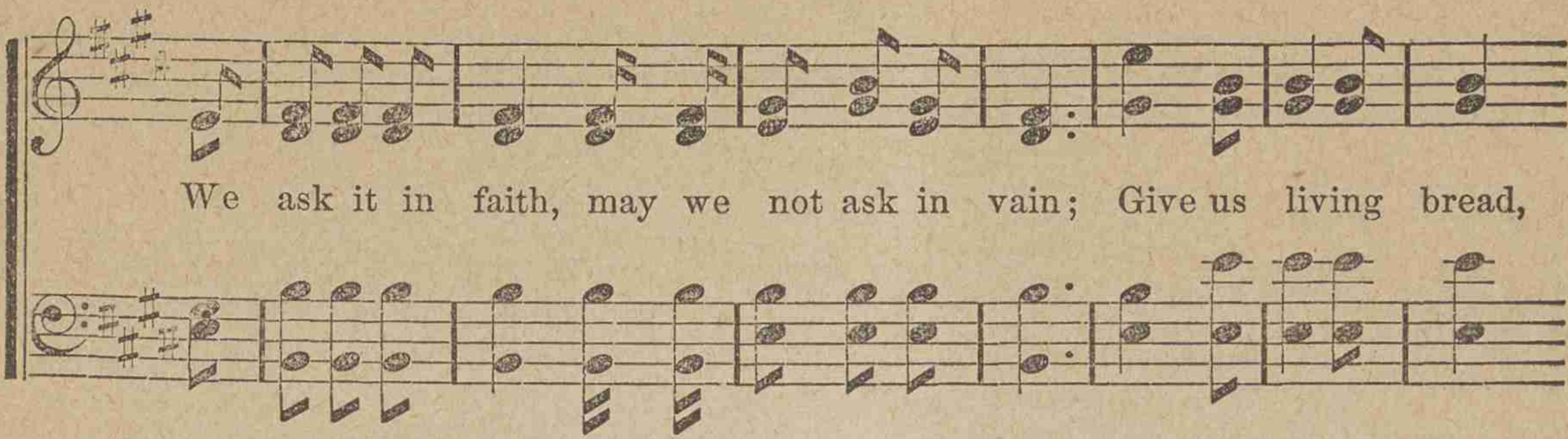
*Mount Lebanon, N. Y.**Ad Libitum.*

Thou up-lift-ing spir-it, Thou Christ of the a - ges! Draw near

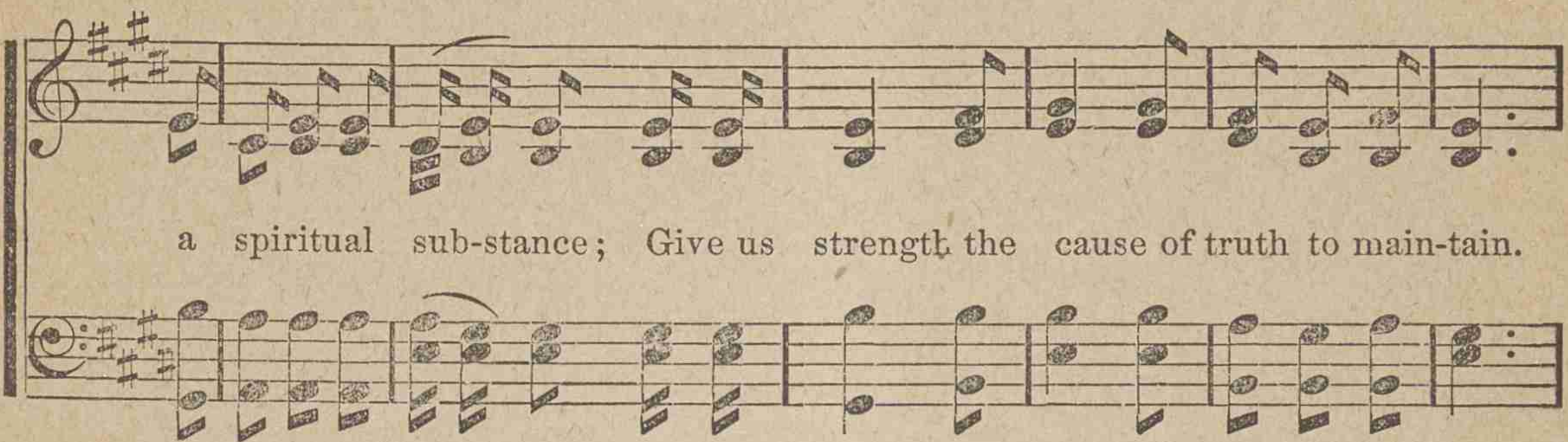
to us now, be our com - fort - ing friend. Thou hast light - ed the

path-way of proph - ets and sag - es; In times of af - flic - tion, a help-er

did send. Now, in Zion's great need we ask thy as - sist - ance;



We ask it in faith, may we not ask in vain; Give us living bread,



a spiritual sub-stance; Give us strength the cause of truth to main-tain.

Full



Thine shall the honor and glory be, While the e - ternal years roll on:

Full

P



Thou uplifting spirit! Thou Christ of the a - ges! Hear, O hear our prayer.

P

OUR CAPTAIN'S CALL.

CANTERBURY, N. H.



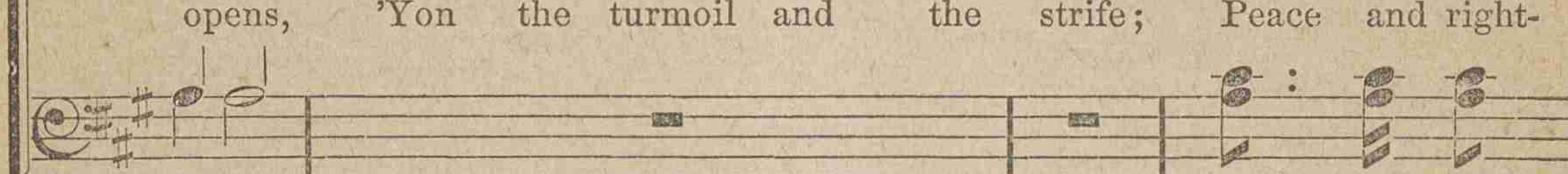
1. Forward, step forward, Is our Captain's call; Upward, step
 2. Forward, step forward, Gos-pel Zeal re - new; Upward, step
 3. Forward, step forward, Clad in ar - mor bright; Upward, step




upward, Hold the ranks, let no one fall. Fiercely the bat-tle
 upward, Loy - al hearts, with heav'n in view. Who greater love can
 upward, Bound for truth, at - tain the height. Grandly the prospect




rages, As the foe meets the cross: Turn with-in
 offer, Than to lay down his life, For the win-
 opens, 'Yon the turmoil and the strife; Peace and right-



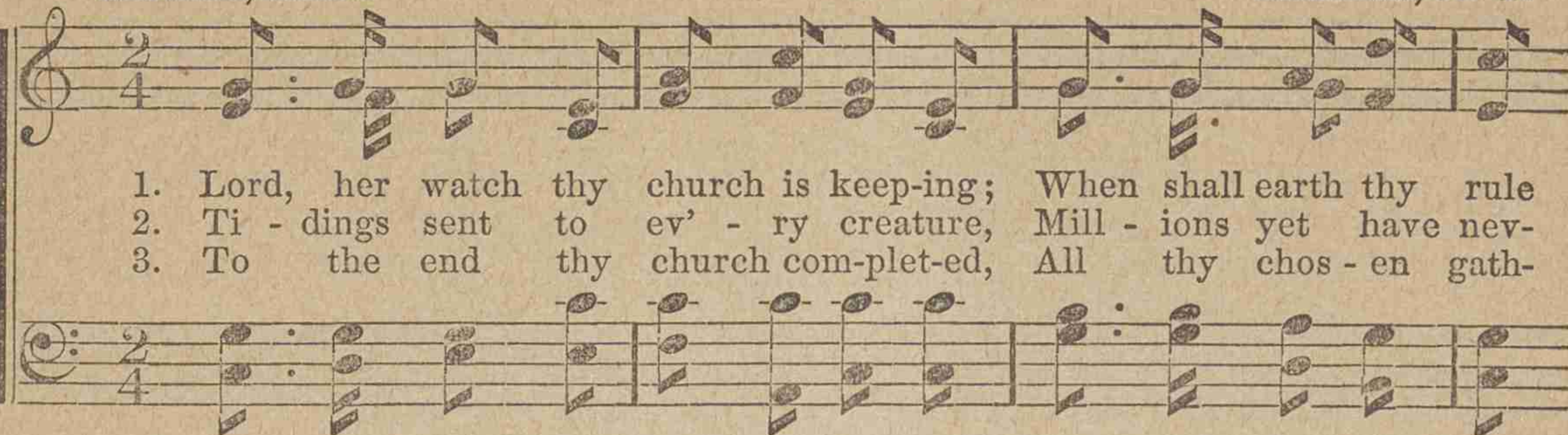

the glorious weapon, And our gains are more than loss.
 ning of the kingdom? 'Tis the Christ-ian's dai - ly strife.
 eous-ness a - bounding, Fruits of grace—E - ter - nal Life.



WATCHING AND WAITING.

ENFIELD, CONN.

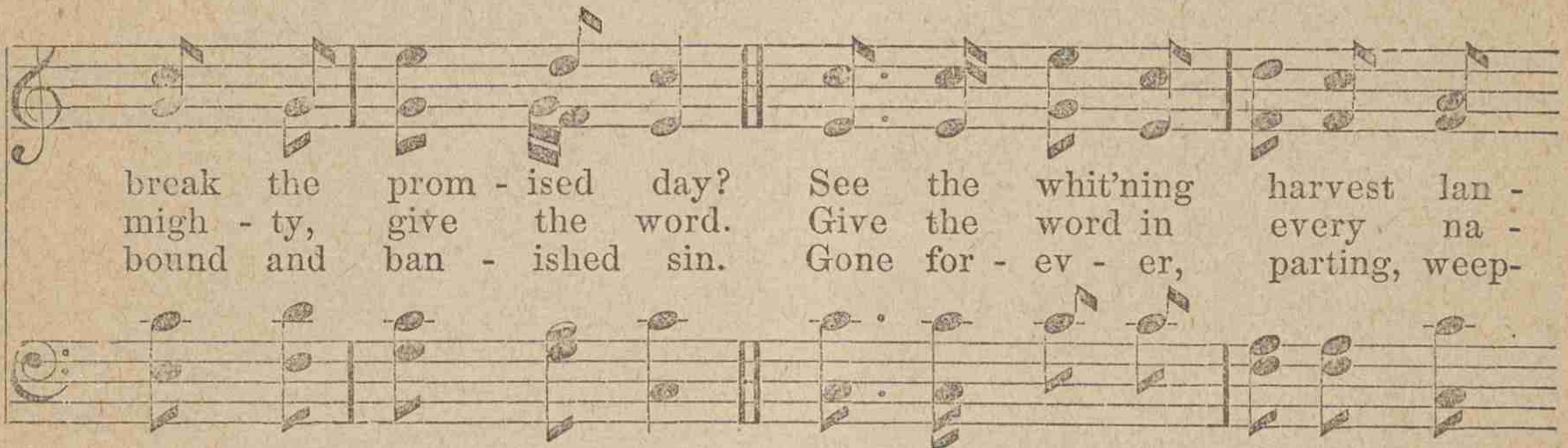
SHAKERS, N. Y.



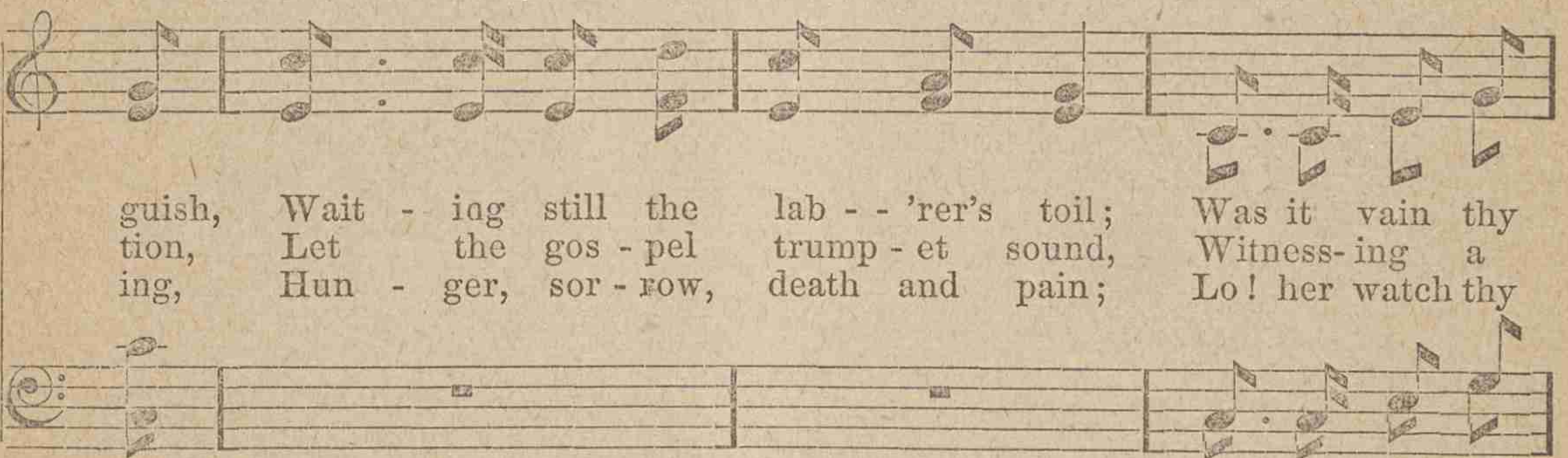
1. Lord, her watch thy church is keep-ing; When shall earth thy rule
2. Ti - dings sent to ev' - ry creature, Mill - ions yet have nev-
3. To the end thy church com-plet-ed, All thy chos - en gath-



o - bey? When shall end the night of weep - ing? When shall
er heard; Can they hear with - out a preach - er? Lord Al -
ered in, With their King in glo - ry seat - ed, Sa - tan



break the prom - ised day? See the whit'ning harvest lan -
migh - ty, give the word. Give the word in every na -
bound and ban - ished sin. Gone for - ev - er, parting, weep-



guish, Wait - ing still the lab - - 'rer's toil; Was it vain thy
tion, Let the gos - pel trump - et sound, Witness-ing a
ing, Hun - ger, sor - row, death and pain; Lo! her watch thy



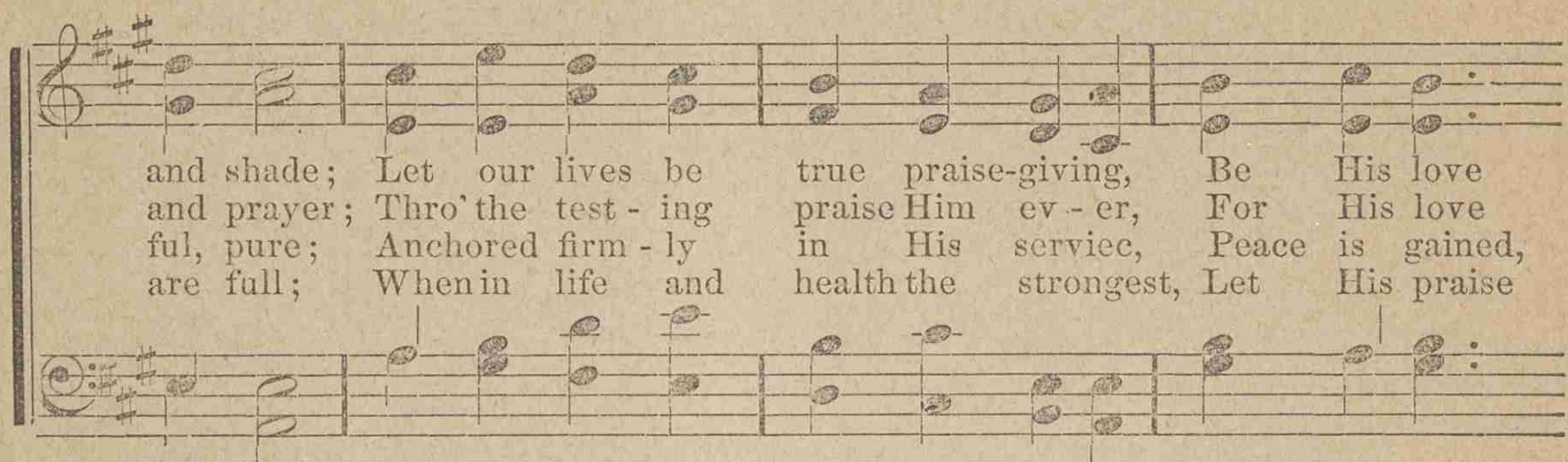
son's deep an - guish? Shall the strong re - tain the spoil?
world's sal - va - tion To the earth's re - mot - est bound.
church is keep - ing, Come Lord Je - sus, come to reign.

PRAISE.

CANTERBURY, N. H.



1. Praise the Lord sweet anthems sing - ing, Praise thro' ev' - ry light
 2. Time and tide may bring us bur - dens That may test our faith
 3. Praise the Lord e'en for his chastening, Hum - ble, trust - ful, hope -
 4. Praise the Lord a - mid the har - vest, When the sheaves of joy



and shade; Let our lives be true praise-giving, Be His love
 and prayer; Thro' the test - ing praise Him ev - er, For His love
 ful, pure; Anchored firm - ly in His serviec, Peace is gained,
 are full; When in life and health the strongest, Let His praise



our strength, our aid.
 is e - ven there.
 and heaven is sure.
 pos - sess the soul. } Praise the Lord sweet anthems singing, Praise the Lord,



Praise the Lord, Let our sweetest songs ascend;
 Praise the Lord. Praise the Lord.



Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, For his love is ev'ry where.
 Praise the Lord. Praise the Lord.

PETITION.



ENFIELD, N. H.

1. Heavenly Father, Heavenly Mother, May we feel thy
 2. May that liv-ing in - spi - ra - tion From the heavenly

pres-ence near, Re - al - ize thy love and blessing, Flow-ing
 worlds de-scend, That will work complete sal - va - tion, Peace in

down like wa - ters clear. Give, O give us strength and power
 Christ that knows no end. Heavenly Father, Heaven - ly Mother,

To re - new our lives to thee, Con - se - crate each
 May we feel thy watch-ful care; Bless each earn - est

pass - ing hour, To the cause that mak - eth free.
 soul en - deavor, Hear, O hear our hum - ble prayer.

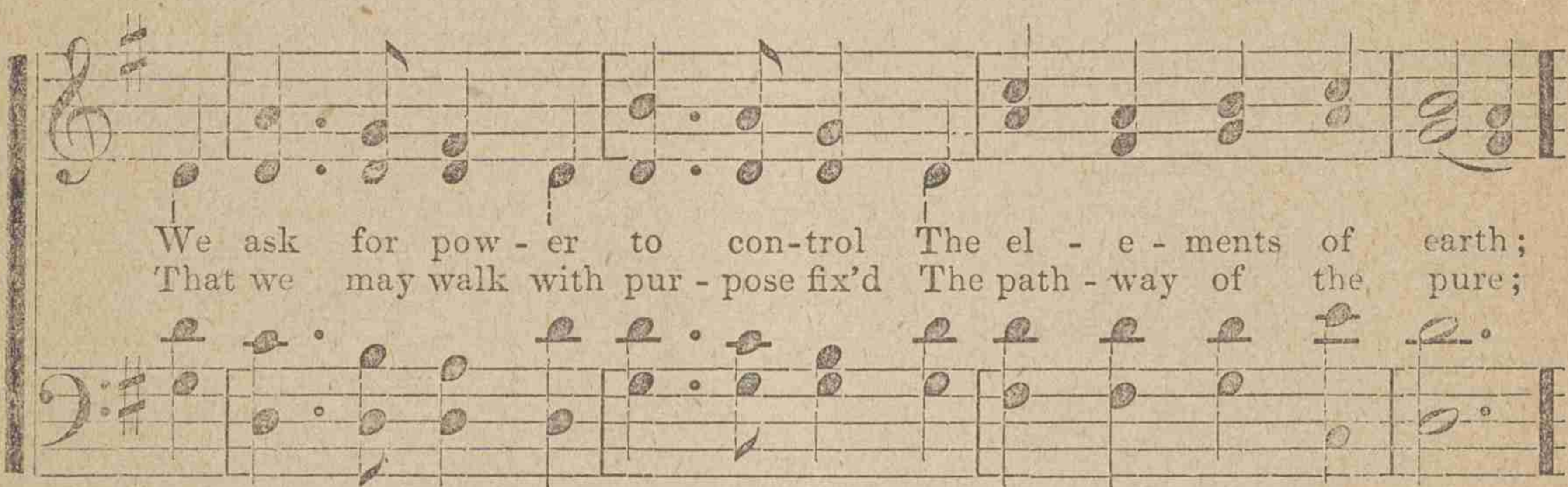
PRAYER.

Canterbury, N. H.


1. O, Fa - ther, to Thy throne we come, In at - ti - tude of prayer,
2. O, bless us with a fer - vent zeal, To know and do thy will;



Our hearts pe - ti - tion - ing Thy grace, Thy guid - ance, love, and care.
With more a - bun - dant right - eous - ness Our un - der - stand - ings fill:



We ask for pow - er to con - trol The el - e - ments of earth;
That we may walk with pur - pose fix'd The path - way of the pure;



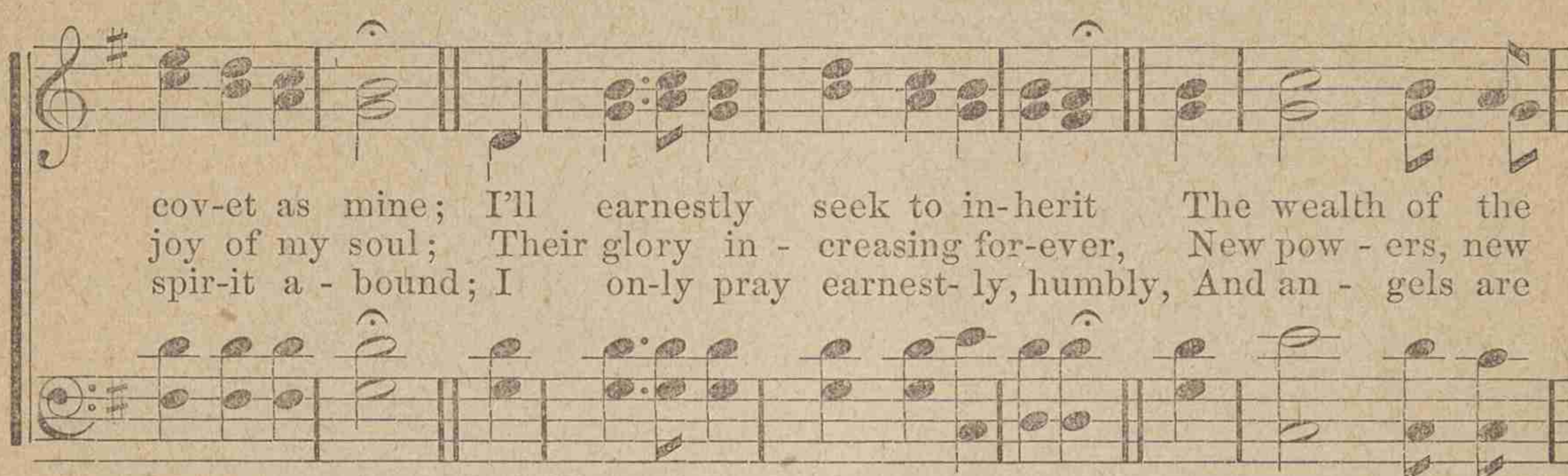
For wis - dom, to ex - pand the soul Un - to the high - er birth.
Ful - fill - ing all the law of grace, Thy fa - vor to in - sure.

RECOMPENSE.

CANTERBURY, N. H.



1. The beauti - ful gifts of the spir - it Are treasures I
 2. I'm finding these treasures im - mor - tal, And sing in the
 3. I on - ly sur - ren - der the world - ly, And joys of the



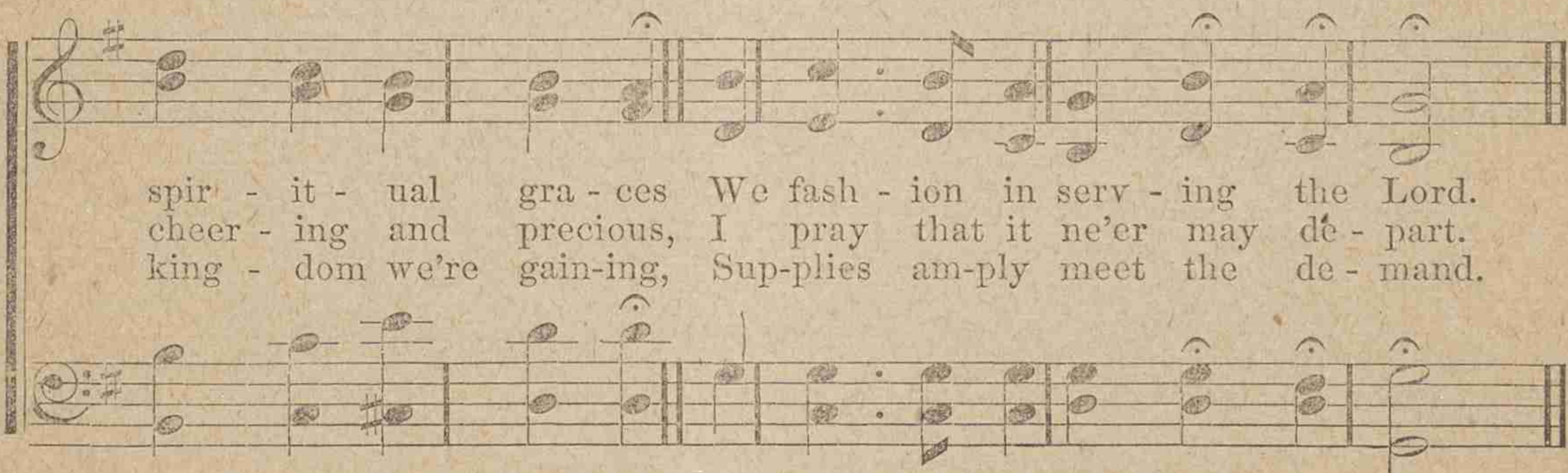
cov - et as mine; I'll earnestly seek to in - herit The wealth of the
 joy of my soul; Their glory in - creasing for - ever, New pow - ers, new
 spir - it a - bound; I on - ly pray earnest - ly, humbly, And an - gels are



king - dom di - vine. This earth hath no text - ure, no
 vis - ions un - fold. I ban - ish a thought that is
 hov' - ring a - round. I know that the chan - nels are



tinting, Which lus - tre or beau - ty af - ford, Like that of the
 e - vil, And pu - ri - ty reigns in my heart; Its sweet - ness is
 o - pen, From earth to the heav - en - ly land; For while the true



spir - it - ual gra - ces We fash - ion in serv - ing the Lord.
 cheer - ing and precious, I pray that it ne'er may de - part.
 king - dom we're gain - ing, Sup - plies am - ply meet the de - mand.

EXALTATION OF ZION.

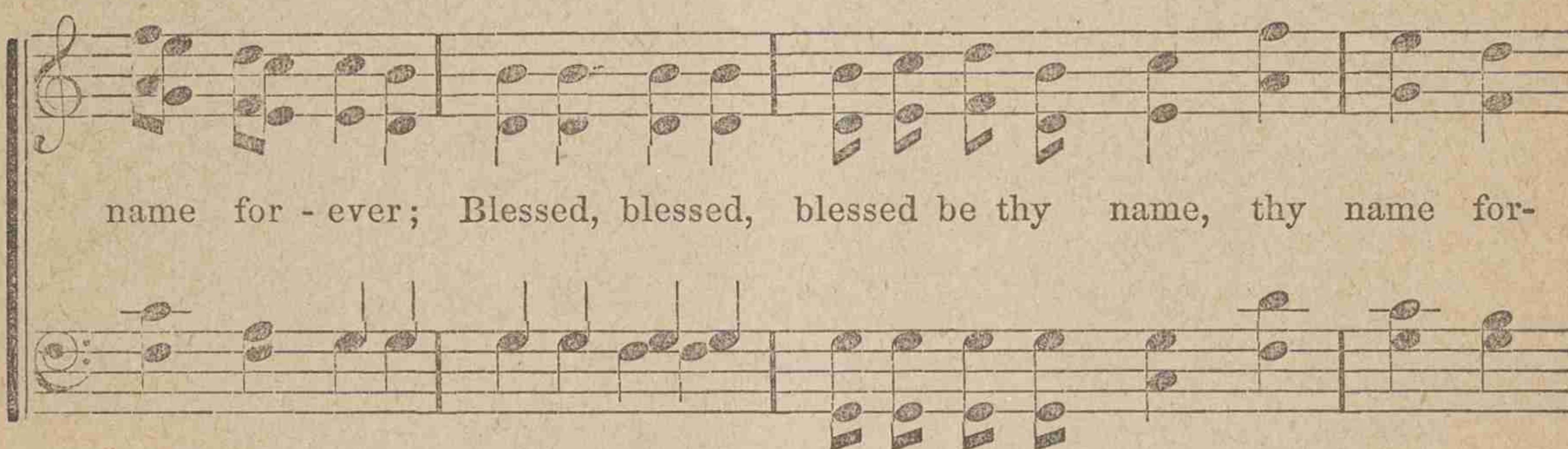
ENFIELD, N. H.



Thou art ex - alt - ed a - bove all the hills That surround thee, O Zion;



Blessed be thy name, thy name for-ever; Blessed be thy name, thy



name for - ever; Blessed, blessed, blessed be thy name, thy name for-



ever. For in thee is establish - ed the kingdom of Christ, Wherein dwelleth

righteousness and peace. The wanderer here may find a home, The

sin-sick soul a healing balm. Noth-ing can des - troy or harm In

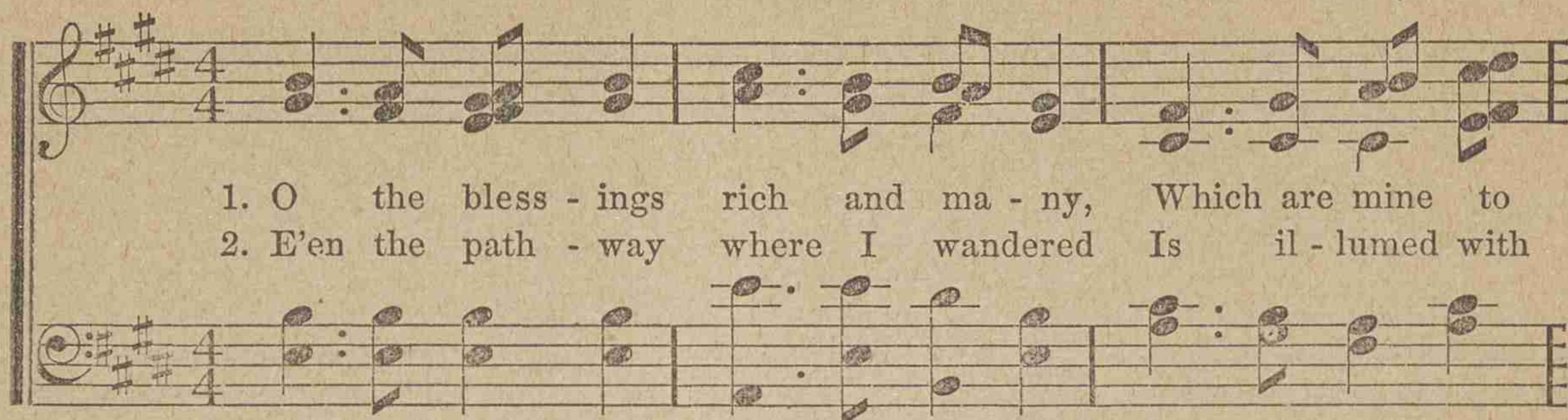
all God's ho - ly mountain. Beautiful for habi - ta-tion is mount Zion.

Beautiful, beautiful for habi-tation, for habitation is mount Zi - on,

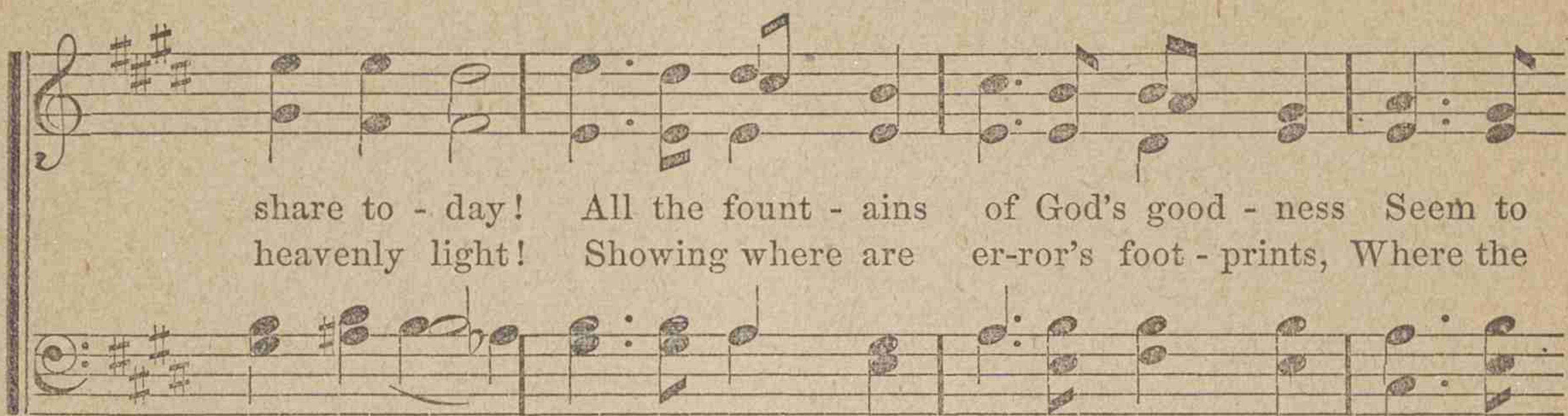
is mount Zion. Beautiful for habi - ta - tion is mount Zion.

BLESSINGS OF TODAY.

CANTERBURY, N. H.



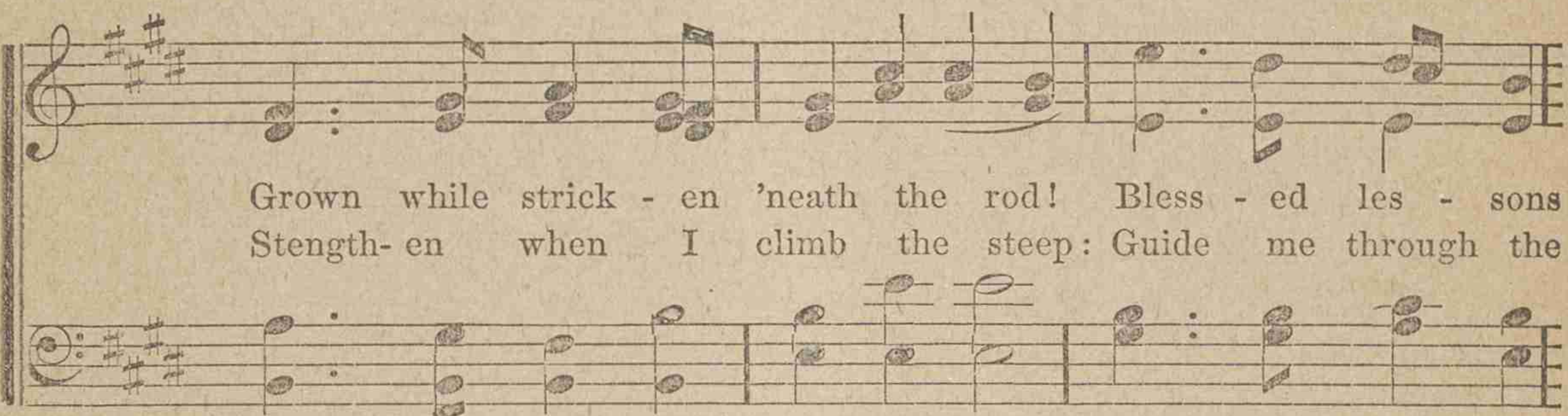
1. O the bless - ings rich and ma - ny, Which are mine to
2. E'en the path - way where I wandered Is il - lumed with



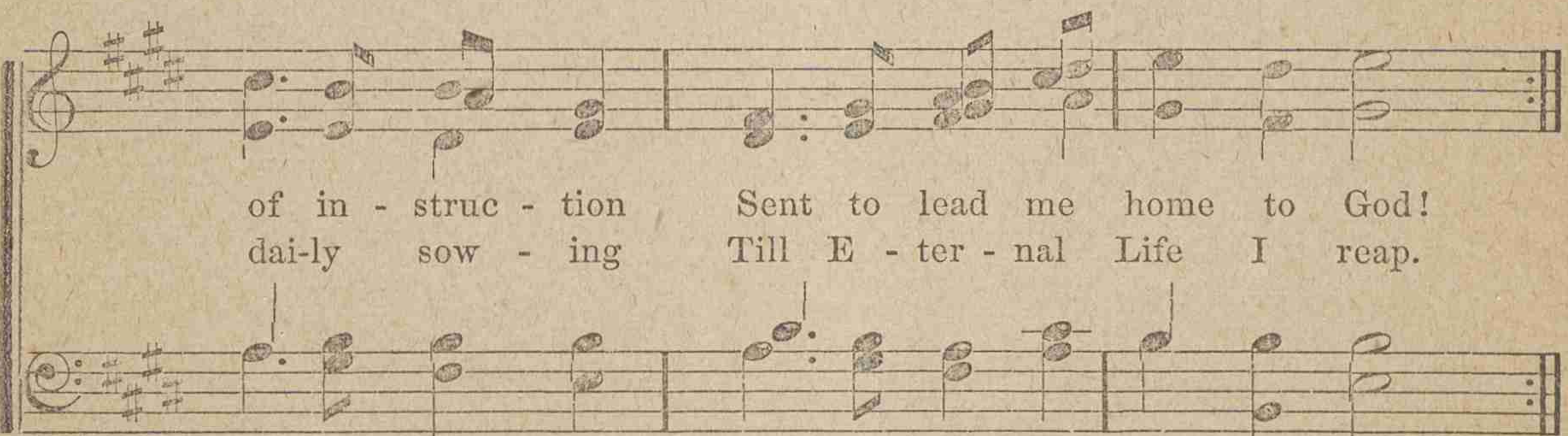
share to - day! All the fount - ains of God's good - ness Seem to
heavenly light! Showing where are er-ror's foot - prints, Where the



o - pen in my way. Blessed fruits of sweet re - pent - ance,
steps to glory's height. Lead me still, O Right - eous Pow - er!



Grown while strick - en 'neath the rod! Bless - ed les - sons
Stength - en when I climb the steep: Guide me through the



of in - struc - tion Sent to lead me home to God!
dai - ly sow - ing Till E - ter - nal Life I reap.

PURITY.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. O sa-cred cause of pu - ri - ty, We pledge a - new our
 2. Thou sun and cen - ter of our hope, Il - lumed by thee we
 3. A - gain, we pledge to keep thy law, And light and love and

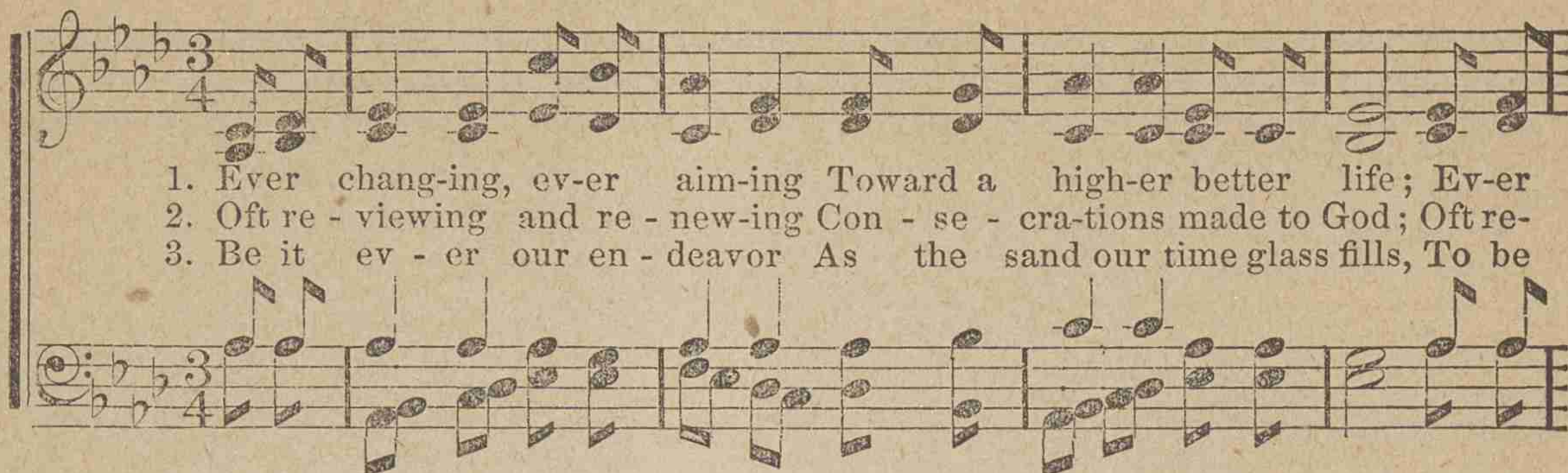
lives to thee, Thou art our joy, our hap - pi - ness, And source of end-
 need not grope, For want of light, to gild the way From mor - al dark-
 beau-ty draw From all thy pre-cepts, tried and true, Un - til the per-

less life and peace.
 ness, up to day.
 fect life we know. } Sweet purity, thou art in truth A crown to age, a charm

to youth; We'll cherish thee through-out all life, And glory in the noble strife.

ENDLESS GROWTH.

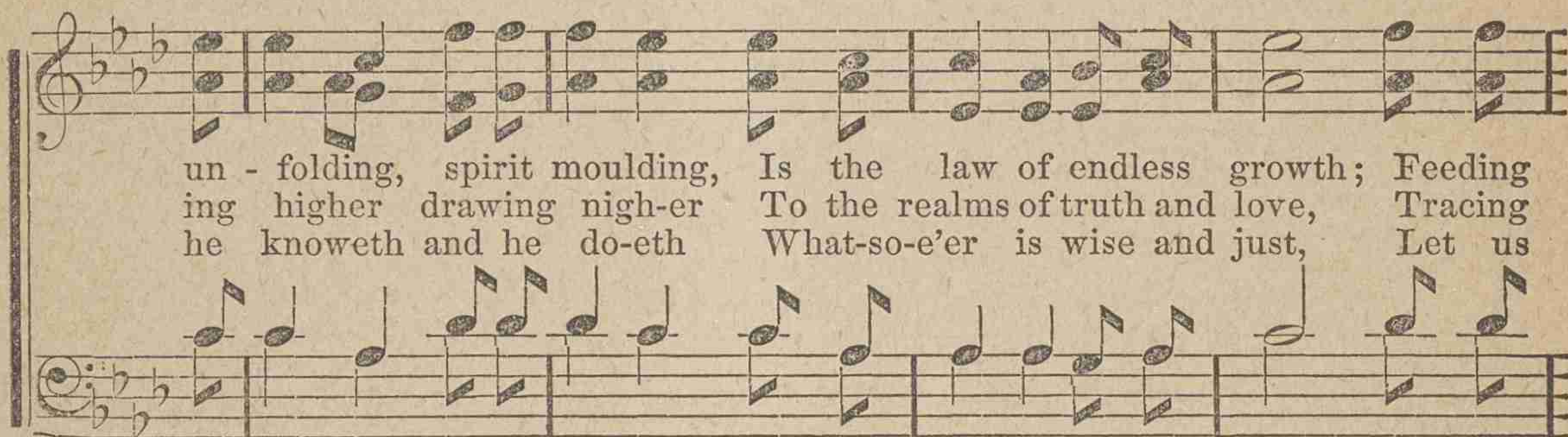
CANTERBURY, N. H.



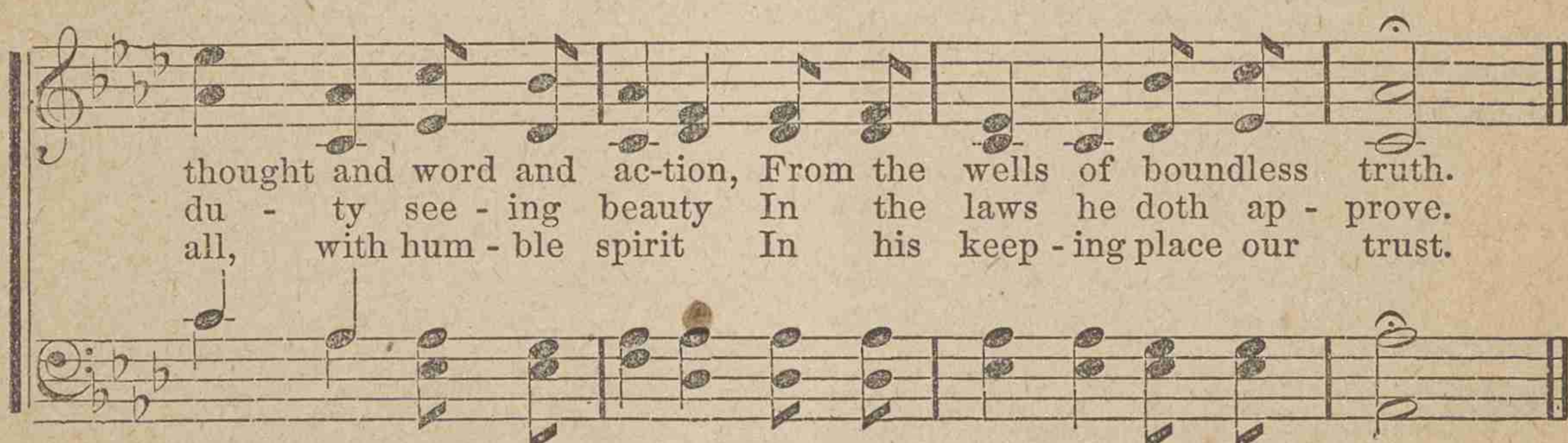
1. Ever chang-ing, ev-er aim-ing Toward a high-er better life; Ev-er
 2. Oft re - view-ing and re - new-ing Con - se - cra-tions made to God; Oft re-
 3. Be it ev - er our en - deavor As the sand our time glass fills, To be



learn-ing, ev - er earn-ing, Is the good be-liever's strife. Light
 pent-ing, ne'er re - sent-ing At the test - ing of his rod. Mount-
 moulded by the Pot-ter In the fash-ion that he wills. For



un - folding, spirit moulding, Is the law of endless growth; Feeding
 ing higher drawing nigh-er To the realms of truth and love, Tracing
 he knoweth and he do-eth What-so-e'er is wise and just, Let us



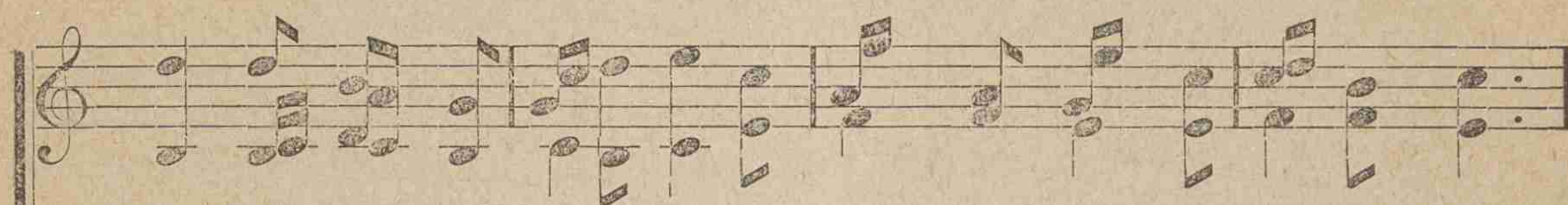
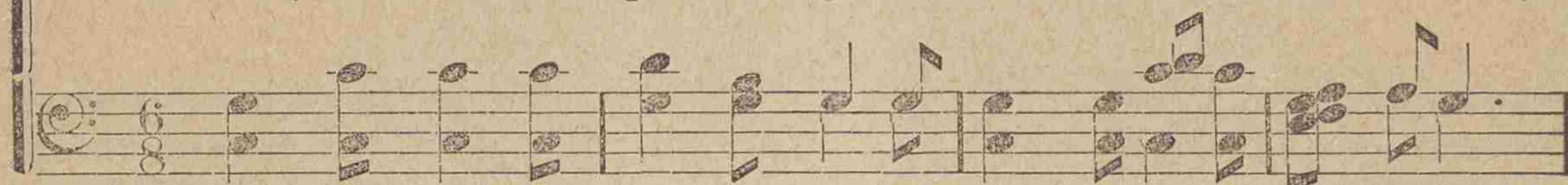
thought and word and ac-tion, From the wells of boundless truth.
 du - ty see - ing beauty In the laws he doth ap - prove.
 all, with hum - ble spirit In his keep - ing place our trust.

PUREST BLESSING.

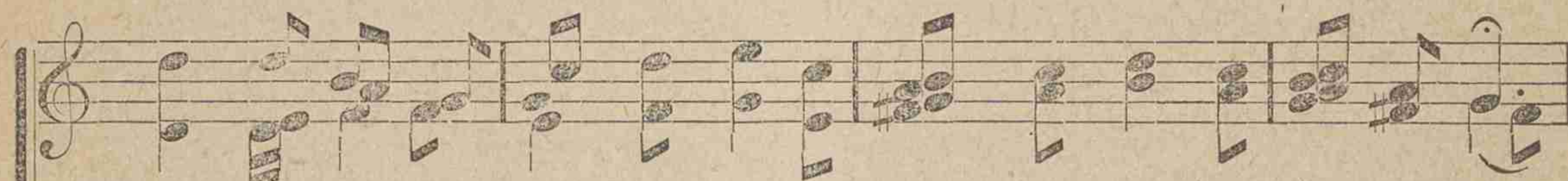
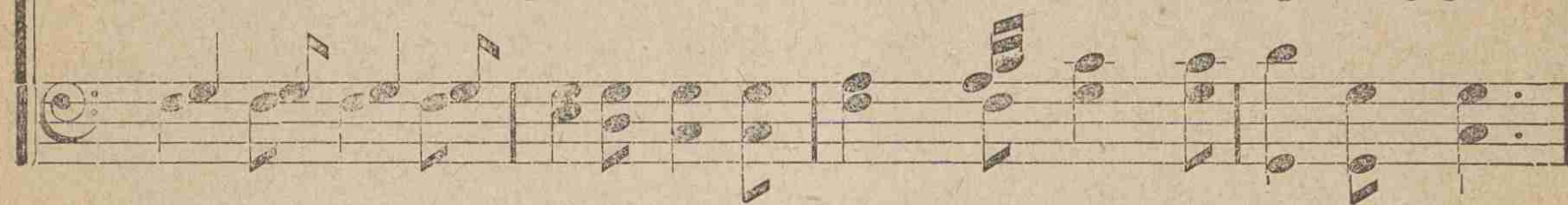
CANTERBURY, N. H.



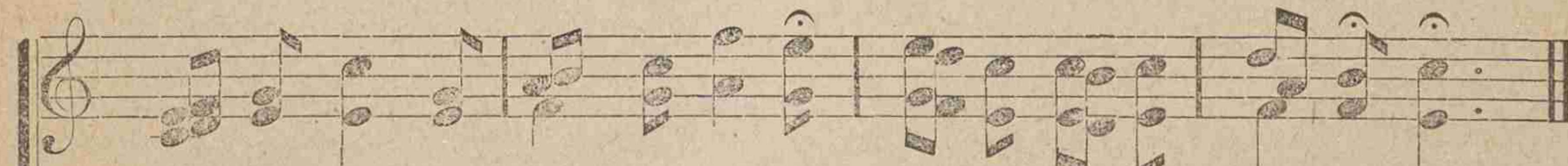
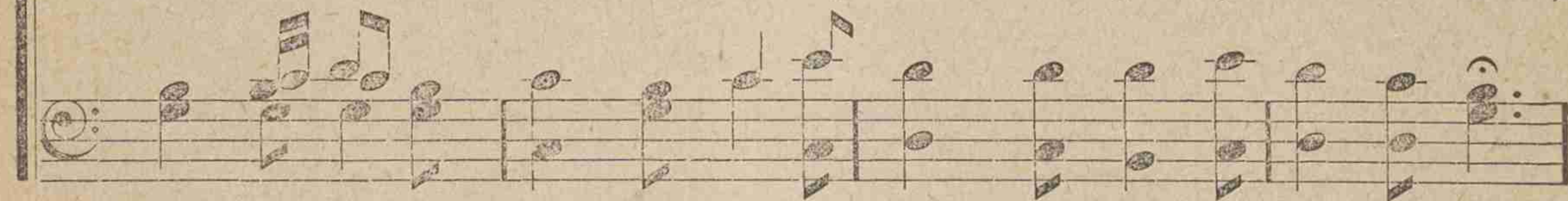
1. Shun the thorn and grow the flower, Speak no sen-ti - ment un-kind;
2. Let thy deeds like sun - light falling Where the shadows oft - en stray,
3. Best, a - mid the pearls that glitter, In the vic-tor's di - a - dem,



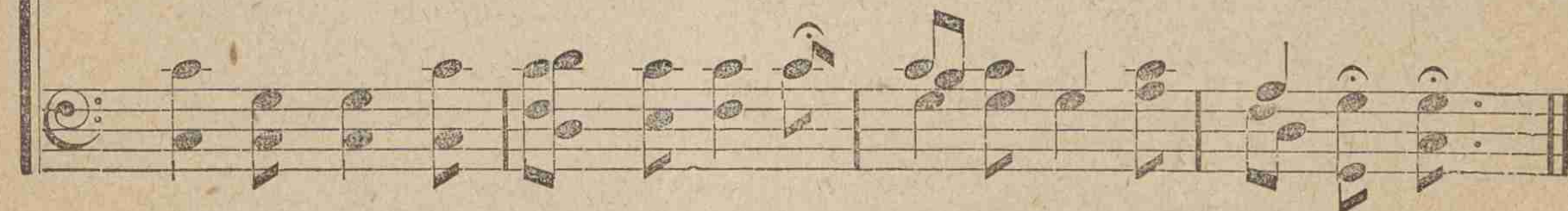
Let thy life like balmy showers, Give sweet fragrance to the mind.
 And thy voice in loving accents Cheer the wea - ry o'er life's way!
 Is the one of purest water—Love—the bril-liant, sparkling gem!



For with days so swift - ly passing, Friends may go and come no more;
 We are all so prone to er-ror, Gifts of love and gos - pel care
 This the ha - lo of our Savior, This the glo - ry of his strife,



Let them bear thy pur - est bless-ing,—Giv - ing but re - fills thy store.
 Are the sweet-est joys that min-gle With our bat-tle and our prayer.
 Let us weave its ra - dant brightness In the fa-brie of our life.



HUMBLE PETITION.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

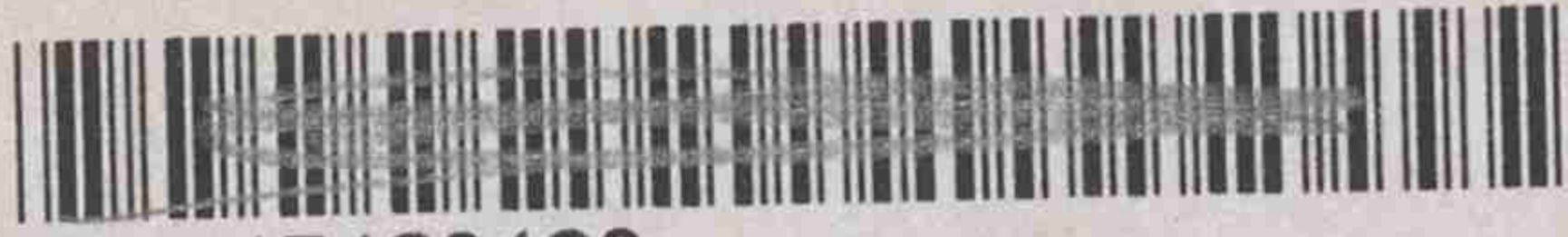
Breathe on our souls O Lord we pray The strength' - ning power
As we in - voke thy fa - vor, Lord O may we live

of faith; Ar - rest our foot - steps in the way That leadeth down
to Thee; And while we trust thy way and word More con-se - cra -

to death. For what is life, with - out thy grace, To mould each
ted be. We would be will - ing instruments, De - pen - dent

liv - ing act? And what is joy with - out the smile of God to appro - bate?
on thy will We would reflect thy pow'r, thy love, And thus our call ful-fill.

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